

From BODIE to B STREET

The Making of the Boyd Fortune

by Marilyn Wick

Gold was the cornerstone of the fortune Louise Boyd used to finance the seven scientific expeditions to the Arctic and her elegant style of living in San Rafael. Gold mined from the Sierra Nevada, gold from Idaho and Nevada and for the bulk of the fortune, gold from the Bodie Bonanza of California. One fortune she inherited from her father who had mined for gold throughout the West and the other from her mother, Louise Arner Boyd, whose inheritance from her great-uncles, Seth and Daniel Cook, came from the same source—gold. The story of the Cook brothers and John Boyd involves the history of the California Gold Rush and the exciting years of the early California statehood.

The lure of gold brought three very young men to the Mother Lode of the Sierras in the 1850's. Seth Cook, 20, and his brother, Dan, 14, left their father's farm in Byron, Genesee County, New York in 1850 at the beginning of the Gold Rush. They journeyed from New York to San Francisco via the Isthmus of Panama and went immediately



The three partners of the Bodie Bonanza: l to r. Seth Cook, John Boyd and Daniel Cook. (Boyd family collection at the Marin County Historical Society).

to the gold fields of the Yuba. John Franklin Boyd left his farm home near Chester, Pennsylvania in 1856 at the age of 14 and traveled the same route. They were very young, inexperienced and at first very unsuccessful. The Cooks were so unlucky they gave up and returned home at the end of the year not to return until 1857. The fortunes of all three waxed and waned for nearly twenty years.

During those years they worked their way through the various stages of gold mining; first in the placer mines of the Sierra, then to claims in Idaho, Montana and Nevada; and on to quartz mining throughout the West. At times the difficulties must have seemed insurmountable. At one point the Cooks were so broke they lived in an abandoned mine tunnel behind what later became the famous Ophir mine of the Comstock Lode. Years after these experiences in an interview John Boyd

told of the fear of hostile Indians in Idaho and the discomfort of living and of traveling in the West in the 50's and 60's.

In the beginning placer and quartz mining could be operated by an individual working his own claim, but soon the discoveries of ore were well below the surface and required more than one man's labor. Machinery was needed and hired labor and to acquire machinery and labor capital was necessary. Mining at this stage required partnerships, companies and corporations. Another requisite for success was experience, and during the years the three young men were unsuccessful working their own claims, they did acquire experience. The Cooks made some money on an investment in the Comstock--at this time in the 1860's Seth Cook's worth was estimated at \$200,000. He made a bad investment and lost it. Eventually he, his brother



THE BODIE BONANZA

and John Boyd became managers of someone else's mine. Seth superintended the Sierra Nevada in Nevada; Dan was cashier and secretary of the Chollar-Potosi Mining Company in Virginia City; and by 1870 John Boyd was the first manager of the Eureka Mine. At the Eureka his associates were William Lent (their partner later at Bodie), General Dodge and George Hearst--all three mining giants of the time. Under his management the Eureka became a bonanza and while there he developed and supervised the building of the largest ore smelter in the United States where smelting of ore was in its infancy. By 1876 and his investment in Bodie, John Boyd was a respected and experienced mining engineer whose knowledge was completely empirical. An estimate of his standing in the mining world is expressed in an undated and unidentified newspaper article found in the clipping file of the California Historical Society--to quote:

Among the galaxy of splendid names crowned by the halo of fortune taken from the mineral deposits of the Great West and so added to the intrinsic wealth of the Nation and the beneficent resources of mankind, John F. Boyd, by his individual attainments, has won and maintained a lustrous, safe and sure position. Though as yet the magnitude of his fortune may not equal the princes of the past and present, yet it is sufficiently large and the method of its fair acquirement so eminently practical and worthy of careful imitation, that he is entitled to a clear rank among the most celebrated creators of wealth from the mines of the world during this or any other age.

In other words, at a time of charlatans and crooked quick money schemes John Boyd could be trusted. The article continues to laud his accomplishments and further describes him as knowledgeable and trustworthy in the rough and tumble world of gold and silver mining.

According to historians of Bodie, it was his trustworthiness and experience that influenced John Boyd's partners to send him to inspect the claim of a potentially great strike at Bodie, a small village in the desolate hills of eastern California near the Nevada border. The year was 1876 and the Cooks and Boyd had been searching for their bonanza for twenty years. When they actually met we do not know, but the partnership of 1876 included the three together with William Lent and Charles Tozer. George Storey was the agent who brought them the glowing report of the potential of the underdeveloped mines at Bodie. As some of the partners (especially Boyd and Lent) had suffered losses four years before in the "Great Diamond Hoax" they were skeptical and required another opinion. John Boyd went to Bodie and made a thorough and painstaking examination and confirmed Storey's report. Back in San Francisco the partners immediately formed The Standard Mining Company and changed the name of the newly purchased Bunker Hill mine to The Standard. They had found their bonanza!

