

JUDGE'S FREE RAILWAY ACCIDENT POLICY.
YOU ARE INSURED FOR \$500.00.
For One Week from date of this issue. See page 12.

J. S. Herwig

VOL. 12 NO. 293

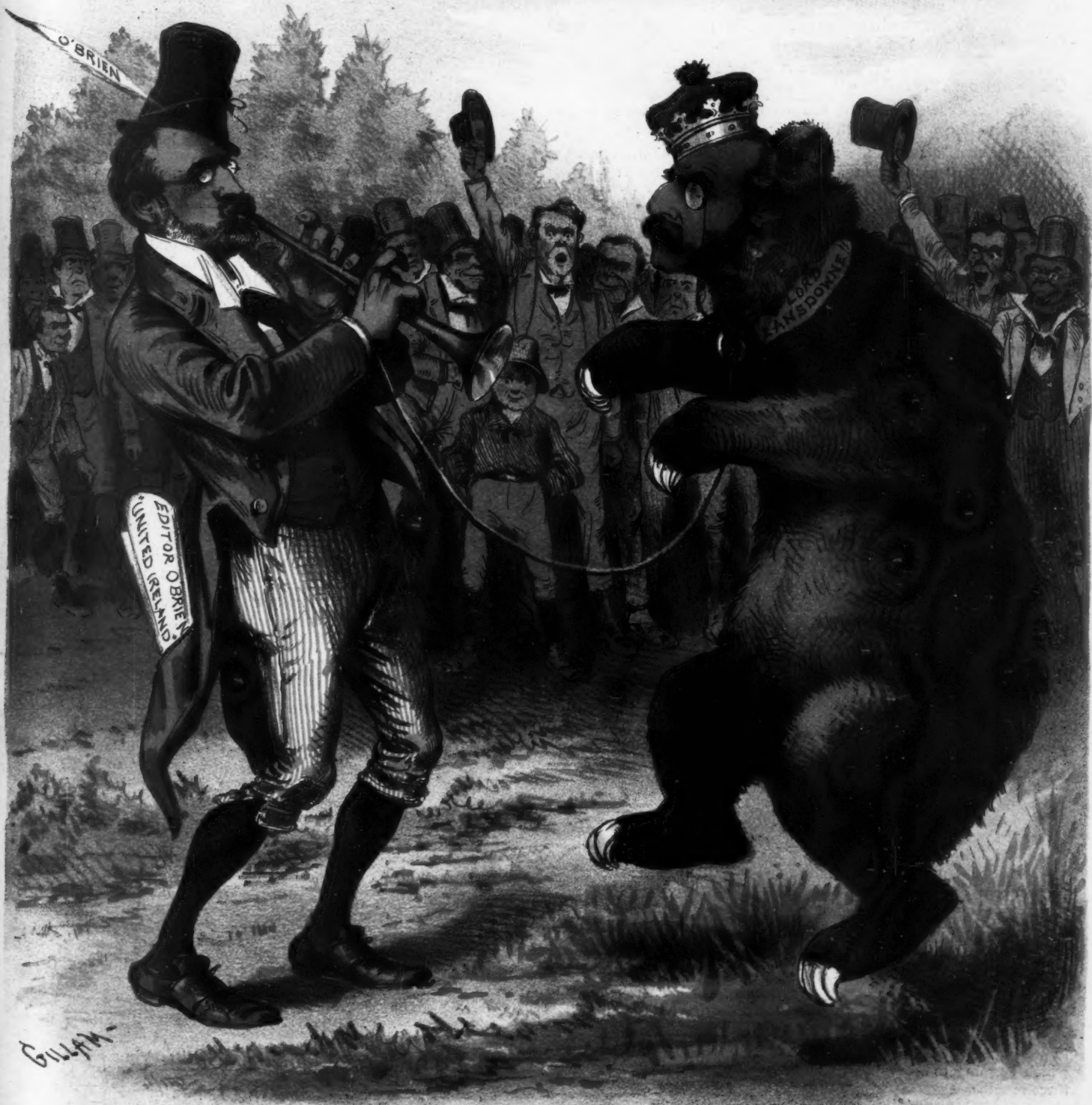
MAY 28, 1887.

PRICE 10 CENTS

Judge

Geo. W. Wharton & Bro.
PAPERS,
BOOKS, MAGAZINES
Fine Stationery, Fancy Goods
5 Carondelet St.
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND CLASS MATTER, COPYRIGHT 1887.



THE IRISH PIPER AND THE CANADIAN BEAR.

JUDGE.

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.
 President W. J. ANKELL
 Vice-President HARRY R. HART
 Art Department BERNHARD GILLAM
 Editor I. M. GREGORY

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

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

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

We guarantee advertisers a larger circulation at cheaper rates than any American satirical paper published.

IT IS A GOOD YEAR for a Fourth of July with a few speeches in it.

ALBERT EDWARD is getting tired, and frequently remarks that it never reigns but it pours.

THE WAY THAT H. WATTERSON says he loves the president and then whacks him is quite unique.

AS DR. MCGLYNN will not go to Rome, it is understood to be the opinion at Rome that he had better go to Texas.

TO AN ESTEEMED CONTEMPORARY—Now that you are booming Coleman, what's the matter with Uncle Holman?

NOBODY KNOWS WHAT has become of O'Donovan Rosser, but we suspect him in connection with the university of Virginia.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE is the Irishman's humiliation. Shall the good old lady live long enough to see this situation reversed?

WE CANNOT BELIEVE that, as stated, the prince of Wales likes pork for breakfast. It is perhaps a typographical mistake. For pork read pie.

THE OLDEST ANTI-POVERTY SOCIETY—The one that works patiently, keeps sober, keeps a sharp look-out for the main chance, and never growls.

WE CANNOT BELIEVE George Jones's remark that Mr. Dana is a devil; but perhaps it might be well for Charles to take off his boots and show his hoofs.

A FEW WORDS FROM LITTLE PHIL SHERIDAN have sent General Rosser on the jump back to the retirement from which he wishes he had never emerged.

OF SIX MILLION WOMEN in Brazil only half a million can read and write. In Brazil, we imagine, it isn't dangerous for one to carry one's letters in one's pocket.

A SECRET SOCIETY in Eastman county, Texas, has for its object the making of everybody work. Heretofore nothing has worked in that locality but the beer.

AUGUSTUS GARLAND says again that he is tired of public life; but surely there is considerable of a world outside of Washington, and he can buy a commutation ticket.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS at the inauguration of the Garfield statue rather overshadowed that of Keifer; but we must remember his unpopularity.

IT IS STATED that Chauncey M. Depew is a poor harp-player. Now that is quite impossible. If Chauncey plays the harp he draws from it only heavenly strains—unless, to be sure, it is a poor harp.

IT APPEARS TO US that bad sermons and being left by the cars ought to be subjected to high license, too; and then there are the church-bells which wake the suffering public too early in the morning.

THE OTHER DAY SENATOR HISCOCK stopped in Albany a few hours, and the papers of the next morning credited him with an entire change in the British cabinet, which is going to occur in about three months.

THERE ARE MANY STORIES as to cyclones; but we believe the very reasonable one that a recent victim was stripped not only of his clothes

but of his entire hide, so that nothing was left of him but his bones and a few fragments of finger-nail. His name? Not yet, please. It will take him three weeks to grow his skin, and meanwhile he prefers retirement.

SULLIVAN BROKE HIS ARM and Dempsey has followed him in the experiment. Presently we shall hear of some statesman breaking his jaw-bone, and then perhaps there will be an end to all these sensational controversies.

ALL WHO VISITED THE CATTLE SHOW were pleased; but the weather was warm, and it seemed a pity that prize cows could give down nothing better than kumyss and milk straight. Still, the children and babes were satisfied.

ONE LITTLE WORD TO CANADA.

We don't want to fight,
 But, by jingo! what are you,
 That you should have our fisheries,
 And our defaulters too?

EDMUND YATES SAYS Geraldine Ulmar has the prettiest hand and neck of any lady he ever saw, and somebody ought to write a big volume about them; but if there is to be a volume it might be well to throw in the rest of the girl.

LYMAN BEECHER ONCE SAID that he got along well enough after he stopped trying to run the world; but it was noticeable that up to the day of his death he went around with a sneer and a smirk bespeaking cynicism that refused to be comforted.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

The Standard oil company having been beaten in Buffalo and found guilty of conspiracy, there begins to be a hope that justice is one of the purposes of the law, after all. But the case will have to go through all the other courts, of course, and before the end of it the accusing parties may be exhausted, to say nothing of the other day of judgment.

SOME INCONSISTENCY.

There was a Democrat who talked for free trade, and the other Democrats in his bailiwick fell upon and kicked him to death. Was it because they didn't believe in free trade too? Ah, no. It was because they believed, with the convention in behalf of stealing horses, that a principle ought to be carried surreptitiously and as a something to be ashamed of. The only Democrat who talks what he believes is Sam Randall—and he isn't a Democrat because he believes in protection.

THERE IS A STORY to the effect that young Mr. Roosevelt wants to be president. He will take the roundabout road. He started from the white house in 1880, and, calculating to go around the world in a leisurely manner, hopes to enter it at the rear in 1988.

