

Is in receipt of a fine NEW PRESS of the latest improved pattern, and other machinery also modern faces of Job Type. We GUARANTEE our work.

# THE ATHENA PRESS.

Is the LEADING PAPER of the "East End" of Umatilla county, in the very heart of great wheat belt; is read by everybody. Subscribe for it.

**The Mail.**  
Mail closes for Pendleton, Portland, and all points east, except the Dakotas, Minnesota and Wisconsin, at 6:30 p. m.  
For Walla Walla, Spokane and North Pacific points at 7:15 a. m.  
Mail arrives from Pendleton, Portland and the east at 7:15 a. m.  
From Walla Walla, Spokane and North Pacific points at 8:15 p. m.  
Office hours—General delivery open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Money order window open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.  
Geo. HANSELL, Postmaster.

**LODGE DIRECTORY**  
A. F. & M. NO. 80 MEETS THE First and Third Saturday Evenings of each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited to visit the lodge.  
I. O. O. F. NO. 73 MEETS EVERY Friday night. Visiting Odd Fellows in good standing always welcome.

A. O. U. W. NO. 104 MEETS THE Second and Fourth Saturdays of each month. L. A. Githens, Recorder.

PYTHIAN, NO. 29, MEETS EVERY Thursday Night.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
F. S. SHARP, Physician and Surgeon.

DR. CARLISLE, Physician and Surgeon.

DR. I. N. RICHARDSON, OPERATIVE PROSTHETIC DENTIST.

ATHENA, OREGON.  
E. DE PEAT, LAWYER.

H. H. HILL, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

J. A. MOFFITT, Physician and Surgeon.

DISPENSARY OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY. Office with Dr. Sharp, 3rd Street, Athena.

GEO. E. BATES, CONTRACTOR & BUILDER. GENERAL JOBBER.

PROF. J. S. HENRY, INSTRUCTOR — ON — PIANO AND ORGAN.

J. F. FORD, Evangelist.

S. B. MED. MFG. CO., Dufur, Oregon.

ST. NICHOLS SHAVING PARLORS, NEXT TO HOTEL.

Scrofula, Malignant Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions of the Skin.  
W. W. Work Guaranteed.  
C. L. REEVES, Proprietor.

## A HISTORICAL SPOT

### The Savior of the Northwest Territory

#### OCCUPIES AN UNMARKED GRAVE

#### The Red Apple Won--End of an Old Feud--The Missionaries.

Walla Walla Statesman: While on the tour of the line of the Willis Land and Improvement Company's ditch last Sunday the party stopped at the farm of M. W. Swegle, about six miles below Walla Walla. This spot has been made historical as being the scene of the famous Whitman massacre in November, 1847, and there still remains the mounds of earth which were thrown up as breast works for the purpose of defense against the hostile savages. Two posts set in the ground mark the spot where the noble Whitman fell. Other minor landmarks are also pointed out to the visitor as being directly connected with those memorable times and scenes in our early history. Here to be seen, still green and thrifty, the oldest apple tree in the Walla Walla valley; a tree planted by the hands of Whitman himself. But the spot that has the most attraction for the visitor of today, and which causes the involuntary raising of the hat in respect of its hallowed association, lies on the right hand side of the road, about two hundred yards from the fence. Here, surrounded by a picket fence, lie the remains of Dr. Marcus Whitman, together with fourteen others who lost their lives in the famous massacre. The grass and weeds of years have grown over the spot and it is a perfect wilderness. Not even the rudest kind of a headstone marks the grave of the man to whom, more than any other, the United States is indebted for the possession of this rich northwest territory—a man who laid down his life that we might enjoy the fullness of the land which we had spied out. It indeed a sad commentary upon our gratitude and sense of obligation due that such a state of affairs should exist. It should be the delight of every citizen to contribute to a fund to erect a monument that would be in keeping with the merits and fame of the illustrious dead, and we hope ere long to see active steps taken to achieve the result.

#### The Red Apple Won.

Two large apple trees stand side by side in an orchard not far from Sydney, N. S. W. On one hung fruit which looked like balls of gold in the sunlight. The apples on the neighboring tree were a bright red. One day the owner of the orchard sent his men to pick the fruit. It was sent to the World's Fair and he followed them out among the trees to see that the work was properly done. When at last the apples were packed in the barrels the fruit grower decided that these barrels should separate in the orchard and not meet again until on the exhibition tables in the Horticultural Building at the fair. The red apples were to go East and the yellow apples were to go West. The golden fruit was loaded into a steamer and started toward the Suez canal, while the red fruit was started the same day in a vessel across the Pacific ocean. The fruit-grower marked "No delay. Perishable goods," conspicuously on each barrel. He wanted to ascertain which was the quickest route to the World's Fair, and the result is given in the Chicago News Record.

