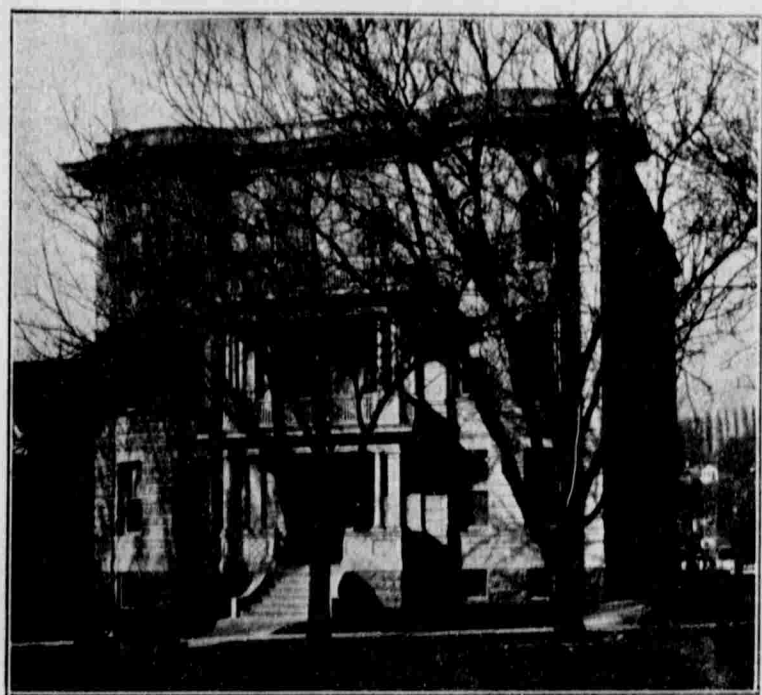


# SALT LAKE CITY A GENERATION AGO.

the Western Union Telegraph office, Woodmansee's, and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express and bank, which was located on the identical spot where the bank stands today, and is but little changed in exterior appearance; Lollins' saloon, Howard's liquor store, Wallace & Evans' bakery, Trumbo's auction house, and the New York store. Ross & Barrett's furniture store was also located on that side of

thing but munificent, must have been staggered at prices like the following: Not long before the advent of the railroad, sugar sold at \$1 a pound, and in country places at \$1.25. Molasses was its substitute, and even that sold at enormous rates. Coal oil was \$5 a gallon, but was rarely used, candles, made of home tallow, being almost exclusively employed. Tea drinkers were necessarily few, with



ONE OF THE NEW MILLER FLATS.

the street.

The big Kenyon corner, then the property of Nicholas Groesbeck, builder of the Wasatch block, was then occupied by little more than a shanty, while the corner opposite westward, now the home of the National Bank of the Republic, was then a low board structure, two stories high; later it became the White House under A. Podlech.

tea at \$5 a pound. Nails sold from 40c. to 60c. a pound, and calico ran anywhere from 30c. to 60c. a yard.

## Salt Lake City in 1910.

Continued from page 5.

much to his chagrin and her amusement, for he had been so eager to "show" her the city which he thought he "knew like a book."

the splendid Lafayette school on the one hand and the imposing chapel of the Eighteenth ward on the other.

"Where are we going?" asked Lloyd.

"To the State Capitol," replied the chauffeur, and again the returned prodigal was bewildered. Reaching the summit of the hill the capitol came into view amidst a grove of the prettiest trees imaginable, and Lloyd then remembered the day, eleven years before, when he had planted one of those trees. He gleefully called the fact to the attention of the girl beside him and launched into the fifth chapter of his life.

The capitol itself was discovered

lery around the base of this statue could be secured a perfect view of the city, and in the rays of the setting sun Lloyd and the girl looked upon a picture no artist could paint nor writer adequately describe. The background was formed by the snow-covered mountain ranges in glorious tints while in the center was a large and well built city of the most decided metropolitan description. Church spires towered sky-ward, and handsome schools vied with modern flats and apartment houses lining First, South Temple, First South, Second and Third South. The old City and County Building seemed to be set down amidst a forest around which a vari-colored brick and stone town had reared itself. What surprised Lloyd the most was the number of high buildings in the business center, which, he learned, now extended as far south as Fifth South on West Temple, State and East Temple. He could not make it out at all, for the Dooley, McCormick and other buildings he remembered seemed to be hidden. Later he learned that there had been a demand for business blocks, and all over the business section they had been lately erected. One of the largest was the Sugar building, which was twelve stories, and occupied all that part of East Temple from the McCormick block to the Constitution building. Here the Utah Sugar company, with the Idaho companies, had their official home, and he was also told that two more great factories had been added to the official household. Another large and modern building had been erected by Senator Kearns on the Teasdel lot, and others had gone up on the Clock corner, White House corner, Tufts lot, Eberhardt corner, and so on. The M. H. Walker block occupied the greater portion of the old Walker bank corner and was of white oolite stone, fourteen stories high. Here were located the headquarters of both the Moffat road and the Western Pacific. Other imposing buildings had been reared on the streets mentioned as forming the business section which had been transformed into a compact and well built row of stately office buildings whose lower floors were brilliant in glass fronts, giving faint hints of dainty stocks within. The Z. C. M. I. had added two stories to its buildings, and in the factory had greatly widened the scope of the plant.

