A MIRACLE IN WHEAT

NEW RICHES FROM ALASKA FOR THE FARMER.

Hard Wheat From Fall Sowing — Yields Up to 222 Bushels to the Acre!

When the United States paid eighty millions for the Territory of Alaska, it was to the fur the purchasers looked for a return on the investment. When gold began to pour in from that great country the investment was pronounced good. But not in gold alone was Alaska destined to repay those early statesmen for their real-estate speculation. Years after the yellow metal was discovered, there came an aged farmer to that far northland, and took back to the States the basis for wealth to his country by the side of which the gold from the hills and icy river-beds should pale into insignificance, writes Oscar F. G. Day in the Saturday Evening Post.

It was in 1903 that Abraham Adams, a native of Kentucky, who had gone with the "star of Empire" to the great West to farm it, was taken with a desire to try his fortunes in Alaska. Leaving his ranch in northern Idaho, he made a trip to the land of promise and of gold, but nothing came of his attempts at discovery. Turning his attention then to exploring, he drifted along the coast of eastern Alaska, where the Japan curren flows near the shore and makes of the land from coast to mountain eternal spring. Many miles he explored, investigating the possibilities of that country for future farming and grazing, preparing himself for a report to the farmers of his community.

He found many beautiful bays, splendid beaches, sweeps of timber, and meadows heavy with juicy grasses. Here and there were traces of gold, but not of promising quantity, and then he chanced upon

A SURPRISING DISCOVERY.

Lodged in a nook under protecting rock, sheltered from the winds, was a little familiar patch. Interested at once, he investigated and found that here a patch of wheat was growing, far from any living human that could have planted it. On hands and knees he pulled away the matted straws. Yes, it was certainly wheat that was just ripening. The explorer sought among the thick stems for some heads, but the wild game had been before him, and he was just about to give up when he discovered one head of wheat almost intact. A gigantic head it was! Fully four inches long with its rough bearding, and broad in proportion.

Packing the head carefully away, the old man brought it back with him to his ranch at Juliactta, Idaho. Not a word did he say to his neighbors of his find. Whether it was wild wheat or not he could not say. Perhaps, some wild bird had filled its crop with the grains in an unknown region, where it grew native, and coming to Alaska deposited the seed in a fertile spot. And yet it was only curiosity that moved Abraham Adams. He never dreamed of his find being of any value except as an experiment for his own pleasure.

In the fall of 1904 Mr. Adams planted his head of Alaska wheat on high and all-too-dry land — the natural soil of Idaho. It grew rapidly when the spring opened its founts, and in the summer he had seven pounds of wheat from this one head. That was startling. He hardly dared tell a farmer of it. He examined the kernels. Four times as large as ordinary wheat, and in color—instead of the homely brownish-gray of wheat of commerce — the prettiest cream color without a darker spot.

SEVEN POUNDS OF WHEAT

from one head, and the finest-looking wheat mortal had ever seen! Abraham Adams began to dream.

Having tested the grains as winter wheat, Mr. Adams saved his seven pounds to try as spring wheat, and in 1906 he planted the whole seven pounds. Sturdily it grew, and when it was harvested he weighed 1545 pounds. His Alaska find had broken the world's record for wheat yield! More than two hundred and twenty-two bushels to the acre was the ratio of yield, and that without any special petting or manipulation. With the world's average yield 12.7 bushels to the acre, and a fair yield for exceptional land of twenty bushels here was the prospect of a miracle; a revolution in the wheat industry of the world. But still there was something that might dash every hope of a wheat miracle. Was this Alaska wheat of good quality? Would it make good bread?

With this last idea in mind the experimenting farmer carried a small quantity of his wheat to the Idaho experiment station at Moscow. He knew he had a wheat that yielded past any belief. He had something marvelous in a wheat that yielded equally as well planted winter or spring. Did he have a good wheat? The chemists and experts at the station tested it and pronounced it a good quality of hard wheat. Hard wheat! That was sufficient. But Adams knew he must have patience for another year.

In the fall of 1906 the 1545 pounds were planted in fiields by the side of the famous Blue Stem and Club wheat grown in that section. Watching their comparative growth, Mr. Adams picked on the same day green heads of Club wheat and gren heads of his Alaska wheat, the latter so many times larger than the ordinary wheat that the Club wheat seemed hardly started.

THE FARMER WAS JUBILANT.

Then Nature took a hand, and hailstorms of the worst kind came, beating down the ordinary wheat until it was not fit to harvest. The farmer, discouraged, went out to his Alaska wheat-fields and saw that the sturdy stems had partly withstood the storms, and he finally harvested 53,000 pounds of seed.

