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## WOMEN SONG-WRITERS.

PORTRAITS AND SKETCHES OF FAMOUS LULLABY COMPOSERS.

The History of "Rock-a-Bye, Baby" and the "Requet Galop"—Songs and Their Sales.

The woman song-writer of to-day is not a woman. She is a mere girl in years, learning and experience. She is not ultra-proficient in her art, if art it may be termed, either as a rhythm or a musician. Her ideas are neither original nor unique; her verse is often of maudlin sentimental calibre or garbled transcriptions of nursery rhymes, yet her melody is usually catchy, simple and symphonic, possessing a peculiar charm to the uncultured ear, which, when combined, is at once pleasant and effective. With all her lack of qualification as a criterion of literary and musical excellence, she may be justly said to be a success. And yet there are but few of these in this broad country, and the great Kingdom of Great Britain boasts of but a single one of prominence.



**EFFIE CANNING.**  
The history of Miss Effie Cannong, who wrote "Rock-a-Bye, Baby," which has had such a phenomenal sale during the past three years, is an interesting one. Although Miss Cannong has been known to public favor for that time she is still a youthful schoolgirl yet in her teens. Unlike many less fortunate musical authors, Miss Cannong is not dependent upon the income derived from her songs, she being the daughter of a well-known Boston physician in affluent circumstances. "Rock-a-Bye, Baby," which was her first success, was written about three years ago and was first brought prominently to public attention by being sung in Denman Thompson's play of "The Old Homestead." It was written by her on a car while on her way to her music teacher's. It immediately became popular. She has since written "Tapping on the Panes," "Come Ope Thy Drowsy Eyes, Dear Love," "Safely Rocked in Mother's Arms," and "Sweet Eyes of Irish Blue."



**ELIZABETH PAINE MILBANK.**  
Equally as famous and pre-eminent popular in the list of American female composers ranks Lizzie Paine Milbank. Her songs are many and meritorious, and her most popular effusions form a prolific source and text for imitators. She was the pioneer of that touching class of ballads of the "home and mother" order. Countless have been the plagiarisms and imitations of her style, but her "Songs My Mother Sung" will outlive them all. It is sympathetically retrospective and overflows with sentiment of a refined order. This, like other works from her pen, possesses a peculiar individuality of theme. Her talent is not confined exclusively to the sentimental, but added to it is a versatility which finds vent in the higher order of song and dance music. Lizzie Paine Milbank, who is now the wife of the well-known Boston theatrical manager, George Milbank, and a daughter of the late Seth Paine, Chicago's pioneer journalist and philanthropist, developed musical ability at an early age. Her remarkable "ear" for catching and memorizing difficult melodies, which she could reproduce after one hearing, and the gift of improvising at will, in later years attracted the attention of the late Caroline Richings-Bernard, whose protegee she became. Since then she has appeared with many dramatic and musical organizations in this country and Europe.

Lizzie Paine Milbank is Brooklyn's pride in her peculiar line, she having written more songs which have appealed to the popular heart than all her colleagues combined, the best of which is that touching apotheosis to maternal love, "The Songs My Mother Sung." In all England there is but one woman whose name is inscribed high on the page of fame as an exclusively senti-

mental writer of rare talents—hope Temple. Her writings have gained such an extensive circulation in this country that she is popularly but erroneously supposed to be an American. But though her nationality is not, her works are truly so. She is at once an author, composer, and public singer, and many of her writings have been translated into foreign languages. Miss Temple is the authoress of numerous works, all of which have found their way to this country, and owing to the international copyright complications now existing, many of her compositions are reproduced by music publishers on this side of the water.



**HOPE TEMPLE.**  
Chief among these are her later works, "A Mother's Love," and "My Lady's Bower." The beauty and purity of her composition can be caught from the following extract from the latter song:

Through the moonlit grange at twilight my love and I we went;  
By empty rooms and lonely stairs in lovers' sweet content;  
And round the old and broken casement we watched the roses flow,  
But the place we loved the most of all was called "My Lady's Bower."

A woman who wrote a piece of music, the sale of which netted her publishers the comfortable sum of \$20,000 and herself a royalty of nearly one-third that sum, is Mrs. C. R. Pilot, of New York. See E. Kate Simmons. It was she who wrote that most famous of all modern instrumental compositions, "The Requet Galop." Miss Simmons, as she is still known, was for many years a well known figure in local Washington society, and shortly before the death of the late ex-Gov. Samuel J. Tilden, was said to be plighted in marriage to that noted statesman. Miss Simmons was then and still in affluent circumstances, and at the time her "Requet Galop" sprang into such sudden and unprecedented popularity it afforded to her but another pretext for her well-known philanthropy.

