

SACRAMENTO VALLEY DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA AND THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY.



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The Sacramento Valley

By W. S. GREEN

President of the Sacramento Valley Development Association

Illustrations in this article by courtesy Sunset Magazine

THE two great ranges of mountains of California, the Sierra Nevada and the Coast Range, run almost parallel for a distance of about five hundred miles, the one on the eastern border of the State and the other along the coast. They are tied together at the north by the Siskiyou Range, and at the south by the Tehachapi Range. Between these four mountain ranges, washing the foot of each, was once a great inland lake, or arm of the Pacific Ocean. Somewhere between the time when God said "Let there be light and there was light" and the writing of this paper, the rains came and washed the earth, the decaying rocks, and the dying and decayed vegetation down into this water and builded up a land of unparalleled fertility, and big enough for an empire.

Two great rivers were formed. Down from the south flowed the San Joaquin; down from the north flowed the Sacramento, building future homes for the people of a bright civilization, and, meeting, they entered the ocean together, or, joining with a mighty force, they burst the barriers of the Golden Gate.

That part drained by the stream running north was called the San Joaquin Valley, and that part drained by the pure crystal stream which the Padres who first saw it thought worthy of bearing the name of the Holy Eucharist, was called, after the river, the Sacramento Valley. It is to this valley, with its fringe of green and gold, that we wish to introduce the reader.

Another pen could doubtless give you a better picture of this valley in a state of nature, but I cannot do better than quote from an address delivered by myself at a



ROPE IN ITS INFANCY — HARVESTING HEMP



OLIVE ORCHARD IN FOOTHILL REGION—"A GOLD MINE ATOP THE GROUND"

citrus fair held at Sacramento, at which there had been assigned to me "The Sacramento Valley":

* * * * "But Dr. Latham knows my weakness; he knew that the most diffident swain would attempt even poetry, if asked to describe the graces and beauties of his sweetheart, and he knew I would attempt anything in the world—except poetry—in behalf of the unparalleled beauties and wealth of the Sacramento Valley. I should not have been here tonight—I should not have dipped a pen in ink—had I not known there had been assigned to me the garden spot of California, and when I say of California, it means of the United States, and when I say of the United States, it means the world!

"You may, perhaps, think this is an extravagant beginning—may take it as the vaporings of a braggart, instead of one who comes to deal in sober facts; but you did not see the Sacramento Valley as I saw it. Perhaps you never saw a spot of earth so beautiful that the love of it would take you from all the enchantment of such a mining excitement as that of 1849, and cause you to settle down and turn a deaf ear to all the stories of bonanzas found and fortunes made. There are but few men now living who saw the Sacramento Valley as I saw it. No man living will, perhaps,



Collom, Photo THEY DON'T MIND THE TAN—SUN-DRYING FRUIT IN THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY

ever see another such country! Will you go with me as my memory beholds the vision and my pen traces it out, albeit that vision is dimmed by an intervening period of more than thirty-six years? I was a mere boy then, with enthusiasm enough to push me out into a weird, unknown land in search of fortune and perhaps of fame. It was in 1850. Steamboats were running with some show of regularity to Marysville, but when I stood at the wheel and turned the nose of the steamer Colusa into the Sacramento, she began to plow waters almost unknown to steam. This was, in fact, the first boat that had attempted that stream, except one or two during flood time the previous winter. Did you ever feel the thrill of enthusiasm of handling a boat in unknown waters, when every scene as it burst upon you, around every bend, was new not only to you, but to the eye of civilized man? Next to this is the ecstatic enthusiasm of making new tracks in a new land with a consciousness that millions upon millions of feet must tread therein. How often did the boy allow

his imagination to run on adown the vista of time, when, perhaps bent with age and frosted o'er with Time's artistic touch, the trackless plain he walked would be covered over with garden and orchard and vineyard and lowing herds, possessed by a happy and prosperous people, while upon the bosom of the river, so new, so beautiful, would float a commerce richer than that of the fabled Indias, with stories of which our grandmothers whiled away the winter nights. Aye, this was not only the dream of the boy, it has been the life-dream of the man. It is the dream of the man who has passed the summit of the Alps of life, and is so far down on the other side that he can see the very foot of the hill where winds the little stream around about the cemetery. But I feel that the fulfilment of all this is near at hand.

"On and on steamed the little craft, scaring myriads of ducks and other water fowl by the newness of its form and voice, scaring deer that hid in the tangled woods, and even the grizzly bear, so abundant in the river bends, I fancied sought safety from so formidable a looking monster. We could nowhere see out. The banks of the river, something over twenty feet high, were lined on both sides with willows, grape vines, etc., clean down to the water's edge, while upon the banks were tall oaks, sycamore, ash and cottonwood. Some of those monster trees hung out over the stream, as if to dispute the passage of the advance guard of civilization. Without trouble we reached Colusa. It was not a town then. There was no white man there, but there I pitched my tent, there I have remained, and there I expect to remain. I walked ashore, but I could see nothing. I was only six feet two inches high, but the wild oats that surrounded me were much higher than that. Along paths made by the Indians, I wandered back toward the plains. Let me stop here to say that the river runs on a ridge, and its overflow falls back into what we call the trough, into which also the small streams from the hills, twelve or fifteen miles away, empty in



A LEMONADE STOREHOUSE — LEMON TREE TWENTY YEARS OLD. THE LADDER IS TWENTY FEET LONG

winter. From the river to the bottom of this trough we call the river lands—land made by the river. The other lands are 'the plains.' The river lands were pretty much all covered with this dense growth of wild oats, but beyond was as beautiful a scene as ever met the vision of man. There was one endless sea of white and blue, purple and gold. It seemed a sea, as the gentle breeze made those myriads of wild flowers wave and glisten in the sunshine. I seemed to be reveling in a very Garden of Eden, and I wondered if God had made for Adam a more beautiful paradise.

