



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

few weeks ago, is able to sit up and is making good progress toward recovery. Frank Porter who was wrecked on the w.m. Thomas two weeks ago, returned from Boston last evening. He had a very rough experience and narrowly escaped a railway grave.

Mrs. Martha Downes has gone to Bangor to spend some weeks with friends. Frank Robinson and Miss Crocker were married last evening at the home of George F. Hannan on King street.

Capt. John Ingersoll of the Fishery is receiving special treatment in St. John for one of his eyes. Miss Tucker, who has been the guest of Mrs. John D. Chipman, returned to it. John yesterday

TRURO. [Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, Mr. D. H. Smith & Co. and Mr. J. M. O'Brien.]

Oct. 13.—Mrs. J. J. Taylor, has returned home, from a pleasant visit among Moncton friends. Mrs. C. M. Blanchard, is visiting at her brother's Mr. D. M. Dickie, Canning Kings Co.

There was an interesting and extremely pretty wedding in the First Baptist church this afternoon. The edifice was crowded long before 2 p. m. the hour announced for the ceremony. The floral decorations in the vicinity of the pulpit were elaborate and very lovely, consisting of potted plants, cut flowers, palms and ferns.

The bride Miss Katherine Lyle McCullough daughter of Mrs. Katherine McCullough was led to the altar and given away by her brother Mr. Arch McCullough. The bride looked beautiful in a handsome white corded silk the bodice arrayed with real lace and ribbon in trains and long bridal veil, a handsome bouquet of vital roses completed a lovely bridal toilette. The bridesmaid Miss Minnie McCullough wore a charming toilette of white India silk made over pink, trimmings of chiffons and ribbon picture hat of white chip trimmed with white plumes and algerettes. The groom Mr. Howard D. Goscher, Kenville son of Rev. J. E. Goscher Halifax was attended by Mr. Lockhart Kenville.

The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Mr. Adams the full choir with Mr. Hill at the organ rendering music throughout the ceremony. The large party of guests over fifty in number were served with an elaborate collation, at the residence of the bride's mother, Park street, after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Goscher left at 4 p. m. per Quebec express for St. John and other points of interest. The bride's going away dress was of handsome navy broadcloth and small hat to match. The presents were unusually elegant and profuse, the bride being extremely popular in all circles.

Mr. Yule Henderson is here from Carleton N. B., visiting home friends. Miss Winnie Elgin is home from a pleasant visit among Halifax friends.

Miss Fitch and Miss Maggie Fitch are enjoying a outing on Prince Edward Island. The Bachelor's Ball is being spoken of for the eleventh of November.

Miss Helen Miles, Amherst, was a guest of Mrs. Lewis Rice's last week.

RICHIBUCTO. [Progress is for sale in Richibucto by Theodore P. Graham.]

Oct. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. K. Short returned to St. John on Tuesday after spending some days in town the guests of Mr. W. W. Short.

Mr. Allan Haines and Miss Maed Haines spent part of last week in Chatham. Rev. A. H. Meek went to Fredericton last week attended a Monday afternoon. Miss Foster, a native of this town and who taught school here for a number of years, died in Dorchester on Saturday last. Rev. Mr. Freeburn of Harcourt conducted the services at the church and grave. Mr. John Foster of Dorchester, brother of the deceased lady, and Mr. Wm. Powell of Moncton accompanied the remains here.

Mr. John Stevenson returned on Saturday last from Fredericton. Miss Chrystal, Miss Bessie Ferguson, Messrs. W. A. Cowperthwaite and Geo. Hutchinson, left this morning for Moncton to attend the Teachers Institute being held there this week.

Rev. Donald Fraser and family arrived on Tuesday in Kingston, where Rev. Mr. Fraser will be inducted into the pastorate of St. Andrews church on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. John Foster while in town was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Cochrane. AUBURN.

WILD BIRDS EGGS FOR FOOD.

Crows' Eggs For Bismark's Market Command in Holland.

Among the presents sent to Prince Bismark on his 83d birthday were 100 crows' eggs, 'a luxury difficult to procure early in the season,' says the Spectator. The eggs were probably rooks' eggs, not crows'; but the fact remains that eggs here only eaten by p'owboys are in Germany appreciated by princes. Custom, which rules in matters of eating more than in any other department of life, has set very narrow limits to the English idea of what are, and what are not, edible eggs. This must be mainly due to fancy, for the taste of the eggs of most birds is almost the same, though that of a very few, such as the plover and the guinea fowl, is distinctly superior. Much has been written as to the sale of other birds' eggs, gulls' guillemots' and redshanks', for plovers' eggs. They are good enough of their kind but the difference can be recognized when the shell is stripped off. Not even those of the redshank approach the plovers' in flavor.

