

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

Mrs. Eugene Fountain, of Blue Lake, who is engaged in historical research of early-day history and events of this section is preparing a column of news for the Advocate gathered from early day files of the paper which will be printed from time to time for the edification of our newer people, who, we feel certain, will be interested in the way early-day people lived and what they did.

This week's items are taken from the Advocate files of 60 years ago.

May 8, 1888—A grand orange-eating match took place at Riverside a few days ago for a wager. Both contestants ate about four dozen each. When the fruit store supply gave out and the contestants agreed to call it a draw until the arrival of a fresh consignment of oranges.

May 8, 1888—The crop of drummers and runners seem quite numerous the past week. Scarcely a day passes but what two or three stop here. As a general rule, they are a come easy, go easy, devil-may-care lot of jolly boys, with their guilding star strictly by "In God We Trust, all other cash."

May 22, 1888—Roses seem to be the favorite flower planted around the family residences of Blue Lake. Just now they bloom in profusion and they are highly appreciated, especially by visitors from Eureka, who are generally presented with a fine bouquet when visiting our town.

June 19, 1888—Quite an interesting sight took place on the afternoon train of Tuesday last when five Chinamen were seen among the through passengers from Orleans Bar, bound to San Francisco. It is very rarely a Chinaman is seen in this section. (Eureka expelled the Chinese in 1885.)

July 10, 1888—Almost any afternoon, and especially about sundown time, we observe deer grazing on the hillsides, within a mile from the Advocate office door. Our field glass has been called into requisition on three distinct occasions during the month to sight the animals on the hillside lying east of the valley. The sportsman here has not a very long tramp ahead of him to find good game within range of his rifle or shotgun.

November, 1888—Saturday our reporter was at Scottsville and inquired of Mrs. E. M. Skinner for her husband. "He is in town," was answered.

"In Blue Lake?"

"No," was the frigid reply, "in Arcata. When he is in Blue Lake we say he is in the country."

The scribe gasped like a fish out of water and then silently melted away like a vision.

### A Wet June—1888

The weather we have been enduring the past few months seems unusual and one hears mutterings of atom bomb experiments over the Pacific. But upon looking through the first issues of the Blue Lake Advocate published in 1888, such weather is a natural and common occurrence. The commonly accepted explanation today is that at ten-year intervals there are sunspots in greater numbers on the sun. At these times, there is much surplus energy given off, which spends itself in storms and similar disturbances. It takes from three to four years for this to reach the peak, so that the year 1890 was even more disastrous than 1888.

May 22, 1888—The rains caused a suspension of operations in the logging camps, and made the town lively with idle men. The thunder and lightning storm on Sunday was said to be the severest experience in this vicinity for twenty-five years. Three trees were set on fire by the lightning and presented a grand spectacle in the storm, as we stood and viewed them within five blocks from the office window.

June 12, 1888—Rain! Rain! Rain! The heavy rains of the past few days are said to be something very unusual for this part of the season. Mad River raised several feet, and the young men who took their best girls from West End to the circus recognized that fact when crossing the river. (Four Paws circus was in Blue Lake on Sunday and was very liberally patronized.)

A peddler, in attempting to cross the river at Riverside, since the late rains, came near losing his life a few days ago, as the water was too deep to cross at the usual fording places.

June 19, 1888—As the Irishman once said, we are having lots of weather up this way. Rain, wind, sultry sunshine, cold winds and no consecutive twenty-four hours the same. The passing two weeks have been phenomenal.

The North Fork mill was compelled to shut down steam temporarily on Thursday afternoon, owing to the sudden rise of water in the engine room, caused by the rain, whereby the fires and the belting were affected by coming in contact with the deluge of water.

June 26, 1888—It has rained so steadily and heavily during the past two weeks up this way that we have been compelled to coop up the ducks to keep them from drowning.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

June 12, 1888—Mr. B. C. Coulter and Mr. Fisher started out for the mountains northward, with their pack train of merchandise on Tuesday last, for a three weeks trip.

Mr. Greenwood has sold his interest in the Blue Lake livery stable.

Dave Powers of Powersville has granted the literary committee the privilege of cutting a tree from his estate for a liberty pole to be used at the 4th of July celebration. He has trees which measure about 200 feet in length, but symmetry of a peculiar character is required for a good flag pole.

E. M. Skinner, A. McNeill, W. McCloud, D. E. Gordon, K. Gear and J. Noe seem to be the most active workers in pushing the 4th of July arrangements for a celebration. There is quite a lot of dormant material on the committee.

June 19, 1888—A most acrimonious meeting of the 4th of July celebration working committee was held Saturday night. The firebrand of discord was thrown by the little sophisticated village pill-roller and another verdant goslin. We celebrate, all the same.

Captain W. E. Dougherty, the commanding officer at Fort Gaston, Hoopa, has very kindly granted the request of the special committee on flag, and forwarded a 24-foot long flag for the use of the Blue Lake 4th of July celebration. Hang out your banner on the outer wall.

June 26, 1888—The log rollers have made up a pot of \$60 for prizes in log rolling on the 4th of July at Blue Lake. *B. Salt - W. Kerry*

July 3, 1888—The Blue Lake Baseball team is composed of Ed Norton, Curry, Foster, Falor, Tappendorff and Taylor. The Arcata team is composed of Titlow, Kuntz, Barrows, Kirby, Bairman, C. Liscom, Devlin, W. Liscom and Squires. (No other initials were given.) *S. T. T. T.*

### Church Organizations In 1888

May 1, 1888—Roman Catholic residents of Blue Lake met and agreed to find means to purchase a lot in the town of Blue Lake, whereon to erect a new church building.

May 15, 1888—On Wednesday afternoon last, Mr. A. McNeill, house-builder, with other assistants, commenced laying the foundation of a new church edifice for the use of the Roman Catholic residents in Blue Lake and Mad River section. The plot is situated in Blue Lake, lying in the northeast portion of the ground owned by Dan McCahan and skirting the south end of the Chartin property. The lot was generously deeded to the congregation as a gift from Mr. McCahan, who also donated a cash subscription of \$40 to aid in constructing the building. It is to cost from \$1,600 to \$1,800.

May 15, 1888—There is one new building in Blue Lake that is nearly finished, having been set apart as a public place of worship. No doubt but that the building will be painted and furnished in a few more weeks when regular Protestant church service will be held on the Sabbath day, for the propagation of doctrines of Christianity. Bye and bye, we hope to hear the toll of bells resound throughout the Blue Lake valley.

May 15, 1888—Mr. J. Fisher and Mr. Brown are engaged in the generous and highly commendable work of making benches for seating the children who may attend the Protestant Sunday school. While others have talked to death the matter of ways and means, these two gentlemen have practically gone to work in a quiet and unostentatious way to accomplish what is required, at least for the present.

May 29, 1888—The Rev. C. H. Emerson has located here with his wife and daughter, Abbie, to take charge of the Protestant church. Rev. Emerson is a recent arrival in California, coming from Nebraska. (Rev. Emerson continued as pastor until July 1889.)

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

May 1, 1888—A choice town lot, which could have been purchased for \$250 a year ago now, commands \$1000 cash.

May 29, 1888—Mr. A. Merryman's neighbors assembled at a friend's house and waited till the Merryman family had retired for the night, when the assembly made their friendly assault upon the sleeping household and stormed them out in their night clothes when the jolly crowd took possession and joy reigned supreme to the early hours of morning. Dancing, games and refreshments filled in the pleasant occasion.

Oct. 13, 1888—Mr. E. M. Skinner is rigging up trapeze and horizontal bars so as to kill off the Scottsville boys Good scheme.

June 5, 1888—The Scottish and Galedonian athletic sports for prizes at the Blue Lake Fourth of July celebration, have created quite a sensation among many of our youth athletes who will enter the list for prizes. The following contests are among those listed: Throwing the hammer, Putting the stone, Heaving the caber. (It is natural that the early "Blue Noses" associated holidays with recollections of the gathering of the clans in the Highlands of Scotland, where tossing the caber is their favorite sport. In Gaelic the word caber means a beam or pole, and he sport consists of throwing part of the trunk of a tree in such a way that it turns over in the air and falls with its narrower end pointing away from the player. This is no light matter as the trunk is often from 16 to 20 feet in length.)

June 19, 1888—It will cost an outlay of \$200 to fit out the picnic grounds at Blue Lake for the accommodation of the 4th of July celebration. Mr. Chartin, with his customary enterprise, foots the bill.

Main part of program for July 4, 1888 celebration: Salute at Sunrise; Raising 100-foot Liberty pole; Address by President Power; Prayer, Chaplain Emerson; Raising of Flag—Grand Marshal Daniel McNeill (Editor of the Advocate); Drakes Address read by Skinner; Oration by Lawyer Chamberlain; Song "America" by Quartette; Benediction by Father Nugent; Dancing in the Picnic grounds; Boating on the Lake.

### The Mad River School District 1888

May 22, 1888—Mr. F. Evans appointed census marshal for Mad River school district.

It is reported that the children attending our public school will give a public exhibition of proficiency in school studies at the close of the present school term.

June 19, 1888—There are 148 children between five and seventeen years of age in this school district, of whom 80 are boys and 68 girls. There are also 98 children who are under five years of age, making a total of 244 children.

June 26, 1888—The public school term closed on Friday. The closing exercises were highly creditable to the perseverance and industry of the overworked teacher, Mr. F. McCann, to whom we will accord the justice of saying that his large class of students are not overstocked with the characteristics of current courtesy or ordinary amiability.

If parents will not teach the good qualities, no public instructor can make much headway, and we speak from a personal experience. We have enjoyed a fair sample during our brief residence in this community. There is room for improvement, and we have concluded, after a careful survey of the situation, that Mr. McCann has done well. We hope to see him retained for the next school term. He is the right man in the right place.

July 17, 1888—A special meeting of the property owners of the Mad River School District was held at the public schoolhouse (Powersville) on Monday evening, at which it was agreed to call an election for the purpose of raising funds to build a new schoolhouse.

The school trustees reported that a lot had already been purchased in the town of Blue Lake located on the south side of the Arcata road, which contains one acre of land suitable for school purposes.

The sum to be raised for the purpose of erecting and furnishing the proposed schoolhouse has been fixed at \$1,500 which looks like a reasonable amount for such a much needed public improvement. Let the voice of the people through the ballot box be heard.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

July 10 1888—The first public celebration of the 4th of July at Blue Lake, on Wednesday last, was one grand success in general from the rising of the sun on the morning of the 4th till the rising of the sun on the morning of the 5th of July. It far exceeded the most sanguine expectation of those who were instrumental in originating and perfecting the arrangements. Everybody enjoyed themselves—everybody seemed happy. Those who were disposed to celebrate in a patriotic way made a success creditable to themselves as individuals and to the community, while those disposed to celebrate by making moey had a clear field and a rich harvet. Consequently, the result must be satisfactory to both patriots and all concerned. A battalion of horsemen, six carloads of people on the train and a long line of buggies and wagons came to town, making two thousand present in all. Let us hope that we may live to see many happy returns of the day.

Mr. B. C. Coulter, as usual, displayed his bunting flag on the 4th. He has the credit of owning the largest bunting flag in this section for over five years.

While our oldest son W. W. McNeil was engaged on the morning of the 5th taking down the American flags and bunting from the roof and outside of our residence, the ladder on which he stood slipped from under him and he fell a distance of 20 feet to the ground, receiving in the fall severe contusions on the right side of his body and a dislocation of his right ankle. His injuries are very painful and will confine him to bed for some time.

July 17, 1888—Owing to the accident to our son, William, last week, we were short of help in the office and could not publish the list of games and names of entries of the 4th of July celebration. However, this week having secured the needed help, we find that the official list was unavoidably lost by the committee having the matter in charge. When the grand scramble was made for the feat of free oranges, it appears some one confiscated or destroyed the list, and when the committee searched for the same, it could not be found.

July 3, 1888—Found two young pigs in D. J. McMillans potato field, Blue Lake, which the owner can have by proving property and paying expenses.

July 6, 1889—The housewarming at Tappendorff's new house on Monday evening was enjoyed by all present. (The Park's house today.)

Mrs. George Stern, Mrs. Frank Stern and families of Arcata are camping out at North Fork and about all down with the mumps. Oh, it must be fun.

The new game law passed by the last legislature provides that it shall be unlawful to hunt, pursue, or kill deer or elk between November 1st and August 1st, having only the months of August, September and October in which deer can be killed, and they cannot be killed at any time for hides. Doves are protected from January 1st to June 1st, quail and grouse from March 1 to September 1. Ducks and geese are protected not at all.

