NOTED CITIZENS OF NOTED VISITORS TO Early San Francisco

1. Sir Harry Parkes.
2. Iwakura, Japanese minister.
3. Hon. P. A. Jennings, Australia.
4. Mark Twain, humorist.
5. Hon. R. C. McCormick, M. C., Arizona.
6. Right Rev. Bishop Kip.
7. Hon. Leland Stanford, ex-governor, California.
8. General Colton, C. P. R. R.
9. Duc de Penthievre, French navy.
10. F. L. A. Pioche, capitalist.
11. Sir Daniel Cooper, baronet.
12. William C. Ralston, banker.
13. Mrs. Partington—Mr. B. P. Shillaber.
14. William Laird McGregor, gentleman, London.
15. Howard Coit, board of brokers.
16. Baron von Reibnitz, German navy.
17. Admiral Winslow, U. S. N.
18. Hon. H. H. Haight, ex-governor, California.
19. Anson Burlingame, ex-United States minister, China.
20. Hon. Frank McCoppin, ex-mayor, San Francisco.
21. Judge Miller.
22. Henri Rochefort, communist.
23. Lloyd Tevis, Wells, Fargo & Co.
24. Baron von Holleben, German minister.
25. Colonel W. H. L. Barnes, lawyer.
26. Duke of Manchester.
27. Brigadier General George Crook, U. S. A.
28. Professor L. Agassiz, naturalist.
29. Admiral Farquhar, R. N.
30. Admiral Farragut, U. S. N.
31. Pedro Mezzara, sculptor.
32. Postmaster Coey, San Francisco.
33. Hon. Romualdo Pacheco, ex-governor, California.
34. Admiral Almy, U. S. N.
35. Octavio Pavy, arctic explorer.
36. Hon. Newton Booth, senator, California.
37. Professor D. C. Gilman, university, Baltimore.
38. General McClellan, U. S. A.
39. Bret Harte, poet.
40. Joaquin Miller, poet.
41. Charles de Long, ex-United States minister, Japan.
42. William S. O'Brien, capitalist.
43. James C. Flood, capitalist.
44. Count von Moltke, German navy.
45. Hon. A. J. Bryant, mayor, San Francisco.
46. Judge Dwinelle, district court.
47. Charles Crocker, C. P. R. R.
48. Brigadier General John McComb, N. G. C.
49. Rev. L. P. Hammond, revivalist.
50. Hon. Nathan Clifford, United States supreme court.
51. Hon. H. Peirce, United States minister, Honolulu.
52. Viscount of Bom-Ratero, Brazil.
53. Arthur T. de Macedo, Brazil.
54. Hon. Thomas H. Selby, ex-mayor, San Francisco.
55. Peter Donahue, capitalist.
56. Sir George Ferguson Bowen, Australia.
57. Hon. William M. Stewart, senator, Nevada.
58. James G. Fair, capitalist.
59. William Bradford, arctic painter.
60. General La Grange, superintendent mint.
61. Harry Meiggs.
62. H. I. M. Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil.
63. General William T. Sherman, U. S. A.
64. Hon. Simon Cameron, statesman, Pennsylvania.
65. Milton S. Latham, banker.
66. Hon. John P. Jones, senator, Nevada.
67. Hon. A. A. Sargent, senator, California.
68. Judge Delos Lake.
69. Hon. William Irwin, governor, California.
70. James J. O'Kelly, New York Herald.
71. Lord d'Arcy Osborne.
72. Fred MacCrellish, San Francisco Alta.
73. Phil Roach, San Francisco Examiner.
74. H. R. M. King Kalakaua, H. I.
75. Judge Stephen J. Field, United States court.
76. Fred Marriott, San Francisco News Letter.
77. Hon. Cornelius Cole, ex-senator, California.
78. Cyrus W. Field, first ocean cable.
79. Loring Pickering, San Francisco Bulletin.
80. Hon. William Alvord, ex-mayor, San Francisco.
81. Hon. P. T. Barnum, ex-mayor, Bridgeport, Conn.
82. Hon. P. C. Cheney, governor, New Hampshire.
83. William Lane Booker, British consul, San Francisco.
84. Rev. C. T. Mills, Mills seminary.
85. Baron von Ostreicher, Austrian navy.
86. Hon. J. S. Hager, senator, California.
87. General John M. Schofield, U. S. A.
88. I. Friedlander, the grain king.
89. James Donahue, capitalist.
90. Sir Redmond Barry, Australia.
91. James Lick, philanthropist.
92. Hon. Wm. Sharon, senator, Nevada.
93. D. O. Mills, president bank of California.
94. Hon. George C. Gorham, secretary United States senate.
95. Colonel Tom Scott, railroad king.
96. Duke of Genoa, Italian navy.
97. Hon. H. D. Blaisdell, ex-governor, Nevada.
98. Hon. James Otis, ex-mayor, San Francisco.
99. Hon. James A. Johnson, lieutenant governor, California.
100. H. H. Bancroft, historian.
101. Hon. William Schley, Northwestern railroad.
102. Hon. B. Washburn, ex-governor, Massachusetts.
103. Hon. John W. Garrett, president B. & O. R. R.
104. Hon. H. B. Montefiore, Australia.
105. Hon. Henry Failing, ex-mayor, Portland, Ore.
106. Baron de Roussin, French admiral.
107. Count Desfoure, Austria.
108. Bishop Kavanaugh, Louisville, Ky.
109. Hon. John Parrott, capitalist.
110. William H. Rulofson, the photographer.

