

MILLIONS IN ROCKIES.

A Chat With Thomas F. Walsh, the Mining King, on Gold Mining as a Business.

(Special Correspondence of the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—"I have been an employer for many years. I have no trouble with my labor and I have never had a strike."

These were the words of one of the richest mine owners of the United States—a man who has made many millions out of gold mines and who has mines out of which he is now taking millions more. I refer to Thomas F. Walsh, the owner of the Camp Bird and other valuable properties in Colorado, that state where mining troubles are rampant. When he said this we were sitting in the parlor of his great mansion on Massachusetts avenue talking of gold mining as a business and of his experience in it.

"How do you accomplish that result?" I asked. "In the first place," replied the mine owner, "I treat my men as though they were human beings. I realize that their work is hard and that their conditions should be made as easy as possible. I have been doing what many employers in Europe and the United States are now doing, that is, trying to better the sanitary and living arrangements of my employees. The ordinary mining boarding house is a shack with poor rooms and poor cooking. I have seen that my men are well housed and well fed. They have places to dry their clothes as soon as they come out of the mines. We have baths with porcelain tubs and other modern conveniences. The rooms are lighted with live wire and electricity and heated by steam, and their meals are well cooked."

"Do you pay higher wages than other employers?" "I think not," said Mr. Walsh, "although we pay the highest current rates. We were among the first to adopt the eight-hour day, and did so just after it was decided in the courts that it could not be enforced."

"What is the cause of the mining troubles in Colorado?" I asked.

"They come from a variety of sources," was the reply, "and they have been largely fomented by the miners' unions. I think both operators and miners have been to some extent in the wrong. The situation is a deplorable one."

CLOSED SHOP AND SYMPATHETIC STRIKE.

"What is the matter with the unions?"

"There is nothing the matter with them as unions," replied Mr. Walsh, "but there is no objection to such organizations provided they are carried on upon proper lines, in which I do not believe. I am against the 'closed shop' and the boycott, and I think every man should have the right to work and be sustained in it whether he belongs to the union or not. I would not lower wages, and I should like to see the condition of the working people raised, not only here, but in Europe as well. Conditions in Europe are worse than they are here. Indeed, one of the chief difficulties of raising our labor is the competition which comes in with the cheap labor from abroad."

"How can such improvement be made?" By the Civic Federation, I suppose.

"Yes, the Civic Federation can do and is doing good," said Mr. Walsh. "It is bringing the employer and employee together. The employee sees that the employer has not horns and hoofs, and the employer is learning that the employee at the bottom is the same kind

of a man that he is, and that he should be treated as such.

THE GENESIS OF A MILLIONAIRE.

"Tell me something about yourself as a laborer, Mr. Walsh. I understand you have done considerable work with your hands."

"Yes, I have," replied the mining millionaire. "My success, such as it is, has come from hard work, allied to my natural ability in discovering and testing the precious metals. I have been engaged in this occupation for many years and have traveled all over the Rocky Mountain region again and again, exploring mining properties, and now and then investing in them."

"How did you start mining?" I asked. "I have always been more or less interested in geology, and as I look back over my life it seems to me as though my fate was early cast in this direction. My father was a farmer in Tipperary county, Ireland. I was born there about 53 years ago, and was educated in the common schools. It was the custom to send the teachers to Dublin every year or so for a course of normal training, and once I remember our teacher brought back a chunk of granite. The country about us was all limestone, and this granite was a great curiosity. With that began my first study of stones, and perhaps my first step toward mining."

"Shortly after that my father apprenticed me to a millwright, and thereby put me on another step, although at the time it was thought I was making a descent in the social scale. You see, the farmer in Ireland considers himself above the mechanic, clerk or tradesman. Had I remained on the farm I might have come to the United States, but it would have been as a farmer, without any mechanical knowledge, and I should be no better off today, perhaps, than thousands of poor Irish farmers in different parts of the United States. By making me a millwright I was forced to learn all about building mills and hanging millstones. Knowledge which became very valuable when I came to construct works for operating mines. I worked with the millwright employer for four years and then crossed the Atlantic."

