

Denton & 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.

324 Richmond St., London.

When the War Was Over

BY FREDERICK R. BURTON.

Author of "Her Wedding Interlude," "Josef Helmut's Goetz," "A Pot of Gold," "The Strange Object of Thornton Wetmore," etc.

CHAPTER IX.—A BUNCH OF KEYS.

Nicholas Warren had but an imperfect understanding of his own action. His simple, unstimulated self-analysis, for his emotions and impulses ran in even, familiar channels. Love for his wife and daughter had ruled his life, and almost his only contention had been with the soil from which he was content to extort such return as assured him and his plenty to eat and enough to wear. Shelter never entered sensibly into his calculation of needs, for to live in granite as a married man was to own a house.

There had been times when too much or too little rain had depleted the crop, and he had uttered the common cry of discontent and wished that he were rich, but his wish had taken the vague form of a longing for money in the bank, in railroad or Government bonds, in factories, and it had speedily vanished as an unattainable dream, and he had returned to his hard labor with philosophical determination to make the best of it.

Now there had been unexpectedly thrust upon him what seemed like an opportunity to acquire more wealth than had figured in his dreams—it seemed to be all but under his hand, and avariciousness, that is latent more or less in every human being, was gradually and surely growing within him, suppressing all other impulses, and mastering his being. He had not yet admitted to himself that he wanted to find Dutton's diamonds, or the "President," for his desire was now centered on that single object of his own use. He wittily evaded the analysis of his motives when it came to that, or stubbornly told himself that if Dutton should recover he would restore the valuable jewel to him. It mattered not how he might act should he find the "President" in his possession. The great point was that he wanted to find it, to see it, to hold it to the light and observe its sparkle, and as he passed over the diamond hope and expectation of seeing the diamond flash upon him.

He was working systematically, trying to leave no inch of ground unexplored, with the finger tips back and forth in lines parallel to the window frame, just as he had plowed many a field, furrow after furrow.

"Dr. Nason must have seen it," was his silent motto. "Golding is probably right in saying that no man could resist the temptation it would offer. What if Nason should now have the stone, and realizing that it belongs to Dutton, so administer medicine that Dutton should never awake! Well, if Dutton should never wake—"

"Nick!"

Warren turned with a great start of fear, and half lay upon the grass, supporting himself with one arm and raising the other as if to ward off impending evil.

He saw Dr. Nason standing near the door with his hands in his coat pockets, looking grave and disturbed. Warren returned his gaze with gaping mouth.

"I am greatly troubled, Nick," said the doctor.

"Why, what's the matter?" returned Warren, slowly rising and wondering whether the doctor suspected what he was down on his knees in the grass for.

"The patient has been muttering in delirium," replied the doctor, looking apparently about proceeding further.

"What does he say?"

"I am afraid it concerns you very seriously, my friend," replied Dr. Nason, with a significant glance toward the chamber window. He had spoken in a low tone, and Warren responded:

"If you're afraid Martha'll hear you, come out by the gate."

He was himself eager to draw the doctor away from the scene of his search.

They went down the path to the gate, and, placing his hand on Warren's shoulder, Dr. Nason said:

"I am a physician, Nick, and my first thought and care must be for my patient. I am also a citizen, and as such I am liable to be called as a witness. It would be the shortest of agony for me to go on the stand and say anything that should be to your injury. If I were to tell the whole truth as the oath prescribes—"

He paused and kept his eyes searchingly upon Warren.

"What could you say that should hurt me, doctor?" asked Warren, with as good an assumption of confidence as he could command.

"This man," responded the doctor, "is suffering not only from shock brought about by the assault to which he was subjected, but from what appears to be a fever of long standing. If he suffered from shock alone, he would by this time have recovered consciousness to a degree. Now, you remember that the stranger, Golding, was anxious to be present and listen to the patient should he begin to

talk in his delirium. Why? Because he believes that Dutton would speak of whatever was uppermost on his mind at the time he was struck down. I don't pretend to know what Golding hoped to deduce from such remarks as the patient might make, but it is something suggestive of the assault, and of the person who committed it.

"Is that what Dutton has been muttering about?" asked Warren, calmly.

"How can I tell? He mentions your name, Nick, and while a sick man's tones may not indicate anything, it is pretty certain that you were in his thoughts, you and your wife."

"He mentions Martha, too?"

"Yes."

"But what does he say?"

"Nothing coherent. There is nothing as yet that I can piece together as to get an understanding of what was in the man's mind. But what is presently there should be, Nick? I don't think I should like to hear it."

"I shouldn't like to have you."

Dr. Nason was startled.

