

Birth, Growth And Destiny Of Three Great States

UTAH, Idaho, Nevada! What a trilogy of splendid states in the great tier of intermountain commonwealths! Their birth was in the waste places. Their travail was the cry of Nature. Their growth is progressing to the full stature of individual and collective magnificence. The future is so full of promise that no imagination is lively enough to picture the possibilities.

Small wonder then that the Christmas News, considering what has been wrought, the subjugation of the forces now under process of control, and the transformation that is yet to come seized upon the opportunities afforded by this triumvirate of giants, to compile, illustrate and print, in the finest edition ever issued by a western newspaper, that which will tell the world concisely, comprehensively and accurately what it should know concerning them. The "News" believes, indeed, it knows in advance, from the unnumbered assurances received, and from past holiday and other special number efforts, that its work will be appreciated.

Naturally Utah people are interested in Idaho. What benefits the latter pleases if it does not profit

UTAH—IDAHO—NEVADA



TO THE STRANGER.

While you watch Nevada grow
And keep an eye on Idaho.
You may as well extend your
view.
And keep in touch with Utah too.

For Utah's in the limelight,
Her course is in the white light.
Right in the center of the stage.
Where her great stature you
may gauge.

Her sun shines very bright, sir;
And wealth is in her soil, sir;
So join with us in this one view
And come and live in Utah, too.

the former. And why not? Did not many of the early settlers of this state cross the boundary line of Idaho to make for themselves homes within her borders? And are they not still bound by the ties of consanguinity and common purpose? Was not Utah the supply station for the pioneers and placer-miners of Idaho, as well as the provision agent for the pathfinders and gold-seekers of California and the whole coast country?

And about Nevada, was she not carved out of Utah, even as Eve is popularly believed to have been made from a rib of Adam? Was she not represented in the law-making body of the mother state? And though there were occasional ripples of discontent, born of that desire in the hearts of all Americans, to govern themselves, has there not always been an affinity which has and which continues to bind the inhabitants of both states together? And lastly, is there not an underlying hope in the breasts of the citizens of all the states—Utah, Idaho and Nevada, of "One for All and All for One."

The story of the settlement of Utah a thousand miles beyond the pale of civilization is an old and undying one. The pioneers sought and found beyond the mountains what the pilgrims, their ancestors, sought and found beyond the Atlantic—religious and civil liberty. And as the rugged shores of New England were made to give up from their unbroken soil those things that sustain life, so was the sterile wilderness of the Great American Desert compelled to yield

the products that made existence tolerable at first, and then a blessing. The student of today who desires to read that entrancing narrative must go to the pages of history; for there is not space enough for an epitome of that epoch-making period, in an edition even as large as this number of the Deseret News. How the brave men and women of Utah toiled and suffered to accomplish that which has made the desert bloom and caused a bustling aggressive life to succeed where desolation only was wont to reign will never be known. Suffice it now to say that their's is the victor's crown; their's the glory that will never die.

Today Utah is a great state. The little band of '47 now numbers some hundreds of thousands. The desert lands have been reclaimed, the wilderness wiped out. Happy homes, thriving and prosperous people live upon its soil. Its mines are among the richest of earth. Many of them are almost at the gates of its capital city—the City of Opportunities. The city that bids a warm welcome to the stranger. The city that can offer him more than any sister city.

All over Utah there is prosperity. In every part of the state are manifold and wonderful resources. Some of these are just beginning to be turned to account. In mountain and in vale it is the same. An era of industrial and productive activity is on. Farms and orchards teem. Mines and mills are adding immense sums to the world's wealth. The greatest smelters ever erected are in the process of construction only a few miles distant

and more new railroads are building hither from both the east and the west. So all eyes that have not grown weary at watching the trend of events now in progress are looking towards the future which is to tell of the matchless destiny of the Great Beehive State.

To the north is Idaho, whose name is derived from E-dah-hoe-an Indian word signifying, "Gem of the Mountains." And gem it is in the truest sense. Its expansion and population increase at the present time are phenomenally rapid. Everywhere the hum of activity is heard. Where sage brush prairies were only a few years ago towns and cities have arisen as if by magic. Mighty wastes have been redeemed by the application of water taken by man, at the cost of millions, from the rushing and tumultuous Snake and other rivers. Canals and laterals cover the country carrying here and there the life

giving fluid to sections that were never moistened before except by the dews and storms of heaven. Result—Farms that give extraordinary returns; orchards that bear the most luscious of fruit; villages that become towns and towns that become cities; trade and commerce that beckon to the railroads, and branch lines forthwith are built where most needed while transcontinental systems are making inquiries and investigations that augur well for the future. Meanwhile the sugar industry is assuming large proportions and extensive coal deposits are being uncovered. Freight is piling up at the railway stations until it becomes so voluminous that those who make a business of transporting it hold up their hands and say, "We are sorry but we can't handle it unless you give us more time." And they get it. It is the only alternative.

