

FEBRUARY 16 1889. PRICE 10 CENTS.

AMILTON



POPULARIT

ELEC

POOR FRANCE'S NIGHTMARE. Too much Man on Horseback.



JUDGE

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

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE

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

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

We gua We guarantee advertisers a larger circulation at cheaper rates than any other erican satirical paper published. The Jucks is for sate at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de L'Opera, Paris. An

TO STRIKERS-Wait till the iron is hot.

THE ICE PALACE-Every house owned by a dealer in ice next summer.

SPEAKING OF CLEARY, let us hope the selected Broome will sweep clean.

FEBRUARY PROCLAMATION-Be patient, quiet and benign-I'm sure you'll like your valentine.-B. Harrison.

YOUR UNCLE BIZZY has not lost his sagacity. He can recognize his own mistakes, and when discovered he rectifies them with the utmost speed. We have still great

hopes of Otto.

THE FRENCH BALL-The most remarkable parts of it were the reports in the daily newspapers.

THE STATEMENT that William Evarts wears his grandfather's hat has been repeatedly shown to be untrue.

* * * THE WOMAN at the bottom

of Rudolph's death is so modest and retiring that apparently she means never to come to the top. * * *

BROTHER SHEPARD is planning numerous campaigns against the solid south, but he never forgets the battle-

ments of heaven. * * *

SOME DAY the man will be ineligible as a juror who has not read the newspapers. The idea that too much knowledge

of a case is better than too little is too absurd even for the law.

* * * RUDOLPH SHUT Boulanger out of the newspapers for three days; but a mere mystery soon ceases after the man who belongs to it is dead. * *

THE DEATH of the crown prince of Germany is regarded by some as a worse misfortune than would have been his nibs's continued existence.

OF THE MEN engaged in the recent strike half thought it was on account of the inclemency of the weather, and the other half didn't pretend to 'now anything about it.

SENATOR EDMUNDS is warmed up with regard to affairs in Samoa, and where there is that amount of heat there must be considerable fire. Who would have suspected it of that frosty poll?

F ENGLAND doesn't send somebody to fill the vacancy left by Sackville's departure we shall have a speaking doll put there with orders to drop its h's. Revenge may not be discriminative, but it is sweet.

DR. TUMBLETY is perhaps not the ripper, but those who read his verses are. * * *

ALL THE PRINCESSES of all the crown princes have been convinced ever since they were made conspicuous that marriage is a failure and is rapidly becoming more so.

THE FAILURE to hunt down and hang the murderer of Clayton of Arkansas will be a greater crime than the murder itself. Can anyone condemn it with more severity than that?

THOSE WHO know General Harrison say that no man is bigger than he; and those who know Blaine say he has no design or desire to be bigger than Harrison. And that is just exactly the situation.

EDITOR STEAD of the Pall Mall Gazette doesn't like the London Herald because it prints itself on Sundays as well as on the other days. Editor Stead doesn't want his heart broken, whatever becomes of his pocket. * * *

THE DOUBLE HEADS in the newspapers are not always felicitous. Thus we read, "Took' Rat Poison-A Pleasant Prospect"; and again, "Death of Miss Blank at Sea-Died of Delirium Tremens," the person who died of the latter not being Miss Blank, but a bad man.

* *

FRANCE HAS generally been our friend; and during our civil war the czar of that period stood for this government as staunchly as he stood for Russia. In case of trouble between us and Germany what an opportunity there would be for France and the existing czar to put a wet sponge over some old scores !

EXPORT CONVICT-MADE GOODS!

T HAS BEEN a problem, not only in this but European countries, to properly punish and yet utilize its criminal classes. England and France adopted for a long period the transportation of its "derelicts," and by colonization New South Wales and Van Dieman's land were made the south sea reformatories for English burglars and more irrepressible criminals. Many of the first families of these now rich and influential appendages to the British empire trace their close ancestry to a parentage whose immigration expenses were paid by the state. This was not a new policy, as two hundred and fifty years ago many of the settlers of Virginia were of the same kind, and with similarly inexpensive passage. In fact, many a proud Virginian would have to own that the family beginnings were

VOTING FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

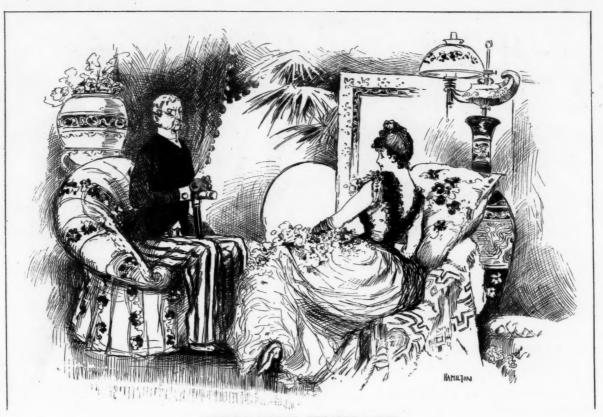
EQUESTRIAN-" Mah frien', dey's habbin' a puddy hot time at de polls up

PEDESTRIAN—"Am dat so? What is dey wotin' foh dis time in de yeah?" EQUESTRIAN—"Wall, when I left dey was wotin' foh two dollahs apiece, but I heerd dat some ob de boys did got as high as two and six bits."

from English ancestry exodused for their and their country's good. The United States has no remote and isolated territory applicable to this purpose. Even Alaska, which has been suggested as a refrigeratory reformatory, if the recent statements of corruption and criminality be authenticated, would be impracticable as leading to even a deeper than existing debauchment of the criminal exiles. If half is true that is said, the spontaneous badness of the whites in Alaska is worse than that of any of the condemned that might be exported.

