

MR. DOOLEY FINDS LIFE IN NEW YORK TOO EXCITING

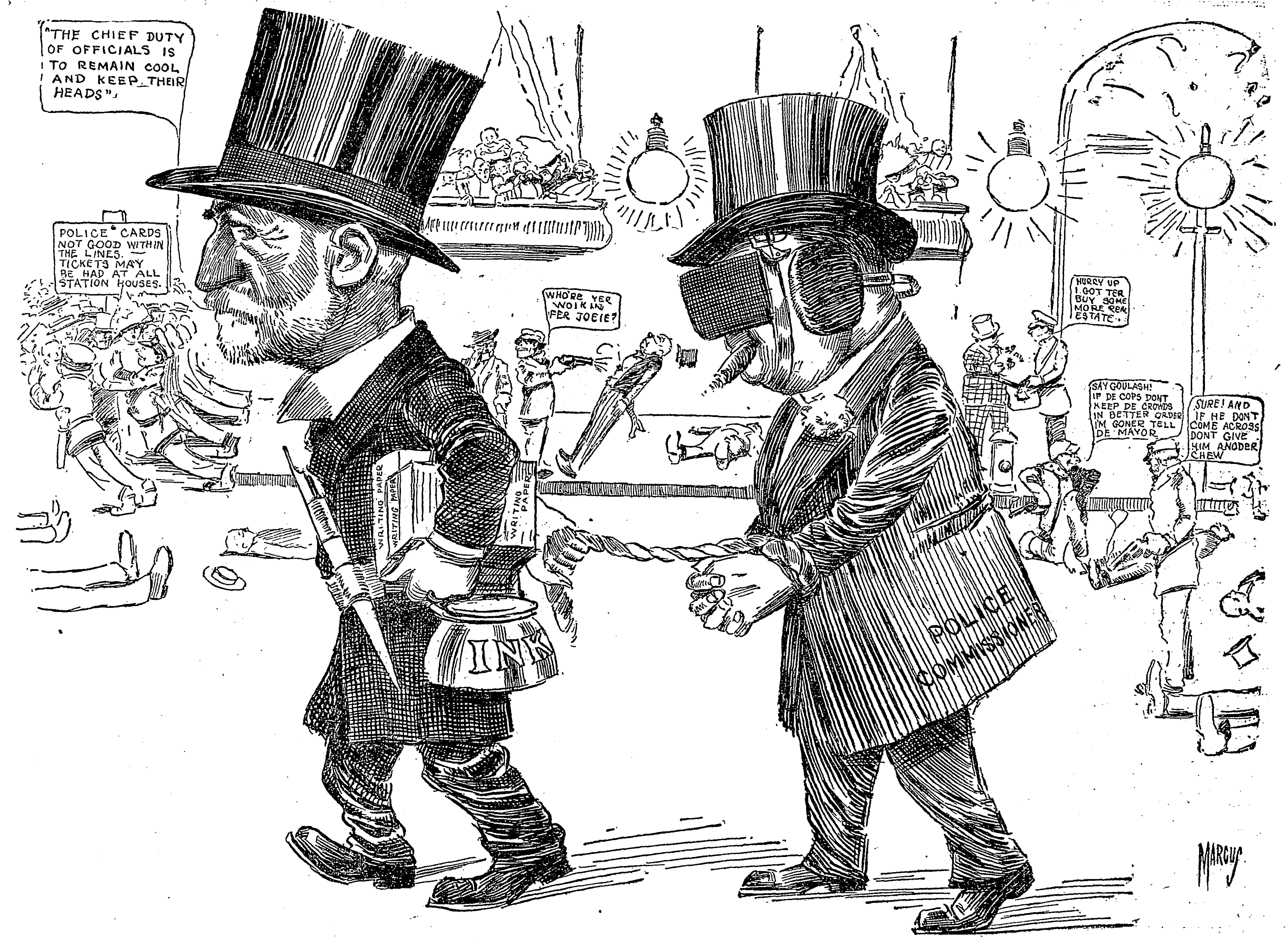
If He Were Younger and More Bullet Proof He'd Take a Chance There, He Says, but Even Jesse James if Alive Would Die of Nervous Prostration on Broadway Nowadays.

