

# THE LEBANON EXPRESS

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

VOL. IV.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1890.

NO. 2.

## SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 4, A. E. & A. M.: Meets at their new hall in Masonic Block, on Saturday evening, on or before the full moon.  
J. WASHBURN, W. M.  
LEBANON LODGE, NO. 47, I. O. O. F.: Meets Saturday evening of each week, at Old Folger's Hall, Main street; visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.  
J. J. CHAMBLISS, N. G.  
HONOR LODGE, NO. 38, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon: Meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month.  
F. H. BORGES, M. W.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

M. E. CHURCH.  
Walton Skypworth, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. each Sunday.  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
G. W. Gilhony, 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. Estates 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 cancers, 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,

43



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 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.

### TWO BLIND MICE.

How They Met After Three Years and How They Parted.

She (surprisedly)—Why, Harry! you dear old fellow how do you do. Where have you been hiding all these past years, and why did you withdraw the light of your countenance from us?

He (graciously)—How glad I am to see you! But how you have changed, Lilly! I scarcely knew you. Can't we find a quiet corner and have a good old chat?

She (merrily)—Just the thing! Really, I was dreaming of you last Wednesday night. Let me see. You were in Egypt—no, you were in a cozy beer garden in Germany, smoking your pipe and listening to one of those delightful bands. Do tell me where you've been.

He (easily)—Well, I've been doing England, you know, purifying my accent and learning to eat cold meat breakfasts. But those months will never figure in history.

She (archly)—Yes, but haven't you lost your heart?

He (lightly)—How could I when I left it with you? Did you have to wrap it in cotton? Why, it's just about three years ago that we sat here and—

She (nervously)—Don't Harry, please don't.

He (solicitously)—Why, what's the matter?

She (sedately)—Haven't you heard?

He (heavily)—I've heard a good deal, I confess; but may be I haven't heard what you want to confess.

She (quietly)—Why, I married Mr. Mountemorris Park!

He (gayly)—O, Lilly! You naughty, naughty girl. How dare you show your face here to-night. There, there, don't blush.

She (fervently)—But, I'm not. The idea of a mother—

He (excitedly)—What!

She (honestly)—Do you mean to tell me you haven't heard of our twins?

He (dazedly)—Twins!

She (musingly)—They are darling boys, Harry, and as sweet-tempered as angels, and—

He (hysterically)—Ye gods!

She (persistently)—Yes, both of them.

He (laughingly)—Well, well! I could not have believed such a thing possible.

To think that you, Lilly, only three years ago, on this very spot—

She (hastily)—Not that subject, Harry.

He (eagerly)—Very well. But the scent of the roses, don't you know, will hang round it still.

She (thoughtfully)—Let bygones be bygones.

He (helpfully)—So let it be. And the twins? I suppose you have christened them Gautama and Buddha, or something like that, eh? Buddhism used to be your favorite fad. Is little Gautama predisposed to colic and does Buddha's nose suffer from occult assaults?

She (warmly)—They are both charming boys, Harry. Doctor Skelton vows they are the first twins on record who recovered from the measles in a month.

He (kindly)—I'm sure they're beauties. Does Monte bear his sorrows—blessings, I mean. Does he—toddle them on his knee, and all that sort of thing? He was deucedly lucky to get a gold dollar for a penny.

She (perplexedly)—A penny?

He (nervously)—Pardon my Anglo-Saxon. You're the gold dollar, of course. Poor Monte! I remember distinctly his telling me he intended becoming a monk—a sort of sentimental prisoner of Chillon, you know. But now, I suppose, he stays at home of an evening and reads cookery receipts and "How to Live on

\$500 a Year."

She (gravely)—Well, he has his clubs still, and he stays down at his office quite late some nights; he has to work very hard now.

He (dreamily)—Yes, I've met him at the theater several times. But one feels as if one could trust a cat with a pan of milk when one is thoroughly acquainted with the cat.

She (uneasily)—Do you know, Harry, sometimes—odd moments, you know—I think he spends a good many nights at his office. There, just see how he's flirting with that woman over by the mantel; the one in that absurd gown of lilac silk, I mean.

He (pettishly)—Nonsense, Lilly, they're simply chatting.

She (curiously)—Who is she? I can't for the life of me remember her face.

He (hurriedly)—O, some stranger. Rather pretty, I think! Very neat waist and fetching eyes, eh?

She (smilingly)—You used to prefer blue eyes once, Harry, while hers are brown and small at that.

He (hotly)—What! you call those eyes small? Why, they're large and poetic and trusting. Did you ever see any thing to beat that hair or those hands? You must admit, Lilly, that she has a very small and pretty hand. Look at that complexion!

She (naturally)—How enthusiastic we are. Why, Harry! what's the matter?

