

Judge

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, COPYRIGHT 1888 BY THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO..



END OF THE BATHING SEASON.

BEN. HARRISON.—“What! Coming out so soon, Uncle Sam?”
 UNCLE SAM.—Yes, Sirree! That REFORM Water is too strong for me. One Term is Enough!



PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

President - W. J. ARKELL
Art Department - BERNARD GILLMAN
Editor - I. M. GREGORY

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.
One copy, one year, or 52 numbers, \$4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers, 2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks, 1.00
Single copies, 10 cents each.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, \$5 a year.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY (POTTER BUILDING),
Park Row, New York.

We guarantee advertisers a larger circulation at cheaper rates than any other American satirical paper published.
The JUDGE is for sale at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de L'Opera, Paris.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

No paper has a right to reproduce the political cartoons of the JUDGE, which are copyrighted and not for sale. The JUDGE will protect itself in this matter, and all publications not respecting its copyright will be prosecuted.

THE CAMPAIGN JUDGE, \$1.00.

Special Rates for Campaign Subscribers. From October 1st to December 29th—Thirteen Weeks—\$1.00.

Every earnest, wide-awake Republican should have the JUDGE as a weekly visitor during the coming campaign. The JUDGE will be one of the most effective campaign papers in the country. It will furnish a pictorial history, in fact, of the liveliest political battle this country has ever witnessed. From October 1st until December 29th, each issue of the JUDGE will sparkle with sound, aggressive Republicanism. During this period of thirteen weeks the publishers will send the paper post-paid for \$1.00. All subscriptions to the CAMPAIGN JUDGE are strictly payable in advance.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 38 Park Row, New York.

WE SUSPECT that Maine is very largely Republican, and that she stands by Harrison and James G. Blaine. By the way, whoop!

THE TARIFF is a tax—a very heavy tax on the strength and patience of your uncle Thurman.

JONES'S MUSTACHE is not quite as long and fierce as it was; but he will still pay the freight if he can raise the funds.

WE STILL LOOK for Grover's letter to federal officials not to meddle with politics; but there is a good deal of fog in the official atmosphere.

ENGLISH TALK—"Don't you mind what Grover Cleveland says before election. He wants to be elected and he's all right. If he is chosen in November we'll be all right too."

HIGH LICENSE is protection. No such thing as prohibition is possible, and a vote for prohibition is a vote for no license at all.

ON THE ONE hand it is hoped that Canada will not take the United States, and on the other hand it is hoped that Brigadier-general Cleveland will not capture Canada just yet.

WHEN OUR CHAUNCEY came everybody threw his hat in the air, and everybody else caught it on the fly and put it on his own head regardless of size, shape, or previous conditions of its servitude.

THE BOULANGER of American politics is General Cleveland, and he hides himself about as effectively; but he cowhides the Democratic party with more success and hopes to do the same before election for our neighbor over the border.

WHAT A GREAT mistake it was that Governor Hill vetoed the Crosby high-license bill—what a great, great mistake! He had the liquor vote anyhow, and there are lots of Democrats so opposed to free whisky that they occasionally startle themselves by getting sober.

THERE IS TALK of the resignation of Secretary Bayard, if we remember correctly the gentleman's name; and Secretary Whitney says he wants to get out of the cabinet because he is tired of official life and wants to make money. As to Attorney-general Garland, he will probably remain, to quote an old but very forcible remark, until the last dog is hung.

A LETTER in the Sun shows that prohibition in Maine does not prohibit, and that in fact worse rum is sold, and more of it sold, and the penitentiaries and lunatic asylums of Maine are more crowded than ever before. But the prohibitionist doesn't care for that. What he wants is, not to destroy the rum power, but to beat the Republican party.

THE WAY HE ACCEPTS.

THERE is nothing new in Grover's letter of acceptance. All that it says has been said in every Democratic newspaper and by Judge Thurman a thousand times. Some Democratic newspapers claim that it is an argument for protection; but, as Henry George says, the president is a free-trader, so that can't be possible. Perhaps it is an argument to show that protection now is necessary to free trade by-and-bye, or in other words that common sense and good living in this world are necessary to a fine residence among the celestial mansions; and that indeed is a fine compliment for it.

But the letter, though it speaks for civil-service reform, has no instructions to federal office-holders to refrain from politics. Dear, dear! What an omission that is!

OUR ABRAM.

ABRAM S. HEWITT says in effect of a civil official within his control who has refused to support him, "He has a right to vote as he pleases; but I have a right to remove him, and I'll do it the first chance I get." What a Democrat our mayor is, to be sure! He will influence no man in his choice of a candidate, but he will cut the man's head off if he doesn't vote as suits his honor. Old Tom Benton used to say there was such a thing as being too infernally Democratic, and in saying it he hit our mayor right on the head.

FOLGER AND HILL.

THERE IS NO doubt that Cleveland opposed the renomination of Governor Hill, and perhaps wisely. He isn't meddling with anything of a local political nature, but he has the impression that only one man is able to run the Democratic party this year, and Hill has had his little national ambition. But doubtless he remembered Folger, who was a very amiable man, and by the way who, considerably unlike Hill, has been in his grave some years.

FOUR INFANT GRACES.

SPEAKING AS an outsider, we should say that William R. Grace had better haul in his horns and pull in his cloven hoof. If a man can't make a better show in opposition to a Democratic favorite than he has made it would profit him to use the hoof as the means to kick himself to death. There is a prevalent impression that the great Peruvian could be used excellently for the guano of that kind, and Ferdinand Ward has the figures to prove it. The four Graces who ran the anti-Hill meeting at Cooper Union had all the facts and figures necessary to their success; but they handled them like four boys who had never been to school. The JUDGE has never believed that there was any great

honor among thieves, but some thieves have the gift of common sense. Grace, Ivins, Peckham and company had better put on their pinafores and get themselves in position to be whipped back to the fall instruction.

THE MISFORTUNE OF NATIONAL WEALTH.

WHEN Republican speakers in the presidential campaign of 1884 predicted financial demoralization from Democratic success, the prophecy was based on the announced purpose of that party to initiate again methods that our historic experience had shown to be destructive.

The shrewdness of the new secretary of the treasury in keeping the financial ship on the tried Republican track and guiding it by the Republican chart, instead of projecting it on the new route snaring with hidden rocks laid out by southern navigators, saved both the administration and country from wreck. Mr. Manning and his successor were wise enough to know that a change was not improvement. It is the legacy of statesmanship and finance, funds and protection, passed over by a Republican administration to its successor, that has so far saved the people from panic and industrial bankruptcy.

Now, the Democracy being well settled in the pilot house and confident of its grip on the wheel, proposes to try the channels strewn with old wreckage, trusting that Cleveland destiny or daring will carry it safely over the reefs. To steer by the old ways of safety and success would lack the excitement of novelty and hazard. With the whole country, with the world as an audience, the semi-Democratic confederate crew (flying at its fore the English jack and the red bandana) wager they can carry the craft



A GLANCE BACK.

In 1861 the Republican party believed implicitly in the advantages of free wool, but it was of the above variety.

HINESES' HOUN' DOG.



I hed him f'om a jettle pup,
Ez fat ez any butter ball;
An' watchin' him a-growin' up
So fine an' peart, I tell ye all,
I kem ter jedge right natchelly
Thet dog wuz one the family.

W'en he wuz on'y two year old
He tuk the prize et Lick Run fa'r,
Fer bein', so the jedges told,
The ve'y fines' houn'-dog thar;
An' w'en I see the rebbon tied
Eroun' his neck I like ter died!

I loked the feller th'oo an' th'oo,
An' tuk my shooter f'om my belt,
Likewise a whittlin' blade er two,
An' laid 'm out in easy helt;
An' 'en I kamy shtet one eye,
An' "This houn' tuk the prize," sez I.

Ez soon ez they all got the word
They 'peared ter hev respect fer Bose;
An' no un 'tempted, ez I heard,
Ter noway spile his ride; which shows
Ter make folks 'preciate yer houn'
It's well ter hev a pistil roun'!

EVA WILDER MCGLOSSON.

I felt thet everlas'in' proud
No wagon couldn' pack me home;
Thet rebbon loked so red, I 'lowed
Ter wait untl the steam-cyar come
An' ride ez fur ez Rankin's Stile,
An' walk the other 'leven mile.

We got erboard; an' soon ez I
Sot Bose up d'rekly facin' me,
A weery feller sittin' nigh
Churned roun' an' sized us up, an' he
Erlosed no beastis couldn' ride
In ary cyar with *him* inside!



THE CHATELAINE CHARIOT.

A necessity of the near future.

laden with the fate of sixty million people scraping over the rocks without tearing a hole in its hull.

A miscalculation gave to the first Napoleon Waterloo, and a credulous confidence to Napoleon the third the cyclone of Sedan. Success when it wins is daring; when it loses the disaster is a crime.

The surplus, heretofore applied under Republican administrations to the extinguishment of the national debt, has been maliciously accumulated, that its magnitude might threaten the overthrow of some of our domestic industries. The panacea proposed for its lessening was the reduction of the tariff. The meanness of the measure was, however, that it did not propose to lessen the duty on material or products we do not or cannot produce, but it struck its blow at those we do. The specious statement that the average tariff reduction proposed was about seven per cent. is and was intended to be deceiving. Fifty per cent. reduction on one line of products, three to four per cent. on another, and the putting of a large number of articles entirely on the free list, make truly a low average, but nevertheless a dangerous one.

If a physician should say to a patient, "The surface of your body is about four thousand square inches, and in bleeding you I shall average but the merest fraction of an ounce per inch,"—in the process, while taking a drop from the toe or finger-end, and a pound or two from the limbs, and another such quantity from near the heart, it would not be a matter of conjecture that, small as the average might be, the danger would

be immense. Neither would there be any consolation to the suffering and weakened patient, not yet sufficiently exhausted, if he were promised the continuance of operations on all the parts before untouched.

