

NOTICIAS del PUERTO de MONTEREY

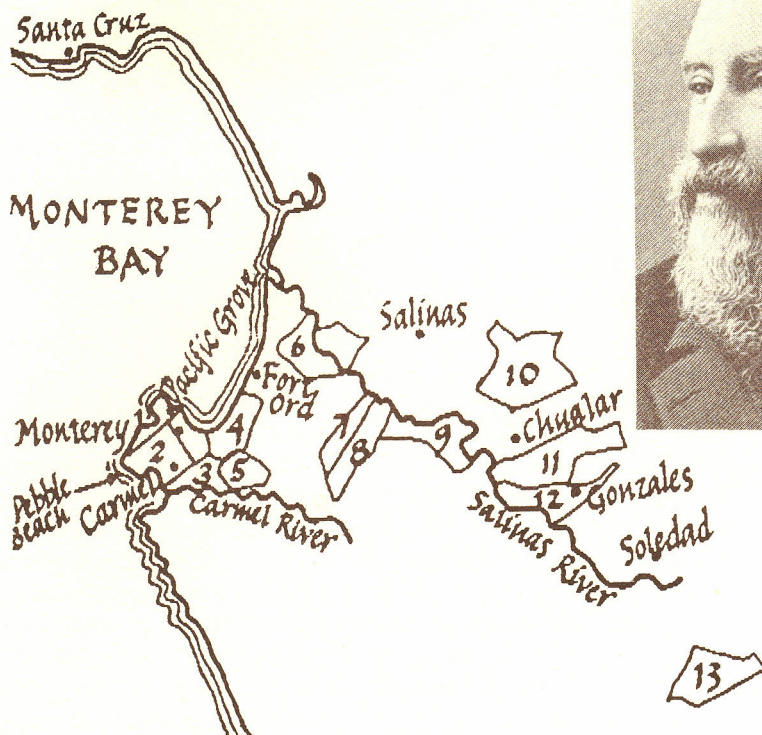
A Quarterly Bulletin of Historic Monterey Issued by
The Monterey History and Art Association

Contents copyright 1989 by Monterey History and Art Association

Member: National Trust for Historic Preservation
California Historical Society • Conference of California Historical Societies
American Association of Museums

Vol. XXXX No. 1

March, 1989



David Jacks: Monterey land baron

David Jacks, upper right, and the major Monterey County ranchos he acquired. They include: 1. Punta del Pinos 2. El Pescadero 3. Aguajito 4. Noche Buena 5. Saucito 6. El Tucho 7. El Chamisal 8. El Toro 9. Buena Vista 10. El Alisal 11. Chualar 12. Zanjones and 13. Los Coches. (Map reproduced from the "Atlas of California," Pacific Book Center, Culver City, California 1979. (Jacks' photo courtesy Pat Hathaway Collection.)

Who was the real David Jacks?

By Virginia W. Stone

We are all familiar with the scenes, played either at our own First Theater in Monterey, or in other theaters where turn-of-the-century melodramas are performed. There stand the cowering figures of the enfeebled parents supported by their young daughter wide-eyed in her innocence of the evil side of human nature. The family homestead is threatened. Sighs! Groans!

The villainous landlord, who twirls his mustachios (yes, and perhaps even one of our heroine's flaxen curls!) threatens to turn the beleaguered family out into the dark and stormy night. Boos! Hisses! In rides our hero on his spirited steed (white, of course) coming to the rescue and waving the mortgage for the homestead, now free and clear. Cheers! All, but the villain, of course, who sneaks ignominiously away, live in a happy forever-after time.

And what about the boy-makes-good (or is it boy-becomes-rich?) stories from Horatio Alger to Jay Gatsby! A poor lad, hard-working but true-blue, perhaps even an immigrant from beyond the seas, works 18-hour days and saves his money. By dint of his sterling virtues, he rises from penury to a position of power and wealth where his vast philanthropy serves as the ultimate happy ending.

The story of David Jacks of Monterey is not fiction. It is not a stormy melodrama with Jacks in the role of the scheming landlord, nor is it the sunny story of the rise of a young American business hero. As with most who embody the successes of the American dream, David Jacks had his admirers who praised him for his "good works" and those detractors who hated him for his business practices, which they felt were, if not illegal, certainly unfeeling and unethical.