Metal mining, too, is an industry

of genuine importance in Idaho. Just now it is receiving a vast amount of attention from capital both within and without the borders of the state. This year it will produce one-half of the lead of the United States as it has done for a considerable time past, while gold, silver and copper mining are being more extensively engaged in than ever before. It is estimated that they will produce in 1905 ores worth at least \$25,000,000. Well may this happy realization cause Idahoans to refer proudly to theirs as "The State of Tomorrow." Surely it is receiving its due share of attention from homeseekers and capitalists in these days of western growth and development.

Nevada, as the Spanish say, signifies "covered with snow." This from the fact that the tops of the proud and majestic Sierras were capped with white for a great portion of the year. Frownful and

forbidding as nature was found in Nevada, the Architect of the Universe placed within her confines, in lavish quantities, that for which man has ever and probably will ever risk even life itself—gold. And more than gold—silver in such quantities that cause the fabulous white-metal mines of the Peruvians to pale in comparison.

Salt Lake was the great stopping place—the station at which the eastern prospector halted on his way to the wilds of Nevada in search of fame and fortune. It was here he refilled his larder after a brief period of rest and barter with the early Mormon settlers who had been giving their attention to tilling the soil and building homes for themselves and their kindred. Between here and his destination was a desert that often meant death from either one of three sources—thirst, starvation or Indians. The first named was probably the most dreaded. But all these were braved as things of naught in the hope of the reward that might be at the end of the journey.

The famous Comstock days which are recounted by a veteran Nevada writer in another part of this paper, were days that read like fairy tales. All that is said of them is perhaps not true. But there is enough of facts to relate to drive fiction into obscurity. The men who gathered in Nevada in those stirring times were, in a measure, a motley lot, but in a measure only. There were some choice and illus-

trious spirits among them—men who would have made their personality and power felt in any part of the world. Naturally they came to the front. In finance, law and literature they shone forth then and subsequently like the bright stars they were. Their history, their achievements, will ever be read with an uncommon interest.

During the hey-day of its prosperity the Comstock mines produced out of the Mother Lode of the district, and its numerous ramifications, a sum now estimated at \$640,000,000. Altogether the state has given to the world's wealth nearly a thousand million of dollars. The sum almost staggers one at its mention. But it is a fact nevertheless. After this period came the time when the "bottom dropped out" of the prosperity that prevailed; and the general exodus from the state followed.

But there were men who believed in Nevada still, who pinned their faith to it and worked according thereto, who remained to witness a realization of some if not all of their hopes. The discovery of Tonopah made it clear that there were yet millions of gold and silver to be mined in Nevada. The camp was a sensation. It has produced and prospered marvelously. It will continue to do so for a long time to come. Then Goldfield came on to the stage of action and broke the record of the world in the production of the yellow metal within a given time. Bullfrog next commanded attention and now Rhyolite and Ely and other camps, are marching forward to the songs of gold and silver. The state is full of fortune seekers, and many are getting rich. Not all are among the fortunate, however. All never have been. All never will be. It is not in the great plan of human economy. Even the old mines and camps are again paying dividends, and one doesn't hear Nevada slightly referred to as "The Rotten Borough" as frequently as in the past.

Nevada is fast carving out her own destiny. And the indications are that it will be happy and glorious. Her people are also turning to the agricultural possibilities so long neglected. Uncle Sam is helping them. He is assisting them to understand the benefits to be derived from the National Irrigation law. He has under way one of the biggest of reclamation schemes that has yet been launched. The state is producing fine cereals and good fruits and altogether its inhabitants have much to be encouraged over and be thankful for, this Christmas time. With the tremendous railroad activity now in progress in the state a mighty development of resources is one of the certainties of the new year.

Tri-State Facts for Christmas News Readers.

UTAH.

Founded by the "Mormon" Pioneers Under Brigham Young, July 24, 1847. Organized as a Territory Sept. 9, 1850. Admitted as a State Jan. 4, 1896. Population, 1905, Estimated, 350,000. Assessed Valuation, \$139,842,359. The First Governor Was Brigham Young and the Present Executive is John C. Cutler. Its State Flower is the Sage Lily and Its Seal the Beehive and Eagle.

IDAHO.

Idaho's First White Settlement Was Founded at Fort Hall, Bannock county 1834. Organized as a Territory March 3, 1863. Admitted as a State July 3, 1890. Population, 1905, Estimated, 250,000. Assessed Valuation \$75,000,000. Its First Governor Was W. H. Wallace and the Present Executive is F. R. Gooding. Its State Flower is the Syringa and Its Seal Has for Its Center the Rising Sun.

NEVADA.

The First Permanent Dwelling in Nevada Was Built by a Salt Lake "Mormon." Organized as a Territory March 2, 1861. Admitted as a State Oct. 31, 1864. Population, 1905, Estimated, 100,000. Assessed Valuation 1905, \$41,000,000. Its First Governor Was James W. Nye, and the Present Executive is John S. Sparks. Its State Flower is the Sage Brush, and Its Seal is a Mill, Mining and Railroad Scene.