

EYES AND EARS!

Grain all stored. Hay mowed away. Choked woodsheds. S. O. Wallace is building a residence. The Express four months for 50 cts. John Reed went to Albany Wednesday.

Lumber 88 and 89 per M at Wheeler's saw mill. A. W. Marks has been indisposed for several days. Hon. E. R. Skippworth came in on Wednesday's train.

The county bridge at this place is undergoing repairs. We noticed P. C. Miller riding the sprukler this week.

Julius Hyde and wife visited Linn's metropolis this week. Jas. Matchett has a thought of buying a house in town.

Boon Fort is holding down his pre-emption on the Santiam. A new store in town; Benjamin Hros. are the proprietors.

H. Y. Kirkpatrick was taken suddenly Wednesday night. There are four houses under construction on Bridge Avenue.

T. G. Prebber intends to make his home in Eugene, so we are told. Mayor Miller called an extra session of the council Wednesday evening.

C. C. Haekleinan and S. M. Garland went to Albany Thursday morning. Cabinet photos for \$2.50 per doz. for one week only at the Willow gallery.

H. Y. Kirkpatrick sold to J. G. Reed two lots in Hiatt's addition last Saturday. A. G. Propp had his hand badly cut on Friday last while feeding the steam saw.

Dr. A. G. Prill, a practicing physician of New York, has located in Sweet Home. W. D. Washburn, of Brannville, contemplates building on his Lebanon property.

Surveyor Warner is plating Kirkpatrick's third and fourth additions this week. The Albany papers report the discovery of natural gas within four miles of that city.

The little daughter of Ben Donnan is quite sick, but at last accounts was reported better. Whit Crawford was in town this week, but he said nothing about that military ball.

We would like to have some money on subscription, but we would like before we would ask for it. Charley Walton is carrying his hand in a sling; he has a ten-dollar bill on his disabled member.

Old plumes, tips and feathers dyed and repaired by Mrs. Nellie B. Smith, milliner and dressmaker. Mrs. J. B. Alexander, of Eugene, was visiting her son, Geo. L. Alexander, of the Express, this week.

Walker & Eastman, of Albany, are lathing the school building, and will finish their work this week. Five teams from Eastern Oregon passed through town Wednesday. Their destination we did not learn.

Mrs. W. J. Guy has been in a very critical condition for several days. She is suffering from heart affection. Dr. Barker and Mr. Hale were the first men to take horses over the Calapooia trail to Treasury Mountain.

Furniture, upholstered goods and hardware at Barbour Bros. in Lebanon. Churchill & Montello's old stand. Remember Cruson & Menzies' hard ware business will be run on a strictly cash basis on and after Oct. 1st, 1930.

Lebanon is still extending her frontiers and it may be long before L. Burtenshaw is the last man to plant an addition. Mr. Crabtree, who recently purchased an interest in the livey and feed stable, will move into the house vacated by Phil Smith.

A. W. Moses has built considerable shelving in the variety store this week, and of course he makes a better display of his goods. Whisak & Co. will open their gallery in Lebanon Sept. 27th, continuing one week, at reduced prices. See another column.

On Monday a change was made in the time of the Lebanon afternoon train; it now arrives at 3:10 instead of 2:30 as heretofore. All those interested in the organization of a literary society, are requested to be present at the Academy, this Friday evening, at 7:30.

The reduction will positively last but one week at the Willow & Conroy gallery, beginning Sept. 27th and ending Oct. 3rd, inclusive. The Santiam Academy opened Monday with a good attendance. We predict that this year's exhibition will be well patronized this winter.

The people along North Main street are praying for more light. The town council have heard their cries and will doubtless grant their petition. To one who has seen a Mongolian mountain run, wings certainly seem superfluous members, designed for ornament rather than usefulness.

Our customers all speak highly in praise of St. Patrick's Pills. They are the best—Carrigy Bros., Carroll, Nebraska. For sale by M. A. Miller. One of the turbine wheels slipped from the wagon on which it was loaded, at the paper mill, and it required a good deal of work to put it in place.

We learn that the iron ore near Oswego is not so extensive as it was thought to be, and the consequence is that new deposits will be sought in the future. A photographer named Briggs is thinking of stopping temporarily in Lebanon, and should the outlook justify he may conclude to locate permanently.

There is no disputing the fact that a few more light wings needed on Main street and we believe that they will be furnished. Mrs. Matland, late of Montana, was viewing Lebanon this week. She was very favorably impressed with the town and will probably invest in Lebanon real estate.

