

Local News.

Mrs. Max Lewin returned home from Portland Monday.

Prof. Leatherman of the Weston Public School was in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Eva Campbell left Saturday morning for a weeks visit in La Grande.

The W. C. T. U. convention will convene at Weston November 15, 16 and 17 inclusive.

W. C. Gray pastor of the M. E. church is in Spokane. He will return on Thursday of next week.

The convention of the Grand Lodge of the Son's of Temperance convenes at Seattle November 7.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Froome returned Monday from an extended visit to California, Chicago and Canada.

The government appropriation for surveys in Oregon for the current fiscal year is \$1,200 against \$20,000 last year.

Mrs. Davis and daughter, former residents of Athena who have been in the country during the summer, returned to town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Raymond, of Athena, who were married Sunday last at Dayton, Wash., will go to Dayton to reside permanently.

A gentleman from Milton while visiting the World's Fair went to see the exhibit marked "Exit," and it cost him 50 cents to get back into the show again.

For Gang and walking plows, harrows and seeders the C. A. Barrett Co., will give you special bargains for the next 60 days.

Geo. W. Proebstel Jr. of Weston and Miss Jennie Thompson were united in marriage last Wednesday by Rev. T. W. Whittlesay of Pendleton.

William Young of Athena, went down to Portland Thursday night. Mr. Young will go to Albany to prospect for a location in the harness business.—E. O.

The C. A. Barrett Co., are closing out their line of superior drills and seeders, and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices. Now is your time to buy a seeder.

Choice garden land and fruit tracts for sale, or will exchange for A. 1. wheat land. Call on or address, Smith Armstrong, Milton, Oregon, who can suit you in place and price.

J. S. Morgan, an old resident of Weston who has been suffering with an abscess on his side, was taken to Walla Walla Thursday and placed under the charge of a specialist.

Rev. M. G. Royce, president of the State Normal School, will preach at the M. E. church on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

La Grande Chronicle: A yearling calf entered the Central school building Friday and climbed up the stairs causing more commotion than the mythical sheep that is alleged to have camped on Mary's trail.

An exchange in cutting down the size of its paper to correspond with the times says: The main mission of this paper is to give the local news, and under the present circumstance it is believed that twenty-eight columns will hold it all without stopping over.

Jerry Simpson's constituents telegraphed him to stand for free coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1 till he froze over, and they would send him a pair of skates so he could come home on ice. The colored preacher, of whom we have been told so many times in the papers as having discovered the location of hell can now step back into the shadow.—Weiser Signal.

La Grande Chronicle: An incendiary fire was started in the rear of China row on Adams avenue Friday evening. The blaze was discovered in time to be extinguished without calling out the fire department. A pile of waste and other substance indicated clearly that the fire had been set out. The question which arises is, How long is this thing going to continue?

Agent J. W. Crawford says that hunters on the reservation must hereafter be more careful. Some days ago a charge o shot was sent through an Indian tepee by some reckless hunter, and at another time a rifle bullet was shot into a tent. In both instances it was due to carelessness. Mr. Crawford will station policemen to keep hunters off unless care is used.

The people of Milton will be entertained on Sunday by a 100-yard foot-race. It will take place just outside the corporate limits of the city and the sum of \$50 a side has been placed in the hands of the stake-holders to add zest to the occasion. The contestants are Mr. C. E. Lewis, of Warren, this county, and Mr. G. A. Cowl, of Milton. Both gentlemen are noted in their respective communities as sprinters and the race will doubtless prove spirited and interesting.

Two feet of snow is reported at the Cracker creek mines.

All miserable sufferers with dyspepsia can be cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.

Thorp Bros. and families returned from the exposition at Portland Wednesday morning.

Parties desiring pasture for stock should call on or address, R. E. Stewart, Athena, Oregon.

Nothing like Simmons Liver Regulator for dyspepsia and indigestion—a safe and sure cure.

J. H. Hiteman and family returned from their Eastern trip Tuesday. Mr. H. reports times as hard in the east.

B. F. Mansfield informs a Press reporter that Frank Ely's health is very much improved by his trip to California.

Mrs. B. F. Waterman has been confined to her room for some time past with sickness, but at this writing is better.

