

Expressions.

Farmers are busy in the hay fields. It was a 100 in the shade Wednesday.

Pure paints and oils of all kind at Smith's Pharmacy.

Mayor M. A. Miller, left Wednesday for Portland on business.

The Equity department of circuit court will convene at Albany next Monday.

Mrs. D. T. Summerville, who has been visiting in Dallas returned home Wednesday.

D. T. Summerville will preach at the Tennessee school house next Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fowler and son, Willie, of Dallas, are in the city, the guests of Rev. and Mrs. D. T. Summerville.

All the farmers report a big yield of wheat and oats this year. Some say that there will be a bigger crop than for ten years past.

Mrs. J. A. Roberts and two little boys, Ronal and Nattie, of Springfield, are in the city visiting relatives and old friends.

A crowd of young people expect to leave here Monday for the mountains. Some will go on their bicycles and others in wagons.

Married, at the home of the bride, near Harrisburg, on Tuesday, July 2, 1895, by Rev. Oberg, Mr. Harry Wilson and Miss Maud Durham.

Miss Edie Denney left the latter part of last week for Portland, where she will spend the summer at the home of her uncle, Hon. O. N. Denney.

Hiram Baker is having the lumber hauled for his new residence, which he will erect on bridge avenue. J. N. Crandall & Sons have the contract.

Last Monday Tad Hall, a son of A. F. Hall was thrown from a horse and got his arm broken. Dr. Booth was called and reduced the fracture.

Mr. Grant Miller, a former resident of Lebanon, and Miss Sally Hinton were married in Crook county last week. Justice C. W. Elkins officiating.

Mrs. W. E. Chandler accompanied her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Read, on a trip to the mountains, for a fishing and outing vacation. They left today.

Miss Mary Stewart Cundiff, Oregon's native electionist will appear this evening at the opera house. General admission 15 cents, reserved seats 25 cents.

C. E. Pugh and son, Master Earl, with L. J. Peterson, left last week for Crescent Lake in the mountains. Mr. A. J. Roberts accompanied them from Springfield.

Mrs. Flora Funk, formerly of this city and Mr. G. N. Bolton were married at Moro, June 30. The bride has a large host of friends in this city who extend their congratulations and best wishes.

The subject at the morning service of the Cumberland Presbyterian church will be "Life and Death." Sunday school and Y. P. S. C. E. at the usual times. There will be no preaching in the evening.

There will be a lawn social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Elkins tomorrow evening; given under the auspices of the Epworth League. A good time is anticipated, and everybody is courteously invited to be present.

Prof. R. E. Michner is acting as county school superintendent during the absence of Prof. Rutherford, who is enjoying a fishing excursion. Mr. Michner is just the man who can fill the position to perfection.—Brownsville Times.

The Pastors Association of this city met in their regular semi-monthly meeting last Monday morning and decided to have a mass meeting of all the churches, said meeting to be held in the South Methodist church, next Sunday evening. Everybody cordially invited.

Mr. J. R. Borum moved his family down to Albany last Monday, where he has secured a position in a barber shop. Mr. and Mrs. Borum have a host of friends here, in this city, who regret to see them leave, but send with Mr. and Mrs. Borum their best wishes, and are glad that they have gone no farther.

Mrs. H. Y. Kirkpatrick, Miss Katharine, and Master Hugh, returned home last Saturday from a three week's visit to friends in Portland. Her mother, Mrs. C. H. Ralston, brother and sister, Mr. Jack and Miss Jessie Ralston accompanied her, and will remain about a month visiting old acquaintances and friends.

Dr. Lamberson and J. C. Mayor have formed a partnership in the shipping and commission business. Oregon hops will be their specialty. The name of the new firm will be the Saco Shipping & Commission Co. These two men possess good business sense and energy and we are sure they will do a large business.

Tonight. Who? Miss Cundiff. N. H. Allen of Albany, is in town. Hiram Baker buys all kinds of furs.