"Over this vast plain roamed tens of thousands of antelope; skirting the timber and the foothills were great bands of elk; in the hills and along the river were an abundance of deer, and grizzly bear, by the way. And here, too, I found primitive man. He had not progressed even to the fig leaf. Some people wonder why he had not progressed with all these advantages; but why should he? It is not advantages



TYPICAL SCENE DURING NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER

that make men progress and go forward. Necessity is the mother of invention, and poverty and trial and struggle are the mothers of progress. This Digger Indian had but to gather the grass, seed and acorns, that grew in such an abundance, for bread; he had but to set his nets to catch the finest fish in the world, but to bend his bow to kill all sorts of game. The climate was so even and mild that he felt no necessity for clothes, and so he lived on, and was as happy as Adam could have been before he had knowledge of good and evil." * * * *

The area of the Sacramento Valley proper is about 6000 square miles; the area of the valley and the arable portions of the foothills and mountainous region forming its watershed is not less than 2000 square miles. This body of rich arable land is about equal in extent to the States of Connecticut and Rhode Island; but in this comparison remember that we are excluding every acre of land not fit for cultivation.



SACRAMENTO VALLEY ORANGE TREE AND ITS GOLDEN BURDEN. FROM PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN
NOVEMBER 1, 1901

Imagine those two States all fine arable land. What kind of population would they contain?

Belgium has a population of 6,134,444 on an area of 11,373 square miles, but the arable portion is not greater than that of the Sacramento Valley and its watershed, nor can it yield any such variety and quality of products as the Sacramento Valley. Yet its revenue for the support of the Government is not less than \$65,000,000!

But be it remembered that neither Belgium nor any other country has such vast mineral wealth as lies in the mountains surrounding the Sacramento Valley. The output of gold last year was over \$15,000,000. Beside the gold the mountains in every direction abound in copper, quicksilver and iron. Some of the largest copper mines in the world are located in Shasta County at the head of the valley. The mountains also abound in limestone, cement, marble, granite and the very finest quality of building sandstone. Natural gas abounds throughout the foothill region, and there are several oil wells being bored with every prospect of success. On these mountains are vast areas of sugar pine, yellow pine, cedar, fir, and other timber of commerce. On the mountain sides are springs and rivulets fed by eternal snow, which as they glide on toward the ocean form the Mokelumne, the Calaveras, the American, the Bear, the Yuba, and the Feather rivers, with other lesser tributaries to the mighty Sacramento. These streams as they bound down the mountain side carry a capacity for power enough to employ a million people in manufacturing

