

# Salt Lake's Campaign For Beautiful and Restful Vistas



Photos by Cusworth.

UNDER THE TEMPLE WALL, UPPER MAIN ST.

ANCIENTLY, when the days of the world were much more few, St. Matthew bespoke to the field, demanding recognition for it on the grounds that in spite of the fact that it tolled not and neither spinned, yet it had possessed itself of a reinlet which Solomon in all his glory could not approach.

And in Salt Lake, with a summer in its waning mood, that has been conspicuous in that it brought no drouth, or no long weeks of sultry heat, there stands forth as the feature of this extraordinary season the still more conspicuous fact that the city has grown beautiful, remarkably so, in a single growing season.

Improvements in the cellar stage of its development, show little surface glory, and in such a quiet way the making of a beautiful city has progressed through the summer months from the time when Arbor day was rescued from oblivion as a day of preparatory "clean-up" for a sanitary and beautiful season to the ending of the impulse to grow in the first autumn chills.

**SOME FAVORITE STROLLS.**  
To know how firmly has the desire of Salt Lake's beauty loving citizens taken hold on their activities of both working and recreative hours, one needs only to walk over any of the principal streets and compare the present trim appearance of front yards, rear yard glimpses, and street lawns, to what he found a year ago at this season.

Up South Temple street a thousand

sparrow birds may bathe in the spray from a thousand little jets of water showering over green banks of street lawn, where a year ago the gentle bird could only have prospected among dreary weeds for a stray edible seed or a bit of transportable refuse that could be used in his nesting activity.

North on Main street along the block that faces into South Temple, beautiful green lawns flank the cement and concrete roadway, and here the observer may see a new phase of the desire for beauty.

Not many years ago a lawn such as is planted there would have been considered purely as a matter of private concern for the abutting property owner. The passing public would have almost looked upon it as an intrusion into vested rights, and they would have strolled, tramped or run over it at will.

**NO KEEP-OFF-GRASS SIGNS.**  
Now no legend, "Keep off the grass," is necessary for its protection. The impulse looking to a more beautiful vista that worked among the planters of the lawn, lives also among the people who pass along the way and they make it part of their own duties to see that no harm comes, recognizing that any destruction to the lawn is a harm to themselves by contributing to restore the ancient usefulness that everywhere affronted the horizon.

In the city beautifying what once was a matter purely of personal and individual concern, is now a matter of community concern. The citizen standing best in any community of neighbors, is the one whose lot is most trimly kept, most free from unsightly corners, and most free to the climbing Virginia creeper, the native twining nasturtium, and the

spreading blue grass of Kentucky the most expansive development.

Public grounds have been caught in the infection, and the thing most aptly illustrating this is the attention now bestowed upon the city and county building grounds. Formerly the street pavements were kept along their near-by borders, just how the gardener happened to care to keep them.

Now the gardener crowds under pressure of a public demand to keep the lawn in good condition, the hedges trimmed and free from dead wood, and the edges up against the pavement well watered. And the demand comes from everyone who passes the grounds, not overlooking the janitor or the stenographer girl who works in the treasurer's office.

**LIBERTY PARK BEHIND.**

One place however has seemed impervious to the new spirit. This is Liberty park. Few citizens are proud of the park, except for its possibilities for future development. While a part of it is kept up the great majority of the space is full of dead weeds and brushwood from trees that have shed a part of their limbs, and presents the general appearance of a place much in need of attention. An interesting question, with all the spirit of improvement working itself out in each new doorway, in the principal streets, and out into the suburbs, is concerned with how long Liberty park can remain in its present condition, resisting the demand for a park in which the city can take pride?

**BEAUTIFYING THE HOME.**

That the desire for art in city horizons is more extensive than any class of citizens or any grade of wealth, is well indicated to him who would stroll

from the district where the immense mission styles replace the old time brick and stone mansions up to the hillsides in the suburbs where the homes cost \$1,000 each to \$10,000 put in farther down. Instead of the ugly creation of square brick, straight lined with stinging little eaves, and an architect in charge who recently graduated from stone masonry, there is the beauty of proportion and execution in the bungalow or modest mission style.

The architect is found to be a man of some feeling, and even a touch of poetry in his soul, and the engineer in him is subordinated to the lover of beauty.

In the business district the sentiment is working itself out in a multitude of forms. Compare the glimpse of architecture which the new Utah Savings and Trust Co. building affords with that of the styles for the dozen years preceding it, with a few notable exceptions.

**TELEPHONE MASTS DOOMED.**

On upper Main street painters are at work completing the new steel poles of the Utah Light & Railway company which are the assurance that the unsightly wooden poles are soon to be banished from this important highway. Underground, men are at work laying wires through the telephone company conduits and soon these sources of public annoyance may be expected to be heard of no more.

