

## Denton &amp; Deeks

## MERCHANT TAILORS and IMPORTERS OF WOOLENS

Fall importations of stylish goods for this season are complete. Every pains will be taken to please those who favor them with their orders, which will be made up in the most fashionable style, with the best quality of trimmings and workmanship.

381 Richmond St., London.

## A King's Gentleman.

## CHAPTER XIII.

The day went busily on. About noon Amariah, having taken a series of artistic paths in various directions, swept the snow from the wood-pile and chip-yard, drawn fresh water, and made the circuit of the house to see that all looked as it should. He went into the kitchen to wash his hands, and have a word with Molly, who received him less cordially than usual, fearing that some sound from the bedroom might betray the presence of her charge, whose increasing fever rendered him restless and talkative. Fortunately, Amariah, being subject to ear-ache in cold weather, had tied a red knitted comforter over the top of his head and under his chin, and while this garment no doubt added to his personal beauty, it seriously impeded his powers of hearing and his quickness of movement.

"Say, Molly," began he, after a brief account of the condition of matters under his charge at the barn and elsewhere, "have you heard anything about those Frenchers that are lurking round Falmouth?"

"Reuben Hetherford said something about it," replied Molly, carelessly. "Has he found them yet?"

"No, but I shouldn't wonder if he did, for he's looking everywhere. He came over to our barn this morning, and hunted the mows as if he was looking for a stolen nest."

"He did? I wonder at his impudence, then! If he comes again I wish you would tell him that while my father is away I am in charge of his property, and that I don't allow any intrusions. Mind, now, Amariah, I mean it; and I won't have Reuben Hetherford or anyone else peeping and prying round the place."

"Sho, Molly, what's got into you to flare up that way about a trifle? I expect you don't want to know you today. I expect it's all along of getting mad with Reuben yesterday. Well, well, there's three things a wise man can't understand, and one of 'em is, the way of a man with a maid; but so far as I see, the way of a maid with a man is counter-act yet. But say, Molly, I shouldn't so much wonder if one of them 'ere fellows was somewhere round there part after all. I wouldn't say it to scare ye, but I do wish that you'd go over to Hetherford's for the night. I'd feel a heap safer about ye."

"What makes you think anybody is about here?" asked Molly, turning pale and sitting down suddenly.

"There, now, you're scared; and that was just what I didn't mean to do. Taint nothing, child, but—"

"Yes, it is, Amariah, and I want to know what. I am not at all frightened, but it is right that while father is away I should be told everything that happens about the place. Tell me, please."

There was an air of quiet authority in her voice that penetrated through the dull brain, and he looked in some surprise at the handsome woman standing tall and straight before him, realizing, perhaps for the first time, how far she was removed from the little child whom he had coaxed or frightened, or spoiled, or laughed at, a few years before. For a moment or two he said nothing; but when he did speak it was in an altered voice:

"Well, the fact is, Mistress Mary, that I saw footprints round the well this morning that must have been made after the snow fell last night. Now, I don't suppose you went out there, and there was nobody else in the house, you say?"

"The wind blowing all night would have fanned them up if they had been made before morning. Probably someone going by stopped to drink, or else—"

"They was made last night, and the water being split round the places froze right up, and when I swept off the light snow this morning, there they was. They was made in the first part of the storm last night."

"Well, is that all?"

"The question was abrupt and impatient. We who know all, can understand that the girl's nerves were sharpened and alert to discover the extent of her danger as speedily as possible; but Amariah thought her peremptory and ill-natured, and answered dryly:

"No, it ain't all. When I looked round the barn after daylight, I saw plain enough that someone had been there since I left yesterday morning."

"Of course there has," Reuben Hetherford put up his horse last night."

"I know he did. But it ain't very likely Reuben Hetherford raked down a lot of hay off the mow, and made a sort of bed in one of the empty stalls, and when he'd done with it kicked it under the oxen's feet and left it there. Now, who but a Frencher would suppose I bedded down my cattle with good English hay? Tell me that, will you?"

