

Expressions.

Christmas is near. A cloudy morning. Subscribe for the EXPRESS. New fur capes at Read, Peacock & Co. The Express four months for 25cts. Mr. L. M. Wheeler is convalescent. H Baker carries a full line of groceries. Dr. L. Poley was in Albany Tuesday. Old papers for sale here at five cents per dozen. Fine display of holiday goods at M. A. Miller's. A. E. Davis has a fine line of dolls for Christmas. Mr. Martin Hickman has been quite sick this week. Dr. G. W. Chandle, dentist. Office over City Drug store. If you want to get your money's worth in gold watches, call at French's jewelry store, Albany. If you want to sell property list it with Peterson & Andrews. Call and examine Miller's immense stock of goods without delay. Just arrived, an invoice of ladies fine shoes \$1.25 per pair at Baker's. Lullies and childrens jackets of new designs at Read, Peacock & Co. Complete line of pocket books, blank books, etc., just received at Miller's. Buy your tickets East over the N. P. R. R. of W. C. Peterson, Local agent. Mrs. Gentry is dangerously ill and is not expected to live but a short time. No old picked over goods at Smith's. Everything new and the very latest. One of R. Romine's children has the diphtheria, but not dangerous yet. George Rice writes all kinds of insurance, and solicits a share of your patronage. Attorney Ned Carleton, of Albany, was visiting his parents near this city this week. Hopgrowers around Harrisburg are refusing offers of six cents a pound for their crop. The Willamettes have challenged the U. O. football team to play another game. Go to Mrs. Diamond's for millinery. She is selling at cost, and wants no goods left over. When you want to buy a suit of clothing you will save money by getting it at Bach & Buhl. Now, if you want a genuine bargain in the way of a present, why not call on Miller, the druggist. I have several hundred dollars to loan for clients, on good first mortgages. Saml M. Garland. The lawyers for young Montgomery, the tripple murderer, intimate that the defense will be insanity. Sanders, the jeweler will give a handsome chain to the purchaser of the largest amount of goods. After serving one year as councilman, Mr. S. N. Dalgleish was re-elected. It speaks well for him. Mr. Ed Zeyss and Mrs. Dora Bell, both of Albany, were married at Corvallis Tuesday morning. The doctors, who have seen Lloyd Montgomery, express the opinion that he is simply feigning insanity. Tomorrow Day, of Albany, spent Sunday at the city with his wife and her parents. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. George. Mrs. C. B. Montague was called last week to spend the day with the illness of her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Roberts. Mr. F. A. Cox, of Grants Pass, has charge of the depot at this place while Agent Hickok is off on his bridal trip. A couple of our M. D.'s had quite a quarrel on the street yesterday, but did not fight and there were no arrests. All snowing themselves to be indebted to the old firm of Gay & Mayer, are requested to call and settle at once. The rains are said to have brought the Willamette up to a good boating stage, and navigation will soon commence. The Brownsville Times says Lloyd Montgomery had no pity for the woman who bore him, and is entitled to none. Grandpa Peabier and Mrs. J. R. Smith left yesterday to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Mayberry, near Tillamook. Mr. J. B. Thompson, the genial host of the St. Charles hotel, was doing business in the county metropolis Monday. The very latest in walking hats, millinery and dress hats, cheaper than ever before. Call and be convinced. Miss Diamond. Call and examine Miller's display A B C blocks, scrap books, photograph albums, picture frames, toy books, etc. The Thanksgiving dinner given by the ladies of the Baptist church was and well patronized. They took about \$25.

