

Amador County History



PUBLISHED BY THE
AMADOR COUNTY FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS
APRIL 1927

Amador County History

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Acknowledgements are made to contributors of articles and photographs under each, as they appear in the magazine. The only books consulted by the editors are Mason's "History of Amador County" and "Biography of Northern California."

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FOREWORD



MADOR COUNTY is very dear to the hearts of her native and adopted children. Since women's clubs have been in the different towns, sections of history and landmarks have been maintained. Bits of lore have been told at meeting after meeting, but nothing permanent has been recorded. In June of nineteen twenty-six the county federation chairman modestly suggested that the organization publish an edition of a local newspaper as a history and landmarks copy. With this in mind, the women set to work. Material began to pour in upon them; their interest in the project waxed keen; the result is this magazine which is offered to the public, not as an exhaustive account of happenings in the county, but as a collection of "jottings" of stirring times in a part of the world where fine men and women made early California history and where their sons and daughters are "carrying on"; much in the same free hearted spirit of forty nine.

As the old "History of Amador" has it, in history "many things will creep in which were better left out, and others of importance are omitted; a thousand eyes will be sharpened to criticize the narrative; a thousand new witnesses will arise to contradict, affirm, or correct." Fully conscious that such is the case, the women of the Amador County Federation of Women's Clubs submit this result of their labors, hoping that it will be received as their representatives have been wherever they went in search of material—with sympathy and enthusiasm. The editors, themselves, have already received their reward for their undertaking. The joy that has been theirs in the months of happy days spent interviewing pioneers and representative people of the county, either in person or by letter, will remain as a life-long memory.

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DEDICATION

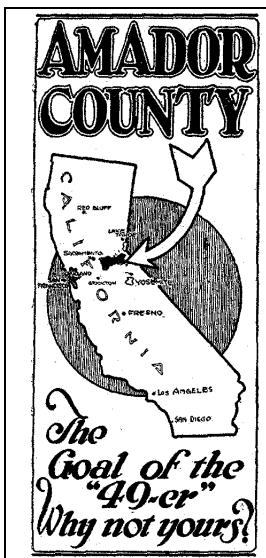
TO THE PIONEERS OF AMADOR COUNTY

*“They cut a path through tangled underwood
Of old traditions, out to broader ways;
They lived to hear their work called brave and good,
But oh! the thorns before the crown of bays.
The world gives lashes to its Pioneers
Until the goal is reached—then deafening cheers.”*



Kit Carson Spur, Alpine Highway

Photograph by Nelson Vela.



the "Southern Mines". The Mokelumne River, the gulches at Drytown, Volcano, and Ione were mined extensively in 1848. Sutter mined on the Creek that bears his name. In the season of 1849-50, Calaveras (Place of Skulls), named on account of the number of Indian skulls found along a creek there, was organized as a county, with Pleasant Valley, or Double Springs, as the seat of government. William Smith was the first judge and Colonel Collyer, the first county clerk. When, under the law of that year, an election was held in 1850 to place the county seat in either Jackson or Mokelumne Hill, a scandal developed. The first count made Mokelumne Mill the county seat. A later count by Judge Smith gave the election to Jackson. Be that as it may, Charles Boynton and Theodore Mudge appeared early one morning at Double Springs, deluded the custodian, Col. Collyer, threw the county archives into a buggy and took them to Jackson where they set up a court house in a "shack shanty" at the foot of Court Street. A feud waxed over this affair between Collyer and Smith, who was supposed to have connived at the "transfer". When Smith interfered in the election in which Joe Douglass had defeated Collyer for county clerk, the two became deadly enemies. Threats to shoot Smith caused him to carry a gun. The fact that Smith was a Northerner and Collyer a Southerner accentuated the trouble which finally ended in the killing of the latter. Public opinion was so bitter against Smith for the wanton murder that he resigned from public office.

The seat of justice was transferred to Mokelumne Hill in 1852 by election. This was one of the liveliest places in the mines, settled as it was, by a motley population. Violent deaths were the rule rather than the exception. Conditions became so desperate that a vigilance committee was appointed, but its activities were short-lived. The surrounding gulches were fabulously rich and in 1850-51 these leads were developed by tunnels into the hills. By,

According to Mason's history, the first white men in the county were Sutter and a party of Indians and whites in 1846. They sawed lumber for a ferry boat in the pines on the ridge between Sutter and Amador Creeks. Before that the Indians kept close guard over their Mokelumne River lands. In 1848 Captain Weber carried on mining activities in the section of country afterward known as

1853 the inhabitants of what is now Amador were eager to establish a county independent of Calaveras. When, by permission of the Legislature, the bill was drawn, Washington was the name given to the new county; but the name Amador was substituted in the Assembly. After organization had been effected, the following vote gave the county seat to Jackson: Jackson, 1002; Sutter Creek, 539; Ione Valley, 496; Volcano, 937. The first county officers will be found listed elsewhere. The Know Nothing, the Democratic, and the remnants of the Whig Party contested the early elections of the new county. Various unavailing efforts were made to suppress vice, but frontier life went merrily on its way of gaming, dancing, and drinking to excess. In 1856 the Whig Party was replaced in the triangular battle by the Republican which met in Drytown, October 4, and nominated a full county ticket. After a lively campaign, during which several violent scenes occurred, the Democrats were victorious, the Republicans having cast about one-sixth of the entire vote.

"Up to 1860, which seems a natural point for review, Amador County had great prosperity," according to the old history, which continues:

"The placers were yielding undiminished sums; the quartz mines were beginning to show their inexhaustible treasures; agriculture had assumed a permanent and profitable character; schools were established, and in working condition; churches, and other beneficiary institutions were prosperous, proving that society was being built on a healthy basis; and the county finances had been economically managed, so that notwithstanding the inevitable expenses of organization and commencing a government, moderate taxes were sufficient to liquidate all expenses. According to the assessor's report, there were 15 saw-mills cutting 11,500,000 feet of lumber per year; 32 quartz mills crushing nearly 61,000 tons of ore; 600 miles of main canal; 10,000 acres of cultivated land, yielding 6,000 tons of hay, 34,800 bushels of wheat, 46,000 of barley, 28,000 of corn, besides other produce. There were nearly 10,000 head of cattle, 1,700 horses, 6,000 swine, 60,000 fruit trees, and 300,000 grape vines."

About this time the national unrest began to be felt in Amador, and politics became largely a matter of Northern and Southern sympathy. It is interesting that Lincoln was defeated in the county, receiving 995 votes to Douglass' 1866, Breckenridge's 945, and Bell's 178. The "Ledger", which from 1856 had been acting

with the Democratic Party, came out for the Union. The "Dispatch" upheld the South. An organization, the "Knights of the Golden Circle", held monthly meetings near Stony Creek for Southern sympathizers. The "Loyal League" and the "Home Guards" were composed of Northern partisans. Living pioneers give amusingly prejudiced accounts of these bodies. Trouble brewed, all through the years of the war, and it is not an exaggeration to say that some of the bitterness still exists. Penry and Hall of the "Dispatch", which had been one of the best known defenders of the South in the state, were taken to Alcatraz in May of 1865 on a charge of favoring secession by "maintaining a journal of Southern ideas on Northern soil". After serving a term at hard labor, they were released and back again at the old stand in September.

Boundaries of the new county had been bones of contention ever since Amador had been formed, so most people were relieved when Alpine County was established by the legislature in March, 1864, from the extreme mountain territory of Calaveras, El Dorado, and Amador. A little before this the question of a wagon road to Carson Valley had been submitted to the voters and defeated. In 1862 what is now known as the Alpine Highway was established as the Amador Wagon Road. Changes that brought the great mountain highway to its present course will be mentioned later. The County Court-house had to be built in 1863 to replace the building destroyed in the Jackson fire of August 23, 1862. The records, fortunately had been saved. The railroad question began to be agitated in 1869. So we see that at the beginning of the third decade of its history, Amador County had enough troubles of its own to cause it to take less active interest in national disturbances.

This is an illuminating passage from the old history, however accurate it may be. It refers to the period beginning with 1870.

"Many causes combined to arrest the tide of prosperity. The Frazer River excitement drew away many miners. Later the discovery of the Washoe Mines caused an outflow of hundreds of able men. The copper excitement took many away from moderately comfortable work; and when copper failed to prove remunerative, at least five hundred men were set adrift, most of whom left the county in search of some more promising place. The price of cattle had gone down with a panic, so that many who had considered themselves well fixed, became poor men. The wine business which promised so much proved I an utter failure, every attempt to market the wine in the East resulting in a loss, so many persons were induced to tear up their vineyards and give up the business. The orchards, which produced a great quantity of the finest fruit, were also poor property, because the migration of many of the miners left no market for such products. The quartz mining, alone, saved the county from comparative poverty. Everything was distressingly dull."

During this doleful period the miners' war added to everyone's joy of living. Mr. Clarence Jarvis has sent an account of this which may be found elsewhere in this magazine. The county debt was increasing by leaps and bounds and becoming oppressive. Various attempts to fund the debt, tax the mines adequately, or reduce county expenses brought no solution of the problem. In 1876 some light was shed on the situation when the treasurer announced that if taxes remained the same and economy were practiced, outstanding warrants on the General Fund could be redeemed in four years and on the Hospital Fund in eight years.

In 1878 interest centered on the next state, constitution. "The subject of taxation was discussed at every fireside in the county." Men were considering the first principle of government in the light of personal unhappiness. Owners of large tracts of land held only for speculation did not pay taxes in just proportion to, those demanded of the small independent farmer. It is interesting that this fact is still a sore point in Amador. By 1880 the county debt had been reduced, and its complete payment was, but a matter of a few years and common sense, mining, was on a good basis, a permanent population was taking a wholesome interest in government, and social, financial, and even moral matters were "looking up". The Court-house, which was to cost \$18,000, was swelled into a \$50,000 structure.

In 1864 the excitement at election was intense. Long processions were the order of the day, Rail splitting was always a part of the demonstration. George Woolsey says when Senator Gwin, or other noted speakers, came to Lancha Plana, the torch light procession extended from that place to Camanche, the starting point. Feeling was intense. The Presidential vote stood Rep. 1392--Dem. 1200.

Protests were filed against counting the votes, of soldiers in Utah and Nevada, but the Republicans pointed out the absurdity of the Union men who went to war, having no voice in the election; so the protests were overruled and the soldiers' votes counted. (This appears to be the beginning of the Absent Voters Bill.)

In 1869 the township system was discontinued and a County Assessor and Collector was chosen.

In 1877 Amador was joined to San Joaquin,

as a Senatorial District and has remained so; now that reapportionment is to be voted on, it remains to be seen where our lot will be cast. The present arrangement has worked out very well. In the event of Calaveras, Alpine and Amador becoming a Senatorial unit, some lively elections might be looked for.

James T. Farley, former Assemblyman, State Senator, orator and politician, born leader of men, entered the race for U. S. Senator at this time, and was successful.

In 1878 Amador sent William H. Prouty, farmer, and John A. Eagon, lawyer, as delegates to the Constitutional Convention. The vote on adoption showed a preponderance of the farming interest for the Constitution, and the mining interests against it. At the general election held in the month of September, 1879, the people adopted the new Constitution, which went, into effect the following January.

To the legislature went Dr. Brusie, a conservative and highly esteemed Ione resident, and R. C. Downs, a successful mining man, also a conservative. Louis Fontenrose, a young Republican, was elected at this time as County Clerk. From this time the county became less and less Democratic in politics and at the present time is distinctly Republican in State and National politics, yet, with two exceptions, every county officer in the Court-house is a democrat. The first term of the Court of Sessions at the new County Seat, 1854, was held in McKimm's Building, (Peter Cassinelli's store, built later.) M. W. Gordon acted as Judge. The first Grand Jury was called at this time and Place. The first indictment for murder was against John Chapman for the murder of E. P. Hunter, of Lancha Plana. The jury recommended the division of the county into townships, to carry out preelection promises.

Jackson had a comfortable Court-house ready in three months. The County officers had been carrying on at the American Hotel, Broadway Bridge. On the day the Court house was finished, a procession was formed to take possession. A cracked drum and an asthmatic cornet made up "The Band". It was followed by: Firemen (in red shirts); M. W. Gordon, County Judge; Wm. Wagner and O. P. Southwell, Associate Judges; John Phoenix, Sheriff.; E. D. Axtell, District Attorney; J. Shipman, County Clerk; Wm. L. McKimm, County Treasurer; and Citizens. Court was called, and A. C. Brown, in behalf of the citizens, presented the building to the county. Judge Gordon accepted. It appearing that \$500 was still due, it was quickly made up by the group of citizens. Adjournment was taken to the main street, when scenes usual in early days were enacted "in honor of the occasion". Nearly all social intercourse was based on "drinks all 'round", and when a man ran for office, whisky was his trump card. Old politicians advised a young aspirant, "If you will not treat, you may as well stay at home". There were but few exceptions to this rule.

James Hubbard was Judge Gordon's opponent for the honor in the first election.

Hubbard received -----	1,354
Gordon -----	1,484

James T. Farley, a young man in his 20's, afterwards U. S. Senator, opposed McKimm for treasurer.

Farley received -----	1,384
McKimm -----	1,522

W.A. Phoenix, the brilliant young sheriff who was killed the year following his election, over tile Rancheria murders, was opposed by James Harnett.

Phoenix received-----	1,500
Harnett-----	1,410

When, in 1854, Jackson won the county seat from Mokelumne Hill, the Board of Commissioners appointed by the Legislature to act, in case Jackson won, were given their certificates, McKimm being made chairman. A small book, the first of the records of Amador County, says that they met at Tucker's Ranch, known later as the T. Garden, situated at -the junction of the Sutter Creek, Jackson, Ione and Volcano roads, selected because it could not give offense to any of these aspiring towns. Alonzo Platt was made secretary. Their first act was to create 21 precincts for election-- They rejected the application of the "Whale Boat Ferry", (Big Bar) as not being two miles from Butte City.

UPS AND DOWNS

As J. D. Mason closes his history of the county in 1880. he summarizes its condition, and states: "Though quartz mining has practically ceased in Sutter Creek, where its annual production once reached millions, it has been placed on a paying basis in Volcano and Plymouth, and is increasing in Amador and Jackson. New mines are being opened, which bid fair to rival those of Sutter Creek.. Agriculture has received a new impetus, and vineyards, orchards and farms are appearing on the side hills, fed by the water, from the mining ditches."

Would not the writer be surprised to see the progress made since he laid down his pen: to find that Sutter Creek, again is astonishing the world with the richness of its mines, that Jackson, has the Argonaut and Kennedy employing enough men to make a, small city themselves; that Volcano has "given up the ghost", and has been taken over by a giant power company, the P.G. & E., for a dam site; that Amador City,

where a few families bearing pioneer names, still live in the ancestral halls, is hearing murmurs of a reopening of the Keystone?

Indeed it has advanced agriculturally, and now that good roads are assured, it will continue to advance. Our supervisors gave \$10,000 to make the splendid road into Shenandoah, and John Orr saw that the money was wisely expended.

The following is an extract from a local paper, in 1889, and gives a clear idea of the resources of our county at that time:

"It, is the unexpected that happens", say the French, and the truth of the epigram is illustrated in the wonderful exhibit of Amador County, in this year of grace, 1889. Here is a section of country whose display in the Pavilion in extent and variety is a succession of surprises, that has never before had a representation at any general exhibition of California products, and whose splendid specimens of fruit and grain, owing to the late day when it was determined to make the exhibit, were selected after the harvest was practically over. The thought at once occurs: Why has not more been known of this locality of incalculable richness and boundless resources?

"This exhibit is made under the auspices of the Amador County Improvement Association, organized on the 23rd of August, 1889, seventeen days previous to the opening of the State Fair. Nine committees were appointed to gather specimens, and six days elapsed before any substantial work was accomplished. Senator Caminetti and E. C. Voorheis, and Messrs. Northrup and Smith directed the work which culminated in the magnificent display that greets the beholder in the northeast end of the Pavilion. Upon the wall space is a bird's eye view of the county-a panorama of its flourishing towns, its productive valleys, and the snowclad Sierra in the distance.

"Every article here shown is the product of this teeming country. In this exhibit may be seen potter's clay, fire clay, all varieties of building stone, marbled, white, black and variegated-as well as granite and sandstone of several colors, iron, copper, gold and silver, cereals and fruits. In the production of the precious metals, Amador ranks second in the State.

"With untold mineral wealth, and being so far from shipping points, she has hitherto neglected the wonderful capabilities of her soil in the production of fruits and cereals, not being surpassed in this regard by the most favored section of the State, as is thoroughly demonstrated by this exhibit.

"This fertile section is traversed by the wonderful citrus belt that enriches the counties of Placer, Nevada, and Butte" and the hills and valleys which once resounded only to the pick and the blast of the miner, are now the home par excellence of luxuriant fruits, cereals and vegetables.

"The display of ores has never been surpassed at any previous State Fair, and it is worthy of more extended mention. Within the confines of this great county the thunder of nearly seven hundred stamps

crushes out its rich ores, while hundreds of mines give employment to an army of well paid men. The water power, too, is not surpassed by that of any county in the State. A system of ditches originally constructed for mining purposes furnishes a plentiful supply of water, and could be utilized for irrigation were it necessary. The extent of these water systems may be seen from the fact that one of them carries water from the Mokelumne through the entire county. They represent a power of from two hundred and sixty to seven hundred feet pressure.

"The timber resources of the county are most valuable. Vast forests of sugar pine, cedar and valuable hard woods remain almost untouched. A cross section of sugar pine seven feet in diameter is shown. This wood is coming more and more into use, and brings a high price. It enters into the construction of doors, sashes, etc., being used almost exclusively for these purposes. A sugar pine board forty-four inches wide and twelve feet long may be seen, known to the trade as clear throughout its entire length, together with cedar boards of the same perfect quality, thirty-four inches wide and sixteen feet long.

"Turn from the collection of precious metals on your left, just beyond the ladies' booth, and feast your eyes on the display of fruit. We cannot do justice to the rich and tempting display, Peaches, apples, plums, prunes, grapes, unsurpassed in quality and flavor, oranges equal to any in California, while nuts in every variety --hickory, English and American walnuts, almonds, and the family of bitternut-lie around in endless profusion. Here, too, is the paw-paw, dear to the heart of the Missouian or Kentuckian. Look at the bewildering array of lime, lemon, nectarine and pomegranate; the familiar Missouri figs, as well as the white Adriatic variety. The adaptability of this section to the production of the best quality of grapes is conclusively shown. Here is wine of body and bouquet, while the fine quality and flavor of the brandy have been universally commended, but in dried fruits the display of Amador has never been excelled, either in quality, extent or variety in the pavilion.

"We are informed that a sample of Zante

currants, exhibited by Ginocchio Bros., of Jackson, is the first specimen ever seen at a California State Fair. (This firm built its own dryer on Water Street.) These are from imported cuttings, and, as they are largely exported to this country, will be a valuable acquisition to the fruit raiser.

"The display of potatoes and vegetables shows the amazing fertility of the soil, while wheat, rye, barley and oats are shown on the stalk, and in the sack. A variety of oats is shown, which produced over forty bushels to the acre, and grown on the hillside. Here is barley that went fifty pound to the bushel, while Messoyer wheat ran as high as fifty-six and a half. Here, too, you may see corn, phenomenal in growth and quality, producing meals that rank with the finest in the State. . The specimens of tobacco and hops show the capabilities of the soil in this regard, while George Woolsey's exhibit of the Q Ranch would be a creditable display for an entire county. The great cube of 168 tons, showing the amount Amador has yielded in gold, is an object lesson in itself.

"The enterprising citizens of this region are awaking to a conception of its enormous resources. The bank building in Sacramento now in course of construction will be of Amador sandstone, while the shipments of clay and stone are rapidly increasing and are forcing themselves on the attention of architects and builders. Looked at from another point of view, Amador is to be envied. Her rate of taxation is low, being only 1.60 per \$100 for county and State, while her assessed valuation is \$4,500,000. Her climate is not surpassed in salubrity by that of any portion of the State, and physicians recommend its invigorating qualities to the health seeker.

"Good schools, and churches are plentiful. The Preston School of Industry has been established by act of the Legislature in this county. The U. S. Agricultural Experiment Station is located here, the station occupying a plat in which the four classes of soil chief in California are represented. It is to be remarked, too, of this wonderful exhibit, that as it is the first time Amador has been represented at a State Fair, she lacks the advantage more experienced exhibiting counties enjoy, being able to select in anticipation the very best and most extensive variety of horticultural products. This consideration but enhances the value of her superb display, and in judging the merits of this exhibit as a whole, one fact stands out, clear and well defined: that the gold, silver, marble, and building material are as much a product of the county as the watermelon on the vine. In conclusion we would say that if there is one thing to be admired, equally with this magnificent display, it is the spirit of unanimity with which the people of

Amador have worked to achieve this splendid, success."

The Agricultural Station was secured for Amador County through the efforts of Anthony Caminetti, and is situated on the Creek road, opposite the Molfino Ranch. Jas. Harwood was the original owner, but John Boggs, father of Frank Boggs our present Senator, was the owner when the purchase was made.

James Meehan, E. Ginocchio, E. Kent, R. Adams and A. Caminetti were the board of trustees acting for the people of Jackson. The people of Jackson raised the purchase price, and a clause was inserted in the deed that said trustees were to turn said property over to the Board of Regents of the State University, for experiments in agriculture, horticulture, and viticulture, and if, at any time, such experiments ceased, it should revert to the citizens of Jackson. The work went forward satisfactorily for several years, but at present is at a standstill.

Here is a facsimile of the menu at the dinner given to Prof. W. E. Hilgard on the occasion of delivering the Agricultural Station to the University.

DINNER

On the occasion of the formal delivery of the Foothill Agricultural Experimental Station to Prof., W. E. Hilgard, of the State University of California.

Fairview Hill, July 25th, 1889.

-Menu-

Soup

Oyster Soup

Meats

Roast Chicken	Cold Ham
	Vegetables

Mashed Potatoes	Green Corn
Stewed Tomatoes	

Pickled Olives	Raw Cucumbers
Lettuce Salad	

Relishes

Lemon Pie	Cheese	Cake
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Fruit Ice Cream Nuts

Coffee

Wines

Claret	Riesling	Angelica
		Dispatch Print, Jackson.

In honor of Prof. Hilgard somebody (?) started a movement to change the name of Butte Mountain to Mount Hilgard, and it was actually done, by law; but custom, which makes its own laws, has decreed that the Butte, 2348 feet in elevation, which is Amador's most conspicuous landmark, shall bear the name given it by the early settlers-so, "Butte Mountain" it is, in all its redundancy.

*Butte Mountain*

Photograph by William Copeman

GEOLOGY OF AMADOR COUNTY

(Reviewed from an article by G. Madeira)

"To the geologist and mining explorer, Amador County offers the most interesting field of research to be found in the state, containing, as it does within its limits, the most extensive quartz deposits to be found on the western slope of the Sierras. The great Mother Lode passes entirely across the county in a northerly and southerly-direction. The east hanging wall is a silicious slate, metamorphic; the west, or foot wall, is a blue-black laminated slate. Between these, widely parallel walls of slates, we find numerous stringers of quartz. The main Mother Lode is found running along the east hanging wall; but in some instances, it varies to the west. These slates, toward the west, gradually change to conglomerate slate, a series of fragmental rock made up of quartz, pebbles, bits of slate, mica, and feldspar. They appear as stratified gravel deposits, and gold has been found in them. Five miles from Jackson on the Volcano road these slates are divided by an immense ridge of granite; and three miles east of Volcano, the granite rocks begin and extend, with slight interruptions, to the summit of the Sierra. All the country rock, between these granite, ridges, which cross the country in a northerly direction, is occupied by the auriferous slate, except where the carboniferous limestone divides it. Several strata of limestone cross the county in the same general direction that quartz claims do. The greatest deposit of limestone is on the east of Volcano; two narrow strata are between Volcano and Sutter; and the last and most. narrow one is three or four, miles west of Sutter Creek. This limestone a white crystalline marble of fine and coarse texture, with veinings of oxide of iron and black oxide of manganese. Caves, caverns, and long galleries have been. formed by the eroding waters, carrying the carbonate of lime in solution, decorating the, roofs and floors of the caverns with beautiful stalagmite and stalactite

formations. The gravel deposits rest on the slates. Beneath the limestones, the slates are not found. In the ridge, north of Volcano, the auriferous gravel is overlaid by horizontal beds of white and pink tufa, or volcanic materials. Between the Volcano basin and the Mokelumne River is another such ridge. Similar ones push out in detached masses and found on the summits of the low hills around Ione. Near the surface of these tufa deposits may be found the beautiful -specimens of photographic rock--deadritic foundations usually resembling delicate tracery of trees and shrubs.

"Deposits of glacier drift are found on the summits of many of the high ridges. Three miles west of Amador City are evidences of such deposits which may be readily traced twenty miles in an air line-and as far as a point near Upper Rancheria. Great granite boulders mark the line of the glacier flow. There are no well defined volcanoes except Butte Mountain and a mountain west of Tragedy Springs. Igneous rocks traverse the county east of the Mother Lode, showing particularly in the Pioneer District and on Indian Gulch near Volcano. Butte Mountain is composed of volcanic rock and ashes resting on auriferous slates.

"The copper belt crosses the country five or

six miles west of the Mother Lode. Iron is abundant; small deposits of sulphate of lime have been found; small veins of asbestos exist in all parts of the county; marble of a good quality and some onyx are found along the limestone belt; a good quality of potter's clay is found near Carbondale and Ione; and in Soldiers' Gulch behind Volcano is a vein of chalcedony and agate.

"Evidences of dead rivers near Oleta, Pine Grove, and Butte City are interesting to both miner and geologist. The dead rivers of California, far as known, are on the western slopes of the Sierra Nevada; they are channels of former running streams now filled with earthy, or rocky material. Because they auriferous, they are sought for and examined. No less striking than these is the serpentine range., a twisted, scraggy formation of metamorphic rock

considered by many to be of volcanic origin. A close investigation shows it to be slate.. Magnesia, chromate of iron, and other minerals mentioned above, abound in it. Hundreds of small quartz veins as well as other ore chimneys, may be seen within a mile or two, while one is walking along this range."

Methods of gold mining are too well known in Amador County to be reviewed in a work of this kind. A day's trip from the deep gold mines around Plymouth, Sutter Creek, and Jackson, through the hydraulic mining section of Volcano, to remote corners of the county where Spanish arrastras may still be seen on the hill sides, sluices and rockers in the gulches, and even picks and pans in the hands of Ione prospectors, will do more to educate the uninitiated in the, ways of the miner than pages of description could begin to accomplish.

RESORTS

One can get to Silver Lake, Plasse's and Kirkwood's in a few hours now, over the State Highway. Starting from Ione, one takes either the Ridge Road, at the Summit House, or coming to the county seat, the Alpine State Highway secured to Amador County through the efforts of Anthony Caminetti, when in the Senate, and for which citizens of Jackson raised a fund of \$10,000, which the state duplicated, and proceeded with work that had been delayed. The Alpine Highway Club was formed and the money raised through and by them. The scenery is beautiful, whichever route is taken. Many 'pioneer names will be found on the mail boxes -enroute, each with a history of its own. Alpine Hall is two miles from Jackson. where balls are given several times during the season. Frank Hewitt is the owner of this place.

Pine Grove is as the old picture in the Amador, History shows it. The hotel is now run by L. Galli. A score of people have summer homes here, for the climate is delightful. At Pioneer the Kimballs have a refreshment place and dancing pavilion, and four miles further is the old pioneer Butterfield home, now owned by John Barton, his son-in-law. Here the P. G. & E. have their supply camp. It has a beautiful grove of giant pines across the road, which is used as a camp ground by tourists. In this section the famous apple orchards of Barton and Whitmore are located, and Whitmore's sawmill is above. Stephen Werley's home is here. Mr. Werley comes of pioneer stock and married Ada Greenhalgh, daughter of Thomas Greenhalgh, Jackson pioneer. Then comes the "Dew Drop Inn", a cool and cozy resort. Cook's (formerly Wiley's Station) is next, and then Hams. The old Farr and Lesley sawmills kept these places lively before tourists arrived.

The scenery becomes magnificent. as one goes higher. Corral Flat, Allen's stone house, the forest rangers and The Maiden's Grave, Tragedy Springs, the latter two marked by the Native Sons, bring us to

the road that leads to Plasse's and Stockton's Municipal Camp.

Maurice Plasse and brother carry on the business founded by Raymond Plasse, pioneer father, -an to stay a month at Plasse's speaks for joy and health and plenty.

The Municipal Camp is a beautiful spot, its main assembly room built of logs with a fireplace the width of the room. Beautiful Silver Lake is two miles farther. In the '80's and '90's Peter Fagan dispensed hospitality here, having a large hotel, and also accommodations for animals. Later it became the property of A. Caminetti, and after his death it was sold to Ed Kay who has a resort there, also a store arid. supply station for the numerous campers that throng the borders of the lake. On the opposite side of Silver Lake Captain Smith is erecting cottages, with shower baths, hot and cold water, and every convenience for tourist travel. Trout fishing is the main diversion, or moun-

tain climbing and horseback riding over the old Emigrant, or Kit Carson trail. Lawrence Burke has a beautiful summer home and cattle range a mile above Silver Lake at Thunder Mountain. Mrs. Nell Ginochio, W. C. Downs have summer homes close to the Lake.

Before reaching Kirkwood's, the oldest resort on the old "Amador Wagon Road", now the Alpine Highway, one goes around the famous Spur, but not without pausing, for the scenery here cannot be surpassed, the American River Falls breaking the splendor of the vista. Just before reaching Zack Kirkwood's old time resort, one comes on Meadow View, the summer home of Walter Taylor, who married the only daughter of the Kirkwood's. The main log house stands as sturdily as it did sixty three years ago, when it was built. Joe Mason built it, and his young wife (Jane Rawl Mason,) cooked for the carpenters. In early days, every enterprise a man engaged in was ably seconded by his spouse, and nearly every pioneer woman did more than her share to win the success achieved by her "men folks".

When county lines were drawn at the time Alpine County was formed, the milk house and barn were found in Alpine; across the creek is Amador, while the Alpine, El Dorado line goes directly through the big bar room in the log house. Zack could enliven a weary hour explaining how he would "fool" the tax collector, driving his herds across the line.

Year after year the same families "trekked" to the mountains--the Merchants', Downs', Meehan's, Brinn's, Vela's, and scores of others. Something that is always there calls one back, but the old place is no

longer "open house". Zack Kirkwood is dead--and so is "Cap" Cooledge, Geo. Allen, Brinn and the rest of them. Jack Barton tells a good one, apropos of a group of "the boys" coming in unexpectedly to "fish" for a week. They enjoyed everything--the eats, drinks, games, fishing, all, to the full. When time came for them to leave, Zack delivered himself: "Well, boys, we got by better than I expected. I had only a gallon of Kentucky Best when you came in unexpectedly, but with the help of a bottle of Jamaica ginger and the creek there, we've all pulled through."

Mrs. Kirkwood lived on the ranch south of town, up to a short time ago when she bought the property that had been owned by many well known families--the Andrews', the Fabian's, Bright's, Harrington's, and finally, Kirkwood's. Elva Kirkwood Taylor lives on the opposite corner. Walter Kirkwood has charge of the ranch and cattle, and mother and son go to the mountains every summer; but there are no grandsons to carry on the name. George Kirkwood married Margaret Holtz and had one daughter, now married to John Digitali, son of the dairyman of that name. The Taylor's have a son, Warren, a student at Stanford.

Mrs. Kirkwood can tell many thrilling tales of narrow escapes in snowstorms on the way out with cattle and horses. One fall they were snowbound in a cabin at Corral Flat; the horses were turned adrift, and the party finally made its way out of the storm after incredible hardships.

A MOUNTAIN LANDMARK

I follow the ridges and wooded slopes from the fertile valleys into the barren heights.

I pass from the bleak mountain top down into the warmth of sun-kissed glades and rippling waters and shadowed places.

I was formed by the hoof-beats of a mighty throng, crushing the flowers where they grew, and the green sod, and pounding out a hard and beaten line like a silver thread from an old world to a new.

I have felt the pulsing, measured beat of marching thousands; I have seen great caravans of enormous wagons, which creaked and rolled behind stout oxen; with them were armed men on horseback; oft-times have I felt the halting footsteps of weary women and little children.

I have seen things innumerable: want and hardship without measure, sickness and struggle and heartache and death.

I have heard the gentle prattle of little ones, the silvery laughter of maidens, the rough ribaldry of sturdy men; I have heard the harsh call of battle, the scream of pain, the roar of guns, the twang of bowstring, and the whirr of arrows.

Well I recall the day the great scout laid out my devious and uncertain course along the mountain-side and across the most formidable of places; I remember the agony of exhausted men and burdened beasts who first followed that daring course. I remember well the tragic night, of the Indian massacre, when brave men died, and were buried

beside me, 'neath the shelter of the pines, now grown to mighty proportions.

I remember sweet-faced Rachel, the witching, fairy spirit of the Pioneers; I saw her sicken to her death, and rejoiced when they laid her so tenderly beside me, I have watched and guarded her sleeping form for nearly eighty years, and give thinks that even today no man is too proud to pause and lay a flower upon that simple mound.

I stretch my course across the welcome vales where refreshing waters flow, and lush grasses thrive in their season; and I remember with what fervent rejoicing the wearied animals and disheartened, toil-worn men and women drew up and made their camp, and hobbled and corralled their beasts, and made merry about their camp-fires, defying the hardships, the danger, and the death.

The years have stretched on now to four score since I first was carven from the pathless soil, and

now I feel no more the beat of hoofs, nor hearken to the creak of unwieldy wagons. Men and women use me still, but in well-conditioned security, on cushioned tires; no more for me are scenes of hardship and heart-ache, whereof remains only the memory.

But still, as on the day when I was born of the genius of the great scout, my way runs like a silver thread from an old world to a new: in my heart are many stories; I am blessed with hallowed memories, which I pray you keep sacred. Let me have peace in my old age, with much solicitous attention, but see that you hold well in memory the ideals of service and achievement which I so well remember. And above all, I beg of you, change not, forget not, my name, nor any part of that which it stands for.

I am the Emigrant Trail.

E.B.W.



A Corner of Silver Lake, on Alpine Highway

Photograph by Van Thiel and Copeman

*The picture calls to mind the "little isle of Lake Leman,
mentioned by Byron in the "Prisoner of Chillon"*

CANALS

Water and the means to supply it have always been subjects of consideration in Amador County, and the rivers and creeks have been drawn upon from early days to furnish water for ditches, canals, and reservoirs. Near Jackson the most important system of ditches was begun by Horace Kilham and his associates, Lewis, Campbell and Merrill. They took over the Watkins interests which in 1851 had been conveying water from the south fork of Jackson Creek to Hunt's Gulch and Butte City for the miners. The price of water during the first season of Kilham's ownership was one dollar an inch a day and brought in an income of five thousand dollars a month. A second ditch from the same source, Jackson Creek, was dug in the spring of 1853 to convey water to a reservoir east of Tunnel Hill in the Alpi Ranch. This water was seventy five cents an inch.. In the spring of 1856, work was begun on the Butte Ditch, which was fed, by water from the north fork of the Mokelumne and which supplied not only the city from which it took its name, but even Slab-town and Iowa Flat. To the Butte Ditch Company, Kilham sold his interests for twenty-two thousand dollars in 1858. During the summer of that year a suspension flume , thirty three hundred feet long and, at its highest point, one hundred and eighty feet high, was built from a point half a mile west of C. J. Ruffner's residence to the north end of Tunnel Hill at a cost of fifteen thousand dollars. In 1863 the structure was entirely demolished by a heavy wind storm. In 1861, the property of this company passed into the hands of Tripp, Stickle, and Harris; and in 1864, C. D. Horne bought a fourth interest and assumed the business management. Later Horne acquired full control and different mining companies down the river, the Marlette, the Hardenburg, and others dug continuation ditches for water to run their mills. H. L. Loveridge, interested in the ditch work from its beginning, became the tender. At the present time this network of water ways lies practically abandoned by its owners, Farwell and Mayborne, and almost forgotten by even the old timers whose memories had to be jogged to get a few facts not recorded in the old history.

The following table taken from that book lists facts concerning other canals whose history in various parts of the county was similar to that of the Kilham property. The most striking point is that their operation was in most cases unprofitable:

About 1868 the Amador Canal was, begun at Tanner's Reservoir under the Sutter Canal and Mining Company organized by Boarman. In 1874 the water from it was first applied in quartz mining. The main ditch from the north fork of the Mokelumne River is 45 miles long, 6½ feet wide at the bottom and 9 at the top. The velocity of the water is about two miles per hour. The distributing

Name of Canal	Source of Water	Miles	Cost	Name of Owner
1. Amador	Sutter Creek	13	\$ 20,000	J. Johnson & Bros.
2. Amador County	Mokelumne River	66	400,000	Pioche & Bayerque
3. Buckeye	Sutter Creek	5	3,000	White & Co.
4. Buena Vista	Sutter Creek	15	18,000	J. Foote Turner
5. Butte Canal	Mokelumne River	50	125,000	Butte Canal Co.
6. Consumnes Water Co.	Consumnes River	22	40,000	C. A. Hamilton
7. Indian Gulch	Jackson Creek	10	10,000	W. L. McKimm
8. Kilham's (3)	Jackson Creek	22	22,000	Butte Canal Co.
9. Lancha Plana	Jackson Creek	30	30,000	Proctor & Bowdon
10. Burinton's	Sutter Creek	25	15,000	Reuben Fry, Agent
11. Phelps and Co.	DRY Creek	6	6,000	Phelps & Co.
12. Pigeon Creek	Consumnes River	7	8,000	Simpson & Co.
13. Proctor, Walker & Co.	Jackson Creek	14	16,000	Walker & Lancaster
14. Reichling & Alt (2)	Sutter Creek	8	10,000	Reichling & Alt
15. Richtmyer	DRY Creek	15	10,000	B. P. Richtmyer
16. Ritter	Consumnes River	25	150,000	Estate of Wm. Ritter!
17. Sutter Creek & Volcano	Sutter Creek	7	18,000	J. E. Warner
18. Volcano	Mokelumne River (trib.)	43	140,000	Pioche & Bayerque

ditches aggregate one hundred miles. Inverted siphons at Clinton and Harmon's and the flume on Bald Rock are interesting construction features. In 1880 the officers were: president, J. S. Emery; secretary,

B. N. Van Brunt; superintendent, H. H. Towns. Now the property is part of the P. G. and E. system. V. S. Garbarini, who worked on the project can tell many interesting stories of log jams, flume breaks, and engineering "stunts". The canal connects with the river in a solid rock - channel. When repeated log jams necessitated widening curves on the Bald Rock flume, the workmen devised the plan of putting spring boards on these turns to send the logs back into the main current of the ditch. Now the stream has settled down to humdrum business of furnishing water for domestic purposes.

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PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

"About six miles, south of Silver Lake on the Mokelumne River are the salt springs on an elevated bench of rock a few yards from the stream. The salt water is found in holes of various sizes, from a few inches to three feet in depth, in the solid granite rock which characterizes the whole region. "These are so regular in shape that, it is thought, they were hollowed out by human beings. Reports differ as to their number. Captain J. C. Ham estimates them at nine hundred. Eli Smith, of Volcano, thinks there may be one hundred and fifty. The holes are always found filled with water. At the bottom is a mixture of salt and dirt, which, being washed, leaves a residuum of remarkably pure table salt. The water seems to come from a small shallow lake or, pool, a hundred or two feet in diameter, which is surrounded by tall reeds and grass, so that one might pass quite near, without seeing the water. In the early days of silver mining on the Comstock ledge, the Indians brought in considerable quantities of salt. It seems likely that the whole Washoe tribe may have for

centuries visited this place for the mineral; that the wells were gradually hollowed out and constantly enlarged by use." (Quoted material from Mason's history of Amador.)

At Salt Springs on July 1, 1926, the Pacific Gas and Electric Company began construction which involves a reservoir there and two new power plants below; one on Tiger Creek will send power to San Francisco over a 110,000-volt power line. The P. G. and E. will spend much money in Amador County during the next six or seven years and will therefore be a benefit to the entire community. Since February, 1904, when this company took over the Standard Electric Company, successor to the original Blue Lakes Water Company, it has supplied power to the industries and private houses of Amador and the surrounding counties; now from the power house at Electra, on the Mokelumne River, power is supplied to San Francisco over a 60,000-volt line. The old plant just above Gardella's at Big Bar supplied power for years.

In December 1926, when the north shaft of the Kennedy mine changed from water to electricity, all the mines in Amador County were run by electric power. The South Eureka was the first and the Bunker Hill, the second, mine to be electrically run. The Kennedy main shaft was changed in November, 1926, when a thousand horsepower electric hoist and all electric compressor were installed. The management of the mine is pleased with the change which is a saving in every way. The Amador Canal, part of the P. G. and E. system, still furnishes water for the mines and for domestic purposes.

Mr. W. E. Eskew is in charge of the industry in the Electra District where he was sent on January 1, 1908, from Colgate, Yuba County, after five years of service there. Mr. Randall Ellis had had charge for the Standard Electric before it was taken over by the P. G. and E.

SCHOOLS

The first elected county superintendent was E. B. McIntire, a teacher from the East employed in Sutter-Creek. In 1855, J. W. Goodwin had been appointed and before that the county assessor, H. Eichelberger, had acted as superintendent. Schools were established in 1853 in Volcano, Jackson, Sutter Creek and Ione. From then until 1880 salaries for men ran from sixty to eighty dollars a month, and for women, from forty-seven to sixty-two dollars. It is an interesting fact than men, scarce as they are in the profession, still receive, in this county, more than any woman, can command even for more work and responsibility. It is the old, old story still being retold. Human nature can not resist quoting the following juicy bit from Mason's Amador County History:

"School-teaching, though holding so important a position in social economy, is a profession that is

little honored. Day after day, weeks following weeks, until the youthful, vigorous, form becomes old and feeble, the teacher coins his

life into the coming generation, and finally sinks unknown and unsung to the grave. Silently he fashions the future citizen, Perhaps a president, weaves his web of human affairs in obscurity, happy to see his former pupils performing an honored part in the world."

The scope of this work precludes mention of individual teachers. Too many splendid men and women have given their lives to the service to have a few singled out for special comment.. If this brief survey recalls to the minds of readers some favorite

teachers to whom they owe gratitude, it will have served its purpose.

Twenty-seven grammar schools are now holding regular classes. Such names as Willow Springs, Quartz Mountain, Middle Bar, and Oneida reflect the various district activities. Mrs. Greenhalgh has carried on the good work begun by her husband, William Greenhalgh, who died, in office after many years of service. Her latest achievement has been the securing of a county nurse, Miss Anna Sharpe.

ORGANIZATIONS

Volcano has the oldest order of Masons in the county, Volcano Lodge No. 56, founded in 1855. Amador Lodge, No. 65, was organized the same year in Jackson, as was Ione Lodge, No. 80 in Ione. In Sutter Creek, Henry Clay Lodge, No. 90 began in 1856; in Oleta, St. Marks Lodge, No. 115 in 1857; in Drytown, Drytown Lodge, No. 174 in 1865.

Volcano, also, was the first to organize a lodge of Odd Fellows and still has regular meetings of Volcano Lodge, No. 25, one of the oldest in the State. Sutter Creek Lodge, No. 31, was born in 1860; Jackson Lodge No. 36, Ione Lodge No. 51, Lancha Plana Lodge, No. 95, in 1860-, Telegraph Lodge at Oleta, No. 79, in 1859, and Plymouth Lodge, No. 260 in 1879.

Temperance Societies flourished. The Blue Ribbon Society, The Sons of Temperance, and the Good Templars were early organized and long maintained in the county. Says the history: "Whisky, and the excitement of mining, with its gains and losses, hopes and disappointments, sent a fearful number to the insane asylum.. the average from Amador County, according to reports, being one a month. The general tendency of temperance societies is undoubtedly good, though a habit of indulgence which prevailed for centuries cannot be eradicated in a generation."

Burlesque societies had as their object fun; it matters little at whose expense. The E-Clampus Vitus, the Hautontimorousmenos, and The Knights of the Assyrian Cross were some of these.

The Amador Society of California Pioneers was formed on September, 29, 1877, in Jackson. Its objects were: "to cultivate the social virtues of its members; alleviate their suffering and illness; secure them a decent burial, as far as possible; render assistance to their widows and orphans; and to assist in perpetuating the memory of those whose love of enterprise and independence induced them to seek a home in the far West and become the germ of a new and great State."

Members were required to have come here previous to December 1, 1852, to have been citizens or desirous of becoming such. Male descendants of the above, twenty-one years of age, might become members. The charter members were: X. Benoist, Chas. Boarman, R. Caminetti, J. D. Davis, Peter David, Geo. Durham, Ellis Evans, Thos. Greenhalgh, H. Goldner, M. W. Gordon, E. Wardner, J. Gross, J. F. Gould, Philip Gilbert, J. F. Harleman, J. C. Ham, Wm. Jennings, Thos. Jones, E. A. Kent, Thos. Love, John Martin, Jas. Meehan., John Marlett, John Phelps, Wm. Pitt, R. W. Palmer, Chas. Peters, John Reeves, Chas. Swift, Joseph Smith, Louis Tellier, John Vogan.

The society at one time enjoyed a large membership, the full roll numbering upward of two hundred names. Death and suspensions held this number down, however, to around the hundred mark, this figure probably representing the maximum membership in good standing at any time.

Of the names upon the roster, only that of Eugene Schwartz remains today uncancelled by the Grim Reaper. All others on that roll have been laid to rest.

Many active lodges are doing good work throughout the county and are mentioned under the towns. The Native Daughters of the Golden West, having originated in Amador, have been given special mention.

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The Native Daughters of the Golden West By E. B. W.

The story of this remarkable organization, is of peculiar interest to the people of Amador County, for it was here that the order had its inception a little over forty years ago. This distinctively Californian sisterhood was founded in the town of Jackson on Saturday, September, 11, 1886, at a meeting called by Miss Lilly O.



Float of N. D. G. W. Ursula Parlor No. 1 (1891)

Back Row:---EMMA BOARMAN WRIGHT, MARY E. FONTENROSE, AGNES LEONARD.

Second Row:---KATE WHITE, ANNIE McGEE, MARGARET STASAL, DUDLEY LAUGHTON, ELIZABETH LAUGHTON.

Front Row:OLGA REICHLING, AMY KENT, HENRIETTA O'NEILL, FLORA PODESTA, MAYME O'BRIEN, ROSE HUEY.

Photograph loaned by Mrs. Fontenrose.

Reichling, a native of this city, by invitation addressed to native-born California women only. The meeting was held in Pioneer Hall, which occupied the basement of the Weller Building on Main Street, now occupied by Spinetti Brothers as a general store. Thirteen members enrolled themselves at this preliminary meeting, and two weeks later, on September 25th, a permanent organization was formed, and the name of "Ursula Parlor No. One, Native Daughters of the Golden West" was adopted.

From this humble beginning in the foothills of Amador County has grown the great sisterhood of native California women, now numbering over fourteen thousand earnest workers for the civic, social and educational development of our wonderful Empire of the West.

Between the date of organization and the month of June, 1887, special instituting officers of Ursula Parlor organized and established seventeen Parlors of

the Order, in various cities of the State; in July, 1887, the first Grand Parlor met in San Francisco, adopted a Constitution, selected a corps of Grand Officers, and assumed the general powers of a Grand organization. Parlors instituted since that time have been chartered by the Grand body, but the honor Of instituting the first seventeen Parlors belongs to Ursula, the "Mother Parlor". The total number of Parlors instituted is 239, of which 154 are still active.

To Miss Lilly O. Reichling, now Mrs. Francis H. Dyer, the order has accorded the highest honor within its gift--permanent membership in the Grand body, with the title of The Founder of the Order.

The first Grand President of the Order was Mrs. Tina L. Kane, also of Jackson; and to her alone of all the Grand Presidents was accorded the honor of re-election for a second term. Mrs. Ella E. Caminetti, of Ursula Parlor, also enjoys the distinction of having attained the office of Grand President; and Miss Laura Franks, of Amapola Parlor, holds permanent honor as Past Grand Secretary of the Order.

The Order of Native Daughters of the Golden West is, as its name indicates, composed wholly of Californian women, associated in loyalty to their native state and dedicated to its upbuilding and the perpetuation of its traditions.

No State in our Union owns a more intriguing and romantic historic background than California. Through all the long history of travail and discouragement, from the first discovery by Cabrillo in 1542, down through the successive periods of the Mission occupancy, the Mexican supremacy, the "invasion" by the gold-seekers, to the supreme moment of acceptance into the sisterhood of States, the tale reads like a vivid and engrossing romance.

One of the cherished aims of the organization of Native Daughters is the keeping alive of this beautiful story. Financial aid is given particularly to the movement for the preservation of the Missions, the marking of history places, the placing of "Mission Bells" along the King's Highway. It devotes special days for, the payment of tribute to the Pioneers; other days of special observance are dedicated to the Flag, to Arbor Day, Mother's Day, and Memorial Day.

The order is a beneficial organization open to all native-born California white women over sixteen years of age. Liberal features of sick insurance, funeral protection and other desirable benefits are offered, making it one of the most attractive women's orders in the West. A well equipped Home is maintained in San Francisco for the use of worthy members sojourning in that city for rest, recreation or study, or in sickness or distress.

Amador County has five active Parlors of the Order, Ursula No. 1 at Jackson, Chispa No. 40 at Ione, Amapola No. 80 at Sutter Creek, Forrest No. 86 at Plymouth, and California, No. 161 at Amador City. All of these Parlors are in prosperous condition, and each, in its sphere, contributes its quota of devotion to the ideals fostered by the organization. Conrad Parlor, of Volcano, recently elected to consolidate with the Mother Parlor, as did Sequoia Parlor, of Mokelumne Hill; while Chispa Parlor, of Ione, was enriched by the absorption of Geneva Parlor, of Camanche.

The Women's Clubs of Amador, were organized in: 1909-10, when the need of high school's and county library became acute. The Sutter Creek Woman's organized first, then the Jackson Woman's Club, Ione Woman's Club and The Poppy Club. Federation was accomplished in 1921. The achievements of these organizations prove the truth of the club slogan: Strength United is Stronger.. The men of each community give splendid support to

every project undertaken for county betterment. The Jackson and Ione Clubs own beautiful buildings, with romantic histories. Sutter Creek has a building fund large enough to cause club members to look for a suitable building site. Many women prominent in club life come often to our county to give and to get inspiration. Dr. Bertola has been with us twice during her term. Mrs. Lawhead and Mrs. Green, Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Miller have discovered WHY we find Amador a good place to live in. The clubs have been the greatest force in making friendships that our county has had, through the social evenings given through-out the year. Amador, at least, is thoroughly acquainted. Good roads, automobiles, and clubs have done the work. The work of the individual organizations is recorded under town write-ups.

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The first mining convention was held at Rancheria in 1851. Mr. M. B. Church, later Coroner and Public Administrator, had the records of this convention. So many law-suits were pending, so much quarreling at all times over the craze caused when quartz-mining was first undertaken, it was thought necessary to make certain laws and rules. The number of talented men in this convention was noted.

The size of a claim was to be 240 feet in length of the vein, without regard to the width, to the discoverer or company, and 120 feet to each member of the company.

"Within ten days after taking up a claim its description, the names of those taking it up and its location, shall be filed in the office of the Justice of the Peace in whose district such is located."

\$1000 a ton was set as the probable value or the quartz. Some ventured to say the quartz would pay a dollar a pound.

What would have been the feelings of these men could they have foreseen that one-tenth of the sums named would come to be considered very rich?

Many mines in the county were taken up under this old ruling, instead of the new, which allows but 1500x600. The Hardenburg and Sargent Mines at Middle Bar, are both over 2000 feet in length.

The Amador-El Dorado Livestock Association**By (Mrs. John) Myrtle Yager**

The United States Bureau of Agriculture, through the branch of the Forest Service recommended that the raisers of livestock form associations for the purpose of co-operating toward the betterment of their industry.

So at the call of Mr. S. L. N. Ellis, then Supervisor of the Stanislaus Forest Reserve, an earnest body of men met at Jackson on the afternoon of March 13, 1907, for the purpose of organizing, a stockmen's association of Amador and El Dorado Counties.

Those who were present at this first meeting were D. B. Pardoe, Robert Ellis, Oscar Myers, C. E. Froelich, Dan J. Murphy, J. C. Kremmel, C. C. Prouty, S. W. Bright, A. E. Smith, Benj. R. Meiss, James Quinn, Joseph Ellis, John J. Joses, U. P. Elledge, F. C. Bamert, E. T. Bamert, George W. Wester, J. T. Nichols, John A. Tonzi, Henry Greilich, J. E. Miser, George Ellis, W. F. Detert, Ed M. Culbert, Peter Ferari, Fred Schenck, G. Badaracco, C. L. Culbert, W. D. Duke, W. E. Finn, George A. Kirkwood, Mrs. E. Kirkwood, George C. Allen, A. M. Pigeon, A. Caminetti & Co., Mrs. L. B. Plasse & Sons, James Van Wicklin & Co.

The first President was C. L. Culbert and Secretary, W. E. Finn.

A Committee was appointed to draw up By Laws. This Committee consisted of John W. Joses, Carl Froelich and John Van Wicklin.

At this time the name chosen for the association was Amador and El Dorado Stockmen's Association, and the purpose given was that of working in co-operation with the Forest Service for general protection for, members grazing on the Stanislaus Forest Reserve. The meeting place was to be Jackson on the second Mondays in April and November of each year. This was later changed to yearly meetings to be held on the last Tuesday of January in each year.

George A. Kirkwood was the first Treasurer and John N. Joses, E. C. Bamert and A. Caminetti the first Advisory Board.

In January 19, 1912, George Wester was elected President with C. E. Froelich as Secretary.

At that time the by Laws were changed so that Stanislaus Forest Reserve should read El Dorado Forest Reserve.

In Placerville, January 19, 1914, R. E. Granlees was elected President with C. E. Froelich as Secretary.

It was thought best to again hold semi-annual meetings, as it would bring stockmen in closer touch if they met oftener, and such rule has been followed to the present time, the Annual meeting being held in April and the Semi Annual in November.

In April, 1915, with the co-operation of Supervisor Kelly, a new set of By Laws were drawn up and accepted. The name of the association was changed

to the Amador-El Dorado Livestock Association, which name, it bears today.

Any raiser of livestock, a Permittee of the El Dorado National Forest, or one who lived or pastured in the counties of El Dorado, Amador, Sacramento, San Joaquin, Placer, and Douglas County, Nevada, was eligible for membership.

In November, 1915, a report, was received that the United States Forest Service was considering the proposition of consolidating the El Dorado National Forest with the Tahoe National Forest, abandoning the office at Placerville and making Nevada City the headquarters. Principally through the protest of the Association filed at Washington, D. C., the project was abandoned and the Forest Office left in Placerville.

In April, 1919, realizing the value of co-operation for the betterment of the industry, the Association became a branch of the State Association, the California, Cattlemen's Association.

At this time F. S. McCulloh became President serving until 1921, when he was succeeded by A. F. Forni.

On April 3, 1921, the Association gave a free barbecue, the steer being furnished by J. D. Granlees, A. F. Forni, George A. Wilson, and E. T. Bamert. This was held at Bennett Memorial Park in Placerville, and though the weather was cold, nearly 2000 people were served, it being one of the largest gatherings that had been held. In the afternoon there was a baseball game and bronco busting.

Throughout the war time period, the association worked closely with government agents in the production of the best beef and husbanding of resources. It has also cooperated with the Forest Service through the various Supervisors to secure the best utility of ranges and forage products.

Though the association bends every effort during the meeting to interest stockmen, and secure things most advantageous to the industry, the social side has not been neglected. Much is accomplished through a "get together banquet", so this has become one of the features of the sessions. Gradually the ladies have also become interested in the problems, and attend the sessions in large numbers, and enjoy the banquet and the dance which follows,

At the present time the Association is in the hands of the following officers: George A. Wilson, President; Orrin Van Vleck, Vice-President; B. C. Cello, Secretary; Fred C. Van Vleck, John P. Yager, John P. Rupley, A. J. Smith, R. E.

Granlees, members of Executive Committee; and John P. Rupley, Director of California Cattlemen's Association, District 2.

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AMADOR COUNTY ASSOCIATION
By Fannie Wood and J. Tibbets

In the spring of 1907, at the call of David R. Miller and Mrs. Fanny Wood, about fifty "Amadorians" living in Oakland met in Phillips Hall, East Oakland. Rev., I. D. Wood was chosen chairman of the meeting.

It was then and there that the Amador Association was formed, with Mrs. Fanny Wood as President, Miss Clara Burt, Vice-President; Mrs. Grant D. Miller, Secretary; David R. Miller, Treasurer. Cards were sent out for a basket picnic to be held at East Shore Park -Stege, in May of same year. Fully two hundred "Amadorians" and their friends responded to the call. A fine luncheon was spread on the long tables in the beautiful grove, at the end of which a fine out-of-door program was given under the direction of Grant D. Miller.

Among the speakers -were Billy O. Clark of Drytown a traveler and lecturer in the cause of temperance; also Mrs. Julia Miller, who told of early days. There -was music, a song composed by Mrs. Carrie Brasher, recitation by Mrs. Nella Wood Miller, and speeches by other enthusiastic "Amadorians". The affair was such a success that there have been annual meetings, in the same place, nearly every year since.

In 1915, year of the Panama Pacific Exposition, the gathering was held at California Building where a good program was given. It was preceded by a parade of the associations from the gates to the California Building.

Next meeting of the picnic will be held on Sunday, August 7th, at East Shore Park -Stege.

Past Presidents: E. C. Vorheis, Grant D. Miller, Judge J. F. Davis, Mrs. Grant Miller, Mrs. Lessley (nee White), Mrs. Fannie Wood, Judge E. S. Wood, J. H. Tibbets. The association has grown from 200 members, the first ten years, to 500 or 600, the last 10 years. People come from Amador, San Joaquin and Sacramento counties. The meeting day is the first Sunday in August; the dues are 50 cents per year; the present officers are Miss Carrie Broyier president, J. H. Tibbets vice-president, Miss Frances Burt secretary, Bonnie Breese treasurer.

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AMERICAN RED CROSS
Submitted by (Mrs.) Mary T. Warrington

The story of the American Red Cross would take a mighty volume.

Out of the misery of the neglected wounded in the war has grown the philosophy, the mission and the ideals of the Red Cross. And today we find the League of Red Cross Societies of the World joining efforts for the advancement of the Red Cross movement.

During our Civil War, the young Republic had been endeavoring to carry into practice theories of war relief, functioning through the Sanitary Commission. Women of Amador County, although far removed from battle fronts, eagerly performed their share of relief work. Flannel underwear, woolen socks, bandages and other requirements were produced and sent "Back East"

Prominent workers were: Mrs. Mary Howard of Fiddletown (later of Sutter Creek, deceased in 1920); Mrs. T. Pigeon of Oleta, still residing there; Mrs. Henry Martin of Ione (mother of E. E. Endicott) who also made a knitting record in socks and sweaters for World War soldiers, deceased 1921; Mrs. E. B. McIntyre, Sutter Creek (grandmother of Mrs. Baylies C. Clark), and many, many other noble pioneer women who, their pilgrimage over, are now in kinship with the Eternal.

In May, 1889, Amador County Societies contributed to the Jamestown Flood disaster sufferers under the direction of the late Mrs. Benjamin F. Taylor and the late Mrs. James Meehan.

But the first regular, Red Cross Society was organized in Amador County, July, 1898, when the United States declared war with Spain. Branches in Jackson and Sutter Creek affiliated with the California State Red Cross. Money was contributed, and the Red Cross was in readiness for any service call.

At the time of the San Francisco disaster, April 18, 1906, Amador County Red Cross Societies again came to the front in assisting the sufferers with money, food, and clothing.

And so, we find the Red Cross Standard no new insignia in our County when in 1917 the United States entered the World War. Amador County now became a chartered Chapter of the American National Red Cross, June 17, 1917, with five branches, Jackson, Sutter Creek, Ione, Amador City, and Plymouth; and 5 Auxiliaries, Drytown, Oleta, Volcano, Pine Grove, and Waterman. The organization meeting was presided over by Mrs. Baylies C. Clark, who was elected chairman; Newton S. Kelsey, vice-chairman; Baylies C. Clark, secretary; Julius Piccardo, treasurer. The Chapter elected the following board of directors: Charles L. Culbert, Judge Fred V. Wood, D. V. Ramazzotti, J. L. Montgomery, James F. Parks, Mrs. E. E. Endicott, C. P. Vicini, Mrs. C. P. Vicini, R. H. Frost, Mrs. Sabra Greenhalgh, Mrs. A. J. Costa, T. Walter Blam, C. E. Bunker, Rev. Fr. Ellis, Rev. Edwin F. Brown, W. E. Eskew, V. S. Garbarini, Mrs.

