

Judge

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THE LEARNED P—RESIDENT.
Professor John Bull's very apt pupil.



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labor, and a lessening of wage and work for our own. This platform is built of free Canadian lumber, spiked with English nails driven with an English hammer. It is carpeted with free English woven wool and festooned and bannered with an English red bandana. The anti-tariff independents crowd under it and uphold it on their lifting hands. On this platform stands the old southern legion. Its planks are crowded with a hundred thousand federal officials, who present purses, and on signal shout, as did the band of janizaries surrounding a sultan, "Democracy is great, and Grover is our profit."

It has been sneeringly said that a republican form of government is a series of experiments formulated by incompetent or irresponsible guides. It must be conceded, however, that a government more or less of chance is preferable to one of hereditary tyranny or hereditary stupidity. Neither cant nor sophistry will long cajole a million voters. Bayonets never think; a people that reads will.

They have learned, or will, that the farmer can never grow rich by changing consumers into competitors. They will ask why it is that penniless "assisted immigrants" seek this country for betterment if non-protection gives so much employment and free trade is such a boon? They know that no nation has ever prospered that diminished the employment of its citizens; that agricultural compensation depends for its reward on the consumption of its products.

If a city or village gives such warm welcome to any enterprise promising work to its idle, is it wise to advocate or help a policy that would exile manufacturing three thousand miles away?

It was the imposition of a tariff duty that created our manufactories; it was not manufacturing that created a tariff.

Free trade and low wages are financial twins. Labor is paid twice as well here as in Europe; living cost averages less. That part of the body under the vest is more expensive than the cover. Labor is more interested in bread and beef-steak than in broadcloth.

The Democratic press and mugwump free traders denounce as a war tariff our customs duties, forgetting that the old Whig party advocated and adopted this policy (with a national prosperity as brief as its power) years before the war. The tariff then, as now, was designed to make the United States independent of Europe and supply our own people with employment. The internal revenue system is the only war measure.

This administration repels its repeal as lessening revenue, preventing a surplus, thus avoiding menace to our industries and destroying the loaves and fishes that go to feed the Democratic crowd that hunger after official spoils. J. A.



A SLIGHT MISAPPREHENSION.

UNCLE BEN (having spent the night with the boys, finds himself in the morning in the cactus bed)—"B'gosh, I never knowed 'skeeters ter bite so hard sence I've been jestic' o' this deestic'!"

THE TARIFF FIGHT—The bill's Mill.

OUR "ZIM'S" new baby is one of the best of the very best kind, but it can never be president.

AT THIS SEASON Mr. Cleveland counts his fish as if they were majorities; but he hasn't the fish or the electoral votes to show for it.

WE THINK sometimes that Mr. Cleveland is guilty of "indirection" on the second-term question; but he doesn't care anything about it.

THE DEAFNESS of the new emperor of Germany is some excuse for his top-lofty rhetoric; but if he could hear the rhetoric read he would fall off of it and break his imperial neck.

LAY ON, Macduff; and damned be he who first cries, "Hold! 'tis snuff."—*A. G. Thurman.*

D. B. HILL sometimes thinks he will; then he thinks he won't, and then that he can't.

POEM—They can keep their red bandana; for behold you! we are to have New York and Indiana.

B. LOCKWOOD frankly admits that she has seen fifty-four years, but she claims that some of them were very little ones.

WHY DON'T the Diss Debars hold a little seance and sing themselves from behind the bars? Surely if they believe in the pictures of the spirit blacksmiths they ought to laugh at all the earthly locksmiths.

WHY SHOULD there be a great principle in a handkerchief? What music is there, after all, in a light catarrh?

THE CRY of the worker just now—"I say! lend me a bit of sea-breeze and the foam of a beaker, won't you?"

THE PLATFORM adopted at St. Louis makes no mention of the bandana; so that Allen G. as well as D. B. H. has had his nose snubbed.

QUESTION IN 1988—How rich are the lawyers in the Stewart will case, and will the surviving contestants be apt to get out of the alms-house?

LET US TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN.

THE DISCUSSION of the Mills tariff reduction bill in congress, whatever be its detention or outcome, will be resumed before the people. November will seal it with approval or kill it with its veto.

Cleveland's platform is definite. His guides and his creatures alike clearly expound its purpose. It is free, or "freer," trade to European

I PLACE my firmest faith in spiritualism. Have you a house and lot about you?—*Madame Diss Debar.*

THERE WERE a-many booms, and we are reminded to remark that for a brief period a new boom sweeps clean.

JOHAN A. BROOKS of Missouri, who runs with C. B. Fisk on the national prohibition ticket, was a confederate during the war, and naturally wants to hurt the Republican party as much as he can.

IF THERE are indications of a storm in a certain amount of growling thunder, do not be alarmed; it will merely be your Uncle Thurman making a Democratic speech with his nose in the folds of his emblematic handkerchief.

THERE HASN'T been such a powerful boss as Boss Cleveland since the periods of Bosses Tweed, Tilden and Kelly. This boss hasn't a dollar to his name, or yet a state or a voting residence; but what a magnificent whip he wields!

OLD CHOCOLATE'S TARGET PRACTICE.

Dar's no keepin' ripe apples on de trees.

De fish-hawk sellum plunges aftah a minnow.

De hen dat cackles loudes' lays de smalles' aig.

De dog's tail offen wags w'en he's fixin' toe bite.

Yo' appetite am stronges' w'en de table am po'es'.

"Hab yo' hud de news?" makes way fo' many a lie.

Look fo' de possum's track an' yo' miss um up de tree.

W'en de sun am up yo' is apt toe fawgit abo't de moon.

De hen dat flies obah de pickets offen flies intoe de pot.

A many kin say dey didn' do hit, but mighty few kin prove hit.

A'mos' any hook ull ansah de fishahman ef his bait am good.

A hahd day's wuck am sometimes pleasant toe t'ink abo't aftah hit's done.

Dem dat show dair teeth in fun sometimes hab toe bite in urnest.



DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

MRS. HOLYOKE (who has not asked him, and does not want him)—"I'm sorry you can't stay to tea with us."
CAPTAIN WHIFFET (equal to the occasion)—"I'm awfully glad that I'm sorry I've got to go."

find a forgotten dime in last year's trousers, and that is to find a dollar in this year's.

"I take the will for the deed," said the young man who, after having in vain tried to induce his wealthy uncle to transfer certain real estate to him, inherited it when the uncle died.

An old adage says that "courtesy opens many doors." Yes, and lack of courtesy leaves them open. Won't somebody please invent a new adage that will tell what will shut many doors?

Nothing else is so calculated to work on a man's sympathies as the sight of a young man's painful effort at unconcern while he is scratching his brow with the hand with which he would have tipped his hat to a young lady if she hadn't cut him dead.

