The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

FORTIETH YEAR. WHOLE NUMBER 2130.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1887.

D. McGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER. $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

The Huron Signal

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

AT THE OFFICE:

NORTH-STREET, GODERICH.

It is a wide-awake local newspaper, devoted to county news and the dissemination of useful knowledge.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

$1.50 a year; 75c. for six months; 40c. for three months. If the subscription is not paid in advance, subscription will be charged at the rate of $2.00 a year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Legal and other casual advertisements, 8c. per line for first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Measured by a nonpareil scale.

Local notices in nonpariel type 5c per line.

Local notices in ordinary reading type 1c per word.

Business cards of six lines and under $5 per year.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpariel $1 per month.

Houses on Sale and Farms on Sale, not to exceed 8 lines, $1 for first month, 50c per subsequent month. Larger advts in proportion.

Any special notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement and charged accordingly.

These terms will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

Special rates for larger advertisements, or advertisements for extended periods made known at the office of publication.

JOBBING DEPARTMENT.

A fully equipped Jobbing Office is carried on in connection with the ordinary newspaper business, where first-class work is turned out at reasonable rates. Everything in the printing line can be done on the premises from an illuminated poster to a visiting card.

All communications must be addressed to

D. McGILLICUDDY,
Editor of THE SIGNAL
Goderich Ont.

THE year 1888 promises to be pregnant with possibilities to the town of Goderich, and it would be a pity if the prospects of the town would be marred by the election of as impotent a town council as that of 1887.

JOHN BROWN, who favored this riding with his presence last Dominion election, is now engaged in stumping in Toronto in the interest of E. F. Clarke, a mayoralty candidate. We are surprised that Mr. Clarke would allow so wretched a fellow as Brown to appear in his behalf on any platform. Monday last the *Mail* had to reprove Brown for his slandering proclivities. Up here in Huron, were he to favor us with another visit, we know of at least one hotel where he would have to pay his board in advance to get a night's lodging.

THE munisipal warcloud is assuming extensive proportions, and it seems as if there will be stepping to lively music by some of the candidates between now and polling day. Already in St. Andrew's ward, Messrs. Radcliffe and T. C. Naftel, new aspirants are in the field and Mr. A Smith, an old municipal councillor, is favorably talked of by a number of the ratepayers of the ward; In St. David's we have heard the name of Mr Robert Thompson mentioned. In St. George's, Mr P. Holt is in the field, with every prospect of being a successful candidate; and in St. Patrick's, Messrs. Wm. Proudfoot, C. A. Nairn, A. B. Cornell and others are already spoken of as being eligible candidates. The dilatory conduct of the council of 1887 in the matter of the contemplated public improvements, which they were elected especially to prosecute to a successful issue, has caused a feeling of distrust in the minds of the electors, and it looks as if an effort is to be made to oust some of the present members and substitute men of life and action in their stead. In fact, so apparent has been the fact that a number of the members at the board had axes to grind instead of attending to the public interests, that Councillor George Acheson, despairing of being able to work against the gang, has decided to retire from the board and will not seek re-election. His card, in another column, bears out what we have long contended, that a self-seeking policy is resorted to by too many members of the council, and the interests of the town are merely secondary considerations.

Dunlop.

A runaway at the mill yard, created somewhat of a sensation Saturday evening. The rearing equines were finally subdued by Wm. Young, sr., and R. Wilson. A broken shaft filled the casualty bill.

The Xmas tree in Leeburn is all the talk amongst big and little here. Our population will leak into Leeburn this evening, if the conversations anent the celebration are any criterion.

TORONTO LETTER.

How Things are Moving in Ontario's Capital.

The Mayoralty Campaign—The New Departure of the "World" on the Question—A True Weather Prophet—The Municipal Commission.

The air is full of election talk. Young and old are at it, and municipal matters have got into the pulpit. Mr Rogers has the support of the bulk of the clergy, and they are speaking out for him. His stock is steadily going up, and it seems almost a certainty now that he will be elected. I do not here intend to excuse or condemn the action of those preachers who have aided Mr Rogers by their pulpit references, but let me point out that the men who object most strongly to the attitude of the clergy are those who, as a rule, are seldom seen in a church, and deny that they make any Christian profession whatever. The church-going people seem to be tolerably well satisfied so far. I understand you have had a taste of the same thing recently in Goderich in connection with the remission of taxes for the Salvation Army.

