

Anna Mary's "Leafs."

Anna Mary Martindale was a very little girl. You could count how old she was on one of her own small hands. When you had said "one" for the thumb, and "two" for the first finger, and "three" for the middle finger, and "four" for the third finger, and "five" for the little finger, you had told the story, for Anna Mary was only five years old.

She had no brothers and sisters, and all the neighbors were grown up people; but she was a happy little girl, for she knew how to play story.

This is the way she played it. Mamma or papa read her a story, while Anna Mary listened with all her might. Then she slipped away to act, as well as she could, as they did in the story. It was a lovely play.

The summer was very dry and dusty, but Anna Mary did not mind, she was so busy playing story. Down the street there was a sick man. He had been a very bad man, and now he was sick. Anna Mary did not know much about badness, but she was glad she heard about the sick man, for now she could play a story she had never had a chance to play before. It was the story of the little girl who took flowers to sick people and made them well.

But there was one thing that made her look sober. There were no flowers. There had been a few, but she had picked them all, and they had withered before she knew about the sick man.

Anna Mary sat down to think. She thought a long time, five minutes, maybe—a minute for every year she was old.

"I will go see the sick man," she said when she had finished thinking. P'raps he doesn't like flowers, and then leafs will do."

It was not far to the house where he was, and the nurse let her in. Everybody almost always says yes to Anna Mary.

There he lay on the bed, and his eyes were closed. Anna Mary stood and looked at him, and her heart beat fast, for she was afraid. But she did not run away.

Presently the sick man opened his eyes. He did not smile at the little girl. Instead he scowled. Poor fellow! He could not forget how bad he had been, and he thought nobody liked him.

"Do you like flowers?" asked Anna Mary. And her voice was very sweet. "No," said the sick man, and shut his eyes again.

Then Anna Mary stole out, and ran home.

"Leafs will do, leafs will do!" she said, "I am so glad!"

Mrs. Martindale was sitting on the porch reading when Anna Mary reached home.

"Mamma, will you get me some leafs, please? Lots of leafs of all kinds. I've got to make the sick man well."

"Yes," said mamma, "I will."

She did not ask any questions, for she was used to having Anna Mary play story. So she brought out the step-ladder and the pruning shears, and snipped off bunches of oak and apple and elm and maple and cherry leaves, and some sprays of larch.

"Oh, thank you, mamma! you did get me a lot—didn't you?" Mamma smiled.

WANTED—A clergyman, a good worker of moderate views (via media), is open to engagement as locum tenens. Apply office CANADIAN CHURCHMAN, Toronto.

"Give me a kiss for them, darling," she said.

Anna Mary promptly gave the kiss, and then began to examine her leafs.

"These leafs are too dirty for the sick man. Oughtn't they be washed?"

"Yes, little daughter. Take them to Norah."

"An' it's to be makin' the sick man well—isn't it?" asked indulgent Norah. "Sure, and I'll wash 'em for ye. Leafs is an illegant medicine, I'm thinkin', if only ye dont be atin' 'em. He'd better be holdin' 'em jist, like they was flowers."

"Yes," said the delighted child.

"An' here they are, clane an' shinin', and have ye a kiss about ye for Norah?"

Yes, Anna Mary had the kiss.

When the sick man opened his eyes again, there stood Anna Mary holding a mass of cool green in her hands. He did not scowl this time.

"What's them for?" he asked; and his voice was so weak that it made Anna Mary sorry.

"For you," she said, timidly.

The man looked at her.

"Hand 'em here," he said.

The child obeyed.

"Nothing but leafs," he quoted, sadly.

"Why you said you didn't like flowers," explained Anna Mary, "and there aren't any, either. But I guess leafs will make you well, same as flowers, if you don't eat 'em."

The man looked at her over the leafs he was feebly holding.

"Make me well?" he repeated.

"Yes," answered Anna Mary, confidently. "When there aren't any flowers, leafs will do, 'cause they have to."

