NEGHBORHOOD

As part of the Transbay Transit Center project, archaeologists excavated below the modern ground surface to reveal deposits that have survived since the neighborhood's settlement in the mid-1800s.

By the 1870s, the South of Market neighborhood was densely settled, mostly by Irish immigrants, many of whom worked in the nearby Tar Flat industries. The 1887 map below shows small houses crowded together on narrow lots along Natoma and Minna streets. Although daily life was likely consumed with work and family, there was plenty of excitement to talk about.

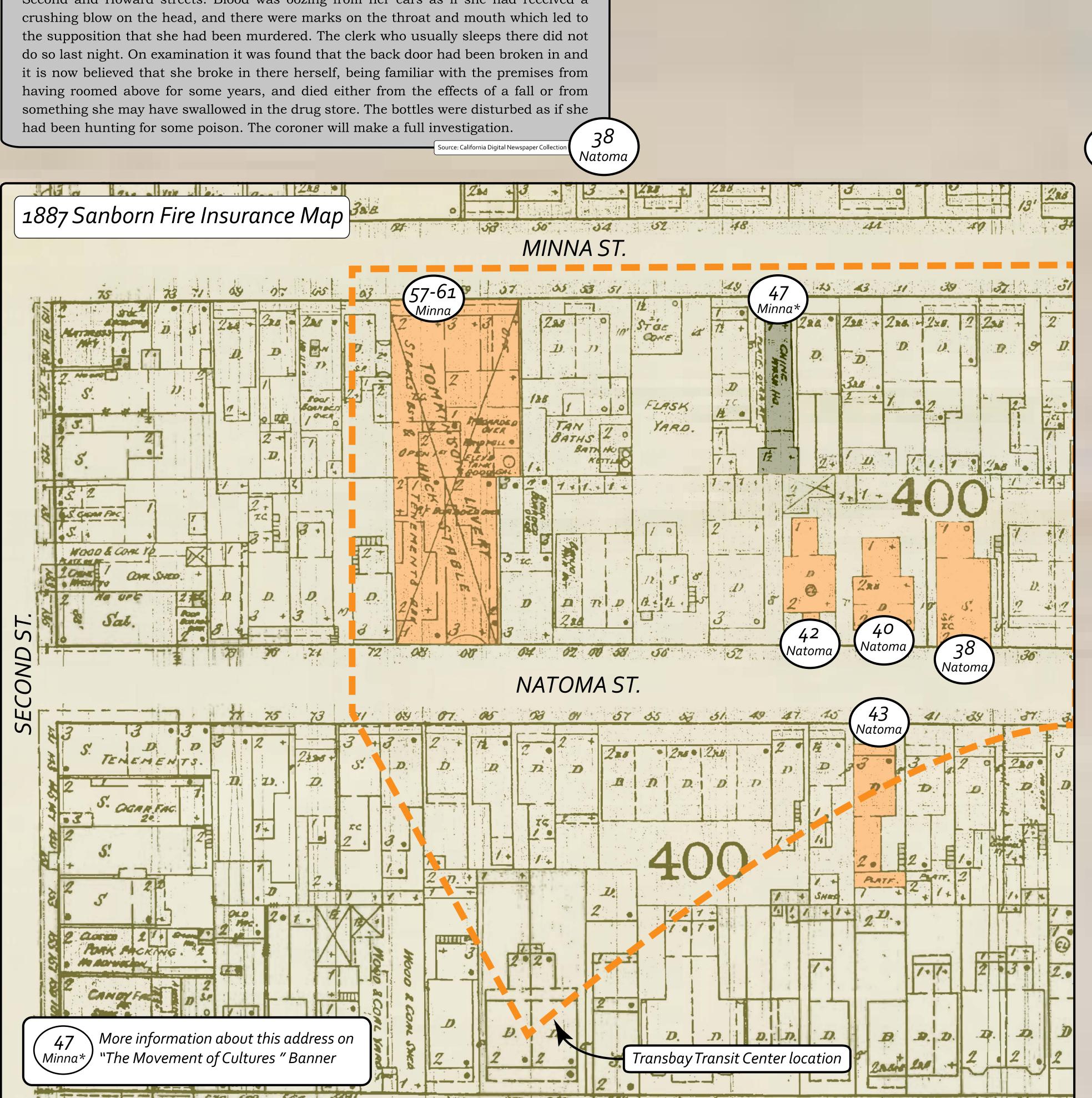
Sacramento Daily Union

September 2, 1872

It was rumored this morning that a fearful murder had been commited in the southern part of the city. The facts as far as can be ascertained are these: Mrs. Annie Brown, wife of Captain James Brown, a sea captain who had commenced boarding at No. 38 Natoma street, yesterday, was attacked during the day by delerium tremens, and in the afternoon called for a knife, saying she wished to kill herself. In the night she made her escape from her room, in her night-dress, and friends were hunting for her all night. This morning she was found lying dead on the floor of the laboratory in the rear of the drug store corner of Second and Howard streets. Blood was oozing from her ears as if she had received a

1880: 57-61 Minna Street. The Tomkinson Livery and Stable operated out of the ground floor, with a boarding house above.





San Francisco Chronicle December 30, 1899 **CASUALTIES THE LOT** OF THIS SMALL BOY. 40, 42, 43 Natoma RANNA ALABAN MULLET B.H. M.

> ▲ ITTLE JOSEPH FERRY, aged 7, of 43 Natoma street, was bitten yesterday forenoon by two watch dogs belonging to Miss Donohue of 42 Natoma street. The child was taken to the Harbor Receiving Hospital, where two wounds were dressed, one at the back of the left thigh and the severer one at the upper part of the back of the right calf.

> Two years ago this same little boy was run over by a truck. They bore his apparently lifeless form to the Receiving Hospital, and the doctors tenderly sponged the blood away. The child's right eye was protruding, his scalp was cut open almost the length of the upper side of his head, his skull was badly fractured, and his right leg was dangling because of a crushing compound fracture. The physicians shook their heads; they thought the little sufferer must die. He was taken to the Children's Hospital and kept there nearly four months, during which time he slowly recovered. Now only the long, ugly, white scar on his head remains to indicate where the truck wheel nearly crushed out his life.

