Looking down Throckmorton from East Bithdale. Sequoia Theater now on the left, Outdoor Art Club on the right, Lytton Square in the distance. About 1890

The Mill Valley Historical Society

It is self evident to all citizens of Mill Valley, that we live in a truly extraordinary place. That being the case we are all interested in knowing our area's history in all possible detail. This need, until fairly recently, was largely filled by the town's first and only official historian, the late Lucretia Hansen Little.

In October 1977, after Mrs. Little's illness had made it necessary for her to retire and move away, a group of interested people met and made plans to establish an Historical Society. Among the Society's goals, decided upon by this group, was a primary desire to make available all historical material relating to Mill Valley, with particular emphasis on the invaluable collection of books, pictures and miscellaneous documents collected by Mrs. Little over the years.

Other Society goals agreed upon at the outset, include a commitment to work for the Library in all matters relating to the History Room, as well as taking partial responsibility for the popular First-Thursday-of-the-Month history programs held in the Gallery Room. And then there is our pleasure in taking over responsibility for the ten year old Oral History Program, hitherto under the wing of the Friends of the Library and the Library itself. The approximately eighty superb history tapes on file reflect the abilities of editors Ruth and Joe Wilson, as well as current Committee Chairman Carl Mosher.

Our first membership meeting was held in March 1978, at which time officers and board members were confirmed and the By-Laws discussed and accepted. The first group activity was also decided upon and carried out with complete success. I refer to the history-walk, which took place on Labor Day weekend which, it so happened, was the 88th anniversary of the first public sale of lots in the year 1890.

Also of interest, during its first year of life, the Historical Society acquired approximately one hundred and fifty members.

Sincerely,

Helen Thompson Dreyfus, Pres.
Carl Mosher, Vice-Pres.
Dorothy Killion, Secretary
Judy Barnett, Treas.
Jeremy Gorman
Judy Polanshek
Joe Wilson
Grant Hitchcox
David Cross
Sal Catinella

Editor's Note

A photograph is a living record as words can never be. As time continues to separate us from the events of history, our recollections of just how or who or when it was, may vary. But the moments captured in a photograph were the moments and they are indelible.

Fortunately, Mill Valley has accumulated in its archives a priceless collection of these old photos, along with an abundance of documents, books, oral histories and memorabilia. It is our intention to blend together these ingredients for your enjoyment.

This quarterly will be rich with photos and other visual remnants, for history needs to be seen, as well as read, to be fully realized.

Naturally, questions will arise as to accuracy of names, places and dates; the essence of history will nevertheless emerge, if gradually, through these pages, as each issue takes up some master theme and examines it in loving detail.

This first issue treats the earliest years. The next issue will recall the great fire of '29 on its 50th anniversary. Later issues will explore the mountain, its railroad, the stores, the people and more.

Your comments are encouraged.

Jeremy Gorman
Editor
The following article is based on material in the Lucretia Hanson Little History Room at the library and on interviews with old-timers done by the Mill Valley Oral History Committee.

The station was used by passengers of both the intercity North Pacific Coast Railway and the Mill Valley & Mt. Tamalpais Scenic Railway, "the crookedest railroad in the world." The mountain railway tracks crossed Throckmorton just to the left of the present Bank of America Building and disappeared up Blithedale Canyon. There were two small wooden buildings where the bank now stands, one occupied by a real estate firm and the other by a shoe repair shop. Several small stores, hardly more than sheds, dotted the area that later would be filled by the Keystone Building.

Looking up to Lovell Avenue you could see the homes that were beginning to appear along that street and on the lower levels of the mountain. The bare slopes were treeless. Summit and Tamalpais avenues were in plain sight, as were the paths and stairsteps.

The cupola-topped, two-story Wheeler Martin grocery occupied the present Old Mill Tavern corner. A wooden awning extended across the front of the store, and three broad wooden steps rose from the plank sidewalk to the front door. There were one- and two-story wooden business buildings along both sides of Throckmorton for...
another block or so and along Miller Avenue opposite the railway station.

Sounds around the square came from wagons and harness, horses' hooves, and train bells and whistles. The dirt streets were uneven.

### Mill Valley

Mill Valley lies on land originally owned by three men: John Thomas Reed, William A. Richardson, and Dr. John J. Cushing.

