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Lassen Buttes from Big Meadows circa 1900

Photo courtesy of Community Memorial Museum



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The **Bulletin** is published quarterly by the Sutter County Historical Society in Yuba City, California. Editors are Phyllis Smith and Sharyl Simmons. Payment of annual membership dues provides you with a subscription to the **Bulletin** and the Museum's **Muse News** and membership in both the Society and the Museum. Contact us at info@suttercountyhistory.org.

The 2016 dues are payable as of January 1, 2016. Mail your check to the Community Memorial Museum at 1333 Butte House Road, Yuba City, 95993-2301 530-822-7141

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President's Message

It is the end of March...

We have been getting some long needed rain. The Buttes are green. The wildflowers in the Buttes will be very beautiful this year for our picnic. If you get this bulletin in the mail that means you not only are a member of the Community Memorial Museum but also a member of Sutter County Historical Society. The events that our directors plan are for all of you. Our picnic in the Buttes is for everyone. We are asking for \$10 per member, \$15 for non-member, and \$30 per family, to help defray cost and add some extra money to our budget. We will meet at the Museum at around 9:30 a.m. and leave no later than 10 a.m., carpooling to the Dean Ranch. This will be our spring membership meeting, and we will have a potluck lunch. Joe Bouchard will lead a wildflower hike for those who wish to go and the rest of us will hang around the picnic area and just enjoy being in the Buttes.

At the picnic Joe is going to give us the positive update on West Butte School. The California Office of Historic Preservation has recognized the school as a site of Historical Importance. If you are interested in helping to preserve West Butte School please contact any board member. We would also like to hear any stories you have of West Butte School.

We have made great headway on identifying Century Farms in Sutter County (farms that have been owned and farmed by the same family for at least 100 years). But I know there are many more out there, and of course new ones are "created" every year. So please, if you are aware of any Century Farms, let us know.

I hope to see you at the picnic!

Sarah Pryor
President

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Director's Report

We have been very busy at the museum, behind the scenes and out front. In early February we started using our new Point of Sale system in the gift shop, after inventorying all of the merchandise. This has been quite an undertaking, and I want to thank everyone for your patience while we have gone through this transition. The new system is working very well, and nearly everyone has been trained on it. If you've experienced it, I think you can agree that it is a great improvement for our shop! We've also started bringing in new merchandise, most of it made in California or surrounding states. We'll be having a ribbon-cutting ceremony to celebrate these changes on April 19, and I hope to see many of you there.

We opened our Mexican-American exhibit on January 29th. This was the culmination of a decade working on the Multi-Cultural Wing of the Museum, and we're so pleased to announce that it is now complete! If you haven't come in to see the exhibit yet, I hope you do soon.

Through mid-February we hosted the traveling exhibit *The Art of Survival: Enduring the Turmoil of Tule Lake*. The response to this exhibit was incredible. We had visitors in the Museum every single day specifically to see this exhibit. Many of these visitors hadn't been to the Museum before, and it was fantastic to see so many new faces. On February 19, Jim Tanimoto, a local man from Gridley, spoke about his experience at Tule Lake. We had a packed house, and Mr. Tanimoto was a wonderful speaker.

In early March we opened the exhibit of art by River Valley High School students. The attendance at the opening reception was over 200 – I'm still not sure how we fit them all in. The same night, Aondreaa the Storytailor put on a wonderful performance of *The Monkey King*. We're planning more shows with Aondreaa in the fall, so keep your eyes open for more info on those later in summer.

It's turned into a bit of an arty year at the Museum. Next up on the exhibit roster is art by students at Yuba City High School. Following that will be *Sacramento: Homage to a River*. This is the work of photographer Geoff Fricker, and it explores the geology, history and ecology of the Sacramento River. It is beautiful work, and we're thrilled to be showing it. Following that will be our fourth annual fall art show, featuring the work of local artists. The show this year will be *The National Parks: 100 Years of Heritage*. August 25 is the 100th anniversary of the formation of the National Park Service. As we have some spectacular National Parks in California, I felt this was something to celebrate!

Behind the scenes, we're working hard on making your Museum the best it can be. I'll be sharing more details on future reports, but for now I'll say that Sharyl and I are very excited about some upcoming projects and opportunities for the Museum. I hope you are too!

As always, thank you for your support, and I look forward to seeing you at the Museum!

Jessica Hougen
Director/Curator

Memorials

In memory of **Dawn Marie Azevedo**
Alice Chesini

In memory of **Terry Bullard**
Mary Ann Bristow
Merlyn Rudge
Vickie Yuen

In memory of **Adona Chesney**
Alice Chesini

In memory of **Barbara Christensen**
Marnee Crowhurst

In memory of **Don Davis**
Alice Chesini

In memory of **Jean Goss**
Julie Stark
Robert & Rose Wood

In memory of **Genevieve Hall**
Robert & Rose Wood

In memory of **Albert "Bert" King, Jr.**
Sharyl Simmons
Julie Stark

In memory of **John Michael Micheli**
Judith Boyd

In memory of **Raymond Rounds, Jr.**
Marnee Crowhurst
Merlyn Rudge

Outright Gift
Dr. & Mrs. Robert Peppercorn



Isabella Dean Noyes' Travel Journal – 1898

Betty Meyer of the Meyer family provide the Museum with a collection of journals written by Isabelle Dean Noyes. In our last issue we printed a travel journal written in 1885.

In this issue we bring you Isabella's journal from 1898. This journal was written in a leather covered volume with the title E. A. Noyes, Agent, Pacific Coast, West Butte, Cal. Many of the pages are covered with figures, plans for chicken coops, shopping lists, and notes on work by Ed Noyes. When Isabella Dean Noyes got her hands on it, the empty pages were filled with an account of a summer spent in the mountains.