A headline in the Bodie Standard in 1877 said: "OUR STANDARD, MONO COUNTY, HAS THE RICHEST GOLD MINE IN THE WORLD". Perhaps a little exaggerated but "them hills" were full of gold. The partners paid \$67,500 cash for the mine and they took out \$6,396,270. Stock in The Standard went from \$.50 per share to \$54.00 in a few months. In the same paper quoted above was a letter dated in November, 1877, from a San Francisco stockbroker who reported on his visit to Bodie thus:

I felt no hesitation in saying, I'm glad I went. For some time I've been hearing people talk about it. I noticed that William M. Lent's countenance was illuminated by a genial glow whenever the name of Bodie was mentioned in his hearing; and that Johnny Boyd's cheery voice had a happy ring, whenever he answered your inquiries about The Standard Mine; and that the Bodie and Bechtel stockbrokers



Bodie, California 1987. (Photo by Marilyn Wick).

stand on the steps of the Nevada Block and chewed their tooth-picks with the air of men who had \$200,000 in the bank and no Chinese laundryman or Montgomery Street tailor to molest and make them afraid . . .

(Note: The Cook brothers and John Boyd had their offices in the Nevada Block at Pine and Montgomery Streets in San Francisco.)

The Bodie Bonanza became famous throughout the nation, and as the word spread miners, prospectors, businessmen, saloon-keepers, madams and gamblers poured into Bodie. Within a few months the small village miles from the nearest railroad grew into a town of more than 5000 residents. Main Street grew to a mile in length. The Standard Mining Company built a twenty-stamp

mill to process the ore from the Standard and other mines they acquired in the area. Two brickyards opened to supply building materials for the growing town, but lumber had to be brought by mule teams over the hills from the forests south of Mono Lake--no forests grew around Bodie. Eventually, the Cook brothers and others invested in a narrow-gauge railroad to replace the mule teams, but the nearest passenger train remained at Hawthorne, Nevada.

Bodie grew so fast lawlessness was prevalent and the phrase "bad man from Bodie" became famous throughout the West and spread to the rest of the country. Anywhere in the country, if someone said he was from Bodie, California he would immediately be asked if he was the bad man. A favored fable in the histories of Bodie is about a little girl in Truckee who upon

being told her family was moving to Bodie began her prayers: "Goodbye God, I'm going to Bodie!" (Today Bodie is a ghost town and a state park and well worth a visit.)

Although they must have made inspection trips to Bodie, San Francisco was the center of the business operations of Boyd and the Cook brothers. By 1882 they had sold the mines in Bodie to an eastern syndicate and invested their profits from the bonanza elsewhere. None of the three was ever actively in the mining business again. They had found their bonanza at last and were now wealthy gentlemen.

THE COOKS OF SAN RAFAEL

At the time of the Bodie Bonanza neither of the Cook brothers nor John Boyd were married. The brothers were in their forties and Boyd was thirty-five. Within those few years of the bonanza Dan Cook married Caroline (Carrie) Colton, the younger daughter of the famous, or infamous, David Colton of the Central Pacific Railroad and one of the wealthiest men in San Francisco. David Colton died as the result of a fall from his horse the year before the marriage, but his widow and daughter remained in the family mansion on Nob Hill. All three of the partners now entered into that very social world of San Francisco in the 1880's with the nabobs of Nob Hill, but they made their homes elsewhere.

In 1874, before the bonanza, Ira Cook, father of Seth and Dan, left his home in Rochester, New York and came west with his daughter, Theodocia Cook Arner, and her daughter, thirteen-year-old Louise Arner. Mr. Cook was seventy-five and Mrs. Arner, whose husband, Doctor Thomas Arner, had died after service in the Civil War, was ill with tuberculosis. Obviously mother and grandfather worried about leaving young Louise an orphan in New York with her only relative, her uncles, across the nation in the wild West. Perhaps her uncles also entreated the father and sister to join them to build a home for them after the years spent in hotels and boarding houses. Mr. Cook, Mrs. Arner and Louise made the journey across the country in the five-year-old

trans-continental railroad. What an adventure for young Louise!

They arrived in San Rafael that summer, bypassed San Francisco and came directly to Marin; perhaps for the same reason so many have before and after--the climate. Surely, Mrs. Arner's illness required the warmer weather of San Rafael. The town had been incorporated that year--the new court house was two years old and two systems of rail and ferry connected San Rafael to San Francisco.

At first Mrs. Arner rented the Sidney V. Smith house at Fifth and F Streets near the new Tamalpais Hotel, but within a few months in January, 1875 she purchased five and one-half acres on the side of San Rafael Hill from Richard Hellman. A house about twenty-five years old was already on the property and this house still exists somewhere in Maple Lawn. It is likely that original house was in the bracketed Italianate style of the later house on Maple Lawn but no record of it has been found. According to contemporary newspaper reports it was the first purchase of improved property on San Rafael Hill for sometime and the plans of the new owners were very welcome to the other citizens of San Rafael. Seth joined his father and sister in improving the property; enlarging the house, adding stables with very advanced facilities for the horses and attractive quarters for the coachman. Three years later Seth Cook added a large portion to the estate--six acres purchased from Joseph Angelotti that are now Boyd Park. He and his father made other small additions of land in subsequent years. In 1879 the lodge or gate-house was built by Adam Murray, San Rafael builder, in the then very popular style of Victorian Gothic.