Ben Isaacs, Mrs. G. L. Lynch, Thomas G. Negrich, John C. Reaves, William G. Snyder, Mrs. H. Stewart, Mrs. Walter Taylor, Mrs. Henry Warrington, Mrs. Alice Wheeler, Mrs. Lawrence White, Mrs. C. W. Schacht, Mrs. J. O. Merkle, Mrs. Nellie Hyler, Miss Rose L. Downes, C. E. Richards, Lawrence Burke.

Activities were begun with Departments of National and local Red Cross service, each developing particular, standardized work, as assigned by National headquarters. There is no need that we should attempt to recount the work of Amador County Chapter, American Red Cross, during the months that we were engaged in the World War; nor will space permit. What was done is an effaceable part of a glorious history. To name the devoted and efficient leaders and workers would be as publishing a county directory,

Following is a summary of Chapter production for the first year-by volunteer workers:

Surgical dressings-----	27,028
Hospital garments-----	2,077
Hospital linen-----	1,932
Knitted garments-----	803

at a cost of over \$4600.00; and Christmas packages sent overseas, at a cost of \$750.00; and Comfort Bags, at \$800.00.

Funds to carry on the work were provided from the Chapter's proportion of War Drives and membership fees. A picnic, July 4, 1918, yielded about \$3000.00 net. Supplementary branch collections added to the total support.

An outstanding feature of War work was that carried on by the Junior membership. In cooperation with school officials and teachers, Juniors made generous contributions to the National Children's Fund, used in assisting the unfortunate children of Europe. Junior Post-War work is in International Correspondence, exchanging with European schools.

In October, 1918, and again in 1919, the Chapter threw all its available resources into special work of caring for sufferers from Spanish Influenza. Emergency hospitals were opened in various towns, and volunteers offered assistance as nurses. About \$3000.00 was expended by the Chapter in this work. Thereafter, a course in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick was given to classes throughout the county, and certificates issued by Division Directors.

For a peacetime program, the Chapter decided to devote its efforts to the extension of Home Service to civilians, for which permission was granted by National Headquarters in August, 1919. The first obligation has been to World War veterans and their families, which now has in great measure been fulfilled, although the privilege will ever be of manifest importance. Approximately \$8000.00 have been expended in caring for Amador County people temporarily distressed, and for ex-service men and their families, during the years of this activity. Financial help is often the least requirement, for "Man does not live by bread alone"; and the mission of the Red Cross determines the method not less than the spirit of its work.

The Chapter was on duty at the Argonaut Mine during the disaster in August and September, 1922. Expenses were borne entirely by the Argonaut Mining Co., and no financial responsibility was incurred by the Chapter, although National Headquarters offered resources.

The books of the treasurer are audited annually by the National organization's auditor, and, in turn, by the auditors of the War Department of the United States.

Annual Roll Call and contributions continue to provide funds. Roll Call directors are J. J. Wright, Miss Rose Downes, Mrs. O. H. Close, Mrs. E. Easton, Mrs. Myrtle White, Miss Louise Pigeon, and their staffs of capable assistants. All Chapter workers are volunteers.

Annual meetings are held in October, at which time reports are rendered; also, officers are elected and vacancies filled on the Board of Directors. The following officers, now incumbent, have served continuously since 1919: Mrs. Mary T. Warrington, Chairman; Mrs. Chas. P. Vice Vice-Chairman; Mrs. Elizabeth Sargent, Secretary; Ralph McGee, Treasurer; Executive Committee: Charles L. Culbert, Daniel V. Ramazzotti, Julius Chichizola, Robert H. Frost, Stanley L. Arnot.

-----o----- **TUBERCULOSIS COMMITTEE**

Amador County, California, Tuberculosis Committee, a local branch of the California Tuberculosis Association of Fresno, was appointed in 1920. The Christmas Seal Sale is conducted annually, and such other work as may be assigned. The Committee:-Mrs. Mary T. Warrington, chairman; Miss Rose L. Downes, treasurer; Mrs. Annie Lepley, Mrs. Frances H. Martin, Mrs. Jesse Lorenson, Mrs. F. Podesta.

-----o----- **COUNCIL OF DEFENSE**

The State Council of Defense was well organized in the county during the war, and its effective work was one of the outstanding features of those troubled years. The headquarters were in the, Woman's Club Rooms at Sutter Creek, and the following women had charge of the respective departments: Chairman, Mrs. Birdie Tucker; Secretary, Mrs. Mary Gross Botto; Treasurer, Mrs. Nellie Jarvis; 1st Vice President, Mrs. Laura M. Wood, 2nd Vice Presi-

dent, Mrs. Jessie V. Robbins; Auditor, -Mrs. Tonia Burke; Advisors, Mrs. Gertrude Clark, Mrs. Jennie L. Parks; - Ch. Publicity, Mrs. Emma B. Wright; Home Economics, Mrs. Luma Bole, 3rd Liberty Loan, --Mrs. Frances Vicini; Information and Library, Mrs. Laura Wood; Registration for Service, -Mrs. Ethel Daneri; Child Welfare Nellie Payne Arditto; Safeguarding Moral and Spiritual Forces, Mrs. Harriet Marchant; Public Health, Mrs. Dora Westerman; Publicity, -Mrs. Emma B. Wright.

-----o----- **COMPANY C-SEVENTH REGIMENT**

A military company was formed in Jackson in 1863. It was stationed two months in the town, then sent to the Presidio, and then to Fort Mojave, Arizona, where it did Indian guard duty for a year and a half. The company was known as Company C, Seventh Regiment, California Volunteers. The following -were officers: W. S. Cooledge, Captain- J. W. Bye, 1st Lieutenant; Charles Andell, 2nd Lieutenant. Dick Barton, Edwin Agard, Nate Littlefield, Simeon Bartlett, Joseph Rickey, Pat Muldoon, are some of those who volunteered. Space forbids printing the 101 who placed themselves in Uncle Sam's hands--but a copy of the Dispatch, May 22nd, 1903, contains them all.

-----o----- **THE AMERICAN LEGION**

The legion was organized in October, 1919, -with Captain E. E. Endicott as first commander. Andrew Pierovich is the present commander; H. Dayton, adjutant; L. Oneto, sergeant-at-arms; R. McGee, chaplain; W. Jones, historian. The local men are carrying on the traditions of the national body by promoting comradeship among veterans of the World War. Those of Amador who died in service are:

To Remember the Men of Amador County Who Died In the War
--

G. Bulaich	G. Koprivica
J. A. Cuneo	R. E. Noce
F. S. Ferrari	R. Pew
E. L. Flitcraft	W. H. Pritchard
E. F. Forbes	S. C. Quirolo
L. Griesbach	R. Rugne
P. W. Hamm	C. P. Sevey
J. R. Hyland	L. E. Walton
A. Kretcher	E. Wilson

E. N. Wright, Jr.

Their names are recorded on the wall of the new courthouse well, the county war memorial.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

This organization began October 29, 1921 with Wm. Tam president and H. Tallon, secretary. An

elaborate road program was worked out and partially carried. out. The immediate projects were improvement of the thoroughfares from the county line to Ione, through Shenandoah, and along the ridge. Concentrated effort produced the Mother, Lode Highway Association and the Alpine State Highway Club. The former was a result of a campaign launched by Amador. It fostered the Mother, Lode Highway through the five interested counties, Amador, Calaveras, El Dorado, Placer and Tuolumne. It accomplished state maintenance for the route planned for the highway. The counties were relieved of their burdens in January, 1926. The most notable improvement made is the Big Bar Bridge. The Log Town Hill grade will be lowered this summer and its curves eliminated. W. J. Loring was the first president of the Mother Lode Highway Association. Anthony Caminetti was the first chairman. To Harold Tallon, secretary from the beginning, should go much credit for untiring labor and constructive campaigning.

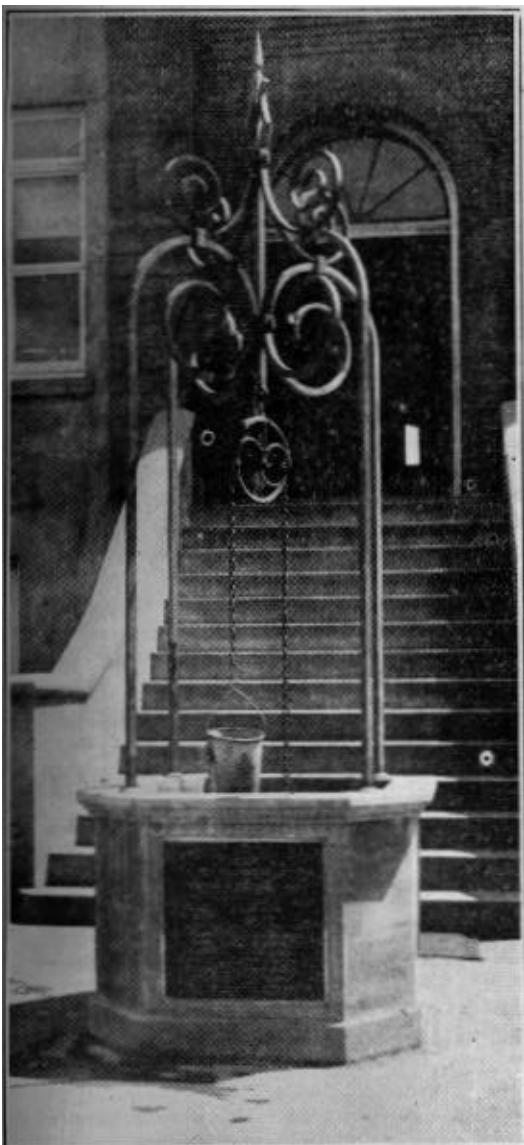
The Alpine Highway Club had a Jackson membership. They raised \$10,000 to complete the road to within three miles of Pine Grove. The state duplicated this amount, and the legislature of 1927 has voted funds to complete the three-mile strip.

Activities of the Chamber of Commerce led to the Stockton Municipal camp being located at Silver Lake.

The main purpose of the body, however, is wholesome publicity. Under the present officers, President McGee and Secretary Tallon, this work is being ably carried on. Aid has been given to this movement by the supervisors. Co-operation of all civic bodies is a notable achievement in recent county history.

-----o----- **GOLF CLUB**

The Amador Golf Club began in January, 1923, with Ralph McGee, president, and Harold Tallon, secretary. Land for the course was provided by the Kennedy Mining Company through the courtesy of Mr. E. C. Hutchinson. M r. A. Ginocchio gave the old stone powder house, on the hill above the links, to the members, who fitted it up for an attractive clubhouse. Under the present officers, Alex Ross, president; H. Tallon, secretary, Jesse McLaughlin, treasurer, Amador golf players are having a pleasant season "playing ball" and attending parties.



War Memorial, Jackson
Photograph by M. P. Pierce

LIBRARY

The Hall of Records was built in the early '90's to relieve congestion in the main building. Thos. J. Welsh of San Francisco was the architect, and most of the bricks were made on the B. Muldoon ranch by Frank Massoni, who married a daughter of Mrs. Paramino, a pioneer.

The Supervisors have purchased the sites formerly owned by George Gordon, and the McKean's and will build a library building when funds warrant. At present our County Library, established in January, 1920, is housed in the Spagnoli Building, on Civic

Square. The librarians have been Miss Randall, Miss Frink*, Miss Worden, Miss Frances Burkett, and Miss Bertha Taylor, our present efficient librarian. Miss Burkett spent four years in the library, and her departure to Yuba City was regretted by everyone in the county she had served so well. Mrs. Fred Eudey is the deputy librarian. She is the daughter of Enrico Ginocchio. Many people and organizations, especially Mrs. Greenhalgh and the women's clubs, worked for years to gain a library, the value of which has been amply proven in the splendid service given our schools, and in the joy brought into even remote districts, where branches have been installed.

*Temporarily in charge.

There are many members of the Christian Science faith living in Amador County, but only one licensed practitioner, Mr. Frank Buser, living at Ione. He has regular services at the Preston School on Sunday, and meetings each Wednesday at the Ione Club Rooms.

The Amador Metals Reduction Company is the owner of the plant at the Argonaut Mine, employing from eight to ten men. Mr. V. S. Fitzsimmons is the efficient foreman, the company consisting of Hamilton, Beauchamp and Woodworth. They also own a plant at Melone.

The Boy Scouts have a strong organization in Amador County, with a constantly increasing membership. W. C. Copeman is Deputy Scout Commissioner for Amador County, and James Davis, popular S. P. conductor, is scoutmaster in Ione; John Huberty, Jackson; Mark Landrum, Plymouth, and in Sutter Creek Scout Executive W. C. Vaughan looks after the troop at present. A Court of Honor was held in February in Jackson, at the Woman's Club House.

Miscellaneous

The Jackson City Band is an institution we are proud of. In early days Wallace and William Kay made music for the county, as did other fine musicians. Jan Van Thiel is the director of the Jackson Band which gives Sunday concerts throughout the spring and summer, and plays for the street dances on the Plaza, in the balmy fall evenings, as well as rendering selections on all needful occasions and holidays.

The Ladies' Band (members of which are Native Daughters of Ursula Parlor) has made fine progress under the tutelage of John Cademartori and Virgilio Belluomini, and have visited by invitation, several towns in other counties.

AMADOR INDIANS

Anthony Caminetti secured the Indian Reservation for the county in 1895. The John Fullen ranch was purchased and preparations made for caring for the government wards. Louis Evans and wife were the first to live on the ranch. G. B. Crosby was superintendent, and stayed 7 years; then Geo. Grist, who resigned after 18 years' service, followed by John Shafer, who supervised for 5 years. Meanwhile, the Indians were becoming self-supporting, doing road work, wood cutting and ranch work. There are nine on the reservation now. There are several colonies of them in the county in good homes, with autos, their children attending school regularly. There is a special fund provided, whereby a school educating Indian children receives government money. Several of the young people have reached High School. The first boy to enlist in the county was an Indian from Plymouth.

Although most of them have got far away from the customs of their forbears, some of the older women still weave excellent baskets, not the tawdry ones, made to sell, but beautiful specimens, used in cooking their acorn bread and squirrel stews. There are several fine Indian collections in private homes.

U.S. Gregory has this to say of the Indians around Ione:

"Near Buena Vista there remains scarcely a relic of what was once a great Indian village. I have seen hundreds of Diggers from all over Northern California gathered there at their Annual Pow-wows, remaining for several days feasting and dancing in a great underground dance house. Often they fell from sheer exhaustion and were dragged to the surface to be revived. I have seen them depart for their homes with countless dogs and piccininnis trailing behind. Not an uncommon sight was a white squaw man with a mud-head squaw and a hand of halfbreeds following them. Nearly all these sights have vanished, and only a few are left who remember them."

Indian Dick met Ben Milliken near Yosemite, as he was making his way into the mountains after being released from Folsom, where he had been for many years for the murder of some Chinamen in Amador County. Milliken became interested in him, and wrote to Will Tam, Jackson merchant, to be good to the old one-legged fellow. He said old Dick had one regret. He had killed only seven Chinamen. The eighth got away! (This charming specimen now lives in Jackson.)

It is probable that trappers visited the country about the Mokelumne in the '40's, but not often, for

the Indians watched every move with suspicious eyes. The Hudson Bay agent at French Camp reported that all attempts to ranch or raise cattle on the east side of the San Joaquin had been failures. The Indians appropriated the cattle and destroyed the ranches. There were 5000 Indians in and around the country where Ione now stands. They disposed of their dead by placing them in the tops of trees and tying them with withes. Robert Ludgate the brothers of Mrs. Surface confirm this. The former, seeing something strange in a tree one day, climbed up, and nearly fell from his post when confronted with the grim skeleton of an Indian.

These Indians, hearing that a man with a white skin, (Sutter), was building a fort, went to take a look, were corralled, and made to work. Later, they went voluntarily. There was trouble with them sometimes, as their land was taken over by the whites, but as a rule, they gave way, retiring higher in the hills. Volcano and Pine Grove were surrounded by them. Clarence Wooster, born in Pine Grove (now of San Francisco and very facile with his pen), tells of seeing hundreds of Indians camped about his grandfather's, (Abner Clough's) ranch. There were fine apple orchards there, and Indians sort of "honed" for the fruit.

Mrs. McLaughlin, formerly of Shake Ridge, tells how startled she would be, as she sat quietly peeling apples for drying, to hear, "Mahala, mahala, biskit, biskit," and to see the Indians stay 'til they got them.

Robert Jameson says there were hundreds in Shenandoah. Some of the white men took Indian wives, to "uplift" the natives. A very intelligent Indian woman, named Lupe, disapproved of the custom. "White man pull himself down; no uplift."

There are Indian "mills" (a group of mortars, stationary) at Middle Bar, Shenandoah, on the Herbert Ranch (formerly Clough's), on the Ginocchio ranch at Scottsville, and many near Butte Mt. They tell much of the social habits of the squaws. A group of mortars, close together in the huge rocks prove what the '49ers said. The women laughed and chatted as they pounded acorns, pine nuts, seeds, hoppers, even buckeye meats in these mills, and probably planned their future actions as cleverly as their later sisters, though not according to Robert's Rules of Order.

COUNTY OFFICERS

From MASON'S HISTORY

Year	District Judge	County Judge	Dist. Attorney	County Clerk	Co. Recorder	Sheriff	Co.
1854	Charles Creanor..	M. W. Gordon.	S. B. Axtell.....	J. C. Shipman.....	W. A. Phoenix..	W.
1855	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	George Durham	"
1856	" ..	" ..	" ..	H.S. Hatch.....	W. J. Paugh.....	Elli
1857	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1858	" ..	" ..	J. G. Severance	T. M. Pawling.....	" ..	C. A
1859	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1860	James H. Hardy...	" ..	J. Foot Turner..	Jas. W. Bicknell...	R. Cosner.....	"
1861	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1862	W. H. Badgely....	" ..	S.B. Axtell.....	" ..	A. Day.....	" ..	F. M
1863	" ..	J. Foot Turner..	R. M. Briggs....	E.S. Hall.....	H. Wood.....	B. B. Redhead..	Ott
1864	S. W. Brockway....	" ..	" ..	" ..	" ..	I. N. Randolph..	"
1865	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1866	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1867	" ..	" ..	H. L. Waldo.....	Add. C. Hinkson..	P. Seibenthaler.	George Durham	Jam
1868	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1869	A. C. Adams.....	" ..	" ..	D. B. Spagnoli.....	" ..	"
1870	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1871	" ..	T. W. Pawling..	" ..	"	H. B. Kelley.....	O. E
1872	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1873	" ..	" ..	T. J. Phelps.....	J. B. Stevens.....	Peter Fagan.....	J. A
1874	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1875	" ..	" ..	" ..	Henry Peck.....	John Vogan	Jam
1876	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"
1877	G. E. Williams	A. C. Brown.....	A. Caminetti....	"	" ..	"
1878	" ..	" ..	" ..	T. A. Chichizola...	" ..	"
1879	" ..	George Moore..	" ..	L. J. Fontenrose...	" ..	"
1880	" ..	" ..	" ..	"	" ..	"

	Supt. Schools	Coroner	Pub. Admin.	Board of Supervisors	State Se
1854		G. Lyon.....	E. B. Harris.....	A. J. Houghtaling, Ellis Evans, Charles Burleson...	D. Cran
1855	J. W. Goodin	".....	Wm. Jennings....	C. Burleson, S. S. Hartram, A. B. Andrews.	"..
1856	E. B. McIntyre	A. B. Kibbe	J. B. King	J. G. Severance, J. A. Brown, E.A. Kingsley..	W. B. N
1857	".....	".....	".....	Thomas H. Loehr, F.McBride, F. G. Hoard..	L. N. K
1858	H. H. Rheeze.....	John Vogan	E. Gallagher	Robert Stewart, R. D. Stiles, Jacob Linzee.....	"..
1859	".....	J. C. Shepherd	".....	C. Y. Hammond, R. Stewart, J. Linzee.....	J. A. Ea
1860	Samuel Page.....	W. E. Fifield...	".....	Robert Stewart, C. Y. Hammond, George McWilliams	"..
1861	".....	".....	".....	C. Y. Hammond, George McWilliams, J. H. Allen.	R. Burn
1862	".....	Louis Mentzell	Geo. W. Beers....	I. B. Gregory, H. B. Bishop, James H. Allen.....	,
1863	D. Townsend.....	C. H. Kelly.....	H. Robinson.....	J. H., Allen, H. B. Bishop, E. A. Kingsley, I. B. Gregory,	"..
				E. B. Woolley	
1864	".....	".....	".....	H. B. Bishop, I. B. Gregory, E. A. Kingsley.....	"..
1865	S. G. Briggs.....	J. Boarman..	M. Tynan.....	E. B. Woolley, Wm. Jennings, C. H. Ingalls.....	A. H. R
1866	".....	".....	"	Wm. Jennings, C. H. Ingalls, L. McLaine.....	"..
1867	".....	".....	W. A. Few.....	C. H. Ingalls, L. McLaine, D. M. Goff.....	"..
1868	".....	".....	".....	James Carroll, L. McLaine, D. M. Goff.....	"..
1869	".....	P. Cook.....	A. Yoak.....	L. McLaine, D. M. Goff, Henry Peck.....	James T
1870	".....	".....	".....	Henry Peck, L. McLaine, L. R. Poundstone.....	"..
1871	".....	Chas. Boarman	".....	L. McLaine, L. R. Poundstone, J. A. Eagon, H. D. Ford	"..
1872	".....	".....	".....	John Eagon, H. D. Ford, R. Stewart.....	"..
1873	".....	".....	D. Myers.....	H. D. Ford, R. Stewart, John A. Phipps.....	"..
1874	".....	".....	".....	R. Stewart, J. A. Phipps, M. Murray.....	"..
1875	W. H. Stowers....	".....	".....	J. A. Phipps, M. Murray, Robert Stewart.....	"..
1876	".....	".....	".....	M. Murray, Robert Stewart, J. O. Bartlett.....	"..
1877	A. Edsinger.....	".....	".....	Robert Stewart, J. O. Bartlett, Robert Aitken.....	F. M. B
1878	".....	".....	".....	J. O. Bartlett, Robert Aitken, B. Ross.....	"..
1879	L. Miller.....	".....	B. H. Schacht....	Robert Aitken, B. Ross, Dan. Donnelly.....	B. F. La
1880	".....	".....	".....	B. Ross, Dan. Donnelly, R. Aitken.....	"..

COUNTY OFFICERS

Data Furnished by JOHN R. HUBERTY

Year	Judge	State Senator	Assemblyman	Supervisor District 1	Supervisor District 2	Supervisor District 3	Sup- Dis-
1882	Geo. Moore* Curtis Lindley	B. F. Langford	Robt. Stewart A. Caminetti	N. T. Littlefield	L. Ludekins	D. Donnelly	
1884	S. W. Griffith	" " "	U. S. Gregory	" " "	John Marchant	Geo. Parker	F. A.
1886	C. B. Armstrong*	A. Caminetti	J. C. Brusle	" " "	" " "	T. C. Stowers	
1888		" " "	C. T. LaGrave	P. Dwyer	" " "		" ,
1890	" " "	E. C. Voorheis	E. A. Freeman	" " "	" " "	L. Ludekins	
1892	John F. Davis		J. L. Sargent	" " "	" " "		S. P.
1894	R. C. Rust	" " "	J. H. Tibbets			A. B. McLaughlin	
1896			A. Caminetti	" " "	" " "		Mo
1898		John F. Davis	" " "				
1900	" " "		F. L. Stewart	M. Newman	W. M. Amick		E. H.
1902		W. C. Ralston	C. H. McKenney			A. Grillo	
1904			" " "	J. Strohm	" " "		D. A.
1906		A. Caminetti	Geo. F. Snyder				
1908	" " "		E. B. Moore	" " "	R. H. Bagley		
1910	Fred V. Wood	" " "	F. G. Stewart			L. H. Cook	
1912			W. A. Dower	" " "			
1914	" " "	J. W. Stuckenbruck	R. I. Kerr		W. M. Amick		
1916			C. P. Vicini				
1918	" " "	F. S. Boggs	" " "		" " "		D. V.
1920	C. P. Vicini		Ralph McGee	V. S. Garbarini	A. Clifton		
1922		F. S. Boggs	F. G. Stevenot				
1924			H. E. Dillinger	" " "	" " "		
1926	" " "	" " "	" " "			F. Devencenzi	
	*Died in office						

Year	Treasurer	Recorder	Coroner	Surveyor	Supt. of Schools	District Attorney	Assessor
1882	R. M. Ford		W. B. Saunders	J. A. Brown	J. F. Chandler	S. Penry	H. D. Ford
1884	R. M. Ford		A. Yoak	" " "		W. J. McGee	" " "
1886	Wm. Jennings			" " "	Geo. F. Mack	" " "	
1888	" "		S. Scott			E. C. Farnsworth	
1890	" "	A. L. Real	" " "	Ben Ross	" " "	R. C. Rust	John A. Br
1892	" "	D. A. Patterson	M. H. Church	Wm. Brown	" " "	" " "	
1894	S. G. Spagnoli		" " "	" " "		E. A. Freeman	" " "
1898	" " "		G. A. Gritton	W. E. Downs	G. A. Gordon	C. P. Vicini	J. Marchan
1902	Geo. A. Gritton		Geo. Huberty	Wm. Brown	" " "	" " "	
1906	" " "		H. E. Potter	" " "	W. H. Greenhalgh	" " "	C. E. Jarvis
1910	" " "	T. M. Ryan	" " "	G. Schrader	" " "	Wm. G. Snyder	" " "
1914	" " "		" " "	" " "	" " "	" " "	
1918	J. A. Laughton		Dolores Potter	W. E. Downs	Sabra Greenhalgh	T. G. Negrich	Geo. W. Br
1922	" " "		John Daneri	" " "	" " "	" " "	W. K. Mc
1926	" " "		" " "	" " "	" " "	R. McGee	" " "

Year	Justice of Peace District 1	Justice of Peace District 2	Justice of Peace District 3	Justice of Peace District 4	
1882	S. G. Spagnoli, H. Goldner	C. B. Swift, W. B. Hayes	W. D. Jones, E. W. Huey	J. S. Porter, J. Gundry	M.
1884	" " "	W. S. Coombs, N. W. Kerr	S. Cooledge, W. E. Huey	J. Gundry, B. Maxey	J. F.
1886	S. G. Spagnoli, G. W. Brown	C. B. Swift, E. Ketcham	E. R. Yates, E. W. Huey	J. Gundry, J. S. Porter	J. B.
1888	Wm. Dunning, S. G. Spagnoli	C. B. Swift, L. M. Earle	J. G. Jones, E. R. Yates	W. B. Hubbell, R. Vance	W.
1890	H. Goldner, S. G. Spagnoli	R. H. Ford, H. F. Hall	E. W. Huey, E. R. Yates	J. O'Rourke, J. S. Porter	M.
1892	H. Goldner, J. W. Petty	L. M. Earle, H. F. Hall	E. W. Huey, E. R. Yates	J. Gundry, J. H. Giles	J. M.
1894	H. Goldner, T. E. Madden	W. S. Coombs, L. M. Earle	A. W. Robinson, E. R. Yates	J. H. Giles, J. Gundry	J. B.
1898	H. Goldner	W. S. Coombs	A. W. Robinson	H. H. Giles	W.
1902	H. Goldner	J. McCauley	" " "	W. L. Rose	J. B.
1906	H. Goldner	Thos. Gartlin	" " "	" " "	" "
1910	J. Meehan		A. Lehn	" " "	" "
1914	J. D. Palmer		F. Walker	O. E. Martin	" "
1918	R. L. Mann	J. W. Joses	P. I. Jonas	" " "	" "
1922	Wm. Going	" " "	" " "	" " "	Tho
1926	Wm. Going	" " "	" " "	A. McWayne	" "

ANECDOTES

A few years ago, before Tom Church died, he sat one day in his office in Honolulu, dictating letters to a young stenographer. As he started a new one beginning "Jackson, Amador County", she paused. "Pardon me, but do you, then, know people in Amador County?" "Everybody, I was born there." "Did you know James T. Farley?" "Oh, yes, as a boy may know a man, but my father and he were friends." "I am his -daughter".

It was Louise Farley, who went to the Islands - after bringing her mother's body from Arizona, where they had gone for the latter's health. The -daughter was a beautiful girl and a fine character. James, Jr., married and was living in -San Francisco when the writer last heard.

J. G. Gould was a miner in Volcano, and later in Lancha Plana, in the early '50's. In the latter place he also taught school. One hears much of "Gould's school" in Jackson, a private affair, but few know that previous to that he had a cabin on the spot where the Zeile dump stands, and taught the children from Scottsville ,and vicinity and also from Jackson. He had several locations in town, but finally, B. Sanguinetti built a place for him to live and teach in the spot where Steve Sanguinetti lives, back of the firehouse. Some of those who tell merry tales of what occurred are Vic Rocco, Judge Going, the Sanguinetti boys, and others. Most of their time was put in sawing wood, carrying water, and keeping the pot boiling, for his living room adjoined the schoolroom. He sat in the door between the two rooms, and administered justice (?) right and left. Opinions differ as to the amount of knowledge imparted, but it ran all through the summer and kept the youth off the streets. It is whispered that he occasionally dispatched a pair of boys for a jug of wine, '49 -habits clinging to him even in the schoolroom.

Mrs. Fontenrose says he was not exactly a teacher, but a "pedagogue" of the old school, and when the tiny girls got fidgety, he had them lie on their backs on the floor and count the tacks that held the cloth ceiling to the walls. A book might easily be written of the "doings" at the Gould school.

There was a Fenian ball given at the Pavilion (on the old toll house site) in the '60's, and, as was the custom, mothers brought their babies and younger children, and comfortable beds were provided for the little ones in nearby cottages, .also a woman whose duty it was to look after them. She probably thought they did not need much looking after, as the night advanced, for she repaired to the dance hall to watch the merrymakers. A group of wags descended upon the sleeping babies, undressed them, and exchanged raiment, then quietly retired, to await

results. When going home time came, consternation reigned, some of the women growing hysterical (possibly remembering the fairies in Ireland); but Mrs. John Fullen proudly secured an infant, announcing to the distracted throng, "I know mine by the embroidery on her dress", and was getting away with it, until Mrs. James Meehan wrested Nellie (Mrs. Fontenrose) from her grasp.

(The John Fullen property was sold to the government for the Indian Reservation. The Fullen baby is now Mrs. Annie Fullen Magee, of Vallejo. Miss Annie Fullen was a charter member of the Native Daughters, and the fifth to sign the roster).

There were no movies in the '50's and early '60's, but the boys were inventive, and never felt the loss. They formed a club--a sort of secret society--and met in the schoolhouse across from the Brown residence, and Hi Brown, Jack Barton, and George Jones were the High Mucka-Mucks, with a devoted following. There was a constitution and by-laws, a president and secretary, and every so often a few fat hens disappeared from the pole or tree they called home, and a distracted housewife sought vainly for her "spider" (frying pan) in the early morning hours.

The teacher heard, and one night went to break it up. He knocked, and demanded admittance. Lights out! The teacher found the key and the door opened. He passed within. One by one they brushed past him, Banquo--like--another, and yet another, 'til twenty were counted.

On the ground, in consultation, they found the secretary's book had been left behind! Two volunteered to go after it. As they brushed past him he called out, "Boys, I give up!"

There were many negroes in the county in early days, and a half dozen families as late as the '90's. Walker owned the beautiful valley known as the Muldoon ranch, but earlier, in the '60's, it was the Walker ranch. It catches the eye as one rounds the curve on the Kennedy grade.

Walker was a lawyer himself, having studied

hard in an effort to save what all coveted. Many parts of it were jumped and many lawsuits enlivened the court. When he died, it passed into other hands.

Ellen Walker married, but continued to scrub and wash and clean for the wives of the lawyers and doctors who required such service. In return they paid her in milk from the family cows, or gave piano lessons to her pickaninnies.

A newcomer secured her services, and in the course of getting acquainted, the lady asked her, "Who are the aristocracy of Jackson, Ellen?"

"They ain't no as'tocracy. We all works for one another."

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McDowell Street is named after the pioneer of that name. He is buried back of the Farley office (W. J. Snyder's) in the Brown lot. Ida McDowell married the lawyer, Silas Penry, brother of the editor of the Dispatch. Both are dead.

McDowell was an old-time constable, and it took a man of great personal courage to fill the bill. One night there was a shooting scrape, the one who attacked taking refuge in a blacksmith shop. He was seen to go in and was called on to come out. No response. McDowell went in and brought him out, and though the crowd menaced, he landed him safely in jail.

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There is an ancient box stove in the old McKinney house at Middle Bar that could tell tales, but it won't. It would tell of the men who made California history, who sat around it, exchanging experiences, telling tales of adventure by trail or boat, forming friendships and partnerships of-future days.

Bret Harte spent one night at the Bar, and the old register of '61 recorded him--Francis Bret Harte; but those who remembered him said he sat apart, observing, and asking many questions, and departed early next morning, for Mokelumne Hill.

Old Senator Gwin, who went to Mexico around war time and was made a duke by the Emperor Maximilian, and thereafter called Duke Gwin, used, often, to tie his horse to the hitching post, on his way to his friend Hardenburg's, and pass a pleasant hour.

James Hardenburg had a fine house at the old Casco Mine (Hardenburg) and he and his beautiful wife entertained San Francisco friends constantly, as well as the county families. Frank Pixley, later editor of the Argonaut, Judge Hardy, (Jackson and Mokelumne Hill in earlier days) who was impeached over his decision in the Broderick-Terry dueling case, and scores of others, came and went.

Senator Jones of Nevada, and Charles Lane, Alaska and California mining man, lived at McKinney's for months at a time, as the fortunes of the Hardenburg and Mammoth tunnels fluctuated.

Many titled Englishmen built homes on the hill sides, and enjoyed the fine climate, and other attractions, while men tunneled the earth below them. It was the melting pot for "younger sons."

A half-brother of Senator Sharon lived and died at Middle Bar--a good miner; a great drinker. One night a storm overtook him as he departed from The Store and before he crossed, the first gulch, he was lost and wandering about. He raised his voice on high: "Come and save George. Will no one come and save George?" Just then the earth was illuminated by a flash of lightning. "God Almighty has saved George," he shrieked, and set his feet on the home trail.

James Farrell, a '49'er, original owner of the Farrell mine, was a fine character. He worked in Volcano in early days, and was a member of the famous dramatic society known as the Volcano Thespian Society.

James Stewart and his son-in-law, Jack Porter, had good claims. Porter afterward made log. drives on the river when Alex and Bob Adams were floating logs from the mountains to the Givin Canyon. The Porter family live in the Pioneer District; Mrs. Porter is still living. Vorlander sold his claim in the late nineties to, Azro Lewis, getting a sum of money running close to \$20,000 for the property in Jackass Gulch. He planned to go home to Germany, hunt up his nieces and make them comfortable: but he died in Mokelumne Hill before this was accomplished. When lawyers sought for the heirs, it was found that they had journeyed to California hunting their uncle Richard and had, for nearly a year, been in San Francisco, trying to locate him.

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Many emigrant wagons were abandoned on, the old emigrant trail. One summer an enterprising miner from Butte City took of the tires, carted them to Butte, and used 400 feet of them for track in his tunnel.

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In 1910 the bridge at Middle Bar was condemned. It had been built when the Gwin started up a few years earlier, but with the closing of that property, less travel over the road caused it to be neglected. The Hardenberg had started, however and men from Calaveras used the bridge daily, as did the children of the joint union school. Notices were posted that it was unsafe. One day a band of cattle, starting to cross the. ford, were frightened and rushed upon the

bridge, when the structure collapsed, carrying 30 head down, and killing and maiming 19.

Most of the children lived on the Calaveras side, the schoolhouse being on the Amador side, and a meeting was held to determine ways and means. The outcome was, that a discarded cable was secured from the Gwin, a cage installed on it, and aerial transportation established. Many people came on Sundays and enjoyed the thrill of going across a raging mountain stream.

The teacher crossed the children night and morning. It was a startling sight to see that cage of babies suspended over the water, and during the highest water, school was given up for a month. There was one ubiquitous youth who amused himself a couple of times by "rocking the boat", so he had the pleasure of remaining out until the little ones got across; then bringing the cage back and "handing" himself over-a tedious task, but one used by the miners.

The owners of the cattle received \$400 from the supervisors, as chains should have been used instead of notices. "Cattle cannot read."

Yankee Sullivan, prizefighter, came to Jackson and carried on a series of fights, engaging the "strong men" of the town, most of them being proven only "strong in tongue". Afterward he went to San Francisco, and during Vigilante times was taken into custody with other rough characters. He broke a glass, cut his arteries, and when found in his cell, had bled to death.

In 1860 an Episcopal clergyman made an effort to establish his form of worship in Jackson and secured the court room for the meeting. Many members of the Bar, who had not attended any church for years, were present. In selecting deacons, Lawyer B-- and Judge H-- were among the elect, but were unable to find the places in the book for responses; and B-- asked H-- in an audible whisper, "Jim, where in h-el is the place?" "Damfino," H-- responded, earnestly turning the leaves of the one book with which he was not familiar.

The following is from an editorial on our county published in 1917:

Amador County at the present time is teeming with industrial activity. Always a leader in the production of gold, last year it took first place.

Attention is called to the importance of stock raising of the county by the recent convention of the Livestock Association. The leading stockmen are being emulated by the smaller ranchers, in their efforts to carry only blooded stock--Holstein, Hereford and Durham cattle are being profitably raised, as the successful creamery, dairies and herds of beef cattle show. Sheep, goat, horse, hog, and chicken raisers are striving to maintain the same high standard. Experience has taught them that in the words of an old prospector, "The best gets better in Amador."

Rivalry Between Jackson and Volcano

Volcano claimed to be larger in population than Jackson, and incurred the wrath of the Sentinel, in early days.

It represented a Jackson man having business in Volcano, accidentally displaying a \$10 piece in that "poverty stricken" town. The sight was so unusual, a crowd gathered to view it, to admire, and wonder. He let them look at it, then treated, paid his bill, and left.

It was an amusing article, but the Volcano editor had his turn. He acknowledged the truth of most of the statements. "It was astonishing that a man coming from Jackson should have \$10, and still more unusual for a Jackson man to treat; but when he paid his bill, the astonishment knew no bounds. They are still talking about it."

NOVEL PASSENGER BOAT

(From Mason's History)

"While the Ham flume was building, it was proposed to carry passengers up as well as down by means of the stream. The passengers could, of course, float comfortably down in a boat. To get up stream was provided for. A car, running on a track which was to be laid on the sides of the flume was to have paddle wheels at each end, which turned by the water, would turn the car wheels attached to the same axle and thus propel the carriage up the stream. The model was tried, and we leave the result to the imagination."

The following is from an old Dispatch, 1889:

Miss Clara Reichling, formerly of Jackson, won the first prize in the ladies riding tournament at the Marysville Fair.

The young lady, a student at Chico Normal, entered her name but a few moments before the start. "She pranced up on a bareback, big dark bay, a surcingle and blanket doing office of a saddle." When told she was winner, she said, "I only wish there had been hurdle racing. That is where I do my best work."

She has been dead for many years.

At Clinton there was a judge of Scotch descent, and in his court it was hard to find anyone who would agree with another. After wrangling a half day, the judge declared a recess. "Boys, we'll go in and take a drink"--and ALL agreed.

The small boys in the '50's were ubiquitous, and could not be kept from swimming in the creek, though parents warned it was unfit, and threatened dire consequences.

John Barton was an every day offender, and finally, being caught, he was taken by his father who retired to the stone basement with him, and after ordering him to remove certain portions of his clothing, took a large tub from the wall and set it close to the trembling boy. "Get in", he ordered. "What for?" in an agonized whisper. "To catch the blood."

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The Keeney family lived a mile from Jackson, on the Volcano road. The following is taken from an old time scrap book of Mrs. Meehan's, as are several other good articles in our book. The young lady afterward became the wife of Walter Kent, son of the pioneer, Edwin Kent.

Friday, Feb. 6th, the 18th birthday of Miss Nellie Keeney was happily celebrated at her parents' residence near Jackson. (Then follows a description of the happy evening.) Miss Nellie was the recipient of the following gifts: A gold ring from her father, an elegant gold necklace and locket from her uncle, W. F. Keeney, of Amador City; a set of silver teaspoons from Grandmother Keeney; a silver sugar bowl from W. Dare; an autograph album from an uncle in Pennsylvania; a set of lambrequins from an aunt in Pennsylvania; Browning's Poems, Amy Kent; Under the Lilacs, Clara Kent; embroidered apron, Lillian Bradshaw, Pine Grove; an evening head dress, Nellie Serine, Pine Grove; cologne casket, Eva Kay; a silk handkerchief, C. Bradshaw; a supply of candies and nuts, W. Kent, H. Clark, F. Barton, F. Briggs, E. Freeman and L. Zehender, of Jackson.

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Nash Briggs was admitted to the bar, and one of his clients was a gambler who was up for trial. As things progressed, Nash asked permission to speak to his client. When they were safely outside, he advised him in one word--"Run.". He did.

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Bill Ensley was one of the first insurance agents in the county. Wandering into the National one day, he inquired, "Can anyone here play euchre?" Askey, one of the partners, answered, "If you show me, I'll try." Billy "showed him", and was cleaned up by an expert.

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Clarence Wooster, Amador "boy", writes articles for the papers. A couple of his narratives will delight the readers of this magazine; but in a recent Bulletin he has told the story of the shepherd dog on the Culbert cattle ranch. Here is a quotation: "Since it is now unlawful to burn the brush, the Culbert brothers do the next best thing. They keep a band of a

thousand goats on the range. The Amador goat is ravenously fond of brush. He clears the land of all kinds of growth, and by so doing protects the forests against fire, and makes more room for grass to feed the cattle.

"Coyotes and wildcats are fond of kids, so the goats must have a guardian. Dogs never sleep, on duty, as herders have been known to do; so five years ago two shepherd dogs were put in charge of the band of goats. They were first instructed, then given full authority over the herd, and have faithfully continued on the job. Away out in the lonesome hills, many miles from human habitation, the two dogs kept vigil, guarding them at night, starting them out in the morning, and rounding them up at dusk. About a year ago the older dog died, but the other has carried on alone.

"Recently Ed Culbert and a stranger started over the hill to feed the dog. Near the crest of the hill, Ed held back, telling the stranger to proceed alone. At sight of him, the dog, some distance away, let out boisterous ki-yis. Immediately goats came running from all directions quickly forming in mass formation on their accustomed sleeping grounds. Then Ed walked up in sight, was recognized by the dog, who wagged her tail, spoke a few words in dog-goat language, and the goats dropped their heads from "attention" and spread out into the feeding grounds in soldierly fashion.

"Twice weekly food is taken to her. She devours what she requires, then proceeds to store the remainder in an obscure place known only to herself, for it must last for three and one-half days-a custom which has not failed in all the years of the dog's service."

Is she not worth a corner in our magazine?

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Mrs. Kate Joy Garbarini has four or five choice scrap books, and placed them at our disposal in getting data for the magazine. They are of huge size, and the blank books were given her by the proprietors of the old Louisiana House, their counterparts being used for registers. These books, edited, would make a history of the county in themselves. Mrs. Meehan's scrap book has done yeoman service, also. Mrs. Garbarini recalled the days when her mother gave quilting bees at the Joy Ranch, near Butte. Mesdames Avis, Ruffner, Alpi, Vela, Simcich, Hunting, Pitt, Jeletich, all arrived with thimble and needle, ready for business; and the quilts are things of beauty to this day. "No straw sewing", was the hostess' admonition. A jolly repast ended up a strenuous afternoon.



The above picture was taken at a 9th of September celebration in Sacramento, during Governor Pardee's administration. All the parlors of Native Sons in the county united to put on a fine exhibit.

In the emigration train, the Marshal was W. M. Amick of Ione, and the train was led by J. C. Norris, representing Chief Mickee, the Indian guide. The prairie schooner was drawn by six oxen, loaned by F. M. Whitmore, who stipulated that the animals might make the eighty mile trip from Antelope on one condition--that James Nichols drive them. This was agreed to and we see him in the guise of a cowpuncher. The prairie schooner is one that crossed the plains in '52. The women in the schooner were Mrs. John Magee and Mrs. W. T. Jones, of Ursula, No. 1, of Jackson, and Mrs. Van Sandt, Anna Huikley, Mrs. W. M. Amick, Mrs. W. Burns, Mrs. J. H. Heffren, Miss C. Moore and Mrs. R. H. Bagley of Chispa Parlor No. 40. A wagon filled with Native Daughters in pioneer dress followed, all going overland to Sacramento in truly consistent style. Amador was accorded the place of honor on the right of the line of march. Carrying the Ursula banner, in a separate carriage, were Mrs. C. C. Ginocchio, C. W. Freeman, George Courtright and Daisy Littlefield.

An excursion train left Martell carrying over 200 people to Sacramento, to celebrate the day, and witness the splendid features put on by the Native Sons and Daughters of Amador. Charles Peters, in '49 attire, accompanied the tourists. The Ione & Eastern railroad had not yet received its passenger cars, so the journey was made on flat cars, gaily decorated. Of course the occupants expected to be transferred at Ione, to passenger cars. They were not, neither did they find accommodations at Galt; but at 60 miles an hour they tore into the Sacramento depot, looking as though a cyclone had struck them on the way. Their '49 costumes were much disarranged, their bunting in tatters, but with spirits undaunted they responded to the shouts and greetings of the thousands assembled at the Southern

Pacific depot to greet the Pioneers and Native Sons of Amador.

General Sutter, after whom the town of Sutter Creek was named, was at one time a boarder at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abrosio Leon, parents of Mrs. P. D. Williams. That was in the year 1852, when the family home was a log cabin that had been constructed by and for the pioneer parents at the foot of Humbug Hill (formerly called Lancone--an Indian name for Steep Hill) on Sutter Creek.

Mrs. Williams was told by her parents that a cradle in which she had been rocked in infancy was made by General Sutter, having been hewed from a rough log. Said cradle, however, was destroyed in 1854, when a disastrous fire wiped out the town of Sutter Creek.

JOAQUIN MURIETTA

So much has been written of this famous bandit, who began his career in Amador, little will be said here, but the magazine would not be complete without his name. Around Oleta and Shenandoah it is strongly believed that he was one of the young Mexicans who were whipped at the time of the Jameson trouble and who swore, after receiving his hundred lashes, to turn bandit and take revenge.

Be that as it may, Jack Sutherland had a ranch on Dry Creek, near Ione, and another at Plymouth. One day his son Billy, 18, in the absence of his father, sold a band of cattle for which he received several thousand dollars in

gold. After the buyers had gone, he thought he would count the money again before putting it in the safe, a hole in a log. He poured the money out on the table and began piling it up in hundreds, when a shadow darkened the door. Looking up, there stood Joaquin, the bandit. Resistance was foolish, for Joaquin traveled with a band, so the boy politely invited him to alight, and in answer to, the question of whether they could stay all night, answered "Yes." Joaquin called to his crowd, who soon entered--fierce and sullen looking. He pretended not to know them

and set about getting supper for them. Joaquin asked him if he were not afraid to stay alone with so much money around, and what he would do if Joaquin came. The boy replied that Joaquin and his father were friends, and Joaquin never harmed his friends, and told of an incident where Sutherland, Sr., had helped Joaquin. "Are you Jack Sutherland's son?" he asked. "I am," said Billy. After some further conversation the men lay down on their saddle blankets and slept 'til morning. Joaquin paid his bill and admonished the boy that if any persons coming there that day should inquire for a party answering their description, he might as well forget it. Sutherland thought so too.

The last stage hold up in Amador County was on the Ione road, below Martells, when Michael Tovey, the Wells Fargo shotgun messenger, was killed.

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News note from Amador Ledger, Jan., 1901:

Mrs. W. E. Downs and her sister, Mrs. W. A. Woodworth of Sutter Creek, lunched at the New National, yesterday.

Feb., 1927--Mrs. Downs has just returned from the East, where she visited her sister in Boston, their first meeting in 25 years. She also welcomed, in Lowell, Mass. her first grandson, born to Helen Downs Crotty. Mrs. Downs returned a couple, of weeks ago after a three months' visit.

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George Murphy loaned the editor a copy of the New York Herald, April 15th, 1865. The headlines read: "Assassination of President Lincoln! Seward Daggered in His Bed! The whole account, in very fine print, is given. The president was still alive, but sinking. The paper is well preserved, as are many other old heirlooms in his possession. The paper also contains Jeff Davis' appeal to his followers, and the meeting of Grant and Lee, when the latter surrendered. Next day, 20,000 rations of bread and meat, were issued to the starving rebel army, and the following day sugar, coffee and salt were added. "The moral effect of this on the mass of the Southern people cannot be over-estimated."

U.S. Gregory sent us another. The Union Advocate, published next door to the Constitution Saloon, (now the Woman's Club building). The building in which it was published was on the site of Native Son's Hall, a beautiful up-to-date building. R. M. Briggs, father of Nash Briggs and of Mrs. John Quirolo, (Bertie Briggs) was "Editor, Publisher, and Proprietor". Subscription price, \$5 a year. The date on the paper is Sept. 9, 1865. It contains much of interest that may be used in a supplement.

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The last man hanged in Jackson was Manuel Escobar, one of the murderers of Mrs. Dynan and six men, at Rancheria, in 1855, when \$20,000 was stolen from Francis' store safe, and Francis himself killed. Sheriff Phoenix, young, brave and very popular, pursued the Mexicans into Calaveras, where, at Old Chinese Camp, he and his posse came

upon them. George Durham, old time later sheriff was one of the party. He urged Phoenix not to try to take them alive, but his wishes were disregarded. The Sheriff was shot through the heart, dying instantly.

Durham afterwards identified Escobar at Columbia. He was taken to Jackson, confessed, and was the tenth and last man hanged on the tree.

The wounded man who killed Phoenix went to the home of a Mexican at Algerine Camp, asking protection. The Mexican told him the Americans would kill him if he harbored the murderer. The latter told him HE would kill him if he did not. He was lowered into a shaft which had a short tunnel connected with it, and there the wounded man was hiding. Durham and his party ordered him to come out, but received no answer. Some brush was set on fire and thrown down, when a pistol shot was heard. He had killed himself rather than give up. When the fire had gone out, he was brought out dead.

Sheriff Phoenix was buried by the Masons, in Sonora, and his brother was appointed to fill his unexpired term. George Durham was afterward sheriff, as will be noted under officers of Amador county.

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DO THEY LEAVE US?

At a convention a short time ago, a group of women were discussing the merits of their separate counties--a sort of round table discussion--and they attempted to prove that the mountain counties were all right to go to in the summer, but had few attractions for permanent homes. "Why, you do not even keep your own people. They all drift to the cities."

Do they? We'll just take the Court House

group as a sample of whether the sons and daughters of pioneers have "passed us up". Judge Vicini, a Sutter Creek boy; Sheriff Lucot, Volcano; Assessor McFarland and Deputy Meiss, Amador County farmers' sons; Sabra Rickey Greenhalgh, Shenandoah Valley; Justice Going, Jackson; District Attorney McGee, Sutter Creek; County Recorder Ryan, Ryan's Station (Martell); Nellie Meehan Fontenrose, Volcano; Supervisors Ramazzotti, Garbarini, Orr, Clifton, and Devencenzi, all Amador men, and John Huberty might as well be called ours, for he was born in Calaveras, of pioneer stock, and we were once a part of Calaveras. His two deputies, Miss Leotta Huberty and Miss Corinne Mattley, are Jackson girls, and, yes, I know James Laughton, our treasurer, has broken the chain, but he came in '77, and 50 years is long enough to prove him one of us.

Our lawyers--W. G. Snyder, Calaveras; McGee, Sargent, Pierovich, all natives, and Tom Negrich, late District Attorney, was born in Plymouth. There are "bigger" places than Amador, but Amador suits "We, Us and Company."

In 1850 the Brandy and Sugar Hotel stood about where the Webb Building stands. Bill of fare for dinner: "Fried steak, bread, black coffee, \$1."

In 1900 an advertisement from the Globe Hotel: "The best of service guaranteed. Good meals, 25 cents."

In 1900 there were eight practicing lawyers in Jackson. The list is from an old Ledger: A. Caminetti, John F. Davis, D. B. Spagnoli, J. L. Sargent, J. W. Caldwell, Robt. C. Bole, Neil McQuarrie, E. A. Freeman. Today there are half that number. We must be getting more peaceable.

Here are a few of the firms doing business in 1895: J. H. Langhorst (Cuneo's), J. Samuels, Abramovsky Grocery, Newman and Peiser (Dornan's), W. E. Kent (Coporcich and Dalo), C. Marelia (Briscoe's), E. A. Freeman (Vela's), Goldner's Drug Store and Justice Court (Valvo's), E. Marre & Bro., E. Ginocchio & Bro., and only the last is left, bearing out a statement of James Laughton. "When-the Ginoccino's go out of business, as they intend, there will be not one person doing business in Jackson who was here when I came in '77."

ELOPING WITH A SAWMILL

Dr. Crawford and the Johnston Bros. had a sawmill with a history. It was located in El Dorado, but an attachment had been levied on it, so they determined to move it to Amador County. It had to be moved between Saturday night and Monday morning, to prevent an injunction. Underwood, the engineer, loosened every bolt and nut, but kept the mill running. When 12 o'clock came, the mill was shut down, taken apart and loaded on wagons, the boilers still hot. Sunday morning its place was vacant, and before midnight it was in Amador beyond the reach of an attachment. Dr. Crawford had "planned the elopement, and carried off a sawmill while it was running."

Gold scales were unknown in the early days. A dollar was as much as could be held between the thumb and forefinger. An ounce was a teaspoonful. A wineglass held \$100 and a tumbler \$1000.

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Amador hills are filled with the remains of old arrastras, crude mills used by the early Mexicans and Spaniards for grinding their gold ores by means of a heavy stone dragged around over a circular bed.

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JOTTINGS BY R. D. MYERS

A Life Sentence

Jake Emminger, who boasted of the fact that his whiskers were exactly thirty-seven inches long, was elected Justice of the Peace of Upper Rancheria. His first case was a Chinaman who had been caught stealing chickens. He sentenced the offender to the County Jail for life.

Court Etiquette

Squire Yates of Fiddletown was trying a case and was convinced the witness was not telling the truth, so with much emphasis said, "I declare this court adjourned long enough to call that man a damn liar" --"Court's in session."

Fashions

Favorite dress for young sports in the early days consisted of high-top boots, red flannel shirts turned down at neck to represent a vest paper collar and fancy tie.

Transportation

Early freighting was carried on between Sacramento and Virginia City by means of ox and horse teams, through Pokerville, which was near what is now Plymouth. Later mines were discovered at Plymouth so Pokerville ceased to exist. Then on to Fiddletown and over the summit, following the old Emigrant Road part of the way. Between Fiddletown and Silver Lake there were three toll gates. The average person knew little beyond Silver Lake.

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THE RAT IN THE HOLE

Submitted by Laura Frakes Toman, as told by her father, T. Frakes, who knew the parties in the early days of California, people traveled mostly by stage coach, with Sacramento as the starting point.

John Travers of Sacramento had made a good stake in the mines, and, with an eye to the future, desired to purchase some farm lands. Mr. Travers selected Amador County as the ideal location. He boarded the stage coach 7 p. m., Sacramento, and started out to find the desired spot for his farm. When Slough House was reached, the driver halted, unhitched his horses, put them in the barn and prepared to remain the night here.

Travers saw that a dance was on, and that the driver intended to take it in. He also saw that a bar-room and a gambling den were active in the Slough House. Travers decided not to take his money into the house, but to hide it in the barn, which he did. Taking his buckskin wallet from his pocket, he hid it beneath the hay in a manger, intending to get it early next morning before the driver was up.

There was dancing, singing, playing cards and drinking the greater part of the night—to say nothing of the number of fights.

In the morning, very early, he went to the barn to get his wallet, but upon looking into the manger and feeling all around for it, found it was gone. Yes, gone, every dollar of it and not even an empty wallet to tell the tale. He was under the impression that the stage driver had taken it, had him arrested, tried and convicted. The driver had served about seven years in the penitentiary when the old Slough House changed hands. The old barn was in such a dilapidated condition that the new proprietor had it torn down, intending to rebuild. He hired some carpenters from Sacramento, and among them was Travers. While digging for solid ground upon which to build a firm foundation, one of the men discovered a rat hole, and in a spirit of fun called to his fellow workers, Travers among the number, to come help explore it and drive the rodent out.

This they did, and to their surprise found knives, forks, spoons, clothes pins, the skeleton of the dead rat, also the wallet with the contents in tact. Travers, of course, claimed the wallet and proved that it was his. He then set out to get the unfortunate man liberated. The Governor pardoned him and Travers divided the contents of the wallet with him, saying, "You need never want while I have a home or a dollar."

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NOTES BY U. S. GREGORY

"Brusie's stage station midway between Ione and Galt was a favorite place for sports to gather once each season, sometimes more often. The clans from Ione, Stockton, Sacramento, and other places would be on hand with their best mounts and fleetest greyhounds to give chase to the evasive jackrabbit.

The excitement, rivalry and betting were great and sometimes culminated in a fight between the owners and backers of the contending dogs. I have seen Old Father Powers, Jim Martin of Ione, Skags and old Jim Lamb of Sacramento, and other old pioneers almost forgotten, riding at full speed at the head of the line, totally ignoring fences, ditches, gopher holes, and other dangers that lurked in their path. It was great sport and I believe furnished more enjoyment than golf, baseball and other amusements now in vogue.

* * * * *

"Another great pastime in the early days was horse racing. The old race course was located just a short distance east of Ione, circular, and a mile in length, with a high hill in the center, from which all could view the races. I recall one race in particular between two horses belonging to old man Coates of Buena Vista and Dutch Henry of Clay Station. George Sollers and Thad Leach were the riders. For some reason unknown to the outsiders, it seemed each side wanted the other side to win. Around the track they ran on even terms; down the home stretch neck and neck, when suddenly as they neared the finish, both riders slid off behind and the broncos swerved, one to the right, the other to the left in the manzanita. All bets were declared off, and for all I know those two mustangs are running yet."

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Bret Harte spent a night at McKinney's in the sixties, but all the old timers remembered of him was a dandified fellow, who asked a million questions and wrote the answers down in a book, and who got Abe up at an unearthly hour to ferry him across the river to the Calaveras side, where he journeyed on shank's mares to Mokelumne Hill.

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The old stone store at Buena Vista, where Jacob Strohm has his business, is one of the county's oldest landmarks. Wm. Cook built it when Lancha Plana was thriving. When the white man wrote "Finis" to the mining game, the Chinese brought their Mah Jongg games, et cetera, and started the new gamble of mining. Mr. Cook found Buena Vista, the beautiful farming section, the ideal place for a country store. The Chinese found the land around and under Cook's store still virgin ground, and craved it. A bargain was struck. They might hive the ground gratis, if they would move the store and erect it at Buena Vista. An army of Chinese engaged themselves and in a few weeks had taken it down stone by stone and rebuilt it as we see it today—a beautiful landmark.

TOWNS

AMADOR CITY

Amador City is situated on the Mother Lode, where it is intersected by Amador Creek, seven miles north of Jackson. It was mined soon after the discovery of gold. Some men from Oregon built two cabins and mined all winter. This was in '48.

James Wheeler, and a party of four, built a double cabin in the fall of '49, on the spot where the Spring Hill mill was afterwards built. Some men from Virginia also built a cabin and kept a stock of goods as a side line. Old timers mention W. H. Mitchell, William Lesaw, J. A. Tucker, Joseph Wright, Silas Reed, Rev. Ashley, and a man named Wilson, as men who mined here in '49, as well as at Amador Crossing, where the first gold was found. This was near the Groton ranch. Here considerable placer mining was done, but in 1851, a preacher named Davidson, discovered gold in quartz, on the south side of the creek, near the spring from which the miners drank. Associated with him were Glover, Herbert and P. Y. Cool, all ministers; hence the claim was known as "Ministers' Claim" and the gulch "Ministers' Gulch". A capitalist named Samuel Hill was taken into partnership. At the same time Thomas Rickey and his son James took up a claim known as the original Amador (now the Little Amador). Gold could also be seen in this rock. None of these men knew how to handle the quartz. Hill went to Sacramento and bought an ancient engine, which proved to be a "mine"--of trouble. It took enormous quantities of wood to make steam. The stamps of the quartz mill had wooden stems. The gold was saved, or lost, rather, by means of a rocker about eight feet long, worked by the same power as the stamps. The machinery proved a failure, and was soon rebuilt, with improvements suggested by experience.

A mill on the north side was started about the same time, September, 1851. It made dividends as well as wages for the ministers, who were all workers. Quicksilver was tried, but, from some cause, failed to give satisfaction. The gold, too, was so fine it failed to settle into the riffles, and much was lost. A German, who had mined in Peru, proposed to amalgamate with arrastras. With his help, the company took out about 75 ounces a week, the German receiving one-thirteenth part for his share. This was the first successful quartz mining in the county, the company having organized as the South Spring Hill Company.

