

TO MAKE PARK OF STRAWBERRY.

A Correspondent Suggests That
Beautiful Valley Be Set Aside
For This Purpose.

SAYS LEGISLATURE SHOULD ACT

Its Triple Use as a Forest Reserve,
Park and Reservoir—What
It Offers.

To the Editor:

It is delightful to see the awakening interest that is being taken nowadays in wild nature. Thousands of nerve-shaken, tired and over-civilized people are beginning to realize that going to the mountains is going to health; that wildernesses are a necessity; and that our mountain parks are most useful not as fountains of timber and irrigating streams, but as fountains of real life.

By those filled with vigor and strength, this fact is not fully appreciated. But the pale and half lifeless toilers who spend their lives in factory, office, store or schoolroom, or who breathe the poisonous, stifling air of smoky cities find no drug to equal for health the pure, free, and bracing air of our mountains.

Beauty, too, is vitality and inspiration. Who has not been made to feel stronger by resting the eye on untouched landscapes? Who so dead that in the heart of a wilderness fashioned by the great Creator, listening to the songs of birds and brooks, the sermons of stones and trees, feeling the life of them or parting the sweet petals of flowers that grow in the valley, has not felt an inspiration akin to life itself? If everyone, like Thoreau, could see rivers in creeks, mountains in mole hills, and meadows in lawns, it would hardly seem necessary for wild, public parks to be created. But few are like him, these hot, dim strenuous times, and those who can afford it are willing to cross the continent if necessary to see the real rivers, forests and mountains themselves.

PARKS IN GENERAL.

Out of consideration for the people's health, education and pleasure and the love for nature as inspired by our public schools, has our own great government been so generous and so wise in the establishment of national parks. The first of these, the Yellowstone, was created by act of Congress in 1872. Referring to this act the popular author, Childeren, says: "Perhaps no act of our national Congress has received such general approbation at home, or such profuse commendation from foreigners as that creating the Yellowstone park. The lapse of time only serves to confirm and extend its importance, and to give additional force to the sentiment as well expressed by the Earl of Dunraven when he visited the park in 1874: 'All honor to the United States for hav-

ing bestowed as a free gift to man the beautiful and curiously of wonderland. It was an act worthy of a great nation, and she will have her reward in the praise of the present army of tourists, no less than in the thanks of the generations of them yet to come."

Privileged classes in all ages have been allowed to withdraw for exclusive enjoyment great tracts for forests, parks and game reserves. But never until the passage of the Yellowstone act was a region so vast withheld for all the people regardless of rank or wealth. And this first glorious example set by our parent government has been widely followed.

After some bitter opposition the Yosemite park was established in California. This proving a great success, financially and otherwise, opposition fled, and the Sequoia and the General Grant National parks were created. Not satisfied with three national parks the legislature of California only recently appropriated \$250,000 to purchase a mountain strip for a state park.

Numerous national parks occupy the sites of battlefields throughout our country and yet in this respect we are behind many leading nations. Notwithstanding the outcry in the state of Washington against the proposed Mt. Rainier park—that uncouth ranches, towns, and mines were included in its borders—the government in 1899 set apart that beautiful region for a park. New York has a state park, the Niagara, and is now contemplating establishing another in the Adirondack mountains. Minnesota prides in its Itasca state park, covering the sources of the Mississippi. In nearly every western state yet are government reserves, rich in wilderness, which in obedience to the progressive spirit of President Roosevelt and our state and national leaders, will be ultimately formed into forest reserves and public parks.

Utah can not afford to miss the opportunity she now has of securing a park free. The Strawberry valley in the western part of the Utah reserve, is admirably fitted for such a purpose.

STRAWBERRY VALLEY.

This valley from Daniels' divide to the "Narrows" is about fifteen miles long. Its elevation is nearly 7,500 feet, while the surrounding peaks and ridges extend up into the blue atmosphere from 10,000 to 12,000 feet. The valley in summer time is one grand smooth meadow of waving grass mixed with many varieties of beautiful scented flowers. In the midst of the valley flows the Strawberry river in a south-eastern direction. The head of this stream and for several miles down is well concealed and surrounded by a dense growth of willows that hedge in the bank on either side. "Below the willows" the river ceases its rippling notes and with a gentle flow, checked by huge clusters of moss in the pool, gracefully winds its way through wide, open meadows to the wild canyon beyond the "Narrows."

Many picturesque peaks enter the valley from all sides. Down these canyons icy streams, rising at the base of cliffs or among thickets of pine, bound over rocky steps until reaching the valley's edge they steal their way through grassy fields to unite with the mother stream.

