

THE WOBBLER OF THE SENATE.-THE POLITICAL RIDDLE(BERGER). Mr. Biddleberger by voting with the Democrate can bring about a dead-lock, and this would necessitate a vote by the President of the Senate in order to break it.

~3



JUDGE



PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK. ident W. J. ARKELL HARRY R. HART President rt Denartment BERNHAR GILLAN I. M. GREG

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS. numbers, 26 numbers, ar, or 52 numbers, nths, or 26 numbers veeks, opies 10 cents each. One copy One copy One copy six

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS-To all foreign countries in the postal union, \$5 a year THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY (POTTER BUILDING), Park Row, New York.

20 We guarantee advertisers a larger circulation at cheaper rates than any Amersatirical paper published

M. GREVY resigned three times-three times and then out.

THE PRESIDENT is not a free-trader in words; merely in theory and practice and admonition.

THERE ARE TWO POTTERS. It is a great sin that Helen didn't take to the stage, and that the other did.

IN CRIMINAL LAW the question is not whether a man is guilty but whether he has a mole on his cheek.

THERE WILL be talk enough in this congress to destroy the patience, but will it reduce the surplus ?

WE HAVE an impression that Uncle Sam will give Dame Columbia a set of diamonds and a seal-skin

sacque, and that will reduce the sur plus-you bet.

RIDDLEBERGER SERVES as the unknown quantity, and the more unknown it is the better for all concerned.

THE MORE the Democratic editors discuss Tom Platt the more they don't know about him-and sometimes we think so ourselves.

MONEY BY NO MEANS rules the courts; but it is such a significant question, If Jake Sharp hadn't had money where would he be now

THE EDITORIAL PUGILISTS of this city have proclaimed a truce and are resting on their arms. Or, to be more specific, they are resting on their tongues.

THERE IS TALK by the police about suppressing the sawdust men. A change would be encouraging. Thus far the sawdust men have succeeded pretty effectually in suppressing the police.

MANY PERSONS are asking the JUDGE, "What would be an appro-

priate Christmas present for so-and-so ?" Time, dear friends; give us time! As Chauncey M. Depew would say, "I am to discuss the immortality of the soul, and you have given me ten minutes.

the

MR. CROWLEY-

THE PRESIDENT needs but to give in his allegiance to protection and free trade to make all things even; but he had better not be too emphatic about it.

THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS is so hard at work fixing the leadership of the Republican party of this state that it has no time to prepare for its grand defeat next year.

THERE IS A STORY of "a lost baby that returned home a bearded man of thirty-five." We don't believe in such miracles; and what must have been its confiding mother's astonishment!

DANIEL DRISCOLL, the distinguished and likewise condemned Whyo murderer, will probably get more than the usual amount of womanly sympathy and bouquets, because he killed one of his girls. Nobody can explain why this should be so, but it is.

IT IS LOGIC that nobody can be bribed unless there is a briber; and yet there are a number of men in prison who could not possibly have

got there but for the guilt of Jacob Sharp, who has virtually been pronounced innocent.

# CHOOSE YE!

A business man in the transacting of his affairs is prudent to place the venture of his credits only with men of proportionate competency and credit. Honesty is part of the capital of trade. Let a record of trickery, vacillation or purposelessness be written as a business biography, and the most solicitous merchant would be aghast at the risks of supply. Even the selected companionship of unprincipled associates will mar with the shadow of bad possibilities an otherwise decent name. Tried by such a test before the common-sense jury of the country, how would the two contending parties, the Republican and the Democratic, stand? The Republican party with its record of promise made and redeemed, flawless in loyalty, the pink of financial honor, with no stain of repudiated debts, never bankrupt in principle, sheltering all citizens under the folds of the flag in all courts and climes, neither servile to the strong nor arrogant to the weak; grateful to the national defenders without grudge or sneer; throwing a bulwark of protection around our growing industries, and enabling all to gain a decent compensation for labor performed. What has the Democracy offered, or has it to offer ? Its record ? That before the war ? Its want of full faith during the war ? Its endeavor to embarrass men in the heat of that conflict ? Its bald statement that the struggle to save the republic was a failure? Its doubt of our financial solidity ? Its ridicule of possible resumption ? And now what ? Free trade ? Disastrous tariff revision i Merit and capacity essential for public ser-

vice ? Is there any policy except that of dodging and floundering ? The president has been a political disappointment, trying to ride the Democratic mule and the mugwump horse. Higgins and Curtis in the same race! Denouncing official interference in politics and throwing the weight of his name and indorsement in favor of a local party pol-itician. The Buffalo Cæsar turned boot-black. The Democratic policy is the 'great unknown, and its national purpose is narrowed to the quackery of an experiment.

IF IT IS TRUE, as alleged, that there are twenty-seven red-headed men in this house of representatives, it may be apprehended that the fiftieth congress will set the Potomac on fire.

To SEVERAL distinguished editors-Gentlemen, lift your heads to the light and stop your dodging; Gail Hamilton has gone abroad.

# FRENCH POLITICS.

In France when there is a little political disturbance there is a little political revolution, generally costing a little political loss of life; and when it is ended nobody knows what it was about and everybody inquires what was the cause of it

and whether there mightn't have been a settlement with everybody retaining his blood and existence; and nobody can tell because every body wants to drink wine and listen to the music of the little French band that toots the little victory.

IN POINT OF FACT, if Mr. Blaine will return there shall even be a tremendous sacrifice of veal.

### NOT FOR HENRY.

The talk of running Henry W. Grady for vice-president on the prohibition ticket is foolishness. Mr. Grady may have rendered himself amenable to the criticism involved while in a state of extreme sobriety, but we feel assured that he will never get himself in that condition of incoherency again.

THE PENALTY of success is unavoidable. Colonel Fellows feels now as if he will have to prosecute the boodlers without fear or favor.

# THEY HAVE COME TO THE SCRATCH.

The Democratic party as represented by the president is not afraid to "talk tariff." That is a great improvement on the previous situa-



An unsuccessful attempt was recently made to photograph the chimpanzee at

-Daily paper. RowLey-"No you don't, Mr. Byrnes. No rogues' gallery for me if you



THE KIND OF WIFE TO HAVE.

