

THE CAMEROONS.

A Country That Is Giving Germany Much Trouble.

An African Territory About Which the English Government is Finally Concerned—The Dispute About Its Boundaries.

"Battle in the Cameroons," says a recent cable. What and where are the Cameroons? This from the New York Herald will elucidate a little:

The Cameroons is a territory on the right of Biafra, West Africa, one hundred and fifty thousand square miles in extent, and with an estimated population of two millions. It has a coast line of one hundred and twenty miles between the Campo river and the Rio del Rey, is bounded on the north-east by a treaty line running north-east to the east of Yola, on the upper Benue, and on the south by a line running inland, due east from the mouth of the Campo river, to about the meridian of longitude fifteen degrees east, which may be regarded as the eastern or inland limit of the so-called "protectorate."

In 1892 there were one hundred and sixty-six whites, of whom one hundred and nine were German and thirty-one English. It became a German protectorate in 1884, and is placed under an imperial governor, assisted by a chancellor, two secretaries and a local council of three representative merchants. The country is fertile, and numerous valuable African vegetable productions grow in profusion. Plantations of cacao and tobacco have been formed by a company, and numerous factories carry on an active trade in ivory and palm oil. On January 1, 1888, an import duty was imposed on European goods, and from this the revenue is mainly derived. The chief town is Cameroons, and in the South latanga, Bimbia and Bakundu Town are other important trading stations, and Agua Town and Bell Town are the principal native settlements. The imports and exports are quite large.

In April last, Mr. Henry M. Stanley wrote to the peace association a letter in which he attributed the increase of trade in 1892 at African ports under German administration to the growing penitence among German merchants of importing into Africa small arms and ammunition. These materials of war, he said, were sold to the slave traders and do incalculable damage. Mr. Stanley incipitated also the Portuguese in his charges. He appealed to the European nations to suppress the traffic in arms carried on by the Germans and Portuguese. Unless this step be taken, he added, all efforts to stop the slave trade would be useless.

In February a German expedition, which was under the command of Freiherr von Stetten, proceeded from the Cameroons coast up the river Sangha to Ballinga, whence it traveled to the thickly populated district of Tikar and reached Ngaudero and Yola. Treaties were concluded with the native tribes in the districts passed through. This reappearance on the coast, the Kreuz Zeitung pointed out, was peculiar in view of the statement made by members of the expedition that Lake Tchad was their goal. It is a fact, though at present an inexplicable one, that German expeditions fail to reach the more easterly portions of the Hinterland of the Cameroons. The expedition returned in September.

England and Germany had a long dispute about the boundaries of the Cameroons, which was settled in May last. The third section of the agreement reads: "The German colonial administration engages not to allow any trade settlements to exist or be erected on the right bank of the Rio del Rey Creek or waterway. In like manner the administration of the Oil rivers protectorate engages not to allow any trade settlements to exist or to be erected on the western bank of the Bakassy peninsula from the first creek below Arslon's village to the sea and eastward from this bank to the Rio del Rey waterway."

According to the German view the new agreement is a purely fiscal one, intended to enable the British and German administrations to cope with the widespread smuggling, which was especially detrimental to the Cameroons. There had been no question of altering the frontier laid down by the provisional agreement of 1890, which, in consequence of disagreement between the two governments, left the Rio del Rey out of count and settled the frontier as a straight line running from the upper end of the waterway to the rapids of the Cross river. But this indefinite "upper end" has now been fixed as above set forth. Much satisfaction was expressed in Berlin at the pledge given by the English government not to allow trade settlements on the Bakassy peninsula, which otherwise would have afforded an excellent base for contraband operations.

A Dismantled Monitor.

