

GREETINGS TO THE NEW-BORN TWENTIETH CENTURY

In Seriousness and in Jest San Francisco Pays Tribute to a Dead Century and Welcomes the Advent of a Living Age—Strange Sights and Scenes in a Night of Exceptional Interest.



SAN FRANCISCO met two centuries last night and doffed his hat to both; one was dying and the other was feeling the throbs of new life, and San Francisco, in the delirium of good fellowship, gave to the one a noisy requiem and to the other a hoisterous, hearty greeting of good will. At nightfall the streets of the city were black with people, with noise, laughing, jesting, jesting through of men, women and children. There was in the air the hum and bustle and confusion of myriad sounds. Horns were blasting the air with their discordant, blaring notes. Whistles from scores of factories were sending their shrill welcomes through the city, bells were ringing, bonfires were blazing and red fire lit up the world abouted shadows the buildings of the town. The people of San Francisco were celebrating in their own peculiar, original way the departure of one century and the advent of another. When darkness came people hastened from all parts of the city to Market street, in one great, swaying, jostling, noisy, good-humored mass of humanity, they met. Some were in masquerade, in grotesque, odd costumes, in the fantastic livery which told that for one night at least they intended to forget the seriousness of life and treat it as a farce.

Boys, bubbling with fun, marched the streets, yelling, shouting, cheering, beating drums, blowing horns, swinging rattles, exploding bombs and wishing to every one in their path a happy New Year. Girls, flushed with excitement, exhilarated by the myriad, happy, jolly faces that greeted them, elbowed their way along the streets, pre-empted the wagon ways, gave noisy greeting to friend and stranger and accepted in laughing good nature the ear-splitting replies to their salutations.

Staid men of affairs passed along the streets blowing horns with all the seriousness of an affair of state. Gray-haired women played the pranks of their grandchildren and laughingly received the showers of flour which followed their greetings, noisy, startling and indiscriminate. San Francisco had forgotten its classes and castes, and in one homogeneous whole was taking a night off.

And at midnight—the moment when one century and its thoughts passed into history, and another with its hopes was born—pandemonium reigned. From the ships in the harbor, from the factories and the shops, came the deep-toned blasts of whistles. Bells were clanging and there was the roar and rumble and bewildering confusion of countless sounds. With one impulse the crowds in the streets stopped, greetings and good-wishes were exchanged and for a moment at least there were no distinctions of class or position in San Francisco.

While thousands of merry-makers, masqueraders, boys, girls, men and women, thronged the streets and in revelry and good fellowship and good cheer celebrated a night exceptional in its sentiment. Perhaps in the history of San Francisco no other celebration possessed so much of unique interest as did this, in which the spirit of the age gave good speed to the departing century and welcome to the coming.

Band played a number of patriotic airs during the evening. Camille d'Arville, 'Creslin sang' number songs, and the chorists of the Mission Good Samaritan rendered carols and hymns. The musical portion of the program included: 'Honor to the Stars,' Miss Marie Weston, Mrs. Arnold, Mr. Young, Mrs. Walter Fonda and Miss Moroney.

The various speakers of the evening dwelt upon the wonderful developments of the dying century and hoped that the twentieth century would see still greater advancements. Mayor Pheasant made a stirring address, eulogizing the noble work of the Red Cross Society, and his words were rewarded with hearty applause.

The Mayor drew attention to a small model of the monument which is to be erected in this city in the near future, commemorating the work of the Red Cross Society. The model was displayed on the stage and the work of Rupert Schmidt, the local sculptor. The design is an emblematic one, typifying the work of the Red Cross Society.

During the evening a number of telegrams and letters were read, the senders being prominent in the world's affairs. The messages of greeting were sent to Miss Clara Barton, the head of the Red Cross Society, and at the various meetings of the society throughout the country were read last night. The telegrams and letters were read by Rabbi Voorzanger, Rev. Mr. Leavitt and Rev. Mr. Turner, and were received in every instance with continued applause.

President McKinley wrote as follows: 'I send cordial greetings to the American National Red Cross on its auspicious entrance upon enlarged fields of usefulness with the new century.'

