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Herwig

Judge

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F. Victor

THE POLITICAL UMPIRE.—HIS LOT IS NOT A HAPPY ONE.

JUDGE.

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

President W. J. ARKELL
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**THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY (POTTER BUILDING),
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ARTIST GAY, who wins a \$2,000 prize, has a right to be not only that but exceedingly festive.

WHAT MISERABLE HYPOCRITES this Sunday law makes of men! Presently they will call themselves prohibitionists, and then they will be ruined forever.

THE PEOPLE OF PARIS got so angry over a Wagner production in their city that they shrieked at the performers and fanned the air at Bismarck from afar off.

LITTLE PATTI HAS FAREWELLED four times in this city already, and is now considering preparations for her return from Europe in order to do it some more.

THERE IS A SCARCITY of prunes; but as long as there is a plenty of brown paper and brown sugar the omission will be better than the original article.

BISMARCK ON HIS LAST BIRTHDAY received a barrel of beer from every brewer in Germany. He must have had enough to keep him comfortable for three days.

WOMEN'S TEMPER, according to a contemporary, are apt to be trying when the mercury is high. Yes, by Jove! and we have noticed the same peculiarity when the mercury was low.

"SCIENCE SHOWS," says somebody, "that a man is 90 per cent water." If that is the case there must have been such reformation that we shall have a great Republican victory this fall.

SHERIFF GRANT IS SO EXCELLENT a hangman that we begin to think he was born to the business; and if Peter Smith might return as a brief matter of courtesy he would say so himself.

"WE MUST ELECT CLEVELAND," says Henry Watterson, "because we are responsible for him." It is faint, delicate praise like this that takes fast hold of the shrinking but appreciative heart.

THE LAST EARTHQUAKE SHOCK in Texas brought out the old exclamation, "Hah! those infernal Mexicans again"; but, as usual, nobody was hurt outside of those who got intoxicated about it.

COMMODORE HARMONY, who is acting secretary of the navy in the absence of W. C. Whitney, is just the man for the position in time of peace, but we ought to have those cruisers just the same.

THAT MAN FORAKER having taken the honors at the Pittsburg banquet as well as at the Lincoln dinner, it may be imagined that Brother Sherman hasn't fixed his fences with his usual care.

SIMON BOLIVAR BUCKNER will undoubtedly be the next governor of Kentucky, and the Democracy of the blue-grass state could not have selected a worthier representative. He had the honor of being licked by Grant.

YOU MUST NEVER MIX your music with your beer. Again, you must never mix your beer with your music. You must take both straight. Nobody knows exactly why; but this is the order that comes from Albany.

THE MOST DISTURBED man in Michigan is a prohibitionist to whom the local saloons refuse to sell the slightest amount of liquid consolation; but we suppose he could get along with the supply in the cellar were it not for the fear of being caught at it by the hired girl.

"NEXT TIME," SAYS BISMARCK,

speaking of the French army, "we will bleed them white." That means the taking of every drop of blood, so that there will not be any left "to tell." And that is apparently what the apoplectic Boulangers most yearn for.

IT MAY BE TRUE that Mrs. Hendricks was grieved during a recent visit to Washington because none of the ladies of the administration called on her; but she must remember the exigencies which will permit no man to forget the living, whatever may have become of the dead.

BY A CHEESE-PRESS REPRESENTATIVE.

You must never mix your music with your beer.

'Tis the modern sage that speaketh.

All the older wisdom leaketh.

Mix your whiskies and your wines,

Your theologies, your lines,

Your sociologies, biologies,

Sciologies, psychologies,

Your isms and your theories,

Your higher drinks, your beeries,

But never muse your mixture with your beer.

You must never mixture lager with the band.

Hide the music in the attic;

It's immoral, it's erratic.

Mix your words and freely drink,

Fuse ideas as you think,

Pass the bowl from eve till late—

That can ne'er intoxicate;

But muse no fusic with the deleterious band.

You must never beer your music with the mix.

It is tolerable and good

That a legislator should

Law against the harmony

'Twixt the drinks and melody.

He must take his separate—

Then they ne'er intoxicate.

You must never muse your beering with the mix.

GREAT TIMES, GREAT TIMES! Jeff Davis is fighting Beauregard and Wolseley, and Murat Halstead chips in with his awful battle-ax against all three. The only casualty thus far is the accidental clipping off of his own ear by the infuriated editor, but the bulletins from the various seats of war are ominous.

SMITH, WHO WAS HANGED the other day, enjoyed many cigars on the night preceding the execution, and a reporter says the smoke from them was incense on which to carry the prayers of the attending priest to heaven. We suppose that's poetry, and perhaps not the less so if the smokers were made in Connecticut.

THE CONNUBIAL PUZZLE.

Mrs. Anthony wants \$50,000 of Miss Ballou for alienating her husband's affections, and incidentally states in her complaint that the husband once made her walk four and a half miles and back again, in a rain-storm, to get him a picture of Miss Ballou which she had in a fit of jealousy removed from its accustomed place. We should think Mrs. Anthony would be willing to give \$50,000 to the woman who alienated affections of that kind. She should at least read Thomas Hardy's last novel, wherein a woman badly treated by her husband assumes affection for a less attractive person of the male species, and so brings the wanderer back to her feet, as abject a lover as he was before the two were married. Though, to be sure, that kind of man is hardly worth the winning twice, and his allegiance is a pretty cheap article even the first time.

LAST WEEK A WOMAN was made mayor of a Kansas city, another woman was made clerk of a police court in New Hampshire, and another was made pilot of a Lake Champlain steamboat. It won't be long, with the progress under way, before the forward creatures will



A MATTER OF HISTORY.

DEACON JONES—"Now, Brudder Bones, it am shus dat de celled pussens war white; kase de Bible do say dat dey are de descendants ob Ham, an' fe war a white man; now de question am, how did dey get black an' when?"

ELDER BONES—"Well-er-um, de zact date I doan' remember, but I-er-'spect it must hab been durin' de time when de hist'ry speaks ob de dark ages."

insist on occupying the front side of the bed.

COLONEL GAMBRELL of Jackson, Miss., editor of the *Sword and Shield*, permitted himself to be shot to death by Colonel Hamilton of the local penitentiary in a street encounter. That is the worst journalism yet; and still there is one consolation—he popped the opposing colonel so that that gentleman presently died.

SPLITTING THE DIFFERENCE.

The Kentucky Democracy were sufficiently courageous to condemn the Cleveland idea of civil-service reform, but they took especial pains at the same time to indorse the man who is chiefly responsible for its enforcement. This is perhaps the most approved method of fighting on both sides and shedding the impartial tear over the indiscriminate slaughter.

A LOCAL PAPER condemns some members of the Connecticut legislature who were appointed to inspect a girls' industrial school for "larking with the girls." That's what makes our blood boil. If sober and sedate men don't know better than to do such things they ought to resign. We do not happen to know what larking is; but if the girls ever recover from it it is certainly to be hoped that the shameless wretches who persecuted them never will.

HIS REASONABLE EXPECTATIONS.

They took the head of the Standard oil company to the top of a high mountain and offered him all that his eye could cover, and beyond that all the land and water between the north and south pole, and the same between the uttermost boundary of the east and west. "What!" said he with unutterable scorn; "this little waste of space? You must think I'm a pauper. Throw in the sun, moon, and stars and perhaps I'll consider it."

INSULT ADDED TO INJURY.

The Vedder liquor bill proposes very heavy license fees for this city and Brooklyn, the same to be applied to the support of schools and other general state purposes. Thus it would tax the vices and pleasures of the two large cities in order to reduce the duties of the country taxpayer. If there is any species of highway robbery that is less respectable than that we never heard of it. It is a legal method of putting your hand in another man's pocket and abstracting the contents of the same; and it has the additional impudence of excusing the robbery on the rather irrelative ground that the man robbed has a red nose.

OUR RELATIONS WITH HAWAII.

The conversation of your uncle Bayard with Kapiolani, while the latter waited for the president, who had forgotten the intended visit and was accordingly clad temporarily only in his plebeian shirt-sleeves and a pair of pantaloons with one suspender, was rather difficult but not entirely unpleasing. "Your majesty," said Mr. Bayard, with some hesitation, "I am pleased



A SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.

