

THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

He who thinks to please the world is duldest of his kind; for let him face which way he will, one-half is yet behind.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1890.

NO. 51.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 34, A. F. & A. M.: Meets at their new hall in Masonic Block, on Saturday evening, on or before the full moon.

J. WARRON, 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, N. G.

HONOR LODGE NO. 28, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon: Meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month.

F. R. BOBCKE, 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. Gilson, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 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 and 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.

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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, 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,

BROWNVILLE, 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 residences, 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.

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH.

The Dialect Rapidly Going Out of Use and English Taking Its Place.

In twenty-five or thirty years, if not before, the Pennsylvania Dutch dialect will be to all intents and purposes a dead language. There have been very great changes during the last ten or fifteen years and the rapidity with which they are taking place is being accelerated every year. This is noticeable in the churches, in the newspapers, in the language of business, in intercourse with the people, and in the increased facility with which one who does not understand the dialect can make himself understood wherever he goes. When the Presbyterian Church was founded in Reading, Pa., about half a century ago, it was done chiefly because there were a few people who wanted to have English preaching, and the only way to have it was to found a new church. Now there are only three or four out of forty churches where the services are conducted in the German language.

A score of years ago there was a split in the Trinity Lutheran church, the largest in Reading, because some of the members wanted one service each week in English. Now for a long time past all the services of that church have been in English. In the country all the young people who come up for "confirmation" have been taught the catechism in English, and where they have not already been granted it they are clamoring for English services in the churches, and all the old-style preachers who have been accustomed to delivering German sermons all of their lives find that they must begin to yield a little to the new demands or sacrifice their usefulness and popularity. Every parent who is ambitious for his children desires that they shall learn to speak English, every young man and woman feels that to do so is a much desired accomplishment, and there are few of the younger generation who are not able to understand and carry on conversation in the language of the country, though in their homes and in their ordinary business they may use the Pennsylvania Dutch.

Nearly all of the last generation were taught to read, and many of them to write, German in the schools which were attached to the churches. Since the establishment of the common-school system these have gradually died out, and there is probably not one of them left. The early newspapers of the country were all German, and there are still quite a number of them published, but they seem destined to die out in a comparatively short time for want of subscribers who will be able to read them. The proprietors of the Adler, one of the pioneer newspapers of Pennsylvania, which was founded over a century ago, have recognized the direction in which things are tending by issuing an English paper to take the place of the German edition. The same precaution has been taken by the owner of the Kutztown Journal, an old and influential German paper.

The time of the war, and for a few years thereafter, the Adler was still a great power in politics, and what it said was widely quoted and commented upon, but for the last fifteen years it has scarcely been heard of, even in the most exciting political campaigns, and no one who wishes to address the public on any political subject thinks of doing so through the journal that for nearly a century was one of the great Democratic organs of Pennsylvania, and was known far and wide as the Berks County Bible. This is not because the Adler is no longer a good newspaper, but because it is printed in a language which is being

rapidly discarded by the rising generation.

Here in Reading the language of the street, of the store, and of all public places is English, and Pennsylvania Dutch is seldom heard except in some of the outer wards. It is still, of course, desirable that a clerk or a conductor of a great retail store should be able to talk Pennsylvania Dutch, but it is no longer absolutely necessary, and it is becoming less so every year. Out in the boroughs and larger villages more and more English is being constantly heard, the English newspaper is everywhere seen, and in every possible direction the old language is losing its hold and English is being substituted.—Cor. National Tribune.

THE GRIMALDI FAMILY.

One of the Oldest and Richest of Europe's Princely Houses.

The Grimaldi family, from which the rulers over Monaco have sprung, is ancient and distinguished. Several foolish statements are current about the origin of the Grimaldis. The authority for these fables is Charles de Venasque, secretary to Honore II, the first ruler who assumed the title of Prince of Monaco after it had been ascribed to him, probably through error, in the official report of the French General who, in 1646, recaptured the Lerins Islands. Charles de Venasque drew up a pedigree of the family to which his master belonged, and he may have thought that Honore II would be gratified by being assured that he had a distinguished ancestor living in 713, and another who was Lord of Monaco in the tenth century. These particulars have been printed, and have been reproduced as authentic. Indeed, a genealogical fiction has a tenacious life. A long and illustrious pedigree is a possession which once acquired is not easily renounced, every member of the family to which it relates having a personal interest and natural pride in cherishing it. Thus, when M. Henri Motier—who was tutor, we believe, to the late Prince of Monaco—wrote the large and able work on "Monaco and its Princes," which appeared in 1865, he incorporated into it the family fables which Charles de Venasque fabricated or copied in 1647. The facts relating to the origin of the Grimaldis and to their careers as sovereign Princes of Monaco do not require any coloring or varnish either to attract the student of history or to fascinate the reader who likes to be diverted or thrilled. There is no lack of amusing particulars in the history of Monaco; some of the incidents in it are as tragic as any with which Shakespeare has dealt.—Quarterly Review.

