



## Guaranteed Furnace Results

**Heat**—sufficient volume to warm the home,  
—even distribution to all the rooms in the home,  
—the right quality to keep the home healthy,  
—at a reasonable cost for fuel,  
—with minimum effort in management, and  
—without dust, smoke, ash or gas escaping into the air of the home.

Those are the results you have a right to expect from your furnace. Those are what you should insist on getting from it.

The Sunshine Furnace, installed the McClary way, gives those results.

It has been getting those results in every kind of home and building throughout Canada for eighteen years.

The Sunshine Furnace when installed the McClary way is sold with the absolute guarantee that you will get those results.

### Engineering Service Free.

McClary's own heating engineers are at your service when you buy a Sunshine Furnace, to give you free expert advice on your home-heating requirements. Write to the nearest McClary Branch, and ask for particulars about this service. A booklet, "Comfort in the Home," makes clear all the things you want to know about furnaces and it is sent free on request.

## McClary's Sunshine Furnace

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver  
Calgary St. John, N.B. Hamilton Edmonton Saskatoon



## INFLAMED, BOWED TENDONS

are quickly cooled, soothed and strengthened with **ABSORBINE**. It is powerfully penetrating and efficient, but does not blister or cause any inconvenience, and horse can be used.

## ABSORBINE

is used by successful trainers, in developing fast, high-class race horses, getting them to the races fit and ready and keeping them sound and strong throughout the season. They require a dependable, efficient liniment—one that does its work well, in a mild soothing manner, and which, when used as a leg brace or wash, will stop inflammation and keep out the soreness from the strained, fatigued muscles, so that there will be no stiffness or "tying up" after a hard work-out or race.

**ABSORBINE**, used full strength when needed, and diluted for a wash or brace, helps the horse stay strong and win a race that otherwise might have been lost.

**ABSORBINE** reduces bog spavins, thoroughpins, wind puffs, shoe boils and similar swellings and soft bunches; allays pain and inflammation; stops lameness quickly. **SEND FOR FREE HORSE BOOK G.**

**ABSORBINE, \$2.50 a Bottle at Dealers or Postpaid**  
**W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F. 138 Lyman's Bldg., Montreal, P.Q.**

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and other accoutrements of the Riders of the Plains!

"Well, who did you think we were?" demanded the one who had the light. "Come along quietly now, and let us have no more trouble."

"And you up there, whoever you are, jump down till we get a look at you!"

Boggs looked like nothing so much as a Piute Indian as he sat sulkily on the bunk-edge wrapped in a red blanket. But he descended when he found one of the Police unceremoniously jerking at his feet.

"I say, you chaps, this is all a beastly mistake you know!" I interposed with some heat. "Or is it a wheeze of some kind, that you are trying out on us? We only arrived from—"

"Got the cuffs on Jack?"

"We are just out from England—"

"Hold still can't you?"

"But what—"

"Truss up, the little fellow too, Fred. I never saw his mug before, but he looks like a Mexican. Ready?"

"He's my valet." I said with all the composure I was able to summon.

The policemen laughed.

"Some accent, bo," said one to me with a grin at his companion.

"Come on! Left-right it down to the wagon you two," ordered the other, impatiently. "It's nearly morning."

"Where are you taking us and why, pray?" I demanded as we all set forth, finally.

"You are going to be the guests of the Province, old chap," replied the one who had handcuffed me, with an atrocious imitation of the English accent.

approaching in the distance. We had just passed a fork in the road—I had remarked it the day before—and had come upon a little rise covered with the wild roses for which the country is noted in early June. But needless to say our spirits were scarcely attuned to the bird-songs this morning, nor had we eyes for the beauties of Nature. I was feeling horribly hungry and so was poor Boggs, who sat huddled up across from me and looking like a plucked pheasant.

Rather indifferently we both watched the approaching rider as he drew nearer. At length he had come right up and seeing, I suppose, that the Policemen had made a capture, he reined in his horse and cried in a hearty voice:

"Who've you got there, officers?"

"We've got Emmilmann," replied the Inspector, a note of conscious pride in his voice.

"You don't say!" exclaimed the newcomer and trotted his beast round to procure a closer look at us. Our team had pulled up, and the officers were regarding the horseman with no little respect.

I turned to give the latter a haughty stare—when all of a sudden he made an incoherent sound, something between a gasp and a gargle, and peered closer at me.

