

The Athena Press

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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F. B. BOYD, PUBLISHER.

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ATHENA, ORE., MAR. 17, 1911

The Press is in receipt of a circular letter from D. Clem Deaver, of Omaha, Nebraska, in which he sets forth at length his commendation of the bill before the recent congress which provides that capital and labor may join in the homesteading of public lands. Mr. Deaver sets forth that under this law it would be possible for the capitalist to furnish the money and the homesteader to furnish the labor in acquiring title to the land. Just so, Mr. Deaver. But we of the West know all of the ins and outs of that game. All we have to do is to cite you to the Wyoming and Utah coal land frauds thousands of acres of which were acquired by corporations by the dummy process, wherein the corporation secured possession of the lands by pungling up a few dollars for the homestead rights of the filers. In Oregon, too, we have had experience with capital and unscrupulous homestead entrymen, the result being that capital gobbled up everything in sight, the only interest the entryman having in the "deal" being the trouble to which he was put in finding the shack wherein he could spend a night or two and then collect his hundred dollars when he proved up. Just keep your capital out of homesteading business, Mr. Deaver.

Tommy Bilyeu and Rex Barnett, two former Athena boys, have made good in the world of mechanical arts. Rex is at the head of a company in St. Louis, which is manufacturing an adjustable bed, invented by him, and which is designed for use in hospitals. That he is meeting with success is evidenced by the fact that one Portland capitalist took \$20,000 worth of stock in the company. In a recent issue of the Portland Oregonian appeared a page advertisement setting forth the virtues of the Bilyeu Cashier, a device for counting change automatically. The machine is manufactured in Portland and has the recommendation of leading banks and department stores. Here is the success of two young men that might be emulated by others of our acquaintance. Both attended the Oregon Agricultural College, young Bilyeu working his way through school by individual effort. Rex was the more fortunate in this respect, that he had funds for finishing his course. Both boys came out even in knowledge, and at once put their learning into practical use. The result is success. Both command the respect and confidence of the business world to that degree where capital recognizes the merit of endeavor, and stretches forth its hand to assist in placing the product on the market. And there is always room at the top of the ladder for one more.

In the year 1910 the Harriman lines operated 17,960 miles of railroads in the United States and Mexico without a fatal accident to a single passenger. This record is unprecedented in the railroad annals of this country. The lines referred to are the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific. This showing is the result of the general installation of block signals and safety devices. The Harriman railroads operate more miles of automatic block signals than any other road in the world. This is a record of which to be proud.

The Walla Walla correspondent of the Associated Press evidently believes Milton and Athena to be the only towns in the Blue Mountain league worthy of mention. In a dispatch to a Portland paper relative to Walla Walla joining the proposed Inland League, he states that had the league been proposed earlier in the season, the garden city would doubtless have been in, as that city is most too big for towns the size of Milton and Athena. This is a revelation totally unlooked for, inasmuch as Weston, Pendleton and Echo are also turgs included in the league. But always did the two Wallas go some in base ball, and Milton will prove to be a worthy foe this year. However, the Press feels keenly the slight flung by the Walla Walla scribe at Weston, Pendleton and Echo. Wood, the mascot of the Weston Champions, may be depended upon to defend his town from all such premeditated and malicious slurs as this emanating from the Walla Walla scribe.

We read with interest of a man down at Albany, where land is valued at prices ranging from \$500 to \$1,000 an acre, who gives to that city 40 acres for park purposes. Gee! we'd like to see him. To shake hands with a man of that calibre would be the next thing to falling heir to a fortune. In Athena, to have a ball ground, it is found to be necessary to pull out of the park and away from inviting environments and shady nooks and map a new diamond in an alfalfa field.

After a careful and exhaustive study of market conditions in the Pacific Northwest during the past eight years, President Harvey Beckwith of the Portland Commercial club, makes the startling statement that prices paid to farmers for eleven different articles of food, all necessities, advanced 31.4 per cent between April, 1903 and October 1910, and he backs up his statement by quotations from market reports published in Portland during that period.

If, as the stories in the newspapers say, Morgan is gathering in all the muckraking magazines, why not charge him 10 cents a pound postage instead of 4? What's the use of saving Mr. Morgan's money for him?

In the glint of sunshine comes the desire to clean up and make garden. Athena will doubtless have a general cleanup day in the near future. Gardening is already in progress.

Russia has decided to pick on some nation she can probably lick, and announces that she is getting ready to make a military demonstration against China.

The Walla Walla Bulletin claims that the penitentiary needs a chapel. It has a chaplain, but no place in which to do business.

A Ready Sazer.
For travelling carry a candle with you, and when about to make a jump, as the theatrical people say, seal your bottles with it. It takes only a minute to light the candle, turn it upside down and let the tallow drip around the cork of a bottle, but it insures perfect carriage of the fluid content.—Good Housekeeping.

Seeing Trouble Ahead.
"My wife is always borrowing trouble."
"What kind is she borrowing now?"
"She is afraid whiskers will be in style when our little boy grows up, so that he will not have a chance to show the cunning dimple in his chin."—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the Blood.
Willis—Are those Kentucky horses you bought scared of autos? Gillis—No, indeed. They never notice a train, either, but I can't get them used to a sprinkling cart to save my life!—Puck.

WHISTLER IN A RAGE.

Lady Meux Made Him Fairly Splutter With Anger.

