

# Birth of a New 10000 Population Utah Town.

It was last Monday morning that three carriages were running smoothly over the dusty roads of Green River carrying Salt Lake newspaper men and others on their first trip about the Green River country. E. T. Merrill in one carriage acted as guide. Mayor Rod McDonald pointed out the particularly interesting spots for those in the second carriage and C. E. Whistler of Elgin was guide No. 3. The big dam was reached at 10 o'clock and what the visitors saw here was a big surprise. The magnitude of the project and its purposes cannot be understood until Green River is viewed.

The obstruction, now almost complete, will back enough water to keep 25,000 acres of land under irrigation. The method of distributing water over this immense area is simple: the project is the scheme of Green River citizens and it is their money that is making it possible.

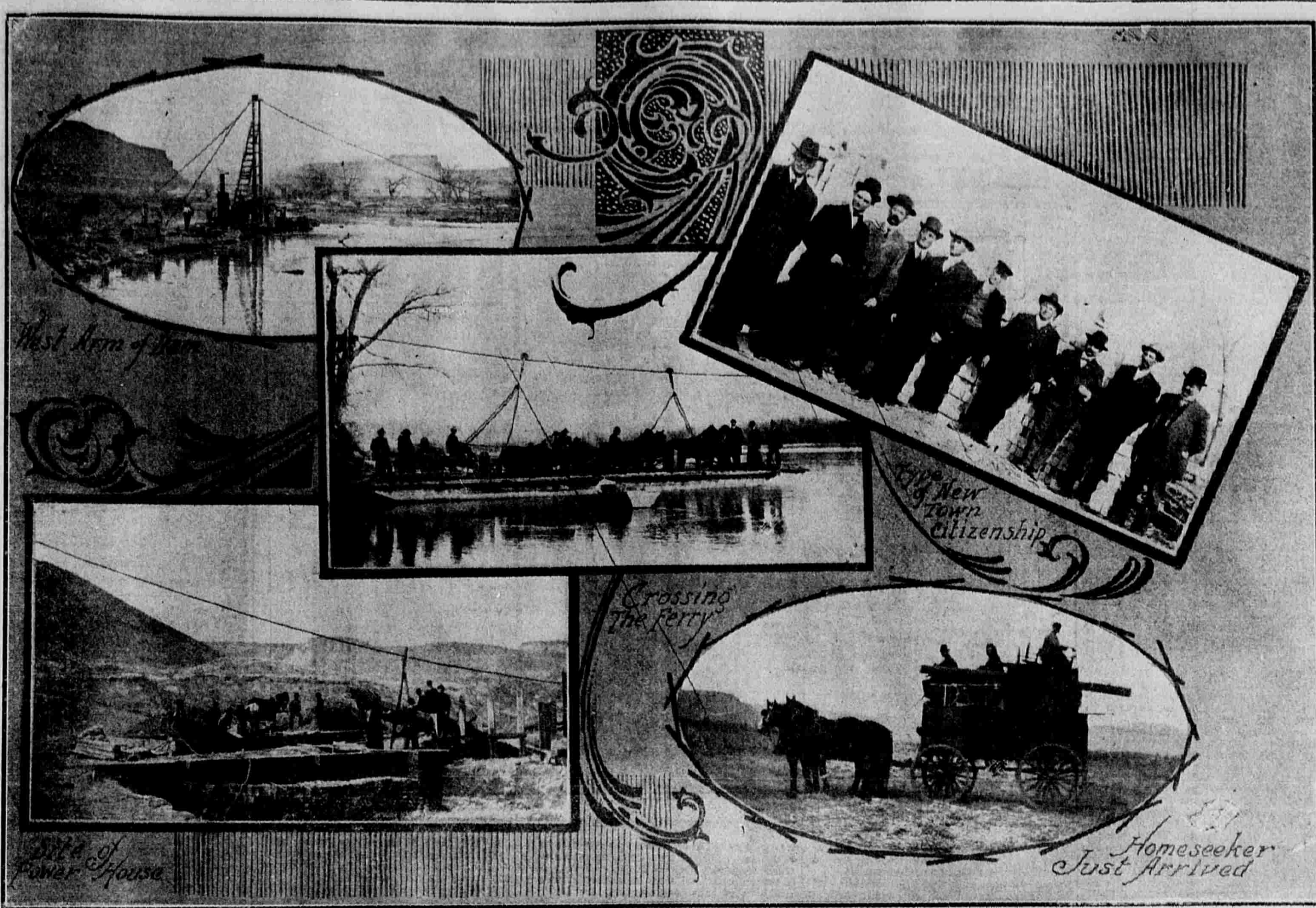
Green River is a valley eight miles long and between three and five miles wide. The expanse is level and surrounded on all sides by the "Book" cliffs; odd shaped hills of many colors, with alluvial formations at their base. The soil is a rich loam and as the weather is warm the year around and the climate dry and even, the district is ideal for fruit raising. It is such a promising country that many old residents of the famous Palisade region in Colorado have come to it; selling their old homes and investing their money in Green River ground. It was through this country that the Salt Lake newspaper men were taken on Monday last. The trip to the dam on the north was in the east part of the program. When the camp was reached the horses tied and an order left with the camp cook to have dinner ready within an hour, the inspection began.

