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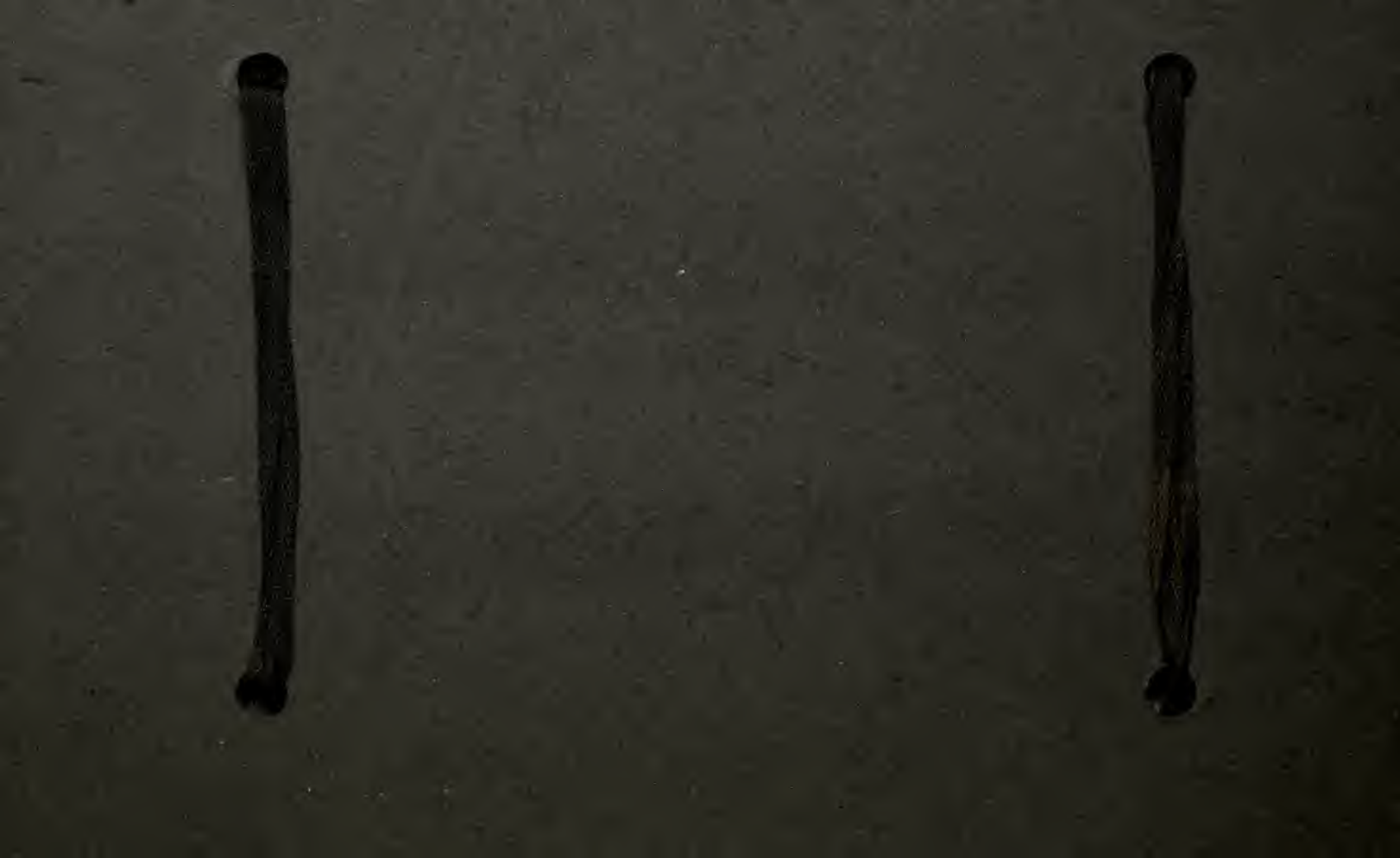

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Historical Society

OF

Southern California

LOS ANGELES, 1899.

ABEL STEARNS

BY H. D. BARROWS.

One of the very earliest American settlers of California, and for many years one of the most prominent and influential citizens of Los Angeles, was Abel Stearns.

Mr. Stearns, or "Don Abel," as he was called both by the native Californians and by the Americans—(in Spanish-speaking countries people, high or low, rich or poor, are called by their Christian names, with the prefix Don or Dona)—was a native of Salem, Mass., where he was born in the year 1799, just one hundred years ago.

He came to Mexico in 1826, where in 1828 he was naturalized; and to Monterey, California, in 1829. In 1833 he settled in Los Angeles, which remained his home till his death, which occurred at San Francisco in 1871, at the age of 72 years.

His residence was on the site of the present Baker Block; and it was for many years, both before and after the change of government, a prominent social center for Southern California. It was here that the beautiful daughters of Don Juan Bandini entertained their wide circle of acquaintances from San Diego, Santa Barbara, etc., at grand balls and other charming social functions characteristic of life in Spanish countries. Here Commodore Jones in 1842, and Captain Fremont in 1846 and '47, and other distinguished his-

torical characters at various periods were hospitably entertained.

The house was a one-story adobe, as were all the houses here in the olden time, and covered the entire ground occupied by the present block, with an extensive "patio," or inner court in the center.

At once on his arrival in California, Mr. Stearns took an interest in the material and political welfare of the community in which he became an enterprising member. And because he joined with others, Californians and Americans, including Alvarado, Castro, Captain Cooper, Hartwell, etc., in energetic opposition to the flagrant misgovernment or mal-administration of Mexican Governors sent here; and to the sending hither of felons as soldiers in large numbers; and also because he joined actively in a general movement of the people, wherein they demanded of Governor Victoria that he should call together the Departmental Assembly in order that it might put in force the law of 1824, and the *"Reglamento"* of 1828, providing for the granting of public lands to citizens—he, Stearns, incurred the enmity of Victoria, who attempted to expel him from the country. Whereupon the people became so exasperated with the Governor's arbitrary course, that they arose in their wrath and drove him from office, compelling him to resign, and to leave the country. And, as if by the irony of fate, the same vessel on which Stearns was to have been transported, carried Victoria himself from San Diego to Mazatlan.

If ever a people were justified in resisting oppression by revolution, the people of California of that period had just cause for their action in opposing the making by Mexico a "Botany Bay" of California; and in protesting against the high-handed nullification of a national law by Governor Victoria.

Forcible resistance to tyranny, especially after all peaceful remedies fail, is generally accounted commendable in any people. And certainly no reason can be assigned why Californians should be judged by any different rule. (See Bancroft, vol. 3, pp. 193 et seq., for the admirable manifesto of Pico, Bandini and Carrillo.)

After settling at Los Angeles, Don Abel engaged in trading at the Pueblo and at San Pedro. In 1836 he was Sindico or fiscal agent of the town.

In 1842 Mr. Stearns sent gold (about twenty ounces) from the first placer mines discovered in California (to wit, on the San Francisco rancho in this county) to the Philadeplhia mint, by Mr. Alfred Robinson. The particulars of this matter are related in letters

written by Stearns and Robinson, as printed on pages 20-21 of the Centennial History of Los Angeles County published in 1876.

At about this period Mr. Stearns purchased the Alamitos rancho with its live stock for $6000, as a foundation for his future landed wealth. He subsequently acquired large tracts of land, including the ranchos Los Alamitos, Las Bolas, La Laguna de Los Angeles, and a half interest in Los Coyotes.

The first real estate acquired by him soon after his arrival, was the tract in this city on which the Arcadia and Baker blocks now stand.

In 1845 he was active with many others against Governor Micheltorana and his "cholos," whom as convict soldiers the Governor had brought with him from Mexico. The full details of this movement furnish ample justification for the action taken by the people in the premises.

In 1846 Mr. Stearns was Sub-Prefect and was appointed agent of the United States government by Consul Thos. O. Larkin, with whose plans he earnestly co-operated.

In 1849 he was one of the members of the first Constitutional Convention, representing the Los Angeles district, and later he served as Assemblyman, Supervisor, City Councilman, etc.

Don Abel Stearns eventually became one of the largest land and cattle owners in California, and although he lost stock heavily by the great two years drouth of 1863-4, and by other reverses, he left at his death an immense estate to his widow, now Mrs. Arcadia de Baker.

Before the greath drouth of the 60's he branded some 20,000 calves annually, which indicated that he owned as high as 60,000 head of cattle.

At one time the extensive Arcadia Block, built in '58, which, it was reported, cost some $80,000, was mortgaged for something like $30,000, for which it was sold under foreclosure late in the 60's. But better times came in about '68, and he redeemed the block, having sold, as was reported, five ranches for $250,000, he still retaining one-fifth interest in the said ranches.

Mrs. Stearns (Dona Arcadia, now Mrs. Baker,) was the daughter of Don Juan Bandini and his wife Dona Dolores de Bandini, daughter of Captain Jose M. Estudillo of San Diego. Mr. and Mrs Stearns had no children.

A VISIT TO THE GRAND CANYON

BY MRS. M. BURTON WILLIAMSON.

We are told that the shrill whistle of the engine and the bustle of railroad cars will soon penetrate the Coconino forest that leads to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River. Anything that hints at a "timetable" is entirely out of place in the presence of this solemn, silent and magnificent exhibition of the prodigality of time. And after the railroad we shall expect to find trolly cars running up and down the canyon, claiming the distinction of running down the steepest grade of any electric road in the world, and air-line bridges spanning the distance from one dome or spur of granite to another. The railroad indicates progress, yet does it not seem a desecration, an insult to centuries of solitude?

With its various canyons the Grand Canyon covers an area of several hundred miles in length. Dutton says its total length "as the river runs," is about 218 miles.

The Grand Canyon is entered, in Arizona, by way of the Colorado Plateau. This leads into the Kaibab division, considered the sublimest part of the canyon. It is reached by three routes, but the favorite one in summer is by way of the little lumber town of Flagstaff. This town lies almost at the foot of the San Francisco mountains and is reached by the railroad. Leaving Flagstaff in the early morning a stage ride of sixty-five or seventy miles conveys the travelers to the rim of the Grand Canyon.

On a day in June in 1895, a large party of Californians started from Flagstaff for the canyon. We occupied three large stages, some of the party being outside with the driver. A stage ride that occupies something like twelve or thirteen hours, may seem a tedious journey, but such did not prove the case. The ascent was gradual. The first half of the trip was through the Coconino forest, which occupies a large portion of the Colorado plateau.

The entrance along the road presented charming vistas, with valleys green with verdure, groves of dark green pines alternating with groves of the quaking aspen whose slim white trunks and branches contrasted with their glossy light green leaves that trembled with each breeze, and, in the background the snow-capped

peaks of Mt. Agassiz and Mt. Humphrey of the San Francisco mountains. All these give an enchanting beauty to the journey. Add to this landscape the glorious mountain air, odorous of pine, of a high altitude, and it is no wonder that buoyancy rather than discomfort is felt by the party.

Along the stage line were relays where fresh horses were in waiting and tired ones were watered and rested. Although we had thoroughly enjoyed the ride so far, yet we were glad to dismount and stand or walk about under the shade of the pines as soon as the stages arrived at the first relay.

Farther along the road was a small frame building. This was the half-way house where we could take a longer rest. At this house a hot luncheon had been prepared for us by a woman whose husband had been killed only two or three weeks previous. He and another sheepherder had quarreled over their herds. To the lonely woman, who could not leave the premises immediately, the advent of a party of hungry travelers was hailed as a relief from the solitude of surroundings that were now gruesome to her. The house was simply furnished and clean, as were also the two tiny children of her family of four. But, amid all her hurry of serving a party of almost twenty-five, including the three drivers, the hostess had noticed a bunch of green pods, spotted with brown, that was fastened in lieu of a bouquet in front of my jacket. These pods, gathered because they looked pretty by the wayside, she declared were the "loco weed" (*Astragalus*) considered "dangerous for man or beast, especially horses, to eat," so in a few moments I had thrown the decorative pods in the stove.

After a slight ablution, a little of the dust was brushed off hats, coats and skirts. Luncheon was eaten and a trip was made to the little petrified forest just back of the house; for the half-way house stood near the edge of the forest. While the horses rested we started for it. As the time was limited, I walked at a brisk rate of speed, or rather began to walk, but in a moment's time I found myself out of breath and it was some time before I was able to breathe without panting!

In this little petrified forest we saw long trunks of trees of agatized wood (silicified wood) lying on the ground while around us were strewn logs and chips of the agatized wood. Trees were also growing in this petrified forest. In a short time specimens of agatized wood were collected and the stage ride was resumed.

And now the view has changed; off at a distance extinct volcanoes are visible and the road is strewn with volcanic rocks. These

rocks, called in Arizona "malpais," add to the desolation. Here and there clumps of cactus bloom and lonely-looking wild flowers dot the almost barren plain. But at a distance are pictures of attractive landscapes. After some time the Jack-oak appears and again tall pines outskirt a forest that with every mile grows more wooded, as we near our destination.

Occasionally a tiny pile of stones are seen on the roadside. They tell the story of the mines, for in such places, we are told, some miner has pre-empted his claim, and the pile of stones is erected above his prospective gold mine.

The wind soughing through the trees journeyed with us, the sun set, the night came on. At times some of the party imagined the canyon in view, but others saw only the golden rays of the setting sun as it glimmered through the pine trees.

At nine o'clock as a lower grade was reached the Hotel with its many lights suddenly appeared. The hotel comprised a group of white tents, seventeen in number, including one long dining tent and one little log cabin where we all stopped to register, formed a romantic picture nestled in a little pine covered glen bewteen the hills. Below these hills, not more than three hundred feet away was the Grand Canyon.

After eating our dinner, the guide, with a lantern to light the way through the pine trees, took us up one of the cliffs to take a view by moonlight of one of the smaller canyons into which this immense canyon is subdivided. After a walk of two or three moments the small pine covered hill was ascended and we stood upon the brink of the canyon. The Grand canyon was a surprise in every way. Instead of entering a stupendous gorge and gazing upward we were above and the canyon was below. We enjoyed the glimpse by moonlight and rose early the following morning to get a bettter view by daylight. We were surprised to find that the pine trees grow so close to the brink that their cones fall into the abyss below. And as you stand on the edge of the rim and look down you see a deep gorge below that is so near one is in danger of falling into it. And stretching from thirteen to eighteen miles across, you see a panorama of jasper cities, a series of gorges and mountain ranges of solid rock. Each naked mountain has a different peak or summit, no two alike. The mountains themselves are individual in their shape. The prevailing color of the Grand canyon is red, a bright rose red, vermillion red, Indian red and varying shades of pink. But as the eyes become more accustomed to the color effect, green, gray and other colors are visible. The sublimity of the Grand can-

yon cannot be felt at the first sight; it increases with every view of it, new forms present themselves. The mind is not prepared to appreciate the infinite variety at first, it is too colossal. Its immensity is felt immediately, but the grandeur of these jasper cities grows more majestic as the mind becomes accustomed to the unfamiliar vision. We know that in order to appreciate the best music the ear must be trained to distinguish musical harmonies, the rhythm appeals to us naturally, but the soul of music comes to us through musical training as well as natural endowment. The eye must be educated in order to appreciate art in its highest sense. I was reminded of this when viewing the canyon. Each view of it only enhanced my admiration of it. This proved that the limitations of sight and color perception had prevented a full appreciation of this stupendous system of gorges. As I have said there are solid rocks elevated into spurs, domes and buttes with here a sharp pinnacle, there a broad amphitheater, a castle not far away and varying forms in every direction.

We are told that water and frost have been the main forces that have carved out this system of canyons. The eroding power of the Colorado river, during perhaps thousands of centuries has cut its way in the form of one rocky gorge after another. It seems incredible that this river, seldom, at the present time, 300 feet wide from shore to shore, could have been such an agent.

As we looked down one of the deep gorges the river looked only like a roily brook about six feet across. Now we began to realize the depth of the gorge that walls the river. Although the Colorado river is about a mile and a quarter below the rim of the canyon it is necessary, in order to reach it, to go down a trail of over seven miles in length.

At an altitude of seven thousand feet the descent down the trail appears no small undertaking. Only a small proportion of those who go to the Grand cayon ever make the descent. Visitors usually content themselves with walking around the rim of the canyon. Of our party of 23 who started down only 12 made the descent to the river and ten of these were gentlemen. On the third day of our arrival we made the descent down the trail.

After an early breakfast our party started, first taking a walk through the pine woods across beds of blue lupines in full bloom and all met at the log cabin of Hance, the guide, who was waiting at the rim of the canyon with his mules saddled for the journey. Besides the mounted travelers there were foot passengers. As the old trail, near the guide's cabin, had been abandoned a ride around part of the

rim was necessary before the descent was made, then single file, mules, men and women began the downward journey, for none were mounted at first, as the zigzag trail was too steep to go down otherwise than on foot. At a signal from the guide the mules are mounted. On the way the precipitous trail is dotted here and there with flowers. The shallow soil on the hard, red sandstone is sufficient for the scarlet lobelia, painted cup (*Castillea*), blue flax (*linum*), and other red, blue, purple and yellow flowers. Out on rocky ledges the ever present prickly pear cactus (*opuntia*) and the bright scarlet flowers of the mamillaria cactus are seen.

For almost a mile down the trail the view of this part of the Kaibab plateau is indescribably rich in color effect. There is still the predominance of pink and vermillion red. With every curve downward of the serpentine trail the view is changed. We are filled with reverential awe as we see before us the work of a thousand centuries of physical energy exhibited in the dynamic power of stream and rain erosion.

As the defile is now made from one mountain side to another the scene narrows, the broad vistas of rocky ranges are hidden by stupendous mountains of granite that rise abruptly on either side. Down, down the rocky gorge our eyes try to scan below until the brain grows dizzy at the depth visible.

"Do you see," says the guide, "those little green bushes at the foot of that gorge on the left?" "They are cottonwood trees three feet in diameter. I know for I have been there." No wonder we can hardly keep our seat on the saddle as we scan the distance below us.

And now the zigzag trail gives place to long circling trails that outline the base of one mountain after another. The foot travelers are nowhere visible, only the riders are seen following each other in single file deeper and deeper down the mountain road.

The river is nearing, we hear its roar and the splashing of the water-falls.

And now the Colorado river is before us.

To one accustomed to the Father of Waters, the Colorado river appears but a narrow stream. It is not red, but muddy enough to compare favorably with the Missouri in its muddiest passages. The thought of navigators going down the stream through the canyon makes one tremble, for it is so rocky, so turbulent, so shut in by one canyon after another that the wonder grows how anyone could navigate its waters and live to tell the tale.

Juniper and mesquite (*prosopsis rubescens*) trees, the kind our

guide calls "cat's claws"—because this species of mesquite has sharp thorns on it—plenty of hot sand, a deserted looking tent belonging to the guide, a wooden bench, two hungry looking cats, these are the local surroundings at the foot of the trail by the river. Above and around us are the mountains.

We wash our hands in the Colorado river, bathe our faces, collect a few pebbles from the shore, and all repair to such shade as the juniper trees afford us, near the old tent. We sit on the bench and try to eat a luncheon prepared for us at the hotel at the rim of the canyon. It may be we are not hungry, only thirsty, for the water from the river is more acceptable than the luncheon, consisting as it does of bread, ham spread with mustard, hard boiled eggs and olives. We feed some of it to the cats.

The journey down has been a continued pleasure, a picnic, but the journey back again was for the most part a labored effort. The high altitude caused a shortness of breath, a rapid beating of the heart and aching of the limbs whenever some steep ascent made it necessary to dismount from the mules and climb the trail. Sometimes when riding, Stephen, the gray mule, would forage for food, sage brush (*artemisia*) and bunch grass, in the most hazardous parts of the incline trail, often as he turned a sharp corner down and out would go his head, but where his hind feet could find a resting place no one could tell, fear suggested that it might be at the bottom of the canyon, but the sure-footed beast never lost the beat of the trail.

Each traveler had filled his bottle with water at the river and the guide had filled his canteen, but hollow bottomed wine bottles can contain but a small supply of water, and many of our party realized as never before what thirst was. At five o'clock in the afternoon the last rider had gained the summit, having been below the rim of the canyon since half-past eight o'clock in the morning.

MUY ILUSTRE AYUNTAMIENTO

(Most Illustrious Ayuntamiento, or Municipal Council of Los Angeles)

BY J. M. GUINN.

How was the municipality or corporation of Los Angeles governed under Spanish and Mexican rule? Very few of its present inhabitants, I presume, have examined into its form of government and the laws in force before it came into possession of the United States. And yet its early laws and government have an important bearing on many questions in our civic affairs. The original titles to the waters of the river that supplies our city; to the lots that some of us own, and to the acres that we till, date away back to the days when King Carlos III swayed the destinies of the might Spanish empire; or to that later time when the cactus perched eagle of Mexico spread its wings over California. There is a vague impression in the minds of many, derived, perhaps from Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast," and kindred works, or from the tales and reminiscences of pioneers who came here after the discovery of gold that the old pueblo had very little government except mob rule; and that California was given over to revolution and anarchy under the Mexican regime. Such impressions are as false as they are unjust. There were but comparatively few capital crimes committed in California under the Spanish domination or under the Mexican rule.

The era of crime in California began with the discovery of gold. There were no Joaquin Murietas or Tiburcio Vasquezes before the days of '49. It is true there were many revolutions during the Mexican regime, but these, in nearly every case, were protests against the petty tyrannies of Mexican-born governors. California, during the time it was a Mexican province, suffered from bad governors very much as the American colonies did before our revolutionary war. The descendants of revolutionary sires would resent as an insult the imputation that their forefathers were the promoters of anarchy. The California revolutions were more in the nature of political protests than real revolutions. They were usually bloodless affairs. In the half dozen or more revolutions occurring in the

twenty years preceding the American conquest, and resulting in four battles, there were but three men killed and six or seven wounded.

While there were political disturbances in the territory, and several governors were deposed and sent back to Mexico, the municipal governments were well administered. I doubt whether the municipality of Los Angeles has ever been governed better or more economically under American rule, than it was during the last twenty-five years that the most illustrious Ayuntamiento controlled the civic affairs of the town. Los Angeles had an Ayuntamiento under Spanish rule, organized in the first years of her existence, but it had very little power. The Ayuntamiento or Municipal Council at first consisted of an Alcalde (Mayor), and two Regidores (Councilmen); over them was a quasi-military officer, called a comisionado —a sort of petty dictator or military despot, who, when occasion required or inclination moved him, embodied within himself all three departments of government—judiciary, legislative and executive. After Mexico became a republic, the office of comisionado of the pueblo was abolished. The membership of the Ayuntamiento of Los Angeles was increased until at the height of its power it consisted of a first Alcalde, a second Alcalde, six Regidores, a secretary and a Sindico. The Sindico seems to have been a general utility man. He acted as City Attorney, Tax and License Collector and Treasurer. The Alcalde was president of the Council, Judge and Mayor. The second Alcalde took his place when the first was ill or absent. The Regidores were numbered from one to six, and ranked according to number. The Secretary was an important personage. He kept the records, and was the only paid member except the Sindico, who received a commission on his collections.

The jurisdiction of the Ayuntamiento of Los Angeles, after the secularization of the missions, extended from the limits of San Juan Capistrano on the south to and including San Fernando on the north, and eastward to the San Bernardino mountains—extending over an area now comprised in four counties and covering a territory as large as the State of Massachusetts. Its authority was as extensive as its jurisdiction. It granted town lots and recommended to the governor grants of lands from the public domain. In addition to passing ordinances for the government of the pueblo, its members acted as the executive officers to enforce them. It combined within itself the powers of a Board of Health, a Board of Education, a Police Commission, and a Street Department. During the civil war between Northern and Southern California, it raised and equipped an army and declared itself the superior gov-

erning power of the southern half of the territory. The members served without pay, but if a member was absent from a meeting without a good excuse he was fined $3. The sessions were conducted with great dignity and decorum. The members were required to attend their public functions "attired in black apparel, so as to add solemnity to the meetings."

