

Advertising is to business what steam is to machinery—the grand motive power.—MACALEY.

There is but one way of obtaining business—publicity; but one way of obtaining publicity—advertising.—BLACKWOOD.

Better Than Pills

A Part of it is Sold BUT THERE IS ENOUGH LEFT TO GET A HOME, AND FARM.

I have 1250 acres of excellent wheat land, located in the Helix country, which I will sell and allow the purchaser to pay for the same

IN WHEAT

50 cts Per Bushel

All the land is well improved, has good houses and plenty of water. Will sell in tracts to suit purchaser. If you desire to secure a good farm, call and see me. I will make terms to suit you.

I am not in the Real Estate Business; it is individual property

that I wish to dispose of, and I also have some choice residence property in Athena, which I will sell very reasonable.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS CALL ON OR ADDRESS,
J. W. SMITH,
Athena, Oregon.

PIANO AND ORGAN

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

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

"As old as the hills" and never excelled. "Tried and proven" is the verdict of millions. Simmons Liver Regulator is the only Liver and Kidney medicine to which you can pin your faith for a cure. A mild laxative, and purely vegetable, acting directly on the Liver and Kidneys. Try it. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

THE MAILS

Mail closes for Pendleton, Portland, and all points east, except the Dakotas, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, at 5:30 p. m.
For Walla Walla, Spokane and North Pacific points at 7 p. m.
Mail arrives from Pendleton, Portland, and all points west at 7:45 a. m.
From Walla Walla, Spokane and North Pacific points at 8:55 a. m.
Office hours—General delivery open from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays, 8 to 11 a. m. Money order window open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Geo. HANSELL, Postmaster.

LONGS DIRECTORY

F. A. M. NO. 80 MEETS THE First and Third Saturday Evenings of each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited to visit the lodge.

O. O. F. NO. 73, MEETS EVERY Friday night. Visiting Odd Fellows in good standing always welcome.

O. U. W. NO. 104, MEETS THE Second and Fourth Saturdays of month. L. A. Gibbons, Recorder.

PYTHIAN, NO. 29, MEETS EVERY Thursday Night.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. SHARP, Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly answered. Office on Third Street, Athena, Oregon.

DR. JOSEPH J. BILL, Graduate M. E. C. V. S. London, England. VETERINARY SURGEON. Office at Froome's Stable, Athena, Oregon.

D. R. I. N. RICHARDSON, OPERATIVE PROSTHETIC DENTIST. ATHENA, OREGON.

W. & C. R. Ry. Co.

in connection with NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

QUICKEST AND BEST ROUTE

Between Eastern Oregon and Astoria and Puget Sound Ports, as well as the Puget and direct line to all Points East & Southeast

Pullman Sleeping Cars. Superb Dining Cars. Free 2d-Class Sleepers. ROUGH TO CHICAGO VIA THIS LINE

Passenger trains of this Company are running regularly between Dayton, Waitsburg, Walla Walla, Wash., and Pendleton, Oregon.

Making close connections at Hunt's Junction with Northern Pacific trains for Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, B. C., Ellensburg, North Yakima, Pasco, Sprague, Cheney, Davenport, Spokane, Burien, Helena, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

AND ALL POINTS EAST. TOURISTS-SLEEPING CARS.

For Accommodation of Second-Class Passenger Attached to Express Trains.

W. F. WAINSWORTH, Gen'l Frt and Pass. Ast., Walla Walla Wash. W. D. TYLER, Pres. and Gen'l Manager. J. A. MUIRHEAD, Agent Athena, Oregon.

PROF. J. S. HENRY, INSTRUCTOR

Will be in Athena on Thursday and Wednesday of each week, except on Wednesdays of the month. Leave orders with P. Rosenbaum at C. W. Hollie's Athena.

INTERIOR OF ALASKA.

Wonderful Tales Related by a Returned Missionary.

A Place Where It Is So Still and Cold That One Could Hear Himself Breathe—Wonders of the Aurora Borealis.

A remarkable story is told by Rev. E. C. Wallis, a missionary of the Episcopal church, who arrived here recently from the Porcupine river, in the British possessions, just over the line of Alaska, on the edge of the Rocky mountains. It is really about the intense cold, the immense herds of reindeer, and the sublime magnificence of the aurora borealis. Dr. Wallis, says the San Francisco Examiner, has been seven years in the wilds of the Porcupine river, and for the last eighteen months his wife has been with him assisting in teaching the Indians.

