

Picturesque and Prosperous Santa Rosa.



Just sixty years ago Juan Amoroso, one of those early missionaries to California who dared everything in behalf of their faith, performed the right of baptism on a young Indian girl in the waters of what was then known as the Chocoma River.

On the day of the ceremony the church was celebrating the Feast of Santa Rosa de Lima and the girl was named in honor of that saint and it is from this incident that the present city of Santa Rosa, situated on the Chocoma, now the Santa Rosa Creek, derives its musical name.

In 1839 a building, now known as the "Old Adobe," was erected by Mrs. Carrillo, a sister-in-law of General Vallejo. To this lady was granted a large tract of land, including the site of the present city of Santa Rosa. The adobe house still stands on the Santa Rosa Creek, a mile and a half above the town, and with the exception of the rude dwellings constructed by the Russians at or near Fort Ross was the first building erected in the Sonoma Valley.

Here is a graphic picture of the historical establishment as it was in 1850, when in the possession of Ramon Carrillo, for which, as for other interesting features in this article, THE CALL's correspondent is indebted to R. A. Thompson, one of Santa Rosa's most prominent citizens: "In front of the house was a courtyard of considerable extent, and part of this was sheltered by a porch. Here, when the vaqueros have nothing to do, they pass the day, looking like retainers of a rude court. A dozen wild, vicious-looking horses, with wooden saddles on their backs, stand ever ready for work. While lounging about the vaqueros smoke, play the guitar or twist a new riata of hide and horse-hair. When the sun gets lower they go to sleep in the shade, and the little horses in the sunshine apparently do the same. Presently a vaquero, judging the time by the sun, gets up and yawns, staggering lazily toward his horse, gathers up his riata and twists it around the horn of his saddle. The others awaken, arise and do the same, all yawning, with eyes half open, looking as lazy as ever was seen. "Hupaf Audaf" and away they go in a cloud of dust, splashing through the river, waving their lassos around their heads with a wild shout and disappearing from sight almost as soon as mounted."

Where were enacted such picturesque scenes less than half a century ago what does one find to-day?

Santa Rosa is euphonically termed a "city of roses." It is rather a city of business, replete with beautiful homes and well-appointed schools and churches. The roses are there beyond a doubt, but they are only a sideshow.

The town is situated fifty miles north of San Francisco, and is reached by two lines of railroad. It is near the center of the Santa Rosa Basin, with all parts of which it is connected by railroads and good county roads. It is and always has been an ambitious town. Hardly had the survey of its first street, which followed the line of Main and Mendocino streets, been completed than it challenged the old town of Sonoma for a contest for the county seat, and to the astonishment of the State and the utter bewilderment of the staid old capital, the headquarters of the United States army and the theater of the bear flag incident, the ambitious little town won the fight.

There was not in Santa Rosa, at the time, even an apology of a roof to shelter the representatives of the State, but the victory really started the town. Opposition fairly overcame an excellent tonic, as was proved in this case. From that day to the present, the motto of Santa Rosans has been "Excelsior."

Two Germans, Bertold Hoen and Feodore Hahman, and a native Californian, Julio Carrillo, a descendant of Ramon Carrillo, alluded to above, were foremost in the advance movement of the citizens. The first named was particularly so, and his memory will long be honored in the valley, as the practical founder of the capital of Sonoma.

The progress from that time on has been steady. The valuation of real and personal property in Santa Rosa to-day is assessed at three million seven hundred thousand dollars. It has twenty-three miles of graded streets, the principal ones comparing favorably in general appearance with those of cities many times its size. In less than forty years the population of the city proper has increased from four hundred to about eight thousand, and the pervading air of general prosperity warrants the prediction of a continued growth.

The climate is as fair a sample of California's world-famed feature as she would wish to offer to the world. An average temperature of seventy-two degrees, an average rainfall of thirty inches, an exception during the short period of such rainfall, a succession of warm, sunny days, is surely as near Utopian conditions as modern man can conceive.

When the farmer of the Atlantic States is piling on his back logs to keep himself from freezing and his home a habitable the Santa Rosa vineyardist is hauling his tons of grapes to the press in the hot sun. When, as is usually the case, the fall rains come in October, the hills are green by the first of November. The new season's growth follows on the heels of the old, and one vintage often actually overtakes the next.

