

LOST LIGHTS OF THE TENDERLOIN.

One Who Never "Went Against the Game" Tells Why the Lights Are Out.

5-JOHN H. M'GURK. (Ex-King of Suicide Hall.)



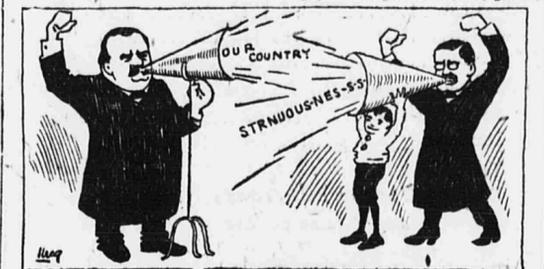
HERE'S no use trying now," says McGurk—John H. McGurk, he of Suicide Hall, in the Bowery. "You get it right, my boy. There are times when a man can do business, there are times when he's got to be careful and there are times when you'd better hide. I'm just trying to do a little real estate and a little speculation."

but I got cold feet. There never was more than a living up there for the man that owned the bar. With the music and the singers or the big rent for a dance hall there wasn't enough left to make a flash. McGurk is a heavy figure of a man. He has seen many years of life in the Bowery. He is almost the oldest inhabitant of the Bowery, although only forty-four years old. His has been a Bowery life. As a boy he was familiar with it. He was adept in the use of his fists and won early fame, which gained for him the position of bouncer in Owen Geoghegan's dive. Later he became a pupil of McGlory. It was a great thing, in his day, for a Bowery boy to be the pupil of McGlory.

MEGAPHONE YOUR CAMPAIGN SPEECHES, MR. ROOSEVELT!

The Inventive Genius Makes a Valuable Suggestion to Orators.

OBSERVE that Roosevelt and Cleveland tried to talk to half a million out in St. Louis the other day," said the Genius. "The people were there, the President and ex-President said things they wanted the people to hear and things the people wanted to hear; but only the gentlemen on the platform heard anything save the vociferous, ill-timed cheering. The people had to wait for the newspapers and read the speeches they couldn't hear. Now, doesn't that suggest something to you?"



talkers, who have great brains and medium lungs. Then, no matter how big the crowd, in a wigwam, a tent, a Madison Square Garden, a barn, a tobacco warehouse, or out in the open, the crowd will hear the truth. "Think of the power a man with a megaphone and a message might have. How inspiring it would be for the auditor in Y Y Y row of temporary seats back of the dress circle to hear the hoarse whisper of anatomy as he hears the clarion-toned 'Shall-we-be-larks'! Megaphoned oratory would enable the party rooster among the stacked torches at the back of the crowd to lift his cheer in unison with the first citizens on the stage, and newspapers would not then be compelled to print every word of a speech that every interested person in the population had heard."

WHAT TWENTY-FIVE SERVANTS FIND TO DO IN ONE HOUSEHOLD.

By Harriet Hubbard Ayer.



Various Occupations of the Throng of Retainers That Accompanied Carnegie to Europe.

A MILLIONAIRE'S life is certainly a busy one, but it is an enviable lot. It entails moving about surrounded by twenty-five faithful retainers? Mr. Andrew Carnegie, well-beloved of his adopted country, it is announced, will be accompanied by over a score of servants when he sailed for Europe a day or two ago. Andrew Carnegie is so associated with simplicity and directness that it seems odd to picture him transmitting an order to the lowliest of his servants through twenty-one others. But that is what probably happens if Mr. Carnegie desires to communicate with the humblest individual of his entourage.

Stories from Famous Books.

THE BAGMAN'S TALE.

A bagman is English for commercial traveler. A drummer. "The Bagman's Tale" was told to Mr. Pickwick and his friends, and recorded by Charles Dickens in "The Pickwick Papers."

before the brightest possible little fire, was a buxom widow of somewhere about eight or forty or thereabouts, with a face as comfortable as the bar, who was evidently the landlady of the house, and the supreme ruler over all these agreeable possessions. There was only one drawback to the beauty of the whole picture, and that was a mysterious very tall man—in a brown coat and bright basket buttons, and black whiskers, and wavy black hair, who was seated at tea with the widow, and who it required no great penetration to discover was in a fair way of persuading her to be a widow no longer, but to condescend upon him the privilege of sitting down to that bar for and during the whole remainder of the term of his natural life.