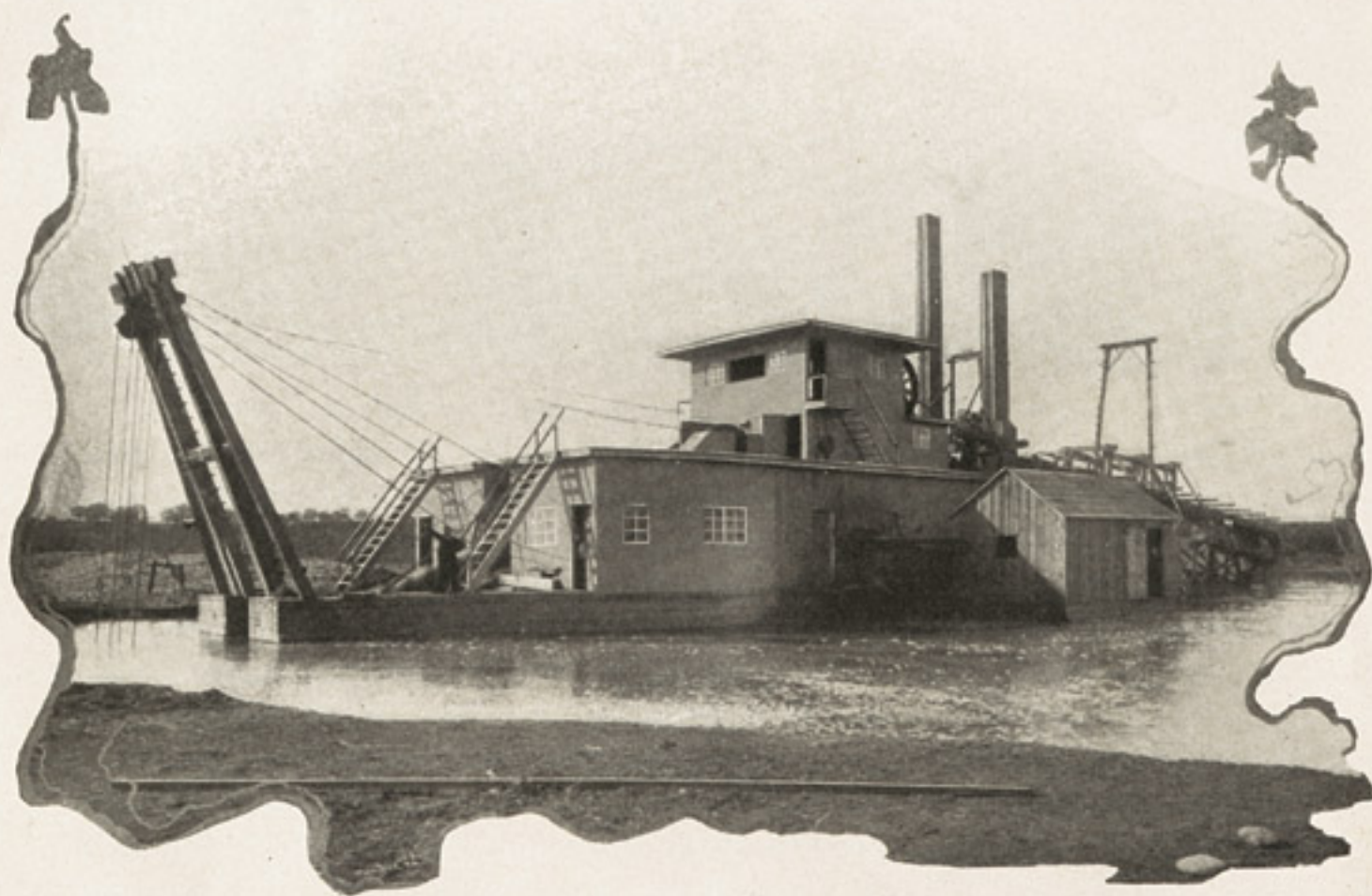


A SIERRA AUTOMOBILE — LOGGING TRAIN IN THE REGION WHENCE THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY
SECURES ITS LUMBER

industries, and make it certain that there can never be a lack of water to irrigate every acre of arable land in the valley.

Where is there another such favored spot on this planet?

Should the Sacramento Valley and its watershed be shut out from all the world it could supply a population equal to that of Belgium with all the necessities and



WHERE MUD IS GOLD — MODERN MINING ON THE BANKS OF THE FEATHER RIVER. THESE DREDGERS WASH
FROM 1500 TO 2000 CUBIC YARDS DAILY, AT A PROFIT OF FIFTEEN TO FORTY CENTS A CUBIC YARD



PLACER MINING NEAR CHEROKEE—THE FAMOUS GOLD MINES OF CALIFORNIA ARE IN THE SIERRA NEVADA, BOUNDING THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY ON THE EAST

luxuries of life. There could be no possible danger of famine or want unless the eternal snow should turn to dust.

The thousands of people whose attention has been called to California on account of climate naturally want to know something of our climate if they would prospect this valley for a home. The valley is fringed around with snow-capped mountains, and almost at the very foot of Mount Shasta, the most northern peak, and the highest—14,440 feet—grow the orange and the lemon. All along the sides of these



OLIVES AND ORANGES IN A VALLEY CITRUS COLONY



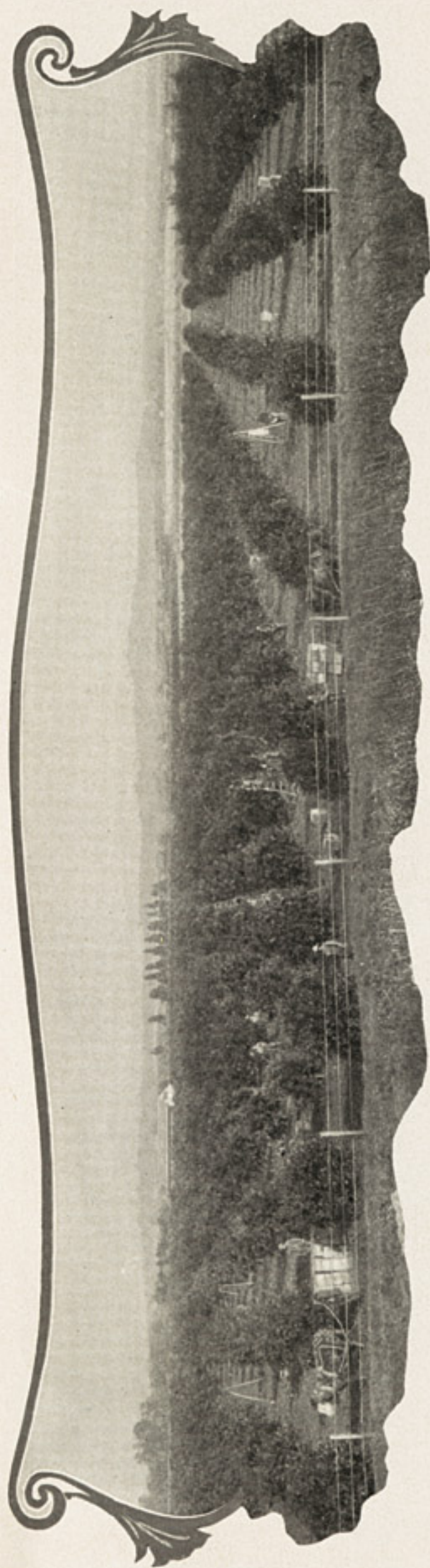
AS IN THE TROPICS

mountains you can find groves of citrus fruits. It is hard for Eastern people to separate in their minds latitude from climatic conditions. In California, however, latitude counts for almost nothing. It is to altitude, and the effect of the coast breezes, that we look more for climatic conditions. It is true that the further north we go the greater the rainfall, and this of itself has some bearing on the climate. Instead of winter and summer, our seasons are divided into wet and dry. The wet season begins generally in October or November, and lasts until April or May. After that a rain is phenomenal. The wet months of winter and early spring make really our growing season. As we have more rain in the valley than our neighbors further south—cloudy weather is never as warm as sunshine—one would naturally suppose it was a little colder in winter, but the figures do not show it. It is exceptional for the thermometer to get below thirty, and it is a cold winter that gives us ten days down to thirty degrees at night or early in the morning. We had two exceptionally cold spells last winter, and it is perfectly fair to give the readings of the

thermometer during those "spells." Commencing December 13th I read: 30°, 28°, 28°, 28°, 27°, 28°, 27°, 30°, 31°, 34°. For the last ten days in January I read:



PEACHES OF ALL KINDS



A PAYING ORANGE GROVE

32°, 34°, 37°, 31°, 28°, 25°, 30°, 29°, 32°, 25°. The highest points reached by the thermometer during the December cold "spell" were, commencing again on the 13th: 58°, 46°, 52° 48° 43°, 51°, 52°, 50°, 51°, 58°. The highest during the January "spell" were as follows: 49°, 49°, 50°, 52° 58° 63° 53°, 66°, 68°, 71°. I think it would be hard to pick out two periods of ten days during any winter colder than these. During these periods there were oranges and lemons on our trees unhurt; they are hanging there now—March 17th.

It is very seldom that we have ten hot days coming together, but last summer we did have, and I am going to give you my readings during that period, commencing July 25th: 102°, 103°, 101°, 94°, 101°, 92°, 101°, 104°, 104°, 106°. During the evening we nearly always have a breeze from the southeast, and there is then a falling of the thermometer of from 35° to 40°, making the nights delightful, and sleep most refreshing. For instance, here are the night temperatures during the above hot "spell": 65°, 61°, 63°, 51°, 58°, 63°, 72°, 73°, 71°, 70°.

You will observe that the minimum each day of our very hottest spells is about equal to the maximum of our very coldest spells, showing the wonderful equability of our climate. The above figures were taken at Colusa, the very middle point of the Sacramento Valley.

These figures cover as warm a ten days as can be found in all the records, but it must be remembered that, owing to the dryness of our atmosphere, men can go on and work in the harvest field without feeling any oppression whatever, and that sunstroke is almost entirely unknown; and then when the thermometer comes down 35° you do sleep so delightfully, and feel so gloriously refreshed in the morning—so like battling with any conditions.

I do not desire to make any comparisons that are odious, but our Eastern friends are crowding into Southern California because of climate, and I desire to call attention to the fact that a close



HOW THE LAW OF GRAVITY HELPS THE ORANGE PACKER

study of the "Annual Summary, 1901, California Section of the Climate and Crop Service of the Weather Bureau," Department of Agriculture, will show that there is really no difference except that the north has more rainfall in winter. Let us take Redlands, perhaps the most favored spot in all Southern California, and compare with Redding, over 600 miles north of it, and at the very northern limit of the Sacramento Valley.

Redding has an annual mean of 64.1° , Redlands of 65.6° ; Redding's highest is



ORANGES FOR LUNCH IN MIDWINTER FOR CHILDREN AT THIS VALLEY SCHOOLHOUSE—NOTE THE BEARING ORANGE TREES GROWING ALL ABOUT

107°, Redlands' highest 107°; Redding's lowest is 26°, Redlands' lowest is 26°. The annual rainfall at Redding, 34.96 inches; at Redlands it was 9.17 inches. All between these points are but fluctuations due to local conditions, and the fluctuations are but slight, except in rainfall, and, as a rule, that increases as we go north, and rainfall is of wonderful economic value to California.

CITRUS FRUIT CULTURE

All over the Sacramento Valley oranges and lemons grow to perfection. As early as 1886 a citrus fair was held at Sacramento, and there were carloads of oranges in the exhibit taken from yards and gardens. Although it could be seen that the fruit grew here to perfection, it was thought that we could not successfully enter the market, and the first orange orchard for commerce was planted at Oroville, Butte County, in that year. It was considered too hazardous for any single individual, and a number of enterprising gentlemen formed a corporation and expended some \$24,000. Three years after planting the orchard yielded \$25 an acre above the cost of picking and packing. This corporation now has some seventy-five acres in bearing, the property is worth at least \$100,000, and each shareholder has long since gotten back his original investment. There were shipped from Oroville this year some 500 carloads of oranges, and next year, owing to increased acreage coming into bearing, double that amount is expected. But oranges and lemons are being planted all over the valley, and from statistics gathered principally from the assessors, who never get enough, we find that there are in the valley 816,942 orange trees in full bearing, 331,937 non-bearing, planted prior to this winter, and 144,245 planted this season that we can find out, making in all 1,293,124 orange trees in the valley. Our oranges ripen in November, a month earlier than in Southern California, and should any one fear damage by freezing all he would have to do would be to gather and sell before the freezing weather comes on; but, as we have seen, it does



MISSION OLIVE TREE, TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD. THE CROP OF THIS TREE LAST YEAR NETTED SEVENTY DOLLARS

not get cold enough to hurt the ripe orange. The bloom comes after the frost in the spring, and so there is nothing to hurt at any time. Citrus culture is then no longer an experiment in any part of the valley.

FIBER PLANTS

Hemp is indigenous to the Sacramento Valley. The Indians used it for everything: for their fish and bird nets; the women made of it a kind of garment to tie around the waist, and it was used for everything for which they wanted a string. I have seen the wild hemp growing as high as twelve feet. Hemp is grown at a very large profit in the valley, and I am of the opinion that it will be a leading industry in a few years. Flax has also been long grown for a seed, and a considerable profit made. As soon as we get machinery for the manufacture of the fiber it will be exceedingly profitable. Ramie has been tried, and it is claimed that it will be more profitable than either of the others. Some experiments have been made with cotton, and we may say the valley is adapted in soil and climate to its growth, and did it not require so much hand labor it would be profitable.

