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COUNTY OF HALTON

LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR

Andit of Criminal Justice Accounts, 4th January, 5th April, July 5th and 4th October.

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Graduate of Lepzig College, Germany

Dhysician, and Surgeon, Coroner.

Clerk of the Peace.

VOLUME

MILTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1910.

There was more of it-more whining

of crime.

he manufactured a desire to light a sion of its annual demonstrations. Cane under arm, hands cupped to "Didn't you bear me? Step out here his shield a vesta's flume, he stopped di- Ah, that's better. No harm, eh? Per incidentally to scorch his gloves before hopenin' 'is cab door todye, an', sezee "Eccles; is it you?" he thought to drop the match.

ing between its edge and the jamb. a job these six months, lookin' fer ing him squarely in the eyes involun-Suspicion and alarm set his wits work every dye an' carn't find it. a-tingle. More distinctly he recalled Sezee, 'Come an' see me this hevenin the jarring bang, accompanied by the at me 'ome, noine, Frognall stryte,' ' metallic click of the latch, when the sez, an' "-girl had shut herself in-and him out. "That'll do for now. You borrow s Now, some person or persons had foi- pencil and paper and write it down lowed her, neglecting the most obvious and I'll read it when I've got more precaution of a householder. And time. I never heard the like of it. why? Why but because the intruders This 'ouse hasn't been lived in these did not wish the sound of closing to be two years. Move on, and don't let me

8. Chas. C Roe, Georgetown: 4. R. J. McNabb, Acton; 5. Wm. Frazer, Campbellville 6. Edward Donkin, Burlington. audible to her-or those-within? find you round 'ere again. March, I say!" He reminded himself that it was all none of his affair, decided to pass on explanations artfully tinctured with County Court Sittings, without Jury, 5th April and 4th October, and so often at othe times as may be required for the despatch of business. and go his way in peace and, im- abuse, more terse commands to de pulsively swinging about, marched part, the whole concluding with scrap County Court Sittings-formerly Terms-10th January, 4th April, 4th July and 3rd October. straight away for the unclosed door. ing footsteps, diminuendo, and an "'Old 'ard, guyner!" other perfunctory rattle of the knot

Kirkwood halted on the cry, falter. as the bobby, having shooed the puta ing in indecision. Should be take the tive evildoer off, assured himself that plunge or withdraw? Synchronously no damage had actually been done he was conscious that a man's figure Then he, too, departed, satisfied and had detached itself from the shadows self righteous, leaving a badly fright beneath the nearest portico and was ened but very grateful amateur crim drawing nearer, with every indication inal to pursue his self appointed career of haste to intercept him. "Ere now, guvner, yer mykin' a He had no choice other than to con

the coller. The latter lifted his stick, he would be permitted to remain many scrutinized by the gid of an electric the darkness, he found the bolts and

downfall, had changed a peaceable and ness beyond the foot of a flight of glancingly on his shoulder, and he was into a busybody, a trespasser, a mis ulture—a hall-table, an umbrella stand, of a man hurled bodily upon him with herself, "what has happened?" Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School: 2.30 p. m. Judge Gorham's demeanant, 4—yes, for all he knew to Bible Class in Church at 2.45 p.m.

Into a busybody, a frespasser, a mis tall, dumb clock flanked by high staggering force and passion. Reeling.

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Into a busybody a frespasser, a mis tall, dumb clock flanked by high staggering force and passion. Reeling. demeanant, a—yes, for all he knew to backed chairs—it was empty. Other he was borne back and down a step or impulses—"perhaps you can do that a time "There wouldn't down has brook to be was borne back and then be was borne back and down a step or impulses—"perhaps you can do that a time "There wouldn't down has brook to be was borne back and then be was borne back and down a step or impulses—"perhaps you can do that a time "There wouldn't down in his hands and, with a quick to be was borne back and then be was borne back and down a step or impulses—"perhaps you can do that a time "There wouldn't down has brook to be was borne back and then be was borne back and the bac the contrary, in the estimation of the law, a burgiar, prime candidate for a law, a burgiar, because a law, a burgiar, burgiar, burgiar, burgiar, burgiar, burgiar, burgiar, burgiar

an ass, what an utter ass, I am!" urgently to an accompaniment of feet shuffling on the stone, and immediate-