John S. Baker, contractor, builder and designer. Drawings and specifications mostly and promptly executed. Lebanon, Oregon. Give me a call before letting contract. Phil W. Nichols, formerly foreman of the Express, spent Sunday in Lebanon. Phil has a host of friends in this part of the country who would be glad to see him often.

Dr. Barker and Mr. Hale started to the Calapooia mines last week. The gentleman have never seen this portion of the mineral belt and their curiosity has been awakened.

Orva Thompson is the same generous, whole-souled man that he was ten days ago, when we left town; we had not entered our office on returning before he treated us to melon.

Dr. Barker and Mr. Hale returned from the Calapooia mines this week; they took claims while in the district and appear to be well pleased with the outlook for these mines.

Joe Carey, J. Abbott, F. Gill, C. Butcher and H. Myers, of Seio, returned from Flat Lake, where they have caught 500 pounds of fish. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

One saloon was closed Wednesday night, the license having expired. Application was made for a renewal of license, but the council would not accept the proprietor's bondsmen.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Cruson & Menzies are requested to call and settle their accounts by the first of October, as we intend to sell for cash, only, after that date.

W. K. Temple's steam baler presses hay faster than a regiment of horses can eat it. Go out to Cheadle's farm for profit, but leave your poor horses behind—you might discourage the machine.

We hear it confidentially remarked that there is now a scheme on foot—not an utopian scheme, but one that is feasible and is certain to mature, the equal of any enterprise hitherto proposed in this town.

In conversation with one of our business men a few days since relative to the loss to Lebanon of the Santiam Mineral Paint Factory, he very generously remarked, "Oh, well, we do not want the earth."

We made an inspection this week of J. G. Reed's new dwelling on Bridge Avenue. The house is commodious in all its apartments and it is evident that comfort and convenience have dictated the plans throughout.

If reports be true, we need the services of "Pied, the Piper," in some parts of town. A sturdy old rooster went so far as to challenge a lady to a fight of courage, the courageous female accepted the challenge.

Jas. Matchett, of Santiam, is now occupying a portion of Jake Bilyeu's house. The way families crowd into every available point of space reminds us of the "doubling up" process on the overland emigrant train.

Phil Smith has removed his family to Judge Miller's house near the Methodist church. Whether the late conference at Grandview, this week, the change we know not, but Phil says his presence was wanted there.

At the trial of S. H. Walpole at Albany last Saturday, he was found guilty of vagrancy and fined \$25 and costs, in default of which he was sent to jail for thirty days. He threatens vengeance on his release.

L. L. Burtenshaw, Esq., went down to Grandview, this week, to visit with his forty brothers, cousins, uncles and aunts and other relatives, as he says, for a few days; his first visit home in twelve years.—Ashland Tidings.

Willis Young, of Oakland, Or., died at Sodalville last Sunday evening. Mr. Young and wife had been at the Springs one week, when he was stricken for the benefit of his health. The remains were taken to Oakland for burial.

Mr. Geo. Finley, the popular young merchant of Crawfordville, and Miss Ina Rice, daughter of Hon. J. N. Rice, were married at the residence of the bride's father in Crawfordville, Wednesday, Sept. 10th, Rev. C. A. Melroy officiating.

That sour-tempered, cross, dyspeptic individual, should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will make him feel as well and hearty as the "wheezy" needling. For sale by Beard & Holt.

Several property-owners in Lebanon, who reside at other localities, have signified their willingness to build in our town provided they have the assurance of renting the property. Why, sir, our houses will be rented before foundations are laid.

Mr. Garland, a young attorney of Lebanon, was called to read the law to some parties in dispute near Crawfordville. When the matter in question is legally adjusted, Mr. Garland will probably conclude to extend his visit to the Calapooia mines.

News comes from County Recorder Davis, that Pelton & Wallace, real estate agents at this place, recently telegraphed to Albany for 500 bank deeds. Mr. Davis jestingly added one cipher, and hence the rush for Lebanon can be accounted for on satisfactory grounds.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will give a Blue Point sociable at the Band Hall on Friday night, Sept. 26th. Musical and literary entertainments will begin at 8 o'clock. Lunch and sociable to follow. Admission, 25 cents. Come and enjoy yourselves.

S. Percifall, of Brownsville, owns several lots in Kirkpatrick's second addition to Lebanon. He tells us that he will build on his property provided there is any assurance of renting the dwelling. Samuel, a renter will be on the ground before the building is completed.

H. M. Garland returned from Sweet Home Wednesday. He disposed of the suit and remained several days making the acquaintance of many of the good people of Sweet Home and Crawfordville. A little practice is all that is necessary to give our young friend prominence at the bar.

