

Judge

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



HIS OWN BOSS.

REPUBLICAN LEADERS—"Which one of us do you want to drive the Elephant?"
HARRISON—"Make yourselves easy, Gentlemen. I'll do all the driving myself."



PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.
 Publisher - W. J. ARKELL
 Art Department - BERNHARD GILLAM
 Editor - I. M. GREGORY

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

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

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

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

WE WILL BET a Canajoharie pippin against a Skaneateles nutmeg that neither the right honorable Thomas C. Platt nor the "left" honorable Warner Miller will hold a cabinet position this coming year.

APPARENTLY the fiend known as Jack-the-ripper has sewn himself up.

WE KNOW NOT what others may do, but Colonel Shepard proposes to take Canada within the next three months or place himself in history on the same page with General Wolf.

OF THE TWO GRADYS Thomas Francis is in our opinion the better man.

THE BEST campaign liar is Osman Digna, but he confines his efforts to the campaign military.

JUST NOW when a man is inebriated he manages to explain by calling it "an alcoholic trance." So we make progress hand over hand.

A MAN from Japan claims that he can stay under water four minutes. There have been quite a number who haven't come up in four years.

ADMIRAL LUCE, who wants \$2,500,000 from Hayti, had better annex the island and pay the million still necessary out of his own pocket.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND says he looks forward with eagerness to the day that will rid him of official responsibility. So do the people, Grover—so say we, all of us.

M. S. QUAY, according to the *Voice*, was refused a life insurance because of his bibulous habits. What's the matter with the company that did the refusing? Does it still exist?

COLONEL SHEPARD is advised by somebody to shoulder his gun and go hunting for White Caps. Good idea. We know of no man who shows more dexterity in—shouldering his gun.

NOW THAT Murat Halstead has gone to work to make up the Harrison cabinet, the president-elect had better bestir himself or he will find the business done before he has had a chance to get a whack at it.

HENRY GEORGE rebukes the president for having made \$100,000 in the purchase of Red Top. This is not fair. Henry ought to remember that the president honestly intended to occupy Red Top four years longer.

MADAME BOULANGER says the general thinks himself a second Napoleon, and wants to put her aside as the little corporal put aside Josephine. Yes, indeed; and several times he has come mighty near going to St. Helena.

MR. "DICK" THOMPSON loses \$25,000 a year by the collapse of the Panama canal. Why! this disaster is worse than we had at first supposed.

MRS. HARRISON answers all the general's letters of congratulation, and does it so well that we begin to think she will be a power in the next administration.

IF UNCLE SAM had been half as generous as the average taxpayer during the holidays he would have spent the surplus and put a mortgage on his entire farm.

GOVERNOR HILL has apparently done his utmost to bring the booblers to trial; and the record of the last boodler trial shows that they will soon be happily relieved of their mild suspense.

THE HARBORS of other nations will please go right to work to dredge themselves out. It is possible that our cruisers will want to go inside of them some day, and then they will want to know how to get themselves out.

THE ATTEMPT to belittle Mr. Blaine by saying he is as ardent for office as a boy shows a great deal of infantile idiocy on the part of its inventors. Mr. Blaine is apparently attending to his own business, and his industry in that line furnishes an excellent example.

THE OPPOSITION of the mugwump papers did much to help the election of Harrison; and the only wonder is that their editors do not claim every one of the cabinet positions.

BE GOOD AND BE HAPPY.
NATALIE has been very warmly welcomed by the czar, who is a very sympathetic man; and now Milan, her ex-husband, is extremely anxious to work himself into Russian official favor, not exactly in behalf of a desire to clasp hands across the bloody matrimonial chasm, but to save himself from being kicked off his throne. Natalie is a beautiful woman, and her diplomacy equals her good looks; and really it ought to be demonstrated by this time that the marriage contract can be strained by no small king, that privilege being reserved for only the larger ones.

THE OPENING OUTBURST.
THE BOOM for David B. Hill on the first day of the year was a great boom, and not the less so because much of it was made by Albany and some other Republicans out of respect for the office the governor holds. Men and associations from every part of the state took a lively part in that

boom; and it has been remarked that the regents' punch for the occasion was more than usually strong. But it was a boom for '92, and no Democratic beverage at this period can be too emphatic for that. It has been semi-officially promulgated that David is to lead the Democratic column in 1892; and the boom was that of the opening gun and will send its echoes around the Union even as the first gun on Sumter sent its smoke around the world. And this is why, regardless of his cabinet selections, we present our profoundest congratulations to President-elect Harrison.

NOVELS AND THE CHURCH.

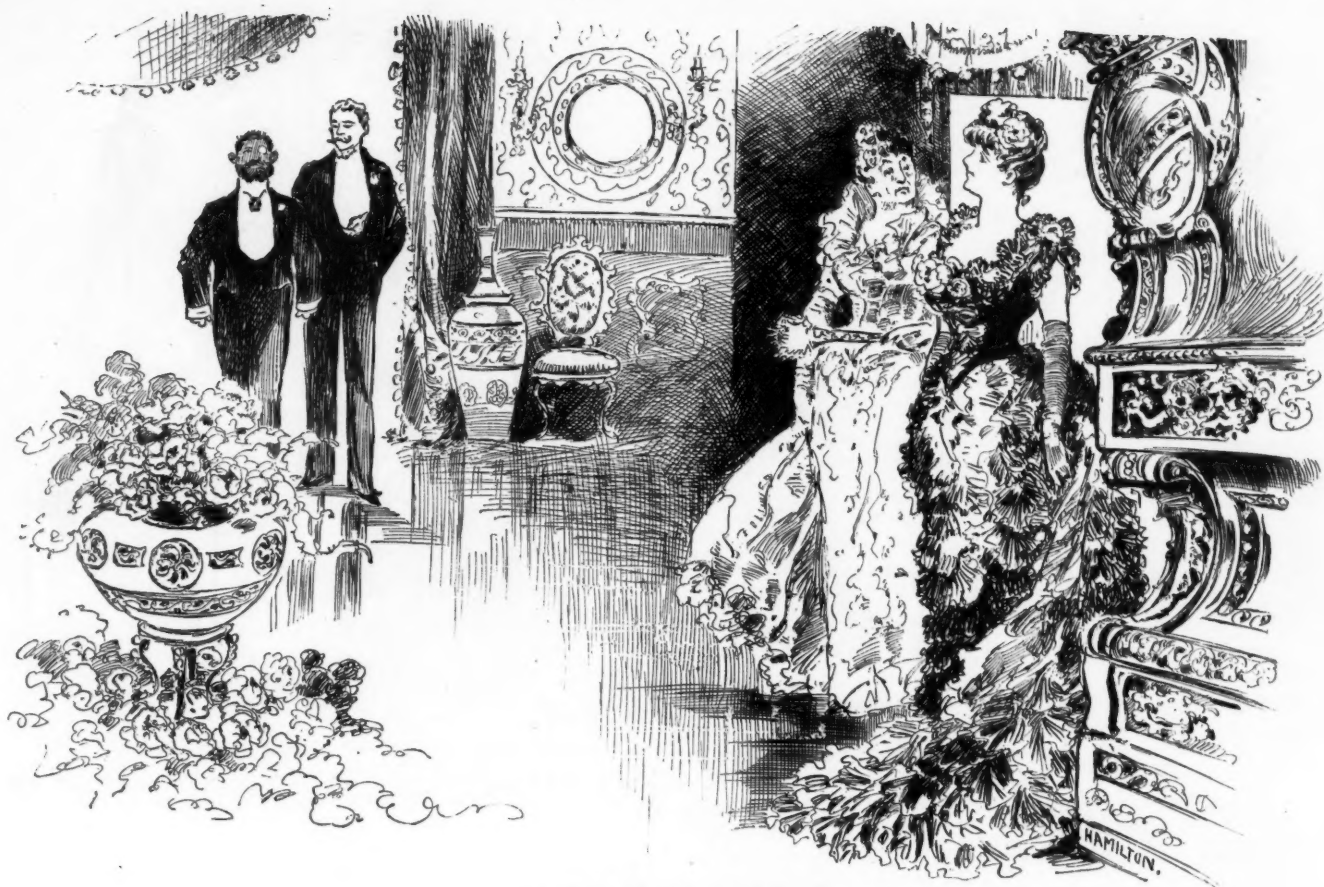
SOME CLERGYMEN have determined to notice "Robert Elsmere" no more. That is well enough; but when one looks back thirty years or so how odd it seems that these gentlemen should have noticed the novel at all. Within that limited period the work of fiction had no place in the libraries of the more orthodox of the creeds; and such novels as were read had to be given a very sober dress or be read surreptitiously by the older members of the family. Here is a great change, and a first-rate one; and it is as complimentary to the church as it is to the hundreds of men and women who are writing very much of our best literature from day to day.