In the summer of 1898, the Noyes family included five children. Three of the children had birthdays in the mountains: Bernice (Bernie) who turned 20, Myrtle (Myrtie) who turned 16 and Charles (Charlie) who turned 8. Two other daughters, Abbie and Edna, were ages 18 and 5 respectively.

To escape the heat of the valley, the family traveled by wagon to Humbug where they camped for a while before moving on to Lassen. The Mr. Drake mentioned in the journal sold his property early in the 20th century and the Drakesbad Resort was built on the site. Isabella was a keen observer of the people around her and her journals reflect her strong desire to get her experiences down on paper. We are very lucky that the Meyer family allowed us to share them with you.

July 2nd 1898

Left Noyesburg July 2nd for an outing and the fun there was to be had. We left at half past four. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. N, four daughters and son, Mr. O. and Bro. Tom, Mr. C and mother armed with ten guns and a camera. We reached Gridley at half past seven and here we met our old friends Mr. & Mrs. Spier Evans and xxx? Bought a hat for the boy and a collar for dog Tip. After a long, dusty, hot ride we reached Shippees and camped for dinner, eating our lunch in the shady side of the bar where we put up our horses, but as we were fearful hungry we ate heartily. The thermometer was 104 by eleven. A little after two we were on our way. It was a fearful hot afternoon but we kept jogging along and reached Clark's at five. Soon had supper and the tents pitched. After the sun went down we formed out [a] circle and had some

music then bed. We slept well. They changed horses through the night here.

July 3rd 1898

Broke camp at half past 7 and fearful warm. We came up the Clark Grade and found a long tiresome hot road. All the water had been run off from the road to irrigate the orchards so it was hot and dry. As we passed along we noticed that all the houses were decorated with bunting and flags and on reaching Magalia or Dogtown, we found they were to celebrate the fourth. We camped for dinner. After the horses were rested we resumed our journey and after a delightful ride through the fragrant pine and spruce we reached the little town of Powellton where we camped on top of a hill back of the hotel. We were late in pitching tents but as we were all tired we soon fell asleep and some dreamed of being chased with a big revolver. The team

was worn out so we concluded to spend the fourth in Powellton.

July 4th 1898

A. W. Cilley was whooping around waking everyone in camp. Abbie and I went down the hill over the stream and returned to camp with our aprons full of wild gooseberries and made jelly of them. Took a picture of the camp. After dinner Reid, Bernie and Myrtie went gooseberrying and returned with a milk pan full.

July 5th 1898

Had breakfast at six and broke camp and were on the road at half past seven. Had a delightful ride during the forenoon. Reached Inskip at 9 o'clock in the morning. No deer yet and not many fish. Came on to Chaparral at quarter of ten. There the snow falls to the depth of 20 feet and lies on 6 months. Stopped at the new stage station for dinner – hungry as bears. After resting the horses we were soon on the way. Came along all right until we reached the down grade when we found the brake on the second wagon was no good. Had a fearful time, but as everything comes to an end we finally reached the end of the grade, but it was after seven when we reached Humbug looking its prettiest with its fields of Timothy ready for the sickle. Drove up in front of the hotel where we found Mrs. Welsh and Webbie and Tina Walsh and two children. P. R. had gone down on the stage. After the boys put up the horses we took a cup and wended our way to the Soda Springs where we met the first bear but it proved to be a white one.

July 6th 1898

Woke up and found the ground covered with frost. It seemed terrible cold to us all but the people living here said it was a warm morning! Tom went up to the office and came back loaded down with mail, Kodak tripod and focus glass among them. Web came down to camp and wanted the girls to come up and play with Mamma's little kid. They got five tasty trout quick.

July 7th 1898

Waited until the sun was up before we left our beds. We put on our flannels the evening before so did [not] feel the cold so much. Boys went out hunting but with poor cusses. Reid went out and killed five doves and we had a dove stew. Two Faith cures came in today and camped. Advised us not to drink the Spring water. Hobo Jack came into town and filled up on bug juice and was running around with a lantern minus a globe and wick looking for his boots in broad daylight. Spent the evening at the Hotel listening to Tina and her husband play. Our boys placed a piece or two. All the campers were there.

July 8th 1898

Sister Mary has been dead just three months today and her spirit has been with me all. Oh for the touch of a vanquished hand. After dinner Aunt Cly and I went up to Millers. Met Mable, Mrs. Miller, Maud Hurd and Mrs. Patterson. Haynes and Buxtons came into camp at Millers while we were there. Walter Eachus is working in the hay field here. Commenced sprinkling and we carried everything into the tents but had no rain. Girls washed.

Had a musical at Welches as Tina and her husband were going home. It

was eleven o'clock when we reached our tent. Everyone helped to sing or play.

Saturday, July 9th 1898

Just a week since we left home and we have been here since Tuesday evening. It is real pleasant here. Every day the wind begins to blow at eleven. Was up at four as the boys were going deer hunting. Cooked all before noon for we are blessed with good appetites. No stage so we get no mail Saturday.

Sunday, July 10th 1898

Rose as usual, had breakfast and everyone went to cleaning up. It takes some time when there is only one wash dish and there are nine to use it. Tom and Ash went fishing. Spent most of the day and returned with 13 fish, Tom catching 12 and Ash one. The rest of us lounged around camp a long while. Butchered here for the first time since we came.

