

"THE SUDDEN SAWLOG" PAYS.

Profit in Growing the Norway Poplar in the West.

Western lumberman who have been looking for a tree that would get a move on itself and turn out lumber quickly are adopting the view of the tree growers that the desired variety has been found in the Norway poplar, known in the trade now as "the sudden sawlog." The Norway poplar promises to be to the North what the eucalyptus is to the South.

Its rapidity of growth is remarkable. Two-year-old trees at the experiments station at York, Neb., are sixteen feet in height and three inches through at the base, while in Minnesota and the Dakotas, where they have been experimented with for years, a fourteen-year-old tree will average 55 feet in height and 17 inches in diameter. They make good sawlogs at twelve and thirteen years.

This is due to the fact that, unlike many others, the tree does not waste its energy in side limbs. It retains its size as it mounts upward and thus produces more lumber material than any other. It outgrows the cottonwood and the Carolina and Asiatic poplars, and in a succession of dry years will survive them all because it has a root system about twice as large.

A vigorous tree must have a great deal of leaf surface. The Norway poplar, instead of a multitude of small leaves, has immense ones. On a healthy tree they will be found nearly a foot long from the end of the stem to the apex, and nine inches broad. They wave like fans in the breeze.

The trees until a few years ago have been rare, but the experiments have resulted so satisfactorily that in the West and Northwest they have been planted by thousands. They grow readily from cuttings and this makes it possible to multiply the supply rapidly.

The Norway poplar never saw Norway. It gets its name from the fact that it was found growing successfully among the Norwegian settlements of Minnesota.

Investigation shows that about thirty years ago a Minnesota man brought over a lot of poplars from Russia and Siberia. Most of them proved worthless, but one of them brought from Siberia proved to be a very rapid grower. Cuttings from it were sent to various parts of the west, among them the Norwegian settlements.

It was not until five years ago that the tree growers of Minnesota discovered that it was the timber making tree they had been looking for. From cuttings the size of a lead pencil trees nine feet tall have been raised the same year they were planted and fence posts have been cut from four-year-old trees that measured 15 inches in circumference 3 feet from the ground.

A recent demonstration in lumber raising with the Norway poplar, made before the Minnesota State Horticultural Society, was looked upon as remarkable. The demonstrator took a tree that he had grown on his farm and had it sawed into lumber. He exhibited a board sawed from a nine-year-old tree from which he had made \$1 feet of 1 inch boards, which at \$25 a thousand feet makes \$2.02 a tree, while from a tree of the same variety fifteen years old he made 216 feet of boards, making the value of the tree \$5.40. A twenty-year-old sawed up over 300 feet, or a little over \$8 for a tree.

Planted on hundred dollar land even this is regarded as a very profitable investment. If the trees are planted five feet apart in the row and the rows made ten feet apart it is possible to get 800 trees on an acre. As a matter of fact they can and do grow thicker than that.

Eight hundred nine-year-old trees at \$2.02 a tree comes to \$1,616 an acre, and 800 fifteen-year-old trees at \$5.40 each to \$4,320 an acre. The only difficulty is that the average American wants to reap his harvest the same year he plants, and sitting down for twenty years for trees to grow into a forest and a fortune does not appeal to the impatient.

"If a man to-day would take ten acres and plant it to the sudden sawlog," says C. S. Harrison, a Nebraska expert, "in twenty years he could clean up nearly \$50,000. The 8,000 cuttings necessary to make the start would cost about \$175.

Eliminating from the calculation the probable fact that if he paid \$100 an acre now for his land its increase in value alone with neighboring woods would care for the loss on his investment due to no yearly returns coming in, it is the best kind of investment. If we say that at the end of ten years his land has cost him \$200 an acre and at the end of twenty years \$400 an acre, or \$4,000 altogether, he will have standing thereon trees to the value, computing lumber at its present price of from \$40,000 to \$50,000.

"In fact lumber will be worth more at the end of that period, and his timber will be all the more valuable. The yearly expense of looking after the trees will be comparatively small, not much more than his taxes. The tree is not a freak, but a good, steady grower."

The quality of the lumber is first class for box material, and it takes on a good polish for inside finish in buildings. The box material, including cases, packages and boxes, according to competent authority, constitutes 60 per cent. of the whole output of the lumber industry, and hardly any of this is ever utilized again, save for fuel.

The lumber of this tree is a clear white, it has a good cleavage and is not so gnarled as cottonwood. It

can also be utilized for framing, sheathing and shingles.

If it is raised only for fence posts and poles, it pays very well. Nebraska sends over a million dollars a year out of the state for fence posts. In six years one can raise 2,000 posts of Norway poplars on an acre and the next year the sprouts will come up from the same ground and grow with tremendous vigor, backed by the powerful root system, and in a few years another cutting can be made.

