

## HUNTING FOR MONAZITE.

A New Industry in the Piedmont Section of North Carolina.

The People of That Vicinity All But Crazy Over the Strange Discovery—How the Mineral is Obtained.

The enthusiasm with which the search for monazite is now being prosecuted in the Piedmont section of North and South Carolina is something remarkable. Men, women and children talk about it, dream about it, search for it, and would perhaps eat it if it could be prepared so that it would be palatable. For two hundred years the planters on the coast stumbled over phosphate rock, which had been brought to the surface, and considered it of no value. Finally, says the New York Sun, after the late war, a man of scientific turn of mind began to investigate this rock, and as a result an industry has sprung up that now amounts to millions of dollars annually.

In like manner gold miners year after year in their search for gold along the streams of this Piedmont section have been finding in their pans a heavy yellowish sand which they cast aside as worthless. This has all been completely reversed in the last twenty months, and nowadays a prospector will cast aside fair specimens of gold while prosecuting his search for monazite. To obtain monazite from the hundred little streams that are found in the monazite belt the prospector sets out provided with shovel and pan. With his shovel he scoops out a hole in the bed of the stream or near by it. He goes through the alluvial deposit until he strikes a whitish sand and gravel. Of this he takes a handful and washes it out, carefully examining quality and quantity. After prospecting in several different places, he is able to decide whether the "branch," as these small streams are called in the south, is worth working. If it promises well a trial is made.

Contractors do most of the mining, taking leases and paying a royalty of from one-seventh to one-fifth. Occasionally the monazite privilege is bought straight out, and in some instances two hundred dollars an acre has been paid. Sometimes, however, the owners work their own lands.

Common, unskilled laborers are employed to do the work. "Strippers" are the hands who clear away the top soil, removing all timber growing thereon. They go down to the sand and gravel. The gravel gang comes next. They carefully lift out all of the monazite sand and turn it over to the washers, who get out all gravel, silver, and clay, leaving a mixture of heavy material behind. This goes through a second washing, and the material left is marketable monazite.

The washing is done in a wooden trough from twelve to eighteen feet in length, twelve inches wide and twelve deep. There is a cast iron perforated plate at the upper end of the box, through which the monazite drops, while the lighter stuff and clay float away. A stream of water flows through the box. Expert washers receive one dollar a day, but there are plenty of men who do this work fairly well, and are anxious to work at sixty-five cents per day. Overseers and time-keepers receive one dollar and a half. This is considered fair wages down south, where there is little demand for day labor now.

The sand is about as current as gold dust, six cents a pound being the average price. It is estimated that a group of well-managed hands will make twice their daily wages. Letters of inquiry come from all countries seeking information about monazite, and, judging by the number and character of these received by the geological survey from various European countries, the industry and the amount of money brought into this Piedmont section for monazite this year will hardly amount to less than one hundred thousand dollars. Monazite has been found in small quantities in Russia, Norway, Bohemia, and in gold washings in Brazil and in the mica veins at Quebec, but nowhere has it been found in such enormous quantities as in this belt.

A Gloucester (N. J.) company is the only concern manufacturing monazite in this country. The value of sand depends upon the rare metal, thorium, which it contains, which is separated from the associated material by very complicated chemical processes, which are kept secret from every one except those who manipulate the operations. It is then used in the manufacture of incandescent gas burners of different forms.

The finding of monazite is the best thing that has ever occurred for the poorer people of the section in which it is found. Hundreds of day laborers are now feeding their families with the money made in this industry.

## AMERICAN PLUCK.

It Was Shown at Its Best After the Fire of 1855.

"The fearful loss did not crush spirits, however, and committees were immediately appointed to look after the interest of the citizens," says the Shipping and Commercial List of April 13, recalling the fire which cost New York twenty-five million dollars in 1855. "One committee was to make application to congress for an extension of credit on duty bonds and for a remission of duties; another to make application to the city and state governments; and another on relief to those injured, and several others for other purposes. The business men were not cast down. Many had lost all they possessed, but were ready to begin again. Within a year a multitude of warehouses and shops had been erected and the hum of industry was to be noted everywhere. Real estate was high. Many lots which sold brought more money without buildings than they could have been sold for before the fire with buildings. The enormous rents demanded for dry goods stores in Pearl street caused the merchants to leave that thoroughfare and go into other streets."

## BRAINS AND BREAD.

Intelligence an Important Factor in the Baked Good.