IN REFUSING an interview with a pretty girl the other day Mrs. Cleveland did not act with her usual discretion. We should certainly never make such a dreadful mistake as that.

THE NEWS shows that there are many men who neglect their families to provide for the families of others. That is not protection—that is the iniquity pleasantly called free trade.

HIS GRANDFATHER'S HAT had a dent in the crown, and the rim it went down to his chin; but most quietly he walked to the little white-house door, and the hat it was chalked to let him in.

MR. THOMAS NAST drew some very effective pictures of Mr. Tilden as an exceedingly aged man when that man was running for president. How would it be for Mr. Nast to exercise his cunning on Grandpa Thurman, the parade of whom is an affront to all mercy and all good sense?

IT IS NOT a good idea to break a fair contract with another nation or another individual; but we must remember that the Chinese are a nation of cowards, and it is therefore safe to kick them whenever they turn their backs to present the requisite opportunity.

THE CORSET QUESTION.

A LONDON DOCTOR says corsets are healthy if they are not laced too tightly. That stands to reason. It is so. A little pressure at the waist improves the human figure, which should not be allowed its own way any more than a growth of the horticultural or vegetarian kind. Any uncultivated man, woman, or agricultural thing is unprofitable enough to cause regret that they should not have been choked out by the weeds of various kinds that have attended their progress. It is as necessary to train the body as the mind, and there is no real grace or beauty which has not been brought up in this way. As to the corset, the maid who does the tightening should stop when the woman begins to squeal. That is all there is to the corset business, large and numerous as have been the volumes written about it.



THE OLD ADAM IN US.

"Who are all those men, mamma?"
"They're members of the humanity society."
"Why do they watch the men hoist the safe?"
"Because, my dear, they hope to have a chance to see the rope break and the laborers get killed."

HUM OF THE COURT.

A DAILY PAPER says Freddie Gebhard's brain is affected. Good gracious! Where did he get it?

THE SUMMER GIRL has had her last ocean bath. It was the last rose of summer when she emerged from the same.

WHEN B. LOCKWOOD has her picture taken she looks as if she were trying a criminal case and-God-help-the-prisoner-at-the-bar-of-judgment.

THE FAITH CURE is said to make fish bite for the unluckiest fisherman, but we shall not know exactly about it until it is shown how big his lies are.

A RACINE GIRL dismissed her sweetheart at 9 o'clock of a moonlight evening, and the very next morning she tried to get out of bed and broke her neck.

JEFFERSON DAVIS is eighty years old, but he says that 'eighty-eight doesn't find him too aged to do his utmost for the lost cause and Grover Cleveland.

A N. EFFORT is being made by the *Graphic* to bring Blaine and Carlisle together on the stump. There ought to be a society for the prevention of cruelty to Carlisle.

AN ADMIRER of the late Mr. Crowley says that great and good baboon has climbed the golden stair, and we must say he was especially fitted for the business.

RETALIATION—Miss Coffin going around getting herself insulted and pounding the heads of gentlemen till the heads and her umbrella are reduced to smithereens.

COLONEL LAMONT, according to the *Buffalo Express*, is the keeper of the king's conscience. What a lie that is! There hasn't been such a thing as a conscience in the white house these several years.

DOES civil-service reform mean the contribution of \$10,000 by the president of the United States to the Democratic corruption fund? It is a little question that ought to have made some portion of the letter of acceptance.

THE EXISTING American novel is a huge effort to be passionate without regard to decency—or rather detail. It is very sad to have an American Zola with all the passion and none of the ability of the French gentleman of that name.

IT IS NOT true, as stated, that Belva Lockwood is pretty—it is a campaign lie; but what gallant man would say so as long as he had the untaxed privilege of kissing an iron gate of a frosty morning? The world is wide, and we must never be captious enough to overlook that inevitable other opportunity.



AT THE GARRISONVILLE POULTRY SHOW.

CHAIRMAN OF AWARD COMMITTEE—"Whadjer gib dat chick d' fust prize fer? He's all done run ter laigs!"

MEMBER OF COMMITTEE—"Da's jes' it, cunnel, da's jes' it. Fink how useful he'll be fer ter git away frum d' coon thieves 'long 'bout Thanksgiving!"



SPEEDING THE PARTING GUEST.

MRS. CONNINGWELL (who has been visiting the farm all summer)—"We must go to-morrow, uncle."

UNCLE SAYBROOK—"Wa-al, I'm mighty glad you're goin' ter leave th' house."

MRS. CONNINGWELL—"Why-y-y, uncle!"

UNCLE SAYBROOK—"Well, I be. I thought one time, when th' children got rantanking so, they'd take it—shingles and all."

UMBRELLAS to the number of 13,000 were left in the British railway carriages last year. Easy come easy go; but what a nation of thieves that British nation is!

JOHN SULLIVAN is said to be still in the ring; but he is certainly making every effort to knock himself out of it, and that will be the only victory of which he is capable now.

ONCE A WOMAN kindly refused to load her husband down with errands and bundles as he left her in the morning, and now she has a pair of beautiful mottled wings and is sweetly singing with the angels.

IT WAS at first thought that Mr. Cleveland would take Canada before he had a place to put it in, but it is now thought that he is building a coop in the back yard. After all, Mr. Cleveland is a prudent, far-seeing man.

A MILITIA OFFICER in Canada wants to capture Detroit and will not be happy until he gets it. The avarice of some people is amazing. There, for instance, was that of the Fenians, who wanted to capture the whole of Canada, and frightened its victim half to death too prematurely several years ago.

THE Evening Sun says the prohibitionists are very husky this fall. Well, that is appropriate to the season. There have been so many startling things that even the corn they ignore has been very much shucked.

IT IS THOUGHT by the *Norristown Herald* that Cleveland wobbles—that he would vote "For" in the morning and "Against" in the evening. This is campaign injustice of the grossest kind. Wouldn't he balance things by bolting both at the mid-day meal—say!

MRS. SHAW, the whistler, deeply regrets that she didn't whistle before the queen. It is sad indeed; and yet her majesty raised the wind, years before the gentle Alice was born, so effectively that she can do her own whistling, and to the great expansion of her cheek and pocket-book alike.

IN A SEARCH for Democrats in a northern manufacturing town a man of that kind found one, and embraced him with both his arms. "Yes," said the discovered brother. "I am a Democrat and have fought with Sam Randall for twenty years." Then the searcher went out and shot himself, and the free-trade cock crowed three times with a hoarse voice.



AT THE OPERA.

She sits at my side in the opera box,
With the light on her dark sweet face,
And her soft white neck, thro' a gauzy fan,
Gleaming out, amid creamy lace.

And close to her breast are the roses red
That I placed in her hands to-night;
A message sweet from my hoping heart
That her own may read aright.

Will I whisper now, while the music swells,
Of a love that will never tire,
That will bloom 'neath her eyes like the roses red,
With their leaves, like my heart, of fire?

Now the tenor sings and there falls a hush,
While the lights on the stage are dim;
'Till she leans far out, with her lips apart
And her thoughts and her eyes on him.

Then she tears from her breast the roses red—
My flowers, with their perfume sweet—
The flash of an arm, in its tawny glove,
And they lay at the tenor's feet.

And, safe in the sheath of her gauzy fan,
I glare with a maddened eye,
For they cost me three dollars apiece—they did—
And she needn't have been so fly.

KITTIE K.

PRATTLES—GATHERED WHILE FALLING.

Harry when called in to his supper appeared with a face requiring the vigorous use of the wash-cloth.

"Come, Harry," said mamma, "let me wash you, and then you can eat your supper with comfort."

"I don't want to eat wiv tumfort; I wants to eat wiv my mouf," he protested indignantly.

Two young people were discussing a certain family the children of which were very harshly treated, and among other things they spoke of the poor beds furnished them.

"Well," said a twelve-year-old girl, who was fond of using high-sounding words, "I should think those W— children would just have a rebellion."

"Ho!" exclaimed a four-year-old listener. "I guess you wouldn't if your father wouldn't get you one."

Willie's elder brother was to buy him a new sled with his own pocket-money. Soon after the promise was made he kindly combed the little fellow's hair.

"Now," he said, playfully, "give me five cents."

"Well, you can buy a five-cents cheaper sled," he said promptly.

Johnnie had been lunching on bread and butter and strawberry jam; his cousin Bert, who was also his next-door neighbor, came in soon after, and, following the admission that he was hungry, was asked what he would like to eat. He looked closely at Johnnie; he knew the sweetness of jam, but at that moment could not recall the name. Suddenly his face brightened.

"I want some of what's on Johnnie's mouf," he said eagerly.

Two young people of Master Fred's acquaintance went by the house in the twilight arm-in-arm; Fred ran in to report on the event.

"Oh, mamma!" said he. Tom F— and Birdie R— went by just now *armed!*"

Johnnie passed through the room where an older brother was reading aloud; a moment after he came to his mother with this eager question:

"Mamma, what part of a turtle is his retreat? Al was reading and he said, 'They cut off the turtle's retreat.'"



A HUMILIATING CONFESSION.

MRS. SASHER—"You're still with your old command, the twelfth artillery, colonel?"
COLONEL BLENKINSOKE—"No; since the last new cherub came, up at our quarters, I've been transferred to the fourth infantry for night duty."

Lulu went to a neighbor's house; she there found a lady-caller wearing one of the little head-gears commonly known as "twilights." When she returned home she said:

"Mamma, Mrs. Bond has company; a lady wiv half a hood on."

An enraged three-year-old exclaimed to an elder brother:
"If it wasn't for the policeman and God and the devil I'd kill you."

"Mamma," said two-year-old Christie, as he watched the young moon, "what did God take to cut the moon out that way?"

Edna watched her new governess, who was small and lean, with great curiosity.

