

**OUR BLUNDERS.**

Ever since old Adam ate the apple, humanity has tried to dodge the question, and say "the woman thou gavest me to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat;" and if we can put the blame on some one else we make our conscience easy. Individual blunders and mistakes are hard enough, but when we involve whole communities, and posterity itself with our blunders, we are doubly criminal. We have been blundering along here, the "devil catch the hindmost," and of a way, until the old scratch has nearly got the whole of us. We are so jealous of each other, or so indifferent to the common public's good, that selfishness seems to be the substrata of all our actions.

The Lebanon Board of Trade had its public spirited gentlemen present to consider the vast interest of the community on last Monday night. Two committees ready, through their chairman, to make important reports—and no one to hear them.

The committee on advertising have important matters to lay before the public, and nobody to hear or act! The committee on manufacturing ready with propositions for the welfare and future greatness of our town, and the dumb walls to listen! Shall the blundering way continue? Now don't say "I'm not to blame." Every resident, every property holder, every working man, is directly affected, and every absentee is responsible to public interest, and at the bar of public opinion. It is folly to boast of natural advantages, our superior location, and then stupidly sit still and let other places with less advantages outstrip us. Our natural advantages placed by the side of our doingness, would make us hang our heads with shame. The winds and tides will not consider our commerce, visions and imaginations will not float our trade, and bonds will not meet the laws of exchange; but we must act with energy and dispatch in utilizing our resources and developing our dormant powers. Esop tells us in one of his fables of a Grecian teamster who was mired in the mud, and after many vain and futile attempts to extricate himself, he prayed to Hercules to come and pull him out. Hercules consented to hear his prayer, and came and stood like a statue beside him. The teamster cried "Help! help!" Hercules replied: "The Gods help only those who help themselves; put your own shoulder to the wheel, and then I'll help you out." We must consider our responsibility, all of us put our shoulder to the wheel and pull together.

Ben Jones tells us of a village parson in the piny woods of Georgia who gave his congregation an object sermon, the picture was a large vehicle wherein was seated the whole congregation riding along, and the poor parson in front between the shafts pulling with all his might, and his poor, stunted wife in the rear pushing with all her might. We have too many wanting to ride in our town while somebody else pulls and pushes. Shoulder to shoulder—a long pull—a pull all together.

Perhaps at no time in the history of railroad travel has there been so much obstruction with snow and other causes as has occurred since the first of January. For more than ten days we have been absolutely cut off from all traffic from the east. Railroad officials and conductors have displayed a true heroism as well as great endurance, in trying to clear the track. But the traveling public and mail service have received such a drawback that some new method of preventing and removing the snow slides will engage the inventive genius of our American civil engineers.

These troubles broke out in Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi Christmas night. Whisky in the colored man seems to have been the motive power that set the vindictive spirit wild. Georgia and Tennessee each had a quarrel between the races.

These blood Wyandottic chickens for sale by R. S. Roberts.

Oregonians think that they have had something of a storm. Some have indeed gone so far as to protest that the weather was "dreadful," and a few of the more choleric have insinuated that they intend to "get out of this country." Now we do not desire to be impertinent, but being an earnest seeker after knowledge, we would inquire where such people intend to go to get better weather? To California, perhaps, where, when it rains at all, the windows of heaven open and the country is flooded; or it may be to Nebraska, where the blizzard is just now on its annual howl; or to Iowa, where the cyclone cellar is a necessity; where the cyclone cellar is a necessity; or to Minnesota, where a handkerchief wrung out of boiling water freezes solid before it can be shaken and hung across a line in the open air, or away back to New England, where the bleak easterly winds whistle around the deserted homestead of a sturdier generation?

Come to look around, after reading weather reports from other sections, Oregon is not such a dreadful place, after all, though the luxuriant wheat on its plains and valleys is covered with a sufficient depth of snow to preserve it from a possible freeze, and the rose buds, with which the gardens and door yards were gay at Christmas, have turned black with frost. The weather is not pleasant, that is certain, but after all, the drip of the eaves, as an accompaniment of the somewhat deliberate thaw that has set in, is more cheerful than the echoes of the northeast blasts that come to us from across the Rockies.—Oregonian.

The political pot has begun to simmer a little, and a general waking up and more handshaking is the result. Lebanon has abundant material, good material, first class material, for any and every office in the county. We predict that there will be a close race in old Linn this year, and if candidates are not clean cut and clear in their record, there will be an awful scramble to get in, no matter by what nomination or what party support.

**LEBANON'S PROSPECTS.**

There is no town in Oregon with brighter prospects than Lebanon, it being situated near the center of Linn county, the finest agricultural county in the state, located on south fork of the Santiam at the terminus of the Lebanon branch of the S. P. R., with three trains a day, giving us good mail facilities, and better than many towns with much larger populations than we have. Laying to the west of our town is some of the finest grain and fruit lands in the county; to the north is land suitable for grain, hops, fruit and vegetables; to the south and east is a large stretch of country suitable for grain and stock raising. These lands are occupied by a thrifty, enterprising class of farmers and stock raisers, some of them owning large tracts of land which they are willing to subsidize into smaller tracts to suit purchasers, having learned from experience that small farms with better cultivation will give more favorable results. Lebanon has a population of from seven to eight hundred, being the second largest town in the county. The business of Lebanon is well represented by an enterprising class of business men. We have good public schools, an academy and a number of churches.

