THE AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION

It Will Have a Wide Scope and Will Hold Sittings During June and July--Some of the Questions Asked by Commissioners.

It has before been stated that the agricultural commission, preparatory to holding a series of meetings, would send circular letters to the districts where meetings are to be held asking information along various lines to assist in the work for which the commission was created. These letters have now been prepared and are being sent out to various school districts. They ask the number of farms and acres of cleared land in the district, the vacant farms, how much cleared land on each, the estimated value, the numbers of farms for sale, the total acreage last year in hay, oats ,wheat, etc., garden produce, and number of apple trees. It is also asked if there has been any information available from the illustration orchards.

Another set of questions asks the number of cattle in the district, how many milch cows, names of breeds, etc.; also the numbers and breeds of swine, sheep, fowl, turkeys and ducks. It is asked if there are any difficulties in the way of keeping sheep.

Relative to dairying, information as to number of farmers sending milk or cream to cheese or butter factories is asked for. The number of head of stock sold or slaughtered since Nov. 1, 1907, is sought for. It is also asked how much cream or milk was sold for city consumption.

Relative to horses it is sought to learn how many horses, breeding mares and stallions are in the district, and it is also asked if holding of monthly sales at a convenient centre would be an advantage.

The number of men required for hire in the district is asked, also the wages paid; how many domestic servants and what wages.

Questions relative to apple raising are asked, also relative to weeds and it is also asked if any peat or black mud is to be found in the district; also how much commercial fertilizer was used last year and what did it cost.

Questions relative to drainage are put to the farmers. They are also asked how many belong to the agricultural societies and what benefits do they derive. They are also asked to suggest how the societies might do better work. They are also asked their opinion of farmers' institute meetings and what benefits the farmers receive from exhibitions. Suggestions as to making of exhibitions more useful are also asked for.

The number keeping bees is asked. Another question is as to the nature of the forest growth on uncleared portions of farms or upon unoccupied areas. It is also asked what markets are available for round lumber, pulpwood and hard wood and what are the average prices of each. The supply of fuel and fencing is queried about. It is also asked how many farmers go from home with teams to work in the woods, and how many without teams. It is asked if there are streams good for water power and what is the fall to the mile and the volume of water.

Then, too, the commission ask as to minerals in the district, are there deposits of limestone, building stone, granite, gypsum or brick clay? It is asked if anyone is making a practice of selecting and improving seed grain or potatoes, and if there has been any experience from the sowing of selected seed. Opinion is also sought as to whether agriculture should be taught in the public schools, in the high schools, at the university, or to special local classes; also would the people be willing to join with other districts to establish a consolidated school and would they pay higher taxes for a consolidated school or to get teachers qualified to teach agriculture.

The following places and dates have been arranged for sittings of the agricultural commission during June and July:

Carleton County.

Tuesday, June 23, Woodstock.
Wednesday, June 24, Hartland.
Thursday, June 25, Centreville.
Friday, June 26, Glassville.
Saturday, June 27th, Bath.

Victoria County.

Monday, June 29, Andover.
Tuesday, June 30, Plaster Rock.
Wednesday, July 1, New Denmark (afternoon); Grand Falls (evening).

Madawaska County.

Thursday, July 2, St. Leonards.
Friday, July 3, Clair.
Saturday, July 4, Edmundston.

York County.

Monday, July 6, Canterbury Station.
Tuesday, July 7, Harvey Station.
Wednesday, July 8th, Prince William (front).
Thursday, July 9, Southampton (Grand View).
Friday, July 10, Upper Hainsville.

Sunbury County.

Monday, July 13, Lakeville Corner.
Tuesday, July 14, Burton (Court House)
Wednesday, July 15, Fredericton Jct.

Charlotte County.

Thursday, July 16, Rollingdam.
Friday, July 17, Waweig.
Saturday, July 18, St. Stephen.
Monday, July 20, St. George.

St. John County.

Tuesday, July 21, Musquash.
Wednesday, July 22, Loch Lomond.
Thursday, July 23, St. Martins.