But he was destined to find many more surprises before the day was over. The chauffeur was agreeable and well up on Salt Lake. He told his passengers all about the two new and mammoth smelters in the lower end of the valley, how Salt Lake City was now a county by itself, of the electric lines to Provo and Ogden, the new bathing resorts at Saltair, Garfield and Promontory, of the iron and coal industries of Cedar City, the rebuilt post at Fort Douglass, one of the finest in the West, the fact that two new roads had been built to Salt Lake and another was rushing work to connect the city with the Puget Sound, how municipal politics had settled down to a system by which good and true men were elected for public offices and the success attend-

ing this change, of the new sewer system, extension of paving, light and waterworks, and other important municipal improvements, including the preservation of the trees and parks and the beautifying of east South Temple street.

Asking after many of his former acquaintances, Lloyd was told of the great success of several of his artistic and musical friends, who had received distinct recognition in New York and abroad. Especially was this true of musicians he had known.

The drive was over and the returned Salt Laker with the young New York singer was seated at a small table in the main dining room

contrast to the vivaciousness of the day.

"Won't you give me a toast, the same as you did Blanche Bates?" she asked, with a suspicion of a smile.

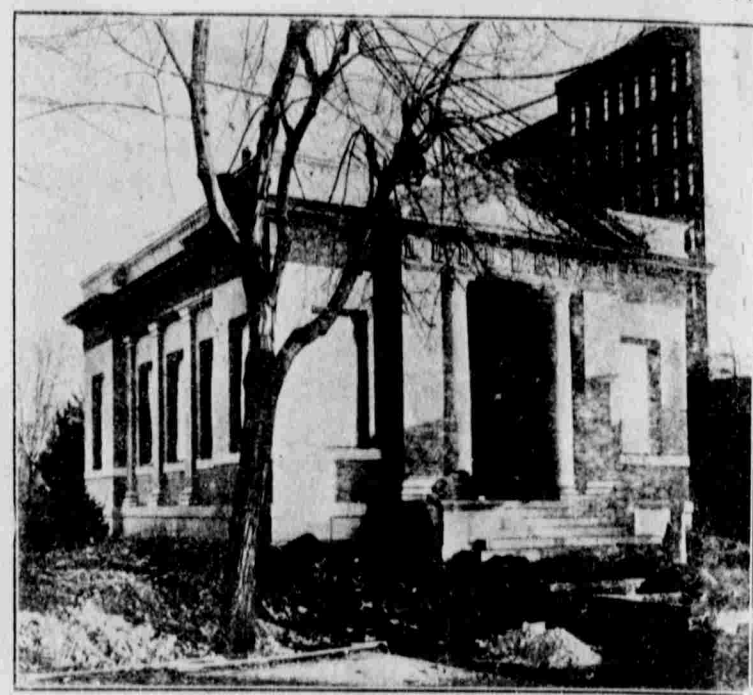
"Yes," he replied with an earnestness vividly different from their former gay banter. "But as I know by experience that no great achievement can be made without continual in-

Let each new temple, nobler than the last,

Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,

Till thou at length art free Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea."

Brief silence followed. Then she said, impulsively, "Thank you, that is a toast worth remembering. I only