## The Poultry Interest.

Dr. J. W. King of Kent, Conn., is one of the most enthusiastic and successful of the poultry-raisers in the country, says the N. Y. Star. Besides, he is an acknowledged expert on all the economical questions connected with the business. Speaking upon the subject at the poultry show he said: "It is wonderful the lack of knowledge and appreciation the general public have as to raising chickens and keeping poultry, which is frequently demonstrated in a contemptuous sort of inquiry about the 'chicken business.' Few interests in the United States are of greater importance than the chicken business. I mean in a financial sense. If I were asked how near the gross cash return for poultry and eggs per annum in the country comes to the same income from the production of wheat in this country each year, my answer would be that the two industries cannot be compared with each other. Government statistics show that \$50,000,000 are required to represent the annual expenditure for the chicken crop of the United States and that 15,000,000 dozen of eggs, worth \$2,677,000, are imported to this country per year. Show me a wheat crop result that can touch those figures. If you can I will step down from my poultry perch.

"The expenditure in this country each year for poultry and eggs will amount to a much larger sum than that which comes to the credit of either the wheat crop, the cotton crop, or the dairy product."

## More Advice to Smokers.

"Lots of advice has been given to smokers, but I'll tell you something which has never been written up and ought to be known." This was told a reporter in the Grand Pacific last evening by one of the biggest tobacco dealers in New York. "Come into the cigar store," he went on, "and you will notice that two out of three men will cough while lighting cigars." The first person who set fire to a cigar coughed quite violently. "Didn't I tell you?" exclaimed the lecturer. "Two out of three will do that." "It's caused by the smoke." "Never. When you are about to smoke cut off the mouth end of the cigar, put the smoke end in the mouth, and then blow. This expels all the fine particles of tobacco and dust inside the cigar. When you have done this reverse the torch, and you won't cough when lighting it. Those little bits of tobacco get down your throat, and are injurious. More people have been injured by swallowing these little specks than you have any idea of, yet they think they were hurt by inhaling the smoke."—Chicago Tribune.

The California papers claim that as good figs as any of those imported can be raised there.

## TIPPOO TIB, THE ARAB.

Something About the Man Who Is in the African Slave Trade.

The Buffalo Express prints the following about Tipoo Tib.  
"Our portrait of Tipoo Tib is undoubtedly a faithful one of this crafty old Arab—for Arab he is, although he looks like a genuine African. He is otherwise known as Amud ben Mahomed; he is an Arab Chief, who went into the slave-trading business apparently with something of the same energy and ability that characterize some of the great financial kings and industrial monopolists in our own land.



But instead of being born in a Christian land Tipoo Tib, like a good Mohammedan (there seem to be no bad, faithless Mohammedans, as there are faithless Christians), Tipoo Tib grew up and flourished under the comfortable precepts of the Koran. He saw that the equatorial provinces and the no-man's-land beyond were full of negroes waiting for some man of energy to put them in their proper slavery. By industry and solid business ability he built up his trade until he became and is to-day the best-known slave-dealer in the world. Independent of government, he is stronger in Africa than all the governments put together, and an army of 100,000 men will rise at his bidding to do his will.

He has had many difficulties to contend with, difficulties that only a strong will could overcome. The goods he deals in—the merchandise with which he buys ivory—are exceedingly perishable—worse than fruits and live stock to transport. Every black skin that he gets into market is said to represent hundreds who, as it were, have spoiled on his hands.

It is fair to allow that Tipoo Tib, as is said to be the case with the devil, isn't as black as he has been painted. Stanley has had dealings with him, and as near as we can judge, was well served by him on more than one occasion. He has many good traits, no doubt, but the one thing that centers interest in this singular figure is that it stands as the embodiment and symbol not merely of the slave power, but of the Mohammedan type of civilization. The latter of these forces is as much opposed to the ideals of Christendom as slavery itself.

We have referred to the master-slaver, not quite clearly, perhaps, as "a man with a mission," and such, in supreme degree, he is. The "awful example" is as indispensable as the reformer. None of the disciples had a more important mission than Judas. Tipoo Tib may be regarded as the personification of forces against which Christian nations, by their faith and their present standards of right, are pledged to fight. In the fulfillment of his mission Tipoo Tib, and not King Leopold, has brought about the Brussels conference. What the sequel of that conference will be only the years can tell. In the meantime there are few more picturesque figures among the powerful of the earth than that of Tipoo Tib, the autocrat of Africa.