WE HAD BETTER HAVE A BLOW-OUT on the Fourth. It isn't entirely necessary; but as an escape-valve for patriotism, fear of attack by some foreign power, apprehension in connection with our absence of army and navy, and hope for a change of authority at Washington, it may save a good deal of damage.

THE TYRANNY OF 1887.

We have a blue-law mayor. There is no law so bad that he doesn't propose to execute it to the letter. Blackstone remarked, and Grant followed him, that the best way to secure the repeal of a bad enactment was to enforce it. That is bad judgment as well as bad law. There are scores of laws on the books, passed scores of years ago, whose enforcement at this time would be the meanest tyranny. This blue-law mayor believes in all the tyranny he exercises. It is as much a matter of conscience with him as it was with those puritans who proclaimed the shame of women by the scarlet announcement of it. Nobody can question the right of conscience, but is a blue-law man fitted for the position of mayor of this great city?

THE JUDGE VERY READILY ac-



OPENING OF THE SEASON'S BUSINESS.

PROPRIETOR—"Great crickets! Is it a dream?"
 TRAMP—"No, boss; it's alive."
 PROPRIETOR—"How long have you been in here, you rascal?"
 TRAMP—"Ever since las' November—that is—nights, an' it's arful sweet an' snug."

quits Secretary Lamar of the charge that he wouldn't meet Kapiolani because of her color; and offers for proof the fact that even in the slavery days color offered no obstacle to some of the extremely socialistic tendencies of the sunny south.

IN TOWN.

The season opens. The streets are thick with heat and dust. The city has begun to go away—to Coney, to Long Branch, to Newport, to Saratoga, to Europe. The little German band plays to empty houses, and spends its own money at the lager-beer establishment around the corner to recuperate. There are frequent visits to the Battery for fresh air. The countriness of the parks is twice inviting. Along the wharves there is an occasional breeze that comes like a stranger and goes without recognition. The summer beer is drank in loneliness because the other chap is off for the never-ending somewhere with fishing-tackle and such. The streets are quiet along the twilight, so many faces have passed out from them—faces that you never care to see except when you can't see them and there are no other faces to look at. It is so early in the season that the summer girl has not come. The summer man has not accustomed himself to the situation, and wanders listlessly, bethinking himself mostly of the early seasoners who have gone. Away off, north, south, east and west, there are the blare of music, the sombre waiter, the incipient flirtation, the cry of the exhibitor of curiosities, the merry-go-round, the several inaugural dances, the beer that is mostly foam, the congestive chill, and the frequent assumption of winter garment; but, whatever discomfort or disappointment they bring, the man who lingers takes no consolation to his soul. It is the pause before the tempest, the talk before the dinner, the introductory notes to the grand overture, the apprehension that precedes all consummation.

A VERY WORTHY YOUNG MAN.

Robert Lincoln is said to be painfully sensitive to the suspicion—for which his friends are alone responsible—that he wants to build up a reputation on the strength of his relationship to his father. It is a most excellent sign, and it may some day make Robert a very prominent man despite his modesty. Whoever wants to win in this country must win for himself; and it is really better to look upon fortunate relationship as a detriment rather than a help to prominence.

THE CONTEST DEEPENS.

Mr. William O'Brien tried to get from the steamer Umbria into a tug-boat, and immediately the English and the Irish parties on the larger vessel struck up "God save the queen" and "God save Ireland;" whereupon William became so agitated that he broke the rope ladder and had all he could do to save his neck. Some day there will be fighting for Ire-



A PALPABLE HIT.

MISS FAIR—"Now, Mr. Mundogsky, as you are a painter and an admirer of the beautiful you must admire my friend Miss Rose?"
 MUNDOSKY—"Ah! but we painters admire only the real beauties in nature, and I am told that your friend paints those charms we are told to admire."
 MISS F—"It is a gross slander, I assure you. I have known her for years, and she no more paints than—you do."

minion government are contemplating a commercial union with the United States. We are inclined to think, with the *Sun*, that it is too late; that reciprocity is at an end so far as this side of the border is concerned; that the annoyances visited upon this country by Canada have been too numerous and exasperating to be forgiven, and that the only method of permanent and profitable peace lies in the annexation of Canada—peacefully if possible, forcibly if necessary. That accomplished, and an understanding being established between this government and those of the South American states, as proposed by Mr. Blaine, and this continent will be as safe against foreign annoyance and invasion as if it were the only one in the world.

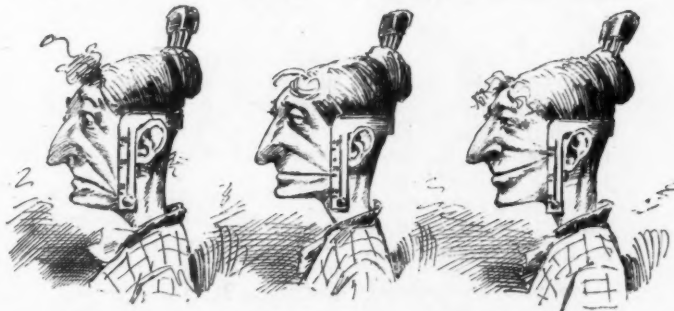
WHAT IS CITIZENSHIP WORTH?

A man claiming to be an American citizen writes from Sonora that he has been thrown into prison by a Mexican prefect for whom he refused to vote because his vote was not good on that side of the line. As the prisoner is not a Texan the demand for vengeance and Mexican blood will not be very pronounced.—*Utica Observer*.

All the same, my son, the demand should be pronounced. If that man's story is true and citizenship here is worth anything there should be satisfaction for the insult, not to say for the past, and indemnity for the future. One man doesn't count for much as to his individual self, but the principle he represents may be worth an army. There are known to have been outrages on Uncle Sam's citizens in Mexico quite as pronounced as this one, and it is not too much to say that they ought to be stopped. Or, if citizenship is better in Mexico and Canada than it is here, let us submit to the humiliation as gracefully as possible. After all, it will merely be a straw in addition to a very large accumulation of it.

THE HOUSEHOLD THERMOMETER.

A singular contrivance to foreshadow the temperature of your wife's wrath or pleasure.



10—Freezing point. When the mercury stands at 10 it is not safe to invade your home without a box of caramels.
 30—Moderation. The mercury usually lingers at this point; you must have patience and await a favorable change.
 40—Pleasant. The promise of a new dress will cause the mercury to rise instantly.

NUM OF THE COURT.

Arthur Sullivan having set himself to work on a serious opera, there is a great deal of fun in store for us.

Great progress is reported in Christianity in Siam. We recall in this connection that good old hymn, "Just as Siam, without one flea."

A new women's paper is called *Fresh Fields*; and we have no doubt that it prints in invisible ink the next necessity—"and pastors new."

Richard Proctor mourns the loss of the letter "r" in ordinary conversation; but it is so low down in the alphabet that it never was of much use anyhow.

The retirement of a Parisian actress to a convent has created much curiosity. Surely they don't want any acting there.

Old Mr. Hen, the millionaire, who cut his entire family in his will, must have had the impression that he had been raising ducks.

The policeman who clubbed a man for playing an accordeon in the street did not act wisely. Suppose he had driven the youth into the house and thereby killed all the inmates?

Some time "Blind Tom" will get out of the courts and make some music, and then all the judges and all the lawyers will be sufficiently poor to indulge in idleness and go-fishing.

It is calculated that Fenimore Cooper had nine hundred nieces, with some sections of Otsego county yet to hear from. Most of them have written books, and now one of them is going on the stage.

The last reformatory measure permits a combination of beer and music, but prohibits women. This is "Hamlet" with Gertrude and Ophelia and all the rest of the girls left out.



SPLENDID OPPORTUNITIES.

NEW ARRIVAL—"Any chances for a young fellow around these parts?"

NATIVE—"Yes, lots; most all chance hereabouts. Would you like to step across the street and have a quiet little game of draw poker?"

A contemporary speaks of Henry Irving's poetical legs. Has there been a surgical operation, and does this account for the rise in the price of cork?

If Murat Halstead, who writes battle articles, were to wear a sword ten minutes he would demoralize his whole army by accidentally cutting his own head off.

Miss Braddon, who is about to publish her fifteenth novel, will have to swear to a novel every three months if she wishes to keep her years and wrinkles within reasonable bounds.

It would appear from some recent legal proceedings that Evangelist Dwyer the "reformed minstrel," has two wives



AN UNSELFISH PROPOSAL.

HENRY (softly)—"Florence, do you think you could leave your happy home and loving friends to go into the far west with a worthy young man, who has no wealth save his profession? (A pause.) I'm waiting, Florrie."

FLORENCE (tenderly)—"Yes, Henry. I think I could."

HENRY (with a sigh of relief)—"Well, I'm right glad to hear you say that. You see, my friend Joe is going west, and wants to marry; so I'll just mention your case to him."

were a boomerang in every silent street.

A blue ribbon on the lapel of the coat signifies nowadays that the wearer, having had nothing of a reviving nature in some months, is extremely thirsty.

