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THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. I. LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1887. NO. 30.

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 —While during the furniture, a Bangor serving maid fell out of a second-story window. She then placidly arose and dusted herself.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.
 LEBANON OREGON.

CHEAPEREN A POEM.
 How They Drive Bargains in the Newspaper Office.
 The editor knew that he was a poet the moment he opened the door. He was pale and tall and thin, with tangled hair and wild eyes. Proof positive of his affliction was given when he drew a roll of manuscript from his pocket and said:
 "I have, here, a little poem here dashed off in an idle hour. I am a contributor to the *Bingfield Battle-Axe*, tre—"
 "What is your poem about?" asked the editor. There was a vacant quarter column in his "make-up" that day and he was strangely short of "slush."
 "O, it's on 'The Seasons,'" said the poet, amazed at the editor's unheeded civility.
 "How much you want for it?"
 "Well, I—I—about forty dollars."
 "Forty fiddlers! Go to—"
 "O, well; I beg your pardon, I didn't just know what you generally paid. How would twenty-five suit you?"
 "Twenty-five! Bah! I—"
 "Well, say twenty, then?"
 "Why, man alive, I can get poems by the bushel, the cord, the car-load for—"
 "Well, well, it's surely worth ten. The *Bingfield Battle-Axe* editor says—"
 "I don't care what he says. He's an editor and an irresponsible person."
 "But, my dear sir, surely you wouldn't think of offering me a paltry five dollars for the poem?"
 "I guess not, I'd like to see myself offering you two and a half for it."
 "Why, sir, I—But then in consideration of your immense circulation and the advantages likely to ensue from my name appearing in your paper, I might consider your offer of—"
 "I haven't made any offer yet, my friend, this paper ain't got any dollar and a quarter to throw away on poetry at this time of the year."
 "A dollar and a quarter? Why, you said just now that you—"
 "No, I didn't. But we don't ask our contributors to work for nothing. Now, here's a ticket good for a regular, straight twenty-five cent dinner at Stop's restaurant. If you want to take that in exchange for your forty dollar piece of rot you can have it."
 "Why, man, I—I—"
 "Take it, or leave it. Quick!"
 "Well, owing to the high standing of your paper I don't know but I'll—"
 "O, you'll take the meal ticket? I thought you would."
 He took it and left in his stead twenty-nine pages of foolscap on "The Seasons," the coldest and saddest day of them all having dawned for him at that moment.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE AZTEC SEPULCHER.
 Some Interesting Discoveries Recently Made in Arizona Territory.
 Recently there were some strange dwellers in the land of the cave dwellers, not far from the Gila river, in the Sierra Madre range in Arizona. The place of sepulture was securely sealed with cement and was difficult to penetrate. Great excitement was caused by the discovery among the Indians of the neighborhood, who believing that the mummies were the mortal remains of some of the ancient deities, would fain have prevented their removal. The strange treasure trove was taken away only after several skirmishes.
 Who were they? That is a question that will probably never be answered. What were they? This question is answered in the care taken for the preservation of their bodies and the skill with which form and feature were preserved to last for ages. They were evidently people of rank among a people of wonderful character.
 One of them must have been almost a giant in life. The hair still adheres to his scalp, while the cartilages of the nose and ears are so neatly perfect that only a close inspection reveals their imperfections. The eyebrows are still distinct, and well defined, while between the compressed lips the cork-like tongue and glistening teeth are plainly visible. The flesh on the bones is, of course, considerably shrunken, but the muscles stand out in bold relief, and the features still preserve the unmistakable characteristics of ancient Aztec physiognomy, which is, indeed, strongly marked in all the bodies in the collection. In size and stature, and in general appearance they strictly correspond with the descriptions given by antiquarians of the prehistoric Aztec race.
 Then there is a remarkably interesting group—a mother and female child, the latter apparently about four years old. They were wrapped in one shroud. The delicate lineaments of the mother's face are clearly distinguishable, while the perfect preservation of the child can not but be a mystery to scientists. Still another of the bodies is that of a woman who may have been an Aztec belle. She was young, and her silky, flowing hair is in a perfect state of preservation. Her small delicate hands and feet, with their long fine nails, lead one to believe that she must have been one of the aristocracy of that ancient commonwealth. The beautiful coloring of her shroud, remnants of which are still visible, show that her contemporaries were by no means ignorant of the arts of dyeing and weaving. Close beside her, and wrapped in a shroud of similar texture and color, were found the remains of a stalwart man, who might have been, for aught we know, her husband, father or lover.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