New Chicago was at the Gover Mine near Amador. The Black Hills nearby were a repetition of Murphy's ridge. Immense sums have been taken out by the

Italians, Austrians and Mexicans for the last 20 years ('60 to '80). "The hills have been sluiced, hydraulicked, coyoted, and tunneled, but never worked scientifically; but the Mexican, with his crowbar and bataya, still holds the country, the families living in the gulches, nearby."

The Seaton Mine, immensely rich in the '60's is north of the Black Hills. It was mines like Seaton's, fabulously rich, that brought English capital into the county, a million dollars seeking investment in a short time. Quartz Mountain, though not considered on the Mother Lode, is an immense body of quartz, covering over 20 acres of ground. The gold found in it was much purer and more compact than the quartz of the Mother Lode, and contained much silver. It was hard to save.

The first family that came to Amador was the storekeeper, Wilson's family. Hanford and Downs occupied his quarters in 1850, but when Hanford's family came in '52, he located in Sutter Creek, moving to Volcano in '53.

The placers of Amador were never as rich as Drytown. Twelve to twenty dollars a day was considered good pay. It had a much larger population than Sutter Creek in the early '50's, but when quartz was discovered, Sutter Creek boomed. The history of both towns is mostly in connection with quartz mining.

LANDMARKS NEAR AMADOR CITY

By M. G. C.

"Come with me, and I will show you one of California's earliest landmarks," said my brother one cold January afternoon "How far," I asked.

"Possibly a little over a mile," was his reply. So, donning hat, sweater-, and heavy walking shoes, we started out. Straight up the road went, following a creek bordered with soft, low willow bushes and tall stately elder trees, leafless and most desolate looking.

The walk was a bit historical, too. We passed Amador Crossing, where until the discovery of the famous Keystone Mine, stood Amador City. One single house remains there now, with a wonderful old ivy-covered tree still standing. It reminds one of a living monument to the once lively mining camp.

The next point of interest was a group of apparently old dead stumps. "What are those," I asked my guide. "One of California's oldest vineyards, planted in the early fifties. From my earliest recollections these vines have had no care whatsoever, yet every spring they send out a few green leaves, as if they, too, would remind us of Amador's past."

"Can you climb a fence?" "Surely", I answered, "and cross a creek, too", for I had suddenly discovered that in addition to the barbed five-wire fence I was to climb over, I was confronted by a creek to be crossed. So over both we went, then turned to our right, leaving our willows and alders for green pines and oaks, and began to pick our way through a shallow ravine and on into the woods.

"How much further," I asked, and suddenly, looking down, saw directly in our path, in placid fullness, the object of our quest--a grave.

We stooped down one on either side, tenderly pulling back the grass, and this inscription we read, plainly scratched on a headstone of slate rock:

J. CAMPBELL

Died Dec. 17

1849 Aged 22

Several moments elapsed before either one spoke; then I broke the silence by asking for the story and this is it as it was told to me:

In the early fall of 1849, a family by the name of Campbell, coming from Missouri, located a mining claim near this very spot. Here they built a small cabin, and expected to make their fortune. Realizing how impossible it was to secure provisions during the winter months and fearing a shortage, this son was started with his ox team to Sacramento for supplies. A very heavy storm came up and the young lad contracted pneumonia, dying a few days after his return to the "claim".

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Tom Kerr, prominent Amador man, whose story is given in the old history, came to Jackson to a 9th of September celebration in 1898 with his family. During the day he became violently ill and was removed to Dave Paterson's home, where he died, an autopsy revealing appendicitis. Three children were born of the first marriage to Miss Fassett--Robert, Will and Susan. He married Miss Irene Gannon of Ione and to them was born a daughter, Lucia. The

latter is a fine business woman, and she and her mother live in San Francisco. Robert married Norma Smith, daughter of Webb Smith, superintendent of the Kennedy Mine. He has held many positions of trust at the Kennedy Mine, Bank of Amador and in the Legislature. Will Kerr, Lockeford farmer, was drowned when he, went into the water to save the life of his young son, Tom. The boy was rescued by others.

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Thomas Lilly Culbert, born in Missouri, came to California crossing the plains in 1852. Settled in Upper Rancheria and engaged in mining and freighting between Sacramento and Virginia City. Later on he moved to Amador City where he resided until the time of his death in 1898. In 1865 he married Eliza Jane Myers, also of Missouri. To them were born nine children, seven of whom are still living: Charles L., father of John D. Culbert; Edward M.; Robert D., father of Blanche and Gertrude Culbert; Elizabeth Bunker, wife of C. E. Bunker of San Francisco; Mary G., wife of Thomas M. Church, deceased, and mother of Helen Mansfield Wallis, wife of Captain S. T. Wallis, U. S. A.; Hildred Culbert Wright, wife of Thomas W. Wright of Manila, P. I., and Thomas M. Church of Honolulu; Cara E. McCament, wife of A. L. McCament, deceased, and mother of Thomas C. McCament of Monrovia, Carsey C. Du Bose of Amador City.

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Benjamin Bianchetti, better known as Ben White, born in Italy, came to California in 1852 with his father. In their party were also A. Chichizola, Guisto Brothers, A. Rossi, Flack, All helped to make Amador County history. Mr. White first settled at Rich Gulch, now called Gwin Mine. Later on he moved to Pine Grove where he remained for nineteen years. He returned to Italy, married and came west again, this time settling in Amador City, where he now resides. Four children were born: Theresa, wife of Wm. Haley of Oakland; Angeline, wife of R. D. Culbert; Palmera, wife of John Hambley and Lawrence, deceased husband of Myrtle Burns White and father of William, Virginia and Robert White.

BUTTE CITY*Stone Store, Butte City*

Photograph by A. Stewart
(A typical county landmark)

John Murphy was born in 1817, and came to Mokelumne Hill in 1852 and to Butte City in '59. The Longs, relatives of the Murphys, already had their homes there, and later, Jeremiah Murphy, a brother, and the two McCarthy families established themselves, when the knoll on which the houses stood was immediately christened Irish Hill. (There was another Irish Hill near Ione, where the Gartlins, Mullens, Gannons, and many pioneer families had homes, and Irishtown near Clinton.) Sutter Creek was their nearest place of worship, so they raised funds and built a neat church in 1860, where services were held once a month, the pastor from Sutter Creek visiting them.

Such well known men as Knight, Kirkwood, Brinn, Brown, and Conlon, were mining in the gulches. Butte was alive with gold, and the beautiful green flats were soon torn up and left in the scarred condition in which we find them today. The Hagerman's came in '53, the Mello's, Stewart's, and later, the Ferrari's, who moved down from their home in Scottsville. Peter Ferrari was one of the pioneer teamsters, hauling supplies to the mining camps from the cities below.

John Falls Stewart had been a sailor, but the gold fever caused him to strike for the mines. He and his wife kept an inn between Valley Springs and Mokelumne Hill, later coming to Butte City. Mrs. Stewart was a fine pioneer woman. She raised a large family, and in the later years of her life was tenderly cared for by one of the younger sons, Abraham Lincoln Stewart, now the owner of the

Home Place. Mr. Stewart has property in Sacramento, and is also the owner of the Farmers' telephone lines east and south of Jackson. Two years ago he was married to Emma L. Elliot, of Rochester, New York. He has been clerk of the Aetna School Board for over 30 years and is a member of the Republican Central Committee.

John Lema was a Butte pioneer, who passed away two years ago, leaving a widow, (Lucy Mello Lema), two sons, Joseph and Manuel, and two daughters, Mary, who is the wife of Claiborne Griesbach, nephew of Mrs. Kate Langhorst, and Rose, the wife of Bert Turner.

The Murphy family is still in possession of the old home farm, George P. Murphy and his wife (Ida Walrad of Stockton) living in the house so long the center of a fine hospitality. They have no children, and the only grandchild of John Murphy, Sr., is the son of John Jr., who married Annie Mullen, of Ione. Their home is in Chico. George Murphy was for years superintendent of the county hospital, and for ten years trustee of Jackson High School. He is a member of the Democratic Central Committee and active in community work.

The Welsh family, of San Francisco, have been lifetime friends of the Murphys, and every summer found the Welsh boys in Butte, helping to round up the cattle and drive them to the summer range above Kirkwoods. They never got over their love for the Amador hills, for Father Oliver Welsh, noted Paulist missionary, now stationed at Newman Hall, U. of C., Berkeley, still finds time to spend a few days each year among the scenes of his boyhood. He has given two missions in the county in the last year, speaking to throngs of people. Thos. Welsh, architect, who built the Hall of Records, passed away several years ago.

George Murphy remembers many interesting happenings, and also remembers much his father told him of the earlier days. A brother of Governor Pico mined there in '50 or '51, with a crew of 50 or 60 Mexicans. When he left, taking thousands of dollars in gold with him, many of his followers remained, panning out the gulches and later planting and selling vegetables. One of them, Bill Avila, used to peddle in Virginia City.

Butte City was a Paradise, for all the ranches had gardens, orchards and berries. The Hagerman's, Stewart's, Murphy's, Brown's, and Mello's all ran wagons, going out two and three times a week all over the county, to the non-producing

sections. Mrs. Murphy used to bottle blackberry cordial, which sold for a dollar a bottle and was in great demand as medicine in every household. The Butte ditch brought an abundance of water to the placers, and was used for irrigation by the ranchers. When Knight mined in Butte, he encountered the same unconquerable subterranean river, so well described in the Mason History. He was of such an inventive turn of mind, he sank two huge pipes and for a time thought his problem solved, but they soon filled with quicksand and became unmanageable. Knight pulled stakes for Sutter Creek and started his foundry.

Morgan and Tozier went down 120 feet and installed huge pumps, bound to succeed where all had failed. Twice they brought divers from the Bay to fix the pumps, then gave up. Morgan, however, had not played fair with the ranchers. He got their consent to go on with his operations, promising to deed them the surface when he got his title. He then made them pay him five dollars an acre. When they sent to get their patents, they discovered he had no rights, so they paid the government, too.

There is a tunnel 500 feet long, commencing at the old Yoak place (now Stewart), and ending at the canyon. A Mexican woman, slightly under the weather, fell in one day, and to every one's astonishment, was carried along the stream and vomited out at the other end, uninjured.

In 1878, "the day of the big flood", Old Miguel was being buried in the little graveyard at Butte City. It was growing pretty black and threatening when they carried him to the open grave, and the storm broke in all its fury just as they lowered the coffin. All hands fled to the shelter of the little church, which was unroofed, but the walls remained. As soon as they could, they ran for home and waited until the next day, to cover the grave. When they got to the spot, they found him floating on top of the water, the grave had been filled to the brim. George Murphy and a tiny chum were set to work to help bail it out.

Old Sally, the Indian basket weaver, who lives at the turn of the Butte road at Scottsville, is one of three sisters. She is over 90 now. Her sister Manuela was the mother of Johnny Sands, and for three years she went to the San Jose convent.

BIG BAR

Oakland, Feb. 12, 1926.

Dear Editor:

It was just the other day that my sister gave me a letter to read, written by my father in 1862. Strangely apropos of your letter, it related to the purchase of the bridge property, and the building of the second bridge at a cost of more than ten thousand dollars. My best recollection is that a ferry was first established just below where the present bridge stands, the road leading therefrom going up Butte Canyon.

The flood of '62, to our generation only a tradition, swept away the first bridge, the water rising almost to its floor. An immense tree swept down and, lodging against the two main piers, shook its foundations and the whole structure moved down stream like a steamboat.

I do not remember the date of the first bridge. The builder's name was either Tracy or Goodwin. One may have succeeded the other. Tracy was responsible for the planting of a very fine orchard, vineyard, berry patch and garden. There were many choice flowers, one which I recall being a magnificent rose bush, "Cloth of Gold", producing a great yellow rose of wonderful beauty. There was a huge peach tree above the water trough from which travelers were allowed to help themselves, when I was a child. That was probably not the case while Tracy occupied the property. He is remembered as very penurious and exacting, and woe betide the poor wayfarer without the price of his toll. On one occasion two such men were compelled to work in his berry patch to pay for their way across the bridge. They were left at their task, and later, when Tracy went to inspect their work, he found them gone and also, to his dismay, his berry plants uprooted.

My Uncle, Russell McCarthy, succeeded my father when my family moved to Oakland in 1874. Later it again reverted to Soher and Parish, with my uncle remaining as caretaker.

On the adoption of the new state constitution in the early '80's, the property reverted to the counties Amador and Calaveras.

It then became a matter of contention between the Bridge Company and the counties as to the rightful ownership. After considerable litigation, aided by the accident of the death of one and injury to a second Chinese, the suit was won for the Company by Curtis Lindley, then of Jackson.

The bridge was then sold to Tripp and Littlefield, they in turn selling to Sanguinetti of Mokelumne Hill and he later, to Mrs. Gardella. When it was finally declared a free bridge, the counties reimbursed her for the property.

There were many celebrities in the town of Jackson. Those, of course, you must know about. Grandma Gordon--she was more than that; she was an institution, as was Mrs. Sargent of Middle Bar. Judge Gordon was a highly educated leader of the bar. Dr. Sharp was an old Mexican Veteran and surgeon; a dignified

gentleman of the old school. No modern surgeon has any better results than he had in setting a thigh fracture for me in my seventh year, with no shortening resulting. Old Dr. Robertson, one of the finest anatomists I ever knew. He told me this story of himself. At one time, when he was county physician, he was called upon by a visiting doctor who was looking for a location. Robertson invited him to be present at an operation he was to perform at the hospital. His visitor replied, "You know, Doctor, I have been to Vienna, Paris and Berlin. I do not think you have anything that would interest me." Doctor R. looked at his guest a moment and then replied indifferently, "Well, I have never been to Paris and Vienna or Berlin, but I have been to Lancha Plana."

And who doesn't remember old Wally Jim, and Yellow Jacket of digger fame, and last but not least, Joaquin Murietta, the hero of the boys of the Mother Lode. And George Gordon is the repositor of the tales of this bandit and has visited one of his former lairs down below Middle Bar on the Mokelumne. Here is a tale told me by Bill Mariana. Bill's uncle lived near Middle Bar. He had some sort of supply depot or store. One night he was awakened by a knock on his door. Not opening at once, it became peremptory. Calling out "Who's there?" Joaquin made known his identity. The door was opened at once. Joaquin and twelve horsemen stood waiting. Food was asked for and supplied and paid for with gold, and the advice "always to open when Joaquin called." Joaquin's sister lived in Mokelumne Hill. I remember her. Bill Mariana said that at the time of J.'s supposed death and beheading, she and an old friend of her brother's, Cedro by name, who lived at Jesus Maria, made a trip to S. F. to the Jordan Museum to identify the head. They both emphatically denied that it was her brother. A Frenchman sought out Joaquin and proposed to procure for him a coat of chain armor as a means of protection. A bargain was made and \$1000 was to be paid for it. In the course of time, the story relates, the armor arrived from France and was presented to J., who ordered the Frenchman to put it on. Standing off some distance, Joaquin emptied his revolver into the armor without harm to the target and promptly paid the gold.

I attended the first school Maggie Murphy established in Butte City. It was a private school in the old Catholic church which stood beside the road near John Murphy's home, afterward went to the Washington district school where she also presided. She was a born teacher, very strict and exacting obedience, qualities highly essential in guiding the destinies of the wild bunch of youngsters in that neck of the woods. In attempting to discipline me on one occasion, I swore at her. That ended the punishment for the time. Later, on one of her social visits at my home at Big Bar, I well remember the dread I experienced on catching sight of her coming with

Nelly down the road. I was not held in suspense very long, there quickly following a painful interview between my father and myself in the wood-shed. Many years later, when called to attend professionally her brother John, in Oakland, she remarked on learning who his doctor was, "What! Harry Parish! My, but he was a bad boy; but he had a very nice mother!"

Now, dear friend, I am delighted with your project, and while much of this letter is personal and unimportant, you may make what use of it you wish. At any rate, I feel as though we had had quite a visit and I want to assure you that while I am not yet in my dotage, you may rightly consider me in my anecdote.

Yours sincerely,
HENRY L. PARISH.

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Juneau, Alaska, Dec. 1st, 1926.

Dear Editor:

I shall endeavor to comply with your request; but do not know of many you ask about.

I began to hear and see on the 6th of August, 1859. From impressions received late, I know that it was in a cabin located on the stage road, a short distance above the entrance to Butte Canyon, the outlet to Butte Basin.

Later I can remember that a rather pretentious house was built, which was surrounded by terraces on which were planted seedling trees. Into these were grafted scions, that came from New York State by way of the Isthmus. These afterwards furnished the very best variety of fruits. From them other seedlings were grafted, so that many of the first orchards of the state received their beginnings from my father's efforts.

Later I saw this beautiful landscape, with all the precious trees and flowers, washed to the sea, in order to recover a few measly ounces of gold. Next went the land that we knew as Pike Flat, which was hydraulicked away by C. D. Horn, the ditch-man. Thus was enough of the finest land forever spoiled.

From the main center of Butte Basin, which was under the line of red-topped hills, wagon loads of gold must have been recovered.

After this the idea prevailed that a layer of gold must be on the bed-rock that was deep under a mass of marl. A great deal at money

was spent in trying to fight shafts down through water and quicksand, without success.

After this my father attempted to drain the Basin sufficiently to work around the rim. At a time while the workmen were at lunch and while he was inspecting the work, a bank caved on him, causing instant death. This ended the last attempt to bottom an ancient lake, that had been filled with volcanic ash, which likely came from Butte Mountain. Many people drove to our home from the surrounding camps in shining livery rigs.

The Sacramento red-covered stage coach, drawn by from four to six horses, passing our place each night, brought the "Sacramento Daily Union." The latest war news was eagerly read. When Lincoln was assassinated, this paper carried a wide margin of black around each page.

I remember well a -wedding given at our home--a Miss Pierson marrying a Mr. Johnson, who later had charge of the public schools of Amador City. There was a charivari for the bride and groom, headed by Mr. A. M. Harris from Sandy Gulch, who had all of the good natured fellows of the camp with him. I had never seen men with fish horns and hose fiddles before, and on inquiry, my mother told me that they were a lot of rowdies. Mrs. Dr. Page was there, who at my request, untied my bib.

The Washington schoolhouse was not then at Scottsville, but located east of Tunnel Hill. Our walk from Butte was a couple of miles, and many times I carried a sore back home--the effect of a thrashing received from an old-time teacher. The principal part of my school ended at the age of nine, when my father died. For ten years after, I was in other parts of California.

Perhaps many incidents of my early life were more impressed on my mind because of this break; for when I returned and spoke of events that had happened to my old schoolmates, I found them almost forgotten.

I made my home with R. F. McCarthy at Big Bar Bridge after my return. This place was familiar to me, and the memory of how the stage and other vehicles crossed on a ferry while they were building the new bridge to replace the one carried away by the flood of '62.

There is a big rock on the upper part of the Bar that my Uncle Giles pointed out to me. On this an old Spanish woman had a seat arranged, from which improvised throne she directed an army of something like a hundred Mexican peons. They washed the gravel in batayas, that they dug and creviced first hand from that virgin field.

California had been filled up with the best and the worst that our country produced, although the really bad ones were few and far between. Among the lot

were many strong and manly characters who later took their places in the affairs of progress. Some there were whose quaint qualifications would never be remembered and brought to note, were it not for a request of this kind.

It was while Frank Littlefield and I were trying to make a mine near the head of Big Bar, on the Amador side, that a hungry, fagged-out old-fashioned bedrock cleaner came along. He had a little dog that resembled him. On remarking that the dog looked hungry and tired, he answered, "He is in the same fix as his master." I invited them in and gave to them what they considered a feast. After the groundsluicer's, appetite, had been satisfied, his spirit revived and he asked of the conditions for crevicing along the river. I told him that there was little chance. He informed me that no Chinaman could hold a candle to an Irishman for digging deep into a crevice after gold. He borrowed a bar, some tools and, provisions, and went his way.

After a week he returned with little success, so I put him at a job of digging some grapevine stock, where I wished, to sow alfalfa. He protested against spoiling something that could be trimmed properly and again brought to a producing state. I told him that I belonged to a temperance society and was opposed to the vine culture. After a moment of thought he remarked, "So it's running opposition to the R. R. with a wheelbarrow you are."

That night, by way of an introduction to the miners, he remarked that he had knocked the bung out of many a barrel of wine that day.

Our work proceeded with varied success and failure as most all of the undertakings did that were just off and parallel to the main proposition, known as the Mother Lode.

For eight years I diligently delved into that River Mine. A part of it was pockety, which we called the "Roaring Gimlet." I had worked around there a considerable time and finally got scent of a stringer which I drifted under, and prepared to dig out, which I did one afternoon. The result was eight thousand dollars.

I hope a part of what I have written may be of use to you.

Yours very truly,

H. T. TRIPP.

P. S.--For Mrs. Tripp I will say that her father, Wallace Kay, and her mother, Electa J. Harding, were married in Sutter Creek by Rev. B. F. Myers, June 10, 1860. Witnesses were Dr. Fiefield and L. A. Harding. Mr. Kay was a man well known for his kindness and charity. There are many interesting daguerreotypes still in existence in your county that were made in



20-Horse Log Team, Butte City

Photograph by A. Stewart

(They were familiar sights at Clinton and Butte, not very long ago)

Kay's photograph gallery when that art was young. Mr. and Mrs. Kay spent all of their married life in Jackson.

Sam Bright, Alvinza Hayward, the Browns of Butte, Stickles family, and my father and mother first settled at Sandy Gulch, near West Point.

H. T. T.

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CLINTON

Among the first settlers in Clinton in the '50's were the Spagnolis, who lived where Cuneos now do on the Tabreau road. They kept one store and Boree had the other. Robinson was the proprietor of the hotel and wagon shop. The men who were engaged in placer mining around the town amused themselves in a large dance hall and two billiard halls, one of which was intact in the early '70's. Quartz mining was carried on in the Dr. Paul, Union, (now Wieland) and Spagnoli mines. Dr. Paul hauled his ore from his mine near Wieland with a yoke of oxen down below Irish Town, where the remains of the mill may still be seen below the Alpine Highway. Spagnoli reduced his ore in an arrastra made by V. S. Garbarini's father. The arrastra was 18 to 20 feet in diameter with a 60-foot overshot wheel. In 1877, this same J. A. Garbarini built Clinton's first church. Before that he had been engaged in the construction of wine casks for Spagnoli. Born in Italy, he served his apprenticeship to a joiner in the same shop in Tuscany in which Virgilio Belluomini's father received his trade training. After spending some time working on churches in the old country, Mr. Garbarini came with his wife to Boston where he drifted into smithing. Later he went to Philadelphia where his chief business was making and caring for the tools of Italian sculptors. There also he became an expert lock and gun smith. His lathe from Philadelphia is still in the old shop on Water Street and many of his locks are still in use in Jackson. The

locks still on the county jail are products of his labor. In '62, the thought of riches in the gold fields brought him to Volcano, where he opened a blacksmith and carpenter shop. In 1865 he moved to Slabtown, so named because the buildings were made of slabs from the sawmills. In Blackhills, Garbarini built a three-stamp mill and two arrastras for the Ginocchio and Raggio mine. In Rancheria he erected a four-stamp mill which ran by steam. In '62, Mrs. Gabarini had come from Philadelphia to join her husband in Volcano, making the trip to San Francisco by way of the isthmus with the Ardittos, mother and father of Chez Ardito of Jackson. They arrived on the "Golden Gate" on the last trip it ever made up the coast, for on its way back to Panama it was burned at sea. V. S. Garbarini of Jackson remembers the Indian camps which lined the road from Jackson to Volcano making his first trip, taken when he was a child of three, one never to be forgotten. At Pitois', Hewitt's, Caminetti's, Irish Town, and Pine Grove were "cities of wigwams."

Clinton once decided Amador County elections, as its votes were always counted last. The Democrats there had formed a little Tammany that always assured the election of a Clinton native son. If candidates failed to hold a bonfire, speech-making rally in Clinton, they missed the whole county.

The Floating Company, which organized in '76-'77, floated logs from above the town down to the Irish Town log yard, thence to Tanner's saw mill where Tanner's house now stands. The miners had built the Butte Ditch to bring water to a dam at Ruffner, thence to Clinton. It was a great day at Slabtown when the water ran into the reservoir. An artist who happened to be in town painted on the side of the dance hall a huge picture showing the flume around Bald Rock and a man sliding helplessly down the mountain side. This depicted an actual occurrence of the flume building. One of the gang, having lost his footing, slid down the rock to a shelf, bounced off, went down again, and landed

safely in the top of a large tree. When his fellow workmen finally went down to pick up the pieces, they found him badly blistered but whole.

The population of those days, French, Mexican, and (75 per cent) Italian, is scattered and gone. The name remains to designate a handful of buildings and to recall to the minds of people, days of romance and achievement in old Clinton.

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CONTRERAS

There are few people living who can remember the old Mexican town, Contreras. It was about half way between the Mokelumne River at West Point, and the Pioneer school house, and named for its most influential citizen, Pablo Contreras. The gold was extracted by Mexican arrastras in the early days, two of them being run by water power. The water was diverted from the McLaughlin ditch, taken up by the first wheels, and piped to the second, the water doing double duty. Ruins of several mule arrastras are found in the neighborhood. The ore was high grade, but when water was encountered, the miners had to abandon their shafts.

An old settler states that the town had one long street, on which the business houses stood--mercantile houses, two saloons, a butcher shop, and a blacksmith shop supplied the wants of 1500 people in the town and surrounding hills. At the end of the street was a large dance hall, with a ball every Saturday night, to which every miner eagerly went for the pleasure of dancing with the daughters of Senor Contreras--beautiful girls and well reared. No swain ever succeeded in marrying one of them, and in a short time they went back to Mexico. After the departure of the ladies, about midnight, the miners generally got bibulous and many a dance ended up in a bloody fight.

Cattle rustling was common in the neighborhood. A Chinaman shot a white man when caught stealing the latter's cattle. Another tragedy resulted, for a posse killed the Chinaman, and in the resultant row, a Sutter Creek boy disappeared, and no trace of him has ever been discovered. It would arouse too many painful memories to those still living to recall the affair, which is still a mystery, though there are many theories.

Americans took up the property, and some good quartz mines have been developed, one of them, the Defender, owned by F. B. Joyce, being especially promising. About 1900, the Defender postoffice was established. The North Star Mining Co., of Nevada has recently bought some of the leading properties and on the Calaveras side has discovered a rich mine. The strike was made in 1922.

(The above description is from the pen of Margaret Joyce, when she was a senior in Jackson High.) Mining still continues, but nut and apple orchards are now in bearing, and agriculture has taken a firm hold. The old S. Ledford place is owned by C. V. King, whose apples are famous. In this vicinity we find the home of John Harker, one of the oldest mountain settlers. Mrs. Rose Williams still lives and.

entertains her friends in the wayside home pictured in the old history; but trucks carry logs and lumber, and make the trip in a few hours, where horses and mules used to require days, so this is no longer a wayside station.

The descendants of the Kimball's and the Smith's and other old-timers, still live on the lands of their fathers.

To this peaceful spot, a month ago, the notorious Shannon lured the young Lincoln salesman, Lage, with tales of paying off the men at a mine in the vicinity, and there brutally murdered him. In the old days, quarrels or ill treatment often brought about tragedies, but in this case, it appears that the murderer and his accomplices had some deep laid plan, which required the services of a high-powered car, and their brutal natures did not allow human life to stand in their way. The plan miscarried; the murderer fled in the car, forging the dead man's name as he sped south, and sending back fictitious telegrams to allay suspicion. On February 7th he was found in Salt Lake City, and Sheriff Lucot has gone to bring him to the county in which the crime was committed. The mountain men never rested until they found the body, one of the Kimball boys discovering it in a clump of bushes, with bullet holes showing the manner of death; and thus, Contreras, now Defender, is again on the map, in a most undesirable way for such a beautiful spot.

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Plattsburg was, but is not. It was near the Defender mine and was rich. Col. Platt and Judge Gale were seeking their fortunes on the spot. Both were lawyers and each wanted the town to bear his name. Finally they agreed to play a game of eucher for the honor (?). Who won?

Hunt's Gulch (one of them) was near Plattsburg. The man for whom it was named came to Jackson on business one day, and went to the Old Louisiana for dinner. While there, the stage came in, and the proprietor, Ellis Evans, came into the dining room and whispered to Mr. Hunt that he was wanted in the parlor. (The kind-hearted proprietor intended him to have the full enjoyment of a delightful surprise.) As Hunt entered the dim parlor he was clasped about the neck by a charming young woman, who buried her face in his bosom and murmured, "My darling husband!" As Hunt was not married, he disengaged himself, and started to speak, when an indignant voice exclaimed: "YOU are not my husband!"

"No," said he, "unfortunately for me, I am not." A little inquiry, and the husband, Steven Hunt, was located in Volcano. No shooting!

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Fort John was the name of a place near Volcano, where the men who first discovered it were killed by the Indians. Later, P. Y. Cool, Thomas Rickey and son James arrived with a number of others and found some gold. They gathered funds and built a small church and school, the first in the county. There were several hundred inhabitants for about a year, but the Volcano diggings proved much richer; the site was abandoned, and the buildings fell to decay. For years, one old settler might be found there, willing at all times to expatriate on departed glories; but Time gathered him in, and there is hardly a foundation stone to mark the place.

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FOREST HOME

The beautiful old stone inn at Forest Home was built by the Castle family in the late '50's. The Castle's came from Lansing, Michigan, in '56. With the Castle's came Miss Harriet L. Howard, who, in 1858, married Eleazer S. Potter. Her daughter, Mrs. M. Griffith, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. James Chichizola, when she is not looking after her properties, has written some reminiscences of her parents.

"When Mrs. Potter (Howard) arrived at Forest Home, it was the month of February. Men were working in their shirt sleeves; the air was soft and balmy; the grass so high that a person on horseback could lap it over the saddle. The birds were singing, and it was a lovely paradise to the girl from the frozen East.

"Later, when she had married Mr. Potter, many Spaniards came daily to the store to trade, riding fine horses, with glittering bridles, highhorned saddles, and lariats. Mr. Potter spoke Spanish fluently, and the young men would laugh at the senorita who was timid and afraid of strangers.

"They moved to Buckeye Valley, and here her husband and children contracted 'shaking ague.' She harnessed the horses, piled all her household goods aboard the wagon, waited for a time 'between shakes,' then put her family in, mounted the seat and drove them to the spot where the old family home still stands in Plymouth, in fine preservation." Truly, a pioneer mother!

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DRYTOWN

Drytown is the oldest town in the county, and the first in which gold was found. As early as the spring of 1848, a motley population of Mexicans, Indians, and Anglo-Saxons was working the rich ravines and gulches. The early history is the usual one of \$100-a-day panning, rough cabins, scurvy, a disastrous fire, horsethieving, murders, and hangings at such picturesquely named places as Rattlesnake Gulch, Murderer's Gulch, Mile Gulch, Forest Home, Arkansas Creek, Willow Springs and Yankee Hill. The Central House, two miles north of Drytown, was, during the years of 1861-64, involved in the copper craze, several veins of copper ore having been discovered near it. It is now the scene of the ranching operations of Elmer Rupley.

Mrs. Macklin came from Maryland when Drytown was at its best. She lives alone in a comfortable old-time house that came around the Horn. Mrs. Carley, a near neighbor, is most attentive to the old lady. Mrs. Carley preserved one old-time name when she told us she was born at Horse Creek, near Drytown. Anne Jennings Kluegel, prominent in war work in 1917 and 1918, was born in New Chicago, close to Drytown. She is a grand-daughter of William Jennings, one time county treasurer, and a daughter of George Jennings.

Many of the pioneers mentioned on other pages first did business in Old Drytown--Ben Richtmeyer, Wm. Jennings, W. O. Clark, M. B. Church, E. D. LeMoin, Dan Worley, and hosts of others. Mr. and Mrs. LeMoin arrived in '54 where the former was in business until '64, when he died. George LeMoin and Fred are the sons of this marriage, the former a prominent Lodi man with four daughters, who also reside with their families in Lodi. Fred was superintendent of our hospital for several years. He now lives in Sacramento. Mrs. LeMoin married Daniel Worley in '66. This pioneer woman, prominent member of Eastern Star, and Past Matron, passed away in 1920, at the home

*Main Street, Drytown*

Photograph by M. J. Pierce

of her son Fred, and was buried in historic Drytown cemetery.

farmers and have built a fine home. Henry Vicini (Rick) has a fine home and wide cattle ranges, as have Judge and John Vicini. The people of Drytown take an active interest in their school, being the first school in the county to inaugurate hot lunches on the advice of Miss Sharpe, the county nurse. The P. T. A. is an active organization. Several old adobes stand as landmarks of the days when Drytown was a seething mining camp.

Up to a year ago, E. L. Kuykendall conducted a job printing office, but other interests have weaned him from the press.

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IONE

Ione Valley is twelve miles west of Jackson, the county seat. It is a beautiful and productive spot, well timbered. It is not known that any white man visited the valley previous to 1848. J. P. Martin passed through in that year on his way to Big Bar, on the Mokelumne River. The first gold was found by a Mexican, who told the Indians the oro would buy beef and sugar.

In 1848, William Hicks and Moses Childers, who had crossed the plains with J. P. Martin, came into the valley on a prospecting tour, having heard of its great fertility. Hicks built his house of poles and covered it with hides, and he and Martin engaged in the cattle business, driving stock from southern California. It was a lucrative business, and Hicks turned his shack into a store, and put Childers in charge. He hauled his first goods from Sacramento

in a cart, and sold to the Indians such trinkets as beads, jewsharps, calicoes and whiskey, taking gold dust in exchange. A bottle of whiskey brought its weight in gold dust.

White settlers began to come in. In 1850, a group of men took up the Q Ranch, the name being given by Henry Gibbons, who was a member of Co. Q, Ohio Volunteers. A D Ranch got its name through the brand used by the owners.

In 1853, the Q Ranch was bought by Charles Green and John Vogan (the latter sheriff of Amador County in the '70's and '80's). They established a line of stages between Sacramento and Sonora, via the Q Ranch, Jackson and Mokelumne Hill. It was quite a noted place for many years, excellent meals being served, comfortable lodgings provided. There were a postoffice, blacksmith shop, and race track.

A hanging tree stood below the Q residence where summary justice was meted out to cattle thieves, who were very numerous in those days.

The first saw mill was built in 1851. The first frame house in the county was built here by Judge Carter, in 1850. It was brought around the Horn. Dr. E. B. Harris was the first practicing physician to locate in Ione.

The beautiful name Ione was given to the whole valley, before the town was started. A man named Thomas Brown, an omnivorous reader, was perusing Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii", one of whose heroines was named "Ione", and he gave it that name. The town had had several "nom de plumes", among them "Freezeout"; so a meeting was called and the name Ione decided upon. Many of those at the meeting wished to call it "Wooster", after a resident of the place, who discovered the Big Trees.

A man named Pratt was the first Assemblyman from the town. The first flour mill was built in 1855. D. Stewart built the first brick store. Other good buildings followed, with churches and schools.

The centennial was observed in Ione with 2000 people present. J. D. Mason, the author of the old Amador County History, was president of the day. There were many speakers. In the centennial year, the population of the town itself was six hundred; Chinese population, one hundred; four churches, two Sunday schools, one public school, many fraternal orders.

In 1876, a railroad was completed to the town limits. Several attempts had been made to get a road through, to carry lignite to the outside cities. The owners of the coal mines entered into a contract with the Central Pacific to build the grade from Galt to Buckeye (now Carbondale). The citizens of Ione got together, raised \$12,000 for right of way and grading from Buckeye, and on December 1st, 1876, the cars came into Ione.

Hydraulic mining caused immense damage to the valley, until the law forcing the mine owners to impound the mill tailings was passed.

Irish Hill, Muletown, and Quincy were thriving places in the '60's. The latter place is almost forgotten, but is known to have been somewhere between Muletown and the Boston store. The foundations of the store make a distinct landmark. A man named Badlam, afterward assessor in San Francisco, edited The Quincy Prospector. The town, according to this paper, was quite large, "even the houses being numbered" (?). Well, Quincy's days were numbered, for not one whom you ask has ever heard of it. Howard Carter may turn his attention in its direction when he disposes of Tutankhamen. Muletown had a philanthropist, a man named Cunningham, who had made his pile and wanted to benefit his community. "He was rough, but generous and brave," addicted to drink, very self-important and dictatorial. He built a hall which was free to all churches, public meetings and respectable parties, which was dedicated with a dancing party, with the following schedule for tickets:

Tickets to gentlemen without ladies.. \$6.00
 Tickets to gentlemen with one lady..... 3.00
 Tickets to gentlemen with two ladies.. Free

The entertainment was magnificent. Muletown is deserted, nothing but scarred hillsides marking the site of a busy town.

The part of the Stewart store built seventy five years ago is still in fine condition, its huge iron shutters making it look truly pioneer. Harry Stewart was born in this building. The brick of which it was built were made at Muletown, near Ione. It now has a large and modern addition. The plate glass windows are a product of the Ione sand plant.

B. Isaacs' old-time store is now the Gillum grocery. Ben Isaacs, Jr., and his charming wife, who was Miss Agnes Wright, teacher of music in the high schools of the state, live in the old Isaacs home. Mrs. Isaacs, Sr., passed away this winter, leaving a very large estate. There are three daughters. Mrs. Isaacs belonged to the well known Dooley family, whose old home on the highway to Jackson is now falling to decay.

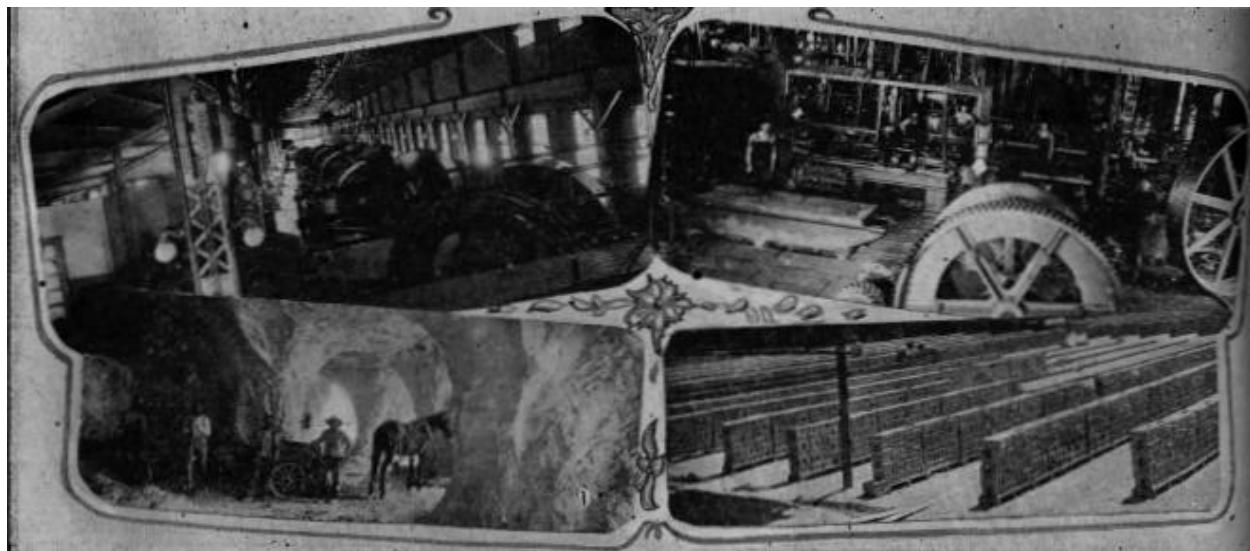
Across the street from the Isaacs corner is the fine building owned by Julia (Scully) Caminetti. She married Anthony Caminetti, or "Tony" as he is to his intimates, who is a double cousin of the late Senator Caminetti, the two sisters having married the Caminetti brothers in early days. The couple live at the Bay, and the up-to-date Wood's grocery carries on business on this corner.

The first brewery in Ione was operated by Conrad Rabb, father of the late Fred Rabb. It has long been idle, but has lately been purchased by John Strohm for an ice plant. Mr. Strohm has also purchased the property of the Ione Restaurant and no doubt his enterprising son-in-law will soon start another business there.

Anson Prouty lives on the home place acquired by his people in '53. He is a successful farmer, principally grain and cattle. Five children are all married. Mrs. Prouty, much beloved, passed away a year ago. The writer expressed her perplexity to Mr. Prouty, the other day in Ione, in straightening out the family connections of the Ione Valley people, and he explained it thusly:

"No one who comes ever wants to move away, and they all marry and settle down. If it were not that the School of Industry has brought educators and officials here, I doubt you would find any but the original names. We like it."

That explains it. The Bagley's, Fithian's, Prouty's, Amick's, and Violett's have married



Upper left, Interior view of Pacific Gas and Electric powerhouse at Electra, on Mokelumne River. Upper right, Knight's Foundry, Sutter Creek, enabling mines to secure machinery and equipment locally. Lower left, One of Mark J. Bacon's Sand Pits at Ione. Lower right, Drying Yard, Ione Fire Brick Co.

each other, and for sheer progressive contentment, the Ione and Jackson Valley people cannot be surpassed.

The Grant Prouty's own the handsome brick home built by Dr. Schnoeman in early days. Mr. Amick's house is also a handsome brick structure. We had the pleasure of visiting Mrs. Violett (who was Martha Gregory) when we were in Ione. She has reached the age of 79, but is as alert as a girl. Her older sister, Mrs. Wayland, whose husband conducts the antique store on the Ione-Jackson road, is a near neighbor of Mrs. Violett's. Mrs. Violett lives with her daughter, Mrs. Woods, and though for a year she was blind, the removal of cataracts has restored her to sight and happiness. She and her husband owned the famous Pardee ranch in earlier days. She is a daughter of I. B. Gregory who came with his family in '52. Very well known to her were Thomas Rickey and his family. He was the grandfather of Sabra Rickey Greenhalgh, our County Superintendent of Schools. In Carson Valley, a little daughter was born in '52, and when they reached Ione, the baby, Lydia, died and was the first body laid in the Ione cemetery. Thomas Rickey ran a hotel and store in Ione and was the man who first worked for the establishment of the Methodist Church, in '53. (In another part of the history it will be shown he also led in forming a church and school near Volcano.) Geo. B. Taylor was the first minister to conduct service there. A Mr. Gear was the first teacher, and on Christmas Eve, 1859, he and his assistant, Miss Cordelia Rickey, gave a school entertainment that was remembered for a long time.

James Rickey married Charity Allspaugh. They are the parents of Sabra Rickey Greenhalgh. The

Rickey's moved to Shenandoah Valley after being dispossessed of their farms in the Arroyo Seco Grant trouble. Here they farmed for many years, and here, in the beautiful cemetery in Shenandoah, they lie peacefully beside the neighbors and friends of a later day.

The Ione Academy was a forerunner of the high school that came later. Ione had the first high school in the county. The Academy was opened in the Baptist Church in October, 1901, with an attendance of nineteen pupils. Each parent paid a tuition fee of \$5 per month per pupil—quite a heavy tax, where two or more went from the same home., Mr. Gordenker was in charge, but Mrs. George Evans finished out the first year. The Academy building was built during the second year, but not completed until late in the year. Prof. Stevens and Mrs. Mary Clark Stevens had charge of the second year, and also taught the first two years of high school, which was established in 1903. Miss Gertrude McGaw was added to the faculty. Students from Sutter Creek and Jackson attended the Ione High, going back and forth on the train. Whitney Rust, Gus Marre, Ralph McGee, the Downs children, and several others went down daily. George Gordon bought a house in Ione and established his wife and children there during the school term. It was not until 1910 that action was taken that secured the fine buildings and equipment in Sutter Creek and Jackson.

The old Veranda Hotel was burned in 1884. Thomas Bennet, a brother of Mrs. C. C. Prouty and Mrs. Rosalie Raab, was burned to death. The new hotel was built the same year and called The Commercial. Mrs. Jarvis and her brother, Lester

Eaton, pioneer hotel people, took charge and ran a fine hostelry. Her son, Clarence Jarvis, was for many years assessor of Amador County. At present he is a resident of Sacramento, a member of the State Board of Education. He married Nellie Surface, of Ione, and three children were born to them.

The old Arcade Hotel was built around the first log house erected in Ione. They retained this log building through sentiment, and made a sitting room of it. It burned in '89. The first cabin, built of frame, is still standing, and the Native Sons and Daughters plan to move and preserve it.

Back of the house on Main Street owned by Mr. Hammer is a '49 house, all that remains of the old home of Robert Reed, who came in '49; his family in the early fifties. Here the first school was taught. (Mrs. Dunlap got this fact from Mr. Reed himself, so she vouches for its truth.)

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Mr. George Woolsey, Ione, came to California from New York State in 1856. He landed in San Francisco on New Years day. He was a partner with J. P. Palmer in the old stone store at Lancha Plana, in the late '50's, and came to Ione when the gold rush was over and agriculture was coming into its own. His store was and is next to the hotel at the postoffice; but Mr. Woolsey has retired and lives in his beautiful old home, in close association with his nephew's family, just across the street. The nephew, Dr. Woolsey, is Robert Woolsey's son. He and another brother, William, also came to make California their home. William's son lives in Honolulu, where the subject of this sketch, though in his 80's, visited him a short while ago. There is not a more beautiful house in the valley, than the one in which he lives, and he graciously showed us through it and the grounds, explaining as he went. The doors, staircase and mantels over the fireplaces are hand made and hand carved. Long French windows extend to the floor of the porches. Old-fashioned furniture fills the rooms, and a well stocked library, yet, before we left to view the garden, he asked if we wished to hear Marion Talley, and his up-to-date Victrola delighted our ears. In the garden are giant palm trees, oleander trees, crepe and scented myrtle, camellia bushes of huge size ready to bloom, loquats resembling plums, pomegranates, peaches and navel oranges. Next to his own garden he has a grove of grape fruit in full bearing-a beautiful sight. Walnut

trees more than sixty years old fill the large rear garden. One tree overshadowed the house and was cut down this fall, and Mr. Woolsey has cords of walnut wood, neatly piled, for heating purposes.

He is the owner of the famous Q Ranch, spoken of in another part of the book. He rents it to the Earl Fruit Company, who employ a large force of Japanese to care for and harvest the splendid and diversified crops.

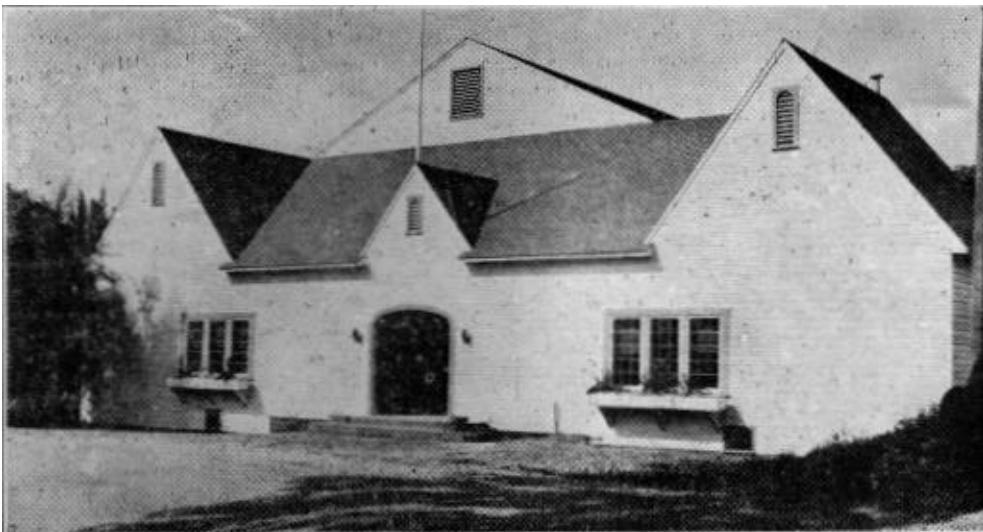
Mr. Woolsey gave us many of his reminiscences. He made numerous visits to New York, where much of his stock of dry good was purchased, and was enabled to undersell many of the merchants in the county. This brought trade from every corner. On one of his trips he brought back several bolts of silver grey poplin, a beautiful silky cloth, and everlasting. A bride bought her wedding gown from him and so popular did it become with the brides of Amador, he was quickly sold out and had to replenish his stock of poplin. He told us there was a saw mill where the flour mill now stands.

John Vogan, afterwards sheriff, determined to improve the condition of the almost impassable road between Ione and the county seat. He got a ten year lease of the road and made a toll road of it, moving to Mountain Springs, where he maintained a fine half-way house, and collected toll. It cost 75 cents for a single rig, \$1.50 for a double. At the end of the time, the lease was renewed. John Vogan became very prominent and was elected sheriff many times and often. (See table). Mrs. Vogan is still living at Exeter, Tulare County, with a married daughter. John Vogan, the son, resides in Ione.

George Waddell married the eldest daughter and became a wealthy orange grower. Mr. Waddell was a half-brother of Mr. Woolsey's deceased wife. Mr. Woolsey's efficient housekeeper, Mrs. Robertson, is an aunt of Mrs. Charles Chaplin, of movie fame.

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The two oldest National Banks in the Sacramento Valley, to wit, the National Bank of D. O. Mills & Co., established in 1849, and the California National Bank, established in 1882, amalgamated and now do business under the name of The California National Bank of Sacramento. This bank bought the bank of J. W. Surface and Son, and it is now the Ione Branch of the Sacramento Trust and Savings Bank. Its manager is Robert H. Frost, son-in-law of Geo. F. Mack, Ione pioneer and County Superintendent

*Ione Auditorium*

Photograph loaned by Mrs. D. Mason

of Schools, Mr. Mach had an office in the bank, for several years, acting as, Notary Public and assistant cashier, his genial personality and integrity making business, a pleasure for, his hosts of friends. He has been dead for several years, having lived to be over four score.

IONE CLUB

The above picture is the building erected after the Pavilion burned. The old pavilion was owned by the 26th Agricultural District, of which Ione was a unit. When the women of Ione organized their club in 1911, they held their meetings in this building, which was also the setting for political meetings and social affairs for many years. The club had done many fine things for the town, and the burning of the pavilion left them homeless, and more or less discouraged, but not for long. Ione needs a huge building, for the Ione picnic in May is an institution, and when the weather misbehaves the exercises must be held under cover. The men and women got together, the former pledging support in whatever was undertaken by the ladies. In 1926 the beautiful building was completed. It contains its large auditorium and many smaller side rooms, and its beautiful clubroom and kitchen, with fine equipment. At the end of December, 1926, there were but \$150 owing on an enterprise that cost \$7500-all due to the energy of these wonderful women, with Mrs. David Mason, their active president. Other presidents have been Mrs. Robert Bagley (the first), Mrs. Prouty, Mrs. Stoltz.

IONE VALLEY

C. B. Swift, in his Centennial address at Ione, gave much valuable history of this valley, and especially of the Arroyo Seco grant. The name was given to this tract of land, not by Yerba, who obtained the grant in May, 1840, from Governor Alvarado, but by miners along Dry Creek, about 1849. Andres Pico who bought of Yerba, was a brother of Pio Pico, the last Mexican Governor. No attention was paid to this land lying between the Cosumnes and Mokelumne, the Sacramento road and the Sierra, (roughly stated) until gold was discovered. Meanwhile, pioneer settlers had made homes in this valley. There was double dealing from the beginning. A full account is given in Mason's old history. The settlers believed they were on U. S. ground. Pico, himself, visited the section in 1856, with his surveyors, and in view of the finding of rich mines in Amador, Sutter and Jackson, he made his grant movable, taking in the townsites of the three towns just named. He established his boundaries by permanent monuments, and proceeded to sell and deed lands, as the records of Amador County will show, some of the richest and most intelligent miners in the state accepting his title, which he moved ten miles east of the present location.

Here are a few records of purchase from Andres Pico: -Pico and DeZaldo to Green and Vogan, June 13, 1856, Q Ranch, \$3,176.90. To James Brown, Dec. 2, 1856, 5,760 acres, \$9,516. (This was the famous sale of the mines and included Spring Hill, Keystone, Herbertville,

Amador, Union, Eureka, Badger, etc., also the -town sites as above noted.)

Town lots in Jackson were sold to Wm. Pitt, Thos. Jones, George Durham and others.

Soon after the District Court confirmed his title - which was bitterly fought by all the settlers, Mount Diablo was used as a base and meridian point, and a U. S. survey made, changing the face of the survey again. Wherever a fine ranch ,or mine was discovered, a crooked Surveyor General, named Mandeville, ran his lines around home or mine, until protests were sent in to Pres. Buchanan. This protest met the same fate one sent a few years later to Abraham Lincoln. The protest probably never reached the presidents. The grant people bought out those sworn to protect the settlers' rights. It was a time of despair. The money of both Pico and the settlers had been exhausted through tremendous litigation. In September, 1862, the Pico survey was confirmed, and a company of U. S. dragoons ordered into the Valley to assist the U. S. Marshal in ejecting the settlers. There are, in the valley to day, the children of those ejected in those trying times.

Pico had sold his interest in the grant to a -group of men notorious in connection with land grants, Herman Wohler being the most aggressive and despised. With the coming of the .soldiers, a calmer feeling; came upon- those about to lose their homes. They would arm themselves against the fiendish ghouls who were seeking their possessions, but not against the "boys in blue", fresh from the fight to preserve the Union.

Herman Wohler, however, was everywhere, directing the evictions, and incurred the hatred of everyone. The Scully's, Fithian's, Prouty's--all the old valley names might be written as those made homeless that day. Wm. Scully, pioneer of that name, delivered himself in forceful language, and that night his home was burned to the ground. The Fithian's hoisted the American flag, but were forcibly dragged out, planting it firmly again on the wagon that carried them away. As Wohler was retiring that night, he was shot from ambush; next day they removed him to San Francisco where his life was saved. (The good die young). The families returned to their homes later, and after much litigation, even into the '80's acquired their holdings by purchase.

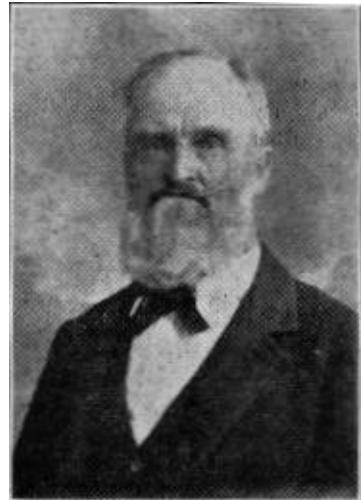
C. B. Swift came to California in '49 and to Ione in '55. He was a New Yorker, a public spirited man, with a taste for writing poetry. U. S. Gregory has presented the editor with a volume of Swift's poems, and on the cover is written in the poet's handwriting: Presented to J. W. McMurray by C. B. Swift, April 21st, 1884, Ione Valley Echo Print. He wrote a poem for every patriotic occasion, in his home county, and he, himself, delivered it. Here is an extract from "A Span of Thirty Years--- 1850-1880":

"Comrades! Today we grasp our hands

Across a span of thirty years;
Each one a crown in golden bands,
For you, ye bearded Pioneers;

Through centuries your work will shine,
Great veterans of Forty-nine."

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Sheldon M. Streeter

First white child born in Jackson
Photograph leaned by Mrs. James Surface

JACKSON AND VICINITY

In 1848, Bottileas (place of bottles, so called from the number of bottles lying about the spring where the National Hotel stands) was a stopping place for travelers between Drytown and Mokelumne River. The name was changed to Jackson in honor of Colonel Jackson, who settled there in early days. Louis Teffier was the first white resident, having a log cabin with a roof of raw hides. Freight to Sacramento in '49 was \$1000 a ton. A year later it was reduced to \$200. The roads were Indian trails, which drivers of wagons widened to let their wagons through. Two white women arrived in '50--Mrs. Hough and her sister. The latter married McDowell, first Justice of the Peace, and their daughter married Silas Penry. As the town became more populous and was yet godless, the Sundays were enlivened by bull and bear fights, Mokelumne Hill, the county seat, running opposition with this amusement. They were real thrillers, often resulting in tragedy.

John Barton, who came in his father's covered wagon in '53, has recently spent ten days with the editor of this magazine, recalling early day happenings in Jackson and in the country about Volcano, Butterfield and Whitmore's mills, Zack Kirkwood's famous resort, and the Blue Lakes.

Henry Barton started from Ohio with his wife and seven children, and after the usual vicissitudes experienced by all who crossed the plains, arrived in Jackson in the fall of '53. The pioneer Clark family had arrived a short time earlier. Wm. Jennings, who had come in '49, drove up to Pine Grove to meet the wagon train of the Barton's. John was a boy of nine, and his sister Jane, afterwards Mrs. William Penry, was seven. Their father settled on Water Street, then called Snougerville after a man named Snouger, who owned property there. The old house still stands, in good repair, still owned by the original family. That house, and several others in the town, were made from lumber sawed at the sawmill which stood at the foot of Water Street, where the Muschett house stands. The boards on the sides were of 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 inch lumber, nailed on as they came. This was done to save expense, for the floor of a good-sized building cost \$600. Every part of a log was utilized.

Little John and Jane- watched the squaws up Indian Gulch, (near county hospital) as they prospected, and forthwith provided themselves with horn and rocker, and awaited their turn to use the water, which was so scarce that each claim was allowed so much time each day to get the water for a clean up. The children often made \$10 a day.

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Bob Crandall had a two-story hotel (The American) and saloon, built on the Broadway bridge. No drunken man could have a drink in his establishment; neither could a family man sit into a gambling game. There were a bowling alley, billiard tables and a Postoffice. A man named Foley established postoffices in Amador County. This was before the flood, in '62. It was a nice club for men when their day's work was over. Where the V. S. Service Station stands, a woman was baking bread on the day of the flood. As the American Hotel was struck and wrenched from its foundation, men rushed into her home to carry her out. She refused to go until her bread was baked. It carried off the back part of the Rocco building. The gas house, which furnished lights for the hotels and saloons, stood just behind where the Bank of Amador now stands. Gas was made from pitch pine wood, and the hauling of it was quite an industry. There were soapstone retorts. It was floated downstream in '62 and never rebuilt. The gas pipes were made of wood, which were salvaged and afterwards used for water pipes.

In the '60's there was a fine theater on the vacant corner owned by Mrs. Tam, at the Court-House. It had a sloping floor, as our picture houses have, which was removable when a ball was given.

The first butcher shop in Jackson was run by A. Schober in the building where the water office is,

next to Ginocchio's furniture store, which was Coney's drug store. Schober owned acres of land back of the National, on the hill. He built the house where Deacon Peek lived and died, called in the old history the Palmer residence. Palmer owned it and the Union Stable, which W. P. Peek bought. Miss Mellie and John Peek, son and daughter, now occupy the home. Dan Garibaldi's garage is in the old stable. In the early days one entered the butcher shop and selected a cut of meat. A stout string was tied meat by the string. Paper was an unknown quantity in a meat market. (A young man just returned from China states they have this custom there at the present time.)

Tom Wells had a blacksmith shop next, where he made tools for the miners, and sharpened them; and next to that was Levinsky's store, where George Dornan had his business. Arthur Levinsky, a son, is a prominent lawyer located in Stockton. Louis Tellier had his home and saloon where the Tellier building still stands. He sold the finest of French wines and liquors.. He bought much gold, as did nearly everyone in business. Gold bars were everywhere. The Globe Hotel was a wooden building then. Mrs. Iddings and Mrs. Mails had a store and millinery shop, where the Valvo barber shop is. Walter Mails, the pitcher, is Mrs. Mails' grandson. B. Sanguinetti had his store in the property still owned by the Sanguinetti sons and daughters. George Thomas, who married Miss Julia Sanguinetti, has one of the finest buildings in town, where he conducts an up-to-date meat market.

Chinatown occupied both sides of the street in the section below the John Ratto theater and William Tam's Emporium. When mining the creeks was finished, many Chinese moved away, as did those from South Jackson and near the Gate. The Chinese graveyard is on the hill not far from the other cemeteries. Many times have-children stood watching the solemn Chinese taking from the graves the bones of their countrymen, preparatory to shipping them to the homes of their ancestors. White cloths were laid on the ground and into these were laid separately, the bone of the head, then the arms, etc. They knew to the last bone that their friend was not leaving anything behind him.

There was an old dance house where Peters' Drug Store stands; afterward turned into a stable. The hanging trees stood on opposite sides of the street, one near Valvo's and one near Cassinelli's. The Union Hotel was run by Colonel Allen where the Bank of Amador stands. The Mace building, where Dr. Kern has his offices, was occupied by the Fremont House, which was a strong gambling place. The gamblers always stopped the games and went to church, and contributed most liberally to the upkeep of the pastor. Most of them had been churchgoers in the East.

In the early days the sign over a carpenter ;shop where the V. S. gas station stands, read. "Long Toms, Old Houses, and Rockers". Here the miners went to get their supplies. Nelse Draper was a wagon maker in the '50's, and his shop was where the Ford Garage stands.

