

Expressions.

Mr. John Beard has been quite ill this week. Mrs. Geo. Rice visited Portland this week. E. E. Montague was on our streets one day this week.

David Fry left today for Medford to resume work on the Mail.

Richard Fry, of Albany, is in the city visiting with his brother.

The business men who advertise get the trade and make the money.

Read the new "ad" of the L. E. Blain Clothing Company in this issue.

Mrs. Hattie Alexander, of Eugene, is visiting old friends in this city, this week.

Born, to the wife of E. L. Thew, on Sept. 9, a son. Mother and child doing well.

Mr. J. S. Roscoe, the engineer at Tallman, was in the city last Tuesday evening.

Atty. John M. Somers and W. M. Brown went to Big Bottom last Monday.

Miss Abble Fry left yesterday for Albany to enter college, this being her last year there.

Mike Weisner, Joe Kelso and Pete Parker returned from a hunt in the mountains last Saturday.

Don't forget to look over our list of advertisers. They have many good things to tell you.

Pope, Anderson & Co., of Portland, Oregon, say that hop samples from this county are first-class.

J. A. Powell has rented his farm and moved into his residence, near the academy, in this city.

W. J. Grimes, of this city, has been elected principal of the Amity public school, for the coming year.

Rev. John Parsons, presiding elder of the M. E. church, was in the city this week.

Henry Beard and Miss Annie Brewster were married in this city last Saturday by Rev. Turner.

Henry Smith and Ed Umphrey killed fifty-four China pheasants last Saturday.

Mrs. Funk returned to Lebanon yesterday, from Moro, where she has been visiting her brother, Dr. Smith.

J. E. Adeox has rented the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Judd, of Mrs. Miller, and will move in in a few days.

Profs. Michener and Wilkes returned from a hunting and fishing trip in Big Bottom last Sunday and report a fine trip.

Miss Ada Miller left Monday for Portland, in answer to a telephone call stating the illness of her sister, Mrs. Chas. D. Montague.

W. J. Guy and family returned last Tuesday from their trip to the mountains. They were absent about two months.

Hiram Baker is having one of the front corners of his store fitted up nicely for boots and shoes. It is being fixed up in metropolitan style.

Rev. E. C. Fry, whom the EXPRESS made mention of last week, left today for Japan. He will sail Monday from Vancouver, B. C., and will be located at Tokio, a city of over a million population.

Dr. Lamberson has Dr. D. Shaw at work all the time, visiting the hop yards in this county, taking notes and getting samples for forward to England. Their samples are well got up, and in fine condition.

The EXPRESS force returns a thousand thanks to Mr. D. P. Petree, for a fine large watermelon presented us last Tuesday. Mr. Petree is one of the few farmers in this vicinity who make a success of raising watermelons. They are of the finest variety.

The northbound local on the main line was ditched yesterday morning near Wilbur by running over a cow. Nobody hurt. The afternoon train arrived in Lebanon at 5:30 P. M., being held in Albany until the arrival of the delayed train.

On last Friday Drs. Lamberson and Courtney amputated one finger of the left hand of Harry Watkins, of Sweet Home. The bullet and ramrod of the gun had been blown through the hand, making a very painful wound. At last reports he was doing well. These two physicians have within the past eight months performed several delicate surgical operations, and have been very successful, which speaks well for Lebanon's surgeons.

A. M. Bailey, a well-known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by N. W. Smith, druggist.

New shoes at Read, Peacock & Co. Plow shoes at Read, Peacock & Co. Prescriptions carefully prepared at Smith's.

Buy your groceries at Peebler's and save money. Hiram Baker sells 16 yards of calico for \$1.

Feed oats for sale. Enquire of W. B. Donnea. We are glad to report Ruff Hiatt able to be out.

If you want to get nice fresh bread go to Peebler's. Born, to the wife of George Dodge, Sept. 10, 1894, a daughter.

Go to Hiram Baker's for your \$1.50 men and ladies' shoes. Everybody that can spare the time has gone to the hop yards.

