NOTIONS—Continued.
Nason E C, Centennial Block.  (See right bottom lines.)
St Peter Samuel, 125 W Chisholm.  (See p 49.)
Wittelschofer H H, 116 N 2d.
Wolff Myer, 125 S 2d.

NURSES.
Wiggins Mrs A A, 522 Tawas.
Woolever Mrs Isabella, 419 Commercial.

OMNIBUS AND STAGE LINES.
Alpena and Hillman Stage Line, Union House.
Alpena and Rogers City Stage Line, Union House.
Furbush E H, 209 N 2d.  (See front cover and p 7.)
Widdiss F G, 140 W Washington av.

*OYSTER PARLORS.
BOSTON RESTAURANT, 116 S 2d.  (See p 53.)

PAINTERS—CARRIAGE.
(See also Carriage and Wagonmakers.)
Parish C W, cor N 3d and Chisholm.

PAINTERS—HOUSE AND SIGN.
Chalon Alexander, 218 Catherine.
Jewell W W, Tawas s w cor S 11th.
McDonald J E, 119 E Chisholm.

PAINTS AND OILS.
FIELD JAMES & CO, 119 N 2d.  (See left bottom lines.)

PHOTO ENLARGERS.
Bailey George W, 121 E Lewis.
Scott Irwin, 702 S 3d.

James E. Field & Co.
Drugs, Paints & Oils.
119 N. Second St.
PINE LANDS.
(See also Real Estate.)
Nicholson G R, Masonic Block.
Tubbs W T, 130 Water.

PLANING MILLS.
Fournier J M & Sons, 503 Tawas.
Gebhardt, Morrow & Co., S S Sable between S 3d and S 4th.
Johnston J M, foot E Fletcher.
Luther P H, 239 E Chisholm.

FLOW MFRS.
ALPENA IRON WORKS, cor Oldfield and Merchant.
(See back cover and right top lines.)

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
Campbell W H, 118 E River.
EDDY BROS, 110 E Washington av. (See right top lines.)
McDougall Alexander, 117 E Chisholm.
Park C T, 119 W River.
ROCHE & McDougall, 107 W Chisholm. (See left top lines.)

PRINTERS—BOOK AND JOB.
ALPENA PIONEER, Mason Block. (See p 45.)
EVENING ECHO, 123 E Chisholm. (See p 43.)
Viall J C, 120 N 2d.

PRODUCE.
STEELE & SON, 123 W Chisholm. (See left bottom lines.)

PULP MFRS.
Alpena Sulphite Fibre Co, 153 Water.

Eddy Bros., Steam and Hot Air Heating.
110 E. Washington Avenue.

RAILROADS.
(See page 36.)

REAL ESTATE.
BLAKLEY A R, Centennial Bldg. (See p 43.)
Chisholm J C, 1236 Mill.
Greely C B, 130 Water.
Kunath J A, 200 N 8th.
O'Brien & Sleator, Comstock blk.
Pack Albert, Masonic blk.
PARTRIDGE O L, 116 E Chisholm. (See left top lines.)
PATerson & SMALL, 114 S 2d. (See right top lines.)
ROGERS W E, Echo Blk, 119 E Chisholm. (See right bottom lines.)
White Thomas, cor Dock and Oldfield.

*REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITERS.
HUBER & METZGER, 13 Grand River av, Detroit, Mich.

RESTAURANTS.
(See also Saloons.)
BOSTON RESTAURANT, 116 S 2d. (See p 53.)
Duchane Philip, 133 Water.
Portwine Mrs M J, 308 N 2d.
Sisson & Culley, 221-225 N 2d.

SADDLE AND HARNESSMAKERS.
Hanover D D, 101 S 2d.
HUTTON S E, 110 S 2d. (See p 57.)
Kositchek Carl, 130 S 2d.

SALOONS.

Fine Stationery at E. C. Nason's Centennial Book Store.
SALOONS—Continued.

BECK JOHN, 401 Dock.
Byer E C, 1132 W Chisholm.
Cayar Joseph, Dock n w cor Miller.
Corpus Michael, 201 W Chisholm.
CRAWFORD MARTIN, 935 W Chisholm. (See p 46.)
Deveraux P F, cor 9th and Minor.
Fitzpatrick & Co, 114 S 2d.
Gunn Joseph, 624 Dock.
Gordon H R, 121 Water.
Grukle Gust, 143 Water.
Huston Joseph, 108 S 2d.
Jakubiak Andrew, 115 W River.
Kaniecki Philip, 121 S 6th.
Kroll Christian, 104 N 2d.
Kunath A F, 201 Long Lake av.
La Flamme & La Bonte, 337 Dock.
Montroy G T, 109 W Chisholm.
Oldenburg Wm, 211 N 2d.
O'Leary Patrick, 352 Dock.
PLAGIE J B, 111 W River. (See p 53.)
RICHARDS JOHN, 341 Dock. (See p 51.)
Roach D J, 113 E Chisholm.
Sisson & Culley, 221 N 2d.
Walkeen J S, 416 Dock.
Ziem A W, 113 W River.

