

RELATIVES.
Miss Daburle was five-and-forty years of age on the sixteenth of March, 18—, well, no matter what year. And she was stout and short, with ankles like pump handles and no visible waist; and hands that were red and fat, instead of white and slender; and features that belonged to no receding type, or Roman mould, but seemed to be setting up, and general, each on its own special account, with no reference whatever to the others. For the world is not altogether stocked with Venuses and Hebes, whatever the sciences writers would like to make us believe, and there is no reason why a plain female cannot be a heroine in spite of her looks.
But we have not mentioned the most important fact of all. Miss Daburle had forty thousand dollars of her own.

As that was, without doubt, the reason that her relatives sent her pressing invitations to "come and visit them," and dispatched boxes of wine and hampers of game and boxes of new books down to Daburle farm; and little girls worked hideous pinnacons and ladies to decorate her rooms; and young men were invited to her birthday, and everybody looked politely to her speeches, however profane they might be. For a rich old maid is worth cultivating, and it wasn't at all likely now that Miss Daburle would ever marry.
It was a bleak October afternoon, the red and brown leaves were whirling around and round in the blast, and the great wood fire upon the hearth, sending, every now and then, spiteful little gusts of smoke into the room where Miss Daburle and her second cousin, and companion, Janet Heath, sat together, working crochets, roses for a card.

Janet looked up with a flush of color on her pale, pretty cheek. She was not at all unaccustomed to the little compliments, "You're a fool!" "You're a beauty!" "You're a sensible girl," added the elder female. "Give him up, and lace away!" "But I love him, Miss Daburle." "Oh, pshaw—aw!" grumbled the spinster. "I never liked Janet, growing more rosy than ever, as she stooped to pick up her ivory needle, "he says he would be miserably without me. Don't, please, be angry, Miss Daburle; but indeed, indeed, I must marry him."
Miss Daburle jumped up so suddenly that the crochets blacked in its cage, uttered a shrill note of consternation. "Very well," she said, "very well, Janet Heath. Pack your trunk as soon as you please, and lace away, Miss Daburle!" queried poor Janet, in consternation.
"I'm going to visit my relatives," said Miss Daburle, with pursed-up lips, and then little Janet knew that her own fate, as far as any worldly advantage was derived from her kinsman to the heiress was sealed.

Put in the black silk gown, Janet, said Miss Daburle, in a tone as ingenuous as if she were giving orders for her own funeral. "Of all sins, I regard ingratitude as the basest—and the China crepe scarf—think that I have ordered a victrola to turn and sing me at last! And don't forget my easy slippers—though I don't know any more consideration than they poor blithering heart."
And then, as Janet Heath began to cry, Miss Daburle made a dash for the door. "I never could endure the vapors," said Miss Daburle. "I'll go to my niece Maria, or maybe I'll make Herbert a little bit of a visit; he's always saying how delighted he would be to entertain me in his bachelor quarters. They both love me, although I haven't done half for them that I have for this little serpent-tooth of a Janet. I dare say she expected to be my heiress, but she'll find out her mistake, I guess."
And Miss Daburle, who allowed no suns to go down upon her wrath, took the first train for New York, and slept that night in the fifth story of a marble-fronted hotel.

