

Judoe

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THE SIAMESE TWINS.



Judge

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

President
Vice-President
Art Department
Editor

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NO COMPROMISE WITH JUSTICE means no compromise with death, Mr. Czar.

PROVERB—No woman can serve two managers, especially if one be the prince of Wales.

CLEVELAND'S ACTIONS speak as loud as Hill's words. "I am *not* a Democrat," says Grover.

WE DO NOT THINK it a foregone conclusion that Murderer Titus will be pardoned before 1896.

THE HARRISONIAN PERIOD has the requisite simplicity, but it didn't seem to help our Carter any.

IF THERE IS ANYBODY that Rider Haggard didn't steal from let the gentleman put in his claim at once.

A FAIR EXCHANGE being no robbery, how would it be to send Englishmen over to Ireland for trial?

AN ALBANY PAPER speaks of the late Mr. Saxe as Albany's poet. He certainly was during the closing years of his life.

IT IS TO BE NOTED that the West Shore express robber has not yet been caught writing articles for the *Evening Sun*.

AFTER ALL, there is no man who has so little liberty as the emperor of Russia. The men he keeps slaves have made a slave of him.

ERNEST HOWARD CROSBY ran 400 ahead of his ticket. There must have been some first-rate electioneering, and yet E. H. C. wants high license.

WHEN CARTER HARRISON remarked that he needed a rest the entire American public arose as one man and shouted, "Give it to him, give it to him!"

IT MIGHT BE WORTH WHILE to get up a high license for the radical temperance agitator. Here is a kind of intemperance that has not been properly attended to.

LONDON HAS A CRAZE for everything American. A fair exchange is no robbery, but we do hope they won't take to the wholesale murder of young women over there.

"JIMMY" IS NOT necessarily a pet name.

Thus, when there was a burglary in the eighth ward recently, the Hon. Amos Blank Cummings hastily threw the middle portion of his cognomen out of the window and sat down to his poker with a look which seemed to say it had never been in his possession.

IN CONNECTION WITH Carter Harrison's refusal to sacrifice himself we may say that we have suspicions not only of the administration but of the late John Calvin.

OSCAR WILDE HAS written a story lampooning Americans; and we must say, remembering their indorsement of Oscar, that he can't possibly say anything too mean of them.

A LARGE NUMBER of Philadelphians have been in New York lately; but we feel authorized to say that the closing of the poker dens in the quaker city has nothing to do with it.

THE ONLY FIGHT the war department is interested in just now is one between Secretary Endicott and Philip Sheridan, and Philip is a bad man to whip, little man of Massachusetts.

THEIR EXTRAVAGANT GENEROSITY.

The Republicans of the legislature are furnishing lots of fun for the governor, and giving him, with unprecedented liberality, points that will be of much value to him in coming politics. The boys always were good-hearted, but the generosity which robs itself is too dreadfully generous.

IT IS THE OPINION of Mr. Pulitzer that Mr. Dana abuses the president too coarsely and too much. We are to suppose, perhaps, that Mr. Pulitzer claims a monopoly of that business.

IT IS NOTICEABLE that Dan Lamont does his shopping to a large extent at the custom house. Of course the little man doesn't smuggle, but that kind of purchasing has a suspicious look.

HIS WAY.

The most hopelessly intoxicated man we ever saw was labeled "Prohibition." He said between hiccoughs that he was a radical. He declared that between sobriety and excess there was no honorable point. They closed his mouth with sealing-wax, marked him "Not to be aroused till after the resurrection," and laid him away carefully on a shelf. But he will probably be in at the judgment to take the management of the proceedings.

YOUNG EDWARD, son of the prince of Wales, being infatuated with Lady Churchill, has shown a soundness of judgment in connection with an inheritance of foolishness that is quite creditable.

A CONTEMPORARY EXPECTS Mr. Bayard to apologize for letting a United States soldier get in the way of some Mexican bullets. How absurd that is! Mr. Bayard will merely send his regrets.

THE WRONG EMOTION.

"My boy," says Robert J. Burdette, "God hates a mugwump." Verily it is not true. This is a new order of creation, knowledge of which has not yet penetrated the celestial sphere. But suppose it has? Hate, Robert? That is a large word. It describes what may be a dignified emotion. Hate mugwumps, Robert? Hate lizards? Hate tadpoles? Now by the six-syllabled anathema of the indicted boodler! that is a grossly misplaced word.

THE LETTERS of "Clara Belle" which are written by men are not as readable as the original documents, but they are so eminently respectable as to give one confidence in human nature again.

TO THE PRESIDENTS of the various railroad companies—Pray, gentlemen, keep your courtesies rigidly at home. What! would you have us violate the inter-state enactment? Never, gentlemen—never!

LET US REFORM OUR NEIGHBORS.

There is a saloon in the capitol building at Albany. During the progress of the Crosby bill the advocates of it met frequently in this saloon and discussed temperance over their glasses; and it is a fact just worth mentioning that one of the main arguments for the bill was that it applied only to New York and Brooklyn. Ah what



Design for an Easter bonnet.

a consistent, beautiful world it is, and how rapidly the buds and blossoms of the spring are lifting themselves to the gentle breezes thereof!

IT COUNTS FOR FREEDOM.

The English government is doing the best work for Irish freedom that has yet been done. To abolish trial by jury is to invite the opposition of the civilized world, and when an Irish orator talked resistance to that oppression he was applauded not only by Mr. Gladstone but by public sentiment everywhere. A government that resorts to that kind of tyranny is too entirely a menace to every citizen to expect success, and if Mr. Gladstone lives a little longer he will go back to the place he left a few months ago.



THE BASE-BALL FEVER.
 RECTOR (with tremendous force)—“Do you ask me to believe that even after this shameful treatment, Jacob was put out?”—
 SPORT-LOVING DEACON (waking up suddenly)—“Yes, he was, an’ Kelly never’d a reached second if”—(and the organ played softly.)

THE GENERAL STRAWBERRY.

The buds are here. The blossoms are trying to unfold themselves. The first robin has piped his little pipe. On the streets the man carries his overcoat on his arm, meanwhile mopping his heated forehead with the linen in his disengaged hand. The woman from up north comes to us in a fur cloak and weeps bitterly as the dust settles upon the same. There is a great scrambling for Europe, and talk turns to the watering-places. From Mexico comes news of advancing cholera and the quarantining of places along the border, and there are apprehensions in southern towns of yellow fever. It is spring. It will be remembered that we predicted it.

THE ENTERPRISE THAT IS TOO SOON.

The repeated report that Mr. Bayard is about to be married suggests some things. The secretary only recently buried his wife and daughter, and may be supposed to be in no haste to assume unnecessary festivities. Possibly the lady in the case has some feeling too. It isn't entirely proper, however enterprising it may be, to announce an engagement as the result of an acquaintance formed at the funeral of one's wife or one's husband. We have always admired the newspaperman who habitually associated births with the announcements of marriages, and at the same time it somehow produced embarrassment that might better have been avoided.

WATCH IT!

The JUDGE begins its twelfth volume with this number. While there is a lamentable absence of the old faces and peculiarities that have given it inspiration during the years of its existence—and it is a consoling reflection that where our old friends are now there is no joke which is malicious and satire flourishes without its sting—there is a sufficiency of new men and new ideas and new absurdity to keep the pencil and the pen at work, at the same time that there is, year by year, a largely increasing appreciation of the work they do.

During the year and a quarter that the JUDGE has been in its present hands it has jumped from a modest circulation to one that is probably greater than that of any other satirical journal in the world, while it has more patrons than those of most of them put together. This is success enough to begin with; but it is merely a hint as to that which is to come.

We print for glory as well as for self—
 Watch the new volume and see for yourself.

THE SITUATION IN EUROPE.

“What was that?” inquired the czar, casually picking up a lock of his hair that seemed to have been cut away by invisible shears. “Merely a shot from a stray nihilist,” was the reply of his attendant. “It appears to

me,” said the czar. “that the unreconstructed enemy is getting to be rather skillful. He'll disfigure my countenance next.” The czar twisted for himself a new cigarette and walked contemplatively along the terrace of the Gatschina palace. As he neared the turn there was an explosion some distance off, attended with the loss of three buildings and the same number of lives. “Pyrotechnics?” inquired the czar. “No, your majesty,” said the attendant; “merely another attempt upon your life.” “Really, this is becoming annoying,” said the czar, blowing a cloud of smoke through his lips and resuming his walk.

“There has come, sire,” said the attendant, after a few moments, putting his finger on a telegraph dispatch held in the opposite hand, “news of a terrible insurrection in Rattelebangski, in which fifty persons were killed and as many wounded. The town has been sacked and the soldiery have already been organized into a court-martial and have tried and executed the remainder of the populace.” “Wherefore?” inquired the czar. “It's of no great consequence,” replied the attendant. “Merely another attempt on your majesty's life.” “My suffering country!” exclaimed the czar, lifting his eyes heavenward. “We must have war. It is the only method of safety. Tell my ministers to examine our accounts with the various nations excepting Germany. If we don't have war my people will destroy themselves from the cradle to the sarcophagus.”

