

June 26, 1889.

Another week has passed and still we have nothing of importance to write.

A number of our worthy citizens were in Albany this week attending court.

Frank Cole started for Albany this morning with a load of soda water. Frank is working up a good trade in his line of business.

J. G. Gross and Dennis Klum have got their hotels and feed stables in good running order. They are both good business men and will do everything in their power to accommodate the public.

Plenty of campers, plenty of soda, plenty of good fishing and lots of fun at Waterloo.

I would say this in regard to items written by your Sodaville correspondent, that he has been misinformed, or did a great deal of bad guessing. Now in regard to the pup story, I positively deny that your Waterloo correspondent had anything to do with its being published in the Democrat, and when campers came from Sodaville and told us they had seen pups taken from your spring we told them it could not be so, and we have always disputed the story being true. Now, sir, we don't believe you ever heard any report from Waterloo as to your having no accommodations for man and beast, and deny saying that the hotel charges are beyond reason, or that the livery stable did not attend to the wants of the people; and as to what you charge to and from Lebanon, we know nothing about that. You might have heard these things, but as we have never circulated such stories in all probability you dreamed it.

Our business men do not wage war against any one who comes to our burg to go into business; it would be against our interest to do so, and if you would use your brain you would know it. There is room for plenty more business men, and we will give any and all honest men a hearty welcome. Your fellow townsman, Dennis Klum, has received a hearty welcome, and we wish him every success.

See, my dear sir, please do not get jealous of poor little we, but keep your shirt on, for we cannot afford to quarrel. Sodaville or Waterloo are not close enough to Portland to hurt her very bad by our railroad and bridge booms.

We are not angels here, we have our faults; but would say as Christ said to the Pharisees and Sadducees who brought the woman before him to be condemned: "He that is without sin among you, let him cast the first stone." In conclusion I would say we have no ill will toward you; we wish you success. You have made a mistake and cast your stones at the wrong party.

Dougherty, Who Fell in Love with Anderson.

MANY OTHERS ARE LIKE HIM.

Though Not Very Many Are So Badly Affected as This Simple One Was—How He Looks—Some Sage Reflections on Falling in Love with Actresses.

In these days a man—that is a dweller of the town—who has attained the age of 40 and has not been wildly in love with one or more actresses, is a rarity.

When faint suggestions of microscopic down commence to appear on a youth's chin; when he is at a loss what to do with his hands and feet; when he outgrows a coat once a week, and his sleeves are always too short, when his voice is a combination of preternatural bass and yodling tenor; when he is looked upon by his sisters as a positive nuisance, and by his younger brothers as the very embodiment of all that is heroic, grand and noble, when he is eternally hungry, never gets enough to eat, and eats enough to ration a regiment; it is at this age, back upon which a man always looks with mingled feelings of amusement and tenderness, that your ingenuous youth experiences call love for an actress.

It is not violent nor fierce, nay, the boy scarcely says a word. He considers himself deeply injured by the universe in general, broods, becomes morbid and surly; quite playing ball; enters the yard by the back gate and the house by the back door; anxiously watches the glass for the wished for pallor of his countenance; combs his hair back straight; reads Byron, and wishes he were a corsair; roams aimlessly, sighs continually; hovers around the theatre door, probably lacking funds to enter and rapturously gaze upon his idol. In short, is as great an ass as he possibly could be.

Why not? It hurts no one, and the boy may be the better for the experience.

IT'S DIFFERENT WITH A GROWN MAN.

But when a man of 33 becomes so deeply smitten with an actress that he will follow her over two continents for six years, and waste a fortune in traveling without ever having spoken a word to the object of his affections, and finally lands himself in jail on account of his persistence in trying to obtain an interview with her, the matter grows rather more interesting, and the only inference to be drawn is that the man must have been either insane or singularly unfortunate, or both.

He is probably both. The name of the man is James M. Dougherty, and the name of the actress he has been following is Mary Anderson. Dougherty is from Salem, N. Y., and he says that six years ago he had an independent fortune, all of which he spent in chasing Miss Anderson over Europe and America. On the night that Miss Anderson reappeared in this country at Palmer's theatre in New York city, Dougherty was arrested by Inspector Byrnes while standing in front of the theatre, and a huge building revolver was found in his pocket. Inspector Byrnes had been notified by Miss Anderson's father that a strange man, who had been frequently observed by them at the theatres of Europe, had returned on the same vessel with them, and had ostentatiously presented a bouquet to Miss Anderson when they landed. Whether or not he intended to shoot Miss Anderson at the theatre is a mooted question, but he himself says that he did not.



