

5/12/38. V.H.  
Monterey County.

Book No. C  
4.7.2  
B 5418 Bishop William Henry  
Melicy, California and Arizona  
New York, 1900.

### Cypress Point

pp 373-374

The quaint town is always there; and the wild rocks, with their gossiping gulls and pelicans, and the drives through the extensive forests. There are varieties of pine and cypress — the latter like the Italian stone-pine — peculiar to Monterey. The more venerable trees, hoary with age and hanging moss, are fantastically shaped like Dario's "Inferno". They grow by preference on the most savage points of rock, and the wild waters toss handfuls of spray up to them high in the air, in amity and greeting.



5/13/38. V.F.  
Monterey County

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979.4  
H147

Hall Traybridge  
California rails, intimate guide  
to the Old Missions  
New York. 1920.

Saint Pines

p 168-169.

Numberless scaled bird rocks lift their heads above the ocean, that a mile or two beyond hats in winter jump against the point of pines. But spring brings quiet to this extreme edge of the dunes, and with the gentle breezes come thousands of butterflies that cluster so thickly on the sweet-smelling pines that the branches bend beneath their weight. In summer jays may be in possession of the lower lands: here they will crawl in undulating lines among the shifting changing sand hills or perhaps spiral skyward like smoke.



5/13/38. V.F.  
Monterey

Burke Hill  
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Hall Trawbridge  
California Trails, an intimate  
guide to the old Missions.  
New York, 1920

p. 169.

Casa Benigno

Over high cliffs, through Pacific Grove, where the virgin forests glide down to the shore, between rocks and branches, winds the road into the quaint, crooked streets of Monterey — right past the home of Doña Maria Benigno where still grows the Sherman Rose. Captain William Levensworth Sherman, so the story runs, was deeply in love with Doña Maria, and when unexpected orders took him East he gave a parting gift a beautiful rose bush to plant in her garden, saying that so long as it grew he would be faithful and by the time it bloomed she would be his bride. Together they planted the rose, vowing to remain true to each other. The rose blooms year after year in fadeless beauty, but Doña Maria, worn and withered, is still unwed.



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Hall Trowbridge  
California trails, intimate guide  
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New York 1920

p. 168.

Carmel-by-the-Sea

Starting from Carmel-by-the-Sea, there follows a series of Marine pictures that few other countries in the world can offer. Most of the way one skirts the shore where the waves come in slowly as though hungering for calm, as Shelley puts it. Then as if in a temper of disappointment they break with a great uproar, "up and down the long keyboard of the beach," or in more surly mood pulse and surge along the coast where the silent cypresses, wind-twisted in fantastic contortions, stoop low and cling close to the earth in desperate hope of holding the ground against the tempest and the sea.



3-28-38. V.  
Manterrey

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917.94  
F212

Taylor Bayard  
Eldorado  
New York 1864

Point Pinos

pp. 37-38, 74-75

Every day that I spent in Manterrey, I found additional cause to recede from my first impression of the dullness of the place.

Quiet it certainly is, to one coming from San Francisco; but it is only dull in the sense the <sup>Nice</sup> <sup>en</sup> <sup>Ti</sup> <sup>sa</sup> are dull cities. The bustle of trade is wanting, but to one not bent on gold-hunting a delicious climate, beautiful scenery, and pleasant society are full compensations. Those who stay here for any length of time love the place before they leave it - which would scarcely be said of San Francisco. The situation of Manterrey is admirable. The houses are built on a broad, gentle slope of land about two miles from Point Pinos, the southern extremity of the bay. They are scattered over an extent of three quarters of a mile, leaving ample room for the growth of the town for years to come. The outline of the hills in the rear <sup>is</sup> ~~are~~



3-28-38.H. (2)

Manterrey

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9.7.94  
9212

Saint Finas

pp 137-38/74-75

Somewhat similar to those of Staten Island, but they increase in height as they run to the south-east, till at the distance of four miles they are merged in the high mountains of the Coast Range. The northern shore of the bay is twenty miles distant curving so far to the west, that the Pacific is not visible from any part of town.

Eastward, a high, rocky ridge, called the Toro Mountains, makes a prominent object in the view, and when the air is clear the Sierra de Gavilanes, beyond the Salinas plains, is distinctly visible.

During my visit the climate was mild and balmy beyond that of the same season in Italy. The temperature was that of mid-May at home, the sky for the greater part of the time without a cloud, and the winds as pleasant as if tempered exactly to the warmth of the blood. --- The siroccos of San Francisco are unknown in Manterrey; the mornings are frequently foggy, but it always clears about ten o'clock, and remains so till near sunset. The sky at noonday is a pure soft blue.

I rode to Saint Finas one afternoon, in company



3-29-38. A ③

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9.7.94

9212

Faint Pines

pp. 31-38, 174-75 with Major Hill. Our way was through the Pine Forest; we followed no regular path, but pushed our horses through Chaparral, leaped them over trees that had been uprooted in last winter's storms and spurred them at a gallop through the cleared intervals. A narrow ridge of sand intervenes between the pines and the sea. Beyond it, the Faint - a rugged mass of gray sandstone rock, washed it into fantastic shapes, juts out into the Pacific. The tide was at its ebb, but a strong wind was blowing, and the shock <sup>in</sup> foam of the surfs was magnificent. We scrambled from ledge to ledge till we gained the extremity of the Faint, and there, behind the last rock that fronts the open sea, found a little sheltered cove whose sides and bottom were covered with star-fish, anemones, muscels, and polypi of brilliant colors. There were <sup>prickly</sup> balls of purple, rayed fish of orange and scarlet, broad flower-like animals of green and amber hue, and myriads of little crabs and snails, all shining through the clear green water. The anemone, which is a univalve, found clinging to the sides



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3-29-38. St. (4)  
Monterey

Paint Times

pp 137-38, 174-75.

of rocks furnishes the finest mother-of-pearl. We had come provided with a small iron bar, which was more than a match for their suction power, and in a short space of time secured a number of their beautiful shells. Among the sand-hills of the forest, the earth is strewn with them. The natives were formerly in the habit of gathering them into large heaps and making lime therefrom.

The existence of these shells in the soil is but one of the facts which tend to prove the recent geological formation of this part of the coast. There is every reason to believe that a great part of the promontory on which Monterey is built, was at no very remote period of time covered by the sea. A sluggish salt lagoon, east of the Catholic Church, was, not more than twenty years ago a part of the bay from which it is now separated by a sandy meadow, quarter of a mile in breadth.

According to an Indian tradition of comparatively modern origin, the waters of San Francisco Bay once



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Manterrey

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9217

Taint Lias

pp. 137-38-174-75.

communicated with the bay of Manterrey by the valley  
of San José and the Rio del Paparo I should think a level  
of fifty feet, or perhaps less—above the present one,  
would suffice to have effected this.