The great objection in the state of New York on the part of the honest workers, who toil for the decent sustenance of themselves and families, is that the competition of criminals, boarded and lodged at state expense, places on the market products that by their lowness of cost assail their possible earnings and, proportionately small as is the quantity offered, if not absolutely controlling, is a depressing factor of values. Labor, that in the late election pronounced for protection against the pauper competition of European workers, wisely asks that it be not attacked by the equally cheap penal labor of our prisons.

The contract system, while advantageous to the state in making the penal institutions self-sustaining, and while perhaps giving the contractor a profit, still enabling him to undersell and lower the whole market, has



"THOSE BROAD STRIPES," ETC.

MR. MCANGLO-" It's no use arguing, my deah young lady. Aftah a year's residence in Lunnon, I've sworn off all allegiance to this intensely plebeian country." MISS MUNROE-" What induces you to wear half of an American flag if that's the case? I should think you'd taboo it entirely."

been abolished by legislative enactment. The plan of authorizing the state to become a manufacturer is a failure. It was a shift and shirking rather than a change of policy. The latest experiment of limiting the labor of convicts to the product of material used solely in prison consumption is also, on account of inadequate employment, a fiasco. Taxpayers groan between the upper and nether mill-stones, maintaining crime in injurious and expensive idleness, or lowering the value of outside competitive labor, and incidentally reducing an increase of poverty.

As the state has by permissive law become a manufacturer why should it not become an exporter ? Japan supplies the world with skilfully

worked bronzes and porcelain, produced by its prison labor. The convict labor of California is the only labor that can compete in the weaving of jute burlaps with the cheap toiler of Hindoostan. Why not prohibit the sale of prison products in the United States? Export all its possible manufactured goods? Put our penal labor in competition with European pauper labor in the markets of the world? Test in this way the theory, without hurt to our workers, and so learn if low-priced labor will give us an outside market without disastrously lowering our own?

THIS REPUBLIC can get along very well without Riddleberger, and he will grow brigadierer the longer he is absent.

J. A.

MUCH DIPLOMACY IS necessary in prize-fighting; and we do not expect that John Sullivan can ever be brought to acknowledge his friend John Barleycorn,

BISMARCK resembled the strikers in the Samoa business-he didn't know what he wanted and after he had started out he was afraid to get it.

T WAS JIM FISK who originated the remark "Gone where the woodbine twineth." If Jim were living he would remark, "Sunk in the Panama canal."

E. WHEELER WILCOX says, "Give me the heart's last love, for that is best." Now that is business. That is not the sentiment the remembrance of which makes two-thirds of the poetry the world has.

GERMANY is reaching out. There are several powers in the vicinity of Germany that would like, after the manner of the young woman who felt the parental hand too often, to paralyze her paw.

A WOMAN'S RIGHT.

One right I claim-'tis not the right to vote,

Nor yet to hold political position. I argue not with those who say no, she Should be a lawyer, pastor or phy-

sician

Nor have I any settled views about Woman as leader of a public mission

But, oh, my sisters, this is what I want,

And it is you, not man, that I petition: When I a street-car enter where you sit, Each with surprising coolness in addition

To her own place usurping half the next, Don't stare at me with feminine suspi-

cion, But move and give me room in manly

way, As I would do for you in like condition. This is the right I claim—oh! grant it,

prav-

The seat you occupy for which I pay. MARGARET EVTINGE.



BACK AT WORK.

REV. MR. HUCKINS (of the convict's aid society, who has gone to Sing Sing to receive two discharged prisoners)—"Aren't you glad to get out again?" ONE OF THE PAIR—"Bet yer life we is. You snake his watch, Cooley, an' I'll grab der stud."



JUST BEFORE THE ANTHEM. LITTLE ROBERT—"Say, pop, is gran'marm goin' ter sing?" HIS FATHER—"S-s-sh! Of course she is." LITTLE ROBERT—"Better tell 'm ter take up th' c'llection first."

HUM OF THE COURT.

 $V^{\rm ALENTINE \ TO \ MR. \ CLEVELAND} - When this you see pack up and flee.$

WHEN HEARTS are trumps—On the 14th of February; and by the way on all the other days.

THE OLD ADVICE, "Learn to say no," is believed by a young man not to apply to any of the girls.

STANLEY KNOWS all about Africa, and if he can't find himself no other man had better undertake the job.

"THE HUNDRED best books" question is decided, of course, in favor of that number of copies of the JUDGE.

A POEM written by Henry Clay appears in a recent magazine; but it must be said in behalf of the defendant that he prevented its publication as long as he lived.

WHEN MR. BAYARD got that tattered American flag from Samoa he was half inclined in his immediate disgust to recall an old order of the president and hand it right over to the southern confederacy. THERE IS SO much scandal in German politics just now that the Teuton over there must occasionally imagine himself in the land of the free.

THE VALENTINE that came to Mary Washington on the 22d of February was a little behind time, but the postal service was very incomplete in those days.

A CHINESE CRIMINAL condemned to death can hire a man to do the dying for him if he has money enough; and, oddly enough, no substitute has ever returned to say that he got the best or the worst of the bargain.

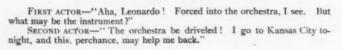
A MURDERER in Rochester will be the first, it is thought, to suffer legal death by electricity; but he thinks the experiment will give him as great posthumous satisfaction as Sam Patch ever had, and is inclined to be proud and put on airs.

MR. REICH, who was saved from the gallows to go to state-prison for life, was as happy over his change of sentence as if he had been given two or three more wives to love and finally murder. That is what life is worth—to the person who is not murdered.



ON THE RIALTO.

ON THE ROAD. It is indeed a mighty scheme.



LAST YEAR'S VALENTINE.



