

Lebanon Express.

H. Y. KIRKPATRICK,

Editor - and - Proprietor.

AFTERMATH OF THE STRIKE.

A Chicago dispatch says: His- to-ry will put down the strike that has just ended here as the cheapest and best that has occurred in the country since the celebrated occasion when rioters threw British tea overboard in Boston harbor. Ex-aggerated tales of riot, pillage and bloodshed have led to equally exaggerated estimates of loss and damage from the strike. The excitement being over, intelligent computation of the actual damage sustained has been begun.

From violence arising directly from the strike, eight persons have been killed in and near Chicago, and probably forty wounded. In actual conflict between rioters and law five men have been killed. None of them was in arms against the authorities, and only one or two of them were strikers. One other striker was killed. He was killed by the wife of a fireman with whom he was quarreling. One woman was killed by a stray shot from a policeman's revolver. Three or four persons have been killed and several injured in railroad accidents, due to the employment of green men.

Of damage to property the record is equally short. Only railroad property has suffered and that only a small degree in comparison with the vast amount of such property open to damage. A conservative estimate places the actual amount of damage to railroad property not to exceed \$250,000.

Why should there be a lack of mutual interest and sympathy between classes of men thrown closely together? Why should the employer regard his workmen in the light of machines, and the men regard him in the light of an enemy? Nothing is gained, but much lost by such relations. Neither party is at its best nor gives out its best results. Both have latent powers and possibilities within them that are called forth only through their affections, their sympathies, their kindly feelings. While these lie dormant, the value of neither party, either to himself or to the other, can be manifested. Not work alone and not wages alone are desirable. Both are necessary and due; but, so long as nothing more is thought of on either side, so long shall we have disagreements, animosities, collisions, conflicts. Selfishness may wear whatever robes she will; her baleful presence can never be hidden nor her destructive effects prevented.—Florence West.

We notice a number of papers of the state are advocating the establishment of a pardoning board. The actions of Governor Penoyer in turning loose all sorts of convicts prompts the people to take some action to prevent such wholesale pardoning. We have for some time maintained that such provisions should be made, and when a man seeks a pardon from the penitentiary let him be tried before a competent jury and the evidence taken the same as in trial before the court. After a jury of twelve men decide a man guilty of a crime it is not right that one man should have the power to decide him innocent. The evidence brought before a jury is thorough, while that brought before the governor to obtain a pardon never is.—Register.

It is a remarkable fact in connection with the great strike that all the newspapers, no matter which of the two old parties they support, uphold President Cleveland in his determination to put down mob violence with military force, while most of them strongly disapprove of the attempt to tie up the railroads of the country and condemn Eugene V. Debs for bringing about the sympathetic strike.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Swiss Cream of Tartar Powder.

"FOLLOW ME 'OME."

There was no one like 'im, 'vase or foot
Nor any of the guns I knew,
And because it was so, why, o' course he went
An' died,
Which is just what the best men do.

So it's knock out your pipes an' follow me,
An' it's finish up your swipes an' follow me,
Oh, 'ack to the big drum callin',
Follow me—follow me 'ome!

To mare she neighs the 'ole day long,
She paws the 'ole night through,
An' she won't take 'er feed 'cause o' waitin' for
'is step,
Which is just what a beast would do.

To girl she goes with a bombardier
Before 'er month is through,
An' the banners are up in church, for she's got the
bagger hooked,
Which is just what a girl would do.

We fought 'bout a dog—last week it were—
No more than a round or two,
But I strook 'im cruel 'ard, an' I wish I 'adn't
now,
Which is just what a man can't do.

It was all that I 'ad in the way of a friend,
An' 've had to find one new,
But I'll give my pay an' stripe for to get the
bagger back,
Which it's just too late to do.

So it's knock out your pipes an' follow me,
An' it's finish up your swipes an' follow me,
Oh, 'ack to the big drum callin',
Follow me—follow me 'ome!

Take 'em away! 'E's gone where the best men go,
Take 'em away! An' the gun wheels turnin' slow,
Take 'em away! There's more from the place 'e come,
Take 'em away, with the limber an' the drum.

