

LIGHTING UP THE CITY ON NEW YEAR'S EVE

How the Fiesta People of Polk Street Speeded Away the Departing Year of "Ninety-Six"

The Merry King, Surrounded by His Royal Court, Was in the Parade.

FATHER TIME IN BURLESQUE.

Fourth and Sixteenth Streets Have Wheeled Into the Line of Light and Progress.

Polk street "rang out the old, rang in the new" last night in a merry carnival in celebration of electric lights and coming prosperity.

colored lanterns and decorated windows. On the last day of the fiesta every bright bit of bunting tinted in the yellow and red was brought out and hung to the breeze.

All day yesterday the sidewalks were crowded, and last evening there was a perfect jam. The cable-cars only with difficulty could make their way along.

An old man appeared marching with a stately tread down the street, and this venerable personage seemed to be the real king of the carnival.

made the likeness to the quicksilver god quite complete. However, on his shoulders were fastened a big pair of turkey wings that fluttered in his movements quite bravely.

The graceful pinions savored of Cupid, but the old chap's gray whiskers made the Father Time manifestly apparent.

At 8 o'clock the scream of a bugle announced the coming of an important personage, and the King of the Fiesta rode into the street.

The sovereign looked every inch a king, according to the pictures of those individuals, and fitted into his place in the carnival right royally.

When the clocks told the end of the old year, preparations for firing the pyrotechnics were made, and all stood ready to witness the display.

At the stroke of midnight the entire street was a blaze of glory and the manipulators of the fireworks began to make preparations to fill the sky with creations glorious to behold.

The pieces displayed in the variation of powder-colors were three striking pictures. First, that of "Old Father Time, 1896."

The fifteen or twenty dancers and street performers attracted considerable attention and applause.

Among the noted guests were the members of the Larkin-street Improvement Club, chartered by President Kohn and Secretary Dross.

The business wagons extended for many blocks, the line of march at night being substantially the same as that of the afternoon.

It was the general impression of all that the lighting and improved methods of business will attract general attention and stimulate local pride in business.

The festive of the Sixteenth-street Improvement Club, beginning shortly after midnight, impressed upon all the fact that they have a section where brains, energy, push and business acumen thrive amid solid home comfort in the "warm belt of the Mission."

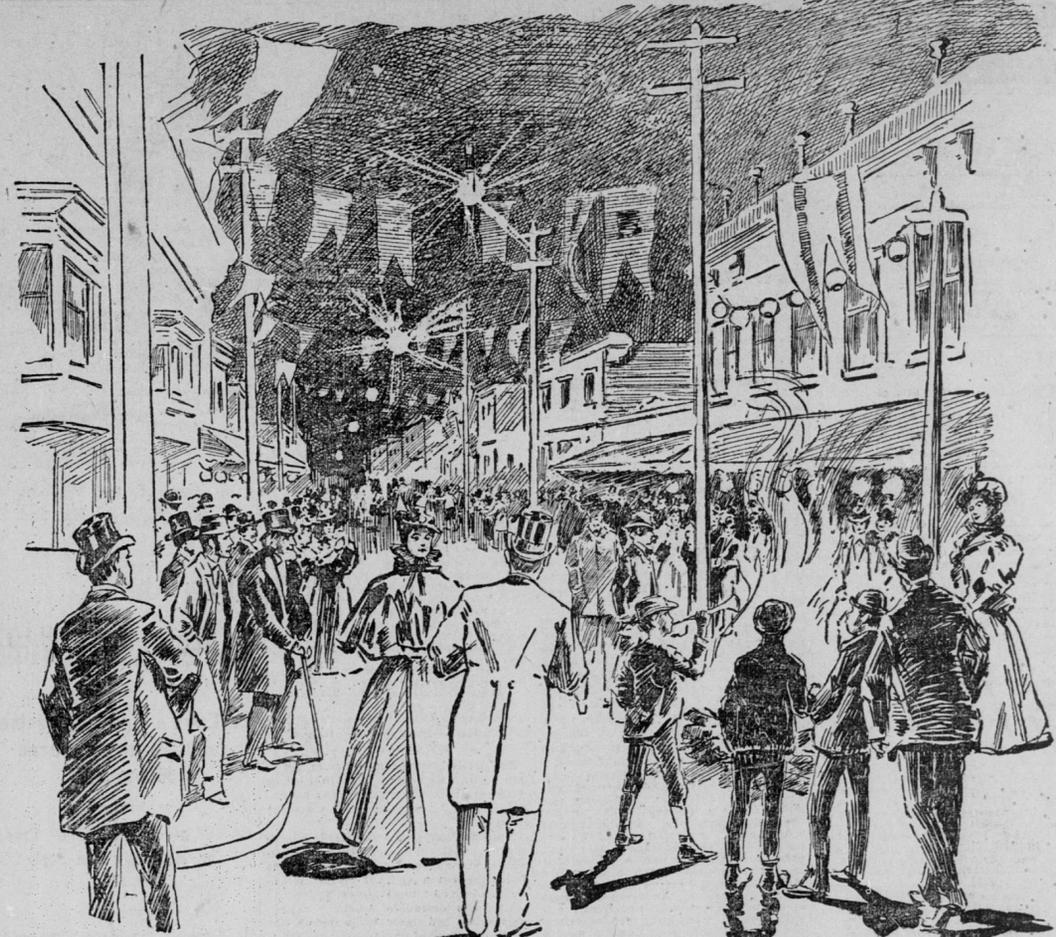
Last night the merchants along either line of Sixteenth street hung their places of business with the stars and stripes,