Whistler painted three portraits of Lady Meux, one of which, the "Sable Picture of Lady Meux," is missing. That one was the third for which Lady Meux sat to the eccentric artist. The other two are described in the Pennell's life of the artist as among his most distinguished portraits. Lady Meux "was handsome, of a more luxuriant type than the women who usually sat to him," and he "found for her harmonies appropriate to her beauty. The first was an 'Arrangement in White and Black,' which few people have seen. There is a sumptuousness in the black of the shadowy background and the velvet gown, in the white of the fur of the long cloak, that Whistler never surpassed. Whistler was pleased with it and spoke of it as his 'beautiful Black Lady.' Lady Meux was so well satisfied that she at once sat for a second portrait. This time the 'harmony' was in 'Flesh Color and Pink,' afterward changed to 'Pink and Gray.'

The missing portrait was smaller. So far as the artist's biographers could find out, it was never finished. The explanation is probably to be found in this story, quoted in the "Life" from Mr. Harper Pennington: "The only time I saw Jimmy 'stumped' for a reply was at a sitting of Lady Meux (for the portrait in saibles). For some reason Jimmy became nervous—exasperated—and impertinent. Touched by something he had said, her ladyship turned softly toward him and remarked quite softly, 'See here, Jimmy Whistler, you keep a civil tongue in that head of yours or I will have in some one to finish those portraits you have made of me!' with the faintest emphasis on 'finish.' Jimmy fairly danced with rage. He came up to Lady Meux, his long brush tightly grasped and actually quivering in his hand, held tight against his side. He gammered, spluttered and finally gasped out: 'How dare you? How dare you?' But that, after all, was not an answer, was it? Lady Meux did not sit again. Jimmy never spoke of the incident afterward, and I was sorry to have witnessed it."

BLITZ WAS MODEST.

Yet Webster Wouldn't Give the Magician a Treasury Job.

During the presidency of Mr. Tyler I had occasion to call on Daniel Webster, then secretary of state.

Glancing at my card, he turned and readily extended his hand with "Welcome, signor! No hocus pocus among my papers," covering them with his arms.

After explaining to him my object I received the required information. We laughed and chatted a few minutes, and I was about to retire when I mentioned that I was an applicant for office and hoped I could rely upon his influence in the matter.

"You, a magician, an office seeker, signor?"

"There is only one, sir, I aspire to; all others I should refuse without regard to their emoluments."

"Well, what one is that?" questioned the great statesman in his deep and powerful voice.

"Counting the treasury notes, Mr. Webster."

"The treasury notes, signor?"

"Yes, sir. You might give me 100,000 to count and watch me closely, but you would find only 75,000 when I returned them."

"Signor," he exclaimed, with lively animation, "there is no chance for you; there are better magicians here than you. For there would not be 50,000 left after their counting!"—From "Life and Adventures of Signor Blitz."

In the Wrong Church.

A Cleveland man recently told this story of the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, famous New York divine of a generation ago:

A wealthy man came to him and said he wanted to rent one of the most expensive pews in the church. "But," he added, "I'll only take it on one condition—you mustn't expect me to do any church work."

The eminent rector smiled. "My friend," he replied, "you have come to the wrong church. You belong four blocks down the street, in the Church of the Heavenly Rest."—Cleveland Leader.

A Changed Man.

Admiral Capps, addressing a temperance society, told a story of one of the best men he had ever known, who quickly went from bad to worse because of excessive drinking until he became a total wreck.

"One evening," said the admiral, "this prematurely old, thin, worn out man with red rimmed eyes, said, 'You are a good, true, noble woman Jenny, and should have married a better man than I am.'"

"Looking at him and thinking of what he once had been she quickly answered, 'I did, James.'"—New York Tribune.

A Religious Innovation.

A certain well brought up little girl who lives in the near vicinity of Rittenhouse square yawned at the breakfast table last Sunday morning and ventured a polite proposition to her mother.

"I really don't feel at all like going to church this morning," she remarked. "Can't we just send cards?"—Philadelphia Times.

The Easiest.

Friend (sarcastically)—Which one of your many bad habits do you think you could manage to give up? Easy One (nuttled)—That of lending my friends money.—Baltimore American.

A Basket Social

AT THE K of P - 100 F HALL

March 17

Benefit of Athena High School

A good program commences at 7:30 p. m.

Admission Free

Every Woman and Girl is invited to bring a basket. Come and boost the High School

When you feel dull, out of sorts, discouraged, half sick and everything seems to be going wrong, you can blame it on your liver. It is torpid. You need

HERBINE

A Medicine of Power in All Liver Disorders.

When the liver is torpid, it throws impurities into the system, which hamper every organ in the body. The result is that functional processes are not properly carried on. Impurities get into the blood, the stomach is bilious, the kidneys weak and the bowels irregular—generally constipated. Herbine clears out all these impurities, opens up the obstructed channels, strengthens the torpid liver, cleanses the blood, purifies and regulates the bowels. After the system has been thus overhauled, there is an immediate improvement. Appetite returns, digestion is good, the spirits rise, the mind clears of gloomy forebodings and everything looks bright and cheerful, which means, sound, healthy conditions everywhere in the body.

Price 50c per Bottle.

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I have 200 fine Pictures, framed and worth \$2.00 each. I am going to give one free with every \$25.00 cash purchase made at my store. I have the largest stock of goods I have ever carried. Come in and see what I have. The picture offer is good for 30 days, only.

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The Mother's Friend

Is a good hose, which go out with the boy, stay with him through the day's play, and come back home whole at night. Look for the trade mark shown below.