Certain matters of public sentiment are growing up through the concentrating hunt for beauty. One is that every dollar of public money that goes for a useless clerk, a fake "inspector," a multiplication of red tape, or an office holder that could be eliminated, is a public loss from work in street

building, sidewalk beautification, and general civic improvement.

**MUCK RAKE AND GARDEN RAKE.**

The result is keen interest on the part of the public in every new system of city government that offers some way of administering the city money for the city's upbuilding, instead of absorbing it all in the process of administration. The Galveston plan is good for a column with headlines in any paper, once an excuse for describing it is developed. If Des Moines has found a solution for her difficulties, the people of Salt Lake are almost as interested as are the people of Des Moines. If the graft game is finding its Sprechies in San Francisco, the hunt finds its keen interest in Salt Lake, and the muck rake and garden rake may almost be considered as working hand in hand for a better day.

Another matter of public thought is that concerning candidates. The name of a certain candidate for the Utah state senate might be launched here instead of in the political column. He is not a politician. What party he belongs to is hardly known by his supporters. His interest in national politics or in national candidates is a matter in which they concern themselves but little. But he wants good roads. The people who want good roads have been watching him, and they now want him to run for office.

**WORKERS WANTED.**

A sad story might be written here of a candidate for office who holds it. He was visited by men who wanted good roads, and he was found out of his office shaking hands with extra elbow grease all over the territory in

STATE STREET SIDEWALK FLANKED BY LAWNS.

which the votes for him may come. Time after time they found him out glad-handing, and so the wrath of those that wanted good roads arose, and from mouth to mouth it is passed that some one else is needed in that particular office "who will work."

To be in favor of good roads from now on is to have a political asset, whether for county, city or state office. To be alien to the sentiment is to risk opposition from a growing force in the community.

**WORK HARDLY STARTED.**

And with the survey in mind of all that has been quietly accomplished this summer the question becomes prominent of what may be expected, come the ending of another growing season. There is Liberty park, much in need of modernizing. There are the canyons to be made accessible by wide driveways and decent approaches. There is Patrick J. Moran to remove from City Creek canyon as a public nuisance. There is a hillside boulevard to complete, to give some value to the Commercial club expenditure of \$5,000 in a bridge over City creek, and a boulevard down the east canyon wall to Tower Heights, and there are bill boards to banish from many a locality where they are suffered with less tolerance each season.

**DEATH KNELL TO BILL BOARD.**

And of the bill board are something like a death knell has just been heard. Much ado against them has been made in times past, but this month a board of directors controlling space on which half a dozen bill boards repose, absolutely refused to renew the contract under which they stand. This contract expires Sept. 1, and at that date the boards will go. The board of control,

which is that exercising authority over the stone wall on South Temple street running from Main towards First East street, refused to consider the matter of revenue, against the matter of a beautiful horizon. The bill board company wanted to rebuild a more handsome board, but this, too, was denied, and the boards will have their passing, come another two weeks.

**ATTRACTIVE TOWN PROMISES.**

With their disappearance from the outside of the wall a great work of transformation will be commenced on the inside in which tennis courts for L. D. S. U. students, and lawn borders for the spectators will replace a jumble of wagon sheds and alleyways, echoing the needs of a day when main and horse power was the principal process of transportation.

This summer there has been fully demonstrated the fact that Salt Lake citizens are on a hunt, still and open, for more beautiful horizons. Another summer will demonstrate that the hunt, carried on through two seasons, can accomplish much more in results than in one. The work of making a more attractive town promises to become a most serious occupation in which its citizens are engaging themselves.

**WHAT A NEW JERSEY EDITOR SAYS.**

M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Philadelphia, N. J., Daily Post, writes: "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Fowler's Rose and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Substitutes."

**LADIES' DAY.**  
Saltair, Monday, Aug. 24th.

## Production of the Rhode Island Greening.

Lovers of that famous apple, the Rhode Island Greening, will be much interested in the following history given by G. E. Adams in an address before the Rhode Island State grange:

Rhode Island's first settlers must have been firm believers in the old saying that "the apple is the best friend of man and most beloved by him, following him wherever he goes, and that his homestead is not planted until it is planted." The first orchard which bore fruit in Rhode Island was planted by Rev. William Blackstone at Study hill, within the town of Cumberland, in 1636. The second orchard was planted by William Coddington in the present town of Portsmouth. This orchard was probably planted in 1639, as we find in the colonial records that on April 5 of that year the freeholders of Newport gave to William Coddington six acres of land to be used for the orchard. Thus we see that the early settlers were fully awake to the fact that the happy home in the country is one which is supplied with an abundance of fruit. Thus the teachings of the grange are simply those of our forefathers.

