ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND.

The Reason the Judge Refused to Hang on to the Horse.

During the second Cleveland campaign Colonel John P. Irish, the golden tongued orator, and Judge Kinne of Waterloo, Ia., the man with lungs of brass, were stumping Iowa in behalf of the Democratic candidate.

They were driving in a buggy on the road to Sidney, a young city in the southwestern part of the state, when they came to a fork of the road where there was no sign board. Which turn to take was a question, as they had barely time to make the town anyway.

"There's a farmhouse over there a bit. You sit still, and I'll go over and ask questions," said Irish, and, climbing out, he started for the desired information. He got it and on his return saw the horse, evidently frightened at something, tearing down the road at runaway speed. Instead of trying to stop the horse, Judge Kinne dropped the reins, climbed over the seat and dropped off the back of the buggy into the road.

When Irish caught up to him the judge was busily dusting himself off after his roll in the roadway, not in the least disfigured by his acrobatic stunt.

"You're on the right fork of the road, all right, judge, but why didn't you hang on to the horse?" asked Irish, laughing heartily.

"Why didn't I hang on to him?" rumbled Kinne in his deep subcellar voice. "I'll tell you why I didn't, my Christian friend. There's lots of horses in this world, but there is but one Judge Kinne."-Los Angeles Times.

TEMPTING TABBY.

Ruse That Won a Satisfactory Pose For the Camera.

The repairs on the house were completed and the shavings swept out; also a new coat of paint added dressiness to the outside. What next but a photograph of its new angles? That being considered, the question of moment was how to pose Katusha.

Rolled into a ball every cat looks like every other cat; hence it was Katusha in action that must grace the foreground. Being abominably coddled and fat, action was the last thing that appealed to Katusha. Coaxing and likewise prodding made no effect.

She had been known upon occasions to be stirred by a morsel of delectable food. But fancy an aristocratic feline pictured in the attitude of tearing at a chicken bone! Impossible for Katusha.

There arose an emergency and with it the mistress, who disappeared into the house and brought forth a branch of Japanese paper cherry blossoms. A wave of them before Katusha's eyes was like making some hypnotic pass. She got up, stretched her body, while her nose just reached the pinkish flowers. That was it! They appealed to her aestheticism.

Played Them Both Ways. The French comedian Perlet was extraordinarily thin. A physician recom-

mended him to try some bath in the Pyrenees, so he betook himself to the mineral springs, where he bathed unremittingly, but all in vain; he did not increase in size. "Patience," urged the doctor. "There is nothing like our baths for making people fat" One day while Perlet was waiting philosophically in his bath for an embonpoint which never came he heard a conversation in the next room, from which his own was divided by only a thin partition and which was occupled by an enormous woman, fat as the Hottentot Venus. "Doctor," said she, "I am getting tired of this." "Why?" asked the Aesculaplus. "I have been here two months." "Well?" "Well, 1 am as enormous as I was when I came." "A little patience, madame," urged the doctor. "There is nothing like our baths for making people thin." Perlet, hearing these words, sprang out of his bath, dressed, rushed home to his hotel, ordered his bill and left for Paris by the next train.-Argonaut.

A Simple Life.

"And what," inquired the visitor, who was "being nice" to little Bobble, "are you going to do when you grow up?"

"Be a business man," responded Robert, "like father. He took me down to his office last week, and I'm going to work like him and have a good time." "And what are you going to do in business?" pursued the visitor.

"Going to do just like dad," repeated the youngster-"catch the train every morning and when I get to the office light a big cigar and sit down at my desk and say there's so much work to do it's no use beginning till after lunch, and then go out with another big man and eat and eat till I can't eat any more, and then go back to business and ask everybody else why the work ain't done, and then get so mad because nobody does anything that I'll go home early and be so tired I can't do a thing except read the paper and smoke more blg cigars and swear."-Pearson's.

Florists' Jargon.