GRASS, STOCK AND DAIRYING

The greatest and most reliable of the coming industries of the valley, however,



*Beyond the kirk, a tropic garden smiled;
Giant century plants bloomed in the tangle wild.*



LOTS OF HAIR, BUTT—PROFITABLE

are stock raising and dairying. The wild ranges are fast giving out, and as we must fall back on the farm, it is the man who can produce grass cheapest who



Wagner & Sanders, Photo A PHILOPENA FARM — PAPER SHELL ALMOND TREES

must succeed at the great industry of America. Every grass-growing country since Adam has been rich, and it will always be so. We have such abundant water for irrigation, can put it on our lands so cheaply, and the land produces so abundantly, as to put us in the lead. As the ability to produce feed is the only thing to discuss in this regard, I have only to say that where we irrigate alfalfa we can produce from eight to twelve tons to the acre of hay. We never have to house our cows. You can see by the climate above discussed that stock can run out all the year. There are also some overflowed basins in the valley that will produce of Indian corn and other forage plants ten or twelve tons to the acre.

DECIDUOUS FRUIT AND OLIVES

Notwithstanding the fact that we are slow to get out of the grain business, and that our valley seems almost entirely unsettled, I have figures from a reliable source showing that that of the green fruit shipped during 1901, not counting the immense amount shipped down the river by steamer, 60,374 tons came from the Sacramento Valley as against 33,492 tons from all the balance of the State. Then we have the Stanford vineyard in Tehama County of 2500 acres, and the Natoma vineyard in Sacramento County, with 2500 acres, each claiming the largest output of any single vineyard in the world. Then as a fact every county in the valley and its watershed ships every year more or less deciduous fruit. Within a radius of three miles of Corning, in Tehama County, there are 4000 acres of olives, some of which are just coming into bearing. These facts, and the rapid extension of the citrus industry, encourage us to think that we are not so terribly slow after all, and that we are justified in asking some of our Eastern friends to join us in making this valley just what God designed it to be, the great fountain for the reliable supply of the necessities of man.

The climate of the valley is absolutely perfect for the growing and drying of deciduous fruit. The immunity from rain during the drying time is of immense advantage. You will see broad areas of drying-trays left out from the time the fruit is cut until it is dry. Grapes will grow away up on the hillsides, where land is yet



OLIVE OIL MILL

cheap, and the seasons give a chance for a small force to gather and dry a large crop of raisins. Olives, as well as grapes, do well on our hillsides, and there is an unlimited market for the product of each. Our high mountain lands grow also the finest apples in the world. A good apple orchard in the mountains is a bonanza. Every county of our watershed ships apples, many going to the Eastern States.

POULTRY

One has only to look at our climatic conditions to see that we have an unsurpassed country for poultry. Chickens need but little housing; a shelter of any kind for the wet season, and plenty of room, water and shade, with a little feed, are all that is required for the dry season. There is special room for poultry growers, as somehow Californians have come to think it too small a business, and we actually import chickens from sections where they have to build fires in the chicken-houses to keep the toes of the chickens from freezing off. A chicken can be grown here for one-half the labor required in the Northwestern States.

NECESSITY FOR IRRIGATION

The district in which are Vacaville in Solano County, and Winters in Yolo



VALLEY FIG TREE, THIRTY YEARS OLD. THE TRUNK OF THIS TREE IS FIVE FEET, FOUR INCHES IN DIAMETER AND ITS SPAN OR SPREAD OF FOLIAGE IS ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FEET



ONE OF NATURE'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO THE
SACRAMENTO VALLEY COLONIST

he had to quit; but did you know that the man with the "know how" and with money can make interest on \$40 an acre at \$1 a cental for wheat on our best land?