MR. DEL BLAISE-" Siamese princh r'ceps'ionsh, p-pet. It'sh trifle late." MRS. DEL BLAISE-" Yes, dear boy, it's nearly three. After I find out in this next chapter whether Mrs. Despard committed suicide or not, I want you to take that poker chip out of your eye and tell me all about it."

tion, no matter whether the talk is wise or otherwise. Nothing is so humiliating as a party afraid of its convictions; and the remark of the late William Patterson was full of suggestion—"I had rather be killed as a brave man than licked as a coward." THE EXECUTIVE BLOW AT INDUSTRY. It appears to be the opinion of the president that the manufacturer is a natural enemy of labor and that he wants to tax the general pub-

lic to swell his gains. That has been free-trade talk from the beginning, and it is going on world without end; and yet the president says he is not a free-trader.

3

IT DOES seem odd that Frank Hatton, who is principally known for his opposition to Blaine, should be reckless cnough to start a Republican daily in New York. We should as soon think of a man starting a gospel paper and ignoring the Holy Ghost.

# LET IT COME!

The issue in 1888, according to the choice of Mr. Cleveland, is free trade against protection. The Republican party puts its arms all around that issue and hugs it fondly to its capacious breast.

THEY TELL of a Texas cowboy who blasphemed during a thunder storm. He was rebuked by another cowboy, and immediately there came a thunderbolt that killed him. Killed which? Dear friend, the other cowboy.

# IN ADVOCATING a heavy tax on liquor and tobacco the president hits his friends not on ly above but below the belt.

# TOO THIN.

The president talks free trade through several columns, and then says the proposition of free trade is altogether outside of the situation. That would be wise and substantial but for the obvious fact that it is ingenuous and cadaverous.

IT IS CALCULATED by the president that on June 30, 1888, the surplus will amount to \$140,000,000. Now then, you gentlemen at Washington !

3

11

le

at

19

01

id

THE PROHIBITIONISTS are talking of running General Clinton B. Fisk of New Jersey for president. We don't happen to recall the gentleman's name, but his title is certainly respectable. From whom did he happen to hook it ?



### LONGED FOR A MOTHER.

ADVANCED SPINSTER (coquettishly)-" And you really want to marry me. But I cannot consent until you tell me what you see in me to make you want me." YOUTHFUL SUITOR-" Well, ever since mother died I've felt like an orphan, and I thought you could fill her place."

# HUM OF THE COURT.

This life is not so had a life as some would like to make it; depends upon the CHRISTMAS JUDGE and the families that take it.

Robert Bonner deserves to be remembered as the first publisher who, remarkable as it may seem. believed in the virtue of printer's ink as an advertising medium.

Some of those people in England say they cannot appreciate Blaine's funny stories. There is a similar lack of understanding on the part of the Democratic party of this country, and it will never be any better.

A famous base-ball pitcher says he always asks the Lord to help him before he proceeds to pitch. There is a kind of faith so infernally practical that it robs itself of all manner of dignity and hasn't the brains to know that it is thus a thief.

· A kleptomaniac is a

person who, but for his respectability, either filched or purely assumptive, would be the cheapest of thieves.

Miss Nina Van Zandt was to have committed suicide, but in this cold weather few of us are able to come to either time or eternity.

Reminiscences of Jenny Lind involve more lies than those regarding anybody else, and we suppose, of course, the grief over her departure is commensurately great.

It takes two months to prepare for Christmas and three to recover from it; but we must remember that there are seven months in the year which are arranged for solid comfort.

When you want to say "He only had one," put it "He had only

one," and you'll avoid a stupid mistake that all the rest of us are continually making.

When ex-Senator George Raines learned that the Louisville Courier-Journal had located him in Syracuse, N. Y., he wept profusely-and so did Syracuse.

Charles Dickens says the atmosphere created by the car-stove is enough to kill a rhinoceros. There have been cases where it would answer for an entire menagerie, put a hundred human victims have sufficed.

The deafness which afflicts Christine Nilsson would be quite appropriate if she were a cheap singer, but alas! that kind of music maker has two pairs of ears. each of which is entranced with every sound of the voice to which it belongs.

Justice was recently heard to remark, "Thank heaven that my eyes are

JUDGE



MRS. NEWHITCH-" Oh, papa ! what shall I do ? Edward and I had a little spat last night, and now he is going to get a divorce !" These structures of the property of the structure of the

> still bandaged! I couldn't look upon the law of New York without becoming stone blind and generally paralyzed."

> It is pleasant to reflect that the law, like the king, can do no wrong; because, if it could, all the lower courts would have to go to the penitentiary for either accidental or intentional stupidity.

> Women are tough. Give one of them a seal-skin sacque and diamond ear-rings and she will go safely through the coldest weather if she hasn't another rag to her back.

> Two of the hanged anarchists recently appeared at a spiritual seance, one of them playing a jewsharp and the other an accordeon; and we suppose the others were posted on some of the secluded of the heavenly

highways, waiting to remark to some too lonesome and adventurous a n g e l. 'Your harp or your life."

Justin D. Fulton is destroying the Catholic church with great success. We observe that in Maine he has succeeded in creating opposition that threatens a lynching, and if that comes about he will succeed in making Catholics as big fools as he is.

A petrified sandwich was dug up near Swan Creek, Ill., the other day. They put it with the collection at the railroad station, and the purchaser said it was the tenderest sandwich he had ever bought at that place.

There is a long article showing that all successful New Yorkers came from the country. Let there be an article showing that it is the chief end of their ambition to get a farm and be buried where they can lift their toes to the country daisies.



# A GOOD CAUSE FOR JOY.

WIFE -" Land sakes, Silas! what's the matter?" COUNTRY STOREKEEPER-" A city feller bought some handkerchiefs to-day and paid me CASH ! Fust I've seen for six months. Let's go to the circus, 'Mandy."

JUDGE



AT THE CLOSELY DINNER PARTY.

