

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—At the solicitation of many of my friends, I am again in the field as a candidate for the position of a Councillor in St. Patrick's ward. Having in the past held a seat at the Council Board, I can point to the fact that I have satisfied the public as one of their servants, and I hope that the liberal support extended to me when I formerly came forward for election, will be again given to me on Monday next.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—As I do not desire re-election to the Council Board as one of the representatives of your ward, I trust that you will not vote for me on the day of election. Thanking you for your past support.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. DAVID'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—Don't believe those who say that I am not a candidate for Councillor for St. David's Ward. I am, and I solicit the continuance of your support. During the last two years I have looked after the interests of the Ward in and out of the Council. My record is before you and I must stand or fall by it. While looking after the interests of your Ward particularly, I have not been remiss in my duty when railway and industrial matters affecting the progress and well-being of the town have been discussed. With the assistance I now have in the Council, I shall if you elect me, be in a better position to carry out municipal legislation that will have a tendency to benefit the town. I have no political state in my mind, and I have no political views. I am, your truly, J. B. EDWARD, December 23.

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF GODERICH.

GENTLEMEN.—Having been requested by a large number of the electors to allow myself to be nominated as REEVE FOR THE TOWN OF GODERICH for the ensuing year, and in view of the fact that I am a large property holder in the town, and neighborhood, and well interested in its prosperity, I have consented to do so. I therefore solicit your support, and as your interests are identical with my own, I honestly pledge myself to do all I can to advance the best interests of the town.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF GODERICH.

GENTLEMEN.—At the earnest solicitation of a large and influential body of my fellow-electors, I have consented to be nominated for the position of 2ND DEPUTY REEVE for the town of Goderich, for the year 1883. I have no personal ambition to serve, and I have no axe to grind. Nothing but a desire to be of service to the town in which my best interests are located has induced me to accede to the wishes of my friends on this occasion. I firmly believe that the future of Goderich—whether it will go forward or stand still—will be determined by the complexion of the next Council. I can claim the credit of having possessed of experience in municipal work, as I have in years past held a seat at the Town Council as well as represented the town at the County Board, with I trust, satisfactory results. I am a large taxpayer and am deeply interested in the economical conduct of our municipal affairs. For these reasons I solicit your vote and influence.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. DAVID'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—Having been requested by a large number of the electors to allow myself to be nominated for the position of COUNCILLOR FOR ST. DAVID'S WARD for the year 1883, and in view of the fact that I am a large property owner, and well interested in the interests of the town, I have consented to the nomination, and I have no personal or political interest to serve in seeking municipal honors, and have no personal or political interest to serve in seeking municipal honors, and have no personal or political interest to serve in seeking municipal honors.

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS OF ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—At the request of a number of the electors, I have consented to accept the nomination for COUNCILLOR FOR ST. ANDREW'S WARD for 1883. In doing so I have only to say that I have never sought municipal honors, and have no personal or political interest to serve in seeking municipal honors, and have no personal or political interest to serve in seeking municipal honors.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. DAVID'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—Having again consented to become a candidate for one of the COUNCILLORS FOR ST. DAVID'S WARD, I take this opportunity of soliciting your support, and hope you will favor me with the same confidence as in your selection, and should you again favor me in your selection, I will do my best to serve you, interest and that of the town.

J. O. CURRIE, THE PEOPLE'S AUCTOR, Goderich, Ont.

TRAIN YOUR CANARIES.—A bird fancier says: "You can tame a canary inside of six hours by depriving it of food for that length of time, and then putting your hand filled with seed into the cage. Repeat this at intervals, and the bird will soon become tame enough to fly about the room and come to you when you whistle for it."

THE HURON SIGNAL FRIDAY, DEC. 29th, 1882.

WHY PLATT SHOULD BE REEVE.

In the municipal contest at present going on, the question is frequently asked, "Why should Platt be elected in preference to Johnston?" To our friends who ask this question we will give a few reasons why Platt is the preferable man.

