

# THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1890.

NO. 46.

## SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 4, 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. CHARLTON, M. G.

HONOR LODGE NO. 3, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon: Meets every first and third Thursday evening in the month.  
F. H. BOBBOE, M. W.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
G. W. Gibney, 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.

**DR. C. H. DUCKETT,**  
**DENTIST.**

Office, between G. T. Cotton and Peterson & Wallace.

LEBANON, OREGON.

**J. K. WEATHERFORD,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**

Office over First National Bank.

ALBANY OREGON

J. M. Keene, D. D. S.

**Dental Parlors**

Office: Breyman Bros. Building,  
SALEM, OREGON.

Hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

W. R. BILYEU,

**Attorney at Law,**

ALBANY, OREGON.

DR. J. M. TAYLOR,

**DENTIST,**

LEBANON, OREGON.

L. H. MONTANYE,

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**

—AND—

**NOTARY PUBLIC**  
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## 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, removes 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.

**T. S. PILLSBURY,**

## SPECIAL BARGAINS.

We have now for sale in the town of

# LEBANON

Over 100 Lots, which will more than double in value in less than six months. We offer them from \$60 to \$150 a Lot, some of which we will sell on the

—\$15—  
DOWN.

INSTALLMENT PLAN

\$5 PER  
MONTH.

We also have some choice city property, and improved farms, which we offer at a bargain. We don't ask you to take our word for it, but come and let us show you the property, and be convinced. NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME. Call and examine before you are too late.

**T. C. PEEBLER & CO.**

## DRY PLATES FOR RED MEN.

Evolution in Indian Dress—A Funny Story of Chief Bushyhead.

"Indians who visit Washington almost invariably come to have their pictures taken," said the photographer who gets most of this copper colored patronage to a reporter. "Hanging over there on the wall you may see a rather interesting series of portraits illustrating the evolution of the red man in the matter of habiliments from his primitive condition to the likeness of the newest London fashion plate. The first picture, as you observe, represents him in aboriginal togs complete. In the next he has on a pair of pantaloons—always the first white man's garment adopted by the Indian. He wears the trousers with his ordinary tribe costume in other particulars, including beads, feathers, etc., until, as is shown in the third photograph, it occurs to him to add a waistcoat and 'biled' shirt. The feathers and beads disappear at this stage, and Mr. Lo goes about in his shirt sleeves, feeling very enlightened for some time before the coat is put on. Then, as you see in the fourth picture, collar and cuffs and silk hat are assumed, and Mr. Lo sprouts out very likely into a regular howling swell on the Piccadilly pavement. An Indian Jude is a sight for men and gods."

"All the portraits in this series seem to be of the same man."

"Yes, that is Chief Sorrowful Ghost, of the Crows, who are the most elaborately dressed of all Indians in their native attire. The pictures were taken of him at different periods. By the way, Chief Bushyhead, of the Cherokee nation, was here a while ago, and seeing him crossing the lobby at Willard's I asked a friend who was with me, named Van Wyck, if he would like to be introduced."

"'Why,' said Van Wyck, astonished, 'you don't mean to say that handsomely dressed and distinguished looking man over there is an Indian?'"

"'Decidedly, yes,' I replied. 'Here he comes now. Mr. Bushyhead, let me introduce my friend, Mr. Van Wyck.'"

"'Happy to meet you, Mr. Van Wyck.'"

"'Charmed to have the privilege of knowing you, Mr. Bushyhead. And, really—I hope you'll excuse the remark—you are quite—er—civilized, aren't you?'"

"'I trust so,' blandly responded the chief, ex-governor of Indian territory and one of the very rich men of that enlightened and prosperous region."

"'And are all the Indians of your tribe as civilized as yourself?' asked Van Wyck."

"'Oh, yes.'"

"'Do you all live in tents and wigwams?'"

"'Certainly. Here is a picture of my own wigwam.'"

"'And the chief drew from the inside pocket of his coat a photograph of a beautiful Queen Anne cottage, which could not have cost less than \$35,000.'"

"'This is my summer wigwam,' said Bushyhead with grave affability. 'I have another for winter in town.'"

"'Van Wyck, who had disregarded the nudges I gave him while he was putting his questions, 'tumbled' at last. I understand that he has been kicking himself ever since.'—Washington Star."

"'Tie Your Necktie, Sir?'"

Some genius discovered that when men reach the theatre and remove their topcoats the neckties do not present that geometrical nicety of position that

an actor requires because ought. Even if the wearer be conscious—which is seldom—that his tie is not as it should be, it is awkward to pose before the mirror, if there be one, and get red in the face in a fruitless struggle to rearrange the biased tie. The genius aforesaid has got on to all this. Being a genius, to capture an idea was to act upon it.

He sought and obtained a position as usher in one of the theatres. Then he began business. The first man whose necktie looked as if it were in search of his occipital bone, and who looked healthy enough not to be startled by the strangeness of the request, was approached.

