



I Had Colic

Oswellings in the neck since I was 10 years old; am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discommodated with the colic and rheumatism I felt that I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. Jennie Higlow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and sent particulars. I have another letter from her thanking me very much for recommending

Hood's Sarsaparilla
and stating that she also has been cured. Mrs. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

SICK OF THE RING.

Sullivan Disclaims Any Desire for Another "Go" at Corbett.

Fatal Accident to a Bicycle-Baseball Scores—How the League Clubs Stand.

ATHLETICS.

John L. Sullivan when asked by a reporter if it was true that he expressed a desire for another match with Corbett, emphatically denied that he had any intention. He was heartily sick of the ring, he said. Speaking of the report that he had been dragged during his recent fight, he said that he was never in better condition in his life than when he stepped into the ring with Corbett.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—WEDNESDAY.
At New York—R. 12, E. 10.
At New York—R. 9, B. 10.
At New York—R. 9, B. 10.
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THE NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Cleveland	48	19	.716
Boston	45	25	.643
Pittsburgh	44	26	.627
Brooklyn	43	27	.612
New York	42	28	.600
Philadelphia	41	29	.586
Chicago	40	30	.571
Cincinnati	39	31	.558
St. Louis	38	32	.545
Washington	37	33	.531
San Francisco	36	34	.516
Portland	35	35	.500
Seattle	34	36	.485
San Diego	33	37	.470
Los Angeles	32	38	.456
San Antonio	31	39	.441
El Paso	30	40	.429
Fort Worth	29	41	.414
Dallas	28	42	.400
Fort Worth	27	43	.386
San Antonio	26	44	.371
El Paso	25	45	.357
Fort Worth	24	46	.343
San Antonio	23	47	.329
El Paso	22	48	.314
Fort Worth	21	49	.300
San Antonio	20	50	.286
El Paso	19	51	.271
Fort Worth	18	52	.257
San Antonio	17	53	.243
El Paso	16	54	.229
Fort Worth	15	55	.214
San Antonio	14	56	.200
El Paso	13	57	.186
Fort Worth	12	58	.171
San Antonio	11	59	.157
El Paso	10	60	.143

THE TURF.

CANADIAN HORSES IN NEW YORK.
Sixty-two head of the best and most carefully-selected hunters, jumpers, carriages and single horses from Canada came under the hammer at New York on Tuesday. The 62 head brought nearly \$25,000, an average of a most \$400. The best prize of the day, \$5,000, was paid by Mr. Belmont for the beautiful bay mare, Canadian Belle, by Ryalhawk. She has swept the board of prizes wherever exhibited. Mr. Belmont also secured for \$1,400 the bay mare Blue Ribbon, a perfect match for Canadian Belle.

LONDON HORSES AT CHATHAM.

CHATHAM, Oct. 5.—At the fair to-day, although the weather was not all that could be desired, there was a good attendance, and much interest was shown in the speed trials. Following are the summaries:

Trot and race, 2:30 class:

Jack the Ripper	1	1	1
Brent Arnold	2	2	2
Johnnie Lind	3	3	3
Nary E	4	4	4
Blinker Sprague	5	5	5
Macrot	6	6	6

Trot and pace, 2:40 class:

Delia	1	1	1
Geo. C	2	2	2
Texas Hill	3	3	3
Time—2:42, 2:42, 2:40, 2:39.			

Steeple-chase, about two miles:

Johnnie Lind	1	1	1
Johnnie Lind	2	2	2
W. A. Martin	3	3	3
W. Lawrence	4	4	4
Time—4:13.			

FOOTBALL.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 5.—Princeton won the football game from Lehigh to-day. Score 16 to 0.

CRICKET.

TOO "BLOOMING" GOLD.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 5.—Owing to the cold weather the third and deciding game in the cricket match between the Irish team and All Philadelphia, was declared a draw by mutual consent at the conclusion of to-day's play. The first match was won by the Irishmen by 127 runs, and the second lost by them by 24 runs. In the match to-day the Irishmen scored 188 in their first inning and had lost 6 wickets for 87 in their second when play was finished.

A Good Garment is the Cheapest.

Harry Lenox

Has just received his Fall and Winter Stock of Fine Woollens. The newest colors and weaves. Call and see them. Dealing with me means that your clothes will be comfortable, durable and at every detail.