# THE WICKED REPORTER.

THE WICKED REPORTER. When an eminent man gets himself in a hole Through an interview hastily caught, or When his ideas don't flow—through too much of the bowl, It's always the wicked reporter. If he says a good thing and it's off the first page He's as mad as a Hun or a Tartar; But when his wild drivel's made clever and sage, Why, it's never the thoughtful reporter.

t

1

ŀ if

e V.

el,

eс s. e 1-IS at d ig

IS κ, v at ie ie id

le

ne is

it

'y

- thoughtful reporter.
  When Midas, on Christmas eve, ringing his bell, Tips the clerks with his usual hauteur.
  And the office boy visits the sanctum to tell. It's always the prying reporter.
  But when Midas fails, his son goes to the deuce, Or the coachman runs off with his daughter,
  And the story's told shortly—with every excuse— It's never the kindly reporter.

When actresses come, with new wardrobes and roles, Each with 'Arrys in plaids to support her, And the flash preacher questions the chance of their souls, How they worry the truthful reporter ! But when wardrobes won't draw, when the leading man's thrashed, Or a wolf comes in garb of exhorter, And the newspapers publish how badly they're smashed, Then it's always the lying reporter.

The dull public praises the structure and style Without thought for the hod a 'd the mortar ; His creations themselves with the editor smile, And forget all about the reporter. But above there's a saintly recorder of things, With the justice that knowledge has taught her; Who there is put down for the best set of wings? You ask, and you'll find the reporter.



VERY WELCOME INDEED.

FAIR HOSTESS.-" Now, Mr. Borem, you must spend one more evening with us before we go into our new house. MR. Borem (graciously)-" Most certainly, with pleasure. When do you move ?" FAIR HOSTESS (doubtfully)-" Pa is uncertain just when that will be, but not for a year or two at the least."



# JUDGE'S FABLES.

THE LION WHO HAD HIS OWN WAY.

LION who had an intense dislike to wetting his royal feet went down to the riverside and said to the rising sun:

"You are lord of the sky as I am lord of the earth. Dry this river for me that I may cross."

And the sun dried up the river.

But after he had taken a few steps the lion found himself stuck fast in the mud, where he remained all day, blistered by the flies and perishing in the sunshine.

> At evening a crocodile came a long. "Ha!" he cried, on seeing the lion; "what do you here? I am lord of the mud!"

"Help me out of here," groaned the hon, "and I will never trouble your domain again."

The crocodile having dined, and not fancying lion meat, cheerfully consented, and after some hard tugging, during which half the lion's tail was pulled out, the poor bedraggled beast was landed.

"There!" said the crocodile; "whenever you look at that doeked tail of yours just remember to keep in your own place and don't go round as if you were the bully of the whole universe."

Moral—The man who wants the earth will by and by find himself in a hole.

Sow wil' oats once an' de haaves' am vallyble; but latah crops olde same kin' spile de lan'.



JEALOUSY AT THE DOCTORS' DRIVERS' BALL.

MR. CLAY (soliloquizing)—" Ef dat Em Lufley done knowed dat dat Bahltimo' coon, driv fer 'a hoss-doctah, reckon she wudn' be quart ser fraish ez ter darnee foh sets wiv him !"

# COLUMBUS'S AVANT COURIER.

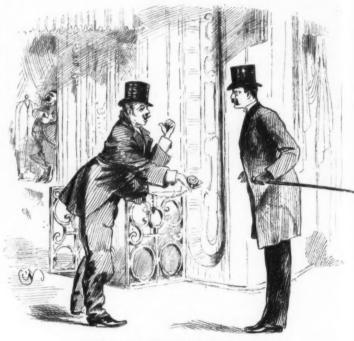
"And who is that supposed to represent ?" asked a theatrical manager, pointing to Boston's new statue.

"Eric Olaf, who first discovered America," was the reply.

"Ah, I see. That's the first time I ever knew that Columbus had an advance agent."

# HIS EXPERIENCE.

First congressman—" Has Sanderson, the newly elected member from the west, had much experience in deliberative assemblies ?" Second congressman—" I imagine so. I believe he has served two terms as coroner."



WATCHES ARE WATCHES AND CLOTHES ARE CLOTHES.

MULGRAVE-"Sorry to see you so down on your luck, Tommy. What's the trouble?" SALTUS-"S-sh! I'm in clover. Just bought a fifteen-dollar watch and they thre win a suit of clothes."

# GLAD TO SEE HIM.

Visiters' day at the prison. Guard—"No. 189, the pardon clerk is waiting below to see you." Convict—"Show the gentleman up."

# OLD CHOCOLATE'S TARGET PRACTICE.

Vinegah alone am vile; but hit he'ps de salad.

De win' controls mo' t'ings dan de weddahcock.

Shake han's wid a beggah an' he'll t'ink yo' er one.

Put a w'ip in a slave's han' an' de debbil am toe pay.

Many a man am kep' f'om becomin' a t'ief by a padlock.

Kind wuds er pleasant toe de eah, but meal makes hoecake.

De oak dat took a hund'ed y'ars toe grow kin be bu'nt in a day. Some men look ez dull ez a flint; but ef yo' strike um de flah flies.

De chile am faddah toe de man. De man wants de 'ath, an' de chile wants a plate full wedder hit er got appetite 'nuff toe clean de plate er no.

De fittes' er boun' toe suhvive. W'en yo' heah abo't a man blowin' intoe a gun toe fin' out wudder hit er chaaged er no, you' sympathy goes out toe de gun.

### NOTHING LIKE EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Honeydore-" Dear me, I can't see what can keep Charles out so late! Here it is eleven o'clock. He's a regular slave to his business."

Mrs. Twicematried (pityingly)—" That's what I thought of my first husband, dear; but the second knows it's always best to get home by dinner-time."

JUDGE



PERKINS EXASPERATED.

At the breakfast table Mr. Perkins said that he hadn't slept a wink all night, he'd been in such pain, and that he guessed if he could get down to Dr. Peterson's office he'd see what the doctor could do for him.

As he entered the office he heard a voice, apparently from an inner room: "What is your name, sir?"

"Perkins, sir."

"O, Brown, how do you do, Mr. Brown ?"

"My name ain't Brown, sir; it's Perkins, and I don't do at all."