Nov. 3, 1888—"The Adamless Eden" racket played out. Mrs. Daniels' fancywork class, Mrs. Baxter says, died a natural death. This thing of a lot of women trying to do without a man to torment and flatter, to tease and pet, to trample on and look up to, in short to abuse and love—don't always seem to work. Men are no doubt troublesome and exacting but they are handy to have in the house.

July 17, 1888—The Korbel family went down from North Fork and returned by special express train on Tuesday, to attend the launching of their new steam schooner, the North Fork at Eureka.

Oct. 27, 1888—One day last week, T. C. Harris, with a wagon loaded with tan-bark, had a turn-over at a bad place on the grade a few miles from town. It was two hours before help could be found and the wagon righted, and a mule was underneath it all the time. Being a mule, of course, he came out all right. Mr. Harris was not hurt but the wagon was.

Saturday George Stumpf and another man had a run-awa near Vance's mill. The buggy was smashed but they were not hurt.

May 29, 1888—Mr. and Mrs. Larkins of Blue Lake were driving on Sunday with a double team and a light wagon. Near Norton ranch the tongue of the wagon broke and the horses ran away. Dr. Menefee dressed the wounds of Mr. and Mrs. Larkin.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

The Blue Lake Home Guards—1889  
By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

April 27, 1889—A military company to act in conjunction with that of Arcata, has been organized here in Blue Lake and now numbers 36, with assurance of increase. The two platoons together will contain more than the number required to form a company, and are entitled to draw arms from the State, and will belong for the present to the Unattached Infantry, N. G. C. until a new regiment is formed. The opera house has been rented for drill twice a week. It will give our young men some hours of amusement and valuable drillings, it will strengthen the feeling of home unity in Blue Lake and it will be one more bond of social and fraternal goodfellowship with our sister-burg. The first drill-meeting showed up 36 members, and Capt. Mullen put them through in good shape.

May 25, 1889—Talk of a hall 60 by 100, for an armory for the Guards at Scottsville across the road from Mt. View Hotel. Mr. Scott will give the ground and Mr. Daling offers \$50 towards it.

June 1, 1889—Chartin has offered the Guards the use of the dancing platform in the picnic ground for drilling.

There were 20 of our Guards in Arcata at the last parade, and the Arcata girls all said they were very much—there now, it would be too rough on the Arcata boys to tell what they said.

June 1, 1889—The Eureka, Arcata and Blue Lake Home Guards are thinking strongly of going into camp for a few days at Hoopa with Captain Dougherty's regulars. By a bill passed by the last legislature the State pays the expenses of annual encampments of unattached companies.

June 8, 1889—A lot of handsome woodsmen from North Fork in town Sunday. Wheher to see the girls, to show their manly shapes in the drill, to sample Smith's Elixir of Life, or to get outside of Mrs. Worthington's good grub, deponent saith not—but one thing the Advocate is impelled to say; When you are drilling in the plaza and some of Blue Lake's daintiest damsels are gazing admiringly at you, you will learn the more quickly by attending to Capt. Mullen than by looking at them. Selah! (Mr. Elza Crawford has his certificate of membership in the Arcata Home Guards hanging on the wall of his home today.)

June 1, 1889—Some people think a paper ought to have about a page of local news whether anything happens or not. Deluded mortals! Local editors cannot make people break their necks, commit suicide or do any of the other exciting things that make up the material from which we delight to weave paragraphs.

June 8, 1889—The boys have lots of fun bathing in Mad River. The water is too cold yet for the ladies, who are looking forward to the time when they can play the part of Venus Rising from the Sea, or a mermaid, or goose, or anything amphibious or indeterminate.

Rankin, the cook at Vance's Mill at Essex, had a woods-crew shelling peas the other night and they had quite a social time and he promised them a dance in the near future.

June 15, 1889—Surprise party at James J. Blake's last week at Christmas Prairie and they had a good time of course. These country folks sometimes quarrel among themselves for want of a better way to pass time, when they start in to have a good time, they stay right with it.

August 24, 1889—Mrs. Carrie David (the present Mrs. Will Johnson) has gone out to Redwood for a while and the plump, jolly little good comrade will be missed.

February 8, 1889—Mr. J. E. Crawford of Arcata has purchased of Mr. Chartin the lot next to the hotel for \$1,000 and will put up a general merchandising store.

May 2, 1889—Mr. Crawford has begun the erection of his new building. Mr. Snider of Arcata has the contract and Mr. Jones of Arcata is helping him.

April 6, 1889—Crawford will give a dance at open house Saturday eve, he providing the hall and the boys the music.

May 11, 1889—Mr. Thad Smith leaves us for a few weeks to visit his old home in Crescent City. Thad is one of the pleasantest and best in our circle of young men, and may he find as good friends where he goes as he leaves behind.

Nov. 30, 1889—Welcome back to Mrs. E. M. Skinner and her pleasant young people. She is a lady of some pronounced opinions and the brains to back them up.

Daling

March 2  
1889

# Sept. 16 Proclaimed As National Guard Day

*By the Associated Press*

## Washington

President Truman has proclaimed Thursday, Sept. 16, as "National Guard Day." He called upon all citizens to give the National Guard "their unremitting support."

The National Guard "has been a faithful and unflinching servant of the people in struggles against foreign aggression and in times of domestic disaster," he said.

He added that national security requires that the National Guard "be fully manned, equipped, and trained as a component part of the nation's security forces."

July 26 - 1890

First Annual Muster  
and Inspection of the  
Ancient Guards Thursday.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Good Time at the Beach

June 29, 1889—Editor, Advocate: I thought a few lines concerning the church picnic at the beach might be acceptable. We started early, reaching our destination at 9:15 a. m., all feeling that we could do ample justice to the grand luncheon that the ladies had prepared. The gentlemen had very kindly furnished us with twelve gallons of strawberries, that were eaten with great relish. Messrs. McNamara, Knapp and Emerson thoughtfully donated candy, fruit, nuts and lemonade. Luncheon was at 12 o'clock sharp, and we were all sharp for it, too. Sea air, you know, and genial and congenial company.

Young and old, all enjoyed the surf bathing. Many of the party had never seen the surf and beach before, and it was a great treat to them. Our party numbered 53. Were not at the right tides for either clams or mussels.

Starting for home at six, we arrived at Blue Lake at a rather late hour; no accidents, nor anything to mar the pleasure of the day. The teams were Mr. Pelletreau's two horses and wagon and Mr. Tappendorff's four horses and wagon, the latter seating thirty, with Mr. Os Karry as driver and he deserves credit. I can't say much of the other wagon, but I think they "were all there." as it was ahead in going and coming, Truly, a Member.

### Willow Creek Fire

Aug. 24, 1889—About three weeks ago a forest fire was started about two miles west of Willow Creek city on the south side of the creek and has been burning continuously ever since. The burnt district is now about five miles square; it burned as far south as Hernsted's mill where it was stopped after some days hard work. The fire burned as far east as John Victor's, who had some hard work to save his property. Suspicion for setting the fire points to two men who were fishing in that vicinity. If the necessary proof can be obtained, they will not fire the forest again for a while. Certainly, it should be stopped. It is nearly a yearly occurrence here.

Aug. 3, 1889—These bulls loose in the streets are nice, well-behaved animals until mischief is done and perhaps a life lost that money can't pay for.

Jan 11, 1890—A noble redwood, about 150 feet high and straight as an arrow, stands on a prominent point just above Doling's Mt. View Hotel in Scottsville. Last week Ben Scott climbed to the top and trimmed it down, making of it one of the finest and showiest flagstaves on the coast, and now the people of Scottsville almost forget where Blue Lake is.

May 3, 1890—Mr. Power is now switch tender at Maple Creek, and that school district is in luck just that much.

June 7, 1890—LeConte and Norton will soon survey and plot off into town lots the fine field on Greenwood Avenue in which the big tree stands, and with a few houses on the side opposite the Greenwood House, that end of town will begin to put on civilized airs.

July 4, 1890—Miss Nora Jeer, sitting in Crawford's store, was struck in the arm by a bullet from a parlor rifle. It happened no great harm was done, but if the ball had struck her neck or eyes, the result might have been serious.

July 26, 1890—Crawford is going to the woods for a few days—perhaps making so much money has made him tired.

People who always say just what they think, seem somehow to be always thinking disagreeable things.

A subscriber whose dog devoured the contents of the Advocate before he himself saw the paper, has very sensibly put up a small box, and will now find his paper whole, dry and clean.

The schoolhouse looks like a bride in her robes of white and shows well from the county and railroads.

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## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

Dec. 22, 1888—The houses of R. Pentin at Dows Prairie and J. H. Clair at Long Prairie, were both crushed by trees falling upon them during a late wind; but in both cases, the men had gone out shortly before.

Dec. 22, 1888—Dan Gordon wants that big tree out of the way before it falls on his house. It's a pity to destroy such a striking and noticeable feature in the landscape. (Gordon lived in the house now owned by Ed Crowden, and the large tree was across the street where the Catholic church now stands.)

Jan. 4, 1890—One of the two great trees that have been such striking objects in the view of Blue Lake, had to come down as it threatened Gordon's house. Duncan Campbell and Cal Reeves laid it along the fence in a workmanlike manner—54 paces long, about 140 feet high.

Sept. 1, 1888—Mad River is very low, and the boys cross over without stilts.

Oct. 27, 1888—Ed Chandler, conductor on the Arcata road, was married on Friday evening, but that was not the reason the train was two hours late on Saturday morning. Steam game out, that's all.

Jan. 12, 1889—Chartin is now putting up a hitching rail along the front of his store. All these little improvements put a polish on the surface of the town.

Feb. 2, 1889—Mrs. E. R. Alden held a dancing soiree at Scottsville Hall on Tuesday evening. Next week he opens a regular dancing school on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, the latter to be socials.

Feb. 9, 1889—M<sup>r</sup>. A. Brizard has bought Chartin's store.

June 15, 1889—Miss Bouman and Mrs. Hilfker called to admire the handsome editor.

June 29, 1889—A tailor wants to come and settle here. We'll all be dudes next.

B. W. M. A.

Nov. 17, 1888—One of the most important industries of Blue Lake and one that adds no little to the vitality of the town is the shingle mill at this point, which is owned by Mr. Ben Vaissade. Twenty-five men are constantly employed in the manufacture of plain and fancy shingles, which find a market in San Francisco. A switch from the Arcata and Mad River railroad runs to the mill that has a capacity of 80,000 shingles per day. Mr. Vaissade is a native of France and came to this country 20 years ago. The shingle mill of which he is the proprietor is one of the largest in the county owned by a single individual. The gentleman has a family and resides in one of the most comfortable residences at Blue Lake. His industry is one of the most important in the county in its line and forms no small part of the material development and resources of Humboldt.

### Our Hunt

Feb. 22, 1890—Ward's Ranch,—  
Dec. 24, 1889—Editor Advocate: Started from Blue Lake. Three weeks on road to Boulder Basin, with three pack mules and two riding horses and six black-and-tan fox-hounds, well-trained to complete our company. First day made Maple Creek hotel, laid over a day to go salmon-spearing. Caught 123 salmon in eight hours. Next day made Boulder Basin, and that evening shot a big buck and hung him up near camp. As we were going to bed we heard something at the deer; turned the dogs loose and they routed out a big bear, and put him up a large pine tree, where we shot him, and as h fell he lit on a dog and killed him. Next day took a panther hunt up toward Bug Creek, and killed two panthers and three wildcats. Next day took a scout to Twin Lake, and on the way killed eleven big four and five point bucks; saw many does and fawns, but would not shoot them. When we got home at night, we found not a dog there; they had broken loose and gone hunting. We hunted for six days and at last found them up on Low Gap with a bear up an oak tree. Finding the dogs, we started home before they should make another such break, and got in all right.—G. M.



## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### The Tournament

Aug. 21, 1888—The Event of the Season! All Aboard for Blue Lake! Grand Tournament — Picnic and Dance at Blue Lake on August 25. Under the Auspices and Management of Messrs. C. Chartin, K. Geer, L. Everding, A. McNeil. Log Rolling first prize \$30—Second prize \$20.

Aug. 28, 1888—The entertainment at Blue Lake on Saturday, August 25th, was a complete and delightful success. The first train brought some 200; the second, a still larger contingent; many came in from the neighborhood so that at one time there were at least 800 on the ground. An entrance-fee was charged men, ladies and children free, and over 400 tickets were sold. An entrance price tends to keep out an undesirable element that has made itself disagreeably felt more than once at Springville and other places.

The lake has been cleaned of the vegetable growth and three boats were kept in constant use. Seats and tables were plentiful and strong, and stands for the sale of fruit, temperance drinks, etc., were well supplied. A large platform, surrounded by a strong railing and seats gave room for dancing and the Sextette Band of Eureka furnished excellent music. They are a good-looking, gentlemanly lot of good fellows, put their very handsomest man to the front as caller, and seemed to feel themselves completely at home.

