

"A girl handed it to me across the gate. She said it was yours, and she guessed you'd be wanting it. She guessed right," added Job, dryly.

"Who was she?"

"Dunno her name. I've seen her often, too. I meet her coming down the South road most mornings. She wears red somewhere on her hat, and she's got lively black eyes and a lively way of getting over the ground, to match 'em."

"Why," said Emily, slowly, in a subdued voice, "it must have been Patty!"

The next day, at recess, Emily and Patty had a talk.

"It was a lovely thing for you to do," said Emily. "I never could have, had I been you—not after the way I acted. But you see the reason I was so horrid was because I was jealous of you all the time."

"Jealous!" cried Patty, "of me? How funny!"

"Yes, I was. Because you are so much cleverer and quicker than I am; you can learn your lessons twice as soon and have time over to do lots of things besides. You are so strong, you can walk as far as our boys can, and your mother says that you are almost as good help about the house as a woman. It didn't seem fair that you could do so much more."

This was such a very new way of looking at things, that it took Patty's breath away. She could only gaze at Emily and wonder.

"So that was why I was so mean to you," Emily went on. "I didn't like you, and I liked to put things in your way. But your goodness has made me ashamed."

"I'm ashamed, too," said Patty. "I was horrid, too. I envied you for having such easy times, with nothing to do but be driven round in a carriage, and study your lessons."

It was Emily's turn to be surprised now.

"Haven't we been silly!" she said. "But we'll begin and be friends after this."

That afternoon Emily drove Patty home with her as far as the bend in the road.

"Not rendering railing for railing; but contrariwise blessing," I guess, this time," thought Patty, "it's as much my blessing as it is Emily's."

#### TO CORRECT BASHFULNESS.

"The bashful young girl must stop thinking about herself," writes Margaret E. Sangster, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "I heard the other day of a man, a college student, who went to visit his sister, a college student also. He was the one man, as it happened, in the dining-room with five hundred girls, and he had occasion to cross the room with their bright eyes beaming on him with curiosity and interest. Said my informant: 'The boy was completely at his ease. You would have thought his sister the only girl

present." Evidently the young man's mother had brought him up in a sensible way, and he was free from that bane of comfort, self-consciousness. It is hard for a very diffident person to be free from awkwardness, and very acute distress and much humiliation may be the results of an extreme shyness. Try not to think how you look, what impression you are making, what sort of gown you have on. Do not let your mind dwell on yourself, but think of what you are to do, and of making others pleased and happy. Once you are free from self-consciousness, bashfulness will trouble you no more."

#### A STORY OF DR. JOHNSON.

There is a story told of the great Dr. Johnson, which some of you may have heard, and which all of you would do well to remember. When Dr. Johnson was a boy he lived in the city of Lichfield. In this city his father was a bookseller; and every week, as it would seem, it was the old man's habit to open a stall for the sale of books in the market-place of the nearby town of Uttoxeter. On one of these days it so happened that the old bookseller was ill. Accordingly, he asked his son Samuel to go in his stead. But the youth was proud; he did not like to be seen standing behind a stall selling old books in the public market at Uttoxeter. So he refused; and old Mr. Johnson's business went that day undone. Fifty years passed away. The Lichfield boy had become a man. He had made his mark in the world. He was honoured; he was great. Once more he was in Lichfield, visiting at the house of some friends. Not till the evening did he return. Then he told his story. He had hired a post-chaise and driven over to Uttoxeter. There, for hours, in the very middle of the day, he had stood bareheaded in the market-place. The people crowded down the street and stared at the strange, uncouth, ungaily figure standing there without, as it seemed, a purpose—but still he stood, unmoved. The rain began to fall, but yet he remained at his post, bareheaded and exposed. He was "expiating," as he said, the wrong that he had done so long before. Now think of that. Fifty years had passed—a thousand things had happened in the life of that great and busy man, but for all that he could not get rid of the memory of the sin he had committed. Poor old Dr. Johnson, standing there bareheaded in the rain in the market-place at Uttoxeter should teach all of us a lesson. God has put a voice within us, which if we do wrong will say—say, perhaps, when we least expect it—"Son, remember."

#### ARBOUR DAY.

"It's Arbour Day next Friday, and we have a half-holiday at school, grandma," said a little girl, where I was visiting recently.