Fur it's "Three rounds blank" an' follow me,
An' it's "Thirteen rack" an' follow me,
Oh, passin' the love o' woman,
Follow me—follow me 'ome!

—Richard Kipling.

WITH HIS WHIP.

He Flicked the Gun From the Stage Rob-ber's Hand.

"There is quite a difference between staging in the early days of the state and now," said William Miller, the owner of the stage line running from Casadero to Ukiah.

"When I came here from Boston in 1854, I drifted about a bit and finally went into the service of Charles McLaughlin, the man who was afterward killed by Jerome Cox. He was the owner of the longest stage line in California at that time. It ran with relays from San Jose to Los Angeles.

"I remember once in a lonely coast range canyon, through which the road wound, we had a little experience that was thrilling for the moment. It was about 10 o'clock and a moonlight night. I was just putting the horses through. The stage was full of passengers, and there was a heavy treasure box.

"Just as I got around a bend in the road I saw a figure of a man on horse-back standing by the side of the road. He yelled to stop, and I saw a gun barrel gleam in the moonlight. The horses were going at a speed that might be called breakneck, and I just made up my mind to take the chance of getting through. I saw the gun raised to the fellow's shoulder as we approached. I had my long whip in my hand, and with a desperation born of peril of the moment I made a vicious swipe at him.

"I don't know how it occurred, but the lash wound itself around the gun, and as we dashed by the whip was drawn taut, and I knew it had caught, so held fast. I was nearly pulled out of my seat, but the gun was dragged from the robber's hand and fell to the ground. At the same time it was discharged by the shock. It rattled along the road for quite a distance before the whiplash un-wound itself. I don't know what the highwayman thought, but I'll bet he was surprised."—San Francisco Call.

Trouble in the Browning Society.
A reading of a line of Browning's which I don't think has ever presented itself to the Browning society was offered in all honesty the other day by a young gentleman reading aloud to a young lady, at her request—used I say she was a Bostonienne—the "One Word More" with which Browning dedicated his "Men and Women" to his wife.

He who mows through bronze may besettle through silver
the reader gave forth with cadenced correctness, but
He who paints in fresco takes a hairbrush was too much for an honest, literal soul. He read it "hair-brush"—hyphenized, account on "hair"—too evidently under-standing and unquestionably accepting it not as a refined implement of art, but as the homely adjunct of the dressing table. Nothing can ever make that line again, for that young woman, fit into a poet's dream. Nor will he ever be asked to read Browning to her more.—Boston Transcript.

THE FIRST STRIKE ON RECORD.

It Occurred in Rome and Took Place in the Year 300 B. C.

Livy, in his famous book, "The Annals," 9, 30, relates in the following suggestive words the story of a singular strike which occurred in Rome in the year 300 B. C. and was probably the first strike ever known:

That year occurred an event little worthy of being related, and which I would pass in silence had it not appeared as involving religion. The flute players, dissatisfied because the latest censors had forbidden them to take part in the banquet in Jupiter's temple, according to the ancient custom, withdrew, every one of them, to Tibur, so that nobody was left at Rome to play during the sacrifices. This incident shocked the religious sentiment of the senate, and the censors sent messengers to invite the inhabitants of Tibur to make every effort in order that the players should be restored to the Romans. The Tiburtines, having promised not to neglect anything necessary for that purpose, caused the flute players to come to the place where the senate met and exhorted them to go back to Rome. Seeing that they could not prevail upon them to do so, they employed a stratagem in keeping with their character.

On a day of festival, under pretext that music would increase the joy of the feast, every citizen invited the flute players individually to his house, and wine, of which people of that profession are usually fond, was given to them in such quantities that they fell into a deep sleep. They were then thrown into wagons and transported to Rome. They only became aware of what had happened on the day after, when dawn surprised them lying on the carts, which had been left in the forum. A large crowd had assembled, and they were induced to promise that they would remain at Rome. The right of attending the banquets was restored to these flute players.—New York Tribune.