The undertaker's no fighter,
Yet deny the fact, if you can,
That he's that kind of a boxer
That always lays out his man.

THE LADY OR THE TIGER?

Wiggins (pausing on the doorstep)—"Shall I go and see my best girl to-night, or go and have a quiet game with Jim Fiveace?"

SCIENTIFIC.

He (ten P.M. and the lamp turned low—humorously)—"It isn't at all queer, is it, Edith, that one should find electric kisses when he goes 'sparking'?"

She—"Yes, very queer, indeed, Mr. Standoff, when the lady's negative is positive."

ERRATIC ENUNCIATIONS.

- A Job lot—Boils.
- A cool thief—A dead one.
- A striking costume—One worn in a prize ring.
- Great minds run in the same channel—so do small ones.
- The new version—A hook for an eye, a filling for a tooth.
- It may be safely said that a man who has a habitual "dog" on is going where the animal will find company.
- There is only one thing that will make a man feel happier than to

J. A. WALDRON.



HE WAS NOT EXACTLY HANDSOME.
CHORUS OF BATHERS—"The sea-serpent! the sea-serpent!!!"



HE WAS NOT EXACTLY HANDSOME.
MR. GRAVELEY (coming out)—"Th' folks down here seem ter be pretty blamed modest fer New Yorkers, I swow!"



NOT THE FAULT OF THE HATTER.

FIRST CHAPPY—"Say, look ere, old fell. Don't you think my hat is—aw—too devilish small for my head?"
 SECOND CHAPPY—"Aw—no—. It cawn't be. It must be your head—because you know it's an English hat, you know."

HUM OF THE COURT.

HE WHO FIGHTS and is driven away will live to fight another.—*Gray.*

CONVICT JAEHNE'S last hope is gone. God help his lawyers! What will they do now?

WE ARE for free trade, but land sakes! aren't we ashamed of it?—*Democratic party.*

WE HAVE had no confidence in Oregon since the failure of them Tilden mules.—*New York Sun.*

OUR MRS. SHAW has whistled to the prince of Wales, and quite naturally he doth follow her.

FROM ALL accounts Amélie Rives is yet to marry four live men and all the cemeteries yet to hear from.

"PULL for the Shore" is favorite music at a fashionable watering-place, the lady of that name being a decided belle.

IS IT POSSIBLE that John R. Fellows thinks he is district attorney for the American colonies of the various cities of Canada?

WHEN THURMAN takes snuff it will be the business of G. Cleveland to sneeze, and it mustn't be any half-way sneeze either.

A KENTUCKIAN says, "The man in Kentucky who doesn't drink steals." There hasn't been a thief in Kentucky these ten years.

IF D. B. HILL should be snubbed again he would smooth with obsequious knees the ground that Grover Cleveland proposed to walk on.

DR. LEGGETT writes a love-poem to his wife. Most men given to verse leggett alone after marriage, and this poem goes it very lame.

IT IS SAID that the duke of Marlborough will marry his divorced wife. When one considers how thoroughly the woman is acquainted with him that seems strange.

THE LANGUAGE is capable of much eccentricity. Thus, when the umpire said to the pitcher, "You curve too much," the latter replied, "I don't curve I do;" but they killed the pitcher instead of the umpire that time.

"MRS. THURMAN takes charge of the apollinaris department," said the old Roman the other day. "Now, dear, go out into the front yard and hear the birds sing." Then, turning to the gentlemen present, the old Roman led them to a

side-board elsewhere situated and said sweetly, "This is my department. Help yourselves, boys."

THE CLEVELAND COLLAR has such extraordinary circumference that it threatens to cut off the ears of every mugwump who wears it.

A SHOP-GIRL of this city is to marry an Italian count. Love is a great leveler, but we didn't think any shop-girl would get as far down as that.

BONANZA MACKAY has a dinner service that cost \$195,000. If he dines in accordance with those figures he will presently have such dyspepsia that he can never dine at all.

WE KNOW little of the mysteries of base-ball; but a player who recently wore a patch struck us as one who had been out, or who had perhaps been left on the centre base.

SOME PAPERS of Democratic proclivities insist that the ticket should be Thurman and Cleveland. That is so mean that we must suggest that it be Thurman and Mrs. Cleveland.

THERE IS not a more influential newspaper in the world than the New York Sun. We would give more for its political opposition than for the political friendship of any other journal in the universe.

THE DOCTORS lose their patients mostly through the newspaper bulletins now. Thus they killed off Dom Pedro, General Sheridan and his majesty Frederick long before their time; and thus they sent to their long homes Charles O'Conor and Commodore Vanderbilt months and years before they were prepared to occupy them. That is honorable, conscientious doctoring; and yet the time will come when it will be deemed unprofessional to lengthen hopelessness to the mere end of unnecessary misery.



"Ge whilikens! If I didn't see tew coons in this 'ere patch I'll eat the hull crop."



ABOVE SUSPICION.

"Is dey done gone, sister?"



ANOTHER COMPLAINT.

UNCLE ELNATHAN (who has tried to cross the lots in his pursuit of a train)—"Put 'm under ground, darm 'm!!!"

NO ROSE WITHOUT A THORN.



DOLLY'S got an Empire gown, all absinthe green and pink,
And an opera cloak to match it full and long;
And as she wraps herself in it, some way I always think
Of that tender, lovely old Scotch song—

"My love is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
My love is like a melody
That's sweetly played in tune."

But sometimes as it happens when she's annoyed by fate,
Say—the carriage isn't ordered just on time,
She bursts a button of her glove, or her bouquet's too late—
Then to myself I think this little rhyme—

"There's music of a certain kind
Within a shrill tin horn;
And as a general thing you'll find
No rose without a thorn."

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

PRaise FROM THE HEART.

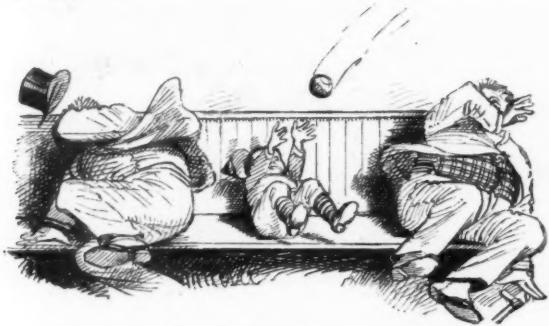
Cohen (at dinner)—"How you like dot wine, Jonas?"

Loewenstein—"Ach, mein freund; peautiful! It shoost sparkles in
de sun-light ofer dhere like de three balls at the front door."



A BOY OF THE PERIOD.

