s'pose likely she must ha' been tost," agreed Cynthy Ann, the daughter of the house, not without a certain grim enjoyment of the situation. "Stun is dretful expensive, anyhow, but seein' ez we hain't ben able to give him any funeral, nor hev the minister, nor cook up for the mourners, it seems ez ef we'd orter buy a moniment for him. I can't reely see how we kin do less, ez the Peter Fernalds got one fur their Charles, 'n' I say to marm, it won't do to let them git shead of us, poor ez they be. P'r'aps, Rhody, ez you'n' Tom wus ez good ez Fernalds got one fur their Charles, 'n' I say to marm, it won't do to let them git ahead of us, poor ez they be. P'r'aps, Rhody, ez you 'n' Tom wus ez good ez promised to one t'other, you'd be willin' to give a little ov yer school-keepin' money towards gittin' the moniment, 'n' I'm goin' to put off gittin' married for a while—though Seth is dretful put out about it—'n' save all my rug money, till, with what marm takes fur butter, we ahall git enough."

casional grunt of disapyroval.

No news came of the Sarcy Sally or the fate of her crew, and as the days crept slowly and drearily toward spring, though pa still persisted in his belief that Tom was living, all hope died in Rhoda's heart. But as in Herring Point parlance and Tom had not been really promised to one t'other, she felt that she sould not gratify Cynthy Ann's wish, and express her grief by bearing mourning garments, though it would have given her a sort of dreary satisfaction to

with what marm takes fur butter, we shall git enough."

The person addressed, a young woman with a prettty, sensible face, shivered a little, and shook her head decisively. "I don't believe that Tom is dead," said she. "Oh, don't talk about buying a monument yet. Wait another year, and if you do not hear from him by that time, there will be reason to—"

"That's jest what pa says," interrupted Cynthy Ann, "jest because he don't want to hev it that Tom is drownded.

vessel or crew than nothin' at all?" "At that consarued moniment again.

beaten old man, whose face bore a cur-ious resemblance to a wood-carving, appearing suddenly in the doorway.

"But don't you listen to 'em, dreary, fur you 'n' I knows that our boy ain't no more dead than they be. Even ef he wuz, we couldn't afford to git a moniment fur him. Dead folks sleeps jest as well without any stun whatsoever, 'n' ef their bones is a-restin' in the mes, of ment fur him. Dead folks sleeps jest as well without any stun whatsoever, 'n' ef their bones is a-restin' in the ses, of what use is a stun on the land? It can't tell nobody jest where they be. Somehow the folks in this place, 'specially in this family, has got a marvellous craze for moniments. Brother Lysarn-day he made mention of it with them.

men gossiped with each other in the open doorways; the happy young people look-ed forward to days that were coming; the sad young and old people remember-ed days that were past. The sunshine painted pictures of them. The oirds and wind and sea sang and talked about the sad young and old people remember-ed days that were past. The sunshine painted pictures of them. der he made mention of it when in the to home five year ago, 'n' sence that the To Rhoda everything was alive with craze has been growin' 'n' growin' Tom's memory, and one soft, lovely Even the summer boarders over to the Harbor poke fun at us about it. Sam lurked in corners of the violet sky, as if Smith showed me a newspaper where one on 'em had been a writin' up the est of handkerchiefs, she walked up to place, an' it did sound as ef we wuz the Fernald cottage, and presented cur'us folks. 'Twas every word of it true, too, 'n' went on to say that the Herrin' Point folks fur the most part which she had saved from childhood, lived in little weather-beaten huts that saying in a choked voice that she thought were dretful poor pertection frum wind it was time to think about the monu'n' rain, 'n' wuz a pictur er leanness 'n' ment now. poverty, coz they're a-savin' up money splendid over their graves when the wuz dead and gone. But for my part I oted 'n' sot ag'inst it yet. But there's don't want to go about so (holler I'm a livin', for the sake o' cuttin' a dash him tell the stun's all bought 'n' paid

enough to stick to it that I won't live on them 'tarnal bony herrin' till the bones prick through my flesh, nor drink currant-leaf tea, nor go with me time, attickin' through Tom's old close, while a stun in airnest.

