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8.12 a.m.	10.33 a.m.
8.47 a.m.	3.43 p.m.
2.57 p.m. Saturday only	5.03 p.m.
4.30 p.m.	7.43 p.m.
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Going East—7.25 a.m., 3.43 & 9.44 p.m.

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COUNTY OF HALTON
LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR
FOR 1926

Place of Sitting	Day of Sitting	Hours of Opening	Jan.	Mar.	May	June	Sept.	Nov.
Milton	Friday	10.00 a.m.	8	5	7	25	10	7
Georgetown	Tuesday	10.00 a.m.	5	2	4	22	14	24
Milton	Wednesday	10.00 a.m.	6	3	5	23	8	25
Campbellville	Thursday	10.00 a.m.	7	4	6	24	9	26
Burlington	Saturday	10.00 a.m.	9	6	8	26	11	28
	Monday	10.00 a.m.	11	8	10	28	13	30

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF CLERKS—1. Wm. Panton, Milton. 2. W. S. Savage, Oakville. 3. Thompson, Georgetown. 4. Geo. B. Agnew, Acton. 5. Wm. Fraser Campbellville. 6. J. Stuart Harrington.

Several Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings with or without Jury, 7th January, 7th April, 7th July, 6th October, 10 a.m. and as often as required for the despatch of business.

County Court Sittings, without Jury, 6th April and 5th October, 10 a.m.

Surrogate Sittings may be required for the despatch of business.

Trials of Criminal Justice Accounts, 5th January, 2nd April, 2nd July, 1st October, 10 a.m.

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Abyssinian Entertainment.

The following is a description of an entertainment given the servants of a traveller in Abyssinia in which raw meat formed the menu. Eight of the leading members of the caravan who had been invited to the feast entered and seated themselves in a circle on the dirt floor of the house. Two of the chieftain's servants then entered, bearing a sheep suspended from a long pole. The carriers stood outside the circle. The visiting men pulled out their knives and cut off strips of flesh until they were satisfied. Little more than a skeleton remained when they had finished. The usual method of eating is to remove a large piece of meat attached to a bone. The bone is held in the hand and with the knife a small piece of meat is loosened by a cut from the base of the chunk. The piece is not entirely severed, but remains attached at the tip. The loose end is then grasped in the teeth and the other end freed with a second upward cut. To an observer it appears that the diners are in constant and imminent danger of severing the ends of their noses."

Royal Society of Music.

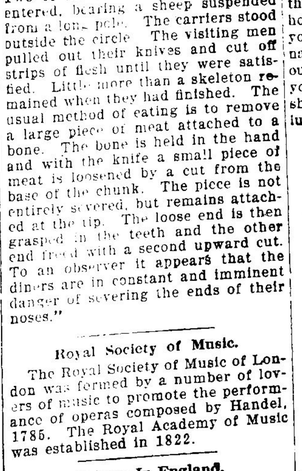
The Royal Society of Music of London was formed by a number of lovers of music to promote the performance of operas composed by Handel, 1785. The Royal Academy of Music was established in 1822.

Prisons In England.

The prisons of England and Wales now number only about forty in all. More than twenty prisons have been closed since 1914.

Must Replant Trees.

In Denmark those who cut down forests must plant an equivalent area with trees.



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The Princess Virginia

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON,
Authors of "The Lightning Conductor," "Rosemary In Search of a Father," Etc.

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The prince was amused. "No; she wouldn't stick at a mother if she wanted one," he chuckled. "And, while she was about it, she has apparently annexed a whole family tree. The black mole and the scar dimple—you're sure of them, chancellor? Because, if you are"—

"Oh, I am practically certain!"

"Then the more pieces in the puzzle which I fit together the more likely does it seem that your Leopold's Miss Helen Mowbray and my Miss Jenny Brett are one and the same."

"Miss Jenny Brett?"

"Did you never hear the name?"

"If I have I've forgotten it."

"Chancellor, you wouldn't forget if you were a few years younger. Jenny Brett is the prettiest if not the most talented singer ever sent out from Australia, the fashionable home of singers. She is billed to sing at the Court theater of Kronburg in a fortnight, her first engagement in Rhaetia."

"You are right. It may well be that she's been having a game with us—a game that we can prevent now, thank heaven, from ending in earnest."

"Oh, yes; we can prevent that."

"Your royal highness met the lady in your own country?"

"N-o. It was in Paris at first, but I'm afraid I induced her to accept an engagement at home. We were great friends for awhile, and really she's a charming creature. I can't blame myself. Who would have guessed that she'd turn out so ambitious? By Jove, I can sympathize with Leopold. The girl tried to twist me round her finger and, I verily believe, fancied at one time that I would offer her marriage."