"Mamma," she said soon after, "if you'd just see Miss Smith's feet and not see the rest of her you'd think she was an awful large woman."

CLARA J. DENTON.

A HAPPY ESCAPE.

Dr. Prairful—"Have you heard, Mr. Cummishe, that our friend Mr. Roarer, the broker, died suddenly last night of apoplexy?"

Cummishe—"Died? Heavens, what a happy escape!"

Dr. Prairful—"He has, indeed, my dear young friend, escaped from the cares and perils of this wicked world."

Cummishe—"Er—I don't mean that, doctor, exactly. I've been talking business a good deal with Roarer lately, but hadn't come to terms. I'm in the insurance line, you know!"

69



A LUCKY NUMBER.

BABOONY (3 A.M.)—"Ver' much 'bliged, old boy, for offer of a bunk; but howjer know this is right house? Numbersh keep zigzaggin' all 'round me!"

FIZZLE—"Thatsh all right. My place 's number 69, ye know, an' y' can't turn those figgersh upside down."

FROM A FRAGMENT OF HAFIZ.

THE PERSIAN MAID IS BERATED FOR ALLOWING HER QUILL TO RUST IN THE INK-HORN.



HAD you yet so lightly cared
How an absent lover fared;

Had your heart the love-thirst known,
To be slaked in his alone;

Had the tendrils of your love
Sought him, as her nest the dove;

Had your dreams bred thoughts of him—
Ghosts of joys, with tapers dim,
Walking slow through places waste,
Weaving garlands now defaced;

Had your memory treasured up
Golden lees from pleasure's cup,
Drained so fondly and so sweetly
Once when you were his completely;

Had your hands remembered still
All the old responsive thrill;

Had your feet yearned still to stray
Gladly where he led the way;

Had you not forgotten—then
You had written him again!

JOHN PAUL BOCK.

HE WAS A BROOKLYNITE.

Stranger (entering the office of the ferry superintendent)—“I have here, sir, a new life-saving device, which I think should be placed on all your boats.”

Superintendent (with biting sarcasm)—“Indeed! How do you suppose a man is going to keep himself out of the water with a charcoal-coated muzzle?”

Stranger (gently)—“I don't claim that for it, but it can keep his nose out of the air. Those who brave the odors of the East river twice a day will know why I call it a life-saver.”

AN EARLY OLD AGE.

Robinson was lecturing his favorite nephew, who was something of a rake.

“Keep on, Ernest, my boy, as you are now going,” he urged in solemn tones, “and you will die of old age at twenty-five.”



ONLY CREEPING-VINE WIRE.

YOUNG GOTHAMITE (looking at proposed country boarding-house)—“Say, Dorothy, I don't think I will like this place!”

FOND WIFE—“Why not?”

YOUNG GOTHAMITE—“Just get on to the size of those mosquito nets. Caesar! the bird itself must be something like a chicken.”

A REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.

Jones was calling on his dentist.

“So you are troubled with toothache?” inquired the artist in ivories.

“Frightfully.”

“Ah! does it come on frequently?”

“Every five minutes.”

“And lasts some time?”

“A quarter of an hour, at least.”

A REASONABLE PUN.

Edith—“I wonder what can make young Wiggins so insufferably stupid when he's alone with me? If we have a house full he's the very life of the company.”

Maude—“Maybe it's because he feels faint heart near one fair lady.”



NOT A TRANSLATOR.

SCHLITZENBURGER—“Anytings in mein line dis mornins?”

MR. PETERS—“No! I ain't rich, but what I do git, I git th' best!”

PUTTING THE BEST FACE ON IT.

Jones had taken a small place for the summer in one of the flattest, reddest, and least attractive portions of New Jersey.

The other day he invited a few friends out to see it. On someone frankly remarking that it was a considerable distance from New York, and that there was not much to see when one arrived there, Jones replied, with pardonable pride:

“Yes; but think what a beautiful section of country you have to pass through to get here.”

A TERRIBLE FALL.

Thompson—“Aw, I'm weally gwieved to see how young Featherhead is fascinated by the fair Powderpuff. She's a bwiliant actwess, to be sure, but the boy shouldn't go cwazy over her.”

Hogg—“Baw! Why, it's merely a business affair between them. His admiwation advertises her, doncherknow, and it also gives him a chawactaw in the world.”

Thompson—“But, blawst it, boy! I know they're going to be married.”

Hogg—“Married? Heavinks! Then he's not even an advertising sign!”

DIDN'T STOP TO THINK.

Widow—“Well, then, we will decide on one of those granite monuments, the cost not to exceed \$5,000.”

Undertaker—Yes, ma'am; anything else this morning?”

RIGHT ABOUT FACE.



“FO’ de lan’s saik! Mistah Preeders, am dis yo’self? An’—well, well, well! chile, how smooove you’se lookin’; an’ how’s d’ lehdy an’ d’ liddle chill’n, an’ dat big floutin’ gal o’ yourn?”

“Loddy mitey! seems y’ars an’ y’ars sence ’r seen yer; ’deed it does.

“Whar’s yer been?”

“Whar’s yer been, honey?”

“Stan’ ober dar an’ luff me look et yer.

“Fat an’ hearty an’ shinin’ like koaknut ile same ez eber, and dat same ole kin’ly smile a glit’rin’ up yo’ teef when d’ lips pop.

“R says ter aunty yis’day, says I, ‘Dat ’Polinaris Preeders gits hamsomer en hamsomer eb’ry tame ’r sees ’m, en—git ’r way ’r say, en luff d’ sun shine on dem count’nance whad’s all’ys like bammy-gillud fer de pore ole man ter see! Wah-he-ho-ho!’ and he gurgled off into a paroxysm of admiring and laudatory chuckles.

“I wuz a lookin’ fer yo’, unkl’,” this from Mr. Preeders.

“Glad yo’ wuz, blessin’; glad yo’ wuz. ‘T does d’ pa-tr’arch’s heart good fer ter fink dat he’s cared fer b’ he’s fren’s. ‘Spec’ yo’ wan’s ter gub me one ’r dem bill-boa’d tickers fo’ d’ base-ball poler groun’s, en I’ll be more’n pleased uf y’ll ’clude aunty. She’s pow’ful stuck on dat Keefer whad frows dem succular bawls.”

“Dat ain’ jes’ it, unkl’. I wuz proud ter fink whad yo’ might len’ me fohteen caints fer t’ git m’ laundry out’n d’ hocker.”

The old man turned on his heel, stamped on the toe of an interfering newsboy, and as he strode majestically away he groaned, “Dese strangah’s whad’s allus a pesterin’ a man on d’ street orter be ’rested en locked up tighter den Isr’el’s army! yas d’ ought, en I’se a speakin’ loud frum d’ heart!”

J. S. G.

A QUESTION OF GRIP.

Starveley (clasping her hand and dropping on his knees)—“Ah, Miss Cræsus! if you but knew the undying love!”

Miss Cræsus—“Rise, rise, Mr. Starveley, and take your chair! Are you trying to lift yourself to my level or pull me down to yours?”



“T’WAS ON THE BROAD ATLANTIC.”

INKELHEIM (ten days wrecked)—“A-ha! a sail—a sail. I vill hoisd me your arouisers! dey vos bedder as mein!”

IPSTEIN—“Holt on, Ab.! See ohf efferythin’ vos oud der pocgket:.”



IT BROKE THE ENGAGEMENT.

YOUNG SPINCKIE (referring to the evening being chilly)—“You should have brought something that would have been a protection to you.”

MISS CROONALL—“Yes; I should have thought of that. Ma said there were so many tramps around here after dark.”

A DIFFERENT ANIMAL ENTIRELY.

“Have you seen the elephant?” asked old Mrs. Bently at the circus the other evening of a neighbor.

“No, ma’am,” he replied; “we won’t see the elephant until after the show.”

A GREAT ROAD.

Bobley (to fellow actor)—“I wonder which of the roads out of New York does the biggest passenger business?”

Wiggins—“The Central, of course. They’ve four parallel tracks to walk on, you know.”

There was an old man from Ohio;
Said he, “To get there I’ll try O!”
But the people cried “Snuff!”
You are not young enough,
So, good-bye, old Roman, good-bye O!”

HOW TO TEST A FRIEND.

- Study what your dog thinks of him.
- See if he offers to lend more than you ask.
- Take him with you when you call on your best girl if he happens to be handsomer than you.
- Note how long he remembers what he has done for you.
- Give him an opportunity to better himself at your expense.
- See if he breaks an appointment to go elsewhere.
- When you have accomplished anything together note how much credit he takes to himself.
- Inconvenience him and see if he mentions it to his friends.
- Offer him the chance to escort home the pretty girl you met at your cousin’s.
- Judge him by what he does rather than by what he says.
- Always be short when he asks for a loan.
- Give him an opportunity to anticipate the favor you are about to ask.

BE ON TIME.