With such climatic conditions it is no wonder that Santa Rosa seems to its visitors to be wreathed in perpetual smiles. Even Fourth street, the main artery of the city and wholly devoted to retail stores, has a festive air that reminds one of very similar scenes in the Riviera; and

the outlying streets with their picturesque residences nestling among rare flowers and shade trees, including the entire pan family and many semi-tropical shrubs are beautiful beyond description. These streets are macadamized and have excellent stone sidewalks, but their wealth of foliage kills any suggestion of the uninteresting and conventional suburb. Among the prominent residences so happily situated are those of Dr. C. H. Thompson, Third street; Dr. J. F. Boyce, Third street; W. H. Willis, B street; J. H. Brush, B street; Con Shea, Mendocino street; T. L. Thompson, Macdonald avenue; Dr. C. W. Savage, Fourth street; Mrs. S. P. Hart, Mendocino street, and W. H. Hodgson, Macdonald avenue.

The city is governed by a Mayor and City Council, who, except when engaged as a board of equalization, serve without remuneration. The present holders of office are the Mayor, Dr. J. W. Jesse; City Council, W. P. Magley, J. C. Glass, J. N. Carter, T. P. Keenan, W. B. Simpson and J. S. Wilson; the Marshal, W. J. Stedman; the City Clerk, C. L. Mobley, and Chief of the Fire Department, Frank Muter.

In its water supply Santa Rosa stands as an object lesson to all municipalities in America. For many years, and until a short time ago, the citizens were dependent for their supply of water upon a private corporation which secured the liquid necessity from Santa Rosa Creek. The doubtful character of the supply and the exorbitant price charged for it finally induced the citizens to secure their own water works, and to this end \$160,000 worth of bonds were floated on the market, despite the severe opposition and litigation of the monopolists. One mile from the city on the Sonoma Valley, wells fifty feet deep were sunk, tunnels were built and pumping stations erected. To-day the citizens enjoy the benefit of a 2,000,000-gallon daily supply of pure water practically free of charge.

No city in the State is better equipped in the matter of sanitation, its sewerage system being perfect. The sewage is carried through well-built conduits to a farm some two and a half miles outside the city limits, where it is chemically treated and deodorized. As a proof of the healthfulness of the city, the rate of mortality is only eight per thousand, and, as a facetious citizen, in speaking of the subject, proudly remarked, "the people engaged in business here never die or resign."

For all these benefits the Santa Rosan pays a tax of \$1.25 on the \$100, the cost of the entire city government for the present fiscal year being in the neighborhood of \$42,000. The city is well illuminated by gas and electricity and has a good telephone service throughout both the residence and business localities. There are three lines of street railroads giving rapid access to all important points.

Under the efficient regime of Frank Muter, Chief of the Fire Department, Santa Rosa is well protected against the dangers of conflagration. There are eleven men in the department, which is equipped with a modern steam-engine, hook and ladder and two hose-carts with 3500 feet of Eureka hose. Connections can be made with 113 hydrants on the new water system and forty-two on the old one, and steam is kept up in the engine day and night.

For the benefit of THE CALL the Chief courteously exhibited the efficacy of his department by turning in a false alarm one evening of this week. The alarm was sent in at a point distant half a mile from the engine house, and in just two minutes and twenty-five seconds the firemen, who had been summoned from their various residences, were at the place of the supposed fire with their apparatus, 400 feet of hose laid and throwing a powerful stream of water.

The lives and property of the citizens are well looked after by Marshal Stedman and his efficient police force, though, to the credit of Santa Rosa, it must be added that arrests are few and far between. Further security is furnished by the presence of Company F of the Fifth Regiment of the National Guard, under the command of Major Julian, which has a commodious army in its building facing the courthouse.

In regard to its public buildings, Santa Rosa and the county have spared no expense. In January of 1887 the Board of Supervisors of the county, at the instigation of Supervisor Proctor of Santa Rosa, township, commenced the movement for the building of the present courthouse. The city offered the board the title to the plaza for the erection of the building. The cornerstone was laid May 4, 1894, and the handsome structure now in use and erected at a cost of \$80,000 was occupied early in the following year. The imposing building is designed on Doric lines, is quadrangular in form and surmounted by a four-faced clock tower, which, illuminated at night, serves as a beacon for miles around.

