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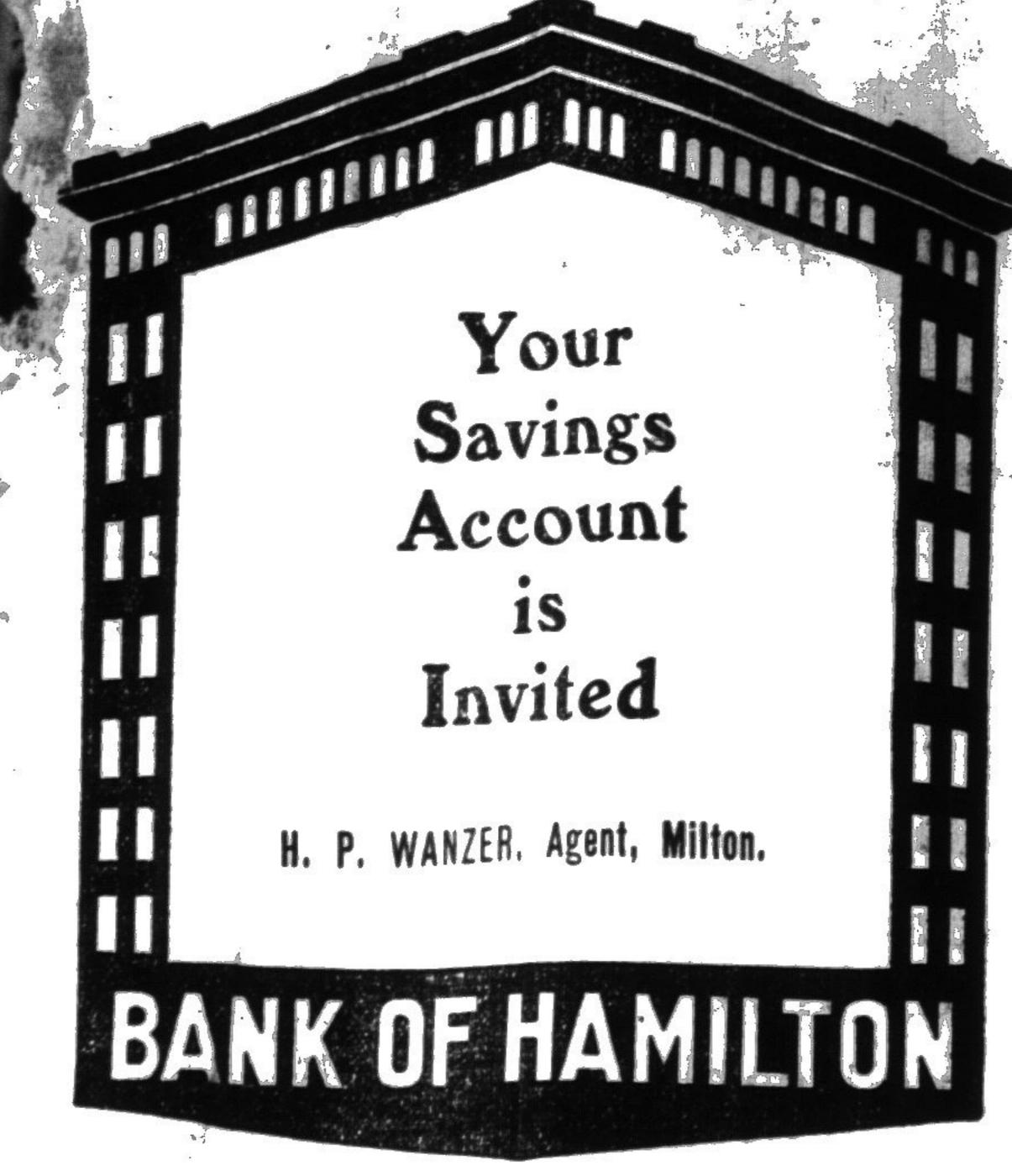
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COUNTY OF HALTON LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR

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and 4th October, and so often at other lary, 4th April, 4th July and ard October te etaslanuary, 5th April, July 5th and 4th October. By order W. I. DICK, Milton,

Canadian Champion

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Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Ladies Aid Last Monday of the month at KNOX CHURCH nuclay Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Sunday School 2.30 p. m. Judge Gorham's Bible Class in Church at 2 45 p.m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 7.30, p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday c The Mission Band meets on the second Wed nesday of every month at 4.30 p.m. GRACE OHURCH REV A J BELT. M A . Rector.