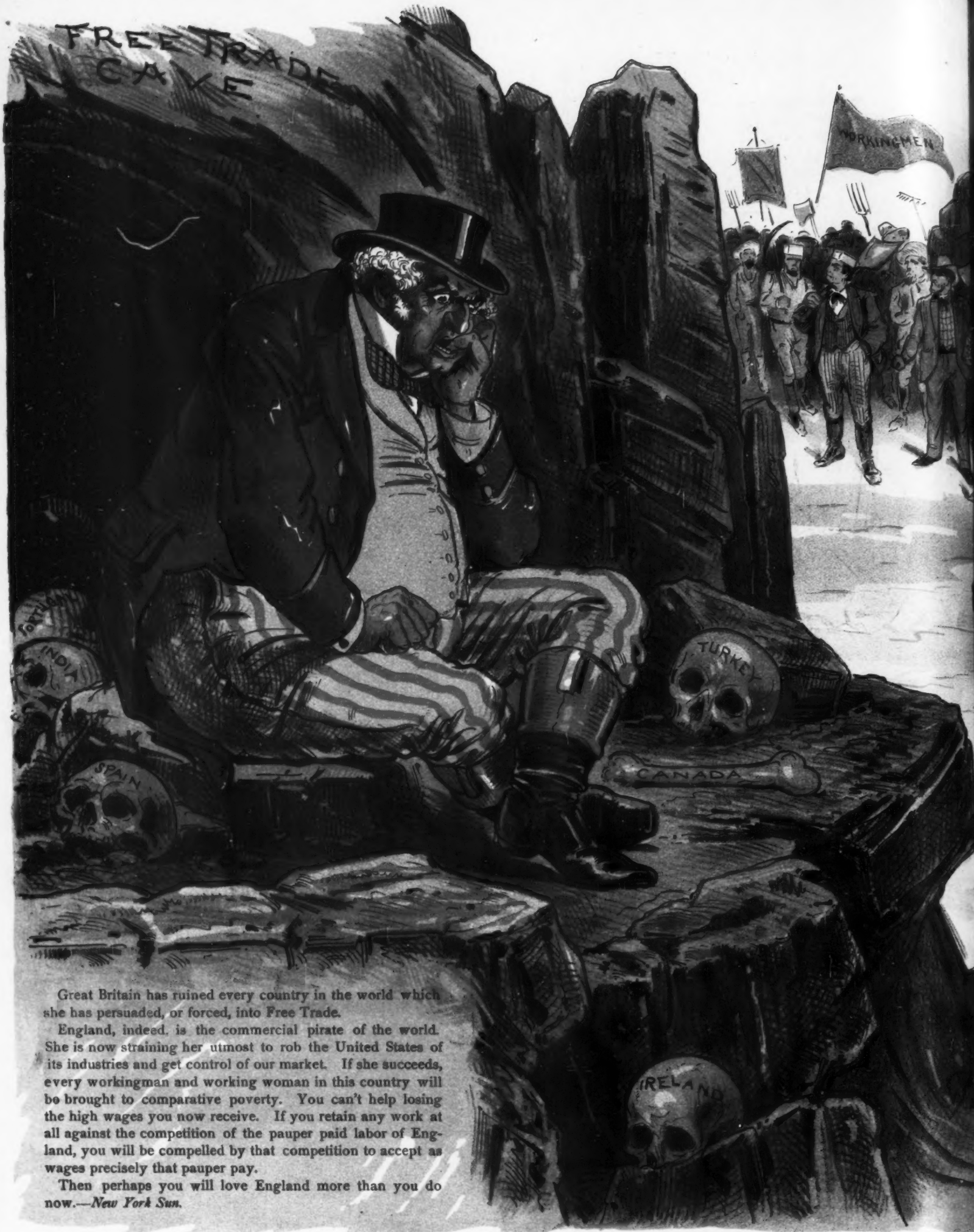
He who walks, to ride away,
May in the Pullman rest all day;
But he who runs to catch a train
May try the feat next day again.

VERY CONSIDERATE.

Bank official—“Well, what more do you want? That check has been certified, and it’s all right.”

Old Irishwoman (apologetically)—“I know, sur; but if ye plaze Oi’d loike a bit of brown paper to wrap it in so as to kape it from the sweat.”

A ditch looks big only before we jump and after we fall in.



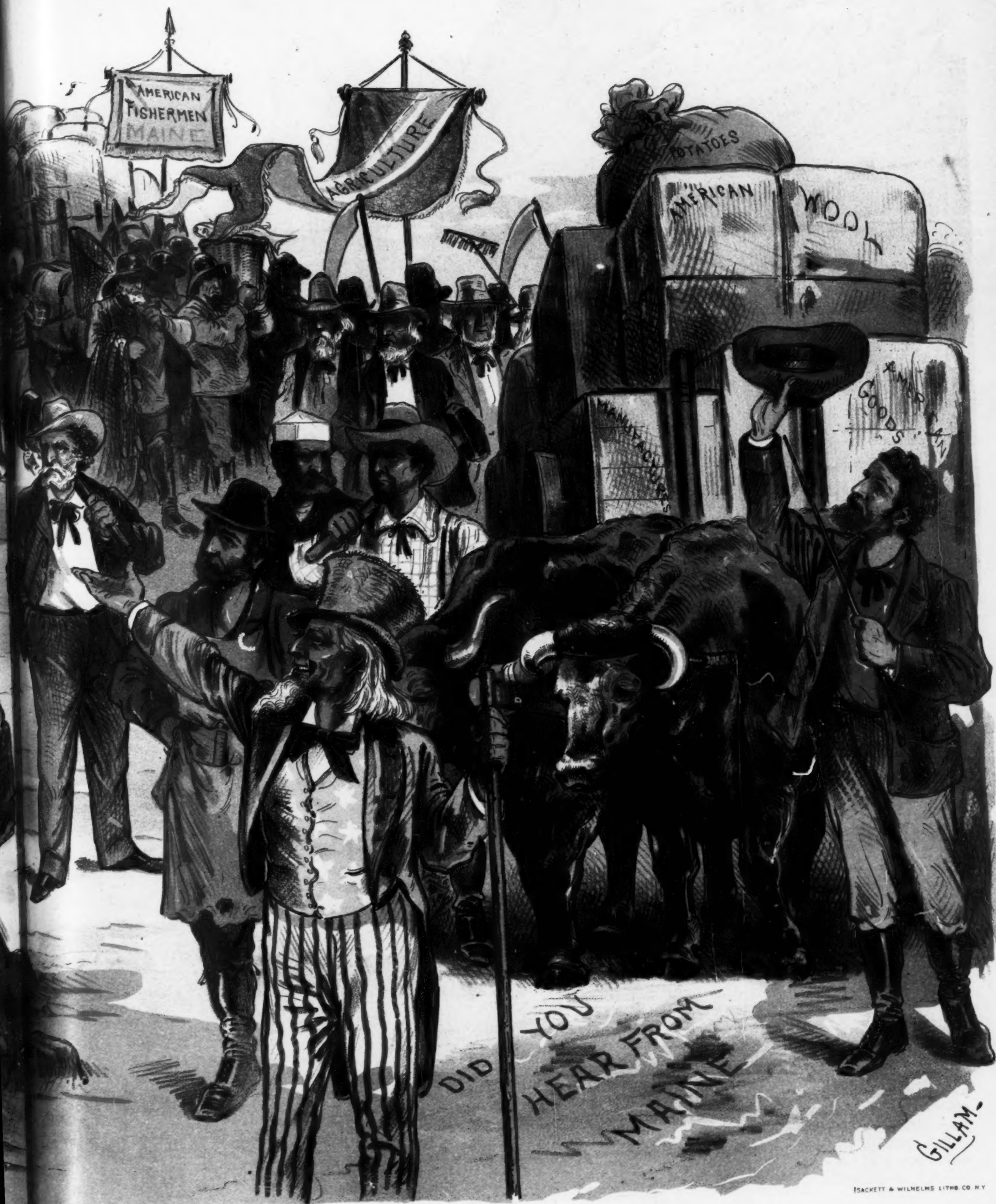
Great Britain has ruined every country in the world which she has persuaded, or forced, into Free Trade.

England, indeed, is the commercial pirate of the world. She is now straining her utmost to rob the United States of its industries and get control of our market. If she succeeds, every workingman and working woman in this country will be brought to comparative poverty. You can't help losing the high wages you now receive. If you retain any work at all against the competition of the pauper paid labor of England, you will be compelled by that competition to accept as wages precisely that pauper pay.

Then perhaps you will love England more than you do now.—*New York Sun.*

THE PROTECTIONIST PILGRIM

Bunyan, in his "Pilgrim's Progress," tells of an old Giant who sat at the mouth of a cave filled with the bones of Pilgrims he had cruelly murdered ; who wa



NIS PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.
1; who was now so helpless that he could do little more than grin at Pilgrims as they went by, and bite his nails because he could not come at them.

CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.



ROVER BEN CLEVELAND (may his tribe decrease!)
 Awoke one night from a deep dream of fees,
 And saw within the light electric in his room,
 Making it rich and like a cereus in bloom,
 An angel, writing in a book of gold,
 Exceeding fees had made Ben Cleveland bold,
 And to the presence in the room he said,
 "What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
 And with a look made all of sweet accord,
 Answered, "The names of those who keep their word."
 "And is mine one?" said Grover. "Nay, not so,"
 Replied the angel. Cleveland spoke more low,
 But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee, then,
 Write me as one more dearly loved than Ben."
 The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
 It came again, with a great glistening light,
 And showed the name the nation's love had blessed,
 And, lo! Ben Harrison's name led all the rest. H. E. HART.

BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

The following somewhat mixed metaphor is alleged to have been found in an ancient churchyard by the modern invader:

This little bud no more is seen
 To please its parents' eye;
 This little child, so fresh and green,
 Blooms in eternity.
 Aged 3 ds.

But we will not vouch for it.

WOULDN'T TAKE IT BY FRAUD.

Actor—"I'm an actor and I'm a good ways from home. Can you lend me five dollars?"

Gentleman—"Certainly; I shall be glad to let you have the money if it will enable you to reach those you love and who love you."

Actor—"Keep your five dollars, mister. I'm going the other way."

A PROBLEM SETTLED.

Mrs. Simpkins (over her newspaper)—"I see, John, that the papers are taking up the question 'Is marriage a failure?' It would really make your heart bleed to read the letters that are sent by some of these long-suffering wives."

Simpkins (a long-suffering husband)—"H'm! Well, my dear, I don't dispute it. If a woman really starts in to make marriage a failure, she can succeed without half trying."



A CAMPAIGN STRAW.

MRS. MCFITTS—"Phwhat hav yez in yure hand, John McFitts?"
 MR. MCFITTS—"It's a red bananny, darlin'. Casey, th' grand marshil av th' torch-light parade, give oorders fer ther byes ter carry thim."