It does not appear to be generally known that there are vast herds of reindeer in that part of the country. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, superintendent of education for Alaska, and Capt. Healy of the Bear have for a couple of years been importing reindeer from Siberia, and this is the reason for the supposed scarcity throughout that region; but the herds appear to be towards the southern, southwestern and northern coasts. In the far interior there are myriads of them.

"They are remarkably numerous everywhere about my mission near the mouth of the Porcupine river," said the reverend gentleman. "Back towards the mountains from my house I have seen great bands of them, and almost everywhere I looked I could see them. This summer when the ice broke up on the river I remember seeing six or seven of them on a cake of ice floating down, and I saw many others floating on the ice."

"For much of the time I have lived at the mission, I have subsisted almost exclusively on reindeer meat. It is very good, and I may say it is about the only kind of meat you don't get tired of. I think it is better, all things considered, than beef, and you can eat it longer without its palling on you. The Indians eat it almost exclusively, and they are very big and strong. Some of them are six feet in height, and the average is about five feet ten inches. They are genuine North American Indians, and not the Aleuts, Eskimauks, or a mixture of the two."

"I keep an Indian hunter, and he supplies me with all the reindeer meat I want. He also brings in grouse, ducks, bear and other game as I need it. I have learned to shoot pretty well myself, as all white men do in that region. The ducks and grouse, like the reindeer, are remarkably good eating. "It is fearfully cold there. Last winter the thermometer was for a week at a time down to sixty degrees, and I have seen it go even considerably lower. At no time in the winter, nor during other winters that I have been there, was it higher than forty degrees. This cold is excruciating. We lived in a solid log house, a good symons, but many a time I have awakened in the night and found the blankets, which were kept up well under the nose, frozen into a cake of ice. Sometimes the intense cold cakes the blankets for a long distance down."

"Meats and everything froze, and you would throw them anywhere without thinking. The worst experience was trying to make bread. The yeast would freeze in spite of you, often times even when the greatest care was exercised. If you stepped out, everything was so still and so intensely cold you could hear yourself breathe. It had a rustling sound."

"I discovered a queer thing about the cold, and it was this: Below forty degrees you didn't notice it any more than forty degrees. It might go to sixty degrees, or even more, but it made so little difference that you didn't notice it. It was all practically the same to you."

"The wonders of the aurora borealis in that region cannot be told. The heavens all winter long are lit up with a golden glow. Indeed, I may say the colors—the sparkles and flashes—are so many, constant and varied that no one can describe them. There is practically no day during the year. For two or three months, up to December 15, from nine to twelve o'clock, there is a sort of dawn, but the rest of the time it is night. It is so clear that you can go out and read a newspaper anywhere."

"The four or five hundred Indians at my mission are bright, and good progress has been made in instructing them. Nearly all of them can read in their own language. I have translated various religions and other books, which have been printed in England, for their use. They have an entirely different language from any other Indians. There are five different languages, for instance, from there down to the mouth of the Yukon, and no one tribe can understand the other. The languages are all as different as French is from German."

To Measure Elong Stars. Prof. Holden communicates to a San Francisco paper what he calls the very important discovery lately made at the Lick observatory by Prof. Campbell. It is an ingenious method for measuring the dimensions of the fixed stars. In many cases the method is so delicate and beset with so many difficulties that success is doubtful; but Prof. Campbell has found one star on which he has made successful observations.

They are directed to the length of the bright lines in the spectrum, which indicate respectively the height to which each substance extends—now difficult in the solar spectrum; but it was entirely unexpected to find a bright line spectrum in the star under observation surrounded by an atmosphere of hydrogen gas of such enormous extent as to be measurable. Prof. Holden declares the discovery to be entirely unique and to open an entirely new field of knowledge.

VARIATIONS IN LITERATURE.

Present Day Literary Imitations of Musical Compositions Common Years Ago.

