

# Biography of Leading Mining Men

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Newton A. Dunyon, of Salt Lake, is not a detective, and he has never had a position on the staff of the Pinkertons. Still, he has the making of a first-class detective, for, all of his life, or ever since the grey matter under his hat began to consider affairs consecutively, he has been following up clues, and reasoning from cause to effect. His researches, however, have not been along the line of human action, criminal, or otherwise, but have been directed to the recovery of ore bodies which have been "lost, strayed or stolen."

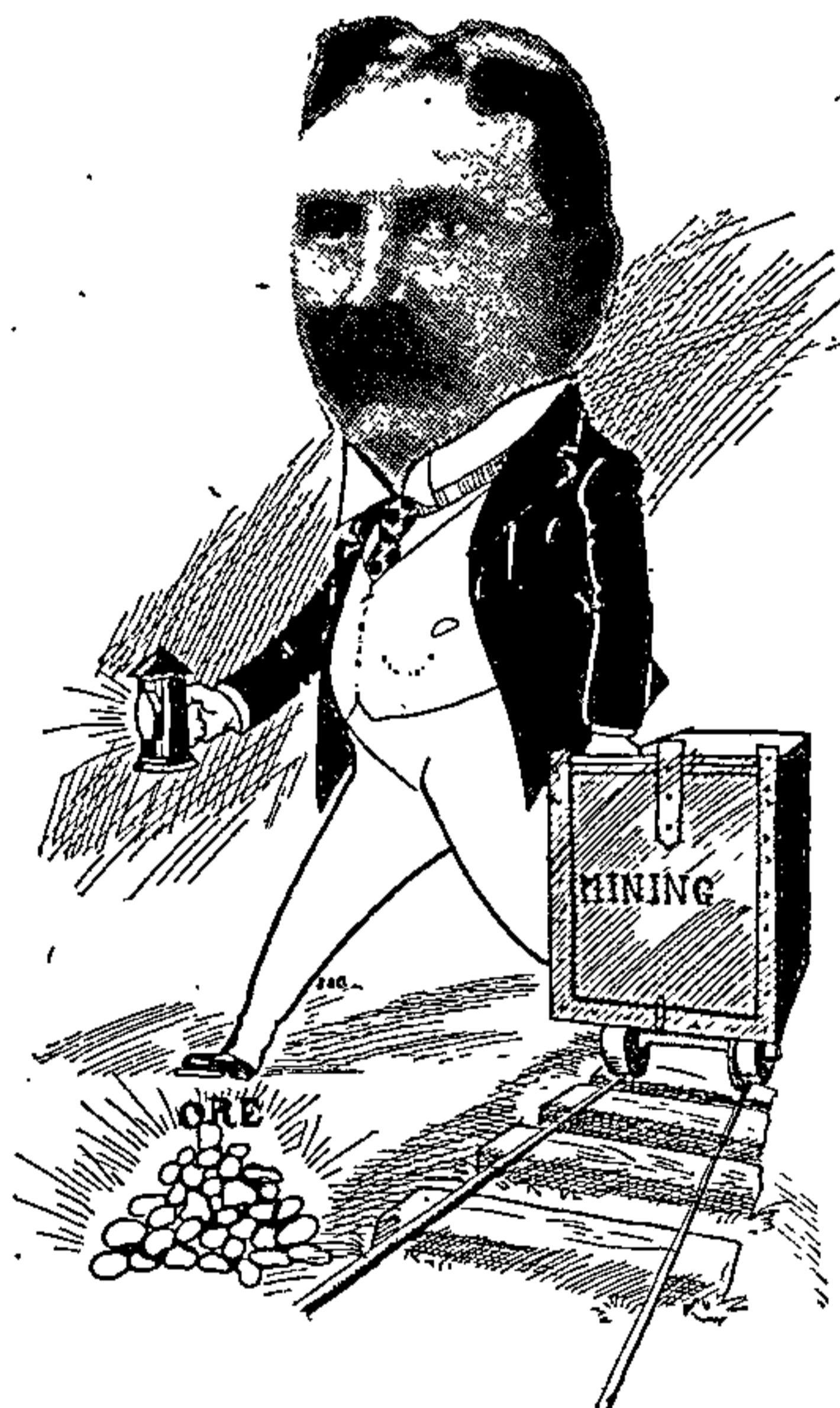
Mr. Dunyon is a native-born Utahn, and is proud of the fact, for he is firm in the belief that the mining districts of the state are the equal, if not the peer, of any to be found in any locality in the west, and he is as strong an advocate of this opinion as he is successful in tracing the courses of veins or in re-discovering lost ore bodies.

