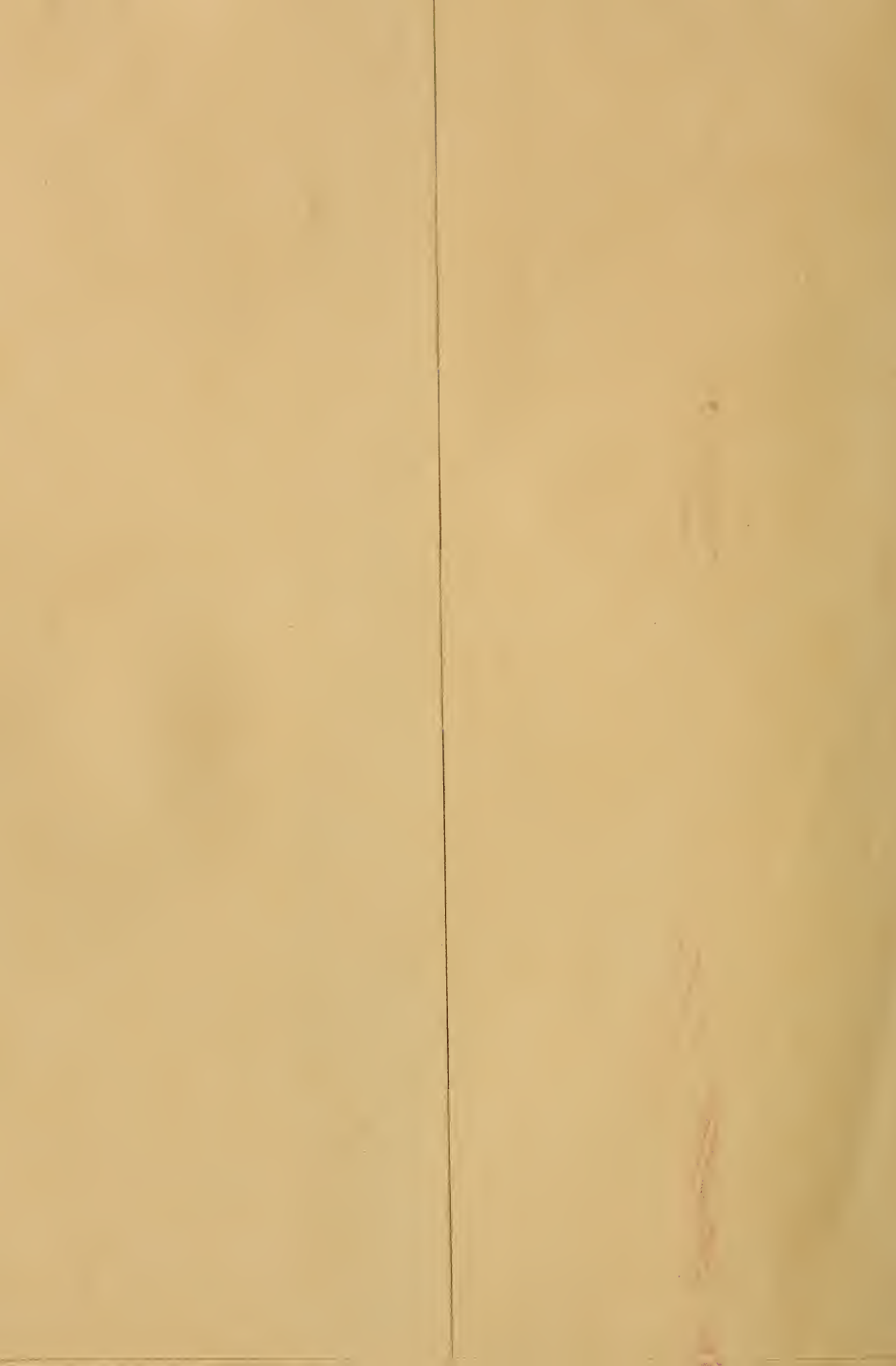


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PLAYGROUND OF THE WEST

What Humboldt County, California,
Offers the Autoist and
Sportsman

BY LEIGH H. IRVINE



BOOKLET No. 2, ISSUED BY THE

HUMBOLDT PROMOTION AND DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE

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IT IS difficult to write of the splendid scenes abounding in Humboldt County without appearing guilty of over-statement. To become statistical in the presence of the sublime would be like sleeping during the performance of a Beethoven symphony or a grand opera. In other words, it is difficult to deal in colors without using paint—and nature during Humboldt's summer is full of high lights and minor chords.