WIFE (indignantly)—"Albert, here is a letter I found in your pocket. It is signed Mabel, and is, I must confess, the most sickening missive I ever read. Oh, you horrid monster! I will tell mother all about it."
 HUSBY—"But, my dear, have you looked at the date?"
 WIFE—"No, but I will. Why, it is dated November 1st, 1883!"
 HUSBY (with a look of triumph)—"Yes, darling; one of the loving letters you wrote me before we were married."

to observe that there isn't as much leprosy within your kingdom as formerly prevailed there. May I inquire as to the means taken to ameliorate the condition of the unfortunate sufferers?"

The queen paused as if in some doubt, and then slowly remarked, "Tracts—the American tract society."

"Ah!" said Mr. Bayard, rubbing his hands with spirit. "I was not aware that they were as much intended for the bodily as the spiritual welfare of your people; but I am nevertheless pleased to learn that they can be adapted to so many purposes. H'm! let me inquire as to the condition of your navy."

Her majesty did not quite understand, but said after reflection that the ladies of the island were the most expert swimmers in the world.

"Very good, very good!" exclaimed Mr. Evarts with a sweet smile. "I may say that we are not afraid of them. This government could stand all the navy of that kind that the whole world could send out, particularly as it isn't iron-clad. We would welcome them with open arms to hospitable situations. Ah—by the way, there is a neighboring government—I may say two of them—that give us considerable apprehension."

Her majesty indicated Mexico and Canada in a few hesitating but intelligible words.

"The same," said Mr. Evarts. "But, bear in mind, your majesty, the fact that we are not afraid of them." He set his lips firmly. "I would that they were far enough from our borders to require a navy in case of difficulty, and, if you will permit me, I would prefer your kind to any other. I may not be enthusiastic, occupying the diplomatic situation that I do, but if there is a navy that I like."

Here the president and his wife and other ladies swept into the room. Her majesty had only time to look her thanks. "Before I introduce you," hurriedly remarked your uncle Bayard in a half-confidential way, "let me ask you to observe their complexions. Did you ever?"

The queen gave him a chilling look, and he wilted visibly.

"Grover," said your uncle Bayard aside to the president, as soon as the honors were sufficiently gone over, "turn their sable majesties over to Lucius Lamar. I've said all the wrong things possible, and now let him take his whack at it."

OUR CHEESE-PRESS RULER.

When the hay-seed legislator comes to New York he has a good time. He takes in the gorgeous saloon and the iniquitous dive. He indulges liberally in beer and wine, and those places which have pretty girls as well. In a state of continuous surprise, delight, and hilarity the days and nights go swiftly by; and he is the more reckless because when he gets home he will have to pull a long countenance and satisfy himself with the ordinary fried pork, potatoes and cold water for the impending six months. But his vote is always on the side of abstemiousness; and so wags this wicked world.



A CONSIDERATION.

LADY—"Why, I only paid my last servant four dollars, and you ask four dollars and a half."
 CANDIDATE—"Well mum, that's me price; but as me an' you is about the same figure I'll make the allowance of th' fifty cints for bein' able to wear your clothes when you are out."



AN OBLIQUE VIEW.

YOUNG MIDGEERLY (trying to sustain a conversation which has become a trifle too deep for him)—“Really, Miss Grailler, the diversity—I may say appositeness, of your—er—opinions is in direct antagonism to the way you ought to see things, and I am a little surprised that you don’t look the—er—question squarely in the face, and avoid all—ahem!—cross purposes of—er—er—obliquity, in—er”—(Gets all mixed up and stops.)

N. B.—Miss Grailler is afflicted with a slight squint.

HUM OF THE COURT.

If you should bone a shad you would find that there wasn’t any shad.

The crying, clanging evil of the period is the church bell. Let it be muzzled.

The way of the transgressor is hard, provided he hasn’t money enough to buy an acquittal.

Lansing, Mich., has a boy who can touch his ears with his feet. What long ears that boy must have!

A natural-gas well has been found in an Indiana graveyard. Thus do we live after the corporeal part of us has passed on.

We observe by a paragraph in the *Philadelphia Record* that trees are “barken pillars.” Is it a new kind of worm?

Some contributors send us jokes about base ball, just as if they had not been umpired out as much as a dozen years ago.

The *Norristown Herald* wants to see a picture of Columbus in the *Century*. Huh! what did he have to do with the last war?

The employment of girls to run elevators has already increased the travel within large buildings to a surprising degree. It is a curious fact.

Dr. Mary Walker does not believe in women for police duty; but it must be remembered that she has not been offered the position of first sergeant.

A reformer wants men to swallow meat without masticating it. It seems impossible, and yet there were those whopping lies of Thomas Ochiltree.

St. Paul commences the season with hailstones thirteen inches in circumference, and looks confidently for pyramids of ice along about the middle of the season.

The American girl, according to a scientist, is deteriorating in intellect. We have had this same opinion ever since, years and years ago, she went off with that other man.

A bill before the legislature makes it a misdemeanor to send a messenger boy to a disreputable place. If passed it will have about as much effect as a woman’s whistle against a Kansas cyclone.

The new marriage-license law for this state makes the parties pay

fifty cents for the privilege of becoming one and inseparable. The pecuniary uncertainty of many who contract marriage is such that this must considerably lessen the statistics and bring irreparable damage to the divorce lawyers.

Jeff Davis and Beauregard having quarreled over Shiloh, perhaps we shall whip those rebels in that battle yet.

Last winter there were 135 days of continuous sleighing in Sullivan county. Now you know where to stay away from.

Those western parties who kill men for talking temperance show more than anybody else possibly could the necessity for temperance talk and temperance action.

A Chicago millionaire recently paid \$1,000 for a Bible. Such ignorance as to the rarity of this book is lamentable. We have assurances that there are several copies of it in Chicago.

Nova Scotia, according to several accounts, wants to come over and join the United States. Well, it is easy enough. Let her steal something and come across the border between two days.

It has not been demonstrated that the human eye has power to subdue an infuriated bull, but that is because the bull cannot be induced to stand still long enough to feel the effects of it.

Out west they are advertising for plans for houses that will stand cyclones. Perhaps the better way would be to harmonize, soothe and ameliorate the cyclones. Is that impossible? Well, so is the other proposition.

Dr. McGlynn wants to see a Democratic pope in New York, walking down Broadway with a stove-pipe hat on his head and an umbrella under his arm. There was a ruler who was thus associated and familiar with the general public, and they crucified him.

There was a woman in Kansas who voted against prohibition, and she says she did it because her husband spent the seven evenings of the week in attending temperance meetings. There is more than one kind of dissatisfaction, and she thought her dissatisfaction had gone far enough.

London *Society* wants to see sweet sixteen “with her slice of bread and butter and her blushing little simper.” How sweet! And let her come with her shoes off, her hair tangled, and the kind of talk that has neither moods, tenses nor the final g.

Those editors who have sailed for Europe didn’t go altogether for pleasure; yet if they had gone to Canada it would have been less expensive and just as effective, and they might have come to New York surreptitiously once in a while.



NATIVE AND FOREIGN.

O’HOU’LIHAN (over his newspaper)—“Here’s a Chinese baste wants to be a lawyer. The cheek of thim furiners is turrible. The next thing they’ll want to be aldermen and sit down alongside av us Amerikins.”

ODE TO AN O. G.

(AFTER KEATS.)



My head aches and a ruthless anger
pains
My senses as I listen to your tune
And wonder if you still will pocket
gains
Through months of spring and
summer, May and June.
What wondrous courage still up-
holds you, say,
To meet the jibes of ever-frowning
rows,
That you, O guileless grinder,
linger here
From cheerful day to day,
And play "Sweet Violets,"
"White Wings" and those
Melodious tunes that charm the
listener's ear?

You were not born for death, im-
mortal man!
Or long ere this you would have
sought the ground.

You rise serene from every darksome ban
With smiling face that surely never frowned.
The same old airs you cling to without pause
Perhaps are those that drove the wild cashiers
To Canada—these songs mayhap have been
A many a maniac's cause,
When weeping friends have loud expressed their fears,
And to a troubled business laid the sin.

Away, away! Or I will, in despair,
Yield up my reason to "Sweet Violets"!
The wretched crank turns round and fills the air
With notes—while I fill it with epithets.
Now more than ever seems it well to die,
To cease, to stop, to breathe my latest last.
If you must grind with execrable leer
In grinning ecstasy,
Still would you play until the day was passed,
But I, O blissful rapture! would not hear.

DUVVA MORGAN SMITH.

ON PRINCIPLE.