July 11th 1898

Rose at four and prepared breakfast and put up a lunch for the boys as they were going deer hunting for the day. It was fearful cold. Girls washed while I printed pictures. Had a bunch. Mrs. Welch and Tina Walsh called. A book agent made his appearance in the afternoon. He was a graduate of the Chico Normal.

The boys came home after six with a mess of trout and a deer. Tom Ocheltree killed it. No mail.

July 12th 1898

Waited until Old Sol warmed the tent before we ventured out. Took two views of the boys and the deer before breakfast. Also two views of the camp at noon, before and after eating.

Girls ironed all day while the Writer baked. Tom went after mail. Candle Lamp came in the mail. Worked out our views. Both were failures. Finest venison we ever tasted.

July 13th 1898

Rose as usual.

July 14th 1898

Rose after sun up. Got breakfast and Tom and Ash went fishing down to Soda Creek. After they had gone we all concluded to go fishing so we soon prepared lunch and were on our way. It was a delightful drive through pines – ferns. Saw many pretty flowers. So much clear running water. When we reached the fishing grounds Abbie was taken quite sick and we stayed with her. Got 28 fish.

July 16th 1898

Rose at half past three and prepared breakfast. Boys went hunting – took lunch with them.

Washed and cooked all day. Wind blew a gale.

Men came home late with no deer. Someone had set the woods on fire in the hunting grounds. All returned early. Tom hung up his deer hide as the law was out.

July 17th 1898

Had a late breakfast. Boys went off fishing all by themselves. Left us all at home. Took a long walk over the hills and reached home before the boys. Two families from Oroville came in and took the first cabin.

The Fresno-Chico crowd left for Prattville and Hot Springs. Boys came home about sundown with 47 trout. Will Thomas, and family, came in and camped at Millers.

July 18th 1898

Had breakfast at 8 o'clock. Tom O. took pony and Pat and went deer hunting. Ash, Reid and Ed worked in the blacksmith shop on the brake. We women washed. After dinner went up on the hill to visit Mrs. Maynes and Farrington. While there we learned that Miss Hamlin had arrived. We all rushed over to R. Buxton. We found Miss Hamlin as well and jolly as usual. We also met Miss Hamilton, future teacher.

July 19th 1898

Rose when the sun had been up long enough to warm up things. They gave promise of a very warm day. Washed Edna's clothes that she wet when she fell in the ditch. Had some fine beef steak today. Boys worked in the shop today. Had a little more food that we could stand so the consequences are that we are packed ready to go on in the morning. Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Keith Miller from the Hill called on us tonight. Had a farewell musical at Welch's.

July 20th 1898

Rose early and had breakfast. Pulled up tents and by eight o'clock was on our way. Stopped at Millers to replenish our provisions. Ed met Mr. Bliss of Oakland. Our road wound along the hills and through valley covered with huge sugar pine. We camped on a branch of Feather River for dinner and held our table cover down with rocks. After dinner came on to Warner Valley where we purchased butter and milk and proceeded on our way to Hot Springs. We found the road much improved and on coming on found Mr. Drake with his place fixed up in fine style. [This is Drakesbad Guest Ranch

at Lassen Park today.] He remembered us after studying a while.

Found quite a number of campers. Among them was Mr. Bickley – Solon Starks. Soon pitched our tents and had supper. We retired early and were lulled to sleep by the murmuring pines and rushing water of the swift running brook.

July 21st 1898

As Hot Springs is considerably colder than Humbug we waited until the sun was up good and strong and luckily we had pitched our tents where they got the full benefit of the sun. After breakfast, the question of wood came up and Mr. Drake allowed the boys to cut down a dead pine tree. It came down with a tremendous crash, one limb breaking off and falling so as to knock a man's pipe out of his mouth. Ed, Charley and Reid took their baths while we were getting dinner.

Boys went fishing and returned with 63 rainbow trout. They were fine supper. We had our first campfire. Boys played.

July 22nd 1898

Rose at four, prepared breakfast, put up lunch for the boys and off they went for deer. Spent forenoon cooking, had lunch and took a nap. Boys returned at three with a deer.

Had a big campfire. Prattville Party went to see the Devil's Kitchen.

July 23rd 1898

Slept rather late. Had breakfast. After all of our party went out to see the Devil's Kitchen except Reid Ocheltree. The Old Gentleman [the devil] had all his pots and kettles boiling at a fearful rate. There were

pots of clear boiling water, pots of sulphur, pots of them mixed and pots of thick mud all boiling and bubbling away at the upper end of his Kitchen. He had a dry steam power that has force enough to move the world, at least we thought so from the noise it made. Standing by the side of it you could not hear a person speak. Here we found Mr. Bickley with his notebook in hand making a feeble effort to write up the Devil's doing. The rest of his party were prying around into the various pots and kettles.

The Pratt party went to Lassen Butte only two of the ladies reaching the top. Had a fine bath, the best the world offers.

The boys caught 110 fish – rainbows.

July 24th 1898

As this was Sunday everyone cleaned up and changed clothes. Tom Ocheltree and Ash Cilley went fishing before dinner, returned in time for dinner. Tom caught 25, Ash 17, Abbie 1. So far Tom is champion hunter and fisher. After dinner the whole walked over to the boiling lake. The lake looked larger to us that it spread over more country – it was still the same bluish green, the end being covered with wells of boiling water and mud.

Plenty of alum and sulphur. C. A. N. [Charles A. Noyes, her son] took two views of the party here. Also a view of each camp just before dinner.

Had a campfire and all sat around until bedtime.

