Hear ye the volce of the prophet Horaking Jehovah's word. "Itring all the tithes to the storehouse. . And prove me herewith," saith the "I will open the windows of heaven And mour out a bleeping so free. There shall not be room to receive it. Prove me now," said Jehovah, "and

Bring all the tithes; have ye done it? Ve who have grudged Him a dole, Ye who are mourning your weakness, Walling your leanness of soul: Ye who are praying for power, Pleading His infinite store. Yn with they kny in your pocket That opens the look of the door.

"Bring all the tithes to the store-Give-) is hath given to you. Tis of His own ye return Him . When ye have brought Him He who hath slacked not in giving Though all lits gifts are forgot;

Sill-no good thing He withholdeth Htill-Ile unbraideth you not. Oh, the riches of God in Christ Jesus The infinite treasure of grace, The power He longs to be giving. The foy that would huntou-upaca\_ The pouce and the faith and the wis-

The light in the durkness that walts; Oh, bring ye the tithes to the store-Mor this is the key to the gates. Apple Johnston Vilut

By Core D. Miller

and symmetrical as a racing yacht, could she go fast enough? Dixie had and she skimmed swift and even as little idea of the speed and endurance the gliding of a vessel on a summer of horses, when measured in miles and sea. She was a beautiful dark bay, minutes. If she had, she probably with a jet black mane and tall of would never have tried it. As it was, luxurians growth. Her nostrits were she bent eagerly forward, and pulling Wide and delicate and her eyes had firmly on the reins, urged the horse on in them a spark that in men is said with a look of something near trust to mark genius. If there was a single in her eyes. had ridden throughout the Civil War of the approaching train and with a

of the Blue Grass state.

Dixie was the colonel's only daugh- must best that frain to Riverton or gates, and they faced every quarter "Well, it was this way. He was the would have been a rare she would be too late. With her whole of the globe. If that means anything the while the going was good, but he father indeed who could have refused heart in the words, she cried, "Belle, it mount that every nation shall have got one joit a year ago and then ns safely as in her father's arm-chair. passed the fourth mile post and Belle gates." That means the all the bright Dixie, it was too, who had first har- Creole's pace was still as even and consummate flower of all the ages nessed Belle to the light buggy. On rapid as when she dashed across in the wealth and wisdom of all the that day, the little mare seemed to front of the railroad train at Castle- world, shall come at last to cry: "We have found the purpose of her exist- inan. Her blood was telling indeed, have seen ills star in the cast and harness, tossed her head disdainfully, in at the finish. tried a few steps forward, and then trotted leisurely out into the big road. After that, it was no uncommon sight to see the slender girl, with hat slipped far back on her head, apinning at roads in a light buggy drawn by a

beautiful dark horse. But the time came when it seemed that Dixie and Belle Creole would have to part. Colonel Castleman's gener- pride of her race in the achievement llunyan; a river gate for the limptlat calty to his neighbors had got him of a wonderful horse. into financial trouble. - A planter's wealth is seldom, in ready money, and in order to pay the indebtedness for which he had made himself responsthin he had decided to sell Belle Creole. When the bargain was about to be concluded, Dixie rushed out, and throwing her arms about the horse's Belle, my poor little Hellel Oh, papa, don't let him take her-she'll be worth onel Castleman turned to the would-

two others I will sell. Jeff, bring out the carriage horses." Dixle's prophecy that Belle would time," came true. 'Dixle's only brother, a boy of eigh-

teen, attended school at Riverton, a town six miles from the Castleman home. A macadamized road, smooth and level, led to the town and during the early fall and spring months, Richard - drove to ... and ... from ... school every day. One day in early September, Mrs. Castleman came into the kitchen just before the noon hour to see that all preparations were being

onten de fest under de ol' stump." Mrg. Castleman turned upon her the deep windows, sat Dick, unfasten- weakness, cannot then be given as an ing the clasp of his lunch box. His excuse. This does not mean that we sareamed, "Dick, don't fit's poison- shall be expected to play another's dren came ranging in. "Oh, Mis ed!". And flying across the room she part, any more than you'd expect a Castleman," he stammered eagerly, "do threw horself sobbing into his arms. has voice to sing the soprano score. pixen eggs is gone. We git de crows She tried to explain through her tears There's variety enough in life to give dis time. I watch all mawin' but none how-the-eggs were polsoned and she each of us a solo, fitted to our peculiar didn't come, and its now I sneak down, had come to save him. - runge. If you cannot take high "C" and de eggs is gone. De of crow mus' Dick did not go to school that after- comfortably, you may sing the tonse

be mighty slick, or I see him, but we's moon. After the storm had passed, of the middle register with greater done git him now."