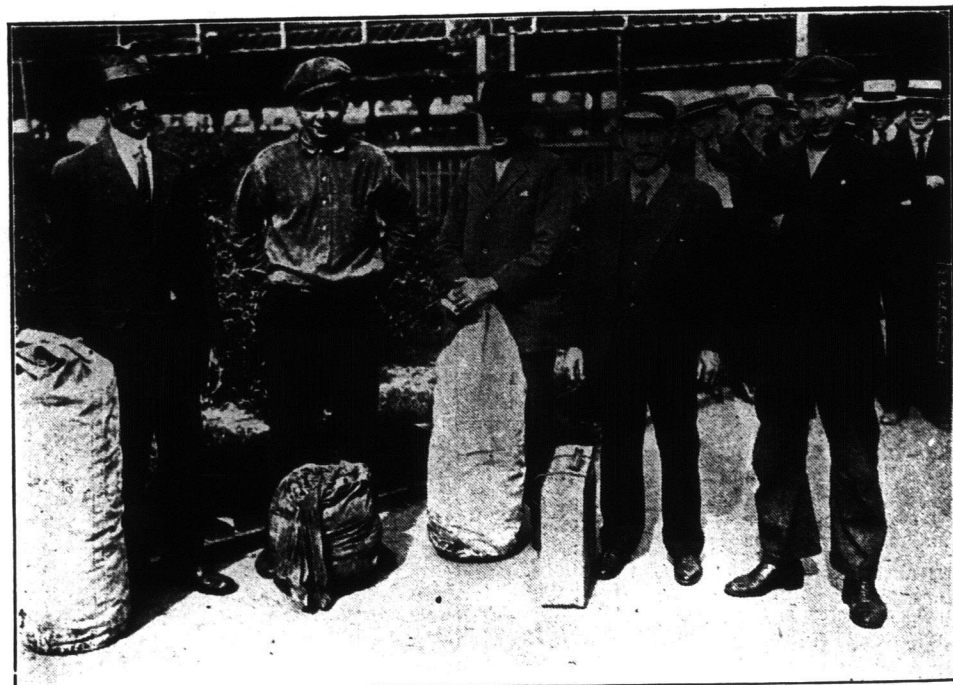
I gazed at him with equal interest, my mouth, I fear, falling wide open, for the recognition was instant and mutual.

"Why, Algy Stonehurst!" he roared.

"How on earth did—"

"Billy! Dear old Billy!" I cried joyfully.

"But—"



These men are the survivors of the schooner, Edward H. Cole, which was sunk off the American coast by a raiding enemy U-boat.

I was fairly trembling with indignation at this outrage, but endeavored to restrain myself for I could see it was of no avail to argue with these fellows. It was quite daybreak when the democrat-wagon into which we had been bundled at last began to rumble off up the trail in the direction from which we had arrived on the previous day. One of our captors did the driving while his mate sat with drawn weapon in the evident expectation that we would cut up rough. Once or twice I tried to ascertain the reason for this most unaccountable arrest, to learn what it was we could possibly be charged with under the law, but the sergeant only laughed sardonically.

"You can't pull that innocent ruse on us," he said. "Nice slick guy you are, old top! But it's the cooler for yours this time."

"If you would endeavor to speak in a language I could understand—"

"I'm scarcely in the mood for witticisms," he returned.

"Rather not," agreed the other, whose title was Inspector. "We've been watching you my man, ever since yesterday afternoon and without a bite to eat. Don't try to get funny or we may hurt you."

I ignored his threat but lapsed into silence presently, nursing my anger and vowing vengeance on the instigator of the outrage. The blunder should get all that was coming to him, as they say. Well, we had journeyed for perhaps fourteen miles and the sun had risen and was pricking out dew-heads on the prairie grass when we noticed a lone horseman

"Oh, it's all a horrible mistake, old top!" I commenced. "You see I—we—"

"Officers, what is the meaning of this?" demanded Billy.

"Don't fall for his bluff, Mr. Smith."

"But I say you know that's not Emmilmann. He's a friend—"

"Not Emmilmann! Then who—"

"He must be guilty of something," put in the other officer with a baleful glance at me. "He was pointing the butt-end of a muzzle-loading gun at us."

"Algy couldn't hit a barn door, officer. He was an awful rotter with a fowling-piece, as I remember him."

Both the Policemen stared at Billy.

"Oh, he's a friend of yours?" said the Inspector, disappointedly.

"Then you're not the guy that's been rustling the 'L' cattle and making an 'E' brand over the original?" inquired the Sergeant turning to me in bewilderment.

"Most certainly not." I returned warmly. "And if you had listened to me in the first place—"

Well, the upshot of the matter was that dear old Billy who was a deeply respected member of the community, succeeded in getting us out of the bally predicament, and he invited us all to go and have breakfast at his house where he had a Jap cook - and - general - factotum. But the Policemen, who no doubt felt much chagrined at their error, declined to partake of his hospitality, though they drove us right up to Billy's front gate.

I was still a bit mystified over the affair when we finally sat down to the tasty breakfast in Billy's comfortable kitchen. You remember my mention of the fork in