

McMURRAY & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

5 Cases Sabbath School Books,

Containing the Pansy, Elsie, Mildred, Bessie, and a Great Variety of Miscellaneous Books at Lowest Price.

If you are in need of a Library write to McMURRAY & Co.

P. S. Organs, Pianos and Sewing Machines at Lowest Prices.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.

McMURRAY & Co.,

1893. NEW BRUNSWICK. 1893.

3RD ANNUAL

Provincial - Exhibition

under the Management of

AGRICULTURAL SOC. District No 4,

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursdsy,

SEPTEMBER 19th, 20th and 21st, at Fredericton

Cash Prizes in all Departments; Horses, Cattle, Agricultural, Horticultural, Poultry, Sheep, Swine, Fruit, Dairy Products, Honey and Apiary Supplies, Fancy Work, etc.

Prize Lists now ready on application to the Secretary. New and Special Attractions for which due Notice will be given. Races at Driving Park each day.

JOHN A. CAMPBELL, President, A. S. MURRAY, Secretary.
AUGUST 5th.

WATCH SPRING CORSET.

IF YOU REQUIRE
AN EASY FITTING

CORSET

BUY THE

WATCH

SPRING.

MANUFACTURED BY



THIS CORSET
WILL FIT THE
WEARER THE
FIRST TIME
WORN.

The E.T. CORSET COMPANY

Must be seen and worn to be fully appreciated.

For Sale at

Dever--Bros.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

"Fredericton

--Globe."

The "Globe" is now the most attractive paper published in the City, and has an ever increasing circulation.

The Advertising Rates are Right and our constant aim will be to give every patron the best of satisfaction.

A. J. MACHUM,
Proprietor.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

DAVIS' QUININE, IRON AND WINE.

Price 50 Cts. and \$1 per Bottle.

Geo. H. Davis
DRUGGIST.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts
Fredericton

T. A. WILSON BOOKBINDER

Paper Ruler.

Law Books,
Magazines,
Music Books, etc.
Bound in First-class Style at
Reasonable Prices.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.

PICNIC PARTIES.

Now that the time
for picnics is drawing
near and people want
to buy Cheap

REFRESHMENTS,

It would be to your
advantage to give us
a call and hear our
Special Rates on
Goods, including con-
fectionery of every
description, Bananas,
Nuts of all kinds,
Prize Packages. Also
a fine line of cigars

ICE CREAM,

Manufactured with
every flavor, and sold
in any quantity.
Give us a call,

GEO F WILKES

JOHN H FLEMING.



152 Union Street,

Saint John, - - - N. B.

FORTUNES FOR HORSES.

Ormonde the \$150,000 Stallion
and other Costly Equines.

Meddler and Common Each Sold for \$25,000, and St. Blaise Brought \$100,000. The \$100,000 Stallion Axtell Leads the High Priced Harness Horses.

A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!

When King Richard III made this extravagant bid on Bosworth Field, the high water mark in turf prices was reached, and it has never been surpassed since, but as no one took the royal bidder's offer and as he clung fast to his kingdom until Richmond ended his miserable life W O'Brien Macdonough of California must be regarded as the prince of all horse purchasers.

Horseflesh at \$150,000 a head comes rather high, but it comes rather infrequently, too, for Ormonde, the English Derby winner, now in this country, is the only horse in the world that ever commanded such a price, and young Macdonough is the only man in the world's history that ever paid it. Ormonde's entire career, however, is punctuated by large sums of money. In the 10 races he ran under the colors of the Duke of Westminster, including the English Derby, Two Thousand Guineas, Doncaster St. Leger, Hardwicke stakes at Ascot, and Imperial gold cup at Newmarket, the grand stallion won about \$150,000. The Duke of Westminster then sold him to Senor Jose Bocau for \$70,000, and all England mourned when the unbeaten thoroughbred was carried away to the Argentine Republic.