What do we know about this man, so quiet and reclusive, who ultimately came to own over 60,000 acres of prime land in the Monterey and Salinas areas? His family life seemed impeccable, a delightful wife and seven sons and daughters, who he must have thought, would found a dynasty for him in this raw new land. With his strong religious background and many charities, he must have assumed a secure seat was granted to him in a Presbyterian heaven.

Beyond the dusty account-books, land-titles and abstracts, the stories grew: curses on his progeny, threats on his life with lunches brought from home in fear of poisoning. Parties for children, years of faithful devotion to Sunday school teaching, and back-door charity to the poor. The real David Jacks remains an illusive catch for those who wish to chronicle accurately the history of Monterey.

The story begins in Scotland where David Jacks was born in Crief, Perthshire, in 1822. His parents were strong Presbyterians, and David's youthful inclination to join the ministry was thwarted by his father's early death and the subsequent impoverishment of the family.

The great waves of immigration from Scotland and Ireland, beginning in the

famine years of the 1840's, led nineteen-year-old David Jacks to New York City in 1844. For seven years he worked industriously for a mercantile company whose owner inspected wagons and harnesses for the United States Army. One of the Army officers, a Captain Robert E. Lee, was a frequent visitor at the store and dealt often with the young Scotsman. They came to know each other well, and Jacks often commented on the honesty and nobility of character displayed by the handsome young officer from Virginia.

When news of the golden treasures of California reached New York, David Jacks was ready. He was employed by a commissary sergeant of a company of the United States Army and dispatched to California to help keep the accounts. The young man withdrew \$1500 of his hard-earned savings and bought revolvers to sell, rightly thinking that in the newly-occupied areas of the West, both the law-abiding and the lawless would pay a handsome price for the weapons.

Forty-eight hours after his arrival in the brawling city of San Francisco, in April, 1849, he counted out his profits on sales of \$4000. Money breeds money! He began to loan out his capital at the rate of 1 1/2 percent a month and saw his nestegg growing.

His early plans to go to the gold-fields were warped by heavy rains and floods in the Sierra mining country. Like many others who made their money, not in prospecting but on prospectors, David Jacks decided to build his fortune away from the chaotic hustle and bustle of San Francisco. What impelled him to come to Monterey is unknown. He had read one of Walter Colton's accounts, published in the East, and perhaps that writer's lively and graceful prose was a factor. He booked passage and arrived in the old capital of Alta California, scene of the recent constitutional convention, on the first day of January, in 1850, in the midst of a driving rainstorm. We know what the weather was like because on that same day Jessie Benton Fremont, her husband, John Charles, and her daughter, Lily, left Monterey for Washington, D.C. with "the rain...pouring in torrents, and every street crossing...a living brook".¹

At this time the United States Army's Tenth Military District, which included all of California and the Oregon Territory, was headquartered in Monterey, and young Jacks was soon acquainted with a number of officers stationed here, including Captains H.W. Halleck and W.T. Sherman. He took charge of approximately 30 head of horses and mules quartered on the San Francisquito Rancho about twentyfour miles south of Monterey. A close eye had to be kept on these animals since they were often stolen by the unscrupulous, eager to reach the goldfields.²

Jacks also worked for Joseph Boston who ran a general store in the Casa del Oro on Oliver Street. A kindly man, Boston also offered him room and board in his home on the corner of Scott and Van Buren. It was a wonderful old house with quite a history of its own, and Jacks vowed that some day it would belong to him.³

Next, he clerked for two years for James McKinley, who owned a grocery and drygoods store in Monterey. At the same time the ambitious young man applied himself to farming in Carmel Valley, hiring men to cultivate the land for him. He became involved in what he thought would be a sure-fire

moneymaker of a crop — potatoes. However, his dreams of becoming a “potato baron” sputtered out in a falling market rife with speculators and schemers who engaged in scurvy tricks to defraud the young man.

An experiment in raising hogs fared no better. He bought some prize animals building a stock which cost him between twenty-five hundred and three thousand dollars.

About this same time he gave way to a longing to visit his native Scotland to see his mother and sister. To get additional money, he offered to sell his hogs for a thousand dollars but finally settled on fifty dollars for the entire lot. He left his modest holdings in the hands of agents and was gone for approximately one year returning in late 1857.

