The Athena Press

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Six and Eight Pages Every Friday.
F. B. Boyd, Publisher.

Application for entrance as 2nd class matter made on July 5, 1907 at the postoffice at Athena, Oregon Under an Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Subscription Rates:
per year, in advance . $2.00
Single copies in wrappers, 5c.

ATHENA, ORE., SEP. 30 1910

The entire Northwest will be interested in the outcome of the trial of C. D. Hillman, notorious real estate dealer of Seattle, whom the federal government is now prosecuting for illegal use of the mails. No one agency does more harm to a growing community than the land shark, who uses the efforts of a city to get new settlers in and near it, as a means of selling land at fictitious values and by questionable methods. Hillman is accused of using all the foxy and dishonest tricks of the land shark's trade and if he is convicted it will be a lesson to real estate men with shady methods

The states of the Northwest will have more congressmen after the elections two years from now, if the census proves as great as every one expects. Congress will redistribute the representation of each state in the lower house as soon as the census returns are known, and we will learn then whether these states get the additional congressmen which they expect. Ten years ago the distribution of congressmen was made on the basis of one to each 190,000 population.

With the election of Judge Bean to the supreme bench practically assured, the question as to who will succeed him to the circuit court bench naturally arises. If Bowerman is elected governor, he will probably give the place to District Attorney Phelps, and if West is made governor, the mantle will probably fall upon Chas. H. Carter, also a Pendleton man.

"There will be an eclipse of the moon in November," says an exchange. Also, several bright and particular congressional stars may go into eclipse about that time.

The theory that people eat too much oftener has been exploded but people would eat more if they had the chance, but a benign protective tariff safeguards them.

Scientists have discovered a manuscript in an entirely new language. Maybe some dub tried to spring Esperanto on the public three or four thousand years ago.

The democrats and insurgents have discovered that the old saw, "politics makes strange bedfellows," is a surprisingly accurate observation.

About the only conclusion that can be drawn from Aldrich's explanation is that the rubber tariff was increased for a joke.

Why women should write letters to Dr. Crippen is another one of those things that it is difficult to understand.

There is always the right kind of weather in some parts of the United States, according to the weather map.

Evidently it is as hard to get an "undesirable" out of the cabinet as it is to get one into the penitentiary.

Mr. Champ Clark is no longer a raintow chaser. He sits down and waits for the rainbow to come his way.

An investigation frequently develops a sufficient variety of reports to meet all shades of popular taste.

It would be funny if, after all, Speaker Cannon would have to join the insurgents to save himself.

The "Joe Bailey" presidential boom does not appear to be spreading like wildfire, exactly.

Business may not be as brisk as politics just now, but it is surer of itself.

The New York Republican ruction is receiving a lot of democratic applause.

Why not give the precipitation of aviators in the daily weather report?

Always Answered.

Children often are highly logical, though not quite in the adult manner. They attain conclusions by those processes of "pure reason" which, being quite unbiased by the opinions of others, sometimes result in startling truths.

Almost everybody, for instance, has heard of the little lad who, listening to the questions of an irreligious friend of the family as to what would happen supposing that one good Christian should pray for an east and another for a west wind at sea, innocently answered that of course there'd be an awful tempest, but not every one has heard of the equally pertinent and naive solution recently offered by a thoughtful youngster for the ever perplexing problem of "Are prayers answered?"

The child was talking with another, who asked the vexed and puzzling question, explaining at the same time that he didn't believe that prayers were answered, because he never got anything he asked for.

"You don't pray for the right things," answered little Mr. Wiseman. "Of course all prayers are answered, but sometimes the answer is 'Yes' and sometimes it's 'No.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Leaving a Man Helpless.

"That statement made me think," said a veteran newspaper man to the Cincinnati Times-Star, "of the celebrated row between President Cleveland's colored man and Secretary were exercising their masters' horses out on a country road and got into a dispute as to what is the best thing in the world. Finally they made a bet of a dollar on it.

"'Well, what is de bes' thing in the world?' asked Cleveland's man.

"'Roas' possum and sweet taters,' said Hoke Smith's moke.

"'Whoa!' says Cleveland's man, dragging at the bridle. He jumped to the ground, seized Hoke Smith's man by the leg and dragged him to the dust.

"'Take that,' says he, jamming him on the neck, 'you miserable black rascal! You ain't leave me nuffin' to guess at!'"

