

there are those left by your mother, which I have been keeping for you. I will unpack the box for you to see to-night after the store is closed, and then you shall decide whether you would like to keep any of the things, or to put them into the stock of the store."

"Can't I have them now?" asked Elgar, who was in the mood to sell anything and everything that he could get hold of.

"No, for I have to find them first, and even then, I would rather that you had a few hours to think about it, before you decide to sell any of the things, for although being a boy, of course you cannot wear the brooches, rings, and chains, still you may be sorry some day, if you go and dispose of them in a great hurry."

"I suppose you know best, Aunt Mary," said Elgar, with a sigh, "But give me the children's Sunday frocks, and I will try and treble the price. Something I must have to sell, or what is the use of opening a store?"

"What indeed?" said his aunt, with a smile and a sigh. Then she fetched the little garments, told Elgar what they had cost her in the first place, leaving it to him to make the best price he could, which he accordingly did. In less than an hour they were all sold, and great was the wailing and lamentation among the three little maidens, when they discovered that the Sunday frocks had gone beyond recall, they were not even consoled when Elgar promised that they should have sky blue frocks trimmed with pink ribbons, by the very next boat from Vancouver City.

But the store was prospering, and that was the main thing, the children would soon get over the loss of