

RUB THE OTHER EYE.

Good Advice of an Engineer Regarding the Removal of Cinders.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub until the eye becomes inflamed, blind a handkerchief around the head, and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in the Medical Summary, who relates the following experience:

"A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. 'Let your eye alone and rub the other eye' (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me, and worked the harder. 'I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one, the cinder will be out in two minutes,' persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye; soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus, and made ready to take it out. 'Let it alone and keep at the well eye,' shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times, and have advised many others, and have never known it to fail in one instance, unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it."

SAWING WOOD.

The Old Man Was Somewhat Pleased on Human Nature.

"Mornin', boys," said Old Jack, who believed in judicious flattery, and whose doings are reported in Harper's Young People. As he spoke he laid down his saw. "Feelin' well, I hope? Yes? Good. Nothin' like feelin' well to make a feller feel good. You don't look powerful strong though, Tommy; you're thin."

"What's that? You're wiry, be ye? I don't believe that. You couldn't saw one o' them sticks through. You kin? Ho! Seein' the believin'!"

"Why, ye kin saw pure well. Yer stronger'n ye look. I couldn't o' done that better myself. He beats you on sawin', I guess, Bobby. Eh? He can't? Yes, he kin, I believe. Beat ye all hol-ler. What? You'll saw two sticks quicker'n he saved that? Nonsense!"

"Hokey! ye went through that like lightnin'; but one stick ain't two sticks. No, sir. One ain't never two. Goin' to do the other? Well, well! Tommy, he's goin' to do the other; whatever you goin' to do? You'll do two?"

"Don't brag, Bobby. Ain't braggin'? Ye'll do three? Waal, gosh; don't let me interfere. Allers glad to see boys punky. What the hull lot sawed? Waal, I'm surprised. That bein' the case, I think I'll go indoors an' rest. Sawin' allers did make me tired."

The old man walked into the house, and Bobby and Tommy went home, wondering if their friend hadn't put up a little game on them, after all.

THE CONSCIENCE FUND.

Founded Early in This Century. It Now Amounts to About \$270,000.

The "Conscience Fund" has figured in the statements of the treasury department for over eighty years, says F. L. Crisman in Lippincott's. It was opened by the register of the treasury department in 1811 and appears in the general fund of the government under the head of miscellaneous receipts. Like other assets of the treasury it can be used for any purpose that congress may deem proper. Its origin was due to the fact that away back in the beginning of the present century some unknown person began to feel the sharp thrusts of conscience. In some way he had defrauded the government, and could find relief only by returning the money to the treasury. This was the beginning of the account showing the receipts of moneys by the government from unknown persons. Since then the fund has been accumulating in large and small sums, until at the present time it aggregates nearly \$270,000. Remittances are received nearly every week. During the prevalence of the hard times the receipts have fallen off considerably, and sometimes a fortnight elapses before a communication is received, showing that even a man's conscience can feel the effect of tight money.

DANGERS IN THE MINES.

Small Pay for Men Who Are Likely at Any Time to Be Suffocated.

Great and mystically dreadful is the earth from a mine's depth, says McClure's Magazine. Man is in the implacable grasp of nature. It has only to tighten slightly and he is crushed like a bug. His loudest shriek of agony would be as potent as his final moan to bring help from that fair land that lies, like heaven, over his head. There is an insidious silent enemy in the gas. If the huge fanwheel on the top of the earth should stop for a brief period there is certain death, and a panic more terrible than any occurring where the sun has shone ensues down under the tons of rock. If a man may escape the gas, the floods, the "squeezes" of falling rock, the cars shooting through little tunnels, the precarious elevators, the hundred perils, there usually comes to him an attack of "miner's asthma" that slowly racks and shakes him into the grave. Meanwhile, he gets three dollars a day and his laborer one dollar.

Guarded by Soldiers.

The Bank of Germany, like most other German public buildings, has a military guard to protect it. In a very strongly-fortified military fortress at Spandau is kept the great war treasure of the imperial government, part of the French indemnity, amounting to several millions pounds.

FRENCH SOIL IN GERMANY.

Historic Spots That Did Not Go with Alsace and Lorraine.

It is not generally known that the French still retain two little pieces of German soil—one in Alsace itself and the other in Baden. The monument which Napoleon created in 1804 in honor of Gen. Desaix, who fell at Marengo, stands in a small garden near the bridge of boats over the Rhine at Kehl. Desaix had defended the bridge with great bravery against the Austrians. The monument and garden were declared by the peace of Frankfurt to be French property, and they remain unto this day.

Till eleven years ago, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, this little piece of French soil regularly had a French veteran as sentinel, who lived in a little house in the well-kept grounds; but at that time the German government offered to take charge of this piece of France, and the offer was accepted by the French government. The place is now prettily laid out and is guarded by a sentinel from the garrison at Strasburg.

