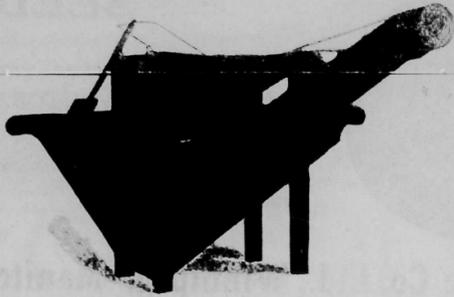


Smut Cleaner



**Smut in
Wheat,
Oats or
Barley
Prevented**

This machine will eliminate smut if operated according to directions, using **40% FORMALDEHYDE**. It can also be used with bluestone, if desired. Thoroughly washes and floats off the light grains and smut balls, and prevents the drill from smashing unbroken smut balls, and making the grain as bad as before it was treated, as with the old system. Manufactured and sold by—

The Hero Manufacturing Co.
Winnipeg, Manitoba

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE ADVOCATE

GRAIN SEPARATORS



**The Most Popular
Fanning Mill
on the Market**

The reason for the superiority of the Hero Mills is in the cloths. These cloths are made of special glazed cambric, and are so arranged that they make the oats slide through the gang over the holes. The oats are all the time, either sliding on a cloth or under one. If

on a cloth they certainly cannot go through the zinc sieve, and if under the cloth they are prevented from tailing up and dropping through, by the weight of the cloth resting on them.

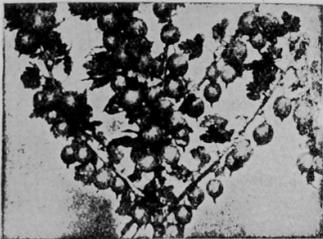
This arrangement constitutes the most perfect device ever invented for separating wheat from oats or other kinds of grain. In addition to this, the Hero Mills are sent complete with screens for cleaning all kinds of grain.

Sold by good live dealers in all sections of the country. If not handled in your town, write

The Hero Manufacturing Co. Ltd.
Manufacturers WINNIPEG, MAN.

FRUIT LANDS

IN THE GLORIOUS KOOTENAY, B. C.



If you want a delightful and lucrative occupation with a perfect climate and magnificent surroundings write for our illustrated and descriptive booklet No. 5, entitled:

**Robson, the Cream of
the Kootenay.**

IT'S FREE.

McDermid and McHardy

210 Portage Ave.

And Nelson, B. C.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

A VACANT CHAIR

Dear Boys and Girls—You will be sorry to hear that another of our girl members has died. Our little chum, "Canadian Blackbird" has left her home and gone to sing in another and better world than this. We can only imagine what a sad time it is for her home people, who will miss her every day. Be glad and thankful, kiddies, if you live in an unbroken home, and be as kind and thoughtful as you can to every person in it, for the time may come when there will be some vacant places. It is not often I talk to you of sad things, but as long as there is sorrow and death in the world, we must not lose the power to pity those to whom grief comes.

Our "Phila Delphia" is not getting strong very fast and gets discouraged sometimes, but she is not so sick that she forgets to be kind, and she keeps up all her interest in the Western Wigwam.

Cousin DOROTHY.

THE LIGHTHOUSE LAMP

The winds came howling down from the north,
Like a hungry wolf for prey,
And the bitter sleet went hurling forth,
In the sinking face of the day.

And the snowflakes drifted near and far,
Till the land was whitely fleeced,
And the lighthouse lamp, a golden star,
Flamed over the waves' white yeast.

In the room at the foot of the light-house
Lay mother and babe asleep,
And little maid Gretchen was by them there,
A resolute watch to keep.

There were only the three on the light-house isle,
For father had trimmed the lamp,
And set it burning a weary while
In the morning's dusk and damp.

'Long before night I'll be back,' he said,
And his white sail slipped away,
Away and away to the mainland sped,
But it came not home that day.

The mother stirred on her pillow's space,
And moaned in pain and fear,
Then looked in her little daughter's face
Through the blur of starting tear.

'Darling,' she whispered, 'it's piercing cold,
And the tempest is rough and wild;
And you are no laddie, strong and bold,
My poor little maiden child;

'But up aloft there's the lamp to feed,
Or its flame will die in the dark,
And the sailor lose in his utmost need
The light of our islet's ark.'

'I'll go,' said Gretchen, 'a step at a time;
Why, mother, I'm twelve years old,
And steady, and never afraid to climb,
And I've learned to do as I'm told.'

Then Gretchen up to the top of the tower,
Up the icy, smooth-worn stair,
Went slowly and surely that very hour,
The sleet in her eyes and hair.