"I didn't think I should miss this child Janet so much," she said, rather dolefully, to herself, the next morning, as she tried to comb her tangled "back-hair," and nearly strangled herself trying to get up her own locks. "But I don't care! I won't give up to her love-sick whims, and I will go to see Maria Brooks and Herbert Smith. Maria's little white dress was a beautiful letter last month, and all out of her own head, her mother said. Let me see—Eudocia her name was. Perhaps I'll adopt Eudocia."
And Miss Daburle ordered a carriage and drove to the mansion of Mr. Scrogg, on an aristocratic side-street. "They seem to live very snugly," thought the rich relation. "I didn't know Scrogg's income justified such style as this."
The servant showed Miss Daburle into a reception room, furnished after the style of Louis Quinze, and she sat down, but would return presently, he explained.
"Wait," said Miss Daburle.
A wizened little girl, with her hair braided in long Chinese plaits, and her old looking elbows, was tinkling away at the piano. She looked round as the guest entered.
"Are you Eudocia, I suppose," said Miss Daburle affably.
"Yes," said the child, "I'm Eudocia. And who are you?"
"I am Miss Daburle," said the heiress graciously. "You have heard your mamma tell about Miss Daburle, haven't you?"
"O, yes," said Eudocia, her small, fishy eyes lighting up. "You're the old maid that mamma says is so out—out—out of health!"
"Out of health?"
"O, no; very big word."
"Outragious!" suggested Miss Daburle, somewhat discomfited.
"No—not that—outlandish! And you're going to die and leave me all your money, and then we're to travel in Europe. But papa says he don't see but what you're going to hold on forever. What is it you are holding on to, Miss Daburle?"
"Hem!" said Miss Daburle. "So your mamma's kind enough to consider me outlandish, is she?"
"Miss Daburle's going to invite you to visit on," went on the unwelcoming communicative Eudocia, "when the Fitz-Roy Foresters go home. She says she'd like to have them to be shocked with your Noah's ark party. I had a Noah's ark once," added the infant terrible, "with a dog in it and sheep, ham and geese."
"I think I won't wait any longer, Eudocia; good-by."
And Miss Daburle shook the dust of the Scotch Brooches mignon off her feet.
"A pretty hypocrite's neck I should have got into there," she said, half aloud, as she entered the vehicle she had been wise enough to hire with "Janet Heath," with all her faults, was at least frank and truthful enough. Drive to 27 Bachelor square, coachman.

Twenty-seven Bachelor square was a tall, brown stone building, full of studies, offices and sets of chambers, and Miss Daburle was well right out of breath before she reached a door at the very top, on

one of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and rumper complaint. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

As a drug clerk the female is not a brilliant success. When you wink at her under a soda fountain, she doesn't know whether to put a little Balm of Gilead in your soda or hang her head and blanch.
A Cure For Brucellosis.
—Optim, morphia and kindred habits. Recipe and valuable treatise sent free. The medicine can be given in a cup of tea or coffee and without the knowledge of the patient, if so desired. Send 3c. stamp for full particulars and testimonials. Address M. V. Linn, agency 41 Wellington street, Toronto, Canada.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla
A highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used.

TENTS
CAMPING OUTFITS, FLAGS, AWNINGS, ETC.
No House in America can give such complete camping outfits as we give. No house can give such perfect goods or such high value. We are the largest manufacturers on the continent.

NORMAN'S ELECTRO-CURATIVE BELT
4 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO.
INDIGESTION, NERVOUS DEBILITY, RHEUMATISM, and all diseases of men, and is a grand remedy for Female Complaints also. Clear and safe consumption. 150-210

\$10 REWARD FOR THE CONVICTION
McCOLL'S Superior Oil of Other Manufacture for
LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
Eureka. Cylinder. For Sale by all Leading Dealers. McColl Bros. & Co. Bolt Cutting and Wool Oils. Toronto.

S. CORRIGAN, MERCHANT TAILOR,
122 YONGE STREET.
Begs to call attention to his magnificent stock of Fall Importations, comprising the newest and most fashionable styles and colorings. In suitings, coatings and overcoatings. Over 500 patterns in Fancy Trousers alone to choose from. Prices the lowest compatible with first-class work.

