

# Lebanon Express.

FRIDAY, MAR. 10, 1894.

## Expressions.

Additional loads on first day.  
F. S. Barrie is now in Sodaville.  
New goods at Read, Peacock & Co's.  
Buy your groceries at Peabier's, and save money.

Wm. Wallace intends to leave in a few days for Arizona.

Oats, hay, bran, chops and all kinds of feed, at Peabier's.

Fresh pies, cakes and bread at Peabier's grocery store.

Every customer at Borum & Kirk's barber shop gets a clean towel.

The Democratic county convention will be in Albany, April 4th.

Cash paid for produce at Peabier's grocery store; highest market price.

N. W. Smith has just received a nice line of perfumes and toilet articles.

J. S. Courtney, M. D. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Lebanon, Or.

W. C. Peterson, his mother, sister and one of his children, are all still sick.

A subscription to the EXPRESS from now until after the election, for only 25 cents.

J. O. Roland, of Portland, formerly an old resident of this city, is visiting friends here.

Did you know Read, Peacock & Co. sold 14 yds. of Outing Flannel for \$1.00. Fast colors, too.

The republican county convention will meet in Albany Thursday, April 6th.

J. E. Adcox, agent for the Albany steam laundry, sends washings down on Thursdays only.

Mr. Mendenhall left Wednesday for California. Mr. M. is a brother of Mrs. J. G. Boyle.

If you are thinking of buying a new spring dress, remember Read, Peacock & Co's new spring goods.

Mr. Hamilton, a real estate and money broker of Salem, was in Lebanon this week, on business.

For the next 30 days Boyd will do enlarged work at a special rate, to get his work more thoroughly advertised.

I have a few second-hand books that I will close out at a bargain.

M. A. MILLER.

The little three-year old daughter of B. F. Scott, who lives near this city, is dangerously sick with brain trouble.

C. A. Zahn will leave today for Southern Oregon, to look for a location. We regret very much to see Mr. Zahn leave Lebanon.

Saker is receiving clothing, boots and shoes, daily, in spite of the hard times. His low prices make the goods sell.

Bach is not selling his clothing at cost, but still you can get a better suit there for less money than anywhere else.

Licenses have been issued for the marriage of Edward Willoughby and Cora E. Hawk, Wallace Hawk and Lida F. Alford, Jay Wilson and Hallie Richards, Jay Lewis Perry and Sadie McNeil.

There will be an Easter social at the residence of Dr. J. S. Courtney, on Thursday, March 22nd, given by the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian church. "Humpty Dumpty" will be served to all.

The subject of discourse at the First Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning will be "Sanctification"—John 17:17. Evening discourse will be "Entreaty and Conditions for True Conversion"—Romans 12:1.

Mrs. Eaton and Jas. Bortonsaw and wife expect to leave here on Saturday for Garden Grove, Calif., where they go to make their future home. They have chartered a car, and will ship four horses and all their household goods.

The State Prohibition convention will be held at Salem, April 4th, to which all prohibitionists are invited as delegates. The Lebanon County Prohibition convention will convene at the court house in Albany, on Saturday, April 14th, at 1 o'clock p. m. All prohibitionists are invited to send as delegates.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in the market. I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for cough, colds and croup. A. W. BALDRIDGE, Millersville, Ill. For sale by N. W. Smith, druggist.

C. A. Zahn has traded his entire interest in the confectionery store to A. E. Davis, for a house and lot. Mr. Davis has been in the business with Mr. Zahn since last fall and has become thoroughly acquainted with all that pertains to the confectionery business. He will continue to manufacture the same fine grade of candies that have been sold from their store, and we believe he will please all who give him their patronage.

If you want to get nice fresh bread go to Peabier's.

J. M. Marks has moved into the Walton house.

Cruson & Menzies are doing a strictly cash business, and no use to talk.

The first shipment of spring goods has arrived at Read, Peacock & Co's.

Mrs. J. A. Roberts and children returned home Wednesday.

CASH is the word. No use to say anything else to us.

CRUSON & MENZIES.

A line of both cotton and woolen dress goods have just arrived at Read, Peacock & Co's. Something new.

Send the EXPRESS to some of your friends in the East, for the next three and a half months. It will only cost you twenty-five cents.