The Playground of the West

IF THE delights of Humboldt County volumes might be written, but the sole purpose of this brief description is to call attention to some of the striking features of a picturesque region that is one of the least known in all the Golden West. It is a land of dream summers, and is destined to become popular with tourists who seek an outing during the favored season.

The isolation of the more rugged portions of the County is almost as great as that of some of the remote fastnesses of Canadian North America, where primitive trapping and hunting constitute almost the only vocation among the hardy pioneers.

Many parts of Humboldt County suggest such scenes as are portrayed by Fenimore Cooper in his descriptions of the early American frontier, barring the Indian warfare. Most of the remoter areas present a wide expanse of mountain solitudes, where long-bearded cabin dwellers amuse themselves by pursuing bears and mountain lions, by fishing and general sports—where venison either fresh or jerked, is the staple article of diet, and where steelheads and mountain trout, grouse and quail, are as plentiful as when Junipero Serra established the Franciscan Missions.

MEN OF ANTIQUE MOULD.

Surely Portola, Ortega, and Sir Francis Drake beheld characters no more primitive, no more in-

dependent of the world's increasing cost of living than are some of Humboldt's old masters of wood lore, who are at home with nature and the stars. These guardians of the primitive forest are often excellent companions and entertainers. The visit of a tourist from the great outside world spurs them to become generous hosts and guides. Their rude tables are frequently laden with delicacies from forest and stream, tree and vine. Around their cabins grow luscious fruits and vegetables—food as delicious as any ever eaten in secret places.

These brawny men of the generous West are at home amid scenes that impress the casual visitor with awe, or lure him like visions of Paradise.

Painters and poets, lovers of nature, men and women weary of the narrow life of cities, find rest amid the scenes that make Humboldt the Switzerland of North America, the playground of the Golden West. Such visitors stand entranced in the presence of peaks that kindle with growing lights, or fade in the dissolving purples of afternoon.

To become a sentinel on some of the crags that overlook the mighty Pacific, to behold the yellow shafts of morning light illumine the valleys, and watch the day march westward until it fades in the gloaming and departs over the sunset sea, is to become intoxicated with such day dreams as soothe weary nerves in a land of sleep and rest.

To read of scenes that "set the pulses leaping" may please the timid and the sedentary, but the peaceful art of fireside exploring does not appeal

to that large and increasing number of Eastern and foreign tourists who have fallen under the lure of the Golden West, who feel toward this new land much as the first men felt, under the spell that led them to eat of the earth and call it delicious.

To travelers in search of experiences that give an insight into primitive grandeur, Humboldt County, which Bret Harte called "America's uttermost West," offers the luring variety of ancient redwood forests, mighty canyons, great mountain peaks, long stretches of thundering sea coast, and the solitary haunts of big game. Everywhere the prospect is wild and pleasing.

AN ABSENCE OF MONOTONY

There is an absence of monotony, for every turn of the trail reveals the unexpected. There is every variety from fertile valleys and bird-haunted spots of mystery to rugged mountains and roaring cataracts; from the tempered light of the woods, "like perpetual morning," to the noisy sea-cliffs of picturesque old Trinidad. The vast forests alone are worth a voyage across the sea, for no other wooded area on the globe approaches them in extent and magnificence.

The greater part of the County consists of virgin wilds, remote from railroads, and far from beaten paths. The summers in the forests are not only climatically perfect, but they are revelations of beauty, silence, and grandeur. Painters have noted the fact that the wonders of light and shadow here work their most luring spells.

There is every tone from rosy dawn to melting sunsets and the sheen of moonlit nights. The songs of birds, the winds murmuring in the high branches, the music of unseen waterfalls, and the call of the wild beast to his mate, come over the morning hills of a world that is new and clean. Amid the haunting mysteries of forest and mountain the visitor stands entranced with a picture that melts in strange weird lights. Now and then one catches the glint of flashing waters in cascades and pools amid the tangled wildwood of mountain retreats. It is not unusual to come upon untrodden Edens of mystery among the valleys and high plateaus; but at the very moment when one fancies himself alone, he is likely to meet with pleasant surprises, for amid the solitude of scenic glories, lowing kine and bands of sheep now and then thread their way over little valleys that dip and rise until purling streams or crystal springs are reached.