And now the strangest chapter of David Jacks’ enigmatic life began. It was an opportunity for him to make far more money than he could have on potatoes or hogs. The possibility of becoming a landowner far beyond any Scottish laird’s wildest dreams presented itself to David Jacks and his business partner, attorney Delos Ashley. It came about this way.

When the United States raised the stars and stripes in the old Pacific capital of Monterey on July 7, 1846, not the least of the problems facing the territory’s new governor was how to settle the land claims of the former Mexican province. Like many other features of the preceding administration, details were sketchy and records were casually kept.

Under Mexican law, there were three main dispositions of land: first, the large “ranchos”, countless acres of pasture and farm land granted to the early Spanish settlers and their descendents; second, the mission properties including the church, its gardens and outbuildings with additional acreage to be held in trust for the Indian neophytes; third, the pueblo lands which were allotted for the use of a community and its citizens:

It seems to have been generally understood that by law and usage a pueblo was entitled to at least four leagues [an old Spanish land measure equaling about 4,438 acres] of land though there is a question not yet entirely cleared up, I think — whether the area was four square leagues or four leagues square. Public lots were sold and distributed to residents by the municipal authorities instead of being granted like ranchos by the governor.’

After the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo in 1851, at the conclusion of the Mexican-American War, a board of three commissioners was appointed to hear the cases brought forward by claimants to the land. All cases were to be presented within two years’ time, an extremely difficult situation for those who must provide funds for the legal action and travel necessary for the hearings. In actuality, because of the confusion, delay and appeals, it was nearly ten year before most cases were settled.

In 1853, the “pueblo” of Monterey hired attorney Delos Ashley to legitimize its claims to 29,698.53 acres of land before the United States Land Claims Commission in San Francisco. He was successful and presented a bill of \$991.50 to the city fathers. Alas! The treasury cupboards were bare. It would seem that at this point some remedy could have been found to satisfy the outstanding bill other than that to which the city council resorted.

Authorized to sell any or all parts of its old pueblo lands to satisfy the expenses of clearing title, the city fathers held an auction on the steps of historic Colton Hall at five o'clock on February 9, 1859. There was little public notice and one wonders how many people were waiting that evening in the chilly winds to relieve the city of its indebtedness. However long it took, the new owners of approximately 30,000 acres of magnificent scenic country surrounding Monterey, as well as some of the town itself, were none other than Ashley and Jacks. The price was the munificent sum of \$1002.50, and Ashley was also paid \$991.50 and \$11 for legal costs. The city council adjourned, and as some have written, "discreetly" decided not to meet again for six years.

The howls of outrage that followed this news only gradually subsided into muttered imprecations, but the dark shadow of these events fell long on Jacks and his family. It did not help when Ashley sold his interest to Jacks for five hundred dollars nine years later in 1868 and decamped to San Francisco, allegedly overwhelmed by the enmity the infamous auction had raised.

This is one of the most singular parts of the story. If the lands were considered so valuable, why did Ashley sign the conveyance in which he states he consents to "constitute and appoint David Jacks of Monterey in the State of California my true and lawful attorney for me and in my name, place and stead to remise, release, quitclaim and convey all or any of the right, title, and interest to lands lying in the city of Monterey, State of California, etc." and all for almost the exact amount of purchase price paid for the property nine years before.⁵ Hadn't the lands appreciated? Or was there some other exchange between the two business partners that did not surface?

There were two attempts by the city of Monterey to regain its lost lands. One unsuccessful suit was filed in 1866, two years prior to Ashley's "sell-out", and a second futile attempt in 1877 was ultimately carried all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court which upheld David Jacks' rights to the land in question.

Besides owning the five magnificent ranchos comprising the land from Monterey to the Carmel River, including what is now Pacific Grove and Pebble Beach, and swinging southeast to what is now Jacks' Peak, David Jacks accumulated many other properties through foreclosure, particularly in the Salinas Valley. One case in particular was chronicled by the late Anne B. Fisher in "The Salinas, the Upside Down River" (1945).

The Rancho Chualar, like many others, had encumbrances due, not only for money spent on clearing title before the U.S. Land Commission, but by the tendency of many of the Californians to lead a life rather like the grasshoppers — well beyond their means.