"'Tie your necktie, sir?'"  
"What?'"  
"Tie your necktie, sir? It has become disarranged."

"'Has it? Well, go ahead.'"  
The tie was neatly adjusted, a quarter dropped in the hand of the tyer, and this began what is now quite a remunerative addition to the theatre usher's duties.

Of course the genius had imitators. All geniuses have.

You can have your necktie perpendicularly adjusted now not only at the theatres, but at balls and large receptions. The pay is optional, and runs from a nickel to a dollar, according to the generosity of the customer or the size of his wad.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Perforated Saws.

Perforated blades for band and circular saws are just now attracting attention in Germany, and are apparently giving general satisfaction. Blades of this character are not entire novelties, but have been known in modified forms for some years, says The American Machinist. As a general thing, however, their use has been much decried. Still they appear to have some advantages worth considering, and many claims of superiority are made for them. Among them is that of reduced blade friction, due to reduced area of rubbing surface, less tendency to heat, because of the circulation of air through the holes, and economy in power. The holes further prevent the dangerous extension of cracks in saw blades, and in general make it a comparatively easy matter to keep the saws in good running order.—New York Telegram.

## Eating Things Raw.

A read that the Japanese are fond of raw fish. When the fishermen goes a-fishing he has a bottle of pepper sauce along with him and, taking the fish from the hook, eats it at its freshest. This seems barbarous to us, and yet we eat raw oysters and live oysters, too.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## ECCENTRIC PERSONAGES.

Some Peculiarities of a Few of Europe's Oldest "Cranks."

To the Odyssey of Prince Joseph Sulkowski, who was imprisoned in a lunatic asylum at Vienna, escaped to Switzerland, and once again imprisoned in an asylum at Brun, has now been added another chapter. A board of medical men who have been "sitting on" the eccentric Austrian millionaire, declared that he is perfectly sane, and that what in his case has been pronounced insanity was nothing but originality and eccentricity, and consequently his Highness the Prince is once again at liberty and able to pursue the uneven tenor of his ways.

Apropos of Prince Sulkowski's release, the Paris Figaro publishes an account of a number of other eccentric personages

in European high life; among them King Louis II. of Bavaria naturally takes the first place. Duke Theodore of Bavaria, who has recently performed his thousandth successful operation as an oculist, is mentioned as the one member of the Bavarian house whose eccentricity is of a useful and laudable kind. His two august sisters, the Empress of Austria and the Queen of Naples, have also many traits in their character which mark them at once as belonging to the eccentric Bavarian race.

In the Hohenzollern this "particularism" has, ever since Frederick William I. and Frederick the Great, shown itself in a brutal and cynical trait. An exception to this rule is Prince Frederick, the owner of the charming Castle of Rhenstein, on the banks of the Rhine, who often shows visitors over his beautiful residence and explains the treasures of his museum of antiquities.

But the best and most frequent specimens of an eccentric nation hail from the land of John Bull. Among them is mentioned Mr. Cecil S. (the Figaro warily suppresses the surname), who, for many years, made Paris ring with stories of his wild doings. Finally gout attacked him, and he was doomed to perpetual confinement at home. The ballet having always been specially patronized by him, Mr. S. started a ballet in his own four walls, where he kept an entire stage with all that belongs to it, including costumes of every possible variety. Five or six spectators were invited to the choreographic spectacles, the artists in which were paid with more than princely liberality. Although Mr. S. could never set a foot outside his house he always retained his ten horses and four carriages, which were regularly driven about in the Bois and on the boulevards, somewhat like the empty carriages seen behind a hearse.

Russia, too, has always had her eccentric representatives at Paris, but has now accepted the social law of France, according to which, among the inhabitants of the most revolutionary country in Europe, it is considered extremely ill-bred to show any eccentricity. The last Russian of the old school who made Paris the scene of his exploits was M. Dimitri D., whose fame was chiefly acquired by his marvelous capacity for drinking champagne. In gratitude to the bottles out of which had come the chief enjoyment of his life, he collected the lead papers with which the corks of champagne bottles are covered, and out of those which he and his friends had consumed a lead coffin was made in which the Russian was carried to his grave.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## A SILLY PROPOSITION.

An English Marriage-Reformer, Strikes a Wrong Lead.

The suggestion of a marriage reformer in England that the marriageable age of both sexes be restricted to twenty-five years or less has created a sensation and has started a discussion that bids fair to rival the contention over Mrs. Mona Caird's question, "Is marriage a failure?" It should be stated that the proposition is made in good faith, and also that its author is a married man himself.

Just why this reformer advances a theory which he must have known beforehand was sure to be condemned on all sides does not appear. Perhaps he is seeking notoriety, or possibly thinks, like many other apostles of reform, that he has found a truth and is willing to sow seed amidst difficulties which shall bear fruit generations to come, when his present appellation of crank will be changed to that of martyr.