Now was the time to make his final test. He had enough for a test from winter-grown. Taking this to the experimental station, he soon received a report which made him for the first time that he had something worth giving to the public. The station chemist wrote:

"The kernels from the fall-sown wheat were plump and sound and doubtless will grade No. 1. Judging from the chemical and physical condition of this sample, it will probably take rank with the best grade of Blue Stem for flour.

"The sample grown from spring-sown wheat showed by chemical analysis a somewhat higher protein content (this being an indication of its probable strength for bread-making purposes). I am inclined to think that the wheat that you have here is the equal, if not the superior, of our Blue Stem for flour-making purposes. I should like to make a mill test whenever you can send me a sufficient quantity for that purpose."

These are the facts about the wonderful wheat of which the world will soon be talking. Farmers do not believe it; wheat speculators do not believe it; but those who have traveled to see it do believe it. Mr. Adams had his fields surveyed and has absolute proof of the yield from each field. Te has tried his wheat in other lands, and in some places it did better than in Idaho. Alabama raised wheat from it with leaves seven-eighths of an inch broad,

GROWING LIKE CORNSTALKS.

As a last test, Mr. Adams sent single heads of wheat to other parts of the country where he had men he could trust to plant and ascertain the result. Reports are just coming to him, and he finds that in other States his Alaska wheat does better than on its home soil. In Alabama a head was planted December 31, was up January 30, waist-high April 1, with leaves seven-eighths of an inch broad, and July 7 was harvested. It showed to be hard wheat of a fine quality, and the one head yielded the same as the first head planted in Idaho.

Under ordinary soil conditions the new wheat will yield two hundred bushels to the acre, under extra conditions above that.

What will be the outcome? Had all America had Alaska wheat to seed this year, the American crop alone would have been five billions of bushels. Does that not mean a revolution in the wheat industry? Will the food of the poor become so cheap that there will be no famines? Or will farm property rise in value with the capacity for the yield? All this is conjecture, but these things are certain:

That wheat Alaska has given us will withstand hail if not too heavy.

It will withstand frost.

It grows hard wheat from fall sowing.

It yields up to 222 bushels to the acre.

It will grade up to No. 1 hard.

And, last and best of all, it will bring back wheat-raising to the worn-out farms of the East where, with wheat-yields two hundred bushels to the acre, farmers can afford to use manures and chemicals, and make a profit.

If all America could seed with the new wheat it would, at only fifty cents a bushel, add nearly two and a half billions of dollars to the wealth of the farmers every year.

TWENTY-DOLLAR WHEAT.

Since the above article was in type the following despatch has been received from Spokane, Washington:—

"In the Juliaetta county, in northern Idaho, Abraham Adams, formerly a lumberman in Wisconsin, will clean up more than $1,000,000 from 700 acres of land this season, in addition to producing grain which gives every promise of revolutionizing the wheat production of the world. Conservative estimates place the crop at from 70,000 to 75,000 bushels of grain, which Adams and his son-in-law, O. K. Hobe, a wholesale lumber dealer of Minneapolis, have contracted to sell to farmers at $20 a bushel, not more than one bushel going to each buyer.

"Adams acquired a tract of land in the Gem State six years ago and sowed his land to wheat, harvesting from 23 to 30 bushels of blue stem club and other varieties from every acre under cultivation.

"One day early in 1904 he received a single stalk of wheat, picked by a friend in one of the fertile valleys in Alaska, and sowed the kernels in his back garden. A crop of seven pounds resulted the following summer. This Adams planted in the spring of 1906, harvesting 1,545 pounds of grain in July, or over 220 bushels per acre. Emboldened by his success he sowed the entire crop in the fall of 1906, and last summer cut enough grain to sow 700 acres of land, from which is now being cut what is believed to be the world's record yield."

SALADA CEYLON TEA

Satisfaction means "that which satisfies." Use "Salada" Tea and you will appreciate this definition. Sold by all grocers in sealed lead packets only.

RIGHT HANDEDNESS.

How One Hand Came to be Chosen For Special Training.