THE FAMILY GOAT.

An Unappreciated Milk Producer Whose Forage Is Cheap.

The goat as a milk producer is hardly appreciated in this country. But in the old world the family goat is only less esteemed than the family cow. The milk is considered better than that from Jersey cows for culinary purposes.

There is, moreover, one great advantage in goat keeping over cows. It is this—that a cow usually provides a much larger quantity of milk than can be utilized in its natural state in the household, the consequence being that either a portion must be converted into butter so many times a week, necessitating labor which is not always profitable and frequently unsatisfactory in its results, or some of the milk has to be sold, entailing other inconveniences.

With a goat, on the contrary, this difficulty can never arise. A good specimen will generally provide a small household with enough milk for general use during eight months of the year. Were the plan once started no doubt many American village dwellers who cannot afford to keep a cow would find that a milk goat would answer the purpose fairly well.

Goats will consume leaves and rough forage that cows will not touch, and they are sure to get a good living so long as any digestible material is within their reach.—G. C. Hills in Massachusetts Plough.

An Orang-Outang's Nest.

The nest of an orang-outang has been placed in the Natural History museum at Berlin by Professor E. Salenka, and Professor Mohlans has discussed it in the Berlin academy. Professor Salenka removed the nest himself from a tree in Borneo. The nest, which was situated about 20 feet from the ground, in the crotch of a tree 45 feet high and about one foot in diameter, measured 4 1/2 feet long, and 1 to 2 1/2 feet wide, by about 7 inches high. It is made of 20 to 25 branches locked and twisted together and is large enough for a fully grown orang to lie in it at full length, though this monkey probably always sleeps as it does in captivity, with legs drawn up and arms crossed over its body. The so-called nests of the oranges are not skillfully built huts or closed shelters for newborn young, but simply sleeping places, as many careful observers of these monkeys in Borneo have established.—Leipziger Germania.

A Unique Handkerchief.

Walter Aldrich, the bibliographer of Providence, has in his possession a unique handanna handkerchief, one yard square, made of silk of red body, with portraits of Davis, Beauregard, Semmes, Lee, Mason, Slidell, Morgan, Jackson and Johnson printed in black, encircled with wreaths of characteristic southern leaves, with ferns and the cotton plant on white ground. It is said to be the only one extant of the 13 ordered for the Confederate government in England by Judah P. Benjamin and was rescued when on his way to this country from the Alabama when she sank. It subsequently became the property of General Kirby Smith, but Mr. Aldrich now owns it and has it framed and glazed and values it at \$1,000.—Exchange.

A Model's Request.

Sir Edwin Landseer once had a model who said to him: "Sir Ed'n, I see from the papers as you of'n dines with her gracious majesty at Buckingham palace. Now, Sir Ed'n, my missis is a rare good washer, and if next time you dines with her majesty you would just prevail on her to give my missis her washing it would set us up, it would." It is not stated whether the request was ever put to her majesty.—Chicago Herald.

A Coincidence.

Mrs. Jansen said to Mrs. Lammis in perfect confidence, "Do you know mine is the prettiest baby in the world?" "Well, really, now, what a coincidence!" said Mrs. Lammis. "So is mine!"—London Quiver.



Scrofula Cured. Diabetes Cured!

Twenty-seven Years.
Suffered all the time and Sorely Constantly Breaking out—Used Eleven Bottles of Dr. Grant's Sarsaparilla and Grape Root and Effected a Cure.

Dear Sir: Ever since my eleventh year I have been sorely afflicted with Scrofulous sores breaking out on various parts of my body. The glands of my neck were the most affected. I have doctored with many physicians, but their medicine did not seem to do me any good. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Grant's Sarsaparilla and Grape Root and I felt that the first bottle was doing me good, so I kept on until I had taken eleven bottles, and am now completely cured, and have never felt so well in my last twenty-seven years. It certainly was a cheap doctor bill, as the total cost of the medicine was only \$5.50. I now cordially recommend Dr. Grant's Sarsaparilla as the King of Blood Purifiers.