Although Ormonde was said to be afflicted with roaring, English turfmen were so displeased with the loss of his services as a sire that a syndicate raised nearly \$100,000 for the purpose of ending the great horse's exile and restoring him to the English turf. This seemed a vast sum of money to offer for a horse whose wind was said to be affected, but two enterprising Yankees were ready with even higher bids. Charles Reed, the Tennessee turfman who astonished the world in 1891 by paying \$100,000 for St. Blaise, the English Derby winner the late August Belmont brought to America, seemed reluctant to lose the reputation of having paid the largest price ever given for a thoroughbred and went to Argentina with \$135,000 in his inside pocket and offered that princely sum for Ormonde.

This bid seemed away beyond competition, but California possessed a young man with \$7,000,000 and a turf ambition of the vaulting kind that hesitated at no obstacles. This young man was Macdonough, and he cabled an offer of \$150,000 for a horse he had never seen and secured the coveted prize. Ormonde will be installed as sir at Mr. Macdonough's great farm at Menlo Park, Cal., adjoining the famous Palo Alto ranch of the late Leland Stanford Accompanying Ormonde are nine thoroughbred English mares, several of which are in foal by him. They are valued at \$150,000 by Mr. Macdonough, and when Ormonde and the mares are added to this large stable at Menlo Park the establishment will be one of the most notable in America.

Macdonough is only 27 years old. He is slim and blue eyed and not at all "horsy" in appearance. His mother was a sister of William S. O'Brien of Comstock lode fame, who left \$20,000,000, and his father, John Macdonough, is one of the rich men of the Pacific slope.

The value of a thoroughbred like Ormonde or St. Blaise rests upon his merit as a sire, but whether Charles Reed will ever sell enough of St. Blaise's get or win enough on their performances to get back his \$100,000; or whether Mr. Macdonough will ever realize \$150,000 on Ormonde's sons and daughters remains to be seen. Certain it is that blood usually tells, and that the get of a great horse are in a large percentage of cases great themselves. For example, St. Florian, Potomac, La Tosca and Chesapeake, four of St. Blaise's progeny, have won at least \$130,000. St. Blaise only cost August Belmont \$15,000 and netted his estate the magnificent sum of \$100,000.

Nearly 18 years ago the Duke of Westminster paid \$70,000 for Doncaster, grandsire of Ormonde, and it is interesting to note how the investment turned out. Doncaster won a fortune during his career and then sired Ben d'Or, sired Ormonde, who won \$150,000 for the duke and was afterward sold for \$70,000. Grime, one of Ormonde's sons, has already taken into camp a small fortune and is still in his heyday of usefulness. It is very apparent from this that the duke fairly coined money on his original investment of \$70,000 and made his name world famous besides.

Another notable example of a high priced horse proving a very profitable investment, is that of Blair Athol, the most beautiful horse it is said, that ever raced in England. He became the property of the Cobdam stud for \$62,500, but 16 seasons following he earned in stud fees the enormous sum of \$315,000. What those of his get belonging to his owner sold for and what they earned for him on the turf has not been figured, but the total return on the \$62,500 investment must have been a princely fortune.

Among the other high priced English horses were the \$30,000 Priam, the \$40,000 Flying Dutchman, the \$35,000 Isomy and the \$50,000 Melton. Scottish Chief and Robert the Devil each sold for \$40,000 and the late William L. Scott secured Rayon d'Or for the same amount. Common, winner of the Derby and St. Leger

of 1891 was sold to Blundell Maple for \$75,000. Hampton sold for \$36,000, Macaroni \$35,500, and The Palmer, Silvio and Gladiateur, the great French runner, each fetched \$35,000.

The sport of kings in America is a much younger pastime and perhaps more of a business than in England and France, and while fewer horses have sold for sensational prices on this side enterprising American turfites have paid both the largest and next to the largest sums for thoroughbreds that ever changed hands and have equaled the third largest amount. Two of the prices referred to are those paid for Ormonde and St. Blaise and the third is the amount W. H. Forbes of Boston paid for Meddler only a short time ago.