HOW wud ye like to live in New York?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "If I was younger," said Mr. Dooley, "an' more bullet-proof I'd take a chance. There's no doubt it's th' center iv American civilization since Dead Horse Gulch quited down. I'd like to see th' late Jesse James or th' Younger brothers on Broadway. If they didn't die iv narvous prostration fr'm th' artillery practice they'd go home to Missouri an' spile their repytation f'r truth an' veracity be settin' around th' fire afther a hard night's wurruk robbin' a Missouri Passyfic thrain an' tellin' their comrades about th' exploits iv th' New York polis.

"No, I don't think I'll go there. While admittin' that no place in th' wurrudd offers a better prospect f'r a career to an ambitious young fellow who can deal fr'm th' bottom iv th' deck an' is handy with a gun, I'm afraid th' methropolis wud be too sthreneuse afther years iv th' religious quiet iv Ar-rehey road an' th' stockyards. Life in Chicago, it is thure, is often teejous. At times I weary iv th' mild excitements iv our little pas-thral village, th' common place holdups an' burglaries, an' th' shootin' scrapes iv th' corner saloon. Ivry night I go through th' same dull routine iv walkin' home in th' middle iv th' sthreet an' barricadin' me dure with th' bureau. If, be chance, I hear a fellow citizen thryin' to make a call through th' window with a cold chisel I feel perfectly safe in pokin' out me head an' yellin' 'Polis!' knowin' well th' faithful guarnjeen iv th' peace won't respond to me wail an' thus make th' odds two to wan againt me. No, sir, I'm satisfied to stay where I am, far fr'm th' socyal whirl, in a place where th' highwaymen can be distinguished fr'm th' polis be th' difference in their uniforms. At my age an' onused to th' ways iv th' methropolis I might be ill at ease in New York. I'd hardly know how to conduct meself in that gr-rat center iv pleasure. Like as not I'd make some bad breaks if I found meself in a fash'nable Broadway gathnerin' whin mimburs iv th' old Knicker-

bocker an' Methropole fam'lies got pluggin' each other. I mightn't be dhressed f'r th' occasion. I might've f'rgot to take me gun with me an' so be subjeck to th' haughty suacers iv those who had come perfectly armed accordin' to th' latest hint fr'm th' Kentucky mountains. P'raps I'd aven show me ignorance iv custom be stoppin' a policeman in his mad fight an' pintin' in th' other direction an' gettin' a lick over th' head with his stick iv timber f'r me rudeness.

"But because I don't feel robust enough to stand a saison among th' festivities iv th' gay white way, Hinmissy, I'm not sayin' that I don't envy th' forchmit people that lucky chance or birth or th' Rooshyan an' Eyetalian polis have landed in that frivolous but happy capital. Mind ye, I don't know anything about it except what I r-read in th' pa-pers, but fr'm thim I make out that it's a comby-nation iv London, Paris, Peking, Naples, Ninjy Novgorod, an' th' Black Hills before th' railroads was put through an' it's got thim all bate at their own specialties. I wudden't change it f'r annything. It furnishes th' on'y readin' matter worth printin'. It's a gr-rat town an' I'm proud iv it. Fr'm nightfall to dawn this throbbin' home iv joy niver slows down. Th' dimons on th' shirt fronts iv its citizens puts out th' stars. No church is allowed to be open within two hundred feet iv a saloon. Life is niver dull an' seldom safe in this rethreat iv mirth. All th' wurrudd pays tribute to it. F'r th' pleasure iv its citizens naked black men bump their heads on th' bottom iv th' Pershan gulf in poorsoot iv pearls; gr-rat artists in Italy ar-re paintin' old masthers, th' orchards an' gas wurruks in France yield their sparklin' product, and in millions iv coves, rivers, an' bogs along th' oceanside th' hardy lobsterman risks his life in bringin' to th' lap iv New York her on'y solid nourishment. Ivrybody has more money thim they can use. If there's a man in New York that has less thim a hundred millyon dollars while he's alive he wudden't dare to admit it f'r fear iv bein' took up f'r va-



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grancy. An' so, this blithe an' blonde capital goes turky throttin' through th' histhry iv modern civilization.