All forms and colors revel in the great empires of the ranges. Massive domes and sky-reaching peaks here and there suggest the mighty face of El Capitan, with phantoms of miniature Shastas and Hoods in the graceful distance—countless gorges and little Yosemitees arresting attention along the way.

TRINIDAD'S RUGGED COAST

From some viewpoints, especially in the vicinity of Trinidad, one may behold gray sea-lines afar, or cloud-capped peaks that lift their hoary heads toward the stars—wild prospects that stretch be-

yond the limits of human vision, the entire spectacle unfolding vast panoramas from the yesterdays of geologic time. Many of the cycles in countless world-building processes—great cataclysms that changed the face of the globe—lie in strata piled upon strata, until the mind is bewildered in contemplation of nature's restless forces of the long ago, and the changes wrought by erosion and millions of storms beating out their carvings through the long ages of the past. Here and there are mountain-high scars made by ancient glaciers, deep rents torn by primeval earthquakes, rock trenches, and the sculpturing of prehistoric floods.

But over it all, like the mingling of the dawn and the dew, brood the gentle influences of thousands of years of forest life—for the great redwoods hide the geologic faults, and mantle the most rugged scenes with a majesty that can not be forgotten. The spell of ancient forests is the unique and permeating influence in the characteristic landscapes of California's great northern wonderland.

Those who like picturesque coast scenery will find it in the vicinity of Trinidad, the oldest town but one in the State—a spot, withal, full of romantic associations. It was here that Bret Harte wrote his first story. It was an account of an Indian war in which Captain Grant, afterwards the famous General of the Civil War, was a conspicuous figure. Grant's career in Humboldt antedated that of Harte by more than a decade, but the writer used the material of the Grant cam-

paign in his story. Harte was then learning the printer's trade on the Humboldt Times.

But Trinidad needs no background of either military or literary history to make it interesting, for nature has given the town the setting that adds a distinction of its own. The village lies embosomed amid scenes of rugged beauty. It is the center in a stretch of some twenty miles of the most remarkable coast line in America. There are headlands that stand like Gibraltors against the thundering billows that are unbroken in a sweep of thousands of miles.

The old town lies in an encircling series of terraced benches that form a crescent. In the hollow of this natural curve, a few hundred feet above sea level, are the habitations of men. Four hundred feet above the ocean is Trinidad Head, its light-house glistening like a star. Beneath that rugged cliff the sea forever dashes in majestic splendor, sometimes picturesque in quiet beauty, again pounding and rebellowing in the fury of the storm.

BREAKERS ROLL HIGH

At times the swells break through mighty blow-holes and sea-caves, casting a foaming column more than a hundred feet high. Doctor Edwin Van Note has often witnessed the fury of these storms. Writing of the rugged conditions that frequently exist, he says: "To behold the sea in its awful majesty here, one must stand on the sandspits of the lagoons, where the giant swells, coming through sixty feet of water, plunge

in one mighty breaker as they roar and bound a hundred feet high on the beach. This is the edge of the world, the Niagara of the mighty Pacific. The concussions rattle windows a mile away and the booming disturbs slumber."

Yet just back of these scenes are the mighty redwoods, tranquil in their hoary age. In the background are splendid trout streams that rush into the sea, plunging through canyons or rippling through peaceful valleys on their way.

CLIMATE OF THE SUMMERS

There is wide range of temperature during the summers of Humboldt County. Eureka and the section for a few miles back of it have the coolest summer climate in the United States, the least yearly range between summer and winter not exceeding 37 degrees. Hot days are unknown in this favored section. A temperature of 80 degrees is regarded as high. In the valleys and hills, however, the thermometer reaches true summer proportions. The redwoods, moreover, conserve moisture and the woods are always cool. Like the rest of California, Humboldt County is free from summer rains. The prevailing winds from the west give the County that sea tang which is the delight of the Coast resorts in particular. The absolute highest temperature ever known in Eureka was on June 6, 1903, which was 85.2 degrees above zero. The lowest temperature ever recorded was on January 14, 1888, 20.3 degrees above zero. The average daily range of temperature in 25 years was 10.7 degrees. The average annual rainfall is

44.92 inches. The average winter temperature is 47.4 degrees above zero; spring, 50.2; summer 55.3; autumn, 53.4.