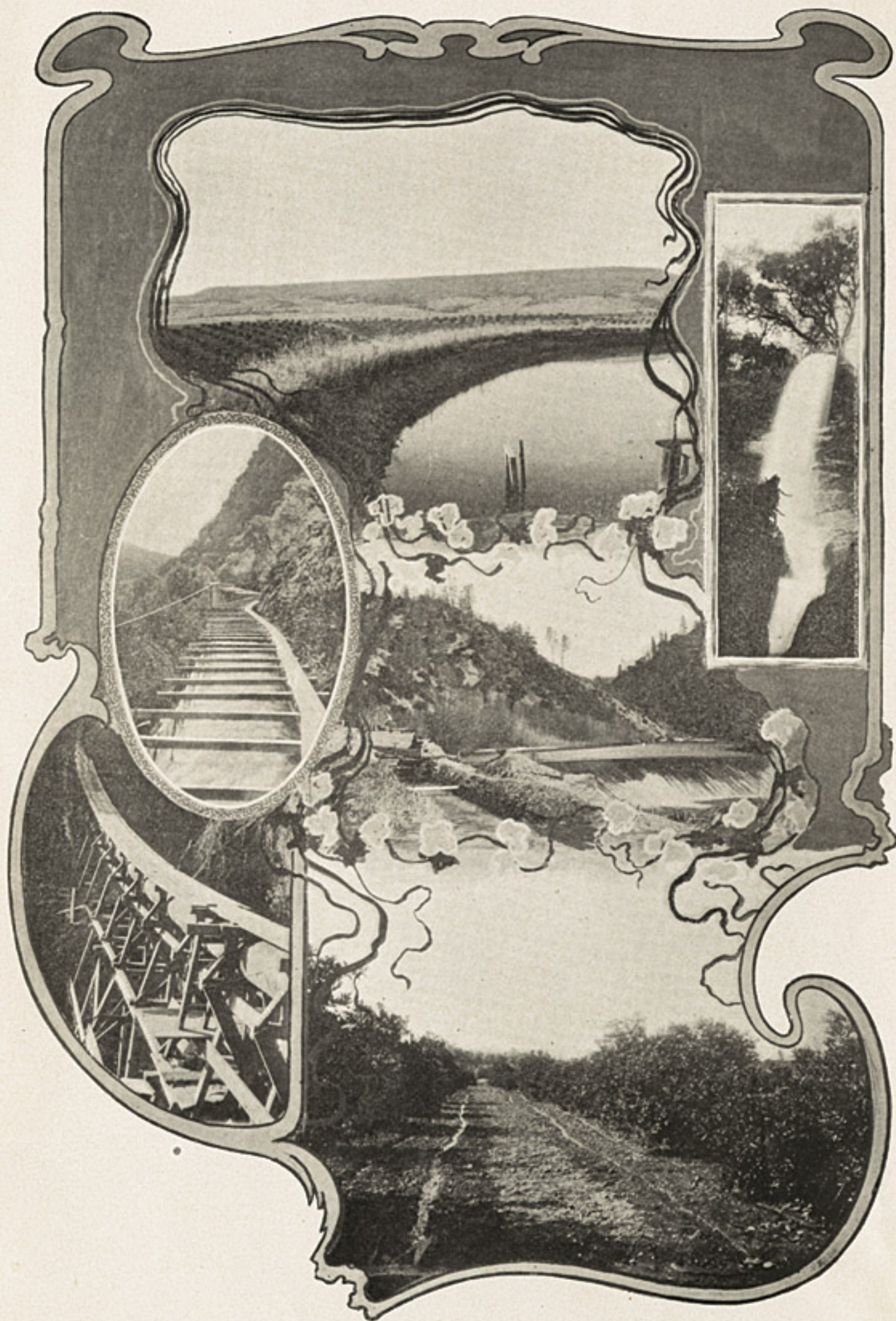
County, shipping more green fruit—principally apricots, cherries and peaches—than any like district in the United States, does not irrigate. Yet I would not hold out to any one the idea that irrigation was not necessary to produce the very best results. The rainfall varies in different parts of the valley and foothills. In the mountains there is always plenty. In the area of least rainfall we have an average of between 16 and 17 inches during the winter. The average season will bring good cereal crops in the driest district, but for everything else irrigation is necessary. As I have said, the further north one goes, the more rain, so that in the very upper end of the valley there is not so much need for irrigation; but even there, on most land, it is necessary to the best results—but water is plenty.

GRAIN FARMING AND POPULATION

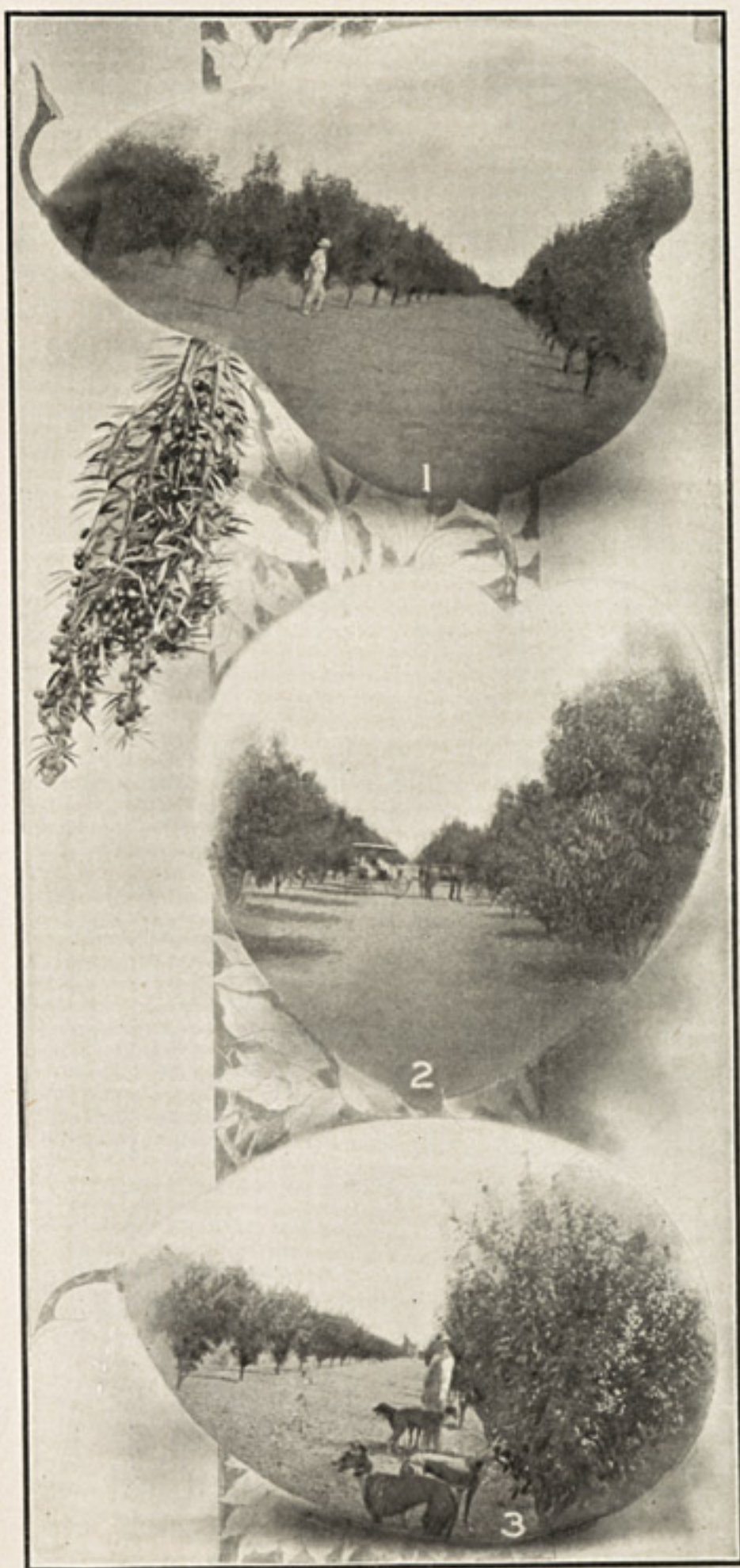
This brings me to speak of grain farming and the sparse population. As grain went down in price the small farmer who could not afford big machinery, and who had to count in the family support out of the income of a small farm, found that