The Staff of Life as Produced by Bakers is Possessed of Not Little Sustaining Power—A Three-Cent Luncheon.

"With brains, sir," was the celebrated rejoinder of Sir Joshua Reynolds to the question of an inquisitive and probably shallow young painter who asked him with what he mixed his colors.

In brains the ingredient that was left out of the loaves which were exhibited at the pure food show? asks Kate Field's Washington. Four hundred competing loaves all fall short of the standard, if it is reported fairly. It is more generous to believe, however, that the standard has been raised by an intelligence which means to educate the community.

In New York a few exclusive bakers advertise "high-class bread" at high-class prices; actually it is not too good. But brains in Boston, joined with brotherly kindness, have produced bread which may challenge any competition and which is sold to the public in tiny loaves, perhaps better called long rolls, at one cent apiece; faultless bread; sweet as the wheat can make it, but not sweeter; light and fine and close; exquisitely baked in the mild, slow heat of a brick oven. This bread, such as the rich seldom taste, comes daily from the New England Kitchen for all who are so fortunate as to be able to send for it. It is the product of the intelligence and philanthropy of a society for the promotion of public health. When the kitchen was organized a few years ago its first six months' working was supervised by Mrs. Mary Abell, who had taken the Lamb prize for an essay upon sanitary and economic cooking. This essay, accompanied by recipes and menus for the poorest wage earners, is among the publications of the Syracuse public health society.

Proof of the economy and excellence of the cooking of the delightful Boston Kitchen may be made by anyone who is hurrying, as I once was, to the Providence depot without time for lunch and with ideas above a railway station restaurant. I was provided with a small paper box. I bought one of the little loaves I have just described; it nearly filled the box. For another cent I was offered a slice of spiced pressed meat, such as is made very poorly in some houses and called veal loaf. But that was not poor, but delicate and savory. It was daintily wrapped in white paraffine paper, all ready to be handled neatly. This was also one cent. Here was a wholesome, delicate and abundant lunch for three cents. I thought of Franklin, opening his career in Philadelphia with his big Dutch penny roll, and, like him, I indulged in some philosophizing. One hundred and fifty years of what we call "progress" separate us from Franklin. In those years the era of homemade bread, with that of homespun clothing, has departed. And still we have no good public bread—only the chaffy and spongy baker's loaf, overraised, undermixed, deceitful and dear. Poor men cannot be fed with such bread, and so they wash it down with spirits.

We are a great people and we have the greatest chain of lakes and the biggest rivers and the widest wheat-fields on the globe; but we are not able to give the multitude bread until it has been turned into carbonic acid gas for the profit of the bakers.

In feudal days the lord of the manor had the monopoly of the oven; no bread for the peasant but that which was baked in his oven. By the independence and competition of the laborer we have attained the privilege of starving ourselves. Is it not almost time to swing back to the public oven, supervised by the best intelligence of the community, and secured against the greed of competition? There is not wanted free bread to deprave the soul, or sour bread to deprave the stomach, or high-class bread to suit the rich; but honest bread, fit to be called once more the staff of life.

## BIG PRICES FOR FURNITURE.

Auctioneers Talk of the Private Sale of Rich Men's Effects.

A party of auctioneers en route from Chicago to Buffalo were in the smoking-room of a Lake Shore sleeper the other night telling stories. "Selling horses and farm stuff by auction is all right," said one, "but for genuine fun give me the private sale of a rich man's furniture. When Anthony Drexel died there were a lot of things which had personal reminiscences connected with them which everyone wanted. It was finally decided to hold a family auction and sell them to the highest bidder. The first thing I put up was a small clock, worth, I suppose, about twenty dollars. 'I'll give five hundred dollars,' was the first bid. It came from a nephew. 'Make it one thousand dollars,' interjected a younger son. 'Fifteen hundred dollars,' replied the nephew. 'The nephew won and got the twenty-dollar clock for money with which he could have bought the finest clock in Philadelphia. I never knew what the history of the clock was, but it must have had a peculiar one. Then I put up a big arm-chair. It was the chair Drexel had sat in for over twenty years and it had a valuable association for each one of the family. A married daughter and young Anthony Drexel were the ones who wanted it the most, and the bidding, which opened at one thousand dollars, was spirited and lively. I finally sold the chair to Anthony for six thousand five hundred dollars. The day's sales brought in over twenty-five thousand dollars. 'I never had anything as good as that,' said another auctioneer, 'but I sold the Childs effects in the same way. The chief contest was over one of those old-fashioned tall clocks. Childs' eldest son finally bought it for eighteen hundred and fifty dollars, and it is now in the Ledger office in Philadelphia.'"

