

THE DANGEROUS TEA-CUP.

Excessive Use Is apt to Cause Prostration and Other Evils.

It is a great misfortune that the popular name for a person who abstains from all alcoholic liquors is a teetotaler; the term has fostered the idea that tea is a harmless beverage, and it is no doubt true that the moderate use of well made and not very strong tea is less harmful than the habitual resort to any other stimulant.

When, however, tea drinking ceases to be the amusement of the leisure moments of a busy afternoon and is resorted to in large quantities and strong infusions as a means of stimulating the flagging energies to accomplish the allotted task, then distinct danger commences. A breakdown may ensue in more than one way; not infrequently the stimulus which tea in time fails to give is sought in alcohol, and the atonic flaccid dyspepsia which the astringent decoction made by long drawing induces helps to drive the victim to seek temporary relief in spirits, sal-volatile, or even eau de cologne, which is at first dropped on sugar and finally drunk out of a wine glass.

In other cases, by ladies especially, relief is sought from morphine and in a predisposed person the morphine habit is established with extraordinary rapidity. It has been said that as long as a person takes stimulants simply for their taste he is comparatively safe, but as soon as he begins to drink for the effect then he is running into danger. This is perhaps to state the case for stimulants rather too favorably, but if the rule were adhered to we should have fewer cases of educated people sliding into habits of secret intemperance or into morphinomania.—British Medical Journal.

IN PURSUIT OF SNAKES.

A Collector's Hunt After a Rather Ugly-Looking Reptile.

There is a popular prejudice against even the most harmless snakes, and few people would carry the collector's rage so far as to attempt the capture of an ugly-looking reptile with the bare hands. But the born naturalist, like the born sportsman, does not mind any slight risk when his blood is up. In Sherman F. Denton's "Incidents of a Collector's Rambles," is the following account of an incident belonging to his stay in Australia:

Snakes were rather numerous, and one day, while walking in the thick scrub, I came across a large, light brown one, coiled upon the ground. He was by far the largest specimen I had ever seen at large, and was probably ten or twelve feet long, and as thick as a man's leg at the knee.

I thought at first I would shoot him in the head with a light charge of shot, and carry home his skin. Then I considered that, if taken alive, he would be worth five times as much.

Feeling about in my pocket and game bag, I at last found a leather strap with a buckle. I threw the strap through the buckle, making a noose, and thus armed, started cautiously toward his snaking, intending to put the noose over his head.

As soon as I came near, he partly uncoiled, opened his mouth very wide, thereby disclosing his sharp teeth, and hissing spitefully, struck at me. I dodged behind a small tree, and, leaning out as far as I dared, tried several times to noose him. He was very savage, and looked powerful enough to crush me in his folds. At this juncture my courage was at rather a low ebb.

After I had teased him for some time, he suddenly decided to leave my company, and started off at full speed. I caught up with my gun and went after him, and, by hard running through the scrub, managed to head him off. He stopped, coiled up again, and again I tried the noose. He was equal to the occasion, putting his head under his coils in a very sulky manner; but as soon as I reached out, and caught him by the tail he pulled away with great force and started off once more.

This time he took refuge under a fallen tree; and before I could head him off, he was gliding down the hole of some wild beast, which was partly concealed by the dead branches. I reached the spot just as the last two or three feet were going down; and seizing his tail with both hands, I hung on desperately.

With my feet braced against a limb of a tree, I pulled till the tail cracked and snapped, as if it would break asunder. Sometimes he pulled me within a few inches of the hole, and then I would brace up on the limb, and drag him half way out.

At last I grew so tired that I had to let go my hold, and, with many regrets, I saw the last few inches of the tail disappear beneath the ground.

Electric Light Reflector.

A very valuable reflector for the light of the incandescent lamp is now being used. It consists of a conical globe of fine flint glass, rounded and frosted at the base, the upper sides being of clear glass, covered by hand with burnished silver in such a way that it will never tarnish or oxidize. The convex base is of frosted glass, which so breaks up the rays that, although the mass of light proceeding from it is considerably more than twice as powerful and bright as that coming from the light ordinarily, it is not only less dazzling, but it is absolutely soft and pleasant to the eyes. It is stated that by hanging the reflector over office desks, and using eight or ten candle-power lamps, a far superior light is obtained than by using a sixteen-candle-power lamp with ordinary fittings.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

AN OLD MAID'S QUEST.

How She Started Out to Hunt a Husband, and Succeeded.

Some years ago, after I had worked up a case in a town in Ohio, a woman called at the hotel one day and asked to see me. I found her to be a spinster, about fifty years old, wearing the traditional ringlets and eye-glasses, and as stiff as a crowbar in her demeanor. She, too, had an original way of arriving at the point. After introducing herself she said:

"I am rich. Some folks call me eccentric, but I am simply sensible. I wish to travel, and I wish to hire you as my escort. You will be my employe, and I shall exact the most formal respect of you. I may need you for a year, or may not, but I will hire you for that length of time."