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MRS. CHANLER'S FOOTWEAR.

She Has Her Shoes and Stockings Made with Toes, as Gloves Have Fingers.

Mrs. Amelia Rives-Chanler, high priestess of erudition, grand mistress of the unconventional and past mistress in the doubtful art of leverish word painting, after having as one bound sprung to the topmost pinnacle of fame through that burning novel, "The Quick or the Dead" and the drama "Hered and Marianne," has just sprung a new thing on the breathless public.

Digitated shoes! That is, shoes with toes. They are made of kid. They come up to the knees, and are fastened on the inside by small buttons. Mrs. Chanler has beautifully arched little feet, and when she describes the feet of the impulsive Barbara in her book she was thinking, no doubt, of her own.

Curious things, too, those digitated shoes. They are apt to startle you when you see them peeping from the lower flounce of a soft, well fitting morning gown. Mrs. Chanler thinks it heathenish to crowd the toes all together in tight shoes. Why should we crowd our toes all together and let our fingers go free the asks.

Ingenious Ameliet! His has several pairs of these shoes. They are in different colors. They are lined with satin throughout, except in the toes and over the instep. They are made of the same kid which is used for gloves, and cost about \$30 a pair.

Mary Anderson is the only other known woman who has put her toes in fingers. When she plays Galatea she wears a pair of white silk stockings fitted to the toes. She does not like to appear in her bare feet, and plain stockings would not be art; so she wears digitated stockings and little white sandals under them. These stockings she had made specially to order and each pair cost her \$25.

The Lilla Hoyle Mystery.

The confession of Alice Hoyle that her statement incriminating Cowie and McQuaid in the murder of her sister is false, leaves the mystery as deep and dark as ever. The two men have now been released, and there will be no trial.

Women charged men too often in general and too much in particular.—Comment.

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CRAWFORDSVILLE.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, OR., June 25, 1889.

EDITOR EXPRESS:—I have read many pieces since coming to Oregon in regard to borers in peach trees and how to get rid of them. As they attack the tree near the roots I take an old file or other sharp pointed iron, whenever I find the tree attacked by them, remove the dirt and glue and probe down the hole made by borer, breaking loose the bark, and never fail to find the borer if there; get from two to four out of a tree, then usually put ashes or lime with the dirt that was removed from the roots around the trees. Examine the trees about twice a year. It requires only a few minutes to examine a tree, and perhaps the time and trouble so spent will be the means of saving a fine orchard of peach trees. I would be glad to hear from anyone trying the above remedy and failing to benefit his trees. Probably all other remedies contain something of value, but this is the only reliable one I know after fifty years experience and observation.

The roads dusty, gardens suffering for rain, hay crop ready for harvesting, wheat ripening and mows items scarce. Such is the condition of this section of country to-day.

Messrs. Miles Cary, R. W. Moses and W. B. Glass attending court as jurors, while Mr. G. W. Pugh is attending to his own interests before that body. Therefore our town is wearing rather a deserted look.

There was a show in town last Tuesday evening consisting of instrumental and vocal music, dancing, recitations, etc. All of which were highly enjoyed by an appreciative audience. Taken all together, it was about the best show that has visited our town for many years.

There will be a basket meeting at Crawfordsville on the fourth Sabbath in July. Services to be conducted by Rev. Elworthy of the M. E. Church. On last Sunday after the regular service at this place there were about fifteen young persons received in full membership at that church.

The school will close its spring term on next Tuesday, when the teacher, Mr. Finley, and the students will have a well merited vacation. Trust that they will be able to commence their duties after harvest with renewed vigor and a determination to surmount all abstracts.

Mr. Herman Robe had to close his school to-day as he was too sick to perform his duties.

Land buyers are beginning to learn that there is some good land among the foot hills, and are turning their foot steps in that direction.