**OLD NEW ENGLAND ORCHARD.**

Of the varieties which comprised these early orchards very little is known, it being very probable that a few of the trees may have been grafted stock imported from England by the settlers of Massachusetts bay colony, who furnished the trees to the Rhode Islanders, although it is believed that the larger proportion of the orchards were seedling trees. From the records of Blackstone's orchard we know that some of his trees were seedling, for Governor Hopkins, in writing of his orchard in 1765, says: "He had the first of that sort called Yellow Sweetings that were ever in the world, perhaps the richest and most delicious of the whole kind." It was probably

this variety that he gave his young hearers when he came into Providence to preach, as we find that he gathered his audiences by distributing apples to the children and coins to the other people.

Without a doubt the apple which caused Rhode Island to be the best known in pomological circles is the Rhode Island Greening. This is a very old variety and was early disseminated, as we find it given several names in the first works upon American fruit culture, thus showing that at that time it was a popular kind, for it is a rule that the more widely disseminated and popular variety the greater the number of synonyms attached to it. Downing in his "Fruits and Fruit Trees of America" gives five synonyms for this variety.

**ORIGIN IS IN DOUBT.**

As to the origin of the apple there is much doubt, several theories having been advanced as to the place of its nativity. That it is a Rhode Island variety there seems to be no doubt. The exact locality of its origin, however, is in question.

Both of the orchards mentioned above must have been producing fruit when this variety commenced to attract attention, but there is no evidence as to the origin of this variety of its any way connected with either of these orchards.

Whether the first Rhode Island Greening was a seedling and the result of a natural crossing or whether the superior qualities of this variety are but those of some noble race, intensified by more favorable climate or soil conditions, I will leave for you to judge after you have heard a few theories regarding its origin.

The original tree is supposed to have been produced from a tree which was planted about one mile north of Newport, near the place now known as Green's End, where in olden times

there was a tavern kept by Mr. Green, who raised apples for seed. Among the trees thus produced was one which bore a large green apple. The seedlings from this tree were in such demand by the people who stopped there as guests that the tree died from excessive cutting and exhaustion. The fruit which resulted from the grafting with these seedlings was known under different names in Rhode Island, as the apple from Green's inn, while in adjoining states it was called the Green's Inn apple from Rhode Island. This latter name could easily have been corrupted into the name Rhode Island Greening.

**A MYTHICAL TRADITION.**

Probably the most mythical of the traditions is the following: In Portsmouth, R. I., is situated the Isaac Chase farm, which was formerly owned and occupied in the summer season by Mr. Bowler, a rich East India merchant of Newport. Mr. Bowler had a beautiful garden and took great delight in adorning his grounds and filling his hothouse with exotics from all parts of the world. On one occasion a Captain Green, a vessel of the royal blood of Persia, whose father, in the fervor of his gratitude for saving and restoring to him his son, presented to the captain from his own garden, situated on the site of the ancient garden of Eden, a young apple tree, growing in a porcelain tub, which was declared to be one of the few direct lineal descendants of the tree of knowledge. On his arrival in Newport Captain Chanceman, as in duty bound, ordered the young tree to be his employer, Mr. Bowler, who was delighted beyond measure and thought to guard and protect it by placing it in a hothouse. He, however, was advised of Newport, that the tree, claiming to be the Mother Eve tree, no such thing, as the climate of Southern Rhode Island was if anything a little more favorable to its growth than that of southern Assria, whence it had been removed. Mr. Bowler had such faith in the vision that he had the tree removed from the vase, with the earth attached to it, and transplanted to Rhode Island soil, where it grew and flourished beyond his most sanguine expectations and developed into what has been called the Rhode Island Greening.

The two following theories, while not so entertaining as the one just given, are probably more likely to give us an idea of the true home of this variety. In the town of Foster, upon the farm of Thomas R. Winslow, stands a Rhode Island Greening tree which is supposed to be nearly 200 years old. In 1801 Dr. Solomon Dwyne purchased the farm of Henry Jones, who stated that the tree was a pity that this tree was dying of old age, as he considered it the best of its kind, and such a fine fruit tree perpetuated, had the soil been so much poorer, removed some ten feet in a circle radiating from the tree and replaced with rich loam, pruned it of all dead branches and had the satisfaction in a few years of seeing it again in a thrifty condition. This tree, to the knowledge of the members of the family now living, has borne uninterruptedly well within a few years. At the present time the tree is badly decayed, many of the larger limbs having fallen within the past two years, the owner remarking to me but a short time ago that he doubted if the tree would be able to stand the rigor and vicissitudes of many more New England winters.