Fixed in all our military and social customs and living at the base of language itself are two facts which solve the riddle and make clear whence and how right-handedness arose. In all tribes and countries since man used implements of offense and defence, the sinistral or cardiac side was protected by the shield and the sinistral hand was called the shield hand, as the dextral was called the spear hand. Next to fighting and contemporary with it was the need of barter. Now, the fundamental condition of bartering was counting with the low numbers, one to ten. The fingers of the free or dextral hand were, naturally, first used. Every drill and action of the soldier, is dextral in every detail. The dominancy of the right eye is shown in firing from the right shoulder and sighting with the right eye.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right, and prevents sickness. During the hot weather months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if a medicine like Baby's Own Tablets is not at hand the child may die in a few hours. The wise mother will always keep a box of Tablets in the house and give them to her children occasionally to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait until the child is sick—the delay may cost a precious littie life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses these Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Dealers sell the Tablets at 25 cents a box or you can get them by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HEATING THE HOUSE.

One hears many objections to the use of furnaces. The most common one is that rooms on the north side of the house are hard to heat. If the house is in an exposed situation and there is a heavy air pressure against one side of the house, the heat is naturally driven to the other side, for not only is the cold air forced in on the one side, but it is drawn out on the other. It frequently happens that such a house should not have been heated by hot air, but by hot water or steam; a mistake which the heating engineer should have avoided. A frequent cause of trouble comes from having the furnace set in the middle of the cellar, or perhaps on the opposite side from the cold rooms. This is a mistake; it should be on the cold side, making the distance to the coldest rooms as short as possible.—Suburban Life.

Singer Talks

1. The Difference in Sewing Machines

¶ It is a mistaken idea that sewing machines are pretty much alike, when as a matter of fact there is a vast difference.

¶ There is but one machine that sews better than any other—and that one is the Singer.

¶ This is because the Singer idea is *distinctive*—every year shows improvement in that idea.

¶ This is because the Singer factories are not only equipped with tools and machinery better calculated to make good sewing machines than any other, but this equipment is unique and not to be found elsewhere.

¶ This is because a half century has been devoted to training and specializing men, each *to do one thing best* in sewing machine construction. The Singer's superiority—its lifetime-lasting value—does not appear on the surface.

¶ One machine *does* sow better than any other—and that *one* is the Singer.

Sold only by

Singer Sewing Machine Company

TORONTO — 312 Manning Chambers
MONTREAL — 533 Board of Trade Bldg
WINNIPEG — 304 Main Street

TRISCUIT

Indoors or outdoors there is nothing quite so good as Triscuit—the Shredded Wheat Wafer, which contains in smallest bulk all the muscle-building, brain-producing qualities of wheat.

TRY IT AS A TOAST WITH BUTTER, CHEESE OR FRUIT.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS 1058

THE WORD.

Today whatever may annoy,
The word for me is joy, just simple joy;
The joy of life;
The joy of children and of wife;
The joy of bright blue skies;
The joy of rain; the glad surprise
Of twinkling stars that shine at night;
The joy of winged things upon their flight;
The joy of noon-day, and the tired
True joyousness of eventide;
The joy of labor, and of mirth;
The joy of air, and sea, and earth—
The countless joys that ever flow from Him
Whose vast beneficence dot hdm
The lustrous light of day,
And lavish gifts divine upon our way.
Whate'er there be of sorrow
I'll put off till tomorrow,
And when tomorrow comes, why then
'Twill be to-day and joy again!

—John Kendrick Bangs.

COURAGE OF INDIVIDUALITY.

The test of true journalism, as of everything else, lies in its effects, which should be educative and elevating, infusing a love of right, a hatred of what is low, petty and false, a zeal for the reform of what is wrong and to uphold the cause of right and truth. If, in rising from the perusal of a journal we feel stimulated to take sides with the cause of righteousness and justice, even at the seeming sacrifice of our personal interests, we feel assured that such a publication is founded on the enternal verities. Such a journalist asks himself first and foremost in the consideration of every topic, what is right, where lies the truth, and having settled this, all else is plain sailing. Thus to elevate any subject is to remove us out of the mists and fogs of prejudice and passion and petty personality. Self and all its blinding influences are left behind, and the truth is luminous in its own heavenly light. Such a journal can never be moved from its moorings, and any opposition is as futile as any angry waves at the base of a heaven piercing rock, whose barking is unheard and unheeded at its summit. This is the spirit of true journalism, and this spirit should pervade its whole course. In this way the press can be made a power and a blessing. To lower the standard to mere personality is pro tanto to abuse the power of the press, to degrade those within its influence, and to be veered around with every wind of passion or self-interest. Such journalism is a counterfeit, unworthy of the name.

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.

Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TODAY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

The healthiest streets are usually those running north and south.

If a man who owns an automobile is a bachelor it's his own fault.

Hong-Kong harbor, with a water area of some ten square miles, is one of the finest in the world.