Belle Croole trotted leisurely back over power and effectiveness.—Rev. Charles Aunt Mary's black face was ashen. the road to the old farmhouse, drawing Stelsle.

most powerless to move or speak. Dixle, attracted by Aunt Mary's moaning, came flying in. A few words ex- this home. Castleman had placed two ogus, polaaned with strychains in a nest, which THE KEY OF THE STOREHOUSE the crown had been robbing. Blue had enrofully warned all the men and children about the place, but Aunt Mary had not been further than the chily yard for years and it had never on curred to Mrs. Castleman to mention it to her. Those eggs had been given to Hichard for ble lunch. It was now

hearly twolve, noon, and at that time Dick would out his lunch, and death was certain. There, seemed no populble way to save him." Dixlo's checks blanched and with errified eyes, she glanced at the clock It wanted but twenty-five minutes to twelve. A queer little look of resolu tion came about her ohin, and turning she rushed from the house and sped like a door to the pasture. She flung

down the heavy barn and called fruntically, "Rolle, Helle, come Hellal". The beautiful mare lifter her head, looked for an instant, and then sped swiftly to her. Dixle from her perch on the fence, sprang on her buck, and gulding the horse's head with her hand oried, "Go Relle, gol" At the stuble door, Dixle allphed to the ground and literally threw on the harness. With the help of the little negro boy, Jim, who had run to help her, she had liebe burnessed to the buggy in a lifty.

The little negro's dunky eyes finales us he eried, "Hhe kin do it Mis' Dixle. I know she kin. T Dixle pulled up the lines and Italie was off like a flush. As the bassed the house, Mrs. Castlemun cried despairingly, as who wrung

But Dixie neither answered nor look ed. Her eyes gave a little flush as also guided the horse through the gate and out into the broad smooth road. 'Bhe sat forward on the very edge of the buggy seemed to vibrate in every part. The bebbles from Belle's flying hoofs out Dixie in the face, but she did not heed them. Neither did she note the dark storm cloud that was creeping

with deep mutterings above the west-THE was as superb a bit of horse-floch as ever grazed in a Vir-limp in death, his handsome ginle mandow. - From forelook torted with patit, Could she save him? to fetlock, she was as trim Helle, she knew, could go fast, but

blemish to the symmetry of her form | About a mile from the Castleman -she was scarcely fifteen hands high home, the railroad crossed the road to -it was the breadth and depth of her Biverton. As she dashed over the little chest. Her legs were straight and knoll before reaching the crossing, slender, and that suppleness of joint Dixle saw the local passenger truin with which murkey a good trotter. And gliding smoothly down the track. It how she could trot! When the horses would stop at the station and block used for various purposes on the plan- the crossing for at least three minutes tation were released from the stable, and three minutes might-mean Dick's and rushed at a gallop down the long life or death. The train was close, lane to the pasture, Belle Creole could but she must beat it. With frantic be seen always easily leading the gul- appeal in her voice, Dixle cried, "Beat loping herd at a swinging trot. If it lielle, boat it, go, oh, go!" lielle there was any truth in the saying. Creele seemed to comprehend the situ-"Blood will tell," great things could be ation with something of human intelliexpected of Belle. Her dam was a gence. She caught the note in Dixle's famous horse that Colonel Castleman | voice, tossed her head in the direction | PREACHED UNTO THE GENTILES | meant to those two workers in the

