

Lebanon Express.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1899

EYES AND EARS!

We notice cherries in the market yet. E. Gonn paid Albany a visit this week.

H. R. Powell was in Lebanon this week. Jeff Tom went to Linn's metropolis Monday.

There are a good many campers at Sodaville. Sam has been repairing cross-walks this week.

Guaranteed machine oils at Cronson & Menzies'. We saw Mr. J. Windon on our streets lately.

Screen doors and windows at Cronson & Menzies'. E. Gonn has the shingles hauled for his new building.

The roof is on the new school house and also the siding. L. C. Rice was trading with our merchants this week.

Several men are kept busy at Settle's warehouse this week. Little J. R. Kirkpatrick returned from Seattle Tuesday.

Mat Scott was in town yesterday, but the track was cold. Blackberries are selling in town at twenty-five cents a gallon.

Ice cream every Friday and Saturday at the ten-cent store. Mr. J. P. Caldwell drove over from Albany Tuesday morning.

You may expect some interesting letters from Quartzville soon. Mr. Mayberry has the frame of his cottage up and the siding on.

Those patients who were reported sick last week are recovering. Men are at work on the lower end of the O. R., widening the grade.

Marion Powell, who called on us this week, reports his crop light. S. O. Wallace is impatient, and wants to build on his lot immediately.

Rev. Geo. W. Gibney and family left for Yaguna Tuesday morning. G. W. Wheeler has all kinds of lumber at his saw mill in Lebanon.

Masons are building the foundation for David Peckler's house this week. Miss Mary E. Nichols, of Monmouth, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. M. Powell.

Montague's Cash store received a large invoice of groceries early in the week. A Hamilton, the enterprising Seward Home merchant, was in Lebanon this week.

There is every indication that we entered upon our Indian summer this week. J. M. Markham and family went to Seaside last Sunday to spend a week under canvas.

Mr. Hamilton, of the firm of Hamilton & Andrews, reports business good in his Sweet Home. A housewife you can get a hot or cold bath any day in the week at L. R. Brown's barber shop.

Miss Alpha Maxwell, from Albany, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. Davis of this place. Floors are being laid in Guy's store building and it will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

Mr. G. H. Wilkes, agent for the State Insurance Co., moved his headquarters to Albany this week. M. A. Miller has a large stock of machine oils of all kinds and will meet any and all competition.

W. H. Bagley, special agent of the State Insurance Co., said his respects to this office Wednesday. The Exchange hotel passed from under the management of Messrs. I. S. & J. W. Banta Saturday.

Mr. Warren availed himself of excursion rates on the O. R. road and visited the coast Saturday. Business men find the sprinkler a great convenience, in fact it is almost indispensable in this dry weather.

H. E. Parrish is building a large barn. Henry has some large horses and he must build accordingly. We have been told that there is to be a Jew store in town, just across the street from the Mackintosh building.

Miss Minnie and Miss Margaret, of East Portland, are visiting the family of C. H. Banta, this week. Mr. Barber, of Portland, is soon to open a new store in the building recently vacated by B. F. Bodwell.

Real estate agents Peterson & Wallace will occupy one room on the second floor of W. J. Guy's new building. Mr. Vanderveer, a miner of experience, residing near Sodaville, was turning over our specimens this week.

Mr. Pierson contemplates opening a branch room, and perhaps a bakery in the new store building when completed. Miss Hattie Williams, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gay, returned to her home in Independence, Wednesday.

Miss Maggie White of Brownsville, has been over to Yaguna for a week and called at the Express office Monday. Surveyor Warner, of Albany, was running lines and establishing corners in Blaine addition to Lebanon Wednesday.

If strangers are coming into other towns as fast as they come into Lebanon, the old pioneers are fast beyond recovery. Mr. Millard's family came from California recently and owing to the scarcity of houses he will live with J. W. Banta for awhile.