In 1834 the Mexican government granted Reed the 8,000-acre Rancho Corte Madera del Presidio, and four years later granted Richardson the 19,000-acre Rancho Saucelito directly west of Reed's property. In the Mill Valley area the two grants were divided by a creek which roughly followed Miller Avenue, crossed midtown behind the present Mill Valley Market, and continued up Blithedale Canyon. A 512-acre pocket of land in the canyon left over between the two grants was homesteaded by Dr. Cushing in 1873 to build what became the fashionable and widely known Blithedale Hotel and resort.

Reed owned the famous sawmill from which Mill Valley draws its name. It was built in Cascade Canyon in 1836, two years before the land became Richardson's property. Eventually this caused a squabble among heirs of both families, and in 1860 a court ruled that the mill was on Richardson land.

Shortly before Richardson died in 1856 he hired Samuel Reading Throckmorton, a San Francisco lawyer, to manage his tangled financial affairs. Today you can hear Throckmorton described as anything from a financial wizard to an outright swindler.

Throckmorton persuaded Richardson's heirs to deed the rancho to him in 1859; the price may have been as low as $25,000. He sold the southern area, covering most of Sausalito and Forts Baker, Barry, and Cronkite, and attempted to develop the remaining land into a great private estate. The property extended to the top of the mountain, giving him income from sales of timber and water and from rentals to Portuguese dairy farmers, who paid in gold coin each month according to the number of their cattle.

Throckmorton built his headquarters, his "homestead," in the valley that still bears the name. He erected thirteen miles of fence and installed seven padlocked gates to keep hikers and trespassers off his land.

When he died in 1883 the San Francisco Savings Union promptly foreclosed his $100,000 mortgage and took possession of the remaining 13,000 acres. The Tamalpais Land and Water Company, with Joseph G. Eastland as president, was formed to dispose of the ranchlands and to lay out a townsite on a 3,700-acre plot at the base of Mt. Tamalpais.

The first project was to build a 1.5-mile, narrow-gauge railroad spur to connect Mill Valley with the existing Sausalito-Corte Madera tracks at Bay Junction — now Almonte Station south of Tamalpais High School.

The next step was to divide the townsite into lots, build streets, lay water and sewer pipes, and construct Cascade Dam to guarantee a water supply. On October 8, 1889, Michael M. O'Shaughnessy, a husky young Scot surveyor, headed for Mill Valley with a full party of assistants.

O'Shaughnessy had a distinguished career and is best known for building Hetch Hetchy Dam in the High Sierra to impound San Francisco's water supply.

**Michael M. O'Shaughnessy**

The Mill Valley venture had a bad start. O'Shaughnessy later wrote: "The joke was on the North Pacific Railroad people. They did not know they had a new station [in Mill Valley] at the end of a two-mile branch track. I had shipped freight cars loaded with supplies, and they delivered them instead to Alto. It took me two days to get them switched back to Mill Valley."

The survey party pitched camp on ground behind the present Lockwood's Pharmacy building. It was one of California's wettest winters. "After a week's work, O'Shaughnessy continued, "the rain became so heavy...that water boiled up from the ground through squired holes. Our tent kitchen became a swamp, the cook throwing logs on the floor to keep his feet dry. We decided to move our camp to a knoll 500 feet northwest."

O'Shaughnessy laid out a unique city, taking full advantage of the view. Roads were 50 feet wide, with uniform grades. Every lot had street frontage.

Mill Valley's actual birth date was May 31, 1890, when about 3,000 persons gathered at the Old Mill for an auction and gala picnic. Auctioneer S. W. Ferguson sold Lot No. 1, the present site of the Old Mill Tavern, to Henry Bornemann for $575. The auction disposed of 200 acres for $300,000.
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Mill Valley’s actual birth date was May 31, 1890, when about 3,000 persons gathered at the Old Mill for an auction and gala picnic. Auctioneer S. W. Ferguson sold Lot No. 1, the present site of the Old Mill Tavern, to Henry Bornemann for $375. The auction disposed of 200 acres for $300,000.

