

**The Shady Side of the Turf.**

(London 'Tit-Bits'.)

The history of the Turf contains many stories of fraud, but none more audacious and impudent than that associated with the Derby of 1844, which has been described as the most sensational race on record—at least in its developments.

The Derby of that year was won, as the records tell us, by 'Mr. A. Wood's 'Running Rein,' by the 'Saddler' out of 'Queen Mab' by Duncan Grey, ridden by Mann. The same horse had won a two-year-old race at Newmarket in the previous autumn, and it was then rumored that he was a year older than was claimed; and when he romped off first in the Derby, Colonel Peel, whose horse, 'Orlando,' ran second, promptly lodged an objection against the winner and obtained an injunction against the payment of the stakes to Mr. Wood until the dispute had been settled in court. Messrs. Weatherby accordingly paid the stakes into court, and left Mr. Wood and Colonel Peel's to fight the matter out.

Colonel Peel's contention was that the winner of the Derby was none other than 'Maccabeus,' a four-year-old horse bred by Sir Charles Ibbetson, and thus disqualified by age for the Derby; and so zealously and successfully did he and Lord George Bentinck collect evidence that, when the great action, Wood vs. Peel, came on for hearing before Baron Alderson at Westminster, they were a position to prove their case up to the hilt.

Scarcely ever has a cause celebre created so much excitement. The court was crowded to suffocation; hundreds were unable to gain admittance, and feeling ran dangerously high. After counsel had opened the case for the plaintiff the judge very sensibly suggested, 'Produce your horse, and let him be examined by experts. This is the best answer to the whole question,' and the case was adjourned for the production of 'Running Rein' on the following day.

When the next day came, however, plaintiff's counsel had to confess that the horse was nowhere to be found—it had been spirited away; whereupon Baron Alderson waxed furious. 'This is horse-stealing,' he exclaimed, 'a case for the Central Criminal Court, and if I try the parties and they are convicted I'll transport them for life, to a dead certainty.' Under the circumstances, Mr. Wood withdrew his action, stating that a gross fraud had been practiced on him by his rascally trainer, a verdict was given for Col. Peel, and 'Orlando' was declared winner of the 1844 Derby, in place of the fraudulent 'Running Rein,' exposed and deposed.

But this was not the only sensational feature of this remarkable race. 'Ratan,' the second favorite, was poisoned and effectually put out of the running, a dastardly act which killed his owner, 'old Crockford'; and 'Leander,' another four-year-old who had been smuggled into the race, had his fetlock broken by a kick, and had to be killed. When he was dug up next morning by a party of sportsmen who suspected his age, it was found that 'Leander's' head, which would have revealed the fraud, had disappeared during the night.

'Ratan,' by the way, was by no means the only Derby horse who has been 'made safe' by poison administered on the eve of the race. Every horse in the 1832 Derby, with the solitary exception of 'Perion,' was drugged, though 'St. Giles' was the winner; and it will be remembered that shortly before the Derby of 1892 'Orme' was found prostrate in his box at Kingsclere, and experts declared that he had been poisoned; although in spite of a reward of a thousand pounds offered by the Duke of Westminster for the conviction of the culprit, the rascal was never discovered.

The Derby chronicles, too, record several cases of unfair running. 'Glenartney' was, by common consent, the best horse of his time, and could not have failed to win the 1827 Derby if he had been allowed to run free. His jockey, however, had his money on 'Mameluke,' another crack, though an inferior horse to 'Glenartney,' and there is little doubt that he deliberately pulled his own mount in order to let 'Mameluke' win. And, to give one more example of this species of fraud, in the Derby of 1847 'Van Tromp' only ran third to 'Cossack' and 'War Eagle,' although he had proved that he could show his heels to both horses. Lord Eglinton, Lord George Bentinck, and other experts swore that Marson wilfully 'pulled' 'Van Tromp,' and although the jockey declared that he had ridden his horse in strict obedience to orders, he was promptly dismissed from Lord Eglinton's service.

**The New Foreman.**

"What do you think the boss has done over to the yard?" asked the man in the apron overalls.

"Give it up," replied the young man with the flat forehead curls, who had just filled the pit with froth. "Raised wages?"

"Raised Cain!" said the man in the apron overalls. "If that ain't what he's done I miss my guess. He's made Mulcahy foreman. Whatcher think o' that? Wouldn't that jar you?"

"Good thing for Mike," commented the barkeeper.

"Sure. An' Mike's a good thing, too, I don't think. Say, he's a peach of a foreman. What's the matter with Meacher, if you come to that? An' what's the matter with Bill Olson, an' what's the matter with me?"

"You're all right, too, the whole bunch of you," said the barkeeper, agreeable. "Gerson quit, didn't he?"