THE TOURIST SEASON

It should be borne in mind that the season for tourists in Humboldt County extends from the cessation of the spring rains until the beginning of the autumn storms. June, July, August, and September about exhaust the season of play.

An overland automobile service begins as soon as the roads are in condition—usually about June 1—and extends until about October 1. The automobiles connect with the trains at Willits and convey passengers to Eureka over the wonderful routes described in the foregoing account. From Eureka to Willits, the railway terminal, the route is simply reversed.

During the summer season hundreds of automobiles traverse the road from San Francisco to Eureka. The picturesque Trinity Highway will be in splendid shape for parties desiring to make the tour from the Valley hereafter.

The state highway will run from San Rafael to Eureka, and funds for that portion of the road have already been voted. Tourists from Washington and Oregon can now come by way of Grant's Pass, Crescent City, and Trinidad to Eureka. If a state highway should, with the cooperation of Oregon, be extended over this route to Grant's Pass, the autoing would be excellent. The state highway up the Sacramento Valley to Red Bluff and Redding will enable tourists to branch

off from either of these places to Eureka over the Trinity Highway.

THE OVERLAND ROUTES

The overland automobile journey from Willits, in Mendocino County, to Eureka, has been pronounced the greatest scenic automobile tour on the American Continent. Willits is 161 miles away by one route, 151 by another. Suppose the journey be briefly outlined from Bell's Springs, in Mendocino County, a point 108 miles from Eureka by the long route. This is the highest point on the road, being 4,600 feet above sea level and five miles below the Humboldt border. It is at the top of a rough ridge. A hotel, a store, and supplies may be found here. Thirteen miles farther along brings the tourist to Harris, where a store, feed stable, hotel, and other conveniences exist.

A CHOICE OF ROUTES

From Harris there is a choice of two routes into Eureka. The first is down the Fruitland Ridge, through Fruitland, past McCann's Mill and South Fork, a new town across the river from Dyerville. Here the route is over the Devil's Elbow, a bold turn on the mountain side, being six or seven hundred feet above the river—a spot that alarms the timid.

From South Fork one takes the route of the State Highway at Dyerville, just across the river. There is a splendid by-run to Garberville, 33 miles away. Along this route one beholds a marvelous

view of redwoods and the river—the South Fork of the Eel. There is splendid fishing here, and in the hills is fruit for the gathering. There are two stopping places between South Fork and Garberville. One is twelve miles, the other twenty-two miles away. Hunting, fishing, swimming, and boating abound in these parts.

Ten miles from South Fork one comes to Pepperwood, with a store and a hotel. One mile on toward Eureka is F. W. Georgeson's resort, an excellent hotel containing modern conveniences such as hot and cold water and a table laden with delicacies.

Ten miles farther along, and the visitor is at Rio Dell, which has a store, a hotel, and good fishing, particularly in the fall. Steel-heads, salmon, trout, and other fish abound. Some of the King salmon found here weigh as much as fifty pounds. Spearing them is great sport at certain seasons.

At Rio Dell the main Eel River may be crossed on a ferry. The north bank of the river should then be followed to Alton, only five miles away. At Rio Dell, incidentally, the visitor is only two miles from the Pacific Lumber Company's great plant at Scotia. The very best steel-head fishing in the world extends from Rio Dell to the sea, which is something like twenty-five miles away.

Fortuna is three miles farther on the road. It is a thriving little town that contains all modern necessities of life. Following the river, Singley's Station is soon reached, four miles along. From this point it is easy to cross to Table Bluff and

Salmon Creek, four miles away. One mile above Singley's is the concrete bridge to Ferndale. Waddington is five miles to the east from Ferndale. It has a store but no hotel. From Singley's a beautiful trip is through Loleta.

From Ferndale the climb up the Bear River Ridge is fifteen miles to Capetown. There is plenty of trout fishing in the Bear River, with the best quail shooting in the United States on Bear River Ridge. There is also a chance to shoot plenty of deer in season.

