

## THE DESERET FARMER (THAT BIG FARM PAPER.)

Combined With "Rocky Mountain Farming."

Established ..... 1904.

Official Organ of the  
Utah State Poultry Association.  
Utah Horticultural Society.  
Utah State Dairymen's Association.  
Utah State Bee Keepers' Association.  
Bear River Valley Farmers' Protec-  
tive and Commercial Association.  
Utah Arid Farming Association.

Issued every Saturday by the Deseret Farmer Pub Co., Salt Lake Security & Trust Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Entered as second class matter Dec. 27, 1905, at the Postoffice at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Subscription price ..... \$1.00 per year  
(Strictly in Advance.)

### Discontinuances.

The publishers must be notified in writing, at time of expiration, when discontinuance of subscription is desired, and all arrears must be paid.

Advertising rates made known upon application. The right is reserved to reject questionable advertising.

All communications and remittances should be addressed to "The Deseret Farmer," Salt Lake Security & Trust Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Lewis A. Merrill ..... Editor.  
P. G. Peterson ..... Asst. Editor.  
J. H. Harper ..... Business Mgr.

Salt Lake City, Utah,  
Saturday, September 19, 1908.

It has been claimed for the "Miracle Wheat" that it had seven heads. Why not say it died of swelled head.

Richard Palfreyman of Springville will be on hand at the Fair, with a string of heavy horses. Would that Utah County had more Palfreymans.

The young chap contemplating matrimony should remember that it is not so much a question of what kind of a form the girl has, as what kind of a farm her father has.

Send your boy and girl to school. You may be afraid of them getting some foolish ideas at College, but even that would probably be an improvement on what they have got.

The writer saw a string of cars pull into the Logan Sugar Factory the other day, all of them labeled "For Beets." A man would certainly have a right to beat his way on a train like that.

There are a few short cuts to education. A hobo fell under a train the other day at Thistle. He was rather ignorant when he went under the pilot, but from accounts he was pretty well trained when he appeared at the rear end of the caboose.

The State Fair is only a scarce few weeks off, and it gives promise of eclipsing last year's, which eclipsed every other year. The State has its eye on the fight for supremacy that is being waged between the North and the South end of the state. Utah County should figure prominently. It remains for that county and Allen Bros. of Draper to retain the laurels they already have. You can always depend on Allen Bros. We have got, judging from previous years, to pin a question mark on Utah County. They have a great Horse Fair there every spring, but they have not for a long time figured prominently in the State Fair. Come on Utah County, make good your word! You hang out the sign down there "Greatest Horse County in the State." Show!

### ALASKA WHEAT AS SEEN BY A UTAH GROWER.

Editor Deseret Farmer:

I notice some very glaring reports published in some of the eastern papers about a certain man named Abraham Adams of Julietta, Idaho, going to Alaska to hunt gold and instead of finding gold, the paper states he found a single head of wheat of wonderful dimension in a little nook under a cliff supposed to have been deposited there by the fowls of the air.

After a season he returned to Idaho with this head of wheat, rubbed it out and sowed it. From this single head he raised seven pounds of wheat, which he again sowed and raised from it a wonderful crop amounting to several hundred pounds, and at the rate of 223 bushels per acre. The report also states that he sent a sample of it to the Moscow Experiment Station, and after a test the report came that his wheat would make better flour than the blue stem and would grade No. 1 hard. I therefore being in doubt as to the wonderful report, wrote a letter to A. Adams asking him to tell me about this wheat, and if he had seed to sell to quote me his price per bushel by re-

turn mail. I also wrote to the Director of the Experiment Station at Moscow, enclosing postage for return and asked him to kindly let me know if these reports are true. I have now waited three weeks and have received no answer from the Experiment Station or Mr. Adams, but in place of which I received a circular from the Adams Seed & Grain Company, Idaho, which quote the wheat at twenty dollars per bushel. It also states that this wheat has one large head with several small heads around it. I really believe that this wheat is the old fashioned seven-headed wheat that we used to raise in Cache Valley forty-six and forty-seven years ago. It was the poorest wheat for bread of any we raised and yielded no more per acre than the old club and trouse. I therefore warn all the farmers of Cache Valley and the state of Utah to be very careful about purchasing any of this seed or they may get badly taken in. It reminds me of a report sent out by a certain man in New York, stating that all young ladies who would send him 20 cents in stamps, enclosing a self addressed stamped envelop, he would send them by return mail full particulars of (how to make an impression). The answer came according to agreement. (Sit down in a pan of dough). That man was more generous than Adams, as he wants \$20 for one bushel of wheat.

Very respectfully yours,  
GEO. L. FARRELL.

### THE JOY OF THE COUNTRY.

From the wearisome toil of the city we rush like released prisoners to the restful enchantment of the country. What an Arcadia it is! How we drink in its bigness and sweet smelling freedom!

A field of golden grain, a meadow of blue-blossomed lucerne, a grassy lane lined with tall green trees, an orchard and the arbor—this is the scene of our ecstasy. The peach trees hang low with ripening fruit; the sun kisses to redness clusters of half hidden apples; and the birds chirp incessantly in response to Nature's inspiring loveliness. Even the chickens and turkeys in the orchard clamour after the fallen apple, eating with a relish what man neglects to gather. How it all rejoices the heart and invigorates the tired body!

No place in the world possesses a rural district more beautiful and yet more harsh than does Utah. The skies are gorgeous in their coloration; and yet the sun burns to crispness the ripened products of the field. Summer nighttime is wintry in its coolness; and the daytime sweltering with the heat. Only the populated portions of the lowlands are pleasing; all else is forbidding and wild. In fact the country is a paradox giving at times misery where enchantment appears, and joy where desolation apparently reigns.

After months of drudgery in a busy city, however, the country is the most pleasurable place for relaxation and repose.—The Merchant.

### CHASING PHANTOM PROFITS.

"He won more than a million dollars on the big decline in stocks last year," says the account of a recent suicide; "but unfortunately he over-stayed his market and lost it all." In which experience he had a great deal of company.

And in the big decline of last year, the bull of 1906 lost his winnings, while the advance upon which the bull won wiped out the gains that the bear had accumulated in the last preceding slump. The speculator's winnings are mere stage money—something that he can look at and amuse himself by handling for a little while until the manager comes around and takes it up for use in the next scene.

We should like to see or credibly hear of the books of that broker in either grain or stocks, doing a purely speculative business of considerable magnitude, and extending, say, over twenty years, which will show a net balance of real money secured and taken away by his customers.—The Post.

You say love is blind. If that be true then it is possible that God's love may never find you. So you had better discover yourself to Him at once and cease not calling until His love has found and saved you.

FOR SALE OR LEASE.—Four hundred and sixty acres of land in Emery County, Utah—Good grazing land, partly fenced. Fair house and sheds. Address  
UTAH IMPLEMENT-VEHICLE COMPANY,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.