PROVE TO BE WITHOUT VALUE.

A dispatch from New York says: When Canon Chase, of the Christ Episcopal church, of Williamsburg, announced that his congregation had donated a bushel basket, heaping full of packages containing jewelry at Sunday's collection for the church debt fund, his heart was filled with thanksgiving.

To-day he feels different. When the packages were opened it was discovered that they contained a variety of worthless junk ranging from powder spoons to battered silver-plated cups. Instead of being worth \$1,500, as was hoped, the value of the collection does not exceed \$100.

GRANT IN THE SADDLE.

Grant was at his best in the saddle. The one real record that he made for himself at the academy, the one time that he excelled all his fellows, was at the final mounted exercises of his graduating class, when, riding a famous horse named York, he was called upon to clear the leaping bar that the gruff old riding master had placed higher than a man's head. He dashed out from his place in the ranks, a smooth faced, slender young fellow on a powerful chestnut sorrel, and galloped down the opposite side of the hall, turned and went directly at the bar, the great horse increasing his pace as he neared it, and then, as if he and his rider were one, rising and clearing it with a magnificent bound. The leap is still recorded at the academy as "Grant's upon York."—St. Nicholas.

THE WANDERINGS OF A SET OF FALSE TEETH.

"Here, porter," excitedly called a flushed and benevolent looking old gentleman from a berth in the Pullman sleeper as the train neared the Boston station one Sunday morning. "Porter, I say, where's that man who had the berth next to mine last night? He's gone off with my—" "For sure, you must be mistaken, sir; he was a gentleman, sir. He got off the train at Taunton, sir." "Got off the train!" shouted the old gentleman, although his shout was rather muffled and inarticulate, but the effort made him purple in the face. "Why, that man has got my teeth in his coat pocket. I leaned out of the berth last night and put them, as I supposed, into my pocket, but they're not there. What shall I do? I'm to preach a sermon in Boston this very morning, and now I have lost my teeth, and that man—I'll never be able to find him!"

Two weeks later Mr. Shaw and his wife were starting for a concert in New York when he remembered that he might need his light overcoat and went back for it. On the car his hand touched something peculiar in the pocket of the coat and he drew out a set of false teeth. His exclamation was of horror, then he and his wife laughed. But their united efforts could not account for the appearance of those teeth in that pocket.

"When did you last wear the coat?" asked the little wife. "On that trip to New Bedford, when you were there with the baby. You know I went down for Sunday and came back by boat. By Jove! They must belong to Smith. The boat was so crowded I couldn't get a stateroom, and I met Smith and he let me have a berth in his. Of course they must be Smith's, and I'll take them to his office to-morrow."

So the next day Mr. Shaw was in Mr. Smith's office. "I have come to return your teeth," jokingly began Mr. Shaw. Then he noticed that Mr. Smith seemed in no immediate need of teeth, and he began to explain. "I found these in my overcoat pocket and thought maybe you had put them there by mistake that night on the boat. Of course I knew they didn't belong to you," went on Mr. Shaw, embarrassed as he felt the frost collecting in the conversational atmosphere, "but I thought maybe they might be Mrs. Smith's and you were taking them to be fixed, or something like that," he stumbled along.

"Neither Mrs. Smith nor myself wear false teeth, and we never expect to," frigidly replied the elderly man, and a friendship of a lifetime came to a freezing finish.

Those teeth were active in all the domestic life of the Shaws. For days they cut through their most serious conversations, and chattered and gashed even in their dreams. Finally Mrs. Shaw suggested the sleeper as the possible solution, and offered to take the teeth over to the office at the Grand Central Station, where found articles were held for ownership.

The clerk in charge gave a mighty sigh of relief as he saw them. "At last!" said he. "I have had a letter every mail for two weeks from some old minister in Boston, who is shut up in a hotel room until we can find his teeth for him. He'll be mighty glad to get them."

But the congregation of the Boston church never knew why the celebrated New York D. D., LL. D. failed to preach that Sunday morning.

ORIGINAL STUNT.

Coveleskie Demonstrates in a Striking Way His Wonderful Control Of The Ball.

Here is a story about Harry Coveleskie, the Polish pitcher, who started his career with Lancaster. The stunt was pulled off during practice and is vouched for by a number of the "Reds."

Several of the Cincinnati stars were arguing as to who had the most control.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said "Covey." "If two of you chaps will stand up in front of Tom Clarke with your heads a foot apart, I'll throw the ball into his hands between your heads six times running."

Harry Gasper had confidence in Harry's accurate aim and agreed to be one of the two to stand up and let "Covey" see how near he could come without hitting him.