"Nick," he began, but Warren interrupted him with the question:

"Did Martha hear these words that troubled you?"

"Certainly," she bent over the bed and listened very closely. "I do not think," she understood their purport, Nick."

Warren gave the doctor a glance that seemed to say, "You don't know what you're talking about."

"What do you understand their purport to be, doctor?"

"Why, if Golding is correct, it would imply that he was thinking of the person who assaulted him."

Warren smiled. The doctor could see that the assault did not trouble him in the least.

"I believe you said he mentioned Martha's name, too?" remarked Warren; "now, if Golding is correct, and I should think a doctor ought to know, that would mean—"

"See here, my friend," interposed Dr. Nason earnestly, "it won't do to split hairs with me. I'm not asking you to tell me a secret; I don't seek your confidence. Of course, your wife had nothing to do with the assault, and I have no suspicion that you had; but other people might suspect that, and I think that Golding's damnable circumstances are unfortunately damaging. I won't say they justify suspicion, but they can readily be twisted and interpreted to support it. In the hands of an unprincipled man, as I fear Golding is, they may be so interpreted as to cause you a great deal of trouble. Don't you understand that I am anxious not to know anything that could be perverted into testimony against you?"

"Yes, I see, and I appreciate your kindness. It is better than you think, for you don't know all the circumstances, and if you did, you'd see that a case against me would appear to be worse yet."

"When let me caution you to be very cautious. These rambling words of Dutton's may have no connection with the assault. In his fever he may be reverting to something in the distant past. If there ever was anything, Nick, between you and Dutton to cause an enmity, don't for heaven's sake let a hint of it escape you. Given a motive for you to commit violence upon him, and Golding might make out a powerful case against you."

Dr. Nason paused, hoping, perhaps, that his friend would speak confidentially, but Warren was silent. His eyes were downcast, and when he raised them it was not to the doctor's face, but to the grass plot in front of the chamber window.

"I'm going home now," continued the doctor. "The patient will not need me again for some hours, and as Mrs. Warren insists on remaining with him there is no reason why I should stay."

"Won't you wait for breakfast, doctor?"

"Thank you, no. I shall get home in time for breakfast."

He started toward the stable, but turned back when Warren called to him.

"Doctor," he asked, hesitatingly, "weren't there any other words in Dutton's talk besides our names?"

"Yes, but none to which I could attach any meaning."

"I might, if I knew them, doctor."

Warren longed to ask whether Dutton had mentioned diamonds, but he dared not.

"Well," said the doctor, with a smile, "don't myself take much account of a delirious man's ravings for whatever he says in such a condition is likely to mean no more than the nonsense we think of so seriously in dreams. Still, if you can make anything out of the fact that Dutton made frequent allusions to the president, you're welcome to your deductions."

"The 'President'?" exclaimed Warren, trying in vain to conceal the interest he had in this information.

"What did he say about it—him, I mean?"

"He didn't mention the president by name, so whether he referred to Mr. Cleveland, or one of his predecessors in the office, I don't know. He might have had some claim in which he tried to interest the president, and perhaps it became a mania with him. One speculation, however, is as good as another. Have you any suggestion to make about it?"

"No," answered Warren, glad that the inquiry was so put that he could answer truthfully. "I have none. You will be up again during the day?"

The doctor nodded and went on to the barn, while Warren remained at the gate feeling a maze of doubts and anxieties. There had been evidently no fiction in Golding's statements about the diamond "President." It seemed certain enough that Dr. Nason had not found it, if, indeed, it was in the catch-all. And yet, the doctor was going away. He had not asked why Warren was on his knees before the chamber window. He was a cool, collected man, who could easily mask his emotions. The diamond must be sought for—but not until the doctor had gone. Then there were those other terrible thoughts—when might not Dutton in his delirium expose those secrets which even the doctor in his ignorance of the facts judged to be of such importance that he advised Warren to conceal them? What would be Dutton's course if he should recover? Why had he gone to Sam Springer's cabin on the mountain?

Worrying thus, Mr. Warren stood

at the gate until the doctor galloped away. Then he stepped to the window of the spare room and looked in. His wife had drawn a low chair to the side of the bed, and sat with her head resting on her arm, apparently asleep. The patient was as quiet as if death had claimed him.

Mr. Warren dropped again to his knees and resumed his methodical feeling of the ground. He began where he had left off when the doctor interrupted him, and with growing nervousness he observed that he had covered in his search more than the space that included all the useless trifles that he recognized as having been probably in the catch-all.

Then it suddenly occurred to him that if the catch-all had been emptied with a toss, which would be the natural way for a man to empty it, a heavy article like a stone would have gone further from the window than light articles like shreds of worsted. Indeed, the very presence of the shreds two or three feet from the side of the house, showed that the action had been a toss and not a mere turning upside down of the little basket.