By E. C. Stock

A VERY rare and interesting historical photograph is that reproduced on this page. It is the property of Charles Rulofson, son of the late W. H. Rulofson, one of the early day photographers of this city, who, in partnership with H. W. Bradley, had an extensive establishment at the southwest corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, which firm, in addition to producing the best photos of the time, had the distinction of being the first to have a passenger elevator installed in a local building for the accommodation of patrons. The firm went into business in 1862, and from that time until 1876, when the group photograph was issued, it had before the camera a greater number of California pioneers, men and women, celebrities and prominent visitors to San Francisco than any other gallery of those times. This firm took photos in the infancy of the art which superseded the old style daguerreotypes, that were in the main produced in Ford's gallery at Clay and Kearny streets, at a cost of $2.50 each.

The photograph from which the above picture is enlarged is cabinet size, having on its face the portraits of 110 persons of distinction on the Pacific coast. The owner is of the opinion that it is the only one in existence in this city. Those who are grouped there represent men who are prominent in the political and civil history of the State of California, men who have occupied exalted positions in the scientific and literary world, others who have ruled over a large number of people by the divine right of kings, diplomats, state and city officials, representatives of the diplomatic corps, statesmen, noblemen, and others whose prominence entitles them to be designated as men of mark.

One of the well known portraits is that of Samuel Langhorne Clemens, "Mark Twain," who first made his advent near California in 1861 when he was secretary for his brother, who was secretary of the territory of Nevada. His career as a writer is well known. He attracted attention by writing for the Territorial Enterprise, that is locally, but he drew attention to himself in the early sixties by a series of letters he wrote from San Francisco to that paper. In these he gave a daily "roast" to the San Francisco police and these were so interesting to all but the police that there was an extraordinary demand in this city for the paper, and many of the news dealers made money selling the papers for 25 cents each. After he ceased writing in that strain he started out as a news reporter for The Morning Call, then owned by Peter B. Foster & Co., and developed into the laziest reporter that had ever started to collect news. His favorite source of information was the bulletin board in the "Old Corner," at Commercial and Montgomery streets, where as soon as anything occurred it was posted. There he got his tips, and as he once said himself, "It's easy to write up local items when you get a pointer, all you have to do is to draw on your imagination for facts and on old authors for originality." An incident in The Call office proves the charge of laziness. One night Mark was working in the editorial room when the hall bell sounded an alarm of fire for the third district. In those days there were no alarm boxes as now, but the city was divided into 12 districts, and when the man on the bell tower saw a blaze, he struck the bell for the district in which it shone. The Call office was then in Commercial street next to the mint and in the third district. George E. Barnes, who was one of the proprietors and manager, looked out of the window, when he saw an immense blaze in Commercial street, two blocks below the office, and going to Mark, who was grinding out an account of a runaway horse, said: "Mark, you'd better go out and see about that fire down the street, two blocks away." Mark looked up and in the drawling tone for which he was noted, he asked —for he was new on the paper then—"I go to a fire; am I supposed to go to these fires?" "Of course," was the polite reply. Mark, however, did not move, so Barnes, who was becoming impatient, approached him a second time and told him to get a move on, when Mark again asked: "Say, Barnes, does this office furnish me a hack to go to these fires?" That was too much for Barnes, who without replying, grabbed his hat, went to the fire and reported it. In those days the reportorial staff of The Call consisted of one man, and that man was Mark Twain.

