Lebanon Express.

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WEALTH CANNOT BUY THEM.

Mrs. Lynn Linton Enumerates a Few of Life's Unpurchasables.

When Mrs. Lynn Linton forgets to be original and radical, she is capable of saying some fairly pleasant things. The idea that many things of value cannot be bought, and that those things which can be bought are only of secondary importance in the world, is not strikingly new. Two or three people had hit upon it before Mrs. Linton. But what she says about the unpurchasable things is not the less interesting and timely because they have been said ever since the deluge.

There is happiness, she tells us, that gold may not buy. "When the woman you love deceives you, and the 'portrait gem clasped' worn over her heart shows another face than yours—when the husband you were unconventional enough to love in the fearless old fashion lies dead in your arms, and your whole future is darkened and storm riven—when your son has disgraced his name and by his own lack of honor has slandered and cast doubt on his mother's do your Claudes and Turners, your Limoges enamels and old Venetian glass ease the smart? Does your splendid collection of first editions in their perfect bindings dry the tears which come to men's eyes as well as to women's, when the bitterness is full and by its very fullness perforce wells over? What do your fields and farms, your balance at the banker's, your carriages and horses do for you when your favorite daughter runs off with the groom, and her sister drowns herself in despair? No! Happiness is not to be bought."

Then there are love and honor and youth that the gold of the Indies will not purchase. And in these days when creams and lotions, dietings and exercises claim to put off the evil hour of age it is well to read what this very level headed woman says about youth.

"You may buy fashion cosmetics," she says, "artful enhancements, subtle dyes that look almost as good as the real thing, but you cannot buy youth nor beauty. In spite of all your care, and though you give 10 shillings for the value of a penny, you cannot put back the hands of the clock nor blunt the scythe of time.

"That enamel is cleverly done: that dyed, frizzed hair is a veritable work of art; those painted cheeks simulate the carnations of youth more creditably than in 99 of your competitors, but—the cruel fact remains untouched—youth cannot be purchased and old age cannot be bought off. The poor old shriveled skin gradually grows more and more like parchment. The fading eyes lose their brightness, and not belladonna itself can bring back that dark line around the iris which age and weakened vitality replace by that all eloquent 'arcus senilis.'"

None of it is very new. It is not nearly so striking as her views on the "wild woman," but still it is good to recall a few of these interesting facts in these days of dancing grandmammas and eligible bachelors of 60 or so.—New York World.

Branding a Maverick.

In a dell in the forest we espied some "mavericks," or unbranded stock. The punchers are ever alert for a beef without half its ears gone and a big HF burned in its flank, and immediately they perceive one they tighten their cinchs, slip the rope from the pommel, put their hats on the back of their heads and "light out." A cow was soon caught, after desperate riding over rocks and fallen timber, thrown down and "hog tied," which means all four feet together. A little fire is built, and one side of a cincha ring is heated redhot, with which a rawhide artist paints HF in the sizzling flesh, while the cow kicks and bawls.

She is then unbound, and when she gets back on her feet the vaqueros stand about, serape in hand, after the bullfighter fashion, and provoke her to charge. She charges, while they avoid her by agile springs and a flaunting of their rags. They laugh and cry, "Bravo toro!" until she, having overcome her indignation at their rudeness, sets forth down the canyon with her tail in the air. —From "In the Sierra Madre With the Punchers," by Frederic Remington, in Harper's Magazine.

The Largest Cities of Antiquity.

The greatest cities of ancient times were Babylon and Rome. The former is said to have had an area of 100 to 200 square miles. Its houses were three or four stories high, but palaces and gardens occupied much of the vast area, so that the population was not what these figures would seem to indicate. In fact, it is said by one historian that nine-tenths of this area were taken up by gardens and orchards. The total population of the city under Nebuchadnezzar and his son Evil-Merodach is estimated at upward of 2,000,000. Rome reached its greatest size during the fourth century of our era, and its population was then about 2,500,000.—Western Mail.

The Limited.

She—Kneel not to me, dear George, but come and sit in this chair, which is large enough for two. Papa had it made on purpose.

He—What consideration! What foresight! How could he have known?

She—Oh, it is easily explained. We have always lived in a flat.—Detroit Free Press.