The Ayuntamiento was spoken of as the "Most Illustrious" in the same sense that we speak of the "Honorable City Council," but it was a very much more dignified body than our City Council. Taking the oath of office was a solemn and impressive affair. The junior Regidor and the Secretary introduced the member to be sworn. "When he shall kneel before a crucifix placed on a table or dais, with his right hand on the Holy Bible, then all the members of the Ayuntamiento shall rise and remain standing with bowed heads, while the Secretary reads from the oath prescribed by law; and on the member saying, 'I swear to do, etc.' the President will answer: 'If thou so doest, God will reward thee; if thou doest not, may He call thee to account.'" As there was no pay in the office, and its duties were numerous and onerous, there was not a very large crop of aspirants for Councilmen in those days, and the office usually sought the man. It might be added that when it caught the right man it was loath to let go of him.

Notwithstanding the great dignity and formality of the old-time Regidores, they were not above seeking the advice of their constituents, nor did they assume superior airs, as some of our later statesmen do. There was in their legislative system an upper house or court of last appeal, and that was the people themselves. When there was a deadlock in their Council or when some question of great importance to the community came before them, and they were divided as to what was best to do, or when some crafty politician was attempting to sway their decision to obtain personal gain at the expense of the general public, then the "alarma publica," or the "public alarm" was sounded by beating the long roll on the drum, the citizens were thus summoned to the Hall of Sessions, and any one hearing the alarm and not heeding it was fined $3. When the citizens were convened, the President of the Ayuntamiento, speaking in a loud voice, stated the question, and the people were given "public speech." Every one had an opportunity to make a speech. Torrents of eloquence flowed, and when all who wished to speak had had their say the question was decided by a show of hands. The majority ruled, and all went home happy to think the country was safe, and they had helped save it.

Some of the ordinances for the government of the pueblo passed by the old Regidores were quaint, but not amusing to the culprits against whom they were directed. The "Weary Willies" of that day were compelled to tramp very much as they are now; and if they did not find work in three days from the time they were ordered to look for it, they were fined $2 for the first offense; $4 for the second, and for the third they were provided with a job. Article 2 of an ordinance passed in 1844 says: "All persons without occupation or known means of living shall be deemed to come under the law of vagabonds, and shall be punished as the law directs." The Ayuntamiento ordered a census taken of the vagabonds. The census report showed twenty-two vagabonds, eight genuine and fourteen ordinary. It is to be regretted that the Regidores did not define what constituted a genuine and what an ordinary vag.

The Ayuntamiento also regulated the social functions of the old pueblo. Ordinance 19: "A license of $2 shall be paid for all dances, except marriage dances, for which permission shall be obtained from the Alcalde." The festive lover who went forth to serenade his lady love without a permit from the Alcalde was subject to a fine of $1.50. If he tried it a second time the fine was doubled, and the third offense landed him in the guard house. Here is a trade union regulation nearly sixty years old: Ordinance 7: "All grocery, clothing and liquor houses are prohibited from employing any class of servants foreign to the business without verbal or written stipulation from their former employers. Any one acting contrary to the above shall forfeit all right to claim reimbursement." Occasionally the Ayuntamiento had lists of impecunious debtors and dead beats made out and published. Merchants and tradesmen were warned not to give these fellows credit.

The old pueblo had its periodical smallpox scares. Then the Councilmen had to act as a Board of Health; there were no physicians in the town. In 1844 the disease became epidemic, and the Ayuntamiento issued a proclamation to the people, and formulated a long list of hygienic rules and regulations to be observed. The object of the proclamation seemed to be to paint the horrors of the plague in such vivid colors that the people would be frightened into observing the Council's rules. Some of the Ayuntamiento's rules might be adopted and enforced now with good effect. The proclamation and the rules were ordered read by a guard at each house and before the Indian huts. I give a portion of the proclamation and a few of the rules:

"That destructive power of the Almighty, which occasionally

punishes man for his numerous faults, destroys not only kingdoms, cities and towns, leaving many persons in orphanage and devoid of protection, but goes forth with an exterminating hand, and preys upon science, art and agriculture—this terrible plague threatens this unfortunate department of the grand Mexican nation, and seems more fearful by reason of the small population which cannot fill one-twentieth part of its territory. What would become of her if this eminently philanthropic Ayuntamiento had not provided a remedy partly to counteract these ills? It would bereave the town of the arms dedicated to agriculture (the only industry of the country), which would cease to be useful, and in consequence misery would prevail among the rest. The present Ayuntamiento is deserving of praise as it is the first to take steps beneficial to the community and the country."

Among the hygienic rules were orders to the "people to refrain from eating peppers, and spices that stimulate," "to wash all salted meats before using," "all residents in good health to bathe and cleanse themselves once in eight days," "to refrain from eating unripe fruit," "to burn sulphur on a hot iron in their houses for fumigation." Rule 4: "All saloon-keepers shall be notified not to allow the gathering of inebriates in their saloons under penalty of $5 fine for the first offense, and closing the place by law for the second offense." "All travelers on inland roads were compelled to halt at the distance of four leagues from the town and remain in quarantine three days, during which time they shall wash their clothes." Vaccination was enforced then as now.

The Alcalde's powers were as unlimited as those of the Ayuntamiento. They judged all kinds of cases and settled all manner of disputes. There were no lawyers in the old pueblo to worry the judges, and no juries ot subvert justice and common sense by anomalous verdicts.

Sometimes the Alcalde was Judge, jury and executioner—all in one.

At the session of the Ayuntamiento, March 6, 1837, Jose Sepulveda, Second Alcalde, informed the members "that the prisoners Juliano and Timoteo had confessed to the murder of Ygnacio Ortega, which was deliberated and premeditated." "He said he had decided to sentence them to be shot and also to execute them tomorrow, it being a holiday when the neighborhood assembles in town. He asked the members of the Illustrious Ayuntamiento to express their opinion in the matter, which they did, and all were of the same opinion."

"Senor Sepulveda said he had already solicited the services of the Reverend Father at San Gabriel, so that he may come today and administer spiritual consolation to the prisoners."

At the meeting of the Ayuntamiento, two weeks later—March 20, 1837, the record reads: "Second Alcalde Jose Sepulveda thanked the members for acquiescing in his decision to shoot the prisoners Juliano and Timoteo, but after sending his decision to the Governor, he was ordered to send the prisoners to the general government, to be tried according to law by a council of war; and he had complied with the order."

The prisoners, I infer, were Indians. While the Indians of the pueblo were virtually slaves to the rancheros and vineyardists, they had certain rights which white men were compelled to respect. The Ayuntamiento had granted to the Indians a portion of the pueblo lands near the river for a *rancheria.* At a meeting of the Ayuntamiento the Indians presented a petition stating that the foreigner Juan Domingo (John Sunday), had fenced in part of their land; and praying that it be returned to them. The members of the Council investigated the cause of the complaint and found John Sunday guilty as charged. So they fined Juan $12 and compelled him to set this fence back to the line.

The Indians were a source of annoyance to the Regidores and the people. There was always a number of the neophytes or Mission Indians under sentence for petty misdemeanors and drunkenness. They filled the chain gang of the pueblo. Each Regidor had to take his weekly turn as Captain of the chain gang and superintend the work of the prisoners.

The Indian village known as the Pueblito, or little town, down by the river, between what are now First street and Aliso, was the plague spot of the body politic in the old pueblo days. Petition after petition came to the Council praying for the removal of the Indians beyond the limits of the town. Finally, in 1846, the Ayuntamieto ordered their removal across the river to a place known as the "Aguage de Los Avilas"—the spring of the Avilas—and the site of their former village was sold to their old-time enemy and persecutor, John Sunday, the foreigner, for $200, which was to be expended for the benefit of the Indians. Governor Pico, on the authority of the territorial government, borrowed the $200 from the Council to pay the expenses of raising troops to suppress Castro, who, from his headquarters at Monterey, was supposed to be fomenting another revolution, with the design of overthrowing Pico and making himself Governor. If Castro had any such designs, the

American frustrated them by taking possession of the country for themselves. Pico and Castro, with their respective armies, retreated to Los Angeles, but the Indians' money never came back any more. "The foreign adventurers of the United States of the north," when they gained possession of the old pueblo abated the Indian nuisance by exterminating the Indian.

The last recorded meeting of the Ayuntamiento under Mexican rule was held July 4, 1846, and its last recorded act was to give Juan Domingo, the foreigner, a title to the pueblito—the lands on which the Indian village stood. Could the irony of fate have a sharper sting? The Mexican, on the birthday of American liberty, robbed the Indian of the last acre of his ancestral lands, and the American, a few days later, robbed the Mexican that robbed the Indian. The Ayuntamiento was revived in 1847 after the conquest of the city by the Americans, but it was not the "Most Illustrious" of former times. The heel of the conqueror was on the neck of the native; and it is not strange that the old motto of Mexico which appears so often in the early archives, Dios y Libertad (God and Liberty) was sometimes abbreviated in the later records to "God and etc." The Secretary was sure of Dios but uncertain about Libertad.

DON YGNACIO DEL VALLE

BY H. D. BARROWS.

Among the many interesting characters of early Los Angeles whom I knew, was Don Ygnacio del Valle. Although, comparatively speaking, I had only a slight acquaintance with Don Ygnacio, I saw him frequently. I knew of his general character and the warm regard in which he was held by his intimates and by the community in which he was prominent for so many years, to greatly admire and respect him for his sterling qualities as a man and a citizen. In person, he was of medium height, rather stout, with pleasing features, and his manners, dignified, courteous and gentle. He has been dead almost twenty years, but I venture to say that all who knew him who survive him retain only pleasant memories concerning him.

Judge Ygnacio Sepulveda, a former District Judge of Los Angeles county, who knew Mr. del Valle well, wrote a memorial sketch of him on the occasion of his death, which occurred in April, 1880. And, though this sketch was published at the time, it will doubtless be of interest to many others of today, besides the members of our Historical Society, to learn what Judge Sepulveda had to say of his friend, inasmuch as something like 90,000 people have come to Los Angeles since Mr. del Valle's death.

Judge Sepulveda says:

" * * * Don Ygnacio del Valle was born in the State of Jalisco, Mexico, on the first of July, 1808. He received a liberal education, his parents having been persons of wealth and position. In the year 1818 depredations were committed on the coast towns of California by pirates under the command of a desperado named Bouchard. To protect the country two military companies, one from San Blas, were sent to California by the Mexican government in 1819. Don Antonio del Valle, father of Don Ygnacio, was Lieutenant of the San Blas company. Six years after the arrival of Don Antonio in California, he sent for his son, Ygnacio, who landed in Monterey on the 27th of July, 1825. In March, 1828, Don Ygnacio entered the service as Second Lieutenant, being attached to the

staff of General Echeandia, Governor of California, with headquarters at San Diego, remaining there until 1833, discharging various functions at that place, as Captain in command of the place and chief custom house officer.

"On the arrival of Governor Figueroa in 1833 Lieutenant del Valle was transferred to Monterey, where he continued to discharge his duties on the staff of Governor Figueroa until the latter's death in 1836, when, on account of the insurrection led by Castro and Alvarado against the government represented by Gutierrez, Lieutenant del Valle, unwilling to take part in the movement, remained separated from the service until 1840, when he obtained his discharge.

"In 1834, Don Ygnacio was appointed Commissioner by Governor Figueroa in the secularization of the missions. He fully carried out his orders with respect to the missions of San Gabriel, Santa Cruz and Dolores. In '42 he was appointed juez of the mining district of San Francisquito. In 1845 he was a member of the Junta Departmental, or Departmental Assembly of California, and in 1846 he was appointed Treasurer of the Department, occupying said office until the United States took possession of the country. In 1850 he was Alcalde of Los Angeles, and on the first election under American rule, he was elected Recorder of the county, and in 1852 was member of the Assembly from Los Angeles county."

After 1861 Don Ygnacio resided on his rancho at Camulos with his family, "devoting his time to the rearing and proper education of his children, and to the development of his beautiful domain."

Don Ygnacio was twice married, his second wife being a daughter of Cerbol Varelas. No issue of the first marriage survives. His widow still resides on Camulos rancho. The eldest of their six children is Hon. Reginaldo F. del Valle, an attorney of this city, who since the death of his father has successively represented Los Angeles county in both the Assembly and the State Senate. A daughter of Don Ygnacio is married to J. F. Forster, son of the Pioneer, Mr. John Forster, formerly of the rancho of Santa Margarita.

All who knew Mr. del Valle in his lifetime will sympathize with and indorse the following eloquent and true words of Judge Sepulveda concerning his friend, the subject of this sketch:

"There was much in his life to engage our affection and respect. Few men have impressed upon the memory of their friends a livelier sense of excellence and unsullied virtue. In the private and domestic circle he was greatly beloved. He was confiding and affec-

tionate. He possessed an enlightened benevolence and a warm sensibility, always eager to advance those who were within the sphere of his influence. He was a man of inflexible honor and integrity, a devout lover of truth, and conscientiously scrupulous in the discharge of his duties. * * * The tears that fall upon his grave are unstained by any mixture of bitterness for frailty or for vice. He lived as a true man would wish to live. He died as a good man would wish to die."

EARLY CLUB LIFE IN LOS ANGELES

BY JANE E. COLLIER.

(Read before the Friday Morning Club, October 4, 1895, by Miss Jane E. Collier.—Published by permission of the author.)

The Friday Morning Club is scarcely yet old enough to toast itself on its birthdays or banquet itself on anniversaries. Modesty forbids such demonstrations in one so young. But while we are waiting for time to make fast our foundations, strengthen our wavering wills and make clear our purposes, it might not be amiss for us to be also looking about for some reputable ancestors. If we could by searching find out a few club grandmothers who would be a credit to us and upon whose shoulders we might lay at least some of the burdens as well as the honors of our club life it might ease our minds of any fears of a mushroom existence and encourage us to believe that there is in us life eternal. If we can find any trace of having evolved from those early Woman's Clubs of Los Angeles we are entitled to rejoice in the discovery, as one rejoices in finding a long-lost parent. It furnishes us a family tree at once, and having found a branch upon which to hang the Friday Morning Club we can proceed at once to reckon our birthdays and make preparations for mild festivities, befitting one who, having ancestors, is not to be looked upon lightly or frowned down unceremoniously.

We are entitled to claim some kinship, I think, to what was, I believe, the first woman's club of Los Angeles, organized April 13th, 1878, seventeen years ago, in Dr. Lockhart's parlors. Mrs. C. M. Severance was made President; Mrs. B. C. Whiting, Vice-President; and Mrs. M. D. Spalding, Secretary and Treasurer. All three of these ladies are at present officers of the Friday Morning Club. The Treasurer's book shows a membership of twenty-five at the beginning. Many of the names may also be found on the books of the Friday Morning Club. Among them are: M. Seymour, Mrs. S. D. Furrey, Mrs. C. B. Jones, Miss Pigne (now Mrs. Wood), Miss Brousseau, Mrs. M. C. Graham and Miss Collier.

What this Woman's Club was for and what it was going to do were as vital questions then as they are now in reference to our own

club. It was accused of being progressive, and there was a suspicion at least in the "legal male mind" that its members might at any moment adopt bloomers as a club costume. Yet the constitution and by-laws were inoffensively feminine and conservative, there being no hint in them of that deadly reformatory spirit that is so ruinous to the peace and stagnation of society in general. The constitution simply recited that "the object of this association shall be, primarily, to become an organized social center for united thought and action, and, ultimately, to furnish a central resting place for the convenience of its members."

The first meetings were held in the parlor of Union Hall, which was on Spring street nearly opposite the old Court House site. The place of meeting was at that time considered a trifle suburban. I remember that I entered the club hall for the first time with considerable fear and trembling as it was my first acquaintance with a certain "eminent woman of our age" except as I had known her through the pages of a bulky green book in my mother's library: Mrs. C. M. Severance. She was the central figure and moving spirit in those early club days. From her many of us got our first ideas of what club life ought to be and might be. If we have not yet reached either her ideal or our own we trust that we are at least in the morning of realization, and that the full light of success may soon break upon us. The club work of those early days did not vary materially from the work of today, though our numbers were small and our programmes did not materialize with unvarying certainty.

I believe the first paper I heard read in that club was one by Mrs. Chapin on "The Importance of Protecting Home Industries." The Southern California Fruit Packing Company was then just struggling into existence and the writer urged us to take it under our fostering care. I doubt not that it owes its present prosperity to our timely interest.

Mrs. Whiting was kinder to us then than she is now, and read papers to us on the importance of cultivating a love of agricultural pursuits: Industrial Education, in fact. But that was before Mrs. Wills had deserted art and taken to work of which we will speak later. We have reason to congratulate ourselves that labor has always had able advocates among us.

And I remember that Miss Stevens gave us a paper on dress reform with practical illustrations. She had evolved some sort of a Greek gown from her classical brain and, producing this wonderful creation, she subjugated Miss Seymour into a dummy upon which

to display its charms. It was supposed to be less objectionable than the short skirts, the bicycle not having yet appeared as a reason for their existence, and, of course, the mere matter of health and convenience counted for nothing in their favor. It was not until pleasure demanded them that they dared to appear upon our streets. But let us not lose heart though a reform in street dress is brought about by love of a pastime rather than by force of common sense; at least the result is good; let us clasp that fast to our fainting hearts and be comforted. Miss Stevens bent her energies toward compromise, but today proves that it was a bicycle and not compromise that was needed.

One of the reformatory measures undertaken by the Woman's Club of '78 was an attempt to have a competent, and in every way desirable woman made librarian of the city library. Miss Pigne, now Mrs. Wood, was our candidate. We went in full force, twenty in all, before the honorable body having the power to make the appointment, with our petition. They listened to us in respectful silence and then requested us to retire, which we did, gracefully, of course. They then promptly elected Pat Connolly librarian, as previously "fixed." While we could not approve of the appointment we took what cold comfort we might in an approving conscience and continued our fight as we have done to this day without effective ammunition, which is the ballot. We may not always use it when once it is granted, but I think we will occasionally be able to bring down some game with it. Some advance has certainly been made in our city library, however, since the reign of Mr. Connolly, fifteen years ago, for since that time its work has been confided to the care of capable women who, we hope, may continue to administer it with satisfaction to the public and credit to themselves.

Perhaps one of the most noteworthy social events in our early club life occurred January 9th, 1879, in Union Hall. On that occasion the club members gave a dramatic burlesque of their meetings. The burlesque was written by one of the most talented members, Miss Stevens, now a teacher in Oakland. The club was at that time divided into four sections: art, education, work and discussion, with an occasional fifth day for recreation. Each section was most royally travestied. In the old programme which I have before me the names of those who took part are so skillfully disguised that I am thrown back upon my memory to recall them: Mrs. Bradfield, Mrs. Spalding, Mrs. Chloe B. Jones, Miss Seymour, Mrs. M. C. Graham and Miss Collier occur to me. If the audience took the

travesty seriously the fault could not have been due to the acting, though, strange to say, none of these ladies have since attained to any eminence in dramtaic art.

This pioneer club must have had frequent leanings toward things in "lighter vein," for in addition to its efforts in the dramatic art I find in searching through old club manuscript that they once perpetrated the staring innovation of electing a man to associate membership. The gentleman was Mr. C. W. Gibson, and the honor was doubtless conferred for love and affection: qualities rare in men toward women's clubs. The paper conferring the degree has fallen into my hands and reads as follows:

"To whom it may concern: This is to certify that Mr. C. W. Gibson has been examined as to his genealogical, physiological, pschycological and phrenological character and found worthy, and as there is a presumption that equal satisfaction would follow the investigation of his biology, osteology, neurology, plutocracy and representative democracy:—we, the ladies of the Woman's Club of Los Angeles, have, "in full conclave, unanimously, *in maxima concordia,* and full regalia, elected him by our most sacred rites of *hic, haec, hoc; hocus, pocus, locus;* and*sum, es, est,* to membership associate of the most ancient and honorable body, known in history as the Woman's Club of Los Angeles, and we call upon the thirty-two points of the compass, the zenith and nadir, and the universe in general, to recognize said Mr. C. W. Gibson as entitled to all the honors and privileges of our society. In proof of genuineness we append our seal. Mrs. Lucy Jenkins, President. Mrs. Baxter, Secretary."

Alas! there is no record of the Friday Morning Club ever having admitted men as associate members, but we offer as excuse for this neglect the same one that they offer for not granting us the ballot: "They do not want it."

I have not been so fortunate as to find the minutes of those early meetings in '79 and '80 and have therefore had to fall back upon my treacherous memory for many of these incidents, but there are doubtless a number of ladies here this morning who can recall many things of interest that I have omitted.

It is certain that the Friday Morning Club has in it some of the same blood that flowed in the veins of that early Woman's Club, and is entitled to claim relationship with it. So far as the books show which I have access to, this venerable club grandmother must have died somewhere in 1880. Death was probably caused by Mrs. C. M. Severance going east; that was a chock that early club life was scarcely strong enough to resist.

From 1880 to 1885 there seems to have been a break in club life in Los Angeles. At least I have failed to secure any records of that time, but a revival seems to have taken place on January 8th, 1885. On that date thirty ladies met in Bryson's hall to discuss organization. Dr. Fay, who was always an advance guard when a liberal movement was on foot, led the meeting, and with the masculine element to give them a start, the ladies once more set forth on permanent organization.

The object as stated in article 2 of the constitution is: "the intellectual and social improvement of its members, and any kindred work approved by the club. The President was Mrs. C. M. Severance; Vice-Presidents—Mrs. M. C. Graham, Mrs. S. C. Hubbell, Mrs. H. M. Ross; Treasurer, Mrs. E. M. Willard; Secretary, Mrs. C. W. Gibson; Board—Mesdames Frank Gibson, D. G. Stephens, F. C. Howes, Pigne, Bath, and Wills. This club grandmother seems to have had an excellent constitution and great vitality, as she entered at once upon a successful career.

The club first turned its thoughts toward an exhibit of woman's work at the world's fair at New Orleans, but after hearing a report from their committee, Mrs. D. G. Stephens and Mrs. Hagan, they withdrew suddenly, appalled at the discouragements.

The first formal address before this club was made by Mrs. Jeanne Carr on "Women in Business," and was full of interest. Miss Clark and Miss Macy kept them informed on kindergartens. But the chief interest doubtless centered around the Art Committee, of which Miss Willis was chairman, and her paper on Michael Angelo, illustrated by a large collection of photographs, must have been a treat indeed. This of course was before Mrs. Wills had deserted art and taken to cooking schools and work, but these things show that the world moves, and doubtless cooking will become an art if artistic people take hold of it.

The Flower Festival Home, which is one of the most creditable and successful institutions of our city, had in a measure its origin in this woman's club of 1885. The work section, consisting of Mrs. D. G. Stephens, Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Howes, announced as their subject for March 7th, 1885, the "Condition and wages of working women of Los Angeles." Committees were appointed to inquire into the subject and report on that date. Mrs. Stephens and Mrs. Frank Gibson investigated the matter thoroughly and reported that the most urgent need was for a well-conducted, inexpensive family boarding-house, a home where young women on small salaries could have the comforts and protection of a home at slight expense. Con-

siderable enthusiasm was aroused, and the ladies, Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Stephens—we all know of what stuff they are made—having once taken up a cause were not disposed to desert it hastily. The subject was continued for several meetings and finally culminated in Flower Festival being given to raise funds toward establishing a home for working girls. Its success was beyond all expectation, and as the enthusiasm grew and the work increased a separate society was formed under the name of the "Flower Festival Society," making the Home their special work. The new society drew largely from the working element of the Woman's Club, but they could not have been enlisted in a better cause. And it seems to me that in no way can a woman's club better fulfill its mission than as a center from which collective thought crystallizes into individual action. If our club life succeeds in suggesting to any of us a field for efficient individual work it certainly has not been in vain. But effective work to be done by a society must be specific, must be clearly defined. It cannot be effectively done by forming a society and selecting the work afterward. The society must be formed for the work—not the work for the society. Such was the method of the Flower Festival Society, and its work has long since ceased to be an experiment, it has become history. You all know it, or may know it if you are interested to look it up.