The head of the Democratic ticket in Kentucky is Simon Buckner's baby, and it makes speeches that carry the most abject terror into the ranks of the opposition.

A nephew of Queen Victoria "burns with a desire to go on the comic-opera stage"; and there will be a great accession to this branch of art if somebody will quietly put him out.

A poet says the girl he loves is a dove. It has been remarked before by other men of other women; but we always looked upon it as a most outrageous and abominable falsehood.

A woman's temperance union has conferred a vote of thanks on Mrs. Cleveland for drinking only cold water at a recent diplomatic dinner; but it is to be noted that the vote of thanks didn't pay the consequent physician's bill.

Probably the next time Mr. McBride marries he will select a homeless orphan and deny her the privilege of adopting parents.

Speaker James W. Husted is accused of flirting with the pretty women who visit the assembly chamber. We have always suspected that man of something, but supposed it was nothing more serious than a case of worms.

The young married woman of Iowa who takes moonlight strolls with the ghost of a former lover ought to create no jealousy. It is a mere matter of sentiment, and if she never gets into more harmful company than that she'll get along well enough.

whom he acknowledges and several ladies with claims upon him. The reformation of this gentleman must have been both expensive and fatiguing.

It isn't much to say of William B. Dinsmore that he is president of the Adams express company; but we must remember that he was once prominent as a volunteer fireman in Boston.

If somebody will put General Rosser in a cradle and rock him to sleep there will be such a cessation of baby roars and whines that the public will feel safe in removing the cotton from its agitated ears.

No man is so sad as the country legislator who comes to New York and finds that the body to which he belongs has closed all the wicked places. He feels as if there



A THOUGHTFUL BUT INDISCREET WIFE.
TRAMP—"Well now, I'm playing in great luck. I'll just step inside and take bite."

SCIENCE AND SENTIMENT.



H, the music that evening
seemed doubly entrancing,
And Dora, my loved one, was
fairer than ever,
In the swell and fanfare of the
gayest of dancing;
I vowed from mine idol I'd
separate never.
The vast charm of her eyes and
the spell of her glancing;
So thrilled me, I said that
doubt's chain I would sever;
And her innocent ways, all her
graces enhancing,
Impelled my faint heart to the
boldest endeavor.

On the sofa we sat; all my language fell teeming
With eloquence born of a longing unbounded;
The soft touch of her hand set me quickly to
dreaming,
The sound of her voice my rapt senses con-
founded;

As her eyes thrilled me through with their effluent beaming,
My soul with a rapture ecstatic surrounded,
All the earth was a heaven in the fairest of seeming,
And joy's loudest anthem was there for me sounded.

I'm sure that to learning I'd show no defiance,
Alas, though, its triumphs with sorrows are laden!
For that night at the ball the electric appliance
Went wrong—and I blessed the blank darkness we stayed in;
And as there in the darkness I breathed my affiance,
Ehue! though I thought myself dwelling in Aidenn,
Dora fled, and another sat down with much science—
My arms were encircling a red-headed maiden!

NATHAN M. LEVY.

THE BLACK-HILLS PRODIGAL SON.

Rapid City, Dakota, is now the most cultured and progressive of the Black Hills towns, but a place where, in the ten short years of its existence, the opposing forces and contrasting conditions of civilization have often brought queer and striking incongruities. There is considerable rivalry between "new-comers" and "old-timers," the latter having been on the ground from five to ten years. A story may illustrate this situation and give an amusing specimen of the peculiar vernacular of the Black Hills "rustler." It ought to be premised that the narration following is not classifiable as slang; it is the current, only vocabulary of that hardy and simple-minded class.

In other days, when there was more gambling than church-going in the Hills of a Sunday; the days when in Rapid City they hung horse-thieves on Hangman's hill, inside the city limits, and the chief of police was shot dead on his beat by a cow-boy, an effort was made to counteract lawless tendencies by the organization of a Sun-



THE LATEST INVENTION MUST BE IMPROVED.

YOUNG SMILEY, who has invited his fiancée (of temperance principles) to the theatre, lays in a supply of those convenient rubber grapes, to obviate the necessity of going out between the acts.

JUDGE'S FABLES.

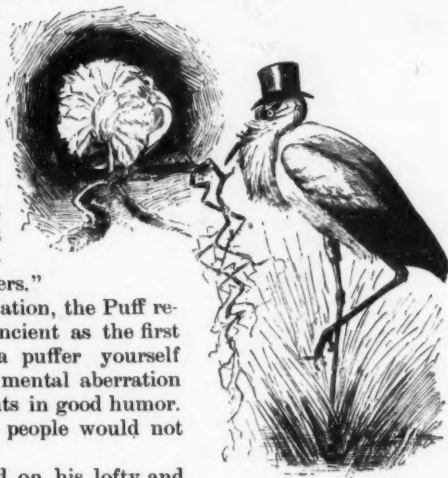
A Critic, in his haste to attend the first night of the Bull-frog concert, nearly ran over a small but elegant Puff, who was strolling up the street.

"How vexatious!" exclaimed the critic, "that a public man cannot walk out without stumbling over these youngsters."

Controlling his indignation, the Puff rejoined, "My art is as ancient as the first apple-tree. You are a puffer yourself whenever a temporary mental aberration leaves you a few moments in good humor. If it were not for me people would not read what you write."

But the Critic, perched on his lofty and slender legs, looked down with an icy smile.

Moral—A man should not let his self-importance elevate him into the region of the ridiculous. There is use for all kinds of merit in this world.



day-school. The largest and best-appointed place in town was readily secured, gratis, the same being a gambling "palace." At the appointed hour the cards were put away and testaments were substituted, and all the sports joined the exercises with no less zest than they had felt in those just intermitted; and they made it a point of local pride to have "the biggest Sunday-school round-up of any camp in the Hills."

Of course, the very earnest Sunday-school workers of the present day are more shocked than pleased with this history, and one day last winter there was a pretty hot discussion between a new-comer and an old-timer on the comparative merits of evangelical efforts then and now. The result was, of course, a test of Bible proficiency between pupils of the two systems; familiarity with the beautiful parable of the prodigal son being by consent made the test. A star scholar from one of the present Sunday-schools, and a lad in his teens who had five years before graduated and gone to drive one of his father's "bull-trains," were the champions. The toss decided, as the umpire said, that "the little kid goes to the bat first." He went through the story literally, without a break or substitution—"stood pat on the hand," the boys said. The

free version of the "Bull-puncher," as near as it can be recalled, was then given.

"A rich old rancher had two kids and the littlest one said, 'Dad, give up my share of the dust and I'll rustle for myself.' He took his divvy and went to Denver and had a h. o. t.; blew it all in in great shape; bucking the tiger and a faudango every night in the dives. 'Say,' said the lad with sudden animation, 'I seen a picture of it at Pierre, an' talkin' about girls and fancy togs an' dancin'—the double act between Piano Jim an' Dance.



But he finds them harder to bite than he expected.

THE REASON WHY.



SHE did not speak to me, tho' I
Am sure she saw me passing by.
Capricious sex! now who would
know

She was my sweetheart long ago,
And gave my ardor sigh for sigh?
Her glance still mocks an April sky,
Her cheeks a mermet rose outvie;
I credit all her graces, though
She did not speak.

Has she forgot love's tender tie,
That bound us each his sworn ally?

The vows we pledged for weal or woe,
The kisses we exchanged? Ah, no!
My wife was with me; that is why
She did not speak.

EVA WILDER MC OLASSON.

house Burns cut no figure at all, I'm tellin' ye!' Well, it didn't take the lad long to go broke, o' course, an' then he had to rustle for grub-stake. A man come along an' offered him a snap to go to Arizona, where he had a cattle ranch an' hogs on the side. The kid went, an' of all of the ornery outfits! They hadn't grub fit for a hog—softspuds an' sour sow-belly, an' no canned delicacies of the season, an' the book says the kid was fain to eat corn-cobs with the hogs. Well, one day the kid tumbled to his own racket, an' he said, 'What a rank chump I am to stay here and starve while the cow-boys back east have grub till they can't rest. I'll pretty near skin out of this and go back an' do the humble act to the old man; tell him I've played dirt long enough an' he needn't savvy me for a kid of his any longer, but just give me a job with the rest of the boys on the ranch.'

"Well, he did, an' the old man saw him comin' over the divide miles away, an' takin' him for an Injun, stuck his guns in his hip pockets an' started out on the trail. When he got near enough to savvy the kid he pretty near fell over his neck and kissed him. The kid held up his hands and got off that humble racket, but o' course the old man wouldn't have it. He took the kid to the ranch and hollered out, 'Here, you galoots! bring out them new store clothes an' them jewelry an' huntin'-case watch an' long boots with fringe leggins an' red mounted chapparals, an' the whole outfit. An' hustle an' butcher the best maverick in the corral, an' call all the boys an' we'll pretty near paint her red, for Johnny's come marchin' home.' Pretty soon the other kid what had been out on the trail all this time come in an' heard the racket and said, 'What's the blow-out?' Then he made the grand kick, 'specially about the maverick. He 'lowed it was no fair shuffle. The old man he said, soothing, 'You don't savvy; the kid is lost an' you ain't. Which do you feel bulliest over,' says he, 'the stock in the corral or the cached stock that you've had to rustle all summer to round up?' An' that's all I remember about the runaway kid."