OVER TO PETROLIA

Following the road it is sixteen miles farther to Petrolia, on the Mattole River, which is filled with trout, as is its North Fork. Apples and pears here abound, for the visitor is near Albert Etter's home—Etter, the horticultural wizard of the North. From Petrolia it is fifty miles to Garberville. Here we are in the vicinity of tan oak and pine. Ettersburg is thirty-two miles out on the road from Garberville. It should be remarked that this is a great oil country, which is the reason Petrolia is the name of the chief town. Forty miles from Petrolia is Briceland, headquarters of the tanning industry, or that part of it which extracts the tannic acid from the bark. Briceland is ten miles from Garberville.

The other choice of routes from Harris takes the tourist to the right, the overland journey just described having been to the left. It is ten miles to Alder Point, a new town on the River. The bridge is here crossed and the run is made to

Blocksburg, twelve miles from Alder Point. This is a rugged country, excellent for apples, and abounding in deer and other game. There is a hotel here. Between Alder Point and Blocksburg there are excellent camping places in the vicinity of fishing pools, grouse, and other game. One should take vegetable supplies with him to enjoy the camp life along Dobbyn Creek, which is midway between Alder Point and Blocksburg. In both these places supplies may be obtained for automobiles and camping parties. At both Blocksburg and Harris are telephone stations.

PICTURESQUE FORT SEWARD

Fort Seward, famous in history and unique in its picturesque beauty, lies seven miles down the River from Alder Point. It nestles in a valley between Harris and Blocksburg. The properties of the Fort Seward Development Company extend for sixteen miles along the river. Deer, grouse, quail, and excellent fishing here abound. A number of summer homes are being planned in the vicinity of the station, where a town is under way. The hills abound in huckle berries, mistletoe, rhododendron, and holly berries. It is twenty-two miles from Blocksburg to Bridgeville, on the beautiful Van Duzen, a superb fishing stream. During the summer months brook trout are plentiful. Deer, quail, and other game abound along the Van Duzen, which is a tributary of Eel River. It is twenty miles to Carlotta, the road lying along the river. An excellent hotel will be found here, also a store well equipped with camping supplies.

From Carlotta it is three miles to Hydesville, and the same distance farther on is Rohnerville.

A wonderful scenic trip is from Bridgeville to the right, over Kneeland Prairie, a plateau about 2,200 feet above sea level. It is plainly visible from Eureka, and from its splendid eminences the view is superb in all directions.

Arcata is twelve miles from Eureka. An exceedingly delightful journey is from Arcata to Alliance and from Alliance to the right up the beautiful Mad River Valley eight miles to Blue Lake and ten to Korbelt.

The angler will be delighted with the fishing of Mad River and the North Fork thereof. One is climbing almost all the way from the moment he leaves the splendid hotel at Korbelt until he reaches Maple Creek, sixteen miles away, the half-way point between Korbelt and Maple Creek being Anderson's. Mitchell's resort is a place of rest on Maple Creek, which is a tributary of the main Mad River. Hundreds of thousands of acres in this section abound in deer and other game.

Going northeast from Korbelt, Trinity River is thirty miles away. Twelve miles farther along is the famous Hoopa Indian Reservation. The Hoopa Valley is world-famous for its serene beauty of landscape and foliage.

One of the famous Coast drives is from Arcata to Trinidad, sixteen miles north. From Trinidad to Big Lagoon, ten miles farther, one beholds matchless scenery along the Coast, pursuing a direction almost due north. Big Lagoon is a triangular body of clear, brackish water, lying in a

bed in the hills. Here the work of erosion and flood is in evidence. In this wonderful lake the trout fishing is superb, while duck and snipe shooting abound in season. The Lagoon is fed by Maple Creek. A good hotel will be a welcome feature of the tour. Stone Lagoon is six miles farther along. These famous lagoons are wooded, the fishing and hunting in each being of the same character. There is room for excellent resorts at both places, while Trinidad, the point from which the start is made, is almost certain to have a landing place for steamers before many years. There is no bar here, the water is deep, and all that is needed is a proper wharf.