HARRY LENOX

The Philadelphia made 133 in their first inning and did not bat in their second. The Irish team will sail for home on Saturday.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

Messrs. A. Sreaton & Co. Move into Larger Premises

In Order to Meet the Increasing Requirements of Their Trade—A Stroke of Enterprise That Will Be Rewarded by Increased Patronage.

When a man moves into a larger house it is a pretty sure indication that his circumstances are better—or that his family has grown; and so when a mercantile firm transfers its business to more commodious quarters it is an evidence that its trade has increased and that it is prospering financially.

This explains why the well-known dry-goods firm of A. Sreaton & Co. will in future be found at 134 Dundas street, A. B. Powell's former stand. The old stand had become too small to meet increasing requirements, hence the move to the bigger establishment across the road. The immense stock was fast put into order and Messrs. Sreaton & Co. are now ready to serve the public.

By an additional stroke of enterprise they have opened out some 40 feet at the rear and built a handsome entrance front on Carling street.

This portion of the premises will be devoted exclusively to oil cloths and linoleums, of which they make a grand display. A reporter called yesterday and found that everything was fast being accommodated to the new quarters. Owing to the extra conveniences better opportunity will be given to show the stock.

The entire second floor will be devoted to carpets. Sreaton & Co. make a specialty of this line. They are sole agents here for the celebrated makers, John Crossley & Sons, of Halifax, Eng., whose works are said to be the largest in the world devoted to carpet manufacture. In this department will be found a splendid assortment of Wiltons, velvets, Brussels, tapestries and woollens—quantity unlimited, quality the very best and variety enough to suit the most fastidious. This house has come to be looked upon as the carpet headquarters. The fact that Mr. Sreaton & Co. will personally manage this branch of the business is an assurance of its efficiency. On the first floor is the general stock of dry-goods, men's furnishings, etc. It is one of the largest and most complete in the city and is in experienced hands. The lines kept need not be enumerated, as everything that pertains to the trade is stored on the shelves. Messrs. A. Sreaton & Co. are a firm of many years standing in London, and their reputation for honorable and successful dealing is an enviable one. They will be happy to meet their old patrons in their new store, and increased facilities will doubtless bring them in contact with many new ones.

SCREW VS. SIDEWHEEL.

Interesting Race Between Two Palatial Passenger Steamboats.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—A sight rarely witnessed on the waters of Long Island Sound was seen this morning in a race by two of the mammoth steamboats, the Puritan, of Fall River, and the Richard Peck, of the New Haven line. It was a test between different styles of marine machinery, and to determine the relative qualities of compound beam engine that goes with the sidewheel and the triple expansion engine that drives the twin screw propeller. The Puritan is a sidewheel, one of the largest floating Sound palaces, and the Richard Peck is the first screw steamer standing on each boat shared in the excitement, and though the weather was cold and stormy and rain was falling, most of them remained on deck. Finally the Richard Peck began to forge ahead, and when she passed a mile and a half astern and had lost the race.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAIN'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative power is so possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAIN'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

A wise man will think what a fool will say.

A newspaper never tells half it knows.

Harmony is the brain, melody the heart, of music.

Broken hearts have been repaired.

Memna—Arthur, didn't I tell you to take those powders every two hours? Little Arthur—Yes, but you never told me where you wanted me to take them to.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Fanny is a beautiful name for a wife who delights to raise a breeze.

The humorists of this country seem to have made a butt of the goat.

A little of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from dyspepsia, Colic, diarrhoea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

Rich Plum Pudding.

This delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, bilious troubles and indigestion. Buckle's Bitters is equally well calculated to cure these troubles, and has proved its power to hundreds of cases. It is a B. R. regulates and purifies the entire system.

Sections once firmly set are generally unchangeable, no matter what the cause may be. To the fact the success of McKay & Co., of this city, is largely due. Those who have tried this formula cigars never forsake them, and the retail all their old customers, and the reputation only of the goods add new ones to the roll. For excellence the Norma at 10 cents is superlative.

The C. P. R. is advertising another excursion to Chicago for this month to the opening services of the World's Fair. Get particulars at No. 1 Masonic Temple, 7711 ym.

T. C. Thornhill, optician, jeweler, watch maker and engraver; wears member sharpened and repaired. A call solicited 402 Talbot street.

John Friend, People's Confectioner.—Re-modelled store and lunch rooms; business on more extensive scale. Everything best quality. Coked hams always on hand 17 Dundas street.

PLEASANT MEMORIES

Of Alfred Tennyson, England's Poet Laureate.