1. Mr. Platt during a residence of twenty-five years never before sought a municipal position at the hands of the electors, although he was possessed of township and county council experience before Mr. Johnston wore swaddling-clothes.

2. Mr. Platt came to Goderich at a time when famine prevailed in the district, and by his energy in establishing mills and a flouring depot brought down the price of flour so that the children of the poor might have bread to eat, as well as those of the rich.

3. No man in Goderich has given more work to the laboring class or placed more money in circulation amongst the masses during the last quarter of a century than Mr. Platt.

4. Mr. Platt in times past has been considered a sufficiently good man, by the Conservative party, to contest a seat in Parliament, and if good enough to run for Parliament, he ought surely to be fitted to claim election as Reeve.

5. Mr. Platt believes the present holder of the Reeve'ship having reached the top of the municipal ladder—the Warden's chair—should gracefully step aside so that the honor of representing the town at the County Council Board might be passed around.

6. The present Reeve has never fulfilled a promise he made to the electors at any previous nomination, and Mr. Platt contends it is time the town was represented by a man who will only make pledges that will be kept.

7. And lastly, because Mr. Platt believes there is no town by-law to hinder any ratepayer from offering for a municipal office, at the request of friends, even though the sanction of Johnston, Campbell and the other responsible (?) were not asked.

These, and a hundred other reasons, can be advanced why Platt should be the Reeve of Goderich for 1883. If he and his friends continue their canvass without ceasing, he will sweep the field.

GETTING WELL PAID.

AT THE public meeting on Friday, when Mr. Johnston tried to explain away the charge laid against him by Mr. Platt, that the Warden had gone to Hamilton on County business in company with Mr. Adamson, and had charged \$8 more than the latter for the trip, he was singularly unfortunate in his statement. He admitted that he had charged more than Mr. Adamson, but contended that Mr. Adamson received a salary from the county, whilst he did not.

Mr. Johnston, as usual, was inaccurate in his remarks. Mr. Adamson is paid a salary for his office services as Clerk of the County, but if the County sends him with the Warden, it is not expected that his expenses will be limited and the Warden's expenses extended. The Warden of the County every year receives a salary of \$100, over and above his days' pay at Council meetings, but it seems Mr. Johnston is anxious to charge both ways—to charge in addition to mileage, and hotel fare, a salary for the day, when already he is in receipt of \$100 which the Council pays him to recompense him for any loss of time he may be at in the County interest.

A LEAN RECORD.

Never, since the unfaithful servant dug up the talent which was buried in the napkin, was a leaner record of a stewardship given than was made by Mr. Johnston on Friday evening. From the hands of the people of Goderich he received the reeve'ship last January, and to the people, when again soliciting their suffrages, he surrendered the trust on Friday night. Like the unfaithful servant of old, he returned only what he had received from his masters—the people—but through no effort of his had the trust been rendered more valuable or added more lustre or brilliancy unto. During his address, lengthy though it was, credit was claimed for many things by Mr. Johnston, but he failed to show that by voice or counsel he had done anything by which Goderich had been benefited during the year. He failed to show that he, during his incumbency of the reeve'ship of Goderich, had done anything that could not have been equally well done by any ratepayer of the town of Goderich.

His remarks on the actions of the Town Council during the year were equally barren. He rehearsed the speech of the Mayor, and did not improve upon the original. On the railway question he grew decidedly adverse, and did not think it was feasible to construct a competitive line. Other questions fared equally bad, and although the speaker grew hoarse in endeavoring to put the best side foremost, even his friends saw the effort was futile.

He failed to show that his stewardship had been a successful one, and although he was prolific of promises, he gave no certain sound that the incumbency of the office in 1883 would be less barren of results than the records of 1881 and 1882. When Mr. Johnston pointed to his past record he might as well have pointed to a barren waste. The town of Goderich has done much for Mr. F. W. Johnston, but Mr. F. W. Johnston cannot place his hand on his heart, and point to any good thing which he has done for the town. He has been given positions of trust, but he cannot point to a single instance in which he has not made the public trust a secondary consideration to self. Every vote polled for Mr. F. W. Johnston on Monday next will be a voluntary sacrifice to the selfishness of that gentleman, and every vote against him will be in the interest of the town.

