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GOLDEN ERA

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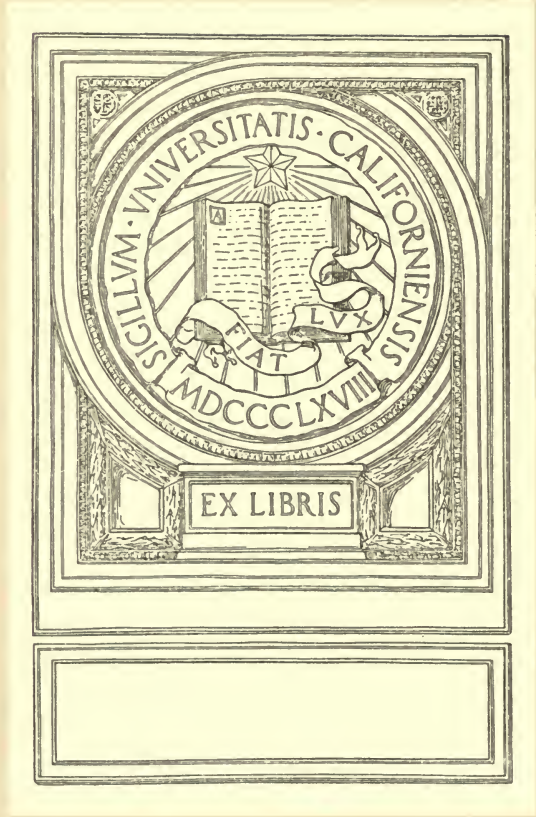
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

—BY—

DR. A. S. CONDON.

PAGE 501

359



To W. W. Hadley
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for his friendship

A. S. Condon
of Ogden, Utah
October 23 - 1918





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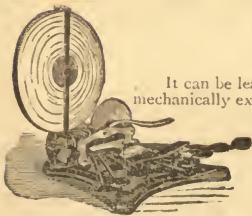
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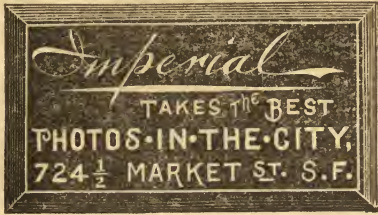


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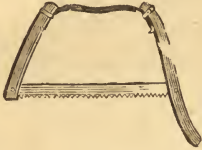
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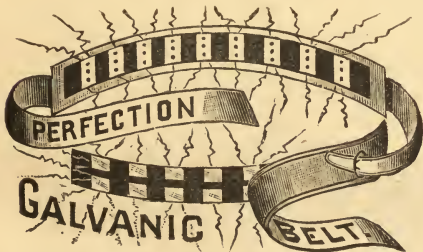
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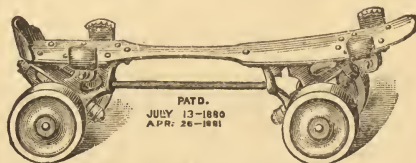
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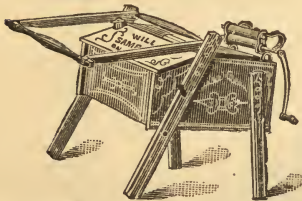
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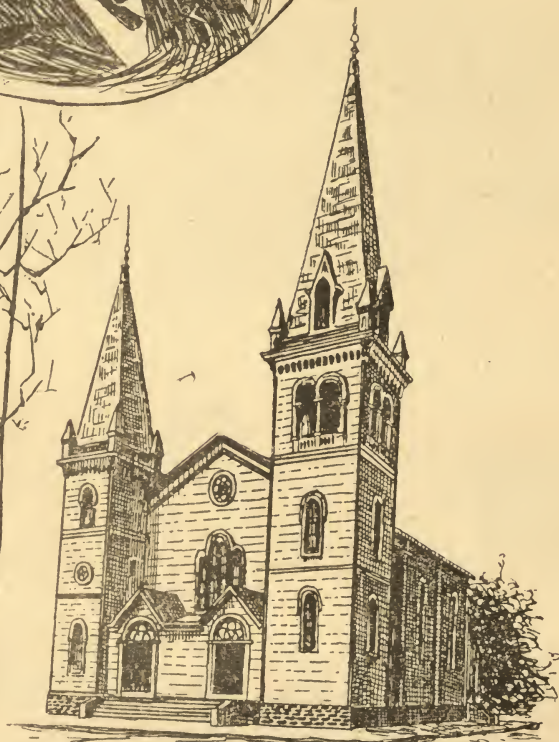
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The Golden Era.

VOL. XXXIV.

DECEMBER, 1885.

No. 8

[PRIZE POEM.]

A LEGEND OF SUTRO HIGHTS.

Sutro

pp. 477-492

Once when the world was new,
Once in its dawns and springs,
When the waters a language knew,
And the hills were living things,
The mount that is Tamalpais
And this terrace-bordered Hight,
Stood side by side in the wall of land
Which held the seas aright.

And the Mount and the Hight were lovers,
And they stood with clasping hand
In their verdure crowns and beauty—
The pride of the Western land.
They were lovers—rival lovers—
In love with the Sea were they,—
In love with the syren Ocean
Whose beauty before them lay ;
Her emerald gown was broidered
With lace the mermaids spun,
And her tawny bosom glittered
With the diamonds of the sun.

They gazed on the matchless vista—
On the wide out-sweeping zone
Of amber-dappled Ocean,
And they claimed her each his own.

And a quarrel grew between them,
And the contest rose and raged
Till the universe was shaken
With the jealous war they waged

All vain the angered Ocean
Invoked each nymph and gnome,
And beat her breast against them,
And flung her arms of foam.

The sun and the moon drew backward
And hid in their clouded light,

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And the pale stars fled affrighted
Back into the aisles of night.

Then the king of the hills and the waters
Arose in his wrathful might,
And kindled his red death-furnace
Under the Mount and the Hight—
The sea-waves stop and tremble,
The hills like waves careen—
And the wall was rent asunder,
And the Ocean rushed between,

The king of the hills and the waters
Still stood in his wrathful might,
And he hurled his curse prophetic
On the riven Mount and Hight :
“ Ye shall stand thus widely parted
While the sea-waves wash the shore,
And hear the ocean moaning
For ever, ever more ;
And thou, rebellious Mountain,
Be a barren waste and dumb
Till the world shall bring you ransom,
Till the East to the West shall come.”

The circling years whirled onward,
The birds forgot to sing
On the barren, nameless summit
Under the ban of the king.

One day from the dust and tumult,
From the cares and frets and ills,
Where standeth the busy city
On its ocean-dented hills,
Came one and stood on the Mountain—
On the mountain cursed of fate.
He looked on the broad Pacific,
On the narrow-bounded strait ;
He saw old Tamalpais,
Black-browed as the frown of hate ;
He saw the ships of the nations
Come into the Golden Gate.

And the humbled soul of the Mountain
Crept into the soul of the man,
Swift in his brain evolving
The lines of a mighty plan.

He wove him a wondrous vision ;
Of the desolate land he made
A flower-wreathed dome of beauty,—
A sylvan perfumed shade.

He planted the snow pale flowers
And the blooms of tropic dye,
And a giant redwood forest
Held its arms up toward the sky.

The rare and the quaint and curious
Of the world he hither brought,
And the wonder-shapes in sculpture
Which the master hands had wrought.

And he builded here a temple
To the muses Time has sung,
Full-stored with the hoarded volumes
Of many a clime and tongue,
Where the scholar's hand might gather
From the past its fading gleams,
And the poet's fancy fashion
The thought in his realm of dreams.

And his templed palace garden,
With a royal generous hand,
He gave—a gift—to the people
Of the Golden Western land.

From the ocean's lambent splendor,
From his vision-bowered strand,
He turned to the rock-ribbed summit
And the glaring dunes of sand.

He had forced the earth to open
Her secret treasure door—
And back to the earth he yielded
Her gold thrice doubled o'er.

The jagged rocks are shapen,
To curious curving walls,
To granite carven stairways
And terrace-circled halls.

And curve in curve encloses
Long flower embroidered lines,
Where mythic gods and graces
Dream under palms and pines;

Where the ministers of winter
Sleep in acacian bowers,
Drugged with the breath of incense
From purple-throated flowers.

The west wind whispers, whispers,
Its story in the nights,
And the ocean chants its anthem
At the foot of Sutro Hights.

The humbled soul of the Mountain
Liveth no longer dumb—
The world has brought its ransom,
The East to the West has come.

—*Madge Morris.*

SAN JOSE AND ENVIRONMENTS.

Some one has remarked that "when good Americans die they go to Paris." However this may be, it would seem not inappropriate that some of the denizens of the icy Eastern States should enjoy a fortaste of the "Summer land" by taking a trip to California—while yet in the flesh.

A trip to California is not a success unless one includes a visit to San Jose and valley. Around the place yet lingers a halo of the old romance of "early days." The foundation stones of its civilization were laid far back in the dim ages of the past century, and the whole pathway of its progress to its present position is made sacred by the incense of toil and privation, and sacrifice, that can be made only to the founder of States.

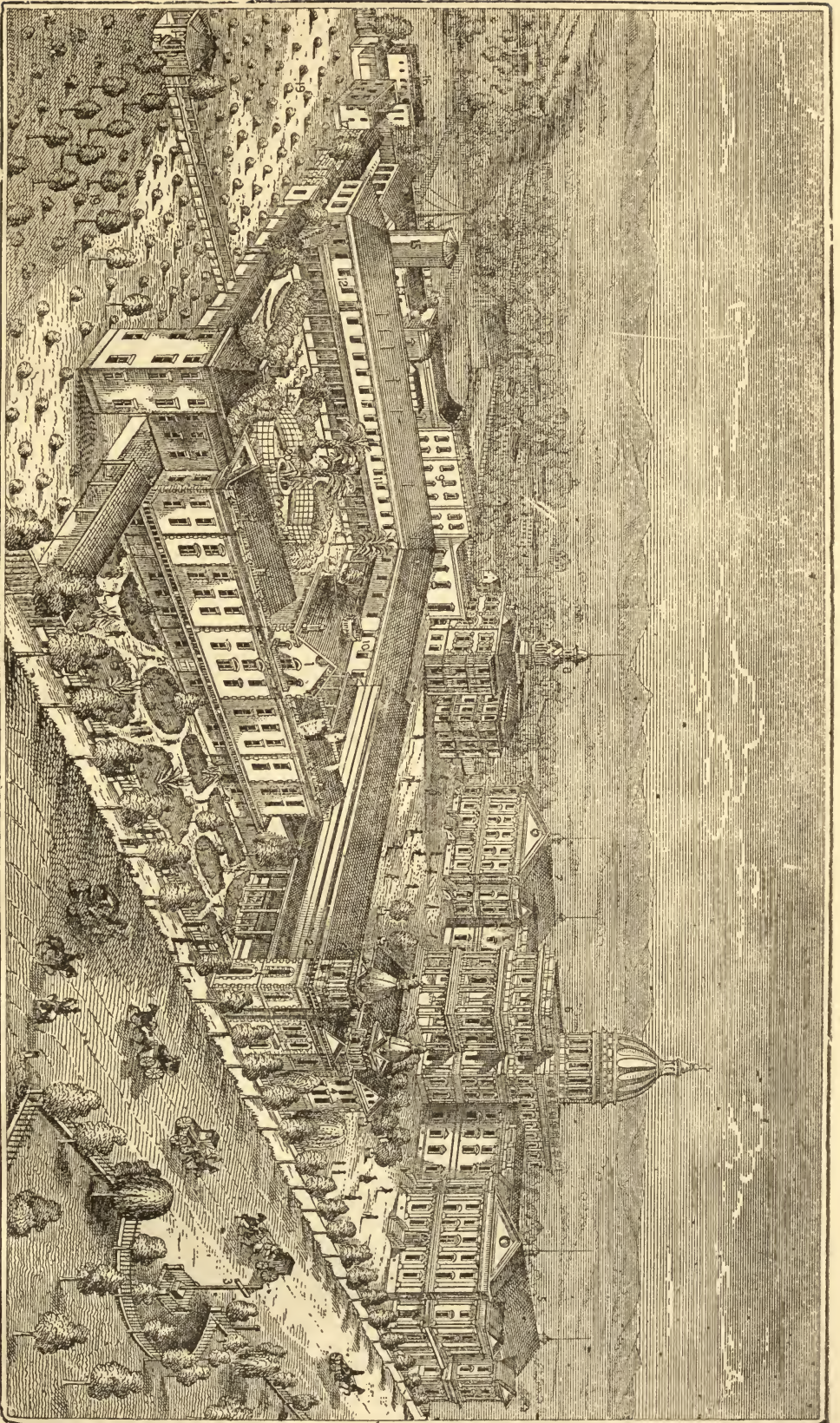
The first European settlement in this valley, was made at Santa Clara on the 12th of January, 1777, when the mission was founded by Franciscan Friars on the banks of Guadalupe. In 1779 the *adobe* church, which had been built by the fathers, was destroyed by heavy floods, and in 1784 a new church was built near the present depot of the Southern Pacific Railroad. This was ruined by an earthquake, in 1818. Not daunted by this discouraging warfare with the elements the brave Franciscans, in 1822, built the present church which, during the present year, has been, as far as possible, restored to its original condition.

And here one cannot but be reminded of our indebtedness to those patient, persistent pioneers, the brave Franciscan Friars, for very much of our present condition, not alone in this valley, but throughout the State. With this thought in our minds we are tempted to spend a few hours at the Santa Clara College, which occupies the site of the old church of 1822, and is simply a continuation, as it were, of the original work on a broader plane.

In 1851 the Jesuit Fathers took possession of the old Mission, and in the same year founded Santa Clara College.

It would seem that the ancient fathers were inspired by prophetic vision, as scarcely a spot in California could be selected more favorable for such work than the present site of the College. The in-

closure includes about ten acres in which are situated seven large buildings, besides others of minor importance. Each department of instruction is most complete and under the care of a professor especially fitted for his work. The care and training of students is most complete and thorough. A very important feature is the careful supervision given to students during the hours of recreation, as teachers always accompany the boys at such times, not as stern teachers, but as friends and companions in recreation. The fathers seem to consider that the word "education" includes much besides the mere information drawn from books. Therefore the mental, moral and social faculties are all cultivated. A fine theatre building gives excellent opportunity for dramatic training, and frequently dramas from the best authors are creditably rendered by the students, accompanied by an orchestra of students. The writer had the pleasure, a few months ago, of witnessing selections from "The Merchant of Venice," which were finely rendered by the students. It is something of a recommendation to this College that among its graduates can be numbered some of the best men of our State, ornaments to bar, to the medical profession, in the field of politics and in other walks of life. A visit to the old church possesses much interest. As it stands now, restored as far as possible to its primitive condition, it is a study for an antiquarian. The bells were a gift from the King of Spain, I believe Charles III., about A. D. 1800. The water fonts are of a very peculiar and beautiful marble mixed with quartz, yellow and white, and came from Mexico or Spain. The ceiling over the altar enclosure is identical with the original, while the altar-rail is one of the original heavy beams of the ceiling, polished in a very fine manner. The painting and frescoing throughout the entire church betrays the old, almost Oriental love for high coloring, which was a trait of the Mexican character. One should not neglect to visit this old church while making his trip to our valley. A very lovely feature of the College grounds, and one that always causes exclamations of de-



SANTA CLARA COLLEGE.

light, especially from Eastern visitors, is the garden, enclosed in a large court. Here bloom rare exotics, as the peculiarly sheltered position of the court renders the climate almost tropical. Orange trees in full bloom and fruit can be seen in January and February, with other rare plants and trees, which are a source of wonder and admiration to one accustomed to snow and ice during those months.

It would seem that next in order should be a brief sketch of the College of Notre Dame, conducted by the Sisters of that Order, in San Jose. A few facts gleaned during some very pleasant hours passed in a visit to that famed institution, may be of interest.

A visit to a convent was rather a new experience, but one which gave great pleasure, from the fact that almost at the threshold we were met and welcomed by one who,—though personally unknown—had long been known to us through the medium of her most graceful pen. Her noble face with its marked lines of strength and womanly grace, was a pleasant study. From her lips we obtained much of interest concerning the institution, and I trust she will pardon me for sometimes quoting her words. A brief history of the founding of the Order of Notre Dame was new and of interest to us. "The Sisters of Notre Dame," she said, "are members of a Society of ladies, devoted to the education of youth both in Europe and America; Namur, Belgium, being the centre of the organization, which though not a century old, has already more than a hundred flourishing academies or colleges, and can count its teachers by thousands, and its children by tens of thousands."

The society was the offspring of the tumultuous times of the French Revolution. It had two foundresses, one springing from the people, the other from the nobility. In the reception room we were shown two fine portraits, representing these ladies, and as we studied them we could trace, in the peasant "mother," the firm lines of determination and strength, that told of hard won encounters in life. In the other face, was strength also, but ornamental with the grace and beauty, which comes from the generations of culture and refinement. But to return to our San Jose branch.

In 1843, the Sisters of Notre Dame, in

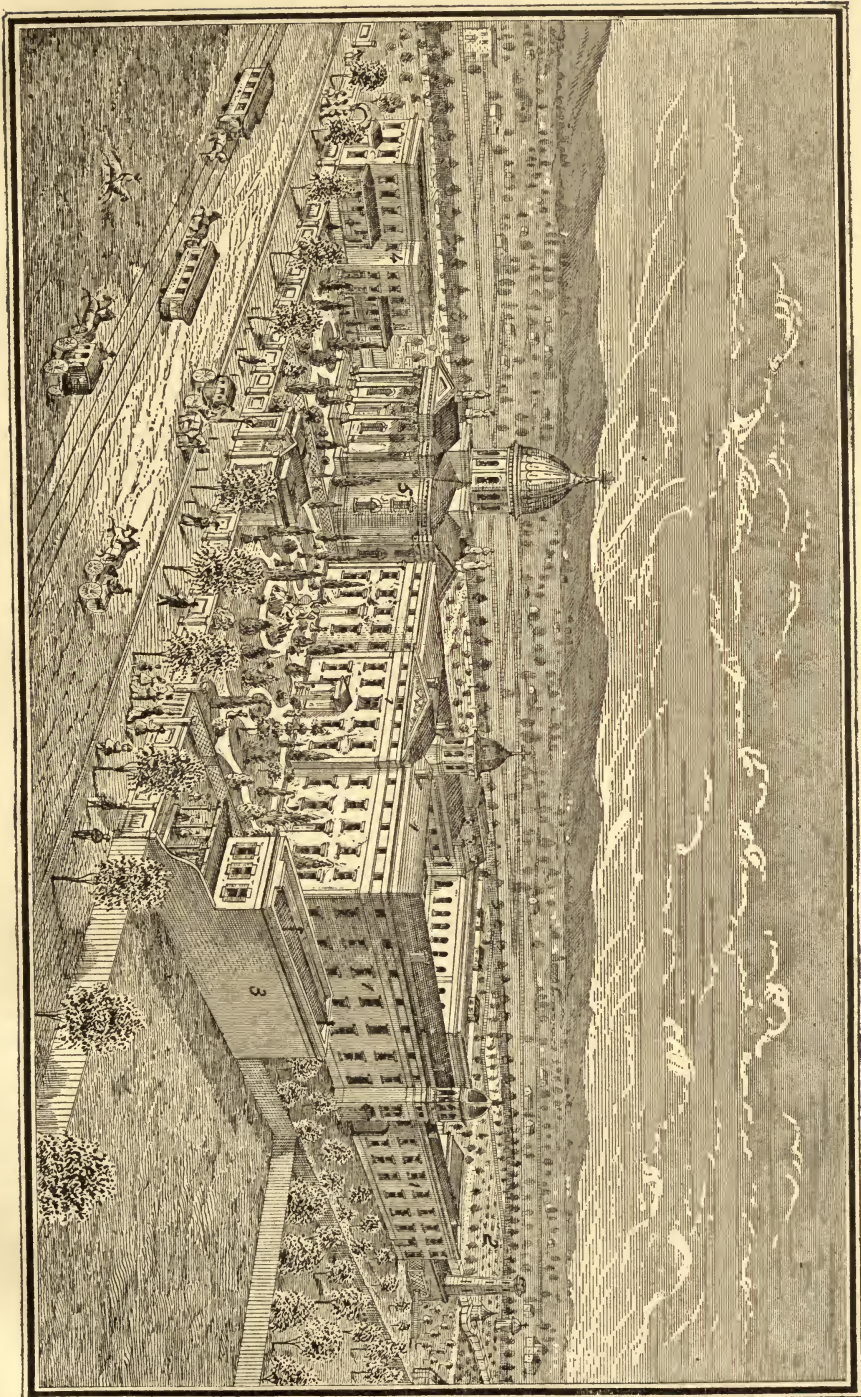
Europe, influenced by the representations of the zealous missionary, Father de Smet, determined to establish a branch on this Coast. After seven months of a weary perilous voyage, the little band of six reached the mouth of the Columbia river, in 1844, and were seven years in Oregon.

In 1851, two of the pioneer sisters came to San Francisco to meet some others of the Order to arrive from Cincinnati, and being compelled to await the arrival of these latter, they gladly accepted the invitation of Mr. Martin Murphy, of San José, to visit his family, and remained the guests of this noble-hearted man and his equally noble and generous wife during their stay.

Such inducements were offered them to remain and found an institution of learning here, that they at last resolved to do so. The present site was chosen, and under the direction of Mr. Levi Goodrich, the architect, buildings were erected and a day and boarding school opened August 4, 1851. In 1855, the College was incorporated by the State Legislature. This convent is the head of the order in California.

The enclosure contains ten acres, and, at present, has the appearance of a city by itself. New and commodious buildings, and additions have been made, until now it would seem that the institution is most complete in all departments. About sixty sisters are in the institution, and nearly eight hundred pupils, including boarders, day boarders, pupils of select school and free school, and a free school for little boys under eleven years of age. A most commendable feature is the free school where children, of those who cannot afford to pay tuition, receive the best advantages "without money and without price." Here poor women, who are compelled to go out to their day's labor, can leave their little ones during the day, assured that their children will receive the best of care from these noble women whose maternal instincts embrace all humanity.

The department of music is under the charge of one of the Order, a graduate of the Conservatory of Ghent, and the institution is most thorough and complete. Twenty pianos were being manipulated most earnestly during our tour of the establishment.



COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME.

The art department attracted us most strongly, not alone from the really good work in painting and other branches, but also from the gentle, refined manner of the presiding genius, who bore under her black veil a face that reminded one of Raphael's Madonnas.

We cannot leave this subject without remarking upon the order and system, like clock-work, moving the daily machinery of this large institution. The neatness and *cleanness*, the white floors unsullied by contagion-hiding carpets, the snowy beds in the dormitories, nestled away, each under its spotless curtain, were a few of the many things that struck us most favorably, but which could not, for lack of space, be even mentioned in a magazine article. Nor must we omit a mention of the venerable Superior, Sister Mary Cornelia, and the second in authority, Sister Mary, both ladies being upward of seventy years of age, yet retaining their powers of mind and body as vigorous as though they were but half that age. Nor yet one other item, which speaks well for the sanitary management of the institution: that during thirty-four years but two deaths have occurred among pupils, and the little "sick beds" are seldom used.

San Jose might well be called the Athens of the Pacific Coast, from the number and excellence of its schools. Certainly no city on the Coast has a better showing. A visit to the University of the Pacific—the educational institution of the Methodist Church in California—but confirms this opinion.

The University of the Pacific was founded in 1851, in the town of Santa Clara, and consisted, at that time, of two departments, a male and female—quite separate. Quoting the language of the eloquent Dr. Sinex, in an address delivered at the laying of the corner stone of the new building, I would say: "In the pioneer days of the commonwealth, the fathers founded the University of the Pacific. In buildings of the plainest architecture, limited in size, and inconvenient in arrangement, with small libraries and cabinet, and the simplest apparatus, the early professors endeavored to meet the demand of their patrons for a collegiate education. Their embarrassments, their struggles, their partial successes, need not

be exhibited to view. They were laying the foundations, which, though not very sightly, were necessary to the structure." The doctor then gives a vivid picture of the doubt and perplexity connected with the final selection of a permanent site, which, at last, resulted in the choice of the present location. And it would seem that it could not have been a more fortunate selection. Situated midway between San Jose and Santa Clara, just off the far-famed Alameda, within easy access of either city, by two lines of street cars, possessing a healthful climate and lovely situation, one can scarcely see how it could be improved. Thus, in the early struggles of the founders, one can say with Emerson:

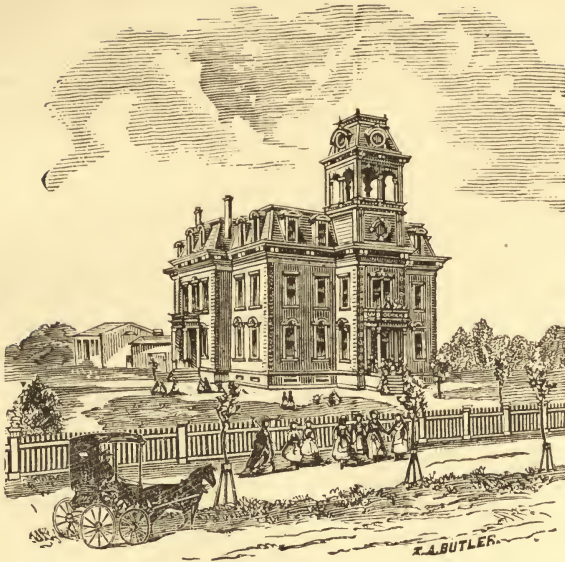
"They builded better than they knew—
The conscious stones to beauty grew."

At present, there are eighteen acres in the College campus, ornamented with "academic groves," and delightful avenues. One finds himself reverting to his own long gone school days, and feels again the thrill of "young romance," as he watches the crowds of students of both sexes, with their burdens of books, crossing and recrossing the campus. We are indebted to the courtesy of President Stratton, and Professors F. W. Blackmar and T. C. George, for a very pleasant hour or two, and many items of interest.

There are, at present, five large buildings on the grounds—East Hall, West Hall, South Hall, a new and commodious dining hall, and a very fine observatory. East Hall, is a handsome new building erected this year, and is a credit to the architect, Mr. Levi Goodrich. It is largely devoted to the Preparatory Department, but has rooms for philosophy and chemistry on the ground floor. The first floor is devoted to recitation rooms; the second and third floors, to sleeping rooms for boys.

The new and elegant dining-hall was inspected with interest, especially the modern improvements in the kitchen department, attention to which was called by the housekeeper. A convenient, commodious kitchen is the delight of every housekeeper's heart, and this one should be satisfied.

The buildings are all heated with steam, and every attention is given to



HIGH SCHOOL.

such hygienic regulations, as ventilation, cleanliness, etc.

The professors thoroughly understand the necessity of combining recreation with labor, and encourage gymnastic exercises and games of all kinds. The students have an athletic club, base ball clubs, tennis courts and various other amusements.

The students conduct two papers, the *Hatchet*, a weekly—which, I trust, is not as formidable as its name—and the *Epoch*, the regular College paper issued every third week.

The College has a library of over three thousand volumes, accumulated by donation and purchase, there being no library fund. It is arranged alphabetically with a cabinet, in the same manner as the library at Ann Arbor.

Through the kindness of Professor George, we were shown through the new observatory, where we were astonished to find so many valuable articles necessary to an observatory, all donated by generous hands to the University. We entered the transit room first, where was a fine transit instrument costing one thousand dollars, and donated by Captain Goodall of San Francisco. In the observing tower is a

fine six-inch refracting telescope, provided with declination circles, right ascension or hour circles, and driven by clock-work, the whole costing about one thousand eight hundred dollars, and donated by David Jacks, Esq., of Monterey. Professor George seems very enthusiastic in his chosen branch of astronomy, but also instructs in Natural Sciences.

Through the kindness of several, including Professor George, and also F. W. Blackmar, professor of mathematics—who, by the way, has no superior in the State in his chosen branch—we carried with us a most pleasant impression of the University of the Pacific.

The Garden City Commercial, or Business College, being mentioned to us as one of the solid institutions of the place, we called one day upon Professor Worcester at the College, for a few items of interest concerning it.

This is indeed a live institution and we found the throng of young ladies and gentlemen, as busy as only a thorough, wide-awake teacher can make them.

Professor Worcester is a man of much character, and has had many varied experiences, before locating in San Jose. In 1861 he entered the army, with the first

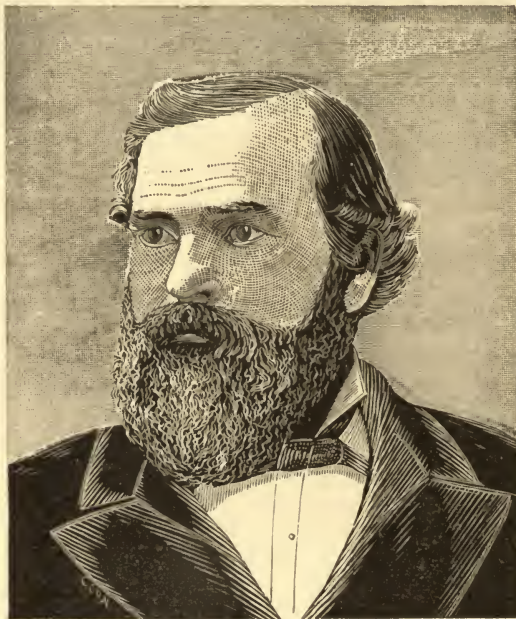
call made for six hundred thousand troops. Was in the 18th Wisconsin regiment of Grant's army, in Sherman's Division at Pittsburg Landing. After the close of the war, he pursued his academic studies in Chicago, and received a thorough business education and training.

He removed to California and became the proprietor of this institution on the first of January, 1877, beginning the school first in his own parlors. Then followed some years of a hard struggle to secure and maintain a solid foundation for his school. During this time ten other schools

schools and colleges. And he deserves it.

While we are on the subject of schools, mention must be made of the public schools of San Jose, which are at present under the management of City Superintendent L. F. Curtis, aided by a corps of thorough and efficient teachers. Great credit is due Mr. Curtis for the excellent standing of the schools, and the good work done by teachers and pupils during the past year.

Besides these mentioned, the State Normal School is located in San Jose, which, under the generalship of that veteran edu-



HON. B. D. MURPHY.

were opened in opposition, but one by one closed out, until at present he has no rival in the field, which fact certainly speaks well for his patience and perseverance.

This institution is regularly fitted for thorough training and instruction in all those branches pertaining to a Business College.

There are about one hundred and twenty-five pupils in attendance; and when one considers that the course is only of six months duration, and that during the year the number would be doubled, he will understand that Professor Worcester certainly has his share of pupils in this city of

cator, Professor Charles H. Allen, ranks equal to any similar institution in the United States.

So closely entwined is the name of Murphy with the history of Santa Clara county that one finds it impossible to separate the two histories were he inclined to do so. But so much has our County been benefitted and honored by the members of that numerous family, that we find no one who does not rejoice at this close connection.

The oldest representative of the family now living is Mrs. Mary Murphy, widow of the late Martin Murphy, and mother of several children, among whom are Hon. P. W. Murphy of San Luis Obispo; Hon.

B. D. Murphy, of San Jose ; Mrs. Carroll, of San Francisco ; Mrs. Arques, of Santa Clara, and James T. Murphy.

The story of her life reads like a page from romance, so filled is it with incidents of travel and adventure. She was married on the 18th of July, 1831, to Martin Murphy, in Quebec, Canada, where they remained until 1832, when, on account of cholera, they joined her father at Framp-ton.

On September, of 1842, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy decided to take the long journey to the then wild West, Missouri. Every mother's heart can sympathize with Mrs. Murphy's feelings at leaving forever the little graves of her two first-born children.

They remained, however, but two years in Missouri, when the long, lonely trip across the plains was begun. About May 1, 1843, they left Council Bluffs, Missouri, in company with a large company of relatives and friends, and were *ten months* in making the trip. Think of that, you who fly across that space now in four or five days! Try to picture the toil and privation borne by this band of brave pioneers, whose wagons were first to leave their impress upon the untracked soil of California! They made their own roads, these travelers; they were their own guides, trusting their own lives and fates to the hand of an all-wise Ruler, who "made the way plain" for them. Hardest of all, it seems, was the lot of these brave women to whom children were born on the road. In the lonely wilderness they passed down into the dark waters whose waves must encompass every woman who wins the sacred crown of motherhood. On the Yuba river was born the first white child in California, which was a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Murphy. She was christened Elizabeth, and afterwards became the wife of William P. Taffe. In 1850, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy removed to Santa Clara county. Their golden wedding anniversary was celebrated in July, 1881, and was perhaps the grandest fete ever held in California. Children, grandchildren, relatives and friends came from nearly every part of the State, to congratulate the honored couple. In 1884 the hardest trial she had ever borne came to Mrs. Murphy in the death of the noble husband by whose side she had walked for more

than fifty years. One by one she had seen the coffin lid close over six children, precious as only children can be to a tender mother heart, yet this last blow was saddest of all to the true wife, and since that time her health has been frail. The writer enjoyed a very pleasant call upon this venerable woman and from her lips heard much that is given in this sketch. While listening to her, one seems to feel with her the pangs known only to a woman's heart, endured by these brave women of pioneer days; the lonely watching over cradle beds; the sadder vigil over tiny coffins; the perils of maternity so bravely borne, and all the thousand nameless experiences which can never be voiced.

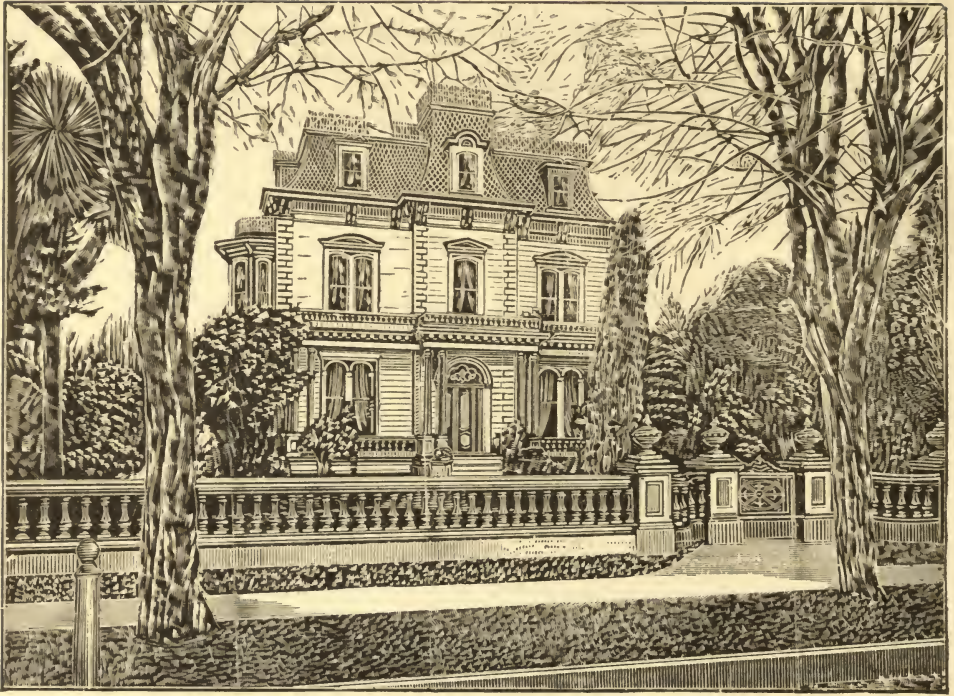
It is pleasant to know that now, in her beautiful home, surrounded by all that wealth and love can give her, carefully attended by children and grand-children, to whom she is ever beloved and revered, and whose little attentions are unceasing, she will be sheltered from every jar of life and cherished as she deserves.

As I stood upon her porch at parting from her, and watched her venerable face enshrined in its snowy lace—almost saint-like in its serenity—smiling upon her sons and daughters who had come to spend Thanksgiving day with the dear "little mother," and thought what noble men and women she had given to our State in her sons and daughters, it seemed to me that not only "her children rise up and call her blessed" but many others should do so.

May she be spared many years to her family and friends and may her name descend to posterity with all the honor which it deserves.

It would scarcely be proper to leave this subject without a brief reference to Hon. B. D. Murphy, her son. His name is so closely connected with the social and political history of our section that it could not well be omitted.

He has served four terms as Mayor of San Jose, four terms as State Senator, in the Assembly a term or so, has held, I do not know how many other positions, and is yet a young man in years. Honorable and upright in every walk of life, a man whose word is as good as his bond, and whose hand is ever extended in sympathy to the afflicted, such is B. D. Murphy.



RESIDENCE OF MRS. MARTIN MURPHY.

In this connection I am reminded of a pretty little legend of a tree that grew and flourished beyond its fellows because it was nourished and supported by a hidden fountain. When one enters Mr. Murphy's home—"home" is the right word here—and meets the bright, intelligent woman who reigns there as its queen and the mother of the fair bevy of boys and girls who throng the wide halls, we know where is the hidden fountain of his happiness and prosperity; that from her lovely eyes radiates the sunshine that blesses the hearts of her husband and children; and we say with one of old: "The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her; she doeth him good and not evil all the days of her life."

The appearance of Mr. Murphy's picture in this article will surprise no one so much as himself as it was a little plan of his friends to insert it without his knowledge.

In writing of San Jose and her people

there are some names that are so truly a part of her history, so closely connected with her interests, that one cannot refrain from giving them a brief mention at the risk of being personal.

Among the prominent women,—I like the word *woman*,—could be mentioned the name, of Mrs. Sarah L. Knox-Goodrich, who has a national reputation as a worker in the cause of Woman Suffrage,—and a zealous and capable worker, she is, in any enterprise that she undertakes.—Mrs. L. J. Watkins, and Mrs. E. O. Smith, workers in the same cause, are women of power, and executive ability. Mrs. S. J. Churchill, president of the W. C. T. U., is another strong worker; and one must not forget those talented writers Mrs. Mary H. Field, and Mrs. Nellie Eyster; nor Mrs. Murphy Columbet, who has watched San Jose's growth since her childhood; nor Mrs. E. H. Guppy, who is not only a queen among mothers and *home keepers*, but her husband's partner and confidante

in his business. And many more strong, brave earnest women could be named, not only as occupying prominent positions but as silent capable workers in Life's great harvest field. I think God's masterpiece was a strong, brave, true, *womanly* woman, and he has done well by San Jose.

Among the gentlemen of San Jose none deserves, or receives more respect from his fellow citizens, than Judge Lawrence Archer, who has been for many years, prominently before the people. He has been twice Mayor of the city, and in that capacity received General Grant and party during their visit to San Jose. He served one term on the County bench, and one term in the Legislature—1875 and 1876, where he obtained a record for "making things lively" among the Solons. Always a conscientious and consistent Democrat, his adherence to principle has been unswerving.

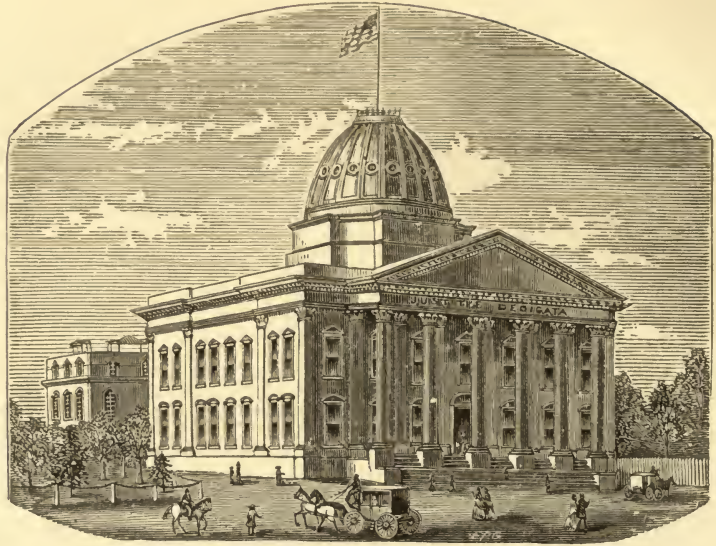
Judge Archer is another member of that fraternity, "Old Californians"—as he crossed the plains in the standard way in 1852, leaving a good law practice, and resigning the office of District attorney in St. Joseph Mo., on account of failing health. He has resided in San Jose ever since his arrival in January, 1853.

