

THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1890.

NO. 47.

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 Fellows' Hall, Main street, visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
J. J. CHARLTON, N. G.

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

ALBANY, OREGON.

Will practice in all Courts of the State.

E. J. M'CAUSTLAND,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

Draughting and Blue Prints.

Office with Oregon Land Company, Albany.

Sewerage System and Water Supplies a specialty. Estimates subdivided. Maps made or copied 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, removes cancer, 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,



JEWELRY,

BROWNSVILLE, OREGON.

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.

Some London Editors.

A writer in The New York Star contributes some interesting personalities about the men at the head of the leading London newspapers.

One is astonished to find that London editors are much better paid than their brethren in America, as a rule. Sir Edwin Arnold, of The London Telegraph, the gentleman who has just visited us and been made much of, stands at the head of British newspaper men, both as to reputation and salary. He receives \$20,000 a year. There is only one editor in America who even has the name of getting as much as that. We learn also that the sub-editors and leading correspondents of the chief London dailies receive from \$5,000 to \$12,000 a year. Even the reporters and the rank and file of London journalists are better paid than the same class in this country. It must be that fewer people can write over there than in America.

Perhaps the second most famous London editor is Mr. W. T. Stead, of the Pall Mall Gazette, the editor who can always be depended on to give the British public a sensation. He is the hardest worked newspaper man in London, though not the best paid. He lives in the country, drives into the city every day a dozen miles, and is at his desk at 8 o'clock in the morning. He stays at it till 6 p. m. Mr. Stead will start a model newspaper for the world in the spring, and is coming to America first to study us awhile. It is likely we can give him some points.

Another famous English editor is Henry Labouchere, profanely called "Labby." He owns half of The London News, all of London Truth, is a member of parliament and a rich man. He speaks his mind, likes Americans, and twinks the noses of royalties in speech and writing.

Edmund Yates, founder and owner of The London World, is also a rich editor. He was one of the first English newspaper men to go in for personal journalism, American fashion, and it paid him handsomely.

The point that strikes the American newspaper writer is the wealth of these English journalists. The richest one of all is Edward Lloyd, proprietor of The Daily Chronicle and Lloyd's Weekly newspaper, both being publications little known here. But even in the United States it is not always the journal with the widest fame that earns the most money. Mr. Lloyd has a farm in Africa, where is grown the grass that makes the paper on which his journals are printed.

—As a rule the things that are best for us are not those that we most desire, and the things that we most desire are not those that would be best for us. Therefore it is that one cause for gratitude which we are likely to overlook, is the fact that we do not have given to us the things that we most desire, and that we do have given to us so many things that we do not desire.—S. S. Times.

—Money makes the man in cases where the man has honestly made the money.—New Orleans Picayune.

—Perseverance overcomes all things; but the most persevering liver can not overcome time.—Drake's Magazine.

—Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities. A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene.—

—Ramie is an excellent fiber, better, stronger and finer than cotton or wool, and almost equal to silk in luster.

—"Anti-sneak" is the stuff they now put in shoes. It looks like shoddy, but is more costly than leather.

The fleetest ocean steamers do not run in midwinter, when ocean travel is light. The reason is that it takes 340 tons of coal a day to maintain the speed of an ocean racer.

A RAZOR'S TEMPER.

In Most Instances It Improves as the Blade Gets Older.

"How does that razor go?" queried a well-known tonsorial artist of a reporter a few days ago as the latter was being shaved.

"It pulls a little," was the reply.

"That's just what I thought," uttered the barber, as he wiped the blade carefully and proceeded to strop another which he selected from a number lying on his shelf.

"Do you know," he continued, "that razors are just as freaky and changeable as women? Why, that razor I just put away, after a good honing, will sometimes shave twenty or thirty men with only a slap or two over the strop once in awhile, and perhaps some other time the edge will be gone after I have shaved two customers. Of course some people claim that the difference in beards accounts for this, and that is in a great measure true, but oftentimes the edge will go back on a fellow while shaving a man whose beard is like silk.

"Another peculiar thing about them is that they will not work for other people the same as for the man whose custom it is to use them. Now, I would just as soon think of throwing all those nice blades you see lying on the shelf away as to let some other man hone or strop them for me. What's the reason? Well, it lies just here. There are many different kinds of edges, and only the man who is used to the razor can know what they will stand. He has to study them, of course, and he will know just what stroke to make on his oilstone and what passes to make on his strop. The razors seem to become acquainted with the touch of the man who constantly handles them, and work well for him; when, if a strange barber should take one, his work with it would be likely to be rather poor for some time—in fact, until he had nursed the sensitive blade around to his ways and his peculiar touch."

"Which do you consider the best razor to buy—the most expensive or the cheaper grades?"

"I was just coming to that. No, I don't think that as a rule expensive razors are much better to use than those of medium price and quality. Now there is a razor," said he, taking one with a horn handle down from the shelf, "that I bought in an auction room for twenty-five cents. That was cheap enough, you must confess, yet cheap as it was, it is now one of the best razors on my shelf, it having turned out exactly as I would wish. This razor is good on almost any face, while some others which I have, while I can shave one man with them with ease, another man may sit down in my chair and that same razor will pull so that the customer will cry out with pain.

"Another interesting fact about them is that they improve with age, that is, the temper will improve, and I have had razors in my possession which were of no earthly use to me, but after laying them away for a year or two I would pick them up once more, when I would find them first-class in every particular."—Boston Globe.

JEFFERSON ON SNORING.

Incidents of an Old-Time Stage Journey Across the Alleghanies.

