

THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1889.

NO. 24.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 44, A. F. & A. M. Meets at their new hall in Masonic 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. CHAMBERS, N. G.

HONOR LODGE NO. 38, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon. Meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month.
F. H. ROSCOE, M. W.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

M. E. CHURCH.
Walton Skilworth, 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.

K. WEATHERFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over First National Bank.
ALBANY, OREGON.

DR. FRANK R. BALLARD, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Residence,
LEBANON, OREGON.

L. H. MONTANYE, ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
ALBANY, OREGON.

Will practice in all Courts of the State.

W. R. BILYEU, Attorney at Law,

ALBANY, OREGON.

D. E. N. BLACKBURN. GEO. W. WRIGHT.

BLACKBURN & WRIGHT, Attorneys at Law.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to our care.
Office Odd Fellow's Temple, Albany, Or.

O. P. COSHOW & SONS, REAL ESTATE

AND
INSURANCE AGENTS,
BROWNSVILLE, OREGON.

Collections made, conveyancing and all Notarial work done on short notice.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DR. W. C. NEGUS,

Graduate of the Royal College, of London, England, also of the Bellevue Medical College.

THE DOCTOR HAS SPENT A LIFETIME of study and practice, and makes a specialty of chronic diseases, retrovirus cancers, scrofulous enlargements, tumors and wens, without pain or the knife. He also makes a specialty of treatment with electricity. Has practiced in the German, French and English hospitals. Calls promptly attended day or night. His motto is, "Good Will to All."
Office and residence, Ferry street, between Third and Fourth, Albany, Oregon.

J. L. COWAN. J. M. BALSTON.

BANK OF LEBANON, LEBANON, OREGON.

Transacts a General Banking Business

ACCOUNTS KEPT SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Exchange sold on New York, San Francisco, Portland and Albany, Oregon.
Collections made on favorable terms.

J. MYERS. R. SHELTON.

SCIO LAND CO. SCIO, OREGON.

Buy and Sell Land,

LOAN MONEY

Insure Property.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Any information in regard to the cheap Land in the garden of Oregon furnished

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

CHARLES METZGER,

REAL ESTATE

Employment Agent.

SITUATIONS AND HELP

OF ALL

Kinds Furnished on Short Notice.

All communications promptly answered in either English or German, when accompanied with postage.
Office on Ellsworth street, opposite Revere Hotel.

ALBANY, OREGON

—Mrs. Morton, wife of the Vice-President, has all her gowns and bonnets made in New York City. She has exquisite taste and always knows what to wear and how to wear it.

—Mrs. Captain Tom is the name of the richest Indian woman in Alaska. She is worth about \$20,000, and lives royally at Sitka, surrounded by slaves. She is said to be a regular tom-boy.

—There is an able romancer out West somewhere who is keeping the East supplied with excellent "items of interest." Here are a couple of them: "Lightning played a queer caper on a ranch near Buffalo, W. Y., Ter., recently. It struck a barb wire fence, and for a distance of four hundred yards melted the barb without injuring the strands, and pulled one end of the staples holding the wires to the posts. The extracted ends were neatly turned into corkscrews and nickle plated." "Jim Blevins, living near White Rock, Tex., killed a very large chicken snake a few days ago, and noticing the snake's body was unusually large and ill-shaped, made an incision and found it to contain a large cow horn and in the horn a prairie rat. It is supposed that the snake chased the rat into the horn, and to secure the rat swallowed the horn."

TORNADOES.

The Result of Eight Years' Investigation By a Signal Service Officer.

Lieutenant John P. Finley, of the Signal Corps, has been studying the phenomena of tornadoes for the past eight years. Tornadoes are now so well understood that it is believed that trustworthy warning can soon be sent out to the localities threatened. In fact, experimental predictions have been made for a year, with good result. According to Lieutenant Finley, tornadoes have distinctly marked characteristics and are by no means to be confounded with hurricans, "blizzards," cyclones or north-asters. Their tracks are never more than a few hundred yards wide. Their rotary motion, which is greatest toward the center, sometimes reaches the enormous rate of 2,000 miles an hour, while their forward movement, always from southwest to northwest, ordinarily do not exceed forty or fifty miles. They are usually unaccompanied by electrical disturbances and are believed to be uninfluenced by electrical conditions, though violent thunderstorms sometimes follow them a few miles away.

There is a distinct and curious relationship between the tornado and the general storm center, which is always apparent in their uniform relative positions, the tornado always occurring southwardly from the center of low barometric pressure, and at a distance of from one to six hundred miles. The shape of the general storm center, the direction in which its lowest barometer lies and the appearance of the upper and lower clouds enter as minor elements into the problem out of which the weather experts hope to work a complete system of tornado warnings. The visits of the tornado are commonly between the hours of two and six o'clock in the afternoon. Its home is an area which includes the whole of Iowa, all of Missouri, except the southeastern corner, the northwestern corner of Arkansas, the northeastern part of the Indian Territory, Eastern Kansas, Eastern Nebraska, Southern Minnesota, Southern Wisconsin and Western Illinois. Here its season extends from April to August inclusive. It is also a frequent visitor to two other regions. These are, first, a strip along the Gulf and South Atlantic coasts, which takes in the central portions of Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, with termini in Mississippi and North Carolina, over which its devastations are confined to the months of January, February and March. The second includes a portion of Southern and Central Ohio, a large portion of Pennsylvania, a small area in Maryland, a strip across New York and a corner of each of Massachusetts and Connecticut, where it is in season only during August and September.