## COLONIES FOR THE WEST.

Surplus Population of the East to Settle on Arid Western Lands.

It has been years since the cry of "Westward, ho!" has been heard in the eastern states, and meantime the cities and thriving manufacturing centers east of the Mississippi have been rapidly filling to the point of overcrowding, until labor is a drug on the market. Mining, which attracted so many hundreds of people from the east many years ago, has lost its glamour, hunting and trapping have too many devotees already to encourage more to enter this life to-day, granger life on the western scale requires too much capital and the too plentiful foreclosure of western farm mortgages has been discouraging to those who may have been considering emigration. All these things have tended to stagnate the population of the east, and the result is alarming to all concerned, capital and labor alike.

An opportunity has presented itself at last, through what is known as the Carey law, passed by the Fifty-third congress, by which each of eight western states was granted one million acres of arid land located within their borders on condition that they utilize them for agriculture, through irrigation, and prove to the secretary of the interior that their irrigation plans are feasible.

Five of the eight states have accepted the proposition, and one more is expected to reply favorably before long. The national irrigation congress, a body composed of delegates from twenty-three western states, has appointed a national irrigation commission, which body is engaged in forming colonies to take up these arid lands and carry them on by irrigation under proper and scientific direction.

Some of the details of the scheme are given in the Boston Transcript. It is the purpose of the commission to form colonial clubs throughout the east, wherever there is a congregation of population, and these clubs will disseminate information concerning the present and future possibilities of the western country. It is not intended to send out separate families, which would certainly become entangled in difficulties, if not properly directed. Whole colonies are to be organized and dispatched to favorable localities, with men competent to teach them the solution of the problem of irrigation and agriculture. These colonists it is proposed to organize on the principles upon which the successful Mormon colonies were carried on. An organization, to be known as the Plymouth colony, is now being formed to take up lands in Idaho. Each member of this colony is to furnish one thousand dollars capital. The land is to be taken in small holdings, and the whole managed on the basis of a cooperative village.

## GOOD HEALTH OF HOBOES.

Tramps Generally in Better Condition Than Any Other Class of People.

Prof. John J. McCook, of Trinity college, in a recent lecture in New Haven on "The Pathological Aspect of the Tramp Problem," gave the following interesting facts about the knights of the road:

"New Jersey was the first state to pass a law punishing the professional tramp and at the same time to define what he was. This was in 1876. Rhode Island was the next, and Connecticut came third. A recent writer asserts that there are about 60,000 tramps in the United States. This number is a trifle large, although it is safe to say that there are over 40,000. This is larger than the army of Wellington at Waterloo. We look on tramps as human wrecks, as driftwood, and yet the majority of them are in the prime of life, and in better than the average health. Only 5 1/2 per cent. of the tramps from whom my statistics were gleaned claimed in the dead of winter, while the grip was raging, that they were in bad health. They are robust, and will fill you with envy, malice, and all other jealous feelings when you hear them snoring at midnight. 'Eighty-one per cent. of tramps declare that they took to the road because they were out of a job, and only one man because machinery took his place. Over 60 per cent. of the English tramps are given as taking the road because of vagrant habits. The majority of our tramps are of American birth, 65 per cent. of 1,242 being of American parentage and 273 Irish, who come next. Over 100 out of 1,735 tramps could read and write, and they all spend money on the daily newspapers. Out of 1,380, only 70 are married, 57 are widowers, and 84 have children. Thirty-eight per cent say they work for their food, 24 per cent. beg it, and 56 per cent. that they steal it. Over 400 sleep at cheap lodging houses, and nearly 500 in police headquarters. About 100 sleep in boxes."

What is a Lion's Den. In the Hungarian manageries a favorite sensation scene is for four white players to sit down and play a rubber in the lion's den, while a fifth stands by to see fair play—on the part of the lions. I thought, writes James Payn in the Illustrated London News, I had played what under all possible circumstances, and in company with the very strongest specimens of created beings, but this experience is beyond me. Some people are made nervous by folks looking over their head, which (unless they are my adversaries) does not affect me at all, but I don't think I should like this from a lion; the greater attention he paid me the less pleased I should feel by the compliment. I suppose I should be very much put out—even if it were evoked by a mistake of my opponent's—if he roared. Hungarian players do not seem to mind this. Blugs. The other day, however, it appeared that this very interesting performance was given once too often. The lions, with delicate forbearance, abstained, it is true, from interfering with the players, but they went for the fifth man, whom they doubtless considered superfluous and made very short work of him. In spite of the selfishness that is often, though more unjustly, attributed to card players, the rubber lasted up 28 moves.