Eureka meat market, just opened on Sherman street opposite St. Charles hotel, Whistler & Troutman, call and see us. Phil Smith came into town, having this week a whole lot of business of the mules of his leg caused him lameness.

Henceforth we shall hear but one bell calling us to dinner, The St. Charles and Exchange are under our management. Some one who claims to be posted, notices that Chanley and Norman will not catch many fish during their mountain visit.

J. K. Temple of Sand Ridge, was in town Wednesday. Wm. might have been in a hurry, he looked neither to the right nor left. A California was hunting a location for a bakery last week. If he can get a suitable building we can count on one more citizen.

T. C. Peckler and family and Mrs. Wm. Reed will return to their homes this week—and then will be the hearing smiles on William's face. We acknowledge a call from Mr. Childs of Brownsville, on Monday of this week. Mr. Childs has been over to the Yaguna since Saturday.

Grandma Bantson, who for three months past has been visiting her daughter in Portland, returned to her home in Lebanon Wednesday.

The Kam Wah laundry, on Main street, would not be damaged by the application of paint and some outside repairs. Who runs the building?

Joe. Buhl is not satisfied with his three weeks in the mountains, and will conclude his summer vacation by spending a few weeks on the coast.

A "slander" Shea was in town this week. A sardonic dignity lodges him about with peculiar incredulity, seeing no doubt in his ecclesiastical position.

Some astronomer says that in July the sun is about 94,000,000 miles away from us. At present we are inclined to take this as a round number.

J. R. Kirkpatrick informs us that he has a fine supply of wood on hand, both hard and soft, which he will deliver in any part of the city. Notice.

Messrs. Wirt & Jeunings, proprietors of one of the largest saw mills in this part of the country, have established a lumber yard north of the depot.

Mr. Parker, one of our heavy men, whose delight it has been to had commercial travels about the country, has about surfeited with his favorite postime.

J. G. Reed and his son-in-law, B. F. Bodwell, were burning brush on their property in East Lebanon one night last week. Reed intends to build a residence soon.

Dr. Negus of Albany, has bought the interests of Messrs. I. & J. W. Banta in the Exchange hotel. It will probably be sold to an adjacent lot, St. Charles in the future.

Mrs. C. P. Bishop, of Portland called at the Express office while we were absent Saturday. She will spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Coshaw, at Waterloo.

C. C. Hackleman, John Banta and Arch Roberts sent to Lower Soda for their families' breakfast is not likely these gentlemen will run away from their wives again, soon.

Mr. Applegate, who formerly resided in Kansas City, came to our town a few days since in search of a good location. He expressed himself as well pleased with the present outlook.

Mrs. Rice went to Portland this week to purchase a full stock of millinery goods, agents representing Eastern houses. Look out for something nice and fashionable.

Eight thousand people were reported in Albany on the day of the circus. The circus is about to leave for the thousand, so that the outside world did not patronize Robinson very liberally.

Chanley Stephenson, formerly engineer on the O. & C., but now a resident of East Portland, passed through Lebanon Tuesday. He took his family to Lower Soda to "while away the happy hours."

Mr. S.M.W. Hindman and family left for the Bay this morning. He left at this office some fine cherries as well as some. Best ever had. Brother, if you also, that you will not fade from our memory soon.

Security seats, and state and national capitals are given to the highest bidder (and we infer from the tone of some papers that they are) but it is understood that Lebanon will bid on our national capital.

A man left Lebanon rather hurriedly this week, and it is thought that he is tampering post holes for the "Western Union," as he only struck the earth opposite the telegraph poles between Lebanon and Albany.

A conversation that does nothing until it is absolutely necessary; that never moves until the fifty-ninth minute of the hour, does not seem to be hard to keep up with the rapid march of the nineteenth century.

Mayor Miller, Councilman Hackleman and P. M. Miller, marshal, spent part of the week inspecting city property. Whenever these three gentlemen enter upon the work of repairing walks, we have no fears as to the results. You can't shake them a single inch.