"It must be the same girl. And the emperor has offered her marriage."

"What? Impossible! But—with the left hand, of course, though even that would be unheard of for a man in his"—

"I swear to your royal highness that if he isn't stopped he will force her on the Rhaetian people as empress."

"Gad—little Jenny Brett! I didn't half appreciate her brilliant qualities."

"Yet I would wager that she appreciated yours."

The prince shrugged his shoulders. "I believe she really cared something for me—a month ago."

"Then she still cares. You are not a man whom a woman can forget, though pique or ambition may lead her to try. I tell you frankly I believe that Providence sent your royal highness here at this moment, and my best hopes are now pinned on you. You—and no one as well as you—can save the emperor for a nobler fate. Even when I supposed you a stranger to this lady who calls herself Helen Mowbray I thought that if you would consent to meet her and exercise your fascinations there might be hope of averting the danger from my master. Now I hope everything. I beg, I entreat, that your royal highness will send up your name and ask the lady to see you without delay. She will certainly receive you, and when the emperor learns that she has done so it may go far to disillusion him, for, pardon me, your royal highness has a great reputation as a lady killer. Still more valuable would be, however—indeed, he would be cured of his infatuation forever—if—if"—

"If what?" inquired the young man, tired of the chancellor's long windedness and beating about the bush.

"If you could persuade her to go out to your hunting lodge. Then Leopold and Rhaetia would be saved by you. What could be better? What could be more suitable?"

"What, indeed," echoed the prince, "for every one concerned except for Jenny Brett?"

"Considering the havoc she has worked among us all, need she be considered before the interests of a great country and, perhaps I may hint, an innocent and lovely royal lady whom this girl is doing her best to humiliate?"

"I'm hanged if she need be so considered! Anyhow I'll do what you ask. I'll send up my card, and then we'll see what happens."

The prince took from his pocket a small gold case sparkling with jewels, a trifle which advertised itself as the gift of a woman. Out of this came a card, with a crown over the name in the fashion of his country and some others. An equerry waiting in an adjoining room was summoned, the card given to him, passed on to a hotel servant, and then for five minutes, ten minutes, the old man and the young one waited talking of a subject very near to both their hearts.

At last, when they had no more to say, the time that Lady Mowbray and Miss Mowbray would see his royal highness.

"The value of a well regulated mother!" laughed the young man, who had not troubled to inquire for Lady Mowbray. "Well, whatever comes of this interview, chancellor, I shall presently have something to tell you."

"The suspense will be hard to bear," said Count von Breitstein, "but I have perfect faith in you. We understand each other completely now, but I'm growing old, and the past few days have tired me sorely. Remember, I pray you, all that's at stake and do not hesitate for an instant. Have no false scruple with such a person as this. The emperor will soon arrive in Kronburg. He'll lose no time in trying to find the girl, and once they've had

"I'll send up my card."

another meeting all our plans, all our precautions, may be in vain. He searches for her to offer his crown."

The prince listened and did not smile as he went out.

He had bidden the chancellor await his return in the salon of the royal suit, which was always kept at his disposal when he appeared in the neighborhood, as he often did since purchasing the hunting lodge a few miles out of Kronburg in the forest.

Other foreign royalties or lesser princes from the provinces occasionally occupied the apartments also, and this handsome royal highness of today was not the only one whom the chancellor of Rhaetia had visited there. He knew by heart the rich purple hangings in the salon, with the double wolf head of Rhaetia stamped in gold at regular intervals on the velvet, and he sickened of their splendor now as the moments dragged and he remained alone.

When half an hour had passed he could no longer sit still on the purple velvet sofa, but began walking up and down, his hands behind him, scowling at the full length oil painted portraits of Rhaetia's dead rulers, glaring a question into his own eyes in the long, gold framed mirrors—a question he would have given his life to hear answered in the way he wished.

Three-quarters of an hour had gone at last, and still the chancellor paced the purple drawing room, and still the prince did not come back to tell the news.

Had the young man failed? Had that siren upstairs beguiled him, as she had beguiled one stronger and greater than he? Was it possible that she had lured the whole secret of their scheme from the prince and then induced him to leave the hotel while her arch enemy fumed in the salon, awaiting his return?

But, no; there were quick footsteps outside the door. The handle was turned. At least his royal highness was not a traitor.

As the chancellor had confessed, he was growing old. He felt suddenly very weak. His lips fell apart, trembling, yet he would not utter the words that hung upon them.

Fortunately the prince read the appeal in the glittering eyes and did not wait to be questioned.

"Well, I've seen the lady and had a talk with her," he said in a voice which was, the old man felt, somehow different in tone from what it had been an hour ago.