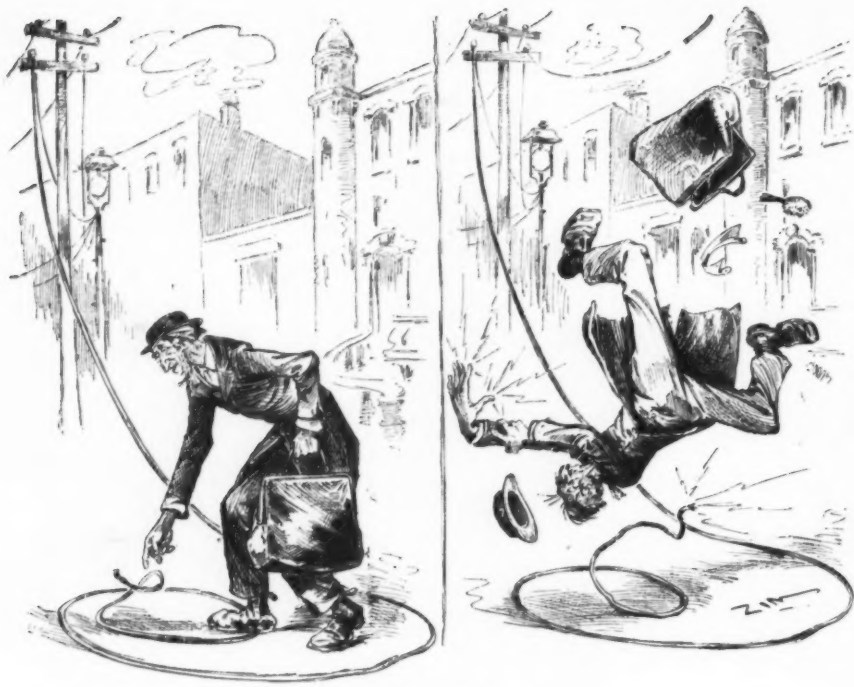
He twisted another cigarette and gloomily lost himself within the darkness.

THE EDITOR of the Detroit Free Press says he doesn't care a cent about the lap of spring. Now perhaps that accounts for it. The gentle maiden feels so bad that she doesn't care whether she smiles or not. Out with your copper, young man! Shall you break the poor girl's heart with your infernal indifference?

IT IS TO BE NOTED that Brother Blaine moves around very quietly, but he moves. He makes no noise. If he were to fix his fences, Brother Sherman, he would have his axe muffled, and every post-hole would be invisible from centre to circumference. It seems to be his way about this time of the off years.



MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.
 FARMER RYESTRAW—“You doesn't have ter advertise in them papers when you have plenty of gals passin' this ere post, an' that's better, you bet.”



FALSE ECONOMY.

"Ther yain't no one a lookin', 'n' I might hev thet air wire ter put 'raound my hog-pen."

NOTE.—The small facilities which our artist has enjoyed for seeing people struck by lightning may excuse any want of action in his sketch.

Hum of the Court.



Fee, fi, fo, fum! I smell the blood of a Hungarian Jew.—*I. Shafer.*

In Buffalo the economical traveler puts up at the hotel nearest the popular cemetery. It saves travel.

A man in Wisconsin chopped out two bears instead of the coon of which he was in search.

It is seldom that such bonanzas are unexpectedly encountered—that at least is the opinion of the bear.

There is culture in recent Boston education which insists on mentioning John L. Sullivan as the cub of the universe.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says in a poem that she has lost the way to happiness. Very well; there are columns devoted to wants.

The king of Denmark prefers soldiers with large noses. That is a mere sentiment. What he wants is soldiers with fleet heels.

Miss Goodale, poet, who is teaching Indians out west, says the Indian always sleeps late. The untutored red man is getting civilized pretty fast.

"If the boys of eighteen are unsound," says the *Detroit Free Press*, "what is to become of our next generation of men?" Use Thompson's all-curing salve and soul-lifting elixir.

A recent meteor carried the name Carter Harrison. It was at first supposed to be a fragment of the tail of a comet, but there wasn't enough left of it on striking the ground to wiggle.

The prince of Wales gave a tolerably good performance on the occasion of Mrs. Potter's first appearance; but his main support—were refer to Alexandra of Denmark—was unavoidably absent.

They tell of a California mother who wept because her little boy couldn't say his prayers in French as well as English. Soho! they have begun to teach that language up there too, have they?

The czar of Russia has no stipulated salary. He has all the money he wants; but there is nothing methodical in connection with his government except the regular plots of the men who want to kill him.

The man at Henderson, Ky., who has forgiven his wife four times for running off with other men proposes to run up to the seventy times seven; but unhappily the supply of men is likely to run out.

It is English to rise in every public assemblage when the band strikes up "God Save the Queen"; and it is American to make the in-

quiry, "What is the matter with those people—are they troubled with worms?"

They say that Bertha von Hillern often walks twenty-five miles a day when on a sketching tour. Art is art; but there is something in the nature of a walking-match in these exercises.

Only one room at Red Top can be kept warm in cold weather. You observe this. If the distinguished sovereigns had been married three or four years they would be able to warm the entire inner atmosphere.

Not one-fourth of the marriageable girls in Washington society have captured husbands during the past season. They have their revenge, however. Not one-fourth of the marriageable men have captured wives.

The *Free Press* speaks indignantly of Detroit undertakers who don't know how to run a funeral. The *Free Press* must learn to be just. The time of the gentlemen is largely employed on the city's funny newspapers.

John C. Eno, having been honest enough to let his father pay up his stealings, is ready to return and be forgiven. He is eminently calculated to re-ornament some of our best society, but it will be well to get new locks for all the doors.

Senator Hoar tells of a bridal couple who had to pass through a snow-tunnel to get to the sleigh awaiting them, and says it is a pretty incident. We don't see anything pretty about it. They were practical persons and didn't propose to be left.

Some Washington ladies assert that Miss Cleveland opposes the low-necked dress because she "hasn't the figure" for that kind of envelope. It is an obviously malicious assertion, but the lady can afford to ignore it. Time makes all things even.

The girls of Vassar college insist upon wearing the cap and gown. It is melancholy enough; but so long as they have no yearning for the plug hat and tobacco we shall get along well enough.

Cabbage and civilization are not necessarily synonymous; yet the savage Geronimo has never been half so well employed as in the raising of the former. Throughout a long life he has never raised anything but hair, if we may except a few experiments in poker.



A CLASH OF AUTHORITY.

YACHTSMAN—"Who owns this vessel?"
 SKIPPER—"You do, sir."
 YACHTSMAN—"Why did you set that spinnaker without asking me, then?"
 SKIPPER—"You were below, sir, and she needed it in a hurry."
 YACHTSMAN—"Well, sir, I want it distinctly understood that hereafter, if the boat is even sinking, you are to come to me and ask permission for her to do it. Good morning, sir."

THE FLIRT'S EASTER THOUGHTS.



My conquests last season this Easter
I rejoice every time I recall ;
On my charms there was many a feaster,
But I have outwitted them all.
Yet, despite every prompting of duty,
I fear that I might have been rash
If Tom had a little more beauty
Or Jack had a little more cash.

What though I am heartless and fickle,
A girl is a girl for all that !
When Love's touch commences to tickle
The coldest heart goes pit-a-pat.
A flirt is no match for sly Cupid,
Even this I am willing to say ;
And had Clarence not acted so stupid
I am sure he had carried the day.

Papa is provoked I should tarry,
He wishes me off of his hands ;
I'm afraid he will want me to marry
Some booby with titles and lands.
How pa talks as though he'd dissect me !
" You have not a heart, as I live !"
Ah well, then how can he expect me
To give what I have not to give ?

JAMES JAY O'CONNELL.

OLD CHOCOLATE'S TARGET PRACTICE.

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

So' eyes am bettah 'n no eyes.
One saddle ull fit anv mule's back.
De nearer sundown de busier de lazy man.
Ef yo' want a good 'scuse git one ob a lazy man.
Yo' mus' hab a stout hook ef yo' fish in de deep.
Piety an' ole age am easy in each oddah's comp'ny.
Yo' can't 'scape de rain by stan'in' undah de eaves.
Ef yo' len' a man seed he ull want toe borry yo' scythe.
De doctah an' de lawyah allers makes yo' t'ink ob bad luck.
Yo' kin 'spute wid de muzzle ob a gun, but yo' take big chances.
Dar am a pow'ful sight in habit an' bringin' up. Yo' can't scar' a

fly wid a hammer in a blacksmif's shop.

'Ta'n't allus de man dat drives in de nail w'o hangs his hat on hit.

Yo' fawgit a kin'ness easy, but yo' allus keep a wrong in mem'ry.

De chicken in de shell am boun' to know mo' en de hen dat hatches hit.

De lis'nin' man yo' nebah kin measha, but de man dat talks meashas hisse'f.

Heaben a'n't gwine toe be a big place ef all de angels am got f'om dis yer wol'.

Dar er ez much diff'rence 'tween a threat an' a blow ez 'tween a tree an' hits shadow.

De pusson w'at am allus satisfied wid twelve cents w'en a shillin' am due 'im am allus po'.

'Case yo' see a jack-rabbit's track in de snow a'n't no sign dat yo'll hab jack-rabbit fo' dinnah.

J. A. WALDRON.



"COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE."

LITTLE POINTERS.