By late fall the town was deserted except for Michael Fitzgibbon, who stayed to care for horses left in the barn alongside the railroad yard for the winter. By 1891, businesses, summer homes, and residences shot up. It isn’t certain which building was started first, but the Thomas Kelly home, still standing at 64 Lovell Avenue, is generally accepted as the first permanent residence.
Mill Valley officially became Eastland on June 28, 1892, and did not become Mill Valley again until March 4, 1904. The name change was controversial. The sign at the railroad station read EASTLAND and, directly beneath in larger letters, MILL VALLEY. Mail addressed to either reached its destination. Historians disagree whether the name was changed to please Eastland’s vanity or whether it was promoted by others seeking his favor.

The year 1895 was eventful. Eastland died, and Lovell White became president of the Mt. Tamalpais Land and Water Company. Electricity was brought into the city. Three-plank sidewalks were built. The new depot replaced the original small, open-air station.

In 1896 the Mill Valley & Mt. Tamalpais Scenic Railway became a reality, and the first train went to the top of the mountain on August 26. A fire burned out of control in Blithedale Canyon for three days, October 9 through 11, in 1899. Two summer cottages were destroyed. Favorable winds and heroic efforts by homeowners prevented a catastrophe. Thousands of dollars had been spent on homes and business buildings but not a penny on fire prevention.

The business district by 1899 was largely tourist-oriented, operating in drab wooden buildings. The section along Miller Avenue facing the railroad station was particularly undistinguished. A restaurant occupied the one-story building at the corner of Miller and Throckmorton avenues. Next door (at the present site of Lockwood’s Pharmacy) was a two-story building with the Eastland Bakery & Confectionary on the ground floor and Cothel’s Hall, the town’s only public meeting place, above.

The highly respected Sequoia Saloon did business at the present Wells Fargo Bank site. It was owned by John E. P. ("Jack") Brady, a railroad conductor who was aboard the first train to Mill Valley on March 17, 1890. Brady had strict rules for his customers; intoxication was not tolerated.

The ground floor of the two-story building at 22 Miller (now Davood’s) held Landgraff’s popular Mill Valley Tavern and its adjoining beer garden filled with tables shaded by willow trees. It was the only place in town that served women. Children were welcome, too, so it was a favored spot for the whole family.

The last business on Miller, beyond a livery stable and at the present location of Old Brown’s Store, was the bleak two-story Mill Valley House, with upstairs rooms to let. The lower floor was divided by a stairway — an ice cream and lunch parlor on the right and a restaurant on the left. South of the building was a roofed-over dance pavilion.

Along Throckmorton Avenue there were three business firms of importance. One was the Bellevue Hotel, largest in the downtown area. Only the stone steps and retaining wall remain to mark the Bellevue’s site at 170 Throckmorton.

Dowd’s Moving and Storage 157 Throckmorton stands today where the pioneer business was founded in 1892. It was originally Dowd’s Fashion Stables, where tourists rented horses or burros. Across the street, at 130 Throckmorton, the Tamalpais Land and Water Company had its headquarters in an office built to resemble a small home. Fidelity Savings now occupies the location.

All the buildings of Mill Valley 1899 business district have since been torn down, repeatedly remodeled, or destroyed by fire. The passenger area of the fine old station was moved north years ago and turned to face Throckmorton. Still stands but has been face-lifted time after time.

As the nineteenth century faded the growing town was having its problems. Dogs ran wild on city streets. Weekend avalanches of picnickers and hikers destroyed gardens and left the downtown area covered with litter. Three boisterous saloons were operating in Jagtown, on East Blithedale, just beyond the city limits; one had a house of ill repute upstairs.

Early in 1900, residents incorporated the city and elected a first board of trustees. The Outdoor Art Club was founded in 1902, as its goals included the protection of native trees and flowers. The 1906 San Francisco fire and earthquake turned summer cottages into permanent homes and brought hundreds of new residents. The city tripled in size in ten years — from about 900 in 1900 to 2,551 in 1911.

Village days in Mill Valley ended with the century. I
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As the nineteenth century faded, the growing town was having its problems. Dogs ran wild on city streets. Weekend avalanches of picnickers and hikers destroyed gardens and left the downtown area crusted with litter. Three boisterous saloons were operating in Jugtown on East Blithedale, just beyond the city limits; one had a house of ill repute upstairs.