OLD SPORT (to stranger)—"Talk about catching! there isn't a man on the diamond that
can do what I've done in that line. Why, I've stood behind the bat a-taking in twirlers that
would kill ordinary men."



A moment later a terrific foul enters the grand-stand.
SMALL BOY—"Come back, fellys! I got her."

UNDOUBTEDLY.

Jones was yesterday delivered of the following aphorism.
It is warranted his latest:

"When I wake in the morning and find it cloudy, I know
that in case it rains we shall not have fine weather."

BUZZ SAWS.

Envy has a good memory.
The lucky man can laugh at envy.
The early bird often flies over the worm.
The jovial clerk often becomes a surly boss.
Success demands a large apprenticeship fee.
We are apt to underestimate what is beyond us.
The most pleasant men seldom keep their promises.
Confidence is a great thing even to the incompetent.
A man can't hang a curtain before his own conscience.
It is not how much we can lift but how much we can carry
home.
That a man fails in business doesn't prove that he had a bad
stand.
The man who is willing to take whatever is offered is seldom
satisfied.



ON THE MARBLEHEAD ROCKS.

MRS. BRADLEIGH—"What name did the Abbots decide on for their new yacht?"
MR. BRADLEIGH—"They call her the 'Come-in-To-morrow,' I believe."
MRS. BRADLEIGH—"What an awfully slow name!"
MR. BRADLEIGH—"Yes, but it harmonizes beautifully with the way she is being paid for."

A MODERN BOSTON PARTY.

Boston mother—"Is everything ready for the party?"
Boston daughter—"Yes, mother. Mr. Ransom, the baker, has
promised to have two barrels of beans here by 11 o'clock, and Mr. Van
Sutphen has promised to be through with his Browning readings at 10.30.
Mr. Sullivan will serve the brown bread."
Boston mother—"Ah, yes; marquis of Queensberry rules, I suppose."

THE PROGRESS OF REFINED TASTE.

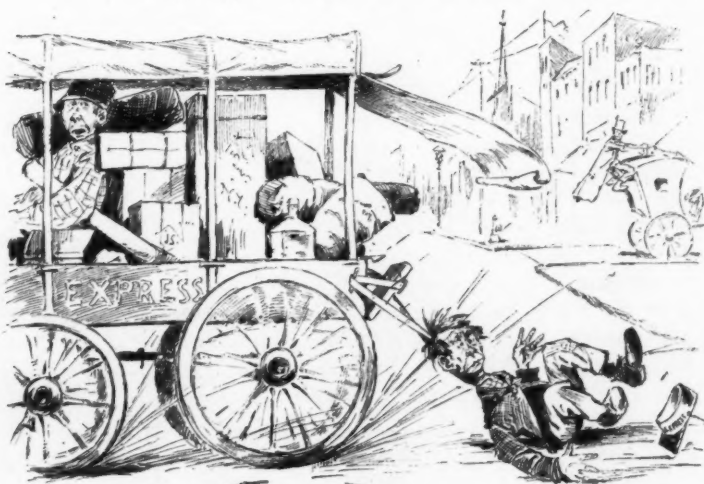
Houlihan (returning from work)—"Mother av Moses, Katie! phwere
did yez fish up all that ould junk on the mantel-piece?"
Mrs. H.—"Ould junk, indade! Sure it's me collection av antaques.
Oi'm agoin' to have some stheyle about me if Oi do live in Haarlim!"

LOVE GROWS WITH TIME.

Fond mother—"Do you like babies, Mr. Crusty?"
Crusty—"Er—yes; when they're grown up."

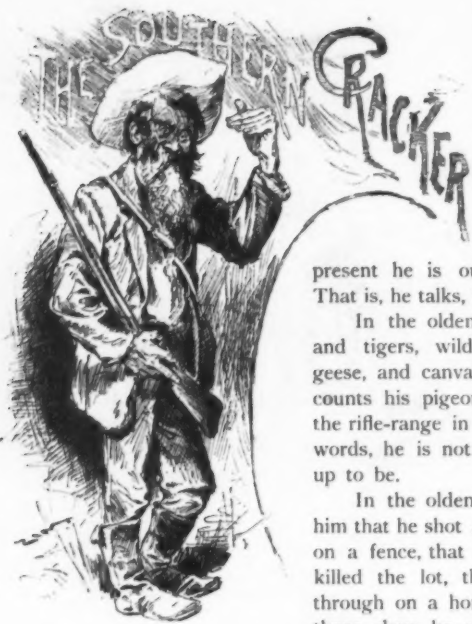
CONSIDERATE.

Brown caught his servant one day in his bed-room making his toilet.
"You don't mean to say, James, that you are in the habit of doing
this? Why, you are actually using my tooth-brush."
"Yes, sir; but, please, sir, I was careful to wash it first."



A THREAT.

EXPRESS-WAGON DRIVER (to assistant who has been monkeying with the load-rope)—"Look'r
here, Spavins! 'f you don't take care of der goods I'll git yer discharged. I heard somethin' drop
off jest now!"



IN the olden time—the time sacred to the memory of the oldest inhabitant—his feats of marksmanship were worthy of Buffalo Bill or the hero of a Bowery shooting-gallery. But at present he is out of the business. That is, he talks, but never shoots.

In the olden time he shot deer, and tigers, wild-cats, sea-gulls and geese, and canvas-backs, but now he counts his pigeons, made of clay, at the rifle-range in the cellar. In other words, he is not what he is cracked up to be.

In those days he was a Long Island editor, and he started the story himself as a foil to a brother journalist who grabbed a sea-serpent. To-day he carries a gun, just as my neighbor carries a copy of a French paper with him in the morning, because he does not understand the language.

What he has not shot is not worth the bagging. I know not what gun he uses, but he's a very smooth-bore himself. He's as grim and greasy as the jokes of our esteemed contemporary, and as a well-oiled liar he'll rank with an over-drawn bank account or a Chicago reporter.

As you cannot kill him it is hardly worth while saying anything more about him.

NATHAN M. LEVY.

SHE'S PRETTY WELL, THANK YOU.

LITTLE LYDIA LANGUISH, who is spending her first term at Madame Basbleu's select seminary, has received a letter from her only father and sits down to answer it. She writes:

RIGHT HERE, HOTHOUSE HALL, Saturday Morning, 1888.

MY DEAREST, SWEETEST OLD PAPA: Your lovely letter has just come and I hasten to answer it—RIGHT OFF in this stuffy room, right under that old horrid eye. You want to know how I am and so I'll tell you, dear old stupid!