It hardly needs to be said which narrative was given the preference; nor will there be much difference of opinion here as to which pupil had retained the liveliest impression of the parable.

C. E. BISHOP.

THE EXCUSE OF AN ANGLER.

"I called to see if there was anything the matter with your husband," said Mrs. Merritt, dropping in for a chat. "I haven't seen anything of him for a couple of days."



CANINE COURTESY.

CULBERTSON—"I believe I've killed the dog, Finn!"
FINN, the gamekeeper—"Give yourself no unaysiness, sor. He always lies doon phin a gentleman misses a burrud, jest ter aise the gentleman's feelin's, sor, be makin' him tink he's shot somethin'."

"He's been away fishing, my dear," replied Mrs. Brown, "and just got back this morning."

"Did he catch any?" asked Mrs. Merritt, becoming interested.

"Yes, indeed," was the proud reply; "Brown is an expert angler and landed two hundred brook trout."

"Won't you give me enough for dinner?" pleaded Mrs. Merritt; "we all like trout so very much."

"I can't, my dear," was the innocent reply. "You see it is so early in the season that the fish were very small, and Brown put them back in the lake as soon as he caught them. He says he'll go back in a month or so, when they have grown big, and then I'll give you all you want."

HE WAS VERY MODEST.

"I thought you said your husband was going to have a part in the church theatricals last night," said Mrs. Merritt.

"Yes, and so he had," said Mrs. Brown.

"I was unable to attend," continued Mrs. Merritt, "so I got a programme, but I couldn't find his name among the performers."

"But it's there, sure enough," replied Mrs. Brown, "for he pointed it out to me. He was one of the &c., &c., right down at the bottom of the programme. Of course, my dear, you know he couldn't allow his full name to be used in print."

IN THE CONSERVATORY.

He—"And may I see your father to-morrow, dear?"

She—"Y-es. I suppose it's too late to see him to-night?"



A PERFECT WOMAN.

He—"Why so quiet this evening, Miss de Jones?"

She—"The company is so intellectual that I thought I'd better be silent."

He—"How sensible of you!"

HAGGARD'S RECIPE FOR NOVEL WRITING.



BALLADE.
 THINK at first of everything
 That never could occur,
 And spice it with a smattering
 Of human character.
 I add a charming massacre,
 A single corpse or two,
 And possibly a sorcerer,
 Or anything that's new.

I take a queen who's sought a king
 A thousand years; with her
 I use of Africans a string
 And a philosopher;
 I add a colored flatterer
 Unto her retinue,
 I choose a nice astrologer,
 Or anything that's new.

Though unto caves and dens I cling,
 Still I will not demur,
 And if there's really no getting,
 A chasm next prefer.

I don't despise a mariner
 If much he has been through;
 I'll even take a pillager,
 Or anything that's new.

ENVOY.
 Prince, I'm not discriminating,
 For anything I'll write for you,
 A song of any land I'll sing,
 Or anything that's new.

BRAINERD PRESCOTT EMERY.

BUZZ SAWS.

Even the trained athlete often hurts himself.
 It is better to flatter a man than to argue with him.
 The green apples the bad boy steals often make him sick.
 Even a premium won't make a bad paper with a subscription.
 Some people know what we should do better than we do ourselves.
 The man who is very anxious to sell is probably trying to cheat you.

We are apt to put on a poor mouth to the man who comes to borrow.

J. J. O'CONNELL.

THE PURPOSE OF IT.

Little Tommy (taking a ride with his pa, glances up at side of car and spies ax)—“Pa, what do they use that ax for?”

Pa—“O, I guess they use it to cut the sandwiches with that we will be likely to get at the next station.”

EXPERIENCE.

OFFERED DIRT CHEAP BY UNCLE JASPER, WITH NO TAKERS.



“De man w'at lays up 'is treas-yahs in 'is stummick am mo' en laikly toe wish dat he'd cultivated suffin' 'side 'is appetite befo' de win' ob de wintah ob life capers wid 'is gray ha'.” The moralist was Unc' Jasper, as he was called by the worldly; or Deacon Jasper, as his brethren and sisters of the church were wont to greet him. His above remark was gratuitously bestowed upon several colored dudes, members of the Websterian persuaders, a debating society attached to Deacon Jasper's church, who after the weekly meeting had organized a surprise party to descend upon a neighboring oyster saloon without asking the deacon to ornament the festive board.

“Yo' ull see de day w'en my wa'nin' ull hit yo' ez haad ez a runaway mule dat meets yo' w'en yo' is tu'nin' a co'nah,” continued the deacon. And he struck a position that displayed the most remarkable physique that ever excited medical

or other curiosity.

A sectional view of the deacon embracing the middle of his body

might stand for the trunk of a boodle alderman of long boodling. It was round, protuberant, and well-conditioned, except as to externals. The shabby edges of and antique figures on a vest that negligently embraced his stomach lent a peculiar effect to thighs that tapered as rapidly as a triangle until they reached swell knobs which were presumably his knees. His legs were mere shadows of a some-time substance, and were embraced by trousers which with their contents would have suggested a pair of long stockings dangling from a clothes-line, had they not been embarrassed by feet which spread like the massed roots of an upturned oak. His left hand rested on his hip as negligently as a tramp on the shady side of a highway, while his right, with fingers pointing in as many directions as a cross-roads indicator, protruded in argumentative fashion. A fringe of white wool hid the junction of his neck and shoulders; his ears were half disguised by a like growth; his eyebrows, elongated into an elliptic contour by the earnest expression on his face, crowded the wrinkles in his forehead into eccentric lines; and his mouth, half open and as indefinite in boundary as the Missouri during a spring freshet, disclosed two broken teeth which seemed to tear new holes in or knock still other pieces from the edges of words already tattered when they left his tongue.

“Look at me, yo' dissypates, yo', an' take wa'nin',” he said, slapping the best developed part of his body. “W'en I war de stewahd ob a Hudson ribber steamboat I dun pampah my stummick 'twell hit war haad wuck toe tote hit roun'. In dem days I pick de best mo'sels ob eb'ry dish, 'twell I war fat ez a hog in butchahin' time. I dun t'ink dat de chief en' ob man war vittles. But w'en I dun los' my eye-sight so dat I used salt w'en de dish wanted sugah, an' sprinkled red peppah wha' cip'mon war de condiment desi'd, I ceas' toe be a stewahd an



AN IRISH BRAVE.

Mrs. FLYNN—“And what would yez do, Moike, if ther British cum and bombarded Ny York?”

MR. FLYNN—“Be gobs, I'd join me ould rigiment.”

Mrs. FLYNN—“And where's the rigiment?”

MR. FLYNN—“In Oireland.”

drop down toe de level ob a w'itewash-brush an' odd jobs ob totin'. Ef I'd put a check rein on my appetite w'en hit war prancein' laik a two-y'ah ole colt, I might ob been a o'nement toe society 'stid ob a fiskekel cu'ossity; an' ef I'd a took half de trouble wid a savin's bank dat I did toe keep my wais'band tight, I might a been fixed toe len' money at fo'teen pah cent int'res' 'stid-ob not bein' able toe borry hit on any terms. Yo' young niggahs doan' need oystahs dis ebenin' enny mo' en oystahs need feet, er I need a crop ob red haiah on ny pate. Dis yer puttin' fo' meals ob vittles wha' free meals ull do jis' ez much good am bound toe lead toe an av'ridge bimeby dat ull make de eatah wish he'd spread his food ovah mo' time. Yo' eat oystahs toe-night an' laik ez no yo' ull hankah fo' herrin' befo' snow flies agin.”

The oration of Uncle Jasper was at this point delivered to the air. The young men had left with sharpened appetites, and as they disappeared down the street the old man heaved a sigh and concluded, “Common sense am wasted on de young. Da gotter git sperunce jis' ez ole folks dun got hit; an' w'en da gits hit da ull offah hit in de maakit dirt cheap wid no takahs.”

JAMES A. WALDRON.

HE HAD GONE.

Friend—“Ah, James, I've called to see your 'Portrait of an Actor.’

Artist (producing a picture)—“Yes, I've had a good many good words on it.”

Friend (after examining it carefully)—“But I don't see any actor.”

Artist—“Well, you see it's summer now and his season's closed.”

The very generous man is often a big rogue.

Judge





THE UNHEALTHY CONDITION OF THE TREE OF LABOR.

COMMENT.—"Look here, Mr. Gardener, you must clean that tree, or it will die on your hands?"

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE.

THEIR VISION GOOD FOR THE MAIN CHANCE.

High-heel shoes are said to cause infirmities of the eye, and certain oculists are said to have refused to treat patients who insist on wearing them. The story is pleasing, but no oculist has yet forgotten his interests far enough to mount such a high-heel horse as that.

THE BETTER WAY.