Born, to the wife of D. Hart, Monday, Sept. 10, 1894, a daughter. A new line of suitings and cloakings have arrived at Read, Peacock & Co.

Men's boots, from \$1.75 up, at Read, Peacock & Co. Times are hard. Buy your groceries at Peebler's and save money.

A line of Children's shoes just received at Read, Peacock & Co's. Come in and examine my new stock N. W. SMITH.

If you want photos made and haven't the money Boyd will take your produce. Blanket-blankets! Blankets!!! \$1 to \$8 per pair at Read, Peacock & Co.

Read, Peacock & Co. pay the highest market price for all kinds of farm produce. New goods and new prices in stationery at N. W. Smith's new store.

When you want a new hat don't forget Pugh and Ministry. They have the latest styles. Ladies' shoes with cork sole at Read, Peacock & Co. Just the thing for the ladies' dampness.

There is to be a foot-race at Waterloo Sunday, Sept. 16, between Frank Lewis, of this city, and a Mr. Myers, of Scio, for \$40 a side. Place your insurance with Peterson & Umphrey. They represent a number of reliable companies that pay when there is a loss, and do not keep you waiting for your money.

The subject next Sunday morning at the Methodist Episcopal church will be "Sanctification" as taught by the Bible. This subject is presented by request. D. T. SUMMERVILLE, Pastor.

A. F. Stowe and Lans Peterson and son returned Monday evening from their hunting trip on Seven Mile Hill. They brought in six fine deer and report game numerous, but too wily to trail as in days of yore. The sheep on Bald mountain and the Red Skins on Iron mountain was, they claim, a great hindrance to their success. They say that had not Walter Peterson, Jr., been afflicted with a sudden and severe attack of fever and ague, caused by the immediate presence of a fire-point buck, they would have added another to their bag on their last morning. Walter claims, however, that if he had had eleven shots at him, as did Will Donack at his, he would have killed him.

Many growers in Lane county, says the Eugene Register, who want to pick hops are unable to do so on account of being unable to obtain picking money. Others will let their yards go unpicked, as they do not care to invest further in the hops with the poor prospects for a market. One of our leading growers informs us that he would not be surprised that if in ten days hop picking will have to be abandoned. He says the hops are moulding and rotting badly. The lice are found to be quite plentiful in many yards, and they have done a great deal of damage. A few days ago buyers were offering to advance four or five cents per pound on hops for picking money, but now no advances are being made. The market price is given at six to eight cents, which will not cover the expense of raising and curing the crop.

The Hopyards near Lebanon Hop-picking is progressing nicely in this vicinity. The recent rains have interfered somewhat, but no material damage has been done. There is but slight evidence of mould and only a few lice have appeared. The hops are of a fine grade. Most yards are paying 40 cents per box, while a few are paying 35 cents. All yards will finish next week. We had the pleasure of visiting the new yard of J. C. Blyen, near the bridge, where we were politely given the freedom of the place and everything was explained. Mr. Blyen a pretty piece and has done much well directed labor. His hops are fine.

Another Daily. There is a prospect that Eugene will have another evening daily paper. Mr. Miller and son, who are conducting a job office on Ninth street, have been soliciting advertising for such a daily the past week, and if they can receive sufficient patronage will launch a daily in the near future. It is an old saying that there is always room for one more. It will be the Evening Star.—Eugene Register.

A DASTARDLY MURDER.

A Peddler Waylaid, Robbed and Murdered in Cold Blood.

The Cold Spring, so well known to travelers on the road to Sweet Home, was the scene of a dastardly murder on Thursday, the 6th.

Friday night some campers discovered a hat and a pack near the road at this place, but thinking the owner was making camp, and not suspecting foul play, they took no further notice of these things. On the following morning the things were in the same position. This excited their suspicions and a search was made. The hat was examined and also the pack, which was found ripped open and partially robbed. A further search disclosed the dead body of a man partly concealed behind a log and some bushes. The facts were reported to the Sweet Home authorities and the coroner.