Monday, July 25th 1898

Had breakfast about eight o'clock. As it was Myrtie and the writer's turn to wash. We gathered up our clothes and went over [to] the bath

house to wash with water already heated. It seemed to us as though the clothes was terrible dirty. Well we had a large wash and put in the day until three o'clock. Myrtie cut her thumb on the board.

The three girls and Reid went gooseberrying and came back loaded down. I took the hot bath and came back to camp fresh as a daisy. Had a camp fire. Ed went down to play whist. Tom caught 27 fish. Myrtie caught a frog.

Tuesday, July 26th 1898

Rose as usual. Breakfast. Bernice ironed all forenoon-- the rest of us pulled strawberries for jelly. The boys all went deer hunting and returned at 2 o'clock with a deer. Had dinner. Abbie ironed in the afternoon. The rest still worked on the berries. At 5 the women of the two camps went to the Soda Springs for a drink of water. Camp fire as usual.

Wednesday, July 27th 1898

We were all awakened by hearing someone spitting and hawking and having a fearful time trying to spit up something. We soon learned that Ash had made a mistake and took a drink of prepared Epson salts in place of whisky. Ash and Tom went on deer hunting. Tom killed – or he one and Pat the dog one. Tom killed a large porcupine. Bernie and I called on Mr. Drake and looked over his album of views, also the register.

Thursday 28th 1898

Rose at four and prepared breakfast and put up lunches for the girls, Reid and Tom were going with the party to climb Mount Lassen with E. R. Drake as guide. They were all in the

saddle and ready to go by 7 o'clock. Mr. Drake said they were the first party that ever waited for him. Ed and myself went up to Drake's house and made a dark room out of his front room and developed two rolls of film and two glass plates.

Run down to camp and fixed up a quick dinner. After we had finished Mr. Drake rode up and said they all reached the mountain and he put them on the trail and came on home. We went back and finished the pictures. Came back to camp, straightened up tent and started supper. Began to watch the top of the hill for the folks. Presently we saw the dust coming down in clouds and knew they were coming. Watched until we could see our crowd and then went back to finish supper. Every one of the crowd succeeded in reaching the top. The girls brought a bucketful of snow for the children.

Friday, July 29th 1898

We did rise very early as the Lassen party needed rest. The writer put in the day printing pictures. Had very good success with some of the views. The boys played cards from dinner time until supper, Mr. Drake assisting them. The girls slept nearly all the afternoon.

Had a big campfire. At supper we made up our minds to take the trip to Cinder Cone the next day.

Saturday, July 30th 1898

Rose at 20 minutes to four, prepared breakfast, put up lunch, the boys getting the horses ready. We were in the saddle by 6 o'clock and with Mr. E. R. Drake as guide we took the trail. We only rode a short distance before we came to a steep hill and had to dismount to climb the hill.

It took us just half an hour. Then we mounted and the eight of us went along the trail single file, then followed our leader over logs and through brush between trees and under trees, across clearings, running brooks, past green meadows until we came to black cinder and ashes with now and then a tree. We rode over this until we reached the cone. The first glimpse we had looked like a smooth blue colored hill. This old crater had thrown out rocks and cinders for a distance of two miles, a great pile, throwing a dam across the country — making a lake — Snag Lake.

We reached the cone at half past eleven, tied the horses and at twelve we [were] gazing down into the crater. Three of the party — Charley, Tom and Reid Ocheltree — climbed down into it. They soon came up and we all started down the cone reaching the horses in 20 minutes, where we resumed our journey going around the huge mass of rocks and cinders thrown out by volcanic action. We went about two miles and stopped at Snag Lake. We ate our lunch and watered the horses. Poor water, but it is all we had. As there was nothing to be seen we soon mounted our horses and rode around the lake where Messers Noyes and Dulley took a view of the lake. Then we rode on over hills and through timber until we came to Cold Spring where we turned the horses loose to feed and took quite a rest. We then came to beautiful Twin Lake. Noyes took a view of this lake. We did not linger here but kept on until we reached the hill at Hot Spring. Turned our horses loose and let them come down the hill alone. Standing on top of the hill, they made a beautiful picture and one long to be remembered as they wound around down and picking the

trail as well as though their riders were on them. When we reached camp the girls had supper but the writer preferred a bath to supper so got clean clothes and went down to the bath house.

Sunday, July 31st 1898

Every one took their bath and cleaned up. All remained in camp. Passed the day very quietly. After dinner boys played cards. Aunt Cly, Bernice, Edna and myself went down to Soda Springs and on out to the pine woods. Abbie and Myrtie took a walk past Drake's up to the falls. That evening two of the Susanville crowd got drunk and took a bath, both getting in one tub. Then they came up to Drakes and looked for the cork screw to their bottle. One took a drink out of the pepper sauce bottle. Mr. Dulley left for Prattville.

Monday, Aug 1st 1898

Had breakfast earlier than usual as the boys went deer hunting and Abbie and Bernice went down to the bath house to wash. Myrtie and myself cut new brush and covered our house. Then we had our dinner and the girls went back to washing and in a few moments the boys came home without a deer.

Tuesday, August 2nd 1898

Rose early and prepared breakfast and put a lunch for Ed and Reid as they were going to Humbug. Myrtie ironed. While Myrtie was ironing Bernie, Charlie and Abbie went goose-berrying and came [back] with two buckets full. Ira Nall and family came in to camp. The boys returned at nine that night with half a sack of mail. They met Mr. Romer and family. Had

old man Shiller dig his potatoes and could not get them anywhere.

Wednesday, Aug 3rd 1898

Slept late as we got to bed so late. Hurried breakfast. Boys went deer hunting. This was Myrtie's birthday. For presents she received a quail for dinner and an 1898 50 cent piece. Harkey and Ellington came in just after dinner. Boys went fishing and caught 16 fish.

