

knew that he had come from the school-house down the road, and was going to the spring which bubbled under a great rock in my meadow. He was eating his lunch—con as he walked, had just put the last bit of bread into his mouth, and was looking rather eagerly, as though he enjoyed the prospect very much, at a slice of delicious-looking cake which he held in his hand.

Just as he had opened his mouth to take the first bite his eye fell upon a little pail under a tree not far from my blackberry bush. I had been looking at the little pail, so I knew just what he saw—two slices of bread, that is all, and, judging from the appearance of the owner of the pail, who had left it to go to the school-house, that is all that ever was in it.

Well, my boy looked at the bread and then at the cake in his hand.

"He shall have half," I heard him say; and he took hold of the cake as though to break it, then he paused.

"Half is only a mouthful; he shall have it all."

Then, stooping, laid the delicious cake gently in the little pail, and, whistling softly, went on his way to the bubbling spring.

"Ah! no wonder you are a happy-faced, noble, generous boy," I said, as I wiped away the tears behind a friendly shelter of the blackberry bush.

**HOW THE BROKEN WINDOW WAS PAID FOR.**

Crash! Smash! There was a noise of glass breaking; then silence; then the sound of boys' voices, of boys' feet running down the lane, and next a startled cry. Then old Dame Crumpleton, who lived in a cottage close by, came hobbling out of the-wood, holding a boy fast by the collar of his coat.

"That's the second window you boys have broken; but this time I've caught you!" she grumbled. "It was indeed fortunate that I came home just then. You thought you were running away from the old woman, did you? But you made a great mistake, you ran right into her instead."

As she spoke she reached the cottage door, lifted the latch and marched the boy into the room.

"Now, Mark Huffam, I shall put an end to the annoyances I receive from you boys by making an example of you," she said. "You will stay here while I go first to your mother and then to the Squire. It is a great shame you boys do not know how to behave."

Directly she mentioned his mother Mark found his tongue.

"I did not break your window, grannie; I assure you I didn't."

"You were throwing stones," interrupted the old lady.

"But I did not throw at your window," said Mark.

"Well, someone did and you are the one caught. How will you pay for it was not your stone?" asked the old lady, as she prepared to go.

"Wait a minute, grannie, let me go to my mother;

she's very ill indeed, and the worry will make her worse."

"I can't help that," said the old lady. "Look at my window!"

"Will you be content if I pay for your window?" asked Mark, feeling that anything would be better than making a fuss and worry for his mother, and resolving in his own mind to find out for himself which boy it was who threw the stone that had done the mischief, and to make him pay for it.

The old lady hesitated and at first would not hear of it; but Mark pleaded, and finally it was agreed that if he brought three shillings before the week was over nothing more should be said about it.

Mark, at last released, walked away, feeling very worried. His mother would not be troubled, but the question was, where should he get the three shillings?

As soon as he could he asked all the boys if they knew whose stone had broken the window; but, as each denied it, Mark plainly saw that he would have to find the three shillings somehow.

One morning, a day or two afterward, the boys, on their way to school, were astonished to see a big notice outside the blacksmith's door. This notice had been put up by Mark, whose father was the village smith, and this is how it read:

"Portraits Taken Every Evening From Seven to Nine. Price, 2d Each."

That same evening, when seven o'clock came, there was quite a crowd round the smithy door; for everyone was curious to see what it meant and who was the artist who was going to take the photographs.

Mark admitted six boys and at once set to work.

He fastened a large sheet of paper on the door, put a strong light in front of it, and then placed a boy between the light and the door, so that the shadow of his side face was thrown on the paper.

Then Mark carefully drew over the outline with black chalk, put in a little shading, touched it up when the paper was taken from the door, and the portrait was finished. Mark had a very steady hand and a decided talent for drawing, so that the result was in most cases a fairly good likeness.

