

TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SUL-PHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE IN-GREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFI-CIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.



The storm must be short-lived,

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-ward the cell which he and Sam share in common.

CHAPTER III.

As the young Canadian opens the door of the cell he is surprised at the pettre he sees. The place is limited

in fize, 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

Upon this table is set a lamp. Sam

of polished steel.
"Jupiter! & revolver, eh? This looks

this son of the Canadian provinces,

reckon the man who owns it knows how

mounted to your brain?

countenance I have passed through an

"Good heavens! not Ailcen? No. I'm silly to think of it. Has Misa Dorothy been calling to discover who your ante

cedents were? Show a great stickier for pedigre, especially when the person involved may turn out a possible suitor for the hend of her wealthy ward."

Sam cannot refrain from a roar at

"Ah, yes, the count," mutters Sam,

"That is fortunate for the rest of

came a tap at my door. I called out, 'Enter!' and two men pushed in."

"Not at all-Count Tivoli and a

friend, also an Italian, a Colonel Some-

"I know-Colonel Marchesi-a

I've had a visitor, my dear boy

well to-night."

"Ah!

cedents were?

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG

MONTREAL Marking properties and the control of the control o

WOOED UNDER FIRE

here, Dud, I'm going to ask a favor of you," and the American traveller seems viands is limited, and as hunger has viands is limited, and as hunger has 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. a trifle uneasy.
"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 For the night they are given such accommodations as the monastery will ad-

am going to ask of you may seem a lit-tle odd, but I have my reasons 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 Aileen Winchester," says Sam.
"How pat he has the name," thinks

the Canadian," and then adds, aloud: "O course, it shall be as you say, although I hardly know how it ca done when introducing you—she will be sure to ask after her preserver." "Preserver! Fiddlesticks! Conrad had

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

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

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

"A thousand thanks all less thanks."

thousand thanks, old chap-will explain later. You know me, Dud, and can rest assured that my motives are strictly honorable," with which they the subject and speak of other

things.
Night has come, the storm hastening the close of day, and the good monks proceed to make their guests as com-fortable 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 merry over it. The ladies appear, looking none the worse for their adventure. Ailean comes straight up to where Sam chances to be standing, and holds out her hand. He is charmed with her impulsive ways—this daughter of the Sierras 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 single she

I thank you from my heart, sir," she says, in low tones.

For the second time Sam takes her her hand, not as he did before, to rub warmth into the benumbed digits, but nevertheless he squeezed it while keeping his eyes fastened on hers.

beg that you will not mention it. Miss Winchester. It is a man's bu ness to lend a helping hand to any fellow creature in distress. In turn I am under obligation to these holy men for shelter, so you see the debt is in a measure canceled."

It is neatly put, but she smiles in re-

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

"Who knows? Strange things happen the box at the 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 Mont Blanc-that seems improbable, and yet it is has occurred between Dudley McLane fiercely scowling.

occurred between Dudley McLane in mercely scowing.

"He has a pedigree that dates back to the time of Columbus think of it. The old spinster went into costasics over

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 he suddenly 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

All the while he is conscious of the watches his tete-a-tete with Aileen a state of sullen anger, as though the jealous Italian has already recognized a possible dangerous rival in the Ameri-

Presently McLane comes up Dorothy Green, and the New England spinster 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 conversation.

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 a strange title. 10

Diavolo, whose name is so greatly fear-ed in Northern Italy."

What made you think that, Dud?" The supper spread by the monks "The face bears a resemblance to a the monestery, where

picture I have seen of that man-that's all I had to found my suspicions upon; 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 cavalier way you treated him when you handed Aileen over to me."
"Centre shot first fire."

must have come to ask an apology."

"A poor business when the person con-erned is my old friend Sam-" "You forget-Baron Sam, for the pre-

"Well ,how did it come about? I am

eager to hear, for I have little love con-cerning that man."

"He was impertinent. A gentleman, feeling aggrieved by some unintentional rudeness at my hands, can always re-ceive immediate satisfaction. I aim to hurt nobody's feelings; but when a fel-low of his calibre hustles into my room at ten o'clock at night, and impudently emands that I publicly take back an

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

"Go on—it grows exceedingly interesting, I can tell you, my Yankee eagle,"
says Dudley, confessing 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 suspense, and

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 trareportation await them.

McLane has studied for the surgical profession and has been called mealed the surgical profession and has been called the surgical profession and the surgical professi "Well, i didn't mean to more than tap him lightly, but that peculiar stroke you taught me, which you picked up among the snow-shoe boys of the Montreal the snow-shoe boys of the Montreal Toque Bleue Club, proved astonishingly 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 me."