MORE WISELY THAN SHE KNEW.

Bashful youth—"Will you take this chair, Miss Ethel?"

Miss Ethel—"Oh, no. It has no arm."

Bashful youth (eagerly)—"I shall be most happy—ah—to supply the deficiency, I assure you."

And he did.

THE MAN WHO WANTED THE POLICY.

"I called, sir, to see if you didn't want to get your life insured," said the agent, taking a seat and preparing to pull out a lot of papers.

"I don't think I want to get my life insured nearly so much as you do," replied the lawyer in a determined voice, opening a drawer.

But before he could get his revolver the agent had fled.



MY BOY AND HIS NEW BAT.

"Huh! How 'd yer s'pose a feller could get a ball th' len'th of th' alley with a club like that?"

(The next day)—"There, that's th' cheese. I'll show th' fellers some playin' now!"



J.S. Sullivan.

We are pleased to see it stated that Queen Victoria has won quite a reputation among English agriculturists as what may be called a royal farmer of the gentler sex. At the recent show of the Isle of Wight agricultural society she took the first prize for the best sheep and several other critters. Congratulations, Vic. Be glad to have you get around to our county fair this fall, if you can come just as well as not.—*Oil City Blizzard*.

A FEMALE PARADOX.

A lady, old and growing older still
(As ladies will grow old, you know), became,
In spite of age, as young as youth—but ill,
And old, and wretched, feeble, lame, and sore.
A lady young became in spite of youth,
As ladies will, and why? Because the truth,
That keeps a lady young, they fail to grasp,
And, yielding to disease, die in its fatal clasp.
That truth is that woman's weaknesses may be
Subdued by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

PRESIDENTIAL BADGES.

H. M.—High morals, political purity.
C. T.—Cut tariff, national bankruptcy.
F. B.—Faithless bombast, temperance inconsistency.

FROM A VERY SENSIBLE PUBLISHER.

SCHADE BROS., Publishers of the *Lawrence Union*,
LAWRENCE, TENN., Sept. 3rd, 1888.

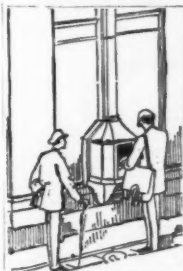
JUDGE PUBLISHING CO., NEW YORK—Gentlemen:
Your postal notifying us that our subscription to JUDGE had expired is received. Inclosed find postal note for \$1. for which please send us JUDGE another six months, as per agreement. Talk about us doing without JUDGE! We had rather do without our dinner every day. Gillam's cartoons take the cake, and ought to go into every household in America. Our office is "full of 'em." They are doing us much good. Do not let us miss a number. With best wishes for your success, we remain,
Truly yours,
SCHADE BROS.



Oh, come, fair Columbia, and turn from the crowd
Of political combatants, clamoring loud;
Oh, leave them to bicker and quarrel and jar,
Like the cats and the aspens that they frequently are.
And turn to the instrument perfect, complete,
That beats Time himself, and can never be beat;
For the SOHMER PIANO, as certain as fate,
Is "the ticket" to win, for the year '88

Copyright by SOHMER & CO., 1888.

THE U. S. MAIL CHUTE



connects every story of an office building with the U. S. Mail Box and the Post Office. In successful use in 30 cities. If you have not yet mailed your letters in this way find out about it. It will pay you. The collection service is Free. For full information

Address, CUTLER MFG CO., Sole Makers.
Rochester, N. Y.



VINDICTIVE.

MRS. MULHOLLERAN (*just landed*)—"Troth, I shwore thot har-rd at th' Lanty ocean kimmin' over, Oi t'ink it's folly'd me on th' shore out o' rivinge!"

A BAD HABIT.

"Now, hubby, before we were married we promised to tell each other of our little faults and try to correct them—do you remember, dear?"
"Um-huh," grunted the husband, who was deep in reading the latest scandal.
"Well, we've been married a week and I notice a bad habit you have—do you hear?"
"Um-huh."
"Yes, a bad habit you have of not paying attention when one is talking—are you listening to me?"
"Um-huh."
"Of not paying attention, and then when one gets through and asks you something you say 'Do what?' This is not only aggravating, but impolite, and I want you to break yourself of the disagreeable habit."
"Do what?"—*St. Louis Humorist*.

A very odd book, with some original methods of advertising itself, is "A Devil of a Trip," by Colonel J. Armoyn Knox of Texas *Siftings*. The letter on its cover is very funny, and the letter-press and illustrations by Thomas Worth are first-rate matter for a warm day. P. S.—And a cold one too.

"I wish you would take Johnny's shoes over to the cobbler's, and get them soled." "No necessity for that. Economy is wealth. Give me one of the pies you made yesterday, and I will mend them myself."—*Boston Gazette*.

"Crucify Her," by Ramsay Morris, is a story of "now," and is replete with the most powerful dramatic situations. Were the author unknown one might readily be convinced that the book was written by a woman, and a bitter one, from the unsparing yet just manner in which the laws of society are analyzed. The scenes are located in Monte Carlo and Paris, and the principal characters are an Italian adventurer and his foil, a beautiful young girl, who live luxuriously and entirely by their wits. They meet and ruin a handsome young Frenchman of the *jeunesse dorée*, causing him to commit suicide, which nearly drives to frenzy a little flower-girl whom he has deserted. She, however, swears to avenge his death, and finally after six years brings retribution upon the head of the adventurers. The story is vividly wrought out, and portrays a phase of life, doubtless true, but which we would heartily wish did not exist. The book is dramatized under the title of "The Tigress," and its production is looked for with considerable interest.

The United States Mail Chute, manufactured by the Cutler Manufacturing Company, Rochester, New York, is one of the greatest inventions of the age. This is an age of building, and no one putting up a business block can afford to ignore the greatest of all conveniences. Investigate the matter and write to the manufacturers for particulars.

JUDGE is doing solid and effective work in its particular line for the Republican party, and it is pleasant to know that its circulation is large and constantly increasing. It has the inside of the track in the present political race and is making good time, its only contestant being badly handicapped from the start with the single idea it has stumbled upon and clung to in "grandfather's hat."—*Pawtucket (R. I.) Gazette and Chronicle*.

"Is it in bad form," writes G. McK. Henly-Barnes, "for me to wear my dress-suit in the morning?" Why, no; if you are the head waiter, certainly not. It would be quite proper. Perhaps, however, it would be well for you to consult on the subject with the proprietor of the restaurant in which you are at present engaged.—*Burdette*.

The JUDGE acknowledges the receipt of several campaign Harrison-Morton badges gotten up by "Back-number" Budd, or Mr. Robert M. Budd of 1280 Broadway. They are admirably designed, and one of them, a picture of the log-cabin headquarters of the Whig party at 84 Broad street in 1840, has historical value.

CARL UPMANN'S BOUQUET CIGAR.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

All genuine CARL UPMANN'S BOUQUET CIGARS have a band bearing his name, as in above cut. This is the finest three-for-a-quarter cigar manufactured in the world. For the past six years it has been sold by the leading jobbers in the United States, and has steadily increased in popularity and volume, and to-day it stands without a rival. For sale by all first-class Retailers and by the following well-known Jobbers.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Howard W. Spurr & Co., Boston. | Sprague, Warner & Co., Chicago. |
| Ross W. Weir & Co., New York. | The Western News Co., Chicago. |
| Henry Straus, Cincinnati. | Fred. J. Kiesel & Co., Ogden. |
| Jas. H. Brookmire & Co., St. Louis. | Idelman Bros., Cheyenne. |
| McCord, Brady & Co., Omaha. | Harrison, Farrington & Co., |
| J. S. Brown & Bro., Denver. | Minneapolis. |
| Geo. Wright & Bro., Milwaukee. | T. C. Power & Bro., Fort Benton. |
| H. W. Bernheim & Co., | T. M. Joslin, Bismark. |
| Montgomery. | B. Kahn, Santa Fe. |
| Eldridge & Higgins, Columbus, O. | Simon Baer's Sons, Wheeling, W. Va. |

WASHINGTON SEC. Great Vintage 1884.

J. ROUSSILLON & CO., EPERNAY, FRANCE.
Known as the Purest and Driest Champagne in the United States by all lovers of good wine.
E. PFEIFFER, General Manager, 169 Greenwich St., N. Y.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.



IMPORTERS

—OF—

High-Class Dry Goods.

Samples Sent for Selection.

Correspondence solicited from all sections of the country regarding materials and estimates for BRIDES' TROUSSEAUX, INFANTS' CLOTHING, COSTUMES, COATS, WRAPS, ETC.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St
Philadelphia

The finest Meat-Flavoring Stock.

USE IT FOR SOUPS.

Beef Tea, Sauces and Made Dishes



EXTRACT OF MEAT.

N. B.—Genuine only with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's signature in BLUE INK across label.

Sold by Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.

LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT CO., L'td, London.

A MILLION BOXES A YEAR.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS purify the Blood, stimulate the Liver, strengthen the Kidneys, regulate the Bowels. They were introduced in the United States in 1835. Since that time over fifty-million of boxes of **BRANDRETH'S PILLS** have been consumed.

This, together with thousands of convincing testimonials from all parts of the world, is positive evidence of their value.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.



STAR FLASH TORCH
FOR CAMPAIGN CLUBS.
Can be attached to any torch. The most attractive of any thing ever offered.
Price for attachment per 100, only \$50.
Price, complete with Torch, " \$40.
Special prices to clubs and dealers. Send for our Campaign Catalogue, mailed free.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
109 Madison St., CHICAGO. | 241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Remington STANDARD



Typewriter.

SPEED CONTESTS.

CINCINNATI, July 25, '88. Highest speed on legal work.
NEW YORK, Aug. 2, '88. Highest speed on correspondence.
TORONTO, Aug. 13, '88. (Internal Tournament for World's Championship.) 1st and 2nd Prizes, business correspondence, 1st and 2nd Prizes, legal testimony (gold and silver medals).
Send for circular and price-list.

WICKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, N. Y.

GREENWAY'S SALE
INDIA PALE ALE

IN GLASS OR WOOD,
FULLY EQUAL TO THE
BEST IMPORTED

RECOMMENDED
BY OUR BEST
PHYSICIANS.

FOR SALE BY ALL
FIRST CLASS
GROCERS &
DEALERS.

FAMILY
OR
CLUB USE.

THE GREENWAY BREWING CO. SYRACUSE, N.Y.

CHICAGO AHEAD.

It was an old chestnut roasted over on a new pan. There were only six or eight of us in the parlor car, and it was plain to us that the lady from Chicago and the lady from Boston had a hostile feeling towards each other. I suppose it was because the lady from Chicago had the largest diamond ear-rings, or because the lady from Boston had the most fashionable hat. By-and-bye the Boston lady leaned over and politely inquired:
"Are you from the west?"
"Yes'm—Chicago."
"Chicago? Chicago? Seems to me I have heard the name."
"And you are from the east?" queried Chicago.
"Yes'm—Boston."
Chicago reflected a moment as if to refresh her memory, and then rang the bell for the porter. When he came she slowly said:
"Po-tah, ask the conduct-tah if he has a map. I want to find a place called Baws-ton!"
And by a non-partisan vote of four to two it was decided that Chicago was one. —*Detroit Free Press.*

The advantages of advertising could not be better illustrated than in the case of Mr. W. L. Douglas, of Brockton, Mass., manufacturer of the celebrated W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. About four years ago the S. R. Niles Newspaper Advertising Agency of Boston placed for Mr. Douglas an advertisement covering a portion of the New England States. Since that time Mr. Douglas has steadily increased his advertising as his business prospered, and the returns have been so gratifying that he has recently placed, through Mr. Niles, his advertisement in over 5000 newspapers, covering every section of the country from Maine to California.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

Twenty-five years ago a boy went for a pint of milk. He hid the can beneath a stone, directed his course to the nearest wharf, shipped as a cabin-boy and went to sea. Years went by and he was given up for dead. But he wasn't dead; he was amassing vast wealth—a common thing, by the way, with sailors. The other day he returned, found the can where he hid it, procured a pint of milk, and going to his boyhood's home entered and said:

"Father and mother, here's your milk."
He was given a warm welcome, but he noticed that there was a change in his parents' appearance; they had not the old familiar look. He questioned them and explanations followed, through which, though they were still his parents, the change in their appearance was accounted for. Shortly after his departure from home his father died and his mother married again; then his mother died and his new father married again. Thus on his return he found the old home as he left it, the only difference being that he had a new father and mother. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction. —*Boston Courier.*

In this issue there is a handsome picture descriptive of the present condition of affairs in the political world, and also showing in the most striking manner that, although the politicians are fighting amongst themselves, yet the winning ticket for 1888 in the musical world is the Sohmer piano.

In the front of the picture is Columbia being most courteously received by Mr. Hugo Sohmer, who desires to present to her the "Sohmer" piano. By the side of Mr. Sohmer in a group are Josef Kuder on the left, Mr. Charles Fahr in the centre and Mr. George Reichmann at the right, rejoicing over the recognition of the instrument's merits on the part of Columbia representing the people of the United States. Above this is a banner waving the words "Sohmer & Co." In the background one sees the Capitol with masses of struggling politicians surrounding Cleveland, Thurman, Harrison and Morton.

But in one thing they all agree, that is, the high position and standing of the celebrated Sohmer piano.

Few editors ever refuse to puff a good cigar. —*Lowell Citizen.*

Crosse & Blackwell's

FRESH FRUIT JAMS,

Made from English Fresh Fruits

AND REFINED SUGAR,

Are Sold by all Grocers

IN THE UNITED STATES.

CLEAN HANDS

For every one, no matter what the occupation, by using



Removes everything, simply by using soap and water. Never becomes foul and never irritates the skin.

PRICE LIST.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Bailey's Rubber Bath and Flesh Brush..... | \$1.50 |
| Bailey's " Toilet Brush | 1.00 |
| Bailey's " Hand Brush (size 3x1 1/4 in.)..... | 50 |
| Bailey's " Blacking Dauber | 25 |
| Bailey's " Erasive Brush | 15 |
| Bailey's " Tooth Brush, No. 1..... | 40 |
| Bailey's " Tooth Brush, No. 2..... | 50 |

Send us postal note and we will forward any of the above prepaid upon receipt of price. For sale by all dealers in Toilet Goods.

C. J. BAILEY & CO.,
132 Pearl St., Boston, Mass.



THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN

FROM CHICAGO TO

| | | |
|-----------|------------------|-------------|
| ST. PAUL, | COUNCIL BLUFFS, | PORTLAND, |
| MADISON, | THE BLACK HILLS, | DES MOINES, |
| DULUTH, | MINNEAPOLIS, | MILWAUKEE, |
| OMAHA, | CEDAR RAPIDS, | SALT LAKE. |

CALIFORNIA.

The Chicago and North-Western Railway embraces over 7,000 miles of substantially-built, thoroughly-equipped, first-class railway, penetrating the centres of population and passing through the important commercial cities of eight states and territories.
To California excursions of all classes the North-Western offers the most substantial attractions.
Information in fullest details can be secured from the Coupon Agents of all railways, or from the General Passenger Agent of the CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY at Chicago.

A. M. WHITMAN,
General Manager.

H. C. WICKER,
Night Agent.

E. P. WILSON,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

CHICAGO
NORTH-WESTERN
RAILWAY

GRAND NATIONAL AWARD
of 16,600 francs.

QUINA-LAROCHE

LAROCHE'S TONIC
a Stimulating Restorative,
CONTAINING
PERUVIAN BARK, IRON,
AND PURE CATALAN WINE,

the Great **FRENCH REMEDY**
Endorsed by the Hospitals
for **PREVENTION** and **CURE** of
DYSPEPSIA, MALARIA, FEVER and AGUE,
NEURALGIA, loss of APPETITE,
GASTRALGIA, POORNESS of the BLOOD,
and **RETARDED CONVALESCENCE.**

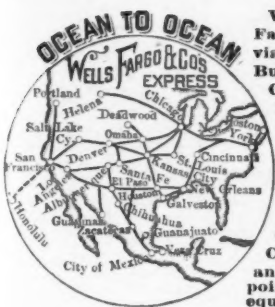
This wonderful invigorating tonic is powerful in its effects, is easily administered, assimilates thoroughly and quickly with the gastric juices, without deranging the action of the stomach.

22 Rue Drouot, Paris.
E. FOUGERA & CO., Agents for U. S.,
30 North William Street, N. Y.

HELPS for the DEAF



PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS RESTORE THE HEARING, and perform the work of the natural drums in all cases where the auditory nerves are not paralyzed. Have proved successful in many cases pronounced incurable. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation, music, even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Write to **F. HISCOX,** 853 Broadway, cor. 14th St. N. Y., for illustrated book of proofs **FREE.**



Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Fast Express Trains via the Erie, Atchison, Burlington, No'west'n, Cent. & So. Pacific E. R. Systems, are running daily between New York, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco, the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts, City of Mexico, Vera Cruz, Victoria, B.C., and Intermediate points, and offer unequalled facilities to shippers.



BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

NATURE'S REMEDY FOR

Bright's Disease, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Gouty Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and all Diseases of Uric Acid Diathesis.

DR. WM. A. HAMMOND, of New York, Surgeon-General U. S. Army (Retired), Professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System in the University of New York, Etc.

"I have for some time made use of the Buffalo Lithia Water in cases of affections of the NERVOUS SYSTEM, complicated with BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS or with a GOUTY DIATHESIS. The results have been eminently satisfactory. Lithia has for many years been a favorite remedy with me in like cases, but the BUFFALO Water certainly acts better than any extemporaneous solution of the Lithia Salts, and is, moreover, better borne by the Stomach. I also often prescribe it in those cases of CEREBRAL HYPEREMIA resulting from over-mental work—in which the condition called NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA exists—and generally with marked benefit."

DR. WM. B. TOWLES, Professor of Anatomy and Materia Medica in the Medical Department of the University of Virginia.

"BUFFALO Lithia Spring, No. 2 belongs to the ALKALINE or, perhaps, to the ALKALINE-SALINE Class, for it has proved far more efficacious in many diseased conditions than any of the simple ALKALINE waters. I feel no hesitancy whatever in saying that in GOUT, RHEUMATIC GOUT, RHEUMATISM, STONE in the BLADDER, and in all Diseases of URIC ACID DIATHESIS, I know of no remedy at all comparable to it. Its effects are marked in causing a disappearance of ALBUMEN from the urine. In a single case of BRIGHT'S DISEASE of the KIDNEYS I witnessed decided beneficial results from its use, and from its action in this case I should have great confidence in it as a remedy in certain stages of this disease."

Water in cases of one dozen half-gallon bottles \$5 per case at the Springs.

THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Virginia.

Do Your Own Printing
 \$3. Press for cards. Circular Press \$4. Size for small newspaper \$44. Type-setting is easy by printed rules. For old, young, business, pleasure, and money-making. Catalogue of Presses, Type and Paper, sample of Cards, for 2 stamps. Address to factory, KELSEY & CO. Meriden, Conn

HEW TAFFY TOLU COLGAN'S GUM
 TAKE NO OTHER

Makes Sound, White Teeth, Perfect Digestion, and a Sweet Mouth. Perfectly delicious. At stores—6 cakes, 5c. Box by mail, 40c. COLGAN & McAFEE, Louisville Ky.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.
 Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, or Webster's Dictionary. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
 The Niagara Falls Route.
 THE DIRECT ROUTE New York, Boston, Buffalo, Detroit, Toledo, Chicago, St. Louis, Machinac Island and WESTERN PORTS.