Will Davis, Alice Farrington, Florence Haynes, Clara Hamilton, Ethel Haynes, Jim Haynes Jr., Mark Girdsher came in to stay four days and take in the sights.

Mr. Romer's wife and children also Miss Bertha Romer and Miss Louisa Lea reached camp. Had quite a camp fire.

Thursday, Aug. 4th 1898

Rose with the sun. Boys all went fishing. Women walked out to Soda Springs. Did not go any farther than the first spring as the cattle were all around it. Came back and had dinner. Waited for the boys. All came but Ed and Ash who did not get into camp until after three o'clock — 69 fish. Girls and Miss Romer and Miss Lea went goose-berrying. Had an early supper. After supper a big camp fire. Miss Romer, Messers Cilley, Noyes and Romer played several pieces. The Misses Noyes sang My Mother was a Lady. Fagan killed a deer down at Lick below the bath house. Mr. Fhron [Thron?] had the phonograph play a number of times and made a few speeches.

Friday, Aug 5th 1898

Rose as usual. After breakfast we went up to the Devil's Kitchen with Mr. Romer's party. Miss Louisa Lea

stepped in the hot mud – burned her foot some.

Billy Ellington killed a big four pronged buck. The horns were covered with velvet. Davis Haynes party went to Lassen Butte – all succeeded in reaching the top. Major Jones and wife of Oroville called.

The Colusa party, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. Bon, Miss White and Miss Duffield and White's son went to the geysers and Willow Lake.

As most of the campers were tired, did not have the usual camp fire, all retiring early. Wall's party rode the old mule John all night.

Saturday, Aug 6th 1898

Rose at four, had breakfast and put up lunch as the following party were going to Cinder Cone. Mr. Reid Ocheltree started for the Cone at six o'clock with the following party: Bernie, Abbie & Myrtie Noyes, Bertha Romer, Major Jones and wife, George Jones, Rebecca Decker. They soon climbed the hill and were lost to sight. Gracie and Leslie Jones spent the day at the Noyes camp.

Tom Ocheltree went fishing and caught 16. About half past six we heard the usual call and knew the Cone party were on the top of the hill. They turned the horses loose and were soon all down.

Took the grip with the girls clean clothes and met them at Mr. Drakes. Took the horses and sent the girls to the bath house. Ed met me half way and took the horses and came on to camp and put supper on the table.

The Davis Haynes party returned to Humbug.

Just after supper it began to rain. Everyone was seen rushing to their tents and getting things under

cover. Tom Ocheltree started out to the lick to lay for deer, but as it began to rain started back to camp but lost his way. The men then took lanterns and went out to find Mr. Ocheltree who had gone out to bring in a deer. Baked six loaves of bread at Drakes. One of the Jones girls got her feet wet. Had to pull off her shoes, give her Edna's stockings while hers dried. Harkey and Ellington Parties pulled out also the Nall Party. Three other wagons came into camp.

Sunday, Aug 7th 1898

Charlie's birthday.

Rose as usual on Sunday morning. Was just going out of tent when someone halloped and there was a man with the side of venison which [we] gratefully received. Bernie, Abbie and Myrtie Noyes, Miss Bertha Romer and Louisa Lea went over to the Boiling Lake.

The boys and Mr. Walton and Thron packed up and went deer hunting to be gone until Tuesday afternoon. The girls soon returned with some piece of mud. After the dishes were washed, mud carving and modeling took up the afternoon. Running short of mud, Mrs. Romer, Mrs. Noyes, Bertha Romer and Louisa Lea went over for some more mud. They returned with aprons and sacks full. Mr. Romer succeeded in getting out quite a number of nice specimens, but the rest of us concluded that mud modeling and carving was not our forte.

Had quite a camp fire. Miss Romer played several tunes on the zither. Mr. Romer favored us with "Genio" and "There is but one girl in the world for me." It was half past ten when we retired.

Monday, Aug 8th 1898

The campfire next to us made so much noise packing up that it was impossible to sleep late. The following parties moved out: Mr. and Mrs. Von and two children for their home at College City, Mr. and Mrs. White, Hattie Duffield, Fannie White and Henry White for Big Meadows [now under Lake Almanor], Mr. and Mrs. Romer and two children, Bertha and Arthur, Bertha Romer and Louisa Lea for Humbug and then home.

Girls washed and writer was lying under a tree reading. Having finished her book, got [up] to go into the tent when she thought there was some small animal crawling up her sleeve. She began stamping and hollering. The girls ran out and tried to unbutton her sleeve and finally succeeded and after getting the sleeve up found her watch down her sleeve. Every time she tried to unbutton her sleeve the watch which was fastened by a guard around her neck would pull up near her body.

Went gooseberrying.

Had a hen campfire. Mr. Drake came down to see [how] the widows and orphans were getting along! Retired early.

Tuesday, Aug 9th 1898

Was up with the sun. Abbie ironed most of the morning. Made up quite a lot of bread. Was just molding it to put in pan when the boys came in from the hunt – with four large deer. Ran and got the Kodak and took one view of the party and Ed one.

Quite a number of new campers came in among [them] Mr. Evans, a cattleman from Reno with quite a party of young men and woman – also a Chinese cook. Had a tent with windows

in it. Two others [Costar & Dee?] with round tents had quite a time pitching tents. They would just get them up when down they would go. Finally all hands gave a long pull and up she went to stay. Nearly every tent floats the star spangled banner. Had quite a lively camp fire. Retired early as the hunters were tired.