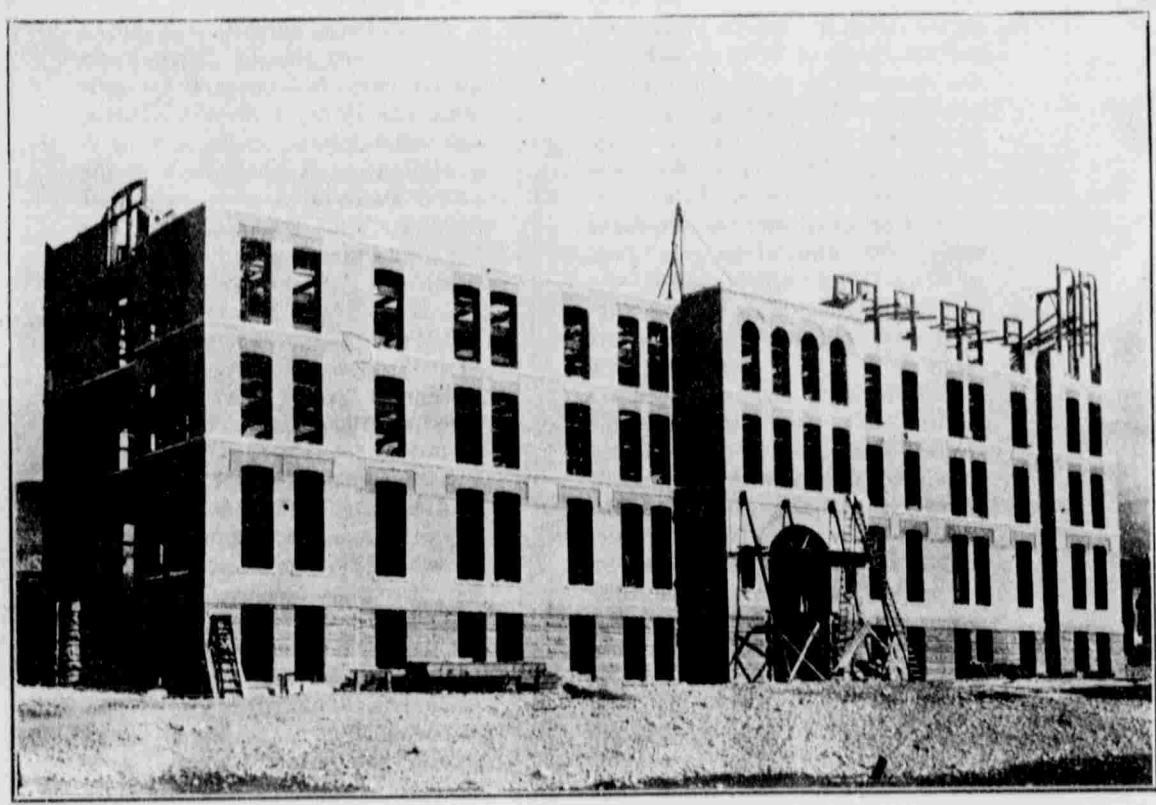


L. D. S. INFORMATION BUREAU, TEMPLE BLOCK.

dividual development, you will have to keep constantly in view your present ideals and work unceasingly to reach the summit of your ambitions. Just as dear old Salt Lake, which I remembered as a small town has grown little by little to its present state of importance and beauty, so must you, gradually, perseveringly build the city of your hopes. Per-

hope that when we next meet, you will find as much improvement in me as you have today discovered in the old home you love so well."

Later, as the Western Pacific passenger train rolled out of the handsome station, the girl's figure was silhouetted against the light streaming from the full plate glass end of the observation car.



THE GROVES L. D. S. HOSPITAL.

As for the price of living in those times, one rubs his eyes in wonderment as to how our fathers supported themselves and their families. Luckily, everyone owned his own home, and rents were things almost unknown, but the father who had to face dry goods and grocers' bills on the salaries of those days, which were any-

How such a change could be wrought in seven short years was what Lloyd marveled at, but he concluded it was the incoming of the new railroads and the great development in the mines throughout the state. Returning to the lower part of First street the automobile veered up State, ascending the hill between

to be a handsome structure of Utah granite, corresponding with that used in building the Temple. Inside, a rotunda was filled with art works and illuminated by a dome of colored glass.

The dome itself arose to a height of 210 feet, a figure of Utah, surmounting the whole. From the gal-



DAVID KEITH BLOCK OCCUPIED BY THE KEITH-O'BRIEN COMPANY.

at the Metropole. It was nearing the time when she was to depart on the night train to San Francisco, and as the friendship had been of the pleasantest kind, even if of a brief duration, each was quiet, in striking

haps the words of the poet can better express what I mean:

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul, As the swift seasons roll! Leave thy low-vaulted past!

"Auf Wiedersehen," he cried, and a waving hand was the only reply as the train was engulfed in the darkness of night bearing its Yule-tide travelers to the land of sunshine and flowers. Kenneth Chamberlaine Kerr.



GREENWALD FURNITURE COMPANY'S BLOCK.



NEW INDEPENDENCE BUILDING.