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.
(See also Planing Mills.)

Fournier J M & Son, 503 Tawas.
Johnston J M, foot E Fletcher.

*SAUSAGE MNFRS.
(See also Meats.)

CLARK H J, 108 N 2d. (See right top lines.)

B. KRAMER, THE NOBBY TAILOR
114 WATER STREET.
SPOOL MNFRS.
ALPENA SPOOL CO, Office foot Prentiss. (See p 5.)

STAGE LINES.
See Omnibus and Stage Lines.

STATIONERY.
See Books and Stationery.

STAVES AND HEADINGS.
Cockley W A & Co, cor Johnson and Fort.

*STEAM HEATING.
(See also Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.)
EDDY BROS, 110 E Washington av. (See right top lines.)
ROCHE & McDOUGALL, 107 W Chisholm. (See left top lines.)

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
See Plumbers.

STEAMBOAT AGENTS.
Bedford M N & Co, foot Fletcher.
HITCHCOCK W D, foot 1st. (See p 45.)
Male Albert, rear 123 Water.

STEAMBOAT LINES.
Cleveland & Oscoda Transportation Co, dock rear 123 Water.
DETOIT & CLEVELAND STEAM NAVIGATION Co, Dock foot 1st. (See opp p 28.)
Grummond Line of Steamers, foot E Fletcher.
Saginaw, Bay City & Alpena Line of Steamers, dock rear 123 Water.

KINSEL BROS., PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS
TIES, POSTS AND POLES—Continued.
McRae Duncan & Son, 116 Water.
Widner J A, 332 Dock.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WORKERS.
(See also Hardware.)
Hagen F W, 353 Dock. (See left bottom lines.)
McDougal Alexander, 117 E Chisholm.
Roche & McDougall, 107 W Chisholm. (See left top lines.)

*TOILET ARTICLES.
McDonald's PHARMACY, cor 10th and Chisholm.
(See p 3.)

TYPEWRITING MACHINES.
Remington Standard TYPEWRITER, Haber & Metzger, 13 Grand River av, Detroit, Mich.

UNDERTAKERS.
Denton J E, 118-122 River.
Shannon G A, 103-105 S 2d.

UPHOLSTERERS.
(See also Furniture.)
Alpena Mattress Co, cor Tawas and 7th. (See left top lines and p 5.)
Hatch J H, 313 S 7th.
Parker Wm, 131 W Chisholm.

VESSEL OWNERS.
Comstock Bros, 291 N 2d.

James E, Field & Co. Drugs, Paints & Oils.
119 N. Second St.
CALIFORNIA

ITS GREAT NATURAL WONDERS AND RESORTS.

It sounds superfluous and redundant to speak of pleasure resorts in California, and in any event they must be considered only in a relative sense. To a visitor from the Eastern States the whole of California is one great pleasure resort at all times of the year. Custom and the necessities of the language have compelled the use of the terms "summer" and "winter" in California; whereas, except upon the very crest of the Sierra Nevada, there is no winter, and except in a few hot and arid spots no summer; all else is spring—soft, gentle, and unfailing, with flowers in constant bloom. The fact that there are many pleasure resorts in California, is the outgrowth of a local desire for change of scenery and climatic conditions, for the benefit brought by rest and the pursuit of pleasure, and for the medicinal effect of many mineral waters.

