

HERE RESTS EDSON ADAMS, one of the three men who founded the City of Oakland and just one of the many Mountain View residents who shaped our lives. The Adams mausoleum with its Sullivanesque and Richardsonian Romanesque elements lies tucked in the hillside at the first of three *ron-d-points* along the main road in Frederick Law Olmsted's design.



They shaped our world

Many who influenced the world around them found final resting places throughout Mountain View Cemetery's landscape

'Captain Jack'

Tennessee native Jack Hays boasted a father and grandfather who had fought with Andrew Jackson. In 1832, at the age of 15, Jack was orphaned, and struck out on his own. He worked as a surveyor in Mississippi. He then headed for Texas around 1837 and volunteered as a Texas Ranger to fight for independence from Mexico. He served for 12 years with the Texas Rangers.

Hays left the Rangers in June 1849, to lead an expedition along the Gila River in an attempt to find a practical southern route to California. He arrived in San Francisco in 1850 at the age of 33 with the intention of heading for the gold fields.

However, when the San Franciscans learned they had a Texas Ranger in their midst, they quickly persuaded him to become their sheriff. He served from 1851 to 1853.

During his tenure as sheriff, Hays met Vicente Peralta. Hays and four associates negotiated with Peralta for the acquisition of the portion of Peralta's property that made up most of today's Oakland. Hays was elected to a second term as sheriff of San Francisco, but he

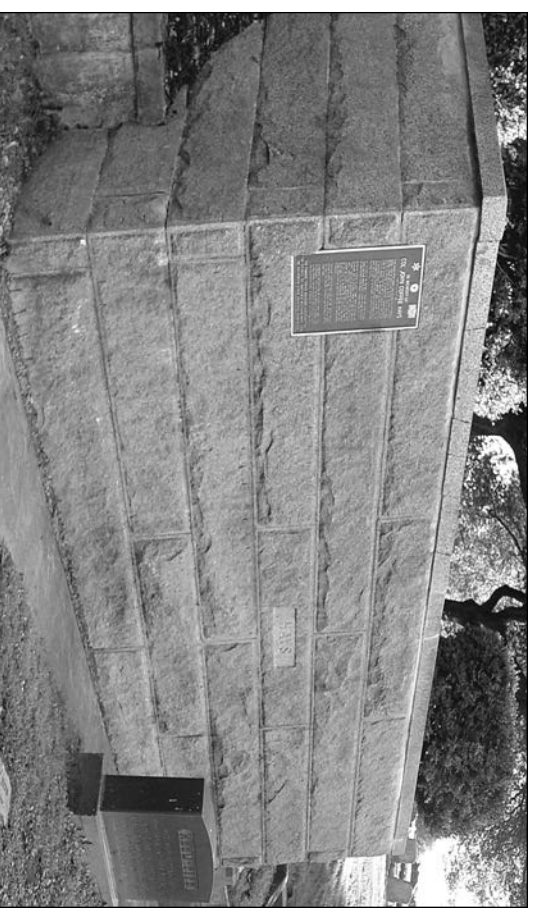
left the job to fill the federal post of Surveyor General for California.

His estate in today's Oakland's Montclair district was called Fernwood. Hays arranged for the grading and construction of a road from Oakland to his property, known at the time as Hays Canyon Road —today's Moraga Avenue.

He devoted much of the rest of his life to acquiring and developing property in Berkeley, Oakland, Alameda and what was to become Piedmont.

Hays died at his home on April 21, 1883. Newspapers were filled with accounts of his life. The funeral procession wound its way out Broadway in downtown Oakland to Mountain View Cemetery. Crowds lined the streets all the way to Mountain View to bid farewell to Captain Jack.

Jack Hays' final resting place is in Plot 2 near the cemetery's maintenance yard.



ONE OF THEIR OWN: On April 27, 1984, the Former Texas Ranger Association honored Captain Jack Hays by placing a plaque on the retaining wall of his final resting place.



The Water King

French-Canadian Anthony Chabot arrived in California in 1849 and spent 10 years in the gold fields where he not only mined for gold but built water ditches to supply Nevada City-area mines with water.

He joined forces with tinsmith Eli Miller to shape the hose and nozzle necessary to force rock from the hills in a process called “hydrauclicking.” The marks of hydraulic mining still can be seen in such areas as Malakoff

Diggings where the bare, eroded cliffs have not healed in more than 150 years.