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With Champion-

"It's Cousin Rudolf!" beside him and leaned my ear wodwork over my head. down to hear if he breathed. But before I could there was a loud rattle "had your eyes been no more deadly from the outside. I knew the sound, the your shooting I had not been in The drawbridge was being pushed out, the scrape nor Black Michael in the A moment later it rang home against lover regions tonight!" the wall on my side of the moat. I she took no notice of his words. Daily Globe\$4.25 should be caught in a trap and the Win a wonderful effort she calmed king with me if he yet lived. He must heself till she stood still and rigid. Mail and Empire 4.25 take his chance to live or to die. I Tien very slowly and deliberately she

fashion, cried, "I can't kill where I've kissed," and before she or I could stor

By...

HOPE

ANTHONY

in the middle of the room, and the doc-

self free from the feeble grip, and as I

Then he turned on me, crying:

hapless man.

tic mirth, shrieking:

"Come on!" I cried.

Drive it against his legs!"

thrust. He all but had me.

"Come and share the fun!"

body of his victim.

Detchard replied with a savage

Was the king dead? It was my first

thought. I rushed to where he lay.

he had a great gash across the fore-

head, and he lay still in a huddled

mass on the floor. I dropped on my

Copyrighten. steps and flung myself against the in the doorway of the outer room. To where I saw his curiy head nitter traonin had unbolted it, and listen, say I? Yes, and to get my it have way before me. The Belgian breath, and I tore my shirt and twisted ard was sitting on a couch at the side and stood listening again. I would For a time I made no sound, but as we As on a couch at the bave given the world to hear Sapt's rounded the corner of the old keep I ing me, Bersonin recoiled: Detchard voice; for I was faint, spent and weaterled: jumped to his sword. I rushed madly ry. And that wildcat Rupert Hentzau "Stop, Rupert! Stop!" at the Belgian. He gave way before was yet at large in the castle. Yet, because I could better defend the narrow he swam on. He was under the bank door at the top of the stairs then the now, searching, as I guessed, for a spot wall. He was no swordsman, though that he could climb. I knew there to lay ou the floor before me I turned. it listening. it listening. that he could climb. I knew there to be none, but there was my rope, which

with me, but had rushed straight to An easy, scornful, merry laugh, the it; perhaps he would find it, and if he the door of the king's room, opened it laugh of young Rupert Hentzau! I drew it up after him he would get a could scarcely believe that a sane man good start of me. I put forth all my would laugh. Yet the laugh told me remaining strength and pressed on. And surely be would have killed the that my men had not come, for they last I began to gain on him, for he, or the girl, "Fie, your majesty!" king and perhaps me also had it not must have shot Rupert ere now if they cupied with his search, unconsciously been for one devoted man who gave had come. And the clock struck half slackened his pace. past 2! My God, the door had not been the door the sight I saw was this: The opened! They had gone to the bank! Ah, he had found it! A low shout of moment he seemed to waver. Then he king stood in the corner of the room. They had not found me! They had triumph came from him. He laid bold reined his horse in and stood waiting Broken by his sickness, he could do gone by now back to Tarlenheim with of it and began to haul himself up. I for me. On I went in my folly. nothing. His fettered hands moved the news of the king's death—and was near enough to hear him mutter, seized the bridle, and I struck at him. uselessly up and down, and he was mine. Well, it would be true before "How the devil comes this here?" I He parried and thrust at me. I fell laughing horribly in half mad delirium. they got there. Was not Rupert laugh- was at the rope, and he, hanging in back a pace and rushed in at him Detchard and the doctor were together ing in triumph?

