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Secret Societies.

LEBANON LODGE NO. 47, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Saturday evening at Odd Fellows Hall, at 8 o'clock p. m.
A. A. KEEN, N. G.
W. C. PETERSON, Sec'y.

PEARL REBECCA LODGE, NO. 47, I. O. O. F.—Meets at I. O. O. F. Hall first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.
S. A. NICKELSON, N. G.
DOLLIE SALTSMARSH, Sec'y.

LEBA LODGE, NO. 44, A. F. & A. M.—Meets Saturday evening, on or before the full moon in each month.
E. E. HANNACK, W. M.
F. J. MILLER, Sec.

HOOP LODGE, NO. 28, A. O. U. W.—Meets every Tuesday evening at G. A. R. Hall.
DR. J. A. LAMBERSOHN, M. W.
J. B. THOMPSON, Sec.

GR. MENOR CAMP, NO. 10, BY OF OREGON—Sons of Vets.—Meet in G. A. R. Hall, Lebanon, Or., every Saturday evening, except the third Saturday of each month, meeting the third Friday instead. All brothers of the Sons of Veterans and comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with the Camp.
C. D. MOTWIG, Capt.
A. CHADWELL, First Sgt.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Your real name must accompany every communication or it will certainly go to the "waste basket." We do not want your name for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.
EDITOR.

What One Sees and Hears at Waterloo.

EDITOR EXPRESS:—As your correspondents from this place seems to have gone from public gaze, or retired from the literary field, I will try to furnish you a few lines by way of variety.

To begin with the W. D. Co. have again started part of their machinery in the factory and will no doubt begin to turn out long-legged socks soon, for they have got a whole car load of wool and have damaged the river so hard that they made it run up stream for a little ways. The people here hope that there will be no further delay with the successful operation of the mill or any hindrance in the matter of the regular issue of coin from the paymasters office. They would, no doubt, still be willing to take orders on the stores instead of "free silver" if the Co. could not pay "gold."

The new school house seems to have come to a halt and now none can tell when we shall have a house in which to train "young ideas how to shoot."

The new church is nearing completion. It is a very neat building and it will be a credit to the town and the builder. It will be ready for use in another month.

The young people of the Sunday school gave a basket festival last Saturday evening at which an excellent literary and musical program was rendered. Then the selling of the baskets and eating lunch created a deal of fun and social pleasure. Everything was very pleasantly managed and the affair realized something like \$20 toward paying for the organ and other necessities for the school. The Sunday school is a very flourishing one and much interest is being taken in it by all.

Rev. Plowman preached last Sunday afternoon. The service was the funeral of Mr. Nequist son who was drowned near here a few days ago.

On next Sunday Rev. Plowman will preach again. The sermon will be one of a series.

There is the usual crowd of campers and Sunday visitors about the town and sometimes quite a crowd gathers here.

Lately we have been afflicted with a number of red-rats shows but they are not very well patronized. Our people seem to have other use for their money.

For a good quiet recreation and to have a good time, come to Waterloo.

Crayon Portraits.

The Globe Portrait Co's. agent, of San Francisco, is in town. Look out for him, as he will call on you. All of their work is warranted and their prices are in accordance with the times.

Photographs.

You can get better cabinet size pictures at Crawford & Paxton's in Albany for \$1.50 per dozen than at other galleries for any price. Our work is guaranteed. Permanent gallery established for 33 years. No poor work allowed to go out. Come and see us. Albany, 1st street. Next door Masonic Temple.

A Precious Pair.

On south bay wh. just across the bay from Newport, lives Geo. Witt, a respectable citizen. Many years ago he lost his wife and following the example of many other men, took unto himself a second life partner. By his first wife he was borne a son named R. Lander, who arrived at man's estate without having anything to ruin his reputation. Last summer R. Lander returned from a five years residence in Eastern Oregon with his creditable reputation still intact. After a residence of three months, or thereabouts under his father's roof, he suddenly became known to fame by an elopement with his stepmother. The following telegram throws light on the antics of the precious pair:

SACRAMENTO, July 25.—Constable Bradley of Vacaville arrested on a ranch up the river at daylight this morning a desperate character named R. Lander Witt. He had been under arrest at Vacaville for cattle stealing but was released on bail.