Should any of our readers know of an immigrant that is dissatisfied with an Oregon summer, there is money in exhibiting him. We are sure that he is a man of different kidney from Albany—none of the old-fashioned kind.

Gen. Geo. W. Wetmore's inspired poem, "The Mayor," was in our paper this week. It is a very interesting study next time we will get the Charlie ditch, change the channel of the San Juan and make of Waterloo an island town.

The spirit of progress shows no signs of flagging in this part of Linn. We noticed last spring that there would be one hundred houses built in Lebanon this year. About one-half that number have already been built and carpenters are contracting ahead.

Someone would invent for the year something equivalent to service to the microscope we would furnish for the Eyes and Ears column an unqualified report of all sawing operations; then we would eclipse the Sun, and turn the World upside down.

An exchange wonders how it is that people consider it wrong to cheat individuals and yet cheat corporations with impunity. We are no cheat, but we can answer that question easily. You know, brother, that corporations have no souls, while individuals have.

The Express office received a pleasant call on Friday evening from Misses Maud Bantson and Libby (a robbers). The checks, words and sweet smiles of charming young ladies buoy the hopes and lighten the burden of the over-worked printers. Come again.

A span of horses with harness on, but with nothing behind them, came in from the direction of the paper mill Monday, at a gallop, and in attempting to turn the corner at the Cash store an animal lost his equilibrium and treated us to a better circus than Robinson ever saw.

The Salmon cannery is trying to engage fruit in this section of country. The prices offered may be all that buyers can afford to pay, but they certainly are very low. Wait about a twelve-month and fruit growers can find a market at home, as we expect to have a cannery in Lebanon.

Business opportunities are offered by our town just now. Men of vision and enterprise will find here a first-class location for various sorts of industries. Rural hotels and country homes do not insure an established growth, but home industries and manufacturing inspire faith and guarantee solidity in any town or city.

Exposure to rough weather, getting wet, living in damp localities are favorable to the contraction of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. As a preventive, and for the cure of all kidney and liver trouble, we can't recommend remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Kidney and Bladder Remedy, 50¢ per bottle. For sale by Beard & Holt.

Some papers are quick to advertise danger, especially if it be in the form of an epidemic or contagious disease of any kind. But in Lebanon, and other places, several papers noted for their avidity in gathering news have reported nine cases of diphtheria in Lebanon. "Diphtheria raging in Lebanon," and other sensational items of alike import.

The truth is, there is not a case of diphtheria in our town.

The circulation of the blood—quickened and enriched—brings life and energy to every portion of the body, and the return to the heart, restoring with it sound repose. This can be secured by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. For sale by Beard & Holt.

Wm. Reed brought to this office Thursday a veritable curiosity. It is a stalk from his blackberry patch bearing blossoms and berries in every stage of development from the tiny green berry to the large ripe fruit. Once in awhile our State commits the mistake of imagining itself in the tropics, and tries to bloom the year round.

The decision of the higher courts with reference to original packages cannot possibly work any harm to Kansas, but on the contrary, should be regarded as a godsend for we personally know of thousands of these original packages being shipped from the states since the introduction of prohibition. Citizens, by sticking for original packages, you are standing in your own light. Let the bipedal creatures' value for a walk.

Hot growers have it in mind to expect good prices this season. Advice from England report the hot plantations in an unfavorable condition. Vermin should be kept away, and that it has appeared in many places. Unless the weather improves within the next week, the hot crop in England will be a failure. As a natural consequence a failure of crops in other countries will cause hops to rule high in the United States.

We read a clipping this week from a Missouri paper that was a strained effort at poetical description. Missouri may be a good state, but the best color that can be given her name is very prosaic to us Oregonians. The tamed effort at description of Oregon in the Missouri paper is a masterpiece of choice lines from "Paradise Regained." Owing to the last great effort of nature in embellishing this, the fairest of our country is in the highest degree poetical.

