Lebanon Express.

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LEBANON LODGE, NO. 47, I. O. O. F.—Meets eve. Saturday evening at Odd Fellows Hall, at o'clock p. m.

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PEARL REBEKAH LODGE, NO. 67, I. O. O. F.—Meets at I. O. O. F Hall first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

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GEN. MEDOR CAMP, No. 19, INV of ORDER SONS OF VET'S.—Meet in G. A. R. Hall, Lebanon, Or., every Saturday evening, except the third Saturday of each month, meeting the third Friday instead. All brothers of the SONS of Veterans and comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with the Camp.

E. G. CARR, Capt.
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Will practice in all the courts of the state.
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Be Sure and Call on
HOPKINS BROS.,
—OF—
Albany, Oregon,
—FOR—
Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves, &c.
BEST GOODS.
BEST PRICES.

East and South

—VIA—

THE SHASTA ROUTE

—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Co.

Express trains leave Portland daily:

6:15 P. M.	Lv...Portland...Ar.	8:20 A. M.
10:23 P. M.	Lv...Albany...Ar.	4:23 A. M.
10:15 A. M.	Ar. San Francisco Lv	7:00 P. M.

The above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany inclusive; also Tangent, Shedd, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive.

Roseburg mail—daily:

8:30 A. M.	Lv...Portland...Ar.	4:20 P. M.
12:45 P. M.	Lv...Albany...Ar.	12:30 P. M.
5:50 P. M.	Ar...Roseburg...Lv.	7:00 A. M.

Local passenger trains—daily (except Sunday.

1:20 P. M.	Lv...Albany...Ar.	10:21 A. M.
2:00 P. M.	Ar...Lebanon...Lv.	9:30 A. M.
8:10 A. M.	Lv...Albany...Ar.	3:25 P. M.
9:00 A. M.	Ar...Lebanon...Lv.	2:30 P. M.

Dining Cars on Ogden Route.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS
—AND—
Second-Class Sleeping Cars Attached to all Through Trains.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS

Mail train—daily (except Sunday):

7:30 A. M.	Lv...Portland...Ar.	5:35 A. M.
12:15 P. M.	Ar...Corvallis...Lv.	1:00 P. M.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific railroad.

Express train—daily (except Sunday):

4:40 P. M.	Lv...Portland...Ar.	8:25 A. M.
7:25 P. M.	Ar. McMinnville Lv	5:50 A. M.

THROUGH TICKETS To all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from I. A. Bennett, agent, Lebanon.

R. KOEHLER, Manager.
E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & Pass. Agt.

St. Charles Hotel,

Corner Main and Sherman Streets,
LEBANON, OREGON

BUD THOMPSON, Proprietor.

First-Class in all Apartments.

Special attention paid to Commercial men.

Board and Lodging, per day, $1 to $2; per week $4.50 to $6

BARBER SHOP

Best Shaves, Hair Cut or Shampoo at
BORUM & KIRKS'
Shaving Parlor.
NEXT DOOR TO ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Elegant Baths.

Children Kindly Treated.

Ladies Hair Dressing a Specialty.

Lebanon Meat Market,

Ed Kellenberger, Propr.

Fresh & Salted Beef Pork, Mutton, Sausage Bologna, and Ham,

Bacon and Lard Always on Hand.
Main Street, Lebanon, Or.

Miscellaneous Items

Culled From Our Exchanges.

Some hops are to be set out as an experiment in Klamath county.

A Heppner man was fined $60 for disturbing immersion service.

Fifteen young ladies at Vassar college have joined the Salvation Army.

The last of the Columbian 2-cent stamps were sold at the New York Postoffice the other day.

Six hundred thousand eggs are reported as spoiled in a storage warehouse at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

A number of mills in Rhode Island have resumed work and are again giving employment to laborers.

The swiftest vessel in the world is the new torpedo destroyer, Hornet. The speed exceeds 28 miles per hour.