One other thing inaugurated by this club and successfully carried out was the nomination and election of Mrs. Anna S. Averill as a member of the School Board of Los Angeles in November, 1886. The work was done almost entirely through the primaries. A committee of ladies, three in number, called upon the leading politicians of each party and asked them to present Mrs. Averill's name for nomination. The gentlemen took hold of the matter not only cheerfully but with enthusiasm and carried it forward to success without it being necessary for the women to patrol even the outskirts of the political campaign.

These are only a few of the many things our club grandmothers busied themselves about, and as I look through the records of their deeds and misdeeds I am struck with the courage of their convictions and am surprised that Los Angeles does not come nearer being a model city when we consider all their efforts in her behalf.

This club grandmother, born January 8th, 1885, lived until May 5th, 1888. She seems to have expired on that date in the middle of a sentence, evidently from exhaustion brought on by too violent work at a flower festival.

And so passed away two loved and honored societies, but their

works do follow them, and from their ashes has sprung the Friday Morning Club, fully armed for battle when a principle is involved, but loving peace more than war, yet ever ready to extend the hand of fellowship to earnest effort in any good cause. But the world moves only so fast as the individual moves, and if we each push on a little every year to better thinking, we will have made our largest contribution to the world's betterment; for it is what we make of ourselves rather than what we make others do that counts for real growth. And if the Friday Morning Club makes three hundred women thoughtful, fair minded, joyous, loving justice as well as mercy, it has done a work of which it need not feel ashamed.

IN THE OLD PUEBLO DAYS

(Homes and Home Life in Old Los Angeles.)

BY J. M. GUINN.

In its old pueblo (or village) days Los Angeles was not a thing of beauty; indeed it was homely almost to ugliness. There were no freaks or fads in its architecture; no external ornamentation of its dwellings, and but little attempt at variety in house building. The houses were nearly all of one style—square walled, flat roofed and one story high.

In the old pueblo days every man was his own architect and master builder. He had no choice of material, or, rather with his ease loving disposition he chose to use that which was most convenient; and that was adobe clay, made into sun-dried brick. Time was the essence of building contracts then. When a prospective house builder was granted a lot from the public domain, the Ayuntamiento (town council) usually gave him a year's time in which to complete his house; if it was not convenient for him to finish it in that time it was easy to get an extension.

The Indian was the brick-maker and he toiled for his task-masters like the Hebrews of old for the Egyptian, making bricks without straw—and without pay. There were no labor strikes in the building trades then. The Indian was the builder and he did not not know how to strike for higher wages. The adobe bricks were moulded into form and set up to dry. Through the long summer days, they baked in the hot sun, first on one side, then on the other; and when dried through they were laid in the wall with mud mortar. Then the walls had to dry and dry perhaps through another summer before the house was habitable.

The prevailing roofing material was bituminous pitch or "brea," brought from the mineral tar springs west of the city, where it boiled up from the earth. There was but little wood used in house construction then. It was only the aristocrats who could indulge in the luxury of wooden floors. Most of the houses had floors of the beaten earth. Such floors were cheap and durable. A door of rawhide shut out intruders and wooden-barred windows admitted sunshine and air. Nails were not essential in house building.

Thongs of rawhide took their place as fasteners. It took time but it cost very little money to build a house in the old pueblo days.

There were some comfortable and commodious houses in the old town. The "Palacio de Don Abel," (Palace of Don Abel Stearns) as the natives called it, which covered the present site of the Baker block was large; and it was luxurious in its appointments within; and so was the Carrillo house, and the "casa" of Alvarado and some others; but externally even these were not handsome or imposing.

In its old pueblo days Los Angeles was not aesthetic. Beauty was sacrificed to utility and ease. "The majority of its buildings," said Don Leonardo Cota in the Ayuntamiento, sixty years ago, "present a gloomy, a melancholy aspect, a dark and forbidding aspect that resembles the Catacombs of Ancient Rome more than the habitations of a free people." There was no glass in the windows of the houses. There were no lawns in front, no sidewalks and no shade trees. Th streets were ungraded and unsprinkled, and when the dashing "caballeros" used them for race courses, dense clouds of yellow dust enveloped the houses. There were no slaughter-houses and each family had its own "matanza" in close proximity to the kitchen where the bullocks were converted into beef. In the course of time the ghastly skulls of the slaughtered bovines formed veritable Golgothas in the back yards. The crows acted as scavengers and when not employed in the street department removing garbage, sat on the roofs of the houses and cawed dismally. They increased and multiplied until the "Plague of the Crows" compelled the Ayuntamiento to offer a bounty for their destruction.

The legendary of the hearth stone and the fireside, which fills so large a place in the home life and literature of the Anglo-Saxon, had no part in the domestic system of the old time Californian. He had no hearth-stone and no fireside; nor could that pleasing fiction of Santa Claus coming down the chimney with toys on Christmas eve, that so delights the children of today, have been understood by the youthful Angelenos of long ago. There were no chimneys in the old pueblo. The only means of warming the houses by artificial heat was a pan (brasero) of coals set on the floor. The people lived out of doors, in the open air and invigorating sunshine; and they were healthy and long-lived. Their houses were places to sleep in or shelter from rain.

The furniture was meagre and mostly home-made. A few benches or rawhide bottomed chairs to sit on; a rough table; a

chest or two to keep the family finery in; a few cheap prints of saints on the walls; these formed the decorations and furnishing of the living rooms of the common people. The bed was the pride and the ambition of the house-wife. Even in humble dwellings, sometimes, a snowy counterpane and lace-trimmed pillows decorated a couch whose base was a dried bullock's hide stretched on a rough frame of wood. A shrine dedicated to the patron saint of the household was a very essential part of a well-regulated home.

In old pueblo days the fashions in dress did not change every year. A man could wear his grandfather's hat and his coat, too, and not be out of the fashion. Robinson, writing of California in 1829, says, "The people were still adhering to the costumes of the past century." It was not until after 1834, when the "Hijar Colonists" brought the latest fashions from the City of Mexico, that the style of dress for men and women began to change. The next change took place after the American conquest. Only two changes in half a century—a garment had to be very durable to become unfashionable then.

Filial obedience and respect for parental authority were early impressed upon the minds of the children. A child was never too old or too large to be exempt from punishment.

Stephen C. Foster used to relate an amusing case of parental disciplining he once saw. An old lady, a grandmother, was belaboring, with a barrel stave, her son, a man 30 years of ge. The son had done something of which the mother did not approve. She sent for him to come over to the maternal home to receive his punishment. He came. She took him out to the metaphorical woodshed, which in this case was the portico of her house, where she stood him up and proceeded to administer corporal punishment. With the resounding thwacks of the stave she would exclaim: "I'll teach you to behave yourself." "I'll mend your manners, sir." "Now you'll be good, won't you?" The big man took his punishment without a thought of resisting or rebelling. In fact, he seemed to enjoy it. It was, no doubt, to him, a forcible and feeling reminder of his boyhood days.

In the earlier years of the pueblo, great respect was shown those in authority and the authorities were strict in requiring deference from their constituents. In the pueblo archives of 1828, are the records of the impeachment trial of a certain "Judge of the Plains." The principal duty of such a judge was to decide cases of disputed ownership of stray cattle. This judge seems to have had a very exalted opinion of the dignity of his office. Among other com-

plaints of his arbitrary actions, was as one from young Pedro Sanchez, who testified that the judge had tried to ride his horse over him in the street, because he, Sanchez, would not take off his hat and stand uncovered while the "Juez del Campo" rode past.

In these days when municipal and state taxation have become so excessive, it is pleasant to know that there was a time in our city's history, when there were no taxes on land and improvements, that there was a time when men's pleasures and vices paid the cost of governing. Under Mexican rule the municipal funds were obtained from the revenue on wine and brandy; from the licenses of saloons and other business houses; from the tariff on imports; from permits to give dances; from fines and from the fees of bull-rings and cock-pits. Although in the early "40's" the pueblo or the ciudad, for it had become a city then, had a population of 2,000, and although the municipal council exercised jurisdiction over 6,000 square miles outside, the revenues rarely exceeded $1,000 a year; yet with this small amount the municipal authorities ran a city and county government and kept out of debt. It did not cost much to run a government in those days. There was no army of high salaried officials then, with a camp following of political heelers quartered on the municipality and fed from the public crib at the expense of the taxpayer. Politicians may have been no more honest then than now, but where there was nothing to steal there was no stealing. The old alcaldes and regidores were wise enough not to put temptation in the way of the politicians and thus they kept them reasonably honest, or least, they kept them from plundering the taxpayers by the simple expedient of having no taxpayers.

The only salaried officers in the days when the most illustrious Ayuntamiento was the ruling power in Los Angeles, were the Secretary of that body, the Sindico or Tax Collector, and the Schoolmaster. Forty dollars was the monthly salary paid the Secretary, who was also clerk of the Alcalde's court; the Sindico received a commission on collections; and the Schoolmaster was paid $15 per month. If like Oliver Twist, he cried for more, he was dismissed "for evident unfitness for his duties." The other officials took their pay in the glory of holding office.

The functions of the various departments of the city government were most economically performed. Street cleaning and the lighting of the city were provided for on a sort of automatic or self-acting principle. There was an ordinance that required each owner of a house, every Saturday, to sweep in front of his premises to the middle of the street, His neighbor, on the opposite side doing the

same, met him half way, and so the street was cleaned without expense to the city. There was another ordinance that required each owner of a house of more than two rooms on a travelled street to hang a lighted lantern in front at his door at night from dark to eight o'clock in winter and to nine in summer. So the city was at no expense for lighting. There were fines for the neglect of these duties. The crows had a contract for removing the garbage. There were no fines imposed on them. Evidently they were efficient city officials. It is said that "every dog has his day." There was one day each week that the dogs of the old pueblo did not have, on which to roam about, and that was Monday. Every Monday was dog catcher's day; and was set apart by ordinance for the killing of tramp dogs. Woe betide the unfortunate canine which, on that day, escaped from his kennel or broke loose from his tether and took to the street. A swift flying lasso encircled his neck and the breath was quickly choked out of his body. Monday was a "dies irae," an evil day, to the boy with a dog; and the dog-catcher was properly abhorred and despised then as now by every boy who possessed a canine pet.

There was no ~~paid police~~ fire department in the old pueblo. ~~Every~~ The houses with their clay walls, earthen floors and rawhide doors were as nearly fireproof as a human habitation could be made. So there was no need of a fire department. I doubt whether any "muchacho" of the old regime ever saw a house on fire. The boys of that day never experienced the thrilling pleasure of running to a fire. What boys sometimes miss by being born too soon!

There was no paid police department in the old pueblo. Every able bodied young man was subject to military duty and had to take his turn at standing guard. These guards policed the city but were not paid.

Viewed from our standpoint of high civilization, life in the old pueblo was a monotonous round of wearying sameness—uneventful and uninteresting. Yet the people of that day seem to have extracted a great deal of pleasure from it. Undoubtedly they missed, by living so long ago, many things that we, in this highly enlightened age, have come to regard as necessities of our existence; but they also missed the harrowing cares, the vexations and the excessive taxation both mental and municipal, that prematurely furrow our brows and whiten our locks.

THE PIOUS FUND

BY REV. FATHER ADAM, V. G.

In 1857 Hon. John T. Doyle was authorized by the Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany of San Francisco, and the Right Rev. Bishop Amat of Monterey and Los Angeles, to take steps to recover for them as official trustees for the Catholic church and Catholic people of this state, the sums due by the government of Mexico to the church on account of the "Pious Fund of California"—the property belonging to which had been appropriated by Santa Anna, in 1842, to the use of the public treasury.

It is my purpose this evening to show how the Pious Fund originated and what vicissitudes it was subject to.

The Spanish monarchs, from the time of the discovery of California in 1542 by the expedition fitted out by Cortez, cherished the object of colonizing this country and of converting its inhabitants to the Catholic faith.

Many expeditions were set on foot at the expense of the crown, for a century and a half, at an enormous expense, but yithout permanent result. Venegas tells us that down to 1697 the kings of Spain really had no permanent foothold in the vast territory which they claimed under the name of California.

The Spanish government as early as 1643 invited the Jesuits to accompany Admiral Pedro Portal de Casanate in his expedition to California, which, like others attempted previously, failed.

The last expedition undertaken by the crown was equipped in pursuance of a royal cedula in 1697; but it did not sail till 1683. It was confided to the command of Admiral Otondo, and the spiritual administration of the country was again entrusted to the Jesuits, the celebrated Father Kino accompanying the expedition. In spite of many precautions taken and an expenditure of $225,000, it failed. No wonder that in a Junta general (a public meeting under the auspices of the viceroy) it was determined that "the reduction of California by the means theretofore relied on was simply an impossibility, and that the only mode of accomplishing it was to invite the Jesuits to undertake its whole charge, at the expense of the crown."

The fathers declined the offer, believing as they probably did, that the conduct of the royal officers, civil and military, was the probable cause of the failure of former expeditions. However, their services as missionaries were freely placed at the disposal of the government.

Venegas tells us that individual members of the society, animated by a zeal for the spread of the Christian faith in California, proposed to undertake the whole charge of the conversion of the country and its reduction to Christianity and civilization; and this without expense to the crown, on condition that they might themselves select the civil and military officers to be employed. This plan was finally agreed to, and on the 5th of February, 1697, the necessary authority was conferred on Father Juan Maria Salvatierra and Francisco Eusebio Kino. Two conditions were required by the government, viz: (1) that possession of the country was to be taken in the name of the Spanish crown, and (2) that the royal treasury was not to be called on for any of the expenses of the enterprise without the express order of the king.

Fathers Kino and Salvatierra solicited and received from various individuals and religious bodies voluntary donations, called limosnas, or alms. The funds thus collected were placed in their hands, in trust, to be applied to the propagation of the Catholic faith in California, by preaching, erection of church edifices, the founding of religious schools and the like, and under the same system as that pursued by the Jesuits in Paraguay, Northern Mexico, Canada, India and elsewhere.

Details of the earliest contributions obtained can be found in Venegas' "Notice de la California," volume 2. Besides sums given to defray immediate expenses, it was determined to establish a fund or capital, whose income should form a permanent endowment for the missions.

The first cantributions seem to have been by the congregation of "Nuestra de los Dolores," which contributed $10,000; and Don Juan Caballero y Ozio gave $20,000 more. These donations formed the nucleus of the "Pious Fund." It was increased from time to time by others, and in a few years it attained great magnitude and importance.

For more explicit details, one could read a "Papal Anonimo," or Father Palou, with "The Informe del Director General de Temporalidades y Fondo Piadoso," "Documento para la Historia de Mexico," in series, Vol. VI, and other authors.

Among the most important contributions to the fund was one

by the Marquis de Villa Puente and his wife, who in 1735, besides money donations, conveyed to the Society of Jesus, by deed, their estates and property of great value.

With Fathers Kino and Salvatierra were associated Fathers Juan Ugarte and Francisco Maria Piccolo; the former a missionary of singular talent and aptitude for the management of business affairs, having been made *procurator,* or man of business for the missions located in Mexico. Father Kino was unable to accompany his associates to the scene of their labors, and the mission was commenced by Fathers Salvatierra and Piccolo—who, three years later, were joined by Father Ugarte. These missionaries landed in an unknown country remote from all supplies and communications, accompanied by a corporal and five men, with three Indian servants, aiming at no less an object than the spiritual conquest of the whole peninsula, and the country to the north of it, as far as Cape Mendocino. The chronicles of the obstacles they surmounted, the privations, sufferings and perils to which they were exposed, read like a romance, and is full of instruction. Besides the chief object of bringing the native population into the fold of the church, these men never lost sight of the interests of learning and science. They observed and chronicled in the new country all that was of interest in any branch of human knowledge.

It is more than one hundred years since the Jesuits were expelled from Lower California, yet to this day most that we know of its geography, climate and natural history is derived from the relations of these early missionaries.

The "Pious Fund" continued to be managed by the Jesuits till 1768, in which year they were expelled from Mexico by royal order. The missions of Lower California were confided to the "Dominicans" and those of upper California to the "Franciscans." The income and product of the "Pious Fund" was thereafter appropriated to the missions of both orders. The missions were designed, when the population should be sufficiently instructed, to be converted into parish churches, as had been done in other parts of New Spain.

Father Junipero Serra, as all know, was the first President of the missions of Upper California, and these missions were governed by him and his successors down to the year 1836, when Francisco Garcia Diego, the last President of the missions, was appointed the first Bishop of the new diocese.

The royal decree against the Jesuits says: "And let all their temporalities be seized in my name." The Crown then took all the

estates of the order, including those of the "Pious Fund," which, however, was held in trust by duly appointed officers. The income and product of the same continued to be devoted, through the instrumentality of the eccelesiastical authorities, to the religious uses for which they were dedicated by the donors.

On the declaration of Mexican independenec, Mexico succeeded to the crown of Spain as trustee of the "Pious Fund," and it continued to be managed, and its income to be applied as before, down to September 19, 1836. The Catholic religion being the established religion of Mexico, a law was passed in 1836 by the Mexican Congress endowing the new Bishopric of California with $6,000 per year and leaving the administration of the "Pious Fund" to said first Bishop and his successors. On February 8, 1842, the law of 1836 was abrogated by a decree of Santa Ana, then President of the republic, and the trust was again devolved to the State, for the purpose of carrying out the trust as established by its donors and founders.

On October 24, 1842, the same President went a step farther and had all the property belonging to the "Pious Fund" sold, capitalizing on the basis of six per cent. per annum; that the proceeds should be paid into the public treasury, and an obligation be assumed by the government to pay six per cent. on the capital. So far no attempt had been made to destroy or confiscate the property or impair the trust.

At that time, namely 1842, the "Pious Fund" property was sold for about two million dollars. The Bishop of California remonstrated earnestly against the decree of October 24, 1842, as violation of his rights and the sacredness of a contract with the Holy See. In 1845 the General Congress passed an act restoring to him and his successors the properties of the fund yet remaining unsold.

There is no doubt that the Republic of Mexico is indebted to the Catholic church of the State of California for due proportion of the interest accrued since the treaty of Queretaro on the capital of the fund which was taken into the national treasury by the Act of October, 1842.

Archbishop Alemany and Bishop Amat claimed from the government of Mexico, as American citizens, not only the twenty-one installments that became due from 1849 to 1868, with interest from the year last named, but also to interest on these installments from the time they became payable. According to Mr. Wadsworth, the fund amounted to $1,436,033; the interest at six per cent. per annum would be $86,161.98; of which the missions of Upper Cali-

fornia were entitled to one-half, that is to say, $43,080.99 per annum, commencing with the year 1849 to 1868. The claim against Mexico was entered by Archbishop Alemany and Bishop Amat as corporations sole. It was proved by their lawyers that the nature of the "Pious Fund" was that of a trust for religious objects, namely, the propagation of the Roman Catholic religion amongst the Indians of both Californias. It was a perpetual trust. Mexico never attempted to deny or impair the trust, but throughout expressed by her laws its sacredness, its religious character and her obligation as a civilized State to respect it accordingly.

The fund was founded in 1735. It was administered by the Jesuits until 1762, and for ten years by the Franciscans. In 1772 it was assumed by the King of Spain. In 1832 Mexico recognized the trust and its religious character; in 1836 Mexico transferred the administration of the fund to the Bishop of the Californias.

The "Pious Fund," with all its receipts and disbursements, was kept not only on a separate account, but as one of its outside bureaus, in which, though administered by the government, the government itself claimed no interest. Finally, in 1845, Mexico passed an act for restoring the fund and all unsold property to the Bishop of California. This was the last legislative act of Mexico dealing with the "Pious Fund."

Against all this body of proofs, the opponents asserted that the fund and its object were more political than religious; that the donors contributed in that view; and that the acts of Mexico in dealing with the fund were for national and political objects. But their assertions had never been heard before, and no proof to substantiate them is offered by them or can be offered; they turned their backs upon the history, not only of Spain but still more of Mexico herself.

AMOUNT DUE BY MEXICO.

So long ago as November 16, 1792, the total capital money and property of the "Pious Fund" was almost $829,000, with a net annual income over expenditures of almost $8,500. In 1842 it had amounted to $1,700,000.

The Umpire awarded that the Mexican government on account of the above claim had to pay the sum of $904,700.79.

By the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo, the Roman Catholic church of Upper California acquired the political status of American citizenship, and its portion of income of the "Pious Fund" thereafter becoming due was of course payable to American citizens. The claim thus became cognizable before the mixed commission

holding its labors in Washington. It was presented in the name of the Archbishop and Bishops of the Roman Catholic church, representing their flocks. The litigation lasted some years. The argument in behalf of Mexico was conducted by Hon. Caleb Cushing and Don Manuel Aspiroz, an eminent Mexican jurisconsult, and by John T. Doyle on behalf of the claimants. The Commissioners differed in their judgments, the Mexicans holding that the California missions were mere political establishments and the funds provided for their support merely public funds. Mr. Wadsworth, as American Commissioner, held the "Pious Fund" to be a charity of private formulation, and a sacred trust put into the hands of Mexico which she had no right to divert for other purposes.

By this difference of opinion the case of the claimants was nearly won, when put into the hands of such an umpire as Sir Edward Thornton, who could not by a judicial decision sanction a spoliation of property devoted by its owners to works of piety and charity. His decision gave to the church of California judgment against Mexico for over 900,000 dollars! This decision in behalf of claimants was given in Washington November 11, 1875.

ALFRED ROBINSON

BY H. D. BARROWS.

In the recent death at San Francisco of the venerable pioneer, Don Alfredo Robinson at the advanced age of eighty-eight years, sixty-six of which he had lived in California, we are reminded that the last member of that notable first group of Argonauts who settled in California about the year 1830 has passed away. Col. J. J. Warner, who was born the same year as Mr. Robinson (1807), and who reached California soon after the arrival of Mr. Robinson, died also in this same year in which the death of his friend took place. Very few, indeed, even of the second group who came a decade or more or less later, now remain.

Mr. Robinson was probably one of the best known, both by Californians and Americans, of the early English-speaking settlers; and he was held in high estimation by all who knew him, for his thoroughly sterling character.

He was born in Boston in 1807, and he died in San Francisco October 19, 1895. He made several trips to the West Indies whilst yet a boy; and at the age of twenty-one he sailed as shipping clerk on the "Brookline" from Boston, bound on a trading expedition for distant California, where he arrived in February, 1829. The "Brookline," of which Capt. Wm. A. Gale (father of the wife of Col. J. J. Warner) was master, and Bryant & Sturgis, of Boston, were owners, brought probably one of the largest and best assorted cargoes of miscellaneous goods that had ever been offered to the Californians. Mr. Robinson remained in California, acting for some years, as agent of the Boston firm, which sent him out.

In 1846 he published anonymously his "Life in California," giving an account of his voyage, and of the quaint, primitive life of the inhabitants of this then isolated province of Mexico, as he found it in those early days. This book, a copy of which is in our Public Library, will be found to possess an extraordinary charm for those who take any interest in early California annals. It is a standard work, and is followed by most writers who treat on California history, or of the period extending from 1829 to 1842. His intimate business and social relations with the best people of the Territory afforded him excellent opportunities for the acquirement of accu-

rate information. His duties as agent for the Boston firm required him to travel more or less up and down the coast, from San Diego to San Francisco, to bargain for the purchase of hides and tallow, and for the sale of goods. He also purchased otter skins; buying, he says, about 3000 in one year, which he sent to China, the best of them being worth $60 apiece.

In the early part of 1836 he married Anna Maria, a daughter of Captain Jose de la Guerra y Noriega of Santa Barbara. In October of the next year he sailed with his wife for Boston by way of Honolulu on the "California," James Arther, master. He left his wife in Boston, in order that she might acquire an English education, while he made another trip to California in 1840, resuming his former agency, remaining till December, 1842, when he went East again, on the American ship "Alert," via Mazatlan, carrying dispatches to the U. S. Government from Commodore Catesby Jones; and also taking gold dust from the placers in this county, which had been discovered the year before, to the Philadelphia Mint, for Don Abel Stearns.