EVERY DAY CLUB SUNDAY MEETING

Rev. Neil McLaughlin Delivered an Excellent Address Last Night.

Man, physical, mental and moral, was the subject of a clear-cut and impressive address by Rev. Neil McLaughlin at the Every Day club last evening. He pointed out the importance of a well developed physical manhood, illustrating this by stating that it was when they were most proficient in the Olympic games that the ancient Greeks were at their best in literature and art. It was wrong, however, to make mere physical strength and skill the main object, since in physical powers man was surpassed by the lower animals. It was therefore more important to develop the mental powers, and in this connection Mr. McLaughlin dwelt upon the necessity for choosing the right kind of literature.

But most important of all was the development of the moral nature. The speaker commended the Every Day club.

A number of hymns were sung and there were solos by Mrs. Webb and Miss Lulu Colwell. The chairman spoke of the club's work for the children on the playground, and invited his hearers to visit the grounds and encourage the workers.

The speaker next Sunday evening will be Rev. David Lang. Members of the choir of St. Andrew's will furnish music.

PRESENTATION TO MISS ELLA McCARTHY

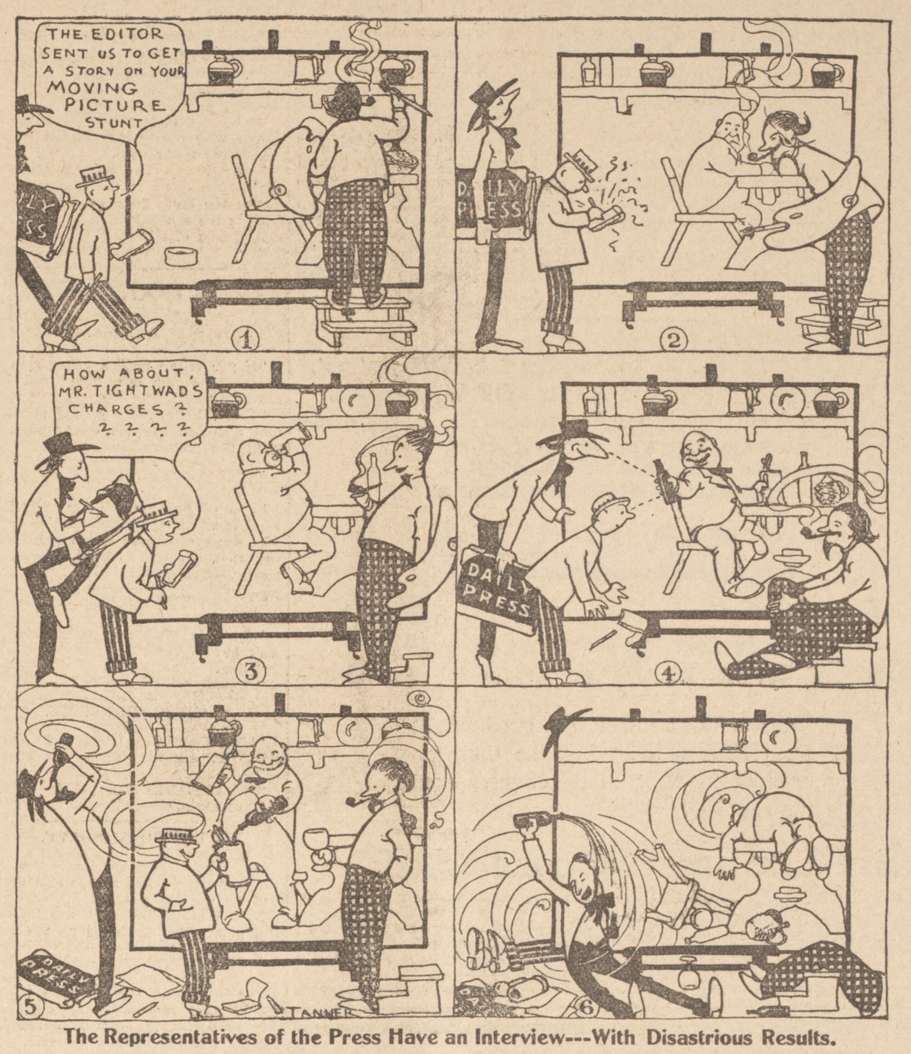
Miss Ella McCarthy, who through ill health, recently resigned from the position of the King's Daughters' Guild, was made the recipient, by the boarders, of a handsome silk umbrella, with pearl and silver handle, suitably engraved with her monogram. It was accompanied by an address signed by the boarders and assistant matron, expressing the esteem in which she was held by them, and with best wishes for her future.

