

ing oxen, 180,000 bushels of wheat and barley, besides \$75,000 worth of merchandise and hard cash.

The greater portion of all this wealth was confiscated by the Mexican Government, so that when California became a portion of the United States little remained, except these old adobe walls and grounds, together with about 600 volumes of old Spanish books, manuscripts and records.

Returning to the city, we pass many objects of interest well worthy of notice, and through a portion of the city rapidly building up, and in a substantial manner.

Route 2.—At the wharf, beside Oakland Ferry, we will find one of the large steamboats that run in connection with the Vallejo route; let us step on board, and note what can be seen. Leaving the wharf, our course is north, with the Oakland wharf, the route by which we come—far to the right, as also Goat Island. On our left is Alcatraz, with its heavy fortifications, beyond which is the Golden Gate; a little farther to the northward, is the Coast Range, with Mt. Tamalpais as the highest peak; elevation, 2,604 feet.

Looking back, we have a beautiful view of the city; a little further on, Oakland, West Oakland, and Berkley on the right, with the Contra Costa Mountains for a back-ground. Now we pass—on the left—Angel Island, San Quintin, and San Rafael, in the order written. Now comes the "Grandfather," a huge red rock on the left, above the "Old Man and Woman."

Continuing on, we come to the "Two Brothers," on which is located San Pablo light-house; beyond these are the "Two Sisters," making seven rocky islands. Opposite the light-house, on the right, is Point Pedro, which projects out from the mountains on the east, far to the westward, as though to bar our progress.

Rounding this "point," we enter San Pablo Bay, which spreads out to the right and left for many miles. Away to the far right can be seen a portion of the town of North Berkley, and further north, San Pablo, through which runs the Berkley branch of the "Central" to Martinez, as before noted, under Oakland.

Passing on, we come in front of the Straits of Carquinez, through which flows the Sacramento River—as noted on page 200. We have left a broad expanse of water on our left, over which steamers run

to Petaluma—as noted in route No. 3.

Entering through a narrow channel, with Mare Island close on our left, we land at the wharf at Vallejo, take the cars of the California Pacific, and roll along to the Napa Valley Junction, where we were before, while making a trip over the "Vallejo Route." (See page 202.)

NAPA JUNCTION—by this route it is 33.55 miles from San Francisco, and 52.87 from Sacramento. Leaving the Junction we roll up the beautiful valley 3.74 miles to

THOMPSON—a signal station, passed by our train, as also many groves of young trees on our right, and beauty on every side. From Thompson it is 4.12 miles to

NAPA CITY—Although this is Napa City, county seat of Napa county, on Napa River, and the Napa Valley railroad, the people by no means look sleepy, but as bright as though they had just come out of a nap, or from a "nip."

This is a lively town, of about 5,000 inhabitants, at the head of tide-water navigation for vessels and steamers of light draught; supporting one daily paper, the *Reporter*, and one weekly, the *Record*.

It is in the midst of a country noted for its mild and genial climate, the great fertility of its soil, and its many well-cultivated vineyards—producing annually over 300,000 gallons of wine and brandy. It is completely hedged in by various spurs of the Coast Range. The valley is about 40 miles in length, by an average width of four miles. This county is much distinguished for its medicinal springs, the most noted of which are the Soda Springs, White Sulphur, and the Calistoga. Near all these springs huge hotels have been erected, which are crowded in summer by residents of this State, as well as tourists from the East, who visit them for health and pleasure.

At the head of this valley—in plain view—is located Mt. St. Helena, an extinct volcano, which rises 3,243 feet above tide. The whole section around-about bears evidences of the volcanic upheaval that once lit up this whole country.

Near Napa City is located one of the two State Insane Asylums—we found the other near Stockton—completed at a cost of over \$1,000,000, and capable of accommodating 800 persons. It is of brick, and stands on an eminence about a mile and a half from the city, to the east. Four first-class seminaries and colleges—for the education of girls and boys—besides many