The facts thus disclosed showed that a peddler by the name of McMill, a Syrian by birth, had stopped at Sweet Home Wednesday, and had had two horses shod, displaying considerable money and had come from Prineville. It happened that he had been apparently followed by three men of rough appearance, on horseback, the entire route. The dead man had paid the toll of the cow-boys, and had at this time also displayed considerable gold. Soon after his arrival at Sweet Home, his companions also arrived, and remained over night, inquiring the way to Brownsville and other points, particularly the route over the hill that joins the main road this side of the scene of the murder. It also appears that one of the three cow-boys came into Sweet Home, a little behind the other two and appeared not to know the latter. The two men started early over the hill road toward Crawfordsville. The third one went down the river road and soon returned, complaining he had taken the wrong road. He started again, but by the same route, and soon after, the peddler started with his packs and two horses. He would naturally arrive at the Cold Spring, a very dark and secluded place, by nine o'clock. At this hour three shots were heard by parties at Sweet Home and by a hunter on the other side of the river. An examination of the body showed a bullet hole through the head and one through the body, which showed signs of decomposing. His watch was gone, his packs rifled and his money bag ripped open and the gold was gone.

One of his horses was found near Sweet Home and the other was discovered coming this way. The latter animal was bought by a gentleman at Waterloo, and the party charged with selling the animal is now in custody. He waived examination and was held to await the action of the grand jury in the sum of \$500 bail. His examination was held before Justice Parrish, of Sodaville, the state and the defendant being represented respectfully by Mr. Kelly and Mr. Garland.

Several friends of the deceased are in town, seeking to find the guilty parties. They claim that the dead peddler had about \$800 in gold. The crime is a hideous one and a thorough search should be made.

Wedding Bells.

Prof. R. E. Michener, formerly of this city, and Miss Linnie C. Ramsey, of Albany, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last Monday evening at the M. E. parsonage in Albany in the presence of a few invited friends, Rev. J. T. Abbott officiating. Prof. Michener has been principal in our public school for the past two years and gave the best of satisfaction. Miss Ramsey was a teacher in the Albany public school last year, and was elected again this year, but Prof. Michener caused her to resign. Though what is Albany's loss is the Prof's gain. They will take up their abode in Brownsville, where the Prof. has accepted the principalship of the school. Prof. Michener has a host of friends among whom the EXPRESS counts itself as one, in this city, who wish them a happy journey through life.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The following item speaks volumes for the order known as the Knights of the Maccabees: Mr. George Rowell, of Sweet Home, this state, joined this order at this city, in December, 1892. Some six months after becoming a member of Linn Tent, No. 7, he became afflicted with a cancer of the forehead, leaving the bone bare for several inches and causing him to lose his eyesight of the left eye, and totally disabling him for life. The Record Keeper today received a warrant on the Supreme Finance at Port Huron, Mich., amounting to the sum of \$800, payment for disability claim. Mr. Rowell at the time of joining the order, took out a certificate for the sum of \$2000, costing him the sum of \$40 per year, he being aged 50 years, and should he live ten years this will last him that length of time. All dues and assessments stopped when the claim was allowed. Should he die within the ten years, the balance would be paid to his widow. Truly this is a good order.

Wood Wanted.

All who have taken subscriptions on wood or farm produce are requested to haul it in as soon as possible, for the roads will soon be in bad condition if the rains continue. Tell your neighbors that they can have the EXPRESS sent to them for wood, fruit or potatoes. Sample copies will be sent free on application.

A BURGLAR KILLED.

A Trap Gun is Set and it Gets In Its Deadly Work.