His Rise, His Progress and His Pronounced Success.

Characteristic Productions of His Mature Years and His Declining Days.

Lord Alfred Tennyson was the third son in a family of twelve, and was born Aug. 6, 1809. His early education was imparted by his father, Rev. G. C. Tennyson, at the parsonage at Somersby, Lincolnshire. Afterwards he distinguished himself at Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1829 he gained the chancellor's medal by a poem in blank verse entitled "Imbueto." With the exception of a volume of poems published in conjunction with his brother Charles when they were boys, and a prize poem composed whilst an undergraduate at Cambridge, Mr. Tennyson did not publish anything until 1830, when "Poems Chiefly Lyric" appeared. From 1832 the steady and rapid growth of his fame may be traced. It was at once apparent that the author of "Morte d'Arthur," "Locksley Hall," the "May Queen" and "The Two Voices" was entitled to take the first rank among English poets—a reputation which was more than sustained by the great works that followed.

MADE LAUREATE.

So well-known and popular, indeed, did Mr. Tennyson become after the publication of "In Memoriam" in 1850 that it seemed only a matter of course, upon the death of Wordsworth, that the privilege of wearing "the laurel green from the brows of him who uttered nothing but the truth" should be conferred upon him. This was also the year of his marriage to the niece of Sir John Franklin, by whom he had two sons, Hallam and Lionel.

The ode on the death of the Duke of Wellington was published in 1852, the morning of the funeral, and since that occurrence few events of more than ordinary interest in the eyes of Englishmen have taken place without eliciting from the laureate some poem worthy of the occasion.

HIS PROLIFIC MUSE.

Mr. Tennyson has also written "Poems" (1831), "Poems" (1842), "The Princess" (1847), "In Memoriam" (1850), the latter being a series of elegies to the memory of Arthur Hallam, the son of the poet's friend, and the chosen friend of the poet in his earlier days at Cambridge. "Maud" was published in 1855, "Idylls of the King" in 1859, "Enoch Arden" in 1864. "The Holy Grail" and "The Idylls of the King" were published in 1869, "Guinevere" and "Lancelot" in 1873. In 1879 Tennyson republished "The Lover's Tale" and the "Golden Supper." Since then he has published "Ballads and Other Poems."

Among Lord Tennyson's dramatic compositions are "Queen Mary" in 1875, "Harold" in 1876, Mr. Irving taking the principal character; "The Falcon" in 1871, produced by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal. "The Promise of May," a drama in three acts, was brought out in the Globe Theater, London, in 1882.

MADE A PEER.

In 1883 he accepted a peerage as Baron Tennyson, of Aldworth, Sussex and of Freshwater, Isle of Wight. Since this time he has been styled "Baron Tennyson" and "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After."

To add to this remarkable list of literary works, in his 81st year Lord Tennyson issued another volume, "Denotter and Other Poems," which is very popular on both sides of the Atlantic.

The occasion of "In Memoriam" is well known. It was owing to the sudden death of Arthur Hallam, Tennyson's bosom friend, and to whom Tennyson's favorite sister was betrothed. Arthur died suddenly whilst travelling in Europe. His remains were brought to England and interred in a tranquil spot on a lone hill that overhangs the Bristol Channel.

Tennyson had an uphill fight. In his early days some of the critics were violent and antagonistic, but his talent overcame all obstacles. "You will last," Douglas Gerald said, and Carlyle, "Eh, he has got the grip of it," when Tennyson read him "The Revenge."

HIS FRIENDS.

Carlyle was a great friend of Tennyson's. They used to dine at the Cock in the Strand in London, and sometimes Tennyson and Carlyle would take long walks together late into the night. The poet laureate had a happy married life. Who does not know these lines:

"Dear, near and true,
Not dearer Time himself could prove you.
Though he make you evermore
Dearer and more true."

Amongst the eminent visitors at Freshwater were Longfellow, Maurice, Kingsley, Duke of Argyll, Dean Stanley, the Prince Consort, Garibaldi, Darwin, Clough, Lecky, Jewett, Aubrey de Vere, Browning and the present Prime Minister.

There is nothing frivolous in Tennyson; nay, there breathes in many passages strong fervent piety:

Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, though humble and low,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove.

There will not leave us in the dust,
Thou modest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die;
And thou hast made him know that just.