Young Mariano Malarin put up all the lands of the Rancho Chualar as security and borrowed three thousand dollars for a two-year period with interest at twenty-four percent. The "bank" he borrowed from belonged to David Jacks where money was made available to people like himself, desperate for cash.

Mariano had a scheme, not only to pay off his debt, but to make himself rich. A mill with gigantic stones was set up to grind grain on his father's Buena Vista Rancho. When it fell time for the mill to go into operation, workers could not be found. Men had scurried off to the Sierra to find their fortunes in the mines. The years passed, the mill remained silent, and an embittered

Mariano saw the 8,889.68 acres of his patrimony pass into the hands of the canny Scotsman.

However, Jacks was not completely victorious in this case. He also had designs on the Rancho Guadalupe belonging to the Malarin family. Because Mariano had neglected to obtain all his sisters' signatures on the mortgage of Rancho Chualar, Don David Spence, another Scotsman related to the Malarins by marriage, suggested a "deal". Jacks would give up his claims to the Rancho Guadalupe in return for the proper signatures on the Rancho Chualar. Thus, at least, one piece of land was saved for the Malarin family.

The taste for land became an obsession with David Jacks. He soon discovered that unbusiness-like Californians in the Salinas were hard pressed for money because of dry years when they had been forced to sacrifice cattle, and they were lax in the matter of taxes. The whole thing was simple. The Scot began to pay delinquent taxes on good land without troubling to notify the easygoing owners! Then when the inevitable finale came, he shrugged his shoulders, pointed out that he was within his legal rights, and if they would pay him with interest they could have their land.

Piece after piece was added to his holdings through mortgage and tax sales, and hatred burned in the eyes of those who were turned off the land. So much hatred was generated that the shrewd Scottish landholder was compelled to travel with a bodyguard, for several times angry Mexicans and Californians took a pot shot at him.⁶

One of the most beautiful ranchos in the Salinas Valley was Alisal, a part of William E.P. Hartnell's properties. A year after his death in 1854, the United States Land Commission confirmed only 2,971 acres out of the 6,660 acres that had originally belonged to this kind and gentle man. There were droughts and floods in the varying dry and wet years, and the ultimate blow to the Hartnell family came the day David Jacks acquired Rancho Alisal for delinquent taxes of one hundred twenty-two dollars.

In 1865, he became the owner of Los Coches Rancho, 8,794 acres of prime Salinas Valley farm land. The price was \$3,535.41. Luis Soberanes, nephew of Joseph Soberanes Richardson, who had once owned the property, was allowed to stay on at the Oak Grove stage stop, renting his own ancestral lands.

Later, Jacks solved a problem of overcrowding in the county jail, which was crammed with vagrant Indians dispossessed of what was once free-riding range. He took responsibility for the inmates and put them to work harvesting potatoes on four hundred acres of El Tucho land that had come into his possession from the Espinosa grant.

It is easy to see why there were mutterings of dire curses against Jacks and his family and threats against his own personal safety. His children would die without issue, ending all hopes of a Jacks' dynasty. He would be poisoned so that he must always carry his own food.

Robert Louis Stevenson who spent the winter of 1879 in Monterey passed many happy hours in the restaurant of his good friend, Jules Simoneau, at the site of what is now Simoneau Plaza. There, raising a glass with many of the loungers and hangers-on, he must have heard many tales of David Jacks, for he included the following in his essay, "The Old Pacific Capital":

The land is held, for the most part, in those enormous tracts which are another legacy of Mexican days, and form the present chief danger and disgrace of California; and the holders are mostly of American and British birth. We have here in England no idea of the troubles and inconveniences which flow from the existence of these large landholders — land thieves, land sharks, or land grabbers, they are more commonly and plainly called. Thus the townlands of Monterey are all in the hands of a single man. How they came there is an obscure, vexatious question, and rightly or wrongly, the man is hated with a great hatred. His life has been repeatedly in danger. Not very long ago, I was told, the stage was stopped and examined three evenings in succession by disguised horsemen thirsting for his blood. A certain house on the Salinas road, they say, he always passes in his buggy at full speed, for the squatter sent him warning long ago. But a year since he was publicly pointed out for death by no less a man than Mr. Dennis Kearney.⁷...It was while at the top of his fortune that Kearney visited Monterey with his battle-cry against Chinese labour, the railroad monopolists, and the land thieves, and his one articulate counsel to the Montereyans was to "hang David Jacks". Had the town been American, in my private opinion this would have been done years ago. Land is a subject on which there is no jesting in the West, and I have seen my friend the lawyer drive out of Monterey to adjust a competition of titles with the face of a captain going into battle and his Smith-and-Wesson convenient to his hand.⁸

The defenders of David Jacks' reputation were no less ardent, not only among the historians actually writing in that time, but among those many people who actively benefitted from his undeniable generosity.

