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MONTREAL E : The contract of the contract

# WOOED UNDER FIRE

MAGI

POWDER

"Granted before you ask it." "Let me have a cigar, please."

"Confusion!—is that the favor, you wretch?" handing out his pocket-case, while Sam surveys him reproachfully selects a weed and applies a match. Not at all, my dear fellow. What I am going to ask of you may seem a lit-

tle odd, but I have my leasons for it. and at some future time will explain all Bosh!' ejaculates Dud, with a laugh;

"speak out like a man." For the present I would keep my last name a secret from Alleen Winchester," says Sam.

"How pat he has the name," thinks the Canadian," and then adds, alond:
"O course, it shall be as you say, although I hardly know how it can be done when introducing you she will be sure to ask after her preserver."

"Preserver! Fiddlesticks! Contrad had as much to do with it as myself, in a way. But I can give you a hint. Contrad yes, even the heautiful Beatrix Paoli, calls me Baron Sam. Strange as it may appear, introduce ne under that name. You know my mother married second time, and my step-father's name was Fletcher. In some way I shall cause her to believe I am a Fletcher, but the present introduce me as Baron

McLane looks at his companion queer-it is so unusual for Sam to stoop to any deception that he cannot understand

"I suppose it's all right, old by yes, I know it is, coming from you. It follow out your plan, only there may come a break at any time fellow is apt to make a slip of the ongue you know."

reand thanks, did chap-will plain later. You know me, Dud, and rest assured that my motives are orable," with which they frop the subject and speak of other

Right has come, the storm hastening the close of day, and the good monks proceed to make their guests as comfortable as the circumstances will allow. They form a cheery party in all, and having so fortunately escaped the rigor of the storm, they are disposed to be

The ladles appear, looking none the worse for their adventure. Alleen comes straight up to where Sam chances to be standing, and holds out her hand. He charmed with her impulsive waysthis daughter of the Siernas has a fine scorn for much of the false etiquette society favors—she acts from her heart, and not through the studied ways. To you i am indebted for my life.

I thank you from my heart, eir," she says, in low tones, For the second time Sam takes her hard, not as he did before, to rub wormth into the benumbed digits, but

nevertheless he squeezed is while keepher his even fastened on hers. "I beg that you will not mention it,

Mies Winchester. It is a man's busi-mes to lend a helping hand to any fel-low creature in distress. In turn I am under obligation to these holy men for shelter, so you see the debt is in a meneure enteried."

It is neatly put, but she smiles in re-

They can be repaid. The box at the door yonder is open to voluntary contributions, while I may never hope to

"Who knows? Strange things happen sometimes in this world of our. Miss Winchester. Think of two friends, one supposed to be in Egypt, and the other in Canada, meeting in a fierce snow squall on the side of Mone Blanc—that seems improbable, and yet it is what has occurred between Dulley McLane and myself this day." "You know Mr. McLane then?" with

Sam opened his mouth to exclaim that they had been boon companions on many a jaunt, sleeping under the same blanket, and bled for each other, but be enddenly remembers something, and

quietly remarks that they have met, She branches out into describing her Aunt Dorothy's great regard for Mr. McLane, and, of course, sam is ready to agree with all that is said of his friend, and even go several points bet-

All the while he is conscious of the fact that a pair of burning eyes are gined upon him, and that Count Tivoli watches his tete-a-tete with Aileen in s state of sullen anger, as though the possible dangerous rival in the Ameri-

Presently McLane comes up with Devothy Green, and the New England coinster squeezes Sam's hand warmly, calling him the savior of her wayward darling, and various like terms, until the other blushes beneath his tan, and turns the sonvereation.

McLane has introduced him simply as "My old friend, Baron Sam," and the ladies are not rude enough to question further, though they must think this strange title.

"My time hadn't come, old fellow. See I is bountiful, even if the variety of here, Dnd. I'm going to ask a favor of viands is limited, and as hunger has you," and the American traveller seems come upon them with the rush of cold weather, all do justice to the repast. When this company depart from the monastery, the free will box on the wall must be heavier for their coming, if they have

any gratitude in their souls. For the night they are given such accommedations as the monastery will ad mit. The storm must be short-lived. as winter can hardly have set in, and with the coming of day they may find an opportunity to descend to the base of the mountain, where their means of

transportation await them. MeLane has studied for the surgical profession, and has been called upon by one of the monks to perform a difficult operation for one of the order, so that it is late when he makes his way to the snow-shoe boys of the Montreal ward the cell which he and Sam share Toque Bleve Club, proved astonishingly in commen-

## CHAPTER III.

As the young Canadlan opens the door of the cell lie is surprised at the picture be sees. The place is limited in size, with a couch in one corner capable of holding two tired wayfarers. Besides, it has little furniture—a couple of rough chairs, a small table, a pitcher and a tin basin constituting the amount total.