We received a petition from Sweet Home this week praying for the publication of the petition in the Evangelical rupture. We think only two petitioners are (paying) readers of the Express. The controversy has been carried on through the columns of this paper in an acrimonious spirit, favoring largely of personalities, and becoming necessary to close it at some point, which we did in fairness to both factions by writing this article. Mrs. McLean's letter. The letter appears in another column.

We heard a man say that he moved to Lebanon because of the superior school advantages which our town offers. We are blessed above measure in this respect. Our public school building which is now under construction is a fine building. The San Juan Academy, which is also located here, has a reputation as wide as the State, and has sent out into the world men who have graced the various professions and avocations of life. If it be good school facilities you are seeking you can do as better than to locate in our growing town.

The One-Price Cash Store has become one of the features of Lebanon. As everything is new and fresh, and the prices are so much below that charged in existing establishments, people who desire to buy their goods for cash naturally go to the corner. We are blessed above measure in this respect. Our public school building which is now under construction is a fine building. The San Juan Academy, which is also located here, has a reputation as wide as the State, and has sent out into the world men who have graced the various professions and avocations of life. If it be good school facilities you are seeking you can do as better than to locate in our growing town.

LETTER FROM CALAPOSSA DISTRICT. Work is going ahead on the trail. Two expect to be through in about two weeks, and then all that will be left in Brownsville will be the sick, lame and lazy. Those who wish to get out of the valley, get out now. Get them on or all the choice locations will soon be taken. Our banker went to see a mining expert yesterday, to consult about the value of the property of the company's claim. We do not know the result of the counsel. I recall that the mine was situated here to get his gold. If as many declare the Ophir mentioned in Kings was in Arabia, certainly a voyage to that place and back would have consumed three years. He must have sent here, to Gold Hill, for it, when the Williams valley was an inland sea. Anyone can see the ruins of a mine on Gold Hill; you can see the shafts and cuts with the dirt piled up each side with large logs of timber on the piles and in the cuts, that are thousands of years old. In one place I found where a fir tree had blown down and was a stake about the size of a barrel where you can roll a rock down and hear it going. Last, a glacial deposit and that one side of a large quartz vein. I intend to explore this last find and may discover something that will surprise the world. The G. and C. Co. are greatly pleased with the way their vein is prospecting, they have gone in for a few quartz veins, have found no wall yet, but they show a large and well-defined vein.

FUNNY FREAKS OF THE FACE. Did you ever study physiology when the subject was under the excruciating torture of a yellow jacket's sting? The standard works on the subject are not so much such circumstances than a treatise on bee culture in the frigid zone simply because the authors have studied human nature. A protracted meeting is now in progress at the Baptist church, under the leadership of Revs. Walden and Lindsay.

N. B. Standish by some mishap, drove a splinter of his hand which caused a painful wound and necessitates a rest.

Go to Jack Adams for seed corn. He furnished returning home last week that his corn had all been gathered, and that before August.

James Blakely returned from his visit to the Sound, Wednesday. He has a better opinion of Seattle than he had previous to his last visit.

Another accident occurred a few miles south of town last week, in which the victim had a rake tooth run into his body. Just how badly the man was hurt, we do not know.

Wm. Blakely, a former resident of Brownsville, and who owns a fourth interest in the large flour mill which was recently built in Seattle, is now in Pendleton engaging in business.

Ilen Reese returned from Albany last Friday. He has been working in the Albany woolen mills for about two weeks, and has concluded to remain in the employ of the E. W. M. Co.

J. M. Howe sold his harness shop last week, and will change climates this fall. We were sorry to see him go, but he is a good citizen, but his asthma trouble renders a change of climate imperative.

Wm. Acock has not been idle since he has been in the mines. We were informed by Mr. Bradley who has just returned from the Calapossa mines that Mr. Acock has in addition to working in the mines caught 24 ounces, 61 mice, 1 grouse, and 1 wood-rat.

