



The Miracle Tree

**"If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise, before
I turn away: it is the hour of Fate!"**

THE American Forestration Company has been deluged with eager responses to the opportunity which it has opened to the people of this country. From Mexico, from Canada and from twenty-six States in the Union, extending to stripped and deforested Vermont, men and women have been aroused to the impending crisis arising from the wanton destruction of our hardwood supply, and have bought or are now preparing to buy holdings in the splendid eucalyptus reserve of Glenarden. This marks but the beginning of a world movement that soon will give the eucalyptus industry of California a value which will outrank the citrus industry, the oil industry and the gold production of the State.

There is a reason for this tremendous response. It is the recognition that at last, in the reserve of Glenarden, there is offered a forest tract combining every condition essential to perfect results—that at last one tract is found which provides every feature requisite to success—an ample, inexhaustible water supply; the richest soil the State affords; the right geographical location; perfect transportation facilities; perpetual care by the operating company, and a forest so large that it commands every advantage in the lumber trade.

Given these conditions, the world is learning that there is no investment in this country that can compare with eucalyptus; that here, for less than the cost of an ordinary piano, an acre of growing timber can be bought which within a few years will buy its owner a handsome home or afford a youth a college education; that four or five acres will insure a handsome competence to their owner as long as he lives, and insure the welfare of his children; that 10, 20 or 30 acres acquired today will pour into the lap of their owner the envied income of the rich.

The man or woman who doubts these facts is preparing for himself a bitter awakening. The unprecedented demand for hardwood, the proved capacity of eucalyptus to attain commercial size in from six to ten years, and the perfect fitness of this timber for every use to which any hard wood is put requiring either strength, utility or beauty, are the cornerstones upon which this investment rests; and their truth rests upon the highest authority in existence—governmental, State and other expert testimony which no man can refute.

"The richest soil the State affords." Conceive of this as a literal truth. The famous county

of Fresno produces from its soil more wealth than any county in the world. On the west side, across the river, lies a region known to every expert as the cream of Fresno county. The cream of this cream is Glenarden. It has a water frontage of many miles, and every foot of it is delta land—the soil which made possible the civilization of Egypt, which makes the Ganges famous, and which furnishes the wealth of Holland.

Delta land, free from alkali, no hard-pan, and beneath it that copious sub-irrigation which gives the forest that continuous food supply without which maximum growth is impossible. This is the soil on which the eucalyptus thrives best in its native home, Australia. Add to this the water supply for early irrigation, furnished by the splendid waterway, and Glenarden is the ideal spot for the phenomenal results possible only to this miraculous tree.

From the multitude of facts which prove the value of this timber, let us cite merely one. At Visalia a full-bearing prune orchard of 600 acres, earning a net revenue of \$300 an acre a year, is being uprooted and the land planted to eucalyptus. The owner is one of the shrewdest and most successful business men in California. His name will be furnished at this office. This movement is extending in every direction. It means but one thing—that eucalyptus is the most valuable thing that can be planted upon the soil of California, barring nothing.

The doubter and scoffer has passed on. He who scoffs or doubts today is scoffing away the rarest opportunity that ever dawned in this country to those of small or moderate means. Eucalyptus combines the absolute safety of a government bond with the alluring profits usually promised only by the most hazardous speculation.

The American Forestration Company, by the great scope and perfect machinery of its operations, has made provision not only for the man who wants one acre, but for the man who wants a thousand. Upon its reserves will soon be standing timber whose market value to the fortunate owners will be almost incalculable. Glenarden alone, by an ultra-conservative estimate, will yield at a single cutting \$3,600,000. These profits will be repeated every seven years.

Do you wish to share these profits? Do you want to learn the truth about this miraculous tree and how, for only a few dollars, on easy payments, you may place yourself in a secure position for life? Then write now—today—for "The Miracle Tree." It is free.

**Millions have been made deforesting America,
millions will be made reforesting America.**

American Forestration Company
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