Upon this table is set a lamp. Sam Buxton is close by, busily engaged in cleaning comething that has a glitter when the light falls upon it-the gfint of polished steel.

"Jupiter! & revolver, ch? This looks like business. Expecting a visit from brigands, cld fellow?" and thus laughing. Dudley closes the cell door.

"I've already been called upon," remarks the other, quietly, giving a fin-ishing rub to the weapon, which he then hames to the Canadian, adding: "Si What do you think of that, Dud?"

on expert in judging them.

"Works like a charm-wouldn't want anything better," he comments, "and I friend, I demand that you apologize or reckon the man who owns it knows how to make good use of such a little toy." significantly, for he has seen Sam do some wonderful work off-hand with & revolver.

"Clad to hear you say so, Dud. I'm particularly anxious that it shall work well to-night." "To night my dear boy, von forget

you are under the roof of a monastery. There is no fear of bandits here, Fortune may send us trouble on our way hence, but to night-" "My life depends upon the faithful execution of this little weapon," says

Sam, smiling grimly. "Duse take it, old man, what mystery

are you binting at? Surely the innocent grape juice of these good monks haen't mounted to your brain? At this Sam Isughe aloud, as though

tickled at the allusion, which he can afford to treat lightly. "A serious lusiness. I assure you.

Dud. Since last I saw your cheery countenance I have passed through an experience." "Ah!

I've had a visitor, my dear boy." "Good heavens! not Ailcen! No. I'm silly to think of it. Has Miss Dorothy been calling to discover who your antecedents were? She's a great stickler for pedigre, especially when the person involved may turn out a possible suitor for the hand of her wealthy ward." Sam cannot refrain from a roar at

"You'll discover the fact for yourself. so it's as well to be prepared. That's why she has favored the count, you

know " "Ah, yes, the count," mutters Sam, fiercely scowling.

"He has a pedigree that dates back to the time of Columbus think of it. The old spineter went into ecetasies over it; but, sad to sya, her opinions have no weight whatever with the independent Aileen."

"That is fortunate for the rest of us, else we should be cultivating the good-will of the spinster instead of Miss Aileen, and Heaven preserve me from that," with a look of mock trag-

"But your visitor you haven't told me who he was," pereiets McLane who, like most of his countrymen, having Scotch blood in his veins, is very determined, and when once a notion etrikes him he is apt to carry it out to the end. "True. You see, I was sitting here, ooking over my note-book, when there came a tap at my door. I called out, Enter!' and two men pushed in.'

"Monke 9" "Not at all-Count Tivoli and s friend, also an Italian, a Colonel Somebody."

"I know-Colonel Marchesi-a man who has been a myetery to me. I have imagined all sorts of things in connection with him, even believing, at one time, he was the infamous brigand, Fra Diavolo, whose name is so greatly fear-

ed in Northern Italy."

picture I have seen of that man-the all I had to found my suspicious uses; but forget it, Sam. What did they

"Can you give a guess?" "Jove! the Italian is thin-skinned he may have taken offence at the cav-alier way you treated him when you handed Aileen over to me."

"Centre shot first fire." "Struck it, did I? Let me see, he must have come to ask an apology." "Rather to demand one." siness when the person connv old friend Sar rget-Baron Sam, for the pre-

how did it come about? I am to hear, for I have little love concerning that man."

"He was impertinent. A gentleman feeling aggrieved by some unintentional rudences at my hands, can always receive immediate satisfaction, I sim to hurt nobody's feelings; but when a fellow of his ealibre hustles into my room at ten o'clock at night, and impudently demands that I publicly take back an insult he fancies I put upon him, well, he simply mistakes his man, that's all." Sam Buxton puffs away at his cigar

nonehalantly, as though talking of some other person's affairs, and nothing which concerns him individually, while Dudley McLane curveys him, admiration bearing from his eyes as he notes the steady hand that receives back the revolver, and carefully replaces the cartridges in each separate chamber.