"Brown did ou say, or

Downes ?" "Perkins, sir,

I said." "O, yes

Brown; well, I thought so." Perkins, Per-

kins!" Mr. Perkins shouted vehemently, bringing his cane down on the floor empatically. with looks of defiance toward the inner room, and with the air of a man who is determined to win, as he glanced about the room on the twen ty smiling patients in waiting.

le

le

11

11

e

iis

n,v

ne

The voice asked, "Your wife sick again ? Did she sleep well last night ?"

"'Tain't m v

wife that's sick. It's me, and I tell you I didn't shut my eyes to sleep all night."

"Didn't sleep a bit; well, I'll send the doctor up right away, Mr. Brown."

"Confound you! You insult me. I don't want any doctor sent to see me after I've dragged myself down here." up

"All right, I'll send him up right after dinner." "Where be you, anyway, you rascal ?" Mr. Perkins demanded

fiercely, rushing into the room from which the voice came. "If I ever see a fellow making a fool of himself it's you. What do you think you're doing ?" "Answering a

answering a telephone message, sir."

"Then I'm the fool," Mr. Perkins murmured as he retreated hastily, feeling t h at h e would like to use his cane over the heads of the happy looking company in the waiting office. E. S. R.

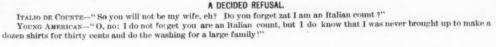
# VERY NATURAL.

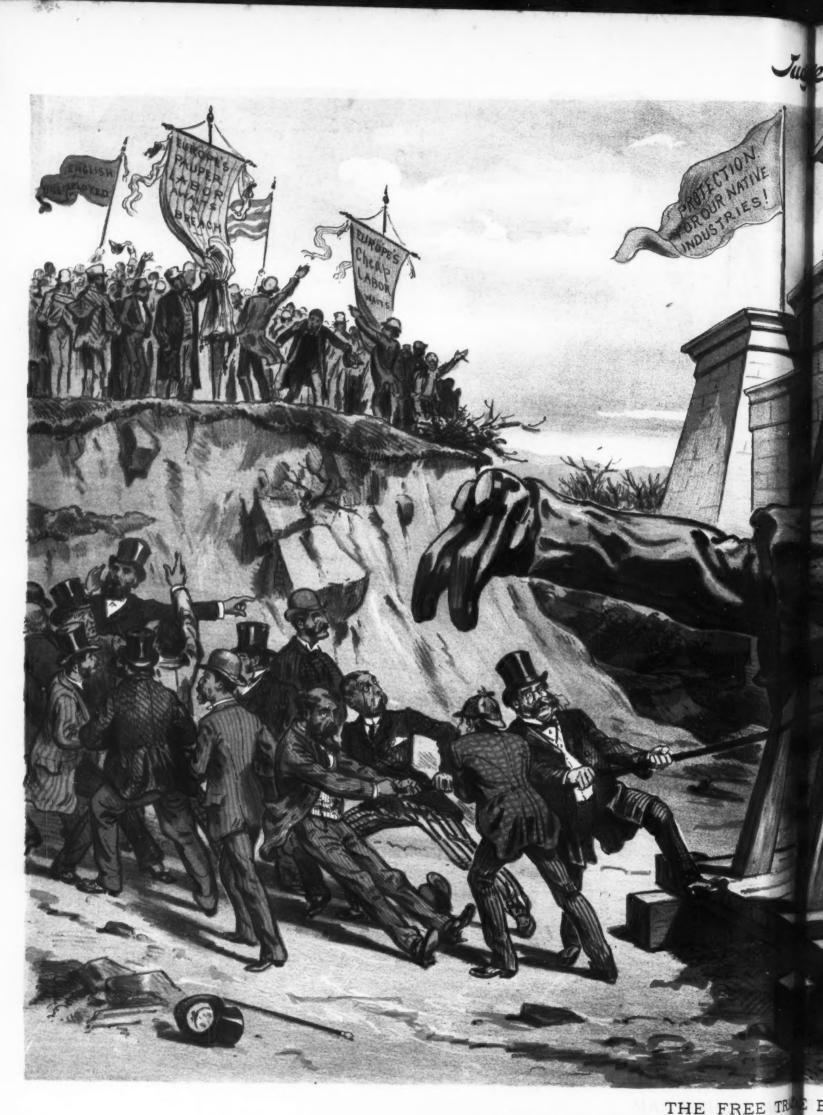
An artist was

An artist was showing to a friend his latest produc-tion, "After the wedding." "Not bad," was the criticism; "on the contrary, very good indeed. Only a little too much gray, per-haps, g i v i n g a sombre effect." "True, b u t you didn't notice the title, 'After the Wedding."

# Victor -

A DECIDED REFUSAL





Tr



Bri

HE

"This evening we will devote to the consideration of a tropical phase of literature known as the poems of passion," and the president smiled pleasantly. "All of us at some period in our history have felt that nothing but warm poetry applied to the seat of pain would alleviate our sufferings, however it might affect the public. As the reports of army surgeons may be of use in future wars, so some of these poems linger in literature as horrible but instructive illustrations of how a person feels when he feels that way. Marriage cures the worst case or

the greenness of youth gives way to the grayness of age. These poems have a place in literature and we gladly offer an opportunity for their ventilation and criticism. Have you anything in that line, Mr. Harper ?"

'I have a little thing in the blighted affection line which I will read," and Scribner Harper blushed in a painful manner. " I call it

WE PARTED AT THE RIVERSIDE.

- We parted at the riverside, A crowd stood on the shore, Our breaking hearts we strove to hide. For we should meet no more; Cold were our cheeks and wet with tears,
- Cold was the kiss I gave, as parting o'er funeral biers Or kisses at a grave.
- - For she had found her lover lad Was born of low degree, While high and titled kin she had Who bade her turn from me : And I had found one gleaming st ir That deigned to smile on me, And never dreamed it was so far While I its light might see.

One moment stood we hand in hand, One lingering kiss I gave. Then left her fainting on the strand

- And sought the ocean wave ;

And they may bear away their prize To mate in her degree, But while that star gleams in the skies Her heart will be with me.

