

ATHENA PRESS

Tuesdays and Fridays

F. B. BOYD, Publisher

A negro in Manitoba is turning white. Perhaps he has been feeling a little off color.

It makes a young man crazy mad to be called a boy and an old man not to be.

Every time the clock ticks Rockefeller gets \$1.90. He can afford to watch the clock.

Goldwin Smith says there is money in literature. There is. But the trouble is to get it out.

Only a mother can distinguish between the mischievousness of her boy and the badness of the boy next door.

Bret Harte's Yuba dam has been destroyed by fire. It might be mentioned that Yuba dam isn't reformed spelling.

Any samples of simplified spelling that slip into Uncle Joe Cannon's correspondence he credits to his stenographer.

Lieutenant Peary says seeking the North Pole compels hunger and hardship. And that's why those who keep on trying to find it are heroes.

A turtle 4,000 years old was recently captured off the Galapagos Islands. The name of the man who cut his initials on its back is not revealed.

Chicago is still sending Milwaukee Avenue Bank officials to the penitentiary, notwithstanding the bankers' ward at Joliet is already crowded.

President Eliot, of Harvard, recently said that rowing and tennis are the only honorable college sports. He must have overlooked mumblepeg and pinchle.

Mark Twain is 71, and announces that he expects to live "many more years to enjoy the beauty and hospitality of this world." There's the optimism of youth for you.

When a fellow gets mixed up in a scandal he is always "a well-known club man," even if the only club he belongs to is a back-alley society for the promotion of crap-shooting.

William Dean Howells insists that genius is merely another name for hard work. Somehow this does not harmonize with the theory that genius always wears patches on the seat of its trousers.

A Lanester (Pa.) hotelkeeper is troubled with a strange affliction, that deprives him of the power of speech for months at a time. As it is not contagious, the women in the neighborhood are not unduly excited over it.

A Cumberland, Md., woman has married a man because he paid her fare when she got on a street car without her pocketbook. There are men who will be likely to hesitate a long time, after this, before daring to help ladies in such distress.

Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador to this country, has resigned, and intends to retire from the diplomatic service. He has represented his country in Washington for three years, and has ably assisted in the preservation of the friendly relations between the two great English-speaking nations.

Occasionally there is a strong movement among Christians throughout the world against any further degradation of the guileless Hindu by selling him factory made gods. The present agitation followed the discovery that manufacturers in America were selling a superior god for less money than the British god factories could turn out. The excitement is peculiarly intense among the orthodox in England.

We are educating our young men for idle gentlemen, trying to make lawyers, preachers, doctors and clerks out of material that is needed for blacksmiths, carpenters, merchants and other honest "hewers of wood and drawers of water." It is a mistake and a big one to teach boys and girls to believe that labor is disgraceful and to do nothing for a living is more becoming to society. There are sons and daughters who are now being educated to play the "leading lady" and "walking gentleman" in the great drama of life who will fight out for the poor house or the penitentiary before the curtain drops on the last sad act of the play to which they have been educated by their indulgent parents.

The index expurgatorius of food, so to speak, has so vastly enlarged itself with the advance of science that there is little left we can eat. It has come to pass that if we are properly careful of our health we will starve to death. Science has lent itself to the adulteration of food so generously and has invented cheap substitutes with such skill that nothing is what it seems to be. The marvel of it all is that any human life remains. And still more marvelous is it that the man who eats what is set before him, asking no questions, is the one who generally enjoys the most robust health. Some men convey food to their stomachs with no more questioning and with no more

consultation of that high organ than of their carpetbags as to what they shall pack into them for a journey on the steam cars. And, singular as it may appear, these misguided men contribute about as little to the support of doctors and undertakers as others.