Another representative man is State Senator James R. Lowe. Born in Massachusetts, in 1840; he came with his parents to California in 1852, and received his education at Gates' Institute in this city. He studied law with Hon. F. E. Spencer, present Superior Judge, and is one of the successful lawyers of this city. He was appointed U. S. Consul to the City of Tehuantepec, Mexico, in 1866, by President Andrew Johnson, and represented the United States at that place, at the time Maximilian was shot by decree of President Juarez. In 1876, Mr. Lowe was elected President of the Board of Education of San Jose, and held that office for two successive terms, during which time the schools were managed to the entire satisfaction of the people of the city, and in a manner unexcelled before or since. He was elected State Senator on the Republican ticket in Santa Clara County by a very large majority. His record as a Senator is among the best, and he is regarded as among the ablest members of that body. Mr. Lowe's wife was a former teacher in

San Jose, and a lady of much culture and refinement.

Among our illustrations appears the Baptist Tabernacle, and its pastor, Rev. N. F. Ravlin. The congregation of the Tabernacle is quite independent of the Baptist organization, having been separated through the independent and outspoken sentiments of Dr. Ravlin. The doctor is quite a decided character, whom we studied with much interest, while listening to his lecture recently given on the Chinese Problem, trying to discover the secret of his great power over his immense congregations. He speaks in sympathy with the masses, upon subjects vital to them, and in a manner easily comprehended. Of a strong, decided, independent nature, he fights wrong and oppression, with the Bible in one hand and the sword of justice in the other. He is evidently formed for a leader; has very warm friends, and, as is the fate of all *strong* characters—bitter enemies. He was born, raised, and educated in New York, the son of Rev. Thomas Ravlin, and ordained in 1853. During his discourse he was frequently interrupted by applause, every member of his congregation being intensely attentive, and alive to his remarks. I wish I could give a synopsis of his discourse, which was given with much force, as he kept restlessly walking up and down the platform, and pulling his black mustache. The Tabernacle folks are not insensible to the power of other attractions, as they have a fine organ, and organist, and a choir which includes San Jose's sweetest vocalists. It may be stated, *en passant*, that the congregation of the Tabernacle have entered into a written contract with Dr. Ravlin for two years longer. It is evident they do not intend to let him get away from them.

One of the well-known men of San Jose is James A. Clayton, whose genial countenance affects his friends like sunshine. He is one of the old residents of San Jose, whose fortunes have "grown with her growth, and strengthened with her strength." He is a native of England, but came to the United States in 1839, when he was a child. In company with his brother, Joel Clayton, he crossed the plains to California in 1850, from Wisconsin. On the 25th of August of the same year, he took up his residence in Santa Clara, acting as



COURT HOUSE.

clerk for his brother Charles, who had been a resident of this valley since 1848. But after the manner of many new-comers—and old residents also—Mr. Clayton could not resist the fascination of the mines. He went to the “diggings,” in 1851, and worked there awhile; then went to Australia, and tried the mines there. But California had thrown her charm so closely about him, that she drew him back to her shores in 1852. After several changes he finally located in San Jose, in 1856, where he purchased a photograph gallery—which he owned about thirteen years. In 1861 he was elected County clerk, and served two terms. In 1867 he established his well-known real-estate business and has continued in that ever since. His business is very extensive, and his name is known throughout the length and breadth of the State. Lately Mr. Clayton has been resting on his laurels, so to speak, and putting into active harness his sons—in the same business. His family consists of six children. If I had not started out with the assertion that Mr. Clayton was an Englishman, it would be quite reasonable to imagine him a Yankee, from his peculiarly Yankee-like experiences, and early life of change and adventure.

As a citizen, and in his social and business relations, the name of James A. Clay-

ton has become a synonym for honesty, integrity, and purity of motives.

What man, woman or child in San Jose is not familiar with the name and countenance of Samuel A. Bishop? Genial, happy, generous—a warm friend, and a public benefactor, he is universally respected and esteemed.

Mr. Bishop was the originator and builder of the first horse railway in this city, which was built in 1868, between San Jose and Santa Clara. On the first day of August the first rail was placed, and on the first day of November, of the same year, the first trip was made in the cars, which was to convey passengers to a political meeting held in Santa Clara, during the presidential campaign, preceding General Grant's first election.

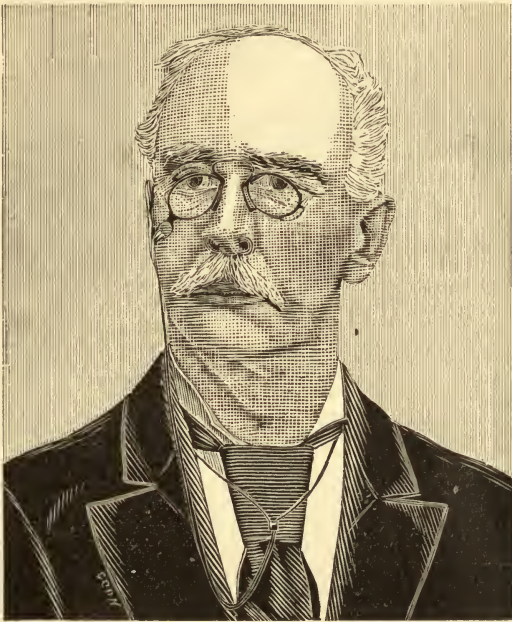
Mr. Bishop is at present president and manager, and one of the principal owners, of the San Jose and Santa Clara line of street railways, together with the “People's” line, that has been consolidated with the former, and runs from Reed and Ninth streets through Stockton Avenue to the Alameda.

Mr. Bishop's plans and schemes are always something unique, conceived upon the broad basis of benefit to his fellow men; and he generally succeeds in his undertakings. His life of strange adven-

ture would fill an interesting volume, and he has kindly promised sometime to allow some of his experiences to be placed before the reading public. A brief sketch of him, as this necessarily is, can in no wise do him justice. Beginning his career in Albermarle County, Virginia, on the second of September, 1825, his life has been one shifting scene of change, adventure and ups and downs, until within a few years. Coming to California in 1849, he explored nearly every mile of Southern California, besides much of Arizona and New Mexico, and his experiences

resided ever since, with the exception of a brief absence during a bad attack of mining fever in an early day. He tells of a severe toothache which attacked him soon after his arrival here. But there was no other physician, and no dentist, therefore he sought the kind services of a *blacksmith* who relieved him of his ache and his tooth.

Among the physicians of later date might be mentioned the name of Dr. W. S. Thorne, who bore credentials from the State Medical Society to the British Medical Association, which met at Cambridge



HON. LAWRENCE ARCHER.

sound like an extract from the "Arabian Nights Entertainments."

Another old land mark—long may he remain to us—is Dr. Benjamin Cory, the oldest resident physician, not only of this County, but of California. He arrived in Oregon City in October of 1847, but came almost immediately to California, arriving in San Francisco Nov. 17th of the same year, on the anniversary of his twenty-fifth birthday. But there were *two* physicians, since deceased, already in that burg, more than it needed, thought Dr. Cory, and hearing of the *pueblo* of San Jose, he came here two weeks later, where he has

in the year 1879. During his absence Dr. Thorne made the tour of Europe, visiting all the great hospitals of Paris, Vienna, London, Italy, Ireland, England and Scotland. He is an enthusiast in his profession, which fact explains his success and popularity, as evinced by his large practice. He is a graduate of Bellevue College Hospital, but received his classical education in Virginia.

Dr. William Simpson has a well-earned reputation as an oculist and aurist, aside from his general practice. He is careful, conscientious and skillful in his treatment of that delicate organ, the eye, and his



SENATOR JAMES R. LOWE.

eye-practice is very large. The Doctor is a New York man by birth and education. He was, at one time, physician to the Children's Aid Society, and first resident physician to the Children's Sea-side Home at Coney Island. He is a graduate of the Long Island College Hospital at Brooklyn, and attended lectures at the New York Homeopathic College.

One of the unique institutions of San Jose is the establishment of Dr. Jennie E. Williams, who makes a specialty of vapor, magnetic and electric baths, followed by massage, a process that is certainly the quintessence of luxury. The Doctor is a warm, living battery of magnetic power and force, and infuses her spirit into the depressed patients in a manner that produces most satisfactory results. To a weary, half-sick, depressed mortal, I know of nothing that is a greater renewer of life and energy than an hour passed in Dr. Williams' hands.

A firm most eminently representative of Californian enterprise and executive ability, is that of the Hale Brothers, a branch of whose establishment is located in San Jose.

The firm originated in San Jose, commencing business in 1876, in a small store,

on a somewhat retired street, and with a very modest stock of dry goods. The members were Marshall Hale and his two sons, O. A. Hale and E. W. Hale, and they employed one clerk. The firm now consists of the four brothers, O. A. Hale, E. W. Hale, P. C. Hale and F. D. Cobb, a half brother. They have extensive establishments in Sacramento, Stockton, Petaluma, Salinas and San Jose, and their daily business transactions exceed in value the whole combined stock of the little original nucleus store, around which this great business has gathered. O. A. Hale, the manager, and one of the leading spirits of the business is a Napoleon in his line. Modest and unassuming, almost to a fault, yet his wonderful executive ability, his power to grasp details and convert them into a harmonious whole, his ability to keep the whole complicated machinery running noiselessly and frictionless, are seldom seen in one man, and he is peculiarly fortunate in having the hearty co-operation of every member of the firm. The brothers come from a mercantile stock, the father, Mr. Marshall Hale, having been in that business many years in New York, and always bore the name of a square

dealer, and a man of fine business abilities. It would appear that the sons are examples of inherited genius.

P. C. Hale resides in New York city, and superintends the purchasing for the different establishments, as also for the commission and wholesale house of R. W. Burtis, a gentleman who is married to Miss Della Hale, a sister of the Hale Brothers. The manager of the Salinas branch is Mr. Nathan Clark, who has been

of this cash system into their business is very amusing. As he said, some were offended, some indignant, and some left the store never to return again, and for weeks there was a "general circus." But the business has settled into its even tenor at last, and now credit is never solicited.

Of the Superior Judges, David Belden, of Department 1, and Francis E. Spencer, of Department 2, are the present incumbents. Judge Belden is an old Califor-



NEW ODD FELLOW'S HALL.

in their employ for eight years. The Petaluma store is in charge of J. W. Miller; the Stockton branch is under the management of Mr. F. D. Cobb; and the Sacramento branch under the care of E. W. Hale; while Mr. O. A. Hale, circulates among them all like the genius of order, inspiring energy, enthusiasm and industry into whatever establishment he enters.

For many years the firm has dealt strictly on a cash basis in every respect. Mr. Hale's account of their first institution

nian, having come to California in 1853, and entered the practice of law in Nevada County. He served as State Senator from Nevada County two terms. He came to San Jose in 1869, and became Judge in 1871.

Judge Spencer is a native of New York, but came to California in 1852, and has resided in San Jose ever since. His education was completed in California, and he was admitted to the Supreme Court in 1858. He went immediately into active

practice, especially in land matters. He served as District Attorney from 1860 to 1865.

Among the many handsome buildings of San Jose may be mentioned Paul Block, owned by a former resident and one upon whom Santa Clara county jealously desires to retain a partial hold—Mr. D. M. Delmas, of San Francisco, who stands to-day at the very front of the California Bar. A gentleman endowed with the god-like gift of eloquence; possessed of the divine faculty of extracting more power and sweetness from the English language than any other man on the Coast. A man whose honor and principle are beyond question; whose denunciation of wrong and fraud is fearless, and as fierce as the lightning blast; yet whose sympathy for the oppressed and down-trodden is as warm and genial as our own August sunshine.

We give an illustration of the New Odd Fellows' Hall, one of the handsomest buildings in the city. In November of 1884, the site of the new building was selected and purchased at a cost of ten thousand dollars. The architecture and general construction of the new building was entrusted to Jacob Lanzen & Son, and the contract for its building was awarded to D. H. Kelsey. The corner-stone was laid in April, 1885, and the work has progressed satisfactorily until its completion about one month ago. The cost of the building has been only about thirty-two thousand dollars, which, considering its architectural beauty, is very little, and reflects credit upon its architect and builder.

On Monday, December 1st, 1885, the ceremonies of dedication were held in the main hall, which was crowded with spectators.

The ceremony was very beautiful and impressive, and was conducted by the Grand Master, Grand Marshall, and other officers. At the close of the ceremonies, Miss Virginia Calhoun read a dedicatory ode, written by Mrs. M. H. Field. The address delivered by John B. Harmon, Past Grand Sire of the Order, was eloquent and impressive. In the evening a grand ball was given by the members of

the Order, at the Turn Verein Hall. Before the ceremony of dedication, Grand Secretary Lyon offered a resolution that the Order cause the flags of the building to be placed at half-mast for the death of Vice President Hendricks, which was carried.

Of the various real estate men the firm of Cordell & Blaney may be mentioned as among the most enterprising and honorable. They have a connection with a San Francisco firm and also extensive acquaintance and correspondence throughout the State. From personal experience we can recommend them as "square men."

I cannot close this sketch without a kindly mention of the St. James Hotel and its proprietor, Mr. Tyler Beach and his helpful wife who made our stay there so homelike and pleasant that we left them with reluctance.

The St. James Hotel is situated on First street, opposite St. James Park, a most fortunate site for a hotel. In its management, order, neatness and thorough attention to guests are the characteristics. This little notice is simply a sincere offering to Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Beach for their kind and uniform courtesy and their superior management of the hotel.

It is in contemplation to erect soon on the site of the present hotel, a larger and more commodious structure, that will be more in keeping with the managing capacity of the owners than is the present smaller building—a consummation sincerely to be desired by the San Joseans, as the city needs a larger hotel than it yet has—and Mr. Beach is just the man to make it a success.

The principal newspapers are the *Herald*, *News*, *Mercury* and *Santa Clara Valley*. To those who extended to us kindly journalistic courtesies we desire to express our gratitude. Only those of "the guild" can fully appreciate such kindness.

And thus ends our sketch of San Jose, containing merely a brief mention of a very few of the prominent points and people. The County has been the home of the writer for many years and its institutions and interests are very dear.

CARRIE STEVENS WALTER,

I was sick, and we fell behind with our board, and had to move from post to pillar. I did not know where to address a letter to my husband, but left one for him at each place we vacated, so he might trace us. But he has never found us, though I feel sure he has tried, and is trying if he still lives; but sometimes I fear that on his way back to us he was foully dealt with for his money. The people we lived amongst when he went away were very unkind. They said he had deserted us. But they were only jealous; for they had often heard him tell me that when he got his inheritance and could take me to his people's home, it would seem a palace to me. He may now have a title, who knows! I still keep hoping on, hoping on: and my Paul has fine prospects, if he does look poor; finer than many in the school who can laugh at him now."

I overheard this recital and it made Paul appear to me like many of the princes in disguise of whom I had read in my fairy tales. It interwove that strong fibre, romantic feeling, into my friendship for him.

He continued to miss in his classes all winter and was in such constant disfavor with the teacher that I again cast about in my mind for a plan by which a "gentleman's son" might earn enough to buy fuel and light to study by. One day, having matured this plan, I cautiously suggested it to him. I said: "The Judge's little boy, who lives next door to us, sat to an artist and the artist gave him a handful of money for it. The artist called it making the boy a present of the money, but of course it was paying Guy, and he only called it a present because Guy did not need the money. You could sit to an artist too."

Paul seemed delighted, so we formed a plan to elude our legitimate school and go the next day to the School of Design where he could offer himself as a model. Paul still wore the talma and Reuben's hat and looked a very sketchable figure as he presented himself bashfully to the principle, saying:

"Sir, do you want a boy for a model?"

A minute before he had, perhaps, not thought of wanting a boy, but he said promptly, "I do whenever I see one like you;" and he drew the picturesque figure

into the antique room where the life-class sat. After their delight subsided, Paul asked timidly:

"How much do you pay?"

"A dollar an hour, my man."

Paul's face beamed. He drew me behind a green curtain and whispered: "A dollar an hour! Ten dollars or eight a day! Remember what teacher told us once of a fine old artist who lived three months in a palace painting the picture of a king? I expect these young artists will not paint so fast. They may need me six months, and I shall make eight or ten times as much money as Mamma."

Ten dollars? Poor Paul had computed according to the number of hours in the workingman's day.

While he sat, his brown eyes seemed feasting on all the beautiful things around him. This elegance seemed his natural element. Once when they gave him time to rest, he whispered to me, "I expect Papa's home is like this."

At the end of two hours his disappointment was cruel when they dismissed him with two dollars and made him understand they needed him no longer. "It will not buy even the least little stove," he cried out bitterly, and I tried in vain to comfort him. I cast about for some new plan, and after reflecting I asked: "Didn't you tell me once you could play the violin?" but I looked somewhat incredulously at his crippled hand.

"Yes," he answered, dejectedly, "a little; but grandmother pawned my violin (it had been papa's, too), to buy a theatre ticket. My grandmother is flighty, and she has what mamma calls a monomania for going to the theatre. She has found out three different times where mamma had money hid to pay the rent with, and has stolen it away to buy tickets, and had us turned out of our house. The next time mamma hid it in a mouse-hole, and thought it would be safe, but when we went to get it out, the mice had eaten it up. And grandmother has pawned most of her stage-clothes for theatre tickets—except what will do for me," he said, looking ruefully down at his fantastic attire.

"If you could buy another violin with this two dollars, and play under windows, you could make any amount of money; for people would be sorry for you on account

of your hand, and it's respectable to be a musician, for my mother says my music-teacher is a perfect lady."

Paul's eyes flashed; he turned upon me, angrily,

"Respectable to be a musician! I should think it is respectable! It is grand. It is what I will be when I am a man. He seemed to think that I disparaged music by asserting that it was a respectable profession, as if any one had ever doubted it. And he maintained an angry silence as we walked down to the music store.

I understand, now, that it was the yearnings of genius that fired the boy. He seemed to think that I disparaged music by asserting that it was a respectable profession, as if any one had ever doubted it. And he maintained an angry silence as we walked down to the music store.

But when we reached the music-dealer's we found that violins were far beyond our means.

"Never mind, Paul," I said, "I will go home with you and help you find a safe place to hide this from your grandmother, till you can somehow get enough to put to it to buy a violin." To tell the truth, I was drawn to make this offer partially through curiosity to see the raving old woman, who could have the heart to steal from her own poor kin. I found Paul's home more miserable than any place I had ever imagined. No stove, no carpet, no curtains, no sunlight,—a mere sleeping place. No wonder they found it difficult, in this dearth, to conceal money from the old grandmother. We found her lying in bed for warmth, conning an old yellow play-book. She was a peculiar, theatrical looking woman with glittering black eyes, hair prematurely white, with the eagle features characteristic of the dramatic profession; and she wore a bright spot of *rouge* on each withered cheek, as misplaced there as gaudy tulips planted on a grave. I whispered and asked Paul if it had been put there when she was on the stage, and would not wash off, but he exclaimed with his winning simplicity, "Grandma only puts on the paint when she is going out to ask credit at the bakery, for she says people can't get trust if they look pale with hunger. I was too young then to be touched by her solicitude."

The morning after my visit, Paul missed

his lesson again, and suffered such a cruel whipping that the thin blood oozed from his crippled hand. I could stand it no longer, but springing up cried indignantly to the tyrant: "If you were Paul, and too poor to have a light or fire, you wouldn't know your lessons, either!" But I here unwittingly hurt him worse than the teacher had, his tears gushed forth now, for I had cut his pride. He could not rally from his mortification, but rested his proud little head on his arms and sobbed all the rest of the afternoon. When school was out we all walked home with him for sympathy. As we neared his tenement he broke from us with a bitter cry, and ran toward a group upon the pavement. Paul's mother and grandmother stood weeping by their things, which the landlord's agent was throwing out. It was sad that his patience had held out till mid-winter, for they were now houseless in the bitter cold. The agent seemed a brutish-hearted man who jeered at them to his assistant. When that functionary seemed about to falter in the work of ejecting, the agent sneered, "Oh come! Don't waste sympathy,—professional beggars, I guess. Might as well try to get nineteen at cribbage, or fatten a greyhound, as get money from such."

This insult stung Paul, who had been weeping beside his mother. The fire flashed into his eyes, drying his brush lashes. Doubling his delicate, impotent fists, he shook them under the agent's eyes crying, "We are not such! You shall not insult my mother!"

The creature laughed and walked off murmuring, "When the dew-drops kiss the roses," casting an insinuating glance at Paul's grandmother's withered cheeks, from which the tears were washing off the *rouge*.

We more fortunate boys crept away, awed by the sight of so much misery.

After that day of mortifications Paul never returned to our school. We regretted him greatly, and hunted him diligently, but I did not see him again for months. When I, at last, caught sight of him it was bitter winter again, and he was coming out of a Relief Soup House with a little bucket of charity soup dangling like a signal of distress from his arm. He wore the same old velvet talma, eaten to shreds by the starving tenement-house

mice. The icy pavement bit pieces of skin from his delicate feet, and through his soleless shoes an ooze of blood traced his footprints on the snow. The feather was gone from his Reuben's hat, replaced by rusty *crepe*. I ran after him, and we made a joyful meeting of it. I enquired with a child's want of tact why the *crepe* was on his hat, and he told me that his mother had taken cold on the day I had seen them ejected, and had died of consumption. He had apparently recovered from the first poignancy of his grief, for he spoke of her calmly. It is well that it is only while gravemounds are new and high that they cast a shadow over children's lives, and that they sink under the leveling hand of time, letting the sunlight again into the darkened places; for Paul had enough to distress him in trying to take care of his helpless grandmother. He told me, reluctantly, that he was now obliged to do for support those things his mother had said were not for a gentleman's son to do, and I caught a glimpse of a boot-black's box from under his talma, and the knees of his short pants hung in tatters.

Paul seemed so sad that I determined to go that evening to see him. When I found his place I was arrested on his landing by a sweet concord of harps and violins. But suddenly came a blur, a gruff voice shouted "stop," and then—"You, Carlo, stand out, I'll make you keep time to another kind of stringed instrument," and a heavy lash cut the air with a hiss. Then this ruffianly trainer of street musicians thrust a punished boy out into the hall, and I saw Paul presently steal out of his own room to give him sympathy. I heard the boy sob out:

"Oh, this is not the worst! I shall have to go around with Adam and the grinding-organ till I learn time."

"Who is Adam? Is he cross, too?"

"No; Adam is a new monkey, and all the other chaps look on carrying him around as a greater disgrace than to cry for a whipping."

I crept away and left them alone, sorrower and comforter.

Circumstances now prevented my seeing anything of Paul's family until one fatal day, two years later, when my father took me to the matinee; and while we were

detained at the box office, a quaint figure in the vestibule hiring an opera-glass, attracted our attention by saying grandly:

"Ah! we must see this through a telescope."

I turned, and recognized in her Paul's grandmother, spending, I suppose, her pilferings from his hard earnings to gratify her passion. She passed in before us to die—where the better part of her life had been spent—near the footlights, for that day occurred that well-remembered, tragic panic caused by the parrot, necessary to the play, unexpectedly crying "fire," in the first scene. The weird voice and the word combined, created a terrible panic. It was my fate to see, amid the agony, Paul's grandmother, dead; her painted cheeks, horrible in death, had they not told me blushing that she had intended to atone to Paul for her extravagance by begging credit for bread for him on her way home.

I searched out Paul as soon as I recovered from the hurt I received in the panic. When I asked if he was now alone in the world, he answered falteringly:

"No, I have hired myself to the trainer of street-musicians. He was glad to get me, because he thinks my deformed hand earns me money through sympathy. He used to cripple his boys, but the law is down on that now, so he was glad to get me. I hate it, but it is all I can do. And, it is the only way I can learn music."

"You play the violin?" I asked.

He blushed. "No, I carry round Adam and the organ now. But I shall know the violin well enough, soon. Oh, I shall rise by degrees; I am determined."

Brave little heart! despite the knowledge that the other boys would deride, and the certainty of the descending lash, he had taken up this burden which seemed a degradation of his musical talent. He was determined to learn, and to climb, though his ladder was rung with thorns.

I learned that he still retained a childish faith in his father, for he said:

"I never tell the trainer's other boys I have prospects, for they haven't, and the contrast might make them sad."

It was well for Paul that he wove out of silence this mantle of charity to protect the other boys from the stings of envy, for it fell soon upon his own shoulders. How

they would have jeered at him for an empty boaster ! for the next time I met him he was accompanied by a vile-looking, bold-eyed, bloated man,—his father. He looked quite the man who could desert wife, with a child in its infancy, and return to claim support from that child in the early decline which follows an evil life—a creature so unlike Paul's dreams of him, that I hastened to relieve the poor boy's mortification by leaving them alone together.

I never met either of them again, but a year ago I received a letter from Paul,—a detail of his subsequent trials and achievements—and both were great ! It told how he toiled his way up to violinist of a trav-

eling quintette club ; how the Duke of Tessi, happening to hear him play, engaged him to live in his palace and teach his sons music ; and I have heard that the duke has had a medal struck for him, with an inscription on each face. One reads, "Affliction, like the ironsmith, shapes what it smites." The other holds the legend, "The spider takes hold with her hands and weaves into king's palaces."

So, not through his father, but unaided, through the germ of power that was in him, he attained the life of studious elegance for which his refined nature had yearned.

KENELM D. FORGERON.

THE CACHED COIN.

He belonged to the genus called tramp, and was a fair specimen of his class. When he had not been in these United States it was not worth while for any other man to attempt to go, and the men of prominence with whom he was personally acquainted were legion. To study his make-up from a philosophical or physical standpoint was an interesting occupation. His hat was a nondescript in color and style, being simply a limp affair with a wonderfully abbreviated brim. His hair was an iron gray, but showed that it had been as black as a raven's wing in the olden days before age and rough living had left their traces upon him. His eyes were small, and peered out from their deep sockets with a sort of squinting, quizzical gaze, that impressed one with the idea that he was trying to look through a gimlet hole. His face was as red as the comb of a cock, while his nose, which was somewhat on the pug order, was almost like a glowing coal of fire, giving indication of the numberless cocktails and gin-slings, not to say anything of the whisky straights that had passed under it on their way into the seemingly cast-iron labyrinths of his internal organism. His shoulders stooped a little from the weight of accumulating years. His gait was far from being regal, but it was well befitting a man of his position in the social scale. A brown, heavy ducking hunting coat, with pantaloons to

match, a blue woolen navy shirt, cowskin boots numbering up among the tens, into the tops of which his trouser legs were half stuffed with a reckless *neglige*, completed the outer covering of the man. He said he was a native of Connecticut, and claimed to be a son of Vulcan.

So here you have a faithful pen picture of the man who played such an important part in the drama which I am about to record. One day just after lunch I was sitting in the business office of a friend, when Charley, the tramp, as we had all come to call him, dropped in and joined us in our conversation. At last he spoke up in rather an abrupt manner, just as if he had suddenly returned from an excursion to dreamland, and said :

"Say, do yer fellers know I've got a gift ?"

"A gift ! No ; who's been giving you anything, and what is it ? The gift of gab is about the only thing you seem to be possessed of," said my friend Siebe.

"O you don't *sabe* ; I mean spiritualism gifts ; transitory gifts like, you know."

"Transitory gifts ! pray what are they ?"

"Why didn't yer ever hear tell of them ar' fellers what goes into a transitory state, a kinder sleep, so to speak, and then tell all manner of queer things ?"

"Oh, you mean a trance. Why, of course we know all about that. Do you mean to say that you can go into a trance ?"

"Wall, neow," said he, giving the two words the broad Yankee twang, "I should ruther presume I can, that is, when I've got any one what knows how to mesmerize me. Why, I traveled for four years with Prof. J. R. Lovejoy of Maine, and I used to tell fortunes, read sealed letters, tell ages, find lost things, heal the sick, detect criminals and everything else miraculous and funny. Why, I will just give you one instance. A young fellar away down in Maine killed his uncle and aunt for their money, and skipped the country. Nobody could find him. The detectives couldn't somehow catch onto anything that 'd pan out worth a cent. The Professor came to the town to hold one of his 'sayonses,' as he was always careful to call 'em, and as a little business dodge just put it in the paper that I would tell the whole history of that boy's movements after he killed the old folks, and also his present whereabouts. The house was full of course, for people do so like to be humbugged, but I fooled 'em that night, for sure's you're born, I did tell 'em to a dot all about it, and a detective went and found him on a cattle ranch in Texas just as I had said."

"Well, Charlie," said Siebe, "do you ever do anything in that line nowadays?"

"Oh yes, sometimes."

"Well," said Siebe, "I understand this thing of mesmerism and have seen a great deal of it in days gone by. My friend here is a stenographer, and we three will meet at eight o'clock to-night in my back office, and I will put you into a trance condition, and my friend will write down all you say, and we will see what kind of a circus we will have."

According to appointment, we met in the back parlor of Mr. Siebe's business office. The gas was turned down till a mellow tone of light was produced, giving everything in the room a wierd, far-away look. Charley took his seat in the great easy chair, leaned his head back against the soft upholstery, and, closing his eyes, seemed about to fall asleep. The few magical passes were made, and the soul of the man was off on spirit wings to other realms. Presently the muscles of his face began to twitch, his hands moved nervously, and his whole body seemed to be pervaded by a something that was foreign to himself. Suddenly he sprang up, and with a deft

kilt of his hat, and the unbuttoning and shifting up of his shirt, he looked the very image of a sailor. With a swinging tread, unsteady, as if on a vessel riding over waves, now easy, now bracing, but ever keeping with the sway of the ship, he walked across the room.

"Yi ho-o, yi ho-o, me hearties," he sung out with a clear and musical voice that was very foreign to Charley's own, as we had heard it.

"Hello," said Siebe, "can't you tell us who you are?"

"O I'm the captain of a gallant ship,
To you I'll tell her name,
O, I'm the captain of a gallant ship
It is the Oriflamme,"

he sang in reply, in the minor cadences one often hears emanating from the fo'castle.

"You're of a nautical turn," said Siebe.

"Oh, I never sing," he replied, "except when I am happy. I am overjoyed tonight, for I've got what I have been longing for these twenty years, as you of earth reckon time."

"What's that?" said Siebe.

"Don't you see that I'm at the helm of this blasted old craft you call Charley. Just see how I can steer it about. Port, starboard, steady. Port, hard up, (makes a short turn). See how I made her come round without a misstay. But this isn't all, for I am going to tell you a sailor's yarn that will make your eyes hang out like saucers; and the best part of it is, that it will be true. This is something which has weighed upon my mind ever since I crossed over to shadow land, and when I have told you what I have to say, my soul will be at rest, and I can then pass on to higher planes of existence. As it is, I am held firmly bound to the lowest levels, and that is why I am so rejoiced to be able to use the organism of the medium to-night. I do not know you from Adam, a personage, by the way, I have not yet had the felicity of seeing, but I would just as soon narrate my story to you as to any of Adam's sons, for they are all one to me now. Now, you fellow with the writing fixings, get all ready, for I'm going to talk it off very fast, for that fool Charley will be back here pretty soon and want to take his turn at the wheel of this old craft, and I'll have to go below and turn in."

"All ready, Captain," said I, after I had adjusted my note-book and taken a freshly pointed pencil. And this is what he told me:

"First of all, my name is James Albert White, and I shipped from New Bedford in 1844, on a hide and tallow drogher as skipper, bound for a cruise of three years to California. She was called the *Ori flamme*. It was a merry day when we set sail and stood out of the harbor. Flags were flying and guns were fired, and the populace lined the wharves and decks, waving adieux with their handkerchiefs. But in all that vast throng there was no face that had any charms for me, for, leaning from a balcony far up the street, was a face, to look upon which would have made the heart of any mortal leap with joy. Instead of a kerchief wave, her lithesome fingers sent kisses floating out towards the fast receding ship.

"Then came the long and tedious passage around the Horn, and on to California. We sailed in May and it was late in November before we dropped anchor off San Diego, our first station. Then came the long year and a half of bartering for and stowing away our cargo of hides, tallow and horns. Just two years to a day from the time I left New Bedford, I hove anchor in San Francisco Bay and set the prow of the *Ori flamme* homeward. With a sigh of relief I saw the white cliffs recede as my vessel held her course westward, far out beyond the Farallones. I should have laid her course for the Cape at once, but there was an ill-guiding star in the planning of my chart. I had told the bonnie, sweet-faced lassie who tipped the kisses at me that bright May day as I sailed out of the harbor at New Bedford, to write a letter and send it to the Sandwich Islands by some whalers who were to sail the next spring, and I had hoped that some chance vessel, bound for California, would pick it up at the islands and bear it on to me. But my hopes had all been in vain; I reasoned that she had sent the letter, and that it was still at the islands awaiting some opportunity of being sent to me.

"Then I said: Here, it will not take me but a month or two longer to run over to the islands and get the letter, and then I will still have ample time to pass Terra del Fuego before the winter solstice. So I

shaped my course, and in due time sighted the volcano of Owhyhee; once at anchor, I hastened ashore to inquire for my letter. There were two instead of one, and they were tied together with a piece of black crape. How my heart leaped into my throat when I saw that! My mother or sister must be dead, I said to myself, and Nellie has written me of it. Impatiently cutting the band which bound them together, and breaking the great wafer seals, so common then, I saw that one was in the smoothly-flowing, shapely handwriting of a few other small *billet doux* which I had in my chest on board ship, and which I had read and re-read, till there was precious little of them left to read. The other was the strong, bold hand-writing of a man. Of course, I began to read Nellie's first. There were tear stains all down the page. And this is what was written:

"DEAR, DEAR JAMES: I promised to write you a letter when the whalers sailed, but it is still long before that time, and yet if I ever write you another letter in this world I must do it to day. O, my dearly beloved, how can I tell you! I am dying, James. I cannot see to-morrow's sun, so they say. Oh, to see you once more! To have you with me to-day so that I could lay my poor, aching head upon your breast and have you stroke my hair, as in the days of our happiness, would be worth half a lifetime. To have your strong arms around me when I go down into the cold waters, would sustain me till I do not think I should fear to die. Oh, my darling! how I have loved you—how I love you now! The bright dreams of our youth have flitted by all unrealized, and love's sweet hopes are blasted in an hour. But my strength fails me—my hours are numbered. In the great love of the All-Father I trust, and I pray you do the same, that we, whose hearts are thus so early torn asunder, may be reunited where God's good angels dwell. These tear stains will tell you more than my pen can. Good-by, my darling, God bless you! I am so weak, I am——"

"Here the letter ended. Dazed and wild with grief, I returned to the ship, and going into the cabin, I locked myself up and gave vent to my pent up passions. Curses, such as mortal ear has never heard, and none can utter save fiends incarnate, I

gave vocalization. In it all I saw only the black hand of Despair, dashing from my lips the sweet cup of love's fruition. God, I cursed as the author of my existence. Man, I cursed, that my idol had not been preserved to me by human agency. Devil, I cursed as the entailer of all my woe, and myself I cursed with imprecations inconceivable and unutterable. The first paroxysm of grief passed, I became calmer; and read the other letter, which was from a friend, and contained a detailed account of Nellie's death, burial, etc.

"The next day I went ashore again, and still being overburdened with the agony of my great grief, I sought to cheer myself up a little by drinking. Then, after a few glasses had fired my brain, I determined to drink, till in my raptures, I found the Lethæan solace so vainly sought for from that source. Glass followed glass in rapid succession and I became at last unconscious * * * * When I awoke from my stupor, had I but just come from the regions of the damned, I could not have felt more poignantly the torments of hell. Finally I succeeded, in a measure, in slaking my insatiable thirst and partially collected my scattered senses. I started to go to my vessel, but when I reached the strand, lo, it was gone! "What can that mean?" said I. Just then one of my sailors approached me and said: 'Skipper, that was the devil's own caper you cut yesterday.'

"'And what was that, pray?' said I.

"'Why, your getting drunk and selling the Oriflamme to those Englishmen for £8,000 and that old tub of a schooner they had.'

"'The what?' screamed I.

"He then sat down on a flat rock by the seashore and told me all about it. Shortly after I had begun drinking, some Englishmen, who were in port with a small schooner, came up and finding me the worse for liquor, planned my ruin. For the consideration of the paltry sum of £8,000 and the old schooner, I had sold my vessel and cargo, which of course was valued at several times that amount, to those men and they had taken a portion of my corn and sailed out of port while I was yet intoxicated. The money was in the schooner, and two of my most trusty sailors were with it.

"Here was a quandary truly. But what was to be done? To try to return to New Bedford in that old craft were certain death, and to remain there till I could get home on some whaler was only to go to a fate worse than death—state's prison for life. So, the days and weeks went by. At last, I decided to return to California. Repairing the schooner as best I could, I set sail for San Francisco, which port I reached without further accident or incident. Then the question arose, what am I to do with myself, and with my money? I dare not show myself at any of the ranches, or at the Pueblo or Presidio of San Francisco, for I was liable to meet with those who would recognize me, and, doubtless, they would ask me questions, which it would be hard for me to answer, if I remained within the bounds of the realm of truth. All was gone which I had any ambition to live for, so I drifted about in a listless sort of way from place to place, moving generally in the night, and remaining in the unfrequented sloughs and estuaries of the bays. At last, I chanced to enter the Rio de Napa, as the Spaniards called the stream, and after sailing along its sinuosities for several miles, I came to a very large sycamore tree standing on the bank of a slough just at its junction with the main stream. I proceeded up this slough a short distance and dropped anchor. My two faithful sailors were still with me, but I had come to fear that they might plot together to dispose of me, so that they might be able to obtain possession of the gold.

"While lying at anchor there, I determined upon the culminating deeds of my career of crime. My plan was to kill the two seamen, as they were the only ones who knew of the money being in my possession. I would then take the coin ashore and bury it. This done, I would go away into the interior and live among the Indians for ten years. At the end of that time I concluded that all remembrance of me among men or nations would be obliterated, and I could then return to my *cache* of English sovereigns, and use them with perfect immunity from detection. I carried my plan out to the letter as far as disposing of my two comrades and the burying of the gold was concerned. I then cast the old schooner adrift, and af-

ter taking exact measurements from what I considered were substantial land marks I set out for the mountains.

"For two days I traveled northward through a charming valley, along the banks of the Rio de Napa, and then a mighty mountain closed my pathway. I crossed over it by a trail, and passed on northward through a broad and well wooded valley, when I came to another great mountain. This crossed, I came upon a stream of water winding through the mountain glades, like a ribbon of silver painted by an artist's hand upon a background of russet and emerald. On and on I followed this stream until it developed from a sprawling brook into almost majestic proportions. At last I came to an adobe house which was deserted. Here I concluded to spend the winter. Farther on to the northward the stream debouched into a most beautiful lake, which lay nestled in the bosom of the mountains, very much like Gennesaret of old, on whose sacred banks he was want to teach, from whose lips fell such words as never man spake. The country was teeming with savages, but was unable to approach any of them. If I entered a village they ran away as if panic stricken. One day I went into a village, and suddenly I found myself surrounded by a host of Indians, with drawn arrows pointing directly at me. I made a dash for my life, and as I ran that fatal gauntlet an arrow, barbed with the black obsidian so common in that section, pierced my side and entered deep into my body. I knew, of course, that death must result from the terrible wound. I hastened with all dispatch, hoping to reach the old adobe, but the king of terrors overtook me by the wayside, and in the chemical at the foot of Konocti mountain my body fell never to rise again.

"But a rainbow rich of glory
Spanned the yawning chasm o'er.
And across that bridge of beauty
Did I reach the other shore."

"At the foot of an oak tree one hundred yards northwest of the site of the old adobe, you will find, interred in a small iron chest, full directions how to find the coin which I buried.