The Newark Journal, by way of relieving the big bridge, suggests that the jumpers leap from the torch of the Liberty on Bedloe's island. That would certainly be an improvement, principally for the reason that the jumpers would strike bottom without having to undergo the ameliorative and retarding water.

IT HASTENED HIS EXPOSURE.

Mr. Pepper of Oneonta, N. Y., was so mad because he was removed from the local postmastership that he immediately eloped with Miss Flora Sloat, who had been his assistant in the official establishment, leaving a wife and two children and a large number of unpaid bills. Thus we see again the virtue of civil service reform. If Pepper had kept his position he might have passed for an honest, virtuous man for some time to come.

HER HORRIBLE EXAMPLE.

Lady Amoor, daughter of an English earl, recently visited a mining town in North Carolina, and in a few days eloped with and married a handsome young miner named Harry Bell. A large circle of English society is greatly shocked at the event; and the more so because it appears necessary to put every earl's daughter within it under lock and key.



ONE OF GEORGE'S DISCIPLES.

"Hangin' round your property? You'n! Doncherfergit that de sile now b'longs ter the peepul, an' I go shegs wid it. I'm a Henry George man, an yer can't order me off my own ground. Savey?"

explain no better but that nobody can understand half as well. This shows that the Lord rules against analysis, and finally that grown people are children of the smaller growth.

HE IS COMPARATIVELY INNOCENT.

Young Mr. Deems has brought the charge to his father's attention that clergymen's sons are worse than the sons of others, the Troy Press presenting it and using the son as a horrible example. Now we must defend the young man. It is a pity that he should have acquired the opium habit, but we must give him credit for this—whereas the usual bad young man tries to acquire a score or more of wives, this one is so abstemious as to want to get rid of the only one he has.

THE BAVARIAN LUNACY.

Two noble ladies of Munich went to the lake in which Ludwig drowned himself and did that very thing themselves, choosing the identical spot the king had chosen. Perhaps they feel better now; but there has long been a suspicion that Ludwig was less crazy than the people who consented so long to his ruling and who are patiently submitting to that of Otto, who is not only crazy but idiotic.

LET US LICK THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

We cannot believe that Tecumseh Sherman omitted to kiss Kapiolani, or at least to make the customary offer to do so; but if she refused the offer there is still trouble, because that would be an affront to the general army, whatever her royal claims as to immunity from these little exercises. It is usual for visitors to accord with the customs of those they visit, and certainly her majesty had a sufficiency of lip to do this in the instance under discussion, and no loss to anybody whatever. The court is not anxious for international disturbances; but the

Sandwich islands are small enough for even Secretary Bayard to pitch into, and the privileges of Tecumseh must be respected the world over.

ROSSER AND SHERIDAN.

The JUDGE was pained to see General Rosser of the university of Virginia present the wish that Sheridan in his peaceful ride through the Shenandoah valley might have to carry his rations with

HUMAN NATURE.

There is that charm in the mother which only the son can appreciate; and there is that charm in the son's young companion with a sunbonnet who turns her toes in and squints at him through cross eyes that he can

him. It was a reflection on southern hospitality that was doubtless resented more in the south than here; but, more serious than that, it will be taken by some as an evidence that the south is still revengeful and disinclined to accept in the proper spirit the results of the late disturbance. But there may yet be a settlement. It may be recalled that Sheridan sent Rosser "on the jump" through the valley during the disturbance alluded to. That at least is the popular impression. Now let Rosser write a Century article showing that he jumped Sheridan through the valley, and perhaps this new rebellion may be squelched in the very beginning of it.

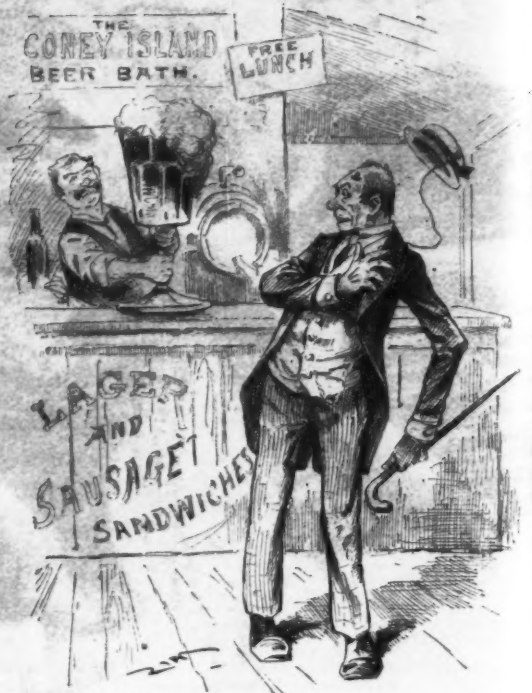
THE JUDGE AND THE PLAY.

The Albany Argus has the meanness to say that Margaret Mather has deteriorated; so we take it that the several reports of her marriage are entirely correct.

From all appearances, America seems to have struck a comic opera in "The Pyramid" which will come to the scratch in reasonably good form when "time" is called. There is a brightness about the latest native production that is encouraging. It augurs well for subsequent attempts of our composers to get there. Enliven the first act with a trifle more jig and jingle, and the new opera is a go. As it is, it is built upon the architectural construction of the bee, with the buzz and dreamy harmony in the foreground and the business end to the rear. This may do for the bee, but is not just what the comic opera calls for. Turn the glass upside down and let a little of the "business" trickle into the front yard along with another topical song like "Once in a thousand years," and "The Pyramid" is a fixture from way back.



A SIGN OF THE TIMES. BAGGAGE SMASHER—"Ah ha! here we are again."



AN ILLUSTRATED LIE.

CONEY ISLAND BARTENDER—"I vos sorry, but I only obened der blace yesterdays, unt my pig glasses doand gom town from der cidy yed. I vill gif you dwo ohf dese for five cents to maig cop."

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'S 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.

The following contributions to the Grant Fund contest have been received up to 5 P. M., Tuesday, May 17th:

Previously acknowledged, \$376.00
Dickinson F. N. J.; Dickinson H. N. J.; Street F. W. Fla.; Bachman O. G. Pa.; Johnstone Robt. N. Y.; Alexander F. G. N. J.; Willis Mrs. D. M. N. Y.; Locke E. R. N. Y.; Abbott Stephen H. Pa.; Peterson Noah G. Pa.; Price W. S. Vt.; Hill J. L. S. C.; Bruce Robt. N. Y.; Compton Miss Fanny A. N. Y.; Lesland Miss Emelle. N. Y.; McCarty Louise. N. Y.; Purdy Albert J. N. Y.; Schenck Bessie M. N. Y.; Cohn Edward. N. Y.; 50 cents each.

A PRIZE WINNER.

Miss Hattie A. Andrews, a daughter of Captain Richard F. Andrews of the late war, and at present a Constable in the Roxbury Municipal Court has gained distinction in New York, where she is employed as a proof reader, by winning a prize of \$100 for compiling the greatest number of words out of the sentence, "Who will be our next President?" offered by the "Judge" Publishing Company. Miss Andrews was educated in the Roxbury schools and the Girls' High school, and commenced her literary work in the establishment of Rand & Avery, where she was a proof reader for several years. She is a young lady who gives promise of gaining great literary fame, and will have the best wishes of Roxbury citizens in her ambitious endeavor.—*Roxbury, Mass. Gazette.*

**PACKER'S
TAR SOAP.**

"The Ladies' Favorite," for all toilet cleansing and purifying purposes; for preventing chapping, chafing, comedones, or "flesh-worms," and other skin affections; for curing dandruff, premature baldness, itching, acne, etc.; for correcting the injurious effects of cosmetics, and for washing the delicate skin of infants. Unequaled for shampooing.

25 Cents per Cake. Druggists or
THE PACKER MFG CO., 100 Fulton Street, N. Y.

**UNEQUALED BILLIARD
AND
POOL TABLES.**

AT POSITIVELY LOWEST PRICES EVER OFFERED.



Billiard Supplies at Reduced Rates. Illustrated Catalogue and Rules of Games sent to any address on Receipt of 2 cent stamp.

The Benedict Billiard Table Co.,
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

Mention this publication.

**CAMPBELL PRINTING PRESS
AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY.**

Manufacturers of High Class Cylinder Printing Presses, suitable for Mercantile, Publishing, Label, or Newspaper Offices, and embracing every requisite necessary to the rapid and most perfect printing of fine cut and color work, or country newspaper work.

Offices—New York, 160 William Street.
Chicago, 306 Dearborn Street.

WHAT'S TRUMPS.
A NOVELTY FOR CARD PLAYERS

**Hyatt's Patent Game Register
and Trump Indicator.**

First Prize American Institute Fair, 1884.

This useful little novelty consists of a back the size of an ordinary playing card, on which three disks, one large and two small, are made to revolve by touching their edges at an indentation in the back for that purpose. The large disk shows each suit in rotation, only one, the Trump Suit, appearing at the time thus enabling the players to have the trump always before them while playing. In the same manner each small disk shows plainly printed figures from 1 to 10, one disk showing the number of points and the other the games played.