Go to Hiram Baker for your wall paper.

Mayer & Kimbrough wants you produce.

Old papers for sale here at five cents per dozen.

Chandler does his own work and works cheap.

Miss Dumond is selling millinery at hard time prices.

Dr. G. W. Chandle, dentist. Office over City Drug store.

"Smashers prices." See new goods at W. E. Chandler's.

Smith has just added fifty new books to his circulating library.

If you want to sell property list it with Peterson & Andrews.

You can get 8 loaves of bread at Mayer & Kimbrough for 25 cts.

Buy your tickets East over the N. P. R. R. at W. C. Peterson, Local agent.

George Rice represents some of the best insurance companies in the world.

Pugh & Munsey want your produce and will pay you the highest price paid.

Hop men, have a talk with W. E. Chandler. Work and prices guaranteed.

George Rice writes all kinds of insurance, and solicits a share of your patronage.

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

Pugh & Munsey are always ahead on fresh groceries at prices as low as the lowest.

We return our heart-felt thanks to G. M. Westfall for a fine mess of mountain trout.

Miss Mary Roberts, of Springfield, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Nickerson, in this city.

Wanted at the Lebanon art gallery, hay, oats or wheat, in exchange for photog. apshs.

Farmers, grease your machinery with Eldorado Castor machine oil. For sale by N. W. Smith.

Money to loan. I have several hundred dollars to loan on first mortgages. Ample security required. Sam'l M. Garland.

Born, to the wife of Graver Cleveland, July 7, at 4:30 p. m., a daughter. Mother and child are doing well, and Old Grover is happy.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call by July 30, and settle up as I am going away and need my money. Mrs. George Ripp.

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

Johnnie L. Morgan had the misfortune to get two fingers on his right hand badly cut and torn last Tuesday evening by the cogs on the hose cart, while the fire boys were out on drill.

Mr. S. M. W. Hudman returned from his farm in Crook county last Wednesday after an absence of two months. He reports very poor crops in that part of the county.

Ladies if you are thinking of getting a pair of shoes or a new dress next week, you will want to know where to get the best for the least money. Mr. Baker always carries the best.

See Read Peacock & Co's window, then march into Miller's Pharmacy and get your seats reserved for the grandest entertainment of the grandest of the season at the opera house to-night.

Alex Houk, and wife of Crook county, is expected to arrive in Lebanon today on a visit to Alex's parents, Mrs. Houk and Miss Maggie have postponed their trip to the mountains for a while.

On May 18, a dark brown horse about sixteen hands high strayed away. Was seen near Lebanon May 20. Has roached main and short tail. Information will be thankfully received at this office.

Wednesday morning about 8 o'clock the hop house of J. H. Howe, near Brownsville, caught fire in some manner unknown, and the building was entirely consumed. It was insured in the Fireman's Fund for \$500.

The school house in Dist. No. 85, located on the old Alexander farm, caught fire last Tuesday and burnt down. It is no known how the fire started, but is supposed to have caught by a spark from Moses Parker's traction engine, as it had just passed. All the furniture was saved, but some hay near by was burnt, and it was only by hard work the fire was kept from the adjoining wheat fields.

The State Board, consisting of Governor Lord, Secretary of State Kincaid and State Treasurer Phil Metcahan met last Monday and made the following appointments: Superintendent of the Insane Asylum, Dr. D. A. Faine, of Eugene; to succeed Rowland; vice, Dr. L. L. Rowland; clerk of the board of school land commissioners, General W. H. Odell, vice, George Davis, of Linn county; teacher at the Reform school, Prof. J. D. Robb, vice, Prof.

A very pleasant lawn party was held last Tuesday evening at the home of Misses Lulu and Lela Westfall, by the young people of the First Presbyterian church.

Rev. C. R. Lamar has again been secured as pastor of the Baptist church. He and his family arrived in the city last Friday, and are occupying one of Mrs. F. M. Miller's houses near the Methodist church.

