

CLIFF HOUSE AND BATHS DEDICATED.

Mayor Sutro Entertained Thousands.

A GENERAL CELEBRATION.

EULOGISTIC SPEECHES AND A BANQUET.

The Richmond District Illuminated in Honor of the New Elec- tric Road.

The new Cliff House, the Sutro baths and the Sutro Electric Railway were yesterday opened with wine and speeches. Twenty thousand people went over the new electric line, and fully half of them shook hands with Mayor Sutro until his thumbs swelled.

As a matter of fact, the baths, railway and Cliff House have been open to the public for some days, but yesterday's ceremonies were celebrated somewhat in the way of wishing the enterprises unbounded success.

At 11 o'clock a special car carried a number of invited guests over the new railway to the Cliff. The baths were opened without any formal exercises.

The formal opening of the Cliff House consisted of a banquet tendered by Mayor Sutro at 1 o'clock to a delegation from the Board of Supervisors and the officers of the Sutro Electric Railway Company. There was the usual menu, and a number of speeches and toasts.

Mayor Sutro, in response to the toast "The Sutro Electric Railroad," said:

"We have built, practically speaking, out three miles of railroad. You might call it a one-horse railway, and say that what we have done amounts to nothing. But the idea of the construction involves a principle. There was something behind it. We built a railroad, it is true, but that is not the end of our accomplishment. Call it what you will, the fact remains that we have done more than built a transportation line. We have established a principle.

"The idea of the Sutro Electric Railroad involves a principle, the principle of the emancipation of a people from a powerful corporation; the principle of the end of subservience to a one-man power; the principle of competition. The railroad has long enough controlled this country, and, as great things generally originate from small circumstances, we hope that the result of this beginning may be that we will eventually be free men. The American Nation is a result of a small beginning. We have seen a people, few and, practically speaking, poverty stricken, land on the shores of an unknown continent. We have lived to see the results of the enterprise. We have seen a great Nation --to my mind, the greatest in the world --grow out of this small beginning. Let us hope that the enterprise we have inaugurated may be equally successful.

"The best kind of a government I know of is a government by the masses

address on the benefits that would accrue from the construction of competitive electric railroads. "No one," said Barry, "is more willing to extend to Mr. Sutro the full measure of the praise due him on this occasion than I. The completion of the Sutro electric line marks an epoch in our city. It means that the bonds of corporation tyranny are broken. In giving us a five-cent fare to the Cliff Mr. Sutro has conferred a lasting benefit on the people of San Francisco."

Barry then referred briefly to the relations between Sutro and the Southern Pacific. He eulogized the Mayor for his efforts against the passage of the funding bill.

Taylor Rogers was the next speaker. Rogers thought it an opportune time to talk on funding matters. "No man should remain neutral," he said, "in these times. It is impossible to be neutral. As it is said in the old Biblical quotation, 'He that is not for me is against me,' and he that is not against the funding bill is against the best interests of the people. We must either tell the corporations that they are the servants of the people or else the corporations will own the Government."

Rogers closed with a peroration on the future of America.

Captain James S. Smith thought the "one-horse Sutro road" deserved every success.

"I care not what they say of the motive that instigated its construction," said Smith, "it is an emblem of independence of the people--of competition. There can be no higher motive than to assist our fellow man. I admire a man who puts his shoulder to the wheel that lifts his brother out of the mire. The rich man that does this receives his wealth in trust for humanity. Such actions are in the interests of the education of the masses. They make better men and better citizens of us all and he that gives us competing roads is a philanthropist in the truest and best sense of the word."

Supervisor Taylor said he had no language to do justice to the occasion. "The Sutro baths, I believe," continued the Supervisor, "are superior to anything of their kind in the world. No man hereafter can say he has seen San Francisco unless he has seen these baths and the Cliff House. Mayor Sutro has built a monument unto himself, and has built well."

Continuing, Taylor referred to the necessity of competing railroad lines in California. He was glad that a beginning in this direction had been made in the Valley Railroad.

"I believe in corporations," he said, "but I believe in controlling them. I am not condemning corporations, but condemning our Government for not controlling them, and keeping them in place. It has been said that the farmers cannot make a living under existing transportation rates. I may say that I am somewhat of a farmer myself. I spend Sundays on my ranch, breaking colts instead of breaking the Sabbath. I remember once asking the railway for a special rate on grapes, which were then hardly worth the shipping. I told the railway people that unless we got a special rate we would have to feed them to hogs. 'Very well,' the railway men replied, 'we will get it in the hogs,' and they did."

Proprietor Wilkins of the Cliff House said he had known Mayor Sutro a long time, but only to love him. J. Sbarboro said the Mayor was a hero, and the

street was liberally decorated, outside his neighbors in one particular. Before his gate stood a bust of Mayor Sutro, decorated and illuminated.

Charles Hawthorne, on Fourth avenue and Clement street, had arranged lanterns on wires in fantastic shapes, and invariably as a car rolled by a cheer was given by the passengers.

G. Hensell, on Third avenue, near Clement street, had expended much time and energy and decorated his home so effectively that it attracted general attention.

At J. T. Minart's place a novel and pleasing sight was presented. Several thousand candles twinkled and flickered about the house and flags were arranged cleverly over the entire front of the place. Many other residences were illuminated.

The electric cars that passed out Clement street and Point Lobos avenue every five minutes were taxed to their utmost, and up to as late as an hour at 11 o'clock the crowd were still traveling toward the Cliff House.



MAYOR SUTRO AS HOST.

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE BATHS--"BEN BUTLER," DECEASED.

for the masses. This is a Government that insures liberty to all. But to-day, I regret to say, I sometimes think we no longer live in these times. We are a corporation people. The American Republic is being transformed into an oligarchy of capitalists. Villainy and dishonesty are prevalent in high circles. Three-fourths of the members of the United States Senate are elected to their positions through the influence of corporations."

Mayor Sutro then recounted some experiences of his ten years' lobbying in Washington in the interest of the Sutro tunnel. During that time he had come in contact with C. P. Huntington repeatedly. Sutro thought the president of the Southern Pacific unscrupulous in his methods. "Monstrous corporations are the bane of the people. Railroads are grinding the substance out of our farmers and our workmen."

James H. Barry followed with a short

audience drank Sutro's health in bumpers of white wine.

The opening of the road was celebrated in the Richmond district by a general decoration of residences. In the evening there were bonfires and Chinese lanterns everywhere.

G. B. Ludlow of 4116 California street had decked his home with lanterns and bunting so lavishly that its radiance attracted much attention.

J. G. Maloney's house, also on California street, was a maze of light and flags. Dr. Petrie's home, at 215 South California street, was decorated with scores of colored lights.

The Richmond Improvement Club's headquarters, Fourth avenue and South California street, through whose efforts the general illumination was made so effective, had bedecked their building lavishly with lanterns of every description.

P. Philipini, whose home on Clement