The barrel of yellow apples passed through the canal, through the Mediterranean sea, up the French channel and finally reached London. Here it was taken from the boat and sent by railroad to Liverpool. Then the barrel of New South Wales fruit was loaded into an ocean racer and started on its way across the Atlantic to New York, whence it came to Chicago by railroad. It was just sixty-days to an hour yesterday when Thomas Pugh, the assistant general superintendent of the New South Wales exhibit received it.

In the mean time the red apples had crossed the Pacific ocean to San Francisco in twenty days. Then they were sent by freight to Chicago. After numerous delays along the way the apples arrived. They had been fifty-two days on the way and had been admired by World's Fair visitors for almost two weeks before the golden apples which grew on the tree beside them in Australia were placed on china plates and set on the table besides them in the New South Wales fruit display. The apples, which had traveled through Asia, Europe, Great Brit-

## PORK CORNER BROKE

### An Avalanche in the Chicago Board of Trade.

#### MANY ARE BURIED UNDER IT.

#### Criminal Contagion--Cheering an Editor--Free Coinage

Tuesday was one of the most disastrous in the history of the Board of Trade at Chicago. Wealthy firms and individuals were bowled over like nine pins, and price of hog products tumbled like an avalanche. Old members who have been through the tumult of many a collapse in both grain and provisions stood aghast at the rapidity with which the price of mess pork went down. A sheer drop \$8.25 per barrel inside of three-quarters of an hour is something not witnessed every day. Soon after the opening this morning Secretary Stone appeared in the balcony and announced that those having trades with the well known firms of J. G. Sleever & Co., E. W. Bailey & Co., and A. Helms & Co., should close them out. Pork dropped from \$19 to \$10.50. Then a reaction carried the price back to \$12 and things were moving along smoothly when suddenly came a thunderclap in the shape of the announcement in quick succession of the prices of the North American Provision Co., a packing concern with a capital of a quarter of a million, in which John Cudahy is largely interested; of Wright & Haughey, a broker firm, chiefly engaged in receiving and shipping wheat, but who are understood to be interested with Cudahy in his deal in the provision pit, and finally Cudahy himself the great packer and daring operator in provisions, a man interested in the packing trade in a half dozens states.

#### MISSIONARIES IN CHINA.

Copy of a Proclamation Posted on the Walls of a Chinese City.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church of New York has received a letter from the Rev. W. J. Drummond, its missionary in Nanking, saying that in the city of Gu Hong, 30 miles east of Nanking, a native was caught recently pasting up the following placard:

"Foreigners in China spare no amount of money to buy land and erect preaching chapels, dig out men's eyeballs, collect marrow from their bones, decoy and carry off children, seduce and deceive women, and practice all kinds of evil. Execution is too mild a punishment for such crime. The other day persons came to Gu, saying that they were going to erect a heavenly lord chapel (heavenly lord is the term here applied to the Roman Catholics). Just now the city and country, whether near or far, have all agreed not to allow the secret purchase of lands. If any evil disposed person is covetous enough to secretly sell his land or house so as to hand down an evil inheritance to the neighborhood, we the people of this city and country, together with one heart, will take and publicly beat such a one, together with the man who acts as middleman in the sale. We will burn their houses and possessions; we will instantly beat them to death and give their bodies to the dogs and pigs. No opportunity for repentance will be granted. This is exceedingly important. Those who rent will be dealt with in the same way as the middleman spoken above. There is no other way of preventing these foreigners getting a footing. You must all be very careful and watchful. This is the united decision of all the people."

The British consul wrote to the magistrate of Gu Hong, and he ordered a proclamation issued denying the truth of the charges and threatening punishment. It was found afterward that the author was one of the officials.

#### A Typographer's Error.

Typographical errors are frequent in these days of much printing, but it is safe to say that the following error will never be surpassed in this or any other age: "May they always live in peace and harmony" was the way a marriage notice should have wound up; but the compositor, who couldn't read manuscript very well, put it in type and horrified the happy couple by making it read: "May they always live on peace and hominy."