Miss McCarthy received from the general-secretary, a volume of Rev. Cortland Myer's works.. Miss McCarthy entertained the boarders on Friday night with games and singing, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Refreshments were served.

The King's Daughters, who accepted the resignation of Miss McCarthy with regret, wish her a speedy restoration to her usual health.

A general meeting of the Neptune Rowing Club will be held in the boat house this evening, when the managing committee will be glad to receive any suggestions for the coming season.

PROFESSOR DAUBO AND HIS REALISTIC PAINTING



The Representatives of the Press Have an Interview---With Disastrious Results.

THE LATE REV. J. D. PICKLES

What a Boston Paper Says of Minister Well Known in St. John.

(Boston Transcript).

Rev. John D. Pickles, Ph. D., pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church at Lynn, died at three o'clock this morning at the Union Hospital, Lynn, of acute gastritis. Dr. Pickles was taken ill last week Sunday and was removed the next day to the hospital from the Lincoln street parsonage.

John D. Pickles was born in St. Andrews, New Brunswick, on Feb. 7, 1848, and received his early education in the Mt. Allison Academy, and later attended Sackville Academy, graduating in the class of '67. Then he came to Massachusetts and engaged in business for three years, when he decided to enter the ministry.

After spending one year at Wilbraham Academy he entered the Boston University Theological School in the fall of '71, graduating two years later. In 1873 Dr. Pickles entered the College of Liberal Arts of the same university, and was a member of the first class graduating from this department. In college he was especially prominent in social events and was a charter member of the Zarubda Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. In '77 he was graduated with high rank and returning took his Ph.D. degree in '86.

He was ordained as a Methodist minister in 1879 and was stationed first at Winthrop. In 1881-82-83, he was pastor of the Parker Street Church in Lawrence, and then for the three years following was in Melrose. In 1886 he was sent to Lynn to the pastorate of the First Methodist Church of that city, where he remained until 1890, when he became pastor of Trinity Church, Worcester, the largest Methodist church in Massachusetts west of Boston. He remained with that church for five years, and in 1895 came to Boston as head of the Tremont Street Methodist Church. For three years he was pastor of a congregation in Westfield, and then came to Boston again in 1903 to act as pastor of St. John's Church.

Dr. Pickles was elected to the board of trustees of Boston University in 1891 by vote of the graduate students and was re-elected for a term of five years in 1896. He was president of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association from 1891-1893 and the conference of 1906 appointed Dr. Pickles educational secretary of this association. He had also been president of the Boston Evangelical Alliance and president of the Boston City Epworth League.

In April, 1907, Dr. Pickles was again assigned to active ministry at St. Paul's Church, Lynn, where he remained pastor until his death. He was one of the pioneers of the Methodist ministry in urging labor legislation in the conferences, particularly while he was stationed at Worcester. He is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Elizabeth A. Seavey of East Boothbay, Me., and two daughters.

MR. DOWNIE TO LEAVE ON TRIP TO THE WEST

William Downie, general superintendent of the C. P. R. Atlantic division, will leave about Wednesday of this week for a trip to British Columbia. He will spend a week or so in Ontario and, altogether, will be away a month or six weeks.

Mr. Downie's place here will be taken by Mr. Murphy, of Toronto, who has been acting as relieving general superintendent on various divisions of the road.

A BOSTON WOMAN HELD FOR THEFT

She is Said to Have Stolen a $150 Diamond Ring and Fled.

