



"What's flour *gluten*, Bud?"  
"It's what makes your dough *rise*, Rose."

"Yes"—she encouraged.

Added Bud very sagely:

"Makes it *rise* in the mixer and *expand*  
"in the oven. It's the *elastic* part of  
"flour—*absorbs* all the water and milk  
"—and things."

Rose grew interested.

"FIVE ROSES, said Bud, is exceedingly *rich*  
"in gluten. I s'pose because it's *all* made  
"from *Manitoba* wheat. Takes up a lot  
"more water — makes those *fat* loaves —  
"lasts *longer* too."

"Saves money, doesn't it?" asked Rose.

Bud in a big voice:

"The fat loaf makes the fat pocketbook."

Use FIVE ROSES *always*.

And Rose said YES.

# Five Roses Flour

Not Bleached



Not Blended

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL

## The Beaver Circle.

[For all pupils from Senior Third to Continuation Classes, inclusive.]

### Our Senior Beavers.

Dear Beavers:—Can you believe it? Nearly all of the held-over letters have now been published, so for the next two weeks you are quite free to write again to the Beaver Circle. After that please do not write—unless about something very important—until further notice. I am trying this plan, you see, to see if we can keep up a little better with our tremendous correspondence than of old.

Do not forget—prizes will be sent to all who reach a very high percentage of marks, no matter what subject you choose to write about. But if you like you may write on the subject given for competition below.

#### COMPETITION.

I want to see if you still remember anything of our last summer's work, or if you will take the trouble to read it all over again; and so our subject will be "The Story of a Caterpillar." We have ordered some copies of a very fine book, entitled, "Stories of Great Men, by Great Men," illustrated beautifully, and one of these will be given as first prize. Kindly send all essays so that they may be received at this office not later than two weeks after the date upon which this paper is issued; and address them to "Puck," "Farmer's Advocate," London, Ontario.

Dear Puck,—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for twelve years or more, and I read the letters every week. I go to school every day, and only have a little ways to go. I have a cat, and his name is Pat; he caught a rat yesterday and had it for dinner. I have a

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REV. J. O. MILLER, M. A., D. C. L., PRINCIPAL.

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few more pets which I will tell about next time. EVAN SUTHERLAND (Age 11, Book III.).

Wychwood Park, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My uncle has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" ever since I can remember. I have been an interested reader of the Beaver Circle for a long time, but I could never scare up courage enough to write.

We have a pretty little colt, brown in color. We have a little puppy; it is black with a yellow face and white breast and feet. It likes to tear up everything it sees.

One day when the men were gathering sap to make maple syrup they found a flying squirrel drowned in a pail of sap. Well, I must close, hoping this letter will not be eaten up by the w. p. b.

DOROTHY McDONALD (Age 11).

Guelph, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. I live about twenty rods from the school. I go to school every day. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for years, and like it very much. I have some pets. I have three little kittens and a Scotch collie. We tap every year, and my brother boils, and sometimes I go to the bush to watch him boil. In one of the letters of the Beaver Circle a girl asked for riddles. Here is one:

North, west, east and south, fifty teeth and no mouth. Ans.—A cross-cut saw.

BESSIE WALKOM (Age 11, Sr. III. Book).

Munro, Ont.

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle, although my father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years. I like reading the letters very much. I live on a farm, and have a mile and a quarter to go to school. I like reading very much, especially "Black Beauty."