

LINCOLN'S PLUG HAT.

A VERITABLE "JOINT OF STOVEPIPE" WITH ROMANTIC BRIM.

It served as a Tin Snak and at One Time Was the Postoffice of New Salem—Its Liveliest Experience Was When It Served as a Football For Ladies.

There are enough of funny incidents reported of Mr. Lincoln's hat to make it "fabulous in song and film-lined in story." For example, it served as a football on the night of his election to the presidency, when the ladies at the old homestead testified their glee over his good fortune. The scene would have done credit to the great game between Yale and Princeton on Manhattan field. This is the story as told by an eyewitness:

"A few of us ladies went over and helped Mrs. Lincoln prepare a little supper for the friends of Mr. Lincoln, who had been invited in to hear the returns. Every half hour or so we would pass around coffee and cakes. About 1 o'clock in the morning enough had been learned to warrant the belief that the rail splitter had been elected. I think it was when we heard the news from New York. The men rushed on Mr. Lincoln and shook his hands, while some of the women actually hugged him, and—I might as well admit it—I kissed him.

"Then some one went into the hall and took from the rack the old silk hat that he wore, and which was as long as a joint of stovepipe and about as shapely to my mind, and it was thrown up to the ceiling. As it came down some one gave it a kick, and then the women joined in the fun, and we played football with that hat until it was an indistinguishable mass. We were simply beyond control. What a ridiculous scene it would have been to one looking in without knowing what prompted it!

"It was all the more so, so far as I was concerned, for originally I had been a Seward woman. While the convention was in session in Chicago we were waiting to hear the news. It had been arranged in case Lincoln received the nomination to fire a cannon. My nearest neighbor was a Mrs. Dubois, with whom I had several friendly spats during the campaign preceding the nomination. I heard the cannon shot, and the next moment I saw Mrs. Dubois running across the street. She had been making a shirt for her husband, who was about the size of the late Judge Davil Davis, so you may have some idea of the size of the garment she was waving. She rushed into the house and flaunted it in my face. It made me mad, and I sat down and began crying. The good woman put her arms around me, begged my pardon and kissed me, and from that time we were Lincoln women. She took part in the football match."

As if not content with his 6 feet 4 or 5 inches of gaunt stature, Lincoln had his new historic hat made fully a foot high, with a brim almost as big as a southern sombrero. It seemed to have been a combination of all styles then in existence, and in this respect it reflected his own early experience in having been a storekeeper, soldier, surveyor and finally a solicitor. It was a veritable "joint of stovepipe," and its remarkable and romantic brim made it alike serviceable in rain or shine. It might have been called with propriety a "plug ugly," after the name of the mob in Baltimore that threatened him in his journey to the capital.

During Lincoln's great debate with Douglas the hat fairly loomed into space. The smallness of the latter's stature caused him to be nicknamed "The Little Giant," and when Lincoln stood beside him with his hat on the difference between the two seemed all but immeasurable. Curiously enough, when Mr. Lincoln came to be inaugurated at Washington and took off his hat on the stand preparatory to making his inaugural address Douglas held the high hat so that no careless person might get his foot in it.

Representative Springer, who hails from Lincoln's old home, knew the hat well, and in speaking of it recently said: "Mr. Lincoln's high hat was the most indispensable thing of his whole outfit. In fact, it was a sort of file rack. Here were all the briefs of his various law cases. Curiously enough, he carried the accounts in his head, and that is why he lost so much money. Had he reversed the process and kept his accounts in his hat and the cases in his head, he would have been better off. He had served for his satchel on a journey, and all that was needed besides this were his saddlebags and his horse. It was large and capacious, and a great many documents and data could be crowded into it without seriously discommoding the wearer."

But Mr. Lincoln had still a better use for his valuable file, which seems to have had more virtues than those rehearsed in the nursery tale of "Jack and the Beanstalk." When he was postmaster at New Salem, his hat became a most important part of his office equipment. As soon as the mail was received each day the young postmaster would put the letters in his hat and take a stroll through the village. The villagers knew that he was a peripatetic postoffice, and of course everybody was anxious to know the contents of the hat, which seemed to promise as much to them as a hat in the hands of a sleight of hand performer.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Sweet Childhood.

Tommy—Europe's in the east, isn't it, papa?

His Father—Yes.

Tommy—And you can get there just by starting west and going far enough, can't you?

His Father—Certainly.

Tommy—Well, then, whereabouts on the way would you stop going west and begin to get east again?—Chicago Record.

WAITING FOR WATER.

A Prospector's Strange Discovery in Death Valley.

He Comes Upon a Full-Rigged Ship in the Midst of an Inland Desert—Its Builder Expects an Inundation Some Day.