bunting of blue and gold, pennants, Japanese lanterns and streamers. They did it with such earnestness that Sixteenth street last night looked like an arched passage-way of wide dimensions, brilliantly illuminated with electricity and reported at every corner.

The men whose personal endeavors brought about last night's celebration are J. J. Moran, T. O'Dwyer, W. H. Benson, and L. Goldman; the executive committee being George Center, J. F. Warbel, T. O'Dwyer, F. Raabe and F. L. Griffith.

The honorary members of the celebration are Claus Spreckels, John Center, H. J. Mangels and Captain W. H. Taylor.

Those who subscribed most liberally in the premises, at subscription, by the way, which continues in force for six months, are:



Sixteenth Street As It Appeared Under the Electric Lights Last Night.

W. H. Benson, \$10; W. H. Taylor, \$5; J. H. Mangels for H. Mangels' estate, \$5. The merchants in the block between Folsom and Howard subscribed \$9 75; those between Howard and Mission \$21 50, and those between Mission and Valencia \$60.

No subscriptions have yet been reported from the block between Valencia and Guerrero, though some are promised. A number of liberal subscribers were also reported from Mission-street merchants.

Those who decorated their establishments along the line of parade were: T. O'Dwyer, John J. Moran, McCoy & Nesbit, J. Leichter, G. J. Center, J. F. Meany, George Jager, Fred Reppe, W. Brusker, G. Graf, O. Doyle & Co., S. Friedmann & Son, D. E. Bousler, George Hartman, Jacob Harris, R. C. Griffith, John F. Bruns, Bruns Bros., Walbel's Bazaar, G. H. Van der Mahden, E. Bros., J. E. Adams, W. H. Benson, J. F. Wielman, F. Brandt, C. A. Taylor, Fred Anthony Taylor, Paul Bunzer, Henry Steiner, N. C. Straven, F. Raabe, T. Musgrave, J. Peterson, J. Serenky, F. Weyrath, T. O'Hara, Anthony Taylor, Paul Bunzer, Henry Steiner, N. Bowman, William Huhlieman, N. G. Webeloch, Charles Weiser, C. A. Parkin, J. Lungegar, L. Carr, D. Shaw, W. Levy, N. Braun, F. Rindred, W. J. Patterson, R. W. Coffin, J. Fleischman, Anton Sittler & Schan, James Boyie, D. A. B. Balaban, E. K. Aldrich, Galanth Bros., Sperrling & Stoenwald, James Hays, W. Friedler, Charles Smith, Charles H. Mayer, John H. Lindemann, W. Levy, Gus Hennig, F. J. McGinnis, J. D. Rush, Mrs. Rele, E. W. John, Rube Muech, R. H. Wilcox, Ed Butzbach, J. Nichols, E. H. J. Marquand, Charles Klein, A. Fischer.