- For hearts will spurn rich title deeds And love knows no degrees, And gems may deck a heart that bleeds For one who sails the seas ; A sailor lad may have a heart Still true whate'er betide, To hold his course, though forced to part Along the riverside.

After the applause had subsided the president said kindly, "The sailor business is an improvement on the coachman and gives a saltness to a poem otherwise rather fresh. Your essay, Mr. Harper, puts me in mind of something I cannot think of. Mr. Bostick looks as though he might have something in this line."

"I make no apology," said Bostick, "for a style of verse rather decolette, for it is popular. I call it

### THE MOONLIT GLADE.

The moonlit glade where sparkling streams And dewy walks invite.	
With one fond heart to share my dreams Beneath the silent night :	
Love's tale to whisper in her ear While she may blush unseen,	

With none to hear and none to fear Amid the forest green

The cneek may hide its rising bloom When whispers aptly speak; And arms enfold a trembling form No critic's eye may see, Then hearts grow warm in passion's storm, Oh the moonlit glade for me ! me love the halls of dazzling light Where beauty reigns in pride, Some seek to climb ambitious height, A slave at fashion's side : A slave at rannon s size ; The queen I own ascends no throne, She is a simple maid, And sways with love one heart alone, Her realm the moonlit glade. The

Skaggs sniffed in scorn and was heard to ejaculate, "Stuff, rot,

twaddle," while the younger portion, among whom was Annette Pinkerson, applauded loudly. The president said:

'The poem is adapted to certain climate, and seasons. Without rubber boots the dewy walks would be unhealthy and if the poem recites facts I would want to know if the poet married the girl. Poetic license is safest on paper. Ah ! Miss Pinkerson has the floor." "Mine is a little soul-song or heart-gush," she said. "It depicts the

yearnings of womanly nature in the intervals of prosaic daily life. I call it

KISS ME, DARLING.

Press me to thy bosom, darling, Fold me in a long embrace ; Wrap thy arms around me, darling, In thy bosom hide my face Let the world be all forgotten, Hide me in a glad eclipse.

Let my eyes be closed in darkness As I hang upon thy lips

Sweet as clusters in their purple. Sweet as clusters in their purple, Pink as petals of the rose, Dewy as the blooms of morning Pouting as when flowers inclose. As where ope pink shells of ocean, Gleaming pearls within to show, Let thy velvet lips caress me And love's rapture through me flow. SG

B

li tl w

As the sea on mountain bases Creeps to find a moment's bliss, So I seek your fond embraces For one ranturous, clinging kiss. Though the tide of fate may take me-From the all-embracing shore, Thoughts of thee will ne'er forsake me Kiss me, kiss me, love, once more !

Then did a roar of applause go up which shook down a whole set of furniture in the shop below, and Bostick and Skaggs rushed up to lead Miss Pinkerson to her seat. Heavily the gavel smote the desk and then did the president arise and say, "There has been a gradual increase in the warmth of these poems from the start to the last, and we must stop and put some stars here, for we know not what the next would be. As a specimen of late poems of passion Miss Pinkerson has produced what we

may call the daisy." "Such perfect taste too," said Bostick; "such a er-er soulful rhythmatic expression of true love !"

"Boy," said Skaggs, "please go and take vour seat. I will escort Miss Pinkerson. Ah! what expression in that poem."

"Boy !" said Bostick ; "you baldheaded old flaxbrake, what do you know about poetry

anyhow? Miss Pinkerson, take my arm." "Did you think there was any allusion to you in that poem:" said Skaggs, you spindle chanked dude !"

Liar !" said Bostick in a frenzied tone.

Skaggs walked up to Bostick and holding one extended finger under his nose said, "You will hear from me, and if you are a man you will give me satisfaction !"

"Let me hear from you now, right away. Here, Harper will be

my friend, ha, ha, blood. blood !" said Bostick deep down in his throat. "Oh, there

will be a duel! Stop it, stop it!" and Annette Pinkerson fainted in the arms of Scribner Harper, who held her so as to not muss her winter hat. The gavel pounded the desk to splinters, but none heeded it. The members of the 'club pressed close up around the angry men, M on teomery Gibbs and



"Stood in one corner with folded arms."





And when she treads her upward path Amid the titled crowd,

She oft will dream of ocean's wrath

When storms are shreiking loud :

Who loved her honestly, And loves her still though far away Upon the raging sea.

Hand touches hand amid the gloom

The cheek may hide its rising bloom

They have not far to seek.

And for the sailor lad will pray

Scribner Harper held a consulation in whispers (tibbs was acting as second for Skaggs. The president sought to effect a reconcilation, but Bostick stood in one corner with folded arms like Napoleon at St. Helen, and Skaggs paced the floor muttering to himself and pulling his whiskers. Positively there will be a duel to whiskers. Positively recount in our next. THE OLD PROFESSOR.

A BRIDGE POLICEMAN'S UNHAPPY LOT. HE was a bridge policeman man. And he look-ed so gruff and grum That it took a most audacious man To answer back at him. stood six feet in his stockings. in his stockings, Had a bull dog chin and lip, And if passengers looked cross-eyed They would feel his awful grip. It was a winter evening, The crowd and rush were o'er, And in that crowd our "cop" had mauled a ne'er he'd mauled before. he'd As he'd broken, Ten Of ribs some twenty score, While one respect-ed citizen Took home a broken jaw.

An empty train is waiting, And resting on his beat Our stalwart friend is sighing For one more case to meet. His record, though a good one, Needs nicely rounding up, An added knocked out victim, Ere he in peace can sup.

And lo, to meet his wishes, He spies upon the stair, With lit cigar approaching, A man of peaceful air. Now warms he to the contest, "Here you, come off that car!" The man is in his clutches, A wreck the vile cigar.

A wreck the vile cigar. Alack ! what follows shortly Is sad for words to tell : The stranger's name is Sullivan, His cognomen John L., And in his hands that officer Is made to wipe the floor : Ti e bridge and towers oscillate, While all around is gore.