The log-rolling was capital and exciting; cross-cutting a four-foot redwood log in 12 minutes tried muscle and wind; throwing the hammer and handspike, and tossing the caber, all showed what woodsmen can do; the tug-of-war between married and single men made lots of fun.

Miss Becky Mahan won the race for girls in spirited style. Dancing was kept up all the afternoon. Captain Geer was the moving spirit of the occasion.

Though there was no drunkenness visible and no disturbances, it is said that Messrs. Biggs and Richart didn't take a noon-day nap. The ball at night was a pronounced success, and lasted till the next day.

This affair settles the status of Blue Lake as the pleasure resort of Humboldt County. It is in every respect the most desirable place.

Aug. 21, 1888—Wednesday a horse owned and ridden by Mr. Ed Allen reared and fell backward, struck his head on a stone and killed himself, but did not injure the rider, who swung off sideways.

Jan. 31, 1891—Some of the bad boys of Blue Lake were on the rampage one night last week, for after robbing the saloon of J. Doling, judging from the manner in which the building was entered it must have been inexperienced boys, they filled themselves with liquor and proceeded to the house of Mr. Louis Chevret and engaged in the laudable enterprise of demolishing the fence surrounding the premises and otherwise damaging the premises. It is a pity these imps of Satan could not be detected in their nefarious schemes and an example made of them.

March 7, 1891—The "Los Angeles" on the 20th instant brought quite a number of passengers and amongst the rest was a family by name of Whetsome. I believe there were ten altogether. The father was a medium sized man but the mother and one son were whoppers. The young man is about 24 years old and weighed 415 pounds, and the mother I should judge weighed about 310 or 315 pounds. The hotel drummers all did their best to get them to go to the different hotels. Dave Wilson told Race of the Vance that he would give ten dollars to get them up there as they would be such a splendid ad, and besides he wanted to exhibit them at Russ hall. It was no use however. I think the Revere hotel captured them. Then they went to Fortuna.

July 4, 1891—We notice that Messrs. L. E. Mahan and J. H. Mitchell of Blue Lake have been granted the Grammar Grade certificates at the recent teachers' examinations. Blue Lake is proud to possess the two youngest teachers in the county.

Feb. 3, 1894—Births: Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Acorn in Blue Lake on January 31, 1894, a daughter.

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## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain  
The Freshet

Feb. 8, 1890 — Monday morning, after a hard and steady all-night rain, it looked serious. The creek was booming, and heavy drift-logs were coming down. By hard work the bridge on Railroad Ave. was saved, and this prevented damage to the candy store, opera-house, Brizards and buildings below. Mad River has been at its highest, but excepting fences down, has done no great damage this side. But West End will have a different story to tell when it gets across. The river moved that direction, cutting badly into Evan's and Kirkham's and now running right through McMillans.

To date the storm has not done any great damage in the country, so far as it known; and the snow has so far gone from the hills that there is very little now to be feared. But there's a good deal going to the credit side. The late, long and heavy rain was snow on top of the highest mountains, and that means a long mining year—perhaps the best in many past. And the promise of a good fruit-yield is assured.

Mar. 1, 1890—Tuesday the first wagon since the storm came across Mad River.

Mar. 8, 1890—North Fork stream has washed away the bank to within a few feet of E. Y. Knapp's house on the point opposite Riverside; he was ready Wednesday morning to move out on short notice.

Mar. 15, 1890—McCahan's ranch badly washed by change in current of Mad River.

Friend McMillan puts his loss at not less than \$5000. Well, 40 acres of land worth \$100 an acre, and buildings, will figure up all of that. He says that, when young, he resolved not to fret about what couldn't be helped, and so he takes it cheerfully, but it does look a little rough, you must admit.

Mar. 29, 1890—McMillan brothers have moved off their ranch—what is left of it—and are now living at Riverside.

May 3, 1890 — McMillan is now bringing over his apple trees from the wrecked ranch in West End to his new place here.

June 21, 1890—McMillan will soon bring over his two houses from West End; put one on his late purchase on Greenwood Ave., the other on his lot on F street, in rear of his houses on Railroad ave.

*See p. 32  
The Great Snow*

Jan. 4, 1890 — The red-breasted robin, or birds resembling them, show their handsome, plump bodies and cheery, sociable ways around town. Means spring, maybe, if ever it stops raining.

Mr. James Counts, living at Maple Creek, brought in and sold to Crawford, a bundle of skins, eight fox, eight coon, two bob-cats and one skunk.

Jan. 25, 1890—Miss Abbie Emerson, whose father was formerly pastor here, is visiting her many old friends, and to see her pleasant face again in our town is like hearing once more a strain of old-time and favorite music.

The report from Ferndale is that times are exceedingly hard and dull! Hardly a day's work to be got for love or money. Lots of people are poor, with nothing to do to earn one cent. Oregon is much talked of, some have gone there; more are talking of going. But from accounts sent back, the work there is like one bone for many dogs.

Feb. 1, 1890 — The irrepressible Pat Gaynor was in town Saturday evening—all of him, and you wouldn't have thought there was a funeral going on where he was.

Feb. 8, 1890—Two of our saloons (Smith's and Biggs) have been closed out by the operation of the new license law. This is better all around. Business is very dull now, and two can do it all. The two now left in Blue Lake, at the hotel and the Elite, to be run by Walter Ingham. At both places will be found good liquor and better cigars than generally kept in saloons. And all this takes in Mr. Doling, at Scottsville, and all three will be run in a quiet and gentlemanly style that will do credit to the town.

Feb. 22, 1890—The Guards will have their uniforms, will go through the "Manual of Arms" and will "have some style about 'em."

Mar. 8, 1890—From Dows Prairie: "To help pass the long evening we have a Debating Society at the school-house every Saturday; next subject, "Resolved that old bachelors are more miserable than old maids," lively time at next meeting."

July 12-1890  
our friends, the Mc-  
Millans of West end,  
whose property was so  
badly injured by the  
flood, have had their  
assessment reduced  
from \$1450 to \$375.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### The Blue Lake Brick Yard

April 25, 1891—Mr. William Tracy, the brick mason from Arcata, is doing quite a nice job on the chimney of the new Odd Fellows hall. Mr. Tracy is a first-class brick layer. And by the way, since his arrival in Blue Lake his handsome appearance and winning ways have created a flutter of excitement in the hearts of all the single damsels of the town and it is said that there are quite a number of the young married men of this place who are annoyed at the frequent compliments he is receiving from their better halves.

May 30, 1891—Mr. Tracy's brick yard is commencing to make quite a showing. Any one passing can see the brick piled up all around the yard, giving it a business-like appearance. Mr. Tracy has three men working besides himself, and is turning out about 4000 bricks per day (The brick yard was located in one end of the property now owned by the Robert Yegges.)

Aug 22, 1891—As everyone mourns the loss of Mr. Tracy and perhaps there were a few who did not attend the farewell banquet at the brick yard, I will make an attempt to describe what we did at it.

First Mr. Tracy had seats arranged around the kiln, one above the other, making a vast amphitheatre that Spain would not be ashamed of and every seat, woodpile and stump was filled at the beginning of the performance. All the Blue Lake belles were there with their "family" escorts.

The first on the program was a prayer by Mr. Tracy, then advice from Mr. McLeod, after which everyone partook of his share of the barbecue, which consisted of nine chickens, one turkey and a kitten. Mr. Tracy then explained his method of raising chickens (from the roost) and then all went home full and contented, but still we mourn his loss, but never mind girls, Mr. Chartin might want some more bricks soon.

Sept. 5, 1891—W. Tracy is going to build a bakeoven for Mr. Chartin. We hope he will make a good job of it.

July 11, 1891 — We understand that Mr. Kelly of West End was looking around for fruit jars to put up his hay after the storm of last Wednesday.

July 25, 1891—Mrs. F. Biggs and Miss Z. Cozine have just opened a nice restaurant and oyster-stand in the building formerly occupied as a candy store. Give them a call.

Aug. 1, 1891—The several Posts of the G. A. R. camped at North Fork seem to have had a good time. Having taken a walk to the grounds last Sunday afternoon and meeting a couple of the Comrades, had quite a pleasant talk with them about old times and making ourselves young again, in relating the stories of the war, which will never die out of the old fellows who had a share in the struggle. Their praise of Mr. Bauer, Superintendent of North Fork Mill company, was great and they all said that they were never better treated anywhere else and they will do all in their power to have it there next year.

Aug. 8, 1891—John Mitchell of West End recently purchased a team of spanking three-year-old grays of very rare blood. I understood him to say they originally belonged to Jesse James.

Aug. 22, 1891—At Korbelt I found Mr. E. Y. Knapp and Son busy manufacturing guns. They turn out ready for market about 300 per day. Mr. Knapp says that Uncle Sam need not be afraid of Italy as long as he (Knapp) can find material to make the guns.

Sept. 19, 1891—Ed M. Skinner, our town official, made a flying trip to Redwood the other day to hold a coroner's inquest, but on arriving there, he found his subject not yet dead. Ed talked fifteen minutes to the man and became convinced that the man would survive many years.

It was amusing to see Jim Greenwood get on his overcoat the other morning and prepare to protect the town from Texas desperades who were reported on the outskirts of Blue Lake. It was a light mistake, however, the desperadoes proved only to be Kelly and Mahan mounted on their 2400 horses, driving a band of cattle to North Fork.

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain  
The Odd Fellows

Oct. 13, 1888—On Sunday eight Odd Fellows met in Dr. Marion's office. Arrangements were made for getting names of all in good standing in the vicinity, applying for dispensation, securing regalia, etc., and work is going right along. Another meeting next Sunday, same place and hour.

January 12, 1889—The Blue Lake lodge, though recently organized, is composed of members who are all interested in the order, and that they are popular with the ladies is proved by the presentation of the handsome banner at the Odd Fellows celebration in Eureka recently.

Jan. 19, 1889—On Saturday evening, the Blue Lake Lodge, IOOF, held their Institution and Installation ceremonies at their hall, for the present at Scottsville. A large attendance from Eureka, Arcata and other places took an interested and brotherly part, and a magnificent supper, engineered by Mrs. Carrie Daird, ably assisted by Mrs. Dodge and Miss Hattie Bowman at Bowman's Hotel, so warmed and opened up their hearts that anyone of them would, then and there, have given his wife a new bonnet, and perhaps a seal-skin saque, without grumbling.

Well, there were 110 men who stuffed themselves on that fraternal, festive occasion and the new lodge returned "from refreshment to labor" and 16 men "rode the goat" and some thought that next time they would prefer the gentle fondlings of a pile-driver. But it isn't right to expose the secret workings of the Order, especially as we don't know anything at all about them.

The new lodge starts with 25 members and the very best wishes of all.

Seven men on the docket for speedy trial and summary execution.

There will soon be a Rebekah Degree lodge instituted with at least 35 members, and the IOOF will have to look to its laurels as to a way of passing an evening most pleasantly.

The very best of good feeling prevailed throughout, and our friends left with the kindest wishes for the new lodge and the town. Blue Lake can't be ignored any longer—it is one of the institutions of Humboldt county.

Mr. Noe is Chaplain of the new lodge of Odd Fellows! Well, after this—the judgment.

March 8, 1890—There should be at the depot some shelter, if only an awning, for people waiting to go on the train. It didn't look very nice on Monday morning to see a lady standing out in the rain, for there's no chance even to sit down. *Depot*

March 22, 1890—A hawk killed Mrs. Buckle's fine singing canary while the cage was hanging by the door.

Don't kill the cranes. It is really a shame as this bird has no equal in catching the much-detested gophers. He will hunt the clover-fields all day, and whenever he sees the least sign of a rodent, with outstretched neck he creeps up on it; and woe to the creature if he be not deep enough in the ground to escape the clap of the bird's bill.

May 10, 1890—Captain Cousins will soon put up a fine flag-staff at his residence here; a miniature schooner's mast, with lower mast, cross-trees and topmast, crowned by a gilt ball. Oregon pine and 500 feet high.

July 4, 1890—Mrs. Berns has sold the old Skinnerplace at Scottsville to Mrs. Evans, now residing at West End.

Aug. 2, 1890—Last Friday at the Smith and Son's ranch, a panther came into the corral in the afternoon, killed a calf and had started in on his dinner, when disturbed by the man in charge coming to the door of the house. He snarled and showed some temper, but at last went off.