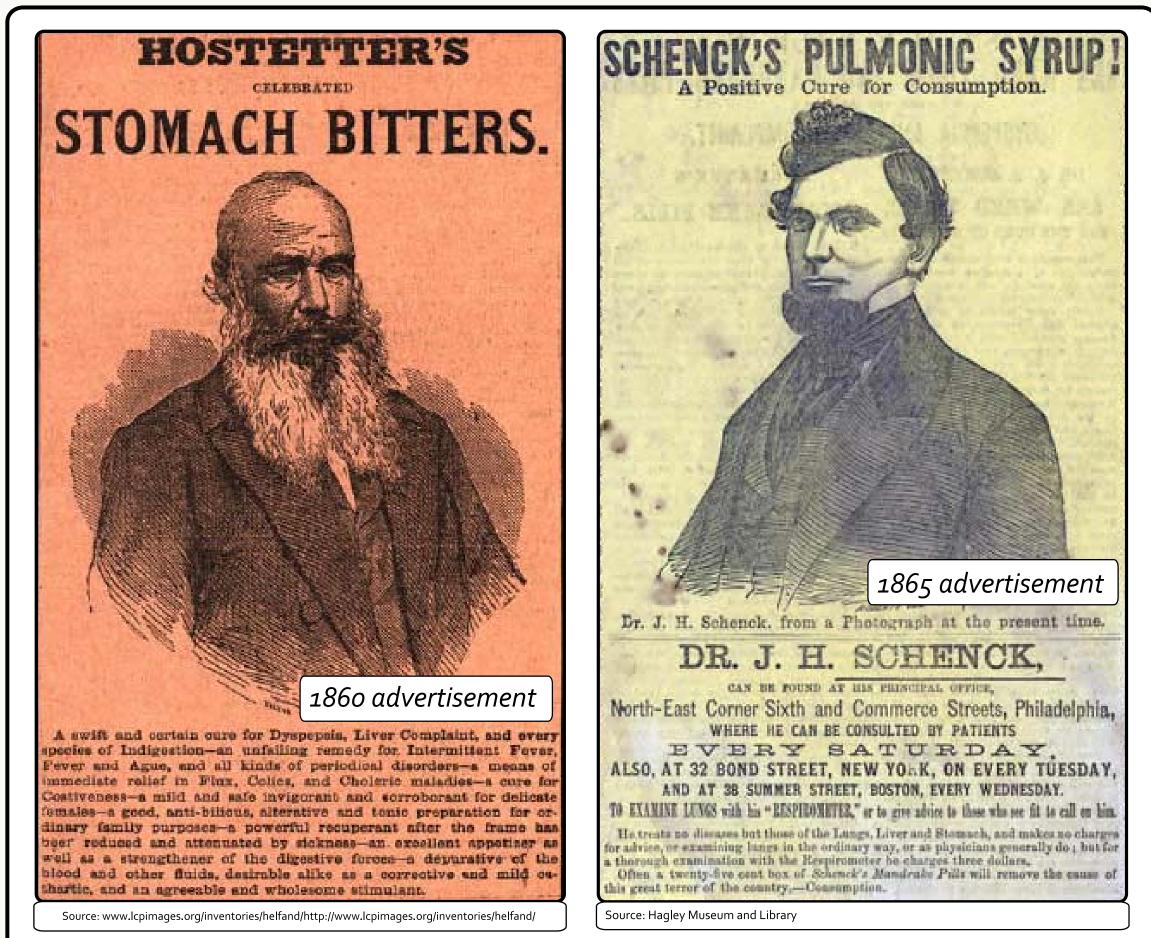
> Because of his proneness to injury and safe recovery Joseph's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Hayes, began to build hopes that someday he might be a great football player. He also had aspirations.

> At 10:30 o'clock yesterday forenoon this boy, with several other youngsters, was in the alley, admiring the prowess of mechanics engaged in the construction of a two-story brick stable at 40 Natoma street, for new brick buildings do not rise in the lifetime of many dwellers in that humble thoroughfare. One of the roofers dropped a piece of solder and it fell into the Donohue yard. J. Furren, a workman below, said, "Here, kids, which one of you will get over the fence and fetch the stick of solder?" And the whole bunch volunteered. But the honor was given to little Ferry. He was half lifted over the picket fence that surrounds the bit of a front garden.

The Donohue war dogs saw the play. They charged from the back field like Carlisle Indians after a fumble. Two of them tackled at once, both striking low and hard. Before Furren could snatch the child back and beat the dogs off they had drawn blood in two places. The smaller dog, a frowsy Skye terrier bearing the name of Fred Funston, took a high hold upon the child's knickerbockers, but the larger animal, a St. Bernard known by the political title of Henry Martin, put his brand lower down, making a deep cut in the boy's calf.

Source: California Digital Newspaper Collection

This photo from 1851 depicts the first "permanent" structures built on Natoma Street between First and Second streets. These pre-fabricated homes, milled in New England and shipped around Cape Horn by W.D.M. Howard, replaced the assemblage of tents and makeshift shacks that had formerly filled the low-lying area along the original shoreline, known as "Happy Valley" to gold prospectors drawn to San Francisco during the Gold Rush of 1849.



Many 19th-century medicines claimed to cure nearly every ailment, although their active ingredient was often alcohol. These remedies were popular with the men and women of the neighborhood. Bitters and syrup bottles were frequently found, along with other household items on display here, during the archaeological excavations for the Transbay Transit Center project. Two bottles that