Digby, N. S., June 14.—Mabel Laskey, alias Mabel Higgins, was arrested at Jordantown yesterday afternoon, by Chief Police Bowles, of Digby, at the request of Wm. H. Pierce, police inspector, Boston, on a charge of taking a diamond ring from 15 Inglis street, valued at $150.

As soon as Chief Bowles received the description and photograph of the woman, he located her and wired for a warrant which was received yesterday. She was in the company of a colored man named Harry Higgins. Her husband is a white man named Laskars and is supposed to be at present in Union, (N. H.).

The affair has created a lot of interest here. It is not known yet whether extradition papers will be necessary or not. The prisoner is quite talkative and appears willing to give the police all the information required.

CARLETON CO. WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Woodstock, N. B., June 13—Mrs. Agnes Cluff, aged 50 years, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cluff, of Northampton, met with a fatal accident at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Rogers, with whom she was living in Lewiston, Maine, on Thursday. She was warming some milk on an oil stove when the stove exploded and she was so badly burned that she died in a short time.

Besides her relatives in Lewiston, two brothers—Herbert and William, reside in Northampton, and Burns Cluff in Seattle. The body arrived this afternoon.

FORMAL OPENING OF THE NEW HOSPITAL OPERATING WING

The new operating room in the general public hospital was formally opened on Saturday evening. A number of visitors were present, including Dr. John Stewart of Halifax, a former pupil of Lord Lister, who gave an interesting address on the early work of the great surgeon. A tablet in memory of the late Dr. William Bayard was also unveiled.

The first part of the proceedings took place in ward B. On the platform were Dr. Thomas Walker, president of the hospital commission; Rev. Lauchlan A. Maclean, pastor of Calvin church; Dr. John Stewart of Halifax, and Henry Hilyard, chairman of the committee in charge of the building of the new operating room. Among those present were Hon. J. D. Hazen and Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. Thomas Walker, Hon R. J. Ritchie, John E. Wilson, M.P.P.; Mrs. Silas Alward, Mrs. W. W. White, Hon. C. N. Skinner, Ald. Pickett, Willet and Lewis, E. J. Everett, F. Neil Brodie, the architect, and the contractors. The board of commissioners, the house staff and the visiting staff were also present.

After a few introductory remarks from Dr. Walker expressing the debt of gratitude to the late Owen-Jones, Rev. Mr. Maclean offered prayer.

The president then called on Dr. Stewart, whom he introduced as a former pupil and assistant house surgeon to Lord Lister.

Dr. Stewart dealt with the work of Lister in connection with surgery. Considering all he had done for the cause of humanity, he regarded him as the greatest man living today. Life saving operations which no one would have dared to perform fifty years ago were now, through Lister's discoveries, of every day occurence.

Dr. Stewart spoke of the early life of Lister, who is now in his 82nd year. Lister's career at University College, London, was touched upon and his subsequent decision to begin his studies again at Edinburgh University.

His researches at that time were little known but, dealing as they did with the nature of inflammation and with the nervous system, the foundation of all surgical work, the results were in every treatise on the subject today.

Speaking of the time, forty-one years ago, when Lister accepted the chair of surgery in Glasgow and began his great work, Dr. Stewart said it was difficult to convey any idea of surgery as then practised and when Lister read his first paper. The feature of all diseases in surgical wards was their uncertainty. Blood poisoning, seldom seen today; hospital gangrene, now never heard of; and erysipelas were the chief enemies. Lister was much affected by the too often fatal results. Others had sought for the causes and some wonderful guesses had been made, but no solid ground had been arrived at until Lister began his researches.

He always acknowledged the priority of the researches of Pasteur, who had discovered organisms in the yeast plant. Hitherto it had been supposed that all fermentations were due to the air acting on a substance. When Lister found out what Pasteur had done it occurred to him that the changes in wounds which caused fever and death were due to minute organisms. He was in the minority, it being almost universally held that putrefaction in wounds was due to the oxygen in the air.

