

THE LEBANON EXPRESS

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

NO. 16.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 4, A. F. & A. M.: Meets at their new hall, inasonic block, on Saturday evening, on or before the full moon.
J. WASSON, W. M.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 47, I. O. O. F.: Meets Saturday evening of each week, at Odd Fellow's Hall, Main street, visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
J. J. CHARLTON, N. G.

HONOR LODGE NO. 23, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon: Meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month.
F. H. BOSCOE, M. W.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

M. E. CHURCH.
Walton Skipworth, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. each Sunday.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
G. W. Gibony, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School 10 A. M. Services each Sunday night.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
J. R. Kirkpatrick, pastor—Services the 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School each Sunday at 10 A. M.

Oregonian Railway Co. (Limited) Line.

C. M. SCOTT, Receiver.
Take Effect February 18, 1889.
10 o'clock, p. m.

Between Portland and Coburg 123 Miles.

11:30 a.m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.) ar	4:40 p.m.
4:16 p.m.	Silverton	11:30 a.m.
6:24 p.m.	West 87th	8:25 a.m.
7:20 p.m.	Spicer	7:31 a.m.
8:37 p.m.	Brownsville	8:13 a.m.
10:15 p.m.	Coburg	4:30 a.m.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ARLIE, 80 MILES.
Foot of Jefferson Street.

11:30 a.m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.) ar	4:40 p.m.
2:41 p.m.	Lafayette	1:56 p.m.
4:36 p.m.	Sheridan	10:42 a.m.
7:00 p.m.	Dallas	8:20 a.m.
7:35 p.m.	Monmouth	7:52 a.m.
8:30 p.m.	Arlie	6:55 a.m.

Commutation tickets at two cents per mile on sale at stations having agents.

Connection between Ray's and Fuquartz Landings made with steamer "City of Salem." Tickets for any point on this line for sale at the United Carriage and Baggage Transfer Company's office, Second and Pine streets, and P. & W. V. Ry. Office and depot, foot of Jefferson street, Portland, Oregon.

CHAS. N. SCOTT, Receiver O. Ry. Co. (Ld.)
Line, Portland, Oregon.

F. D. McCAIN, Train Dispatcher, Dundee Junction, Oregon.

J. McGUIRE, Supt. O. Ry. Co. (Ld.) Line, Dundee Junction.

General Offices, N. W. Corner First and Pine Streets, Portland, Oregon.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Oregon Development Company's Steamship Line.
225 Shorter, 20 Hours Less Time Than by any other Route.

First-Class Through Passenger and Freight Line
From Portland and all points in the Willamette Valley to and from San Francisco, Cal.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.
TIME SCHEDULE. (Except Sundays.)

Lv. Albany 1:00 p.m.	Lv. Yaquina 6:30 a.m.
Lv. Corvallis 1:40 p.m.	Lv. Corvallis 10:35 a.m.
Ar. Yaquina 5:30 p.m.	Ar. Albany 11:10 a.m.

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.

The above trains connect at Yaquina with the Oregon Development Company's line of Steamships between Yaquina and San Francisco.

SAILING DATES:

STEAMERS.	FROM S. F.	TO YAQUINA.
Willamette Valley	May 19,	May 25,
Willamette Valley	May 28,	June 1,
Willamette Valley	June 5,	June 9,

This company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice.

Passengers from Portland and all Willamette valley points can make close connection with the trains of the Yaquina route at Albany or Corvallis, and if destined to San Francisco should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before the date of sailing.

Passenger and Freight Rates Always the Lowest.

For information apply to
C. H. HARWELL, C. C. HOGUE,
Gen'l Fct & Pass. Agt. Ac'tg Gen. F. & P. Agt.
Oregon Development Co. O. P. R. R. Co.,
304 Montgomery St., Corvallis,
San Francisco, Cal. Oregon.

Willamette River Line of Steamers.