Others were not so confident until "Mike" Konnick volunteered. So Gasper and Konnick stood up over an imaginary plate, leaned forward until their foreheads were but a foot apart and "Covey" set himself to the task. He wound up for the throw and let the ball go. Gasper and Konnick didn't have to move, for the ball shot between their heads as true as a well-aimed bullet. The other five balls went in the same place, and Gasper and Konnick, in spite of their confidence in the young Pole, heaved a sigh of relief when the stunt was over.

When Lincoln Sat For His Bust.

When Vinnie Ream, the sculptor, was a mere child still and her experience in modeling consisted of a few busts and medallions she timidly asked President Lincoln to permit her to model his bust. "I don't know why any one should want the picture or statue of so homely a man," he answered and at first declined to sit. But when Senator Nesmith told him that the western girl, "who was poor, but talented," would be disappointed if unable to secure this favor he turned quickly and said: "She is poor, is she? Well, that is nothing against her, and I will sit for the model."

During the sittings the great man would watch with much interest the hands of the girl sculptor at her work; but, speaking of him later, she said: "For the most part he was sad and silent, weighed upon by the stress of a nation in peril and his own recent personal loss of a beloved son. Ah, those were sad days at the White House! One day the president's eyes were full of tears as he turned from gazing out of the window, and he said to me, 'I am thinking of Willie.'—Designer.

Curious Training Methods.

Every baseball player seems to have his own system, and some of the methods used are laughable, and few are of any practicable value. One young catcher who joined a National league club a few years ago brought five gallons of iron, beef and wine in jugs in his trunk to make him strong. Cannon balls that weigh twenty-five pounds are used to roll over the abdomen. Iron rolling pins, special bandages, a thousand kinds of rubbing oils and lotions, ranging from patent medicines to horse liniments and oil made by boiling down fishing worms, vibrators of all sizes and shapes, odd arm bakers to be superheated with electricity and rubber bands are employed. Hotel rooms are turned into gymnasiums, and one of the funniest sights of a year is to sit in a card game with half a dozen players swathed like puffy mummies in blankets, sweaters and flannels until they look as if they were starting on an arctic journey.—American Magazine.

The First Balloons.

The chemical philosophers have discovered a body (which I have forgotten, but will inquire) which dissolved by an acid emits a vapor lighter than the atmospheric air. This vapor is caught, among other means, by tying a bladder compressed upon the bottle in which the dissolution is performed. The vapor, rising, swells the bladder and fills it. The bladder is then tied and removed and another applied till as much of this light air is collected as is wanted. Then a large spherical case is made, and very large it must be, of the lightest matter that can be found, secured by some method like that of oiling silk against all passage of air. Into this are emptied all the bladders of light air, and if there is light air enough it mounts into the clouds upon the same principle as a bottle filled with water will sink in water, but a bottle filled with ether will float. It rises till it comes to air of equal tenacity with its own. If wind or water does not spoil it on the way. Such, madam, is an air balloon.—From Dr. Johnson's Letter, Sept. 22, 1783, to Mrs. Thrale.

Two Smart Actors.

In a popular historic drama the actor who takes the part of Napoleon is required to read aloud a document of considerable length which is brought to him by General Berthier. This, being written at length, is seldom committed to memory. A short time ago, however, the property master at an English theater mislaid the document, and Napoleon, who was new to the part, received instead a blank sheet of paper. For a moment he was agitated, then, eager to escape from his predicament even at the expense of a fellow actor, he handed the paper to General Berthier, saying, "Read it to me."

The other actor was not in the least confused. "Your majesty," he said, handing it back, "I am only a poor soldier of fortune, and you must excuse me. I do not know how to read!"

PRINCE TSAI TAO.

Uncle of Chinese Emperor Sighting in New York.



New York, May 3.—Under all the saffron banners and the sprawling dragons clawing at red suns over the roofs of Chinatown today there was a tension of unrest and of speculation. It all had to do with that luncheon to be given to his imperial highness Prince Tsai Tao and the members of his staff at the Tuxedo restaurant, 2 Doyers street, at noon tomorrow.

Though purple banners inscribed with appropriate ideographs of fealty and welcome flapped from On Leong territory on Mott street and green and maroon guidons of the Four Brothers, no less enthusiastic as to motives, adorned the telephone wires over Pell street, the unanimity of welcome applied only in respect to the august uncle of the infant son of heaven and not to the welcomers. There is a very delicate problem in the solving just now, and in it there are elements of embarrassment which might be apparent even to the Manchou chief of staff of the Chinese army when he sits down to meat with the subjects of his nephews.