"And what do you do, dear?" I asked. "Oh, we have exercises, singing, and recitations about trees and flowers, and we plant a tree in the school-yard, or near the school-house. 'And why isn't it called 'Tree Day,' instead of 'Arbour Day,' can you tell grandma?" The little maid looked puzzled for a moment and then answered, "Well, I suppose it's because it sounds prettier."

She had guessed it partly, but the little Latin student will know that "arbour" is the Latin word for tree. Now, children, do you know the reason of appointing Arbour Day? Well, a great deal depends on trees. In countries, where the forests have been cut down, there is little or no rain, and the soil is barren. In our own country the forests are fast disappearing, and there is danger of being without wood, which is used for so many purposes, as well as of having poor soil. Then, trees and floods are connected in some way hard to understand. The foliage of the trees attracts and holds moisture, so where there are many trees, there is rain and fertile soil. Then, again, the trees shade the slopes of the hills and mountains so that snow melts slowly and sinks into the ground, and rain is evaporated slowly and sinks into the soil.

forming springs underground. Where there are no trees the sun melts the snow rapidly, and the melted snow forms mountain torrents which swell the streams, causing floods.

Forests are also a protection against cyclones or tornadoes. The strong winds sweep over an open country gaining in velocity, causing much damage, but if they are intercepted by a forest their force is broken and greater disaster is averted. Now, children, for the reasons I have given you the authorities have appointed "Arbour Day." The children are thus taught the importance of having plenty of trees, and they will grow up with a desire to do their part toward preserving the forests of America. If every child should



**All Our Ice** is from LAKE SIMCOE, especially prepared for home use and delivered as directed by courteous and obliging men.

15 lbs. costs at the rate of 6c. per day, 25 lbs. 7c., 50 lbs. 10c. We have also a \$1.00 per month rate for small families.

#### BELLE EWART ICE CO.

Head Office, 18 Melinda St. Tel's. 1947-293  
Look for Yellow Wagons.

#### 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.

#### The York County

LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

Plans suitable for those desiring to own their homes instead of continuing to pay rent. Literature free.  
Head Office—Confederation Life Building, Toronto.  
JOSEPH PHILLIPS, President

#### Teachers, Authors,

**Clergymen** and others interested in scientific or literary work, should write for the announcement of Central University Correspondence School (chartered) giving courses for Home Study, leading to academic degrees. Thorough, conscientious work, the basis of advancement. Studies directed by able Professors in Language, Literature, Mathematics, Departments of Law and Art. Address the Secretary, ALBERT MORLAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

#### Wedding Cakes from Webb's

are made for people who want the best. For fifty years they have delighted Canadian brides and have been the chief ornament at fashionable weddings. We ship them by express to all parts of the Dominion. Catalogue and price on application.

The Harry Webb Co., Limited TORONTO

#### The Yorkville Laundry

45 ELM STREET

H. D. PALSER, Proprietor

Telephone 1580

ALL HAND WORK

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS HAVE FURNISHED 25,000 CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELL-METAL. GENUINE WEST-TROY N.Y. CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

#### University Professorships.

Applications will be received by the undersigned until Monday, July 2, for the following professorships in the University of Toronto:

1. International and Constitutional Law.
2. Roman Law, Jurisprudence and History of English Law.

The salaries in each case is \$750 a year.  
R. HARCOURT, Minister of Education  
Education Department Toronto, 9th June, 1900.

#### The London Society for Promoting Christianity Among the Jews

Patron—The Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Church Society for the preaching of the Gospel to the Jews all over the world. Employs over 200 agents in its Evangelistic, Educational, Medical and other works. Increased support urgently needed.

#### The Children's Beehive for Israel

A happily designed means of interesting the young in the great work of Jewish evangelization. Write for particulars. All contributions acknowledged to your diocesan treasurer. Information gladly supplied by  
REV. A. F. BURT, Shediac, N.B.  
Sec'y for Canada.

#### Meneely Bell Company,

CLINTON H. MENEELY, Gen. Man.  
ROY, N.Y., and NEW YORK CITY.  
Manufacture superior Church Bells.

When writing to or purchasing from Advertisers mention The Canadian Churchman.