THE ATHENA PRESS

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VOLUME 7.

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ery-the grand motive power.

ATHENA, UMATILLA COUNTY. OREGON, NOVEMBER 24 1893.

SUNUS UF YESTERDAT. TRAINING FOR WAR.

NUMBER 2

SHE HAD PLENTY OF TIME. The Good-By Instructions Were Strung Out a Little Too Long Naval and Military Preparations

He was the proud and hanghty guard at that railway gate and they were two ladies who distiked to be separated very much.

"Good-by," said the one with the valise and the red pasteboard box tied with white string.

"Good-by," replied the one who had no luggage. "Be sure and tell mother good-by for

me. won't you?"

"Yes, and you must be sure to give my love to all the folks."

"I will. They will be sorry that you couldn't come with me.'

"I know it; but you will explain just how it was. I certainly wanted to come.

"You won't forget to lock the piano so that baby won't put buttons and scraps into the strings?" "Yes.

"And shut the windows when it rains.'

"Of course."

"Well, I must hurry. Good-by." "Good-by."

Then they kissed and parted and the traveler with some difficulty extricat-ed her ticket from the value. Just as she got to the guard she gave a little scream

"Oh!" she said, "there is something I wish to say to her; will I have time?" "How long will you need?" he asked, as he looked at her ticket.

"Just half a minute."

"Oh, then you have plenty of time. It'll be ten hours before your train starts.

"But the time table says it goes at nine o'clock.

"Yes'm, and it is now just one minute past nine."-Waverley Magazine.

A DELIGHTFUL MEETING. The Loving Kindness Often Noticeable

Between Women They met in the calm of a lovely day. Soft breezes whispered sweet messages to the budding trees and even the sales-

man at the bargain counter wore a more charitable look.

They met and greeted. "Oh, dear," exclaimed the lady in grenadine with gilt trimmings, "it's

an age since I saw yon." "Yes, indeed," ecstatically rejoined the lady in white organdie with pale-blue flowers wrought in the fabric. "It was getting almost insupportable." A pause of one-sixteenth of a second

ensued.

"Well, I declare, if-" The lady in grenadine was gazing fix-edly at the lady in organdie.

"-Gray hair is positively becoming to you. Isn't it perfectly delightful? I am so glao; gray hair is such a trial

SACRIFICE SALE Still Continued.

I am still continuing the Slaughter of Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats, etc., at 50c on the Dollar. I still have large lines to select from. Come at once, before the Stock gets broken.

Have also a complete stock of Staple Groceries, which will be sold at Cost.

NOTICE !--- All parties knowing themselves indebted to MATT MOSGROVE,

Matt Mosgrove,

Successor to Bergevin Bros.

the firm of Bergevin Bros., are hereby notified that their accounts must positively be settled by December 1st., if they

THE PRESS Thanksgiving 60 Present.

"An American Beauty."

wish to avoid costs.

Successor to Bergevin Bros.

What the Ruler of Montenegro Would Like to Do.

AN AMBITIOUS PRINCE.

A Progressive Monarch Who Fondly Dreams of a Reconstructed Em-pire Over Which He May Reign.

An American who recently visited Montenegro said to a New York Tribune reporter in speaking of the ruler of that country:

"Probably no ruler in the world cherishes higher dreams of ambition than does Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro. Beyond the dark mountains of his small and impoverished principali-ty his thoughts are forever reaching to kingdoms and principalities by the Danube, and in dreams of the restoration of the ancient Servian empire, with himself on the throne. In the changes going on and constantly threatening in Servia, Bulgaria and Rumania he believes in the possible uniting of these countries with Montenegro into one nation over which he may be called upon to reign. He thinks the powers of western Europe would look with favor upon the formation of such a nation, as it would be a barrier to the southward march of Russia towad the Bosphorns. He has sedulously cultivated the friendship of Russia, and his ambition is not unknown to the czar. But Russia, he thinks, would rather see a strong and independent nation between it and the Golden horn, than several kingdoms and principalities dominated by the influence of Russia's hereditary foes, or ruled by princes sent from western Europe. There is little doubt but that he has been encouraged to believe this from St. Petersburg. Of such a nation as that of which Prince Nicholas dreams Bosnia and Dalmatia would naturally form ultimately a part, for in these provinces the Austrian ruler is detested, and Prince Nicholas is most popular. In Dalmatia Prince Nicholas is especially popular, and that province would to-day, were it not held in check by the Austrian soldiery, join itself to Montenegro. The people are of the same race as the people of Montenegro, the Serps or Servians, and they look upon Nicholas as their natural ruler. All this is and has been for years a dream of Prince Nicholas, but suns have risen and set over the Black mountains,

bringing the prince nearer to the grave, but apparently no nearer to the fruition of his hopes. The Serps still remain a disunited people, and pov-erty has made the ambitious prince a pensioner of Russia. Prince Nicholas is a man of force, learning and progress, and is well calculated to carry

of history of the catchy popular airs which have been sung during our time The Sleepy Chinese Becoming Aroused to Their Defenseless Condition Are Proor when our parents were young. The list is interesting. A few weeks ago, says the writer, viding Themselves with Improved the favorites in the way of songs were "Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-A," "Comrades" and "The Bogey Man." It is a curious

Some of the Popular Airs Which We Have Song and Tired Or.