For a moment I mank unnerved pinning his hands to his sides for an against the door. Then I started up startled tones, instant. Then Detchard wrenched him alert again, for Rupert cried scornful-

entered drove his sword through the over it! And in God's name let's see enough to lend color to the thought, Black Michael keep back you curs! Mi. but an instant later he cried: chael, come and fight for her!" If it were a three cornered fight I came you here, man?" We were sword to sword. By blessmight yet bear my part. I turned the ed chance neither he nor Bersonin had

key in the door and looked out. been wearing their revolvers. I found them afterward, ready loaded, on the CHAPTER XIX. mantelplece of the outer room. It was hard by the door, ready to their hands, OR a moment I could see nothbut my sudden rush in had cut off ac- ing, for the glare of lanterns came up. I let go the rope. cess to them. Yes, we were man to the eyes from the other side here I think I'll stay." of the bridge. But soon the scene grew sternly and hard. Yet I remember litclear, and it was a strange scene. The "These women are the deuce"tle of it, save that the man was my match with the sword-nay, and more, for he knew more tricks than I-and that he forced me back against the which had dazzled me; three or four moat. bars that guarded the entrance to Ja-held pikes in rest. They were huddled cob's ladder. And I saw a smile on together; their wenpons were protrudhis face, and he wounded me in the ed before them; their faces were pale and agitated. To put it plainly, they it's a little too hot," said he. And he No glory do I take for that contest. looked in as arrant a fright as I have disappeared from above me. I believe that the man would have seen men look, and they gazed appre- In an instant, without thinking of mastered me and slain me and then hensively at a man who stood in the danger, I laid my hand to the rope. the most skillful swordsman I have Rupert Hentzau was in his trousers ever met, but even as he pressed me and shirt. The white linen was stained hard the half mad, wasted, wan creat with blood, but his easy, buoyant pose ture in the corner leaped high in luna-

done his butcher's work, for he was middle of the bridge, sword in hand. was up. I saw him thirty yards off, told me that he was himself either not touched at all or merely scratched "It's Cousin Rudolf! Cousin Rudolf! There he stood, holding the bridge could but just lift it from the ground Michael to him, and they, having no firenrms, cowered before the desperate man and dared not attack him. They I pressed on, and soon the deep shades whispered to one another, and in the of the forest of Zenda engulfed us backmost rank I saw my friend Jo- both, pursued and pursuer.

wound in his cheek. And the king laughed gleefully and came on, pushing his chair before him. The cravens would oppose me no more weary and panting. He looked over his had turned his sword against the king to his account with his sins on his he had the pace of me. I was forced to he made one fierce cut at the king. He did not so much as know pause for breath. A moment later Ruand the king, with a piteous cry, drop. that I was there. I did nothing-why, pert turned sharply to the right and ped where he stood. The stout ruffian I hardly know to this day. I had kill- was lost from my sight. turned to face me again. But his own ed one man stealthily that night and I thought all was over and in deep was staining the ground. drove my blade through his neck, and curiosity and a fascination which held with a stifled curse he fell across the

me spellbound, watching for the outcome of the scene. "Michael, you dog! Michael! If you can stand, come on!" cried Rupert. Aye, it seemed as if he were dead, for And he advanced a step, the group shinking back a little before him. The answer to his taunts came in the wild cry of a woman:

"He's dead! My God, he's dead!" "Dead!" shouted Rupert, "I struck better than I knew?" And he laughed "Down with your weapons there! I'm your master now! Down with them.

but as he spoke came new things. of shouts and knockings from the oth er side of the chateau. My heart leaped. It must be my men, come by a was chained by what now happened before their eyes. The group of servand parted, and a woman staggered on to the bridge. Antoinette de Manbar was in a loose white robe, her dark hair streamed over her shoulders her face was ghastly pale, and her eye gleamed wildly in the light of the torches. In her shaking hand she held a evolver, and as she tottered forshe fired at Rupert Hentzau. The ball missed him and struck the

Weekly Globe 1.75 took my sword and passed into the bean to raise her arm again, taking outer room. Who were pushing the met careful aim.

He would be mad to risk it. He must treat toward me. I covered him wit' my weapon. her aim he bowed in his most graceful

him laid his hand on the parapet of the bridge and lightly leaped into the most At the very moment I heard a rush of feet and a voice I knew-Sapt'scry, "God, it's the duke dead!" Then I knew that the king needed me no more, and, throwing down my revolver, I sprang out on the bridge. There was a cry of wild wonder, "The king!" No doubt they had a light, but they drawbridge out-my men? If so, all in hand, vaulted over the parapet, inshould not use it. It was come to the was well. My eye fell on the revolvers, tent on finishing my quarrel with him crisis now, and I rushed down the and I seized one and paused to listen where I saw his curly head fifteen He swam swiftly and easily. I was stood there, sword in hand, and Detch. a strip of it round my bleeding arm wounded arm. I could not gain on him.