From 1848 or '49 he became the agent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. It is said that it was mainly owing to his advice that that company decided finally to locate in San Francisco, their preference being Angel Island, Mare Island, or Benecia. After selecting the latter site and spending a large amount of money there, contrary to his advice, they at last concluded to purchase their present location in San Francisco, which is but a very small portion of the donation which the city had previously offered through him to the company gratuitously, the same property now being worth several millions of dollars.

In after years Mr. Robinson acted for a long time as agent for the extensive Stearns estate of this county. Mrs. Robinson died in 1855. I remember seeing her that year when she came here on a visit. She was a splendid looking woman, then in the flower of her youth, and possessing all the characteristic charms that distinguished the Noriegas.

The elaborate account given by Dana in his "Two Years Before the Mast," of the ceremonies of the grand wedding at Santa Barbara is in fact an account of the marriage of Mr. Robinson and Senorita de la Guerra y Noriega. There were born to this union eight children, of whom but one, a son, I believe, is now living. The Noriega family was one of the most prominent in California in the early part of this century.

Mr. Robinson witnessed the transition of California from a

sparsely settled province of Mexico to a great State of this Union of nearly a million and a half inhabitants. He saw the gradual changes from the mission era to the pastoral period; from the pastoral to the mining, from the mining to the agricultural and horticultural and commercial epochs, from the Spanish to the Anglo-American regime; from the dominance of Mexican to that of American laws, and from the principal use by the people of the Spanish language, to that used by the Anglo-Saxon races. Indeed, but very few of the present residents of California have any idea of the wondrous changes he saw, from the time the ship in which he came 65 years ago entered the placid waters of San Diego and San Francisco bays, until his death last month in San Francisco. Of all those of mature age, men or women, Californians or foreigners, whom he found here on his first arrival, very few indeed have survived him. The scenes in which he participated and the actors thereof, have passed away, and seem to us of today, almost as unreal as the unsubstantial stuff which dreams are made of.

Mr. Charles R. Johnson, also on early pioneer and still a resident of this city, is a nephew of Mr. Robinson.

VALUE OF A HISTORICAL SOCIETY

WALTER R. BACON

The study and preservation of the History of California is the chief object of this society, and I present you these few words for the purpose of fixing attention upon this object, and demonstrating the utility of the society, as one of the conservators of good government, and a considerable factor in the advancement of civilization, and if this is shown, each member should require himself to devote such share of his time and energy to its advancement as is proportionate to the importance of the object and results.

No country or community advances except through the patriotism of its people; it might be said, the *intelligent* patriotism of its people. Patrioitsm is love of country, and intelligent patriotism is only possible when the patriot knows of the lives, deeds and characters of the citizens of his country who have served it as to make it worthy of his patriotic love. Love of home is inherent in humanity whether savage or civilized, but love of country is the property only of those peoples who have so far advanced as to make realities of abstract ideas, and then should only be present when something in the history of that country and its people has placed it in a position entitling it to be held as an example worthy of emulation by civilized men.

We love our country because certain men in humble station more than three hundred and fifty years ago chose it as a place in which to set up and put in force the simple doctrine that men must be allowed freedom of conscience in the worship of God, and because the descendants of these men and others of kindred belief taking hold of that doctrine as a verity and as established of God himself, added to it certain concomitant deductions including the declaration that "all men are created equal and endowed by the Creator with inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and in this land of ours, with singleness of purpose, fought out the fight against the doctrines conceived of old by devils in the human form of Kings and self-appointed spiritual rulers to which their short creed was opposed.

They triumphed, but it only through history that we know of it; it is only through history and tradition which is one form of history, that we even know that George Washington ever lived and

by his military genius and steadfastness wrested the political control of this country from the Crown of England, and as President afterwards, set an example of the ruler great enough to efface itself; do nothing but for the present welfare and future glory of his country, and silently endure the malicious carping of small critics, in order that his far-reaching plans of state might be discussed and adopted by the people out of self-knowledge—only exercised by free men. The great deeds of those gone before have ever been the inspiration to good deeds by the living, but without history to chronicle and hand them down, so far as the later generations go, they may as well never have been enacted, for without knowledge of them there can be no incentive drawn from them. Herodotus has been called the Father of History; he it was who first refused to be content with the chronicle of the names of reigning Kings, and survivors of battles, but supplemented these by philosophical deductions, showing what led up to and what flowed from these battles, and with reflections upon the effect upon his poeple of the acts or line of policy of the King.

In forecasting results of state policy, we judge largely, almost solely, of what the future will bring forth by what the past has accomplished, and this we can only know by consulting history. The fine flower of endeavor is best nourished in the light of accomplishment of others, and these are the things seized upon by history and by it crystallized—preserved, as in the clear amber, and held up to us to be forever emulated.

"If at first you don't succeed, try again," is a trite saying and contains good advice, but without example and illustration, is absolutely without value to the great majority, and for these examples and illustrations we turn almost solely to history. Who has ever read Xenophen's account of the march of the ten thousand Greeks without feeling the thrill of emulation always excited by the recitation of brave deeds, and without retaining something which in the time of trial rises within him and gives him courage.

As I have intimated, abstract ideas are verities; we are guided by them, in fact we worship them. The deeds of great men gone, in time come to represent ideas; in fact become ideas, and under the clarifying and refining treatment of history we treat them in the abstract. It is the faculty of doing this that marks the line between brute instinct and human intelligence; in the knowledge of this faculty the great dramatists write and present their plays. There are none of us but can enjoy and appreciate the dramatic or tragic play in which but a mere suggestion of a point is made by the words of

the actor, but which with the aid of the cultivated imagination of the hearer, becomes a living sentient idea embracing the whole range of man's life and the entire scope of his passions. It is this faculty that enables us to personify freedom and typify patriotism in our flag, so that while in view of the stars and stripes on any occasion, a mere suggestion of its origin and office, sets in motion a train of thought that sends burning impulses from head to heart and stirs the soul to its very foundations.

Our society is engaged in searching out and preserving the history of this corner of the United States. This means the correct chronicling of the lives of the early explorers, who by their hardihood and perseverance first reached and spied out the land, and in almost inspired prophecy foretold something of its future glory. It means looking into the lives of those later comers, some of whom are still with us and are known by the honorable title of pioneers; it means the faithful recounting of their deeds accomplished under difficulties; the analysis of their steadfast characters and robust personalities, and the holding up to us in an intelligent manner an epitomized statement of the results of their trials, their labors, their sacrifices, and their triumphs, to be an inspiration to us, their contemporaries and eventually their successors, to go forward in the straight path of unwearied effort.

And the lives of these have a special significance to us. They lived under the same skies that we now see; we see the same mountains as shadowed them, and while the face of the country now has no resemblance to its condition as they found it, we need only take a short journey to the eastward to find one that has, and be made forcibly to realize something of the effort involved in producing the change.

So local history has special local significance, and its study and knowledge will be of special value to those of this land, and a faithful chronicle of the lives and deeds of the discoverers and pioneers of this country can have but one effect upon those who read it, *i. e.,* to be an inspiration to follow their virtues and avoid their mistakes and vices.

History is at once scientific and philosophic. Its chief province is the fashioning and formulation out of past events, rules for future guidance in the administration of the state, and its chief beauty as a philosophy is that it is eclectic, in that it sets before its disciples the examples of the past and leaves to the cultivated intelligence of each their interpretation and future application.

Until after Herodotus and Thucydides history was but a more

or less accurate statement of the wonderful acts of individuals, the great public convulsions or picturesque occurrences, and it was only as far away as the latter part of the eighteenth century that the humane philosophy of that period evolved the idea, that the intrigues and scandals of courts and the shock of armies, are only important in proportion to their effect on the well being of the entire community, so that now these things instead of being considered the sole object of historical inquiry, are only of value for the indications they give of the primal causes on which the march of history depends, and now a writer of general history must exhibit the moral and social conditions of a nation with the same clearness and certainty as that pertaining to his dates of the changes in dynasties.

This change in the scope and purpose of history has made necessary, important modifications in historical composition and greatly extended the range of accomplishments requisite for the historian, until now to write passable history the writer must first be a person of broad general knowledge and culture, thoroughly grounded in the knowledge of universal or general history, possessed of the philosophical faculty, and in addition, have the capacity for hard work and infinite painstaking.

Without the aid of the vivid pictures of the great English writers, of the policies, conditions and events, that lead up to the meeting of the barons and King John at Runnymede, the value of the great charter escapes us, and without knowing something of the lives of Nathaniel Bacon, Patrick Henry, Sam Adams and their contemporaries, the Declaration of Independence is but a mass of inane platitudes, but read in the light of their enunciations and contentions and in view of a critical knowledge of the wide difference in physical conditions and social and political pretentions of the colonists and their oppressors, it at once takes on its aspect of sublimity and uniqueness among all the written declarations of the civil and religious rights of man in all his history. So we hold that there is and must be a philosophy of history.

From the discovery of the tables of Justinian in the thirteenth century dates the beginning of the present period of intellectual activity, but hampered by traditions of conservatism, four centuries of effort of the great thinkers of the race were required to so leaven the mass of human knowledge, as to bring us to that perfection in ways of thinking, and in conception of civil rights that allow full swing to individual effort, which has culminated in achievements during the century just closing of such incalculable advan-

tage to the race, as to almost stagger our power of comprehension when we attempt to forecast the future in its light.

A complete inventory of the good points gained in that century of advancement can only be made by philosophical historical appliances. Historical philosophy alone can tabulate the mistakes, point out the pitfalls to be avoided, fully appraise the advantages gained and mark a course for future pursuit which will preserve to us the best and discard the valueless. The limits of a paper to be read in fifteen minutes proscribe further examples of my meaning, but I think that small reflection will convince us all of the value of history, and that in local history a society is the only means for its collection and preservation, the extent of its interest is determined by local boundaries, which limitation will not warrant the publication by private enterprise of purely local histories.

The Society fosters interest in the subject among the people, and develops power of historic research and statement among its members; it defrays the expense of publication of local historical sketches, and thus preserves to the future the early history of the country, and at the same time renders it available for study in the present. In addition, our society owes a duty to the future of more than local importance, it is now or soon will be the conservator of historic articles more fully illustrating the domestic life of the pastoral period of Southern California, than any other collection in existence; it will be the duty of this society to find a permanent abiding place for these which will form an historical Museum that will constitute a primal fountain of information respecting one of the most interesting historic periods of the near past. Upon this society will also fall the labor of cataloguing this museum so that the future student of history may there readily find an illustrated statement of past industrial and domestic art, chronologically arranged and indexed for reference. This society is now also the conservator of a great number of newspaper files, books, pamphlets and manuscripts, which owing to lack of proper storage are in some confusion and in danger of loss, which must be preserved, catalogued, and indexed for future use. For this purpose some spacious, properly arranged and fire proof rooms are necessary. The city should furnish them, but never will until we have a society with the energy and membership sufficient for a long, strong pull. There are other things which will devolve on this society for the doing, in fact, the list is so long that we will not try to itemize the general statement of its objects, purposes and uses.

I think that the mere calling to your attention of the existence

and resources of this society is sufficient to excite your friendly interest in its future. The poorest and meanest of our citizens have a direct interest in its success, how much more imperative then that the more intelligent and capable should manifest by their works an interest commensurate with their responsibilities. One of our chief resources and equipments for work has been and is our honored Secretary, Mr. J. M. Guinn, who, with his gift of concentration of energy and his genius for hard work, has evolved order out of chaos in our local history, has set before us in logical sequence the significant events which make history, and with his faculty for scientific discernment has analyzed and portrayed the characters who made the events. His hands have been loyally upheld for years by our associates of long standing membership, with Mr. H. D. Barrows at their head. Let us later members join heartily in this work and assume our share of the burden, let us advertise the society and exploit its schemes, let us excite public interest to the increase of our membership and the funds in our treasury, in short, let us do those things that will demonstrate our belief in the value of the historical society to the community, and when this is done the future historian cannot complain of us that we scattered the landmarks and historical material intrusted to us, which we should have preserved and handed down to him for illustration of his lesson in history to the people yet unborn.

JUAN BANDINI

BY H. D. BARROWS.

One of the most prominent and picturesque characters of early California was Juan Bandini. His father. Don Jose Bandini, was a native of Spain (born 1771), who settled first in Arica, Peru, where on the 5th day of May, 1776, he married Ysidora Blanca y Rivera. He afterwards, or about 1820, came with his family to San Diego, California, where he resided till his death, which occurred at Guapa, or San Juan Del Rio, now in San Bernardino county, April 28, 1841. He was buried at the Mission of San Gabriel.

Juan Bandini, or, according to his full baptismal name, Juan Lorenzo Bruno Bandini, was born in the city of San Marcos de Arica, Peru, October 4, 1800. He came to San Diego with his father about the time he attained his majority. He early, or whilst still a young man, took an interest in public affairs, and during his career held many important positions. In 1827-8, he was a member of the Territorial Assembly; he then was appointed a commissioner of revenue at San Diego. He took a very active part in fomenting resistance to the mal-administration of Gov. Victoria, and to the counter revolution of Zamorano in '32. In 1833 he went to the City of Mexico as a member of Congress; and the next year he returned to California as Vice-President of the Hijar and Padres Colonization and Commercial Company and supercargo of the company's vessel, the "Natalie," and also as Inspector of Customs for California. In 1836-8 he was an active leader of the southern opposition to the Alvarado administration. He was the owner of "Tecate" rancho on the frontier, which was sacked by the Indians in 1837-8, by which he lost everything. But Gov. Alvarado made him administrator of San Gabriel mission in 1838-40, granting him also in 1838 "Jurupa," in 1839 "Rincon," and "Cajon de Muscupiaibe;" and other lands at San Juan Capistrano in 1841. He was appointed Fiscal of the Tribunal Superior in 1840-2; and "Sindico" at Los Angeles in 1844—all of which indicates that he was a capable and popular official.

In 1845-6 Don Juan was Gov. Pico's secretary and was a zealous supporter of his administration and especially of his mission policy. He was at the time a member of the Departmental Assembly, and

he was the originator of the projected "Consejo General." He early espoused the cause of the United States and furnished supplies for Stockton's force. His daughters, who were married to Americans, assisted in making the first American flag in California, which was constructed by Dona Refugio, his second wife.

After the change of government, or in 1847, Don Juan was named as member of the Legislative Council, and in 1848 he was Alcalde of San Diego. In 1850 he erected a costly building at that place and engaged in merchandizing. Later he devoted his time to stock-raising in La Baja California, where in 1852 he served as Juez. In 1855 he brought his stock back to San Diego.

He died at Los Angeles November 4, 1859, in his 60th year.

The foregoing are some of the more important events of Mr. Bandini's career.

Perhaps other matters of minor, or less importance might be briefly recounted.

Mr. Bandini introduced into the Departmental Assembly a proposal to make this pueblo the capital of Alta California under the name of "Villa Victoria de la Reina de Los Angeles," which was approved by the Assembly and by the Governor but failed of approval by the national government, although some years afterwards Los Angeles was made the capital by authority of the Mexican government. He also introduced a resolution asking the supreme government to supply teachers for a college or academy in California.

As one of three commissioners appointed for the purpose, Don Juan met with the two others, Governor Echeandia and Jimeno, at Monterey, October 21, 1830, and organized the Custom House at Monterey.

Mr. Bandini was twice married. His first wife, Dolores, was the daughter of Captain Jose M. Estudillo. The children of this marriage were Dona Arcadia, who married, first, Don Abel Stearns, and second, Col. R. S. Baker; Ysidora, who married Col. C. J. Coutts; Josefa, married to Pedro C. Carrillo; Jose M., and Juan, Jr. Of these, only Mrs. Baker and Don Juan, Jr., are now living. Mr. Bandini's second wife was Dona Refugio, daughter of Santiago Arguello. The children of this union now living are: Mrs. Charles R. Johnson, Mrs. Dr. J. B. Winston and Arturo Bandini. Their mother, Dona Refugio, whom many old timers well and favorably knew, died in this city June 29, 1891.

Mr. Bandini and other early California public men have been criticised by Americans because they frequently resisted oppressive laws and corrupt administrations. But critics should remember

that those who took part in this resistance to oppression, generally had good cause for their acts. With equal reason might these same carpers find fault with the opposition of our American revolutionary forefathers to the oppression of Great Britain a century and more ago. A close and impartial study of the causes which drove both the Californians and the American colonists into organized and revolutionary resistance to the constituted authority, will show that the former as well as the latter, not only were justified, but that they were entitled to commendation for their heroic and self-respecting defence of their rights. The native or Spanish-speaking Californians, as a race, were lovers of liberty.

Their great distance, under both Spanish and Mexican rule, from the central government, caused them to be neglected, and often to be sadly misgoverned; and, moreover, not infrequently, it seemed impossible for them to obtain redress for the many and chronic grievances of a political and economic nature which they were compelled to endure, except by resorting to revolution.

The insurrection of 1831 against Gov. Victoria, headed by Pico, Bandini, Carrillo, Stearns and others, well illustrates the truth of the foregoing statement. The Mexican Congress by law provided for the distribution of the public lands of the nation among the citizens in conformity with regulations which were to be issued by the executive branch of the government, but which were not promulgated until 1828. But as under this law and those regulations the cooperation of the local legislative department of the government of California was necessary to make grants of lands to citizens; and, as Gov. Victoria neglected or refused to take any steps to carry out the same, or to call the legislative body together, the people very naturally and justly became impatient that the beneficent land laws of the republic, so far as they related to California, should thus be rendered inoperative. Furthermore, the people especially of Los Angeles, had become exasperated with the Governor, because of their belief that the acts of the Alcalde of Los Angeles, Vicente Sanchez, who during the year 1831 had kept a large number of the most influential citizens under arrest in the guardhouse, mostly for contempt of his authority or for some trivial offense, etc., were inspired by Gov. Victoria. As a result of the stand taken by the revolutionists, Victoria was driven out of the country; but it was not till 1833, when Figueroa became Governor that the laws of 1824 and the "reglamento" of 1828 were carried into effect; and that able and patriotic Governor made grants of land under them, which were duly approved by the Territorial Legislature.

If the considerate judgment of mankind commended the American revolutionists for their contention that "taxation and representation should go together," it can no less approve the stand of the California revolutionists in favor of the execution of laws on which the material welfare of the Territory so closely depended.

In opposing political and other abuses, as Don Juan Bandini and other influential Californians were frequently compelled to do, those gentlemen acted as good citizens and patriots who had the welfare of California at heart.

Bancroft's estimate of the personal qualities of Don Juan Bandini is in the main just. He says of him: "He was a man of fair abilities and education, of generous impulses, of jovial temperament; a most interesting man socially, famous for his gentlemanly manners, of good courage in the midst of personal misfortunes, and always well liked and respected; indeed his record as a citizen was an excellent one. He also performed honestly and efficiently the duties of his various official positions. He was an eloquent speaker and fluent writer."

Don Juan left a valuable collection of "Documentary History of California;" also an original MS., "Historia de California," which are in Bancroft's possession.

THE STORY OF A PLAZA

BY J. M. GUINN.

In Spanish-American countries the plaza is the center of community life—the heart from which the arterial blood of the pueblo or ciudad circulates. Around the plaza are usually grouped the government buildings and the principal churches. Like the forum of old Rome it is a place where questions of state are discussed and where sometimes revolutionary plots are hatched. It is a meeting place of the people to exchange gossip and to retail the day's doings.

Los Angeles, being a town of Spanish birth, has its plaza, but its royal square has long since ceased to be the center of communal life or a political hotbed for the germinating of revolutions. When Governor Felipe de Neve, nearly one hundred and twenty years ago, founded the pueblo of our Lady of the Angels his first act was to locate a plaza for the geographical center from which his town should radiate. De Neve's plaza was rectangular in form—seventy-five varas wide by one hundred in length. It was located north of the church; its southerly line very nearly coincided with what is now the northerly line of West Marchessault street. On this, the cuartel, or guard house, the public granary, the government house and the capilla or chapel, fronted.

In 1814, when the foundation of the Nueva Iglesia, or new church, was laid, it, too, fronted on the old Plaza; but the great flood of 1815 changed the river's channel from the eastern side of the valley to the western and the waters came up to the foundations; the location of the church was changed to higher ground—its present site. When the final location of the Nueva Iglesia had been decided upon by Gov. Sola in 1818, next in importance was a plaza on which the church should front and since there was none, the evolution of plaza from the ejidos or common land and house lots began. There were evidently some buildings on the designated area, for we find in the old records that the pueblo authorities, in 1825, ordered a house torn down that stood on the Plaza.

Previous to 1818, the trend of the pueblo's growth had been to the northward, but after the location of a site for the new church had been determined the movement to the southward began. June

21, 1821, Jose Antonio Carrillo, one of the aristocrats of the ancient pueblo regime, petitioned the Comisionado for a house lot near the "new temple which is being built for the benefit of our holy religion." A lot 40x60 varas (the present site of the Pico House or National Hotel as it is now called) was granted him. On this lot between 1821 and 1823 Carrillo built, for that time, quite an aristocratic residence, fronting it on the Plaza. It had a wing extending along the line of Main street and one running back from its eastern end to a cross wall, thus inclosing a patio or inner court. Its high gabled roof of red tiles and its white walls gave it an imposing appearance. Its spacious ballroom witnessed many a gay assemblage of the beauty and the chivalry of the pueblo.

Plaza fronts became the fashion with the pueblo aristocracy; and in course of time the homes of the Picos, the Carrillos, the Sepulvedas, the Olveras, the Lugos, and the Abilas were clustered around the square.

There seems to have been no "plano" or plot made of the new Plaza. The building line zigzagged. A moderate deviation was not noticed, but if some one built out too far the authorities pulled down his casa. In 1838, the city authorities ordered Santiago Rubio's house demolished "to maintain the Plaza line." Santiago seems to have been fired with an ambition to outdo his neighbors in Plaza front or rather by building out to obtain three Plaza fronts, but his pride got a fall and so did his house.

When the vacant lots with Plaza fronts were all built upon, the irregular shape of what was originally intended to be a square became more noticeable. So the Ayuntamiento (Council) set to work to solve the problem of squaring the Plaza, but it proved to be as difficult a problem as squaring the circle. Commissioners were appointed and they labored faithfully to evolve plans to remedy "certain imperfections which have been allowed to creep into the form of the Plaza through carelessness; and to add to the beauty of the town by embellishing the Plaza." But like many a commission since then they encountered opposition to their laudable efforts.

Pedro Cabrera's house lot fell within the line of a street that it was proposed to open out to the westward from the Plaza. The Commissioners offered him a larger and better lot in exchange, but Pedro would none of it. He wanted a Plaza front and the new lot had none. Then the Commissioners offered him another lot and for damages the labor of the chain gang for a certain number of days. The pueblo treasury was empty—there was neither a horse nor a hide in the street fund and the prisoners' labor was all

the compensation they could offer. But Pedro was inexorable. He did not propose to be sidetracked in the social scale by losing his Plaza front, so the street had to take a twist around his lot, and half a century has not untwined the twist that Pedro's pride gave the Calle Iglesia (Church street), now West Marchessault. By reducing its dimensions and by giving the lot owners who had built back the land between them and the new building line the Ayuntamiento succeeded in partially squaring the Plaza. The north, south and west lines, after squaring, were each 134 varas or about 380 feet in length and the east line was 112 varas or 330 feet long. At that time Los Angeles street (or Vineyard street, as it was then called) ended at Arcadia and the principal entrance into the Plaza from the south was the Calle de Los Negros—the street of the blacks—vulgarly known in later times as Nigger Alley.

The Old Plaza has been the scene of many a tragedy and of comedies not a few. In the stormy days of Mexican rule when revolutions and pronounciamientos were the escape valves of the pent-up patriotism of California politicians, many a time has it echoed the tread of armed men. Many a gaily-caparisoned cavalcade has ridden forth from it to do battle for the country or rather a part of it; for in most of these contests it was Californian against Californian—the patriots of the south against the rebels of the north and vice versa.