The next annual meeting of the Eastern Oregon Baptist Association will be held in La Grande during the month of June.

Wm. Young and wife and Miss Leola returned from Portland Tuesday. They were at Salem two days visiting friends.

Mrs. Frank Mansfield's mother, Mrs. Fountain, returned Monday from a several months' visit to her old home in the east.

Charlie Holt came down from Watsburg Saturday night on a business trip. He returned on the Tuesday morning's passenger.

The first snow of the season at Heppner, fell on Saturday night. On Sunday morning the ground was quite white, but it soon disappeared.

When the inhabitants of this region rose Wednesday morning the ground was covered with snow and the earth frozen, making many a poor fellow wonder where silver was at.

A reception was tendered the teachers of the public school by the Epworth League at the M. E. church last Friday night. A large number of people were present and a pleasant evening spent.

It appears that Eld. Scoles' work in Pendleton is being rewarded to some extent. Last Saturday he immersed the following persons; W. W. Roper, Norman Hendryx, A. T. Doyle, C. L. Dotsan, Mrs. Peter West and Mrs. A. Compton.

A celestial of La Grande filled up on whiskey which contained strychnine last Wednesday, with what intent is not known, says the Gazette. Dr. Bacon was summoned and succeeded in bringing his Johnship out all right.

The Standard Oil company presented the fire department of La Grande twenty-five dollars cash as a reward for their services in preventing the destruction of the company's oil house and tank on the night of the elevator fire.

In the Cascade mountains is the Great Sunken lake, the most deeply sunken lake in the world. It is fifteen miles long and four and one half wide. It is two thousand feet down to the surface of the water, but the depth of the water is unknown.

A couple of young men gave an alleged entertainment in Gillie's hall Saturday evening. It was about the thinnest get-up for a show that has visited Athena lately. They walked out of town Sunday morning, leaving their baggage behind.

Albany Herald: U. S. Grant is the postmaster at Dallas. John Brown sells real estate at Scotts Mills. Bill Nye has returned to Pullman from his Eastern trip. Will Carlton is engaged in the dry business at Corvallis.

Dr. Richardson, the dentist, moved his office into the Barrett building, over the First National Bank, yesterday. The doctor's brother, David Richardson, who is now in Portland purchasing office fixtures and dental instruments, will be associated with him in the dental business in the future.

Leader: H. F. Pierce, son of Nathaniel Pierce, the wheat king of Umatilla county, was in the city Wednesday with a crew of men on his way to the reservation to begin plowing and seeding for next year's crop. Mr. Pierce states that they will seed about 2500 acres of wheat on the reservation.

The Sign: The silk industry has been introduced at Coquille City in Southern Oregon, by J. S. Kanematz, who has demonstrated that Oregon can produce silk equal to the finest products of Southern Europe and Japan. Silkworm eggs and instructions in silk culture will be supplied free to anyone applying to Mr. Kanematz.

Hon. S. R. Reeves, of La Grande, a few days ago received his commission as a member of the National council of administration of the G. A. R. Mr. Reeves did not attend the meeting of the national encampment and knew nothing of the appointment until after it was made. He represents the state of Oregon in the council.

Press Worthington was over from Weston on business Wednesday.

Facts speak louder than words. Simmons Liver Regulator does cure bowel disorders.

Miss Leola Young has been suffering for several days from a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. J. R. King returned one day last week from an extended visit to relatives in Illinois and Iowa.

Fred Knowlton came down from Newport, Idaho, Wednesday and will attend school here again this winter.

W. R. Amon came down from Harrington, Wash., last Monday. He says wheat is not so badly injured in that section as it is here.

J. A. Long, one of Athena's tonorial artists, moved his shop fixtures to Walla Walla last Wednesday. Athena now has but one barber shop.

Baker City Democrat: A Pendleton sport by the name of McCulloch, done up one of the faro banks here on Thursday night. He won nearly \$1,000 which compelled the dealer to turn over the box.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will give an entertainment at the Christian church on Thanksgiving evening. All members who wish to take part in this entertainment should be present at the prayer meeting next Sunday at 3 o'clock.

