after approaching the town, and when near Speedwell-road the steering gear went wrong. The driver, Arthur Johnson of Oldbury-road, West Smethwick here was thrown out. He was taken to lat- the Queen's Hospital suffering from concussion, but was subsequently able to proceed home.

Fatal Play.

Two little boys were playing horses on the canal bank at Walk Mill, Can nock, when Ezra Glover, who was taking the place of the horse, ran away with the reins dragging behind him Alfred Howes, who was the driver, heard Glover call out twice, and then he disappeared. He looked about, but could not find his playmate

The body of the lad was recovered from the canal, and at Monday's inquest it was suggested that the lad while running, caught his feet in the reins and was thrown in the canal.

The jury returned a verdict of "Ac-

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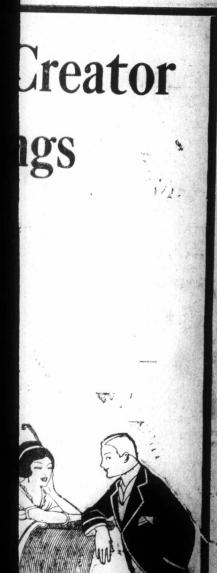
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Tabitha Interferes

ERIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1913.

hings Are Not What They Seem" By ADELAIDE BURNHAM

From her seat behind the parlor cur Tabitha Campbell listened essly to the words that young ederick Lee was murmuring to pret-Agatha, her niece.

a my duty by a motherless girl," Tabitha defiantly to her cone, and she turned her good ear the curtains sagging against on window. grow night, then," said Fred-

with a long sigh of relief. assented Agatha timorously.

rive you to Millton, and the ere will"- His words driftindistinct murmur as the rushed through the garden and rred the syringa bushes.

g room, where she blinked at the She was a little, hard ed. black eyed woman with hair and sprightly movements made her appear even younger her fifty years. Now her black snapped with anger as she sat on in a rocking chair and picked

com her blue eyes were very and a pink flush stained her lly pale cheeks.

I thought I told you I wouldn't have acob Lee's boy running here," snap-Tabitha. Agatha was silent.

Yes. I told you his father had taken into the bank," replied Agatha iritedly. "Frederick is-is-nice. 1 don't see why you dis-dislike him so nt Tab.'

I have my reasons." f you would only tell me, just tell what it is you have against him, int Tab, I might understand." It's all in the past," murmured Tathe somewhat vaguely. Her cheeks

and I shall never believe one word against him unless you prove it. so there!" Agatha whirled out of the om and up the stairs into her own

What Agatha did not know was that nce upon a time Tabitha had been a black eyed beauty engaged to marry Jacob Lee. But Jacob had proved a fickle lover, and when he took a bride ins home it was a handsome girl from Millton who had money in her own right. That Jacob's wife died and left him with little Frederick three years after the marriage did not move Tabitha Campbell to pity. In the meantime her hair had whitened and her face grown sharp and peaked. Now she became the village dressmaker, and when Agatha came to live with her every one said how nice it was that Tabitha would not be alone.

Now Agatha was planning to elope with Frederick Lee. Tabitha's eyes burned strangely in the darkness as she thought of these

The next day passed quietly, as usuat. Tabitha sewed busily in her sharp, jerky way in the room devoted to her work. Several customers came and tried on garments and looked over the pile of fusition books on the table or examined the tissue paper patterns pinned on a tape along the wall. Agathe did the housework deftly and be-tween whiles stitched on the sewing machine in the corner.

As evening drew near the two wom en became distinctly nervous. Tabitha cut Mrs. Demmet's gray cashmere into a three piece skirt by a twentytwo inch waist pattern when Mrs. Demmet measured thirty-four inches and was proportionately massive. It was characteristic of Tabitha's mood that she first threw the mangled cashmere across the room with the scissors flying in its wake. Then she picked them up and, tucking the cashmere under her arm, went grimly forth to interview Mrs. Demmet.

When bedtime came Agatha came and placed her arms around Tabitha's neck. The astonished spinster did not move, but silently endured the em-Has he got a job?" pursued Tabitha. | brace, and if there were tears in her hard eyes the girl did not see them. She went to the door and turned wistful gaze on the older woman,

"I'm sorry you don't like him." she said painfully, and went slowly up-

Tabitha put out the light and went silently about her preparations. She went upstairs and closed the door of her bedroom and then returned to the sitting room to envelop herself in dened as if at some unpleasant long gray cloak and tie a white chif-It's not fair to keep me in the dark. slipped out of the side door and went

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across the grass to an opening in the boxwood hedge that bordered the garden. Standing outside there on the path in the shadow of the maple trees, she awaited the coming of Agatha's

Clouds were drifting overhead, and now and then the moon peeped out The little house lay in deep shadow. Presently the church clock struck 11 and at the same instant came the sound of hoofs on the sandy road. A covered huggy came slowly along, and the horse stopped in front of Tabitha's

gate. chicle and had climbed into its dark nterior. A man's startled voice ut cered a sharp exclamation of surprise "Hurry," whispered Tabitha. "Get away as fast as you can. She is coming after me."