"I have called, Sister Thrifty, to say that the church has decided to send a box of clothing to the natives of the South-sea islands, and we hold you too high in Christian fellowship to deny you the privilege of contributing to so holy a cause. Of course we may depend on you?"

"Well, now, Brother Blowsoft, I like to do the whole duty of man, as I as a woman and a Christian understand it, but here I must decline on principle."

"Indeed! You astonish me. My good sister, what principle can possibly be hurt by this exercise of divine charity to God's poor heathen?"

"Well, I never did believe in encouraging shiftlessness, and I won't begin it



CONTENTED.

ELDERLY PARTY—"My boy, do you ever think of future greatness: how some time you might be a shining light in society?"
BOY—"Come off, will yer! Guess de sassiety I shine fer now is good 'nough fer me."

now. They are God's heathen, as you say, and if God can't clothe and feed and save 'em I won't; and you may tell the church so if you choose."

OLD CHOCOLATE'S TARGET PRACTICE.

HIT AND MISS SHOTS, WITH NOW AND THEN A BULL'S-EYE.

Yo' can't cu' de headache wid a new hat.
De man dat says de mos' means de leas'.
De bes' time toe buy am w'en de oddah man wants toe sell.
De ass dat totes de goods toe maakit ain't allus de on'y ass dar.
De man dat buys onions by de quaat keeps de huckstah in bus'ness.
Between de man dat lies and de man dat brags, de truth gits cov-ah'd wid dust.
One cuts 'cross lots fru de grass in de mawnin', an' befo' night a path am made.

J. A. WALDRON.



SWIFT VENGEANCE.

CONTRITE TRANSGRESSOR—"I beg a thousand pardons, madam."



INJURED LADY (savagely)—"Don't mention it, sir."

A MAN IS KNOWN BY HIS COMPANY.

"I knew that Kissane would turn out bad," said a Harlem man the other day. "You can generally tell what a boy will turn out if you're observing."

"Did you know Kissane?"
"Oh, yes; he and I played together when we were boys."

NO BUSINESS FOR HIM.

"I'm glad to see that the river has fallen," said one stranger to another in a western city.

"Yes, I s'pose some folks are glad of it," replied the other.
"Yes, indeed; there won't be so much danger to the people in the bottom land. Ain't you glad to know that your neighbors will be safe?"

"Well—er—you see, stranger, I'm the coroner."

THE GROCER AT THE CORNER.



THE grocer at the corner,
Whose glistening pate was tempt-
ing bait
To every fly that flew,
Spread o'er his head a kerchief red,
To keep away a few;
And with a spreading palm leaf
He did his best to smite the rest
Of the tormenting crew.
A moment more, down slid the fan,
He slept the sleep of in-no-sense,
The sleep of an innocent man.

The nightmare neighed in his heavy ear,
He moaned and groaned in his sleep with fear.
Remorse then came and stoutly pressed
Upon the sleeper's heaving breast:
"I'll teach this grocer," said she, "to know, sir,
The error of his weighs;
To keep his handy thumb away
And let the scale-beam rightly play,
The balance of his days."

A. T. ROSCIUS.



MALES AND MAILS.

JAKE—"Say, Jim, I hear that they are going to put ladies into the post-office."
JIM—"What do they want to do that for?"
JAKE—"Why, don't you see, the ladies are so expert in handling the males."
JIM—"That's all right, but they only handle those that have lots of stamps,"

where a suspected thief might steal it. He fell into the snare.
Pitch of suspense—When the ball is not promptly delivered.

WHAT DOES BOB SAY TO THIS?

Bagley—"I understand you are a Bob Ingersoll man."
Bailey—"Yes, he and I have some beliefs in common. I've come to think, however, that there is a place of eternal punishment."
Bagley—"You have?"
Bailey—"Yes; I've just spent a week in Cincinnati."

THE KITCHEN LADY INSULTED.

First servant—"What do you think the missus had the impertinence to do to-day?"
Second servant—"Can't think."
First servant—"She actually offered me a bonnet that she had worn one season. I let her understand I was no poor relation."

A DELICACY.

City consumer—"Mr. Jacobs, I found an eel in our milk can this morning."
Milkman (unabashed)—"Yes'm; wife thought you'd enjoy a delicacy."

JUDGE'S FABLES.

THE ADVENTURES OF A JACKASS.



"Gwacious!" yawned a wealthy Jackass, as he looked out of his club window on the avenue, "I am just dying of ennui. Wish I could think of something to do."

His friend, a Fox, who was a sly fellow and pining for some fun, remarked, "Further down town on the island there is a settlement of Men; if you have a mind we will disguise ourselves in clothing like theirs and have a night of it."

"Done!" exclaimed the Jackass, and the worthy pair soon sallied out.

They did indeed make a night of it, indulging in all those dissipations which are

the natural birthright of the wealthy youth, but which are supposed to send all others flying down the road to Hades.

But on the way back, forgetting that they were out of their regular territory, they playfully began to smash some street lamps.

A policeman who observed this little antic exclaimed, "Phwat is the matter wid the dombed furriners?" and gave chase.

The Fox fled, but the unlucky Jackass was seized by the irate guardian of the peace.

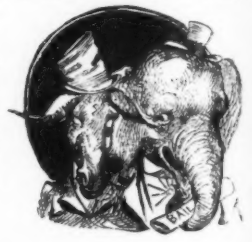
"Coom along wid me. You're dhrunk," he said.

"Do you know who I am?" said the Jackass, struggling. "I am Mr. Muley Assan, and I will make you suffer for this!"

But just as he was about to make acquaintance with the officer's stick a well-known up-town Elephant came along, and by offering bail for him released the Jackass from his predicament.

"My boy," said the elephant, "you have brought all this trouble on yourself by traveling under false pretences. You put on the clothes of a man, and have been treated like one. Hereafter content yourself in your own purely ornamental sphere, and don't assume the attire of any useful creature."

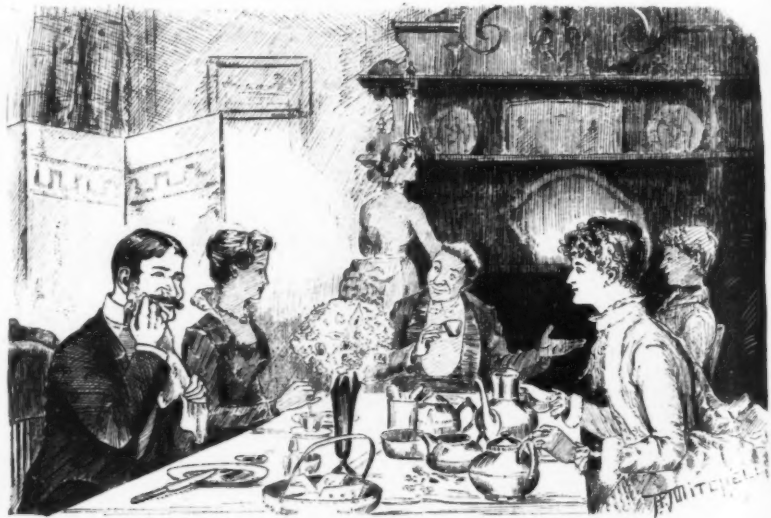
G. E. HANSON.



HOW TO GET STAMPS.

"Haven't any stamps!" snapped out the drug clerk.
"I didn't ask for stamps," replied the mild young man. "Give me three cigars."
"Excuse me," continued the pill-roller, handing out the cigars; "I misunderstood you." Then, as the mild young man was going out, the drug clerk leaned over the cigar-case and said very politely, "I can let you have some stamps if you want them."

The ruby is said to be emblematic of faithfulness, but the thoughtless man mustn't judge from this that a red-headed girl makes the truest wife.



FORCE OF HABIT.

HOSTESS—"Now, Mr. Whatshures, how will you take your coffee?"
MR. WHATSHURES (politely)—"Straight, please."



A PARCEL OF LETTERS.

LETTER I.

Y darling, my own,
My dear little wife!
I'm sad and alone,
O, joy of my life!
I miss you, my pet;
I would you were here;
I'd have you, and yet
My business, I fear,
So pressing would be
'Twould keep me away.
Without sight of me
You'd spend every day.
O, pray pity, love,
My loneliness drear;
But, sweet turtle dove,
Don't come to me here.
I hate thus to roam,
For absence I dread.
Expect me soon home,
Yours lovingly—Ned.

LETTER II.

