



THE AMADORIAN

A Publication of the Amador County Historical Society

President's Corner

Dear Fellow ACHS Member: It has been a very busy couple of months for the Amador County Historical Society. We had a good crowd in March at the Sutter Creek NSGW Hall. A big *Thank You* to Frank Cuhna and the Native Sons for a fantastic lunch and their contribution to ACHS. Following lunch, several folks walked through the new Miner's Bend Park. It was a pleasure to collaborate with their organization.

On April 9th Larry Cenotto, Sr. was honored on the steps of the National Hotel for his life work and devotion in preserving Amador County's legacy. A plaque was unveiled on the side wall of the National Hotel which pays tribute to Larry's collection of work "Logan's Alley". A great deal of appreciation is due to the generosity of Stan Lukowicz for making this a meaningful and memorable community event.

Please take a look at the pictures from our June BBQ on pages 5 & 9. Over 80 people enjoyed a delicious steak dinner prepared by board members Phil Giurlani and Leonard Williams. Special thanks to Frank Tortorich for this engaging presentation on the covered wagons that brought pioneers to Amador County. Also, a shout-out to Elaine Williams and Jenny Guirlani for their help in serving food & drinks; Alicia Miller and Teresa Guidi for the nice table decorations; Judy Jebian; Thorton Consolo and his son for helping to set up the grounds and others I may have forgot to mention.

Larry Cenotto Honored



Present at the event were family members of Larry Cenotto including (L-R) Laird Cenotto; Lee Cenotto; Barbara Grogan; Larry Cenotto, Jr; and Locke Cenotto

Lastly, the evening would not have been the success it was without the dedication of Ed and Mimi Arata for their persistence and passion in renovating the Kennedy Gold Mine Models. If you haven't had a chance to see the new exhibit, it is a must!

Thanks again to all the members and guests that came to support the Historical Society.

Enjoy the Amadorian and I hope to see you at an upcoming event.

Best regards, Jeana Hultquist, President

The National Hotel

The following passage was prompted by an inquiry to the Scenic 88 Fun Times in 1976 from San Franciscan Joseph Freidman; "Visited the gold country for the first time..." said the San Franciscan. "Interested in more information on the National Hotel in Jackson. Seems like this landmark has had an exciting history."

And long, Mr. Friedman. But surely no more exciting times occurred there than occur there now, especially when Berniece or Neil 2 head the conga line through the "bridal suite" about 11 p.m.

On the site where the National Hotel now stands there has been some kind of building since 1849, and a hotel and bar since 1852. Other than that once shady ground beneath the hanging tree, Jackson has no more historic spot.

Jackson (nee Jackson's Creek and *Botellas*) began in 1848 near the three forks of the small creek. The story is that Louis Tellier was the first permanent resident. It probably was his Mexican cart parked at the Creekside springs when Martin's men came by in the summer of '48. 3

Just upstream from the junction of the south and middle forks of the small creek was the ford or easiest crossing. Even if the creek went dry, the spring at the crossing ran and slaked the thirst of goldseekers and traders traveling south or north.

This side of the creek, opposite the spring, and high enough on the bank to escape the normal freshet, the first merchants pitched their tents or tacked together canvas-covered, wooden buildings.

Probably in 1849 (Jesse Mason in our Thompson and West country history says 1850) a man named Ellis Evans claimed ground or a lot by the trail, just northerly of the creek, about where the National stands today.

Evans was a Pennsylvanian. He left there as a young man to seek his fortune, went to

Louisiana and where cotton was king got into the cotton gin manufacturing business.

His cousin, Armstrong Askey, a Keystone state native, too, joined him in the venture. Perhaps another Pennsylvanian, D.C. White, did, too. Most likely when gold was discovered, Evans and White came to California in '49. Askey, perhaps, went back home before crossing the plains in '50 and joining Evans and White in Jackson's Creek.

Before Askey's arrival, Evans and White became partners in a grocery and general provision store. That store, probably pieced together in '49 but certainly up by '50, was the first on the National hotel's site.

If it had a sign at all it probably read "Evans & White's Store." Later, when Askey arrived, it was "Evans, White & Co.."

Our first documented mention of the site and store was recorded in the fall of 1851, when the county seat of Calaveras County was at Jackson's Creek. On August 5 George W. Harris sold to Charles Peters "1 canvas house and chattels" bounded "northeast by Barrett & Brothers" and southeast by Evans & White."