### One Day's Travel on Korb Road

Sept. 23, 1893—Supervisor Moore has kindly handed us a record of one day's travel over North Fork hill. The notes were taken by Mr. John B. Mitchell, who has been engaged in road work, and may be depended upon as accurate. The figures, we are assuming, are a good average, the amount going and coming being fully his large, day by day. It is an index of travel to and from the mines. Number of four-horse teams, 5; two-horse teams, 12; one-horse teams, 8; three-horse teams, 1; total, 26 teams. Number of saddle animals, 24; number of pack animals, 75; number of persons, 77.

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

## The Glendale School

May 22, 1888—The Board of Supervisors met Monday. The petition of residents of Mad River to form a new school district named Glendale, was laid over.

July 31, 1888—The division of Mad River School District to North Fork and Glendale resulted in 55 per cent of available school tax being cut off for Blue Lake.

July 31, 1888—Dan Campbell and W. McCloud began building the Glendale school on last Tuesday.

Oct. 13, 1888—Mrs. M. K. Smith, the teacher at Glendale, is a pleasant lady, on the "jolly order."

Nov. 1888—The roll of honor for perfect attendance at the Glendale school: Abbie Stewart, Minnie Stewart, Clara Beckwith, Oscar Norton, Hilda Iverson, Freddy Stewart, Josephine Ohlendick, Bertie Van Duzer and Theodore Van Duzer.

April 6, 1889—During the recent rainstorm, the younger pupils of the Glendale school, living at Minor's mill, were carried to and from school each day by their fathers. When the weather had cleared off enough to admit of outdoor work, Minor's crew, headed by Mr. Burden, who, by the way, has no children attending the school, built a neat and suitable bridge from the station to the schoolhouse, thus enabling the children to go to school in all kinds of weather. Work and lumber were given gratuitously.

Oct. 12, 1889—School taxes to be levied in the following school districts: Bald Hills, 15 cents; Freshwater, 3 cents; Mad River, 70; Big Lagoon, 10; Glendale, 40; Pacific, 30; Trinidad, 5; Patricks Point, 7.

Feb. 15, 1890—The school at Glendale will open on Monday with about 20 scholars and under the fostering care of Mr. Lawrence Mahan, who graduated Feb. 1, from the school of his brother, Mr. James Mahan, of Mitchell District. And it is with pride that we state that Mr. A. Norton has donated an acre for the use of the school.

Mar. 15, 1890—Mr. Freeman has secured the job of building the fence around the schoolhouse at Glendale.

June 7, 1890—There will be at Glendale next Saturday evening a dance for the benefit of the school. Under Mr. Lawrence Mahans' excellent management the school is doing well, and deserves substantial encouragement.

Sept. 1, 1888—Eureka papers growling about their weather—heavy, moist and cold. Weather in Blue Lake just delightful—sunshiny and breezily pleasant.

Sept. 1, 1888—Gaptain Geer has lately been visiting his old home on Bear River and acknowledges that although his new home near Blue Lake is an Eden in fact, there is still an innate longing for the old home, where in the years agone, hard work and happiness went hand in hand. So it is ever. "You may break, you may shatter, the vase, if you will," but a multitude of memories will dictate a longing to visit and tarry midst the scenes where perhaps the happiest days of a lifetime were spent.

Oct. 13, 1888—The new store, to be occupied by Mr. Skinner, the candy-man, will cover a mean-looking hole in the creek-bed, and improve that part of town.

Oct. 13, 1888—Rev. Emerson says the attendance at the church was very good on Sunday evening in spite of the circus. So the Old Boy wont get all of us.

Nov. 3, 1888—Chartin has a force of men at work on the town site, blowing up stumps, burning rubbish and clearing out and straightening things up generally.

Oct. 13, 1888—Stouder's team ran away on Tuesday and scattered a load of potatoes freely around but did no harm.

Oct. 27, 1888—There will be meeting of the late pupils of Prof. Perkins for practice, until lack of leadership and the inevitable discord, attendant on harmony, breaks it up. Oh, weve known church choirs before now!

Nov. 3, 1888—Sheriff Brown showed his manly, kindly, homely old mug in town Wednesday and found some friends here.

Nov. 17, 1888—Since the rain the folks across the river propose to call their part of town the West End. Oh my, theyre toney.

Bear R

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

Nov. 17, 1888—Mr. Chartin is making real estate by deepening, straightening, and fluming Dave's Creek, thus narrowing its bed, reducing the annoyance and danger of overflow and adding greatly to the appearance and property value of the town. This improvement and the gentle rise of the ground, will make the neighborhood of the Advocate office the most desirable part of town for resident property. And probably H street, from the depot to the church, will be the business center of the future city. (At that time the Advocate office was on the corner north of the present post-office, and the depot was an open platform beside Chartin's store, later Brizard's store)

Nov. 22, 1890—It cost Mr. Chartin over \$2000 to complete the flume along Dave's Creek bed.

Nov. 24, 1888—A good attendance at church last Sunday evening; a scholarly discourse and good singing by a choir of eight, led by Mr. Dow's clear tenor. The whispering and giggling of two rude boys—not small boys either—in the audience, was an unpleasant feature. They were spoken to several times by a gentleman in front of them. If young fellows of their age haven't the sense of decency to behave in church, they had better stay away.

Nov. 24, 1888—After today the Arcata stage will be discontinued for some time. The days are short and roads bad and it hardly pays to wear out horseflesh.

Dec. 8, 1888—J. P. Anderson back from San Francisco; had a good time.

Dead whale on the beach near Arcata. Eurekans don't need to go out to see it; when the wind is right, they know it's there, all the same.

Jan. 26, 1889—Friend Scott of Scottsville is up and around again, and takes his "Rejuvenating and Invigorating Health Restorer" like a little man. The Old Boy is sure of him at any time, and so is in no hurry about calling for him.

Feb. 26, 1889—Thursday, Kohler and Bros. bought of Chartin a strip of land 600x25 feet, between the road and railroad for depot purposes. It is a short distance below the present depot, and takes in the Vreeland house.

June 8, 1889—Mrs. John Addison Moore has bought the Lane house and has his family snugly ensconced therein.

## KORBEL NEWS

Dec. 8, 1888—Miss Galinger North Fork schoolteacher.

Feb. 16, 1889—North Fork school opens Monday after winter vacation.

June 1, 1889—Census North Fork school district. Number of children between the ages of 5 and 17 is 38. Number under 5 years is 39. Births during year, 11, 4 of which were girls.

July 27, 1889—Sunday at North Fork. Found all alive in our sister-town; store and saloon doing a good business, and at the proper hour the cookhouse was not overlooked. The tankroom was in blast, owing to press of orders. Several new houses have been put up, and nicely painted; the pretty cottage put up by Friend Hill for himself would almost tempt a girl to get married just to live in it.

The schoolhouse has been nicely painted outside and in, and Ed Alden is doing the work. School opens about the middle of next month. Miss Galinger has—is going—well' there's been some buggy-riding lately, and—oh, you know how it is apt to be—she doesn't care to teach anymore just now. Mrs. Stearns takes her place and is a teacher of 15 years experience. Mr. Dickey is now trustee. The town is a pleasant and harmonious community, and the hand on the lever makes the least noise.

March 18, 1890—Mrs. Stearns, the excellent and well-liked teacher of the school at North Fork is now boarding at Greenwood's Hotel in Blue Lake.

May 11, 1890—It may be a satisfaction to the two school ma'ams to know that they are muchly missed at Greenwood. It is like a rift in the silver lining. Even the grim editor likes to have pleasant folks around—they let him have a monopoly of the growling.

Aug. 9, 1890—Mr. James P. Anderson of Angel's Ranch has presented a large and handsome flag to the school at North Fork and Supt. Eauer will put up a towering flag-staff.

Oct. 17, 1891—The new Maple Creek schoolhouse, recently completed by Robert Roberts, is 20x30 feet in size with a 12 ft. ceiling. Cost of structure was \$334.

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

## David Powers' Granite Quarry

Jan 17, 1891—Much has been said of late in the county papers upon the subject of granite quarries in this section of the county, and as there is a probability shortly of there being quite a demand for rock of that nature and quality suitable for harbor purposes and at the same time easy of access at a comparatively small expense and with little labor in its procuring, we last Sunday visited the granite field of Mr. David Powers, situated in Powersville, near Blue Lake.

We had heard some extravagant stories about the extent and quality of this rock, but were more than surprised upon our arrival there to find it had not been the least exaggerated or over-estimated. We don't know about the location and quality of other mines of a like nature in this section, never having visited them, but of that of Mr. Powers we know whereof we speak, having inspected them in company with experts in that particular who will fully corroborate any statement we may make.

We found an inexhaustible field of granite pronounced by experts who have examined it to be a class of rock just suitable for water purposes and upon which the action of the elements seem to harden rather than soften it; and in sufficient quantities to improve and construct every harbor in the United States.

And its location, so favorable to an easy and economic removal, situated as it is upon a gentle incline upon the border of a beautiful valley running to the Arcata and Mad River Railroad, from which switches could be constructed with ease and very little expense to the field of operation.

May 11, 1895—Mr. David Powers of Blue Lake, who is an old pioneer miner, proposes soon to sink a shaft on a ledge near that place that he thinks carries some mineral. He has also a very fine quarry of granite on his property. He says there are very good prospects of placer gold on the North Fork. During a half-hour's chat with the editor, he stated that he stood ready to donate an acre of ground for terminal purposes to the "Eureka and Arcata Railroad" if that enterprise is pushed through to that place.

Sept. 28, 1889—Some little boys had a fire under the depot platform Tuesday that might have been bad.

Sept. 28, 1889—Thermometer at 2 p. m. Tuesday stood at 101, in the shade, to be sure, at the depot end of Brizard's store, and with the white side of the opera house reflecting heat upon it. This is exceptional here, and the first breath of the seabreezes at 2:30 brought the matter to a delicious average.

Oct. 5, 1889—Forty years ago by every fireside a pair of bellows would be found; now they are used only in printing offices, where good strong wind is sometimes in very essential demand. Ours has given out; has anyone near here a pair that can be spared?

Oct. 26, 1889 — Call from Mrs. Waggoner of Boulder Creek, one of the old-style, home, motherly kind; and a man is generally safe in taking a chicken from the brook of her raising.

Nov. 2, 1889—Not a vacant house in town.

Nov. 2, 1889—Married in Blue Lake: Burns Hemphill and Alma T. Waggoner, Oct. 31, 1889 by Rev. J. S. Todd.

Nov 9, 1889—Postmaster Baxter has given another metropolitan touch to the town by putting in handsome glass doored and locked boxes in the P. O. The streetcars and electric lights will probably not be working before spring.

Nov. 30, 1889—Remember boys, and grown men as well, that to remove rails or pickets from a fence, without the owners' authority, and not replace them, is a trespass, and punishable by law. So, when you want to go to Scottsville, go, without tearing down the fence.

July 12, 1890 — Miss Ida Smith making things pleasant at home for a few weeks.

Oct. 18, 1890—On Sundays steamer Humboldt, a party of six arrived from Paris. H. A. Rousseau, wife and son, and A. Chartin, wife and daughter. Mr. Chartin is a brother of C. Chartin of Blue Lake, at which place they arrive on Sunday evening and will make their future home.



## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### A Watchman

May 4, 1889—Certain late occurrences, and the ever-present danger of fire remind us that our town is large enough now to need watching. The constable has his duties, but they don't include losing his night's sleep, except in emergencies. What is wanted is a man to have special and watchful care of the place while most people in it are asleep; to have the care of whatever fire-extinguishing apparatus the town may possess; and to have the means to summon at once all available aid. This must be done sometime, and better do it now than to wait till a fire destroys more than would pay for a watchman, perhaps for years.

May 11, 1889—Don't you forget what was said here last week about a watchman: It will have to be done, and soon, too.

Feb. 2, 1889—Mr. Chartin went to Eureka, but was homesick and came right back.

May 11, 1889—Mr. Chartin is putting up a building on the plaza for an office and store room for some of his effects during his holiday trip to France.

June 15, 1889—Tambouri family left for France.

July 13, 1889—Miss Nellie Mahan, Miss Kate Collins and their cousin, Mr. Kinne, intend making an extended trip through Europe, taking in the Exposition, etc. Will sail about August 1st.

July 20, 1889—Mr. and Mrs. Chartin and Mrs. Chartin's sister left yesterday for France.

Sept. 14, 1889—A letter from Mr. Chartin says he arrived all right, and was taking a few days rest. Finds the crowds and confusion of Paris in Fair time tiresome.

Nov. 9, 1889—Letter from Mr. Chartin, written in Paris, October 15. Says he would leave October 26 with sixteen companions, "All good people. I don't want any other kind."

