

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

FARMERS' INSTITUTES

South Grey

—AND—

East Wellington

GRAND EXCURSION PER GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

—TO—

Experimental Farm

—AND—

Ontario Agricultural College

GUELPH

Will be held under the Auspices of the South Grey and East Wellington Farmers' Institutes.

—ON—

Monday 24 June

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE

The Excursion will start by Special Trains from the following Grand Trunk Stations, and tickets can be had at the following rates for round trip:

Table with columns: Leave a. m., Adults, Child'n. Rows include Durham, Varney, Holstein, Mt. Forest, Minto, Elmwood, Hanover, Neustadt, Ayton, Alsfieldt.

Arrive at Guelph 10 05 a. m. Returning leave Guelph 5 15 p. m.

Tickets good to return on any train on the 26th, except Minto, which are valid for the day only.

Lunch is Provided on the Farm.

All are invited and should take this opportunity of visiting the farm which, in all its different departments is worthy of inspection. The experimental plots of all varieties of grain, grasses, roots and forage crops; the different breeds of Live Stock; the Farm Dairy, the Cheese Factory, the Museum and Flower Department; the Rural Consolidated School Buildings where the children from five school sections are taught in a good graded school, and the McDonald Institute, a school for farmers' daughters. These immense buildings have been erected by Sir William McDonald, of Montreal. Ample train accommodation will be provided, and everything will be comfortable. Make your arrangements early and take in this excursion

John R. Philp, President South Grey, Maple Lane.

A Hutchison, President E. Wellington, Mt. Forest.

David S. Ferguson, Secretary East Wellington, Conn.

George Binnie, Secretary South Grey, Bunesness.

"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS.

His Meeting With His Confederate Brother and the Result.

Tradition has it that after young Robley D. Evans went to Annapolis he wasn't long in showing his mettle. The story of his first assertion of his personality runs after this fashion: When he left for the Naval Academy his mother gave him a framed copy of the Lord's Prayer and instructed him to hang it over his bed. He complied, notwithstanding the fact that the rules of the academy forbade the placing of decorations in the rooms. An inspector remonstrated with him and ordered him to remove the prayer. Evans swore that he would smash the face of the first man who touched it. The inspector referred the act of insubordination to the commandant, who took it up with the secretary of the navy. Evans wrote home about the episode. It got into the papers. An indignation meeting was held in his home town and a protest made to the president. In the end a special dispensation was granted, allowing the cadet to keep his "decoration."

Being a Virginian, young Evans was urged by his mother to throw in his lot with the south when the civil war came. This he declined to do, so it fell out that he and his brother fought on opposite sides during the civil war. On one occasion Robley Evans entered a restaurant in Washington and observed his brother eating.

"An exchange of glances between us was quite enough," said Evans afterward. "Not a word was spoken by either of us. He paid his bill and hastily left the place, knowing very well that I would report his presence in the city. I ordered more oysters than I wanted and took plenty of time to eat them. He had come across the Potomac in a skiff, I was sure, and had tied it to an old sycamore tree near the spot where we used to swim. I wanted to give him a brotherly chance to get back to Virginia soil. He gained his boat and escaped, though a soldier fired at him in the darkness. On leaving the restaurant I met an officer of the provost guard and informed him that there was a Confederate soldier in Washington.

"How do you know?" he asked. "That," I replied, "is none of your business."

"I was arrested and taken to the provost marshal, who, on hearing my story, let me go."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why 1881 Was Chosen.

In 1881 a so called prophecy of Mother Shipton's was in every one's mouth: The world then to an end shall come In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

A traveling tailor denied inspiration to this prognostic, nor, as now appears, was it remarkable for accuracy. But he went further. He demonstrated in the dust of the road why that exact date was chosen. Not only was it cabalistic, a multiple of nine, etc., but it was the only date available to Mother Shipton which in Arabic numerals was the same backward, forward and upside down. Eleven hundred and eleven was past, and not till 1881 would the coincidence recur. The next Mother Shipton will select 8008, which is not tomorrow or next day.—London Saturday Review.

Translation.

Schubert's well known "Lied des gefangenen Jagers" is a setting of Herder's German translation of Scott's lyric, "My hawk is tired of perch and hood," the second line of which—

My idle greyhound loathes his food— runs in the German as follows: Mein müssiger Windhorn sein Futter verschmäh.

In by far the largest collection of Schubert's songs published with English words this line appears with the following English text: My musical woodhorn its flutter hath stilled.

Which could only have been perpetrated by some one to whom English and German were equally unknown.—London National Review.

Easy to Keep Afloat.

If every person knew that it is impossible to sink if one keeps his arms under water and moves his legs as if he were going upstairs and that one may keep this motion up for hours before fatigue ends it there would be few casualties. Such is the fact. Except where cramp renders motion impossible the man who gets an involuntary ducking has small chance of drowning. He can generally keep afloat until rescuers appear. The people who drown are those who frantically wave their arms out of water and lose their self possession.