In the markets in Holland all kinds of large birds' eggs appear for sale, and are presumably intended to be eaten. Red shanks', green shanks' and godwits' are the commonest in the market stalls of South Holland, but one sees also the bright blue eggs of the heron (and those of the wild ducks. Formerly a very large trade was done in wild-fowl eggs with the shepherds of the Isle of Texel. The north part of the "Taxel" (as it is announced by the Dutch) is still called "eyer-land"—"egg land"—and it was from this district that district that the supply was mainly drawn. In Fries, and the Dutch, Norfolk, were merca, broods, heaths and wild fowl abound, the sheldrakes' eggs are one of the minor sources of pocket money to the villagers. Sheldrakes like to nest in a burrow, in which they would normally lay one setting of eggs and then hatch them off. The Fries ladders provide ready-made burrows, from which a dozen nesting chambers radiate. These artificial nests are made in a grass-covered sandhill, a loose turf being laid over each nesting chamber, which is removed when the egg is taken, and then replaced. The strangest part of this arrangement is the tameness of the birds. Several females use the same entrance and will allow themselves to be handled. They go on laying regularly like hens until the middle of June, when they are allowed to sit. The late Mr. H. Darnford, the first English naturalist who described the wild life of the Frisian Islands, noted that each villager generally owned one of these sheldrake lodging-houses, and that they were scrupulously honest in not taking each other's eggs.

This is greatly to the credit of the Frisian, because egg stealing is not only an universal frailty, but is the only form of crime which is generally recognized and labelled as larceny in the animal community. Every bird knows that the other bird's eggs are that bird's property. It is not like a young one, but a chattel, and there is a distinct criminal class among birds which knowingly steal eggs, just as there is a respectable class, the great majority, who know that they have to guard against this. Betwixt and between there is a doubtful stratum, represented in this country by rooks, starlings (which take larks' eggs), and gulls, who are not habitual criminals, but are liable to stray when temptation comes. The professional egg-stealers among our birds are the carrion crow, the magpie the jay and the jankdaw. They have no misgivings whatever as to the edible properties of all eggs, though we never knew an instance of the stealing from each other. They are perfectly aware that they are stealing, and their whole air and demeanor when employed is different to that which they wear when hunting for legitimate food. The following cases may be cited: In April, 1896, a wild duck was disturbed from her nest in a copse in the Isle of Wight. An hour later a pair of crows found the nest; it held eleven eggs, rather too many for two crows' breakfasts. They invited a few friends, ate all the eggs, and then began such a chorus of croaks and shouts that the crime was suspected. Every egg was gone before a single crow uttered a sound. In Holland two magpies found a pheasant sitting. They waited until early next morning, and then set to work at day break, when their proceedings were watched. One went behind the pheasant and pecked its tail till the bird turned round and rushed at the magpie. The other magpie at once spiked an egg and flew off. Two jackdaws which had a nest in a hollow tree near a house in Suffolk showed a touching affection for a bantam hen. They hopped about the yard in her company, ate out of the plates of food set down for the bantam, and were much commended. The bantam had a nest in the garden known to the household. As no eggs were visible for some days a watch was kept. The two jackdaws were seen sitting by their friend, who was in the nest. When

the egg was laid the bantam flew off clucking, and as soon as she was gone one of the daws flew off with the egg.

AN ANTA HEROISM.

Saving Rescued Many, the Insect Did Not Fear Death.

The sun was setting when I returned, slightly fatigued, from several miles' ride on my wheel. Says a writer in the New York Sun. As is my custom on returning home, I took the garden hose and turned water into a small trench which had been dug around a maple tree for the purpose of holding water a sufficient time to permit the dirt adjacent to the roots to become thoroughly soaked.

Sitting down near the rest, my attention was soon attracted to a group of small ants rushing hither and thither in an endeavor to escape. The bottom of the circular ditch being covered, about twenty of the ants sought safety on a large clod of earth. At first they were scattered about over the highest part of the little mound, and to all appearance were indifferent as to their surroundings. After a little one of the number proceeded leisurely around the little island and after finishing the circuit hurried back to his companions. It appeared that they were surrounded by water. The survey was repeated several times in quick succession. The group of ants gathered more closely together and seemed to be in a state of restless anxiety. As the water rose the circuit grew less, the vigil more earnest, and the excitement more intense with each return of the sentinel. They rushed about each other in a terrible state of agitation, for the water was rapidly approaching. There was now hardly room for them to stand on; just a little while and that would be under water. They ceased struggling, settled down into motionless inactivity, and seemed entirely resigned to their fate.

I picked up a little stick and laid it across the water to a point where the ants were. They seemed dazed, and did not instantly take advantage of the means of escape afforded them. One then crawled hurriedly up on the stick, went its full length out and over the blades of grass on to the dry land. Without a second's hesitation he turned and retraced his steps back to his companions. Now the smallest one of the group returned with him to dry land. They both retraced their steps and the work of rescue began. The rest seemed passive, entirely subservient to the will of these two. Each with a companion, hastened out to a place of safety.

The small one was much more the active, he rescuing about three to the larger's two. Time was precious, as the water was rapidly rising; it would soon be running around the outer end of the stick and the island was melting away. One by one they were taken out, the guide accompanying this rescued one each time to a place of security. Why they did not all follow the first one out when he returned puzzled me, but they did not. The smaller ant now hurried forth with the last one. Still he was not content, and rushed back in search of others. The little hillock was now melted away, and he turned to seek safety for himself. He did not seem as much concerned as before. He did not hasten on as when conscious of rescuing others. The water was running around the stick. The last avenue of escape seemed closed to him forever. He went to the highest point and settled down perfectly still. His previous conduct convinced me that he now fully realized that the case was hopeless as far as he was concerned.