The conditions which are favorable to the creation of tornadoes are present when a cool, dry current of air meets a warm, moist current, bringing wide extremes both of temperature and humidity into close proximity. The cool, dry currents come from the north, but such as flow over the Great Lakes pick up in their course both moisture and heat and their destructive forces are thus neutralized. Those blowing from the Northwest, down over the plains of Manitoba and Dakota, carry something of their Arctic characteristics far South, and if in their course they meet one of the heat and vapor-laden breezes coming up from the Gulf by the way of the elements begins at the point of contact. The storm always has its birth in the upper air its first visible manifestation being the ominous funnel-shaped cloud, whose pendant trunk is in form not unlike that of an elephant. Within it the furies are confined, and when and where its point touches the earth the path of destruction begins. When the isotherm of the morning signal map shows the advancing columns of air, with their wide contrasts of temperature, in proximity; when the general storm center is in that relative position which seems necessary to the exercise of its mysterious influence; when the pressure is low toward the east, disclosing a vacuum into which the deflected currents may advance without obstruction—when all these conditions combine it should become but a simple problem for the experts to determine with reasonable probability from the wind velocities whether the threatening line of contact will have advanced to or beyond the tornado's accustomed haunts by the time of day when the powers of mischief shall be loosed.—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times.

MONGOLIAN SCHOLARS.

The Chinese Pupils of a Chicago Sabbath School and Their Intelligence.

Thirty-nine Chinamen of pious inclinations attended the Chinese Sunday School at Dr. Goodwin's church, corner of Ann street and Washington Boulevard, yesterday afternoon. Many of them had discarded the costume of their native land and wore the dress of this country, but by far the greater

number had on their abbreviated Mother Hubbards and sandals, and wore their hats so as to display the full beauty and symmetry of their cues. All were scrupulously neat in appearance, deferential in manner, and attentive to the exercises. These consisted of prayer, the singing of hymns, both in English and Chinese, and the expounding of the Scriptures.

The ladies of Dr. Goodwin's church have exerted themselves toward the conversion of the Chinese, and since the Sabbath School was established, upward of a year ago, many of the heathen have embraced Christianity. Yesterday one Chinaman was learning the alphabet, while another, who had mastered the intricacies of the language, was wrestling with doctrinal principles, and wanted to be enlightened as to the meaning of the term "heresy."

There is one teacher to each Chinese scholar. If the latter can not read, he is taught the alphabet, and is then made to spell words forming part of some Scriptural text. The whole text is then made plain to him, and the Scriptural idea contained in it fully explained. The teachers say the Chinese are very apt pupils. Generally one lesson is all they require in which to master the En-

lish alphabet. Information once acquired they do not forget. The "Chin boy" who learns his letters one Sunday attends school the next Sunday prepared to engage in spelling. A few months later his text-book is the Bible. He is inquisitive and anxious to learn, and his quick, subtle mind readily comprehends an idea. The teachers say the Chinese are model pupils. When they sing the somnolent look vanishes from their faces and their smart countenances are lighted up with joy.

"The Chinese are a misunderstood people," declared a lady prominently mentioned with the work. "They are always respectful and it is almost pathetic to see how anxious they are to learn. Then they are generous almost to a fault. When this work was first commenced we took up a collection once every Sunday, but the Chinese gave so much that we were obliged to limit the collections to once a month. They could not be taught to give five cents, but gave half-dollars and dollars. Not long ago we planned to give them an entertainment in the church. They learned of it and in five minutes went among themselves and collected \$60.—Chicago News.

DANCING FOR LUCK.

The Queer Results Brought About By the Fusing of "John Brown's Body."

Lieutenant Chandler in an article on Sherman's march to the sea, speaks of a halt at Shady Dale, Ga., as follows: The column halted here for a short time to rest, and one of the bands struck up "John Brown's Body Lies Mouldering in the Grave." To us this was nothing new; but what was new was to see a number of negro girls, a dozen or more, come out from the deserted mansions and, forming a ring around the band, with a weird and plaintive wail danced in a circle in the most solemn, dignified manner so long as the band played that tune. There was not a man in this dance. There was not a word spoken to any of the girls by any officer or man in the command, because we were all too much astonished, and as soon as the music ceased they all scuttled off and disappeared behind the shrubbery and in the houses. The modest and serious deportment of these girls in this dance made a deep impression on me. The more I thought over the matter the more I became interested to know why they should have danced, and why they had danced to that tune, but paid no attention to several better dancing tunes which the band played.