The "WM. M. HOAG," the "N. S. BENTLEY,"
The "THREE SISTERS."

Are in service for both passenger and freight traffic between Corvallis and Portland and intermediate points, leaving company's wharf, Corvallis, and Messrs. Hulman & Co.'s wharf, Nos. 300 and 202 Front street, Portland, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, making three round trips each week as follows:

NORTH BOUND.
Leave Corvallis Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 a. m.; leave Albany 9:30 a. m.
Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 3 p. m.; leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 5 a. m.
Arrive Portland, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 3:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.
Leave Portland, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 a. m.
Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 7:15 p. m.; leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 6 a. m. Leave Albany 1:30 p. m.
Arrive Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 3:30 p. m.

W. L. CULBERTSON, NOTARY PUBLIC

Collections-Conveyancing MONEY LOANED.
All kinds of legal papers drawn accurately and neatly. Any work entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a specialty. **Scio, Linn County, Oregon.**

R. L. McClure,

(Successor to C. H. Harmon.)

BARBER & HAIRDRESSER

LEBANON, OREGON.

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING and SHAMPOOING in the latest and best style. Special attention paid to dressing Ladies' hair. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

T. S. PILLSBURY,



JEWELRY,

BROWNSVILLE, . . . OREGON

BURKHART & BILYEU,

Proprietors of the

Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

LEBANON, OR.

Southeast Corner of Main and Sherman.

Fine Buggies, Hacks, Harness and

GOOD RELIABLE HORSES

For parties going to Brownsville, Waterloo, Sweet Home, Scio, and all parts of Linn County.

All kinds of Teaming

DONE AT

REASONABLE RATES.

BURKHART & BILYEU,

"Say, politoeman," he said, excitedly, "why don't you arrest those two men. They have been talking loudly and threaten to hammer each other into a jelly for the last half hour." "O, don't you worry about them," said the officer, "they won't do anything but talk. They are professional prize fighters."

"I never play at another man's game," said the president of a financially uncertain insurance company to a traveling man on the train. "That is natural." "What makes you think so?" "Because it would take time from your business of inducing other men to play at your game."—Merchant Traveler.

—On a street car the other day the passengers included two young ladies, one of whom had returned within a few days from a trip abroad, and did not propose to have the fact unknown. Proud of the distinction of having visited foreign scenes, she regaled her companion with her experiences. The friend remarking the returned traveler's hoarseness, said: "You have a severe cold, haven't you?" "O, yes," responded the other, with the consciousness of enjoying a superior distinction, unlike the plebeian New England affliction, "I imported that from Germany."—Boston Budget.

SHOULD WOMEN SMOKE?

Mrs. Frank Leslie Answers the Question in the Negative.

The rule is no, the exception yes, but the exception is generally a matter of latitude. No pun intended. Women in Turkey, in Peru, in various tropical countries smoke, and with them we have no quarrel. Some women profess to smoke by order of their physicians, and for them we have a sincere pity. Other women smoke because they wish to be classed as Bohemians, and with them we have nothing to do.

Tobacco may be a sedative, but it is also a decolorizer of skin and teeth, and the girl who at twenty thinks its use "cunning" or "chic," won't like its consequences at forty.

Doubtless there is something naughty, piquante, provocative and amusing to men in seeing a pretty girl or woman aping their own mannish ways and offering or accepting a "light" from them, and a pretty hand or wrist is certainly shown to advantage in managing a cigarette, but the dainty arm and shapely hand must belong to a very stupid head if they can find no other way of airing themselves, and the admiration that men give to the woman who smokes is very apt to degenerate into license.

Every woman should know that her power over man lies in making him feel her to be purer, better, more moral than himself. If she descends to his level, even in her amusements, she soon finds that he is her master. A man likes to idealize the woman he admires, especially the woman he wishes to marry, but if in approaching the ideal with timid reverence he finds her redolent of tobacco, if the sweet mouth he longs to press is tainted with nicotine, if the dainty fingers still bear the discoloration of the cigarette I fear the idealist would flee, as did Lamia's lover, in horror and dismay.