"One of the queerest and most surprising sights I ever saw in all my wanderings over the wilds of this country," said E. C. Traver, a well-known prospector and civil engineer, a few days ago, in the San Francisco Chronicle, "was a newly constructed brig lying on the floor of Death valley. And it is there yet, so that anybody can see it. "It was by the merest chance that I ran across the vessel," said Mr. Traver, "because had I been a few feet further south I would never have seen it. You see I had been working on the eastern side of the valley for several weeks without success and concluded to go to Mount Darwin, where I would at least be sure of expenses. I was crossing the valley at the northern end, which is quite narrow, but about the lowest spot on the earth's surface. I am not exactly certain, but I think that where the vessel is located it is about two hundred feet below sea level.

"After the first surprise had worn off I began to figure out how the craft came there. That the vessel was a relic of a past age never entered my head for a moment, because it was constructed on perfectly modern lines and the wood had a yellow appearance, indicating that it had not been cut very long. I am something of a sailor myself, and the first glance told me it was the work of some modern shipbuilder; but that only made the mystery greater.

"Climbing onto the deck by a small rope ladder, I found everything shipshape. The decks were as clean and white as a man-of-war's, and every rope was in place. Entering the cabin I found everything neat and clean and several bunks with bedding, ready to sleep in. Such a thing, however, would have been impossible, as the heat was simply unbearable, and I had to go to the door, gasping for breath, before I had completed my investigation. The more I looked the more interested and mystified I became. It was plain the brig had been built where she was; but by whom, and for what?

"I spent the whole afternoon climbing over the vessel. I went into the rigging and looked over the surrounding country, but could see no sign of a human being. When night came on I concluded to camp near by, but had no sooner got fixed comfortably when a voice from somewhere called 'good evening.' You may be sure I jumped, as my nerves were feeling a little weak through my strange afternoon's experience.

"There was no need to be alarmed, though, for a good-natured looking man with gray hair and beard was smiling at me.

"He said that his name was Frederick Evans, that he was a shipbuilder by trade and one of the California pioneers of '49. He had never made a big strike, but had always kept prospecting, and when the water rose in Salton lake a few years ago he was at work in the mountains around Death valley. It was then that he got it into his head that the water would eventually reach that locality, and he was determined to have the first vessel to float in the new sea. Evans was not a poor man, but had enough money to hire a couple of men to help him lay the keel of the vessel, put in the masts and do the other heavy work. At first the work was pushed rapidly, but when the water commenced to recede—Evans took things easy and did all the work himself, because he thought the water could not come again for a year. He has been disappointed every year since, but still thinks that Death valley will become a sea, and he is ready for it."

WANTED TO SEE A CURIOSITY.

What a Victimized Physician Replied to a Confidence Operator's Proposition.

A group of doctors from the Keystone state were chatting one day, says the Washington Post, and the conversation turned on the exploits of a rascal who victimized a large number of physicians up in Pennsylvania some years ago. He worked a very slick confidence game on the disciples of Galen, and after beating them to the tune of fifteen or twenty thousand dollars fled the state. The victims were so sore over the matter that they hired a detective to hunt the villain down. After a lively chase that lasted for six months the swindler was located in another state. It appears that there was some doubt about the ability of the injured parties to bring him back for punishment. He hired good counsel and declared his intention of remaining where he was. Finally a committee of the fessed medicine men went to the scene and waited on the swindler. He received them with the greatest air of composure and easy assurance, appearing in no wise abashed.

"What do you gentlemen want with me?" he said. "I haven't a cent of the money. It's all been spent months ago. If you want my body, take it. It's all I've got to give up."

Then he smiled complacently upon the committee, waved them a graceful salute and walked off.

"What did the scoundrel say?" remarked old Dr. McBride, who was quite deaf, to one of his colleagues.

"He said we could take his body."

"The deuce he did. Well, I don't want his body, but I'd really like to have his gall."

Gold in African Malls.

Complaint has been made by the postmaster general of Cape Colony about the great weight of packages of gold sent through the mails. In one mail the gold weighed a ton and a quarter. It is desired that miners and shippers send their gold in small packages or else use the freight trains. The postal and telegraph departments of the colony paid their way last year for the first time in the colony's history.

BIGGEST WARSHIPS AFLOAT.

The Poverty-Stricken Kingdom of Italy Owns Two Tremendous Fighting Vessels.