THE "GLOBE" NEWSPAPER.

The Toronto Globe is a great newspaper. Considering its constituency, it is a more potent factor in public affairs than any newspaper ever published. It has a larger circulation than any other paper in Canada, and in proportion to our population, it has the most popular circulation in the world. It has been, and still is, the admiration of its friends, and the envy of its opponents.

Just now the public mind is much exercised over recent changes in the management of the Globe. Started by the Browns in 1844, and controlled by the family until a short time ago, the vigor of George Brown forced the Globe into the foremost place in the journalistic race in Canada, and the energy, ability and assiduity of J. Gordon Brown has enabled it to keep the lead of all comers. The Globe has always been on the side of the people. Its support has been drawn from all classes, but the rural population has been its mainstay, and right nobly has it deserved the public confidence. Shoddy and sham, and a miserable imitation of an effete aristocracy, have received but little encouragement from it. George Brown himself declined knight-hood, as well he might, for he, as editor of the Globe, occupied a position which any gartered court favorite might envy.

After a long connection with the Canadian "Thunderer," Gordon Brown retires from active service as its editorial controller and general manager. His life has been a busy one; and his work upon the Globe was earnestly and devotedly performed. But the paper has outgrown his individual control; fellow proprietors have had to be consulted in its management; and his iron will refusing to bend, another manager, more in accord with the views of the majority of the stockholders, has been chosen to fill the manager's chair. It is a surprise to some, but not to all. Mr. Gordon Brown retires honored by every true journalist, and his successor, Mr. John Cameron, a successful western journalist, takes the vacant chair, bringing with him the esteem and good wishes of the better part of the newspaper men of the Dominion. We have no fears of the Globe's decadence. It is in its prime. It grew under George Brown, it flourished under Gordon Brown, and it is going to go on under its new management. The envious articles appearing in the Conservative press are alone sufficient to warrant the prophecy. During the past few years they have shamefully hounded Mr. Gordon Brown, but now they laud

him as a martyr, and a great journalist. The Globe cannot be run to please them unless it be run into the ground. No charge is too silly, no insinuation too mean, no innuendo too vile for the Tory press, if they can but damage the reputation of the Globe, and injure its popularity with the masses.

A despicable attempt to injure its successful rival has been recently made by the Toronto Mail. The Toronto Evening News, a sort of donkey engine of the Mail, that day set on foot the Tory press, if they can but damage the reputation of the Globe, and injure its popularity with the masses. A despicable attempt to injure its successful rival has been recently made by the Toronto Mail. The Toronto Evening News, a sort of donkey engine of the Mail, that day set on foot the Tory press, if they can but damage the reputation of the Globe, and injure its popularity with the masses.

A "MOVING" SPEECH.

SHAKESPEARE wrote, "Some men are born great, others become great, and others have greatness thrust upon them." The bard of Avon omitted one class of men from the list—he failed to state that some men endeavor to thrust themselves upon greatness. To this last class belongs Mr. William Campbell, who believes himself to be possessed of high administrative ability and grand oratorical powers, and is never tired of thrusting himself and his views in this respect upon the public.

The less said about his administrative abilities the better it is for Mr. Campbell, but a word or two on his oratorical efforts will not do him much harm, and may open his eyes to the fact that he never was intended for a public speaker. A speech from Mr. Campbell has the same effect upon a meeting as a motion to adjourn. The larger portion of the audience usually put on their hats and leave. Those who remain divide into little knots and discuss the weather, the crops, the result of the transit of Venus, and the possibility of holding a meeting at which Mr. Campbell can be compelled to keep quiet.

