## THE LEBANON EXPRESS

He who thinks to please the world is dullest of his kind; for let him face which way he will, one-half is yet behind.
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Peternon \& Wallace. hemanow. ohegex. ATTORNEY AT LAW AL.ansux
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W. R. BILYEU,

Attorney at Law, DR. J. M. TAYLOR,


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come and let us show you the property, and be convinced. Now is the
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| NEW YORK PLUTOCRATS. <br> Origin of the Astor, Vinderbilt and Lorll- <br> Iard Fortumen. <br> John Jacob Astor had his store in Vesey stroet, in the building in which Dr. Halleck lived. Fitz Greene Halleck, the doctor's son, was one of Astor's flerks. Oid Astor got biss start in life by hiring out to a farrier to beat furikeeping the moths out of them-at a dollar a day. He was ceonomical and saving, and prosently began to buy cat furs and muskrat furs, and when he had aceumuluted a lot of them he took them to England und sofd them at a large proflt. Then he established his own business here and extended his connee- tions westward and northwurd until he became the largest dealer in the country. <br> Commodore Vanderbilt was at this time running a "petry-augur" (periagua -a small ferrybont, carrying two masts and a lee board) between Quarantine Station and the city, and was becoming very popular with boatwen and others who were thrown in his way. Fulton \& Livingaton owned an exclusive charter to run strambonts between New York and Albany, and the monopoly was paying immensely. Two old Jerseymen then started an opposition line, but as they could not rum direct between New York and Albany they got around the difficulty by going from Now York to Jersey City, and making that the starting point for Albany. They encountered all sorts of difliculties, however, the monopolists going so far as to willfully rua their boats down and otherwise orippling them, and they were threatened with bankruptey. <br> One of the proprietors was at NewYork one day, when he asked old Mr. Gulon if he knew of a man who was competent to take hold of their line and muke a success of it. 'Yes,' said Guion, I know such a man. His name is Corneel Vanderbilt. He'll take your boats to the mouth of hell if you want him to.' 'That's just the man I want,' was the response, and in a little while the bargain was concluded and Cornelius Vanderbilt took charge of the line. The monopolists tried every possible means to prevent the line frow doing business in Now York, and at last put a sheriff Vanderblit if he should athempt to move the steamer from the wharf. Vanderbilt got all ready to go and then stood by with an axe, and when the wheels had began to revolve and there was a good strain on the hawser he up with his axe and cut the hawser and steamed away to Albany with the sherif on board. A concinuatlon of his vigorous polier flnmily broke up the Fulton \& livingston monopoly and established the opposition line on a proftable basis. <br> Vanderbilt's daughters were a wild kind of girls. They were perfectly at home every where on Staten Island and In a grocery oyee there silling on connter swinging their feot and talling to the young fellows who wero chatting them. <br> The Lorillards had a snuft and tobaceo business, and they made a good donl of ers of them-Jacob and Peter and George. Jacob had a butoher shop up near the Bowery Theater. Petor-that affer it Duthe of it; it came to be Pierre French sotl a few months: Peter and George were the snuff and tobacco dealers. After they got wealthy, nothing would do but old Lorillard must have a carriage and a coat-at-arms upon it. He | \|ehose for his cont-of-arms, "Who'd thought it-snuff bought it." This made the people laugh, and so he changed it after a while, putting on in place: "Quid rides," which means: "At what do you laugh?" His tobacco store was in Chatham street. -N . Y. Times. <br> WHO M'GINTY WAS. <br> A. Very Important Foint is Setuled Oncefor All. <br> "Papa, who's MeGinty?" <br> She is but four years of age and exceedingly inquisitive. She will not take "I don't know, dear," for an an-swer-she wants satisfaction of some sort. In a moment of abstraction her papa had warbled the lines about the unfortunate Mcciinty's descent into the coal hole. She had heard it, hence the question. <br> "MeGinty was a man who fell into a coal hole in the sidewalk, dear." <br> "Didn't he see the bole?" <br> "No, he was loaded." <br> "When the coal fell on him?" <br> "Yes, he had a jag, dear." <br> "What is a jag, papa" " <br> "A sort of tide, pet." <br> "Did Mr. MeGinty get out of the hole?" <br> "It took his friends some time to dig him out. <br> "Why did he wear his best suit of plothes? It couldn't bave been Sunday, because the man was delivering coal.' <br> "I guess his best suit was his worst one, too, darling," and the little one's papa hummed another chorus. <br> "I thought you said be went to the bottom of the hole?" <br> "I did, little one." <br> "Well, just now you said he went to the bothom of the sea?" <br> "He went there, too, dear." <br> "To wash the coal off bis best suit of olothes?" <br> "Yes," desperately. <br> "Haven't they fonnd him yet, papa?" <br> "I hope not," savagely. <br> "His elothes won't be worth muel. when they do find him." <br> "I should think not." me?" <br> "Did he have any little girls Hike <br> "Shouldu't wonder." <br> "Then why should he fall into the sea?" <br> "May-be they drove bim to it, dear, by asking questions." <br> "Oh" - Chicumo Herald. <br> The History of Butter. <br> Butter, whlch is almost indispensable nowadays, was almost unknown to the ancients. Herodotus is the earliest writer to mention it. The Spartans used butier, but as an ointment, and Plutarch tells how the wife of Deiotorous once recuived a vistt from a Spartan lady whose presence was intolerable beoause she was smeared with butter. The Greeks learned of butter from the Soythians, and the Germans showed the Romans how it was made. Tho Romans, however, did not use it for food, but for anointing their bodies - Loulsville Courler-Journal. <br> -A New York dry-goods merchant says that frequently some of the subordinate employes receive larger remuncrution than the men in whose running a business The men who usually make the most money in the vecy large firms are not the superiatendent and his chief assistants, but the suyers of deparhoents, <br> $-\Delta$ smart Columbus (Pa) shoe deator had a drawer full of fadod old slippers. He lung out a sign, "Old slippers to throw at brides," and they all went |
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TWO AMERICAN FABLES. the Asn and the what Horse, and the Fox
 TIIE Ass And trie wisb honsk.
An Ass who was at Pasture one day An Ass who was at Pasture one day
was approached by a Wild Horse, whose was approached by a Wind Horse, whose
graceftul movements and pertet free-
den from the restraints of Man so filled den from the restraints of Man so ilied
the Ass with Envy and Delight that he
begred the Privilege of making un Exbegged the Privilege of making an Ex-
jursion in his company. The Horse arsion in hits company. The Horse
onsented and the two set out together, bonsented and thot traveled above three
of four miles when a paek of wolves
made a rush and cut the Ass off from made a rush and cut the Ass off from
his companion. He cried out in Terror
lor Assistance, but the Horse sald as he alloped away:
"I had forgotten to mention the Fact that this sort of life has its drawbacks
swell as any other, and this is one of Moltal: Nature puts us all where we
the fox asp tire One day Reynard approached a Peas"For some Reason or pears to be a want of Conflidence beween the Peasants and the Foxes," d for a moment.
"This makes it Unpleasant for both
of us, and I have been Delegated to see ife could not come to some Mutual "I am wiling
"Very well," continued the Fox as he ooked at the sky to hide the Twinkle of stisfaction in his eye. "To prove your
ull Confidence in us leave the door of your Hen Houss open to-night That
will be a Proot that you no longer Reard us as Thieves and Maranders, The Peasant Agroed to this, but whille
he left the door open he set a Trap just nside, and when he arose next morn-
n. lo! the Delegate was fust in the "Iss. "Its Keeping your Agreement Peasant approached?"
"Was not the door open?" Yes, but you set this Trap inside! Dealings shall be with more Honest men!"
"Gently, Sir Reynard," said the Peasint, as he tapped him on the head wi or would never have known of my
Crap. The fact that you were Inside
proves that you wanted my Ponltry at proves that you wanted my Poultry at
the Expense of my Confidence." Moral: Give a Thief opportunity to
Reform, but carry your wallet in your Retorm,
Bootleg when in his Company.-Detroit