WROTE a valentine To tender eyes benign, To lips so bright,

Whose charms, I do not joke, Haunted my days and broke My rest at night. This valentine, observe, Was full of vim and nerve;

I feared not then The critics' scorn, nor laugh Of pretty girls, nor chaff Of stalwart men.

M. S. BRIDGES.

I wrote with brain and heart; My desperate soul took part In pledge and vow, Content the world should know; That was a year ago, But now-oh, now-

Both strength and courage quail, My very heart turns pale, Such woe is mine ! She's dead? Ah, no, alas ; She's wed, and still she has That valentine !

GOT IT AT LAST.

The little boy had been told to spell rats, and got as far as r-a. Pausing for reflection, his mother said, "What do we drink at the evening meal?"

"Beer," said the little boy, and the spelling was done.

SKATING.

Even the bending ice will break.

You always break the skates you have borrowed.

The novice in the secluded part of the pond takes many a quiet tumble.

It is the same on the ice as anywhere else—the small boy's fun interferes with other people's pleasure.

The pretty girl who falls on the ice may see stars, but the bad man who is watching her sees another kind of heavenly body.



AS IT GOES.

Place, popular café; time, 1.30 a.m. TREMLOW (who has dined)—"B-blest if this isn't the most (hic-gl-gl-) interestin' window I've ever looked out of."



UNCOMPREHENSIVE.

MR. THOLP (who is lunching his cousin at a country hotel)—"You may bring a filet for two, and a small bottle, waiter." THE WAITER—"I kin give yer all th' cider yer want out 'r small 'r big bottles, but th' boss swapped his last filly more 'n a week ago."

RATTLED THE OLD MAN.

Mr. Robert Oatcake (riding with his uncle on 125th street)—" These cable-cars are a great convenience, Uncle Abner. So much faster than the horse-cars, you know."

Uncle Abner---- "Y-y-yes, Bob. If a feller h-had loose t-teeth in his h-head they'd s-save the expense of a d-dentist."

DECEPTIVE APPEARANCES.

Bobley-"Slimley's landlady must make a good round profit off him. Why, he's thin as a mosquito !"

Wiggins—"Bah! don't judge by that, my boy. He's got the appetite of one."

A DUPLICATION OF IDEAS.

FRITZ SPIELFLUGEL stood outside of Gerlach's bier gallery in a meditative mood, and knowing him well from the number of pennies I had dropped into his velvet cap in the past, I accosted him.

"What's wrong with the band, Fritzey?" I asked. "I've not heard you boys playing lately."

"Oh, vell," he replied, removing his pipe for a moment, "ve vos shdruck."

" Struck ?"

" Dot's vot I sait!"

"Why, I thought you were the leader, and in one sense the proprietor of that aggregation of talent known as Spielflugel's clarionet band," I exclaimed.

"Ya-a-as, dot vos so, but ven der fellers vanted ter blay 'Plue Danube'

unt I vanted ter blay der 'Perlin Kervickshdep,' unt dey kicked me owed der shdreet acrosd der door ohf der saloon, I shdruck," and he resumed his smoke.

"But I thought you just said the band struck."

Slowly taking off his cap he bent his head down, and displaying a bump on the top of his cranium as big as a billiard-ball, he remarked: "Ohf you don'd pelieve dey did loogk at dot! Dey shdruck too!"

I gave him the price of a schooner and moved on.

It does seem strange, I do declare, That a year of married life Can change the dear with the auburn hair To the red-headed wife,



301



JUDGE

MEN WE HAVE MET.

EDWARD A. MAHER, MAYOR OF ALBANY.

HISTORY does not record the fact that there were no Mahers on board the yacht Half Moon which bore Henry Hudson on a voyage of discovery up the North river, but the fact cannot be questioned. The crew was as Dutch as its commander. and no Dutchman of those or later times ever spelled his name as the mayor of Albany describes his with a pen. The Dutch were great discoverers in the days of Hudson, and perhaps they have not lost their reputation in this respect. But they did not in the early days seem to know what to do with a river, or a town site, after they had found it ; and their descendants, on the whole, seem perfectly willing to let things remain as their fathers, their grandfathers, their great-grandfathers, and the fathers of their great-grandfathers left them. To put it in another way, the highest ambition of the Dutch has ever seemed to be to discover something, cry

"Eureka!" or its equivalent in Dutch, and then lie down for a nap. And the average Dutchman, after he has done this, seems satisfied if upon awakening he finds that the thing he has discovered has not got away.

If there had been a Maher among the crew of the Half Moon, and he had settled in Albany and perpetuated his name, it is not probable that the present Maher would now be mayor of the capital city, because Edward A. Maher and his race belong to a more active people than those who

sailed lazily up the river with Hudson. The Mahers came on railroad trains, or on steamboats; and this particular member of the family typifies the speed which those modern means of conveyance describe. That is to say, he, one of the descendants of a nineteenth century settler in Albany, has got ahead of many descendants of seventeenth century settlers, though the forefathers of the latter descendants had something like two centuries the start. Edward A. Maher, when a lad-he was born in the Fourth ward of Albany, May 20, 1846-was one of a class of active young Irishmen who still

occasionally make Canal street of that city a miniature Donnybrook fair. He used to watch "de cops," as such boys always do when on deviltry bent; was as ready and able to rally and fight as he still is to eat; and on the whole lived that hustling, self-dependent, self-reliant life that develops so many successful politicians. He is now regarded as the coming boss of local Democratic politics.

" I was looking over my desk last night," She sighed, and twisted a sparkling ring On her slender hand. "It is foolish quite To keep past records. They only bring

HER SOUVENIR. " Regrets and thoughts that we might have done More wisely-better in every way-If we'd had the knowledge we since have won; But yesterday never can be to-day."

I didn't mean *those* things. I only meant The bills for the dresses I bought last year." M. S. D





AN ELEMENT NOT COUNTED ON.