Ira Cook hired John Frederick Jordan from Boston to design and plant the formal gardens that became the show place of San Rafael for many years. Mr. Jordan was responsible for the exotic plants and for the profusion of Japanese maples originally on the grounds that gave the estate its name--Maple Lawn. The newspapers stated that Mr. Cook in the few years he had resided in San Rafael had reduced unemployment considerably with the building

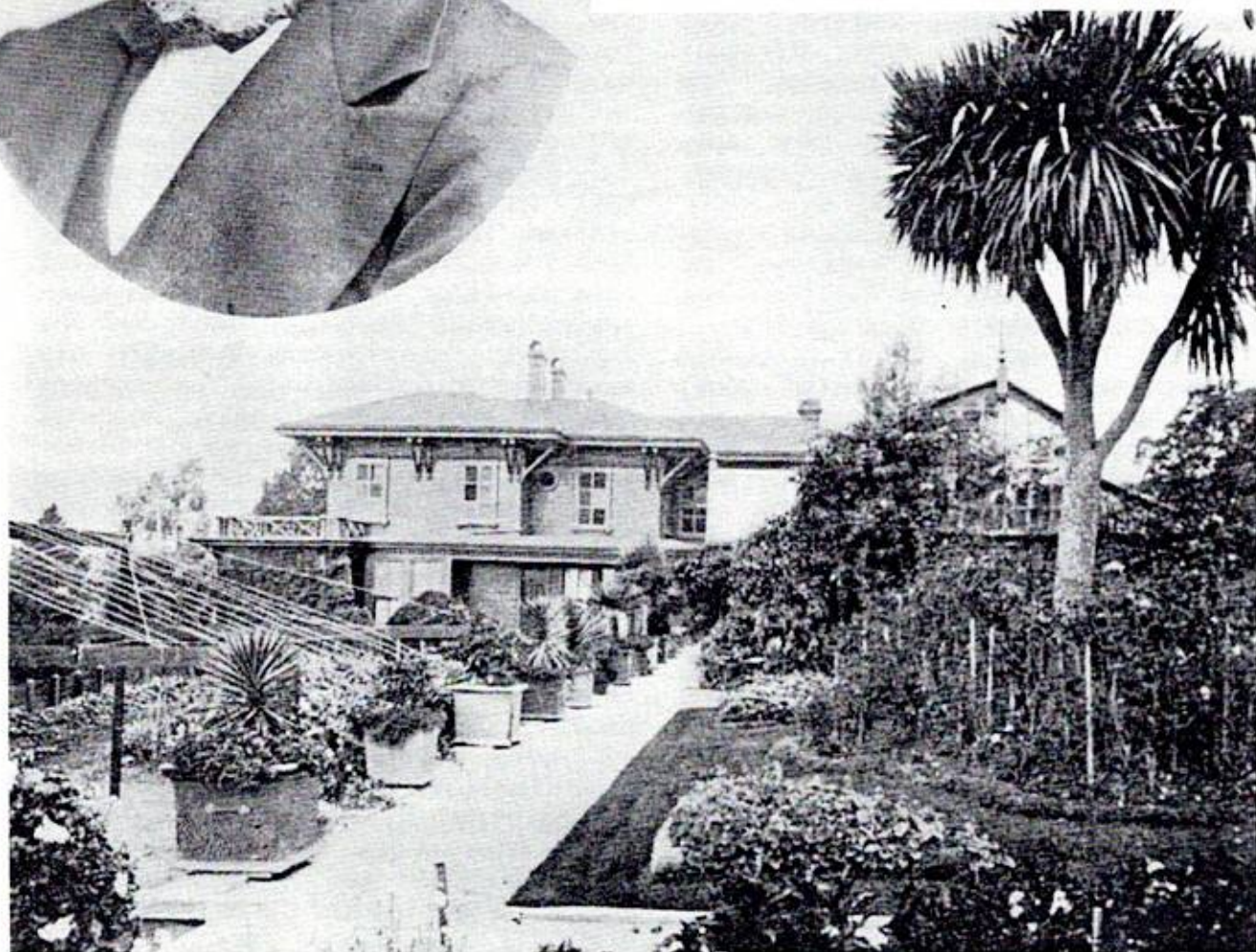
of his gardens and the water system to sustain them. It described the hill covered with Chinese workmen laying the pipes for the intricate system Mr. Cook and Mr. Jordan designed to bring water from the springs near the top to the

gardens below. Some of this system is still in use. (Note: Mr. and Mrs. Jordan remained in San Rafael where he continued to care for the gardens at Maple Lawn. They later became the grandparents of another well-known citizen of San Rafael--Judge Jordan Martinelli.)

Unfortunately, Mrs. Arner did not live to see all these improvements to her home. She died in June of 1876 leaving the property and the care of her fifteen-year-old daughter to her father and brothers. Within the flowery Victorian language of her obituary is the description of a well-educated and cultured lady. She attended and later taught at the Rochester Female Academy. Before her illness became acute, she was active in church and social affairs and edited a small maga-

Ira Cook, great-grandfather of Louise Boyd, c1870.
(Boyd family collection at the Marin County Historical Society).

Maple Lawn from the east before remodeling of 1952.
(Marin County Historical Society).



zine in Rochester. The obituary ends with a touching poem she wrote describing her sadness at not seeing her daughter grow to womanhood.

Her grandfather and uncles cared for Louise very well. A few months after her mother's death they took her to New York and on a grand tour of Europe. She later went to finishing school in New York. Mr. Cook died in 1880 after he was injured in a fall at one of the reservoirs he built on San Rafael Hill. As Dan was married, Louise, now an orphan was left with her loving Uncle Seth.