Mr. G. M. Westfall had the misfortune of getting one of his hands badly bruised last Friday by the door of the barn falling on it. T. B. Miller, residing near Waterloo, who built a dwelling house for Mrs. Hamilton, recovered payment and costs against her. Messrs. Holdredge and Dickson closed three weeks of evangelistic services in Albany last Sunday night, with good results. Mr. Frank Bedell and Mary Cutler, were married last Tuesday at the residence of Mr. William Goodwin. Rev. Israel Carleton officiating. Go to W. E. Chandler if you want tinning or plumbing work done. He works at hard time prices, and guarantees all work to be first class. Money to loan. A limited amount of money to loan on good farm security. Call upon or write to S. N. Steele & Co., Albany, Oregon. Measure your rooms accurately and have your carpets sewed without extra charge by the Albany Furniture Company. Balloure Block, Albany, Or. Remember that you can buy stoves and tin ware of W. E. Chandler at prices never before heard of in Lebanon. He meets and defies all competition. Mr. J. F. Hyde received the full vote polled last one, and that was his own. This shows that the people of Lebanon are satisfied with him as city treasurer. The wind recently blew down the approach to the Mebama bridge, causing an expense of several hundred dollars to Lebanon county to fix the same. Democrat. Don Swan who is attending school at the Albany college this year, came out home to spend Thanksgiving and was shaking hands with his many friends in Lebanon Saturday. Mr. Thomas Kay continues to insist that the death of his night watchman at the Waterloo Woolen Mills, Mr. Knifong, was an accident, notwithstanding the report of the coroner's jury. Mr. Harry Walker, well known in Lebanon, but now chef de cuisine of Barnett's lunch counter, Albany, was married to Miss Mary Meyer, at the residence of the bride's parents in that city, last Tuesday. Mr. Charles Casey, proprietor of the Albany Ice works, and Miss Jennie Saltmarsh, of that city, were united in marriage Thursday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Louis Metayer at the Catholic church. The oyster supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church last Saturday evening was good and well attended. It is said one of Lebanon's most popular young ladies proved to be the champion oyster eater of the occasion. Services at the M. E. church next Sunday as follows: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., preaching by the pastor, Rev. C. G. Harmon, at 11:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Junior League, 3:00 p. m., Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. All are made welcome. Mrs. H. J. Hopkins died at her home in Albany on Sunday, December 1, 1895, of consumption, after a lingering illness. She leaves a husband, daughter and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. The funeral was held Tuesday. Mrs. Ed O'Neill and Mrs. John O'Neill arrived in Lebanon last Monday. They went directly to the Eaton residence, where Johnny had every thing in readiness for house keeping. Mrs. Ed O'Neill will remain here a month or two on a visit. The reason why Will Bloss is not joining in the agricultural college football team this year, is, it appears, that he expects to take a physical examination for a commission as an officer in the United States army next month. The Albany city election resulted as follows: Mayor, C. G. Burkhardt; recorder, N. J. Benton; marshal, C. O. Lee; treasurer, E. A. Parker; councilmen, W. C. Tweedale, Charles Pfeiffer and L. C. Diekey. There were 654 votes cast, which were about fifty more than they polled last year. We have been reliably informed that while trying a case before the justice of the peace, in Albany, last Tuesday, Atty John M. Somers disputed Hon. J. R. Weatherford's word concerning some law point, and Hon. Weatherford knocked Atty. Somers off of a chair, with a law book. By an oversight we failed to mention last week that David L. Fry, who has been trying his luck in the gold mines of southern Oregon returned to the city on a visit to his parents. David is a first class all round printer and the EXPRESS is always glad to see him back to Lebanon. Rev. R. C. Lamar, the popular pastor of the Baptist church at this place, left Monday on a visit to relatives in Knoxville, Tennessee. He has a wealthy uncle there who is very fond of him and who kindly offered to pay all the expenses of the trip. Mr. Lamar has not been to his old home for many years. He will be gone six weeks or two months.