**BIG ENGINEERING FEAT.**

It is an excellent piece of engineering. Huge cottonwood logs—kings of a forest which once fringed the edges of the river—were hauled together and weighted down. The first layer of logs is a half-hundred feet wide lying on the bottom of the river. Gangs, comprising over 50 men each are working on both sides of the dam, which is about 600 yards wide. Big boulders are loaded on to a flat car and dumped on the flooring. As rapidly as the logs sink another layer is installed and weighted down. A pile-driver rams thick logs into the river bottom along the lower edge of the bulwark to make it doubly strong. After this done it will be covered with concrete to make it impervious to water. Capt. C. H. Ford, former United States deputy marshal in this city, is foreman of the gangs and under his direction construction is progressing rapidly. Within three weeks it is expected the dam will be completed and ready to furnish 14,000 horse-power. It will keep two seven-mile gravely ditches full, and furnish generating force for a lifting power plant, and power for an electric railway, light and telephone system to be built this year. In the neighborhood of \$100,000 will represent the cost of installing the dam and attendant improvements. Col. C. D. Moore is the engineer having all this work in charge. E. T. Merrill, the man who built the P. L. N. in Idaho, is heavily interested in the various improvements and has a personal connection with the work under way.

Just a half mile below the dam (six miles north of the townsite) located the powerhouse site. This is also well along in construction. Heavy concrete foundations are laid and big timbers for the building itself are arriving daily. Machinery is due in a month or so. Water tapped from the reservoir will drop to the powerhouse through a dug-out channel to this point, where two pumps and three turbine wheels will throw it into the river. To make it flow through these by its own weight the ditches were built on a gradual rise to the powerhouse. One necessary is a 4-foot lift, the second a 90-foot lift. When the water has passed through the powerhouse it will do the rest without further aid. The ditches follow the foot-hills around the entire valley and laterals will distribute the water over the entire valley which residents of Green River are confident will some day be the greatest in the world. They do not content themselves by saying, "In the United States," it's the world with the capital "U."

**THE OLD AND THE NEW.**  
The inspection of the dam and pow-



SCENES AT GREEN RIVER PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE DESERET NEWS OWN CORRESPONDENT.

er house sites took a couple of hours. To see "the lay of the land" many of the visitors climbed to the summit of a neighboring hill. The sight was worth the climb. In every direction lay level land. Here and there a black square showing where "winter plowing" had been done. Over there was a pioneer's orchard; here was a clump of greasewood. Significant contrasts were everywhere. Across the river and the Elgin side could be seen the modern, imposing two-story brick home of C. E. Whistler standing in the midst of sagebrush. Along the little road which winds its way up the river could be seen wagons hauling logs, timbers and machinery for various enterprises. This quiet little valley with its short time, heard the buzz of wheels—the hum of activity and modern industry. Commencing just below the dam the two ditches could be seen winding around the valley coming to an end away to the south.