It is in the extraordinary variety of these resorts that their vitality lies. A resident of New York, visiting California for recreation, would find in almost any spot upon which he might alight all the perfect conditions for the pursuit of recreative pleasure—bathing on the seashore, hunting, fishing, and camping in the interior, or the brisker whirl of social pleasures in the larger towns and cities. But if he should become a resident, the time would arrive when he might desire a change from the charms of his particular environment. If a resident of an inland city, the coast would allure him in summer; if he has settled in a coast town, the mountains will invite him to enjoy their marvelous beauties. To the permanent pleasure of living anywhere in California is added the close and ready means of enjoying other pleasures of a different kind; for in no other area of equal size may be found so many enticing resorts in such wonderful variety. A better understanding of this singular fact may be had by following us in a tour through the country from Oregon to San Diego, giving but the briefest glance at the more popular resorts as they rapidly are passing in review.
UPPOSE, then, that we enter California by the Southern Pacific from Oregon. It is needless to describe the charming beauties of the Willamette, the Umpqua and the Rogue River valleys. We are not now looking for general beauties, which abound everywhere, but for fixed and popular resorts of pleasure-seekers. We might spend weeks of incomparable delight hunting and fishing in the Siskiyou Mountains: we might scale Mount Shasta and visit the many beautiful lakes of the Cascade and Siskiyou ranges. Soon after entering California the train stops at Ashland; and thence we go by stage twenty miles to the Klamath Hot Springs, which lately have begun to attract hundreds of tourists. These remarkable springs of belling mineral waters are situated in the valley of the Klamath, surrounded by all the glories of the northern mountains. A fine stone hotel affords comfortable entertainment for visitors; and in the vicinity are splendid hunting and fishing. If, as many tourists do, we should leave the railroad at Sisson, in Strawberry Valley, and make the ascent of Mount Shasta, we should behold a scene of indescribable beauty and grandeur. Standing nearly fifteen thousand feet above the level of the sea, we may see a wonderful country, covering a circle with a radius of hundreds of miles, and embracing many noted peaks, glistening lakes, long ranges of snow-capped mountains, and the far-off lava beds of the Modoc country. Every mile of this mountain trip from Roseburg in Oregon to Redding in California reveals extraordinary beauties unequalled by those of any other mountain range in the world; for here, instead of bleakness and desolation, are seen pictures which have received the kindliest, noblest, grandest and most refreshing touches of nature's prolific brush, from the delicate beauty of wild flowers to the snow-covered summit of Shasta. The Alpine Club of Portland has accomplished much in bringing to public notice the entrancing beauties of the mountain lakes, peaks and gorges of the Cascade and Siskiyou ranges.

The Strawberry Valley is the best point from which the McCloud River may be reached. This beautiful stream rises in the eastern flank of Mt Shasta and flows southwest, its waters finally reaching the Sacramento. It is on the McCloud River that probably the finest hunting and fishing in the West may be found. The river is, and likely will forever remain a wild and uninhabited stream. As a consequence there is nothing except hunting and fishing parties to drive out the game and destroy the fish,—an extremely difficult task. The scenery is beautiful, and Mr. Sisson is the master of the river for the accommodation of visitors. For those who enjoy an outing of this character, the McCloud River is an earthly paradise.

The mountains of the North abound in so many charms that it is difficult to make a selection for enumeration. The town of Sisson itself is one of the most popular summer resorts in the mountains; and it is from this place that the grandest full-faceted view of Shasta may be had. The elevation of the town is 3500 feet; and the air is remarkably pure and healthful. "Sisson's Tavern" is a charming hotel, with every comfort furnished. Another place of great interest is the Soda Spring near Dunsmuir. The fine, pure, sparkling soda water has been brought in pipes from Shasta Soda Springs to a pagoda alongside the railroad. The Sacramento River, here a noisy, turbulent stream, flows past; and on the opposite bank are the famous Mossbrae Falls. There, bold streams of water in great number and force burst from the rocks and rush down to the river in noisy cascades, scattering rainbow jewels with a lavish hand.

Dropping down from the mountains and following the Sacramento River from its source in a flank of Mt. Shasta to its mouth in the Bay of San Francisco, we pass some beautiful and romantic spots. Lassen's Peak overshadows its giant companions in the Sierra to the east; and at its base are a number of remarkable gorges, from which, with great roars, issue volumes of boiling water and mud, and where great pools of hot water abound, all pointing to the volcanic history of the great butte.

At Sacramento, we may turn eastward and visit the famous lakes in the Sierra near to the Central Pacific R. R. Lake Tahoe is a resort to which thousands flock every summer. It is a beautiful sheet of water, twenty-five miles in length and from twelve to fourteen miles wide. It abounds with trout, and on its shores are some attractive hotels. The mountain scenery here is superb, and the summer sunsets of surpassing beauty. Excursion steamers and sail and row boats are abundant; and every possible luxury is provided. Webber Lake, another of these remarkable inland seas, all of which are between six thousand and seven thousand feet above the sea level, is not far away; and here there are good accommodations, and probably the best hunting and fishing in the world. Independence Lake is another of this group of wonders, with its attractive hotel and its superb fishing and charming mountain scenery. Still another of these Sierra lakes, one of the smallest but the most famous, is Donner Lake. It is only three miles from Truckee, which is the town at which visitors to all these lakes leave the railroad. It received its name from George Donner, who, with a party of emigrants was snowbound at this lake in the winter of 1846. The most incredible sufferings were endured, and some of the party died from starvation. On all sides are towering snow-capped mountains, and the scenery is grand and imposing. It is famous for its trout fishing, and is one of the prettiest resorts in the Sierra. Returning we leave the railroad at Auburn and visit the wonderful Alabaster Cave eight miles south east of Auburn. It has large rooms and lofty arches, glittering stalactites and pure water.
WONDERFUL SPRINGS.

