

which takes its fine tone to quite an extent from the great Stanford University, and from the fine people who settle in that town to give their children the benefit of its broad teaching.

Palo Alto is a level town in the Santa Clara Valley, and is built one might say in an oak grove, these splendid trees being so much in evidence. It was gratifying to see civic authorities have some sense of the eternal fitness of things, and that Mr. Gradgrind has no influence in their counsels, for I observed throughout the town in numerous places that when a great oak was found to be in the middle of the highway or where the pavements should be, it was not cut down as it would have been in so very many places, but the roadway or pavement was curved to go around it, and so leave it unharmed to be not only a cheering and beautiful object to the eye, but also a spiritual comfort to those of deeper observation.

According to the terms of the deeds of the original townsite of Palo Alto the sale of intoxicants is prohibited within its borders, a precedent followed by the people of a large adjoining area. So the product of the saloon, is no longer found loafing round this beautiful city, nor are several other of the numerous other evil concomitants that find in the saloon a congenial haven.

The enormous moral weight which the liberality of the men of California has added to the voting power of the State in the way of voting power for women will doubtless continue year after year to restrict one of the greatest threats to America, the saloon, and this in its turn will more and more make California sought after by those who are looking for a good State to settle in.

I saw no poor houses or shacks as one may see in the poor quarters of almost every town. The average house is attractive and nearly always adorned with vines and flowers, and even when one does run across a freaky dwelling nature gracefully conceals its dis-