

# HECLA FURNACE

## And Its FOUR Big Features

The "Hecla" has four exclusive features that have brought it steadily to the front as the perfect warm air furnace.

These improvements are so vital—they mean so much in comfort and health and economy—that every man who is going to put in a furnace this year, should study them in detail.

### Fused Joints

are the only permanent joints between castiron and steel. By means of these joints, we prevent gas and smoke from getting in the Air-chamber and from there into the house.

Fused Joints are absolutely and permanently tight, and insure the warm air being fresh, pure and untainted by gas, smoke and dust.

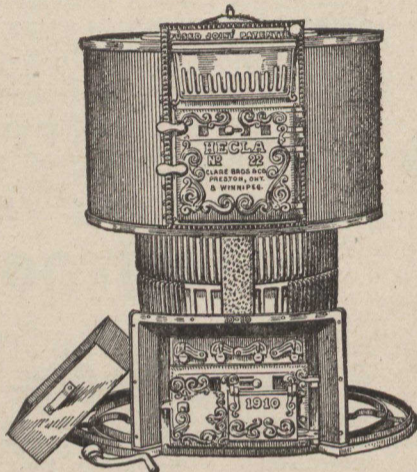
### Steel Ribbed Firepot

has three times the radiating surface of any other.

It never becomes red-hot—will not burn out—and will save 1/8 of your coal bill by actual test.

Our little book "Hecla Heated Homes" tells you a lot of things you ought to know about a furnace, besides the exclusive features mentioned above. Let us send you a copy. It's free. Write.

Send us rough plan of your house—and we will submit estimate of the cost of installing the proper size "Hecla" in your home.



### Individual Grate Bars

Each bar can be shaken separately. Fire can be cleaned thoroughly without using a poker or shaking down good coal or live fire.

No clinkers to clog the grate as is the case when bars are fastened together.

Of course, one bar is much easier to shake than four.

### Castiron Combustion Chamber

We found out, by careful tests, that steel would not stand the intense heat of the furnace

fire. So we perfected the Castiron Combustion Chamber, which has proved its wonderful strength, service and durability.

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**Clare Bros. & Co. Limited, Preston, Ont.**

liant means—*fatally* successful. And now to carry out the rest of the programme. We will have supper presently, but it can't be here—it will be on my yacht. See that all the sentries are got out of the way. We leave in half an hour by the lower exit to the town."

The clock was striking the hour of one, and the royal guests were still waiting their supper. At the same moment a strange-looking procession started from the castle gates and made its way along the main streets to the open country. There were four carriages, the blinds of which were closely drawn, and guarded by a file of soldiers in the uniform of Montenana. At the head of the cavalcade the figure of Rutzstin proceeded on horseback. The make-up reflected every credit upon the actor who played the part of the general.

Late as it was, the streets were full of prowling bands of hillmen, followers of Schenteim waiting for some vague signal that would mean bloodshed and trouble later on. One of them stepped into the middle of the road and barred the procession.

"What would you?" the sham Rutzstin asked hoarsely. "Don't you know, who I am, fellow? Your master is up at the castle yonder, and you will know what is happening before long. Were not the orders of all of you to wait for the signal?"

The man dropped back again, muttering something. And so the adventurers went on their way till they had passed the outskirts of the town and the open country was reached. A dazzling beam of light shot up from the direction of the harbour and vanished. A window of one of the carriages was pulled up with a jerk, and the king looked out.

"That was well thought of," he said. "I mean our friend Carl Rosen's idea of impersonating old Rutzstin. We might have had all our trouble for our pains else."

"Oh, the suggestion belongs to the queen," Rosen laughed as he tore away his disguise and tossed it carelessly into a bush. "She seems to have thought of everything. Was that light from the yacht?"

"It was," the king explained. "Thank God the danger is past now!"

The yacht was pulling at her mornings; the white hull of her hummed with the roar of the engines. Presently she slipped away into the open water of the bay. It was all dark and black enough out at sea, inland the lights of Rusta twinkled in the distance. Out of the murk there suddenly rose a long, trailing string of flame, that burst presently far overhead in a shower of violet stars.

"The signal!" the queen said in a thrilling whisper as she clung to the king's arm. "They have managed to fire the rocket. This means that everything is discovered. Though we are safe now, I tremble when I think of it all. I would not go through the anxiety of the past two months for anything the world could offer."

"You did not enjoy your throne, dearest?"

"Not from the time I first saw Rusta. I am beginning to discover that most of the pleasures in life lie in their anticipation, Fritz. And, after all, what could one expect? Mine was no more than a mummer's throne."

The king caught Nita to his heart and kissed her passionately.

"Nay, sweetheart," he whispered. "There is a throne greater than that and we are going to spend the golden time in sharing it together. I have lost nothing; I have found everything. My throne and yours is in the heart of the other, and that glorious reign begins—to-night."

THE END.

**O'Keefe's PILSENER**

Insist that your dealer always sends O'KEEFE'S "PILSENER"

"THE LIGHT BEER IN THE LIGHT BOTTLE" (Registered)

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