## To CALIFORNIA

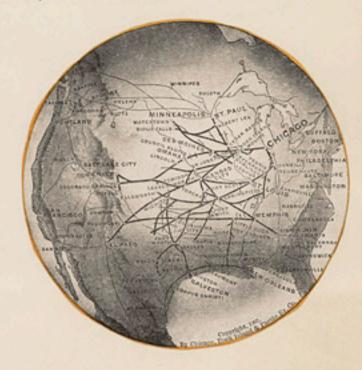
AND

## North Pacific Coast

SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS



CHICO, CALIFORNIA



June 3 - 9, 1908

## Rock Island Tourist Cars

TOURIST CHICAGO

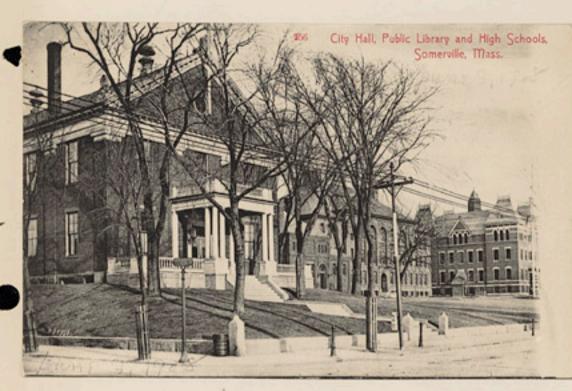




Mrs. C. W. Silsbee



Charles W. Silsbee



Wednesday morning. June 3, 1908, we left our home. 104 School Street, Somerville, Mass.. for a year's trip to Chico, California, to visit our son Norwood, who had been in Califor. nia seven years and a half. We left home at 8.30 in the morning with many good wishes and words of good cheer from friends and neighbors.

We took the train at the Winter Hill station of the Boston and Maine for Boston, leaving there at 9.30 and from the North Station. Lew Pennock, Norwood's former chum, came in to give us his good wishes and to send them to Norwood. Our dear, good friend, Helen Kent, met us there and remained with us until the train started; she had



At Ogden some very pleasant ladies from Georgia got into our car on their way to San Francisco.

We pass through Reno, Nevada, in the night. Renc is the chief city of Nevada: Nevada is the only state in the Union whose population is falling off. From Reno we climb the eastern slope of the Sierras past Floriston, with its paper mill. up past Boca, California, with its lumber and ice crop, on up to Truckee, which is the principal town in the mountain re-



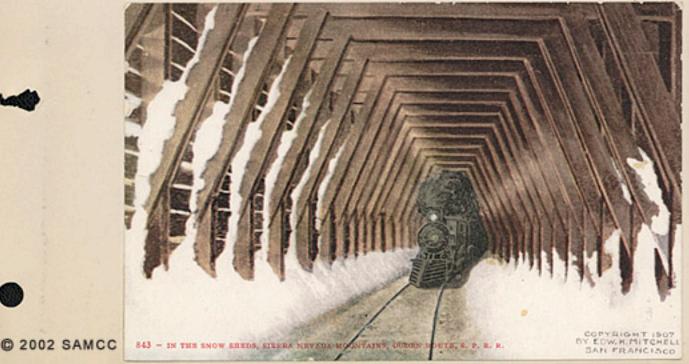
Lake Tahoe from Tahoe Tavern.



Rubicon Point, Lake Tahoe.

Truckee is in the trough gion. between the main ridges of the Sierras, and is the principal town in the mountain region. the Vappey of the Truckee River, // fifteen miles away is Lake Tahoe, 6,225 feet above sea level, a glorious glacial lake twentythree miles long by about thirteen miles wide. It is noted for its splendid color, an emerald ring a mile wide, enclosing a heart of wonderful blue. Its waters never freeze, though in the winter the snow holds Truckee in a chilly embrace; the trout are the finest of their tribe. A few miles be-

(a crofer lake)