"My story is ended, gentlemen, and I must bid you a long adieu."

"Hold on just one minute," said Siebe, "I have a great curiosity to know whether

or not you have had the great pleasure of meeting with the young lady you told us of, Nellie I think you called her, since you have been a resident of the land inhabited by the great majority?"

"I will tell you all, in words of one of earth's sweetest bards who voiced his experiences over there through the lips of a woman years ago, and mine was like unto his:

"Mid the surging seas she found me
With the billows breaking round me
And my saddened, sinking spirit, in her arms of
love up-bory,
Like a lone one, weak and weary,
Wandering in the midnight dreary,
"In her sinless, saintly bosom, brought me to the
heavenly shore,
Like the breath of blossoms blending
Like the prayers of Saints ascending—
Like the rainbow's seven-hued glory, blend our
souls forevermore."

"Hello, there's that fellow Charley coming back, I can see him away off yonder."

"Oh, I'm the Captain of a gallant ship
As ever sailed the main,
O, I'm the Capt——"

* * * * *

Here the cheery song of the Captain ended abruptly, and the body of Charley, the tramp, fell prone upon the floor, to all appearances as bereft of life as though a cannon ball had taken off his head. Siebe made a few passes, and the spell was, in a measure, broken; but Charley looked dazed and bewildered. A drink of whiskey of enormous proportions had the result of reviving him to quite an extent, though his entire nervous system had suffered from the excessive strain upon it. He asked what had been said while he was in the transitory state, as he persisted in calling it. The notes were read to him, and his look of surprise was fully as great as ours had been when we heard it from the Captain through Charley's organism. Our proposition to Charley was as follows: If he could go to the site of the old adobe house, spoken of by the Captain, and find the iron chest containing directions for locating the exact spot where the treasure was buried, then we would believe in the truthfulness of his control, and enter heartily into the search for the coin, and when it was found we would all share equally in it.

It was long after 12 o'clock when we separated for the night and business kept

us apart for several days. At last, one night about a week later, Siebe and I were sitting in his back office chatting quietly, when suddenly there came a furious rap at the door. When it was opened, to our surprise, there stood Charley, with a package in his hand about a foot square, which was carefully wrapped in an old burlap bag and securely tied about with California's salvation—baling rope. His small black eyes were dancing with delight as he placed his parcel on the table before us.

"Eureka! Unibus plurum!" he shouted.

We opened the rust-eaten old chest with care, and there we found the letters of which the Captain had told us; also a shining tress of golden hair and some other keepsakes. But the best of all, so far as we were concerned, was a plat of the ground for some distance around the tree, at the foot of which the treasure was buried. Everything was so plainly indicated that we had no trouble whatever in fully verifying the statements made by the Captain.

LYMAN L. PALMER.

Napa, Cal.

TO JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS ⁷⁸~~8~~TH BIRTHDAY.

O, earnest heart that kindly feels
 For all oppressed beneath the sky;
 Strong as thy mountain-rooted oak,
 Warm as Aeolia's tropic sigh.

So long as despots breathe the air,
 Or protean wrong defies the night;
 So long may Time give gen'rous years,
 And keep thy fervid stylus bright.

No more the slave with clanking chain
 Disturbs thy numbers' graceful flow,—
 His grateful heart and sable hand
 Twine fadeless laurels for thy brow.

O, nevermore beneath that flag
 Where Freedom's god-like sons are found,
 Shall grieved Columbia pour her tears,
 To see her children captives bound.

May gentle Peace inspire thy Muse,
 And Love and Joy breathe through thy song;
 May sweet Content for work well done,
 Thy ripe and honored years prolong.

And when the sun shall near the west,
 And heav'n at last break on thy view;
 May Angel guides and Seraph hosts,
 Safe conduct give to shield thee through.

* * * * *

From shades "lang syne" dear forms come up
 (Like ghosts forbid to walk the earth),
 To teach thy bard, who humbly sings,
 This simple tribute to thy worth.

Thy name, to him, is like a chain,
 And ev'ry link is wrought of gold ;
 It wreathes with gems a chalice rich
 With all the wond'rous cup can hold.

He sees in stratum deeply hid,
 A childhood's vanished joys and tears ;
 And over it, in close review,
 The struggles of his graver years.

He draws the blinds, and Mem'ry brings
 Her priceless trophies into night ;
 Of winter hours, the chimney's glow,
 The room ablaze with ruddy light.

The rattling storm that smote the house,
 Borne o'er Atlantic's crested foam,
 Enhanced the gladsome hours within ;
 (For heaven is like a cheerful home.)

The evening long, but never dull,
 Albeit Boreas loudly roar'd,
 We had enough to welcome give
 The "Snow Bound" trav'ler at our board.

A neighbor's children dropping in,
 (They always found the latch string out)
 We boldly challenged long-faced Care
 With merry joke and roistering shout.

From granite cave beneath the house,
 Brought crimson apples up the stairs,
 And when the well-earned forfeit paid,
 Kissed bashful cheeks as red as theirs.

Soon jest and prank were put aside,
 And drawn out table cover'd o'er
 With magazine and calf-bound tome ;
 And ev'ry page was rich with lore.

With one accord, "Tom, read to us"
 (He stands the first on mem'ry's list ;
 He sleeps beside the Golden Gate ;
 My eyes are dim with gathering mist.)

No need to urge. He slowly turns
 The well-thumbed leaves of Whittier's book
 And to his thoughtful audience reads
 The "Royal Bride of Pennacook."

Enough of that. Again he turns
 'To "Songs of Freedom's" little band,
 Which shows how more than "graven arms,"
 May be the sign of "Branded Hand."

* He turns again,—The very room
 Seems choked with odors from the grave ;
 We hear the dip of Charon's oar ;
 The mournful sob of Acheron's wave.

* See Whittier's "Female Martyr."

The midnight cry, "Bring out your dead"
 Rings wildly through the fetid air,—
 Slow moved Death's awful carnival,
 The sheeted dead seemed everywhere.

Responsive to the harsh command
 Is brought one, only, fragile form ;
 'Tis laid upon the coarse dead-cart,
 To feel no more life's bitter storm.

'Twas she who watched beside the couch,
 And tried to mend the vital thread ;
 Like her who sat beside the tomb,
 To see the Christ rise from the dead.

(God bless these angels in disguise,
 Whose own lives guard the smitten couch ;
 Nepentha's in their patient ways,
 And balm that heals in ev'ry touch !)

Thus sped the hours with little thought
 That Time, the thief, was stealing so ;
 Till the long clock with stroke of ten
 Admonished guests 'twas time to go.

Since then the years like dreams have flown,
 And still *my* years unceasing run ;
 And I have floated on their tide
 'Till I'm a man, or big as one.

* * * * *

Thy name is graven on my heart
 Where wasting time cannot efface ;
 And teeming recollections leave
 Along the way their golden trace.

God bless thee through thy snowy years,
 And lengthen out life's longest span,
 And ages hence the world will tell
 Of one who loved his fellow-man.

Ogden, Utah.

A. S. CONDON.

SUNSET.

Pink clouds, the smiling pages of the sun,
 Glide slowly by,
 Like new-born hopes that cast a roseate glow
 O'er life's gray sky.

Alas ! That king and pages all, should sink
 Into the sea,
 And leave Fate's bitter shades to quickly close
 Round you and me.

From a Rosary of Rhyme.

CLARENCE URMY.

HOW MISS HOPKINS NEARLY GOT MARRIED.

Upcott House was a queer-looking old place in New England, standing in the midst of a small estate. Everything about the place bespoke of ancient English origin, and so exclusive were its inmates that the few farmers who lived in the vicinity knew scarcely anything of them.

The owner and tenant of Upcott House was an old, or rather to speak more correctly, a middle-aged maiden lady named Alvira Hopkins. The term "old maid" would be a more appropriate epithet, if one might be allowed to speak so plainly of one of aristocratic descent. Yes, Miss Hopkins *was* an old maid, and she was possessed of all the whims and fancies usually ascribed to those unfortunate mortals. She had for many years shut herself up from the world with a pair of quaint old confidential servants, who from their long service in the family had become almost a part and parcel of it.

The life at Upcott House, at the period of our story, was exactly the same as it had been in the Hopkins' family at least fifty years before—the same fashions were in vogue and the same manners. Everything was antiquated and seemed to bear the mustiness of faded aristocratic grandeur, like the three old people who might now be said to constitute the family. It is true that Upcott House had seen the time when gallant men and fair women flitted hither and thither, making the now silent rooms echo with brilliant conversation and sweet music; but that was long, long ago, when Miss Hopkins was quite a little thing. The years rolled on, and the little thing grew into a girl, but no suitor sought her hand in marriage. She grew into a woman, and the hot atmosphere of disappointment turned sour her milk of human kindness. By degrees she ceased to mix with the world, and by degrees she drifted further and further away from all knowledge of outside life. In short, Miss Hopkins had renounced the world and shut herself within her own wicket gate. She had not kept pace with the times and felt in her heart that the world was fast, very fast going to the devil.

Miss Hopkins was sitting alone in her drawing-room in a very straight-backed

chair, alternately reading a large print Bible, and knitting with great dignity. She was just thinking what a wicked place America must be, for she now and then heard a little of the world through her servants, and was rejoicing in her heart that she was so far removed from its evil influences. Little reflections like this are good sometimes, for were it not for their refreshing influence, those of us to whom Nature has not been kind, would have little satisfaction in living. At this juncture a tap comes at the door, and an old man in knee breeches and stockings, totters across the room and presents a letter to his mistress.

"A letter for you, madam," he says, with a rheumatic bow, then backing to the door to await orders.

"A letter for me! Who can be writing to me?" She breaks open the seal, and reads as follows:

"KIRKTON HOTEL, Tuesday.

"MY DEAR ALVIRA: I am staying at the Kirkton Hotel, and by chance learning your address it occurs to me to send you a line to ask if you are willing to make up the old family quarrel. We are both getting old now, and are the only living members. If you share my spirit, you will find my man William at the depot to meet the 2:30 train tomorrow, and he will drive you to my hotel. I think I make sufficient concession in taking the initiative in this matter, and expect you to do your share and come and see me. I am leaving for Europe at once. Your affectionate cousin,
L. F. PALMER."

It took the good lady some time to read this curt note, as she was very shortsighted. But, at length, getting at the pith of it a cold severe expression, more cold and severe than usual, came over her face. She seemed to be having a struggle with herself—her own feelings against her religious convictions. Presently her eye fell upon the open Bible, and her better nature triumphed. She looked up and beckoned to the footman.

"James!" she said, "I am going into the city to-morrow."

This was a rude shock for poor old

James, he tottered to his mistress's side all trembling with anticipation, knowing that something had occurred.

"G-o-o-d G-r-a-c-i-o-u-s, madam ! Into the city ?"

"Yes, James. Send Margaret to me at once."

The old footman shuffled off eagerly with the news. His mistress was going to the city ! What can have happened ? Presently, Margaret came running in all of a flutter with excitement, and old James followed to the door, where he paused, breathless, to overhear more.

"Margaret," said the mistress solemnly and impressively, "I am going into the city to-morrow."

"Good gracious, madam ! Into the city ?"

These three persons had lived together so long that they all spoke and acted like one individual.

"Yes, Margaret, it is true ; circumstances make it necessary for me to once more walk through the streets of sinfulness even as Lot walked in Sodom and Gomorrah."

"But you will not go alone, madam, surely ; something might happen ; the world is a very wicked place, one is not, now-a-days, safe in broad daylight in the city."

"I shall go alone, Margaret, there is no necessity for evil to befall one who is so well acquainted with the world as I am. I know the world, Margaret, and know how to take care of myself. I shall wear my silk dress, my best one, so you had best begin at once. See that it is quite clean. I shall wear my brown wig."

Margaret was not quite satisfied until she had learned all the details of the visit, and when at length, she had wheedled out of her mistress, the whole story, as she well knew how to do, set about her work of preparation. Margaret was one of those strong-minded old servants, who, after once getting a footing in a place, keeps it by force of will, and in time becomes the tyrant of her mistress.

The best silk dress—an old family institution—was unpacked from some remote corner where it had lain for the last ten years. It was known to have belonged to her grandmother, but how many generations before that it had been in existence,

was a matter of doubt. But Miss Hopkins was very proud of her "old silk," and no doubt, thought it suited her—and it did too, for they were both a little back of the times.

The excitement at Upcott House was at fever heat until the hour for departure arrived ; and such a running up and down stairs had not been gone through for many a long day. At last a hack rumbled up to the front door and Miss Hopkins was handed in with a world of wraps after hurriedly delivering farewell instructions enough to last for half a century.

The railway was a stranger to Miss Hopkins, but with the assistance of the hack-driver she was safely lodged in her seat, and, beyond a little nervousness, experienced nothing of consequence until she arrived at her destination.

When the train stopped and she found herself at the depot, she was a little bewildered on account of her shortsightedness, and at a loss to find her cousin's vehicle. Outside the depot there were quite a number of vehicles, and after most of the crowd had gone away Miss Hopkins was on the point of asking some one (who, for all she knew, might be a murderer or a robber,) to find the vehicle for her. At this juncture a cabman, who had been sent to drive a wet nurse to a certain address, accosted her thus :

"Here you are, mum, this 'ere's your kerredge."

"Dear me !" exclaimed the bewildered lady, "are you William ?"

"Yessum, that 'ere's my name, howsomever they most calls me Bill 'cept in perlite serciety, *then* its William. Sit right there mum. I suppose," he continued, with a sly wink, "I must drive kinder steady so's not to churn yer up ?"

"Dear me, William ! you are *very* familiar," she replied, not quite knowing whether or no to be angry, as it might, perhaps, be the new fashion, and she did not want to make an exhibition of her ignorance.

"Look 'ere mum," said the driver grinning over his shoulder as he gathered up his reins, "I don't know how yer got a hold of my name, but howsomever ye might as well call me 'Bill' as its kinder more social like. Ye ain't been in these parts afore ?"

This familiarity was just a little more than the good lady could stand, so she replied rather sharply in the negative, and assumed a manner that was calculated to freeze the vivacious William. But it was not the slightest use in the world, for that individual merely remarked, half aloud:

"'Pears to me as she's a pretty tough old fowl. Blowed if I think it aint a case of 'buyin' a pig in a poke.'"

The good old lady's cup of wrath was fairly boiled over, but she could never descend to bandy words with such a low creature, so she called up all her ancient dignity to command his respect. Miss Hopkins had never seen her cousin and accordingly, began to wonder what kind of a man he could be to employ such an ill-bred creature. But she determined to take full and complete vengeance when she reached her destination.

They had not driven very far up the street when the driver pulled up at a beer saloon, and after asking the lady to excuse him whilst he "made a call," went in for a drink. It was, perhaps, fortunate for William that Miss Hopkin's bad sight prevented her from knowing she was in front of a saloon,—actually a beer saloon, or the consequences might have been unpleasant.

Next to the saloon was a vacant lot, in which stood a horse, who, seeing friends drawn up in front, came to look over the fence at them. Miss Hopkins, looking up and catching sight of the nodding head, thought it was somebody bowing to her.

"How do you do?" she said in swave tones.

The horse nodded his head again, and the lady thinking her bow had not been observed, bowed again, in her most lady-like manner; but being in doubt as to the sex of the supposed acquaintance, thought it best to let the person speak first. The horse nodded again twice and the lady bowed again.

"How do you do? How do you do?" She said louder, and beginning to feel embarrassed. The horse nodded again and this time gave vent to a faint whinny. Miss Hopkins bowed again and "begged pardon." Then the thought suddenly crossed her mind that it might be her cousin who was too proud to come to her and expected her to go to him.

"Are you Lambert, my cousin?" she

asked, with a smile and voice of forgiveness. The horse uttered another faint whinny, and nodded its head, which the lady mistook for an answer in the affirmative, and she was just on the point of getting out of the hack when she was restrained by a loud laugh from William, who had been watching her for several moments, from the door.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed that individual, "Blowed if she ain't bowin' to a 'orse!" She's a queer old party anyhow. 'Pears to me she's been drinkin'."

William, still chuckling to himself, mounted the box, whilst Miss Hopkins sank back in her seat, mortified at having made such a ridiculous mistake, which she admitted in her heart furnished some grounds for the driver's insulting insinuation. She felt the wide gap between herself and the world, and was making a secret resolve never to travel alone any more, when the hack pulled up, and she was shown to the door by the driver, who rang the bell for her. A girl opened the door, and without a word she was ushered into a dark sitting-room and left to herself, the girl hurrying off without giving her time to speak. Miss Hopkins began to think the present manners a very deplorable state of things as she sat in momentary expectation of seeing her cousin walk in.

When she had been sitting alone for about a quarter of an hour, a man came to the door, and after surveying the indignant lady for a few seconds, went away. Presently two children came and peeped at her round the door, then a lady in a dressing-gown, with a very young child in her arms, came in, and after making a formal bow, took a chair opposite Miss Hopkins.

"You must excuse me," said the lady nervously, "but we did not hear who your husband was. Of course we would like to know that."

"My husband!" gasped the thunder-struck spinster. "My dear madam, I—I—" she began in freezing tones.

"Good gracious! cried the lady, "you don't mean to say you are not a married woman?"

"No! madam," almost shrieked the outraged maiden. "You know I am not married; this is an infamous plot to insult me!"

"A plot to insult *you* indeed, madam!"

said the lady rising to leave the room. "I beg that you will leave this house at once, and not pollute it with your presence. I can't think what Mrs. Jones could have been about to send such a creature here. You are much too old under any circumstances."

The lady left the room with dignity and Miss Hopkins quite thunderstruck, sat motionless until her senses became clear enough to allow her to think. She then resolved to sit where she was until her cousin should make his appearance, for she was now fully persuaded that the whole affair was a diabolical plot to provoke her. In a little while the gentleman who had looked at her before from the door-way again made his appearance, and Miss Hopkins was on the point of asking the meaning of the insults, when he gravely said:

"My good woman, my wife has already told you, you will not suit. Will you have the goodness to leave the house?"

"I shall not move a single step sir, until I see my cousin. Are you Lambert?"

"Your cousin!" said he, thinking she was a little tipsy. "Your cousin is not here. Now *do* go before I am obliged to call a policeman."

This was the last straw that broke the camel's back; the good lady rose up in her wrath, with her eyes flashing and her chest heaving violently.

"Do you know to whom you are speaking?" she asked in an awful voice.

"Are you not the wet nurse?"

"The—the—oh you brute! I shall have you punished sir, I shall have you imprisoned if it costs me every cent I have. I will show you sir, that Miss Hopkins, of Upcott House, is not to be insulted in this way for nothing."

"Oh, pray, pardon me, my dear lady," said the gentleman, scarcely able to repress a twitching of the lips. "I see now we have made an absurd mistake."

"*Absurd*, sir! There is nothing *absurd* in insulting Miss Hopkins as you shall discover to your cost."

It took a long time to persuade the good spinster that she had come to the wrong house, and after the same things had been said over and over again a great many times, a hack was finally called and she proceeded on her way to the Kirkton. It was now quite late and as she did not like

the idea of travelling about by herself after dark, made up her mind to spend the night in the city. Upon her arrival at the Hotel she was much troubled to find that her cousin had left about an hour before her arrival, evidently thinking she was not coming. The good lady was a little upset with the day's events and very much disappointed that she would not see her cousin, so ordering a bedroom and private parlor, she determined to retire early.

Now, it so happened that a runaway match had been arranged between a young and loving couple, who had made the Kirkton their rendezvous, intending to be married there. The landlord had been bespoken, and had agreed to give the young lady No. 6, when she should drive to the door in a hack. It so happened that he was at dinner when Miss Hopkins arrived, and taking it for granted that she was the expected runaway, gave orders accordingly, but kept out of sight himself, as he was a prudent man and wished to wash his hands of the affair.

The good spinster supped in her private parlor, and then retired for the night.

She had not been in bed very long, when the young man came in search of his lady love. After a few whispered words with the landlord and sundry sly winks from that gentleman, the young Lothario hurried upstairs to No. 6. Softly opening the door he was surprised to find the parlor in darkness. He lit a lamp on the table, and after looking around walked softly to the bedroom door. He was just about to rap at the door when he was terror-stricken to hear the well-known angry tones of his lady love's father loudly demanding to be shown to No. 6. It was no time for ceremony, so he opened the door hastily and went in. Miss Hopkins, terrified at what she supposed a burglar, began to scream loudly, and the young man naturally thought his *fiancee* was terrified at the approach of her father. He had no time to attempt to console her, however, for the next moment the angry parent burst into the room.

"Hands up!" he roared.

The young man threw up his hands, and allowed himself to be searched for weapons, whilst the landlord stood by with a light. Miss Hopkins hid her face under the bed clothes in mortal terror.

"Sit there!" said the enraged father, in a voice of thunder. "By Gum, sir, you shall marry her at once. Landlord, will you send a man to fetch the nearest minister and let him know what he's wanted for, too?"

The excited pater then withdrew to the sitting-room and closed the door to make sure of his couple.

The good lady lay with her head covered all the time thinking that at least she was going to be robbed and perhaps murdered; but when she heard that she was to be married she nearly fainted away. After a few moments' silence the young man groped his way to the bedside, anxious to console her.

"Darling," he whispered, "Don't be frightened, they are going to marry us. It's all right."

"Going to—to marry! oh, do leave me—pray leave me, sir—oh, what shall I do!"

It sounded like "don't leave me," from under the bed-clothes, and the amorous youth, in his anxiety to assure her he had no such intention, snatched the clothes from her head and imprinted a kiss which landed somewhere near the nape of her neck, bringing forth a dreadful scream.

"What's all this blamed row about?" roared the father, putting his head in at the door. "Come in here, sir, and let her alone till after you're spliced. Dress yourself, you vixen, do you hear?"

"Oh, sir!" came faintly from the bed. "Silence!" roared the father, "and do what I tell you, or I'll have you married in your nightgown, by—by gum, I will."

The father and his would-be son-in-law then withdrew to the sitting-room. The father took a seat with the back of his chair against the door, and putting his feet on the table, prepared to make himself comfortable.

"You need not be in such a darned scot about it," said the young man at length. "I was going to marry her all right." But the surly father was not to be drawn into conversation, anyhow, and remained in grim silence until he heard the landlord at the door.

"Sorry to have to bring you here at this time of the night," he said to the minister, "but business is business. Got all your fixings?"

"Yes," said the minister, opening a black bag and laying some documents and things on the table.

"Guess this will fix 'em up for sure. Where's the parties?"

"That's *him*! *She's* in here dressing herself," said the father, striding over to the bedroom door.

"Now, then!" he roared, "ain't you dressed yet?"

"Oh, sir!" came faintly from beneath the bed-clothes.

"None of this blasted nonsense! I'm not going to be humbugged any longer, you shall be married in your night-gown,—by Heavens you shall! Minister, fetch a light along and we'll make a job of it right off."

The minister came in with the light followed by the young man. Miss Hopkins still kept her head covered and was now almost hysterical.

"Now, then, turn out, or sit up if you like it better!" cried the father, giving the clothes an angry twitch. But she clung to them with a vice-like grip and the only reply was a sob of terror.

"You wish to marry this young man?" said the minister bending over her.

"Never!" shrieked the lady.

"You hear that?" said the minister. "You cannot make her marry against her will, you know."

"Dash my buttons! I'll soon change her mind for her." He took a hasty step to the bedside and snatched the clothes violently away.

"Oh, sirs, sirs!" wailed the good maiden sitting up in bed and wringing her hands in terror. "For the love of God have pity on me!"

"Blank, blank, blank!" roared the infuriated father, "that old *hag* ain't my Norah. You blank, blank, blank fool," he cried to the astonished young man, "this is one of your blasted larks. Where is my daughter, you hound?"

"Oh, oh, oh, my goodness! He called me an 'old hag,'" shrieked the maiden, sinking back on her pillow almost in a faint.

The intended bridegroom having stood as much as a man could be expected to stand from a father-in-law, upon seeing the turn events had taken, made it a pretext to violently assault that gentleman.

The two men rolled over on the floor; the landlord and minister fled, shutting the door after them, and Miss Hopkins, after screeching fearfully, went off in a dead faint.

There is very little more to tell. Miss Hopkins got very little sleep that night, even after the trouble was all over, for her nerves had received a rather severe shock. Her wrath with the landlord was unbounded, and to him alone she attributed the whole affair. Indeed, she never quite managed to understand the thing properly, and actually went away with the idea that a real attempt had been made to marry her. She had at one time made up her mind to bring the matter into court; but on second thought concluded it was better to retire within her gate and keep there for the rest of her days. The world was far too wicked a place for her, and the less she had to do with it the better would she be for it.

The next morning Miss Hopkins arrived home and found her two old servants at their wits' end to account for her absence. The good old lady walked in to her sitting-room, with an air of such import that the unpleasant surmises of those two old bodies underwent a confir-

mation, and they began to prepare themselves for the worst. Miss Hopkins seated herself in an old carved oak chair, in which she had been accustomed to be seated when settling matters of family importance.

"James, Margaret!" she began in sepulchral tones, "I have been grossly—violently outraged!"

Margaret screamed and James trembled with agitation.

"Yes, they—they tried to make me m-marry by force," she exclaimed, bursting into tears.

James seized his mistress' hand, and began to maul and kiss it, whilst Margaret threw herself down on the floor, and hugged her mistress' knees. The three remained speechless for some time before Margaret could command voice enough to say:

"Did—did they do—?"

"No, Margaret, I am still Miss Hopkins."

"Thank God for that!" exclaimed the two servants in chorus.

"Amen!" exclaimed the good spinster, with something of irony in her voice.

WALTER E. ADAMS.

SKETCH OF CALIFORNIA SHIPPING.

A little more than three hundred years ago Sir Francis Drake brought the first Anglo-Saxon ship to the coast of California. After sailing through the straits of Magellan and capturing many Spanish ships, he determined to return to Europe by sailing west, in order to avoid the Spanish ambush he anticipated would be in wait for him if he returned the way he came. Contrary winds, however, prevented his design, and drove him northward until he found himself in very cold latitudes. He gave up the project and returned to the coast of California, striking it a little to the northward of the Bay of San Francisco. Some say he discovered the Bay of San Francisco, but it is by no means certain that he did.

This may be considered the pioneer of California shipping. Could Sir Francis

sail into the Bay to-day he might well gaze around him with astonishment even more marked than did Rip Van Winkle after his long sleep in the mountains. But Sir Francis would not be alone in his astonishment by any means, for many a master of the floating palaces of the present day, would gaze with wonder at the frail vessel scarcely larger than a schooner, which had so successfully battled with the elements through so long a voyage. The primitive rig and antique hull would attract thousands to the city front, who would gaze with admiration upon the stout-hearted pioneer, who with so many disadvantages could do so much.

The ship of the sixteenth century was a peculiar contrivance, and not very manageable. She could not work to windward at all, except in a light breeze, and even

then it was a doubtful undertaking. The ships of the present day can all work to windward as long as there is any breeze at all; they have better compasses and unerring means of finding their position at sea within a radius of three miles. We cannot then do otherwise than admire the unceasing vigilance and consummate skill of the bold spirits of the sixteenth century, who, under the greatest disadvantages, could navigate safely, when even steam vessels of the present day, possessed of every means short of infallibility, are frequently wrecked.

Although there were many vessels on the Coast previous to the year 1800, no trade was carried on up to that date; most of the vessels were for other purposes than trading. A little exchange had been carried on along the coast of California, but no regular trade. "It is sad not to see a single owner on the Pacific Coast," wrote Costansó in 1794. "There is no trade in the South Sea islands, and consequently no revenue."

The old Spanish laws strictly forbade all trade, not only with foreign vessels and foreign goods, but with Spanish and Spanish-American goods, except the regular articles brought by transports. At first the transports were forbidden to bring other goods than those included in the regular invoices to the *habilitados*. After the year 1785, however, the trade was free on transports except that from 1790 to 1794 one-half of the regular duties had to be paid, and at no time could foreign goods be admitted.

Whale ships began to make their appearance in the fall of 1882, and have increased in numbers year by year since that period. However, some impolitic port regulations had the effect of sending off a great number of them to the Hawaiian islands, a place much less convenient for getting supplies than San Francisco, though in other respects more desirable; for when the gold fever broke out the sailors would desert, and it was at that time impossible to replace them. It was, therefore, in many cases, irrespective of port regulations, found expedient to refit and victual at Honolulu.

Previous to the year 1822 a small traffic was carried on between Mexico and California, the latter exporting principally

tallow and a little soap. A few small vessels from the Hawaiian islands occasionally visited San Francisco, and in the last named year trade began between California, the United States and Europe.

The first harbor master of San Francisco was Captain W. A. Richardson, who was appointed in 1835. He it was who erected the first dwelling of any kind in San Francisco, which consisted of a canvas hut, supported on a wooden frame. The captain's occupation at the time was the management of two small schooners, one belonging to the Mission of San Francisco and the other to the Mission of Santa Clara. These schooners were employed in bringing the produce of the farms around the bay to the sea-going vessels at Yerba Buena Cove. The amount of freight then received was ten cents per hide, and one dollar for each bag of tallow. The tallow was melted down and run into hide-bags, which averaged twenty-five cents a fanega (about two and a half English bushels.)

The first vessel built in California was launched about this time. This was a small schooner of about thirty-three tons, built for Carlos Carrillo and William G. Dana, for coasting trade and otter fishing.

Some years before this Yerba Buena Cove had been habitually visited by Russian ships for small quantities of supplies. One of these vessels took away annually about one hundred and eighty or two hundred tons of provisions. In the year 1816 the English sloop of war "Raccoon" entered the port, and in 1827 the "Blossom," of the same nation, on a surveying cruise. In the last named year the "Artemesia," French frigate of sixty guns, arrived. In 1839 there appeared the English surveying ships "Sulphur" and "Starling." In 1841 the first American ship of war—the "San Luis" (sloop)—arrived, and in the same year the "Vincennes," also American, on a surveying cruise. After this, ships of war of all nations have frequently entered the Bay.

On November 15, 1847, the first steam vessel of any description was brought from Sitka, by Mr. Leidesdorff, and made a trip round Wood Island. Being the first vessel of the kind in California it was called the "Steamboat." Two days later she sailed for Santa Clara, and in the Feb-

ruary following was sunk in a heavy "norther."

On Sept. 9th, the first square-rigged vessel discharged cargo at Broadway wharf. This was the brig "Belfast," from New York. The price of goods fell in consequence 25 per cent, and real estate rose from 50 to 100 per cent.

On February 28th, 1849, the steamship "California" arrived, being the first of a line of mail service on the coast, which is now known as the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. For twenty years the "California" ran on the Coast carrying passengers and fast freight. She was afterwards laid up and then sold. The new owner converted her into a bark, and she has since been to many ports under that rig. A short time ago she was again in the Bay, and is, at the time of writing, on the way to Melbourne, Australia. She is said to be an extremely lucky vessel, and a remarkably fast sailer. When last in the Bay some planks were taken from the bow and she was found to be in a complete state of preservation, though nearly forty years old.

In October, 1849, the second of the P. M. S. Company's steamers arrived. This was the "Oregon"; she brought 350 passengers. The steamboat then became a regular institution, and a line was established between New York and San Francisco via Panama. The arrival and departure of the steamer, at first once a month, and afterwards once a week, was an event of unusual attraction. Business was almost entirely suspended for the day, and the people crowded to the wharf. The Agent, by virtue of his position, was one of the leading men of the city. The immense business of the Company soon attracted competition, and a rival line was established crossing from ocean to ocean through Nicaragua. This new line obtained large patronage, until the route was closed by the occupation of the country by Walker's filibustering party.

The overland mail route which ran between San Francisco and St. Louis in 1859, and the Middle route between Sacramento and Missouri in 1861, took but few passengers, probably on account of the three weeks' jolting, night and day over bad roads; and for twelve years, until the completion of the transcontinental railroad,

the P. M. S. Company had no serious competition. They were, therefore, able to build the largest and most comfortable vessels afloat. The importance of this company was greatly increased by the subsidizing of a mail route to China, which opened from San Francisco to Hong Kong on 1st of January, 1867, and began to make monthly trips in 1868. The business was regular and safe, and the revenue immense, but the management fell into the hands of stock-jobbers, and the stockholders were sacrificed.

Besides this misfortune, the company was obliged to pay extortionate rates to the Panama Railroad Company for the use of its fifty miles of transportation. Rival lines were then established across the Pacific to China, and the railroad began to take the passengers between New York and San Francisco. Some time ago the company sold their line of steamers running to Oregon and northern ports. For the last thirty-three years the Pacific Mail Steamship Company has been, and still is, one of the largest transfer companies of the world; and though the majority of its stockholders are still in New York, the center of business has been, from the first, in this city. For many years the company had no steamers on the Atlantic, whilst it has always had at least two lines on the Pacific. Until a very recent date it has had three lines on the Pacific, but that to Australia has recently been withdrawn. The two remaining lines run to China and New York via Panama. Among the steamers possessed by the P. M. S. Company, are the "City of Pekin," 5000 tons, the "Colima," 2,900 tons, the "City of Sydney" and "City of New York," each 3,200 tons, and a number of smaller, though by no means inferior vessels. The company suffered a severe loss in the recent wreck of the magnificent "City of Tokio," which with the "City of Pekin," was one of the largest steamships afloat.

The first jail in San Francisco was the hull of the brig "Euphemia," which was dismantled and hauled on the mud flats near the shore where she soon became embedded, and afterwards rotted away. About the same time a vessel called the "Apollo," was moored near the shore, and as the city improved lots were piled in on the mud flats, far beyond

where the "Apollo" lay and she gradually became surrounded by houses and streets. The dilapidated hull was made into a drinking saloon, and strangers were surprised to find the hull of a large ship in the midst of the city.

In October 1849, steam navigation began to be adopted on the Bay and upper waters, just two years after the first steamer, previously mentioned, had made her appearance. Speculators then sent out some good steamers from the Atlantic States. The "Pioneer," a little iron steamer, was the first sent out. She arrived in pieces, and was put together in San Francisco. On the 9th of October the small steamer, "Mint," made her trial run on the Bay, which proved highly satisfactory. She soon began to ply between San Francisco and the upper waters. On the same day the screw propeller, "McKim," left for Sacramento. Previously to the introduction of steamers on the rivers, all traffic was carried on by means of schooners or sloops, which would sometimes take ten days on the trip to Sacramento. The steamers began to run every alternate day, sailing from Sacramento on the intervening day. The fares at that time were, cabin, \$30, or \$20 on deck. If berths were used \$5 extra was charged; meals on board were \$2 each. The well-known steamer, "Senator," was soon afterwards placed on the line, and the little "Mint" taken off and placed on another line. This was the commencement of a very great and increasing trade.

Towards the end of 1849 there were between three and four hundred square rigged vessels of all kinds in the Bay. The crews of these vessels had deserted during the gold rush, so that they were unable to go to sea. Many of them never got away at all, but rotted and tumbled to pieces at their moorings. As stores and dwelling places were scarce at that time, and labor yet more scarce, many of these vessels were hauled on the mud flats where they became imbedded, and used as lodging houses, saloons, stores, etc., to accommodate the crowded population. These ships were also enclosed with houses of brick and frame when the city grew over the flats. When the gold fever began to die out, the sailors returned and many of the ships were able to go to sea; though in

many cases the wages of the seamen exceeded that of the captain himself.

As early as 1848 the want of wharves was seriously felt, and it was not until 1849 that any steps were taken in the matter. At that time a proper wharf association was formed, capital raised, and operations begun. By December of the same year 800 feet of wharf was completed; but the great fire in 1850 destroyed most of it. In August following, measures were adopted for continuing the work, and the wharf was extended to two thousand feet, at a cost of \$18,000. The wharf was then capable of berthing ships of the largest tonnage at any tide.

In the great fire of 1851 some of the old store ships, which had been built round as the city increased, were burned. One of these, the "Niantic," had long lain at the corner of Clay and Sansome streets, where the hotel of that name now stands. In digging the foundation for the present hotel, it is said that a case of fine old champagne was found among the decayed timbers. The "Apollo" and "General Harrison" were also burned at this time. By breaking up the wharves, and so cutting off the connection, an immense amount of valuable shipping was saved, which at one time was in imminent peril.

The earliest shipping records of California are for the year ending June 30, 1851, for which the value of imports from foreign ports amounted to \$13,530. The earliest record of exports is, for the year ending June, 1854, valued at \$3,466,222, and of imports for that year \$8,456,633. Total value in that section \$11,922,855.

In October, 1851, there were four hundred and fifty-one vessels of all classes in the Bay, nine of which were ocean steamers. Of the remainder, one hundred and forty-eight were store-ships belonging to all nations, though mostly to America. Most of these store-ships were among those that came in 1848-9, previously mentioned as rotting in the Bay; others were unseaworthy ships that had been pressed into the service to carry immigrants during the gold fever.

In June, 1852, from the Harbor Master's report—that of Captain King—it appears that seventy-four vessels, entitled to be called "clipper ships" and averaging

over 1,000 tons burthen, had arrived in San Francisco Bay during the past three years. These records commence with the well-known brig, "Colonel Fremont" in May, 1849, and includes the "Aramingo," which arrived in 1852. The average passage of these vessels was 125 days on the trip outward, though some made the voyage in a little more than half that time. The "Flying Cloud," which arrived in August, 1851, made the trip in eighty-nine days from New York. The "Sword Fish" made the trip in ninety days; the "Surprise," "Sea Witch" and the "Flying Fish," made the run in ninety-six, ninety-seven and ninety-eight days respectively. But these records have been surpassed by ships sailing from San Francisco to Eastern ports, on account of the prevailing westerly winds at Cape Horn. Thus, the "Northern Light" ran to Boston in *seventy-six days*, in the year 1853. There are a great many fine ocean steamers afloat now that could not make the voyage in so short a time; and when it is considered that the wind could not have been always steady, or always favorable, or even always blowing, we get some idea of the immense speed these ships were capable of making. The clipper ships were virtually a creation of San Francisco, for the necessity of carrying goods as quickly as possible to the distant market, one, too, which was so likely to be over-stocked, forced builders to design a new class of vessel of superior model, in point of speed. Hence, the modern clipper with her great length, sharp entrance and clearance and flat bottom. These magnificent vessels now make the longest voyages known to commerce, running both coasts of the Americas in four months, whilst the ordinary ships of the old model would take from seven to eight months on the same trip. The contrast is very striking between the short, chunky ships that brought the first Europeans to California, and the beautiful birdlike clipper of the present day, some of which register as much as three thousand tons. A clipper ship with all sail set in a fresh breeze is one of the most beautiful sights a man can hope to see. She careens over with the pressure of the sail, and gently swaying to and fro, dashes along like a race horse, leaving a long

track of eddying foam far in the rear. Some of these vessels have made four hundred miles in twenty-four hours.

In the early days, wrecks do not seem to have been so frequent as may be reasonably expected, when it is remembered that many vessels quite unseaworthy undertook the voyage from the East to California. On March 6th, 1883, the paddle steamer, "Tennessee," of the Pacific Mail Company, went ashore at Tagus Beach, Bolinas Bay. The vessel ran on this beach between the cliffs in a dense fog. Had she struck on the cliffs, every soul must have been lost; but as it happened, all were saved. Within a few weeks of this disaster two more big wrecks occurred. The "Independence," of Vanderbilt's Independent line, struck a hidden rock a mile from shore at daybreak. The sea being calm at the time, the steamer was backed off but soon began to leak badly. It was then determined to steam for a beach about five miles away, and beach her. The passengers and crew had hitherto been calm and collected, but it was soon discovered that the vessel was on fire, and a panic set in. The people became frantic, and many leaped overboard to escape the flames, but only to perish in the water. All order was lost and the scene was horrible in the extreme. Strong men thrust the women and children aside to save themselves. Of the four hundred and fourteen souls on board, two hundred perished, including seventeen children and fifteen women. Three days after this disaster the steamship "Lewis," of the Nicaragua line, ran ashore in a fog six miles north of Bolinas Bay. The three hundred and eighteen souls on board were all saved. A high sea was running, and the vessel soon went to pieces. It seemed that there was a kind of fatality attending San Franciscan steamers at that period, for eleven vessels of this description were totally lost within the previous two years.