Nov. 30, 1889 — Mr. and Mrs. Chartin are home again. The big balance-wheel is again turning and the social and financial machinery of Blue Lake seems already to move with a quieter and steadier hum. He is pleasantly welcomed "home" again, and will now have time to devote himself more than ever to the improvement of the locality which now owes so much to his steady faith in its future. He will begin the erection of more dwellings as soon as the weather will justify. Among the

number returning with him were Clement, Joseph and Valentine Vaslin, and Joseph Vaslin, Jr., who declared intentions immediately to become citizens of the United States. Citizen Chartin stood as godfather for the quartette.

Dec. 5, 1891—Mr. and Mrs. C. Chartin and Miss Clemence Deschates left yesterday for a trip to France.

May 22, 1888—Last week the Riverside mill was shut down and the boys had to exert themselves to keep the blues away. On Wednesday after pitching quoits, jumping, etc., they got to swapping lies about riding the logs and some five or six of the daredevil sort adjourned to the mill dam to put their agility to practical test.

One of the spectators, E. Y. Knapp, having secured a comfortable seat on an extra large log was having lots of fun watching the boys get ducked, when all at once the log began to roll, too, and Mr. Knapp, with undignified haste, plunged in and disappeared. Help was near, however, and the boys pulled him out.

Aug. 7, 1888 — Mr. Ed Skinner found a double-headed snake on his premises the other day.

Nov. 17, 1888 — Now there's a stove in church and those whose piety isn't fervent enough to keep them warm, may go there with some comfort. Now, with the room well-lighted and warm, good singing, good seats and good preaching, there'll be no excuse for staying away until the salmon come.

Nov. 17, 1888—A more quiet and harmonious community does not exist in the country. The only difficulty is that there are lots of pretty girls in and around town, and hardly men enough to reach. But the young fellows do their very best, and that's pretty good.

Dec. 1, 1888—S. D Hatfield is in from the hills with a fine, large buck. Sold to the butcher.

Dec. 1, 1888—We have bathrooms now in Blue Lake, and to say that Mr. O'Hara has them is only saying they will be run in something very like first-class style.

Dec. 1, 1888—An "old-timer" wants us to say that Mad River can turn out more fine dancers to the square yard than any other part of northern California.

Dec. 8, 1888—The West Enders are pleased with their new neighbors, the Mahoneys. Mr. and Mrs. Mankin, who will spend some time there, came in and put down their names for the local paper; that's what all nice and sensible people do.

Dec. 15, 1888 — It doesn't look nice to see cows and young cattle standing all night in the street, exposed to the pelting rain.

Dec. 22, 1888 — Early Monday morning George Broderick caught a fine salmon in Daves Creek, a few yards from the office. (The Advocate office was at that time on the corner north of the present post office.)

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

## Reading Room

Dec. 8, 1888—Mr. O. C. Skinner, the candyman, will soon put into shape an idea that the Advocate has long cherished. He will convert his back room into a reading room, well lighted and warmed, and supplied with the best papers and magazines and conveniences for writing; and we think he will make a success of it. Now the men, while waiting for the mills to start, can have a quiet place in which to spend the days and evening and find something better than card-playing to pass the time.

## Winter Work

Dec. 22, 1888 — Won't someone start a business in our section of the country that can be run in the winter and give work to the many young men forced to be idle by the shutting down of the mills? It's not only so much good labor lost by not being used — its worse; the young men spend money and form habits they would not if they had work. That is where the wood-pulp manufacture has an advantage; it could be pushed at the season when the sap being down, the wood could be best worked.

## The Brass Band

May 11, 1889—The Blue Lake Brass Band organized last Sunday, and steps off "left foot first," with eight members. There will be a meeting on Monday evening at 7:30 to arrange preliminaries, send for instruments, etc.

Now this is a home institution, and in time can be made both a benefit and a credit to the town. Give the young thing an encouraging word, and if need be, a pecuniary lift. There is no reason why Blue Lake should not have as good a band as is in the country. At least, it'll be "our own."

June 1, 1889—From Mr. Brett of Willow Creek, we learn that the second section of the Willow Creek-Korbel road is now completed and that contractor Thomas will soon store his plant at Three Cabins until he secures the next contract, which cannot be given out till the next road year (July 1), and then put the road right through. The miners, he says, are feeling good, and walk about a foot taller.

June 8, 1889—Two swarms of bees alighted near Smith's saloon the other day and were offered the hospitality of an empty sugar-keg. They were strangers and he "took them in" to his garden.

May 18, 1889 — Thomas Power's dignified smile with us Sunday.

May 25, 1889 — Have you seen Baxter's dog?

May 25, 1889—Willow Creek reports a good many Knights of the Road are now passing through their place in search of work, which it seems they are unable to find. "Harrison the Cause."

June 1, 1889—Mr. Barney Crogan, some days ago, was gored in the hand by a steer he was leading, but is now all right.

June 20, 1889—Mrs. A. Brizard and boys, who have visited friends hereabouts for a few weeks past, returned to Oakland, the boys to re-enter school. (Paul Brizard graduated from Oakland high school, May 1891.)

Aug. 31, 1889—Mrs. Marvin and Miss Nora Geer have gone to Bear River to dispense "sweetness and light" in that benighted region.

Aug. 31, 1889—September first the law goes into effect forbidding deposit of sawdust, lime, gas or tar or other deleterious substance in the waters of the county.

Aug. 31, 1889—At Sunday's target practice, Henry Evans led with 37 out of a possible 50. Lt. Harry Jackson, 36, and Jim Evans, 34. The Arcatans are behind on shooting, though holding the county baseball championship.

Sept. 7, 1889—Who shot the dead fawn?

Sept. 7, 1889 — Heloise Douarin doesn't talk much, but mostly tells the truth; so when the minister asked her the other day why she went to Sunday school, she looked straight at him with her big honest eyes, and said frankly, "To see the little boys."

Dec. 8, 1889—Thad Smith in the hills after cattle, and the town is quiet.

Dec. 29, 1889—Capt. Geer drove his dashing grays to Eureka last week, and if they don't get the captain a wife, we'd like to know what will.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Solano

Jan 26, 1889—Saturday last, Mr. Alexander Brizard was in Blue Lake from his fine place in the hills, now called Solano, formerly known as Bald Mountain.

Mr. Brizard has improved and beautified that section, and it will be one of the finest summer resorts in the county. The clear, fine, bracing air; the sparkling life-giving mountain spring water, the splendid views, the capital hunting and though last, but not by any means the least, the comfortable house—all make a place where one can spend the summer holidays with pleasure.

There is a well-stocked store, with Mr. Sembower, clerk. It is said that the government will soon put an observatory there. Mr. Brizard leads the mercantile business of northern California, having stores at Arcata, Bald Mountain, Willow Creek, Orleans Bar, Weitchpec, two at New River and one in Siskiyou. He has shrewdness, enterprise and tact; and by good judgment or good luck, has the good fortune to have his various establishments conducted by pleasant and efficient subordinates.

### Main Strength

Feb. 2, 1889—Roadmaster Hempfield has cleared the stumps out of First Avenue. One of them, 8 feet across, 4 feet above the ground, took Mr. Worthington and Burns Hempfield—two able-bodied woodsmen—three days to get away with.

Our eastern friends know nothing of that compound of rubber and steel—a redwood stump. It won't burn and it won't rot; dynamite is the only argument to use in reasoning with it, and when the vicinity of houses prevents the use of that, chopping it underneath and tearing off pieces with iron wedges by main strength and awkwardness" is the only way left.

Mar. 2, 1889—Rev. R. L. McHaton of the Christian church will preach Monday evening in the Scottsville hall.

Mar. 30, 1889—Capt. Geer swam his horse across Mad River on Saturday evening, but he found wet pantaloons were cold comfort in the lodge room, and he went back to West End in the boat with Duncan Campbell.

June 15, 1889—Call from Mr. and Mrs. Crowden of Warren Creek, the latter a fine looking, matronly lady to have been the mother of fourteen.

July 27, 1889—Mr. Edson's dog, Coaly, ran down and killed a jack-rabbit the other day.

July 27, 1889—Mr. A. H. Day will be the teacher of our school in place of Mr. James Smith, who it is said, takes the Redwood School.

July 27, 1889—Mrs. Worthington has commenced on the addition (22 by 36) to her present house. This will make the first large house on Nob Hill, but it's not likely to be the last.

Aug. 3, 1889 — Rev. Emerson preached his farewell sermon last Sunday, and goes to occupy the pulpit at Port Kenyon and Ferndale. A pleasant, scholarly, Christian gentleman and faithful pastor, he and his estimable wife and daughter leave warm friends here, and the Advocate gives them a cordial send-off to the other fat editor and the rest of the good Ferndalians.

Aug. 3, 1889—McMillans orchard at West End is greatly infested with racoons since Riverside started.

Aug. 10, 1889—Miss Minnie Hatfield has gone to Eureka to study at the convent.

Aug. 17, 1889—Elza Crawford is sinking a well for a pump in his coral; water at 18 feet.

Aug. 17, 1889—From John Pauli of Arcata Bottom, and Mrs. O'Hara's son-in-law, a roll of butter.

Aug. 24, 1889—No Indian Fair at Hoopa this year.

Aug. 31, 1889—Mrs. Cousins has moved into Dwander's house and is delighted with her new abode. Her health is now very good, and she has lots of room for chicken-coops.

Aug. 31, 1889—Teacher Day reports the school all in good shape. His assistant, Miss Knutz, went home sick and Miss Devlin has taken her place and is making a pleasant success.

Sept. 7, 1889—Dr. Ray, dentist of Arcata, will be in Blue Lake every Thursday from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. at Blue Lake hotel.

Sept. 14, 1889—Tuesday morning a large wild goose was in the picnic ground near the hotel and was shot by John Farno.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### R. R. Crossing Tragedy

Oct. 11, 1890—Last Saturday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock, a buggy containing Frederick Stouder and wife of Arcata Bottom, who were returning home from a trip to Blue Lake, was run into by Vance's Mad River Railroad train, which resulted in the killing of Mrs. Stouder. It appears that they heard the noise of the approaching train and the ringing of the bell, but thinking it came from a train on the other side of the river, continued and reached the crossing where the county road, leading from the mill to the county bridge across Mad River, crosses the railroad track, just as the train came around the bend, the buggy being on the track.

When the locomotive struck the buggy, Mr. Stouder and the horse were thrown into the river, while Mrs. Stouder was thrown on the track and the engine and tender passed over her body, killing her instantly. Mr. Stouder and the horse were rescued from the water, to all appearances unhurt, but on taking in the situation, Mr. Stouder tried to drown himself. Mrs. Stouder was nearly 60 years of age and leaves two sons and one daughter.

Nov. 22, 1890—At the Good Templar's meeting last Tuesday evening in their hall in the upper part of Mr. Tappendorff's residence, there came near being a serious conflagration. It appears that during the ceremony of initiation, a lamp which was suspended in the center of the room by means of a small hook from the ceiling, from some cause, probably as the ceiling is low, having previously been burned from the heat of the lamp, became detached, causing the lamp to fall to the floor, thereby setting fire to the oil on the floor.

In an instant the interior of the room was in flames. Mr. Tappendorff immediately caught hold of the fragments of the lamp and in his efforts to throw them from the building, was severely burned on both hands. The fire was extinguished without its having done much damage.

Dec. 27, 1890—At a meeting held Monday evening in Tappendorff's hall, a literary society was formed with a membership of twenty persons. A program was made out for the next meeting by those present, and consists chiefly of a debate on the question: Resolved, that city life is preferable to country life. There will also declamations and songs.

Sept. 21, 1889—About 300 feet of trestle work on Vance's railroad on Mad River burned Thursday of last week. Started from locomotive sparks; repaired promptly.

Sept. 28, 1889—The dry heat of Campton Park near Fortuna, makes the poison oak plentiful there and venomous. It doesn't thrive in our moister atmosphere and cooler climate.

Sept. 28, 1889—Burns Hemphill loaded for bear and shot a quail, and now he's looking for a gun that lets it off a little at a time, and not all at once and kicks him over.

Sept. 28, 1889—William Merryman's six-horse team ran away Wednesday, coming from Korbel loaded with lumber. When near the Halfway House his seat broke and let him down on the wheeler's keels, and he was badly hurt by being kicked and dragged, the horses were thrown and badly cut, and harness and wagon wrecked. A barrel of sugar on the load was burst and a lot of it lost. The wheel grazed his head, taking off the skin. It was a very close call.

Oct. 5, 1889—Mr. Yocum yard-foreman at Riverside.

Baxter has put a horserack for public use near the new post office.

Oct. 5, 1889—Miss Bertha Dow soon goes to San Francisco to spend the holiday season. As she has grandparents there, it is just possible she will be taken reasonably good care of and will enjoy himself.