From these lakes we may return through Sacramento, and, passing through Napa and Calistoga, visit the Napa Soda Springs, the White Sulphur Springs, the Geysers and Clear Lake. These popular resorts owe their glory and close proximity to San Francisco cause them to be thronged with visitors every summer. At the Napa Soda Springs there are elegant buildings for the accommodation of visitors. The springs are situated in a valley surrounded by lofty, overhung mountains, which lack the bold and rugged aspect of the Sierra. At the feet of the mountains lie the splendid orchards and vineyards which have made the Napa Valley famous. It would be difficult to find anywhere else in the world so excellent health-giving waters set in the midst of scenery so beautiful. These springs are also a winter resort of great prominence, and are one of the objective points in the itinerary of Ramond and Whitlem’s winter excursions of Eastern people to California.

The White Sulphur Springs, on the same line of travel, near St. Helena, still retain all the popularity which in early days made them the principal resort for the fashionable people of San Francisco. This is one of the most delightful resorts in the State; and the new management, which has recently taken charge, may be depended upon to furnish the best accommodations. The natural attractions are unusually strong. Elma Springs, sixteen miles from St. Helena by stage, are also very popular. Here are natural hot and cold waters for bathing and drinking purposes. The Calistoga Springs, at the town of Calistoga, shows the general characteristics of the Soda Springs of Napa county, and possess rare healing virtues. Perched high in the mountains, above Calistoga are the Harbin Springs. There are springs here of varying temperatures, one showing 118 degrees. There are many other hot and cold springs in this vicinity, including Adam’s Spring, five miles from Glenbrook; Siegler Springs two miles from Adams; Bonanza Springs, two miles from Siegler; Howard Springs, fourteen in number, two miles from Siegler, and 3220 feet above the level of the sea; Anderson Springs, ten miles from the Great Geysers; Pearson Springs, fourteen miles from Lake Tahoe; Aerele Springs, one mile east of Pearson; Hot Boree Springs, near Lakeport; Highland Springs, four miles from Kelseyville, famous for their douche bath; Cook’s Springs, in Indian Valley, Colusa county, yielding hot sulphur and other mineral waters; Hough’s Spring, in Lake county, thirty-two miles from Williams; Allen Springs, in Lake county, twenty-eight miles by stage from Sites, on the Colusa and Lake Railroad; Bartlett Springs, in Lake county, thirty-one miles by stage from Sites, and one of the most popular resorts in the State. The easier accessibility of Bartlett Springs within the last few years has served to increase the number, already large, of visitors who annually seek health and pleasure there. The water is cold (though heated for bathing purposes), contains soda, borax and iron, is heavily charged with carbonic acid gas, is cathartic, diuretic and alterative, and has a pleasant taste. A good hotel, a large number of cottages and excellent management assure the comforts of visitors.

The center of this remarkable region of volcanic springs is found in the basin of the Little Plono River, far up in the mountains in Siskiyou county, 1700 feet above the level of the sea, and distant one hundred miles from San Francisco. The railroad which passes Napa territories at Calistoga, and thence a stage line runs to the Geysers, the most remarkable boiling springs of the world, apart from those in the Yellowstone Park and Iceland. The trip to the Geysers, both by rail and stage, presents a series of panoramic views of unparalleled splendor. Apart from Yosemitie and the Hotel del Monte, in their way the two noblest attractions in California, the Geysers exercise a peculiar and absorbing fascination. In the Little Plono canon, embowered in a sylvan scene of singular beauty and repose, with the added majestieusness of rounded mountain tops on either hand, there are one hundred springs of all sizes issuing from the fiercely hot interior of the earth. Surely the distance here from the surface of the earth to those terrific fental fires which formerly found vent in the great volcano now called Mt. Shasta cannot be great. This awe-inspiring phenomenon is now all that is left in activity of the violent volcanic disturbances which in the ages gone lifted California from the bottom of the Pacific. The waters range in character from that which is pure and cold to boiling caldrons of a black, thick liquid. There are cold soda springs and boiling alum and sulphur springs. Heavy deposits of sulphur, salts, ammonia, tartaric acid, magnesia, etc., cover the ground in places. There are intermittent boiling springs, from which jets of water and volumes of roaring steam issue at short intervals. The “Steamboat Geyser” is the most impressive of all, with its great body of steam thrown up under tremendous pressure, and with a heavy roar. There are hot and cold medicated baths, where remarkable cures have been effected. From innumerable fissures in the ground, come jets of steam. The “Witches’ Caldron” is over seven feet in diameter, and its depth has never been sounded.

The fourth leading place of resort in this part of the State is Clear Lake, about thirty-five miles north of Calistoga. The scenery which surrounds this beautiful sheet of water, compared with that of Lake Tahoe and its neighbors, presents all the striking differences between the Coast Range and the Sierra. At Clear Lake we find, instead of granite, snow covered earth-giants arranged in wild and majestic disorder, finely rounded mountains and hills decked with verdure, and innumerable shady ravines and enticing nooks. The shore is singularly beautiful and gives an impression of infinite repose. The lake is between twenty-five and thirty miles in length, from ten to twelve miles in width, and thirteen hundred feet above the sea. Many pretty islands dot its surface, and charming towns line its shores. Among the latter are Lakeport, the county seat of Lake county, a town of great beauty. The big mountain lake Kokoleti bathes its feet in the waters. The Sulphur Banks, at the lower end of Clear Lake, and easily accessible from Lower Lake, afford one of the most interesting tableaux to be found in the State. Through a mass of porous earth hot sulphurous vapors continually force their way, depositing beautiful but fragil sulphur crystals on the surface. This curiosity is well worthy of a visit.