Friday morning last, the dead body of a man was found in the store of W. S. Smith, in Portland. This store has been robbed before and the proprietor placed a loaded rifle in position to command the rear door, with a string attached to the trigger. The burglar entered by this door, pulled the cord in opening the door and caught the heavy ball in his thigh. An artery was severed and the man bled to death notwithstanding his frantic efforts to get out of the store when help could be found. This man was George Morehouse, the deceased husband of Miss Lilly Hackleman, the sister of Charlie Hackleman, formerly of this place. This young man came to Albany a few years ago and for a while stood high in business and society circles. He was married to this estimable young lady, but his evil habits soon forced her to get a divorce from him. The many burglaries that occurred in Albany of late years are supposed to have been planned by him. He claimed and was believed to be the son of wealthy parents, but his claims were totally unfounded. He was a man of pleasing address and had many friends until his crookedness was discerned. He rapidly went to the bad in Portland and finally met his death in the act of committing a felony.

DROWNED IN THE SANTIAM.

John McKinnon Meets Death in its Turbulent Waters.

S. A. DeVaney, correspondent in the Albany Democrat, gives the following account of the drowning of John McKinnon: CANYON CREEK, Sept. 8, 1894.

Bert Nye and John McKinnon, were going from Chas. Frost's clearing down the Santiam, home, and when they reached the river, John McKinnon said he would cross the stream at a point of rock where a heavy volume of water poured between two large rocks, and either he slipped and fell, or was caught by the current and washed into deep water and drowned. He had a severe bruise on the nose, forehead and cheek, which would lead one to think he slipped and fell head first on the rock. Young Nye hallooed manfully and brought Paul Howes, W. A. Calkins, Oliver McClure and S. A. DeVaney to the scene as soon as they could possibly reach it, the latter three running nearly one-half mile. The water was deep and being in the shade at the time, 2:30 P. M., prevented the swimmers from locating the body for nearly 30 minutes when Paul Howes and S. A. DeVaney brought the body ashore. Everything was done to resuscitate him that could be so far as we know. But all without avail. It is a heavy stroke on the bereaved parents, neither of whom are in good health. The entire community extend to them their heart felt sympathy in this their sudden and sad bereavement.

John McKinnon was 14 years, 3 months and one day old, and was beloved by all who knew him.

To Make Sugar from Beets.

Several of the prominent citizens of Portland propose to enter into the sugar beet industry. To that end, articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of the county clerk. The incorporators are K. G. Korn, E. S. Larsen, Edward Hughes, John Klosterman and Ex-Judge Chas. H. Carey, of the municipal court. Mr. Korn is a beet-sugar manufacturer of very extended experience, and has recently arrived from Germany. The other incorporators are well-known business men. The capital stock is \$1,000,000, and the general office of the corporation will be located in Portland. This newly-formed corporation proposes to build one or more beet-sugar factories in Oregon during the coming year. It is announced that it has already ordered from Germany, where all the best beet-sugar machinery is now made, a plant which will cost about \$500,000, and, as an evidence of good faith in the matter, has paid down a good round sum in cash. The formation of the Oregon Beet-Sugar Company is an outgrowth of the investigations which have been carried on in this state by Mr. Korn, who came here from Germany for that express purpose. Since coming to this state, Mr. Korn has not only made extensive chemical examination of the soil in different portions of the state, but has actually experimented with seed, and raised sample crops with very satisfactory results. In Germany the best soil yields about 11 per cent of saccharine matter, in California it yields 12 per cent and here about 16 per cent. In addition to the gentlemen whose names appear as incorporators, a large number of the leading business men and capitalists are interested.—Telegram.

1893. Read, Peacock & Co. 1894

Our fall stock is now complete. We have the best stock of dry goods, boots and shoes and gent's furnishing goods ever brought to Lebanon. We have bought them direct from the manufacturers and we would be pleased to have you call and examine our new stock whether you visit to purchase or not. Yours for Business, READ, PEACOCK & Co.

A NEW "AD."

About Our Many Lines of

OREGON WOOLEN SUITS

NEAT—STRONG—AND NOT EXPENSIVE.

We Have No Room to Say More About Them— But Cannot Find Better Value for the Price.

Call or Send for Samples

Of the Suits We Make to Order. First Class Tailoring at Little More Than the Cost of the Ready Mades.

"Kast Iron" Suits

2 Pair Pants, Coat and Cap.

For the Boys

VISIT,

The L. F. Blain Clothing Co. Albany Oregon