The old brick house near the Broadway Hotel owned by Virgilio Belluomini, was built by his father, familiarly called "Italian John". He had many acres of ground there, and across the street was a huge corral; higher up, a fine vineyard was planted, and many fruit trees. Later, he acquired the splendid ranch south of town, now owned by the Ione Scullys. On this and adjoining ranches, the well known Giannini family, (Peter Cassinelli's wife was Meda Giannini) the Mori's and others, made comfortable homes. J. Busi has his dairy there now, but has lately bought the Mattley ranch from W. J. McGee, and will soon transfer his operations. Nearby are the Fuller ranch, (the Holtz place) the Badaracco ranch, and farther along, the lower ranches of Kirkwood and Plasse. Misses Carrie and Maggie Badaracco carry on the cattle business established by their father.

One of the oldest houses in town was taken down when John Ratto built his up-to-date theater. This was the home of P. Kelly, old time constable, brother of John Kelly, a pioneer, whose ranch is beyond the hospital on the Volcano road. Mrs. Delahide, who has her milliner shop in the Webb building, is a daughter of John Kelly, and other children live in different parts of the state. Next to Kelly's home, and still standing, is the old Parker home, always a scene of hospitality for young and old. James and Sam Parker were '49ers, and mined at Butte and Tunnel Hill. Mrs. Parker was a musician and for years was organist of St. Patrick's church. Lola Parker married Ed Potter of Plymouth, son of the pioneer Potter family, and when he died, she became coroner and public administrator in his place. Ray Parker, the eldest son, is a business man in Petaluma. James, Marie and Paul all live in California, and Mrs. Parker resides in Napa, with a grandson.

George Stasal came from Louisville, Kentucky, in '52. He first went to Mokelumne Hill and helped to build the Court House there. Later, he and two partners took out \$900 apiece, in a few days, ground sluicing. It had taken them nine months to cross the plains by ox-team. In '55, he went back to be

married, and brought his wife to California by way of Panama. They looked about in San Francisco and again in Sacramento, but decided for the mines. On boarding the stage, one of their greatest treasures was a pailful of rich, if disorderly, cheese. Judge Pawling was aboard, and early in the game complained to the driver of the odor permeating his stage. His complaints continued all the way to Volcano, when the annoyance ceased. Mr. Stasal mined. Twin boys were born, who lived for eleven months. The Catholic church in Volcano was built over their little graves. Moving to Jackson, they lived on N. Main Street, near the Carley property. Wherever the Stasals lived, trees and flowers sprang up by magic. For years, pears from a tree planted in '62 were sold to the Chinese for 25 cents apiece. Later they moved to their present home across from the grammar school. To be exact, they moved ten days before the historic cloudburst in '78, which would have flooded them in their lower home. Milo Turner, brother of J. Foote Turner, afterward County Judge, owned the present property--owned a whole block, to the Catholic graveyard. On the day of the cloudburst, men were swimming in the streets, rescuing persons and provisions. Louis Brant owned the hotel where Lopez' store stands, and several thrilling rescues were made there. George Meehan and Charlie Brown, saving food-stuffs, were carried away, and would have drowned but that huge planks were launched from the Union Stable, to which they clung 'til help arrived.

On the morning that Ellis Evans married Mary Meek, the second pair of Stasal twins was born. They were baptized in the first Catholic Church, which stood where Paul Poggi lives, across from the California Hotel. This church burned in the Big Fire, and the Moriarty's built

on the site. They had cows and sold milk. The girls married O'Neil, of Amador, and Grady, of Sutter Creek. George White owned the saloon on the property which still belongs to his daughter, Mrs. M. Ford. He also carried a stock of fruit and candies. When the Stasal twins could walk, they ventured forth, and all along the line were presented with bits of silver by the miners. They usually found their way to White's where yellow oranges from Tahiti sold for 25 cent each. Sour, yes, but oh, so grand! Mrs. White was a

native of Arkansas. George White was an Austrian. The Amador Hotel is the property owned. For many years R. Rugne, our pioneer restaurant man, did business on this site. He now lives in South Jackson.

The Schwartz family lived where Tony Paramino has his house. He built on the old foundation. The widow Schwartz married Louis Tellier, the first white settler in Jackson. Her son still owns the property. Emily, the daughter, married Charles Armstrong, County Judge in the late '80's. He died in office.

The Chinese Church was close by; also a Chinese kitchen, where excellent foods were served. The county was full of Irish and Germans in the early days. Antone Rickert had a huge pavilion at the Old Toll House, and Mrs. Rickert collected the tolls. This is on the bend of the road as one enters Jackson from the Kennedy Grade, at the free camp grounds. The Turn Verein met here for singing, and balls were always given in this pavilion, the May Day Ball being especially fine. Shade trees of cedar and pine and live oak made a beautiful grove, and little summer houses were placed in close proximity toward town. This was a beer garden, where men brought their families of an evening, and met their friends in friendly chat. On ball nights, one of the larger houses was set aside for the young children, with a woman in charge. Women were scarce so every married lady helped to make up a quadrille.

The beer was made by August Trenchel, who owned the place John Strohm now owns, the first brewery in Jackson. The hill back of it was named Trenchel's Hill, and the Indians, sometimes numbering 400, held their fandango there. The white people paid money to witness these rites. Across from the brewery, where the handsome homes of George Thomas and Mrs. Esther Dal Porto stand, stood Trenchel's beer garden, cool and inviting under spreading trees. When the regiment under Captain Cooleedge was ready to start for Arizona during the Civil War, it was stationed in the Pavilion, pending final arrangements. It is said that sectional feeling ran so high, democratic fathers were not permitted to tell their sons "Good-bye". It is also stated that that is untrue. Take your choice.

August Trenchel was a grandfather of Weihe, the Lodi druggist, whose daughter married Curtis McFarland, grandson of the pioneer McFarland, and son of our county assessor.

Among heirlooms owned by the Misses Stasal is the carpet bag, nearly as big as a trunk, that their father brought over the plains; his buckskin belt, in which he kept his slugs (8-sided gold pieces, worth \$50, coined by the government), gold scales and his fireman's belt. He belonged to the Hook and Ladder Company. So did Mr. Rickert, and when he died he was carried to the grave on the Hook and Ladder Truck, with a band playing. His daughter, Mrs. Christina Rickert Charleston, lives in Seattle, where many of our Amador people make their homes. Her brother, Antone Rickert, has just passed away suddenly, in Seattle. (February, 1927).

Mr. Frank Mercer's mother was a Covered Wagon baby, and was one of those entertained by the Examiner during the pioneer celebration. W. Hansel and wife, Mrs. Mercer's parents, came in '52, and settled at Maxville, at the cross roads near Clements, where their home still is.

Mr. Will Vela, who lives at the old home place, acquired by his father in the early '50's, is a storehouse of reminiscences, and, best of all, they are authentic. Jasper Vela, his father, started from Boston in '49, and in September, 1850, lived on the Page place in Scottsville, one mile south of Jackson. Placer mining was at its height, for here is located Tunnel Hill, and, in close proximity, Butte City, probably two of the richest diggings ever worked in the county. Mr. Vela had married Margaret Averill, a lady of Scotch descent, before starting for the gold fields. He went back in '51 and again in '52, but the young wife feared the little baby, Jim, was too young to travel, so remained in Boston. The baby died, and in '53 Jasper Vela brought his wife to California by way of the Horn. They did not even have the comfort of traveling on the same ship, such was the congestion in those days. He arrived in San Francisco a few days before her, and together they journeyed to Jackson and settled on the Vela place, a short distance from where the home of today stands. The minister who officiated at Mrs. Vela's funeral years afterward, had been on the ship with her around the Horn. The old marriage certificate, signed by the pastor, Phineas Stow, Boston, 1849, is a, beautiful heirloom, as are very old papers, of historic interest, owned by Vela, Sr. Four children were born to them: James, Jasper, William (from whom we got our information), and George, who fell from a fruit tree in his father's orchard, and was killed. Mr. Wm. Vela married Miss Annie Hagerman, whose people came in covered wagons in '53. There were 32 wagons in the group, and the men of the party repeatedly assured the women as they made, camp each night, that the Indians were friendly, but when they looked at the burned wagons along the route, and saw big bucks wearing shawls such as they wore, they put two and two together. They were unmolested, however, and finally reached Red Lake Hill, the terror for every one who made the trip. It seemed absolutely perpendicular. The oxen were taken

off the wagons and led around the Hill, corkscrew fashion. On the top, huge chains were wrapped about a tree and dropped down to those below. A wagon was attached and the oxen driven forward, the wagon making slow progress. Sometimes only fifty yards could be made in a day. The women and children staggered along the trail the oxen had made.

The Woods family was in the party. They afterwards settled in San Joaquin County, giving Woodbridge, that beautiful spot near Lodi, its name. Little Lafe Woods was an infant, and was left bundled up in the wagon when it made its perilous ascent. (To digress: Mrs. Meehan, little Mary Rawle, came over that route later, and carried a baby brother on her back, he being tied firmly in a big shawl.)

Each night, on the trip across the plains, men stood guard about the wagons, which were backed up and placed in a circle around the huge fires. The Hagerman's settled in Butte and had fine farms. B. Sanborn ran a hotel in Scottsville in the early '50's. Carrie Sanborn is now our charming pioneer woman, Mrs. Mace, who spends her time in her own home on Court House Square, or with her daughter, Mrs. Ivy Yarrington, at Ione. The first school in this section stood on the southeast corner of the Vela ranch, and was taught by Carrie Sanborn (Mace). Will Vela, Tom Chichizola, George Gordon and Lizzie Cramer Kirkwood were pupils in this school.

Afterwards the Washington school was started near the Alpi and Joy ranches, and had a large

attendance from Scottsville and Butte; and still later, the Aetna school, at Tunnel Hill, was formed, doing away with the old Washington. This is a prosperous school, though the attendance is not so large as in former years,

The Alpi ranch is now owned by Leopold Newman. Mrs. Scapuzzi, on High School Heights was an Alpi girl. Mrs. V. S. Garbarini (Kate Joy) owns the old Joy ranch. Mrs. Nellie Ginocchio owns the ranch which Jim Hager owned in the '50's. Afterwards the Woodworths and Huntings owned it. Matt Thomas owns the property in Scottsville formerly owned by B. Sanborn, and is making a fine home. The mines are owned by the Moore Mining Co., and W. J. McGee. "Powder Face" Moore (his face was badly marked from a premature explosion) located the Moore Mine about 1856, and built a mill. (It was the habit of men who found a good prospect to at once put up an expensive mill, and as yet they had not learned the lesson of deep mining, so failures were the order of the day). He boarded the men at the boarding house near Thomas', and turned the business over to the boarding house manager when he went bankrupt. This man put all hands to work, paid off debts, lost the vein, and closed down. Jack Barton hauled the mill to Knight's Foundry in Sutter Creek, where it was sold for old iron.



Stage Coach Leaving on Daily Trip out of Jackson

Photograph loaned by Amador Ledger

One of the oldest houses in the county is that occupied by Charles Poggio, where the South Jackson people cast their votes. Old John Martin built the kitchen in '50. Afterwards the upper story of Sanborn's Hotel was bought and moved on to form the larger part. Halgreen, Getchel, and finally Bernard Muldoon became the owners. Mrs. John Going and Mrs. Kitty Hewitt are daughters of the last named. There was a fine vineyard here, and much grain was raised. John Fullen, who owned the ranch on which the Indian reservation now stands, went into business with Mr. Muldoon in the making of a fine grade of whiskey, called "Mountain Dew". It was much in demand in sickness and in health. They closed the business when the duty on liquor became so high, and resumed farming. Mrs. Eunice Muldoon was burned in 1880, the burns resulting in her death. Her clothing caught from the old fireplace. She was a woman of fine character.

The old Muldoon property is now owned by John Podesta. The Podesta house, where Jerry, Peter, Virgilio, John, Frank and, Al and their sisters lived is next to the old-time Muldoon place. Kerfoot built one room there, in mining days. Yates and wife came later, and when the former died, his widow married Sanders, and their son, Ransom Sanders, is a carpenter in Jackson. (Died in January, 1927.) Afterward, Cook the barber moved in; then Spagnoli, M. Gorman, (his daughter is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Gennie Leam), Badaracco (of Jackson Gate), and finally Frank Podesta. A. Kerr, old-time educator, father of Mrs. D. B. Spagnoli, (San Francisco), and Lizzie Kerr Sands, Pittsburg, (now deceased) lived across the road from the Vela home.

Wm. Averill, brother of Mrs. Wm. Vela, Sr., and Henry Clinton, were the original discoverers of the Zeile Mine, striking a fine vein where the old dump now stands. Averill was afterwards proprietor of the Young America Hotel, at the Broadway Bridge, in '54 and '55. Leonard Coney and brother were fine men, and had a drug store on the corner where Ginocchio's furniture department stands. Henry Ginocchio had his general merchandise store on Water Street, but acquired the corner later. B. Sanborn opened a restaurant there before he moved from Scottsville. The Coney home was where the Francis house stands. The brothers opened the Coney Mine, afterwards the Zeile, and though much gold was taken out, methods of working were so crude, it broke them. Dr. Zeile was induced to put money into the venture. When it appeared that more money was going in than was coming out, he visited the place. Coming back to the drug store after his survey, Mr. Coney addressed him, "Mr. Zeile, did you see the mine?" "No." "Why, it's just down the trail here, etc., etc." "Oh, I thought that was the brewery, the beer kegs are so thick." The Coney's were splendid sober men, but they had employees who followed the custom of those times.

William Ferdinand Detert arrived in Jackson about 1880. It is said Dr. Zeile had instructed him to

"Make it pay if you can", intimating he would put no more into it. The history of the Zeile Mine thereafter, was a history of success. Chlorination works were put up at once, as were also a saw mill and quartz mill. B. F. Taylor was mill boss and general manager. He had been prominent in Sutter Creek before coming to Jackson. Their home was on Broadway, where the Woodworth's live, and Con O'Neil lived next door, in the old Dr. Robertson house.

Above the Vela ranch are the ranches owned by Bachich, (formerly the Simcich place), Drendell, Avis, and Fregulia. This section of country was all owned by George Asbury, whose sons live in Calaveras County. In '50 and '60, Jim Milligan owned the Garibaldi property, and from him comes the name of the school--Milligan District. Simeon Bartlett lived where Frank Del Valle has his home. Carl Bartlett, Amador teacher and late secretary of the Board of Prison Directors, was born there. He now lives in Berkeley, and is married to a sister of Frank McCulloh, cattleman of Michigan Bar.

There were many Frenchmen in this section in early days, mining and later planting fine vineyards and orchards. Douet's ranch was splendid then, and is still a fine property. Madam Pantaloons carried on her mining activities here, and at Tunnel Hill, and caused "Much Ado About Nothing", by donning overalls during the day, when she used the pan and pick. She was a very successful miner, a forerunner of the freedom that has come in such abundance to her sex. Xavier Benoit worked here. His son, Ed, was a famous fiddler as late as the nineties, being much in demand at country balls. Alvin Sedore was an old circus clown and ventriloquist who could cause a small boy to seek the shelter of his mother's skirt when he projected his voice into different corners of a room.

A man named Brabbord lived in Scottsville when Jasper Vela, Sr., lived there. He had a fine chest, filled with tools, and when he started back East he asked Mr. Vela to "keep them 'til I come". He never came, and the chest is on the Vela ranch, with some of the original tools still in it.

The road to Big Bar went back of the Driscoll home, and back of the Thomas place. D. Page, a good physician, built a fine house facing the road, but when the survey caused the road to be

built as it now is, his kitchen door faced the -road. He moved to Jackson and built the quaint old home next to the lumber yard, so long owned by the pioneer Kent family and now the property of James Harris.

The Cramer family settled in Scottsville in early days, coming from St. Louis. Their home was on the property now owned by the Moore Mine, and the fruit trees are still in bearing; the old-time lemon roses and quince bushes tell the story of the soil's fertility, and woman's industry, for Mrs. Cramer planted them, whilst Philip Cramer dug for gold. Lizzie (Mrs. Kirkwood), Ed Cramer (Stockton), and William (deceased) were the children of this pioneer couple. They stopped for a while at Penryn, near Humbug Gulch, then came to Jackson.

The old history tells of the Griswold murder in early days. Griswold and Kellam ran the .store. The latter went to Sacramento, and next morning Griswold was missing, as was also his Chinese boy, who cooked and cared for him. Search was made and Griswold's mutilated body -found under a bed. Several, among them Mrs. Thomas Greenhalgh, had seen a group of six Chinese in angry conference, about Jackson that morning. On the spot where she saw them quarreling were found several ounces of gold dust. The search continued; they were found and brought back and obtained short shrift, departing by way of the "necktie route". An ,old-timer says the young cook was not hanged, as he was an unwilling accomplice. The hanging -took place on the Bright ranch where a scaffold stood, always ready.

William Doyle had a quartz mine in this vicinity for which much is claimed. He mined in Volcano in early days. In the '90's he went back to his home in Canada, and brought back a wife. Mrs. Doyle has resided on the property ;since his death, three years ago.

The Amador Queen, formerly owned by James Morgan, is now the property of W. J. McGee, as is also the old Hardenburg, or Casco Mine. Men take leases on the Queen, paying a percentage to the owner, and such leases are always in demand. Matt Thomas, a successful pocket hunter, is interested in it at present, with several others. The Champion is about to re-open. This is situated at the foot of Morgan Hill in Hunt's Gulch; Amiel Lucot is interested. It is worthy of note that mining at Murphy's Ridge has been continuous since '49. Mike Henry, the hermit of the hills, lives in a dug out here, with his dogs and cats, and makes his living, panning and washing, and prospecting on his claim, the Fork Over. The Kelly Mine closed down in the '80's. It is now owned by Judge Vicini.

Since writing the above, the editor had the privilege of visiting Mrs. Carrie Mace in her cozy home near the Methodist Church. On this property her brother, Arthur Sanborn, edited the "Amador Sentinel" for many years. He married a daughter of J. Mason, and had a son and daughter. He is dead. Mrs. Mace supplied more old-time history. As a

little girl, she darted out of her father's restaurant one day to see a man dangling from the hanging tree, and quickly retreated. It was the last hanging on the tree which stood directly in front of the Mace building, where Dr. Kern has his offices. At that time it was the Fremont House. Her father was proprietor of the American Hotel on Broadway Bridge for a time before he moved to Scottsville. Her sister Flora married Dan Harter, and their house stood where the beautiful home that Dr. Gall built (and which W. E. Eskew now owns) now stands. Dan Harter had a machine shop where the concrete garage, built by Hinaman, stands. He was a fine workman and was often called to help in the construction of the first good homes. They were married at the Sanborn place in Scottsville. Sheriff Phoenix was to have been a wedding guest, but they found the murdered Griswold near by, that morning, and his duty lay elsewhere. Mrs. Mace came to California in '53 with her parents, from Wisconsin, by the covered wagon route. Her husband, Fayette Mace, was a '49er. He came from Maine. Mr. Mace accumulated much land in the county, and his policy was not to sell, so that the Mace holdings are large, especially the timber lands north of Volcano. Ruggles cut much on this land when he operated his sawmill during the war, but the trees are reforesting rapidly. There is magnificent soil in this section.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Mace joined the Eastern Star. They were to be charter members, but before the Grand Matron's visit the time came to move their cattle to the mountain ranges. When they came back in the fall, they were initiated, the first two in the Jackson Lodge. Mrs. Mace later transferred to the Ione branch, but is always in attendance when in Jackson, and nearly always acts as chaplain. On the wall of her living room is an oil painting of B. C. Mace, surgeon in the War of the Revolution, and an uncle of Fayette Mace. Six children were born to them, of whom three are living. Ivy is the wife of Editor Yarrington, Ione Echo. A son married Pearl McKenzie, youngest daughter of Tom McKenzie, a mountain pioneer.

The home where Judge Vicini lives was originally the home of Eliphalet Palmer. The Badaracco Ranch was first owned by Neil McMullen. Giacomo Gussetti owned what was lately bought by W. J. McGee. Thomas Clark

owned the Thomas Ranch, where Bert Sutton lives. The Kearsing brothers owned south from Pitt Street to where the Cademartori home stands. It was the property of Milo Turner, the Judge's brother. Turner owned up to the Marre property, then owned by Sabbato Nardini. Sam Coombs owned the place next to Marre's, the old house still standing. He married a halfsister of George Gordon. A man named Love owned the Meek place on the south side of the Zeile bridge, and Cal Gossum owned the Meek property on Broadway, where Hinaman, Spinetti, and James Ghiaudi live. Mrs. Meek was a Robinson. They lived near the old Stone Corral, and the vicinity was in an uproar in early days when some Mexicans tried to steal her.

Pitt Street was named after Dr. Pitt, whose home was where the John Going residence stands. Mr. Pitois, who married a daughter, states that during the fire of '62, Mrs. Pitt threw a fine looking glass from a window, then filled her apron with flat irons and fled down the street.

There is a little record book wherein the following interesting data may be found, relating to Jackson, when it was still in Calaveras County. "Records of the Proceedings of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Jackson, Organized by order of the County Court made Nov. 7, 1853. Town officers elected Nov. 26, 1853. Charles Boynton, Clerk of Board of Trustees" At the first meeting of the State Legislature in 1850 an act was passed to provide for the incorporation of towns. The act provided that on a petition, and necessary proofs, the County Judge could declare a town incorporated and order an election for officers to be held. Henry Eno, of Calaveras, was the judge who made the order, for the incorporation of Jackson. There were three tickets in the field, and 113 votes were cast. Thomas Jones and A. C. Brown were two of the successful ones, also Ellis Evans, but Wm. L. McKim got nearly the whole number of votes cast. He was a surveyor, and his name will always remain prominent in this county. He did much work as U. S. Dep. Surveyor, and county surveyor; was selected lay the Legislature of '53-'54 as one of three commissioners to organize the county of Amador, and on its organization, defeated the popular, James T. Farley, afterward U. S. Senator, for the office of treasurer. Mr. McKim married the widow of Henry Mann, who kept a restaurant near the site of the Cassinelli store, and thus became step-father to three girls and a boy. Mr. Mann had left his family in the East until he got a business started, and then sent for them. Whilst they were crossing the plains, Mr. Mann was wounded by a pet bear, kept at his place, and died before the family arrived. The wife and children met with great kindness and sympathy from the townspeople.

The wedding of McKim and Mrs. Mann was very romantic, having taken place on top of Butte Mountain in the presence of the fourteen families who composed the domestic population of the place, together with many other prominent citizens. There

was a splendid picnic lunch served and a joyous time had.

Henry Mann, the son, became a prominent San Francisco insurance man. The girls married; Addie marrying Helmer Turner, son of J. Foote Turner, county judge at one time. They live in Berkeley, and at Christmas time her girlhood chum, Carrie Sanborn Mace, had a letter from Turner. Mr. McKim was killed in a runaway accident on Morgan hill, on the road to Middle Bar. John Eagon, prominent lawyer and politician who was his companion, was badly hurt.

Where John Chinn's building stands, Leon Sompayrac, a Frenchman, had a general merchandise store. He, also, was a town trustee in '53.

Thomas Jones owned and conducted the Philadelphia House where the Webb block, now owned by his grandsons, stands. He had been very successful as a miner, and later in farming and teaming. For many years he was employed in the revenue department of the government, with headquarters in Jackson. His son, Harry and family, (Mrs. Jones was Alice Peek), live on the old home ranch adjoining town. His only daughter, Mrs. Richard Webb, died several years ago.

R. H. Hall, called Congress Hall, conducted a restaurant where Love's Hall and Muldoon's residence stand. In the building where Vela and Belluomini have their plumbing shop, Amos Barret had a store, in company with a man named Manjers. He was also Wells Fargo agent, and the agency was in the store. In addition to the above, C. H. White, P. A. Bowman and W. H. Thomas made up the board of city trustees--nine of them. The latter built the Fremont House, about where the Mace and Kay buildings stand. The -revenue for the first year of incorporation was \$629, nearly all of which was paid out for watchmen and street cleaning.

Charles Boynton was clerk of the board of trustees. He took a decisive stand on all public questions. A brilliant man, chief mover in getting the county seat for Jackson (as will be seen under Amador County) and in getting Amador set off from Calaveras. Double Springs, mentioned so often in the old history, but never located, was on the road to Stockton, between what is now San Andreas and

Valley Springs. Up to a couple of years ago a signboard, pointing to the spot, had Double Springs Ranch written on it. The place never grew as expected, Mokelumne Hill proving richer. The account of Boynton and his partner stealing the county archives and depositing them in a shanty, built for the purpose at the foot of Court Street, will be found somewhere. He was editor of a paper called "The Owl" filled with wit and wisdom for the pioneers. For a time he walked to Mokelumne Hill, where it was printed on the "Chronicle" (oldest paper in California, now defunct) presses, and he carried the whole edition back with him. After the organization of the county, he established the "Sentinel" which Arthur Sanborn took over in the '80's. Mr. Boynton went back to Illinois, engaged in the newspaper business and grew rich.

The record book also contains the names of all the men enrolled in Jackson Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1, November 8, 1854. All the names above mentioned were enrolled and many more. Timothy Hinckley, whose name appears, "was the proprietor of a 'pop' factory, and his product did much to alleviate the burning sensation of pioneer whiskey among the drinking people of Jackson". He went East and married. Mrs. Hinckley died many years before her husband. Their only child, Abbie Hinckley married George A. Gordon, son of Amador County's first judge. Mr. Hinckley left much valuable real estate. Henry Marre's wholesale house being on a portion of what was Hinckley's. The old original house is directly back of the Marre building, the giant oaks forming a magnificent grove. The main portion of this old landmark is still in good condition. It was under this house the shaft was sunk from which \$60,000 was taken. Probably a good mine is there, for it is still virgin ground.

A. Askey was made assessor in this first incorporation. He was one of the owners of the Louisiana House, and an incorrigible joker. Many a guest of the hotel has fished for salmon for hours in the creek back of the hotel. When Anthony Caminetti first engaged in viticulture at the French Gardens, a reporter from below was told the following and published it as fact: Mr. Caminetti had a pipe line from the ranch to tidewater, and delivered his wine to casks in the deep sea vessels without handling, and on its way to tidewater, the wine was used to operate the mines along the Mother Lode, the saw mills, the flour mills, and hay presses throughout the valley.

During the war, when sectional feeling overflowed, causing two of the town's editors to be taken to Alcatraz, the troops guarding the Grant came up to Jackson to perform their duty. They were rather

"uppity" the night of their arrival, somewhat exceeding their authority. Early the next morning, Mr. Askey started up the street to awaken the stage drivers, as was his custom. On his return trip, the soldiers accosted him, demanding to know his business. This angered Askey, and he reached over and pulled the old negro bootblack to him, put his arm around him and sang several verses of "John Brown's Body" in a not unmusical voice. The soldiers sent him on his way, with smiles.

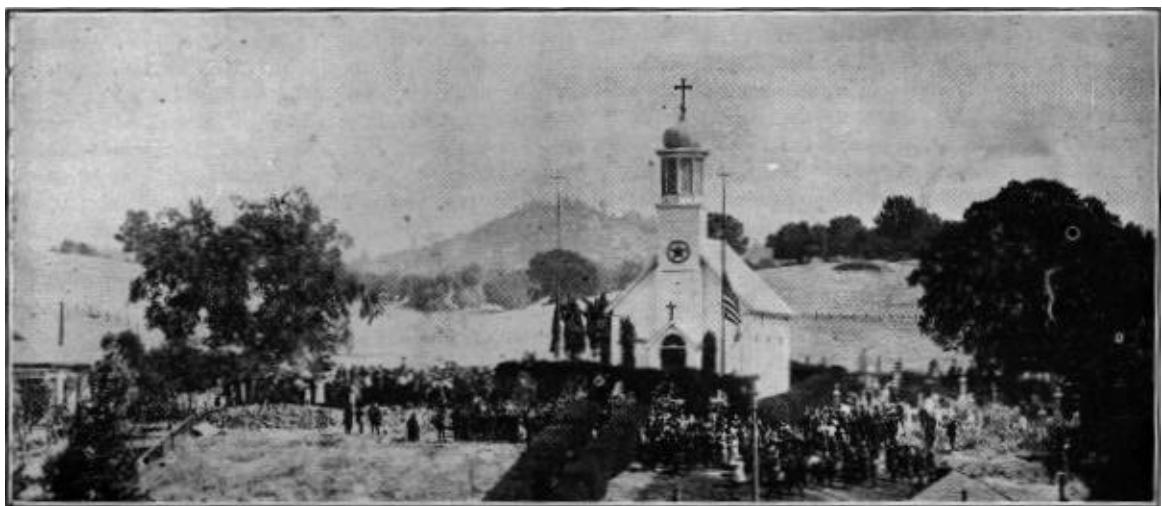
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JACKSON HIGH SCHOOL

The history of this school is taken from the annual published in 1915, when Louis H. Goldstein was principal.

"The Woman's Club of Jackson, working in co-operation with many public spirited citizens of Jackson and the surrounding country included in this district, agitated the question of a High School. An election was called on October 16, 1911, to vote for or against it. The votes cast were almost unanimously in favor of a school. Later five trustees were elected to represent the people-Mrs. Elizabeth Sargent, B. F. Taylor, G. P. Murphy, P. L. Cassinelli, and A. M. Gall. The trustees called an election to secure a \$25,000 bond issue, and through the help of Anthony Caminetti, Commissioner of Immigration, the bonds were sold to the state for \$25,465. Many sites were considered, but the Argonaut Hill property, consisting of four and one-half acres, was purchased for \$@,905. Parker and Kenyon of San Francisco made the plans for the building, Mission style. Campbell and Turner were awarded the contract, and the building was ready for occupancy in August, 1913.

Dr. Gall, George P. Murphy and Mrs. Sargent served for ten years, the former as president, the latter as secretary. Mr. Taylor served about eight years, dying while in office. P. L. Cassinelli, now president of the board, has served from the beginning. The present trustees are P. L. Casinelli, George Vela, Walter Taylor, Thomas Hedgpeth and Louis Spinetti.

NOTE--The High School functioned two years before the new building was put up. The trustees of the Grammar School donated a vacant room, and the class which Principal Wiley, (Grammar) had tutored for one semester, was given over to J. B. Sanders, who completed the freshman year. The following year school was maintained under Louis Goldstein and in '13, they entered the new building on High School Heights.

*St.Sava's*

Photograph loaned by parishioners

SERBIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH

On January 11, 1894, Sam Bright gave a deed to Father Sebastian Dabovich, acting as agent for the bishop of the Diocese of Alaska, in whose name the present Serbian church property was bought. Present custodians of the beautiful house of worship, which looks like a charming bit of the old world set down among Amador hills are M. Banicevich, P. Bakach, G. Bakach, L. Churich, N. Perovich, M. Kurulich, J. Milojevich, J. Chorovich, R. Prentovich, N. Zivkovich and V. Zerdo. S. Dabovich, the first priest in Jackson, was a Plymouth boy educated in the University of Moscow. He is now in Serbia. Priests from San Francisco now conduct services on holy days. Shortly a regular pastor is to be appointed for Oakland, where a new church has just been built, Angels Camp and Jackson. The bishop appointed by the government in Belgrade lives in Chicago. Cyril Kashaveroff, who went to school here while his father was the priest, is now a revenue officer in Alaska.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Milojevich, Mr. Radovich and their friends, we have secured this picture of the church. Since war days, these men have been enthusiastic assistants of anyone who has undertaken public work. Their courtesy and generosity are appreciated.

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PROTESTANT CHURCHES

Rev. Edwin Brown is the well liked and able pastor of the Methodist-Episcopal churches of Jackson and surrounding towns. The church on Church Street has recently been repainted and the adjoining parsonage renovated. Enthusiastic congregations help to keep alive in the

communities the best early day traditions and to foster the finest of present day ideals.

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CATHOLIC CHURCH IN JACKSON

The first Catholic church was built where the Paul Poggi house stands, across from the California Hotel. The pastor from Sutter Creek served the people when the first resident priest, Father King, arrived. In 1862, the church burned, when the whole town went up in smoke, and from that time until '66, services were held in the courthouse. In the latter year the church lot was bought and Father Walsh and Archbishop Allemanay started and dedicated the present church. The lumber came from a Clinton sawmill.

Funds were obtained by subscription and giving a Church Fair, always a favorite way of, getting money when no other way prevailed. One afternoon, Mrs. Meehan and Miss Clancy walked to Sutter Creek and returned with \$500 donated by the generous people of our sister town. In 1869, Mr. Roche Caminetti (father of our senator) was made superintendent of the church library, and John Murphy, (brother of George Murphy) manager. The first books had been purchased with \$400, proceeds of an amateur play in which Mr. R. Caminetti and Mrs. Meehan took the leading roles. Mrs. Miner collected the money for the church bell.

The present pastors are Rev. M. Kearney and Rev. M. O'Connor, Jackson and Sutter Creek respectively; also hold services in Ione, Amador City and Plymouth.

The oil paintings over the side altars were given by Sister Berchman Joseph, and the main altar was a gift from Mr. and Mrs. P. Skelly.

When the writer of this article arrived in the late '80s, the beautiful little church was the especial pride of Mrs. P. Kelly and Mrs. Isabella Sanguinetti, who saw that the altars were always covered with the choicest blooms.

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The third golden wedding ever celebrated in Jackson was that of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Matson, at their Broadway home on September 30, 1891. Friends to the number of eighty were invited to the wedding feast, and ample preparation was made for their entertainment. Mrs. (Dr.) Mushett read a congratulatory poem; singing, dancing and conversation enlivened the hours until midnight, and the happy evening ended with good wishes for the wedded pair. One of the prized gifts was an Irish chain quilt made by "Grandma" Gordon. NOTE: Myron Matson, son, now occupies the old home, and his son, Myron Matson III, is a resident of Oakland, having married Gladys Ferrari, grand-daughter of the pioneer of that name; they have two children, a boy and a girl.

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From an old Ledger, when Calkins and Newcum published it in 1892: "The Amador Ledger is the third oldest newspaper in California, having been founded in Volcano in 1854. The Calaveras Chronicle ranks first, the Shasta Courier second and the Ledger third. Mrs. James Meehan acted as godmother to the Ledger, metaphorically speaking, she having rolled the ink over the type for the first copy of this paper that was ever printed--more than 38 years ago." NOTE-It now claims, rightfully, to be the oldest newspaper in California, still in existence.

THE MINES

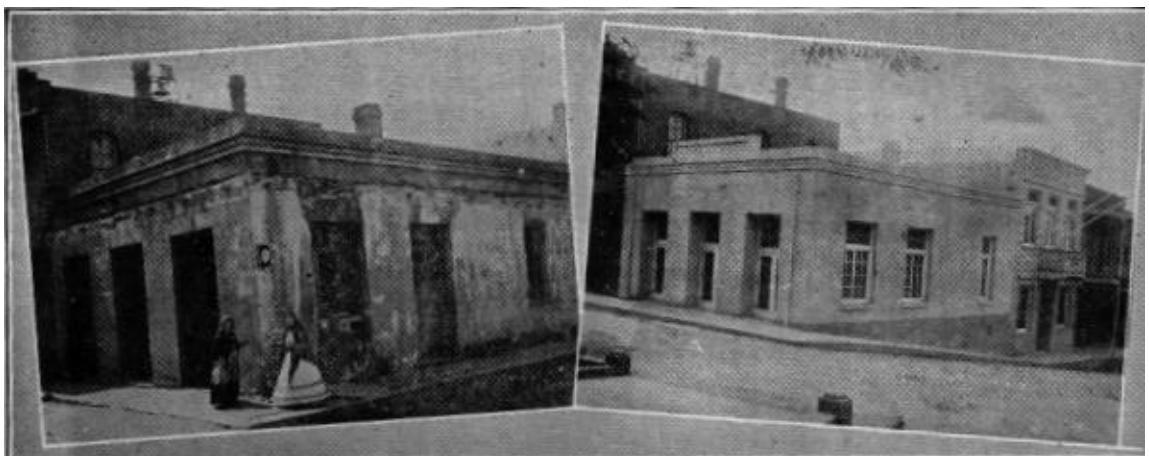
The gold mines need no lengthy mention. About them center the joy, the sorrow, the hope and despair of hundreds of our people. Among the deepest, if not the deepest, gold producers in the world, the Argonaut and Kennedy lie side by side on the hill above Jackson, year after year contributing more than their quota of the world's wealth. Due to the faith of local men, the Moore is again among THE mines of the county. Webb Smith, J. Sheafe, and A. Wilson are the respective superintendents of the Kennedy, Argonaut and Moore.

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In August, 1922, occurred the Argonaut disaster. Forty-seven men were trapped in the lower levels of the mine by fire, and for over three weeks, not only

the people of Jackson, but the state at large and the country beyond its borders, worked and prayed and hoped the men had found a refuge in some of the upper chambers. The shaft of the Argonaut was sealed to smother the flames, and the work of rescue went on through the Kennedy shaft, whose owners placed everything on the ground at the disposal of the rescuers. No names of those who worked will be mentioned in this write-up, lest some one of the brave army be left out. It is of such that epics are written. From sister towns in our own county, and in adjoining counties, came help, material and spiritual, and the mayor, Red Cross and the local bank became depositories for an Argonaut Fund, which was afterward distributed pro rata to the bereft wives and children. This money came from all parts of the - United States.

When the rescuers broke through from the Kennedy, they explored several levels, and at the 4350 a bulkhead was found that was not there when the fire started. The trapped men chose this level because they reasoned that the mine would be flooded to put out the fire, and they would get above the rise; also they figured the rescue would come to them through tunneling from the Kennedy shaft. - Here they constructed the first bulkhead, 200 feet from the Argonaut shaft, that they might have as much air as possible. Mining men say it was wonderfully constructed of the material at hand. Timbers had been hastily collected and the crevices stuffed with strips from their clothing. They were not thinking of death, but of, life. Gas began to creep in; a second bulkhead was built. Two of the men succumbed and a third bulkhead was attempted; but the men dropped as they worked. Some one had taken his carbide lamp and traced on the slate "Gas too strong, 3 a. m." "Argonauts they lived--Argonauts they died."

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The Ione and Eastern R. R., running from Ione to Martell, a distance of twelve miles, was completed in 1905, went bankrupt, and John Raggio (Commercial Bank of Stockton) was appointed receiver. In 1909 the Amador Central R. R. was organized and has served the people of this section faithfully for eighteen years. Mrs. Meta Erickson has the controlling interest and is president of the company. She lives in Oakland. Mr. J. A. McPherson came to Amador in 1907. He is superintendent of the railroad, and has a fine home close by. Mrs. McPherson, a member of the Jackson club since its beginning, an ardent war worker, passed away two years ago. There are two sons and two daughters.

*Jackson Woman's Club--Before and After*

Photograph by M. J. Pierce

JACKSON CLUB

The Jackson Woman's Club organized in 1910, in the Court Room, with thirty charter members. Mrs. E. E. Endicott was the first president, then followed, in order, Miss L. Bradshaw, Mrs. E. Fishe, Mrs. P. Lepley, Mrs. J. J. Wright, Mrs. C. Ardito, Mrs. F. Podesta, Mrs. J. L. Sargent, Mrs. F. V. Wood, Mrs. G. D. Calvin, Mrs. F. Eudey, Mrs. C. P. Vicini, Mrs. P. Podesta, Mrs. J. Chichizola, Mrs. W. C. Copeman. The Native Sons contributed their hall free for two years. Later the Masonic Hall was the meeting place. Aiding in securing a high school was the first work done; buying a piano and federating with county and state, the second. From that time on, work along federated lines was adhered to, with many fine speakers from abroad, Reciprocity Days, and general county meetings. At this time, Mrs. Ben Taylor, treasurer since 1910, was an inspiration. Later her health failed, and she passed away, leaving a great void. In 1917, an option having been secured on the old Constitution Saloon, facing the Court House on Civic Square, W. F. Detert of San Francisco, former superintendent of the Zeile, hearing of the civic work the women were doing, and loving the little community he had helped to build up, sent \$1850, the full purchase price, and the building was secured to the Woman's Club. Improvements were made amounting to \$3000, and the club meets in its own home, with every modern device and comfort for carrying on its social affairs, as well as civic affairs. It is the sponsor for the Boy Scouts, whose Court of Honor was held in February. All the war work was done within its walls, regular club work giving way to the greater war work. The men of the community are behind the women,

supporting them in all their activities. A substantial sum was given for the Alpine Highway.

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Poverty Bar, at Lancha Plana (Flat Boat), was named because of the number of intellectual lights who settled there, always ready for an argument, but with a strong aversion for hard work, and consequently, eternally broke. As a woman observed the other day, speaking of her daughter's suitors, "You might stand them on their heads, but a nickel would never drop from their pockets." Al and Bill Dudley, afterwards prominent on Mokelumne Hill, and later in state politics, General Stedman, later in the Union army, and many southern men, who brought their negroes to do the work, settled here in 1850. The miners looked with disfavor on the blacks, and they disappeared.

Much sickness prevailed, caused by poor food. The great change of the thermometer (as many as sixty degrees between midday and midnight), working in cold water with the blazing sun overhead, caused cholera and diarrhea; and with no home, nurses or medicine and but few physicians, a few hours told the story. Dr. Luther Brusie, afterward Ione physician, won the regard of all in promptly relieving suffering.

Judge Palmer built a bridge in '52, a rather slender affair, set on posts in the river, timbers reaching from one post to another. Accounts differ as to how long it stood. The Judge says until the rains came; others say it fell the next day; that a Dutchman with a cart and horse was the only one who ever used it. All parties agree that it was raining hard; that the Judge was playing a game of pedro; that a great out-

cry among the Chinamen caused him to get up and go to the door; the bridge was taking its departure! He walked back and sat down. "Whose deal?" he said.

Lancha Plana had its largest population about 1860. The Amador Dispatch was born here, edited by Heckendorf and Payne, and was a lively sheet. Mat Murray (afterward sheriff) and Phil Kennedy mined here. A. F. Northrup and Captain Kidd raised the first fruit. Later Bamert, Lucas and many others raised fruit. Put's Bar was noted for early watermelons. Woolsey and Palmer planted a large vineyard, which was dug up when a depression in the wine business came. The only family living in the old town of Lancha Plana are the pioneer Sheridans.

Camp Opra is nearby, a small town or camp in early days, said to have been headquarters for Joaquin Murietta; but few people live there now. Copper Center was a lively place in the early '60's, but is now part of the Horton ranch.

Lancha Plana is still being hydraulicked. Henry Kreth has miles of the land about fenced in. The Eccles ditch carries water to the placers.

At Lancha Plana, in '59, there was trouble with the Indians over a horse, which Constable Miles went to replevy. The Indians claimed it was their own, and began shooting with arrows. Miles fell, mortally wounded, at the Winters and Lancha Plana crossroads. An Indian was killed at Waddel's ranch, shooting his arrows to the last. The Indian women and children, when overtaken, sat down and buried their faces in their laps, an Indian token of submission.

Some wild reports of uprisings were current; the families were collected in the large stone stores. A military company was formed with R. W. Palmer in command. Arms were inspected, and found inferior. One man had a little pistol without a lock. "What do you expect to do with that?" Captain Palmer asked. "I'll make it hot for them when I touch it off with a match." Guards were stationed at the river crossings, and the women and children ordered to lie "flat on the floor" Mrs. Boarman, wife of Dr. Charles Boarman, with her usual clear-headedness, declared they would sit up until the Indians came. Dr. Tilson's wife, proud of his good looks, asked him to carry a frying pan to hold up to his face when the arrows grew thick. Morning came, but no Indians, and later the dignified Tuolumne chief appeared, asking about the trouble, and assuring the whites that if his young men were the aggressors, they would be delivered for punishment. In a few days, two young bucks, securely tied, were sent to Lancha Plana for the citizens to do as they saw fit with them. They were sent to Jackson for trial and acquitted.

These three bars produced most of the gold taken from the Mokelumne River proper. Colonel James gave his name to James Bar, which lies in the bend of the road, at the mouth of Gwin Mine Canyon. The Chuma house stands where the old store stood, run by James and a man named Haskell. This supply depot accommodated the thousand or more miners who worked the gulches in '49 and '50. Judge Smith, who afterward killed Colonel Collyer at the foot of Court Street, Jackson, as a result of the feud over the removal of the county seat, worked the gulches and was one of the leaders in the affairs of the Bar in '50.

Later Tom Bennet started a store on the Calaveras side, where the Middle Bar bridge crosses. There was a daily stage, men arriving with empty pockets and departing with full ones. Abe McKinney, a clerk for Bennet, started a store on the Amador side and operated a ferry for the accommodation of travelers from the south and from Mokelumne Hill, three miles east.

James Martin, afterwards prominent in county affairs, especially Ione Valley affairs, was probably the first man to mine the river at Big Bar, with a party of eight, in '48. Colonel Stevenson with a party of one hundred men, lately mustered out of service in the Mexican war, mined there during the winter. He was the first man to turn the river, and he also drew up a code of mining laws, the first in the state. Afterwards he mined with success in Mokelumne Hill.

Thousands of dollars a day were taken out of the gulches, but some spots were literally "lousy" with gold. McKim and Donnelly, both prominent later in county affairs, mined at James and Middle Bars and at one time each had seventy-five pounds of gold in his possession. McKim served many years as county surveyor, and had the distinction of marrying Mrs. Mann on top of Butte Mountain. In the '80's, in company with John Eagon, he started south from Jackson on a surveying job, and was killed on Morgan Hill, just above Hunt's gulch, when the horses became fractious. Eagon was injured, but recovered.

Men from England and Ireland predominated in this section in early days. Tom Bennet was an Englishman, with a big store, hotel and saloon, but a good-looking Irishman named Deasy eloped with his wife. Bennet's old stone cellar is still in a good state of preservation, and apple, quince and fig trees still bear fruit after seventy years. The property is owned by Mrs. Charles Mitchell, formerly of Sutter Creek.

JAMES BAR, MIDDLE BAR AND BIG BAR

In '49 or '50, John Marlette, from Pennsylvania, began mining in the gulches, and was one of the first men in the county to undertake quartz mining.

A. J. Sargent brought his bride from the East in 1854, going directly to the home of his brothers, Ross and (Dr.) Jacob L. Sargent, who had seen the possibilities of redeeming the tule lands in San Joaquin County, and had already started the foundations of their great fortunes. The younger brother made a trip to the mines, and immediately cast his lot with the gold seekers. A cabin was erected, with a board floor and a fireplace--a sumptuous affair. The boards were hewn from the trees in the vicinity, as was also the lumber for the bridge built in '53 by John McKinney (brother of Abe McKinney) and Paul Mayne. It was a toll bridge, but the work of collecting tolls was tedious to men who wished to work the gulches, so a Jew named Cohn was hired to look after it. He used to sit on his little porch in a huge rocker, only rising to lift the bar for a passing horse or vehicle. When the Sargent cabin was built and a baby girl (Pet Sargent) came to brighten it, Cohn gave the big rocker to the mother and baby. One day a man drove down with a heavily loaded wagon and six horses. He started to cross to Bennet's store, but Cohn told him his load was too heavy, and he must cross at his own risk. He took out two of the horses, crossed and unloaded, and returned to put the pair in the team. Cohn demanded his toll. "Nay, nay, my friend, I crossed at my own risk."

Dolly Sargent was the first baby buried at the Bar, though the bodies of many miners lie on the hillsides, whose people, doubtless, looked long for their return. Later a baby daughter of Abraham and Mattie Kirkwood McKinney was placed beside her in the little Sargent graveyard, and still later, a son of Jack Dwyer, (son of P. Dwyer, Amador pioneer) was laid to rest.

Paul Mayne was a capable man and a good miner, but drink became his master and the family were driven out several times a week to sleep under the stars. He contracted pneumonia (then called lung fever) and passed away. As the hour of the funeral approached and the widow sat in her calico garb, a friend whispered to her to "dress for the funeral". "I'm not going." "Oh, surely, you're going to see the last of him." "Thank God, I've seen the last of him."

Several women now live at the Bar. The wife of Philip Crannis, Mrs. Rawle, mother of Jane Mason (Mrs. Joseph) who lived for many years in the house next to Peter Cassinelli's, (now owned by him), Mrs. Gebhardt, whose husband had a large butcher shop where the McKinney barn stands. Fanny Gebhardt, the daughter, married William (Bill) Green, who ran the Globe Hotel after the Dwyer family retired from business. Mrs. George Huberty is their daughter, and several other children reside in different parts of the state. Mrs. Jane Porter is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Crannis.

After the gulches had been thoroughly washed first by the whites and later by the Chinese, the river was

turned and proved to be very rich. Many Frenchmen turned to tilling the soil. The well known Bales family farmed the beautiful spot now owned by the Boitano and Sanguineti families, at the outlet of Hunt's Gulch. Vineyards were planted with cuttings brought from France. The soil is deep loam along the river bottom, and fruit of all kinds, as well as berries, do well in this locality. Jackass Gulch pours its waters into the Mokelumne just above the bridge. River pumps have been installed of late by several of the ranchers. The Middle Bar school was established in 1900, with thirty-three pupils.

Very little quartz has been mined since the war, the last work being done on the Mammoth or Nevill's Mine, now owned by the Federal Development Co., several of whose members are prominent stockholders of the Central Eureka. The Hardenburg was the first quartz mine worked extensively. A mill was built down near the river and the quartz hauled to it in wagons. Other mines, the McKinney, Marlette, Farrel, and Sargent had rock crushed in this mill. When a mill was built on the Marlette rock from the Astoria was crushed in it. Later a company bonded the Farrel, built a mill, put up many buildings and a large boarding house; took out much money, but the overhead was so great that work was suspended. Later, tributaries rented it on shares, and many rich pockets were taken out. The St. Julien, property of A. Caminetti, was very rich. Work was resumed on it as late, as 1925, but ceased without reaching the objective. The Julia, Meehan, Valparaiso and Middle Bar mines are considered good properties and with mining looking up, may become, once more, producers.

THE MAMMOTH TUNNEL

The famous Mammoth Mine, or Nevill's Mine, is situated at Middle Bar, and its history is so romantic as to be almost unbelievable. The original owner, Caspar Meisel, died in the county hospital a few years ago.

In the '70's there were fewer men in the gulches, for the placer mining had been done thoroughly, by the whites and later by the Chinese, as the scarred earth testifies today, but the men who remained, as well as the new-

comers, were turning to pocket hunting and quartz mining. This necessitated the sinking of shafts and running of tunnels--much dead work, preparatory to striking the gold-bearing vein. Where the Mammoth Tunnel now yawns, two Germans, clever pocket hunters, started to sink on a prospect. They got down quite a depth, raising the heavy buckets of dirt by windlass. It grew burdensome, so Caspar suggested they buy or rent a horse and use what they called a "whip". Vorlander demurred. Each night both were so worn out physically they could not bear the sight of each other across the table. The prospect looked so promising they hated to give it up, so they compromised by living apart. Caspar set up his Lares and Penates in an abandoned cabin near by. For a time-a short one-things quieted down; but one day, when the argument about the horse was raging, Caspar declared he was through. He would "sell to dat young Nevills who came by my cabin de odder day and offered me \$100 for my share. Dot goes." In another week, young Nevills and a Spaniard were busy at the shaft so lately owned by the two Germans, for Vorlander, partnerless, took another hundred and moved across the river to the "Vorlander place", now owned by the Azro Lewis estate.

Nevills and his helper (he never had a partner) worked valiantly, taking out just enough every "clean up" day to encourage them to continue. Mrs. Nevills joined him, living in a cabin on the hill above the present tunnel. She developed into an understanding prospector herself. The Spaniard boarded with them, and she paid attention to every detail of conversation, profiting thereby. It was the custom among some of the women who found time hanging heavily, to don boots and overalls and tramp the hills, often watching their men at work after bringing them a warm dinner; but Mrs. Nevills followed the example of Madam Pantaloons, of an earlier period, and picked, pounded and washed her gold as handily as a man.

Months went by and Nevills expressed himself at the "Store" as being greatly disappointed in his purchase. He was going to pull up stakes for Nevada, then furnishing thrilling tales of fortunes quickly made. One morning he boarded the stage at Abe's door, with carpet bag and oil skins, and announced he would send for the wife as soon as a house could be found or built.

Mrs. Nevills continued her mining, her able helper, Caesario, doing the heavy work. As the weeks flew by it became evident that Nevills had not found Nevada to his liking, either, for he sent word he might be back, and then the storm broke. The people at The Bar had seen almost nothing of Mrs. Nevills or her helper for the past two weeks. He came on "butcher day" with an Indian basket under his arm, gathered meat, mail and such groceries as indicated, and silently took his departure. "Looks like Caesario was soured on the world. Guess he's all to the bad, with all his work dead work," and it was only when Nevills, himself, stepped off the

stage, beaming, that the crowd heard of the wonderful strike made on the Nevills' property. "It was a sight for sore eyes," was the way one old miner expressed it. Gold dripped from every part of every chunk picked up. If it were today, guards would be thrown about the place, but those were the days when men went to town or elsewhere and left their sluice boxes unguarded, their cabin doors unlatched, the gold lying in a pan on the floor, or in a small sack on the table.

Over \$200,000 was taken out and disposed of in a few months, and then the "Big" or Mammoth Tunnel was commenced. A mansion was built where the little cabin stood, but happiness fled when gold arrived in quantity, and the history of these two lives must be written separately from the time following the Big Strike. But that is another story.

The East Bay Utility District is opening negotiations with the owners of these well known properties to purchase them for their Lancha Plana dam.

PLYMOUTH

Very little very early history of this vicinity is known. At the lower end of the flat on which the town is built, there was formerly a small village called Puckerville or Pokerville. Landmarks are lacking, as is evidence to account for either name. Plymouth proper was settled by Green Aden and other quartz miners including the Hoopers who began the working of the mines. In 1873, due to the purchase of these mines by Hayward, D. O. Mills and Company, the town began to grow. Like all the Mother Lode towns, Plymouth was a victim of fires. Mineral springs abound in this district. Enterprise had a mere mushroom growth. Yeomet was a lively camp located at the forks of the Cosumnes River and inhabited by many settlers from Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

The following interesting happenings were given us by Dr. W. A. Norman, who has been a physician in Plymouth since his graduation in 1888.

Dr. Norman, father of W. A., came across the plains with Kit Carson in '52. Carson owned a big band of sheep, which he wanted Norman to buy, as the party were taking different routes into the state, but the Doctor declared he knew nothing of conditions in the section where he

wished to locate, and declined. (The man who took them over, became rich.) He arrived in Oleta and began mining, but being a tenderfoot, every piece of ground he bought he found "salted". He had almost concluded to go back to Chicago when an accident, in which he aided the injured, revealed him as a physician. From that hour his services were in demand day and night. He kept a saddle horse at Oleta, one at Indian Diggins, and another at Nashville, to cover the large territory.

His wife and five children were in Chicago, Mrs. Norman doing a thriving milk business from a bunch of cows she- had secured. She bought the site where the court house stands, in Chicago, for a silver watch, which the original squatter coveted. When Dr. Norman found Fiddletown a good field for his work, he wrote his wife to sell everything and start west. They started, and after severe trials, reached the Chagras River, on the Isthmus. In crossing, her children were very ill, but her knowledge as a doctor's wife caused her to throw all fruit away, and with a large bottle of medicinal brandy as medicine, they were saved. The oldest girl, about ten, was put on a donkey with a sailor and the saddle bags. He found the bottle, both fell off, the donkey escaped, and the rest of the party had to relay them to the coast. On the way up, the old ship took fire twice. At Sacramento, W. O. Clark (prominent Drytown man) took the party by wagon, only to find that Dr. Norman, distraught at not hearing from them, had started for Chicago, and must have been on the water front at the time of their arrival.

When they were reunited, they settled on what was later the Uhlinger ranch, and the doctor practiced all over the county. After the Rancheria murders and the resultant hangings, some friendly Mexicans warned the doctor to move to town, which he did. It was difficult to find a house, so a small cabin on the Farnham place was the family abode while a home was building, and there the present doctor was born in '57. Farnham afterwards made a chicken house out of the cabin, and Dr. Norman points out the landmark admiringly and adds, "I was born in a chicken house."

A large two-story house was built near the creek and a drug store started by Dr. Norman, Sr. In '62, the big flood occurred. The house was completely turned around, the "L" being carried away. - The children were rescued by Indians, who carried them through the water on their backs. In '67, they went to San Francisco to educate the children. The father returned to the county and began practice in Ione. The family remained for two years, when the death of the eldest daughter, Sarah, from smallpox, induced them to return, when Drytown was their home until '74. They owned the fine farm now owned by Labadie, a son-in-law. On this ranch Dr. Norman, Sr., died, having helped, in a great degree, in the upbuilding of Amador.

When Dr. W. A. came in 1888, fresh from graduation, he went into partnership with Dr. Smith and was with him until the latter got a lucrative

practice in Oregon, making a fortune but later losing it. He is still in active practice, however. Dr. Norman has been the mine physician ever since--when it was the Pacific Consolidated, and since it has been known as the Plymouth Consolidated.

Had not Dr. Norman chosen his father's profession he would undoubtedly have been an artist of repute. His walls are literally covered with canvases from his hand, and the homes of many of his friends are adorned with his work. He and his brother, Torn Norman, once sheriff of Amador, are big game hunters, and many of the heads, mounted by Albert Vela, adorn the walls--one being the head of a huge black bear. He has a fine home and has three beautiful dogs. One of his pastimes is archery. His bow and quiver are used daily, the bow having a pull of 70 pounds. Mrs. Noe (Margaret Norman) lives with her brother, and the two hours we were privileged to -spend with them will be long remembered.

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In the '80,s, Plymouth had a fine racetrack one-half mile south of town, owned by the citizens. There were twenty-two saloons in the town, each doing a thriving business.

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Thomas Silva, father of Mrs. Lawrence Burke, came to California in 1851, sailing from Lisbon, Portugal. His brother was a navigator, and our subject made seven trips around Cape Horn in his brother's boat. The old log book is in the possession of the Burke family. He mined on the American River for two years, and coming to Drytown, saw possibilities in the butchering business, and continued it until 1883 when he moved his business to Plymouth. As he advanced in years, he turned the business over to his son-in-law and lived happily in his home until his death at the age of ninety years.

Lawrence Burke and Antonia Silva Burke had two sons, Thomas and Lawrence. The last named is dead, but left a baby son. Thomas is a partner with his father in their extensive cattle and meat business. He married Miss Snyder of Sacramento County, and they have two little daughters, Juanita and Barbara. Lawrence Burke served his county for fourteen years as supervisor. At present his health is not satisfactory. Mrs. Perry Lepley, his

sister, is postmistress at Plymouth, having served through both Democratic and Republican administrations.

D. J. Burke, father of Lawrence, had five children. He was an expert miner and was superintendent of several of the early day mines near Amador City. The old Burke home in Amador is now the Arnerich house. Mrs. Burke recalled old school days in Drytown, when Grant Miller, Tom Church, Lena and Gwen Waddell (now the wives of Dr. Fitch and Dr. Rantz of Placerville) and the "Big Boys", Webb Smith and Perry Lepley, were under the tutelage of M. B. Church, Mrs. Richtmeyer and Anne Hartwick Tregloan.

Plymouth is not what it was in early days, but is by no means a dead town. The old ranches are being rejuvenated by modern methods of farming and up-to-date equipment. The old Uhlinger ranch is now the property of Henry Agostini, who has made a beautiful place of it, much of it being in vines, with sheep and cattle on the grazing land. At last Amador has awakened to its possibilities.

The Wheelers (grandson and great grandson of the original pioneer, whose gravestone in Shenandoah proclaims him born in 1802) have an up-to-date mercantile house in Plymouth. Lawrence Burke and his young son, Tom, furnish meat to Plymouth. There are substantial buildings and a fine hotel. The Levaggi's have one of the pioneer stores established by B. Levaggi. Mr. Levaggi made considerable money when Plymouth was Pokerville. He mined with arrastras.

W. J. McGee presented to the town of Plymouth the plot of ground where the old Pokerville hotel once stood, and which was run by his parents in early days. He will improve it, set out shrubbery and trees, and create a city park in memory of his pioneer parents.

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Eleazer S. Potter was born in Connecticut in 1826. In 1852 he paid seventy-five dollars for the privilege of traveling with an ox train, also working his passage. Only one death occurred, a boy dying of cholera. In '52, he arrived in Volcano, making \$10 to \$12 a day. A greenlooking young fellow one day asked Mr. Potter and two companions where he should dig, and thinking to have some fun, they directed him to a place they thought hopeless. It was rich, and he worked until he had so much he went back home with a competence!

Mr. Potter engaged in merchandising in Arkansas Diggings and Buckeye Valley, and then moved to Pokerville; and in '58 married Harriet Howard. Fourteen children were born--but four survive, F. M. and C. H. of Sacramento; Mrs. Kate Madden of Sutter Creek, and Mrs. M. Griffith of Jackson. H. E. Potter, coroner and administrator for sixteen years, died in 1916.