The "churchyard cough" comes into being, and sneezing is the order of the evening, for when Mr. Campbell "lays himself out" for an effort in oratory he creates a draft—a breeze, so to speak—and the crowd having almost entirely disappeared, a great coolness usually prevails. The chairman has always a big contract to keep order when Mr. Campbell has the floor, on account of the people rushing from the hall. Sometimes the speaker takes the tramping of feet by the people walking out for applause, and taking a fresh grip of his subject, he nearly talks to death those who remain in the hall.

On Friday last he asked the chairman to keep the knots of ratepayers from discussing outside remarks, so that he could continue his remarks. When the crowd heard Mr. Campbell deliver himself in this wise, there was a general stampede, and when Mr. Campbell saw the rush, he told them to hurry and get out so that he could finish his speech in quiet. For the benefit of those who left the meeting early we might say that the chairman managed to survive the infliction. Mr. Campbell believes orators, like poets, are born, not made. Mr. Campbell believes he was born an orator, and those who have had the misfortune to listen to him at a public meeting are sorry he was.

A MAN of expediency should have a good memory, and Mr. Johnston is a young man of expediency. But he fooled himself badly on one of his expedients at the Friday evening meeting. He set up the plea that he felt impelled to offer again for the reeve'ship because his two colleagues in the County Council from Goderich in 1882 were resigning, and it would not do for him to step down, and thus have three "green" men sent to the County Board. A very nice contention, and very nicely put, we admit. But almost in the same mouthful the gentleman who was anxious to be a stay and a prop to Goderich after his colleagues had stepped from under, stated that if Mr. Platt had come to him and informed him that he was going to run for the Reeve'ship, he (Mr. Johnston) would have allowed him to take the position, and would not have opposed him. According to Mr. Johnston Mr. Platt could have had the position for the asking of it from Mr. Johnston. Which all goes to show that Mr. Johnston's little twister about not having all "green" men at the County Board was slightly gaudy. Well, Mr. Platt is asking to be elected Reeve of Goderich, but he is asking the ratepayers of Goderich, and not Mr. Johnston, to be seen whether the ratepayers will back up Mr. Johnston's arrogant assumption that he carries the Reeve'ship of Goderich in his breeches pocket, and can give it for the asking to any one who will bow down and acknowledge his authority.

THE London Free Press appears to be a little splenetic over the elevation of John Cameron to the management of the Toronto Globe. Josiah Blackburn, of the Free Press, when the Mail was started, was sent for to aid in the management of that venture. He soon returned, and his experience in the Queen City appears to have soured his temper. If Mr. Blackburn gave Mr. Cameron a hearty "God speed" instead of gnawing his finger nails in his jealousy it would be more to his credit as a man and a journalist. Unhappy Josiah!

Mr. CAMPION, in his "maiden speech" on Friday evening last, put his foot into it badly when giving his reasons for coming before the electors as a candidate for the Second Deputy Reeve'ship. He said, "I have not been asked by a large or influential body of electors to come out as a candidate for the position. I am out on my own hook; I am out because I want the position. Nobody has asked me to become a candidate. I am in the field independently of everybody, just because I want the office." In stating the above Mr. Campion was too candid by half. In municipal matters, as in every act of polite society "it is manners to wait until you are asked." No man has a right to endeavor to pitchfork himself into a public position without any invitation from the people. Positions of trust should seek the man, instead of the man seeking the position. Mr. Campion in making public the fact that he is an office-seeker, and was endeavoring to push himself into place, without the wish or advice of any ratepayer in the town, has rather injured than improved his chances for the second deputy reeve'ship.