That first store may have been canvas, too, or the loose-chinked log structure Mason talks about. Regardless, sometime in 1852 that first rude storehouse was burned or pulled down and a tall, thin, wooden building was built in its place.

Its two-story front faced Main, and three-story back faced the creek. A rectangular sign, hiding the steep pitch of its roof, announced: "The Louisiana Hotel and Store" and a line beneath said, "Evans, White & Co."

II

How do we know? There exist at least four drawings or views of pre-1860 Jackson. The artists of three of them sketched from Peek's hill, and thus show the back and side of the hotel-store.

The fourth, which Larry Schuman resketches from the original, appeared in an early newspaper in July, 1854. For some time Logan has possessed a copy, awaiting a suitable occasion to publish it.

He believes – having never seen another copy anywhere – that this may be only the second time it has been publicly printed in over 122 years!

We do have, however, one other view of early Jackson's Main street sketched even earlier. Maybe circa 1852 or '53. You'll find it in our Thompson and West county history.

That view's subject is the hanging tree. Framing it in the artist's composition are a few buildings on both sides of the street. But the artist omitted drawing in any buildings standing at the street's foot.

On Page 13 is one of the few sketches of the pioneer and original Louisiana hotel and store owned by Evans and White.

Study the drawing from the left (shown on Page 13). The lettering behind the tree on the low building reads "...Maujer." The rest of the sign read, "Barrett &" Amos Barrett and Daniel Maujer were partners in Barrett and company.

When Wells Fargo got started in California in 1852, they probably put their first Jackson agency in his store.

On the other side of the Louisiana is Louis Martell and T.D. Wells' blacksmith shop. Its location would be on the National hotel's lot today.

Right of it, where the stage points, is today's Vogan alley, or the original trail or route to the crossing, creek and camps south. By 1854, though, cross-creek traffic went via the bridge on today's Broadway. The alley went to stables and outbuildings.

At the far right is the Union house and stage office. Either it or the French hotel up the street on that side was the camp's first major hotel.

From previous information here you must have reasonably inferred that Evans and White probably named the hotel "Louisiana..." because they both lived in that state before coming to Jackson after the gold discovery.

Even in those days, passions between north and south were heating over the question of the extension of slavery in new territories and states. If southerners shunned the Union house, they had the Louisiana, even if run by northerners, to lodge in.

The sketch shows us the building's front. We can see its west side and rear in other drawings sketched circa 1854, 1855 and 1857.

As early as 1852, the U.S. mail stage probably made the new hotel its stage office. Charley Coover's line was hauling the mail and passengers from Volcano to Sacramento via Jackson and Drytown from that June and years after.

In August, 1856 – perhaps because Evans and Askey were seeking Alaskan gold – the Louisiana's proprietors were Mr. and Mrs. G.S. Smith. Their ad then announced the hotel had a "thoroughly renovated ladies' parlor, suitable rooms for families... bathrooms and a good stable attached." Stopping there daily was Coover's stage.

III

While we possess many illustrations of Jackson as early as 1853, Logan knows of no photographs of it earlier than 1856, the year the photo on page 13 was taken.

Incidentally, don't grouse if its reproduction isn't sharp and clear; after 125 years, the

STRANGE MUSEUM VISITORS

By Judy Jebian
June 20, 2017

Ed Arata called me before I even had my 1st cup of coffee and told me that he had heard sounds of movement when entering the museum and after looking around, he had found the source – a barn owl perched on the chandelier in the front parlor. I called animal control and left a voice mail and then sat down with my morning coffee to wait for them to call me back. Within the hour, my call was returned and I was given Pat Benik's number from Tri-County Wildlife Care. She met me at the museum at 10:00 with her long pole bird net. Thornton Consolo and his son, George, who had been doing yard cleanup, stood guard at the door to prevent the bird from flying into a different room.

The bird left the chandelier, made one swoop across the room and then promptly flew straight into Pat's net. When she released him/her into the front yard, the bird immediately took flight across the street gliding past the kindergarten yard and was gone. It was a beautiful and almost fully grown youngster with a huge wing span. I was amazed to have seen it so close. After returning to the parlor, I found a few white feathers and some less desirable white reminders, but otherwise the room was undamaged and easily cleaned up and put to rights.

Later that afternoon, and told me that he to locate the source. inspected all the spotted a broken When I picked it up, I white ball huddled men's work gloves them for Ed but out and flew up and toward us and kitchen.