Be his status what it might, whether nefarious designs to dare reveal themself in and Kirkwood out and yet, trance and lying hidden in some dark get his bearings. Himself painfully from"curious to consider, determined to gain corner to ambush him as he passed? 9.03 a.m. 3.58 p.m. 6.42 p.m. 8.30 p.m. his end without attracting undue at True, that was hardly like the girl, mised that his assailant had fared as hear the knocker's thunder as soon as ble that she had stolen away while the bell failed to give tongue, but it Kirkwood was hanging in irresolution did not sound, although there was a by the passage to Quadrant mews. knocker. Kirkwood himself had re- Again, the space of time between Kirk. And once more silence had folded in marked that antiquated and rusty bit wood's dismissal and his return had marked that amiquated and rusty bit wood's dismissal and his return had wings over No. 9 Frognall street.

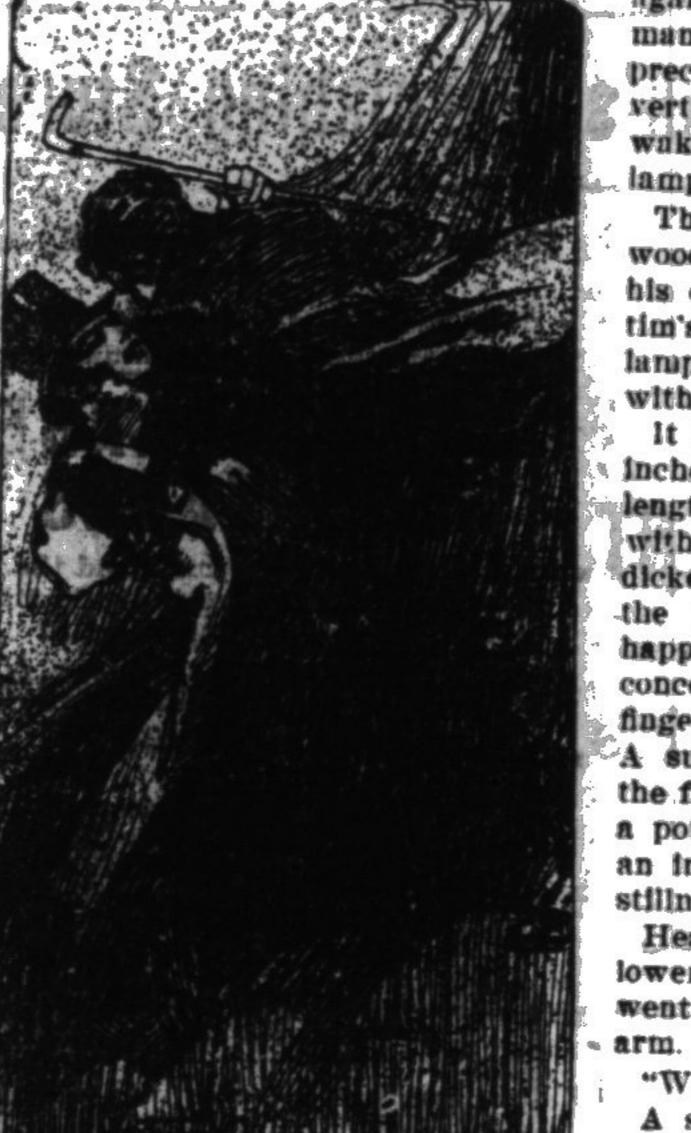
of ironmongery affixed to the middle been exceedingly brief. Whatever her More conscious of that terrifying panel of the door. And it made him errand, she could hardly have fulfilled motionless presence beneath him than

Copyright, 1908, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co. attiniy want there? Come, now; speak up came no sound. He went on, as he at there and step out into the light where I can fore, save that twice a step yielded complaining, to his weight,

the girl was The response came in the sniffling Again the raised foot found no level med by her father or by snarl of the London ne'er-do-well, the higher than its fellows. He stopped cigarette as a cover for his design were "Le' me alone, carntcher? Ab'm do so close to him that he fancied he "Didn't you hear me? Step out here his face.

rectly before the portico, turning his haps you'll explain how there's no He had no answer ready. The voice eyes askance to the shadowed door. harm breakin' into unoccupied ouses? was masculine, if he analyzed it corway, and made a discovery sufficiently "Gorblimy, 'ow was I to know' rectly. Dumb and stupid, he stood startling to hold him spellbound and 'Ere's a toff 'ands me sixpence fer poised upon the point of panic.

