# and 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.

# VOL. III.

#### BOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 44, A. F. & A. M.; Meets at their new ball in Masonic Block, on instanday evening, on or before the full moon. J. WASBON, W. M.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 47, I. O. O. F.; Meeds Bat-urday synthing of each work, at Odd Fellow's Hall, Main street, visiting brothrom certilally invited to attend. J. J. CHARLTON, N. G. HONOR LODGE NO. 38, A. O. U. W., Lebanon Oregon: Meets every first and third Thursday even ings in the month. F. H. ROBCOE, M. W.

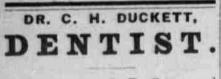
RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

M. R. CHURCH.

Walton Skipworth, pastor Services each Sun-ay at 11 a. S. and 7 p. M. Sunday School at 10 . M. each Sunday.

PRESEVTERIAN CHURCH. G. W. Gibony, pastor-Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School 10 A. M. Services each Sunday night. CUMBERLAND PRESEVTERIAN CRUBCH.

J. R. Kirkpatcick, pastor Services the 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7 F. M. Sunday whool each Sunday at 10 A. N.

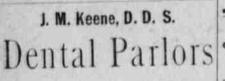


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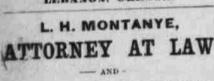


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LEBANON, OREGON.



LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1890.

# BEAUTIES OF ANDALUSIA.

Women Noted for Their Small Feet and Graceful Carriage.

As regards her stature and mold, the Andalusian girl is almost invariably a petite brunette, and although not all are plump, and many are too stout, the majority have exquisitely symmetrical tapering limbs, well-developed busts (flat-chested women are almost unknown in Spain), and the most dainty and refined hands and feet. Regarding these feet Gautier makes the most astounding assertion that without any poetic exaggeration it would be easy here in Seville to find women whose feet an infant his companion. He cried out in Terror might hold in its hands. A French girl of seven or eight could not wear the shoes of an Andalusian of twenty." am glad to attest that, if the feet of that this sort of life has its drawbacks Sevillian women really were so monstrously small fifty years ago, they are them." so no longer. It is so discouraging to see a man like Gautier fall into the vulgar error of fancying that, because a small foot is a thing of beauty, therefore the smaller the foot the more beautiful it must be. Beauty of feet, hands ant who was working in his Field and and waists is a matter of proportion, said: not of absolute size, and too small feet, hands and waists are not beautiful, pears to be a want of Confidence bebut ugly. We might as well argue that tween the Peasants and the Foxes." since a man's foot ought to be larger than a woman's, therefore the larger his d for a moment. foot the more he has of manly beauty. If Andalusian women really had feet so of us, and I have been Delegated to see small that a baby might hold them in if we could not come to some Mutual its hands, they would not be able to walk Understanding." at all, or, at least, not gracefully. But carriage for which they are most famed looked at the sky to hide the Twinkle of graceful as compared with the women full Confidence in us leave the door of

swan on the water, a fish in the water, a bind in the air, it is the birds and the Dealings shall be with more Honest fishes that must feel complimented .-Scribner's Magazine.

# LAZY AND CUNNING.

#### How an English Girl Wounded Herself to shirk Work.

aged seventeen, a plump, M. Chealthy-looking country girl, in service in a minister's family, was brought to me by her mistress about the end of March last complaining of severe prick-

ing pains on the dorsal surface of the

## TWO AMERICAN FABLES.

NO. 52.

The Ass and the Wild Horse, and the Fox and the Peasant.

THE ASS AND THE WILD HORSE.

An Ass who was at Pasture one day was approached by a Wild Horse, whose graceful movements and perfect freedem from the restraints of Man so filled the Ass with Envy and Delight that he begged the Privilege of making an Excursion in his company. The Horse consented and the two set out together, but they had not traveled above three or four miles when a pack of wolves made a rush and cut the Ass off from for Assistance, but the Horse said as he galloped away:

"I had forgotten to mention the Fact as well as any other, and this is one of

Mohal: Nature puts us all where we

THE FOX AND THE PEASANT.

One day Reynard approached a Peas-

"For some Reason or Other there Ap-

"Yes," replied the Peasant as he rest-

"This makes it Unpleasant for both

"I am willing."

"Very well," continued the Fox as he Satisfaction in his eye. "To prove your will be a Proof that you no longer Regard us as 'Thieves and Marauders."

The Peasant Agreed to this, but while

"Is this Keeping your Agreement with me!" blustered Reynard as the

"Was not the door open?"