"In th' daytime very little happens except f'r th' stock exchange, where th' financial conditions iv th' counthry are regulated be th' fuchuations iv Can common. But whin th' first rays iv th' electhric light signs peeps through th' blinds an' warns th' sleepin' New Yorker that night has come at last he saunters down to breakfast in his home in th' hotel, dhlinks his customary bucket iv champagne, leisurely opens Black Hand letters an' other invitations in th' avenin's mail, receives th' summons iv th' divorcee

suit, sinds th' childher off to th' performance iv 'Salomy,' an' thim, pastin' his identification card in his hat an' sthrippin' on his brace iv autumatics under his swallow tail coat, sthrolls out to his faro bank or hop joint.

"Th' beautiful city is now awake. In a thousand homes iv refined comedy German comejeans are sprayin' each other with jokes. Th' clink iv glass on glass, or on head, is heard fr'm countless saloons. Through th' plate glass windows iv gorgjus gamblin' resorts flushed vothrics iv th' Goddess iv Chance can be seen refreshin' thimselves with coppers dhrafts iv knockout dhrops. In th' brilliant restrants f'r which th' city is famous polite waiters ar-re swingin' over th' heads iv th' pathrons th' tons iv lobster nightly consumed at these palaces. Broadway is revellin' as usual. Fash'nable throngs parade th' sidewalks. Famous Bertillon markings ar-re seen on ivry hand. Through th' gay parade pass coort-yous confidence men showing their wares. Joyval wire tappers gather on th' sidewalks an' discuss their expeeryences, an' th' sharp cries iv th' hawkers iv green goods an' goold bricks rises above th' laughter iv th' white garbed sthreet sweeper whin th' millyonaire's autymobill runs over his foot.

"Distinguished people may be seen on all sides. It may be on'y th' commissioner iv polis bein' led through with blinders an' ear muffs on, but it may be some gr-rat civie dignitary like a retired polis captain who has tired iv th' fancy dhress hall at his brown stone mansion on Fifth avnoo an' is glad to be back in th' old surroundings. Or it may be a financser who with no other capital thim forty cents' worth iv dinnymite borrowed a millyon fr'm th' Bank iv England, or th' well known charackter who cooped th' jools iv the Sultan iv Zooloo. Or it may even be th' leader iv wan iv th' most powerful gangs iv th' whole city goin' gravely to his night's wurruk, elbowin' his way almost unnoticed through th' throng, but stoppin' now an' thim in a fatherly way to distribute a few wurruks iv advice or catridges to his retainers.

"At about iliven o'clock as th' theaytres let out th' first bands iv Bronx burglars dashes through in their racin' machines, fillin' th' air with their cries an' shootin' at th' bystanders. A little later th' scene is enlivened be th' apperance iv

squads iv polis collectors, a fine sojerly body iv men carryin' th' famelar hand satchels. These ar're th' picked men who reglate crime an' they do it so well that it is now more reg'lar an' reliable on Broadway perhaps thim annywhere else in th' wurrudd.

"Wan o'clock is usually th' hour assigned f'r th' cannonadin' to begin. Too much cannot be said f'r this feature iv methropolytan life an' it shud be encouraged at anny expinse. It will sind more people to our ladin' city thim th' Fulton cillybration. Some iv thim may not return, but that's another matter. If a man iver goes to New York he sildom laves it alive if he can help it.