In the Civil War of 1837-38, the "Surenos" (Southerners) were defeated by the Northerners of Monterey at the bloodless battle of San Buenaventura, with a heavy loss of mustangs; and the unfortunates of the southern army who had escaped capture were compelled to foot it home to Los Angeles—an insult too grievous to be tamely borne by the proud caballeros of the south. But greater indignities were in store for them. While footsore and weary they slumbered; in the thick darkness of night—there were no street lamps in the pueblo then—Capt. Espinoza, with a detachment of the northern army stole into the sleeping town. Capturing the drowsy picket guard, he encamped on the Plaza. In the morning when the artistocrats of the Plaza fronts opened their doors they were confronted by armed men. From headquarters on the Plaza, Espinoza began a search for the concealed statesmen and warriors of the pueblo; and ere the set of sun, a dozen or more of the leading men of the south were forced to begin a weary march (or ride) of 600 miles to Vallejo bastile at Sonoma, where as prisoners of state—Alvarado's free State of Alta California—they whiled away the long summer days in durance vile.

In the revolution of 1845, from their military headquarters in the curate's house, Pico and Castro mobilized their allies on the Plaza and in command of 400 caballeros they rode forth to battle against Micheltorena's army of chicken-stealing cholos and Sutter's warriors in bronze. Victorious over Mexican and Indian on the battlefield of Cahuenga, they returned again to the Plaza to receive the plaudits of mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts.

But the old Plaza long ago ceased to be a storm center of political disturbance. Across the plains of the Laguna came the Saxon invader and from the mesa his cannon sounded the death knell of Mexican domination in California.

The Plaza beheld its last military pageant when in 1847 Stockton's invading army, 600 strong, entered the subjugated city and marching up the Calle Principal to the stirring strains of "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia," it camped on the public square. The music of Stockton's famous brass band as it floated out on the evening air, did more, it is said, to smooth the creases out of "war's wrinkled front" than all the treaties and conciliatory proclamations of the gringo commanders.

But peace hath her pageants as well as war; and the old Plaza has been the scene of many a gay fiesta, many a brilliant civic parade, and many a solemn church procession, as well. During the Mexican era it witnessed the inauguration ceremonies of two Governors of California. The first were those of Carlos Carillo, sometimes called the Pretender. On the 6th of December, 1837, Governor Don Carlos Carrillo, "accompanied by a magnificent calvacade" (so an old record says), entered the city and crossing the Plaza took the oath of office in the Juzgado or Hall of Sessions and at the head of his retinue he repaired to the church, where he listened to a solemn mass. For three nights, in honor of the occasion, the Plaza fronts were brilliantly illuminated and the big cannon on the square boomed forth the glad tidings that Los Angeles was the capital of California, and that she had a Governor of her own. Then Alvarado, the *de facto* Governor, came down from Monterey with his northern hordes and Carlos, the Pretender, fled to the wilds of San Diego. Later on he was captured, and a prisoner was taken back to his rancho and to his wife at San Buenaventura, where he lived happily ever afterwards. Los Angeles mourned a lost Governor and a lost capital, but she, too, was happier for the loss of both if she only could have realized it.

The next inaugural services held on the Plaza were those of Manuel Micheltorena, the last of the Mexican-born Governors of

California. He took the oath of office New Year's eve, 1842, in Sanchez Hall, which until quite recently stood on the eastern side of the square. An inauguration ball, that lasted a week, followed. The Plaza fronts were again brilliantly illuminated and cannon boomed forth a glad welcome to the new Governor—cannon that but two years later sounded the trump of his doom at the battle of Cahuenga.

One of the most imposing of the church festivals in which the Plaza figured in the olden time was the festival of Corpus Christi. Corpus Christi is celebrated forty days after Easter; and is intended to commemorate the ascension of the Body of Christ into Heaven. Every year, before the festival, the Plaza was swept and cleansed of rubbish, and enramadas, or booths, of boughs constructed in front of the principal houses; and altars erected. The celebration of this festival by processions on the Plaza was continued after the American occupation—indeed, down to within the past 25 years. From the Weekly Star of June 5, 1858, I extract the following description of the celebration of that year:

"Immediately after Pontifical Vespers, which were held in the church at 4 p. m., a solemn procession was formed which made the circuit of the Plaza, stopping at the various altars which with great cost, elegance and taste had been erected in front of the houses where the sacred offices of the church were solemnly performed. The order of the procession was as follows: Music—Young Ladies of the Sisters' School bearing the banner of the school, followed by the children of the school to the number of 120 in two ranks. They were elegantly dressed in white, wearing white veils and carrying baskets filled with flowers which during the procession were scattered before the Bishop and the clergy. Next came the boys of the church choir. Then twelve men bearing candles; these represented the twelve apostles. Then came Father Raho and Bishop Amat, bearing the Blessed Sacrament, supported on each side by the clergy, marching under a gorgeous canopy carried by four prominent citizens. These were followed by a long procession of men, women and children marching two and two. The procession was escorted by the California Lancers, Captain Juan Sepulveda commanding, and the Southern Rifles, Captain W. W. Twist in command.

"Very elaborate and costly preparations had been made by the citizens resident on the Plaza for the reception of the Holy Eucharist; among the most prominent of which we noticed the residence of Don Jesus Dominguez, Don Ignacio Del Valle, Don Vin-

cente Lugo and Don Augustin Olvera. These altars were elegantly designed and tastefully decorated, being ornamented with laces, silks, satins and diamonds. In front of each the procession stopped whilst sacred offices appropriate to the occasion were performed.

"Having made the circuit of the Plaza, the procession returned tc the church, where the services were concluded. After which the immense assemblage dispersed, and the military escorted the young ladies of the Sisters' School on their return home."

Patroness Day or the fiesta of Our Lady of the Angels was another occasion in which the Plaza played a most important part. It is celebrated August 15th. The Mother of Christ, according to the Catholic doctrine, did not die but was taken up into Heaven, where she is continually adored by all the heavenly throng of angels and archangels as their queen. The following description of the celebration of that festival I take from the Star of August 22, 1857:

"At the conclusion of mass the pupils of the female school headed by their instructresses, the Sisters of Charity, come out of the church in procession bearing the image Our Lady under a canopy. They were joined by the Lancers and passing around the public square re-entered the church. The appearance of the procession as it left the church and during its march was imposing. The canopy covering the representation of the angelic queen, tastefully ornamented, was borne by girls dressed in white. The girls of the school with their heads uncovered and in uniform white dresses, followed; then came the lancers, the rear of the company being brought up by a mounted division armed with lances. There was an evening procession on the Plaza. A bull-fight took place in the upper part of town in the afternoon, which was attended by a dense crowd. One hombre attempting to perform some exploits on foot which are usual at bull-fights in Lima and Mexico, was caught and tossed high in air a number of times by an infuriated bull and left for dead. A number of horses were badly gored and some killed outright. This branch of amusement was kept up for three days to the evident delight of the boys and great suffering and ruin of many a noble steed."

In the olden times, before gringo influence had wrought changes in social customs, when the Christmas festivities broke the monotony of pueblo life and the "Pastores"—(the shepherds)—a fragment of the passion plays of the Middle Ages, that had survived the lapse of time and crossed the wide expanse of sea and land between Europe and the western shores of the sunset sea—were played by amateur actors, often has the old Plaza resounded with shouts of mirth

at the undoing of the arch fiend, Satan, by the archangel, Michael. But after the change of rulers, in the days of gold Satan had his innings and the Plaza was given over to lawlessness, and vice ran riot on its borders. The Calle de Los Negros was as black in character as in name. For its length and opportunities it was the wickedest street on earth. Saloons, dance houses and gambling hells lined its walks and the high tide of its iniquities swept over the Plaza.

In 1854 it is said that Los Angeles averaged a homicide for each day of that year. The Plaza borders and the Calle de Los Negros were the principal battle fields where most of the victims bit the dust.

The criminal element became bold and defiant; robbers and murderers terrorized the community. Then the law-abiding citizens arose in their might and in the shape of vigilance committees and military organization put an end to the saturnalia of crime, and to many of the criminals as well. The gallows tree on Fort Hill bore gruesome fruit and the beams over corral gates were sometimes festooned with the hangman's noose. In less than a year twenty-two criminals, bandits, murderers and thieves, were hung in accordance with the laws or without law whichever was most convenient or most expeditious; and more than twice that number expatriated themselves for the country's good, and their own. After its purification by hemp, the Old Plaza became a thing of utility, and was made the distributing point for a water system. In 1857, the City Council granted to Judge William G. Dryden the right to convey the water from his springs, located on the low ground southeast of where the River Station now is, "over, under and through the streets, lanes, alleys and roads of the city, and distribute it for domestic purposes."

Dryden raised the water by means of a pump propelled by a current wheel placed in the Zanja Madre into a reservoir on the Plaza, from whence it was distributed by pipes to the houses in the neighborhood. When Messrs. Griffin, Beaudry and their associates obtained the thirty years' lease of the city water works, one of the conditions of that lease was the building within a year at a cost not to exceed $1000 of an ornamental spring fountain on the Plaza. Another condition was the payment by the company to the city of $1500 a year for the rent of the water works.

Juan Bernard and Patrick McFadden, who had acquired possession of the Dryden franchise and water works, disposed of their system and the old brick reservoir on the Plaza came into the

possession of the City Water Company, the successors of Griffin, Beaudry, et al.

A year passed and no fountain played on the Plaza, another year waned and passed away and still the Plaza was fountainless. A third year was passing and still the unsightly debris of the old reservoir disfigured the center of the square. At a meeting of the Council, Dec. 2, 1870, the late Judge Brunson, attorney of the City Water Company, submitted the following propositions as a settlement of what he styled "the much vexed question of the reservoir and Plaza improvements:"

The Water Company will remove the reservoir from the Plaza and deed all its rights and interests in and to the Plaza to the city of Los Angeles; will build a good and substantial fence around said Plaza; will lay it off in ornamental walks and grounds; will erect on it an ornamental fountain at a cost not to exceed $1,000 and will surrender to the city all city water scrip (about $3,000) now held by the company; provided said city will for the considerations named above reduce the rent ($1,500 a year) now paid by the company to said city under a certain contract made July 22, 1868, to the sum of $300 per annum. Some of the Councilmen demurred to giving up $1,200 a year "for very little return."

Then Judge Brunson executed one of those brilliant legal "coup de etats" for which he was famous. He threatened to bring suit against the city to defend the Water Company's rights. McFadden, one of the former owners of the reservoir, stated to the Council that the Water Company had no right to the Plaza except the right to use it as a reservoir site, and since the company had ceased to use the reservoir the Plaza reverted to the city. But the Council, frightened at the prospect of a law suit and fearful of losing the Plaza, hastened to compromise on the basis of $400 a year rental instead of the $1,500 specified in the original contract.

The fence was built, the walks were laid, and the ornamental fountain, too, was erected by the company, and for nearly thirty years it has spurted the crystal river water into the moss-covered basin where the gold fish play.

During the time of Spanish and Mexican domination in California, the Plaza was a treeless common; its surface pawed into ridges or trodden into dust by the hoofs of the numerous mustangs tethered on it or ridden over it. It had, however, its annual spring cleaning and decoration for the festival of Corpus Christi.

For a decade or more after the American occupation its appearance was unchanged. The first attempt at its improvement was

made by the city authorities in 1859. It was enclosed by a picket fence, walks were laid off and some shrubbery planted. But in those days the city exchequer was in a chronic state of collapse and the improvements made were not kept up. The tethered mustangs gnawed the pickets and wandering goats nibbled the shrubbery. The Plaza gradually lapsed into its former state of dilapidation. In 1870 the City Water Company took it in hand and made the improvements named above. Its form was changed from a square to a circle.

In the four score years that have passed since the old Plaza was evolved from a chaos of ejidos and house lots, the flags of kingdoms, empires and republics have floated over it. In the beginning of its history the imperial banner of Spain waved on its borders. It was supplanted by the tri-color of the Mexican empire. Next was raised the cactus-perched eagle flag of the Mexican republic; on its downfall up rose the Stars and Stripes; and now above the ruined homes of the old Dons floats in the breeze the dragon flag of China.

Three distinct forms of civilization and several forms of savages as well have met on its borders. The pastoral Latin with his easy-going manners and customs and mode of life long since gave way to the aggressive Saxon; and the Saxon in turn has been pushed aside by the Mongol. There have been race wars on the Plaza borders. Many of our older citizens will recall the incipient revolution of 1856, when a number of the Mexican population rose in protest against a grievous wrong done one of their people and, armed, they assembled on the Plaza with cries of down with the Americans, and "Viva Mexico!" The uprising ended with the exchange of a number of shots between the combatants, the wounding of the City Marshal and the death of a horse. But the Mongolian massacre of 1871 was a more sanguinary affair. One American was shot to death and eighteen Chinamen were either shot or hanged on that wild night of mob rule.

The Plaza offers many an object lesson in the cosmopolitan characteristics of our population. There the civilizations and religions of the Occident and the Orient meet but do not mingle. Each maintains its own customs and beliefs and scorns those of the other. From the eastern border of the old Plaza a heathen temple devoted to the worship of the Chinese god, Joss, confronts [illegible], on the western side of the square a Christian church dedicated to the worship of the Christian God. The little brown man of the Orient staggers along the streets of the public square weighed down

by the burdens he carries balanced from the end of a bamboo pole brought from his native land—burdens carried today as his ancestors bore them in ages long past; while the white man's burdens, (or at least a part of them), and himself, too, are borne along by electricity and steam—motive powers which the man of the Occident has harnessed down to do his bidding. The flash of the one and the roar of the other as they "swish" their burdens past the borders of the old Plaza dissipate the romantic fantasies of its bygone days and leave to the memory of the passerby instead only a hasty glimpse of a common meeting place of two civilizations—the one living, the other dying.

EARLY GOVERNORS OF ALTA CALIFORNIA

BY H. D. BARROWS.

It would seem desirable that the Historical Society of Southern California should have a consecutive list of the Governors of California, with dates of their incumbency, together with some account in briefest outline of the personality of each and of the more important events of their several administrations. Such a list would be useful in many ways. It would enable our members to readily and conveniently locate each one historically by dates, and by the salient characteristics of each administration respectively. To supply this desideratum is the object of this paper. The completed list will cover three regimes, namely (1) that of Spain, extending from the settlement of Alta California in 1796 to 1822; (2) that of Mexico from 1822 to 1846; and (3) that of the United States, which commenced in 1846 and extends to the present time. I may supplement this by giving, later, brief biographical sketches of each Governor in separate papers.

I have already read before the society sketches of two notable Governors, namely, of the first Governor, de Portola, and of the founder of this city, Governor Felipe de Neve.

SPANISH GOVERNORS.

The first Spanish Governor, under whom Alta California was first settled by civilized people, in 1769, and who at that time was also Governor of old or Baja California, was Gaspar de Portola, a captain of the Spanish army, whose term as Governor of the new territory extended from 1769 to July 9, 1770, when he turned over the government to Pedro Fages as military commandante.

Two missions were founded during the term of Governor de Portola, viz: that of San Diego, July 16, 1769, and that of San Carlos de Monterey, July 14, 1771; also two Presidios or military posts, one at San Diego, in 1769, and the other at Monterey in 1770.

Governor de Portola headed an exploring expedition by land from San Diego to the bay of San Francisco, soon after his arrival in the new territory.

Friar Junipero Serra was at the head of the missionary establishments during the administration of Governor de Portola and of

two or three of the Governors who succeeded him.

The successor of de Portola as Civil Governor was Felipe de Barri, whose jurisdiction extended over both the Californias, though he never resided in the new province. His term expired in 1775. The missions founded during his administration were: San Antonio de Padua, July 14, 1771; San Gabriel, Arcangel, Sept. 8, 1771; San Luis Obispo, Sept. 1, 1772. Personally, Governor de Barri exerted but little influence on the affairs of Alta California.

The next Governor was Felipe de Neve, the founder of the Pueblo of Los Angeles, whose term extended from March 4, 1775, to Sept. 10, 1782, or for about seven and a half years. Governor de Neve was, at the time of his appointment, a major of Spanish cavalry, being thereafter promoted successively to the offices of colonel, brigadier general, inspector general, and commandante general of Provincias Internas. He was one of California's ablest Governors, and a constructive statesman who would have commanded respect in any country.

He inaugurated in California the policy of founding civic as distinguished from religious institutions, in the form of pueblos wherein the people, instead of clericals, should govern. His "Reglamento" or system for the government of California remained in force from his time till the coming of the Americans, and in fact, in some qualified form, to this day.

The two pueblos or secular towns founded by him, and the dates thereof were: San Jose, Nov. 29, 1777; Los Angeles, Sept. 4, 1781; besides, under the energetic policy of Father Junipero, the following missions were established during his term: Dolores (at San Francisco), Oct. 9, 1776; San Juan Capistrano, Nov. 1, 1776; Santa Clara, July 18, 1777; San Gabriel, Archangel, Sept. 8, 1778; San Buenaventura, March 3, 1782, together with these two presidios or military posts: San Francisco, 1776; Santa Barbara, 1780.

In fact, the founding of these two secular pueblos was the commencement of the foundation of a civil state. The utter failure of the missionaries, despite their strenuous labors, to make self-governing citizens of the California Indians, compelled the government in after years to follow up the good beginning made by the father of Los Angeles, Governor de Neve, and thoroughly secularize the entire system of local government of the territory.

Don Pedro Fages, a Spanish lieutenant of Catalan volunteers, who had served in various official capacities in Alta California, succeeded de Neve as Governor, his term extending from Sept. 10, 1782, to April 16, 1790, or nearly eight years. Fages, like de

Neve, was an able officer, and a man of great decision and force of character. During his official term the Santa Barbara mission was established Dec. 4, 1786, and La Purisima, Dec. 8, 1787.

On the death of the president of the missions, Junipero Serra, Aug. 28, 1784, Father Tomas Estenega became the president.

JOSE ANTONIO ROMEU

was the next civil Governor of California, his term commencing April 16, 1791, and terminating at his death, April 9, 1792. During his administration a mission was founded Sept. 25, 1791, at Santa Cruz, and another at La Soledad, Oct. 9, 1791.

Romeu's occupancy of the Governorship was brief, and his influence, like that of Governor de Barri, on the affairs of the province, was, compared with that of others, unimportant.

On the death of Governor Romeu, the Lieutenant Governor of the Californias, Jose Joaquin de Arrillaga, then residing at Loreto, Baja California, became Governor ad interim, and, by order of the Viceroy he came to Monterey in July 1793. He performed the duties of Governor till the arrival at Monterey of his successor, Governor Borica, in October, 1794, when he returned to Loreto, and to his old duties of Lieutenant Governor.

But on the resignation of Borica in 1800 on account of ill health, de Arrillaga again became Governor ad interim of the Californias; and in 1804 he was appointed military and political Governor of Alta California, which office he continued to fill till his death, which occurred at La Soledad mission, July 24, 1814.

Taking into account the time Governor de Arrillaga served as Governor, and as acting or ad interim Governor by virtue of his official position as Lieutenant Governor, his services extended over a longer period than that of any other incumbent. And, according to all accounts, he was in every respect a model Governor. During his term Santa Ynez mission was founded, Sept. 17, 1804.

The seventh Spanish Governor of California was Diego Borica, whose official term began in October, 1794, and closed January 16, 1800. His administration was memorable in many respects. As Bancroft truly says: "He was one of the ablest and best rulers the country ever had, always striving for progress in different directions, avoiding controversy, and personally interesting himself in the welfare of all classes," etc.

The following missions were established whilst he was Governor, viz: San Jose, June 11, 1797; San Juan Bautista, June 24, 1797; San Miguel, July 25, 1797; San Fernando, Sept. 8, 1797; San Luis Rey, June 13, 1798.

All the foregoing officials were, I believe, natives of Spain. But the next Governor—successor of de Arrillaga—under the Spanish regime in California, Jose Dario Arguello, was a native of Queretaro, Mexico. On the death of Governor de Arrillaga in July, 1814, Arguello, being the ranking officer in California, became acting Governor, serving in that capacity till October, 1815, when, having been appointed Governor of Baja California, he gave way to his successor, Pablo Vicente de Sola, the tenth and last Governor of Alta California under the rule of Spain. De Sola was a native of Spain. His term of office as Governor of California extended from August, 1815, to November, 1822, or till the establishment of Mexican independence; and he remained Governor till the next year (1823). The missions founded during this period were: San Rafael, Dec. 14, 1817; San Francisco Solano, Aug. 25, 1823.

I append a tabular list of Spanish Governors:

1. Gaspar de Portola ..... 1769 to 1771
2. Felipe de Barri ..... 1771 to 1775
3. Felipe de Neve ..... 1775 to 1782
4. Pedro Fages ..... 1782 to 1791
5. Jose Antonio Romeu ..... 1791 to 1782
6. Jose Joaquin de Arrillaga (ad int.) .... 1792 to 1794
7. Diego de Borica ..... 1794 to 1800
8. Jose Joaquin de Arrillaga ..... 1800 to 1814
9. Jose Dario Arguello (ad int.) ..... 1814 to 1815
10. Pablo Vicente de Sola ..... 1815 to 1822

BATTLE OF DOMINGUEZ RANCH

BY J. M. GUINN.

Of the notable events occurring during the conquest of California there are few others of which there are so contradictory accounts as that known as the battle of Dominguez Ranch.

Captain William Mervine, who commanded the American forces in the fight, made no official report, or if he did it was not published. Historians in their accounts of the battle have collected their data from hearsay and not from written reports of officers engaged in it. In regard to the number engaged and the number killed and wounded even Bancroft, usually the most reliable of California historians, has no accurate report. The reports of the number engaged on the American side varies with different authors from 250 to 400, and the number killed from four to fifteen. It has been my good fortune, through the kindness of Dr. J. E. Cowles of this city, to obtain for the Historical Society a log book of the U. S. frigate Savannah kept by his uncle, Robert C. Duvall, who was an officer on that vessel. Lieutenant Duvall had command of a company of Colt's riflemen in the battle. After his return to the ship he wrote a full, clear and accurate report of the march, battle and retreat. I transcribe the greater portion of his account. It is undoubtedly the best report of that affair in existence.

It will be recollected that Lieutenant Gillespie had been left by Commodore Stockton with a force of fifty men to garrison Los Angeles. An insurrection headed by Flores and Varela broke out. After a siege of five or six days Gillespie and his men evacuated the city and retreated to San Pedro. Lieut. Gillespie, during the siege, sent a messenger to Stockton at San Francisco for reinforcements. Juan Flaco, the courier, reached San Francisco after a ride of 600 miles in five days—one of the most wonderful rides in history. Commodore Stockton received the dispatches or rather the message of Gillespie's courier on the 30th of September. Early on the morning of October 1st the Savannah, Capt. William Mervine, was ordered to get under way for San Pedro with a force to relieve Lieut. Gillespie. "At 9:30 a. m.," says Lieut. Duvall, "we commenced working out of the harbor of San Francisco on the ebb tide. The ship anchored at Sausalito, where on account of a dense

fog it remained until the 4th, when it put to sea. On the 7th the ship entered the harbor of San Pedro. At 6:30 p. m., as we were standing in for anchorage, we made out the American merchant ship Vandalia, having on her decks a body of men. On passing she saluted with two guns which was repeated with three cheers, which we returned. Brevet Captain Archibald Gillespie came on board and reported that he had evacuated the Pueblo de Los Angeles on account of the overpowering force of the enemy, and had retired with his men on board the Vandalia, after having spiked his guns, one of which he threw into the water. He also reported that the whole of California below the pueblo had risen in arms against our authorities, headed by Flores, a Mexican captain on furlough in this country, who had but a few days ago given his parole of honor not to take up arms against the United States. We made preparations to land a force to march to the pueblo at daylight."

Oct. 8 at 6 a. m. all the boats left the ship for the purpose of landing the forces, numbering in all 299 men, including the volunteers under command of Capt. Gillespie. At 6:30 all were landed without opposition, the enemy in small detachments retreating toward the pueblo. From their movements we apprehended that their large force was near. Capt. Mervine sent on board ship for a reinforcement of eighty men under command of Lieut. R. B. Hitchcock. At 8 a. m. the several companies, all under command of Captain William Mervine, took up the line of march for the purpose of retaking the pueblo. The enemy retreated as our forces advanced. (On landing Wm. A. Smith, first cabin boy, was killed by the accidental discharge of a Colt's pistol). The reinforcements under the command of Lieut. R. B. Hitchcock returned on board ship. For the first four miles our march was through hills and ravines which the enemy might have taken advantage of, but preferred to occupy as spectators only, until our approach. A few shots from our flankers (who were the volunteer riflemen) would start them off; they returning the compliment before going. The remainder of our march was performed over a continuous plain overgrown with wild mustard, rising in places to six or eight feet in height. The ground was excessively dry, the clouds of dust were suffocating and there was not a breath of wind in motion. There was no water on our line of march for ten or twelve miles and we suffered greatly from thirst.

