

Macdonald in History Making in Southern Nevada.

SIX months of history making in the Southern Nevada mining districts this year has done more than any other thing to prove the pet theory advanced by the early miners of Tonopah and its surrounding camps. They argued that when sufficient people came and more extensive development work had been done the rich mineral zone discovered by Jim Butler, when he travelled on his lonely way with a burro, would extend from away up in the Northern country where the old town of Austin is located, through and beyond the Argus range to Death Valley, and that its width would be traced upwards of 250 miles, making the most wonderful mineral belt in not only area, but in richness and in the variety of the precious metals, yet to be found on this continent—and how true it all seems to be.

Nothing within the history of mining in the world has done so much to hasten the influx of people and the opening up and development of new territory as has the wonderful riches found during the past half year within the lines of the famous Mohawk, Comstock and surrounding claims in Goldfield. So great has been the stampede to Goldfield that that camp, the hub of the mining center of Southern Nevada, has been overrun

to reap a portion of the reward which goes to industry and energy in the mining belt of Nevada he must change his tactics, put on his spurs and move with the throng or a little ahead of it in a gait anything but slowgoing.

PEOPLE ARE UP-TO-DATE.

The territory from Austin on the north to Death valley on the south, and across its entire width, in which is confined what is known as the southern Nevada mineral zone, is connected by every conceivable means and method of rapid communication for the transaction of business, with the single exception of the railroad now building to cover the only gap in the thickly settled portion between Goldfield and Bullfrog, and destined to be completed before another quarter of a year goes by.

The roads and highways over this entire distance are as good as may be found in any western state, though southern Nevada has no Good Roads association. The telephone stretches from Austin through Round Mountain, Manhattan, Tonopah, Goldfield and on to Beatty and Bullfrog, though no grasping corporation, which has grown fat and rich on the telephone service in other sections, has dared venture and expend the money necessary to equip lines for this business. The telephone extends over exactly the same area, though the Western Union and the Postal Telegraph companies did not dare enter into this barren desert country with their lines, until others had expended their thousands in connecting up these mining towns and had their systems in working order. Then came the Western

present day has been unbounded, and whose industry, ability and earnestness, coupled with his extraordinary knowledge of mining, has lent a most wonderful factor in the making of history in the old "Sage Brush State."

CERTAINLY AN EMPIRE BUILDER.

There are several men within the confines of Tonopah, Goldfield, Bullfrog, Manhattan and Greenwater who have perhaps acquired as much wealth and property in a mining way as Mr. Macdonald; there are men whose ability in mining is unquestioned and whose thousands of dollars and thousands who at the first report of a new strike make every effort to reach the spot, and are as eager and as anxious to see the development of the new district as he is, but taking it all in all, it is doubtful if there is another man in the entire southern Nevada country who devotes as much thought and time to the providing of ways and means for the rapid transaction of business through communication and transportation as does Mr. Macdonald. It is certain that there are few, if any, as thoughtful of the future, and as alive to the possibilities of the entire Southern Nevada country as this man, who but a short four years ago came into Tonopah practically poor, and who today is rated a millionaire several times over, possesses some of the best mining properties on the continent, and has the confidence, respect and esteem of the moneyed kind, of the east.

TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH.

It was Mr. Macdonald who brought about the organization and successful operation of the Southern Nevada Telephone and Telegraph company. He followed the enterprise and started by its with his money, his time and his energy, regardless of the expense and of the losses sustained for the first few months of its operation.

INTO MONTGOMERY SHOSHONE.

When Bullfrog was opened up and Mr. Macdonald, notwithstanding the adverse opinion of several of the best mining engineers in the country, purchased a large interest in the Montgomery-Shoshone mine, he endeavored to interest other capitalists, who had properties in that district in the establishment and maintenance of an automobile line from Tonopah to Bullfrog. His success was limited for most of these men were not interested in the enterprise. The automobile, which was wrapped up in their individual mining enterprises and had no time for the provision of highways, or a means of communication, matters they believed, should be given attention by the state, if at all, and which would be more benefit to the public than to themselves as they argued it. Mr. Macdonald labored industriously in this effort, and failing to get the proper financial associates, eventually persuaded a few of his personal friends to join him in the enterprise. The automobile line, with its big six passenger cars, and its excellent roads, and the Southern Nevada Telephone and Telegraph company, with its enormous business of today is the result. By excellent management and careful superintendency, under the direction of J. P. Adams, who has marked ability in his line, the telephone and telegraph company has prospered during the past several months and is on sound footing, notwithstanding the heavy loss they sustained in the early days of their life.

AUTOMOBILE EQUIPMENT.

