Buy High-Grade Flour

MAKE the best bread and pastry you've ever tasted. Prices of flour and feeds are listed below. Orders may be assorted as desired. On shipments up to 5 bags buyer pays freight charges. On shipments over 5 bags we will prepay freight to any station in Ontario east of Sudbury and south of North Bay. West of Sudbury and New Ontario add 15 cents per bag. Prices are subject to market changes. Cash with



Cream ... West Flour

the bard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

GUARANTEED FLOURS Cream of the West (for bread) Queen City (blended for all purposes) Monarch (makes delicious pastry) 3.20	
FEED FLOURS Tower, 1.80	
CEREALS Cream of the West Wheatlets (per 6-lb bag)	
FEEDS	
Bullrush Bran. Per 100-lb. bag	
Bullrush Middlings \$1.30 Extra White Middlings 1.50 Whole Manitoba Oats 1.60 Crushed Oats 2.00	
Bullrush Middlings \$1.30 Extra White Middlings 1.50 Whole Manitoba Oats 2.00 Crushed Oats 2.05 Chopped Oats 2.05 Whole Corn 2.05 Cracked Corn 1.95 Feed Cornment 2.00	
Bullrush Middlings \$1.30 Extra White Middlings 1.50 Whole Manitoba Oats 1.60 Crushed Oats 2.00 Chopped Oats 2.05	

The Campbell Flour Mills Company Limited
(West) Toronto

AUCTION SALE OF

PURE-BRED STOCK

Under instruction from the Minister of Agriculture, there will be held at

The Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph At 1 p.m., on

Thursday, October 29th, 1914

A Public Sale of surplus stock, the property of the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

The offerings comprises Shorthorn, Dairy Shorthorn and Holstein cattle, Large Yorkshire swine, and Lincoln, Cotswold, Oxford, Southdown and Hampshire sheep. There will also be sold seven head of choice fat cattle and a few grade dairy heifers. **TERMS CASH.**

FOR CATALOGUE APPLY TO

G. E. DAY, Ontario Agricultural College

When writing advertisers, kindly mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

Make the letters as interesting as you can, and be sure to give name and age at end of letters; also on back of each photo sent. Be sure also to give name of post office. Address letters to "The Beaver Circle," "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," London, Ont.

Senior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I thought I would write to your interesting Circle. I go to school nearly every school-day. I like going to school. I am what they call a "bookworm." The books I have read are: "Water Babies," "Cat School," "Robinson Crusoe," "Southwest Wind, Esquire." I have two sisters and one brother. Their names are, Martha, Hilda and Oswald. For pets, I have a cat, and a dog called Sailer. We have five horses and two colts. The name of our farm is Maple Leaf Farm, and my brother's farm is called Hill View Farm. My brother built a red-brick house last summer. It is a beauty. I guess I will close with a few riddles.

Why are some girls like an old musket? Ans.—Use lots of powder, but won't go off.

I'm in everyone's way, yet no one I stop; my four arms in every way play, and my head is nailed on at the top.

Ans.—Turnstile.

NORA EBERT.

(Age 12, Jr. IV.)

Nelles' Corners, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,-Being very much pleased in seeing my name in the Honor Roll, I am again writing to your Circle, hoping that it will escape the waste-paper basket. I go to school nearly every day, and enjoy it very much. Our teacher's name is Mr. Drury. He gives us examinations quite often, so that will keep us busy. From the hill, we can see our teacher coming, so we know when to go back to school. I enjoy reading books very much, especially books about battles and robbers. I live on a farm of two hundred acres. pets I have a cat named Darkey, and two dogs named Rover and Chum. Chum will pull me in the cart or sleigh. My best pet is my white pigeon; we call it Jimmy. He stays down in the furnaceroom, but when the door is opened he will toddle up-stairs and sit on the woodbox. When you tease him he will bite you and say, "Look at the c-o-o-n," "Look at the coon!" He eats nothing but wheat, and drinks water. He is just repeating his song again. We have about one mile and a half to go to school, but sometimes we get a ride. Well, I think I am taking up too much room, so good-bye.

(STANLEY LAUGHLIN.

(Age 13, Sr. III.)

P. S.—Tell some of the Beavers to write to me.

Dear Puck and Beavers,-I enjoy reading the Circle very much, and thought I would like to become a member. have just started taking "The Farmer's Advocate" this year, but we like it better than any farm paper we have taken. I live on a farm in Prince Edward County, about two and a half miles from Wellington. I do not go to school now, as I passed the Entrance two years ago, in 1912. We call our school "Swamp College." Perhaps you have heard at Perhaps you have heard of the Sand Banks; they are just a short distance from Wellington. We often go there in motor-boats in the summer and have picnics. They are just like large hills of sand, only there are a great many of them. Wellington is becoming quite a summer resort. People come here in summer for the holidays. We are going to build a harbor, and that will be a fine thing for the village. I think this is getting pretty long for an introduction, so will close, wishing the Circle every success. ANNA M. CLARK. R. M. D. No. 1, Wellington, Ont.