SHINGLING HOUSES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

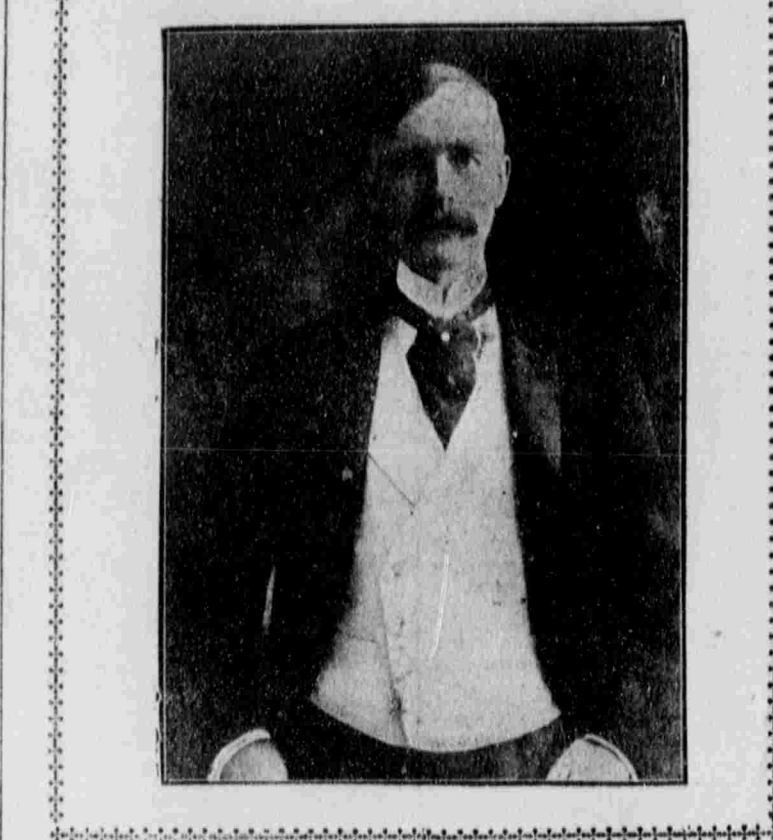
"How did you happen to come here?" "The time was just after the close of the Civil war," said Mr. Walsh. "Ireland had many deaths by the Union army, and the whole country was little more than a county of the United States. I had brothers in the army, and we read the newspaper reports of the battles. I got the American flag at a very early age and at 12 crossed the Atlantic to Massachusetts. My first work was as a carpenter, and much of it was shingling houses. This was new to me, as we have no shingling in Ireland, using slate and other materials for roofing. It was easy to learn, however, and I had no trouble. I stayed there two years working for \$3.50 or \$4 a day. That seemed a lot of money to me then."

"How did you come to leave Massachusetts?" "It was through one of my brothers who had been in the Union army. He went to Colorado at the close of the war, and wrote me to come out there as a builder and contractor. I did very well at that, and built more or less after I began to dabble in mines. One of my most successful buildings was a big hotel at Leadville, Colo. I built also in the Black Hills region, where I went to prospect for gold."

PROSPECTING FOR GOLD.

"What kind of a prospector are you, Mr. Walsh?" I asked.

"I have never been a prospector in



THOMAS WALSH, From a Photograph Secured for the Deseret News.

the ordinary sense of the word," was the reply. "I mean, I have never traveled over the country with a pick on my back digging about here and there to find gold. I have examined many mining properties and have investigated much new mining country, but it has always been on horseback and by train. I have done but little of the dirty work of mining. I soon found that I had a natural ability—an intuitive perception, you might call it—as to the values of ore in the rock. The Lord gave me this, and I take no credit for it. It enables me, however, to tell a good thing when I see it, and my mining expeditions are made up of the hunt for good things and investing in them. In my prospecting I have never asked to whom the mines belonged. I have gone in and tested them, and if I thought they were good investments I have bought them and developed them. As a result I have been very successful."