"Go on-it grows exceedingly interesting. I can tell you, my Yankee eagle," says Dudley, confeering to some little excitement, more even than might have come to him had this been a business of his own.

"The count, as I said before, was impudent; and I gave , him to understand that while I meant no offence, if the shoe fitted him he could put it on. With that he flamed up and gave me a name I have never taken from a living man."

"You struck him?" cries Dud, almost holding his breath in snepense, and Sam replica:

"Well, indidn't mean to more than tap him lightly, but that peculiar stroke you taught me, which you picked up among tween man and man. I cannot sicep the snow-shoe boys of the Montreal until I have gotten this off my mind." effective. Bless me, Dud, the next thing I knew I saw my handsome count picking himself up out of the farthest corner. I had knecked him clean over the bed, you see. That's a wonderfully nice little knockout blow you taught

And then? "Well, they were two against me, and besides I didn't care for a rumpus just here for the lailies are in a cell near by. I saw the colonel was in a rage. and as for the count, his face was black with fury. So I quietly drew this and covered them, saying, in a voice that meant business: 'If either of you gentlemen move to draw a weapon, I will make a sieve of your lieart."

"That cooled their ardor, I warrant," chuckles Dud. "Yes, but brought no satisfaction. The colonel held up his hand, and remarked, in Italian, which I understand fairly

"'Signor, you are unknown to us but What do you think of that, Dud?"

He draws the hammer back several friend Count Antonio Tivoli, one of the to be at the rendezions. I have after and node his lieud in approval. foremost of the kings counsellors. It rendy made friends with the good faththis son of the Canadian provinces, who is customary among gentlemen to seek has handled fire arms so long, and is and give satisfaction under such circumstances. We presume you are a gentleman, and as such, in the name of my

> fight." Dudley puckers up his mouth, and gives a whietle.

"That was direct and to the point. It haps I may have something to settle left you no half-way measures, Sam. What did you answer?"

The American flips the ashes from all emokers learn; his manner is superbly cool, and Dudley McLane has no reason for recalling words he once used in connection with Sam Buxton: "He's the most collected man under fire I ever saw in all my life." "I simply waved my hand this way,

looked the fierce colonel in the eye, and said, Then I fight, sir." "What did they do then:" "Looked at each other as though tarfily able to believe their senses, and

finally the colonel gasped: "You know what this means-the count is said to be the finest swordsman in Europe."

"But--tell you, as quick as lightning. 'You' forget, colonel, I am the challenged party, and a such have the choice of two men are not in a mood to apprecitime, place and weapone,"

"He didn't like that?" "From his black looks I imagine he thought I would name some distant day, or ridiculous weapon need on our western prairies, such as bowie knives." "'Well,' he growled, "what proposition do you make when will you meet my principal with what weapons do you fight?"

"I knew, my boy, that nothing was to be gained by delay with such fellows as these, and that the best plan was to bring about a little consternation. So I held up my weapon and said: 'You have the mate to this, count, I pre-

sume 9 "He nodded in a reluctant manner and I could see that he was grieved because I had not chosen swords, with which he was sure to win: but if I had said 'Dynamite bombs at eix paces.' he was bound to accept or be brand-

ed a covard." "Then it shall be revolvers at fifteen paces, advancing toward each other and firing until a wound is given. The first hit, whether fatal or not, shall be the signal to crase firing. In the French style the letting of blood wipez

out the casus belli." "When I said this the two Italians exchangeo glances, which I understood to mean that unless the count's hand failed bim he would not ask for more than a couple of shots, for if ever murder slione in a man's eyes it laked out of his black erbs at that minute."

covered side of Mount Blane on a wintry morning is hardly the proper place for a duel, I should say." "So I thought myself, and hence, an idea bursting upon my mind, I set, the

time earlier. "Earlier-gracious powers, what is the man thinking about?" cries McLone: "I gravely said to the Italian colonel: I will meet you with one friend, at ex-

Come Off in Scales. Itched Badly. Had to Tie Hands. Little Watery Pimples. Guticura Soap and Cintment Completely Cured.

