

# The Athena Press

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ATHENA, ORE., APR. 22, 1910

For the last three years Oregon has been chief among the states in attracting Western immigration, and while it is too early for comprehensive figures on this year's colonist travel it is already certain that the total will be the biggest yet. Trains have been running in from two to four sections to accommodate the travel, and owing to the active work of the Oregon Development League in furnishing advance information through the commercial bodies in dozens of Oregon communities, these newcomers have their minds definitely made up as to location, and buy their ticket to that point. Oregon never got an advertisement so wide-reaching or so striking as a full page advertisement, with Portland as the central feature, which appeared last Sunday in the New York World, Indianapolis Star, Chicago Record-Herald, Chicago Tribune, Minneapolis Tribune, St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Kansas City Star and Omaha Bee.

The Anti-Saloon League of Iowa is making out its reports for the past three months ending March 31. It has prosecuted and had fined forty druggists and has closed 35 saloons during this time. This leaves 1,366 saloons which are operating in the state. One hotel has been enjoined and put under an abatement bond of \$65,000, which is the largest bond of this kind that has ever been required in Iowa. Fourteen hundred square miles in Iowa has been added to the dry territory. During the past fourteen months the Anti-Saloon League has on an average closed fourteen saloons a month.

The level headed man employed in mercantile or manufacturing pursuits and so situated that he is dependent on another for the job he holds will do well to get hold of a few acres of land in the course of the next few years so as to have something to fall back on when advanced age compels him to give up his position to a younger man. Such an investment is preferable to wildcat mining and other investment schemes, because the land is there, won't burn up or blow away or disappear in some swindler's satchel.

The development of both the Columbia and Willamette rivers has been the topic of important meetings during the past week—one at Pasco, the other at Albany—and both had splendid attendance.

A number of prominent citizens of Oregon have received invitations, through Hon. John Barrett, Director of the Bureau of American Republics, to be present at the dedication of the new building at the nation's capital

April 26th. One of the most beautiful rooms in this attractive building is finished throughout with Oregon fir, the mill work made right in Oregon from special design and furnished by the Oregon and Washington Lumber Manufacturers Association.

Canada is not all peaches and cream. Its western provinces are cinched by the railroad combine almost as bad as is Eastern Oregon. It conserves its timber and coal, however, without selling the land or allowing it to be "guggenheimered." Timber is cut and coal mined by men who do not own the land and never will, and the timber is growing again for future generations.

In Wallowa County the deposits of marble are enormous. Recently attention has been again called to the fact that the best lime in all the west is made from it. With reasonable consideration from the transportation combine of Oregon this valuable asset will be developed, and lands now very nearly worthless except for the timber or pasturage will be of immense value.

The proposition of the czar to restrict the building of navies does not spring wholly from humanitarian instincts. Europe is realizing that unless that mad race for dreadnoughts stops somebody is going to wilt by the wayside.

The weather bureau, which has to make known the significance of great atmospheric disturbances, should be notified of the date on which the presidents of the Central American republics will get together to talk over their troubles.

The philosopher of the Topeka Capital says: "If the wind blows your hat off do not chase it; let the spectators chase it for you." The trouble with the human race is that too many of them chase the other fellow's hat for him.

An association of honest farmers in northern New York is contemplating renaming one of its hills Mount Hood, and thereby securing a legitimate label for its apple orchards for miles around. This beats moving to Oregon.

A professor of the University of Chicago has discovered that baseball is a prehistoric game. It is simply dreadful for modern enlightened humanity to think what happened to the umpires in those savage times.

About the only word fit to characterize the state of mind in Great Britain upon the subject of naval supremacy is "panic." There is panic, or something closely resembling it, in both government and opposition.

Count Zeppelin is leading the way to the organization of aerial navies. His airship carried 26 men 150 miles, and the next one built may carry 52 men 300 miles and so on in geometrical progression.

Being a driver in an automobile race may be a trifle less exciting than going over Niagara in a barrel, but it is a lot dustier.

All of the local news is in the Press

## FOUGHT OFF DEATH.

The Respite Dr. Shradly Bravely Won For General Grant.

"You can see the conditions—General Grant is dying now," came Dr. Douglas' voice in broken tones. The Rev. Dr. Newman had knelt by the bedside and, holding one of the man's nerveless hands, began to pray.

"You see the preacher is busy, and the doctors ought to be busy, too." Dr. Shradly whispered grimly to his senior colleague.

"It would be a torment without avail," sighed the senior.

So there stood the medical code warding off succor from the dying man. The general must expire, perchance, because the initiative belonged to a man without any at the moment. Douglas must consent. Shradly must not be shackled. He turned again to the patient, leaned above him a moment and touched his pulse. He twisted the gray goatee in nervous twitches. Suddenly he turned again, ultimate resolve in his face, and tipped again to where his colleague was.

"I say, Douglas, something must be done. If this man dies here now, what can we say to the medical world? Every doctor on earth will want to know what and when were the last shots we fired. Shall we tell them that for ten minutes at the last, half an hour so far as I know, we stood idly and stared at a dying man?"

The old doctor stirred wearily and turned a hopeless and therefore helpless face to the younger one also; there was in its lines a touch of wonder.

"Douglas, it would damn us both eternally, and it ought to. Perhaps you can afford it, but I can't, either as a physician or a human being. Something's got to be done, Douglas. It won't do, I tell you."

"Do! But what would you do now?" glancing pityingly at the family group and the slowly gasping man on the bed.