THE COOKS OF DIABLO

When Dan Cook married Carrie Colton in 1879 she and her mother had just inherited from her father, David Colton, the ranch in Contra Costa County. Situated on the south side of Mount Diablo in the San Ramon Valley it originally was called the Railroad Ranch, as it was owned by the Big Four of the Central Pacific Railroad; Leland Stanford, Mark Hopkins, Charles Crocker and Collis Huntington. After difficulties with the resident manager, the four asked Colton to take over management. To make it more enticing they gave him a portion of the property. David Colton loved the ranch so much he bought out the others and began improving and adding to the property. He had just begun when that fall from one of his thoroughbred's ended his life.

With his death, Dan Cook bought out the share owned by Colton's widow, Ellen, and he and Carrie moved in and began their improvements. Dan had tuberculosis and believed the climate away from the Bay and the work on the ranch would slow his disease. Three years later in 1882 he died leaving the ranch to Carrie and their infant daughter, Theodocia. Soon after his brother's tragic early death, Seth bought the ranch from Carrie and set about improving it as he and his father had done to Maple Lawn. He divided his time until his death in 1889 between the ranch and sailing his yacht, The Tidal Wave, from the New York Yacht Club. He had become the country gentleman and the wealthy New York yachtsman.

THE BOYDS OF MAPLE LAWN AND OAKWOOD PARK FARM

Dan's death in the fall of 1882 not only saddened his family, it cancelled the elaborate plans for the large society wedding of his niece, Louise Cook Arner, to his partner, John Franklin Boyd. He was forty and she twenty-one. The wedding was postponed until April 25, 1883, and with the family still in mourning was very small. Thirty guests attended the ceremony in the Colton mansion on Nob Hill. Seth brought the Reverend William H. Platt, rector of St. Paul's Church, Rochester to San Francisco to perform the marriage, as Mr. Platt had married, baptized and buried members of the family. Newspaper accounts told of the magnificent floral arrangements, the bride's ivory gown and continued to describe the gowns of all the ladies present. Ellen Colton and Carrie Cook gave her a lovely wedding, her husband gave her diamonds and her Uncle Seth and Aunt Carrie gave her Maple Lawn. The deed was transferred two days before the wedding. Louise Arner was a wealthy young woman marrying a respected millionaire financier in the center of San Francisco and San Rafael society.

John Boyd no longer took an active part in mining; he, like the Cooks, retired from mining after Bodie. At the time of his marriage he was listed as a San Francisco capitalist--an admirable term at the time. He formed The Boyd Investment Company to handle his various holdings including real estate. Among his various real estate holdings were stock ranges in Montana and Idaho. The farm boy came out in all three men; once they made their fortunes they returned to the farm--a very elaborate and expensive farm. They also shared an interest in prize animals, and he must have enjoyed with Seth the improvements Seth now made at what was known as the Cook Ranch. Then Seth died.

Seth had a heart attack on the ranch in January, 1889 and moved to the Palace Hotel in San Francisco where he was treated by some of the City's best physicians. He died in February at the age of fifty-nine and still a bachelor. His will was signed the day of his

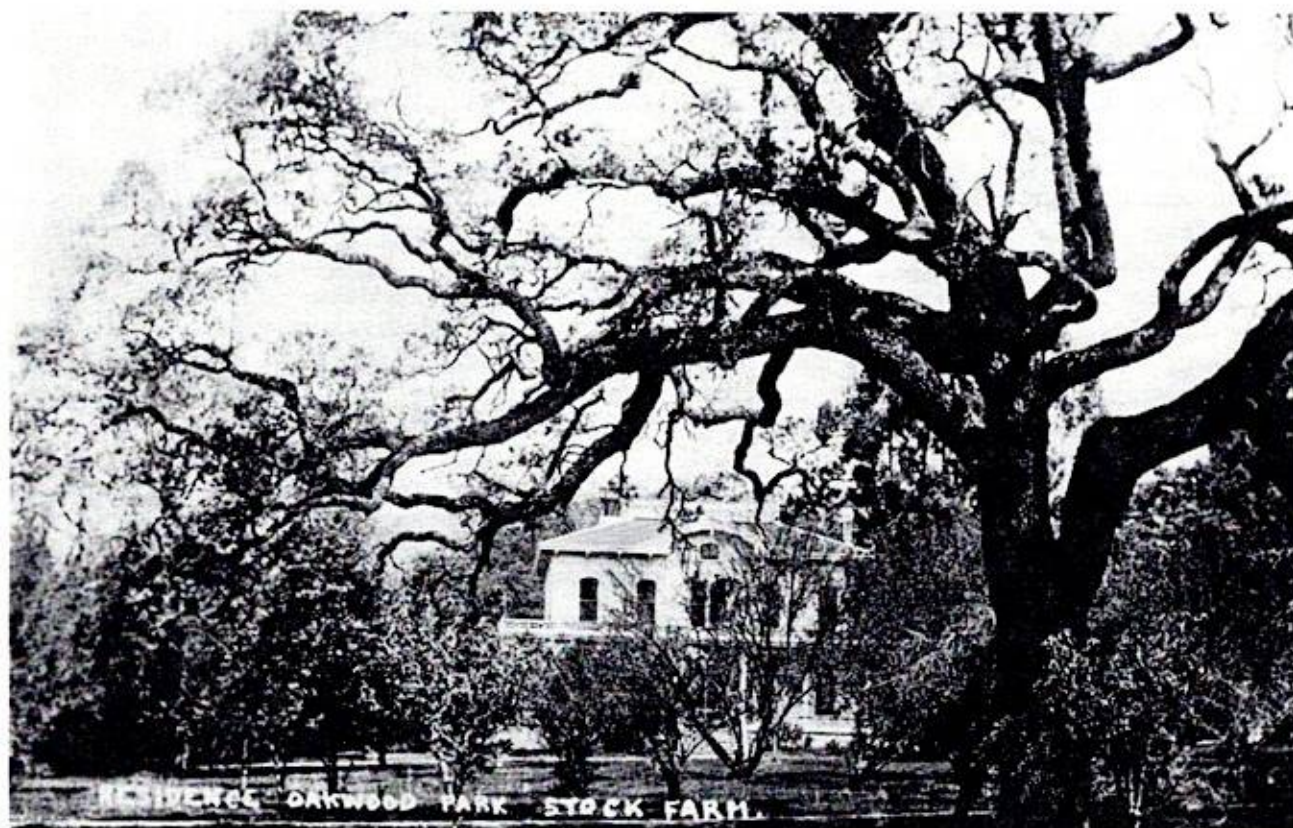
brother's death seven years before, and although he mentioned his niece, Theodocia Cook, and his cousin, Emeline (Mrs. Monroe) Thomson, he left his entire estate "to his beloved niece, Louise Arner Boyd of San Rafael". His entire estate included forty-seven hundred acres in Diablo, real estate in San Francisco on Dupont Street (now Grant Avenue) and Polk Street plus mining interests in Mariposa and other property throughout the West. It also included an extremely long list of blue-blooded cattle and thoroughbred trotting horses--all very valuable.