Ed called me again from inside the museum had heard more sounds but had not been able Back I went to the museum. Ed, Mimi, and I rooms without finding anything, but then I picture frame under the dining room table. peered under the China closet and saw a underneath. Then I remembered a pair of similar to Pat's in the back hall. I retrieved before he could get them on, the bird fluttered over the piano then turned back coming slammed into the pass-through window to the

The bird was knocked to the floor, but before Ed could get his hands on it, it flew up again, back over the piano, turned back and then slammed bang into the window again. This time, the stunned bird was still long enough for Ed to get both hands over its wings and we hurried to the front door releasing the 2nd barn owl into the sky beyond the school. What a day!

The only thing we could figure out is that these siblings came down the chimney in the guest parlor, probably early in the morning because they definitely weren't in the building the previous day. Unfortunately, we didn't get a picture, but I'll always remember our two very strange visitors to the museum in June of 2017.

ACHS Summer BBQ



Incidentally, don't grouse if its reproduction isn't sharp and clear; after 125 years, the original photograph isn't either.

What is it? You're looking almost directly at the Louisiana hotel (and store?) of Evans, White and Company (Ellis Evans, D.C. White, Armstrong Askey), the predecessor of today's National hotel.

The burning of this structure in 1862 cleared the ground for the above firm, or Evans and Askey of it, to erect a two-story, with basement brick, hotel they renamed the National. Its third story and extensions came later.

Who knows but that daguerreotypist D.H. Woods took the photo. Woods, also a sign and ornamental painter, had an upstairs room that summer in the hotel.

How do we know the photograph was taken in 1856? That is the probable year. Posted on the hotel's tall façade, and mostly covering a pair or trio of windows, is a political sign or banner, perhaps painted by Woods, too.

It exhorts 1856 electors to vote for the Democrat party's candidates, James Buchanan for president, and John Breckenridge for vice president. In November 1856, voters in Amador gave Buchanan the plurality in a three-way contest among the Know Nothings Millard Fillmore, and the first Republican presidential candidate, John Fremont.

Also running for the country office of treasurer that November was hotel proprietor Evans. Maybe he was so pleased at Buchanan's victory as well as his own, that he left the sign up after the elections.

The photo also shows that the U.S. mail stage or (Charles) Coover and company, headquartered at the hotel. The line left

town daily for Sacramento via Drytown. Note the stage coach, half hidden by either a freight or (is it?) a mortician's wagon or hearse of some kind?

Behind the stage is the Miners drug store and news depot, a new brick store erected only a year before. Seen over its rooftop is the Young American hotel and saloon and other buildings on Broadway.

Probably when the photograph was taken the hotel was leased. Evans was country treasurer elect (or soon would be), White was partner in a soda works, and Askey had ventured to the Alaskan gold fields. The partners needed someone to run the hotel.

The tallest part of the hotel rose, sources say, in 1852, replacing a ruder log structure which was Evans and White's store and meat market by the creek. The stairs and narrow addition on the right were constructed in 1854.

It is difficult to read the hotel sign at the top of the façade, but it probably says, "Louisiana Hotel (& Store?), Evans, White & Co....."

IV

If one pored over old newspapers and other records long enough, much miscellany (say you trivia?) about the original Louisiana might be accumulated. Little, however, would be memorable.

An exception might be the federal census of 1860 and what it tells us about the hotel. Former sheriff George Durham, acting as assistance census marshal, stopped by to count bodies early that August.

Durham, incidentally, succeeded W.A. Phoenix as sheriff in 1855 when the latter was killed in a shootout with fugitives who perpetrated the Rancheria massacre. Durham would also be elected to a full term

ACHS 2017 - Board of Directors

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Board Meetings are held on the 3rd Wednesday of each month at 3:00 p.m. at 225 Church St. (Amador County Museum)

Members and friends are invited to attend.

Amador County Historical Society

Member Events for 2017

- ***Sept 8 - Wine & Cheese Tasting at the Museum - 5:30 - 8:30pm***
- ***TBD - Old Schoolhouse, Plymouth***
- ***Nov 5 - Annual Dinner at Teresa's Restaurant - 5:00 - 8:00 pm***

Amador Central Railroad -

Events and Run Dates for 2017

May 27 - Memorial Weekend run for the public, runs from Ione to Sunny Brook and back, \$20.00.