A MONKEY ROARING DRUNK.

He Had the Regulation Fun, Including Arrest and a Swelled Head.

Two policemen conducting a drunken monkey to jail was one of the unusual sights seen Sunday. The monkey is a member of Dod Backer's circus, but has been occupying winter quarters as a side attraction at Elston's saloon on East Water street, and was left chained during the temporary absence of the proprietor. He managed, however, to free himself and walked over behind the bar. He glanced in the big looking glass back of the row of colored bottles, and seeing another fellow of his own size picked up a decanter and let it go with his right, and Mr. Elston's $200 glass was a wreck. His opponent having been got rid of, the monkey proceeded to test the various liquid refreshments on hand. He turned on the beer and took a long, deep draft. Then he sampled the whisky, gin, wine and various kinds of bitters. It wasn't long until he was roaring drunk. Then he tackled the cigar case and demolished that, throwing the cigars about the room in handfuls.

The monkey's screams and the noise of shattered glass attracted a crowd about the front of the saloon, but the door was locked, and there was no way to get in. Finally two policemen came and boosted a bold young fellow through the transom. After a lively tussle he managed to get a rope around the drunken monkey, and he was hoisted through the window and escorted by the two policemen, one on each side, to jail, and lodged in a cell. The next morning the prisoner was very sick and held his head between his paws. Although it was his second offense, the recorder suspended sentence, and he was led back to the saloon and chained up. The next time he gets drunk the owner will send him to the Keeley cure at Binghamton.—Elmira Despatch.

THE REFORMER'S ROCKY ROAD.

A Temperance Agitator In Austria Has to Fight the Liquor Men and Governor.

American temperance agitators would not enjoy themselves in Austria. A native of a small village after a long cataleptic trance a year ago declared that he had been to heaven and had been commissioned by the Almighty to return and teach the peasants the wickedness of drinking spirits. Soon the entire village took an oath of total abstinence. The district governor committed the man to the madhouse, where the doctors kept him for six months and then declared him sane. He resumed his agitation, and in a short time seven villages had taken vows of abstinence.

The result was that a number of liquor dealers to whom the government had granted licenses refused to keep their contracts. The district judge gave orders that the dangerous agitator be arrested if caught preaching abstinence. The man has not left his house for weeks. Deputations come to him from far and wide to hear his words and to repeat them when they return home. The authorities are consoling the dealers by declaring that the peasants must soon drink again.—Vienna Letter.

Heirs Apparent and Matrimony.

There are few ladies whom an heir apparent can marry. At present the heirs to the thrones of Austria, Russia and Italy, not to speak of the heir to the throne of Belgium, the king of Servia, and the crown prince of Montenegro, are all of a marriageable age, but have not yet made their choice. Without a change of creed on the part of a princess the choice of the Russian crown prince, outside the Romanoff family, is limited to Princess Marie of Greece and one of the daughters of the Prince of Montenegro. Similarly the young Servian King Alexander has only the Russian and Montenegrin princesses to choose from. Only 23 Roman Catholic princesses, born not later than 1877, are now open to engagements. Five of these belong to the royal and ducal houses of Bavaria, three to Belgium, three to the Spanish Bourbons, two to the Bourbons of the two Sicilies, four to the house of Parma, one to the house of Orleans and one to the line of Chatres, making altogether 11 belonging to the Bourbons.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Reminiscence of Napoleon.

A series of unpublished letters of the first Napoleon appeared in Paris week before last. In one characteristic epistle the autocrat tells the minister of police to arrest Mr. Kuhn, the American consul at Genoa, as a wearer of the cross of Malta given by an agent of the British government. The emperor adds: "This individual, having received a foreign decoration, is no longer an American. I am sorry, moreover, that you communicated with the United States embassy. My police must not recognize embassies. I am master chez moi, and when I suspect a man I cause him to be arrested. I would even cause the embassador of Austria to be arrested if he plotted against the state."

The Overworked Lords.

At yesterday's meeting of the house of lords there were seven peers present, of whom one, Lord Kensington, occupied the woolsack. In the upper house three peers make a quorum. The only business was the first reading of the local government bill, a formality that occupied barely half a minute. Lord Ripon then briefly announced that the house would meet again on Friday, and that he would then be prepared to name a day for the second reading.—St. James Gazette.