Dear Joe, I'm in town;
What's more, I'm alone;
So prithee come down,
All business postpone.
I left the old girl,
By fibs taken in,
To have a brief whirl
In this city of sin;
So during my stay
We'll paint the town red.
Prepare for the fray,
As ever yours—Ned.

LETTER IV.

You'll "paint the town red?"
I'll let you, of course!
But I, Mr. Ned,
Shall have a divorce.

ELLIOTT FLOWER.

LETTER III.

What mean you, dear Ned?
You call me "your own."
'Tis odd, all you've said;
Of course you're alone.
You call me your "love,"
Your "dear little wife,"
Your "sweet turtle dove,"
The "joy of your life."
I cannot quite see
Why should you write so.
Explain it to me,
Yours hastily—Joe.

A SOBER YOUNG MAN.

Bertie—"I know something about Mr. Ludwig that you don't know. He isn't going to smile any more."

Emeline—"Mercy! Mr. Ludwig isn't going to smile any more! Why not?"

Bertie—"Oh, I don't know, only I heard him tell pa last night that he was going to keep a stiff upper lip."

A TERRIBLE PLACE.

"One year ago that young man at the free-lunch counter went into Wall street with a clean \$100,000 in cash, and to-day he isn't worth"—
"Poor fellow! Wall street is a terrible"—

"He isn't worth less than half a million."

HE WAS WANTED.

Young man—"I'd like a place on the police force for my father."

Police official—"What is his chief qualification?"

Young man—"He's a confirmed sleep-walker."

Police official—"Tell your father there's a place on the force just yawning for him."

A dose of sulphur is given all prisoners on entering Sing Sing. It prevents their breaking out.



KINDLY MEANT.

FARMER FROM CHEMUNG (who sees gaiters for the first time)—"Eh, mister! Your stockings has falled down."

REFLECTIONS OF A GOAT.

The wise goat always looks before he butts.
There is no pension for the goat with the broken horn.
The man who invented the rattan bustle never counted the goat in.
I can travel pretty fast except when I am harnessed to the small boy's cart.

The circus poster fills the heart of the small boy and the stomach of the billy with joy.

There is nothing proud about me. I would sooner have an old tomato can than see my picture on a bock-beer sign.

There is no reward offered for the goat detected in the act of defacing bill-boards.

I have many enemies, but none so dangerous as the legislators who favor the bill to prohibit the manufacture of canned goods.

Youthful endeavors producing no tangible results are to be praised only in proportion to the practice they give. The kid that butts before his horns are sprouted gives very little work for the doctor.
J. J. O'CONNELL.

A MIGHTY CHANGE.

"O, grandma! don't you think my dress is perfectly lovely?"

"Lovely? No indeed! When I was a girl we used to have our dresses buttoned up to our necks and one button on our gloves, but now they have their gloves up to their necks and one button on their dress."



THE DISADVANTAGE OF PLAYING THE INSTRUMENT WHICH MAKES THE MOST NOISE.

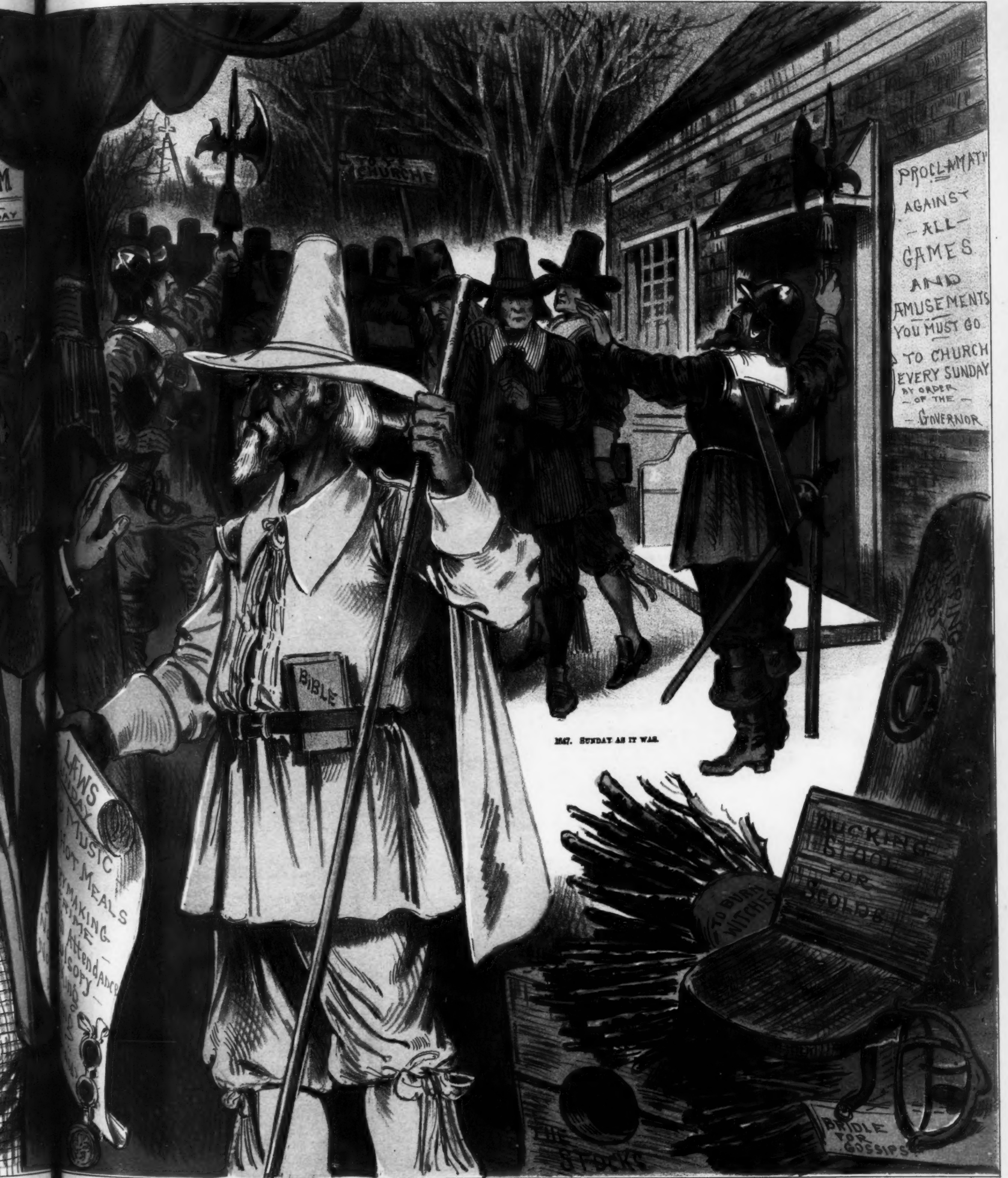
SEIGLEBACK (from inside saloon)—"Look at Fritz! He dinks we vos all playin' togedder, and it?"



REV. SUNDAY AS IT SHOULD BE.

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.—DEDICATED TO THE NARRATIVE OF THE
LIBERAL CITIZEN (to Spirit of Puritanical Intolerance)—“My Monday

July



MR. SUNDAY AS IT WAS.

THE NARROW-MINDED PEOPLE WHO WOULD REVIVE THE OLD BLUE LAWS.
 My Mouldy friend, go back to oblivion. You are centuries behind the time!"

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE.

HOW IT MOTES NOW.

Mr. Keely advertises that he wants to pay his debts before entering upon the business career of his invention. There is something in that motor after all. A motor that can make a man pay his debts is truly invaluable. Everybody ought to have one.

LITERARY ENTERPRISE.

It is a poor syndicate that doesn't discover at least one unpublished Poe poem a year; and to-morrow we shall probably learn that Paul left several epistles to the Corinthians which have been similarly hidden.

WHAT'S THE USE?

The man who keeps company with the larks wants to begin about 12 o'clock at night; and even then the birds can outsoar him when it is time to begin to fly.

SOME OPIUM NEEDED.

The Rev. Mr. Goodell of Providence has been acquitted of the charges preferred against him by Mrs. Foster, on the ground that as Mrs. Foster uses opium her word is not to be relied upon. The Rev. Mr. Downs sends Mr. Goodell a congratulatory dispatch, but the opium in his case has not yet been discovered.

HE DIDN'T HAVE A PASS.