Sept. 23 - End of Summer Run, for Motor Car operators and their guests.

Oct. 21 - Fall History Run for the public, reserved tickets only, information coming soon.

Dec. 2 - Christmas Run, for Motor Car operators and their guests. Bring a Toy and run fee is only \$25.00.



Kennedy Mine Model Tours

Tours of the Kennedy Mine Model are on-going every Friday, Saturday and Sunday in the building adjacent to the museum. . . come on down, bring your friends, see how the "Hardrock Miners" brought the gold up from more than a mile from under the earth.

See the headframe, the Stamp Mill and the Wheel in action with mechanized motors...it is like a little show lasting about 45 minutes, with live narration and tape presentation.

Tours are at noon and 1:00 p.m. or by appointment any day or time (subject to decent availability). Group tours, schools and organizations welcome! Located at 225 Church Street, Jackson Mine Model building in parking lot next to museum.

For more information, call the Amador County Historical Society at 209-257-1485.

ACHS Lifetime Members

Kathy Allen & Frank Axe - Richard & July Allen - Joseph Aparicio Family - Ed & Mary Lee Arata - Caryl Arnese - Michael Bell - Heidi Boitano - Mark, Lorie & Matthew Bowlby - Ray & Barb Brusatori - William Burger - Paul & Claudine Burnett - Jerry Cassesi - Robert J. & Susan L. Chandler - D.E. Collins - Thornton & Paula Jo Consolo - Robert M. & Lorraine M. Cooper - Mary Cowan - Jeannine & Patrick Crew* - Jean Louise Dahl - Robert Davis - Kathleen Du Bois - John Ellyson, MD - Carol Emerson - Katherine Evatt & Pete Bell - Robin Field & Carol Mischer - Wayne Garibaldi - Phillip & Jenny Giurlani - Ray & Cheryl Herndon & Bobby Keeling - Curtis & Denise Hollis - Patricia Huberty - Jeana (Cova) Hultquist & Marshall Cova - Ida Ruth Johnson - Marilyn Jones - Richard & Pat Jones - Gretchen Kingsbury - George & Joan La Ponsie - Gary & Jaimie Little - Stan Lukowicz - Allen & Karen Martin - Jeremy & Shirley McCarty - Frances Melusky - Marshal Merriam - Joe & Alicia Miller (Giurlani) - Jean Mueller - Ron Oliverro - Katherine & William Orescan - Hazel, Jeffrey & Amy Powell - Marian & Leonard Randolph - Jeanne C. Russ - Martin Ryan - John H. & Patricia Scott - Norm Seid - Beverly Smallfield - George P. Smith - Rose Marie Smith - John Solaja* - Marie-Louise Solaja - Audrey Souza - Charles J. Spinetta - Ray Stacey* - Steve & Linda Stocking - Suzanne Erickson Stroy - Ed & Margaret Swift - Russell & Mary Beth VanVoorhis - Violich Farms - Grant Vogel & Pam Sharp - Sutter Creek Promotions Committee - Volcano Community Services District - Fraser & Teddy West

*Benefactor

About the Amador County Historical Society

The Amador County Historical Society is a non-profit organization dedicated to the research and preservation of Amador County heritage and history.

The organization brings together people from diverse backgrounds to work towards these goals. We invite all interested persons to attend our monthly meetings and encourage your suggestions and active participation in Society events and endeavors.

We also welcome guest articles for our newsletter. Unfortunately, due to limited space we can accept only those pertaining to local history. If you have any questions regarding ACHS please contact the office at (209) 257-1485.

If you would like to become a member of the Society, please fill in the membership form below and mail along with the appropriate dues to the Amador County Historical Society, P.O. Box 761, Jackson, Calif.

Name _____ Address _____

Phone _____ Email _____

Please check one of the following Membership:

- | | | | |
|-----------------|---|--|--|
| ANNUAL | <input type="checkbox"/> Individual \$20.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> Family (2 or more) \$30.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> Students \$15.00 |
| LIFETIME | <input type="checkbox"/> Family (2 or more) \$400.00 | SPONSOR | <input type="checkbox"/> Benefactor (\$1,000 up) |
| | | | <input type="checkbox"/> Patron (\$500 to \$999) |
| | | | <input type="checkbox"/> Associate (\$250 to \$499) |
| | | | <input type="checkbox"/> Other _____ |



Members of the Post & Arata Families at an informal get-together during the Amador County Historical Society June fundraiser with debut of the recently refurbished Kennedy Mine models

Durham would also be elected to a full term in 1866.