Messrs. Dalgleish & Everett, our enterprising furniture and hardware dealers, sold a complete outfit for house keeping to an Albany man this week. He loaded the goods on a wagon and took them back to Albany. It is not often a Lebanon merchant has the opportunity of selling goods to Albany parties. The election at Waterloo last Monday resulted with T. L. Rice being elected mayor; J. C. Hutton, recorder; Frank Gleason, marshal, defeating T. M. Devine by two votes; J. F. Gross, treasurer; James Hardin, Joe Green, J. H. Turpin and John Filling, councilmen. On account of the first names of all the members of the council beginning with J it is already being called the Jay council. A Benton county sheep of enormous size will be among the fancy stock in the Christmas display in a Portland market, says the Corvallis Times. He is a 4-year-old ram, and tips the beam at 270 pounds. His wool is many inches in length, and when it is washed and combed out for the Christmas exhibition, this sheeplet will be a handsome animal to see. He was grown by Lon Henkle, near Philomath, and is a Cotswold. In the Hannah murder case a motion for a new trial was overruled and she was sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for the period of her natural life. When the sentence was pronounced she did not appear moved in the least but presented the same stern-set countenance she had maintained during the trial, without shedding a tear. She was taken to Salem by Sheriff McFeron. The case will go to the supreme court on an appeal for a new trial. At the regular meeting of Honor Lodge A. O. U. W., last Tuesday night the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: G. W. Crison, Past Master Workman; H. Y. Kirkpatrick, Master Workman; Phil Ritter, Foreman; G. T. Cotton, Overseer; W. A. Marks, Recorder; J. F. Hyde, Financier; William Robinson, Receiver, A. Umphrey, Guide; A. B. Purvis Inside Watchman; P. M. Smith, Outside Watchman; J. F. Hyde and G. T. Cotton, trustees; Dr. Booth, examining physician. Lloyd Montgomery the confessed murderer of his father, mother and D. B. McKereber was arraigned in court last Saturday. His attorney, Judge Whitney announced that the defendant plead "not guilty." He asked for an extension of the time for trial, stating that he was more satisfied than before that the defendant was not morally or legally responsible for the act. December 17, is the time set for the trial. This insane dodge is getting to thin. If ever a person ought to hang, it is young Montgomery and the sooner the better. Lebanon is not the only community where "hold ups" are in vogue. The latest comes to us from Albany, where a Chinaman was held up and searched by two unmasked young ladies in open day light. The ladies reside on Third street and had started down town to do some shopping. Having gone about two blocks the purchaser discovered that she had dropped her money—about \$18—then they retraced their steps, searching for the lost purse. Not finding it, they proceeded to overtake Ah Swill, the Chin man who drives the garbage wagon, stopped the gentleman and hastened to go through his pockets, searching him completely. Not finding their purse, they next began turning his swill barrels topsy turvy, intent on finding the lost treasure. Every effort proving futile, the young ladies turned away, of course excusing (?) themselves to the consternated celestial, boldly declaring his innocence, "I do not take." This furnishes us with a case unprecedented in the annals of hold ups, where Ah Swill was the hero, and the ladies no less heroines. Next.

The Election. Last Monday was a quiet election day in Lebanon. There was a steady down-pour of rain from early morning until dark and many did not go near the polls. The issue was prohibition and anti-prohibition. The fight was made for marshal, mayor and one councilman. The strongest fight was for the office of marshal, although the mayors ran pretty close together. Following we give the vote of each candidate. THE TICKETS. For mayor:— R. B. Montague, 115. D. Andrews, 107. For councilmen:— N. S. Dalgleish, 222. C. E. Pugh, 221. H. Baker 210. A. Umphrey, 220. J. R. Smith, 219. N. R. Beaman, 127. S. O. Long, 100. For recorder:— W. M. Brown, 217. For treasurer:— J. F. Hyde, 223. For marshal:— G. W. Taylor, 118. P. W. Morgan, 103. Shall cows be kept up at night:— Yes, 117. No, 40. Mr. Robert B. Montague, the mayor-elect, is a young man, but recently attaining his majority. He is the youngest son of C. B. Montague, and is the manager for Read, Peacock & Co., at this place. Quite unexpectedly to himself and friends, his name was placed on one ticket, and the young men of the city gathered to his support. His father's many friends also paid the young candidate the compliment of a vote. He is fully qualified by education and natural ability to fill the position with credit, and a few months of experience will add all that is necessary to the making of a first class officer. George Taylor, the marshal elect, is well and favorably known to every one, is a consistent member of the church and an honest law-abiding citizen. He is a hard working man. The marshal's office will give him a much needed rest from hard manual labor. No one doubts that George will make a most worthy officer. The recorder and treasurer are old incumbents of their respective offices and the fact of their re-election at this time without opposition is all that needs be said as to their qualifications. The council is composed of good honest citizens who already have the respect and confidence of the community and will not do anything to forfeit the same. Wedding Bells. And said I that my limbs were old, And said I that my blood was cold, And that my kindy fire was fled, And my poor, wither'd heart was dead, And that I might not sing of love? How could I to the dearest theme That ever warm'd a minstrel's dream, So fond, so false a present prove? How could I name love's very name, Nor wake my heart to notes of flame! In peace, Love tames the shepherd's reed; In war, he mounts the warrior's steed; In halls, if gay attire is seen; In hamlets, dances on the green, Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, And men below, and saints above; For love is heaven and heaven is love. Married, on Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1895, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. H. Cornwall, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Mr. Fred U. Hickok to Miss Ola D. Smith. The marriage ceremony was solemnized in the presence of the immediate families of the bride and groom, and a few intimate friends of the young couple, among whom were Rev. and Mrs. Cornwall, Mrs. Goan, Mrs. S. P. Bach and R. B. Montague, mayor-elect of Lebanon. The writer of these lines has known the winsome and talented young bride from her infancy. Her modesty and industry, whether at school or in the active duties of life as assistant to her brother, Chas. A. Smith, Esq., the genial postmaster of Lebanon, coupled with the kindness and consideration she invariably showed, to the old-time friends of her childhood, have endeared her to those of us who are now approaching the serene and yellow leaf of old age. No higher possible praise could be awarded our young friend who was yesterday morning made a bride, than to say that she is in every way a worthy daughter of most worthy parents, our genial and whole-souled neighbors and friends, Hon. and Mrs. Phillip M. Smith. The groom, Mr. Fred U. Hickok, is in every way worthy of our honored girl friend Ola, and that should be praise enough for him. Mr. Hickok is at present the popular agent of the S. P. R. R. in this city. He has been among us over a year and stands today without one blot on his character. His reputation is above reproach; his manly bearing, urbanity to all with whom his company has dealings at this place and his uniform, gentlemanly conduct during his residence among us, has stamped him as one among the foremost of our best young men. The wedding presents were many and valuable, many of them coming from a distance. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple were driven to Albany, there to take the train for Portland, Tacoma and Spokane. The bridal trip over—say in a couple of weeks—the young folks will settle down to actual housekeeping in Lebanon, and as was, and is invariably the custom in the home of the bride's childhood, the latch string will be out and Mr. and Mrs. Fred U. Hickok will be "at home" to their host of friends. May happiness and prosperity be yours, my dear young friends, as long as life shall last, and may you and each of you be always able to invoke the prayer of the young man and young woman who, when the wedding guests were gone and they were alone in the sanctity of their home, made their first united cry to Heaven, "Mercifully ordain that we may grow aged together." C. B. M. Waterloo Ramors. Refreshing showers. Chicken disease still raging, many new cases. Thanksgiving Day was honored by few. Our dinner consisted of a cold lunch; but we are thankful it was no worse. The masque ball was another howling success. No more drunks than usual. No arrests. Last Sunday the battle of Waterloo was re-enacted here. Friend Outrigger was chased down Third street by