On the face of it, the proprieties of tomorrow's affair will all be met and passed without a hitch, for the arrangement of the luncheon and the details of the reception of his highness have all been left in neutral hands. Ostensibly the Chinese Merchants' association and the Chinese Empire Reform association are the joint hosts. Each organization wished to do honor to the prince in its peculiar way, but when delegations from each went to the Hotel Plaza yesterday and conferred with the secretaries of the prince they learned that Tsai Tao's time would be so limited here in New York that if he was to meet any Chinese in a formal function it would have to be on one occasion only. Therefore a quick decision was made to unite the two festivities planned, and Wednesday's luncheon was arranged and approved by the prince.

TAFT LAUDS KNOX.

President, In Speech, Declares Secretary of State "O. K."

Pittsburg, May 3.—Any one in this town who had an idea that Secretary of State Philander Chase Knox was not in accord with the administration and might resign must have been surprised last night if he heard what President Taft had to say about that cabinet officer and the department of state at the Grant birthday dinner of the Americus club.

The president praised Mr. Knox without stint and told why he did so. He pointed with pride to the fact that while we have had under his administration our first tariff law with a maximum and minimum provision, the state department has got us into no tariff wars at all. He thought that the note of Mr. Knox to Zelaya, former dictator of Nicaragua, was a fine bit of diplomatic workmanship, and he scored those who derided the mixture of diplomacy and trade as "dollar diplomacy."

RUTH BRYAN WEDS TODAY.

Taking No Chances on Divorced Husband Making Trouble.

Lincoln, Neb., May 3.—Ruth Bryan Leavitt and Lieutenant Owen of the English army will be married today at the Bryan home, Fairview. The hour of the ceremony, who will perform it and all other details are carefully guarded by the family, inquiries meeting with the reply that they prefer not to give out the information in advance.

While nobody believes that Leavitt will make good his threat to come and attempt to stop the wedding, it is presumed from the secrecy maintained that no chances will be taken of his finding out anything in advance to guide his actions.

HUGHES CONFIRMED.

Senate Approves His Nomination For Supreme Court Bench.

Washington, May 3.—The senate in executive session confirmed the nomination of Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York as associate justice of the supreme court, to succeed Justice Brewer.

The protest against confirmation by the American Antitrust league was ignored.

Standard Oil Barred.

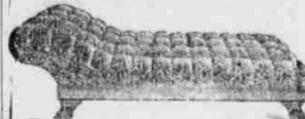
Washington, May 3.—The supreme court today affirmed the judgment of the Tennessee supreme court canceling the permit of the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky to do business in Tennessee because it violated the Tennessee antitrust law.

PASS DEBT LIMIT BILL.

Senate and Assembly Rush Through Enabling Measure.

Albany, May 3.—The senate and assembly have passed the New York debt limit bill with a rush, and now it goes to Mayor Gaynor for his approval. It will make available for new subways at once about \$47,000,000. The bill was agreed upon only after successive conferences on Friday last.

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DR. H. B. SEARLES, HONESDALE, PA. Office and residence, 1019 Court street telephones. Office Hours—250 to 450 and 6:00 to 8:00, P. M.

Livery.

LIVERY.—Fred. G. Rickard has removed his livery establishment from corner Church street to Whitney's Stone Barn.

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NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on the 23d day of May, 1910 by John J. Brown, Valentine Bliss, W. J. Davis, John J. Holland, F. W. Wolterton, E. J. Lynott, A. G. Rutherford and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and government of street railway companies in this Commonwealth," approved May 14, A. D. 1889, and the supplements and amendments thereto, for a charter for and intended corporation to be called "The Scranton and Lake Ariel Railway Company." Said proposed corporation is organized for the purpose of building, constructing and operating a street railway over the following streets, highways and bridges as follows, namely: Beginning at the dividing line between Roaring Brook township and the Borough of Moscow, in Lackawanna county, where Main street crosses said line; thence along Main street in said borough to the intersection of Market street; thence along Market street to the intersection of Willow street; thence along Willow street to the intersection of Brook street; thence along Brook street to the borough and Madison township line; thence from the Borough of Moscow line along the public road known as the Bear Brook road, leading from Moscow to Hollisterville, to the count line (also known as the line between Madison and Salem townships); thence from Madison township line at the Wilcox place, along the public road, known as the road leading from Madisonville, to Hollisterville; thence from Hollisterville to Moors Corners to Hamilton; thence from Hamilton along the North and South Turnpike to Lake township line; thence from line dividing Salem and Lake townships along the public road leading to Lake Ariel in Lake township, known as the road leading from Hamilton to Lake Ariel to Brown's Corners in the village of Ariel, Lake township, Wayne county; thence returning by the same route to the place of beginning, with the necessary turnouts, sidings and switches, forming a complete circuit, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

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