Many hens cackle, that lay no eggs.
A first-class cook often makes an extravagant housekeeper.
Finding a horseshoe is said to bring good luck, but nothing is told about the poor devil whose horse lost it.
The Pennsylvania girls who went to Salt Lake City probably thought it better to have a Mormon husband than none at all.
If the legion of writers on cooking were obliged to test their recipes by paying the expenses of the materials used and eating the

pies, cakes, etc., there would be less recipes published and a vast decrease of dyspepsia.

Chickens just dote on corn, but a whole brood will sometimes leave plenty of corn in the barnyard to wander round in search of something else to eat.

E. R. RIALE.

AN EASTER SMILE.

"What are you going to have?" said Merritt, setting them up.

"Well, as this is Easter," replied Pentweasel, chuckling to himself, "I guess I'll take an egg-nog in honor of the occasion."

EXACTLY WHAT IT WAS.

Minister—"I wish you could do something with the choir to stop that constant chewing of gum. It's detestable."

Leader—"No, it isn't; it's spruce."



CRUS'ING THE MIND READER.

MR. SOFTY (to rich widow)—"I've read my mind. Constance, and I cannot live without you."

MRS. CONSTANCE—"This sudden shock is awful. Mr. Softy."

MR. SOFTY—"You must have noticed my devotion—my uttuh devotion."

MRS. CONSTANCE—"It isn't that, you know, but the discovery all at once that you have a mind!"

A SONG FOR SPRING.

[From any current magazine.]



THE feet of the snow-hill grasses stalk
Through low-lying fields afar,
Sphere over sphere the planets walk,
Each star is a perfect star;
But I ask in my mind's wierd, mut-
tered talk,
What man is?—what women are?

I ask of the unborn lily bell,
I ask of the poison bane,
I ask of the tramp and the heavy
swell,
I ask of the mad and sane,
I ask of heaven, I ask of hell—
And I ask of them all in vain.

When the rose uncovers her sleepy ear
To the violet's mute blue brow,
When the daisy wakes with a songful cheer,
I may tell you then, I trow,
What women are and what man is, dear,
But I cannot tell you now.

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.



EXPLAINED.

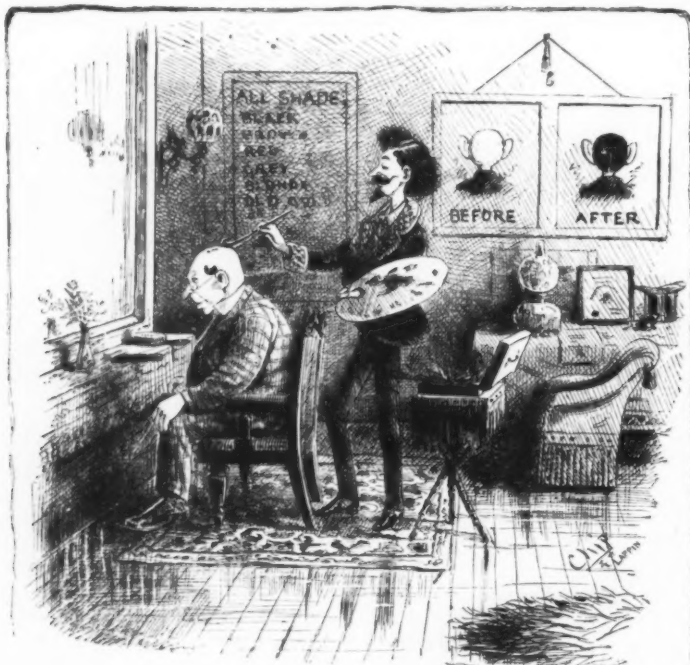
LANDLORD—"I'm afraid you are not having a very good time, sir. Why don't you go out more? There are some beautiful walks around here, and"
GUEST (on vacation)—"Walks? No, thank you. I'm a New York postman."

A TOUGH JOB.

"You look played out," said Merritt. "Did you sit up at poker all night?"
"No; I had a worse job than that," replied Terwilliger. "I tried to convince my wife that she could have her old bonnet made over to look as good as new."

CONCLUSIVE.

Mr. Snodkins—"But, Ethel, upon my word this is terrible! Your bills are a third larger than they were last time."
Mrs. Snodkins—"But, Alphonse, that is impossible, for I bought every single thing I saw marked 'half price' and 'given away' and 'save your money,' and you know you say yourself that money saved is money made."



A NEW BRANCH OF ART—HAND-PAINTED HAIR.

CAPILLARY ARTIST—"I can assure you, sir, the hair will look so natural that you will be compelled to part it every morning."

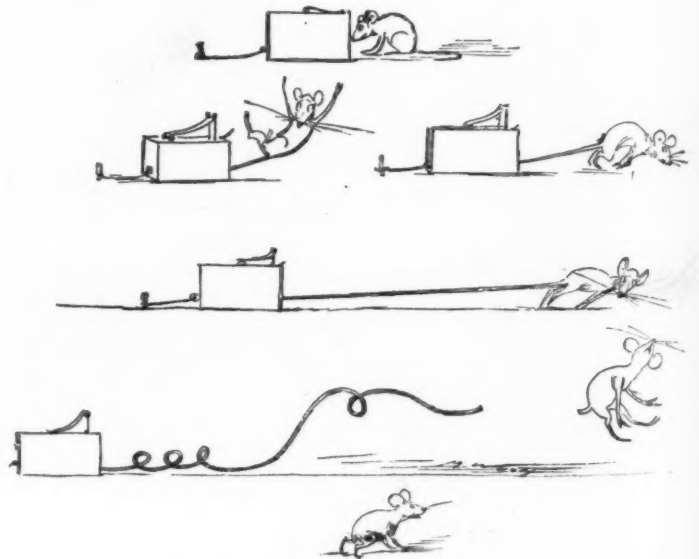
THE MORALS OF MUSIC.

SCENE—Drawing room. Lady at piano, singing visibly. Men apart.
De Browne—"Upon my word! The gyrl is absolutely without conscience, don't ye know?"
Van Smith—"How's that? I thought you did not even know her name."
De Browne—"No more I do! But ye cawn't say there's anything of the still, small voice about that, cawn you?"
Van Smith, being from Chicago, does not see it."

A GOOD GUESS.

"I hardly know what this poem is worth," said a tangle-headed poet, "so perhaps I'd better not set any price on it."
"I guess," returned the editor, wrestling with the first line, "you have hit upon its value exactly."

Patches a'n't han'some an' holes a'n't comf'ble, but hit a'n't a hangin' 'fense to weah edah.



DON'T MEDDLE.

A moral without a tail.

THE EASTER BONNET.



Some dainty quirks of satin,
Filigree and laces;
How chipper and how "pat" in
They look, those pretty faces.

The Macam, the Kingfisher,
The Osprey and the Loon
Are out to take an airing
At the mat. this afternoon.

Ornithologically speaking,
The collection is complete,
For ev'ry *rara avis* stuffed
You meet upon the street.

The bells of Easter ringing
Bring out the pretty bonnet
With lots of defunct bipeds
All disarranged upon it.

The charming belle's a creature
Who's religion's second-
handed

When the season of display's
arrived
With Easter bonnets landed.

Now bowed in sham devotions
Within her cushioned pew,
She quivers with commotion
At her neighbor's hat in view.

Quite taken up with gazing,
So sorely she's perplexed
If you ask her after services—
"My dear, what was the text?"

But question her on bonnets,
She'll answer, I declare—
Her heart's beyond religion,
But the little hat got there.

H. S. KELLER.

Col' wedder makes Sambo promise a pow'ful lot ob 'dustrious t'ings
dat he ull fawgit w'en de sun gits waam.

APPROPRIATE EASTER GIFTS.

- The waiter—A tip.
- The widow—A new husband.
- The bunco-steerer—A wide berth.
- Your bad habits—The shake.
- The grass widow—Alimony.
- The turfman—A sure thing.
- The collection basket—A button.
- The cold young man—The mitten.
- The negro minstrel—A chestnut.
- The London actress—A reputation.
- John L. Sullivan—A strong punch.
- The doctor—Some of his own medicine.
- The fellow that looks like you—The devil.
- The barnstormer—A pair of strong shoes.
- The man you mistook—A slap in the back.
- Dar ain't no crop dat pays ez much to de acre ez sof wuds.



NOT USED TO 'EM.

Remarkable impression produced upon Cousin John of Goodyville by a number of ladies in full-dress (?) seated behind some flowers.

ON A SPARE DIET.

"Jehosaphat!" exclaimed the corpulent ex-alderman, weighing himself and finding a deficiency of twenty pounds, "how glad I am that Easter is here at last. Another month of Lent and I would be as thin as a rail."

LOOKING OUT FOR HIMSELF.

"What's the matter, pa?" asked Mamie. "Don't you like Charlie?"
"Yes; it isn't that," replied the old man, "but you should have married him before Lent."

"But what difference would that have made?"
"All the difference in the world," he returned. "Because then your husband would have paid for your Easter bonnet instead of your poor father."

De squawk ob a chicken in a cullud camp meetin' ud wake mo' consenses dan de mos' powful suhmon.

JUDGE'S FABLES.

THE CHICKEN AND THE TROUT.

A Chicken which had just escaped from the shell scampered down to the brookside, where she met a young Trout.

"Rejoice, brother," she cried; "Lent is over and I also have just escaped Easter sacrifice."