The "greatest armor-clads in the world are the Italian Italia and Lepanto, sister ships, each of 13,500 tons displacement, says the Boston Transcript. Next to them come the monster English battleships of the Royal Sovereign class, vessels of 14,150 tons displacement. These in turn will be surpassed by the magnificent and majestic, each of which will displace 14,900 tons. The largest armor-clad over which the French flag floats is the Admiral Baudin, of 11,900 tons, and next to her is the Lazare Carot, only eighty tons smaller. Germany's largest armor-clad is the Brandenburg, of 9,840 tons. Austria has never built any armor-clads save those of moderate dimensions, her largest, the Tegethoff, being of 7,390 tons. Spain's largest is the Pelayo, of 9,900 tons. The three United States battleships of the first class which have been launched are the Massachusetts, Oregon and Indiana, each of 10,300 tons displacement. The Iowa, now building, will be 11,390 tons. There is now a reaction against monster ships. England is the only naval power that persists in the policy of building them, and apparently she is nearing a halt. The Italians have come to the conclusion; that is indicated by the dimensions of their latest armor-clad authorized, which will have 9,800 tons displacement. The determination of France and the United States to keep their battleships under 12,000 tons was deliberately taken by each government after weighing weight against efficiency. In this policy Russia also agrees, the largest of her armor-clads in service being the Georgi Pobiedonozetz, of 10,750 tons, while her naval constructors regard 12,000 tons as about the proper limit.

Of the cruisers now afloat the Russian Rurik is the largest and probably, taking all things into consideration, the most powerful. She is armor belted and is of 10,900 tons displacement, almost 2,000 tons larger than the Blake. The English have authorized two cruisers of 14,000 tons each, being determined to see the Rurik and go her 2,100 tons better. As in the case of armor-clads England stands alone in accepting this challenge. Her Blake and Blenheim are not only exceeded by the Rurik but by the Spanish Emperor Carlos V., which has 9,233 tons displacement. The largest French cruiser in active service is the D'Entrecasteaux, of 7,000 tons, but the Joanne d'Arc is being enlarged to a total displacement of 8,700 tons. The largest cruiser class of the Italian service either afloat or authorized displace 6,500 tons each, which is 450 tons more than Germany's leader, the Kaiserin Augusta. The largest of our cruisers afloat is the New York, of 5,150 tons, while the Brooklyn, building, will be 1,000 tons larger.

YOUTHFUL HEROISM.

New England Children Who Have Shown Great Courage in Rescuing Playmates.

A few weeks ago the Boston Transcript recorded the award of a medal by the Massachusetts Humane society to a girl of seven in Lynn who had saved from drowning another lass of the same age. Notable as the action was, it is interesting to hear that such incidents are common, though they have not always commanded recognition from the humane society. A correspondent to Essex sends us two items which show that the nobler qualities of human nature may be developed or at least manifested at a very early age.

About a year ago some boys were playing on the railroad when an express train came along. The whistle was sounded, and all but one little fellow got off in ample time, the one left being but three years old, and of course unable to appreciate his danger. One of the lads, ten years old, jumped for his companion and pulled him away just as the pilot of the engine brushed against his clothing. The engineer said: "When I saw the bigger boy jump for the smaller one I thought that there would be two killed outright instead of one."

On a recent winter day a boy of six fell through the ice, and another boy, aged ten, catching him by the collar, tried to pull him out, but he was not strong enough, so he called for another boy, a lad of but eight years, and with his help they saved their companion. They were all in a peculiarly perilous position, and the wonder is that any of the three escaped alive, yet with the indifference to danger characteristic of most boys when their sympathies are aroused, they spoke of the venture as though there were nothing remarkable about it.

AN ODD WILL.

Is Largest Bequest to the Heir Who Should Have the Most Children.

The eccentric testator in Lord Lytton's "Money" certainly did not play a more cruel trick upon his expectant relatives than a Polish landed proprietor named Zalesky, who died in March, 1889, in the province of Taurida, says the London Daily News. This man left a will in a sealed packet, marked: "To be opened after my death." When the envelope was torn off, another one was found underneath, with the words: "To be opened six weeks after the first envelope has been opened." At the end of the six weeks it was found there was a third envelope, with the inscription: "To be opened in a year."

After waiting impatiently for another twelve months the relatives found yet another envelope, which said: "To be opened in two years." Finally the will was opened, when it was found that the testator bequeathed one hundred thousand roubles, or one-half of his fortune, to that person among his relatives who should be proved to have the largest number of children. The other half was to be invested for a hundred years, at the end of which time it was to be divided, together with the interest, among his descendants.

It is not to be wondered at that this will has become the subject of a lawsuit, the family, with one exception, declaring the testator to have been of unsound mind.

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

Pugh and Munsey have just received a new line of furnishing goods, price them before buying elsewhere.

Read, Peacock & Co. have received a line of dress goods, something new. Ladies should see them before buying a new dress.

You can get 20 yards of challie, 16 yards of turkey red calico, or 14 yards outing flannel for \$1.00 at Read, Peacock & Co's.