Ridius Ross, of Monticello, Ind., arrived in Lebanon the first of the week. He is a nephew of S. A. Cochrell. Mr. Ross is well pleased with the country and thinks he will locate here.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper, a well known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa, for over six months. At times the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm. "I only made three applications of it," he says, "and have since been free from all pain." He now recommends it to persons similarly afflicted. It is for sale by N. W. Smith, druggist.

IN MEMORIAM OF WM. B. GORE.

Wm. B. Gore, the subject of this notice, was born Jan. 6, 1811, in Jefferson county, Indiana. The old home country he did not forsake for twenty-five years; but, in 1836 the Western fever began to burn, and he got him to the Prairie state of Illinois. This great state had the honor of furnishing him with a "help meet," which he most handsomely did in the person of Miss Margaret Morgan, and which has proven to be a blessed union. The following year found the fever still burning for Western travel, this time carrying him to the historic country known in the geography as Des Moines county, Iowa. The Western fever had become chronic by this time; so that by April, 1845, he determined that the setting sun alone should be his stopping place. So, after the few preparations necessary to be made were completed, the long and dangerous journey was begun, over an almost trackless plain, across which, at that early date, but few persons had dared to venture, arriving at The Dalles, one of the most historic places on all the Northwest coast, situated at the east end of the renowned gorge that cuts the Cascade mountains into, through which the mighty Columbia river makes its way to the sea. From this point it was wholly impracticable to undertake to reach the Willamette valley by wagon road. The only alternative left, was to go through the mountains by water. But how could this be done without a boat to navigate the river. But necessity, which is the mother of invention, came to their relief. With hands made brown by use, they raided the pine forest where the woodman's ax had not yet gone, and soon a rude raft was constructed from these pines, upon which wagons with their cargoes, and women and children, with a few men to manage it, embarked on the untrodden and dangerous waters, to make the perilous trip to the safer waters and a better craft below the Cascade falls. That we may the better understand and appreciate the situation of these travel-stained and footsore home-seekers in the far-off Oregon, the glorious land of the occidant, when this cargo was in its place, the raft sunk so deep in the water that the wagons were lost deep.

The trip down the river was progressing as favorably as could be expected, when suddenly there met them one of those fierce wind storms, with which navigators have become so familiar since. There seemed to be no hope, but all must perish. Though dreadfully alarmed, no harm came to them, and in due time the vicinity of Portland was reached, where the winter was passed.

In the spring, he, with others of the company came to this (Lebanon) county, locating his donation of 640 acres about three-quarters of a mile north of this town, where he continuously resided until a year or so ago, when he bought property in the town and became one of its citizens.

His sterling worth has contributed no little to the prosperity of this country, causing it to blossom like the rose. The greatest event in his history, the beginning of his religious life, occurred in 1844. His first church affiliations was with the Missionary Baptist, in which communion he lived up to 1868, when he withdrew and united with the Methodist Episcopal church, South, where he lived and labored, trusted and loved by all, until death, who loves a shining mark, claimed him for his own; which sad, but not unexpected event came, unbidden, March 12th, 1894.

In his religious life, Brother Gore was not demonstrative, but steady. Was not what could be called aggressive, but could always be relied upon to help. Our interests at Lebanon have been fostered by him with most fatherly solicitude and care from the beginning. His last labor and money for the church was put here, and he, like the seasons, kept it up to the very last. Our property holdings here, are largely the results of his consecration to the church he most tenderly loved. His last moments were preeminently peaceful. His was a glorious victory in the last hour, and over the last enemy.

Sister Gore and eight children and numerous grandchildren are left to sorrow, but not as those who have no hope, for the husband, father and grandfather can easily be found; to the heavenly mansions is where he has gone. While did the pearly gates swing on their golden hinges to let one of God's saints into glory. A good man is gone. Earth is poorer but heaven is richer.

D. C. McFARLAND.

## WATERLOO GARRAGE.

Rain, Rain.

Ask George Miller how he can tell a man from Waterloo.

"Elder Wayback" would not make much money selling spuds to the Waterloo people, as they make two meals of one small potato.

The road from Lebanon to Waterloo is the worst in the state. Cause—a populist road boss.