"But"- began the familiar voice of Frederick Lee, and Tabitha hushed im desperately. "Hurry, please hurry, or I shall go

"All right. I suppose you know where you're going," said the man

"Millton, of course," snapped Tabitha so sharply that he leaned down and tried to look into her face, but it was too dark to distinguish anything except the pale, cloudy outline of her

He clucked to the horse, and they

went noiselessly down the road on

rubber tired wheels. At the crossing

they turned into the Millton highway. Tabitha was somewhat disturbed at the success of her maneuver. She had planned to elope with Frederick Lee and at a convenient opportunity, perhaps in the very presence of the waiting minister, she would disclose her dentity and "give Frederick a piece of her mind." Yet, somehow, in spite of titude, hunting all afternoon for the night, Frederick seemed suspicious of her. If he had been sure it was Agawife, would be not, being an ordinary young man, have placed his arm about her or at least saluted her with a kiss? Out of the fullness of her own past comance Tabitha told herself be would was a fine chap for system. One day have done all these things, yet there he arrived at the show without his

"Where are we going?" asked the man suddenly as they turned into a tor of the show.' sparsely settled section on the outskirts of Millton

"Do you mean to say you don't snow?" shrilled Tabitha through the high mucky-muck-boss." folds of white chiffon. "Of course not." His voice was indignant. "You're Tabitha Campbell's

lece, aren't you?" "I'm Miss Campbell," whispered Tabitha, a great fear-clutching at her heart, for the voice was that of Fred erick Lee, but it held deeper, riche notes. Perhaps Frederick's would reach that pitch some day if he lived

"Well, Agatha Campbell," said Jacob Lee kindly, "what do you want? You asked me to carry you to Militon and when we arrive you will not itell me where you want to go. Now, there is something queer about this, and I'm going to take you back to Farmdale and straight to your aunt." He spoke with an air of authority and at the same moment turned the horse abou and went back over the road they had traveled.

Tabitha sat crushed and stunned in the corner, shrinking away from her eld lover. What would he say if he knew she—Tabitha—was there beside him? They rode together twenty-five years ago, and since then they had passed each other with averted faces Swiftly they rolled along through the wooded way until a carriage approach ing from the opposite direction caused them to turn aside into the thicket to permit the other vehicle to pass.

The other carriage struck a "Thank you ma'am." and a girlish shrick startled them. "Don't be afraid, Agatha," said Frederick's tender voice. Then they were gone. After awhile Tabitha's companion

"That was my son's voice, and be was talking to Agatha Campbell," he said sternly. "Now, who are you?" Tabitha stiffened. "I am Tabitha

Campbell," she said haughtily. "Good heavens!" exclaimed the man They rode on in silence. When they were in front of Tabitha's cottage the driver let down the buggy top so that the moonlight fell on Tabitha's face. Gently he untied the white veil while she sat in frozen silence. When it had fallen about her shoulders in a swiring cloud he leaned forward, and she saw that it was indeed Jacob Lee. "Tell me all about it, Tabitha." be

said gently. "You are in trouble." Tabitha caught her breath-why, is was all just as though the dreary years had not come between them. Jacob was speaking in his old authori-

tive tone. She told him the story of the pr ected elopement.

"You mean-you mean that you were set against my boy?" he asked in a Tabitha was silent.

"Well," he drew a deep breath. "if you've held resentment all these years. Tab, why, you must have cared, although somebody told me that you were tired of me. Well, that doesn't excuse me for what I did, but I've had years enough to think it all over and to be asbamed of the part I played."

Still Tabitha was silent.
"If you—why, perhaps you—Tabitha
do you still care after all these years?" How wonderfully tender was his

"I don't know," quavered Tabitha.
"but I've been so lonely, and it seems good for you to be here."

"Then it is all right, Tab," be cried gayly. His arm slipped around her, and she fell naturally into the curve of it. "We will have some happy years yet if God is willing. I guess we met must be married by this time Shah Fred how near he came to eloping with you?". He laughed softly.

"Yes, do," whispered Tabitha meek iy. "And you can tell him I decided to elope with his father instead."

> EDIENDSHIP. As the feet, in the journey of plod along places smooth and others rough and stoug. where the stormy bedge hedges out or bedges in, by the still waters and waters raging, in meaddows green and meadows parched, through valleys and over hills toward the great city, what is more delightful than to fall in with a bright, lovely, particula spirit traveling the same way?-W. M. Bicknell.

