

BALLYHOO BEY

Won the Futurity Stakes at Sheepshead Bay, Saturday.

Tod Sloan Travelled 3,000 Miles to Ride Whitney's Colt to Victory.

And to Pull in Nearly Twenty-four Thousand Dollars for His Master - The Keene Stable Not in It.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—After a journey of three thousand miles to ride the secretary of the navy Wm. C. Whitney's colt, Ballyhoo Bey, Tod Sloan, the whilom American jockey who has done all his riding in England, never in two years succeeded in sending his mount first past the wire in the rich Futurity stakes at Sheepshead Bay today and gathered in \$33,300 for his employer.

The favorite, Olympian, was second, and Tommy Atkins, from the same stable, landed in third place, with the others trailing. The winner was ridden out.

The attendance at the big race was not as large as had been expected, for it was thought that the track would be deep in mud, and such was the case at ten o'clock on the morning of the race. Fully 15,000 people were in and on the grandstand, down on the lawn against the rails in the inner field, and up in the 'fete' field. When the horses were called to the post, just before half past four o'clock, the crowd had been coming in steadily since noon, but there was no rush at the first race called, and between the races a big gang of men were at work on the track scraping, raking and harrowing it, turning up the wet soil to the sun, and it was in good condition when the race was called, to the great surprise of everybody.

The big crowd waited patiently through the first race, and applauded wildly when the Whitney youngster, Rowdy, was set back from second place for a foul. They saw Mr. Whitney win the second when Rowdy, and Sloan plumped on Jean Bernard to win the full handicap, but Sloan, who had the mount, after getting off flat footed, rode into a pocket in the stretch and was unplaced.

Then came the big race and the parade of the highly liked youngsters, led by the Keene stable, Olympian, with Elkhorn and Ballyhoo Bey, of the Whitney string next, and the others following. They got up to the post promptly and in a very few minutes came the first break, which was made by Sloan on Ballyhoo Bey, while Tommy Atkins, Elkhorn and Olympian, with Elkhorn and Ballyhoo Bey, of the Whitney string next, and the others following.

Spencer, who had the mount on Cap and Bells of the Keene string, rushing in his mount on Jean Bernard to win the full handicap, but Sloan, who had the mount, after getting off flat footed, rode into a pocket in the stretch and was unplaced.

The positions were unchanged through the next furlong. Cap and Bells and Ballyhoo Bey were running head and head in front, the latter going much the easier of the two, and Sloan looking around for danger from behind. All through the third furlong Spencer was urging Cap and Bells. She was running gamely and still held a slight advantage, but it was plain to all that she could not hold her speed to the end. The pace was beginning to tell and Henry, seeing this, sent Olympian along to take issue with Ballyhoo Bey. These three rounded the bend into the stretch necks apart, but Cap and Bells was doing much better than the other two, and she had gradually dropped behind. Spencer easing her up when he found she was beaten.

Summaries:—Fourth race, Futurity course, 170 feet less than six furlongs.—Ballyhoo Bey, 112; T. Sloan, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, won. Olympian, 12; Henry, 7 to 10 and out, second.

Tommy Atkins, 12; O'Connor, 7 to 10 and out, third. Time, 1:10. Sweet Lavender, Elkhorn, Blues, all green; Cap and Bells, Golden Age, Belvino, Tower of Candies and Lady of the Valley, also ran and finished as named.

GET AWAY DAY AT SARATOGA. SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 25.—It was "Get Away" day at the Spa and several good things were put through. The Spencer handicap, with a value of \$5,000, was the star attraction. Charentus appeared to be the only one worth considering, but Martimas showed a startling reversal of form. Charentus and Martimas raced together far ahead of the bunch to the finish. Martimas won. Summary: Third race, \$5,000, Spencer handicap, 112 to 1. Sweet Lavender, Elkhorn, Blues, all green; Cap and Bells, Golden Age, Belvino, Tower of Candies and Lady of the Valley, also ran and finished as named.

NELSON BROKE A TRACK RECORD. WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 25.—John A. Nelson of Chicago broke the track record for a mile at the Coliseum this evening. The record was established by Mayor Taylor at the opening meet at 1 minute 37.1-5 seconds for the mile, and has withstood several attempts to lower it until this evening when, after two trials, Nelson cut out a mile in 1 minute 34.3-5 seconds.

