HOW BABY PINE TREES THRIVE ON THE UTAH HILLS

DECLARATION of President Roosevelt, made several years ago, was that "the forest problem is in many ways the most vital internal problem in the United States

A citizen of Salt Lake who owns land in Parley's canyon asked a forest su-pervisor a few days ago, whether he would advise him to plant it in trees. The forest man took the citizen, hed would advise him to plant it in trees. The forest man took the citizen, bod him up to the Big Cottonwood nursery, took a day off to tell him all about planting trees on mountain sides, and ended by even offering to superin-tend their planting if the citizen would put them on his private strip of moun-tain side, and possibly to furnish the trees

tain side, and possibly to furnish the trees. The enthusiasm of the forest ranger was not without authority, for Uncle Sam has figured a profit to himself in every such action, in that there was water shed to be protected, a mountainside to be beautified, and prestige given to the new campaign for artificial raising of forests. Utah has some wonderful new resources in their baby state. Phere to the new campaign for artificial raising of forests. Utah has some wonderful new resources in their baby state. Phere tees, gloating in the promise of stature to be attained in another 50 years are on hundreds of slopes that only a dozen **Years** ago were bare. How great is this new change coming

immereds of slopes that only a dozen years ago were bare. How great is this new change coming over the face of the mountains will be apparent to anyone who goes up to size. Stumpy fields whose days were older than the longest memory, are green with a newer growth, with protecting motice nearby that a fire must not be started, without being put out, that trees must not be cut down without a permit, and that sheep can only be grazed on the mountains after consent to do so has been secured. That none of these baby trees shall suffer is the end and aim of all this restrictive leg-islation, and the hope of their future. A recent trip through Spanish Fork canyon, and up on to the Strawberry headwaters convinced a party of Saft Lakers of the tremendous possibilities of the new forest growth and splendid

of the mountains. The creak, one only protected from the blazing sun by oak and birch wil-lows, displayed occasional clumps of young spruce and fit, with a substantial three here and there forcing recognition among the willows, and attaining a height that would give attractiveness to men who live by gathering fence posts. If not for those in search of more expensive logs for the saw mill.

results following the intelligent care of the mountains.

ON THE WATERSHED.

In the higher altitudes the quakingasps burned together in the wind, cut able in size, all of them, and they gave a satisfaction in the thought that the a satisfaction in the thought that the whole infant forest was protected, was no longer to be ravaged, and was at work for the children of the present generation preparing for them the en-joyment of a state in which spring floods shall be held back into summer flows, and where forests on every northern slope shall make beautiful the mountains, that now are denuded and swort clean by fire and are of all that swept clean by fire and axe of all their one-time glory.

The natural questions of how long the protected forests have been accumulat-ing these first evidences of new growth. Of how much longer it will take the young trees to attain a full maturity, and of what work may be done to still further encourage the growth of timber on slopes that have been stripped so bure that not even a seedling remains as a promise of future trees, found their answer from the various forestry men encountered in the camps, and in the executive office in Sait Lake. The natural questions of how long the NURSERT FOR THE FOREST.

High up in Big Cottonwood canyon there is a tree nursery in which "potted forests" are being carefully studied for purposes that are part of a future dream of achievement for forest tech-mation in Utah. It is here that the answer rests for those who laugh at the title of "national forest" to pre-sent strips of barren hills. "If we went ahead planting trees



READY TO CUT.

Trees) That Have Grou



A RESERVE SAW MILL.

Each Log it Uses Must Be Branded Before Cutting, by a Forest Rider. No Unripe Timber is Consumed in the Process, or Waste Allowed.

without learning first the best way to do it, we would spend a lot of money and possibly lose our results." This is the way the forester in charge tells what the little nursery is doing. Then he proceeds to speak for the work of future years, for which its study is prenaging. reparing.

When we fully understand the mat "When we fully understand the mat-ter," he urges, "the Congress will prob-ably be ready to tell us to go ahead. That will mean that we will start in to reclaim all of the dehuded ranges of Utah and the west. We will set out young trees from this nursery and seeds from the forest areas, and will reach vast territories, where now there is nothing but brush and grass.