In its spacious offices the Judges, Supervisors, Appraisers, Treasurer, County Clerk and other officials are comfortably located. The clock tower, at the top of its lofty dome is well repaid by a glorious vista in all directions of smiling valleys and fertile mountain slopes.

Facing the Courthouse, to the north, are the municipal buildings, the City Hall and Court of Records. On the upper story of the City Hall is located the Public Library, which, under the management of Librarian Mrs. E. J. Chapman, has become a popular and prominent feature of the city. The catalogue includes between 9000 and 10,000 standard volumes, and the tables of the comfortable reading-room are kept abundantly supplied with the latest periodicals and magazines. The library has over 3000 regular patrons.

Almost every religious denomination is represented in Santa Rosa, and the dozen houses of worship which rear their towers and spires above the evergreen trees add much to the beauty of the city. Following are the names of the leading churches and their ministers: The Methodist Episcopal South, Rev. J. P. Bennett; Methodist Episcopal, Rev. J. P. Bennett; Congregational, Rev. L. D. Rathbone; St. Rose's (Catholic), Father J. M. Cassin; Seventh-day Advent, Rev. M. S. Brown; German Lutheran, Rev. J. W. Theiss; German Methodist, Rev. L. E. Schneider; Episcopal Church of the Incarnation, Rev. Mr. Cope; Presbyterian, Rev. W. Martin, and the Christian Church, Rev. Mr. Hudson.

The educational advantages of Santa Rosa are second to none in the State, and the city possesses as fine a high school building as any of its neighbors north or south can boast. It was erected in 1895 at a cost of \$30,000, and is a model of

architecture. It is conceded to be the best-arranged building erected in California for educational purposes; every department of the school is complete and was built for the particular purpose for which it is utilized.

The destinies of the high school are controlled by the following corps: E. Morris Cox, A. B., principal; Milo S. Baker, B. S. (U. C.), vice principal; Marion C. Holmes, A. B. (Stanford); Charles D. Snyder, A. B. (Stanford); Lulu Hicock, B. L. (U. C.); Leonora Schotbach, A. B. (Stanford). Last year's enrollment of students was 273, and there were forty-one graduates in June last. In addition to the high school there are three grammar schools, thoroughly equipped and accommodating 1180 pupils, under the supervision of twenty-two teachers. Besides these there are six private schools and two normal schools.

The Pacific Methodist College, founded in 1861, has matriculated several thousand of the leading citizens of the Pacific Coast, who are to be found at the head of all the legitimate professions. It is situated outside the city limits, but connected with both depots and all parts of

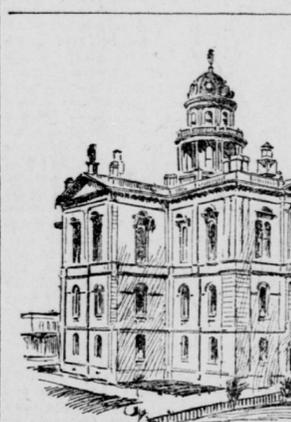


BIRDSEYE VIEW OF SANTA ROSA, LOOKING NORTH.

he city by the car lines. The board of trustees is composed of five ministers and six laymen, the latter being all successful business men devoted to the institutions of the church. The ladies in the college have equal advantages with the men, and often carry off the honors from the sterner sex. The college has two literary societies and the nucleus for a museum.

The caterers of amusement to the Santa Rosa public have provided, in the Athenaeum, one of the handsomest theaters in the State. It is situated on Fourth street, near the Courthouse, was built in 1885, and opened on the glorious Fourth of that year. It has a seating capacity of 1700 and a stage measuring 43 by 80 feet. Many of the best theatrical attractions play here during the season, and the Athenaeum is rarely "dark" for any considerable time. In addition to this theater there are ten halls, many of them being used for public entertainment.

The prosperity of a place may be gauged by the prevalence of banks, and Santa Rosa has no less than four of these institutions—the Santa Rosa Bank, the National Bank, the Exchange Bank and the Savings Bank of Santa Rosa, the direct-



COUNTY COURTHOUSE.

ories of which include the most prominent and wealthy residents of Sonoma County.