Mr. SMITH, on the other hand, is the nominee of the vested interests and intelligence of all parts of the town, and being deeply interested in the well-being of Goderich, has thus consented to become a candidate for the position. Mr. JOHNSTON'S anxiety for the erection of a poorhouse is something painfully painful, and would almost lead one to think that his long candidature for provincial honors has warped his pocket-book. But it is a matter of surprise to us to hear Mr. Johnston at this, the eleventh hour, raise a pathetic wail for a poor-house. The House of Refuge question is not a new one,—it is an old one revamped by Mr. Johnston for municipal purposes. Four or five years ago the matter was taken up and a committee appointed to examine the Wellington and Waterloo Houses of Refuge, and report thereon. It was done, but nothing came of it. Next the question was taken up by Mr. John McMillan, Reeve of Hullett, and now Mr. P. for South Huron, and was advocated with all the power and earnestness of that able gentleman. Messrs Rogers of Brussels, and Campbell of Goderich, raised their voices to assist Mr. McMillan, but Mr. Johnston was as mute as an oyster when the question was on for discussion. Now, when he lacks a catch-cry, and can show no record of good work done, he raises as his shibboleth "a poor-house, a poor-house!" believing that only a popular cry will "save his bacon." If Mr. Platt be elected he can do as much as, if not more than, Mr. Johnston to bring about the erection of a County House of Refuge.

THERE is food for reflection in the following reference to the first election case which has been fully tried in Ontario since the election to the Commons, and we serve it up as a choice morsel to those of our Conservative friends who like something teethome at this festive season. It will also be a foretaste of what they will find in the West Huron case—if it ever comes to a trial.

The petition against the return of Mr. Jackson, M. P. for South Norfolk, has recoiled with boomerang force against the Tory appellant. Not only was each one of the large number of counts in the petition thrown out, the great majority of them in the most summary manner, but the appellant was mulcted in the entire costs of the case. Never was an election petition more bitterly worded, and never did one more thoroughly collapse. The proceedings have shown that Mr. Jackson not only conducted his campaign on the most honest lines, but that he had studiously shunned the appearance of evil. In concluding his summing up of the whole case, Mr. Justice Patterson said that he might well have adopted the words of Mr. Justice Lush in the Harwich case, as follows:—"Upon a review of the whole case I cannot help expressing my surprise that a petition should, upon such slender materials, have been filed. The election appears to have been conducted, on the part of the respondent, throughout with exemplary purity and propriety; and it is evident that the sitting member and his agent determined from the outset to keep strictly within the limits of the law; it is highly creditable to them and to the constituency that the efforts of a dozen detectives, who were brought down from London a fortnight before the election, resulted in nothing more than a few charges, and these of so insignificant a character."

A Model Tory. Mr. Creighton, who assumes to cut a figure in the Local House because of having compiled an almanac, disposes of the boundary question in a very summary manner. He loftily says: "Argument is not wanted. It is out of place." Mr. Creighton is eminently fitted for the Tory ranks. There argument is not wanted. The simple duty of a member of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature is to learn the will of Sir John and act upon it.—[Ex.]

Very Nicely Put. In Mr. Balfour's speech in moving the address in reply to the speech from the throne, the point was very finely taken that the recent decision of the Supreme Court in re the case of Caldwell vs. M. Laren, showed rather the necessity of such an enactment in the public interest as the Rivers and Streams Bill, than a vindication of the federal veto of that Bill. The courts only interpret the law; the parliament of the people will sooner or later teach the Tory centralizers this fact.—[Advertiser.]

A Mean Revenge. The Mail thought it would be a very clever thing to publish a burlesque on the speech from the throne at the opening of the local house, and in doing so makes another silly attempt to hold Archbishop Lynch up to ridicule.

Miss Maggie Barr's Marriage. HAMILTON, Dec. 19.—This evening, at the residence of the bride's father, Catharine street north, took place the marriage of one of Hamilton's most popular lady vocalists, Miss Maggie Barr, daughter of George Barr, of the firm of Reid & Barr, iron founders, to Mr. M. McCulloch, brother of David McCulloch, Collector of Customs. The high esteem in which the bride is held may be judged from the many valuable gifts presented to her, among them an excellent piano from her friends in the Central Presbyterian Church, where she has been the leading singer for some years. Miss Annie Barr, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. D. McCulloch as groomsmen. Rev. Samuel Lyle, pastor of the Central Church, performed the marriage ceremony. The happy couple went East on the night express, and carry with them the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Christmas passed off very quietly round here. Our teacher, Mr. P. Strang, has gone to spend the vacation with his friends at Exeter. HOME FROM NORTH-WEST.—Mrs P. Bissett has returned from Grand Forks, Dakota, to spend the remainder of the winter with her parents.—Messrs McPherson, Sterling, Reid and Phillips have also returned from Winnipeg.—We are pleased to see the smiling face of our old friend T. Glenn again in our midst. He has been residing in Chicago for the last two years. REFORM MEETING.—A meeting was held in the Town hall for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the Reform convention to be held in Toronto on 3rd and 4th of Jan. Twelve were appointed.