HOPE FOR HILLS DENUDED.

Senator Reed Smoot's summer in Europe is another move that is aimed at the future service for the forests. It is upon his report that the future government policy towards the forests will probably be based, as he went to Europe to study especially what is be-ing done by torging countries in the art burge to study espectary what is be-ing done by toreign countries in the art of ferestration. In America the art is only in its beginning, and its tasks have been to get the range in shape for the actual work of the department. To one disposed to consider the gov-ernment an interfering "granny," ar-gument are found in the fact that in Utah there are at least 12 large forest reserves and no forests. Sagebrush and barren hillsides have been encor-porated in the fact state of the fact. and barren hillsides have been encor-porated in the tracts segregated for this protection, and as far as the people were concerned the grazing of sheep upon them was their only practical use. The seizing of them for the forest ser-vice has seemed an act to obtain the leasing fee.

CHOSEN BY FORESTER.

Such areas were found by the expert regregated to have once been forest cearing, but cleaned totally bare of timber by some ancient forest fire, or by early wood choppers, so that no chance for, resceding remained. ("There are many preliminary stages to the art of practical forestration" is the mark of practical forestration."

the way the matter was explained to the writer. "In Utah so far we have worked entirely in this preliminary

with plenty of opportunity to spread, wherever dead trees and brush line the ground. The other is the grazing

the ground. The other is the grazing of too many animals upon it. Sheep and cattle men like sometimes to urge that animals do not eat young trees, but overstock a range once, and your young trees will disappear with the greatest rapidity, along with all the other follages. Grasses themselves may often be exterminated by being cropped so close they cannot resend

"Our first business has been to solve the stock problem and the fire prob-lem. Most of our ranges in Utah are now comparatively free from fire dangers, and are not overstocked."

dangers, and are not overstocked." This explanation was welcome to one who had been among the remark-ably new growths on the Strawberry, for the country was dotted by piles of brush, where stray limbs had been collected, so that they would not transmit fire one from another in long pathways. More than this a remark-able absence of coyotes and magpies had been noticed. The animals, it was found, had been condemned as dangerous to the range, and exterm-inated by fixing poison bait for them through the crags and cliffs where they made their home. USE WITHOUT WASTE

USE WITHOUT WASTE.

Well up towards the western out-let of the Strawberry tunnel, a saw mill was found in full operation, con-ducted by State Senator Henry Gard-ner, who was busy turning out tele-graph poles for use in a power trans-mission line from Tintic Junction to the reclamation tunnel

the reclamation tunnel.

GARDNER AND HIS MILL.

Here was an opportunity to get a view of government control from a real pioneer, for the Gardners since 1847 had been noted as mountain workers, trail blazers, timber cutters, and saw mill builders. "How do you like the new regula-tions?" yas a question put to Mr. Gardner as he sat nooning upon a large pile of sawed logs. They testi-fied that the spirit of control was anything but arbitrary, and that it was not to grab away all utility from the forest land. "It's all right," was the reply of the practical logger, "It seems that the limber is coming faster than it's go-ing, and that you're not allowed to Here was an opportunity to get a

found matured and ready to cut Next year's crop is always guaranteed. I like it. It means a perpetuation of the forest." BRANDED BY CUTTING.

BRANDED BY CUTTING. A foray into the timbered gulches near the saw mill furnished a prac-tical demonstration of the economy practised. Every bunch of trimmings —"waste and tops" according to of-ficial language—had been gathered and piled where if fired, it could do no damage. Each stump was of a regulation height so that ugly, an-sightly stumps did not loom up above the undergrowth. More than that, cach one was branded, and on each of the logs cut down, a similar brand was found. The obligation of the woodman was to cut only trees brand-ed as ripe for destruction, and then to cut them between the two brands fixing the height of stump so that one brand would remain on the stump and another on the log cut down. down

down. "All these new trees you find com-ing up." it was explained, "are the result of controlling the grazing so that the ranges are not overstocked. Most of the trees are under 10 years of age, At 100 years of age, they will be ready to cut. Those now be-ing cut were what were too small to attract the early day consumers in their work of taking out wood, or those that were buried in deep snow on their winter excursions to the can-yons. vons.