BIRDS OF A FEATHER.

DEACON EDGEWAY (to strange coon in the village)—"Xcuse me, sah, P'raps yo'd laik ter look in on our chu'ch fair whad's gwine on in d' synnygog?"

MR. KIDDS (of New York)—"Luff yo' han's off'n me! I steers bunco myself when I's ter home."



AS HIS GRACE CAME IN.

MISS HURLINGHAM—"I'm all in a flutter, mamma! I'm sure he's coming this way."
 MRS. HURLINGHAM—"Remember your great grandfather's mistake at Yorktown, Blethen, and if you get the least chance atone for it promptly by a full surrender."

FUN IN LEGGINGS AND FURS.

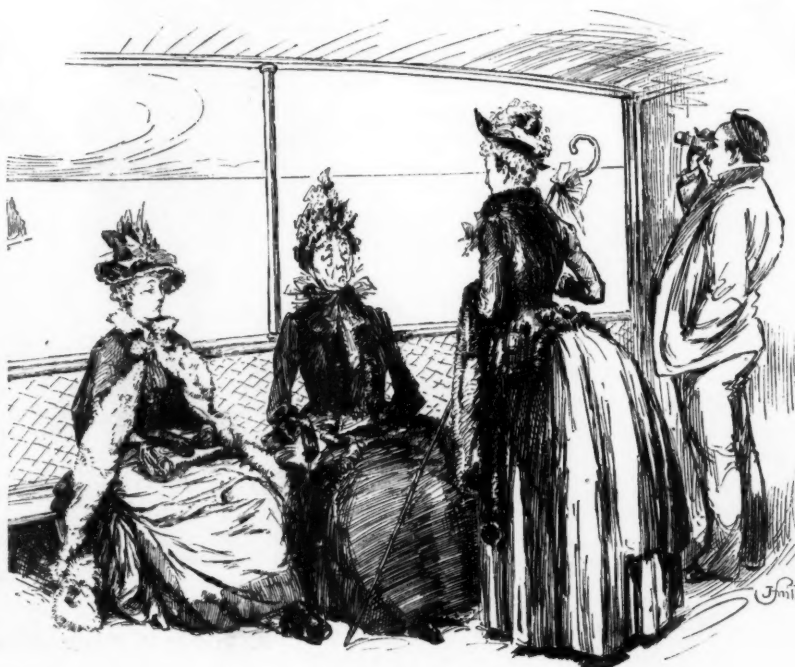
THE WINTER IS ON. Like the new newspaper, it has come to stay. In Albany, in various other places here, in Canada, in the northern woods, the steel of the skate and runner is the main means of pleasurable locomotion, and the toboggan comes in as a part of our civilization as naturally as if it had always been here. It is well. If future punishment, as Laplanders are said to believe, consists in extreme cold, the American sufferers will turn it to some extent into a pleasure-ground and have their fun no matter what name it goes by. Yet there is regret. There is a large interrogation hovering about us, accompanied by some tears. Why, oh why, couldn't we have had this snow and this ice through the holiday season that is now so far behind?

"HE DIED GAME."

PRADO, the French assassin, who had killed several women, was guillotined a few days ago, and went to the ax with a smile on his countenance and the most cheering good-bye courtesies to all who witnessed his departure. Perhaps this "showed his bringing up"; and it may even be that he "died," as he said he would, "as he had lived—a gentleman." And the criminal records show that there have been quite a number of gentlemen of that kind.

THE NEXT CABINET.

JOHN SHERMAN is saying nothing. Mr. Blaine is equally reticent. Warner Miller has gone home to devote himself to wood pulp; and your uncle T. C. Platt is devoting himself to the express business with assiduity and care. What this forebodes the JUDGE doesn't pretend to say, particularly as Chauncey M. Depew says he wants nothing here below and intimates that he cares for no promotion which hasn't wings attached to it, and a few harps. It would be easy to draw conclusions. All the other papers do. But there is a man in Indianapolis who is attending to his own business with such entire success that it would be the very impudence of assumption to try to attend to it for him, and we guess it will be wise to let that man alone.



SUCH IS FAME.

MRS. TAUSSIG—"Have you ever heard Patti?"
 MRS. LAKESON (of Saint Joe)—"No; but I've seen her picture hundreds of times. She's the one who writes those charming little testimonials for the face-powders and things, isn't she?"

A BARREL of whisky was recently sold at auction for one dollar. Funeral announcement next week.

A NEW PULVERIZER was shown to Mr. Cleveland the other day. "I do not need it," he said sadly. "The voters of this country have tended to me."

WE BELIEVE that Abram S. Hewitt will soon be the most amiable of men, perhaps because there will be no general apprehension with respect to his sad-eyed gloom.

OLD FRIENDS.



IS MOTHER called him Jeremi, his father called him Jerry, An' everybody fur an' nigh knew Jeremiah Cherry. He hooked my apples w'en a lad, wuz sly ez twenty weasels, An' yit I wuz almighty glad w'en he got well o' measles. He wuz the smartest boy in town at readin' an' at writin', An' sumun else wuz allus down w'enever he wuz fightin'! W'en he grew up he never made mistakes. I hev tew snicker A-thinkin' how he could hoss-trade an' manage any dicker.

Well, I went west an' lost all track o' Jerry an' home nacher. An' heard las' week, w'en I come back, he's in the legislachur; An' so to-day I come tew town, an' feelin' solitary, I thought I'd kinder ramble 'round in hopes o' meetin' Jerry. He'd know me 'mong a thousand men; an' I'd know him, I reckon. Though fifteen year 'twixt now an' then needs suthin' more'n a beckon. 'Ve I found him? No, I haint! What now? Mister, you're makin' merry. By gosh! Well, well! You him? I swow! How are yew, Jerry Cherry?

J. A. WALDRON.

HUM OF THE COURT.

R. HARRISON is mentioned by the *Sun* as an inoffensive young man. One who knew him on the plains says he is known out there as a Russeller.

THERE IS a discussion as to the greatest highwayman, and one enthusiastic historian gives the credit to Mr. Bill Brazellion of Arizona, who is now dead,

or who, in other words, has been held up himself. How sad it is that Bill should not have lived to enjoy his distinction; but death loves a shining mark.

THE Norristown *Herald* hopes that President Harrison will not be ruled by the Democratic idea. Good gracious! there isn't any.

TWO SOUTHERNERS fought a duel with bowie-knives in a dark room and killed each other. When they got through they must have felt very much relieved.

A MAN is going to marry a woman with \$3,000,000, and to do so, an exchange says, he will



BELOW STAIRS.

OFFICER KELLY (who is getting the aftermath of the New-year's dinner, and has taken an olive by mistake)—“Phot kind o' grapes is thim, Miss Norah?”
THE SECOND GIRL—“Thim kem from Malligy.”
OFFICER KELLY—“They did? Well, thin, be hiv-ins! they kem in th' shteerage.”

change his religion. Indeed! It strikes us that *is* his religion.

IT IS A frequent remark in France that the empire is peace, but every progressive man thinks it is sheol.

“PAPA, the wood's slipping down over the lead,” remarked little Jamie, noticing his father's pencil becoming dull.

THE PICTURES of Russell Harrison in the papers rather flatter the young man; but as for Elijah Halford he wants a chariot of fire.

A BUFFALO clergyman wants prayer and psalm between the acts at the theatres; but most theatre-goers say cloves are good enough for them.

A CHICAGO DINNER included thirty-four kinds of game. The guests are so covered with fur and feather that they are afraid to go out, for fear they will be shot.



TOO TRUE.

MRS. DE NISON—“I know he's an actor, dear, because he wears his hair long.”
BLETH (a moment later)—“He doesn't wear it *very* long, does he, mamma?”