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Samuel R. Throckmorton

By Cora Gardner (Mrs. John) Burt

Samuel R. Throckmorton... was short in stature, had very dark, penetrating eyes, and when I knew him, had white hair, a white beard, and heavy, bushy white eyebrows. He was very active, erect and pugnacious in his ways. I was very fond of him, and I think he was fond of me. He was very kind to those he cared for. In his late seventies he still rode horseback and went on hunting trips. His ranch was his pride and playground. He was very jealous of it and would allow no trespassers or campers on it and only allowed his friends to picnic there by his own special permit. It was quite a privilege to obtain permission to spend a day at the ranch. You drove up from Sausalito, usually in a livery conveyance, presented your permit and procured the key to the gate at the Ranch House, and had your picnic at the "Old Mill." The gate (at Locust) was unlocked to let the party in, also to let them out again in the evening.

This ranch consisted of sixteen thousand acres and extended from the Ranch House to Tennessee Beach along the coast to Willow Camp (near Stinson Beach), up to the top of the mountain, down to what is now Mill Valley. It was subdivided into smaller ranches, and these were rented mostly to Portuguese dairymen. These tenants paid an annual rental for the property and a monthly pasturage fee for each animal. At stated intervals an inventory of stock was taken and the rentals reckoned at that time. Reports were made at this time of any sales of stock.

Jacob Gardner [my father] acted as Mr. Throckmorton's superintendent, attending to everything necessary to running this immense property. There were rents to be collected, fences repaired, inventories taken, troubles and quarrels adjusted, and other work. Gardner held this position and lived at the Ranch House until 1875 when he resigned. He was going to be married and it was at least advisable for him to bring his bride to live on the ranch. Maybe it was fate that caused him to leave.

Mr. Charles Severance was his successor and remained here with his family until he was murdered April 1880 by the Chinese cook. Rents were collected on the first of each month and taken to San Francisco the following day. Mrs. Severance was visiting her people, and the cook, greedy for money, thought that here was an easy way to get some. Something had detained Mr. Severance, and he had not collected his usual rentals that day. Returning home late, about twilight, he hastily began doing his various chores and while milking a cow, behind the house, the Chinese came up behind him and hit him in the head with a hatchet and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed. He had carefully planned this murder, had removed the wood, and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed. He had carefully planned this murder, had removed the wood, and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed. He had carefully planned this murder, had removed the wood, and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed. He had carefully planned this murder, had removed the wood, and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed. He had carefully planned this murder, had removed the wood, and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed. He had carefully planned this murder, had removed the wood, and buried his body beneath a wood pile in the shed.

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Old Mill, derelict in 1890's

Helen Van Cleave Park came to Mill Valley in 1937. As an Interior Decorator and authority on the art of Flower Arrangement, Ms. Park enjoyed a long and highly successful career. But eventually, as these activities tapered off in the 1960's, she began to devote most of her time to Mill Valley. As an Interior Decorator and authority on the art of Flower Arrangement, Ms. Park enjoyed a long and highly successful career. But eventually, as these activities tapered off in the 1960's, she began to devote most of her time to Mill Valley.

The following excerpts are taken from the Helen Park interview, now part of the Mill Valley Historical Society's Oral History Project.

"If John Thomas Reed had not built his mill on the Richardson land grant, the name Reed wouldn't be preserved today. William Throckmorton, Richardson's death most of his large grant went to Samuel R. Eastland became president, and White became vice-president. A big and familiar image was needed to give importance to the new company, so Thomas Magee [Magee St.] was selected. Magee was a big name in San Francisco, particularly in regard to real estate development. When Eastland died on November 23, 1885, White became president."

"It was Eastland's money that developed Mill Valley. This surveyed, well-planned, suburban development shows in every instance that money, brains, good taste, and careful planning went into the original layout. When Eastland first saw the land — the beautiful redwood valley that is now Miller Avenue, the exquisitely touched Cascade Valley — he realized that here was a rare place."

"The Tamalpais Land & Water Company hired a surveyor, built a railroad branch to the land, cleared up the mess left by the lumbering despots, put Jacob Magee's name in charge as foreman, and prepared for an auction."

"A separate corporation was formed to dispose of Throckmorton's holdings. It was called the Tamalpais Land & Water Company. Eastland became president, and White became vice-president. A big and familiar image was needed to give importance to the new company, so Thomas Magee [Magee St.] was selected. Magee was a big name in San Francisco, particularly in regard to real estate development. When Eastland died on November 23, 1885, White became president."