Mastication of late has been perfectly splendid, and deglutition accomplished with comparative ease. Gestatory phenomena have been pleasant, and coma not unproductive of beneficial results. Cardiac action has been normal, but circulation brisk during the music

lessons to Signor Staccato. The compounds found on the table have been readily assimilated, especially the peptonized hash. So have my candied violets. Chemical combustion (consequent upon which have been no detrimental effects) has been rapid. At dinner infusions of yesterday's roti have, to a measurable extent, taken the place of tissue lost in respiration and muscular employment. Hydro-carbons and farinaceous compounds, together with a saccharine variety in the shape of elegant caramels, just too sweet for anything (don't scold!) have formed the basis of an edifying diet. Small cucumbers, preserved and acidulated in an alcoholic derivative, have supplemented these.

A quickened pulse has been coincident with the arrival of your letters. To such letters I ascribe properties not dissimilar to those of quinine and iron or, even, mild malt fermentations. Non-arrival of such letters is perfectly, awfully hateful! so there! Such absence is followed by violent cerebral disturbance and agitation of the lachrymal ducts.

I am contemplating increased consumption of midnight oil, so please send me \$11.25. Yours for health, LYDIA.

P.S.—With H's and K's.

She got \$15.

DOANE BIDEWELL.



PAINFULLY INDEFINITE.

SYMPATHETIC FRIEND—"What! your wife no better? I'm sorry to hear that. Hard luck."

GRIEVED HUSBAND—"Yes, it is. I'm tired of it, and I hope she'll get better, or something, soon."

THE SMALL BOY'S PRAYER.

When to the dusty woodshed my father's voice Shall call me, giving me no choice; When poised upon his knee my form shall ride, Crying hard, yet striving grief to hide, Oh, may my frame receive no chastening blow To be remembered when quite old I grow.

THE DOCTOR'S VERDICT.

Ethel (to the family physician)—"Why, doctor! you really don't think that powder hurts the complexion?"

Dr. Gruff—"Well, no; some kinds don't."

Ethel—"Oh, please tell me which kind is the best, and I promise I will use no other."

Dr. Gruff—"Baking powder—take internally."



BOATSWAIN OF THE CAMBRIA—"What'll I do with this second-hand coal-tar, sir?"
OFFICER OF THE DECK—"Heave it overboard!"
BOATSWAIN—"Aye, aye, sir."



A SEA HORROR.

MRS. MONTIFEX (going over)—"Well, William, what's the weather going to be to-day?"

MR. MONTIFEX—"It looks a little black off to the—"



(speaking very thickly) s-s-south-westsh!"

NOT LIKE WASHINGTON.

"My dear," said Smith at breakfast time,
 "You're husband looketh ill—behold him!
 Too late he staid, forgive the crime,
 Or if you won't forgive him—scold him!"

"I own the corn, like Washington,
 Who chopped the best tree in the garden;
 But, not like him, for cutting down—
 For cutting up I seek a pardon."

He smiled content; his brilliant words
 So pleased him that he could but show it;
 If Mrs. Smith admired them less,
 Too wise was she to let him know it.

"Your wit is keen," she slowly said,
 "And yet I fancy I can match it;
 I too am not like Washington,
 Because I have no nice new hat yet."

Next Sunday when to church they went,
 His pocket and her heart were lighter;
 And now he ventures nothing bright,
 Lest she should think of something brighter.

MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.



ONE OF THE AFFLICTED.

YOUNGSTER (to professional tramp)—"Say, mister, why don't you get a bottle or two of that stuff?"

HIS FIRST VIEW OF THE CABLE CARS.

Farmer Oatcake (who has just arrived in town, to his friend Scroggs)—"Bless my soul! there goes a car without hosses."

Scroggs—"Don't need any; it's a cable car, and that man on the platform runs it."

Oatcake—"Sho! Ye don't say? What a pow'ful strong chap he must be!"

In courage lawyers shine as well as gall;
 'Tis conscience that makes cowards of us all."

JUMPED AT A CONCLUSION.

Corporation examiner (musingly)—"Here's a company organized for the manufacture of ladies' neckwear and kindred articles; wonder what the kindred articles are."

Typewriter operator—"H'm! probably gentlemen's coat-sleeves."

A DEVOTEE OF SCIENCE.

Jones is nothing if not methodical. Having read the other day, in a scientific work, that men are taller in the morning than at night, he now regularly takes a reef in his suspenders every day about sundown.



AN INVENTION FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF TRADE.

MR. SCHWANENFLUGEL—"Dem peobles stays der vater in so long I doan'd sell dot loger pier. I vind me oop dis teedle masheen unt shdop dot pisness, ain'd it?"

THE REVISED EDITION.

Visitor—"I suppose you attended Sunday-school to-day, Bertie?"

Bertie—"Yep."

Visitor—"What was the lesson about?"

Bertie—"Oh, 'bout a fellow named Jonah who swallowed a whale."

Visitor—"When I went to Sunday-school it was the whale that swallowed Jonah."

Bertie—"Well, 'tain't that way now. We've got the revised edition."

THEY DIDN'T HAVE HIM.

Mrs. Bagley—"How is everybody at your house, Harold?"

Harold—"Oh, pretty well. We ain't got grandpa any more, though."

Mrs. Bagley—"You haven't your grandpa! Why, you don't mean that he's dead?"

Harold—"Oh, no. He's been abducted again."



WHAT THE BATHERS THOUGHT OF IT—"A shark! a shark!"

Judge





SACKETT & WILHELM'S LITHO CO. N.Y.

THE AMERICAN PARTY UNFURLS ITS STANDARD.
For Free Traders and Mugwumps our Candidate won't do,
for there's nothing about him that's English you know.



I may not kiss you, sweetest?—
why,
Since all the world to love is
moulded?
Look how the happy butterfly
Kisses the rose and isn't
scolded!

See how the stream with tender lips
Its green and mossy margin presses,
And even the stately willow dips
Her beauty to the tide's caresses.

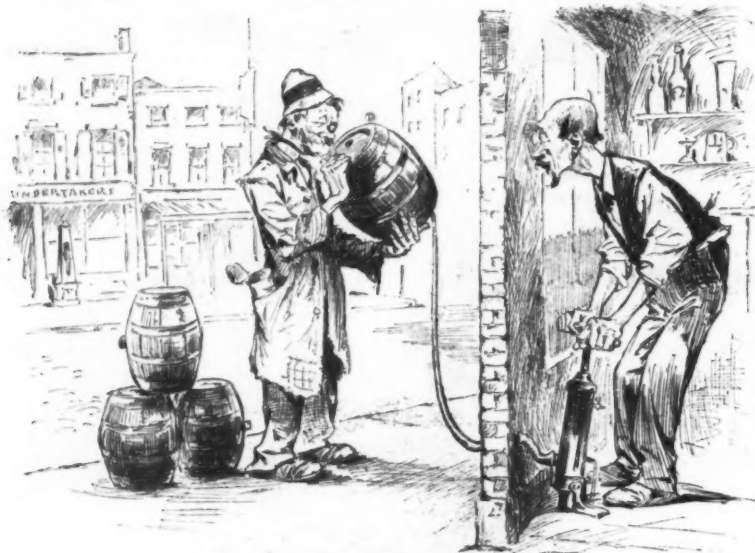
I may not kiss you? 'Tis absurd
To scorn the truth all nature traces!
The very breeze, upon my word,
Stands still, and kisses both our faces.