The account of the wonders of Lake county will close with a mention of the Blue Lakes, three in number, two thousand five hundred feet above the sea, twelve miles from Lakeport. There is much ruggedness of scenery, alternating with quiet woods pictures of exceeding beauty.
AROUND SAN FRANCISCO.

San Francisco itself is a superb winter resort for residents of the Eastern cities; but as it has a fixed population of three hundred and fifty thousand, it unfortunately, under the common interpretation of the term “resort,” cannot be so classed. Evidence, however, of the great charm of its climate in winter is found in the fact that during those months which in the East are appropriately called “winter,” San Francisco is always crowded with visitors. Apart from the strong and generally unique character of its attractions as a city,— such as its wonderful system of cable roads, its lofty hills, whose slopes and summits are lined with attractive homes, the close neighborhood of the two charming cities, Oakland and Alameda, and the near popular resorts, Sausalito and San Rafael, its beautiful land-locked harbor; its splendid park, with flowers in bloom throughout the year,—it has such attraction as an almost unbroken succession of bright days, a fine bracing air, a complete exemption from epidemic and endemic diseases, and an energetic, virile population, whose zestful pursuit of pleasure is a natural consequence of its prosperity and health. The superb hotels and theatres of San Francisco are a marvel to the world; and within a radius of a few miles from its borders are many of the most noted health and fashion resorts on the continent. One of the chief attractions in the immediate neighborhood of San Francisco is Mount Diablo, a noble peak which rises from the Coast Range, east of San Francisco, and about thirty miles distant in an air line. A delightful trip is to leave San Francisco in the morning, quit the railroad at Martinez, take a team for the mountain, make the ascent (an easily accomplished task, as the road runs to the summit), and return to the city in the evening. The view from the summit is indescribably beautiful. San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, and dozens of other towns and cities, nestle closely on the ground far below; and San Jose is visible in the distance. Far to the north and west are seen the snow-crowned summits of the Sierra, with grand old Shasta overtopping them all. Directly east of Mt. Diablo are the Byron Springs, noted for the medicinal virtues of their hot and cold sulphur, soda, iron and magnesia springs. They have also a natural hot mud bath, which has cured many a sufferer from rheumatic and other afflictions. Commodious bath-houses and good hotel accommodations are provided; and they are open the year round. We leave the Southern Pacific train at Byron station, some distance beyond Martinez, and take the stage thence two miles to the springs. The Coast Division of the Southern Pacific Company is peculiarly favored, as it is the highway to some famous pleasure resorts. It runs south from San Francisco to San Luis Obispo county, with short branches to Santa Cruz, the Hotel del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove and other resorts. Just south of San Francisco it passes through a number of beautiful towns that are particularly noted for being the country homes of San Francisco millionaires, including San Mateo, Belmont and Menlo Park. Through the forests of oak we catch a glimpse of the Stanford Junior University; and there are many vineyards and orchards. Fifty miles from San Francisco is the charming city of San José, with its superb hotel and its numerous places of resort near by, including the Alum Rock Sulphur Springs and baths, in a pretty canon, seven miles from San José. The road to the springs is finely macadamized, and is the fashionable drive of the city. It is at San José that we leave the railroad to visit the Lick Observatory, on Mt. Hamilton, twenty-six miles away. Hundreds of people throng to the Observatory every Saturday, on which day visitors are permitted to look through the greatest telescope in the world; and the use of the various instruments is explained by the courteous astronomers.

THE SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS.

In the Santa Cruz Mountains we find some remarkably enticing scenery. It is the famed “Shasta Route” on a small scale, lacking the superb grandeur of that scenery but giving in its place some of the daintiest expressions of beauty that nature ever yields to her eager worshipers. The San Lorenzo River, shaded by great redwood trees, winds along, now peacefully, and then in turbulent disorder; and near it are the Big Trees. The more famous groves of the sequoia gigantea are those of Calaveras and Mariposa; and next to these come the Big Trees of the Santa Cruz Mountains. The spot in which they stand is surpassingly beautiful. One of these giants is shown, in the hollow trunk of which lived a large family in early days. Fremont’s cabin is near. These are favorite picnic grounds; and the train always stops here for a considerable length of time. Throughout the whole of this mountain trip there are romantic spots which invite to rest. Beautiful streams of the purest water abound; and the waters are favorite resorts for the most expert fishermen of the State. Thousands of those whom an active city life has prepared to enjoy the luxuries which these mountains afford flock thither every summer; and hundreds of tents dot the mountain slopes and shaggy ravines. In these mountains is the world’s greatest quicksilver mine, at New Almaden, easily reached by rail.
THE BAY OF MONTEREY.