"Leafs will do," cried the man, and a light shone in his eyes. "Lord, take the leafs, and give me one more chance for the flowers and the fruit."

Then Anna Mary went home. But the Lord heard that cry, and gave the man his chance.

A Daily Opportunity.

Every child has some talent, some power, some opportunity of getting good and doing good. Each day offers some occasion for using this talent. As we use it, it gradually increases, improves, becomes native to the character. As we neglect it, it dwindles, withers, and disappears. This is the stern but benign law by which we live. This makes character real and enduring; this makes progress possible; this turns men into angels, and virtue into goodness.

—Our highest ambition should be to live for Christ and His cause, and all else will be added unto us.

WEST TORONTO ELECTION!

TORONTO, JUNE 23rd, 1896.

VOTE FOR

CLARKE and OSLER

The Liberal-Conservative Candidates

Committee Rooms

Central No. 90 King Street West, Tel. 814
Ward 4—275 Queen St. W., & 276 College St.
Ward 5—718 Queen St. W., & 1,084 Queen W.

All persons desirous of volunteering vehicles to assist Messrs. Clarke and Osler will kindly send their names and addresses, with particulars of the number of vehicles they can furnish, to Mr. Fred. Armstrong, General Secretary West Toronto, 90 King Street West.

CENTRE TORONTO ELECTION

TORONTO, JUNE 23rd, 1896

VOTE FOR

G. R. R. COCKBURN,

The Liberal-Conservative Candidate

Committee Rooms, 343 Yonge St. Telephone No. 1162

All persons desirous of volunteering vehicles to assist Mr. Cockburn will kindly send their names and addresses, with particulars of the number of vehicles they can furnish, to Mr. R. Edgar, Secretary, 343 Yonge Street.

East Toronto Election

Electors are respectfully requested to give their vote and influence to

Emerson Coatsworth, Jr.,

The Liberal-Conservative Candidate

COMMITTEE ROOMS

Central—Cor. Queen and Berkeley Streets
East—195 Queen St. East, cor. Strange St.
South—175 King St. East.
North—No. 204 1/2 Wellesley St.

Electors can, at any of the committee rooms, ascertain if their names are on the voters' lists and where they are to vote, and any other election information and literature.

Persons wishing to volunteer conveyances to take voters to the polls on day of election, 23rd June, please send names and addresses to any of the committee rooms.

GEORGE EAKIN,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, County Clerk. Office—Court House, 51 Adelaide Street East. House—299 Gerard St. East, Toronto.

BOOKBINDING!

Magazines, Periodicals, and Books of every description bound in the very best style. First-class material and work. Close prices.

The BROWN BROS. Ltd.

Headquarters for Account Books, Stationery and Bookbinding.
64-68 King Street East, TORONTO.

Home Savings and Loan Co LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NO. 34

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum has this day been declared on the paid-up capital stock of the company for the half-year ending 30th June inst., and that the same will be payable at the office of the company, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto, on and after SECOND JULY prox. The transfer books will be closed from 16th to 30th June, instant, both days inclusive. By order of the board. JAMES MASON, Manager. Toronto, June 4th, 1896.

Best for Wash Day USE SURPRISE SOAP Its remarkable lasting and cleansing properties make SURPRISE most economical and Best for Every Day

Jun
Whea
Wheat
Barley
Oats.
Peas.
Hay.
Straw
Rye.
Dress
Beef, f
Beef, l
Mutton
Beef, f
Beef, l
Lamb.
Butter
lb.
Butter
Butter
Eggs,
Chick
Turke
Geese,
Potato
Onion
Apple
Radi-
Carrot
Parsn
Lettu
Aspar
R.
W
YO
TH
L
HON.
Ag
JAME
an
DAVID
of
REV.
th
R. TE
to
ALFR
Tr
Paym
Paym
Paym
NC
Loa
Th
H. I
TRY
A fine
for th
ner a
stipat
ment
out of
Five l
SON,
Toror