#### His Home Destroyed.

Lee Butler's house, in the Birch creek neighborhood, was destroyed by fire a few days ago, during his absence in the mountains. Mrs. Butler was camping on the creek, about a mile distant from the dwelling, and saved only a few articles used at the camp. The house was insured for about \$400 in the State Insurance Company, through J. M. Bentley. An adjuster has been telegraphed

## ADRIFT ON THE SEA.

### Gruesome Tale of a Seal Hunter of Victoria.

#### GOT LOST FROM HIS SCHOONER.

#### The Spies Badly Treated--Must Economize--Attempted Shooting.

Theodore Anderson, one of the crew of the Victoria sealing schooner Arietis, was among the passengers from Japan by the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company's steamship Empress of India, recently arrived. He it was who, with two companions, lost the schooner in a fog and was only rescued after Isidore and Johnnie, his comrades in misfortune, had succumbed to hunger and exhaustion. Anderson still suffers from his terrible trip, and will be unable to engage in any hard work for some time to come. He thus tells the story of his trip, simply but dramatically: "We left the schooner at 5 o'clock on the morning of June 1, the vessel then being about eighty miles off Yen-os-Kima. Steering due west until 11:40, we got a dozen or more seals but lost sight of the schooner. Then we pulled to the windward for a mile or so, and started for where we left her by the compass. She must have shifted, for we could find no trace of her, after pulling hard until 7 in the evening. We listened for the boom of a gun, but not a sound came over the waters for fully three hours. Then we did catch the sound far away to the northwest and started to trace it up. All night we kept pulling to the northwest, and listening for a second report of the gun. We didn't get it till 9 in the morning, and then it seemed just as distant as the day before. The water every hour was getting worse, and we could see there was a gale rising, so we did the best we could to prepare for it. We took the fifteen skins that were in the boat with the mast and oars and tied them securely to the painter for a sea anchor. A shark, however, soon made way with the skins and we were obliged to replace them with our guns. As we were lashing the ammuna in box also to the rope we capsized. The air compartments in the ends righted the boat at once. All three of us got in again and started to bail the boat, but soon had to give it up as a bad job. In spite of all we could do the boat capsized repeatedly, and each time left us weaker. The fourth time Johnnie was lost. I noticed him a short distance behind when I was swimming for the boat, and just as I glanced around again on getting to the boat I saw the swish of a shark's tail and knew that Johnnie was done for. The same shark got all our provisions when the boat went over first. The sixth time we capsized Isidore was lost. He was too weak to make the boat even if he could see her in the darkness. "As midnight came on it grew calmer, and after bailing out with the compass box, which, being lashed to the boat, did not carry away, I sat down to wait. Two days and two nights I sat there helpless and alone, without a particle of food, a drop of water, an oar or a sail. Then I was washed upon a little island. I crawled out on hands and knees and a little way up the beach found two baskets of gulls' eggs which the natives had been gathering. They returning seemed to understand, and when I said 'Yokohama,' nodded their heads and beckoned. Then seeing I was too weak to walk, they took turns carrying me. They took me to their fishing village, and from there I went inland over the mountains on a little animal something like a donkey, but not one I never saw such a beast before. The next place I reached was Yen-os-Kima, where I was taken in charge by the native police and sent by them to Yokohama. The British consul paid my expenses across and saw that all my necessities were supplied."

#### FOR FREE COINAGE.

Senator Hill is Preparing a Bill for the Coming Session: An Albany, N. Y., special to the World says: Although Senator Hill declines to talk about silver his friends say that his thoughts are concentrating upon the subject, and that he is at work upon a free coinage bill to be introduced at the coming session, and of course in a speech in support of it. It is understood his measure will be to establish free bimetallic coin as existed prior to 1873, and that instead of the present ratio, of 16 to 1, the senator will advocate a ratio of 15 to 1. This would permit anyone possessing 304 grains of silver to take it to the United States mint and receive in return one silver dollar. The speeches delivered by Senator Hill at Elmira Dec. 14, 1891, and at the Kenmore banquet Dec. 31, 1891, justify the belief that he will advocate a restoration of free bimetallic coinage, and that he is preparing to do so is indicated by the fact that he has kept at work all through the summer as well as by statements of his friends.

#### Work at the Cascades Locks.

The high water in the river stops all work at the locks in the bed of the government canal. Usually, at this season of the year, the Columbia has resumed its lowest stage of water; but spring was very late this year, and snow remained in the mountains for an unprecedented period of time. It may be two or three weeks, possibly a month before the Day brothers can work to any advantage in putting in walls on the second lock. As soon as conditions are favorable a large force of men will be put at work and the improvement to navigation will be rushed rapidly to completion. Making all allowances for delay it may be safely calculated that in two years the river will be opened from The Dalles to tidewater, and river craft will leave that city and transport products to the ocean without breaking cargo.