1307 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont .-"My eczema first started when I was a buby, on my face and scalp. It seemed dry and when I scratched it, it came off in scales. It itched very badly and I was obliged to have my hands tied up so as to prevent scratching my face. Little white watery pimples came on my hands and face and I had to stay home from school for nearly two weeks. It caused my face and hands to look badly. The cczema took a very bad form, appearing on my face in little watery ulcers so bad that I could hardly bear to be touched. My hair being naturally very thick I found to be getting thinner and won dered what could cause it to fall out.

"My mother tried - and spent no end of money trying to get me bet-ter but it did no good. At last a friend rec ommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my mother used them. We applied the Cuticura Ointment to my face, head and hands and washed with the Cutleura Soap and the cozema began to disappear. Before six months had passed I was completely cured." (Signed). Miss Constance Jane, May 20, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Cintment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Cintment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal tree sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

fallen-the moon is only a little pas the full, and shines as clear as a bell There, at fifter paces, as I said before we will settle this little business be

"Jerusalem! a duel by moonlight, and just cutside the walls of the holy monastery-that beats everything I've ever read. It is a whole romance erowded into a day and night. Sam: but blees my soul, it's just like you every time. Well, what did the macaroni-enters have to say about it?"

"They exchanged a few sentences in low tones. I thought the count looked a little reluctant, but when the colonel spoke up he settled the matter. saving that although not wholly satisfied with the arrangement, there was nothing for his principal to do but accept, and I could depend upon their being on hand when the time came,"

out his watch. "By St. Andrew, it lacks only a quarter of that hour at this present mo-

ment?" he remarks. Sam Buston rises from his chair, and begins to deliberately button his coat about him.
Then perhaps we had beteft prepare

who serves as doorkeeper, and he will allow us to go without questioning. You will stand by me? there is no need of my asking such a question." "You may depend on a McLane to the uttermeet. They never desert a friend in time of need. I am ready, my dear box, and if you fall in this affair, per-

with Count Tivoli." Thank heaven for such a friend, but I sincerely hore you will not take up his eigar with his little finger, a trick any quarrel of mine. Should the trot ian come out a master allow him to depart in peace. It is only just. Make your mind casy, to begin with, that Sam Buxton doesn't intend to let the twenty drops of Nerviline-that's allcount do all the shooting-I mean to

have a hand in that myself, if he is the uncie of the lovely Beatrix." They leave the cell, The great monastery is as silent, as the grave, save when along one of the passages leading to the chapel comes a line of cowled monks, bearing torches, on the way to a midnight service, accompanying their march with a low, luga-

brious chant that sounds like a dirge. Once at the door, the keeper allow them to pass ontoide. Here the air is "Wait, Dud, I was onto him, I can frosty the sky clear, and the moonlight shines brightly upon the snow. making a dazzling picture: but these ate such things the moon is welcome only because by its light the duelists may see to fire with some chance of

Figures are seen near the wall -the hell of the monastery clangs out the midnight hour.

"Per Bacco! where is our man, this American hero of the snow mountain?" the count is heard to say, sneeringly, "He is here!" comes the quiet response, and Baron Sain faces his enemy,

the Italian duelist. CHAPTER IV. The count surveys his enemy with anything but love upon his dark face. Has he counted upon Baron Sam failing to keep his appointment? If so, it simply shows that he does not know Sam Buxton, who, if he had agreed to meet Satan himself at a certain dendezyous, would eurely be on hand, if it yere within his power. That frame of his, if below the medium in sizes, carries, at Dudley McLane is wont to declare, "about forty pounds of nerve to the

## (To be Continued.)

MOW TO CONQUER RUEUMATISM AT YOUR OWN HOME

If you or any of your friends suffer from rheumstism, kidney disorders or excess of uric acid, causing lameness, backache, muscular pain, stiff, painful swollen joints, pain in the limbs and feet; dimness of sight, itching skin or frequen dimness of signs, it invite you to sent for neuralgic pains. I invite you to sent for a general FREE TRIAL TREATMENT of my wellknown reliable CHRONI CURE with references and ful particulars by mail. This is no C "How about time and place—the snow O. D. scheme). No matter how many may have failed in your case, let me prove to you, free of cost, that rheumatism can be conquered. CHRON-ICURE succeeds where all else fails. CHRONICURE CLEANSES THE BLOOD and REMOVES the CAUSE. Also for a weakened, run-down condition of the system, you will find CHRONICURE a most satisfactory GENERAL TONIC that makes you feel that life is worth What made you think that, Dud?"