When Louise Boyd became the heir-ess of all the Cook property she was twenty-eight years old, a wife and mother of three; Seth Cook Boyd born in 1884, John Franklin, Jr. in 1886 and Louise Arner in 1887. For the next eleven or twelve years she and her family lived an idyllic life in both their beautiful homes--Maple Lawn in the winter months and Oakwood Park Stock Farm (as they re-named the Diablo property) for seven months of the year. Her daughter, Louise, in an interview many years later told of the happy childhood she and her brothers had in both homes. She told of riding with

the boys through the hills of Marin or of the San Ramon Valley for the whole day and of musicals in the evenings with her mother and the children playing piano and guitar. She said their staff of servants included a Scottish governess, an Irish cook, a Chinese laundryman as well as maids, gardeners and stable boys.

In addition to his investment business, Mr. Boyd managed the stock farm in Diablo. He added to the property until it totaled six thousand acres partly in the valley and partly up the south side of Mount Diablo. In an article in *Sunset Magazine* of May, 1902, Joseph Cairn Simpson, an authority on trotting horses and stock farms, described Oakwood as an ideal location for raising prize colts and lauded the management ability of Mr. Boyd. He inferred that the Cooks just threw money into the venture, but that John Boyd had the expertice to manage well. He also rated Oakwood Park as the best stock farm in California and possibly in the country; "From 1879-1902 the intention of the founder to make

The home John and Louise Boyd built on Oakwood Park Stock Farm in Diablo. (Copied courtesy of the Contra County Historical Society).



Oakwood an ideal country residence for a gentleman of ample means and with a fondness for horses has been the governing motive".

The Boyds built a new home on the farm--a large Italianate house. It is still standing at 1925 Alameda Diablo in an expensive development around the Diablo Country Club. Up the hill from the house he added a separate gaming house to entertain his friends with billiards and pool on the main floor and a two-lane bowling alley in the basement. The nearest railroad was fifteen miles away in Pleasanton, so friends came to stay for some time to enjoy the country life. The game house included many spare bedrooms for the overflow. That game house much altered is now the Diablo Country Club. Besides excellent stables and barns, Mr. Boyd built a mile-long race track to show the trotters--they totaled four hundred.

In San Rafael in the winters the Boyds entered into community and church life. Ira Cook and Mrs. Arner had been members of the First Presbyterian Church, and the Boyds donated a stained-glass window to that church in memory of Mrs. Boyd's grandfather. Mr. Boyd was a Town Trustee (Councilman) for four terms. At one time in the 1890's he was considered a likely candidate for governor. Mrs. Boyd spearheaded the first chapter in Marin of the American Red Cross. She was one of the charter members of the San Rafael Women's Improvement Club. The family was active at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. They seemed to have everything for a Victorian storybook existence--a lovely family, more than enough financial security and an excellent standing in the community. And then tragedy struck. In less than a year the two Boyd sons died.

On a summer morning in August of 1901 seventeen-year-old Seth did not come to breakfast. He had died in the night and a gas jet kept in his room to heat milk for him in the night was leaking. An autopsy proved he had not died from inhaling the gas but from advanced heart disease. His family had not recovered from the shock of his death when eight months later they received a telegram from Nordoff School

in Ventura County informing them Jack (John, Jr.) had died. He would have been sixteen the next month. Doctors Howitt and Wickham of San Rafael reported that both boys had rheumatic fever and incurable heart disease was the result. Their parents and Louise were devastated. Once again a very young Louise was an only child in the large mansion on the side of San Rafael Hill.

Elsie Mazzini in her story of the park and gatehouse described the grief stricken family:

The Boyd family, John and Louise, mother and daughter, emerged from grief resolved to find a memorial for Seth and John. They wanted something that would perpetuate their memory in a way that for all time there would remain something of their love of life and joyousness. . .