THE BULL CREEK FOREST

Those who can afford the side trips should not miss seeing the famous Bull Creek forest. Bull Creek runs into the South Fork of Eel River. The world's greatest forest lies a mile above Dyerville. There are about forty trees to the acre—more than four million feet of lumber. The trees are the largest in all the redwood belt. The redwood, or Sequoia Sempervirens, grows in a limited area on the Pacific Coast. This region extends from the southern boundary of Oregon to Punta Gorda in Monterey County. These wonderful trees are limited to the fog belt of the Coast, rarely growing more than thirty miles from the sea or at an altitude above three thousand feet. Some of the largest trees reach a height of three hundred feet. The diameter at the base of the largest specimens runs from eighteen to twenty-eight feet. While

the Sequoia Gigantea trees of the famous Calaveras Grove are taller and greater in age and diameter than the redwood, the redwoods are far more graceful. In some of the redwood specimens the diameter is great for a long distance—a hundred feet or more from the base of the tree. Their age carries one back at least a thousand years before Columbus discovered America.

One of the greatest improvements of modern years in Humboldt County is seen in the picturesque Trinity Highway. It will be possible, in the summer season, to reach either Redding or Red Bluff, in the Sacramento Valley, in from twelve to sixteen hours by automobile. In other words, the tourist may leave Eureka after breakfast and be in Red Bluff for a late dinner. He can then catch a night train from Portland to San Francisco and be in the metropolis for breakfast the next morning. Or he can leave Redding or Red Bluff in the morning and be in Eureka in the evening.

The scenery along this highway is pronounced as noble as any in America. In crossing South Fork Mountain, an altitude of more than 4,000 feet is reached, the summit itself being at least 2,000 feet higher than the road. The Trinity Highway begins near Mad River, mounting steadily until a panoramic view of great splendor unfolds itself beneath the tourist, in the background, or beyond his entranced vision amid the glories of towering peaks.

SOME GREAT PEAKS

There is not opportunity here to specify the

peaks and special points of the landscape in detail, but it should be said that King's Peak, Yallo Bollas, Rainbow Ridge, and Lasseck's Peak stand out in distinctive glory. Mountain lovers should not miss these remarkable elevations. Big game, wonderful fishing, and all that great scenery implies may be found in the vicinity of these noted landmarks.

Both President Jordan, of Stanford University, and Dr. Gilbert, his famous associate in ichthyology, declare Humboldt County the paradise of America for those who enjoy the sport of fishing. There are all sorts of opportunities for ensnaring the fishes of the streams and rivers with rod and line and net.

SPORT FOR FISHERMEN

In the 120 miles of rugged coast line of Humboldt County, with a landlocked bay consisting of twenty-eight miles of tidal area, with half a dozen rivers and scores of mountain streams flowing into the sea—rivers and streams fed by copious rains and always filled with fresh water, one finds all the favorable conditions for the sport old Izaak Walton loved so well that he wrote a famous book on the subject.

In the springtime the smaller streams are a veritable Mecca for the lovers of the rod and reel. The wonderful brook trout are fitting objects of pursuit. Each of the small streams flowing into or near the Bay teems with finny beauties running from six to twelve inches in length. One or two hours' run from Eureka brings the angler

to Salmon Creek, Elk River, Ryan's Slough, Freshwater, or Jacoby Creek. From any one of these streams many well filled creels are the reward of the angler throughout the early months of the season. Yager Creek is also a noted stream, and a favorite of the anglers.

Farther away, toward the north, Mad River, Lindsay Creek, Little River, Maple Creek, Redwood Creek, Prairie Creek, and other streams are within from half a day to a day's journey. Each stream offers the finest sport known to fly, to troll, and to bait fishermen. To name the rivers and streams is to call up a train of delightful memories. The game fish in these streams are larger than those in the tributaries of the Bay. Cut-throat trout sixteen inches long are common.

Big Lagoon, Stone Lagoon, and Freshwater Lagoon—three large brackish lakes—about forty miles north of Eureka—are delightful for those who enjoy fishing. Ordinary trout abound, but the lagoons are also filled with steel-heads from twenty to thirty inches long and weighing from five to fifteen pounds each. Rainbow trout of marvelous size and delicacy abound near the mouth of Maple Creek. These are from twelve to thirty inches long and may be taken on the fly or the troll. These handsome fish are also found in Stone Lagoon.

WHERE TROUT ARE PLENTIFUL

South of the Bay there are many excellent trout streams. Bear River and the Mattole, the Van Duzen, Lawrence Creek, Larrabee Creek, the South Fork of the Eel and its many branches offer the

very best of early season sport, and most of the streams named continue to yield splendid fish throughout the open season.