Chabot came to San Francisco in 1859 and helped develop a more modern water system for the city. In 1866 he organized the Contra Costa Water Company, which provided Oakland with water. In 1869 he built water-works for San Jose and Vallejo. He could be called the father of the privately owned city water systems in the Bay Area, as opposed to later public utilities.

Chabot became wealthy, involved in many manufacturing companies. He was a philanthropist, who provided backing to a variety of social and educational endeavors. Some of his benefactors were the Old Ladies Home and Chabot Observatory, which he gave to the Oakland Board of Education. The observatory had its original home in Lafayette Square bounded by Grove, Jefferson, Tenth and Eleventh streets.

Another prominent monument to Chabot still stands in Oakland — the dam at Lake Temescal. Other sites bearing his name include Lake Chabot and Chabot College.



ANTHONY CHABOT



AXIS MUNDI—The world pillar: the Egyptians used the obelisk to represent the earth’s connection to the heavens and called it the “finger of the sun.” Chabot’s obelisk is in Plot 9.



Keepers of the light

Emily Fish and her daughter, Juliet Nichols, are remembered as the most celebrated mother-daughter lighthouse keepers in the United States. Juliet was actually Emily's niece — her late sister's daughter.

When Emily Maitland was just 17, she and her widowed brother-in-law, Dr. Melancthon Fish, were married in China. He was serving as U. S. vice consul in Shanghai for six years. Emily raised Juliet as her daughter.

After their marriage, Dr. and Mrs. Fish returned to the United States with Juliet. Dr. Fish served for the Union in the Civil War. Emily and Juliet accompanied him during General William Tecumseh Sherman's campaign through Georgia.

Juliet married Henry Nichols who became a naval officer and inspector in the Lighthouse Service's 12th District. When Melancthon Fish died in 1893, Henry suggested to Emily the idea of her becoming the lighthouse keeper at Point Pinos on the Monterey Peninsula.

Emily applied for and won the appointment. She moved into the lighthouse with Que, a Chinese manservant. Que had come from China with the family.

She brought fine antique furniture, paintings, china and silver from her home in Oakland. With Que's help, Emily put topsoil on the home's sandy grounds and planted grass, trees and hedges.



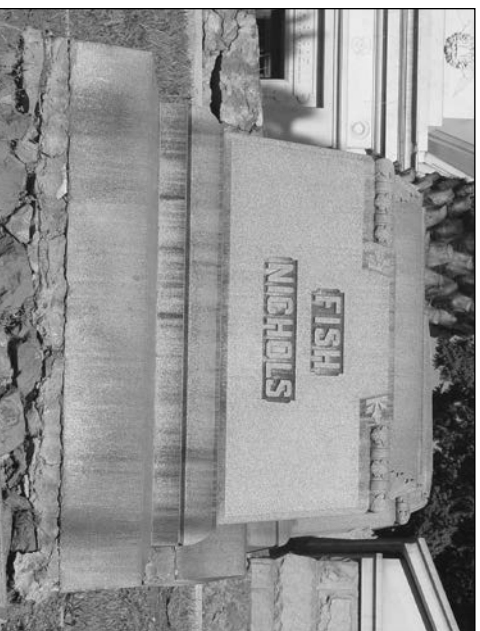
EMILY FISH

Emily was an active member of Monterey society, entertaining widely, chairing local committees and helping to organize the Monterey-Pacific Grove American Red Cross.

After Henry Nichols died in the Spanish-American War in 1899, leaving Juliet without support, it was arranged for her to be the keeper of the light at Angel Island, a post she filled ably from 1903 to 1914. In the summer of 1906 Juliet gained fame when the automatic bell failed in heavy fog and she manually rang the bell twice every 15 seconds for 20 hours, 35 minutes.

Earlier that year both women were at their posts when the Great San Francisco Earthquake and Fire struck on April 18; Emily's lighthouse suffered severe damage, while Juliet's experience included watching the destruction of San Francisco.

Both retired in 1914. Emily lived out her days in Pacific Grove, Juliet in Oakland.



LIGHTHOUSE
KEEPERS Emily Fish and daughter Juliet Nichols rest in the family lot in Plot 33.



Bury my bones in America

Yee Ah Tye came to California from China in about 1852, drawn by the lure of the gold fields. He had learned English in Hong Kong, enabling him to assume a leadership position in San Francisco's Chinese community and to serve as the spokesman for his "Huiguan," an organization based on his birth province.