John Young, who resided in Brownsville ten years ago, returned from Eastern Oregon Friday last. He brought with him several head of horses, expecting to find here a good market. John we fear you have come to the wrong place.

A BATTLE WITH FIREARMS. A shooting match occurred between Isaac Banta and Mr. Williams, his father-in-law, at the home of the latter, in Lebanon, Tuesday afternoon, in which Mr. Banta received a slight wound in the hand. Mr. Isaac Banta and wife it appears have lived amicably together until recent times, when his actions under the influence of liquor became so unbecomingly and threatening as to result in a separation a few days since. Mrs. Banta has been living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, in appreciation of what occurred Tuesday. Melvin Williams, who was in the cow yard when Banta entered the premises, told him not to go near the house, to which Banta replied with an oath that he would go where he pleased. As he came into the front yard, Mr. Williams, who was standing on the porch, and seeing Banta approaching, and received a reply similar to that given his son. Mr. Banta took shelter behind a tree in the yard in the interim of battle and was dialogued and ran away after receiving a shot in the left hand. It is impossible to learn from those who took part in the affray, who fired the first shot. Mr. Banta came up town, and his wounded member was dressed, was generously accorded the immunities of a free man Tuesday night and was allowed quietly to depart after breakfast Wednesday morning.

A JUMP FOR LIBERTY. Lebanon was thrown into a flurry Wednesday by an incident which, though laughable to the spectators, would have proved serious to one party had he not beaten a hasty retreat. For about three weeks a young man who ought to have his hair cut at the expense of the State, has been lounging about town with no other apparent business than that of planning mischief and concealing evil. It is generally understood that he was an abettor of the Banta-Williams shooting affray Tuesday. He had in various ways made himself extremely odious to the public, but the climactic point was not reached until he, in a written and authoritative manner, warned one of our esteemed citizens, John Banta, to leave town under penalty of rough usage.

An unrepentant public, on Wednesday, provided a regular lecture to the male of hanging the mercant. John Banta opened the play by charging on the witch at St. Charles. He ran up the stairs, closely followed by several men, but he succeeded in making his escape by jumping from a second-story window. The last scene of his life was going on as a regular lecture to the male of hanging the mercant. John Banta opened the play by charging on the witch at St. Charles. He ran up the stairs, closely followed by several men, but he succeeded in making his escape by jumping from a second-story window. The last scene of his life was going on as a regular lecture to the male of hanging the mercant. John Banta opened the play by charging on the witch at St. Charles. He ran up the stairs, closely followed by several men, but he succeeded in making his escape by jumping from a second-story window. The last scene of his life was going on as a regular lecture to the male of hanging the mercant.

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MEMO TURNS ANATOMIST. Nemo has been studying the anatomy, physiology and private character of the colin moth for the last two weeks, and he has concluded that the colin moth is a pure concentration of eussidness. He is a hard drinker, and the cause of his emigration to Oregon is the stringent prohibition laws of the Eastern States. He is very fond of rum and molasses; takes Jamaica ginger in his whiskey, and, like some of the Brownsville boys, he puts a little salt in his beer when he gets it in the original package. He has no pedigree to speak of, although it is said that his ancestors came over on the Mayflower and the blood of the Ketchikanows flows in his veins. He has neither dignity nor clean clothes, but he is a great stickler for table etiquette—never eats pie with a knife, nor drinks soup out of his plate without a spoon, and doesn't wipe his mouth on his coat sleeve. When he is in company, he is tight-legged, bottom pants and a high-collared shirt is a disputed point among his biographers. His intellect is about as regular as a second-hand watch, and in the morning he wears an artery watch, and, judging by the newspapers of Linn county, he needs about as much winding up.

The female colin moth is very fond of music, especially the Italian opera, and it is said that the male never goes out between acts to take a drink. He is a regular lecturer on the male of the colin when it is mentioned. It is as follows: Get two boards and place them in a horizontal position, place the moth between them, then sit on the board for about six hours. What success the doctor has had with this remedy we do not know, and we do not advise our friends to ask him any questions about it.

