THECLA FURNACE

Shows A Saving in Fuel of 131/2%

It is not what a furnace should do, nor what it is said to do—but what it has actually done for others and will do for you—that should hold your consideration.

"Hecla" Furnace is truly economical—in first cost and operation.

"Hecla" Furnace has a steel ribbed Firepot. By adapting the principle of Fused Joints to the firepot, we fuse Steel Ribs on the outer surface of the "Hecla" firepot, thus getting three times the radiating surface of any other firepot of the same size. The radiating surface of the firepot is the most efficient part of the furnace because it is in closest contact with the fire. And the greater the radiating surface, the greater the amount of air that can be heated by a given amount of fuel.

By a careful, accurate three years test, these Steel Ribbed



Firepots made an actual saving in fuel of 13½%. And remember, that the air from the "Hecla" is never hot.

The perfect radiation of heat brings warm air—fresh and invigorating—into the house, because "Hecla" firepot never becomes red hot. And a firepot that never becomes red hot won't burn out.

We make the firepot in two pieces which prevents cracking. This Steel Ribbed Firepot is only one of many improvements perfected by the old reliable firm who have 59 years heating experience to guide them.

Send us a rough diagram of your house—and we will plan the heating arrangements, giving you the cost of installing the right "Hecla" Furnace to heat your home right. We make no charge for this service.

Write us right now.

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





Man with the Halter

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16

too far in his eagerness to be second. And Dewdrop herself, game to the core, brave as a lion, would fight to the last stride.

to the last stride.

Streeter watched his gallant little mare flash past the finish post a ner, in sullen silence. What a chance he had lost—if he had not been afraid of Riley's horse what a wager might have won. And he had by over-reaching—by backing cate. He had one solace—he take Riley's horse at its entered price \$800. Even that was a doubtful venge, for Advocate had apparently been doing his best and Dewdrop half-trying, had beaten him.

\$800. Even that was a doubtful venge, for Advocate had apparently been doing his best and Dewdrop half-trying, had beaten him.

Presently the judge was offering the winner for sale. There were bids. The judge waved his hand at the boy who held Dewdrop's head and the little mare was led away.

Then a man was seen to dart from the service of the servi

Then a man was seen to dart from the throng through the little gate and into the steward's office. Riley it was Streeter, and he stood staring idly at the door that had swallowed up his enemy, in his face no sign of the suspense within. He felt convinced that Streeter had gone in to claim his horse. He had been dreading it. Advocate had been forced show more speed and staying than Riley had intended in his effort carry Dewdrop home and stall off the black. Riley had thought that haps Streeter would be afraid of getting a bad horse if Advocate had been beaten quite handily.

been beaten quite handily.

When Streeter came out from the secretary's office there was a grim look of satisfaction on his face. Soon a whisper went up that he had claimed Riley's horse. Some one laughed and said: "Streeter had the halter with him this trip—he's even now."

THE day's play seemed rather sawoff. Riley looked upon it in that light. He had won over Dewdrop, but he had lost a good horse. But by waiting his chance he could take Advocate away from Streeter in the same way. Streeter had little more than a sweet taste of revenge for his day's work. He had lost rather heavily over backing Advocate and he was not sure that the horse was much of a prize. At any rate he now had a chance to more than even up matters over the cup, for Advocate had shown in the selling race that he had plenty of speed and Streeter would use that to the utmost limit in helping Sponsor win.

The cup race was two days off and the day following the selling race.

The cup race was two days and the day following the selling race Riley hung in suspense until the acceptances for the cup would be handed out on typed sheets. When the printed slips, issued in the afternoon, showed that Advocate's name was carded as a starter, Riley's gaunt face softened with satisfaction.

face softened with satisfaction.

That evening he made his way to the little hotel where his friend Dennis lived and in the latter's room said: "Here's two hundred, Denny If Advocate's number is on the board to start in the cup, take the first bettin' about the horse."

If Advocate's number is on the board to start in the cup, take the first bettin' about the horse."

Dennis' pig eyes opened wide in astonishment, but he answered simply: "Will I dribble it in tens, not to disturb the odds?"

"No: get one tiplet for it.

"No; get one ticket for it; then hurry away to the stewards, say you're backin' Advocate, and you hear there's nothin' doin' with the horse. Give it to thim straight that it's a plant to stop the favourite, Creole. You might whisper this same thing into as many ears as you can come at —a rumour of evil spreads like the very divil."

very divil."
"Then what?" Dennis asked, for Riley had pulled a plug of black