The Huiguans grew to become the Chinese Six Companies.

While few early Chinese converted to Christianity, Ah Tye's Huiguan contributed to the building of San Francisco's Chinese Presbyterian Church in 1853.

Although Ah Tye was a landowner in San Francisco, he established residence for a time in Sacramento, and then moved on to the mining town of La Porte in Plumas County where he spent most of the rest of his life. By 1866 he had become the leading merchant of La Porte's Chinatown. There he mined for gold and helped hire Chinese workers for the mines and railroad construction.

In 1864 Ah Tye purchased land in San Francisco for a Chinese cemetery called Kung Chow. Before he died in 1896 he made a decision that went against Chinese tradition.

Chinese in foreign countries traditionally requested that their families dis-inter their bones and ship them back to China. They believed that if their bones are not buried in China, it will be very unfortunate for the members of their families and for their descendants. Ah Tye astonished everyone when he requested his bones remain in America.

He was buried at Kung Chow Cemetery. When all the San Francisco cemeteries were removed, his family moved him and his wife Chan Shee to Mountain View. They rest today in Plot 5 across from the Elks' columbarium.



BURY MY BONES IN AMERICA:

Yee Ah Tye was among the first Chinese immigrants to insist his remains stay on American soil. It had been customary for the Chinese to insist that their bones be returned to their homeland for burial. Ah Tye was first buried in San Francisco; later his remains were moved to Mountain View, where he rests next to his wife, Chan Shee, in the Chinese Presbyterian Plot.



*When the grass shall cover me,
Head to foot when I am lying –
When not any wind that blows,
Summer-blooms nor winter snows,
Shall awake me to your sighing;
Close above me as you pass,
You will say, "How kind she was,"
You will say, "How true she was,"
When the grass grows over me.*

– Ina Donna Coolbrith

Mountain View's poet laureate

Born Josephine Donna Smith, Ina Coolbrith arrived in California in 1851 as a 10-year-old with her mother, Agnes Coolbrith Smith, and stepfather. Agnes' father, Don Carlos Smith, was the brother of Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormon Church. Agnes did not want to live in a polygamous marriage. The marriage was dissolved and she began using her maiden name. Ina followed suit.

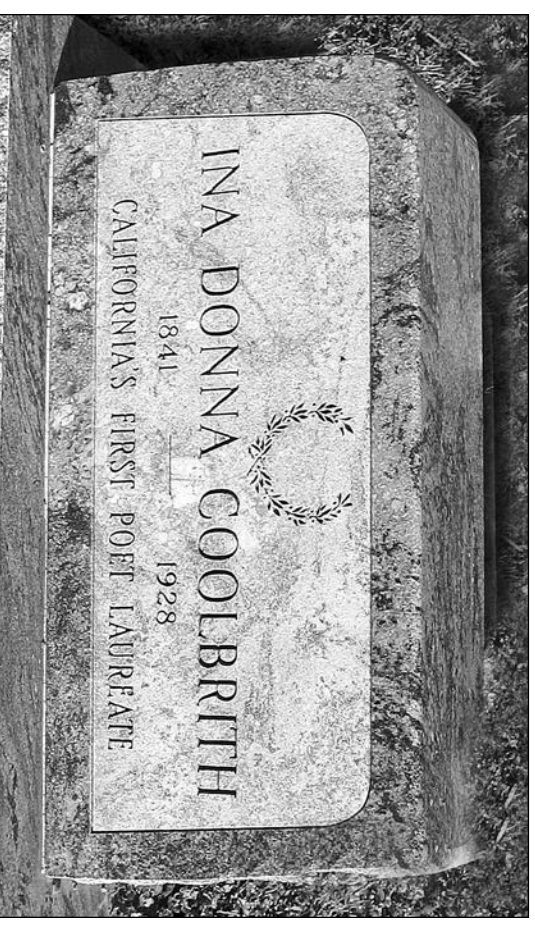
Ina married, lost a child and divorced. She moved to San Francisco, where she worked with Bret Harte at the *Overland Monthly* magazine. Her close friends included Harte, Joaquin Miller, William Keith and Mark Twain; she was the first woman member of the Bohemian Club. In 1873, Ina became the Oakland Free Library's first librarian. She exerted great influence on the city's young people, including Jack London. The California Legislature honored her as the state's first poet laureate in 1915.