Our Junior Beavers.

For all pupils from the First Book to Junior Third, inclusive.]

Junior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your charming Circle, and I hope it will escape the waste-paper basket. I am in the Third Book at

school. Our teacher's name is Miss Mo-Kinnon; we like her fine. There are about twenty-three going to our school. We had a new school put up lately. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for as long as I can remember. I will close now, as my letter is getting kind of long.

JEAN MacTAGGART.

R. M. D. No. 1, Cresswell, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your Circle. I like to have the Beaver's letters read to me. I live on a farm with my uncle and aunt. I have a dog; his name is Sport; I also have a hen and little chickens. I am in the Senior First, and like to go to school. Good-bye.

R. R. No. 4, South Woodslee, Ont.

Dear Puck,—I have been a silent member. My father owns two farms; we live on one and my brother lives on the other. We have seventeen turkeys and seventy chickens. We have one dog; his name is Hero. I have a mile and a half to go to school. I have five brothers and two sisters. Their names are Susan and Cecilia. Cecilia passed her Entrance this year, so that I have to go to school alone. I hope the old, greedy, w.-p. b. isn't hungry. Goodbye. ORA DUNFORD.

(Age 9, Class Sr. II.) R. R. No. 4, Lakefield, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—We have been taking "The Farmer's Advocate" for about two years, and I like reading the letters very well, and I thought I would write one. I go to school; it is about one mile away. I have five sisters, but no brothers. I guess this will be all for this time. I hope to see my letter in print. CLAIRE McMURRAY.

R. R. No.-4, Lakefield P. O.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years, and we all like it fine. I have a quarter of a mile to go school. Our teacher's name is Miss Uhrick, and we all like her fine. We have a horse that I can drive and ride. We have a dog named Collie. He has a sore foot; one of the horses trod on it. As this is my first letter, I will close.

ALTON WAGNER (age 9, Sr. I Class). R. R. No. 3, Mildmay, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I am enjoying my holidays very much. I live on a farm near the Newmarket Canal, and often go fishing and swimming; I catch catfish, bass, and carp. We have a bush with ten acres of raspberry - canes in it, and I often go picking berries. Besides this, I help to milk the cows sometimes. I have to mind the cows and watch that they do not get into the grain, but I do not like that job. Wishing the Beaver Circle every success, I remain your little Beaver.

WILLIE McMILLAN.

(Age 11, Jr. III.)

Newmarket, Ont.

"The Careful Messenger."

"A pound of tea at one-and-three,
A pot of raspberry jam,"
A dozen pegs, two new-laid eggs,
And a pound of rashers of ham.
There in the hay are the children at play,
They're having such jolly fun!
I'll go there, too, that's what I'll do,
As soon as my errands are done.
A pound of tea at one-and-three,
Er . . pot of raspberry jam,
Two new-laid eggs, a dozen pegs,
A pound of rashers of ham.

There's Harry White, flying his kite!

He thinks himself grand, I declare!

I should like to make it fly

Up, up, sky high,

Ever so much higher than the old church

spire,
And then . . . but there!
A pound of tea—er—one-and-three,
A pound of—raspberry jam,
A dozen eggs, two new-laid pegs,
And a pot or respectively.

And a pot—er—rashers of ham.

Now, here's the shop, outside I'll stop,
And say my errands through again;
I haven't forgot, no, not a jot,
It shows I'm pretty cute that's plain

It shows I'm pretty cute, that's plain!
A pound—of—tea—of—one-and-three,
A pound of—raspberry—ham,

Two new-laid pegs, a dozen eggs, And—a pot of—rashers of jam!" остовн

Our

A Novel

The Sci

you only with the Peter, wh every sta well-who -you wo ble until you woul of Miss chairs-bi every hol looked the run your brick pave beds of c fore you drifting s steps of l still on y Mias Felici Miss Felic the back far-off sun It was Peter, who

helped M Utopian a me a com wide-eyed "And wil asked Morrings rings glow of ar his handso "Glass,"

and so i

"Glass,"
"Where?"
"There, j
Major," in
ing upward
you my fro
along the
pots of flo
with lilyplants.
"I did
wanted a
"and I jus

his men up

a wall tha

-but it is with glass, little flight old arbor ever since the syrings mext the w year round months in Holker said Half the begun right lanterns ar turned on escapes. V ī sha'n't w munition of you wear gardenia, o be down i look your

But if the old-fashione prise, what Miss Felici about to in "Here, co his arm thr enough of and me, my askance at admirable I and that's hand over on wearing Mere questi but old fell $tak_\theta - n_\Theta$

heartily.
"This room
tinued Peter