She fed the lamp, and she trimmed it well,
And its clear light glowed afar,
To warn of reefs, and of rocks to tell,
This mariner's guiding star.

And once again when the world awoke
In the dawn of a bright new day,
There was joy in the hearts of the fisher folk
Along the stormy bay.

When the little boats came sailing in
All safe and sound to the land,
To the haven the light had helped them win,
By the aid of a child's brave hand.

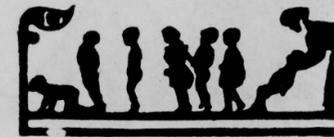
MARGARET E. SANGSTER

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Thousands of Mothers

—KEEP THEIR CHILDREN HAPPY AND CLEAN BY USING BABY'S OWN SOAP. DO NOT USE ANY OTHER BECAUSE BABY'S OWN IS BEST FOR BABY—BEST FOR YOU.

Albert Soap, Ltd., Mfrs.
MONTREAL



Ladies' Watch & Ring



GIVEN FOR SELLING PICTURE POSTCARDS, 6 FOR 10c.

This lovely Pearl and Amethyst Gold-filled Ring guaranteed for five years, for selling \$1.00 worth of Lovely Picture Postcards, Valentine, Easter, Fancy, Birthday, Flower, View, etc. of highest quality, beautifully colored. At 6 for 10c they go like hot cakes. This dainty little solid Silver Ladies' Watch for selling \$5.00 worth. Just say you will do your best to sell. Write your name and address plainly. The Gold Medal Premium Co., Card Dept. 35F, Toronto.



LOVELY POSTCARD ALBUM

With 100 Colored Cards.



GIVEN FOR SELLING Colored Picture Postcards, 6 for 10c.

This Big Postcard Album is handsomely bound; the front cover elegantly decorated in colors. It holds 400 picture cards. With it we give 100 colored postcards, no two alike, for selling only \$3.00 worth of lovely picture postcards, Valentine, Easter, fancy, birthday, flower views, etc., highest quality, beautifully colored. At 6 for 10c they go like hot cakes. Just say you will do your best to sell. Write your name and address plainly. The Gold Medal Premium Co., Card Dept., 37F, Toronto.



Lady's or Man's WATCH GIVEN FREE

For selling our Picture Post Cards, beautiful Canadian and English Views, and Men's Collar Buttons. Watches are guaranteed silver nickel, man's given for selling \$3.00 worth, and lady's for selling \$5.00. Send us your name and address and we will mail you Post Cards to sell 6 for 10c, or Collar Buttons to sell at 10c for set of 4. You may sell whichever you wish. Both are very easy sellers. Write to-day. A Post Card will do. The Reliable Premium Co., Dept. H, Watrous Ont.

THE

A ROMANCE OF

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Varin, however, prop should be brought in. "Send her to us, O King," we are nobles of Persi Shushan the palace, whouse according to the Medes, seven days at a the King bring in Que show her beauty to the nobles of his court!

Bigot, too full of wine ples, yielded to the wis companions. He rose in which in his absence Cadet. "Mind!" said h her in, you shall sh respect."

"We will kiss the dus answered Cadet, "and the greatest king of a France or Old."

Bigot, without further ed out of the hall, tra corridor and entered where he found Dame old housekeeper, dozing He roused her up, an to the inner chamber to mistress.

The housekeeper rose at the voice of the l was a comely dame, check, and an eye in looked inquisitively a as she arranged her c back her rather gay rib!

"I want your mist great hall! Go sumi once," repeated the Int The housekeeper co pressed her lips toge prevent them from sp monstration. She went her ungracious errand.

CHAPTER

CAROLINE DE ST

Dame Tremblay entere apartments and retur moments, saying that not there, but had gone secret chamber, to be, more out of hearing which had disturbed her "I will go find her the Intendant you m your own room, dame.

He walked across room to one of the go that decorated the wall a hidden spring. A do disclosing a stair hea that led down to the foundations of the Cha

He descended the stai though unsteady steps spacious room, lighted eous lamp that hung silver chains from the ing. The walls were ric with products of the Gobelins, representing Italy filled with sun groves, temples, and were pictured in end of beauty. The furni chamber was of regal Nothing that luxury co art furnish, had been adornment. On a sofa and beside it a scarf glove fit for the hand quon.

The Intendent looked c as he entered this bigh his fancy, but saw no occupant. A recess in t at the farthest side of t tained an oratory with a crucifix upon it. Th partly in the shade. Bu the Intendant discer enough the kneeling, c prostrate, figure of Ca Castin. Her hands w beneath her head, whic to the ground. Her lon lay dishevelled over her