"At 2:30 p. m. we reached our camping ground. The enemy appeared in considerable numbers. Their numbers continued to increase until towards sun down, when they formed on a hill near

us, gradually inclining towards our camp. They were admirably formed for a cavalry charge. We drew up our forces to meet them, but finding they were disposed to remain stationary the marines under command of Capt. Marston, the Colt's riflement under command of Lieut. I. B. Carter and myself, and the volunteers under command of Capt. A. Gillespie, were ordered to charge on them, which we did. They stood their ground until our shots commenced "telling" on them, when they took to flight in every direction. They continued to annoy us by firing into our camp through the night. About 2 a. m. they brought a piece of artillery and fired into our camp, the shot striking the ground near us. The marines, riflemen and volunteers were sent in pursuit of the gun, but could see or hear nothing of it.

"We left our camp the next morning at 6 a. m. Our plan of march was in columns by platoon. We had not proceeded far before the enemy appeared before us, drawn up on each side of the road, mounted on fine horses each man armed with a lance and carbine. They also had a field piece (a four-pounder) to which were hitched eight or ten horses, placed on the road ahead of us.

"Capt. Mervine, thinking that it was the enemy's intention to thrown us into confusion by using their gun on us loaded with round shot and copper grape shot, and then charge us with their cavalry, ordered us to form a square—which was the order of march throughout the battle. When within about four hundred yards of them the enemy opened fire on us with their artillery. We made frequent charges, driving them before us, and at one time causing them to leave some of their cannon balls and cartridges; but owing to the rapidity with which they could carry off the gun, using their lassos on every part, enabled them to choose their own distance, entirely out of all range of our muskets. Their horsemen kept out of danger, apparently content to let the gun do the fighting. They kept up a constant fire with their carbines but these did no harm. The enemy numbered between 175 and 200 strong.

"Finding it impossible to capture the gun, the retreat was sounded. The captain consulted with his officers on the best steps to be taken. It was decided unanimously to return on board ship. To continue the march would sacrifice a number of lives to no purpose, for, admitting we could have reached the pueblo all communications would be cut off with the ship and we would further be constantly annoyed by their artillery without the least chance of capturing it. It was reported that the enemy were between five and six hundred strong at the city and it was thought he had more artil-

lery. On retreating they got the gun planted on a hill ahead of us. The captain made us an address saying to the troops that it was his intention to march straight ahead in the same orderly manner in which we had advanced and that sooner than he would surrender to such an enemy he would sacrifice himself and every other man in his command. The enemy fired into us four times on the retreat, the fourth shot falling short, the report of the gun indicating a small quantity of powder, after which they remained stationary and manifested no further disposition to molest us. We proceeded quietly on our march to the landing, where we found a body of men under command of Lieut. Hitchcock with two nine-pounder cannon got from the Vandalia to render us assistance in case we should need it.

"We presented truly a pitiable condition, many being barely able to drag one foot after the other from excessive fatigue, having gone through the exertions and excitement in battle and afterwards performing a march of eighteen or twenty miles without rest.

"This is the first battle I have ever been engaged in and having particular notice of those around me I can assert that no men could have acted more bravely. Even when their shipmates were falling by their sides I saw but one impulse and that was to push forward, and when the retreat was ordered I noticed a general reluctance to turn their backs to the enemy.

"The following is a list of the killed and wounded: Michael Hoey (ordinary seaman), killed; David Johnson (ordinary seaman), killed; William H. Berry (ordinary seaman), mortally wounded; Charles Sommers (musician), mortally wounded; John Tyre (seaman), severely wounded; John Anderson (seaman), severely wounded, recovery doubtful. The following named were slightly wounded: William Couland (marine), Hiram Rockvill (marine), H. Sinland (marine), Jas. Smith (marine).

"On the following morning we buried the bodies of William A. Smith, Charles Sommers, David Johnson and Michael Hoey on an island in the harbor. At 11 a. m. the captain called a council of commissioned officers regarding the proper course to adopt in the present crisis, which decided that no force should be landed and that the ship remain here until further orders from the Commodore, who is daily expected." Entry in the log for Sunday, 11th: "William H. Berry (ordinary seaman) departed this life from the effect of wounds received in battle. Sent his body for interment to Dead Man's Island—so named by us. Mustered the command at quarters, after which performed divine service."

From this account it will be seen that the number killed and

died of wounds received in battle was four; number wounded, six; and one accidentally killed before the battle. On October 22d Henry Lewis died and was buried on the island. Lewis's name does not appear in the list of the wounded. It is presumed that he died of disease. Six of the crew of the Savannah were buried on Dead Man's Island—four of whom were killed in battle. Lieut. Duvall gives the following list of the officers in the "Expedition on the march to retake the Pueblo de Los Angeles:" Captain William Mervine, commanding; Captain Ward Marston, commanding marines; Brevet Captain A. H. Gillespie, commanding volunteers; Lieut. Henry W. Queen, adjutant; Lieut. B. F. Pinckney, commanding first company; Lieut. W. Rinckindoff, commanding second company; Lieut. I. B. Carter, commanding Colt's riflemen; Midshipman R. D. Minor, acting lieutenant second company; Midshipman S. P. Griffin, acting lieutenant first company; Midshipman P. G. Walmough, acting lieutenant second company; Midshipman R. C. Duvall, acting lieutenant Colt's riflemen; Captain Clark and Captain Goodsall, commanding pikemen; Lieut. Hensley, first lieutenant volunteers; Lieut. Russeau, second lieutenant volunteers.

The piece of artillery that did such deadly execution on the Americans was the famous Old Woman's gun. It was a bronze four-pounder or pedrero (swivel gun) that for a number of years had stood on the Plaza in front of the church and was used for firing salutes on feast days and other occasions. When on the approach of Stockton's and Fremont's forces Castro abandoned his artillery and fled, an old lady, Dona Clara Cota de Reyes, declared that the gringos should not have the church's gun. So, with the assistance of her daughters, she buried it in a cane patch near her residence, which stood on the east side of Alameda street near First. When the Californians revolted against Gillespie's rule the gun was unearthed and used against him.

The Historical Society of Southern California has in its possession a brass grape shot—one of a charge that was fired into the face of Fort Hill at Gillespie's men when they were posted on the hill. This old gun was in the exhibit of trophies at the New Orleans Exposition in 1885. The label on it read: "Trophy 53, No. 63, Class 7. Used by Mexico against the United States at the battle of Dominguez Ranch, October 9, 1846; at San Gabriel and the Mesa Jan. 8 and 9, 1847. Used by the United States forces against Mexico at Mazatlan, November 11, 1847; Urios, (crew all killed or wounded), Palos Prietos, December 13, 1847, and Lower California, Feb. 15, 1848." It should be obtained from the government

and brought back to Los Angeles. Before the battle the old gun had been mounted on the forward axle of a Jersey wagon which a man by the name of Hunt had brought across the plains the year before. It was lashed to the axle by means of rawhide thongs and was drawn by riatas as described by Lieut. Duvall. The range was obtained by raising or lowering the pole of the wagon. Ignacio Aguilar acted as gunner, and having neither lanvard nor pentstock to fire it, he touched off the gun with the lighted end of a cigarette. Never before or since perhaps was a battle won with such crude artillery. Jose Antonio Carrillo was in command of the Californians. During the skirmishing of the first day he had between eighty and ninety men. During the night of the 8th Flores joined him with a force of sixty men. Next morning Flores returned to Los Angeles, taking with him twenty men. Carrillo's force in the battle numbered about 120 men.

Had Mervine known that the Californians had fired their last shot—their powder being exhausted—he could have pushed on and captured the pueblo.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY

1899.

To the Officers and Members of the Historical Society of Southern California: I beg leave to submit the following report:

Number of Meetings Held 8
Number of Papers Read 16

JANUARY.

Inaugural Address ..... President A. E. Yerex
Some African Folk Lore ..... J. D. Moody

FEBRUARY.

Ygnacio Del Valle ..... H. D. Barrows
Muy Ilustre Ayuntamiento ..... J. M. Guinn

APRIL.

The Early Spanish Governors of California ..... H. D. Barrows
How the Earth Was Peopled ..... A. E. Yerex

MAY.

Early Missions and Missionaries of California ..... Rev. J. Adam
The Rise and Fall of the California Missions ..... F. J. Polley

JUNE.

The Pious Fund ..... Rev. J. Adam
The Battle of Dominguez Ranch ..... J. M. Guinn

OCTOBER.

Don Abel Stearns ..... H. D. Barrows
Homes and Home Life in Old Los Angeles ..... J. M. Guinn

NOVEMBER.

Juan Bandini ..... H. D. Barrows
Across the Colorado Desert Fifty Years Ago ..... Edward Coker
(Read by Edwin Baxter)

DECEMBER.

The Value of an Historical Society ..... Walter R. Bacon
The Story of a Plaza ..... J. M. Guinn

The Society in this issue publishes a complete list of the names of the Pioneers; also, by request, republishes the Constitution and By-Laws of the Society of Pioneers. In this, as well as in all previous publications of the Society, it is understood the authors and not the Society are responsible for the statements made in their papers, and for the views and opinions expressed.

Respectfully submitted,

J. M. GUINN, Secretary.

CURATOR'S REPORT

Whole number of bound volumes and pamphlets in the Library, 5425.

The Society has received from Dr. J. E. Cowles of this city, the donation of a very valuable Historical Manuscript Volume. It is a Log book of the U. S. Frigate Savannah, Flagship of Commodore John D. Sloat, Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Pacific Squadron. It begins when the ship was lying in the harbor of Callao, Peru, March 24, 1845, and ends March 8, 1847, with the ship's arrival in New York harbor, after a cruise of 3 years 11 months and 19 days. This Log book was kept by Midshipman and Acting Lieut. Robert C. Duvall, an uncle of Dr. J. E. Cowles. The important historical part of it pertaining to California begins with the arrival of the Savannah in the harbor of Monterey, July 2, 1846. It contains a full and accurate account of the battle of Dominguez Ranch; of the expedition from San Diego to rescue Gen. Kearny and his men after the disastrous battle of San Pasqual; and of the march of Stockton's and Kearny's forces from San Diego to Los Angeles in January 1847, which resulted in the capture of the city. In all these movements Lieut. Duvall participated and describes them from the standpoint of an eye witness.

The thanks of the Society are tendered to Dr. J. E. Cowles and to his uncle, Capt. H. C. Cowles, of Statesville, N. C., for this valuable donation.

The Rev. J. Adam, an old valued member of the Society, before his departure for Spain last summer, presented to the Society a collection of old Spanish manuscripts pertaining to the Missions and the early days of California.

The thanks of the Society are tendered to the Rev. J. Adam for his valuable donation.

J. M. GUINN, Curator.

TREASURER'S REPORT

1899 RECEIPTS.

January 2—Balance on hand at this date as per last report	$	75 70
Feby. 9—Received from Pioneers Society		40 00
Donations		10 00
To Dec. 31—Received dues from Members Historical Society		59 25
Received membership fee		2 00
Oct. 11—Received for publications sold (Sutter document)		5 00
Total Receipts	$	191 95

1899 DISBURSEMENTS.

March 4—Paid for photographic work (Annual of 1898)	$	2 50
" 15—Paid for printing Annual		112 00
" 28—Sundries expenses of Secretary		5 40
May 18—Postal cards and printing		1 75
Dec. 30—Secretary's bill, postage, express etc		8 90
" Postage 70 cents, rubber stamp 25, two		95
Total Disbursements	$	131 50
Total Receipts	$191 95	
Total Disbursements	131 50	
Balance on hand	$	60 45

E. BAXTER,
Treasurer.

January 1, 1900.

PIONEER REGISTER

Pioneers of Los Angeles County.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY

1899-1900.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

WM. H. WORKMAN, J. M. GUINN,
LOUIS ROEDER, K. D. WISE,
BEN. S. EATON, M. TEED,
J. W. GILLETTE.

OFFICERS.

WM. H. WORKMAN ..... President
K. D. WISE ..... First Vice President
M. TEED ..... Second Vice-President
LOUIS ROEDER ..... Treasurer
J. M. GUINN ..... Secretary

COMMITTEE ON MEMBERSHIP.

AUGUST SCHMIDT, M. F. QUINN, J. W. GILLETTE

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

GEO. W. HAZARD, C. N. WILSON, JOEL B. PARKER

COMMITTEE ON LITERARY EXERCISE.

H. D. BARROWS, J. W. GILLETTE, WM. H. WORKMAN, J. M. GUINN
B. S. EATON, MRS. MARY FRANKLIN.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

LOUIS ROEDER, J. C. DOTTER, M. KREMER, DR. K. D. WISE, M. F. QUINN,
WM. F. GROSSER, MRS. S. C. YARNELL.

COMMITTEE ON ENTERTAINMENT.

MRS. J. W. GILLETTE, MRS. DORA BILDERBECK, MRS. K. D. WISE,
MRS. M. TEED, GEO. W. HAZARD, JOHN L. SLAUGHTER, GEO. T. MCLAIN.

PIONEERS OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY

CONSTITUTION.

[Adopted September 4, 1897.]

ARTICLE I.

This society shall be known as The Pioneers of Los Angeles County. Its objects are to cultivate social intercourse and friendships among its members and to collect and preserve the early history of Los Angeles county, and perpetuate the memory of those who, by their honorable labors and heroism, helped to make that history.

All persons of good moral character, thirty five years of age or over, who, at the date of their application, shall have resided at least twenty-five years in Los Angeles county, shall be eligible to membership. (Note.—At the meeting of January 4, 1898, it was decided by a vote of the society that persons born in the state are not eligible to membership.)

ARTICLE III.

The officers of this society shall consist of a board of seven directors, to be elected annually at the annual meeting, by the members of the society. Said directors when elected shall choose a president, a first vice-president, a second vice-president, a secretary and a treasurer. The secretary and treasurers may be elected from the members outside the board of directors.

ARTICLE IV.

The annual meeting of this society shall be held on the fourth day of September, that being the anniversary of the first civic settlement in the southern portion of Alta California, to-wit, the founding of the Pueblo of Los Angeles, September 4, 1781.

ARTICLE V.

Members guilty of misconduct, may, upon conviction, after proper investigation has been held, be expelled, suspended, fined or reprimanded by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at any stated meeting; provided, notice shall have been given to the society at least one month prior to such intended action. Any officer of this society may be removed by the board of directors for cause; pro-

vided, that such removal shall not become permanent or final until approved by a majority of members of the society present at a stated meeting and voting.

ARTICLE VI.

Amendments to this constitution may be made by submitting the same in writing to the board of directors at least one month prior to the annual meeting. At said annual meeting said proposed amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the society. If said amendment shall receive a two-thirds vote of all members present and voting, the same shall be declared adopted.

BY-LAWS.

[ADOPTED SEPTEMBER 4, 1897.]

Section 1. All members of this society who shall have signed the constitution and by-laws, or who shall have been duly elected to membership after the adoption of the constitution and by-laws, shall be entitled to vote at all meetings of the society.

Section 2. The annual dues of each member shall be one dollar, payable in advance.

Section 3. Each person on admission to membership shall sign the constitution and by-laws with his or her name in full, together with his or her place of birth, age, residence, occupation and the day, month and year of his or her arrival within the limits of Los Angeles county.

Section 4. At the annual meeting, the president shall appoint a committee of three on membership. He shall also at the same time appoint a committee of three on finance. All applications for membership shall be referred to the Committee on Membership for examination.

Section 5. Every applicant for membership shall be recommended by two members of the society in good standing. The application shall state the applicant's full name, age, birthplace, place of residence, occupation and date of his or her arrival in the county of Los Angeles.

Section 6. Each application must be accompanied by the annual fee (one dollar) and shall lie over for one month, when a vote shall be taken by ballot. Three negative votes shall cause the rejection of the applicant.

Section 7. Any person eligible to membership may be elected a life member of this society on the payment to the treasurer of $25.

Life members shall enjoy all the privileges of active members, but shall not be required to pay annual dues.

Section 8. The Finance Committee shall examine all accounts against the society, and no bill shall be paid by the treasurer unless approved by a majority of the Finance Committee.

Section 9. Whenever a vacancy in any office of this society occurs, the Board of Directors shall call a meeting of the society within thirty days thereafter, when said vacancy shall be filled by election for the remainder of the unexpired term.

Section 10. Whenever the Board of Directors shall be satisfied that any worthy member of the society is unable for the time being to pay the annual dues, as hereinbefore prescribed, it shall have the power to remit the same.

Section 11. The stated meetings of this society shall be held on the first Tuesday of each month, except the month of September, when the annual meeting shall take the place of the monthly meeting. Special meetings may be called by the president, or by a majority of the Board of Directors, but no business shall be transacted at such special meeting except that specified in the call.

Section 12. Changes and amendments of these by-laws may be made by submitting the same in writing to the Board of Directors at least one month prior to any stated meeting. Said proposed amendments shall be submitted to a vote of the society. If said amendments shall receive a two-thirds vote of all members present and voting, the same shall be declared adopted.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

STEPHEN W. LA DOW.

Stephen W. La Dow died at his home on Rosedale avenue, near Los Angeles city, January 6, 1899, aged 76 years. He was a charter member of the Pioneers of Los Angeles. He first came to Los Angeles in May, 1852, but after a brief stay he left for the northern part of the state, where he engaged in mining. He returned to Los Angeles in 1863 and settled on a tract of land, which now forms part of the La Dow school district adjoining the southwestern boundary of the city, where he continued to reside up to the time of his death. The following biographical sketch is taken from the History of Los Angeles published in 1890:

STEPHEN W. LA DOW.

"Of all who are represented in this work, none are more deserving, none are more worthy, than he whose name stands at the head of this biographical notice. He was born in Milton, Saratoga county, New York, in 1824. His parents were Daniel and Laura (St. John) La Dow. His grandfather had twenty-three children, by two wives, and his father was a native of France. Mr. La Dow's maternal ancestors were of English origin. The subject of this sketch is the fifth of seven children. His mother was a first cousin of P. T. Barnum, her mother, Ruhanna Taylor, being a sister of Barnum's mother. Laura St. John had but one brother, Taylor St. John, a well known clergyman in New York. Mr. La Dow was married in 1846 in his native state to Margaret Williams of Galway, New York. By that marriage he had two sons, Charles and John. In 1852 he left his family at the old home and came to California via Panama as a seeker of gold. He arrived in Los Angeles in May, and in July received the sad intelligence of his wife's death. His home was then broken up in the east, and his boys were taken care of by their grandmother, Mrs. McWilliams. Mr. La Dow went to the northern part of the state where he engaged in mining till 1863, when he returned and bought twenty-five acres of land near Los

Angeles and soon added thirty-five more acres. On this farm he lived until 1868, when he pre-empted 160 acres, where he lived, southwest of Los Angeles City, and erected a new residence near the La Dow schoolhouse. In 1860 he married Miss Harriet Dorman of Stanford, Maine, and they have one daughter, Hattie M., who has recently graduated at the Los Angeles high school. It is altogether proper in this connection to state that Mr. La Dow's sons by his first wife are very successful business men. Charles is an inventor and machinist, well known throughout the country. He is at Albany, N. Y., has accumulated wealth and recently beautified the old homestead in New York. John is an inventor, now located in Denver. Mr. La Dow gave one acre of land to the school district in which he lived and which was named in his honor the La Dow district, and he has been a trustee of the district twelve years and upwards. He was the first person to take water for irrigating purposes to that locality, which had a very beneficial effect on the material prosperity of the community living there."

It is ten years since the above sketch was written. Mr. La Dow was one of the best citizens of Los Angeles county and lived a quiet life on his place up to his death.

H. D. BARROWS,
GEO. W. HAZARD,
F. W. PESCHKE,
Committee.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF MR. E. N. McDONALD.

Once more our Society of Pioneers is called upon to mourn the loss of one of its members, one highly honored and respected—Mr. E. N. McDonald of Wilmington.

Edward Nathaniel McDonald was born in Oswego, New York, May 9th, 1832. He was of Scotch-Irish parentage and son of Colon and Jane Winslow McDonald. He was the youngest of eleven children.

When twelve years old he went to Canada, where he remained until he was sixteen years old, when he returned to Washington county, New York, where he learned the blacksmith trade. He came to California, arriving in San Francisco October 17th, 1853, and in San Pedro the 25th of the same month. He worked at blacksmithing for Alexander & Banning until 1858, when he went into the mercantile business at San Pedro. Soon after he moved his

stock of goods to Wilmington, where he sold out and entered the employ of Banning & Company as superintendent of the building of wharves and warehouses, etc. In 1859 in company with S. H. Wilson, he went into the sheep raising business on Catalina Island and continued in that business until 1862, when, by the dry season and low prices he lost all his property. Commencing again at the foot of the ladder, he entered the employment of Banning & Co., as wagon master, and soon had general charge of their freight business and workshops, where he continued until after the civil war. In 1865 he engaged in the butcher business in Wilmington. October 19, 1865, Mr. McDonald married Miss Mary Hamilton Winslow of Washington county, New York. In 1866 he went to Arizona to fill a government contract, where he netted $15,000 in one year. Returning to his home in Wilmington in 1867, he invested his money in land and sheep with good success, and continued in the sheep business for fourteen years. From 1886 to 1890, during the land boom, he sold much of his land at a large profit, and invested largely in Los Angeles city property. In 1876 he built the McDonald block on North Main street, Los Angeles. In 1892 he built another block across the street from the first one. During the later years of his life he was engaged in the grain business, and built several fine warehouses for storing grain. He was the principal stockholder and president of the Globe Mills, of which he was justly proud. In speaking of this mill he would say "The Globe Mill makes the best flour in California," and so it does. He spared no pains nor cost in the building material and machinery for the mill, and always used the best of wheat for the flour. He was a man of good business habits, temperate in all things. He had the confidence and respect of all with whom he had dealings. Though he was mild mannered and quiet he had strong convictions of right and wrong between man and man. He paid strict attention to his own business, and very little attention to the business of others, unless it conflicted with his. He was shrewd and straightforward in business and honest to the core. His heart was as pure and tender as a child, and his influence was ever cast on the side of justice, and especially so for the unfortunate and needy. His friends will miss him and mourn their loss, his enemies did not know him. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald had two sons, Winfred Savage, born March 1st, 1871, died June 22d, 1896; Ransom Waldon, born October 26th, 1872, died November 26th, 1886. Mr. McDonald amassed quite a large fortune, valued at about $160,000. He died after a lingering illness, at his home in Wilmington, June 10th, 1899, leaving no descendants to

enjoy the benefit of his success business career, his wife alone surviving him. To his devoted wife we extend our deepest sympathy.

M. F. QUINN,
MATTHEW TEED,
H. D. BARROWS,
Committee.

Dated September 5th, 1899.

FRANCIS BAKER.

To the Officers and Members of the Pioneers of Los Angeles County, California: Your committee appointed upon learning of the death of our respected fellow member, Francis Baker, who died in the city of Los Angeles, California, on the 17th day of May, 1899, would respectfully report: That our esteemed fellow member was born in New Bedford, Mass., October 28th, 1828; his parental ancestors for several generations were natives of Massachusetts. His mother, a Green, traced her ancestry back to Dr. John Green, of Salisbury, England, who came to America in 1736, and who, in company with Roger Williams, bought Rhode Island from Miantonomi, the Indian chief, and founded the town of Warwick in that state. General Nathaniel Green of the Revolutionary war was a descendant of this same Dr. Green. Francis Baker, our comrade, at the age of 16 years, went on a whaling voyage to the Indian ocean. On his return in 1849 he shipped around Cape Horn for California, arriving in San Francisco in September of that year. He went to the mines on the Stanislaus and worked for a time. He came to Los Angeles in September of the following year. His life in Los Angeles of nearly fifty years was crowded with stirring incidents, both of a public and personal nature. He served as deputy under Sheriff Getman and shot down the desperado Reed, who killed Getman, Jan. 8, 1858. From 1868 to 1870 he was deputy under City Marshal William C. Warren, who was killed by Joe Dye Nov. 1870, and was elected City Marshal in December, 1870, to fill the vacancy in the office caused by the death of Marshal Warren. He was elected City Tax Collector the two years next following.