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"To me, the interesting thing about Mill Valley is that it was a designed town. It didn't just grow like Sausalito or San Rafael or Bolinas. The original town was all laid out. Michael O'Shaughnessy, a very distinguished surveyor, did it. His daughters are still living and own land in Mill Valley.

"It's hard for us today to imagine what this town was like. The part was covered with timber slashings. Second-growth redwood was coming up, but it was a mess. O'Shaughnessy saw the beauty. You may criticize the streets, but if you drive them you will find that every advantage view is taken."

"The land company established an office in town, where Fidelity Savings & Loan is now. They planted a beautiful garden there.

"Water, sewerage, and recreation sites were reserved. The company gave the land for St. John the Baptist School, the Catholic church, the Congregational Church which was established here at that time, the Episcopal Church of Our Saviour."
A separate corporation was set up to dispose of Throckmorton's holdings. It was called the Throckmorton Land & Water Company, and became president, and Magee became vice-president. A big familiar image was needed to importune the new company, and Magee was a big name in San Francisco, particularly in regard to money, brains, good planning. Eastland had enough faith in his new company, Tamalpais Land & Water Company, to hold an auction, and the first land was sold.

The land company established an office in town, where Fidelity Savings & Loan is now. They planted a beautiful garden there, 'Water, sewerage, and roads were put in. School and church and recreation sites were reserved. The company gave the land for Summit School, the Catholic church, the Congregational church which was established here at that time, and the Episcopal Church of Our Saviour.

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"From San Rafael they brought the head gardener of the Hotel Rafael, and today the lovely little groves of redwoods can be seen beside the present City Hall, at the bus station, along Corte Madera Creek, and at the Old Mill. These were second growth, it is true, but still large enough and tall enough to recommend their preservation at that time. These groves bear eloquent testimony today to the foresight of these men.

The sulphur spring, now ruthlessly covered with asphalt for Old Mill School, was discovered, analyzed, and preserved, housed in an appropriate rustic setting. Mill Valley has never known such activity as there was those last months of 1889 and the first months of 1890. Surveyors and artisans came to the valley. A San Rafael contractor and livery man (the equivalent of our heavy equipment and earth-moving companies of today) came to work on the land.

"Bridle paths were cleared up Mount Tamalpais, and a stable of donkeys was established to provide transportation up the mountain. This was before Dowd's Stable began operating. Dowd took them over, but the first owner was Tamalpais Land & Water Company."

The first camps were established in tents, some of them gaily striped. Later, houses were built.

"On May 31, 1890, the company held an auction, and the first land for what became the city of Mill Valley was sold.

Eastland had enough faith in this new community to build a..."
country estate here for himself. He owned a handsome residence in Oakland, another on Pine Street in Santa Clara County, and an elegant home in Santa Cruz. In Mill Valley he built Throckmorton Avenue. It was inspired by the beautiful late nineteenth century homes he had visited in England."

"Eastland for years has been maligned by the uninformed who say, 'To please his vanity, he tried to name the town Eastland.'

"Actually, this was done by people who were toadying to him, flattering upon him. They got it put through. It was not Eastland's desire, ever. His name was too well established for him to bother with having a town named after him. It wasn't the sort of thing he would go for."

"The city carried his name until 1904. Today he is pretty much a forgotten man. I think I am the only person who has ever done any research on Eastland. I'm trying to emphasize him as much as I can."

"I'll say this for him: If it hadn't been for Mr. Eastland we wouldn't have the Mill Valley we have today. He was the power behind the throne."

Reminiscences

A post office was established in 1890 in the tiny railroad depot and soon moved to a stable on Miller Avenue. These were hardly more than places where mail could be picked up. When Wheeler Martin opened his grocery in 1893, an eight-by-ten-foot space was set aside at the back of the store for a post office. Martin is generally considered as the town's first postmaster. The appointment was not without controversy, because Martin, a Republican, was holding a political job during President Cleveland's Democratic administration. Efforts to move the post office failed.

Mill Valley's first railroad service was a shuttle train running on narrow-gauge tracks over a 1.8-mile spur to the main line. The steam engine ran backward as well as forward, as there were no turntables at either end of the spur. Two old uncomfortable passenger cars handled daily service. A third car, an open "picnic" car, was added on busy Sundays.