The influences of a recent objectionable enactment are extremely numerous. Thus a recent addition to a family was received by the chief lady of the exercises with a sigh. "Johnny is dilatory," she said faintly. "He should have arrived some days ago. But it isn't his fault. It is due doubtless to the inter-state commerce bill."

THE CAUSE OF THE OMISSION.

Mr. James Q. Howard discusses learnedly the mendicancy of the dining-room, alluding chiefly to the tipping business; but he omits mention of the man who offers a large tip to the waiter and is overwhelmed by the latter's refusal of it to such an extent that he doesn't recover from the results of his innocent insult for some days. And yet Mr. Howard is right. Because, you know, there never was such a waiter.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

JUDGE will never urge the separation of New York city from New York state; but it is rather uncomfortable to feel that the city is ruled in some essential particulars by the gentleman who represents the second assembly district of Bangup county. However, we give him large Democratic majorities in return for his intolerable assumption, and there's a mighty sight of revenge in that.

THE JUSTICE IN THE CASE.

A San Francisco man bought three seats at a theatre, and found too late that they were movable and the disposition made of them separated him from the two ladies who accompanied him. He wants \$10,000 damages, and certainly he is entitled to that amount at least. The play he witnessed was inevitably the worst ever acted, and he hadn't the privilege of going away and leaving it to its fate; and meanwhile the tortures of the infernal regions probably afflicted him in the knowledge that the two ladies were seated by as many insufferable individuals who take advantage of such horrible situations. Ten thousand dollars indeed! He ought to have a fortune and the privilege of burning the old theatre down.

JUDGE AND THE PLAY.

Mrs. Brown Potter is in reduced circumstances. Her mental vision of herself is about three feet shorter than it was, and is still dropping.

Clay Greene's new play, "Our Jennie," is to be tried on the Pennsylvania dog at Easton in August. Sympathy and dramatic hydrophobia run riot in Pennsylvania in consequence.

Miss Minna K. Gale is to be the leading lady of the great Booth-Barrett company next season. A combination of Booth, Barrett, and Gale ought to experience no difficulty in raising the wind.

There is a fellow feeling between Chicago and Newark. They both failed to connect very closely with the Bernhardt engagement, and the divine Sarah now swears by all that's lofty and French that ze Sheecago and ze New-ark are von dame poor place, but as for ze New York, he is von *bon zig*.

Parenthetically, there is another fellow feeling between Chicago and Newark. This time it is the inter-state commerce act, and there are several of him, and walking is about as it is usually at this season of the year.

It is reported that Fay Templeton is to return to America and head a huge burlesque company. This will be a change of vocation, as it were. Miss Templeton's commercial attractiveness and consequent occupation heretofore having run more in the direction of the foot. It remains to be seen whether the fair burlesquer's upper structure can develop the same potency and drawing capacity in the future as has her superstructure in the past. In the language of the prophet, we are led to remark, "Not much."

Dion Boucicault said he had never been tipsy in his life, and the very next day he was taken down with rheumatism that lasted five days.

"The Highest Bidder" at the Lyceum has won a prize.

"The Gypsy Baron" at Harrigan's furnished fun and music especially adapted to the opening warmth of the season for about three days.

There is one comfort in the inter-state law. The traveling companies as they walk home will feel as if they were saving more than the usual amount of money.

Bernhardt was so indignant at her chilling reception in Chicago that she said that place was Newark and St. Louis rolled into one. There was talk of lynch law by way of retaliation, but she managed to get away.

Lawrence Barrett's *Rienzi* is rendered with force and effect; and as for the play itself, substitute amazons for the soldiers and put in a few extra marches and it would go well as a new "Black Crook." But the spectacle is fine for all that, and the words of the play are fortunately few enough to interfere but slightly with its development.

The theatrical season wanes, and that other harbinger of amusement and sand-fleas, the summer excursion, opens up at the different resorts. The Starin steamers are the first to tempt the weary and thirsty seekers after rest and bottled contentment from the dreary confines of puritanical New York.



RESENTING AN INSULT.

CUSTOMER (*critically*)—"I have seen any number of those statuettes, but that is decidedly the worst looking bull-dog I ever saw. Why, that wouldn't deceive a drunken man."



He discovers his mistake.

The "Judge's" Second Prize Offering IN BEHALF OF THE Grant Monument Fund.

In spite of its more or less complicated character, the JUDGE'S Grand Word Contest, just ended, has proven a great success. By it JUDGE has enlisted over 3700 energetic, spirited and intelligent workers for the Grant Fund, has materially swelled the total previously received through the Grant Monument Committee by the contribution of a good sized check, and has in addition divided \$300 among eight successful and happy puzzle workers as a reward for their labor and ingenuity. JUDGE now inaugurates a second contest of an even more popular character than the first—a contest in which every school child can engage and stand an equal chance with older competitors.

Every person who, in conformance with governing rules, sends to the JUDGE Grant Fund, on or before June 15th, 1887 (12 o'clock noon), 50 cents and the names of the eleven most popular living men in America will be entitled to participate in the contest. The money thus received will be appropriated as follows:

Twenty-five cents will be at once credited to the Grant Fund. The remaining twenty-five cents, after deducting the legitimate expenses of advertising, will be placed in a common fund to be divided among the six competitors having the fullest list of the most popular men as indicated by a majority of all the lists sent in. The new contest is, in fact, based upon the principles of an election, each competitive paper virtually acting in the nature of a ballot, and the six lists containing the greater name of the eleven names shown to be the most popular by a majority of all the lists will be the successful prize papers.

The magnitude of the prizes will depend on the amount of money received, or in other words, on the number of competitors. The names and contributions of competitors will be acknowledged (and the progress of the fund shown) from week to week in JUDGE. Governing rules in this week's JUDGE, or circulars mailed on receipt of postage. Requests for copies of paper must be accompanied by ten cents.

Address, Grant Fund,
THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.,
28 Park Row, New York City.

GOVERNING RULES.

Each competitive paper must contain eleven names of living U. S. or Canadian male residents, no more, no less; must be written in ink or typewriter, on one side of the paper only, and must be preceded or accompanied by a remittance of 50 cents.

Priority in registering name and contribution (in advance of list) will be one factor to the advantage of competitors where two or more lists have same number of winning names—taking into consideration distances and time of mailing; that is, the person who sends in his or her name now, reserving, if he or she so chooses, the list until later for completion or revision, will in case of ties, take precedence over another who remits both money and list later on.

If, after list is forwarded, contributor desires to amend or revise it, he or she is privileged to do so upon an additional contribution of 50 cents, and will be given the benefit of the date of the first remittance.

Purchased lists, or lists compiled or obtained by other means than through one's own efforts or the assistance which may be rendered by immediate relatives or friends, are not permissible.

Names must be written in their alphabetical order, commencing with first letter of surname, as follows:

Blaine, James G.
Cleveland Grover.

JUDGE guarantees that the first or leading competitor will receive at the very lowest figure \$400.

In case of ties, any one or more of the six separate awards or divisions will be distributed *pro rata*, as the occurrence of the tie may require.

Communications open until June 15th, 1887, 12 o'clock noon.

Up to 5 o'clock P. M., of Tuesday May 10th., the following additional subscriptions to Judge's Grant Fund have been received.

Previously acknowledged, \$366.00
Marks LaFayette, Wyoming; Bodine E. M., N. J.; Liston Mrs. M. V. W., N. J.; Fowler, S. P. Jr., N. Y.; Drinker Mrs. E. W., Pa.; Ayres Robt. S., N. Y.; Reed Miss Maude W., N. C.; Castle S. S., Minn.; Miralis Miss May Pa.; Box B., Col.; Stevens Chas. P., Minn.; McLaughlin Dr. Wm. Me.; Hallett Miss Margaretta N. Y.; Paine H. J., Wis.; Twitchell Emma A., N. H.; Peterson Mrs. Permelia, N. J.; Fales Miss Winifred, Cal.; Gray Elmer F., R. I.; Pennock Mrs. Geo. C., Pa.; Walter R. Wm., Va.; 50 cents each.

WHAT OUR FRIENDS ARE DOING AND SAYING.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 3, 1887.

EDITOR JUDGE Dear Sir:—If you will send me say 100 of the "Grant Fund" circulars will distribute them for you. Send also to Will H. Harrell Sec'y "Owl Club" Dunkirk. You can use my name in doing so if it is necessary.

Respectfully,
J. F. MURPHY.

Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y.
I will be glad to distribute a package of your Grant Fund circulars if you will forward them to me at the above address.