Dr. Stewart went on to draw the distinction between simple and compound fractures, pointing out that the latter were among the most serious accidents which could happen on account of the exposure of the wound to the air. In those days, he said, so great was the danger of inflammation that any attempt to save the limb was seldom made. Carbolic acid had previously been used as a wash. Lister by mopping out a wound in a bad fracture, packing it with gauze and laying on a dressing after washing with the acid, brought about for the first time recovery from a compound fracture without suppuration. The operation was performed forty-one years ago. The method was afterwards improved.

When Lister succeeded Prof. Syme in the chair at Edinburgh, he introduced the steam spray to disinfect the air by killing the germs as they fell on the wound. He abandoned this method in 1890, but its use was continued by others for many years.

To Lister, Dr. Stewart said, was also due the isolation of the germ which caused milk to sour and from that investigation came the knowledge that many contagious diseases depend on germs, and also the modern methods of preserving foods.

As an instance of the wonderful success of Lister's antiseptic treatment, Dr. Stewart referred to a hospital in Munich where, after it was introduced in 1875, the mortality declined fifty per cent.

Dr. Murray MacLaren, as senior on the surgical staff, thanked Dr. Stewart for his address. Referring to the new operating room, Dr. MacLaren spoke of the long felt desire of the staff to have such an addition to the hospital and complimented the commissioners.

Mr. Hilyard then gave a short history of the way the operating room came to be built. He paid a warm tribute to the excellent work the hospital was now doing and on behalf of the committee then formally handed the key of the room to the president.

On the invitation of the president, the company then adjourned to the upper floor of the building, and inspected the new operating room, which has before been described.

The contractors for the new wing were: Masonry work, Clarke & Adams; carpenter work, A. Dodge; plumbing, G. & E. Blake; painting and glazing, B. A. Denniston; electric lighting, F. E. Jones; copper work, James McDade.

After inspecting the new wing, the company returned to the main hall to witness the unveiling of the memorial tablet to the late Dr. Bayard. Dr. Walker, after removing the drapery which concealed the tablet, called on Premier Hazen.

The premier said he felt it a great honor on such an occasion to say a few words. Dr. Bayard was held in universal respect throughout the province and was worthy of an address to which more thought should be given than in the time at his disposal.

The circumstances were especially fitting because Dr. Bayard might be regarded as the founder of the hospital. Something had been said with regard to an increased grant to the hospital. To no object, he could assure them, would the legislature contribute with greater pleasure than the hospital and he only regretted that they could not afford to increase the grant this year. He trusted that in the future they would be able to recognize its worth in a more generous manner.

Dr. Bayard, it had been said, needed no tablet to perpetuate his memory—the hospital itself was an enduring monument. It was impossible to measure the good which he did. He needed no praise, he was a citizen who bore the proud old name of gentleman and all his dealings were true to his name without fear and without reproach. He had gone to his place and his reward.

The tablet, which is a handsome piece of work by R. H. Green & Son, is placed on the central pillar. It bears the following inscription:

In memory of
William Bayard, Esq.,
M.D., LL.D., Edin.
The founder of this hospital
and
its honored president from
1863 to 1902.
Born 1812. Died 1907.

Refreshments were served to the visitors in ward B and the proceedings were brought to a close.

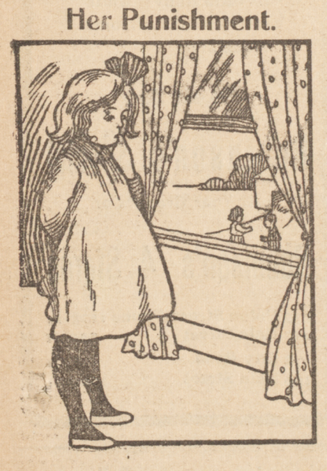
PRINCESS THEATRE.

An attraction of merit much above the ordinary is offered at the Princess Theatre today; four new pictures, Poor Aunt Matilda, Love's Sacrifice, The Animated Dummy and The Poor School Mistress; latest illustrated songs by A. Munroe Dorr; matinee every day at 2.15; admission 5c.

Good Medicine for Children

Gentle laxatives should be administered occasionally and for this purpose physicians recommend Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure headache, billiousness, weak stomach—never gripe because mild and easy.

Her Punishment.