Fraternal organizations are well represented in this city. Here are found thriving lodges of the Masons, Odd Fellows, Druids, Foresters, Knights of Pythias, Workmen, Native Sons and Daughters, Grand Army, Sons of St. George, Good Templars and Knights of Honor. The recent celebration of the Native Sons, when 20,000 visitors sojourned in Santa Rosa for three days, is a proof of the enterprise of the younger citizens of this City of Roses.

A feature of the busy life of the capital is demonstrated by the bright and breezy newspapers, of daily and weekly issue. The Santa Rosa Democrat has been guided for over thirty years by the able pen of R. A. Thompson, who has perhaps done more to build up the city than any other man. It is with great regret that, contemporaneously with this writing, the announcement is made of Mr. Thompson's retirement from the newspaper field. His paper is to be consolidated with the Evening Press, a live and up-to-date journal, which came into existence some two years ago under the management of Messrs. Finley, Dunbar and Richards. The Santa Rosa Republican, ably edited by A. B. Lemmon, is a well-known feature of the city and county. No greater authority on all matters pertaining to the agricultural industries of the county can be found than W. R. Sweetser, the editor of the Weekly Sonoma County Farmer. This gentleman is also president of the Horticultural Society of the county and an indefatigable promoter of California's agricultural interests.

A visit to the principal stores in Santa Rosa affords positive proof of the prosperity and enterprise of which this city is the center. Here may be found business

houses in all lines of merchandise which, as far as the volume of trade is concerned, might class as metropolitan. On Fourth street are three-quarters of a mile of a double line of elegantly equipped stores, heavily stocked with a bewildering variety of goods drawn from the markets and factories of the world, and the "no let" sign is conspicuously absent.

The visitor to this city need have no trouble in regard to his hotel accommodation, there being eight hotels, to say nothing of various boarding-houses and excellent restaurants. A first-class house is the Grand Hotel, on the corner of Main and Third streets.

A feature of life in this beautiful city is found in the many and charming drives which radiate from it in all directions. The roads generally are in good condition, and the main highways are paved in themselves. While in one direction one may find rolling country, in the other are roads even and smooth as those of a city park.

No greater pleasure can be experienced than a drive along one of these level avenues, lined on each side with green fields, picturesque vineyards, smiling



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF SANTA ROSA, LOOKING NORTH.

orchards, twining hops and charming country homes with their flower-decked gardens and velvety lawns.

Among the many points of interest to be visited by the lover of the picturesque are Mark West, Geysay and Agua Caliente Springs, Sebastopol, Guerneville and Ringon Valley. The trip to Geysay Springs, thirty-five miles from Santa Rosa, is one never to be forgotten. One passes from the valley, with its prolific growth of fruit and flowers, to the solemn grandeur of the rocky gorges where the springs are situated. After an ascent of some thousands of feet, through deep ravines and over awe-striking precipices, a descent is made into the Putton Canyon, the journey's end. Good hotel accommodation may be found at the springs. Words cannot convey to the reader the stupendous impressiveness of the surrounding scenery, which may challenge comparison with many a world-famous spot.

The Azua Caliente Springs are delightfully located in the foothills, a few miles from the city, and abound in the many and varied attractions which combine in making life pleasant at popular resorts in



NEW HIGH SCHOOL.

California. The scenery is such as to fill an artist's heart with joy. Hunting and fishing will be found there to satisfy the most ardent sportsman, and there the invalid and weary may be sure of quiet and rest. The springs are within an hour's ride of Santa Rosa.

Sebastopol, seven miles from the city, is a picturesque and well-shaded town, built upon a hillside. It is the seat of several industries, chief of which are grape-drying and fruit-packing.

There are two stock farms almost within the city limits, the principal of which is owned by Pierce Brothers of San Francisco. This is a well-improved and beautiful spot, and one of the best mile tracks in the State, though for the past seven years it has been devoted solely to training purposes. This farm is the home of the famous horses Vallotta and L. W. Russell, and the paddocks at the track are today filled with numerous progenies of some of the greatest record-makers in the United States. The other track is owned by Dr. Finlow, and there also the paddock contains a number of colts and yearlings destined, no doubt, to make a name for themselves and birthplace in the future.

To come from pleasure to business, a brief review of the important industries of the city and its vicinity must be made. Situated in the heart of the city are large fruit and packing houses, wineries, woolen and rolling mills and hop warehouses. These establishments are giving employment at the present time to many persons who are thankful for the welcome wave of prosperity.