Respectfully etc.
OTTO KELSEY.

The JUDGE, of New York, has instituted its second prize offering in behalf of the Grant monument fund—a contest in which everyone can engage. Anyone sending fifty cents and the eleven names of the most popular living Americans will be entitled to a chance in the prize drawings. One half the amount sent will be credited to the Grant Fund. The JUDGE is the most popular paper of its class in America and everyone should send ten cents for a sample copy and take part in the grand prize offer.—Creston, Ia., Every Sunday Morning.

FELT TOOTH BRUSH.



Having all the advantages of the old bristle Tooth Brush and the following advantages over same:

More Cleanly—Perfect Polisher—No Loose Bristles—Non-Irritating to the Gums—Powdered Ready for Use—Endorsed by the Profession.

For sale by all dealers in toilet articles.
THE HORSEY MFG CO., Utica, N. Y.

LEADING HOTELS. NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE,
FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington Square)
NEW YORK.
O. B. LIBBEY, Proprietor.

BARTHOLDI HOTEL,
BROADWAY and 23D ST. (MADISON SQUARE.)
European Plan. JOHN T. DEVINE, Manager.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
230 FIFTH AVE.,
American Plan.

CLARENDON HOTEL,
FOURTH AVENUE and 18TH ST., NEW YORK.
Located near all theatres and places of amusement.
On the American and European plans.
C. H. KERNER, Proprietor.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,
COR. CHAMBERS ST. AND WEST BROADWAY.
European Plan.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL,
23D STREET AND BROADWAY.
American Plan.

FRENCH'S HOTEL,
European Plan.
Opposite City Hall, Court House, Post Office, and adjoining
Brooklyn Bridge, NEW YORK.
THOMAS J. FRENCH, Proprietor.

GEDNEY HOUSE,
BROADWAY and 40TH ST., N. Y. EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms \$1.00 per day and upwards.

GLENHAM HOTEL,
FIFTH AVENUE, (bet. 21st and 22d sts.) NEW YORK.
N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

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

HOFFMAN HOUSE,
BROADWAY & MADISON AVENUE,
C. H. READ & Co., Proprietors.

HOTEL ABERDEEN,
BROADWAY, corner TWENTY-FIRST STREET,
NEW YORK.

HOTEL GLADSTONE,
Facing Central Park.
FIFTY-NINTH STREET AND BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
American and European Plan.
Again under the Management of M. E. PECKWELL.

MURRAY HILL HOTEL,
41ST STREET AND 4TH AVENUE.
American and 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.

WESTMINSTER HOTEL,
COR. SIXTEENTH STREET & IRVING PLACE
W. G. SCHENCK, Proprietor.

BOSTON.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
American Plan.
HOTEL VICTORIA (European Plan).
BARNES & DUNKLEE, Proprietors.

PARKER HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.,
JOSEPH H. BECKMAN, EDWARD O. PUNCHARD,
Proprietors.

THE VENDOME.
COMMONWEALTH AVE. & DARTMOUTH ST., BOSTON, MASS.
C. H. GREENLEAF & Co., Proprietors.

JERSEY CITY.

TAYLOR'S HOTEL,
EXCHANGE PLACE, JERSEY CITY.
European Plan. G. B. DE REVERE, Prop.

(LIST CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

BUSINESS INDEX.

JUDGE endorses the following houses as worthy of the patronage of parties visiting the city or wishing to transact business by mail.

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

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.
F. E. GRANT,
7 West 42d Street, New York.
When calling please ask to see Mr. Grant.

BROOKS'S SPOOL COTTON.
(Glace and Soft Finish.)

JONAS BROOKS & SONS.

BULBS, SEEDS AND PLANTS.
(Mohawk Valley Seeds.)

THE A. C. NELLIS CO.,
64 Cortlandt Street, New York.

CALIFORNIA WINES.

D. RICH & CO.,
75 Broadway, New York.

CENTRAL PARK RIDING ACADEMY
7th Avenue and 59th St.

The largest and most complete establishment of its kind in this country. Send for circulars.

CHADWICK COPYING BOOK.
Saves time, money and annoyance, and insures good copy every time.

H. E. Pratt Paper Co., New York.

CHINA, GLASS AND EARTHENWARE.

VERRINDER & DERBYSHIRE,

1 and 17 Cooper Institute.

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES.

B. ULMER & CO.,

Potter Building, corner Park Row and Beekman Street.

DIAMONDS.

RANDEL, BAREMORE & BILLINGS,

38 Nassau Street and 29 Maiden Lane.

GLYCEROLE.

The only Oil Preparation and Leather Preservative in existence.

For sale in First-class Shoe Establishments.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, AND SPORTING GOODS.

C. RECHT, 183 Bowery (corner Delancy street), New York.
GUNPOWDER, AMMUNITION, &c.

HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELDS.

AMERICAN GALVANIC CO.,

756 Broadway, corner 8th Street.

OPTICIANS.

GALL & LEMPKE,

21 Union Square.

PIANOS.

SOHMER & CO.,

149 East Fourteenth Street.

PRINTERS.

D. H. GILDERSLEEVE,

45 Rose Street.
(Printers of JUDGE.)

SAFETY FUND INSURANCE.

NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 135 Broadway, New York.

SILVERSMITHS.

GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO.,

Broadway and 19th Street.

**TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS,
CROUCH & FITZGERALD.**

And Articles for Travelers Use. 1 Cortlandt St., cor. Broadway: 356 Broadway, below Prince St.: 725 Sixth Avenue, below 42d St., New York.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

TIFFANY & CO.,

Union Square.

**WILSON'S ADJUSTABLE CHAIRS
AND FOLDING BEDS.**

823 Broadway.

Waltham Timing Watches.

With or Without Split Seconds,
and Minute Register.

MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED BY THE
American Waltham Watch Co.,
WALTHAM, MASS.

THE WALTHAM CHRONOGRAPH combines an ACCURATE stop-watch for sporting, astronomical and general scientific purposes, with a RELIABLE time-keeper for ordinary use.

The mechanism to start, stop and fly back is of the most simple and durable construction and is independent of the other parts of the movement.

The Waltham Watch Factory is the oldest in America, the most extensive and best equipped in the world, and produces the finest and best watches made.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS
JEWELERS.

The Sohmer piano factory is kept busy night and day to supply the immense demand for this wonderful instrument. Its success is phenomenal in the history of the piano trade, and the leading professional artists, the world over, are ever bestowing glowing encomiums upon it, which its beautiful and faultless construction fully entitles it to. In these days of competition an article must be, indeed, perfect to excel. The unparalleled sales of the Sohmer during the past fully demonstrate the fact that it has achieved a reputation which promises to be as enduring as the love for music itself. Merit is always appreciated and meets its own reward; and we are glad to know that the efforts of Sohmer & Co. to furnish a piano second to none in the world have been crowned with unprecedented success.

CURE FOR THE DEAF

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS Perfectly Restore the Hearing, and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, FREE. Address F. HISCOX, 856 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this Paper

GAMES FOR ALL. "WHAT TO DO"

An elegant 64 page book carefully compiled, illustrated, containing description and correct rules of a large number of games suitable for parlor or lawn, sent post-paid upon receipt of eight cents in stamps. Address C. H. WARREN, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minnesota.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST ENGRAVING
PHOTO ENGRAVING CO. FOR ALL
ILLUSTRATIVE AND ADVERTISING
67 Park Place - NEW YORK PURPOSES

From the Athletic Trainer at
Princeton College.

Princeton, N. J., Jan. 21, 1886.

I have found it imperative to have sure and simple remedies on hand in case of cuts, bruises, strains, sprains, colds, rheumatism, etc. Shortly after entering upon my profession, I discovered such a remedy in ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I tried other plasters, but found them too harsh and irritating. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS give almost instantaneous relief, and their strengthening power is remarkable. In cases of weak back put two plasters on the small of the back, and in a short time you will be capable of quite severe exercise. In "sprint" and "distance" races and jumping, the muscles or tendons in the legs and feet sometimes weaken. This can invariably be relieved by cutting the plaster in narrow strips, so as to give free motion, and applying on muscles affected.

JAMES ROBINSON.

WRIGHT & DITSON'S



ADOPTED

LAWN TENNIS BALL, For Season of 1887.