The directors of Dist. No. 112 have decided not to whitewash the school-house, as George Sanford will give it one coat of red clay for nothing.

Our weather-god has queer fancies at times, it seems. Last week fences were laid low, and considerable damage done by wind and rain.

We have voted the bonds and now the directors sleep the sleep of the just, and have no fears of having a big school building on their hands, and yet the ball is not over as a few are preparing to fight the illegal proceedings in the courts. The position of our district is simply this: They have voted \$1200—and now comes the W. D. Co. and want the pay for an \$800 block and \$200 for doors and windows. This leaves us the magnificent sum of \$200 to pay off an \$800 debt. We already had the lot and windows and doors, but as it now stands we pay \$1500 interest in 20 years for the use of \$200. This may be an enigma for some but the solving of it will be painfully apparent to all who now, or ten years from now, own property here. Instead of being in debt \$800 we are now over \$1800. This is a sample of the "business bump" as developed on an average Waterloo cranium. Some niles have it also—we refer to the little kind used by Balaam on his tour.

J. B. Wirt will teach the public school here the coming term. As principal we predict fun for John, but he is a good teacher and no doubt will work a radical change here and no more will the boys smoke cigarettes in their little bark houses in the woods. John is small boned but has great will-power and staying qualities. He is put there by the choice of the people (the old folks) and if there "aint" some fun before long we will change our address as a prophet.

The Lyceum has not been the howling success it once was. Religion has toned it down and now the most fastidious can attend without having their sensitive Waterloo nerves shocked. In fact music bath charms to soothe, etc., in our town and a few more nights and then the taxidermist will be needed to stuff the dead concern—not the music but the debate.

When, oh, when will the sun come forth and disperse the bums from our P. O.? This is the worst town on the Pacific slope for cranks and men who think, or act as if they think, that at some past time in their life they had swallowed an encyclopedia. Talk, talk, all the time, but work, work, never. They tell us of the labor they have done and the ditch they will dig, but rustle like fury to borrow saleratus to color their bread in place of butter. Gents, give us a rest; we are worn out with your big talk; but when you have an opportunity you will do all you can to ruin the town morally, mentally and financially. You are punk. Let up and hunt work.

Fred Gross has applied to the governor for the militia to hold their annual shoot here. He proposes to furnish live targets.

Parker has gone east to procure money on the school bonds, we learn. Gihardt was spoken of but his friends could not spare him from the town.

The council still move along and kill time and draw their salary.

C. RANK.

## Change of Business.

C. A. Zahn wishes to announce to the public that he has traded his business to A. E. Davis, a former partner of his. Mr. Davis assuming all debts of C. A. Zahn's. All accounts due to said firm are payable to Mr. Davis.

On retiring from the business will say that I thank the public for their liberal patronage and assistance, remarking that temperance in this city is in its infancy, according to the support given this establishment.

C. A. ZAHN.

Having bought the whole interest of C. A. Zahn's confectionery store, would like to ask the public for their liberal support and shall endeavor to please them.

A. E. DAVIS.

The travels of the famous "liberty bell," as it is known, to distinguish it from its famous Philadelphia prototype, will be far more extensive than has hitherto been mentioned. Not only will it come to the Midwinter fair at San Francisco, but will be taken to the continent of Europe for a stay of at least a year. First it will go to England to be rung on the battlefield of Runnymede on June 15, 1894, in celebration by the English speaking world of the anniversary of the emancipation of the serfs. Next it will go to Italy, and thence to Constantinople, Jerusalem, Cairo and then through Australia, India, China and Japan, and back to San Francisco, making a circuit of the world.

## Populist State Convention

OREGON CITY, Or., Mar. 15.—The following is the ticket nominated at the Populist convention held here:

Governor—N. Pierce, Umatilla.

Secretary of State—Ira Wakefield, Jackson.

Treasurer—Calwell, Lane.

Attorney General—L. M. Olmstead, Baker.

State Printer—Orton.

Supt. of Public Instruction—Jory.

Supreme Judge—Boise, Salem.

Member Congress—1st dist., Joe Waldrop, Portland; 2nd dist., Chas. Miller, Morrow.

District Judge—2nd dist., D. Stott.

District Attorney—C. H. Dairymple, Albany.

Judge Miller is still quite sick.