Some twenty-five years ago there was a style of musical composition which in vogue known as "variations," says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. It appeared in dozen page sheets entitled "Home, Sweet Home—with variations;" "Coming Through the Rye—with variations;" "Let Me Kiss Him for His Mother" (also with variations). The distinctive plan of these compositions—and whatever their individual characteristics, they were, as a whole, without variation—consisted, first, in a brass or two of banging prelude, closely followed by a simple little air that somebody else had written. This definitely announced the theme to be "varied," which was next heard behind a thin screen of artfully arranged arpeggios. Then it donned a deep disguise in the bass, to become barely recognizable in the treble with trills, ditto in bass, and the treble with runs, ditto in bass, and finally lost itself in a company of crashing chords so overpowering that one could not be certain whether the original air had been "Coming Through the Rye" or "Let Me Kiss Him for His Mother."

A similar sort of treatment has now invaded the art of letters; that is to say, it has affected the entire twenty-six, as well as the select seven to be found upon the piano keyboard. It doesn't nowadays satisfy a writer to say, merely: "One summer morning, fine and early, I was walking through the woods." He immediately goes on (taking the word "early" as his key-note): "The sun had just been long above the horizon and the air was yet fragrant with last night's dew." Then, with "fine" and "summer" as texts, he tells us "Everywhere were the green and luxuriant footprints of light-stepping summer." Starting next from (1) "I," (2) "walking" and (3) "woods," he informs us: "As my feet pressed the soft moss faint forest odors filled the air, the cradle of a dry stick was heard and a startled gray squirrel scampered up the giant oak on my left." De quod? "On such a glorious morning I was glad simply to be alive, as were we all—young-men, men, trees, flowers, moss and little gray squirrel."

FACTS ABOUT JUPITER.

Wonderful Figures Fail to Express Enough Concerning the Great Planet.

Our most eminent astronomers do not pretend to give us exact reckonings on the great floating world outside of our own solar system, but within that monstrous aggregation everything has been reduced to certainty. The kingdom of the solar system is Jupiter, "mighty Jupiter, the colossal giant of all the sun-blessed worlds." His diameter is about 88,000 of our miles, being about eleven times that of our own globe; the circumference 275,000 miles at the equator, which would give the planet a volume exceeding that of the earth 1,341 times. Were it possible to bring the earth and Jupiter so close together that the distance separating them would be no greater than that which now separates the earth from the moon—about 240,000 miles—what wondrous sight would be in store for the residents of our little globe. The world of Jupiter would appear to us to have a diameter forty times larger than that of our usual mighty attendant, and the surface of his disk would occupy a space greater than that of the 900 full moons. And this giant of the planets is removed from the sun by a distance of 496,000,000 miles; has an orbit of more than 1,000,000,000 miles in extent, and makes a circuit of its celestial track once every 4,333 days. Thus it will be seen that a year on Jupiter is equal to eleven years, ten months and seventeen days on our globe. The immensity of the world of Jupiter and its orbit may be approximately measured by this comparison: In order to complete its orbit in the time given above, it must speed around the sun with a velocity of 700,000 miles a day, or a little more than eight miles per second.

COST OF CUP RACES.

Lord Dunsany Has Spent a Fortune Trying to Beat the Vigilant.

Yachting costs a great deal of money, especially such yachting as is indulged in to capture and defend the America's cup, remarks the New York Tribune. A friend of Lord Dunsany said recently that the cost to him to build, equip and run the Valkyrie, together with his traveling expenses to win the America's cup, would be fully one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The syndicate which built the Vigilant subscribed one hundred thousand dollars originally, and has been called upon for an assessment besides, so that the total outlay upon the cup defender is not far from the amount expended on the Valkyrie. Add to these sums the money which the Jubilee, Colonia and Pilgrim cost their owners, and the total cost of the latest struggle for the America's cup amounts to almost five hundred thousand dollars. The honor of holding the America's cup, however, cannot be reckoned by dollars and cents, and American yachtsmen would not have been willing to part with the trophy at any cost. The practical benefit to boat building and the pleasure and profit to be derived from a pure and manly sport must be added to the credit account.

Indian Beliefs in Delaware.

Interesting relics of dead and gone Indian tribes are the great mounds of oyster shells formed along the seashore in southern Delaware. According to local tradition, the Nanticoques of Pennsylvania were in the habit of wintering along the seashore in lower Delaware, and of eating numerous quantities of oysters. The shells testify to the appetites of the Nanticoques, and many Indian implements are found in the mounds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CHINESE LEGATION.