Ain't it awful to hear him, acted in the 'burying lot."

nonsense, and 'twas treating him shame-ful not to take a mite o' notice of his ing.
"There ain't nothing like it in the

and asters were cut down by the frost, groaned Cynthy Ann, a shi and the winds swept away the few red her shining countenance. leaves which colored the sides of the sea-looking hills, to make a clear path Early the next morning the monument of three, found no such fascinating ment, tall, shining and splendid. was brought over to the Point. Tem's name as a long asleep under the summer and age, and the suitable and solemn wild fierceness of its nature, and drove

TOM'S MONIMENT.

"I dreamt last night o' estin' at a long table, "a Fan ject as sartin thet Tom drowped as at I see him to the bottom o' the coeant this minute," aid Mrs Jub Fernald, wiping the tears from and he butter-making, ast in the himsey-corner and knitted bine yarm of the coeant this minute," aid Mrs Jub Fernald, wiping the tears from the house, not without a certain grant, "a' Jub Fernald as the conson that he was not patient by day and the colored cheeks with her calico apron." It is differ that the seem of the poor boy's mean'y to git him agatum, "a' put it up in the lot without writin' no longer.

"Yes, it's more'n a year now, n'n the Sarey Solly han't ben heard from. I s'pose likely she must ha' been itst, "i' speed Oyathy Ann, the dashred or between goasping with his old salored as policy of the moor nores, it seems ene of we'd orter her respective or the siluation. "Stin is dreaffed because of which was dealed before the montes of the siluation." Stin is dreaffed because of which was dealed the state of her regulation of the siluation. "Stin is dreaffed because of which was dealed before the with his pripoment of the siluation." Stin is dreaffed because of which was dealed before of the house, not without a certain grim on joy. The siluation of the siluation. "Stin is dreaffed because of which was dealed between goasping with his old salored as a stone of the siluation." Stin is dreaffed because of which was dealed between goasping with which his wife and daughter as whall be one see of we'd orter by a moniment for him. I can't respect to the more we kin do less, ex the Feel see how we kin do less, ex the Feel see how we kin do less, ex the Feel see how we kin do less, ex the Feel see how we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Feel see her we kin do less, ex the Fe

given her a sort of dreary satisfaction to be able to do so.

"She couldn't ha' cared nothin' about him, or she wouldn't wear a blue bunnit to meetin', 'n' him'dead 'n' gone," said the neighbors with one accord, for the real state of the case was unknown to them. 'P'r'aps she's afeard o' scarin' away Joe Collins of she should put on black; he's alway ben a-tryin' to git her away frum Tom sence they wuz boys'n' girls together;' n' now Tom's lost, they say he's attentive to her ez a bumble-bee

want to hev it that Tom is drownded. He seems ter think, somehow, that by hangin' off 'n' not even ownin' of it to himself, he ken keep it from bein' so. That's a way some folks hez."

"He wuz alwuz jest so headstrong an' unreasonable," sighed Mrs Fernald, with prolonged use of the calico apron. "He had the imperdence to say this very mornin' that it 'peared ez ef we wanted him dead, for the sake ov hevin' a moning that it 'peared ez ef we wanted him dead, for the sake ov hevin' a moning those last days he had seemdard to make her his wife? More than once during those last days he had seemdard to make her his wife? More than once during those last days he had seemdard to make her his wife? him dead, for the sake ov hevin' a moniment fur him like Peter's Charles's.