The professional pessimist who is ever complaining of hard times should pay a visit to one of the wineries, say at the noon hour, any time during this month. There he will see, day after day, dozens of wagons on either side of the road, stretch-

ing in long procession from the elevator of the building and piled high with boxes of grapes. They have come from far and near and are waiting their turn to deliver their luscious freight to the elevators of the wine presses of Cassis, De Turk or Dohn. The principal grape-growers within a radius of ten miles of the city are T. Hopper, Mrs. Gennil, Chris Near, John Strong, John Taylor, Pleasant Wells, Captain Grosse and Henry Harris. In the district specified are some 4000 acres grown to every variety of wine grapes in full bearing. The crop this year is an exceptionally rich one and will produce not less than two million gallons of Zinfandel and Reising, the wineries paying an average price of \$12 per ton for the fruit.

Next in importance comes the fruit-growing industry, to which some 3000 acres in the same defined territory are devoted. The fruit of every description raised in the valley—and the list includes almost every variety known in the markets north of the tropics—is of first-class quality, and three firms are engaged in Santa Rosa in handling the same, with an aggregate invested capital of \$150,000. A reliable estimate places the amount of

fruit to be shipped this season from Santa Rosa at 6000 tons, of all descriptions, with an average value of \$14 per ton.

The hop industry is a most important one and likely to increase very considerably. It is conceded by all experts that the Sonoma hop stands to-day at the head, by reason of its superior weight and flavor. As an instance of the luxurious growth of hops in the neighborhood of the city, your correspondent was shown a single stem measuring fifty odd feet in length and heavily burdened with the fragrant buds. Among those engaged in the hop industry are: Peterson, Brox, E. Hall, C. Turner, Joe Farrington, R. W. Peterson, S. Talmage, Miller and Ferrington, G. Callaghan, W. H. Leggett, Stewart, S. J. Clarke, A. Goodman and Guy Grosse. These growers have between them 1000 acres, within the ten-mile radius, which will produce an estimated crop of 8000 bales, valued at \$28 per bale.

The olive culture of the valley is still in its infancy, but the experiments of Guy E. Grosse, Luther Burbank and others have demonstrated the fact that the fruit will thrive here to an extraordinary extent. The culture of walnuts has been

undertaken by Mrs. Vrooman, who, after a close study of the culture in various parts of Europe, has planted the variety best adapted to California to 100 acres some few miles from the city.

All the Pacific Coast States are to-day interested in the development of the sugar beet, and E. D. Sweiser, before mentioned as secretary of the Horticultural Society, is foremost among the experimenter of Sonoma County in this direction.

He and some eighty-six farmers in the vicinity of Santa Rosa are busily engaged in experiments upon various varieties of the beet root, with a view to attaining the highest possible amount of sugar. Mr. Sweetser reports that the most promising results so far have been obtained from the following species: Vilmorin, Duprez, La Grande, Klein and Wanzle-Bonheur.

A brewery, tannery and macaroni factories are among the remaining industries of Santa Rosa.

One of the prettiest sights which a visitor to Santa Rosa can experience in these balmy October days is found in a trip through the surrounding vine-clad hills and valleys. Perhaps nowhere else in the world has nature been so lavish in her gifts, and it would be difficult to find any more pleasing picture than is presented by a Sonoma County vineyard in full bearing. Here may be found every variety of wine and table grape, none of which will grow without protection east of the Rocky Mountains. To the artist or viticulturist alike the almost infinite variety of leaf and fruit is a fascinating study. As we roam from one vineyard to another every shade and flavor of the delightful fruit can be discovered, for the following rare selection is to be found within a comparatively small radius: Cabernet Sauvignon, Cabernet France, Mousseux, Merlot, Verdot, Tannat, Verde, Sauvignon, Semillon, Muscatel de Bordeaux, Petit-