DUDE (courageously to himself)—"Aw—of course the vulga' people will guy me new bell crown, but we thoroughbweds will wear a thing in spite of pub-lic opinion, when it's so beastly stylish, don'tcherknow."

But he cannot brave the opinion of ye wee bit of a boy and his fes-tive snowball.

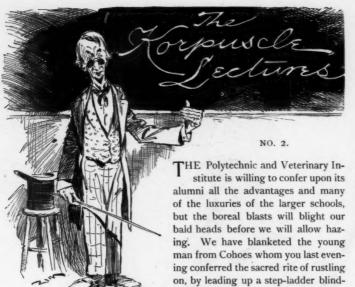
" Too true," I said ; " saddest tears are spent Over rhymes and love-letters." " Oh, my dear,

man for an age!" DE MASHER (*languidly*)—" I have not—er—kept myself—er—anywhere. In fact—er—don'tcher-know—I don't keep myself, I—er—live with the governor.

SO ENGLISH, YOU KNOW.

'Hallo, De Masher ! where have you kept your-self all this time? I haven't seen you at the Hoff-





folded and inducing him to clasp a greased pole, down which he slid ingloriously to the floor, thereby filling his sensitive breast with shame and pine splinters. You next stiffened his backbone, you claimed, by pouring cold water down his spine with a funnel. This must stop, or Professor Gouge and myself will sally out on your orgies some night and you will look next day as if you had been bobbing down State street, Albany, at an ice carnival. You will all step forward and lay your gum on the gumboard and the lecture will commence. My theme this morning is

BULLHEAD LUCK.

Whether this expression came into use from comparison with the humble fish whose name it bears, or from the similitude of the possessor of the above kind of luck to the fish, we cannot say. Anybody can have luck catching the bullhead. A brick for a sinker and an old ball of tarred rope for a line, with anything, from a piece of salt-pork to a rubber overcoat button, will do for bait. Industry is not necessary; just wake up and pull in the brick and the bullhead, like the flag of our country, is still there. You need not play him like a trout to tire him out before you land him. The bullhead is already tired, and he would just as soon be landed as watered. When a man gets a string of them as long as he can carry he comes home looking like an industrious rag-picker with a rope of old gum overshoes he has picked up in back alleys. He has had bull-

head luck. The ancients held that the bullhead was himself lucky. We are apt to attribute his formidable digestion and contentment under a regimen of old tin cans and fragments of old, discarded shoes to his serene disposition.

There are men who believe that Wellington at Waterloo and Grant at Vicksburg had bullhead luck. Vanderbilt and Stewart got their millions by the same attribute. These men put their hands deep down into their pockets to fill an aching void and murmur, "What bullhead luck!"

Please roll this fact around under your mental vision. When a man begins to believe in bullhead luck you can see a fine fringe begin to form on the bottom of his trousers. He begins to bag at the knee and get long in the seat. His shoulder-blades begin to make two shiny spots on the back of his coat and he begins to walk on his uppers. Nobody but Joseph Cook can tell us why his views have this effect, but so it is.

A belief in bullhead luck sustains the lotteries where fifty dollars are taken in for tickets and five dollars go out in prizes. A belief in bullhead luck keeps Wall street alive and neces-

sitates the use of a foolkiller as an adjunct of the city police. A belief in bullhead luck originated the western speculator who thinks he has foresight to select a town site, but he doesn't do it by a darn sight.

Bullhead luck is the father of the chromo tea store, the brass jewelry envelope and the tin watch.

Young men, there is no builhead luck. If you stand around and wait for it you will gather a precarious living from the cold hunks at back doors and shiver in the cast-off garments of a more active and yet generous man. When you see a man who has got there with both feet you will find that he has a ticket, and it has been punched for every station on the road.

When a bullhead has luck he uses it fike a bullhead. He

decorates his native town with a delicate pink tinge and rides through his luck with a full head of steam on and goes into the ditch at the first curve with a faint sizzle and a smell of burnt donkey's flesh.

As long as the swindlers and sharpers of the world can keep alive a belief in bullhead luck they are sure of a good living. In the game of life there is always a big percentage in favor of the dealer, therefore keep the cards in your own hands.

Luck is really success in a long, stern contest. Theories are like porous plasters, no good

until they are applied. Get down to hard work. If you have not the constitution and energy to undertake the arduous duties of an alderman or senator then choose the more simple labor of the wood-sawyer or coal-heaver. Do all the work you can between meals. This is recommended by all the eminent physiologists. I find by the reports of eminent travelers that the figure found erect amid the ashes of Pompeii supposed to be a faithful sentinel at the gate was a man waiting for bullhead luck. I am sorry to dispel a poetical idea, but it is true. A careful



SHE—" Dear me, what an *awfully* low-necked dress that actress wears, to be sure! I cannot make out how any woman can be so lost to a sense of her position as to dress in such a questionable manner. No wonder the papers have taken it up."

THE OLD PROFESSOR

measurement of his head and the hole the top of it had punched in his helmet shows that he had a pine-apple head. He believed in bullhead luck and was snowed under.

The janitor may unlock the door and let the class out.



A BAD STARTER.

THE TEACHER—" You've not advanced very far, have you?" THE NEW BOY—" I'm so darned bashful, marm, I don't dare t' step a foot nigher to ye."



THE LAST SCENE IN UNCLE GROVER'S CABIN-T "Put erside d' liddle playt'ings; Lay d' barnjo on d' flo': Hush yo' voices down t' nuffin, Liddle Eva's got ter go.



CABIN-THE DEATH OF LITTLE EVA DEMOCRACY. All them Doctors tried to pull her Frough d' sickness, —'twarn't no use Pills en braces, yarbs en mixtur's Jes' helped out ter cook her goose." SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHE CO.N.Y

306

JUDGE



TIMELY.