and many the tale he could tall of how little snort, plunged on, seeming althis horse by her speed and endurance most to step from under the harness. had saved him from death or capture. Some men standing near the station all the world besides. They called Her sire was a famous stallion that shouled a warning. . The . whistle Jehovah the God of Abraham and und oncouragement.- Hertha Gerneaux three times had won the race course shricked, but Dixle heeded it not. The Yang and Jucob, and could not un- Woods: laurels for Virginia against the best light whoels struck the rails and the derstand how He could be the God of buggy leaped into the air, and an in- on Arab and an Egyptian. But the Belld Creole had often been sought stant later when Dixle glanced back, arms of love are wide open. No man, by the leading turfmen of the country, the train was standing where she had no church, no nation has a monopoly but Colonel Castleman had steadily crossed. She drew a deep breath and of the love of God. refused to sell her for the most fabu- paused with lips half parted—that very The bible is a book for all nations low? He started out so promising low prices. To all offers, he replied: train she knew was due at the station and for all time. It is not a good that I was sure a great future was to "No sir. I can't part with her at any at eighteen minutes to twelve. The book on which to found bigotry and be his." price. Dixie could not get along with- railroad made a wide detour and the sectarian exclusiveness. When John train came into Riverton at 12.03. She saw the new Jerusalem it had twelve

such a daughter anything. She was Belle, go, go, please go!" Belle settled a change. It mounts that the liotten- just quit trying." only fifteen, and still baby enough to lower down in the shafts, lowered her tot under the paim tree is us near to insist that the door between her usually arched nock, bent her cars God us the Jow, in the walling place mother's room and her own be left slightly backward, and reached out at Jordaniem. "On the north three open at night, though in other matters farther with her forefeet. At every, gates." That means that all the bright involving real danger, she was brave step the skin on her haunches crimp- Laplander shall have a chance. "On enough, On the day when the men led, and her body swayed from side to the east three gates." That means had first tried to saddle Belle Creole, side. The light buggy rattled and that the dwellers under the palm tree and she had unceremoniously sent the quivered, and the harness scarcely and the fig tree where the wise men first to mount her flying over her touched the mare's sleek body. The sat shall come to see Him who is the head, Dixle had laid her cheek against spirit of the race track had taken pos- truth. "On the south three gates." Bello's beautiful head, patted her very ession of her and her dilating nestrils That mouns that the dusky-faced gently, called her pretty names, and glowed like fire. The sweat was pour-denisens of the twoples shall bring at then, from the low stile, had sprung ing from her flanks, and her shoulders last their caravans to the city of the on her glossy back and vested there, were flecked with fours. They had Great King. "On the west, three

ence. She sniffed suspiciously at the her mettle was up, and she would be have come to worship Hipti" Twelve had spread over the western heavens orthodox will have but one, but who to the senith. The jagged lightning dare say that some worshipper of the flashed, and grashing thunder rent the Virgin may not become enraptured of sky. But Dixle was oblivious to it all, Mury's Bon and worship Him? Who un-astonishing speed over the country and kept her eyes fixed steadily on the dare say that some follower of Guuhorse. The excitement had called a turns, the Light of Asia, may not be high color to her checks, and her eyes led to follow Him who is "the Light were very bright. Despite her broth- of the world?" A gate for the church er's peril, she could not but feel the of Luther and of Calvin, of Knox and

railroad crossed the pike again. As terlan—and if I have left unybody she dashed up to it, Dixle looked up out, they are welcome to come in at und down the truck. The train was the strait gute of the Methodists. But not in wight. Had it gone already? once inside the city no man can tall If it had, she would be too late, Dixie's ut which gate they came in. Ah, yest heart almost fulled her now. There the high and the lowely, the rich and was a, nille yet, and Belle had begun the poor, the Indian on the plain and to show algas of futigue. With the the negro under the palm, and all the most touching tremor in her voice, the babblers of soo tongues shall bear girl cried, "Oh, Belle, dear Belle, you the measure of the King and hall their must, you must, please go on!" Belle Christ great accising Greole did not full her thon, the recan't have her at any price. I have sponded to the appeal. Sinking lower in the shufts, and now reeling violently from side to side in her great effort she maintained an undiminished speed The thunder and lightning had coused.