In '66, Mr. Potter engaged in farming and teaming, hauling rock for the Hooper, later known as the Empire mine at Plymouth--one of the world's famous gold producers, closed by the fire which destroyed

both it and the Pacific mine. Mr. Potter engaged in the lumber business, being the sales agent for H. C. Farnham's output at Oleta. Much of the Potter land was sold for city lots. In 1883, he was elected supervisor and served for two terms, devoting his energies toward shortening and improving the road from Plymouth to Oleta and obliterating the old Murderer's Gulch road between Plymouth and Drytown. He was treasurer of the Summit Lodge of Odd Fellows for forty years. He was one of the Big VI who secured water from Blue Lakes for Plymouth, afterward known as the Plymouth Water Co., with which he was identified during the rest of his life. He was a generous man, with a love for humanity. The house where he passed away in 1906 was erected in centennial year, 51 years ago. He reached the age of four score years.

These incidents are submitted by Mrs. Griffith, daughter of Mr. Potter:

One evening, in the early seventies, Mr. Potter was sitting with his family around the fire, waiting for his team to return. There was a wooden bridge a short distance from their home. Upon hearing a rumbling sound, he thought it was the horses passing over the bridge, but upon investigation, it proved to be an earthquake that had opened a great fissure through his yard, and opened a living spring on the old Whitacre ranch which still flows.

On one occasion, as Mr. Potter was driving his team, he was halted by a man with a handkerchief over his face, who climbed upon the wheel, stuck a revolver in his face and demanded his money. Upon his complying and handing over his money, the bandit said, "Well Potter, being it is you, I will give fifty cents for your dinner." To the day of his death, Mr. Potter tried to recall who the man was, but never succeeded.

On one occasion, while he was supervisor, he was coming on horseback in the early morning over a trail to Jackson. When near the old Centennial mine his horse shied. Upon investigation it proved to be the corpses of two men who had been shot during the night, and a third wounded, by a man who was arrested and confined in the old Joe Williams store in Drytown. He was later taken by a mob and hanged to a tree about midway between Drytown and Plymouth.

On another occasion, on being told that an Indian had taken his horse out of the stable and had not paid the fifty cents, Mr. Potter said, "I never knew an Indian to be dishonest. I guess he was drunk." Sure enough, next day the Indian appeared and paid the fifty cents.

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The James Wheeler grave in Shenandoah bears the inscription "Born in 1802, in Vermont". He was the father of S. C. Wheeler, who crossed by ox team in '52, coming direct to the place where the Wheeler ranch lies, three miles south of Plymouth. He mined as well as ranched and built two quartz mills on his property, one a four-stamp and later a ten-stamp mill. He made a competence from his mining, with ranching a side issue. Eleven children were born to the Wheelers, two of the daughters becoming fine teachers. Mabel married Bon Breese, son of Raymond Breese, county clerk. He and his wife live in Oakland, where Mr. Breese is connected with the Central Bank. The Wheeler store in Plymouth is conducted by Norman Wheeler, and his son Verne.

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Andrew Negrich -settled in Plymouth, Amador County, in the year 1870 and immediately engaged in the mining industry. About a year later his wife joined him from Jugo-Slavia. To this couple, eight children were born, seven of whom were born in Plymouth, and the oldest, Paul Negrich, in Jugo-Slavia. Paul Negrich was a year old when he and his mother reached Plymouth. It seems that under what was known as the "Compulsory Military Service Law" of what was then Austria, every native must serve in the army for about three years, and each year the name of every native is called aloud from some governmental building in the same manner as a roll-call. Though Paul Negrich was a native and left his native land when less than a year old, still his name was called annually for many years. So far as this one soldier was concerned, the Austrian army was out of luck.

Of these children, three are dead. Paul Negrich, who attended the grammar school at Plymouth and later graduated from Santa Clara College, died July 6, 1923, the father of fifteen children.

Andrew Negrich frequently told of the rise of Alvinza Hayward, who was known to be a poor man and rose to wealth through his mining discoveries in and about Plymouth. Only the pioneers know anything about Mr. Hayward and they delighted in telling what they knew about him.

The History of Plymouth is punctuated with exciting events. For those interested in the crime wave of today, it is fitting to say that in the early days, Amador County had a penal code of its own. For the murder of several persons at Black Hills, near Drytown, George Vuga's body was seen hanging from an oak tree a short distance north of where Peter Labadie now lives and which was known as the old Butler Ranch, near Plymouth. There are a number of middle aged persons, some of them still residing in Amador County, who witnessed the

hanging body, and some of them hold photographs of the scene. A singular feature connected with this mob hanging is that the younger folk were never able to learn the names of any of the persons who took part in the hanging, yet it was generally conceded to have been done by residents of Plymouth.

The above was written at the request of the editor by Mr. Thomas Negrich. Mr. Negrich came back to Jackson in 1917 and set up law office in his home county. He was twice elected District Attorney, resigning to go to San Francisco, where he is attorney for several large corporations. He has the Amador habit, however, he and his charming wife spending several days each month in our county. At the beginning of 1927 he was retained by the East Bay Utility District to aid in securing rights of way for their Lancha Plana Dam.

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Jonathan Sallee, the Jabez Wilds, Dr. Caldwell, the A. J. Costers--all helped make Plymouth history. Mrs. Webb Smith and Mrs. Richerdsen, daughters of Caldwell, live in Sacramento, as does Walter Caldwell, lawyer. Mrs. George Easton is a daughter of Jonathan Sallee, and still makes Plymouth her home, taking an active part in the town's affairs. Mrs. Dickerman, one of the oldest residents in our county, lives with her daughter, Mrs. Lee Clark.

The Plymouth Mine is the main cause of the town's activities but dry farming grows in importance, and is the real industry that will make the town substantial. Gabriel Roos has a fine store. Frank Eudey is a business man of Plymouth.

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FIDDLE TOWN, NOW OLETA

The place was settled in '49 by a party from Missouri. The early records of the settlement are lost, and only hearsay accounts for the musical name. "Call it Fiddletown," said a Missouri patriarch, "they are always fiddling," and Fiddletown it was, even when it had a hundred houses, wide streets, some of stone and brick, several stores, and saloons. Judge Purinton is said to have started the change of name, which was made by an act of the Legislature in

1878. Bret Harte has a story, "An Episode of Fiddletown", in his "Argonauts", which depicts the customs and habits at that time. In Judge Purinton's annual trips to San Francisco he claimed to be constantly embarrassed by jokes. When he signed the hotel register, the clerk assumed a lofty air, as his abode was stated. Merchants on the lookout for a customer thought the man from Fiddletown "easy picking", so he vowed to make a change, and the euphonious Oleta it has been since 1878. The Indians called every spring near their camping place by some sweet and sonorous name, but the Yankee changed each at his own sweet will. Poompoomattee became Suckertown--another, Helltown, Hogtown, and Shirt-tail, to say nothing of some unprintable. From '49 until American and French flats were discovered in '52, Oleta did not grow. Captain Stowers, with Curtis and Carter as partners, kept the hotel, which had a real glass window. The bar room was sitting room, dining room and bedroom, the beds being potato sacks stretched across poles, with blankets but no pillows--a man's boots were his pillow. In '52, the U. S. Hotel was put up and run by a man named Cape, who became a judge of the Supreme Court later.

Wells Fargo Co. had its office in the new hotel, and one night the safe was robbed of \$10,000. The usual mob assembled to hang the guilty party. They strung their man up several times, but sympathizers cut him down. He declared his innocence, saying it would kill his mother and sister to hear of such a death. They strung him up again when Dr. Phelps and a deputy sheriff arrived, cut the man down and revived him, though he was paralyzed for months. It was found later that he had been in Forest Home the night of the robbery, and it was also proven that one of the mob was the actual robber, the money being found in an old oven. The Briggs, La Graves and the Scott sisters from Amador resided in Oleta--or rather Fiddletown--at this time. Oleta means Old Home Spring. Dr. Norman heard an Indian chief tell his father Oleta mussa is equivalent to Old Home Spring.

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Mrs. Elsie Woolfolk, the active little secretary of the Parent Teacher's Association in Oleta, has contributed the following:

The P. T. A. was organized in October, 1925, and now has fifty-eight members. They have a well conducted school in Oleta, but school funds were not sufficient to provide all they felt their children needed. Their meetings are held in the town hall and in the year and a half since they organized they have given balls, card parties, disposed of hand-work, etc., and now own a piano, all needful equipment for setting tables for 70 or 80 people, orchestra chairs, and have helped their school in many ways. It is a live social asset, people from all over the county joining them in their good times, and finding out the fine caliber of these descendants of the old timers of Fiddletown.

John J. and Martha Eleanor Neff, grandparents of Mrs. Woolfolk, and a brother of the former, came to

Fiddletown in '53, so were real pioneers. The late Mrs. Mary Erauw came with her husband in '55, as did H. E. Farnham, who owned and operated a saw mill almost in the center of town. He and Mr. Ostrom, Sr., were partners. Ben Tyler came in the early '50's. W. F. Woolfolk started for California when 18 years of age, helping to drive 1000 head of stock to California. He died in 1918, at the age of 84 years, having spent nearly all of his life in the mining town.

The old brick store on Main Street, owned by Ernest Erauw, was built from brick made by his father in the '50's. There are several buildings of adobe in a state of good preservation. These were forts, built by the Chinese to protect their gold. Mexican bandits continually robbed the hard working celestials, so they "laid off" mining long enough to build these forts. The old port holes may still be seen. The real Old Fort John, mentioned elsewhere, is about four miles above Oleta. Only portions are standing, with but one port hole visible. It is a real historic landmark.

Oleta's future was never so bright, thousands of vines and trees having been planted the last six years. I. P. Ostrom has one of the largest vineyards and orchards in the county, a fine house and every modern equipment. Ralph Farnham has a pear orchard; Lewis Smith and Sons, a vineyard; Dennis Toomey, a vineyard; also W. D. Clark and Son. Taylor Bros. have a walnut orchard. The mining industry is promising, C. D. Crane having a well developed quartz proposition.

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SHENANDOAH VALLEY

This lovely valley is one of the show places of Amador County, and reminds one of "Arcadia" in Longfellow's beautiful poem. The thing that impresses one most is that the children of pioneers still till the soil that first knew the plow in the early '50's. The Jamesons, Balls, Crains, Davis', Bells, Uptons, Harrells, are still here. Beautiful orchards and vineyards, well tilled fields, cattle and sheep, tell the reason.

The editor had the good fortune to spend an hour with Robert Jameson, who lives on the original Jameson holdings with his youngest son, Paul. His brother, W. T., came by wagon

in '49, from St. Louis stopping at Sacramento and later near Oleta. Jameson, Sr., came in '50, and the following year the younger man went back and brought out the family, and for the second time made his way across in a covered -wagon. The second trip was easy in comparison with the first for he knew the water holes and the shortest routes between stopping points.

The family settled on the spot where Robert Jameson now has his home. He was nearly five years old when he came in '52, and is 78 years young. His active outdoor life makes him appear in his 50's, and he ignores the auto, usually, and proceeds on horseback.

In '51, the Jameson saw mill was started, cutting by horsepower, and in '52 was moved an eighth of a mile, and steam substituted. Oxen hauled the lumber wherever needed for sluice boxes. There was considerable mining on Pigeon Creek and its laterals; \$30,000 was taken out on the Oliver Ball ranch.. Barley was the first crop put in. to feed the mules and oxen. Foodstuffs were hauled from Sacramento, necessitating the feeding of many animals. The soil of the valley is deep and rich, and in its virgin state produced three tons to the acre, which readily sold for hay at \$45.00 per ton.

In '51 anti '52, the great flood prevented teamsters from hauling. Pack mules were substituted and food carried at twenty-five cents per pound, until teaming was resumed.

The old Amador History, edited in 1880, says of Shenandoah: "It has many fine farms and orchards, that of Oliver Ball's being among the best." The Harrells, Davis' and Balls were the first to deal commercially in fruit, their wagons making regular trips to all parts of the surrounding country. Prunes and walnuts are extensively grown now, as well as choice grapes. The Harrell place is named Glen Della, in honor of the first grand-daughter. Harvey Jameson, son of Robert Jameson, is one of the "livest" men in the state, running a model farm and taking all active interest in district and county affairs. He married a daughter of Oliver Ball. His young son, Robert, is at home with his parents. A daughter, Doris, is at the State University. Fred Ball, principal of the Jackson Grammar school these many years, has a farm nearby, planted to prunes, almonds and grapes. He has sheep, also, and in his leisure hours (if a teacher ever has leisure hours he plays at being a farmer. A nephew, whose ranch adjoins, looks after the ranch. Mr. Ball married Miss Norma Werner of Sutter Creek. A young son and daughter are in high school, Oliver Ball and wife have lived in Shenandoah since the early '50's. When they first came to the state they settled for a time at Pokerville, near Plymouth, giving Mr. Ball time to locate favorably. Mrs. Ball and the mother of Webb Smith began a friendship here that lasted throughout their lives. Both passed away during the past year. Mr. Ball has been ill the past month, but is improving under the tender care of his daughter, Mrs. Bell.

Robert Jameson and his son are stockmen. For years they did the harvesting in the valley, but other interests have caused them to abandon this line of work. His daughter, Mabel, spends her vacations on the home place, but for many years has been a successful teacher in the Jackson schools. Several of our best anecdotes were related by Mr. Jameson, and when our magazine goes to press, we plan to go over and listen to some more.

On a knoll in the Valley, surrounded by acres of young walnut trees, a beautiful structure is being erected by Dr. Cooper of Angels Camp. The foundation is of native rock, the blocks of stone of massive size, and the whole covering an area large enough for a castle. Six men are continually employed. The upper portion is being built of giant logs, with openings for huge fireplaces. The writer, delighted with the magnificent site and view, dropped a line to Dr. Cooper, and this is his reply:--

"I chose the site in Amador County, where I am building, on account of the splendid soil, the magnificent view, and the congenial people. The fact that Amador is carrying out a progressive road program was not a small factor in helping me to decide where to locate."

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Mr. Jameson, Sr., used to deliver his hay to Cedarville in El Dorado County. At the way station where they stopped for dinner, it was the custom of the innkeeper to give a free drink of whisky before dinner and a cigar after the meal. A seasoned old veteran took his finger of liquor one day, gazed at the empty glass, then asked. "Would it be all the same if I took another whisky now and let the cigar go by?" It would.

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The Shenandoah Farm Center, a unit of the El Dorado Farm Bureau, was permanently organized in October, 1921, with Harvey Jameson, Director and Thos. Davis, Secretary. Their most important work has been aiding the supervisors to secure rights of way and carry oil road work to the amount of several thousand dollars; successfully conducting wool pools in '23, '24, and '25, that resulted in much financial benefit to the sheep men of the Valley; conducting cost surveys of grain growing and demonstrations by B. L. Jones, El Dorado Farm Advisor, in pruning

of trees and vines, and other orchard work. Signs have been placed at all the Valley crossroads, whereon are written the names of farmers living along the road. They have improved the school building to the amount of several thousand dollars, putting in a hardwood floor, repainting and placing a sign over its door. At present a committee is re-marking the pioneer and long-neglected graves and clearing brush, etc. This unit has the distinction of being the only one in California, and possibly in the United States, to successfully function in a county having no Farm Bureau. George Dillon is the present Director; Wilma Crain, Secretary.

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STONY CREEK

"Old settlers who have sold out, mostly to cattlemen," writes Miss Mary Brown, "are Myers, Hopkins, Robinson, Morrow, Presely, Carter, Floyd, Andersen, Wildes, Clements, and Fillmore. Four families are left: Gibberts, Courtright, Browns, and Ellis."

Mr. D. H. Brown came to the state in 1863. His wife was brought to Amador in 1857, a child of two, who had been born in Hayward. She lives on her parents' ranch in a house built where a two-story hotel once stood. Almost any crop flourishes at Stony Creek wherever there is water. Beautiful geraniums donated to the Red Cross Shop by Miss Mary Brown, created a sensation in Jackson. An ox ring may still be seen in a large oak tree at the edge of the county road near the Brown house.

The Ellis family have large holdings near Stony Creek. The Ellis "boys" settled there in the early days, their little mother being mistress of the old stone house, since burned. Joseph, George and Robert Ellis were stockmen and general farmers, and all acquired a competence. Only Joseph married, going back to Milwaukee in the late '80's and bringing back his boyhood sweetheart, Julia Curtin. A daughter, now dead, and two sons, John and Francis, were born to them. The elder Ellis' are all dead, but Mrs. Joseph Ellis and her two sons carry on their extensive cattle business. Neither young man has, as yet, married.

The Myers ranch at Stony Creek was always a joy to the beholder, with its cozy house and beautiful stone fences. Myers, Sr. was a miner in Volcano in the early '50's, but found ranching more lucrative, and farmed successfully until the weight of years caused him to transfer his responsibilities to his son, Oscar. Oscar Myers and wife have five sons and two daughters. When the high school was built in Jackson, the Myers family sold their ranch and rented a home on Sutter Street, that Ralph and Irma, the two youngest children, might be nearer school. Ralph is now at Stanford and Miss Irma is at home with her parents and will graduate this year.

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SUTTER CREEK

Articles and Personals collected and organized by M. T. W.

At the request of Mrs. Warrington, the noted lecturer, Rev. H. B. Williams, has submitted the following:

I can remember now, as if it were but yesterday, the late afternoon of one summer day when we rolled into Sutter Creek in a four-horse Concord stage, driven by Ed Scott. Sitting on the seat beside him was an express messenger with a sawed off shotgun across his knees. That was half a century ago. We had come up from the San Joaquin valley, and at Ione we took the stage for Amador City. From Amador City we took our household goods up over the steep hill to New Chicago, a village of about twenty houses. Two years ago in company with my wife and my long time friends, Mr. S. J. Lubin of Sacramento, I revisited this same little hamlet, but the house in which we had lived was gone.

Aaron Mason kept a boarding house and bar for the miners, and a Mitchell family up near the Potoski mine kept another boarding house. William and Seth Jennings had a grocery store next to our house (that is also gone). The father of these boys, William Jennings, kept the store, postoffice and telegraph office in Drytown. Frank, another son, was the telegrapher.

My father, John H. Williams, was a miner. My younger brother, now Dr. S. A. Williams of Los Angeles, and I attended school in Drytown and received the rudiments of our pedagogical instruction from a Mr. Spencer.

When about 14 or 15, I worked for a short time in Amador City for a man by the name of Chichizola, in a general store. From there I went to work for Thos. Silva in the meat market at Drytown. I was "the butcher boy". With "Sief" Harrington I bought and drove cattle. At one time I went with Lewis Meiss and some half dozen "cow boys" to the region of Lake Tahoe and brought out about 300 head of steers that had been summering on the range there. We came back by way of Carson Spur and Silver Lake. The night we stayed at the lake I slept on the ground and that night the lake froze over so that I had to break the ice to give my horse a drink in the morning.

At Drytown, a Mr. Burlingame kept the "Hotel". There was there at my time, a Mrs. Molly Henderson, who claimed to be the first

white girl born in Amador County. Besides the store kept by Mr. Jennings there was Grimes' store, and one kept by an old '49er called J. C. Williams. Mr. French was the constable and Mr. Church was the Justice of the Peace. George Lemoine was the blacksmith. W. C. Clark, an official of the I. O. G. T., lived there.

On June 27, I got into the freight wagon of the above J. C. Williams who hauled all his freight from Sacramento, and went to Sacramento. It was my "leaving home". At the "Slough House" we stayed over night. The driver, Mr. Williams, lodged in the house; I slept on the floor of the wagon, and because the roasted chicken which my good, thoughtful mother had prepared for me had "gone bad", I not only slept on an empty wagon but also on an empty stomach. Neither did I have any breakfast. I had no money to spare. In the morning we hitched up the four horses and continued our journey. About noon we reached the big city-big for me then. A day or two later, while looking for a job, I saw two crowds of men on Fourth Street, between J and K. They were in front of the "Bee" and the "Record-Union" buildings. Going over to see what it was all about, I read on the bulletin board: "Garfield Shot." It was in the city of Sacramento that my life really began. I was exceedingly fortunate in finding employment in the old "Mechanics Store", now Weinstock, Lubin & Company. I regard with the highest respect the training I received there. Never was there a store conducted on better ethical or business principles. One of the choicest experiences of my life is the friendship and fellowship of the Hon. David Lubin and Col. Harris Weinstock. It was a life long friendship, in continuous correspondence for more than 40 years, and now continued with Mr. S. J. Lubin, the worthy son of the late David Lubin. David Lubin was one of the world's great men, a man of whom California may well be proud. With him I have worked, lived, traveled and slept, and a finer man, a better principled man, a more generous and unselfish and self-sacrificing man I have never met. The breadth and liberality of these two men, both Jews, may be seen in the fact that for ten years after I left their employment they kept me on the payroll of the store, and sent me my check every month. After finishing my 10 years of study in preparing for the Christian ministry which included three years at Cook Academy in New York state, four years in the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y., and three years in the Newton Theological Institution at Boston, I settled in central New York for my first pastorate. After six and one half years I was called to greater Boston where I remained for more than 12 years. At present I am the pastor of the First Baptist Church in New Bedford, at one time the home of the whaling industry, but now the center of the cotton industry of America, with 43,000 men and women in our mills. It has been my good fortune to travel extensively. Besides my frequent trips across the continent and my visits to the

southern states, I have visited Europe, Asia and Africa.

My son, Paul Whitcomb Williams, graduated from Harvard College in 1925, valedictorian of his class, and having received more honors, prizes and medals than any man in Harvard College. At commencement, in addition to the Pasteur gold medal, the Coolidge \$100 prize, the Sumner \$100 prize, he received the Harvard scholarship prize of \$1,750 which took him to Cambridge College, England, for a year's study and travel in Europe. He is now in the Harvard Law School, and at the same time is an Instructor in Harvard College. My daughter, Ruth, graduated with honors from the Wheelock school in Boston, and is now teaching in Cleveland, Ohio.

In 1897 I married Lillian G. White, of Newton Centre, Mass., daughter of a Boston merchant.

While my body is here in New England, my heart for all these years has been in dear old California, the land of sunshine, fruits, flowers and royal friendship.

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Notes by J. H. Tibbits

My father, Allan Tibbits, came from New Brunswick, Canada, with his folks around the Horn, arriving in Sacramento Valley in 1851; there were eleven in the family, including grandfather and grandmother. My mother, Latitia Tucker, came across the plains with her folks, Martin Tucker and his wife, Malinda Tucker, arriving in Sutter Creek, Amador County, in 1851, coming from Kentucky.

Father and his two brothers, Jim and Frank, left their folks in Sacramento Valley, as their father had settled on farming land, and came to Sutter Creek, Amador County, Jim and Frank Tibbits establishing the first foundry and machine shop in that town. Father, associated with two other men, went up Sutter Creek about two miles and located a gravel claim, built a log cabin on the claim and worked it through sluice boxes. They cleaned up every night and divided their gold dust equally, each one hiding his dust independent of the others. Father always put his in a sardine tin box and buried the same under one leg of his bedstead, and invariably, when the company would prepare to go to town to exchange the dust for groceries, he would go to the wrong bed-post before he found the right one.

Martin Tucker, my mother's father, on arriving, went up on the little hill just north of town and commenced prospecting; he discovered the first gold specimens in the district. He brought them down to his home and dumped the specimens on the kitchen floor--had a gold pan full. Mother had just cleaned out the stove of ashes and she sat down on the bucket to view the specimens with the rest of the family. There were eight in that family, including grandfather and grandmother. Her dress caught on fire from the burning cinders. All excitement was stopped as far as viewing the specimens, and fire fighting was next in order.

Father and mother were married in 1853, the ceremony being performed in the McIntyre home situated on Spanish Street. The home still stands. While it has been renovated, re-roofed and painted several times, the sills and floor still remain that father stood upon while the Magistrate performed the ceremony. This house is now the property of Mrs. Baylies Clark, granddaughter of E. B. McIntyre,

Shortly after that father and mother moved to the Doctor Newton place, situated on the highway about five miles out of Ione city, and established a wayside inn and barn, taking care of the teamsters that were freighting between Stockton and Sacramento and the mines. Father said he took care of ten and fifteen teamsters and their horses of a night. During one of those trips, smallpox broke out on one of the teamsters, and the teamsters went for miles to avoid the Tibbits Inn. Mother nursed the man through his illness, but none of the folks caught the disease. This teamster forgot to pay his bill,

I was born in this same home, October 27, 1854, and mother was carrying me in her arms while she nursed the teamster. Father had his barn filled with hay and grain--barley at \$100 per ton and hay at \$50 per ton. No business was done that winter, and father and mother, in the latter part of 1855, moved further up the road, on Sutter Hill, at the Forks, one road leading to Volcano and the others to Jackson and Ione City. They there established the second roadside inn on the highway; this was in 1855. While there, father went out and located the Summit Mine, 1500 by 600 feet, south of the Old Eureka and Badger mines, and shortly after that he went down to Sutter Creek and settled on a half section of grazing land near town, and went into the dairy business, supplying the few settlers in the town with milk. Our late George Allen, the well known farmer had just arrived from the East; and hardly out of his teens, went to work for father, milking cows at thirty dollars a month. Father said in twelve or fifteen years afterward, George Allen could walk on his own land from Sutter Creek to Ione, a distance of twelve miles.

Father was not very long in the dairy business, but joined his father-in-law, Martin Tucker, in mining on Tucker Hill. (That hill was named after Martin Tucker.) The Mahoney, Lincoln, Belmont and Wildman mines are now situated on that hill. In 1865 and 1866, father went up to his claim, or

location, The Summit, and took me with him. I was then about ten years old, and we sunk the first hole, or shaft, twelve or fifteen feet deep, which is now called the Central Eureka Mine, and they are now down 4700 feet--quite a transformation. Father would dig out the ground and I would go down and fill the bucket. Father hoisted with a windlass.

In 1866, father went to San Francisco and bonded the Summit Mine for five thousand dollars, to Hall McAllister, at that time a well known attorney; came back with the necessary means, erected a horse whim and hoist, extended the shaft to the 125-foot level and there encountered a vein known as the Ribbon stratified ore. The chute of ore only lasted seventy feet in depth and about sixty feet lengthwise, north and south of the shaft. It came in like a wedge and went out, like a wedge, and averaged three feet in width. In the neighborhood of one thousand tons were extracted from that ore chute. The ore was carted down Sutter Creek one mile distant to the Wildman mill, capacity twelve stamps weighing 350 pounds to the stamp, and it yielded twenty-five dollars per ton, not including sulphides, that product going to waste.

Hall McAllister put up machinery, including a steam hoist and stink the shaft to the 550-foot level, with no result. The mine was shut down, and shortly afterwards, I think it was in the 70's, the machinery, and hoist were sold to the Kennedy Mining Company in Jackson, a corporation composed of Jackson and Jackson Gate merchants, and placed upon a shaft 300 feet deep above the county road. I went with the machinery as a hoisting engineer, and I hoisted the first bucket that was taken out of the Kennedy Mine with machinery and steam.

The Central Eureka Mine, originally the Summit, went through several hands before it became a dividend payer and is today the best producer on the Mother Lode for the capacity and number of stamps it is running.

-----o----- PIONEERS

Born to mortality-

Franklin Herman, February 5, 1830.

Mary George Driesbach Herman,

January 22, 1828.

William Albert Herman, November 4, 1853.

Ida Belle Herman, January 15, 1862.

Franklin Herman was a native of Pennsylvania, born in Franklin County. He removed with his parents, when he was five years old, to Bellevue, Ohio, where he remained until he entered the army and engaged in the Mexican War, under the command of General Winfield Scott. At the expiration of his term of service, he returned to Bellevue, Ohio, and on July 3, 1851, was married to Miss Mary George Driesbach. He and his bride and many Ohio and Pennsylvania friends decided to brave the wilderness to make a home, and to take part in the development of the rich resources of this golden land. As he had entered California as early as 1846, he was chosen Captain of the large caravan of prairie schooners. There were three routes to California, so father chose the overland route, by means of the slow-winding emigrant trains. They left Ohio in the month of May, 1853. They proceeded on their way without experiencing any great thrills or annoyances and when they reached Fort Laramie, Wyoming, they remained quite a few days, and while there they came in contact with many Indians who seemed to be of a peaceful nature, as they exhibited no signs of hostility. They were deeply interested in the commodities of trade, and the agricultural implements, etc., which were contained in the schooners; and as father, unfortunately, lost many of his livestock, he began to negotiate for some exchange. Thus he was supplied with horses. Just one incident occurred that alarmed the occupants of the covered wagon. Accompanying my mother was a young sister, Harriet, and her fiance, John Richards. A fine looking Indian brave who came often to trade, had "eyes on" Harriet and he was desirous of having her for his pale-face squaw. He made wonderful offers in exchange for her. So fearful were the whites that the Indian would make a raid and steal her, the caravan under the cover of darkness, forded the North Platte River and left the Indians behind them. The schooners plodded slowly along and after some days' journey reached Salt Lake City where Harriet and John were married. They came through Nevada and the caravan rested at Shasta, California, and just then occurred the birth of William Albert Herman on November 4, 1853. In January, 1854, the family moved to Sutter Creek to join Bellevue friends who had preceded them. My father and Mr. Wheeler Rice conducted a blacksmith shop business in the town. The inhabitants of the town seemed happy and contented as parties and balls and other functions marked the social life in pioneer days.

There were many Mexicans in the county and there was much feeling existing between them and the sturdy pioneers "who had come to usurp their rights" as they termed it. The one was indolent, holding in abhorrence any occupation that was laborious, consequently they devoted their time to plunder and murder. The other took possession of the best land, cultivated it and delved into the bowels of the earth for gold. After committing murders in Rancheria and vicinity, the Mexicans decided to make an attack on

Sutter Creek on a certain night. My father at this time owned and lived with his family on the lot, which was at a later date, known as the M. M. Marks store, now the property of Mr. C. E. Jarvis. The white men in the town who had families, deported them to Sacramento for refuge. The men mounted the cannon on the street, armed themselves to the teeth to repulse these "chili peppers" when they made their charge; but the enemy on hearing that the Gringos were ready to give them a dose of paprika, decided not to make the attack. Peace being restored, the families returned. Some time after, my father and his family moved to "Humbug or Wildcat" Hill, a suburb of Sutter Creek, where he had a mining claim, and it was on this point among the "eternal hills" where Ida Belle Herman first saw the light of day, January 15, 1862.

A few years passed and he returned to town and built and lived in the house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Gunsolus. In 1876, the family purchased the home of which I am the sole occupant. The house was built in 1859 by a man called "Pop" Woods, the lumber having been obtained from Oregon. Three of the original rooms remain intact, while the remainder of the house has been rebuilt.

My father and brother followed the trade of the god of fire and of the arts of forging and of smelting. My mother was a beautiful seamstress and did her bit to help in those days of struggle. I, the daughter, was a teacher in the Sutter Creek Grammar School for a period of 31 years. I am now a retired teacher, devoting some of my time to teaching piano music. I have resided all my lifetime in this little burg and sincerely hope that I have proven to be neither a wildcat nor a humbug. Had one the time, how much might be written between the lines of the kindness of heart, uprightness, patriotism and Christian character of those who came in early manhood to take part in the development of this rich land and who played an important part in the making of the history of the town. These Argonauts of a later date are fast passing out and their good deeds and valorous acts remain only in our memory, and as a reward for their noble work so well done, let us hope that they

have found a safe anchorage in the haven of Eternal Peace and Rest.

Submitted by Ida Belle Herman (Daughter)
January 26, 1927.

Notes by Frances Martin
(First child born at Alcatraz)

Frederick Courrier Martin was born in Rochester, Vermont, on September 29, 1843. When 17 years old, he left home with his oldest brother Crosby Martin and Aurelius Campbell (father of Mrs. W. E. Downs of Sutter Creek), and two other young men, for California. Aurelius Campbell's sister, Helen, was Crosby Martin's wife. They arrived in Sutter Creek in the winter of 1860. The first work Fred Martin did in Amador County was on a gravel claim which he and two other boys bought at Forest Home.

With the exception of fourteen years spent in El Dorado County, Fred Martin lived in Sutter Creek and vicinity. For seven years he was hoisting engineer at the Old Eureka Mine, and was there when fire destroyed the hoisting works and the mine shut down over fifty years ago. He ran engine at various mines in the county, among them being the Poundstone Mine up Sutter Creek, South Spring Hill Mine, South Eureka, Bunker Hill, Kennedy, and the Old Eureka in early days.

In 1870 he was married to Miss Annie Gothie who died five years later (sister of J. W. Gothie of Sutter Creek). Three children were born to them, one of whom is living, John Martin, who learned his trade of machinist at Knight's Foundry. Some years ago he enlisted in the U. S. Navy as First Class Machinist, and rose to be Chief Engineer on one of the battleships during the World War. He now has the rank of Lieutenant and is stationed at the Navy Yard at Bremerton, Wash.

On February 20, 1890, in Berkeley, Frederick C. Martin was married to Frances Hooper Stewart, daughter of Col. Joseph Stewart, U. S. A., retired. Col. Stewart graduated from the U. S. Military Academy at West Point in 1842 and served under General Taylor and General Scott in Mexico during the Mexican War. During the early days of California he was noted as an Indian fighter, Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay was an uninhabited island, a roosting and breeding place for the sea gulls, until the United States built fortifications on it to protect the harbor. Col. Stewart, then Captain in the 3rd Artillery, was the first to command the garrison after it was finished, and there, in what was known as the "Citadel", Frances was born, the first white child ever born on Alcatraz Island. Because of this fact, and because her father was a pioneer and a Mexican War veteran, Frances H. Stewart was elected by acclamation on May 5, 1886, an honorary member of the California Pioneer Association of Alameda, Contra Costa and adjacent counties. In a letter received by her from the secretary of the Association, speaking of her birth, it says: "This is an historic fact worthy of

preservation in the annals of the history of California". Mrs. Martin's mother came to California in the early fifties, coming, as a little girl, from Mississippi around the Horn. Her father, besides his wife and children, brought with him two nephews, one of whom, William Irwin, was afterwards the 13th governor of California, 1875-1880.

After their marriage in 1890, Frederick C. Martin and his wife lived in Placerville, where he was engineer at the Pacific Mine, El Dorado County, until August 2, 1890. They then moved to Sutter Creek—"home" as Mr. Martin always called it—where he lived continuously until he was called to his final home on December 30, 1919. Mrs. Frances H. Martin has therefore lived in Sutter Creek for nearly 37 years, and expects to live there the rest of her life.

(Mrs. Martin, who submitted the above sketch, is a charming woman, whose interest in community work never flags. She holds a record for knitting the popular "beamies" so much appreciated in the hospitals where disabled soldiers pass their weary days.-Ed.)

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**A Copy of a Page of the Original Minutes
of the Sutter Creek Home Guards**

Sutter Creek, Nov. 22, 1884.
At a meeting held at the Hall, Sutter Creek, Nov. 22, 1864, in pursuance of an Order of the Hon. J. Foot Turner, directed to L. N. Randolph and of posted notices, calling the meeting for the purpose of Organizing a Volunteer Militia Company, I. N. Randolph presided and Lancing Hooker acted as Sec. The object of the meeting was stated by the Chair who read the Order Conferring Authority, by the Judge, and relevant portions of the Militia Law and an opportunity to enroll the names was then given.

Thirty names were subscribed to the Muster Roll, and the meeting then adjourned.

At the next meeting the following officers were elected: Francis Tibbits, Captain; C. J. Nickerson, 1st Lieutenant; C. Wankins, 2nd Lieutenant; H. B. Bishop, Jun., or 3rd Lieutenant. Non Commissioned Officers: C. C. Belding, 1st or Orderly Sergeant; A. M. Hall, 2nd Sergeant; Alex C. Joy, 3rd Sergeant; G. L. Bradley, 4th Sergeant; Geo. Derby, 5th Sergeant; Saml. Scott, 1st Corporal; Aurelius Campbell, 2nd

Corporal; E. A. McIntyre, 3rd Corporal; E. F. Huse, 4th Corporal.

The Sutter Creek Guards at first held meetings in Sutter Hall. In 1865, a lot was bought by subscription and owned by Armory Hall Association, each subscriber of ten dollars being entitled to a vote as to the management of the Hall. The officers of this Association were: President, Francis Tibbits; Treasurer, Aurelius Campbell; Secretary, A. C. Joy. This building was situated on a lot directly back of C. E. Richard's store today on the east side of Boston Alley as shown on the old map.-E. D.

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THE MINERS' STRIKE

Written by C. E. Jarvis

At the request of Mrs. W. E. Downs

One of the most stirring episodes in the whole history of Amador County occurred at the beginning of its third decade in 1891 and was known as the Miners' Strike. At the time of this strike there was in Sutter Creek a Miners' League, a society organized for mutual benefit; many merchants and prominent men were members of this association. The membership in Sutter Creek was about three hundred. Most of the miners at that time were Irish, Cornish, Austrian and Italian. They built a large hall in Sutter Creek costing several thousand dollars. Luke Burns, who had had some experience in similar associations in Virginia City, was president, and L. J. Marks its secretary.

The immediate cause of the outbreak was the reduction of twenty-five cents a day on the wages of hands working on the surface at the Consolidated Amador Mine (better known as the Old Eureka). After a general discussion, a general strike was agreed upon; also a determination to enforce it everywhere and not permit the working of the mines unless at the proposed rates. The schedule of wages demanded by the "Miners' League" made very little advance over the existing rates, but the right to make even a small advance implied a right to control the working of the mines, and the mine owners refused to accept the rates.

Members of the league to the number of two hundred visited the different mines and ordered them to stop work. It is said they carried no arms in sight, though according to some reports they carried clubs taken from the wood piles at the mines. It is contended by some that no threats or force was used; that the miners went as a conference committee more than as a menacing party. They would not permit any work to be done, not even allowing an engine to be run to keep the water out. In fact, one engineer who stuck to his engine after having notice to quit, narrowly escaped with his life. Mr. Wrigglesworth, getting word that he was in danger, took refuge in the house of a friend who secreted him until such time as he could make his escape from the county. The mines and mills at Amador, Sutter Creek and Oneida were all stopped.

The wages paid varied from \$2.50 a day for top hands to \$4.00 for underground men. The intent was to raise them to the standard of the Virginia City and Gold Hill mines in Nevada.

The daily threats of life and destruction of property so alarmed the citizens with families that they appealed to the Governor for aid. General Cazenau, with a body of Volunteers from San Francisco, came at once to Sutter Creek and camped on the hill near the old Wolverine shaft. They had several pieces of artillery and formed a regular military camp, sending out and relieving guards every evening for the different mines. Correspondents from the cities accompanied the troops, and reported the conditions every day.

Never, at any time in the history of the county, was the apprehension of danger to life and property so strong. The threats to life and property extended to other parts of the county. It seemed that the officers of justice were paralyzed. The newspapers of the county said little about it, fearful that a word might bring destruction to them. The result was a general prostration of business. With more than 1000 miners out of work, and the money that was usually paid in wages ceasing to circulate, business depression was universal, producing in some instances, actual distress.

The soldiers remained in the county several weeks and prevented the destruction of property. Some concession was made which terminated the siege and the soldiers left, although ill-feeling engendered by the operation remained for some time. It is said in subsequent years the memory of the Amador war diverted many thousands of dollar from investment in the county.

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Mr. John A. McIntyre, son of Edward Bucknam McIntyre, one of the old-time mine superintendents of the Mother Lode, lives in Sacramento. His hospitality and reception of his "interviewers" were most cordial and the information which he provided readily given, as becomes an "apostle of thoroughness" which in truth he is. He has an enormous amount of knowledge. His maps of the Mother Lode mines are the most complete known, covering the territory from Mariposa to El Dorado.

Mr. McIntyre's father arrived in Sutter Creek in 1849, coming from New Hampshire, of a

family prominent early in American history and distinguished for heroic service during the Revolution. In the family annals are many of the most illustrious names in New Hampshire's Hall of Fame. From this background came the youthful pioneer to have his share in the founding of the West. His charming wife followed him in 1852, and was the first white woman in Sutter Creek, becoming at once an outstanding figure in that period. Mrs. McIntyre started a Sunday School in 1853 and Mr. McIntyre was the first County Superintendent of Schools elected in 1856, and again in 1857--difficult years because of indifference and lack of a standardized school system. In 1858, Mr. McIntyre taught school in Sutter Creek. The number of children in the county in 1856 was 986; at school, 486; at school in Sutter Creek in 1863, 133. Each district had six months school in a year.

Mr. McIntyre told of the building of the first church in Sutter Creek, 1860. The Methodist Episcopal congregation still worship there. And he told of the first weddings--A man named E. Dick, and a young girl, a cook at the Union Boarding House. The next wedding was that of Allan Tibbits and Letitia Tucker, and the third, of Dwight Crandall, afterwards State Senator, and Mary Jones. Crandall built and operated the first hotel in Sutter Creek, called the American Exchange now Nixon's. A very popular clerk was one "Bisbee Bob".

Dan Donnelly's foundry was on Sutter Creek, where the first stamp mills and other mining machinery were manufactured. Mr. Donnelly was accidentally drowned by falling from the Ione-Galt train into Sutter Creek during the flood of 1890. His body was found three days later. The Donnelly residence, now owned by Mrs. Wallace of Los Angeles, is the home of the Sutter Creek Woman's Club.

Sutter Creek was incorporated in 1856, under the general law, but dissatisfaction resulting, the town was reincorporated in 1873.

"In the old days," said Mr. McIntyre, "Spanish Street was a street of cloth tents, but as soon as possible the people began to build for permanency; and a number of fine residences were erected. Miss Ida Herman's is among the oldest, as are the Hayden, the Downs, the McIntyre and others. The McIntyre home was built in the '50's; much of it was brought around the Horn. The day the contractor finished, a fire occurred, almost destroying the unoccupied residence. It was rebuilt and is today in a fine state of preservation."

"The Lincoln Mine," Mr. McIntyre continued, was called the Union, and was discovered in 1851. The company numbered some sixteen men, with E. B. McIntyre president and N. Drew, secretary. Levi and Samuel Hanford and R. C. Downs were of this partnership. A five-stamp mill was built on Sutter Creek near the present residence of R. C. Downs--the first stamp mill in Sutter Creek. Alvinza Hayward's mill was the second. Downs and Hanford operated the Union mine, with Hanford as superintendent and

Downs, living with his family in Sacramento, looking after the supply end. Leland Stanford, dealer in groceries, oil, etc., on First Street, Sacramento, had financed the mine. Although it was a good property, the management could not make it pay, and the company became bankrupt. Leland Stanford came to Sutter Creek to shut it down, preparatory to quitting the mining game for all time. He bid in the property with all equipment, everything but the horses and wagons which George Allen secured. Then Mr. Downs sent his family East from San Francisco, where he remained a few days. Rumors came to him that Stanford was about to sell the Union mine for \$5000.00. Seeking verification of the report, Downs went to Stanford and learned that the deal was on but not closed. Downs persuaded Leland Stanford to give the mine another trial, and finally brought him to a sort of passive agreement. Work was resumed, and under Downs' management, the success of the venture became assured; the mine, a bonanza. In a few years, it sold for \$400,000, of which one-third went to Mr. Downs, to the small shareholders their portion, and the remainder to Leland Stanford who used it in financing the building of the Central Pacific Railroad."

John McIntyre went to work in Stanford's store in Sacramento, as an errand boy, and remained when Newton Booth took over the business. He retired from the presidency of that company a few years ago. "The most cherished memento of mine," said Mr. McIntyre, "is a stock certificate signed Leland Stanford, Michigan Bar, President; Newton Booth, Oleta, Secretary. Both gentlemen were distinguished lawyers; both became Governors of California, and United States Senators."

We asked Mr. McIntyre to tell us something of the development of the mines of Alvinza Hayward. He went on to explain that the Badger mine was first worked in 1853, with the Wolverine and Eureka. (These properties are now known as the Old Eureka and are operated by the Central Eureka Mining Company.) Alvinza Hayward owned the largest interest in the Badger Mine, which was equipped with a small hoisting works and mill. A "barren" streak of over 400 feet was encountered, the quartz being of too low grade to pay for extract-

ing and milling. There was a monthly deficit, and finally Hayward reached the limit of his resources and credit. His only asset was hope--and the happy faculty of holding the good will of miners. At this crisis came to him his old friend and partner, Oscar Chamberlain, with whom he had come to California from Maine. Oscar had failed in mining and started to raise potatoes, from which he cleared over \$6000.00 in three years. He decided to return to Maine in 1857, and claim for his bride the "girl he left behind", but stopped to say good-bye to Alvinza. Hayward argued with Chamberlain that the thing to do was to invest his money in the mine, take a half interest in the property and a job as hoisting engineer. Chamberlain finally yielded and turned over his coin, remarking that "if they lost they would have to start another potato ranch." The sinking of the shaft was now vigorously pushed. Another four hundred feet, and a pay chute, "a treasure vault" that contained millions, was opened. In a short time \$500,000 was taken out. This is the romantic story of one of California's richest mines.

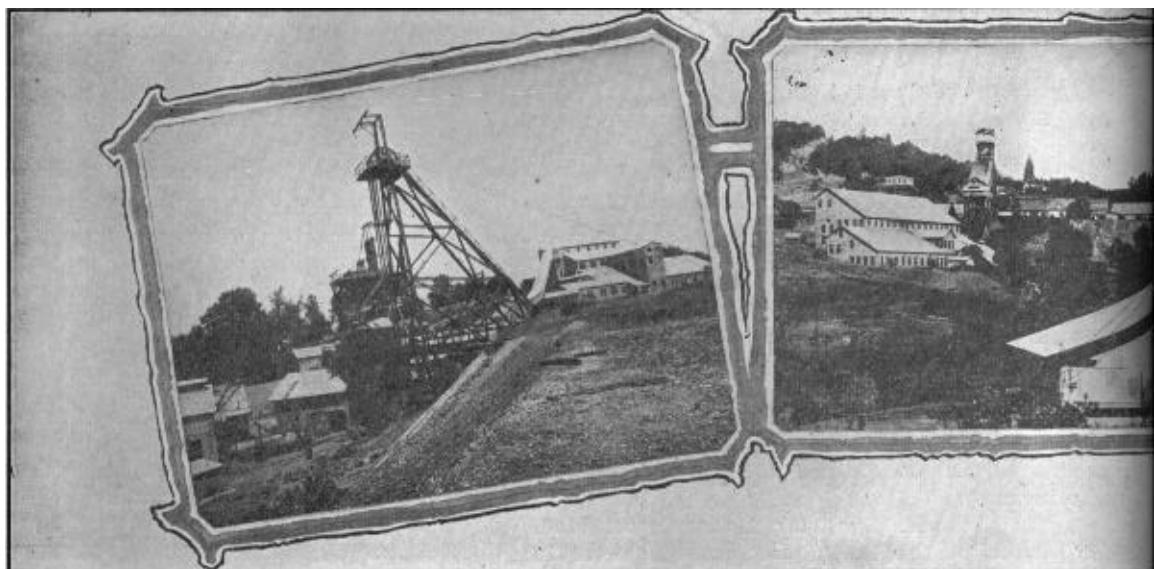
Oscar Chamberlain built a handsome home in Sutter Creek, which is now the residence of Charles E. Richards. The Chamberlain children were born here. A daughter of Oscar Chamberlain became Baroness Von Saelhors, and after a residence of many years in Germany, returned to Sutter Creek with her son after the War, broken in health and stripped of her fortune, and died here in 1920. Her son, Eric, resides in Ross, Marin County, California.

John B. McIntyre has a son, Howard, living in Sacramento, and a daughter, Mrs. W. J. Parson.

Mrs. McIntyre passed away several years ago. He is the uncle of Mrs. Baylies C. Clark.

Mr. McIntyre related the following anecdote: "When W. R. Thomas was superintendent of the Central Eureka Mine, he became violently ill. A telegram was sent to John McIntyre to send a doctor at once. He secured Dr. Huntington, famous Southern Pacific surgeon, and together they traveled eight hours to reach Sutter Hill. (Today it requires one and one-half hours). An operation was performed immediately and the patient made comfortable. The fee charged was \$400. South Eureka stock was the only available asset and was reluctantly accepted by Dr. Huntington. Three months later he sold it for \$800, and had he kept it another month he would have sold for \$1600."

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Knight's Foundry was established by Samuel N. Knight in 1873, and has had continuous growth, manufacturing all kinds of mining and milling machinery, hydraulic engines, pumps and allied requirements. The company has to its credit the successful execution of a number of important projects, a few of which we mention: The hoist and milling machinery of the Argonaut Mine (now over 5300 feet deep); in 1898, a 20-inch dredger for harbor work for the San Francisco Bridge Co., and the 20-inch dredger "San Diego" for harbor work at Seattle, Wash., each weighing 42,500 pounds; in 1902, the 30-inch dredger, 2000 H. P., for the port



Left to right---Plymouth Gold Mines---Kennedy Mine, Jackson---

of Portland, Oregon, weight 101,000 pounds; in 1921, an ice plant for, a Sacramento firm, 200 H. P., ice-making capacity 40 tons per day, weight, 16 tons. Many replacements on Knight Water Wheels (invented by Mr. Knight) are shipped to all parts of the world. In 1918, Ralph McGee noted a Knight Water Wheel in a hydroelectric plant in Italy. Since Knight's death in 1913, Daniel V. Ramazzotti and Charles H. Norton, each with thirty-five years service, have conducted the business which they now own.

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Sutter Creek Union High School, formerly Amador County High School, was founded in 1914, the successful outcome of the campaign instituted by the Sutter Creek Woman's Club, Mrs. Clarence Jarvis, president. John G. Curts was first principal, with two assistant teachers and an enrollment of ten. The institution has developed with the changing times, and today stands a monument to the wisdom of the founders, with a student body of 143, a faculty of eight, Rod Dhu Smith, principal. Departments are

Alvinza Hayward was a charter member of Henry Clay Lodge No. 95, F. & A. M., and of Sutter Lodge No. 11, R. A. M., and first secretary of each lodge (1855-1856). When he struck the "pay chimney", he presented to the Royal Arch Chapter, a complete set of solid gold jewels. The gold, taken from his Badger mine (now Old Eureka), was wrought in most exquisite design. Sutter Chapter is probably the only one in the United States in possession of such rare symbolic jewels.

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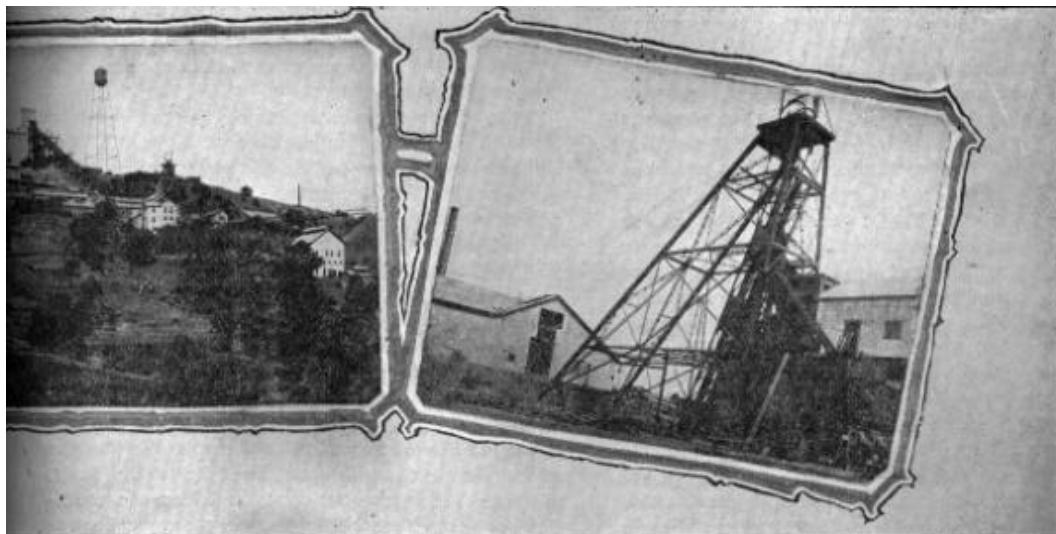
The story of the building of the first church in Sutter Creek is highly interesting. The original agreement (an extract of which we append, with signatures of subscribers, cost accounts for building etc., is a

Art, Music, Languages, Domestic Science, Mechanics (automobile, iron work, wood work). Mechanics Hall was built in 1924 at a cost of \$21,000. Hot lunches are served. Four large buses are used in transportation. The first trustees were the County Board of Education: W. H. Greenhalgh, Fred A. Ball, W. B. Pemberton, Mrs. G. F. Dornan, Miss Aileen Joses. The incumbent trustees are: H. H. Siebe, Dr. J. A. Delucchi, Dr. Geo. L. Lynch, Roy C. Merwin, and Harvey Jameson.

The rich ores uncovered in the Central Eureka the past two or three years have created just as widespread interest as the Old Eureka find did in the '60's. It is a phenomenally rich mine, employing a great body of men and keeping up the Sutter Creek tradition of rich quartz finds. Mr. Albion Howe is the superintendent; Mr. Henry Warrington, assistant superintendent.

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treasured possession. "We, the subscribers, agree to pay-to the Trustees, whose names are hereunto annexed, or to their agent, Rev. I. B. Fish, the sums of money respectively annexed to our names..... toward erecting a church in the town of Sutter Creek, Amador Co., Cal. Such building to be deeded to the trustees in trust, for the use of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with the understanding that said church building will always



Argonaut, Jackson---Central Eureka Mine, Sutter Creek

be free for the use of other Denominations of the Christian Church, when not occupied by the aforesaid M. E. Church.....

Trustees appointed were: Wm. T. Wildman, A. White, L. Littlefield, W. A. White, Lee Kerfoot and Rev. I. B. Fish, Pastor. Dated April 2nd, 1862. The subscribers were listed in six classes. Dedicatory services were held in January, 1863. The Methodist Episcopal congregation still worships in this church.

----- GAME PROTECTIVE CLUB

A Game Protective Club was organized in Sutter Creek, August 7, 1903, for the protection of game and fish in danger of extinction from the hunter, and to prevent commercialized hunting and fishing. Fred Werner acted as temporary chairman, and the following officers were elected: A. Riley, president; Wm. Burres, vice-president; L. F. Stenson, secretary-treasurer. A prosecution committee was appointed: William A. Burres, Fred Johnson and Robt. Johnston. The names of William A. Burres and Fred Catto were recommended to the State Fish and Game Commission as Game Wardens. The Club functioned for several years until the State took over the work.

----- FIRST HORSELESS CARRIAGE

By Anna Kreisman

The first automobile in Sutter Creek and in all probability the first in California, was constructed and owned by Mr. Louis Socal of the City of Sutter Creek. Two years in the making, it was completed in the year 1897. The work was done in a small blacksmith shop which Mr. Socal conducted on Broadway. The majority of the parts of the automobile he made by hand, using the forge in his shop.

Mr. Socal received his inspiration and incentive for this undertaking from the newspapers which at that time contained glowing accounts of millionaires traveling about in France in automobiles. His continuous reading of those articles set him to thinking that he would like that mode of travel. Of course he was aware of the scarcity of automobiles and the expense involved in the acquisition of one, Lack of funds to go to France and to purchase an automobile did not dampen his enthusiasm nor lessen his desire. He told his friends he saw no reason why he should not go about in an automobile as well as any millionaire. Being a blacksmith and a master mechanic, he said he would make one; and he suited the action to his words.

The automobile which Mr. Socal constructed was a three-wheel vehicle, the two rear wheels with sprockets bolted on and the front wheel similar to that of a bicycle. The three



Mr. Louis Socal, Sr.

Photograph loaned by him

wheels used were especially constructed in accordance with his specifications. He acquired a stationary gas engine. The carburetor he used, also of his own design, was made of cast iron and weighed in the neighborhood of thirty-five pounds. It was connected to the motor with a piece of one inch hose about three feet long. The ignition system would consume a set of dry cells in a run of about two miles.

This three-wheeled vehicle, steered with a lever, created intense excitement upon its first appearance on the public highway. A strange yet amusing feature in the first try-out of the Socal automobile was the fact that as Mr. Socal started out from the shop with such pride and all the confidence in the world in this new achievement of his very own, the car generally behaved splendidly; but he laughingly states that ere it reached its destination or on the return trip it would invariably balk, and it was a great source of pleasure to the youth of the community to get together and push the car along as the owner tried to steer it back to the shop. Our County Supervisor of Township Four, Mr. D. V. Ramazzotti, can vouch for the truthfulness of the preceding statement, since he was one of the youthful "pushers".

Then, too, there were experiences when the situation presented more serious aspects. Many a team of horses became terrified at the sight and sound of this seeming monster, reared and stampeded, and the consternation of the drivers was such that they used words that would not look well in print. They also told Mr. Socal (as was said of Christopher Columbus) that he was crazy and should be hanged.

On one occasion, a law suit was instituted by a gentleman whose two-horse buggy was upset on Sutter Hill, throwing the driver out on the road, due to his loss of control of the team, which had taken fright at sight and sound of the first automobile they had ever encountered--the Socal car. Both sides employed attorneys. One of the lawyers was Chas. P. Vicini, now Amador County Judge of the Superior Court. The matter was quashed, however, following communication with higher officials whose decision was that there was nothing on the statute books to prohibit the operation of a motor vehicle; that it was as much entitled to the use of the road as any other form of conveyance. So Mr. Socal continued to enjoy the thrills obtained through traveling in his horseless wagon. He had the law back of him, and it is beyond a doubt that no millionaire was ever happier or prouder than was Mr. Socal over this attainment. Therefore, undaunted by repeated failures and harsh criticism--which any new enterprise is susceptible to at the beginning--Mr. Socal continued with undiminished confidence, the work of perfecting his car.

Equally interested in this wonderful horseless wagon was his only helper, Louis A. Socal, Jr., his then five-year-old son. He not only interestedly watched the shop work, but claimed the privilege of blowing the cow horn which served as a warning signal as father and son proudly traveled in the ONLY automobile that was in existence so far as they were concerned. That, no doubt, accounts for the classing of Louis A. Socal, Jr., among the best auto mechanics in this section of the country.

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The Sutter Creek Woman's Club was organized September 2, 1909, federated with state and district in June, 1910, and with the county in 1921. Its purpose is civic and social betterment. The first president was Mrs. C. E. Jarvis, who, with Mrs. B. C. Clark, was instrumental in starting the organization, mainly for the purpose of getting a high school. The presidents to date have been Mesdames W. E. Downs, Riley, McKenney, Marks, Trowbridge, Tucker, Warrington, Robbins and (the incumbent) Ralph McGee.

VOLCANO

In this interesting dead town of the hills, situated on Sutter Creek twelve miles from the county seat, mining was done in '48 by Stevenson's soldiers, two of whose dead bodies were found in a cabin in the

spring of '49. Mexicans found them and buried them on the hill now called Graveyard Hill. Sutter mined for a few months there in '48. The first settlers tell of its beauty before the bowels were torn from it in a search for the millions yielded. The history of it is well told by J. D. Mason in the book he published in '80.

In '49, Mann (afterwards killed by a pet bear in Jackson) opened the first restaurant. The Hanfords opened a store. The 4th of July was celebrated, McDowell (afterwards of Jackson) reading the Declaration; the banquet was \$5 a head. Whitmore, Halstead, J. McLaine all had claims, the pan sometimes yielding \$500. Men went wild. Clapboard Gulch was crowded with gold hunters. In '52, Downs, Farley, Boucher, Handy, Estee (afterwards governor), Marion Gordon (county judge many times). Dr. Ives, Bradshaw, Ballard Mason--the state's finest men--were making Amador history. Dr. Ives' daughter, Mary, married Henry Crocker; Florence, Otto Scribner. Madge McLaine married the District Attorney, E. C. Farnsworth, and lives in Visalia. McLaine's brilliant son died during his college career. Lillis Bradshaw, and the two sons of her brother, Clarence, Donald and Arnold, are the descendants of the Volcano pioneer. Clarence married Sarah Lessley. He passed away in November, 1926, after a few hours illness. W. A. Liversedge, born in Volcano, and a member of the famous Hook and Ladder Co., resides on the old Clough ranch. He married Miss Kate Herbert, a daughter of that old pioneer lady, Mrs. Orsan Clough, and sister of Hilda, Elizabeth and Grace Clough, and of W. E. Herbert, owner of the Sierra Manzana Ranch near Pine Grove where Clarence Wooster, a cousin, was born. Hilda Clough is the wife of Paul Denivelle and lives in San Francisco part of the time, or at Lake Tallac, in their summer home. Harry Liversedge, son of William and Kate Liversedge, is a captain of the Marines, having served throughout the war. He is stationed at Mare Island. Grace married Jos. Phelps, son of minister Phelps, one time Jackson pastor. They live in Sanger. Russel Hill is near Volcano. The Henry Jones family was the first family in the town of Volcano.

Many men had planted vegetable gardens before hydraulic mining started, but the devastating overflow caused slickens to cover everything in sight. It ruined the "small farming".

but caused such an increase in gold production that brick, stone and grout (cement) buildings went up in a short time. Hydraulic mining was carried on extensively for several years, the apex of Volcano's fortunes being reached in '55.