Meddler belonged to the late Squire Abingdon and Mr. Forbes secured him for \$75,000. Although the great horse is only three years old he has already won about \$20,000. Whether Meddler will be raced again or retired to the stud permanently has not been decided. Of the celebrated stallions sold here, the great Lexington only fetched \$15,000, Iroquois \$20,000, Luke Blackburn \$20,000, Kentucky \$40,000 and Tremont \$25,000. John A. Morris paid 20,000 for the imported stallion Galore in 1888, but the horse broke down and never raced.

Numerous thoroughbreds have sold for large sums while still in their best racing form because many large stakes seemed at their mercy, but as a rule the sensational prices have been paid for stallions that were looked upon as sires of great promise. When such great winnings as Boundless, \$50,000 American Derby, His Highness, \$57,000 Futurity of 1891 and Morello's \$70,000 Futurity of 1892 are considered, the reason is quite apparent why a great horse's racing value is high. Morello was sold for \$100 as a yearling to Bernard Doswell, who parted with him not long thereafter to Frank Van Ness for \$2,250. He has coined money for Van Ness and William M. Singery and is now considered king of the American turf. In all probability \$75,000 would not buy to-day the horse that a few years ago sold for a paltry \$100.

Compared with the thoroughbreds, but few harness horses have been sold for large sums. The reason for this is that the earning powers of a thoroughbred are vastly greater than those of a trotter or a pacer. When Robert Bonner paid \$40,000 for Maud S nine years ago, the trotting world gasped with astonishment, and it was predicted that no such sum would ever be paid for a harness horse. This prediction proved erroneous, for not long after C. W. Williams sold the great trotting stallion Axtell for a cool \$100,000, the largest sum ever paid for a trotter with the possible exception of Arion. Sunol's price was \$41,000, Nancy Hanks, the turf queen was old to Malcom Forbe for 41,000 and the same price was paid for Stamboul the stallion king.

EARLE H. EATON.

A MODERN EPISODE.

She Still Clung to the Doll She Had Taken Away With Her.

CHAPTER I.

Nancy, there's only one thing to be done with this child!

The voice of Mr. Lickladder had that strong, vibrant, masculine quality that frequently asserts itself when the official head of the family is addressing his wife.

We must send her away to school, continued Mr. Lickladder. A city like this is no place to bring up children.

I don't see that Gussie is so very much worse than other children, Silas, piped Mrs. Lickladder.

Oh, you don't! retorted Silas. You don't hear her whistling about the house a hundred times a day, don't you? You can't see that she talks in the dialect of the stockyards, walks with a John L. Sullivan swagger, spends the money we give her for Sunday school purposes in buying ice cream soda, and chews gum on the sly?

She's about like other girls of her age, Silas.

Yes about like other girls of her age in this town! That's what I said, madam. This is no place for children to grow up in.

Where do you want to send her? To some first class eastern school for girls. I know one.

CHAPTER II.

I'll go, mamma, sobbed Gussie. I'll go away off to that nasty, horrid school and I'll be a good girl if you'll only let me buy that nice great big doll I saw in Hunker & Spatt's window down town this morning!

What do you want of that doll? I want to take it along with me. I won't get so lonesome maybe. I'll dress it every morning just as careful! It'll seem like one of the family, and I shan't get homesick.

The doll was bought, packed in Gussie's trunk, and when the fateful day of her departure came 12-year-old Gussie, smiling through her tears, kissed mother, big brother and little sister goodby and went away with the paternal Lickladder on an east bound train.

CHAPTER III.

How you have grown, Gussie! Have the three years been long ones, dear?

Awfully, mamma! You don't know how strict they are with us. Watch us like hawks. Never let us go anywhere without some of them being along to take care of us. Study, study, study—that's the way it is all the time.

That's the way it ought to be, interposed Mr. Lickladder in the calm, assured manner of one whose judgment time has

THE WORLD OVER

The Spirit of the Press of all Countries

A Synoptic History of the Times.

Itemized and Arranged for every-day Convenience.