"Then your fortune was not made in a minute, Mr. Walsh?"

"No, I have met with success and failure, but as a rule have gone on steadily doing better and better. I had made enough eighteen years ago to retire, and, in fact, had left the work and come back to live. I had then an income of about \$15,000 a year, which at that time seemed to me enough for any man. Then the panic came on and my fortune was lost. As a result I went back to mining. I have since then been very successful. I consider mining my business, and expect to keep at it for years to come."

A MODEST MILLIONAIRE.

As Mr. Walsh thus modestly spoke my mind went over the stories which are current as to his vast mining properties, his lavish expenditures here and in Paris and his enormous income. The house in which we were sitting is said to have cost a million dollars. It has been reported that he once refused \$25,000,000 for the Camp Bird mine, which

is only one of his properties, and I have heard his income estimated at from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000 per month.

These matters were too personal for me to touch upon in my conversation with him. Mr. Walsh is one of the most unostentatious men I have ever met, and he is, I venture, as simple and plain in his manners now as he was when he shingled houses near Boston in Europe, and that he has by all odds the same has been acquired in the college of experience and private study rather than in a classical university. He talks slowly, but very interestingly, and in mining matters and scientifically as a mining engineer. He is a member of the American Association of Engineers and also president of the Irrigation Association of America. You might talk to him for hours, and if you did not know him you would not learn from him that he is one of the richest men of the country, that he has hobbled with kings in Europe, and that he has by all odds the finest mansion at the capital of the United States.

MINING AS A BUSINESS.

"What kind of a business is mining, Mr. Walsh?" said I, continuing the conversation.

"It is one of the best of businesses," said this man who has made millions out of it. "It is an honest business and the wealth of the country. If you do not have to cut your neighbor's throat, nor fight with him, making it is possible, your success out of his ruin. The successful miner is always adding to the wealth of the country. He takes the treasures out of the ground and distributes them for the good of mankind. I am glad to have it as my business."

"How does the chances of success?"

"I think they are greater than in almost any other business," said Mr.

Walsh. "I mean for the careful, conservative and intelligent operator. I mean the man who engages in mining as he would in any other business, who studies the subject, who carefully investigates before he invests, and who at the same time has a moderate amount of business judgment. There is no reason why such a man should not succeed."

"But thousands fail," said I. "That is true," said Mr. Walsh. "There are many failures in every business. It is said that 95 per cent of our merchants fail at some time in their lives. I doubt if the percentage of failures is greater among miners. One trouble is that those who invest in mines are not careful enough in making their investigations. If you test a mine properly going down the side of the vein and taking out samples at different levels, you can estimate its value just as closely as you can that of any other investment. There is always a speculative value beyond, and as a rule you should pay for only that which is in sight."

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

"Then would you advise young men to take up mining as a profession?" "I don't see why I should not," said Mr. Walsh. "Their success will depend largely upon themselves, but I see no reason why they should not make as great a success in mining as in other trades and professions. There is a vast amount of gold and silver left in the world. I doubt, indeed, if it will ever be exhausted. The main trend of the Rockies has been scratched over and over, it has been nearly well prospected; but there are innumerable spurs and cross ranges, the contents of which are unknown. There is many a little valley or side hill in the Rockies not yet dug into which may contain gold, and no one knows how much. Some of the best of my properties do not cover as much land as the surface as two Washington city blocks. There may be little unknown valleys in the Rockies out of which will be taken hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of gold ore."

"What do you think about Alaska?" "I feel sure there is a great amount of undiscovered gold in Alaska. That which comes from the sand of the seashore is the washing of quartz deposits somewhere in the interior. They are sure to be discovered sooner or later."

A WORD ABOUT THE CAMP BIRD MINE.