HOTEL EXPERIENCES.
a Washington Hostelry.
"Among the many queer experiences
"Among the many queer experiences
gained in a hotel", sald the elerk of an
and uptown hostelry, "are those connected
with guests who are subject to nightmare, which is more common than many
people suppose. It is not uncommon people suppose. It is not uncommon
for a night in a large hotel to develop
several cases of this kind. In the stillness of the early morning hours heavy groans or a shriek may be heard sound-
ing along the corridor. The hall-boy makes up, rubs his eyes and awaits to
see what is coming, and if he is a new one at the business half expects that
murder is being committed. wurder is being commit
"We had a case not long ago of a gen
tleman here whe, during the middle teman here who, during the middile of
the night, began pounding on his door, yelling at the same time: 'Let me out!
Let me out! Help! Hepp! The hall-
boy rushed down to the desk, and, with
the night elerk and the porter, hurlied the night elerk and the porter, harried
back to the room whence came the
sounds of distress. All was quiet. They teeling yery much crestfallen. Ho ex-
plained that he had eaten a too liberal previous ovening and that he had
dreamed that he was locked in one of
$\qquad$
Jones' Self-Kestraint.
She-Mr. Sones, oook that impudent
nan on the other side of the street. He $\qquad$ occurrence in a arge almost nightly
osually greatur when the social and areason of noise-makers They form a s sparate
study alone. and make the night lively
very oflen."- We
 " long time,"
une have not seen each other,
Anderson answers, "but you havedoubtLess secu me."
Why (again surprised), what do you "Nothing, only that five I let you bave cone time ago,
They thaven't met agaia.