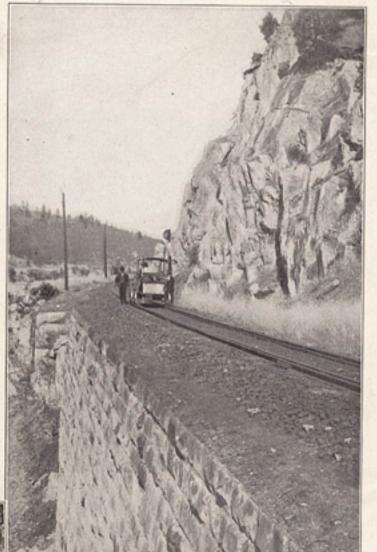
yond Truckee we cross the summit at an elevation of 7018 feet. We are soon among the mountain lakes; there are something like 1500 of them. We pass Webber, Donner and Independence Lakes. When crossing the Sierras we go through forty miles of snow sheds; in warm weather they are quite open so one doesn't mind it, but in the winter one is glad to get through them. We passed through June 9, 1908, and some of the ladies got off at Summit and brought a handful of snow into the car; we had a great time snowballing in the Sierras

in June. The April 13, 1909 was over 25 last winter.

It was when around Cape body "rub-look down blue depths canon of the a sight we member.

We next come elevation of soon eating which the the cars to and Mr. Weik and keep us

I think we through the than through thing is



Cape Horn, overlooking American River.

Sacramento Bee of says snow at Summit feet deep in the

we were going
Horn that everybered". We could
2200 feet into the
of the grand
American River,
shall always re-

to Colfax, at an 2500 feet. We are California cherries children bring into sell. Mr. Miller buy the whole stock all eating cherries.

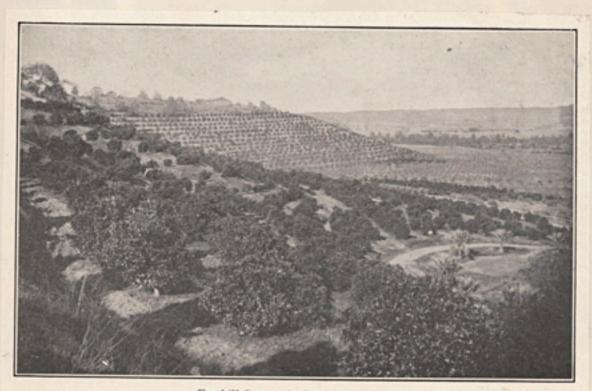
enjoy riding Sierras even more the Rockies; everydifferent.



Rainbow Canon, Salt Lake Route



Peach Orchard, near Sunset.



Foothill Orange Orchards at Rocklin.



Grounds of an Auburn Home.



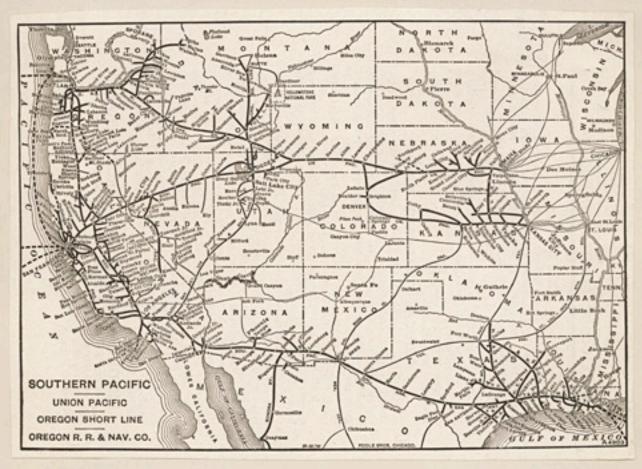
Auburn, Placer County.

Auburn is the county seat of Placer County, and is a beautiful place.



Orchards at Penryn,

We are nearing Roseville Junction where Mrs. Silsbee and I leave the train to take another for Chico. We wanted to go to Sacramento but the conductor feared we might miss the train so we gave up going there. Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. Weik, and Mrs. Wray are going to Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. Hesser go to Fresno; Mr. and Mrs. Landis go to Eugene, Oregon; the Georgia people are to stop a while at San Francisco. We arrived at Roseville just before noon, with an exchange of good wishes with our traveling companions. We have a fine dinner, and take a train for Chico, going north through Marysville,



which is one of the oldest and best known towns in this part of the state, and has a population of about 5000. Marysville is in Yuba County and not far from Yuba Dam.

We arrive at Chico, California, Tuesday afternoon, June 9, 1908, at three o'clock. Mrs. White (Norwood's mother-in-law) and Mr. Cate (Mrs. Silsbee's brother) meet us at the station. We are taken to Mrs. White's home. Shall not see Norwood until Thursday noon, when he comes down from Los Molinos, twenty-eight miles north of Chico.