TRAVELING SALESMEN.
 The Ability to Sell Goods on the Road Apparently a Natural Gift.
 "Is the ability to sell goods on the road an acquired art or is it a natural gift?" is a question which is often asked, and the answer which it has received are numerous and varied. One man says: "I believe traveling salesmen are born, not made. If a man be a thoroughbred salesman he can sell anything, no matter whether he be familiar with the goods or not. Here is a case in point: I have in mind a traveling man who ranks among the most successful in this city. I have personal knowledge of three different lines of goods he has handled with equal success. When I first knew him he was on the road for a boot and shoe firm. He had no particular training for the position, but stepped right out on the road with his prices and samples. Notwithstanding his ignorance of the goods he sold and his lack of acquaintance with the details of the business, his success was remarkable and the orders he sent home were astonishing. After a few years in this line of business at the handsome salary his ability readily commanded, he made a sudden break and started on the road representing a large furniture manufacturer. He has since the end of his first trip his success became evident, and more than one car-load bill was sold. Remarkable as were these two ventures, they were not more so than his latest move. After a few years in the furniture business he made another sudden change and invested his capital in an importing drug-house of this city, in which he still retains his interest. From its complicated nature this branch of business presented even more difficulties than either of the other lines which he had represented, but away he went on the road and in a comparatively short time he had, I believe, a more successful salesman on the road in that line, and he has a trade which he holds firmly. How he sells goods and secures such a trade I am utterly at a loss to explain, nor will he offer an explanation himself. Nevertheless he sells the goods. I have seen him in his own office try to sell goods to some small chance customer and make a complete failure with both goods and prices by his side. Then again I have known him to run over to New York without a sample or price of any kind and come back with a pocketful of orders at more than ruling prices. That a man has a secret that is worth thousands of dollars to him, although to another man it might perhaps be worthless.
 A dry goods merchant said: "You can not tell from a man's appearance whether or not he will make a good salesman. Some of the most unprejudiced men we have employed have turned out to be the best of traveling men. For instance, some years ago we engaged a man who had previously for some time been employed as a bookbinder. He was a most uncouth and unattractive character, with little education and apparently small business capacity. We put him on the road very doubtfully, and to our great astonishment he made an excellent salesman. He worked up cross-roads trade principally, and sent in some rousing big orders. He was in our employ for many years, and did a splendid business. So happened that he was just suited for the trade he took, and he handled it well, where another man might have made a dismal failure. I find that frequently some of the best salesmen are men of small ability in other directions. Of course that is not general, as the great majority of traveling men can turn their backs to almost any kind of work, but it does show that the ability to sell goods on the road is a natural gift rather than an acquirement."—*Philadelphia Record.*

She Knew He Was Failing.
 "You are not as strong as you need to be, John," said a fond wife to her husband; "I think it is about time you were getting some insurance on your life." "Insurance on my life! What are you talking about? I am as healthy as I ever was; insurance, indeed!" "Well, my dear, I only mentioned it, you know, out of respect for yourself; I thought you were getting a little thin, and what in the world put it into your head that I am failing? Me failing? Why, I am as strong as a horse, and can run up three flights of stairs without taking a breath." "Well, it may be so; but I am afraid you are deceiving yourself." "Deceiving myself! Goodness gracious, woman, what do you mean?" "Don't be so impatient; what makes me think you are failing is this: When you were courting me you could hold me on your lap three hours; now you can not hold the baby on your lap three minutes."—*Boston Courier.*