The number of vessels which entered the Bay in 1881, including small craft engaged in foreign and domestic trade, was 3,500 or 1,700,000 tons; an average of 485 tons to each vessel. Of these 174 were steamers. Fifty vessels came from China, averaging 2,500 tons each, sixty from American ports on the Atlantic aver-

aging 1,600 tons each, and 200 from Great Britain averaging 1,400 each. The remainder averaged less than 1,400 tons each.

The charges for pilotage, towage, dockage, wharfage and repairs at San Francisco and the Columbia River, are the subject of much complaint and annoyance to the shipmaster, and are also serious obstacles to the development of the shipping interests of this State. The pilot fees, fixed by Legislature under the influence of political favoritism, have been especially oppressive, and were the more offensive because made obligatory. Vessels discharging at San Francisco must pay dockage in proportion to their tonnage. A vessel of 225 tons must pay \$5 a day; one of 550 tons \$8.50; one of 1050 tons \$12.50, and one of 2100 tons must pay \$23.50 per day. Whilst loading, receiving, or discharging ballast, or doing nothing after discharging, the vessel must pay half rates. Every load of merchandise, no matter how small, hauled to the ship, must pay a wharfage toll of ten cents; but the charge is five cents per ton if in loads of two or more tons. All vessels entering or leaving the harbor of San Francisco, unless on a fishing or whaling voyage, or engaged in trade between American ports, must pay \$5 per foot of draught; and if the vessel be more than 500 tons 4 cents per ton additional when she takes a pilot, and if she refuses a pilot she must pay half pilotage charges according to the schedule of charges. The pilotage at the Columbia River is \$8 per foot for crossing the bar and \$4 additional per foot for taking a vessel to Portland. At Victoria the pilotage is \$3 per foot. Vessels leaving Humboldt Bay are towed out and pay 75 cents for every 1000 feet of lumber and 25 cents for each ton of merchandise. The charges are the same for Coos Bay. From the foregoing it will be seen that much damage must necessarily have resulted in past years by these exorbitant charges.

The principal part of the ocean traffic of California is carried on by lines of large ocean steamers belonging to great transportation companies. The companies have lines plying between San Francisco and Asia, Australia, British Columbia, Puget Sound, Oregon, the Hawaiian Islands, Panama, Mexico, and the Southern Coast

of California. The Central Pacific Railroad Co., the Oregon Improvement Co., and Dunsmuir, Diggle & Co. have vast deposits of coal in Washington Territory and Vancouver Island, and in supplying San Francisco employ steam colliers which compete for return freights. The steamboat is destined to render service in developing the wealth of the remarkable archipelago extending north from latitude 48 deg. to 58 deg., with 3,000 miles of channel, deep and wide enough for safety, and protected from the roll of the ocean to such an extent that the water is as smooth as the Bay of San Francisco.

After the Pacific Mail Steamship Company the next great line of ocean steamers is the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company, which plies between San Francisco and China. This company runs four fine steamships—the "Oceanic" and "Arabic," 3,800 tons each, and the "Belgic" and "Gaelic" each 2,600 tons. These vessels run to Hong Kong, alternating with the vessels of the Pacific Mail Company.

The third great line of ocean steamers is the Oceanic Steamship Company, plying between Honolulu and San Francisco. This company runs the magnificent steamships "Mariposa" and "Alameda," each 3,000 tons. They are the fastest American built steamships afloat, and the Pacific Slope may well be proud of them. The "Mariposa" has made the run from San Francisco to Honolulu in five days, twenty and one-half hours, the usual time occupied by other fast steamers being seven days or more. Both these vessels are capable of steaming at the rate of sixteen knots an hour for days together.

The West Coast trade is chiefly carried on by several large shipping companies among which are the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company and Pacific Coast Steamship Company. The former company runs a line of fine steamers to Portland and Astoria, and the latter runs steamers both north and south of San Francisco.

The great magnitude of the Pacific coast grain trade will perhaps be more clearly understood by comparing it with the cotton trade of the United States. The total weight of domestic exports of raw cotton during the two years, from July 1st, 1882 to June 30th, 1884, was 2,075,323

tons. The total weight of exports of wheat and wheat flour from the Pacific coast during the same time was 1,814,815 tons. From this it appears that the exports of wheat and flour from the Pacific Coast alone was only 12.5 per cent less than the tonnage of the total export of cotton from the United States for these ten years.

The merchant marine of California on the 30th of June, 1884, consisted of 875 vessels with an aggregate tonnage of 233,480 tons. There were engaged in domestic commerce 683 vessels, the aggregate tonnage of which amounted to 116,074. There were 39 vessels built in the State during the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1884, the tonnage of which amounted to 6301 tons. The tonnage built consisted entirely of wooden vessels.

As the production of wheat increased on the Pacific coast it drew hither a numerous fleet of the larger class of sailing ships which pursue a random occupation on the ocean, wherever profitable freights may be had at the ports of the various commercial nations. Many of these ships in the ordinary course of their wanderings, circumnavigate the globe about once a year. In the year 1882 the grain fleet (as these vessels are called) amounted to 446 vessels with an aggregate of 628,380 tons. Of this entire fleet only three were steamers, all the rest were sailing vessels. The general nature and business of these ships may be inferred from the following facts: A large number of them sail from Europe to this Coast with cargoes of coal, pig iron, tin and general merchandise; many of them also take cargoes of general merchandise from England and from ports in continental Europe to Australia and thence bring coal to San Francisco, and others take coal or general merchandise from ports in Great Britain to Calcutta and Bombay or Hong Kong and thence proceed to San Francisco with light cargoes or in ballast. Many American ships return to Atlantic ports of the United States and there carry railroad iron, coal and general merchandise to this Coast. Under our navigation laws only American vessels can engage in trade between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the States, it being regarded as a branch of the coast trade of the country. Notwithstanding this advantage enjoyed by American ships,

about two thirds of the vessels engaged in the transportation of grain to Europe sail under foreign flags.

The greater part of the grain ships are iron vessels sailing under the British flag. There have been many attempts made to understand the reason why English iron ships are preferred by the insurance companies to good hardwood American ships. Records of shipping show beyond dispute that the American wooden ships not only sail faster, but as a general rule suffer less disaster than the ships of any other nation. It is not improbable that the reason is as follows: English ships are consigned to agents, who do the whole of the ship's business; the captain has nothing to do but to navigate the ship. When the ship arrives, she is received by an English clerk, attended to by an English company, and insured by an English firm. The result is, that many ships are chartered before they arrive at San Francisco, frequently several months before.

On the other hand, American ships are wholly in the charge of the captain, who acts as his own agent. He is instructed on sailing to do the best he can in the interests of his employers. The English companies, who have agents everywhere, are naturally prejudiced in favor of their own ships, and by these means secure the control of the trade.

There are other things, too, which will materially act in preventing the revival of American shipping. Wheat can be grown in India for one fourth the cost of American wheat, and it is now being grown. Wheat is being grown in Australia and New Zealand, and it will be a matter of surprise, if natural national prejudice will not in time veto the importation into Great Britain of American wheat, when it can be supplied from its own colonies. Wheat can never be produced in America as cheaply as it can in India. The competition of Indian and Australian wheat is now being felt, and one would not be far wrong in asserting that last year's wheat crop of the Pacific coast has not yet been touched. There are thousands of tons of wheat now unable to find a foreign market, lying stored in California.

There are a few other things in connection with the decadence of American shipping. At Astoria, where a great deal of

wheat is exported, the bar of the Columbia River is so shallow that only shallow draught ships are able to load a full cargo. From the annual report of Charles F. Powell, captain of engineers at present at work on the improvements at the mouth of the Columbia, it appears that there is only about 19 feet of water on the bar at high tide, where at least 26 is required. English iron ships draw less water than American ships, and are consequently better able to compete for the trade in that section. An English iron ship, as a rule, draws about 20 or 21 feet, when an American vessel of the same size draws often as much as 26 feet. It is ruinous to American shipping not to hasten the deepening of this bar, which it seems might be done at no very great cost. Vessels that cannot take in their full cargo inside the bar are unable to do so outside, on account of the continual rough sea. Thus many American ships are obliged to leave the port with several hundred tons less than they can carry.

It would not be just to close this sketch without mentioning some of the large shipping firms of the Pacific slope.

Goodall, Perkins & Co have a large business at No. 10 Market Street. This firm has the Agency for the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, and the Pacific Coast Steamship Navigation Company. They also employ a number of steam tugs on the Bay.

George C. Perkins of the above firm, is one of the most notable ship owners of California. He was born in Maine, August 23, 1839, and is now 46 years of age. After spending six years at sea as a cabin boy, he arrived in California at the age of 16, and after working in the mines and suffering from sickness, he obtained employment as porter in a store at Oroville, for which he received a salary of \$60 per month. By hard work, combined with natural ability, he made himself so useful that he rose to the position of clerk. But he did not stop there, for his valuable qualities induced his employer to make him a partner in the business. In time he became the sole owner of the establishment. He pushed the business and gained the confidence of everybody; money accumulated and business prospered more and more. He was

elected to the Legislature, and shortly afterwards moved to San Francisco where he became a member of the leading steamship company of the city. In the year 1879 he was elected to the responsible position of Governor of the State. The Hon. George C. Perkins is one of those men who, by economy, industry, tact, integrity and business capacity, has raised himself from the humblest position to one of the highest positions in man's estate. He is universally esteemed and respected, and adds one more name to the long list of names of which all Americans are so justly proud.

Charles Goodall, the partner of George C. Perkins, is a native of England. He had a common school education and at the age of fourteen went to sea. After arriving in California he went to the mines. He next established a shipping firm in San Francisco, which has since grown to be one of the first of the State. He was elected Harbor Master in 1861-3 and was a member of the State Assembly in 1870. He afterwards became a member of the Senate for Butte county and the acquaintance of Mr. Perkins led to that gentleman's admission into the firm as a member.

G. W. McNear is extensively engaged in the shipment of wheat from California, and is one of the best known business men in the city. During the five years ending June 30, 1882, he shipped more wheat than anyone else on the Coast. During that period he sent away 335 cargoes. The great wheat-shipping depot at Port Costa owes its existence to his bold plans and judicious investment. He has built a wharf there 2,000 feet long with a depth of water from twenty-five to thirty feet and warehouses capable of holding 50,000 tons of grain. Eight ships can load at once. The extra expense of towage for twenty-five miles is compensated for by free wharfage. As much as 2,000 tons of wheat has been loaded into a ship in one day of twelve hours. Mr. G. W. McNear was born in Maine, in 1837, and at the age of fifteen went to sea. At the age of nineteen he took command of a steamer plying between New Orleans and Pascagoula and remained in that position for four years. In 1860 he came to this

Coast and went into partnership with his brother, John A. McNear.

Although Mr. McNear owns the wharves at Port Costa he offers the free use of them to all shippers at reasonable rates so that they may all share in its advantages.

John Rosenfeld holds a prominent position among the shipping men of this Coast. He came to the State in 1850 and started raising sheep. He afterwards settled in San Francisco, and in 1856 took the agency for the Vancouver Coal and Land Company of Nanaimo, B. C. In

1875 he invested largely in the Pacific Coast Steamship Company and is now Vice-President of it. In 1880 he succeeded to the shipping and commission business of Leo. Howes & Co. Mr. Rosenfeld now owns a line of vessels plying between San Francisco and New York.

These are only a very few of the many deserving men which want of space prevents us from mentioning. The San Franciscan shipping men bear a name for uprightness and are respected all over the world.

BON GAULTIER.

SONG OF THE SHEA-OAK.*

What can it be,
 What can it be,
 That is sad in the spot where care is not,
 And whispers so drear
 To many an ear, the tale of an unknown woe?

The Shea-Oak tree,
 The Shea-Oak tree,
 With its whispering leaf and voice of grief,
 Seems ever to weep
 In agony deep, and brood o'er a wild despair.

When the gale blows,
 When the gale blows,
 And the shadows of night, phantoms invite,
 A deep stricken wail
 Is borne with the gale and heard 'mid the howling blast.

The twilight grey,
 The twilight grey,
 And the soft sighing breeze, and rustling trees,
 Bring never relief
 To the restless sleep, that troubles the weird Shea-Oak.

The sad Shea-Oak,
 The sad Shea-Oak,
 To the forest's green glade brings tristful shade,
 And its mournful tone
 And sorrow unknown, wakes many a gruesome thought.

WALTER E. ADAMS.

*The Shea-Oak is a tree of sombre hue, found in the Australian "bush." It is often found in groves round a swamp where it helps to add to the dismalness of the surroundings. The breeze passing through its long, dark-colored, hair-like leaves produces a mournful, wailing sound.

THE NATIONAL GUARD OF CALIFORNIA.

I.

Few of the fables of quaint old Æsop are more familiar than that of the "Boar who was whetting his tusks against a tree," although "there was neither hunter nor hound in sight, nor any other danger at hand." And the maxim which it teaches—"In time of peace, prepare for war"—is so evidently based on soundest wisdom, that probably no one has ever, when brought face to face with it, had the audacity to dispute it. Every one has laughed at the absurdity of the philosopher discovered under the leaky roof of his Arkansas hut, which couldn't be mended when it was raining, and didn't need mending when it was dry weather.

But people are quick to see wisdom or folly in others, who yet fail to exercise the same keen judgment in affairs that concern themselves as individuals or as a nation. There is no political institution of merit that has met with more opposition, ranging from the covert sneer to active hostility, than has that of the Militia in our own country.

Yet those who thus decry members of the militia as "playing at war," or as a source of useless expense to the State, reason precisely as did the Arkansas philosopher in dry weather.

Such opponents, it is almost needless to say, have never been found among our statesmen. Instead, we find Washington, at the close of the Revolution, recommending: "The adoption of a proper peace establishment in which care should be taken to place the militia throughout the Union on a regular, uniform and efficient footing. The militia of this country must be considered as the palladium of our security, and our first effectual resort in case of hostility."

And again and again, in the legacy of counsel which he has left to the American people, has he repeated these sentiments.

That remarkable body of statesmen who formulated for us our National Constitution, have also incorporated in it a lasting testimony to the value and the necessity of a citizen soldiery. To this may be added the authority of our earlier Presidents,

each of whom, from Washington to Jackson, at various times, publicly upheld the establishment of militia as a safe-guard of public security.

Perhaps the consideration that weighed the most with these men was their distrust and fear of standing armies, as being a menace to the free government which they had done so much to form. Said Jefferson: "None but an armed nation can dispense with a standing army."

This is, indeed, its best characteristic, that in the words of Thos. Casneau, "The National Guard are of the community whose interests they aim to uphold." Yet it is perhaps on this very account that the enemies of the institution have oftenest attacked it. They have cited instances again and again where the militia, instead of firing on the men, women and children whom the authorities have attempted to disperse, have even joined them, arms and all.

Thus Governor Johnson, in 1856, in his report concerning the "Vigilance troubles," says:

"The military organized under the authority of the State, with a few noble exceptions, ingloriously deserted the post of honor and duty; and either abandoned their arms to the State, or yet less honorably carried them into the ranks of the Vigilance Committee. * * * In vain the authority of the Sheriff was strenuously exercised to protect the jail; his orders were disregarded and defiance hurled in his face by those summoned to the duty."

But such condemnation has not been the verdict of the people. It is for this righteous disobedience by the militia of that day, composed as it was of the very best citizens of San Francisco, that we honor them—for this refusal to uphold an iniquitous and fraudulent administration of injustice that we indorse them. It was precisely for this characteristic that they were organized. Our statesmen saw, that being of the people, the National Guard could not, as can a standing army, be made the tool of tyranny or fraud.

And so, I think, it will be generally found that cases of disobedience of militia in times of disturbance result from a con-

sciousness that the position of the government is wrong, and not from cowardice or inefficiency. On the contrary the militia has, when properly organized, as a rule, tendered brave and effective service to a righteous government.

They quelled the "whisky rebellion" in Pennsylvania—an outbreak that seriously threatened our weakened government; they fought Indians at heavy odds, and they furnished the cause of freedom a basis for the armies which reunited the nation. And it may be remarked that in proportion as the States enjoyed an effective militia system, they furnished quickly and easily the troops called for by Lincoln at the outbreak of the civil war.

Major General N. P. Banks said :

"Massachusetts could never have done what she did without long preparation—preparation in time of peace; preparation at a moment when none supposed there was to be war; when the great mass of the people were wild enough to believe that a war anywhere that could entangle us in its meshes was impossible; preparation made when everything connected with the military name and organization and military spirit was looked upon as the spirit of dissipation, to be discouraged and discountenanced, and not regarded as part of the conduct or duty of an honorable or reputable man."

And as an example of what a single militia regiment did in those times, may be instanced the New York Seventh, which furnished six hundred and six officers who served with distinction through the war. Among the number were three major-generals, nineteen brigadier-generals, twenty-nine colonels, and forty-six lieutenant-colonels.

Fifty-eight members gave their lives in defence of the Union, of which the monument in Central Park testifies.

And to come to the examples which our own National Guard of California has furnished in defence of the system by virtue of which it exists, the list is too long to be given here in detail. For the isolation of California, especially before the era of railroads, its proximity to hostile Indian tribes, and often scarcely less hostile white nations, the circumstances under which it was settled, and the cosmopolitan and adventurous nature of its immigration even to-day, all combined to give constant rise to events, which imperatively call for the use of an armed force, for defence or in aid of law and order. Reference only need

be made to what will be treated in more detail further on; to the early Indian troubles, beginning with the Gila campaign; to the squatter riots of 1850; the rescue of Berdue from a mistaken mob; the protection of emigrant trains on the north frontier; the Klamath war; the bloody Indian campaign of 1859; the aid to Nevada after the Carson river massacre; the important part of the California regiments furnished by the militia during the rebellion; the squatter troubles in Sonoma county in 1862; the Amador mine difficulties, in which the property saved by the National Guard could have paid for the expenses of the regiment to the State many times over; the guard duty during the San Quentin fire, and at the Stockton jail; the preventive services of the city regiments during the labor troubles of 1876-7; the moral effect of their appearance under arms during the excitement following the shooting of Kalloch; a like service at Sacramento in 1882; and, finally, last year, the services of the Stockton companies in aid of writs upon the Moquelumnes grant settlers. More than these actual services performed, is the influence for the prevention of disturbance which the knowledge of a disciplined body of troops is perpetually, though silently exerting upon the lawless. This, General Sherman referred to, when in his Palace Hotel speech to members of the National Guard, he said :

* * * "Especially in these United States we should have some volunteer soldiers. * * * There should be volunteers in every city that has a large population floating and sometimes unemployed. * * * Be ready for any duty that may come. If you are prepared, the day won't come; but if you are not it may come."

That the value of these services has, to some extent, been appreciated by the citizens is evidenced by a fact casually stated by Adjutant-General Backus in his report for 1880, where he mentions that a citizens' committee in San Francisco, in view of threatened disturbance, collected and expended some \$40,000 in procuring uniforms and equipments for the thousand or more who then joined the National Guard of San Francisco. The influence of this donation was immediately and sensibly felt throughout the State in increased membership in the National Guard.

The six brigades of young men now in

the State, it will thus be seen, are not organized for mere pastime or ornamental appearance on parade. It is true that even in actual service their duties rarely have the exciting character that attach to regulars in war times; that they are often called upon for guard duty only; or to face unruly and insulting crowds without firing. These are the most distasteful of duties, but they are performed as faithfully, unshrinkingly, and with as true a patriotism as if that performance were attended with all the glory of active strife. In quiet times like these, as they meet from week to week in their armories, they vary the monotonous routine of drills with an entertainment or ball. They fit their armories with the comforts of a club and make them places of social enjoyment. But should these "piping times of peace" give way to war, the California National Guardsman will be found ready to do his part, as brave as any other American, and ten times better prepared than he who belongs only to the "enrolled militia."

II.

In England, in the time of the Saxons, the *ceorles* or peasants held lands under condition of military service. They were banded in bodies of which the command was given to the *ealdormen* (aldermen) elected by the people in the *folk-motes* (folk-meetings). In time of war, these bodies were united under the leadership of the lords, who, however, exerted no other authority over them than the temporary one of leading them in the fight—in the main, these citizen soldiers were directly responsible to themselves and to their king.

Although this system has been attributed to the wise and good King Alfred, yet traces of it have been found in earlier times than his.

The Norman conquest introduced the feudal system of land tenure. The conqueror divided his territory among his barons, requiring each in return, to furnish a certain number of troops in time of war. These barons distributed their territory on like terms to their knights, who in turn, let their allotments out to the peasants on condition of allegiance. It will easily be seen how quickly and surely an army could thus be raised in an emergency.

This system has been continued in Eng-

land, with such gradual and for the most part unimportant changes, as the changing conditions of the nation itself called for, until the present day. And when it is remembered that our own constitutions model our militia system in almost every detail, after the English pattern, the influence of these early institutions on our own will be easily recognized. To cite a single instance, there has been in England since the time of Edward III., a statute that no militiaman shall be summoned from his county save in time of war or imminent danger of invasion, and in no instance can he be sent outside the realm.

This provision, as is well known, is paralleled in our own militia system, in which the State corresponds to a certain extent, to the English county.

III.

In the American colonial days we had substantially the English organization of the militia. In revolutionary times, this body of soldiery, unlike that of a standing army, sided with the colonies, for then, as now, they were "of the community whose interests they aim to uphold."

And while they rendered important service, their occasional failures which have been recorded are due only to defective training, a matter which the National Guard, as organized to-day, is designed to avoid.

The actual estimate which our forefathers formed of the militia may, however, be best inferred from these provisions which they incorporated in the National Constitution.

The second amendment asserts that "A well regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free state, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

The framers did not indeed incorporate in the body of the constitution this and the other declarations of rights which compose the first installment of constitutional amendments, believing that such truths "go without saying."

But it was thought best afterward to make assurance doubly sure, and secure those rights by express provisions.

In the Constitution itself, Congress is entrusted with the power:

To provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections and repel invasions.

To provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States, reserving to the States respectively, the appointment of the officers and the authority of training the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress.

And the troops are herein provided with a leader (Art. 11):

The President shall be Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and of the militia of the several States when called into the actual service of the United States.

In the earlier part of our National existence, the relation of the militia to the State and to the Nation was very imperfectly understood, and frequent disputes arose between the State and the National authorities on that account. Governors of States often claimed the right to decide finally as to the necessity for calling out the militia, even after receiving such call from the National Executive.

In accordance with the general tendencies, these, as most similar questions, have been finally resolved in favor of the general government.

At first the State militia systems were very inadequate. They were principally based on a provision for an annual drill, on a day universally known as "training day."

The enrolled militia were summoned, and a part responded. In country districts it was a gala day. The Brigadier-General appeared in state. The maneuvers were ordered, as slowly read or spelled, from the book. The wearisome ordeal being over at last, the warriors gladly adjourned to some public house.

The opinion gradually became prevalent that all this was useless. "Training day" became a stock joke for the humorists. The final blow was given in Congress in 1846. General Cray, of the Michigan militia, criticised General Harrison's conduct at Tippecanoe.

The inimitable Tom Corwin deliciously replied. His irresistible description of "training day" convulsed the House. The unfortunate Brigadier was referred to, on the following day, as "the late General Cray." And just as chivalry received its final blow from Cervantes' "Don Quixote," so "training day" vanished amid the

laughter of the Nation over Corwin's witty address.

With that time may be said to have dawned a new era in the militia system, that of permanently organized volunteer companies. It needs no explanation to show its advantages over the old system.

It was in this era that the first California Constitution was adopted.

It provides: (Article VII.)

1. The Legislature shall provide by law for organizing and disciplining the militia in such manner as they shall deem expedient, not incompatible with the Constitution and laws of the United States.

2. Officers of the militia shall be elected or appointed in such manner as the Legislature shall from time to time direct, and shall be commissioned by the Governor.

3. The Governor shall have power to call forth the militia to execute [the laws of the State, to suppress insurrections, and repel invasions.

From a comparison of this with what has already been quoted from the United States Constitution, it will be seen that the status of the militia man, is that of a citizen-soldier. His connection with an organized company, while it intensifies, does not substantially alter his duties and relations to the State and to the Nation. He is subject to the call of the Governor for State duty; his arms, accoutrements and training are furnished by the State directly, and in part by the Nation indirectly.

But on the call of the Nation, the Governor, under certain limitations, is obliged to assemble the troops and place them under the direction of the Nation.

IV.

In accordance with the State Constitution, the first act, organizing the Militia of California, was passed April 10, 1850.

It established an enrolled militia of all free, white, able-bodied male citizens from the age of 18 to 45, not otherwise exempt.

From this list it exempted all officers or members of volunteer or independent companies within the State.

These companies were organized in four divisions, each officered by a Major-General, and eight brigades commanded by Brigadier-Generals. The territory of these divisions extended in four belts across the State, east and west.

The office of Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General was established.

The enrolled militia could avoid performance of military duty by a commutation tax of two dollars annually, paid into the Military Fund.

The immediate officers of the voluntary organizations were elective.

Thus, at the outset of the State history, the militia were divided into the two classes of volunteer organizations, and an enrolled militia, paying an annual tax in lieu of military duty. This tax is in no way to be confounded with a poll tax.

It has since varied from as low as twenty-five cents to as high as two dollars per year.

This exemption of members of volunteer companies from this tax was followed in 1851 by an act exempting them also from jury duty.

This was afterward repealed, but was restored a few years ago.

In 1852, there were established seven military districts. Each county was authorized to organize one or more independent companies. The State furnished the arms and equipments. The office of Quartermaster-General was merged into that of Adjutant-General, which William C. Kibbe held from this time on until 1864.

From year to year, the volunteer companies were rendered less and less independent, and the system was more and more consolidated and centralized. In 1855, an act was passed ordering a parade of the companies twice a year. An act of 1862 still further developed the system. The war was diffusing new ideas of the value of the militia and the expedience of a compact organization.

The many-headed system of manifold divisions was replaced by the present organization into a single division consisting of six brigades. The important provision was made that each company was to be known by a particular letter or number of its regiment. No one was allowed to be a member of more than one company at a time. Thus the volunteer companies were deprived of their independent character, and, for the first time, the State militia assumed the form of a little army.

In 1863, the lines of discipline were drawn more tightly. Parades were ordered four times a year, monthly drills were required, and the San Francisco companies were compelled to drill weekly.

This requirement of a weekly drill was by 1872, extended to include the Sacramento companies, and in 1878, was further extended to Oakland, Vallejo, San Jose and Los Angeles.

The same act of 1863 accorded the privilege of exemption to members who had served seven years—a privilege of which many have since availed themselves.

The next important law affecting the militia organization was passed April 2, 1866. It cut down the number of companies which had, under the quickening influence of civil war, grown inordinately large. It assigned to the organized militia the name NATIONAL GUARD. And the unity of this organization was still further strengthened by the adoption of a uniform of a dark blue frock coat and light blue pants. Heretofore companies had selected their own uniforms, whose color in many cases determined the name of the company.

In 1870 and 1872, an additional branch of the service was organized. The act of 1870 authorized the formation of a cadet battalion at the University of California, and this as amended in 1872, was made to apply to any collegiate institution in the State. The instructor of any such department was given the rank of Major in the National Guard. In this connection it may be well to observe that in accordance with the first of these acts, a battalion of cadets was organized at the University of California, in the fall term of 1870. It consisted of four companies, lettered from A to D, and within a year had a hundred and twenty members. The arms and equipments were furnished by the State, and we find the colonel (Frank Soule, Jr.) recommending the substitution of light breech loaders as more suitable to the size and age of the cadets.

In 1867, the U. S. Government adopted Upton's tactics, and the year following California did the same, thus making possible the harmonious drilling of all the troops in a body.

In 1874, a movement was on foot to disband the National Guard. But the chairman of the Legislative Committee made a report strongly favorable both as to the condition of the National Guard, and as to the necessity of its existence, and the threatened dissolution was averted.

The adoption of the New Constitution of 1879 did not materially affect the National Guard. The old constitutional provisions, in this respect, were retained. In addition is an affirmation of the subordination of the military to the civil power, and a prohibition of the carrying of any other flag in National Guard parades, than that of the United States or California. It secures the National Guardsman from imprisonment for a militia fine in time of peace, and all electors from militia duty during attendance at an election.

In April 1880, any Colonel of a regiment was authorized to organize a cadet company, and prescribe the ages of eligible members. These members were required after they became eighteen, and before they reached the age of twenty-one, to join some company of the National Guard for at least one term of enlistment. The Colonel was made instructor of his cadet company. These companies were to receive one-third the State allowances to other companies of the regiment.

On March 4, 1881, the Legislature enacted that commissioned officers disabled and rendered incapable of service, or having served continuously for eight years may be retired, ranking next to officers of like rank on the active list.

In March of this year a provision was made allowing each company to have as many as ten honorary members who shall pay fifty dollars per annum into the company treasury, and shall thereupon be entitled to all the exemptions to which men on the active list are entitled.

Such is an outline of the development of the present militia system of California. The enactments made from time to time have been in part an effect, and in part a cause, of the varying condition of the National Guard. They have, however, been oftenest a cause, and for this reason have been narrated first.

V.

The history of the National Guard of California as an effective body of men, has been far more varied than that of the average and peaceful State.

There was first a period of lawlessness in the State during the "good old days of '49," and, for a few years after, this was complicated by frequent troubles with the Indians.

Then after a short period of comparative quiet came the Civil War, and the tremendous impulse that it gave to all matters military.

During all this time California was in an isolated condition, and left more or less by the Nation to attend to her own affairs.

Following the war was a period of apathy in military matters. But the completion of a transcontinental line of railway brought a new tide of immigration. California thus collected not only valuable citizens, but also a large amount of drift from the class that floats about in the West. This cosmopolitan and unstable element during periods of trade depression, gave the National Guard, particularly of San Francisco, plenty to do. It is to be feared that this period yet continues, although all upon the surface is serene. The earliest military companies were independent of the authorities.

A gang of desperadoes in the early days of our city's history, known as the "Hounds," whose outrageous operations had made life and property insecure, led to the organization of the first militia company, which was known as the First California Guard. It was an artillery corps, but also drilled with muskets, and in the evolutions of infantry. It was after the expulsion of the notorious "Hounds," and when the excitement, which they created, had in a measure subsided, that some of the most prominent citizens, dreading a recurrence of like scenes, conceived the idea of the organization of the company mentioned above to aid the legal officers in the maintenance of order. The suggestion met with ready acquiescence, and in the early part of July, 1849, several preliminary meetings were held in the "Institute," as the school-house on the plaza was called, for the purpose of effecting said organization. On the 27th of the month, forty-one gentlemen signed the following preamble:

We, the undersigned, do hereby form ourselves into an association under the name and style of the First California Guard, and for the good government thereof have adopted a Constitution and by-laws, for the support of which we mutually pledge ourselves.

Among the signatures are those of the following well-known gentlemen: H. M. Naglee, W. D. M. Howard, E. L. Sullivan, Alexander G. Abell, W. H. Tilling-

hast, Hall McAllister, H. E. Teschemacker, and John Sime.

The officers elected were, Henry M. Naglee, Captain; W. D. M. Howard and Myron Norton, First Lieutenants; Hall McAllister and David T. Bagley, Second Lieutenants; Richard H. Linton, Orderly Sergeant; and Dr. S. R. Gerry, Surgeon.

To provide an armory, certain members of the Guard organized a joint stock company, purchased a lot, and erected a building on the northeast corner of Dupont and Jackson Sts. This was ready for occupation in the fall of 1849.

On the following 22d of February, they held their first military entertainment—a very elaborate affair.

This armory was burned in September of that year, and the building, with which the company replaced it, suffered a similar fate in 1851.

The membership of the California Guard was of a high order, comprising many of the most prominent men of the city, and its *esprit de corps* was well sustained by accessions of men, who had seen service in the Mexican war.

About this time, there were several other companies of a more or less temporary nature, organized in many instances to meet special exigencies of service.

The next organization of note, however, was the Marion Rifle Corps, which dates from the 14th of May, 1852. The officers were T. B. Schaeffer, Capt.; G. T. Davidson, First Lieutenant; J. W. Rider and W. W. Hawks, Second Lieutenants; and W. Neely Johnson, First Sergeant.

Soon afterward the Eureka Light Horse Guards and the National Lancers, cavalry companies, and the San Francisco Blues, an infantry company, were formed.

These five companies, and the Sutter Rifles of Sacramento, were organized July 4, 1853, into a battalion. On this occasion they were received by Major-General John Sutter, and presented with an ensign by Mrs. Catherine N. Sinclair.

In August 1850, their services were first called for, to suppress the Squatter Riots. As Gen. A. M. Winn of the Second Brigade, First Division, California Volunteers had been ordered to the scene, Captain Howard, then commanding the California Guards, was applied to for the loan of the

company arms to the authorities; but the company decided to bear them in person.

Together with the Protection Fire Company all under command of Colonel Geary, they repaired to Sacramento. Their actual services were, however, not needed and after complimentary resolutions from the civil and military authorities at Sacramento, they returned. In the early part of the same year, an Indian attack had been made at the junction of the Gila and Colorado rivers. In October, Indian depredations were committed in Eldorado County. In both these cases, the Sheriffs of the nearest counties raised emergency companies who succeeded in thoroughly punishing the Indians.

In 1851, there were various Indian troubles, quelled, as was usual in those days, by local companies temporarily organized.

The Washington Guard performed a valuable service at that time for a man called Stuart or Berdue. They protected him from a mob who were trying to lynch him, as the alleged murderer of a merchant named Jansen. It was afterward learned that Berdue was not the man that the mob supposed he was. He escaped to furnish a remarkable instance of the mistakes which mobs, and even courts, are liable to make.

In 1852, the only services required of the militia, were the protection of emigrant trains in the northeast. This duty was performed by the Fitzgerald Volunteers and by the Volunteer Rangers.

The worst element of San Francisco, had, in 1856, by virtue of fraud, intimidation, and the like means, obtained control of the city government in all its branches. The worst crimes went unpunished, and murders and all violence increased alarmingly. James King of William, editor of the *Evening Bulletin*, was particularly bold in his denunciation of the corruptionists. He finally offended Jas. P. Casey, of the *Sunday Times*, who met Mr. King on May 14th, and murdered him. Fearing that Casey's trial would result as trials usually resulted at that time, a mob gathered about the jail and an assault was freely threatened. The only guard mustered to defend the jail was of about twenty men commanded by Lieutenant Reese.

There was at that time an organized mounted battalion under Major Rowell, consisting of the California Guards (Lieut. Curtis), the Light Dragoons (Capt. Reed), and the National Lancers (Capt. Hayes). Captain W. T. Sherman had been appointed Brigadier-General of this division in place of W. R. Gorham, and was at this time in command of all the military forces.

These were not ordered out at once. Instead, the Sheriff attempted to maintain his authority by a special detail of private citizens.

But the better class of San Francisco were arrayed against the authorities, and a Vigilance Committee was formed. The people arrayed themselves under the committee, into several companies. On May 18th, these companies were summoned early and were placed in charge of Chief-Marshal Charles Doane. A detachment took possession of the field-piece of the California Guard and prepared it for action. Shortly after noon the companies formed under the escort of the Citizens' Guard, Capt. James N. Olney. Among the remaining company officers were Capt. Donnelly, Lieut. Frank Eastman, and Capt. Richard.

On the following day, they raided the armory of the First California Guard, taking therefrom, rifles, swords, ammunition, and two sixpounders.

With these they established an armory of their own at their headquarters.

The number of the vigilants rapidly swelled to thousands of men. They assumed the administration of justice themselves.

A Trial Committee investigated all charges of crime, and their verdict was reviewed by a still larger committee. Criminals were either exiled or hung.

Of course, all this could not be tamely viewed by the State authorities, and consequently, on June 2, Gov. Johnson ordered Gen'l Sherman to call upon such as might be deemed necessary of the enrolled militia or those subject to military duty; also, upon all the voluntary independent companies of the military division, to enforce the law. San Francisco was declared in a state of insurrection.

But the Governor's proclamation was ridiculed as too late, and but about seventy-five men responded to Gen. Sherman's orders.

Many military companies disbanded throughout the State as well as in San Francisco. Some returned their arms to the State, others took them to the Vigilance Committee as the real representatives of the people.

General Sherman, finding himself not in sympathy with the authorities, resigned and Volney E. Howard was appointed in his place.

In a few months the criminal element of society, under this irregular, but effective reign of the Vigilants was, in a great measure, subdued. The Committee disbanded, and on November 3d, returned the captured arms to the State.

In the spring of the same year, the Indians in Klamath County proved troublesome, and to subdue them a company of volunteers was formed of about thirty men. These had several brushes with the Indians, who were finally subdued, however, later in the year by a force under General John Cosby.

In the winter of 1858-59, a still more severe campaign was held. The volunteers were under the direct leadership of Adj. General Kibbe. Some one hundred Indians on the northwest frontier were killed, and about three hundred were captured and sent to a reservation.

In the following summer the Indians of Mendocino County destroyed life and property. The hostile band was chased and scattered by a company of about twenty volunteers.

The last militia service worthy of note before the time of the civil war, was in 1860, at the time of the Carson river massacre in the State of Nevada. With substantial courtesy to a sister State in trouble, California forwarded assistance in the shape of arms and men.

Up to this time all troubles calling for armed bodies of men, had been with Indians, criminals or squatters. In their nature, these troubles were of an irregular and temporary character, and were settled in the main, by men who organized and acted on the need and impulse of the occasion.

But now came ominous rumors of an impending national struggle. The need was felt for the use of all the energies of the State toward the organization of all her resources of defense or offense upon a

war footing. Citizens aroused themselves. Companies of all kinds were formed secretly and openly. It was rumored that plans were afoot to tear the Pacific Slope from the Union, and make a Pacific Republic. Various military companies were organized to prevent this, and various others for no other than the vague idea that they would be somehow needed.

In the Legislature matters were equally stirring. A committee made a thorough examination, and a valuable and systematic report of the state of the militia.

The first call for troops from California, by the Secretary of War, was made in the middle of the year 1862. It was for one regiment of infantry and five companies of cavalry.

Their duties were to protect the mail route from Carson valley to Salt Lake and Fort Laramie. Tinkham, in his history of Stockton, mentions that the Light Dragoons served as an honorary escort to these volunteers on their way to Salt Lake.

A few days after the first call, a second was made for four regiments of infantry and some cavalry. These reported to General Sumner, then in charge of the United States' troops in the Pacific division.

It may be well to mention that in these exciting times, minor troubles escaped notice that would otherwise be better known.

In Santa Clara County, by certain decisions, a large number of settlers were ordered dispossessed of the lands that they were living on. But to the number of about a thousand, they offered resistance to the execution of the writs, and memorialized the authorities in a forcible appeal modeled closely after the National Declaration of Independence.

In consequence, the Sheriff of the County reported the state of affairs and asked for about three thousand men as military aid. The Governor gave a synopsis of the matter in a message to the Legislature, May 16, 1861.

In September of the following year, Gov. Stanford, at the request of the Sheriff of Sonoma County, ordered out the Petaluma Guard, Captain P. B. Hewlitt and the Emmet Rifles, Captain T. F. Bayliss, to execute writs of restitution ordered by the courts of Sonoma County, which writs the occupants of the land were

resisting. The companies reported at Santa Rosa on September 27th. On arrival at the lands in question, they encountered an armed body of the settlers. A flank movement on the part of the militia caused their opponents to retreat, leaving the State troops in possession without the discharge of a gun.

During the Civil War, California had plenty to do in fighting Indians, both to the north and south, from Washington Territory to New Mexico.

She sent to the aid of the Government all the troops required of her, and offered more. But the Government considered them more useful at home, as the distance and isolation of the State, with the prevalence in certain districts of a strong Southern sentiment, rendered California an object of solicitude to the Washington authorities.