It has long puzzled some business men here why Mr. J. B. Hros. is so liberally patronized, especially by the feminine gender. But now the secret is uncovered; the courteous clerk always purchases into Gordon's delivery wagon and carries the fair purchaser home on his arm.

Julius Schmidt, who eloped with Mary Schlosser, is well connected in Jacksonville and his wife is the daughter of the late Gen. J. E. Ross, and a most estimable lady. Their little child, 11 months old, is now lying at the point of death, and Schmidt and wife have been separated for several months.

You may as well learn now as later on that if you have come to this country with the expectation of whitening your face with a jack-knife that you must find softer wood than Oregon fir. Brawn and muscle are just as essential here as elsewhere and always bring a good price in the market.

I. A. Bennett, our obliging depot agent, after a week's leave of absence, returns with a life partner and four rods of good-natured land. We receipt him for some delicious wedding cake. Many of our young men are envious of your good fortune and are anxious to know how it was all brought about; but it is a lesson each has to learn for himself.

A social was given the Chronicle last night by the Presbyterian church and their many friends not thus connected—at the home of Rev. A. Marcellus, last Friday evening. Mr. Cheadle and family were the guests in Lebanon, and it was fitting that they should be thus honored on the evening of their departure. To say that the present enjoyed themselves would be to put it in its truest form. We regret to lose them from our midst, but such is life.

A few of our little towns—Portland among the number—are inclined to deride the discovery of natural gas in our town, and regard the statement as a mere pleasantry. Well, we will deal charitably with you fellows; you have been so long dealing in the manufactured product that you have no faith in anything unless certified by your senses. We have the genuine article and it will be utilized.

We are told that we received a serenade last Saturday night from some of our best musicians, but we did not enjoy the pleasure hearing it on account of not waking up. Some others who were so fortunate as to be serenaded the same evening, say that it was most delightful music, and we much regret that we did not hear it. There was a social the night before, and we must have been very sleepy. Thanks all the same boys.

Some agent for a patent nostrum tacked the following 14th piece of consolation on a board fence in Lebanon: "Electricity is life." A few weeks since, the authorities of the State of New York decreed that Electricity is death, and could poor Kremler testify in the matter he would confirm the decree.

Montague must be preparing for a boom, judging by the way he is stockpiling up his Mammoth and One-Price Cash Stores. By purchasing his goods in such large quantities he naturally gets much lower prices. He guarantees naturally to get more for the dollar of his extensive establishments at prices that absolutely astound other merchants in the valley, some of them going so far as to say that Montague retails his goods as low as they buy them at wholesale. The careful buyer invariably goes to Montague's.

Thos. Kay, of Salem, and J. E. W. Kay, of Albany, have acquired a valuable property at Waterloo. The immense water power at this place, the soda spring, and two hundred acres of land, covering a beautiful town site, have all passed into their hands. It is the purpose of the owners to form a syndicate with a capital stock of \$900,000, to build a ten-thousand dollar hotel, to construct an electric railway to Lebanon, farm their water power and thus build on the banks of the South Santiam an industrial city of no mean proportions.

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 better than charged in credit-giving establishments, people who desire to buy their goods for cash naturally go to the counter, where they do not have to make up to the storekeeper for the non-paying customers who, when they can do so, buy on credit, and who are constitutionally opposed to paying for anything. Get prices at the One-Price Cash Store and if there is any reason in your mind to the contrary, where you will purchase your supplies.

Mr. John Keown, the worthy postmaster at Keown, Alleghevy County, Tenn., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a better remedy than any other. The reason of this is because it can always be depended upon. Let any one take a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and they will find that the first dose will relieve the lungs and make breathing easier, and that its continued use will free the system of all symptoms of the cold. The promptness and certainty of this remedy in the relief and cure of colds, has won for it many sincere friends and made it very popular. For sale by M. A. Miller.

A manufacturer of woven fabrics remarked, after seeing the paper mill at this place, that such an industry is worth as much to a town as two wagon loads of wool. With no disparagement of the last-named industry, a careful calculation will show that a wool mill is worth the equivalent of the remark. We are told that \$75,000 will be spent annually by this company, every dollar of which will be left in the town and its immediate vicinity. There will be no importation of raw material; that can all be had just outside the city limits; the 1200 tons of wool required to feed the furnaces, grows within a stone's throw of the corporate lines; and lastly, the employes will live amongst us and patronize our home merchants.