"A carpin' press has complained iv th' polis arrangements at these

There were too few polis detaailed, less thim a hundhred. This was due to th' fact that th' force was all used up be th' daily customary rootens iv suppressin' baseball games an' dangerous meetin's iv single taxers an' other enemies iv society. In future th' space allotted to th' performers will be roped in be a squad iv skilled ropers-in fr'm th' neighborhood an' on'y those who have actual business at th' scene will be admitted to th' enclosure—th' workmen thimselves, ripsintatives iv capital invisted, photty-grafters, possibly family iv th' deceased, an' iv coarse such detectives as may be needed to explain th' map iv th' getaway to th' shover iv th' autymobill.

"A far worse criticism iv these methropolytan amusements is that

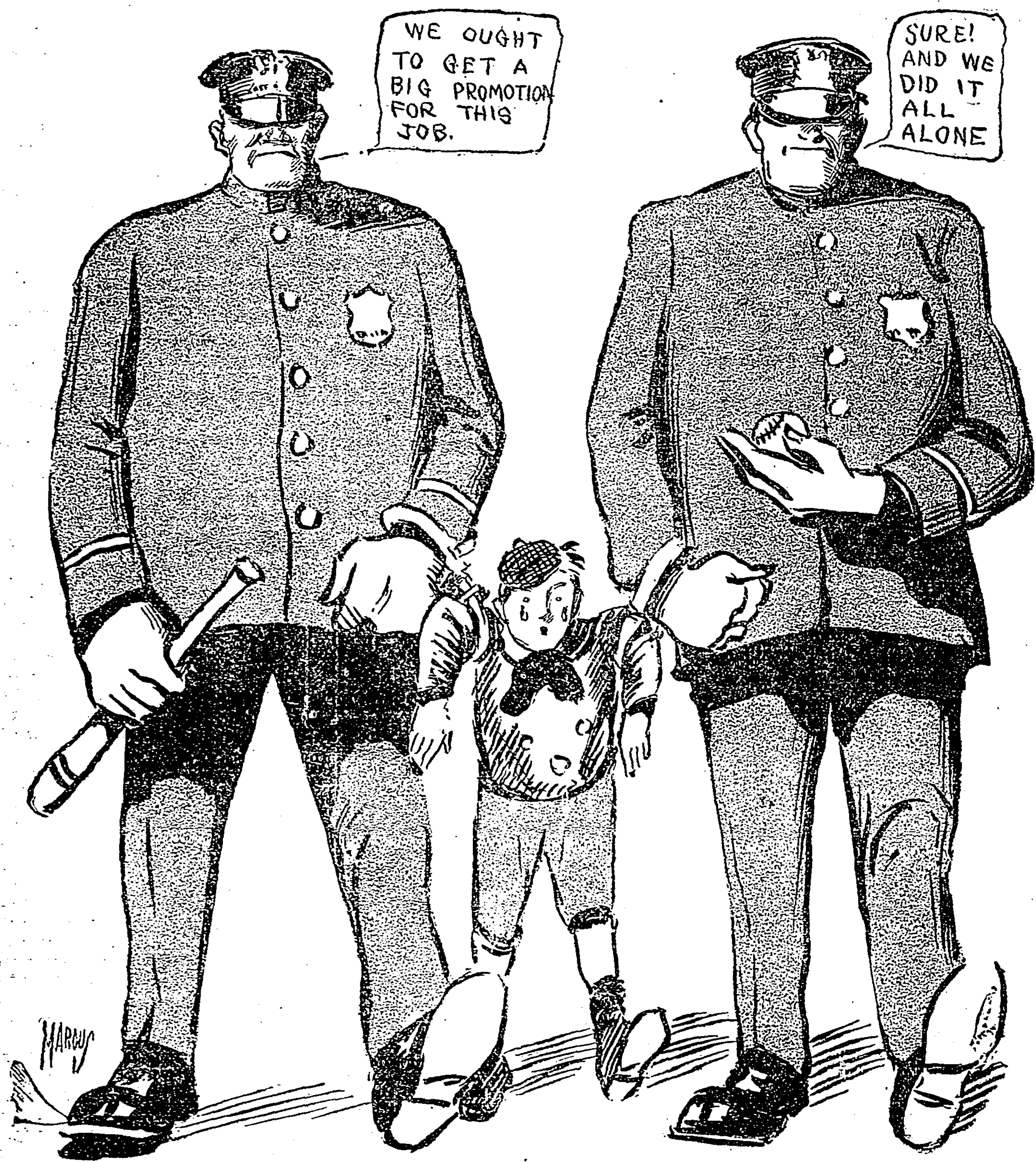
"O, th' happy, carefree place it is, with th' lights blazin' an' th' corks an' guns poppin'. No wonder New York men love it an' look down on ivry other city as half civilized. But what d'ye think iv me cousin Miles who lives there an' doesn't know annything about these festivities except what he reads in th' pa-pers? He was here on a visit last week an' he said he liked th' village quite iv Chicago, but life away fr'm New York was like campin' out.