"Very likely father did it in his hurry if going away, or perhaps Reuben threw it down, and the oxen got it under their feet, or—"

"Well, then, Mary, quite contrary," exclaimed he, the old man in a passion, "what will you say to the knife I found in that stall? A thing such as murderers and house-breakers and Frenchers carry in their pockets to kill innocent folk in their beds! A knife with crinkle-cranks all over the blade, and a handle all fixed off with gold, and topped with a cross—a regular Papist cross—such as drove us

all out of Merry England to this savage country, where you can't so much as get a crop of barley out of the sand and rocks they call land."

"Did you really find such a knife, Amariah?" asked Molly in a low voice. "Yes, did, child, and though I wouldn't have scared you by telling of it if you hadn't been so provoking with your perphases and perphases, I'm kind of glad the cat's out of the bag, after all; for now I reckon you'll have some sense and go over that knife. Show it to me."

"I hain't got it; you'll have to take my word for it, and I haven't generally been called a liar."

"Where haven't got it! Where is it, then?"

"Reuben Hetherford can tell if you're o' mind to ask him about it."

"Oh, Amariah! have you given it to him?"

"Why, yes. What's got into you, child? I don't know you for the same since your folks went away."

"But what for? Tell me all about it, do, good Amariah. Tell me the whole story."

"Well, if you won't be so scared, and look so white. Lor', child, you ain't so grown-up now as you was a while ago. There, set down in your little chair, and I'll tell you though, come to think of it, there ain't such a sight more to tell. I found the thing, a dagger, they call it, I believe, in the stall where they had laid down for the night, and when they went away one of 'em dropped it, I expect. So when I went over to breakfast, I carried it along, and showed it to Reub; and he was dreadfully worked up about it, thinking he'd catch the fellow right off and get the bounty—\$20, you know. And so he asked me to let him take it, and I did; and as soon as breakfast was over he came over and searched our barn, and then he rode off post-haste, and says he'll track the fellow twenty miles but what he'll find him."

The story finished, Amariah began slowly to button himself into his great frieze coat, and to draw on the monstrous mittens which had been sedulously toasted during his stay upon the spears of the great iron andirons. Mary sat in her little chair mute and white, her hands tightly locked upon her knees, her eyes steadfastly regarding the fish round face of the old man. She was considering how far it was best to trust him, and whether he might prove a valuable ally. She knew his fondness for herself and his honesty and single-ness of heart; but she also knew how incompetent his simple nature was to cope with the cunning and determination of Reuben Hetherford's, and she determined not to trust him, for the present at least.

So Amariah, much to his discontent, found himself allowed to depart with no token of relenting upon the part of his young mistress in the Hetherford direction; and Molly shot her bolt behind him and flew back to the bedside of her patient with the feelings of mingled relief and terror of a mother-bird who sees the predatory urchin pass by her nest, and knows not when he may return and rifle it.

Francois looked up at her with haggard eyes.

"He is burned in a fire; he is too tight," murmured he plaintively. Mary read his meaning by intuition.

"Your poor arm is too tightly bandaged," exclaimed she. "That is soon set to rights. Oh, Francois! I will do a great deal before I let them take you."

He did not understand the words, but he did the tone, and gratefully murmured in his own language:

"It is an angel sent by the good God to care for me. Not a woman—women are false and cruel—women are Valere."

She heard the name; she could not know in what connection it was spoken, and a sharp pain ran through her heart and blanched her lips.

"Never mind," murmured she. "I will nurse you and care for you, and defend you with my own life, if need be; and when all is done you shall go and be happy with your Valere."

(To be Continued.)

"The Common People."

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, assst digestion, cure headache. 25c.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of headache. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes "Parmenter's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

It is already rumored with persistency in England that Lord Wolsey will be the commander-in-chief of the army but a short time, and will then step down to make room for his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

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

The art of happiness is the art of limiting one's wants.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickel's Anti-Croup and Cough Syrup is, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Three wild buffaloes are said to have been discovered by Indians in the country between the Judith River and Armell's Creek, in Montana.

All Recommend it.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Gonorrhea. They will all recommend it. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Fifty-dollar Parlor Suites reduced to \$35. These are the best value ever offered in London. Come and see them. KEENE BROS., 127 King Street, opposite Market House.

