

**The Meadow's Changes.**

Who says the meadow is monotonous? There is no place so quickly transformed as the meadow. Every passing cloud trails its shadows across its surface, and every breeze tosses its drapery into billowy motion. Every season leaves its individual imprint. With the fall of the water, while the grasses are passing through all the shades of gray, blue, and green in their hurry to overtake the upland—the bog bean covers its spikes with feathery bloom. Little mounds of sweet gale and patches of royal fern add a touch of russet in response to the call of spring. Soon the gray and blue and russet take on as many shades of green, and at the fading of the bog bean the graceful arrow-head shoots up its glossy spears and opens its wax-like flowers. Then the whole meadow reflects the sky in the blue of the "flag flower pranked in white." When summer is at its height the little pale blue-bell and a whole horde of diminutive beauties struggle in the waving grasses to welcome the coming of their queen—the meadow lily. The perfume of the purple fringed orchid lures us to its hiding place on the outskirts of the thicket where the rose and meadow-rue are rioting.

Then comes the scent of new-mown hay, and we hasten to gather the nodding white cotton-grasses. Far out on the river bank the sedges are ripening and will soon be white—for Autumn is here, with its plumes of golden-rod and asters—blue and white. The thicket is holding a carnival of color. Red apples are glowing on the thorn, tempting the robins and other thrushes. The high-bush cranberry is bending under the weight of its scarlet clusters. The wax-like beads are reddening on the leafy stems of the Canadian holly, while underneath the ground is carpeted with the bronze and gold of the fading fern and graceful fronds of meadow-rue.

Again the water begins to creep over the fading grasses and soon the "curtain of snow will cover all with its white echoless silence."

INGLESIDE.

WE have received a copy of "Our Jabberwock," a sixpenny monthly magazine for boys and girls, published by the League of the Empire, London. It is full of good things—healthy stories, short plays, articles on birds and beasts, and much other matter of interest to young people.

**Provincial Educational Institute at Chatham.**

The New Brunswick Educational Institute for 1906 was held at Chatham, opening on Wednesday morning, June 27th, and closing Friday afternoon, June 29th. There was a strong representation from the eastern counties of the province, as well as from St. John, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Woodstock and other centres. The hotels at Chatham were taxed to their utmost to provide accommodation, and many private houses were opened to visitors through the attention of Dr. and Mrs. Cox and the committee assisting them. The sessions and public meeting were held in the large hall of the fine high school building, of which the townspeople of Chatham are justly proud. The weather was warm and pleasant; and the many beautiful lawns and shade-trees through the town, in their early summer verdure, were a delight to the visitors. The excursion on the Miramichi river will not soon be forgotten, nor the kind hospitality of Lt.-Governor Snowball, to whom the members of the institute are indebted for a most pleasant afternoon spent on that noble river. Premier Tweedie was a frequent attendant at the meetings, and Mrs. Tweedie, at the close of the institute, entertained the members at an informal and delightful garden party. The Premier also placed his stenographer and long distance telephone at the disposal of the members of the institute, a courtesy that was much appreciated.

The absence of Dr. John Brittain, the secretary, through illness, was very generally regretted. Principal Hamilton and Miss Milligan, of St. John, his assistant, attended efficiently to all the duties of that office.

It was appropriate to send to the British Columbia Teachers' Institute, meeting at Victoria, at the far west of Canada, a telegraphic greeting, which was cordially acknowledged by that body on the following day.

Dr. Inch presided in his usual dignified and efficient manner. In his opening address he referred to salaries of teachers, claiming that the average had increased in this province during the last few years from ten to twenty per cent. He quoted from a letter from Inspector Mersereau to show that while salaries were higher in the western prairie provinces, there were fewer comforts, and the cost of living there was higher.

Premier Tweedie, in his address at the public meeting, hoped that before he laid down the seals of office his government would increase the salaries and provide a scheme of pensions for teachers.