Numerous scaturient springs rise in the pastures and make marshy spots in the hillsides. In the vicinity of lower Strawberry valley the well known "Sinking Springs," heavily charged with sulphur, pour forth their odoriferous stream. The hills surrounding Strawberry meadows contain every variety of native trees, bushes, and flowers found in the higher altitudes. Of the trees the pine is the most prevalent, though the quaking-aspen grows in abundant quantities. Here and there pretty patches of young pine shoot up on areas laid waste by fire. The red pine, white pine and balsams reach a good size and height. The pretty elder-berry

PAUL MORTON.



MR. PAUL MORTON

President E. B. Ripley of the Santa Fe road asked the Interstate commerce commission for a rehearing in the Colorado Fuel & Iron case. Secretary of the Navy Paul Morton has been suffering under the severest kind of criticism, and he, as well as Mr. Ripley, would like to be heard. Mr. Morton refused to discuss the question, but it is said that he is preparing a full statement of the same.

hush is scattered through the forests; also patches of haws, service-berries, choke-cherries and acorns, which birds and bear feast on.

Numerous feathered songsters throng the woods and seem to vie with each other in chanting tuneful melodies.

ITS SCENERY.

The scenery of the Strawberry park is beautiful. Standing in the flowery summer meadows and gazing at the surrounding hills, a great uneven mass of quivering foliage greets the eye, broken here and there by grassy flats or barren cliffs. Above the quaking-aspen groves towers the majestic pine, concealing in places the white rim of the mountain's crest. In autumn, the sprinkled groups of oak and maple, arrayed in brilliant hues of crimson, scarlet and gold present a never-wearied scene that charms the artistic eye.

Near the Strawberry bridge one catches a glimpse of the lofty Currant Creek peak, a snowy pyramid that stands out clear and bold in the warm

haze in Strawberry and vicinity. The writer had the opportunity of observing one last summer as it stood perched on the edge of a rocky ledge overlooking a deep canyon. The next morning while breakfasting, our attention was directed to a large deer that lay sunning itself on a steep hillside above us and eating down upon our camp. The shout of one of our group brought the timid animal to its feet and sent it bounding off into a near-by thicket. Scarcely ten years ago a herd of deer was not an uncommon sight in that region, but the merciless bullets of the hunter and heaver and the grass-eating flocks of sheep have almost exterminated these defenseless creatures. Surely something should be done to preserve them. They would grow tame, increase and thrive under proper care in their native haunt, and the abundant meadow grass could be cut and stacked for them to feed upon in winter. The few remaining elk, mountain sheep, and other herbaceous wild beasts could share the luxury of the deer. The leaver, badge and many other animals would thrive there and furnish interest and pleasure to the visitor.

By peaceful association with man the wild beasts become tame. The beauty of Yellowstone finding they are no longer likely to be shot, have become as gentle as dogs, even the grizzly stalks the woods a harmless monarch. Few snakes and none of a poisonous nature live in Strawberry. The valley seems to be a headquarters for the gray squirrel. Sportsmen slaughter many thousands of these chirping creatures each summer without their apparent decrease in the number.

The rabbit, sage hen, prairie chicken and grouse furnish many a meal for the always hungry camper.

GOOD FISHING.

Strawberry has always been famed as the "fisherman's paradise." But a few years ago the streams were "alive" with trout, but of late years they have been thinned out considerably by destructive giant powder. Millions each summer, especially of the smaller fish, have been slaughtered by this terrible method, while an arrest of the greedy and base perpetrators of these deeds has scarcely ever been known.

Notwithstanding these lamentable facts fishing there is good. Only last summer we met an old fisherman who exhibited a basket of 110 "speckled beauties" with the remark that he had "caught 'em all in two hours." A less fortunate angler, however, was found to be content with his string of 15 hooked in the same period of time.

Trout weighing from one to four pounds during the spawning season, make their way to the head of little brooklets where they are readily caught by hand, small traps, or killed in great numbers with clubs.

With the little expense of adding a barrel of minnows occasionally to keep up the supply and the sportsman limited to the hook and line there would be good fishing in Strawberry for many years to come.

A GOOD HEALTH RESORT.

As a health resort the Strawberry valley is hard to equal. The air is full of life, healing, reviving, exhilarating, kept pure by nightly frost. The sun by summer skies are perfectly delightful and the days warm enough to suit the most tender tourist. It is a glorious place to grow in and rest in, camping in grassy clearings, among the willows, or in warm openings among the tall protecting pines.