**FRESH ROQUEFORT CHEESE.**  
DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.  
Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.  
169 DUNDAS STREET.

## LONDON CHEESE MARKET.

## A Lively Discussion on Its Method of Doing Business.

## Mr. Geary Disgusted at the Result—Summary of the Season's Sales.

London, Saturday, Nov. 30.—The session of the London Cheese Board today was like the large majority held during the season—very flat. No business whatever was transacted, and when the market was closed there was a general discussion on the turn affairs had taken. For several weeks past buyers and sellers have come and gone without making many deals, and this fact caused expressions of disgust from several quarters. During the entire season the prices offered have been below those of a year ago, alleged by some to be due to an overstocking of the old country markets with 1894 cheese. The low prices have been the cause of the holders refusing to sell on the board, and the small number of sales resulted in some of the factorymen questioning whether or not it would be advisable to revert to the old system in vogue several years ago, under which buyers and sellers could come to the city on market days and arrange sales on or off the board. Under the present system no sales can be effected on Saturday excepting on the market, where the board is sitting, and this puts the cheese up on three different occasions and knocks it down to the highest bidder, if the salesmen is satisfied with the price. And during the season Mr. Nelles, secretary of the board, put the statement was presented at the board today by the president, Mr. John S. Pearce, showing that 71 factories had boarded their cheese on the 29 markets held prior to Nov. 23. One hundred and thirty-six sales were effected, or an average of two to each factory. Eleven factories had boarded and effected no sales, three had sold five times, seven had sold four times, eleven had sold three times, twenty had sold two times, and twenty only one sale. From this, however, it cannot be inferred that the factorymen have heavy stocks on hand, as the buyers during the week had been at the factory, and the factories boarded as follows:

Factories.	Times boarded each.
One factory	24
Three factories	20
Two factories	19
Five factories	17
Six factories	17
Two factories	15
Three factories	14
Three factories	13
Five factories	12
Three factories	12
One factory	11
Five factories	10
Three factories	9
One factory	8
Four factories	7
Four factories	6
Five factories	5
Six factories	3
Four factories	2

The factories boarded today were:

Westminster	675
Belmont	390
Thamesford	375
Cherry Hill	375
North Street	170
Rogersville	125
White Oak	115
Union Hill	100
Thames	250
Cherry Hill	250
Cherry Hill	220

Bids ranged from 8 1/2 to 8 5/8.

Mr. John Geary, one of the best-known dairymen connected with the board, attacked the manner in which the business had been carried on. He expressed great disgust with the result of the season, and said it was a question whether or not it would be advisable to return to the old system.

If the market could not hold together a little better, he would favor such a step. It was disgusting to see buyers and sellers go off to different corners of the room and violate the rules of the board by making deals. The business done was trivial to what it should be, and Mr. Geary considered it useless for Secretary Nelles to get up Saturday after Saturday and hammer away for nothing.

"I suppose you do not refer to the salesmen who have conscientiously made sales during the week?" asked one of the factorymen.

"Not at all," replied Mr. Geary. "I refer to the man who has come when something will have to be done," said President Pearce. "The market has to my mind got to be simply a farce. With these figures before you it seems absurd that Mr. Nelles should have to get up and make the offering with such a poor result. We do not come here to look at one another. We do not want to go back to the old-fashioned way of doing business around the corners of the hall or on the streets, but it will have to come to that unless something is done."

Mr. Geary said that if there had been a good representation of salesmen present, he would have moved a certain sum at the beginning of the season, and that any one found violating the rules of the board should forfeit the same. "There is no way of effecting a remedy except by touching the pockets of all offending buyers and sellers," continued Mr. Geary. "I do not wish to blame one side more than the other, but I think one side is more in fault."

Mr. Geary said that he had heard you make the confession. (Laughter.)

Mr. Geary—If there was a larger meeting I might speak more plainly on the subject.

The opinions of the salesmen on the matter were asked, but few were given. Mr. Gilmour found that they (the salesmen) had been unable to get higher prices off than on the board.

Buyer Ballantyne said the market had been discovered by the fact that salesmen were not inclined to sell or buyers to bid.