"I looked about for the girl to whom I had spoken about the absence of the white people, but she was gone, and in her place a big, fat, comfortable-looking Dinah leaned on the fence, with her fat black arms and good-humored face shining in the sunlight.

"Aunt, do you know why those girls danced to that tune?"

"Yes, sah; it's a-cos dat ar' am de weddin' tune and dem fool gals tinks dat if dey don't dance every time dey hears it dey'll never git married."

"Why, that is no wedding tune. That is John Brown's body."

"I doesn't know nuffin' 'bout John Brown, nor his body either. I tells you, honey, dat am de weddin' tune what dey plays and dances down heah at de home-a-coming, when de darkies gits married and de white folks comes out on de verandys and dances, too, ef dey is house bands dat's married; and ef dey is field hands, de young massar an' de gals comes down to de quarters an' dances; and every fool niggah wench dat aint married yet tinks she muss dance every time she heah dat tune, 'r else her change is gone, ash."

"Thus volubly the colored woman set my mind at rest and convinced me that the tune was older where the words were unknown than where they were familiar."—Detroit Free-Press.

TORTURE AT SING SING.

The Terrible Invention Exhibited By a Cruel Keeper.

At this moment the attention of everybody was attracted by the keeper, who was actually smiling. It was the first time his features had relaxed during the day, and the crowd gathered round him.

"I am going to show you a little invention of my own," he said, pleasantly, "which has been adopted all over the country. I suppose you know that the criminals often get ugly. The place that harbors more than fifteen hundred of New York's worst scum must necessarily have a number of hard characters to deal with. Men here get rebellious, ill-tempered and unmanageable pretty often. In former years they used the lash, the paddle, the douche, and often calmed men by putting them in the dark rooms. The fiercest spirits are quelled by imprisonment in a dungeon. The wildest case we ever had turned to a lamb after twenty-five days' imprisonment, without a gleam of light, in a black cell. All that is settled now, however, by my little invention. We don't have to use the black cells or any thing else, and the men are so thoroughly scared by what I call my 'weighing machine,' that they no longer fight nor rebel." He then showed it to us. If a convict became desperate at ill-treatment, over-work or a realization of the awful duration of a twenty-years' sentence, he is dragged into the keeper's room, and a pair of iron handcuffs are screwed tightly about his wrists, then the chain which connects the two handcuffs is drawn up until he is almost lifted off the floor. Here he hangs against the wall until his spirit is subdued. The wall was smeared with the stains of blood from the wrists of the poor wretches who had hung there.

"It's a daisy," said the keeper, radiantly; "the toughest man in the whole jail has never been able to stand it more than three-quarters of a minute. It cures rheumatism, blindness and all the other ills that criminals are heir to."

"It must be torture."

"Well, rather. It stops the circulation of the blood, you know."

And he still smiled as he stood with his hand on the pulley, while the crowd wandered away. It's a great thing to have a clear idea of the humorous.—Sing Sing Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

CARRYING THE BANNER.

One Way in Which Poor Men Earn Their Bread in a Large City.

"Do you want yer banner carried?" said an indigent fellow to the proprietor of a fifteen-cent eating-house on State Street yesterday.

"No, I've hired a man for the winter."

"I'll do it for grub," again remarked the fellow.

"No, don't want any one."

"What did he mean by 'carrying the banner?'" queried a reporter of the proprietor.

"What did he mean, eh? 'Tis a long story, but I'll give it to you in a nutshell. Do you see that fellow coming up the street," pointing to a man with a bill of fare on his breast.

An answer in the affirmative was made.

"Well, that's carrying the banner. I hire those fellows for carrying my bill of fare, and I've found it to be a good method of advertising."

The reporter bade the proprietor adieu, and was soon in conversation with the banner-carrier. "It's a tough business, but I can't starve," said the latter. "It's the only work I can get to do, as I'm too old to go laboring. All I get is fifty cents a day an' my board, but there are five hundred fellows after the same job. I'm hired for the winter."

"Are there many in the profession?"

"There are over one hundred on the West Side carrying the banner, and they says they's paid well. On this side it is new, but the boys is catchin' on. After all, it's not bad; you get three square meals a day, and can lodge for ten cents; there's forty cents profit."

"Do you save it?"

"Never saved a cent in my life; fifteen years ago I had a hotel on Jackson Street, but the fire busted me. I see 'specting to brace up soon an' get some good clothes. Then I'll travel."

"What's your name?"

"Slurk, sir; yes, Col'nel Slurk's my handle," and the banner-carrier, with a restaurant bill-of-fare hanging from his shoulders, passed on his way.—Chicago Tribune.

—John Wesley's copy of the Bible was in use at the recent Centenary Methodist Conference in Baltimore.

—Besides acting as his secretary, Captain Zalinski's wife is of assistance to him in a great many ways. She does not share the traditional timidity of her sex in regard to guns and is quite capable of firing a cannon on an occasion.