H.H. Bancroft, the renowned historian boldly states the case:

It seems paradoxical that it should be the fate of most good men to have enemies...He whose deeds and successes are a reflection on the indolence of others will always be a subject of diatribe.⁹

Jacks was undeniably a devoted family man. When Bancroft wrote his notes, he was still living in the house formerly belonging to his old employer, Joseph Boston, on the corner of Scott and Van Buren Street. Later, he would build a magnificent Mediterranean villa on the same site overlooking the bay.¹⁰

It was to the Boston home that he brought his bride, Maria Cristina de la Soledad Romie in 1861. Maria Jacks, whose parents were German emigrants to Mexico, was born in Oajaca, Mexico, in 1837, and came to Monterey with her family when she was four years old.

She recalled that banner day, July 6, 1846, when the Americans sailed into Monterey Bay, landed their troops, dressed in spotless uniforms, and marched them to the "cuartel" in front of the Hartnell house.

She remembers that the sisters, Mrs. Jimeno and Mrs. Hartnell, were much excited, and as they embraced each other and cried, she, Mrs. Jacks (or Maria Romie, for she was only a little girl then) asked a daughter of Mrs. Hartnell why her mother and aunt cried and "took on" so, and the reply was: "The Americans have come to take our country from us!"¹¹

As a young Scottish lad of indifferent schooling, David Jacks valued

education. The seven Jacks children, five daughters and two sons, were all encouraged to pursue their own educational goals. A private teacher was employed, and later the young men and women were writing letters home, not only from Pacific University and Mills College on the West Coast, but from Radcliffe, Cornell and Harvard.¹²

David Jacks was a devout Presbyterian, but he supported the Methodist and Episcopal churches as well. He taught Sunday school for many years, and, in fact, was supposed to have fallen in love with Maria Cristina when she was a student of his in one of his classes.

A delightful story was told by Louis Sanchez, whose mother was Nellie Vandergrift Sanchez, sister of Fannie Osbourne Stevenson, and thus a nephew of Robert Louis Stevenson.¹³

He and several of his boyhood friends would attend Sunday school on the second floor of the Pacific House which was owned by Mr. Jacks. After dutiful recitation of the catechism, the boys would line up at the door and receive a coveted nickel from Mr. Jacks, and then after sedately walking to the end of the block, would "run like hell" to the church to hear mass. He also remembered that the poor could depend on a basket of food when they knocked on the door of the house on Van Buren Street.

Another early resident of Monterey, Mrs. Millie Birks, remembered that at Christmas time, the Jacks' home was always open and there was an abundance of good things to eat — candy, fruit, and other treats for anyone who came. She also remembered Mrs. Jacks as a "very kind and lovable person".

Mrs. Birks also recalled the May Day festivities sponsored by David Jacks at Washerwoman's Flats near where Monterey Peninsula College located its football field. Remembering the happy days of his youth in Scotland, he translated the May Day holiday to California and furnished all transportation, food, and prizes to the eager children who came on that special day.¹⁴

Perhaps David Jacks is best remembered locally for his gift of land for a Methodist campground on the site of what is now Pacific Grove.

In preparing the grounds, erecting buildings, providing bedding, etc. much labor and expense was necessary for which Mr. Jacks advanced personally about \$30,000. During the next year he expended in improvements about \$3,000, and a camp-meeting was held that year, and the popularity and fame of the place as a summer resort, where religious social and literary societies could annually hold their reunions, and where all could find rest and recreation, and renewal of strength and health, amidst the pines and along the sea-shore, have steadily increased from year to year till the present time [1893]. A clause in the deed prohibits gambling and the sale of spiritous liquors on the grounds in any form, and this provision has certainly produced good practical results.¹⁵