Then they both made a snap at a Fly.

"Ah," mused the Fly as he buzzed away, "this appetite for slaughter runs through all creation. By the way, I must hunt up something nice for my own dinner."



THE FIRST QUARREL.

"I never thought when I left my beautiful home," sobbed the young wife, "that I would ever be dependent upon such a mean man as you. There is a sentiment in the new Easter bonnet that I have always held most dear."

"But you should be a little reasonable, love," returned the harassed young man. "Just think how dear it must seem to me on ten dollars a week."

INCONVENIENT.

Between children.

"Do you know, Lily, Uncle Ernest is going to give me a talking doll."

"A talking doll—that really talks?"

"Of course."

"Well, then, I just would not have it. If you do anything naughty she'll be mean enough to go tell your mamma."

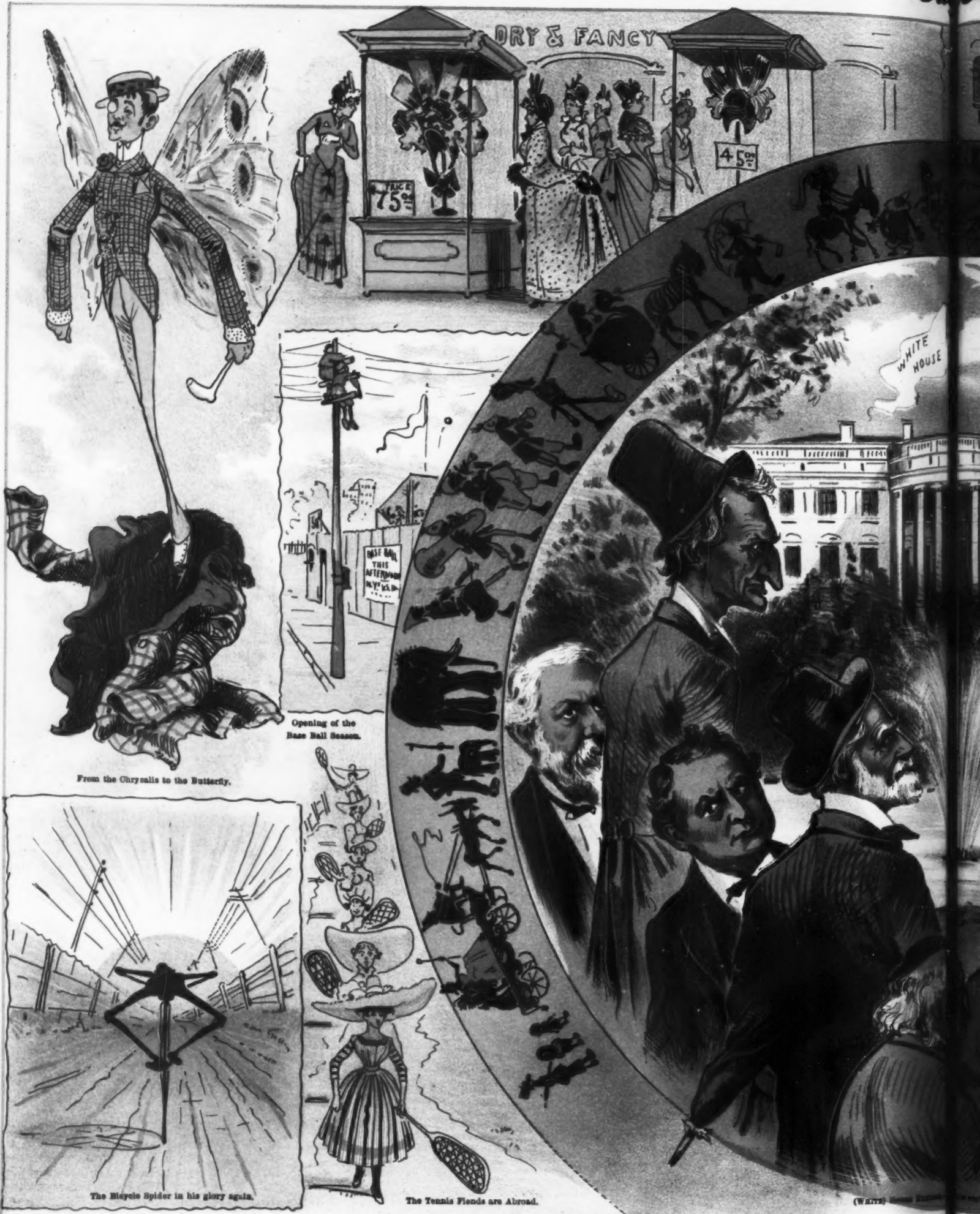
WESTERN COURTESY.

"Seems to me I've seen you before, stranger."

"Reckon yer hev, pard."

"Where in blank was it?"

"Damfino. Which corner is yer ranch in?"



DRY & FANCY

PRICE 75¢

45¢

WHITE HOUSE

Opening of the Base Ball Season.

From the Chrysalis to the Butterfly.

The Bicycle Spider in his glory again.

The Tennis Fiends are Aboard.

(White)

THE SECRET TO MARXON—"Don't you point any lies about me this Spring, for I'm a bad snake."

EDITORIAL ROOMS



TRAMP, SINGING—"Home, Sweet Home, be it ever so humble, there's no place like Home."



THE PRESENT TENANT WILL OCCUPY THESE PREMISES UNTIL MARCH 1888.

The Circus comes!

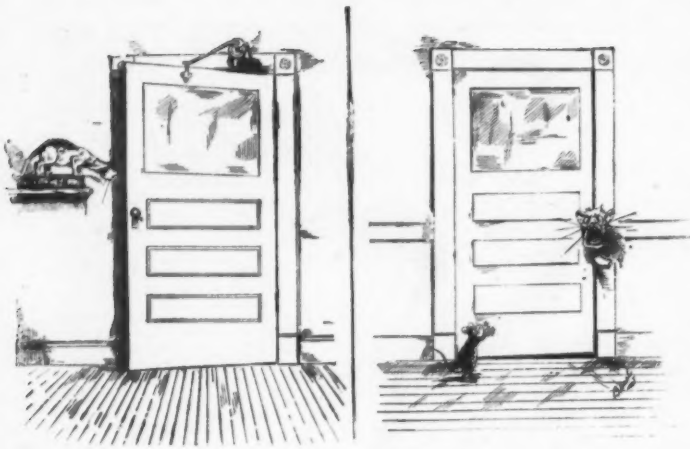


The usual Spring posts.



"Your poem is respectfully declined."

HAMILTON



OUR AUTOMATIC DOORS.

When the office boy goes out pussy sees a mouse in the hall, and jumps for it.

But the door gets there just the same.

Judge's Charge.

AN UNAVOIDABLE CONCLUSION.

The suppression of the dives is bad for the bad men in the swim.

GIVE IT UP.

Speaking of the Coronet, a contributor says, "Good wine needs no Bush—does a good yacht?" We know not what others may think, but as for us we must do as the Dauntless did.

THE OPENING SACRIFICE.

In Memphis, Tenn., thus early in the season fourteen persons have been poisoned by ice-cream. There is but one way. The high-license principle must be applied with rigidity to this deleterious compound.

IT IS NOT FAIR.

The Missouri man who was made to pay \$57 for kissing a neighbor's wife was thereby robbed of the privilege of buying his own wife an Easter bonnet. Thus, as in most cases, the penalty of misdoing fell very largely upon the innocent.

TOO LATE TO PROSECUTE.

William Kissane, alias W. K. Rogers, who escaped the law thirty-five years and built up a fortune and a name as an honest man within that time, has worked out his redemption, and the law cannot follow him further without a confession of weakness that it cannot afford to undergo.

OUR HAY-SEED SOVEREIGNS.

Some of the country friends of the Crosby license bill voted for it and argued for it on the ground that it didn't apply to the whole state. That is to say, they were quite willing to reform the people of this wicked locality, but they proposed to take their own time for their own reformation. And yet they don't live in Massachusetts, which claims the sole right to improve the moral condition of every section of the globe except its own.



PRODIGALITY.

"Be gosh, I spend my money when I come to town! Give us a bolivar."

SUBJECT FOR DISCUSSION.

The average man was born lazy, according to the *Liverpool Post*. Not as to his voice, we think; and yet the average woman can beat him in this particular and not half try.

THINK OF IT.

Mrs. Langtry succeeded despite her association with the prince of Wales; but it was a

long struggle and one which only a woman of genuine talent could successfully undergo. As to those who succeed with the aid of the prince, what is a brief success worth in comparison with the long failure that follows it?

FROM OUR FRIEND THE ENEMY.