But to look at things fair 'n' square, what chance is there that he kin be in the land o' the livin'? Didn't Seth Smallidge himself go to see the owners of Smallidge himself go to see the owners of smallidge himself at the Port more'n the Sarcy Sally over to the Port more'n something seemed to trouble and vex him, a month ago, 'n' they said they hadn't no more idee of ever hearin' frum ether thought for almost hours when they thought for almost hours when they were together. But on the day of his departure his face brightened, his manner changed, and when they parted he said with a great deal of meaning in his glance and tone, "I shall write to you as acon as I reach Boaton Bhody and mind. be they, Rhody?" growled a weather-

Cynthy Ann's face became fairly rathemselves moniments to look dover their graves when the right-minded," said she. "Pa he's bigwhile no need o' sayin' anything about it to I'm a livin', for the sake o cuttin a dash him tell the stun a all bought in paid when I cast anchor. Anyhow I wouldn't agree to a great moniment a-loom-hev ter do without no worldly comforts in' up out o' the family buryin' ground 'n' overtoppin' the old house, like a jest sent us a little present o' money. It steeple over a mishroom, the way come jest-like Proverdence by mail Peter's Charles's does."

when we wuz a-talking about the moni-"'Oh, "pa! I never thought you wuz so awful wor'dly minded before," groaned Miss Cynthy Ann, with a look of horror.

"Well, I be jest worldly minded something solemn 'n' warnin', I spose."

But Rhoda bad already slipped out of you wimmen-folks is a-savin' up fur thet like formally giving him up, like pre-there imaginary sort o' moniment as it paring for his funeral. But it was all were. Some of us'll die in earnest soon she could do for him now, and it was enough, 'n' then you'll have a chance to fitting that the stone should be raised in show all the respec' you want to, 'n' hev his memory, though she dreaded the tun in airnest."

talk it would occasion, and the mournfully pestive scenes which would be en-

The next day Mrs Fernald and Rhody?"

The next day Mrs Fernald and Cynthy Ann, accompanied by Seth and, evidently wishing to hear no more Smallidge, a brisk little fisherman who concerning the affair, suddenly remembered a saud-peep in black clothes, bered that it was school-time, and took a hurried departure. The old man redactly below the beautiful departure. The old man redactly below the beautiful departure and consultation, of turned to his net-mending on the waiting and doubting, and delight and sunny side of the wood-pile at the back depression, made the purchase of the door, and the two women, after a pre-monument. Cynthy Ann carried the longed consultation, finally decided that money in the toe of a Sunday stocking. they would wait another year before buying the monument, as Rhody had suggested. In fact, it would be necessary to do so, as the girl would contribute sum required to complete the purchase. nothing toward the fund, and pa was "Well, I guess Peter's Charles's won't dretful troublesome when he warn't humored. But as for there being a chance that Tom wasn't dead, it was all before to-morrow," said Mrs Fernald,

death, too.

Days and weeks went on in the old monotonous manner at Herring Point.

The gorgeous ranks of the golden-rod and asters were cut down by the frost, and asters were cut down by the faw red her shining countenance.

"There ain't nothing like it in the place, but pa'll grumble about the cost. We sha'n't hear the last of it for nobody knows when, pa's jest so bigoted," groaned Cynthy Ann, a shadow clouding her shining countenance.

Early the next morning the monu-

with meriasse fur sweet nin, 'n pinched yerselves on Injus bread without no butter, till ye're ez lean 'n' ugly ez two witches. Winter's a-comin' bime-by, too, ef 'tis spring now, 'n' my fishin' won't amount ter much this year. I'm a-gettin' too old an' stiff ter go out now; folks hez too much human natur' ter be able rin' wuz ez good ez roast beef; 'n' I know he ain't the kind ov a feller to git drownded frum a wrack ser dretful easy nor ter give in 'n' cast anchor ashore,