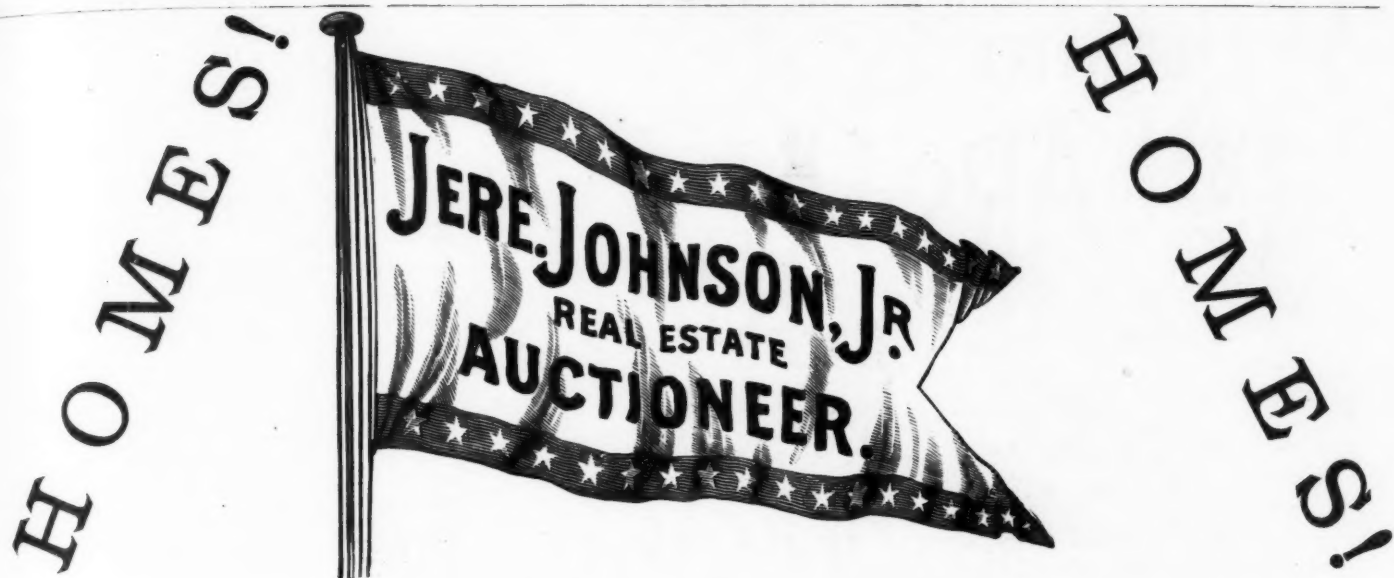
Official Tennis Rules, by mail, 10 cents. Send for Tennis Catalogue.

580 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.



VIEW of NEW FACTORY SOHMER & CO.'S NEW YORK WAREROOMS:
ASTORIA, L. I., Opposite 86th St. N. Y. 149 EAST 14th STREET.

YOU ARE INSURED 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: 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. 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 PUBLISHING 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



\$5.00 AND \$10.00 MONTHLY!

**LOVELY BROOKLYN HOMES,
\$100.00 AND UPWARDS.**

"Home, sweet home, there's no place like home."

No family should live in a crowded flat or tenement, when for **\$100** and upwards, payable **\$5** and **\$10** monthly, a superb lot, the title of which is guaranteed by the "Title Guarantee and Trust Company" of New York, can be purchased in the

Beautiful City of Brooklyn or its Suburbs,

on the line of Elevated, Horse Car, or Steam Railroads, which is sure to double in value every year, and be to the owner the foundation of

HEALTH, WEALTH, AND HAPPINESS.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., who has for years been engaged in selling Suburban Lots, now offers to the public the following magnificent properties:

First—500 Lots in the 26th Ward of Brooklyn (East New York), on what is known as the Van Sicklen Farm. All must acknowledge, when the fact is realized, that the Elevated, Rapid Transit, and Horse Car Roads (fare 5 cents) run within a short distance of this property, that these lots at **\$100** and upwards are wonderful bargains, and that in all probability they will during the year double and treble in value.

Second—300 Lots at Bath Beach Junction, the nearest suburb of Brooklyn, only half a mile from the City Line; communication rapid and constant, with low rates of fare. **650** Lots at this place were sold last year to delighted purchasers. Many of these have been resold at large advances—**40** houses have been erected. This property is only 30 minutes from New York and but a few minutes from Brooklyn. It is expected that this whole offering will be closed out by July 1st. Prices of Bath Junction Lots, **\$150** and upwards.

Third—150 Superb Lots at Woodside Heights. Prices, **\$100** and upwards. This fine property is on elevated ground, only 20 minutes from New York, on the Flushing and North Shore Railroad; 45 trains daily, from 6 A. M. until midnight; low fares and commutation. The entrance to Bridge over Blackwell's Island will be near the lots, and when this great work is completed they will readily bring five hundred per cent. more than present catalogue prices.

All lots on the above properties are sold by carefully prepared price-lists which are strictly adhered to, except when all cash is paid, when a discount of 5 per cent. is allowed to the purchaser. Careful selections of lots are made for out-of-town buyers. Free excursions to grounds every week-day afternoon. Maps, free passes, and full information can be had of

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr.,

393 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

60 Liberty St., New York.

THE BEST FOR THE COMPLEXION. "A BALM FOR THE SKIN."



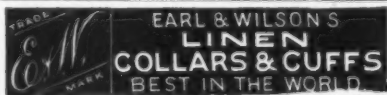
DEAR'S SOAP
A SPECIALTY FOR INFANTS.

WHERE & WHO WHO IS?

Where and how to find your friends every month. The only record of club admissions and resignations. Maiden names. City county and foreign addresses. Price \$3.25 per year. SOCIAL REGISTER, 115 Broadway.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering. Any book learned in one reading. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions in full of MR. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, HON. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, DR. MINOR, WOOD, REV. FRANCIS B. DENIO, MARK TWAIN, and others, sent post free by **PROF. LOISETTE**, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.



A GENEROUS OFFER.

TAYLOR CATARRH CURE is sold under a guarantee that if purchaser is not convinced of its merits after a ten days trial, the price, \$2.50, will be refunded on its return to the principal depot, City Hall Pharmacy, 204 Broadway, New York. Send 4c. stamps for pamphlet. Our readers can rely on this.

STYLO & FOUNTAIN PENS.

Inkstand and Penholder combined fitted with best quality Gold Pen, and guaranteed perfect in all its parts. Fountain Pens from \$2.00 according to size. Holder and Pen. An excellent Stylographic Pen from \$1.00. By mail on receipt of price. Send for circulars and price lists. Agents wanted.

ULLRICH & CO.,
106 Liberty St. New York.

HENRY LINDENMEYR, Paper Ware House

15 & 17 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.

FACE, HANDS, FEET,
and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superthous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, B'lk Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. **Dr. John H. Woodbury**, 27 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870.

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. Y.**

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DELANVAN HOUSE,
T. E. ROESSE & SON.
Free omnibus to and from all boats and Saratoga & Lake George trains.

STANWIX HALL,

ALBANY, N. Y.
Strictly first-class and complete in all its appointments. Two minutes' walk from all depots.
C. QUACKENBUSH, Manager.

KEELER'S HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,
26 and 28 MAIDEN LANE,
ALBANY, N. Y.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

VANDERBILT HOUSE,

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

GLOBE HOTEL,

American Plan.
DICKINSON, BACON & ELLIS, Proprietors.

UTICA.

BAGG'S HOTEL, Utica, N. Y.

Spring House, Richfield Springs. Butterfield House, Utica. New York. Bagg's Hotel Farm, East Utica.
T. R. PROCTOR.

ROME, N. Y.

STANWIX HALL,

ROME, N. Y.
GEORGE A. MAY, Proprietor.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

MASSASSOIT HOUSE,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
W. H. Chapin.

HOLYOKE, Mass.

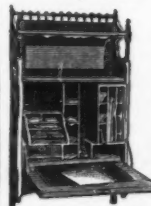
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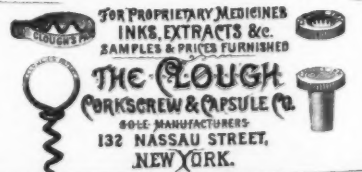


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Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1883, says:
At one of the

"Windows"
Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms!!! There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so Paralyzed!!! That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case. I was first attacked twelve years ago with "Locomotor Ataxy."

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured) and was for several years barely able to get about. And for the last five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me. The last experiment being Nerve stretching. Two years ago I was voted into the Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "advocate;" "For anything in the shape of patent "Medicines?"