The boys thought it wonderful, and one after another paid their twopences. Then some of the older people came, so that when all had

Some watchmakers  
harp on Railroad Watches.  
More than twenty  
**Elgin Watches**

have been sold for every mile of railway trackage in the world. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.  
ELGIN, ILLINOIS

**Taking the Measure OF A REAL MAN.**



You can tell the quality of a man by the character of his clothes. — We tell the judgment of a man by the places he buys his clothes. — Our make insures a first class fit and a fashionable suit. — Our prices cannot be beaten. For \$18 we make a very stylish suit — in Tweeds, Serges or Worsteds. Special Serges for Clerical Sack Suits at \$18.00.

**BERKINSHAW & CAN**  
348 Yonge Street, Toronto.

**Agents Wanted.**



The Stephenson Shirt-Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter is always ready for use. Holds waist down and skirt up. Absolutely no sewing. Reduces waist line. Made of webbing and aluminum. Will not rust or corrode. Beware of infringements. AGENTS WANTED. BIG PROFITS. QUICK SELLER. THE GREATEST AGENTS' ARTICLE EVER INVENTED. Sent prepaid, 25 cents each.

BRUSH & CO., Dept. E., TORONTO, Ont.

Established 1884 Telephone Main 1137

**Copeland & Fairbairn**  
**House and Land Agents**

24 Victoria Street, TORONTO.  
MONEY TO LEND.

**Niagara River Line**

**Steamers Chippewa, Chicora and Corona**  
**FIVE TRIPS DAILY**  
(Except Sunday)

On and after June 14th will leave Yonge Street dock (east side) at 7 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m. for

**NIAGARA, QUEENSTON and LEWISTON**

Connecting with New York Central and Hudson R. R., Michigan Central R. R., Niagara Falls Park and River R. R., and Niagara Gorge R. R.

JOHN FOY, General Manager.

**Book Your Picnics now to**

**Island Park and Hanlan's Point**

SPECIAL LOW RATES TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND SOCIETIES. For terms apply

**Toronto Ferry Co.,** Yonge Street Wharf.  
Telephone Main 2965.

**Are You Convinced THAT**



**SWEET PICKLES AND CREAM CHEESE ARE THE**

**Finest in Canada.**

"MADE IN CANADA"

**One You'll Enjoy.**

You can't fail to get pleasure out of an OSGOODE CIGAR. It's just the smoke for a lazy or a busy man. It gives you pleasant reflection. It refreshes you, and all in all it's the best cigar sold for 5 cents straight. Box of hundred, prepaid anywhere in Canada. \$4.50.

A. CLUBB & SONS, 49 King St. W., TORONTO  
Established 1878.

**TENTS AND AWNINGS**

Tents to rent for all purposes. Also dealers in fishing tackle and sporting goods.

**THE D. PIKE CO., LIMITED,**

Manufacturers

123 King St. E., TORONTO

**St. Augustine Wine**

**\$1.50 per Gallon.**

Direct Importer of High Grade Foreign Wines, etc. All goods guaranteed Pure and Genuine. Telephone Main 625.

J. C. MOOR, 433 Yonge St., Toronto

**Butchart & Watson**

Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto. McIntyre Block Winnipeg.

Managers **DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,** NEW YORK.

**Dividend-Paying Investments**

Full particulars of reliable investments paying 10 per cent. and 12 per cent. per annum, with dividends paid quarterly, sent free to any address on application.

Stocks bought and sold or exchanged. Our OIL investments are yielding large profits. OTHER BRANCHES—Cleveland, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Prescott, Ariz., Los Angeles, Cal.; Cincinnati, O.; Hartford, Conn.; Buffalo, N.Y.; Baltimore, Md.; Montreal, Que.; St. John, N.B.; London, Eng.

**W. H. Stone**

**UNDERTAKER**

343 Yonge Street

PHONE 932

N. B.—Our charges have been greatly reduced in order to meet the popular demand for moderate-priced funerals

**When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention The Canadian Churchman.**