Tom—Hello, Bill! I hear you have a position with my friends Skinner & Co.? Bill—Oh, yes; I have a position as collector there. Tom—That's first rate. Who recommended you? Bill—Oh, nobody. I told them that I once collected an account from you, and they instantly gave me the place.

The Air Brake.

To forget the inventions of the hour is an impossibility. They are before one at every turn, and many of them contain potentialities vast and much discussed. For that very reason it is well occasionally to contemplate some invention of the past which works unremittingly and inconspicuously for the welfare of mankind. Consider the air brake. How many when they take a journey by rail ever take thought of the device which stands ready to insure safety from possible accidents? All are so used to sibilant noise below the cars that they never consider its portentousness. Yet by this application of the power of compressed air tens of thousands of lives have been preserved and railroad travel has been made more expeditious. All this is arrant truism; not a word of it but what has been said scores of times before. But we like to dwell upon the air brake as one of those typical inventions which are doing their work faithfully and humbly while recent creations get the glory and applause.—Collier's.

Hongkong the Luxurious.

Hongkong, with its luxurious hotels, its princely clubs, its rich and influential banks, housed in splendidly constructed and beautifully designed buildings; its shipyards and graving docks able to care for the largest vessels; its miles of warehouses bursting with wealth; its yellow sailed fleets laden with silks, tea, sugar and precious porcelains; its commerce almost as great as that of New York; its botanic gardens hung amid delightful villas overlooking a harbor that is a city in itself and that floats 10,000 sails; Hongkong, with its wonderful temples of ornate teak roofs, its idols of a hundred sects, its French cathedral, its forts, garrison and naval life, its Happy Valley race course—all at the end of white man's civilization. Supreme from the peak on which it rests, in well bred aloofness it looks askance at sordid Asia, whence it sprung.—W. J. Aylward in Harper's Magazine.

How "Thon" Would Work.

"Thon" is the word which has been suggested for use as an English pronoun of common gender, a luxury which the English language has thus far had the fortitude to forego. It was considered suitable for English because it came from the Greek. Its use may be illustrated as follows:

If a parent desires to spank thon's (his or her, as the case may be) child thon (he or she) should take thon (him, her or it) across thon's knee. Then thon should remove thon's slipper, and after explaining to the child the reprehensibility of thon's conduct thon should apply the slipper to that portion of thon's anatomy which from time immemorial has been dedicated to that purpose.

It may easily be seen from the above how "thon" effects great clarification.—Lippincott's.

In Praise of the Eskimos.

Commander Peary in the narrative describing his discovery of the north pole devotes a very long chapter to the Eskimos, with whom he has had intimate dealings for eighteen years. He tells us that though they are savages they are not savage; that though they are without government they are not lawless; that though they are uneducated they exhibit a remarkable degree of intelligence. He assures us that they have no religion, yet he describes them as destitute of vice and ready to share their last meal with the hungry. He thinks it would be impossible to Christianize them, but they already possess the cardinal graces of faith, hope and charity, for "without them they could never survive the six months' night and the other rigors of their home."

The Greatest Historian.

By common consent the greatest of all historians is Thucydides, the Greek contemporary of Pericles and author of the history of the Peloponnesian war. One of the greatest tributes that can be paid to him is that, according to the estimate of a very able critic, we have a more exact account of a long and eventful period by Thucydides than we have of any period in modern history, equally long and eventful, and yet all this is compressed into a single volume. For concise, vigorous and yet intense presentation Thucydides has never been equaled. He is easily the king of historians.—New York American.

It Did.

"Do you know anything, doctor," said Mrs. Finnikin, "that will put a little color into my cheeks? I am so dreadfully pale."

"Well, madam," replied Dr. Blunt, "perhaps if I tell you that you have a hole in your stocking about the size of a quarter it may have the desired effect."

Just Talking.

Stella—I hear that Lizzie is talking of getting married again. Bella—I didn't know that she had been married once yet. Stella—She isn't. I said she was talking of it again.

Warned.

"She told me that I might hope."

"Better look out! I've known girls to say that when they intended to accept a chap."—Puck.

The Cavity.

Cholly—The dentist told me I had a large cavity that needed filling. Ethel—Did he recommend any special course of study?

Diversity of opinion proves that things are only what we think them.—Montaigne