"Got fired," replied the man in the overalls. "He got to graftin' with the bulders. He had it fixed up so's he'd give 'em clear stuff when the bill called for sheeting an' matched for scantling or any old thing an' then they'd whack up on the difference. The old man got leary an' watched him, an' it didn't take him more'n a week to get wise. I was next all the time, but it wasn't no business o' mine. I had it figured that the old man ought to be able to take care of himself. Gerson was all right, too. I never had no kick comin' on him. But Mike! The boys are all sore on him. Why, say, he ain't no better than nobody else. He wasn't gittin' no more than I was a week ago, but now he's just a-goin' to tear things loose."

"He is?"

"You bet your life he is. Say, he hadn't been out o' the boss's office five minutes afore he was givin' directions. He walks out to where Dan Bates was a-stackin' moldin' an' that moldin' wasn't stacked to suit him. 'You've got it twisted every which way,' he says. 'An' there's 12-foot stuff in with the 14.'

"What's the diff' says Dan, 'an' what business is it o' yours?"

"It's jest the business o' the yard, Danny," says Mike, 'an' it's my business to see that the business o' the yard's run right. I've got Gerson's place.'

"Gerson never kicked on my stakin'," says Dan.

"That's as it may be," says Mike, 'but Mulcahy ain't takin' Gerson for a pattern. Mulcahy's goin' to kick if anything ain't right, an' what's at the end o' his boot will go flyin' out at the gate. Keep that in mind, Danny, an' we'll git along first rate.'

"Dan come an' told me about it, but I didn't let on I knew Mike come to me. I was takin' a whiff at my pipe behind the red-wood pile. 'Mac,' says he, 'you'll have to take that pipe out o' your mouth an' put it in your pocket an' keep it there.'

"Who says so? I ast him."

"Well, it's agin the rules," he says, 'an' it's come to be my painful dooty to see that the rules is carried out. I'm in Gerson's place now.'

"All right, only don't let it swell you," I says.

"I'll try not to," he says, 'if you'll try an' put in a day's work for your day's wages an' keep a civil tongue in your head. If you don't I'll swell like a pizened pup. You don't need to put yourself out if you don't want to, but if you don't I'll save you the trouble.'

"An' it's been a-goin' on that way ever since. Meacher gets his route with his team, an' there ain't no time allowance for street blocks an' there ain't one of us can stop to wipe the sweat out of our eyes but Mr. Mulcahy's got his remarks to make about it. But he won't last."

"Either you or him won't, I guess," said the barkeeper philosophically. — [Chicago News.

**Ireland and Lumber.**

It has been shown that Ireland could make a good profit out of her woods and forests if the people only went the right way about trying to make forestry a profitable industry. The Department of Agriculture for Ireland, in its Journal, gives a lot of useful hints on the growing and cutting of timber. It points out that the amount of profit to be made depends on cutting down the timber at the proper time. The best time to fell timber is when it just reaches maturity, and the most prominent indications of this are to be taken from the small size of needles or leaves, the stunted appearance and diminished length of the annual shoots, and possibly the growth of moss and lichen upon them, and the presence of dead branches or twigs in the upper part of the crown. Trees exhibiting such features should be cut down as soon as possible. The most profitable time at which to cut the various trees on average ground is given as follows:—Pines and spruces, 70 to 100 years; larsh, 50 to 80; ash, 60 to 80; beech, elm and sycamore, 80 to 100; willows and poplars, 40 to 50 years. Oak, if grown upon good land, will rarely mature until it has been growing for 120 years.

**Sweets.**

Many mothers think nature must have erred in giving children a sweet tooth, but children, on the other hand, regard the jam-pot and the sugar bowl as the depositories of all that is most delectable. Neither side is quite right and neither quite wrong.

Sugar is not the poison and the spoiler of digestion that the careful mother thinks it is; neither is it better as a food than roast beef and bread and butter, as the hearty youngster thinks. There was a book printed many years ago, in which the tale was told of some shipwreck sailors who lived for weeks on some hogsheds of sugar and a little water, which was all they had saved from the wreck. They did not have so good a time as we boys

thought they ought to have had, but they lived, and were not so badly off at the end of the period as most persons would think they should have been.

The truth is, that sugar is a food and a necessary one; but it may easily be taken in too great amount. Foods are divided into two great classes—the proteids (meats, eggs and legumes), which contain nitrogen as their most important element, and the sugars, starches and fats, composed chiefly of carbon. Both of these are necessary—the proteids to build up the framework of the body, and the others to supply energy; the proteids are the iron of the boiler and machinery, the fats are the packing, and the sugars are the fuel; all are necessary to the perfect working of the human machinery.

The danger in taking sweets is in overdoing. The world's consumption of sugar has increased enormously in the last half-century, although the necessity for muscular exertion (and therefore the need of fuel) has, through the introduction of labor-saving machinery, decreased. Much of this sugar has gone into the stomachs, not of rollicking boys and toiling men, who can use up a lot of it, but of girls and young women, who are using it to saturate their blood with unnecessary fuel, to load their liver with sugar, and to spoil their complexions.