"Quite right," she said, "for breezes,
John,
For butterflies and streamlets, dearest;
I notice, though, they soon pass on
To kiss—the next thing that comes
nearest!"

M. S. BRIDGES.

GAVE HIM AS GOOD AS HE SENT.

He (from Cincinnati)—"Where shall you summer, Miss De Peyster?"
She (from Boston)—"In Maine, Mr. Gooseboy. We always go there. Papa wants us to fall in New York, but I'd a good deal rather spring there. A friend of ours autumned in New York last year and she didn't like t at all."



AN AVENUE A EPISODE.

STRIPED STICKNEY (the tramp)—"If dey's a gill in it dey's a gallon!"

SOUP, SAUCE AND WINE.

Bobby (coming out of Italian restaurant with his friend)
—"Pretty good table d' hote, that."

Wiggins—"Yaas; I'm not a bit thirsty now; but for goodness' sake let's go somewhere and get something to eat."

THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.

Edith—"Yes, Uncle George has gone. For a whole week he was unconscious and never opened his lips. But just before he died he seemed to rouse himself by a desperate effort and he succeeded in saying just three words. Then he dropped back dead."

Jane—"How very sad! But what did he say?"

Edith—"What's the score?"—only that and nothing more."

HE WENT TO HEADQUARTERS.

He had watched the baby until he was tired. At last he climbed up to the telephone and shouted into it: "Please, Dod, won't 'oo jess watch 'e baby till I tum back? I fink it'll do if 'oo jess keep *one* eye on her."



IN THE WRONG PLACE.

REV. MR. WRANTER (concluding sermon)—"And now, my hearers, which shall it be?!"

MR. LATROUT (in back seat, somnambulistically)—"Gimme Rhine wine 'n' seltzer. I've swore off."

BUSINESS INTEGRITY.

"I hope I'm not robbing you," said Snooks, politely, as the newsdealer handed him the last remaining copy of the *Evening Kicker*.

"Oh, not at all," replied the other, smilingly.

And when Snooks unfolded the paper on the car and found it was last night's edition he jingled the four cents change in his pocket and remarked, "Well, that plugged nickel was good for *something*, anyway."

ONE THING LACKING.

De Jones (passing up Fifth avenue)—"Aw, yaas, your churches in this neighborhood are decidedly beautiful, don-cherknow, but it seems to me there's one thing lacking."

Cræsus—"What's that?"

De Jones—"Congregations."



HEER BUDWEISER (the provider)—"It vos a hot tay ven noddings ish lefd!"



LEFT IN THE LURCH.

Mrs. QUINCE—"Pull hard, chile! Pull hard!"
 Mr. QUINCE, JR.—"I is pullin' hard, mammy; but de nex' time yo' feel laike a gittin' baptised yo'd bettah not gib de parson he's fifty cents 'fore he gits yo' out ob de watah."

WHAT

WARNER'S
 SAFE CURE
CURES

BACK ACHE,
 BLADDER TROUBLES,
 RHEUMATISM,
 NEURALGIA,
 HEAD ACHE,
 NERVOUSNESS,
 INDIGESTION.

There is no doubt of this great remedy's potency. It is no New Discovery unknown and mayhap worthless, but is familiar to the public for years as the only reliable remedy for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. To be well, your blood must be pure, and it never can be pure if the Kidneys (the only blood purifying organs) are diseased.

DIZZINESS,
 AGUE,
 DYSPEPSIA,
 FEMALE TROUBLES,
 BAD EYES,
 IMPOTENCY,
 DROPSY,

CURED
 WITH
WARNER'S
 SAFE CURE.

Ask your friends and neighbors what

WARNER'S SAFE CURE has done for them. Its record is beyond the range of doubt. It has cured millions and we have millions of testimonials to prove our assertion.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE will cure you if you will give it a chance.

The charming damsel hath no appetite;
 Her health was delicate, her mother said;
 But at the table she put out of sight
 As much as would have two 'longshoremen fed.

"I eat no more than would a bird," laughed she;
 But when she rose and from the table went,
 The landlord frowned and bit his lips: said he,
 "I guess an ostrich was the bird she meant."
 —Boston Courier.

The best patent portable kiln for firing decorated china is that manufactured by Stearns, Fitch & Co. of Springfield, O. Mrs. A. N. J. Gregory of 428 West 57th street, who has tried it, and who will cheerfully give information regarding it, commends it as the simplest and most complete for either amateurs or professionals; and circulars may be had by addressing the firm at Springfield, O.

Major Smile—"I think this mother-in-law talk is all nonsense. Just see how well Jones gets along with his wife's mother."

General Laffter—"Yes, but just look at the bank account she has."—Mocking Bird.

"What's the matter with your face?" asked one traveling man of another, whose countenance looked like a railroad map. "Oh, nothing much," was the reply; "a friend of mine with whom I had an argument said he didn't like it the way it was, and fixed it up different for me."—Merchant Traveler.

Dainty little globules,
 Fine, and white, and sweet,
 Easy to be swallowed;
 In their work, complete.
 No discomfort waking—
 Inner gripes, or aching.

What are they? Why, Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—the perfection of laxatives. Contain not an atom of mineral poison; are especially appreciated by those whose taste revolts from the coarse, violent pills, which tear their way through the system like steam cars, actually doing harm, instead of good. Of druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures "female weakness" and kindred ailments.

The Wasatch bootblack has given us a new joke. All parties thinking it otherwise will please consult him. It is as follows: Man comes in to have his boots blacked. Bootblack says, "Good heavens, what a foot!" Man says, "You call that only a foot? Why, man, it's over sixteen inches."—Salt Lake Foam.

We have been for a number of years personally familiar with the Sohmer Piano, and believe it has no superior in those excellent qualities which make a perfect instrument. It is to be especially praised for its volume, richness, and carrying-powers. No person can hear it played without being convinced of its superiority.

Mr. Agile (to Mr. Stoutman, after a hard run for a street car)—"By Jove, old boy! I thought you were too lazy to run like that."

Mr. Stoutman (languidly)—"Easily explained, my dear boy; laziness runs in our family."—Detroit Free Press.