Man is attracted to woman by unlikeness, not likeness, and the less we dress or talk or amuse ourselves in a manly—or rather a mannish—way, or copy him especially in his vices, the more earnestly will he seek to induce us to embellish his ruder life with the refinements and beauties of our own, and the crabbed old writer was doubtless correct when he said: "There is no smoke without fire, and the smoke of tobacco from a woman's mouth shows the smouldering of evil fires in her heart."—Mrs. Frank Leslie, in N. Y. Herald.

CURIOUS HORSE TRADE.

How a Wide-Awake Stranger Deceived a Michigan Livery-Man.

Speaking of horse-trading reminds me of a curious trade I was mixed up in a couple of years ago in Michigan. I was in the livery business and a stranger brought in a nice-looking horse which he offered me for a mere song. The price seemed so low that I fell into the trap, but soon discovered that I owned an animal that no spur in the State could goad into so much as a trot. I traded him off to a doctor who prided himself on being able to ride any horse that could be saddled. I spread the report that the animal was a holy terror, and that no man had ever managed to ride him. The report reached the doctor's ears, as I expected it would, and he soon made a bet that he could ride the horse. The parties to the wager came round, and, as the doctor liked the looks of the brute, I soon persuaded him to trade a very decent driving horse for it. I warned the doctor against riding the horse through the streets, and he said he would try it on a quiet road. Well, he won the bet, and the next day asked me if I would trade back if he gave me \$20 to boot. I agreed, and he told me I had better send a wagon to his place, for the alleged buckner could never walk back. He paid the money over and took away his horse. When I sent for the animal which had caused all the sport I found I had traded for a dead horse, which I had the privilege of burying. The doctor had felt so sore about the trade the previous evening that he had shot the alleged high-spirited brute the minute he had succeeded in dragging it to his own stable.—Alfred H. Parsons, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FACTS BRIEFLY STATED.

Curious Condensations from the Journals of Both Hemispheres.

A Venetian manufacturer is making and selling thousands of glass bonnets. It is said that there is just \$5,000,000 invested in special cars in the United States.

The purest kaolin in America has just been found in great quantity in Elbert County, Ga.

By breathing hot air about 212 deg. for two hours daily it is said that consumption can be radically cured.

The root of the garden poppy is now largely used in France to bind the earth of railway embankments.

A mountain of nearly pure iron has just been discovered near Lewisburg, in Greenbrier County, W. Va.

England has 500,000 velocipedists, among whom must be reckoned the Prince of Wales and his daughters.

The finest olive-oil in the world now comes from California, and is so highly appreciated that the crop is bought two years ahead.

Owners of the pine straw patent intended to establish five mills, each guaranteed to turn out 2,000,000 yards of bagging in time to wrap the bales of this year's cotton crop.

Big beds of asphaltum sandstone, from which can be made the best asphalt pavement in the world, have just been discovered along the new railway lines of Western Kentucky.—

DEVELOPMENT OF AFRICA.

How England Is Forcing a Large Trade—The Slave Traffic.

American schemes for the extension of trade with Africa have not met with that degree of success which the most sanguine had hoped for. Not many years ago a prominent New York merchant became quite enthusiastic respecting the prospects of Liberia, sending out sugar mills, encouraging coffee culture, and aiding in the deportation of American negroes, but the so-called "republic" now exists scarcely in name. In like manner a steamship project which for a time engaged the fostering interest of several New York gentlemen philanthropically inclined never took a tangible form and passed out of mind. But a line of sailing vessels from New York to Liberia has been maintained, and American exports of manufactured cotton to Africa through various channels form a considerable item. Meanwhile England is building up a flourishing trade on both sides of the continent, on the west coast and at Zanzibar. Trade with the colony of Lagos for the year 1887 amounted to \$4,500,000, and it is calculated that the entire trade of great Britain with the west coast last year amounted to the approximate value of \$25,000,000 of imports and \$13,000,000 of exports, comparing well with some portions of India. At Zanzibar, up to the recent breaking out of hostilities, the whole coast was a continuous line of British Indian trading stations, and trading increased rapidly to \$10,000,000, the greater part of this being in the hands of British subjects.