## A Clubbing Offer.

A great many of our readers Lin County like to take the weekly Oregonian. We have made arrangements whereby we can furnish it on credit to those who are regular subscribers to those who can take the Express and the Oregonian. The regular price of the Oregonian is \$1.50 per year, and of the Express \$1.50 when it advances. We will furnish both for \$2.00 per year in advance, a saving of one dollar to the subscriber. The Oregonian gives all the general news of the country once a week, and the Express gives all the local news once a week, which will make a most excellent news service for the moderate sum of \$2.00 per year. Those who are at present subscribers of the Express must pay in all arrears and one year in advance to obtain this special price.

## Notice of Executrix.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that by an order of the County Court for Lin County, State of Oregon, the undersigned has been duly appointed and is now the duly qualified and acting Executrix of the last will and testament of Eugene H. Elm, deceased. All parties indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all parties having claims against the estate are hereby required to present the same properly verified, within six months from the 5th day of April 1895, the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned at the office of Sam'l M. Garland, Lebanon, Ore.

E. J. Elk, Ex. of the last will and testament of Eugene H. Elm, deceased. SAM'L M. GARLAND, Atty. for Executrix.

## Administratrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of Lin County, Oregon, Administratrix of the estate of A. Garrott, deceased, and has duly qualified as such administratrix. All persons having claims against the estate are hereby required to present them, with proper vouchers, within six months from the date hereof, to the undersigned, at the office of W. M. Brown, in Lebanon, Lin County, Oregon.

Dated this 22nd day of January, 1895. Phil Ritter, Administrator. W. M. Brown, Attorney for Administratrix.



## LIVERINE

THE GREAT LIVER, KIDNEY AND CONSTIPATION CURE.

Pleasant to take by old or young. No griping. The root of the Liverine plant is extensively used in Norway for the cure of Piles. Sold by all first class druggists.

Wholesale Manufacturers. ANCHOR S CHEMICAL Co. Lebanon, Oregon.

## BARBER SHOP

Best Shaves, Hair Cut or Shampoo at B. F. KIRK,

Shaving Parlor.

NEXT DOOR TO ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Elegant Baths.

Children Kindly Treated.

Ladies Hair Dressing a Specialty.



PANSY.

## MAYER & KIMBROUGH

Have just received the finest line of CRCKERY and GLASS WARE ever brought to Lebanon, which they invite you to call and inspect.

Their price are as low, if not lower than anywhere else, in the valley.

Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce.

Insist on ARM AND HAMMER SODA in packages. BEWARE of imitation trade marks and labels. Costs no more than inferior package soda—never spoils the flour, keeps soft, and is universally acknowledged purest in the world. Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere. Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.

East and South THE SHASTA ROUTE OF THE Southern Pacific Co. Express trains leave Portland daily: 6:10 P. M. Lv. Portland, Ar. 8:20 A. M. 10:20 P. M. Lv. Albany, Ar. 4:25 A. M. 10:10 A. M. Lv. 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: 8:20 A. M. Lv. Portland, Ar. 4:25 P. M. 12:45 P. M. Lv. Albany, Ar. 1:30 P. M. 5:20 P. M. Ar. Roseburg, Lv. 7:00 A. M. Local passenger trains—daily (except Sunday): 6:20 A. M. Lv. Albany, Ar. 10:40 A. M. 9:10 A. M. Ar. Lebanon, Lv. 6:40 A. M. 4:30 P. M. Lv. Albany, Ar. 6:45 P. M. 5:20 P. M. Ar. Lebanon, Lv. 5:20 P. M.

Dining Cars on Ogden Route. PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS AND Second-Class Sleeping Cars Attached to All Through Trains.

The Enterprising Business Man. Uses a great amount of Advertising matter of all kinds. Consequently his Business Increases and he becomes as happy as the individual who is represented by the picture just above.

THROUGH TICKETS To all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from L. A. Bennett, agent, Lebanon. E. P. ROGER, Asst. G. F. & Pass. Agt.

Albany Steam Laundry RICHARDS & PHILLIPS, Proprs, Albany, Oregon.

All Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Special Rates for Family Washings. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. J. F. HYDE, Agent, Lebanon, Oregon.