HERE is a strange paradox in weather economy this winter which makes both the ice-man and the coal-man sad. The ice-man is lugubrious because the indications are that he can't find the material to store for purposes of robbery next summer, and the coal-man feels the same way on account of having too much of his material for the same purpose on hand and shedded. In the midst of this trade tribulation it is refreshing to watch the small boy on the back pond. The ice has just skimmed the surface enough to bear his weight in places, and he is full of joy

for the reason that when he involuntarily sits down his basic point scrunches softly through without concussion, and the consequent wetness is easily assuaged by lying over a log on the shore and letting the warm sunshine play on the part involved. How the eccentricities of nature seem to even themselves!

HIS VALENTINE.

I sent my love a valentine, She guessed it came from me, And quick returned a tender line To say her heart was free. She's now my wife, and on my life, Though then I must have meant it; (Pray never tell my secret 1) Well-I wish I hadn't sent it, IONE L. IONES.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

Edith (aged twenty-three) —" Really, I'm astonished, Janie, that you have not more self-control. The idea of being so vexed because you have received a comic valentine! It should not cause you even to frown. A lady never allows herself to be controlled by her feelings in that way; never, under any circumstances! Is this what you are making such an ado about? (Reads.) 'A sauce-box.' Oh, Janie, this is very funny—it really is most comical. Look at the expression of that eye. What! you're not crying? Oh, I wouldn't be a baby whatever I might be. Why, here's another, 'A deceitful old maid.' This is too absurd! How could a girl of fourteen be an old maid?"

Jan'e (half smiling) —" That ain't mine, that's yours. Ma opened it in a mistake." Edith—" Mine? Who has dared to send such a valentine to me? Who has

dared—oh, if I can only find out the miserable—the contemptible wretch! Oh, dear, dear, dear! (Bursts into tears.) What have I ever done to deserve—oh, wh—__!" *Janie* (sotto voce)—" Who's the baby now?"

RULES OF SOCIETY IN REGARD TO VALENTINES.

Home-made valentines bespeak stinginess.

It is always more genteel to prepay the postage on valentines to your sweetheart. An inlaid mother-of-pearl valentine is not necessary where only a colored paper one is looked for.

If there is a snow-storm on St. Valentine's day be sure that there is nothing on your valentine about "slaying."

If your sweetheart is named Lucy, do not address an original verse to her. "Goosey" is the only word which rhymes with her name.



PURELY ACCIDENTAL.

OFFICER—" There, Dinah, after a long search all over the neighborhood, we have finally found these three shirts in your house. They were taken from 'Squire Pogram's clothes-line night before last." DINAH—" Huh, gemmens! I know'd dey's dah all de time.

DINAH—" Huh, gemmens! I know'd dey's dah all de time. Why didn't yer done axt me on de fust start? Yer see, I wuz takin' a short cut from meetin' on Sunday nite to 'scape de rain, and cummed fru de 'squiah's gwarden. It wuz dat dark I couldn't see nuffin', an' fus I know'd, kerslap went my umbriller agin de squiah's shirts a hangin' on de line. Co'se I know'd de dirty ole umbershook mussed up de shirt buzzums awfully, so de leas' I could do wuz to bring 'em home an' wash 'em up fur de missus. Fro 'em in dat cornah on de wood-box, an' when I get 'em done up I'll bring 'em ober to de 'squiah's."

CHEEK. He looked at her with glances bold, And thus his ardent wishes told: "O, could I dare, fair maid divine, To kiss that blooming cheek of thine !" Cried she, while eyes her anger speak: "Well, I admire your blooming cheek !"

Weak men are never over-bold, but they are often bowled over.





A SEVERE REPRIMAND.

OFFICER MURPHY—"Go on, yez droonken vagabond! There goes yer bottle inter the barrel, and yez'll go inter the station house if. Oi catch yez around this beat agin to-noight. Hear me talkin'?" "Great hiven ! Oi haven't tashted the loikes o' that whishky since Larry O'Flynn sold his place on the carner."

CARL PRETZEL'S FASHIONS.

Dresses vas shtill cut biased on der gore ; go plenty on der gore.

Shleefs vas cut "pompadored," mit some "looney drimmings" of point me out lace.

Grannydeen makes a bully low-neck dress.

A "Swiss over dot shkirt" vas more popular as Irish poplin. It is more neat und makes der bustle lift besser as der old shtyles of modern arkidecture.

A pink velvet dress vas very beautiful in der sunlight vhen trimmed mit a couble layers black plums.

It vas not a vulgar dress to inhabit vhile you vas pardooking of a frugal meal around der dinner table. By all means obtain a "trained shkirt," dhen all der

trouble of teaching it would been avoided, und vhen on it vill know its pishness.

Hats vas shtill worn on der back of der neck, so dot you could more easily display der false frizzes so popular mit bald-headed maedchens.

Black hats of all collars vas der rage now, und trimmed mit silk ribbons well watered.

Dhere is an effort to bring hoops into shtyle again by der koobers, but lumber dealers are getting up a remonshtrance about id.

Kid glofes vas sometimes worn at funerals und balls, but as der shtyles insist ubon so many buttons dot der price for 'em' vas pooty high ub, der poor could only tolerate 'em.

Der shendlemens shtill wear close.

Der shwell's coat vas made now mit a cut dot vas copied from der shtyles of some andique hop merchant, or vat he is better known by as a dancing master, mit a volumnious quandidy of cotton on der end of each shoulder to gib him ardificial shtrength.

Der pandyloons vas going out of date shlowfully. Dhey vas getting pinched ub, like der present attitude of der money market.

