

Charles R. Hoppin.

"A holiday of miserable men is sadder than a burial day of kings"—and Charles R. Hoppin was of royal mould, a king among men. With a heart as tender as a little child's and as pure, he was strong of purpose and masterful of life,

Universally beloved and esteemed, a gentleman to the innermost recesses of his being, manliness a mere matter of course with him, the daily habit of his life,—above everything else he will be remembered as one who could be trusted, a man to be depended upon, not only in the emergencies of life but every day in the year.

It is comforting to remember that he was content in his last days, that those he loved were close to him, that he did not suffer, that he was wholly at peace, that his mind was clear and active.

His name is vigorously linked with every agricultural, industrial and onward movement made in Yolo county in fifty years. The impress he has made will endure. The priceless inheritance he leaves his children is character.

M. C. L.

An honorable man, who loved his country, his home, his wife and children, and his neighbor, was this beloved old pioneer, whose memory will be cherished as long as it lives by those who knew him, and in whose memory the development of Yolo county will forever remain a living monument.

Death of a Pioneer.

Again has death called away one of our best and most highly esteemed citizens. Charles R. Hoppin, at the ripe age of 74 years, 1 month and 5 days, died last Monday morning at his residence northwest of Yolo of an apoplectic stroke. He had been in ill health for some time, but appeared better that morning than for some time before. After a hearty breakfast he complained of feeling ill, and very soon passed away. His devoted wife and all of his children except Miss Harriet were at his bedside when death came. Miss Harriet had the morning started for Alameda, but a telegram reached her on the train and she returned home at noon of the same day.

Charles R. Hoppin came to California in 1849, from the state of Michigan, though he was a native of New York. In 1850 he located in Yolo county where he and one of his brothers purchased about 8,000 acres of choice Cache Creek land, a tract of which he owned and resided on it at the time of his death. So, for fifty-three years Mr. Hoppin has resided here in Yolo, and has been identified in nearly every important public movement for the development of the

county. Energetic, practical, progressive, he has stood for nearly all of these years in the front rank of those grand old Argonauts who have made Yolo county take rank among the very best counties in the state; and during all of that time he has maintained a deservedly excellent reputation for absolute honesty and integrity. He was a man whose word was as good as his bond—as good as any man's bond—and whose name is without a spot or stain. In nearly twenty years acquaintance with deceased, and those who lived near him and knew him best the writer has never heard his honor or veracity questioned. All bore witness to his upright character and goodness of heart. There was no better nor kinder neighbor than Charles R. Hoppin. He was a devoted husband and tender father. His sense of right and justice, and his inherent manliness caused him to place himself on the right side of all moral questions. Who does not remember the brave stand he took in 1887 before the Board of Supervisors, in support of the petition for closing the saloons in Yolo county. In a speech, strong, cogent, unanswerable he urged the Supervisors to pass the ordinance, make happy and prosperous scores of families, reclaim many tipplers who would in time become drunkards under saloon influence and save the youth of the community. "Gentlemen of the Board," said he in substance, "if you refuse to put an end to this crime-producing traffic, now that you have the power, you will be morally responsible for all the murders committed by it and through it during the time it thus exists with your consent and sanction." And at all times since he has proved the true and consistent friend of the temperance cause, and has kept his hands clean from the blood of alcohol's victims.

According to "The History of Northern California," published in 1891, Charles R. Hoppin was the son of Thaddeus Curtis Hoppin and Tamar Hoppin of Madison county, New York. When about fourteen years of age he went to Michigan, from which state he came, with an ox team, to California in 1849, since which time he has been one of our most progressive and wide-awake farmers and stockraisers.

The wife of the deceased was Miss Emily Bacon, of a renowned and honored family in Michigan; and she, with their four children, Misses Harriet, Edith and Dorothy, and Charles R. Jr., survives him. The family have the warm sympathy of all; and while their loss cannot be lessened, it may be some comfort to the bereaved that he whom they mourn so deeply as husband and father, is likewise sincerely mourned by the community at large, and will ever be remembered as a man of true worth and merit, of a generous and noble nature, a citizen par excellence, and a friend and neighbor unsurpassed.

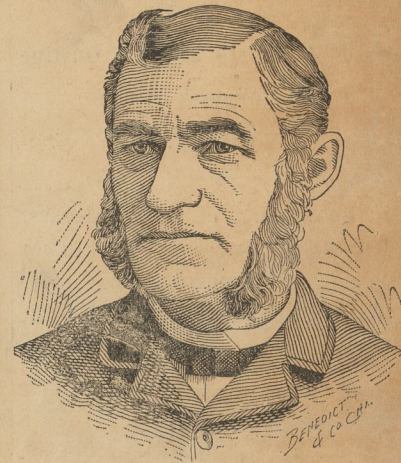
The funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. D. Holt of the Episcopal Church at the family residence Wednesday, at 3 p. m. Interment was made in the Woodland cemetery. The floral offerings more than covered the grave. The pallbearers were T. R. Lowe Roy Coil, T. B. Gibson, C. F. Thomas, W. Hadley and E. B. Mering.

CHARLES ROSSITER HOPPIN.

Here we have one of the Pioneers of California and one of Yolo County's oldest and best known citizens. He is a native of Georgetown, New York and is now about 62 years old. He emigrated to California from Niles, Michigan, in 1849, stopping one year in the placer diggings on Yuba river. In 1850, with his brother John, he came to Yolo County and together purchased an interest in the "Hardy Grant" on Cache Creek. Here the two brothers took up a permanent residence and with the growth of the county and by the improvement of their opportunities laid the foundations of a splendid estate. No finer land can be found on earth than the land through which Cache Creek flows. After being cropped continuously for thirty years this

soil still yields its thirty and forty bushels to the acre.

Mr. Hoppin is one of the many staid wheat raisers of the county who frankly admits that he is a convert to the new faith,—the doctrine of the vine and the fig tree. He says our lands are too valuable in this day and age to devote them entirely to the cultivation of a cereal that is so abundantly produced on the almost limitless valleys of British America, Australia, Russia and India. Mr. Hoppin is particularly interested in the Seedless Sultana raisin, of which he is cultivating a small vineyard at present



and intends to enlarge to considerable proportions.

In 1853 Mr. Hoppin returned East and purchased cattle, driving his herds across the plains and spending the winter of '54 in Salt Lake City. In 1874 he returned to his old home Niles, Michigan, and was there united in marriage to Miss Emily Bacon, a lady of rare culture and worth. Four children bless their home.