A western paper has compiled a sort

fact in connection with "Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-A" that some months ago the writer sailed away from Liverpool, England, and the last thing he heard was that song, and on reaching New York harbor the first thing to greet him as a welcome to his own country was the same song, sung by a coal heaver on the dock. He might have alluded here to the run of "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon" and "After the Ball."

Prior to the advent of the beforementioned songs, he continues, we had a long siege of "Little Annie Rooney" and "Maggie Murphy's Home." Then we had before these a lengthy attack of "Down Went McGinty," and before this a number of Harrigan & Hart's theater comique songs, such as "Mulli-gan Guards," "Maj. Gilfeather" and others similar in style. Then preced-ing this era we had "Peek-a-Boo" and "La-di-Dah." Before this "Whoa, Emma!" "Champagne Charlie," "Capt. Jinks," "Shoo Fly" and "Not for Joe," pretty well mixed up with sentimental songs of the "Put Me in My Little Bed" and "Silver Threads Among the Gold," "Norah O'Neil," "Lillie Dale" and "Come Where My Love Lies Dream-

During the war of the rebellion how Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are March-To-night," or "When This Cruel War Is Over," or the more humorous ones of "The Captain With His Whiskers Took

dier Boy." The songs before that period were different from any since. The names of some of these were, "Roll on Silver Moon," "Ben Bolt." "The Old Oaken Bucket," "The Indian Boy's Lament," "The Irish Emigrant's Lament" and 'Hard 'Times Come Again No More." These must have been rather doleful times. There was another song quite popular at that time, called "Cruel

M. Henri Bryos, the correspondent of the Figaro of Paris, at present trav-eling in China, gives the following account of the naval and military prep-arations which are going on in the Celestial empire: A fact of the highest importance, which for all that has escaped the no-

in the Celestial Empire.

Implements of War.

tice of diplomatists, consuls, and my English confreres of the east, has just come to light in China. I mean the sudden transformation of the old and childish method of warfare so long in

use in that country. The Chinese art of war has become thoroughly modernized, and tends to rival that of the western nations. The illustrious man who has brought about this radical transformation is Viceroy Li Hong-Tchang. It is at Tientsin that he is operating. Tientsin is the industrial center of war material, where the agents of Canet, Krupp and the Armstrongs enter into competition for the acceptance of their deadly wares. In the tournament of the rivals the Germans have almost always carried off the prizes. At Port Arthur, in the province of Petchili, there are splendid cruisers, battleships and gunboats, built with all the recent improvements of naval science. It is noteworthy that

a regular fleet has been created here in less than six years. Since the last Franco-Chinese war the Celestials have opened their eyes. That great, sleepy people has become aroused. Li Hong-Tchang has rudely shaken off their night covering. He has undertaken the task of waking them up thoroughly. He can claim the honor of having created genuine sol-diers, organized in European style, and armed with the improved modern rifles. On visiting the Imperial military school at Tientsin I had a chance to see the soldiers maneuvering. Their exercises had the trade mark of their training. Their movements, regular, stiff and sturdy, and their heavy and a Sly Glance at Me" or "The Bold Solnoisy march, with automatic precision,

