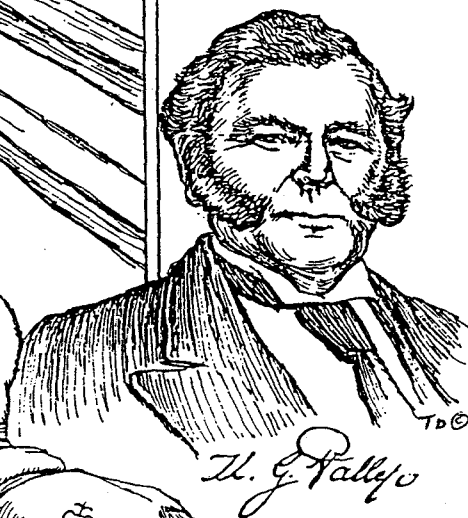
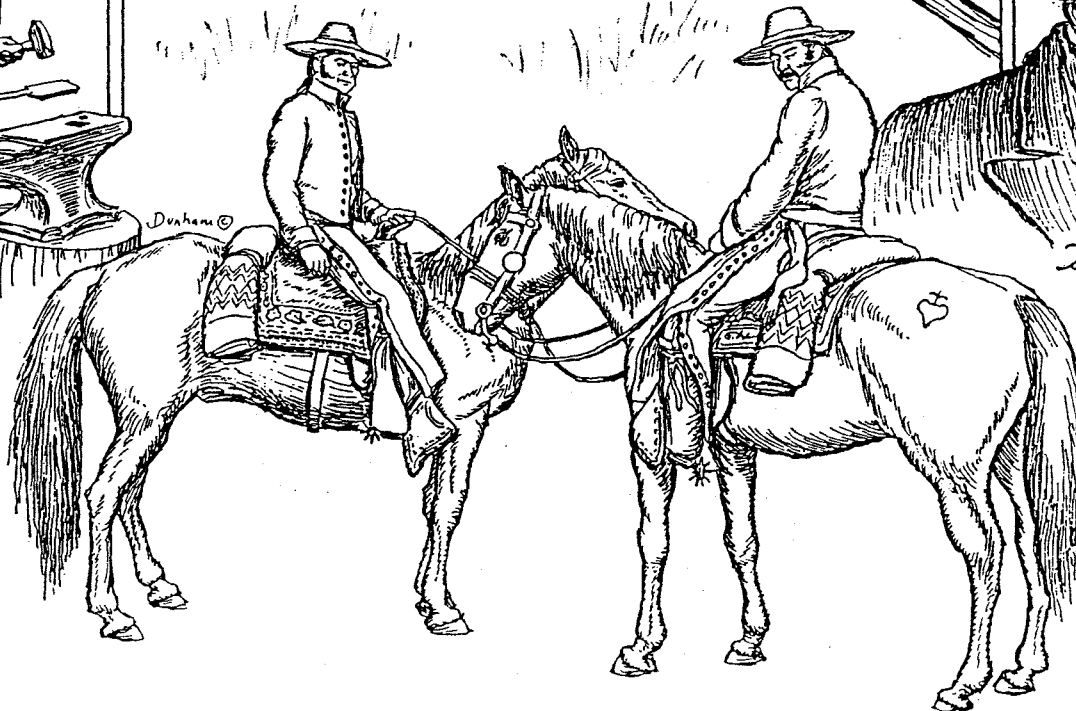