The florists have a trade jargon of their own. When a man who grows flowers for a living rattles off something like "paper whites, valleys and Romans" the confused layman has to stop to think what the jumble of words means. It is only the trade way of saying paper white narcissus, lily of the valley and Roman hyacinth. Likewise "mum" is their word for chrysanthemum, and time and space are likewise saved by saying "cyp" instead of cypripedium. So Bridesmaid roses are "naids," American Beauties are "beauties," Perle du Jardin becomes "perle" and is pronounced pearl, while Souvenir du President Carnot is reduced to its last word, just as those other illustrious French rose names, General lacqueminot and Marechal Niel, where shortened to "Jack" and "Niel" in the heyday of their glory. - New York Press.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County. In the matter of the Estate of Emery

a Hue, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern: That Sarah LaHue has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Emery LaHue, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are required to present them, with proper vouchers as required by law, to me at the law offices of Peterson & Wilson, at Athena, Oregon, or at Pendleton, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

Dated this the 12th day of August A. D.1910.

Sarah La Hue, Administratrix, Peterson & Wilson, Attorneys.

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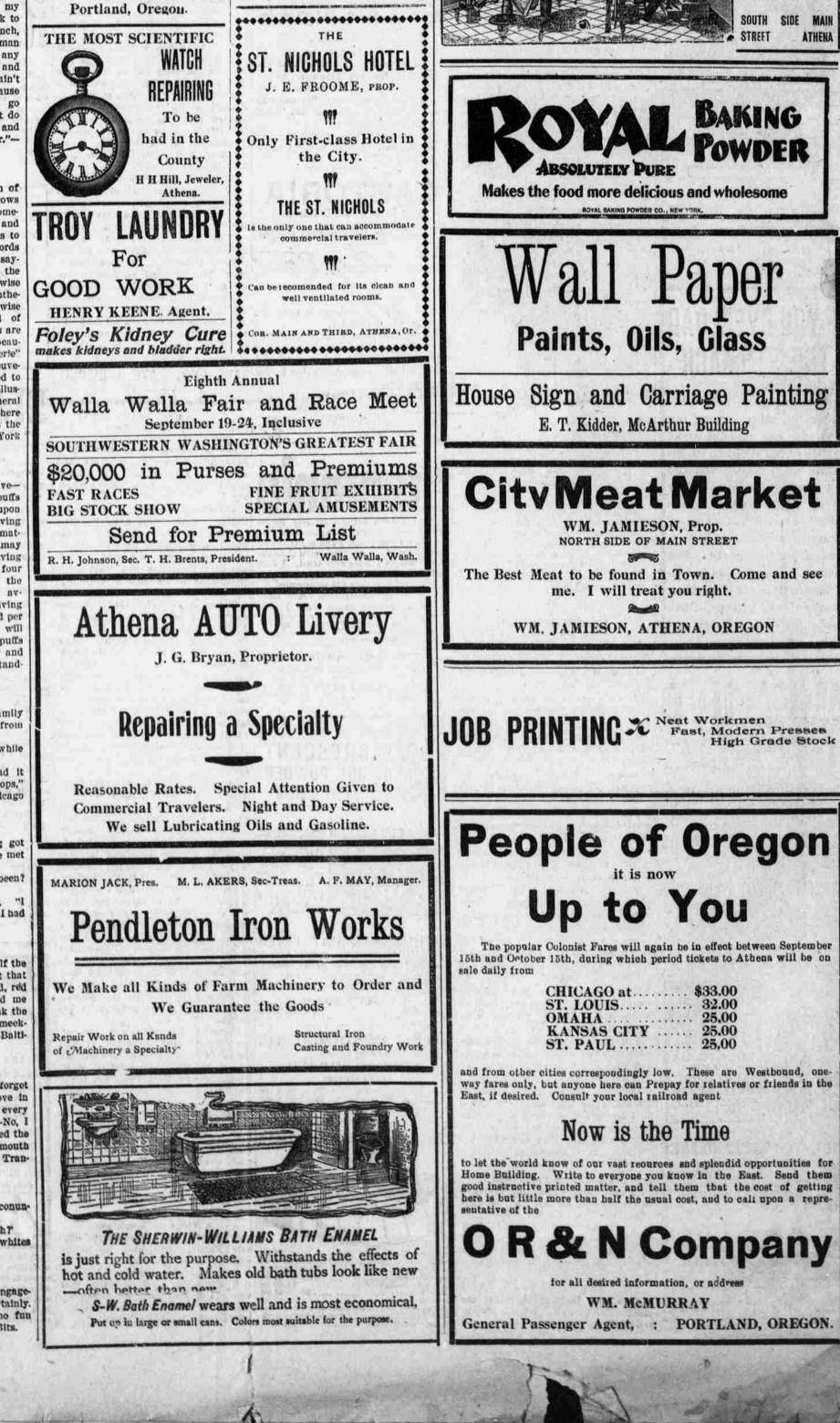
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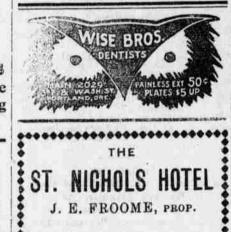
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Snap went the camera. It was perfect. "How"- began the man of the