Thousands and thousands of dollars have been put into the automobile company's equipment and in the maintenance of good roads, and not until the past few months has the ledger shown a balance on any side but the red. Yet Mr. Macdonald continued the service regularly, and without a break through good times and bad, financing the entire company himself with what little assistance he gained from his associates. Some of the world's greatest capitalists, including Charles M. Schwab, members of the John W. Gates, Mr. C. W. Carhart of Philadelphia, United States Senator W. A. Clark and his brother J. Ross Clark, Patsey Clark, and the Spokane millionaire, Mr. Speyer, the head of the Speyer National bank of New York City, and hundreds of others, representing millions of dollars in capital have traveled across Southern Nevada in the well equipped automobiles. And yet they never gave thought to the hardship or discomfort that ordinarily might ensue, and that would surely prove a barrier against their coming this way and visiting and investing in these mining districts, were it not for this excellent means of transportation and the opportunities through telephones and telegraph of keeping in communication with the business world, while they inspected the mineral zone.

MADE FORTUNES IN MINING.

And while Mr. Macdonald has been devoting a good portion of his time and attention and money to the equipment and maintenance of these quasi-public utilities, he has been extremely alive to the mining situation, in which he has amassed so big a fortune. It was due to him that Charles M. Schwab, the steel king, invested millions in the Montgomery-Shoshone mine in Bullfrog, and later headed the consolidation of the Montgomery-Shoshone, Shoshone Polaris and Crystal mines of that district, and it was through Mr. Macdonald, and that noteworthy and able mining engineer, Donald B. Gillies, who represents Mr. Schwab in all of his mining affairs of southern Nevada, that the steel king was interested heavily in the new and great Greenwater mining district of Inyo county, California. Mr. Schwab has brought with him into southern Nevada, because of his wonderful success,



A FINE WESTERN HORSEWOMAN.

Who Led the Parade on Labor Day and Whose Superb Equestrianism Was Praised by President Roosevelt.

The above photograph represents Mrs. Lucille Marsh, who led the parade in Goldfield on Labor day. She also rode the race on that day and is recognized by all riders to be the finest equestrienne in all the west. Three and a half years ago when President Roosevelt was on his tour through the west, Mrs. Marsh led the parade in Pocatello, Idaho, and the president said she was the finest horsewoman he had ever seen. All the professional horseback riders and cowboys also agree in this statement and their judgment ought to be good on this subject.

Southern Pacific Branch To Fallon Completed

The work of grading the new road the Southern Pacific is building from Hazen, Nev., to Fallon, has been finished and the rails have been laid. This branch is 14 miles long and will open up the entire country to be irrigated by the Truckee-Carson project. The canals have all been finished in connection with the Truckee-Carson project and the water is running. The land will be placed on sale by the government in a few weeks. Eighty acres can be bought for a deposit of \$3 and a payment of \$2.50 per acre each year for the water on the land. After 10 years the water belongs to the owner of the land.

FIGURES IN MANHATTAN.

Having got capital interested and invested in the Bullfrog district where Mr. Macdonald has large holdings, he not only took Montgomery-Shoshone Consolidated, but the Bullfrog Mining company, with its vast acreage, and in the Athlete Mining company, with its splendid opportunities, he then turned his attention to Manhattan, at that time a stirring, thriving camp in the northern section of the mineral zone. There Mr. Macdonald and associates took up and organized the claims which have since become the holdings of the Little Grey and Mustang, two excellent properties in the district, and about 2,000 acres of land, now being worked with splendid chance for big dividends in the future.

TO BUILD A BIG MILL.

Dozens of propositions for milling have been talked over, started and dropped by as many men and combinations of men in Manhattan, yet it rested with Mr. Macdonald and associates to successfully acquire water rights necessary, and form the organization of a milling company sufficient to guarantee ample facilities for that district. A project is now under way and water is being piped into Manhattan to be used in a mill of 100 stamps, plans for which have been concluded and machinery purchased.

SILVER PEAK DEAL.

Mr. Macdonald was one of the main factors in the sale of the famous Silver Peak. He is responsible in part for the successful conclusion of that deal involving about \$4,000,000, which has thrown life and activity into that camp, and he has greatly assisted in bringing about the installation of an enormous mill there for the treatment of the ore from the mines now being opened up, and the building of a railroad from Silver Peak to connect with the Tonopah main line.