> What was the sound? Again left it. He would come to where it was my hand." gtrange one for the place and the time. before I could. Perhaps he would miss

> > midair, saw me, but I could not reach

"Hello! Who's here?" he cried in For a moment I believe he took me "Well, the bridge is there! Come for the king. I dare say I was pale

"Why, it's the play actor! How

And so saying he gained the bank, I laid hold of the rope, but I paused. He stood on the bank, sword in hand, and he could cut my toad open or split me through the heart as I and torches caught me full in "Never mind," said I, "but as I am

bridge was in its place. At the far end began, when suddenly the great bell of it stood a group of the duke's serv. of the castle began to ring furiously, ants. Two or three carried the lights and a loud shout reached us from the

Rupert smiled again and wavedahis

running like a deer toward the shelter of the forest. For once Rupert Hentzau had chosen discretion for his part. I laid my feet to the ground and rush-

ed after him, calling to him to stand. He would not. Unwounded and vigorous, he gained on me at every step: but, forgetting everything in the world

ahead ran young Rupert, his curis By marvelous chance I was master, waving in the fresh breeze. I was With an oath Detchard skipped back than they dared attack Rupert. I had shoulder and waved his hand again to and before I knew what he was doing but to raise my revolver to send him me. He was mocking me, for he saw

alas, I could not touch him. He was in tender as a woman. the act of lifting a girl down from her horse. Doubtless it was her scream she carried a basket on her arms. Probably she was on her way to the man that lives," said he softly, "the early market at Zenda. Her horse was king is alive!"

turning also, I saw him again; but,

shricks. The sight of him frightened her, but he treated her gently, laughed, kissed her and gave her money. Then he jumped on the horse, sitting sideways like a woman, and then he

Presently he rode toward me, keeping his distance, however. He lifted up his hand, saying: "What did you in the castle?" "I killed three of your friends," said I.

"What! You got to the cells?" "And the king?" "He was hurt by Detchard before ? killed Detchard, but I pray that he

"You fool!" said Rupert pleasantly. "One thing more I did."

"And what's that?" "I spared your life. I was behind you on the bridge, with a revolver in "No? Faith, I was between two

"Get of your horse," I cried, "and "Before a lady," said be, pointing

Then in my rage, hardly knowing what I did, I rushed at him. For a again, and this time I reached his face and laid his cheek open and darted back before he could strike me. He knie, panting, expecting him to ride at me. And so he would have done. behind us, and, looking round, I saw just at the turn of the avenue a man on a horse. He was riding hard, and he carried a revolver in his hand.

"Au revoir, Rudolf Rassendyll!" Then, with his cheek streaming blood, but his lips laughing and his body swaying with ease and grace, he bowed to me, and he bowed to the farm girl, who had drawn near i trembling fascination, and he waved in range, and let fly a shot at him. The ball came nigh doing its work, for it struck the sword he held, and he drop-

hand, and then the gloom of the thickfrom our sight. Thus he vanishedchief the blood which flowed from a grass avenue, and a hundred yards reckless and wary, graceful and grace Fritz to ride after him, but Fritz stop ped his horse and leaped down and ran to me and knelt, putting his arm about me. And, indeed, it was time, for the wound that Detchard had given me

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"Fritz!" I said. "Aye, friend-dear friend!" said he. "Is the king alive?"

He took his handkerchief and wiped and that is by constitutional remedies. that I beard. She looked like a small my lips and bent and kissed me on the Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-"Thanks to the most gallant gentle- Eustachian Tube. When this tube is

> The little farm girl stood by us, weeping for fright and wide eyed for won-

forever: nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an

der, for she had seen me at Zenda, and was not I, pallid, dripping, foul and bloody as I was-yet was not I the alive I strove to cry "Hurrah!" but I fired at Rupert Hentzau on the bridge Fritz should do me wrong in his door of Michael's room, and Michael's thoughts, I opened my eyes and tried lay dead across the threshold, with

eyes, and I groaned, and then, lest to say "Hurrah!" again, but I could sword thrust through his breast S in not, and, being very tired and now cried out at his death, as I had here. very cold, I huddled myself close up to and they rushed on the servants seemed almost dazed at the fierceness Fritz to get the warmth of him and these in fear dropped their warms of my attack; otherwise I think he shut my eyes again and went to sleep. and Antoinette flung herself week CHAPTER XX. N order to a full understand, bridge and had leaped off.