He (moodily)—The matter? Well, Lilly, it's rather disagreeable for a fellow to have even his warmest friend descendant in that way about the only girl a fellow ever—

She (breathlessly)—Harry!

He (dangerously)—Well?

She (excitedly)—O, Harry, your don't mean it!

He (feebly)—Well, ahem—yes. You see, Lilly, she—er—that is, we—er—we were married just seventy-eight days ago.

She (mockingly)—O, Harry! Just to think that three years ago we sat here and—

He (stubbornly)—It was three years and a half.

She (cruelly)—I say, that you should marry so soon and forget—

He (desperately)—But it was she who married me!

She (flippantly)—Poor boy, how you were taken in!

He (flushingly)—Now listen, Lilly, do. She's the dearest—

She (banteringly)—Lemon or peach?

He (severely)—What nonsense! I met her at—

She (sweetly)—And so you were married!

He (severely)—Well, now that you know it all, I want you two to be friends, Lilly. By the way, that waltz seems familiar. Why, it's your old favorite "La Gitana." Old times for old friends. Mrs. Park, and I really must have this waltz.—DeWitt Stearns, in Drake's Magazine.

—First Writer—"I am seeking for an entirely original idea. I want to write something that no one has ever done before." Second Writer—"I'll tell you what you can write which will be absolutely without precedent." First Writer—"What is it?" Second Writer—"A favorable review of your own productions."—American.

—At a hotel a short time since a girl inquired of a gentleman at the table if his cup was out. "No," said he, "but my coffee is." The poor girl was considerably confused, but determined to pay him in his own coin. While at dinner the stage drove up, and several coming in, the gentleman asked, "Does the stage dine here?" "No, sir!" exclaimed the girl, in a sarcastic tone, "but the passengers do."

## LEATHER GLOVES.

Of What They are Made—Technical Terms in the Trade.

There are several terms in the glove trade that may be worth explaining. The word "kid" really means kid leather, and there can be little doubt that the better grades of what purport to be such are made of the cuticle of the infant goat. About twice a year some newspaper revives the old yarn that kid gloves are made of rat-skin and tells how the rats are hunted for that purpose in the sewers of Paris. The only foundation there is for the story is that some years ago experiments were tried with ratskins. The results were unfavorable, the largest skins being too small for any but a child's glove, and the pelt too tender to be of any service.

"Chevette," a term used to distinguish some gloves of a dressy character for street wear, is both French and English, and has several liberal meanings. It is from "chevre," a goat, and we are justified in expecting a chevette glove to be of young goat-skin, in distinction from the heavy goat gloves used for rough work. Great progress has been made, however, in tanning sheep and lamb-skins in recent years, and they are now rendered so elegant and so durable as to be practically indistinguishable from goat leather in looks or wear.

Until within a few years "dogskin gloves" were always made of lamb or goat skin, never of the real canine cuticle. Lately, however, the difficulties of dressing have been overcome, and now excellent gloves are made of real dogskin, though the quantity is not very large. Only the finer grades of skin are suited to street wear, the heavier skins being dressed in oil for hard usage.

Gloves called "castor" have had quite a history. The word indicates the skin of the beaver, but the best French castor gloves were formerly made of thin deer skin, and were soft, durable and expensive. Lately shaved lamb or sheep skin was used, and the goods were unsatisfactory. These were displaced by American castors made of antelope skins from our Western plains. They are sewed with silk and are handsome and durable. Of late years a new leather has been brought out called Mocha castor. It is the skin of the Egyptian sheep, and is very thin, tough and durable, and has a rich, velvety appearance.

Colt skin is a new comer for glove purposes, and is an exceedingly smooth, fine leather, suitable for in or out door wear. Such expressions as "Craven Tan," "Cis-Atlantic," "Gant de Luxe," and others, are the trade-marks of particular makers, and are indicative of special designs.—Men's Outfitter.

## CURIOUS COMPOSITIONS.

Ludicrous Extracts from Papers on English History.

The following items are from papers on English history, and should be weighed, considered, chewed and digested:

"Alfred the Great was the first to introduce time, which he did by means of candles."

"Roger Bacon, by means of his custom of writing books, became very poor."

"The Pope wished him [Roger Bacon] to write, but paper and pencils were so dear that he could not do so till some time after, when he wrote a book called 'Opus Majus.'"

"Van Tromp swept the Channel with a brougham at his masthead."

"Newton invented the fuxions of light."

"Mariborough is first heard of at the battle of Turenne."

"Crammer was a weak-minded man went to the steak recanting."

"Ellet was one of the best eloquists in England."

"The clergy clung to the King because they were afraid of the Lollards, and the King turned merchant and made vast sums of money."

"William I. was very strong and had a savage countenance and never allowed himself to be tampered with."

"The Friars were instituted by religious fanatics who did not like monks who only drank wine and eat."