'My man,' 'e sez, 'ye've got a 'ones: The whisper was both shrill and The door of No. 9 stood ajar, a black fyce. Wy doneher work? sezee shaky As it ceased Kirkwood was Interval an inch or so in width show- ''Ow can I?' sez I. ''Ere 'm I hout of half blinded by a flash of light strik-



of the utmost consternation and alarm ously the light was eclipsed.

minutes unharmed within its walls of hand lamp. The tremulous whisper The silence of it discomfited him be speaker suffered from nerves as high yond measure. It was, in a word, up strung as his own. The knowledge gave him inspiration. He cried at a Before him as he lingered at the venture, in a guarded voice, "Hands

board creaked beneath the pressure tore ineffectually at wrists of hands wainscoting or beneath the floors, not space, the two hung, panting and

Then, endeavoring to swing his shoul And yet a tremendous racket had ders over against the wall, Kirkwood tion from the rasping and scraping been raised at the front door within released his grip on the hand rail and sound within the door casing the bell the sixty seconds past. And yet with stumbled on the stairs, throwing his pull was violently agitated, without in twenty minutes two persons at antagonist out of balance. The latter

tention. Kirkwood had expected to True, on the other hand, it was possithe man lay with neither move nor

not withdraw and retain his self respect. If the girl was there to be came in the growling of the knocker, Could it be love at an hour's acfound, most assuredly he must find she made him hear her voice, and it quaintance? Absurd! But he could her. The hand lamp that had dazzled was broken and vibrant with a threat not laugh nor render himself insensi-Confirmation of this came star him at the head of the stairs should of hysteria. "Oh, what can it mean?" ble to the suggestion. tlingly—an eerie whisper in the night, be his aid now that he thought of it— "I don't know," He laid a hand reand provided be was able to find it. assuringly over that which trembled bolts. The girl tugged and rattled at In the scramble on the stairs he had on his foreurm, "The police possibly." the knob. Reluctantly the door opened lost his hat, but he remembered that "Police!" she iterated, aghast, "What inward. Beyond its threshold stretched

the vesta's short lived light had dis- makes you think"covered this on the floor beyond the "A man tried to stop me at the door," way whose entrance framed an oblour. man's body. Carefully stepping across he answered quickly. "I got in before glimmering with light. A draft of the latter, he recovered his hendgear he could. When he tried the knocker fresh air smote their faces. Behind and then, kneeling. listened with an a bobby came along and stopped him. them a door banged. car close to the fellow's face. A softly The latter may have been watching "Where does this open?" regular beat of breathing reassured the house since then. It'd be only his "On the mews," she informed him him. Half rising, he caught the body duty to keep an eye on it, and heaven "The mews!" He stared in conster beneath the armpits, lifting and drag- knows we raised a racket, coming nation at the pallid oval that stood for ging it off the staircase, and knelt bead first down those stairs! Now we her face. "The mews! But you, in again, to feel of each pocket in the are up against it," he added brightly. man's clothing, partly as an obvious But the girl was tugging at his hand. "There's no other way. We must precaution, to relieve him of his ad. "Come!" she begged breathlessly, chance it. Are you afraid?" vertised revolver against an untimely "Come! There is a way! Before they "Afraid?" He stepped aside. She lamp about him.