"Something, anything—a hypodermic of brandy first!"

"Oh, if you wish to try it—yes."

It had been enough. The code was satisfied. Shradly was filling the little silver syringe with the ardent liquor from French hillsides. Something was being done. Members of the family turned to watch. The manner of its doing somehow inspired them, and the older doctor, looking on, drew near. The left arm of the dying man was bared, the slender hollow needle found its way, and the potent brandy mingled with the blood.

The Rev. Dr. Newman had risen from his praying. Shradly was half kneeling in his place. Both by different means sought the same end. Keenly the younger doctor leaned to the patient. All his other senses had lent their powers to those of sight and hearing. The tiny instrument gleamed between thumb and finger of his still extended hand.

There was a slight catch in the general's throat, followed by a half sigh. Swiftly a new look came into the face of each physician; swiftly the younger refilled the little syringe and hurried to the other side of the couch. Then through the right arm sprang the potent fluid, and again they waited the result—very soon a long, fluttering sigh; then a longer, stronger inspiration; then measured breathing and finally consciousness.

When General Grant lay dying that April morning the work on his memoirs, which netted his family one-half million dollars, was little more than half finished. He lived seventeen weeks afterward, finished his task and was ready to go—Frank W. Mack in Saturday Evening Post.

### Took the Hint.

A story is told of a certain English bishop well known for his verbosity who rose to address the house of lords on a very important occasion. "I will divide my speech under twelve heads," he said, to the discomfort of his audience.

The Marquis of Salisbury begged to be allowed to interpose with a little anecdote. "A friend of mine was returning home late one night," he said, "when opposite St. Paul's he saw an intoxicated man trying to ascertain the time on the big clock there. Just then it began to strike and slowly tolled out 12. The man listened, looked hard at the clock and said: 'Confound you! Why couldn't you have said that all at once?'"

The bishop heartily joined in the laughter which followed and took the hint contained in the story.

### Not the Sealskin.

A speaker apropos of wifely sympathy said at a recent dinner in New York: "How hard it is when the wife is unsympathetic! Poor Jones trudged home through zero weather one winter night and, blowing on his frozen hands, said solemnly:

"Well, I've got the sack."  
"Oh, you dear!" his wife cried. "The seal-skin or the other one?"

"The other one," said Jones, laughing bitterly.—Washington Star.

### He Liked it All.

Johnnie, aged five, liked to go to his grandma's to dinner. One day one of his aunts said to him, "Johnnie, I think the only reason why you like to eat here is because of the dessert you are sure to get."

"Oh, no," said Johnnie. "I like the dinner too."—Delinctor.

### Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed—The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water.

Mr. Newlywed—I was, and very cleverly handled too.—Puck.

Bad men excuse their faults; good men leave them.—Jonson.

# The Athena Land Company

Post Building, Main Street, Athena, Oreg.

## Farm Lands and City Property Listed for Sale at Right Prices

480 acres of finest wheat land in Umatilla county and highly improved, can be had now for \$85 per acre—\$15 below adjacent lands. A splendid opportunity.

Should you want choice city property, see us. We have it. Property bought, sold and exchanged in all parts of Oregon and Washington. Box 274, Phone, 355.

We have a first-class Stationery Steam Threshing outfit for sale cheap. Full equipment and ready for the field.

Four sections of wheat land in Township One, Morrow county, can be had for \$25 per acre. Well watered and all fenced—2000 acres tillable and level enough for a combine. Owner will either sell or exchange for Portland suburban property.

# THE KING OF CURES

## DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

### FOR COUGHS AND COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES PREVENTS PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION

"Two years ago a severe cold settled on my lungs and so completely prostrated me that I was unable to work and scarcely able to stand. I then was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and after using one bottle I went back to work, as well as I ever was."  
W. J. ATKINS, Banner Springs, Tenn.

PRICE 50c

AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

# Pineules

A dose at bed time usually relieves the most severe case before morning.

## BACK-ACHE

30 days' treatment for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

UNEQUALLED AS A CURE FOR BAD COLDS

UNEQUALLED AS A PREVENTIVE OF PNEUMONIA

**CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY**

CURES  
**Coughs, Colds CROUP.**

WHOOPIING COUGH, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

Manufactured only by  
**Chamberlain Medicine Co.**  
MANUFACTURING PHARMACISTS,  
Des Moines, Iowa, U.S.A.

PRICE, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

UNEQUALLED AS A PREVENTIVE AND CURE FOR CROUP

UNEQUALLED AS A PREVENTIVE OF PNEUMONIA

AS A PREVENTIVE AND SAFE MEDICINE

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

# Colonist Rates to OREGON

And the Great Northwest.

The management of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. and Southern Pacific Co. (Oregon Lines) takes great pleasure in announcing that the low rates from Eastern cities, which have done so much in past seasons to stimulate travel to and settlement in Oregon, will prevail again this Spring DAILY from March 1 to April 15, inclusive.

## People of Oregon

The railroads have done their part; now it's up to you. The colonist rate is the greatest of all homebuilders. Do all you can to let Eastern people know about it, and encourage them to come here, where land is cheap and homebuilding easy and attractive.

Fares can be prepaid at home if desired. Any agent of the roads named is authorized to receive the required deposit and telegraph ticket to any point in the East.

Remember the rates—From Chicago, \$33; from St. Louis, \$32; from Omaha and Kansas City, \$25. This reduction is proportionate from all other cities.

WM. M. MURRAY  
General Passenger Agent.