"Lottery loans were borrowed and repaid at very low interest. But some of the money which was borrowed Government in repaying it—the people who put it were chosen by lot, and had it paid back at a very high interest."

"Newton invented the laws of gravitation and the motions of the planets."—All the Year Round.

—Tramp (at kitchen door)—"That cake smells temptin'." Cook—"It's some the cookin' school young leddies made—twenty things mixed wid forty things." Tramp—"I wish I had some."

Cook—"Wull, O'll give ye a piece if ye'll ate it outdoors. O! don't want ye to die in th' house."—N. Y. Weekly.

—A lawyer who was pleading a case noticed that the judge had fallen asleep. "But since there is no one to hear me," he went on, raising his voice. "Pardon," replied the judge, waking up with a start, "it is precisely because I was listening to you that I fell asleep."—Judge.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The mineral called turfa, or brassina, lately discovered in Bahia, furnishes an oil akin to petroleum, a paraffine suitable for the manufacture of candles, and a good lubricating oil.

—Science shows that the cranberry contains less than two-tenths of one per cent. of inorganic matter as derived from the soil, all the rest being derived from air and water.

—To place telephone wires under ground and maintain the same efficiency as in overhead lines would require an insulation on each wire of over two feet in thickness. Instead of getting fifty pairs of wires into a three inch pipe, as at present, a tunnel occupying half the street would be required for one cable alone.

—An examination of over nine thousand pupils of the schools of New York, Stuttgart, Bordeaux, Munich and Glasgow has shown that more than twenty-six per cent. have defective hearing, and that there are twice as many so affected among the backward children as among the forward.

—The new artificial silk made of cotton or the sulphited pulp of young wood treated with nitric acid, and then dissolved in a mixture of ether and alcohol, is said to have a density, breaking strength, and elasticity that compares very favorably with natural silk, while surpassing it in luster.

—The manufacture of paper by steam machinery in India is growing yearly in extent and importance. The materials used are wheat and rice straw, rags, various kinds of grasses, old jute, hemp rope or bagging, wood-pulp and waste-paper, and the products consist of brown and white cartridges, writing, blotting, foolscap and colored coarse papers.

—The latest improvement in the manufacture of filaments for incandescent lamps consists in heating them to a high temperature by burning fluid fuel in a suitable furnace, and at the conclusion of the operation raising the temperature to a still higher degree for a short period by the introduction of a blast of oxygen.

—It is said to have been demonstrated that the cotton stalk, which has hitherto been regarded as waste; contains valuable fiber. A lot of the stalks were recently sent from Arkansas to a factory in New York to be operated on in the same manner as flax and hemp. There were returned about twenty different grades of fibrous material, from coarse strands of the stalk to the glossy fiber as soft as silk. Persons are now engaged in perfecting a machine that will spin the material. The fiber is sufficiently strong to make the best of bagging, as well as cloth as fine as linen.

—At the last meeting of the French Academy of Science, M. Paul Gibber gave an account of his recent researches regarding the resistance to the action of cold on trichinae contained in meats. The substances on which his researches were carried out were hams salted with a mixture of marine salt and saltpeter. The trichinae which were found in them did not resist the action of a temperature of a few degrees under freezing point, maintained for nearly an hour. The case is different, however, when the meat is not salted, as then a temperature of twenty-five degrees below the freezing point continued even for two hours, is sufficient to render fresh meats containing trichinae sweet.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—He—"I love you more than tongue can tell!" She (thoughtfully)—"Suppose you put it in writing, George."—Munsey's Weekly.

—"What plan," said an actor to another, "shall I adopt to fill the house at my benefit?" "Invite your creditors," was the surly reply.

—She (at the piano)—"Listen! how do you enjoy this refrain?" He—"Very much. The more you refrain the better I like it."—Musical Courier.

—Tippler—"Do you know the reason why I have never met with success in life?" Plain speaker—"Yes; there have been too many bars in your way."—Boston Gazette.

—Maud—"Isn't it a queer title for a book, mother, 'Not Like Other Girls?' I wonder what she can be if she is not like other girls?" Mother—"I don't know, unless she goes into the kitchen and helps mother, instead of staying in the drawing-room to read novels."—N. Y. Ledger.

—Bagley—"I tell you I feel sorry for old Mr. Perkins. He's had very bad luck with his boys." Bailey—"Two of them are in the State's prison aren't they?" "Yes, and Jim has just been elected to the Legislature."—Time.

—Another of those wonderful young women hail from Sumterville, Fla. Last year she made 10 bales of cotton, worked two acres in potatoes, milked three cows, did the churning, did all the washing and ironing, worked the garden, made 115 gallons of sirup, 29 bushels of peas and sold them for \$33. She sold her potatoes for \$75, her cotton brought her \$451, she made \$65 taking in sewing, making in the aggregate \$621.