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her

Consented!! I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could

Walk!" So started across the floor and back. I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

"Stick!" Or support. I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester "Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last.

Very gratefully yours,
MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, Dec. 24, 1882. JOHN BLACKBURN.

Two years later am perfectly well.

One Experience of Many.

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my Life!

My trouble always came after eating any food— However light, And digestible.

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most

Excruciating pains, "And the only way I ever got"

"Relief!" Was by throwing up all my stomach contained!!! No one can conceive the pains I had to go through, until

"At last?" I was taken!" "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and

Could eat nothing!!! My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain.

Their efforts were no good to me. At last I heard a good deal

"About your Hop Bitters. And determined to try them.

Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of One!!!!

Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a "Sick!"

Hour, from the same cause, since, I have recommended it to hundred of others.

You have no such "Advocate as I am."

Geo KENDALL, Allston, Boston, Mass.

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Mr. W. J. Arkell of the JUDGE does not mean to let Pulitzer get the best of him. Every person who buys the JUDGE is insured now for \$500 on his life, or \$10 a week in case of accident on certain railroads. That beats the word game all hollow.—Saratoga Journal.

The Democratic tower of strength, as portrayed in this week's JUDGE, has been much enjoyed by the Republicans here, who recognize the portraits and enjoy their accuracy. The JUDGE is to be a powerful ally of the Republican party in the next presidential campaign, and its good humor meanwhile cheers the minority.—Ben: Perley Poore in Albany Journal.

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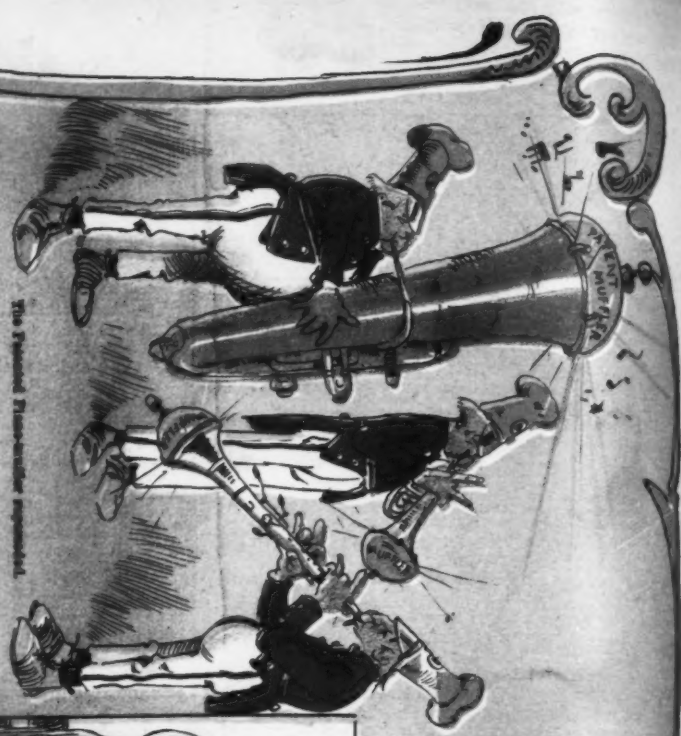
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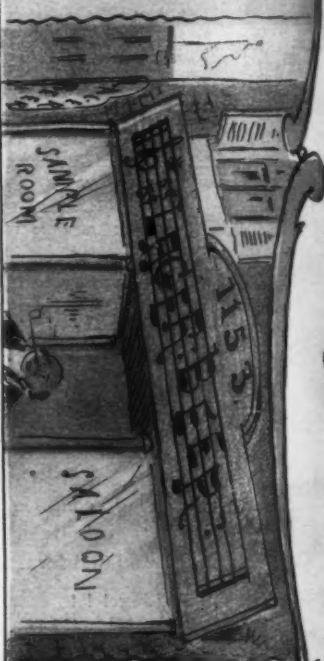
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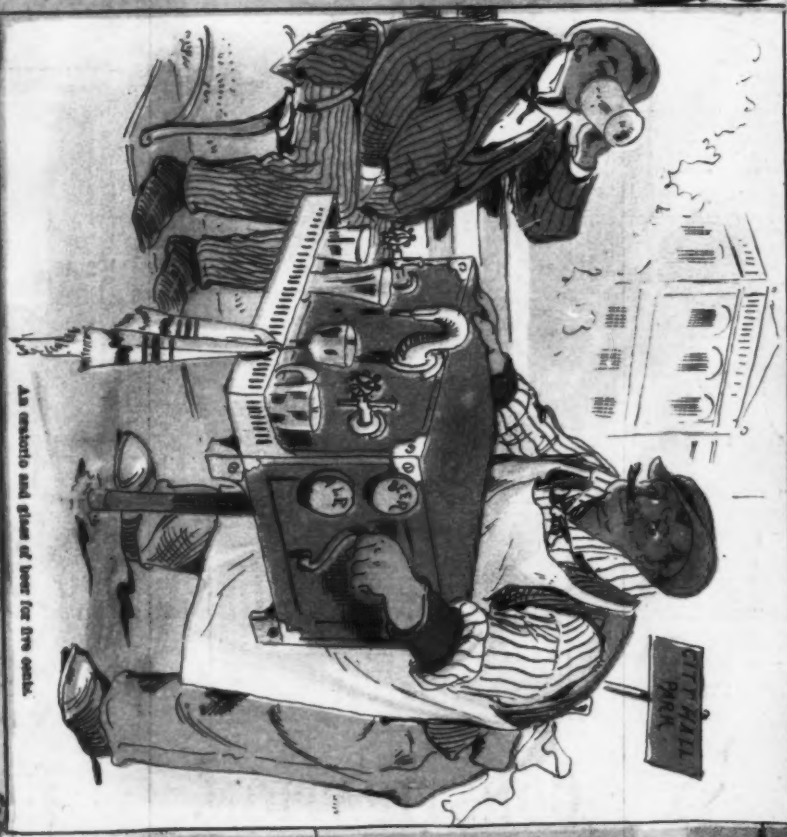
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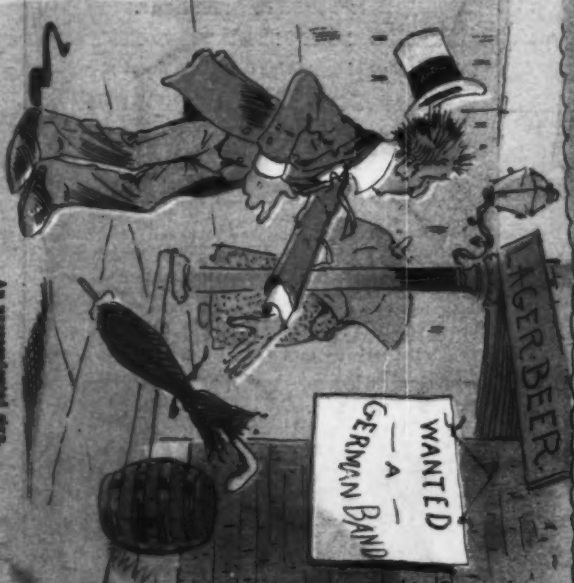
An orchestra and glass of beer for the guests.



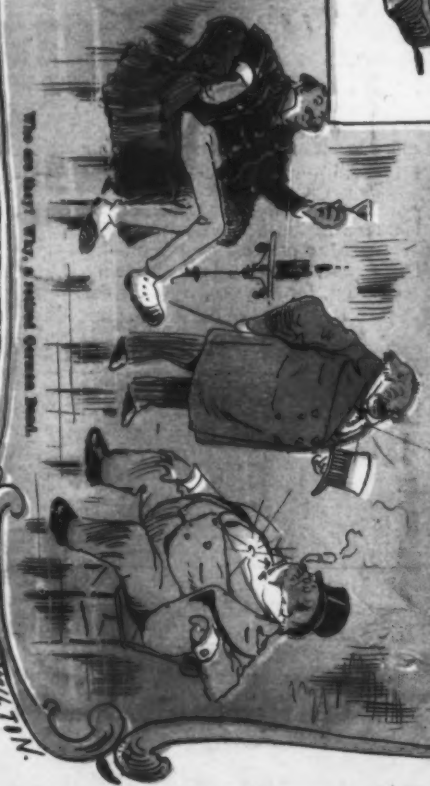
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