The two towns of Green River and Elgin could be seen plainly. Green River has in the neighborhood of 500 buildings with several dozen under construction. A "Main" street is already taking shape. Two-story buildings are common—several of the concrete and brick buildings would be a decided improvement to some spots along Salt Lake's Main street. Green River has a bank, brick factory, newspaper, bakery, public building, lumber yard, five stores, and not the least by any means is the Deseret branch which will celebrate its first services tomorrow. A bank building is in course of

erection; the Green River Dispatch, published weekly, will occupy a concrete home within a few days. Other buildings are under way, while several dozen homes are nearing completion. Elgin is on the eastern side of the river. It, too, is enjoying an era of building. A postoffice, store and gathering of homes marks the site of Elgin but within a few months the structures now started will effect a decided change.

**NEED WAGON BRIDGE.**

One thing missing from the panorama is a wagon and foot bridge across the river. This is conspicuous by its absence. The Rio Grande has a bridge but this cannot be used by wagons or pedestrians. From the mountain top could be seen the ferry boat crossing the stream with a wagon on board. When a team goes across it is most at one side by the boat in charge of a gray-whiskered old fellow who handles his lumbering craft with the ease and grace of a gondolier. The round trip costs \$2.50 and as the river is too high to ford there is no crossing without paying. As many as five carriages can be pushed across by two men. Pulleys running on a rope stretched across the river keep the flat barge from floating down with the strong current. Every time the residents of Elgin wish to drive over to Green River or vice versa the trip costs them \$2.50 per wagon or head. Both towns are asking the present legislature to build a bridge across the river. There is one man who does not care for a bridge—he is the owner of the ferry boat. The cost would not

exceed \$14,000 and it is for an appropriation somewhere near this sum that Elgin and Green river are asking. When the dinner bell rang the visitors ran foot races towards the camp. Boardinghouse—a big tent. Tin forks and spoons rattled merrily against tin cups and plates for a half hour. The dinner was a good, wholesome one minus "trimmings." Fun added to the pleasure of the meal. Every time this boiled beef was passed those wanting some shouted, "Whoa! Maud!" To some of the guests the joys of eating in a tent were new, riding and climbing had given new appetites to others. The newspapermen sat down to just the same kind of food the laborers had eaten. And it would be difficult to tell who ate the heartier. The ride back to town followed and the visitors were shown land which two years ago could be bought for a song. It is now worth from \$25 to \$300 an acre. "Those holding land are not trying to get independently rich on a few sales," said Mr. Merrill. "We want people in here. We have 1,000 souls now but we have room for 10 times as many. Any man with a legitimate scheme can make an excellent livelihood and he is welcome."

**WHAT ELGIN IS DOING.**

Mr. Whistler was charged with affairs during the trip through Elgin. The settlement in here is building a power house on the river. Two 100-horse-power engines and boilers will drive an independent stream of water around 1,000 acres. A lift of 52 feet is necessary to get the water into a gravity ditch. Land, both in Elgin and Green River is

being taken up by homeseekers from all over the country. Elgin has five and ten-acre lots which are going at prices ranging from \$50 to \$300 per acre. Green River prices are in advance of this on land near the town but all told present figures are the same. Elgin is in Grand county; Green River is in Emery county; the river is the western boundary of the first and the eastern boundary of the latter.

"The sales of peach and garden lands in this valley for 1906 amounted to \$400,000," said Mr. Whistler on the return trip towards Green River. "The sales for this year will be over \$1,000,000. Then as to fruit. This is going to be the greatest fruit district in the world. I shipped a car of peaches from the district to the south of this particular valley to Liverpool, England, and the consignment reached that far-off point in good condition. Two cars of apples went to New York. You see we are 700 feet lower than the Palisade district and 10 days earlier upon the market. In fruits this means double-value for early produce. While this district is being set out in peaches, everything will be raised here. Over 100,000 peach trees will be in this season and these will be bearing within three years. Peaches 25,000 acres of land planted in trees. That's just what is being done; in a few years this will be one vast orchard; the finest in the world. With a river running through it; a transcontinental railroad piercing it; a constantly clear sky above it and the best class of people from all over the country adding it; this valley will bloom, I tell you. The speaker's bronzed face was glowing with enthusiasm as he said this. Mr. Whistler

comes from Duluth and with Rod McDonald, mayor of Green River and also from Duluth "started life anew" in Green River when that place was a water tank surrounded by sagebrush and hungry coyotes."