WE STILL THINK that Cleveland and Hill will embrace each other when they next meet, but they are not going to meet.

THEY SAY the new emperor of Germany is likely to die of hereditary disease during the next year; and better him than a hundred thousand German and French soldiers.



A POORLY PREPARED SPECIMEN.

APPLICANT (taking off his coat)—“I wants d' situation ob tattooed man.”
MANAGER—“I don't see any tattoo marks on you.”
APPLICANT—“Dar! I knowed dey'd be trouble when dat iggerant coon went en pricked me all full 'r brack ink.”



THAT NEW PROFESSION.

MISS LONSOM (*writing*)—"Dear sir: In your advertisement you say, 'A refined gentleman will escort ladies to balls, receptions, theatres, etc., for a nominal consideration.' Will you please call for me at 8 to-morrow P.M., for an evening at Daly's?"

THE NEXT EVENING—"I's ready when you is, lady."

A WORSE FATE.

C., whose terrible struggles with adversity are well known, was one day relating his experiences to an intimate friend.

"Well," he added, as he concluded his narrative, "what would you have done in my place had you been reduced to such penury?"

"I?" replied his friend. "I should have killed myself."

"No doubt; but I did more than that—I lived."

A CLEAR FIELD.

"How are you getting on in your love-making?" inquired Merritt.

"Very nicely indeed," replied Bjones.

"Do you think her parents favor your suit?"

"I am sure of it. Her mother now never stays in the room with us more than ten minutes."



HE WAS VERY NEAR-SIGHTED.

MR. COLLINGWOOD (*telling about it afterwards*)—"I had just got to the interesting point when her dog came in and took a hand, or rather a foot, and she began to laugh."

A BETTER WAY.

The proprietor of a cheap eating saloon was chatting with one of his neighbors about his business.

"At what hour do you dine, then?" asked the latter.

"About three o'clock, after everybody has got through."

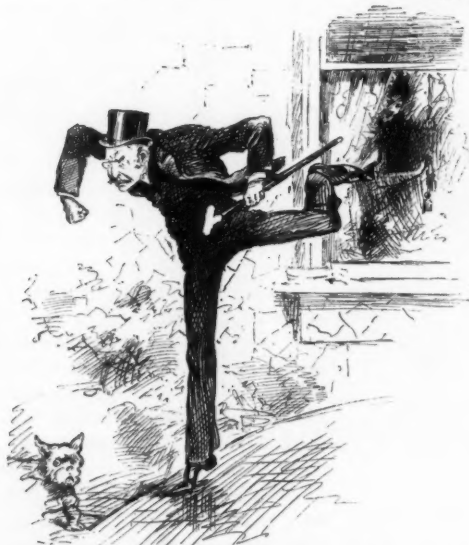
"You don't mean to say you eat what's left?"

"I should say not! you must take me for one of the customers. No, I have my dinner sent in from a high-toned restaurant on the next block."

NO FLATTERY THERE.

Boston girl—"Uncle Gawge, do you think my photographs do me justice?"

Uncle Gawge (*critically*)—"Yes, Emeline; justice without mercy."



"I rushed from the house in an agony of rage, saw that dog in the path, prepared to kick him into the next county, and let her go for all I was worth, when—"



"She stuck her head out of the window and asked me not to kick all the paint off the monument to her present dog's brother!"

◁ TRIED OUT BY FIRE ▷

OR,

WHAT SHALL A FAT MAN RENDER WHEN HE SHALL BE TRIED?

By the author of "The Horse and His Diseases," which the same is
BILL NYE.

CHAPTER IV.



IT IS TIME for the Christmas-tree exercises. The organ swells slightly on one side as the young organist fills it full of wind and begins that grand old nocturne, "Shall we gather at the river?" The choir accompany him, at times getting a neck or two ahead and then falling behind again.

Then the pastor opens the tree with prayer. He gives the Lord a brief but succinct account of what the church has accomplished, number of souls lost and saved during the past year, number of damaged souls taken on probation and repaired, amount of indebtedness of church and prospects for the future, with a resolution at the close indorsing the general wisdom and good judgment of the Lord in many instances during the past, and expressing a hope that the same kindly and conservative policy may characterize the future.

And now the gifts are being distributed by a number of light-footed young men, among whom we see Kyrle Ellsmere, who leaves a present and an air of bergamot wherever he alights. Here are a few of the gifts:

Handsome camp-chair, with red and blue stair-carpet seat, for Mrs. Earl, from her loving daughter who is married and lives in Montana.

Beautiful pair of decorated salt-and-pepper bottles, holding one squirt each, for Mrs. Saxe-Horn, from her husband.

Heavily chased napkin-ring, made from the olive-tree under which the sermon on the mount was preached, from the bible-class as a token of kind regard to the wife of the pastor.

\$100 bill from Judge Parkersburg, "our leading capitalist," to his wife. According to common report, he will choke her on the way home till he gets it away from her again. He can then use it for next year.

Pair Bohemian glass vases for the pastor from the infant-class.

Plush floral album for the wife of the pastor from the president of the first national bank.



"The choir accompany him."

Bright-red jumping-jack to the editor of the paper from the local humorist who is funny every Christmas.

Fine floral display from Halford Remson to his wife, consisting of a barrel of flour.

Beautiful red, sugar-cured ham to president of the first national bank from his admirers at the poor-house.

Another pair beautiful Bohemian glass vases for the pastor from Judge Parkersburg and wife.

Very unique popcorn ball for the pastor's children from the Woman's Little Hustler band.

Seven-foot hand-sled for Johnnie Butts (Pearl's brother) from Henry Hornblower.

Handsomely bound volume of the report of the national bureau for the prevention of cholera among swine, from the member of congress for this district to the pastor.

And so it went on for nearly an hour, when just as Kyrle Ellsmere was about to reach down a rare pair of pictures called "Wide Awake" and "Fast Asleep," for Miss Butts, his foot slipped, he caught wildly at the top of the Christmas-tree and pulled it over on him like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

In less time than one could ejaculate "scat!" the little tapers had set fire to the tree, popcorn, cornucopias of candy, large, thick yarn whistles, woolen socks and other bijouterie, so that that end of the church was a mass of flames in an instant.

As the audience discovered that the church was already on fire and remembering that the fire department was giving a ball at Early's Mills, a shrill, piercing shriek might have been heard, after which most everybody took his presents and went away. Those who had received no presents so far took their presence of mind under one arm and left the burning building.



"Staad back and give her air."

The awed multitude stood outside then, watching the fire-fiend, with its hungry jaws and tape-worms of flame, as it rapidly devoured the fruits of so much toil, so many sociables, prayers and entreaties.

All at once someone asked, "Where's Pearl?" It was Henry. He could not find her. Neither could her parents. He did not shriek or moan. He took off his overcoat and hung it up where it would be safe. Then he borrowed a bed-quilt from a neighbor's sleigh and dashed into the church as the fire-fiend licked up the blinds and burst from the roof above.

It seemed like a year that he was gone. Surely he could not live so long in that—living hell, I was about to say.

And now even the spire is wrapped in flames, the belfry has begun to totter and a warning note from the old, moaning tongue of the bell, the bell that cost wagon-loads of marble cake and colic and tears, breaks the starry stillness of the night.

Then Henry bursts forth with something done up in the bed-quilt which he carries in his arms. His whiskers are gone, but what of that? One side of them is left untouched and almost unscorched. They will grow out again and all will be well.

Gently he put his burden down on the green grass, or rather, on the deep, soft snow I should say, and then he undid the quilt and kissed the quiet face.

The multitude crowded about him, but he yelled at them, "Stand back and give her air!" and most everybody decided that it would be better under the circumstances to do so.

Every time people came inside the fence he would pick up a sled-stake and beg them to stand back and give her air. Then he would smother her with kisses. After two or three hours the pastor came in-



"And reading something."

side the inclosure with his only surviving Christmas present, consisting of a perforated cardboard match-safe, on which was the statement, "Scratch my back." He held this in one hand and his life in the other. Gradually he approached Henry. Pearl was sitting up and he was fanning her with the blue tail-board of her father's sled.

The audience could see that the pastor was kindly received and that he was conversing with both of the young people and reading something by the light of the burning church.

That is about all. As the years went by Mr. and Mrs. Hornblower got more and more happy, and now he is at the head of every great enterprise, making money hand over fist, as one would say.