There is a shadow of romance over the past that leads many people to speak of the "good times of long ago." It is wise of beneficent nature to let the man of 70 years forget the cares and anxieties that beset the earlier years of his life, and permit him to live happily in the memory of "good old times." He forgets the monotony of the nightly meal and only remembers "the delicious cornmeal mush that mother used to make," till the housekeeper of to-day wonders if she knows anything at all about cornmeal mush. The fact is, the laborer of to-day has luxuries that Queen Elizabeth never dreamed of—daily mail, telephone, street cars, electricity for domestic purposes, homes well lighted with plumbed, and well heated, to say nothing of the thousand and one articles that we daily use, and do not regard as luxuries—matches, for example. Nowadays contagious diseases do not devastate our cities, because State and municipal laws unite to enforce protective sanitation, and never were homes so clean and well cared for as by the housekeepers of to-day. The society or business woman is tired—has no time to go home and rest, so she goes to the parlors of a professional masseuse, and in an hour emerges a new woman, rested and happy and ready for a strenuous evening. Are your feet tired? In ten minutes the chiropodist will fix you up so you can dance till 1 a. m. The manicurist will attend to your hands, and the hair specialist will dress your hair and adjust your complexion for you, and men are just as well cared for as are the women. How inconvenient it must have been to have been alive even fifty years ago! The good old times? Think of a trip to Europe then and now, and each coming year brings us new luxuries. Just as much as automobiles are ahead of ox-carts, just so much will airships excel automobiles, and through new devices, the luxuries of tomorrow will exceed those of to-day. A few years will find stores and furnaces but cumbersome nuisances of the past, and the ash gentleman will be forgotten. Good old times? To-day is the best day the world ever saw, and tomorrow will be better.

"Of all lonesome trips I ever made in the Java trade this was the worst," said Captain Nisbet of the Candelhoe, on the floor of the maritime exchange, this morning. "I had plenty of company all around the Java Islands collecting my cargo, but when it came to clearing, I was left to go alone, the others all heading for Japan or China. At the Delaware breakwater when I arrived there wasn't another sugar ship to greet me, and I was looked on as a sort of curiosity when it was learned what my cargo was, and that I had come from Java." At the offices of the American Sugar Refining Company and of Lueder & Co., the principal New York importers of Java sugar, it was said that the unusually small shipments were not due to a shortage of crops, but to the largely increased demand in China and Japan, growing out of the improved industrial conditions following the settlement of the Japanese-Russian war.

The Eloquentist's Curfew.
England's sun was slowly setting—
(Raise your right hand to your brow),
Filling all the land with beauty—
(Wear a gaze of rapture now);
And the last rays kissed the forehead of
a man and maiden fair
(With a movement slow and graceful
you may now push back your hair);
He with sad, bowed head—(A drooping
of your head will be all right,
Till you hoarsely, sadly whisper "Curfew
must not ring to-night."

Inflated Book Prices.
Hall Calne is bringing out a 50-cent book in London in order to prove that it would pay the publishers better to issue new books at that price instead of at the usual \$1.12.
"Mr. Hall Calne," said a New York editor the other day, "has felt for some time that books should come down. On his last visit here he insisted that the present price, in view of the cheapness of modern publishing methods, was too high. He said that the publishers were like the druggists."

"And he illustrated his meaning with a story.
"There was a druggist in a certain town who was famous for an ointment of his own manufacture. He sold this ointment at \$1.05 a box. A customer came to him one day, took a box of the ointment and asked if he wouldn't throw off the odd money for a poor man."

"Well," said the druggist, "you look like a deserving case, so I will."
"The customer grabbed up the ointment, threw down a nickel and bolted."
"The dollar's the odd money I meant," he explained hastily, as he shot out of the door.
"The druggist rushed out just in time to see him turning the corner."
"Go on, you beggar!" he shouted. "I've made three cents out of you as it is."

Counsel's Request Honored.
Gov. Folk once told of a lawyer in Arkansas who was defending a young man of malodorous record. Ignoring the record, however, the counsel proceeded to draw a harrowing picture of the white-haired, aged father in St. Louis, awaiting anxiously the return of the prodigal son to spend the Christmas holidays with him. "Have you the hearts," declaimed the lawyer to the jury, "to deprive the poor old man of this happiness?"
The jury, however, found the prisoner guilty. Before passing sentence, the judge called for the prisoner's jail record, and after a careful examination of the same, he blandly observed:
"I find that this prisoner has some five previous convictions against him. Nevertheless, I am happy to state that the learned counsel's eloquent appeal will not remain unanswered, for I shall commit the prisoner to the Little Rock jail, where, at the present moment, his aged parent is serving a term of ten years, so that father and son will be enabled to pass the ensuing Christmas-tide under one roof."—New York Times.