The monitor Sanguis, that took part in Admiral David Porter's bombardment of Fort Fisher in December, 1864, now lies dismantled at a Philadelphia wharf awaiting a purchaser who needs a coal barge. Her armor has been stripped off and the spinning turret removed. The Sanguis was one of the monitors that, casting anchor within range of Fort Fisher, opened fire upon it, and in little more than an hour demolished all but the bomb-proof portions of the fort. The attacking fleet consisted of thirty-five regular cruisers, five iron-clads and a reserve of nineteen other vessels. According to Gen. Grant it was "the most formidable armada ever collected for concentration upon one given point." The Sanguis was built during the latter part of the war. In 1861 she was sold by the government to a Philadelphia firm, which made the purchase with the object of reselling to some South American state in need of a second-hand warship. The negotiations failed, and the Sanguis was then dismantled. She had been built to last, for it was necessary to use dynamite in the work of unshooting her hull.

CHICAGO'S FISH SUPPLY.

How It Is Affected by the Financial Stringency.

Hard Times Have Caused the People to Economize on Their Next Dinner—Where the Fish Are Principally Obtained.

The report of a shortage of 12,000,000 bushels in the oyster crop of Chesapeake bay does not disturb the equanimity of the Chicago dealers.

"Our business is mostly in fish this winter," one of them declares. "Hard times have caused people to economize on high-priced oysters and meats and turn to fish as the staple food. Fish are very cheap and plentiful. Chicago eats 20,000,000 pounds of lake fish and 5,000,000 pounds of ocean fish annually. The lake fish were caught and frozen last fall, and so long as they remain in ice continue as fresh as when taken from the water. However, if anyone demands a newly caught fish, the Mackinaw fishermen are sending down choice trout daily taken from the straits."

"As to oysters, the crop of Baltimore and New York might totally fail without embarrassing the public in the least or raising the price of the bivalve."

"The Gulf of Mexico produces fully as fine flavored oysters as are taken anywhere. Many people like the gulf oyster best. New Orleans could easily supply the world with oysters, as its coast environment is enormously prolific in oysters, delicious crustaceans, and fishes. These gulf edibles are sent north in refrigerator cars which have conveyed dressed beef south. They also come by express. The failure of the fish and oyster crop would be a great boon to the gulf coast trade."

The fishmonger mentioned that the Pacific codfish had invaded the Chicago market to the detriment of the Maine-Massachusetts namesake. There is no difference in the appearance of the rivals, but epicures think the Pacific cod the choicer. The Pacific cod is now shipped to Massachusetts, salted and sent out as Atlantic cod. No one can tell the difference.

A popular fish in Chicago is the red snapper taken in the Gulf of Mexico, and called by many the gulf cod. It is a handsome fish than the cod and of much finer flavor. Large fleets engage in the catch of this fish and it is forcing its way into all the markets of the world.

Brook trout weighing from two to five pounds are plentiful in the local markets. They come from private fish ponds where they were taken out and frozen last fall.

The finest yellow perch are taken in the Detroit river at the St. Clair Flats. Muscalonge reach the market from the interior lakes of Wisconsin.

The lake trout varies in color, both of skin and flesh. The flesh is yellow from the southern to the northern waters of Lake Superior. In the northwest corner of Lake Superior the flesh becomes red and the skin a facsimile of the brook trout. This latter variety, which is the finest of trout, is believed by some to be a brook trout from the Nipigon river, which in times past left the stream and bred a deep-water variety of itself. It is scarce in the local market. There is a suspicion that the local dealer sells it as a large brook trout.

Eels mostly come from Fulton, N. Y., where, on the Oswego river, is the largest eel industry in the world.

Ocean fish are not popular in the west, nor are lake fish popular in the east. The condition is natural.

Crawfish come from New Orleans, where they are the staple food of the French people. The crawfish makes the most delicious bisque known to the epicure.

About twenty years ago there was a malpractice case tried in this court against a Bangor physician. He performed a surgical operation on a patient and removed a piece of diseased bone, and this was the subject of the suit. You know, in such cases, if the patient doesn't recover as quickly as he thinks he ought to be becomes impatient and goes for the doctor with a lawsuit. There was a big fight in that case, with lots of witnesses, and the bone came in with the rest of the evidence. It smelled worse than a slaughter-house in midsummer when it came into court, and it gathered additional smell constantly afterward. The jury disagreed or there was a mistrial granted, so that the case hung fire from April to October, and the clerk was directed to preserve the all-important bone by locking it in the office safe. Both parties tried to get it but the court would not surrender it. It generated such odors while in custody that it nearly drove us out of the office altogether, and if you want to realize all about "the scent of the roses" that still remains here after all these years, although we have done everything to get rid of it, just put your head into that safe.—Lewiston

WAGES IN EUROPE.