At Mayville, Ky., when the polls for the charter election opened on Tuesday week, there was only one ticket in the field, and yet before night all but two of the regular candidates had been defeated by paster ballots voted by a quiet opposition.

If a Bland dollar that contains 412½ grains of standard silver is worth 100 cents and a trade dollar that contains 420 grains is only worth 70 cents how much silver would you have to put in a dollar to make it utterly worthless? Don't all answer at once.

It may not be generally known that Uncle Sam prints one postage stamp that is not for sale, i. e., the second-class matter stamp. This stamp, new or cancelled, never passes out of the hands of the postoffice officials. Postage on periodicals is prepaid by the pound, in cash, and the receiving clerk cancels these special stamps to the value of the postage thus prepaid, and forwards the canceled stamps to the department as vouchers.

Nearly All Towns Have

A smart Aleck.
A girl that giggles.
A woman that tattles.
Stock running at large.
A neighborhood quarrel.
A man who knows it all.
More loafers than it needs.
Men who see every dog fight.
A few meddlesome old women.
A boy that misbehaves in church.
A tall old maid with a short beau.
One cow that opens every one's gate.
A man who "understands" the tariff question.
A young man who does nothing but "blow."
Several men that make remarks about women.
One person who always takes his dog to church.
A man who laughs every time he says something.
A hen-pecked husband and a rooster-pecked wife.
A mother who sees no good in other people's children.
A bully that any 16 year old boy can lick if he only knew it.
A married couple who bill and coo in public, but fight privately.
Scores of men with the caboose of their trousers worn smooth as glass.
A girl that chews gum and goes to the post-office every time the mail arrives.
A high minded woman who always says the wrong thing when she speaks in company.
Several men too stingy to take their home paper, but who borrow the copies paid for by their neighbors.
A man who smokes and chews tobacco, but kicks when asked to furnish his children with school-books.
Men who tell you all about finance and how to run other people's business, but have made a dismal failure of their own business.—Ex.

A Letter About the Midwinter Fair.

SAN FRANCISCO, Mar. 12, '94.

I arrived at Frisco Saturday, the 10th. We traveled through a continual snow storm—it never let up snowing till we got near Sacramento, and from there we had warm, sunshiny weather. Everything here looks spring-like; fruit trees are in bloom, pleasure parties out on the lawn, etc.

The fair is all any one could expect, and is very good. To-day was Michigan day. It was a lovely day and a great many big guns were here—the governors of Michigan and Vermont, and one from Oregon—not governor but from Oregon all the same.

This is a fast place for Oregon men and horses. I think we can snare Oregon Beauty's eyes with a log chain, when she starts up Market street; but she will compare with anything here in the horse line, and the people also, but the people in this state look at Oregon people as being back in the brush pretty well. They claim an Oregon man shaved off his beard here the other day and taking a stroll through the fair came across a large looking-glass and thought he had met the man before and went to shake hands with him and brought his fist against the glass.

I will just say to all my Oregon friends that the fair is well worth seeing, and a man can live cheaper here than he can at home.

I am located with one of the Oregon Wonders, in the '49 mining camp, which is a mining camp from away back. The crooked, narrow streets, log cabins, old stage stations, pack horses, mules and every thing in the packing line, gambling halls and dance halls, were all there. I saw cowboys, miners, and women of every nation in an old Mexican dance—saw them make one another dance by shooting at their toes. They had a sad accident Saturday. There were 35 or 40 women and men in an old '49 four-horse stage and got to making a great fuss, and driving in '49 style and upset. It was a '49 scene—14 badly hurt. I helped to turn the stage up off of them and pull them out. They were a horrible looking set. Some one turned in the fire alarm instead of the ambulance and the firemen came dashing up, and altogether it made it a '49 scene.

The bad weather has been holding back the fair but now it is blooming out in all its glory. I have had men that have seen the Chicago fair, tell me that this beats it in a great many things. In the first place the location of the grounds is the finest in the world, almost; the electric tower is ahead of everything they had in that line. In fact in every line it is just as fine as it could be, almost, and fun for the boys and pleasure seekers to beat the world—side shows by the hundreds; every novelty from a Chinese baby with no head, to a one-legged horse.