Proverdence!" sobbed Mrs Fernald.
"Discounternance Proverdence or not, I won't hev that there moniment put up in my lot. I reckon I'm master here while I live, whuther or no. When I heave to, though I'm hopin' that won't time the wind rose at night she kept aswoond or lose conscientiousness, but ef yer set it up then, I'll hev it hauled down again ez soon ez I come to myself, 'n' so there's no use talkin'." And so it proved. The tears and remonstrances of his wife and daughter only caused the old man to be more set in his determination. The sclemn advice of the minister, who was called to the rescue, was without avail. 'MEf they had bought a small, reasonable stup. I wouldn't ha' made no objection ter their puttin' on it up, parson, ef it would ha' given 'em any satisfaction, though Tom ain't dead," he said;

So the monument was hauled into the woodahed, placed prone against the wall, and covered with an old rag carpet, instead of towering proudly toward the stead of towering proudly toward the sky, and attracting the admiration of all beholders, as Mrs Fernald and Cynthy Ann had fondly anticipated, and was mention el no more in the household for a long time. Early in the autumn Cynthy Ann and Seth Smallidge were ard. Mrs Fernald and Cynthy Ann had mand Seth Smallidge were ard. Mrs Fernald and Cynthy Ann had his annual spell of rheumatics, and for- asters and golden-rod nodded gayly be tune seemed darker than ever, another side the wall; the waves plashed mer-

'n' used ter be moderately tight till a sunshine.
spell ago. Strange he don't write nothBut when the minister commenced to that we'd orter be obleeged ter him in sunshine seemed to loose its warmth two hull pages. It seems now ez ef it Many of the women sobbed, remember come frum the Lord, ef I am a miserable ing their own old sorrows, it may te, and sinner, 'n' don't make no great effort to two great tears stole into Rhoda's eyes, keep clear o' Satan. But the Lord and remained undried upon her cheek. knows I'm thankful, anyhow," said the Then they commenced

hamlet, froze the sea spray on the winders, drove wrecks against the midst, seizing Rhoda in his arms, and shore, and pinched and desolated the homes of the poor. Four still, fair summers stirred the sleepy scents of the pine cheeks, and considerin' the occashun," woods, ripened the berries on the hills, he exclaimed, as she stared at him rathopened the brilliant flowers in the salt er wildly. "It isn't often that marches, and bronzed the cheeks of the fisher-folk with its hot glad sunshine."

"Tom Fernald!" "Why, Tom Life seemed prosperous and peaceful at | nald !"

Life seemed prosperous and present this gracious season.

Seth Smallidge was still unlucky, but pa, in spite of his "human natur'," his seventy-four years, and his "spell o' rheumatics," continued to be hale and hearty enough not only to enjoy his fishing trips, but to make them successful, ing trips, but to make them successful, And then it was noticed that pa had and Lysander still sent his yearly contribution of money, so, though there to the wall for support; and Cynthy

heard from Tom. The men who sat in the store lowered their voices when they spoke of the Sarcy Sally, and were never spoke of the Sarcy Sally, and were never tired of conjecturing how shecame to her fate. But the monument still reposed in the seclusion of the wood-shed under its "Ef you hain't bin dead, Tom, where cover of rag carpst. Even Cynthy Ann had so far forgotten its glory as to make its a resting-place for her wash-tubs, and Cynthy Ann's daughter, a chubby little

hez too much human natur' ter be able ter work after they git ter be seventy, 'n' Seth Smallidge hain't got no more backbone than a jelly-fish. Et's good luck of we don't all starve ter pay fur this. I tell yer Tom ain't dead, nuther; I know him a good deal better'n you wimmen-folks did, that never cared nothin' about him but ter stuff him with verges to show off ter the parson with, 'n' ter starve him inter sayin' thet heria' in' it is a time ez ye ken. I hain't come ter say ez how I 'prove ov the moniment no ez how I 'prove ov the moniment no more'n ever, ner like the notion ov it amore'n ever, ner like the notion ov it atowerin' over this little cabin ov ourn,
like a light-house over a clam-shell, but
ef you'll find satisfaction in it, I'm
more'n willin' 't yer should be gratified.
It doesn't seem likely 't the boy'll ever
come back''—with a hoarse choked voice
—"but somehow I ken't seem ter feel

be till my boy comes home"—with a sayin', ez plain ez ken be, 'He's gone! little softened quiver in his wrathful he's gone! The waves kep' repeatin' the vuice—''you'll cut up ef you think fit, ov same words too, 'n' ef that consarned course, but while I hev my senses that there thing will be out ov sight. I may with its everlastin' tollin' 'n' knellin', fur it seemed edzactly ez if 'twas a-sayin', 'He's here under the water ! he's here!'