Oct. 19, 1889—The Arcata and Mad River Railroad are fixing up the house below the depot for Mrs. Cousins; if it suits her, no matter about the Captain. If he doesn't like it, he can sleep out doors. P. S. No chicken-houses.

Oct. 26, 1889—Mrs. J. B. Asworth up on a visit to her husband, and thinks she could be very happy to live here.

On her trip last week, for the first time in her fourteen years of service the Steamer Humboldt did not carry a single lady passenger.

Nov. 30, 1889—Last Monday evening Mr. J. E. Crawford celebrated his silver wedding and did they have a "high old time?" Did the staid citizens of Arcata wake up and wonder where the lightning would strike? Lucky these occasions don't come often, but when they come, they make the heart young once more.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Coal On Maple Creek

Nov. 2, 1889—The people of Trinity are exulting at finding a deposit of coal; but right at our door, on Maple Creek, is a large deposit of coal that promises in time to be valuable. Parties from San Francisco have been looking at it and are offering a good price for the land containing the deposit, but the owner refuses to sell.

Dec. 5, 1891—They say that three claims have been bonded in the Maple Creek coal section; that the gentleman who offered Mrs Preston \$40,000 for her interest in the coal mine on the creek would have given her \$60,000.

Dec. 12, 1891—The Preston coal mine on Maple Creek has been forced to suspend operation by the rise of water in that stream.

March 5, 1892—The Preston mine on Maple Creek for a few months now has been in a condition of innocuous desuetude. When last we had occasion to write of it, the mine was full of water and it has been inexpedient to do any work in the shaft since. But the good weather has aroused renewed interest in the coal deposit there and Mr. A. W. Anger informs us that operations will probably be resumed at an early date. An effort will be made to get in improved machinery.

Jan. 16, 1892 — Greenwood Ave. has been needing considerable good sidewalk for these many years. A movement has begun at Scottsville, which will doubtless result in giving the people of that street good walks. A sidewalk has just been laid down from the Scotsville Hotel corner to the McMillan property. The Messrs. McMillan, we understand, will build a walk in front of their house and as Mr. S. Sullivan, who lives next door will doubtless follow suit soon, we have reason to hope, there will be a good walk the entire length of the avenue.

Jan. 30, 1892—C. Chartin has completed opening an alleyway from 1st Ave. to Railroad Ave. through the block on the south side of H street. He is also extending Railroad Ave. from the same alleyway straight past the brickyard and building some fence that will confine travel to the avenue proper.

Feb. 22, 1890 — Carrie David's horse has gone blind.

March 8, 1890—It's just as well not to let that jail project die out.

There are some who will need free board before long. Last Sunday night a private house was invaded by a young fellow (drunk, as usual,) who demanded food and lodging, and was only persuaded out by a club—that would have been used, too.

March 15, 1890—Gregorio, one of Brizard's packers, had a close call in Redwood Creek. In getting off his mule, he received a severe kick from the animal, but was pulled out before drowning.

June 14, 1890—Miss Mary Crawford of Arcata up Monday; does the book-keeping in her father's store, and does it well.

June 14, 1890—A call from Brother Ayres, of the "Watchman." Has his family here, and comes here to feel thoroughly at home and comfortable. When off duty he is a pleasant gentleman "as ever cut a throat or scuttled ship." Call again, and leave your official temper at home.

June 28, 1890—The Indian name for Eel river was "Weeott" signifying plenty. For Mad River, the Indian name was "Pattawott," meaning poor.

June 28, 1890—Last Sunday, took a seat in John P. Anderson's wagon, and went to his ranch on Canyon Creek. Found his pleasant family in a comfortable house, so located as to give a fine view over miles and miles of forest-covered hills; about 200 acres of land; stock looking well and feed good. A railroad down Mad River would soon clear off and settle up that fine section.

July 4, 1890—Our pleasant townsman, Pedagogue Smith, returns to Patrick's Point to assume again the scholastic toga.

July 12, 1890—The Encampment of the Battalion of the National Guards, composed of the Eureka and Arcata companies, will probably be held in the river-bottom below the Catholic church, Mr. McCahan having donated the full use of the ground. As the command will have many visitors, and be an effective advertisement, and as the state appropriation does not leave much margin for social delights, it is hoped our people will help the boys out in entertaining the guests.

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

**Description of North Fork (Korbel)**  
June 21, 1890—From the "Watchman," published in Eureka.

The Humboldt Lumber Company and the Arcata and Mad River Railroad Company form a most important feature in the industrial development of our county. The officers are at all times courteous.

The road passes through a section of untold wealth of agricultural lands and timber. The road is being quietly but persistently extended into the forest and up the river, reaching new values and serving new mills and its work of development constitutes one of the many unanswerable arguments in favor of railroad connection with the state system.

Nature has endowed this section with far more than ordinary attractions, from a picturesque point of view.

The road, all the way from Arcata presents to the passenger a pleasing picture of well-cultivated fields, willow hedges and forest growth; but arriving at North Fork, the long reaches of maple groves that have been cleared up give an irresistibly enchanting scene that makes one wish to get out at once and wander through these primeval groves. The stream is alive with handsome silver-side salmon-trout; pure sparkling water is running on every side; a setting of abrupt and rugged hills. It brings a sense of repose to all weary fugitives from the city—is in fact a sort of Saint's Rest, where one feels like throwing himself down upon the banks of the stream, laughing at the fishes, talking with birds and holding a genuine love-fest with all nature. Such is North Fork.

July 19, 1890—Dr. Marvin has received a parchment, not quite so large as a bed-quilt, setting forth and certifying that the great State of California in its Sovereign Capacity and by its Right of Eminent Domain, has invested him with the rank and dignity of Surgeon of the 10th Battalion, Sixth Brigade of National Guards, U. S. A., with the full title of Major! He will probably continue to talk to us common-folks, but when you go to the drugstore, better ask Mr. H. to show you what you want.

Sept. 7, 1889—On Monday afternoon a fire started in a house just vacated by Mr. Wendler, next the long house; and it seemed to be a result of something like carelessness in starting a fire to burn rubbish too close to the house. It caught the steps and spread under the house; and but for the efficient promptness of Mr. Douarin there might have been a fire to leave a mark on Blue Lake for years. Wind was brisk and right for the hotel and big stables and then Crawfords, sure.

Oct. 26, 1889—Monday, Oct. 21st, was Captain Geer's 53rd birthday and he was made the pleasant recipient of a pair of handsome gold eye-glasses and Dr. Marvin and Dan Campbell are responsible.

Nov. 2, 1889—Our society enlarged and improved by the addition of Mr. Ganyard's family, comprising three young ladies, sisters of the wife of Captain Cousins.

Nov. 2, 1889—Much of the barley raised on Arcata bottom this year was ruined by storm. Half the potatoes there rotted in the ground and in many instances won't pay for digging.

Nov. 30, 1889—Old man Montgomery, of Big Lagoon, in from the hills, where he hunts and sometimes finds what he doesn't really hanker after—for instance, only a few days ago, he found a panther nine feet from tip to tip, and he didn't want it, but just "took it in out of the wet." And he found six inches of snow at Snow Camp—and he left it right there.

Dec. 28, 1889—Mr. Ike Minor had his manly beauty somewhat defaced by a fractious steer, but was otherwise unhurt.

Jan. 11, 1890—Roadmaster Hempfield has had removed the large stump on the corner of H street and First Avenue. Freeman and Baxter did the work and every passerby volunteered advice and suggestions.

June 14, 1890—John Appleby, the painter, has immortalized himself by a handsome sign on his shop in office street. If he had only been dead about 1,000 years, it would rank (in the way of time certainly) with the works of Titian and the other old masters.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Willow Creek

Oct. 25, 1890—In looking over different correspondences from Willow Creek and that vicinity I am at a loss to know which they prize the higher, the fruit which they raise or the road over which they carry it to market. They may well be proud of their fruit, for in quality it is unsurpassed by any in the state. And they may well be proud of their new road, as without it, the surplus fruit which they raise would rot under the trees. Willow Creek, until the completion of the road, was no better off than the Klamath River country. But with the road, it appears they are expecting to realize too-great a profit off their small orchards. About two weeks ago I met a man in Arcata bottom, from Willow Creek. He had one horse and a spring wagon. He was loaded with peaches. He said there was nothing in hauling peaches from Willow Creek, as it took four days to make the round trip and sell out his load. He said he could only haul 35 boxes at a load, and was selling at \$1.25 per box. Thus he had \$43.75. We will allow him \$8.75 for expenses. He would have \$35 left.

Oct. 25, 1890 — Lew McDaniels, who used to drive stage in this country, was held up by a lone highwayman near Willits a week ago. He was ordered to unload the express and mail which he did. As the robber stooped over to pick up the spoils, the driver drew his pistol and sent a bullet close to his man, who dodged behind the stage and returned a shot. The driver came on to town and notified the authorities, describing the man easily, as he wore no disguise. The robber was caught at Cloverdale the next day.

Nov. 8, 1890—The entire cost of chopping, sawing and transporting the lumber to the steamer at Crescent City is \$12 per thousand, and the stumpage is estimated at \$1 per thousand. As the sound of the woodsman's axes dies away in the distance, the farmer with his family, his herds and his plows move on to take his place and the rich soil is reclaimed from its wild state and the field, orchard and garden takes the place of the once majestic monarch of the forest—the redwood.

Nov. 15, 1890—Mrs. O'Hare now occupies her new home in Scottsville.

Nov. 22, 1890—On Sunday afternoon last, Foster Evans came near having a serious accident with a young and partly broken horse which he was driving in a go-cart. Accompanied by his little daughter, he seated himself in the cart and started down H street toward Railroad ave., driving at quite a little speed. Just after crossing the railroad the horse began to kick in a furious manner. Fortunate it being Sunday, quite a crowd of people had gathered around the locality, and Mr. Moore, seeing the dangerous position the little girl was in, with great presence of mind, ran up and pulled her out at the rear end of the cart. The little girl evinced great coolness during her perilous situation, neither appearing excited nor alarmed, but quietly remarking during the trouble, "We are goners." The cart, as a result, was badly wrecked.

Nov. 22, 1890—Mr. John Evans of West End is moving into the house in Scottville formerly occupied by Ed. M. Skinner, and Mr. Skinner has changed his residence to a place most convenient to his business.

Feb. 7, 1891—The fine vocalists, Thomas Barter, Frank Pake and Andrew Peterson, will furnish sweet music at the Presbyterian church tomorrow evening.

Feb. 14, 1891—In our last issue we called attention to three young men of North Fork, who we said would favor the audience at the Presbyterian church with some choice singing. It seems we were mistaken, as Rev. Caldwell informs us that he was surprised to see the notice, as no arrangement had been made with him for any such singing. Our information came from what we considered to be a very reliable source. But it seems our informant had been deceived in the matter. It was published on our part as a news item and with good intentions. A joke is a good thing when perpetrated in the right place, but when played upon a church is a serious matter and falls flat.

A call Monday from Father Nugent, a pleasing, intelligent gentleman, as is evidenced by his profession. That he reads the Advocate shows he has good taste. Says the Catholic church will probably be moved soon up on to Nob Hill, where it should have been put at first. Pity the new schoolhouse is not up there too.

*Turn out  
to see joke*

*Jan 5  
1887*

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

## The School Flag

April 26, 1890—Raising the Flag and Basket Picnic on Friday, May 2 at Blue Lake! The flag will be raised on the schoolgrounds at 10 o'clock after which will be held the picnic in Chartin's Grove. Excursion rates from Eureka, Arcata, etc. good to return Saturday morning. A Grand Ball to be held at the opera house for the benefit of the school. Tickets, \$1.00. Supper at the Blue Lake hotel at the usual price.

April 21, 1890—All is lively now. The editors have promised to come and stop quarreling—if they can. The Arcata young folks will be here in force. The pole, (63 feet long) is a pretty piece of timber, and the flag is a beauty. This poor editor will have to work, because Friday is press day, but who cares about an editor? There'll be a nice dinner for the good, nice liquor for the bad, and candy and cake for the young folks. If we can only bind over those editors to keep the peace, all will be lovely.

May 3, 1890—Walter Stover and Ezra Brown built the handsome flagstaff at the schoolhouse and Captain Geer gave his patriotism full play by putting the flagstaff up.

May 10, 1890—Everything on the Big Day went off as anticipated—gloriously. There was a large attendance from below, though the carnival in Eureka doubtless kept some away. The exercises at the school were interesting and pleasing. The recitation of Drake's splendid poem "The American Flag" by Miss Leora Curry, and an original essay, "Our Flag" by Miss Helen Loessel, of North Fork, were especially noticeable.