or both of us would have died, but at the moment there came a shout from behind us, and, looking round, I saw ing of what had occurred in the prisoner?" asked Sapt and I shook her head. Then Sapt and I saw with the gentlemen behind them. was Fritz von Tarlenheim, my faithful friend. Rupert saw him and knew

me. de Maudan. The story told by
the latter explained clearly how it hapnened that the cry which I had arrang.

Then they consulted, listenin, that the game was up. He checked his pened that the cry which I had arrangrush at me and flung his leg over the saddle, but yet for just a moment he waited. Leaning forward, he tossed moment, ruined our hopes, while in the end it had favored them. The unhap-

his hand to Fritz, who was just with-both. He was content to take all and torch at first lest they should be ped the sword with an oath, wringing ed desperate, she stood at nothing boldly and found none to oppose the proin his horse's helly and rode away at a power over the duke. As I say, he and saw the Belgian, Bersonin, lying

py woman, fired, I believe, by a genuine attachment to the Duke of Strelsau, no less than by the dazzling prospects which a dominion over him opened before her eyes, had followed him toinette, who prayed by it. at his request from Paris to Ruritania. a key to the door which I is He was a man of strong passions, but and opened the door. of stronger will, and his cool head ruled was dark, and they would not give nothing. When she arrived she more exposed to fire, but was not long in finding that she had a cried: "The door down there rival in the Princess Flavia. Render- See, there is light!" So the, with which might give or keep for her her And when they came to the out. took and gave not. Simultaneously dead they thanked God, Supi Say in And I watched him go down the long Antoinette found herself entangled in "Aye, he has been here." Then, then avenue, riding as though he rode for his audacious schemes. Unwilling to ing into the king's cell, they to . his pleasure and singing as he went, abandon him, bound to him by the Detchard lying dead across the for all there was that gash in his chains of shame and hope, she yet physician and the king on his har would not be a decoy nor at his bid- with his chair by him. And Fritz e Once again he turned to wave his ding lure me to death; hence the let- "He's dead!" and Sapt drove all on hain leaning against the portal of the It was 3 o'clock now, and day was ets swallowed him, and he was lost Whether the lines she sent to Flavia by the king, and having learned to the lines were inspired by good or bad feeling, of wounds and the signs of death i by jealousy or by pity, I do not know. I, he soon knew that the king value less, handsome, debonair, vile and un but here also she served us well. When dead nor if properly attended to ... conquered. And I flung my sword pas the duke went to Zenda she accompa- die. And they covered his there nied him, and here for the first time carried him to Duke Michael', r. she learned the full measure of his and laid him there, and Antonie cruelty and was touched with compas. rose from praying by the body of sion for the unfortunate king. From duke and went to bathe the land with this time she was with us, yet from and dress his wounds till a dia was broken forth afresh, and my blood what she told me I know that she still came. And Sapt, seeing I had I

(as women will) loved Michael and there and having heard Announce hand had prepared his destruction, for another by luck rather than skill—per- vexation sank on the ground, but I "Then give me the horse!" I cried, trusted to gain his life, if not his par- story, sent Fritz to search the in turning he trod in the pool of blood haps it was that. Again, villain as was up again directly, for a scream staggering to my feet and throwing his don, from the king as the reward for and then the forest. He dared that flowed from the dead physician. the man was, I did not relish being rang through the strength of my ber assistance. His triumph she did one else. And Fritz found it is He slipped; he fell. Like a dart 1 one of a crowd against him—perhaps scream. Putting forth the last of my rage carried me so far as where the not desire, for she loathed his crime was upon him. I caught him by the it was that. But stronger than either be had to be be and loathed yet more flercely who throat, and before he could recover 1 of these restraining feelings came a he had turned out of my sight, and, side it. And Fritz knelt by me again would be the prize of it—his marring ith his cousin, Princess Flavia. At Zenda a new force came into play the daring of young Rupert. He was caught by her beauty, perhaps. Per haps it was enough for him that sh