**HAS MINERAL SPRING.**

"Is that white stuff, somewhat like frost in appearance, alkali?" asked one of the party. Mayor McDonald answered, "No, people, used to think it was alkali, but Mr. Merrill had an analysis made of it in Denver and another in Salt Lake, and both reports showed that it is magnesia, a fertilizer they buy in the east. Here it is all around. There is but one percent alkali in it." Further down the road one of the guides pointed out a purple bottle, which he explained had been turned into a mine of the river. This water contains soda, iron and a number of other ingredients. It has a pungent taste and in odor is comparable to the mineral water of the Limburger. In the hills to the east coal has been found and mining will be inaugurated some day.

After fresh teams had been secured upon the return to Green River the party drove to Little Green River valley, to the south of the townsite. Mayor McDonald showed a mighty arm in waving the party across the river and landing all safe and sound on the opposite side where another big tract of land is to be put under irrigation and planted in trees. A pump plant will send water around an area of several square miles. On the east banks can be seen

the ruins of an old mill—an old gold mill where seekers of wealth years ago, shook little pans for the yellow beads. There is gold in the sand yet, but hardly in paying quantities, explain the settlers. "The Cliff Dweller," an end-paddle splasher steams up and down the river. The boat makes regular trips through the Canyons—one of the most enchanting spots in America. The banks of the river rise to a height of 2,000 feet and high up on the sides of these walls are the ruins of old cliff dwellings. While being shown the land in Little Green River valley the Salt Lake visitor noticed the outlines of a day's work was done and his transit was at the side of the salt in his tent. The engineer himself was a fat, good-natured fellow with thick, gold-rimmed glasses and two weeks' growth of beard. He wanted his callers to stay and eat a bite of bacon and biscuits cooked over the camp fire, but it was getting late and 8 o'clock was the hour set for the banquet opening. The trip across the river was made safely again, with the oars in Mr. McDonald's hands.

**THE SETTLER ARRIVES.**

During the ride towards Green River the travelers noticed the outlines of a wagon, moving slowly along the bench to one side. The progress was slow; the wagon, silhouetted against the sky, resembled a ship when it is speck on the line where sky meets sea. "Some settler coming in," said one of the guides. In time the wagon drew closer and it was then discovered that a woman was "on board" this prairie schooner. The couple were Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Ingalls of Iowa, who are just making their home a short distance to the north of Green River. There are dozens of such "schooners" traveling towards ports where hardy pioneers are casting anchor. Without any ceremony or driving of the first spike, or bank of shouting, Green River began a remarkable growth a year ago. Green River was then merely a water tank station on the R. G. W. It consisted of a hotel for the accommodation of train crews—no one else ever stopped at the place—a water tank, coal shed, and nothing else. Sagebrush and coyotes owned the valley. Today Green River has modern buildings, a population of 1,000, with settlers coming in every day, and is a modern, energetic, western frontier town.

**A RUDE AWAKENING.**

As the sun dropped down behind the hill ridges, the conversation lagged. The trip to Green River is worth while. If not for anything else than to see its sunsets. As they to the west could be seen the "Silent City," a ridge of fantastically shaped peaks. The western sky had become an expanse of colors. There was a mass of red, with here and there a streak of yellow, which changed to a deep golden. The white fleecy clouds were tinted with gold. The dim outline of the distant San Rafael range became a mass of silver. The travelers were silent; each had sublime thoughts. Suddenly someone broke the silence. It was Harry Cushing. "I could eat a skunk," he said.

**BANQUET SERVED.**

The day's doings came to an end with a banquet served in the auditorium, the town's public building. There were tempting dishes; salutes; there were speeches, short talks. Mayor Rod McDonald was toastmaster, drawing high honors. The affair was arranged by Mrs. Rod McDonald, Mrs. Howard Merrill, Mrs. Loughery, Mrs. G. W. Middleton, Mrs. Olsen and others. During the evening Mrs. Reason sang a solo, accompanied by Mrs. Elred. The symphony orchestra of Green River rendered several selections. Invocation was spoken by Rev. McClain Davis, formerly of this city, and now pastor of the Green River Presbyterian church.