The Lord Mayor of London.

The Lord Mayor receives from the city of London for his year of office \$50,000, and on an average spends \$40,000 to \$50,000 in excess of allowance. He has no other provision except the use of the Mansion House and its furniture. Wine stands as one of the chief items of expenditure. In the basement of the Mansion House there are quite as many cellars as there are aldermen who have not passed the chair, and it has been the practice of aldermen to lay in a stock of wine long before their mayoralty. This was done to a much greater extent some years ago, when it was more the fashion to drink port wine. Then an alderman would place in the cellar allotted to himself pipes of port sometimes years before it would be put on the tables of the Egyptian hall. The wine not consumed is usually sold or removed by the outgoing Lord Mayor. There is no reason to doubt that Mr. Whitehead's mayoralty has cost \$100,000.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—In a New Hampshire graveyard there is a tomb marked: "Snores to the memory of three twins."

—A kitchen table with as many drawers beneath it as a writing desk and having a high back like a side-board, full of pigeon holes for kitchen utensils, is a recent addition to the hired girl's comfort.

—The average annual death rate in this country from cholera, yellow fever, small-pox, typhoid fever, diphtheria and scarlet fever, all combined, does not reach the enormous total of deaths from consumption.

—A California paper reports that several bee-keepers of San Diego County lost both bees and honey recently. The weather was so warm as to melt the combs and drown the busy little workers in their own sweets.

—A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes: "No wooden craft of any account disgraces this enlightened age in carrying human beings across the ocean. Steel vessels have superseded the old-style fleets of wood."

—Mrs. Elizabeth Faith, who died recently at Louisville, had her coffin made under her own personal direction more than three years ago. It was made of solid walnut lined with zinc, and trimmed with white silk. It was inclosed in a strong cedar box, and this in still another box made of thick oak lumber.

—The Baltimore Baptist strongly condemns the practice of extending sympathy and friendly aid to men whose sole claim to such attention is based upon the commission of some terrible crime. "Such things," it says, "are a blot upon our civilization, and it is time good people frowned this maudlin sympathy out of existence."

—The Religious Herald, of Hartford, thinks the custom of darkening the rooms of a house where people are gathered to attend a burial service ought to be abolished. The surroundings at such a time, it thinks, ought to be bright and cheerful, "in harmony with the sentiments suggestive of the resurrection, the life and the blessedness of the heavenly home to which the departed have gone."

—The rapid growth of Italian barber shops in New York City is alarming the old-time barbers. The Italian five-cent shaving shops are now to be found not only in "Little Italy" and other quarters in which swarms of Italians have taken up their abode, but also in other localities up town, down town and on both sides of the city. For many years a great part of the trade has been in the hands of German philosophers, who now find it hard to compete with the Italians, even when they charge a dime for using the lather brush and razor.

—There have been big gold nuggets found in various countries, but the largest that was ever discovered, the Silver Dollar states, was found in New South Wales, Australia. It was unearthed on May 10, 1872. Its weight was 340 pounds, height four feet nine inches, width three feet two inches, average thickness four inches, and it was worth \$148,800. It was found imbedded in a thick wall of blue slate at a depth of 250 feet from the surface. An interesting feature of its history was that the owners of the mine were living on charity when they found it.

—A man at Covington, Pa., who was fattening a twenty-pound snapping turtle, was aroused early by the noise of a scuffle in his yard. Repairing there he found the turtle hanging to the nose of a 300-pound bear. Bruin was near the fence, endeavoring to get over, but his efforts were interfered with by the turtle. Eventually the bear reached the next yard, but the man followed and shot him dead. The turtle all the time retained his hold, and refused to let go until the dead beast's nose was cut off. Then it crawled off, carrying the piece of flesh in its mouth.