The property of the French republic in the duchy of Baden lies in the parish of Achern, which has a station on the Baden State railway. It is the site of the Turenne monument, a granite obelisk, with a medallion and inscription. The land on which the monument stands has been French property since 1675 till the present day, and it is still guarded by a French military pensioner, who lives upon the spot.

At the beginning of the Franco-German war in 1870, a party of Baden fire-eaters proposed to reclaim this small piece of land, but the Baden government, with a chivalrous international loyalty, put a stop to the attempt.

A WISE ROBIN.

The Little Bird Got a Drink in a Very Clever Manner.

That was a charming object lesson which was noticed in the yard at the "Hickories," up Windsor avenue, in Hartford, and it was an instructive lesson in helping oneself as well. Midway between the house and barn is located a large cask as a drinking place for the horses.

Usually, of course, this tub is nearly full, but at the time referred to, the water lacked quite a little of reaching the top. Along came a robin, splashing over the ground like mad, only stopping for a moment, as is his wont, to listen. Reaching the tub he quickly vaulted to the edge. A look of disappointment was visible when he arched his pretty neck so that one eye could look down at the water. It was too far away and the bird trotted around quite ill at ease. The faucet was leaking just a trifle—only a drop at a time—drop, drop, drop—and the robin's eye finally caught the crystals and the little fellow almost shouted for joy as he danced around to that side of the tub.

Placing himself directly underneath the outlet, he threw back his head, opened his beak, and thereafter each drop landed in his parched throat. More than a dozen drops disappeared down the narrow channel; then the robin bowed his head just a little, so that the cooling drops landed on the top of it, and trickled down on either side. Then it flew away to a neighboring tree, as content and happy as if at peace with all the world.

UNCLE SAM, JUNK DEALER.

He Has a Price List of the Old Trumpery He Disposes Of.

Uncle Sam is a sort of second-hand dealer and runs a good-sized junkshop on his own hook. Not only that, says the New York Advertiser, but he sends out circulars to those of inquiring turn of mind, with descriptions and price lists of his wares, just as a second-hand book dealer or postage stamp or coin collector would do.

If a grand army post should conclude to feign the rafters of its armory with old muskets and antique scabbards it will find Uncle Sam right on hand, for, though he has disposed of all his heavy arms, he has innumerable old pistols, muskets, bayonets and sabers which he is not averse to disposing of at a fair price, and he will promptly forward a printed price list showing the comparative newness or antiquity of his second-hand wares and warranting the articles to be exactly as represented and to fill the bill precisely for decorative purposes. And they are offered very cheap, too. One can buy an old sword, blood-stained and full of memories of furious charges and well-sustained assaults, for twenty-five cents, a horse pistol for a dime or a Spencer breech-loader for seven dollars, other articles varying to suit.

BABIES OF THE YEAR.

Their Cradles Would Form a Line Around the World.

Could the infants of a year be ranged in cradles, says a statistician, the cradles would extend round the globe. The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mothers' arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelve months had passed by.

A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed, but even in the going past at the rate of twenty a minute, twelve hundred an hour, during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would only have seen the sixth part of the infantile host.

In other words, the babe that had to be carried when the tramp began, would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's post, and when the year's supply of babies was drawing to a close there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping six-year-old boys and girls. This will be rather a startling calculation to the many who do not dabble in figures.

Cleverly Laid.

It is said that Lord Campbell was often overbearing and irritable. A lawyer who had long struggled against the chief justice's criticisms finally folded up his brief and remarked: "I will retire, my lord, and no longer trespass on your lordship's impatience."

STATE AND COAST.

(Continued from First Page.)

The Oregon Pacific's westbound freight train was divided last Friday just east of Toledo. Eight cars and the engine left the track. There was not much damage done only in delay to travel.

C. C. Henderson, who resides two and a half miles southwest of Pilot Rock, lost 55 tons of wheat hay by fire last Friday morning. It is alleged to have been the work of an incendiary. The hay was insured for \$5 per ton.

Ex-Mayor Johns denies that the water supply of Baker City is impure. Limited in quantity, he says, it may be, but impure, never. Somebody evidently has been slandering the town, for Mr. Johns is a truthful man and a good judge of water.

In his report to the M. E. conference at Eugene last week, Presiding Elder Jones, of the Southern Oregon district, stated that the average salary of the pastors in his district was not much more than \$200 annually, and five ministers received less than \$100 each. Certainly the ministers cannot be accused of hording for what money there is in the business.

A letter from Comstock reached the Guard Saturday giving particulars of an accident which happened near there at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. At the rock quarry, two miles north of Comstock, Ole Solem, a Southern Pacific employe, was instantly killed by the premature explosion of a blast. A flying rock struck him on top of the head, crushing his skull. Several other men miraculously escaped.