Ina died on February 29, 1928. She rests in Plot 11, lot 84 to the left of California Gov. Henry H. Haight's larger monument.



INA DONNA COOLBRITH

POET LAUREATE: Ina Donna Coolbrith. The state of California recognized her accomplishments by naming her its first poet laureate in 1915. Today the Ina Donna Coolbrith Circle continues to honor her memory. Ina's final resting place at Mountain View went unmarked until the Circle placed a headstone there in 1986. Then, in 1991, the Circle sponsored a plaque in the lobby of Oakland Public Library's Main Branch.



Pass the water, please

Henry Cogswell was a dentist in Gold Rush San Francisco. He saw the need to help miners who had just arrived from the gold fields safeguard their gold. He made a fortune storing that precious commodity in one of the safest places in the city—the owner's mouth.

Cogswell learned his craft in Providence, Rhode Island, where he practiced when he completed his studies. In 1846 he married Miss Caroline Richard. The following year he applied for a patent for his invention of a vacuum chamber for securing plates for artificial teeth. When fire destroyed his office, he decided to move, not down the street, but to California. He left Caroline behind while he sold goods he had brought along in the mine fields. She joined him two years later.

Cogswell did more than fill the miners' mouths with gold. He manufactured dental, medical and surgical instruments. He invested his profits in real estate, and amassed a fortune of some two million dollars. He founded Cogswell Polytechnic Institute and gave money to the University of California.

He was an ardent foe of alcohol, and donated drinking fountains to cities—San Francisco, Philadelphia and Washington, D.C. among them. He hoped that that the availability of water would discourage alcohol consumption. The fountains frequently featured statues of Cogswell himself in baggy pants and a plug hat proffering a glass of water, a cast iron dog at his feet and a cast iron pigeon perched overhead.

His Mountain View memorial with its 400 tons of granite cost the good doctor about \$60,000. Cogswell planned it all well in advance. He died in 1900, but the impressive obelisk that marks his final resting place was already in place; it is visible in the 1896 panorama in this book

FOUR COLOSSAL MARBLE STATUES sculpted in Italy stand at the corners of the Cogswell monument. They represent Faith, Hope, Charity and—who else but Temperance with a water jar?





*Working together,
we are limited only
by our imagination.*

— Marcus A. Foster

MARCUS A. FOSTER

Educator *extraordinaire*

Marcus A. Foster came to Oakland in 1968 as the great hope for putting Oakland's troubled school district on an upward path. He had already transformed two of Philadelphia's worst schools in spectacular fashion by bringing students, faculty, parents and business leaders together to create pride and enthusiasm.

Philadelphia named him Man of the Year in 1968. Foster also received prestigious awards from several organizations including the NAACP. As Oakland's first African-American superintendent of schools, Foster took immediate steps to clean up and reform the school system. He decentralized the schools and helped bring all parts of the community together. Morale rose; proficiency scores soared and dropouts declined.

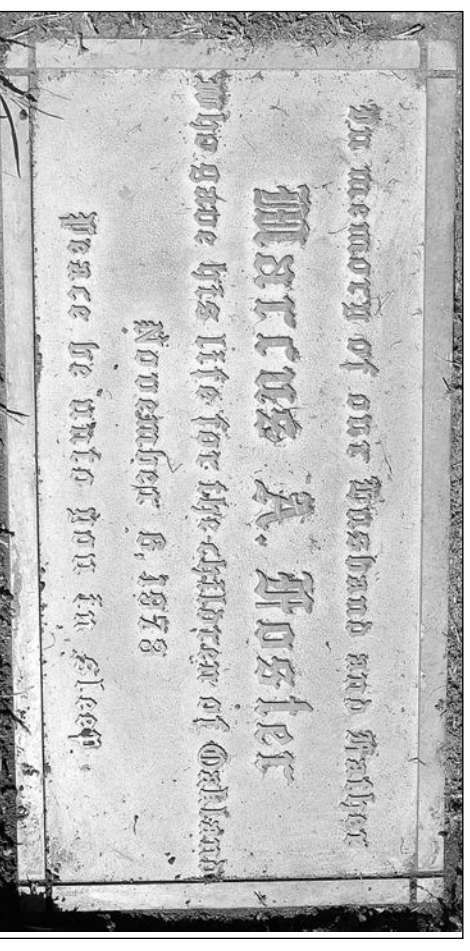
Then tragedy struck. On November 6, 1973, as Foster and his associate Robert Blackburn left a school board meeting at the district administration building, the Symbionese Liberation Army shot and killed Foster with cyanide-laced bullets.