Fly fishing for steel-head trout in Eel River is the incomparable sport of the County anglers. The season begins in July and extends to the end of September, which is accounted the best month for this pastime. The steel-heads swarm in countless river pools. The open, broad river and the glorious background appeal to lovers of a real outing. The steel-heads, fresh from the ocean, are strong and vigorous. The fight they put up before conquered by the angler is worth a long journey by land and sea. These fish run from half a pound to twenty pounds in weight. Ordinary trout, salmon trout, chub salmon, King salmon, and some other varieties abound. Greig's, Weymouth, Fortuna, Alton Scotia—these names **bring** pleasant memories to devotees of rod and reel.

The remarkable fact in Eel River fishing is that the prize may weigh anywhere from two to forty pounds.

Humboldt Bay abounds in rock-cod, flounders, smelt, herring, perch, tom cod, Alaska pickerel, sea trout, and salmon. In the ocean are caught rock-cod, halibut, seabass, hake, salmon, and some true salmon.

Three or four varieties of clams abound in the Bay—softshell varieties, razor backs, butter clams. **Mussels** are found on the rocks all along the Coast, but those at Trinidad are famous for their size

and delicacy. Little River clams are noted for their delicacy.

With the first rains of the autumn come the runs of salmon on Eel River, Mad River, and the Klamath. The net fisherman's season then begins. Crabs abound in the waters of bay and ocean.

BIRDS IN HUMBOLDT

The following list of the birds of Humboldt County was supplied by F. J. Smith, a prominent ornithologist of Eureka: Ducks: Mallard, gadwall, widgeon, baldpate, green winged teal, blue-winged teal, cinnamon teal, shoveler teal, pintail, wood-duck, redhead, canvasback, scaup-duck, lesser scaup-duck, ring-necked, goldeneye, bufflehead, old squaw, harlequin, ruddy.

Geese: Lesser snow-geese, Ross's, American white-fronted, Canada goose, Hutchins, white-cheeked, cackling, black sea-brant, emperor, whistling swan.

Birds: American coot, California clapper-rail, Virginia rail, Wilson's snipe, long-billed dowitcher, knot, marbled godwit, greater yellow legs, long-billed curlew, Hudsonian curlew, black-billed plover, kildeer, black oyster-catcher, mountain partridge, California partridge, sooty grouse, Oregon ruffed grouse, band-tailed pigeon, and mourning dove.

ANIMALS IN HUMBOLDT COUNTY

William Rotermund, a prominent taxidermist of Eureka, gives the following list of animals to be found in Humboldt County: Coon, fox martin,

mink, otter, fisher (a carnivorous animal of the weasel type), civet-cat, weasel, wildcat, lynx, coyote, panther, black bear, brown bear, gray squirrel, ground squirrel, deer, elk, mountain beaver (almost extinct), mole, gopher.



TABLE OF DISTANCES

Eureka to—	Miles
Salmon Creek	11
Table Bluff	12
Fortuna	20
Rohnerville	22
Hydesville	25
Bridgeville	48
Blocksburg	70
Alder Point	81
Harris (according to route)	92—89—79
Bell Springs	long way 108
Blue Rock	115
Cummings	122
Ferndale	20
Bear River	35
Cape Mendocino	38
Petrolia	50
Arcata	12
Trinidad	28
Orick	51
Requa	74
Fort Seward	75

Kneeland Prairie	20
Korbel	22
Willits (according to route)	161—151
Bell's Springs (according to route)	108—98
McCann's Mills	56
Bull Creek Forest	48
Dyerville	47
Red Bluff over Trinity Highway, about	170
Big Lagoon	37 or 38
South Fork to Pepperwood	9
Pepperwood to Rio Dell	10
Rio Dell to Fortuna	8
Fortuna to Singley's Station	4
Singley's Station to Petrolia	36
Petrolia to Garberville	48
Stone Lagoon	46 or 47
Petrolia to Briceland	40
Briceland to Garberville	8
Harris to Alder Point	11
Harris to Blocksburg	22



ALTITUDES OF OVERLAND POINTS

Bell Springs	4,600 feet
Harris	2,100 feet
Fort Seward Junction	2,300 feet
Fort Seward Station	350 feet
Hubbard	2,000 feet
Fruitland	1,300 feet
Young's Place	300 feet
Dyerville	290 feet

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