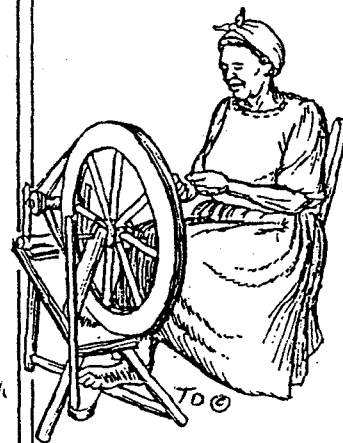
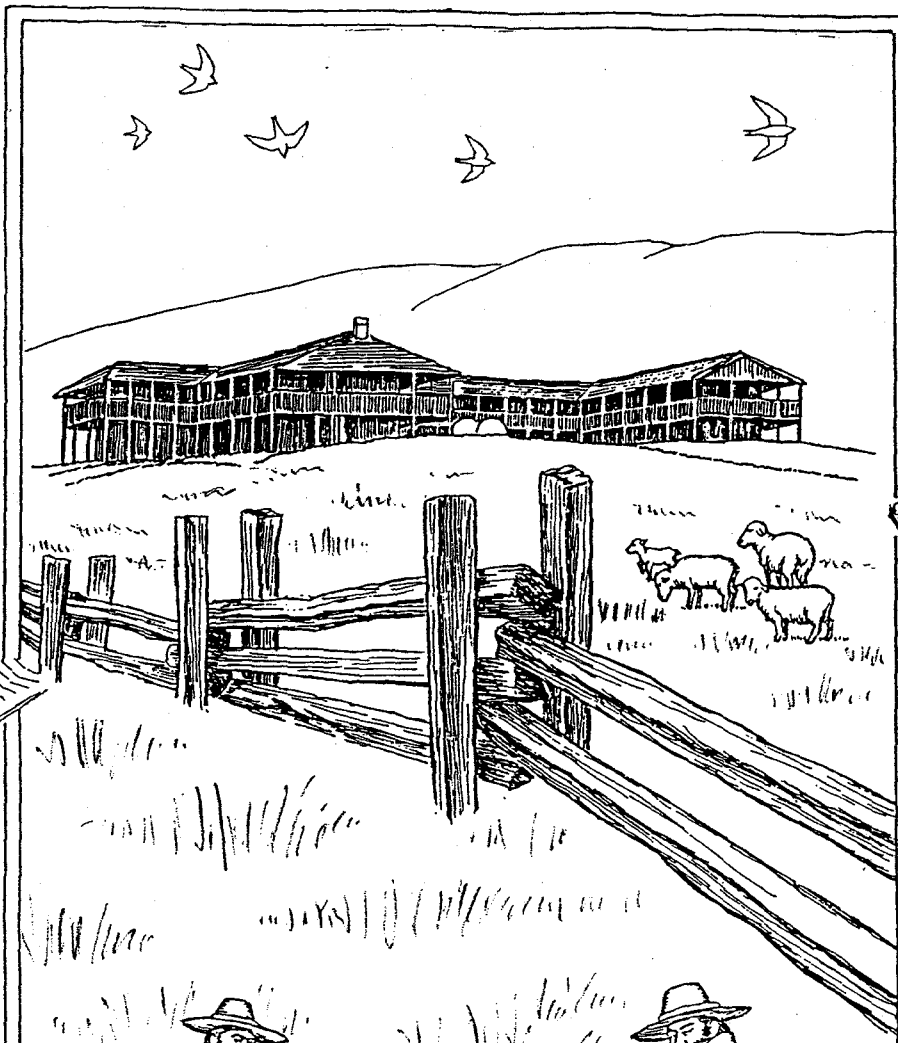