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

Go to Hiram Baker for your hocking supplies. Remember he carries a full line of groceries, drygoods, boots, shoes, hats and clothing.

Every cash purchaser of \$10 worth of goods at S. P. Bach's store gets a crayon portrait of themselves or friend free. See sample of work in his window.

The best groceries and furnishing goods at the lowest prices at Pugh & Munsey's. Try them.

For pure black varnished finished carriage paint, call on M. A. Miller, "and don't forget it."

N. W. Smith keeps the Eldorado Castor machine oil, best in the world for farm machinery.

Those who patronize Pugh & Munsey always get the best there is in the market; at lowest prices.

A. E. Ansonge is now ready to do any repairing of organs, having had long experience in first-class factories. Will guarantee satisfaction. Lebanon, Oregon.

Bina M. West Hive No. 1, L. O. T. M. will admit members into the order for \$3.25 for the next sixty days from Aug. 1st 1894. ALICE HYDE, R. K.

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhoea of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in the city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of remedy for sale by N. W. Smith, druggist.

There will be one assessment in the A. O. U. W. order for the month of September. This makes eleven assessments for nine months, or at the rate of \$14.75 per year on a policy of \$2,000.

Chas. H. Belslaw, yesterday, threshed the wheat for six acres of fall sowing, the same measuring from the machine 267 bushels, 44 bushels per acre. In spite of the aphid and dry season, some good yields are being reported.—Eugene Guard.

Deputy Sheriff Vetch, of Cottage Grove, reports that Helfrich, the horse thief, received five buck shot from Constable Linton at the time of their meeting near Creswell. Helfrich says he will not be taken alive, and the officers think he is hardly worth killing, so he may go his way for some time yet.

Fred Wagner, who with H. L. Whited went over to Beaver creek for a week's outing, had a narrow escape from death one day last week. He was leading his pony along a steep hillside and carrying a shotgun in his hand. The saddle slipped back and the pony bucked charged, knocked Fred down and danced up on him and discharged the gun, the lead from which went through Fred's coat within an inch or two of his body. Beyond some bad bruises and a cut on the leg where the pony dropped one foot, he is not the worse for the trouble, and will return from his present quarters in a day or two.—Athland Tidings.

An Oregon girl in exchange says in a very sound kind of a way: "Why do the young men do so much loafing? Go to work! Push ahead! I am nothing but a young girl; I have clothed myself and got money in the bank, and only sixteen years old. I lay up more money every year than any boy or young man within a radius of three miles of my home. When they get a dollar they go to a dance and go home a dollar out. My father is able to support me, but I choose to support myself. I advise all girls to cut clear of loafing boys. Give them a wide berth, and never marry a man unless he is able to support you. And never put your arm through the handle of a rum jug."

Probate Court.

In estate of Hasbrouck, citation issued; hearing set for Oct. 1.

In guardianship of Fred Harris inventory filed. Cash, \$104.31. Allowed \$10 per month.

Final accounting in estate of T. A. Westervelt set for Oct. 1st.

In estate of Alonzo Amos, inventory filed personal property, \$557.05.

In estate of Abarilla Metzgar, commission to appraisers issued, inventory filed. Real estate \$2415.

In guardianship of Augusta Willert 2nd account filed and resignation of John Hoffman as guardian was accepted. Julia Grad who appointed guardian. Bond, \$7000.

AT COST

In order to make room for my

LARGE FALL STOCK

Which is now on the way here from the East, I have decided to CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

At Cost.

Now is the time to get BARGAINS such as have never before been offered in Lebanon. It is to your advantage to come and see us.

Don't forget the place. In the Odd Fellows'

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M. J. BENJAMIN.

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OREGON

BALD HEADS!



What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp it? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are any of your symptoms be warned to time or you will become bald.

Skookum Root Hair Grower

Is what you need. Its production is a sure antidote for the condition of defective hair. Knowledge of the science of the hair and scalp, and the discovery of how to treat them, will save you many dollars. It is not a dye, but a delightful cooling and refreshing tonic, by stimulating the follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff, and grows hair on bald heads.

Keep the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating eruptions, by the use of Skookum Root Hair Grower. It cures itching, itching, itching, and keeps the hair soft and shining. If your ailments cannot be cured you need attend to it, and we will forward you a sample of our medicine, \$1.00 per bottle, 3 bottles for \$3.00. Disp. 100c.

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Kenneth Pazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family was sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of this place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by N. W. Smith, druggist.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO BREAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELLED GOAT. \$4.75. FINE CALF & HAWKWOOD. \$3.85. POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50. 2 WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. \$2.12. BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. \$1.75. LADIES. \$1.25. \$1.12. BEST DONKOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

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