"Mell, they were two against me, and besides I didn't care for a rumpus just here, for the ladies are in a cell near by. I saw the colonel was in a rage, Buxton is close by, busily engaged in cleaning comething that has a glitter when the light falls upon it—the glint 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 gen-

tlemen move to draw a weapon, I will niake a sieve of your heart."
"That cooled their ardor, I warrant," like business. Expecting a visit from brigands, old fellow?" and thus laughing, Dudley closes the cell door. chuckles Dud. "Yes, but brought no satisfaction. The colonel held up his hand, and remarked, in Italian, which I understand fairly

"I've already been called upon," remarks the other, quietly, giving a finishing rub to the weapon, which he hands to the Camadian, adding: "Signor, you are unknown to us, but you have doubly insulted my noble friend, Count Antonio Tivoli, one of the "What do you think of that, Dud?"

He draws the banner back several times, and nods his head in approval. cremost of the king's counsellors. It is customary among gentlemen to seek and give satisfaction under such circumhas Landled fire arms so long, and is an expert ir judging them.

"Works like a charm-wouldn't want anything better." he comments, "and 1 stances. We prosume you are a gentleman, and as such, in the name of my friend, I demand that you apologize or

to make good use of such a little toy," significantly, for he has seen Sum do some wonderful work off-hand with a Dudley puckers up his mouth, and gives a whistle.
"That was direct and to the point. It

left you no half-way measures, Sam. What did you answer?" particularly anxious that it shall work The American flips the ashes from his cigar with his little finger, a trick all smokers learn; his manner is superbly cool, and Dudley McLane has "To night-my dear boy, you 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 weapen," says Sam, smiling grindly. and said, 'Then I fight, sir.'"
"What did they do then?"
"Looked at each other as though "Duse take it, old man, what mystery

are you linting at? Surely the inno-cent grape-juice of these good monks hardly able to believe their senses, and finally the colonel gasped:
"You know what this means—the count is said to be the firest swords-At this Sam laughs aloud, as though At this Sam laughs aloud, as though tickled at the allusion, which he can afford to treat lightly. "A serious business, I assure you, Dud. Since last I saw your cheery

man in Europe. "But-"
"Wait, Dud, I was onto him, I can

tell you, as quick as lightning. 'You forget, colonel, I am the challenged party, and a such have the choice of me, place and weapons."
"He didn't like that?" "From his black looks I imagine he ought I would name some distant day, Sho's a great stickler or ridiculous weapon used on our west-

prairies, such as Well,' he growled, "what proposition do you make-when will you meet my principal with what weapons do I knew, my boy, that nothing was so it's as well to be prepared. That's to why she has favored the count, you as

this. "You'll discover the fact for yourself. That's 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-He nodded in a reluctant manner

and I could see that he was grieved because I had not chosen swords, with it; but, sad to sya, her opinions have no weight whatever with the indepen-dent Aileen." which he was sure to win; but if had said 'Dynamite bombs at six paces, he was bound to accept or be brand That is fortunate for the rest of us, else we should be cultivating the good-will of the spinster instead of Miss Alleen, and Heaven preserve me from that," with a look of mock trag-"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 "But your visitor—you haven't told me who he was," persists McLane who, like most of his countrymen, having Scotch blood in his veins, is very determined and who have the least of 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

"When I said this the two Italians "True. You see, I was sifting here, looking over my note-book, when there came a tap at my door, I called out, "Enter!" and two men pushed in."

"Monkes"

"When I said this the two Residuals exchanges glances, which I understood to mean that unless the count's hand for more than a couple of shots, for if ever murder shorte in a man's eyes it loked out of his black erbs at that minute." him he is apt to earry it out to the end.

"True, You see, I was sitting here, looking over my note-book, when there "How about time and place-the snow

try merning is hardly the proper place for a duel, I should say." covered side of Mount Blanc on a win-"So I thought myself, and hence, an idea bursting upon my mind, I set the

who has been a mystery to me. I have idea bursting imagined all sorts of things in connectime earlier. tion with him, even believing, at one time, he was the infamous brigand, Fra man thinking about?" cries McLene. an thinking about?" cries McLane.
"I gravely said to the Italian colonel: I will meet you with one friend, at exactly midnight, on the southern side of

enow has not

ECZEMA ON FACE, SCALP AND HANDS

Came Off in Scales. Itched Badly. Had to Tie Hands. Little Watery Pimples. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

baby, 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 ou 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 eczema 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 wondered what could cause it to fall out.

"My mother tried end of money trying to get me better but it did no good. At last a friend recommended Cuticura Scap and Ointment and my mother used them. We applied the Cuticura Ointment to my face, head and hands and washed with the Cuticura Soap and the eczema began to disappear. Before six months had passed I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Constance Jane, May 26, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment 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 Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free 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 past the full, and shines as clear as a bell There, at fiften paces, as I said before, we will settle this little business between man and man. I cannot sieep until I have gotten this off my mind."