house. "Just the alluring fragrance of a sliver of chicken secreted in the bough," said herself as Katusha rolled back into a ball.-Kansas City Star.

Tame Eagles.

A man living near Tromso, in Norway, is a great lover of wild birds and has succeeded in taming three eagles. He took them on the mountain side while they were young and, according to the London Field, kept them a couple of years in captivity. 'As their craving for liberty, however, grew stronger and stronger he at last let them loose, but they have settled down in the neighborhood of his home, and when he ascends the height which has become their favorite resort with fish or a newly shot seagull they quickly discover him from afar and come majestically sailing through the air, settling down beside him. Their meal over, they willingly allow him to pet and stroke them before they again make for the rocky islets, but they will not allow a stranger to approach them.

Etiquette.

The very high sounding word etiquette had a very humble origin, for etiquette meant simply a label. . It derived its present meaning from the fact that a Scotch gardener who had laid out the grounds at Versailles for Louis XIV, was much annoyed at the courtiers walking over his newly made paths and at length had labels placed to indicate where they might walk. At first these labels were ignored, but a hint from high quarters that in future the walks of the courtiers must be within the "etiquettes" or labels was promptly attended to. To keep within the "etiquettes" came to mean to do the correct thing.

As It Used to Be. Mildmay is a philosopher in his way. The other evening Mrs. M. gave him a scolding that would have made almost any other man crazy. But Mildmay said never a word in reply. He only murmured to himself:

"And that is the woman I used to hold on my knee and call my little tootsy wootsy!"

Generous.

First Beggar-What are you doing here. Pete? I thought your stand was on the bridge. Second Beggar-Oh, I gave that to my son as a wedding present.-Meggendorf Blatter.

Cheese It! "What do boys mean when they say 'cheese It?'

"It means that something mischievous has a curd and they want to get 'a whey."

Send the Press to a friend.

A Locomotive's Breathing. The "breathing" of a locomotivethat is to say, the number of puffs given during a journey-depends upon the circumstances of its driving wheels and their speed. No matter what the rate of speed may be, for every one round of the driving wheels a locomotive will give four puffs-two out of each cylinder, the cylinders being double. If the average circumference of the driving wheel is twenty feet and the speed per hour fifty miles, a locomotive will give, going at express speed, 850 puffs per minute, 52,800 puffs per hour and 1,055 puffs per mile.-London Stand-

Suitable Game.

ard.

Uncle Jack came to visit the family just after Johnny had recovered from an attack of the whooping cough. "How did you amuse yourself while

you had it?" he asked. "Me and another boy who had it played Indians and gave warwhoops," answered the little fellow .- Chicago News.

Plenty In Reserve.

A man who had been fighting got two black eyes. Next morning he met a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Jack, where have you been? You've got two black eyes!" "That's nothing," he replied, "I could have got plenty more, only I had no place to put them."

Pleasant.

Strange Guest-1 don't know half the people in the room. Just look at that woman over there-the cross eyed, red headed one. And some one told me she was married. Don't you think the fellow was a fool? Other Guest (meekly)-I know he was. I'm him,-Baltimore American.

Talked Too Much.

Wife (reproachfully) - You forget how you once breathed your love in my ear and promised that my every wish should be gratified. Hub-No, I don't, but I wish now I'd followed the hygienic rule of keeping my mouth shut while breathing .- Boston Transcript.

Billiards. "Have you heard the billiard conun-

drum? Well, here it is: " 'What made the red ball blush?' "Why, when it saw the two whites

kiss in the corner.""

Consistency. Murilla-Do you consider engagements bloding? Millicent-Certainly. If one didn't there would be no fun in breaking them -Illustrated Bits.

Patronize home merchants.