MONON ROUTE
 Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

The connecting link of Pullman travel between Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, and Florida Resorts. Send for Guide. E. O. McCORMICK, G. P. A., Chicago.

CAMPAIGN SUPPLIES!!
 Badges, Banners, Flags, Uniforms, Everything. Get our price before you buy. Catalogue free. THE DOMESTIC MFG CO., Wallingford, Ct.

PENSIONS \$50,000.000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

BUSTS OF CLEVELAND AND HARRISON. AGENTS WANTED.
 C. HENNECKE & CO., Milwaukee, Wis. CHICAGO STORE, 207 WABASH AVENUE. Classical and Modern Statuary.—Pamphlet FREE.

WATCHES FREE! To advertise our house! 10,000 absolutely free. Write and be convinced. SEARS WATCH CO., Chicago, Ill.

LOOK OUT FOR NATURAL GAS FROM JUDGE.

Ready October 1st.

Price, 25 Cents.

THEY ARE, BUT THEY'RE HARD TO FIND.

Yes, my son, yes, yes. There are cowboys on the round-up to-day who are graduates of Harvard and Yale and Dartmouth, and I'm not positive there may not be one or two from Vassar. Yes, yes; there are cowboys who are genuine cowboys from hat-band to spurs, who are miracles of erudition and living volumes of classical lore, and who speak fluently and correctly and elegantly all languages under the sun, except English. They reserve that to talk slang and swear in. You don't want to go west to find the college-bred cowboy. Oh, no. "Where do you find him, then?" In the magazines, my son, in the magazines. The cowboy on the range is a good fellow, cordial, generous, brave, the best rider in the world, rough and hearty, but he isn't the child of the university and he isn't the darling of culture. The cowboy who rides with short stirrups and eyeglasses, my boy, disappears when you get to the land where the cows are. His range is east of the Chicago meridian.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Dana is the Barbara Frietchie of the campaign. He waves the old flag defiantly at the free-trade host. The cartoon in the JUDGE illustrative of this idea is the best seen in many a day.—*Troy Telegram.*

West Shore Railroad

N. Y. C. & H. R. R. CO. LESSEE.

VIA WEST SHORE OF WORLD FAMED

HUDSON RIVER.

POPULAR ROUTE

FOR BUSINESS AND PLEASURE TRAVEL.

Magnificent Sleeping Cars

Without Change.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON TO BUFFALO, DETROIT, TOLEDO, CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS.

Tickets via West Shore on sale at all ticket offices in the United States and Canada.

Ask for tickets via West Shore and see that they read via this route. For further information

EDSON J. WEEKS, Gen'l Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.

F. J. WOLFE, Gen'l Agent, Albany, N. Y.

H. B. JAGOE, Gen'l Eastern Pass. Agent, 363 Broadway, N. Y.

C. E. LAMBERT, General Passenger Agent, New York.

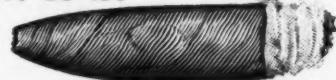
LEPAGE'S THE ONLY GENUINE LIQUID GLUE

UNEQUALLED for CEMENTING wood, glass, china, paper, leather, etc. Always ready for use. Prepared strongest glue known. (IS MADE BY THE) AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass. Sample 2c stamps

THINK THIS OVER.

SLEEPER'S N. & S. Cigars are made with best Havana Filler and Sumatra Wrapper. They are made in a clean factory by American workmen. They are superior to many imported cigars. They cost but 10c.

S. S. Sleeper & Co.'s N. & S.



Trade-Mark Registered.

Factory, Boston, Mass.

PREPARE FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

THE FOLDING CAMPAIGN TRANSPARENCY.



No. 1. Open.



Patented Sept. 13, 1887.

No. 1. Folded.

The frame of the Folding Transparency is steel wire, light, durable, and is far superior to the old wood frame. It can be instantly folded and sixty of them occupy no more space than one of the old-style wood frame transparencies. Price lists on application.

THE FOLDING TRANSPARENCY COMPANY, 6 East 14th Street and 14 Cortlandt Street, New York. Send in your orders early.

ARE YOU MARRIED? If you are not, you should join this society, which pays its members \$250 to \$1,000 at marriage. Circulars free. N. W. MUTUAL ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, Box 846, Minneapolis, Minn.

When Blaine arrived in Maine the earth trembled—the result of an earthquake. When he arrived in New York the Democracy trembled—the result of fear for the safety of their ticket. And they are still trembling.—*Norristown Herald.*

The trouble with Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poetry is that it is too dressy about the feet and not enough about the shoulders.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Every piano bought of Sohmer & Co. will be found strictly as represented, and warranted.



OR THE LOG OF THE YACHT CHAMPLAIN.

The records of the Great Cruise, made by J. ARMOUR KNOX, (of Texas Siftings) and "Adirondack" MURRAY, through River and Lake and Sea, as written in Colonel Knox's well known humorous style, make

A VERY ATTRACTIVE BOOK.

It contains over 80 original illustrations and is printed on thick calendered paper. The cover is of very unique design. Price, 50 cents a copy. For sale by all Newsdealers and Booksellers, or mailed by publishers, postage prepaid on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

NATIONAL LITERARY BUREAU, Publishers, New York.

Established 1857.

T. H. ALEXANDER,

Attorney and Counsel in

PATENT CAUSES,

607 7th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

SPECIALTY—Opinions relating to SCOPE, VALIDITY and INFRINGEMENT of Patents. Send for circular.

HUTCHINSON'S

BEST MADE GLOVES.



For driving or street wear. Made with care from selected Calf, Kid, Buckskin, Dogskin and Cheverette, and warranted. Those wishing serviceable gloves, and to save money, send stamp to the manufacturer for his book about "Gloves and How to Get Them."

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON,

Established 1862. JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fades to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

IMPORTED POCKET or WATCH CHARM

CIGAR CUTTER.



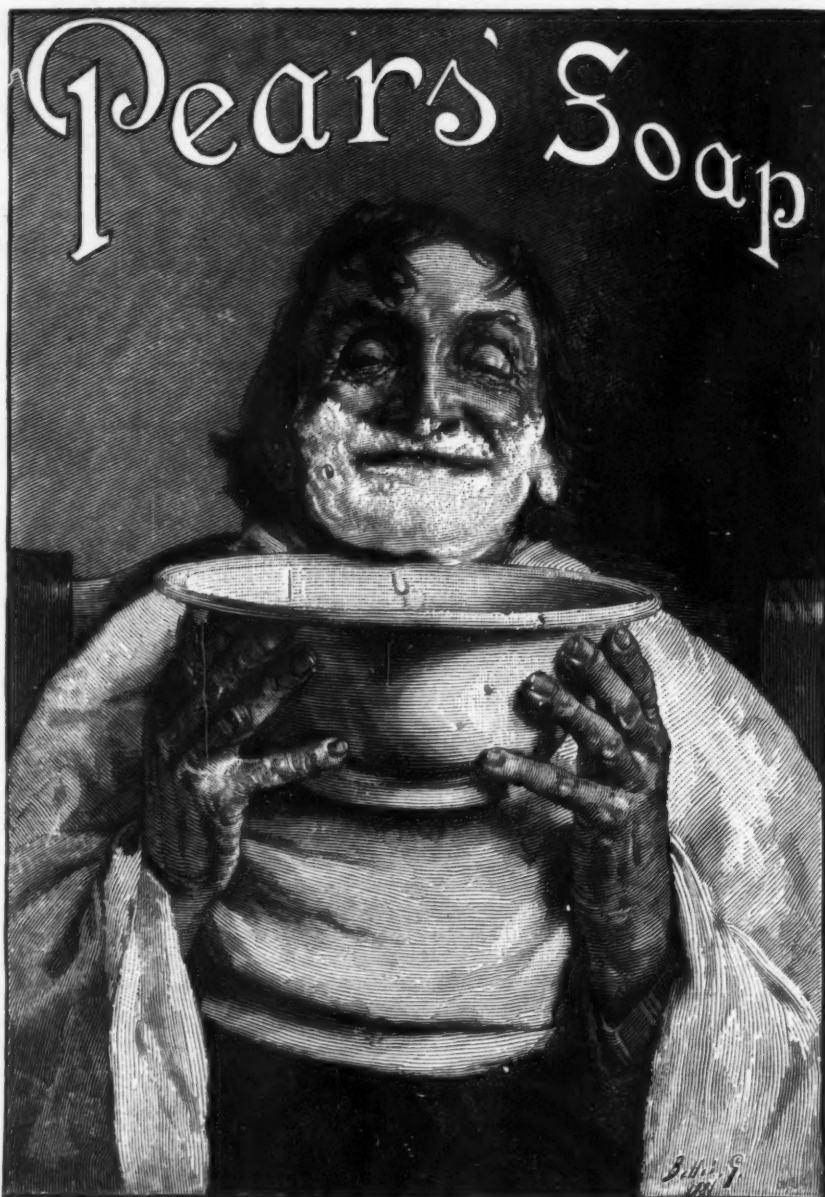
A great novelty in the shape of a champagne bottle; very neat and useful. The Cutters retail for four francs, or 80c. in Paris. For a limited time we will, upon receipt of 25 cents (stamps), send one, postpaid. R. W. TANSILL, 55 State St., Chicago.

JACOT'S MUSIC BOXES

Make the most appropriate of presents and should be in every parlor and nursery. They are a constant source of entertainment to invalids and the delight and wonder of old and young. They play to perfection selections of Operas, Dances, Ballads, Hymns, etc. They are self-acting and being provided with our patent safety check are absolutely safe from serious accident. We have over 150 different styles from 75 cents to \$1.00. Send stamp for fine illustrated catalogue. Can be ordered through any responsible Jeweler.