moved to tears when the monument was mentioned, though, to tell the truth, the prospect of 'hevia' it sot up' was not as delightful as it would have been once. They had become used to being outdone by Peter's Charles; and then monuments had become less fashionable at Herring Point, a taste for dress and house decura tion having been excited by the summer boarders. Still, it was a great satisfacfaction, though Tom ain't dead," he said;
tion, and in the course of preparation for
'but that moniment—Lordy! it would
ha' shamed the hull place!"
So the monument was hauled into the
Mrs Fernald dreamed again of the long

married, and Seth came, bringing his donned mourning apparel for the ocwardly effects with him, to dwell in the Fernald cottage. As the old man premournful appearance. Pa wore a look

Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' dicted, the winter proved to be a hard of humble expostulation on his venerable one, and at times food was scarce in the housefield. Seth, who was never known white, stord somewhat apart from the Very excellent in Throat affections." to have good luck, went off to the Banks group, and answered as briefly as possible on a fishing voyage, after the honeymoon was over, but soon returned with showered upon her. But all the other a frozen foot, and spent the remainder women were in gay holiday attire, and of the winter by the fireside, dozing over | chatted with unrestrained cheerfulness a pile of ancient newspapers. But to- until the services began. Rosy apples wards spring, when pa was attacked with dropped from the boughs overhead; gift of money cams from Lysander.
"S'prisin' that Lysander should be so lib'al, fur ef he is rollin' in riches, he's hoarse laughter, as if amused by the apgot a family ov his own ter look after, pearance of the monument which tower-'n' he's only half brother ter me, nuther, ed so high and glittered so grandly in the

in when he sends the money, too. The pray in his chill formal tone, a change fust time he sent any he kinder hinted was felt in the stmosphere. Even the old man from his sick-bed.

Time rolled on in much the same fashmay as a broad shouldered, bronzed tion at Herring Point. Three more tempestuous winters beat about the little gave a quick, amazed look at the monu-"It isn't often that a man

were two other mouths to feed under Ann, after making a great effort to greet the Fernald roof, there was nothing like ber brother in a suitable manner, fell

want in the family again. Store tea bubbled fragrantly over the fire, and "them peaky bony herrin" were not always the chief of the family diet, greatly to the old man's satisfaction.

During all this time nothing had been heard from Tom. The men who sat in the store lowered their voices when they spoke of the Sarcy Sally, and were never moved her shawl from her shoulders and

"Ef you hain't bin dead, Tom, where see, so long asleep under the summer sunshine, began to show once more the wild fierceness of its nature, and drove home the boats of the fishermen, and lashed the rocks angrily through wild in the little family lot. In the afternoon loss than the rocks angrily through wild surface, and was deposited on the ground in the little family lot. In the afternoon loss than the rocks angrily through wild surface, and was deposited on the ground in the little family lot. In the afternoon loss than the rocks angrily through wild surface, and was deposited on the ground in the little family lot. In the afternoon loss that it was so obstinate as ever in his determination not to have it set up in the wux all owin' to that peaky Joe Collins. You see, before I went away, folks were the mention of the "consarned thing" in his hearing.