There is a new move on the boards. *The World* is booming Alderman Defoe for mayor, and thinks he will be a "dark horse." Defoe is a Roman Catholic and is said to be a good business man. He was in the field last year but retired at the last moment. He is a Conservative, and if he remains with the backing he has developed during the past week or so, he may seriously split the vote for Clarke. Some fear he may also injure Rogers' chances. In a triangular fight I think Rogers has the best show. Clark alone against Rogers would have a better chance than Defoe alone. The next week will clear up matters more fully, but unless there is a mighty upheaval, Toronto will have a Quaker mayor next year or there is no such thing as gauging public opinion. *The World* supports Defoe; the *News* champions Clarke, and the *Globe*, *Mail* and *Telegram* back Rogers. The *Empire* will be heard from shortly.

Judging by the past week or two Capt. McMaster's prophecy of only a couple of weeks' sleighing this winter is likely to prove a true one. The veteran navigator, however, modestly disclaims all intention of posing as a professional weather prophet.

Messrs Anglin, Johnston (Deputy Attorney General), and Houston (Legislative Assembly Librarian) have taken hold of their work as a Municipal Commission, and will make an early and extended enquiry into our municipal system. The three commissioners are well fitted for their work. Mr Anglin's experience in New Brunswick will come in useful.

Port Albert.

From our own Correspondent.