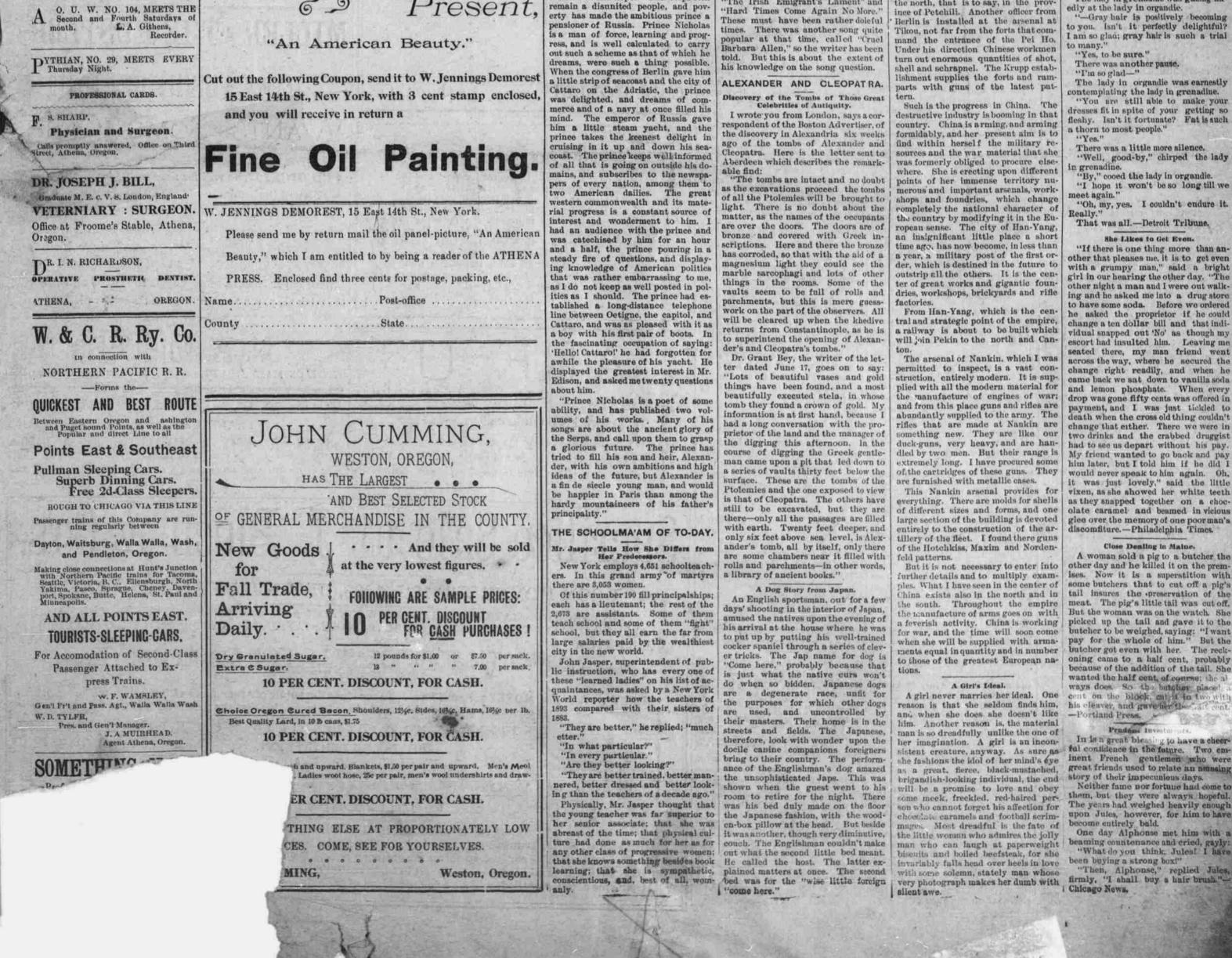
clearly indicated that German instructors had been there. Li Hong-Tchang has reformed the army of China.

A German artillery officer, Maj. von Richter, has been commissioned by the viceroy to organize the new army of the north, that is to say, in the province of Petchili. Another officer from Berlin is installed at the arsenal at Tikou, not far from the forts that command the entrance of the Pei Ho. Under his direction Chinese workmen

ing" type.

well the writer remembers the songs he heard, being then a boy. He saw the soldiers marching by the house where he lived, and listoned with

bated breath to the songs they sung, of ing," "Rally Round the Flag," "John Brown's Body" and "Marching Thro' Georgia," and then the different style of songs sung by the women folk at home, such as "Brave Boys Are They," "The Vacant Chair," "Mother, Dear, Your Boy Is Wounded," or "Tenting



contemplating the lady in grenadine. 'You are still able to make your

fleshy. Isn't it fortunate? Fat is such a thorn to most people." There was a little more silence. "Well, good-by," chirped the lady

'By," cooed the lady in organdie.

"I hope it won't be so long till we "Oh, my, yes. I couldn't endure it.

That was all .- Detroit Tribune.

She Likes to Get Even. "If there is one thing more than an-other that pleases me, it is to get even with a grumpy man," said a bright girl in our hearing the other day. "The other night a man and I were out walking and he asked me into a drug store to have some soda. Before we ordered he asked the proprietor if he could change a ten dollar bill and that individual snapped out 'No' as though my escort had insulted him. Leaving me seated there, my man friend went across the way, where he secured the change right readily, and when he came back we sat down to vanilla soda and lemon phosphate. When every drop was gone fifty cents was offered in payment, and I was just tickled to death when the cross old thing couldn't change that either. There we were in two drinks and the crabbed druggist had to see us depart without his pay. My friend wanted to go back and pay him later, but I told him if he did I would never speak to him again. Oh, it was just lovely," said the little vixen, as she showed her white teeth as they snapped together on a chocolate caramel and beamed in vicious gles over the memory of one poor man's discomfiture.-Philadelphia Times.

Close Dealing in Malne.

A woman sold a pig to a butcher the other day and he killed it on the premises. Now it is a superstition with some butchers that to cut off a pig's But the woman was on the watch. She picked up the tail and gave it to the butcher to be weighed, saying: "I want pay for the whole of him." But the butcher got even with her. The reckoning came to a half cent, probably because of the addition of the tail. She wanted the half cent, of course; she al ways does. So the butchey placed cent on the block, cut it in two with his cleaver, and gave her the

Prusiens Invest

In is a great blessing to have a cheer-fal confidence in the future. Two em-inent French gentlemen who were great friends used to relate an amusing story of their impecunious days.

Neither fame nor fortune had dome to them, but they were always hopeful. The years had weighed heavily enough upon Jules, however, for him to have ecome entirely bald. One day Alphonse met him with a

beaming countenance and cried, gayly: "What do you think, Jules! I have

been buying a strong box!" "Then, Alphonse," replied Jules, firmly, "I shall buy a hair brush "-