But vhile der "palm leaf" vas shtill a scarcity, I dink pandyloons vill run through der season or der lecks; at least it is hoped so by der knight of der goose.—*National Weekly*.:

"Is marriage a failure?" We were always inclined to the negative; but Annie R. Aldrich has a little poem in *Scribuer's* which somewhat shakes our convictions. It is about the worst indictment of matrimony we have yet seen. The subject is "Snow." Hear her:

Last year I watched it drift, and said With leaping heart and happy sigh, "The fair earth wears her bridal robe, So, soon, please God, shall I."

To-day, with quiet heart, I see The little flakes go whirling by, "The fair earth wears her winding-sheet, So, soon, please God, shall I."

Sticking-plaster is what should be on the walls of houses,-New Orleans Picayune.

A Parisian lady wears ball shoes with tiny watches set in the insteps. Presumably this enables her to keep time with her feet.—*Chicago Times*.

A Cincinnati school-teacher was offered \$15 in gold to learn the lessons she set for a twelve-year-old girl in a given time, and she tried it and failed. The wonder is that she tried it.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A cat-boat ought to be good in a squall.-Boston Gazette.

THE END OF THE HONEYMOON.

Young wife—" How the world moves! There's Bessie Gray, an old chum of mine, a graduate of the normal school, has just entered a medical college. She will soon be able to write M.D. after her name. Women are coming to the front, I tell you. Formerly girls were taught nothing but housekeeping." Young husband—" Yes, and now they're taught everything but housekeeping."—Boston Courier.

The small boy whose unwise father has given him a drum and a tin horn for Christmas somehow or other never seems to be the boy that breaks through the thin ice when he goes out skating.—*Somerville Journal.*

They have had some heavy snow storms in Canada already, and the farms are all covered. Some are covered with snow, and some are covered with mortgages.— *Vonkers Statesman*.

In Germany it is said to indicate good luck to have a spider spin his web downward toward you, but bad luck when he rises toward you. It is also a species of bad luck, if the spider is large, to have it drop down the back of your neck.—*Oil City Blizzard*.

A Boston paper suggests that steeples be constructed with hinges at the base, so that they can turn them down for painting. Another brilliant architectural idea would be to have a rope and tackle suspended over theatres, so that when a fire broke out during a performance the house could be lifted six or eight feet and permit the audience to exit in all directions. Of course the floor should not be drawn up at the same time.— *Norristown Herald*.

Russian count—"You nod gall dis winter, do you?" American freeman—"Huh! If you want to see winter weather in this country that would make all Russia shiver just you wait till spring."—Philadelphia Record.

A Newburg, N. Y., young man, Victor Beaumont, better known as "Wild Horse Charlie," announces that he will close his place of business about the middle of March and leave for Africa to go in quest of Stanley. It is to be hoped the various explorers who have started out to find this gentleman will not quarrel over him, when found, and bring him home piecemeal.—*Post-Express.* George—" Will you miss me when I'm gone, Ethel?" Maud—" Indeed I will." George—" Then I shall be so happy." Maud—" So shall I be." George—" Be what?" Maud—" Happy to miss you."—Buffalo Courier.

The Boston *Transcript* says that "the bustle has almost gone." When it is entirely gone the editor of the *Transcript* may rest assured that his wife will get a

About one-half the applicants for charity who call on George W. Childs threaten to commit suicide if he refuses to aid them, and he bobs up and accedes to the demand. He doesn't want his office mussed up.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"We are not hospitable, compared to the French," says the New York *Star.* Right you are. It seems good to meet a real duke in Paris and hear him say, "George, old boy, come up and make my palace your home while in Paree."—Ex.

Belva A. Lockwood defends the right and propriety of woman's proposing, in the New York *World*. It is for woman to propose and man to refuse, she insists. It turned out thus in the late election at least, and that's what's the matter with Belva, perhaps.—*Detroit Free Press*.

STATEMENT

new one.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, RICHARD A. MCCURDY, President.

For the year ending December 31st, 1888.

TOTAL ASSETS, -		-	_	-		-		-		•		\$	12	8	,082,153 56
Increase in Assets,			-		-		-		-		_		-		- \$7,275,301 68
Surplus at four per cent.,		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	\$7,940,063 63
Increase in Surplus,			-		-		-				-		-		- \$1,645,622 11
Policies in force,		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	158,369
Increase during year,	-		-		-		-		-		-		-		- 17,426
Policies written,		-		-		-						-			32,606
Increase during year,			-				-		-		-				- 10,301
Risks assumed,		-		-		-		-		-		-			\$103,214,261 32
Increase during year,	-		-		-		-		-		-		-		\$33,756,792 95
Risks in force		-		-				-		-		-		-	\$482,125,184 36
Increase during year,	-		-		-		-		-		-				\$54,496,251 85
Receipts from all sources,		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	\$26,215,932 52
Increase during year,			-		-				-		-		-		\$3,096,010 06
Paid Policy-Holders, -		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	\$14,727,550 22
THE ASSETS	A	R	E	-	IV	E	ST	E	D	A	S	F	DL	L	OWS:

\$126,082,153 56

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct. A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Year.	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884	\$34,681,420	\$351,789,285	\$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	368,981,441	5,012,634
1886	56,832,719	393 809,203	5,643,568
1887	69.457,468	427,628,933	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063
Y 97 Y	00		

NEW YORK, January 23, 1889.