And what became of Kyrle Ellsmere? you ask. And I make answer that I do not know. As he did not come out of the church at all, and as nothing remained of the building after it was consumed, there is a tradition at Muzzy's Forks to the effect that death was his portion.

And now can anyone read this simple little story and not be better for it?

I hope so.

THE END.

ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT.

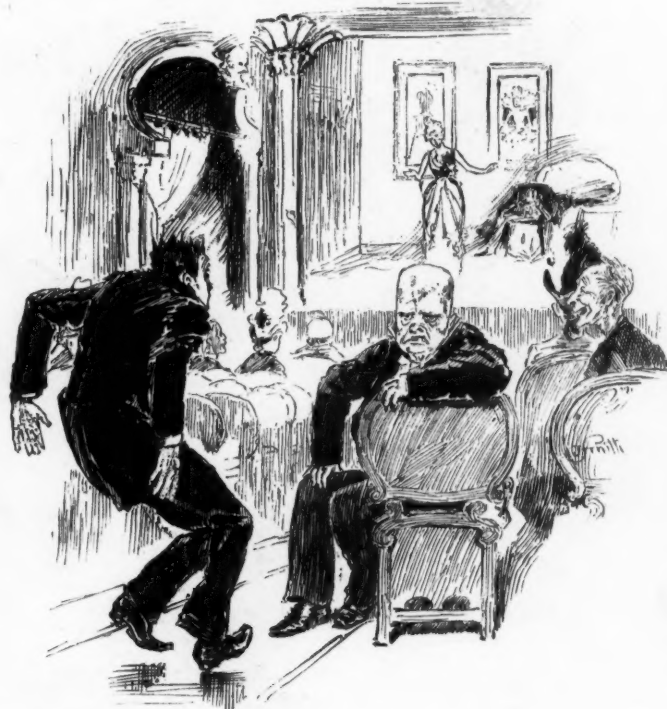
Old Baboony—"Algernon, these extravagant habits of yours will ruin us all sooner or later. I think it's time for you to settle down and take a wife."

Algy—"Why, fawther, are you crazy? If your means are not enough faw one family, how cculd you pawssibly suppwat two?"

A boy may like sweetmeats, but he draws the line at worm candy.

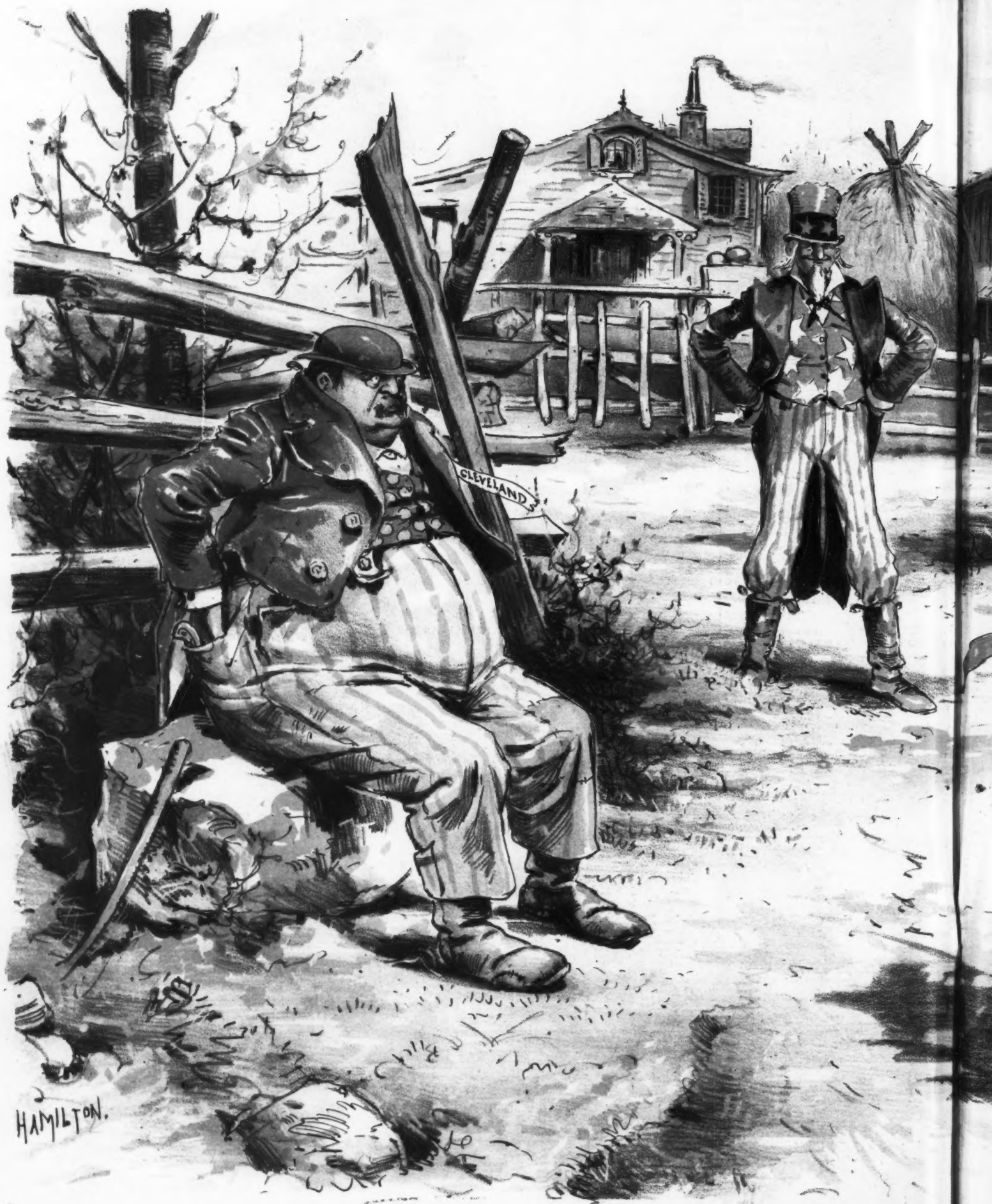


USHER—"Take dat hat off or out yer goes!"



PARTY WITH THE MONUMENTAL HEAD—"Young feller, I never took this off yet, and I ain't going to begin now."

A SURPRISE AT THE PLAY.



HAMILTON.

OFF WITH THE OLD LOV
GROVER—"There goes that Fickle Party off with a Dude! I red the a

Judge



OLD LOVE, ON WITH THE NEW.
red the ain't got no further use fur me sence I lost the White House Farm!"

SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHO CO. N.Y.

HER GOWND.



'COURSE I know the crown o' silver thet they say the angels w'ar,
An' I've heerd considible about the harps they play;
But a crown don't 'pear familiar on my Sally's old gray ha'r,
An' I know a harp ud fuze her pussels more 'an washin' day.
No, I never think o' Sally ez a pusson hevin' wings,
Er ez one with long white fixin's trailin' fur below her feet,
Fer she never hed no sort-uh use fer any sech-like things;
Jest wuz plain an' common-folksy ez you would wish to meet.

Not the stuff thet saints are made of; nothin' curyus in her style;
Hed no wish to soar beyant her famby an' the farm;
Made the best light-bread in Breathitt, 'n' hed the kind o' smile
Thet thors a feller's system out an' makes his heart feel warm.
Thet's why, ertrough it's strangely fer a ghos' to dress in jeans,
Faded cotton goods with patches yer an' thar,
W'en I'm studyin' on Sally, my natchel feelin' leans
To see her in the gownd she uster w'ar.

It's hangin' 'ginst the chimley—thet old blue frock o' hern;
An' w'en I smoke of evenin's, a loungin' in the door,
The wind creeps in an' stirs it, ontel I start an' turn
An' think she's comin' back agin, jest like she wuz afore.
Then night crawls down an' kivers up a somethin' salt an' wet
Thet blinks acrost my eyes an' plays the very mischief thar.
Terbaccer gits no purchase on my feelin's w'en I set
An' watch the empty breeze strike through the gownd she uster w'ar.

