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## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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## Paint Protection

The paints we proffer the public hereabouts have a bull dog grip on the situation. That is, they hold fast hang on, endure, last long, worth while considering, because some paints look pretty for a while, then fade blister and fall off.

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## THE TUM-A-LUM LUMBER CO.

Lumber, Mill Work and all Kinds of

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## THE ATHENA MEAT MARKET

We carry the best

## MEATS

That Money Buys

Our Market is  
**Clean and Cool**  
Insuring Wholesome Meats.

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All Bakery Products are Fresh Daily. We carry a fine line of Confections, and serve light Lunches. Soft drinks and Ice Cream. Cream iced in quantities for customers.

## THE QUALITY GROCERY STORE

PROMPT DELIVERY WHERE PRICES ARE RIGHT PHONE MAIN 83

The Freshest and most Choice the Market affords in

## VEGETABLES

The Best that Money can Buy Always Found Here

**DELL BROTHERS,** CATERERS TO THE PUBLIC IN GOOD THINGS TO EAT **Athena, Oregon**

## OREGON ORGANIZED FOR ROOSEVELT

### NATIONAL PROGRESSIVE CLUB LAUNCHED AT PORTLAND.

The Organization is Committed T. R. for President-Name "Republican" Omitted.

Followers of Roosevelt completed the organization of the "National Progressive Club of Oregon" at Portland Tuesday night.

The word "Republican" was rejected as part of the name, and the word "bandana" was eliminated for dignity's sake. The club was committed to Roosevelt for president, and those who favored leaving the colonel out of the by-laws were squelched.

Chairman Dan Kellier was accused of using the "steam roller" by O. M. Hickey and Harry Yankovich in putting through the Roosevelt plank.

Resolutions were adopted scoring members of the Oregon delegation at Chicago who failed to vote for the Roosevelt "program" at the national convention.

Besides all this, the club shouted its approval when Levi W. Myers, a grizzled veteran of the party, declared that both old parties are corrupt beyond redemption. By-laws were adopted, election of permanent officers postponed until the next meeting next Monday night, and a committee was authorized to report on the question of an electoral ticket for the third party in Oregon.

F. W. Mulkey, prospective progressive candidate for United States senator declared for constitutional change to deprive courts of power to declare a law unconstitutional.

Mulkey was called upon and said he is for Roosevelt because the colonel is in accord with his views. He paid his respects to the "fraudulent" work at Chicago. He said he bases the need for the new party chiefly to the "equivocal, colorless and wobbly platform of the Republican party and the very dangerous platform of the Democratic party." He conceded that the Democrats have nominated a "splendid man," but said the candidate is bound down to a platform that would bring the country "almost to destruction."

"I believe in the principle of protection," he said, "and am opposed to a tariff for revenue only. I want it also clearly understood that I am opposed to the state's rights doctrine of the Democratic party."

"Do you realize that the trouble is with our form of government and that it is necessary to change the constitution before we can get the reforms that are necessary? I want the new party to take up the form of government, so as to enable the country to solve the social and economic problems of the day."

"It is doubtful if we could pass a minimum wage bill, and the same is true as to an eight hour law, except as it may relate to the work of women and children. Some of you may favor these laws, and some oppose them but that is not the question. If the judgment of the civilized world favors these laws, we should have the power to pass them, and the courts should not have the power to declare them unconstitutional."

"I am an individual not an anarchist or Socialist," said Mulkey, "and study tells us we cannot avoid Socialism by a doctrine of state's rights, or shouting for a tariff for revenue, nor can we avoid Socialism by the position the Republican party takes, pointing with pride to the past and arguing to let well enough alone."

**Car Topples Into River.**  
Ira McDonald can thank fortune that help was close at hand when his Ford car took a plunge into the Umatilla river, carrying him and others with it. Otherwise, Mr. McDonald surely would have drowned, for the car held him pinned under the water. The accident happened while returning to Athena from the celebration at Bingham springs. Near the Thompson place, the car struck a rock and turned over the grade into the river. Mr. McDonald and Mrs. Crusey were caught under the car, while Mr. Crusey and his little son were thrown clear, only sustaining a severe ducking. The Barger car and one driven by Harry Alexander were directly behind McDonald's car when it made the plunge, and the occupants of both immediately rushed to the rescue. Mr. McDonald was badly bruised about the shoulders. The others of the party escaped without injury.