Impressiveness of the Emperor's New Representatives.

Under Existing Relations Between Us and China the Celestials Will Receive No Favors from Americans.

It would seem that China intended to impress Americans with its importance, judging from the size and gorgeousness of the legation it has sent here to treat in the name of the emperor, says a Washington correspondent of the Boston Advertiser. When the suite landed in San Francisco there were over eighty in the trail of Yung Yu. But as some were left as consuls on the Pacific coast the legation has dwindled to fifty-nine persons in all. This, of course, includes Mme. Yung Yu, four children and as many nurses. There is any amount of paraphernalia connected with the legation.

The entire legation is now domiciled at a leading hotel. There nightly a crowd gathers to catch a glimpse of the Celestials. Since their installation at the hotel all who are entitled to call as dignitaries, and many who are not, have taken advantage of their prerogative and presented themselves to Yung Yu. Strict court etiquette forbids Mme. Yung Yu from being seen by any except her maids and immediate household. So no one can get a glimpse of this strange little woman. Mme. Yung's predecessor was not allowed to appear at her own state dinners, nor permitted to receive a caller. The wife of the Chinese minister is forced to absolute seclusion. When she goes for a drive it is with her entire head covered with yards of impenetrable material. The wife of the Japanese minister, on the contrary, Mme. Munster Matsui, is one of the most ultra-fashionable women in Washington, and her entertainments are famous.

The new legation has taken three houses for which the Chinese government pays twenty thousand dollars a year. The United States paid two hundred dollars a day for the board of infants while her suite occupied these quarters. Yung Yu is paying five hundred dollars a day and says he thinks it very cheap. While the women are kept in seclusion the men have the run of the house and make themselves thoroughly at home. A part of the delegation were once in England and speak the English language fluently. They have the free and easy manner of the westerner and show a disposition to talk to anyone who will listen. The minister is as dark as a sun-burned mulatto, being at least three shades blacker than the other members of the delegation.

Yung Yu says he is very well pleased with American cooking, but he has taken the precaution to provide himself with a Chinese cook, and has installed him in the hotel kitchen. The legation eat, but little meat, dining chiefly on vegetables. Yung Yu has never been out of China before. He was not a man of the highest rank in China, but, like Koko, though in a different way, rose to distinction. He was an official in the province of Chin Kiang, which corresponds there to the position of collector of the Boston port here. It was strictly on his merit that he was chosen by the prime minister to represent the emperor in this country, pending the delicate relations between the two nations in consequence of the Geary act. As long as there are any strained relations existing no member of the legation will be allowed to accept the hospitality of an American, that being the law of the embassy.

LAID BY THE FABLED ROC.

Important Discovery in Madagascar of the Egg of the Extinct Giant Bird.

A large specimen of the egg of the fabled roc of the "Arabian Nights," or Zephorus, as the extinct gigantic bird of Madagascar is called, has been secured by Mr. J. Procter of Tamnave and Prince's square, W. who has brought the roc's egg to London. It was discovered by some natives about twenty miles to the southward of St. Augustine's bay, on the southwest coast of Madagascar. It was floating on the calm sea, within twenty yards of the beach, and is supposed to have been washed away with the foreshore, which consists of sand hills, after a hurricane in the early part of the year. The childlike longshoreman of the antipodes, opining that the egg had a value, showed the unusual piece of flotsam about with a view to sale, and it thus came into the hands of Mr. Procter. The egg, which is white-brown in color and unbroken, is a fine specimen, 3 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches, and an even higher value is placed upon it than upon the egg of the great auk, which lived within the memory of man. The Brobdignagian proportions of the egg are better demonstrated by comparison with the eggs of the ostrich and crocodile. An ostrich's egg is about 17 inches by 11 inches, and the contents of six such are only equal to one egg of the Zephorus. The measurements of the egg of the crocodile are normally 9 inches by 6 1/2 inches. It would require the contents of 16 1/2 emu's eggs to equal the contents of this great egg, or 148 eggs of the homely fowl, or 50,000 of the kind disposed of in London sold for £100, though cracked.