They decided on a living memorial--a park. They donated the eastern portion of their estate--the gardens and gate house where the children had played on rainy days--to the city of San Rafael for a park in memory of their sons. John Boyd to enlarge the park grounds purchased additional property and removed homes and other structures to clear an area for the park that would stretch from the gates at the top of B Street to the summit of San Rafael Hill. A gently graded path led to the summit with concrete benches placed at resting places along the way with names of Over-look, Oakwood, Bide-a-Wee, Sunshine, Shady Nook, Bonnie Brae, Happy Hills, Brightspur, Far Away, Sunset and Hillcrest. From Hillcrest was and is a marvelous view over San Rafael and San Francisco Bay. Soon all was ready for the grand opening on April 29th, 1905.

The whole town spontaneously shut down for the grand parade and the dedication ceremony. Major Newell Vanderbilt was the Grand Marshall and State Senator Ennio B. Martinelli represented the Boyd family and welcomed all who came. Led by school bands the children from all the schools in San Rafael, public and private, elementary and high school, marched from Fourth and E along Fourth Street and up B Street. The main speaker of the day

was Luther Burbank introduced by ex-Mayor S.P. Moorehead. Following the ceremony refreshments of sandwiches and lemonade were served to the four thousand citizens attending. Mrs. Jordan, who made thousands of sandwiches, received a lovely sunburst brooch from Mrs. Boyd in appreciation. (See reprints of contemporary news articles describing the acquisition and dedication ceremony of the park in this issue.) It was then and is today a generous gift to the city and a fitting memorial to the two young men.

In 1906 the Boyds sold Oakwood Park perhaps because the boys were gone and Mr. Boyd was past middle age and the fun was gone. They donated one more memorial to the boys--a beautiful Tiffany-like stained-glass window in St. Paul's Church; a window scene with Mount Tamalpais in the background and the San Rafael rose in the foreground. Early the same year they took Louise on what was to be a grand tour of Europe. They had just arrived in France when word of the San Francisco quake and fire reached them forcing them to return immediately.

In the following years they, parents and daughter, led quiet lives.

The parents were all much of the time and made their home in San Francisco as well as Maple Lawn. They traveled abroad and in this country. Among the family souvenirs in the files of the California Historical Society in San Francisco is an invitation to the White House from President and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt sent to the Boyds at the Willard Hotel in Washington.

Louise Boyd died in a private nursing home in San Francisco in 1919 with her daughter, Louise, in constant attendance. John Boyd lived only a few months more and died in the same home. Ten years before his death her father turned over the presidency and management of the Boyd Investment Company to Louise. Now in 1920 at the age of thirty-two Louise Arner Boyd, like her mother many years before, inherited all the fortunes of the Cooks plus that of her father but was completely alone. She had no near relatives. She was an heiress of considerable wealth with a beautiful home and ready to make a life for herself. □

Louise Arner Boyd (Mrs. John F.) and her children: Seth, John, Jr. and Louise c1893. (Boyd family collection at the Marin County Historical Society).



COOK FAMILY GENEALOGICAL CHART

IRA COOK m. 10-4-1825 LOUISE P. CHURCH
 b. 11-22-1799 b. 9-23-1806
 d. 8-15-1880 d. 4-22-1858

SETH	THEODOCIA m.	THOMAS ARNER	DANIEL m. CAROLINE COLTON
b. 6-12-1830	b. 4-28-1832	b. 7-19-1830	b. 8-9-1837
d. 2-26-1889	d. 6-29-1876	d. ? 1865	d. 10-9-1882 ?
	m. 1859		m. 9-27-1879
	LOUISE COOK ARNER m.	JOHN FRANKLIN BOYD	THEODOCIA
	b. 6-8-1861	b. 10-20-1842	b. ? 1881
	d. 10-1-1919	d. 5-3-1920	
	m. 4-25-1883		

SETH COOK BOYD	JOHN FRANKLIN BOYD, JR.	LOUISE ARNER BOYD
b. 8-1-1884	b. 5-21-1886	b. 9-16-1887
d. 8-17-1901	d. 4-28-1902	d. 9-14-1972

Note: Ira Cook and Louise Church Cook had other children:

Ira Dwight b. 1-25-1828 d. 7-10-1857 age 31
 Edward Payson b. 11-23-1833 d. ?
 William Porter b. 6-7-1836 d. ?
 and four who died in infancy:
 Mary Louise 1839-1840
 James Church 1842
 Infant 1841
 Mary Louise 1850-1851

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Personal Reminiscences from:

Marshall Dill
 Francis Rodgers
 Mrs. John Upton.
 Research aid from Bill Allen.

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Established 1861.

BOYD MEMORIAL PARK GIVEN TO THE CITY

The Transfer of the Generous Gift of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Boyd the Occasion of a Great Outpouring of People. Eloquent Speeches-- The Day Becomes a Holiday.

On the 5th day of last December John F. Boyd and his wife, Louise Arner Boyd, both old and respected residents of this city, offered to the City Trustees some seventeen acres of lands, comprising the grounds of their beautiful Sixth street home, to be used as a public park as a memorial to their two young sons, Seth Cook Boyd and John Franklin Boyd, Jr., who died some years ago. The princely gift was accepted by the Trustees on the 2d day of January of this year by a resolution unanimously adopted by the Board, composed as follows: S. P. Moorhead, A. N. Boyen, David Duncan, H. C. Gieske, Geo. T. Page. On the 14th of last month the Trustees passed ordinances for the care and maintenance of the park and appointed the park commission.