**Aged Squaw Murdered.**  
With her skull crushed, lying face downward in the Umatilla river, A-te-me-at, an aged squaw, was found Sunday morning several hours after she had been murdered. Columbia Gedge, a notorious Indian character, the last person seen with the Indian woman, has been taken into custody on suspicion. Investigation of the ground near where the body was found revealed that a terrible struggle ensued as the squaw endeavored to save herself from her assailant. An examination of the body revealed that the skull had been crushed behind the left ear, and that another blow had struck the cheekbone. Five or six wounds, evidently inflicted with a pocket knife were found on her throat, while others showed that she had been stabbed in the cheeks, the eyes, ears and other parts of the face.

**Death of Mrs. Caplinger.**  
Mrs. Lulu Caplinger died at her home near this city this morning at 5:30, after a lingering illness of several months' duration. She was surrounded by the members of her family when she died, which has been expected for several days, came. The funeral is announced to take place at the Christian church in this city Sunday afternoon. The obituary will appear in the Press next week.

**Card of Thanks.**  
We desire to express our thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement.

**Mrs. Lizzie Jones and family.**

**FIRST PICTURE BOOK.**  
The Daring Idea That Was Carried Out by Johann Comenius.

Some 300 years ago a German savant had a wonderful vision. At that time children were taught to read by force of arms, so to speak, through hardships and with bitter toil on the part of teacher and of child. It seems curious that the first real step toward lightening the labor of children as they climb the ladder of learning was the product of the imagination not of some fond mother or gentlewoman teacher, but of a bewigged and belted university doctor.

It was Johann Comenius, however, who first conceived the daring idea that children could be taught by the aid of the memory and the imagination working together, "by means," as he quaintly expressed it, "of sensuous impressions conveyed to the eye, so that visual objects may be made the medium of expressing moral lessons to the young mind and of impressing those lessons upon the memory." In other words, the good herr doctor had the bright idea that picture books could be useful to children. Comenius made his first picture book and called it the "Orbis Pictus." It contains rude woodcuts representing objects in the natural world, as trees and animals, with little lessons about the pictures. It is a quaint volume and one that would cause the average modern child not a little astonishment were it placed before him.

As truly, however, as that term may be applied to any other book that has since been written, the "Orbis Pictus" was an epoch making book. It is the precursor of all children's picture books, and modern childhood has great cause to bless the name of Comenius.

**Not the Same Spelling.**  
A stout man had recourse to a doctor to see whether something could not be done to reduce his size. "It's a disgrace, doctor," he cried. "Just look at this lay window of mine! Now, what would you advise?"

"Well," replied the physician, eyeing his waist line, "all I can suggest is to diet."

"All right, doctor, I'm willing. What color would you suggest?"—St. Louis Republic.

**A Pious Wish.**  
It was in a city hospital that a man refused to undergo an operation for appendicitis until his minister could be present.

"What do you want the minister here for?" asked the surgeon.

"Because I want to be opened with prayer," was the reply.—New York Tribune.

**Cause and Effect.**  
"After all, a man who marries takes a big chance."

"You're right. I have a friend who contracted a severe case of hay fever immediately after he had married a grass widow."—Memphis Appeal.

**A Dialecture.**  
"My wife is foreign born. She always talks broken English when she is angry with me."

"Gives you a dialecture, so to speak."—Washington Herald.

Fashion is only the attempt to realize art in living forms and social intercourse.—Holmes.

## WOODROW WILSON'S OLD BELIEFS.

[New York Globe.]

Back in 1894, long before he became infected with personal political ambition, Woodrow Wilson wrote essays, published in the Atlantic Monthly, that his enemies do not apparently care to quote. For example, there is one on Walter Bagehot in which the following passage occurs:

Moreover, there is a deeper lack in Bagehot. He has no sympathy with the voiceless body of the people, with the "mass of unknown men." He conceives the work of government to be a work which is possible only to the instructed few. He would have the masses served, and served with devotion, but he would not like to see them attempt to serve themselves. He has not the stout fiber and the unquestioning faith in the right and capacity of inorganic majorities which make the democrat. He has none of the heroic boldness necessary for faith in wholesale political aptitude and capacity. He takes democracy in detail in his thought, and to take it in detail makes it look very awkward indeed.