"It is a very genuine admiration that with which persons too shy or too awkward regard the real actors in life's stirring scenes.—*Havorthorne.*
 —Husband—Ready for the opera, are you? Well, that hat would scare the devil! Wife (sweetly)—That's the reason why I wear it, my dear.
 —The dangers of ignorance are many and nameless. They move in and out of our lives. An ignorant man is not a safe man even when he means well.—*Myron W. Reed.*
 —A man has been sentenced to ten days' imprisonment for kissing the fat girl at a circus. That is a travesty of justice. He ought to have been punished for bravery.—*Boston Post.*
 —The cars, which are the keys of riches, hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, when others sleep quietly.—*Leak Walton.*
 —It seems to be the business of life to lay by fresh cause for anxiety and discontent by increasing our estate; whereas we should rather know how to lose it all and be contented.—*N. Y. Herald.*
 —Sympathetic Friend—Look here, Ned, you want to get something to help you out of your N. Y. Not much! I want to get something to help me. The cold is too well helped already.—*Boston Budget.*
 —Stepping-stones.—I hold it truth with him who stings. To one clear help in divers things. That men may rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things.

AGRICULTURAL.
 Devoted to the Interests of Farmers and Stockmen.
Range For Poultry.
 It is desirable, where it is possible, to give fowls ample range. The care in reducing the minimum in such cases, and the expense of keeping it much less. But range is not absolutely indispensable. The number of fowls which can be kept in health and made to pay in very limited quarters is much larger than many, perhaps the most, suppose. But to do this it is necessary to supply what fowls upon a good range obtain for themselves. Fowls upon an extensive range obtain plenty of exercise, by which their health is promoted. Fowls in narrow quarters must be induced to take a corresponding amount of exercise if they are to be kept equally healthy. To do this various expedients, like burying grain, hanging up articles of food just within their reach, and a constant turning up of the soil must be resorted to. Fowls upon an extended range obtain a variety of food, especially of green food and insects. Fowls in narrow quarters must be furnished with a variety of food especially of green and animal food. This is not difficult, but it is very often neglected. Fowls upon an extended range obtain clean ground, good dusting places and the like. The first is obtained by constantly stirring the soil, using disinfectants and the like, and the second by furnishing a box provided with road-dust, sulphur, and so forth. In brief, if quarters are kept clean, variety of food furnished and exercise promoted, fowls may be kept in health and their health will remain vigorous. Some of the finest specimens have been raised in narrow quarters. But much greater care is necessary to produce the same results. It remains exceedingly desirable, where practicable, to furnish a wide range, but there are many men who are deterred from keeping fowls simply from the mistaken notion that what is desirable is also indispensable. This notion ought to be removed, because it is wholly false. It is difficult to imagine any man, or any body, who cannot keep a few fowls if he is willing to take the necessary care. But if a man who has but limited space desires to keep fowls, he should understand that he must supply the things necessary to health which fowls having free range are able to obtain for themselves.

Chinch Bugs.
 A writer in an exchange makes the following points on the chinch-bug question:
 1. That it is useless to attempt to raise spring wheat or barley where chinch bugs have been present in any considerable numbers the preceding year, unless we have reason to believe that they have been killed off by heavy rains.
 2. That in case the season should be favorable to the propagation of the chinch bug, we always have it in our power to get rid of these pests by the abandonment of these two kinds of grains for one or two years. But to make this course effective there must be a consent of action by farmers over a considerable section of country.
 3. That the presence of chinch bugs the preceding year will not prevent the raising of corn or any of the winter grains.
 4. With regard to oats the testimony thus far is that if the grain be sown thus far that the chinch bugs abound, and especially if it is sown exclusively, it will be damaged to a greater or less extent the first year, but that the bugs probably will not continue to breed in it to any great extent in the succeeding years.