Grandmother and Grandfather Bostwick bought this property at the 1890 auction. The lot ran from Lovell up to Tamalpais Avenue. They chose this property because they knew the cows from the Throckmorton ranch used to come down here to sleep, so it was the warmest place in the valley.

My husband [Charles Irvine Dowd] was born in Mill Valley, right where we have our business today — 157 Throckmorton. . . .

When his father was a young man, he started a livery stable in Mill Valley. They also had Fresno graders (the big scrapers) and other equipment. They had about fifty horses in the barn. They rented them out, some for work teams and some for pleasure horses. . . . A lot of people who owned their own horses would board them there.

Interview with Margaret (Mrs. Irvine) Dowd in 1968
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Grandmother and Grandfather Bostwick bought this property [172 Lowell] at the 1890 auction. The lot ran from Lowell up to Tamalpais Avenue. They chose this property because they knew the cows from the Throckmorton ranch used to come down here to sleep, so it was the warmest place in the valley.

Interview with Helen (Mrs. Steve) Bostwick in 1972

When we first moved to Mill Valley there were probably only sixty or seventy people...

When my father was commuting, I used to drive him down to the railroad depot. We had a surrey, a one-horse surrey, and I used to drive him down and then meet him at the train and drive him home. By 1886, '87, and '88, Mill Valley was beginning to fill up, and there were about a dozen rigs that would come driving down to the depot and take the man of the family home from the train that left San Francisco at 5:15.

Interview with Joseph S. Thompson in 1969

My aunt, Mrs. Thomas Kelly, wrote her own account of coming to Mill Valley in 1891 to look for a summer home. Let me read it to you. “On reaching our destination we were overcome with the beauty of the forest groves (redwood trees through which wound Old Mill Creek), the flowers, the birds, the wild strawberries, and delicious odors, all of which caused us to be carried away with the charms of Mill Valley. We made up our minds immediately to buy, and we paid down our first installment on two lots.”

Interview with Miss Irene Coffin in 1976

As Mill Valley grew, perhaps as many as fifty people could remain during the winter months. Then the old Madrone Hotel on Throckmorton Avenue, nearly opposite Dowd’s Fashion Stables, was a favorite place to meet. Dancing, concerts, plays and very elaborate banquets were enjoyed...

The Valley kept filling rapidly from year to year... In the spring of 1895 the Improvement Club was formed. There was a large membership and much good work was done, including much-needed sidewalks.

“Early Mill Valley” by Carrie Gray Klyce, written in 1947

When my father was a young man, he started a livery stable in Mill Valley. They also had Fresno grazers (the big scrapers) and other equipment. They had about fifty horses, some for work teams and some for pleasure horses... A lot of people who owned their own horses would board them there.

Interview with Margaret (Mrs. Irvine) Dowd in 1968

The center of Mill Valley officially became Lytton Square at public dedication ceremonies on Memorial Day, May 30, 1918. A commemorative plaque, a gift of the Outdoor Art Club, was installed at the base of the flagpole.

The square honors Lytton Plummer Barber, Mill Valley’s first World War I victim, who died of influenza December 1, 1917, at Fort Lewis, near Tacoma, Washington.

Lytton was an outstanding athlete at Tamalpais High School and enlisted in the army when he reached the minimum age requirement. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant H. Barber, were pioneer Mill Valley residents.

O’Shaughnessy said the town out with the idea that the railroad would go up to where the Old Mill School is now... He'll notice, all the roads in Mill Valley come down toward that center. Avenue and Summit Avenue Molino and so on, all come down toward that center. But when the railroad came in, they stopped at the place where the two depot is now, so that became the center of Mill Valley.

Interview with Joseph S. Thompson in 1969

Everybody who talks about and writes about the Blithedale Hotel says it was to be a sanitarium. I’ve heard my mother say over and over again, “It never was going to be a sanitarium!”

I imagine the hotel residents were my grandfather’s [Dr. John J. Cushing’s] former patients. I’m trying now to make up a hotel roster of the people who came to Blithedale. It includes almost every big name you ever heard of in San Francisco, and they came summer after summer. The place grew and grew and grew.

Interview with Eleanor “Dolly” Jenkins in 1977

Next issue: The Great Fire of '29
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