Woodrow Wilson is accused of being a "Federalist." It is charged that his present sympathy with democratic ideas is a pretense. He is accused of the meanness of changing his convictions in the hope of getting office.

It is doubtful whether American political history, full of it is of reckless slanders, furnishes an instance of character assassination more contemptible than that of which Woodrow Wilson has been the victim.

## GOV. WILSON'S THOROUGHNESS

"In all my experience of the men who have held the office of chief executive of the state of New Jersey—and my recollection extends back to the time of Governor Joel Parker—I have never known one who was such a tremendous worker or who executed the duties of his office with such thoroughness as Governor Wilson."

The speaker was an old time attaché of the statehouse at Trenton, whose duties have brought him in constant and intimate relation with every governor for a generation past.

"Nothing escapes his attention," he went on, "from the smallest routine detail to the most important question affecting the state."

Governor Wilson is always one of the earliest arrivals in the executive department. He enters with the brisk stride of a man twenty years his junior and at once plunges into the work of answering his mail. Unlike many men in his position, he reads a very large proportion of the letters he receives, taking the position that if a man is sufficiently interested in a subject to write to him he is entitled to a personal reply.

**Shoals of Callers.**  
This task is not accomplished without many interruptions, for no governor of the state ever had so many callers as Woodrow Wilson. His remarkable gifts, the wonders he has accomplished in legislation for the good of the people, the nation wide interest in him daily bring to the executive office scores of visitors who want to meet him and whose business could just as well be done with some other official, but who feel that they must see their admired governor.

And the "open door" policy which was inaugurated by Woodrow Wilson the first day he took office aids them in their ambition, although it adds much to the burdens of the executive. Believing that there is nothing in the business of the state which should be done in secret, nothing in which every voter has a perfect right to full knowledge, Governor Wilson always keeps wide open the door between his office and the big waiting room so that all may see what is going on within.

When the governor took office he could not be said to be well known to the people of the state. True, they had heard of his fight for Democracy at Princeton university; they had read his splendid speeches; they knew he was accounted one of the intellectual giants of the country, and consequently they had a great admiration for him. But it was admiration in the abstract, and it had no personal tinge.

**Not a "Cloistered" Student.**  
A mind picture of a person thus heard and read, but not intimately known, is often faultily drawn. And so it was with regard to the popular conception of the human side of Woodrow Wilson. He was lined as one who held himself more or less aloof from his fellows as a cloistered student whose heart had not been warmed by contact with all sorts and conditions of men. He was understood to be cold of blood, an aristocrat by birth and environment.

In the popular mind it was felt the governor would adorn the office and would probably give a good administration, although there was little hope that the people of the state would derive much benefit, but it was not felt that he would become a people's governor, one who would enter whole soulfully into the hopes and aspirations of the struggling masses.

**Old Time Theater Rowdies.**  
Rowdiness in London theaters was a common occurrence in the old days, as is shown by the following from the London Post of Oct. 27, 1798:

"Two men in the pit at Drury Lane theater last night were so turbulent and riotous during the last act of 'Henry V.' that the performance was interrupted upward of a quarter of an hour. The audience at last asserted their power and turned them disgracefully out of the theater. This should always be done to crush the race of disgusting puppets that are a constant nuisance at the playhouse every night."

**Henry Ward Beecher's Wit.**  
On one occasion as Mr. Beecher was in the midst of an impassioned speech some one attempted to interrupt him by suddenly crowing like a cock. The orator, however, was equal to the occasion. He stopped, listened till the crowing ceased and then, with a look of surprise, pulled out his watch. "Morning already!" he said. "My watch is only at 10. But there can be no mistake about it. The instincts of the lower animals are infallible."

There was a roar of laughter. The "lower animals" in the gallery collapsed, and Mr. Beecher was able to resume as if nothing had occurred.

**When "Pluck" Was Slang.**  
The word "pluck" affords an instance of the way in which slang words in the course of time become adopted into current English. We now meet with "pluck" and "plucky" as the recognized equivalents of "courage" and "courageous." An entry in Sir Walter Scott's "Journal" shows that in 1827 the word had not yet lost its low character. He says (volume 2, page 30), "Want of that article blackguardly called pluck." Its origin is obvious. From early times the heart has been popularly regarded as the seat of courage. Now, when a butcher lays open a carcass he divides the great vessels of the heart, cuts through the windpipe and then pucks out together the united heart and lung lights, he calls them—and by term, the united mass "the pluck."—London Notes and Queries.