The address by Mr. Turner was very fine, and Supt. Brown's remarks went home. The picnic was, of course, charming and the ball in the evening was a crowded success.

May 17, 1890—Capt. Cousins of the Alta has raised his flagstaff near his house and when glorified by the Ensign of the Admiral of the Navy of the County of Humboldt it will be something rather gorgeous.

Feb. 23, 1890—On Thursday three large pack mules came into town, and headed right for the "big stable" and they didn't need any driving to get them there. It was Berrys outfit, in for grub.

April 12, 1890 — Mons Gibouret has the city style of putting part of his stock on the sidewalk, and makes the town look quite metropolitan.

May 10, 1890—For the past year Blue Lake has been afflicted with a dispensation of Providence in the shape of a rusty old cannon, too old for safe use, and so very ugly that it

was kept very carefully out of sight. What to do with it was becoming a serious question. It couldn't be sold nor given away, for no one would take it. No museum would touch it, and there was constant danger that it would get out some day and frighten the horse and children. But relief has come. Parties whose esthetic natures have not been highly developed took it away at their own expense, and Blue Lake is free from this nightmare.

June 7, 1890—Elzie is 21 Sunday. He may grow some better looking in time.

July 4, 1890—Chartin raising the Dow house on River street, and it is wonderful what a difference in the looks of a house an elevating of two feet will make. And McMillan will soon raise his rear house on Railroad Ave. and then it will easily accommodate two families.

Nov. 15, 1890—The citizens of West End, while they deplore the loss of Miss Nora Geer, the estimable daughter of Capt. Geer, extend to her their congratulations on her marriage to Mr. Teal of Arcata and trust that wherever her new residence may be, she will be surrounded as heretofore, with many warm friends.

Nov. 2, 1890—Mr. Flood has succeeded in removing the large stump from the lot owned by Mr. Ingham, situated on Railroad Ave. near Mr. Dow's residence. This has been a tedious and difficult job, as the stump, being in close proximity to Mr. Dow's house, rendered it necessary to proceed with great caution in blasting. The work was successfully accomplished, however, barring the slight damage to Mr. Chartin's flume nearby, caused by a portion of the stump falling into it.



# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

## Blue Lake

Jan. 3, 1891—An inspection of but the very latest maps would fail to show such a place as Blue Lake in Humboldt County. Nevertheless, there is such a town on hand and still a-coming. The evidences of thrift and spirit are manifest upon every hand. Buildings are going up every day. Settlements of families making permanent homes goes on. The town is full. It's a feature of Blue Lake—everybody has something to do. The usual squad of constitutional loafers is conspicuous for its absence. The town boundaridies are continually enlarging and prices gradually rising. Our merchants continually wear smiles.

Socially, one would have to hunt to find a merrier group of people. Morally, we challenge anyone to find a frontier town in better trim. Religious services are crowded to the full with attentive and respectful audiences and when the contribution boxes pass the boys chink in the quarters generously.

There are many reason for this condition of things which we cannot now mention, but we will mention this, viz: that the population hereabouts, the young men of the mills, etc., are largely from the centers of the best civilization of the East and Europe so that Blue Lake has a backbone of erudition and ethics that gives it at once a shapely figure among the aspiring communities of the coast. Would that we had time to give you a sketch of the hopes and aspirations of Blue Lake. Just keep it up.

Jan. 3, 1891—West End property has advanced very much in value since the survey of the railroad to the granite quarry above Mr. Farmer's property. The granite is of the finest quality and Hugh Kelly says it is ahead of the old Missouri granite. Mrs. Ananias Merryman proposed building a large hotel as soon as the railroad is completed.

Jan. 3, 1891—Gil Knapp was not seriously injured in his fall from the foot bridge while going to West End the other evening. Gil, you should have a pilot.

When you don't hear cow-bells every hour of the day or night, you may or may not be in heaven, but you won't be in Blue Lake.

*copy held*

Dec. 6, 1890—We hear talk of organizing a free library and reading-room in Blue Lake. This is very much needed and will be welcomed by the young men of the place, who have no fit place to spend their evenings and leisure hours, especially during the winter months and wet weather, when the woods and mills will be more or less suspended. The expense of a free library cannot be much and can be met by a series of entertainments held here, the proceeds to be devoted to that purpose. Who is the philanthropist to make the move in the matter and place Blue Lake on an equal footing with other towns in this respect?

Dec. 20, 1890 — McMillans have their houses in the limits of Blue Lake, and if the weather permits, they will stand on their final bases in a few days. Mike, the youngest of the twins, says that if he knew as much about rigging last year as he does now, he would have moved the ranch over from West End.

Jan. 17, 1891 — Mr. G. F. Hill believes in enjoying his own fireside and placing his feet under his own table, and being that kind of a man, and having an eye to comfort and economy, has commenced the construction of his own home on or near Greenwood avenue in Blue Lake.

Jan. 24, 1891—Mr. Thomas Holesworth resigned as manager of the Blue Lake hotel. He was succeeded by Mr. William Richert.

Mar. 14, 1891—The ladies of the Blue Lake Presbyterian church Sewing Society met last Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Vreeland. The ladies present were Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Broderick, Mrs. Dow, Mrs. Reaves, Mrs. Marvin, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Radelfinger, Miss Douarin, Miss Vreeland and Miss Ella Douarin. The Flower Brigade, under command of Captain Harry Radelfinger, is expected to make a raid on the hillside and in the woodlands during the afternoon. The plunder will be left at the residence of Miss Radelfinger, who has charge of the Decoration committee. All the children of the neighborhood, boys and girls, may consider themselves as belonging to the Flower Brigade. The Captain will be changed every week. The Decoration committee for this week will consist of Miss Douarin, Miss Dow and Miss Vreeland. The Society extends thanks to those who assisted in beautifying the church in honor of last Sunday's service.

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# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

## The Beach

Sept. 15, 1888—Wednesday week a party consisting of Mr. S. Biggs and family, E. M. Skinner and family and William Currey and sister, started for Little River beach picnicking. Arrived about 11 a.m., but could not cross the river till the tide ebbed at 12:30. So we had a good lunch, which the ladies had thoughtfully provided. The gentlemen brought nothing but remedies for impossible snake bites. Snakes don't abound on the seashore to any multitudinous extent, so the remedy was used to keep out the heat by day and the cold by night—Oh, it's very impartial and universal in its action. Well, we got over the river at last and went into camp until Friday forenoon. Thursday visited the light-house at Trinidad; saw some seals, got some huckleberries and went back to camp. Started for home early on Friday, and arrived there tired, dusty and feeling lots better for the fun we had. P.S. Didn't see a snake. CCH.

Sept. 29, 1888—We've been to the mouth of Little River, a whole party of us. Ubetcherlife! We came home again, and if the powers will forgive us for the sin, we'll promise good behavior and never commit such a crime again.

On the beach the sights and scenery are good, the air bracing and pure, but oh, my stars—what stench and innumerable quantities of fleas! The numberless campers this present season have left on the campground the following unpleasant assortment: crabs in the natural state and remnants of it in prepared dishes; mussels, raw, boiled and roasted; dead seagulls, entrails of fish and game; remnants of meat; pieces of deer, etc., which are in all stages of putrefaction. Then come the fleas. Sleep is next to impossible. Let future tourists to the place take warning.

However, we had a nice time. The trophies of the sea were few and far between. One of them was a peculiarity in its way as I shall relate. One of our party shot and killed and brought to camp, (and it was eaten) a fine, large buck, which got its deathwound from his hand in the surf, from a shotgun, loaded with number four shot. How is that for deer-killing? In Little River the boys ran down and captured a fine fourteen-pound steel-head salmon, after a long exciting chase in deep and shallow water.

As I said before, let everyone who anticipates a trip to Little River beach take warning. Go on to the

mesa, above the beach-flat and get good camping grounds, free from the stench and armies of fleas.—R.

Dec. 8, 1888—Thanksgiving Day Ball—The dance Saturday night was a spirited affair and kept up till well near daylight. Many outsiders were present, for somehow people seem to be sure they'll have a good time when they get into Blue Lake. No small part of the night's enjoyment was a game supper at the Blue Lake Hotel, gotten up in best style. It was heartily enjoyed.

Aug. 28, 1888—Mr. Vaissade had a large new Studebaker wagon come up on Tuesday's train.

Sept. 15, 1888—Blowing up stumps around town last week and you'd think we had Fourth of July till you couldn't rest.

Sept. 29, 1888—Wind in Eureka one day last week to the tune of 60 miles an hour.

Sept. 29, 1888—Work is suspended on Vance's logging claim on Lindsey creek and 70 men are thrown out of employment.

Complaint about somebody's white cow, that disturbs the neighbors by her bawling at night.

T. T. Tighe, lately of Orleans Bar, has closed out business there and will soon open out in Trinidad. Now, look out for a boom in Trinidad. Tommy generally guesses about right.

Last Saturday, while the gravel train was switching at Blue Lake, 3 cars jumped the track, but did no harm.

Superintendent Brogan's attention is called to the reckless disregard of life, limb and property shown in running gravel and lumber trains through this town at high speed. There is some law on the subject; but a little prevention may save property and life that the law cannot restore if lost. The men going through on the hand-car should be more careful in going through town. Saturday Mr. Duvander had a close call; the wagon was smashed and the horses thrown down. The corner of the opera house is very close on both track and street and the height of the building prevents the sound of a bell being well-heard. Will Supt. Brogan please attend to this.

Oct. 6, 1888—Monday night one of Mr. St. Laurent's little boys got up in his sleep, knocked out a window-light, cut his hand, ran over to the surprise party, where his parents were, and created consternation by solemnly asserting that someone had broken into the house and tried to cut off his hand. But matters were righted at last.

Oct. 13, 1888—One day last week one of Mr. Scott's girls wanted the wash room for the evening; it was granted of course, and soon the young folks came flocking in, then the older ones, and more of them, till Mr. Scott

in despair, cleared the dining room and hunted up some music, and the good lady of the house improvised a supper and the fun went on. When Scottsville turns loose, between Scott and Skinner, things just hum.

# Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Leading Citizens

Sept. 22, 1888—The editor asked a citizen, "What are you doing about the Bucket Brigade?" "Why," he replied, "Mr. Chartin is the one to attend to that!" Now, it is not well for a community to get into the habit of relying upon any one person to do its thinking, leading and working. Mr. Chartin is what would be called a "leading citizen" of Blue Lake. He is a man of means, intelligence and energy, and as his property interests are all here, he will always do his share—and a little more—to advance the interests of the town.

But bless you, there are other men who are always ready for any good work; men whose presence in a town is an assurance that the moss won't grow very thick on it,—such men as Capt. Geer, Benjamin Vaissade, W. M. Scott, A. McNeil, Supervisor Power, Judge Hempfield, Ezra Brown, Walter Ingham and F. Douarin, and other good men and true, just as wide awake and coming, who mustn't be left out of the list of availables. These men only want to get themselves together; decide on the best plan of action, raise the few dollars necessary, organize for a nucleus, practice a few times—and the thing is done.

At an alarm of fire the first present would form a line from the fire to the nearest water, others coming would fall in; men would be told off to work the pump; others to keep up the supply of buckets, etc.; some, of cool head and good judgment, to use the water properly; others to assist in saving property — and a single house saved, or partly saved, will more than pay all the expense, and help the credit of the town. "A word to the wise."

Oct. 6, 1888—E. M. Skinner organized and engineered a young folks picnic on Thursday, and made a lively success of it.

Jan. 12, 1889—Joe Worthington's pretty pet calf died suddenly the other day and now Nellie and the puppy miss their jolly and sociable playmate.

April 5, 1890—Ed Minor is convalescent and looks pale and interesting.

June 7, 1890—German picnic tomorrow (Sunday) at North Fork picnic ground.

Dec. 6, 1890 — Norton and Le Conte to L. C. Anderson, 1 lot in the Scottsville property.

Mar. 21, 1891—Mr. Louis Anderson's new house on Nob Hill completed—in from of Mr. Hemphill's, and he has moved in.

Jan. 3, 1891—Willow Creek—The ranch lying just over the line in Trinity County, which is generally known as the Lower Trinity, is one of the finest ranches on the river. It is T. G. Campbell's, which is just over the line in the latter valley.

Mr. Campbell has everything nearly that could be wished for in the line of fruit, also a large amount of land devoted to grain. There was several other ranches above the latter one that are nearly as good as Campbells, if not as large. When the rest of this valley is cleared and in cultivation, there will be more dances, more weddings, more good times and more need of a broader wagon road than we now have as yet.