NEW SMELTER ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Macdonald is the president of the Nevada Mines and Smelter Corporation, owning properties at Beulah, Eden, Keweenaw and Reaville. This company is now preparing to erect the first smelter in Nevada, which will be of large capacity and a plant to be reckoned with in the future. This man, Malcolm L. Macdonald, the prime mover in these undertakings, and holder of vast interests in southern Nevada, is a unique character, and unique in the mining world, for he has access to his private office, and all can find the opportunity of submitting a proposition or have the privilege of an interview with this man of affairs. No one on business ever leaves his office while he is there, without having the chance of making an appointment with Mr. Macdonald in person; no one goes away feeling that he has lost by dealing with this man, and no one ever talks with him to find on second meeting that he has been forgotten. His purse is open to all public benefits, his name in the subscription list has up a substantial amount for any worth cause.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

Mr. Macdonald is in Tonopah Sunday, in Bullfrog on Monday, in Greenwater on Tuesday, and back in his office in Tonopah, or over at Manhattan or up at Silver Peak with the following 24 hours. Today he is in Goldfield or Tonopah and at the end of the week in San Francisco, or speeding on his way to New York, where he goes at least every 60 days to confer with Mr. Schwab and other capitalists, with whom he is allied. He has a home in Tonopah which is open to his friends. He is greeted on the streets and at the clubs by all with smiles and handshakes for his own greetings are always pleasant and kindly, and with all Mr. Macdonald's chief asset, aside from his many mining interests, is his modesty. There is no move in his daily life, or action in his career, for self aggrandizement.

A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

His friends and associates are always placed in the limelight when he has an opportunity. As the story comes from him, when some big deal is put through, or another eastern capitalist hurried this way and is taken across the desert and barren waste in the flying automobiles, it is always an associate or a friend who is responsible for this good work. In talking with this captain of industry one never hears of Malcolm L. Macdonald. We want to list back up history of this wonderful growth and development of the greatest mineralized zone in the world there would be no sketch in the history of word, or picture of the native son of the little town of Moundhouse, and perhaps it is for that reason, and because of these facts that Malcolm L. Macdonald is withal the popular man in Nevada's mining towns.

fifty years ago. He has received scant attention in the popular literature of the day, while deserving much. He has ranged the desert places of Nevada since the early sixties; he can tell, if he will, of Indian fights, of massacres by night, of arrow wounds; his face is seamed and tanned by the fierce heat of the desert sun and the deadly cold of the mountain camp. He has lived in the open for 40 years, his bed has been the sand or perhaps the pine and cedar branch has formed his couch. He has dug, with pick and shovel, and with powder into the bowels of the earth, in the tragedy of loneliness, the homes of his fellows lie unmarked amid the sweep of boundless waste; he has known the tragedy of disappointment, of hunger, of thirst, of hope deferred; his shoulders are bowed under the weight of years and the burdens they have carried; his tracks cross and recross desert and mountain. His story is of the rise and fall of Virginia City with its Comstock, of old Belmont with its great mines, where flour and lumber and eggs and all the scant necessities of his existence were freighted 300 miles by ox team; the story of great fortunes made, and lost again; the story of the building of great cities like San Francisco from the wealth of the desert; the story of the building of railroads, of mills, of mines, of gold and if one would ask him why he has given up his life to the search he would answer, as we must all answer in whatever walk of life we are found, that he is trying to better his condition. Nevada has been a desert with scant population. It is still a desert while its sister states have been made to blossom as a rose and have been growing rich in men and women, in homes and all that goes to make life enjoyable. Through it all the tragedy of the desert has hung over the old silver state. But Nevada is coming into her own and is rapidly climbing to the top of the list of gold producing states. Tonopah first, a great camp, Goldfield next, a greater camp, now Manhattan, the greatest camp; with Bullfrog, Rhyolite, Searchlight, Blair, Silver Peak, Gold Butte, and a dozen others beginning to loom up in the distance. Nevada's population has grown five fold in as many years. To aid the good work the national government at Washington has undertaken to make of the desert a garden, and great irrigation enterprises are under way to reclaim hundreds of thousands of acres of desert lands. Virginia City, Belmont and other great silver and gold camps of the sixties and seventies, camps which produced hundreds of millions in their first glory, are waking up from their sleep of a quarter of a century and are beginning to pour their wealth again into the lap of the American public. San Francisco is to be rebuilt, as it was built, by the gold of Nevada. The tragedy of the desert is ended and the subjugation has begun.

F. P. JAYNE.

BEER DRINKING IN GERMANY.

The British consul at Munich reports that the brewing industry of Bavaria is responsible for about one-third of the entire production of beer in the German empire. There are over 10,000 brewers in Bavaria, who last year manufactured 392,429 gallons of beer and exported \$8,895,400 gallons. The production and the exports were practically the same as in the preceding year. Twelve of the companies paid no dividends and the average distribution of the rest was about 5% per cent, or one-fourth per cent less than in the preceding year. In the whole of Germany there are 456 brewing companies, whose production is 612,710 gallons, and whose average dividend is 7% per cent. In Munich the consumption of beer is still very large, though in the last seven years it has fallen from about 130 to about 70 gallons per head. In the German empire it is computed that the annual drink bill amounts to \$729,975,000.