Suppressed Robbery

The face of a notable man in the group is that of Judge Delos Lake, who made his first advent in the judiciary of the city in 1852, when he was elected judge of the fourth district court. Before the end of the term for which he was elected he retired, and was succeeded by Judge John S. Hager. Later in life, in 1879, he was elected judge of the municipal criminal court, which met in the Metropolitan building on the southwest corner of Montgomery and Jackson streets. It was there that he made a record which won for him the admiration of the good citizens of the city. While he was in that position there broke out an epidemic, as it were, of robbery, and so bold and so frequent were the crimes committed on the public streets that people were afraid to be out at night. The police worked with a will and captured a number of the robbers, who were brought before Judge Lake. He, after trial and conviction, sentenced one after another of the criminals to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life. After half a dozen of this class of criminals had been jailed not a single case of robbery was reported to the police for the rest of his term. The late Captain Lees, head of the detective department, once made the remark: "That man (Judge Lake) is better for the repression of crime than 200 policeman." During his lifetime Judge Lake once brought himself within the pale of the law. That was in 1871, when, feeling hurt at something that appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle, he sought to wreak his vengeance on Charles de Young, then the head of the paper. On the 1st of December of that year he met De Young in Kearny street and fired a shot at him, but the bullet went wide of its aim and struck E. D. Wheeler, who subsequently became judge of the nineteenth judicial district court of San Francisco, inflicting a slight wound.

The old Californians will remember Philip A. Roach, one of the pioneers, who came to this country with his brother, John, in August, 1849, and located in Monterey. The latter for many years was engaged in the sale of mathematical instruments and optical goods in Montgomery street. Early in the history of the state Philip, who was a man of literary mind, turned to politics and was elected a state senator to represent Monterey county in the third legislature, which met in Vallejo January 5, 1852. While there he was the first to sound the alarm against the possible overrunning of the state by Chinese, but in those days the people looked upon him as a dreamer, so did not heed his warnings, and it was not until 1872, when Dennis Kearney raised the cry of "The Chinese must go," that they realized the truths spoken in the third legislative assembly. He served the people in the same office from the same county during the following session of the legislative body which assembled in Vallejo January 3, 1853, and the following month removed to Benicia. He also represented the people as a senator from San Francisco in the twentieth session, 1873, and in the twenty-first 1875. When not a senator Roach was a journalist, and was at one time an editorial writer for Beriah Brown's Press in San Francisco, from which rose the Examiner. For a time he was also one of the editorial writers for that paper.