Oh. many moons will pass away And many trains depart. Before that sad custodian Will gather up his heart To tackle as he erstwhile did And yank and push and haul, For fears he that his Boston friend Mort way conchere acl May pay another call. HARRY DUVAL

THE CELEBRATED

ARE AT PRESENT THE MOST POPULAR

AND PREFERRED by LEADING ARTISTS WAREROOMS :

149 151, 153 155 EAST 14TH STREET N. Y. SOHMER & CO.,

NOS

PIA

TTDGE

# VEGETABLE GLYCERINE.

A teaspoonful of VEGETABLE GLYCERINE, diluted with an equal quantity of water, will almost immediately relieve a distressing cough or cold.

The natural objection to taking internally glycerine made from animal fats and grease, has prevented many from using this remedy for coughs and colds.

PROCTER & GAMBLE'S VEGETABLE GLYCERINE contains no animal fat nor grease. It is of purely vegetable origin and is a natural remedy.

It is put up in glass-stopper toilet bottles, holding one pound and one-half pound, at \$1.25 and 75 cts. respectively.

If your druggist does not keep "Vegetable Glycerine," it will be receipt of price, expressage prepaid, by sent you

PROCTER & GAMBLE, CINCINNATI, O.

HARDMAN, PECK & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS. Warerooms, 138 FIFTH AVENUE.



(COPVRIGHTED.) Jur Guarantee Seal is on every package, and this guarantee covers not only the purity of the Glycerine, but also its Vegetable origin.



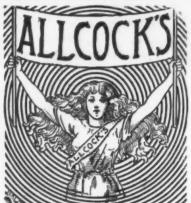
RNEY & BERRY'S SK BARNEY & BERRY

lished and nickeled; ra CATALOGUE FREE

# KING OF TABLE WATERS. UNDERWOOD SPRING WATER

PUREST NATURAL WATER.

HEALTHFUL, COOLING AND REFRESHING. PREVENTS BRIGHT'S DISEASE. Send for Circular. PHILADELPHIA. PA., 1119 Chestnut St. CHICAGO, ILL., 209 Wabash Avenue. AN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building. THE UNDERWOOD COMPANY, General Office, 18 Vesey St., New York City.



12

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have been in use for over thirty years. They have never failed to do all that is claimed for them, and can always be depended upon. Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

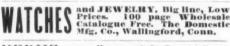
Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.



Franklin Macueagh & Co., Chicago. KINNEY BROS' CIGARETTES. "LATEST ENGLISH," "WHITE CAPS" and "CROSS COUNTRY."

Extra Fine. THE MOST POPULAR CIGARETTE IN THE WORLD. SWEET CAPORAL. KINNEY TOBACCO CO., SUCCESSORS,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS, NEW YORK.



NERVE power. How to get it, \$1. Box trial size, 10c. OXIE NERVE FOOD CO., Augusta, Me.



)ont be a Clam

Seal-skin Garments this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity for ladies to purchase reliable Furs direct from the manufacturer at lowest possible prices. Fashion book mailed free.



George Clifton Dobson's GREAT MATCHLESS BANJOS. Send for price-list of Banjos, Music,

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 239. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York





A prominent physician in Berlin, Germany, has just discovered that Catarrh can readily be cured by **CARLL. JENSEN'S Crystal Pepsin Tablets, the famous Dyspepsia remedy.** The dis-covery was accidental. Patients who simultan-eously suffered from Dyspepsia and Catarrh were also cured from the latter complaints, thereby proving that perhaps most cases of catarrh are created by Dyspepsia or Indigestion.



PRESS, \$3; Circular size press, \$8 Newspaper size, \$44. Type-setting easy, printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for catalogue presses, type, caRDS cards, &c., to the factory, KELSEY & CO. Meriden, Conn.

# CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

For 15 years has been a standard remedy with Physicians treating mental or nervous disorder Not a secret. It aids in the bodily and wonderfully in the mental growth of children. Young men with impaired mental faculties can regain their strength by its use. It restores the energy lost by nervousness, debility, over-exertion; refreshes weakened vital powers in old or young. A Vital Phosphite, not a Laboratory Phosphate or soda water absurdity. It is used by the Emperor Dom Pedro, Bismarck, Gladstone and other great brain workers. For sale by druggists, or mail, \$1. F. CROSBY CO., 56 West 25th Street, N. V-

YOU ARE FOR \$500. The possession of a copy of this issue of JUDGE is equivalent to a free railway accident Life policy for five hundred dollars for one week from the date of this issue, on the following railroads. The Pennsylvania Railroad, New York Central & Hudson River, West Shore, Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Michigan Central. Lehigh Valley, Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Chicago & Alton, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. Co., Boston & Albany R. R. Long Island R. R. Saratoga, Mt. McGregor and Lake George. In case of injury by accident on any of these railroads, the JUDGE PULLEUING Co. will pay you 10 dollars a week for the term of 5 weeks, provided your name appears upon its books as an annual subscriber to JUDGE. Write your name on this line—policy invalid without.



APS SOAP

A SPECIALTY FOR IMPROVING FOR IMPROVING THE COMPLEXION

AND PREVENTING REDNESS ROUGHNESS AND CHAPPING RECOMMENDED BY MRS. LANGTRY. MADAME PATTI &C

AND OBTAINED ATIONAL MEDALS

COMPLEXION SOAP

AS A



JUDGE



# PLACES OF AMISEMENT.

DOCKSTADER'S. BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Magnificent Minstrelsy. New Burlesque. The Phenominal "First Part." Songs, Jokes. Evenings, 8:30. Saturday Matinee, 2:30.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. A. M. PALMER, Sole Manager. Evenings at 8:30. Matinee Saturday. ELAINE. Scats may be secured for any of the performances.

# NIBLO'S.

MR. E. G. GILMOR	ιE,	<ul> <li>Pro</li> </ul>	prietor and Manager.
Reserved seats	Orchestra	circle and	Balcony, 50 cents.
" SHE."	"S	HE."	" SHE."
Evenings at 8.		Matine	es Wed. and Sat. at 2-

WALLACKS.

Under direction of Mr. Henry Abbey. FORGET ME NOT. Evenings at 8:15. Matinee Saturday 2:15.

