

one of them the well known organist, have been residing with him.

About a month before his death Mr. Judge returned to New York from Fort Wayne. Since then he had been growing gradually weaker.

Mr. Judge had been suffering from pulmonary disease for many months past. He fought against it with all the force of his strong will, carrying on the work he had set himself to do. His literary work during these later months is stronger and more forcible, if anything, than that of any other period.

AT THE HEAD OF *The Path* for March, 1895, appears the text from Jeremiah xxvi: 15, "But know ye for certain, that if ye put me to death ye shall surely bring innocent blood upon yourselves and upon this city and upon the inhabitants thereof; for of a truth the Lord hath sent me unto you to speak all these words in your ears."

Mr. Judge was born in Dublin on 13th April, 1851, and removed with his family to New York in 1864.

His father, Frederick H. Judge, was a Mason and a student of mysticism. His mother's name was Mary Quan.

Mr. Judge studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1872, also then becoming naturalized. In 1874 he married Miss Ella May Smith, of Brooklyn. Their little daughter, the only offspring of the union, died at the age of five.

A plaster mask of Mr. Judge was taken by August Linstrom, the sculptor. It is proposed to place a life-size bust of the late leader of the Society in Aryan Hall.

A simple ceremony was held at 144 Madison Avenue at noon on the 23rd March, before the cremation of the body. Only eight non-residents were present, including George Ayers, W. H. Witham, C. Thurston, W. H. Stevens, Miss L. Leonard, etc. The rooms were decorated with tulips, roses, violets, daisies, white and yellow lilies, and palms. Mr. Claude Falls Wright, Mr. James M. Pryse, and Mr. Ernest T. Hargrove made short and impressive addresses. The pall-bearers were Jas. Pryse, John M. Pryse, Claude Falls Wright, Richard T. Prater, Elliott B.

Page and Joseph H. Fussell. The body was cremated at Fresh Pond, Long Island, and the ashes will be buried in a cemetery plot of Mrs. Judge's.

The work of the Society goes on as usual. Dr. Buck as Vice-President, under the Constitution will officiate as Acting-President until the Convention. Article V., Section 3, provides: "When the necessity arises for the election of a successor to William Q. Judge as President, his election and term of office shall be fixed by a Convention called for that purpose or occurring in regular order."

Mr. Judge, besides being a lawyer, was a philosopher, author, editor, and lecturer. Among his published works are "The Ocean of Philosophy," and "Echoes from the Orient," and among his translations from the Sanskrit are "The Bhagavad-Gita," the Bible of the Hindus, and Patanjali's "Yoga Aphorisms." He was the editor of the *Path*, the organ of theosophy in America, and was one of the editors of the Standard Dictionary. He received no salary as president of his Society, and dies without possessions.—*New York Journal*, 22nd March.

It is well to remember just now that the author of "Letters That Have Helped Me" was Mr. Judge, a fact first made public by Mr. Bertram Keightley in *The Path* in 1894. The dedication of the "Letters" by their compiler, Jasper Niemand, was a clue to many of the lofty character of the Adept who has just left us. "To Z. L. Z., the Greatest of the Exiles, and Friend of all Creatures; from his Younger Brother, the Compiler."

In addition to his books, Mr. Judge's literary work included numberless articles contributed to the magazines, and especially *The Path*. In the latter, the majority of these appear over pen-names, such as Hadji Erinn, Bryan Kinnavan, Eusebio Urban, G. Hijo, Ramatirtha, William Brehon, Student, etc., etc.

The *N. Y. World* of 29th March claims to have Mr. Judge's last literary work, a short paper on "Hypnotism," written at the request of the *World*.