A wee little maid in the corner sat,
She had naughty been that day,
And Mamma had had to punish her
By keeping her in from play.

So there she sat a picture of woe,
And to herself she said:
"I wish I hadn't naughty been,
But had stayed a good little maid."

Her Mamma heard the woeful plaint,
And said: "Why, dearest May,
If you are sorry for being bad,
That makes you good, so run and play."

Summer Don'ts for Boys and Girls

Don't play strenuous games too long at a time without resting at intervals.

Don't drink cold water—or any cold drinks—while overheated, for it is very dangerous to do so.

Don't be rude or ill-tempered with your playfellows. Learn to give as well as take, to accommodate as well as to be accommodated.

Don't forget your little sick friends, who are obliged to be shut in during the beautiful summer days, but go to see them frequently, carrying with you flowers, fruit, a comforting smile and words of good cheer.

Don't try climbing trees that are dangerously near to deep water; and it is well to use caution in climbing trees at all.

Don't become boisterous in a rowboat. In a moment of excitement you are liable to cause the boat to capsize.

Don't catch fish or kill birds just "for the sport of it," for such conduct is heartless and cruel.

Don't forget to be generous, helpful and kind to all, and remember that you are little gentlemen and ladies.

BOASTFUL JOHN'S WATERLOO

By WILLIAM WALLACE, JR.

John Grey was the greatest boaster of all the boys in his grade at school. Although he possessed this very bad characteristic, the boys tolerated him, and some of them went so far as to excuse him, saying: 'Oh, John does boast like all forty, but he'll get over it some day. He'll go too far, and like old Nap the Great, will meet his Waterloo."

And this prediction regarding John the boaster came to pass. It happened in this way: After school was over for the summer the boys and girls of John Grey's grade arranged to have a little picnic in a fine grove about a mile from town. Through this grove flowed a beautiful stream, very deep in places. On the sloping, mossy bank of this stream the picnic was held.

Soon after the little folks had assembled to enjoy the outing in the woods John, being a loud talker, could be heard boasting to his comrades about his own ability in various heroic lines and disparaging the courage of a certain little chap, Sammy Travers by name. Now Sammy Travers was known to be the most unassuming and modest boy in the whole town, barring none. He was one of the first in his classes, never missing a lesson nor suffering the disgraceful tardy mark to be placed against his name. In these respects John Grey could not compare "report cards" with Sammy. And for this reason he probably held a grudge against the boy, who who was little over half his own size and two years his junior. At all events, he seldom let an opportunity pass to voice little insinuations against Sammy Travers, especially in the presence of other children.

"Well, I don't want to brag," John was saying, "but I'll bet my hat that were a wild bull to come charging down yonder hill—right towards the girls seated in that hammock—that I'd be about the only boy to make a dash at him to frighten him away. And as for our friend Samuel, here, he'd—well——" And John smiled in a sarcastic manner, "well, he'd disappear into some convenient gopher hole and draw the hole in after him."

But to John's embarrassment no one laughed at Sammy's expense. However, one chap said with a good deal of emphasis: "I wish we'd get a chance to see you in the role of hero, John, for you've told us so much about your courage and bravery that I think we'd relish seeing you risk your own neck to save the life of someone else, or to get a glimpse of you in combat with a wild bull. Gee, that would be interesting."

"I guess you are guying me," said John, his face reddening a bit. "But if the time ever comes when I have an opportunity to show you that I can act as well as talk I'll be mighty proud to do it. I don't boast of things I couldn't and wouldn't do."

"Oh, boys!" cried May Sterns and Mabel Graves, running to the group of boys who were chatting with John. "Who of you will go to that farmhouse over yonder—through the pasture— and beg, borrow or take some fresh-laid eggs? We're going to tell our fortunes with eggs. It's lots of fun, and really very scientific, you know. A fortune told by means of a fresh-laid egg broken into a tumbler of spring water always comes true. Who'll volunteer to go? Don't all start at once." And the jolly little girls laughed at the slowness of the boys to offer to comply with their request. The truth of the matter was the boys were waiting for John to volunteer to go in quest of the fresh laid eggs. But John stood reluctant, arguing against such a method of fortune-telling.