The watering places on the Bay of Monterey annually have an enormous aggregate of pleasure-seekers. The shore is sheltered from the high summer winds and fogs which occasionally invade other parts of the Pacific Coast; and the climate of both winter and summer is indescribably delicious. The absence of harmful fogs renders possible a luxuriance of outdoor flower-bloom unequalled in any other country in the world.

A branch of the Coast Division leaves the main line at Gilroy, and upon arriving at Pajaro, divides, one branch running along the northern side of the bay to Santa Cruz, and the other skirting the southern arm, passing the Hotel del Monte, Monterey and Pacific Grove. Santa Cruz is a beautiful city, with a long sand beach, and during the summer is crowded with a population drawn largely from San Francisco and the interior cities of the State. This is true also of Seabright, Capitola, Soquel, Aptos and other favorite summer resorts on the northern arm of the bay. Another way of reaching Santa Cruz is by the Santa Cruz Division of the Southern Pacific Company. It is advisable for us to visit the Hotel del Monte by way of the Coast Division, then follow the contour of the bay around to Santa Cruz, and return to San Francisco over the Santa Cruz Division. This gives one of the most charming pictures and varied rides of about two hundred and fifty miles that may be found in the entire country. On the line of the Coast Division we pass through a level country filled with orchards, vineyards and grain-fields, while on either hand is a range of mountains in the distance. On the Santa Cruz Division the scene is changed. At Santa Cruz the road plunges at once into the heart of the Santa Cruz Mountains, and after traversing them for thirty-five miles, wind through gorges and gulches, and here and there following the tortuous course of a beautiful mountain stream, it emerges into the Santa Clara Valley at Los Gatos. Now, that place, at Saratoga, are the Pacific Congress Springs, situated in one of the most charming canons in California. There are a delightful hotel and other accommodations. The railroad runs northward from Los Gatos through pretty villages and miles of superb orchards and vineyards, passes through San Jose and Santa Clara, runs by the immense insane asylum at Agnews; strikes the Bay of San Francisco at Alviso, and skirts that wonderful sheet of water on the eastern side, passing through several delightful towns, and terminating at Alameda, on the eastern side of the bay, opposite San Francisco. At Alameda there are famous baths which San Franciscans liberally patronize; and the city is exceedingly attractive. Large ferry-boats transport passengers across the bay to San Francisco; and to a visiting stranger this is one of the most delightful sections of the town.

THE HOTEL DEL MONTE.

The southern end of the Bay of Monterey has an attraction of more than natural beauty—the Hotel del Monte, known everywhere as the "Queen of American Watering Places." It is on the railroad and a mile from the shore of Monterey Bay. The hotel is a splendid structure of modern Gothic design, and is situated in the midst of a great natural park, some 2000 acres in extent, set apart as a preserve, and fenced off from the rest of the property. This grove is composed of gigantic live oaks and towering pines, and as the trees of both species are unusually large and present the more striking peculiarities of their kind on the most stupendous scale, they present a picture of unique effectiveness. The contrast between the oaks, sprawling, low and wide-spread, and the pines interspersed among them, two or three times as tall, and straight and symmetrical, is exceedingly striking. In the heart of this great natural park is a flower-garden of one hundred and twenty-six acres. Apart from the vast expenditure of labor and money made on this garden, the natural conditions for floriculture which exist here are unequalled elsewhere in the civilized world. These causes make this garden the finest exhibition of skill and beauty in floriculture that exist; for nothing in Europe, where the culture of flowers is carried to so high an art, can approach it in design, management, and splendor of color effect. In the Grounds there are the Laguna del Rey, whose glittering waters cover fifteen acres of ground, and from the center of which rises a fine thin fountain, and upon whose surface boiling is a pleasant pastime; a curious maze; numerous tennis courts, paved with asphaltum; alluring walks and drives without a particle of dust or mud; and magnificent lawns, terraces, and a hundred other things. The hotel itself is a noble structure, and contains five hundred rooms. The furnishings throughout are the finest that could be procured, and were manufactured especially for this hotel. In summer this
MONTEREY AND ITS VICINITY.

MONTEREY, a mile distant from the Hotel del Monte, although not strictly a resort, is so charming and interesting that we cannot afford to pass it unnoticed. It is the oldest town in the State, and many of its ancient adobe houses, built more than a century ago, are still standing, some in fine preservation and others in picturesque ruins.