But the discussion is going on in England with great earnestness, if that be called a discussion which is argued on one side only. It is quite interesting to see how the nation rises in arms against any restrictions being placed upon marriage. Bachelors hopelessly wedded to celibacy denounce the plan with the ardor of a youth about to lead his bride to the altar. They don't want to get married, would die of apoplexy at such a prospect, but like true Britons they decline to give up any liberty, even if it is useless to them.

The fair sex, of course, is justly excited over the proposal, and those whose chances of entering the married state are least are loudest in denouncing it. One might suppose that the sex which suffers most from ill-assorted marriages might look with some favor on a scheme devised to lessen the evils arising out of the matrimonial state, but this is not the case. The only change that they want is that the deceased wife's sister bill become a law.

There is no likelihood of any such restrictive legislation being passed. The marriage reformer has struck the wrong lead. A law requiring every one to be married before attaining twenty-five years would be much more popular. Human experience has shown that all legislation of this kind has been attended with the worst possible results. Marriage, the most important step of every person's life, is beyond legislative control, and although the world can furnish many examples of ill-assorted marriages, it can point with great satisfac-

tion to the fact that most of them result as happily as if, according to the proverb they had been made in heaven.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Two Incidents Which Furnish Considerable Food for Thought.

A few days ago a party of some five or six school-boys, on their way home, stopped in front of the home of one of their number. The conversation went from one study to another until it reached the subject of algebra; here it stopped; one of the boys declared himself unable to perform a difficult problem in quadratics which had been assigned to him. His companions tried to help him, but after all hands had failed it was given up as a bad job.

An old and besotted-looking individual who was shoveling coal a few doors away had been watching the boys for some time with a look of amusement on his grimy face. After each one had tried and failed, he slowly laid down his shovel, picked up a piece of coal, and, walking quietly up to the boys, requested permission to look at the problem. After a good deal of laughing it was shown to him, and without saying a word he quietly set to work, and in a few moments had correctly completed the example, writing it out on the pavement with the bit of coal. The boys looked on in wonderment, and could hardly believe their eyes, but were not slow to take advantage of the state of affairs, and in a few moments the work on the sidewalk had been transferred to paper.

The coal heaver in the meantime had resumed his work, which was soon completed, and the last seen of him he was disappearing in the side door of a saloon.

On another occasion a party of four men and one woman were seated in the parlor of a hotel not far from this city. Adjoining the parlor was a bar-room. Leaning against the bar, leisurely drinking, were several countrymen. At one of the tables sat a tramp half asleep. His arm was curled up, forming a support for his shaggy head, which was covered with a tattered slouch hat of ancient manufacture. Suddenly, through the half open door, there came the sound of music; the loungers stopped drinking for a moment, but almost immediately resumed their occupation. Nobody noticed the tramp. At the first sound he had raised his head from the table, and his eyes seemed glued to the door through which the music came. As it proceeded he arose and tottered toward it, but just as he entered the room the music stopped. All eyes turned on the tramp, who was making straight for the piano, which he reached a moment later. Lightly running his dirty fingers over the keys, suddenly he began to play Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." For nearly half an hour the tramp sat thus, playing nothing but the choicest classical music, with a touch and execution that was itself a marvel. The listeners sat astonished and in silence that was not broken until the tramp, rising from the piano, took his hat, and, going through the bar-room to the door, disappeared down the muddy road.—N. Y. Sun.

## VENTILATION IN WINTER.

The Icelandic Plan Used by Some American Housekeepers.

Some house-mothers complain of a large increase of headache as soon as the house is shut up and the fires lighted for winter. One reason is that they pursue the Icelandic plan of ventilation. A gentleman spending a night in an Icelandic house, slept in a room with a number of Icelanders. During the night he awoke up almost suffocated for a breath of air. He awakened his host and asked if some air could not be obtained. The man reluctantly arose, and going to a keyhole in the side of the house, pulled out a cork and held it in his hand a minute or two, then with a shiver, he put it back and pounded it down, saying they should "all freeze to death," and returned to his pillow.

A warm house is an excellent thing in winter. So are warm sleeping rooms, despite the old prejudice some still hold against them. There is nothing health giving in children shivering half the night in cold beds trying to get warm. Many a delicate little one has gone to its grave by such a hardening process. No doubt one great cause for the increased longevity of the race in our land, is because of the warmer houses in winter. My children have slept in well warmed rooms all their lives, and are never under the doctor's care; often for a half dozen years at a time never have to consult one, an uncommon thing among village children of my acquaintance. Depend upon it there is a fallacy in this theory of toughening children, and hardening their constitutions by exposure to cold. Dr. William Hall says he "would as soon think of improving a new hat by banking it around." The only way to harden the constitution is by taking good care of it.

Well-warmed sleeping rooms in winter are a blessing, indeed, and a stove in an upper hall can often secure this. But the rooms should also be well aired some time during the day, and all the blessed sunshine of the short winter day let in somewhere.—Parlor and Kitchen.



**JEWELRY,**  
BROWNVILLE OREGON