	BOARD OF	F TRUSTEES.	
SAMUEL E. SPROULLS, LUCIUS ROBINSON, SAMUEL D. BARCOCK. GEORGE S. COE, RICHARD A. MCCURDY, JAMES C. HOLDEN, HERMANN C. VON POST, ALEXANDER H. RICE, F. RATCHFORD STARR,	Lewis May, Oliver Harriman, Henry W. Smith, Robert Olyphant, Grorge F. Baker, Jos. Thompson, Dudley Olcott, Frederic Cronwell, Julien T. Davies,	ROBERT SEWELL, S. VAN RENSELAER CRUGEM, CHARLES R. HENDERSON GEORGE BLISS, RUFUS W. PECKHAM, J. HOBART HERRICK, WM. P. DIXON, ROBERT A. GRANNISS, NICHOLAS C. MILLER,	HENRY H. ROGERS, JNO. W. AUCHINCLOSS, THEODORE MORFORD, WILLIAM BARCOCK, PRESTON B. PLUMB, WILLIAM D. WASHBURN. STUYVESANT FISH, AUGUSTUS D. JUILLIARD, CHARLES E. MILLER.
	ISAAC F. LLOYD	ISS, Vice-President. 2d Vice-President. N. Secretary. DER, Assistant Secretary.	
		ARTLETT, LL.D., Actuary.	
	MWELL, Treasurer.	JOHN A. FONDA	, Assistant Treasurer.

WM. W. RICHARDS, Comptroller, GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M.D.,

Comptroller. JOHN A. FONDA, Assistant Treas Comptroller. WM. P. SANDS, Cashier. ON, M.D., WALTER R. GILLETTE, M.D., E. J. MARSH, M.D., Medical Directors.

WM. G. DAVIES. Solicitor.

OUT OF DANGER.

A policeman had a narrow escape from death the other day. He had just moved a few feet from his post on the street when a runaway horse dashed directly over it.

A lady remarked that "it was a narrow escape for

that officer." "Oh, no," replied her companion ; " policemen never get run over, for they are never in the way."—National Weekly.

"The Dynamite Ship," by Donald Mackay, is a very interesting story of coming methods of war, from the Manhattan publishing house. It will remind the reader of Frank Stockton's "The War Syndicate," but the writer says it was written in the early months of 1884. We seem to be entering upon a period of gory romance. Is it one of the results of the war papers in the *Century*?

- When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

From Grover, the chief, to his right-hand man: "The 4th of March is approaching, Dan— Get ready to pack our clothes; Leave nothing in sideboard, cellar, or shelves, For remember that everything—even ourselves— On that day 'everything goes.'" —Oil City Blizzard.

Polish helps a man in society, but not when it is on his coat.—Boston Courier.

"DANDRUFF should never be neglected, because its natural end is in BALDNESS." "The persistence

ITCHING is peace-destroying and exhausting to the vital powers."

SCRATCHING is not nice, nor half as satisfying as a SHAMPOO with

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

which allays Itching, cures Dandruff and Skin Diseases, pre-vents Baldness and leaves the skin delightfully smooth, soft, elastic and healthful. Removes odors from perspiration, etc. **25 conts.** Druggists, or

THE PACKER MFG. CO., 100 Fulton St., NewYork. Sample, four stamps, it JUDGE is mentioned.



Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists, Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St , N.Y.

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



styles, quality, and prices cannot be beaten by any house in the Fur Trade.

HENRY SIEDE The 14th St. Furrier,

14 West 14th Street, New York, Between 5th and 6th Avenues. ESTABLISHED OVER 38 YEARS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.



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

JUDGË

She poured his coffee with extra care And carried it to his plate, She stood beside him and smoothed his hair And talked to him while he ate

She jumped to help him on with his coat And gave him a loving pat; She tied a 'kerchief around his throat And carefully brushed his hat.

He smiled to himself, for, although they Had been married but a year,

He knew the signs, so he paused to say, "What is it you want, my dear?"

She blushed a little and hung her head, Pouted a moment or so,

Then "Only a sealskin coat," she said, "A nice long one, dear, you know." —San Francisco Call.

If your complaint is want of appetite, try half wine glass Angostura Bitters before meals. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

If some of the ladies whose husbands find fault with the fuss made over female attire could get an insight into the mysteries of a tailor's shop—well, maybe they would have something to say.—*Merchant Traveler*.

Having upset the Cornell school of journalism with an order for a special dispatch on vaccination, the New York *World* should now ask Editor John L. Sullivan for the report of a prize-fight. There is nothing like having trained journalists on your staff.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

"Drafted In," by Faith Templeton, from the Bliss publishing company of this city, is a sequel to "The Bread-Winners." It seems from a casual glance to be a first-rate story; and its closing words, "This sequel belongs to the great hereafter," would seem to indicate that the lapse of time between the original and the sequel was deliberately contemplated.

Some men never like to be alone. Because a man is judged by his company, you know.— Yonkers Statesman.

A Wichita man hauled 800 cart-loads of dirt in one month, and the boom editor of the *Journal* published it as "800 transfers of real estate for the month."—*Kansas City Star.*

St. Peter (sternly)-" What good did you do in the world ?'

Miss McFlimsy—" Why, St. Peter, what a question! I am a Christian martyr. I danced myself to death at a charity ball."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"You may bring me some satanized crustaceans," said Miss Boston to the waiter. "Ma'm!" gasped the astonished menial. "Don't you understand me? I want deviled crabs." "Oh, yes'm. Bring 'em right away."-Idea.

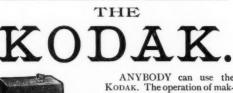
BOOKKEEPING FOR NEWSPAPERS.

Langworthy's Labor-Saving System-especially designed for keeping the accounts of newspapers and publishers. Refer to the JUDGE, New York Daily News, Albany Journal, Utica Globe, Union and Advertiser, Post-Express and Herald of Rochester. Correspondence solicited.

H. P. LANGWORTHY, Accountant, Rochester, N. Y.

Independent journalism is all right, but during a presidential campaign it must feel like a bound boy at a funeral.—*Albany Journal*.