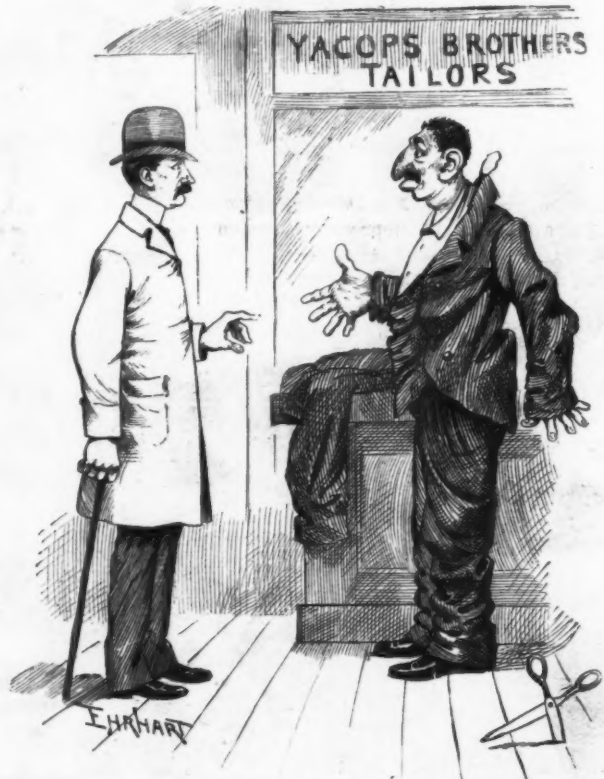
"Some of the best men in the country are journalists," says the *Woman's Journal*. Thanks, dear. It is a long time since we have met anything so strikingly corroborative of our own views.

LOST MOST.

Most says he shall be a socialist, anarchist, and atheist till the day he dies; and as it will then be too late to repent he will be redeemed only through a special interposition of Providence. But of course he wouldn't accept that. He is a proud, proud man, and the iron in the heel of the mule that kicked him has eaten its way into his soul—or rather his cheek.

SOME RELIGIOUS MATRIMONY.

Miss Whitesides of Halifax joined the salvation army, and soon discovered that she was expected to marry an army officer whom she disliked, the penalty being arrest and trial for violation of contract. There are a number of salvation-army peculiarities that the public is not acquainted with. In a northern part of this state recently an army youth shot dead an unregenerate person whom his sweetheart preferred to him. Possibly that kind of demonstrative religion is legitimate, but we should think it would be embarrassing, if not to young ladies at least to the religious enthusiasts who are hanged.



A TERRIBLE EXAMPLE.

CUSTOMER—"If you can't fit me better than you have yourself, I think I'll go somewhere else."
TAILOR—"S-a-sh! De firm bays me five thousand dollar a year as a terrible egxample!"

AHA, OLD TRUEPENNY!

The editor of the *Inter-Idaho* refers to his friend of the *Idaho Statesman* as "a corrupt whelp of Satan," who is "a cancerous excrescence" polluting the fair name of the city of Boise. He says that he intends to keep on hurling hot shot at him from his journalistic locker until "the thin mantle of quasi-respectability is torn from his shoulder, revealing him as he really is—reeking with corruption, morally leprous, sin-stained, debased, despised, abhorrent, abominated, detested, scoffed at, reviled, a liar and a sneak!"

The court recognizes the picture on sight. The man can be no other than the hatchet-faced reptile who formerly published a disreputable rag across the street, and who, owing to the mysterious disappearance of Neighbor Brown's bay mare, left this locality between two unlovely days.

THE JUDGE AND THE PLAY.

There is no question as to the superiority of the German to the National opera company so far as the individual singers are concerned; but in the ballet department the Nationals show much higher art; in fact both principals and coryphees completely outstrip their foreign rivals.

Wilson Barrett's *Hamlet* is the sanest individual in the Elsinore establishment—a loving and most loving youth, with the courage of a man and the conscience and tenderness of a boy. The story of this *Hamlet* is reasonable, compact, complete. While *Hamlet* is not mad, he is tortured with the suspicions of his madness on the part of those who surround him; and his love for *Ophelia* is passionate, sincere, and unquestioning until it is disclosed to him that she shares the suspicions of the rest of the house and is innocently assisting in the work of his discomfiture. There is another thing about this *Hamlet*—he wins the love and sympathy of every woman in the house.

It is settled by Wilson Barrett that *Hamlet* was not mad; but we must remember that he would have been if he had lived to read the opinions so voluminously passed upon him.

"Big Pony" is supposed to be a facetious reference to Nat Goodwin's ability to ride a high horse.

Mrs. Potter will perhaps know enough next time to studiously avoid the patronage of the prince of libertines.

It is not impossible that Miss Dauvray revives "The Love Chase" in deprecatve remembrance of the young man who recently met with reverses in prosecuting his experiences of that kind.

Pauline Markham was recently enjoined by law. There had been apprehensions with respect to time.

Young lawyer at Dockstader's—"Ibejeck." Audience at same place—"You git."

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR PUZZLE WORKERS.

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

In spite of its more or less complicated character, the JUDGE's Grand Word Contest, just ended, has proven a great success. By it JUDGE has enlisted over 3700 energetic, spirited and intelligent workers for the Grant Fund, has materially swelled the total previously received through the Grant Monument Committee by the contribution of a good sized check, and has in addition divided \$600 among eight successful and happy puzzle workers as a reward for their labor and ingenuity. JUDGE now inaugurates a second contest of an even more popular character than the first—a contest in which every school child can engage and stand an equal chance with older competitors.

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

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

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

Address,

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

GOVERNING RULES.

Each competitive paper must contain eleven names of living U. S. or Canadian male residents, no more, no less; must be written in ink or typewriter, on one side of the paper only,

and must be preceded or accompanied by a remittance of 50 cents.

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

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

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

Names must be written in their alphabetical order, commencing with first letter of surname, as follows:
Blaine, James G.
Cleveland, Grover.

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

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

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

Recruits still keep trooping in. The roll call of our second Grant Army regiment is presented this week, and a royal good-sized regiment it is too. Let us see whether the next cannot muster even a better showing.

Remember (looking at the matter in purely a practical light) that the greater the number of contributors the larger will be the fund for division among the fortunate leaders, and do all you can therefore to interest your friends and acquaintances in the puzzle. The most practical way of accomplishing this is to hand one of the JUDGE's little puzzle folders containing the rules and particulars of the contest to every one you meet and desire to influence into joining the new crusade. JUDGE will be only too happy to forward free of cost any quantity of these circulars on application. A great many have already been sent out in this way, and a vast amount of assistance has thus been rendered to a good and praiseworthy cause. Send us a postal card at once stat-



A GREAT DISTINCTION.

TRAVELER (waiting nervously)—"Is the train late?"
AGENT—"No, you are."

ing the number of circulars you will be willing to distribute, and see how quickly and how gladly we shall respond. In this connection kindly read Mr. I. N. Fallor's and Mr. Kern's pleasant letters printed below—enthusiastic puzzle men both of them. If you are a college man or a college "girl" call your fellow-students' attention to the puzzle. If a business man or woman, speak to your acquaintances. If you are a Republican or a Democrat, remember that some of the particular leaders of your parties are being voted for and that party patriotism looks upon you to see that your side does get left in the contest. This is an election pure and simple of eleven good and popular men, and its result will be watched for with almost as much interest as will the great contest of next year. This is something to bear in mind.

KIND WORDS.

385 WASHINGTON ST., BUFFALO, N. Y., March 28, 1887.

W. J. ARKELL, Esq., President Judge Pub. Co.—
Dear Sir:—Please send me 300 circulars. I will assist the good work along. I am personally acquainted with all the teachers in Elkhart county, Ind., to whom I wish to send these circulars. Allow me to suggest that you send about 200 circulars to the "County School Superintendent" of each county in all states where there are such, with request to distribute among teachers. There is no class of persons so ready to engage in puzzle work as the common-school teachers. Yours very truly,
I. N. FALLOR.

CAMBRIDGE, O., March 25, 1887.

Mr. W. J. ARKELL, President Judge Publishing Co.—
Dear Sir:—Your "Grant Fund" second prize competition circular is at hand, and wishing to aid the good cause, I wish you would send me about 50 of the little circulars, which I will distribute judiciously and thereby enlist recruits to your Grand(t) Army of Puzzle Workers and Monument Builders. Have already sent in my contribution for second competition. Respectfully yours,
ROBT. F. KERN.

ORLANDO, Fla., March 26, 1887.

Mr. W. J. ARKELL, President Judge Publishing Co.—
Dear Sir:—Please register my name and contribution as a

competitor for the JUDGE's Second Prize Offering in behalf of the Grant Monument Fund. I enclose fifty cents in stamps. Wishing the JUDGE much success in his most noble work, I remain a faithful friend and reader,
MISS DORA ALLEN.

ALDER CREEK, N. Y., March 28, 1887.

Mr. W. J. ARKELL, President Judge Publishing Co.—
Dear Sir:—Inclosed please find fifty cents in postage stamps to admit me as a competitor for the next Grant prize. Never say die! I expect to win this time.
Yours truly,
EDITH A. MACDONALD.

BABYLON, L. I., March 30, 1887.

Mr. W. J. ARKELL, President Judge Publishing Co.—
Dear Sir:—Although I am among the defeated majority I am not going to give up, but will help the Grant Monument Fund to the extent of 25c. more, so I enclose in this a money order for 50c., and please register me among the contestants for the second time. As I did not expect to win before, neither do I now; but as the more contestants there are the more the Fund will be increased, I think everybody should send in their 50c. and the names of those they think most popular. It will, of course, be largely a matter of opinion, anyway. Wishing you even better success than you had before—and you did nobly then—I am
Yours sincerely,
G. S. COOPER.

CHARLESTON, Ill., April 2, 1887.