THE LITTLE SISTER.

Young Persons Who Are a Great Trial to Marriagable Young Ladies.

Little sisters are a great trial to the young lady with her first beau. They have such a deadly habit of telling just the secrets that their big sister wouldn't have known for the world, and telling them at just the worst time they could possibly select. And, what is more, they seem to take a malicious pleasure in telling them.

If Mary Jane has kept her hair rolled up for two days, to be well-frizzed when Augustus calls, her little sister will note the proceeding, and just as Mary Jane has assured her admiring swain that her hair curls naturally, and that it is almost impossible to make it stay anywhere, up will pop the small sister, and tell the whole story of the curl-papers, and in all probability she will add the information that Mary Jane puts red ink on her cheeks to make her "pritty."

Little sisters are always cropping out at the wrong time. They never want to go to bed the nights when the big sister's beau is expected, and no amount of coaxing and candy can convince them that they are sleepy.

They have eyes for every thing and ears that would detect the slightest whisper, and next day, at the dinner-table, the big sister will be mortified to death and the whole family will be thrown into convulsions by the piping announcement from the small sister: "Gus Jones bit our Mary Jane last night, right into the mouth! I seen him! And she bit him back!"

Little sisters always want to know all the whys and the wherefores. One of them is likely to climb on the knees of an aspiring young gentleman suitor and ask him why he doesn't have more hairs in his mustache; she would like to ask him if he doesn't feel bad because his nose is long, and it would delight her dear little heart to impart to him the fact that Mary Brown and Sister Jane both said he was too long-legged for any thing but a greyhound.

Small sisters will tell the family secrets with most delightful candor, and while the young gentleman caller is waiting for the young lady of the family to give the final touches to her toilet before coming down the small sister will confidentially make him acquainted with the fact that "papa swears at mamma right along," and that "we have old hen for dinner and call it chicken pie," and that "Sister Jane wants to get married awfully to some rich young fool who will keep her without work."

Little sisters will put molasses candy in the chair and see you sit down on it without a word of warning; they will wipe their bread and butter hands on your pantaloons; they will cradle their kittens in your six-dollar hat; they will pin you and your inamorata to the chairs; they will put burrs in your hair; they will sift sawdust from the cracked bodies of their dolls down the back of your neck; and they will make faces at you, and yell like little demons if you attempt to defend yourself.

Therefore, we say to you: If possible, avoid going courting in families where there are little sisters unless you are so deeply in love as to be perfectly indifferent and reckless as to consequences.—N. Y. Weekly.

AN ECONOMICAL MILLIONAIRE.

John I. Blair, of Blairtown, N. J., is reputed to be worth \$50,000,000, yet such is his strong sense of merely holding his wealth in trust for the benefit of his fellowmen that he spends upon himself less almost than is paid to his humblest workman. When Mr. Blair stops at the hotel if he intends to stay over night he usually asks for a small inside room on the parlor floor. If it is in the winter and too cold to sit without a fire he sits in the public lobby. If he intends to leave before midnight he does not take a room at all, but occupies the public room down stairs, and if he wishes to change his shirt he slips into the little washroom behind the offices. "I never offer or refuse," he said jokingly one day to a gentleman who offered him a cigar.—Pittsburg Commercial.

Nest Eggs.

A painter in Akron, while at work on the exterior of a building, discovered a bird's nest in a niche, and on examining it found that a \$10 bill had been used in its construction. We believe, however, that it is not a rare thing to find bills in birds' nests—though they are usually small bills.