#### Fraudulently Landed.

A telegram from Chicago announces that out of the 505 Chinese landed on World's fair certificates, as they were called, but eighty are in the World's fair at Chicago today, and there is no telling when the eighty Chinese left will scatter out of that city and locate where they please. Six months ago Chun Pak Kwai a San Francisco Chinese and Chou Ball, his partner, in China, arranged to bring the Chinese to this port. They brought them over and custom officers now say that no less than \$300 each or the sum of \$50,000 was paid by the people landed to Kwai.

#### The Spies Badly Treated.

The citizens of Sumter are giving the state whisky spies a deal of worry. Yesterday Constables McCarty and West obtained an order of search and seizure from Judge Frasier, and went to the premises formerly used by Dave Morris as a bar-room. Assistant Attorney-General Busman accompanied them. They broke down the door, and found nothing but some old stock that had been sealed and stored away before the dispensary law went into effect. Morris, with his friends, ordered the spies out of the building. One of them was slow. Morris kicked

## ADRIFT ON THE SEA.

### Gruesome Tale of a Seal Hunter of Victoria.

#### GOT LOST FROM HIS SCHOONER.

#### The Spies Badly Treated--Must Economize--Attempted Shooting.

him down stairs. The crowd was with Morris, and they jeered and hooted the constables. When one of them undertook to resent it he was badly beaten. Constable Hallway was followed through the town by a crowd of boys. They pelted him with bad eggs, and he sought protection from an alderman. Several arrests will follow.

#### Attempted Shooting.

Union Journal: Daniel Snyder, a blacksmith in the employ of D. S. Andrus, was arrested Monday morning by officers Adams and Brown for attempting to shoot W. F. Wamsley, general passenger and freight agent of the W. & C. R. On July 21 Snyder called at the ticket office and deposited \$75 with Mr. Wamsley for tickets to bring his wife and family from a town in South Dakota to Walla Walla. He stated to Mr. Wamsley that his family were destitute, in fact were starving to death, and he wanted to get them to Walla Walla as soon as possible. Contrary to the rules of the company, Mr. Wamsley telegraphed the agent of the Northern Pacific in the town where Snyder's family were residing to furnish them with tickets to Walla Walla upon application, stating the money for the same had been deposited with him. Since that time nothing had been heard about the matter, neither had Snyder received any communication from his family. For the past few days the matter has been worrying Snyder considerably, and early Monday morning he called upon Mr. Wamsley and asked if he received any information regarding the ticket. He replied in the negative and Snyder departed, apparently satisfied. At 11 o'clock, however, he returned in a very excited manner. Mr. Wamsley was coming out of the ticket office at the time and Snyder met him at the door and drawing a revolver, pointed it at him at the same time pulling the trigger. But for some reason the pistol failed to fire, and before the man could make another attempt Mr. Wamsley made his escape.

#### MUST ECONOMIZE.

Many Employes of the World's Fair Dismissed. Pruning down expenses continues to be the active occupation of the World's Fair management. Each day the number of employes is becoming smaller, and it is believed that by the last of the week the great White City will be working on a bedrock basis financially. It has been decided to reduce the secret service force, the number of gate men and ticket sellers, the Columbian guards and to materially lessen the number of passes, and it is believed that before the close of the week the committee on ceremonies will have been abolished. There is talk that the foreign affairs department may also be done away with and that the duties now performed by that department will be placed in control of the director-general. In this way the management will save from a half to three-quarters of a million dollars during the next three months. It is said on the authority of Lyman J. Gage, a member of the finance committee, that the payment of bonds will begin soon, probably within ten days and that of itself shows that finance are down to an economical basis. "The expenses," he says "are about \$15,000 a day, which is as close as could be expected in a plant of such magnitude. Of course the attendance will determine the final outcome of the fair financially, but with conservative management bonds ought to be paid with a possible surplus besides."

#### Stricken Blind.

A strange case, and one that is exciting much attention among the physicians in Idaho, is thus reported by the Lewiston Tribune: "George D. Finn, who lives on the rimrock north of town, was last Saturday stricken perfectly blind. He states that last Saturday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock, he went out to mow some hay for his team, and after mowing some little time he felt a warm sensation across the middle of his back, and soon he had a vomiting spell. He then returned to the house about sundown. He went to bed and was soon asleep. After sleeping some two hours he woke up, and thought he would get up and light the candle. He found the matches and struck one, but could not see anything, so he returned to the bed and laid there alone from Saturday night until Monday evening, when a man that used to work for him made his appearance."

#### If You want the news of the city and county, take a dose of the Press.