belonged to another man and that sh hated him. For many days there ha been quarrels and ill will between hi. and the duke, and the scene which had witnessed in the duke's room w. but one of many. Rupert's propose to me, of which she had of course bee ignorant, in no way surprised her whe related them. She had herself warr ed Michael against Rupert even when she was calling on me to deliver her Chang. When the Chinese state-mail from both of them. On this night, was visiting London a leading light of then, Rupert when she had gone to her the Stock Exchange made up his mind room, having furnished himself with n to send a valuable present to him. key to it, made his entrance. Her cries ter careful consideration he decribhad brought the duke, and there in the he could not do better than send I dark room while she screamed the two of the most valuable toy dogs to men had fought, and Rupert, having be had. They were selected with wounded his master with a mortal great care and sent to Li Hung Chang. blow, had on the servants rushing in ceived a few days later. "Your gift escaped through the window, as I have is much appreciated," wrote the celedescribed. The duke's blood, spurting brated Chinese envoy, "but unfortunout, had stained his opponent's shirt; ately my age and health compel me but Rupert, not knowing that he had to adopt a very rigid diet. Under know not. I dare say be did not think, them very much. for the killing of Michael was not pre-

meditated. Antolnette, left alone with the duke, had tried to stanch his died, and then, hearing Rupert's lie?

taunts, she had come forth to avenge Nellie-I will answer you, Mr. him. Me she had not seen, nor did she Smith, when we are alone. till I darted out of my ambush and Young Smith-When we are along leaped after Rupert into the moat. The same moment found my friends er. He is under the sofa. (The brother on the scene. They had reached the is ejected.) Now open the cupboard

the rest to the rescue of the duke, did Young Smith-(wiping his brow)not open it-nay, he took a part against Now, darling, the coast is clear. Will Rupert, putting himself forward more you be mine? bravely than any in his anxiety to Nellie-No! (Collapse of Smith.)

No. 27

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. dition of the mucous lining of the inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken condition, hearing will be desticyed

inflamed condition of the mucous sur-We will give One Hundred Dellarfor any case of Deathess (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulais, litte.

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avert suspicion, and he had recent wound, in the embrasure of the v dow. Till nearly half past 2 Saut will ed; then, following my orders, he had sent Fritz to search the banks of the was not there. back, Fritz told Sapt, and Sapt wild for following orders still and riding of full speed back to Tarlenheim, while Fritz would not hear of abandoning me, let me have ordered what I would On this they disputed some few mit

utes; then Sapt, persunded by Fritdetached a party under Bernenstein . gallop back to Tarlenheim and bill up the marshal, while the rest fell to on the great door of the chateau, it is near fifteen minutes it resisted ther they broke in, eight of them in all, and the first door they came to was it

at Sapt's feet. And all she ernel e. that I had been at the earl of I. count of what I myself saw and did on ed the bridge, slowly, warrily and warrily

that night by relating briefly what I out noise, and Fritz stumbled over afterward learned from Fritz and from body of De Gautet in the way of Mme. de Mauban. The story told by door. They felt him and folial hand ed as a stratagem and a sham had by for any sound from the cell int come in dreadful reality before its but there came none, and the time and had thus, as it seemed at the greatly afraid that the kinds and had killed him and, having public in body through the great pine i caped the same way the because I had been see. still some bone (thus. his friendship told me), and go to Michael's body, pushing

and feared the worst. Then, as i fold, he found me, guided is hout with which I had called on ert to stop and face me. A. at 1 : man has never been no e nd his own brother above to ritz to come on me, so that and anxiety for me be than the of a thing so great as would be he death of Repert Heat: ritz killed him I should have been

To be continued

Fate of the Toy Dogs. In connection with valuable toy dogs The Windsor Magazine has a

dealt Michael his death, was eager to these circumstances I directed that finish the encounter. How he meant to the dogs be prepared for some memdeal with the other three of the band 1 bers of my staff, who have enjoyed

wound, and thus was she busied till he And you will be my bride, dear Nelcourage at last to ascertain his fate)-Nellie-Yes. Eject my young broth.

chateau in due time and waited ready by the door. But Johann, swept with sister departs.) and tell my sister, who is listening, politely, but firmly, to depart. (The