Five years later Jacks sold seven thousand acres of land, namely, "El Pescadero" and "Punta de Pinos" to the Pacific Improvement Company, including the rest of the lands not occupied by the Pacific Grove retreat for five dollars an acre.¹⁶

Bancroft wrote in his unpublished notes that Jacks believed that "not many years will have passed before Monterey can reckon a population of half a



Facade of the imposing villa Jacks built on Van Buren Street, near Scott, in Monterey. The building, which also served as Jacks' business headquarters, was built on the site of a house belonging to Joseph Boston, the merchant who hired Jacks as a clerk, and allowed the young Scotsman to board with him. (Photo courtesy of Pat Hathaway)

million, and that in no other place throughout the state will land be sold at so high a price."¹⁷

David Jacks also inaugurated the idea of leasing land on shares, a scheme that undeniably helped his farm tenants to hang on through alternating periods of drought and flood. His treatment of Asian emigrants was fair and indeed, he was far more enlightened in this respect than many other landowners.

In 1874 The Monterey and Salinas Valley Railroad, a narrow-gauge line, was built between the two towns by Monterey businessmen and Salinas Valley farmers. The total cost was \$360,000, of which Jacks contributed \$75,000 borrowed on his ranchos, Chualar and Zanjones. He also acted as unpaid treasurer. "He sank over \$40,000 in this road, which was finally sold to the Southern Pacific Company."¹⁸ The use of the verb "sank" implies little, if any, profit was returned to Jacks.

Barrows and Ingersoll, who wrote a biographical history of the coast

counties, as well as Bancroft, defend Jacks from charges that he did anything illegal, nay unethical:

Of course, the lands which Mr. Jacks bought, or had to take, or was besought to take many years ago, are much more valuable now than they were then. But it should be remembered that money at interest at the rates current in early times, would have doubled many times over in the last thirty or forty years.¹⁹

And Bancroft dismisses the charges levelled at Jacks thus:

Three things have been charged upon Mr. Jacks by his enemies, none of which are criminal: first, it has been said that he is accustomed to loan money on property and then foreclose the mortgages; second, he makes little improvements; third, he does not live in accordance with the fashion of his age. All this, however, amounts to nothing.²⁰

Jacks' appropriation of the Monterey pueblo lands was defended by Barrows and Ingersoll as being absolutely legal, and indeed, the Supreme Court, as we have noted, obviously concurred.

Citizens may, perhaps, justly criticize the wisdom of the trustees in alienating the public lands of the city even for the pressing purpose of paying its honest debts, and insist that they ought to have devised or proscribed other means, but of course they were obliged to do as they could and not as they would.²¹

And Bancroft agrees:

Mr. Jacks came into possession of his estates, on the whole, by fair dealing, through force of that good fortune, business judgment and character which are very generally admitted to be the birthright of the Scotch.²²

He is also willing to round out the portrait of David Jacks:

It may, perhaps, be true to say, though not miserly, he was fond of money, and that it was his strongest ambition to purchase every rod of land to which he could see his way....We are quite willing to admit, that Mr. Jacks like most mortals, is susceptible of flattery to no inconsiderable extent....There may be times when his charity to the foolish and erring was not as liberal as people would have expected.²³

As is true with so many of those men who amassed fortunes during this period of our history when opportunities, especially in this new land, lay glittering before them, David Jacks was a man of his age. Perhaps, he was different, too, in one way. As far as has been determined, he never broke any law. He worked long and hard to promote himself and his family into a position where their vast wealth could ultimately do the most good.

Strangely enough, there were to be no grandchildren, although two of his five daughters and both his sons married. When he died in 1909, he left his holdings in a family corporation that he had founded the year before his death. The handsome villa on Van Buren Street belonged to the corporation

and indeed, was the headquarters. The corporation's logo shows a heavy, high-topped workingman's shoe which is worn down on the side and enclosed in a circle.

All seven of the children were involved in the corporation in varying degrees, although Lee Jacks was probably more like her father in her deep commitment to the family business when she was president.

When the last of the family, Miss Margaret Jacks, died in 1962, millions of dollars had been dispersed to California colleges and universities, a testimony to the devotion they felt for the cause of education. The gifts to the city of Monterey such as the Pacific House, Casa del Oro, Don Dahvee Park, the extension of El Estero to the west of Via Mirada Mesa were invaluable. The lands now a part of Jacks Peak Park were also returned to the city a little over one hundred years after David Jacks bought them in February, 1859, on the steps of Colton Hall.