## A Representative Society Woman.



**MRS. W. D. SLOANE.**  
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane is a daughter of the late William H. Vanderbilt. She is the wife of W. D. Sloane of the well-known firm of J. & W. Sloane, and a woman whose ready intelligence, broad sympathies, and kindly manners mark her out as one of the coming social leaders of New York. She began last winter giving a series of notable entertainments, at which all the leading society people were present, and followed this up during the summer just past with a series of house parties and summer diversions of all kinds at her country residence at Lexox. She is a handsome woman, slender and graceful in figure, with fair and delicate complexion, and a profusion of light golden hair. She has four young children, not withstanding which fact she bears all evidence of young womanhood.

Mrs. Jason—"Jehiel, do you think man is the only being that reasons?" Mr. Jason—"No, I guess not. Woman has been known to reason—once in a great while."—Terre Haute Express.

## MISSING LINKS.

The name of a Methodist minister at Eureka, Kas., is Ananias.

Walter Besant intends to visit this country next Summer. He will go as far west as San Francisco.

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts will pay \$12,500 for the use of Lord Spencer's London house during the season.

The Princess of Wales takes a lively interest in hammered brasswork, an art which is taught at her school in Sandringham.

A quaintly conceived brooch is an enameled squirrel holding a little nut, which is represented as closely as possible by colored pearls.

The table upon which Cromwell wrote when he affixed his signature to the warrant for the execution of Charles I. was recently sold in England for \$720.

A citizen of Elbert county, Ga., has a well in which he frequently catches different kinds of fish. He thinks it connects with a creek half a mile distant.

Prince Bismarck is still to be addressed as "Serene Highness." This is reasonable. Bismarck is 6 feet 4 inches in height and as serene as a midsummer afternoon.

Justin McCarthy sees Arthur Balfour, Sir William Harcourt, Henry Labouchere, John Morley, Sir Charles Russell, and Henry Fowler as the coming men in English politics.

The Emperor of Germany and Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria were the two wildest boys in Germanland when they were boys. They once had a serious quarrel over an opera-singer.

Jaloquin Happpole, a Patagonian, has not been heard of a great deal, but not because he has not been around a good while. He is 193 years old and can see to chew tobacco and smoke without spectacles.

The Almanach de Gotha is over a century and a quarter old. When it was first issued there were only three republics, Switzerland, San Marino and Andorra, while to-day there are twenty-six republics.

The largest vessel ever built in France, La Touraine, of 12,000 horsepower and more than five hundred and thirty feet long, will be added to the fleet plying between Havre and New York this season.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, is 68 years old. His face and figure are thinner than they ever were, and his splendid constitution is beginning to show signs of age. He has been one of the hardest workers in Congress.

Hamilton Hurlbut, of Salem, Ore., claims to have discovered a process of tempering copper so that it "will peck stone, cut cold steel equal to the best cast steel, jack knives will cut our apples without coloring the blades."

There is a movement in England against the employment of barmaids, although it is felt that the reform will not be accomplished until the far future, and that all that can be done at present will be limiting the hours of labor.

Emperor William of Germany is a hearty eater. He gets away with four meals a day in royal style. He eats ham and eggs for breakfast, game and salads for luncheon, soups, fish, and roasts for dinner, and hot sausages and beer for supper. He has grown fleshy of late.

Bears have become so thick in the mountains of Isere, bordering on Savoy, in France, that the inhabitants have organized bear drives, but these have been so unsuccessful that they have almost concluded that their only salvation is in advertising for foreign sportsmen.

In England women patentees are far more numerous than they are here. As a rule the inventions of our women are for the attire of women. A dozen or more patents for garters of an improved fashion, for instance, have been granted from time to time by our own patent office.

Robert Williams, a farmer in Woods county, Ohio, was told not to go down into an old well without lowering a candle to see if there was foul gas there. As it was his wife who warned him he threw a club at her, told her to mind her own business and went down, to be hauled up a corpse.

Count Andrassy had splendid nerve at the card table, and when he played at all called for very high stakes. He once played three rubbers of whist with the late Count Darn, Prince Peter Schouvaloff and Baron Kolisch—all first-rate whist players—for 2,000 franc points and 10,000 francs on the rub.

Hans von Bulow, the celebrated pianist, is known in public as the most quick-tempered conductor that ever wielded baton, and in private as the most genial, cultured, and urbane of men. His memory is enormous, and he can conduct a complicated Chopin concert without once looking at the score.

The order of St. Andrews, first instituted in England in 787, disorganized and re-established in 1550, is the oldest of the royal and imperial orders in the world, which with a prodigious assortment of collars, crosses, and other fancy insignia, sovereigns gratify the ambition of their subjects.