The glorious part performed by the California regiments in the war, interesting as it is, is yet more within the province of another article than this.

The era of political excitement succeeding the war, infected many of the militia companies to such an extent that the boys occasionally forgot themselves as a non-partisan organization. As an instance, the news of the nomination of Grant and Colfax in 1868, so aroused the enthusiasm of the Stockton Light Artillery, that they fired a salute of a hundred guns in honor thereof. So natural a prompting of the Republican sentiments of the company, although it resulted in a great, good time for the boys, failed to elicit a very sympathetic response from the Democratic sentiments of the State authorities, who promptly disbanded the company amid immense excitement, and the local historian, who chronicled the affair several years after, was even then unable to restrain his indignation.

A period of activity in the militia was ushered in by the expedition to Sutter Creek, usually referred to as the "Amador War." Early in July, 1870, the miners and laborers in Amador County organized a league, whose beneficial aims secured for it a membership embracing in addition many of the solid business men of the community. But in 1871 a strike was begun, which went to the extent of the prevention by force of the employment of non-mem-

bers at the mines. In addition, the pumps were not allowed to be worked by the engineers and the mines were rapidly filling with water, to the great prospective damage of the mining property. Appeal for troops was made to Governor Haight, the mine owners at the same time offering, inasmuch as State money was not available at the time, to pay expenses and good wages to the troops while in service.

Gov. Haight, accordingly, on June 21st, 1871, ordered Brig. Gen'l Hewston, commanding the 2d Brigade, to designate two companies from the First Regiment (Col. Barnes) to report to Maj. J. F. Bronson, as commander of the battalion.

The First assembled early the next day, and Companies C (Nationals) and E (Sumner Light Guard) were chosen. Details from other companies of the regiment were made as follows :

Co. B, twelve men ; Co. D, eight men ; Co. F, eight men ; and Co. H, six men ; to report to Capt. Oscar Woodhams, of Co. E ; and Co. G, ten men, to report to Capt. Geo. Humphrey, of Co. C.

At six o'clock, the men were on the steamer. The force consisted of ten officers and over 165 men. They were selected from San Francisco, so that Sacramento, being nearer the scene, could promptly re-enforce if necessary. The Leaguers were estimated at from three to five hundred men, armed with breech loaders.

The command was quartered at Sacramento, while Governor Haight proceeded to Sutter Creek to negotiate, if possible, a peaceful settlement of difficulties. His mission failed.

On the twenty-fifth, the troops left Sacramento, and reached Sutter Creek after nightfall. The only hostile demonstrations made were the firing of a few blank cartridges by the Leaguers, over the heads of the troops. Guards were immediately stationed at the threatened property, and on June 26th, the mines and mills were again working. No interference was offered by the strikers to the employment of laborers.

After several days of quiet, it became apparent that the protection by the troops would continue while necessary. Accordingly, the Leaguers and mine-owners held a conference, in which it was agreed

that the former rates of wages were to be continued, while, on the other hand, the Chinese, who had been partly the source of the difficulty, were to be discharged.

On July 16th, the troops broke camp, and marched to Latrobe. The twenty-two miles of rough country were traversed in eight hours, principally at night. On arrival at San Francisco, they were met by the remainder of the regiment, with a band of music, and marched to their quarters amid an ovation from their friends.

In this little campaign, the conduct of the men was admirable. There was the strictest discipline, good order, sobriety, and unremitting drill. Adj. Gen. Cazneau says : " The refreshing union of soldier and gentleman was always apparent, and when the force finally withdrew from Sutter Creek, the League were foremost among the public to express their admiration of the conduct of the soldiery." Which last remark suggests the idea that the Leaguers were not such misguided fellows, after all !

The sad episode of the affair was the death of Major Bronson, after his return to San Francisco—a result attributed to the exposures and hardships of camp life and marching, and the cares of responsibility. By his death, the Guard lost a sterling soldier, and the State a faithful citizen. Others also died shortly afterwards from colds, etc., undoubtedly caused by the unwonted exposure and fatigue they had undergone.

The Amador war is responsible for many of those reminiscences, which rehearsed again and again, at the many social gatherings in the National Guard, are received and understood as pleasant compounds of memory, imagination, and invention. One of these attaches to the then Colonel of the First, General Barnes. There is danger that investigation would spoil the story, and so it is here given as told.

The mine-owners had at the outset guaranteed to the men pay and subsistence. Col. Barnes communicated this to his men, and assured them of the good faith of the mine-owners. But, at the close of the service, there seemed to be some doubt whether subsistence was to have come from the State or the mine-owners

hence, a dollar a day per man was withheld from their pay, until the question should be settled.

Now, certain of these men who served, made this disputed dollar a special study, and finally arrived at the conclusion that they must look to the Colonel for it. This was the more natural, inasmuch as Col. Barnes had been a sort of godfather to the regiment, from the time he had taken command, and as it was through his efforts that they had received uniforms, equipments, breech loaders, and various other blessings, they had come to believe that it was but "ask and ye shall receive."

Accordingly they formed in a body and proceeded to his office. Their spokesman entered their complaint and made formal demand for that dollar. It was a critical moment. The odds were enormous. The doorway was held by the right of the enemy, and the Colonel's line of retreat was cut off. To accede to their demands was ruin. With rare presence of mind, he said:

"You are all members of the First Regiment?"

"Yes," (unanimously and hopefully).

"And subject to my orders?"

"Yes," (not quite so unanimously).

"Fall in!"

A line was formed facing the Colonel.

"Right, *face!*"

Beautifully done!

"Forward, *march!*"

In a minute the last man of that formidable file had marched from the room, and the Colonel was saved by the discipline of his men.

In the latter part of 1872 and in 1873, there were various brushes with the Indians. In Siskiyou county and vicinity, various independent companies were armed against them.

Some of the regular State troops also saw service in the lava beds against Captain Jack, and the Modocs.

In January, 1876, from the Second Brigade was furnished a funeral escort to the remains of Benjamin P. Avery, Minister to China.

On February 28, 1876, a fire broke out at San Quentin prison, and a call was made for troops from the city to prevent a possible escape of prisoners. A detachment

under Lieutenant-Colonel Oscar Woodhams, consisting of the "Nationals," Captain Humphreys, and the "Union Guard," Captain Fritz, promptly left for the scene. The good behavior of the prisoners, however, rendered their services unnecessary.

The Sheriff of San Joaquin county, on July 22nd, called for 30 men of the Stockton Guard, "because certain lawless persons were combining to take from jail a certain prisoner held by him in lawful custody." The men were immediately furnished, and the danger was averted.

The Chico Guard, in March, 1877, were mustered and kept under arms while a number of prisoners were removed from Chico to Oroville for trial.

In the turbulent years of 1877-78-79, the National Guard were often looked to for security, and although their duties went little farther than the frequent assemblage at their respective armories, to be in readiness for service, yet there is little doubt that their influence toward civil order was pre-eminently effective.

In Sept. 1879, the Second Brigade bore a conspicuous part in the reception accorded to General Grant on his return trip around the world. A remarkably fine display was also made by this brigade on the occasion of the visit of President Hayes.

When Kalloch was shot, an excited crowd gathered, and the troops were again needed and furnished until all danger had passed.

A similar service was performed by Companies A, G, B, and the cadets, of the First Artillery at Sacramento, following the killing of James Lansing by one Raten, in 1882.

The last difficulty that has occasioned the services of the National Guard was in July, 1884, and like the first trouble in 1850, sprung from disputed land titles.

The Sheriff of San Joaquin County being resisted in the execution of writs upon settlers on the Moquelumne grant, called for aid. The Stockton and Emmet Guards, under Captain Eugene Lehe, of the Stocktons, thereupon accompanied the Sheriff, and under their protection, the writs were successfully served.

The promptitude and unanimity with which these companies responded to the summons, and the readiness with which they took the field, although armed at

first with obsolete and condemned guns, is creditable to their courage and discipline.

VI.

Upon the organization of the First California Guard, the pioneer company, the number signing the roll was forty-one. This was soon increased to a hundred.

As detailed before, other companies were rapidly organized until in 1854, they numbered twenty-four, with a membership of 1600, which increased the next year to 3000.

In 1860 there were 49 companies, 4000 strong. In 1861, there 31 companies with 1860 men. The Senate committee reported this year that some seventy companies had been organized since 1852.

In 1862 the influence of the war had increased the number to 5,694 out of an enrollment of 142,000 subject to militia duty.

In 1865 there were 140 infantry, 20 cavalry and 5 artillery companies, with a membership of 8,250.

In 1866, to reduce the militia to a peace footing, 14 field and staff organizations and 88 companies were mustered out. This left 73 companies; 11 cavalry, 4 artillery and 58 infantry, with a membership of 5,200.

In 1868, the number of companies had fallen to 37, of which 30 were infantry, 5 cavalry and 2 artillery. The force was 2,700 men.

In 1871, there were 3400 enlisted out of 94,000 enrolled; in 1873, 2,700 out of 105,000; in 1874, 2,600 men; in 1876, 2600; in 1879, 2,700 out of 112,000 enrolled; in 1880, 3,300 out of 122,000; in 1882, 2,650 men. At the time of the Division Encampment this year the force was in 43 companies.

VII.

While from the first, companies in the Guard have in whole or in part been subject to expenses arising in various ways, the institution is theoretically paid for by the State and the Nation. The National support is allotted to the states, according to their respective strength; and to this, the State adds such funds as may be deemed necessary.

The first public support was to the companies of San Francisco, being an appro-

priation by the city in 1853 of \$500 monthly for rent of armories.

For the three years previous to 1856, the quota which California received from the United States in the shape of arms and the like averaged about \$20,000 annually.

In 1862, an appropriation of \$250 a month was made for the First California Guard as a mounted battery of artillery.

Then there was gradually developed a method of allowance to the different companies according to strength, arm of service, necessary equipment and the like. This has been frequently changed as to details.

In March 1885, this allowance was specified as follows:

To each infantry or artillery company, \$100 per month.

To each artillery or Gatling battery, having four guns, \$200 per month.

To each cavalry company, \$150 per month.

To each regiment or battalion, \$5 monthly, for incidentals, and, if the body contains four companies, \$25 monthly for an organized band of twelve pieces.

To each Brigade General, \$5 monthly for each company for incidentals.

To the Major-General, \$600 per year.

To each company, uniforms and their repair, to the amount of \$150 per year.

To the Adjutant-General, \$3,500 annually, for the promotion of rifle practice.

VIII.

The necessity to the National Guard of effective weapons and skill in their use is so self-evident, that any deficiency in that direction which may exist anywhere, must be attributed more to carelessness or lack of funds than to any positive opinion otherwise. Of course, the weapons used at different times varied with the state of the art of manufacturing them. In the Constitution of '49, the militia-man is required on certain occasions to be provided "with three good flints, or 100 percussion caps," thus indicating that the old flint-lock was not even then obsolete.

The stimulus given to invention in the direction of arms during the Civil War, soon made the muzzle loaders an obsolete weapon. The first regiment armed with breech loaders was the First Infantry, Second Brigade. These guns were of Sharp's

pattern, 500 in number, and cost nearly \$12,000 which was raised by private subscription through the efforts of Colonel Barnes.

Recommendations were frequently made to the authorities that they arm the troops with the Springfield breech-loading rifle. In 1875 the Governor, by energetic efforts obtained the desired arms from the general government and by the close of that year, a majority of the troops had been supplied. In 1877, all but two infantry companies were reported armed with the new weapons.

Cotemporaneous with the introduction of this arm, was the rise of interest in marksmanship. Target excursions grew more frequent. On March 20, 1875, a match was shot between a visiting team of fifteen from a Nevada company, and a like number from Company E, of the First Regiment, San Francisco. This was won by the California men by three points.

The same Company E (Sumners) also arranged a match by telegraph with Company D, 12th New York, N. G., to take place June 26th, 1875. This was also won by the Sumners.

It was in this year that, mainly through the efforts of Col. Shaw, the California Rifle Association was organized. Its object is "to encourage rifle practice and promote a system of aiming drill and target firing among the National Guard." Members of the Guard are admitted at one-half the regular rates, under certain conditions. This association holds a semi-annual meeting for prize shooting.

Such was the progress made by the independent efforts of companies all over the State, but particularly in San Francisco, that attention was called to it in the official State reports of that year. The Adjutant-General suggested that the practice be introduced of firing at unknown distances. Major-General George R. Vernon remarks (Report 1875-77) that the scores at the target practice of the California companies led all the other States.

In 1876, the city of San Francisco offered for a prize to the regiment or battalion whose company teams make the highest aggregate score, a centennial trophy valued at \$500. This was to be held by the winner for one year and again contested for, and so on until 1976. But the

rules have been amended so as to bring the possibility of permanent possession within the range of our times. The trophy was won by the First Regiment, which is now in possession of it.

In September, 1877, a team of twelve were invited from California to contest at Creedmoor, New York, for a bronze statue, "The Soldier of Marathon," presented by the State of New York, to be annually contested for at Creedmoor by teams from the National Guard of different States.

Accordingly, sixteen of the N. G. C. were selected by competitive matches from which the twelve were to be chosen on the day of the contest at New York. These sixteen, with the scores made at Creedmoor, were—

Brigadier-General John McComb, 79.

Capt. H. J. Burns, Company E, First Infantry, 84.

Capt. Wm. H. Brockhoff, Company D, Second Infantry, 89.

Lieut. J. Robertson, Company E, First Infantry, 87.

Serg't C. P. LeBreton, Company C, First Infantry, 87.

Serg't Harry Hook, Company A, Second Infantry, 83.

Serg't J. P. Warren, Company A, Second Infantry, 86.

Corp. Charles Nash, Company C, First Infantry, 86.

J. W. Maher, Company C, First Infantry, 82.

L. Barere, Company E, First Infantry, 76.

E. H. Ladd, Company A, Second Infantry, 80.

Wm. Wright, Company A, Second Infantry, 76.

E. Unger, Company B, First Infantry.

E. N. Snook, Company C, First Infantry.

T. E. Carson and Geo. H. Strong, Company E, First Infantry.

Of the above, only the first twelve participated in the contest. The other States contesting were Connecticut, New York and New Jersey. The following is the score by teams :

	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total
California	499	496	995
Connecticut	505	466	971
New York	480	487	967
New Jersey	411	333	744

As the possible number of points was 1,200, it will be seen that California won by a score of 82 11-12 per cent.

On the return of the victorious team, it was welcomed at Sacramento and banqueted at Stockton and Oakland. Speaking of this match, Gen. Benet, Chief of Ordnance, U. S. A., in his report to the Secretary of War, said :

"In the hands of the California team from Gen. McComb's brigade, the score made is said never to have been equaled in a military team match."

The well-won trophy had to be returned the following year, as the expense of the trip is too great to be incurred every year.

In 1878, at the Sacramento State Fair, the prize of \$300 and gold medal was won by the "Summers" of San Francisco. The second prize of \$200 was taken by the Sarsfield Guard of Sacramento.

In 1878 the office of Inspector General of Rifle Practice was created, and it is apparent that the tendencies are to farther encouragement of this important accomplishment, by the State. The report of the present incumbent embodies many practical suggestions for the future :

The State should furnish ammunition, suitable rifle ranges, transportation to and from the ranges, targets, and markers, free to her troops.

In addition to individual practice, volley and file firing ought to be regularly pursued. Men should be accustomed to firing by platoons, or companies, with coolness, precision, and effect. It is folly to expect a body of troops, inexperienced in firing in ranks, to present an effective front to a determined enemy.

The question to be considered is, in what way can rifle practice be encouraged and advanced. Certainly not by requiring men to pay from their private purses for ammunition, use of range, etc. As I said before, the State ought to furnish all of these free. Officers and men should be classified in three classes, according to certain percentages of proficiency they attain in shooting, the highest being designated as Sharpshooters, the next Marksmen, and the next, Third Class. Buttons, badges, or other similar insignias should be given, to be worn on the coat, or collar, indicating the class to which the shooter belongs. Prizes and trophies should be offered, and no medals but those donated by the State, or authorized by the Adjutant-General, should be worn by a member of the National Guard when wearing his uniform, the buttons or badges of veteran soldiers excepted. Rifle practice should be made a part of the regular drill, and men should be taught that it is just as essential to their efficiency in the service to be good rifle shots as it is to be well up in the manual of arms, or tactics.

A suitable rifle range for the Second Brigade, adjacent to San Francisco, to be used exclusively by the National Guard, should be provided. This is a great necessity.

I respectfully recommend that an allowance of at least 100,000 rounds of cartridges, freshly loaded and reliable, be expended annually in rifle practice; that a rifle range be constructed; that prizes and trophies be offered by the State for competition in marksmanship; that the various commands be required to practice rifle firing at least six times in each year; that the troops be classified according to the progress made in shooting, and insignias be distributed for the two highest classes; and that Subdivision 2, of Section 2018, of the Political Code, requiring annual target practice on September ninth of each year, be repealed. I furthermore respectfully recommend the appropriation of \$7,500, to be expended by the Adjutant-General, for ammunition, a range for the Second Brigade, prizes, trophies, etc. It is of vital importance to the service that the soldier be experienced in the use of his weapon, and failure in that respect places him under great disadvantage when opposed by those with whom this practice and instruction has not been neglected.

"Those officers who habitually and persistently neglect the instruction of their men in the use of the rifle, are thoughtless of the great responsibility which rests on those in whose hands the lives of men are placed."

The first to introduce a modern system of rifle practice was the Sumner Guard. Previously, the target used was the old regulation one, roughly approximating the figure of a man, and scores were determined by actual measurement of distances from the centre. The Sumners began using the Hythe system, which differs only from the Creedmoor as to the shape of the target, which is square, while the Creedmoor is circular. The target surface in these modern systems is divided by concentric circles or squares, the belts so made being valued in the order of their distances from the bull's eye.

It must be remembered that the scores made by National Guardsmen's weapons must not be judged by those made by independent sharpshooters' guns with their accurate sights and hair triggers. The regulation gun for the N. G. C. has an open sight, and the "pull" of the trigger is fixed at six pounds.

The practice of most value to the Guard, however, is that of volley firing rather than individual marksmanship. This was first done under rules, by the Oakland Guard in 1878, at which time also the practice of estimating distances was introduced. In the service to which the troops are most liable, that of facing undisciplined crowds, aim is

not usually taken, and the end to be attained is the sudden demoralization of the mob. This is more quickly, and, in the end, more bloodlessly accomplished by volley than by desultory shots.

IX.

In time of peace, military routine is notoriously dull. To the spectator the evolutions of a well-drilled body of men seem easily performed, and convey a sense of pleasure, but, to those participating, it is work, and when often repeated, monotonous work. The majority of the National Guard are young men, too, and have a keener taste for enjoyment. It is natural, therefore, that we find the annals of the N. G. C. abounding in records of visits, and banquets, and socials, and excursions, and balls. In such times as these, there is no harm in the "sound of revelry by night," if there is no battle of Waterloo impending the next day.

The first thing the California Guard of 1849 did, was to get an armory. The next thing, was to dedicate it, which, as mentioned before, was done on the 22d of February, 1850, by an entertainment and ball. This was of so magnificent a character, as to remain worthy of special mention some years after in the "Annals of San Francisco."

The *finale* of the parade, which followed the organization of the first battalion in 1853, was a large old-fashioned dinner at Russ' Gardens in San Francisco. Here it was that Mrs. Catherine M. Sinclair presented to the newly united companies a silken ensign.

In 1857, the militia parade in San Francisco was the main feature of the celebration of the Lafayette Centennial.

The Union Guard of Stockton, at their first annual ball in November, 1861, were presented with a beautiful flag by Miss Mary Loring. Mr. George W. Tyler, now of San Francisco, then a member of the Company, made an animated and loyal speech in response.

By 1871, the custom of Sunday picnics and entertainments had grown to such an extent that the Adjutant General saw fit to recommend their discouragement by Law.

A more orthodox method of Sunday observance was taken by the First Regiment of San Francisco, in 1878. In this

year, Dr. Stone, of the First Congregational church was appointed chaplain of the regiment. A newspaper report published at the time, gives an account of one of the special church services for the Regiment. The officers and men attended in a body, and the subject of the sermon was appropriate to the occasion.

In June 1873, Mayor Alvord gave a stand of colors to this Regiment, Governor Booth making the presentation speech, before a brilliant assemblage.

But affairs of this kind so abound in the records, that to mention all is impossible, and to select, save as illustration, is invidious. Companies frequently interchanged visits. Many hold monthly socials. Exhibition drills are frequently given. Regimental wing drills, introduced, it seems, by Colonel Woodhams, of the First Regiment, furnish the stimulus of rivalry.

The armories of the respective companies are fitted up according to taste, with the various comforts of a social club. The visitor to the different armories will see gymnasiums, billiard tables, and like facilities for amusement; organs, pianos, paintings, historic flags, reading rooms and libraries. In 1873, a Military Library was organized by the officers in San Francisco, is now located in the Safe Deposit Building, and contains about 1300 volumes, all on military subjects.

Armories were at first rented at the expense of the companies, and consisted, generally, of a bare room for drill. The armory of the California Guard, however, seems to have been an exception to this rule.

At the close of the Vigilance troubles, the building the committee used as an armory, was thrown open to a curious public. It was stocked with all sorts of arms, accoutrements and flags. The false-bottomed ballot boxes, which they had managed to secure, attracted much attention.

One San Francisco company owns its own armory building, and in 1883, the Sacramento First Artillery purchased their present regimental armory.

But there is an old and growing necessity for armories owned by the State. As early as in the fifties, it was yearly urged upon the State that it should take measures to own safe armories and stop rents. This is especially necessary in San Fran-

cisco, where the rental of the scattered armories in use, amounts to tens of thousands annually. The insecurity of present accommodations is such, that a few years back, arms had to be placed in the City Hall for security, and the first necessity, at present, when difficulties threaten, is to coop the bulk of the National Guard in their drill rooms, as guards to the buildings.

In March, 1864, seven mounted guns were forwarded to the care of the Adjutant General, who took the best measures possible in the absence of any building already provided, by renting a place to keep them. The door fastenings being insecure, disloyal incendiaries entered and set fire to the building, necessitating the remounting of the guns at great delay and expense to the State.

The advantages of State armories in point of security, economy and means of concentrating troops are becoming more and more evident. The National Guard Officers' Association, which held its first meeting in San Francisco, in December, 1884, presented these advantages to the Legislature in a well-conceived petition.

X.

The California National Guard is remarkable for its excellence in company drill. As an evidence, one of the San Francisco companies several years ago astonished the people of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other Atlantic cities by the performance of evolutions in blindfold drill that were as perfect as many well-drilled companies of these cities could give with open eyes. In fact, it did open their eyes. This perfection has been largely carried into the battalion and brigade drill of the California National Guard and its discipline as a whole, while on duty, is as good as that of the regular armies of many countries. The many sincere compliments that its performances have on various occasions elicited from army officers are further evidence in its favor and need only be alluded to, to be remembered by all old members.

But drill on smooth floors and proficiency in theory is quite another thing than excellence in the field. They are valuable as preliminaries, but it is necessary that the fullest experience possible, short of actual warfare should be attained.

It is also desirable in the highest degree that before actual service, troops should become as thoroughly as possible used to the exposures and other circumstances incident to camp life. This was early understood by those to whom the interests of the Guard had been entrusted. The Mexican war had taught them that among war troops in actual service, the camp kills four men where the bullet kills one. We find in the reports along in the "fifties" many repeated appeals to the Legislature to establish for short periods each year, National Guard Encampments. It was finally seen that the companies themselves must make the start. Accordingly in September, 1859, the First California Guard, the Marion Rifles, the Sutter Rifles, the Stockton Blues, the Coloma Grays the Independent National Guard, and the Independent City Guard, each with 25 to 45 men, assembled a mile west of Sacramento, in Yolo county, as a battalion, for an experimental camp. Officers of both the U. S. A. and the N. G. C. were in command. Of the former, Col. Hooker, afterwards known to fame as "Fighting Joe," was at the head of the battalion. Camp Weller, as it was known, in honor of the then Governor, awarded a first prize to the Independent National Guard as the best disciplined and instructed company; a second, to the same company for steady conduct and accurate drill; a third, to the Stockton Blues for target shooting; a fourth (a gold medal), to the Sutter Rifles for the best rifle shooting; a fifth (a silver medal), to the Marion Rifles for the second best rifle shooting; and finally, a silver bugle, to the First California Guard for efficiency in drill of light artillery.

The camp lasted for three days, remembered yet by those participating, as a time of enjoyment and instruction.

The most memorable encampment before that of the present year was held from May 21 to May 29, 1863, in accordance with the provisions of an act of the Legislature of the preceding year. This act was to the effect that the Commander-in-Chief shall order a Camp of Military Instruction to continue ten days in April or May of each year, which shall be attended by all the commissioned and non-commissioned officers in the California militia, and be commanded by the Major-General.

The site chosen for this camp was a mile from the Encinal landing, Alameda county. A uniform of a dark blue cloth cap, dark-colored frock coat, and dark-colored pants, was required to be worn by all in attendance. Camp Stanford, as it was named out of compliment to the Governor, was to be commanded by Major-General Allen, but the command eventually devolved upon General John S. Ellis, then of the Second Brigade. The State furnished transportation to all attending.

General Headquarters were established in two old fashioned houses; an organization was effected into a regiment of eight companies, with a total strength of 740 men. Work immediately began in earnest. It was in war time, and the pressing need of instruction was felt by every one there. This instruction was given by Colonels Wood, McKenzie and Cazneau. Schools were formed in the infantry, in the cavalry, and in the artillery, arms of the service. Daily recitations in the School of the Soldier, were held. All the different drills were practiced. Nor was it all work and no play. The men exercised their taste in the most elaborate decorations, admired by all visitors. Those in command at first disapproved, but soon saw their mistake. Such endeavors at ornamentation strengthen *esprit de corps*, and add to the contentment and good fellowship of the men. In the evening, visited by citizens, graced by the presence of ladies, made attractive by the virtues of hospitality, made gay by light and color and brilliant uniforms, the camp was a pleasant resort.

Their duties over, the men disported themselves in various ways. Strange animals could be seen moving through the camp. Elephants were represented by two men bending down covered with a blanket, the front man carrying a rolled blanket for a trunk, and two sword scabbards for tusks. Others got themselves up as tigers; many personified Indians. Mock parades were given, and the peculiarities of the camp officers reproduced in burlesque. A general election for Governor was held, in which the rival candidates—one a wit by the name of Fogarty—the other a man from Pike county, Missouri, known as Bull Run Joe—addressed their constituents on the issues of

the day. Fogarty was elected. Of course no camp was ever entirely satisfied with its rations; but in this case, the only fault that could be found, was with the cooking.

A review was held before General Geo. T. Wright and when the camp was over, the troops marched in San Francisco to Washington Square where they were finally reviewed by the Governor.

The benefits of this camp were so great, that after a lapse of ten years, the Adjutant-General took occasion to refer to it in his report and to recommend a similar encampment again.

The act of 1862 already referred to, also provided that the Governor should order an annual encampment of not more than ten days, of the organized militia, to be held in September or October within the brigade limits, and further provided, that troops attending should be deemed in active service and paid accordingly.

In accordance with this, the Second Brigade organized Camp Allen near the Encinal on October 6, 1863, under Brigade-General John S. Ellis; the Third Brigade established Camp Gilmore on the 14th of September, near Stockton, under General Alex M. Dobbie; the Fourth Brigade Encampment was at Camp Kibbe on September 19th, near Sacramento, under General James Collins, and the Fifth Brigade went to Camp Ellis, near Red Bluff, October 26th, under General John Bidwell.

The Code provided for the expenses of pay and subsistence to men in camp under certain conditions, but in no important instance does it seem that companies or regiments availed themselves of its provisions. The next Brigade Encampment noted is that of the Second Brigade at Schofield, near San Rafael, May 20-22, 1875. It was under command of Brevet Major-General W. L. Elliott, U. S. A., and it was a feature of this camp, that there was present with the brigade, a detachment of the First U. S. Cavalry, and the Light Battery of the Fourth U. S. Artillery, under Major Hasbrouk.

The plan of having companies and officers of the regular army in camp with the National Guard worked well. Uncle Sam furnished nearly all the tents; a detachment of his soldiers pitched them, and his officers planned the camp; the First U. S.

Cavalry furnished free music; and above all was the value of the example furnished by the regular soldiers and the instruction given by the regular officers.

Owing to the lack of uniformity in arms, uniforms and equipments, few prizes were given; the thousand dollars set apart for the purpose was divided among the companies instead.

On one day during this camp, nearly 900 men answered to roll call.

Regimental encampments were inaugurated in 1878. During the State Fair, the First Regiment of San Francisco, the Oakland Guard, the Emmet Guard, of the Third Regiment; the San Francisco Light Artillery, the Jackson Dragoons, of the First Cavalry; the Placer-ville City Guard, the City Guard, and the Sarsfield Guard, of the first battalion of Infantry; the Sacramento Light Artillery, and the St. Patrick's Cadets, organized Camp Irwin, in Sacramento. Prize drills were held, and prize rifle shooting practiced. All the companies in camp won golden opinions for conduct, discipline, and training.

In that year, also, nearly all the commands in the State went into camp for periods of from two to four days.

A camp was also held at Sacramento in the following year, and named Camp Walsh. One of its features was a sham battle. Other encampments were held this year, and in 1880, the Legislature passed an act for the benefit of regimental encampments. In accordance therewith, the First Artillery camped, September, 1880, at Alameda; in 1881, near Nevada City; in 1882, at Laurel Grove, near San Rafael. The First Infantry camped in 1880 at Sacramento, in 1881 at Santa Cruz, and in 1882 at San Jose, in 1883, for eight days, at Santa Cruz, and in 1884, for the same period, at Santa Rosa.

In July, 1882, companies F, G and H of the Second Artillery, and the Oakland Light Cavalry camped three days at Santa Cruz at their own expense.

The Third Regiment encamped for three days at Monterey in 1884. In the same year, Company G, of the Second Artillery, marched to the Yosemite, where they remained in camp for a few days. The Stockton Guard encamped at Oakdale, in Stanislaus county.

A general encampment of the rank and file of the National Guard of California has, at various times, been proposed. In 1869, the Adjutant-General took occasion to officially recommend the project to the Legislature. Besides the advantages of regimental and brigade encampments, it was urged that a general encampment would unify the whole force, and increase soldierly pride in the National Guard. An appropriation for this purpose was not, however, decided upon, until March 10, 1885, when the Legislature allowed to the National Guard \$20,000 to be expended in one or two years, as the Board of Location and Organization may direct for a general division encampment.

It was also enacted in the same month, that bodies encamping annually during seven days, receive from the State for expenses \$1.25 daily for each member in the camp, within the limit of \$400 for each company.

As the total allowance was none too large, it was easily decided to expend the amount in one year and thus Camp Stone-man was established in August of this year.

Before a site for a camp was finally selected a party of regimental commanders visited various places on a tour of inspection. The choice was finally made in favor of Santa Cruz. The site selected was about a mile from town. It is a level field of about 120 acres covered with thick growing turf. Wooded ridges border and shelter it on two sides. From any elevated point of view it is a scene of beauty.

It has the varied elements of mountain, hill and level; forest and field; orchard and meadow; pretty houses and winding roads and beyond it all, the spires of the little city and the glimmer of the bay.

But Santa Cruz did not trust to these natural advantages alone. Realizing the value of the camp in a business point of view, well knowing that no National Guardsman would take any money back with him, and wanting the presence of the boys and a good time anyway, they enterprisingly and generously offered the site free; to put the grounds in good condition, to furnish food and stabling for the horses, straw for mattresses, lumber for needful buildings, tables and benches, to erect a platform,

band-stand and flag-pole, to furnish seven electric lights on poles, to sprinkle the grounds and keep the roads in order, to lay pipes and furnish water in unlimited quantities, and, finally to donate \$1,000 to cover anything they might have forgotten. These offers were accepted. On May 30, the general orders were issued and Camp Stoneman was located at Santa Cruz.

On July 12, the camp was laid out by Generals Turnbull and Cosby and Col. Hall and Major Gordon—the latter of the U. S. A. This was done in generous proportions, for they had the room. Details from the different companies were on the grounds a day or two in advance and pitched the tents.

Liberal transportation rates had been secured for the Guardsmen and their friends. The most of the troops arrived at the grounds on Saturday night, August 15th. On the morning of the 16th, about 1600 answered at roll call. This attendance was considerably increased by the end of the week. The Legislative appropriation was sufficient for an average of only about forty men to each company; but in some companies, a larger number came, the companies paying the additional expense. The appropriation was supplemented also very considerably in various ways.

From the first day it became evident that the men were there for work. Drills formed a generous part of the routine of the day, and the programme was rigidly carried out. Discipline was strict, the pickets were vigilant, and doubtless very few culprits escaped the penalty of the guard-house. When the tired camp had sunk to rest after taps, the stillness was broken only by the frequent cry of "Corporal of the Guard, Post Number five"—or whatever other number designated the post—indicating that one more belated unfortunate had failed in his attempt to enter without the regulation latch-key of a countersign or pass.

The 18th will be remembered as the date of the first general review ever held of the State troops. This was before Governor Stoneman in person. The faultless lines and the accurate evolutions of the National Guard on the ample parade ground, gave ocular evidence of the labor

and study and expense and time that the friends of the National Guard had devoted to it from the days of '49 until the present had produced tangible results.

A feature of the occasion was the music which was furnished by six combined bands under the leadership of Drum Major C. M. Mayberry, of the First Infantry.

From the first, the companies were industrious and tasteful in ornamenting their quarters. Those regiments and companies who had been often in camp took the lead in this direction, but the others quickly caught the infection, and each last company effort surpassed all the others. The tent floors were carpeted with the green foliage of the fir tree, arbors were constructed before the tent entrances; one company "hung banners on the outer walls"; another arranged a system of lights in various colored glasses; one regiment erected a tall mast, from whose top ran in every direction to the ground lines suspending Chinese lanterns. Trees were brought from the woods and planted in rows along the streets, and remained green throughout the week. Different regiments erected their own band stands and laid their own dancing-floors. Hardly an evening passed but some regiment gave a ball, to the delight of the fair visitors that on each evening thronged the tented streets. Companies gave and returned to each other receptions with a hospitality characteristic of the National Guard. Many of the tents contained musical talent sufficient for quartettes or sextettes of quite a creditable order, and strains floated on the evening air from instruments of almost all varieties, even including a piano brought by one of the companies.

Among the officers and their visiting friends, social receptions and balls were brilliant and frequent, both in camp and at Santa Cruz. The beach was daily the resort of those successful enough to get leave of absence from camp.

In the rear of the General Headquarters, tents were erected for a printing office, known as the Encampment Press.

Here were printed all the general orders, and social invitations. Quite a custom sprang up of the interchange of personal address cards, bearing in the corner some design indicative of the proper

rank or the arm of the service to which the person belonged.

On the afternoon of the 22nd, the encampment was virtually terminated by a sham battle; the most elaborate and successful mimic contest ever held in the State. The hills were lined with spectators. The attacking forces were the First, Third and Fifth regiments of the Second Brigade, commanded by General Dimond. The camp was defended by the First and Second Artillery (in reality, infantry regiments), the Provisional Regiments, and the Hussars. The attack was made over and around the low, cleared extension of the wooded ridge, which bordered the camp-ground. For the most of the time, the First Artillery faced the First Infantry; the Second Artillery, the Fifth Infantry; and the Provisional Regiment, the Third Infantry; while the Hussars were principally engaged with the Light Battery.

This latter was once captured and once re-taken; the attack was, as arranged, steadily successful, and the final and almost hand-to-hand conflict, was held on the parade ground.

Governor Stoneman umpired the conflict, ordering those companies to retreat, which would probably have been forced to do so, had it been actual warfare.

The next day tents were struck. The episode of the morning was the burial procession, made up principally from the Fifth Regiment. It was headed by a band playing a dirge. Caps were worn reversed; all sorts of implements and improvised ensigns and banners were carried. Four men bore a bier decorated with flowers and covered with empty bottles. These were laid to rest in front of General Headquarters, in presence of the Governor and

staff, to appropriate remarks, convulsive weeping and suppressed murmurs of the name of that execrable article of diet which had aroused so much wrath, and which it has become unwise to mention in presence of a National Guardsman.

It is too soon to write fully of the results of this encampment. Its friends can not claim for it all the advantages of regimental encampments, nor can its opposers deny them all. The greatest benefits were to those regiments who are most scattered and isolated, and who have least experience in encampments. The most of those who doubt the wisdom of a Division Encampment are to be found in the city regiments. It is claimed for the encampment that it is economical, unifies the troops, increases friendly feeling between brigades, and pride in the National Guard. It is claimed for regimental encampments that they admit of a routine better adapted to the wants of the regiment, and a selection of a locality more in accordance with the wishes of its members. A San Francisco private, in a conversation with the writer, claimed, with amusing *naïvete* that there are not officers enough at a regimental encampment to monopolize the society of the fair visitors.

It is certain, however, that Camp Stoneman came reasonably up to the expectations of its projectors, and that it enabled every National Guardsman to form a good idea of the strength and proficiency of that splendid body of young men of which he is a member. At Camp Stoneman the National Guards encouraged itself and its friends, and gave promise for the future of a continuation of the advancement which we have just seen in all its past.

CLARENCE A. MILLER.

HISTORY OF COMPANIES.

In the preceding general sketch, it was not deemed advisable to introduce company histories, except in so far as they were necessary to the general view of the subject. Nor is it possible in the limits of a magazine article, to sketch the career of each of the hundreds of companies that have been in existence in this State. It was necessary therefore, to select a few of what may be termed representative companies, old and new, city and interior, in such a way that their histories which are here appended, may convey to the reader as clear an idea as possible, of the general characteristics that belong to all the companies in the National Guard. Our choice has been largely determined, too, by our facil-

ities for obtaining correct information in regard to them.

In the general article, reference has principally been made to the earlier companies. Enough, however, has not been given of the pioneer of all California companies.

FIRST CALIFORNIA GUARD.

The date of this organization has already been given as July 27, 1849. Its charter members numbered many of the best citizens of San Francisco, and have already been referred to, and the causes and manner of organization have been given. This company participated in the Sacramento Squatter war.

In the May fire of 1850, the Armory equipments and all property belonging to the "First California Guard" were entirely destroyed. The Battery again equipped itself, and built another armory, but in the great fire of June 1851, all was again lost. Through the enterprising and energetic spirit of its members, the Old Guard procured another armory and was again equipped.

The first funeral ceremonies performed by the Guard, were over the death of Hon. E. Gilbert, first Congressman from the State of California. He was killed in a duel in Sacramento.

When the First Regimental Organization was formed in this city, the Guard became Company "A," which letter it has ever since retained (except for a short period of time, when it was known as Co. B. 2nd Artillery Regiment.)

With the "San-Francisco Blues"—which has since disbanded—the Battery acted as the Sheriff's posse, and formed around the scaffold for the first execution in San Francisco, held on Russian hill.

In 1854, many members of the Battery were killed and wounded by the explosion of the steamboat "Queen City."

In 1857, a large number of the members joined the last "Vigilance Committee," and others the "Peace Committee," which was instrumental in bringing about a peaceful solution of the difficulty between the State Government and the Vigilantes.

When the late war broke out, the Battery was for the Union, and large numbers enlisted and obtained rank in the Federal Armies. With pride, the present members refer to its War Roll:

General Wm. T. Sherman, U. S. A.
Brevet-General John W. Geary, Brigadier-General U. S. Volunteers.

Brig. Gen. H. M. Naglee, U. S. Vols.
Brevet-Brig. Gen. Thos. D. Johns, Col. 7th Mass. Vol. Infantry.

Brevet-Brig. Gen. A. Van Horn Ellis, Col. 124th Reg. N. Y. Vol. Infantry, killed July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Brevet-Brig. Gen. Francis Lippett, Lieut. Col. 2nd Reg. Cal. Vol. Infantry.