HURON'S HIGH COUNTY CONSTABLE ON THE WAR PATH. OUR VERACITY AT STAKE—BLUD, IAGO, BLUD!"—We are in receipt of a communication from D. C. Mackay, High County Constable, whose participation in the Customs seizure of some lumber which was picked up along this shore, we incidentally mentioned in a recent correspondence. The valiant and distinguished High County official, fairly foams over with rage in this remarkable document, at our brazen-faced impudence in bringing his dear name so prominently before the public, and assures us in plain and distinct terms that in so far as the article referred to him we lied, and lied with a large L. He says he did not charge Ed. Martin two dollars for the lumber, did not say, "Off comes the boards of the house," and the three wagons which we alluded to as being only half loaded had "3,500 feet of lumber on them." It gives us great pleasure in presenting Mr Mackay's statement to the public, and all we regret is that we cannot bring ourselves to publish his correspondence as we received it, *verbatim et literatum*. We must however, spare Mr Mackay's over-sensitive nature the humiliation of having that wonderful epistle seen in print. We might be permitted however, just to point out to him, that if he would take the trouble to look over his dictionary he will find that the meaning of "condemn," is not spelled "d-a-m." Now as to his denial of our statement. We might just say that we did not write one word of that article until we had made an honest endeavor to find out the truth of the matter from the many modern George Washingtons who are yet spared to this neighborhood. We gave the result of our inquiries, to the public, supposing it at the time to be a truthful and substantial account. We had not the slightest desire or intention to wound the delicate feelings of Mr McKay or his partners in cri—I mean in the Customs seizures. And although there are many in this village and vicinity, who still persist in saying that the greater part of the article *was* correct, we ourselves, gladly accept Mr Mackay's intimation that 'twas all false, and say, *peccavi*—we have sinned. In justice to ourselves, however, we must ask Mr Mackay to read the following dialogue, which occurred the other day some five or six miles up the shore. Besides helping to restore him to his usual tranquility of mind, he will plainly see that a very bitter feeling has been aroused by the recent action of the custom house authorities, and that we would have been justified in being a great deal more severe. The following is the conversation to which we allude. "Good morrnin', Mrs O'Fagan." "Good morrnin' Mrs McHarrigan, ethep right in an' take a chare, an' how are yez all this morrnin', I hope ye're well?" "Purty well, thank ye, but havn't ye heerd the nooze?" "Fwhat nooze is it? I havn't heerd anything fresh." "Fwhy, I thought ye're ould man wud have towld ye, ivirybody is talkin' about it." "My ould man have tould me nothin' wid anny sinse or razon in it for the last month, Mrs McHarrigan; I'm afeard Jerry isn't long for this wurruld." "Fwhy, I nivver knowed he wor sick, Mrs O'Fagan; fwhat's the matter wid him?" "He have the worsht symphtoms av the Poort Albert raleway faver. Since that infarnal raleway excoitment have stharted in the Poort Albert there's no makin' head or tail av Jerry, at all, at all. There's nathur sinse nor rason wid him. It's nothing but raleway this, an' raleway that, an' raleway around the corner, an' raleway whoopic' through the back ind av our lot. I do belave he are goin' chrazy. Why on'y yisterday when he wor goin' to the sthore, an' I axed him to bring me a couple av neckties for the childer, he turns to me wid a quare, absent-moinded look, an' sez he, "I suppose I'll bring aither rook ilem or hick'ry ties, Biddy. They're the on'y kind that are now bein' used an' the raleways." "Yis, an' lasht noight, fwhin we wor fasht ashleep he woke me up in the dead hour an' middle av the noight wid wan av the most piercingest av shreeks. Fwhat in the wurruld ales ye, Jerry, sez Oi, have yez got a noight mare? And thin Jerry tould me it wor a very quare drame he had. He drimt he wor a lekymotiv wid tin thousand fraight-kyars tied an to him, an' that he wor bound from Poort Albert to the Aist Ingies wid a kyargo av poork, an' that fwhin he wor crassing the Paycific Oshin the ingineer wor compilled to blow him aff ivery half hour bekase av a dinse fog. Did yez iver heer the loike? But fwhat was the nooze ye wor going to tell me Mrs McHarrigan?" "Fwhy, the Poort Albert curryspondint av the HURON SIGNAL is going to be hoong." "Murther alive! do yez tell me so? An' fwhat are they going to suspind him for? fwhat have he been doin'?" "He have deshtryed the fair fame av wan av the most tinder-harted an' thin-skinned av min. But didn't yez see the bludthirsty artycle he had in THE SIGNAL lasht wake about the cushtom-house afficers!" "Faix, Oi didn't thin. Jerry got THE SIGNAL at the poost affice, but whin he saw something in it about the Poort Albert raleway he sint it aff to his friends in the Ould Counthry at wanst." "I'm thinkin' Mrs O'Fagan, that Jerry will have something more an his moind to throuble him shortly than raleways." "Fwhy you don't mane to say, Mrs McHarrigan, that Jerry are mixed up in dis bizness. Fwhat concarn is it av his." "Yis, an' it concarns you an' Oi an' ivery man, woman an' choild an the aist shore av Lake Huron. But if ye'll listen I'll tell ye all about it. Ye see, Dinny wor in Gadderich on Monday, an' wan av thim l'yhers around the coort-house tould him the whole bizness. He tould Dinny that that unfortunit curryspondints' artycle is loikely to lade to a rivolushine. He sez that the dilik t riputashuns av the Gadderich cushtom house afficers have bin irrytravably rooind, an' that they are gooing to have a dark an' bloody rivinge. He sez they have enlisted the sympathys av ivery cushtom house officer threw-out the wurruld, an' they are going to work in combined conjunkshun to petishun the Tory parlymint at Otteway at its nixt sisshun, to promilgate wan av the moost arbithrary meashures that iver was consaved by the moind av mortial man. Dinny sez that the ould l'yher who tould him sez that it are nothing moor nor less than to deprive the subjuck av all liberty an' have the whole governmintal mashinery av this counthry, consinturated in the hands av the cushtom house afficers, who are going to run this counthry wid a moighty high hand. He sez that ivvery sthick, an' boord, an' log, yis, an' ivvery pound av sand an' gravel that have ivver been taken aff dis aist shoore av Lake Huron during the past five hundred years will have to be ackounted for as soon as dis Act av parlymint cooms in foorce, an' they are going to charge inthrest an' it, at twinty five per cent per annum, commincing four years previous to the day it wor picked up. Dinny sez the ould gintleman who wor telling him, looked more like a pracher nor a l'yher an', that he filt so bad for all the people along the shoore he cood skarcely kape from sheddin' salty teers. He axed Dinny to make out an invinthory av all he had ivver got an' the baytch, an' his father afore him, an' he wud indivoor to give him an' iday av his resphonshibility, an' Dinny tould him, as well as he cood remimber, an' the ould gintleman he wint to wook an' figgered it out an' he tould Dinny that sivinteen farums the price av ours wood still be four hundhred an' fifty sivin dollars short av his lyability, an' I tell ye that, Dinny are in a quare way about it. He tould the ould l'yher that he wud sell out at wanst an' go to Dakoty, but the ould gintlemin tould him it warnt a partykil av use, as they cood folly him to the foor quarthers av the airth, an' have thare revinge an him. He sez that afther the whole av the proceeds av dis confishkation is aquilly divided betune ivvery cushtom house afficer in Ontario, the balanse will be expinded in ericting wan av the moost magnificent cushom houses in the town av Gadderich that iyer wor seen in the wurruld anywhares. Saint Pether's timple nor Solomon's cathadral won't be a patch to it. He sez the woork av bilding it can asily be complatid in sivinteen hundhred years if they only woork wid the same rapidity that the Gadderich town council have, in bilding thare illiktric loights an' watherworks. It are a murtherin' pitty that Dinny warnt eddikated for a l'yher, he hav sich a splindid mimmory an' a convincin' way about him. He hav bin up all noight indithin litthurs to all the most intellektool risidents in the proklamed distrikt, as he calls it, from Sarny to Cape Hoord, and he are around all day today axin all the hands along the shore by wurd av mouth to coom to the meethin' at Larry Mulcahy's, on' Sathurday noight, whin dis whole bizness will all be gone into an' thurily discushed. He sez they moight as well shtop talkin now, abhout thare Irish brigades an' crowbar evickshuns, for they aint a surkumstanse to this koind av thing. Av coorse ye'll tell Jerry to be prisint at the meethin' Mrs O'Fagan." "Faix Oi will thin. It are an ould sayin', Mrs McHarrigan, that thare nivver wor anny pizen but thare wor a little rose in it, an' if sich are the case this may be an undisgoised blissin' for Jerry, bekase it will ahurely wane him aff dis raleway bizness that wor turnin' his moind. Dinny, as ye say, Mrs McHarrigan, may have all the nississary material in him for an ixcillent l'yher, an' Oi know he hav the nack av tellin' the truth an the bias as well as the best av thim, but it's my opinyan that ould Iry Loois hav bin woorkin' aff wan av his antydiluoovian chistnuts an Dinny. Howsomiver, it may be as you say, but if it are there will be bad woork along dis shoore. Consumin' to the boord will iver coom aff av our pig pin at annyrate. It hav bin up now for more nor twenty-wan years widout iver a woord av obstrukshin from anny cushtom-house afficer, or anny other man livin or dead, an' if wan of thim attempts to put a hand to it thare'll be blud an the face av the moon. Who kares for thim an' thare Akts av parlyment annyhow. Shure ivvry wan knows that Dan O'Connell dhrove his cooch an' foor threw ivvery Akt in the British Parlyment, an' Jerry tells me his gran'father tould him that Dan O'Connell nivver wor mooch av a teamathar. Shtill it's to be hoped they'll arrive at some pacable sittlement av the quistshun an Satherday noight, an' I'll be shure an' see to it that Jerry will be thare." "Well, Oi'll have to be goin', Mrs O'Fagan, for Dinny will lotkely be home for his dinner an' so Oi must bid ye good morrnin'." "Well, good morrnin', ma'm."

SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.—A teameeting will be held in Port Albert church, on Thursday, December 29th, in connection with the anniversary of the Sabbath school. Addresses will be given by the resident clergymen and others who have kindly arranged to be present. The excellent choir of Victoria street church, Goderich, has been secured for the occasion and a musical treat may be anticipated. Doors open at 5 o'clock; tea served from 5 30 to 7 p m. Admission: Adults, 25c; children, 10c. All are invited.

The work of building the bridge across the river near Thos. Richardson's has commenced.

Harry Murray, who has been studying the veterinary art in Toronto during the part three months, is home for the holidays.

Jos. Dunbar, whom we alluded to a few weeks since as missing from his home, has been heard from. He is in Port Hope.

The younger Dr. Shannon, of Goderich, has established an office in this village, which he visits weekly. The doctor should invest a small portion of his wealth in printer's ink. Although he has paid weekly visits to this village for a month past, we, who are in constant communication with the worst gossips in the place, heard nothing of it till now.

"There may be no place like home" said Jas. Young, as he bade good-bye to his friends one month ago, "but if there is one place under the majestic canopy of heaven that closely resembles it, it is a camp in the Michigan lumber woods. Thither will I go and spend the winter and come out a new man in the spring." That was a month ago. Today James is home. Fat pork for breakfast, dinner, supper, dessert and luncheon did its deadly work, and his stomach is now laid up for repairs. He reports good times over there, nevertheless. Good wages and men in demand.