In the bar, old gentleman, you'd tell another story. "This tall man, Tom, is a rascally adventurer. The moment he married the widow he would sell off all the furniture and run away. What would be the consequence? She would be deserted and reduced to ruin, and I should catch my death of cold in some second-hand shop. Of you, Tom, I entertain a very different opinion, for I well know that if you once settled yourself in a public house you would never leave it as long as there was anything to drink within its walls. Therefore you shall have her and she shall not."

Novel Shirt Waist Gown.



Shirt-waist gowns are among the essentials of the spring and summer wardrobe and are both smart and ideally comfortable and convenient. The mode shown is made with a long skirt. The gown is made of dotted foulard silk, black on asparagus green, and includes the wide tucks that make a feature of the season. The waist shows a graduated plait at the centre, with tucks that extend to yoke depth. The skirt is one of the latest and is made with a box-plaited front and back and sides that are lengthened by the tucked flounce.

Tom Smart, of the great house of Bilson & Slum, Cateaton street, city. The bay mare splashed away, through the mud and water, with drooping ears, now and then tossing her head as if to express her disgust at this very ungentlemanly behavior of the elements, but keeping a good pace notwithstanding, until she drew up of her own accord before a roadside inn on the right-hand side of the way, about half a quarter of a mile from the end of the Downs.

"What will you take for breakfast, sir?" "My dear ma'am," said Tom Smart—he had always a great notion of committing the amiable—"my dear ma'am, you deserve a very excellent husband—you do, indeed."

"No, no," said Tom; "there's somebody else in the wind. A tall man—a comfoundedly tall man—with black whiskers." "Tom," said the old gentleman, "she widow's a fine woman—remarkably fine woman—eh, Tom?" Tom was quite disgusted with the levity of his behavior—at his time of life, too.

GOTHAM WOMEN WEAR MONOCLES.

The New York woman may be relied on to furnish the fads of a nation. She is seldom wholly original in these fads, but prefers to borrow them from her husband or brother; thus saving the mental wear of invention and still attracting attention by doing something startling.



Several New York stores have recognized the new demand by laying in a big stock of monocles to meet it. The price of these new feminine toys runs from \$3 for plain monocles up to \$20 for those set in jewels.

and stares coyly through it. But, for some reason, the monocle adorns the hand of fewer than the eye. However, odd looking the "single glass" may be, it can scarcely be called a becoming adjunct to the soft girlish eye. And lovely woman always hesitates a long time before donning anything that will detract from her beauty. Hence, while the monocle is seemingly "there to stay," the chances are against its staying in its wearer's eye.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

HURTIG & SEAMON'S

125th St. and 4th Ave. MATINEE: McIntyre & Healy, Ryan & TO-DAY: R. H. Field, 4 Emperors of Music, Morris Leland, Hayes & Smith, etc.

SOME PECULIAR NATIONAL LIBATIONS.

WHAT was the most distinctive impression of remarkable experiences which you brought back from your trip around the world? It was Globe Trotter's day. Half a dozen travellers had enumerated their most striking experiences, cataloguing the usual marvellous temples, magnificent scenery and strange customs till the question came to a quiet, oldish person. "Well, what made the most impression on me was the drinks you got. Everything you saw has been written in books, but no man has ever adequately described the liquors of strange lands. That's because he who writes intelligently of them must have tried them, and most of those who have tried them have never lived to write again."

with accent on the lager, he gets ale just the same and then he resorts to a club where he can get German lagers and exchange the same hard luck drink stories with other Americans," says the Chicago Tribune. "Then he crosses to Paris and he gets a job the first thing. There he finds plenty of American bars and American cocktail artists, but what gives him the joy is the discovery that he never knew before how to drink absinthe. He had always taken it straight in America, generally out of curiosity at that, and he has gulped it down quickly and made a bad grimace. But when a Frenchman asks him if he will take an 'aperitif,' calls for pure Pernod, and prepares it 'supposed' for him in a big goblet, he is ready to admit that Americans have something to learn. Then he learns some things about French wines, the bottles and labels of which he has become familiar with in this country while consuming California vintages. But, of course, that's an old story and not a surprise. "In Italy he drinks more vermouth on me.