County Clerk W. M. Pierce came up from Pendleton Wednesday, on business. He says that a man trying to collect money due him these times cannot be too "bare-faced." Possibly that accounts for his being so cleanly shaven.

W. H. Kimball, the piano tuner and repairer, will be in the city on or about the 10th of November. Pianos placed in his charge will receive prompt attention. Terms, \$3.50 single tuning, or \$6.50 by the year; two tunings. Leave orders at this office.

Murdered by a Crank. Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago, was shot and killed Saturday night by a crank who gives the name of Eugene Patrick Prendergast. Mr. Harrison had been at the world's fair all day, returning home at 6 o'clock. Feeling some what tired, he lay down. About 8 o'clock the murderer rang the door-bell, saying to the servant he wished to see the mayor. She admitted him, and Mr. Harrison, hearing the voices, came forward into the hall, when the servant retired. Without a word Prendergast pulled a revolver and began shooting. He shot three times, every bullet hitting its mark. One bullet shattered Mr. Harrison's right arm, another struck him in the abdomen and a third entered the chest just above the heart. Mr. Harrison sank to the floor and died about 20 minutes after the affray. Meantime the murderer walked out of the door into the darkness and was lost to sight. The police were telephoned and soon the city was being searched for him.

About twenty-five minutes after the shooting Prendergast walked into the Desplaines street station with a revolver in his hand and, saying he had murdered Mr. Harrison, gave himself up to the sergeant in charge. As soon as the news spread about, a crowd of several thousand people gathered about the station and threatened to lynch him. They were pacified with great difficulty and went away. Sunday the police took Prendergast to a secret hiding place.

Mr. Harrison has been mayor of Chicago five times and was to have been married, November 7 to Miss Annie Howard, of New Orleans.

Still Celebrating. Yesterday's East Oregonian has the following to say in regard to "Scottie," who has just been released from the county jail.

Hugh McDonald was released from confinement in the county jail Tuesday. He had served out a sentence of 100 days in jail for using too forcible language toward Elder Scoles, of the Adventists. He came two years ago from Victoria, B. C., and has spent most of his time in and around Athena. When he was taken out to breathe the air of freedom Tuesday, he felt so jubilant that he proceeded to fill up on alcoholic drinks and, as he himself says, reached the borders of crazy drunkenness. He was standing at a bar engaged in becoming more and more inebriated, when, he claims, some one came up and struck him over the head with a cracker bowl. Before his assailant got through with his onslaught McDonald's face and head were cut and slashed in a terrible manner. Blood flowed as freely as water and when his wounds had been dressed big head looked as though it were composed of a half-dozn fragments. McDonald protested that no knife had been used and that he did not know the name of his assailant, on account of being too drunk to recognize anyone. He has several enemies in Athena and states that when drunk he is "awful cranky," doing many queer things which he would not do when sober.

Damaged Wheat. S. G. Fifield agent for Frank Bros. Co., at Pendleton, has received the following under date of Oct. 27, from Frank Bros. Co., Portland: "We find that large quantities of the damaged wheat from the Palouse country is being shipped to San Francisco and is being sold to the distilleries for the manufacturing of whiskey, and by talking with the grain men here they claim it is netting them within two or three dollars a ton of No. 1 wheat. Possibly you could help a good many farmers who have damaged wheat by shipping it to them. We would take only on consignment and charge them nothing for handling it. Of course when wheat has been sacked and is badly sprouted so that the sacks are green, it will not pay to ship it, but where wheat is slightly damaged, even if it is slightly sprouted, we think there is more money in shipping it to San Francisco, to the farmer, than in trying to dispose of it in any other way. "Kindly talk this matter over with the farmers and see if you can do anything for them."

He Got Three Months. George Humphrey, deputy United States marshal, came up from Portland this morning. He brought back Nick Trembley, the Athena saloon keeper, who was taken below a few days ago by Deputy R. B. Beattie. Trembley set up as defense for selling whiskey to an Indian that the aborigine threatened his life and compelled him to furnish the liquor. The sentence of the court was that three months imprisonment in the county jail of Umatilla should be given Trembley to serve as a gentle reminder that Uncle Sam's laws are not to be meddled with with impunity.