Later, last Saturday was appointed as the day for the formal transfer and the necessary committees were appointed to take charge of the exercises.



JOHN F. BOYD



LOUISE ARNER BOYD

Boyd Memorial Park was formally presented to this city last Saturday afternoon by its generous donors, John F. and Louise Arner Boyd. The ceremonies attending the transfer of the princely gift were simple and impressive. They were in keeping with the quiet unostentatious manner in which the gift was made while at the same time their very simplicity seemed to emphasize the strong feelings of love

and respect that the people of this community entertain and always have entertained for Mr. and Mrs. Boyd. It was a day, the memory of which will long live in this city. It was the occasion for the gathering of some four thousand people from this city, and its suburbs. It was a holiday and not one enforced by the terms of some statute. Every business house was closed, and this included every saloon

within the city.

Such a gathering of local people and such a universal effort to make a holiday finds no other parallel in our municipal history. The word holiday is perhaps not a fitting one with which to describe the occasion. Every man, woman and child in the vast concourse, gathered on the lawn of the beautiful park to witness the ceremonies had no thought of a holiday in the ordinary acceptation of the word. Every one there knew the flood of sad and tender memories that must have rushed upon Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, and sympathy with them and for them abided in every heart and made itself manifest in the quiet decorum of the multitude.

The ceremonies were carried out strictly in accordance with the program. The procession formed at Fourth street, near E, and started at 2 o'clock under the guidance of Grand Marshal Captain N. Vanderbilt, and his aids, with Mount Tamalpais Military Academy cavalry as escorts. The Fifth Regiment band of some twenty-five pieces led the march. Then came Company D, N. G. C., in full force, with their new uniforms and Krag rifles. Then came an imposing array of infantry and cavalry from Mount Tamalpais Academy. These were followed by the Hitchcock Military Academy band and cadets from the Hitchcock Military Academy. The cadets from both schools in their naty uniformly presented a beautiful spectacle.

The San Rafael fire department followed next with an imposing turnout. Then came the city officials and speakers of the day in carriages. Following close behind was the St. Vincent Orphan Asylum band. The youthful players of this fine, large band have always been popular in this city and that popularity was only added to by their performance on Saturday. These little fellows headed the school children's portion of the procession.

After them came the classes of every school, both public and private, in this city.

It is estimated that there were some twelve hundred children in the line of march, and they were well dressed, good looking children too, each carrying a branch of a tree. Such a sight was never witnessed here before. To the strains of music from three bands, the procession at 2 o'clock moved down Fourth street and turned up B street to the park. The sidewalks all the way to the entrance was lined with spectators. Slowly the great throng passed between the granite gates and made its way along the driveway and paths to the pine shaded lawn where a temporary stage had been erected and decorated for the occasion. Quickly the benches and chairs were filled and the grassy slopes were hidden by the crowd. The sun sent down its warmest rays, and dainty parasols vied with the great boughs of the pines in giving shade. The bands had stopped and the only sound was the moving feet upon the gravel. Four thousand people were there, but there was no noise. In the grandstand were Mr. and Mrs. Boyd and their daughter. The silence was a popular tribute to them, and a public appreciation of the tender sentiments that prompted their generous gift.

Without delay the exercises commenced. The Fifth Regiment band rendered a selection after which the Rev. Dr. Arthur Crosby delivered an eloquent invocation. As one individual, the great audience rose and with uncovered and bowed heads, followed the eloquent words of the minister. After the prayer the school children

sang "America," and then ex-Mayor Moorhead, the president of the day, introduced Mr. Luther Burbank, the "wizard of horticulture," who delivered a thoughtful address.

Judge W. W. Morrow, acting upon behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, was then introduced to make the presentation speech, and deliver the deeds to the city upon their behalf. He performed his task with characteristic grace and handed the deed to Superior Judge T. J. Lennon, who accepted it upon behalf of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd were visibly affected during both eloquent speeches, and there was probably not a heart in the great gathering that did not throb with their own.

Following the presentation addresses, Judge Morrow, on behalf of the ladies of the San Rafael Improvement Club, handed to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, an engrossed copy of a set of resolutions, conveying the Club's appreciation of the great gift.

President Moorhead followed, and on behalf of the City Board of Trustees presented to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, handsomely engrossed copy of resolutions which the Board had unanimously adopted.

After a beautifully rendered selection by St. Vincent band, the high school made their way to a knoll where a 70-foot flag pole had been placed. Here to the voices of the school children, singing the "Star Spangled Banner," and the accompaniment of the Hitchcock Military Academy band, the large flag was raised by the high school.

The concluding number on the program was the tree planting by the children. Each of the following schools planted a tree: San Rafael High school, South Side Primary school, Mount Tamalpais Military Academy, Hitchcock Military Academy, Fourth Street Grammar school, B Street Primary school, Dominican College, St. Raphael school, Miss Stewart's school. While the planting was being done the children united in singing the tree planting song.

As the exercises closed, refreshments in plenty, consisting of ice cream, cake, sandwiches and lemonade were spread upon two tables under the trees, on either side of the west driveway, under charge of Mrs. Hoover and a score of assistants.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd had thoughtfully provided this feature of the entertainment. There was plenty and enough for all, and many a youngster was made joyous with the knowledge that for once he had experienced a surfeit of ice cream.