probably than ever before, and he revels in cheap wine. Most Americans go to the States for the "Chateau Roman" wine which they get in Rome and vicinity. Another pleasant surprise is the delicious "Lacrymæ Christi," which the traveller buys for a few soldi a glass while climbing Mount Vesuvius. His chief wonder is the beauty of the Calabrian maidens who dispense the refreshment, and the remarkable quantity of the "beers" needed to quench his thirst. "In Greece you get a new experience in the refined wine of Arady. If you can learn to like refined wine you have achieved the victory of mind over matter. In Constantinople and Cairo you will find that the Turks have evolved nothing great, nothing classic, in the creation of beverages. The Koran's creation of beverages, that the Mussulman shall not touch intoxicating liquors, and strange as it may seem to an occidental, the interference has really discouraged originality in this line. But the Moslems are not so fastidious as you think. I smoked the narghileh and hashish. I smoked one of the gurgling things for ten minutes and I had a regular 'day after' head on me.

HAIRINE WATERS PIANOS

will relieve you of this annoyance. It is a positive cure for dandruff and costs only 15cts. It does not darken blond hair and cures all scalp diseases. At druggists, 15c. and 75c. a bottle. By mail, 5c. extra. Your druggist will let you within 24 hours if you deposit the price when you order. DEAL STREET CO., 79-81 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

Amusements. VISIT PROCTOR'S TO-DAY, 25c. 50c. Reserved Every Alt. & Eve. Full House! Continuous Vaudeville, Burlesque & Musical Comedy. 23rd St. 5th Ave. 58th St. 125th St. THE MAN FROM MEXICO. Adm. 10c. 20c. 30c. 40c. 50c. 60c. 70c. 80c. 90c. 1.00. All Stock Favorites by Van Dineville. THE FATAL WEDDING. Mat. Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat. MIXED PICKLES. Florence Reed, Frederic Bond, Ned Howard Foster. All Stock Favorites. HUBER'S 14TH ST. MUSEUM. The Chapuis, Acrobat and Balancers. First Appearance in America. Herman, the great hypnotist; ALBERT, THE PERFECT MAN, assisted by Mrs. Valer; ALBERTINA, wire-haired harpist. THEATRE J. B. BURKE & NEY CORNERS, 7 King, Mgt. D. J. Rogers & Hamilton. 14th St. near 31st Ave. CONTINUOUS 20 and 30 cents. Admits Trio. Pastor Trio. Extra Attraction, Maddox and Wayne. CASINO THE RUNAWAYS MAY 11. VICTORIA 42d St. B'way TO-NIGHT WARFIELD in "The Auctioneer." THE DEWEY MATINEE TO-DAY, Crackerjack Burlesquers, B. 14TH ST. 2 Great Varieties—Vaudeville. DALY'S MATINEE TO-DAY, Eves. 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. CECIL SPOONER IN MY LADY PROUD GOES TO TOWN. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. LAST NIGHT. THE SUBURBAN. Prices, 25, 50, 75, 81. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2. 25-35. BEASCO THEATRE Mat. Sat. To-night, 10:00. DAVEY HELLASCO IN THE MUSICAL COMEDY "BLANCHE BATES" "OF THIS GODS." PRINCESS B'way & 25th. Mat. Thurs. & Sat. Eves. 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. "The Man Who Sings the Castle." Brooklyn Amusements. PARK. BILLY B. VAN. Bolivar's Every Day. Next Week—PICKINGS FROM PICK. COE, BUNN'S. MONTAUK, MATINEE. MRS. LANGTRY & ORVILLE MARR. COLUMBIA MAT. DAILY. CLYDE STRICKLAND LAST NIGHT, 10:00. Next Week—WILLARD IN ALVIN JOHNS.

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