Rev. N. J. Bryans and wife, the evangelists who were conducting a revival near the canal in their tabernacle, closed their meetings last Sunday evening. There were several conversions during these revival.

Miss Hattie Warner closed her term in music last week and is taking her vacation at Medford, Oregon, visiting her father's family. She will return after a few weeks and resume her work for next year at the academy.

The state fair committees have been appointed. Five Linn county men got positions. Peter Riley, of Albany, is on division A horses, D. H. Ambrose, of Brownsville, division C, sheep, Mrs. J. K. Weatherford, division J, sewing, knitting, millinery, etc.; Jeff Meyers, miscellaneous; A. Bilyeu, Scio, ticket collector.

Last Monday Dr. Foley, assisted by Dr. Wallace, of Albany, amputated the left foot of Miss Cora Kester, the 17-year-old daughter of P. Kester. Miss Kester's foot had been sore for about eighteen months. At first it was thought to be rheumatism, but latter, proved to be decayed bones, and at last the doctors performed the operation. They thought they could remove some of the bones and save the foot, but after opening it, found it in a worse condition than they expected, causing amputation to become necessary at the ankle joint.

Last Wednesday evening as five young ladies were practicing choir music in the Presbyterian church, a tramp (?) came in and acted in a very suspicious manner, which badly frightened the girls. The tramp (?), after a while went out, and the girls started for home; having closed the windows, put out the electric light and locked the door, they found the same individual loitering around the door which frightened them more than ever. They got a married gentleman to take them home. It is reported that when the fellow came into the church, some cried, some laughed and another whispered "let us sing girls and he ——" Whoever it was, he has not much of the gentleman in his make-up.

Resolutions of J. F. Miller Post No. 42. Whereas, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our comrade, John G. Eaton, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were near and dearer to him, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that it is but a just tribute to the memory of him, to say; that in regretting his removal, we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

RESOLVED, that we sincerely condole with the family of our comrade on the dispensation with which it has pleased the Divine Providence to afflict them and we commend them for consolation to him who does all things for the best and whose chastisements are meant only in mercy

RESOLVED, that this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend and comrade and to the National Tribune and our local papers for publication.

S. A. HANDLE, CHAS. B. MONTAGUE, G. W. CRUSON.

Cundiff Recital.

Following is the program to be rendered at the opera house this Friday evening at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Cumberland Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. E.

PROGRAMME. Duet—"Kathleen an' Sharlie."..... Mary S. Cundiff, Rose Marshall. Recitation—"Jamie."..... Mary S. Cundiff. Vocal Solo—"Laddie."..... Ilda Elkins. Monologue—"When Jack Comes Late."..... Mary Stewart Cundiff. Recitation—"Como."..... Mary S. Cundiff. Cornet Solo..... Charles Anderson. Monologue—"Hearts are Trumps."..... Mary Stewart Cundiff. Musical—"Peter on the Sea."..... Quintet. Recitation—"Curse Scene From Leah the Forsaken."..... Miss Cundiff.

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WHEN MABEL SMILES. When Mabel smiles my heart beats high. A softer smile than the sky. And softer sweet the laughing by. With a smile unobscured before. While I look in her radiant eyes. And ever look in them and smile. Nor how could I smile with wistful sighs. For leaves are gold no more.

When Mabel frowns the world is drear. Each treacherous drop seems a tear. The roses droop in grief and fear. And woe to breathe perfume. Also, for me a mortal woe. The dismal comments drag in pain. For who could bear to meet disdain From lips so full of bloom!

When Mabel smiles my heart is proud. When Mabel frowns my heart is bowed: But never do I smile or frown. For I am my Mabel's queen: And she who rules who rules in state: That I am not a queen must alternate: And so I smile and frown my fate. A smile that never ceases.

—Samuel Matson Peck, in Life.

WHITE MOUNTAIN BEARS.

And an Ex-Clergyman Who Makes a Living Killing Them.