Fig Culture.
 A fruit-raiser has the following to say about fig culture:
 I have been for the past fifteen years in the experimenting and the testing of different varieties of figs and the soil best suited to their growth. My observations have been that they do well on most any kind of soil. I have some growing on high, dry, sandy soil where it is twenty feet down to water, also some growing on stiff adobe not more than five or six feet to water, and they will grow vigorously and well. In starting a fig to make a tree, its head should be as high as that of an apple or peach tree, say three feet from the ground. Be careful to keep off all sprouts that may start from the root, and especially as much so in clipping off all limbs that may put out on the under side of the first limbs that you let start for the head of your tree. Should they be allowed to grow, they will soon, after commencing to fruit, have the most of the tree spread out on the ground. Young trees, well cared for, will commence to ripen fruit the second year, and will begin to pay the third year. They will increase in value yearly, without failure, for a period I am not able to say.
 Dragging a harrow over the plowed ground is one of the hardest tasks that horses have to do in farm work, and teams are often imposed upon while doing it. The walking is hard for both driver and horses, and the former is often tempted to ride either on the harrow or on one of the horses, not thinking or caring what the consequences really are.
 Spinach is believed to act as a stimulant on the kidneys. Dandelion as a tonic and laxative. Asparagus as a blood cleanser. To tonics to stimulate a special action on the liver. Beets and turnips are said to be tonics. The red onion a nerve of some value in sleeplessness and neuralgia.
 Some of the peach growers about Nevada City, Cal., get \$400 per acre for their fruit, sold on the trees, this year.
 A circus ticket-seller earned his "salt" in Philadelphia, Pa., the other day, by selling seats to 10,000 persons in 50 minutes, a feat which involved the handling of 200 tickets, or \$100, a minute.
 Miss Sophie Marks, who was reported engaged to Secretary Bayard, has recently made a valuable find at her old family homestead. It consists of autograph letters, embracing at least one from each President from Washington to Arthur. When arranged the collection will be worth a good, round sum.—*Chicago Herald.*