On the 5th of July he got into a fight with a man into a saloon, knocked him down and almost kicked the head off him. Fearing the man might die he shipped his household goods, jumped his bail and skipped out.

After Witt's capture this morning a woman with whom he had been living with appeared at the jail in Washington across the river, and at her urging request she was locked up with the prisoner.

Witt was wanted in Oregon and the authorities of that state will be notified of his arrest. He is a man about 35 years of age and is said to have a very bad name. Constable Bradley had received letters from Oregon saying there are two warrants out for Witt. It appears that Witt made love to his stepmother, who returned his affections and they finally ran away together and came to California.

W. F. Hamlin who lives on the Bogue farm in Linn county 5 miles this side of Corvallis, accidentally shot himself in the arm while out hunting on Sunday. The doctor who attended him thought his arm would have to be amputated.

Administrators Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the co-partnership estate of Barbour & Dalgleish, Wm. M. Barbour, deceased, has filed with the Clerk of the County Court of Linn County, Oregon, his final account, and the Judge of said court has fixed upon the 4th day of September 1893, at the hour of 10 a. m. of said day for the hearing of objections if any to said account, and for settlement of said estate.
N. S. DALGLEISH,
Administrator

SAM'L M. GARLAND,
Atty. for the Administrator.
Dated at Lebanon, Or., this 29th day of July 1893.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Fray & Settle, of Lebanon, Or., has been and is this day dissolved by mutual consent of the parties. I, F. Settle, having purchased the interest of J. H. Fray, who retires from the business. The business will hereafter be carried on by J. F. Settle, the purchaser thereof, at the old stand, who hereby assumes all the partnership debts and who is authorized to collect said debts and receipts for the same.
J. H. FRAY,
I. F. SETTLE.

Dated this 3rd day of Aug. 1893.

New Versions.

"Man wants but little here below,"
To test the sayings worth,
Go up in a balloon and see
How soon you'll want the earth.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating his birthday pie;
He had no thumbs to pull out plumb—
They left on the Fourth of July.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor boarders a lunch;
When she got there she was combing her hair
And left in the butter a bunch.

Jack and Gill went up the hill
Their pail to fill—oh, dear!
They both fell down and soiled Gill's gown
—The pail was filled with beer.
—Kansas City Journal.

Lives Saddened Scene.

The Pendleton East-Oregonian relates one of the sad incidents with which human life and experience abounds: Thursday last there arrived at Adams an old man named Welch with an unpretentious tented show. He had a bear, a couple of white owls, and an attraction that really was a curiosity, a little woman who weighed thirty-six pounds, was thirty-two inches in stature, and had lived thirty-three years. Although a dwarf she was not deformed in any manner, her body being proportionately developed.

The little woman was a sufferer from sickness, and Friday night a hemorrhage occurred that caused her death. A somewhat sad and painful story then came to light. Her name was Miss M. J. Welch, and she was to old man's daughter. He had sensitively kept her concealed all her life until within the last two months, when, being no longer able to earn a livelihood, he was compelled to exhibit her. They left Idaho, where they lived, and have since been traveling. As the father, who is seventy years old, had no funds, the county authorities were notified, and will take in hand the burial of that unfortunate little creature.

An Immense Hop Crop.

The prospect for Oregon is as promising as has ever been known by local dealers, and this year's crop will far exceed that of 1892. According to careful estimates, based on the reports of Portland estimates the yield this year at 42,000 to 45,000 bushels. Last year's crop was 29,000. Theodore Bernheim, the hop and wool dealer, says that the grow crop is in a growing condition. Quotations are 16 and 17 c, and a large number of contracts are being closed at 16 cents. Hops are not bothered much with vermin, and very little spraying is going on outside of the bottom lands. There is not a single louse this year where there were thousands last year.