Health and Life of Nature Caused Him to Persecute the Pulpit for the Forests and the Hills.

The only man at present in the White Mountain region whose sole occupation is hunting bears lived in the Pequabuck territory. Do not picture a grizzly, picturesque character, fond of relating adventures and hairbreadth escapes. Perhaps you will find him incredulous even when it is said that he is a great hunter and a scholar and has been a clergyman! Yet it is true. He is a tall, thin man, with bright, intelligent eyes, dignified bearing and gentle manner, says a Portsmouth (N. H.) correspondent of the New York Sun.

It is not necessary to enter into details of how he happened to abandon the pulpit in favor of hunting. He was the chief cause, and it may be added that he has always been possessed with an intense fondness for nature, more especially the wild and solitary fastnesses of mountains, only to be found in following the trail of such game as bears, whose hunts they are. He has also hinted that, brought up on a farm in a region where game was abundant, his earliest sports and joys were trapping and gunning; and later in life, when settled in more serious occupations, an unconquerable longing for the free life of woods and fields often overcame him, and at length the time arrived when he could not resist it, and his health seemed also to require an open-air life.

But though not now a clergyman he is still a scholar, especially in all that pertains to woodcraft, hunting and trapping. For he knows, for instance, not only the habits and traits of the bear, but has also a scientific knowledge of its anatomy. In this he is self-taught, chiefly by dissecting the animals which he captures. Of course the principal money value of the bear to him is in the pelts and the state bounty. In addition he does quite a business in selling the skeletons to museums, private students and sculptors, and he keeps on hand an assortment of the different bones, so that he can supply any particular bone required.

This hunter is also an expert mechanic. He designs, forges and puts together all his own traps, and has made various improvements in them. They never lose him a bear, once sprung upon him, and the country people, mountain climbers and amateur sportsmen are more afraid of them than they are of the beasts themselves. They are terrible to look at, and make one think of the torturing implements of the inquisition. There is really very little danger to travelers, however, from the hunter's traps, for the ways of the bear are not those of men. He haunts the most inaccessible, rocky and rugged portions of the White mountains, coming down rarely to the lakes, cornfields and sheep pastures. In the summer one occasionally meets a stray cub, usually a pair, in the roads, as yet ignorant of the dangers of civilization.

Mr. M—, to give him at least an initial, hunts and traps over about fifty miles of mountain territory extending from the southwest to the north of Pequabuck Intervale, but mostly over the Chocoma range, in which may be included the Chocoma mountain itself and its various spurs, Passes (sometimes called, in consequence of its humpy character and its immediate proximity to an inevitable comparison with the splendid peak of Chocoma, "the Mountain that Failed," Passaconnoy, White Face, and the Southwest Dome. He knows the most secret and untrod recesses of all this district probably as no other man knows or ever has known them, but precisely the bear and other wild animals know them. He follows their trail wherever it may lead, with an instinct like an Indian's. He notes the slightest trail of a leaf or twig, the fresh mark on a rotten log, the footprint on moss where another would see nothing. He seldom builds his traps, knowing pretty nearly where the bear's foot will fall. It is a constant wonder how a man of his slight physique can tramp his forty miles a day over the roughest and wildest parts of the Chocoma range, and the length of his journey, and the long hours of exposure and hunger, and not an ounce of superfluous flesh, and long exercises of this sort has made him hardly an ordinary hunter. He travels lightly, with a gun and knife his weapons, and only a revolver, as he can use it at short range if the bear be still alive in the trap.

Sometimes the bear is dead, but not often, for he will live a week with his leg caught fast in a trap. Attached to the trap is a stout chain, longer or shorter, and at the end of the chain is a series of hooks, resembling like the flukes of a saw. These are to prevent the bear from escaping with the trap; they catch and hold to his traveling fur. But sometimes he drags the trap long distances, and then he has to be tracked, which is not difficult, as he "bushes" a well-marked path in his

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