Harry Cushing, traveling passenger agent of the Rio Grande, chaperoned the newspaper men. It was a great trip to a great place. "Tell 'em about us," said the crowd which bid the writers "Good night." "Tell 'em we want good people here." The half has not been told of this little city, which is growing to wonderful proportions almost in a day.

## 'PHONE TRUST STRIKES A SNAG

Fight of Small Investors in Rochester Outlined by New York World.

## TOO MUCH WATER IN STOCKS.

Syndicate of the Big Investors Helping the Bell Company to Get Possession.

The following special dispatch to the New York World detailing how the telephone trust has struck a snag at Rochester, N. Y., is distinctly interesting at this time:

A big battle is being waged over the United States Independent Telephone company, a \$50,000,000 corporation, which started out with much trumpeting in October, 1905. A coterie of wealthy investors, who have figured in Rochester's "400," seek to turn the big Independent company over to the Bell Telephone company without giving other independent telephone interests a chance to even bid on the property. They acted without consultation with the smaller bond and stockholders and the consequence is friction, which has grown so bitter as to divide households and business firms and cause no little scandal among the women of society, who, tempted by the brilliant prospects of the Independent company promoted by Thomas W. Finucane, invested in it.

**"GREAT FINANCIER."**

When Finucane returned from New York in October, 1905, and announced that he had secured a real telephone franchise worth millions for his company, having bought it of Equitable Life directors for a mere song, he was hailed as a great financier. He did not explain how such shrewd men as James H. Hyde, Charles B. Alexander, Alvin W. Kreh, Valentine P. Snyder, W. B. Renner, Thomas D. Jordan, Gage E. Tarbell, Henry R. Winthrop and Henry C. Denning came to a franchise worth millions for a song. Now his old-time friends have deserted him and are saying bitter things about him and his financial methods.

There are other prominent men, too,

who came in for a large share of blame for the shrinkage of value of Finucane's company from 80 to 12 1/2%. This tremendous drop was due largely to the exclusive amount of water injected into the corporation.

**SERVANT GIRLS' SAVINGS.**

Certain bankers interested in having the bonds and stock sold quickly after the watering process advised their patrons to assume the many women to buy Finucane telephone stock. Even servant girls and day laborers put their savings into the venture at 80. Presently it started on its record heading slide to 12 1/2%. The common stock (more voting trust certificates) started in at 55 and is now dead at 2.

The Independent company was based on the Rochester Telephone company, a subsidiary operation of the Kodak lines embracing Syracuse, Utica, Jamestown and many smaller places, also the Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing plant here, covering 20 acres. The actual value of the two was about \$10,000,000, but Finucane and his helpers sold \$12,500,000 of bonds and would have sold \$17,000,000, as intended, had not the investing public become suspicious. The Stromberg plant, a big money-maker, was badly managed and ran the company into debt. Walter B. Duffy has been a consistent friend of the company, aiding it in every way he could.

**EVERYBODY BUSY.**

Since the Bell interests offered to pay \$250 for each \$1,000 bond, \$5 for each \$100 par value of stock and \$1 for each \$100 shares of deferred stock the independent interests have been busy from the Atlantic to the Missouri and last night held a conference in Cleveland, at which they formulated an offer for the properties and appointed Charles West of Allentown, Pa., Judge Orville of Hollofonte, O.; H. G. Rubbell of Buffalo, and James B. Hoge and E. L. Braley of Cleveland, a committee to negotiate with officials of the company.

George Eastman and James S. Watson received a request from the Cleveland committee to open negotiations on behalf of the company. They refused, but persisted in their attempt to give the Bell company a higher rate than the independent system, which, it is admitted, would cause about \$3,000,000 of bonds of subsidiary companies to become worthless and many more millions of independent telephone property to be greatly depreciated.

**BELIEVER IN MONOPOLY.**

Eastman is a firm believer in monopoly, as his connection with the Kodak camera and photographic supply business shows, and he thinks there should be but one telephone system and that it should charge higher rates than the independent system now got. It is well known that if Bell interests get the Independent system the price in Rochester will soon be as high as the Bell rates are now. As residence telephone costs \$72 a year and residence phones \$24 and \$36, according to the distance from the exchange and kind of service. The Independent company charges only \$48 a

year for business phones, \$24 and \$30 a year for residence service. It is well known that the Bell maintains hundreds of telephones free or at reduced rates for political purposes.