Bouquet, Alicante Bouquet, Johannisberg Riesling, Franken Riesling, Chausse Gris, Grenache, Trousseau, Zinfandel, Petit Pinot, Seedless Sultan, Carigan, Chausse Noir, Golden Chasselas, Mataro, Colombar, Berger, Folle Blanche, Meunier, Charbonne, Blau Ebbelin, Orleans Riesling, Folle Noire, Cholleuse, Malvoise, Lenoir, Franc Pinot, Plant ver Dore, Grosse Blauer, Petit Surab, Muscatel, Gutted, Black Chasselas, Muscat of Alexandria, Black Hamburg, Rose of Peru, Flame Tokay, Maiga and Emperor. The choicest grapes to be found in Europe, Asia and even Africa are found growing profusely in these vineyards, possessing an exquisite, delicate flavor, pleasant to the epicure who may visit these favored lands at vintage time. Most of the vineyardists in the district sell their crops in bulk to the wineries, who in turn dispose of the wine to the wholesale dealers in San Francisco. A few, however, manufacture their own wines. Among the latter may be mentioned the Fountain Grove Vineyard Company, whose vineyards are situated some three miles from the Courthouse at Santa Rosa. The wines from this establishment have a world-wide reputation. The grapes from which they are made are grown both on the level and mountainsides in soil containing all the essentials for the various varieties.

After viewing the busy little Japs or the swarthy suns of sunny Italy who, to the manner born, revel in the mysteries of the wine press, or ply the pump which sends the red fluid into the vats, working as though they keenly enjoyed the occupation, the visitor turns in wonderment away and says, "How simple it seems."

One winery, however, is pretty well like another, and it will be a pleasant change to choose, for an afternoon's outing, a trip to a spot which has been made a pilgrimage point by many of the most noted horticulturists the world over. If for no other reason, Santa Rosa is universally known as the residence of one of the most remarkable men of the day. Luther Burbank is his name, and he well deserves his cognomen of "Wizard of Fruit and Flowers." The Burbank potato, which he produced a score of years ago from seed, stands to-day at the head of its class. He succeeded in producing—one might almost say in creating—absolute novelties in the way of fruits, flowers and vegetables, and the future possibilities of his work are apparently limitless. By blending the seeds of various fruits and flowers he has evolved specimens unlike anything known to nature, which have won for him the highest honors from scientific societies in this country and in Europe. His experimental stations at Santa Rosa and at Sebastopol are yearly visited by distinguished botanical experts, and correspondence reaches him from the four quarters of the globe. No one who is unacquainted with his unique work can form any conception of the labor and study which his discoveries have involved. Millions of plants and trees have been crossed, pollenized and hybridized out of all resemblance to their natural form, color and flavor. To discover in a peach, shaped like a pear, the flavor of a watermelon, or maybe of a raspberry, is sufficient to startle the nervous system even of a total abstainer, and when in addition to this one sees potatoes thriving on a tomato vine a certain feeling of dread for the wizard by your side is inevitable.

Burbank, however, is not engaged in the creation of specimens for a dime museum or for the sideshow of a traveling circus. His experiments are of the most earnest nature, and the object of his life-work is to increase the varieties of domestic fruit stuffs and to add to the charms of the conservatories and gardens of the world. He is following in scientific way the scientific theories of the master, Darwin, to whom, for his production of fruits with foreign flavors and strangely tinted and petaled flowers, he is always ready to give full credit.

A tour through the general fruit and vegetable grounds surrounding the city is another pleasant voyage of discovery. It seems almost incredible that within so small a radius so large a variety of good things can be found, thriving in all the exuberance of the best of their several kinds. Take, for instance, the Bartlett pear, so much sought for in the Eastern markets. Here it grows in its highest perfection, many of the horticulturists making it a specialty. It is fast becoming a standard industry and its demand is growing year by year.

In the warm belt which encircles the valley the orange, lemon and lime thrive without irrigation. In the open valley there is danger of occasional injury by frost, but on good loam soils anywhere from 100 to 400 feet above the valley the citrus fruits thrive and bear as freely as in any section of the State. All varieties of the palm—the dracaena, fanleaf and date—grow everywhere in the district with no more than the ordinary care given to common trees. Everywhere, too, one finds the fig, except on the lower lands. Two crops of this delicious fruit are produced annually, and all varieties thrive. Such homely but useful table delicacies as currants, gooseberries, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, potatoes, carrots, beets, corn, watermelons, squash, turnips, parsnips and the like grow everywhere with great luxuriance in prodigious quantities, and all without irrigation. It is a regular nursery for shade trees in this district, the pepper, eucalyptus and many other trees which will not withstand Eastern winters flourishing everywhere and growing to great size.