By consulting the register at the St. Charles hotel it will be seen that the immigration to this country is from no particular locality exclusively. There seems to be a restlessness, a general dissatisfaction with the way things are ordered in the East. The greatshoppers in Kansas in 1874, after having eaten all the forage, marched in a body to the lanes and thoroughfares, there to await orders. Like the provident pioneers they are, they were not to the desert or the plain, but they headed for pastures green and abundant. This, although it may seem a vulgar comparison, accurately describes the condition of thousands of people in the East who are sighing for the "fresh possibilities of this modern Egypt. Friends, make room; they are coming.

That there is an immense gas field lying in part within the limits of our town, cannot be doubted by anyone who has the slightest acquaintance with this lunatic agent. Since its first discovery, some three months since, the tests have been both varied and numerous, and the settled conviction of our citizens is that we have our little town the elements of a thrifty little city. All thoughts of marah gas have been dispelled, as none of the properties of this gas can be ascribed to the late discovery. Organized effort will soon bring to the surface what seems to be an inexhaustible supply of this gas, and fuel and light will cost but a small figure in the annual expenditures of the families in this and more distant parts of the country.

Much ado has been made over the case of John J. Brown, charged with sweating twenty-dollar pieces. Physiologists mention two kinds, or degrees of perspiration, the sensible and the insensible. The latter is the only case of sensible sweating on record. For thirty-five years we have endured every degree of heat known to Fahrenheit's thermometer, from the gentle perspiration to the drenching night-sweat, and the largest coin we ever sweat was a twenty-dollar piece, and then we had a good run of job work. The inconsistency of calling in Coke and Blackstone to settle a disputed physiological fact when any woman can cure the worst case of sweating in twelve hours with sycamore chips and sage tea. Well, since it is a crime to sweat, we propose to cease our labor right now and look for a sinner—perhaps a position on the LEBANON EXPRESS.

An exchange says that "the average number of hairs on the human scalp carries and that a single hair can support the weight of two ounces." If the former statement be applied to the hair on the head of a woman, the number of hairs on men's heads do vary greatly, the minimum number being found on the married man's head, and the maximum on the single man's. A single hair can support the weight of two hundred pounds. Brethren, be careful how you write; a few loose statements like the latter will bring Beard & Holt.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Mrs. Elliott, wife of Jos Elliott, was burned to death at Glass's hop yard, on Thomas creek, last Thursday. The Solo Press gives the following account of the horrible accident:

Thursday, Mrs. Elliott's baby being sick, she did not go to the hop yard, but stayed in camp, and was busy herself about camp work. In passing round the camp fire her clothing was set on fire, and she rolled the blanket over her head to get a blanket to smother out the flames. At the tent door she discovered that it was her own clothing that was on fire, and she rolled the blanket over her head to smother out the flames. At the tent door she discovered that it was her own clothing that was on fire, and she rolled the blanket over her head to smother out the flames.

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FROM WILLOW PRAIRIE.

Harvest is over, and for the purpose of allowing others to compare their crops with ours, I append a few examples of yields:

J. N. Galbraith had oats threshed that averaged over 80 bushels per acre. J. H. Galbraith had some fine beans, but I did not get the yield.

W. W. Elwes had wheat that averaged 50 bushels and oats 64 bushels per acre, and all his grain was sown between the 1st and 10th of May.

Elder Sien, our Mormon preacher, had oats that averaged 50 bushels, besides they were cut with hand binder and quite a lot were fed out in the sheaf. The elder had the finest crop of corn he ever raised, and almost every man that has crossed the mountains will tell you that they are first-class as they have a few more ears on the cob, if I can prevail on the old man, he will bring a few to you the first time he comes to Lebanon. Your correspondent brought a few more ears, and being struck so favorably with the large size, I measured one, and found that it was 19 1/2 inches one way and 15 1/2 the other.

The Russell Brothers had two sorts of oats; the best averaged 80 bushels per acre and the others 90 bushels per acre and they weighed 44 pounds to the measured bushel. Their spring wheat averaged 38 bushels. They have a square that measures 91 feet around being cut by the rotary and the rotary, quite a lot that will compare favorably with it. Their beans made 75 bushels per acre, and buckwheat 20 bushels per acre.

Wm and Jno A. Thompson did not thresh their oats, but their yield was 90 bushels per acre; but they did thresh their potatoes, and the following is the result: One hill produced 38 bushels per acre, and another 50 bushels. Uncle William that he did not think to weigh them. However, something over a week later, his nervousness having somewhat subsided, he weighed another hill, and by the request of some one, the old gentleman weighed one of the largest, and found it weighed 110 pounds. Editor of Plainsville, Ill., Observer please copy. The potatoes referred to are of the variety known as Early Rose.

