A SNUFF-BOX FULL OF TREES

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649432837

A Snuff-Box Full of Trees by W. D. Ellwanger

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

W. D. ELLWANGER

A SNUFF-BOX FULL OF TREES



A Snuff-box Full of Trees

& Some Apocryphal Essays

by

W. D. ELLWANGER

Author of "The Oriental Rug" and "A Summer Snowflake"

> New York: Dodd, Mead & Company

Copyrighted, 1909 by W. D. Ellwanger

> The Genesee Press The Post Express Printing Company Rochester, New York

Contents

- 1. A Snuff-box Full of Trees.
- 2. The Kingdom of Heaven.
- 3. The Egotism of the Earth.
- 4. Some Religious Helps to a Literary Style.
- 5. Suicide and the Bible.
- 6. A Pretty Girl's Shoe.
- 7. An Incident in Book Collecting.



A Snuff-box Full of Trees

ALIFORNIA gave to the world in 1849 not only the most wondrous wealth known up to that time, but also the tallest trees that ever grew toward heaven. Somewhere in the early fifties G. H. Woodruff joined the throng of gold hunters and went West to seek his fortune. So far as is known he found no gold, but, as the story runs, after a year or more of disappointments, he found himself one day in the forest primeval, forlorn and disconsolate. He threw himself on the ground, and, yielding to despair, gazed up into the treetops for help or resignation. Above him towered the big trees of the world, the grand Giganteas. You may call them, as you please, Gigantea, Washingtonia, or Wellingtonia. Their generic name is an arbitrary one, and it is still a disputed question whether they were first found and named by an Englishman or an American. No worry of nomenclature disturbed Mr. Woodruff, but he knew trees. They had been part and par-

A SNUFF-BOX FULL OF TREES

cel of his education, and as he lay on his back and looked up into their glorious heights, he appreciated their grandeur and rejoiced in their beauty. Also he noticed that the squirrels were nibbling at the cones above him, and dropping some of the seed shells at his feet. He thought that these seeds might be propagated successfully, and gathered a number of them. These he put into a snuff-box and at the first opportunity sent them to Ellwanger & Barry, nurserymen, at Rochester, N. Y. The snuff-box came by pony express across the continent, and the express charges for the little packet were \$25. The seeds were duly sown and propagated by Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, as appears from a letter in which they said:

January 11, 1855.

We have already one box of the seed sowed in our rose house under glass, a nice temperature of about 50 to 60 degrees. If it will do well anywhere it must do there. We shall sow all in boxes under glass, as the plants will be less liable to damp and wither off. We have agreed to grow the plants on shares as proposed, but if you prefer to sell it you might name your price for it.

A SNUFF-BOX FULL OF TREES

More seeds were afterward gathered and sent and propagated, with results shown in a second letter:

January 26, 1856.

We did all in our power with them; some of the seeds never vegetated and some came slowly. They have been coming through the ground all summer. We have succeeded in obtaining about 4000 plants, all of which are out of danger, we think; they are all in pots, and as there is no demand yet for them in this country we have shipped 400 to England to be sold, and shall send more as needed. We intend to advertise them here this spring at \$2 per plant.

So much for the finding of these seeds and their propagation. Their subsequent growth and development, and their dispersion from Rochester over all of Europe, make another chapter in their story. If it seems a far cry from these little potted pigmies to the giants of the forest, it is necessary only to turn to Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry's catalogue of 1857 for encouragement as to their possibilities. In that catalogue these plants were thus offered for sale: "Washingtonia Gigantea, the Celebrated Big Tree of Califor-