THE TESTIMONY Of a Belgian Nurse in Praise of the British Soldiers.

Is Determined to Tell the Truth in Spite of Attempts to Terrorize Her.

The London Times has the following:—The Brussels Reforme with an impartiality to which we have not for sometime past been accustomed in the Belgian press, publishes some interesting extracts from the introduction to the volume which Mme. Bron, one of the Belgian nurses who were sent to the Boer sick and wounded, is about to publish on her experiences in South Africa, both with the Boer forces and afterwards in the British camp when her ambulance fell into our hands at Jacobsdal. Mme. Bron says:—

First of all, I wish to state that, having gone out to help the Boers, I continued to serve them in spite of my growing disgust, because they were the weak side as a nation, and the helpless side in regard to ambulance organization. But I wish also to declare that I protest against the Boer mode of indignation and the utmost love of truth against the abominable falsehoods poured out against the English. Having been their prisoner for three weeks at Jacobsdal, and having served with them during that period I imagine I am in a position to judge of them, and I find them to be wicked and he is fairly honest. He is a brute, or rather a stupid, overgrown child. He is obstinate and boastful. As for his honesty and morality, we had better not dwell on those points. His pride is beyond conception, and his power of lying is wonderful. As for his respect for women, I could relate details and furnish evidence, but it would be too nauseous. It was amongst the British soldiers—I say it and repeat it, and no power on earth will induce me to deny the truth—it was amongst them that I found myself once more surrounded by that gratitude, that affection, to which the humble folk of my own country had accustomed me. How good it was to feel oneself treated as a fellow-creature after six weeks of cruel toil in a Boer hospital, full of typhoid patients, without even a single word of kindness.

Mme. Bron then proceeds to discuss the courage of the Boers, and on this point she intends in her book to quote the dying testimony of Colonel de Villebois Mareuil, "whose despairing words will show that gallant soldier have gone forth to his death as cruelly disillusioned as the humble nursing woman who has now returned to Europe." The Boers fought with the tenacity of farmers or peasants all over the world who had been told that the English were coming to take their land away from them. Had they been satisfied that their lands would remain untouched, with a present of money thrown in, they would never have fought at all. A Boer general had himself told her that it would be a blessing for the country if the English took possession of it, though he, nevertheless went out and fought bravely against them, and did not give away strong positions as so many others did from obstinacy, pride, or to put it mildly, indifference. Mme. Bron concludes her introductory chapter by repeating that the attempts already made to terrorize her will not deter her from carrying out the task she has undertaken in the cause of truth, out of sheer disgust at the mendacious Boers as legendary heroes to the admiration of Europe, and the British soldiers to public opprobrium in the most outrageously calumnious light.

DIDN'T LOOK A RACER

But Blind Irene Fully Justified Her Owners' Faith.

About to be Seized for Debt - The Sheriff, Who Knew Racing Points, Let Her Run in a Race - She Won and Made Money for the Knowing Ones.

(N. Y. Mail.) Veteran horsemen love to tell stories of the turf almost as much as your true fisherman likes to yarn about his catches or the deep water sailor delights in thrilling tales of the sea. How Raceland, the only horse, it is said, for which Michael Dwyer entertained a real affection, was sold for a couple of hundred dollars as a yearling and lived to be worth thousands; how the great two-year-old sandie; how the great two-year-old sandie; how the great two-year-old sandie was despised and rejected only twelve months before his greatest triumphs are traditions of the paddock. To these yarns Uncle Josh Fuller, formerly of Pike county, Missouri, while in a reminiscence of his youth, related a story of a greenness newly overlooked.

"If Chauncey I. Filley, who was the personal friend and western political representative of the late James G. Blaine, hadn't secured the nomination of John Pohlman for sheriff of St. Louis, Mo., on one of the occasions when the German vote placed the Mount City in the republican column, the famous blind mare Irene might be pulling a milk wagon or a hansom cab now instead of being fondled and petted as the prize brood mare of one of the most prosperous Kentucky stock farms," said Uncle Josh.