WINNIPEG, Man., Aug. 29.—Mr. Thompson, agent of the Ogilvie Milling Co., says the telegram sent by a commission firm in Winnipeg to parties east and published in the Star on August 23, reporting crops in Manitoba damaged by rain, is false and a libel on the country, being entirely at variance with the facts. The weather is brilliant and the average quality of crops was never better. Considerable stacking has already been done. There has been no rain in the crop districts to do any material harm as yet, and any damage from this source has yet to occur.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 29.—Forty persons are reported killed by a cyclone at Savannah Ga., and ten million dollars damage done. The wires are down and details meagre.

GLOVESVILLE N. Y., Aug. 29.—A severe storm struck Mayfield, six miles north of here on Monday, and demolished and damaged buildings to the extent of \$15,000.

The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company's workshops at Sorel were destroyed by fire at five o'clock the other morning. The engine room and forging shops, as well as a lot of valuable machinery and tools, were totally destroyed.

VANHORN, TEX., Aug. 30.—Twelve Mexican outlaws took a white man and his son, bound them and tried to make them tell where their money was hidden. They cut off one arm of the father, then the other, then split his head open with a hatchet. The boy's throat was cut. Rangers have captured two of the brigands, and are after the others.

MONTREAL, Aug. 29.—Owen McDonnell, Jr. the well-known feed merchant of Wellington street, committed suicide Saturday by cutting his throat with a piece of glass. He was boarding at the St Benoit inebriate asylum, Longe Point.

One of the clerks of the City and District Savings Bank, Montreal, who was employed in the East end branch as receiver and teller; absconded with about \$2500 of the Bank's money. He immediately set out for the United States, and officers were placed on his track. He was arrested in Chicago and only ten dollars found in his possession. It was his brother in Chicago who notified the police. His father has settled the matter, and the young fellow will not be prosecuted.

WHITEHALL, N. Y., August 29. George H. Whitehee, of Port Henry, and five young companions were capsized from a yacht and drowned in Lake Champlain yesterday. The lads names were William Gilse, 13 years old; Wm. Breadner, 24; Eddie Jubert, 13; John Whitman, 12, of Port Henry, and Albert Brush, 15 years, of Brooklyn. The sixth Joseph Laberge, 11 years saved himself by swimming to the Vermont shore.

PULASKI, Tenn., Aug. 30. J. N. Bolles, a farmer, drew \$1,000 from the bank a few days ago and hid it under the edge of a carpet. At midnight two masked men gained entrance into his house, covered Bolles and his wife with pistols, and demanded their money. Bolles refused to tell where it was. The robbers bound and gagged Bolles and his wife, and with a pair of pincers began to pull his toe nails out. After suffering the most horrible agony Bolles disclosed the hiding place. The robbers secured the money and escaped.

SHOT HIS MOTHER.

Horrible Accident at Woodlee—The Young Man Goes Insane.

WOODLEE, Ont., Aug. 29.—A horrible accident happened at Woodlee Wednesday morning at nine o'clock. A young man named William Walker was handling a revolver, when it discharged, the bullet striking his mother in the right eye, killing her instantly. Walker and his mother were over at the latter's parents, named Perkins, when the former got the revolver that was on the shelf. He kept pulling the trigger, never thinking that one of the chambers was loaded, his mother standing close by. The bullet passed clean through her head. The Walkers are very respectable people, the young man being a tailor by trade. He has become insane over the act, and has to be watched for fear of taking his own life.

fully vindicated. The way to train up a wild girl is to send her to some place where they know how to do that sort of thing.

You soon got tired of that doll, didn't you, Gussie? Tried it? Indeed I didn't, mamma! I've got it yet. It's in my trunk. But it's old and all out of shape. I'll take it up stairs and put it away.

Hurriedly opening her trunk, she lifted out the precious doll. It slipped from her fingers and fell to the floor. Mr. Lickladder picked it up. Something in its appearance struck him as curious, and he proceeded to inspect. There was a flap on the back buttoned up. He unbuttoned it and examined the doll on the inside.

It was full of cigarettes.—Chicago Tribune.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.