Make the Punishment Fit the Crime.

A Swabian living at Rottweil, in Germany, has just committed an offense against the law. The crime with which the man has been charged is conveyed in the title appearing in the German lawbooks as "Hausirgewerbebetriebsausdehnungsabgabegetæhrdung" (Article 1 of the Law of May 28, 1890).—London News.

A ROYAL KID.

Bulgaria Went Wild With Joy Over the Visit of the Baby Prince.

A man of 84 years and a boy of as many hours are the two most conspicuous figures in Europe today. One, it is feared, must soon close one of the most remarkable public careers of this or any other age. The other, born in a palace, may some day sit upon a rather shaky throne. All Europe has smiled indulgently over the extravagant welcome with which Prince Ferdinand and his subjects received the wee bit of humanity at Sofia. The royal youngster must think this world an awful humbug.

Before he had a chance to enjoy his first meal he was frightened half to death by the firing of 101 cannon under his window. He had hardly donned his swaddling clothes before he was condemned to be "Bearer of the Collar of the Order of St. Alexander." The poor child would have howled in protest, but the royal decree informed him that as the chief of three regiments of infantry, cavalry and artillery no such weakness would be tolerated. Some ordinary infant indulgences might be permitted him as prince and duke, but as a full fledged "Knight of the First and Fourth Class Military Order of Valor" he must preserve the stern dignity of his rank.

It was a hard week for him. In the first place, the palace yard was thronged night and day by his singing, dancing, affectionate subjects. His royal daddy, in spite of the nurse's protests, persisted in dangling him at a window several times a day, to the frantic delight of the cheering crowds. The whole principality took a week's holiday, and the rejoicing was so spontaneous and unrestrained that the nation found the spectacle a welcome relief from the solemn croakings about war.—New York Sun's London Letter.

THE NICKEL STEEL GUN.

Interest at the Government Ordnance Shops Over the New Method of Assembling.

The force at the Washington ordnance shops has nearly completed the assembling of the first nickel steel gun for the navy, and the result is awaited with interest. The ordnance officers have been engaged some time in the construction of a furnace for heating the tube of this gun, which is of 8 inch caliber. The furnace will apply the heat to the gun in a horizontal instead of in a perpendicular position. The jacket, the piece of metal which fits over the base of the tube and gives it greater strength, will be forced over the tube while the latter is kept beyond the expanding influences of the heat by the constant application of a stream of water.

The delay in assembling the gun, the forgings of which have been ready for some time, has been caused by the difficulty in securing a pyrometer, a delicate instrument for registering the fearful heat of the furnace. This instrument has been received, and everything is ready for the assembling of the gun. There is naturally much interest among ordnance experts over the result of the new system of putting great guns together, for, if the proposed method is a success, it will take the place of the old way, which required a good deal of shifting of heavy weights and the use of a shrinking pit.

There is also much interest in the trial of the nickel steel gun. It is expected that it will prove stronger and of longer life than the simple steel gun.—Washington Star.

Died While the Doctors Quarreled.

Here is the latest episode of Parisian life. The cold weather of late has been rather severe on the simian population of the gay capital, and it was keenly felt by Maurice, the orang-outang of the Jardian d'Acclimatation. When Maurice fell ill, it was decided by the managers of the Jardin that inasmuch as Maurice possessed far more resemblance to a man than to an animal, a regular doctor should be summoned, and accordingly the services of a physician were invoked. On his arrival however, the doctor declared that, as the patient occupied an intermediary place between the quadrumanes and the humanes, its treatment should devolve upon a veterinary surgeon, who, however, hesitated to assume the responsibility on the ground that Maurice was more human than beast. While the discussion was in progress between the two medicos the monkey died.—Boston Herald.

An Archbishop on Suicides.

The archbishop of Canterbury, at a church convocation the other day, entered a strong protest against the growing tendency to what is called "coddling suicides."

He protested against the conventional verdict of temporary insanity in order to grant a Christian burial. In spite of the repugnance to speak ill of the dead, suicide is becoming too prevalent, and a healthier public sentiment against it should be encouraged. He urged that newspaper headings, instead of being "Romantic," "Pathetic," "Interesting," should be "Revolting Self Murder."—London Exchange.