Mr. W. J. ARKELL, President Judge Publishing Co.—
Dear Sir:—Draft for \$100 received, for which accept my sincere thanks.
Very truly yours,
CHARLES TABLETON.

The following contributions have been received to the second fund up to this date, April 5, 5 P. M.

Previously acknowledged \$196.50

De Feyster Mrs B. N. Y.; Haring J. C. N. Y.; Evans R. H. Tenn; Shinn Thos D. N. J.; Stapler Mary M. Pa; Ely Ella, Ohio; Robin son M. H. Ohio; Webster P. L. Vt; Daily Philip, Ohio; Campbell N. S. Conn; Palmer U. G. Pa; Kimball John, Me; Watson Mrs G. H. N. Y.; Northrup H. S. N. Y.; Fales W. G. N. Y.; Swift Alice G. N. Y.; Pierce Lucy Bradley, N. Y.; Alee G. W. N. Y.; Crater Arthur, Col; Miller C. L. Ill; Matthews H. J. N. Y.; Ruth Beatrice, Ohio; Lang F. C. Col; Stowell Myron C. N. Y.; Morton Sallie E. Ohio; Pratt F. E. N. Y.; Winterberg A. Ohio; Stagg, H. S. Conn; Lawrence Miss Grace, Conn; Palm Adele M. N. J.; Rogers W. C. N. Y.; Chilton Miss Bertha, N. Y.; Arnold C. B. N. Y.; Crawford Mrs C. E. N. Y.; Alt-house Dalton, Ind; Hazard Miss M. E. Wis; DeLaney Miss Rebecca, Ind; Brown Mrs C. Minn; Hilton Charlotte, N. Y.; Nisbett Geo M. N. Y.; Van Vliet Mrs W. B. N. Y.; Wilcox Jno E. N. Y.; Cole Mrs J. F. N. Y.; Towne Carrie C. N. Y.; Airey Edw C. N. Y.; Meagher Jno A. N. J.; Meagher Edw. N. J.; Betts F. N. N. Y.; Vaughn J. J. Ohio; Wickham Mrs C. P. Ohio; Eastman M. L. Pa; Ray, Clara F. Conn, 50c each. Hulme Peter, N. Y., \$1.00. Hole M. L. Ohio; Stevens Sophia, Mich; Nelson Ole E. Mich; Fuller O. B. Mich; Nelson Gustave, Mich; Ellis H. C. Mich; Watts James W. N. Y.; Halleck A. S. N. Y.; Stevens H. W. N. Y.; Allen W. T. N. S.; Stern Thos, Ky; Snow T. W. Ill; Brooks A. J. N. Y.; Zoller M. S. Md; Bird Carrie E. N. J.; Sturtevant Mrs E. S. N. Y.; Smith Elizabeth B. N. Y.; Taylor Howard A. N. Y.; Cravath Paul D. N. Y.; Kent Edw. N. Y.; Hughes Chas E. N. Y.; Lewis Theo G. N. Y.; Sturges Eugene, N. Y.; Lewis M. H. D. C.; Bross J. F. N. Y.; Homans Miss Sarah M. N. Y.; White John E. N. Y.; Ellsworth Oliver, Wis; Wilson Mrs Dr R. N. Y.; Ross A. T. Ark; Whitney Mrs D. H. N. Y.; Hays Mary I. Mo; Shaw Mrs Jas W. Pa; Williams Thos F. N. Y.; Smith Brainard G. N. Y.; Albro Elizabeth, N. Y.; Albro John, N. Y.; Hubbard Fred H. Conn; Comstock M. W. Mass; Kernan Mrs F. N. La; Worcester Leonard Jr. Col; Fritz J. L. N. Y.; Hollister O. J. Utah; Robbins E. W. Col; Lake Benny. Kans; Ream John H. Ill; Higginson B. C. Ore; Hearn Frank E. W. Va; O'Connell John J. N. Y.; Crouchley W. H. Tenn, 50c each. Hale Nellie, Ohio; Hale Cora, Ohio; Hale Edw W. Ohio, \$1.00 each. Smith Geo T. N. S.; Lente Louis, Tenn; Jones Mrs Emma, Can; George G. C. Ill; McNeill Quincy, Ill; Donovan Mary O. Ill; Erwin Jennie W. Pa; Deal Mrs Fleming J. Ill; Latin Anna, N. Y.; Fowler R. N. J.; Dunker Mrs E. W. Pa; Little B. C. N. Y.; Pitcher James Rev. N. Y.; Hooker Jno B. Jr. N. Y.; Carr Caylor B. N. Y.; Nares N. T. N. Y.; Clark J. W. N. Y.; H. B. "N. Y.; Pike K. Lee, Mass; Harris Chas A. Ill; Higgins E. T. (Ernest) Tract, N. Y.; Union Mrs A. R. D. F.; Kissam Lulu M. N. Y.; Anderson E. M. N. J.; Marshall Wm. Va; Addams Chas. N. Y.; Stocum H. W. Jr. N. Y.; Hyland James P. N. Y.; Hyland Thos F. N. Y.; Banell Louise C. N. J.; Sammis Blanche, N. Y.; Derland Chas S. Pa; Evans H. M. Pa; A. D. C. Md; S. W. C. Md; Taylor A. Sylvester, Mass; Jacobs Robert, N. Y.; Wattles E. R. N. Y.; Sanderson T. N. Y.; Steele E. E. N. Y.; Colley Frank L. Col; Matthews Maud, Me; Bruce M. Linn, N. Y.—50c each.

THE JUDGE'S SIDE TABLE.

Dick & Fitzgerald send out a pamphlet on progressive poker. It has been our opinion, especially after some recent experiments, that poker runs decidedly in the other direction.

It strikes the JUDGE as improper that a Welshman like Ellis H. Roberts should have been selected to write up New York for the American Commonwealths series edited by Horace E. Scudder and published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; but it must be admitted that the two volumes thus entitled are admirably done, having a wealth of reliable history and no bad spelling of the kind to which Mr. Roberts might reasonably be supposed to be addicted.

"New York to the Orient" is the title of a book issued by E. R. Pelton & Co. of New



We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When PACKER'S TAR SOAP is the subject before us,
Mama tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best.
And we laugh with delight when she lathers it over us.

"The Ladies' Favorite," Pure, Purifying, Emollient. Cures Dandruff, Itching, Chafing and other skin diseases.
THE PACKER MFG. CO., 100 Fulton Street, New York.

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"You have demonstrated that a perfectly pure soap may be made. I, therefore, cordially commend to ladies and to the community in general the employment of your pure 'La Belle' toilet soap over any adulterated article."



Is made from the choicest quality of stock, and contains a LARGE PERCENTAGE OF GLYCERINE; therefore it is specially adapted for Toilet, Bath and Infants.

You can certainly
**Stop
Coughing**
With 10 parts molasses or honey to one part of
PERRY DAVIS'
**Pain
Killer.**
Take $\frac{1}{7}$ teaspoonful
often.
TRY IT.
PAINKILLER also Cures
Sore Throat, Diphtheria
Rheumatism, Neuralgia



CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

For 15 years has been a standard remedy with Physicians treating mental or nervous disorder. Not a secret. It aids in the bodily and wonderfully in the mental growth of children. Young men with impaired mental faculties can regain their strength by its use. It restores the energy lost by nervousness, debility, over-exertion; refreshes weakened vital powers in old or young. A Vital Phosphite, not a Laboratory Phosphate or soda water absurdity. It is used by the Emperor Dom Pedro, Bismarck, Gladstone and other great brain workers.
For sale by druggists, or mail, \$1. **F. CROSBY CO., 56 West 25th Street, N. Y.**

York and written by J. M. Emerson. It is made up of a series of letters, originally published in the *Yonkers Gazette*, devoted to Palestine, Egypt, Italy, France, and England, and includes the writer's experience on the steamship Oregon at the time of her loss. The writer employed his eyes and ears to such good effect that the book is valuable, the more so as there isn't a joke in it from preface to finis.

Fortune's Favorites

are those who court fortune—those who are always looking out for and investigating the opportunities that are offered. Send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will mail you free, full particulars about work that you can do while living at home, wherever you are located, and earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards. Capital not required. You are started free. Both sexes. All ages. Some have earned over \$50 in a single day. All is new.

"The Latest Studies on Indian Reservations" are presented in book form by the Indian Rights association of Philadelphia. The studies are made by J. B. Harrison, who is both conscientious and practical. The book should be had by every person interested in the Indian puzzle, which will grow larger and more doubtful the more rapidly the untutored savage nears the jumping-off place.

"If you want to know all about Clahoun County, Ala. in the heart of the mineral region, write to Stevenson, Grant & Co., Jacksonville, Ala."

"The Battle of Coney Island; or, Free Trade Overthrown," is supposed to be a scrap of history written in 1900 by William E. S. Baker, who communicates his information to J. A. Wagenseller, publisher, Philadelphia. It is a very readable as well as lurid description of a possible bloody contingency, and we beg to congratulate Mr. Baker on having received the statistics so far in advance of their creation.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

"Two Charms: A Hand in the Clouds," is the title of a book sent us from 153 Fleetstreet,

CURE FOR THE DEAF

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS Perfectly Restore the Hearing, and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, FREE. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

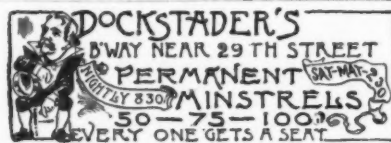
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MCCOONEY'S VISIT.