The school examination took place on Tuesday. A large number of the parents of the children were present, besides a great many others who are deeply interested in the cause of education. The scholars acquitted themselves in an admirable manner, and were a source of great delight to their friends present. The Christmas tree was very prettily decorated with gifts for the children. The teacher, Miss McGregor, was presented with an address and a handsome work basket and several other very beautiful presents by the school children. Miss McGregor severs her connection with the school this year, her certificate having expired. We believe she intends going to Dakota. Miss Anna Burrows who takes charge of the school next year was present at the examination.

The hog killing liar is abroad in the land. With seraphic smile on his angelic countenance and hands dripping with the blood of the one hundred pound pig he had helped Wiggins and his two boys to kill, he meets you at 7.30 a.m. with a hearty shout. "Hello! Where are ye goin'?" "Oh, just going to see a man." "Gawsh, ain't ye had an eye op'ner yit?" "No; aint only up a little while." "Wall I haint long up myself, just been into Wigginses givin' the old man a hand with his hogs." "Yes. Did he have many to kill this year?" "Wall, no, only thirteen, but it took us quite er little while. The old woman was kinder slow gittin' around with the water." "Yes; going to be busy the rest of the forenoon?" "Wall, fer a little while. Got to drop into Oliver Smith's and kill eleven fer him, and nine fer Atkins and six fer Sam Walker and two fer Widder Tomkins. Guess, if I don't have to give Bill Jenkins a hand with his ox, I'll be through by 'leven." "Yes. Say you—you—you hog killing Ananias, you haven't got to drop into Harry Brown's and kill 22 more for him and 18 for Billy Humber and 72 for Archie Wilson, and six sheep for Jim Dafoe, and chop four cords of wood and go to Lucknow with a load of grain and—and"—But the hog killing liar has fled.

THE MODEL EXAM.

The County Board of Examiners Render their Report.

The following candidates received certificates and renewal of certificates and marks as follows:—

GODERICH.

Allan, Marian, 630.
Boyd, Clara, 666.
Blair, Mary A, 666.
Dickson, Jennie, 634.
Dunn, Theresa, 566.
Esler, Zillah, 601.
Finlay, Beatrice, 682.
Linfield, Mary, 620.
McNeil, Ellen, 628.
Regan, Bridget, 648.
Shannon, Alice, 641.
Shortreed, Christina, 555.
Taylor, Rebecca, 653,
Struthers, Kate, 683.
Davidson, C D, 621.
Govenlock, Wm M, 633.
Hey, Charles, 631.
Hartly, Annand, 619.
Inglis, Frederick, 586.
Killoran, James, 668.
Matheson, A, 636.
Morrison, Matthew, 606.
Mullin, John S, 660.
McCall, Alex, 693.
McKay, John, 730.
Robertson, H, 584.
Stuart, Peter, 641.

CLINTON.

Brown, Sarah, 612.
Crich, Gertie, 618.
Campbell, Lydia, 575.
Dewar, Jessie H, 633.
Duncan, Isabel, 599.
Farquharson, Cassie, 615.
Hyslop, Maggie H, 607.
Keefe, Ella, 610.
Lovell, Jean, 584.
Moffat, Annie, 680.
Morrison, Maggie O, 581.
Monteith, Lizzie, 636.
McMurdie, Mary, 609.
McConnell, Annie, 614.
Nash, Kate M, 616,
Pollard, Grace E, 577.
Robertson, Christy, 679.
Taylor, Annie C, 696.
Taylor, Mary L, 642.
Anderson, John, 543.
Ball, James W, 555.
Cosens, Abraham, 568.
Fowler, Howard, 594.
Henry, Thos R, 576.
Lamont, John G, 605.
Landsborough, James, 589,
Martin, David, 617.
Morrison, Wm, 611.
Morrish, Alfred, 540.
McFadden, Mich, 669.
Purvis, George, 643.
Watters, Wm, 606.
McIntosh, Alex W, 689.

RENEWALS.

Dewar, George A.
Johnston, Daniel.
Halse, Mary J.

EXTENSION IN TERMS OF THE SCHOOL ACT.

Dey, Lily.
Outer, Addie.
Doig, Wm.