"Tell me how you discovered the Camp Bird mine, Mr. Walsh?" "I found it by accident," was the reply. "It had been unsuccessfully mined for silver and lead, and millions of dollars had been spent in tunneling the region and in taking out ore. I thought by consolidating the mines we could perhaps make a profitable investment out of them, although they had not the mines, however, I found gold in a form which the operators had not noticed. You can see what I mean by this piece of rock."

Here Mr. Walsh crossed the room to a cabinet set against the wall. It was filled with nuggets, lumps of rock, some in the rough and some highly polished, little gold bricks and other mineral specimens. He picked up a piece of stones which looked like a chunk of broken quartz with a black rusty stain upon it.

"That stain," continued he as he pointed to it, "is gold, and very rich it is. There is also gold in smaller quantities scattered through the quartz, as you may see from this polished piece of rock."

He here wet the surface, and I could see the little gold specks shine out.

"The most gold is in the rusty stain. The first miners did not notice that. They did not think they had any gold

WESTERN MAN TO END COPPER WAR.



JOHN W. GATES.

John W. Gates, the western multi-millionaire and stock operator, is the man, who it is said will harmonize the various interests who are opposed in the Amalgamated Copper war.

worth mining, and in their search for silver and lead they threw away as waste thousands of dollars' worth of stuff which we have since ground up and sent to the smelters. In going over this region seeing this rock, I told my assistant that I was sure it contained gold. Shortly after that I had to go east on account of my health, and I left instructions to have the region prospected and assays made. When I returned the samples were ready for me, but I would not look at them until I had gone out and made further investigations for myself. I found that my first idea was correct—that there was gold and lots of it. I developed the property, and we have taken some millions of dollars out of it. Altogether more than \$10,000,000 have been taken out of that immediate region since I discovered the gold was there."

"Are there many discoveries of that kind, Mr. Walsh?" I asked.

"Not many," was the reply; "but every now and then gold is found in a form or in a region not supposed to contain it. The Grizzle Creek country was tramped over for years before it sprang forth into a great mining camp, and the same may be said of some of the Utah gold regions and others. It was a long time after the discoveries in eastern Australia that the great gold resources of western Australia were ascertained; and the mines of South Africa are of comparatively recent date. Indeed, we suppose Rhinoceros knows to exist in the world, but we now know where the chief gold of the world is, but we cannot be sure."

Worst of All Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three years," she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed probable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and am now completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. Its guarantee by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

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EUROPEAN NOVELTY RIDERS.

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Challenges Death in his Sensational Act
Leaping the Gap.
A Bicycle Jump of 18 Feet—the Most Hazardous and Thrilling Feat Ever Accomplished.
European Stars Appearing in America for the First Time!
THE 4 ELDEREDS
World's Champion Novelty and Daring Bareback Riders.
THE 4 BEDINIS
Italy's Premier Equestrians.
THE COLINI-CAIRONS
Famous Parisian Troubadour Dancers.
THE 7 GLINSERETTS
Europe's Most Celebrated Acrobats
THE KAUFFMAN FAMILY
Phenomenal Bicycle Experts.
Incomparable **JACKSON FAMILY**.
Dollard Troupe, Dacoma, Flying Fishers, 3 Rios, Fortune Brothers, Tassanoff Troupe, Genaro & Theol, and 20 More Peerless Performers.

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DOORS OPEN AT 1 & 7 P. M.

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Admission Tickets and Numbered Reserved Seats will be on Sale Show Day at SMITH'S DRUG STORE at exactly the same price charged at regular ticket wagons on show grounds.

NAPOLEON, As Seen by His Associates

THE LARGENESS OF THE MAN

XIII.

NAPOLEON'S largeness of mind and soul is set forth in the pages of memorials of the period in the strongest terms, even by those whose attitude is, in the main, far from laudatory. With all his faults, Fouché, the notorious minister of national police, was a shrewd



BONAPARTE AT MALMAISON. (From a painting by Isabey.)