A Swiss silk ribbon weaver regards himself as fortunate if he averages 48 cents a day the year round.

Clerks in wholesale and retail stores in Dusseldorf receive from 80 to 814 a month; women clerks from 57 to 519.

German editors receive an average of \$6.71 salary per week; proof-readers, \$5.22; compositors, \$5.90; the devil gets \$1.43.

An Italian miner receives 5 shillings a week; a cotton mill hand, 10; a dyer, 12; a stonecutter, 13; a mason, 14; a tailor, 15.

Flowermen and respers in Bohemia are paid 30 cents a day; females employed at the same labor receive 20 cents, neither board nor lodging being furnished.

The wages of farm laborers in England in 1850 were 9 shillings a week; in 1880, 17; in Germany, at the same date, the wages were respectively 9 and 10 shillings.

THE ARTICLE WAS GOOD.

But Somehow or Other It Didn't Please the Man It Immortalized.

Robert J. Burdette, whom every body knows, whether they ever saw him or not, used to run a little daily paper in Peoria, Ill., writes F. H. Carruth in the New York Tribune. I believe it was Peoria—anyhow, it was the paper he enjoyed running so much, because there was never any uncertainty about it. He knew positively every Monday morning that there wouldn't be enough money to pay the compositors Saturday night.

He hadn't written so much good humor then as he has since, but it used to crop out once in a while—he couldn't help it. One day a prominent citizen of Peoria got into trouble with a hackman about the amount of his charge or something, and took off his coat and fought him all around the block. He made it a red day for hackmen, too. The next morning Burdette had nearly a column about it. There had been so much space to fill and he turned his fancy loose and filled it. He had laughed about it quietly to himself all the way home that night after he wrote it, and in the morning read it over to see if the boys had got it set up all right, and smiled sort of inwardly to himself again.

About the middle of the afternoon the man who had the trouble came in. Burdette trembled a little at first, because he didn't know how he might have taken it, but the man wore a broad grin on his face and seemed to be very much tickled over it.

"That was a good one on me in the Zoster this morning," said the man.

"Re—yes—do you think so?" said Burdette.

"Oh, capital—took it off first-class. Did you write it?"

"Oh, yes. I scratched it off in a hurry last night. We have to have something to fill up."

"Of course. But it was really good. I didn't know you could do as well as that," went on the man enthusiastically.

"Oh, I didn't think much of it," returned Burdette, modestly. "If I had only a little more time perhaps I might have made something out of it."

"Oh, you had time enough—plenty of time, I assure you. It was fine. Of course I didn't really do all you said I did."

"Oh, of course not. Certainly not. Got to have something lively in a newspaper, you know."

"I see—especially in a live local paper."

"You understand it."

"I think so. Of course I didn't yell like a man with his foot in a saw-mower all the time I was having the controversy."

"Oh, no—we have to exaggerate a little."

"I see. And then I didn't raise the hackman up and pound the face of the earth with him till the police stopped me for wearing out the paving."

"No, not at all—had to make it lively, you know."

"Of course. Then I didn't chase him into the country half a mile, did I now?"

"I never heard that you did. I just slipped that in. You know a local paper?"

"I understand. Then of course I didn't roar so coming back that people thought there was a hail-storm coming?"

"Oh, you didn't roar at all. I made that part up to make it lively."

"I thought so. Then I didn't stand on the corner and howl till I was tired and say I could lick any hackman who ever looked through a collar, and go around the streets cracking my heels together and saying I was from Bitter creek where it wasn't more than a foot wide."

"Of course not—nothing of the kind at all. I just put that in—got to in a small town with a daily paper, you see."

"I notice you have to. It was a funny piece, take it altogether."

Deacon White's Excellent Motto.