After a little talk we arrived at figures satisfactory to both. She lived in a town twenty miles away, and she gave herself a week to get ready in. At the end of that time I reported for duty, and found her ready to start. She had two fair-sized trunks for baggage, and she directed me to buy tickets to New York. She didn't say how much money she had, how long she was going to stay, or give me any other particulars. I obeyed directions, and in due time we arrived in Gotham and put up at a first-class hotel. I acted as her guide and escort, but such was our demeanor toward each other that no one could have made out the relationship. She seemed to argue that if she dropped formality for a moment I might propose marriage, and it was "sir" on every possible occasion.

She settled the hotel bill herself, but gave me money to buy tickets to Boston after a stay of twenty days. We were in Boston a fortnight and then went to Hartford, and there I got the first inkling of her idea in making the trip. She sent for me to come to the ladies' parlor, and when I arrived she began:

"Mr. Jewett, you have noticed the portly man seated on my right at the table?"

"Yes, sir."

"Blue eyes and bald-headed, and looks very fat, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wish you to ascertain whether he is married or a widower."

That evening I reported to her that the bald-headed man was a widower and in the real estate business in an interior town.

"Very well, sir," she stiffly replied, "you may now retire and I will send for you when I want you."

After that I watched her at meal time, and I soon caught on to the fact that she had "set her cap" for the widower. It was laughable to see her try to ape the girl of twenty, and in three days every body in the dining-room had caught on and was giving her the "guy." The old gal knew her gait, however, and in about a week I got an order to show up again in the parlor.

"Mr. Jewett," she said, as I stood before her, "I—I think that Mr. Sampson rather—rather likes me."

"Yes, sir."

"You may say to him that I am worth \$80,000 in cash and bonds, never have been married, and that his appearance pleases me."

I managed after a day or two to get in with Mr. Sampson and convey this information, and I saw that it hit him right between the eyes. Two hours later he called on her, and three days after his call she sent for me to say:

"Mr. Jewett, you will accompany me home, where I will pay you your salary for the year." Mr. Sampson and I are engaged.

And three months later they were married, and it turned out to be a happy match.—N. Y. Sun.

A SPLIT GOLD COIN.

One of the Products of the Mint That Rarely Gets Into Circulation.

"Two tens for a twenty, please," said a gentleman to the cashier in the county treasurer's office. The cashier took the "twenty" and rang it on the counter. It had that peculiar dull ring that characterizes counterfeit coins. He rung it a second time and then inspected it critically.

"Is it bogus?" asked the owner of the coin.

"Oh, no," answered the cashier. "It's as good as wheat, but split."

Continuing, he said: "That is the first split twenty I ever ran across. The stamping-machine at the mint sometimes comes down too hard on the coins and splits them; but it is seldom the larger coins split. It's mostly 'fives' that suffer. But they are very careful at the mint and stop every split coin they detect. Now, in the thousands of dollars handled here every year I rarely find a split coin. I don't think I've found more than four, or five in a year, and, as I say, the coins were mostly \$5 pieces."

The split \$20 piece looked perfect, and, so far as the eye could detect, bore no flaw of any kind. The only fault with it was in the "ring," and the split made it sound "dead" when thrown on the counter.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Hartford, Van Buren County, (Mich.) man, who went West some years ago, got into trouble and the California penitentiary at the same time, and to save his family the disgrace caused somebody to write to Michigan that he had been shot and scalped by Indians. This would have made it all right if he had stayed dead, but a short time ago, while his widow was getting her trousseau ready to marry a decent man, the villain spoiled every thing by getting out of prison and writing home to ask for his family.

Northern Pacific Railroad
In the line to take
To All Points East and South.
It is the **DINING CAR ROUTE.** It runs through **VESTIBULED TRAINS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR** to
ST. PAUL
—AND—
CHICAGO.
(No Change of Cars.)

Composed of **DINING CARS** unparagoned, **PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS** of latest equipment,
TURIST SLEEPING CARS,
Best that can be constructed, and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for First or Second Class Tickets, and
ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

A CONTINUOUS LINE connecting with ALL LINES, affording **DIRECT** and **UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE.**
Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.
THROUGH TICKETS to and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.
Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

A. D. CHARLETON,
Assistant General Passenger Agent,
No. 121 First St., Cor. Washington,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Oregonian Railway Co. (Limited) Line.
C. M. SCOTT, Receiver.
To Take Effect June 23, 1889.
10 o'clock, p. m.

Between Portland and Coburg 128 Miles.