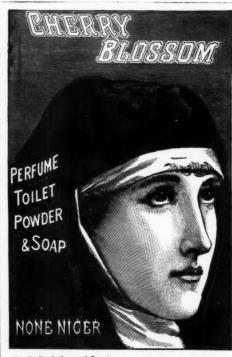
The new president of the Haytian Republic wants to have a standing army. His wish explains itself. There is not room in the island for an army to sit down.— Pheladelphia Times.



KODAK. The operation of mak-ing a picture consists simply of pressing a button. One Hun-dred instantaneous pictures are made without re-loading. No

dark room or chemicals neces-sary. A division of labor is offered, whereby all the work of finishing the pictures is done at the factory, where the camera can be sent to be re-loaded. The operator need not learn anything about photography. He can "press the button"—we do the rest. Send for conv of Komun but Send for copy of KODAK Primer, with sample photo-

graph. THE EASTMAN DRY PLATE AND FILM CO., Rochester, N. Y.



the Thigh Court of Justice 7, Mr Justice Chitty granted training Mr. George Reynold

OVERWORKED BUSINESS MEN.



The tax on the nervous energy of the successful business man of to-day is something tremendous. Not one of these men would think of imposing on another one-quarter of the burden they will cheerfully assume themselves. Fortunately in Beecham's Pills medical science has provided an agent that will enable Nature to keep the supply of nervous energy equal to the fearful demand. The first sign of overwork shows itself in a weak stomach and a disordered liver; Beecham's Pills act like magic on these two organs, restoring the one almost immediately to a robust condition, and regulating and purifying the other instantly. They cost but 25c., but are worth "a guinea a box."

Beecham's Pills are now being introduced into the United States through their agents, Messrs. B. F. ALLEN & Co., 365 and 367 Canal Street, New York, who if your druggist does not keep them, will mail you a sample box on receipt of 25 cents. cial.

PREPARED ONLY BY THOMAS BEECHAM, ST. HELENS, LANCASHIRE, ENGLAND,

JUDGE

A New England school-boy defines a volcano as a "burning mountain which vomits forth fire, smoke and red lavender."—*Boston Traveler*.

THE MEDAL OF EXCELLENCE

has recently been awarded to

IDEAL FELT TOOT BULISHER MUNIMU

BY THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, OF NEW YORK, The Judges of Award being

DRS. DAVENPORT, WOODWARD and MILLER. Three Prominent Dentists of New York City. nine its Construction. Ascertain its results and you will other.

A Perfect Polisher. Thorough Cleanser

AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Its Economy. Holder (imperishable) 35 cents. Polishers only need be renewed. 18 (boxed) 25 cents. Dealers or mailed.

HORSEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, UTICA, N. Y.

CRAMPS OF THE MUSCLES.

John I. Wood, of Stratford, Ont., was cured of cramps in the legs by wearing Allcock's Porous Plasters. Mr. Wood says :

Some three months ago I was taken very sick with severe pain in the small of my back over the kidneys. The pain in the small of thy back over the kidneys. The pain was excruciating. I applied an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER over the affected region and had relief almost within an hour. At the same time, in conjunction with this trouble, I had very great nervous disturbance, affecting my legs with cramps so I could scarcely sleep. Meeting with such success with my back I applied a plaster under the knee on each leg, and in three days was completely cured, and have never been troubled in either way since."

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



309

LIEBIC COMPANY'S

EXTRACT OF MEAT.

Finest and Cheapest Meat Flavoring Stock for Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. As Beef Tea, "an invaluable tonic." An-

Genuine only with fac-simile of Justus von Liebig's signature in blue across label. Sold by Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists

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

75 Words a Minute Attained

PEWRITERS.



Soden Mineral Pastilles are doubly valuable, inasmuch as they produce simultaneously the most favorable effect upon the organs of digestion. In catarrh of the stomach, hemorrhoids, and habitual constipation, they cause the healing and restoration of the diseased organs by reason of their exceedingly mild action. For sale by all Druggists. Should your Druggist not keep them, please address,

Sole Agency for the U. S., Soden Mineral Springs Co. (Limited), 15 Cedar Street, N. Y.



Arnold Constable A SPRING SILKS. INDIA PONGEES, CORAHS, Self-Colors and Printed Designs. Unrivaled for Durability and Wear. Broadway & 19th st. NEW YORK. LEADING HOTELS. NEW YORK CITY. BREVOORT HOUSE. BILL . FIFTH AVESUE (near Washing ... NEW YORK. TUREY. Proprietor. O. B. LIBBEY, HOTEL GLENHAM, VENUK (between 21st and 22d streets) NEW YORK. FIFTH AVE 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. STURFEVANT 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. rner Broadway and 29th Street, New York. J. H. BRESLIN & BRO., Proprietors. Corner Bro ALBANY, N. Y. KEELER'S HOTEL. d 28 MAIDEN ALBANY, N. Y. UTICA, N. Y. ST. JAMES HOTEL, UTICA, NEW YORK. SMITH & PATTEN, Proprietors. BUSINESS INDEX. Printing Establishment, DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE, 45-51 Rose Street. New York. (Printer of JUDGE.) "NOT MUCH," only this, SLEEPER'S N. & S. has no equal in America 1661,911 Trade-Mark, Registered Dec. 20, 1887 S. S. SLEEPER & CO., Factory, Boston, Mass. **CANDY** box, by express, prepaid west of New York and east of Denver, of the best Candies in the World, put up pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. GUNTHIER, Confectioner, 312 State St., Chicago 400 RECITATIONS AND READINGS. We will send to any address on receipt of 30 cents, a handsome book, bound in paper cover, and con-taining 400 of the best recitations ever issued, Address, J. S. OGILVIE, Publisher, 57 Rose Street, New York.

311