Brevet-Brig. Gen. Jas. F. Curtis, Lieut. Col. 4th Reg. Cal. Vol. Infantry.

Brevet-Brig. Gen. Greely S. Curtis, Lieut. Col. 1st Reg. Mass. Vol. Cavalry.

Brevet-Brig. Gen. Jno. N. Hammond, Major and Asst. Adj. Gen. U. S. Volunteers.

Major D. W. C. Thompson, 2nd Mass. Vol. Cavalry.

Major R. B. Hampton, U. S. A.
Major T. Elliott, N. Y. Volunteers.

Major G. Hammond, Pa. Volunteers.
Major. T. A. Wakeman, N. Y. Vol. Artillery.

Commander L. W. Sloat, U. S. Navy.
Captain R. S. LeMotte, U. S. A.

Captain C. S. Eigenbrodt, 2nd Mass. Vol. Cavalry, killed in action Aug. 25, 1864, Hailtown, Va.

Captain J. S. Reed, 2nd Mass. Vol. Cavalry, killed in action Feb. 22, 1864.

Captain C. Mason Kinne, Brev. Maj. and Asst. Adj. Gen. U. S. Volunteers.

Captain G. S. Watson, U. S. Volunteers.
Captain Selim Woodworth, U. S. Navy.

Captain Dan. McLean, U. S. Volunteers.
Captain W. E. Hull, U. S. Volunteers.

Captain Thad. Mott, U. S. Volunteers.
Captain Eli Cook, 6th Cal. Vol. Infantry.

First Lieut. J. W. Sim, 2nd Mass. Vol. Cavalry.

Lieut. A. C. Wakeman, Q. M. Dept. U. S. A.
Lieut. D. T. Berry, U. S. Volunteers.

Lieut. John J. Sheppard, U. S. Volunteers.

Lieut. J. Mead Huxley, U. S. Volunteers.
Lieut. John Hill, 5th Cal. Infantry.
Lieut. Frank Wheeler, 2nd Reg. Cal. Vol. Infantry.

Sergeant Chas. W. Nystrom, 2nd Mass. Vol. Cavalry.

Privates Geo. Simmons, B. Richards, John Palmer, —Campbell, and J. L. Von Bokelen.

In 1863, the First California Guard was given the "Post of Honor" in guarding the remains of Col. E. D. Baker, who fell mortally wounded at the head of his gallant California Regiment at Ball's Bluff.

The history of the Battery since the war has been the same as the other companies of the National Guard; but the company boasts of having given the following eminent officers:

Major Generals—J. P. Havens, J. S. Ellis, H. A. Cobb, Jr., D. W. C. Thompson; Colonels—R. H. Sinton, Archibald Wason, C. Mason Kinne, and also from among its members are the following named gentlemen who have stood high in their professions in civil life.

John W. Geary, Ex-Governor of California and Pennsylvania, Thos. O. Larkin, 1st Alcalde of San Francisco, P. A. Roach, 1st Alcalde of Monterey, and present Public Administrator of San Francisco, Eugene L. Sullivan, late Collector of the Port, A. J. Moulder, Hon. H. H. Haight, late Governor of California, Hon. Hall McAllister, Frank Turk, W. T. Coleman, J. King of William, Sam Brannan, W. D. M. Howard, C. K. Garrison, W. C. Ralston, Wm. Sherwood, Albert Dibblee, M. D. Boruck, Jos. Donahue and Peter Donahue.

The following have served as Captains commanding the Battery: H. M. Naglee, R. H. Sinton, E. J. Lippett, F. A. Woodworth, T. D. Johns, J. S. Ellis, Frank Wheeler, Isaac Bluxome, Jr., H. J. Pippy, Marcus Harloe, W. C. Burnett, R. G. Brush, Grant Lapham and W. B. Collier.

The Armory of the Battery is now located at 590 Mission Street. Its armament consists of 4 ten pdr. Parrott guns and caissons and 4 Gatlings, all ready for immediate service.

After a hard and weary struggle, assisted by the untiring labors of Capt. W. B. Collier and Lieut. Geo. Reynolds, for several years, the Battery succeeded in lifting the heavy debt that hung over it, and is now in a prosperous condition, with \$800 in the General Fund. The present officers are: Captain, W. T. Sime; 1st Lieutenants, Wm. Macdonald, John Beatty; 2nd Lieutenant, Chas. C. Fisher, and 1st Sergeant, John Elliott.

In the hope of influencing good men to become members of the Battery, a proposition has been made to organize a Mutual Benefit Fund.

THE CITY GUARD.

One of the companies formed out of the First California Guard, is what is now Co. B. of the First Infantry Regiment, San Francisco. It was organized March 31, 1854, and is therefore the oldest infantry company in the State. This is the company before referred to as disbanding on account of dissatisfaction with duties required by the authorities during the Vigilance troubles, and reorganizing as the Independent City Guard. It was re-mustered into the State service March 11, 1859. Its record of services during its 31 years of existence, is a long one, and space will permit mention of only a part of it. It guarded the jail in which Casey was confined in 1856, from May 15th to May 18th. On the day following the assassination of President Lincoln, from April 15th to April 20, 1865, it was under arms and ready to suppress possible riots.

It served throughout the campaign in Amador county in 1871.

Among its numbers is the oldest active member of the N. G. C., Lieut. L. R. Townsend, who joined the First California Guard in February 1854, and was transferred to the City Guard in April 1854.

The strength of this company has varied from fifty to seventy members; but at the beginning of the rebellion it grew to one hundred and twenty members. The following gentlemen have served as its Captains: J. A. Clark, G. F. Watson, Chas. Doane, W. C. Little, G. W. Granniss, Douglas Gunn, Chalmers Scott, T. J. Johnson, David Wilder, H. A. Plate, J. H. Dickinson, E. F. Selleck, S. J. Taylor and Geo. R. Burdick. The company is justly proud of its membership and history.

FRANKLIN LIGHT INFANTRY.

This is another of the companies antedating the civil war. It was organized in the early part of 1861, with Valentine Drescher as Captain. He, with all of his command but seven members, entered the Federal service. The remnant successfully reorganized the company in June of that year, under the name which heads the sketch. It was lettered "E of the First Artillery Battalion" (afterwards Regiment). It became Company C of the 2nd Infantry, when that regiment was organized, and in 1870 was transferred to the First Infantry regiment as Company D, its present designation.

It was principally organized from the printers and compositors on the city newspapers; Captain (afterwards General) McComb, being connected with the *Alla*.

A detail of eleven men from this company served during the Amador troubles in 1871. During the disturbances of July 1877, an average of 53 men from this company reported every night that it was ordered on duty. It formed the escort to the arms sent at that time to the City Hall. It won the first prize for drill at the Sacramento Fair in 1878. Since then it has given numerous exhibitory drills and taken several prizes. It holds and deserves a fine reputation as a well-drilled company. Among its members, the following have been long in the service:

Corporal A. R. McFarlane enlisted in June 1864; Corporal M. J. Myers, July 1864; Capt. V. Kingwell, April 1865; Sergeant H. A. Perry, Feb. 1874, and E. J. Selleck, July 1874. The company now numbers 66.

The following have been its Captains: John McComb, Wm. O. Breyfogle, Fred W. Pierce, R. H. Orton, E. A. Allen, S. F. Wentworth, G. D. Harvey and Vincent Kingwell.

COMPANY F, FIRST INFANTRY.

Co. F. First Infantry, organized Nov. 12, 1858, under the name of the "Light Guard," making it the fourth oldest Company in the N. G. C., Captain Eli Cook was the first captain. For years after this company was organized, it was the pride of the militia, never parading less than one hundred men. Its first armory was on Market Street opposite where the Palace Hotel now stands. Among the officers of the old company were such men as Hon. Alex. Badlam, A. D. Barker, and other prominent men. At the breaking out of the war, a large number of the members of the Light Guard, joined the California troops, and all distinguished themselves by their bravery on the field, many rising to important offices. Of all the N. G. C. companies represented in the U. S. Volunteers during the war, the largest number

of promotions was accorded to former members of Co. F.

In 1866, the company was attached to the First Infantry and designated as Co. F. Since then, the company has steadily maintained its position as one of the foremost companies in the service, and of late years it has been noted for its contributing some of the most efficient officers that have served in the State troops, among whom may be mentioned the late Lieut. Col. Geo. M. Gaylord, without doubt the best officer ever in the service. Capt. Henry Levy, now in the Third Infantry, Lieut. Col. L. L. Bromwell, Major Geo. W. Reed, Major J. P. Clark, Capt. C. F. Holyoke, Lieut. W. H. McClintock, Lieut. W. M. Cavanaugh, Col. W. C. Little, Capt. Geo. Teller and many others. In 1880, the Company moved to the lower floor of the National Guard building on Post Street, from the Regimental Armory, and fitted up its new quarters in an elegance unequaled by any Company in the State, a piano, billiard table and first class gymnasium being among its possessions. On Aug. 1, 1885, Co. E. First Infantry, was mustered into this company, bringing the membership up to nearly 130 men, the second largest company in the State. The present officers are Geo. Teller, Capt; P. S. Teller, First Lieut; G. W. Longley, Second Lieut; E. J. Longley, First Sergeant.

COMPANY G, FIRST INFANTRY.

Of the more recently organized companies of the same regiment, is Company G, which in its present form was organized May 10, 1882. The present officers are Chas. L. Tilden, Captain; H. W. Adams, First Lieutenant; Wm. Sumner, Second Lieutenant. This company contains the senior First Sergeant of the regiment, Chas. E. Thompson. Its first Captain was Charles P. LeBreton, one of the best tacticians in the N. G. C. This company has a well furnished armory on Post street, and the monthly socials held there have achieved for the company quite a local reputation as a social body of gentlemen.

COMPANY H, FIRST INFANTRY.

This company was organized August 4, 1869, to fill the vacancy caused by the mustering out of the California Tigers. It began its existence with about sixty members. Its first Captain was R. G. Gilmore, who was succeeded by J. V. Spader, and his successor is the present Captain, H. P. Bush, who has, it seems, been longer in continuous official service in the N. G. C. than any other officer. The First Lieutenant, W. H. Fraser, and Second Lieutenant, J. M. Duncan, have been with the company since it was formed, and all the non-commissioned officers are old members of the company.

At present Company H numbers sixty men, and is one of the best equipped in the National Guard. It has a complete camping outfit, and its armory room is handsomely furnished with pictures, piano, and in other ways made a comfortable place of meeting. The social character of its members have made this company, when in camp, famous for its open-handed hospitality.

THE THIRD INFANTRY.

The Third Regiment was organized in March, 1862, by Major Thomas L. Canneau. Some of the companies comprised in it were organized much earlier. The first, the Montgomery Guards organized in December, 1859, became Company A. Company B was the MacMahon Guards, organized in 1860. In 1861 the Shields Guards was organized. These three companies

then organized into a battalion, electing Thos. L. Cazneau as Major. In 1862 the Invincibles, (Company D) organized, and almost immediately changed their names to the Wolf Tone Guards. Next came the Meagher Guards, Company E. About the same time a Petaluma company, the Emmet Rifles (Company F) was organized, with Thomas F. Bayliss as Captain. The Sarsfield Guards of Benicia, constituted Company G; the Emmet Guards was Company H, and the Hugh O'Neil Guards was Company K, of what then grew from the battalion to be the Second Regiment of the California State Militia. The regimental headquarters were on the corner of Jackson and Front streets. In 1864 they were moved to the south side of Market street, opposite Sansome, where the regiment remained until it was mustered out of the State service in October 1866. Four companies—the Montgomery, Wolf Tone, Meagher and Shields Guards—then formed an independent battalion, and elected Archibald Wason, Major in command. The battalion used the old regimental armory, and in a short time fire destroyed the building and all its contents, leaving the battalion without arms or uniforms. Major Winters, who succeeded Major Wason, exerted himself, raised money for new arms and uniforms, and with his enthusiasm and work kept the battalion together. On February 22, 1868, Gov. Haight mustered the battalion into the National Guard. In May, 1868, the Emmet Guards was mustered in. In 1870, the McMahon Guards was mustered in, and completed a regiment. Wason became Colonel, Bateman, Lieutenant-Colonel, and John J. Conlin was elected Major.

In 1880, the Emmet Guards withdrew. Five months later the Colonel and his staff were mustered out. In 1882, an independent 3d regiment was again formed, with Harry T. Hammond (since dead) as Colonel, William Corcoran as Lieutenant-Colonel, and John T. Conlin as Major. The independent organization was maintained until after Governor Stoneman took his seat, and, in April, 1883, he mustered it back into the National Guard. At present, the regiment is organized as follows: Colonel, Robert Tobin; Lieutenant-Colonel, P. Boland; Major, Thos. F. Barry; Surgeon, F. B. Kane; Chaplain, Rev. J. E. Cottle; Inspector Rifle Practice, J. J. O'Brien; Paymaster, B. P. Oliver; Ordnance Officer, R. P. Hammond, Jr.; Quartermaster, W. D. Lawton; Commissary, Jas. C. Dunphy; Adjutant, P. M. Delany.

Captains, Robert Cleary, Thos. Drady, Henry Levy, J. C. O'Conner, M. McCormick, J. C. Smith; Second-Lieut., J. W. Warren; Captain, D. J. Driscoll.

THE EMMET GUARD.

The following is compiled from the account furnished us by Capt. Robert Cleary:

This company was organized in November 1862, by a split from the Shield's Guard, Co. C, 2nd Regiment, and was admitted into the service on the above date. Michael Coonan was elected Capt., Patrick Redding, First Lieut., Thos. O'Neil and John O'Brien Second Lieuts. Since then the captains of the company have been Michael Coonan, Thos. O'Neil and Robt. Cleary, the latter having served as such since May 15, 1868.

The present officers are Robt. Cleary, Capt., Daniel Foley, First Lieut., and M. J. Bolger, Second Lieut.

In October 1866, the company was mustered out of the State service, together with the entire Regiment. The members became scattered through four companies of the old regiment.

On May 15, 1868, shortly after the formation of the First Infantry Battalion, the Emmet Guard was re-admitted into the State service and was assigned the letter E. With some \$300 collected back claims due the old company from the State, we commenced again, not having as much as a fatigue cap. On the 4th of July, 1868, our company paraded 48 muskets in full U. S. Regulation uniforms, and on the 17th of March, 1869, paraded 55 men in full company uniform; green swallow-tail coats, white facings and epaulettes, black bear-skin hats and blue pants with white stripes, which style of uniform continued to be worn up to 1874, when the regiment adopted the regulation one; but our green coats were always worn in company parades.

The company, with the regiment, spent three days at Brigade Camp Schofield in 1875. In that year, the company received and entertained the Emmet Guard of Virginia, Nev. In 1878, the company went to Sacramento to participate in the encampment and competition drill held there during the State Fair.

In 1879 the company returned the visit of the Emmet Guards, of Nevada, remaining a week.

In Nov. 1880, owing to difficulties between the Battalion commander and the company commander, the company was mustered out, and the whole regiment soon after becoming an independent organization.

After Gov. Stoneman's election, the regiment being re-admitted as the Third Infantry, our company became Co. A. This was April 13, 1883. A year or more previous, the Emmet Guard and several other companies formed an independent regiment with Harry T. Hammond as Colonel—not long from the U. S. Army. The regiment early learned to love and respect him, and deeply regretted that he did not live to see his regiment a constituent of the N. G. C.

After long years of service in the military of San Francisco, I can state that I feel prouder of the old Third than I ever did before, for the manner in which it is governed, and I consider it the equal, if not the superior, of any regiment in the State service to-day.

COMPANY G, THIRD INFANTRY.

This is instanced as a representative company of young men.

During February of the present year, a number of young gentlemen conceived the idea of forming a military organization which should be composed exclusively of young men. The preliminary meeting was held at the armory of the Third Regiment, at which fifteen persons attended, with D. J. Driscoll acting as chairman. At this meeting a committee was appointed to nominate members—and a canvass instituted. The result of this action was that in two weeks fifty names were on the roll. On March 3d, the following officers were elected: Capt., D. J. Driscoll; First Lieut., S. J. Ruddell; Second Lieut., T. J. Morse. Through the efforts of Col. Robt. Tobin, the company became a part of the Third Regiment as Co. G Cadet Corps, the old cadet company consolidating with the new to raise the company to the number required by law.

The officers at once set the standard of excellence by passing a very creditable examination, for which they received special praise from the Brigade Examining Board. On April 30th the members gave their first entertainment and hop at Saratoga Hall. This was so much enjoyed that at the request of many friends they gave a second successful party at the same place, on Nov. 19th. In July last Co. G was raised to a full company. The number of men on the roll

is 62. The officers are as follows: Capt., D. J. Driscoll; First Lieut., S. J. Ruddell; Second Lieut., T. J. Morse; Rec. Sec., W. V. White; Fin. Sec., J. W. Dermody; Treas., W. S. Thurgood.

COMPANY E, SECOND ARTILLERY.

Another promising company, of comparatively recent organization, is Company E, which dates from July 16, 1882. It was formed to fill a vacancy left by mustering out another company. Its first and present captain is Joseph T. Donovan; the other commissioned officers are Jno. H. Flynn, First Lieut., and T. J. Desmond, Second Lieut. The company has grown from 47 men to 73 men, and is now fully uniformed and equipped. They have lately moved into new quarters, which they are fitting up in handsome style.

COMPANY H, SECOND ARTILLERY.

This company was organized Aug. 7, 1863, as the San Francisco Cadets, Co. K, First Artillery under C. E. S. McDonald, Capt; Geo. Wood, First Lieut; H. J. Davis, and J. M. Greenlaw, Second Lieutenants.

Upon the reorganization of the militia in 1866, the company became H, of the Second Infantry. This is the company already referred to, as exhibiting the blindfold drill in Eastern cities. Captain McDonald had arranged a fancy Zouave drill compiled from the tactics of Hardee, Casey, McClellan, and Monstree. On Aug. 12, 1873, the company left for the East. In New York it was the guest of the famous "Seventh." Its exhibitions became celebrated at once; invitations crowded upon them; the principal cities were visited, and large crowds attended their performances. On their return they were received with military honors.

During the centennial year, Ex-Capt. McDonald trained and drilled a band of Indians, and appeared in all the prominent cities of the United States; he also appeared before the crowned heads of Europe. Capt. McDonald was one of the organizers of the First California Guard.

Company H won a competitive drill at Sacramento, and also (under the present Capt. Waters) the contest for the U. S. championship in the Manual of Arms, held in 1866 at the old American Theatre.

Co. H has given benefit drills at various times, an exhibition blindfold drill before King Kalakau, and at present has a Drill Corps of sixteen men under Lieutenant Thos. F. O'Neil, which challenges any similar organization in the State.

During the excitement over the news of Lincoln's assassination, the company was on duty for two days and nights.

In 1877, Co. H was on duty whenever called, and was specially detailed by Gen. McComb as an escort to the guns from the Pavilion to the old City Hall. On Gen. McComb's retirement from the Second Brigade, the company, at a banquet, presented him with an elegant gold headed cane.

This company has encamped at Camp Schofield, in 1875, at Camp McComb, Santa Barbara, in 1878; at Camp Murphy, in Los Angeles City Gardens, Oct. '79; at Camp Dana, San Luis Obispo county, in Aug. 1881; and at Camp Stoneman this year, having a daily average at the latter camp, of fifty men.

Capt. McDonald's successor was Capt. Bigley, whose record of faithful and conscientious service deserves remark. He enlisted in 1863, and for over nineteen years was an active member of the company, and a commissioned officer for over thirteen years.

The present officers of the company are: Wm D. Waters, Capt; Jas. W. Reinfeld, First Lieut; and Thos. F. O'Neil, Second Lieutenant.

CADET CORPS, SECOND ARTILLERY.

This was formed February 1, 1882, at the San Francisco Boys' High School, with 61 members, all of the school. The Captain was Wm. C. Sharpstein. After drilling five months, they stood a very creditable competitive drill at Oakland Park, with the St. Patrick Cadets, the older company beating them by but two points.

In November, they were made a battalion of four companies, Captain Sharpstein becoming Major. In August, 1883, about forty men being transferred to Company G, the battalion was again made a company, with C. A. Davis as Captain. After his death, two months later, Emmet Rixford was made Captain, who resigned April 6, 1885. Previous to this, the company was again organized as a battalion.

The successor of Capt. Rixford, Capt. R. S. Atkins, is, at present, in charge of the organization, with Gallard Storey as First Lieut., and Walter W. Kaufman as Second Lieut.

COMPANY A, FIFTH INFANTRY.

At the beginning of the late war, Oakland determined to form a military company for possible service for the Union in this State. Among the citizens who were the original promoters and organizers of the Oakland Guard were Wm. Hoskins, Jerry Tyrrell, Jas. Brown, Harry N. Morse, John Potter, Chas. McKay, Henry Hillebrand, W. W. Crane, Jack Orr, C. H. Ellis, Geo. Carleton, Alfred W. Burrell, H. H. Burrell, Chas. Reed, and about sixty others. The Company was organized and mustered into the State Militia June 10, 1861, and Jas. Brown was elected the first Captain. Following him in office were Harry N. Morse, W. C. Little, Alfred W. Burrell, Horace D. Ranlett, Henry Levy, Albert L. Smith, Thos. H. Thompson, and Gilbert B. Daniels, the present Captain. The present First Lieut. is J. A. C. McDonald, and Second Lieut. is Geo. C. Pardee.

The Company for some ten years past, has given special attention to rifle practice, particularly under the administration of Capt. Ranlett.

In 1879, being equal to any in the State, it won matches with the Roxbury City Guard, Mass., and at Sacramento in 1879, with seven State companies.

The Company was on duty during the troubles in 1877, being the first company called under arms at that time. It also served in 1878 at a similar juncture.

It is now one of the solid, well organized companies of the State.

COMPANY B, FIFTH INFANTRY.

This was organized early in the war as the San Jose Zouaves. After being attached to the Fifth Infantry Battalion, it was in 1879 re-organized in its membership, and for the past three years has held a high reputation from both a social and military point of view. Its officers are: Capt., Albert K. Whitton; First Lieut., T. F. Morrison; Second Lieut., Alva W. Ingalls.

COMPANY C, FIFTH INFANTRY.

An enthusiastic company of the "Dandy Fifth," as it is now called, is Company C, which was organized June 29, 1869, with James Armstrong, Captain, commanding under the name of Hewston Guards. It continued under this name until the early part of 1882, when it became part of the Fifth Battalion.

Shortly after, a large number of the young men of Petaluma joined the Company, who replacing the former members, gradually worked the Company to an excellent position.

The present officers are: Captain, D. B. Fairbanks; First Lieut., G. W. Zartman; Second Lieut., Joseph Naylor.

In this company particular attention is given to Target Practice. At the Regimental Match at Camp Stoneman, Aug. 17, '85, Co. C won the first prize, averaging 80 per cent., ten men shooting in each team. The company has fitted up fine ranges, and practice-shooting is continually indulged in.

They are in possession of commodious quarters, well furnished, and have a complete supply of clothing of all kinds, and were probably one of the best equipped companies that went into camp at Santa Cruz.

Though for many years it was the only company north of San Francisco, and not far distant, it has never been called to arms but once and then from a rumored outbreak at San Quentin, which proved a false alarm.

It has a membership at this writing, of 63 enlisted men.

COMPANY D, FIFTH INFANTRY.

This Company, located at San Rafael, was organized under its present name on May 14th of this year. It supplanted the place of the Vallejo Company D, which was mustered out the month before.

This Company has a membership of about 70 men; about fifty of whom were in attendance at Camp Stoneman. It has had a brief but lively existence under its Captain, Jos. B. Lauck. Its First Lieut. is J. D. Lawton; its Second Lieut. is Wm. Elliott.

COMPANY E, FIFTH INFANTRY.

This is a very newly organized company at Santa Rosa, dating only from June 10, 1885. Its Captain was S. I. Allen, but it is, at present, under the command of Lieutenant L. W. Juilliard, and promises to be a fine company.

COMPANY F, FIFTH INFANTRY.

Previous to August, 1885, this was known as the Oakland Light Cavalry. It was organized in 1877, under Captain W. C. Little. For five or six years, it has been one of the best companies in the State. Its present officers are: Captain, George B. Flint; First Lieut., A. M. Boyden, and Second Lieut., J. L. Parsons.

COMPANY E, FIRST ARTILLERY.

Of the Sacramento Companies, Company E was organized in Camptonville, Yuba Co., Cal., where for twenty-one years it was under the command of Capt. J. P. Brown, and during the year 1881, won from the State a beautiful gold medal offered to the N. G. C. for the best company attendance for that year.

Camptonville being largely a mining town, and the mining interests having declined in that locality, during the last few years, Capt. Brown, who had been engaged for a generation or more in Yuba Co. as a banker, found it necessary to make a change.

Feeling that the company could not be well sustained any longer, he asked to have it mustered out of the service, which was done. Within a few weeks, however, Capt. Fred Eis-

enminger, then in command of a Sacramento Cadet Co., attached to the First Artillery Regiment, organized a new company in Nov., 1883, in Sacramento, which was promptly mustered into the service, and thereafter known as Company E, First Artillery Regiment. The first officers of this new company were Fred Eisenminger, Captain; Chas. Lovell, First Lieut.; Chas. L. Fonteneau, Second Lieut. Capt. Fred Eisenminger having resigned in Oct., 1884, he was succeeded by the present incumbent, who was then First Lieut. of Company A, First Artillery Regiment.

The officers of the Company at present are: H. W. Binstock, Captain; Geo. W. Safford, First Lieut.; Chas. L. Fonteneau, Second Lieut. Company E has seventy names on its muster roll, and is in a strong, healthy condition.

THE FORSYTHE GUARDS.

This is one of the newest companies in the service. It was organized at Fresno on the 13th of June, 1885, and mustered into the service in of the State a few days later.

The following officers were elected by this company: M. W. Muller, Capt; S. S. Wright, First Lieut; O. J. Meade, Second Lieut. The company comprises representatives from many trades and professions. The legal profession is represented by six members, and the medical by two. The company commenced special preparations for the Santa Cruz encampment with great enthusiasm, being well represented at several drills, each week during the six weeks preceding the 15th of August. Forty-three of the company were on the ground at Santa Cruz where they received many encomiums for rapid progress.

They voted the Santa Cruz encampment a grand success, and another like encampment would, no doubt, find them present. The Forsythe Guards were among the number of those who forsook the tripe pots of the camp and sought a more generous allowance of grub at the restaurants in Santa Cruz. The weekly drills are kept up by a fair attendance. When any special event requires the attendance of the Guards, they are generally well represented in full uniform, and bearing aloft the beautiful flag which Col. Forsythe (for whom the company was named) generously presented to them.

THE SAN FRANCISCO HUSSARS (UNATTACHED).

The first company from which finally originated the San Francisco Hussars, was the Citizen's Dragoons, organized directly after the Vigilance troubles in 1856.

In about three years this company was reorganized as the Black Hussars. At the beginning of the civil war this name was changed to that which it now holds—the San Francisco Hussars.

Its first Captain after it was finally reorganized, was Captain Broad. Succeeding him was Captain Seymour. Then followed Capt. Broad again, and then D. A. McDonald. His successor was Captain J. Schreiber, who was followed November 29, 1876, by the present Captain C. C. Keene.

Captain Keene joined the Hussars in 1861, in the following year became Second Lieutenant of the company, and afterwards became First Lieutenant, which place he held until he became Captain. His official service is therefore one of the longest in the National Guard.

REPRESENTATIVE RECORDS IN THE NATIONAL GUARD.

GOVERNOR GEORGE STONEMAN.

By virtue of his office, Governor Stoneman is Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard of California. He was born the 8th of August, 1822 at Busti, Chataqua county, New York. He entered West Point on the 1st of July, 1842, graduating four years later, being breveted Second Lieutenant of the First Dragoons, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. During the war with Mexico he was ordered to San Diego, California, and was A. A. Q. of the Mormon Battalion, arriving at the Mission San Diego in January, 1847. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant in July, 1847, and during 1848-9 commanded the post in San Francisco at the Presidio. He was engaged in all the Indian wars on this Coast until 1854, when he was commissioned First Lieutenant. In the following year he was made Captain, and stationed at Camp Cooper, in Texas. His promotion to Major occurred at Washington, where he was stationed in the spring of 1861. For good work in the cavalry service he was made Brigadier General and chief of the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac. He took part in the thirty days' siege of Yorktown, Mechanicsville, Fredericksburg, in 1863, being made Major General. From July, 1863, to January, 1864, he was Chief of the Cavalry Bureau at Washington. In March of the same year he was made Lieutenant Colonel of the Third Cavalry, and on the 30th of July was taken prisoner and sent to Andersonville, being exchanged in October following. After this he was in active service until the close of the war, doing splendid execution and breveted Major General, the close of the rebellion finding him in command of the Department of Tennessee. General Stoneman remained in the regular army until June, 1871, when he resigned and was on the retired list of the army when elected Governor, and came to California. He has since occupied the position of Indian Agent, Railroad Commissioner and in 1882 was elected Governor by a handsome majority.

ADJUTANT GENERAL GEO. B. COSBY.

General Cosby, the Adjutant General of this State, relieved Adjutant General J. F. Sheehan in January, 1883, having been appointed by Governor Stoneman. He is a graduate of West Point, having been appointed from Kentucky, and entered the army as Brevet Second Lieutenant of Mounted Rifles in July, 1852; he was commissioned Second Lieutenant in 1853 and transferred to the Second Cavalry in March, 1855; he became First Lieutenant in May, 1856, and Captain on the 9th day of May, 1861. The following day, May 10th, he resigned from the army and joined the Confederate forces, rising to the rank of Brigadier General, and at the battle of Red River successfully combating General Bank's forces. General Cosby came to California soon after the war closed, and before his appointment as Adjutant General was chief clerk in the State Engineer's office. He is a gentleman of most genial disposition and has many personal friends.

COLONEL A. ANDREWS.

The present Paymaster General and consequently a member of the general staff of Governor Stoneman, was born April 7th, 1826, in London. He came when a child to New Orleans, and in 1846 enlisted in the U. S. army for the Mexican war, as a lieutenant. Then he became Captain of Company A, 2nd Ohio. Thence he joined General Lane's staff in which he served till the close of the war.

In 1849, he came to California. On October 3rd, 1853, he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel on the staff of Major General John A. Sutter, where he served six years. Shortly after this appointment he became Quartermaster General with the rank of Colonel.

On the breaking out of the Rebellion, he was appointed Major of the Second Cavalry Regiment. Shortly after, he resigned. Then he left California and before his return had made a tour of the world, experiencing all kinds of adventures and vicissitudes.

When he returned, he was appointed on the staff of Major General Lewis, as Commissary with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and served during his administration.

Closely following the inauguration of Governor Stoneman, he was appointed to his present position of Paymaster General with the rank of Colonel.

He is the first Vice President of the Mexican War Veteran Association, and was for the nine years preceeding 1884, Treasurer of the California Rifle Association.

COLONEL CHAS. SONNTAG.

Colonel Charles Sonntag was born at Wilmington, Delaware, January 6, 1848, and came to California in 1854. His military record begins at the early age of thirteen years. It was a time of commotion and preparation for a great conflict. Of the many organizations formed to protect the Union from a threatened Pacific Rebellion, he joined one as a drummer boy.

On April, 21, 1877, he became a member of the staff of General McComb as Captain and A. D. C. Some three years afterward, this position was resigned.

He was appointed to his present position as Inspector General of Rifle Practice, with the rank of Colonel, on February 1, 1883. His last official report contains many valuable suggestions in regard to the improvement of the rifle practice of the National Guard.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GEORGE HARTWELL KIMBALL.

This record begins with the Civil War. In April, 1861, Col. Kimball joined the famous Thirteenth Massachusetts. He participated, as a member, in the battles of Antietam, Martinsburg, and all of the famous conflicts in which that regiment fought from the middle of 1861 to the same time in 1862. In December of the latter year, he joined the command of General Banks at New

Orleans. One year afterward, having in the meantime been promoted to the position of Assistant Adjutant General, he was compelled to resign his position on account of an attack of the dread yellow fever.

His connection with the N. G. C. begins with February 1, 1883, when he was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel and A. D. C., on the staff of Governor Stoneman, which position he now holds.

Col. Kimball is also a member of the Military Order of the Royal Legion of the United States.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL HARRY W. CARROLL.

Col. Carroll received military instruction as a cadet at St. Augustine Academy, from August 1873 to June 1875. He was a member, also, of the Cadet Corps at the University of California from Aug. 1875 to June 1880. In the former corps he became 1st Corporal. At the University, after a term of one year as private, he became Corporal of A Co. for one year, then Orderly Sergeant of A Co. and right-guide batallion for one year, and then Captain of D Company for one year. During his command this company won every prize it ever competed for.

In February 1880, he was also a commissioned Engineer officer on the staff of Brigadier General John F. Sheehan, commanding the Fourth Brigade, which place he held one year and a half. He was then advanced to the position of Brigade Inspector (under Gen. Tozer, who succeeded Gen. Sheehan), which he held till Gov. Perkins' administration closed. He was then appointed Lieut. Col. and Aid-de-camp on the staff of Gov. Stoneman, which position he now holds. He has attended Camp Backus (Alameda); Camp Brown (Nevada Co.); Camp Haymond (San Rafael), and Camp Stoneman (Santa Cruz). He is a great friend and admirer of military matters, and has many friends among the commissioned officers of the U. S. Army.

MAJOR GENERAL WALTER TURNBULL.

The above-named commander has a record of twenty-two years' service in the National Guard. He enlisted in the City Guard, Company B, First Infantry Regiment, under Captain W. C. Little, on the 28th of December, 1863. His subsequent promotions were rapid, being made a Corporal in 1865, a Sergeant in 1867, and receiving a state exemption certificate from further military service, if he chose to avail himself of it, on the 9th of August, 1871. He was commissioned First Lieutenant and Quartermaster on the staff of Col. W. H. L. Barnes, commanding the crack organization of the First Infantry Regiment, in June, 1872, and was made Adjutant, with the rank of Captain, in March, 1873, remaining as such until his resignation, on the 30th of December, 1874. He was then commissioned Lieutenant Colonel and Division Inspector in April, 1880, on the staff of Major General Barnes, whom he succeeded in that office in February, 1883, when General Barnes resigned. General Turnbull was born in Canada in 1844.

GENERAL JOHN R. MATTHEWS.

Brigadier General Jno. R. Matthews, commanding the First Brigade, N. G. C. is the youngest

officer in the National Guard of that high grade. He was born in St. Louis, Missouri, on the 21st of March, 1848. He received a commercial education at the Washington University, of St. Louis. General Matthews springs from a family in whom the military ardor has shown itself, having three uncles who served throughout in the Mexican war and relatives on both sides who were in the late war. He served two years and a half in the Second Regiment, National Guard of Missouri, under Colonel Squire and Captain C. P. Ellerly as company commander. He was commissioned Brigadier General of the First Brigade by Governor Stoneman on the 20th of last February, vice E. E. Hewitt, resigned. His brigade consists of the Eagle Corps, of Los Angeles, and Company B, San Diego City Guard, two very effective and well-drilled organizations.

MAJOR L. S. BUTLER.

Major Butler, now Assistant Adjutant General, and Chief of Staff of the First Brigade, can date his military record from the beginning of the Civil War, when, in May, 1861, he entered the 7th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He experienced various promotions and changes from regiment to regiment through five years of service, receiving his final discharge some time after the close of the war.

Major Butler's first commission in his present position bears date of May 9, 1883. He has received similar appointments to this place by three successive Brigade Commanders.

GENERAL W. H. DIMOND.

Brigadier General Dimond, commanding the Second Brigade, is one of the members of the influential firm of Williams, Dimond & Co.; a dignified, refined and public-spirited citizen, whose popularity is shown in the fact that his second appointment as Brigadier General, by Governor Stoneman, was at the unanimous request of every commissioned officer of the Second Brigade. William Henry Dimond was born on the Sandwich Islands, of American parents, in 1840, and is a graduate of the Oahu College. The year 1861 saw him enlisted in the First Hawaiian Cavalry, and before the close of the year he was commissioned Second Lieutenant. He served as such until the news of the battle of the Wilderness reached the Islands, when he resigned his commission, abandoned his business pursuits and embarking for the continent, with the highest testimonials proceeded to Washington and tendered his services to President Lincoln. He was appointed Captain and A. A. G. of U. S. Volunteers from New York City, serving until the close of the war when he resigned and returned to his Island home. Again he entered the Hawaiian service, being commissioned Captain of Troop B, First Cavalry resigning in 1867, when he came to San Francisco and entered into business. On the election of Governor Perkins, he was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel and A. D. C. on the staff; and in 1881 was commissioned by him as General of the Second Brigade, vice John McComb, who resigned. General Dimond belongs to the Masonic fraternity, the G. A. R., Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Military Association of the Pacific, and is President of the California Rifle Association. He

has twice been decorated by King Kalakaua in recognition of his services in opening up that country to commercial relations with foreign nations.

MAJOR JOHN T. CUTTING.

This member of General Dimond's staff has an interesting record. He has proved to be a very capable staff officer since his appointment by Col. Dickinson as Quartermaster of the First Infantry. He is generally respected in the community as an honorable and successful merchant, and is well known as an earnest comrade of Geo. H. Thomas Post, G. A. R. The record of war service which earned for him the right to be a member of this association of veterans is as follows :

He enlisted at the commencement of the war, at the age of sixteen years, in Company B, Chicago Light Artillery (known as Taylor's Battery), in response to President Lincoln's call, April 15, 1861, for 75,000 men to serve three months. He re-enlisted for three years in the same company, and during his connection with Taylor's Battery, participated in the battles of Frederickstown, Mo., Belmont, Mo., and Forts Henry and Donelson, receiving a wound at the latter battle, from which he was laid up in Mound City Hospital several months. After a severe illness of long duration he was honorably discharged from the service on account of general disability on January 4, 1864; he re-enlisted for three years, or during the war, in the Chicago Mercantile Battery; accompanied General Banks' expedition up Red River, and took an active part in the battle of Sabine Cross Roads. In this disaster the battery was lost and all the officers but one, with thirteen men, were either killed or taken prisoners. After the battle of Pleasant Hill, the company, or what was left of it, was returned to New Orleans where it was reorganized and supplied with full equipments. It accompanied General Davidson's raid from Baton Rouge to Pascagoula Bay, a distance of nearly 400 miles, seventy-five of which was through swamps over which corduroy bridges were built the whole distance. The roads were rendered almost impassable by heavy rains. Yet the march was effected within fifteen days, the men halting not exceeding four hours at any one time. Maj. Cutting was mustered out of the service at the close of the war, after having served three years in all before reaching the age of twenty-one years. He was appointed Quartermaster of the First Infantry, N. G. C., May 24, 1881, with the rank of First Lieutenant on Col. Dickinson's staff. He was promoted Jan. 10, 1882, to his present position of Major and Ordinance officer on the staff of the Second Brigade.

MAJOR Z. P. CLARK.

The creditable record of Major Clark, long as it is, can be given in almost a word. He was an officer in the First Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry and served in all the campaigns of the army of the Cumberland from 1861 to 1865. He is now Major and Paymaster on the staff of Brigadier Gen. Dimond, commanding the Second Brigade N. G. C.

COLONEL JOHN H. DICKINSON.

John Henry Dickinson, of the First Infantry Regiment, was born in Parkersburg, West Vir-

ginia, in 1849, and moved with his parents to Portland, Oregon, in 1854, where he resided until 1866. He managed to save sufficient money to go East and take a five months' course in the Ohio Military College, returning to Portland in the fall of 1865. In 1869 he went to St. Augustine Academy in Benicia, where he was engaged as military and general instructor, and remained until 1873. Then he began the practice of law in this city. In 1879 Colonel Dickinson was elected to the State Senate, serving two terms; also, in 1880-81, under the new constitution. The Colonel is life member of Companies B (City Guard) and C (National Guard), of the First Infantry Regiment. He was elected Captain of Company B in 1877, and promoted a Colonel in 1880. The regiment is the pioneer organization of the N. G. C., and has always been noted for its *esprit de corps*. The Colonel is President of the National Guard Officers' Association; had considerable to do with the passage and framed the Military bill passed by the last Legislature. He has always been an enthusiastic member of the National Guard.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL R. H. ORTON.