The St. George Hotel, still a handsome structure, was burned three times. It was first called The Eureka, then The Empire, and finally The St. George. A man named George owned it, and rebuilt after each loss. It is now the property of E. Marre of Jackson.

There were many jokers in early days. Major Shipman, afterwards county clerk, was working in a tunnel one day and he got a piece of steel in his eye. The blood flowed freely, but he got the steel out and concluded to quit for the day. Meeting him, the Goodwin boys were horrified at his appearance. He immediately told them a man named Steel had attacked him in the tunnel and that he had killed him, leaving his body in the drift 4. They, fearing the vengeance of the miners, rushed off to dispose of the body, to save a friend, and found themselves sold. They hunted up Jim Farley and told him his friend Shipman was in serious trouble. Farley sought out Shipman and advised him to leave at once. "But I have not money." "Well, here's two hundred dollars. It is all I have, but take it, and I'll get you a horse." Shipman began to relent at the part he was playing and confessed. Few and short were the prayers. Farley said, as he turned on his heel, "Oh, hell!"

There is little left but memories. Peter Jonas, Justice of the Peace, the Grillos, Ferrys, Santirfos, Delucchis, Gillicks, Cosgroves, Gianninis still cling to the old homes and fine gardens. Mr. Giannini, who runs the barber shop, has the original charters of the Masons and Odd Fellows (among the oldest in the State). The Bible was presented by M. M. Estee. No pen could adequately describe Masonic Hall. It must be seen with its bronze chandeliers, that move up and down, containing a score of coal oil lamps; hand-carved chairs, tables and bookcases; marble gavels, old engravings, and on the walls daguerreotypes of all the old members of both orders. These beautiful pictures were taken by Wallace Kay in early days. The Masonic and Odd Fellows Hall is one of Amador's choicest landmarks. Jack Lagomarsino, John Harker and Manuel Santirfo have been Odd Fellows for more than 50 years. All live within 10 miles of Volcano, and John Harker never misses a meeting. The lodge was instituted in '54.

L. Cassinelli came in the early '50's from Lima, Peru, where he went from Italy at the age of 15, engaged in business with his brother, and brought gold to the amount of \$50,000, starting the mercantile business that continued until four years ago. Many a prospector was outfitted by L. Cassinelli, whether he paid or not. There is a story, apropos of his kindness to animals, that has been told at many gatherings. Every horse that had outlived its usefulness was turned onto good pasture and allowed to wait for a natural death. A faithful

old pack donkey was also sent to green pasture, bowed with age and infirmity. One morning a teamster came into the store and announced that the donkey had passed in his checks. "Well", said Mr. C., sadly shaking his head, "that jackass never died before." Albina Cassinelli (Mrs. Anderson) gave us the above data. She is in the mercantile business herself in Los Angeles. Peter Cassinelli, once a Volcano lad, has one of the best equipped supply stores in Jackson or on the Mother Lode.

The Magee family came to Volcano in '54, crossing the plains. Their two daughters are still residents of Volcano, active and hearty--Mrs. Hugh Tugwood, mother of Constable Ferry, and Mrs. Margaret Gillick, mother of Owen Gillick and Mrs. James Grillo, and grandmother of Evelyn Gillick Garbarini, who submitted some interesting data. S. J. Murphy, also a pioneer, was an officer in the famous Volcano Blues, as were James Adams (Captain) and Ben Ross. Mr. Murphy was married to Miss Anna Cole in old Armory Hall, wearing his officer's uniform. The members of this company were sharpshooters and won many state medals. The ladies of Volcano were so proud of their crack regiment they made a silk flag and presented it to them. There is not one living member of the Volcano Blues. At Sutter's Fort may be found their cannon, some of their swords, flags and other paraphernalia. While it is well preserved, many regret that one of the historic buildings in the old town does not house objects of such sentiment to the descendants.

The father of the Grillo "boys", while not one of the first settlers, arrived in '57. Mrs. Grillo came in '64. Ten children were born to them. The Grillos engaged in merchandising, cattle raising and ranching, and became wealthy. Mrs. Grillo is active and enjoying life. Her daughter Florence and two sons occupy the family home. The Grillo store is conducted in the Cassinelli building. James Grillo is no longer behind the counter, finding his other interests take his time. John Grillo and family moved to the Bay a few years ago, as did Robert Mann and wife (Mary Grillo). The historic gold scales and the safe that was blown up, are still in the store.

Mr. James Cosgrave is an old timer with many interesting stories. He married Mrs. Lucot, mother of Walter and Amile (twin sons), our sheriff, George Lucot and Mrs. David Briscoe.

Ida Lucot, wife of Ben Fregulia, died about ten years ago. Mrs. Cosgrave is a fine, strong character. She spends most of her time in the several homes of her children. Timothy Hanly, who came in the early fifties, was a well of information and anecdote, which died with him a short time ago.

The old stone building where Orsini Tam had his saloon, stood for years with gaping doors and windows, just as the fire left it. One night an old timer, much the worse for wear and tear, was picking his way homeward. As he came opposite the building, old memories of the last "night cap" taken in previous years caused him to enter the staring portal. The moon shone down as bright as day, lighting door and window ,of the roofless place. There was a sheer drop of ten feet, and his wails drew a crowd of sympathizers to whom he confided, "Orsini hangs his d---- lamp too high." (The above is just one of Jim Grillo's best).

REMINISCENCES

Author Unknown

SUTTER CREEK, Feb. 3, 1901-Proud of the Fire Laddies! I should say we were and we had a right to be; a finer lot of boys never ran out a hose-cart or hook and ladder than those brave firemen of the Crater City in the fifties. Their uniform was the finest black broadcloth pants, black Morocco belts with letters in gilt, "Volcano No. 1, Hook and Ladder Co"--shirts of extra fine pressed red flannel at \$5 per yard, old style vest front to show the starched white shirt bosom underneath. Black velvet of finest grade, silk for vest front, collar and cuff; "Hook and Ladder" worked in white silk on left side of vest; dark blue caps with letters same as belts. All were one height and weight, excepting officers, who were six feet or more; not a homely man amongst them. Ask Dave Patterson, Jimmy Meehan or Silas Penny.

I've seen Fire Companies, Sir Knights and Knight Templars and many other grand orders on dress parade, but none could equal that Company of eastern men, not even our bold soldier boys in later years.

Did I know any of them? I rather think I did. Let me see, there was E. B. Dangerfield, who delivered the first copy of the Ledger, in his natty U. S. Uniform for mail carriers; Tom Springer, editor of the Ledger; E. B. Wooley, a popular liveryman who would take one of his fine carriages and in an hour's time land a dozen or more fair ladies in Mahoney Hall, rain or snow, each in the firm belief that Mr. Wooley was her partner for the evening -but alas, the last trip he'd march in from Union Flat with a certain black-eyed Mary, who not only captured him for the first quadrille, but for life. He was gallant enough to see that each blue eyed lassie had a partner and carriage home, thus making good his word to anxious mammas. All had a pleasant evening; who paid for carriages and supper, no one inquired. it is my firm belief that our black eyed Adonis had an eye to business as well as pleasure, and the other boys

had to pay the fiddler. Billy Spanger and Scott could provide supper on short notice. Q. D. Mason, our silver tongued orator; Dr. I. Noble, Geo. Smith, Warner Bros., Sam Hanford, Sam Hale, Chas. Burleson, Tulloch, Reichling, a first class jeweler, who could manufacture rings and pins from gold as dug from the ground.

Clute brothers, Harry Low, cousin to Governor Low; Ed Hughes, Tom Mauser, musicians; I. N. Neely, Jake Steinmetz, Dan, Frank and George Madiera, Schaffer, Pet Williams and Harvey Hanford, tinsmith, who could whistle by the yard for the boys and girls to waltz while the band boys retired to practice on a new mouthpiece at Jim Woodburn's, Abe Hotaling's or Phil Siebenthaler's parlors. Also Bogul Delamater, Hotel man Put Keeney, Hartrum, the Mahoney boys, W. Rawle, E. S. Briggs, Frank McBride, Ed Kingsley, Phil Brook, Pat McCarty, Pat Gwinn, miners, Washington J. Irving and brother Tom, Reuben Ford, Dan Boone, Sol Petty, Wash Evans, Orson Clough, Bob Hamilton, Jem Ogg, George Vance, John and Reuben Frye, Mose Robinson, Tom, William and Taylor Lake, Wm. Hoss, John King, Milt Redding, Bill Downing, Tom Frakes, Chas. Marik, C. E. Myrick, I. N. Dexter, Joe Skaggs, Dave Applegate, Nase Williams, William and George Storey, Halsey J. Myers, a famous chef; William Kelsey, who went to a watery grave on the ill-fated Golden Gate; Grant H. Stevens, now a merchant in Chicago, Edsinger, Capt. Cooldge, Buck Butterfield, Phons Bailey, B. Pyle, Ben Wooley, Buck Huey, M. M. Estee, who qualified for a teacher by answering Father E. B. McIntyre of Sutter Creek a few questions from the Good Book; Tackaberry, Abe Ritchie, Arthur Pritchard, Royal Benson, James Cofforth who delivered the oration July 4, 1858. Memory fails to recall more. Where are they? Echo answers "where".

A miner's grave 'neath the red manzanita.
A deserted cabin and mine,
Near the tall sugar pine,
Where the chaparal with blue blossoms doth
entwine.

Under the sod many are sleeping
In the hills and gulches they loved so well,
While loved ones far away so true
Their sad, weary vigils are keeping

With never a funeral knell.

Others 'neath the Pacific's azure blue, In a shroud
of weird winding vine,
Are cradled and rocked day and night.

Few, very few of those sturdy men are left.

If any there be, let Amador County hear from them
through the Dispatch.

Tell us the stories of old,
Tell us the stories of gold.

Tell us the tale of that early day.

For o'er the Great Divide,
On time's eventful tide,

The Pioneers are passing away.

PINE GROVE

Pine Grove is as usual, with a good hotel, a store and postoffice, many comfortable homes, an occasional church service, a good school, the best climate anywhere, and contentment. Few of the real old names are heard, but one of the oldest pioneers in our county, Mrs. Lowry is still glad to see her friends and talk of old times. Grace Lowry is her mother's constant companion. Several people have built summer homes at the Grove, and it is an ideal spot to spend a holiday. Much orchard planting is being done about Pine Grove and just above. Herbert, King and Joyce raise splendid fruit. Truck and berry farms are becoming more numerous. The Alpine Highway passes through town, past the fine hotel conducted by L. Galli and wife.

Clarence Wooster, grandson of the Abner Cloughs, is a story teller and writer of rare ability. He describes the winter when the Good Templars were organized in Pine Grove. His grandmother always entertained the visiting preachers and lecturers, and it was his duty as a small boy, to hitch up the vehicle in the evening and convey from the ranch to Pine Grove these eminent personages, and the family. He then "adjourned to the bar room of the hotel kept by Put Kinney, while the older people were at the church being saved from the Demon Rum." Anna Morrison, noted temperance worker, converted the town en masse, and, he adds, "to their credit be it said they kept the pledge until the next morning". He tells of a trial held in a solemn manner to determine whether "Aunt Mandy" Walker should be expelled from the order when it was discovered that her mince pies, the best in the county, were seasoned with brandy. Bob Stewart acted as counsel for Aunt Mandy and proved to everyone's satisfaction that it was not an intoxicating beverage, as long as it was eaten with a fork. It is said that Bob Stewart ate his apple sauce with a fork thereafter.

A ROYAL BATTLE

By C. M. Wooster

There was a bear fight about 1870 at Dope Ridge near West Point on the Clough-Walker cattle range. Pack Hunter, a trapper, agreed to care for the mountain premises in lieu of rent for the building. He had a wife and fourteen-year-old daughter, a

strong, courageous., mountain girl, and a good shot. That fall, grey squirrels were numerous, and Hunter took his patch and bull Kentucky rifle one afternoon, with powder horn and cap box, and went down, Blue Creek trail to the Mokelumne. He filled his pouch with squirrels and started homeward over a narrow, steep trail cut out through thick underbrush. About midway up the mountain, he suddenly came to a clearing about twenty feet square in the middle of which was a huge grizzly peacefully devouring a sheep. The bear-rose to its hind feet and started for Hunter who fired his little 30 bullet which pierced the bear's heart; yet she kept coming. He struck the bear over the head with his rifle, breaking the gun to pieces. The bear grabbed Hunter by the shoulders. Hunter shoved his left arm down the-throat of the bear, and with his knife, and eleven inch blade, pierced the animal's abdomen nine times. Both fell to the ground, the bear to die and Hunter to writhe and become unconscious.. The wife and daughter, waiting longer than the usual time for him to return, started out with lanterns. The mother took the Blue Creek trail, the daughter the short cut to Hunter's Flat. Alone in the night she pushed her way through the thick brush and stumbled on the bear and her father still embraced, the bear dead, the father with his left arm crushed to a pumice., the flesh torn from his shoulders, but still alive. Animals infested the hills, so she could not leave him. She kept loading and firing her gun to attract her mother, and at the same time administered primitive first aid to the wounds. The mother heard the shots for help and came panting toward them up the trail. She stood guard while the daughter ran to the house, jumped a horse and tore to West Point, several miles distant. Anyone knowing the girl will know the horse did running that would put to shame the Prince of Wales. Hunter was removed to the County Hospital where he remained under treatment for eleven months, during which time many patches of skin were taken from the daughter and grafted on the back and shoulders of her one-armed father. (Our first experience in that practice.) Hunter lived and resumed his trapping at the same place. Chinamen used to pay him \$40 for the gall of a grizzly (used for medication) and proportioned prices for smaller animals, Silver grey fox pelts

brought \$20. Buckskin gloves were made of deer hide, and overcoats from the pelts of grey squirrels. Hunter was of the Kit Carson type, the wife and daughter typical of the women who made the West.

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**PRESTON SCHOOL OF INDUSTRY
AT WATERMAN**

(The following is a brief history and statement of progress of the Preston School, compiled by T. E. Morrin, Assistant Superintendent.)

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The Preston School of Industry is located about a mile north of Ione, in Amador County. It opened in 1894, at which time the main building housed the entire population of officers and boys. The Act creating the Preston School of Industry was passed in 1889, which in part stated "There shall be established at or within a convenient distance from Ione City, in the County of Amador in said state, an educational institution to be designated as the Preston School of Industry." When the School was opened July 1, 1894, it began operations with seven inmates that had been transferred from San Quentin Prison. E. Carl Bank was first superintendent.

It is noteworthy that Robert T. Delvin, then President of the State Prison Directors under whom the movement for the establishment of the Preston School started, was in 1890 sent East to visit various Middle Western and Eastern institutions of correction before starting the Preston School of Industry. Mr. Delvin's report indicates that careful thought was given to his visit. Some of the ideas advanced by Mr. Delvin as the best methods of handling and housing delinquent boys have not yet been fully realized and put into active operation.

The efforts put forth by the members of the Legislature, of which Hon. Anthony Caminetto of Amador County was then a leading member, and other interested officials and citizens, deserve the highest praise for the serious thought and careful study given the matter of the establishment and operation of the Preston School of Industry. The fact that it was designated as an educational institution and not a reformatory, indicates that those responsible for the enactment of the legislation were thinking more clearly about the purpose for which the School was Established than the majority of the citizens of the state today.

The oldest biennial report on file is for the year 1896-1898. D. S. Hirshberg was then the superintendent. There was at that time a staff of 39 employees among whom were "Capt." Henry Harris and Chas. Ashton, who are still members of the staff.

The inmate population on July 1, 1898, was 141. In 1896, 76 boys were received in the School, and in 1897 only 26 were received. In the four years from the time the Preston School opened until 1898, 364 boys were admitted to the School. Now practically double that number are admitted in one year. Today we have a total population of 560 and receive yearly about 700 boys. At that time the ages of the boys

ranged from 8 to 21 years, whereas, now the ages are from 15 to 21 years. At that time the boys remained in the institution on an average of 31 months. Now the average is less than 14 months. At that time there was no adequate parole system, most of the boys remaining in the School until they became 21 years of age. Today our credit system makes it possible for boys to be paroled after 14 months, providing their conduct record is satisfactory. Also, we have a law which provides that non-resident boys shall be departed to their home states. This provision helps to keep the population down.

In looking over the old records we find that the causes of commitment were much the same as they are now, burglary and larceny constituting 63% of the cases then, whereas now, these two offenses constitute about 70%. In cases of larceny alone the figures show only 4 1/2% increase. Much talk has been made about the automobile being the cause of many delinquencies today, but it would seem that in those days the temperamental youth found means of giving expression to his wayward proclivities without the automobile.

It is interesting to know that during the year ending July 1, 1897, 18 boys were committed from San Francisco County, and also 18 were committed from Los Angeles County. In the biennial report of the two years ending June 30, 1924, 84 boys were received in the institution from San Francisco County, while 548 boys were received from Los Angeles County.

In the year 1898 the records show 18 escapes. Last year, with a population four times as great, there were but 16 escapes. The fact that we have less escapes today may be attributed to several reasons. In the first place, our living conditions have been improved. Today we have four honor cottages, containing from thirty to forty boys each. Each cottage is equipped with a living room, kitchen, dining room, dormitory and showers. The boys are provided with the same comforts that they would have if they were living in a modern home. Only boys are transferred to these cottages who have succeeded in maintaining high standards of conduct and reliability.

Corporal punishment was completely abolished at the beginning of the present administration. According to the records of 1898 we read that "when low or base things are practiced it becomes necessary to resort to vigorous punishment, which however is inflicted with discretion". Today confinement in a discipline company and loss of privileges are substituted for corporal punishment. Denying a boy his freedom and giving him an opportunity to think about his indiscretions seems to be a more effective method of punishment; for, after all, true reform is the result of an appeal to the intelligence and a sense of fair play rather than to the -sense of fear. Superintendent Hirshberg was in accord with this idea when he stated in his report of 1898 that "much time is spent by the Superintendent in talking to the boys individually and I find that ready sympathy and moral suasion have done more to suppress mischief and wrong doing than more drastic measures."

In addition to the above improvements, the Preston School today has an excellent parole system. This system has been initiated and developed over a period of twelve years by our present parole officer, Mr. R. A. Lang. When a boy has earned the required number of credits entitling him to make application for parole, a definite program of conduct, employment and finances is explained to him with the object of helping him to establish himself in his community as a good citizen at the age of twenty one. Before he makes application for parole every boy signs a paper containing five paragraphs whereby he agrees to use his best efforts to live up to each requirement. First, he agrees to make a monthly report to the School. Second, he agrees to make good in his employment and earn a reputation for honesty, faithfulness and industry. Third, he agrees to save some of his earnings and start a bank account. Fourth, he agrees to behave himself at home and refrain from excessive smoking, keeping late hours at night, deception and other influences detrimental to his best interests. Fifth, he agrees to behave himself in society and keep out of trouble by avoiding evil companions, loitering around pool halls, dance halls and other questionable resorts.

Following is a recent biennial report from the parole department giving the summary of results: 74% of those discharged from parole during the two year period received the honorable discharge and the diploma of honor; 16½% received the ordinary release at the age of 21. These were boys whose homes were in other states, addresses unknown, and from whom no report was received; 8% were returned to Preston School for violation of parole; 1½% were convicted of a new offense and sent to prison.

The credit system is an outgrowth of the parole system. It is a merit system as well as a demerit system. Under its provisions each boy is required to earn 7000 credits in order to be eligible for parole. Starting with ten credits per day, he is promoted each month if his conduct and work records are satisfactory, until he reaches the honor grade, when

he is receiving twenty credits per day. If his record is below standard for any month he does not receive promotion for that month. According to this scheme of promotion it is possible for a boy with a good record to secure his release in about fourteen months.

Facilities for trades training are better today than formerly, although these are being constantly improved by the construction of better buildings, the installation of modern equipment and the hiring of vocationally trained tradesmen. In 1898 there were 8 trades activities as follows: Carpentry, Tailoring, Shoemaking, Blacksmithing, Electrical engineering, Photography, Printing and Power Plant. According to the report, these shops are kept busy. In 4 months, the tailor shop made 107 cadet uniforms, 45 overalls, 18 suits of underwear, 90 shirts, 19 white duck pants, 10 baseball suits and 9 cadet citizen suits. They were making a good shoe in the shoe shop and had "recently commenced the manufacture of slippers of superior quality to those heretofore purchased". This is a compliment to Mr. Charles Ashton, who began his work that year and is still supervising the shoe shop. He deserves credit for 28 years of commendable service. The carpentry department reported that "many of the boys in this department have advanced rapidly, and some have shown marked mechanical ability, and there exists no reason why they cannot, when discharge, do well for themselves." The blacksmith shop was established February 17, 1898, and to June 30th of the same year had made a wagon and done other work amounting in value to \$665.00. At that time the electrical department was the most popular. That department handled the plumbing work as well as the electricity. The printing department had been established the previous fiscal year, but the press in use was hardly large enough for the work of the School, and would not permit the long-cherished wish to publish a monthly journal.

Today an average of two hundred and one boys are receiving instruction daily in the following trades: carpentry, cabinet making and mill work, masonry, electrical work, painting, plumbing and sheet metal work, auto repairing and machine shop practice, blacksmithing, steam fitting and oil firing, baking, butchering, cook-

ing, printing, shoemaking and repairing, tailoring, laundry work, photography, clerical work and landscape gardening. There are eighteen trade instructors and six farm foremen.

In 1898, the amount of land tilled was about 170 acres. However, the Randall ranch was purchased that year and the following year 250 acres were sowed to hay, grain and alfalfa. For the year ending June 30, 1898, there were 20 acres in orchard, 2 acres in orange grove, 6 acres in grapes, 2 acres in berries and flowers, and 40 acres in potatoes, melons, corn, pumpkins and other vegetables. The produce for that year in vegetables and fruit amounted to \$1,344.00, land in hay 116 tons.

Since 1898, the orchard and vineyard have disappeared, but in recent years another orchard of about 25 acres and also a vineyard of 10 acres have been planted. In addition the production in hay has more than doubled and the amount of garden truck has increased many times. Preston School has acquired more land either by purchase or rental until today the total area covers nearly 1000 acres, over half of which is tillable land.

At that time they had "24 large hogs and 24 nice pigs" of the Berkshire and Poland China breed and figured the former breed more profitable as their net weight at 18 months was from 350 to 500 pounds, while the smaller breeds netted only half that with same feed and care. Today, we have over 400 Duroc Jersey hogs and kill at 6 or 8 months when weight is 175 to 225 pounds, as the cheaper gains are made in the earlier months. In 1898, the dairy milked 26 cows; today we milk about 60 cows. Then they had 40 chickens; today we have about 2000.

In the year ending June 30, 1897, "the entrance avenue had been improved and widened, hitching posts erected, and the ground around the building leveled and two lawns planted". Today, hitching posts are out of date, but we still plant lawns. In fact, one landscape gardener and about eight boys are kept constantly busy caring for several acres of lawns, shrubs and flowers. You will notice in the quotation above, reference is made to "the building". Today, "the building" is called the main building. In addition to the main building we have five honor cottages, east and west cottages, the laundry, the machine shop, the detention unit, the refectory building, the trades building, several officers' cottages and numerous farm buildings. The laundry, machine shop, two honor cottages and two officers' cottages were built during the present administration. In the educational field their objectives in those days were no different from ours of today although the methods may have changed. As stated in the Biennial report of the Board of Trustees for 1896-98, "when the institution was opened in 1894, the School work was divided in three sections: primary, middle and advanced. After a boy has taken the entire course, it can be said that he will be able to read well, write a legible hand, to make out the accounts in ordinary business life, to speak the English language properly, to spell correctly the words in his

vocabulary, to have a fair knowledge of his country's history, to have some elementary knowledge of the natural phenomena by which he is surrounded, and to have developed pleasing manners. In addition to the above, an earnest effort is made to train the boy so that he may become a manly man and a useful member of society. The boys are taught to avoid complaining, fault finding, backbiting and tattling. No opportunity is lost to impress upon them the importance of industry, economy, order, promptness, duty, truthfulness, honesty, courage, honor, good name and love of country. They are taught to respect the right of others, and to develop a hatred of lying, stealing, profanity, vulgarity and selfishness".

At that time three school rooms were in operation. Today we have six school rooms operating all day and one mechanical drawing class operating a half day.

It must be remembered that in the early history of the School, boys were admitted at the age of 8 years, which made schooling in the primary grades as well as in the other grammar grades an absolute necessity. Today, when our boys range in ages from 15 to 21 years, upper grade and first year high school work predominates. The only primary grade work taught today is in the Americanization class where foreign boys learn to read and write and speak the English language. Today about 200 boys are attending school for a half day only. The individual method of teaching is used and the subjects are correlated as far as possible with the trade work in which each boy is interested. In addition to the regular grade subjects, mechanical drawing, short hand, bookkeeping and typing are taught. For the purpose of better administration, a separate school building is needed and will probably be constructed within the next biennial period.

In 1898, it was reported that the library was a library in name only and what few books they had were worn out. Today there are 6,173 books in the library.

It seems that from the beginning Preston School has had a military instruction and also a band. These are today considered very important activities in our curriculum. In those days more interest was taken in singing. Boys

who showed an aptitude were given instruction in vocal music.

An appropriation was made by the last legislature for \$200,000 for a segregation unit. This will be built within the next two years and will accommodate 100 boys. Its purpose will be to confine escapes, parole violators, erratic and unruly cases which are not amenable to ordinary discipline. This segregation will make possible higher standards of education and training for the better type of boy.

List of Superintendents: E. Carl Bank, A. M., from

1893 to 1897; E. S. O'Brien, M. D., from 1897 to 1898; D. S. Hirshberg, A. M., from 1898 to 1900; C. B. Riddick, D. D., from 1900 to 1903; Wm. T. Randall, A. M., from 1903 to 1909; C. H. Dunton, from 1909 to 1912; Hugh E. Montgomery from 1912 to 1913; Calvin Derrick, from 1912 to 1917; J. L. Montgomery, 1917 to 1919; K. J. Scudder, Acting Superintendent during 1919; E. Carl Bank, from 1919 to 1920; R. A. Lang, Acting Superintendent, from February, 1920, to August, 1920, and O. H. Close, from August, 1920 to -----.

Present Board of Trustees: Lawrence Edwards, Stockton; William G. Snyder, Jackson.

BEAUTIFUL BUENA VISTA

By Mrs. P. Norris

Buena Vista, meaning "beautiful view" in Spanish, was at one time part of the Arroyo Seco grant, situated in the heart of fertile Jackson Valley. The first store and house were built by John Fitzsimmons, then sold to Sam Cook, then to James Norris and afterwards to Jacob Strohm. The old stone store at Buena Vista, where Jacob Strohm has his business, is one of the county's oldest landmarks. Wm. Cook built it when Lancha Plana was thriving. When the white man wrote "Finis" to the mining game, the Chinese brought their Mah Jongg games, et cetera, and started the new gamble of mining. Mr. Cook found Buena Vista, the beautiful farming section, the ideal place for a country store. The Chinese found the land around Lancha Plana under Cook's store still virgin ground, and craved it. A bargain was struck. They might have the ground gratis if they would move the store and erect it at Buena Vista. An army of Chinese engaged themselves and in a few weeks had taken it down stone by stone and rebuilt it as we see it today---a beautiful landmark.

Buena Vista was also known as the Corners, being situated on the corner of the Lancha Plana, Ione, Jackson, Stockton road. The Shop was burned in 1910 and replaced by a sheet iron structure. The house next to the shop was built by James G. Petty.

James C. Norris and Miss Purmelia Humphrey were married in 1874, and settled in Plymouth. Mrs. Norris was born in Echo Canyon, in a covered wagon on the plains en route to California. Her parents, George and Salina Humphreys, settled in Counsel Hill, near Fairplay, El Dorado County, and reared six

children. At the first school she attended on Spanish Creek, each scholar paid fifty cents a week, and the teacher boarded "around". Mr. Norris and his brother owned the famous Plymouth racetrack and dance pavilion; they had two blooded racer horses, Minnie and Rondo, purchased from Leland Stanford's farm. Mr. Norris always, promoted the county fairs. He was a fine shot, winning many prizes in the Plymouth Gun Club and in clay pigeon shooting. Their daughter, Ruby was born in Plymouth.

In 1885, the family moved to Buena Vista, bought the store and erected a large dance hall. Many fond memories are still cherished by the older and younger residents and non-residents of the splendid balls given here. Jones and Church, Kay and Turner, Downey Bros., and, Levi Worley were the old time musicians. Dancing was by numbers. As there were so many more men than women, the men waited until their numbers were called. Tickets were \$4., including supper. In 1912, Mr. Norris died, and in 1918, Mrs. Norris sold the store to Jacob Strohm, who conducts it at present. Mrs. Norris reserved the southwest corner of the ranch where she passes much of her time. There are many model farms in this beautiful section of our county.

Matthew (Matt) Ryan was a very popular man and a keen politician. He came to Volcano in '54, and to Jackson about '60, mining in both places with more or less success. When he first arrived in California he dug potatoes one season where the city of Oakland now stands, In '66, he married the little lady so well known in our county, a sister of Edward Going (deceased) and, Miss Kate Going of Sutter Creek. His main object in coming to the mines was to search for a brother, whom he found mining at Irishtown. They enjoyed each others companionship for a few months when the brother set sail for Australia and was never again heard of. Mr. Ryan settled at Ryan's Station, a stopping place, for the Sutter and Jackson stages. In '88, the Ryans rented to Martell, an old pioneer family, and the place became known as Martell. In, '90, Kerr's Station was built on the opposite

corner, and Dave Kerr and wife (Eva Love), live in the Love's Hall building, which they have ran it for many years. At present the Kerrs improved and where a skating rink and dance pavilion is maintained. Tom Ryan, County Recorder, is a son of Matt Ryan. He has a wife and three children--Marie, in the office of the Amador Central; Alicia, teacher in Martinez, and young Matthew, a high school sophomore.

Winnie Ryan, the only daughter of the pioneer, couple, married Will Love. Lessley, Loretis, John and Wallace are the sons of that union. The mother died when they were children, and "Grandma" Ryan stepped into the breach, rearing the children. The two eldest boys are married and have interesting families. Will Love, the father, is a builder and carpenter, and resides in Jackson.

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The Bank of Amador County is under the management of C. L. Culbert, the main business house being in Jackson, with branches in Sutter Creek and Plymouth. The present officers are President, Julius Chichizola; Vice-Presidents, A. Ginocchio, C. R. Downs; Secretary, C. L. Culbert; Board of directors, G. E. Allen, Vincent Brignoli, W. F. Detert, James Grillo and Ralph McGee. Thomas A. Hedgpeth is cashier of the Jackson Bank, with Jesse McLaughlin and John Huberty, Jr., assistants;

R. A. Merwin, cashier at Plymouth; Frank Payne, Sutter Creek.

JACKSON GATE

Jackson Gate is on the north fork of Jackson Creek, one mile from the county seat. It takes its name from a fissure in a reef of rock which crosses the creek, about 20 feet wide, with nearly perpendicular walls on each side, through which the creek flows. In 1850, there were 500 miners working at The Gate. Claims were 15 feet square. During the dry season, dirt was carried in sacks to the spring near Kennedy Flat for washing. The first ditch in the county, one mile in length, was dug here by the Johnstons, from Pennsylvania. The water sold for \$1 per inch. The Chichizola store has catered to the needs of the people for 77 years. Anthony Carrinetti first saw the light of day here, and here may still be found the children of those pioneers who mined the gulches. The old stone and adobe buildings testify to their faith in its future. The family of Michael Ratto, who died this month, have a handsome home here. The Massas, Giustos, Piccardos, Ghiglieris, Spinettis and other old time names, may still be found here, but the mad scramble for gold has given way to the strong intent to plant and wring a permanent competence from the soil. A fine concrete schoolhouse, with two teachers, serves the children of historic Jackson Gate.

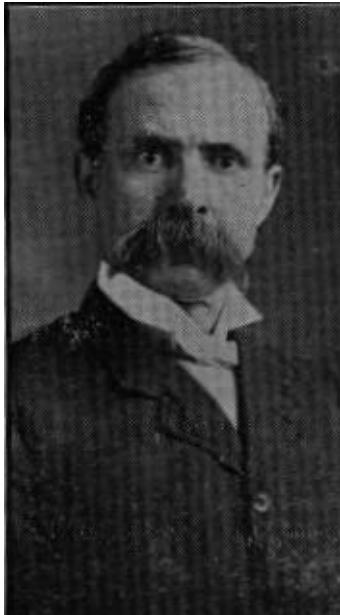


JacksonGate, During the Gold Rush--A Typical "49" Community

This woodcut loaned by U.S. Gregory and photographed by M. J. Pierce

PERSONALS

PIONEER FAMILIES



ANTHONY CAMINETTI

Anthony Caminetti, a Native Son of the Golden West, was born at Jackson Gate, on July 30, 1854. The home in which he was born stood on the site of the James Chichizola home, but was close to the road, with an overhanging porch. The county was really Amador, for it had been organized just thirty days before, on the first of July. His father, Foche Caminetti, came from Italy in 1839, arriving in Boston, and in '49, joined a band of Argonauts and sailed around the Horn. He found a rich placer claim on Ohio Hill and did considerable mining, and also took up land and farmed with success. In Boston he married Miss B. Guisto, and eleven children were born to them.

After attending the State University, Anthony Caminetti entered the law offices of Quint and Hardy, later coming to Jackson and studying under Senator Farley. The law office was the old brick building on Court House Square, lately bought by W. G. Snyder, who has remodeled it and improved its appearance, while still retaining its form and construction.

Mr. Caminetti had a fine mentality and marked ability, and was quickly admitted to practice. In 1877, he was made district attorney, and served again in 1879. He won many noted battles against some of the strongest counsel in the state. In 1883, he sat in the assembly, wielding a wide influence

there, taking an active interest in the educational and mining interests, of the state. In 1886, he became State Senator, and secured changes in the grammar school courses, with an appropriation for carrying on the work. Many schools established under this system have since become high schools. He was the author of the law to provide a monument to James Marshall, discoverer of gold, and introduced the bill making Admission Day, September 9th, a holiday in California. He secured for Amador the Preston School of Industry, and through his labors, the U. S. Foothill Experiment Station, near Jackson, was established and placed under the auspices of the State University. In 1890, he was elected to Congress, the mining and river questions being prominent issues. He was the author of the Caminetti mining bill, and active in securing river improvement on the Sacramento and San Joaquin, thus reducing freight rates. Again he was sent to Congress, and in 1896, when urged to act as a state legislator, he again went to the assembly, being reelected in '98, and receiving the complimentary vote of his party for U. S. Senator. In '96, he assisted in the nomination of W. J. Bryan for President of the United States, The two were fast friends from Washington days.

In 1881, Mr. Caminetti married Miss Ella Ellington Martin of Springfield, Tuolumne County, daughter of Dr. R. E. Martin. Three children were born--Farley Drew, Anthony Boggs, and Imogene, the latter dying in childhood.

Mr. Caminetti acquired much mining property in Amador and Calaveras, and also some fine farming land, which the Alpine State Highway passes. He secured this highway during his senatorship. When Woodrow Wilson became President, he made Anthony Caminetti Commissioner of Immigration, and for eight years, he devoted his every energy to this great task.

Toward the end of his service his health gave way, and he made a trip to Europe, combining business with a search for health. Later he returned to California and expressed himself as happier than he had ever been, to get back to his own hills and his own people. He owned the Silver Lake property at this time, and spent as many hours as he could in that invigorating atmosphere, but pernicious anemia had claimed him, and he made a brave but losing fight, aided in the struggle by his good friend and physician, Dr. Endicott, who passed away a year later himself. Mr. Caminetti's body lay in state in the court house, and from there his friends followed him to the beautiful spot, looking toward Butte and toward the rising sun.

In November, 1926, the Amador County Federation of Women's Clubs called a meeting of citizens at the Jackson Club House, to organize a Caminetti Memorial Association, and carry out plans to erect a fitting tribute to his memory. The following officers were elected: Pres., C. L. Culbert; vice-presidents, A. Ginocchio, Judge C. P. Vicini, Julius Chichizola, Mrs. J. J. Wright, Mrs. David Mason; treasurer, Mrs. Henry Warrington; secretary, Mrs. J. L. Sargent.

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Robt. Aitken was born in Glasgow, in 1826. For generations his ancestors were Burgesses of that city, but originally they came from the Highlands, where their family name was Darroch (of the clan of McDonald). After Culloden, the Darroch of the day, escaped to the Lowlands, he took the common name Aitken, which is a translation of the Gaelic Darroch (the oak). Robt. Aitken was well educated but longed for adventure and at eighteen set sail for America. At St. Louis he was bookkeeper for a German lumber firm, learned the language and went as first sergeant in a company of German volunteers, to the Mexican war. Quick to learn languages, he came back speaking Spanish and French fluently. In 1851, he journeyed to California and in Sacramento became a partner in an iron foundry. Here he married Wilhelmina Depinau, a native of Hanover, Germany. Her sister was the wife of Albert Koch. Tina Aitken Kane was born in Sacramento, as was a little daughter who died in infancy. Both families moved to Jackson and for years were active in every movement, religious, social and political, for the upbuilding of the town. Mrs. Aitken and Tina went to Glasgow by the Panama route, and years later, Tina journeyed again to her father's people, where she was educated, receiving the training which placed her in the front ranks of educators. Robert Aitken, noted astronomer, was born in Jackson on December 31, 1864. There were three other brothers, natives of Jackson. Tina and Louis are dead.

In Jackson, Mr. Aitken was associated with Sam Bright in business. He was county supervisor for several terms, and a member of several lodges. He sleeps beside his wife and children, among the friends of former days.

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Robert Aitken, brilliant astronomer, is an Amador County boy. If space did not forbid, it would be a pleasure to record the degrees and honors he has received. If it be possible, the federation will secure him for an evening lecture before another year passes. So many of our young men along the street are interested in this science--not technically, but just through discussion and observation of the starry heavens --it would prove popular and enlightening, not only to them, but to the mass of Amador people who are proud of their native son.

Born in Jackson in '64, he graduated from Jackson public school, Oakland High, and holds the following degrees: A. B. from Williams College, 1887; A. M., '92; Sc. D., 1917; Sc. D., College of Pacific, 1903; Sc. D., University of Arizona, 1923.

He married Jessie L. Thomas of Oakland, in 1888. His children are Wilhelmine, Robert Thomas, Malcolm Darroch, and Douglas Carryl. Prof. Aitken taught mathematics and astronomy in various high schools and colleges, and in 1895 became assistant at Lick Observatory, a position he still holds. He was made associate director, in 1923. His specialty is investigation of double stars. Since 1899 he has discovered 3,100! has also investigated comets, satellites, etc. He was awarded La Lande Gold Medal, Paris, France, Academy of Science, for double star discoveries. He was a member of the expedition to Flint Island, from Lick in 1908, and lecturer at summer sessions of university, '08, '09, '13, '19. There are many other deserved honors, the crowning one of which was the Bruce Gold Medal, received for "distinguished services to astronomy", in 1926.

Robert Aitken, when asked for a resume of his work, sent the catalogue from which this data was obtained. In his letter to the editor, he says: "While in Jackson a year ago, I had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Fontenrose, George Brown, George Gordon, Alphonse Ginocchio, and a few other old friends, but most of those whom I knew in boyhood were gone."

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The family of George Allen, noted pioneer citizen of Sutter Creek (deceased in 1896) have continued and enlarged the business enterprises founded by him and the Allen name is representative of all that is high and honored in business and private life. George E. Allen (Ed. Allen)

has been living in Arno, Sacramento County, for several years, managing the extensive Estate holdings there. Mr. and Mrs. John F. Allen, live in Sutter Creek, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Minafian (Sophie Allen) in Berkeley. The children of Mr. and Mrs. George E. (Ed.) Allen are George E., Jr., of Sutter Creek, and Mrs. Harold W. Swift of Oakland. When George E. Allen Jr., in his 23rd year in 1923, was elected Worshipful Master of Henry Clay Lodge No. 95, F. & A. M., of Sutter Creek, he had the honor and distinction of being one of the youngest Worshipful Masters in the United States. He and his father were knighted in El Dorado Commandery No. 4, Placerville, at the same ceremonial in 1923, and together became Nobles of Ben Ali Temple, Mystic Shrine. George, Jr., married Miss Vera Bhend. There are three children.

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Alfred J. Amick was the pioneer father of the Amick family in Ione, coming in the early '50's from Missouri. He returned in '56 and brought out 100 head of cattle, realizing 500% on the transaction, and making his first start. He was one of those dispossessed on the Arroyo Seco grant, but continued ranching and stock raising and amassed a competence. He married Miss Nancy Philips, of Missouri, in 1859, and they had six children. Wesley Amick served as supervisor for several terms. Addie married Robert Bagley, merchant, (now dead), and she now resides at the Bay, where her children were educated. Mr. Amick used to ride up and down the banks of Sutter Creek when there was not a house to be found there.

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Notwithstanding Butte County has been their home for many years, Amador County claims Charles Belding and Mrs. John Myers (nee Adelaide Belding.) Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Columbus Belding came to Sutter Creek about 1851 and built the home which is now the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Downs. Here the two children were born. Mrs. Belding was Miss Frances Campbell, younger sister of Mrs. Wm. T. (Julia Campbell) Wildman, They were aunts of Aurelius Campbell, father of Mrs. W. E. Downs. Charles Belding is County Clerk of Butte County (re-elected several times) and resides with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Myers, in Oroville. Mr. Myers was a mining man, but is now an official of Butte County.

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Mrs. Martha Jane Bell was born August 13, 1855, in a Covered Wagon with four oxen hitched to the wagon on a little creek in Ogden, Utah. She arrived in Ione on Thanksgiving Day at the age of three months, and has resided in Amador County for 55 years. Mrs. Bell is the widow of the late Chas. S. Bell and is the mother of eight children, seven of whom are living.

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John D. Neff, a pioneer resident of Oleta, was born in Galena, Ill., on January 7, 1849. He is the son of the late John J. and Martha Eleanor Neff. Mr. Neff,

at the age of two years in the year 1851, with his parents and a brother and sister, crossed the plains in a Covered Wagon, arrived in Fiddletown at the age of four years and has spent his entire life here. He is a boilermaker by trade, but in later years was employed by the Hayward & Hobart Estate Co.

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One of the historical land marks of Oleta is the Schallhorn building, erected in the year 1870 by Christopher Schallhorn. It is made entirely of lava rock, the blocks being hewn out by his own hands, which stands as a monument to his memory. He was also a pioneer of Old Fiddletown.

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Mrs. Mary Schroeder came to Fiddletown in May, 1861, and was married that same month and year to Henry Schroeder. She has spent her entire life in Oleta with the exception of a short time spent in Fairplay, El Dorado County. Eight children were born to this union, seven of whom are living, the eldest son having passed away many years ago. Mrs. Schroeder was born at Frankfort-on-the-Rhine in Germany, May 3, 1844, and was 18 years of age when she reached Fiddletown.

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Charles Schieiner, one of the few remaining pioneers of Fiddletown, was born October 3, 1856, on the spot which is his home today. He is the son of the late Conrad and Elizabeth Schieiner. Mr. Schieiner is a farmer and stockraiser, and owns 250 acres of very valuable land.

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Dr. Charles Boarman, one of the pioneers of Amador County, was a son of Rear Admiral Charles Boarman, of Martinsburg, Va. The record of Admiral Boarman is one of the most interesting in the history of our Navy, involving 68 years of duty, with active service in three major wars. He was born in Maryland in 1793; was appointed a midshipman from the District of Columbia in 1811, under tuition of Shaplain Hunter; after completing his instruction in the Washington Navy Yard, he was ordered, in September, 1813, to the sloop Erie at Sackett's Harbor, thence to the brig Jefferson for active duty in the War of 1812. He was a commissioned Lieutenant in 1817, and ordered to duty at the Washington Navy Yard; in 1823, was

assigned to the J. Adams at Norfolk, and in 1824 to the Decoy; in 1836 he was given command of the Grampus. He was commissioned Commander in 1837, and commanded the Fairfield on the Brazilian coast in 1838. In 1844 he became Captain, and was assigned to the flagship Brandywine in the Brazilian squadron for the Mexican War. He commanded the New York Yard and Station in 1852, and in 1863 became a member of the Naval Board at Washington. He served in that capacity and on Court Martial duty during the Civil War; was retired with the rank of Commodore in 1867, and was commissioned Rear Admiral as of August 15, 1876, on March 4, 1879. He died at Martinsburg, September 13th of that year. Although a Southerner and an owner of slaves, he steadfastly declined to attend the importunities of those who flocked to the Confederate standard. In a letter to his son, written at the beginning of the Civil War, he declared his steadfast allegiance to the flag of his country, which he had sworn to defend. He granted freedom to his slaves, and faced bravely the financial hardship that followed this act.

Dr. Boarman, the subject of this sketch, was born at Martinsburg, October 28, 1828. After graduating from St. Mary's School, and, with a degree of M. D. from Georgetown University, he came to California in 1851; settled in Sacramento County and practiced his profession, married Mary Anna Hills, October 8, 1857; removed to Lancha Plana, Amador County, early in 1859; resided there until his death, November 22, 1880. During all this period he was in the active practice of his profession, and for seventeen years was County Physician. He was a member of the Amador Society of California pioneers and presided over its first session. Mrs. Boarman was a member of an old New England family. Her mother, Mary Morse Hills, was a descendant of Anthony Morse, of Newbury, Mass., who arrived there from Wiltshire, England, in 1635. Mrs. Hills was a cousin of Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor, of the telegraph. She made her home with her daughter in Amador County, where she died, and is buried in the Jackson cemetery. Mrs. Boarman died in San Francisco in December, 1897, and is buried at Jackson beside her husband and mother. Seven children were born to Dr. and Mrs. Boarman, of whom six survive.

The only member of this interesting family now living in our county is Emma Boarman Wright, wife of James J. Wright. They live in the family home of the Boarmans. Mrs. Wright is a charter member of the Native Daughters and a prominent club woman. Ellen (Mrs. Emerson Harrington), Edith (Mrs. Thomas Smith), and Gertrude (Mrs. William Spottsworth), live at the Bay. Charles Boarman owns a fine fruit farm in El Dorado.

Mr. Henry Bradigan came to Oleta in '52, and started farming among the Indians. He finally had 580 acres of land. In the winter, he hydraulicked as long as that work was permitted, farming in season.

The above data was furnished by Mrs. L. E. Frinchaboy, a daughter. Mrs. Frinchaboy is president of the P. T. A., established in Oleta in 1925.

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Mr. and Mrs. Morris Brinn live in San Francisco whither they moved when Mr. Brinn retired after 50 years of successful mercantile and mining enterprises begun in Sutter Creek in 1860. Mr. Brinn came to California in 1855, to join his brothers, pioneer merchants of Butte City (Amador Co.) who had built a fine stone structure for their business; the walls of which are still standing. Morris Brinn likewise built a permanent structure, which is now Malatesta and Son's Store; and a beautiful home, now the property of Mrs. B. C. Clark, and residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Brignole. Morris Brinn married Miss Rose Marks, (1866) sister of Mose M. Marks of Sutter Creek. Their two daughters--Estella (Mrs. Dudley Helm) married in 1901, lived many years in Mexico, now in San Francisco; and Rae Mrs. Franklin Royer, of Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Royer have one daughter.

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A. C. Brown came to the state in '49, went back east and brought his family in '51--a wife and six children. Of this family group not one is left; but in the beautiful colonial home which he built in the early sixties, George Brown, the son who was born after the family's arrival, lives with his wife. They have no children, nor did any of the Brown sons leave offspring, so the name perishes so far as this branch is concerned, Margaret Brown Folger left two sons and a daughter, living in the state. Judge Brown accumulated much valuable property, and it has been held intact. Will Rogers used the Brown home for the setting of his picture "Boys Will Be Boys". Judge Brown held many offices of trust, in county and state, and kept his law offices open, even to the age of eighty-five years. He mined in Shasta in '50 and it was he who named the town Shasta. He was always an active Democrat, as is George Brown, who was county assessor in 1918-22. Mrs. Brown is an ardent church woman. Their old-fashioned garden is one of the show places in our city.

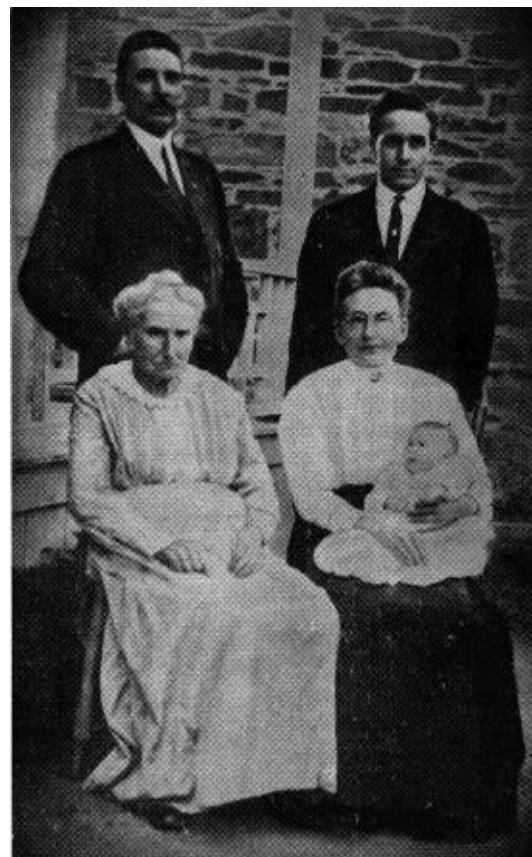
Luther Brusie, physician and druggist, came to lone from Connecticut in 1850. Many of the valley pioneers today speak feelingly of this man who was to them friend and physician. Dr. Brusie was Justice of the Peace at Lancha Plana for many years, and went to the Assembly in '79-'80. He had three children--Harriet, wife of John Marchant, now a resident of Sutter Creek; Miss Mary Brusie, Secretary of the Homeless Children's Agency, fostered by the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West, and Judson, lawyer and legislator, who died in early manhood. He was the author of "Lonesome Town", one of Kolb and Dill's features, and of several other plays. Mrs. Ralph McGee (Margaret Marchant), is a granddaughter of Dr. Brusie, and Luther Brusie Marchant, Chairman of Music at Mills College, is his grandson.

The Misses Martha and Mary Brown, daughters of the pioneer physician, Dr. James Brown, died within the last two years. The family came from Missouri in '49, the eldest son, John A., being born on the plains. The latter married Miss Virginia Hayden, first president of Amapola Parlor, N. D. G. W. Their only daughter, Miss Frances, is a nurse in the Sutter Hospital.

J. Ward Brown came to Butte City in '56, mined for a time and then devoted himself necessarily to fruit and bee culture. He had three children, all deceased. Ernest Brown, a grandson, and his mother, Mrs. Clara Brown, live on Broadway, Jackson. There are two little grandchildren. Mrs. Clara Brown devotes much time to her aged mother, Mrs. Peter Ferrari, also a Butte pioneer, now in her eighties, with a comfortable home in South Jackson.

The descendants of Jeremiah and Ellen Murphy still live in Butte. Mrs. John Balch (Bay Skelly) comes across the ocean every two years with her own children to enjoy, again, the scenes of her childhood.

Raymond Breese was for years County Clerk, one of the most popular officials ever in the Court House. He married a daughter of the pioneer Gibsons, who kept the wayside inn at the Bridgeport bridge near Oleata. Bon Breese, the only son, took up his father's work for a time after the latter's untimely death. Three of the four daughters were Amador teachers, and one a nurse. The family moved to Oakland, where Bon Breese has an important position in the Central Bank. His wife was Mabel Wheeler of Plymouth.



Five Generations of the Botto Family
Photograph loaned by them

Although the esteemed pioneer, Constantino Botto passed away in 1879, the handsome home erected in 1860 on Sutter Hill, is still the domicile of his descendants. The ranch was purchased from Allan Tibbits, one time owner of the Central Eureka. Mrs. Botto died in 1912. Of the ten children, only two are living: Miss Louise Botto and Mrs. Tillie Dennis (Mathilda Botto). The only son, Emil, died in 1925. His widow, formerly Miss Mary Gross, resides on the Botto ranch. She is principal of the Amador City Grammar School. Mrs. Thomas Gorman (Mary Botto) died in 1910; and Mrs. James Bona (Anna Botto) in 1926. At a gathering shortly before Mrs. Botto's death, a photograph representing five generations was taken. There are now eight grandchildren, three great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Mrs. Mary Botto, widow of John Botto who died in 1895, leaving her with three children, may well take pride in her family. Joseph J. Botto, who as a boy worked in the office of the

"Amador Record", is now in charge of the California Press of San Francisco. In 1916 he married Miss Esther Martin, daughter of Judge O. E. Martin of Amador City. They have two daughters. Daniel Louis Botto is superintendent of the Allen Estate Company's holdings at Arno. In 1911 he married Miss Tillie Foppiano and they have three children. Mrs. Rose Botto Rugne, who has one son, is agent at Sutter Creek for the Telephone Company.

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Mrs. Josephine Brignole, honored president of the Brignole Estate Company, eighty-three years "young," a beloved citizen, lives in her fine home in Sutter Creek, surrounded by her children and her grandchildren. Mrs. Brignole, widow of Bartholomeo Brignole, founder of the mercantile interests, was born Josephine Capello in Chiavari, Italy, November 27, 1844, and came as a bride to Sutter Creek when eighteen years old, Bartholomeo Brignole, the groom, an energetic and scholarly young Italian, came to California in 1850, and mined successfully in the hills about Jackson and Sutter Creek, returning to Italy to claim his bride, afterward establishing their home in Sutter Creek in 1863. In that year, the business was founded where it is today, and is the oldest active mercantile establishment in Sutter Creek. The stone structure, as strongly built as a fortress, replaced the first building which was purchased from Keyes and Co. Seven of the ten Brignole children are living--Vincent, Joseph, John, Amelia, Mrs. Frank N. Soracco, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis and Augustus, all of Sutter Creek, except Mrs. Davis of Oakland.

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Frank Cademartori, pioneer baker, was not always a baker. In '70, Mr. Cademartori started digging the south shaft of the Kennedy Mine, working alone for two days. Afterward a crew was put on. He came to California in '63, but went back and married a first cousin of Angelo Marre. When he and his wife arrived from Italy they bought, from Milo Turner, the beautiful spot they still live on, and here all the children were born, Mrs. Victoria Cuneo, business woman of Jackson, being the eldest. John Cademartori, musician and Court House employee; Joe Cademartori, mining man of Tuolumne County, and Charles Cademartori, are the other living children. Amelia Cuneo Schacht, wife of Mayor Schacht, passed away in her prime. Mr. Cademartori has retired from active business, renting to The National Bakery, conducted by A. Felix. Mrs. Cuneo has her sons, Frank and Sylvester, associated with her in the mercantile business. Enrico has a stage line. He married a daughter of Supervisor Cook.

Robt. Gilliland Calvin was born in New York, March 28, 1829. The family moved to South Bend, Ind., and here he learned plumbing and tinsmithing, one of the Sacramento Crokers learning the trade at the same time. He started for the gold fields in '49, by way of the Isthmus. After visiting several of the gold fields, he settled at Michigan Bar and made a fortune mining. He and a partner, Valentine, opened

a general merchandise store and staked every man who wanted to work and was "broke". The firm went "broke" and started to mine again. Later, he and his wife (Elizabeth Talloch) went to Drytown and opened a hotel, and then to Jackson, operating the old Union House (later the Central) near the Hanging Tree. In the last years of his life, he had his tinshop where the Rocco Theatre stood (postoffice corner). He died January 22, 1906.

Elizabeth Talloch Calvin was born in Minneta, Oswego County, N. Y., August 12, 1837, of Scotch parents. A short time after they came to America, her father, an engineer, was dragged to death in the belting of his machine, in Havana. Her mother married a man named Fulton, and in 1850, in a covered wagon, they started for the land of gold.

Harvey D. Calvin, the eldest child, was born in 1855, and is now hale and hearty, a resident of Oakland. Seven children were born. Harvey, Charles B., George D. and Clara (Mrs. Jack Dufrene) are still living.

Elizabeth Talloch was stolen by a young Indian chief, while on the plains, en route. He had followed the train for days, first wanting to trade ponies and robes for her. One evening she and Priscilla, a half sister, went for water. He sprang from ambush and threw her across his pony. The sister gave the alarm and there was a chase for several miles before the pony was shot from under him. He was bound and taken along with the train, and not released until well out from the territory of his tribe, when he was given "grub" and told to go. Elizabeth Talloch Calvin died in Sacramento, September 30, 1872.

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W. Schroeder and wife were born in Holstein, Germany; were married in 1869, and came to California in '70, stopping at the Froelich ranch, and later at Jackson Gate, across from the old Massa stone store, where a brother lived. They then settled on the homestead adjoining the Meehan property in Jackson, raising a fine family and helping in the upbuilding of the town. The mother and her unmarried daughter still live at the home place, but in 1911 Mr. Schroeder died, and three months later, Will, the only son, in business on Court

Street, was taken ill, and passed away. G. D. Calvin and wife (Carrie Schroeder) have a home adjoining. Their son, Marion, garage man and city trustee, and his wife, live with them. Mrs. G. D. Calvin, in 1919-20, was Grand Chief Companion of C. O. F. of A. O. F. She is also a past president of the Jackson Woman's Club.

The "Chichizolas of Jackson Gate, since 1850". That tells the story of a pioneer. The business is now in the hands of James Chichizola, a grandson of A. Chichizola. There was a branch store in Amador for many years, carried on by Tom and Julius Chichizola, Victor always remaining at the Gate. He died several years ago. Of the four sons and four daughters born to this pioneer couple but three are living: Thomas, father of James, Lucy and Mary; Amelia, married to Henry Marre, and Julius, who married a daughter of B. Levaggi. James married Miss Hazel Griffith, (grand-daughter of the pioneer Potters of Plymouth). They have three children, Thomas, a Stanford student, Virginia and Marian, schoolgirls. Julius Chichizola is President of the Bank of Amador County. Their holdings in land and cattle are large.

M. B. Church came from Connecticut in '49, and to Drytown in '50, and from the very beginning was prominent in county affairs. Both Mr. and Mrs. Church were highly educated, and were both teachers. Mr. Church was Justice of the Peace for years, and later Coroner and Public Administrator, serving until death called him. Of the several children born, Thomas (Tom) married Gertrude Culbert, and their home was for a score of years, in Honolulu, where Mr. Church was identified with the Alexander sugar interests. During the war, when it seemed impossible to get sugar and sweets to the war torn countries, he was called to Washington, and devoted his energies to forwarding this work. His health broke under the strain, and in New York, Major Thomas Church died. Mrs. Church now lives in Amador City.

Abner Chapman, father of Mary Alice Stribley, now residing in Berkeley, and grandfather of Mrs. John Noce of Sutter Creek, was a native of Ohio, of a family of twelve children--four pairs of twins being included in the happy group. He crossed the plains by ox team, arriving in Jackson in the spring of 1849. After mining successfully, a short time at Tunnel Hill, he bought a claim in Morgan Gulch, adjacent to the present site of Molfino's Ranch. He married Miss Hannah Yates of Jackson. A year later he homesteaded the Chapman Ranch, now the property of Rev. Edwin F. Brown. Mr. Chapman was a first cousin of the distinguished writers and poets, the Carey Sisters, Phoebe and Alice--authors of "One Sweetly Solemn Thought". Hannah Chapman's brother, Amador Yates, was born in Jackson, the first boy born in the county after the organization of Amador in July, 1854; hence his name "Amador".

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Thomas Conlon came to America from Ireland in 1852. Later he came to Mokelumne Hill and operated a placer claim, and still later mined in Butte City and at Tunnel Hill. Mr. Conlon came to Jackson and filled the office of county clerk. He was deputy assessor for eight years, and also deputy sheriff for the same number--a man of the highest integrity. In 1895 he married Miss Ella Leonard, of Kennedy Flat, a daughter of a pioneer, John Leonard. Miss Anna Conlon, surviving daughter of the union, is a successful teacher in San Francisco, spending her vacations at the old home in the heart of town, where her father, and later her mother, had and have a successful insurance and notary public business. Mrs. Conlon is Amador County's probation officer, and a charter member of Jackson Woman's Club.

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W. E. Cooleedge (Captain) so often mentioned in the old history and elsewhere in this, married Miss Belle McFarland (daughter of the pioneer), and to them was born Miss Belle Cooleedge, now dean of women in the Junior College at Sacramento. Captain Cooleedge was known to everyone in the county during his lifetime, having been in Volcano and Jackson in early days, and later in Sutter Creek, where he was superintendent of the Amador Canal Co. Mrs. Cooleedge lives with her daughter in Sacramento.