Thirty-seven French soldiers, under command of a captain, a lieutenant and a sub-lieutenant, are said to have marched from their barracks at Vannes to a railroad station twelve miles distant in 1 hour and 50 minutes to salute a general whose train was to stop at the station. Not a man fell out on the march.

Tushkuroff, the Russian traveler and ethnologist, points out in recently published statistics that there are in the Russian army 400,000 heathens and 50,000 mohamedans, the latter forming 70 per cent of the Russian Cossack regiments. He also states that Christianity is rapidly decreasing in the southeastern parts of the empire.

In 1804 there were thirty-five translations of the scriptures in existence. Since the formation of the British and Foreign Bible Society in that year ten millions of money have been expended in the work of circulating the Bible, and there are now, counting dialects as well as languages, nearly three hundred translations of the scriptures.

In Dorchester, England, a bounty of 8 cents per dozen is offered for old sparrows, 4 cents per dozen for young ones, and 1 1/2 cents per dozen for eggs. The sparrows have grown so numerous all through Dorchester that in some places they are said to destroy half the crops, while in villages they ruin the gardens and even strip the thatch from buildings.

King Lobengula, of Matabele, is thus described by an English officer: "He weighs 281 pounds, and his only clothing consists of a rug thrown over his lap. Never have I seen such a brutal, sensual and cruel face as his. He is suffering from gout and is attended by witch doctors. Last September and October he killed 400 people, but has never injured a European."

A large curtain or coverlet made of linen and wool, discovered at Akhmya, in Upper Egypt, is now exhibited in the South Kensington Museum. From the likeness of its ornamentation to that of the hangings shown in a wall mosaic at Ravenna representing a corridor in Justinian's palace, it is generally accepted as a work of the sixth century. It is about ten feet by six wide.

The only animals that came over as part of Barnum's show which showed any sickness were the monkeys. Many of them were so miserable that all felt sorry for them. Some of them lay down as if about to die. Others groaned and reeled to and fro like green-horns on a ship. Some felt no trouble at all and behaved like human beings, making fun of their less fortunate friends and fellow-passengers.

## LOCKJAW GERMS.

An Interesting Theory as to the Cause That Produces Tetanus.

Some interesting points regarding lockjaw were brought out by Dr. Henry Leffmann in the course of his lecture on the chemical causation of disease at the Academy of Natural Sciences recently, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

He considered lockjaw or tetanus to be caused by the development of an organic poison in the system. "The tetanus bacilli," he observed, "are little rod-like vegetable forms of great minuteness, looking under the microscope not unlike pieces of broken-up match-sticks. This bacillus adheres to various objects, such as a rusty nail or a rake left lying out in the air or other similar things, and when these pierce the skin the poison is introduced into the body.

"It is incomprehensible to many people that a puncture from a rusty nail in the foot or a little cut or scratch in some part of the body can cause such terrible suffering and death, but when the bacilli are taken into the system and get into the warm blood they multiply with wonderful rapidity and are soon scattered through every part of the system in great numbers. It is a curious fact that there is somewhat of an analogy between the action of the tetanus bacillus and that of strychnine upon the system, many of the symptoms and convulsions of tetanus being present in case of strychnine poisoning."

Dr. Leffmann related a fairly well authenticated case to prove the germ origin of tetanus. During an earthquake which occurred within the last few years a number of people who had taken refuge in a couple of churches were injured by the collapse of the building. It was found that many of the wounded from one of the churches were stricken with tetanus, while those from the other edifice were unaffected. A careful examination resulted in diagnosing the fact that the walls and interior parts of the former church were swarming with tetanus germs, while the other was free from them. Every person in the infected church who was wounded by flying bits of plaster or wood ran the risk of being stricken with lockjaw.

## A Vigorous Schoolmaster.

The old Bath (Mo.) academy once had a vigorous master in the year 1818, and the Times relates this instance of his method: "One day a boy named Russell was accused of some misdemeanor and Master Weston at once summoned a Russell boy before him. The youth protested his innocence, but the indignant instructor proceeded to give him a cowhiding that made him feel uncomfortable for a week. The next day the teacher was informed that there had been a mistake, that it was not the boy who had been flogged that was guilty, but his brother. So a brother of the first suspect was called forward and treated to the same medicine as the first. Later it transpired that neither of these was the right one. The third brother was a tall, stout fellow, much larger than the teacher, and the matter declined to proceed farther, but declared that the demands of justice had been fully satisfied."