"Yes, but you set this Trap inside! Release me at once, and in future my men!

"Gently, Sir Reynard," said the Peasint, as he tapped him on the head with a Club, "had you kept to the outside you would never have known of my Trap. The fact that you were Inside 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 Boot-leg when in his Company.-Detroit Fine Press

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# T. C. PEEBLER & CO.

NEW YORK PLUTOCRATS. Origin of the Astor, Vanderbilt and Lorll-

Jon't expect i only buy te

lard Fortunes. John Jacob Astor had his store in Vesey street, in the building in which Dr. Halleck lived. Fitz Greene Halleck, the doctor's son, was one of Astor's elerks. Old Astor got his start in life by hiring out to a farrier to beat farkeeping the moths out of them-at a dollar a day. He was economical and saving, and presently began to buy cat furs and muskrat furs, and when he had accumulated a lot of them he took them to England and sold them at a large profit. Then he established his own business here and extended his connections westward and northward until he became the largest dealer in the coun-

try Commodore Vanderbilt was at this question. time running a "perry-augur" (periagua -a small ferryboat, carrying two masts and a lee board) between Quarantine Station and the city, and was becoming very popular with boatmen and others who were thrown in his way. Fulton & Livingston owned an exclusive charter to run steamboats between New York and Albany, and the monopoly was pay-

chose for his coat-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.

# WHO M'GINTY WAS.

#### A Very Important Point is Settled Once for AlL

"Papa, who's McGinty?"

She is but four years of age and exceedingly inquisitive. She will not take "I don't know, dear," for an answer-she wants satisfaction of some In a moment of abstraction her sort. papa had warbled the lines about the unfortunate McGinty's descent into the coal hole. She had heard it, hence the

- "McGinty was a man who fell into a coal hole in the sidewalk, dear." "Didn't he see the hole?"
- "No, he was loaded."
- "When the coal fell on him?"
- "Yes, he had a jag, dear."
- "What is a jag, papa?"
- "A sort of tide, pet."

it is precisely their graceful gait and and admired. All Spanish women are of other nations, but among them all the your Hen House open to-night. That Andalusians are pre-eminent in the postry of motion, and this is probably the reason that, although regular facial beauty is, perhaps, commoner in Madrid he left the door open he set a Trap just than in Seville, I found that you can not inside, and when he arose next mornpay a greater compliment to a girl in ing, lo! the Delegate was fast in the Northern Spain than by asking her if jaws. she is an Andalusian. It would be useless to seek among land animals for a gait comparable to that of the women of Peasant approached?" Seville, Cadiz, Malaga and Granada; and when you compare it to the motion of a

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BROWNSVILL

they could not run direct between New York and Albany they got around the difficulty by going from New York to ing point for Albany. They encountered all sorts of difficulties, however, the monopolists going so far as to willfully run their boats down and otherwise

crippling them, and they were threatened with bankruptey.

One of the proprietors was at New-York one day, when he asked old Mr. Guion if he knew of a man who was competent to take hold of their line and make 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 from doing business in New York, and at last put a sheriff on board with instructions to arrest Vanderbilt if he should attempt 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 begun 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 sheriff on board. A continuation of his vigorous policy finally broke up the Fulton & Livingston monopoly and established the opposition line on a profitable

Vanderbilt's daughters were a wild kind of girls. They were perfectly at home every where on Staten Island and were very popular. I used to see them in a grocery over there sitting on the counter swinging their feet and talking to the young fellows who were chaffing chem.

basis.

The Lorillards had a snuff and tobacco business, and they made a good deal of money out of it. There were three brothers of them-Jacob and Peter and George. Jacob had a butcher shop up running a business. The men who near the Bowery Theater. Peter-that was the Dutch of it; it came to be Pierre after it had been transplanted into French soil 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-of-arms upon it. He

"Did Mr. McGinty get out of the ing immensely. Two old Jerseymen hole?"

"It took his friends some time to dig then started an opposition line, but as him out.

"Why did he wear his best suit of clothes? It couldn't have been Sunday, Jersey City, and making that the start. because the man was delivering coal." "I guess his best suit was his worst

one, too, darling," and the little one's papa hummed another chorus.

"I thought you said he went to the bottom of the hole?"

"I did, little one."

"Well, just now you said he went to the bottom of the sea?"

"He went there, too, dear." "To wash the coal off his best suit of clothes?"

- "Yes," desperately.
- "Haven't they found him yet, papa?" "I hope not," savagely.
- "His clothes won't be worth much when they do find him."
- "I should think not."
- "Did he have any little girls like me?"
- "Shouldn't wonder."