It was while engaged in mining in the incomparable district of Tintic that the mining world discovered that Dunyon was a wizard. Fame came to him while in the employ of the Centennial-Eureka company; not in chunks and wagonloads so as to crush his aspiring genius, but little by little, as snowflakes fall, so that it was by degrees that his acquaintances discovered that he was possessed of certain faculties that have since given him prominence as a most successful mining operator and mine manager.

Graduating from the Mining department of the University of Utah Mr. Dunyon, who derived a mining strain in his blood from his ancestry, attached himself to the Centennial-Eureka much in the same way that a fly forms a lasting partnership with a sheet of flypaper that is in good healthy condition and ready for business; for he was there to stay, and stay he did, going in at the bottom and working his way up until he was superintendent of this magnificent producer; beginning when the mine was being worked by assessments, and not quitting until the company had paid out the splendid sum of \$2,100,000 in dividends; until the property had passed into the hands of the United States Mining company for a cash consideration of \$2,100,000.

Dunyon was still quite a lad when he entered the service of the Centennial-Eureka; but this was a fault that time alone could correct and rectify. And yet he was not daunted, for observation had shown him that many other men, long since famous, could, at one time, have been convicted of the same crime. Therefore he waited, modestly, and bided his time. At the same time he was a close student, and, unknown, even to his employers, he began to keep cases on vagrant veins and to determine the direction taken by ore-bearing

solutions when the great mineral bodies of the mine were formed. It was then that he began to develop his sleuthing propensities, and he was always in hot pursuit when an ore body began hopping and skipping around in a manner defying all orthodox notions of the way a body of mineral should behave. At first he kept the books of the company, and performed the mine surveying, thus keeping tab on the property in all of its dips, spurs and angles. Later on he did the assaying, and knew, to the fraction of a cent, the value of ores in each



Newton A. Dunyon.

breast, stope, winze and upraise. Later, still, he was installed as foreman.

It was while holding down this position that Mr. Dunyan really thrust himself into fame, for it was at that time that the Centennial-Eureka ore-body, without due notice, and without even a thirty-day warning, stole away one night, and could not be found in the morning. The company was in a funk, and the stockholders were like Rachel, mourning for her children, "for they were not." From all over the country experts came and thousands were expended in the endeavor to re-discover the lost ore-body. It was duly advertised for in all of the papers, and a "liberal reward" was offered for its discovery and return without being harmed or frightened. Result: Nothing doing, and dividend payments had been discontinued, while the stock market was weak in spots and easily put out of countenance.

It was at this time that Mr. Dunyon stepped into the breach; or, more strictly speaking, into the drift and stope, for he had a theory of his own regarding absconding ore-bodies which he desired to demonstrate to the company. As a last resort he was placed in full charge of the mine, a credit of \$5,000 was placed at his disposal, and he was told to "go to it." Mr. Dunyon had a hard job ahead of him, but his was not a bluff. Then it was that he brought into play his beliefs regarding the direction and flow of solutions when Nature formed the ore bodies of Tintic district, and following up the clues, and tracing their course, he worked on and on, always in an opposite direction from that taken by unsuccessful experts, until, one day, he fell onto the unsuspecting ore body, lassoed it, hog-tied it, and turned it over to the company without a blemish or a spavin. Since then the company has had a special night watchman in the mine, and the ore has never again attempted to escape, although it has been picked at and lambasted with giant powder as far down as the 2,000-foot level.

Upon the recovery of the Centennial-Eureka's ore-body Mr. Dunyon came into the full measure of his fame, and it still hangs gracefully over his head like a halo over the head of a saint or prophet. Since then he has been in the employ of mining companies, big and little. He has found other ore-bodies which have been lost, and he is now the mine manager for a number of big concerns, and acts as expert for those who are fortunate in securing his services.