Claus Spreckels, \$20; John Center, \$10;

is the intention of the members of the club to stay with the work until the entire street has the benefit of arc lamps. And in addition to this endeavor will be made to have the old round-headed cobles taken up and the street brought up to grade and repaved with bitumen, making it one of the best business streets south of Market.

The following business men had their stores handsomely dressed with flags and bunting and ornamented by a generous display of Japanese lanterns:

18, John T. Sullivan, shoe house; 30, The Tominski, the "Capitol" liquor store; 34, S. Stern, the Modern Baths; 28, G. Gail, coffee and lunch rooms; 40, C. H. Bros., grocers, corner Fourth and Mission; Henry O. Weider, crockery and glassware; 106, K. M. Sheridan, Pacific Straw Works; 52, H. Cohen, furnishing goods; 118, Bon & Weisgerber, wines and liquors; 128, Albert Wolf, the same force for street distances, but their velocity diminishes rapidly beyond 300 yards.

For small game a person fond of shooting may save himself of the novel idea of another inventor, who suggests that tinplate shot would be preferable to the kind now in use. These latter are coated with graphite to blacken and polish them, and this is alleged to be objectionable because the graphite fouls the gun.

There is a popular notion, by the way, to the effect that lead shot are made spherical by falling from a height. This is an absurd error, inasmuch as the only purpose of lofty shot-towers is to give the shot a chance to cool and harden as they tumble. They are just as perfect spheres when they start from the top as when they reach the well of water 200 feet or so below. The usefulness of the water is merely as a soft cushion to receive them.

Shot cannot be made from pure lead, but an admixture of arsenic causes the lead to form globules. The molten mixture is placed in a big iron saucepan with a perforated bottom, and the drops falling through are the shot. They must fall some distance in order to get time to cool and harden. A batch thus tumbled about in a revolving barrel with plum-bags, and finally through a series of sieves to sort them into sizes for market.—Boston Transcript.

Irish is still generally spoken throughout a considerable part of the west of Ireland. There are six schools in which the language is taught.

GLORIOUS SIXTEENTH.

The Thoroughfare a Blaze of Light and Splendor.

Sixteenth street, from Valencia to Folsom, was as much another part of the City last night as an avenue from Chicago or a bit of Central Park.

The festive of the Sixteenth-street Improvement Club, beginning shortly after midnight, impressed upon all the fact that they have a section where brains, energy, push and business acumen thrive amid solid home comfort in the "warm belt of the Mission."

Last night the merchants along either line of Sixteenth street hung their places of business with the stars and stripes,

NINTH-STREET PROGRESS.

Now the Solid Business Men There Want Good Pavement.

The progressive business men who were in the van of street lighting by electricity and illuminated Ninth street from Market to Mission are one and all satisfied with their work. Such an improvement as they effected did not fail to have its effect, for already Ninth street is crowded at night. And it has encouraged the merchants on that thoroughfare to make a stand for still further improvement that cannot fail to turn business in that direction.

They are preparing to make a concerted fight for bituminous pavement on the principal blocks, and Maurice A. Owens, who started the movement and made it a complete success.

"The new lights have made all the difference in the pavement," said Maurice A. Owens, who started the movement and made it a complete success. "Where formerly Ninth street was black when viewed from Market, it is now all light. The difference is that between day and night. There are six arc lights in each block, and no other street has done better. But that is not all we want."

"Immediately after the holidays there will be a meeting of the merchants in the Ninth-street Club. The object of this meeting will be to try to get the Supervisor and landlords on the street, at least as far as Howard, if not to Folsom, to come together on a proposition of taking up the pavement and laying bitumen. Ninth street is level and could easily be made a part of the Folsom-street boulevard, in which case teams and vehicles of all sorts would take Ninth street in going on or from the Mission. This would bring more business to us all along the street, and it won't be our fault if we do not have a street equal to any in point of newest improvements."

"We have sixty-eight subscribers to the lighting fund in two blocks, and they are ready for progress. We intend to keep up with the rest of them, and as the solid business men of the street are all in line there is no fear that we won't succeed."

FUN ON FOURTH STREET.

Merchants Hold High Festival Under the New Lights.

Fourth street—"old Fourth street"—the only pathway that led from the plaza to the Mission Dolores and the Willows, over which the ancient bus rocked and jolted with the happy pioneer in the early 30's, underwent a complete transformation last night.