Quaker Reflections.
A warm friend is the kind to freeze on to.
Next to cold cash a valuable asset seems to be hot air.
A fellow can't do two things well if being in love is one of them.
The things that are lied about are not always too good to be true.
Some people seem to give the impression that it is too much trouble to have fun.
You can't always tell how much a man thinks of himself from the size of his head the next morning.—Philadelphia Press.

SUGAR IMPORTS FALL OFF.

Java Trade Diverted from This Country to Japan.
Japan and China have taken the bulk of Java's sugar crop away from the United States this year, says the New York Post. Up to Nov. 1 a little less than 100,000 tons had been received at all Atlantic ports, as against over 300,000 tons last year.

At this time last year a big fleet of steamships, sugar laden, was lying under the lee of Delaware breakwater awaiting orders to come to New York or go to Boston to discharge. But the Indura, which made the breakwater yesterday, and the Candelhoe, which arrived there on the 5th and is now docked at Long Island city, are the only sugar ships that have arrived from Java since the first of the month, and they brought less than 10,000 tons between them. Since the beginning of the new crop sugar shipments from Java in June, between twenty and twenty-five vessels have arrived at all Atlantic ports, as against sixty or more for the same period last year.

Ordinarily this would be just about the height of the season, but maritime agents and sugar importers agree that no more than a dozen or fifteen more cargoes are expected here before the season closes.

"Of all lonesome trips I ever made in the Java trade this was the worst," said Captain Nisbet of the Candelhoe, on the floor of the maritime exchange, this morning. "I had plenty of company all around the Java Islands collecting my cargo, but when it came to clearing, I was left to go alone, the others all heading for Japan or China. At the Delaware breakwater when I arrived there wasn't another sugar ship to greet me, and I was looked on as a sort of curiosity when it was learned what my cargo was, and that I had come from Java."

At the offices of the American Sugar Refining Company and of Lueder & Co., the principal New York importers of Java sugar, it was said that the unusually small shipments were not due to a shortage of crops, but to the largely increased demand in China and Japan, growing out of the improved industrial conditions following the settlement of the Japanese-Russian war.

The Eloquentist's Curfew.
England's sun was slowly setting—
(Raise your right hand to your brow),
Filling all the land with beauty—
(Wear a gaze of rapture now);
And the last rays kissed the forehead of
a man and maiden fair
(With a movement slow and graceful
you may now push back your hair);
He with sad, bowed head—(A drooping
of your head will be all right,
Till you hoarsely, sadly whisper "Curfew
must not ring to-night."

Inflated Book Prices.
Hall Calne is bringing out a 50-cent book in London in order to prove that it would pay the publishers better to issue new books at that price instead of at the usual \$1.12.
"Mr. Hall Calne," said a New York editor the other day, "has felt for some time that books should come down. On his last visit here he insisted that the present price, in view of the cheapness of modern publishing methods, was too high. He said that the publishers were like the druggists."

"And he illustrated his meaning with a story.
"There was a druggist in a certain town who was famous for an ointment of his own manufacture. He sold this ointment at \$1.05 a box. A customer came to him one day, took a box of the ointment and asked if he wouldn't throw off the odd money for a poor man."

"Well," said the druggist, "you look like a deserving case, so I will."
"The customer grabbed up the ointment, threw down a nickel and bolted."
"The dollar's the odd money I meant," he explained hastily, as he shot out of the door.
"The druggist rushed out just in time to see him turning the corner."
"Go on, you beggar!" he shouted. "I've made three cents out of you as it is."

Counsel's Request Honored.
Gov. Folk once told of a lawyer in Arkansas who was defending a young man of malodorous record. Ignoring the record, however, the counsel proceeded to draw a harrowing picture of the white-haired, aged father in St. Louis, awaiting anxiously the return of the prodigal son to spend the Christmas holidays with him. "Have you the hearts," declaimed the lawyer to the jury, "to deprive the poor old man of this happiness?"
The jury, however, found the prisoner guilty. Before passing sentence, the judge called for the prisoner's jail record, and after a careful examination of the same, he blandly observed:
"I find that this prisoner has some five previous convictions against him. Nevertheless, I am happy to state that the learned counsel's eloquent appeal will not remain unanswered, for I shall commit the prisoner to the Little Rock jail, where, at the present moment, his aged parent is serving a term of ten years, so that father and son will be enabled to pass the ensuing Christmas-tide under one roof."—New York Times.