The editors of the comic weekly JUDGE have started a new enterprise. This is a new magazine, JUDGE'S YOUNG FOLKS, of which the first number has appeared. In appearance the young folks' Judge is very like the grown-up people's Judge. The colored frontispiece and the colored pictures scattered through the number are of similar quality to those of the older periodical. The new magazine, however, is not, unlike the old, purely comic in intention. It contains stories and illustrated articles, such as young people like to read. Perhaps the one most interesting to the little folks in the present number is one describing the celebrated Mr. Crowley, the big monkey at Central park.—Boston Daily Advertiser.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE
 ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

January 1, 1888.

ASSETS, - - - -	\$84,378,904.85
LIABILITIES, 4%, - -	\$66,274,650.00
SURPLUS, - - - -	\$18,104,254.85

The Best Tonic

A Concentrated Liquid Extract of
MALT and HOPS.

MANUFACTURED BY SPECIALTY DEPT.,
 PHIL. BEST BREWING CO.

Aids Digestion.

Cures Dyspepsia.

Strengthens the System.

Restores Sound, Refreshing
 Sleep.

Priceless to Nursing Mothers.

Recommended by Eminent Physicians.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

PIANOS

ARE AT PRESENT THE MOST POPULAR

AND PREFERRED by LEADING ARTISTS

WAREROOMS;

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

SOHMER & CO.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1119 Chestnut St.
 CHICAGO, ILL., 209 Wabash Avenue.
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building.
 BALTIMORE, MD., 7 N. Charles Street.



ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS,

The Standard Plasters of the World are Used and Preferred by All.

Send 6c. for 20 Samples and Rules for

Buy no more Ready-made Clothing. Send for samples, light or heavy weight, make your own selection, take your measure by our simple rules, and order a pair of our Celebrated #3 Custom-Made Pants, or finer goods if you desire.

THE BAY STATE PANTS CO

VESTS, \$2.25. COATS, \$8.00.
SUITS, \$13.25 to \$30.00.

A pair of *Pant Stretchers* will be given to each purchaser, if mention is made of JUDGE.

BAY STATE PANTS CO., Custom Clothiers,
34 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.

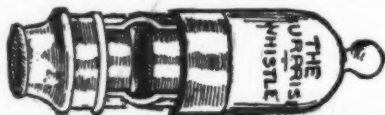
Measuring for Pants and Full Suits.

Sent by Mail or Express.

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.

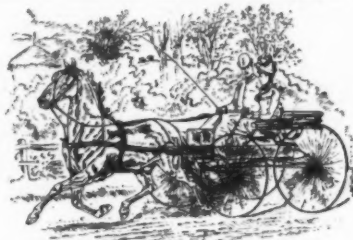
During the coming summer five-dollar collars will be worn on twenty-five-cent dogs, as usual.—*Troy Times.*



THE GREAT CAMPAIGN WHISTLE.

THE SURPRISE. Here it is, 1,000 different sounds can be made. Every club should have this whistle. Every Sportsman wants it. Every bicycle rider will have it. You ought to hear it fill the air with its ear-splitting, uproarious, racket. You can regulate the sound, and produce any effect from the purring of muffled notes up to the great swelling, booming, two mile piercing note that will equal a steamboat or locomotive whistle. You never heard anything like this terrible noise maker.

1 sample by mail 25c. 5 for \$1.00. 1 dozen, \$5.25. Special prices given to Campaign Clubs. Send for our Illustrated Wholesale Catalogue of Campaign Badges, and Campaign goods. The Domestic Mfg. Co., Wallingford, Conn.



"THE HORSE AND BUGGY"

A beautifully printed and handsomely illustrated book of 40 pages, seven by seven inches. Every man or boy who owns or intends to buy a horse or buggy should get this book, as it is full of useful and money-saving information.

Sent, postage prepaid, to anyone who will mention where he saw this advertisement, for three two-cent stamps, by the **STANDARD WAGON CO., CINCINNATI, O.**

"What," cried the condemned man as he stood on the scaffold, "what brought me here? What led me step by step to this fell machine of death? Oh, young man, can you not guess?" "Whisky?" "No, sir; the sheriff."—*Lincoln Journal.*

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.

CARL L. JENSEN'S

CRYSTAL PEPSIN TABLETS

FOR

Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dont be a Clam

"STAR" FOUNTAIN GOLD PEN



Send for circulars. Agents wanted. Fountain Holder, fitted with best quality Gold Pen. Stylo, \$1; Fountain, \$1.50 and up. **J. ULRICH & CO., 106 Liberty St., N. Y.**



When buying LEAD PENCILS ask for

DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE

If your stationer does not keep them mention JUDGE and send 16 cents in stamps to the **JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,** of Jersey City, N. J., for samples worth double the money.

VIOLIN OUTFITS.

No. 1—Violin, fine wooden box, lined; bow, book, set strings, rosin, only \$3.75.
No. 2—Old Bull Violin, fine box, bow, book, best set strings, rosin, and guaranteed cannot be duplicated anywhere for less than \$12. Our price only \$5.25.

Outfits at still higher prices. Satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded after three days' trial. We pay all express charges should our goods not prove satisfactory.

Cash must accompany every order. Price-list free by sending stamps for postage. All kinds of musical goods, lowest prices in the market. As we ship goods every day to all parts of the United States, we can furnish any one doubting our reliability references to parties living nearest your homes.

CHAS. F. HANSON & CO.,

317 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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 259, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

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.

WHEN THE GREEN GITS BACK IN THE TREES.

In spring, when the green gits back in the trees,
 And the sun comes out and stays,
 And yer boots pulls on with a good tight squeeze
 And you think of yer barefoot days:
 When you ort to work and you want to not,
 And you and yer wife agrees
 It's time to spade up the garden lot—
 When the green gits back in the trees—
 Well! work is the least o' my ideas
 When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
 Is a-buzzin' aroun' agin,
 In that kind of a lazy "go-as-you-please"
 Old gait they bum roun' in;
 When the groun's all bald where the hay-rick stood,
 And the crick's riz, and the breeze
 Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
 And the green gits back in the trees,
 I like, as I say, in sich scenes as these,
 The time when the green gits back in the trees!

When the whole tail-feathers o' winter-time
 Is all pulled out and gone!
 And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
 And the sweat it starts out on
 A feller's forrerd, a-gittin' down
 At the old spring on his knees—
 I kind o' like jes' a-loaferin' roun'
 When the green gits back in the trees—
 Jes' a-potterin' roun' as I—durn—please—
 When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!
 —J. W. Riley.