No.	Description	Each	Per Pair
No. 1.	Plain Cardboard	15c	25c
No. 2.	Fancy Pattern	25c	40c
No. 3.	Fancy Calf and Case	\$1.25	\$2.00
No. 3 1/2.	Celluloid and Case	1.25	2.00
No. 4.	Hand Painted	35c	60c
No. 5.	Pair No. 3 in fine leather case	3.00	\$3.00
No. 5 1/2.	Pair No. 3 1/2 in fine leather case	3.00	3.00

Your choice of a Pack of fine Playing Cards or a Poker Primer sent free with order of \$2.00 or over. Mailed on receipt of price. Address:

HOPE NOVELTY CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Games, Novelties, Sporting and Base Ball Goods, etc.

72 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

Mention this paper.



ESTABLISHED 1801.
**Barry's
Tricopherous
FOR
THE HAIR.**

The Oldest and the Best.

Fastens the hair where it has a tendency to fall out, renews its growth where the fibres have disappeared, preserves its color in spite of age sickness and sorrow, and makes it (however harsh) as flexible and glossy as silk.



THE ELECTRIC BUTTON

is made to pin on your Breast where it looks very tempting, and attracts the curiosity to PUSH it, which never fails to produce a shock that will make them dance Hall Columbia. It is always charged, and produces great Fun. You can have a Cream every day, and it is the best selling article ever invented. Sample by mail 15 cents; 2 for 25 cents; 12 for 50 cents; 100, \$5.75. Address F. WEHOSKIE, 45 Eddy Street, PROVIDENCE, R.I.

A GENEROUS OFFER.

TAYLOR CATARRH CURE is sold under a guarantee that if purchaser is not convinced of its merits after a ten days trial, the price, \$2.50, will be refunded on its return to the principal depot, City Hall Pharmacy, 304 Broadway, New York. Send 4c. stamps for pamphlet. Our readers can rely on this.

WRIGHT & DITSON'S



ADOPTED

**LAWN TENNIS BALL,
For Season of 1887.**

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

580 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

WHERE AND WHO WHO IS?

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

MARVELOUS

**MEMORY
DISCOVERY.**

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

OLD-FASHIONED ROSES.

They ain't no style about 'em,
And they're sort o' pale and faded;
Yit the doorway here without 'em
Would be lonesome, and shaded
With a good 'eal blacker an' sadder
Than the morin' glories makes,
And the sunshine would look sadder
For their good, old-fashioned sakes.

I like 'em 'cause they kind o'
Sort o' 'make a feller like 'em;
And I tell you when I find a
Bunch out whur the sun kin strike 'em,
It allus sets me thinkin'
O' the ones 'at used to grow,
And peep in thro' the chinkin'
O' the cabin, don't you know?

And when I think o' mother,
And how she used to love 'em,
When they wuzn't any other,
Less they found 'em up above 'em!
And her eyes, afore she shut 'em,
Whispered with a smile, and said,
'We must pluck a bunch and put 'em
In her hand when she wuz dead.

But, as I wuz a sayin',
They ain't no style about 'em
Very gaudy or displayin',
But I wouldn't be without 'em,
'Cause I'm happier in these posies
An' the hollyhaws and sich
Than the hummin' bird 'at noses
In the roses of the rich.
—James Whi'comb Riley.

SOME PROVERBS.

Song is prayer on the wing.
Prejudice is Charity's greatest foe.
The child of slander is never horn toothless.
Infancy is the preface of man, old age the errata.

Tears sprinkled across life's highway settle the dust of sorrow.

Many act as if they believe the horn of plenty was a glass of whiskey.

Men seldom conceal their virtues, nor do their faults conceal them.

A train of pure thought will run only on the track of a well graded mind.

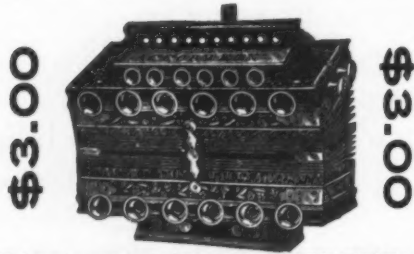
The man who never committed a folly never appreciated wisdom.

Nature never builded so perfect but that Fashion tried to improve the work.

Men often rise so high on the wave of success as to lose sight of earthly joys.

What people often denominate a sea of trouble is frequently a notion of dyspeptic ideas.—*Whi'e-hall Times.*

MUSICAL GOODS OF ALL KINDS
 SHIPPED TO
 Any address in the United States.



We have just received a large invoice of FINE VIOLINS and ACCORDEONS. The above cut represents our fine large double bellows, two sets of reeds, accordion No. 14 sold everywhere at \$7. Our price \$3, nicely packed. Fifty different styles of accordions at prices from \$1 to \$14.
 Violin Outfit No. 1, consisting of Violin, Box, Bow, Book, One Set Strings, all for \$3.75.
 Violin Outfit No. 2, Ole Bull Violin, Box, Bow, Book, One Set Best Strings, Box of Rosin, guaranteed cannot be duplicated anywhere less than \$12. Our price, \$5.25.
 We guarantee perfect satisfaction, or goods can be returned after three days trial, and money refunded. If such should be the case, we pay all express charges.
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY every order.
 Price list free by sending stamps to pay postage. All kinds of **MUSICAL GOODS at EQUALLY LOW PRICES.**
 We ship goods every day to different parts of United States, hence we can furnish references as to our reliability to parties living nearest your homes.

CHAS. F. HANSON & CO.,
 317 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.
 Sole agents for the celebrated Sohmer & Co. pianos

EPPS'S
 GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA

The superiority of the Sohmer pianos is recognized and acknowledged by the highest musical authorities, and the demand for them is steadily increasing in all parts of the country.

A EUROPEAN INVASION.

JUDGE has elevated its dander, buckled on its breast-plate, and is rapidly spreading its forces through Europe. Here we have in one mail this week sixty-nine subscriptions from Sheffield, England, Falmouth, Jamaica, West Indies, Schoenelde, Erzbirge, Germany, Chicago, Ill., and Singack, N. J.

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.

THE SCHOOL-MARM.

See where she comes adown the lane,
 With gladness in her laughing eye,
 And in her hand the rattan cane
 Will murder laughter by-and-bye.

Young love lurks in her merry tone,
 And nestles in her roguish looks,
 And long, hard, crooked questions moan
 And sob and snuffle in her books.

Her dimpled hand, that seeks the curl
 Coquetting with her graceful head,
 Can make a boy's ears ring and whirl,
 And make the boy wish he were dead.

How much she knows, the blooming rose
 Of human will and human won't;
 One wonder is, how much she knows,
 The other is, how much she don't.

Sweet pedagogue! I envy not
 The merry boys who greet thy call;
 Thy mother cuffed my ears, good wot,
 When she was young and I was small.

—Burdette.

From the Secretary of the
 Olympic Athletic Club.

93 Nassau Street,

New York, May 19, 1886.

I desire to publish my unsolicited appreciation of the value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for strains, stiffness, etc. Having had a severe strain of an important muscle, and desiring to run in a series of athletic games, I successfully used an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER as a binder, and with great relief to the parts affected. I have known them to have been successfully used by some of my fellow-members for sprains stiffness and other injuries received while in the pursuit of athletic honors. I can highly recommend ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS to all athletes. **S. BISHOP MARKS.**



"Laugh and the world laughs with you." Slip down on the sidewalk and the world laughs at you.



NEW YORK WAREROOMS,

SOHMER & CO.

149 EAS 14th ST REBT

YOU ARE INSURED

FOR \$500. The possession of a copy of this issue of JUDGE is equivalent to a free railway accident Life policy for five hundred dollars for one week from the date of this issue, on the following railroads: Pennsylvania Railroad, New York Central & Hudson River, West Shore, Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, Michigan Central, Lehigh Valley, Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Chicago & Alton, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co., Boston & Albany R. R., Long Island R. R., Saratoga, Mt. McGregor and Lake George. In case of injury by accident on any of these railroads, the JUDGE PUBLISHING Co. will pay you 10 dollars a week for the term of 5 weeks, provided your name appears upon its books as an annual subscriber to JUDGE. Write your name on this line—policy invalid without

LEADING HOTELS.

NEW YORK CITY.