Quaker Reflections.
A warm friend is the kind to freeze on to.
Next to cold cash a valuable asset seems to be hot air.
A fellow can't do two things well if being in love is one of them.
The things that are lied about are not always too good to be true.
Some people seem to give the impression that it is too much trouble to have fun.
You can't always tell how much a man thinks of himself from the size of his head the next morning.—Philadelphia Press.

S. F. Sharp
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention given to all calls, both night and day.
Calls promptly answered. Office on Third Street, Athena, Oregon.

THE
ST. NICHOLS HOTEL
J. E. FROOME, PROP.
Only First-class Hotel in the City.
THE ST. NICHOLS
is the only one that can accommodate commercial travelers.
Can be recommended for its clean and well ventilated rooms.
COR. MAIN AND THIRD, ATHENA, OR.

COMMERCIAL LIVERY STABLE
HARRY M'BRIDE, MANAGER
Best Stock and Rigs in the City. Competent Drivers.
Stock Boarded by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rate.
NORTH SIDE STREET, ATHENA, ORE

O. R. & N. OREGON SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC
Through Pullman standard and sleeping cars daily to Omaha, Chicago; tourist sleeping car daily to Kansas City; through Pullman tourist sleeping cars, personally conducted, weekly to Chicago, with free reclining chair cars, seats free, to the east daily from Pendleton.
ARRIVE DAILY. TIME SCHEDULES. ATHENA, ORE. DEPART DAILY.
11:55 a. m. Walla Walla, Dayton, Pomeroy, Lewiston, Colfax, Pullman, Moscow, the Couer d'Alene district, Spokane and all points north. 11:55 a. m.
12:30 p. m. Walla Walla - Pendleton Mixed
4:53 p. m. Fast Mail for Pendleton, LaGrande, Baker City, and all points east to Huntington, Ore. Also for Umatilla, Heppner, The Dalles, Portland, Astoria, Willamette Valley, Tacoma, Seattle, all Sound Points. 4:53 p. m.
Pendleton - Walla Walla Mixed 6:30 p. m.
J. S. Loble Agent, Athena

"Saving at the Spigot Wasting at the Bung"
That's what buying poor paint means. Paint may be low-priced by the gallon and be extravagant to use owing to its poor covering power and wearing quality. After the paint is applied it's too late to save. Start right and use
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
MADE TO PAINT BUILDINGS WITH, OUTSIDE AND INSIDE.
It covers more surface, spreads easier, and lasts longer than any other prepared paint, or hand-mixed lead and oil.
CALL FOR COLOR CARDS

Umatilla Lumber Yard

THE TUM-A-LUM LUMBER CO.
JACK WEIR, MANAGER
Athena, Oregon
Building Material and Fuel
Yards at Walla Walla, Touchet and Lowdon, Wash., and Athena, Adams and Freewater, Oregon.

ESTABLISHED 1865
Preston-Parton Milling Co.
AMERICAN BEAUTY
Flour is made in Athena, by Athena labor, in the latest and best equipped mill in the west, of the best selected Bluestem wheat grown any where. Patronize home industry. Your grocer sells American Beauty for
\$1.00 per Sack
Merchant Millers and Grain Buyers
Waitsburg, Wash. - - - Athena, Oregon

BEE'S LAXATIVE. HONEY AND TAR
NO POISONS. CONFORMS TO NATIONAL PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW.
The Original Laxative Cough Syrup containing Honey and Tar. An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Pleasant to the taste and good alike for young and old. All coughs, colds and croupy conditions of the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates. Prepared by PINE-ULE MEDICINE COMPANY, CHICAGO, U. S. A.
SOLD IN ATHENA AT HAWK'S PIONEER DRUG STORE

KING OF THROAT AND LUNG REMEDIES

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
CURES ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES
SAVED HER SON'S LIFE
My son Rex was taken down a year ago with lung trouble. We doctored some months without improvement. Then I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed a change for the better. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks and now my son is perfectly well and works every day.
MRS. SAMP. RIPPEE, Ava, Mo.
SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
W. M. McBAIDE
50c AND \$1.00