Mathematical Snakes.

Gazing at a collection of serpents at the zoo, the rural visitor observed, "My gracious, those snakes must multiply rapidly!"

With a twinkle in his eye the keeper replied, "Some kinds do, but these particular ones are adders."—Judge's Library.

The Proper Capers.

Ascum—Tell me which is proper. Would you say "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week" or "on \$10 weekly?" Wise—Well, I'd say "it is possible for two to live on \$10 a week weekly."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Very Mean.

He—I believe that every man should do something to advance scientific knowledge. When I die I shall leave my brain to science. She—Stingy thing—Judge.

We should be surprised not at our good deeds, but our bad ones.—Philips Brooks.

MOTHER-OF-PEARL WORK.

Method by Which the Designs Are Built Up Bit by Bit.

Wonderful is the work of the designer in mother-of-pearl. With tiny segments of this iridescent material he builds up a beautiful design bit by bit, section by section.

First, from the cabinetmaker he receives the woodwork upon which his design will be formed. It may be the top of a carved chest, a portion of a stool or table, or some dainty nicknack to delight a lady's heart.

Then upon the wood he roughly draws the design and gathers together the crude pieces with which to form the mosaic in the wood. Selecting a piece of mother-of-pearl, he fits it in a vise, and then with a tiny file he shapes it to occupy the required space. Deftly he sets the section in the wood, fixing it with warm paste to fill the crevices.

Another piece is then selected, fashioned and secured, and so day after day till the piece is complete. The design is then rubbed with pumice stone to give enhanced color, varnish is applied, and the finishing touches are given.

Tonquin, a division of French Indo-China, furnishes the finest native inlayers of mother-of-pearl.—Pearson's Weekly.

A MUSICAL RIOT.

One of the Attractions at an Old Time Virginia Celebration.

Here is a program observed in the celebration of St. Andrew's day in an old Virginia town in 1737:

That a fiddle be played for by twenty fiddlers, every person to bring his own fiddle. After the prize is won they are all to play together and each one a different tune and then be treated by the company.

That twelve boys of twelve years of age do run for 112 yards for a hat at the cost of 12 shillings.

That a flag be flying on said day thirty feet high.

That after dinner the royal health, his honor the governor's, is to be drunk.

That a pair of silver buckles be wrestled for by a number of brisk young men.

That a pair of handsome shoes be danced for.

That a pair of handsome silk stockings of one pistole value be given to the handsomest young maid that appears in the field.

It is probable, says the Ohio State Journal, our tastes are too much changed to enjoy such a list of attractions, but one may imagine what fun they must have caused.

Ocean Cannibals.

Such fierce carnivorous fishes as exist in the depths of the ocean are unknown at the surface. There is a "black swallower" which devours other fishy creatures ten times as big as itself, literally climbing over its victim, first with one jaw and then with the other. Another species is nearly all mouth, and, having no power of locomotion, it lies buried in the soft ooze at the bottom, its head alone protruding, ready to engulf any prey that may wander into its cavernous jaws. There is a ferocious kind of shark resembling a huge eel. All of these monsters are black as ink. Some of them are perfectly blind, while others have enormous, goggling eyes. No ray of sunlight ever pierces the dark, unfathomable caves in which they dwell. Each species is gobbled by the species next bigger, for there is no vegetable life to feed on.—Spare Moments.

As Others See It.

Every two or three weeks I approach my house from the unusual side and make a note of the effect of porch, windows and the curtains. Then I try to go into the house as a stranger. Pictures which have become so familiar that they were a part of the wall I see the need of changing, and so I see things all through the house. I think more than anything else I find the rooms overcrowded and fussy and something can be banished. Of course I can't always do these things at the time, but I make a note of them. This has worked so well with my house that I am trying it for myself. When dressed for the street or house I step to the glass and say, "Let me present you to Mrs. —" and try to look at myself as a stranger, and I see many things to improve. It is a good thing to "see ourselves as others see us."—Harper's Bazar.

The Lobster's Color.

The shell of the lobster is imoued with a black or bluish pigment secreted by the true skin, which also gives out the calcareous matter after each molt, so that lime and pigment are blended together. This pigment becomes red, pale and intense in water at a temperature of 212 degrees Fahrenheit, and the same effect is produced by the action of alcohol, ether and various acids.

A Sad Discovery.

"How does Brown like the high position he was recently promoted to?" "Not very well." "But I thought it was paying him \$10,000 a year?" "So it is. But he's discovered that his employers expect him to earn it."—Detroit Free Press.

With Variations.

Smithers—He who courts and runs away may come to court another day. Jenkins—But he who courts and does not wed may find himself in court instead.

Time misspent is not lived, but lost.—Fuller.

THE "EROICA" SYMPHONY.

Beethoven's Passion When Napoleon Became Emperor.