August 10th 1898

Rose early as Tom O. and Ash C. were going to Prattville. Cut up the deer and salted them for drying. The Evans Party went to Lassen Butte, the women wearing bloomers and riding astride. The old man came round and got Ed to take a snapshot at one large fleshy girl in plaid bloomers.

The Evans party returned from Mount Lassen, making the trip in a short time.

The girls were washing the dishes when Mrs. Evans came over and asked them if this was Mr. Noyes camp and if two young men did not leave for Prattville that morning. The girls answered yes with their hearts in their mouths thinking that the boys had met with some fearful accident, but her next words was a great relief as she said, “Did a large black dog with a collar on follow them?” She had lost her dog and was almost heartbroken. We had just begun to fear the boys had met with an accident when we heard a gun fired and in 5 minutes it was fired again, the signal among the boys. They were soon at camp with mail for everybody. After reading letters and papers until our eyes were tired and ached, we went to bed.

Thursday, Aug 11th 1898

Did not rise very early as it was late when we went to bed. The Evans

Party went to the Devil's Kitchen while the Chinese cook and one of the men packed up. When they returned, they all started for home. The Stones Party moved in and occupied the camping place just vacated by the Evans. The Stones went to the Boiling Lake. There was a dance at Mr. Drakes. Ash and Ed played. Edna and the writer stayed at home.

After getting Edna to sleep, I developed the five plates we had taken. Had just got them in the last water when they all came home. Could not get the crowd to dance.

Friday, Aug 12th 1898

Boys got up at Friday at five and went deer hunting. We slept in until half past six as we intended to have breakfast at eight, but it was nine before they came in and no deer although they saw two. Made goose-berry jelly. Mr. Misenhamer came back with his sister and her family.

Washed and baked. Boys were tired after their hunt and laid around camp. Finished the jelly.

Ed and Reid went fishing after supper and caught 8 fish.

Had a big campfire. Mr. Costar came over to our fire and said he had a letter from a friend and he wanted him to come over to Martins as they had killed a bear and were going to cut a bee tree and were having lots of fun. Went to bed early and was soon sound asleep.

Saturday, Aug 13th 1898

Rose at half past five and soon had breakfast. Work done up. Boys caught the horses and we soon [were on] the way to Geysers. Went about half a mile from the Boiling Lake when all at once there was a flash of

lightning followed by a fearful peal of thunder and the rain began to fall. It looked so black that we thought best to return to camp. Came back to the Boiling Lake and thought we would get our mud anyway. By the time we had the mud, the storm was over and the sun shining so we started for the Geysers again and soon succeeded in reaching them. We found them changed – not throwing out as much water. They were connected and someone had attempted to build a bath house but had failed and nothing was left but a mass of shakes on two poles across the pool. After taking a view of the Geysers we mounted the horses and we soon [were] on our way home. Had not gone far when we saw the bushes ahead of us moving and Ed thought it was a deer – but the bushes soon parted and out stepped a man. I'll be darned was his exclamation on see[ing] us. Two other men came out and we went on our way, soon reaching camp and had dinner. Ironed most of the afternoon, campfire and did not go out to it as I was busy packing up.

Sunday, Aug 14th 1898

Rose and had breakfast earlier than usual. After doing up the work we went gooseberrying, returned at half past eleven, prepared dinner and worked up bread. Boys were quickly getting the wagons ready. Terrible run at the bath house – just got out of bath in time for supper. Every[one] began to show signs of taking cold – the result of getting wet the day before. Tom and Ash went fishing. Tom succeeded in getting 32, Ash about [blank].

Our last camp fire at Hot Springs by the time I had cleaned the fish and got to the fire everyone had [left] but

our folks and Mr. Drake. We did not linger long at the fire as we were tired and some of us under the weather.

Monday, Aug 15th 1898

Left Hot Springs. Rose at half past five. Started breakfast, the girls finished getting breakfast while I packed up the clothes. It took some time to pack everything and also some time to catch the horses. It was half past nine before we left the campground and nearly ten when we left Drake's house. We had a fine time while camped here. After a pleasant ride of 6 hours we reached Prattville. We camped down in Pratt's Grove along with Mr. Walton and Frohn. Soon had dinner and supper. After supper walked down to the river. Had a camp fire. Retired early as we were tired.

Tuesday, Aug 16th 1898

Did not rise very early. When we did come out of the tent a thick fog enclosed everything and it was cold and damp. Boys went up to office for mail. Letter [from] home [said] fearful hot down there – everything dying with the heat. While here there is a heavy frost at night.

After girls crimped their hair for the dance. Stayed around camp and had an early supper and then everyone got ready and we went up to Camp Sutter. As it was dark we ran into fences and some of the party fell into a deep ditch or ravine. We reached the camp. We found a nice, large planed platform with wire string across from which swung gaily colored Chinese lanterns. It looked very beautiful with a large campfire at one end. Soon the flat was filled [with] merry dancers,

but it grew so cold that dancing had to be given up. All returned to their beds.
Wednesday, Aug 17th 1898

Rose at seven, had breakfast. Boys went out to catch the Big Fish by the bridge at Butterfields but did not succeed. Had dinner at one. Boys and Mr. Walton went out for another hunt so we were left alone. Walt Davis came down and tried to help up pick over gooseberries but soon gave it up as a bad job on account of the thorns.

We women folks put in the afternoon with gooseberries. Abbie washing. Ethel Haynes and Clara Hamilton called.

Had supper and built our campfire. We were highly entertained by the Prattville musicians practicing for the Humbug Dance. The cornet sounded fine out in the open air by the lake among the pines. We retired early and [were] soon fast asleep forgetting we were all alone among strangers in a strange land.