The on'y thort thet does me good is, mebbly 'way up yan
Thar'll be a spechal kind o' place fer common folks like me,
Thet's got no turn fer music an' ain't a singin' man,
An' wouldn't feel at home with wings—that is, not pufekly.
Thar's heaps o' things thet stall my mind an' make my th'out git dry;
But 'bout what-all ud make me glad, my notion's mighty cl'ar;
I on'y ask a cabin, with some blue grass growin' nigh,
An' my Sally in the gownd she uster w'ar. EVA WILDER MC GLASSON.

SENTENCES PASSED BY THE JUDGE.

Marriage may not be a failure, but the question is.

There is an object which is never found by seeking, and which never stays for pleading. That is love.

There is no court of appeals for the cause of a woman who has been adjudged guilty of an unrequited affection.

The function of many people in the world seems to be merely that of a fulcrum, by which others are hoisted into prominence.

Morally, some persons are all angles, and not pleasant to come in contact with; others have so many curves that one is never sure of a



A MIDNIGHT SOLILOQUY.

MR. HOLLERSON (*straining hard*)—"Dey's one ob two things. Eider Mistah Wallypole's tuckeys hez been bettah nourished den usyal, 'r else dat onery Sam Flatterson is inside d' coop en got 'm by d' laigs."

place to grasp firmly. The latter may be least disagreeable, but the former is safest.

Those who are disposed to make marriage a success have neither time nor inclination to discuss the question "Is marriage a failure?"

The only way to make life a success is to have an object. It is better to be enthusiastic in a mistaken cause than apathetic in everything.

The wild, fleet horse of the prairies is noosed and thrown by the movement of a man's arm; the humming-bird is snared, and even love sometimes becomes tangled in a single hair.

If the average married person had any idea of what marriage is expected or intended to accomplish there might be a chance of arriving at some conclusion as to its success or failure.

When you have convinced the small boy that school is not an institution for the express purpose of promoting fun, then you may consistently cherish a hope of persuading the materialist that life may have some legitimate object other than enjoyment.

KATHRINE GROESJEAN.



OUTSIDE THE BATH-HOUSE GRATING.

GAMIN—"Say, Julie! dey ain't no flies on us fer gittin' good 'n warm, is dey?"

JULIE (*as the steam is turned off and the cold weather gets in its work*)—"Kin youse walk, Jamesey?"

GAMIN—"Nope."

JULIE—"Neider kin I!"

HIS AFFLICTION.



"YOU ain't lookin' quite 's well as usual," remarked the village doctor as he met Uncle Bill Merritt coming down the village street.

"No, doc; I'm feelin' kinder pindlin' like sence I met with thet thar accident," was the reply. "Ain't heered on it? Waal, I swow! it takes things a pow'ful long time ter git circ'lated round this town. Ain't heard on it? Why, doc, I'm nigh 'bout dead. Yer see it wuz this way. My woman, she says ter me las' Sabbath evenin', 'William,' she says, 'you've got ter git up peart an' early, an' peel some runt pertaters fer the hogs. 'F you want roast-pork an' apple-sass fer New-year's you've got ter keep them animiles fed,' she says.

"Waal, I hopped out 'r bed Monday mornin', 'bout four o'clock—darker 'n Tophet, doc—went down in th' livin'-room, felt 'round fer a match an' not findin' one went down cellar, trusting ter luck."

"Fell down stairs?" asked the doctor.

"No; I got th' pertaters all right an' come up safe. Mary, she allus gits mad 'f I muss things up, so I onlocked th' back door an' steppin' out took a seat on th' milk-bench on th' porch. As I set down I took notice that th' seat wuz kinder damp like, an' all of a sudden it flashed acrost me that Mary 'd been a-paintin' things th' Saterdag afore, an' prob'ly th' milk-bench wuz one o' th' things she'd teched up. Thinks I ter m'self, says I, 'Bill, you might's well die fer a goose ez a goslin', an' as long as you're in the stew you might jest ez well stay thar,' an', doc, I did stay thar till daylight, a-settin' on that air bench a-peelin' pertaters. When daylight come along, what d' yer s'pose?"

"You probably got off the bench and went into the house."

"Got off'n the bench? You jest bet your suspenders I did, an' blamed lively too! Why, doc, what I'd been a-settin' on, in room of bein' paint, wuz hoar frost, an' it struck in, an' 'f you know anybody who wants a yard 'r two of fust-class rheumytism send 'm t' me an' I'll measure it off fer 'm free-gratis-fer nothin' an' an' ile-paintin' thrown in."

POINTS ABOUT PROMINENT PERSONS.

EDISON never used the vulgar "hello."

Nelson's first words were "Boo-oo-oo."

Daniel Webster never swore unless he was mad.

Noah Webster never learned how to spell blizzard.

Napoleon had a corn on the third toe of his left foot.

Boss Tweed was quite retiring toward the close of his life.

Frederick the Grate was not a member of a coal syndicate.

Major Andre's last words were, "Die with your boots on."

Aaron Burr was never known to ride a horse when he walked.

Abraham Lincoln always chewed his meat with his own teeth.

Grover Cleveland never spelled Destiny with a capital *d* after 1888.

Shakespeare was not a vegetarian, for he says emphatically, "*Eat two brute.*"

Macaulay wrote his "Lays of Ancient Rome" with his pen held in his right hand.

Bill Nye always wore his raven tresses in luxuriant ringlets over his coat-sleeves.

Wm. M. Evarts never wore the same hat but once—yesterday, today and forever.

Benjamin Franklin didn't know enough to go in when it rained, but staid out to fly his kite.

The duke of Wellington was so fond of Waterloo that whenever the cats sang at night he'd water 'low them all.

Alexander Selkirk never disputed with his mother-in-law during his entire stay on the "Monarch of all I survey."

Christopher Columbus was an economical market gardener, for when he saw the greens floating toward them from the land he told his mutinous crew he'd take no more 'sass that trip, for the Indians were exporting theirs.

AT A WESTERN PARTY.

He—"Have you been dancing much, Miss Porcine?"

She (from Cincinnati)—"Yes, indeed! I think if there is one thing I dote on more than all else it is shaking my hoof."

NOT ONE OF HER HABITS.

Sunday-school teacher—"Jennie, I hope you don't hang over the gate with any young man."

Jennie—"Oh, no, ma'am."

Sunday-school teacher—"I'm very glad to hear you say so."

Jennie—"No, ma'am; father took down the fence day before yesterday."



A DEMONSTRATED LESSON.

PROFESSOR PUDMARK (explaining the zoo to his class of young ladies)—"I want you to particularly notice the wonderful hands of the chimpanzee. They are almost human."

THE CHIMPANZEE (to himself)—"Put it there, prof.!"

DYSPEPSIA and CONSTIPATION

Henry B. Archer, Receiver of Taxes of the City of Yonkers, N. Y., says of BRANDRETH'S PILLS:

"For the past ten years I have been using BRANDRETH'S PILLS for self and family. We find them a sovereign remedy for indigestion and constipation, taking one or two every night for ten days. They are also admirable blood purifiers, perfectly harmless, but exceedingly effective as a cathartic. I first used them myself, particularly for biliousness and dyspepsia. They relieved me in two weeks. I cheerfully recommend them."

Brandreth's Pills are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

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

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS

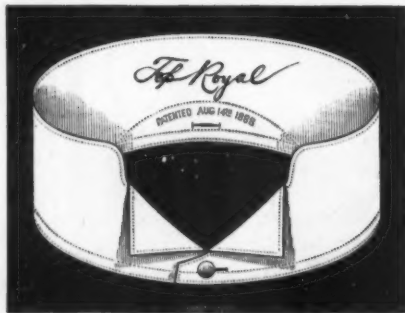
ARE AT PRESENT THE MOST POPULAR AND PREFERRED BY LEADING ARTISTS.

WAREROOMS:

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

SOHMER & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1119 Chestnut St.
CHICAGO, ILL., 236 State Street.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building.
BALTIMORE, MD., 7 N. Charles Street.

TOP ROYAL AN ASSURED SUCCESS.



MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY
CORLISS BROS. & CO., Troy, N. Y.
New York Office, Chicago Office,
76 Franklin Street. 247 & 249 Monroe St.

Orders have been placed for this new style of collar by leading furnishers in nearly every city in America, and we therefore say its success is assured.

HELPS for the DEAF



PEOP'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, 833 Broadway, cor. 14th St., N. Y., for illustrated book of proofs FREE.



SHE BROKE IT OFF.

