

HERO GRAIN SEPARATORS FARMERS



Now is the time when farmers are getting together to discuss seeds, and stock of all kinds. What would you think of a Professor that advocates the Thorough-bred and then recommends the use of scrub stock for sire or dam? Or a seed-man that would select a plump sample of wheat and carry it to a top of a tree and pour it out of a vessel to clean it? Or adhere to any other old system while the world moved on? Why not get a HERO, and have the newest and latest improvement? The underlying curtains in the HERO will separate your wheat from the oats, and does not reduce the sieve surface. On the other hand you do not have to overload the mill with sieves to get results. The HERO is perfect. It has no equal. It suits all conditions of grain. Try it.

Manufactured by

The Hero Manufacturing Co. Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Insure Your Oats AGAINST FROST BY SOWING EARLIER VARIETIES

GARTON'S REGENERATED OATS RIPENED LAST SEASON ONE TO THREE WEEKS BEFORE COMMON VARIETIES

REGENERATED ABUNDANCE oats ripened quite three weeks earlier than my ordinary oats. FRED WYSS, Calmar, Alta.

REGENERATED ABUNDANCE oats were ripe a week before my other oats. J. STUECK, Abernethy, Sask.

Your REGENERATED oats were ripe ten days before Banner. W. BRAID, Oak River, Man.

Increased Yield, 30%

REGENERATED ABUNDANCE yielded 85 bushels per acre without rust; ripened 2 weeks before Banner, which were badly rusted and yielded only 30 bushels per acre. C. C. CASTLE, Winnipeg.

REGENERATED ABUNDANCE yielded over 100 bushels per acre, and were 2 weeks earlier than local oats. THOMAS SANDERSON, Kinistino, Sask.

REGENERATED ABUNDANCE threshed 80 bushels per acre; ordinary oats 150. Ship me enclosed order next spring. JOSEPH SMITH, Penhold, Alta.

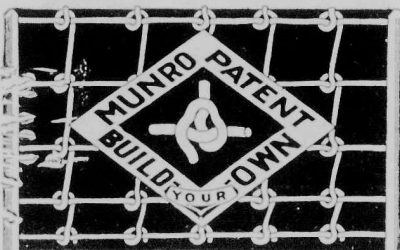
REGENERATED ABUNDANCE OATS WEIGH 48 TO 52 LBS. PER BUSHEL; GERMINATION, 98 TO 100%.

ALL SEED GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM WILD OATS OR WEED SEEDS.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO DESCRIBE HERE THE SUPERIOR QUALITIES OF THESE OATS. WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE AND CATALOGUE F, CONTAINING WESTERN FARMERS' REPORTS.

The
Garton Pedigree Seed Co.
258-260 Portage Ave., Winnipeg

WIRE FENCING 25c. Per Rod



5 Patent Locking Standards, 4 feet high, No. 9 wire; 5 strands No. 12 galvanized coiled spring wire.

Stretch coiled wire to posts, apply standards which lock securely with Tool. Price of Tool \$1.50.

MUNRO STEEL & WIRE WORKS, Limited,
WINNIPEG



The Western Wigwam

A LITTLE TRAPPER.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—As I have been silent for such a long time I thought I should write a few lines now. I like the corners' new name fine, and I hope all the members do.

Our school will open soon, and I am going every day if I can. We have had quite a lot of snow this winter, and it has been awful cold for about two weeks. We live two and a half miles from the railroad, and the mail comes every day now, but it usually came only twice a week before.

I like hunting and trapping fine, we have eight traps and have caught six weasels.

I also think it would be nice for our club to have a membership button. Will close wishing the club every success.

Man. (a) ICELANDIC KIDDE.

SKATING, THE CHIEF SPORT

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have been an interested reader of the Western Wigwam for some time, but this is my first letter. The chief sport here in winter is skating which I enjoy very much. The rink is just about a quarter of a mile from our home. I would like very much to see Cousin Dorothy's picture in our Wigwam sometime, and would also like to correspond with any of the readers near my own age, (12).

I go to school every day and am in grade five. The studies I enjoy most are arithmetic and drawing.

I think I will close wishing all success to the club and members.

Sask. (a) GERTIE BUSSY.

(Why not send one of your best drawings with pen and ink for us to see? C. D.)