He immediately extended his line of search, and a moment later, at the base of a tall sunflower he found a pebble he looked at it with a frown. Could that be what he had taken from Dutton's vest pocket? It hadn't as much sparkle as a fragment of quartz crystal. It was positively ugly, as uninteresting as a stone as he had seen hundreds of times. And yet, it seemed different somehow from the stones round about Granite.

Mr. Warren sat in the grass and tried to recall the lie he had covered about diamonds. The only thing he could remember that helped him at all in his perplexity was something about cutting diamonds, and the phrase "diamond in the rough" recurred to him. Perhaps it needed only the work of the cutter to make this unlovely pebble sparkle with all the hues of the rainbow.

The impatient howling of cattle reminded him that it was past time for besting the morning chores, and he went to the barn, taking the pebble with him for further examination and speculation.

Shortly after he had gone Golding came swinging down the road and turned in at the gate. As he did so he caught sight of Warren entering the barn, and his eyes shone with satisfaction. He, too, went to the chamber window as Warren had done, and he, too, saw Mrs. Warren overcome with fatigue at the bedside of the patient.

Golding softly tried the front door. It was locked. Elsie had taken that rather unusual precaution the night before, and when Dr. Nason left the house he had gone out by way of the kitchen. Golding stepped to the corner of the house and looked toward the barn. Warren was not in sight. Presumably he was milking, and would be occupied there a half hour or more. The chance was worth taking.

Golding walked quickly and softly around to the kitchen door and went in. From what had occurred during the previous evening he judged that one of the doors at the further side of the kitchen communicated directly with the spare room, but he chose not to enter that way. Instead, he went into the hall and unlocked the front door, opening it until its creaking warned him to desist. Then he cautiously entered the sick room.

The attitudes of patient and watcher were unchanged. Mrs. Warren was not disturbed by his movements. Golding went directly to the chair upon which Dutton's clothes had been laid. He went through the coat pockets first, taking out all the letters and papers that Mr. Warren had found and left unexamined. Golding ran over them hastily, and his face betrayed a sense of triumph when he came to an official-looking document in a heavy envelope. He read it hastily, and thrust it into his pocket with the other papers. Then he thought better of his action, took out Dutton's papers and looked them over. He pocketed Dutton's coat, first making a memorandum upon an envelope of his own from the document that had interested him so greatly.

Next he turned to the patient's trousers, neglecting the rest altogether. He brought forth a knife and a bunch of keys. The knife he slipped back, and he thrust the keys into his own pocket with a jingle, just as Mrs. Warren started up and cried:

"What are you doing there, Mr. Golding?"

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people, who have actually found in their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, creates an appetite, strengthens the system, and absolutely and permanently cures all diseases caused by impure or deficient blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act promptly, easily and effectively.

A German firm has just brought out a gift for gentlemen, the specialty of which is that a small medal, about the size of half a dollar, is inserted in the palm of the hand.

Angestura Bitters were prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert for his private use. Their reputation is such today that they have become generally known as the best appetizing tonic. Beware of counterfeits.

Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

The **Kalama** (Washington) Bulletin has for its motto: "Grab All in Sight and Hustle for More."

Experiments made by the Italians at Massowah in raising European grains on the Abyssinian plateau have proved very successful.

The Ills of Women.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. For sale by W. T. Strong.

An overhead single-rail electric railway is being put up between Leipzig and Halle, trains on which will cover the twenty miles between the two towns in fifteen minutes.

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

Of all the people of Europe the French have the fewest children and the Irish the most.

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by **Shiloh's Cure**. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Dr. Bohr has gone to the Faroe Islands to study the breathing apparatus of the diver birds.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief, and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Oregon sportsmen are permitted to kill but twenty upland game birds a day.

A Prominent Lawyer Says:

"I have eight children, and one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New Fall Suitings to Order.

SCOTCH TWEED SUITS \$15.
SCOTCH TWEED SUITS \$16.
SCOTCH TWEED SUITS \$18.

PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 RICHMOND ST.
First door north of City Hall.

This Suit

For boys from 6 to 15 years, is made of fine dark finished Tweeds, which from long experience with its wearing qualities we have found so desirable, being absolutely all-wool, and of a changeless color.

Youths' sizes, 14 to 18, long trousers, \$7 50.

Your Boys' Clothes

If bought here are bought of the maker. You pay one moderate profit and receive a guarantee of satisfactory wear.

OAK HALL,
148 and 150 Dundas Street, London.
Alfred Taylor, Manager.