There was a dead calm, such as predeedes the bursting of a storm. All nuture seemed to have paused in a breuthloss silence to look for a moment on the unequal match of Dixle and Helle Creele against the flying minutes. us the time when we must do those The last knot that hid the town things alone. When a young fellow from .view. was passed. Above the starts out in his musical career, takruttle of the wheels and the clutter of low his place in a chorus, he is not Belle's, flying hoofs, Dixie heard the particularly disturbed if he falls to kitchen just before the noon hour to concluding strokes of the lurge clock make good upon every occasion; besee that all preparations were being in the tower of the academy. She cause he knows that one or more of
made for the mid-day meal. 'Well, I would be in time yet!' Helle dashed his neighbors in the chorus will do declare," she exclaimed, "I forgot to around the corner and down the long, so, so that his failure will not be noticed in the street, l'eople looked from their od. That when he begins to sing solo old Aunt Mary. "I alles takes keer of flecked horse, driven by a young girl to him to make good. He must strike with flying hair and flushed checks high "C" or low "F" clear and strong, and blacult and ple dat'll do him a' dushing at a rookless speed down the without flabblness or importantly. For right." Then with the well-known street. In front of the academy Dixle the time being, he becomes the only tendency of the members of her race drew up with a sharp pull on the lines man in the chorus.

to dwell at length on any act of their and a loud "wheat" the sprang from Each of us has our solo part in life own regarded an meritorious by those the buggy, up the stone steps, through to whom they owe service, she con- the open door, and was up the long upon our neighbors in the churus to flight of stulrs leading to the second do our part. Nor can we "fake" the story almost in an instant. Bhe gland- score, which we have imperfectly. ed into a room, and there, in one of learned. Inefficiency, or ignorance, pr

She sat down on the floor, and rock- with evident pride a hig brother and a ing herself back and forth; moaned sister resting contentedly. Tears of

High on-the part of the ontire Cautleman household marked their arrival at

The little negro boy, Jim, was wild with Joy, not so much it wenned, becuties Dick had been saved, but becather Belle Creele had baved him. If mumbled over her like a pleas of gingerbroad and when not standing on ble head or turning cart wheels, mittered to himself about six miles and twenty minutes, and tried valuly to figure out just what time lielle Creele

MINOT'S LEDGE LIGHT

On a day's night the Atlantic coast from the casternment point of Maine to Cape Lasokout in North Carolina, is marked with lights like a city street. Many difficulties and dangers were encountered by the man who built-those Highthouses. The true son-bronker speaks with

something akin to disdain of the ordinary where light. He must have tides, breakers, fou-packs, wrecks, tierce currents and windstorms to test crint. his mettle. Not only must he be a skilled engineer and builder, but he has need of the mysterious human elements of courage, forcelght, rosourcefulness in the face of danger and persoverance under perplexities and obstacles.

When Captain Alexander began work on Minot's Ledge in 1885, he had un A bold, black knot of rook lay in the was just off the wouth-eastern chop of Museuchusetts Hoy. At high tide the water covered it entirely, and its place was indicated by a few restless breakher hands, "Oh, it's no use, Dixie, you ers, or if the water was very calm, by can't do it! There's only twenty min- a smooth treacherous eddy. Within thirty years forty-throe vessels had been dushed to pieces upon it. Twentyseven of them had been totally lost.

together with their crows. Upon this ill-fated rock Captair Alexander agreed to, build a stone nest and braced her feet ugainst the tower 186 feet high und thirty feet in and pursing up her protty mouth, gave visit to the reef, it was so slippery ning into the house. "Mamma, yo a peculiar whistling sound. Itells with sea moss, and the waves dashed know those two colored men-soldiers, Creole gave a little mort, and sped over it so flercely that he could not cause they're in uniform, who've been away evenly, down the road. The light maintain his footing. Part of the ledge working so long on their motorcycle? was always covered with water, and Well; they've get it fixed and gone of the remainder, even at low tide, was but just before they went one of 'em never bare more than three or four said to me, "I wish you'd tell your lours at a time.