Mr. John Treleven, of Lucknow, has been in Kingston enquiring the whereabouts of the friends of his wife, formerly Miss Willard. One of them, who died lately near Utica, N. Y., left an estate which stands in need of heirs.

The Rev. William Ryerson, who died at the residence of his son, Dr. Ryerson, 317 Church street, Toronto, Dec. 22, was the eldest and last surviving son of the late Col. George Ryerson, of Port Ryerse, and brother of the late Revs. Dr. Egerton, John and Edwy Ryerson.

At Goderich at a residence of the bride's father, on the 23rd December, by the Rev. Dr. Ure, Mr. John W. Gibson, to Miss Ann Jane, eldest daughter of R. Thompson, Esq., all of Goderich. At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. James Caswell, on the 20th of December, James, eldest son of James Graham, township of Ashfield, to Lettie, youngest daughter of John Morris, township of Colborne.

At Lucknow on the 20th inst., by the Rev. E. McKenzie, Presbyterian minister, Mr. Walter W. Broun, to Miss Kate McDougall, both of Lucknow. By Rev. A. E. Smith, on the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, 102 St. Con. St. E. Wawanosh, Robert Henry, Esq., to Miss Evelyn McCulloch.

At Stratford, Dec. 19th, by the Rev. Mr. Wright, Presbyterian minister, Captain Alexander Lawson, to Jessie, eldest daughter of the late Captain Hugh Matheson, all of Goderich. DEEDS. In Goderich tp., on Thursday, 21st December, Sarah, relict of the late Baptiste Whitley, aged 63 years. At the Nile, on the 14th inst., Mary, beloved wife of Rev. L. O. Rice.

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Goderich Markets. GODERICH, Dec. 28, 1882. Wheat, (Fall) @ bush. 80 85 @ 86 Wheat, (Spring) @ bush. 50 55 @ 56 Flour, @ sack. 60 65 @ 66 Oats, @ bush. 31 35 @ 32 Peas, @ bush. 45 48 @ 48 Barley, @ bush. 70 75 @ 76 Potatoes @ bush. 30 35 @ 35 Hay, @ ton. 16 18 @ 19 Butter, @ lb. 12 13 @ 14 Eggs, @ doz. (unpacked). 20 22 @ 23 Cheese, @ doz. 1 12 @ 1 10 Suet, @ cwt. 9 10 @ 10 Bran, @ cwt. 6 70 @ 6 80 Sheep, @ cwt. 3 25 @ 3 70 Wood, @ cwt. 7 50 @ 7 75 Hides, @ doz. 7 50 @ 1 15 Sheepskins, @ doz. 40 @ 1 50 Hops dressed 7 30 @ 7 75

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

REDUCTION IN PRICE. We offer the SIGNAL in combination with the American Agriculturist for \$2.50 a year, which includes postage on both. In addition, we will send free to every person who takes both papers, a Magnificent Plate engraving of Dupre's last great painting, "IN THE MEADOW," now on exhibition in New York, and offered for sale at \$5,000. The eminent Artist, F. S. Church, writing to a friend in the country last October, thus alludes to this Picture: "I was delighted this morning to see offered as a Premium a reproduction of a very beautiful Picture, 'IN THE MEADOW,' by Dupre. This Picture is an Educator." This superb engraving (17 1/2 by 12 inches, exclusive of wide border) is worth more than the cost of both journals. It is mounted on heavy Plate Paper, and sent securely packed in Tubes made expressly for the purpose. When to be mailed, 10 cents extra is required for Packing, Postage, etc.