- BREVOORT HOUSE,**
FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington Square)
NEW YORK.
O. B. LIBBEY, - - - Proprietor.
- BARTHOLDI HOTEL.**
BROADWAY and 23D ST. (MADISON SQUARE.)
European Plan. JOHN T. DEVINE, Manager.
- HOTEL BRUNSWICK,**
229 FIFTH AVE.,
American Plan.
- CLARENDON HOTEL,**
FOURTH AVENUE and 18TH ST., NEW YORK.
Located near all theatres and places of amusement.
On the American and European plans.
C. H. KERNEE, Proprietor.
- COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,**
COR. CHAMBERS ST. AND WEST BROADWAY.
European Plan.
- FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.**
23D STREET AND BROADWAY.
American Plan.
- FRENCH'S HOTEL,**
European Plan.
Opposite City Hall, Court House, Post Office, and adjoining
Brooklyn Bridge, New York.
THOMAS J. FRENCH, Proprietor.
- GEDNEY HOUSE,**
BROADWAY and 40TH ST., N. Y. EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms \$1.00 per day and upwards.
- GLENHAM HOTEL,**
FIFTH AVENUE, (bet. 21st and 22d sts.) NEW YORK.
N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.
- GRAND UNION HOTEL,**
OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, FORTY-SECOND ST.,
Rooms \$1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand
Central Depot, free.
European Plan.
- HOFFMAN HOUSE,**
BROADWAY & MADISON AVENUE,
C. H. READ & Co., Proprietors.
- HOTEL ABERDEEN,**
BROADWAY, corner TWENTY-FIRST STREET,
NEW YORK.
- HOTEL GLADSTONE,**
Facing Central Park.
FIFTY-NINTH STREET AND BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
American and European Plan.
Again under the Management of M. E. PECKWELL.
- MURRAY HILL HOTEL.**
41ST STREET AND 4TH AVENUE.
American and European Plan.
- STURLEVANT HOUSE,**
BROADWAY AND TWENTY-NINTH ST., NEW YORK.
MATHEWS & PIERSON, Proprietors.
- UNION SQUARE HOTEL & HOTEL DAM.**
UNION SQUARE and 15TH ST. EUROPEAN PLAN.
DAM & DE REVERE, Proprietors.
- WESTMINSTER HOTEL,**
COR. SIXTEENTH STREET & IRVING PLACE
W. G. SCHENCK, Proprietor.

NEW YORK.

WINDSOR HOTEL,
Ogdensburg, New York.
First-class in all its Appointments.

O. S. LEVIS, (late of the Kirby, Watertown), Proprietor.

BOSTON.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
American Plan.

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

PARKER HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.,

JOSEPH H. BECKMAN, EDWARD O. PUNCHARD,
Proprietors.

THE VENDOME.

COMMONWEALTH AVE. & DARTMOUTH ST., BOSTON, MASS.

C. H. GREENLEAF & Co., Proprietors.

LEADING HOTELS.

JERSEY CITY.

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

ALBANY, N. Y.

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

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

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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

GLOBE HOTEL.
American Plan.
DICKINSON, BACON & ELLIS, Proprietors.

UTICA, N. Y.

BAGG'S HOTEL, Utica, N. Y.
Spring House, Richfield Springs. Butterfield House, Utica,
New York. Bagg's Hotel Farm, East Utica.
T. R. PROCTOR.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
Utica, New York.

R. M. SMITH, Proprietor.

ROME, N. Y.

STANWIX HALL,
ROME, N. Y.
GEORGE A. MAY, - - - Proprietor.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

MASSASSOIT HOUSE,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
W. H. Chapin.

HOLYOKE, Mass.

HOLYOKE HOUSE,
HOLYOKE, MASS.
Near Mts. Holyoke and Nonotuck.
GILBERT JOHNSON, - - - Proprietor.

BALTIMORE, Md.

HOTEL RENNERT,
Liberty and Saratoga Sts., Baltimore.
First-class in Every Respect. European Plan.
ROBERT RENNERT, Proprietor.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

NEW HOTEL LA FAYETTE,
Broad and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia.
American and European Plan.
L. U. MALTBY, Proprietor.

PRESCOTT, ONT.

DANIELS' HOTEL.

Established in 1864. First-class in all its Appointments.
L. H. DANIELS, Proprietor.

COLEMAN HOUSE: ASBURY PARK, NEW JERSEY.

This popular and delightful Seaside Resort will open
for the
Season of 1887, June 1st.
under the management of S. V. WOODRUFF.

FELT TOOTH BRUSH.



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

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

For sale by all dealers in toilet articles, or by mail
for 60c. by THE HORSEY MFG CO., Utica, N. Y.

BUSINESS INDEX.

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

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

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

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

BROOKS'S SPOOL COTTON.

(Glace and Soft Finish.)

JONAS BROOKS & SONS.

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

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

CALIFORNIA WINES.

D. RICH & CO.,

735 Broadway, New York.

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

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

CHADWICK COPYING BOOK.

Saves time, money and annoyance, and insures good copy
every time.

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

CHINA, GLASS AND EARTHENWARE.

VERRINDER & DERBYSHIRE,

1 and 17 Cooper Institute.

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES.

R. ULMER & CO.,

Potter Building, corner Park Row and Beekman Street.

DIAMONDS.

RANDEL, BAREMORE & BILLINGS,

58 Nassau Street and 29 Maiden Lane.

GLYCEROLE.

The only Oil Preparation and Leather Pre-
servative in existence.

For sale in First-class Shoe Establishments.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

**GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, AND
SPORTING GOODS,**

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

HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELDS.

AMERICAN GALVANIC CO.,

756 Broadway, corner 8th Street.

OPTICIANS.

GALL & LEMPKE,

21 Union Square.

PIANOS.

SOHMER & CO.,

149 East Fourteenth Street.

DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE,

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

45-51 Rose Street, New York.

(Printer of JUDGE.)

SAFETY FUND INSURANCE.

NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 135 Broadway, New York.

SILVERSMITHS.

GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO.,

Broadway and 19th Street.

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS,

CROUCH & FITZGERALD,

And Articles for Travelers Use. 1 Cortlandt St., cor. Broad-
way; 556 Broadway, below Prince St.; 723 Sixth Avenue,
below 42d St., New York.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

TIFFANY & CO.,

Union Square.

WILSON'S ADJUSTABLE CHAIRS

AND FOLDING BEDS.

823 Broadway.



THE TEMPLE OF BEAUTY.

Miss Fortescue,
Mad. Marie Roze,
Mad. Adellina Patti, Miss Mary Anderson,
Mrs. Langtry.

ALL the above Beautiful Women have honored Messrs. PEARS with their written testimony to the excellence of PEARS' SOAP, FOR IMPROVING THE HANDS AND COMPLEXION.

AMUSEMENTS.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Mr. A. PALMER Sole Manager.
Sir Charles Young's remarkable play,
OUR SOCIETY.
Matinee Saturday at 2 p. m.

**SNOW'S
Traveler's Cap and Head-Rest Combined.**

The combination of a Pillow within a Traveler's Cap is a decided novelty, and something that cannot fail to be appreciated. Although to external appearance like other silk caps, it has concealed within its lining an air cushion, which may be inflated at will, thus forming a soft head-rest which enables one to lean comfortably against any hard substance. The pad, when exhausted of air, adds but a trifle to the bulk of the cap. *Give them a trial, and you will never be without one when traveling.* Made of fine Black Gros Grain Silk, with Satin Lining. All sizes, \$1.50 each. Ask your Hatter for them. If not found, they will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of price. State size cap usually worn. Address the Manufacturers,
GEORGE FROST & CO.
257 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON.

**Judge's Free Railway Accident
INSURANCE POLICY.**

YOU ARE INSURED FOR \$500 for one week from date of this issue. See bottom of page 12 for further particulars.

**PARSONS, SCARLETT & CO.,
TAILORS,
398 FIFTH AVENUE,
Murray Hill. NEW YORK.**

FOR PROPRIETARY MEDICINES
INKS, EXTRACTS &c.
SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED
**THE CROUGH
PORKSCREW & CAPSULE CO.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS
132 NASSAU STREET,
NEW YORK.**

DYSPEPSIA Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure, being the experience of an actual sufferer, by JOHN H. McAVITT, Lowell, Mass., 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free to any address.

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.**

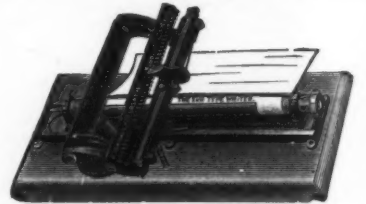
CHECKED—BEATEN.

It was not strange that I was mated,
For it was my fondly cherished aim.
I longed to speak, but I was fated,
The rightful opening never came.
I pawned my heart for her sweet favor,
With every look some vantage gave her;
And so, alas! I lost the game.

Since then, by fortune, love forsaken,
Through checkered years I've passed and seen
My castles fall, my pawns all taken,
My spotless knights prove traitors mean;
And worn with many a check, I wander,
Like the poor vanquished king, and ponder
With sadness on my lost, lost queen.

Something that's all the better for being put off until to-morrow—The speaking of an angry word.

**WHY PAY
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
FOR A TYPE-WRITER WHEN YOU CAN BUY
The Sun Type-Writer**



FOR TWELVE DOLLARS?

It is a Perfect Machine, and worth its weight (7 pounds, packed) in gold, both for ease of manipulation and excellence of work.

If you think it is too cheap to be good, order one to be sent C. O. D. with privilege of examination, so that in case it does not prove satisfactory you can return it by merely paying express charges both ways.

**THE SUN TYPE-WRITER CO.,
319 BROADWAY,
Entrance on Thomas St., New York.**

Dont be a Clam

**MARVIN'S
FIRE & BURGLAR
SAFES**

HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS
NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES
THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION
BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE
THE BEST SAFE
MARVIN SAFE CO.
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1883, says:

At one of the "Windows" Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group. It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

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

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

Many things have been done for me. The last experiment being Nerve stretching. Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

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

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

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

"Walk!" So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

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

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

Very gratefully yours, JOHN BLACKBURN. MANCHESTER, ENGL., Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

One Experience of Many.