"There's nothing in it," he declared boldly. "I'd go for the eggs, only I know my trip through the hot sun would be of no consequence."

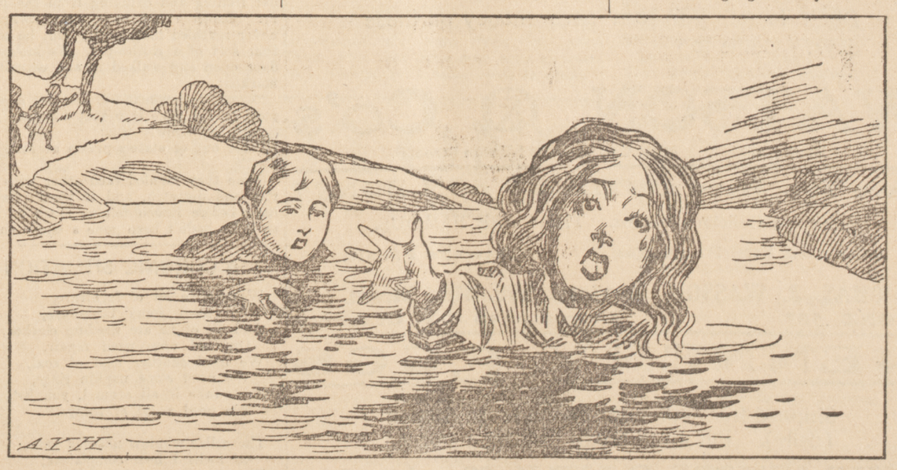
"I'll go," spoke up Fred White. "And we'll go with you," cried several boys' voices. And in another minute all the boys save John were starting off toward the farmhouse, half a mile distant from the picnic grounds. "Here, Sammy, you stay to help fetch water from the spring," called one of the girls, as Sammy ran along behind the other boys. "Here, come back, Sammy. John Grey can't fetch enough water for both dinner and fortunes." So Sammy reluctantly returned to the picnic grounds, being the only boy save John remaining there.

And then began John's little tyrrany over Sammy. When they started to go to the spring, John handed the larger pail to Sammy to carry. Sammy took it without a word, but one of the girls, seeing the act, cried out after John: "Oh, little Johnny, why do you carry the big pail and allow big Sam to tote the little one?" And then a chorus of girls' voices joined in the laughter. "You are a stupid little thing," declared John in a low voice to Sammy, exchanging pails with him. "You just try to catch all the attention—and pity—of the girls."

Sammy's face turned red at the unjust thrust. "Look out, John Grey," he said in steady and determined tones. "I'm not your size nor your age, but you can't bully me nor try to make me appear insignificant just to draw attention to your own coarse and cruel wit—if such can be called wit. I'm not big for my years, for which I'm sorry. But my pride is as great as any self-respecting boy's, and I'll not allow you nor any other boaster to ridicule me unjustly."

"Oh, ho, ho!" roared John. "My! aren't we crowing, though? But, say, give me the other pail and you run back to the picnic grounds. We might meet a snake—a cow or a calf—and that would frighten you out of another year's growth."

"Help, help, help! May's drowning!" came a chorus of wild shrieks from the picnic grounds. John and Sammy threw down their pails and ran back as swiftly as they could to the spot where the cries issued from. Of course, John reached there first, being the longer of leg, and therefore the faster runner of the two. And a terrible scene met his eyes. There on the bank were the girls of the party—all save May Sterns—rushing about madly and wringing their hands in despair, crying out: "Help! May's drowning!" And struggling in the water was May Sterns, now above the surface and now beneath it, her eyes wild with fear and her voice choked off by water. She had caught hold of some bits of driftwood that was very insecure and with every effort the girl made to gain the shore the bits of rotting wood she held to would break away. Then would ensue the struggle to get hold of other frail pieces. But she was fast losing strength and was strangling so badly that to keep her head above water much longer was utterly impossible.



With two or three strokes he had reached the struggling girl.