Pacific Grove, three miles beyond Monterey, is a famous resort, particularly in summer. It nestles cosily in a great pine grove, is built on ground which rises gently from the bay to the summit of the peninsula, and is the ideal resting-place for those who, caring nothing for the greater elegance of the Hotel del Monte, want to dream away a month of delicious repose. Bathing, moss-gathering, and strolling along the rocky shore are favorite pastimes. El Carmelo, the modest sister of the Hotel, is the resting-place of artists, teachers, musicians, literary people, and brain-workers in general. As a consequence there are held here during the summer a large number of important conventions, such as the Chautauqua Assembly and others. A superb assembly hall is provided for this purpose.

One of the most interesting of the attractions hereabout is the famous Eighteen-mile Drive, a splendid macadamized highway, starting from the Hotel del Monte, passing through Monterey, crossing over the neck of the peninsula to Carmel Bay (passing the famous old Carmel Mission, not far away), and thence skirting the entire peninsula, passing, on the way, the curious, gnarled cypress trees, which are peculiar to this little corner of the world; some charming beaches which yield marvelous mosses and pebbles; the seal rock, upon which thousands of seals scramble and bark; the great reservoir, which supplies Pacific Grove and the Hotel del Monte with water; Fremont's old fort, and then Monterey again.

While in this part of the State we may visit the Gilroy Hot Springs, reached by stage from Gilroy. This is a famous resort for invalids and pleasure-seekers. The hot mineral waters possess exceptional healing powers, and are useful both for drinking and bathing. The springs are beautifully situated in the Coast Range; and the hunting and fishing thereabout are an irresistible temptation to those who enjoy that kind of sport. The Madrone Mineral Springs, six miles north of the Gilroy Hot Springs, are also very popular. The Tassajara Springs, in Monterey county, are largely visited. Game and fish abound in all of this country bordering on the Bay of Monterey.

The Coast Division of the Southern Pacific continues its course southeasterly through Monterey county, and terminates in San Luis Obispo county, traversing the rich, broad valley of the Salinas River. We shall find rare beauties all the way; but our first objective point is the Paraíso Springs, seven miles by stage from Soledad. These yield hot soda and sulphur waters, and are very popular. Pursuing the journey on the Coast Division, we arrive at the Paso de Robles Hot and Cold Sulphur Springs, in the northern extremity of San Luis Obispo county. Thousands of remarkable cures have been effected by the use of the waters which these noble springs yield. Not far from Paso Robles are the curious Santa Ysabel Springs, which lately have come into prominence. They yield hot sulphur water. In pre-historic times this must have been a great health resort, as the ruins of ancient dams are visible. Within the last few years the place has been improved with gardens and drives, and by the construction of an artificial lake of the warm spring water, where the visitor can indulge in a most enervating swim.
YOSEMITE AND THE BIG TREES.

Of course the crowning glory of California's natural attractions is the Yosemite Valley; and no real visit to the State can be made without seeing this marvelous creation. As no other natural wonder in the world has been so often and ably described as this, we shall do hardly more than mention it. To reach it, we cross the bay from San Francisco to Oakland, and there take the Southern Pacific Company's train by way of Martinez and Lathrop. Here we enter the great San Joaquin Valley, the southern end of the vast interior basin, of which the Sacramento Valley is the northern end. On the right, toward the west, lies the Coast Range, low and dark, and on the east, the towering Sierra Nevadas, whose giant peaks are forever covered with snow. It is into the heart of these snow-clad summits (though below the line of perpetual snow) that we must penetrate to find the Yosemite Valley. We leave the main line at Berenda, one hundred and seventy-eight miles from San Francisco, and take a branch railroad, called the Yosemite Division, which runs eastwardly into the Sierra foothills to Raymond, twenty-one miles from Berenda. Here we take the stage for the Mariposa Big Trees and Yosemite. The route is superb; for as the road, with thousands of turnings and twistings, rapidly climbs the Sierra, it brings into view a series of scenic wonders and beauties which only these extraordinary mountains disclose.

The Mariposa Grove of Big Trees is on the way to Yosemite; and the visitor to the valley cannot afford to let these monarchs of the forest pass. The Rev. T. D. Witt Talmage says of them: "Who that has seen them can think of them without having his blood tingle? Trees are now standing there that were old when Christ lived. These monarchs of foliage reigned before Cæsar or Alexander; and the next thousand years will not shake their scepter. They are the mast of the continent; their canvas spreads on the winds, while the old ship bears on its way through the ages. Their size, of which

travelers speak, does not affect me so much as their longevity. Though so old now, the branches of some of them will crackle in the last conflagration of the planet.

We find ourselves at last on Inspiration Point, gazing down upon the incredible wonders of the Yosemite Valley— a long, irregular chasm in the heart of the mountains. Stupendous walls of granite in grotesque and suggestive forms inclose the valley; and far down, a beautiful, sparkling river winds gracefully through the floor of the valley. The snows of the Sierra, slowly melting, collect into rivers, and these plunge headlong into the valley over the towering ledge of the granite wall.