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

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

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

"And the only way I ever got" "Relief!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You have no such "Advocate as I am."

Geo KENDALL, Allston, Boston, Mass.

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

A \$500 ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR 10c.
Precisely. Nothing humorous about that. It is a fact, plain, serious, and as practical as JUDGE can make it. Every reader of JUDGE is thus insured while traveling on certain of the great railroads of the country. See bottom of page 12 of this issue for full information.

FACE, HANDS, FEET,
and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Bilk Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. John H. Woodbury, 27 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1876.

BIND JUDGE.
A Perfect Book. Opens Flat. No Margin Used in Binding. Full Cloth. Gilt Title on Cover. By Mail, postpaid, on receipt of 75c. **JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.,** Potter Building, New York.

THE JUDGE'S SIDE TABLE.

The *Public Service Review* has for its trustees such men as General James B. Fry, Josiah Porter and Daniel E. Sickles, and for its general manager General Theodore F. Rodenbough, who is an excellent writer and has the knowledge necessary to this kind of literary success. The opening number of the *Review* is handsomely printed, ably written, and excellently made up.

The *Elmira Advertiser* gets out a special trade issue which is a fine evidence of progress in its city and of the enterprise of itself as well. The business manager of the *Advertiser* is Mr. Treadwell, who is peculiarly adapted to any commercial walking match; and the paper, besides being owned by Senator Fassett, has on its staff an Adams who has no presidential aspirations and one or two contributors to the JUDGE. Encyclopedias could not say more.

Mr. Andrew Edmond Murphy, a well-known newspaper man, hands the JUDGE "A Bottle of Champagne" of his own production which is of fine brand and contains besides a deal of inspira—or rather information. It is bound in muslin and is illustrated; but, more's the pity! has no cobwebs.

"Birch Bark from the Adirondacks" is a very handsomely printed and illustrated, and an especially timely, little volume sent out by the Adirondack railway company. It gives all the needed information as to how to get there and what to do after your arrival.

PRINT YOUR OWN CARDS
PRESS, \$3; Circular size press, \$8
Newspaper size, \$4. Type-setting easy, printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for catalogue presses, type, cards, &c., to the factory, KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

KNOX'S WORLD-RENOWNED HATS.
ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.
Retail stores, 212 Broadway, corner Fulton st.; 194 5th ave. under Fifth Avenue Hotel; 340 Fulton st., Brooklyn, and 191 & 193 State st., Chicago. Agents for the sale of these high class Hats can be found in every city in the United States.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
is the best remedy for children suffering from Cold in Head, Snuffles OR CATARRH. Apply Balm into each nostril.

Emerson's ALBUMENOID FOOD
CURES **CONSTIPATION.**
Better than any Medicine.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Send for reports of interesting cases by eminent physicians.
Emerson Mfg. Company,
43 Park Place, New York.
TO THE LADIES.

Call and examine our improved **ADJUSTABLE DRESS and SKIRT FORMS.** Indispensable in every home. Saves all fatigue of standing to have dresses tried on, draped or trimmed.
Also our **FOLDING SKIRT FORM,** adjustable to any size and can be done up almost as small as an umbrella when not in use. Price, \$3.00. **SEND FOR CIRCULAR.**
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO.,
Broadway and 14th-st., New York.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
THE ONLY GENUINE
Used by thousands of first-class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Its success has brought a lot of imitators copying as in every way possible. Remember that the ONLY GENUINE LePage's Liquid Glue is manufactured solely by the **RUSSIA CEMENT CO.,** Gloucester, Mass. Sample by mail 2c. stamps.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.
Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood poison. Especially has it proved its efficacy in curing Salt Rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.
Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.
For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by Druggists.
DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—Anti-Bilious and Cathartic
2c. a vial, by druggists.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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

HENRY LINDENMEYR, Paper Ware House
15 & 17 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.

QUINA-LAROCHE LAROCHE'S QUININE-WINE
Price £ 660
"It is an agreeable and doubtless highly efficacious remedy." (THE LANCET.)
This *Vinous-Elixir* is the most powerful and valuable of the preparations of quinine, as a strengthening and antifebrile restorative. Been employed in cases of weakness and general debility, loss of appetite, changer of life, fever nervousness, exhaustion, etc.
Also prepared with Iron for *Anemia, Dyspepsia,* purifying the Blood, *Chlorosis, for Scrofulous Affections,* etc.
PARIS, 22, RUE DROUOT, 22, PARIS.
E. FOUGERA & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS FOR U. S.

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

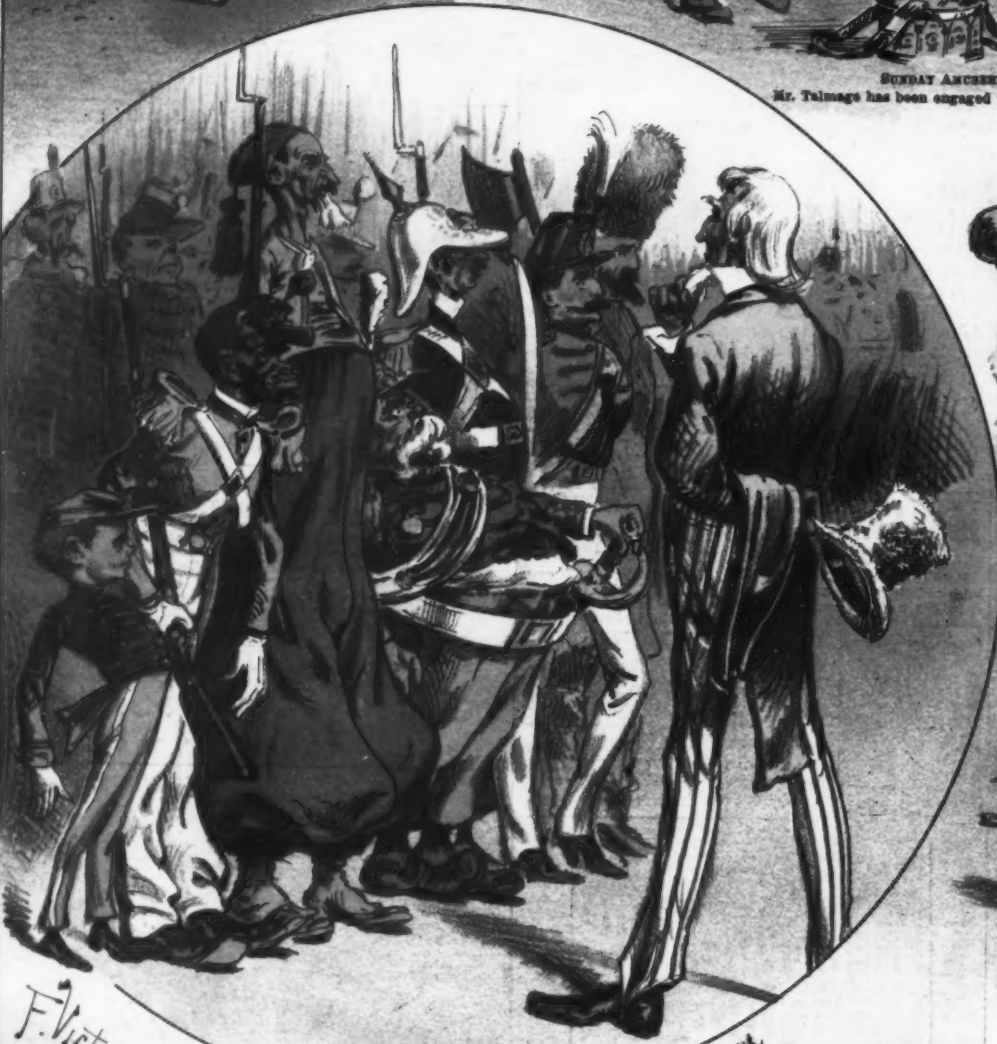
One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for **TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢**
Demand unprecedented. **R. W. TANSILL & CO.,** Chicago.



North and South United.



SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS—
Mr. Talmage has been engaged to preach the sermon.



UNCLE SAM'S BOYS



The Idol of the Hour.

F. Victor



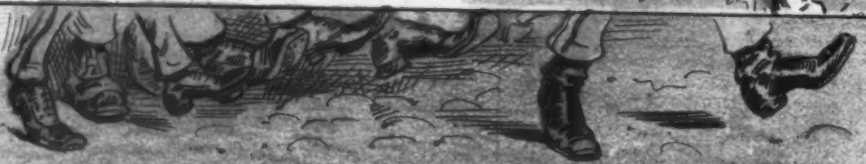
HOTEL KRAPER—"It's an ill wind," etc.



CORPORAL OF GUARD—
"You are off post, Jones, and I must report you."



THE LONE MAN (Jef. Davis)—
"Nobody thinks of me."



The Colored Brigade is marching by!

PRIVATE JONES (Smith's Employer)—
"Say nothing about this, Smith, and I'll overlook your getting late at the store."

THE DRILL AT WASHINGTON.