# A GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

# For Bilious and Liver Troubles.

A famous physician, many years ago, formulated a preparation which effected remarkable cures of liver diseases, bile, indigestion, etc., and from a small beginning there arose a large demand and sale for it, which has ever increased until, after generations have passed, its popularity has become world wide. The name of this celebrated remedy is COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. To such traveled Americans as have become ac-quainted with the great merits of these Pills (so unlike any others), and who have ever since re-sorted to their use in cases of need, commendation is unnecessary. But to those who have not used them and have no knowledge of their wonderful vir-tues, we now invite attention. The use of these Pills in the United States is

The and have no knowledge of their wonderful vir-ties, we now invite attention. The use of these Pills in the United States is already large. Their virtues have never varied, and will stand the test of any climate. They are advertised—not in a flagrant manner, but modestly : for the great praise bestowed upon then by high authorities renders it unnecessary, even distasteful, to extol their merits beyond plain, unvarnished statements. Persons afflicted with indigestion or any bilious or liter trouble, should bear in mind "COCKLE's ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS," and should ask for them of their druggists, and if he has not got them, insist that he should order them, especially for them-selves, of any wholesale dealer, of whom they can be had. James Cockle & Co., 4 Great Ormond street, London, W. C., are the proprietors.

JUDGE



Paston (looking in collection hosket)—" Dey am seberal coins in dis yar basket dat I neber saw de denominashum befo'. Dey am made ob bone about as big as a half dollar, some an colored white an some am blue—de most am white. As dey am no use to de chu'ch, dey'll be retarmed to de owner if he comes forrard." (Nobady stirs.)

# Good Things from Judge.

A SECOND EDITION ON THE PRESS.

The first edition of JUDGE's handsome annual "Good Things from Judge," has been exhausted, and in response to the demands made upon us by the news companies and the news dealers throughout the country, we have put a second edition upon the press and will be ready to deliver it the first of next week. The sales of this book have far exceeded the expectations of The first edition consisted of the publishers. 75,000 copies. while 25,000 more will be added by the second edition. We think we can afford to be self-congratulatory in thus striking the popular fancy in the way of a clean. wholesome and desirable publication.

All hail to "Good Things from Judge" -All hail to "Good Things from Judge" and its magnificenlly constituted contemporary the **Christmas** "Judge." All indications point to even a second edition of the **Christmas** "Judge." Although the time of its sale has been limited, the demands on us are fast deplet-ing the original edition. and the cry is still for more. We have the facilities, the disposition and the determination to supply the demand, how-ever, and if needs be we will issue a second edition.

The elegant sealskin mantle, lined with Russian silver fox skins, value \$1,000, manufactured by C. C. Shayne, of 103 Prince street, New York, and presented to the fair by him, is decidedly the handsomest fur garment ever produced in this country, and is the only one of the kind in America

Silver fox mantles are worn by the crowned heads of Europe, and this magnificent garment will introduce the style in this country. It can be worn reversible.

worn reversible. Every one who purchases a ticket to the grand concert at Steinway Hall, to be given on Friday evening, December 16, has an equal chance of receiving this valuable garment—in other words some one, who has paid \$1 for the concert ticket, will receive a fur garment, worth, in casn, \$1,000, and the person who shall hold the successful ticket can receive \$1,000 in cash for the garment, as this amount is offered for it.



SEAL SKIN GARMENTS.

Business Principles HENRY SIEDE,

THE FOURTEENTH STREET FURRIER, ARE Newest Designs, Excellent Workmanship, Perfect Fitting, Moderate Prices. 14 WEST 14TH STREET, Between 5th and 6th Aves., N.Y. Established over 36 years.

# There is a Medicine

That will cure Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and **Consumption.** It has been used for years, constantly increasing in popularity, being very pleasant to the taste, and having no disagreeable effects.

Do not let prejudice prevent you trying it. It is called PISO'S CURE FOR CON-SUMPTION, and is sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents per bottle.

# VIOLIN OUTFITS.

No. 1-Violin, fine wooden box, lined ; bow, book, set strings, rosh., only 83.75. No. 2-Ole Bull Violin, fine box, bow, book, best set strings, rosh, and guaranteed cannot be duplicated anywhere for less than \$12. Our price only \$5.25. Ourfits at still higher prices. Satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded after three days trial. We pay all express charges should our goods not prove satisfactory. Cash must accompany every order. Price-list free by sending stamps for postage. All kines of musical goods, lowest prices in the market.

the market. As we ship goods every day to all parts of the United States, we can furnish any one doubting our reliability references to parties living nearest your homes. CHAS F. HANSON & CO.,

317 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

# GRAND MASONIC FAIR. IN AID OF THE WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS'

ASYLUM FUND.

NOW OPEN AT THE MASONIC HALL,

Cor. 23rd St., and 6th Avenue

From 12 M. to 11 P.M., Nov. 28th to Dec. 17th Season Ticket \$1.00. Single admission 25 cts. Donations received until close of the Fair.



# LEADING HOTELS. NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE, NEW YORK. Proprietor. FIFTH AVENUE (near Wa

O. B. LIBBEY, GEDNEY HOUSE.

BROADWAY and 40TH STREET, N. Y. EUROPEAN PLAN. s \$1 per day and upwards Root GLENHAM HOTEL,

FIFTH AVENUE (between 21st and 22d streets) NEW YORK. N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

GRAND UNION HOTEL, OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, 420 ST., Rooms \$1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central Depot, free European Plan.

STURIEVANT HOUSE,

BROADWAY AND TWENTY-NINTH ST., New York.

MATHEWS & PIERSON, Proprietors. UNION SQUARE HOTEL & HOTEL DAM. UNION SQUARE and 15TH ST. European Plan. DAM & DE REVERE, Proprietors.

JERSEY CITY. TAYLOR'S HOTEL, EXCHANGE PLACE, JERSEY CITY.

European Plan. G. B. DE REVERE, Prov. ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S HOTEL, IN MAL ALBANY, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. THE POWERS HOTEL.

Absolutely fire-proof. Only first-class hotel in the city. BUCK & SANGER, Proprietors.

UTICA, N. Y. ST. JAMES HOTEL, UTICA, NEW YORK. R. M. SMITH, Proprietor

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

NELSON HOUSE.