"A dollar saved is a dollar made," is true, but judiciously invested it will amount to five in the course of time. Don't pack it away but invest it and help yourself and humanity.

The Pride of Woman.

A clear pearly and transparent skin is always a sign of pure blood, and all persons troubled with dark, greasy, or blotched skin can rest assured that their blood is out of order. A few doses of BEGG'S BLOOD PURIFIER & BLOOD MAKER will remove the cause and the skin will become clear and transparent. Try it, and if satisfaction is not given it will cost you nothing. M. A. Miller, Druggist.

This is the vacation of all the colleges and academies in the state, and the students have all turned back agent. No country ever suffered such a visitation since the grasshoppers took Kansas. We have no cyclones, no blizzards, no heavy thunder showers, no cloudbursts, no grasshoppers, no army worms, no droughts, no failures of crops, no freeze-outs, and no floods, but we have the biggest army of book agents of any state in the union. Eastern exchanges will please not copy. There is no such thing as heaven on this earth, anyway.—Salem Statesman.

To Dissip Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.



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Office on Main street, opposite Montague's Cash Store, Lebanon, Oregon.

CROP-WEATHER BULLETIN NO. 16.

For week ending June 25, 1889.

The temperature has been above the normal though lower than the previous week. There was no rainfall, except a very light sprinkle along the lower Columbia. The sunshine was above the normal, though the amount was less than in the past two weeks.

The effect of these conditions on crops, while they have not been favorable, they cannot be said to be injurious. They were more favorable than the conditions of the previous two weeks. The partly cloudy weather was conducive to more moisture in the air, and it did not allow the burning of the wheat so much. The cooler weather had a beneficial effect on the wheat. Rain is badly needed in all parts of the state, save along the coast and in sections of the Willamette valley. In Wasco county the yield of wheat is comparatively small. The spring wheat is a total failure. The fall wheat will be a fair yield. In other parts of eastern Oregon some spring wheat will yield a fair harvest (about 15 to 20 bushels to the acre) while the fall wheat will yield from 15 to 35 and in places 40 bushels to the acre. Undoubtedly an average wheat crop will be harvested. In some sections fall wheat is sown but a large proportion of it is unharvested.

Moreau and Union counties appear to have better prospects than Gilliam, Wasco and parts of Umatilla, for an average crop. The average in Gilliam, as in other counties, is the largest so far known and the excess moisture may offset the difficulty in yield. In Lake and Klamath counties much of the grain is worthless.

The Rogue river valley will have a fair yield—not quite an average. Through the Willamette while in places it has been injured the general yield will be above the average. The past two weeks presented a gloomy outlook for the wheat crop, but better prospects now appear, and when the crop is harvested it will be found to be an average yield. The barley and oat crop have not suffered so extensively from the effects of the warm, dry weather. A yield of 60 bushels of barley to the acre is promised in many sections. The hay harvest has progressed, the yield is not quite an average.

The excellent fruit prospects continue. The berries have and are now yielding enormously. The fruit trees are loaded down and no insect has, as yet, done any damage. The prospects for the entire state, considering all of her products as a whole, are excellent, while the wheat harvest may leave the farmer having diversified crops will gain. Excepting on May 28th, no rain has fallen in the state for over four weeks. This is the longest continued dry spell at this time of year on record. There is no record of a failure of crops in Oregon, and while other years have presented unfavorable appearance, still the yield was good. Eastern farmers are satisfied with 30 bushels of wheat to the acre, and if in an occasional year in Oregon the crop will not yield on an average over 30 bushels to the acre, there should be no complaint. Climatic conditions and the soil cannot always be so favorable as to produce 40 bushels of wheat to the acre.

B. S. PAGE, Observer U. S. Signal Service.

An exchange says that a man may use the wart on the back of his neck for a collar button, ride on the back couch to save the interest on his money until the conductor gets around, stop his watch at night to save the wear and tear, leave his "P's" and "Q's" without a dot and cross to save ink, pasture his mule on his mother's grave to save corn—but a man of this sort is a gentleman and scholar compared with the fellow who takes a newspaper two or three years and when asked to pay for it, puts it back into the office and has it marked "refused." When a man wants his paper stopped he ought to have the manhood to pay up and inform the editor that his paper is no longer wanted.