Entertainment.

There will be an interesting entertainment at the Methodist church next Thursday evening, August 17, 1893, given by President Geo. Whitaker, D. D.; Director Z. M. Parvin M. D.; Prof. Homer A. Kruse and Miss Nellie Carpenter, all of the Willamette University.

PROGRAMME.

Piano Duett—Selected.....
.....Miss Carpenter, Prof. Kruse
Vocal Solo—Selected.....Dr. Parvin
Piano Solo.....Miss Carpenter
Violin Solo.....Prof. Kruse
Lecture.....President Whitaker
Vocal Solo.....Miss Carpenter
Piano Solo.....Prof. Kruse
Address.....President Whitake
Vocal Duett.....
.....Miss Carpenter, Dr. Parvin
Admission—Adults, 15 cents; children 10 cents.

Pumps and pipe down to Albany prices.
F. C. AYERS & Co.

There was a negro show in town last night.

Women Have a Row.

CHICAGO Aug. 5.—The board of lady managers of the World, a fair indulged in another decidedly unpleasant wrangle today. It lasted nearly two hours and during that time many unpleasant things were said and many ladies gave vent to their feelings by song.

Mrs. Ball of Delaware, secretary of the committee on awards, made a long complaint against Mrs. Meredith, chairman of the committee. Among other things she charged that when Mrs. Meredith was unable to attend sessions of the committee she sent her sister to act as overseer when the sister had no right to a seat in the committee. In the frequent intervals during Mrs. Ball's remarks were exclamations of surprise from the audience, but the sensation came when, in closing, she characterized Mrs. Meredith as an "arrogant, malicious, ungenerous, vindictive woman."

Before she had finished half the women in the house were on their feet, many shrieking wildly, others hissing and stamping their feet. Mrs. Palmer used her gavel vigorously and called in vain for order, but the excited women paid no attention. "Take that back," yelled one large one. "Put her out," screamed another, and so on pandemonium reigned supreme. During all the uproar Mrs. Ball stood perfectly calm, smiling serenely. When at length order was restored she repeated the sentence. Then the uproar was renewed and continued for some time.

Mrs. Ball finally took her seat and in an instant Mrs. Meredith was on her feet. "So far as any difference that exists between Mrs. Ball and myself is concerned," she said "we can settle it ourselves, but when she says I sent my sister to preside over the committee she tells that which is absolutely false. Mrs. Palmer finally succeeded in restoring order.

The Southern Pacific Drops thousands of Employees.

The Southern Pacific Company in pursuing a policy of retrenchment has discharged 1,000 employees which will have the effect of decreasing its monthly payroll not less than \$75,000. This wholesale discharge of employees is in addition to the recent reduction of daily hours of labor in various shops at Sacramento, Ogden, Frisco, Dunsmuir, Los Angeles and El Paso. For some time past nine hours a day has been the rule in these railroad shops, the men always being paid by the hour. Now they are working eight hours a day which is 10 per cent reduction in time. This said to be equivalent to the discharge of 600 men.

Grave Trouble May Follow.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 7.—The state dispensary is likely to create more trouble, and in some places it is probable that prying emissaries will not be tolerated. The treatment given them in Sumpter yesterday, where beaten and assailed with rotten eggs has aroused the ire of Governor Tillman, and to-day he opened an ordinance department for the state constabulary. He says that he is tired of having state officials insulted, and unless it is stopped someone will get hurt.

Just as the newspaper men were leaving the executive chamber Gov. Tillman walked over to a cabinet and opened a drawer. In it were a lot of belts. In another drawer were a lot of Colt's army revolvers.

"They won't rotten-egg any more state constables," said the governor "I'm going to issue instructions that they shall use those when necessary." Governor Tillman remarked, pointing to a small wooden box. "That's a box of cartridges. I'm going to issue orders for every constable to shoot when struck. I'm not going to allow state constables to be made dogs of by bar keepers and their followers."

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