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Well, here I am once again! Do I write too often? How are all the papooses? I hope they can keep warm in their wigwam this 60 below weather. I know I can't. A man not long ago froze his toes so that they have to be taken off. That does not sound like summer weather, does it? I am going to tell about a fire that burned the store and post office down in our town.

About eleven o'clock at night the postmaster was doing business with the light. It suddenly began to flicker. The postmaster ran forward to blow it out, but it would not go out. He then took it up and ran to the door, but before he reached it, it exploded. Immediately all the store was in flames. Mostly all the mail was burned. Some men closed the safe.

I like the Western Wigwam very much for a name and only wish we had a button like the other clubs. Cousin Dorothy, I wish you would put your photo in the corner. I am sure all the members would like to see it as well as I. I hope they all had a merry Christmas.

Sask. (a) PRAIRIE FLOWER.

ENJOY READING IT

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I have never written to your Corner before. My father has taken the FARMER'S ADVOCATE for a number of years, and we all enjoy reading it very much. We had two weeks for Christmas holidays, but school has now started again. I have to go two miles and a half to school, and

I mostly walk. I have two sisters and two brothers, my eldest sister is 15 years old, and my other sister is just a baby, a year and a half old. My eldest brother is 7 years old, and my other brother is 3 years old. I got in the fourth class at school, and my studies are spelling, arithmetic, geography, history, physiology, agriculture and literature. I am eleven years old. I will close now. Wishing the corner every success, I remain,

Your loving cousin.

Alta. (a)

GORDON RYAN.

BOTH HAVE PONIES

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—As this is my first letter to the Western Wigwam I hope it will escape the waste paper basket. My father has taken the ADVOCATE about ten or twelve years, and I like to read the letters in it.

I have two sisters and four brothers. We have one mile and three-quarters to school. I am in the third book.

We have eighteen cattle, sixteen sheep, seven horses, six pigs and one dog.

I like the Western Wigwam better for a name than the Children's Corner. It is pretty cold now.

I was away sleigh riding on Christmas and on New Year. I have a pony and my oldest sister has one, too, so we often go riding.

Yours Sincerely,

Alta. (a)

JOHN MCPHERSON.

A LITTLE CHAP NO LONGER

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I am very much interested in the club.

I have written once before when I was just a little chap. I am going to school regularly. We had a nice Christmas concert on the 23rd of December. I have a cute little brother whose name is Arthur.

I will now close hoping to see this letter in print.

Your little friend,

Man. (a)

WILLIAM PAUL KLASSEN.

A DAY IN THE BERRY PATCH

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—My father has taken your paper for about 7 years and I have always been interested in the club.

I will tell you of how my sisters, brothers and myself spent a day berry-picking, last summer. We started off early in the morning and went as far as Haskett, which is 20 miles south-west of my home. Father is custom officer out there. We had lunch there, then we started off for the woods. When we got to them we unhooked the horses and tied them to the trees. Then we went to look for fruit. We stayed picking berries for about three hours, then went back to Haskett, had tea there, and started off for home. We were all quite tired when we reached home, but had spent a nice day.

We gave a nice little New Years party on the first of January. There were quite a number of boys and girls present and we had a real good time.

Your friend,

Man. (a)

MARIE L. KLASSEN.

A ROMA

Copyright

CHAPTER

Philibert could not get the travelling to himself, "the end of the world!" which as Bardolph's, for a fly to rest out burning.

"But how w asked Philibert Master Pothie don't look like

"Oh, your Dame Bedard, had been twice her go. "Ma the old sorrel stable eating his hire. Of cour pay livery?"

"Why, certainly, glad to do so! make haste, get let us be off."

"I will be b pen, or in the t draw that cu Honor."

"Master Pot sonage, I see, as the old n saddle the nag."

"Oh, quite, the sharpest no travels the re people into law out. He is s says! Why, even the Inter sometimes as t drinking half t the buttry at t

"Really! I I say," replied "or I shall

But here he com As he spoke, I up, mounted o lank as the r years lawsuit.

the Colonel, ha Cognac, which breathing, smac phatically after the landlady,— knapsack, dame burn the house t

Adieu, Zoe! s riage contract shall be sure of your pretty hand

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CHAF

BEAU

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Colonel Phil thoughts were fixed on the publi to this hasty Chateau of Beaun eye for the beaut not a squirrel l