In 1861 Mr. Baker clerked for V. Beaudry, sutler of the two companies of dragoons stationed in Los Angeles, of which Captain (afterwards General) Davidson was commander, and Captain (afterwards General) W. S. Hancock was quartermaster. In 1871 Mr. Baker married Hannah K. Ryals, who died in May, 1887, leaving no children. Mr. Baker leaves two sisters—Mrs. Cornelia G.

Winslow, living in New Bedford, Mass., and a sister living in Plymouth, Mass. His niece, Cornelia B. Pierce, and her daughter, Lila Pierce, are the only relatives of Mr. Baker living in this city.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN OSBORNE,
C. N. WILSON,
J. B. PARKER,
Committee.

MEMORIAL SKETCH OF HYMAN RAPHAEL.

H. Raphael was born August, 1838, in Germany. In about 1868 he left for Great Britain, residing there a few years. He then came to the United States, arriving in New York, where he stayed but a short time, leaving for California by the way of the Isthmus of Panama to San Francisco, reaching there about 1870. Shortly afterwards he came to Los Angeles and associated himself in business with his brother, the firm being, at that time, Raphael & Wittelschoefer, which firm did business for a great many years on Requena and Los Angeles streets.

In 1878 he went to San Francisco, where he remained a number of years, again returning to Los Angeles in 1882, when he formed a co-partnership with his brother under the name of Raphael Bros., which was located on Main street, near First. Later on the firm of H. Raphael & Co., consisting of himself and his two sons, was started on South Spring street, between Fourth and Fifth. The present business is now at 509-511 South Main street, where he erected his present building.

He has always taken the greatest interest in trying to assist all charitable and worthy purposes and leaves many friends whom he has befriended and assisted. He had been sick for a year past, and his final taking off, which occurred April 14th, 1899, was very unexpected. He leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter, who is married.

F. W. PESCHKE,
JOHN C. DOTTER,
LOUIS ROEDER,
Committee.

LEONARD JOHN ROSE.

In the death of L. J. Rose on the 17th of May, 1899, Los Angeles and the state of California lost an enlightened, enterprising and most useful citizen, and this Society of Pioneers lost an honored member.

Mr. Rose in many respects was a remarkable man. Very few men, as all you Pioneers who survive him so well know, have done so much as he to develop the resources of this imperial section of Southern California.

It is fitting that the archives of the Society of Pioneers of Los Angeles county should contain at least a brief summary of his life. For a fuller account, and for an estimate of his character members are referred to the "Illustrated History of Los Angeles County," published in 1889, which also contains a fine steel portrait of Mr. Rose.

From that sketch, the data of which were taken down from his own lips, are condensed the following facts:

Mr. Rose was born in Bavaria, Germany, in 1827. He came with his parents to the United States when he was twelve years old. He spent his youth and received his education in Illinois, and later moved to Iowa. In the spring of 1858, with two hundred head of fine cattle and fifty horses, he set out, with nineteen other young men, for California by the thirty-fifth parallel route. After suffering immense hardships, including attacks by hostile Indians, in which numbers of the party were killed, the survivors reached Santa Fe. Here Mr. Rose and his family remained a couple of years. From thence they continued their journey, by what was known as the "Butterfield Stage Route," reaching Los Angeles in November, 1860.

Mr. Rose's record and great success as a vineyardist and orchardist on a large scale, and as a raiser of fine stock, is well known to the "old-timers" of this society. Early American settlers in Los Angeles gravitated naturally enough to the moist lands on which corn could be raised without irrigation. But Mr. Rose, with a clear judgment that after results amply justified, following the example of Don Benito Wilson and one or two others, went to the foothills, where abundant water could be saved or developed, before it sank into the plains, and where heavy frosts were unknown, and demonstrated on a magnificent scale the possibilities of the citrus and grape industries on those foothills lands, by an object lesson that has since been worth millions to the people of Southern California. Mr. Rose was married to a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Jones in the 50's. Mrs. Rose and a large family of children survive, as does also Mrs. Rose's venerable mother, Mrs. Jones, now a nongenarian.

Mr. Rose was not without faults, as who is? But he had good qualities of a positive kind, which all who knew him well will freely

concede; and no class will more heartily assent to this than those who for nearly forty years were his near friends and neighbors. Mr. Rose served Los Angeles county as state senator for the term commencing in 1887, and also as a member of the State Viticultural Society, and of the State Board of Agriculture. His life was an active one, as well as a useful one, both to himself and to his neighbors; and naturally they rejoiced in his successes and grieved at his misfortunes.

He was ambitious and enterprising, but California's usurious interest often—alas! too often—neutralizes the most heroic struggles of ambition, and brings to naught the most carefully planned enterprises. Usurious interest was one of the prime causes, in Mr. Rose's case, as in that of so many others, of his undoing.

Peace be to the ashes of our good friend and fellow-Pioneer, L. J. Rose!

We recommend that the respectful and sincere condolences of this Society of Pioneers of Los Angeles county be extended to the bereaved family of our deceased associate, and that a copy of this slight memorial sketch be transmitted to them by the secretary.

H. D. BARROWS,
B. S. EATON,
Committee.

Los Angeles, August 1, 1899.
Unanimously adopted on this date by the society.

MRS. GEORGIA HERRICK BELL.

REPORT OF MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

Again is our society called upon to mourn the death of an honored pioneer and to extend its sympathetic condolences to the bereaved family of the deceased.

Mrs. Georgia Herrick Bell, wife of Major Horace Bell, at the time of her decease had been a respected resident of Los Angeles for more than thirty-four years. The following brief memorial sketch of Mrs. Bell's life is based on data furnished to your committee at their request, by her husband:

Mrs. Bell was born at Springfield, Mass., April 23, 1845. She was the daughter of Albert and Virginia (Crocker) Herrick. Both the Herrick and the Crocker families were of colonial and revolutionary stock, the former of New York and New England, and the latter of Virginia.

Major and Mrs. Bell were married Dec. 14, 1862, in New York city, whither the former, after the battle of Antietam, had been sta-

tioned to recruit sharpshooters. Afterwards her husband served under General Banks in Louisiana, where in April she joined him and where they both remained until September, 1865. From there they went to Texas, and in the spring of 1866 they started overland for California, reaching El Monte, Los Angeles county, on the 31st day of July, 1866. Their trip across the plains from Texas to California at the time referred to was fraught with great hardship and still greater danger. In the memoranda furnished us by her husband (accompanying this report) numerous interesting and exciting episodes are recounted, which occurred on this trip, and also in their army life during the civil war.

Mrs. Bell was of a kindly and dignified disposition, and she was universally loved and respected by all who knew her. She was domestic in her habits and manner of life, and thoroughly devoted to her family. She reared eleven children—five boys and six girls—the youngest of whom was sixteen years old at the time of her death.

On the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Bell in Los Angeles they settled where the family homestead still stands, corner of Figueroa and Pico streets. Their residence was the first built south of Eighth street and west of what is now Grand avenue. Georgia Bell street was given that name years ago by the City Council in honor of Mrs. Bell.

Her husband, Major Bell, was a nephew of Capt. Alexander Bell, one of Los Angeles's early Pioneers, who settled here in the early forties and who, in 1856, was a Fremont presidential elector.

M. F. QUINN,
H. D. BARROWS,
B. S. EATON,
Committee.

Los Angeles, Sept. 5, 1899.

MRS. CORDELIA MALLARD.

(FROM THE WESTERN GRAPHIC.)

The work of the grim reaper is now frequently felt among the pioneer families of Los Angeles, the latest to be taken being Mrs. Cordelia Mallard, widow of the late Judge Joseph S. Mallard, who died at her home on West Ninth street, on Sunday morning last, aged 76, surrounded by all her sons and daughters and many of her grandchildren.

Mrs. Mallard came with her husband, and a large party, across the plains in 1849, and after a pilgrimage of eight months, fraught with many dangers and other vicissitudes, arrived at San Bernardino

on January 1, 1850. Soon afterward most of the party came to Los Angeles and here Mrs. Mallard had lived for nearly fifty years, more than thirty of which were spent at her embowered home on West Ninth street, where she breathed her last.

For many years Mrs. Mallard was foremost in charities and church work, at a time when Jew and Catholic and Protestant all labored together and when there were no pronounced church or social coteries, and when all the inhabitants of Los Angeles pulled together in a common cause. For more than a quarter of a century, though, this good woman had left to others those active social and religious cares that had been so fondly fostered by her hand and purse, although she had never lost her interest in the growth and magnificence of our fair city, and bestowed her entire attention on her family which had increased to a fourth generation since the deceased looked from the mouth of the Cajon Pass upon the flower-decked mesas of the upper Santa Ana that auspicious New Year's morning of nearly fifty years ago. She was the embodiment of magnificent womanhood then, being admittedly one of the most beautiful and ruddy looking women that had ever come into the state, although the same could be said of the three sisters that accompanied her, one of whom now survives her—Miss Phoebe Cox, who lives with her brother S. B. Cox, at Hollywood.

Her mother also accompanied her, a woman of superior stock and attainments, who died in this city a few years ago at the advanced age of 89. Her other sisters were the wives of Hon. John Nichols, the third American mayor of Los Angeles, and Hon. Jonathan R. Scott, an attorney of great ability and mind. Like Mrs. Mallard, these two sisters had raised large families of children, whose names are familiar to even all the newer residents of this section of the country.

The father of Mrs. Mallard was a staff officer of General William Henry Harrison, and whose deeds of valor are on record in Washington and Kentucky, his native state.

At the bedside of Mrs. Mallard, when she peacefully and happily passed over into that "undiscovered country," were her two sons, Walter Mallard, deputy city assessor, and Clarence, a deputy in the office of County Auditor Nichols, his cousin. There were also Mary, wife of Colonel I. R. Dunkelberger; Augusta, wife of Major B. C. Truman; Isabella, widow of James Fulton, late paymaster general U. S. N., and an unmarried daughter, Miss Josephine, who was in constant attendance on her invalid mother for the past three years.

Mrs. Mallard died as she had always lived—with an unerring

faith in an eternal life beyond the grave, and with an unshaken belief that He who directs the birds through an immeasurable void in search of distant food and who marks the constellations in that unfathomable vault where forever burn the steady lamps of heaven, is never unmindful of those who have been created in His image, however inscrutable may be His pilotship and care. She never doubted for a moment the divinity of our Savior and that there was ineffable beatitude beyond the tumults and strifes of the tempestuous world.

"O, Death of Death! Through whom alone
All perfect gifts descend,
Give us that steadfast faith in Thee
Which brings a peaceful end."

JOSE MASCAREL.

BY H. D. BARROWS.

(Read before Los Angeles Pioneers, Nov. 7, 1899.)

Jose Antonio Mascarel, one of the first French pioneers of Los Angeles, who died October 6, 1899, was born in Marseilles, France, April 1, 1816. He had lived in Los Angeles nearly 55 years, under Mexican and United States rule, and at the time of his death, he was in the 84th year of his age. He arrived at San Pedro harbor, first in May, 1844, and after trading up and down the coast, he settled in Los Angeles the next year. With the exception of our associate member, Elijah Moulton, who arrived here in 1845, he was before his death, the oldest foreigner in Los Angeles, if not in California.

When eleven years old, Mr. Mascarel went to sea in the merchant service, and on attaining his majority, in 1837, he entered the French navy, in which service he continued four years.

In about the year 1840, he sailed from Gibraltar for Valparaiso. In passing Cape Horn he had both feet frozen, from which he was ill when he arrived at Valparaiso. After recovering his health Captain Mascarel engaged in coasting trade off the western coast of South America, he and another party having purchased a vessel, a Chilean schooner, "La Joven Fanita."

A brother of Don Louis Vignes the Pioneer, and father of Fernando Vignes (who is still a resident of this city), Pedro Vignes, chartered this vessel, with Mr. Mascarel, as master, to come to San Pedro, California, bringing him (Vignes), together with several other persons. On arrival at Mazatlan, Jose y Limantour bought the vessel with the agreement that the voyage, with Mascarel as Captain, should be continued to California. This Limantour, who

was a Frenchman, who had extensive dealings with Mexicans and the Mexican government, was the same person who afterward laid claim to a considerable portion of the present site of San Francisco, under an alleged grant from the government of Mexico. The grant was, after a vigorous contest in the United States courts, finally rejected. A son of this Limantour, who was born in Mexico, but who was educated in Europe, is now Minister of Finance of the Mexican republic under the administration of President Porfirio Diaz.

Captain Mascarel arrived with his vessel and the owner and the other passengers at San Pedro in May, 1844. Don Juan Forster, brother-in-law of Gov. Pio Pico, and father of Marcos Foster, of San Juan Capistrano, and of "Juanon" F. Forster of this city, was, at that time, customs officer at San Pedro.

From there the vessel proceeded to Santa Barbara, where they remained two or three weeks; and from thence to Monterey, where Limantour, who owned both the vessels and the cargo, sold the cargo to Governor Micheltorena for some $50,000.

From there they went on to the Presidio of San Francisco, anchoring at the small settlement of "Yerba Buena"—the latter not being known then as San Francisco. Here they made their rendezvous for about six months, making sundry trips to the various arms of San Francisco and San Pablo bays.

At Sonoma and Petaluma, Limantour obtained in payment of debt due him from Gen. Vallejo two cargoes of wheat, amounting to some 11,000 fanegas (each about 135 lbs), which he sold to a Russian man-of-war, then lying at Sausalito.,,Mr. Mascarel delivered the wheat and Limantour, who remained meanwhile at Yerba Buena, received drafts on the Russian government for 50,000 pesos duros Espanolas, which he afterwards collected in the city of Mexico. At that time there were but two houses at Yerba Buena, viz: the Custom House and another owned by English traders. After the conclusion of these transactions, Mr. Mascarel and the owner of the vessel, Limantour, sailed for San Pedro, where they arrived in the month of January, 1845. Before sailing from San Pedro south, Limantour collected moneys due him from the estate of Tiburcio Tapia, through the administrator, Juan Baunchet, and then after arriving at San Diego, a quantity of tallow was received on board with which and other cargo that had been gathered up, the vessel proceeded to Mazatlan. Here Limantour sold his brandy (aguardiente) and tallow, etc., and then went to the City of Mexico, and Mr. Mascarel returned later to California.

Mr. Mascarel then settled in Los Angeles, which was his home

from that time till his death, or for more than half a century. Mr. Mascarel saw the small isolated Mexican pueblo (or ciudad) of Los Angeles grow to a modern American or cosmopolitan city of 120,000 inhabitants, whose enterprise and activity, coupled with its wondrous natural advantages, have made it equal to any city of its size in the world.

While Mr. Mascarel was naturally of a retiring disposition, inclining him to shun publicity, he was in many respects a remarkable man. He had clear-cut and eminently practical views, strong convictions and a sound judgment in business matters, which enabled him to accumulate a handsome fortune, though he gave away for charitable and other purposes, considerable sums during his lifetime. His charities, which in his later years amounted to several hundred dollars a month, were, as a rule, unknown to outsiders, i. e., to any one except himself and the beneficiaries.

He served the city faithfully and honestly, both as Mayor and Councilman. When at one period he was a member of the finance committee of the City Council, a sewer was laid in Commercial street that cost in coin about $7,000. As a member of that committee he did his best to have that claim paid by as small a discount on the city's paper as possible—not to exceed ten or at most fifteen per cent. But without his knowledge, and to his astonishment, other members actually negotiated a sale of the city's scrip at the unconscionable discount of from 65 to 70 per cent, so that the cost to the city of this short sewer, instead of $7,000 was $21,000 or $22,000.

Mr. Mascarel, as an official, sought to manage the affairs of the city, with the same carefulness and honesty that actuated him in the management of his own private business. Mr. Mascarel spoke French and Spanish, but like so many natives of France who came to California, he was never able to quite master the English language. When General Irwin McDowell was commander of the army on this coast, after the close of the civil war, he made Los Angeles a visit, and our people were anxious to have him receive due honors by the Mayor, which office was at the time filled by Mr. Mascarel; and they feared his unfamiliarity with the English language might cause embarassment. But as it happened, General McDowell spoke French fluently, and so the official courtesies between him and the Mayor passed off felicitously, greatly to the gratification of our people.

In the olden time, and even for a long period after the change of government, almost everybody here knew more or less Spanish,

and it was possible to transact business with an official who might be unacquainted with English if he only knew Spanish. Mr. Aguilar, e. g. who could not speak English, made a good and acceptable Mayor because of the general familiarity of citizens of all nationalities then residing here, with the Spanish tongue.

I have myself been accustomed for years to transact business and to communicate freely with Frenchmen through that medium, although they did not understand English and I did not understand French.

Mr. Mascarel was physically of stalwart proportions, being over six feet in height and weighing over 200 pounds. He was of a kindly disposition and though scarcely known by the newcomers he will be, in his decease, sincerely mourned by all the Pioneers of Los Angeles who knew him, whatever may have been their nationality, and especially will he be mourned by the native Californians, amongst whom he lived so many years. He was buried with the rites of the Roman Catholic church, from the old church on the Plaza, where a large concourse assisted at the obsequies.

Mr. Moulton tells me that among the passengers who came up from Mazatlan to San Pedro in 1844 with Mr. Mascarel were several Frenchmen, whom old Don Louis Vignes had sent for to France, to come out here and work for him at various trades. Several of these settled here permanently, whom some of you will remember; they were: P. Domec, who was years ago an extensive lime maker at "El Escorpion" rancho; Antonio Labory, who had a vineyard south of the "Aliso" vineyard; two Manon brothers; and Don Pedro Vignes, who soon after went back to France. Mr. Mascarel, on his return from Mazatlan in May, '45, went to work as cooper for Don Louis Vignes; and later, with one of the Manon brothers, started a bakery. All these earliest French settlers have now passed away.

JAMES CRAIG.

James Craig, a pioneer of Lamanda Park, was born in Armagh, Ireland, in 1841. He was educated for a civil engineer in which profession he attained distinction. He was employed in the construction of important works in Great Britain and afterwards in India. He served as a government engineer in Morocco. Exposure in these tropical countries injured his health. He came to California in 1868 for the purpose of recuperating his health. He purchased land in what is now Lamanda Park, at one time owning about four thousand acres, extending from near where Marengo avenue now is up to the mountains. He sold the greater portion

of this, but retained his home place, known as the "Hermitage." He engaged in ranching and fruit growing, in which occupations he was quite successful.

He married a daughter of the late Judge Volney E. Howard. Seven children have been born to them. He had, for some time, been interested in developing water in the foothills. He came to his death December 30, 1899, by falling down the shaft of a tunnel which he was engaged in drifting into the side of the mountain in Eaton canon. He was a member of the Institute of Civil Engineers of Great Britain. He joined the Society of the Pioneers of Los Angeles County at its organization.

PALMER MILTON SCOTT.

Palmer Milton Scott was born in Kentucky, May 30, 1822. He was the fifth son of Anna and the Rev. John Scott, a minister of the Christian church. His parents, while he was quite young, removed to Indiana, and from there to Springfield, Illinois, where he grew to manhood. Being of an adventurous disposition the news of the discovery of gold in California induced him to make a trip to the Golden State. He came by way of Panama, reaching San Francisco early in 1851. From there he proceeded to the mines. Not succeeding equal to his expectations in the mines he returned to Illinois. From there he moved to Des Moines, Iowa. He took an active part in building up that city and was interested in its municipal affairs. He served several terms as a member of the Council of that city. He assisted actively in the building of the first Christian church in Des Moines, donating the lot on which it was built. When Pike's Peak gold excitement broke out he was one of the first to join in that "gold rush." On his return he decided to try his fortune once more in California.

Through his influence, in April, 1862, a company of about twenty-five families banded together to make the trip across the plains. It was a long and tedious trip and to him a very painful one. At Salt Lake his wife and two children died. After six months of weary travel he reached his favorite city of Sacramento with the remainder of his little family. Here he located for a time. From Sacramento he removed to San Luis Obispo county and in 1871 he came to Los Angeles. He located on what is known as the P. M. Scott tract, a portion of which he subdivided during the "boom." He aided in building a schoolhouse on this tract and also a church. He took an active interest in muicipal affairs and was one of the fifteen freeholders who framed the present city charter. He died January 3, 1900. He leaves three children by his first wife and a widow to mourn his loss.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL

OF THE

PIONEERS OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY

NAME	AGE	BIRTH-PLACE	OCCUPATION	ARRIV. IN CO.	RES.	AR. IN STATE
*Abernethy, Wm. B.	59	Mo.	Merchant	April '72	617 W. 9th	1853
Abernethy, Laura G.	48	Iowa	.....	April '72	617 W. 9th	1866
*Ayers, James J.	67	Scot.	Editor	Aug 18, '72	Azusa	1849
Anderson, L. M.	35	Pa.	Collector	July, 4, '73	Los Angeles	1873
Anderson, Mrs. David	69	Ky.	Housewife	Jan 1, '53	641 S. Grand Av.	1852
Austin, Henry C.	62	Mass.	Attorney	Aug 30, '69	3118 Figueroa	1869
Anderson, John C.	54	Ohio	Builder	May 29, 73	Monrovia	1873
Bath, Albert L.	70	N. Sco.	Retired	1871	508 W. 5th	1851
*Baker, Francis	70	Mass.	Speculator	Sept 17, '51	1333 Wright	1849
Barclay, John H.	56	Can.	Carpenter	Aug '71	Fernando	1869
Barrows, Henry D.	74	Conn.	Retired	Dec 12, '54	724 Beacon	1852
Barrows, James A.	69	Conn.	Retired	May '68	236 Jefferson	1868
Bayer, Joseph	53	Germ.	Oil Producer	July 4, '70	746 Broadway	1868
Bilderbeck, Mrs. Dora	57	Ky.	Dressmaker	Jan 14, '61	227 N. Hill	1861
Bent, Henry K. W.	68	Mass.	Retired	Oct '98	Claremont	1858
Bixby, Jotham	68	Maine	Capitalist	June '66	Long Beach	1858
Bicknell, John D.	61	Vt.	Attorney	May '72	226 S. Hill	1850
Bouton, Edward	65	N. Y.	Real Estate	Aug '68	769 Castelar	1868
Brode, Charles	56	Germ.	Merchant	Jan 19, '69	1229 S. Olive	.....
Brossmer, Sig.	54	Germ.	Builder	Nov 28, '68	129 Wilmington	1867
Bush, Charles H.	64	Penn.	Jeweler	March '70	318 N. Main	1870
Burns, James F.	68	N. Y.	Agent	Nov 18, '53	152 Wright	1853
Butterfield, S. H.	51	Penn.	Farmer	Aug '69	Burbank	1868
Bell, Horace	68	Ind.	Lawyer	Oct '52	1337 Figueroa	1850
Biles, Mrs. Elizabeth S.	63	Eng.	Housewife	July '73	141 N. Olive	1873
Biles, Albert	63	Eng.	Contractor	July '73	141 N. Olive	1873
Brossmer, Mrs. E.	55	Germ.	Housewife	May 16, '68	1712 Brooklyn	1865
Blanchard, James H.	53	Mich.	Attorney	April '72	919 W. Second	1872
Baldwin, Jeremiah	70	Ire	Retired	April '74	721 Darwin	1859
Barclay, Henry A.	50	Pa.	Attorney	Aug 1. '74	1321 S. Main	1874
Binford, Joseph C	39	Mo.	Bank Teller	July 16, '74	Los Angeles	1874
Barrows, Cornelia S.	63	Conn.	Housewife	May '68	W. Jefferson	1868
Caswell, Wm. M.	42	Cal.	Cashier	Aug 3, '67	1093 E. Wash	1857
Cerelli, Sebastian	55	Italy	Restauranter	Nov 24, '74	811 San Fern'do	1874
Conkelman, Bernard	67	Germ.	Retired	Jan 3, '67	310 S. Los An'les	1864
Cohn, Kaspare	60	Germ.	Merchant	Dec '59	1211 S. Hill	1859
Coronel, Mrs. M. W. de	47	Texas	Housewife	Feb. '59	701 Central Av	1857
Crimmins, John	46	Ire.	Mast. Plumber	March '69	127 W. 25th	1869
Crawford, J. S.	62	N. Y.	Dentist	1866	Downey Block	1858

* Dead.