Deacon S. V. White, the well-known Wall street man, has suffered several vicissitudes of fortune but has always managed to right himself, settling all claims against him, dollar for dollar, with interest. This well-known trait has made Mr. White extremely popular with bankers and brokers, and in speaking of it recently an operator remarked that the "integrity of the man is not to be wondered at, seeing that he lives in accordance with an excellent motto." Inquiry revealed the fact that the man did not speak ill-advisedly. Mr. White has a motto, and a very good one it is. It is displayed in his private office and reads as follows: "I expect to pass through this life but once. If there is any kindness to show or any good thing I can do to my fellow-beings let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it. I will pass this way but once."—N. Y. Herald.

THE WINTER'S STYLES.

JAUNTY fur turbans are revived. COAT linings are handsomer than ever this winter.

MULBERRY tints, prune and red violet are very fashionable.

The circular boujee, sleeve is now made in velvet and satin.

Some of the most stylish tailor-made costumes are trimmed with serpentine braid.

CORDON-PLAIED chiffon is used to freshen colored silk gowns that have grown a little shabby.

POINTED apron-front overskirts, draped high on the hips, have been revived and are now very popular.

There seems to be no end to the fancy kerchiefs and collars which the lady of fashion delights in wearing about her neck.

OPEN-work stockings are again popular, while novelties in imported hosiery show gray colored stripes, plaids and diagonals.

MEDLEY FROM THE POETS

The moon was shining silver bright, An' bloodless lay the untrodden snow, Woee freedom, from her mountain height, Exclaimed: "Now, don't be foolish, Joe!"

An hour passed on—the Turk awoke; A thunderbolt went thundering by To hover in the sulphur smoke, And spread its pall upon the sky.

His echoing ax the woodman swung; He was a lad of high renown, And down his peary eyes among, Under Scroggie's courted Mistle Brown.

Lead rooks the wind in constant blast, And cloudless sets the sun at even, When twilight dews are falling fast, And rolls the thunder drum of heaven.

Of ever thus from childhood's hour, By torch and trumpet fast arrayed, Beneath his ivy-mantled tower The old frog croaks his serenade.

My love is like the red, red rose, He thought a dink with puce nose, Sir Harvey Rodin broke his true, And, Satan, I am Roderick Dunt

—Amusing Journal

KATHYS—"Frank was saying sweet nothings to you again last night." Hattie (showing a jeweled finger)—"Do you call that nothing, my dear?" Detroit Free Press.

Carpets, carpets, carpets. Matting, matting, matting. Buy of the Albany Furniture Co. Baltimore Block. Albany, Oregon.

Hats, hats, hats, when in need of a hat don't fail to look at those in the Backlot store, straw hats 25c, 25c and 25c. Wool hats 35c, 45c and 50c. Cowboy hats 75c and \$1.50. Fur hats \$1, \$1.25 and first grade \$1.75. New styles, fine figured lawn and dress veiling at prices away below competition. Great bargains in white dress goods from 5c up. Outing flannel, 20 yds. for \$1. Baby's lace caps 25c, 25c, and 35 cents.

Notice of Executrix.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that by an order of the County Court for Linn 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. Ulin, 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 1906, the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned at the office of Sam'l M. Garland, Lebanon, Ore.

E. J. Ulin, Ex. of the last will and testament of Eugene H. Ulin, deceased. SAML M. GARLAND, Atty. for Executrix.

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PURE ARM AND HAMMER SODA in packages. Costs no more than other packages and is more healthful. Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere. Write for Arm and Hammer Soda of reliable for your grocer.

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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.

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Best Shoes sold at the price. \$5, \$4 & \$3.50 Drop a Shoe. Equal custom work, costing \$7.50 to \$8. \$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Sizes. Best Walking Shoe ever made. \$2.50 and \$2 Shoes, Unmatched at the price. Boys' \$2 & \$1.75 School Shoes, Are the Best for Service. Ladies' \$3, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75. Best Douglas, Stylish, Perfect Fitting and Serviceable. Best in the world. All Styles. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Hiram Baker, Lebanon, Oregon.

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