But late in this fourth summer the little family lot.

kinder strange 'n' distant. But I was too big a coward to say smything to her about it; I thought I couldn't bear it it she should tell me she liked him. But I wrote to her from Beston, where we were loading the vessel, and told her if she didn't care enough for me to marry me when I got home from the voyage, ahe needn't answer the letter, but if she did, to answer right away. We staid at the wharf two weeks after that; but I didn't hear a word from her, and when the Sarcy Sally sailed I felt as if I'd ruther be drownded than not. Life didn't seem wuth living."

whenever sneighbor entered the house would remove it for an instant and burst into tears, exclaiming:

"Fr wux dretful bigoted about that there moniment—he reely wuz; 'ia' now I'm afeared he won't never git well, fur he takes water-gruel jest en meek es a lamb, 'n' he wouldn't never look at it before ef he starved ter death. Thet's an awful bad sign—it reely is."

But, contrary to all expectations, he suddenly began to mend, and before the Indian summer smoked itself away he sat up in his easy-chair by the window. It is till the old man was not quite like himself. He seemed strangely softened by his illness, and was so meek and gentle in his demeanor that the family gazed upon him in astonishment.

"Marm Cynthy Ann," he said, one bright morning when he was able to walk as far as the shore, "I'm afeared I hey be a set-fired bigoted old man, ez you've allus ben a sayin', but, seein' ez the Lord hez spared my life—fur which I'm truly thankful, though not being afeared o' death, fur I hain't got tired o' livin' yit, ef I be old, 'n' hain't quite outlived my usefulness maybe—I'm a-going ter take a new tack 'n' sail es fur es I know how ter steer, 'n' He helpin' me, in the world are the time. Uncle Lysander agreed to keep dark, though was dead—fur a spell at least; I warn's
much better'n that at the time. Uncle
Lysander agreed to keep dark, though
he said he didn't believe in such nonsense, and I tell you the old man gave
me a good chance I've picked up quite
a little pile of cash in these few years.
You've got the money I sent you every winter all right, hevn't you?"
"Sho? So Lysarnder warn't so setfired

libr'al after all !" said pa, wiping his

eyes on his coat sleere.

"But I was beginnin' to gain a little more courage, 'n' to think I might be able to go home 'n' see the folks before long, when Sam Smiley—the feller that used to work over at Squire White's made his appearance at the diggin's one day, 'n' said he'd been over to Herrin' Point only the week before he sailed last Point only the week before he sailed last spring. And when I heard from him that Rhody warn't married at all, nor goin' with any one, 'n' never had had anything partiklar to say to Joe Collins sence I'd been gone, I didn't wait over night before I packed my duda 'n' got ready to start for Ameriky."

"I said ey how my dream about the long table way diffrent from common.

He's here under the water ! he's here!" long table wuz diffrent from common Marm and Cynthy Ann were both You see it meant a weddin' this time."

an' Cynthy Ann, even you can't keer nothin' fur that consamed old moniment now. Let's haul it down 'n' kiver it up agin, 'n' ef the parson don't object, turn the solumn delights of this occashun into a bit ov a frolic.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

Morris, there were 30 applicants. Sloan, Blyth, was the successful candi-

And all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's-Emulsion, as it contains the healing virexperience I consider Scott's Emulsion Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.

Mr Will Dempsey has rented his farm in Goderich township to Messrs W. & G. Hearn, for three years, at a rental of

TO MAKE ROOM

FOR OUR

WE WILL SELL

THE STOVES

ON OUR FLOOR AT

SOLE AGEN'S FOR

The E. & C. Gurney Coy's

Stoves and Ranges acknowledged by all to be the finest Stoves in Canada.

The cheapest house under the sun



When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them re-turn again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or

FALLING SICKNESS. A life long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have instead is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Fost Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. BOOT. 37 Yange St., Toronto, One.

Harper's Magazine ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

ed States, Canada, or Mexico.

The volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receit of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE, for three years back, in peat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, nostpaid.