Mark Twain sent the following characteristic greeting: 'I bring you the stately matron named Christendom, returning bedraggled, besmirched and dishonored from pirate raids in Kiaochow, Manchuria, South Africa and the Philippines, with her soul full of meanness, her pockets full of blood and her mouth full of pious hypocrites. Give her soap and a towel, but hide the looking-glass.'

Sir Henry Irving wrote as follows: 'I have the deepest sympathy with the objects of the American Red Cross Society, and I join with you in the hope that the new century, which will soon dawn upon us, will be laden with more blessings of peace than the whole world craves.'

courage, honesty, common sense and a knowledge of duty alike to himself and to others.'

Letters were also read from General O. O. Howard, General E. Otis, General Leo Rausler, Camille Flammarion, Ian MacLaren, William T. Stead, Hall Caine, William Jennings Bryan, Samuel R. Calloway, Governor Stone of Pennsylvania, Governor Russell of North Carolina, Governor Lee of South Dakota, Speaker Henderson of the House of Representatives, Senator Morgan of Alabama, Senator Sewell of New Jersey, Senator Gallinger, Senator Turner and many others prominently known in the world.

As the clock struck the hour of midnight and heralded the birth of the new century the entire audience arose and to the strains of "America" played by the artillery band joined in singing the national air.

The ladies and gentlemen then congratulated each other, and after prayer had been offered up by Rev. Dr. Hemphill the large audience dispersed.

The members of the Concordia Club celebrated the dawn of the twentieth century with a grand entertainment and a ball, which was attended by the elite of Jewish circles in this city.

The spacious clubhouse on Van Ness avenue was gorgeously decorated with evergreens, flags and roses, which made a fitting setting to the costly gowns of the ladies who attended.

was the presentation by club members of a parody on "The Only Way," which was entitled "The Other Way." The members and their guests assembled in the ballroom, one end of which was fitted up as a stage. The musical burlesque was creditably presented and did great credit to all who took part in it. If the club should ever decide to send the "company" on the road it would be sure to attract crowded houses. For two hours the audience laughed heartily at the jokes, songs, dances and situations, and "The Other Way" was voted by all a complete success.

Those who took part in it were: Milton Bremer, J. E. Bein, M. S. Alexander, S. L. Jacobi, Morris Sileman, Max Koshland, Julius Cahny, Irving Jacobi, Clarence Waterman, Le Roy Schlesinger, Phil Bush, Sidney Lippitt, Herbert Waterman, S. B. Haber, Lee Clayburgh, M. S. Lazarus, E. D. Bachman, Karl Welbach, Sam Jacoby, H. G. Sheldman, Albert Cerker, Andre Levy, Walter Levy, Sidney Ackerman, D. Eisenbach, J. Triest. The burlesque was written and staged by local professionals and the handling of the "mob scene" was as realistic as the one shown by Henry Miller.

After the presentation of the burlesque the members and their friends sat down to an elaborate banquet in the supper room. As the clock struck the hour of midnight, telling of the end of the nineteenth century and the birth of the twentieth century, all the guests rose to their feet and in bumper of wine drank to the new era. A beautiful illusion was disclosed to view on a small stage set in a corner of the supper-room. Master Norman Phillips, dressed as Father Time, was seen on a bicycle riding toward a post marked 1900. As the clock sounded the last stroke of midnight the scene was changed to a country being visited by a young girl in an automobile was starting out for the twentieth century post.

A hall followed the supper. Professor Rosner of the Orpheum supplied the dance music, that for the burlesque being furnished by Professor Leo Brook.

The nineteenth annual Hogmanay supper and dance of the San Francisco Scottish Thistle Club came off at Shiel's building, 32 O'Farrell street, last night. The entertainment was under the management of the grand march at 8:30 around the floor of the large hall, after which dancing was kept up until 11 o'clock, when couples strung out and headed for the banquet hall, upstairs.

After the disposition of the good things prepared for the occasion, and when the tables were made to disengage the corks, toasts were drunk and responded to. "The President of the United States" came first, and then "Queen Victoria," "The Land of Our Adoption," "Our Air Country," "Our Sister Societies," "Hogmanay," "The Press" and, last but not least, "The Ladies."

GOOD SAMARITANS GREET NEW YEAR
At Their Home on Folsom Street the Birth of 1901 is Celebrated.