Speenerisms. Even history has its charms. As one ollows the events of the day start echoes from the past, and sometime aughter. Example: Here is a quaint fellow in Tay Pay's

Weekly revealing marvels about the signs and names of English inns. Creditable performance, doubtles though drowsy withal. But we hav conned the pages of history, so reme ber Spooner-the great, great Spoone he who got run over while "boilin his icicle" at the side of the road, yet recovered and went home by "the town drain." To Spooner we owe a criticism -by deeds, not words-of the nam they give inns. Surely you recall his agreeing to meet a friend at the Green Man, Dulwich, and, with his usual aplisguise and the darkness of the Dull Man, Greenwich.-New York Trib-

> Nothing Like System. "There's nothing like system," said a New York official. "System will ac-

"The director of a recent art show they sat speechless, slowly driving into pass and the gateman, a stranger, held Millton to be married, or at least Fred | him up.

"'I have no pass nor ticket.' said the system exponent, 'but I am the direc-"'You'll have to produce your ticket,

"But I tell you I'm the director-"'I can't belp it, sir; I'm forbidder

"'Yes, I know,' said the director in patiently, but, my good fellow, as the director, I give you permission to let me pass." -- Washington Star.

Scientific Uses of the Radish. An alcoholic solution of the skin of a red radish serves as an excellent indilong enough. There was only one other cator or test for acids and bases. In who could have spoken with that same intonation, and that other was Frederick's father.

the presence of acids the colorless solution turns pink, while with bases—alkaline solutions—it turns yellow. It is well known that many plant extracts, such as litmus, and animal products, like cochineal, possess this property of developing marked colors with acids and bases, but no other indicator is so simply made.

Ready to Take a Chance. "John, I've just heard where you

"All right, dear. Now, if you can hear how we may be able to keep it going for half price I'll huy the thing." -Chicago Record-Herald.

Giving Him Away.
"Ma." inquired Bobby, "hasn't pa s queer idea of heaven?"

"Why do you ask that?" "'Cause I heard him tell Mr. Naybor that the week you spent at the seashore seemed like beaven to Boston Transcript.

Forebodes Trouble. When a woman rattles the dishes more than usual while preparing supper it's a sure sign that her husband

comes home.-Atlanta Journal. In the days when Sarah Bernhardt's extraordinary thinness was the joke of Paris, Rochefort wrote, "An empty cab drove up to the theater, and Sarah Bernhardt alighted from it!"

A Light That Failed. She Did you marry that girl you used to say was the light of your life? He-No; I decided to live in the dark .-

Little Marguerite—Daddy, what is a ghost? Daddy—A ghost is a thing which you see when it is not there—





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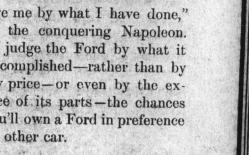
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Department of Railways and Cana's, Canada

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS. Halifax Ocean Terminals Railway, Halifax, N.S. CEALED TENDERS addressed to the un-

Clearing and endorsed "Tender for ocks, First Unit, Contract No. 3, Ialifax Ocean Terminals," will be received at this office until twelve o'clock noon Wednesday, the twenty-second day of Oct., 1913, for the construction of about 6,500 lineal feet of quay wall, foundations for buildings, sewers, dredging of harbor to a depth of 45 feet at low water and filling rectained areas.

Plans and specifications and form of tender may be seen and full information obtained at the office of the General Manager, Moncton, N.B., at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Halifax, N.S.

The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders.



WEST LAND REGULATIONS

A NY PERSON who is the sole head of a family, or any maie over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba. Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Land Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader. mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homestender.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homestender may live within line miles of his homestend on a farm of at least 80 acres, solely owned and occupled by him or by dis father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homestender in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestend. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestend or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestend entry (including the time required to earn homestend patent), and cultivate 50 acres extra.



CEALED TENDERS addressed to the un SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed. "Tender for Examining Warehouse, Fort William, Ontario." will be received at this office until 400 p m., on Tuesday, October 14, 1913, for the construction of the building mentioned. Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of Mr. H. E. Matthews, Superintending Architect of the Dominion Public Buildings, in the province of Manitoba, Winnipeg. Man.; W. P. Merrick, Esq., District Engineer. Fort William, Ont., at the office of the City Clerk, Fort William, Ont., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that ten-Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless unde on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

By order, R. C. DESROCHERS. Department of Public Works. Ottawa, September 11, 1913.
Newspapers will not be paid for devertisement it they fisert it withority from the Department.—47782



partment of Public Works.
Ottawa, September 30, 1913