—Dr. Julius Weissner has made the discovery that linen rags were used in the manufacture of paper as early as the eighth century. And at that early day the paper was "clayed" like the modern article.

—"I regret to say, gents," said Mr. Johnson, stopping the dance in "partners to the center." "Ice cream man's here, but he won't leave de viand till he's paid, an' as all my cash us ics' in the nex' room on de dice, ef it is de wish o' de comp'ny dat de ice cream be lef', it'll be my juty to collec' a small sum from each gent."—New York Sun

—The Sandwich Islander's pipe is made of virgin cork lined with meerschaum and is curious by reason of the pattern on the cork made by the insects that feed on the trees. It is like delicate lace work.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—In the purest air subjected to test for the causes which produce the dimming effect of haze there were about 84,000 dust particles found in each cubic inch.

—In tanning by electricity the ordinary tan liquid is employed, and the hides revolve slowly through it, while the current from a dynamo traverses the vat and helps the tannin to combine with the reticulate of the skin.

—When Sir J. Herschel was defending the character of astronomical science in view of an error of nearly 4,000,000 miles in estimating the sun's distance, the correction was shown to apply to an error of observation so small as to be equivalent to the apparent breadth of a human hair at a distance of 125 feet.

—A new sort of boot sole has been introduced in Nuremberg, consisting of a sort of trellis of spiral metal wire, and the interstices being filled with gutta percha and rosin. They can be fitted with nails like ordinary soles, are fifty per cent. cheaper than leather and vastly more durable.

—Signor Schiaparelli, the eminent astronomer of Milan, after ten years of careful observation, has settled the point that Mercury has a rotation exactly like that of the moon; that is to say, its rotation on its own axis and around the sun synchronize so that it always turns the same side to the sun, just as the moon does to the earth.

—Dr. Dubinski, of Kronstadt (Russia), reports that within the last ten years thirty cases have come under his observation of a peculiar ophthalmic affection occurring in young sailors whose duty had obliged them to remain and sleep in the vicinity of electric lights. He calls the affection "photo-electrical ophthalmia." It occasions partial blindness and renders light intolerable. What is most singular is that sleep appears to be an indispensable condition for the manifestation of photo-electrical ophthalmia.

WILLING TO TEST IT.

How a Misguided Mosquito Met a Most Miserable End.

Long had they sat in the gloaming, listening to the soft music of the cooling breeze that stirred the leaves of the noble elm whose shapely branches stretched above them.

"Laura," said the young man, as he crushed the young life out of a winged insect whose attentions had bored him considerably, "I saw a statement in a paper to-day that if you hold your breath when a mosquito is biting you it can't draw its bill out, and you can kill him in the act."

"Horrors!" exclaimed the gentle girl, as she shuddered and drew her fleecy wrap closer about her lovely form. "The idea, George, of letting a mosquito sting you long enough to find out such a thing! I could never endure it!"

"And that reminds me," continued George, as he made a wild jab at the back of his neck and closed the earthly career of one more coniding insect, "of another statement I saw in the same paper—that people always hold their breath when they—er—when they kiss."

A silence followed more eloquent than the softly spoken words of the young man. It was broken at last by the voice of the lovely Laura.

"George," she said, in low, quickly uttered, willing-to-test-it-in-the-interest-of-science accents, "I feel a mosquito biting me!"

The wind sighed faintly in the tree tops, the voice of the katydid rasped the patient air, the stars glimmered and twinkled in the blue, ethereal firmament, and at the end of nearly three-quarters of a minute that misguided mosquito perished miserably.—Chicago Tribune.

Chinese Funeral Procession.

A remarkable funeral procession paraded the streets of Peking a few weeks ago. It was the formal public celebration of the burial of Tsching Tschu a grand chamberlain and brother-in-law of Prince Kung. The bier was carried by eighty men, preceded by forty-eight flag-bearers, eight camels and twenty-four white horses. One hundred and sixty men followed bearing sixteen red planks, on which were painted in many colored letters the name and titles of the dead nobleman. The whole procession was a mile and a half long.—London Standard.

—The citizens of Windham, Me., are laughing at a newly-married man of that town who went to Portland shopping, taking his bride with him, but who forgot her when he started for home, and had nearly reached Windham before the uneasy consciousness that he had forgotten something finally resolved itself into the realization of the fact that it was his wife who was left behind.

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Lebanon
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A. M. Campbell