OREGON NEWS.
 Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.
 Diphtheria has disappeared at Summerville.
 A Chinaman fishing on Galice creek was drowned.
 Frosts are beginning to nip garden crops in and around Linkville.
 The postoffice at Glad Tidings, Clackamas county, has been discontinued.
 Douglas county expects a hop yield of 12,000 bales. That was last year's yield.
 Two-thirds of the \$150,000 subsidy for the Astoria railroad has been subscribed.
 J. J. Brown, of Prineville, Or., was sand-bagged and robbed of \$750 in Bear valley.
 Harry Downing, son of Dr. Downing, was drowned while playing in the log boom at Coquille city.
 Savage Bro.'s saw mill on the Tualatin, about 11 miles from Portland, was burned. Loss \$5,000.
 John Peters, a sailor on the schooner Claus Spreckels, was accidentally drowned at Shoalwater Bay.
 The Pinte Indians of Harney valley are serious considering the advisability of going on some reservation.
 The Sellwood ferry steamer caught fire and burned to the water's edge, and sunk in fifty feet of water.
 Centerville will donate \$10,000 to the O. & W. T. R. Co. for the building of its branch road to that place.
 E. Chichester's barn, filled with baled hay, near the Eugene University grounds, was totally destroyed by fire.
 Mr. Henry, a farmer in Cole's valley, Douglas county, had 1100 bushels of wheat burned from a burning straw pile.
 Mrs. Stanford, the millionaire's wife, generously donated \$500 each to the Children's Home and the Boys and Girls Aid Society of Portland.
 The baby daughter of W. S. Boynton, living on Owen's creek, near Camas prairie, Umatilla county, was drowned by falling into that creek.
 The recent rains have started the grass on the hills, and the time sheepmen move their flocks from the mountains feed will be excellent, says an Ococho paper.
 A new steamboat for the Oregon Pacific Railroad, to be used in the Willamette river trade, is under construction at Portland. It will be an exact counterpart of the N. S. Bentley.
 Grasshoppers in the foothills near Kerby are doing considerable damage, and are said to be more numerous than at any time since 1862, when they devoured everything before them.
 A large number of Umatilla Indians are roaming in the Peacocks mountains. Their visit will be the means of driving all the game out of the country. Hunters and mountaineers are wrathful.
 David Irvin, of Corvallis, was robbed of \$300 while attending the circus at that place. A number of young men were also forced of various sums ranging from \$10 to \$40 by confidence games.
 The Presbyterian Church, just finished at Lafayette, is a very neat edifice. The building is forty-two feet long and twenty-six feet wide, and will seat 225 persons. The spire is forty-six feet high.
 A printer named Percy M. Walker, while attempting to steal a ride on the cars at Glendale, fell off the brake beam and was cut to pieces. Multnomah Typographical Union of Portland gave him decent burial.
 Hop picking throughout Linn county develops the fact that the yield this year will be unusually light, in many yards being not over half a crop. Hopgrowers ascribe the shortage to the unusually dry season.
 The Sunday schools of Southern Oregon will be represented in convention at Grant's Pass on the 6th and 7th of October. Jackson, Klamath, Curry, Coos and Josephine counties will all send a number of representatives.
 Three new hotels are to be put up at Grant's station, on the Columbia, and work to be commenced at once. The travel through the place from Goldendale, W. T., has increased so much as to justify the putting up of the buildings.
 While several cowboys were on a roundup of cattle near Lookout, and busily engaged at their work, some fearlessly law-breaker drove off their pack animal to a convenient spot and made away with a pack, containing grub, blankets, etc.
 In the mountains near Lebanon, Frank Shafer, aged 60, was mistaken for a bear in the bushes and shot at by a party of hunters. The old man's head was almost blown to atoms. The coroner's jury found that his death was accidental.
 A young woman named Hays, living near Astoria, shot herself in the face with a pistol. She had been firing the pistol and looked in to see if there was any more loads—and there was. The ball glanced off the side of the nose and lodged in the cheek.
 S. H. Hite, aged about 45, a milkman of Albany, took an ounce of laudanum. Physicians say he cannot recover. He has a wife and six children. The cause of the rash act is ascribed to temporary insanity, resulting from financial troubles.
 A meeting of the directors of the State Firemen's Association was held in Portland, and it was decided to hold the next annual convention and tournament in Portland, September 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, 1888. The first two days will be devoted to the convention, the third to the parade, and the last two to the races.
 Three thousand men are working on the Canadian Pacific snowsheds. They have been working ever since spring and are now nearly through. The biggest and strongest sheds are across the Selkirk and Rocky Mountains.
 The San Francisco Coast Seamen's Union has posted a new schedule of wages on coasting, lumber and coal vessels. The rates are \$50 a month to open ports, \$45 to bar harbors, and \$40 to islands, or an increase of \$5 all around over rates throughout the summer.