NAME	AGE	BIRTH-PLACE	OCCUPATION	ARRIV. IN CO.	RES.	AR. IN TATE
*Craig, James	58	Ire.	Civil Engineer	April '69	Lamanda	1868
Currier, A, T.	59	Maine	Farmer	July 1, '69	Spadra	1861
Carter, N. C.	58	Mass.	Farmer	Nov '71	Sierra Madre	1871
Clark, Frank B.	55	Conn.	Farmer	Feb 23, '69	Hyde Park	1869
Conner, Mrs. Kate	60	Germ.	Housewife	June 22, '71	1054 S. Grand	.....
Chapman, A. B.	69	Ala.	Attorney	April '57	San Gabriel	1855
Cummings, Geo.	65	Aus.	Stockman	March '53	First street	1853
Cunningham, Robt. G.	60	Ind.	Dentist	Nov 15, '73	1301 W. Second	1873
Clarke, N. J.	77	N. H.	Retired	'49	317 S. Hill	1849
Dalton, W. T.	54	Ohio	Fruit Grower	'51	1900 Central av	1851
Davis, A. E.	59	N. Y.	Supervisor	Nov '65	2904 Vermont	1857
Davis, John	59	N. Y.	Carpenter	April '72	University	1872
Dooner, P. W.	55	Can.	Lawyer	May 1, '72	848 S. Broad'y	1872
Dohs, Fred	53	Germ.	Capitalist	Sept '69	614 E. First	1858
Dodson, Wm. R.	58	Ark.	Hotel-keeper	Sept '68	El Monte	1868
Dotter, John C.	62	Germ.	Merchant	June 20, '59	608 Temple	1859
Desmond, D.	65	Ire.	Merchant	Sept 2, '69	937 S. Hill	1868
Desmond, C. C.	38	Mass.	Merchant	Sept '70	724 Coronado	1870
Dunkelberger, I. R.	67	Pa.	Retired	Jan '66	1218 W. 9th	1866
Dunlap, J. D.	74	N. H.	Miner	Nov '59	Silverado	1850
Dryden, Wm.	63	N. Y.	Farmer	May '68	Los Angeles	1861
Durfee, Jas. D.	59	Ill.	Farmer	Sept 15, '58	El Monte	1855
Davis, Emily W.	48	Ill.	Housewife	'65	2904 Vermont	1856
Eaton, Benj. S.	75	Conn.	Hyd. engineer	'51	433 Sherman	1850
Eaton, Fred	44	Cal.	Mayor	'55	460 West Lake	1855
Ebinger, Louis	55	Germ.	Merchant	Oct 9, '71	755 Maple	1866
Elliott, J. M,	54	S. C.	Banker	Nov '70	Alhambra	1870
Ensign, Elisabeth L.	54	Mo.	Housewife	Nov 15, '60	1525 Rockwood	....
Evarts, Myron E.	69	N. Y.	Painter	Oct 26, '58	Los Angeles	1852
Edleman, A. W.	67	Pol.	Rabbi	June '62	1343 Flower	1859
*Foster, Stephen C.	78	Maine	Retired	March 23, '47	221 E. Second	1846
Fleishman, Henry J.	37	Cal.	Cashier	July 5, '62	221 W. Fourth	1862
Foy, Samuel C.	69	D. C.	Merchant	March '54	651 S. Figueroa	1852
Furguson, Wm.	63	Ark.	Retired	April '69	303 S. Hill	1850
Furrey, Wm. C.	55	N. Y.	Merchant	Aug '72	1103 Ingraham	1865
French, Loring W.	58	Ind.	Dentist	Oct '68	837 Alvarado	1863
Franklin, Mrs. Mary	52	Ky.	Seamstress	Jan 1, 53	253 Avenue 32	1852
Fickett, Charles R.	62	Miss.	Farmer	July 5, 73	El Monte	1860
Fisher, L. T.	68	Ky.	Publisher	Mar 24, '74	Los Angeles	1873
Fleishman, Henry F.	52	S. C.	Caterer	Oct '68	1288 Main	1868
Foy, Mrs. Lucinda M.	55	Ind.	Housewife	Dec. 24, '50	651 S. Figueroa	1850
Garey, Thomas A.	69	Ohio	Nurseryman	Oct 14, '52	2822 Maple av	1852
Garvey, Richard	60	Ire.	Farmer	Dec '58	San Gabriel	1858
Gage, Henry T.	46	N. Y.	Gov. State	Aug '74	1146 W. 28th	1874
Gillette, J. W.	62	N. Y.	Inspector	May '62	322 Temple	1858
Gillette, Mrs. E. S.	45	Ill.	Housewife	Aug '68	322 Temple	1861
Gould, Will D.	54	Vt.	Attorney	Feb 28, '72	Beaudry av	1872

* Dead.

NAME	AGE	BIRTH-PLACE	OCCUPATION	ARRIV. IN CO.	RES.	AR. IN STATE
Glassell, Andrew	69	Va.	Attorney	Dec '65	252 Buena Vista	1853
Gollmer, Charles	49	Germ.	Merchant	'68	1520 Flower	1868
Gibson, Frank A.	48	Iowa	Banker	Dec 1, '72	520 Court	1866
Griffith, J. M.	70	Md.	Retired	April '61	Los Angeles	1852
Green, E. K.	59	N. Y.	Manufacturer	May '72	W. Ninth	1872
Green, Floyd E.	..	Ill.	Manufacturer	May '72	W. Ninth	1872
Guinn, James M.	64	Ohio	Retired	Oct 18, '69	115 S. Grand av	1864
Goldsworthy, John	59	Eng.	Surveyor	Mar 20, '69	790 E. 16th	1852
*Griffin, John S.	82	Va.	Physician	Jan 7, '47	1109 Downey av	1846
Gilbert, Harlow	59	N. Y.	Fruit grower	Nov 1, 69	Bell Station	1869
Gerkins, Jacob F.	59	Germ.	Farmer	Jan '54	Glendale	1854
Grosser, Wm. F.	64	Germ.	Merchant	Jan '74	1825 E. First	1873
Garrett, Robert L.	56	Ark.	Undertaker	Nov 5, '62	701 N. Grand av	1862
Grebe, Christian	54	Germ.	Restauranter	Jan 2, '74	811 San Fernan.	1868
Haines, Rufus R.	73	Maine	Telegrapher	June '71	218 W. 27th	1857
Harris, Emil	60	Prus.	Detective	April 9, '67	1026 W. 8th	1857
Hargitt, C.	77	Eng.	Carpenter	July '72	747 Yale	1871
Harper, C. F.	67	N. C.	Merchant	May '68	Laurel	1863
Harris, Leopold	64	Prus.	Merchant	Feb 4, '54	935 S. Hill	1853
Hazard, Geo. W.	57	Ill.	Clerk	Dec 25, '54	1307 S. Alvarado	1854
Hazard, Henry T.	55	Ill.	Attorney	Dec 25, '54	2826 S. Hope	1854
Hellman, Herman W.	55	Germ.	Banker	May 14, '59	954 Hill	1859
Heinzeman, C. F.	58	Germ.	Druggist	June 6, '68	620 S. Grand av	1868
Horgan, T.	65	Ire.	Plasterer	Sept. 18, '70	320 Jackson	1858
Hunter, Jane E.	55	N. Y.	.....	Jan '66	327 S. Broadway	.....
*Hiller, Horace	53	N. Y.	Merchant	Oct '69	147 W. 23rd	1869
Huber, C. E.	54	Ky.	Agent	July '59	836 S. Broadway	1859
Hamilton, A. N.	55	Mich.	Miner	Jan 24, 72	611 Temple	1872
Holbrook, J. F.	53	Ind.	Manuf'r	May 20, '73	155 Vine	1873
Heimann, Gustave	46	Aust.	Banker	July '71	727 California	1871
Hutton, Aurelius W.	51	Ala.	Attorney	Aug 5, '69	Los Angeles	1869
Hiller, Mrs. Abbie	50	N. Y.	Housewife	Oct '69	147 W. 23rd	1869
Herwig, Henry J.	65	Prus.	Farmer	Dec 25, '53	729 Wall	1853
Hough, A. M.	69	N. Y.	Minister	Nov '68	1049 Orange	1868
Hubbell, Stephen C.	59	N. Y.	Attorney	'69	1515 Pleasant av	1869
Illich, Jerry	47	Aust.	Restauranter	Dec '74	1018 Hill	1870
Jacoby, Nathan	70	Prus.	Merchant	July '61	739 Hope	1861
Jacoby, Morris	50	Prus.	Merchant	'65	Los Angeles	1865
James, Alfred	70	Ohio	Miner	April '68	101 N. B. Hill av	1853
Jenkins, Charles M.	60	Ohio	Dep. Sheriff	Mar 19, '51	1158 Santee	1851
Johnson, Charles R.	70	Mass.	Accountant	'51	Los Angeles	1847
Judson, A. H.	60	N. Y.	Attorney	May '70	Pasadena av	1870
Jordon, Joseph	61	Aust.	Retired	June '65	Los Angeles	1855
Johansen, Mrs. Cecilia	50	Germ.	Housewife	'74	Los Angeles	1874
Jenkins, Wm. W.	64	Ohio	Miner	Mar 10, '51	Newhall	1851
Junkin, Joseph W.	72	Maine	Carpenter	'58	619 E. Wash.	1858

* Dead.

NAME	AGE	BIRTH-PLACE	OCCUPATION	ARRIV. IN CO.	RES.	AR. IN STATE
Keyes, Charles G.	52	Vt.	Clerk	Nov 25, '68	209 N. Workman	1852
Kremer, M.	76	France	Ins. agent	March '52	754 Hope	1850
Kremer, Mrs. Matilda	61	N. Y.	.....	Sept '54	754 Hope	1853
Kuhrts, Jacob	67	Germ.	Merchant	May 10, '58	107 W. First	1848
Kurtz, Joseph	57	Germ.	Physician	Feb 2, 68	361 Buena Vista	1867
Kysor, E. F.	67	N. Y.	Retired	April '69	323 Bonnie Brae	1865
Kutz, Samuel	52	Pa.	Dep. Co. Clerk	Oct 29, '74	317 S. Soto	1874
Lambourn, Fred	62	Eng.	Grocer	Dec '59	804 Judson	1859
Lankershim, J. B.	49	Mo.	Capitalist	'72	950 S. Olive	1854
*La Dow, S. W.	75	N. Y.	Farmer	May '52	Los Angeles	1852
Lazard, Solomon	74	France	Retired	'51	607 Seventh	1851
Loeb, Leon	54	France	Merchant	Feb '66	1521 S. Hope	1866
Leck, Henry Vander	40	Cal.	Merchant	Dec 14, '59	2309 Flower	1859
Lembcke, Charles M.	70	Germ.	Pickle wks	Mar 20, '57	577 Los Angeles	1851
Lecouvreur, Frank	70	Germ.	Surveyor	Mar 6, '55	651 S. Main	1851
Levy, Michael	65	France	Merchant	Oct '68	622 Kip	1851
Lyon, Lewis H.	37	Me.	Book-keeper	Oct. '68	542 Ruth av	1868
Lechler, George W.	67	Pa.	Apiarist	Nov '58	Newhall	1858
Lenz, Edmund	52	Germ.	Insurance	June 17, '74	2907 S. Hope	....
Macy, Oscar	70	Ind.	Farmer	'50	Alhambra	1850
Mappa, Adam G.	76	N. Y.	Search. Rec.	Nov '64	Los Angeles	1854
Mercadante, N.	51	Italy	Grocer	April 16, '69	429 San Pedro	1861
Mesmer, Joseph	43	Ohio	Merchant	Sept '59	1706 Manitou av	1859
Messer, K.	75	Germ.	Retired	Feb. '54	226 Jackson	1851
Meyer, Samuel	69	Germ.	Merchant	April '53	1337 S. Hope	1853
Melzer, Louis	52	Bohe.	Stationer	April 1, '70	900 Pearl	1868
Mitchell, Newell H.	56	Ohio	Hotel keeper	Sept 26, '68	Pasadena	1863
Moore, Isaac N.	62	Ill.	Retired	Nov '69	130 Hancock	1869
Mullally, Joseph	80	Ohio	Retired	March 5, '54	417 College	1850
McLain, Geo. P.	52	Va.	Merchant	Jan 2, '68	446 N. Grand av	1867
McLean, Wm.	57	Scot.	Contractor	'69	561 S. Hope	1869
*McDonald, E. N.	67	N. Y.	Capitalist	Oct 23, '53	Wilmington	1853
McMullin, W. G.	51	Can.	Dep. Sheriff	Jan '70	Station D	1867
Moulton, Elijah	79	Can.	Retired	May 12, '45	Los Angeles	1845
McComas, Jos. E.	65	Va.	Retired	Oct '72	Pomona	1853
Mott, Thomas D.	69	N. Y.	Retired	'52	645 S. Main	1849
Mellus, Jas. J.	49	Mass.	Ins.	'53	157 W. Adams	1853
Miller, William	66	N. Y.	Carpenter	Nov 22, '60	Santa Monica	....
Norton, Isaac	55	Pol.	Sec. Loan As.	Nov, '69	1364 Figueroa	1869
Newmark, Harris	65	Germ.	Merchant	Oct 22, '53	1051 Grand Av.	1853
Newmark, M. J.	61	N. Y.	Merchant	Sept, '54	1047 Grand Av.	1853
Newell, J. G.	70	Can.	Laborer	July 14, '58	2417 W 9th	1850
Nichols, Thomas E.	41	Cal.	Co. Auditor	'58	221 W 31st	1858
Newell, Mrs. J. G.	53	Ind.	Housewife	June, '53	2417 W 9th	1852
Nadeau, Geo. A.	49	Can.	Farmer	'68	Florence	.....
Newmark, Mrs. H.	58	N. Y.	.....	Sept 16, '54	1051 S. Grand	1854
Orme, Henry S.	61	Ga.	Physician	July 4, '66	175 S Spring	1868

* Dead.

NAME	AGE	BIRTH-PLACE	OCCUPATION	ARRIV. IN CO.	RES.	AR. IN STATE
Osborne, John	62	Eng.	Retired	Nov 14, '68	322 W 30th	1854
Osborn, Wm. M.	65	N. Y.	Livery	March, '58	973 W. 12th	1855
O'Melveny, Edw. S	41	Ill.	Pr Tran Co	Nov, '69	Melrose Av	1869
O'Melveny, Henry W.	39	Ill.	Attorney	Nov, '69	Baker Brock	1869
Owens, Edward H.	53	Ala.	C'k U. S. Court	Oct, '70	Garvanza	1870
Parker, Joel B.	59	N. Y.	Farmer	April 20, '70	512 E 12th	1870
Peschke, William	80	Germ.	Retired	April 13, '65	538 Macy	1852
Pike. Geo. H.	64	Mass.	Retired	'67	Los Angeles	1858
Peck, Geo. H.	80	Vt.	Farmer	Dec, '68	El Monte	1849
Ponet, Victor	63	Belg.	Capitalist	Oct, '69	Alvarado	1867
Pridham, Wm.	63	N. Y.	Supt. W F Co	Aug 28, '68	Baker Block	1854
Prager, Samuel	67	Prus.	Notary	Feb, '54	Los Angeles	1854
Proctor, A. A.	68	N. Y.	Blacksmith	Dec 22, '72	1501 Maple Av	1872
Pilkington. W. M.	59	Eng.	Gardner	'73	218 N Cummings	1873
Quinn, Richard	69	Ire.	Farmer	Jan, '61	El Monte	1861
Quinn Michael F.	63	N. Y.	Farmer	March 3, '59	El Monte	1859
Raab, David M.	57	Germ.	Dairyman	May 12, '69	South Pasadena	1866
Raynes, Frank	49	Eng.	Lumberman	Aug, '71	Pomona	1871
Reichard, Daniel	59	Ohio	Livery	July, '68	459 Beaudry	1868
Riley, James M.	59	Mo.	Manufacturer	Dec, '66	1105 S. Olive	1857
Richardson, E. W.	49	Ohio	Dairyman	Sept, '71	Tropico	1871
Richardson, W. C. B.	84	N. H.	Surveyor	'68	Tropico	1868
Roeder, Louis	67	Germ.	Retired	Nov 28, '56	319 Boyd	1856
Rowan, Thomas E.	56	N. Y.	Broker	March, '60	Bryson Block	1854
Robinson, W. W.	65	No Sco	Clerk	Sept, '68	115 S. Olive	1851
Roberts, Henry C.	66	Pa.	Fruit Grower	'54	Azusa	1850
Rinaldi, Carl A. R.	66	Germ.	Horticulturist	April, '54	Fernando	1854
Rendall, Stephen A.	62	Eng.	Real Estate	May 1, '66	905 Alvarado	1861
Reavis, Walter S.	58	Mo.	Collector	June 8, '69	1407 Sunset Bou	1859
*Raphael, Hyman	60	Germ.	Merchant	Sept, '71	451 W. Lake	1871
*Rose, Leonard J.	72	Germ.	Farmer	'60	406 Grand Ave	1860
Rogers, Alex. H.	70	Md.	Retired	Aug '73	1152 Wall	1852
Ready, Russell W.	48	Mo.	Attorney	Dec 18, '73	San Pedro st	1873
Ross, Erskine M.	54	Va.	U. S. Judge	June 19, '68	Los Angeles	1868
Russell Wm. H.	59	N. Y.	Fruit Grower	April 9, '66	Whittier	1866
Sabichi, Frank	57	Cal.	Attorney	'42	2437 Figueroa	1842
Schmidt, Gottfried	59	Den.	Farmer	Aug, '64	Los Angeles	1864
Schmidt, August	60	Germ.	Retired	May, '69	710 S Olive	1869
Schaffer, John	69	Hol.	Retired	March, '72	Los Angeles	1849
Shorb, A. S.	62	Ohio	Physician	June, '71	652 Adams	1871
Schieck, Daniel	79	Germ.	Retired	Oct 24, '55	224 Franklin	1852
Soward, Charles	56	Ky.	Teacher	Oct, 73	El Monte	1868
Stoll, Simon	54	Ky.	Merchant	Aug, '69	802 S. Broadway	1869
Stewart, J. M.	70	N. H.	Retired	May 14, '70	512 W 30th	1850
Stephens, Daniel G.	66	N. J.	Orchardist	April, '61	Station 7	1859
Stephens, Mrs. E. T.	..	Maine	.....	'69	Station 7	1866
Smith, Isaac S.	67	N. Y.	Sec Oil Co	Nov, '71	219 N. Olive	1856

* Dead.

NAME	AGE	BIRTH-PLACE	OCCUPATION	ARRIV. IN CO.	RES.	AR. IN STATE
Strong, Robert	63	N. Y.	Broker	March, '72	Pasadena	1872
Snyder, Z. T.	48	Ind.	Farmer	April, '72	Tropico	1872
*Scott, Palmer M.	75	Ill.	Real Estate	Sept, '72	222 Morton Ave	1850
Slaughter, John L.	64	La.	Retired	Jan 10, '61	614 N Bun. Hill	1856
Scott, Mrs. Amanda W.	68	Ohio	Housewife	Dec 21, 59	589 Mission R'd	1859
Stoll, H. W.	60	Germ.	Manufacturer	Oct 1, '67	844 S Hill	1867
Summer, C. A.	53	Eng.	Broker	May 8, '73	1301 Orange	1873
Smith, Mrs. Sarah J.	42	Ill.	Housewife	Sept, '72	Temple st	1860
Starr, Joseph L.	55	Tex.	Dairyman	'71	Los Angeles	1863
Schmidt, Frederick	50	Germ.	Farmer	'73	Los Angeles	1873
Shelton, John	53	Tex.	Farmer	Sept. 28, '54	Azusa	1854
Salisbury, J. C.	65	N. Y.	Retired	May '74	1311 S Hill	1874
Toberman, J. R.	63	Va.	Farmer	April, '63	615 S Figueroa	1859
Teed, Mathew	70	Eng.	Carpenter	Jan, '63	513 California	1854
Thom, Cameron E.	74	Va.	Attorney	April, '54	118 E 3rd	1849
Taft, Mrs. Mary H.	60	Mich.	Housewife	Dec 25, '54	459 S. Hill	1854
Thomas, John M.	63	Ind.	Farmer	Dec 7, '68	Monrovia	1859
Thurman, S. D.	56	Tenn.	Farmer	Sept 15, '52	El Monte	1852
Town, R. M.	55	Ill.	Farmer	Nov 1, '69	Toluca	1869
Truman, Ben C.	64	R. I.	Author	Feb 1, '72	23rd st	1866
Turner, Wm. F.	60	Ohio	Grocer	May, '58	608 N Griffin	1858
Ulyard, Augustus	83	Pa.	Baker	Dec 31, '52	819 Flower	1852
Ulyard, Mrs. Mary	69	Eng.	Housewife	Dec 31, '52	819 Flower	1852
Udell, Joseph C.	79	Vt.	Attorney	'60	St George Hotel	1850
Vignolo, Ambrozio	71	Italy	Merchant	Sept 26, '72	535 S Main	1850
Venable, Joseph W.	69	Ky.	Farmer	July, '69	Downey	1849
Vogt, Henry	72	Germ.	Builder	Jan 4, '69	Castelar	1854
Workman, Wm. H.	60	Mo.	Real Estate	'54	375 Boyle Ave	1854
Workman, E. H.	62	Mo.	Real Estate	'54	120 Boyle Ave	1854
*Wiley, Henry C.	68	Pa.	Speculator	July 3, '52	309 S Hill	1852
Wise, Kenneth D.	65	Ind.	Physician	Sept, '72	1351 S Grand Av	1872
Williamson, Geo. W.	41	Ill.	Capitalist	'71	Los Angeles	1871
Weyse, Rudolph G.	39	Cal.	Bookeeper	Jan 29, '60	Thompson st	1860
Weyse, Mrs. A. W. B.	37	Cal.	Housewife	July 16, '62	Santa Monica	1862
Wright, Charles M.	63	Vt.	Farmer	July, '59	Spadra	1859
White, Charles H.	46	Mass.	S P Co	Nov, '72	1137 Ingraham	1852
Weid, Ivar A.	59	Den.	Landlord	'72	741 S Main	1864
Wilson, C. N.	69	Ohio	Lawyer	Jan 9, '71	Fernando	1870
Wilson, John T.	39	Pa.	Farmer	Jan 9, '71	Fernando	1870
Ward, James F.	63	N. Y.	Farmer	Jan '72	1121 S Grand	.....
Workman, Alfred	56	Eng.	Broker	Nov 28, '68	212 Boyle Av	.....
White, Caleb E.	67	Mass.	Horticulturist	Dec 24, '68	Pomona	1849
Weil, Jacob	70	Germ.	Retired	'54	Pasadena	1853
Wiggins, Thomas J.	64	Mo.	Farmer	Sept, '54	El Monte	1854
Wood, Fred W.	46	Wis.	C. Engineer	Mar 24, '74	Los Angeles	1874
Woodhead, Chas. B.	54	Ohio	Dairyman	Feb 21, '74	852 Buena Vista	1873
Yarnell, Jesse	62	Ohio	Printer	April, '67	1808 W 1st	1862
Young, John D.	57	Mo.	Farmer	Oct '53	2607 Figueroa	1853
Yarnell, Mrs. S. C.	52	Wis.	Housewife	April '77	1808 W 1st	1856

* Dead.

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