**Saturday Night Fire.**  
The cottage occupied for some time by J. M. Smith and family on Third street, was totally destroyed by fire Saturday night. The alarm was sounded in about 12 o'clock and when the department arrived the house was ablaze all over. The Smith family were away from home at the time of the conflagration, having gone to the valley several days before. How the fire started is all conjecture, and for the fact that a high wind was blowing, it is considered wonderful that the flames did not spread to adjoining property. The same house caught fire some months ago, but it was saved with but little damage resulting.

## A. L. JONES DIED AT SALEM FRIDAY

### REMAINS OF PIONEER OREGONIAN INTERRED IN ATHENA.

Born in New York State and Came to This County, In An Early Pioneer Day.

A. L. Jones died at Salem Friday morning, after a continuous illness of several months in which his body and mind failed together. The remains were shipped to his home in this city, they might find their last resting place in the Athena cemetery. The funeral, which was largely attended, was conducted Monday afternoon at the M. E. church by Rev. Thomas Lawson. Many old time friends of the deceased were present, and the floral offerings were many and beautiful. The various business places of the city were closed during the hour of the funeral.

Several months ago after Mr. Jones' health had gradually declined, it became evident that his mental faculties were becoming impaired, and it was decided to send him to the state institution for treatment. He never improved, but gradually declined until he became bedfast and for many weeks before his death he had been unable to leave his bed.

He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters. Shelly the eldest son, resides at Boise, where Mrs. Jones was visiting when apprised of her husband's death. Abe, the second son, is a resident of Portland; Mrs. Nettie Saling with her mother, resides in this city and Mrs. Florence Boynton lives in Pendleton.

Abraham Livingston Jones was born at Trout River, New York, December 13, 1837. When a young man he came west and lived in Walla Walla in pioneer days, when there was nothing more there than a trading post. Later he came to Umatilla county and took up the home ranch west of Athena. In later years he has been a resident of this city, being engaged up to within the last few years in the livery and transfer business. He had a large acquaintance with the pioneers of the Northwest.

## MUSICAL RECITAL SATURDAY

Pupils of Mrs. Plamondon and Mrs. Barrett at Home of Former.

A recital will be given by the pupils in music of Mrs. J. D. Plamondon on tomorrow afternoon, assisted by members of Mrs. C. A. Barrett's class. The recital will be given at the home of Mrs. Plamondon. Following is the program:

Le Graecien, Op. 81, No. 1. - Hunter  
Romance, Op. 267 No. 1. - Liebner  
Zola Keen.

New Spring  
The Butterflies, Op. 35. - Concone  
"The Old Fiddle" Op. 432—No. 9  
Egleman

Ruth Steen.  
"Parsa Snow" Op. 31. - Lange  
The Happy Gold-Fish. - Sobmell  
Arets Rotbrook.

"Who Will Buy My Roses?"  
A Holiday Excursion. - Selected  
A Song of Content. - Selected  
Maggie Walker.

"Sing Robin Sing" - Spaulding  
March of the Little Sages - Selected  
The Merry Bobolink, Op. 15—No 10  
Krogman

Hazel McCubbins.  
"Robin's Return" - Fisher  
Etude, Op. 139—No. 4. - Biehl  
"Old Black Joe," - Lewis  
Phyllis Piper.

First Waltz, - Sobmell  
Etude, - Selected  
Lily Folks, Op. 50, - Sobmell  
Velma Schubert.

March - Laia Schubert. - Selected  
Sack Waltz - Matself  
Dance of the Goldenrods, Fitzpatrick  
Tarantells, Op. 25—No. 11 - Brandt  
Edmund Potts.

Chariot Race, - Paull  
Pretty Butterfly, Op. 179 No. 1, Fink  
Etude, Op. 176, No. 9. - Duvernay.  
Mamie Sbeard.

"Playfulness" Op. 293 No 1 Lange.  
Village Festival "Etude Characteristique" - Laeschhorn  
Phyllis - Irish  
Zola Keen.