COAST CULLINGS.
 Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.
 Arizona has 12,000,000 acres of unclaimed land.
 San Diego, Cal., sends a 600-pound turtle to St. Louis for exhibition.
 Tramps burned fifty feet of the track-work on the railroad at Arno, Cal.
 The product of Boise basin, Idaho, for this year, is placed at \$600,000 in gold.
 The contract for a \$410,000 court house at Los Angeles, Cal., has been awarded.
 The product of gold from the Snake river placers in Idaho this year will reach \$70,000.
 Tom A. Metcalf, a brakeman, fell off a train and was instantly killed near Williams, A. T.
 Harry Jackson, a well-known prospector, committed suicide in the San Carlos Mountains.
 The cable cars from Grass Valley to Nevada city, Cal., four miles, are to be run by water power.
 N. B. Molloy committed suicide by shooting himself with a gun at Repine Rock, El Dorado county, Cal.
 George Baecigalupi, of Santa Clara, Cal., aged 3 years, died from injuries received by a fall from a fence.
 The Canadian Pacific is having three steamers built in England to ply between Victoria and San Francisco.
 There are now 219 patients in the Washington Territorial insane asylum, of whom 56 are females and 163 males.
 Diamonds are found at present in five counties of California, as follows: Amador, Butte, El Dorado, Nevada and Trinity.
 Take Burgen accidentally shot and killed himself by drawing a shotgun through a fence while out hunting, near Glendale, W. T.
 Harry Tickle, a son of Alexander Tickle, who lives near Tulare, Cal., was kicked in the stomach by a horse. He died from the effects of the kick.
 The militia of Nevada have refused to take an oath prescribed by the last legislature, and the courts have ruled that they cannot draw their pay.
 An old man, commonly known as Dutch Jake, was killed at Layton, Cal., by being struck over the head with a cribbage-board by Ned Kelly, a blacksmith of that place.
 Clara Stark, a girl of 11 years, was playing around a fire in a yard at North Seattle, when her dress ignited and she was so badly burned before help arrived that death resulted.
 While John Flynn, a fisherman, was walking along the railroad track at Los Angeles he was knocked down by a yard switch engine and instantly killed, his body being badly mangled.
 While assisting in snaking logs with a donkey engine at the Strong creek claim, at Robinsonville, Cal., Andrew Maxwell was struck in the head by a flying block, which crushed in his skull.
 Charles Kline, a young man employed in the railroad shops at Sacramento, was run over by the cars in the railroad yard. He attempted to jump aboard a moving train, and fell off a car and was horribly mangled.
 At Los Olivos, Cal., the terminus of the Pacific Coast Railway, a gang of fifty Chinamen attacked Yarrington, Holt, who escaped. The infuriated Chinese then turned on Holt's assistant and backed him so fearfully with picks and shovels that his life is despaired of.
 General Webber, a pioneer, was found dead in his bed at Berkeley, Cal. He had committed suicide by shooting himself. He talked of ending his life lately in consequence of the pain caused by a cancer which has for two years been eating out his tongue. The cancer was produced by the excessive use of tobacco.
 John Hines, a native of Ireland, owing to despondency because he was out of work, committed suicide at San Francisco. The deed was performed after the stereotyped style. He stood on a box, made a noise in a rope, threw it across a stout piece of wood, and then adjusted himself around his neck, kicked the box from under his feet, and swung himself into eternity.
 Andrew Errast went out to fight fire which was raging near San Mateo, Cal. Not returning search was made and his body was found burned. His horse, near by, was also burned. It is supposed that he was surrounded by fire and could not escape. He had charge over the flame of the Spring Valley water works, and in endeavoring to save the company's property lost his life.
 —When you ask a Georgia man now far it is to the next plantation and he answers that it is "a peek and a right smart screech." He is supposed to mean that it is as far as you can see from where you stand and then as much farther as a strong voice can be heard.
 —In India the number of Protestant church members increased from 52,000, in 1871, to 113,000, in 1881. During this decade the number of boys in mission schools increased from 56,000 to 117,000; while the number of women and girls rose, from 31,000 to 65,000.—*Congregationalist.*
 —A little boy who was told at Sunday school that when he died he would leave his body here. After his return home he was much troubled in regard to it. His mother explained by saying, "You will take all the good with you, but leave all that is naughty here below." He thought a moment, and looking up said: "Well, I fancy I'll be awful thin when I get there."—*Harper's Bazar.*
 —Little Susie, four years old, was being reproved by her mamma, who said she must be a better girl or she would have to punish her that she was very, very naughty. Susie began to hum a little tune, soon she sang aloud. Her mamma said: "Stop singing; don't you know that it is saucy for you to sing when I am talking to you?" Susie could care it no longer. She burst out sobbing and said: "Didn't Mr. Beecher say that when you felt bad you were to sing?"—*Babyhood.*

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