The gentle, creeping shades of evening call for the overcoat and camp fire, and send a flush of health and beauty to the cheek. As the camp fire brightens with the darkening night, a quiet breeze invariably comes up, rustling the leaves of bush and tree, and which, with the solemn stillness of the night, tends to bring on irresistible

slumber. It is delightful to rise while the dew is on the grass and pant in whole-souled exercise and rejoice in long-drawn breaths of pure atmosphere.

AN OLD CAMP GROUND.

Strawberry valley has always been a favorite spot for health and pleasure seekers. Thousands of people flock there each summer, dotting the meadows and deep, cool canyons leading into them with little tent villages. Sweet memories of happy events or porches of thrilling experiences have become associated with its name and endeared to the hearts of many to the extent that putting with it is like giving up an old friend.

NATURE'S OWN PARK.

Nature has fitted the Strawberry country for an ideal park, and strange to say, unfitted it for scarcely anything else. Prospectors have searched in vain for minerals, while farmers find it to be too cold for agricultural purposes. Occasionally it is cold enough to freeze ice in a wash basin in July, and frosts occur nightly, making the raising of hardy wheat an impossibility. And yet the days are perfect. This is nature's own reservation and every lover of wilderness will rejoice with me that it is kindly frost it is so well defined. Once thrown open to the public the valley would be a paradise of foliage would be transformed into a desolate area of stumps, the melody of the feathered songsters hushed, the fish killed, game exterminated. The valley is good for grazing, it is true, and syndicate cattle corporations would no doubt like to gobble up that country—but it is not a natural park. It would be ruined and the right and wishes of the people crushed. Certain water companies of Wasatch county have secured water rights which must not be impaired in the establishing of a park or forest reserve. There is no danger of this, however, as our congressmen are already adjusting this matter.

PARKS A GROWING NECESSITY.

The demands for and necessities of having a state park are ever increasing. When Brigham Young set apart a patch of sage brush near Salt Lake City for a park, many ridiculed the act, believing it would be a century ere the city would grow to need it, while narrow-minded individuals complained that it was a waste of good farm land. Today Liberty park is scarcely large enough to accommodate the throngs who gather there and who bless the day it was established.

One does not have to be very far-sighted to note that at our present rapid increase in population, a few years will fill our valleys and hills with smoky cities; that every foot of mountain and desert land will be taken up and that with no near place to spend a vacation, unless a state park be established, the people must be left to the mercy of hot, overcrowded, purse-grinding resorts.

It is asking too much, then, that one little spot in our great state while yet it can be secured free and unruined, be reserved for the health, education and blessing of the people for pleasures in perpetuity?

To roam the virgin forests, watered by crystal streams, to enter into the free, natural life of the mountains, to dwell in common with the creatures yet driven from their native haunts and to partake of the spirit and freedom incident to life in our wild parks, is to enjoy a luxury and privilege which in England belongs solely to kings and lords.

A TRIPLE PURPOSE.

Strawberry is rich in timber and hence the many arguments that favor a forest reserve apply to the proposed state park. Then, again, it is quite certain that a large government reservoir will be built in the lower end of

Strawberry valley. This would greatly add to the beauty and value of a state park, furnishing an ideal place for water fowls and a splendid lake for boating. Thus a state park in Strawberry would serve the triple purpose of a park, forest reserve, and reservoir.

Experience has demonstrated that parks pay well. Where pleasure centers these days, there wealth rolls. Thousands of tourists pass through Utah yearly to seek cool air and rest in the mountain parks of California, and escape the killing heat of eastern cities. Many of these tourists would spend their vacations and money here if we had a state park, and the fortunes spent by our own citizens in parks of other states would be kept at home.

In the growth of taste no educator of the people could be more valuable than the proposed park. While the visitor to Strawberry might fancy himself merely resting, he is, in fact, receiving new sensations, which intensify education both eye and mind. Around him he sees harmony, soft hues, sweet distances, noble groups of trees, broad sunny exposures of turf, the graceful waving of foliage, or he catches far-away glimpses of hills and water, while blossoming shrubs wait to him their fragrance and the song of birds makes melodious the stillness till all his senses are trained to delicate enjoyment. The shining sky above, the broad meadow below, the feeling of freedom and repose, all have an artistic value which helps to make the humblest more sensitive to beauty, more intelligent as to what constitutes it. Thus the park becomes a common school where many new truths are learned and noble thoughts inspired and the same eagerness to learn which makes our country blossom with schoolhouses opens hands to the value of parks for them, too, are the key to something better than the people want to know.

Once lost the Strawberry reserve could never be regained. We should unite to preserve it. I think men love a country better where there are woods and meadows and places of recreation and health where the poor can go and feel as much of happiness as the rich. I think men are made better by the quiet whisper of nature's voice coming from the birds and brooks when the din of city toll ceases and vacation time begins. I think that the proposed park with its wonders, beauties and life-giving elements is a common possession we should cherish ourselves and hand down to posterity as a common heritage to those who follow.