The exercises were in charge of

the following citizen's committee: S. P. Moorhead, chairman, A. N. Boyen, H. C. Gieske, P. H. Cochrane, John F. Boyd, E. S. Rake, D. W. Martens, David Duncan, Geo. T. Page, Matt. J. Pedrotti, F. S. Johnson, S. H. Olmsted, E. B. Strong.

The park commissioners, who will have control of the park, have already been appointed by the City Trustees. They are John F. Boyd, William Babcock, Robert Dollar, Leon Sloss, A. W. Foster.

The exercises were a popular public movement. Every man, woman and child, every official, organization, and class put their hearts and best endeavors into making of it a great success. This being so it is no wonder that they succeeded. The proper public spirit was shown by all from the little fellows of the St. Vincent Orphan Asylum band, who came all the way here to donate their services, to the local saloon men, who, without a request or hint, closed their doors during the afternoon.

Noble Sentiments By Luther Burbank

The following is the full text of the address delivered at the dedication of Boyd Memorial Park at San Rafael, Saturday, April 29, 1905, by Mr. Luther Burbank, the noted horticulturist:

My Kind Friends:—Our honored friend, Judge Morrow, has shown his usual fine sense of humor in asking me to address you today. It is wholly out of my line of business. And he knows it is the keenest torture, I know he does, because I have told him so; but he knows a kind heart for he has said I was to address the children, and for this reason only have I consented.

Everything has its place in the order of nature. When you wish to communicate quickly with some one at a distance you make use of the telegraph or telephone, never send your message by violin or wheelbarrow, do you? An automobile is a poor craft to cross the bay with—a ferry boat is much more seaworthy.

I love sunshine, the blue sky, trees, flowers, mountains, green meadows, running brooks, the ocean when its waves softly ripple along the sandy beach, or when pounding the rocky cliffs with its thunder and roar, the birds of the field, waterfalls, the rainbow, the dawn, the noonday, and the evening sunset, but children above them all.

The vast possibilities bound up in the life of each child are far beyond anything else which we shall ever see or know.



All of us in this wonderful world life should have an ideal, something to reach up to. We all have some lessons to learn, and sooner or later we all learn this, which is perhaps the most important one of all, that the painful effects of selfishness will follow you like a deep shadow, while kind and generous thoughts, words and actions towards others will make your life joyous, sunny and full of happiness.

Today—now—we have before us some whose lives of love for others may make brighter and happier their own lives and the lives of all who may ever yet tread this earth. Enfolded in your young lives are vast stores of power for good or bad; is it a small matter to help these young plastic lives to a higher appreciation of the possibilities of life?

Trees, plants and flowers are always educators in the right direction. They always make us happier and better. Cherish these beautiful trees and plants cared for by those who now for your perpetual joy, happiness and improvement have given them to you. What a gracious gift this is toward your peace and happiness you may hardly know yet, but time will show its value to you. Every tree, shrub and flower which you see is the result of love, care and culture. Each one has a daily measure of cheer for you. The apple, the orange, the cherry and the fig trees say, "Here! I bring you shade, sweet spring flowers and luscious fruits; help yourselves freely." The rose bushes say, "See what we have to offer you, beautiful roses! help yourselves, but we are frail bushes, so do not be too rough else you may feel the stings of the armor which we have to wear."

The giant Redwoods which adorn your beautiful hill-slopes say, "We give you shade, and temper the harsh winds and the chilly fogs for you, and though we often feel very much cut up to furnish you fences and houses, yet we give you a lesson in perseverance; we will sprout up again, and make the best of it," so all trees and flowers have messages of cheer for us. Well grown trees and shrubs speak of loving care by some one and fully respond as far as it is in their power for all the care bestowed upon them. But how much more appreciative is a child. Just watch these sensitive quivering creations of sunshine, smiles, showers and tears. In all this world you will never find anything so sensitive to its surroundings. These young lives are for a few years at our mercy, then we and all who follow are at theirs.

Here in child and youth life and material is ready for building up knowledge, beauty, health and strength and with them happiness;—or to wreck and twist into ugliness and pain that which is now so precious in its possibilities.

Our surroundings here are very beautiful, showing years of constant thought and care. May they ever continue to make better and therefore happier these young lives—in this most beautiful city of San Rafael on our sunny Western Shore.

DRINKING FOUNTAIN AND MEMORIAL TABLET

In a shady nook in a cluster of trees is a huge granite boulder weighing several tons which forms the background for a drinking fountain. It also serves as a monument—memorial tablet—the west side is squared up and highly polished and lettered as follows:

THIS PARK
is the gift of
LOUISE ARNER BOYD
and
JOHN F. BOYD
to the
PEOPLE OF SAN RAFAEL
in memory of their sons
SETH COOK BOYD
and
JOHN FRANKLIN BOYD, JR.
Dedicated April 29, 1905.

One stranger who visited the park, viewed its grandure and finally drifted to the top of the hill, was heard to remark: "The privilege of climbing to the top of this hill, and drinking in these magnificent views is well worth \$5 of any man's money."

The Hitchcock Military Academy Band rendered fine music for the occasion, adding laurels to its record, and making a fine impression, surprising even many of our own citizens who did not realize that such a musical organization existed.

While thousands of people gathered in the park, scarcely a rose was picked or a flower touched. Every body appreciated the gift and all were on their good behavior.

Mr. and Mrs. Jordan have taken great interest in the park improvements, and Mr. Jordan has put in most of his time for two months or more assisting in superintending the work.



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