GOOD JUDGE OF HORSES. "You see, John Pohlman was a horse dealer in business and by inclination, and a cracking good judge of a thoroughbred by inheritance, and his personal friend and western political representative of the late James G. Blaine, hadn't secured the nomination of John Pohlman for sheriff of St. Louis, Mo., on one of the occasions when the German vote placed the Mount City in the republican column, the famous blind mare Irene might be pulling a milk wagon or a hansom cab now instead of being fondled and petted as the prize brood mare of one of the most prosperous Kentucky stock farms," said Uncle Josh.

FRENCH TREASURE SHIP. Remarkable Find of Gold Coins Near L'Ardoise, C. B. (Chronicle, 15th.) A man from L'Ardoise, C. B., was in Halifax a day or two ago offering for sale French gold coins which he had found near his home. To some party he had taken a boat to the beach, and the story of the finding of the coins, which are supposed to have been washed up from the bottom of the sea or from a bank on the shore, some of the earth on which had been washed away by a storm. He was walking along a long stretch of beach near his house, when he saw the bright coins glistening in the sand at his feet. There were six or seven lying almost together and he picked them up. He searched the beach in the vicinity for more but failed to find any. The coins are about the size of a Canadian silver quarter and on one side is a crown, while the reverse had a head stamped thereon. They are dated 1832. Near where he found them was a blue bluff, and in a severe storm just previously a quantity of earth at the top of the bluff had been washed away. It is possible the coins may have been buried in this bank.

The fisherman said he had sold two of the coins, one for \$18 and the other for \$15, and had been offered \$25 for another, but refused it, as he thought they were worthless to have. He said that it was believed the coins came from a French man-of-war which was wrecked in the vicinity of Louisbourg. The man-of-war was supposed to have been from France and had on board a lot of gold with which to pay the French troops and for the purchase of supplies. But she overran Louisbourg or those on board lost their bearings and put into L'Ardoise, where she struck a rock and sank. He said that he had heard it related by his grand father, which quite young, had one day found the bodies of three men, evidently French sailors, in a rude hut, and in the hut was found a book or paper containing a memorandum of something that was supposed to have happened nineteen miles from Canso, and the people of the vicinity think the men were from the French treasure-ship and that it was the wreck of this ship that the sailors wished to indicate in their memoranda.

It is reported that a Halifax party will visit L'Ardoise, and if the prospects for a find are at all good may send a diver and searching party down to search for the treasure of the French ship.

POLITICAL NOTES. Mr. Hackett, who was elected for West Prince, P. E. I., in the general election, and defeated in a by-election, has again been nominated.

Northumberland is not worrying about the date of the parliamentary election. There is no government candidate in sight, none talked of, and Mr. Robinson's prospects for re-election by acclamation are good. He will be re-elected anyway. He would get in the first race today should it cost a good deal.—Chatham News.

In Kings county, Nova Scotia, Hon. Dr. Borden has been nominated by the government party. The opposition convention is called for today. The Indians who have been fighting the Mexican troops in Sonora have sued for peace. Two thousand of the bucks get under arms refuse to join the tribal negotiations, fearing that it means annihilation.

It Stands the Test of Time.

This is the highest praise that can be bestowed upon anything produced by man. When a preparation has just been placed upon the market, many people try it just out of curiosity. The constantly increasing sales of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

PROVE THAT IT DOES WHAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT. As a preventive and cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headaches, and all disorders arising from poor digestion and irregular living, it is unequalled. It is recommended by medical men, and by the many people who have tried it and use it regularly. A pamphlet explaining the many uses of this fine preparation will be mailed free on application to the Abbey Effervescent Salt Co. Limited, Montreal. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c and 60c a bottle.

The Semi-Weekly Sun AND The Co-operative Farmer ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.20. This great combination offer is only open to new subscribers or to old subscribers who pay all arrearsages at the regular rate, and one year in advance. THE CO-OPERATIVE FARMER is a Semi-Monthly Journal, exclusively devoted to the interests of the farmers of the Maritime Provinces. It is the official organ of the Farmers' and Dairymen's Association of New Brunswick; the Nova Scotia Farmers' Association, and the Maritime Stock Breeders' Association. THE ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN is the best newspaper a Maritime farmer can take. It is published on Wednesdays and Saturdays, eight large pages every issue, containing all the provincial as well as foreign news. It has THE MOST COMPLETE WAR SERVICE of any paper in Eastern Canada, and its frequency of issue makes it of especial interest during the strife in South Africa. REMEMBER THIS OFFER IS GOOD ONLY ON ABOVE CONDITIONS. Address, with Cash, Sun Printing Company, St. John, N. B.