Children may, and often do, eat too much candy; but they will not suffer much as long as they are in the active state of existence, for while they romp they are expending a vast amount of energy, and their little machines consume a vast amount of fuel. The danger is in forming a habit that may be carried on into a sedentary form of life.

**The Bad Months.**

It was mid-October in Vermont, and there was already a hint of snow in the air. The city boarder on his way to the depot shivered slightly, and drew his greatcoat closer about him.

"There's no denying that you have the loveliest state in the Union in the summer, Osgood," he said to the stage-driver, "but I wouldn't live here the year round if you'd give it to me."

The old man slowly flicked a persistent fly off the near horse before he grumbled, "Well, 'tain't a very good state to live in, I'll admit. Have to drag round on wheels about four months out of every year!"

**The Search-Light as a Weapon.**

In the recent troubles with Zulus in Africa the military search-lights have been found to possess a certain value as weapons on account of the paralyzing terror which they inspire. The awe-struck natives call them the Eye of the Almighty, and fall on the ground when the light is flashed in their faces. They are also struck with amazement and fear when they see distant hills suddenly bathed with mimic daylight, and all the trails distinctly revealed. But, like the terror once produced by firearms, this fear will, of course, eventually lose its effect. Savages are quick to adopt the inventions of civilization when they serve the purposes of war, or, if they cannot adopt them, to discount their effect.



**BABY'S OWN SOAP**  
prevents roughness of the skin and chapping.  
Best for toilet and nursery use. © 25  
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. MONTREAL

**BRISTOL WOODWORKING FACTORY**

Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices!

—MANUFACTURERS OF—  
**DOORS SASH MOULDINGS**  
**HOUSE FINISH SHEATHING ETC.**  
**STAIR WORK.**

Prices to suit the times.  
Estimates given. Orders promptly executed  
Write or call.

**JOHN J. HAYWARD,**  
BRISTOL, N. B.



**Good Looks**

"PROGRESS BRAND" Clothing not only looks good. It makes men, who wear it, look good.  
This label is a voucher for faultless quality.

**JOHN McLAUCHLAN, Woodstock. C. J. GREENE, Bath.**

**TALKLETS ON ACETYLENE**

**Sunlight on Tap in Summer Homes**

You're tired cleaning, filling and buying chimneys, wicks and burners for kerosene lamps, besides always running the danger of fire or of ruining your eyes. What you want is an illuminant like the sunlight—ever-ready, night or day, WHITE, STEADY, SOFT, NON-EXPLOSIVE, and much cheaper than oil, gas or electricity.

ACETYLENE is artificial sunlight, nothing less and nothing more. It rivals the sun in WHITENESS, in BRILLIANCY and DIFFUSIVE POWER. You can see as well, and without overstrain by it, as by the light of day.

It costs very little to instal a plant. All you need is some water, a generator and some carbide—and then a child may manipulate it without danger of explosion or of fire. The Eclipse Generator is the handiest and least expensive. Shawinigan Brand Carbide is the most economical and the best in every respect; put up in portable air-tight tins.

We want to tell you all about Acetylene, the Eclipse Generator and Shawinigan Brand Carbide. A postal card will bring free full information, facts and figures.

**The Continental Heat & Light Co.**  
17-19 Busby Lane, MONTREAL, P. Q.  
Sole Selling Agents for Shawinigan Carbide Co., Ltd.



**Twenty-Fifth Annual Statement**

**North American Life Assurance Company**

For the year ended Dec. 31st, 1905.

Standing as at Dec. 31st, 1905:

Insurance in force.....	\$37,827,006.00
Income.....	1,663,854.13
Assets.....	6,958,013.66
Net Surplus.....	570,019.43

**C. S. EVERETT,**  
PROVINCIAL MANAGER, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
**A. C. CALDER,** Barrister-at-Law  
District Agent, Woodstock, N. B.

**WOODSTOCK WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,**

MANUFACTURERS OF:  
**Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds**

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Stair and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood.  
Clapboards for sale.

**Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.**  
N. B. Telephone No. 68-3. Union Telephone No. 119.

**Farm For Sale.**

That desirable farm, three miles south of Union Corner, South Richmond, formerly occupied by Joseph Ivey, containing one hundred acres, twenty-five cleared, with house and barn. Price \$350 on easy payments. Apply to DR. A. H. HENDERSON, 1635 Columbia Ave., Phila. Pa. April 25, 06.

**HOTELS**

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor**

**JUNCTION HOUSE,**  
Newburg Junction

Meals on arrival of all trains First-class  
**R. B. OWENS, Proprietor**

**THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL FIRE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

Its directors include many of the foremost men in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. It is endorsed by the leading farmers and business men throughout the two provinces. Its rates are the lowest. It is the people's company.

**A. C. CALDER**

Barrister and Solicitor,  
Agent for Carleton County.