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d ne by the crowned heads of Europe, was not behind in making wedding presents to Alice and Nick. The advance guard of these bucolic wedding gifts reached the White House about February 1st, and consisted of turnips, just plain every day turnips, but the biggest ever produced on an American farm. These mammoth affairs, regular "Colonel Sellers Fruit," were shipped directly to the blushing bride by a toiler on the sacred soil of Kansas, who declared with pathetic fervor that the proud farmers of this country should not be outdone by a lot of foreign jewelers. So whatever fate may betide, it seems certain that Mr. and Mrs. Longsworth will have a cellar full of the homely but not to be despised turnip. But this was not all. Shortly after the momentous intelligence reached the president that there were on the way from South Dakota a sample of potatoes, each one of which was large enough to feed six persons. So if the bridal couple do not make their evening parties too large it wlil be possible to appease their hunger by the economical expenditure of only one or two of these huge tubers, such as only South Dakota knows how to raise. Another western state, not to be outdone in this generous rivalry, started toward the capital a shipment of pumpkins which are calculated to make the eyes of the pie-loving Roosevelt children glisten with delight." This invoice of pampkius is enough to furnish pies to Alice and Nicholas and a large contingent of visitors until the next crop comes on in the summer. Old Virginia, too.

their compounds. In Missouri lecturers are being sent to the country school houses in various parts of the state to speak to the children and parents upon practical problems of farming. Usually two lecthe afternoon and one at night. In the meetings, often going miles over muddy country roads. This movethroughout their whole life.

When you lick your stamps now remember that it is not gum arabic that you are coming in contact with, but a new substance discovered by the Illinois experiment station and extracted from the kernels of corn. This should add, if possible, to the already supreme potentate who rules over the corn belt with such glory for himself

ever passed through the experience is the pioneer period, from whom so many of our national celebrities evoluted, was a character whose career embraced much both of comic and the tragic. He slept in a garret or on a miscellaneous rubbisb. He was always ized: Beginning at daylight with milking the cows, before brekafast he had fed the stock and chopped an arming, he kept up repairs on the barn and farming implements of the place. He patched the harness of the horses, half-soled the shoes of the family, did the hog killing at Christmas time, made the sausage and souse, watched the ash hopper and boiled the soap, and on Saturday nights helped Aunt seng, mink and coon skins-which constituted the legal tender of the to market

companied by deprivation and cruelties, when the employer was of the stingy and hardhearted class, it seems to have constituted a dicipline of the most valuable kind. It is a law of our being that we rise through struggle to efficiency. These boys, thus hardened to all kinds of work and to endurance equal to that of the ancient Spartan, contitured the embryo which had in it the making of heroes. Severe as it was, viewed from the boy's standpoint at the time, all men who went through it looked back with complacency upon the experience as invaluable to their future success in life. There are still thousands of farm boys, but just what extent modern improvements have contributed to the amelioration of their condition it would be difficult to say. It is probable that the march of progress has not touched the farm boy to any appreciable extent, and that he remains substantially much like his pioneer progenitor. At any rate, there can be little doubt that in the lot are luxury, as is well known, seldom amounts to anything. He either dies i n infancy or perishes in early man-hood with a diseased liver. All the chances are against him, for the hardest of all fortunes to fight is that of being born with a silver spoon in your mouth. It seems to be the natural law that success in the world awaits