"That valley of the Yosemite," says Dr. Talmage, "is eight miles long, a half mile wide and three thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a space as possible some of the most stupendous scenery of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not stop to measure by feet, for they are literally a mile high. Sleep, so that foot of man or beast never scaled them, they stand in everlasting defiance. If Jehovah has a throne on earth, these are its white pillars. Standing down in the immense chasm of the valley, you look up and wonder at Ca
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THE YOSEMITE VALLEY.

THE BIG TREES.
OTHER SIERRA WONDERS.

THIER wonders abound in the Sierra. The Hetch-Hetchy Valley, on the Tuolumne River, sixteen miles in an air-line from Yosemite, is almost as marvelous as its better known sister. Its general character is the same, but it is smaller. Towering domes, stupendous cliffs, and lofty waterfalls exist here as at Yosemite; and we shall be well repaid for a visit to this enchanted spot. It is hardly so easy of access as Yosemite, and is not so much visited; but for all that it is one of the wonders of California. The Calaveras Grove of Big Trees likewise demands our attention. It is reached by stage from Milton, which connects with San Francisco by rail. While in the vicinity, we may pay a visit to the Wonderful Mammoth Cave of Calaveras, fourteen miles distant from the Big Trees, or seven miles from Murphy's. The Crystal Palace Cave, which has a hotel at its mouth, is not far from here. It is southeast of Murphy's, just across the Stanislaus River, and five miles north of Columbia, a stage station. Two natural bridges in this vicinity, one of them a remarkable formation, deserve a visit. A comparatively little known scene of marvel of the Sierra is the King's River canon. We may hire horses and reach it from either Fresno or Visalia. Here the scenery is wilder, grander, and more picturesque than at Yosemite; but the valley, though very long, is little more than a gorge, the scenery lacks the finer finishing touches of Yosemite, and wonderful waterfalls are absent. The towering needles, domes, and cliffs of granite pierce the sky thousands of feet above the floor of the valley, conveying an impression of the wildest and fiercest desolation. The finest fishing in this part of the State is found here; and those who are hardy enough to tempt fate in the form of a grizzly, may find abundant opportunity. The Kern River canon, farther south, but also opening into the great interior basin of the State, is probably equally as wonderful as the King's River canon, but comparatively little known.

BEAUTIES OF THE SOUTH.

EVERYBODY has read of Southern California; and little can be said of interest in addition to the volumes which have been devoted to descriptions of these incomparable charms of the Southern States and the Basin has been made accessible by rail, we may make it a flying visit. Hard and unresponsive indeed must be the nature which fails to be touched and quickened by the infinite charms and graces of this favored spot. The climate is a perpetual spring; and tropical fruits ripen throughout the year. The city rises from a pleasant beach to the slopes of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, and faces the south. The shore line runs east and west; the mountains shelter the town from the trade-winds. There are superb hotels here, including the Arlington, San Marcos, Commercial, and others. To the north of the town is the beautiful summer home of San Miguel, Santa Cruz, and Anacapa, rising from its depths. Four miles from Santa Barbara is the charming resort, Montecito,
infinitely gentle mother; not to be here and enjoy these bounties and blessings, to the end of securing greater prosperity and happiness,—is to be denied a priceless privilege; for in the possession of these natural charms California stands wholly alone in the world. Nature flings open our doors, and with an alluring smile invites us to leave our houses and go to the woods, the mountains, the fields, the seashore, showing in all her moods of fretfulness or repose that though her duties are as boundless as the universe, her heart and home are in California.

**HOW TO REACH CALIFORNIA.**

PEOPLE of delicate health, invalids, convalescents, tourists, and pleasure-seekers residing in northern latitudes often turn their thoughts, fancies, and desires to balmy and more congenial climes. This naturally induces the query, "Where and how shall we go?" The question is easily answered—to California. The beauties and boundless natural resources of California, the "Cornucopia State," have been graphically memorialized in verse and prose by our eminent poets and authors. Its rapidly growing popularity as a sanitarium and tourist resort is a convincing evidence that the beneficial and climatic influences of the Pacific Coast are becoming universally conceded. Having discovered the desired haven of health, rest, and pleasure, the important question of transportation presents itself. In deciding upon a route via which to travel to the Pacific Coast, one should be selected which possesses the advantages and comforts which tourists so much desire. The "Sunset Route" of the Southern Pacific Company affords to the traveler incomparable climate, balmy atmosphere, beautiful, historic, and romantic scenery, and every modern convenience, comfort, and luxury. This great line reaches from New Orleans to San Francisco.

The "Central Route," or as it is more commonly called, "The Pioneer Line," reaches California by way of Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, and passes through the Grand Sierra Nevada Mountains. The "Shasta Route," or "Great Scenic Line," of the Pacific Coast, reaches California by way of Portland.

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