A KING'S GIFT TO HIS BRIDE.

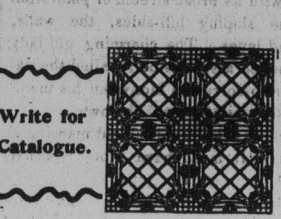
Notable Acquisition by the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Studded with hundreds of diamonds, great and small, lies in a glass case in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, the wedding gift of George III. of England to his bride, Queen Charlotte. Very recently the superb addition to the treasure of the museum has been procured through the death of the lady in whose life possession it was invested.

This magnificent and historically interesting relic is a chateleine watch, with belt clasp, band and pendants, all of the finest gold and thickly studded with jewels. It was presented by King George to his queen at their marriage in 1761, and by her was worn, no doubt at many a gay and social function or state ceremonial. The ornamentation of the watch and its attachments are in the highest degree elaborate. The clasp, which is generous in size, bears in its centre, within an oval of lapis lazuli, the Queen Consort's crown, resting upon a cushion, the whole wrought in diamonds. On the band below the clasp, on a similar background, are daintily wrought, also in diamonds, the royal scepter, surrounded by its cross, and the rod of equity, tipped with the dove. The two rods are crossed and are united at the point of juncture by a delicate ribbon of diamonds. Upon the watch itself, again, appears upon a background of blue, the monogram 'C. R.', surmounted by a crown, also wrought in precious stones. Upon either side of the watch are suspended from the band two pendants—a key, a seal with the royal monogram finely cut in carnelian and two perfume holders. These designs de-

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instep. The Algerian shoe in appearance is not unlike the light English wooden clog. This shoe is made entirely of leather, in the simplest form, and usually without any ornamentation. The Armenian shoe is a leather shoe or boot, without a counter or back quarter. The vamp is made of felt, and is beautifully ornamented with needlework done in colored silk thread. The Muscovite shoe is hand woven on a wooden frame, and but little attention is paid to the shape of the foot. Leather is sometimes used, but the sandal is generally made of colored silk cordage and woolen cloth.

The Siam shoe has the form of an ancient canoe, with a gondola bow and an open top. The sole is made of wood, and the upper of inlaid wood and cloth, and the exterior is elaborately ornamented in colors, and with gold and silver. The sandal worn by the Egyptians is composed of a sole made by fixing together three thicknesses of leather. This is held to the foot by a band passing across the instep. The only ornamentation is the fastening of two leather plumes on the right of the sharp toe. The Russian boot is composed of many pieces of morocco in several colors put together in a shape to please the taste of the maker or wearer. The foot of the boot is made of heavy calf. The whole boot is beautifully embossed by thread in bright colors. The Hungarian shoe, or moccasin, is made of rawhide, prepared by a sun-curing process. It is bound together with many throngs of rawhide. Loops or throngs extend upward around the ankle, and through these loops is passed a strap, which is buckled at the side.

The Grecian shoe is made almost entirely of leather, and has a thickly padded sole, with a sharp turned-up toe, which is surmounted by a large ball of colored wool or hair. The shoe is fleece lined and is gorgeously decorated with beads and ornamental stitching. The clog worn by the Japanese is of wood, and viewed from the side is the shape of a boy's sledge. It is fastened to the foot by a string, which passes between the great and second toe and across the former; a strap an inch in width and lined with linen is carried across the instep. Chinese shoes have no fastenings or string, buckle or strap. The upper is made of felt, velvet or other cloth. The sole does not extend to the end of the shoe, but curves upward beneath the ball of the foot. The sole being very thick, it gives the wearer an unsteadiness of gait, as though a pair of rockers were fastened to his feet.

It is well known that Queen Victoria has a great dislike of smoke, so much so that she does not allow smoking in her immediate neighborhood. And yet the cigar bill for her guests is a very heavy one. The principal items in the thousand of the finest Havana cigars which are especially made for her and sent to Windsor in glass tubes hermetically sealed. It is said that the Queen's cigars could not be had even in Cuba at wholesale prices under 5 shillings apiece. The men who make them receive 30 cents for each cigar, and none but the oldest and most skilled workmen are entrusted with their manufacture. At this rate they can earn a small fortune, for 800 cigars a day can be turned out by the most expert cigarmakers.

The Queen's Cigars.

This Rabbit and Calf are Friends. A few years ago Attorney E. W. Draften bought a pair of white rabbits. One of them died, and strange to say, a strong attachment soon sprang up between the other rabbit and a Jersey calf. The two became constant companions, and when the calf grew up the friendship was not broken. The cow goes out in the field to graze during the day, and the rabbit plays about the yard. In the evening, when the cow comes up, the rabbit goes out and the two fondle and caress each other in the most affectionate manner.—Lawrenceburg (Ky.) News.

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