Thursday, Aug 18th 1898

Rose early. Built a big campfire to warm up the place so as to get breakfast. This is such a cold, damp place in the morning and evening. Washed out a few pieces. Picked over the rest of the gooseberries and made jelly all day. Boys returned from their hunting at half past three. One little deer was all they got. Had supper. After supper Ed and Reid went up town and had a shave and their hair trimmed.

Had a big campfire and made up our minds to come on to Humbug in the morning.

Friday, Aug 19th 1898

Waited until the sun had warmed up the place a little before getting out.

Work went on lively all hands packing and getting ready to move, most of us feeling about sick with a cold. By ten o'clock we were on our way. Stopped at the office for the mail where we overheard the following: A camper came in the other day and asked if there was any mail for Cilley. The Postmistress said she laughed right out and then he said some called him folly.

We arrived at Humbug at 2 o'clock, camped at Millers way back on the hill where it seemed we were miles away from civilization. After pitching our tents and having supper, found that the camp next [to] us was occupied by the Straub and Wilbers and Otis Hill of West Butte. Had quite a chat with Alice Straub and May Wilber which we enjoyed hugely as we had been among strangers until [then]. The sight of a home face was good. It was ten when I threw myself down on the bed, but did not sleep well as the horses kicked and squealed.

Saturday, Aug 20th 1898

The young folks came home from the dance at half past three, all reported a good time and the finest supper they ever sat down to at a dance. Reid saying the site of the dining room with heavily laden tables was one not soon to be forgotten. At four o'clock Tom left with his dog. It was ten o'clock before we left Humbug on our return. We found Tom at Grizzly Valley. On we kept not even stopping for lunch. We drove on until we came to Martin. Bought a bale of hay and drove on below his ranch and camped for the night. Had a terrible headache. Retired with the birds and soon went to sleep and slept warm and comfortable except from sliding down

in bed as our cots were set on the hillside.

Sunday, Aug 21st 1898

The writer woke with a terrible headache. The whole party thought it was best to lay over and rest the horses and the folks. The girls and Aunt Cly went gooseberrying, returned at dinner time with buckets and aprons full. Had dinner. After dinner, Aunt Cly went to the creek for a bucket of water, fell in and got pretty wet. Girls went gooseberrying again in the afternoon. Had a rousing old campfire as it was our last.

Monday, Aug 22nd 1898

Rose early at four, cold with a heavy frost. Built a big campfire. Women prepared while the men took up tent and packed. Was on our way by quarter of seven. Reached Powellton a little after nine, drove on and camped at Dogtown for dinner and fed horses. Went to see little bears (weighed 6 lbs a piece when we went up and now weigh 29-30). I never saw anything grow as they have. One is brown and the other black. The black is quite a fine little fellow with a good disposition while the brown one is ugly and cross.

Was soon on our way down through the Paradise orchards. Many of the orchards were loaded with prunes. Got off the road but soon found our mistake and was soon on the right road. Kept on until we reached Clarks where we camped for the night. Tom was quite sick with erysipelas.

Tuesday, Aug 23rd 1898

Rose early and had breakfast and on our way home. We saw no more pines and soon the fumes of the tar weed came floating on the air. We drove along lively reaching Spiers place

early. Out looking and found that Ash and his mother had broken down. Waited until they came up. As soon as we found they could get their wagon fixed there, the rest of the party concluded to go on to Gridley and camp there and have lunch and wait for them. We reached Gridley, bought a bale of hay, and drove out under the oaks. Had lunch and fed our horses. Mr. Spiers sent us some nice grapes by Aunt Cly and the boys sent Gridley

down with a nice watermelon which was enjoyed hugely by all. Hitched up and came on home where we found the Smiths in possession, but they soon made a scattering for home with their belongings. We found the weather cool and delightful but the water was flat and how we longed for a drink of mountain water.



Life of Julius Erich

to be published
in the Sutter County Farmer
at my death

Born in Schleswig Holstein, Germany Dec. 27th 1844, sailed for America Dec. 1853, then started across the plains with ox team in March 1854, arrived in Marysville, California Sept. 27, 1859, then went to live in San Francisco until I enlisted in the Union Army for 3 years or during the war, was discharged in April 1866, then went to Sutter County to farm until 1872, then I went into Grocery business corner of 5th and E Streets Marysville in 1876. I then went to San Diego County in Bee Business until 1882, then I married my present

wife, Catherine Erich, then resided on the old Erich farm near Tudor in Sutter County until 1892 when I moved to Nicolaus and located on the old Honey Jones ranch which I bought, then went into the Bee business again, have 8 living children, Ida Gomes, Carrie, Albert, William, Frank, Alfarietta, Theodore and Mabel.

Signed
April 10, 1903
Julius Henry Erich
(died July 1929)

Aunt Alpha had original copy, June 25, 1929, Frank Erich

Julius Erich children

Name	Born	Died	Place
Ida Gomes	September 29, 1870	July 15, 1953	Marysville
Carrie McConkey		July 8, 1953	Olympia, Washington
Theodore Erich			Marysville
Mabel Potter (or Porter)	June 6, 1879		Fresno (?)
Albert Erich (twin)	March 13, 1883	June 10, 1935	Yuba City
Alfred Erich (twin)	March 13, 1883	1883 (infancy)	Tudor
William Erich	1885	February 20, 1946	Nicolaus
Frank Erich	March 13, 1888	January 10, 1953	Fort Miley, San Francisco
Alfretta Erich Ware	April 16, 1890	June 15, 1954	Lodi

August Herman Erich

Born in Schleswig Holstein Germany 1843. Sailed for America Dec. 1853. Started across plains with ox team March 1854. Arrived in Marysville Sept. 27, 1859. Farmed in Sutter County until 1872. Then went into Grocery Business with his brother Julius at the corner of 5th and E Streets, Marysville. 1869 he married Catherine Weidmeyer Klaus, a widow with four children, and lived on the Klaus ranch, later purchasing the Kellman Ranch which adjoined.