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Daniel Ayes Cooper (father of the late Mrs. Thomas W. Trudgeon) came from New Jersey, where he was born in 1825, to California in '52. Of Holland and French Huguenot stock, his ancestors were soldiers in the Revolution. He became a wheelwright and made wagons and carriages until he took passage on the ship "Empire", for California. In 1861, he settled in Sutter Creek, and in '68, went East and brought his family out by the Panama route. Establishing his business, by careful management and investment, he was successful, retiring in 1894. In 1904 he passed away. Thomas Trudgeon and Sarah Lesbie Cooper were married in 1879. Eight children were born, seven of whom are living. Mrs. Carl Morabe, Mrs. Alfred Malatesta and Robert Trudgeon live in Sutter Creek. Mrs. Trudgeon, much beloved woman, died suddenly in 1923; her husband died the following year. Mr. Cooper's descend-

ants now include five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Mr. Cooper was a philosopher, and many writings and interesting papers are treasured by his grandchildren, among them a receipt for "toll for crossing Sutter Creek bridge, July 26, 1862 \$2.50."

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Charles L. Culbert is manager of the Bank of Amador, but time was when he could be found in the office of the County Clerk, where he officiated for eight years. The Culbert estate is managed by him and his brothers, Ed and Robert. Mr. Culbert was a delegate when Woodrow Wilson was nominated, and again at New York, when William J. McAdoo was not. He married Miss Sanguinetti, daughter of the Jackson pioneer merchant, and maintains a fine home near the old family home in Amador City.

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Cephas Atkinson Daugherty crossed the plains - driving a bull team. Last summer, when William (Billy) Daugherty and wife were touring in the north, they stopped at Grant's Pass, Ore. He had registered there the week before and was on the return trip, when the clerk said, "Mr. Daugherty, the Chief of Police wants to see you." Wondering what traffic law he had "busted", he waited for the Chief, who grasped him by the hand and said, "Say, your Dad and mine drove a bull team across the plains together. My name is McLean, and you and I used to go swimming together." There was a heart-to heart talk, the Chief declaring he was coming to Amador this summer and look up old places. The family lived in Scottsville, where John Fox had his ranch. Mr. Daugherty, Sr., married Miss Mary Wells in Volcano. They moved to Jackson and built their little cabin on the lot where Judge Vicini lives. Then they built the Vicini house and sold it when they built the quaint home with the covered well, now occupied by the Wallihans on Court Street. Mr. Daugherty hauled the lumber to build Armory Hall, now Love's. It was built in the '60's by the Home Guards. He hauled the lumber with Nigger Walker's oxen. Seven children were born to these pioneers, six boys and a girl. "Billy" was born in the little cabin. George Daugherty and W. J. McGee ran the Amador Dispatch in 1888, when the former's failing health caused him to turn it back to Mr. Penry. George died at the age of 29. Only two are living--William and Colfax. The former married Mary Ehler, and the latter, a daughter of the Hopkins family, Pine Grove pioneers. The Wm. Daughertys had three children, Lester, Geneva and Rowena. Geneva Daugherty Noyes died three years ago. Lester A. Daugherty is a graduate of the U. of C. During the war he rose to the rank of Captain and is now connected with the 14th Field Artillery as instructor for Minnesota and South Dakota, with headquarters at Duluth. He comes home once a year to visit his parents.

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The Davis ranch at Shenandoah was settled upon in '59, by John J. Davis, who came West in '52 and

mined at Diamond Springs and other nearby places. It is one of the best fruit farms in Amador County and has made a specialty of pears, grapes, almonds and apricots. Miss Mary Davis lives in the old home and ranches understandingly, her late article in the Ledger proving her knowledge of the subject. Joseph Davis married a daughter of Oliver Ball, but she passed away at the age of 22 years, and he lives alone on his fine ranch. John S. Davis married Alice Gartlin whose pioneer parents settled in Ione Valley. He served as sheriff of Amador and also served, with W. E. Eskew and James Parks, on the exemption Board. Later, he moved to San Jose, as did his friend and neighbor, Nate Williams. Thomas Davis lives in Plymouth. He is principal of the grammar school, his wife being his assistant. He is also Justice of the Peace and district deputy of the Native Sons.

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Mrs. Robert Carlton Downs, widow of Robert Carlton Downs, famed pioneer of 1850, lives in Sutter Creek, a notable personage now in her ninety-third year. Her marriage to Mr. Downs was celebrated in 1856 in Bristol, Conn., after which the home in Sutter Creek was established. Two of their three children survive-Robert C. (Carlton) and Walter E.

Robert C. Downs, Sr., was a miner, merchant, mine operator, and partner of Leland Stanford in the famous Lincoln Mine. He opened this mine for Stanford and managed it from 1860 to 1873. It became a bonanza, which formed the basis of Leland Stanford's great fortune. Stanford University is the climax of that fortune, which might never have materialized if the Lincoln Mine had not been developed so successfully by Mr. Downs. Mrs. Downs, who has survived her husband twenty-six years, is so alert to world history, so well informed, that it is a joy to visit her, and that charm which she has brought to "Old Age", the place of the victors of the race, is the reward of satisfying achievement in the affairs of life.

Walter Ephraim Downs, Mining Engineer, University of California, 1888, holds a distinguished place in his profession. He is the Underground Engineer for the Kennedy and Central Eureka mines. His surveying directed the work of the rescuers during the Argonaut disaster in 1922, and attracted national atten-

tion. He has a great number of maps of surveys running through a period of 35 years of over 300 different mines of Amador and Calaveras Counties. He married Miss Elsie Campbell, daughter of a prominent pioneer family, Mr. and Mrs. Aurelius Campbell. Their children are Robert C. Downs of Berkeley and Mrs. Timothy Crotty of Lowell, Mass. The one grandson is Timothy R. Crotty.

John Quincy Du Frene, prosperous farmer of Jackson Valley, had four sons and four daughters. Three of the sons still live in Amador--W. D., who married Miss Horton, daughter of the pioneer Horton of Copper Center; John, who married Miss Calvin, and has a station on the Ione highway, and Joseph, a rancher in the Valley, who married Miss Le Foy--all are cattlemen and have been successful in their ventures. W. D. Du Frene remembers well the Grant trouble over lands on the Grant, when people were driven from their homes. The Horton ranch and several old time places have been sold or bonded to Stephen Kieffer, whose suit with the East Bay Dam people, involving \$18,000,000, is scheduled to begin in April.

George Dunlap of Ione is of Mayflower stock, though he was born in Wisconsin in 1845. He followed farming when he grew to manhood, and in 1870 came to California, and two years later married Miss Ella Ford, a native of New Hampshire. They were married in Carson City, Nev. Her father, Richard Ford, came to the Golden State in '53, but the young daughters were left behind at Smith's College, to complete their education. Mr. Ford lived with the Dunlaps in Ione in his declining years, reaching the advanced age of ninety. Mr. Dunlap's father came in '74 and located at Silver Mountain on the other side of Kirkwoods, now but a memory, and a few stone foundations. Mrs. Dunlap's sister married Judge Arnot, of Alpine and El Dorado. To them were born eight children, all graduates of a university. Stanley Arnot was superintendent of the Plymouth mine for several years, after the death of James Parks. Sonora is now his home. Paul Arnot has just been called to New York from San Francisco. He is a cartoonist of great ability. Mr. Dunlap is an uncle of Thomas Burrow, electrician of Jackson. In the comfortable home of the Dunlaps in Ione are many charming heirlooms. Old fashioned furniture, valuable pictures and bric-a-brac, and upstairs, in huge bookcases, are files, splendidly bound by years, of Harper's Weekly and Harper's Monthly. The volumes date back to the '50's. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap celebrated their golden wedding a few years ago, with their children and grandchildren about them. An interesting thing in her life is that she knitted and made comforts for the soldiers of two wars--the Civil and the late World War. In the time of the Civil War, the work was done under the Sanitary Commission--later, under the Red Cross. Both are hale and hearty at fourscore. Mrs. Dunlap

has contributed some interesting information about the old Academy and other historic spots.

Patrick Dwyer came to Volcano in '52 and engaged in Mining on Mahala Flat. He made money and turned his attention to stock raising, and in '77 bought from Edward Muldoon, the Globe Hotel, which he conducted for 22 years. He married Miss Ann Hanley in '55, and together they conducted one of the finest hostleries in the state. Seven sons and daughters were born to them, yet only two daughters survive--Mrs. Annie Hurst and Mrs. Ella Ginochio. The latter, is sole owner of this property and conducts it as a first class lodging house. Mrs. Hurst has her home on Water Street.

John Strohm opened the old Jackson Brewery in 1886, and the excellence of his product soon gave him a fine trade in this and adjoining counties. In '87 he married Miss Bertha Smith, and four children were born to them, of whom but one survived. Miss Anna Strohm graduated from Mills College and became the wife of Wm. Krabbenhoft, who is the manager of the Strohm interests. Mr. Strohm turned his Plant into a creamery when the prohibition law was passed,, and has excelled in butter-making as in beer-making, his product winning first prize at the State Fair in 1920. Golden Nugget Butter is a fine product, as are also his ice cream and soft drinks. The ice plant is completely up-to-date, and branches have been established in San Andreas and Ione, to accommodate the constantly increasing trade. Mr. Strohm was an efficient supervisor for several terms.

Robert Ellis came to Stony Creek in '49. His mother and brothers, George and Joseph, arrived later, and they acquired much land and a large band of cattle. The latter married Miss Julia Curtin, of Wisconsin, in the late '80's. Robert, and George never married. Three children were born to Joseph Ellis and his wife, two of whom live with their mother on the ranch. John and Francis Ellis are prominent stockmen and good citizens.

Leander Darrow and family came from Illinois in 1871, settling at New York Ranch. Their son, W. E. Darrow, was a pioneer in the cyanide

treatment of ores, first at the Bunker Hill and later at the Argonaut, where he superintended the California Slimes Corporation plant, now the Amador Metals Reduction Company. His son, Frank, assisted his father in this work, but later taught school, and at present is at the U. of C., preparing for high school work. A daughter, Flora, is a pharmacist in San Francisco. Mrs. Darrow, always active in civic work, was the first president of the Amador County Federated Clubs. They moved to Stockton two years ago, where they have a small ranch. Mrs. Darrow is in the real estate business.

John Eagon, the able orator and lawyer, came to the county in 1851. He was termed the "Democratic warhorse" so strong was he in his party; but after the war, he, with many others, cast his fortunes with the Republicans. He was a Virginian and though not a fiery orator, had great persuasive powers with a jury. Judge Vicini was once a partner of Eagon's, and was the only person in the room with him when he died, in the old "Cap" Little house a landmark, just south of town. Three sons and two daughters live in California.

Rosa Froelich came to the state in '47 and to Jackson in '54. She was a quaint character, her home on Broadway, where Dr. Kern lives, always having the choicest trees and blooms. She has been dead for many years.

William Wiley came to Pine Grove in '49. Wiley's station, now Cook's on the Alpine Highway, was founded by him.

Edwin Eugene Endicott was born in Missouri, graduated from the Louisville Medical College in 1894, and was an intern for one year in the Louisville City Hospital. From 1895 to 1897, he practiced in Ione, coming to Jackson in '97 as county physician. In 1899, the Board of Supervisors created the office of County Health Officer, and Dr. Endicott was put in charge. He established a private hospital in the Musheft residence, now owned by the O'Neillls, and was ably assisted by trained nurses. Dr. Endicott was a noted surgeon, handling the grievous cases from the mines with rare skill. During the epidemics which devastated our and neighboring counties, he forgot self and responded regardless of distance. In 1896, he married Emma Sutherland (nee Martin), and their daughter, Alice Leonore, is now Mrs. Frederick Winlow, with a baby daughter, Barbara Lee. Mrs. Endicott is the daughter of Henry Martin, Ione pioneer, and niece of James Martin, who, in '48, did the first mining at Big Bar, on the Mokelumne. Her son, Albert Sutherland, is a successful dentist in Exeter, and her daughter Grace (Mrs. Harvey Mason) is now a resident of Stockton, moving there a year ago, to the regret of her host of friends and music lovers.

Dr. Endicott volunteered for service in France and joined the colors as first Lieutenant, coming back at

the end of the struggle with the rank of Captain. He again engaged in practice, but died suddenly two years ago, of pneumonia.

Henry Eudey, born in England, came to California in 1855 from Australia, where he had spent three years. He went to Grass Valley, where he and Joseph, a brother, hydraulicked and later built a five-stamp mill which they successfully operated for several years. In 1860, going to North Carolina to visit relatives, he was induced to remain and did not return to California until 1881, when he accepted the foremanship of the Zeile Mine, a position he filled for 17 years. When he retired from active work, he invested in stock in the Bank of Amador and became its President, Frederick Eudey acting as cashier. He had large mining interests in the Argonaut and Central Eureka, and promoted the Fremont Consolidated Mining Company, this property covering the Gover, Fremont, North Gover and Loyal lead mines. In 1873, Mr. Eudey married Miss Elizabeth Reese, in Sacramento. Seven children were born. All but Mark married Amador girls of pioneer families. Fred married Etta Ginocchio; Alexander, Nelly Adams, daughter of Sheriff Robert Adams; John married Maud Reed, a daughter of Robt. Reed, of Irishtown; Frank married Mabel Bolitho. After Mr. Eudey's death, the family moved to Oakland, where the young ladies and Mark married. Inez is Mrs. B. H. McNutt; Bertha is Mrs. Dean Wedgewood; Mark married Miss Frances Wrede. Mr. Eudey was for years a trustee of the grammar school of Jackson. The old brick mansion on the Volcano road, a landmark, was the Eudey home for many years. Fred Eudey acted as Anthony Caminetti's secretary during his first term in Congress.

James Fleming, part owner of the famous Kennedy and Oneida Mines at one time, died in 1890 at the home of his friend, John Flaherty, near the Kennedy Mine. Kennedy, himself, passed away in the hospital.

Judge Moore committed suicide on the eve of the convention, in 1894. At first murder was suspected; a \$500 reward was offered by Gov. Stoneman; but the jury, after a thorough investigation, gave the suicide verdict.

Thomas Greenhalgh was one of Jackson's earliest settlers, his name being prominently mentioned in the old history in connection with the town's upbuilding. Isabella Greenhalgh, his wife, was a beautiful character. They raised a large family, only two of whom now live in our county--Mrs. S. Werley, above Pine Grove, and Henrietta Greenhalgh O'Neill, of Jackson. Bernard O'Neill (husband of the latter) died a year ago.

Mrs. Peter Fagan, (nee Miss Maggie Duke) widow of Peter Fagan, resides in the family home, built in 1864, after their marriage, and where their twelve children were born, eight of whom are living. Peter Fagan, born in Canada in 1835, deceased, 1892, came to California in 1858, locating at Sutter Creek where he resided until his death. He engaged in various business enterprises. The Fagan Livery Stable, famous for its fine stock and equipage, was built by him, and sold to Fred Werner when Fagan retired. The next owner was William Kerr, and then Frederick Rabb. Mr. Fagan owned a large stock ranch, and the Silver Lake Summer Resort, which he conducted for many years. He was sheriff in 1874-1875. At 74 years of age, Mrs. Fagan enjoys physical vigor, retentive memory and a genial disposition, which endears her to young and old. She is a "pal" to her grandchildren. Her children are Mrs. M. M. Marks, Mrs. Grant Shealor, Mrs. John Brignole, Miss Clara Fagan and Cleveland Fagan. Fifteen grandchildren and three great-grandchildren have been added to her family.

George Folger, as a young man, had a dairy in Quincy (a dead town) near Ione, according to The Quincy Prospector, published in 1855. Mr. Folger was postmaster in Jackson for many years, and when he died, his wife received the appointment. Mollie Folger Sloan now lives in Seattle, as do George, Jr., and her two daughters.

John Marlette, a charter member of the pioneers, came to Middle Bar in 1849. The Marlette Mine is now owned by the Sargent family, with whom he made his home for many years. He lies in the Jackson cemetery.

Thomas Frakes mined first in Volcano. He was a member of the famous Hook and Ladder Company. He later came to Sutter Creek and nearly lost his life in an effort to help control the fire in the Eureka Mine. He took up farming in His later years, his sons helping. The Frakes Ranch was almost the first in the county to import thoroughbred Hoistens. Mr. Frakes had a fund of anecdotes at hand, one of which, contributed by his daughter, will be found elsewhere. Miss Laura Frakes, one of the best known of our county teachers was for eleven years Grand Secretary of the Native Daughters, with headquarters at San Francisco. She returned to Amador to care for an invalid mother and for years has resided and taught at Upper Lake. At Christmas

time, 1926, she surprised her friends by becoming Mrs. James Toman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Futter, now deceased, -were successful merchants of Sutter Creek, coming 1879. When Mr. Futter went one morning to his store in San Francisco, he found nothing but bare shelving. He had been robbed of every bit of merchandise and was in a sorry predicament. The wholesale merchants advised him to go to the mining country. One suggested Sutter Creek, and the wholesalers offered to "stake" him; hence Sutter Creek became his home. Mrs. Futter, an expert knitter, sat by the hour knitting garments for which there was a great demand. Of four children, three survive, Samuel J., Sadie and Rachel of San Francisco. The Futters had the first wax display figures that came to town. They showed a man's suit of clothes and a hat on a "figure" one day in front of the store. A well known citizen came by somewhat intoxicated, and when he got opposite the figure, somebody hooted at him. He turned; all he could see was the dressed dummy, and in prize fighter fashion caught it under the chin and knocked it into the gutter, breaking the head and arms into many pieces. A crowd quickly gathering, asked why he hit Futter's brother. He said, "Well, he called me names, and when I hit him, he bit me." After he sobered up, he felt cheap, of course, and paid all damages.

Dr. Alexander M. Gall was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, but was brought to California by his parents when a baby, in 1869, and the family, settled in Stockton, where George Gall, the father, engaged in merchandising. In 1893, Dr. Gall received his M. D. degree, and began to practice with Dr. Hudson, a former teacher, but soon afterward came to Jackson and was successful and popular from the beginning. When Dr. E. B. Robertson, old time physician and surgeon, famous along the Mother Lode, took a trip to his old home in Virginia, he put his practice into the hands of Dr. Gall, who measured up to the emergency. In 1896, he married Miss Elsie Robertson, daughter of the doctor. They built the beautiful home on Broadway, now owned by W. E. Eskew. He was always an active Republican, and with Dr. Charles Herrick, brother-in-law, and other staunch G. O. P.'s, made things merry in old Amador. He was

elected President of the High School Board when the trustees were selected at the Court House, and served until he moved to Oakland several years ago. Elsie Robertson Gall died suddenly on an ocean trip to Hawaii, and two years later, Dr. Gall married Miss Caroline Tuggle, English teacher at the high school.

Dr. Herrick, who married Lily Robertson, is still practicing dentistry in the Whitney building, San Francisco. He was secretary of the State Dental Board for many years. Emerson Herrick, their only child, is postmaster of the city of Lodi, and has two children.

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"Enrico Ginocchio was born in Italy, but at sixteen years of age, set sail for California. He arrived in Mariposa County in '53, and obtained a placer claim. Owing to his youth, he was allowed only half as much ground as a full grown miner. He mined until '57, and not meeting with as much success as he had hoped for, he engaged in merchandising in Tuolumne County, later coming to Jackson, where his uncle, E. Bruno, and C. Curotto were in business together. He purchased the latter's interest and subsequently became the sole owner, taking his young brother, Alphonse, into partnership on his arrival from Italy in 1866. They built up the largest mercantile business in our county. Their store and warehouses are more than a block in depth, embracing every line of merchandise. They have extensive mining and other interests."

Mr. Enrico Ginocchio was married in 1871 to Mrs. Julia Curotto, a widow with a young son. The latter, Charles Ginocchio, married Miss Nellie Dwyer, and two daughters were born to them. Charles Ginocchio was killed in an automobile accident in 1914. To Enrico Ginocchio and his wife were born four daughters and a son. Rose, the eldest, is the wife of Frank Podesta, son of the pioneer of that name. Lena, now Mrs. J. Lorenson, has two sons by a former marriage--Alphonse and Enrico Burgin. The latter young man married a daughter of E. Zumbiel, secretary of the Argonaut Mine. Henrietta married Fred Eudey, who was secretary to Congressman Caminetti during his time in Washington. Later he entered his father's bank as cashier, and today is attending to the business of the old time Ginocchio store, which will soon close its doors, to the regret of hundreds of people who have dealt with them for over 50 years.

Enrico died in 1903, his death following a long period of grief over the sudden and untimely demise of his only son, Joseph, which occurred in 1899, after an illness of but a few hours. Alphonse Ginocchio has not missed a day at his desk since the beginning, until the month of December, 1926, when he suffered a collapse and was taken home, later being transferred to the Sister's Hospital in Sacramento, where he now lies, with his nieces in close attendance. Julia Ginocchio, the baby of the family, married George Vela, son of W. H. Vela. They have an interesting family consisting of one boy and three girls.

The old landmark at Butte City, pictured elsewhere, has been retained by the family for sentimental reasons.

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George A. Gordon, son of our first Amador County Judge, lives in the old brick homestead. Mr. Gordon's health has not been rugged for two years, and since Christmas he and his wife have spent their time at the Bay, with their daughters. For many years he held principalships throughout the county, and for eight years was County Superintendent of Schools. He was deputy assessor under George Brown and again under Wm. McFarland, retiring when his health failed. His noble mother made her home with him until her death. Marion Gordon, for years a resident of Ione, employed by the Southern, Pacific, passed away last April, leaving a widow, two sons and two daughters. George Gordon and wife have three daughters, Olive, May and Amy, and a son, Milton. During the war, and in the reconstruction period, Olive Gordon did war work in England and Russia. The children are all graduates of the State University. Mrs. Gordon was Abbie Hinckley and owns much of the valuable property left by her father.

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U. S. Gregory was born in Texas in 1849, and came to Ione in 1868, engaging in the lumbertrade for several years. During Gov. Stoneman's administration, he was in the Assembly. For seven years he was president of the 26th Agricultural District and for fourteen years was the popular and efficient sheriff of Amador County. Before he bought his fine home at Mountain View, he married Margaret Hosmer, sister-in-law of his friend, Judge R. C. Rust. At Christmas time, in 1926, he lost her by death. Mr. Gregory had two children by a former marriage, and his son Charles, who is in ill health, is visiting with him at this writing. Two grandchildren and their mother will join him at the close of school in Ione.

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Here are a few of the items taken from a day book used in '49, and loaned by U. S. Gregory, showing what was sold and prices paid: 1 bottle vinegar, \$3.00, (vinegar was used for medicine, a tablespoon being a dose.); 1 bottle pickles,

\$7.00; 1 box herrings, \$30.00; 2 lbs. crackers, \$3.00; oysters, \$10 per can; nails, 75 cents per lb.; a bottle of mustard, \$4.50. (No doubt it "brought tears to the eyes of the miners.)

Wm. H. Gunsolus, Past Master of Henry Clay Lodge, Sutter Creek, has been sixty-one years a Mason and for many years secretary of the order. He celebrated his 88th birthday February 17, 1927. He and his wife have been wedded for fifty-five years, fifty of them being spent in the home they purchased on their arrival. They have labored for the public welfare, and now, beloved and respected, they may well enjoy the -pleasing reflections in "the evening of a well spent day".

David W. Hutson was born near Sparta, White County, Tennessee, March 20, 1824. When he was thirteen years old, his family moved to Cole County, Missouri. In the Autumn of 1851, he and his three brothers, W. R., E. P. and James Hutson, started for the New El Dorado, California. Most of the emigrants in their train drove oxen, but they had horses and after fording raging rivers and enduring innumerable hardships, he and his brothers arrived at a place on Dry Creek, ten miles from Ione, where their wagon broke down in the spring of 1852. Delighted with the beauty of the valley and luxuriant grass which gave evidence of the fertility of the soil, they decided to settle on what has since been known as "The Hutson Ranch". This had been the headquarters of Pio Pico, and an old log house near the creek was their abode. An oak tree stood near the cabin, with the figure of a woman with her left hand outstretched toward the East and the tradition was that she was pointing to some buried treasure, but the Spaniards must have taken it with them, for, though many dug for it, no one was able to locate the treasure. Perhaps she meant the gold was in the loamy soil that yielded harvests of golden grains, not golden metal. The brothers mined for gold around Jackson and Lancha Plana, and as there were no banks, buried their gold dust and money. One of the cans used had contained axle grease, and a hungry coyote scented the grease, dug up the can, caught his nose in the can and scattered the gold dust over -the field. This did not prevent them from banking with Mother Earth and the money from stock, hay, or grain was buried for safe keeping. Years after E. P. Hutson had passed away, David dug up a can containing over a thousand dollars, mostly in fifty-dollar slugs, that he supposed his brother had taken back to the States with him. Afterwards a tenant found one hundred dollars buried near the house. The lumber for the old house that still stands, was shipped around the Horn over sixty years ago. D. W. Hutson made three trips back to Missouri and brought cattle and horses across the plains to stock the farm. Always a lover of fine horses, he sold one span for a thousand dollars. The neighbors would meet at the ranch and test the speed of their favorites and proud was he who owned the fastest horse.

When David returned to Missouri in 1865, he joined the Army, but the war ended and after drilling for three months at Jefferson Barracks, was mustered out and returned to his home on Dry Creek and married Ellen Tierney, who was born in County Meath, Ireland, and had come to California with her father and brother. Seven children were born of this union, James, Celia, William, Mary, Margaret, Louise and the little infant that died with the young mother in 1876. The only surviving member of the family is Louise, now Mrs. J. M. Amick of Sacramento, California. Always kind and jolly, "Uncle Dave" was beloved by all and passed over "The Great Divide" July 15, 1904, and sleeps among other brave hearted pioneers on the hillside overlooking the beautiful little town of Ione, nestling among the evergreen chaparral.

Written by (Mrs. J. M.) Louise H. Amick.

The ancestors of the Hartwick family, Christian and Susan Beecher Hartwick, came to California in 1850. She was a grandmother of Lyman Beecher, and first cousin of Henry Ward Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe. Their son, Abel Sage Hartwick and his wife settled on a ranch near Amador City in 1880, where Mrs. Hartwick gave up her life at the birth of twin children. Three children survive--Walter S., Marshall of Sutter Creek; Harry D., of Detroit, and Ethel, who, for fourteen years was Public Health Nurse in the Berkeley schools. She is now the wife of William C. Fuller, tennis expert and counselor and teacher of Helen Wills. In 1906, Mr. Hartwick married Agnes Lithgow Cook. She died in 1908. There are two grandchildren.

Frank Hoffman was born in Germany in 1825, coming to America in 1844. He stayed in St. Louis for six years and learned the butcher's trade, and in 1850, crossed the plains with mule teams, there being 62 families in the caravan. At Green River, he and three companions abandoned their wagons, packed their mules, and made their way to Hangtown on foot. At Mud Springs he went to work for two men who owned fifteen head of cattle. He butchered four and was herding the rest when he was approached by three men who asked if he owned them. He

said "No", and they inquired for the owners; Mr. Hoffman pointed them out. They then proceeded to drive off the cattle, the owners going with them. They were never heard of again, and it is thought they were hanged. Mr. Hoffman lost his wages. He mined later at Mokelumne Hill and also did some ranching nearby, but in 1852, he and a partner came to Jackson, bought a lot and started a livery stable opposite the present Globe Hotel. This stable was built of shales that they cut in the mountains. The building was 28x40 feet, with a corral at the rear. In 1854, the lot now occupied by Peter Podesta's garage was bought, and a stable was operated. In 1859 he purchased forty acres of land "adjoining the townsite of Jackson", and later added to the property until he owned 200 acres. He built a fine residence and in 1862 married Miss Christina Clam. Having no children of their own, their home was brightened by a niece and nephew, Christine Rickert and brother Antone, who became as their own. In the '90's or later, this property near the high school was one of the show places of Jackson, its orange and other tropical fruits, its pampas grass and beautiful shrubbery making a little Eden, with "High School Heights" for a background. The property has been sold at different times in lots. The John DePaoli family owned it for several years, and about ten years ago, the King family, owners of the Amador Ledger, bought a considerable portion, made a street up the hill to a fine residence which they built for themselves, (now the property of Selim Woodworth) and named the street Rex Avenue. It has built up rapidly and is a handsome part of the city of Jackson.

On the spot where the Jackson grammar school stands, stood, in the '70's, a Jewish synagogue which had a large congregation. The Levinsky's, Brummels, and other prominent Hebrews were the trustees, and Nathan Brinn of Sutter Creek often officiated in the absence of the Rabbi. There were many merchants of that faith in our county then, and later—the Newmans, Samuels' Goldners, Levys. Herman (Judge) Goldner was Justice of the Peace for several terms, conducting his court in the rear of Alfred Goldner's drug store (Frank Valvo's).

Chas. Johnson, city trustee of Sutter Creek, was born in Butte County, California, but has lived in Sutter Creek for 40 years. He is an adopted son of Nicholas Clark, who came to California in '46, and was one of the intrepid men who went from Sutter's Fort to the rescue of the Donner Party. At their Keseberg Camp he found many dead and dying; but the rescuing party made broth from jerked beef and parched corn, and finally, when the food gave out, killed a bear and made broth from that, with bear steak for the strongest. Those unable to move were put on sleds and dragged by the men, who wore snow shoes. Mr. Clark settled on a ranch at Honey Lake, where he died in 1884. Mr. Johnson married Miss Grace Hodges. Their daughter, Miss Norine, teaches in Woodland, California.

The Mocking Bird Ranch is a show place of Amador, between Jackson and Ione. "Orrie" Jones is the owner. His father, W. C. Jones, came to the county in '57. He was an hotel man from the beginning, having wayside inns in several parts of the county. For years he was proprietor of the Jones Station near Ione. Orlando (Orrie), Robert, and Annie (Mrs. Angove) of Jackson, are the living children of this pioneer. Mrs. Angove was born in the Anderson Hotel, -which was on the road leading from Sutter, to Ione. She is District Deputy Grand President for the Rebekahs and a member of the Ladies' Band

Mr. J. W. Joses, cattleman and rancher, is the Justice of the Peace in Ione. He remembers of the early history of the valley and tells it entertainingly. His father was a baker at Lancha Plana and the small boy used to carry bread all about in that vicinity on a pack horse. Capt. Powell, one of the Indian chiefs, had great respect for J. W.'s father, and the respect was mutual. One day, near Buena Vista, Mr. Joses, Sr., had occasion to make a trip, and wished to leave the boy behind. Looking about for, someone trustworthy, he espied the chief and beckoned him, "Take care of Johnny." The chief took the boy by the hand and during them day showed him the old "sweat house", now a, Buena Vista landmark, the horses, and everything worth seeing. The boy at first was speechless with fear, which turned into contentment ere his father returned. The Joses family are prominent, Mrs. Joses taking an active interest in all community affairs. Miss Aileen Joses is a teacher of mathematics in Sacramento High School. Their son, Maurice, is a surgeon in the Marine Hospital at Bremerton, Washington.

Wallace Kay came to Jackson in 1855. He was the pioneer photographer of Amador County, many of his daguerreotypes are now treasured as heirlooms. His brother, William, was also a Jackson resident, and both were thorough musicians, William playing the violin and Wallace, the cornet. In 1860 he married Miss Electa Jane Harding, of Ohio, a daughter of Amos Harding, and cousin of our late president,

Warren G Harding. Seven children were born, of whom five are living, all married to descendants of pioneers. Emma married Walter Jansen of Lincoln; Eva, Herman Tripp, Alaska; Henry Edwin, Miss Rose Sanguinetti; Inga, Herbert Bright, and Roberta, Thomas Hedgpeth. The Hedgpeths have two sons, Donald and Jack. The former is studying pharmacy. Joseph Kay and Phoebe Kay Hall, children of William, live in the old homestead on North Main Street.

Philip Kreisman and wife came from London to Sutter Creek in 1875. Of three children born to them, only Miss Anna survives. For years, Mr. Kreisman had his barber shop where the Ratto Theatre stands. He was a professional musician, playing both piano and violin, and had been in several orchestras. He died in 1884. His wife, a sister of the Peiser brothers, passed away in 1914. Miss Anna was a teacher for over twenty years, and at present has charge of the branch library in Sutter Creek. She is also correspondent for several metropolitan papers.

George Harvey Chisholm, son of the pioneer Chisholm of Ione Valley, passed away in February, 1927. Mr. Chisholm was widely known in mining circles, having built several of our best stamp mills, among them the Moore and Hardenburg. He also conducted an automobile business in Sutter Creek. George Chisholm's first wife was Miss Elsie Connors, daughter of a pioneer, and to them three children were born, the young mother dying at the birth of the third. Harvey, the eldest, passed away just as he attained manhood. Gard, a young university student, was reared by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ginocchio (Ann Connors.) In 1919, Mr. Chisholm married Miss Lena Soracco, daughter of the prominent family of that name. His untimely death is deeply regretted.

James Laughton came to California to visit his uncle, Captain M. J. Little, who owned the fine ranch and home south of Jackson, now the property of the Moore Mine. The latter was master of a ship when the gold fever struck him, and in 1850 he began the search that landed him in Jackson in '54. He mined until '63, and then bought the ranch, and put out the fine vineyard and orchard. He had no children of his own, but he and his wife were the foster parents of William Agard, who married Clara Kent. Mr. Laughton was employed by the Sutter Creek Water Company for two years, and became Bob Adams' deputy when that popular man was elected sheriff. He was also deputy county superintendent at the same time for George F. Mack. He gave up politics and for many years was a successful farmer and dairyman; but retired from that to become County Treasurer, and is now serving his second term. He married Miss Elizabeth Hayden of Sutter Creek, and to them were born Susan, Dudley, Hayden and James. Mr. Laughton has a splendid watch, of

English make, given him by Capt. Little. The inscription shows it was presented to the latter by his Masonic brethren on December 6, 1859.

Louis Ludekens came to California from Germany in the early '50's, settling in Sacramento, where the two oldest children were born. Shortly afterward he moved to Aqueduct and ran a general store, and engaged in placer mining, the diggings around Aqueduct and Grass Valley being very rich. Fourteen children were born to this pioneer couple, eight boys and six girls, twelve of them natives of Amador. One of the daughters married Henry Zumwalt of Pine Grove and they now live in Santa Rosa. Emma married Stephen Ferrari, son of Peter Ferrari of Butte City. They have three children—Clyde, who made a fine record during the war and is now a trusted employee of the P. G. & E.; Hilda and Gladys, the latter the wife of Myron Matson, Jr. Alice married Will Smith, son of Eli Smith, of Pioneer District. Albert Ludekens, the oldest son, still makes his home in Aqueduct. During the time that Alex and Bob Adams were floating logs down the Mokelumne, Albert Ludekens was one of that intrepid crew. Now, with his brother Frank, he has gone back to the old game that made Aqueduct a city—the mining game. He has always been successful. Louis Ludekens was several times elected supervisor of his district.

The Daniel Maher ranch is on the Ione road, close to the Froelich and Kremmel ranches. The man and woman who originally settled there were stalwart citizens, their well conducted farm being a source of pride to our county people; especially did they feature fine horses. Misses Maggie and Kate were expert horsewoman, riding to school as children and later as teachers of children. Tom Maher, the only son, handled his own teams, doing much freighting. The girls married. Kate married Joseph Garbarini, and Loretta, Guido and Ambrose were born to them. Joseph Garbarini is dead. His wife now lives in San Francisco. Ambrose is the young man who is setting the type for this magazine, in the office of Wm. Copeman. He is a graduate of our high school—a fine young man!

The parents of Tom and Dennis Madden, of the P. G. & E. Co.'s staff, came from Bangor, Maine, in 1851, although their birthplace was Galway, Ireland. They settled in Murphys

Camp, Calaveras County in 1851, and lived there several years. Sarah, Mary, John, Tom Jr., and Dennis were born there. Coming to Clinton, Amador County in about 1870, Mr. Madden became an employee of the Amador Canal and Mining Co.'s ditch, afterward known as the Blue Lakes Water Company, now the P. G. & E. Company. Thomas Madden, Sr., worked faithfully until a few years before his death in 1898. Tom Madden, Jr., with his family, lives at New York Ranch, and for thirty years has worked for the Water Company. His son, Jerome, is also an employee. Dennis Madden is District Foreman, with residence at Tanner Reservoir. He has worked for the company since he was seventeen. Dennis Madden married Miss Kate Potter, daughter of E. Potter of Plymouth. They have three children—Thomas S., Yuba City, with the P. G. & E.; Emmet, in Oakland, and Mrs. Walter S. Hartwick. There are three great-grandchildren.

When Jerry Mahoney, in the early '50's, made the deal with Alvinza Hayward for the purchase of a mining claim for \$1000.00, Hayward felt he had found that thousand. Adjoining the Lincoln Mine, the Mahoney Mine as it was now called, proved rich almost from the surface. Jerry sent to Killarney, Ireland, for his four brothers, and the partners earned rich dividends for years. Following the death of the brothers, the mine was operated by Senator Stewart of Nevada until 1906, and in 1914, this mine, with the Wildman, Lincoln, and Old Eureka, was acquired by a Duluth syndicate. The Mahoney brothers have "long since lain them down in their last sleep", in the old church yard, beside the little church which they helped so generously to build. A memorial window now in that church, is dedicated to their memory. Jerry Mahoney's daughters are Mrs. Mary F. Howard and Mrs. M. D. Nixon of Sutter Creek; a granddaughter, Mrs. Harold F. Erickson, of Oakland, and two great-grandchildren. Dan Mahoney's daughter is Miss Anne Mahoney of Sutter Creek, who lives in her father's old home. Mrs. Tim Mahoney lives in Petaluma. The Jack Mahoney family are all deceased, excepting a grand-daughter, Mrs. Oscar Agen of Modesto. Conway's family are all deceased. They were leaders in the generation of empire builders.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. McGee now reside in San Francisco, their home since 1920. Mr. McGee, a distinguished member of the California Bar Association, was Sub-Treasurer of the United States Mint at San Francisco during President Wilson's administration. Mrs. William J. McGee is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Wildman, prominent and honored pioneers. Mr. Wildman was owner and operator of the Wildman mine. The three children of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McGee are Margaret, Mrs. Leonard Brewitt-Taylor of Bangkok, Siam; Ralph C., of Sutter Creek, and Helen, Mrs. J. F. Resleure, of San Francisco. There are four grandchildren. Ralph McGee, University of California, 1912, Harvard Law

School, 1914, District Attorney of Amador, 1926, served overseas during the World War as Captain, Infantry 89th Division. He married Miss Margaret Marchant of Ione, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Marchant. Their three children are John, Elizabeth and Mary.

Many of our prominent citizens came from overseas and found California all they hoped for. Chris Marelia came as a youth from Austria, over 40 years ago. He started a general store where the National Bakery stands, and built so large a business, he removed to the Briscoe corner (owned by him). Later he built the handsome brick store on Court Street, and with his brother, conducted it for years. He owns much real estate and has retired from active business to look after his properties. He married Miss Mary Paramine, whose mother, a respected pioneer woman, used to watch the covered wagons trailing into Irishtown when she was a tiny girl. Mr. and Mrs. Marelia have two sons and a daughter. Christina is a teacher of music in the Jackson Grammar School. Cyril, a graduate of U. C., will soon be a full-fledged lawyer. Hubert assists in his father's business.

Andrew Pierovich, over 40 years ago, started the boarding house on Broadway that is so ably carried on by his wife, Mrs. Kate Pierovich. There is always a waiting list, so eager are the miners to get quarters at this well known hostelry. There are three sons and two daughters. Andrew, Jr., a lawyer for several years, has this year taken offices in his home town.

Angelo Marre came from Italy with his family in 1868, settling above the Kennedy Mine, and operating a boarding house for several years. He had six sons and two daughters. The older children were born in Italy, but Mrs. Spagnoli was born on the Kennedy site. When the Zeile Mine began to employ so many men, Mr. Marre, bought the present site, on Broadway and Bright Avenue, and erected the huge boarding house that catered to the miners' needs for more than a quarter of a century. Many fine banquets and French dinners were provided at this splendid hostelry. Mr. Marre died at the early age of 47, but Mrs. Marre and sons carried on the business for several years. They erected the stone build-

ing on the opposite corner, and carried a wholesale stock of fine wines and liquors, their wagons delivering in adjoining counties. Henry Marre married Miss Amelia Chichizola, and they live in a handsome home adjoining the hotel property. They have an only son, Alphonse Marre, who helps to carry on the extensive grocery business the Marre Bros. have built up in Oakland. The little house on Broadway, in George Gordon's yard, and owned by him, is a landmark. It belonged to Sabbato Nardini, and was moved when the hotel was built.

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David Mattley, a native of the Alps, was the pioneer of the family known for so many years throughout Amador County. He came to America in '53; to Placerville in '55, where he mined for a year and disliked it. He bought 25 cows and sold milk to the miners for \$1.00 per gallon. In 1857 he removed to Jackson, bought 15 acres of land and engaged in the same lucrative business. Famous Mattley Hill, above Sutter Street, is Jackson's weather gauge. Whenever Mattley cuts his hay and gets it nicely down, it rains. No young lady ever planned a picnic during hay cutting time on Mattley Hill. He added to his land holdings until they reached 2000 acres, well stocked with cattle. In 1860, he married Miss Mary Yager, also from Switzerland, who bore him nine sons, of whom Albert and Joseph survive. Al Mattley lives in the family home on Sutter Street. They have three daughters, Alice, Corinne, and Florence. The first and last named chose the nursing profession. Miss Corinne is serving as deputy county clerk.

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J. D. Mason, author of the old Amador County History, mined in Volcano in the early '50's with his brother, W. Q., familiarly known as "Q" Mason. The writer visited "Q" Mason's widow on the last day of January, 1927, at her pleasant home on High School Heights, where she lives with her sister, Mrs. Walter Webster, a talented painter and musician, also widowed. The ladies are nieces of F. M. Whitmore, early day storekeeper of Volcano, who, when the roads were impassable, carried his produce from Sacramento on mules and jackasses. Later he engaged in stock and grain farming, and then purchased the Butterfield sawmill when the latter gentleman moved to Jackson and engaged in politics. He died at the age of eighty-five, having been a member of Volcano Lodge, No. 25, I. O. O. F., for 53 years. J. D. Mason married Miss Williams, a Volcano belle, and a short time later moved to Ione Valley, where he farmed, and where five children were born. He was always interested in civic affairs, acting as president of the day at the Centennial Celebration in Ione, where the whole county turned out. He did considerable magazine writing, and put much time and energy into the Amador County History, few copies of which can be located, but which has preserved many incidents of interest and importance. His eldest son, Frank, lives and ranches at Badger, Tulare County. He (Frank) fell heir to the magnificent collection of crystals, chalcedony,

carnelian, onyx and jasper, together with Indian relics, that "Q" Mason had accumulated throughout his lifetime. J. D. moved to Los Gatos and made his home there for several years, before death claimed him. "Q" Mason died in 1917, and was buried in Volcano. He was a member of the "Volcano Blues" and for 51 years a member of the Volcano Masons. The collection which "Q" Mason made throughout his lifetime was left to his nephew, Frank Mason, and was purchased by M. J. Bacon, owner of the Ione clay mines and sand plant, with shipping sheds at Carbondale. (Bacon, Jr., owns the only airship in Amador County.)

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William K. McFarland is serving his second term as County Assessor. His father, William McFarland, Sr., came to California in 1875, from West Virginia (Bethany). His daughter, Belle, afterwards, Mrs. W. E. Cooledge, accompanied him, the rest of the family not coming until two years later. Their first home was near Madame Pantaloons' claim, on Wildcat Hill. Abner Doble, who, with Emery, owned the Amador Canal, was a brother-in-law of McFarland, Sr., and induced him to come to California. Here he remained for a couple of years, mining, and then, on the arrival of Mrs. McFarland with the family, they moved to the ranch known as the McFarland Place, now the property of E. Digitale. Mr. McFarland had charge of the reservoir for years. There were four daughters. Georgia is now Mrs. Camp; Maggie married James Boyd, and Mary is Mrs. A. Cook, long a prominent Jackson woman, now of Sacramento. Will K. McFarland married Daisy Lake, whose people came by ox team to Volcano in '52. Joseph Hill Avery and his wife, Angelina Avery, a daughter, (was Mrs. McFarland's mother)--another Avery girl is Mrs. Harmon--were old settlers at New York Ranch. The Averys went to Seattle from Volcano. The junior McFarlands have three children--Captain Curtis McFarland, stationed in New York; Sybil (Mrs. Cetko), and Floyd. Mr. McFarland served nine years as postmaster at Jackson.

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Christopher (Chris) Meiss handled the ribbons of Amador stages for so many years it is hard to picture him as deputy assessor, but such he is today. The Meiss family came to Drytown in '52--four brothers, Louis, Christopher, Henry and Augustus (Chris Meiss is named for his

father). They kept the hotel, butcher shop and various other business, Gus Meiss finally going to Sacramento where he built up a draying business. The Meiss Bros. became stock men, and they and their children have done much to build up the county of Amador. Robert Meiss is a prominent resident of Ione Valley, as is Mrs. Julia (Meiss) Collins. Mrs. George Allen is another daughter of Christopher Meiss, Sr. Chris, Jr., has a comfortable home in Jackson. There are two living children, Miss Gerna, attending school in Stockton, and Howard, in Jackson High. The grandfather of Chris, Jr., fought through the Napoleonic wars.

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James Meehan, whose name will be found in various places in the book, in connection with public enterprises, came to America from Ireland in 1846, landing in New Orleans, during the time our country was engaged in the war with Mexico. There he remained until the gold fever struck him in '49, when he started West, arriving in San Francisco in '50. His first claim was ,on Poverty Hill in Tuolumne; but he visited many mining sections in our state before coming to Calaveras County, where he and Ben Thorn, (afterward the famous sheriff) engaged in mining on San Antonio Creek. In 1854, Amador was cut out from Calaveras, and in that year he came to Volcano, buying into the old Georgia claim, where he mined for thirteen years, making good money. In this town he married Miss Mary Rawles, daughter of the pioneer by that name. Many of the incidents in this book came from the lips of Mrs. Meehan, and from one of her scrapbooks. She had a fine memory, a keen humor, and a great love of everything that pertained to county history. She used to tell of the days when they lived at the foot of Butte, when she and the little brother played jackstones with gold nuggets.

In 1867, Mr. Meehan was elected County Treasurer, holding the office for eleven years. The family moved to Jackson at this time. During Cleveland's administration, he served four years as postmaster, his daughter, Loretta, being a deputy. He was a charter member of the Pioneers, and its president for 13 years. Nine children were born to them, and of that happy hand only Mrs. Fontenrose is left. In 1907, they celebrated their golden wedding, hundreds of friends paying tribute to their worth and service to their county. Their eldest daughter, Mary E., became the wife of Louis E. Fontenrose, County Clerk, and abstractor. Mr. Fontenrose is dead, but his wife carries on the abstracting business. James Fontenrose, the eldest son, married Miss Emma Parrow, and they have three little girls, the youngest, Patricia, having picked out St. Patrick's Day for her birthday. John married Miss Tessie Toon, a niece of John Huberty; they have several children.

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Mr. Mello, Sr., met a violent death in 1891. He had taken a load of vegetables and fruit to the Hardenburg boarding house, leaving there about dark. At the bend that leads to Hunt's Gulch, the

horses left the road. His family became alarmed when he did not return and his son and a young Indian went in search of him. They found the wreck, with the wagon bed on top of the helpless man, though he was still alive. The gulch was running a slight stream, and by digging with his hands he had kept an outlet open for the water, and thus kept from drowning, but it had begun to rain. Not being able to lift the wagon, both went for help. When they returned with men and bars, Mr. Mello was drowned, the creek having risen in their absence. The Mellos came to Butte in 1860 from Boston, Mass. John Lema came West about the same time. He married Lucy Mello. His death occurred two years ago.

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Mathew Muldoon carried on the business established by his father, Edward Muldoon, for many years. The old home place adjoining is now occupied by him and his wife. John Muldoon, the other son of Edward, was for years proprietor of livery stables in Jackson and Ione. He married Miss Theresa Scully, and two sons and a daughter were born to them. Matt also has two sons, Edward and Mathew, Jr. John and wife, residents of Berkeley, with her sister and brother, are on the ocean, journeying to Hawaii for a visit with Wm. Scully.

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John Mushett took up the tract of ground at the foot of Water Street in the early fifties. The old house is still standing. In 1894, Mrs. Mary Mushett attended a gathering of friends, and later departed with her lighted lantern to cross the footbridge to her home. Someone asked her, "Are you not afraid?" "No one would hurt an old lady," she answered. It is thought she surprised someone robbing the house. Next morning her dead body lay at the door, but the murderer was never found.

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M. D. Nixon has been the affable "greeter" of the American Exchange Hotel since 1895, when he became proprietor. A popular and public spirited citizen, Mr. Nixon has always endeavored to advance the interests of Amador County. As representative of the Chambers of Commerce of Amador County and Sacramento, his publicity work on two recent Eastern trips is deserving of prominent notice.



Sister Berchman Joseph
Photograph loaned by Geo. P. Murphy.

Margaret (Maggie) Murphy was a daughter of Amador County who brought honor upon it. A book might be written about her activities, and those of her sister, Ella, in upbuilding and upholding high ideals in fostering forward movements to help the young with whom they came in contact; but this is a magazine of limited space, so to this woman whom we all loved, of whom we all are proud, we will say--She was born at the old home in 1857, and taught in our public schools for ten years. She and her girlhood friend, Gertrude Butterfield, taught at the Old Washington for a time, and later she was in Jackson until she made up her mind to follow what later proved her life's work. She joined the Sisters of Notre Dame, at the San Jose Convent (a young novice--destined to become its leader) in 1889, and for five years was a resident there. In 1894, she was made Superior of the Alameda Convent, and wielded such authority until 1900, when she was transferred to Marysville, where she was Superior for 11 years. In 1910, she was promoted to the San Francisco Convent, and for ten years had charge of the largest convent in the State. Her fame as an executive and able financier caused her, at this time to be made

Provincial, the highest honor in the United States. This position she held the last two years of her service in San Francisco. During her last year, she was called to the Mother House in Belgium, for reports on her wonderful work. During her regime, the immensely valuable property on Santa Clara Street, San Jose, was sold, and the beautiful property at Belmont purchased. On her return to the United States she spent six months visiting schools in the East, before coming home. While planning for the new school at Belmont, she was stricken by a fatal illness, and despite all that love and science could do, Sister Berchman Joseph passed from mortal sight, but never from our memory.

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Mr. Lyman Nion has written us a letter from the Odd Fellows Home in Los Gatos. He has passed his fourscore years, but remembers clearly Amador and her people, among whom he lived for many years, at Drytown (Milton's Ranch), around Ione, and in various places. Does anyone remember Mr. Nion? He speaks in the highest terms of the pleasant home his lodge has provided him.

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William H. Norton of Ohio came to California in 1863, crossing the plains. His wife and three children followed by way of the Isthmus. The family spent two years at Mud Springs (El Dorado). In 1865, they moved to Fiddletown. The family lived for a time in Jackson, but Sutter Creek has been their residence for many years. Mr. Norton's shoemaker shop was a favorite gathering place of evenings, when Mr. Norton would play on his violin. His sons, Charles H. and Virgil W., are machinists, Charles having learned his trade at Knight's Foundry, is now a part owner of the business. Virgil learned his trade at Donnelly's Foundry, but worked thirty-two years for Knight & Co. In 1914, Virgil Norton was appointed, and is still, postmaster of Sutter Creek. The four sons of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Norton are in business in San Francisco. William Henry Norton died in 1920, aged 93 years, his wife having passed away in 1911.

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John J. O'Rourke, his wife, Sarah, and their three children, were early settlers of Amador City. Mrs. T. J. Brennan, a daughter, and J. S. O'Rourke, a son, live in San Francisco, and John J. O'Rourke in Colusa, where he holds a

distinguished position in the social and commercial life. He started in business in Colusa in '96, and in 1911 built a modern department store. In 1905, he established a hat store in San Francisco, whence his representatives travel the West and Orient. A cap factory is another of his enterprises. He is a Bank Director and High School Trustee.

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Charles Peters came to California in '49. He was a Portuguese, and in early days peddled -vegetables on a horse. Later he moved to South Jackson, where he lived with his family and engaged in mining. He was the owner, at one time, of the South Jackson Mine, which adjoins the Moore on the north, and now owned by local capitalists. He was a great story weaver, his own exploits being a favorite topic. He lived into his nineties, and was always a feature in an Admission Day celebration, attired in '49 garb, with pick, pan, frying pan, et cetera. The Native Sons always humored him and he went to Sacramento and San Francisco at their expense, when a celebration was in progress. He has been dead several years.

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James F. Parks crossed the plains with an ox team in '55, arriving in Volcano with the party with which he had journeyed. He left them, however, and mined on Kern River and in Mariposa. Later he went to the Comstock, and for eight years was a foreman in these mines. In 1873 he was selected to take charge of the famous Keystone at Amador City, where he operated for 14 years, coming to the Kennedy as its superintendent in 1887, and remaining there until his death. He married Miss Mary Pheby in 1871. Four children were born, Lillian, wife of Judge John F. Davis; Samuel, resident of San Joaquin, and Mary, who married Frederick W. Bradley and is one of the prominent hostesses in San Francisco society. James Franklin followed in his father's footsteps, and became a mining superintendent. When Wm. J. Loring promoted the Plymouth Consolidated, he put James Parks in as manager and superintendent, a position he filled until his death about four years ago. Mr. Parks, Jr., was a member of the Exemption Board during the war, serving with W. E. Eskew and John S. Davis. His untimely death caused sorrow to a host of friends, who saw a brilliant future before him. His wife, Janet Lithgow Parks, had preceded him to the grave.

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David Paterson was a Mexican War Veteran, enlisting in the 6th Illinois Infantry in 1846, and fighting to the finish. He went back to be mustered out, and shortly afterward started for California, reaching Downieville in 1850. He mined, making and losing a fortune. He came to Volcano in the '50's, and was one of the guests at the Meehan-Rawle wedding. Later he kept a way-station on the Ridge road, but sold it to enter the employ of John Keyes, of Sutter Creek, where he remained for several years, learning the mercantile business. In partnership with Allen McWayne, he set up his own

store in Drytown, the firm conducting it until fire swept the town, and business was not resumed. He had served as supervisor of his district for eight years and as deputy county clerk for one term, and was then elected County Recorder, a position he filled for eighteen years, until his death. Mrs. Paterson crossed the plains with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Malson, in '64, a tiny girl. The Malsons had a ranch at Drytown which joined the famous Milton Ranch, now Garibaldi's. Lyman Nixon, father of M. D. Nixon of Sutter Creek, lived at the Milton Ranch. In 1903, the veterans of the Mexican War were invited to a reunion in San Francisco. Mr. Paterson was not well enough to attend, but Mrs. Paterson and the two young daughters went. When the management discovered her, they pinned the handsome badge on her breast and insisted that she march with the veterans. She has many interesting mementos of early days. Miss Dot Paterson is the wife of Ralph Bierce of Los Angeles. There are two sons, one of whom is with his grandmother, attending Jackson High. Miss Hattie Paterson is the wife of Dr. Jay Wilson, whose beautiful home is opposite Mrs. Paterson's. The Wilsons have three interesting young people, Harriet, at the College of the Pacific; Jay, at High School, and little Marjory. There were three other Malson girls. One became Mrs. John Dennis, and lived in Sutter Creek for years. One is Mrs. George Le Moin of Lodi, and the other is Mrs. Wm. Blakely of Ione Valley. The Blakelys are pioneer farmers and foremost citizens. A son, Willard, of New York Ranch District, married Ida Reed, daughter of Robt. Reed. For years he has followed the business of teaming and trucking.

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Franklin Burton Payne, pioneer, came to California in 1849, having left New York in January, 1849, on the ship "Tahmaroo" with R. C. Downs. They arrived in San Francisco July 1, 1849, and came to Sutter Creek in 1850. He married Mary J. Maher, of Windsor, Canada, in 1863. Of six children, four are living, Frank J., Mrs. Margaret Lewis, Mrs. J. E. Crilley, and Robt. T. Mr. Payne died in 1897, aged 63 years; and Mrs. Payne passed away February 11, 1927, aged 86 years, esteemed by all the community.

In 1868, Isaac Peiser, accompanied by his wife and child, came to Jackson from New York. A man of generous disposition, courteous manner, and ambitious, he became one of Amador's most prosperous merchants. He gave Anthony Caminetti his first employment as a clerk. Of the six Peiser children born and reared in Jackson, four are living, three sons, successful business men, and a daughter, all of Oakland.

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Wm. Penry, Jr., is editor and proprietor of the historic Dispatch, Wm. Penry, Sr., having passed away about five years ago. A few months after his death, his wife, Jane Barton Penry, was burned to death in her home. The "Dispatch" has always been strongly democratic. When Richard Webb died, the "Ledger" passed into the hands of O. A. King, who sold it to Wm. Copeman after Richardson's election, when both Mr. and Mrs. King received state employment. The "Ledger" absorbed the "Amador Record" seven years ago. The "Ione Echo" makes the third county weekly. They have lately installed new presses. William Yarrington and Ivy Mace Yarrington are editors and owners.

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"On July 22nd, 1848, in the city of Paris, Jean Pernolett of Jackson Gate and his wife were married, and have journeyed together down the stream of life. It was during the troubrous times of the French Revolution that this young couple embarked on the matrimonial sea, and in justification of the adage 'A bad beginning makes a good ending', the evening of their life is as peaceful as a spring day. Surrounded by their children and grandchildren they celebrated this day of days at their comfortable home at the Gate, July 22nd, 1898." The above is a clipping from an old "Dispatch". Mrs. Nicholas Hornberger of Amador City is a surviving daughter of this worthy couple. Eli Bales and Matt Thomas are the grandchildren residing in our county.

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Andrew Piccardo was one of Amador's pioneer freighters and business men, located at Jackson Gate, where he reared a fine family. Only two of them remain in our county, Louis, who lives in the old home, and Lena, wife of Peter Podesta. Peter Piccardo had a harness business on Main Street, but succumbed during the flu in 1918. The other children are happily married. Julius Piccardo was in the Bank of Amador for several years, and is now manager of a branch bank at Fruitvale. Mrs. Podesta, one of the past presidents of the Jackson Woman's Club, is a public spirited woman, taking part in all the activities of the town--social, civic, and religious. Louis is a city trustee.

Our pioneer, E. S. Pitois has given us much information about men and places. His own father was a '49er. He tells quaintly and well: "My father, in the fall of 1848, (after the coup d'etat of Napoleon II) had to leave France for political reasons." He came to Sacramento and took up 40 acres of land on the Yolo side of the river, where Washington now

stands, raised vegetables until '49, came to Mokelumne Hill and mined between there and the Donnalon bridge. In five months he had in his belt \$3,400, a fortune for a Frenchman (17,000 francs). He returned to Paris, invested, and lost more than half. Disgusted, he set sail for the West with his family. (Mr. Pitois' description of the trip is beautiful though he was but seven). He describes the winter of '53 as the coldest the state has ever experienced, the horses not breaking through the ice on the streets of Sacramento. At 7th and L, they found a countryman, Nicholas Lucot, who had a carpenter shop. In later years the families met again in Volcano, where Lucot conducted a hotel. (This was our sheriff's grandfather.) The senior Pitois answered an ad for a gardener for Chiron and Chapo, where the Caminetti Ranch is now. He was hired and moved with his family in '54 to that location, where they have always lived except for a few months at a time. (It is in this section that the Pitois, Bonnefoys, and Laswells had and have ranches.) Farther up the creek are the splendid vegetable gardens and great ranches of the Molfinos, Cuneos, and Onetos. These families have been intermarried, have become wealthy, and are among our heaviest taxpayers. (Singing) John Cuneo passed away a year ago at the home of his son, Lawrence, in Sutter Creek. Mrs. Galli is a daughter, and he had several other devoted children. Mr. Pitois has a pleasant home on the New York Ranch road, and has many friends. Especially is he welcomed at the Whites, who are also of French origin. Though in his 80's, he is a clever correspondent for the Ledger, and always serves on the board of election. He has several children, his youngest son, Whitney, being employed in the Sacramento postoffice.

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Raymond Peter Plasse came to the county in March, 1850, from Lyons, France. He mined in Volcano, Sutter Creek and other Mother Lode towns, but found himself, in '53, establishing a trading post on the now famous Carson Trail. While operating there, he acquired considerable gold from the hordes of immigrants and the sale of a band of cattle in Nevada. He was evidently followed from where the money was paid, by three desperate characters, who, declaring themselves broke and needing food, were taken in and

fed. They revealed themselves when they demanded the money he had buried. When it was not forthcoming, they tortured him, throwing a rope around his neck and raising him to the rafters many times. Finally, growing angry at his continued refusals, they took him out, bound him to a tree, and departed. For 36 hours Mr. Plasse was in this frightful predicament. At the end of that time, a negro who had been rather an unwilling participant all through, returned and on Mr. Plasse's promising not to attempt to capture them for 24 hours, he cut the ropes that bound him. The three men were captured later, one being killed in the fracas. One received a 25 year sentence, but Mr. Plasse pleaded for the negro, and he was given a lesser sentence of ten years. Plasse and a partner took up the Silver Lake property and established the business of catering to the comfort of tourists. The business is carried on now by the sons, Maurice and Peter who have a fine resort. Their sister, Miss Alice, is the homemaker on the ranch south of town. Maurice married Miss Mary Ferrari in the '90's, and Raymond and Hazel are the result of that union. She has been dead several years. In 1925, he married Miss Marian Flagg, who ably helps in conducting the resort.