The citizens of our town have made arrangements with O'Neil Brothers, of California, by which they agree to erect and operate paper mills with a capacity of five ton of paper per day, with a pay-roll of four thousand dollars per month.

Our citizens are taking steps to organize a company for the construction of a water ditch, by taking the Santiam river at or near Chandle's Falls and bringing water into the city limits, giving us a good water supply and power sufficient for a number of mills and factories. With all these improvements we may reasonably expect to double our population within the next eighteen months.

The Real Estate business is represented by the firm of Peterson & Wallace, who are ready and willing at all times to show you through the city and country free of charge. They have on their list a great many farms, which will be sold at prices and terms to suit purchasers. Call on them and see some of their city property. They have lots in every addition in Lebanon.

An exchange in speaking of the influenza says: It attacked a newspaper editor, hence no escape for the common people. When a newspaper editor can't stand off a disease or a bill no one else need to try.

First-class work at McClure's barber shop.

**MONTAGUE'S COLUMN.**

Montague's fall stock is now complete in every department. The Mammoth store is filled with as choice goods, adapted to this market, as money will buy.

**DRESS GOODS.**

Our all wool Aldine suitings, a full yard wide, which we are selling at 50 cents per yard, is without doubt the best value for the money ever offered to the ladies of Lebanon.

Our stock of Henrietta cloths, cashmeres, tricots, camel hair goods, waterproofs, and advance styles of everything wearable is simply immense. The ladies are invited to call and take a look through the goods. They were bought at very low prices and will be sold correspondingly low.

Montague's stock of fancy work materials, as zephyrs, wools and yarns, embroidery silks, in fact everything that goes to make up a complete line of material for fancy work can be found at Montague's.

Our stock of boots and shoes was made expressly for us and every pair we sell is fully warranted. When you want anything in the foot wear line look over Montague's stock and get his prices. If you want to get good goods at living prices you will necessarily buy your boots and shoes of Montague.

**CLOTHING.**

Montague is opening up the largest and best selected stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing ever opened at this place. We can fit any one both in size and price. Montague carries Oregon City Clothing, California Cassimere Clothing, Eastern Worsteds, as well as a great variety of serviceable, low priced goods.

The One Price Cash Store will continue to deliver Groceries and General Merchandise to the citizens of this place and vicinity at a mere nominal advance over the original cost.

**NOTICE AS TO MONEY!**

Persons who owe me **MUST PAY UP NOW.**

I do not propose to waste much time in dunning. In fact there are some who imagine they should not be dunned at all, but it takes money to do business. Do not be surprised if you find the note or account you may happen to owe me in the hands of an officer **for Very Prompt Payment.**

The long, weary credit business is a thing of the past in Lebanon.

CHAS. B. MONTAGUE.  
Sept. 20, 1889.

INCORPORATED 1854.

BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED.

**SANTIAM ACADEMY.**

THOROUGH. PRACTICAL. ECONOMICAL.

Students may enter at any time.

Thorough and Practical in Instruction.  
Tuition, Low; Board and Rooms, Reasonable.  
Term of 10 weeks began Tuesday, November 19.  
The Academy Building has been repaired.  
New School Appliances have been Added.  
The Curriculum of Study has been Revised.

Send at once for particulars.

R. N. Wright, B. S., Principal.

**NOW WE HAVE 'EM.**

The Greatest Shoe Ever Known

—IS THE—

**SUNSET \$3.00 SHOE**

FOR MEN'S WEAR.

This shoe is made of the finest annery calf, has solid heels and soles, and is the finest shoe for \$3.00 ever produced.

Manufactured by Cahn, Nickelsburg & Co., San Francisco,

AND FOR SALE IN LEBANON BY

**C. B. Montague.**

**BEARD & HOLT,**

Druggist and Apothecary,

—DEALERS IN—

**PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,**

Paints, Oils and Glass,

**STATIONERY,**

Fine Perfumery, Brushes & Combs

CIGARS AND FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

Main Street, Lebanon, Oregon.

**Julius Gradwohl's Golden Rule Bazaar,**

The Leading Crockery, Fancy Goods and Toy Store of Albany, Oregon.

Rogers Bros. 1847 Silverware, French China and Glassware, Boy's Wagons, Baby and Doll Carriages.

General Assortment of Fancy Goods.

Specialty in the Finest Teas and Coffees.

He buys direct for net cash and carries the largest stock in the valley.

**CRUSON & MENZIES,**

—DEALERS IN—

**WAGONS, BUGGIES, HACKS**

—AND ALL KINDS OF—

Vehicles, Implements, TOOLS OF ALL SORTS, Light and Heavy Machines

BARB AND SMOOTH WIRE,

IRON, STEEL, COAL,

**GUNS AND AMMUNITION.**

Call in, Gentlemen, and we will Make You Happy.