INSPECTION INVITED. SATISFACTION ASSURED.
WILLOUGHBY ESTATE!
(Near the corner of Bloor and Dundas Streets.)
Those beautiful villa lots are selling rapidly on account of the extreme low prices. Lots from 300 to 400 feet deep, \$4 to \$7 per foot. Prices will go up after this month. For plans and particulars apply to

R. McDONNELL
ESTATE AGENT, COR. QUEEN AND GLADSTONE AVENUE.
TELEPHONE NO. 340.
COAL PRICES.
TORONTO COAL EXCHANGE
For a limited time only the price of Hard Coal will be reduced to \$5.50 per Stove and Nut, and \$6.25 for Egg and Grate for cash and immediate delivery.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.
MINERS AND SHIPPERS. WHOLESALE AND RETAILERS.
WE ARE RECEIVING DAILY BY RAIL IN BOX CARS, DIRECT FROM MINES, NEWLY MINED COAL In First-Class Condition. QUALITY GUARANTEED. ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.
J.R. BAILEY & CO.
P. BURNS
Makes a Great Reduction in Hard Coal, and will sell the Celebrated SCRANTON COAL FOR PRESENT DELIVERY AT \$5.50 PER TON FOR STOVE AND CHESTNUT \$5.25 " " " EGG AND GRATE

J. P. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER,
Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Etc.
POULTRY, VEGETABLES.
167 KING ST. WEST

W. H. STONE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
187 YONGE STREET,
Telephone 932. 246

W. M. BROWN
Can and does sell Furniture Cheaper than at one place in the trade

GRINDSTONES & GRINDSTONES
For wet and dry grinding. A large assortment to select from at low prices.

J. T. DALE
101 Jarvis St. from London, Eng.
GUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER.
Perfect fit guaranteed. Work and material warranted. N.B.—Bring your repairing, and have it done right away while you wait. No required. Invaluable patches.

JURY & AMES, Tailors, 43 Bay Street.
Have just opened their Improved Fall Stock of suits in the first and finest kind of Overcoating. First-class workmanship and goods at moderate prices.

W. M. BAILLIE, Carpenter and Builder,
80 & 82 ALBERT ST.
Nothing promptly attended to. Estimates given on application.

TROY LAUNDRY,
25 AND 27 MELINDA STREET.
Largest and best equipped laundry in Canada. Work put in before 9 o'clock Friday morning will be delivered Saturday. Also Hot, Green, Posters, etc., at prices that can compete with any in the city. Telephone T. McCONNELL & CO.

J. P. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER,
Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Etc.
POULTRY, VEGETABLES.
167 KING ST. WEST

W. H. STONE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
187 YONGE STREET,
Telephone 932. 246

GRINDSTONES & GRINDSTONES
For wet and dry grinding. A large assortment to select from at low prices.

J. T. DALE
101 Jarvis St. from London, Eng.
GUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER.
Perfect fit guaranteed. Work and material warranted. N.B.—Bring your repairing, and have it done right away while you wait. No required. Invaluable patches.

JURY & AMES, Tailors, 43 Bay Street.
Have just opened their Improved Fall Stock of suits in the first and finest kind of Overcoating. First-class workmanship and goods at moderate prices.

W. M. BAILLIE, Carpenter and Builder,
80 & 82 ALBERT ST.
Nothing promptly attended to. Estimates given on application.

TROY LAUNDRY,
25 AND 27 MELINDA STREET.
Largest and best equipped laundry in Canada. Work put in before 9 o'clock Friday morning will be delivered Saturday. Also Hot, Green, Posters, etc., at prices that can compete with any in the city. Telephone T. McCONNELL & CO.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.
MINERS AND SHIPPERS. WHOLESALE AND RETAILERS.
WE ARE RECEIVING DAILY BY RAIL IN BOX CARS, DIRECT FROM MINES, NEWLY MINED COAL In First-Class Condition. QUALITY GUARANTEED. ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.
J.R. BAILEY & CO.
P. BURNS
Makes a Great Reduction in Hard Coal, and will sell the Celebrated SCRANTON COAL FOR PRESENT DELIVERY AT \$5.50 PER TON FOR STOVE AND CHESTNUT \$5.25 " " " EGG AND GRATE