In 1850, when Durham's predecessor came by that site, only Ellis Evans and D.C. White resided in that first rude dwelling-store. A decade later both lived elsewhere but partner Armstrong Askey was a boarding bachelor.

A New Jersey couple, both 36, Joseph and "E.G." King, were the hotelkeepers. Their three children were counted too. Steward and chambermaid (and also Pennsylvanians) were a black couple, 24-year old Stanley and 17-year old Anna James.

From the same state was T.M. Pawling, Amador's 35-year old county clerk. From the "Empire state" was a self-styled gentleman, William Poole.

At 1:30 p.m., August 23, 1862, the Louisiana had stood for about a decade on its Creekside site. By 4 that Saturday, it was ash and charred metal.

The great fire in Jackson's history, so often alluded to here, had incinerated the wooden Louisiana, all other frame buildings between the creek's north and middle branches, and most of the "fire-proof" brick, too.

Mulligan's brick saloon, erected in 1855 next easterly of the Louisiana, went down. The blacksmith's burned on the other side. In that section of town, in fact, only the two corner brick buildings – each heavily damaged – survived.

Today they are the Masonic building and Wells Fargo bar and restaurant. Then they were Rocco(a)'s store and Sharp and Coolidge's drug store and E. Bruno *et al's* store.

With great resolve and energy townspeople rebuilt. Some frames were up the next day

By Monday the huge kiln was fired to bake brick for reconstruction.

Meantime, Evans and Askey pondered their loss, estimated variously between \$5,000 and \$10,000, and resolved to rebuild the Louisiana in brick.

Following the fire, the partners apparently obtained the lot where the blacksmith shop stood, to accommodate a bigger hotel.

We can date today's National hotel, reader, almost precisely from a lien filed and an ad run in the local paper. Subcontractor R.M. Howard provided the contractor 23,718 pounds of lime between September 11, 1862 and January, 1863. On March 27, possibly the exact date the structure was considered finished, Howard filed a lien for \$177.18 still owed him.

The next day, Thursday, March 28, an ad started in the *Dispatch* announcing the "new National Hotel, built from the ruins of the "Louisiana." It was three stories, with sleeping and parlor departments managed by Mrs. Ellis Evans.

In charge of the eating department and overall proprietor was J.P. Leonard.

Let us use Marsh 27 or 28, 1863 as the birth date of today's hotel.

"You seem to prolong your pieces exasperatingly," a friend recently observed. Imagine what Logan's critics must say if a *bon ami* speaks so unkindly.

To the charge, the writer pleads no contest. While brevity may be the soul of wit, verbosity is its spice.

Logan's penchant to lard these pieces must stem from earlier days moonlighting as a *Dispatch* reporter. Unaccountably, the usually astute squire Barnett, as close with a

buck as was Scrooge, paid for this writer's prose by the inch.

That's why prolixity became part of his style, and, curses, remains so. The squire, Logan might add, got smarter, and now pays proportionally to these essays' shortness. Curses again.

As hard as he tries, long words and a cascade of clauses rush from Logan's portable. What a disciplined writer could relate in one column. Logan takes four. But notice, he never runs out of the subjects.

Today's National hotel, to resume our story, has been greatly enlarged since it was reconstructed by spring, 1863. Unfortunately, no photograph of that first brick hotel seems to exist. 4

The hostelry was as wide as the present front porch or veranda and was only two stories above basement. Its depth? Stroll along Vogan alley and you can easily see where the addition starts.

After the 1862 fire...attorney A.C. Brown rebuilt what had been the Mulligan's saloon next easterly of the National. The new brick, only one story with basement, was completed by September 20, 1862.

Simultaneously, Askey and Evans' new hotel began rising abutting it. On the other side of Mulligan's, Frank Rocco's new two-story theatre building was about to be erected, too.

In 1879 the owners added a second story over the former Mulligan bar. Logan did not determine whether they previously had purchased the adjoining lot and building from attorney Brown. Probably so.

Regardless, the drawing in our Thompsons and West county history shown on page 13 depicts the National hotel after this first expansion in 1879.

In 1894 and 1896 longtime owners Askey and Evans died. A hotel business that Evans (with White) started 44 years before, was sold to an Englishman named Richard Webb.