Born, Mar. 10, 1894, to the wife of H. Y. Karpapetakis, a boy; weight 10 lbs.

C. E. Standard a democratic candidate for county clerk, was in town the first of the week.

C. B. Montague left Wednesday for Oregon City, to attend the populist state convention.

H. Tivey and family intend to move to Kansas about May 1, Mr. Tivey having disposed of his property here.

These hard times we want to save all we can, but of course we have to eat, and you will save some by getting your groceries at Bach's.

E. T. Lewis, the man recently held by Justice Curt to await the action of the grand jury, made an attempt Monday night to escape from the county jail, by sawing off the bars with a saw made out of a spring of his watch. He was caught in the act and stopped.

In the case of Dr. Spongie, who was tried for the crime of a criminal assault upon the person of Mrs. Pearl Wyatt, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty as charged, and the sentence will be given on Monday. The punishment for rape, of which he is convicted, is from three to twenty years in the penitentiary.

W. E. Chandler was taken suddenly ill last evening. He was at his home alone when the spell began to come on, but reached the residence of Jesse Spencer, when he fell in an unconscious state. A physician was at once summoned and he was soon revived and he is now getting along nicely. He is still at Mr. Spencer's. Mrs. Chandler came over from Lebanon today having been called to the bedside of her husband.—Corvallis News, Mar. 13.

At the populist convention Friday, just before closing, a resolution was introduced asking the convention to instruct the delegates to the state convention for C. B. Montague for secretary of state and Geo. Alexander for state printer. This after having already instructed the delegates for B. F. Ramp for congressman and having endorsed Dr. J. L. Hill for governor looked like trying to give all the state offices to Linn county, and Mr. Montague declined. The resolution was then laid on the table. Another funny feature was the speech of the nominee for county treasurer, in which he pledged himself that if elected he would not deposit any of the county funds in any bank, but would "provide other means of keeping it safe." He did not say whether he would hide it in a sock, carry it in his pocket, or would loan it out to the people.—Herald.

The grand jury has again refused to indict John Marks for burglarizing the house of his brother, Wm. Marks. By this action the grand jury refuse to believe to be true the charges that have been twice made by Mr. Marks' family and by himself. This second refusal to believe their story should satisfy them that in the belief of the grand jury it was not John Marks who placed those articles in John's bed and under John's smokehouse. From expressions let drop by the grand jury and by the prosecuting officers, it may be possible that the next grand jury will be called upon to enquire who did put those articles on John's premises. That is the question that interests the taxpayers of this county; who have paid already several hundred dollars to assist this farce. If John is innocent, as the grand jury believe, then some one has put up this job. Who is this man or these men? The ingenuity shown to convict John may be called into play to save themselves—from the place where they tried to put John—in the penitentiary.

Strictly In It.

When it comes to selling goods, Baker is strictly in it. He carries a large and well selected stock and has what the people want, and they always find the price to suit the times. Call and see him.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our thanks to kind friends of Lebanon and vicinity, for their many kindly offices and Christian sympathy, during the late illness of W. B. Gore.

MRS. W. B. GORE AND CHILDREN.

## Caught.

Mand—I think it is very rude to turn around and look at people. When Tom passed me today, he kept turning and staring back for a long time.

Nelly—Indeed! How do you know? Boston Traveller.

## WHEN FRUIT FREEZES.

Why Oranges Are Able to Resist Frost to an Unusual Degree.

The late Professor Newberry of Columbia college, New York, showed scientifically some years ago how oranges and apples are able to resist frost to an unusual degree. His explanation is especially interesting to every citrus fruit grower.

The professor showed that it is a law of crystallization or freezing or solidifying that this process depends upon several conditions of the liquid to be crystallized or frozen, by which is meant simply that the liquid is changed into a solid. The effect of evaporation has much to do with it, as this itself reduces the temperature of liquid to a considerable extent, as may be discovered by any person who will pour a little ether in his hand and blow upon it, when the greatly increased coolness will be felt. In India water is frozen by exposing it in porous jars to the cold night winds when the temperature of the air is several degrees above the freezing point.

Ice may be formed in a red-hot crucible by the sudden evaporation of liquid carbonic acid or in a saucer under the receiver of an airpump by the evaporation of it and the rapid absorption of the vapor that escapes by reason of the reduced pressure by sulphuric acid in another saucer.