"Well, thinks I to meself, here is a chance to larn at first hand iv th' goin's on in this wicked but allurin' city. I asked him about th' theaytres. He said he hadn't been to wan f'r thirty years. I tried to draw him out about th' all-night restrants. He'd niver been in wan in his life. 'I suppose thim gamblin' houses is furnished fine,' says I. 'What wud I be doin' in a gamblin' house?' says he. 'Don't you know Gyp th' Blood an' Guiseppe th' Pizener an' th' other gallant fellows?' 'Look here,' says he, 'I want you to understand that I'm a decent man with a family an' I don't mix with th' likes iv thim,' he says. 'But,' says I, 'why ar-re ye in such a hurry to get back to th' wild life iv Broadway?' I says, 'I've got to be there to put th' childher in school,' he says. 'Thim,' he says, 'there's a meetin' iv th' Saint Vincent de Pauls at th' end iv the month an' I have two tickets f'r a lecture an' magic lantern show at th' Brothers' school on th' first iv September,' he says. 'There's always something goin' on in New York,' he says, 'it's a rale methropolis,' he says.

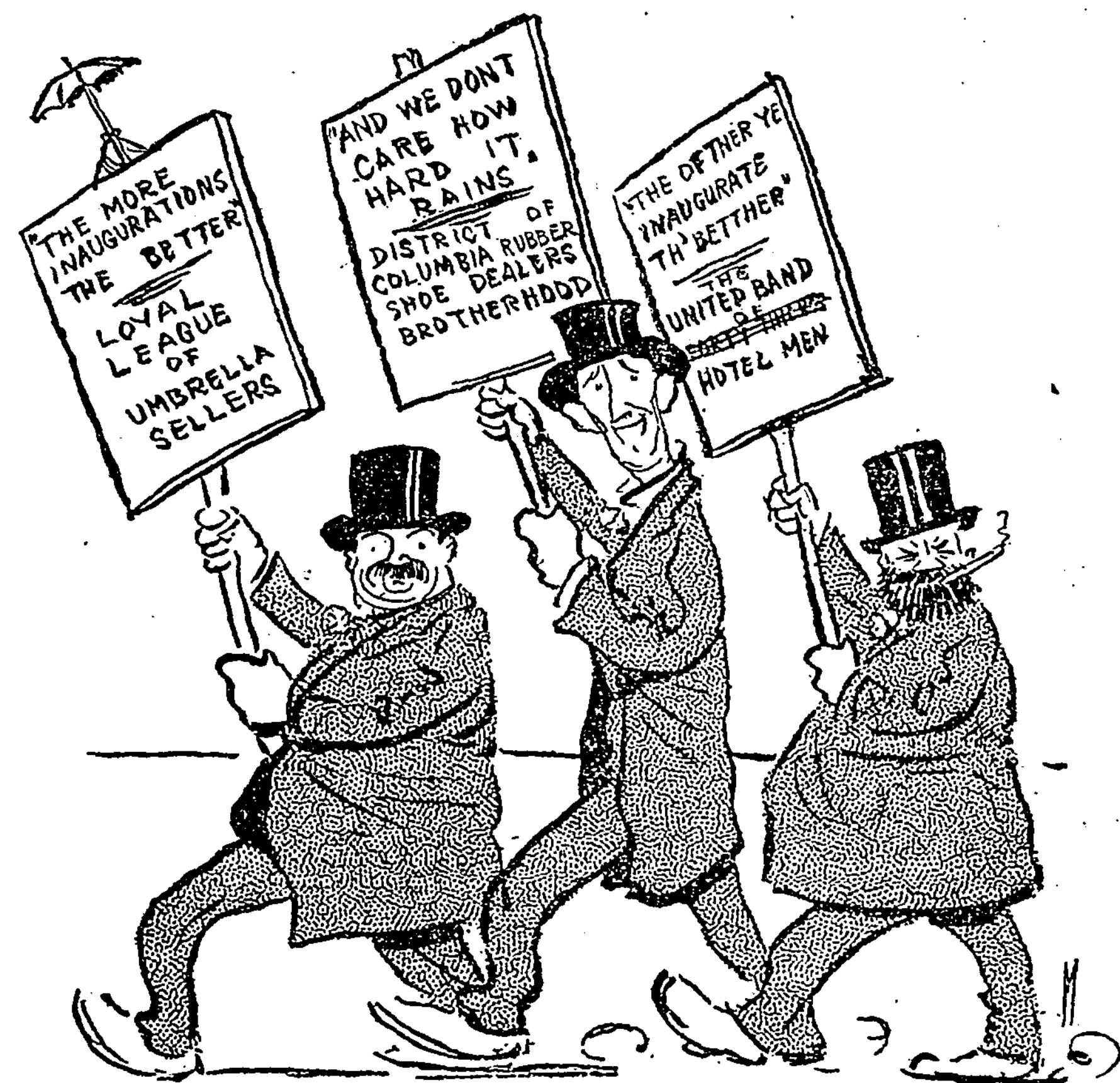
"An' d'ye know, Hinmissy, afther questionin' th' poor spirited fellow f'r a while I made up me mind that about four millyon iv th' people iv New York might as well be livin' in Peewaukee f'r all they know iv th' gay life iv th' capital. Yes, sir, with all this reckless joy in aisy reach they spend their time in wurrukin' ten hours a day, sindin' their childher to school or church, sthruugin' to pay th' groceryman an' playin' th' accordeen in their little flats. But ye niver hear iv thim. In a city th' size iv New York there ain't iver more thim a thousand people whose lives ar-re inthrestin' enough to be worth talkin' about an' most iv these desave to be in jail."