Died Dec. 12, 1880

Mrs. Erich built a large two (room) store house on the ranch after the death of her husband. The house is now located on Plumas Street and owned by the Manford Family.

Civil War Veteran

Came to Calif by ox team.

Grocery store corner of 5th & E Sts., Marysville

Had grocery business with brother August

Married brother's widow (Catherine Wiedmeyer Erich)

In 1892 moved to Nicolaus, bought Honey Jones Ranch and went into the Bee business.

Princeton Ferry

One hundred fifty eight years have passed since the first ferry carrying horses and buggies loaded with cargo and passengers began plying the Sacramento River. Of the approximately 39 ferries which have transported cargo and passengers from one side of the river to the other, only one remains in operation today and it is the Princeton Ferry. This ferry has been in operation since March or April 1858 when Dr. Almon Lull was issued a license to run a ferry at Princeton. This license was renewed until Dr. Lull sold his property to Eli Barnes.

It is not known whether Mr. Barnes ran the ferry or not but on February 6, 1872, his daughter Mary Hart applied and got the license and kept renewing it until 1884.

The Colusa Board of Supervisors ordered that the Princeton Ferry be a free ferry on April 7, 1882 and then appointed a committee of two to look after the ferry. A man was hired for \$50 a month to operate the ferry.

In August 1894, the Glenn County Board of Supervisors was approached with a petition asking them to help maintain the free ferry at Princeton. Since that time until July 1986, Colusa and Glenn Counties have shared in the responsibilities of the ferry.

The ferry operated from 6:00 a.m. until 8:00 p.m. daily until 1911 when the hours were extended to two more hours daily beginning at 5:00 a.m. until 9:00 p.m. In 1919 the ferry went to 24 hour operation with three ferrymen.

In about 1920 the old ferry was replaced by a new ferry which contained a gasoline engine. Three engines were used on this ferry before

it was replaced with the first electric ferry in 1932 making it the first in California to be operated by electricity.

The ferry operated until February 4, 1950 when during high water a huge piece of driftwood coming down the flooding river smashed into the ferry with a crash. This brought the foreman of the ferry, R. F. Rankin, out of bed just in time to see the cables, towers on each side of the river and the ferry floating away. The ferry drifted 600 feet against the east side of the riverbank and sank.

A new ferry was launched on May 30, 1950. It was built by Orland Machine and Welding Company who obtained 30 steel navy surplus pontoons for \$1,500. The 5' x 5' x 7' pontoons were welded together and a wooden deck put on top of them forming the Princeton Ferry #4. The ferry measures 62.25 inches in length and 21.5 feet wide.

Princeton Ferry #4 transported whatever there was to transport from the Colusa side of the Sacramento River to the Glenn Side a distance of approximately 500 feet.

Until the ferry was taken out of operation on June 30, 1986, it transported from 200 to 300 cars a day from 6:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m.

Note: The ferry started operating again in 1988 with the charge of 50 cents per car, but finally shut down in the early 2000s due to the expense of meeting safety standards.

Calendar of Events

April

- 8 Opening reception for the Yuba City High School art exhibit
- 19 Chamber of Commerce Ribbon Cutting, 5:30 p.m. at the Museum
- 30 Picnic in the Buttes**
Meet at Museum at 9:30 a.m.
\$10 for members, \$15 for non-members,
\$30 for families
Bring a dish to share
See back cover for more details
- 30 Last day to see the Yuba City High School art exhibit

May

- 13 *Sacrament: Homage to a River* photography exhibit opens at the Museum – reception 6-8 p.m.

June

- 18 Picnic at Ettl Hall**
11:30 a.m.
1333 Butte House Road (behind the Museum)
Yuba City, CA 95993
For information call Sarah, 530-755-0702

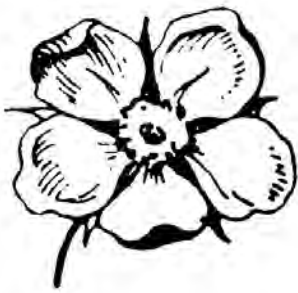
August

- 13 *Sacrament: Homage to a River* photography exhibit ends

PUZZLING

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DANCE	LASSEN
DOGTOWN	MEYERS
DRAKESBAD	NOTEBOOK
ERICH	NOYESBURG
GERMANY	PICNIC
GOOSEBERRIES	POWELLTON
GROCERY	PRINCETON
HOUGEN	SODACREEK
HUMBUG	TRAVEL
ISABELLA	VETERAN



Are you interested in history
and preserving our past?

Do you like to meet interesting people?

The Community Memorial Museum of Sutter County
would like you as a volunteer!

Please call **822-7141**
or stop by

1333 Butte House Road, Yuba City



Picnic in the Buttes

Saturday, April 30, 2016

10:00 a.m. – 3:00 p.m.

\$10 for members

\$15 for non-members

\$30 for families

Bring a dish to share

Drinks, tables and chairs provided

Optional wildflower walk

Meet at the Museum at 9:30 a.m.

1333 Butte House Road

Yuba City CA 95993

For information call Joe at 530-695-2430

SUTTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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