"Jerusalem! a duel by moonlight, and just cutside the walls of the holy monstary, that hearts everything live ager. actery—that bests everything I've ever read. It is a whole romance crowded into a day and night, Sam; but bless my soul, it's just like you every time. Well, what did the macaroni-eaters Well, what did the macaroni-eaters have to say bout it?"

"They exchanged a few sentences in ow tones. I thought the count looked a little reluctant, but when the colonel spoke up he settled the matter, saying 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." The sturdy Canadian athlete takes

cut his watch.

"By St. Andrew, it lacks only a quar-

ter of that hour at this present mo-ment?" he remarks. Sam Buxton rises from his chair, and

egins to deliberately button his ceat about him.
"Then perhaps we had betetr prepare

o be at the rendezvous. I have aler who serves as doorkeeper, and he will allow us to go without questioning. You will stand by me?—there is ing. You will stand by me there is no need of my asking such a question." "You may depend on a McLane to the of may depend on a McLane to the uttermest. They mayer desert a friend in time of need. I am ready, my dear boy, and if you fail in this affair, perhaps I may have something to settle with Count Tivoli."

Thank heaven for such a friend, but I sincerely hope you will not take up any quartel of mine. Should the Italall smokers learn; his manner is superbly cool, and Dadley McLane has no reason for recalling words he once used in connection with Sam Baxton: "He's the most collected man under fire I ever saw in all my life."

"I simply waved my hand this way, I simply waved my hand this way, I simply waved my hand the eye, I simply waved my hand the eye.

They leave the cell. To monastery is as silent monastery 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, accom-

the way to a midnight service, accompanying their march with a low, lugularious chant that sounds like a dirge.

Once at the door, the keeper allow them to pass outside. Here the air is frosty the sky clear, and the moonlight shines brightly upon the snow, making a dazzling picture: but these two men are not in a mood to aversely two men are not in a mood to appreciate such things -the moon is welcome 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 ell 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 Sam faces his enemy, the Italian duelist CHAPTER IV.

The court 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 Safan himself at a certain dendezvous, would surely 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 outling in the "."

(To be Continued.)

HOW TO CONQUER RHEUMATISM AT YOUR OWN HOME

If you or any of your friends suffer from rheumatism, 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 frequent neuralgic pains. I invite you to sent for a general FREE TRIAL TREATMENT of my wellknown reliable CHRONI-CURE with references and full particulars by mail. This is no C. 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. CHRONI-CURE succeeds where all else fails. rheumatism can be conquered. CHRONICURE succeeds where all else falls.
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
living. Please tell your friends of this
liberal offer, and send to-day for large
free package to MDS M SUMMERS. **MAJORITY JURIES**

Minnesota is Trying Out a New Scheme. In Minnesota a new law provide

that in civil cases ten men in a jury of twelve may bring in a verdiet which will stand. The purpose of the law is to prevent jury "fixing," which under the unanimous jury system, is comparatively easy, as only one dissentient voice is needed to "hang" a jury and necessitate a new trial.

necessitate a new trial.

In all fairness, it may be said that what is terrord "jury fixing" is often the presence of one dissentier on a jury in cases where a hostile jury is inclined to pay more attention to the letter of the law than 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 justifiable. 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 be-cause it is of such frequent 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 dc. Men have been heard to declare that they would find men charged with certain offenses guilty, no matter what plea might be offered in extenuation. Such men are unfit calmly to judge their fellow men.

yet they are eften alled upon to do so.
Minnesota is to try the new plan and its operation will be observed with interest. It is new to this country, though it is, we believe, practiced in continental Europe. But Minnesota will require a jury to deliberate at cast twelve hours before the verdict of ten men becomes valid. Men who approve of this new plan base their riew upon the fact that in our highest sourts unanimity of opinion is not accessary. An opinion by our Court of Appeals and by the Federal Supreme Court is frequently obtained by a bare majority. But we notice that such majority. But we notice that sucl opinions are not always considered fin al, 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 World's Best Liniment **Nesdad in Every Family** From Infancy to Old Age

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

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

ur in every family.

For example, when the boy comes in with wet feet and a slight cough. Nerv-iline will cure him. If a cold has set-tled on the chest, rub on Nerviline and

the cold will go.