If the Bell secures a monopoly of the telephone business here the franchise of the Independent company immediately becomes void, as there is a clause in it which invalidates it as soon as it ceases to be operated in competition with all Bell interests, but an arrangement was made by which the franchise would, at the proper time, be amended by the council and approved by Mayor Cutler, who is one of the independent bondholders and a member of the independent syndicate. The aim of the Bell system is to operate the home system just enough to keep another independent company out.

**FREE PHONES.**

How many free telephones are maintained in New York for political influence? Gov. Hughes will be asked to demand an answer to this question. It is believed that the political organizations are well provided.

There is some public misapprehension about the word "deferred" in connection with Independent stock. It has

been supposed by the public that this meant unissued stock, but the fact is it is stock of the amount of about \$13,600 issued by the Independent company in the syndicate of Rochester and New York men who took over the so-called "franchise" of New York. This little inside group has succeeded in keeping under cover up to this time, but they are now on the verge of exposure. Several sensational await the public in this turning of light.

A large number of the Independent investors have formed a protective committee, provided with funds, to fight the merger and probe the management of Finucane's company. Finucane's son, Ray, was for a long time purchasing stock for the Stromberg-Carlson plant, and curious stories are told of his purchases of material.

**TO PROSECUTE LAND FRAUDS.**

Omaha, Mar. 1.—Sylvester R. Rush of Omaha, assistant U. S. attorney for Nebraska, has been appointed assistant attorney general under Atty. Gen. Moody. Rush will have charge of all the prosecutions of public land frauds throughout the United States.

## SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

To obtain a gas-relief effect in photographs, Prof. G. Michaud, of Costa Rica state college, first makes a glass positive from the glass negative, then uses these glass plates to make a positive and a negative film. Developed in the same bath, the two films contract equally on drying. On sensitized paper one film is laid over the other so that the pictures coincide; then one film is slightly moved diagonally, causing intense lights and deep shadows to be cast on opposite side of the relief and hollows. Printing is done without a ground glass, in direct sunlight.

The tidal basin at South Thomaston, Maine, has an area of a little more than a square mile, with an average range of 12 feet of tide. The dam and air compressor to be constructed on the plans of William O. Webber are expected to store 70 percent of the tidal energy of this inlet as compressed air, and thus to make 5,000 horsepower available for industrial use. As compressed air has been successfully distributed long dis-

tances, the leakage being light, it is proposed to transmit the tidal power through pipes to stone and lime quarries and factories of Rockland and places within 20 miles.

The electric incubator of Dr. Weaver, health officer of Southport, Eng., is heated by electric radiators, part of which can be switched automatically into or out of circuit, to regulate the heat. One form of the incubator has a maximum and minimum thermometer, with electrical contacts, the circuits being so arranged as to throw the radiators into and out of circuit as the temperature reaches its lower and higher limits respectively. The temperature is maintained can be adjusted as desired.

The successful transplantation of the cornea, literally giving a blind man sight through another's eye, must be reckoned among the greatest marvels of surgery. The patient, lately exhibited by Dr. Zirm to the Medical society of Vienna, had lost the sight of both eyes through ulcers. It happened that a surgeon had to take out the eye of an 11-year-old boy, which had been ruined by a steel splinter although the cornea

was left intact, and pieces from this eye were inserted in slit cut in the opaque cornea of the man's eyes. Almost normal vision was restored to the right eye, the experiment failing in the left. A light veil can be drawn over the restored eye, but small tint can be read.

**STEAMER CORONA ASHORE.**

San Francisco, March 1.—The merchants' exchange has received a message from Eureka to the effect that the steamer Corona, which left here yesterday, is ashore at the entrance to Humboldt bay. The Corona was commanded by Capt. Boyd and took 56 passengers from here.

**FOUND AT LAST.**

J. A. Harmon, of Lixemore, West Va., says: "At last I have found the perfect pill that never disappoints me; and for the benefit of others afflicted with torpid liver and chronic constipation, will say: take Dr. King's New Life Pills." Guaranteed satisfactory. 25c at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

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