Again, solutions of various substances, as sugar and crystallized salts, will not freeze at the ordinary temperature at which ice is formed in pure water. Thus a solution of salt requires a lower temperature to become frozen than fresh water does, and it is well known that sugar sirup can hardly be frozen at any ordinary temperature. Further, the tension under which liquids are held has an effect in the same way. A light tension makes freezing easier, while a high one retards the congelation.

Now, all these facts have a bearing in the case of oranges and other fruits, as well as the sap of trees. Watery sap of very succulent plants freezes much more easily than the sweet and dense sap of the maple or the hickory. Some buds will resist freezing quite stubbornly at a very low temperature, and the resins covering of the bud scales of trees, as those of the horse chestnut, exert a great resistance to freezing.

The sap or juice of the orange contains a large quantity of citric acid in solution, and a low temperature is required to congeal such a solution. It also contains considerable sugar, and this tends to resist cold. The sap or juice, which exists in this fruit in the proportion of 75 per cent in the orange, is under considerable tension, and this exerts some resistance to freezing, and finally the sap is not exposed to evaporation because of its tight covering by which it is protected.

Thus an orange must be exposed to a lower temperature than the ordinary freezing point of water before it will freeze. The same applies to other fruits, as apples and vegetables and potatoes, to some extent.—Pomona (Cal.) Progress.

## Introduction of Envelopes.

The late Henry L. Lipman of Philadelphia gives this interesting statement regarding the early use of envelopes in this country: "About 1842 ungunned envelopes made their first appearance as a new importation from France, and I was the first to begin their manufacture in this country. Shortly afterward I improved them by adding gum to the flaps, and the gummed envelopes I made were the first which had been seen anywhere, and the first envelopes of any kind used by the United States government were made by me. The demand at first was very small. Envelopes were as difficult to introduce as any new invention or improvement is at the present time, and they were considered only as a temporary fad which would soon go out of fashion again. That is the reason I did not patent or push them very hard, especially as I had a good trade in seals and sealing wax and feared that envelopes would interfere with them. At first they were only used for business purposes, and it was some time before they were employed in social correspondence, as a person was considered lacking in respect to a friend when he had to lick the gum on the envelope sent him. I also made the first mucilage known in the United States, and when postage stamps were introduced the contractor had to come to me to learn how the gum was made, and I gave him the information gratis."

## He Could Not Bear the Drops.

"I saw an amusing experiment," said Henry Waller of Omaha. "Some one stated that no man could stand a quart of water dropped on to his hand, drop by drop, from a height of two or three feet. A bystander bet \$30 to \$1 that he could, and the wager was accepted. In less than a minute there was a blister on the man's hand and in less than three minutes his face gave evidence of intense suffering. Before a pint had been dropped he gave up exhausted and described the sensation as the most terrible one he had ever experienced. The man who pocketed the \$30 offered to give odds of 10 to 1 that no one could stand a pint of water dropped on his head drop by drop. When he could find no takers, he volunteered the statement that no one could have gone through the ordeal and retain his reason, a statement nobody present seemed qualified or anxious to contradict."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A Family Horse.

The editor of the Hawkinsville (Ga.) Dispatch recently published the following notice: "We have a good, gentle, family horse that we are anxious to exchange for a good possum dog or a reasonable amount of fish bait. There is positively nothing wrong with the horse but his voracious appetite. We have had him with us now about two weeks, and he has eaten up time loads of cypress shingles, two lot gates, licked the bottom out of a cast iron sugar kettle and commenced on the gable end of our residence, and the fact is we have just got to swap, sell or kill or be without a house or home."

## HOMING POWERS OF THE CAT.

They Are Mysterious and Unfathomable Even to Modern Science.

That a cat can come home in the face of almost incredible difficulties is perfectly certain. Thus, to take a fact as an instance, a cat was carried from a town on the northeast coast of Fife to a house near Perth. It went in a basket by train to Leuchars, where it changed for Dundee, and at Dundee changed for Perth. Next day, about 7 in the morning, this cat was observed to run down the avenue of its new home with a purposeful air. On the third day it appeared at its old home.