Judge of men. Writing of Napoleon's fitness as a ruler, he says:

"I was sincerely attached to that man, being fully convinced that there was no one in the career of arms and in the civil order who possessed a character so firm, so persevering—such a character, in short, as was requisite to direct the government and suppress factions."

Bonaparte's sudden return from Egypt to Paris to place himself at the

head of government brings out this eulogy from Fouché:

"There would have been no great merit in coming to take possession of an immense power which was offered to the most enterprising and of gathering the fruits of an enterprise in which, at the moment, the display of activity was alone requisite; but to abandon a victorious army, to pass through hostile fleets, to arrive in the very nick of time, hold all parties in suspense and decide for the victor, that is the thinking and master everything in the midst of so many contrary interests and opposing passions, and all this in twenty-five days, supposes wonderful ability, a firm character and prompt logic."

"Gentlemen, you have a master," was the verdict of Napoleon's chief rival, Sieyès, upon hearing the tyro from the battlefield "treat upon the finances, the administration, the laws, the army, politics in general, and discuss the various subjects with ability."

"It will not," he declared soon after his installation—"I will not govern with the weakness of a domestic chief. Ten years later, when involved in wars abroad and beset with cabals at home, 'this extraordinary man,' says Fouché, 'had not yet lost any of his virile vigor. His courage and his genius raised him above all his errors.'"

Mme. de Remusat also calls attention to Napoleon's quick mastery of the larger principles of government. She says:

"The ministerial councils were held on fixed days. There were three state councils a week. For five or six years the emperor frequently presided over them. He frequently astonished his hearers by observations full of luminousness and depth on subjects which would have seemed to be quite beyond his reach."

"The intellect of Bonaparte was most remarkable. It would be difficult, I think, to find among men a more powerful or comprehensive mind."

"His intellectual capacity seemed to be vast, from the number of subjects he could take in and classify without fatigue. With him one idea gave birth to a thousand, and a word would lift his conversation into elevated regions of fancy at which even logic did not indeed keep him company, but in which his intellect never failed to shine."

It might be thought that Napoleon's ambition was limited solely by the weakness of his foes, but when at the height of his power, in 1805, with Germany at his feet, he said to the Austrian minister, Metternich:

"I only wish for direct influence in Europe to have banks of arms and indirectly as far as the Elbe, the Inn and the Isomro. The thing is quite simple. I think myself the stronger for not going as far as the Vistula, but keeping myself more concentrated. Prussia will become the strongest power of the second order. I do not desire

to extend my influence beyond the natural line I have pointed out to you."

Napoleon's zeal for the honor of France was nothing less than majestic. During his reign he would allow no man to be published either against the former king or against Marie Antoinette or even against the Bourbon claimant, Louis XVIII. No one ever succeeded in gaining his favor by abusing his predecessors or rivals. In a letter to his brother Louis, king of Holland, he said:

"I do not separate myself from my predecessors and regard myself as responsible for them all, from Clovis down to the committee of public safety, and all the harm that is lightly said of governments that have preceded me is said, I consider, with the intention of insulting me. I know it has become the fashion among certain people to praise me and to cry France down, but those who do not love France do not love me, and those who speak ill of my people, I hold them to my bitterest enemies."

"Your majesty will find a brother in me if I find a Frenchman in you. If you forget the feelings which attach you to our common country, you will think of me as a foreigner. I should forget the ties which nature has placed between us."

Meneval, who accompanied Napoleon in the capacity of secretary, says that after inspecting a large factory at Jouy he took the cross of the Legion of Honor from his buttonhole and handed it to the manufacturer, saying:

"Here is my cross. I like to reward services of all kinds to the motherland. Peaceful war made against the enemy in your workshop is no less efficacious than the war waged on battlefields."

To one of his ministers he wrote from the battlefield: "As a general rule, the best way to praise me is to do things which may inspire the nation, the young and the army with heroic feelings."