Carmel Martin, a prominent attorney in Monterey once said, "The Jacks' land deal was a terrible thing, but it was the best thing that ever happened to Monterey and the Peninsula."²⁴ His point was that Jacks held on to the land, selling it only in large tracts, rather than subdividing, and thus allowing for planned development that was beneficial to the area in the long run.

Shakespeare's Marc Antony declaimed in his brilliant eulogy over the "bleeding piece of earth" that was Julius Caesar:

**The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones. (111, ii, 80-1)**

And perhaps Bancroft was not far wrong when he wrote, "It seems paradoxical that it should be the fate of most good men to have enemies."²⁵

FOOTNOTES

1. FREMONT, Jessie Benton, "A Year of American Travel", p. 103.
2. The United States Army sent occasional patrols into the interior valleys to assert the military force of the new government.
3. O'DONNELL, Mayo Hayes, "Peninsula Diary", "Monterey Peninsula Herald," June 7, 1951: The lumber for the old home had been brought by Mr. Boston around the Horn from the east coast, ready to construct. There were four rooms on each of the two floors and each board was numbered, with the directions on the top board. The house was altered about 1896 and finally moved to a location on Madison street when Mr. Jacks built a larger and more modern house, which has now disappeared for the building of a subdivision.
4. BANCROFT, Herbert Howe, "Works," Vol. XXIII, p. 565.
5. Document, power of attorney granted April 15, 1868.
6. FISHER, Anne B., "The Salinas, the Upside Down River," p. 132.
7. Kearney was a demagogue and rabble-rouser who was later to be thoroughly discredited.
8. STEVENSON, Robert Louis, "The Old Pacific Capital," pp. 164-6.
9. BANCROFT, Herbert Howe, Unpublished Notes, p. 1.
10. O'DONNELL, Mayo Hayes, op. cit.
11. BARROWS and INGERSOLL, "Memorial and Biographical History of the Coast Counties of Central California," p.246.
12. LARSEN, Grace H., "The Amazing Success Story of the Jacks Family," "Mills College Quarterly," LXX, (August, 1987) pp. 5-6.
13. as related by local historian Amelie Elkinton.
14. O'DONNELL, Mayo Hayes, "Peninsula Diary", "Monterey Peninsula Herald," undated copy in the collection of the Mayo Hayes O'Donnell Library.
15. BARROWS and INGERSOLL, op. cit. p. 146.
16. DELKIN, James Ladd, "Monterey Peninsula," p. 146. In this 1946 edition of the American Guide Series, author Delkin allows us a look at land values relative to that year.

This land...was acquired by Jacks for 12 cents an acre and by the Pacific Improvement Company for \$5 an acre; the Del Monte properties, including Seventeen Mile Drive and Pebble Beach, are now worth several thousand dollars an acre.

17. BANCROFT, op. cit. p. 7.
18. BARROWS and INGERSOLL, op. cit., p. 244.
19. Ibid., p. 247.
20. BANCROFT, op. cit. p. 9.
21. BARROWS and INGERSOLL, op. cit., p. 248.
22. BANCROFT, op. cit., p. 7.
23. Ibid., p. 8.
24. as quoted in the "Monterey Peninsula Herald," January, 1963.

BIBLIOGRAPHY

- BANCROFT, Herbert Howe, "The Works of Herbert Howe Bancroft," "History of California," Volume XXIII, "Mexican Land Titles," Chapter XV, pp. 529-581, the History Publishing Co., San Francisco, CA, 1888. These copies of Bancroft in the Mayo Hayes O'Donnell Library bear the bold signature of J.B.R. Cooper in faded brown ink on the fly-leaf.
- BARROWS, Henry D. and INGERSOLL, Luther A., "A Memorial and Biographical History of the Coast Counties of Central California," Illustrated, The Lewis Publishing Company, Chicago, Illinois, 1893, pp. 241-49.
- DELKIN, James Ladd, "Monterey Peninsula," American Guide Series, Stanford University, 1946.
- FINK, Augusta, Monterey, "The Presence of the Past," Chronicle Books, San Francisco, CA, 1972.
- FISHER, Anne B., The "Salinas, the Upside Down River," Valley Publishers, Fresno, CA, 1945.
- FREMONT, Jessie Benton, "A Year of American Travel," the Book Club of San Francisco, CA 1960.
- STEVENSON, Robert Louis, "The Travels and Essays of Robert Louis Stevenson," "The Old Pacific Capital," Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, pp. 149-168, 1909.
- WATKINS, Major Rolin C. "History of Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties," "California," Volume I, S.J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, Illinois, 1925.