Sat Between Them. An old lady once on her death bed sent for two lawyers. One of them got there a little before the other. They were mortal enemies. As the old lady owned considerable property he was flattering himself upon what green pastures he was going to feed when lo! the other came in. He immediately became impatient and said to her, "You sent for me and I came. What is your business?" She requested them to sit on each side of her bed. She then said she had no business with them, but just wanted to die like her blessed Savior, between two thieves.

Somewhat Mixed. An editor of an exchange is now a haunted beast, roaming the land with no place to lay his head, all on account of an error made by his make up." That person in some way got a marriage notice and a grocer's local mixed, the outcome of which read as follows: Mr. John Jones and Miss Mollie Smith were united in the bonds of molasses at 40 cents a quart or barrel. The bride was attired in codfish and mackerel while the groom looked splendid in home made soap, at 20 cents per quart. Mr. Jones is an esteemed sauer kraut and he has a new invoice of ham at 15 cents per pound. Rev. Brown officiated.

A Monster. Uncle John Ridenour this morning brought to the Leader office an immense owl of the horned species. It was a monster, weighing three and three-quarter pounds and measuring four feet and seven inches from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other. It was discovered this morning asleep on a tree on Mr. Ridenour's place by members of the family and "Johnny got his gun" and quickly dispatched his owlish. It is now on exhibition at G. A. R. McGrew's drugstore.—Leader.

The Ruin of the Palouse Wheat. Ringer & Manchester, three miles south of Colfax, have finished threshing a piece of land from which they expected before the recent heavy rains to get 20,000 bushels. After throwing away all the rotted heads they had 3,000 bushels left. J. R. Wicks and John Odell, each having 15,000 bushels in the stack, started to thresh, but found too much damage and quit. That is the way stacked grain is turning out very near all over Whiteman county. Standing grain gives no promise of being worth much, it is so swollen.

Advertised Letters. The following list of letters remained in the post office at Athena, Umatilla county Oregon, uncalled for Nov 1, 1893. In calling for the same please say "advertised."

Adams Herman Jones C C
Bell D K Kester O W
Baker George Lefore Josephine
Burgman Mary Leath Rev D W
Bird Andrew Messinger G W 2
Bird A F Moore W R
Carlton W P Moore M J
Dixon Walter Miller Clyde
Davis David 2 McKay S M
Dark W E Nye U S
Dant Henry Nelson Andrew
Ferguson John Somers Robt
Gaston James Thompson P H
Hudson Willie Taylor Alice
Hibbard H L Wade E M
Hoss W E J. W. MALONEY, P. M.

COPPER LINED OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & CO. SPRING BOTTOM PANTS EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

A LETTER FROM "SCRIBBLER," In Which He Grinds His Little Hatchet on Different Subjects.

ATHENA, Nov., 1, 1893.

EDITORS PRESS:—The other day while standing in front of the Hotel de Froome, picking my teeth with a real toothpick, after having attended to the wants of the inner man, I was accosted by a stranger who politely requested the loan of the price of a meal. Not being overburdened with the necessary wherewithal, the root of all evil, I kindly referred him to Johnnie, the ramrod, as a pleasant gentleman to do business with; intimating that jawbone would go all right with him.

Saying that he would try, as he terrible hungry and must eat, having tasted nothing for thirty-six hours, he reluctantly went into the hotel. When I entered the hotel office a short time afterward, he was standing by the table pretending to read the morning paper; but no, he couldn't be reading; thinking perhaps; dreading to again ask for something to eat, after having been refused, no one but himself knew, how many times. Standing there with a hunted, famished expression of countenance, his lip almost trailing in the dust, and only partially concealed by the aid of the friendless newspaper, far from home and friends—starving in a land of plenty; somebody's darling—these thoughts flashed through my big mind instanter.