NELSON HOUSE, 26 to 34 Market Street. NELSON HOUSE ANNEX, Main Street, opposite Market Street. H. N. BAIN, Proprietor.

SYRACUSE, N. Y. VANDERBILT HOUSE,

The Leading Hotel in the City. P. B. BRAYTON, - - Proprietor.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. COLONNADE HOTEL,

CHESTRUT STREET, COTHER FIFTEESTH, One Block from Pennsylvania R. R. Station. Rate, \$3.50 per day, H. J. & G. R. CRUMP.

BALTIMORE, Md. HOTEL RENNERT, LIBERTY AND SARATOGA STS., BALTIMORE. First-class in Every Respect. European Plan ROBERT RENNERT, Proprietor.

**PROVIDENCE**, R. I. NARRAGANSETT HOTEL,

> American Plan. L. H. HUMPHREYS, Prop.

BUSINESS INDEX. Belcher Mosaic Gasss Co., 125 Fifth Avenue, Manufacturers of H. F. BELCHER METALLO-MOSAICS. be had through any Decorator or Architect.

To Bulbs, Seeds and Plants.

(Mohawk Valley Seeds.) THE A. C. NELLIS CO., 4 Cortlandt Str

64 Cortlandt Street, New York. Central Park Riding Academy. TH AVENUE AND 59TH STREET. The largest and most complete establish-tent of its kind in this country. Send for cir-

cular The Best Assortment of GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS, C. RECHT 181 Bowery (corner Delancy street), New York, GUNPOWDER, AMMUNITION, &c. TUDGE

# JUDGE AND THE PLAY.

Cupid is the "undressed kid" that is fast creat-ing havoc in society and stage circles in spite of Anthony Comstock and the present frigid condition of the weather.

Mr. Hans Markart's luminous picture "The Five Senses" is not, as some people may imagine, a reflection, upon the late district-attorneyship campaign.

If Mr. John Stetson doesn't wish his stock of diamonds wholly depleted he must rearrange his domestic affairs so that he will not be obliged to undress on the back roof in order to each the third-story front bedroom. A man who has no more system than that about disrobing should wear fewer diamonds or drink better liquor.

more system than that about disrobing should wear fewer diamonds or drink better liquor. Philadelphia is a slow town in everything, but marvelously so in cathing up with current street literature. The old slang phrase "He's all right." originated in New York during the halcyon days of the last presidential campaign, has only just struck the quaker city, and the q. c. has virtually gone wild over it. It is to be met with on all highways and byways, the newspapers use it as though it were a bright invention of modern mind, the street urchin squanders his time and the remainder of his intellect coining sentences in which "He is all right" will appear in the most joyous light, while the theatres have adopted it as the bright, particular gag of the season. The other night at the production of the California version of "She," when Ustane. in her simple, yet expressive Amhagger way, followed the lines of the book and exclaimed "Who is this man?" she was answered by the gallery in chorus with "O he's all right"—and Ustane forgot her lines and wept. A business trip took me over to Philadel-phia not long ago and thence down into Chester county as far as Media. All along the way I was saluted with the *new* slang phrase, "Who is that man? He is all right," and when in a rather amused tone I ventured to remark to Mr. Frank Leach, the genial secretary of the Pennsylvania state Republican committee, who accompanied me, that this phrase had orignated and been done to death in New York three years ago, I was astounded by his painful and indignant rejoinder that it was entirely new, and was considered the best thing in street vernacular that the city of brotherly love had ever invented. Taken all in all, Philadelphia was the most appropriate place to try on the dramatized "She." The authors couldn't have iound a more ancient dog had they gone into the centre of Africa itself. If Haggard didn't think of Philadelphia, when he wrote the book it wasn't the fault of Philadelphia.

# THE CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

# A BRILLIANT HOLIDAY PUBLICATION.

40 Handsomely Printed and Lithographed Pages. 6 Colored Cartoons.

And a Supplement in Imitation of Oil, unsurpassed in Beauty and Execution.

NOW OUT. Price 25 cents. The Christmas JUDGE consists of 40 pages, ex-clusive of an elegantly designed cover, is filled with delicious bits of literary and art matter, and contains six separate and distinct cartoons in colors. In addition to all this wealth of goodness there is presented, in a form convenient for fram-ing, one of the most beautiful and most brilliantly executed supplements that has ever been issued by a publication of this character, being a superb reproduction, in twenty colors, of Rosa Bonheur's famous painting, the

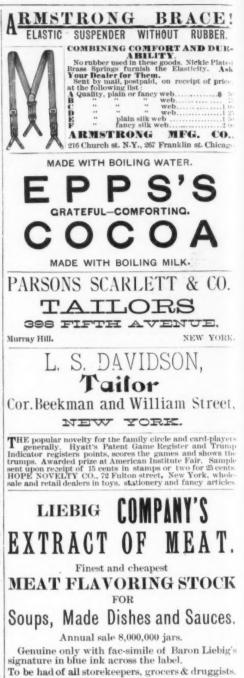
# famous painting, the "HORSE FAIR,"

which is now on exhibition at the New York Met-ropolitan Museum of Art. This picture formed a part of the renowned Stewart collection, and was bought at the sale by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt for \$65,000, who presented it to New York's great public art callery public art gallery.

# The Christmas "JUDGE" can be obtained of all Newsdeale Boys. PRICE 25 CENTS. dealers and Train

Or will be mailed from this office on receipt of 35 cents, the additional 10 cents being required for postage on the book and supplement. The latter will be packed and mailed in a pasteboard roller to unsummer the receive of territories. roller to prevent creasing or tearing. Send your orders in now.

> THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.. 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.



**CANDDY** Send one, two, three or five dollars for a retail box, by express, of the best Candles in the World, put up n handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. GUNTHEIR, Confectioner, 212 state St., Chicago.

SI.00 FOR AN ENGRAVED SCRIPT PLATE AND 50 CARDS, PER MAIL. Robert Sneider. Engraver, 96--98 Fulton Street New York.

THE ENGINEERING AND BUILDING RECORD. blished 1877). For Engineers, Architects, Contractors cipal officers. Published in N. Y., Saturdays. \$4 yearly