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Alfred Payne came to Jackson in '65. He had served four years in the Civil War and enlisted for four more, when the war ended. His wife, Rachael Hall, was a grand-daughter of Abraham Lincoln's step-mother. Rachael's mother was Matilda Johnson. Tom Lincoln married the widow Johnson, whom Abe Lincoln loved so dearly. Mrs. Payne was born on the Illinois farm where the log cabin stood. Her brother, John Hall, sold the cabin to Columbian Exposition Board in Chicago, in 1892, and gave them the Lincoln Bible and other old relics for a permanent exhibit. Mr. Payne died a score of years ago, and Rachael Payne passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. Arditto, in April, 1926. Miss Ellen Payne and Mrs. George Dornan are also daughters.

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John D. Perkins came to California in 1850. His people were Virginians and his mother was a direct descendant of Patrick Henry. Mr. Perkins came across with an uncle, and his party, three ox teams and eighteen mules, carrying 1500 pounds of Peach brand tobacco. They drove twelve cows also. There was trouble with the Mormons at Salt Lake, the latter driving off their cattle, which they recovered after a battle with their revolvers. On the desert, great distress prevailed from the lack of water. Mr. Perkins, through the moonlight, saw a range of mountains about five miles ahead, so he rode, alone, to locate the water supply. He was thirsty, so drank heartily from his canteen, giving the balance to his horse. Upon reaching the mountains, he found the settlement a place of the dead, and on an emigrant wagon a huge sign was tacked: "Twenty-five miles to water". Though exhausted, horse and rider pressed

on, and after going five miles, he found two kegs of water by the trail, one with a faucet in it. The water was sent back over the trail by a benevolent society, formed of those who had suffered, and gone before, and many a life was thus saved. He served the society for a few days, and he and a partner, with three horses, came on alone, always on the lookout for the Indians, who were hostile. Mr. Perkins met with success in mining at Murphys, Chili Gulch, and various places, and later engaged in teaming, and again mining at Michigan Bar. In '76 he came to Ione where he had a brick yard, and manufactured 300,000 bricks. President Cleveland appointed him postmaster, and after 4 years, he bought the drug and novelty store. He married Miss Julia Brown, a native of Tennessee, and two sons were born, to them. Elbert West Perkins, the elder son, is now the owner of this business that his father established, and is one of the county's outstanding citizens.

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Mrs. Annie Pigeon (nee Devaney) came, a little maid, from Ireland to California in 1865, coming direct to Fiddletown from Philadelphia, where she had lived for two years. Her sister, Jula, had married and lived in Fiddletown, and here Anna met Alfred Pigeon, a successful miner and blacksmith, and in 1867 they were married in Sutter Creek. Three boys and three girls blessed their union. Three are living, Miss Louise Pigeon with her mother, occupying the old family home. Mrs. Pigeon is the only member of the Devaney family now living. Louise Pigeon is an active social worker, ready at all times to help in community affairs.

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James Raggio came to America from Italy in the early sixties. Two brothers had preceded him, both fighting in the Civil War under Grant. One was killed in action; the other died in the Soldiers' Home at St. Louis. James came to Amador, mined the creek from the National to the Zeile, once picking up a chunk with \$7.50 in it, and then settled on the ranch at Jackson Gate over forty-seven years ago. Thirteen children were born to the Raggios, ten of whom are living, and all in the county their parents chose as their home. John Raggio was proprietor of the Kennedy boarding house for eleven years, and with the help of his sisters made an enviable record as a good provider. He married a daugh-

ter of the pioneer, Michael Ratto. The Raggio Brothers have a fine stand on Main Street, selling meat and groceries. The aged mother is living on the home place, tenderly looked after by every member of her fine family.

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Daniel Victor Ramazzotti, son of pioneer settlers of Sutter Creek, was born in the city which is still his home. At fifteen he decided that mechanics was his forte and procured himself a job with Knight and Company. He has been in that machine shop ever since, forging ahead, until today he is principal owner and manager. In this employment, "Dan" Ramazzotti acquired that practical knowledge and resource, that resolution and attention to business for which he is so remarkable. In 1899, he married Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wadge. He is chairman of the County Board of Supervisors for his second term; a member of the R. C. Executive Committee since 1917, and active in fraternal orders.

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Michael Ratto passed away this month at his home at Jackson Gate, aged 80 years. Mr. Ratto came to Amador in '65, and for a time engaged in mining, helping to sink the Kennedy Shaft at a time when machine drills were unknown. Later he turned to farming and truck gardening, and was successful. He was a fine character and had a host of friends. His eldest daughter married Amadeo Massa, son of the Jackson Gate pioneer. Another daughter married John Raggio. Mrs. S. Riella, Mrs. John Firenzi, and Misses Lena and Dulcy are the remaining daughters. John Ratto, owner of the theatres in Sutter Creek and Jackson, is his son, as is Joseph Ratto, who for years conducted the livery stable and later the garage near the National Hotel. When the beloved mother died, a splendid mausoleum was erected, and in this they have laid him, by the side of his wife.

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Peter Reichling, born and educated in Hanover, Germany, arrived in Volcano in December, 1856, joining a brother, Francis, who had crossed the plains in 1849. Together they purchased gold from the miners, and in '58, Peter came to Jackson and opened a jewelry store, continuing always to buy and ship gold. For many years he served as a private banker for the miners. He was his own assayer and was proud of the fact that his gold was received without question at the banks, so thoroughly had he established a reputation for accuracy. He established a branch bank in Mokelumne Hill, with Mr. Schlund as partner, and he and his brother formed another branch at Lancha Plana. In 1861, Mr. Reichling married Miss Antonia Kroll in San Francisco. They lived in Jackson until 1876, when he purchased a large jewelry business in Oakland, and moved his family there. The ill health of Mrs. Reichling caused them again to seek Amador's balmy climate. In 1895, Mr. Reichling opened the Anita Mine, which was worked with more or less success for several years. In 1903, they joined their children in San Francisco. They remodeled and lived on the old

McKim site, now owned by George Vela, on Broadway. During the '60's, Mr. Reichling owned one half of the Kennedy, and for ten years was superintendent. Later it closed down, when Francis Reichling was persuaded to bond it, and form a new company. It has continued working from that time. When it was re-opened, Peter Reichling, represented the old company, and F. F. Thomas, the new company, as superintendent. Peter Reichling owned the building where the Raggio Brothers have their market. When they started to put in their stock, the old bank vaults were removed to give them room. The night after Mr. Reichling had closed his bank and removed everything from the vault, it was dug into by robbers, who found nothing. Mr. Reichling died in 1907, and his wife passed away two years ago. Of the six children born to these pioneers, Walter, Lily and Wanda survive. Walter is a business man in San Francisco, and Miss Wanda, a member of the school department. Lily Reichling Dyer is sketched elsewhere.

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Benjamin F. Richtmeyer came from New York to Drytown in 1850 and operated a mercantile business. He developed a marble quarry and shipped the product to San Francisco, and was also part owner in the Seaton mine. He was appointed postmaster during President Buchanan's term. An old sign over his brick store proclaimed him agent for the Pony Express. This sign was taken down by Clarence Jarvis, and placed in the museum at Sacramento. He held the office until 1872, and was also the telegraph operator. For more than forty-two years he acted as Wells Fargo agent. In '71 he was chosen county clerk and moved to Jackson. At the end of his term his party wished him to run for state senator, but he declined, preferring to give attention to his private affairs. He resumed his work as agent, was made a notary public, and acted for the Home Insurance Company of California. Mr. Richtmeyer married Miss Celina Van Natter, in 1855, daughter of Jacob Van Natter of New York. This patriarch lived to be 102 years old, tenderly cared for in the Richtmeyer home. Mr. Richtmeyer had charge of the Jackson Water Works, and at his

death, his wife took charge, later turning the business over to her brother-in-law, G. M. Blair. Mrs. Richtmeyer was a cultured woman, a teacher in Drytown in early days, and later conducted a private school. All are dead. The business has been efficiently handled for the past few years by Grace Blair DePue, owner, whose mother, Emily Van Natter Blair, passed away a month ago, at the age of 85 years. John Garbarini is the dependable employee who looks after the outside interests for Mrs. DePue. Much of her time is spent in charitable work among the Indians who find in her a sympathetic friend who deals with their problems constructively.

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Jonathan Ringer, who died last year at the age of 94, was one of the earliest settlers in Buena Vista, coming from Missouri in '52. His fine ranch was once the property of the Johnstons, prominent men in '49 and '50. Mr. Ringer was a very successful farmer, and left a large estate. The home ranch is now the property of Harry G. Ringer, who married a daughter of the well known pioneer, John Touhey. Mrs. Touhey is one of the active civic workers of the valley. The Isaac Chitwood home, in the same beautiful valley, is in possession of his son, Wallace Chitwood, and family.

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Richard C. Rust was a Calaveras boy, born in Glencoe. Later his parents moved to Mokelumne Hill when it was a thriving town, and where Edwin, Edgar and Richard (Dick) attended school. On graduating from law school, R. C. came to Jackson and became a partner of John Eagon. He was prominent in county affairs, and was judge of the Superior Court when his fatal illness seized him. A wife, a son, Whitney, and a daughter, Helen, were left to mourn his untimely passing. Mrs. Rust is a resident of Berkeley.

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Andrew Jackson Sargent was born in New Hampshire in 1833. The family is of English origin and was established in New Hampshire at "The Nautch" in 1630. Noah Sargent was the first of the family to come to America. Jacob Livermore Sargent, grandfather of Andrew Jackson, fought in the Revolution throughout the entire struggle. A. J.'s father emigrated westward and was one of the first settlers in Chicago, where he built the old Canal House and conducted it until his death, at the age of 65. (The Chicago Stock Yards are built on property owned by him at that time.) In 1853, A. J. Sargent married Miss Julia Moffat, in Chicago, and they started West, crossing the Isthmus and reaching the ranch in San Joaquin County owned by Ross Sargent and Dr. Jacob L. Sargent. The brothers hoped that the "baby" brother, A. J., would join in partnership with the four already widely launched--B. V. in Monterey County, and James, in Santa Clara but he cast his fate with the mines, and since 1854, the Sargent home has been at Middle Bar, where four generations live in the old home. "Grandma

Sargent", the bride of '53, is now in her 92nd year. Of seven children born to the couple, only one is living--Jacob L., a lawyer of Jackson. In 1891, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Quinn, of Chicago, and they have three children--Dorothy, teacher of Latin and English in Petaluma High School; Jacob Livermore, cyanide worker, and Robert Moffat now in Boston with Arthur J. Hubbard, teacher of singing. Mrs. Anna Miller Wood Harvey, a prominent singer and teacher, wife of Fred Harvey of Galt, was his mentor for several years.

Barbara Lee and John Robert, great-grandchildren of "Grandma" Sargent, are her chief joy and interest.

David Erans (Scotty) was born in Wales, but is now a good American citizen. He has lived with the Sargents for a quarter of a century.

Elizabeth P. Sargent (Pet) was the eldest daughter of A. J. and Julia Sargent, pioneers of Middle Bar. As a girl, she attended school at Mokelumne Hill, some of her school mates being men and women of prominence in our State later, among them, Alex Loutitt and Richard Rust. Upon graduation she went to the Normal at San Jose. For five years she taught in Oakland, and then went as a teacher to the Normal, where she rose to be principal of the Training Department. Aside from her teaching, she contributed articles and essays to the magazines, and was the author of a state grammar and a geography. She married Samuel Wilson, brother of her girlhood friend and co-worker, Mary Wilson George. At the height of her success as an educator, she became ill and sought Colorado and later the desert, in search of health, which she never found. Her wish to lie under a live oak within hearing of the murmur of the Mokelumne was granted, and she lies in the little graveyard at Middle Bar.

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Dr. B. H. Schacht, mentioned in the old history as physician, coroner and musician, died several years ago. His wife, Mrs. Christina Schacht, lives in the family home on Sutter Street. She is a niece of Mrs. Frank Hoffman, a fine musician and public spirited woman. Three sons are living, one of whom is our Mayor, Dr. Carl Schacht. He, too, is a fine musician, being a member of Van Thiel's National Hotel Orchestra, as is his brother George. Dr. Schacht, Jr., married

Amelia, daughter of F. Cademartori, a much beloved Native Daughter, who died suddenly, leaving a beautiful baby daughter, now grown to young womanhood. She has just graduated from high school, and as yet, has not chosen her life work.

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Jonathan Sallee mined at Mud Springs, El Dorado County, in '52, remaining and taking out money until '59, when he returned to his Missouri home. He married Miss Mary Beach. One of the children of that union is Eleanor, wife of George Easton, prominent citizen of Plymouth. In 1871, Mr. Sallee came again to California, settling near Plymouth and building a fine home on the farm he acquired. Mrs. Easton was chairman of Red Cross in Plymouth during the war, doing yeoman service.

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Joseph Simcich was a sailor, going to sea at the age of ten. In the '50's he came into the port of San Francisco, having been four months on his way from China. He had the gold fever, so worked his way into what is now Amador, with blankets on his back. He had many amusing stories to relate in later years. As he trudged wearily along, in the dusk, he saw ahead of him a large grizzly--at least he had heard of them and was sure one was confronting him. He dropped his blankets ready to run just as the animal fled in the opposite direction, and he chuckled to himself to find it only a cow, and to learn later that grizzlies did not infest that neck of the woods. In August, 1854, he struck Jackson, and began hunting gold, later mining in Indian Diggins, Dogtown, Hangtown, Fiddletown, and on Frazier River. In company with two Greeks he found pay dirt on the Avise Ranch (Freitas'). The chimney of their old cabin still stands as a landmark on the south side of the old Vela ditch, now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Bachich. Mr. Simcich sold out of the diggings and bought the ranch now owned by Mrs. V. S. Garbarini, Sr., and in company with Nicholas Jelletich and Joseph Jordan, bought 280 acres from the Asburys. Later he bought Jordan's share and the latter went to Los Angeles. In 1863, he married a beautiful Irish girl named Sarah McCue, a cousin of Edward Muldoon. She was at the time housekeeper for the Levinskys, whose store was on the Dornan stand. In 1866, the first daughter was born, and in 1868, Annie was born on the old homestead one mile east of Jackson where Annie Simcich Bachich and her husband still live, and where nine children were born, one of whom, a little son, died. In 1874, Joseph Simcich lost his wife by death, leaving him with two tiny girls. The partner, Nicholas Jelletich, married Eliza Smith, and a son, John, was born to them in 1866, the mother dying the following year. Mr. Jelletich went to Austria and brought home another wife, settling on his homestead. Here they prospered until 1881, when they were burned to death, their home and all it contained, being reduced to ashes. The remains, with those of their two children, were placed in one coffin and buried from the home of Joseph Simcich. Mrs. Bachich, who

submitted the above, is a remarkable woman. She, herself, was a trustee of the school she helped her district to get, when women were seldom chosen for such offices. Her daughters married into the pioneer Molfino, Oneto and Previtali families, and the other daughters are teachers and bank employees.

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Mr. Carlo Soracco, born in Italy in 1840, came to California in '55, and to Sutter Creek in '66, establishing a mercantile business which has become one of the most important in our county. In 1871 he married Miss Johanna Bianchetti, a sister of Mrs. Isabel Sanguinetti of Jackson, Ben White of Amador, and Mrs. Solari of Sutter Creek. Since 1917, the four Soracco children have carried on the business. Frank N., Lawrence, Kate and Mrs. Geo. Chisholm are the directors, with Frank N. the manager. Miss Kate is secretary of the Banca Fugazi, San Francisco; Frank is a director of that bank. He married Miss Mary Brignole, and two children were born to them, Charles and Frances, both students at the University.

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George W. Styles came to Placerville in 1850 and mined. In 1858, he came to Amador County, taking up a homestead six miles northeast of Sutter Creek, and there he lived until three years before his death in 1919. He reached the great age of 90 years. At the age of 32, he married S. Edna Gillett, a widow with three small children. To them were born three daughters, S. Ellen, Edna L. and Georgia. Mrs. Styles met an accidental death in 1907, at the age of 72. She had crossed the plains in 1854, settling at the mining camp known as Russell Hill, Amador County (near Volcano). Mr. Styles followed contracting for many years. He furnished logs and lagging to the Keystone, Bunker Hill, Goyer, and other mines. Previous to this he burnt coal, as charcoal was almost entirely used in the blacksmith shops at that time.

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D. B. Spagnoli and his brother, Sylvester, came to California with their parents in '54, from Piedmont, Italy, the family establishing a mercantile business at Clinton. D. B. was educated in Italy and France and went into the

law offices of Judge Briggs soon after his arrival. In '69, he became county clerk and recorder, and was admitted to the bar. In '95, he was admitted to practice before the U. S. Supreme Court, and in the same year was made U. S. Consul at Milan, serving for three years, his son Sylvester acting as vice-consul. Urbano, another son, became a pharmacist and married a daughter of Wm. Blakely of Ione. These were the children of the first marriage. In 1881, Mr. Spagnoli married Miss Ida Kerr, and Ernest and Roma were born to them. Sylvester married Miss Lena Marre and managed his father's drug store until W. J. Peters purchased it, when he and his wife went into the catering business, following this line until his death. The refreshment parlors are beautiful and artistic at all times, not surpassed in appointment and quality of food served by those of our largest cities. Ernest Spagnoli is a lawyer in San Francisco. Roma became the wife of Edward Da Roza, an -they have three children.

The Surface family had much to do with the upbuilding of Ione. John W. Surface crossed the plains in '52, accompanied by his widowed mother, two sisters and two brothers. In September, they arrived in Volcano, but later went to Dry Creek Valley, where the brothers engaged in grain and stock raising. This ranch was known as the Surface Ranch, and is today owned by James Cook, a successful farmer. In 1863, John Surface entered the livery business, most of the time having Robert Ludgate as a partner. This he conducted for twenty-nine years. After the death of Mr. Ludgate, James Surface became his brother's partner. In 1895, John W. Surface and his son, Jacob, opened the Ione Valley Bank and conducted it until 1912. Mr. Surface accumulated much property, and held many offices of trust in church and school. In 1865 he was elected assessor of Amador, and was re-elected :for six successive years. Mrs. Surface, Sr., opened the first millinery store the valley town had. James Surface married Miss Emma Streeter, sister of the first white child born in Amador County. Mrs. Surface is now living at the Masonic Home, Decoto, and we are indebted to her for some interesting data. She mentions the flight of the young Surface boys when climbing a tree to gaze into an Indian basket hung there, a young lion jumped out.

Wm. Tam and his brother Orsini were Amador pioneers, miners and business men, and very popular. In the later years of William Tam's life, he was in a wheel chair, but his pleasant home near the Court House was always filled with old friends, to whom he gave hearty welcome. He founded the business of men's furnishings on Main Street which Mrs. Tam carries on with her son William in charge. The eldest son, Charles, and his beautiful wife (Frances Vicini) died during the "flu" epidemic, leaving to Mrs. Tam a baby daughter, Bayona. Ernest, Inez and Renaldo live in San Francisco. Will Tam is one of the county's greatest assets. No public

enterprise is ever attempted without his aid and co-operation being invited. He has a wife and a daughter, Mercedes.

John S. Tanner was the founder of the Tanner family of Sutter Creek whose descendants still live on the ranch which he established about 1850 and which is considered one of the finest properties in Amador County. He was a native of Illinois, but came to California in 1849. His wife, Julia, and two children, James and Harriet, joined him on the ranch in 1853, while the youngest son, Charles, remained with relatives in Illinois. He became a soldier in the Civil War, coming to California at its close. The father died in 1871, and the mother, in 1896. The oldest son, John H., married Miss Eliza A. Shine, in Stockton, 1872. She was a sister of U. S. Marshal Shine. They settled on the Tanner Ranch, increasing the acreage by buying the Morgan property adjoining, and by homesteading government land. The South Eureka Mine is located on this ranch. Five children were born, John Elmer, Ella May, Mabel, James D., and Julia E. The father died in 1891. Eliza A. Tanner (nee Shine), born in Wisconsin, 1854, came to California in the '60's. After Mr. Tanner's death, she married James Toman. Her death occurred in 1925. Charles married Annie Cosgrove of Angels Camp. Four daughters were born, Hazel, Ethel, Pearl, and Ruth. Charles died in 1904. Mrs. Tanner makes her home with one of her daughters. Harriet Tanner married Rufus Morrow in 1865. Rufus, native of Ohio, born in 1833, crossed the plains in 1847. He was a scout during the long journey, and the family were survivors of the Donner Party. Six children blessed their union-George, James, Charles, Mayme, Etta, and Ada. Mrs. Elizabeth Parent, (nee Elizabeth Bell) Mrs. Tanner's mother, makes her home with her daughter and son-in-law. At the age of 95 she is still active, mentally and physically; interested in events of the day--in every way, a most remarkable woman.

L. J. Taylor came from Ohio when his brother, Ben P. Taylor came in '59. Both mined for awhile, and later, L. J. became a farmer near Amador City, where the children were born. Mary married Will Williams, minister's son of

Jackson, and lives in Loomis, California; "Charley" Taylor is a physician in Oklahoma City.

Alexander Thompson came to the Grant in '53, ranned and grew wealthy, and raised a large family. He and his neighbor, Spray, also a successful and highly respected farmer, quarreled over a dividing fence. Thompson killed Spray and was convicted by an Amador County jury. Securing a change of venue to Calaveras, he had another trial, the jury disagreeing. Thompson died in jail, stripped of all his wealth, which had been used in his defense. His death occurred in '93. Mrs. John Garbarini is a daughter of Mr. Spray.

The R. C. Walkers came to Clinton from Kentucky in 1852. Later they moved to Pine Grove, engaging in mining, teaming and ranching.

Clovis LaGrave, a native of Canada, came to Ione in '52, and from '58 to '62 was County Treasurer. His son Clovis edited the Ione Echo for a time.

Giovanni B. Vicini, distinguished pioneer, and his esteemed wife, Catherine, have passed from the scenes of their labors, having done their wonderful share in the winning of the West. Mr. Vicini was born near Genoa, Italy, 1833, and in 1849 came to Robinson's Ferry, Calaveras, with several young friends from home. In mining he was very successful, and later established himself in business at Angels Camp, farming there for several years. In 1863, in San Andreas, he married Miss Catherine Peirano. In Sutter Creek he purchased property, engaging in the harness and boot and shoe business, which grew steadily until his shoe store was soon the largest in the county, with a branch store in Plymouth. He built and managed the Sutter Hotel, which he sold to E. B. Marre. Then he built the Summit House on Sutter Hill, which was managed by his son, Stephen B. Eventually this property was sold to Joseph Ghiglieri. In all these achievements he was ably assisted by his splendid wife. Mrs. Vicini was considered a very beautiful woman, and she and Mr. Vicini, a handsome couple. At eighty years of age, "Grandpa" Vicini was a majestic figure upon his fine saddle horse as he rode about to visit his large holdings and to inspect his cattle. They had four children, of whom two survive--Henry, stockman and rancher, and Charles P., Superior Judge of Amador County. Stephen Vicini and Janette Jansen Vicini, his wife, had three children, John, Frances, and Clay. The two latter are dead. Clay, a high school athlete, passed away after an operation for appendicitis; Frances, Vicini Tam, during the influenza epidemic. Mrs. Vicini and John are owners and proprietors of the National Hotel (the old Louisiana House), and conduct a first class hostelry. John Vicini married Gilda Jones, who had served as a nurse from the beginning of the war until the Armistice was declared. Mr. and Mrs. Vicini, Sr. celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary in June, 1923 with their

grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Mrs. Vicini died in 1924-, Mr. Vicini in 1925, aged 92 years.

On the day we visited Mrs. Martha Gregory Violett we found four generations present in the cozy home of her daughter, Mrs. Woods. The pioneer lady, herself, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Orr, wife of our supervisor, and Baby Orr, the great-grand-daughter. There is a picture in their home representing five generations, Mrs. Orr being the baby on this occasion. Mrs. Violett brought out two of her treasured heirlooms for our inspection. The most important is a quilt, representing the United States. It is done in satin and velvet, and the way she secured the material was as original as the quilt itself. She wrote a letter to a person born in each state, asking that he contribute enough materials to make his state, and giving the dimensions. U. S. Gregory gave Texas, W. M. Penry, Alabama, etc.; the names of the donors are embroidered thereon. The oceans and Great Lakes are in grey-blue, the Rocky Mountains in raised chenille, and all true to scale. It has been exhibited at several fairs. At the Ione Fair in the Pavilion, the mayor of Sacramento begged,, to be introduced to the artist who made it, and then secured it for the Sacramento Fair. She has turned out beautiful handwork of every description, a waist in Irish lace having been exhibited at the exposition of 1915. Mrs. Violett taught school when Dennis Townsend was superintendent. C. V. Violett, a son, has the moving picture house in Ione.

Edward C. Voorheis as state senator, distinguished mining man and financier, made for himself a place in the history of his county and state. Born in Michigan in 1850, educated at Ann Arbor and Swensberg Business College, he came to Sutter Creek in 1877. His connection with the Ore Reduction Works began at this time. With R. C. Downs and others he established the Amador Electric Light and Power Co., which supplied the larger towns. In 1922 it was sold to the P. G. & E. Company. Included in his many enterprises was the development with his associates (Belshaw, McClure, Thomas and

Eells) of the Gwin Mine, and in 1897, the Lincoln. In 1880 he married Mrs. Clara Keyes, daughter of E. B. McIntyre, who died in 1915. A daughter, Gertrude, is Mrs. B. Clark of San Francisco. Mr. Voorheis took a prominent part in every civic and charitable enterprise. He died in 1925, survived by his widow, whom he married in 1919; his daughter and two grandchildren.

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Mrs. Baylies Coleman Clark (nee Gertrude Voorheis), daughter of State Senator Edward Voorheis, grand-daughter of Edward Bucknam McIntyre, was born in Sutter Creek. Her early school days were spent there; later she went to private school. She married Baylies Coleman Clark, mining engineer, in 1907, and they have two children, Voorheis, now at Annapolis, U. S. Naval Academy; and Mary, attending U. C. Mrs. Clark's public activities date from the years when she assisted her mother in philanthropic work, on through every movement for municipal and social welfare, up to the date of her departure for San Francisco in 1918. The A. C. C. A. Red Cross was organized by her in 1917. Her sound judgment and discernment laid the foundation of an organization of which Amador may well be proud. In San Francisco, in a larger field, she continues to devote herself to her chosen work, and is vice-president of the California Congress of Mothers.

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Charles P. Vicini, Superior Judge of Amador County for the second time, is a Native Son, born on September 6th, 1868, to John B. Vicini and Catherine Vicini of Sutter Creek. He was educated at Santa Clara University; spent two years in the law offices of Armstrong and Hinkson, one year with Caminetti and McGee in San Francisco, and was for a time with Eagon and Rust in Jackson. In 1892 he was admitted to practice and entered into partnership with Richard C. Rust, the connection lasting until the latter was elected judge. In 1898 Judge Vicini was made district attorney and served two terms. In 1916 and again in 1918, he was elected to the Legislature. In 1920 he was made Superior Judge of Amador County, and re-elected in 1926. In 1921 he was elected head of the Druids in California. In 1892, Judge Vicini was married to Miss Frances Hoit of Sacramento. They have a son and a daughter, Hoit Vicini, as manager of the Venice Water Works, is married and owns a fine home in Santa Monica. Margaret, a graduate of the State University, is a teacher in the Santa Monica schools.

There was just once (?) in Judge Vicini's life when his curiosity got the better of his discretion. When he was a small boy in Sutter Creek, "The Caucasians" organized under John Greenwell of Sacramento, Chief Muck-a-Muck. The purpose was to drive Orientals from the gold fields their meeting place a hall on Eureka Street. He heard strange whispers among the grown-ups of what occurred there, so he selected a "buddy" and together they

pried up a window and entered the secret precincts. They stepped to the center--a coffin-open-gaping faces--there may have been other things, but each broke a record reaching the window and landing on the ground outside. "Too much was enough."

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Mrs. Wm. Wedge still resides in the family home with her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Delucchi. This homesite was selected by William Wedge and his bride when they came to Sutter Creek in 1868 from Australia; whither they had gone from England in 1866. Mrs. Wedge's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Russell had established themselves in Sutter Creek in 1867, and lived here for many years thereafter. Their deaths occurred in 1899 and 1900 respectively. The Russells sent such glowing reports from Sutter Creek to the young folks in Australia that they started for Sutter Creek, arriving in 1868. There eight children were born, five of whom survive. Mrs. D. V. Ramazzotti and Mrs. Delucchi live in Sutter Creek; the others in other California cities. Mr. Wedge died in 1901. At this writing, Mrs. Wedge is 82 years old, in excellent health, a woman of keen intellect and very active in church work.

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Frederick Werner, pioneer, died in Sutter Creek, August, 1900. His nephew, Fred Werner, came to California from Le Claire, Iowa in 1882, and went into business with his uncle. He was prominent in public welfare movements, and his death in 1915 was much regretted. His mother, died in 1920; his sister, Miss Tekla Werner; his daughter, Mrs. Fred A. Ball, and two grandchildren, survive him. Mrs. Fred A. Ball graduated from Le Claire, Iowa, High School and in 1908 from the State Normal School, San Jose. Miss Tekla Werner is one of Sutter Creek's most beloved women, who makes "good her creed, and service her religion".

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S. C. Wheeler and wife crossed the plains in '52 and settled in Plymouth, residing there more than 50 years. Mr. Wheeler was an educator himself, and five daughters became school teachers--Mrs. L. E. Hinkson, who crossed the plains with her parents and now resides in Eugene, Ore.; Mrs. Julia Downey, service and welfare worker during and after the war; Mary D. Wheeler, special teacher in the Oakland schools for 31 years; Ella W. Wise, deceased, for 15

years a teacher in Amador, and Mabel Wheeler, wife of Bon Breese of Oakland. The five Wheeler sons lived most of their lives in Amador. A grandson, Berthal Downey, won laurels as a musician during the World War. He was chief musician of 162nd Infantry, 41st Division, and received a diploma of honor from the French Government for having the best American Band in France, won by contest in Paris and Caumont. Mr. Downey has two fine bands in Southern California. The Fada Radio Co.'s Band of 18 men broadcasts each Friday night from KNX, Hollywood. He has been director for eight years of Whittier's Municipal Band. His 15 year old son, Berthal, plays 1st French horn in both bands. Mr. Downey was born in Placerville and reared in Amador County, his mother, Julia Wheeler- Downey, being a native of Amador.

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Mrs. Frances Williams

Photograph loaned by her

These Notes of Her Life Were Written by Her

Mrs. Frances Dolores Williams was the first white child born in Sutter Creek, April 2nd, 1852, in a log cabin, at the foot of Lancone (Indian name for "steep") now called Humbug Hill. Her three sisters are Mrs. J. A. Brown, and Mrs. A. S. Hildebrand of Sacramento, and Mrs. James Laughton of Jackson. Her brother Henry Hayden, died recently. Mrs.

Williams has two sons, John, a teacher in Oakland, and Leo, assayer at the Central Eureka. She is a charter member of Amador Parlor N. D. G. W. Mr. Williams died 21 years ago. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Leon, came to Sutter Creek in 1851 and lived for a time surrounded by from 200 to 300 Indians, whose friendship they gained and so were never molested. In '52 and '53, many people arrived, and in the latter year, Mr. Leon and W. T. Wildman opened the first store in Sutter Creek on what is now Spanish Street. Mrs. Williams had an historic notebook which she and her mother compiled through a period of 39 years. It was stolen and much valuable, data lost. She has a photograph of Robt. McClelland (who came in '50) holding her, a tiny baby, on his knee. He married Miss Mary Duke, a sister of Mrs. Fagan, and homesteaded a ranch on Humbug Hill, on the Ridge Road. Having passed to various owners, it is now the property of Henry Warrington, who has set out a large vineyard and orchard.

Capt. Sutter and Mr. Pyne prospected on, Sutter Creek when Mrs. Frances Williams' father kept a store where the Methodist Parsonage now stands. Supplies were brought from Sacramento. On one of the trips, the father had asked Capt. Sutter and Mr. Pyne "to look after the family" (his wife and baby Frances, five months old. About ten o'clock that night a noise outside the log cabin awakened the mother. Grasping her rifle, she went to the window, from which she could see a crouching figure moving about; evidently intent upon breaking in. Just at this exciting moment three shots rang out, followed by a horrifying roar. Capt. Sutter had shot the intruder. Voices called out, "You're safe--you're safe!" She unbarred the door and there lay a great brown bear. The Captain and his partner had heard a noise near the cabin and true to their promise, had investigated. Next morning the Indians came, and as bear meat was much favored, were given the carcass. Within a few weeks they brought back the tanned hide, their gift to the brave little mother.

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William T. Wildman and Mrs. Wildman, honored pioneers of the '50's had four children; two survive--Mrs. John Kirkland, Los Angeles, and Mrs. William J. McGee of San Francisco. The late William F. Wildman of Auburn, agent, of the Southern Pacific R. R. Co., was the only son. Mr. Wildman first engaged in the mercantile business. His store, an old brick and stone structure, is one of Sutter Creek's landmarks.

The Wildman Mine was operated most successfully for many years. Sold to a Nevada company of which Senator Stewart was president, it paid rich dividends, but closed in 1906. In 1914 it became the property of a Duluth Corporation.

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Elcina C. Woodworth at the age of two years, came to California by way of the Isthmus of Panama from Sandy Hill, Washington County, New York, with her parents, George and Mary Comstock, in the year 1852. Her father died soon after reaching Jackson, and her mother, three years later in Grass Valley near Pine Grove, leaving Elcina an orphan at the age of five years. Her father is buried in Butte City, and her mother in Volcano. Mrs. L. F. Walker and Mrs. A. P. Clough, who were often seen together visiting the sick, were with the mother in her last illness, and the former took Elcina and reared her as her own. On April 18, 1872, in Grass Valley at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Walker she became the bride of William A. Woodworth. They came to the new home he had prepared in Sutter Creek on Nickerson Street, where Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cuneo now live. Four years later they bought the Newton Breedlove farm and on March 22, 1876, moved into the house on Nickerson Street, at the top of the hill, where Mrs. Woodworth still lives. William A. Woodworth, on September 24, 1860, sailed for California from Nova Scotia. He crossed the Isthmus of Panama October 10th, and reached San Francisco on the Steamer "Uncle Sam", October 27th, 34 days after leaving Halifax. He spent some time in Ione Valley and Drytown before locating in Sutter Creek, where he was engaged in teaming and logging for the mines, and in general farm work until his death, December 23, 1902, at the age of sixty-five years. Besides the wife to mourn his passing were four children, Lizzie Woodworth Cox, William F., Clarence B. and Lorinda A. Woodworth, who remember him as a jolly and benevolent father. He rests in the Sutter Creek cemetery.

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Mr. L. F. Walker and wife Amanda, and his brother, Reuben, and wife, Ellen, with their four children, started from Clark County, Illinois, and crossed the plains with ox teams to California in 1852. They first located near Jackson and built cabins of slabs, and to this time the place has been known as Slab Town (Clinton). L. F. Walker died in Sutter Creek, January 14, 1884, at the age of seventy years, in the home of the little girl he had befriended so many years before. Mrs. Amanda Walker had almost reached the age of eighty when she died in Oakland, September 18, 1903. In all the country round, to young and old alike, they were known as Uncle Frank and Aunt Mandy. They rest side by side in the Sutter Creek Cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Walker, or "Uncle Reuben" and "Aunt Ellen", as everyone knew them, spent the rest of their lives in or around Pine Grove, reaching the age of eighty and seventy years respectively. They, with the majority of their children, rest in the Pine Grove

Cemetery. (Written by Mrs. Woodworth for M. T. W.)

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Peter Yager was born in Davos, Sertig, Switzerland, in 1834. He had three brothers and six sisters. In 1852 he landed at New Orleans where his brother Paul met him. His brother, Barkley, was in the mines of Amador. Mary Yager, a sister, married David Mattley in Jackson. They had eight sons, of whom Albert and Joe survive. Ursula married Mr. Walkmeister, and she and her children, three girls and three boys, settled in Oleta. One of her daughters, Lena, married Fred Stezer, butcher of Amador. Two sons, Zacharias and Paul, ran the planing mill between Sutter and Amador. The other son settled in San Francisco, raised a family, but died a year ago. Margaret, another sister, married George Brunold, and had three boys and two girls. A son of Peter is located on a ranch at Ripon, with his family. Andrew went to Los Angeles and is now retired. George Brunold lived in Oleta, married and had three children, George, Peter and Lena. Margaret, the mother, died in Ione 30 years ago. Another sister, Elizabeth, married George Salzberger and for years lived in Ione, where the boys and three girls were born. They now live in Stockton. Louis Salzberger settled in Amador County when a boy, saved his money, and sent for the members of his family to come to America. He died in Los Angeles in 1925, leaving four children. Elizabeth, Louis' sister, married Peter King. They had eight children. Christina Yager married Frederick Zeiger, but remained in Switzerland, having no children. Ava Yager married John Toni, and with four daughters and two sons settled in Amador County. These daughters married and all live in San Joaquin and Sacramento Counties. They are Christina Toni Stutty, Margaret Beckman, Ursula Embdy and Elizabeth Artz. George, Peter and Ursula Yager all married into the Zeiger family. George, a carpenter, came to Oleta in '62 and married Anna Zeiger in '67. They had George, Fred and John, (the same names as Peter's boys) and Annie. George J. married Lizzie Reidy and moved to Ione, where he engaged in blacksmithing and later ran a garage. They have four children. Fred married Mary Votaw, daughter of an Oleta pioneer, and they live in San Jose. John married Ida Votaw. He died in Los Angeles in 1908.

Annie married Harry Routledge, mining man, and they had a daughter. After his death she married again. Peter Yager married Ursula Zeiger in January, 1866, shortly after her arrival from Switzerland. He was ranching and teaming, but gave it up and for twelve years worked in the Keystone at Amador City. George, Fred, John, Elizabeth and Lena were born to them, and they moved to Ione in 1883, where Ursula was born. Again they were ranchers, and also owners of the Ione Water Works, which his son George afterwards owned. Peter died in 1894. One year later, Elizabeth (Mrs. O. D. Elgan) died, leaving a little daughter, who later died. The sons ran the ranch for awhile, when John Yager bought and still owns the Yager Home Ranch. He married Myrtle Barnett in 1908. They have three children--Lewis, Frank and Josephine. Fred married Kate Reid. There is a daughter, Marcella. They live in Fallon, Nevada. Lena, an Amador teacher, married C. H. Brueckner, Los Angeles. They have three children. Ursula taught for -six years in Los Angeles, then married Chas. C. Morrey. They have four children. Mrs. Yager, Sr., moved to Los Angeles in 1900, to educate her youngest daughter. She is still living there at the age of 86. (Submitted by Ursula Yager Morrey).

Since the above was written, George Yager (formerly of the firm of Hammer and Yager) has passed away, February 8, 1927. If the full history of this prolific family could be given, their citizenship would rank 100%.

INTERESTING PEOPLE

Dominick Boro has lived for over forty years in the county, and is an expert miner, and one of the owners of the Valparriso, which has yielded thousands of dollars to pocket hunters, and is still considered a bonanza. Mrs. Wm. Tam, Sr., and Mrs. Boro are sisters. There are five sons, all well known residents of Jackson, and two daughters--Mrs. Ralph Garbarini and Miss Marie. They have a commodious home on Stasal Avenue.

The M. E. Church at Amador City was built about 60 years ago, through the efforts of George Clifford, pastor at Sutter Creek. He sold his horse and buggy to pay for the first load of lumber and for a year walked back and forth, attending to the spiritual needs of the people. It was rough lumber, but Mr. James Bennets and Mr. Emory planed it by hand after their day's work at the mine, when the eight-hour law had not become a fact. Mrs. Mary Parks, San Francisco, is the oldest living member of this church.

The M. E. Churches of the county (except Ione, which has a resident pastor) are served by Rev. Edwin F. Brown, who has been in charge for ten years, and no pioneer preacher did more than he has done. He has walked the length and breadth of the county, as well as Calaveras, often walking from Jackson to West Point and Mokelumne Hill. His

parishioners and friends finally bought him a car. He has endeared himself to the people of Amador and surrounding counties.

---By G. Caldwell.

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John Tregloan was for years a resident of Amador City, superintending the Gover and South Spring Hill mines. He married Miss Anna Hartwick, and two children were born John and Grace--both married and living in the Bay cities.
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The Peters family, originally from England, came to Amador City in the '70's from Nevada. Portia Peters taught in the Amador schools, as did Georgia, (Mrs. Caldwell) now a teacher in Jackson. The only son, William Peters, is now the proprietor of the Jackson Drug Store.

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William C. Copeman--came to our county ten years ago as linotype operator for O. A. King, owner of the Ledger. Through attention to business he acquired the plant, which is up-to-date in every respect. The paper reaches practically every family in the county. Mr. Copeman takes an active interest in all community affairs, and is fearless and constructive in his editorials. He married Miss Alma Voltolini of Stockton, and they have a charming home on High School Heights.

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Miss Rose Downs of Ione is an active Red Cross and civic worker. She is the daughter of William Wallace Downs (brother of R. C.) and for years resided in the East, she and her mother coming back to the county about fifteen years ago. They bought the fine residence built by architect Swain. The grounds are beautiful, with rare trees and plants.

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Miss Rose Danielewicz, formerly of Sutter Creek, is a gifted poetess. In 1911, a volume called "Rose Petals" was copyrighted, and later, "Logic of Love". In December, 1926, at a memorial luncheon held in honor of Woodrow Wilson, the speaker, Dr. Stanley of Princeton, referred to her as the "Oakland poet", and quoted a verse from "The Birth and Growth of a Soul", a poem Miss Danielewicz had dedicated

to Woodrow Wilson. She is writing another book, which will be published shortly.

John F. Davis, prominent lawyer of San Francisco, was born on Angel Island, Bay of San Francisco, in 1859. His father moved to Marin County and later to San Francisco, where the boy attended school, and in 1871 spent a year in Germany in school. In 1876 he graduated from Boys' (Lowell High School) and in 1881, from Harvard with the A. B. degree, magna cum laude. In 1884 he graduated from Hastings' Law School, then traveled and studied in Europe for two years. He resumed the practice of law on his return and also mined for five years in Calaveras County. In 1892 he was appointed Superior Judge to fill Judge Armstrong's unexpired term. Having refused a nomination to succeed himself, he stayed in Amador and practiced law, mining law being his specialty. In 1896 he married Miss Lillian Parks. He served -as state senator from 1899 to 1901, and was appointed Commissioner for the Revision and Reform of the Law, holding this office from 1903 to 1907. In 1903 he removed his law offices to San Francisco where he has a large practice, often appearing in Amador County to look after the interests of mountain clients. He has four children, Mary, Ruth, John Parks (now in Harvard), and Janet. He was appointed by the Governor, President of the California (State) Historical Survey Commission, which functioned from 1915-23. Judge Davis is a prolific writer, a lover of all that pertains to the history and romance of his native state. In 1914 he published his booklet, "California Romantic and Resourceful", which is a powerful plea for the collection, preservation and diffusion of information relating to Pacific Coast History. Here is an excerpt from the booklet that seems to confirm the importance of the work attempted in our history: "The importance to any community of its local history being incorporated in the -national story in its proper proportion and perspective cannot be overestimated." This is only a part of the important work done by Judge Davis. In 1925 he was incapacitated from over work, so took a holiday, and with John Jr., joined May and Ruth in Italy, and did not return until his health was fully restored.

H. D. Emerson is a son of E. Emerson, early day gold hunter and a graduate of the first class that graduated from U. C. H. D. is at present the quill pusher and all-round man at the Dispatch office, but though a thorough newspaper man, he is very versatile, having a complete knowledge of the ores of the state, and the best means for their extraction. He has made many successful "strikes". His favorite occupation, however, is engaging in argument, at which he is an adept.

Mrs. Augusta Fleming, the president of the Jackson Poppy Club, lives in her cozy home on North Main Street, Jackson, her son-in-law and daughter, with their interesting family, living with

her. The Poppy Club scattered seeds of wildflowers in early spring as it has done for over a decade.

Reuben McDonald Ford, (named for his pioneer grandfather, who was several times County Treasurer, and owner of the fine ranch at Rancheria, near where the murders were committed in '56) is the genial superintendent of our County Hospital. This institution gives tender care to its wards, many of whom are men just as honorable and hardworking in early days, as were those who made a strike. The tuberculosis patients of the county are cared for at Weimar, Amador being one of the five counties supporting the sanitarium. Reuben Ford is the owner of his grandfather's ranch. He married Margaret Lawlor, daughter of Jeremiah Lawlor of Sutter Creek.

The Tabau "boys" have a comfortable home on Summit Street, Jackson. Their ranch was sold to the P. G. & E., and the boys have varied interests.

J. B. Francis was a prominent mining man in the '80's and '90's. He was superintendent of the Clinton Consolidated (at Irishtown, renamed Wieland, when the latter put their money into the mines) for several years, coming to Jackson to take charge of the Argonaut in the early '90's. He built the handsome home on Broadway, where his only son, John Francis lives.

The Argonaut has had several superintendents, none of whom was more popular with the men and townspeople than Newton Kelsey. Mr. Kelsey was head of the Red Cross during the "flu" epidemic, and was untiring in his efforts to alleviate suffering. He is now manager of Tomboy Mine, near Denver, Colorado.

Wm. Nettle did as much as. any man to make the Argonaut a, world wonder. A thorough miner from boyhood, he was made underground foreman, retaining that position until the scourge of underground workers, tuberculosis, overtook him. His -son, Wm. J. Nettle, lives with his family in San Francisco. His daughter, Janie, is the wife of Harold Flagg, expert machinist.

Alex Ross, mining engineer, has been foreman of the Kennedy for a score of years. He has three charming children, his wife dying when the little son was born. George Ross, his brother, was one of Amador's heroes, enlisting in the Engineer Corps and fighting until peace was declared. His health was broken in the struggle, and though he made a brave fight, he succumbed at the Veterans' Hospital in San Diego.

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Benjamin Sanguinetti (Ben) is known to every miner in the county, having been the popular foreman of the Argonaut for many years, and all through the fatal fire of five years ago. At present he is manager of the Sunset Mine west of Jackson.

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Webb Smith's people were early settlers, coming first to Pokerville in the '50's, and later to Amador City. He is superintendent of the famous Kennedy, a position he has capably filled for many years. He married Louise, daughter of Dr. Caldwell, pioneer physician. Five children were born to them, only Howard being a resident of Jackson. Norma Smith married Robert Kerr, for many years connected with the Kennedy Mine.

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The life of V. S. Garbarini has been one of achievement. Inheriting the mechanical genius of his father, he grew up with the mining industry of Amador. At fourteen he spent an adventuresome summer with a threshing crew working along the Cosumnes River to Buckeye, thence to Ione, Buena Vista and Lancha Plana where the French inhabitants raised wheat and watermelons. In 1881 he went to work for D. D. Matson framing timber at the Coney Mine (later the Zeile) which had opened in 1879. In 1884, he married Miss Kate Joy and went to live in the small house near his present fine residence in South Jackson. In an office which still stands there, he pursued the studies which were to be made splendid use of, later in his life. After ten years at the Zeile, he worked as a carpenter in Jackson, where he built the Ginocchio residence on Summit Street. In 1891, with Ed Kay, he dismantled the Ilex Mine plant on Upper Rich Gulch and set it up at the South Eureka. In September, 1891, he went to the Kennedy as master mechanic to take charge of the surface work. In 1894, he went to Argonaut where he worked for eighteen months installing the hoist, gallows frame, crushing plant, and all necessary buildings. In 1897, he put up the 40-stamp mill which used to stand below the road at the Argonaut. 1898 saw him again at the Kennedy, where, on Thanksgiving Day, he broke ground for the east shaft. During 1899, as superintendent of the Sheep Ranch Mine, he unwatered the shaft and built a 20-stamp mill. He spent some time in 1900 installing hoists, built by Knight's Foundry, in the South, Central and Ballow mines. He took charge of a mine in Alaska in 1901; 1902 found him once more at the Kennedy for the construction of the 60-stamp mill and the present wooden gallows frame, a noted

piece of engineering, which, after twenty-odd years of service, is soon to be replaced by a steel frame. County road and bridgework occupied him until 1906, when, after seven months spent equipping a tungsten mine in the desert, he returned to Amador to build bridges, in Ione, at Aukum, across the Cosumnes, and near Jackson. In 1908, he installed equipment at the Penn Copper Mine and made extensive repairs at the Fremont. In 1909, he began his long years of services, which ended in 1922, at the Argonaut where, probably, his most interesting work has been done, as master mechanic and, for two years, as manager. Here he de-signed and installed the first hoist (built by Knight's Foundry) and ran it for the first twelve hours. This machinery, which replaced a 16-horsepower donkey engine, ran until four years ago, when the present hoist was installed. In 1915, he designed and supervised the construction of the present mill, tramway, steel head frame, and electric hoist for the 3900-foot, station. To be let look over his drawing of the many projects he has undertaken is a privilege and a pleasure. In politics he has always taken a lively interest, having been, for many years, trustee of the Aetna District, the first mayor of Jackson, and, at the present time, a county supervisor noted for excellent road work. His service station in Jackson is the scene of many happy visits, for after all is said, V. S. Garbarini is before anything else-a good friend.

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Grandma Genaro, mother of Mrs. Rose Carley,, was one of Jackson's fine women, being a welcome visitor in homes when the stork was expected.

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Peter Jonas, for years Justice of the Peace in Volcano, is a living history of events of early days in the old town.

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W. H. Greenhalgh, son of Thomas and Isabella Greenhalgh, overcame the handicap of illness in his youth and became one of Amador's leading educators. He filled the office of principal in Plymouth, Sutter Creek and Jackson, and was made County Superintendent twice. During his last term of office, he was stricken with a fatal illness and succumbed. Sabra Ricke Green-

halgh was elected her husband's successor and has held the position for many years, having been elected by a large majority in '26. She to the grand-daughter of Thomas Rickey, mentioned in other parts of the book as being a pioneer of schools and churches in the several communities of the county. Howard Greenhalgh, a son, is in Stanford, and Gertrude is in Jackson High School.

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James Martin Griffin is an artist, and though not an Amador County pioneer, we have adopted him as ours, hence the write-up. There hangs on the wall of the Jackson Club House a beautiful painting presented to the County Library by Mr. Griffin and awaiting the time when the new library shall have been built. He is a native of Ireland, but for years lived in Berkeley, where he was an instructor in the Arts and Crafts Building, and also a teacher in the Summer Sessions at the University. He makes his home on Argonaut Heights, with Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Fitzsimmons, the latter his daughter. Mr. Fitzsimmons is an expert cyanide man. They have three children, the eldest, Martin, a prominent Boy Scout.

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William D. Going, son of a pioneer father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. David Going, is Justice of the Peace for Township One, serving his second term. He lives in a fine home on Sutter Street with his sister, Miss Mary E. Going, who is the home maker since the death of the beloved mother. John Going has a new home on Pitt Street. Miss Eunice Going is a teacher in the Sacramento schools. Mrs. Edward Purcell, sister of William and John, is also a resident of Jackson, with an interesting family.

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Dr. Philip Sheridan Goodman has been in California nearly 37 years, which was his objective after his graduation from the Missouri Medical College in 1890. Missouri was his childhood home. A general practitioner, Dr. Goodman enjoyed an uncontested place in the community he serves.

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Charles B. Hanford, Shakespearean actor, was born in Amador County, a son of Levi Hanford. For years he supported Booth, Barret and other notables. Owing to his knowledge of stagecraft, he was associated with Edison throughout the war in schemes for the camouflage of troops, ships, and war vessels. He died in Washington, D. C., in 1926.

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John R. Huberty is our county clerk, and has been for many years--any time a contest is started in the counties of our state for the most obliging and efficient county clerk and auditor, Amador will win. He married Miss Mary Flaherty, daughter of a pioneer, and has a splendid family--four sons and three daughters. John Jr., is in the Bank of Amador; Romauld in the Ledger office, and Miss Leotta, a deputy county clerk. Two of the boys are in high school and little Kathleen in grammar school.

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The Lagomarsino family might be called an "industrial community", for here we find three sons and two daughters successfully engaged in one of the county's big industries, the Amador Steam Laundry which they bought from Clarence Jarvis in 1910. With father and mother aged respectively 87 and 84 years, live Rose, Della, William, Edward and Tobias. Joe, in Volcano, owns the telephone service. Mrs. Grigsby lives in Oakland. They have recently invested in a large acreage above Volcano and have planted 1200 apple trees and 1500 grape vines. Giacomo Lagomarsino married Josephine Ghiglieria, in Italy, and came to Volcano in 1856.

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D. S. Mason has one of the largest orchard holdings in Amador, five miles south of Ione--French prunes, peaches and almonds--150 acres of them! Within Ione, he has 17 acres of choice sugar prunes. Mr. D. S. was once proprietor of the National Hotel, retiring to engage in ranching, in which line he is most successful. He also conducts the lumber yard at Ione. Mrs. Mason was Miss Mary Moore of Lancha Plana. She has been the president and guiding spirit of the Ione Club throughout its history making period. At the reception tendered her in March, on the occasion of celebrating the clearing of an \$800 debt, Mrs. Stoltz, past president, told the story of the rebuilding of the Pavilion, which burned four years ago, and declared that after the citizens of Ione had met and disbanded without taking action on a new Community Center, Mrs. Mason, called the women together. She had the vision others lacked. Another meeting was called, and noting the women's determination, twenty men gave \$100 apiece, declining to take security, and gave these women the sinews of war to begin what has just been completed. The Masons have an interesting grandchild to add to their happiness.

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A. B. McLaughlin, supervisor for eight years, had a fine ranch on the Ramshorn road above Volcano. It is now the property of Mrs. McLaughlin who lives at the handsome home of Sheriff Lucot, who married Miss Mary McLaughlin. The old place on the Ridge was a wayside inn, consisting of eighteen rooms. An enormous barn had a loft floored for dancing, and famous

parties were given there. 720 acres of ground is planted to fruits, walnuts and almonds, and many sheep are raised. The old home burned to the ground about three years ago, but a smaller place was built, where the family spend part of their summers. Vannie McLaughlin Wheeler, teacher and member of the Board of Education for years, has come with her husband from Chicago to live in Oakland. Jesse is in the Bank of Amador; Miss Anna is a teacher in Richmond, as is Louise McLaughlin, a niece, who was reared by her uncle and aunt. There is an elder son, Arthur. The little son of George Lucot is also Arthur, and the baby girl is Mary Elizabeth.

Grant Miller belonged to a "Drytown" before he went to Oakland. His father, David Miller, was one of the pioneer blacksmiths of Drytown, when that trade was at its zenith. Grant Miller is today Coroner and Public Administrator of Alameda County, and prominent official of the East Bay Utility Company, who are taking our Mokelumne water for the thirsty Oaklanders to drink.

John Provis, Volcano 1876, Amador City 1878, worked in the mines until 1886, when he engaged in dairying in Jackson. In 1889, he purchased the Gothie Ranch near Sutter. In 1905, he enjoyed a trip to England. Mrs. Provis died in 1900 and her husband in 1915, aged 76. Three children survive, Annie is Mrs. H. Hicks; Wm. J. married Ada Gale in 1901. For many years, Miss Minnie Provis has been accountant for the Central Eureka, city clerk of Sutter Creek, and an expert court reporters.

Lily Reichling, charming founder of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, married Francis J. Dyer. He represented his government at different posts, and just before General Allen and the American forces were ordered home, at the end of the war, he was transferred from Nogales, Mexico, to Coblenz, Germany. He died suddenly on December 26, 1914, while visiting the consul at Cologne. The government brought his body home, where the Masonic Lodge held services at Washington, D. C. The ashes were brought to San Francisco and placed in the family plot at Cypress Lawn. Mrs. Dyer lives in San Francisco.

How many beaux and belles of the '80's owe their knowledge of dance steps to Dancing Master Joe Riestra? The classes were held on Eureka Street, near Main, and were well attended. Miss Georgie Styles was his assistant, and when Georgie Styles and Joe Riestra danced the waltz-quadrille, it was a beautiful and finished work of art. Mr. Riestra has been a sufferer from rheumatism for several years, but always to the world he turns the cheerful face. Whenever Georgie Styles goes to a dance now-adays she is a popular partner, for Georgie "belongs" in 1927 as she did in the '80's.

Andrew Riley (Andy) has been connected with the mines of Amador since boyhood, and is known by everybody in Sutter Creek, his home, and surrounding towns. He surprised himself, about two years ago, by retiring from active work, and now enjoys the fruits of his labors.

"Vic" Rocco, the genial clerk of the National Hotel, is known to everyone in Amador County. He is the owner of the Rocco building next to the National at Broadway bridge, a place conducted by his father in early days as a lodging house and restaurant. Here also was the Rocco Theatre, where the home plays were always given before and after Armory Hall (Love's) was built. Mr. Rocco has a fund of early day information and humorous stories that make him a delightful companion. He is not averse to taking a few days off for a sojourn in the mountains, hunting and fishing. He was one of those who made Gould's (the school teacher's) life so pleasant(?)

James H. Tibbits has contributed some interesting data, but has said nothing of his later life. He has been both supervisor and assemblyman for Amador County, and in 1893 married Miss Meade Johnson of Redding. Mrs. Tibbits is now dead, and James H. resides at Decoto and is an active member of the Amador County Association at the Bay.

Herman Tripp, another contributor, has held several public offices in Alaska, serving as Territorial Senator for several terms. His young son is at Fairbanks, taking a mining course, and a daughter is in school in Oakland.

Mrs. Clorinda Ratto Vigna died suddenly in March, 1927. She was a daughter of the pioneer Rattos near Clinton. Her husband had preceded her to the grave but a few months. Left to mourn are Stephen, in business in San Francisco, and five daughters, all business women but one, Mrs. Michael Fogarty of San Francisco. Mrs. Vigna is sadly missed by a host of friends.

Jas. J. Wright is still carrying on the business of abstracting which he and his father, George, Wright, established a quarter of a century ago. He is also entering whole-heartedly into every

civic or social movement inaugurated in -his county. It is at his suggestion the Amador Historical Association has been formed to further preserve the precious data of our forbears, and get it into supplement form each year. If the present magazine is well preserved, the supplements that follow might be bound with it, the whole forming a good-sized book. So much material has been crowded out, some such solution has been deemed necessary. J. J. Wright is President of the Amador County Historical Association; Mrs. J. L. Sargent, Secretary. The list for charter members will remain open until July 1st, 1927.

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Miss Pearl Wright has been in our county but twelve years, but she belongs, having graduated from our high school with honor, and daily since, has sought local news for her paper, "The Stockton Record", which has a large circulation here. If a vote were taken on the most popular girl in Jackson, Pearl Wright would be winner. The vote might be unanimous for her courtesy and womanliness have endeared her to all our people. Her father, Benjamin Wright, has his billiard and pool room on Main Street.

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INTERESTING PLACES IN AMADOR

Have you ever driven to the Mocking Bird Ranch, on the Jackson-Ione highway, owned by Orrie Jones? Or seen the Previtali or Nicholas Hornberger ranches, or the terraced ranch of the Oneto's above Sutter Creek?

Have you ever visited Rodama (spell it backward), the unique bungalow Mrs. Church has remodeled in

Amador City, with its ox yoke over the door, and its curios and old-fashioned furniture within?

Have you viewed the Interior of Masonic Hall, at Volcano, with its priceless furnishings; or gone to the Italian Picnic at their fine grounds between Sutter and Jackson, on the first Sunday in June? Did you ever attend the May Day Picnic at Ione, which has been an institution for more years than we care to remember?

Have you ever driven through String Bean Alley, the avenue that leads you into Amador from the county seat? Have you ever seen anything comparable to the view from the Kennedy Grade, as you drive in from Ione or Sutter Creek and glimpse old Butte and the snow-capped peaks?

Have you ever enjoyed a swim in the old Cosumnes, or driven to the Pacific Service Beach or the pool at Middle Bar on a hot afternoon?

Have you gathered wild flowers from the wayside in the spring, or toyon berries for your holidays in the fall?

Beautiful Amador! We have not done it justice, but we will. There is much material that has been unearthed too late for this issue. Many who read the book will discover their favorite pioneer or interesting person missing. It is to be deplored, but for one year we have begged by letter, word of mouth, and through the county press, for data that would preserve the names and history of the pathfinders. If any reader has such data, please forward to the editor. A supplement will be put out in another year, to incorporate the balance of material.

NOTE-A picture of the old Wells-Fargo Bank Building in Volcano, one of the first banks in California, and a picture of Mr. Van Natter, highly respected and well-known business man, who lived to be over 100 years old, were to appear in this book. The cuts for these pictures were mailed in Stockton on April 8, but at the time of going to press with the last run (April 26) had not arrived. These pictures and the stories accompanying them will be published in the first supplement.-PRINTER.