Captain Alexander sent a crew of woods and to cut level steps on which him!" they could maintain a footing, Working in instant danger of death, continually droughed and suffering from the singring of salt water, Captain thing-only spoke kindly to them the Alexander's men were able to out only way he always does!" four or five little foot-holds in the rock the whole of the first season.

twenty foot above low water. Roses worn stretched between the ulles on which it rested, and when the waves were high the mon clung to them to keep from being washed into the sea. The next winter a big constwise bark, driven in by a storm, swept away the platform, crushed the face of the rock, and rulned the result of two Years' hard labor in a single night. in the third your the workmen succooded in laying four foundation stones, and the fifth your saw the six lower courses of the tower completed. In five years the light was finished. "rising sheer out of the sea." as Longfollow describes it, "like a huge stone cannon, mouth upward." It cost the

To the Jows that was a mystery. One Jew was worth more to God than

gates! That means that every church Meanwhile the threatening storm | shutt have a portal. Of course, the and a churchly gate for the Episoo-About w mile from Riverton, the pallun; a stately gute for the Presby-

. - BYANDING ALONE In a very roul souse, every man he were the only man. in the world. While there are times when we muy thigh "en musse" and work in gangs. and trade in perpenations, and pray by congregations, and sing in obdruses -nevertheless, there comes to each of

-cocusions when we cannot depend

pitifully. Mrs. Castleman seemed al- loy and ferent thanks to the Most way's Corn Remover will remove them

BYOLEN LAUGHB

The Wohlly One: "Omsher, did you The Wobbly One: "Had you ever th-shoen me-hofora?" Omcor: "No.". The Wdbbly One: "Then how dedid you know it washs me?"

Two women were discussing their nurital troubles, when one naked: "lly the way, what is your husband tolng now?" "Oh," unid the other, "he's u-wettle

round tellin' what's going to happen next election. "Then he's a prophet?" "No, he nin't. He for us this family s concerned, ho's a doud loss.

"That young man stayed very lat

igaln, Jalth." "You papa! I was showing picture post-cards." "Well the next time he wants to stuy late, you show blm some of my electric-light bills."-Hoston Trans-

Lodging-house Porter-"If he kicked you, why didn't you-klok him back? filxponny Bed-"Wot! Then It would 'ave been his turn again!"-Ittighty

In the serlmmage the little man had som knocked down and trampled on. "Hinnel back there!" shouted the ontovolout stranger "Give-bim-wir, and burry up with the brandy." "Nover mind about the nir," mur mured the patient in a faint volce .-

About the time a mun is old enough to know better, he's so old that it does not-matter-whether he does better or not.-Hopklin (Mo.Y Journal.

TELL HIM WE BAID GOD BLESS

"Mammu," the little boy came runfather he's a very kind man. won't forgot, will you?' and the other men to the rock to scrape it clear of said, 'And tell him we said, God bless

"What did your father do for them?" "Why, I don't believe he did uny Later inquiry proved that it had indeed been only a matter of a few In the second year the workman kind words which this husy mun had

succeeded in building un iron platform stopped to speak. "Why, I didn't do unything," he anworld, when questioned. "I morely were out in that droughing rain, so, us was going out, I asked them if they didn't want to take their motorcycle nto our garage and be under sholter. They thunked me very politely ut the get along all right. Then when I came utill tinkering with their machine, I haven't you? Want any tools of mine? But it seems they had all they needed of their own. No, I didn't do a thing

Only a few friendly words, uttered Government \$300,000,-Edwin Turrisso, simply and as a matter of course by mun who is never too busy to be kind and yet how much they had evidently rain! Burely a day never busses without bringing to every one of us opportunities to say a kindly, heartening

THE QUITTER

"What happened to that young fel-"Yes, but he's a total failure now. "I can't understand it." "Well, it was this way. He was