A short way from town there was a long hill up which the horses toiled, so this gave the inmates of the coach time to settle themselves down for a quiet nap. One snore after another announced the accomplishment of this feat, and in a few minutes at least six out of the nine passengers were oblivious of their miserable condition. I never before had so fine an opportunity to study the philosophy of snoring. A large, fat man opposite me had a short, angry snore; another time he snored so loudly that he woke himself up, and he had the impudence to glare about at the company as though he hoped that they would not make that noise again. The old lady who was crushing me up in the corner snored deeply and contentedly. Some one off in a dark corner, whom I could not see, had a genial way of joining in, as though he snored merely to oblige the passengers; but the grand, original musician of the party sat opposite me. I never heard any thing approaching him, either for quality or for compass. It was a back-action snore that began in a bold *agitato* movement, suddenly brought up with a jerk and terminated in a low whistle. As the coach steadily moved up the hill the band was in full play. The summit gained, there was a sharp crack of the whip, the horses started, and as every body was jerked violently backward, the snoring gave place to oaths and psaws and jolting about. As soon, however, as we got used to this sensation, the chorus began again; and as I was quite overcome and tired, I joined in until the coach came to a full stop at the stable where the horses were to be changed. The sun now rose and came in at all sorts of places, waking and blinding every body. What a disconcerted and unhappy lot we were! and how we all hated one another!

—No one is satisfied with his own fortune nor dissatisfied with his own wit.—St. John Globe.

—Money makes the man in cases where the man has honestly made the money.—New Orleans Picayune.

—Perseverance overcomes all things; but the most persevering liver can not overcome time.—Drake's Magazine.

—Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities. A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene.—

—Ramie is an excellent fiber, better, stronger and finer than cotton or wool, and almost equal to silk in luster.

—"Anti-sneak" is the stuff they now put in shoes. It looks like shoddy, but is more costly than leather.

Breakfast at 1-st! Ah! hot coffee, ham and eggs and buckwheat cakes! The meal was not half over before we were a band of brothers. We could not do enough for one another, and all was harmony and peace. Of course under these conditions we became more familiar, and one vied with another in making the time pass agreeable.—Joseph Jefferson, 19 Century.

THE SOCIAL CHAPERONE.

A System of Espionage That is a Dead Giveaway to Our Girls.

Is it not rather nonsensical that a young lady in Washington society must have a permanent appendage by way of an elderly woman to accompany her on her walks, drives and rides, and share with her all the calls and attentions of her gentlemen friends? This late innovation of the chaperone is the ailing of social condition wholly different from our own. English society is based on heredity and privileges of birth. English aristocratic government divides the people into classes. It creates castes, which we are supposed to despise. English social life from the cradle to the grave is one unceasing effort to maintain all the rank one is born with and prevent those of lower caste from crawling up a step higher. This creates English exclusiveness, which American shoddyism loves to imitate. This English idea of exclusiveness is the secret of home training for all who can afford it. It explains the tutor and governess idea, the herding, as it were, of the family under the ancestral tree. In consequence the English girl grows up with an unusual idea of the importance of her family. She is well instructed in books and deportment, yet lacking the confidence, ease and grace of a woman who has been taught to lean upon her own strength. She is innocent, awkward and ignorant, shy, gullible and extremely susceptible. She needs a chaperone or guardian.

With our public school system and mixed colleges, backed up by good republican ideas of equality, politically and socially, our boys and girls come up on a more natural idea of companionship. They are from infancy sharers and partakers in study and pleasure. Both boys and girls are better for properly regulated and guarded association. Boys are softened, made more gallant and less selfish; girls are less susceptible, more graceful and more womanly. A boy with a good sister, a girl with a good brother, are not only better, but more prudent and polished members of society.

Nine out of every ten American girls now affecting a chaperone come up to the debutante age with a crowd of playfellows and school-boy friends. If she is a Western girl we will count the ten. She played with dolls and at dolls with them, jumped the rope, played tag and blind-man's buff on the school playground. She had her boy sweethearts, too, and she will never find a more gallant knight than the boy who adored her chiefly by glances, and caramels to the extent of his income. She competed with boys for school standing, and expended her sympathy on them when she beat them. All along the line the American girl is trusted till fortune launches her into ultra-fashionable society, when the bars are put up and her gentlemen friends must yield to boredom, espionage, and a double expense for the pleasure of her society.

A chaperone in society here means one of three things—that the girl is badly trained or irredeemably silly; that the men who visit her are ill-bred or wholly vicious, or that she is a victim to a foolish and unreasonable affection. The chaperone prevails in France. Does that country show a higher level of morality? Does the espionage system any where increase feminine self-respect? Does it elevate or degrade? Does it make women strong or weak? Does it prevent or encourage intrigue? Are women stronger, mentally or morally, when marriage cuts the chain?

The typical American girl is not a wood violet. She dances, plays tennis and swings on a horizontal bar. She studies philosophy and political economy, reads Browning, Spenser and Ingersoll; has decided views of church, state and marriage. She discusses suffrage and cherishes philanthropic schemes; she has literary, musical and artistic aspirations. The American girl is, or should be, a thinking, self-reliant woman, to whom a hawk-eyed chaperone is as unnecessary as the fifth wheel to a wagon. The chaperone in American society is an affection not creditable to our common sense or a wholesome civilization.—Washington Post.

Owing to continued emigration and to the persistent efforts of philanthropists, pauperism in Great Britain is diminishing at last. This is hopeful. It shows that an impression can be made on the poverty and crime of a nation. Until recently one person in every thirty-three in Great Britain was a pauper. Now the tide has really turned the other way at last.