If something has been caten that causes cramps, nausea or diarrhoea, just twenty drops of Nerviline—that's all—

and the cure is effected. As a liniment for outward application in case of Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sciatica, Lumbago or Eheumatism, it' ally hard to imagine how Nerviline re-

Used in thousands of homes by the people of many nations, simply b cause it stops pain, cures sickness, and rids the family of ills before they become troublesome. Get the family size bottle, price 50c; trial size, 25c, at all storekeepers and druggists or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Just a Light Lunch.

Just a Light Lunch.

They were on the subject of girls, "Look here" exclaimed McFarland. "Diol you ever take a girl out to lunch when she felt a little faint?"

"Er—no," admitted Smith, reluctantlyn, "Well, take my advice and don't. One day I took Miss Jennie Westcott into a restaurant. At first she declined to eat anything, but then she said she believed she did feel a little faint."

Did she take anything? She seized the menu, glanced over it, said she didn't feel very hungry and ordered."

Well, what did she order?"

"Oysters, bouillon, lobster, cullets, sweethreads and peas, chicken, shrimp, salad, biscuit blace, macoroons, coffee, and creine de menthe. It cost me \$3."

"Well, you ought to be glad," said Snith.

"Glad? What for?"

"Why, glad she wasn't hungry."—Excended.

(Detroit 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 slight symptom of the body policies concition. It has sometimes in the past forerun gave outbreaks. To-day it is read by the hopeful as portending a return to even greater vigor than humanity has known, but it is not always bossible to bid disease to go thus far and no farther in the individual or the national system. thour: I who assume responsibility by praising the continuing assaults upon law and order. Can they be sure that the end of the course is good?

Temeralies that my doctor and used remealies that my friends advised. Nothing helped.

"One day I received a sample of Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Coal Used 3,000 Years Ago. Green writers 500 years before the pristian era mention coal in their works, and it was no uncommon thing in Egypt

years before that.

Iong gap apparently comes after that, a coal is not heard of again until in gland, somewhere about the time of llam the Conquerer in the eleventh tury. Records are found granting privilege of mining for it to the possible for the possible formula of the properties of the properti

ple.

It was not until well along in the six-It was not until well along in the sixteenth century that coel was used to any extent. It Pouls and in Germany "No; I ain't in any fight. I'm a peacethe date of its healthing was even later.

Is Fatal Catarrh In Your Family

It Runs Hand in Hand With Bronchitis. Weak Throat, Pneumonia. Consumption.



Doctors state that 95 per cent. of the Canadian people suffer from Ca-tarrh. Few escape it. You can easily recognize it from the bad taste in the mouth and from lack of appetite in the moraing. In bad cases the mucous drops from the throat into the stomach and causes nausea. The and causes nausea. The throat fills with phlegm throat fills with phiegar, the patient eneezes and coughs continually, not infrequently there is lassitude and chilliness and aching in the limbs.

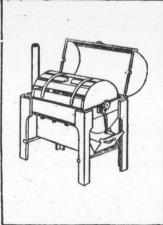
Doctors recommend Ca-tarrhozone, it is nature's own cure. It drives out the germs, heals sore spots, cleans away every vestige of Catarrhal taint. vestige of Catarrhal taint. You send the soothing vapors of the pine woods, the richest balsams and healing essences, right to the cause of your cold by inhaling Catarrozone. Little drops of wonderful curative power are distributed through the whole breathing apparatus by the air you breathe. Like the how Catarrhayone cures

a miracle, that's how Catarrhozone cures bronchitis, catarrh, colds and irritable throat. You simply breathe its healing fumes, and every trace of disease flee

as before fire.
So safe, infants can use it; so sure to relieve, doctors prescribe it; so beneficial in preventing winter ills that no person can afford to do without Catarrhozone. Used in thousands of cases without failure. Complete outfit, \$1.00. Lasts three months, and is guar anteed to cure: smaller size. 50c. All dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

MACHINE OF MANY USES

For Washing Clothes, Renovating 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 metal half-cylinder, adapted to hold Nerviline is nothing new. No, it's box rising from it at one end of the one of the oldest and best known remembers. Beneath this, in turn, is a 1.re box rising from it at one end of the machine. This firebox is the distingwater.. Beneath this, in turn, is a fire uishing feature of the apparatus, as it can be filled with coal or wood and the water in the metal recep-tacle kept hot while the cylinder is being revolved through it and the clothes or feathers, or whatever may be in the cylinder, thoroughly clean-For canning, of course the cylinder remains stationery after the jars 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 ll. These sensations are the outcome of indigestion, which has caused cas to form on the st much and press again

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 risings and indigestion. At might 1 would often weaken with gas in the stomach and heart pulpitation. "I consulted my doctor and used

Hamilton's Pills, and my cure commenced. To-day I have a vigorous appe ed. To-day I have a vigorous appe-tite, strong heart action, and no sign of indigestion. I feel younger and