Some Primary Documents



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London

May 16th 1857

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Pennant

Philadelphia

Dear Mrs. Pennant

Your letter of the 13th I
not needed me especially as to your request
will narrate some interesting circumstances of the
old apple, about 1700 in the East of Philadelphia.
I had the honor in 1838 & 1844, and I was
of immense importance in the history of the
Department of Agriculture, and I was
there. I made them know enough to send them
our best specimens also, and I met a very
valuable record of them for the year 1844.
A large number also, which are manifested
elsewhere in the East and I give you a list of
Blackstone's apple for making apples & puddings,
apple, and many other things a good apple
known. I had as I should state in my
own made them, and although I in fact
was in no perfect condition
My former production was as large.

that my other houses were literally on wheels
very good for 1843, my other apple trees were
understanded in 1820 or 1830, and I had
one only 200 more. Some about 1500 of the
beetle in abundance of all the grass
of any use, such as leaves, bark, fruit
fruit, together with all kinds. All these pro-
ducts were stored in different apartments
of my large house, being given fully to
the instance, who had in the surrounding
country, and in France on the one. A large
number of birds were present in my
apple trees, and I had a great deal of
the same. In my mind of the house, up-
stairs I had a family, when we had
them. We had a great deal of fruit, and
I had a large quantity of having our in-
crease could find made, when we were
the instance, and I call the roll. The
reason for their name is not known.
The first was too small. They had
and made of apples and puddings, though
my own from the instance, and I had
one in the old production, and I had



U. G. Vallejo

Canacas, ^{my ancestor} brought from the Landurch to-
lands, by Capt Cooper, my brother-in-law.
It had wide corridors inside and outside
some of which was carpeted with our own
made carpets. My father, father of Mr. Hen-
ry Fowler of Napa was the last carpenter
who worked at my old house & sold it
to Mr. White about twenty years ago
to us. It was never attacked by the In-
dians when it was taken over by
the Bear Flag party. The house was filled
with what I have already mentioned, and they
disposed of everything. The meaning of the
word "stalume" in the Indian
language "a beautiful panorama seen in a
great declivity from all points".

Hoping this reaches you in time and
you give a full detail of the old adobe, is
the sincere wish of

Yours Truly,
U. G. Vallejo.

Copy of a letter sent by General Vallejo

Sonoma
May 16th, 1889

Miss N. L. Denman,
Petaluma

Dear Miss Denman,

Your letter of the 13th inst. Reached me safely, and at your request will narrate some interesting concerning the "the old adobe, three or four miles East of Petaluma." I built the house in 1834, to 1844, and it was of immense proportions owing to its having different departments for factories, and ware houses. I made blankets enough to supply over 2000 Indians, also carpets, and a coarse material, used by them for their wearing apparel. A large tannery also, where we manufactured shoes for the troops and "vaqueros". Also a blacksmith-shop for making saddles, bridles, spurs, and many other things required by the horseman. I have a blanket still in my possession, made there, and although in constant use, is in perfect condition.

My harvest productions were so large that my store-houses were literally over-filled every year. In 1843, my wheat and barley crop amounted to 72,000 Spanish bushels. My plow-men were only 200 men. Corn about 5000 Sp. bushels besides a superabundance of all grains of daily use, such as beans, peas, lentils, and vegetables of all kinds. All these products were stored in different departments of this large house besides giving freely to the Indians, who lived in the surrounding country, and in peace with me. A large number of hides were preserved every year, also tallow, lard, and dried meat to sell to "Yankees." In one wing of the house, upstairs, I lived with my family, when in Petaluma. The South Front was 250 feet, and formed a large square, it having an immense courtyard inside, where every morning the laborers met to call roll, before dispersing for their various occupations.

The house was two stories-high, and very solid, made of adobe and timber, brought by oxen from the redwoods, and planed for use by the old fashioned saw, by four Carracas (my servants) brought from the Sandwich Islands, by Capt. Cooper, my brother-in-law.

It had wide corridors inside and outside some of which were carpeted with our own made carpets. Mr. Fowler, father of Mr. Henry Fowler, of Napa was the last carpenter who worked at my old house. I sold it to Mr. White about twenty years ago for \$25,000. It was never attacked by the Indians. When I was taken prisoner by the Bear Flag party, this house was filled with what I have already mentioned, and they disposed of everything. The meaning of the word "Petaluma" signifies in the Indian language "a beautiful panorama seen in a great declivity from all points."

Hoping this reaches you in time and you give a full detail of the "old adobe" is the sincere wish of

Yours very truly,
/s/M. G. Vallejo