8:30 a.m.	lv Portland (So. Pac. Co.)	5:30 p.m.	ar Coburg
12:30 p.m.	ar Portland	12:30 a.m.	ar Portland
2:45 p.m.	lv Portland	10:30 a.m.	ar Portland
3:45 p.m.	lv Portland	9:30 a.m.	ar Portland
5:30 p.m.	lv Portland	7:45 a.m.	ar Portland
6:30 p.m.	lv Portland	6:00 a.m.	ar Portland

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND AIRLIE, 50 MILES.
Foot of F Street.

7:20 a.m.	lv Portland (P. & W. V.)	6:20 p.m.	ar Portland
9:22 p.m.	ar Portland	9:22 a.m.	ar Portland
12:10 p.m.	lv Portland	2:18 p.m.	ar Portland
2:11 p.m.	lv Portland	12:57 p.m.	ar Portland
2:55 p.m.	lv Portland	11:25 a.m.	ar Portland
3:35 p.m.	lv Portland	10:25 a.m.	ar Portland

Commutation tickets at two cents per mile on sale at stations having agents.
Connection at Mt. Angel with stages for and from Willhoit Mineral Springs.
Tickets for any point on this line for sale at the United, Oregon, and Chicago Transfer Company's office, second and 7th streets, and P. & W. V. Ry.
CHAS. N. SCOTT, Receiver O. R. Co. (Ad.)
Lbs. Portland, Oregon.
HENRY W. GODDARD, Sup't. O. R. Co. (Ad.)
Lbs. Dundee Junction.
General Office, N. W. Corner First and Pine Streets, Portland, Oregon.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.
OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Oregon Development Company's Steamship Line.
235 Shorter, 20 Hours Less Time
Than by any other route.

First-Class, Through Passenger and Freight Line
From Portland and all points to the Willamette Valley to and from San Francisco, Cal.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.
TIME SCHEDULE, (Except Sundays.)

lv Albany 1:00 p.m.	lv Yaquina 6:45 a.m.
lv Corvallis 1:40 p.m.	lv Corvallis 10:35 a.m.
ar Yaquina 5:30 p.m.	ar Albany 11:10 a.m.

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.
The above trains connect at Yaquina with the Oregon Development Company's line of Steamships between Yaquina and San Francisco.

SAILING DATES:

STAMERS	FROM S. F.	TO YAQUINA.
Willamette Valley	March 12	March 8
Willamette Valley	March 2	March 16
Willamette Valley	March 30	March 25

This company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice.
Passengers from Portland and all Willamette valley points can make close connection with the trains of the Yaquina route at Albany or Corvallis, and if destined to San Francisco should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before the date of sailing.

Passenger and Freight Rates
Always the Lowest.
For information apply to
C. H. HASWELL, Gen'l Fr't & Pass. Agt. Oregon Development Co. 204 Montgomery St. San Francisco, Cal.
C. C. HOGUE, Act'g Gen. P. & P. Agt. O. P. R. R. Co. Corvallis, Oregon.

NORTH BOUND:
Leave Corvallis Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 a. m.; Leave Albany 9:30 a. m.
Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2 p. m.; Leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 8 a. m.
Arrive Portland, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 3:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND:
Leave Portland, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 a. m.;
Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 7:15 p. m.; Leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 6 a. m.; Leave Albany 1:30 p. m.
Arrive Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 1:30 p. m.

MUCH THE NEWER
Nobbiest and Largest Stock of
CLOTHING
In the County, is now to be Seen on the Counters of
--L. E. BLAIN,--
Of Albany, Oregon.

When you want to "dress up," we would be glad to show you through and make the right price.
Merchant Tailoring a specialty. MR. E. A. SCHEFFLER is an expert, and has charge of this department. We guarantee satisfaction.

MY SPRING STOCK
OF
Dry Goods, Dress Goods,
Notions, Stockinet Jackets, Beaded Caps,
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
Has arrived. I have also received my Spring stock of
Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes,
Etc. of which we carry a full and complete line, and will not be undersold. Come and see us, and we will treat you well.
G. W. SIMPSON,
ALBANY, OREGON.


LEBANON

Meat Market,
Ed Kellenberger, Propr.
Fresh and Salted Beef and Pork
MUTTON, PORK, SAUSAGE, BOLOONA and HAM
Bacon and Lard Always on Hand
Main Street, Lebanon, Or.

T. S. PILLSBURY,

JEWELRY,
BROWNSVILLE . . . OREGON

G. T. COTTON,
DEALER IN
Groceries and Provisions.
TOBACCO & CIGARS,
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Foreign and Domestic Fruits,
CONFECTIONERY
Queensware and Glassware.
Lamps and Lamp Fixtures.
PAY CASH FOR EGGS.
Main St., Lebanon, Oregon.
If any counter says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.


W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Best in the world. Examine his \$5.00 GENTLEMAN HAND-SEWED SHOE. \$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. \$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE. \$3.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Boston and Lowell.
W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.
Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
"Examine W. L. Douglas \$2 Shoe for gentlemen and ladies."