A visit to Santa Rosa would be incomplete without viewing the olive orchards of Captain Guy E. Grosse of Rincon Heights. For the last thirteen years the captain has been steadily experimenting with olive culture, and he has the greatest confidence in the future importance of the industry. His first trees were set out on red volcanic hill land, which had been densely covered with chemical, manzanita, madrone, oak and Douglas spruce and no end of basalt rock and boulders. His trees were raised from cuttings from the bearing wood and were two-year-old roots. The first plant of 600 trees were all obtained from the mission variety at Santa Barbara. Following up the first plant he added year by year from 500 to 1000 more trees of the same variety until about 6000 trees were planted, and during the past seven years he has been adding some thousand trees annually of varieties comprising Redding, Picholine, Manzanillo, Sevadite Blanco, Kubra, Columbellia, Uvaia, Oblonga, Pendulina and Polymorpha.

Each of these varieties, with the excep-

tion of the Picholine, he finds suitable for this locality, and he has yet other varieties, not yet in bearing, however, to be heard from. His plant now numbers somewhere in the neighborhood of 10,000 trees. One of the greatest dangers to olive culture, the tree when from 5 to 8 years old and has been treated by spraying, which, though successful, is a costly and of necessity an annual remedy. Two years ago the State Board of Horticulture sent to Captain Grosse a collection of black fly, a bird, which he turned loose on a tree badly infested with the scale. No benefit accrued up to June of last year he obtained two more colonies of the bugs and he is now reaping the result of the industrious insects, for the trees are nice and clean, the scale is rapidly disappearing and the ladybirds are having a regular picnic.

Some four miles from the city is situated the quaint little hamlet of Mark West, on the main road to Healdsburg and Cloverdale. Though of modest dimensions it is extremely picturesque, its main feature being the large bridge which spans the Mark West Creek at the entrance to the village. The gentleman whose name the town bears settled there in 1843, and, in the following year, he erected an adobe building which, up to a very recent period, was a landmark to the residents in the valley and a point of pilgrimage for the visitor to Santa Rosa. Most of the buildings that formed this settlement were moved to Fulton on the arrival of the railroad.

Fulton is distant some five miles north of Santa Rosa, and was founded by Thomas and James Fulton in 1871. The town is occupied with all the industries of an inland community, and is remarkably eligible as a shipping point. The exportations are, principally, cord wood, tan bark and charcoal, besides lumber, grain, butter and general farm produce.

Last but by no means least the social side of Santa Rosa must be mentioned. The exquisite and fair surroundings seem to have fostered the spirit of sociability, which is nowhere more intense than in California. One of the leading societies is the Etude Club, which is devoted to music. The following prominent ladies are members of the organization: Mrs. Ware, Mrs. Finlay, Mrs. Pyle, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Gait, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Pickett, Mrs. Madsen, Mrs. Proctor, Mrs. King, Mrs. Mosen, Mrs. Hopper and Mrs. Crowder. Misses Clara Hanman, Addie Rutledge, Florence Rutledge, Freddie Lee, Edith Brooks, Alice Bumbaugh, Dora Hardin, Patty Austin, Adelaide Elliott, Frances Phelps, Jennie Marshall, Ellen Brierty, Bertha Hoen, Rena Edwards, Laura Bell, Miss Pierce, Ethel England, Sarah Hall, Nellie Eldridge, Minnie Conrad, Pauline and Edith Olsen, Edith McDonald, Blanche Hoffer and many others.