Involuntarily, I thrust my small hand into my capacious pocket, and drew forth a shining quarter and slyly slipped it in his palm. Thanking me with tears in his eyes he made a bee-line for the dining room. About a minute after he left me, I was looking out of the window, pondering on the hard row some men have to hoe, when who should I see but his royal nibs, the hungry stranger, skipping across Main street, seemingly in a very gleeful mood. No more will that sleek two-bit piece jingle in the deep side pockets of my new blue spring bottomed pants. He won't fool me any more, for I wouldn't believe he was hungry if I should see him eating a last year's bird nest. If he fools me some more, I hope I may never again see the back of the neck of my Mary Ann.

One day last week during the absence from home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brown, someone entered their residence, and appropriated or borrowed various articles, probably the most valuable being Mr. Brown's wedding suit. On Mr. Brown's return a few days later, he learned that a certain person whom he has reasons to suspect, had been seen wearing a suit similar in appearance to the one that had so mysteriously disappeared, but not being convinced beyond a reasonable doubt, and wishing to secure more evidence of guilt, Mr. Brown delayed making the arrest. In the meantime the suspect, suspecting that Mr. Brown might object to him wearing his wedding suit every day, and no doubt believing that "distance lends enchantment to the view," skipped by the light of the moon, not even leaving Mr. Brown a lock of his hair as a memento. However Mr. Brown inclines to the belief that the suit was only borrowed for a special occasion, wherein wedding suits are very essential and that it will be returned when the borrower commits matrimony.

John Foss is teaching on Gorking Flat; training the young idea how to shoot. The embryo statesmen, with the young idea that John is teaching how to shoot, have another young idea, and that is that they already know how to shoot—paper wads, but that is neither here nor there; what I wish to state is that John boards at home, and rides to and from his school on a very untamed steed, that has a gait on him like a pair of bars. The front end of the horse will be trotting at about a three minute gait, while the rear end walks along very deliberately. The horse is really a curiosity and should be sent to the World's fair.

Jim Stevens always has his eyes peeled for bargains. If there is anything on which he prides himself more than his knowledge of well-digging, it is his ability to know a good thing when he sees it. If there is any snags in the way of bargains roaming around without any strings on them, Jim usually captures them. The fact of the matter is, Jim is considered quite fly, not only by himself, but by others as well. Recently, Jim, while on the lookout for bargains, happened to step into Long's barber shop. While there, Long, who by the way, is rather smooth himself, in the course of general conversation, called the attention of those present to a handsome oil can, apparently nearly full of coal oil, remarking that he would take \$1.50 for the can and contents. Jim, ever alert for bargains, and having a fancy for the can which is really worth fifty cents, and knowing the oil was worth the price asked for both, snapped it up like a sucker would a grasshopper. After finding out the contents was water, which he claimed he knew all the time, and declining with thanks Long's offer to rue back, he departed if not a sadder, a wiser man, accompanied by a sickly smile and an empty can. Evidently that was one time that a well-digger struck water when he least expected it.

The city marshal's attention is respectfully called to the damned, filthy, condition—that is, the filthy condition of the damned gutters on Main street. Suppose a person while wearing his best clothes would unthoughtfully get on a jamboree, become tangled up and land in the gutter, what would be the result? Certainly a damaged suit, if not a suit for damage. The next hob that the recorder sentences to hard labor for life, give him a shovel, put him to work in the gutter, and if he is young and strong, and should live long enough, he will rescue at least one gutter from oblivion before his sentence expires.

If the supply of hobos are at present exhausted, run some fellow in on suspicion of thinking about getting on a "jag," place him at one end of the gutter, put a shovel in his hands, and tell him to dig to the other end, where liberty awaits him—not the swish Liberty—but freedom, the emblem of which is the star-spangled-American-eagle, flapping his wings. But then do just as you like Jimmie, I don't pay all the city taxes. SCRIBBLER.

HELIX HERALDINGS.

HELIX, Or., Nov. 1, 1893.

EDITORS PRESS:—We had a caller early this morning wanting to know what we had done with our summer's wages, but he soon left after the sun came forth from behind the clouds, and now we are cheering up a little.

R. H. Simpson, P. Jones and J. H. Ross are in Pendleton today.

Mrs. L. E. Rehm returned this morning from an extended visit in the East. She visited the fair.