As I have only been here a few days I cannot write much but will write more the next time.

RUFF HIATT.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between C. E. Pugh and S. O. Wallace, under the firm name of Pugh & Wallace, is hereby dissolved by mutual agreement, S. O. Wallace retiring, C. E. Pugh retaining the entire business. All accounts due said firm are payable to said C. E. Pugh, he becoming responsible also for the indebtedness of said firm.

Done at the office of C. E. Pugh, Lebanon, Or., Feb. 24th, 1894.

C. E. PUGH,
S. O. WALLACE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Pugh & Wallace will please call and settle same at once, and oblige,

C. E. PUGH.

Pay us the cash and get your money's worth, and don't ask for time,—we have none in stock.

CRUSON & MENZIES.

CASH is the word. No use to say anything else to us.

CRUSON & MENZIES.

A line of both cotton and woolen dress goods have just arrived at Read, Peacock & Co's. Something new.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia, No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

WATERLOO GARBAGE.

Snow.
Slush.
Peoples' party.
Other parties.
Personal mention.
Society news and social scandal.

Our season is mostly the winter season and spring is rather timid; the early garden fiend has to nurse his sorrow alone as all his friends shout, "I told you so."

The roads seem to be no worse than they can be and the citizens are preparing to tender the supervisor a vote of thanks for the able manner in which he summerfallowed the highway during the summer months. One mile of good graveled road each year will good road to Lebanon in a decade or less. Who will be first to make a start on this line and instead of trying to plough the hard road bed and make of it a permanent exemplification of the ignorance of the community in general and the "Boss" in particular. Work one mile good, Bro. Withers. Try this plan this year and trust to public sentiment for endorsement.

Since the Albany blow out, there seems to be an apparent falling from grace in the ranks of the "only party in our midst." Some content themselves by vowing vengeance, while others smile and say "it is the way in all new parties." A few vow they will vote for republican candidates as they will be all honorable men. It is too bad that they should be so "out of shape," so to speak, in a year when they might gain great victories.

The young ladies have ceased to attend divine service since it was insinuated that people, not hogs, were wanted there. This may not be quoted verbatim, but such was the intent told in our Elder Wayback language. There are also a few boys whose absence would be generally noticed and appreciated by the writer if by none other. The church is no place for sinners, we long ago learned that—well, there may be exceptions to the rule but it would be on contribution day. But in a church that has no debt staring it in the face the poor need not tarry in or around the outer door. "Go ye out into the highway and compel them to come in," don't mean that you start skirmishing around to find a highway in Waterloo—there is none.

A protest has been entered against the disposal of the school bonds, and once more we are compelled to chronicle a stay in the game. Too bad that men can not tell when they have been beaten, but the Waterloo man is nothing if he is not contrary and we hope for many rich items in the future on this line.

H. W. Parker, the Nasby of this sink hole of iniquity, is suffering from many complaints. He received no nomination but this pleased him, but his old cow in a fit of anger laid down and died—but his loss is the poor's gain as they can now get cheap beef—a rarity here.

J. B. Gibherdt is not at home but T. L. Rice and father returned from Grant's Pass Saturday and contention among the citizens goes on apace.

Two of our worthy city dads told each other of their capabilities to run for office in Waterloo choice phraseology a few days since, much to the amusement of the populace. The only trouble with the war seemed to be only one had studied his piece and the other, taken at a disadvantage did not do any damage to the others claim.

Waterloo dances are about played out. The last one was a dismal failure for they could not get a crowd at 25c per head. The boys finally rented the hall and hired their own music then the ball went on. This shows the scarcity of silver in our burgh or else some one has tried to make a monopoly of dancing and got left. One more like the last and the young folks will quit in disgust.

School is progressing and many manly forms have been rudely shaken by the sinewy hand of J. B. Wirt. Miss Skeels is lonely now but teaches a good school. C. RANK.