MAUDIE (to her brother's fiancée)—"I'm so glad you write verses, Flossie, dear. You and Jack will just suit each other; he's very fond of poetry."
FLOSSIE—"Does he compose?"
MAUDIE—"I've never read anything of his, but I heard him tell pa the other day he was thinking of a composition with some other people—oh! with his creditors, he said."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

"A modest woman vote! and stand with men About a widow? Dear, you know me better!" saw you do the same thing often"—"When?" "Why, in the office, when you mailed a letter."
—*Woman's Journal.*

"An Esoteric Ode," which is going the rounds credited to the *Boston Gazette*, was originally published in the JUDGE.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 83 Warren St., New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Billus were enjoying the play. "John," she exclaimed, as she looked up at him with rapture, keeping her finger on the page before her; "isn't M'sieu Cokeriann doing them lines grandly?" "Maria," snorted her husband, looking at the book and turning the leaf over, "you make me tired. You're two whole pages behind him."—*Chicago Tribune.*

DISPROVING AN ADAGE.

That second thoughts are not the best— As people do maintain— Can proven be by many a case Like that which we can lately trace To Reginald Harebrain.

He heard a yowl the other night, And was impelled thereat— By thought that second did uproot— To smash a seven dollar boot— Jack on a ten-cent cat.
—*Yonkers Gazette.*

FREE \$85 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for \$100, until lately. Best \$85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. **FREE** One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send **Free**, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address: **Stinson & Co., Box 757, Portland, Maine.**



TRADE-MARK.

SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES

PREPARED FROM THE Sanative Salts of the highly renowned Springs of the German Health Resort. SODEN in the TAUNUS, under the supervision and control of W. STOELTZING, M.D., Member of the Royal Board of Health.

They are to be used with great benefit in all

CHRONIC CATARRHS of the THROAT, LARYNX and LUNGS.

By their action the mucus is dissolved, quiet and ease obtained; owing to their rare advantages they alleviate an often very trying cough and then bring about the longed-for recovery. Their influence has been exceedingly beneficial in cases of the different CATARRHS OF CONSUMPTIVES, the CHRONIC CATARRHS of the STOMACH and INTESTINES, CONSTIPATION, HEMORRHOIDS, ENLARGEMENT of the LIVER, and other ABDOMINAL COMPLAINTS requiring a mild, laxative and stimulating treatment.

DIPHTHERIA can be prevented by the use of SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES, as it has been demonstrated that the spores of the disease settle only in throats affected by Catarrh, and the tormenting **WHOOPING COUGH** is changed to its mildest form.

Singers, Speakers, Preachers, Lawyers, Teachers, and all whose avocation requires continued use of their voice will experience gratifying relief by using these Pastilles.

The most renowned Medical Authorities recommend and prescribe them.

At the International Exhibition at Brussels the SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES were awarded THE HIGHEST DISTINCTION, SILVER MEDAL, by a jury of medical men.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 50 CENTS A BOX.

Sole Agency for the United States, SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS COMPANY, Limited, 15 Cedar Street, New York.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks.
Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE,
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over: the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

GOOD FOR WEAK LUNGS.

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

CHILDS & CO., Proprietors,

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

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

WASHINGTON SEC. Great Vintage 1884.

J. ROUSSILLON & CO., EPERNAY, FRANCE.

Known as the Purest and Driest Champagne in the United States by all lovers of good wine.

E. PFEIFFER, General Manager, 169 Greenwich St., N.Y.

KNOX'S WORLD-RENOUNDED 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.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL TO PEOPLE WHO CAN APPRECIATE A GOOD THING AND AFFORD TO BUY IT - ADVERTISE IN - THE S. AUGUSTINE NEWS, THE RICHFIELD NEWS, THE SARATOGA NEWS

New York Address, P. O. Box 3193.

The finest Meat-Flavoring Stock.

USE IT FOR SOUPS.

Beef Tea, Sauces and Made Dishes



EXTRACT OF MEAT.

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

Sold by Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.

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

TO A HISTRIONIC DUFFER, Who Played the Ghost in "Hamlet."

Though *Hamlet* is not an enlivening sight,
And can't be accounted as gay,
Your ghost was so ghastly it ruined outright
That highly respectable play.

Your brethren in art are a capable host
Who can act much better, I know;
But you, sirrah, made such a show of the ghost
That they hadn't the ghost of a show.

For a spirit I fancy that you are almost
A shade too obese for my choice;
But how could you mimic the voice of a ghost
When you haven't the ghost of a voice?

—America.

LONDON'S CELEBRATED SURGEON DENTIST,
DR. GEORGE H. JONES,

Cordially endorses the



and adds: "Unlike bristles, it is harmless in use, and being a most excellent polisher and absorbent Thoroughly Preserves the Teeth.

A Useful Christmas Gift.

First cost, 60 cents, for holder and box of 18 Felt Polishers, latter only need be renewed, 25 cents per box; holder imperishable; at all dealers or mailed by HORSEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, UTICA, N. Y.

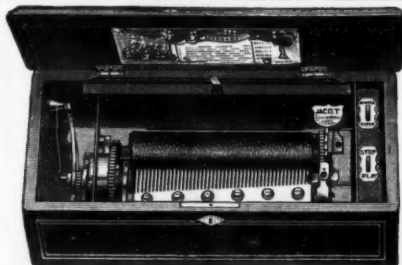
"My opinion is," said a philosophical old lady of much experience and observation, "that any man as dies upon a washing-day does so out of pure spite."

CHERRY BLOSSOM

PERFUME
TOILET
POWDER
& SOAP

NONE NIGER

In the High Court of Justice.—Gosnell v. Durrant.—On Jan. 26, 1887, Mr Justice Chitty granted a Perpetual Injunction with costs restraining Mr. George Reynolds Durrant from infringing Messrs. John Gosnell & Co.'s Registered Trade Mark CHERRY BLOSSOM



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.

BUY OF THE MANUFACTURER SEALSKIN GARMENTS

A Choice and Extensive Assortment in
STYLE, QUALITY and PRICE

that cannot be beaten by any.

Muffs, Boas, Capes, Stoles, Scarfs, Caps,
Gloves, Gauntlets, Rugs, Robes
and Fur Trimmings.

HENRY SIEDE,

The 14th St. Furrier,

14 WEST FOURTEENTH STREET,

Between 5th and 6th Avenues.

NEW YORK.

Full Line of Gent's Furs and Coats.

Established Over 38 Years.

Send for Catalogue

Crosse & Blackwell's FRESH FRUIT JAMS,

Made from English Fresh Fruits

AND REFINED SUGAR,

Are Sold by all Grocers

IN THE UNITED STATES.

C. C. SHAYNE,

Manufacturer of

Sealskin Garments

Newest styles and all leading fashionable furs. 103 Prince Street, New York. Fashion book mailed free. Send your address.



"HOME EXERCISER" for Brain Workers and Sedentary People; Gentlemen, Ladies, and Youths; the Athlete or invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 inches square floor-room; something new, scientific durable, comprehensive, cheap. Send for circular. "Schools for Physical and Vocal Culture," 16 East 14th Street and 712 5th Ave., N. Y. City. Prof. D. L. Down, Wm. Blaikie, author of "How to get Strong," says of it: "I never saw any other that I liked half as well."

AMERICAN BANK NOTE COMPANY, 78 to 86 Trinity Place, New York.

Business founded 1795. Incorporated under laws of State of New York, 1858. Reorganized 1879.

Engravers and Printers of Bonds, Postage and Revenue Stamps, Legal Tender and National Bank Notes of the United States; and for Foreign Governments

Engraving and Printing, Bank Notes, Share Certificates, Bonds for Governments and Corporations, Drafts, Checks, Bills of Exchange, Stamps, etc., in the finest and most artistic style from Steel Plates, with Special Safeguards to Prevent Counterfeiting. Special papers manufactured exclusively for use of the Company.

Safety Colors. Safety Papers. Work Executed in Fireproof Buildings. Lithographic and Type Printing. Railway Tickets of Improved Styles. Show Cards, Labels, Calendars. Blank Books of Every Description.

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



GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

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

FAT FOLKS

using "Anti-Corpulene Pills" lose 15 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Particulars (sealed) 4c. Wilcox Specific Co., Phila. Pa.

Darlington, Runk & Co.