Under the management of John T. Sullivan, president; G. Gall, vice-president; W. F. King, secretary, and John Shay, treasurer, of the Fourth-street Improvement Club, that street presented a new phase by the introduction of electric arc lights swung over the center of the street from Market to Folsom, and with the addition of the new electric lanterns strung in front of stores and along both sides of the street, with bonfires and rockets and roman candles sent high up into the sky.

These, with a continuous racket of bell-ringing and the blowing of tin horns, with the sweeter notes of a band of music, were all in joyous harmony in celebrating the illumination of this street by electric lights, which means an increase on the right side of the ledger to the benefit of the blocky merchants.

The extra lighting of Fourth street goes no further than Folsom at present, but it



J. J. MORAN, PRESIDENT



THOMAS ODWYER, VICE-PRESIDENT



LOUIS GOLDMAN, TREASURER



W. H. BENSON, SECRETARY

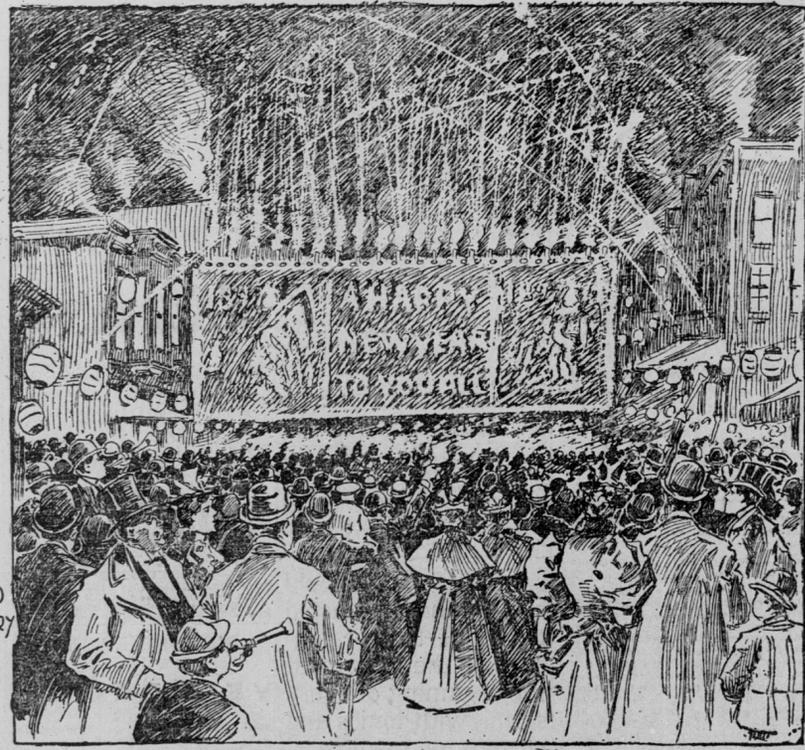
Officers of the Sixteenth-street Improvement Club.



FATHER TIME OR MERCURY



A CARNIVAL CON



FIESTA STREET CHARACTERS

The Characters, the Throng and the Fireworks That Closed the Polk-Street Fiesta Last Night.

"AM TIRED OF DRUGS."

Many Sufferers, Weary and Sick of Constant Drugging, Have Finally Tried Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt and Been Cured.



Every Belt has an Electric Suspensory (free for men who are weak. It has a patent Regulator for making the current mild or strong.

something or sink into despair. How grateful they are for their cures can be learned from reading their letters.

"The Belt I bought of you on October 14 has almost entirely stopped all waste of strength. I have had none now for five weeks and my body has developed considerably. I have gained several pounds in weight," writes Frank Stewart, box 333, Santa Rosa, Cal., December 26, 1896.

You, who feel the weight of this fact in your own case; you, who have almost wrecked your health with the taking of noxious drugs, and who have nearly lost all hope of regaining the power of manhood; you, who are sick and despairing, cannot you see in these letters which we publish daily a ray of hope for yourself? It is the boundless work of nature that appeals to you and offers to give from her stores Electricity, applied by an intelligent physician, Dr. Sanden, to renew in your body hope, strength and manhood.

Read Dr. Sanden's famous book, "Three Classes of Men," if you cannot call and talk to him. It is free, sealed, by mail. It may restore your future happiness.

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