The second in command of the First Regiment was a member of its organization, holding the position of Second Lieutenant of Co. K. Thence he entered the Sumners, then Co. I, as a sergeant. In March, 1863, he became Second Lieut. of Company F, of the First California Volunteer Cavalry, and in Jan. 1864, he was promoted to be First Lieutenant.

While in the U. S. service he was stationed in New Mexico and Texas. During the winter and spring of 1864-5 he was in command of the outpost of San Elizario, Texas, and made five raids into old Mexico in pursuit of Indians and deserters. During the summer of 1865 he was Adjutant of an expedition against the Comanche and Kiowa Indians under the celebrated Kit Carson, and was promoted Captain in his regiment, while on that expedition, and on the return of the same assumed command of Co. M, at Fort Selden, New Mexico—while at that post during the winter and spring of 1866 information was received that the town of Janos, Mexico, had been captured by Apache Indians and that they were still holding the town. An expedition was organized by Col. Ned Willis, First Cal. Infantry, for the rescue of the same, and Capt. Orton went in command of the Cavalry portion of the expedition, which resulted successfully. Capt. Orton was mustered out of the U. S. service Jan. 4th, 1867, being the last Californian volunteer in the U. S. service.

He again entered the State service as Second Lieutenant, Co. D, First Infantry, N. G. C., April 1873, was promoted First Lieutenant, Sept. 1874, and Captain of the same Co. Feb. 2, 1875. The Company, while under his command, won the first prize for excellence in drill at the State Fair in Sacramento in 1878. He was promoted Major of the First Cavalry Battalion in Aug. 1878, and was placed on the retired list in Sept. 1881. He re-entered active service in April 1885, as Major of the First Infantry and was elected Lieut. Col. of the same regiment on May 30th, 1883.

He also holds the position of Assistant Quartermaster General, G. A. R.

LIEUTENANT FRANK BUXTON.

Another very complete war record is that of Lieutenant Buxton, who joined the Twentieth Massachusetts Infantry, August, 1861. With this regiment he served about two years, participating in all its battles including the Ball's Bluff disaster. Joining the Tenth Unattached, Artillery, he served with them until the close of the war, and then remained with it as a militia organization until he left Massachusetts in about 1866. Coming to California in 1869, he joined the N. G. C. about seven years thereafter as a member of the Light Dragoons. On July 16, 1880, he was appointed to his present position of First Lieutenant and Ordinance Officer on the staff of the First Infantry.

LIEUTENANT A. S. PETERSON.

The record of Lieutenant Peterson begins at the outbreak of the rebellion. In 1861, he joined the Little York Union Guard of Nevada County. Out of 108 voters in the village from which it was organized, 76 joined the company.

Lieutenant Peterson was one of the attendants at the famous Camp Kibbe in 1863.

Coming to San Francisco, he joined Company C of the First Infantry in 1865. He was appointed in 1882 on the staff of Col. Dickinson, and is now First Lieutenant and Paymaster on the same staff; his commission bearing date March 19, 1884.

He is now treasurer of Company C and Company G of the First Infantry.

Mr. Peterson is one of the California pioneers of 1849.

DRUM MAJOR C. M. MAYBERRY.

In his search for certain items in the history of the National Guard, the writer came upon a remarkable military record. It begins in 1847, when Mr. Mayberry, who by the way is a native of New London, Connecticut, joined the U. S. Marine Corps, serving until 1849. He was also in service from 1853 to 1859. In January, 1862, he joined the Ninetieth Pennsylvania volunteers, and in 1863 joined a third arm of the service by connecting himself with the New Jersey Cavalry.

From May, 1868 till the year 1876, he was a member of the Twelfth United States Infantry.

In September of the latter year he became a member of the First Regiment, N. G. C.

This veteran, if there ever was a veteran, is now armorer at the First Regimental Armory, on New Montgomery and Howard streets, San Francisco.

COLONEL WILLIAM R. SMEDBERG.

William Renwick Smedberg, Colonel lately commanding the Second Artillery Regiment, is the beau ideal of the soldier in the N. G. C. He is high in the Grand Army of the Republic, is Recorder of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Commandry of California, and a member of the Military Association of the Pacific. Colonel Smedberg is a soldier by profession and inclination, and the greater part of his busy life was spent in the service. Born in New York City on the 19th of March, 1839, he entered Columbia College, New York, in 1853, graduating in June, 1857. He enlisted in Company F of the New York Seventh Regiment in July,

1858, remaining with it until 1860, when he was honorably discharged on account of his removal to Washington, D. C., where he joined the National Rifles in 1861, and resided until the breaking out of the war. He enlisted in the United States service on the 15th of April as a volunteer and private in Company A, Third Battalion, District of Columbia Volunteers, and was honorably discharged on the 4th of July, on acceptance of a commission in the United States army, serving in the Potomac and Patterson campaigns. Hamersly's "Records of Living Officers of the United States Army" gives his record of service as follows: First Lieutenant, Fourteenth U. S. Infantry, May 14, 1861; Captain, October 25, 1861; Brevet Major on July 2, 1863, for gallant and meritorious service at the battle of Gettysburg, Penn.; Brevet Lieutenant Colonel, May 6, 1864, for like conduct at the battle of the Wilderness, Va.; Adjutant Second Battalion, Fourteenth Infantry, from August 30th to October 25, 1861; Division Inspector, First Division, Fifth Army Corps, when wounded May 5, 1864, after which he served as Recruiting and Mustering Officer until the close of the war, when he came with his regiment to California in November, 1865. He was Assistant Inspector of the Department of California from December, 1865, to May 26, 1866 A. D. C. of the Military Division of the Pacific from that period to the 31st of May, 1869 and A. A. G. from June, 1869 to December 15, 1870, when he was retired from active service, with rank of Mounted Captain, on account of the loss of his right leg from a wound received at the battle of the Wilderness. Colonel Smedberg's connection with the N. G. C., dates from September, 1874, when he was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel and Division Inspector on the staff of Major General D. W. C. Thompson; Brigade Inspector on the staff of General John McComb, Second Brigade, January 19, 1876, and elected Colonel of the Second Infantry (now the Second Artillery Regiment) October, 1876, being successively re-elected, and lastly in October last. Much to the regret of the Second Regiment, Col. Smedberg has recently tendered his resignation which has been accepted. Since his retirement from the army, in 1870, Colonel Smedberg has been intrusted employment with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, C. A. Low & Co., and is now with Balfour, Guthrie & Co. In private, as in military service, Colonel Smedberg is a dignified courteous and irreprouchable citizen.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL DAVID WILDER,

While the bare dates of the record of a man so well known in military circles as Colonel Wilder, hardly do justice to his career, they show a ladder of promotion without the absence of a single round—a rise due evidently to merit, not favor. They begin with his enlistment in the City Guard Company B, 1st Infantry Regiment, August 15, 1862. Thence he rose through the positions of Corporal and Sergeant to that of Second Lieutenant, Oct. 16, 1866.

On Nov. 1, 1869, he became First Lieutenant, and was commissioned Captain of his company March 4, 1871.

Stepping out of his company, he became Major of the First Infantry Regiment, on Feb. 27, 1875, and on Dec. 1, 1877, he received his commission as Lieutenant Colonel. With this rank he was placed on the retired list July 14, 1880, but on August 4, of the following year, he was assigned the position which he now holds—that of

Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Artillery Regiment.

He is also Military Librarian, and, *apropos* of this, it may be said that the Colonel's information regarding the history and present state of the National Guard of California is remarkably complete.

LIEUTENANT HANS H. KOHLER.

The present Paymaster on the staff of the Second Artillery, first enlisted in Company E, of this regiment—a company formed of members of the Olympic Club. He remained with the company when it was consolidated with Company G. In the early part of 1883 he was made a corporal, and on August of that year he was promoted to his present position with the rank of First Lieutenant.

COLONEL ROBERT TOBIN.

Colonel Robert Tobin, commanding the Third Infantry Regiment, was born in San Francisco on the 30th day of October, 1854, and received a literary and classical education at St. Ignatius College. Graduating in 1872, he entered upon the study of the law in his father's office, and in October, 1875, was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court, and became the junior member of the law firm of Tobin & Tobin. He was elected Colonel of the Regiment on the 29th of June, 1883. Colonel Tobin was one of the elected members of the Board of Fifteen Freeholders to frame a charter for the city of San Francisco under the new constitution. He has been Vice Chairman of the State Central Democratic Committee, and a member for three terms, being now a member at large of that body. He was the first officer of the N. G. C. to be favored with honorary membership in the Military Association of the Pacific. Colonel Tobin is a most energetic officer, and very popular in his command.

COLONEL H. D. RANLETT.

Colonel Horace Dodge Ranlett, commanding the Fifth Infantry Regiment, is one of the most zealous and energetic officers of the N. G. C., besides being a crack shot and an enthusiast in rifle practice. He was born in Charlestown, Mass., on the 4th of April, 1842, received an education in the public grammar and High Schools of Charlestown, and from his sixteenth to nineteenth year was engaged in fitting himself for a mercantile life. He came to California in July, 1861, going thence to Yokohama. He remained in the orient—both at Yokohama and Shanghai—in mercantile pursuits, but had to leave in 1864, on account of ill-health. In 1865, Colonel Ranlett was chief clerk in the State Controller's office at Concord, New Hampshire, and in 1866 came to California a second time, where he has since resided. He was a member of Salignac's Drill Battalion of Boston in 1860-61, and of the "Yokohama Volunteers" in 1862-63. In 1866, he enlisted as private in Company B. N. G. C.; was Second Lieutenant in 1869, First Lieutenant in 1870, Captain of the Oakland City Guard for six years, and in 1882 was commissioned Major, and later Lieutenant Colonel. Colonel Ranlett is President of the Pacific Rifle Club, and the only representative on

this Coast of the National Guard Association of the United States.

LIEUT. COL. JAS. MERVYN DONAHUE.

Col. Donahue was born April 30, 1859, and is, therefore, one of the youngest regimental officers in the National Guard. He became a National Guardsman, Feb. 9, 1879, when he joined Company G of Second Regiment, San Francisco. He was afterward appointed Paymaster on the staff of Major Hammond. Then followed his appointment on the staff of Governor Perkins and afterward on Gov. Stoneman's staff, ranking as Lieut. Col., his commission dating from Jan. 12, 1882.

On June 16, 1885, he resigned from the staff and accepted the place of Captain and Adjutant of the Fifth Infantry Battalion. About four months ago he was elected to his present position as Lieutenant Colonel of the Fifth Infantry. In business Col. Donahue holds the responsible place of Vice-President of the San Francisco and North Pacific Railroad.

MAJOR WM. M. GIBSON.

In August, 1874, Major Gibson enlisted as a private in the Stockton Guards, Third Brigade, N. G. C.

On May 29 of the following year he was appointed Major and Ordinance officer on the staff of the General commanding the Third Brigade. This position he resigned March 5, 1877, but in the same year he was appointed Major and Aide-camp on the staff of Major General Lewis, commanding Division; the commission expiring by the resignation of General Lewis.

February 26, 1880, Major Gibson was appointed Brigade Inspector on the staff of the Third Brigade. Two years after he was promoted to the position of Major and Assistant Adjutant General on the same staff.

One June 24th, 1885, he was placed on the retired list with the rank of Major.

On October 16, of this year, at the request of Major Budd, commanding the Sixth Infantry Battalion, Third Brigade, he was detailed by the commander-in-chief as Adjutant of the Battalion, which position he now holds.

GENERAL JOHN T. CAREY.

Brigadier General John T. Carey, commanding the Fourth Brigade, is a lawyer by profession, and served as District Attorney of Sacramento county during the years 1883-4. Previous to his acceptance of the Brigadier Generalship he was Rifle Inspector on the staff of Colonel Creed Haymond, of the First Artillery Regiment, and as early as 1868 was a member of the Sacramento Light Artillery. General Carey is a native of Missouri, and came to this State when a child with his father, R. S. Carey, who has figured as one of the most prominent citizens of Yolo and Sacramento counties.

MAJOR W. J. DAVIS.

This gentleman, to whom we are indebted for courtesies in the way of information in regard to many points in the general history of the National Guard, was connected with the Fourth Brigade, July 29, 1881, as Commissary Sergeant of the First Artillery Regiment. Since November 16th of the same year, he has borne his commission as Major and Engineer officer on the staff of the Brig. Gen. of the same Brigade.

MAJOR H. A. WEAVER.

The following facts were furnished by the Major himself at our request. We find ourselves unable to state them better, and hence give them *verbatim*:

"I beg to state that my first service for the State was performed in '63 at Camp Kibbe, on the Encinal, where the town of Alameda now stands, in a Santa Cruz company, located at Watsonville (Jerome Porter, now of your city, Capt.), in the honorable position of private.

In 1834, returning from an excursion of one of the city companies of Sacramento, I carried a musket for a wounded soldier, whose repeated attacks on John Barleycorn had disabled him for the service.

Next commissioned Aid-de-camp on the Staff of Brig. Gen. Jno. F. Sheehan, 4th Brigade, now of the *Post*, your city. Promoted to Asst. Adj. Gen. and Chief of Staff under the same gallant commander; re-appointed under Brig. Gen. L. Tozer, Major and Quartermaster, same Brigade; re-appointed to the same position on the Staff of Gen. J. T. Carey, who commands at this date.

COLONEL T. W. SHEEHAN.

The Colonel of the First Artillery Regiment has had military experience covering a period of twenty-three years. He entered the Union army from Maine when not more than a boy in years, his regiment serving in the Butler expedition to New Orleans and doing good service before Port Hudson, where the men suffered terribly. At the close of the war, he came to California, and was soon Captain of a company of the old Fourth Regiment, in Sacramento, where he has since resided, having held for many years the position of business manager of the *Record-Union*. Some years ago, he became Captain of Company G of the First Artillery, and on Colonel Haymond's retirement was elected his successor. Colonel Sheehan has the reputation of being one of the best tacticians in the National Guard. He is a strict disciplinarian, but is very popular with his command.

MAJOR J. S. CAMERON.

One who has always taken a lively interest in the welfare of the National Guard is the present Fifth Brigade Surgeon. Maj. Cameron has been connected with the Staff of Gen. Cadwalader for nearly ten years. His first appointment was early in 1876. The Major is a genial gentleman, and as his position indicates, is a physician and surgeon.

GENERAL CHARLES CADWALADER.

Brigadier General Charles Cadwalader, the commander of the Fifth Brigade, is a native of Pennsylvania, having been born at Brownsville, in that state. At an early age he became a civil engineer on the Central Ohio Railroad, remaining in the employ of the company as constructing engineer until 1852, when he came to this state. Clerking in his father's store at Mokolunne Hill for four years, he removed to Sacramento and engaged in the business of farming, which he followed until the beginning of the building of the Central Pacific Railroad. He then obtained the position of assistant chief engineer, which he held for twenty years. He was also locating and constructing engineer between Sacramento and Ogden and between the capitol city and Redding, on the Oregon & Cal-

ifornia Railroad. He was a member of the Sutter Rifles until the company was disbanded, at the time of the Vigilante troubles, in 1856. Charles Cadwalader was appointed Brigadier General of the Fifth Brigade, N. G. C., in 1873, by Governor Booth, and at the expiration of commissions has been successively reappointed by Governors Irwin, Perkins and Stoneman.

MAJOR GEO. W. REED.

In the general historical sketch, reference has been made to that branch of the National Guard represented at the different institutions of learning in the State. The present instructor of cadets at the University of California, is Maj. G. W. Reed. His fitness for the position as far as experience in the National Guard is concerned, is abundantly shown by the following official record:

First enlisted in Co. F, 1st Infantry Reg., Aug. 4th, 1877.

Appointed Sergeant Co. F, 2d Infantry Reg., May, 25, 1878.

Appointed 1st Sergeant Co. F, 1st Infantry Reg., Jan. 2, 1879.

Commissioned 2d Lieut. Co. F, 1st Infantry Reg., April 1, 1879.

Commissioned 1st Lieut. Co. F, 1st Infantry Reg., Aug. 19, 1879.

Commissioned Capt. and A. D. C. 2d Brigade, N. G. C., March 8, 1880.

Resigned and commissioned 1st Lieut. and Adj. 1st Infantry Reg., July 16, 1880.

Commissioned Capt. and Adj. 1st Infantry Reg., March 4, 1881.

Commissioned Maj. and Asst. Adj. Gen. 2d Brigade, June 9, 1881.

Resigned and commissioned Capt. and Adj. 1st Infantry, Reg., May 25, 1883.

Received Exempt Certificate Aug. 4, 1884.

Commissioned Maj. and Instructor of cadets at Berkeley, June 25, 1885.

COL. OSCAR WOODHAMS.

One of the most enterprising and enthusiastic members of the National Guard, was Col. Oscar Woodhams. He became a member of his favorite "Sumner Light Guard," Sept. 7, 1863. On Oct. 2, 1865, he was elected corporal; on April 4, 1867, he was elected 1st Sergeant; on April 13, 1868 he was elected 2nd Lieut., and on May 17, 1869 he became Captain.

His regimental record begins Aug. 30, 1871, when he became Major of the First Regiment. On Feb. 27, 1875, he became Lieut. Col., and on Dec. 6, 1877, he assumed the position of Colonel of the 1st Infantry Regiment. During his official connection with the National Guard, he was fertile in the devices to increase the interest of the men of his command in their duties. He introduced the custom of Exhibition Wing Drills, under direction of U. S. officers; he held the first regimental encampment in the State; his was the first command to attend Divine Service in a body. The church was that of Dr. Stone, who at that time was the Regimental Chaplain.

Col. Woodhams was born in New York City in 1837, and came to California in 1850. He was retired May 15, 1880, with the rank of Col.

COL. WM. HARNEY.

On the retirement of this well-known gentleman from the service, the following, written by one of Col. Harney's friends, appeared in one of the dailies:

"The retirement of the oldest commissioned officer of the National Guard calls for more than

passing comment. Col. Harney commenced his military career at twelve years of age as Second Lieutenant of a cadet company in New York, gaining there a knowledge of drill which was of much service to him, when on the 16th of March, 1857, he enlisted as private in the Black Hussars Cavalry of San Francisco. In this company he held the commissions of Second and First Lieutenants, remaining with it until the outbreak of the war, when he resigned and organized a company of cavalry volunteers for service in the East. Finding that the company was destined for service in Arizona, he resigned his commission as lieutenant, and assisted in organizing the San Francisco Guard for home protection. In 1862 he was commissioned Judge-Advocate on the Staff of Brig. Gen. J. S. Ellis, commanding 2d Brigade, and took considerable part in organizing the military school and camp at Alameda, where the militia of the whole State were concentrated for instruction. He was then promoted Aid-de-camp on the Staff of Gov. F. F. Low, and served in the same capacity on the Staff of Governors H. H. Haight and Newton Booth, being promoted by the latter to be Col. and Paymaster-General. This office he continued to hold until lately, having been re-appointed and commissioned successively by Governors Pacheco, Irwin and Perkins, and on Jan. 19, 1882, he was placed upon the retired list as Colonel, upon his own request, after a service in the State militia of over twenty-four years, during more than half of which he has occupied the responsible office of Paymaster-General.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL L. L. BROMWELL.

Another veteran war record is that of Colonel L. L. Bromwell, who entered the U. S. service in 1862. From that time on, until the close of the Rebellion, he participated in all the many engagements where duty called him. This period of active service was closed by his honorable discharge as acting master's mate, U. S. Steamer *Abeona*, No. 32, Mississippi squadron.

Col. Bromwell's connection with the National Guard of California begins in Oct. 15, 1880, when he was elected Major of the First Infantry Regiment of San Francisco. Here he served until Feb. 13, 1882.

He was then unanimously petitioned by the Oakland Light Cavalry to assume their command, which he did. Here he served until March 10, 1883, when he was elected Lieut. Col. of the First Infantry Regiment, vice Gen. Turnbull, promoted. This place he held until his resignation on March 27, 1885.

MAJOR FRED. G. SMITH.

At the time of his retirement (August 13, 1880), with the rank of major, Fred. G. Smith was Brigade Inspector on the staff of the Brigadier General, commanding the Second Brigade. His connection with the N. G. C. dates from Feb. 15, 1865, when he joined Co. A, First Infantry. On March 8, 1869, he was transferred to Co. C, of the same regiment. On Jan. 3, 1870, he was elected Treasurer of that Company, an office which he held for ten consecutive years. On Jan. 22, 1872, he became Sergeant in his Company; on Feb. 5, 1877, he was elected a veteran member; made a life member Jan. 5, 1880, and an honorary member Sep. 6, 1880. During the disturbances of 1880, he acted as A. A. General. He was appointed Brigade Quartermaster on the staff of Gen. Coey, and was afterward appointed, as before stated, to

the position of Brigade Inspector on the staff of Gen. McComb.

MAJOR EDWIN J. FRASER.

Major Fraser entered service in the 2d Regiment, 2d Brigade, National Guard of Cal., in the spring of 1874. His first commission as First Lieut. and Ass't Surgeon, was dated Aug. 10, 1874, with rank from July 30, 1874.

His second commission was the same, and was dated June 24, 1875.

His third commission as Major and Surgeon of the 2d Regiment, the 2d Brigade, N. G. C., is dated April 28, 1880.

He was retired from service with the rank of Major on Oct. 25, 1882.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN MCCOMB.

John McComb enlisted in the Franklin Light Infantry, Co. E, 2nd Infantry Battalion, (afterwards First Artillery Reg.), in Aug. 1861. He was elected Captain in Sept. 1861; was afterward elected Lieut. Col. of the 2nd Infantry, N. G. C. He was chosen Col. of the 2nd Infantry in Feb. 1875. He was appointed Brig. Gen. by Gov. Pacheco in Dec. 1875, and confirmed by the Senate in Jan. 1876. He was re-appointed Brig. Gen. by Gov. Perkins in Jan. 1880, and confirmed by the Senate on the same day; on receiving his appointment to his present position as Warden at Folsom, he went on the retired list of the N. G. C., with the rank of Brig. Gen. Dec. 24, 1881.

It was during his term as Brig. Gen. commanding the 2nd Brigade, that the Chinese riots and labor troubles so frequently threatened the peace of San Francisco. The efficient service rendered by his brigade, under his direction, has been elsewhere chronicled. Reference has also been made in the same article to the team that, under his leadership, won the rifle match at Creedmoor, in 1877.

CAPTAIN HENRY A. PLATE.

Capt. Plate was born in New York City, Jan. 9, 1860, and came to California in May, 1851.

His military connection began in 1863, when, as a student at City College, he joined the City College Cadets as a drummer boy. From 1865 to 1868, Capt. Plate was in Europe, but after his return he joined the City Guard (now Co. B.) of this city, in 1870. His promotions in this company were as follows: In 1871, corporal; in 1872, Sergeant; in the latter part of that year, Second Lieut.; and in 1873, Captain (holding the office four years).

In 1877, he went back to the ranks, and afterward accepted the position of Quartermaster Sergeant for a short term. Resigning, he joined Co. G, of the 2nd Artillery as a private. On January 31, 1881, he was appointed Capt. and Aid-de-camp on Gen. Dimond's Staff, which position he resigned Feb. 15, 1883.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF ALEXEY W. VON SCHMIDT.

This civil engineer and surveyor has an illustrious record. Born in Russia in 1822, he, at the early age of six years, left his native land and made his home in New York City. In 1846 he joined Co. 8, of the famous N. Y. 7th Reg., and his connection with that military organization continued for about two years.

In the memorable hegra of gold hunters to the Pacific Coast, Von Schmidt was in the van, arriving in California in May, 1849. His mil-

itary career here extends over a period of seven-teen years. He was appointed Major of Engineers on the staff of Brig. Gen. H. A. Cobb. He became Lieut. Col. of Engineers when Gen. Cobb was appointed Maj. Gen. of the Cal. National Guard.

He was re-appointed on the staffs of Lucius Allen and Gen. W. H. L. Barnes. He was retired with the rank of Lieut. Colonel at his own request, having served the State in his military capacity, ably, faithfully, and enjoying the profound respect, and sincere friendship of his brethren in arms.

Col. Von Schmidt has not only the mental but the physical qualifications of the true soldier. He has an imposing military presence—tall, straight, sinewy, and with the elastic tread of an Olympian athlete, does great credit to the citizen soldiery of his adopted State.

It may not be deemed inappropriate in this connection to state that the subject of this brief biographical sketch has a justly deserved reputation as a skillful and wonderfully successful civil engineer. His construction of the Spring Valley Water Works, his building of the great Dry Dock of San Francisco, his blowing up of Blossom Rock, are but few of many of the monuments of his genius, ingenuity and intelligent mechanical labor.

Col. Von Schmidt is an Ex-President of the Association of California Pioneers; and as a citizen, universally respected throughout the community to the advancement and prosperity of which he has so materially contributed.

COLONEL GEO. W. GRANNISS.

Col. Granniss has been closely identified with the career of the National Guard of California from its earliest days, and has contributed much of his time, energies and means to its advancement.

His military record does him honor. He received his first lessons in the ranks of the famous New Haven Grays, at New Haven, Conn. Coming to California in 1850, and while residing at Sacramento, he became a member of the military company selected from volunteers called out during the squatter troubles of that year. This company was the nucleus of the first military organizations of Sacramento. Afterwards becoming a resident of San Francisco, he enrolled himself in the "Independent City Guard" in 1856. Moving to Sonoma County in 1858, he became Second Lieutenant

of the "Sotoyome Guard." He returned to San Francisco in 1860, and rejoined his old company B, of the 1st Infantry. On October 29, 1861, he was appointed Fourth Corporal, and May 12, 1862, 1st Corporal of the company. On August 14th, in the same year, he was promoted Second Sergeant, and on July 31, 1863, he was advanced another grade, to wit, First Sergeant of the company. Two years later, on July 6, 1865, he was commissioned Junior Second Lieutenant, and on September 18th following, Senior Second Lieutenant. He was elected First Lieutenant before the commission was issued. A vacancy occurring in the Captaincy, he was, on October 16, 1866, elected and commissioned Captain. On Nov. 19, 1868, he was promoted Major of the 1st Regiment, and he succeeded to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy on Nov. 1, 1869. He succeeded Colonel W. H. L. Barnes as Colonel of the 1st Regiment on the 27th of February, 1875. It is very well known that positions in the 1st Regiment do not "go begging," as at elections of commissioned officers very severe struggles for pretermission take place. He was appointed Colonel and Engineer on the staff of Governor Perkins. On Jan. 26, 1883, he was retired with the rank of Colonel. Colonel Granniss can say what no other officer can, who has held so many positions. He was advanced in every grade without opposition.

LIEUTENANT W. J. YOUNGER.

One of the early members of the well known Sumner Light Guard, is Dr. W. J. Younger. He joined the company in October, 1861, very shortly after its organization. Passing from the ranks, as Corporal, and then Sergeant, he became Second Lieut. of his Company in 1867, and in May 1869 became First Lieut. This position he afterwards resigned, and continued in the Company as a private, and as such served through the campaign at Sutter Creek, at Camp Morgan, and at Advance Post.

Not long afterward, Dr. Younger left the State on a foreign tour. On his return, he was appointed First Lieut. and Quartermaster on the staff of Col. Granniss of the 1st Regiment, May 26, 1877. On Jan. 23, 1878, he accepted the position of First Lieut. and commissary on the same staff, which position he resigned in 1880.

Dr. Younger is a good *raconteur* of reminiscences of his associations in the National Guard, and has evidently thoroughly enjoyed his experiences in the 1st Regiment.

THE AMADOR FIASCO.

In 1871 the "Amador war" created a ripple of excitement in militia circles. The true innerness of that fiasco has never appeared in print. The moving of troops to Amador upon that occasion, was not only an insult to American manhood, but an outrage upon the citizen sovereignty of the men who then composed our militia, inasmuch as they were unwittingly made to play the part of hirelings paid by private capital to defend the Chinese with

whose labor capitalists sought to supplant the American workers of the mountain mines.

Governor Haight was a sworn member of "The Sovereigns of Labor," and therefore sworn to oppose the employment of Chinese. The employment of Chinese in the Amador mines caused the white miners to form a union or "league." The league struck against the pigtailed and "boycotted" the mines in which they were

employed. To protect their mines—*i. e.*, their Chinamen—the mine-owners called for troops. In all probability, Governor Haight was in sympathy with the strikers; at all events he made the play that there were no funds available for the payment of expenses incident to a compliance with the demand of the Amador nabobs. The nabobs, however, were not to be put off. They brought pressure to bear and the pressure brought about an agreement by the stipulations of which State troops were to be forwarded to Amador, the nabobs to furnish the cost of transportation and the *per diem* of the men.

In effect, the troops, to the number desired, were hired to the Capitalists of the State, who were interested in the mines of Amador County, a proceeding which I hope may never again be chronicled.

A CAMP KETTLE CAMPAIGN.

On the 25th of June, 1871, two companies of the first regiment, under the command of Col. W. H. L. Barnes, arrived at Sutter Creek, Amador County.

Aside from the baseness of the principle involved, and which, at the time, was wholly unperceived by the men, the troops had a jolly time of it; the only warlike demonstration which appeared being a casemated mountain battery of camp kettles which some wagish mountain men had arranged for the field-glass ogling of Commandant Barnes and his staff.

Rising abruptly from Sutter Creek, a mountain spur frowns down upon the village as the shaggy moustache of Commandant Barnes frowned down upon his chin. One morning, early, while strolling along the base of the mountain, an emotional little Corporal discovered that a formidable battery of howitzers had been planted during the night high upon the mountain and directly over the ill-fated town. Filled with trepidation and alarm, the man hastened to headquarters and demanded an interview with the Commandant.

A three-foot by five matron, of the Hibernian persuasion, informed the excited Corporal that "Th' Gen'ral" had "spint a moighty loud noight"—and that he was still wrapped in the "arrums av Murphies."

The Corporal insisted that his mission

was one of life and death and made such racket that the Commandant was roused from the "arrums av Murphies" and roared out, "come in!"

With becoming seriousness and wonderful composure, (considering the loudness of the night just passed), the Commandant heard the tale of the Corporal. Trumps of war were sounded, messengers were dispatched to rouse the staff from the "arrums av Murphies" and the "Ginral" fished from the depths and straw of a champagne crate his sword-knot and field-glasses. A reconnoitering party was hastily formed and from a sheltered coign of vantage, the midnight battery was anxiously scrutinized.

Sure enough, there it was. Ten great black mouthed howitzers gaped and yawned down upon the town—each firmly bedded in a bastion of great brown rocks—in rear of which, and pitched at a suggestive angle, the eagle eye of Commandant Barnes detected the bulging belly and the iron lips of a monster mortar.

A council of war was immediately held, the result of which, perhaps, will never be known. Col. Barnes, however, took the next stage for 'Frisco and never more saw the brown rocks and gaping gunnery of Amador.

The hire of an army, even of two companies, began to bear heavily upon the mine owners. They settled with the strikers and discharged the Chinese and their protectors. The "battery of howitzers" was dismantled and proved to be ten big mouthed camp kettles bolstered by rocks and clods, and backed by a great hog scalding cauldron that had served the imagination of the "The Commandant" as "a monster mortar."

Thus ended the Camp Kettle Campaign. The nabobs settled with all parties concerned except the rank and file of the militia. To each man of the two companies who dared the "monster mortar" one dollar is yet due.

The heroism of "Captain Jack," the Modoc martyr, the Fraud of '76, the Order of Caucasians, the riot of '77, the cowardice of Kearney and the murder of Lancing excited the attention of militia men but called for no service worth the labor of a chronicler.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

THE GALLANT MILITIA MAN.

I.

As he marches gay, on a summer's day,
 When smiling maids but scan—
 The polished boot and the bran new suit
 Of the young militia man;
 In the youthful face and lithesome grace
 The thoughtful surely see—
 The bud and bloom, the bride and groom,
 The foliage of the free!

CHORUS.

To the right about—march on, and shout—
 Go it while you can!
 Let love and law shout out hurrah!
 For the gallant militia man.

II.

When the plum'd cockade nods in parade,
 And treasure's watchdogs sneer—

At the awkward squad, as the columns plod,
 While gamins whoop and cheer;
 In the blue and buff, I see in rough
 The brawn of a hero heart
 And drum beats con: "You'll need anon
 The spirit we impart."

CHORUS.

III.

Forevermore each front and fore—
 To the right—and on, march on!
 Let law control while girls extol
 The gallant militia man.
 In love and law first freedom saw
 The twain that teaches men:
 "Let no surcease of slothful peace
 Forge your chains again."

CHORUS.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

THE MILITIA.

The idea, as well as the practice, of maintaining an organized body of citizen soldiery must be traced—in my judgment—to the Celtic nations. True, the ancient Persians maintained "The Immortals," a choice body of ten thousand men, but they were "Soldiers of the king" and made no pretensions to the rights and privileges of citizenship. Mithridates maintained a standing army, but Pontus contained no citizen militia. Carthage and Rome maintained neither standing army nor militia, but drafted as emergency required, enforcing involuntary service and in many instances compelling their slaves to stand in the front of battle. Such was never the case among the Celts. Each member of a Celtic clan or sept was the equal of all others in citizenship. Every clan was an organized battalion and every chief was a captain. Those features of Celtic clanship made a forcible impression upon the mind of Julius Cæsar and are largely mentioned in his commentaries.

THE FEUDAL SYSTEM.

The peculiar organization and polity of the Teutonic tribes—Gothic and Germanic—developed feudalism; while the formation and polity of the Celtic clans ren-

dered the establishment of the feudal system impossible.

Though the elective franchise was in vogue among the Germans—in some form—from time immemorial, yet the civic and military being of the tribesman were by no means co-equal. In the person of the citizen the soldier always appeared, but in the person of the soldier the citizen was dormant or dead. The tribesman held his land—yea, even his right of life, by a military tenure. Fealty to the death was due the chief, and through the chief, the king, from whom the petty ruler held his territory in fief. By a process of natural development this system raised up Clovis and sprouted and spread till it bloomed in the splendid feudality of Charlemagne, which the descendants of Rollo planted in Britian, grafted in Italy, bannered in Morocco and displayed in Palestine.

Feduality added flame to the fire of war and romance to the calling of the soldier. It did so, however, at the expense of citizenship. But while feudalism retarded the march of liberty, it taught the value of discipline and the power of concentration.

As we are indebted to no one man for the full perfection of any great machine

neither are we indebted to any one race or nation for the perfection to which our militia mechanism has attained.

To the Romans we owe the germ of discipline; to the German that idea of concentration and the retention of the elective franchise in our militia militant. To the Celts, however, we are indebted for the form of the militia itself, as well as the preservation of the citizen in the person of the soldier.

A body of men who render service in lieu of lands, booty or privileges held, promised, or expected, are in no sense a militia, as we now understand that term. Nor can a body of men who serve because of fealty due by oath or inheritance to king, chief, or dynasty comply with our understanding of the term.

The mere semblance of such fealty is a just, if not imperative reason, for disbanding any part or portion of our militia displaying such semblance. For such a display, at the close of the Grant-Colfax campaign in this State, a Stockton company was rightly and properly disbanded. Hence, the berserkers of the Scandinavian Vikings, or the fighting vassals of the Saxon Heptarchy, cannot be regarded as a militia.

As I regard the Roman "Enrollment of the Tribes," as the basis of the present German Landwehr, so I regard the Celtic clan system as the basis of our modern militia.

THE CELTS.

The members of a Celtic clan regarded each other as blood relations. Every member bore the same general or family name, that is to say, each member of Clan Catesby, was a Catesby; every member of Clan Donald, was a Donald; and all of Clan Nial, were Nials, a peculiarity emphasized by the use of the prefixes: "O," "Mac," and "App." The prefix "App," was used by the Cambrians or Celts of Briton, and meant and still means "of" "Rurac App-Morgan," was Rurac of Morgan.

"O" and "Mac" were prefixes used by the Celts of Scotia Major (Ireland), and Scotia Minor (Scotland), and meant and still means "Descendant"—"Son."

"Rory O'Niell was Rory, descendant of Nial. "Angus MacDonald was Angus, son of Donald."

That the members of a clan were co-equal in clanship, and only graded as families are graded, is fully evidenced by the facts that the Celts knew no aristocracy, and that the only title in vogue was the use of the article "the" before the prefix "Mac," "O" or "App," and which designated the chief of a clan. Thus: "The" O'Niell was chief of the O'Niells; "The" MacGregor, chief of the MacGregors; and "The" App-Jones was chief of clan Jones.

From the foregoing it will be seen that each member of a Celtic clan was the peer of all the others in clanship, and clanship comprehended all that we know to-day of citizenship so far as its exercise was needed.

No land tenure bound the Celtic clansman to his chief; no military fief bound the clan to the king. Clan lands were held *a la commune*; even the king could not sell a grain of sand.

Each clan was a complete political and military community; a federation of clans formed a province or palatinate, and a confederation of provinces formed the nation. Every clansman was born a soldier and every chief was born a captain.

Military duty came to the Celt with his birth. It was a duty as naturally inherited and unquestioned as the duties of the chase, the spade and the plow. It was not a duty formulated by king or chief and rendered for value received or privileges conferred or promised; but one born with the clansman, grown with his growth, an attribute of manhood extending from the cradle to the grave.

Those conditions naturally led to the formation of a national military body, resembling in formation and in many of its obligations the militia of America.

THE FENIANS OF FION.

The term "National Guard" describes a military body organized in the interest of the nation as in contradistinction to one organized in the interest of the king and pledged to the crown; and the first military body of this kind known to history—a body combining all the qualities of citizenship with the duties and obligations of the soldier—was organized many centuries prior to the Christian era by Fion MacKool, a noted chief of ancient

Erin. This was the famous Fenian militia whose deeds and heroes form the base and burden of the songs of Ossian, the Irish Homer.

To be a Fenian was an acknowledgment of distinguished citizenship; a coveted honor to be won only by the citizen whose moral, mental and physical qualifications stood the test of a most rigid examination. The Fenian made no oath of fealty to the king—he was sworn to defend the nation. The body first formed by Fion may therefore be considered the first properly organized national guard or state militia known to the world.

Among the ancient Irish the term "clansman" was equivalent to the modern term, "citizen," and in the Hibernian mind the quality of citizenship was inseparably associated with the duties of the soldier. Such is the case to-day in Switzerland; and though the Swiss are among the most peaceable and law-abiding of people, they are the most war-like of men, and possess, at this time, a militia system the most complete and perfect in the world.

The military spirit of the Swiss, as well as the perfection of their militia system, is entirely due to the prevailing estimate of "the citizen"—an estimate that places first among the integrals of citizenship the defense of the nation—the duties of the soldier, principles first formulated by Fion MacKool and given first practical effect in the formation of the Fenian militia.

SWITZERLAND'S NATIONAL GUARD.

Every Celt was a soldier by birth, and a citizen by inheritance. Each Swiss is a citizen by birth, and a soldier by law, being so declared by the Constitution of the State. Before this law all men in Switzerland stand equal; no man can be substituted for another. Money cannot purchase blood, and blood alone can prove patriotism and win honor. Exemption from service can be had only by officers of the Government, of public institutions, clergymen, students of theology, members of the police and pilots.

Exemption may also be extended to the only son, or one of the sons of a widow, or widower. In the later case, the widower must have passed his sixtieth year, and prove that his only son is necessary to his

support. A widower with minor children, and who has no means of support save the labor of his hands, may also be exempted as well as one or two brothers, whose labor is absolutely necessary to the maintenance of aged parents, or growing and helpless young.