Even when political capital was not to be made of it, the favor of kings and courtiers was, prior to the middle of the nineteenth century, sought by the artists in various fields of activity, who were generally dependent for their position upon those high in political life, and even the most uncompromising among them found it expedient to play polite politics in the interest of their art by dedicating the choicest of their works to noble patrons.

The most notable example of a masterpiece with a political origin is Beethoven's "Eroica" symphony. General Bernadotte during his residence in Vienna in 1798 as ambassador from the French nation suggested to Beethoven the composition of a symphony in honor of Napoleon. At that time Napoleon was looked upon as the champion of freedom, the savior of his country, the embodiment of republican ideals, with which Beethoven was in thorough sympathy, and he willingly accepted the proposal. Before the symphony was published Napoleon became emperor, and when the news reached Vienna Beethoven was violently angered. "After all, then, he is nothing but an ordinary mortal! He will trample all the rights of men under foot to indulge his ambition and become a greater tyrant than any one!"

With these words he seized the music, tore the title page in half and threw it on the ground. He never again referred to the connection between his work and Napoleon until news of the latter's death reached him. Then he said, "I have already composed the proper music for that catastrophe," meaning, of course, the funeral march. But the whole symphony, with its essentially revolutionary character, is a musical portrait of Napoleon as Beethoven idealized him.—Bookman.

IRON TONIC FOR TREES.

Plant Nails Among the Roots and a Vigorous Growth Results.

A dozen large nails planted among the roots of a tree assure the tree of health, because the vegetable saps cause the oxidation of the iron and the sap carries ferruginous salts through all the living cells and circulation vessels.

Not many years ago one of the sights of a certain French cemetery was a tree, half green, half rust colored, luxuriantly leaved upon both sides and in flourishing condition. When the tree died and preparations were made for an examination of its roots it was almost impossible to exhume it. When all the ground around it was loosened and the roots were exposed it was found that the tree when a sapling had clasped its young roots around the base of an iron balustrade encircling a tomb. The roots of the tree had run in and out between the iron bars of the fence. Exactly half of the tree had come in contact with the iron, and that half put forth a growth luxuriantly leaved in rusty brown. The half that had not touched the iron developed a growth of normal coloring. The tree as a whole was a fine specimen of healthy vegetable growth, but the side impregnated by iron far exceeded the green side in its output of vigorous leafage.

Sulphate of iron is of little value when sprinkled on the leaves of a sick tree, but powdered iron has a marvelous effect when introduced into the tissues by means of holes bored in the trunk. The holes must be filled with the powder and then corked with wooden plugs and well puttied over and around the plugs, so that none of the tonic can escape. To do its work the iron must be carried through the tree in the circulation of the sap.—Harper's.

The Crew of Columbus.

The list of the officers and sailors in the first voyage of Columbus was almost cosmopolitan in its character. Among them there was a Jew, Luis de Torres; an Irishman from Galway, Ireland, William Harris; an Englishman, Arthur Laws; Italians, Portuguese, Spaniards and several other nationalities, though, of course, the Spaniards were largely in the majority. It is maintained by some authorities, with considerable plausibility, too, that there was a Scotchman in the list and that after Columbus himself he was the first man to tread the soil of the new world.—Exchange.

Old Laws of Scotland.

On the statute book of Scotland is still an act passed in 1825 ordering that "na man play futball," because it is "esteemed to be unprofitable sport for the common gude of the realm and defense thereof." There is also a statute against alien immigration, passed in 1426, and authorizing "all his majesty's subjects" to "take, apprehend, imprison and execute to death the said Egyptians (gypsies), either men or women."

His Experience.

"They say Cashit, who has become the social magnate of the town, was once an elevator boy." "Ah, that accounts for it." "Accounts for what?" "His faculty for taking some people up and for taking others down."—Chicago News.

A Picture Hint.

Use two pieces of glass and two pictures when passepartouting. Fasten the hangers to the cardboard between the two pictures. When tired of one picture turn its face to the wall and enjoy the other.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

June 25, and July 9

and every Second Tuesday until Sept. 17 inclusive. Winnipeg and Return, \$34.00. Edmonton and Return, \$42.00.

Proportionate rates to other points. Return limit 60 days.

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FRANK LENAHAN & CO., Durham, Ont.

HAMPDEN. The women of Hampden congregation held a very successful meeting last Tuesday afternoon by organizing a Home Mission women society. A very interesting game of baseball was played this week by the Hampden and Ayton teams. The game was one of the first games the Hampden boys played this year and by their great skill and activity, they proved very successful. The score stood six to thirteen in favor of Hampden. Three cheers for the Hampden boys. Hampden picnic, on the 29th of June, will be held as usual in Mr. A. Derby's grove. Come one and all and enjoy yourselves, as we are preparing a good program, lunch and sports of all descriptions. A few of the young people spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. James Kerr. Mr. Norman Anderson came home last Monday to spend his summer vacation among old acquaintances. Miss Rebecca Park, of Red Bridge is home for a month from Cincinnati. We are glad to have Becca among us again for a little while.