GOLD IN THE GROUND AND GOLD ON TOP—THE FAMOUS ORANGE TREE OF BIDWELL'S BAR, BUTTE COUNTY
PLANTED IN 1857—THE OLDEST ORANGE TREE IN THE CITRUS FRUIT REGION OF NORTHERN
CALIFORNIA. THE TREE THAT STARTED PEOPLE THINKING



FROM SIERRA SPRINGS TO ORCHARD — IRRIGATION METHODS AND RESULTS IN THE
SACRAMENTO VALLEY



ALL KINDS IN THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY
1. Bartlett pears. 2. Peaches. 3. Prunes. All these trees are only five years old

It had to get below that before any of them were willing to let go the great farms. A man in any market always has to pay for advantages, and while land is perhaps higher in improved districts here than in other portions of the State, it is worth more. Land is as cheap now at \$20 to \$100 an acre, according to the developments that are fast coming, as it was at an early day at \$1.25 an acre. How quick can you pay for a small tract of land on which you can grow ten tons of hay to the acre, when you can take your milk to the creamery and get 20 to 26 cents a pound for the butter—and the creamery make the butter? I have known Chinamen to make \$1000 an acre selling ordinary vegetables to farmers. I have known \$50 an acre cleared on Irish potatoes. Onions retailed here this season at six cents a pound, and some onions I bought weighed over a pound each. At six cents each for onions—just plain, common onions—how long would it take to pay for a tract of land? It is “know how,” energy and vim you want—the rest is all here.

We have not cared to boast of it much, but this has been the reliable grain-producing area of the State, and grain is produced with so little care that men have not cared to change, even to put the land to a more profitable use. But grain growing is not good for the development of a country.

You can put on a harvester cutting thirty-six feet, and drawn by a traction engine, which will cut, thresh and sack over 100 acres a day, and with a crew of six men. This does not put population on the land; it does not build homes, but it encourages non-resident land holdings, and drives away schoolhouses and churches. Do you blame us, then, when we can show that we are bringing about a different order of things, for asking our Eastern friends to come among us and take advantage of



FRUIT PICKING, PACKING, DRYING AND SHIPPING

1. Sun-drying on trays. 2. Pitting peaches. 3. Cutting-house and fruit cutters. 4. From orchard to cutting-house. 5. Picking the fruit.

lines clear through the valley, and hence the people here have never cared anything about railroad commissions. The river is their commissioner. Freight is carried on barges in tow of small steamers. From Colusa down a barge will carry 1000 tons, and above that about 300 tons. The lower rate of freight which these conditions have brought about has enabled the wheat farmer to hold on much longer than he could otherwise have done. But in whatever avocation one may engage it

the unparalleled opportunities we can offer them? Certainly whoever accepts the invitation will thank us for extending it.

DIFFERENCE IN LOCATION

While we have a vast area of fertile land, yet there is a difference in soil even in the same quarter section. One getting a farm almost anywhere in the valley or foothills could produce every kind of fruit for home consumption, but there is some land adapted better to one kind than another, and if one should have an idea of wanting to grow this or that fruit, he should make special inquiry as to that particular kind. The State University helps out on this and will analyze the soil free of cost and advise those intending to plant, and do this free of cost except the express charges on a small amount of earth. There are places, of course, where one can tell by adjoining land where it is safe to plant a certain kind of fruit. Alfalfa will grow on almost any irrigable land in the valley.

TRANSPORTATION

The Sacramento River is navigable to Red Bluff, the very head of the Sacramento Valley. A line of railroad runs up each side of the valley, connecting just below Red Bluff, and forming there the trunk line to Oregon, and connecting with the several overland roads. The river, which is, of course, free to everybody, regulates the charges on both these railroad

is always pleasing to know that in so important a matter as transportation he can never be imposed upon. If one does not like railroad charges he can haul to the river for a while and bring the road to terms.