"Oh, jump in and save her—save her!" cried a dozen girls to John as he came running upon the scene. John went to the bank and looked at the struggling girl. Then he became excited, jumping about like a crazy boy. "How'd she fall in?" he kept asking, not waiting for an answer, but running on to say. "Why don't you get some big sticks and throw in to her. Get some big limbs—with bark on so's she can hold on——"

"Fool!" And Mabel Graves thrust John aside, allowing a little figure to rush through. It was Sammy, who had just come up, and who, upon seeing what the trouble was, had thrown off his hat and coat, and was now kicking off his shoes as he made ready to plunge into the water, which at this point was five feet over his head. "When I call for a stick to be tossed to me don't waste a minute!" And then he had made the plunge, and with two or three strokes had reached the struggling girl who was sinking for the third time. He caught her by the arm and held her above water, calling to those on the bank to throw in some strong limbs of trees. These were easily procured for the ground all about was littered with fallen trees and bits of strong limbs.

And within a few minutes—though it seemed hours—Sammy, panting from the exertion, dragged May upon the bank, where their comrades looked after them tenderly. "Oh, don't mind me," said Sammy. "Just get something dry for May to put on."

At this very minute Mrs. Sterns, who had been chosen as chaperon for the party, but who had been obliged to attend to some business before going to the picnic grounds, and had, therefore, been a bit delayed in joining the band of young folks came upon the scene. She had driven to the grove in her phaeton, and just at the very minute when Sammy dragged her little daughter upon the bank—half strangled—she was alighting from the vehicle a few paces away. When she learned the exciting news she was, of course, very much overcome. And as soon as she made sure that May was all right save for a severe fright and shock she turned to Sammy with words of earnest gratitude and praise.

But we must not linger over this part of the scene, for it was quite too touching to be witnessed by anyone without a gulp in the throat and tears in the eyes. As soon as May had recovered from the shock she got into the phaeton with her mother and started homeward, not to remain there, but to change her clothing and to rest a little while. Then she and the dear mother would return to the picnic and all would go on as merrily as a picnic of children should.

But John had disappeared from the scene. And it was good for him that he had done so, for when the boys who had gone to the farmhouse had returned to the grounds and had heard from all the indignant girls about his cowardice they felt like giving him a good piece of their minds and a bit of their fists into the bargain, I fear.

"I always said that boastful fellow would some day meet his Waterloo," said one of the boys. "But it never occurred to me that it would fall to the lot of heroic little Sammy to be that Waterloo. Hurrah for Sammy, I say, the hero of today's picnic!"

And all the boys, and girls, too, joined heartily in the cheers for Sammy, the hero of the day, and of the year, for that matter.

Ideal Playtime.

When summer time is really here
Then comes the "sure 'nough fun;"
For boys and girls can get outdoors
And shout and skip and run.

No one to say to them, "Sh-sh-sh!
If they do make a noise.
Oh, it is hard to play indoors,
Especially for the boys.

But out of doors, 'neath summer skies,
Gay youth may have its sway,
And run and shout till they are hoarse
Throughout the live-long day.

Up hill, down dale, they gaily roam,
With only fun in view.
And how they'll mourn when summertime
Has all been gotten through.

Some Quaint Irish Superstitions

In Ireland there has been for many, many ages curious superstitions regarding fairies. In the old times these imagined little elfins were thought to be half human and half spirit nature, and had strange powers over human kind. The good folk of Erin used to propitiate the fairies in many ways, a few of them being as follows:

If a child spilled milk on the floor the mother would say: "That's for the fairies," thinking that some fairy had caused the accident. Thus the careless child went unreprimanded. If one was throwing slops out of the window or door she must cry out to the fairies: "Take care of the water!" Otherwise some fairy passing might get drenched, and retaliate in some unpleasant manner. If a horseshoe was nailed over the door it would prevent the fairies from entering to do mischief to the inmates. If a small piece of iron was sewed into an infant's garments the fairies would never molest it by causing it to suffer colic pains. If a large vessel filled with pure drinking water was placed in the kitchen at night the fairies on entering would not touch the food there, but content themselves with drinking the water.