The following remedy we guarantee. Herd the moths in a drove and drive them on to some of the bridges between Brownsville and Sweet Home. This remedy is easily sure, and one of our neighbors has suggested electricity, but we have no faith in it. The authorities of the State of New York have been through the colin moth in the State concentrated on a criminal for the last two years, and at last accounts he is before us getting fat on the process. A voyage over the narrow gauge has been suggested, and the farmers might sack the moths up and ship them over that road by way of Day's Landing, but the fact is that most people are tired of monkeying with that road.

The colin moth always sleeps with his head to the north, and if the fruit-risers could catch him when asleep, and the west end of his body will be over the head with a piece of zinc-pile or a lead salt it would at least discourage his emigration to this coast in large numbers. It appears that the colin moth always comes to this coast from the East, and we wish to say right here that we would thank the people of the East if they would keep their infernal vermin at home.

Noah's ark a terrible bad break when he was getting fat on the process, and we don't understand why he did it. His wool is no good for immediate use, but it is not so pretty nor intelligent creature. Nemo.

STOP AT "CITY DRUG STORE." For the next 30 days M. A. Miller will offer for sale Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, complete in leather, bound in gold, at a special price. One of our neighbors has suggested electricity, but we have no faith in it. The authorities of the State of New York have been through the colin moth in the State concentrated on a criminal for the last two years, and at last accounts he is before us getting fat on the process. A voyage over the narrow gauge has been suggested, and the farmers might sack the moths up and ship them over that road by way of Day's Landing, but the fact is that most people are tired of monkeying with that road.

Children who are troubled with worms may be quickly cured by giving them Dr. J. H. McLean's Liquid Vermifuge. It kills and expels worms. For sale by Beard & Holt.

NEW HARNESS SHOP. LEBANON, OREGON. J. C. FREY & SON. DEALERS IN. Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Etc. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. GIVE US A CALL. Curiosity Shop.

FOR BARGAINS. IN. Notions; Novelties. And Gents' Furnishing Goods.

A. W. MOSES. NOTHING LIKE IT. This side of Portland for Variety and Prices.

LOOK IN ON US. First door south of Exchange Hotel.

AND SEE US. At our New Quarters. We Are Too Busy to Write an Advertisement.

JOHN G. REED. JOHN UNGER.

IN MEMORY OF OLIVE WARDEN. Olive A. Warden was born Feb. 8, 1860, and died July 4, 1899. She had been a great sufferer for fifteen years, and the last two years she was bedridden from pain. From the beginning of her last sickness she was deeply impressed that she would never get well. As she had never made a profession of religion, she thought her suffering was the punishment God had taken to punish her for her neglect of Him. She confided to a friend that she had long been seeking pardon, and while bedridden on the sabbath, yet she had not confidence to believe herself an accepted child of God.

On the 21st of February, after a night of great anguish, and a place where all doubts and fears vanished, all was clear, and she was enabled to rejoice and calmly say: "All is well; I never after expressed any fear of death. The last few weeks of her sickness were marked by the calm patience and sweetness with which she bore her sufferings until the almost angelic expression of her countenance. While she did not murmur nor complain, she often expressed a desire to enter the glorious rest of which she spoke to her mother just a short time before her death.

Now, father, mother, sister and brothers, though there is a vent in heaven, and a place where all can never be filled, yet there are many precious memories to treasure up; and only keep the promise given, and you will meet your loved one in that bright forever "where the surgeon gives, and you die."

And now farewell, dear Olive. Thou art numbered with the dead, and thou art no more to meet here. And thou art no more to meet here. Where no further tears are shed.

Funeral services were held at the residence of the deceased, on Wednesday, July 5, 1899, at 10 o'clock a.m. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. McLean. Burial was in the cemetery.

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