REMINISCENCES OF UTAH AND COLORADO

Stories of Olden Days in Both States-Stirring Chapters From Leadville Life - "Charlie" Vivian and the Thrilling Effect of Singing "Ten Thousand Miles Away" on the Return from His Funeral,

ing in this city is Jeremiah Mahoney, miner, mine superintendent and mining expert. well and favorably known in Colorado for the past 27 years. He resided in Utah a good many years ago and when a mere boy worked in the Flagstaff mine at Aita, or in Little Cortonwood as it was then called in 1872 and 1873. Mr. Mainoney has a splendid memory and is full of anecdotes and what he saw in the early days that he was here and after the went to Colorado will prove interest-

ing reading.

In those days, when in Sait Lake he stopped at the Valley House, when that hostelry and the Townsend, were the swell hotels of the city. This was when the Ontario was little better than a prospect and before the Horn Silver or Silver King were struck. Alfa was then Silver King were struck. Alta was then the most important mining camp in the territory and only a few miners were working at Tintic and fewer still at Working at Titule and lewer sum is Bingham. Park City was known as Parley's canyon and Mercur as old Camp Floyd. That magnificent archi-tectural pile, the Temple was then only 10 feet above the ground.

EARLY DAYS IN UTAH.

"What were the conditions existing at that time between the Mormons and the Gentiles," asked the writer. "The conditions," said Mr. Mahoney, "were very pleasant; although the Gentiles were few, no animosity apparently existed between them, largely due to he fact that the miners having no particular religious convictions themse did not concern themselves about the religion of others. I saw Brigham Young several times and was greatly impressed with his personality and noticed that he was possessed of a directing mind. I heard him deliver an address in the Tabernacle, which, while devoid of ornamentation, was forceful and characteristic of plainness and directness of speech and thought. The subject matter of his address was nor-ality in general, and he did not, upon that occasion, discuss a doctrinal ques-

Leaving here Mr. Mahoney went to Colorado and became one of the pio-neers of the San Juan and to Leadville in 1878; where he opened the O. K. mine on Fryer Hill; ran for secretary of state and also for the legislature on the Democratic ticket, campaigning through the state and having for his traveling com-panion no less a person than Myron W. Reed, the well known Congregational

HOW LEADVILLE GREW.

His reminiscences of Leadville's early days are highly entertaining. In the short space of two years it grew from a small mining camp to a city of 40,00s people, and became known as the toughst town on earth. Graduates from Oxford, Cambridge, Heldelberg, Yale, Har-yard, Columbia and other universities emphasis: "I believe in a state." There were murmurs of disapproval and some tended bar, while others itsed as best they could-which was pretty tough at times. Chestnut street and Harrison avenue were as

mount mountenant annountenante annountenante ROMINENT among the Col- crowded every day as is Main street in oradoans at present sojourn- this city on a pleasant Saturday after-

WILD AND WOOLLY. During the years 1878 and 79 Leadville During the years 1878 and '79 Leadville was pretty wild and wooily, said he. There were hold-ups every night and a man for breakfast was a common occurrence. Lot jumping and mine jumping were frequent and lawlessness in its worst form reigned supreme, the courts being apparently powerless to remedy the evil. The climax was reached during the winter of '79 and '80, when one night a German barber ou when one night a German barber on its way home while passing up the middle of State street—the only safe way in those days—with a six-shooter in ach hand was told to, "throw up his ds." He did so and killed one of hold-ups and wounded the other, who was captured.

HANGED TOOETHER!

This aroused the community to action This aroused the community to action and a vigilance committee was quietly organized, who determined to make an example of some one and see if they couldn't purify the atmosphere. On the following evening a notorious character named Frodsham, who had been the chief lot-jumper in the town, was arrested and placed in jail, where the wounded hold-up was already confined. During the night the mosse went to the During the night the posse went to the county jail, took the keys from the sheriff, brought out Frodsham and the holdin, who was a mere boy L or 18 years of age, and hung them in front of the courthouse. A disgraceful act on the part of the vigilantes was their refusal opermit young Stewart to write a let-This occurred on r to his mother. Saturday night, and as the people went o church on Sunday morning, they saw them still hanging there,

QUIETING EFFECT.

While lynch law is never to be up held, it must be said that Leadville was a much safer place after this event Many of the worst characters left town at once and never came back.

"Yes," continued Mr. Mahoney, "there were many quaint characters and men of national reputation there in those days," and he instanced a few. among them was James M. Cavanaugh a brilliant lawyer, who was the first representative in Congress from Minne-sota, after statehood, who ran for Congress in Colorado in 1864 and was de-feated, but was subsequently elected delegate from the territory of Montana, thus almost equaling the career of Gen. James Shields, who sat in the senate of the United States from Illinois, Minne-

A GOOD STORY.