JACOT & SON 37 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

SEND 25c. to \$10 and get proportionately the finest SEA-SHELLS in the world. Sea-shells of every known description gathered daily on the shores of the great Pacific in Southern California. Rare, unique, and magnificent. Address GEO. HAYFORD, Manager Western Union Telegraph Co., Santa Ana, California.



Pears' Soap

"THE SHAVER'S DELIGHT."

12 MONTHS' LUXURY FOR 12 PENCE.

[A shilling shaving-stick lasts a year.]

"PEARS'--The Great English Complexion SOAP,--Sold Everywhere."

American Families and Parties Visiting Europe

Are respectfully invited to visit **CAPPER, SON & CO.'S OUTFITTING WAREHOUSE**, where they can inspect a large assortment of high class goods, consisting of **Silks, Satins, Linens, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underclothing, Costumes, and Mantles.** Tailoring and General Outfitting of the most reliable quality and of guaranteed excellence. Price Lists post-free.

CAPPER, SON & CO. (Limited), 63 and 64 Gracechurch St., City, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Cards or Lists can be had at the office of JUDGE.

Established 1779.

ARMSTRONG BRACE!
ELASTIC SUSPENDER WITHOUT RUBBER.



COMBINING COMFORT AND DURABILITY.

No rubber used in these goods. Nickel Plated Brass Springs furnish the Elasticity. Ask Your Dealer for Them.

Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, at the following list:

- A Quality, plain or fancy web.....\$ 50
- B " " " web..... 75
- C " " " web..... 1 00
- D " " " web..... 1 25
- E " plain silk web..... 1 50
- F " fancy silk web..... 2 00

ARMSTRONG MFG. CO.,
242 Canal st., N. Y., 267 Franklin st., Chicago.

"Star" Gold Fountain Pen.



Best writing pen ever offered to the public. Price \$1.50 and upward. Holds ink for a week's use. Unequaled for business and general writing. Every pen warranted and satisfaction guaranteed. The "STAR" Pen consists of a highly finished hard rubber holder, fitted with a superior Gold Pen, to suit any writer. In ordering specify style of pen wanted. Sent by mail or express on receipt of price. Repairs to pens of all kinds a specialty. Agents wanted. Send for circulars. **J. ULLRICH & Co., 106 Liberty Street, New York.** Manufacturers of the "Star" and "Independent" Fountain and Stylographic Pens.

BALL-POINTED PENS

MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

The Ball-Pointed pens never scratch nor squirt; they hold more ink and last longer.
 Price, \$1.20 and \$1.50 per gross.
 Buy an assorted box for 25 cents, and choose a pen to suit your hand.
 The "Federation" holders not only prevent the pen from blotting, but give a firm grip.
 Price 5, 15, and 20 cents. Of all Stationers.

ORMISTON & GLASS
 EDINBURGH

BLANK BOOKS. A large assortment kept in stock, and books of every description made to order. Estimates cheerfully furnished. FINDLER & WIBEL, Stationers, 146 Nassau Street, New York.



HEADQUARTERS

For Flags, Banners, Tents, Torches, Uniforms, Drums, Names of Candidates, Portraits, Banners, Flag Handkerchiefs, Pins, everything used in Campaigns, Firemen's Military and Sporting Goods.

Prices lower than any others.

Send for full Illustrated Catalogue.

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

32 to 44 North Street, Boston, Mass.

AMERICAN BANK NOTE COMPANY,

78 to 86 Trinity Place, New York.

Business founded 1793. Incorporated under laws of State of New York, 884. Reorganized 1879.
 Engravers and Printers of Bonds, Postage and Revenue Stamps, Legal Tender and National Bank Notes of the United States; and for Foreign Governments.
 Engraving and Printing, Bank Notes, Share Certificates, Bonds for Government and Corporations, Drafts, Checks, Bills of Exchange, Stamps, etc., in the finest and most artistic style from Steel Plates, with Special Safeguards to Prevent Counterfeiting. Special papers manufactured exclusively for use of the Company.
 Safety Colors. Safety Papers. Work Executed in Fireproof Buildings. Lithographic and Type Printing. Railway Tickets of Improved Styles. Show Cards, Labels, Calendars. Blank Books of Every Description.

JAMES MACDONOUGH, Pres. THO. H. FREELAND, Sec. and Treas.
 Aug. D. Shepard, V. Pres. JNO. E. CURRIER, Ass't Sec.
 Touro Robertson, J. K. MYERS, Ass't Treas.

THE AUTOMATIC SHADING PEN



Makes a Shaded Mark of Two Colors at a Single Stroke. Sample set of three sizes by mail, \$1.00.

Circulars and Sample Writing FREE.

J. W. STOKES, MILAN, O.

L. S. DAVIDSON,

Tailor.

21 BEEKMAN STREET,
 NEW YORK.

HOW'D YOU DO THAT?



Hang your hat on window, mirror or side of house. Wizard Hat Rack, sticks anywhere. Size 1-4 \$1; carry in vest pocket; always ready. Hang anything on it. Holds 1 lb. safely.
AGENTS WANTED. Sample and terms 10c; 3 for 25c. For sale by newsdealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by the manufacturers.
L. E. CRANDALL & CO., Chicago.

GOLD You can live at home and make more money at work for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex; all ages. Cash by postal note. Terms FREE. Address, TAUB & CO., Augusta, Maine.

THE LATEST NOVEL.

"Napoleon Smith."

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS:

There is enough material in the story for a new "Monte Cristo," but the incidents are not handled in a way to make the most of them, and the tale is curiously lacking in dramatic force. It is, however, ingenious and interesting and will hold the reader's attention to the end.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Napoleon Smith," a novel by a well-known New Yorker, is published by the Judge publishing company. Its first edition of 50,000, which is unparalleled in the publishing trade, is fully warranted by the plot of the story. The author has made quite as much of a hit in popular interest as Rider Haggard ever has done, and there is no one who reads it who will not be so entertained as to ask all his friends to read it. It is remarkably well conceived, and is handled with skill.—*Boston Globe.*

The hero of the striking romance, "Napoleon Smith," is an American whose experiences are most remarkable. There are portrayed some remarkably strong and vivid scenes during the siege of Paris, and the adventures of the hero during the commune are marvelous. The author, who is described on the title-page as "a well-known New Yorker," has certainly succeeded in writing a spirited and original story of love and adventure, and his powers of imagination are comparable with those of Haggard. The publishers invite guesses as to the identity of the author, but we find it much easier to be entertained by the rapid and somewhat reckless movement of the story than to name the writer.—*Public Opinion.*

Price, 50 Cents.

The book can be obtained from all newsdealers and bookstores, or will be mailed on application by the publishers.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

38 PARK ROW (Potter Building), N. Y.

APPLY AT ONCE.

WE ANNOUNCE for immediate publication the Official *DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN TEXT-BOOK* and the Official *REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN TEXT-BOOK*, both published by the authority of the respective National Committees. The only official books published by the Committees. The first edition will consist of 200,000 copies. Territory will be assigned in the order of applications received. Price of the books—Democratic \$1, Republican 50 cents. Sample copies supplied to agents at 40 per cent. off. Special terms on quantities. Ladies and Gentlemen have the best opportunity in years to sell thousands of copies. Address

BRENTANO'S OFFICIAL DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN HAND-BOOKS FOR AGENTS,

5 Union Square, N. Y.

GOOD FOR WEAK LUNGS.

Monte Cristo Whisky. The best produced. 75 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sent in cases of six and twelve bottles.

CHILDS & CO., Proprietors,

543 and 545 Tenth Avenue, and 308 W. 42d Street, New York.

LEADING HOTELS.

NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE.

FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington square)
 NEW YORK.

O. B. LIBBEY, Proprietor.

HOTEL GLENHAM.

FIFTH AVENUE (between 21st and 22d streets)
 NEW YORK.

N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

GRAND UNION HOTEL.

OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, 42d St.,
 Rooms \$1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central Depot, free.

European Plan.

STURTEVANT 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.

European Plan.

GILSEY HOUSE.

Corner Broadway and 29th Street, New York
 J. H. BRESLIN & BRO., Proprietors.

JERSEY CITY.

TAYLOR'S HOTEL.

EXCHANGE PLACE, JERSEY CITY.

European Plan.

G. B. DE REVERE, Prop.

ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S HOTEL.

26 and 28 MAIDEN LANE,
 ALBANY, N. Y.

UTICA, N. Y.

ST. JAMES HOTEL.

UTICA, NEW YORK.

R. M. SMITH, Proprietor.

BUSINESS INDEX.

Printing Establishment.

DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE,
 45-51 Base Street, New York.
 (Printer of JUDGE.)

Belcher Mosaic Glass Co.,

125 Fifth Avenue, Manufacturer of
 H. F. BELCHER METALLO-MOSAICS.
 To be had through any Decorator or Architect.

**E. A. NEWELL,
 MEN'S OUTFITTER,**

859 BROADWAY (one door above 17th St.)

SUPERIOR FITTING SHIRTS TO MEASURE.

NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR AND HALF HOSE.

Latest English-made Scarfs, Gloves, Canes, etc.

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

**KNOX'S WORLD-RENOWNED
 HATS.**

ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.

Retail stores, 212 Broadway, corner Fulton st.; 194 5th ave. under Fifth Avenue Hotel; 340 Fulton st., Brooklyn, and 191 & 193 State st., Chicago. Agents for the sale of these high class Hats can be found in every city in the United States.

CARL L. JENSEN'S

CRYSTAL PEPSIN TABLETS

FOR

Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

WORK FOR ALL, \$30 a week and expenses paid.

Samples worth \$5 and particulars free.

P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

EMPLOYMENT Good Salary and All Expenses Paid at HOME or to TRAVEL, state which preferred, also salary wanted. Send 2c stamp for reply. Name this paper. SLOAN & CO. Manufacturers, 204 George St. Cincinnati, O.

Judge!



"GOODS WILL BE SO MUCH CHEAPER."—*Democratic Argument.*
But what will become of all the American Industries?