Now, how did that cat achieve its journey? Did it take a bee line across country, and, if so, how did it know its direction? Or did it run to Dundee, cross Tay bridges (the railway bridge) and so along the line to Leuchars, negotiating the Eden at Guard bridge? We can hardly suppose that it swam the Tay. Or did it go round by the head of Loch Tay—a long rough journey by the Killin, where a cat might meet many dangers and temptations? The perils of a cat on the road are innumerable. Every colico dog chases it, every gamekeeper has a gun for it, every boy is ready with a stone. Indeed we never see a cat on its travels. No doubt it runs by night. There is the hypothesis that the cat came by train, changing at Dundee, and achieving the difficult maneuver at Leuchars, wherein many men have failed, going back to Dundee or getting to Cupar, though not one of them was like him "that will to Cupar." This method of transit, which needs agile acuteness of reason in any man, may not be beyond the powers and intelligence of a cat.

But all conceivable ways, from the bee line across country and over rivers to the course round Loch Tay, are full of perplexities. That the cat simply rode on a broomstick behind a witch is an hypothesis which brings us into unfriendly contact with modern ideas of progress. Somehow the thing was done, and done in 48 hours. A dog spoken of by Mr. Romanes ran from Vienna to Mentone, but died of fatigue. The cat was as well and sound as usual. We may speak of instincts and inherited aptitude, but to find its old home is of no use to a cat in the struggle for existence. Cats, much more than dogs, are independent of a home. They can take to the heather, the forest or the back green. Thus the cats which fortunately developed the power of "homing" would be no better off than other cats and not more fitted to survive and bequeath their accomplishment to their progeny.

In face of these facts our boasted science is dumb. We know little about cats, but cats know a great deal about us. Facilities of this kind made the cat a mysterious power in the middle ages. He was roasted alive that his unknown protector might come and rescue him by uttering words of prophecy. This very fact proves the existence of a feline secret society which nobody studies, for we are all apt to neglect the facts which underlie and inspire the truths which are called superstitions. Cats have very probably "an underground railway."—London Saturday Review.

## He Apologized.

A western judge was listening to an attorney who had a mean habit of interpolating remarks into the proceedings of the court. What he said was scarcely ever heard by any one, as he mumbled rather than spoke and would never repeat a remark. One day he said something which nobody heard except the judge, who at once became exceedingly angry. Turning to the court bailiff, he thundered out, "Adjourn this court!" Then, as soon as the bailiff had done his duty, the judge stepped from the bench, beckoned to the lawyer to follow him and entered the clerk's office. The lawyer went along. So did two or three other people.

As soon as the judge got fairly into the room, he seized a lawbook, and turning upon the lawyer he fairly screamed: "I was on the bench awhile ago, and you insulted me. I was a judge then. I am a man now, and the man will have an apology for the judge, or he will take it out of your hide. You might make an apology to the judge, but you would not mean it. Now, however, the case is more serious, and unless you give me what I ask I will smash your head." The lawyer made a most abject apology, which the judge accepted, and then the party went back to the courtroom and resumed business.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## A Relentless Hyena.

A well known Austin gentleman found himself in a very embarrassing position. He had left his money at home, and not a nickel or a car ticket could he find in his clothing. He was about to leave the bobtail car when a gentleman, a real gentleman, with a sinister cast of countenance, tendered him a nickel. He gladly accepted it and dropped it into his box. The grateful party then shook his unknown benefactor's hand, thanking him for the confidence and accommodation, and asked his address so he could return the money.

"Never mind," responded the generous man, "it's a counterfeit anyhow. The street car company will make that hound of a driver redeem it. I've got no spite at you. He is the scoundrel I am after. He has trifled with the affections of a female relative of mine, but this will show him what kind of a relentless hyena I am when my blood is up. Ha!"—Texas Siftings.

## Memory of Sleep Walkers.

The memory of sleep walkers is extraordinary, not to say phenomenal, especially when under the peculiar impulses of the disease which prompts their movements. Moritz gives an instance of a poor basket maker who was unable to either read or write; yet, strange as it may appear, when in one of his somnambulistic vigils he would preach fluent sermons, some of which were recognized as having formed parts of discourses which he was accustomed to hear when he was a child attending his parish church, 40 years before.