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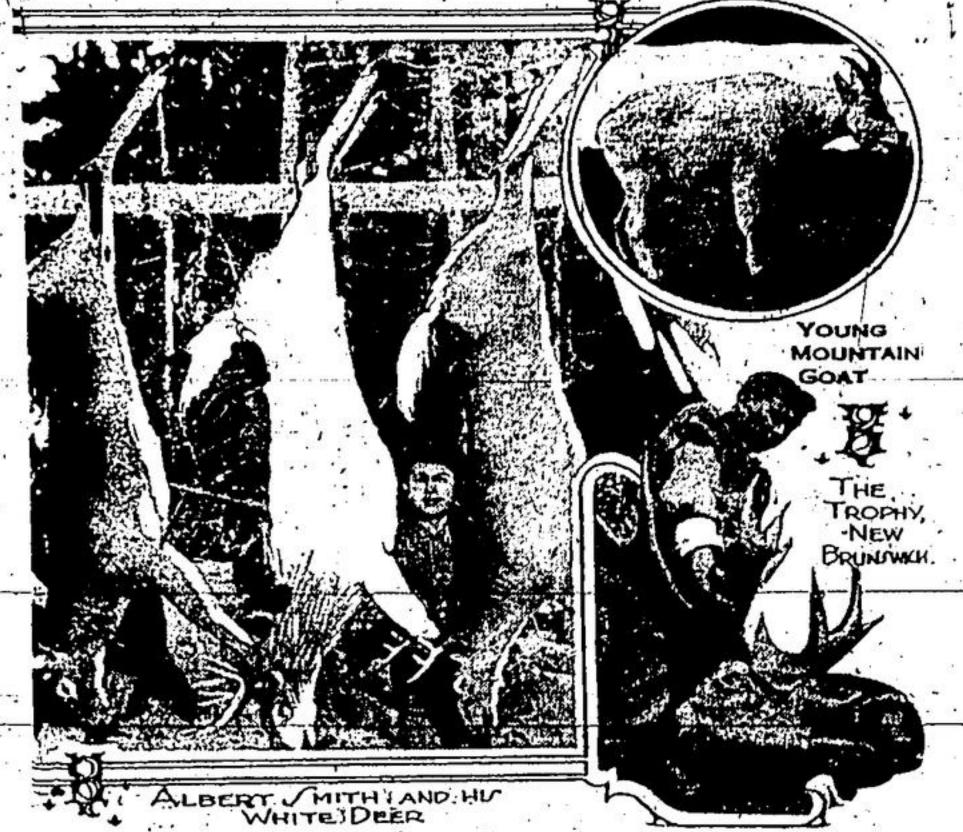
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Although thousands of income, deer, | In Canada the range of sport is u | hunter with good legs and good wind bear and caribou have been killed in wide one. There are mome, caribou, can get a shot at them. wardens and the Hudson's Hay Comal increase exceeds the kill.

tine buck with well-grown mitters. ' wonderful ollmbers as well, but

Albert led a party of sixty Indiana thrills he wants. In the Canadian out place to observe passers-by. party so promptly got his allotment of how to stop him before he gots too photographers. Home of the most game allowed by law that the hunters near. Two of the prized heads to be treasured mementoes of the Canadian returned home ton days earlier than procured in the Canadian Rockies are Pacific Rockies brought away by they intended. Albert Emith had the those of the mountain shoop and visitors are snapshots of big game. ware fortune to shoot a white door, a mountain-goat. . Hoth are wary and animals. . . . .

Canada during the past few years, blg deer and black hear in Ontario, Que- A favorite sport in the Canadian game is atill plentiful throughout boc, New Brunswick and Nova Hootla, Pacific Blockles, and particularly in the Dominion. Many fine moose heads and in the Canadian Hockles there are Bunff and vicinity, is hunting big are secured every fall in Nova Scotia mountain sheep and goats, grizzly, gaine with the camera-in which no and New Brunswick by hunters from brown and black hear, moose, caribon, hardships are involved, as hunting the United Histor, but guides, game deer, welverines and mountain Hons. with rittes is forbidden in the National The bull moose of Nova Scotla, New Park. His game unimals roam in pany trappers estimate that the natur- Brunswick and Quebec are noted for groups through the woods and along their sixe, and a wounded moose charg- the tralls and roads, and often like to Lunt meason Sum Smith and his son ling the hunter will give him all the stand on some ledge of rock or prominhunters from Fort Wayne to the big Rookles "Old Hilver-Tip," the solltary. ... In the xoological garden and in the game section of Main along the Cana- grissly, charges down hill like an ava- enclosed park at Banff there are many dian Pacific. Each member of the lanche, but the expert hunter knows varieties of wild unimals available for

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