

PRACTICAL FORESTRY.

Pennsylvania Railroad's Plan to Grow Its Own Ties.

EXTENSIVE PLANTING OF TREES.

Eight Hundred Thousand Will Be Set Out This Year on Two Thousand Acres—How the Trees Are Planted—Yellow Locusts Furnish Most Durable and Lasting Material For Crossties.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has undertaken the task of cultivating timber to furnish its crossties and will plant 800,000 trees this year, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Acting under recommendations of a special committee of officers of the transportation department, a corps of men is preparing to plant 200,000 trees in the spring and 600,000 next fall.

The magnitude of this undertaking was revealed in an address by J. T. Richards, chief engineer of maintenance of way of the Pennsylvania railroad, before the American Forestry Association of the United States and the forestry congress, recently in session at Washington.

Mr. Richards said that the number of crossties in use on all railroads in the United States is estimated to be about 620,000,000. The number used annually for extensions and repairs is estimated to be from 90,000,000 to 110,000,000, requiring annually the entire product of 200,000 acres of woodland.

The annual consumption of crossties on the Pennsylvania railroad east of Pittsburgh and Erie for repairs only is estimated by Mr. Richards to be 3,000,000. About 500,000 additional are required annually for new work.

Chief Engineer Richards said that the trees planted have been seedlings two or three years old and cost, including labor, about 8 cents each. They were planted ten feet apart, averaging about 400 to the acre, although 54,871 trees planted recently were placed six feet apart and 88,127 were set eight feet apart.

The land, except a tract of fourteen acres at Newton Hamilton, is owned by the railroad. To supply the increasing needs of Pennsylvania alone Mr. Richards estimates that it will be necessary to plant 1,300,000 trees each year for a period of thirty years.

MELBA IN A TRAIN YARD.

Switchman's Comments on Singer's Rehearsal in Her Private Car.

The Melba car arrived at Kansas City from St. Louis the other morning and within a few minutes the singer was transported to the heart of the Alton railroad yards, says the Kansas City Journal.

The noise of the engines was so great that it was feared for a time the diva's three legged piano would need tuning before night. The rehearsal was scheduled to take place in the drawing room of madam's private car.

A few trains found their way through the car ventilators and settled upon the ears of some horny handed gentlemen who wore blue overalls. They all knew that Melba was in their

midst, and when the melodious peals reached them one of the Alton workers said hearing the music was just like stealing money.

"Just think," said the truck wiper, "society folks are tearing their hair in an effort to buy choice seats, while we are down here getting the whole works for nothing."

"I guess that's what you call classical music," said a switchman as several bars of melody crashed through the side of the coach and went scattering through the yards.

"Too classical for me," said another switchman, "but style's everything nowadays."

"Ever hear grand opera?" asked a coach wiper.

"Heard Emmy Abbit once," said the first switchman. "Gave 50 cents to sit in the gallery. Ten beers and the 'Good Old Summer Time' for me hereafter."

Unmindful of the criticisms that were being offered on the outside, Mme. Melba and Miss Parkinson rehearsed. The yardmen in the Alton, despite the fact that their ears have not been trained to music of the grand opera scale, enjoyed the unexpected song treat on the ground that a man can afford to enjoy anything he can get for nothing.

There were some pessimists in the crowd, however, who couldn't reconcile themselves to the high notes.

"I heard Abbott once myself," said a man who knocks the clinkers out of the locomotive fireboxes. "But did you ever hear May Irwin?"

"Now you're talking," said the coach wiper. "She's got all these other song birds tied to a post."

JAPAN'S FIRST WARSHIP.

American Vessel's Part in the Founding of the Mikado's Navy.

Down in Port Washington, N. Y., on the shores of Manhasset bay, where rest the bones of some of the mightiest sea fighters of our own flag, lives a man who, in all fairness, might be called "the father of the Japanese navy," says a New York correspondent of the Rochester Post Express.

Captain Elbert Stannard, in command of the bark rigged clipper Daniel Webster, which had been showing a clean pair of heels to all the other ships in the Chinese trade in 1861, made a deal which is even now indirectly being reflected in history, when, with the aid of Townsend Harris, American minister to Japan, he sold to that government his vessel, which became the first warship of the mikado's empire.

Although Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry in 1858 had concluded a treaty with Japan whereby she agreed to throw open three ports to the trade of the world, the insularity of sentiment in that country still continued, and it was not until about four years later that a movement was made to found a navy, which began with the conversion of the Webster. By a curious coincidence it was an American man-of-war which, two years later, sent this forerunner of the fleet that blockaded Port Arthur to the bottom, still flying the Japanese flag and fighting the best she could.

The "peach belt" of the United States is spreading in both width and breadth fully as rapidly as the "apple belt," says the Chicago Tribune. Michigan, Delaware, Georgia—these are the traditional peach states.

To these must now be added every southern state, with the exception of perhaps Florida. The last decade has seen a remarkable development in the peach orchards of the southern part of Illinois. But it is in states south of Mason and Dixon's line, the old cotton states, that the peach as a big crop has been seriously taken up.

A State Carriage on the Junk Dump.