"Then why should he fall into the sea?

"May-be they drove him to it, dear, by asking questions." "Ohl"-Chicago Herald.

### The History of Butter.

Butter, which is almost indispensable nowadays, was almost unknown to the ancients. Herodotus is the earliest writer to mention it. The Spartans used butter, but as an cintment, and Plutarch tells how the wife of Deiotorous once received a visit from a Spartan lady whose presence was intolerable because she was smeared with butter. The Greeks learned of butter from the Scythians, and the Germans showed the Romans how it was made. The Romans, however, did not use it for food, but for anointing their bodies - Louisville Courier-Journal.

-A New York dry-goods merchant says that frequently some of the subordinate employes receive larger remuneration than the men in whose hands rests the main responsibility for usually make the most money in the very large firms are not the superintendent and his chief assistants, but the buyers of departments.

-A smart Columbus (Pa.) shoe dealor had a drawer full of faded old slippers. He hung out a sign, "Old slippers to throw at brides," and they all went.

left hand. Her mistress informed me that the girl was not at all fond of work. and that she had a deal of trouble to get her to do it; that since the hand had been bad she would do nothing but sit down and cry. On examination of the hand I found it puffy and inflamed, and on asking if she felt the pricking sensation at any particular point, was referred to a spot in the center of the hand. On touching this with my finger I distinctly felt something sharp and pointed. I used a pair of dressing forceps and extracted a full-sized sewing-needle, which had been pushed obliquely into the flesh until the whole of it was out of sight. She could give no account of how it got there. Three evenings afterward she was again brought in, and from the same place and in the same manner I extracted another needle. About a week after she came again, and this time I withdrew a pin (which had been pushed in until the head was covored) from the same place. A few days after she came again, with her hand (of course previously inflamed from her treatment of it) very œdematous and of a bright-blue color, which I found she had produced by a liberal use of the blue-bag and vinegar. I felt so disgusted with her that I advised her mistress to get rid of her at once, which was done, and the girl returned to the country. It seems hardly credible that a person of her age could be so cunning. and would inflict so much pain upon herself to avoid work .- London Lancet.

#### Jones' Self-Restraint.

She-Mr. Jones, look at that impudent man on the other side of the street. He has been following us for the last ten blocks.

Jones-Why didn't you tell me so before? I'll teach the impudent puppy a lesson.

Walking boldly across the street Jones says to the man: "Look here, Snip, I am very sorry I've not got the money to pay you for that last suit, but you ought not to follow me up and dun me when I'm trying to capture that girl. She has got lots of money, and if I succeed you will not only get your money, but also an order for a wedding suit." Snip goes off satisfied.

Returning to the young lady Jones says: "I am glad you called my attention to that cowardly scoundrel. I don't thing he will ever stare at you again. I had great difficulty in restraining my-self."-Texas Siftinga.

# HOTEL EXPERIENCES.

Queer Cases of Nightmare Developed in a Washington Hostelry.

"Among the many queer experiences gained in a hotel," said the clerk of an uptown hostelry, "are those connected with guests who are subject to nightmare, which is more common than many 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 shrick may be heard sounding along the corridor. The hall-boy wakes up, rubs his eyes and awaits to see what is coming, and if he is a new one at the business half expects that a murder is being committed.

"We had a case not long ago of a gentleman here who, during the middle of the night, began pounding on his door, yelling at the same time: 'Let me out! Let me out! Help! Help!' The hallboy rushed down to the desk, and, with the night clerk and the porter, hurried back to the room whence came the sounds of distress. All was quiet. They waited awhile, then knocked. The subject of the nightmare same to the door feeling very much crestfallen. He explained that he had eaten a too liberal supply of deviled crabs during the previous evening and that he had dreamed that he was locked in one of the immense money vaults of the Treasury, which he had seen during his visit to the city. His own cries for help had caused him to wake. Such cases, more or less exciting, are of almost nightly occurrence in a large hotel, and are usually greater when the social season is at its height. The guests who get intoxicated are not included in this class of noise-makers. They form a separate study alone, and make the night lively very often."-Washington Post.

#### Of Course He Saw Him.

Two acquaintances meet on the sidewalk. "Why, hellos, Anderson." says Jackson, appearing to be much surprised, "we haven't seen each other for a long time."

"We have not seen each other,' Anderson answers, "but you have doubtless seen me."

"Why (again surprised), what do you mean?

"Nothing, only that five I letyou have some time ago."

They haven't met again.