J. A. Ross, C. F. Kennedy and A. D. Leedy took advantage of the excursion rates to Portland last week.

They say that three Helixites have skipped, but we don't know how true it is. We hope some others will skip soon.

C. A. Davis can be seen hustling early and late closing Mr. Simpson's business.

J. A. Ross has decided to close his butcher shop.

Carl Muller & Co., have moved into the masonic building and C. F. Kennedy has moved into the building formerly occupied by them, where he fines everybody that comes in and calls for mail.

Collectors tell us that collections are X.

Fruit Land for Sale.

I have for sale two small fruit farms, one consisting of six acres all planted to fruit, price \$600; one containing 12 acres, mostly graded and partly planted to strawberries—one of the most desirable tracts in the vicinity of Milton; price \$1000, part cash, remainder on time. The water privileges on both are unquestionable and the supply abundant. These prices are one-third below what the land would have sold for last spring. Circumstances are such that the land must be sold, and those who desire to avail themselves of this unusual opportunity must act soon. I will esteem it a favor if my friends will interest themselves so far as to call the attention of prospective purchasers to these offers.

EMERLEY RIDENOUR, MILTON, Or., Oct. 19, 1893.

Idle Men Shipped West.

From all points in the northern and eastern states great crowds of unemployed working men are hastening to San Francisco, lured hither by the announcement that workmen are wanted in connection with the mid-winter fair. Mayor Ellert said to-day: "The authorities of the northern and eastern states are using San Francisco for a dumping ground for idle men, and all sorts of schemes are arranged to ship idle men west. San Francisco has more unemployed men now than she can care for and I hope the paper will correct the statement that railroad officials in Montana and elsewhere are circulating."

Royal Baking Powder. Latest United States Government Food Report. Royal Baking Powder Company, 106 Wall Street, New York.

The Press gives the news. Notice. Notice is hereby given to all that I have adopted the cash system and on and after Nov. 1st I will, under all circumstances, require cash on delivery for meat. There will be no exceptions to this rule. F. J. BEALE.

Notice to Farmers. I wish to state to the farmers of Athena and vicinity that I have a choice lot of hand picked winter apples which I will sell at one cent per pound. This notice is good for this week only.—H. I. Halsted. At the old Wm Moore place three miles north of Milton on the Tumulum.

Agricultural Electricity. Of interest to Farmers and Grain Shippers.

Heretofore Tacoma has been handicapped by reason of having no facilities for cleaning smutty wheat or drying that which is wet, but within the past few days two smut machines and a dryer have been put in operation there and will be operated continuously hereafter, enabling that port to maintain her supremacy as the best grain market on the Northwest Coast, not only for No. 1, but for damaged grain as well.

HAVE YOU BACKACHE? DR. GRANT'S KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE CURES Bright's Disease, Inflammation of the Bladder, Yellow Water, Stricture, Sediment in Urine, Stinging Sensation, Pain in Back, and all Disorders of the Kidneys. PREPARED BY O.W.R. Manufacturing Co., PORTLAND, OREGON. For Sale By P.M. Kirkland Pioneer Drug Store.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, October 22d, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Umatilla county, at Pendleton, Oregon, on December 2nd, 1893, viz: FRANK BROWN, 514 517 for the S E 1/4 Sec 29 Tp 5 N R 35 E W 1/2. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Walker, Jr., Alexander Walker, Lawrence Hutchinson and George Carmichael, all of Weston, Oregon. R. F. WILSON, Register.

For Sale.

The James Buzan farm, 4 miles north of Helix, 2 miles from Stanton Station. This is one of the best farms in Umatilla county. It lays between the head of Vansycle and Helix. It contains 480 acres, surrounded by good three wire fence. It has a good house, a barn 36x36, good well with plenty of water, wind mill, smoke house, three cellars and granary. There is also a fine grove of trees and 174 acres summer followed. 280 acres adjoining can be rented on reasonable terms. Price \$10,000, easy payments. The above property has been placed with me to sell and I shall take pleasure in showing it to any person wishing to buy. Call at my office in Athena, Ore. W. T. GILMAN.

DR. PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.