"And is she the person you have known?"

"Yes, she's a person I have known. It's—it's all right about that plan of yours, chancellor. She's going with me to the lodge."

"Heaven be praised! It seems almost too good to be true. When does she go?"

"At once—that is, as soon as she can get ready. She will dine with me, and my equerry will stop behind and eat the dinner I had ordered here."

"Magnificent! Then she will go with you alone? Nothing could be better. The presence of the alleged mother as chaperon would be a drawback."

"Oh, no chaperon is needed for us two. The—er—mother remains at the hotel with a la—a companion they have, who is ill. It was—er—somewhat difficult to arrange this matter, but I don't think the plot I have in mind now will fail, provided you carry through your part as smartly as I have carried mine."

"You may depend upon me. Your royal highness is marvelous. Am I to understand that the lady goes with you quite of her own free will?"

"Quite. I flatter myself that she's rather pleased with the invitation. In a few minutes I and the fair damsel will be spinning away for a drive in my red motor—you know, the one which I always leave at the lodge, to be ready for use whenever I choose to pay a flying visit. I shall keep her out until it's dark to give you plenty of time, but before starting I'll telephone to my chef that, after all, I shan't be away and he must prepare dinner for two."

"I also will send a telephone message," said the chancellor.

"To Leopold?"

"Yes, your royal highness. This time there will be no uncertainty in my words to him. They will strike home, and even if he should not be intending to come to Kronburg tonight they will bring him."

"You are sure you know where to catch the emperor?"

"He'll telephone me from Felgarde when he has found those he sought are not there, as he will, and I must be at my house to receive and answer his message. It will soon be time now."

"Very well; all that seems to arrange itself satisfactorily," said the prince. "Our motor drive can be stretched out for an hour and a half. The lady will then need to dress. Dinner can be kept back till half past 8, if it would suit your book to break in upon us at the table. My dining room isn't very grand, but it has plenty of light and color and wouldn't make a bad background for the last act of this little drama. What do you say, chancellor? I've always thought that your success as a stage manager of the theater of nations was partially due to your eye for dramatic effects."

"Such effects are not to be despised, considering the audience we cater for in that theater."

"Well, I promise you that for our little amateur play tonight in my private theater the footlights shall be lit, the stage set and two of the principal puppets dressed and painted for the show before 9. I suppose you can introduce the leading man by that time or a little later?"

The bristling brows drew together involuntarily. Count von Breitstein was working without scruple against the emperor for the emperor's good, yet he winced at his accomplice's light jest, and it was by an effort that he kept a note of disapproval out of his voice.

"Unless I much mistake, his majesty will order a special train as soon as he has had my message," said he. "That and everything else failing as I confidently expect, I shall be able to bring him out to your royal highness' hunting lodge a little after 9."

"You'll find us at the third course," prophesied the prince.

"Naturally the emperor's appearance will startle your visitor," went on the chancellor, keenly watching the young man's extraordinarily handsome face. "She would not dare take the risk and drive out with you, great as the temptation would no doubt be, did she dream that he would learn of the escapade and follow. Indeed, your royal highness must have found subtle weapons ready to your hand that you so soon broke through the armor of her prudence. I expected much from your magnetism and resourceful wit, yet I hardly dared hope for such speedy, such unqualified success as this which now seems assured to us."

"My weapons were sharpened on my past acquaintance with the pretty lady," explained the prince; "otherwise the result might have been postponed for as many days as I have delayed moments, though at last the end might have been the same."

"Not for Rhaetia. Every instant counts. Thanks to you, we shall win, for, actress as this girl is, she'll find it a task beyond her powers to justify to a jealous man this evening's tete-a-tete with you."

"If she tests those powers in our presence, we can be audience and admire her histrionic talents," said the prince pleasantly, though with some faint, growing sign of constraint or perhaps impatience. "There's no doubt in my mind, whatever may be the lady's conception of her part, about the final tableau. And, after all, it's with that alone you concern yourself, eh, chancellor?"

"It's that alone," echoed the old man.

"Then you would like to go and await the message. There's nothing more for us to arrange. Au revoir, chancellor, till 9."

"Till 9."

"When the curtain for the last act will ring up."

The prince held out his hand. Count von Breitstein grasped it and then hurried to his electric carriage, which had been waiting outside the hotel. A few minutes later he was talking over the wire to the emperor in the railway station at Felgarde.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

LEOPOLD thought it rather more than possible that by the time of his return to Kronburg the chancellor would be as anxious to wriggle out of his proposal to visit the prince's hunting lodge as he had been to have it accepted a few hours before.