Then seemest human and divine,
Thou earnest, thou earnest, thou earnest;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

We are feeble and slight;
We mock thee when we do not fear;
Help thy faint ones to leap thy light.

THE POET'S FAITH.

Tennyson's works have led to brochures showing his alleged plagiarisms, orthodoxy and heterodoxy. There were much of broad-chestedness in what the laureate wrote. He cared as little as Professor Maxmiller for

Our Boanerges, with his threats of doom,
And loud-lunged Antichristianisms.
And this was his steadfast faith:

O'er us a great and good
Will be the love of truth and right,
To stand of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood.

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed;
That the soul of God is here to-day;
When God hath made the pile complete:

That not a worm is sloughed in vain;
That in a sleep we shall be raised;
That the life of man is but a day;
That the life of man is but a day.

The Laureate was full of the larger hope. Gladly he anticipates the "good time coming":

Rise up, false pride in place and blood,
The chivalry of outworn armor,
Rise up, and at the trumpet sound,
Rise up, and at the trumpet sound.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

The most touching passages as to bereavement in English verse are to be found in Tennyson:

And the stately ships go on,
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still.

A VERSATILE VERSIFIER.

Truly only those who have lived in Lincolnshire can appreciate the fidelity to dialect of "The Northern Farmer":

But summan will come after me mayhap wif
"a little steam"
Huzzin an' mazin' the blessed foids wif the
dovils son team
Gin I mun do I mun do, an' loife they says is
sweet
But gin I mun do I mun do, for I couldn
abear to see it.

What atts stannin' there for, an' doosen bring
ma the yank!
Doctors a' totter, lass, and a' hallus t' the
ovd tater!
I want break rules for doctor, a' knaws naw
moor n'er a floy.
Git ma my yank, I tell tha, an' gin I mun do
I mun do.

Tennyson was a versatile versifier. The same pen that wrote the abstractions of "Maud" also wrote this charming baby-song:

What does little birdie say
In her nest at peep of day?
Let me fly, says little birdie,
Mother let me fly away.
Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till the little wings are stronger.
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are stronger.
Till the little limbs are stronger,
Till the little limbs are stronger,
Till the little limbs are stronger,
Then she flies away.

BRINGING FORTH FRUIT IN OLD AGE.
There are people who believe that the poets are a short-lived guild, and apt, by too much giving way to their emotional nature, to wear themselves out earlier than other men. Keats in England, Schiller and Heine in Germany, Drake and Poe in America, gave color to the idea. Alfred Tennyson is a notable exception. Victor Hugo has made exquisite melody over his feelings as a grandfather, and so has Tennyson.

Golden-haired Ally, whose name is one with
mine,
Crazed with laughter, and babble, and earth's
new wine,
Now that the flower of a year and a half is
thine,
Oh, little blossom, oh mine, and mine of mine!

A beautiful point full of jingle-jangle rhyme is "The Revenge, a Ballad of the Fleet." Tennyson's heavy love of rhyme, of the clanging clang of double and single rhymes, is here, as well as British patriotism:

I've ninety men and more that are lying sick
ashore;
I should myself the coward if I left them,
my Lord Howard,
To these inquisition dogs and the devils of
Spain.

"There'll be little of us left by the time this
sun is set,
And Sir Richard said again, 'We be all good
Englishmen;
Let us hang the dogs of Seville, the children
of the devil;
For I never turned my back upon Don or devil
yet.'"

Here, too, are passages fit to be placed
beside that of Shakespeare about "this idle
of kings":

The land where girl by friend or foe
A man may speak the truth he will,
And again

There is no land like England, where'er the
light of day be;
There are no hearts like English hearts, such
hearts of oak as they be.

To say nothing about the immortal "Charge
of the Light Brigade."

The odes to the Princess of Wales and on
the death of the Duke of Clarence are
known to everyone who knows anything of
Tennyson. So also is one of his latest
poetical aspirations:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for met,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound or foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless
Deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

Fortho' from out our bourne of time and
place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

Excepting the stanzas by Whittier, also
written at four-score, and entitled "The
Life for Which I Long," the above lines by
Tennyson are as devout and clear as any
statement of faith as that of any poet of ancient
or modern days—"Ebor" in the World.

Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

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But gin I mun do I mun do, for I couldn
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What atts stannin' there for, an' doosen bring
ma the yank!
Doctors a' totter, lass, and a' hallus t' the
ovd tater!
I want break rules for doctor, a' knaws naw
moor n'er a floy.
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What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are