A good story is told of Cavaraugh if-A good sory is told of cavalinus in-lustrating his quickness of thought while on his feet. It was during his Colorado campaign when statehood was one of the issues? Cavanaugh favored statehood, which at that time was un-popular. While making a speech one evening in Denver he said with emphasis: "I believe in a state."

TEN THOUSAND MILES AWAY.

> As Sung by Mr. Charles Vivian. Founder of the Elks, at the Salt Lake Theater a Quarter of a Century Ago,

> > Sing, oh! for a brave and valiant bark, And a brisk and lively breeze, A bully crew and a captain, too, To carry me over the seas. To carry me over the seas, my boys, To my true love so gay, She has taken a trip on a government ship, Ten thousand miles away. CHORUSE

> > So blow the winds I ohl A roving I will go, I'll stay no more on England's shore, So let the music play; I start by the morning train, To cross the raging main. For I'm on the move to my own true love, Ten thousand miles away

My true love she is beautiful, My true love she is young, Her eyes are blue as the ytolet's hue, And silvery sounds her tongue; And silvery sounds her tongue, my boys, But while I sing this lay, she is doing the grand in a distant dand, Ten thousand miles away.

Oh! dark and dismal was the day.
When last I saw my Mes. She'd a government band around her hand, And another one 'round her leg; And another one 'round her leg, my boys, As the big ship left the bay-Adoo, says she, remember me, Ten thousand miles away.

Oh! the sun may shine through an Eastern fog, And the rivers run bright and clear, The ocean's brine be turned to wine, And I may forget my beer; Aind I may forget my beer, my boys, And landlord's quarter day, But I'll never part from my own sweetheart, Ten thousand miles away.

BACK IN HIS COFFIN.

Cavanaugh reached Leadville one October afternoon in 1879 and in just one week was on his way back, in his coffin, to Springfield, Mass., his last resting place. The treacherous climate of Lead-ville. 19,250 feet above sea level, had claimed another victim.

CHARLIE VIVIAN.

One of the most interesting and lovable characters that ever came to Leadville was a man whose name has gone down in history and who will not be forgotten as long as the order of Elks continues to exist. Elks continues to exist.

He was an intimate friend of both Mr. Mahoney and the writer. Who he was is pretty generally known, and need not be retold here at any length. What he was is best known to those who knew him best while he lived and were with him when he died.

A THOROUGH BOHEMIAN.

A brief synopsis of his career may not be out of place. Charles Algernon 1879 wi Sidney Vivian was the son of an Eng- "Jack"

quiet when he said: "I propose to stand here until I have said what I have to say and I ask in all fairness that you permit me to finish my sentence." Then he said: "I believe in a state of eternal damnation for the Republican party." It brought the house down and he was cheered to the echo.

BACK IN HIS COFFIN.

Ilish clergyman and came to this country in 186%. He was a variety actor and Bolton, and then all over the country with traveling troupes. He was a thorough Bohemian and possessed the faculty of gathering around him congenial-spirits, whom to a large extent he controlled. Not long after arriving in New York he, together with 12 he controlled. Not long after arriving in New York he, together with 12 others, organized the first "Thirteen club" and called it the "Jolly Corkers" by which it was known until the following year, when the first constitution of the grand lodge of the B. P. O. E. was adopted on Feb. 10, 1868, with "Charlie" Vivian, as he was called by everybody, as presiding officer.

The preamble to the constitution is

everybody, as presiding officer.

The preamble to the constitution is worth reproducing as it was Vivian's idea and language and reflects the character of the man. It reads as fol-"The undersigned members of theatrical, minstrel, equestrian and liteary professions, and those who sympathize and approve of the object in view, do hereby organize an order to promote, protect and enhance the hap piness and welfare of each other." Poo fellow! He never dreamed that this or-der would grow from a baker's dozen in 1868 to over 109,000 in 1893.

SANG IN SALT HAKE.

amusement for the intermountain minin the everything went well; money was plen-try and salaries were good and the "ghost walked" with prompt regularity, but there followed periods, when there was nothing to do and it was hard to

was nothing to do and it was hard to get pay when the work was done, and Vivian suffered with the rest.

It didn't matter much to him though, whether he had a \$20 gold piece, or "four bits" for two drinks (drinks and cigars were 25 cents each in Leadville then) he was always the same genial, kindly hearted, fun-loving fellow who would divide his last dollar with a striand.

» - AT THE TABOR.

AT THE TABOR.