WHEN HEATING WITH WOOD USE A FAMOUS MAGNET WOOD FURNACE. SIXTEEN styles and sizes. For brick or galvanized casings. Fire travels THREE TIMES the length of furnace before entering smoke pipe. Direct or Indirect Draft. STEEL radiator gives quick heat. Cup Joints throughout. Smoke cannot escape. Sectional Grates. Large Ashpit. The most easily cleaned furnace made. All operations from the front. PAMPHLETS AND ESTIMATES FREE from our local agent or our nearest house. THE McCLARY MFG. CO. LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER.

BOAT SONG. When we boated, you and I, Swinging willows kissed the stream. Was it 'twas last July? Little cloudlets flaked the sky. Just to make it bluer beam. When we boated, you and I. Once again the lilies shy Blow, ah, did they fairer seem— Was it 'twas last July? Far from you the days dragged by— Wintry hours without a gleam. When we boated, you and I. You were cruel then. Your eye Gayly mocked my hope supreme. Was it 'twas last July? Still I love you. Do you sigh? Sweetheart, make it true, my dream: While we're boating, you and I. Say you love me—this July's day. Samuel McIntern Peak, Harper's Bazar.

HOW COULD HE FORGIVE HER. Miss Springer—Can you say rapidly, "She sells sea shells," without getting your tongue twisted? Singer—No, nor you either! Miss Springer—Well, can you say, "What am I doing?" over and over without getting tied up? Singer—M-m—don't know, I'll try. "What am I doing, what am I doing, what am I doing?" Miss Springer—Making a fool of yourself.—Judge. GRIEVANCES MANY. KINGSTON, J. A., Aug. 24.—The Mosquito coast delegates who recently arrived here to lay the grievances of the Mosquito reserve before the captain general and governor in chief of Jamaica, were received by Sir Augustus Hemming today. They assert that the Nicaraguans deny them the franchise, close their schools and outrage their wives and daughters. Unless Great Britain acts in the matter, the natives will appeal to the delegates declared to the United States for help and protection.

flowering Government... S... before give... Dr. Mole's Highest a side line... to... last sales at \$1.75 for medium... \$1 to 1.50 a sales... The season is... than that... main quiet... Nova... all at \$8 to for medium... demand at... EERS... ong from... vade... s Are the... and Nova... Cape Bre... 0 represent... Institute of... name on the... society of... Americans... of the... mining... attention will... the mines of... New Sydney... the works of... steel Co... Canadians... on a special... eping cars... Nova Scotians... they, which... morrow morn... gation is in... nd of New... nstitute... e of Mining... to make an... ally of spe... they went to... they go to... to go to... visiting parts... this occasion... meetings... and Sydney... 22.—The Am... Mining Engi... Breton, spent... of the Do... While they... manager an... d just struck... shaft that is... ry, known as... y had reach... et below the... he shaft's di... 11 feet. From... er down, the... haft will be... side this coal... ch has been... for the whole... 34 feet by 11... rable reliefs... in the harbor... It had been... am would be... e surface... entertained at... by the Dom... in an address... her stated... Dominion Coal... had been \$90... to one and... ion tons. This... and a quarter... ar would like... half millions... long would be... ad been a case... rket; now it's... the coal... of the Amer... Fergie, of the... W. L. Tibbey... ng Society, re... ST. JOHN... the continuance... will be a num... ons, free to all... ese will include... ing feat of the... known as the... This performer... off the wheel... re at the height... of water on the... starts from a... own an inclined... he reaches the... ing dive begins... emance, and is... ight as success... This is one... attractions ever... RP. COOMBS... d by the Mas... Cape... Solo... of the 5th... still in hosp... that date seri... fever, Corporal... ing every at... by can be done... orlies and doc... cing given. One... attendance is... the representa... he is hopeful... ough all right...