The Council of State of each Canton appoints each year a Commission on Furlough. This Commission is composed of ten persons, four of whom represent the militia as follows: 2 commissioned officers, 1 corporal, 1 private. The Commission on Furlough acts under oath, grants exemption for physical defects, or want of height, passes men from one branch of the service to another, or relegates them from active service to the reserve. Five feet and one inch is the Swiss minimum military height, and the man of twenty, who cannot fill this measure is furloughed for two years, at the close of which period, if he still lacks, he is dismissed for good, as unavailable timber. Men convicted of crime, or of known bad character, are debarred from service, and once thus debarred, no man can hold a commission in the service of Switzerland.

The Swiss militia is composed of two great divisions—the Federal Contingent and the Landwehr. The first is divided in two general bodies—the Elite and the Reserve. The Elite is composed of persons between the ages of twenty and thirty-five years, and includes three per cent of the whole population. The Reserve contains no man above forty years of age, and includes one and one-half per cent of the population. The Landwehr is composed of men between the ages of twenty and forty-four.

The Landsturm is another and the *dernier* source of Switzerland's military strength; but it must not be confounded with the organized militia. It is, as its name implies, a *levy en masse*—a *dernier* resort, and consists of the whole male population capable of bearing arms, and not incorporated in the Elite or Reserve.

SERVICE OF THE SWISS.

Eight years is the term of service in the Elite, and no man can enter that body who has not passed through a complete course of primary instruction. Each Canton is charged with the primary instruction of

its militia, contingent to which purpose fifty-six days of each year is set aside.

The infantry, cavalry and riflemen, of the Elite, are called out annually for masse, skelton and battalion drill. Special attention is paid to the drilling of dragoons and guides, the drill occupies six days, three of which are devoted to the instruction of commissioned and non-commissioned officers—a practice that might be profitably duplicated by the militia of California.

Each alternate year is set aside for the drill and field practice of engineers and artillery—upon which occasions new phases and inventions of gunnery are tested and new theories of fortification and demolition are proved or exploded.

In addition to the foregoing, annual Federal camps are established to which the Cantons send their men that they may become familiar with camp life and the pomp and panoply of the larger combinations and movements. Those camps are on the highest grade of "the school of the soldier," and serve as a practical drill for commanders and staff officers.

The militia of Switzerland is subjected to a rigid annual inspection by Federal Colonels appointed by the general government; and if any want of perfection be detected in the contingent of any Canton, the inspectors have the power to order such additional drill as may, in the judgment of the inspecting officer, remedy the deficiency.

A colonel's commission is the highest military parchment issued by the government. Even the commander of all the forces of the Swiss Republic is only a General by courtesy. All officers, up to the rank of Major, are appointed by the Cantonal authorities. Colonels are appointed by the Federal government.

No one can be commissioned in the engineers, cavalry or artillery except such as have passed through a creditable course of instruction at a military school. In addition to the educational and technical qualifications required, two years service is exacted for the holding of the lowest commission—eight years for the commission of Major and twelve years for that of Colonel. All candidates for promotion must pass a public examination

As a result of her complete and well

nurtured militia system, Switzerland can place 300,000 well armed and well drilled men in the field; one hundred thousand men, armed, equipped and ready for action, can be placed in line within the limit of forty hours. When it is considered that the country contains only two million and a half of people, this showing is wonderful—almost incredible. But the official record proves the fact, and facts force credibility.

ORIGIN OF AMERICA'S MILITIA.

Sam Adams, a shoemaker of Boston, was the soul of the colonial secret society known as the Sons of Liberty. Adams and his comrades were the sowers of the seed from which sprang the Republic that to-day stretches its giant limbs from the lakes to the gulf and from sea to sea. From the seed thus sown leaped the Minute Men of New England whom the ride of Paul Revere roused from repose to light the torch of war, to build the pyre of tyranny, and to witness the travail of the grandest birth known to the maternity of nations.

The Minute Men were sworn to liberty and "The Continental Congress," *i. e.*, the nation and the constitution. They were the seed and soil of America's militia.

The English Volunteers of to-day are not militia; they are sworn to the Crown, not the nation. They bear arms not by right but by the will of "Her Majesty." The same is true of the Royal Volunteers of colonial times; they were sworn to George, "the beast" and bore arms not by right, but by "the will of His Majesty." With a few noble exceptions, such as Warren and others—the King's Colonial Volunteers were officered by enemies of America—sycophantic snobs, toadies of "the Colonial court." While those officers were unable to hold all the rank and file of their several organizations, they filled the vacancies with dependents and hirelings and preserved the organisms intact for "the King." Former members who were taken with arms fighting for kith, kin and freedom, were held to the royal compact, tried and convicted of desertion, and executed. A notable incident of this kind occurred in Charleston, South Carolina, immediately after the fight at Concord.

THE MCCOYS.

Prior to revolutionary troubles, an old man named McCoy occupied a farm close to Charleston. He was a hard worker, stern of aspect and stalwart of frame. With his wife and only son—a noble specimen of young manhood, Mr. McCoy lived quietly and prosperously. Like many young men of the period, his son had joined one of the Colonial Volunteer companies. But the "Time that tried men's souls" came upon the country, and "Old McCoy" was spotted—he was known to be a pronounced and active "rebel." One morning, when talk and threats had given way to blows, the McCoy farmhouse was suddenly surrounded by the very Company of which the young man was a member. "Old Mac" was of the blood that rarely shirks and never surrenders, and hastily barricading his log home, he bade defiance to the king's hirelings, and fought like a tiger.

At the moment of attack, young McCoy was at work some distance from his home; roused and alarmed by the firing, he made haste to the scene of action, and arrived at the house, just as his former comrades-in-arms forced the door and swarmed upon his heroic father.

With the howling Tories the young man entered. He saw his father fighting savagely, surrounded by the cursing cowards; he saw him stagger and fall—he saw the stalwart old frame, with a mighty effort, force itself partially erect, resting painfully upon one knee, in which position, bleeding and faint, the gallant old hero continued to fight like a stag at bay.

All this he saw in a single glance, and wresting a weapon from the nearest Tory he dashed through the murder circle and stood beside his dying sire.

The cruel conflict was brief and bloody. "Old Mac" lay dead, slashed and gored from head to foot. The young man lay bound and pinioned, desperately, if not fatally wounded.

Young McCoy, was borne, bound and bleeding to Charleston, where he was charged with "desertion and treason, in having been found and taken with arms in hand, fighting against the king's Colonial Dragoons of which he was a member and to whose oath of fealty he had subscribed."

Drum-head courts have a penchant for conviction, and as a matter of course young McCoy was found guilty as charged. He was publicly hanged in the market place amid the drunken jeers of a Tory mob. Hanged in the presence of his bowed and aged mother who, kneeling upon the ground, at the foot of the "Gallows Tree," wept not a tear, but prayed as Mary prayed at the foot of the cross; prayed for the souls that were gone—for the noble son and the hero sire—South Carolina's first font of blood in liberty's baptismal rites.

From the blood of the McCoy's, sprung the Minute Men of the South—the Swamp Angels—Marion's Men; and many a Tory whose drunken jeers embittered the last moments of liberty's young martyr found "The rest that knows no waking" at the hands of the sleepless Swamp Fox and his men.

Such, in brief, were the impulses and materials from which sprung America's militia. Its Fion MacKool, however, the master spirit that forced its permanent organization, the legal father who gave it lawful being, was the immortal Patrick Henry, of Virginia.

FIRST MILITIA MEASURE.

In the Old Dominion House of Representatives—"The Convention of the Counties and Corporations of Virginia"—Patrick Henry introduced the following resolutions on the twenty-third day of March, 1775:

Resolved: That a well-regulated militia, composed of gentlemen and yeomen, is the natural strength and only security of a free government; that such a militia in this colony would forever render it unnecessary for the mother country to keep among us for the purpose of our defence, any standing army of mercenary soldiers, always subversive of the quiet, and dangerous to the liberties of the people, and would obviate the pretext of taxing us for their support.

"That the establishment of such militia is, *at this time*, peculiarly necessary, by the state of our laws, for the protection and defence of the country, some of which are already expired, and others will shortly do so; and that the known remissness of government in calling us together in legislative capacity, renders it too insecure in this time of danger and distress, to rely, that opportunity will be given of renewing them, in general assembly, or making any provisions to secure our inestimable rights and liberties, from those further violations with which they are threatened.

Resolved, therefore: That this colony be immediately put into a state of defence, and that there be a committee to prepare a plan for em-

bodying, arming, and disciplining such number of men as may be sufficient for that purpose."

These resolutions were adopted; and Patrick Henry, George Washington, Richard H. Lee, Robert C. Nicholas, Benjamin Harrison, Adam Stevens, Lemuel Riddick, Andrew Lewis, William Christian, Edmund Pendleton, Isaac Zane and Thomas Jefferson were appointed a committee to prepare a plan in accordance with the last resolution.

It was during the debate on these resolutions that the American Demosthenes delivered the tremendous storm of eloquence which stands to-day as a model of its kind and which closes with the ever living sentence: "I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

The Henry resolutions were the sills of our militia system; and with their passage was laid its legal foundation. Their pith and spirit were afterwards incorporated in the organic law of the nation and appear to-day in the constitution of every state of the Union.

CALIFORNIA'S MILITIA.

As the organization of the militia system ante-dates the birth of the Union, so the organization of California's militia ante-dates the birth of the State.

California never had a territorial existence under the laws of the United States. The country had a provincial government under Spain and Mexico, but was born to America, armed and equipped as a State.

California was admitted to the Union on September 9, 1850, and the first military company was organized in Sonoma County in 1848. This was a body of Americans now known as "The Bear Flag Pioneers."

Such is a resumé of the general history of the militia as an institution up to the organization of California as a State.

STATUS AND SERVICE OF THE N. G. C.

As this issue contains another paper wherein may be found a detailed statement of the strength and cost of the N. G. C., its armament, location, etc., I will only supplement the same as follows:

We have had seven Major-Generals of militia who succeeded in the following order: Lucius H. Allen, H. A. Cobb, D.

W. C. Thompson, Geo. R. Vernon, E. J. Lewis, W. H. L. Barnes, Walter Turnbull.

We have had nine Adjutant-Generals as follows: Wm. C. Kibbe, Geo. S. Evans, Jas. M. Allen, Thos. N. Cazneau, L. H. Foote, P. F. Walsh, Samuel W. Backus, John F. Sheehan and Geo. B. Cosby.

Generals Cosby, Walsh, Backus, Sheehan and Foote are still with us in the flesh, and all are gentlemen of social and official distinction.

The present *personnel* of the N. G. C. will compare favorably with any similar body in the Union. As an old soldier, however, and with the kindest of feelings I will venture to suggest the propriety of imitating the Swiss practice in the matter of creating and promoting militia officers, as well as the sound military policy of inaugurating consecutive skeleton drills for commissioned and non-commissioned officers.

That the militia of California contains all the essentials of an efficient and capable corps, goes without saying. That it is the stuff that braves the brunt of war, is true; and that its past has not been wholly an idle pageant is proved by the following extract from a report made by Adjutant Gen. P. F. Walsh and rendered by request of the Constitutional Convention of 1878:

I have examined the records of the cavalry battalion, consisting of four hundred officers and men, which left San Francisco on the twenty-first day of March, 1863, to join the Army of the Potomac, and served until the close of the war, and find the following casualties:

Killed, died of wounds and in prison.....	70
Wounded	55
Missing	13
Casualties in the Cal. Hundred: killed, died of wounds and in prison	133
Wounded	5

California also furnished eight infantry regiments, two cavalry regiments, one battalion of mountaineers, one battalion of native cavalry, besides a large number who went East to serve in both armies, in all not less than 20,000 men."

For valuable official data I desire to acknowledge my indebtedness to Ajt. Gen. Cosby and Gen. P. F. Walsh. I am thankful to both whom I respect as gentlemen and know as soldiers.

Of those who took a prominent part in the militia of 1861, J. G. Downey, of Los Angeles; John B. Frisbie, of the city of

Mexico; N. Green Curtis, of Sacramento; James L. English, also of Sacramento, and A. B. Dibble, of Grass Valley, I believe to be still "to the fore." Don Jose Covarubias and Don Andreas Pico have passed the last picket post of life. They were both Hispano-Americans, and Don Andreas had served in the service of Mexico as General of the Mexican

forces who opposed the Americans, and who were driven from Los Angeles by General Stephen W. Kearney. General John A. Sutter has also passed the rubicon, and sleeps the sleep of death. Green be the memory of the dead—they were good men and true!

P. S. DORNEY.



ENCAMPMENT OF THE NATIONAL GUARD AT SANTA CRUZ. 1885.

THE MUSEUM.

FORTY MINCE-PIES.

Christmas memories come stealing over me about this time of the year, seeming like days of delight in a joyous procession. A happy childhood is one in which the first six months of the year are spent in recalling the joys of the past Christmas, and the next six preparing for the coming one, with Fourth of July and Thanksgiving and birthdays thrown in to relieve the tedium between.

There are those of Puritan ancestry who have imbibed the bitter hatred of those doughty old souls against celebrating Christmas, as a sort of Catholic mummery, and who devote all their energies to the observance of Thanksgiving instead, and they cannot understand why children lose their heads at the approach of the 25th of December. But there is something in Christmas that is pre-eminently suited to the childish heart—gifts and giving are easily understood by the youngest one of the flock.

As we have the holiday at present, it is surrounded by a number of customs and symbols gathered up from many nations of the earth, the origins of which are lost in antiquity. And this, doubtless, was one of the reasons that our Puritan ancestors took so little stock in Christmas.

I remember a joyous little celebration spent in the East, in the center of Pennsylvania, where in the midst of our Christmas-tree excitement, a strange man made his appearance and denounced my grandfather for permitting us to bow down and worship idols. To this day I can still feel the tremor and sensation of horror that came over me at the sound of his voice and his words. And yet from his point of view perhaps he was justified. The tree was worshipped

by the Druids, and undoubtedly borrowed from their old rites, and grafted on to Christianity when they adopted the new religion, and thus has come down to us.

Be this as it may, a Christmas is not half a Christmas that has no tree. It is like a breath from the forest, or a sigh from the wildwood, to smell the fresh, piny fragrance of the Christmas greens, and it is a delightful custom, whether borrowed from those sun-worshipping heathens or not.

There are a number of savors that must always accompany that piny odor, to make it seem like Christmas, and not the least of these is the aromatic mince-pie—not the counterfeit mince-pie found in the modern restaurant, but the real thing itself. I don't know why it is that I so seldom meet a real mince-pie nowadays. I think, possibly, that the halo of childhood and the freshness of the senses must have something to do with it. It is said that a legend hangs over the Christmas pie as well as the Christmas tree, and that it originated in the gift of frankincense and myrrh presented to Mary by the wise men. These spices were in time placed between two crusts, and by a course of evolution became the mince pie which descends to us of a later day.

I remember a season of mince-pie beside which all other mince-pies pale in comparison. It was when we lived in a deep canon of the Sierras, miles away from any other use, and in the long, cold winters we had to find our recreation within our own little family circle. In preparing for our Christmas, my mother devoted several days to baking, while myself and brothers daced around in delight at seeing that the promised time was nearly at hand.

The usual custom is to make up a great jar of mince-

meat and use it from time to time throughout the days succeeding the holidays; but this time, the winter was so cold and severe and everything seemed to favor the idea, so that she resolved to make up the entire jar at once. I remember seeing visions of mince-pies standing in rows—so many of them, that just out of curiosity, I counted them and found forty—forty mince-pies!

We had an addition built on to the house, commonly called an L—, a room which in winter was utterly uninhabitable, it was so much like the Arctic regions. A fire made no appreciable difference in its temperature, so that it had to be abandoned for sleeping purposes. Into this natural refrigerator, we laid the multitude of pies, and during those long solemn nights of stillness and icy chill, or of tempest and snowy death we gathered close to the merry, crackling blaze, and told stories and riddles and sang songs; and then one of us would be sent into the "cold room" for our little banquet. In we would fly, seize the treasure, and dart out like a hero who had dared the goblins. Placing the frozen morsel between two pans, we would turn it over and over before the flame, and slowly upon the atmosphere would steal those delicious flavors, subtle and spicy, which belong to the mince pie, and the mince pie alone.

When cut into mathematical segments, each expectant youngster received his or her share, and smilingly absorbed the fragrant triangle. We were hardy children, Nature adapting us to battle with the cold, and the mince-pie seemed specially designed for the peculiarities which surrounded us. We never had the dreams that fall to the ordinary mince-pie eater, but slept peacefully and soundly after our feast, and awoke refreshed and ready to battle with the rigors of Nature again in the morning.

The long, bitter winter in the ice-bound canon would have long since faded from my mind, but it has become crystallized into a sort of dim legend, on account of the forty mince-pies.

TWO BAGS OF GOLD.

A TRUE STORY.

It was long, long ago, perhaps in the year of '52. One night, quite late, a miner bought a large bill of goods from the provision and grocery store of "Kelsey & Martin," of Sacramento. He was about to start for Frazer River, and the goods were to be shipped there for him. It being so late, and the man hesitating where to spend the night, one of the younger men of the firm invited him to stay with them in the room over the store, where they rolled themselves in their blankets and took it easy.

He accepted the invitation, and listened to the talk going on around him with a singular interest. It was steamer day and they were reading aloud the letters they had received from the folks at home. One read of Sally's new beau, and Mary's baby, and how anxious mother was, and another responded with a thoughtful letter from father, full of good advice, and a third read an affectionate, childish letter from a little sister, all breathing of a strong love for those far away wanderers, stretched on the hard floor with nothing but their blankets under them.

The old miner listened to these items with more than a passing interest, and the next morning, he sought out the head of the firm and asked to leave two bags of nuggets and gold-dust in their care.

Said he, "I listened to them letters last night, and they was so good and homely, that I jest made up my mind that all you folks was to be trusted around here. I dunno when I'll be back again, but I'd ruther leave it here than in a bank."

There were so many unconventional things done in those days, that no one expressed much surprise, and the miner went away leaving three thousand dollars worth of treasure in their care.

Two years had elapsed when the miner returned from his Frazer River trip. He was much older, much more weather-beaten, and had gathered only a small sum for his years of toil, but he had resolved to collect his money together and go to his home in the East, worn out with the privations and disappointments of a miner's life. He called at the store and was surprised to see the sign changed. An unfamiliar face greeted him.

"Isn't this the store of Kelsey & Martin?" he asked, beginning to be troubled.

"It was, sir, but it has passed out of their hands and belongs to me."

"Where can I find Mr. Kelsey?"

"Mr. Kelsey has been dead a year," was the startling response.

"And Mr. Martin?" the miner's face was a study.

"He went East, six months ago. Anything I can do for you?"

The miner shook his head gravely. "I don't see how I could have been mistaken. I'd do it over again. The fact is I left two bags o' gold-dust and nuggets here with them, but how I am agoin' to get 'em agin, beats me."

"Just step in here, sir, and tell me the circumstances," and he led the way.

When the miner had finished the odd little story with full reference to Sally's beau, and Mary's baby, and how worried mother was, the incidents of the letters they read aloud to each other, the owner of the store opened his safe and said, "Mr. Seaman, here is your property. Your nuggets are identically the same, but the gold dust, we made use of to tide us over a financial stress, and it put us on our feet again. We would have gone to the wall without it. But it is safe and sound, replaced several months ago, and here is the interest for the use of it. See I here it is on my books to your credit. I was one of the young men that you met up stairs that night, but I have grown a beard since then, which was the reason you did not recognize me."

Words cannot express the miner's grateful surprise, but when he gained possession of his speech, he said, heartily, "Well, now, I knowed it. A lot o' young men with such good relations back home, as them there folks that writ them there letters—they're most always safe to leave yer money with. I tel yer, famerly's a great thing."

LOGICAL.

An Evolutionist was talking of his belief the other day. "Why," said he, "Evolution can explain everything. For instance now—its plain enough why children are afraid of the dark. When we were monkeys, we could escape from all the wild beasts of the forest easily enough in the daytime, but at night, in the darkness, we hid in the trees with fear and trembling, completely at the mercy of serpents and all kinds of horrible foes—and this is why, to this very day, that we imagine the darkness is filled with horrid shapes and monsters," and he glanced around to see if any one would dare to refute it.

"Well, if that's so," said little Rosebud, visibly giving her curls a shake to dash off a repulsive blue-bottle. "I think I must have been sugar once, cause I hate flies so."

A RACE FOR AN APPLE.

"Let's have a race!" cried Billy to his brothers.

"And I'll give my big red apple to the one that wins," said his pretty little sister.

As they came in panting and breathless, she cried, "Billy! it's yours! you came in ahead."

He planted his teeth in his juicy red cheek, then recoiled with a shudder.

"I didn't win the race after all," he said dryly, "for there's been a big worm got in ahead o' me."

THE EDITOR'S OFFICE.

CHRISTMAS.

So the old year is sinking slowly, but surely to its latter end! We may mourn its decease, but we meet it with good cheer amid family rejoicings. Christmas is the time of good cheer and happy reunions; the children are all a tip-toe with expectancy, and as the warm breath of summer gradually gives place to the settling chill of the dying year, we bury past animosities, forget old troubles and turn our thoughts above the common places of everyday life. When the crisp air tingles our cheeks we catch the spirit of

expectancy from each other; the dispersed members of families long to meet once more, the holiday attire is donned and all the world seems kind and smiling.

When the children begin to talk of Christmas, fond parents remember with sweet sadness the dear old bye-gone days when they were themselves bright, happy children. The present seems drawn closer to the past; the children's joys and sorrows seem more closely blended with our own, until at length amid laughter and romping, we forget that we are children no longer.

Come dear old father Christmas with thy mirth and

laughter! Come for the children! Come for the parents! and bring, and in the plenteousness of thy love, toys for the little ones and sweet, happy reminiscences for all. Lift our souls above the petty cares and troubles of every day life, and keep ever before us the blameless life of Him who was sacrificed on the cross!

Christmas is the time when we should banish all unhappy thoughts. What should we care that we are all a year older, or for the past sorrows? Let us say with the poet:

"Then what avail are grief and tears,
Since life that came must go,
And brief the longest tide of years
As waves that ebb and flow.

"For each, oh, be there many years,
Apart from every woe;
The blue serene which heaven wears,
When waves scarce ebb and flow."

When the midnight chimes ring out upon the expectant air and toll the knell of another departed year, the GOLDEN ERA will have entered upon the thirty-fifth year of its existence.

This original publication has stood the shock of many a reverse. It is like a circum-polar star which has sunk to its lower culmination, without going out of sight altogether. It is in the ascendant now, and will gradually climb to the zenith, until it shines out with a pure and effulgent lustre. The star of the GOLDEN ERA's destiny will never set—it has too many friends; and those who lost sight of it when it went down, down, close to the horizon, now begin to recognize it again as it ascends; and they welcome it cordially, too, as the friends of their bye-gone days.

We are pleased to be able to say that the GOLDEN ERA has of late made wonderful strides, as the last numbers must indicate. We may cordially thank our supporters and wish them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

WOMEN AS WRITERS.

In a back number of the GOLDEN ERA we find it stated that Mr. J. M. Foard, one of the original proprietors, complains that the effect of allowing women to contribute was to kill this journal with their "namby-pamby, school-girl trash." The GOLDEN ERA does not seem to be very dead just now in spite of the fact that many of our articles come from female writers. Perhaps Mr. Foard had some grounds for his unhappy remark, but however that may be he was not careful enough in arriving at his conclusion. The only grounds that we can admit he has any claim to, is the fact that women more often write of what they know, and should know least about, than men do. In the case of general experience of life men see more, and are obliged to learn more than women. When a woman writes a story she is, in most cases, obliged to gain her knowledge of the world from reading other authors, and as a natural consequence her writings are more or less formed after the style of some favorite writer. There is a very interesting book by J. S. Mill called "The Subjection of Women"—not the subjugation mind, in which the author shows very clearly that women's writing is not of necessity inferior to that of men. The great difference, as he points out, is that as yet women, in their writings, have not originated a style of their own; that as men were the originators of science and literature, women who are as yet only beginners in these subjects have been under the necessity of copying, as all young writers are, the only style in existence; that when women are sufficiently far advanced to originate a new style of literature in which they can give full swing to their feelings, a new era will begin in the writing of fiction.

There seems to be a good deal of truth in this, and it probably explains why we have had no female writer equal to Dickens, Thackeray, Shakespeare, etc. What can respectable women (as a rule) know about many of the subjects, which have made the reputation of these writers? We have been accustomed to look upon the styles of these writers as the acme of story-telling, because we have not as yet seen the other side. There is a great field in literature open to women in the future, if they will only try to discover a new style. Now a-days women have much more encouragement to write than they had a few years ago. They write much more for magazines than of old, and also read more. Magazines are read just about twice as often by women as by men, and the former appear to be beginning to take an interest in each other's writings. We have often heard women refuse to read certain books because they happened to be written by persons of their own sex; but we hope such sentiments have died out by this time.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Has Henry George resolved the Politico Economic question? No! decidedly, he has not, though he has done per-

haps more toward it than Adam Smith or John Stuart Mill. If there had been no Adam Smith there would have been no Henry George, and those who are inclined to give George the best praise, because he has built upon the life work of the earlier political economists, and has raised it one step nearer the objective point, should remember that the science of political economy as it stands at present, will never completely solve the problem. To solve this complex question it is necessary to touch upon many more sciences than are usually supposed to be necessary for its solution. The best example of our meaning will be found in a close perusal of Buckle's "History of Civilization in England." The political economists of the present school confine themselves strictly to one narrow course of argument. In all solution hitherto propounded (or nearly all) the element of human character, for instance, has been ignored. Thus it is then, that a new class of thinkers is beginning to be required; for as the science stands now, it has been carried to such a degree of perfection that a man similar to Buckle is required, who will take the investigation of metaphysicians, historians, naturalists, etc., and forces them to a single point, namely; a "science of existence," or some such term in substance. As we conceive it, all the sciences tend to the betterment of the human race; so that each individual science is but a factor in the whole equation. The undertaking of Buckle will be again taken up where he unfortunately left it by his untimely death, and carried on by philosophers of a new grade.

One of the first things necessary to establish is (it appears to us) that there are, in nature, no hard and fast rules of universal application. This is generally understood in a vague sense by a great number of unthinking people as well as by the thoughtful. But in these simple words there is something back of the sense in which it appears to strike most people. Take the human will for instance. It cannot be denied that the human will is subject to extraneous influences, though it is to a great extent under the control of each individual. If the human will is not absolute, nothing can be absolute for reasons which it would take too long here to explain. Every mind is the slave of its own constitution, and all minds are not subject to the same influences. If the wish, which is father to the thought, does not occur, the thought will not occur. We can never make all men wish alike much less think alike; hence it is an utter fallacy to attempt to make rules of universal application. Every rule must admit of exceptions, and every rule should be an exact mean between extremes.

The science of political economy has been pushed to a great extent, but the art remains yet to be discovered. John Stuart Mill says in substance that art presupposes science, and that each art is evolved from either one or several sciences. Hitherto political economists have not used a sufficient number of sciences to discover the art they are in quest of; but as it is first necessary to pursue each individual science to the end, the work that has now been done will be of lasting value in this connection. It appears to us that the point has now been reached beyond which very little can be done until some new science is applied.

This is an all-important subject, and it is remarkable that more men do not take it up in preference to other subjects.

PROF. W. T. ROSS.

It is with pleasure that we call attention to the important work being accomplished by this well known elocutionist. In addition to supervising the proofs of his new book, "Voice Culture and Elocution," he has a large class in Sacramento, another at the Y. M. C. A. of this city, regular classes at Trinity School, and also classes and private pupils at his parlors in St. Ann's building, No. 6 Eddy street. Prof. Ross is thorough in everything he does. There is no half-way work, and the results of his work border on the marvelous. We doubt if there is another teacher in the country more successful in voice building. He has strengthened many a weak voice, and thereby added the power of usefulness to professional men and women. Prof. Ross is a scholar, and has a thorough understanding of that which he teaches. To be under his instruction means hard work, and improvement. His terms are reasonable. His book will be sent to any address for \$1.00. Write for circulars to Prof. Ross, 6 Eddy street.

PRIZE POEM.

In November we offered a prize of thirty dollars for the best poem on Sutro Heights. About twenty poems were placed in competition by December 1st. The judges Hon. A. J. Moulder, J. J. Owen and S. M. Shortridge, in awarding the prize to "A Legend on Sutro Heights," Madge Morris proved to be the lucky poet. The poem is printed in this issue. All who have read the advance sheets pronounced the poem worthy the genius of the talented writer

SKETCHES ON WHEELS.

Mr. Harr Wagner will resume his sketch, "On Wheels," with the January number. He will visit San Antonio, New Orleans, Louisville, Cincinnati, Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Chicago.

VAIN NOTES.

"Re-married," by C. R., rejected. All writing should entertain, or preach a moral. Yours simply stupefies the intellect.—Dr. A. S. Condon, the poet of Utah, has been writing a humorous critique on literary forgeries for the Salt Lake *Tribune*.—"The Land Question," by Judge Maguire, is the title of a series of articles to appear in the ERA.—C. S. W. In reply to your question, "Name the three brightest women in California," would say, you analyze yourself, then ask, "Who are the other two?"—M. T. K. The *San Franciscan* is the best literary weekly on the Coast.—Hazel. Glad to see you back, but regret to say that your verses are too amatory for publication.—A continued

story by Carrie Stevens Walter, a poem by Madge Morris, "A Bear Hunt in Mendocino," by F. M. Stone, "Ethics of Suicide," by Dr. Brown, "The Geological Phases of Sutro Heights," by Adele Brown Carter, and a number of other articles intended for this issue, will appear in the January number.—"An unexpected Smack" has been rejected. The merit of a smack is in the sweetness expected. Try your unexpected smack upon a magazine or journal edited by a lady.—Will the lady who sends us a poem beginning, "Let me kiss you," please send her address to the editor of the *Maverick*.—A. K. You asked me confidentially why the ERA does not raise its standard and pin it up? I reply, because you would not read it, nor would the other subscribers if it were not for the delightful sensation of finding now and then a rare gem, and more rarely an error in its pages devoted to the literature—not of the cultured, but of the people.—Amador. We cannot accept your "Christmas Story". Christmas literature must be very good, else it is very bad. It is mostly the latter.

THE LIBRARY TABLE.

B. P. Moore's book, "Endura," has met with a fair and steady sale. The entire edition will be disposed of within six months.

Mrs. Jean Bruce Washburn is one of the most voluminous writers in California, and belongs to the old school of authors. She has eight or ten ordinary volumes of unpublished MSS., of stories, poems and dramas, also as much more that has appeared in print. She used to write for the early Eastern literary journals. Her industry is marvelous, and all her writings show the evidence of culture and careful work.

"Montezuma," and the "Legend of a Kiss," are for sale at C. Beach's store.

THE ART AMATEUR for December, is devoted specially to illustrations of the unique style of Bume Jones' works of art.

OUTING, beautifully illustrated, contains a charming article by Thomas Stevens, "Around the World on a Bicycle."

THE SOUTHERN BIVOUAC, devoted mostly to Southern war articles, presents an interesting class of literature from the other standpoint.

THE CENTURY contains a humorous sketch by Mark Twain on the war, in which he says "he learned more about retreating than the man who invented retreating." The short stories are utterly pointless, but the engravings are superb.

THE LEGEND OF A KISS, by Henry Sade, is a charming yet tragic story told in verse, of the flower that grows in England, called the "Kissing Cup." There are many pretty lines and ideas which are worthy of a little more mechanical skill in the carving and setting.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE promises a new dress, and new editorial management for its next number with the price reduced to \$2.00. Its articles are always good, and of great interest, while the short stories are noted for brightness and motive.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY contains an interesting article

on "How to make Christmas Presents," very appropriate for this time of year.

THE BROOKLYN MAGAZINE has an interesting article from the pen of Canon Farrar entitled, "Shall America Have A Westminster Abbey?"

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW replete with national articles, has a gem in Robert Ingersoll's tribute to Lincoln in "Motley and Monarch," while Rosecan's sketch, "The Mistakes of Grant," is in exceeding bad taste.

ARTHURS HOME MAGAZINE presents items and short stories relative to the domestic circle, particularly a sketch on Christmas gifts.

ST. NICHOLAS with a new cover, comes in all its glory, radiant with story and picture, Mrs. Barnett's tale of "The Little Lord of Fauntleroy," increasing in exquisite tenderness, and Frank Stockton's "Fruit of the Fragile Palm," provoking a comical smile.

THE ART INTERCHANGE brings an autumn study as well as the usual designs and art decorations.

THE ST. LOUIS MAGAZINE contains a short sketch of Madge Morris, our California poet.

THE CURRENT issues 1,500 sample copies a week, and sends them broadcast over the country.

THE PACIFIC MONTHLY, a new musical and literary journal, published by Broderson & Co., has a sketch on California wild flowers, by Ella Sterling Cummins, and also a sketch of Edgar S. Kelley.

It was our good fortune recently to attend a reception tendered Walter B. Lyons, Grand Secretary of Odd Fellows by the member of the order in this city, and we have never seen a more artistically arranged table than the one set on that occasion by Mrs. Kate L. Hart, of the "Home Lunch Room." It was in buffet style, with a center piece three feet high, resting on a French plate mirror in a heavily chased silver frame. Crystal and silver epergnes and bonbon stands occupied the four corners of the buffet, and on each end stood two massive candelabra, every available spot was filled with the choicest eatables, and the whole was profoundly decorated with smilax and chrysanthemum. Although but recently starting in this line of business, Mrs. Hart has met with the most unqualified success, and already has an assured position as caterer for the California Commandry of Knights Templar, the S. F. and Cal. Chapters of R. A. M., the Congregational Club of San Francisco, and many others.

THE THEATERS.

NEVADA'S second advent into San Francisco was almost a disappointment.

JUDIC AT THE BALDWIN.—Judic, the fair, piquant Parisian comedienne! She makes the greatest "hit" with her eyes. The voice sings French, the naughty, beautiful eyes talk purely accented English.

During the season the following combinations will appear at the Bush-street theatre, presenting, as it does, a list of first-class attractions rarely offered.

M. B. Leavitt's European Specialty Company.
Alvin Joslin Co. and his \$10,000 Challenge Brass Band.
Alice Harrison in her New Musical Comedy, "Hot Water."

Milan Grand Italian Opera Troupe—50 Artists.
Evans & Hoey's "Parlor Match" Company.
Buffalo Bill and his Great Show.
Harrison & Gourlav's Co.
Tony Pastor's Grand Combination.
Edouin & Sanger's "Bunch of Keys" Co.
Mr. and Mrs. Tony Hart in their New Comedy, "Buttons."

Lillian Russell Opera Bouffe Company.
Eugene Tompkins' "A Tin Soldier" Company.
Mlle. Almee, in English.
Harry and John Kernell's Double Attraction.
Baker & Farron in their "Soap Bubbles."
Tony Denier's Pantomime Company.
Hallen & Hart First Prize Ideals.

THE Rankins are nothing, if not successful—and they are never nothing.

"Allan Dare" is a greater success than was even "A Wall-street Bandit," which it succeeded at the California. The secret of attraction in its first night was the debut of Mrs. Susie Williams. Critical San Francisco was evidently pleased with her acting.

Miss Trella Foltz has a prominent part in "Allan Dare." She has a sweet girlish face, and witching manner, and is winning the hard-earned laurels of her chosen profession.

"Allan Dare" is an American play dramatized by an American author, and enthusiastically received by San Franciscans—Americans are slowly learning to appreciate their

own. The arrangement of the play is good—but it could be improved.

McKee Rankin, as Macbeth, was not at his best. In "Allan Dare," he makes of the ideal man, a living reality. Mr. Rankin is so inimitable in "49" that one who has seen him in that play imagines a subtle flame of it pervades whatever else he undertakes.

Little Minnie Tittle is a cunning "Midget."
Col. Ed. Price is the most popular manager the California has had for years.

J. J. Wallace, as Mungo Park, is master of the art of impersonation.

With so strong a cast, "Allan Dare" could not be other than the success which it is.

Mrs. McKee Rankin is in the country. The absence of this favorite of San Francisco artists is strikingly conspicuous.

The latest attraction at the Tivoli is the "Three Guardsmen." The performance at this popular place of amusement is so very good that, were it not for the smoke of tobacco and the smell of beer, one could mistake it for a dollar-and-a-half-admittance opera.

Miss Mabel Bert has an exquisitely pretty form.

"Dreams," at the Bush, are very waking dreams—the kind of dreams one likes to see repeated. There is enough of nightmare in real life.

Charlie Reed's laughter-provoking burlesques continue to keep crowded houses at the Standard. He is the prince of fun-makers, and

"The sad, old earth must borrow its mirth."

(Ella Wheeler and Col. Joyce will please observe that this line is quoted).

"The Battle of Waterloo" still rages in its mysterious panorama, which mysteriousness is probably the hidden source of its long continuance. There is always the witchery of fascination about that which we cannot fathom.

Mazzanovich's scene painting is making him an enviable fame.

"Around the World in Eighty Days" will be the Kiraltys' opening at the California.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

Christmas Goods.

At this season of the year, when beautiful and appropriate holiday presents constitute the principal thought in the minds of nine out of ten people, we feel that we can interest a proportionate part of our readers by drawing attention to the magnificent selection of goods which Col. Andrews, of the Diamond Palace, has just imported from Paris and Berlin. These goods include superb toilet sets, various useful articles inclosed in exquisite ornaments, ladies' writing desks, beautiful plaques set in plush, satchels, ladies' work boxes and leather goods of all descriptions. Next to the uniquely artistic devices and shapes in which these goods are worked, the things which attracts one's attention most in regard to them, is the surprisingly low prices. Of the Col.'s grand collection of diamonds it seems almost superfluous to speak. His reputation as the diamond merchant of the Pacific Coast, has long since been established. We may mention, however, that, being somewhat overstocked, the Col. has determined to mark all his precious stones at 5 per cent above cost, for cash.

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1886 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fifth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preserva-

tion and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1886 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot secure one in his neighborhood.

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We show elsewhere, on a purple page, Boericke & Schreck's family medicine cases. They are invaluable to residents of the interior. We take great pleasure in endorsing them, and recommend them to our subscribers. Send for "Guide to Health." Sent free on application. Address, BOERICKE & SCHRECK, 234 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Read the advertisement of Dr. Pierce & Co.'s in this issue.

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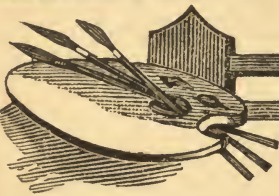
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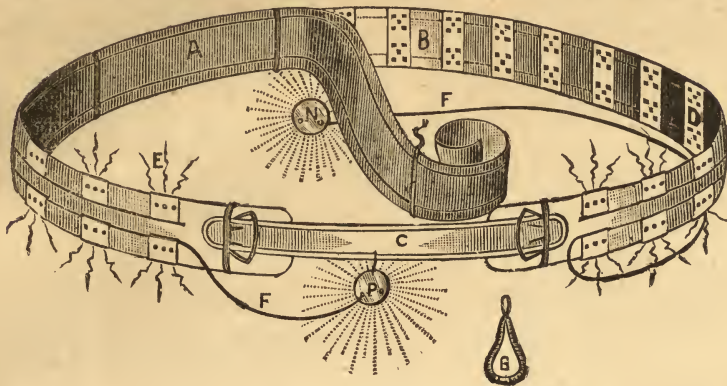
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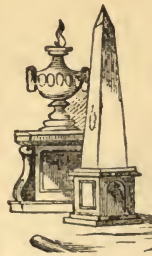
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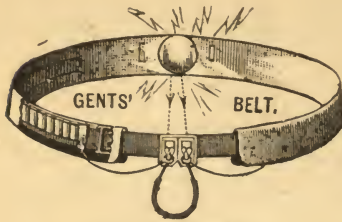
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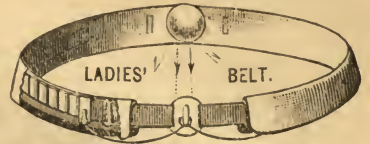
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