He apeared on the boards of the Tabor Opera House; the Grand Central theater and at Wood's theater and no matter what part he took he performed it cleverly. In this connection what Mr. Mahoney says of him is worth repeating. He says: "I recall no actor of whom I have kinder remembrances than Charlie Vivian. He was not only pleasant and agreeable at all times and under all circumstances, but he was a ready wit, following the remembrance and reminiscences, expressed in a taking and original manner and without the mechanism and artificiality which generally characterizes men of that generally characterizes men of that profession. He was generosity itself; borrowing, if necessary, from friends, to alleviate the distress of others. His death was the cause of universal mourning in Leadville, for no man of any profession was so general a fa-torite among all classes of people. If ever there was a cosmopolitan and lover of humanity regardless of national ounds or-religious prejudices Charlie

bounds or-religious prejudices Charlle
Yivian was that man."
The writer knew Charlie Vivian intimately, too, and with W. J. Sharman,
one of the brightest lawyers of the
Leadville bar, took the last breakfast
with Vivian and his wife before his
fatal illness caught him. It is
a pleasant reminiscence. He was
at his best; full of fun and one of
the best story tellers in the country
he kept us roaring with laughter.
His illness was short and lasted only a His illness was short and lasted only ew days, and he died on March 20, 1880. Rev. McKay, a broadminded minister, preached the funeral sermon which was largely attended. They had known and liked each other before he died.

TEN THOUSAND MILES AWAY. At his funeral there was a long string of carriages which some 20 of us preceded on horseback. We had a us preceded on horseback. We had a band, too, which on the way to Evergreen cemetery played the "Dead March in Sau." On our way back when we reached Harrison avenue it struck up. "Ten thousand miles away," Vivian's fayorite song, which he had sung to thousands before the footlights. It produced a thrilling effect. His remains reposed in Evergreen until 1883, when the Elks caused them to be exhumed and laid at rest in the Elks plot of the Boston lodge, where a suitable monument was erected to his memory.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

Another prominent character who was in Leadville at this time was Daniei McFarland, who had for years been associated with Horace Greely on the New York Tribune. In the latter six-ties he had become estranged from his wife, who had obtained a divorce from him. The name of A. D. Richardson, another newspaper man and war cor-respondent for the "Tribune," and who wrote "The Field, the Dungeon and the Escape," "Beyond the Mississippi," and "A Personal History of U. S. Grant," was coupled with the divorce case, and caused widespread comment. On Nov. 26, 1869, McFarland walked into the editorial rooms of the Tribune and shot Richardson, who died in a few days. Before his death, however, he married Mrs. McFarland, the ceremony being Charlie Vivien came to Leadyille in whose action in the matter caused much criticism at the time. After last resting "Jack" Langrishe who furnished Richardson's death his widow, Abby

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the country.

SENSATIONAL TRIAL. McFarland was tried for murder and his trial was the sensation of the day, some of the most famous lawyers in New York City being engaged in it.
Public sympathy was with McFarland
and he was acquitted. Nevertheless,
it ruined him, and he became a pariah, wandering up and down on the face of the earth. He came to Leadville where the writer knew him. He was seedy and penniless and an old man but he plainly showed evidences of having been a brilliant man. He found friends, as did every one in those early days, who helped him. He was taken sick, was cared for at the Veteran hospital and buried by those who admired his ability and sympathized with his fate HIS GRAVE IN LEADVILLE.

John Omohundro, or "Texas Jack," as he was called, who had been a scout on the frontier and withstood all manner of hardships, found his grave in Lead-ville. He had been the companion of "Buffalo Bill" in many an Indian skirmish. While on a trip to eastern skirmish. While on a trip to eastern cities in a blood-curdling western drama, and "Buffalo Bill's" first theatrical venture, which proved a rank failure, Morlacchi, the famous danseuse, who had taken the leading part in the "Black Crook" and "White Fawn" at Niblo's Garden, saw the long-haired, picturesque scout and married him. He died soon after they came to Lendville. His widow appeared for a long time on the boards of the Grand Central and drew large crowds

"WONDERLAND"-EVERGREEN. Harry Norton, a well known news paper man on the Pacific coast and who wrote one of the first books on the now famous Yellowstone Park, entitled "Wonderland," was another who had seen life in many phases and whose last resting place became Evergreen cemetery. Norton was an exception-

Sage Richardson, published several books and lectured in various parts of luck had its clasp on him during his luck had its clasp on him during his latter years and it never let go. He wrote a beautiful poem which was set to music. Its title was "The good old

SLEEP AT LEADVILLE. A good many found their graves in those early Leadville days, not from heart disease, but from broken spirits and from broken hearts. They just came to the conclusion that the game was not worth the candle and when disease came along they gave up,—their powers of resistance were gone. In fact, most of those who discovered and developed Leadville have passed from earthly scenes and gone to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns."

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