**SMITHFIELD CLAIMS HONOR.**

The town of Smithfield claims the honor of having presented the variety. Its claim is based upon the following facts: On the southwest of the line, a few rods from the northern verge of Fruit hill, stands a Rhode Island Greening tree which is locally known as the "Daughter Tree." This tree is a limb of the mother tree which was broken off in the September gale of 1815, and which upon being thrust into the rich, moist earth took root and became an independent tree. The mother tree was planted by Mrs. Winslow's great-grandfather during King George's reign in 1648. It was, therefore, 161 years old

when it was cut down in 1869. From these two trees F. M. Perry a nurseryman of Canandaigua, N. Y., secured many scions, which were disseminated throughout New York and the middle states.

**PLANTED 150 YEARS AGO.**

Authentic records of trees of this variety that were planted about 150 years ago in the lime soil of the land, on the farm of the late Lemuel Angel, are still in the possession of that family. It was introduced into the old Plymouth colony from England in 1756; from there it was carried into Ohio in 1786 by General Putnam. Since this variety appeared many kinds of apples have come and gone,

but this variety still remains, although opinions in regard to its pecuniary value differ among orchardists, some placing it first, while others rank the Baldwin higher. For market the Baldwin is superior to the Greening on account of its color, but for home consumption the Greening is first, as there is at least a partial crop each year, and the fruit retains its flavor and crispness of flesh longer than many other varieties.

**SALT AIR, MONDAY, AUG. 24.**  
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## Sunny Southern Idaho CAREY ACT LANDS.

Practically 15,000 acres of CAREY ACT LANDS are being reclaimed and put under irrigation by the KINGS HILL IRRIGATION & POWER COMPANY in the famous SNAKE RIVER VALLEY in SUNNY SOUTHERN IDAHO. THE COMING FRUIT AND ORCHARD COUNTRY OF THE WEST, where failure is reduced to a minimum, and where there is no apple scab, no fungus growth, no rotting of fruit resulting from too much rain and moisture. Here spraying is most effective—there are no rains during the spraying season to wash it off immediately after spraying. Hence the codling moth is kept away from the trees, permitting the fruit to mature in perfect condition, and free from worms, thus enabling the fruit grower to realize the top market price for his fruit.

There is no rain during the blossoming season to prevent perfect fertilization or polonization of every blossom, and there is so much continued sunshine that honey bees are numerous and assist in polonizing the blossoms, causing every blossom to produce fruit, making it necessary to thin out or pick off half or more of the green fruit to prevent breaking off many limbs of the trees. Here the greatest danger is in allowing too much fruit to remain on the tree to permit its growing to perfection.

This is certainly a land of opportunity, an empire of prosperity for the man who exercises his brain power and is willing to work and take advantage of what dame nature and irrigation will provide for him in a most lavish manner. SNAKE RIVER VALLEY, and especially the KINGS HILL IRRIGATION & POWER CO.'S project will gradually advance to the front and stand first in position of production of fruit, surpassing Yakima, Wenatchee, Toponish and Hood River apples, peaches, apricots and pears, in size, color and flavor, and beyond question the best keeper and shipper in the world. (this quality results from our cool nights) in which no fruit country can excel us.

There is sufficient sun heat during the long days to make this project famous in the growth of water melons, canteloupes and all kinds of berries and vegetables to the highest degree of perfection.

**OUR LAND LIES ALONG AND ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE SNAKE RIVER** and the lava bluffs, which rise to a height of three to four hundred feet, give protection from the cold North winds, and yet cause sufficient air current to prevent frost in the budding and blossoming season. This condition is our guarantee of a full crop of fruit, berries and melons every year.

What is said of fruit, etc can also be said of grains and grasses. Nowhere in the Northwest can they raise more per acre, nor of a better quality than in the SNAKE RIVER VALLEY, SUNNY SOUTHERN IDAHO.

Poultry raising should also be very profitable on account of there being no rain during the Summer months. The MAIN LINE of the OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD runs along this land its entire length, and there are three stations or shipping points, supplying excellent shipping facilities.

THIS is the land of plenty, come and get busy—take advantage of the opportunity while it is yet possible—lie who deliberates too long loses thereby.

OUR "LAND OPENING" takes place at KING HILL, IDAHO, OCTOBER 12th, 1908.

For further information write for booklet "C."

**KINGS HILL IRRIGATION AND POWER COMPANY**  
**BOISE, IDAHO**