The Tragedy of the Nevada Deserts and Their Subjugation

With the passing of the great cattle ranges of the west and the rapid population of the plains, most of the picturesque types of western life have passed away. The old-time scout, with his history of Indian warfare and the tracking of the desolate wastes of desert and mountain, is almost a thing of the past, seldom to be found except as the hero of novel or short story. The same thing is almost as true of the old-time cow boy and cattle king, who "ranged the range as a king his empire" until within the past few years. There is, however, one character of western life still occupying the stage of human activity today, who is just as picturesque as ever, and with story of comedy, of farce and tragedy as great and as interesting as that of

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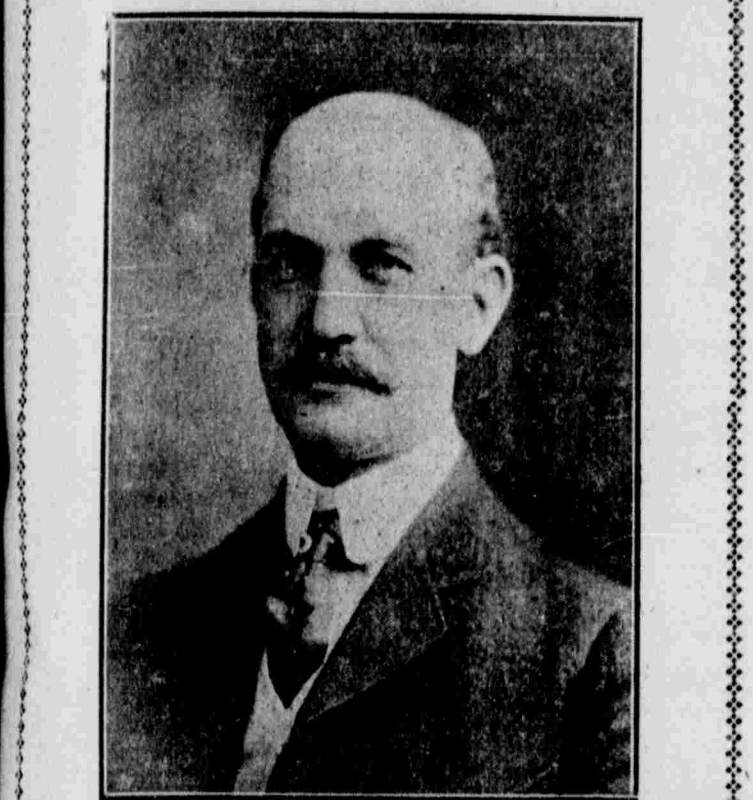
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MALCOLM L. MACDONALD.

Prominent Young Man Who Has Become a Multimillionaire During the Past Few Years.

and congested with strangers; men came this way looking for work as miners, carpenters, bricklayers, teamsters, in the marts of trade and as investors and promoters. Not a single business has been overlooked; every occupation but that has seen hundreds and hundreds of men come to Goldfield within the past half year, and still there are positions to be filled, and still they come. Two days within the camp of life and bustle seems to be all that these strangers and visitors determine to go into the new districts and seek out their own fortune, and in consequence a goodly portion of the southern Nevada's mineral belt from Austin to Death valley has been examined, prospected and picked over.

AS IF BY MAGIC.

The new camps, which have sprung up as if by magic, are manifold, and the riches seem to warrant the belief that in the next few years there may be more Goldfields, and yet the work continues; yet the trails are blazed, and yet the prospector with his burro and his mule team, and the freighters with their heavy loads and the miners and promoters and mining engineers in their throbbing automobiles day and night, and there, day and night, looking for the new riches to be opened as the population of southern Nevada increases and Nevada, and the newly discovered mineral belts are traversed.

THE REWARD OF ENERGY.

Mining in southern Nevada is advanced many years ahead of that in any community or district in the United States. Events and affairs are brought to a conclusion within hours now, whereas in Nevada's other boom days, and in the present day in other districts it took, and does take, weeks and months to arrange. The man who comes seeking fortune in Nevada with a slow gait and a poorly working mind finds after a few days in the heart of the district that people are trampling on him; that he is being shoved and backed from pillar to post; that his pace is slow, and that if he expects



QUEST STARKING FOR THE WALKER RIVER RESERVATION.