On the great highway between New York and Boston lies New London, opposite of which, on the eastern shore, stands one of the best summer resorts, "Fort Griswold-on-the-Sound." This popular hotel stands on a rocky coast, with good beach and ample bathing grounds, away from the glare and heat of sandy coasts. They have no mosquito bars as there is no need for them. Ten cottages are connected with it and twenty-five acres of beautiful grounds surround it, while back of it lies most charming drives over an undulating country. A novelty, a large play-ground for children, will be appreciated by parents. Send to Matthews & Pierson, of the well-known and popular Sturtevant House, New York, who are the proprietors of the Fort Griswold, for their plans of rooms and announcements for the season.—Globe.

The Chicago Tribune prints a composite picture of twenty-five girls in the senior class of Michigan university. We are glad that no one American maiden is quite so homely.—Buffalo Express.

On a summer's morning our little Lillie was walking with her aunt and discovered a spider's web. She was delighted, and exclaimed, "Oh, see; here is a ham-mock for bugs!"—Christian Advocate.

CONEY ISLAND AND BATH BEACH.

The boats of the West End Route for these two popular resorts leave the new ferry foot of Whitehall street every half hour from 7 A.M. until 6.30 P.M.; then at 7.30, 8.30 and 9.30 P.M.; connecting with trains for West Brooklyn, Bath Beach, Coney Island and all stations on the Brooklyn, Bath & West End Railroad. Trains also leave depot, Fifth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, Brooklyn, every hour from 6.10 A.M. until 12.10 noon; then every half hour from 12.35 P.M. until 9.05 P.M. Late evening trains, 9.55, 10.55 and 12 o'clock midnight.

Trains also leave from Thirty-ninth street ferry and from Third avenue and Thirty-sixth street, Brooklyn, every half hour from 7.25 A.M. until 6.55 P.M. Evening trains 7.55, 8.55, 10.55 P.M. Last train leaves Coney Island for Brooklyn at 12 o'clock midnight. Extra trains when service requires them.

CARL PRETZEL'S PHILOSOPHY.

Some fellers lofe troubles, yoost for der bleasure dhey hafe in fretting about dot.

Der cup vat cheers der souls of der boys vas an awful boysterious biecke of grockery.

Don'd been shust like an egg—so full mit yourself dot you don'd can hold somet'ing else.

Polydicians und lawyers vas yoost der same alike—dhey can lie like der deuce on any side.

Dot's besser you don't let corruptabilidy dook at-fantage, when your pocket-pook vas oxtremely dhin.

Don'd oxford dot sunneshine cood tanz on your door-shoop all der while. He got some odder fellers dot hafe his confidences also.

Demberanz vas a goot docktor, laffingness vas a goot medicin, und honesty vas a goot coat to vore. Dis tree tings, along mit honest vork, vill dook any feller dis world droo mitout teeficulty.—National Weekly.

FOR SALE BY ALL GENTS' FURNISHERS.

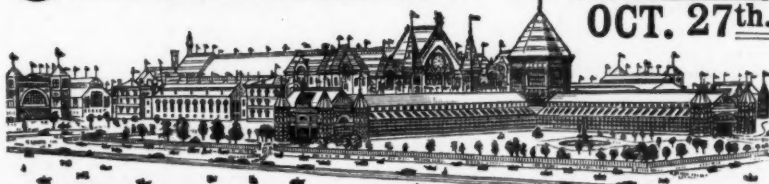
BE SURE THAT YOU ASK FOR THE POTTER BRACE.

THE MOST PERFECT GENTLEMEN'S SUSPENDER KNOWN

**SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH and COMFORT,
WITHOUT RUBBER.**

CINCINNATI

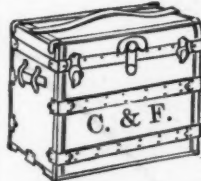
**JULY 4th to
OCT. 27th.**



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY
GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.
UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.
EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST TRUNK,



BAG or SACHEL,
 BUY OF
CROUCH & FITZGERALD,

The Most Reliable Makers.

**1 CORTLANDT STREET, corner Broadway.
 556 BROADWAY, below Prince Street.
 723 SIXTH AVENUE, below 42d Street.
 NEW YORK.**



FACIAL BLEMISHES.

the Largest Establishment in the World for their Treatment. Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Acne, Pimples, Bl'k Heads, Scars, Pitting, etc., and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition.
Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY,
 87 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.
 Established 1870. Inventor of Facial Appliances, Springs, etc. Six Parlors.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10 or \$3.50 for a retail box, by express, prepaid west of New York and east of Denver, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address **C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago**

A Chicago divine preached that men must humbly submit to tongue-lashings at home, and the next day fourteen male members of his congregation were arrested for drunkenness. They had submitted, but had to have something to brace up on.—Detroit Free Press.

Another writer of negro dialect has been discovered in the south. We fear, if this thing keeps on, the negro dialect will arrive at such a state of perfection that it will be taken for Bostonese English.—Rochester Post Express.

AIR-TIGHT RUBBER TIP

PEARL MUCILAGE.
 Neat,
 Clean,
 Convenient
**PRICE,
 15 CTS.**



Pat. Nov. 28, '76; July 12, '81; Nov. 22, '87; three Pat., Feb. 25, '88.

Always air-tight when not in use. Cannot "GUM UP." A perfect Self-Feeder.
**CORK!
 NO EVAPORATION!
 NO SPILLING!**

Sample by mail on receipt of 20 CENTS. For sale by stationers, and also by H. B. Claffin & Co., A. S. Barnes & Co., F. H. Leggett & Co., Lazell, Dalley & Co., Lord & Taylor, S. A. Maxwell & Co., Chicago; The Barrows Bros. Co., Cleveland; Warwick & Sons, Toronto; Lowenstein & Bros., Memphis; Eaton & Lyon, Grand Rapids; Ryan Drug Co., St. Paul, and other wholesale houses.

THE NASSAU MFG. CO., 140 Nassau St., New York.
THE BEST MUCILAGE IN THE BEST BOTTLE.

Do Your Own Printing
 \$3. Press for cards. Circular Press \$6. 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 3 stamps. Address to factory, **KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.**



MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S
 GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
 MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

THE S. & M. SHUTTER BOW AND LOCK.
 Price 15 Cents each, Postpaid.

Patented June, 1888.



A simple, cheap and practical invention for bowing and fastening shutters. Attached to any window in two minutes at a cost complete of 15 cents. Will not rot or rust, neither wind nor thieves can move it. An ornament to the window. Why bow shutters with a piece of string when this is available?
 AGENTS WANTED; special rates and territory given by
MERRILL & IEHLE,
 90 Varick Street,
 NEW YORK.