Mr. DAVE BRAHAM and his popular orchestra. Every evening at 8. Wednesday and Saturday matinees at 2.



MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Sole Manager.
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Sir Charles Young's remarkable play.
JIM, THE PENMAN.
Matinee Saturday at 2 p. m.

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Sole Prop. and Man'r Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
THE DOMINIE'S DAUGHTER.
7.45 P. M.

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POROUS PLASTERS.**

G. H. Dunham, of Leshar, Whitman & Co., 502 Broadway, New York, writes: "March 21st, 1887. For thirteen years my family and I have constantly used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I can cheerfully testify that they are unrivalled as a remedy for rheumatism and local pain. My wife has found them invaluable for pains in the side, back and chest. My children have been greatly benefited by ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in sore throats, coughs, colds and bruises. We prefer them to all other external remedies."

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TAYLOR CATARRH CURE is sold under a guarantee that if purchaser is not convinced of its merits after a ten days trial, the price, \$2.50, will be refunded on its return to the principal depot, City Hall Pharmacy, 264 Broadway, New York. Send 4c. stamps for pamphlet. Our readers can rely on this.



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MARVIN SAFE CO.
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WEBSTER'S
Unabridged Dictionary.
A Dictionary
118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings,
Gazetteer of the World
of 25,000 Titles, and a
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of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
All in one Book.

It has 3000 more words in its vocabulary than are found in any other American dictionary, and nearly 3 times the number of Engravings.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.



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and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, B'lk Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. John H. Woodbury, 87 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870.

London, which is exasperating in the peculiarity that, looking it over with more than the reviewer's usual care, we find it impossible to tell what it is about, with the exception of much love and a like amount of theology. Let us make this extract:

"Can you keep a secret?" he whispered as I bent my head down over him.

"I can," I answered.
"Then so can I." Horrible to relate, he actually had the strength left to utter a feeble chuckle. That night he died!

Let us hope the author followed his excellent example. The man who forces such a book as that on a reviewer's attention can easily live too long.

"The Matrimonial Agent of Potsdam" is a humorous social romance from the German of A. von Wintertield by a Mr. Rapha, apparently an Egyptian, since he gives his title as El. It is printed by Thomas R. Knox & Co. of 813 Broadway, and we have our suspicions that, if anybody has time to read it, it will turn out to be a Potsdam interesting book.

Lee and Shepard, Boston, have issued "Natural Law in the Business World," by Henry Wood. It is a whack at the labor question, and for that reason is deliciously curious and novel.

NOTE TO PUBLISHERS—It will greatly assist the reviewer if war-maps of the works sent him are kindly included in the same—especially where there do not happen to be a preface and copious foot-notes. It is fatiguing to have to read several pages of a book in order to find out what's the matter with it.

THE STORY EVERYWHERE.

A news agent on the train the other day remarked that he sold three times as many copies of JUDGE as he did of Puck, and that the former was taking the lead by a large majority. Since W. J. Arkell has taken hold of the JUDGE it has rapidly come to the front.—Nunda News.

JUST SO.

"A thousand years with the JUDGE" is one of the best burlesques ever gotten off by a comic journal, and was doubtless relished even in the "Consultation room" of that other paper.—Yonkers Gazette.

"Riches take unto themselves wings and fly away," said the teacher; "what kind of riches is meant?" And the smart bad boy at the foot of the class said he "reckoned they must be ost-riches." And the only sound that broke the ensuing silence was the sound that a real smart bad boy makes when, without saying so in just so many words, he seeks to convey—and usually does convey—the impression that he is in great pain.—Burdette.

We are told that Spaniards prefer boarding-houses to hotels because the former offer them more exciting bull-fights when they attack the steaks.—Harper's Bazar.

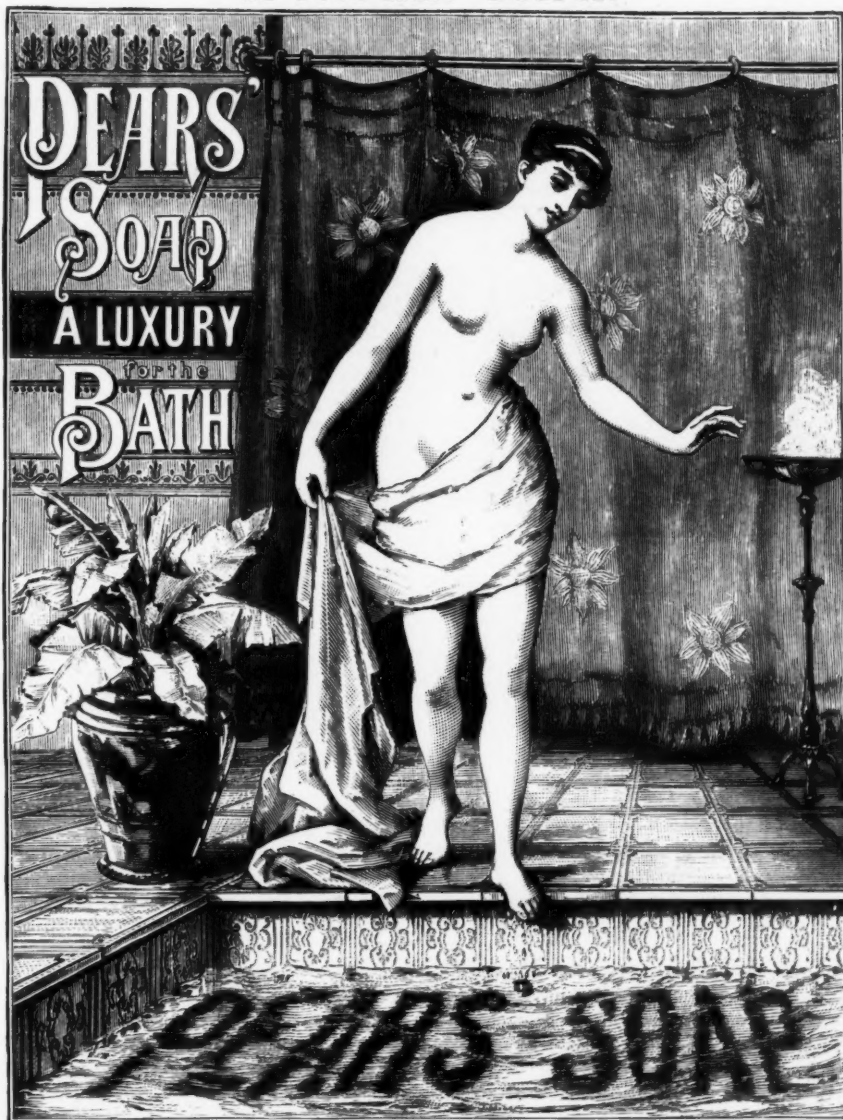
Sohmer & Co. have spared no expense in the construction of their piano factory at Astoria, and they have, no doubt, the finest and best equipped piano-forte factory in the country. Always foremost in the front ranks of progress, liberal in their dealings, displaying great inventive ability in the manufacture of their beautiful instruments, Sohmer & Co. have certainly made a most important move, which will open up a new and prosperous era in the history of Long Island.

PARSONS, SCARLETT & CO.,
TAILORS,
636 FIFTH AVENUE,
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PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The Best Cure for Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. Combining the most valuable medicines with Jamaica Ginger, it exerts a curative power over disease unknown to other remedies. Weak Lungs, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, and the distressing ills of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are dragging thousands to the grave who would recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is new life and strength to the aged. 50c. at Drug-gists. Huxcox & Co., 163 William Street, N. Y.

A ROMAN BATH.



THE BEST FOR THE COMPLEXION. "A BALM FOR THE SKIN."
ECONOMICAL. IT WEARS TO THINNESS OF A WAFER.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
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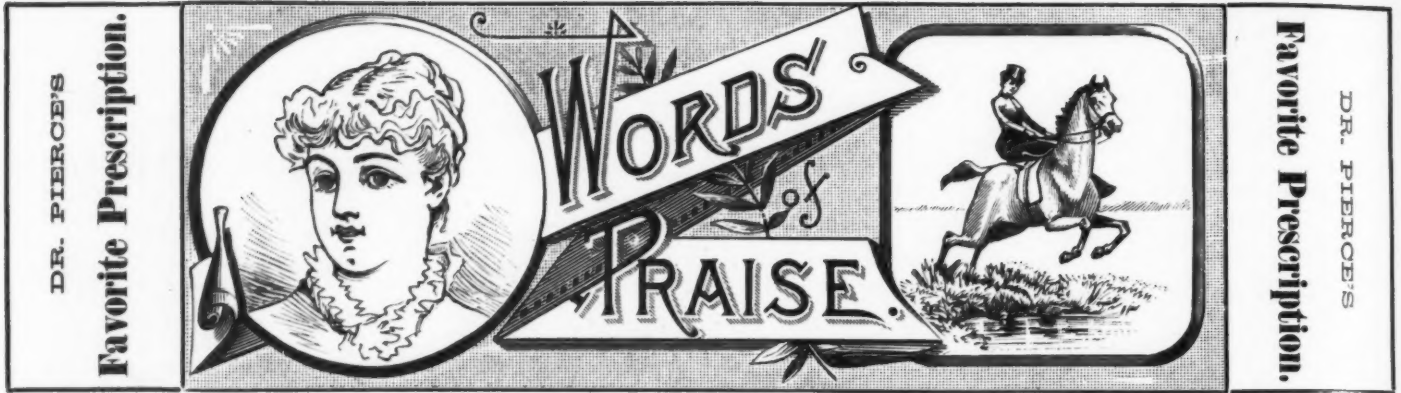
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The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

\$100 THROWN AWAY.
JOHN E. SEGAR, of Millenbeck, Va., writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She determined to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which really did her more good than did all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

The Best Medicine for Women.—**Mrs. V. A. WEST, Columbia, Mo.,** writes: "The 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine I ever used. I have better health this summer than I have had since I married, and that has been thirty years. I have taken five bottles."