Famous Stoves.

Our sales this season have exceeded those of any previous year. The Famous Active Range, The Famous Base Burner, The Model Wood Cook are the leaders in their respective lines. The citizens of London realize that it is to their advantage to purchase McClary Stoves and avoid unnecessary expense and delay when requiring repairs. We have the largest stock at the lowest prices. Save money by buying your Stoves, Ranges and House Furnishings at

STEVELY'S, 362 Richmond St.

TELEPHONE 452.
REPAIRS FURNISHED FOR ALL MAKES OF STOVES.

Invalids' Wheel Chairs.

Four new styles. Light and strong. Self-propelling or otherwise. Reclining backs. House use or the street. For sale or rent.

London Furniture Mfg. Co.,
Retail Warerooms, 184 to 198 King St.,
LONDON, - - - - - ONTARIO.

Navigation and Railways.**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**

"The Niagara Falls Route."

BEST LINE TO
COTTON STATES' EXPOSITION

ATLANTA, GA.,

AT—\$38 10

Good to return until Jan. 7, 1896.

AND AT—\$28 05

Good for 20 days. Fast trains. Sure connections.

For particulars call at City Office, 385 Richmond street. Phone 206.

JOHN PAUL, City Agent.
O. W. RUGGLES, JOHN G. LAVERN,
Gen. Pass. Agent. Can. Pass. Agent.

AMERICAN LINE

New York—Southampton (London—Paris).
Twin screw U. S. mail steamships. Sailing every Wednesday at 11 a.m.

First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$25 to \$30.
New York...Oct. 23 New York...Nov. 13
St. Paul...Oct. 30 St. Paul...Nov. 20
St. Louis...Nov. 6 St. Louis...Nov. 27

RED STAR LINE

New York to Antwerp.
Sailing every Wednesday at noon.

First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$25. Southward...Oct. 23 Northward...Nov. 6
Westernland...Oct. 30 Kensington...Nov. 13
International Navigation Company.
Pier—14, North River. Office—6 Bowling Green, N. Y. Agents—Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets; E. De la Hooke, corner Richmond and Dundas streets; F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond St., London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**Atlanta Exposition**

Good to Return until Jan. 7, 1896.

\$38.10.

Good to Return until 90 days from date of ticket issued.

\$28.05.

T. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent,
161 Dundas street, corner Richmond street.
City office opens 7 a.m.

GRAND TRUNK

Through Car Service to

TORONTO,

LEAVING LONDON AT

7:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., 4:30 p.m.

Tickets to Toronto good via Stratford or Hamilton. Fast trains. Choice of routes.

Offices, "Clock" Corner, E. De La Hooke agent, and G. T. R. depot.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, calling at Moville.

From Montreal From Quebec
Parisian...Oct. 5 Oct. 6
Mongolian...Oct. 12 Oct. 12
Mongolian...Oct. 19 Oct. 19
Sardinian...Oct. 26 Oct. 27

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, \$50 and upwards single. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$30 return \$55. Steerage at lowest rates.

The Laurentian carries first class passengers only from this side. The Laurentian and Mongolian call at Quebec on the Saturday, 3 p.m., and proceed at once to Liverpool direct, not calling at Moville.

STATE LINE SERVICE.
New York to Glasgow.
State of Nebraska...Oct. 13 Oct. 13
State of California...Oct. 20 Oct. 20

Cabin passage, \$40 and upwards; return, \$80 and upwards. Second cabin, \$25. Steerage at lowest rates.

For tickets and other information apply to AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas. Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

Beaver Line Steamers

MONTREAL & LIVERPOOL

From Montreal From Liverpool
Sail, Sept. 14, Lake Superior...Oct. 2
Sail, Sept. 21, Lake Winnipeg...Oct. 9
Sail, Sept. 28, Lake Ontario...Oct. 16
Sail, Oct. 5, Lake Huron...Oct. 23

RATES OF PASSAGE.
FIRST CABIN—\$40 to \$50. Round trip tickets, \$80 to \$100, according to the steamer and location of berth. SECOND CABIN—\$20 to \$30. Round trip, \$40 to \$50. Steerage at lowest rates. Freight carried at lowest rates.

AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas. Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

TEUTONIC...Oct. 2
BRITANNIC...Oct. 9
MAJESTIC...Oct. 16
GERMANIC...Oct. 23
TEUTONIC...Oct. 30

*Superior second cabin accommodation on these steamers.
From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St. Season rates—On Teutonic and Majestic, \$30 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, \$40 and \$45; round trip, \$70 to \$85, according to location of berth. Season rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Company's office, 11 Broadway, New York.