Mar. 19, 1891—All up and down the river most of the mines belong to Billy Lord of Orleans Bar. Billy is a thorough-going man and a hard worker himself. With all his good luck he has some bad luck. Only a few nights ago something happened that the nightshift did not go to work. So it happened luckily for the men that night. They had a big slide of many tons of earth, which filled up the entire mine, covering everything up, and would have killed every man if they had been at work. So you see, the good luck.

Jan. 3, 1891—Foster Evans is nearing the completion of his new residence near the schoolhouse. It is a neat and commodious two-story building, composed of a parlor, sitting-room, dining room, kitchen, closets, clothespresses, etc., on the ground floor, all of which are neatly arranged and finely furnished. On the upper floor are four nice, large and airy bedrooms. The whole structure when completed will cost not exceeding one thousand dollars.

Jan. 10, 1891—Gil Knapp has just completed a canoe and is determined to rescue some of the West End folks in case of another flood.

Jan. 5, 1889—J. L. Mitchell sold his peanut crop to Riddings of Arcata.

The eclipse came off according to the programme, and though most of it was obscured, you may call it a success.

Virgil Fisher trying to do carpenter work and look at a pretty girl both at once, cut his finger pretty badly.

Mr. Dow's lantern was taken from the church, and it will be just as well to bring it back. As there was none left, the taker must know whose it is.

Mr. Mulberg is painting the Worthington house French-gray with violet trimmings.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Careless Shooting

April 18, 1891—The shooting that occurred around Mr. Brogan's house near the railroad track last Tuesday must have been accidental. There were three shots fired in succession and another one afterward. Mrs. Brogan was working at her sewing machine, and had just left it and put the machine back against the window, when one of the shots went through the window and lodged in one of the drawers of her sewing machine and is there yet. Having inspected the damage done, we found that the bullet was on its descent. It is supposed to have been fired from a pistol or revolver. Mr. Brogan's boy was in the yard fixing a picket fence when he heard the first shot, and calling to his mother to get away from the window, she moved just in time to save herself. This shooting should be stopped, and if not, some one will be liable to get into trouble, as this is not the first time that such things have happened. People are too careless and never look in what direction they shoot. We are glad that Mrs. Brogan escaped so miraculously, for if she had remained one minute longer, the bullet would have entered her back.

Aug. 8, 1891—Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, mother of William Scott, a native of Kentucky, died at her son's residence in Scottsville last Saturday morning and was buried in the Scottsville cemetery. Mrs. Scott was 91 years and 7 months old and had raised all of her son's family. W. Scott is the only surviving one out of a family of six that the old lady had raised, they having all died before she came to Humboldt in 1871.

Sept. 5, 1891—Mr. R. Alden met with a painful accident last Sunday at the depot of this place, in trying to jump on the train while in motion. He failed to catch hold on the hand rail and fell, striking his head against the rail in falling forward and got his right hand badly bruised. He was on his way to Bridges Prairie where his daughter lives.

Sept. 5, 1891—Bert Mitchell was thought lost the other day by his parents, as he did not get home from school until very late. The reason he gave for his delay was that he saw signs of a cricket in Mahan's pasture and waited until the said animal should go to roost. He and Ed Knapp were out Sunday armed with doughnuts for the cricket.

Feb. 7, 1891—The Odd Fellows of Blue Lake commenced work on the piling for the foundation of their new hall at noon on Thursday last. The building will be 32 by 70 feet, two stories in height, and when completed, will be the finest structure in Blue Lake.

The building committee is composed of K. Geer, C. Douarin, and Samuel Baxter, and the lodge is to be congratulated on their selection of a site, which is commanding in position and which will forever settle the matter and H street and second avenue being the center of town.

Feb. 7, 1891—While some children of Mr. Douarin and Doling were playing in the back yard, one of the youngest children of the latter left the others and went into the house and procured some matches and hid herself away from the others. Presently Victorian Douarin, noticing smoke, ran to see what had happened and saw that the little Doling girl's clothes were on fire. Noticing an old

sack on the ground, she took it and wrapped it around the child and smothered the flame out. The child's dress and apron were burned off her, and a part of her hair and one of her eyebrows. Otherwise, the child was not injured.

April 4, 1891—Rev. Caldwell adds an additional prize to the second best in the Orthographic contest, a copy of Roberts' Parliamentary Rules, a subject that every American citizen should be posted on.

April 4, 1891—Something phenomenal was brought into the Blue Lake Advocate office last Thursday by Mr. Elza Crawford, in the shape of an egg containing three yolks.

April 11, 1891—Last Wednesday evening was the first drill of Company B of the 10th Battalion, National Guards Company this year. The men did themselves credit, showing their Lieutenant, L. K. Wood, that although they had not drilled for several months, they had not forgotten what they knew and learned. Lt. Wood took a great deal of interest in showing his men the manual of arms, especially in inspection of arms. We understand that he will be here every Wednesday evening for the same purpose.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

### Letter From Warren Creek

Aug. 8, 1891—I have been at Tahoe and Los Angeles and at San Francisco for twenty years, but never did I realize the full benefit of a beautiful and lovely view over a genuine landscape that I did on the top of the hill, right behind this little railroad station. The view from here may of course be different at different hours of the day, but take it, for instance, at this hour—say 5 o'clock in the evening and you will not deny that it is extremely lovely, if not grand. The air is so clear that you can discern the remotest hills, you can see, in fact, everything that is in reach of the eye.

Below, the Mad River, now only a little rivelet, beyond the sloping hills of Vance's mill and farther out the wooded and picturesque outlines of mountains piled as it seems unto mountains. I wrote these few lines under the impulse of the moment, but I feel quite sure that many others will experience the same pleasant feelings of delight when visiting at Warren Creek.—Roamer.

Sept. 5, 1891—Dan Holland of Riverside received slight injuries last Sunday while fastening a lady's skate. He was run over by Ed Worthington.

There will be a grand Skating Carnival and Masquerade Ball given by Professor Holland on Saturday, Sept. 1. There will be two or more prizes given away for the best Lady and Gentleman Skater and also for the best-dressed Lady and Gentleman. Now is your time to get ready and learn how to skate, by availing yourself of the skating rink.

Sept. 26, 1891—Mr. W. Stover has secured the work of erecting the first lamp-post in Blue Lake, just at the corner of the Odd Fellows building, in front of the post office.

Sept. 12, 1891—Mr. T. W. Power of Blue Lake, who is teaching school at Maple Creek, killed a large black bear a few days ago on Boulder Creek.

Sept. 19, 1891—W. Tracy is getting along fine in building his bake-oven. Don't disturb him, girls.

Sept. 26, 1891—Messrs. C. David and P. Swanson are taking in the Rohnerville Fair.

Sept. 19, 1891—Clint Lasley says he has some of the best mustache coaxer in the country for sale at his drugstore. John McCahan, Neil McMillan, Charley Flood and Clint himself, have only been using it a short time and just see the results.

Little Lord Fauntleroy was the attraction Wednesday night at Char-tin's Operahouse, and played to a large and appreciative audience. There is just enough comedy and melodrama. Put on by such a good company, it was a treat we hardly expected. Too much cannot be said of George Cooper's acting. It is simply phenomenal. Mr. Page as Silas Hobbs, the grocer, was good in his funny way. The rest of the parts were equally well done.

### A Big Mistake

Oct. 31, 1891—Quote from Arcata Union. "The pioneer friends of Mrs. A. Fauri will be pleased to learn that she arrived here by the 'Los Angeles' on Thursday, after an absence in France of eighteen years. Mr. and Mrs. Fauri were among the earliest settlers of Arcata, and lived for many years on what is now the Lord property, opposite the school blocks. Mrs. Favri left France on the 3rd of this month, stopped three days in Denver and arrived in Arcata on the 22nd.

We have not learned whether or not it is the lady's intention to settle permanently in her old Arcata home."

The Arcata Union has committed an error in stating in its last issue that Mrs. Favri left France on the 3rd of this month and arrived in Arcata on the 22nd. Mrs. Favri left Arcata for France about 8 years ago, and she died last year there.

Oct. 31, 1891—While out driving his cart this week Harry Jackson had the misfortune to meet with quite an accident. A dog and a hog engaged in mortal combat on the roadside took a plunge under the wheels of the vehicle, frightening the horse and causing it to run and kick. The vehicle was wrecked and is now lying up for repairs and Mr. Jackson considers himself fortunate in having escaped unhurt.

Dec. 5, 1891—George Rochat, ten-year-old Blue Lake boy, speared three big salmon in Mad River Monday afternoon, the largest of which was fully three feet long. The big fellow dragged the boy quite a distance before it became exhausted, but he finally landed it in triumph.

Dec. 3, 1892—Christmas is near and the chicken and turkey robber is abroad, watching for a chance. This means to look out every night if the door of your chicken house is well locked.

## Blue Lake In Years Gone By

By Mrs. Eugene Fountain

Dec. 8, 1888—School closed for the Christmas vacation on Friday, December 14th. It will reopen February 12, 1889. There will be a school exhibit on Monday, December 17th.

Dec. 8, 1888—Vreeland has a fine lot of Christmas cards.

Dec. 15, 1888—On Saturday night, December 22, there will be an entertainment and Christmas tree by the ladies of the Catholic church. Madame Gaffney and her music pupils are taking a leading part. A good time is certain.

### Christmas-Tide

Dec. 29, 1888—The entertainment and Christmas tree on Saturday evening, arranged by the ladies of the Catholic church, was of course a delightful success. The music was excellent, the solos particularly pleasing; Mr. McMillan distinguished himself in a style new to Blue Lake; the two black-eyed dansels made a pretty showing, and one rosy-locked young lady may know that her grave face didn't fool anyone while her eyes were dancing with suppressed fun.

When the Christmas tree was declared in order, and the joy of the youngsters became noisy, Mr. Sam Baxter made a better Santa Claus than he'll ever make angel, and the young folks went home with arms and hearts full.

Tuesday evening came off the entertainment and Christmas tree in the Presbyterian church. It reflects lots of credit on those who engineered it. The room was crowded, and a heavy wind necessitated the closing of the windows, but none complained. Everybody and the babies were there, the latter being particularly good—"on this occasion only." The decorations, not too profuse, gave evidence of dainty and cultured taste; the two Christmas trees were in fruit just enough to look pretty, most of the presents being beneath; the young folks, confident from their aforesaid heartily kind reception—sang and acted with precision, grace and effect; the music was better than generally found in small towns, and the young fellow who acted editor and saint so wedd can now safely essay the role of "Auld Cloutie."

Such a happy ending of our Christmas season will leave pleasant remembrances, and the children, young and old, have no reason to complain.

Dec. 5, 1891—George Rochat, ten year old Blue Lake boy, speared 3 big salmon in Mad River Monday afternoon, the largest of which was fully three feet long. The big fellow dragged the boy quite a distance before it became exhausted, but he finally landed it in triumph.

Dec. 5, 1891—Professor Holland has established a dancing school in Blue Lake.

Dec 12, 1891—Blue Lake is a depot of supplies for Solano, Willow Creek, Francis, White Rock, Weitchpec, Orleans Bar, Somes Bar, Hawkins Bar, the Forks of Salmon and the Trinity Tunnel and Mining Co. at Taylor's Flat. Counting three loads that William Bennett's pack train has taken and the one by William Lord's train 45 pack trains have gone out of Blue Lake so far this year with supplies for northern Humboldt and western and northwestern Trinity.

The trains seldom bring back anything except at certain seasons, wool—and at all seasons, gold dust. The trails sometimes become very slippery at this season of the year, but are at no time idle for lack of goods to deliver, and are "on the move" winter and summer alike.

Dec. 26, 1891—We acknowledge a call last Friday from N. H. Pine of the Eureka Foundry. The object of Mr. Pine's trip to this section was to get the driving wheel of the old Chandler mill, which having passed the period of usefulness, has for some

time been in a state of "innocuous desuetude." Mr. Pine blew the thing to pieces with dynamite and sent it to his foundry, where it will be recast.

Mr. Pine may achieve distinction as a rain-maker for Blue Lake people have commented very freely on the circumstance that the explosions of Friday were followed by a downpour Friday night which continued two days. In fact the weather doesn't look settled yet.

Dec. 13, 1890—James Greenwood, Esq., will give a grand ball at Charlin Hall on Christmas night. Every preparation is made for a good time. Mr. Greenwood never does things by halves "Whole hog, or none" is his motto in everything he undertakes. Greenwood's Bend will enable the most verdant to trip the light fantastic toe in the most accomplished manner. And last, though not least, is the supper to be given at the Blue Lake Hotel after the dance.

Dec. 20, 1890—A subscription is being circulated in Blue Lake to raise money to defray the expenses of a target shooting match to take place in Blue Lake on Christmas day, and is being liberally signed.