Twill meet you with one friend, at exliving. Please tell your friends of this
what made you think that, Dud?"

The face bears a resemblance to a the monastery, where the snow has not Box 8. Windsor, Ont.

of twelve may bring in a verdict w will stand. The purpose of the law is to prevent jury "fixing," which under the unonimous jury system, is comparatively easy, as only one dissentient voice is needed to "hang" a jury and necessitate a new trial

In all fairness, it may be said that

what is termed "jury fixing" is often the presence of one dissentier on a jury in cases where a hostile jury is inclined to pay more attenti n to the letter of the law them to its spirit. While our jury system is conceded to be the best in the world, it must be admitted that there are occasions within the knowledge of every frequenter of the courts when juries do injustice to a defendant, though technically iustifiable. The disposition to comply with the letetr of the law on the part of eleven men often moves the twelfth to interpose his objection, and the result is another trial of the cause, and the end frequently is that a jury of greater intelligence, or of more experience in business affairs, will sense the injustice of the demand and return a verdict for the defendant.

This need not be cited as proof that our jury system is a figure because it is of such frequents occurrence. It is simply proof of the fact that hany men are not fitted by temperament to act as jurors. They are narrow-minded, and on certain questions are bigots, and incapable of rendering a verdict upon the law and the evidence in the case. as they take an oath to de. Men have been heard to declare that they would been heard to declare that they would a miracle, that's how Catarrhozone curps find men charged with certain offenses bronchitis, catarrh, colds and irritable guilty, no matter what plea might be throat. You simply breathe its healing unfit calmly to judge their fellow men, as before fire. vet they are often alled upon to do so.

least twelve hours before the verdict anteed to cure: smaller size, 50c. of ten men becomes valid. Men who dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo.

\*\*Expressed of this new plan base their N. Y., and Kingston, Ont. view upon the fact that in our highest courts unanimity of opinion is not necessary. An opinion by our Court Rabbill of Appeals and by the Federal Supreme Court is frequently obtained by a bare For Washing Clothes, Renovating majority. But we notice that such epinions are not always considered finel, and frequently they are not final. However, if they were, it will have to be admitted in support that the men who constitute these courts are intellectually superior to the men who constitue a petit or traverse jury. -Rochester Her-

# The sturdy Canadian athlese takes The World's Best Liniment leaded in Every Family From Infancy to Old Ace

If Your Home is Without "Nerviline" Read the Following Closely.

The high cost of living to-day demands economy on every side. Sickness is expensive. Far better to treat little ills before they grow serious. For this reason every home should have handy on the shelf a good remedy like Nerviline. which cures the minor ailments that oc-

cur in every family. for example, when the boy comes in with wet feet and a slight cough. Nerviline will cure him. If a cold has set tled on the chest, rub on Nerviline and the cold will go.

If something has been eaten that causes cramps, nausea or diarrhoea, just and the cure is effected. As a liniment for outward application

in case of Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sei

atica, Lumbago or Rheumatism, it's re ally hard to imagine how Nerviline relieves, and how soon it cures. Nerviline is nothing new, No, it' one of the oldest and best known reme dies. Used in thousands of homes by the people of many nations, simply be cause it stops pain, cures sickness, and rids the family of ills before they be come troublesome. Get the family size bottle, price 50c; trial size, 25c, at all

## tarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Just a Light Lunch.

They were on the subject of girls. "Look here" exclaimed McFarland. "Did you ever take a girl out to lunca when she felt a little faint?" wren she left a little faint?"
"Er-no." admitted Smith, rejuctantlyq.
"Well, take my advice and don't. One
day I took Miss Jennie Westcott into a
restaurant. At first she declined to ear
anything, but then she shid she believed
she did feel a little faint."
Did she take anything?"
"This she take anything?"

"Did she take anything? She seized the menu, glanced over it, said she didn't the menu, glanced over it, said she didn't feel very hungry and ordered"—
Well, what did she corder?"
"Oysters, bonillon, lobster, cutlets, sweetbreads imd pens, chicken, surimp, salad, biscuit blace, macoroous, cutfee, and croine do menthe. It cost me\$5."
"Well, you ought to be glad," said \$mith. Smith. "Glad? What for?"
"Why, glad she wasn't hungry."—Ex-

change. DISEASE IN THE BODY POLITIC.