Susie Campbell, Goderich, passed model exam. securing 691 marks.

The following resolutions were passed by the board, That notice be given through the press to intending candidates for third class professional certificates, that in future this board will not grant a certificate to any person who shows a deficiency in English and spelling—that five marks on each paper will be allowed for excellence in style and the same number of marks will be deducted for lack of neatness.

That in future candidates be not allowed to attend the model schools until they are within six months of legal age for obtaining certificates.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

A Word or Two About New Publications That Have Come to Hand.

SADDLE AND SABRE."—From the publisher, William Bryce, of Toronto, we have received a copy of "Saddle and Sabre," a novel by Hawley Smart, dealing with London society life and Eastern adventure. It can be had at the bookstores for 30c.

Harper's Magazine for the first month of the new year shows the determination of its Editor to keep that periodical up to the highest point of excellence in every respect. Among his contributors are William Black, William Dean Howells, Archdeacon Farrar, Henry Watterson, the Rev. Dr Van Dyke, Theodore Child, Charles Dudley Warner, J. S. Farrer, Amelie Rives, M, E. M. Davis, Nora Perry, and I. W. Avery. Harper & Brothers' large corps of careful engravers and artists contribute excellent specimens of their handiwork for this Number

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—The numbers of *The Living Age* for the weeks ending Dec. 10th and 17th contain Ralph Waldo Emerson, *Westminster Review*; A teacher of the violin, by J. H. Shorthouse, *MacMillan's Magazine*; Realism and Romance, *Contemporary*; Sugar Making in Demerara, *Month*; Looking Backwards, *Temple Bar*; Rabbit Crossing, *Chamber's Journal*; Count Beust, *Quarterly Review*; In an Old Chateau, *Temple Bar*; The Oxus Bridge, *St. James Gazette*; with instalments of "Richard Cable, the Lightshipman," poetry and miscellany. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price $8 is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

WIDE AWAKE 1888.—The readers of this wonderful magazine for young people are so accustomed to good reading and pictures that they will wonder how it is going to be better than ever this coming year. But it is. The new year has already begun with the holiday number just out—a truly great number, larger and richer, more varied, and therefore it must be better than ever before. And the publishers have a primer to send to those who want to know what *Wide Awake* is going to have in it in 1888. The wonder is that such a library and picture gallery can be got together for $2.40 a year—a thousand pages and everything fresh and new—stories, history, travels, biography, sketches, anecdote, adventure—and all instructive as well as entertaining. Two worlds are drawn from to make such provisions for the education and pleasure of our children. So high is the best of young people's literature nowadays that we are all of us glad to be young. Nine-tenths of reading people prefer it to what is written for them; for it has the rare merit of being easy as well as good. We know of no Christmas gift so sure of bringing a happy response in a reading family. Send $2.40 to D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

A GREAT POPULAR CYCLOPEDIA.—The third volume of Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia, a marvel of condensed information covers the alphabet between the titles Artemisia and Baptisia. There seems to be little doubt that it will prove to be the greatest popular Cyclopedia for the next score of years at least. The embodiment of an Unabridged Dictionary of Language and a complete Cyclopedia of Universal Knowledge in one work, in large type, with thousands of illustrations, and all for a price less than people have been used to paying for a Dictionary alone, is not only a novelty in plan, but to the ordinary book-buyer the fact is hardly less than astounding. Its accomplishment will certainly be creditable to Alden's *Literary Revolution*. As to the quality of the work, both literary and mechanical, any common-sense reader is capable of judging. The volumes received at this office (which any reader is welcome to call and examine) are certainly deserving of the unstinted praise which they seem to be receiving. The venerable Prof. Day, of Yale College speaks of the work in the following emphatic terms: "The book in all respects more than answers my expectations. It is a very neat volume, of a form convenient for use, firmly bound, of large, clear type, with contents of just that general character which the popular reader requires—comprehensive, accurate, and compact. Its marvelously low cost makes it a prize eagerly to be sought in every intelligence-loving household." The publisher, John B. Alden, 393 Pearl st., New York, or Clark and Adams sts., Chicago, will send specimen pages free to any applicant, or a specimen volume (which may be returned if not wanted) in cloth for 50c., or half Morocco, 65c.; postage 10c. extra. The set of thirty volumes is offered at considerably reduced price to early subscribers.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's" and no other.