PERIODICALS AND DOCUMENTS

- BANCROFT, Herbert Howe, "David Jacks" from "Men of the West," unpublished notes in the Bancroft Library, 11 pages of photostatic copy.
- JACKS, David, before the honorable commission of the General Land Office in the matter of the survey of Tract no. 2 of the Pueblo Lands of the city of Monterey, state of California-objection of David Jacks, owner of Tract no. 2 of said Pueblo Lands, to the survey made by John H. Garber. Estie, Wilson & McCulehen, attorneys, 1858, 31 p., photostatic copy.
- JACKS, Margaret, Documents relating to gifts of property by Margaret A. Jacks, Lee L. Jacks, and Vida G. Jacks. Contents: Excerpts from the minutes of the meeting of the California State Park Commission, Aug. 13, 1954 and Feb. 21, 1958, indenture, 1921, deed dated Feb. 18, 1959; and option for county road, 1927.
- LARSEN, Grace H., "The Amazing Success Story of the Jacks Family," Mills Quarterly, LXX (August, 1987), pp. 6-10.
- O'DONNELL, Mayo Hayes, "Peninsula Diary," Monterey Peninsula Herald, Monterey, CA, June 7, 1951, February 11, 1953; and several undated columns.
- Grace Larsen has an interesting comment on the Jacks material in her addendum to the "Mills Quarterly" article:

The Huntington Library owns the largest single mass of personal and business papers of the family. The Manuscript Division maintains a Register of the David Jacks Collection, which consists of approximately 200,000 items, for the use of researchers. This treasure of the west coast United States history remains uncatalogued.

The Special Collections and University Archives Department of the Stanford University Libraries has catalogued its share of the David Jacks Collection (M68), about 3,750 items in all. They are largely the records that the family gave permission for Arthur Bestor, Jr. to take to his office at the time he was preparing his account.

BESTOR, Arthur E. Jr., "David Jacks of Monterey and Lee L. Jacks, his Daughter," Stanford University Press, 1945. The Bestor book was not used in researching this article.

My special thanks to Grace Larsen and Amelie Elkinton for their help in supplying material for this issue of the Noticias.

Noticias del Puerto de Monterey is a quarterly publication issued by the Monterey History and Art Association every March, June, September and December.

ISSN No: 0886-7151

Changes of address should be directed to the association office:
Post Office Box 805, Monterey, California 93942.

**THE EDITORS
MONTEREY HISTORY
AND ART ASSOCIATION
Post Office Box 805
Monterey, California 93942**

Non-Profit Organization Bulk Rate U. S. Postage PAID Permit No. 88 Monterey, California

Return Requested

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

OFFICERS: 1988-1989

President: Mr. Gordon Paul Smith
Vice-President: Dr. Philip Nash
Secretary: Mrs. John McCune (Jane)
Treasurer: Mr. Frank Fulton
Member-at-Large: Mrs. Kip Hudson

EDITOR:
Virginia W. Stone

DIRECTORS:

Mr. Michael Albov, Mr. Hugo Bianchini, Mrs. Mary Engholm, Mrs. Marian Evans, Lorraine Faherty, Mrs. Allene Fremier, Mr. Gerald Fry, Mr. Frank Fulton, Mrs. Kip Hudson, Mrs. Jane McCune, Col. Richard D. McFarland, Dr. Philip Nash, Mr. Rodolfo Nava, Miss Joan Peacock, Mrs. Virginia Poland, Mr. James Poland, Mrs. Marion Robotti, Mr. Richard Rotter, Mr. John Sewald, Mr. Gordon Paul Smith, Virginia Woodward Stone, Mr. Kenneth Walker.

HONORARY LIFETIME DIRECTORS:

Mrs. C. Tod Singleton, Mr. Ted Durein, Rear Admiral Earl E. Stone and Mrs. Amelie Elkinton.