"He shan't escape his humiliation, though," the emperor told himself. "He shall go, and he shall beg forgiveness for his suspicions in sackcloth and ashes. Nothing else can satisfy me now."

Thinking thus, Leopold looked sharply from the window as his special slowed into the central station at Kronburg along the track which had been kept clear for its arrival. No other train was due at the moment; therefore few persons were on the platform, and a figure in a long gray coat, with its face shadowed by a slouch hat, was conspicuous.

The emperor had expected to see that figure, but vaguely he wished there were not so much briskness and self confidence in the set of the massive head and shoulders. The young man believed absolutely in his love, but he would have been gratified to detect a something of depression in the enemy's air which he might translate as a foreknowledge of failure.

"I hope your majesty will forgive the liberty I have taken in coming to the station without a distinct invitation to do so," were the chancellor's first words as he met the emperor. "Knowing that you would almost certainly arrive by special train, I came down from my house some time ago that I might be on hand without fail when you arrived to place my electric carriage at your service. I thought it probable that you would not have sent to the palace and therefore it might save you some slight inconvenience if I were on the spot. If you will honor my poor conveyance"—

"Don't let us delay our business for explanations or compliments, if you please, chancellor." The emperor cut him short brusquely. "I counted on your being here with your carriage. Now for the hunting lodge in the woods."

As he spoke his eyes were on the old man's face, which he hoped to see fall or change, but there was no visible sign of discomfiture, and Von Breitstein made no attempt to excuse himself from making the proposed visit. Evidently nothing had happened during the hours since the message by telephone to change the chancellor's mind.

"Yes, your majesty," came the prompt response. "Now for the hunting lodge in the woods. I am ready to go with you there, as I always have been and always shall be ready to serve you when I am needed."

It was on Leopold's tongue to say that it would be well if his chancellor's readiness could be confined to those occasions when it was needed, but he shut his lips upon the words and walked by the old man's side in frozen silence.

The carriage was waiting just outside the station, and the moment the two men were seated the chauffeur started noiselessly and swiftly.

Both windows were closed to keep out the chill of the night air, but soon Leopold impatiently lowered one, forgetting the chancellor's old fashioned hatred of drafts, and stared into the night. Already they were approaching the outskirts of the great town, and, flying past the dark warehouses and factories of the neighborhood, they sped toward the open country.

The weather, still warm the evening before—that evening of moonlight not to be forgotten—had turned cold with morning, and tonight there was a pungent scent of dying leaves in the air. It smote Leopold in the face with the wind of motion, and it seemed to him the essential perfume of sadness. Never again would he inhale that fragrance of the falling year without recalling this hour.

He was half mad with impatience to reach the end of the journey and confound the chancellor once for all, yet as the swift electric carriage spun smoothly along the white road and landmark after landmark vanished behind tree branches laced with stars something within him would at last have stayed the flying moments had that been possible. He burned to ask questions of Von Breitstein, yet would have died rather than utter them.

It was a relief to the emperor when after a long silence his companion spoke, though a relief which carried with it a prick of resentment. Even the chancellor had no right to speak first without permission from his sovereign.

"Forgive me, your majesty," the old man said. "Your anger is hard to bear, yet I bear it uncomplainingly because of my confidence that the reward is not far off. I look for it no further in the future than tonight."

"I, too, believe that you won't miss your reward," returned the emperor sharply.

"I shall have it, I am sure, not only in your majesty's forgiveness, but in your thanks."

"I'll forgive you when you've asked my pardon for your suspicions and when you've found Miss Mowbray for me."

"I have already found her and am taking you to her now."

"Then you actually believe in your own story? You believe that this sweet and beautiful young girl is a fast actress, a schemer, a friend of your notoriously gallant friend and willing to risk her reputation by paying a late visit unchaperoned to him at his hunting lodge in the woods? You are, after all, a very poor judge of character if you dream that we shall see her there."

"I shall see her, your majesty, and you will see her unless the madness you call love has blinded the eyes of your body as well as the eyes of your mind. That she is now at the lodge I know, for the prince assured me with his own lips that she had promised to motor out alone with him and dine."

"You mean he told you that his friend the actress had promised. I'll stake my life even he

say Miss Mowbray.

"He said Miss Brett

true, but when he

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"and pray understand

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are one. If we find

hunting lodge it

we seek unless she

and as you will

to eat every word

fewer such bitter

yourself to swallow.

Thus stumbled

whom he had

perious as well as

the old statesman

silence. But he had

had been in his mind

was satisfied. Meek

metter, yet he could

the faithful servant

through injustice and

ing, and he played

knew it to be the

He sat beside the

head and stooped

suggested the week

hands clasped

time to time he

As they glided

of the Lachenwald

again.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Greater Canada

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