THE ADMINISTRATION

THE ADMINISTRATION. The way the forests are administer-ed is interesting, in Utah. There are a dozen of them, each under a super-visør, and his men are graded up from guard to deputy supervisor, not to mention the clerks who are maintain-ed in each supervisor's office. Each supervisor has from 3 to 20 men under him. In Utah there are just 100 men, all told. Lowest in rank and pay, is the forest guard, who is hired for emergencies in the "fire season." Then comes the assistant ranger, the deputy ranger, and the ranger, finally the deputy supervisor, and then the exec-utive head of the forest. THE ASSISTANT FORESTER

THE ASSISTANT FORESTER. Independent of all the

istration. Like the "star" reporter of the paper, he is not assigned a de-partment nor harrassed by routine, but is given a roving commission to search at will for items of interest. The forest rover is the "forester." He measures up the timber, watches the new growth, determines how much stock can safely graze upon a given tract: locates dangerous brush accum-ulations, and draws up the service rules rules

rules Independent of all the rangers, save only the supervisor, the "forester" is most often a dreamer or student, to whom the wild mountain life has whom the wild mountain life has charms that no civic position could replace. He is of the Gifford Pinchot type, who study the forests' needs and then leaves us their accomplishments, to matter-of-fact men, and masters of routine. The roving forester who picked out Utah's many desolate stretches, and recommended them as stretches, and recommended them as hopeful for future forestration, is now at work in Big Cottonwood experi-menting to find the best way to re-deem them all to their former state. Gov. Cutler is an enthusiast for the forests "Every north slope in Utah," he declared last night, "should carry its quota of trees. They should be protected, and I welcome every gov-ernment agent upon the land. I in-tend personally in a few days to visit the Cottonwood nursery, and I would like to see the city protect fits water-sheds by artificial planting. The trees fix the soll, prevent floods and washouts, and add infinitely to the use of the mountains for recreation and as elements of beauty in the and as elements of beauty in the ommonwealth.'

GHOST ANSWERS 'PHONE.

on the stairway inside the building. The stairway leads from the officer of the city mission in the basement to the church auditorium. As Mr. Me-Henry opened the gate the figure glided rapidly up the stairway, disappearing from view. The minister entered the church, locked the door behind hir to prevent the escape of the intruder and searched the entire church from cellar to roof. He failed to find any trace of the visitor. Every door and window was locked securely and the desks untouched.—Philadelphia Cor-respondence Chicago Tribune. respondence Chicago Tribune.

against intruders with stout locks and bolts the ghost answers the telephones which conduct is so utterly foreign to the popular conception of ghosts' abl-lities that it has dumfounded Rev. H. Cresson McHenry, and his assistant.

Cresson McHenry, and his assistant. Cresson McHenry, and his assistant. On two occasions the strange visitor has answered the phone when the office force was absent and the building lock. ed. Its answers, although briefly made, have indicated that the ghost is well acquainted with the movements of the staff. The shade informed a friend of Mr. McHenry that he "had just left the mission," and to Mrs. George Son-merer, wife of one of Mr. McHenry's assistants, it imparted the information that her husband "would be home to supper." Both persons who conversed with the unknown occupant of the mis-sion declare that its volce was modu-lated to the softest tones.

lated to the softest tones. Mr. McHenry saw the ghost on July 4. The office force had a holiday, but Mr. McHenry visited the church tc open his mail. As he was unlocking the iron gates at the entrance to the churchyard he glanced up at one of the windows and was astonished to see what appeared to be a main standing on the stairway leads from the officer

Old St. Paul's Church, headquarters of the Protestant Episcopal city mis-sion, hos a ghost. It is an eccentric shade which whisks up stairways and disdppears into nothingness, but it also is up-to-date. When the office force has departed and the quaint old building on Third street is secure



A MOUNTAIN LOGGER.