The Cognac in the Cellar

F. L. A. Pioche was one of the pioneer merchants of this city. In 1852 he, with J. B. Bayerque, started business in two rooms at 134 Clay street as importer of French goods, and he lived in the Mission road near Fourteenth street. In later years he and Bayerque opened the first French bank at the southeast corner of Montgomery and Jackson streets, a structure which subsequently became known as the Pioche & Bayerque building, and was one of the landmarks. He also continued in the importing business, and in 1857 took into partnership J. Mora Moss, who afterward became owner of the Examiner. Pioche became interested in all French enterprises, took an active interest in the French hospital, the French savings bank, the movement in behalf of the fund for the payment of the indemnity war debt, but before that work had been completed in this city he was found dead one morning in 1873 or 1874 in his palatial home on the east side of Stockton street near Sacramento, in the building which in later years became the home of the Chinese consul. Pioche was in bed, with a bullet hole in his head and a revolver in his right hand. In the course of the settlement of his estate the executor came across 60 quart bottles of French cognac in his wine cellar. This was over 40 years old. It was donated to the indemnity war fund and sold by auction, each bottle producing an average of $25.

The central and largest face in the group is that of the white bearded Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil—Dom Pedro of Alcantara—who reigned from 1841 to 1889. He little thought while in this city in 1876, where he was received by the San Francisco four hundred, feted and made much of, on the eve of his departure for a tour of the United States, Europe, Palestine and Egypt, that 13 years later, while away from home, a revolution would break out in Rio Janeiro, his palace be besieged and he forced to flee under cover of night with his family. He sought a haven of refuge in Portugal. He was a man of noble presence and character, was highly cultured, specially interested in science, always promoted internal improvements and was deeply interested in the education and welfare of all classes in his country.

Good natured, whole souled Samuel H. Dwinelle is one of the group. He was judge of the fifteenth district court, that for a long time after its removal from the old city hall after the earthquake of '68 held its sessions in the Exchange building at the junction of Montgomery street and Montgomery avenue. He was elected to that office in 1864 and retained it until 1879. During his term he listened to the pleas on behalf of clients of many of the most prominent members of the bar of his time, such as Hall McAllister, John B. Felton; Elisha Cook, father of the present superior judge of this city; Colonel James, Leander G. Quint, James A. Johnson, Colonel Al Dudley, William Zabriskie, Pringle & Pringle; Edward R. Taylor, now mayor of this city; R. H. Lloyd and David S. Terry. One of the most interesting homicide cases that came before him for trial was that of Laura D. Fair, who on November 3, 1872, shot and killed A. P. Crittenden on the Oakland ferry boat El Capitan, in midbay. This was one of the causes celebre in the history of the city. Sam Dwinelle, as he was generally called, was a good liver, genial companion and conscientious official.

Loring Pickering, who came to this state "the plains across" in August, 1849, was one of the pioneer journalists. He made his first venture along the journalistic line by starting the Placer Times in 1851, and the following year the Times and Sacramento Transcript merged and came out as the leading democratic paper under the dual name. In this he was associated with George K. Fitch and J. B. Laurance. In 1855 he became one of the owners of the Alta California and five years later sold out, to purchase an interest in the Evening Bulletin. In 1863 he purchased an interest in The Morning Call, being a silent partner for nearly two years. He retained his interest for many years in that paper and in the Bulletin. He was one of the old style journalists, exceedingly cautious but animated for the general welfare of the public in the administration of municipal, state and national affairs. During the first few years of his ownership of the Bulletin that paper was a power, not only in this city but throughout the state.

Two Bonanza Kings

William S. O'Brien and James C. Flood both came to this city from New York in 1853, the former going into business as a ship chandler and the latter going into the liquor business at 128 Sansome street near Pine. Later on the two joined fortunes and opened the Auction lunch on the south side of Washington street above Sansome, near the old Washington market. It was in the days before the bonanza bbom that O'Brien was foreman of Tiger engine No. 14 of the volunteer fire department. In the Auction lunch the owners met James Fair and John Mackay and they managed to control California and Consolidated Virginia stock in the early 70s, sending them up $610 and $500 a share respectively, which formed the basis of the great fortunes of the bonanza kings.

In the upper left hand corner of the picture is the portrait of Judge John S. Hager, who, in his career in California, filled many a prominent position of a judicial and legislative character and also held a high position in the social circle. He represented San Francisco in the state senate in the fourth, fifth, sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth sessions, and served in the United States senate for the short term to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Eugene

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