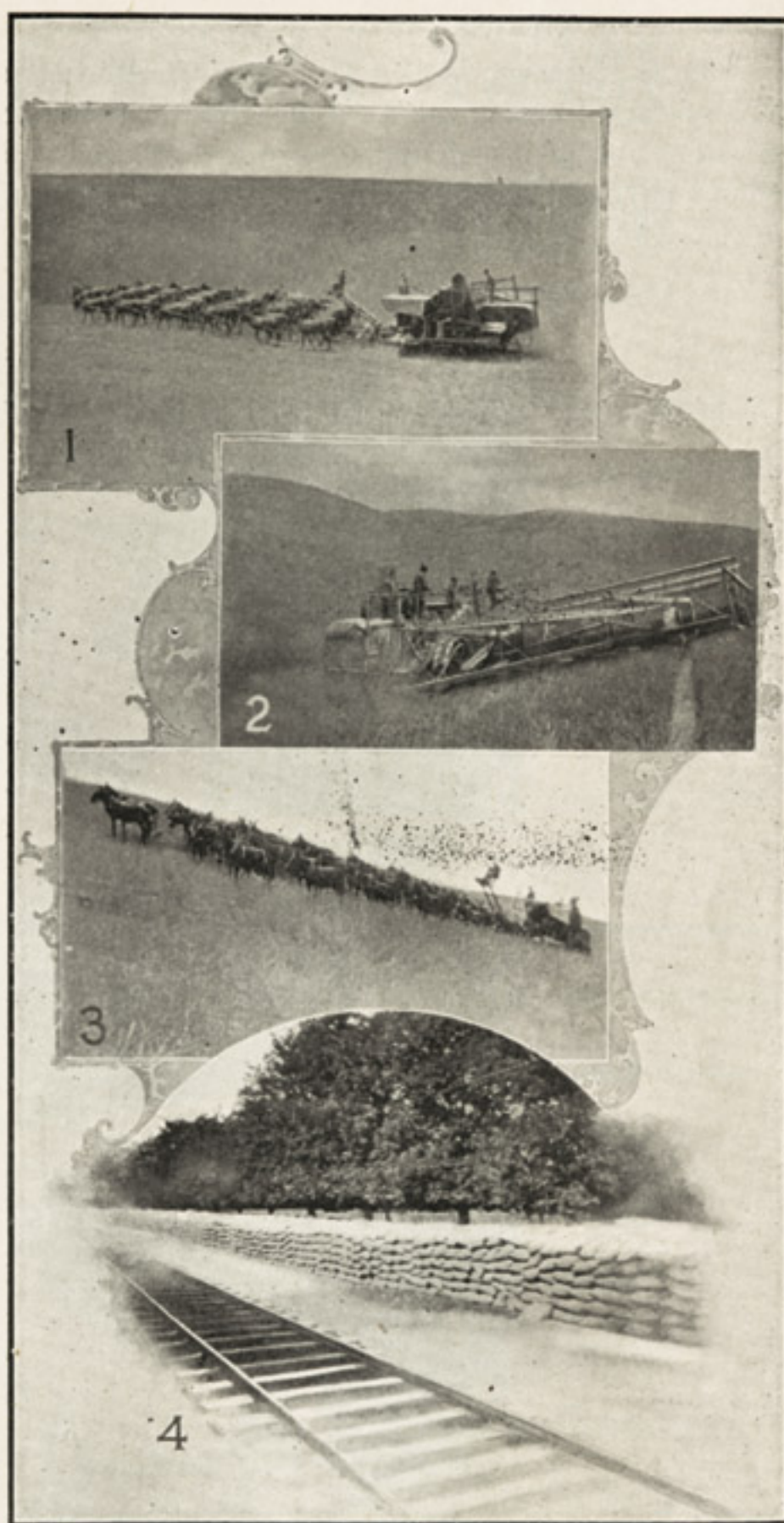
GAME AND FISH.

The antelope and the elk, that could once be counted by the thousands on the plains of the valley, have entirely disappeared, but deer are still very plentiful in the foothills and mountains. Ducks and geese can yet be killed by the hundreds. Our law prohibits the killing of more than fifty ducks by one person in a day, and a number of my acquaintances complain because of the loss of so many good shots after the limit had been reached. Dove shooting is a favorite pastime; but perhaps the most fascinating sport is quail shooting. We have a valley quail that is a most beautiful bird, but there is a quail that inhabits the mountains that is larger and finer still. There are squirrels and rabbits, but our hunters do not take to them—they can do better.

The best fish in our rivers are salmon, shad, bass and perch. Of these there are great abundance. All our mountain streams are stocked with trout. The young people of the valley often spend a few weeks of the summer camping out in the mountains catching trout and killing deer.

HEALTH RESORTS

People go in summer from the cities up into the cool atmosphere of the mountains, there to drink the water as it is just freed from the snow. Some go to hotels, and some camp out. There are also mineral springs of great value to which people resort for health, and from which the water is shipped in great quantities. People from the cold and fogs of the coast come into the hottest part of the valley for a change in summer and their health is improved. As I have said before, the heat of the valley is not oppressive as it is in the East, and hence, is not dreaded. I have suffered more in the East in the shade with the thermometer at 80 degrees, than I ever did here in the harvest field when it was as high as 107 degrees.



WHEAT FARMING ON A LARGE SCALE, SACRAMENTO VALLEY

SACRAMENTO VALLEY DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION

The Sacramento Valley Development Association is an organization of gentlemen, who meet once a month somewhere in the valley, and discuss the interests of the valley, and take such action as to them shall seem best for the whole. They serve without pay, and defray their own personal expenses. One of the principal objects



AND NOW SOMETHING ELSE

1. Sugar cane. 2. Pampas plumes. 3. Rice and tobacco. 4. In an alfalfa patch. 5. Sweet potatoes and corn.

of the association is to look out for the welfare of those who come among them for the purpose of making homes. It is supported in its expenditures—other than personal—by contributions from the counties in the association. If any stranger will call upon any of the Vice-Presidents he will be given reliable and impartial information about any locality in the valley, and thorough knowledge about the immediate surroundings. They invite people to make inquiry which they will answer; they invite them to come, look at the country which they will show them.