Wedding and Evening Costumes,
CLOAKS, OPERA WRAPS, JACKETS,
Fur-Lined Garments for Evening and
Traveling Purposes.
Gentlemen's Fur-Lined Overcoats.
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH ROBES,
FOOT MUFFS, RUGS, MATS, ETC.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia



SPECIAL
Silk Hat
— FOR —
Young Men.

Introduced by

N. Espenscheid, Jr.,

SALESROOM:
118 Nassau Street, 118
NEW YORK.

N. B.—Nobby "London Style" Derby.

ESTABLISHED 1801.



Barry's
Tricopherous
FOR
THE HAIR.

This excellent article is admitted to be the standard preparation for all purposes connected with the hair. It prevents its falling off, eradicates scurf, dandruff, etc., and keeps it in the most beautiful condition. Its habitual use renders the use of oil, pomatum or any other preparation quite superfluous. It is richly perfumed with the most delicious floral fragrance, and is warranted to cause new hair to grow on bald places.

BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., New York City.

FOR THE WINTER GO TO BERMUDA.

Frost Unknown. Malaria Impossible.
60 Hours by Elegant Steamships Weekly.

Quebec Steamship Co.

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agts., 51 Broadway.
THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway.

West Shore Railroad

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

VIA WEST SHORE OF WORLD-FAMED
HUDSON RIVER.

POPULAR ROUTE

FOR BUSINESS AND PLEASURE TRAVEL.

Magnificent Sleeping Cars Without Change.

New York and Boston to Buffalo, Detroit, Toledo,
Chicago and St. Louis.

Tickets via West Shore on sale at all ticket offices in the
United States and Canada.
Ask for tickets via West Shore and see that they read via this
route.



FACIAL BLEMISHES.

The Largest Establishment in the World
for their Treatment. Facial Develop-
ment, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous
Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth,
Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Acne,
Pimples, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting,
etc., and their treatment. Send 10
cts. for book of 128 pages, treating
on 25 skin imperfections, 6th edition
revised. Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY,
210 West 48th St., New York City, N. Y.,
Inventor of Facial Appliances, Springs, etc.
Six Parlors, three for Ladies. Established 1876

Pears' Soap

Fair white hands.

Bright clear complexion

Soft healthful skin.

"PEARS"—The Great English Complexion Soap—Sold Everywhere."

American Families and Parties Visiting Europe

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

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

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

Established 1779.

"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 Street, New York.**

Almost any girl likes to feel able to twist a young man around her finger, but she generally prefers to have the young man circle it himself with a diamond ring.

A good many newspapers reproduced last Christmas day James Whitcomb Riley's beautiful poem, "Long fore he knowed who Santy Claus wuz," which originally appeared in the Christmas JUDGE a year ago, most of them without credit to the JUDGE. Among these papers were the New York Sun (which credited the poem to the Monthly Visitor, whatever that may be), the New York Tribune, the Rochester Union, the Pittsburg Dispatch, and the Burlington Hawkeye. The Buffalo Express had it with the proper credit, as did the Rochester Herald. Well, it deserves all the honor that can be given it, and it will live many years; but the name of the JUDGE should always accompany the name of the author.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY
IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.
The Shortest Line

TO
TEXAS, MEXICO and CALIFORNIA.

Only one change of cars via Laredo from St. Louis to City of Mexico. The Shortest and Quickest Line. Through Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars. St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco. "Only line that does it." Only direct line to the Great Hot Springs of Arkansas. Tickets via this Route on sale at all coupon ticket offices in the United States.

MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. A profitable business for a man with a small capital. Also, Lanterns for Home Amusement. 125 page Catalogue free. **McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N.Y.**



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

OPIUM

or Morphine Habit in every form can only be cured by the Dr. J. L. Stephens Remedy, which never fails, while no other treatment ever cures. We have cured more than 10,000 cases. **NO PAY TILL CURED. THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., LEANON, O.**



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



CRYSTAL GELATINE will make double the quantity, being twice the strength of English Gelatine. The only Gelatine made absolutely Tasteless and Odorless. One trial will convince. If your grocer does not keep it, send 20 cents, stamps, for full-size package, free by mail. **CRYSTAL GELATINE COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.**



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



THE ONLY CIGAR WITH A NATIONAL REPUTATION.



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

SAMPLES for '89. Full outfit with Prize, 6c. Star Card Co., Laceyville, Ohio.

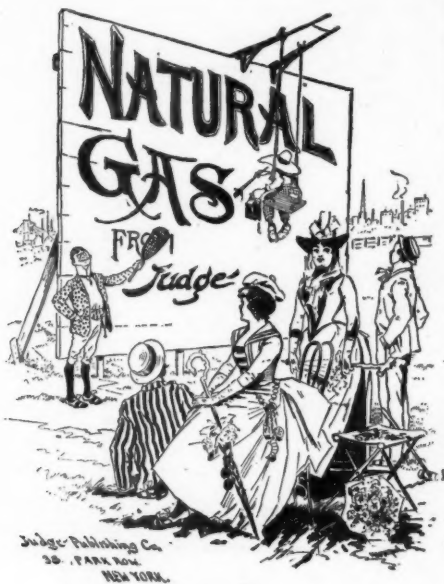
BALL-POINTED PENS

MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

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.

ARMISTON & GLASS
EDINBURGH

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



COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

One of the funniest books out is "Natural Gas."—*Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.*

"Natural Gas" is the most delightful publication of the kind we have ever seen.—*Danville (N. Y.) Advertiser.*

"Natural Gas" is as full of fun, wit and humor as a good, sound nut is full of meat.—*Boston (Mass.) Home Journal.*

Under the title "Natural Gas," the publishers have contrived to gather a vast amount of amusement.—*Newark (N. J.) Advertiser.*

"Natural Gas" can be recommended to dispel all unhappy humors and to fit the reader to live in peace and harmony with his fellow-mortals.—*St. Louis (Mo.) Spectator.*

"Natural Gas" or pickings from JUDGE, is just the thing for all to get who want to change the bent of their mind from election broodings. Its illustrated and other witticisms will make even a defeated candidate test the buttons of his vest. "Natural Gas" is just the thing for a jolly, hilarious social circle.—*Schenectady (N. Y.) Union.*

"Natural Gas" is the catching and comprehensive title of JUDGE's latest publication, being a collection of the best black and white illustrations of the most successful comic paper in the land, with some of JUDGE's brightest and funniest sayings. Our despondent Democratic friends are advised to glance through its pages. They will brighten up involuntarily, and be convinced there is yet something to live for.—*Plattsburgh (N. Y.) Telegram.*

Price, 25 Cents.

Sold by all book and news dealers, or sent postpaid by the publishers on receipt of price.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c

STAR-CROSSED:

The Life and Love of an Actress.

BY AN ACTRESS.

Price, 50 Cents.

AN INTENSELY INTERESTING NOVEL.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS:

The novel "Star-Crossed," published by the Judge company, has excited the interest of all dramatic people and the attention of general readers everywhere. The following letter has been received by the author from an eminent English actor:

ST. VINCENT'S ROCKS HOTEL, }
CLIFTON, Dec. 3, 1888. }

Dear Miss —: Admirably written. There is no suggestion of the "prentice hand." The characters are all firmly drawn and life-like. I do not think you need feel "apprehensive about it."

I go to America next October, and may see you there. With kind remembrances, believe me,

Faithfully yours, WILSON BARRETT.