A. G. STEVENS,
Rib Lake, Wis.
6 bottles \$2.50.
For sale by M. A. Miller.



Diabetes Cured!

Wonderful Work.
A New Being Created!

Dear Sir: If you could see the writer of this letter and note the wonderful change that has been effected in his case by taking Dr. Grant's Kidney and Liver Cure, you would certainly be astonished. I was a most wretched sufferer for three years, trying all kinds of medicine and getting no relief. The flow of urine was very excessive. I was very constipated and also covered with carbuncles, and felt at war with myself and the world at large; but, thanks to your wonderful medicine, I felt as though I was a new being, and I consider a wonderful cure has been effected in my case.

With my best wishes for your further success, I remain
Yours respectfully,
A. McDONALD,
Arlhland, Wis.
For sale by M. A. Miller.



Has Saved His Life!

Marvelous Cure!

HARVEY, OREGON, APRIL 20, 1900.
O. W. R. Mrs. Co., Portland, Or.
Dear Sir: About a year ago I was laid up with rheumatism. I was in a terrible state. I could not get out of bed without assistance. As there was no physician in Harney I tried various liniments, but they all failed. When my condition was very serious, as the pain seemed to be striking near the heart, your agent came along and had a bottle of Congo Oil. Hearing I was ill with rheumatism, he called upon me, and brought a bottle of Congo Oil. He commenced rubbing me with it, and in less than five minutes I was relieved; in half an hour I was able to swing my foot out of bed, and one hour I was down stairs. He left the bottle with me and I applied it several times. From that day to this I have not been troubled with rheumatism. I feel that I owe my life to the wonderful oil. All this was verified by Fred Hatten, of Harney, and the husband of the hotel and some others. I always carry a bottle of Congo Oil in my grip now.

Yours very truly,
C. H. SURY,
Assayer Burns, Harney, Or.
Price 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles.
For sale by M. A. Miller.

"Is Your Name Written There?"

Written where? Why, on the subscription list of the LEBANON EXPRESS. If you are not a subscriber to this paper, and wish to obtain reading matter for the winter evenings, now is the time to subscribe. Subscription rates, (payable in advance) \$1.50 per year.

Administratrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of Linn county, Oregon, the administratrix of the estate of Jacob Newman, deceased, and has duly qualified as such administratrix. All parties having claims against said estate are hereby warned to present the same, duly verified, within six months from June 23, 1894, to the undersigned at the office of Sam'l M. Garland at Lebanon Oregon.

LEBANON PRODUCE MARKET.

(Changed Every Week.)
Wheat—38c.
Oats—28c.
Hay—\$4 to \$8 per ton.
Flour—\$9 65@70 per sack.
Chop—\$1 00 per cwt.
Bran—75c per cwt.
Middlings—\$1 00 per cwt.
Potatoes—40c.
Apples—Dried, 8c per lb.
Plums—Dried, 4c.
Onions—25c.
Beef—Dressed, 5c.
Veal—4@5c.
Pork—Dressed, 5c.
Lard—14c.
Hams—12 per lb.
Shoulders—10c.
Sides—11c per lb.
Geese—\$5 per doz.
Ducks—\$4 00 per doz.
Chickens—\$2 25@3 50.
Turkeys—8c per lb.
Eggs—10c per doz.
Butter—10 @ 15c per lb.
Hides—Green, 10; dry, 8c.

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World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

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Albany, Oregon
All Orders Receive Prompt
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Special Rates for
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Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money
Refunded.
J. E. ADCOX, Agent,
[In Smith's Drug Store.]
Lebanon, - Oregon.

Lebanon Meat Market

Ed Kellenbarger, Propr.
Fresh & Salted Beef Pork,
Mutton, Sausage Bo-
logna, and Ham,
Bacon and Lard Always on Hand
Main Street, Lebanon, Or.

BRICK!

I have a LARGE STOCK of BRICK for sale at my yard in the suburbs of Lebanon. For Sale at Reasonable Rates. All kind of mason's work done with neatness and dispatch.
D. W. HARDEN.