Napoleon's liberal treatment of vanquished enemies is frequently depicted in the annals of his reign, not merely as a phase of gallantry to be expected in a warrior, but as a shining trait in his character. Conspirators who sought his ruin and even his life were forgiven. Says De Bausset, prefect of the palace, "Once the first feeling of annoyance over Napoleon always pardoned."

"All that I know of him proves that he possesses a great soul, which quickly forgets injuries," wrote the Duchesse d'Angoulême. In this vein she recalls the words of Napoleon to a minister who handed him the names of a dozen powerful conspirators that had been detected in the work with the query, "What does your majesty command with respect to this affair?"

"Nothing!"

"The other looked at him with astonishment and again offered his list, but the emperor smiled and repeated: 'Nothing at all, my dear country. I punish my enemies only when their machinations interfere with my projects for the good of my people. It is for that, not because they oppose me, that I punish them. I am less of a Corsican than I am a Frenchman.'"

In the island of Elba, speaking of his possible return to France, the emperor, abandoned and betrayed by his best friends, exclaimed:

"I will punish nobody! I wish to forget everything!"

And when, on his return to the Tuileries on March 20, 1815, he received at the Tuileries the homage of the officials declaring their adherence to the restored

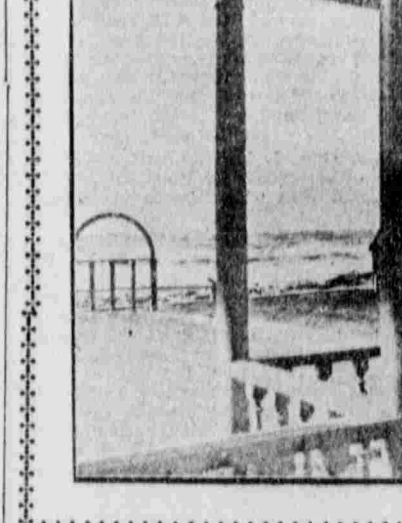
imperial regime and assurances of fidelity addressed to Louis XVIII, he had taken to flight, the emperor, filled with pity for these ungrateful men, whom he had formerly loaded with favors, contented himself with shrugging his shoulders and saying:

"Just like mankind. One must laugh at them to keep from crying."

And, suiting his action to his words, he replaced about his person the medals of the chamberlains, equestrians and masters of ceremonies who had surrounded him in 1814.

Dwelling upon this phase of human character one day at St. Helena, Napoleon said:

"Let me tell you that a man, who has the true feelings of a man, never cherishes hatred. His anger or ill humor never goes beyond the irritation of the moment, the electrical stroke. He who is formed to discharge his duties and to exercise authority never considers persons. His views are directed to things, their weight and consequence."



HOTEL BREAKERS, LONG BEACH, WASH.

A Pleasant and Comfortable Place Much Frequent by Utah People.

The accompanying picture is that of the west porch of the Hotel Breakers, Long Beach, Wash., a nook much frequented by Utahns who have discovered the cool retreat from the lassitude of a torrid intermountain summer. Within 200 yards beams the mighty rollers of the Pacific surf. Those who have visited this hotel pronounce it unsurpassed anywhere on the Pacific coast north of the famous California beach resorts. Here is encountered every modern comfort, including sea water piped to the bathrooms. On the grounds adjoining are bowling alleys, tennis courts, golf links and croquet lawns and every recreation so dear to the vacationist. On the lakes just east of the hotel is a gasoline launch for fishermen and picnickers and others who prefer the warm, still water bathing to the tumbling of the surf. In the mountains across the bay to the east, bear, deer, grouse and other game abound. At low tide the beach in front of the hotel is from 200 to 400 feet wide, and for thirty miles without a single obstruction, one may walk, bicycle, ride or travel in a carriage on firm sand like asphalt. The Atlantic coast has many famous beaches, but none to compare with this with its background of pines and dense foliage. From the Breakers delightful trips can be taken through almost virgin forest, while fishing rocks a couple of miles south at the mouth of the mighty Columbia afford exciting sport for the angler. Altogether the Breakers and its accompanying attractions make an ideal summering place.