R. CLEGG.

Rev. Carlisle P. B. Martin, L.L.D. Of Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning when first arising, I often find a resuscitating collection of images, which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge. But a small quantity of Imperial Hair Regenerator will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take, I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept."

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Our toilet preparations have the same high grade of excellence which characterizes our IMPERIAL HAIR REGENERATOR. Imperial Hair Regenerator restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Imperial Vigorin is a marvelous Hair Grower and Tonic. Arrests the falling out of the hair and stimulates the hair follicles. Imperial Pearldrums, an exquisite cream complexion powder. Imperial Venus Tint, a natural delicate skin rouge. Price 50c. A sample bottle for 10c. Sole manufacturers and patentees: Imperial Chemical Co., 335 W. 23rd St., N.Y.

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\$71,790.06

(Seventy-One Thousand, Seven Hundred and Ninety Dollars and Six Cents) was collected by this Association in 1904 from Bad Debts turned in for collection by our clients, consisting of Bankers, Grocers, Merchants (in all lines), Lawyers, Butchers, Physicians, Dentists, Laborers, Money Loaners, Sheep Herders, Hotels and Boarding House Keepers.

\$885.00

We collected \$885.00 not long ago, for George G.

Hendricks of Logan. This is what he wrote us:

"The Merchants' Protective Association,
"Salt Lake City, Utah."

"Dear Sirs—I take pleasure in acknowledging your check for \$793.00 in settlement for \$885.00 collection made by you from the first account I ever turned to you to collect.

"In view of the fact that this claim was the result of an old transaction of about twenty years ago, you deserve exceptional credit for having produced settlement without the necessity of going to law. I will take pleasure in recommending your Association to those who may be in need of such services. I regret this claim was not placed in your hands years ago, as I am satisfied I would have been money ahead and had the use of the money long before, had it been placed with you.

"Thanking you, I am, yours very truly,

GEORGE G. HENDRICKS."

\$25,533.74

(Twenty-five thousand, five hundred and thirty-three dollars and seventy-four cents), was paid out by us for expenses during the same time of which amount

\$3,992.70 was paid for Advertising
\$5,363.01 was paid for Court Costs
\$ 980.61 was paid for Postage.

THE COLLECTION BUSINESS IS NO SIDE ISSUE WITH US

It's our business. We do not sell real estate, loan money nor write insurance, but we collect Bad Debts for everybody, and lots of them.

HERE ARE SOME SAMPLES

\$165.00.

We recently collected \$165.00 for Robert Cheek of Murray from a couple of lawyers in North Carolina.

\$45.00.

We collected \$45.00 for Mrs. Annie Liddy from a brakeman in Colorado. He slipped out and forgot to pay.

\$280.00.

We collected \$280.00 for B. F. Sanborn of Melrose, Mont., from a man in California.

\$225.00.

We collected \$225.00 for the Salt Lake Equitable Co-op., from three bills that were over twelve years old.

\$20.00.

We collected the other day \$20.00 from a man—a board bill that had been owing about four years to Mrs. M. E. Trimble, a widow. She didn't think we could get it. Neither did he. But we did. We usually do.

\$125.00.

We collected \$125.00 for Jacob Aures of the Hub Clothing Company, from a man in Oklahoma.

\$15.00.

We collected \$15.00 for Dr. J. Milliron, from a man in Oklahoma.

\$54.00.

We collected \$54.00 last week for Mrs. Ida Rogers. This was due her for wages from a man who had a LEASE on a mine. He didn't make any money on the lease and he wouldn't pay her. We got it.

\$45.00.

We collected \$45.00 for Chin Yuen from a Chinaman in Stockton. This was a Chinese debt.

\$35.00.

We collected \$35.00 for W. J. Robinson of Grantsville, from an old bill, thirteen years old.

\$45.00.

We collected \$45.00 for J. D. Hagman, the tailor, from a man in Honolulu. We have an office over there.

\$64.00.

We collected \$64.00 for Miller & Allen, the grocers, last week, from a railroad man.

\$76.05

We collected \$76.05 for Dr. A. C. Behle, from a claim that was four years old. Had three lawsuits over it, but we got it.

\$20.00.

We collected \$20.00 for Mrs. Pearl Gammon Thornley of Park City. This was a board bill, five years old. She got the money for Christmas.

The Merchants Protective Association

Reporters of How People Pay;
Publishers of Credit Rating Books
for Utah, Idaho and Hawaiian Islands;

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