Mr. Geary—And if we think we are going to get the best price for our cheese on the board, then the usefulness of the market is gone. (To the Secretary) What are the rules of the Peterboro board?

Mr. Nelles—They sell on the market alone, I believe.

Buyer Leitch—And how does the rule work?

Mr. Nelles—I understand it is very satisfactory.

Mr. D. McMillan, a maker at Cherry Hill, expressed the opinion that the cheese board this season had been a failure, and in his judgment it would be better to sell on the board alone. Less trouble would thereby be given both sellers and buyers, and better results realized. "I think," said Mr. McMillan, "that if the sellers reckoned on the cheese they had sold on the board and what they had sold away from it, they would find they would have been just as well off had they sold all on the board. Buyers would be saved the trouble of button-holing the factorymen during the other days of the week if all the cheese was sold on the Saturday market."

Robertson—I do not think, however, that it could be made compulsory

to sell on Saturdays alone. If the salesmen would come and sell whether their neighbors did or not, the market would be a success.

The matter then dropped, but it is likely if there is a large representation at next Saturday's meeting, Mr. Geary will offer his resolution.

## THE CANADIANS WON

## In the Sheep-Shearing Contest in New York—Gibson, of Delaware, Does Fine Work.

New York, Dec. 2.—The novel feature of the cattle show on Saturday was the sheep-shearing contest. The contest was won by H. Gibson, Delaware, Ont., Dan Taylor, Milbrook, N. Y.; F. W. Barret, Wadsworth, N. Y.; A. Danks, Allamuchy, N. J.; Roy R. Goble, Freden, N. J.; F. J. Metcalf, East Glim, N. Y.; and H. Gibson, Delaware, Ont. The ring was cleared, and at a signal the men in overalls and jumpers set to work with their big spring shears, each having a sheep in his arms on a platform laid for him on the far side. Some of the animals gave the shears a lot of trouble, squirming and struggling to get free, while others, evidently used to the process, lay as still and limp as a tick dog, letting the workmen strip them of their wool without making a move.

Dan Taylor was lucky enough to draw one of these sleepers, which was a big advantage to him. Beginning at his head he stripped the sheep of his wool with the dexterity and rapidity of a butcher taking the hide from a beef. The animal was big, round, fluffy, and a dirty gray in color when Taylor began his task. But as the wool rolled backward under the shears his color changed to a creamy white, and when finally released at the end of twenty minutes he was as thin as a North River sheep. Gibson finished five minutes later, after spending a good deal of time in suppressing the antics of his sheep, and Gibson, of Delaware, Ont., who won third prize, for doing the best work of all, was 37 minutes finishing his task.

At the second round of the contest Hamner won first prize, shearing his sheep neatly in 18 minutes. Taylor and Gibson both finished a second round, the former turning his sheep loose at the end of 17 minutes, but work and time were both considered by the judges, and the Canadian's work was found to be the best.

Taylor won second prize, and Gibson got third prize. The same men tried conclusions again in the evening, when the Canadians came out. Gibson won first prize, shearing his sheep in 15 minutes; Taylor was second, and Taylor cleared the fleece from his sheep in 11 1/2 minutes, but was set back to fourth place by the judges for lack of neatness in his work.

Report of Torture in a Town in Mexico. Mexico City, Dec. 2.—Brutal parents in the town of Noanlico, it is reported, recently suspended two girls by their arms, then built a fire under them and roasted them to death. No particulars have been received.

A phenomenon in the recent severe drought in Maine, which caused wells, never before known to fail, to dry up completely, was that a reputed "bottomless" pond at Fort Fairfield, Me., 100 feet higher at the severest period of the drought than it had ever before been known to be.

While hunting a few days ago Oat Darby, of Adams, Ind., lost his sight of his left eye by a peculiar accident. He fired at a rabbit, and one of the shot struck some hard substance, rebounded, and struck him in the eye, instantly destroying his sight. He is referred to as a horny handed son of toil.

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond,  
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other brutal agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,  
Conway, Ark.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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Children's Suits, \$1 and up.  
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Men's Heavy Lined Ulsters, \$7 50.  
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Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS.

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