Jackson, of Omaha, purchased last week between 800 and 1,000 head of steers in Walla Walla county, which he will feed for the winter market. He paid \$2.10 for them. By this sale about \$20,000 was left in the hands of the stockmen. Mr. Jackson will spend \$10,000 or \$12,000 more in buying hay and grain from the farmers. This move is rather a lucky one for the farmers, as it will give them a cash market for their hay and grain, which otherwise would have been a drag on the market.

The Dallas Observer acknowledges a call from Indian Policeman Dave Leno, of Grand Ronde. Mr. Leno and his party were on their way home from the state fair. Leno is one of the largest farmers on the reservation. His farm of 360 acres is located at the junction of the Salmon river and Nestucca roads. He was born in Oregon, near Chemawa, and was moved to the Grand Ronde reservation 35 years ago. He says there are only 13 pureblood Indian families at Grand Ronde, and a total population of 300.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

When you want to buy a suit of clothing you will save money by getting it at Bach's.

When you want a new hat don't forget Pugh and Munsey. They have the latest styles.

Hiram Baker's big invoice of boots and shoes will arrive this week direct from the East.

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

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

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

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

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.

Hiram Baker is receiving a big invoice of calicoes and shirting and so forth direct from the East.

Go to Hiram Baker's for your hoppelicking 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.

A. E. Ansoorge 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.

If you want to buy, sell or trade a farm, town lot, horses, cows—in fact anything,—call on Peterson & Umphrey, and they will find you a deal if there is one to be found.

If you want to go East write or call on W. C. Peterson, local agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. Co., at Lebanon Oregon, for your tickets. The rates are low, and accommodations are not excelled by any road running east.

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.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Awarded Gold Medal St. Louis 1904. For particulars

East and South

—VIA—

THE SHASTA ROUTE

—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Co.

Express trains leave Portland daily:

6:15 p. m.	Lv. Portland	Ar. 8:20 a. m.
10:25 p. m.	Lv. Albany	Ar. 4:23 a. m.
10:15 a. m.	Ar. San Francisco	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

The above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany inclusive; also Tangent, Shedd, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive.

Roseburg mail—daily:

8:30 a. m.	Lv. Portland	Ar. 4:20 p. m.
12:45 p. m.	Lv. Albany	Ar. 12:30 p. m.
5:50 p. m.	Ar. Roseburg	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Local passenger trains—daily (except Sunday):

1:30 p. m.	Lv. Albany	Ar. 10:21 a. m.
2:00 p. m.	Ar. Lebanon	Lv. 9:30 a. m.
8:10 a. m.	Lv. Albany	Ar. 3:25 p. m.
9:00 a. m.	Ar. Lebanon	Lv. 2:30 p. m.

Dining Cars on Ogden Route.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS

—AND—

Second-Class Sleeping Cars Attached to all Through Trains.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.

Mail train—daily (except Sunday):

7:30 a. m.	Lv. Portland	Ar. 5:35 a. m.
12:15 p. m.	Ar. Corvallis	Lv. 1:00 p. m.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific railroad.

Express train—daily (except Sunday):

4:40 p. m.	Lv. Portland	Ar. 8:25 a. m.
7:35 p. m.	Ar. McMinnville	Lv. 5:50 a. m.

THROUGH TICKETS To all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from T. A. Bennett, agent, Lebanon.

R. KOEHLER, Manager.

E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & Pass. Agt.

1854. Santiam Academy 1894.

Fall Term Commences September 24th.

Normal, College, Preparatory, Business, Primary and Music Courses.

Circular Containing Full Information regarding Tuition, Courses of Study, Text-Books, Etc., Cheerfully Mailed on Application.

S. A. RANDLE, Principal, LEBANON, - - - - OREGON.

Wheels! Wheels!

The Two Leaders of the World!

VICTOR and RAMBLER

—Send for catalogues.—

Write for bargains in second-hand and '93 wheels.

CHAS. A. SEARS,

Albany, Oregon.

Also see CHAS. M. ANDERSON, at the EXPRESS Office.

A. H. CRUSON



PAPER HANGING AND GRAINING.

To Advertisers.

If you wish to obtain the best

returns from your advertisements

Don't Forget

the important fact that

The Lebanon Express

will give the desired results, as it

Is The Best

Advertising Medium

in Linn County.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O.

Hold by Druggists, 70c.

Ladies' Coats and Jackets.

I am now receiving my fall and winter stock of ladies' misses and children's garments. These goods were bought for cash and include novelties and staples of the latest patterns. Call and see them.

SAMUEL E. YOUNG, Albany, Oregon.

Subscribe For The
LEBANON
EXPRESS