Webb, also a contentious, volatile editor of the *Amador Ledger*, renovated and enlarged the hotel that year...Therefore, date the third-story front and three-story-with-basement addition from 1896.

An 1898 fire insurance map of Jackson shows us that, internally, the hotel's floor plan hasn't changed much in all those 80 years. The "New National Hotel," as William Penry, senior's insurance map shows, had dining and kitchen in the basement, bar and office in second floor front and lodging second floor rear and above.

In those days there were a couple of outbuildings behind the addition, long since removed.

After Webb, the National hotel was owned variously by Alexander Eudey (twice), C.O. Culbert, Julius Chichizola, the Bank of Amador County, and John Vicini.

In June, 1963, the last sold the run-down hostelry to Bernice and Neil Stark whose hard work, imagination and cash saved the centennarian and revived it.

A historic block, at the head of Main, on Water street. The hotel and next two buildings east, fom 1863 and 1862-63. And the corner Masonic building, probably from late 1854.

"Eureka," said the erstwhile friend. "Your endless annals of the National hotel do cease! Be merciful and be more brief next time."

"Ah, but I was," rejoins Logan, who may even hit up Scrooge, er, that is, the squire, for a raise.

V

Note to Reader: In this last section, Logan appears to recap some of the history and bring forward to the then owners in the early 1900s.

Logan wishes (January, 1986) to review the hostelry's history for its new owners, Nancy Banducci and Bill Smith.

But should we not all thank former owners Neil and Bernice Stark for saving, preserving and restoring the hotel in their 24 years ownership? Resoundingly, yes!

In the mines, Evans purchased and slaughtered cattle and sold meat and other staples in stores at Clinton and Butte City from 1849, and in Jackson's Creek since 1850. Another Pennsylvanian, D.C. White, was Evans' partner, at least in Jackson's Creek.

In 1850, Evans and White erected a log store whose timbers were cut nearby. It was either on or near the present hotel site. They filled the crevices between logs with "bones and mud."

In the fall of '50 cousin Askey joined Evans at Jackson's creek. When Evans left Louisiana, Askey had gone to Illinois to see a brother, and then joined the overland migration to California the spring of '50.

Askey mined for a time in coyote holes in Butte basin before raising his poke and making the firm Evans, White and company (Askey).

The new hotel built after the fire was named the National. It was a prudent choice, as a

Louisiana hotel wouldn't attract Union sympathizers in that year or subsequent years of the civil war.

During the Evans-Askey ownership (Ellis married Mary Meek in 1855 and Askey married Mary Brown in 1871) they built additional rooms atop a single-story brick building next door easterly.

Newspaper publisher Richard Webb in 1896 constructed the first three-story addition to the rear of the main wing.



Thus ended 46 years of business at the site for Evans and 44 years with the Louisiana and then National hotel.

It was Vicini who, in 1927, removed some frame buildings

near the creek behind the hotel and added the last three-story extension. In the late 1950's Joe and Babe Fuentes and George Bryovich bought the hotel from Vicini and in September, 1961, sold it to Stark.

Has the hotel been in continuous operation since 1863? Most likely. But it would take much more research to ascertain the fact.

How many owners has the hotel had? Evans and Askey, Eebb, Eudey, Culbert, Chichizola, the bank, Vicini, Fuentes and Bryovich and Stark. But the new owners title search will tell them exactly how many.

Other than the National hotel in Nevada City, which historians there say was built in

1956, our National hotel is the oldest in the gold country. It is charged that Nevada City's National has been closed a few times. If so, our new owners may have the longest, continuously operated hotel in the gold country or even the state.

May Banduccci-Smith make sure this town treasure stands for at least a quarter century more...5

From the Editor: After being shut down in 2009, Stanley Lukowicz bought and restored Jackson's "Grande Dame" giving the hotel new life and returning historic position to the community. I believe that Logan would be pleased to know that the extensive renovation will carry on his dreams and vision of the three-story town treasure.

Footnotes:

1. Logan's Alley, 24 Nov, 1, 8, 15 Dec 1976, 1 July 1981, in the Dispatch, and January 1986 Fun Times
2. Stark, former owners
3. His obituary says Tellier didn't arrive until early 1849
4. Huntington library has a circa 1870 photo of Jackson showing the original brick, rear view. The Amador county museum and archives has a copy
5. In March, 1988, it was 125



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