Joshua Nicholls raised some wheat that was not threshed, but was estimated by good judges at from 40 to 50 bushels per acre. Galbraith and Morehead had wheat that made 31 bushels per acre.

Now what community can furnish a more substantial reason why people should leave the Oregon belt and settle in this, the grandest part of Oregon. Men can buy farms, improved or unimproved, for less than \$1000. They can find good government land subject to homestead or pre-emption. Remember these reports are not for less than acre for the money. Russell Brothers' oats went over 1200 bushels, and Galbraith and Morehead had over 1000 bushels. I speak of this to show that I do not say a little piece, but took whole crops.

Mrs. Wm Thompson has fully recovered from her sick spell, and now all the Willow Prairies are at home and happy, except his wayward son, Andrew J. Nichols, and he is expected home soon, and by the way, some very fine weather, a beautiful day, but half white at Galbraith and Morehead's home. Be that as it may, we do know that when he comes home, he will find his home as usual.

Joseph Steingard returned home from his vacation, pitching bundles for a thresher on the prairie. He says it is a good job, but oh, my! how they put a fellow out! He carried a Winchester rifle and expects to finish on vacation and cougar this winter.

Mrs. J. A. Powell and Bert and Minnie, from Lebanon, and O. H. Russell, are at Lewis and Clark, and are very glad to give. Hope that they will enjoy themselves to their hearts' content, return home with a few dollars, and bring back plenty of venison and fish.

Mrs. Joshua Nicholls has some peaches that are said to be the best in the country. They are the California variety, and they are full, and they are sweet and delicious.

Joshua Nicholls is preparing to thresh his wheat. He will soon complete his kitchen, and then, golly! what an eye-brow on the prairie! He has a new house, which is well up to date, and he is well up to date.

Frank Steingard promised you correspondent a piece of venison with two weeks. If he comes to time, I'll send half of it to the editor.

Bud Mosley and family are visiting his mother. They have gone to Fish Lake for a pleasure trip. Joy and Will went with them.

Miss Loda Reuter goes again to Albany to visit her mother. She will be with the parties she spent the summer with.

Charles Hoves killed a cougar on George Zuercher's place, that measured nine feet from tip of tail to ear base. O. Judd Menley has some hogs for sale. He sold some to Mr. Nichols for 3 cents growth. REPORTER.

The Experience of a Conscientious Woman. CHICAGO, Nov. 13. MR. WISDOM—Dear Sir: I beg to thank you for the delightful and refreshing "Robertine" you so kindly sent me. I have used the toilet preparations of the most celebrated manufacturers of London and Paris, but could not get the "Robertine" their superior point of merit, or effect. Now, wishing you the unbounded success you deserve, I remain, faithfully yours, EMMA ABBOTT.

We wish to say to our old customer, and also new ones, that we are prepared to furnish well seasoned lumber, made from soft mountain fir, at the following prices: Second clear, \$10.00; Clear, \$12.00; First quality, \$14.00; Fencing, boxing and timbers, 7.00. At our mill in Wintersburg, Lin Co., Oregon. J. HENKINS & CO.

God's blessing to Humanity. So says an Oregon Pioneer, Sixty Years Old. PASTOR GOVEY, Or., March 19. I have used the OREGON KIDNEY TEA and I can say that it is the best medicine for humanity. I take pleasure in recommending it to all who are afflicted with kidney trouble. I came to Oregon in 1842 in the employ of the Oregon Fur Company, and I have since that time lived in the OREGON KIDNEY TEA I only wish good health. DAVID S. HUGHES.

Posts, Boards and Shingles for Sale. I have on hand a full supply of the above named goods, of the best quality, delivered here in Lebanon. C. C. HACKLEMAN.

Dissolution Notice. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE partnership existing between J. P. Hahn and A. G. Prill, partners doing business as the firm of HAHN & PRILL, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. J. P. Hahn to assume all liabilities of the firm. A. G. PRILL.

Excitement. Russ has left in Lebanon at Board & Holt's drug store over System Builder. He is every body using it to cure the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Consumption and Impure Blood. Try it and tell your friends about it, as it must possess wonderful merits when all speak well of it.

Sweet Home Stage. Leaves Lebanon daily except Sunday at 7 A. M.; arrive at Sweet Home 12 M. Leaves Sweet Home daily except Sunday at 1 P. M.; arrive at Lebanon 6 P. M. G. M. WESTFALL.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago will find a valuable remedy in