Another club which does the songful muse is the Philharmonic Society. It is composed of the following ladies and gentlemen: Misses Florence Rutledge, Freddie Lee, Mrs. Rolfe Thompson, Misses Edith Brooks, Grace Bird, Isabel Donovan, Estelle Clark, Margaret Mahon, Morha Lumsden, Mary Carroll, H. L. Armstrong, Effie Morrison, Laura Young, Ethel Hardin, Hattie Johnson, Adelaide Elliott, Maud Hemstreet, Eva Strout, Ethyl Duncan, Mary Cummings, Jennie Butts, Florence Speegel, Pearl Davis, Ellen Breary, Florence Donovan, Emilie Baker, Birdie Label, Mayda Headley, Emma Fick, Georgie Stewart, Mrs. J. S. Sweet, Mrs. El Faight, Mrs. K. M. Stewart, Mrs. J. B. Davis and Mrs. R. J. Pyle; Messrs R. J. Pyle, A. O. Proutis, C. W. Savage, C. H. Buchanan, M. Mosen, James Cressley, H. J. Hanman, W. S. Gill, Edward Woodward, Grayson Pedro, Harold Snelton, Don Elliott, D. R. Galt, A. F. McGregor, James Edwards, A. B. Anderson, Archie Anderson, F. Zilner, William Shearer, F. Hubert, W. Aubrey, Rolle Thompson, J. S. Sweet, J. F. Stanley, Thomas Cariton, W. G. Keenan, S. L. Parks, G. W. Nicholls, C. F. Hagrich, W. Faulkner, D. Coghlan, C. H. Thompson, C. M. Brunner, A. B. Swain, W. A. England, H. C. Jandle, F. C. Abernethy, R. J. Pyle, C. S. McCallum, E. C. Gamble, A. C. Griffith, E. A. Wilson, E. C. Stahl and Oscar Armstrong.

The Irene Club was organized in 1894 for literary and social purposes. It was named after the Grecian maiden in Lew Wallace's "Prince of India," the first work studied by the members, who are as follows: Mrs. Frank Brush, Mrs. W. H. Baker, Mrs. A. L. Harris, Mrs. J. H. Hunt, Mrs. Paul Hanman, Mrs. D. L. McCallum, Mrs. Merritt, Mrs. J. G. O'Meara, Mrs. J. F. Overton, Mrs. A. B. Swain, Misses Lillian Drury, Rena Edwards, Edith Olsen, Mattie and Laura Pearce, Fannie Reynolds, Gerrie Rue, Florence Rutledge, Maggie Roney, Bette and Jennie Thompson and Pauline Hanman.

There is also the Saturday Night Club, a purely literary organization, whose object is the critical study of the lives and writings of authors. The membership is restricted to twenty-five and the sessions are strictly private. The membership at present includes: J. W. Oates, J. T. Campbell, J. T. Butts, K. A. Thompson, A. C. McMeans, Vernon Goodwin, J. G. Sims, J. F. Overton, Grant O. Richards, B. M. Spencer, P. R. Davis, Emmet Sewell, A. B. Ware, George Hall, Ross Campbell, J. M. Thompson, E. W. Davis, D. E. McKinlay, L. R. Spencer, M. L. McDonald Jr., W. T. Russell, P. J. Pyle, C. S. Farquar, L. Thompson and Frank Murphy.

With so much to make life attractive both within doors and in the sweet sunshine, there is no wonder that Santa Rosa finds itself growing year by year in population and importance, and to the Easterner, tired of cyclones, torrid summers and Klondike winters, it is likely to prove the most powerful magnet as time goes on.



tion of the Picholine, he finds suitable for this locality, and he has yet other varieties, not yet in bearing, however, to be heard from. His plant now numbers somewhere in the neighborhood of 10,000 trees. One of the greatest dangers to olive culture, the tree when from 5 to 8 years old and has been treated by spraying, which, though successful, is a costly and of necessity an annual remedy. Two years ago the State Board of Horticulture sent to Captain Grosse a collection of black fly, a bird, which he turned loose on a tree badly infested with the scale. No benefit accrued up to June of last year he obtained two more colonies of the bugs and he is now reaping the result of the industrious insects, for the trees are nice and clean, the scale is rapidly disappearing and the ladybirds are having a regular picnic.

Some four miles from the city is situated the quaint little hamlet of Mark West, on the main road to Healdsburg and Cloverdale. Though of modest dimensions it is extremely picturesque, its main feature being the large bridge which spans the Mark West Creek at the entrance to the village. The gentleman whose name the town bears settled there in 1843, and, in the following year, he erected an adobe building which, up to a very recent period, was a landmark to the residents in the valley and a point of pilgrimage for the visitor to Santa Rosa. Most of the buildings that formed this settlement were moved to Fulton on the arrival of the railroad.

Fulton is distant some five miles north of Santa Rosa, and was founded by Thomas and James Fulton in 1871. The town is occupied with all the industries of an inland community, and is remarkably eligible as a shipping point. The exportations are, principally, cord wood, tan bark and charcoal, besides lumber, grain, butter and general farm produce.

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