Price Holman, who occasionally fired rocks at the fugitive with fair success. Later in the day the exchequer of the town was replenished by \$7.50. This should not be laid up against the town as both participants are only temporarily residing here. Of course the Woolen Mills can not eat turkey but that is no reason why the hands would not enjoy a holiday. Some folks wonder why they have such bad luck when it is no cause for speculation to the outsider. When people disobey long established and harmless usages in a country in which they are aliens, they sometimes meet with reverses in fortune, perhaps to teach them that there are other duties they owe a government, beside accumulating riches and paying taxes. The EXPRESS failed to reach our office this week. This occurs about once each month. There must be something very crooked in the offices of the United States in this corner of Oregon. When a paper edited six miles away, goes to Sweet Home, and the good Lord only knows where else, before reaching its readers here. When this occurs once more we will call for an explanation and we will make such a howl that the true cause will be unearthed. Take heed ye servants of Uncle Sam. Truly it is a sad case wherein Mr. Knifong met death at the mill, but the coroner's inquest we firmly believe was a mere farce. The jury hold that it must have been murder. The doctors' testimony should have been excluded for this reason: no autopsy was held. Had there been a thorough examination of the internal organs there might have been found evidence of a fall as well as a broken skull. We understand the doctors claim that a man could not fall in such a manner as to crack his skull in such a manner as the deceased without having other bruises on his body. How do they know? A hundred men might fall out of the second story of the mill and no two would be injured in the same manner, this is a fact, now who shall say that this was not one of the ways, out of a hundred would be injured? We hold that the verdict rendered is not just to the employees of the mill on that eventful eve before Thanksgiving as it casts a doubt upon all who were around the mill that night, and there was quite a number. In one one of these same hands go to another mill and another man meets death in said mill, suspicion will begin to point to that party as being connected therewith, for rumor will say at another mill where this hand worked a man was murdered and the coroner's so found it, maybe he killed both. Again, no motive can be advanced. The case was badly managed. Yours for justice, JAGGERS.

New Goods. Our shelves are now filled with the choicest line of Dress Goods, fresh from the looms. Not an unstylish piece in the lot, and at prices to suit your pocket book. OUR SHOE department was never so full of stylish made shoes as at the present time. We would be pleased to show you through our stock whether you are a purchaser or not. Read, Peacock & Co. LEBANON, - - OREGON. Awarded Highest Honor—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. Most Perfect Made of Years and Countries.