Did you know?

The same year he was assassinated, Foster founded an organization that still exists. The Marcus A. Foster Educational Institute continues to carry out Foster's vision that "urban education can be transformed only when the community actively participates."

The SLA gave Foster's directive requiring student ID cards as the reason for its brutal act. They claimed that they feared the school district was trying to create a police state. Ironically, Foster had already dropped his support of the cards; something that SLA members never seemed to realize.

Thousands attended his memorial service. Marcus A. Foster Elementary School on West Street in Oakland is named for him.



MARCUS A. FOSTER rests in Plot 72, lot 270 on the hill behind Millionaires' Row. Go to the back right corner of Samuel Merritt's mausoleum. Look up the hill and you'll see a redwood tree. Marcus rests three rows down from this tree to the right as you face the tree.



A Proper Education: Miss Head's Preparatory School for Girls

Born in Brookline, Massachusetts, on May 6, 1857, Anna Head was the daughter of Edward Francis and Eliza Head. Judge Head was a Harvard-educated lawyer who brought his family to California and settled in Redwood City.

While serving as a judge of the Superior Court in San Mateo County, he lost his eyesight. Eliza read his cases and the relevant points of law to him. This enabled him to continue to serve on the bench until his death in 1890.



ANNA HEAD

Anna graduated from the University of California in 1879, then went to Europe to study music. Visits to Germany, England and Greece profoundly influenced her philosophy of education. When she returned, she lived with her parents until 1888 when she established Miss Head's Preparatory School for Girls in Berkeley.

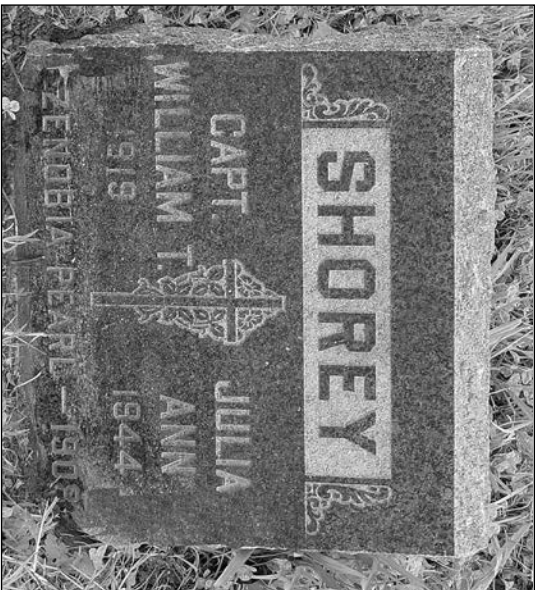
The school offered a curriculum that included the basic academic subjects plus cooking, physical education, art and music. She sold the school to one of her teachers Mary E. Wilson in 1909. Ten years later its name was changed to the Anna Head School.

The institution remained in Berkeley until 1964 when it moved to its Lincoln Avenue campus in Oakland. It became a coeducational school, Head-Royce. (Famed Harvard philosophy professor Josiah Royce had married Anna's sister, Katherine in 1880).

Anna died Christmas Day, 1932.

LET US NOT FORGET: It is not unusual to find flowers at Anna Head's grave in Plot 2, lot 174 near Ralph and Kate Kirkham.





‘Black Ahab’

Known affectionately as the Black Ahab, William Thomas Shorey was born on January 25, 1859, on the island of Barbados in the British West Indies. He was the son of a Scottish sugar planter and a West Indian woman of mixed African and European ancestry.

In 1875 he shipped to Boston as a cabin boy and the next year made his maiden voyage on a whaler. Shorey came to San Francisco on the whaler *Emma F. Herriman* in 1878. After just 10 years at sea he became the only African-American ship captain on the West Coast.

In 1886 he married Julia Ann Shelton. They had five children. Captain Shorey occasionally took his family to sea with him.

At rest in the Shorey lot along with the captain are Julia Ann, William T. Shorey, Jr., Zenobia Pearl and Victoria.



THE SHOREY FAMILY: Captain William T. Shorey poses for the camera with wife, Julia Ann, and daughters Zenobia Pearl and Victoria.