Work of a Royal Inventor.

The signaling apparatus invented by Prince Louis of Battenberg, which is now on trial in the Royal Sovereign has received notices of appreciation from various competent naval judges, says a London letter. The contrivance consists of a sort of collapsible spheroid, capable of being opened and shut like an umbrella, visible at sea for a far greater distance than flags, by which Morse code signals can be made without difficulty. If Admiral Parikh and the signaling department report favorably it will probably be universally adopted, to the satisfaction of the clever inventor, who is said to have been helped by Capt. Percy Scott, now employed on signal books at the admiralty.

A BITTER WINTER.

All the Ports of Nature Indicate Prolonged Cold.

From the news columns of our rural contemporaries, says the New York Mail and Express, we have gathered certain signs and portents which presage the coming of a cruel and bitter winter. The housewife wether prophet, combing the hayseed from his beard and eyebrows, has examined the prognostications of Danu Nature, and, studying the hints of Mother Earth, has arrived at the conclusion that now is the time to lay in coal, for already the bushy whiskers of winter are heavily frosted and the breath of the north wind gives promise of weary months of chill and snow.

The animal kingdom is already arrayed against the coming cold. Throughout New England the squirrels have an unusually heavy coat of fur, and the coats of the cattle and horses are thick and rough. The fox pelts are unusually fine and the mink and weasel have donned extra heavy winter ulsters. In the Adirondacks the deer have been forewarned and are unusually well wrapped up in the coverings which an all-wise Providence has provided.

Around the farm also signs are not wanting. The corn husks are much thicker than usual, and instead of being a light lemon hue are of a deep orange tint, a well-established sign of the approach of a cold winter. The goose bone tells the same story, for the spots are larger and whiter than usual, and the hog's "melt" runs jagged instead of smooth. Nor is this all. The partridge and woodcock are haunting the farms and the grain fields, and the wild ducks are flying in U-shaped instead of V-shaped flocks toward the south. The squirrels and chipmunks are unusually busy laying up extra supplies of winter fodder, and the ground hogs have already disappeared. Already the green frogs are changing their skins and seeking the bottom of wells and springs for their winter quarters, and the snail have sought their nests under the roots of the trees.

Of course many of these signs may be unreliable. Chipmunks are apt to be aggressively busy at this season, and frogs and snails are not always to be depended on. But the goose bone and generally be accepted as a truthful index to the weather, and the hog's "melt" is looked upon in rural communities as not to be gainsaid. Our advice, then, is to get out your winter clothes and to fill the coal bins. Polish up the runners of the sleigh and heap up the woodpile. Fix the saw-buck and file the saw. See that the stove pipes are clear of soot. Then put your trust in Providence and your money in the savings bank, and prepare to enjoy the hundred and one delights of a stiff, cold winter.

That part of Boston known as the north end is strictly of a cosmopolitan character. On a certain street there are displayed signs in Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, French, Russian, Hebrew, Norwegian and Danish.

MARIE ANTOINETTE'S REFUGE.

Edgewood, Me., Was to Have Been the Home of the Exiled Princess.

There is a building in Edgewood, an old square white house, concerning which an interesting story is told in the Lewiston Journal. This tradition is that at the time of the French revolution Capt. Samuel Clough, the owner of the house, who sailed a ship between Maine and France, was engaged to bring to this country no less valuable treasure than the unfortunate queen, Marie Antoinette, and that quantities of rich stuffs, furniture and silver were put aboard his ship for the use of the exile, whose destination was to have been this same house, which then stood in Westport, it having been removed to the main land on a raft sixty years ago. It is yet occupied by Capt. Clough's descendants.

One circumstance which lends confirmation to this story is that a similar legend attaches to a house in Dorchester, Mass., the famous Swan mansion, then owned by Col. Swan, who spent much of his time in Paris, but who settled permanently in this country after the French revolution, his house being adorned in princely fashion. Now Capt. Clough and Col. Swan had money dealings together in Paris. Capt. Clough in 1794 having had a contract to purchase fifty thousand dollars' worth of lumber for the colonel. What more likely than that Col. Swan, who was a warm friend of Lafayette, should have engaged the Maine captain to aid him in a plan of such great importance as the attempted rescue of the French queen, with which he is credited.