P. S. We will attend to those writers who are getting "funny" next week. Some one is trying to stop our crank, but will find needs for arnica when we get done with him.

The only genuine Simeon pure

C. RANK.

You should remember that the best place to buy pianos or organs is at Will's music store, Albany, Or. He does not take advantage of people's ignorance and sell a cheap made piano at the price of a good one.

High-Priced Dinners.

The Brownsville Times gives the following account of a trial which occurred at that place.

Ed Cox, of Sweet Home, and Geo. Pugh, of Holley, discarded every manly principle, for a time, at least, simply for the gratification of their stomachs. The particulars of the case are as follows: Mr. Hohn, proprietor of the Sweet Home store, had business in Lebanon Monday, and placed a box of sardines and a few crackers on a shelf near the door of his store, which he intended to take with him for a lunch, but neglected to do so. Mr. Hohn left an old gentleman in charge of the store, who noticed the sardines, but supposed they had been sold, and decided to watch and see who took them. Finally the above named boys went into the store, and possessing a larger appetite for sardines than they did to do right, decided to have a feast. Young Cox told the Pugh boy to get them while he watched the old man, which he did. The old gentleman who had charge of the store mistrusted that something was wrong, and asked Mr. Cox if they had taken the missing treasure, and received an answer in the affirmative, the boy saying that George Pugh had bought them. When Mr. Hohn returned and inquired for his lunch, he was informed of what had happened, whereupon he had warrants issued for their arrest. They were tried before Squire McDowell and fined five dollars each and costs, and in default of payment were sentenced to two and one-half days each in the county jail. Constable Chas. McDowell conveyed the prisoners to Albany, but when he arrived there young Pugh concluded to pay his fine, which he did, and was released, but Mr. Cox served his sentence. We were told that the boys were not considered bad boys, and they evidently committed this offense in an unguarded moment, not thinking that they were committing so great a crime.

The regular subscription price of the EXPRESS is $1.50 a year, and the regular subscription price of the Weekly Oregonian is $1.50. Any one subscribing for the EXPRESS and paying one year in advance, can get both the EXPRESS and the Weekly Oregonian one year for $2.00. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

For Sale.

I will sell on easy terms very cheap the following property:

1. My residence property—a good house, new barn, and 19 acres of very best land, with fine orchard—within the corporate limits of Lebanon, Oregon.

2. A farm, with good improvements, of 120 acres, one and one-half miles from Lebanon. Finest hop land in the county.

3. One house and house lots in J. M. Ralston's addition to Lebanon. Good house and good location.

4. Four head of good horses—Two work horses and two buggy horses. Two wagons and usual farming implements. Ten head of cattle.

All in good condition. Any man who wants a bargain can get it from me.

J. W. SCANLAND,
Lebanon, Or.

LEBANON PRODUCE MARKET.

[Changed Every Week.]

Wheat—38c.
Oats—24c
Hay—$9 per ton.
Flour—$0 50@.75 per sack.
Chop—$1 00 per cwt.
Bran—75c per cwt.
Middlings—$1 00 per cwt.
Potatoes—35c.
Apples—Dried, 6c per lb
Plums—Dried, 5c.
Onions—2c.
Beef—Dressed, 5c.
Veal—4@5c.
Pork—Dressed, 5.
Lard—14.
Hams—12½ per lb.
Shoulders—10c.
Sides—11c per lb.
Geese—$7 per doz.
Ducks—$4 00 per doz.
Chickens—$2 75@3 00.
Turkeys—10c per lb.
Eggs—10c per doz.
Butter—20c per lb.
Hides—Green, 1c; dry, 2c.

New Feed Store.

Notice reduction on flour and feed at the New Feed Store, one door south of Cruson & Menzies'.

Good Champion Mill Flour,	80 cts. per sack, cash.
Best "	60 " " "
Bran	60 " per hundred.
Shorts	70 " " "

All delivered free to any part of the city. Your patronage earnestly solicited.

G. W. ALDRICH.

The first shipment of spring goods has arrived at Read, Peacock & Co's.