Mr. Barrett's letter will start anew the discussion as to who wrote "Star-Crossed." The names of Mary Anderson, Margaret Mather, Rose Coghlan, Mrs. James Brown Potter and other prominent American actresses have all been connected by rumor with the authorship.—*The Albany (N. Y.) Journal.*

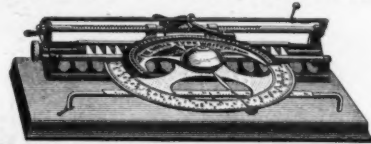
A novel with an actress for heroine is generally a mass of unnatural and exasperating gush. "Star-Crossed" is not that sort of novel; it is unnatural only in making the heroine, a waif picked up almost in infancy by a couple of coarse old "barn-storming" managers, grow and mature without any perceptible mark in character or manners of the influence about her. A series of accidents not in any way discreditable to her or the hero, make the heroine an invalid inmate of the bachelor quarters of a young physician of high birth and honor, and the two became enamoured of each other. The hero's mother sets herself discreetly to work to break the match, and by some implied lies fo which common report gives the stamp of truth she succeeds. The author's sketches of the life "on the road" of a cheap traveling company are true as well as realistic, and some brutal scenes depicted are no worse than many actors and actresses can tell of.—*New York Herald.*

"Star-Crossed," the life and love of an actress, by an actress. The author is evidently thoroughly acquainted with the inside of a country theatre and the manners and customs of "barn-stormers." Mr. Silas W. Slick is a capital sketch, somewhat forcibly drawn, but still real and life-like, just as Mr. Vincent Crummies in Dickens's "Nicholas Nickleby" is, if not absolutely true, at least so like the truth as to pass for it easily. The rest of the *dramatis persone* are conventional, but such as everyone conversant with the drama and its professors will recognize readily. It is strange, however, that "an actress" should fall into such a glaring error as to make Romeo climb the balcony and clasp Juliet in his arms! That would be a new reading indeed. The story is interesting, but familiar to romance readers, well told, and not loaded with disquisitions on recondite subjects or metaphysical imaginings, such as it is the wont of many writers to bore their readers with. The lay characters are lay figures as well and do not particularly fasten on the attention. Geneva, the heroine, is a compound of Mary Anderson and Laura Don—a very little Mary and a good deal of Laura—and her end is ultra-tragic and sensational.—*New York Truth.*

To be had of all book and news dealers, or mailed on receipt of price by

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
NEW YORK CITY.

Easily Writes 35 Words a Minute.
WORLD TYPEWRITERS.



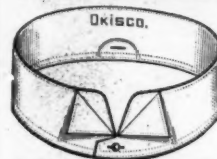
Thoroughly Made, Practical, Rapid, Business.

Single Case, \$10.00; Double Case, writes 72 characters, \$15.00. Walnut Case, \$2.00 extra.

CATALOGUES FREE. AGENTS WANTED.

Typewriter Dept., POPE MFG. CO., 79 Franklin St., Boston; 12 Warren St., New York; 291 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

THE OKISCO COLLAR.



ENTIRELY NEW.

Comfortable to Wear. Stylish in Appearance. Its Popularity Assured. Ask your Dealer for it.

Originated and made exclusively by the

GALLUP NOVELTY WORKS, Troy, N. Y.

LEADING HOTELS.

NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE,

FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington square)

NEW YORK.

O. B. LIBBEY, - - Proprietor.

HOTEL GLENHAM,

FIFTH AVENUE (between 21st and 22d streets)

NEW YORK.

N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,

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

European Plan.

STURTEVANT HOUSE,

BROADWAY AND TWENTY-NINTH ST., NEW YORK.

MATHEWS & PIERSON, Proprietors.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL & HOTEL DAM.

UNION SQUARE and 15TH ST.

European Plan.

DAM & DE REVERE, Proprietors.

European Plan.

GILSEY HOUSE,

Corner Broadway and 29th Street, New York.

J. H. BRESLIN & BRO., Proprietors.

ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S HOTEL,

26 and 28 MAIDEN LANE,

ALBANY, N. Y.

UTICA, N. Y.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,

UTICA, NEW YORK.

R. M. SMITH, Proprietor.

BUSINESS INDEX.

Printing Establishment,

DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE,

45-51 Rose Street, New York.

(Printer of JUDGE.)

OPIUM HABIT Painlessly cured in 10 to 20 Days, Sanitarium or Home Treatment Trial Free. No Cure. No Pay THE HUMANE REMEDY CO., La Fayette, Ind.



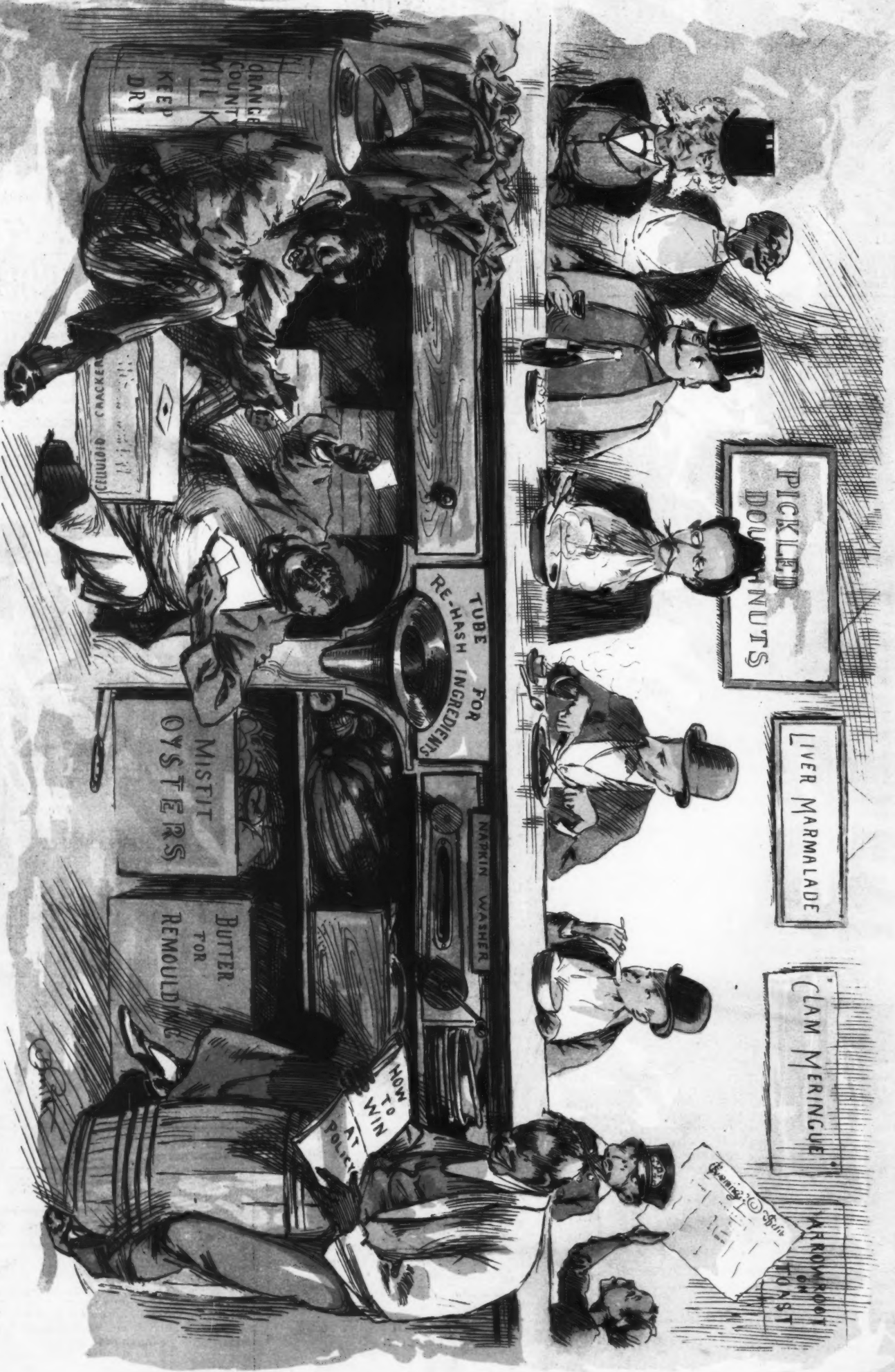
CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Cold in Head.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

At every exposition where the Sohmer Pianos have been brought into competition with others they have invariably taken the first prize.



THE PROGRESSIVE LUNCH COUNTER.

NEWBROT—Whah I had some of dat pie.
 KIMMERICK—I'd like ter steal some of dat fatter's mutton broth.
 OYSTER BOY—If I was gettin' a fousand a year, I'd eat more than a quarter's worth, I would!
 OLIVER—Hope I'll be dazed well enough to eat crab-seew for luncheon, some time.

BAVE THURAN—Perhaps if I'm faithful for fifteen or twenty years longer, I can have Yellow Label every day.
 BAVE QUASHER—Wonder what the Governor's going to eat. With his money, I'd keep my own lunch cook.
 BAVE PARADISENT—Oh! if I only had an appetite!