RHEUMATISM
 NEURALGIA and GOUT are blood diseases, positively cured by **CORRY'S MEXICAN REMEDY.** Purely vegetable. Not a case of failure known. Indeed, so strong is our faith we will send a trial bottle to any sufferer FREE. Address **THE IDEAL MEDICINE CO.,** 19 Park Place, and 16 Murray Street, New York City.

MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men is mailed free. Address, Prof. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

EARL & WILSON'S
LINEN
COLLARS & CUFFS
 BEST IN THE WORLD



Pears' Soap

Fair white hands.
 Bright clear complexion
 Soft healthful skin.

Omaha child (visiting relatives in a New York flat)—
 "Oh, you ought to see the prairies! Miles and miles of beautiful fields and groves and flowers reaching way off everywhere clear to the bottom of the sky all around."
 New York child—"Mercy me! What a lot it must cost for keep-off-the-grass signs."—*Omaha World.*

A girl may not be warlike by nature, but she flies to arms like a veteran.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Do not buy any more "Poor Rubber Hose," but put your money in the
"SPIRAL" COTTON HOSE.

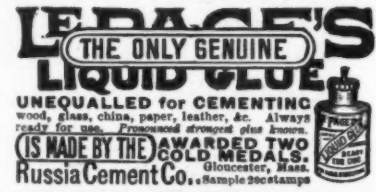


Lighter, Cheaper and Better than the best rubber hose.

Made on the same principle as the rubber-lined hose used in Fire Departments, which last for years. The cotton duck used in all rubber hose draws in water, wherever exposed, as a wick absorbs oil, and being confined by rubber generates a sulphurous gas, quickly destroying the best rubber hose. The "Spiral" Hose, having no outside covering to imprison the moisture, will dry like a towel. There are imitations, so buy only that which has one red line running through it, and which is branded "Spiral," patented March 30, '80. If your dealer does not have it in stock, let him get it.
 Samples mailed to any address for six cents.

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE CO., Sole Manufacturers,
 234 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
 222 LAKE STREET, CHICAGO.

LEPAGE'S
 THE ONLY GENUINE
LIQUID GLUE
 UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING wood, glass, china, paper, leather, etc. Always ready for use. *Prepared and bottled in America.*
 (IS MADE BY THE) AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS.
 Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass. Sample 25c stamps



THE ONLY CIGAR WITH A NATIONAL REPUTATION.



Endorsed by over 3,000 merchants—the cream of American retail trade. One Agent (dealer only) wanted in every town. Send for latest offer.
 R. W. TANSILL & CO., 55 STATE ST., CHICAGO.


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.

L. S. DAVIDSON,
Tailor.
 21 BEEKMAN STREET,
 NEW YORK.

ELLIOTT
 Patent Rotary Sewing Machine Fan.



No more soiled work from sweaty fingers.
 No lost time because of hot weather.
 No stopping to cool off.

Operators may keep perfectly cool the warmest day. The Fan is easily attached to or taken off the machine, and will last for years with care. Weight, only little over one ounce. In ordering, be sure to state if balance wheel runs towards you or from you.
 Price by mail, postage paid, 50 cents.

Sole Agents for United States and Canada,
AMERICAN RACK CO., 18 & 20 Chambers St., N. Y.

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 \$1400. Send stamp for fine illustrated catalogue. Can be ordered through any responsible Jeweler.
JACOT & SON, 37 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

WHY THE BEST?
 That is just what we have been trying to tell you; now suppose you send us one dollar, and receive by mail a sample box of the best 10c. Cigars in the world.
S. S. Sleeper & Co.'s
N. & S.
 Trade-Mark Registered.
 Factory, Boston.



HENRY LINDENMEYR,
Paper Ware House
 15 & 17 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.
 Branch Warehouse, 37 E. Houston St.

MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

BALL-POINTED PENS

The Ball-Pointed pens never scratch nor spurt; 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

HEWITT'S PATENT BALL-POINTED PENS for sale by Findler & Wibel, Stationers and Blank Book Mfrs., 146-150 Nassau St.

GRAND NATIONAL AWARD of 16,600 francs.

QUINA-LAROCHE
LAROCHÉ'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.

AMERICA

A Journal of To-day.

A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Advancement of American Ideas and the Preserving of American Institutions.

A popular journal of opinion, fiction, poetry, correspondence, drama, music, and literature. Unique in policy and appearance. A stronger list of contributors than any weekly paper in America.

For sale by newsdealers. Price, 10 cents. Subscription, 3.50.

Send stamp for sample copy.

THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
181, 182 Monroe Street, Chicago.

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.



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

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

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured.
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Finest Agents' Paper in the World!

The Wide-Awake Agent, Canajoharie, N. Y., has reached ten thousand sworn circulation. Special offer of name in directory and paper one year 35c. Advertise in it if you want agents. Sample free.

TENNIS OUTFITS BY MAIL.

CAPS. Best quality Flannel, all colors, \$1 and \$1.50.

BLAZERS. Of Striped English Flannel, \$4.00 and \$6.00.

SHIRTS. Extra White Flannel, \$3.00.

JERSEYS. All colors, of best Woven Worsted, \$5.00.

SASH. All club stripes, of fine Pongee Silk, \$2.00.

BELTS. Of Silk Webbing, Silver Snake Buckle, 50c.

PANTS. Of White Flannel, long, \$5.00; knee, \$3.50.

HOSE. Of heavy Ribbed Worsted, in black, gray, brown, and navy blue, \$1.50; same colors, Ribbed Cotton, 50c. Hose Supporter, 50c.

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Of best quality Imported Flannel, in stripes and plaids. With ground-work in white, with fine blue, black, or red stripes; also check designs. Coat and Pants, \$12.00. Largest assortment of any house.

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Just wait for Oregon, they cried;
We place dependence on her.
They heard the news, curled up and died,
For Oregon's a goner.

-Saratogian.

Well it is that death was brought into the world. Otherwise one or two men would own the whole planet, and it would become a hell to them because they could not reach beyond it and take in all the other worlds. -*Courier-Journal.*

"Your papa is a very funny man, is he not?" asked a visitor at Bill Nye's house of pretty little Bessie Nye. "Yes, when we have company," she replied. -*The Journalist.*

Citizen (to editor of new paper) - "Is your partner in the new venture a good newspaper man, Mr. Shears?"
Editor - "One of the best I ever met. He has \$20,000 in cash." -*Epoch.*

Husband (of economical views) - "That's a very becoming bonnet, my dear."
Wife (of sarcastic turn) - "Oh, yes, becoming very old and decrepit." -*Washington Critic.*

Judges should certainly wear robes. It doesn't seem right to be sent up for ten years by a man who wears a three-button cutaway coat and a speckled-trout waistcoat. -*Life.*

Pay as you go, and don't go till you pay. -*Saturday Gossip.*

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