"Why don't th' polis close up th' gamblers?" asked Mr. Hinmissy. "They'r goin' about it in th' right way," said Mr. Dooley. "In th' coorse iv time at th' prisint rate iv taxation th' gamblers will all be broke. Anyhow, I don't blame th' polis. If ye lave it optional with a policeman whether he'll sind a fellow citizen to jail or take his money, what is there for a man iv rale feelin' to do?"

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"Highwaymen can be distinguished fr'm th' polis be th' difference in their uniforms."

out dure spoorts. But it is always aiser to criticise thim to build up. I won't say they're perfect. They ar-re not. At a recent intertainment there was much jostlin' be th' spectators an' wan iv th' most cillybrated assassins had his hat knocked off, but an officer in charge recovered it an' give it to him before anny gr-rat harm was done. It is also onforchintly thure that th' polis were obliged to use their clubs on many iv th' spectators to keep thim fr'm intherferin' with th' games. But these things cannot be helped. Th' polis, like th' rest iv us, must larn fr'm expeeryence.

th' advance information is niver what it shud be. It ain't what ye'd call systematized. It wud be on'y fair to th' many sthangers in th' city to let thim know where th' throuble is goin' to be held. Whin an application has been filed with th' polis be a reg'lar accredited gang leader in good standin', an' granted, they ought to make it public. It wudden't be a bad idee to put it in th' Amusement Guide to New York. At th' openin' iv th' saison wan iv th' big fellows, th' gov-nor or th' mayor, might be in-jooiced to attind an' throw in th' first revolver to be used.