Broken and battered, denuded of any trace of its former finery and discarded even by the village junk dealer, the ruin of the carriage owned by General Sol Meredith in his proudest days stands rotting in a vacant lot behind a livery stable at Hagerstown, Ind., says the Indianapolis News. Forty years ago the carriage was made according to specifications by a famous carriage maker in the east, and it was regarded a marvel of the builder's art. It cost \$3,000 and was the finest carriage in Wayne county.

No Pity Shown.

"For years fate was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gullidge, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for hemorrhoids and all aches and pains. Only 25c. at Red Cross Pharmacy."

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF E. C. DeWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by East Coast Lumber & Supply Company, EAU GALLIE, FLORIDA. 50 and 60 inch in Stock. Write for Prices.

THE STERLING DIAMOND FIELD FENCE. A piece of camphor forms a popular barometer. If the lump of camphor remains dry when exposed to the air dry weather is to be expected.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It would be a mean trick on a man for his wife to rig up a wood sawing attachment to his exerciser.

A girl does not mind it so much when her lover keeps her waiting if he was earning a few dollars while he was detained.



Some people are so cheap and callous in their cheapness that you can buy them for a cent's worth of anything and then can't give 'em away.

A red headed man may or may not be as bright as he looks.

A hen is not a good business lady or she would lay all of her eggs in the winter, when the price is high.

Good looks do not go far with a 3 per cent money lender.

The cowboy is becoming an extinct species, although he carries any number of guns.

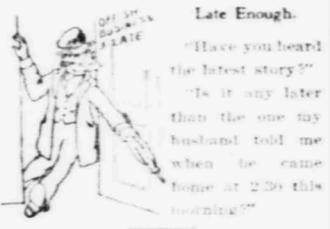
It is an ill wind that helps nobody. When a man buys a gold brick it does his neighbors a world of good.

An old bachelor's opinions on marriage are about as valuable as a setting hen's on music.

The powder on a woman's face is a clear confession that she isn't what she used to be.

The country's greatest danger lies in the fact that there are so many men trying to save it.

In addition to being blind, Justice, said to say, is also quite lame at times.



Late Enough. "Have you heard the latest story?" "Is it any later than the one my husband told me when he came home at 2:30 this morning?"

Keeping Busy. The surge of the wind in the frozen street is strong as the bill of the sea. The sharp, stinging points of the icy street are pinning me against the wall. I gather my strength and my courage. And tackle a job that I hate like sin.

The storm king has swept in his anger hood. The snows of a thousand long years. Has buried my sidewalk in crystal cold. Has heaped 'em clear up to my ears. Has drifted and heaped them horribly high. The man who must clear 'em away is I.

No tramp heaves in sight to be bribed to work. No urchin appeals for the job. My neighbors, I'm sure, would not let me think. They simply would call me a slob if I should show any sign of stop. And so I must shove it all away.

Camphor Barometers.

A piece of camphor forms a popular barometer. If the lump of camphor remains dry when exposed to the air dry weather is to be expected.

Owe Five. That time is money well we know. For truthful lips are honest. A lucky chance presents itself—This year we get a fiver.—New York Press.

In the Drug Store. "Young man, did you ever sell poison by mistake?" "No, ma'am. What kind will you have?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Toast. Here's to the lying lips we meet. For truthful lips are honest. But lying lips are very sweet. When lying close to yours!—Smart Set.

Not the First Time. Jess—Did you see the ring Jack gave May? Bess—Yes, two years ago.—Town Topics.

A Source of Amusement. When on the slippery street you set your feet and get a twist. Think of what the others get—Be a philanthropist!—Boston Herald.

A Bad One Indeed. Miss Ascum—What do you consider his greatest fault, then? Mr. Betting—His claim that he hasn't any.

Tonic to the System. For liver troubles and constipation there is nothing better than DeWitt's Little Early Riser, the famous little pills. They do not weaken the stomach. Their action upon the system is mild, pleasant and harmless.

For Over Sixty Years. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success.

CASTORIA. The Lathe. Nature as well as necessity mothered the invention of the lathe, the first of machine tools.

Traced by Tooth Marks. Traced by the impression of his teeth left in a half eaten apple in a house at Basle, Switzerland, a burglar confessed to breaking into the building.

Futt's Pills. stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are un-equaled as AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Take No Substitute.

RUDDER HOW-TO BOOKS. Over two books have been built from the lines printed in these books. Successfully sailed to every clime and upon every sea. Full detail drawing of all parts, showing what it is and how to make it. Text extremely simple. HOW TO BUILD A RACER FOR \$50. HOW TO BUILD A SKIPLAZER. HOW TO BUILD A RACING SLOOP. HOW TO BUILD A MOTOR LAUNCH. HOW TO BUILD A KNOCKABOUT. HOW TO BUILD A SHOAL- DRAUGHT SLOOP. HOW TO BUILD A FLATIE OR SHARPIE. HOW TO BUILD A MODEL YACHT.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

ANYBODY who has ever been troubled with the "STEVENS" eye trouble, or who has ever seen a man with "STEVENS" eyes, will be glad to know that "STEVENS" eye trouble is cured by the use of STEVENS' EYE REMEDY.

STEVENS FIREARMS. STEVENS RIFLES, PISTOLS AND SHOTGUNS. J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

STEVENS FIREARMS. STEVENS RIFLES, PISTOLS AND SHOTGUNS. J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. TRADE MARKS DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS. Scientific American. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.