Index to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 70, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1885, one vol., 8vo., Cloth, \$4.00.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to, avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertise ment without the express order of Happer & BROTHERS. HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

1890-

Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY has a well-established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has carned for it the respect and confidence of all impartial readers, and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serial and short stories by the best and most popular writers, fit it for the perusal of people of the widest range of tastes and pursuits. The Weekly supplements are of remarkable variety, interest, and value. No expense is spared to bring the highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeful phases of home and foreign history. A Mexican romance, from the pen of Thomas A. Janvier, will appear in the Weekly in 1890.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

with the Number current at this of order.

Sound volumes of HARPER'S WEERLY, for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postace paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume, for \$7 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$1 each.

binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on re-ceipt of \$1 each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Braft, to avoid chance of loss,
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER &
BROTHERS,
Address

HARPER & ROTHERS, New York.

1890.

Harper's Young People. AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Eleventh Volume of Harper's Young People, which begins with the Number for November 5.1889, presents an attractive program. It will offer to its readers at least four serials of the usual length, and others in two or three parts, namely. "The Red Mustang," by William O. Stoddard: "Philand the Baby," by John Russell Coryell; and "Mother's Way," by John Russell Coryell; and "Mother's Way," by Halmar Hjorth Boyesen. Two series of Fairy Tales will attract the att ntion of lovers of the wonder-world, namely, the quaint tales told by Howard Pyle, and so admirably illustrated by him, and another series in a different vein by Frank M. Bickneil. There will be short stories by W. D. Howells, Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Nora Perry, Harriet Prescott Sporofford, David Ker, Hezekiah Butterworth, Sophie Swett, Richard Malcolm Johnston, etc.

A Subscription to Harper's Young People secures a juvenile library. There is useful knowledge, also plenty of amusement.—Boston Advertiser.

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, \$2 00 Per Year. Vol. XI, commences November 5, 1889. Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss, Nousponers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1890. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. Giving the latest information with regard to the Fashiona, its numerous illustrations, fashion-plates, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home cress maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a badget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1800 Oliver Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herrick, and Mary Lowe Dickinson will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period," The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Postage Free to all subscribers in th United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order. ceipt of order.

Hound Volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years lack, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7.00 per volume. Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, w be sent by mail, post-paid, or eccipt of \$iil00 each.

Hen illahes should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Diaft, to avoid chance of the state Newspapers are not to copy this nent without the express order of

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York,

hair of the on the hair, dried before sour, much offensive od daily with it wiped as dry alcohol and hands. The growth, and last of the tendency to hair to be piness and from who want to work to the control of the co who want to hair have to attention the sessions. If head should mence with nd white

> years, writes to cure Coug or Bronchitie experience of Wild Cherry "Remembe kins to the most allow the that might for to bed. You and harmles mothing abou "Yis, men this was the told that night "Wanst the other of an are

sther of an au hot fire an' te around in the little byce an' nurses askin' wather in the lift the baby ! lacemin in the loike that. A ather could go moind yees, a yeez could ser an' go to slape or he'll be aft rud. Moind now, Birdie; by chatterin';
To slape wid;
the minit I ta

purified. To Burdock Bloom Mr Wm Pre in the Seafortl next year, as h a salary of \$85 Mr Diekson, forth Institute

to the top of h The latest or materially from monotony. It should accept tality in order radically. The to be feared variety. He corrise. It more five minutes. or five minutes asssion. The t at every such a that there is no great evil of the given to intense ity. If mature is worth from 4 more than thre then certainly i hours. The ne ity. The chief get the child in tion that all the be keen and vig ing thought, t up the condition the child into

simple physic materially aid i such a receptive sition Marshall Hu sion, Morris, w summer in Man Thursday, the 2 Mr John G moved to the to Mr Mathew chased from M land, being W sum of \$1,550.

poise, mental el formation and s

well done by th

At the annual Orange Lodge, ing of last week celebration i 12th of July, assist in arrang

Harry Mathic sels, who left Toledo, Ohio, Manhattan Ele salary of \$50 pe the assistance of wires and sixty