The search proved fruitless. Kirk. back, troubled. wood suspected that the weapon, like "They-the police-are sure to find the girl at the entrance to the mews his own, had existed only in his vic- and care for him." tim's ready imagination. As for the "So they will," he chuckled. "And lamp, in the act of rising he struck it serve him right! He'd have choked objection momentarily waxing in force with his foot and picked it up. It felt like a metal tube a couple of the world!" inches in diameter, a foot or so in length. passably heavy. He fumbled Turning, she sped light footed down in enjoying itself. Night had fullen with it impatiently. "However the the staircase to the lower hall, he at sultry and humid, and the walls and dickens," he wondered audibly, "does her elbow. Here the uproar was loud- doorsteps were well fringed and chief the infernal machine work?" As it est, deep enough to drown whatever tered with representatives of that class

and in a brooth his shattered nerves saved him, and that at the last mosense penetrated the murk anger and caution. From below came a contrite fear had bred in his brain. He under- whisper: "I'm so sorry! I should have stood and stepped forward, catching warned you." blindly at the darkness with eager. He pulled himself together, glaring

"Miss Calendar!" he cried guardedly "Miss Calendar, it is I-Philip Kirk come quickly!"

caliber than the first. Timid fingers all at sea. brushed his, and a hand, warm and "Here-your hand-let me guide you. fragile, closed upon his own in a pas. This darkness is dreadful." sion of relief and gratitude.

door, vaguely disclosed by a wan il up!" and struck out smartly with his "I-I didn't know what t-to t-think. faction. begrimed fanlight, a broad hal thing soft, but heavy. Simultaneously sure it was you, but when I called they break in"-And it was done, the transformation accomplished. His imbility to refrain interfering had encompassed his of the building, losing itself in black. Its foot of a flight of the flight of the foot of a flight of the fligh

tiy withdrawn. "I was so frightened." ing."

But you-how did you"tone absurdly apologetic. "Somehow cowing in a warren, hounded by bear eyes which in two glances looked Kirkit didn't seem right. It was none of |zies. my business, of course, but I couldn't Above stairs the hush continued un thickly, "where'd you drop from, guvhelp coming back. This fellow, who broken, as if the dumb genius of the ner?" the bell itself, wherever that might building. Had they not heard? The wood with him. Clawing, kicking, scious-slipped into the house in a the knocker or else, outraged, had oriskly. "Are you engaged?" giver he is-don't worry, he's uncon-place had cast a spell of silence on "That's my affair," said Kirkwool be situate, after which, as if in de speculation seemed ridiculous. Or had grappling, they went to the bottom, manner that seemed to me suspicious. I hardly know why I followed, except palsy: fectually hobbied by the costs of their before the last was reached Kirkwood's that he left the door no open invita- The girl seemed to know her way.

"You don't know him?" "I can't even guess. The light"er the batteries through much use and gathered that something was ery sort.

THAT'S that?" At the first pation, alarm the girl had caught ? arm. Now, when a pause this be love? Can this be love?"

me to death, with all the good will in as they surveyed the conditions cir

happened, the thing worked with dis- sounds might have been made by two of London's population, which infests concerting abruptness as his untrained pairs of flying feet. For all that, they mews through habit, taste or force of fingers fell hapehance on the spring. fled on tiptoe, stealthily, guilty shad-circumstance. A sudden glare again smote him in ows in the night, and at the newel post Over against the entrance wherein the face, and at the same instant, from swung back into the unbroken black- Kirkwood and the girl lurked, con a point not a yard away, apparently, an inarticulate cry rang out upon the stillness.

Swung back and the fastnesses backward of the dwelling. A sudden access of fn.y on the part of the scene, a stable door stood wide, expossions.

Rifewood and the founded by the problem of escaping undetected through this vivacious scene, a stable door stood wide, expossions. lowering the lamp, which impishly on with quaking hearts. In half a went out, and lifting a protecting forewent out, and lifting a protecting foreby instinct and the from from of the hitched in between the shafts, while by instinct and the frou-frou of the "Who's that?" he demanded harshly girl's skirts as she ran invisible before mind, made lingering A strangled sob of terror answered him, stumbled on the uppermost steps him, blurred by a swift rush of skirts, of a steep staircase. Only a hand rail kood watched him, turned attention to quieted and a glimmer of common ment. He stopped short, shocked into

wildly at nothing. "It's all right." "You're not hurt, truly? Oh, do She waited for him at the bottom

There was a second sob, of another the flight-happily for him, for he was

He found her hand somehow and man's attention and engaging him "Oh, I am so g-glad!" It was Dor- tucked his into it confidingly and not without arousing his suspictions

othy Calendar's voice, beyond mistake. without an uncertain thrill of satis- bringing the population about their lumination penetrating a dusty and stick. Its ferrule impinged upon some when the light struck your face I was "Come!" she panted, "Come! If vorable opportunity presented, itself.

stairs. Save for a few articles of fur carried fairly off his feet by the weight bergelf "what has barrend?"