(Detroft Free Press) A general breaking down of respect for all that has safeguarded society and every one of us who make up society, is no siight symptom of the body pol-tics condition. It has sometimes itic's condition. It has sometimes the past forerun gave outbreaks. To it is read by the hopeful as portending a return to even greater vigor than humanity has known, but it is not always possible to bid disease to go thus far and no farther in the individual or the national system. disease proves to be progressive.

If the disease proves to be progressive, if its ravages weaken instead of restore our society and lead to one of those collapses that have blackened the pages of humanity's history at times, it will be thought who assume responsibility by praising the continuing assaults upon law and order. Can they be sure law and order. Can they be sure that the end of the course is good?

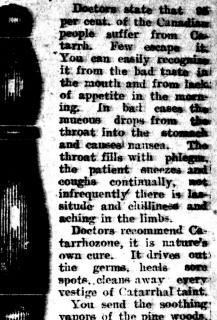
# Coal Used 3,000 Years Ago.

Greek writers 500 years before the Christian era mention coal in their works, and it was no uncommon thing in Egypt 500 years before that.

A long gap apparently comes after that and coal is not heard of again until in England, somewhere about the time william the Conquerer in the eleventh century. Records are found granting the privilege of mining for it to the peo-

ple.

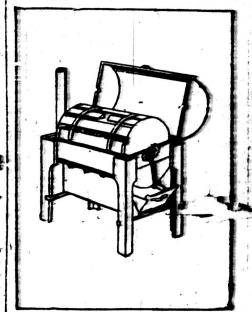
It was not until well along in the six-



the richest bulsams and healing essences, right to the cause of your cold by inhaling Catarrozone, Lit-tle drops of wonderful curative power are distributed through the whole breathing apparatus by the air you breathe, Like

offered in extenuation. Such men are fumes, and every trace of disease flees So safe, infants can use it: so sure Minnesota is to try the new plan, to relieve, doctors prescribe it; so benzand its operation will be observed with ficial in preventing winfer ills that no interest. It is new to this country, person can afford to do without Cathough it is, we believe practiced in tarrhozone. Used in thousands of continental Europe. But Minnesota cases without failure. Complete outfit, will require a jury to deliberate at \$1.00. Lasts three months, and is guar-

Feathers, Canning, Etc.



MACHINE HAS OWN FIREBOX.

Two Texas men have invented a machine which can be put to a variety of uses, among which are washing clothes, renovating feathers, canning fruit and vegetables, etc. A cylinder, made of longtitudinal slats. revolves on a stationary lower section, which is raised from the floor by legs. Beneath the cylinder is a metal half-cylinder, adapted to hold water. Beneath this, in turn, is a fire box rising from it at one end of the machine. This firebox is the distinguishing feature of the apparatus as it can be filled with coal or wood and the water in the metal receptacle kept hot while the cylinder is being revolved through it and the clothes or feathers, or whatever may storekeepers and druggists or The Cabe in the cylinder, thoroughly cleaned. For canning, of course the cvlinder remains stationery after the iars have been placed in it, and the lid of the machine can be closed, if desired.

# A Bad Heart. Its Cause and Cure

Many, Firmly Convinced They Are Dying of Heart Trouble, Have Often the Strongest Hearts.

Sometimes you wake up at night heart throbbing like a steam engine. Your breathing is short and irregular; pains shoot through the chest and ab-

domen and cause horrible anxiety, Your trouble isn't with the heart at all. These sensations are the outcome of indigestion, which has caused gas to form on the stomach and press against

the heart. Just read what happened to Isaac Malloux, of Belle River, Ont .: "Three months ago I was a weak, sickly man. My appetite was poor, food fermented in my stomach; I had sour

risings and indigestion. At night I would often weaken with gas in the stomach and heart palpitation. "I consuited my doctor and used remedies that my friends advised. Noth-

ing helped.

"One day I received a sample of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and my cure comment ed. To-day I have a vigorous appetite, strong heart action, and no sign of indigestion. I feel younger healthier than ever before." Your druggist or storekeeper sells De

Hamilton's Pills, 25e per box or five boxes for \$1.00. By mail from The Cotarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Mine ston. Canada.

"Are you a neophyte in political" teenth century that coal was used to any extent in Paris, and in Germany the date of its beginning wes even later. Are you a neophyte in pont "No; I ain't in any fight. I'm a put the date of its beginning wes even later. "No; I ain't in any fight. I'm a