At the quarters of the Cathedral Mission of the Good Samaritan the birth of the new year was celebrated with prayer and song. At their cozy quarters on the corner of Second and Folsom streets a large crowd gathered, joining the hymns and re-echoing the prayers offered. The address was delivered by Bishop W. F. Nichols, assisted by Revs. W. I. Kip, J. P. Turner and Clifton Macon. During the evening the choir, under the direction of Miss Brown, rendered the following hymns: "A Few More Years Shall Roll," "Let Saints on Earth in Concert Sing" and the "Gloria Patria."

SEE THE OLD YEAR OUT, THE NEW IN
Watch Meetings by Daughters of Liberty, Daughters of Pochontas and Rebekahs.

California and Martha Washington councils of the Daughters of Liberty held a watch meeting in the Shiel's building last night at which there were a large number of young people who sought refuge from the noise of horns on the street. There was an impromptu programme of music, song and dancing. A great deal of merriment was created by the young men asking ladies as they entered the hall to walk up to the secretary's desk to register and then making them pass under a bough of mistletoe and demanding the penalty. The affair was managed by Miss Ella Crawford, Miss Laura Cantus, Miss Minnie Sproul, C. T. Quirez, C. Johnson and H. Monig of California Council, and Mrs. W. E. Le Diet, Miss E. Moore and Miss G. Diemer of Martha Washington Council. At midnight there was a wishing of happy New Year and the blowing of horns that equaled the noise of the street.

Loyal Rebekah Lodge also had a watch meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall. At first it was decided to have a quiet meeting, but the young people did not think a quaker meeting was in keeping with the enthusiasm of the close of the year, so they started a dance and kept it up till midnight.

Pochontas Council of the Degree of Pochontas, Improved Order of Red Men, also joined in the festivities by having a dancing party to celebrate the departure of the old and to welcome the new year. The hall was crowded to its utmost and after a very enjoyable time the proclamation was made that "the new year has come." Then there was a wild hurrah in which men and women joined with a will.

Y. M. C. A. WELCOMES THE NEW CENTURY
With Song and Prayer Association Members Extend Their Greetings.

The auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. building was crowded to the doors last night with members of the association and their friends, who assembled to witness the incoming of the new year and century. The early hours of the evening were devoted to the singing of hymns, prayers by clergymen and the delivery of addresses by members of the association. The following programme was then rendered:

Banner, Mrs. J. W. Madden; "The Association Outlook," A. P. Black; prayer, Rev. J. B. Orr; singing, reading of Vice President-elect Roosevelt's address, Rev. George C. Adams, D.D.

SPLENDID TIME OF FRATERNITIES
Native Sons, Foresters and National Aid Association Members Celebrate.

Sequoia Earl of the Native Sons of the Golden West terminated the year 1900 with a smoker and high jinks in the banquet hall of the Native Sons' building. There were about 100 present to enjoy the programme, smoke, sandwiches and light refreshments furnished. Dr. E. F. Alden was the fire and under his direction there were vocal selections by the Knickerbocker Quartet, buck and wing dancing by Al Hickman, jig dancing by Master Montague Barton, specialties by J. H. Fazio, and boxing bouts by D. Carroll, Julius Eisenbach, J. H. Fazio, Al Doyle and J. Fink. Music was furnished by the Native Sons' band under the leadership of Professor Barton.

The Columbia Club of Court Columbia, Foresters of America, had a social in Union Square Hall that was attended by about 200 persons, who spent the last hours dancing in the very elaborately decorated hall. Thomas F. Tully was the

Continued on Page Seven.

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RED CROSS HOLDS WATCH MEETING

Messages From World's Celebrities Read at Superb Entertainment.

All classes and creeds were represented last evening at the watch meeting held by the Red Cross Society at Golden Gate Hall, 625 Sutter street, and on the broad platform of humanity all present joined. The entertainment provided was for the benefit of the funds of the Red Cross Society and the vast hall was crowded in every part. The hall was decorated with American flags and the white banner with the red cross was in evidence everywhere. Blazing in red electric light over the stage the emblem of the society shone forth and carried conviction to the hearts of the audience of the noble work it represented.

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