They went forward, now less impetical situation the American, forced in the stairs. uously, for it was very black and the recognize that boldness must mark his

house advertised its inhabitation, not caught the balusters, while the other "Oh!" said the voice guiltily. Her A fluttering whisper answered him: The cabby had a foot upon the step angers trembled on his and were gen- "I don't know. We dare risk noth- when Kirkwood tapped his shoulder.

she confessed after a little pause, "so | They seemed to explore, to penefrightened that I hardly understand. trate, acres of labyrinthine chambers "I worried about you." he replied in bowels of the earth, like rabbits bur. and quick understanding enlivened time

servant of the household, its caretaker selves, to investigate the cause of that Throwing himself off, he got to his "I can't be thankful enough," she led on without hesita. Samuel Rogers, the poet, resided or a night wardman, the man was thunderous summons? Or were they, feet and grasped the railing for suptold him warmly, "that you did intertion, Kirkwood blundering in her with Lady Holland and amused him palpably determined both to get him-perhaps, aware of Kirkwood's en-port, then waited, panting trying to fere. You have indeed saved me wake between confusion of impression self by exacerbating her fears of the same deck. and dawning dismay, conscious of but ness and death. During the choles: one tangible thing, to which he clung epidemic Lady Holland was a previous "I don't know what. If I knew the as to his hope of salvation—those firm, indescribable terrors. She could think friendly fingers that clasped his own. of nothing but precautionary measure It was as if they wandered on for and on one occasion was described. an hour. Probably from start to fin to Rogers all that she had done. She paused inquiringly. Kirkwood ish their flight took up three minutes- enumerated the remedies she whether no more. Eventually the girl stop- placed in the next room-the buths, the its rude handling had impaired some ped, releasing his hand. He could hear apparatus for fumigation, the blankvital part of the mechanism or wheth- her syncopated breathing before him the mustard plasters, the drugs of

"The door-the bolts-I can't budge

ted, discouraged, shoulder. She did not draw away, but CROSS, "Have you any notion what he looks willingly yielded place to his hands at

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convulsively at Kirkwood's over to his heart the question: "Can

"But this man?" Kirkwood hung door, carefully removing the key and where they paused perforce, she na cumscribing their escape.

its driver, a man of leisurely turn of

The match which be raked spiritedly down his thigh flared ruddily. succeeding paler glow of the lange threw into relief a beavy beefy molsk with shining bosses for cheeks and nose and chin. Through narrow slits two cunning eyes glittered like dul gems. Kirkwood appraised him attention as one in whose gross car cass was embodied their only home of unannoyed return to the street's and normal surroundings of their world The difficulty lay in attracting the

and in time the jehu approache lathe mounting and driving off. In this critcourse, took the girl's fate and his

"My man" wood up and down. "S'help me."

"You have forgotten the only thing that would be of any use," observed "And what is that?"

"A coffin," replied the poet Lady Holland fainted.-"Memoirs of the Duchesse de Dino."

solid nonperell. METHODIST CHURCH Rev. WM. SMYTHE, Pastor. Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class: 2.30 p.m. a deaths and marriages, 25c W ... PANTON, KNOX CHURCH REV. W. M. McKAY, Minister. LEGAL. of every month at 4.30 p.m. GRACE CHURCH REV. G. McQUILLIN, Rector. nday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 1) arrister, So Hor, Notary Public Money ST. ANDREW'S R. C. to Loan. Office \_Over Bank of Hamilton. REV. FATHER SAVAGE. WILLIAM I. DICK. Travellers' Guide. (County Crown Attorney) GOING BAST. VICTOR CHISHOLM, 7.13 a. m. 10.21 a. m. 2.55 p. m. (flag Darrister, Solicitor, &c., Notary Public 5.23 p. m. 8.12 p. m. Money to loan at lowest rates. Office-Next door to Bank of Hamilton, Milton. GOING WEST.

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