Wants a Convict Wife.

Warden Weyler recently received at the penitentiary a letter in which the writer asked "if there is a young girl in your prison the age of 16 or 17, 18 or 20 years who can be taken out by marrying." The writer asked an answer and signed the name of John Mobley, adding the names of his father and mother and the information that he was born in Wilson, N. C. No address was given to which an answer to the letter might be sent.—Baltimore Sun.

Prescott Peculiarities.

Things are being run with a rather high hand in not the best localities in Prescott. The kicking in of doors and the seizing against their wishes and dragging around of women by men loaded down with six shooters is bound to result in bloodshed.—Prescott (A. T.) Courier.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

ENGLAND'S chief maker of playing cards, Goodall, has died, leaving $800,000.

AT a recent race meeting in Manchester, England, three horses which ran in one race were named Tranby Croft, Star and Garter and Baccarat. Tranby Croft won.

THE bicycle has brought about the reopening of many of the old-time country hotels in France, which had closed long ago because of the introduction of railroads.

THE Paris prefect of police has warned women cyclists that the new rational cycling costume which they have donned infringes the law against women wearing men's clothes. They must dress differently.

CAPT. WILLIAM HANSEN, of New Bedford, who was captain of the cup-defender Vigilant during her races with the Valkyrie, has signed a contract to sail the schooner yacht Quickstep, of the New York Yacht club fleet, for Frederick Grinnell the coming season.

THE WINTER'S STYLES.

JAUNTY fur turbans are revived.

COAT linings are handsomer than ever this winter.

MULBERRY tints, prune and red violet are very fashionable.

THE circular flounce sleeve is now made in velvet and satin.

SOME of the most stylish tailor-made costumes are trimmed with serpentine braid.

ACCORDION-PLAITED chiffon is used to freshen colored silk gowns that have grown a little shabby.

POINTED apron-front overskirts, draped high on the hips, have been revived and are now very popular.

THERE seems to be no end to the fancy kerchiefs and collars which the lady of fashion delights in wearing about her neck.

OPEN-WORK stockings are again popular, while novelties in imported hosiery show gay colored stripes, plaids and diagonals.

Assignee's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of January, 1894, F. C. Ayers made her voluntary deed of assignment of all her property, both real and personal, to me, J. W. Menzies, in trust for the benefit of all her creditors, and said creditors are hereby required to present their claims, duly verified, as required by statute, to me, at my office, in Lebanon, Linn county, Oregon, within three months from and after the date of the first publication of this notice, to-wit: January 19, 1894.

J. W. MENZIES, Assignee.

JOHN M. SOMERS, Atty for Assignee.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of Linn county, Oregon, as administrator of the estate of Mary Galloway, decd, late of Linn county, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, with proper vouchers, within six months from the date hereof, to the undersigned, at the office of Samuel M. Garland, in Lebanon, Linn county, Oregon.

JACOB W. CHESNUTT, Adm'r.

S. M. GARLAND, Atty for Adm'r.

Dated this 9th day of January, 1894

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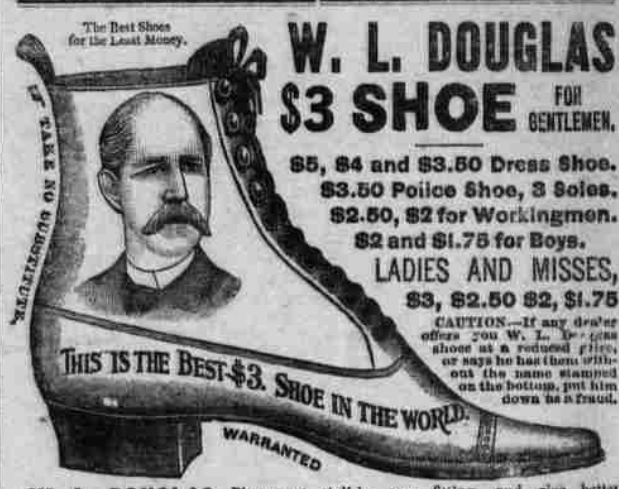

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