Never So Well in Ten Years.—**Mrs. BELLE BOND, Breckenridge, Colo.,** writes: "I have taken two bottles of your 'Discovery' and one of your 'Favorite Prescription,' and your medicine has done me more good than all the doctors' stuff I have ever taken. I have not been so well in ten years as I am at present."

DON'T DESPAIR.
Mrs. BETTIE BURTON, Bells, Bedford Co., Va., writes: "I was a great sufferer from womb affection, and took four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets,' from which I obtained decided relief, and such relief as I had despaired of. For a year and a half my health has remained perfect. Tending my thanks poorly expresses my gratitude. Many of my relatives and friends have used your remedies, and in every instance they improved."

A GOD-SEND TO HER SEX.
Kansas P. O., Tenn.
WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, BUFFALO, N. Y.: *Gentlemen*—I beg time and permission to add my humble testimony to that of thousands of others to the inestimable benefits my wife has received from the use of your family medicines. Having contracted a severe cold last winter, which finally settled on her lungs, and having tried all our local doctors in vain for the removal of the same, my wife decided to try your "Golden Medical Discovery," in connection with the "Pellets"; and almost from the first dose of the medicine there was a marked and unmistakable improvement in her condition. Shortly after commencing upon the use of your medicine, six great boils appeared on different parts of the body and discharged an incredible amount of corruption, which my wife thinks was due to the wonderful influence of your great medicine as a blood-purifier. But, be that as it may, it is certain that from that time she has enjoyed better health than at any previous period for ten years. She also suffered for years from bleeding piles, and from certain disagreeable bearing-down sensations in the lower part of the abdomen. But ever since using your medicine she has been entirely free from all this. She declares that, as a means of regulating the menstrual flow, your "Favorite Prescription" is a "God-send to her sex."

Mrs. LYDIA BELL, of Morristown, Tenn., declares that the "Golden Medical Discovery" is the very best medicine she has ever used, and she has taken hundreds of bottles of patent medicines.
 Respectfully yours,
SAMUEL I. BELL.

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.
Mrs. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, White Cottage, O., writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

Weak and Nervous.—**Mrs. F. D. BERRY, Oran, N. Y.,** writes: "For three years I suffered greatly from female complaints. For two years I was unable to do any work; could hardly walk, I was so weak and nervous. I had constant choking. At times it seemed as though I would die. The doctors told me it was nervous disease. I was treated all the time, but seemed to grow worse. I commenced taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' last May, and am happy to say that I find myself sound and well. I spent a great deal of money without any benefit until I took your medicine. I have never had anything do me so much good in my life."

THE BEST MEDICINE.
Mrs. S. A. FREEMAN, of Reidsville, Rockingham Co., N. C., writes: "I want to say that your Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery have done me more good than the physician who has treated me. After taking your medicines, I gained several pounds. I think your 'Favorite Prescription' the best medicine for ladies with which I am acquainted."

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call upon their family physicians, one with dyspepsia, another with palpitation, another with backache, or nervousness, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all symptoms caused by some womb disorder. While the physician is ignorant of the cause of suffering, he encourages his practice until large bills are made, when the suffering patient is no better, but probably worse for the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would probably have entirely removed the disease, thereby instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.
Mrs. E. F. MORGAN, of No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass., says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was perfectly cured, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the \$1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.
Mrs. GEORGE HERGER, of Westfield, N. Y., writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——— for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

Female Weakness.—**Mrs. BETTIE BAITS, Hale City, Mo.,** writes: "I must express my heart-felt thanks to Providence for guiding me to the aid of your great and good medicine. I have derived more real benefit for the length of time than I have for years from the best physicians here and in the State. I am taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription,' and getting along nicely."

IT WORKS WONDERS.
Mrs. MAY GLEASON, of Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich., writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case. I think it is just the medicine for female complaints."
 Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' since my last writing to you, I desire to state that I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household, feeling only slightly fatigued at night."

Seriously Out of Health.—**Mrs. M. LOVETT, Amite City, La.,** writes: "Some years ago, being seriously out of health, I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. By the time I had used six bottles I was entirely well. When I began this treatment I could not lift a broom without pain. I was very much debilitated and very nervous."

Female Weakness.—**H. T. GILMAN, Esq., Mattoon, Coles Co., Ill.,** writes: "My wife has taken two bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and they have helped her more than any other medicine she has ever taken."

COULD WRITE PAGES OF COMMENDATION.
Mrs. ANNA M. HALL, of Bath, Brown Co., Dak., writes: "I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two of the 'Favorite Prescription.' By this time I felt like a new woman, so I quit taking medicines and have not taken any since. I feel well all the time and eat quite heartily. I have induced a great many to try your medicine, and all think they could not do without them. I could write you at least ten pages about the good your medicines have done, if I only had the time."

Weak Back.—**Mrs. CHARLOTTE W. SMITH, of Sibley, Iowa,** writes: "I desire to say that I have taken two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and I think it has cured my weak back."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.
A Marvelous Cure.—**Mrs. G. F. SPRAGUE, of Crystal, Mich.,** writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhoea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery,' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

A GREAT SUFFERER CURED.
Mrs. VIOLA ALLEN, of Au Sable, Mich., writes: "I was under the treatment of a doctor who was esteemed the best in town; I doctored a year, and every day while under his treatment I would have from two to four chills, and I suffered a great deal from sharp lancinating pain, so that I was scarcely able to be up around the house during that time. I was then advised by a sister to use your medicine. She had been suffering from weakness and falling of the womb, and had found relief in taking your 'Favorite Prescription.' So I left off doctoring at once, and began taking your 'Prescription,' and 'Discovery,' and 'Pellets' alternately, and my health at present is the best it has been in a number of years. I soon found relief in taking your medicines."

The Mother's Friend.—**Mrs. NELLIE BIGELOW, of Lacota, Mich.,** writes: "Three years ago while pregnant, I felt so bad that I could not stand on my feet without fainting. I procured some of your 'Favorite Prescription' and it quickly relieved me."

OVERWORKED WOMEN.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dress-makers, seamstresses, general housekeepers, and overworked and feeble women generally.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system.

It promptly cures nausea and weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, eructations of gas, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. "Favorite Prescription" is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle. Price Reduced to \$1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for \$5.00.

EVERY INVALID LADY should send for "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women. Illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates. It will be sent, post-paid, to any address for \$1.50. A large pamphlet, treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps.

Address, **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.**

More Facts.

STERLING, ILL., August 22, 1885.

We feel we must write something of the success of Hop Bitters. Their sale is thrivable that of any other article of medicine. Hence we feel it but justice to you and your Bitters, to say that it is a medicine of real merit and virtue, and doing much good and effecting great cures.

Yours, J. F. & H. B. UTLEY.

HAYESVILLE, OHIO, Feb. 11, 1884.

I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles and I would not take \$100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best of results from their use.

C. B. MERCER, M.D.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Sept. 15, 1885.

We take pleasure in giving you a notice and a nice, strong one, as it (Hop Bitters) deserves it. We use it, and we know it deserves it.—*The Register*.

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1886.

HOP BITTERS CO.:

Sirs:—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me. They are having a large sale here.

LEROY BREWER.

GREENWICH, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1885.

Hop Bitters are the most valuable medicine I ever knew. I should not have any mother now but for them.

HENRY KNAPP.

LONE JACK, MO., Sept. 14, 1885.

I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver complaint and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines.

P. M. BARNES.

KALAMAZOO, MICH., Feb. 2, 1886.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.:

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never done before with any patent medicine.

J. J. BABCOCK,
Physician and Druggist.

KAHOKA, MO., Feb. 9, 1886.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co., last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

WM. T. MCCLURE.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in this country. We have large sales, and they are making remarkable cures.

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In Asia the people throw themselves under the wheels of Moloch. In America we ride at the rate of sixty miles an hour along-side of a red hot stove.—*Omaha World*.

The bill to exempt women from the death penalty was practically killed in the assembly. The best way to cope with this question, suggests the female editor, is to treat them in such a way that they will not risk their necks to get their husbands out of the world.—*Graphic*.

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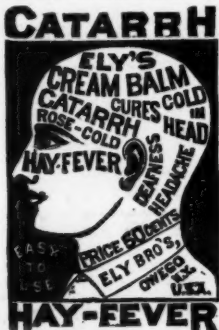
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