



Every Woman Who

is trying to save money should know that our Mail Order Department has planned a thousand ways for her to do it in our

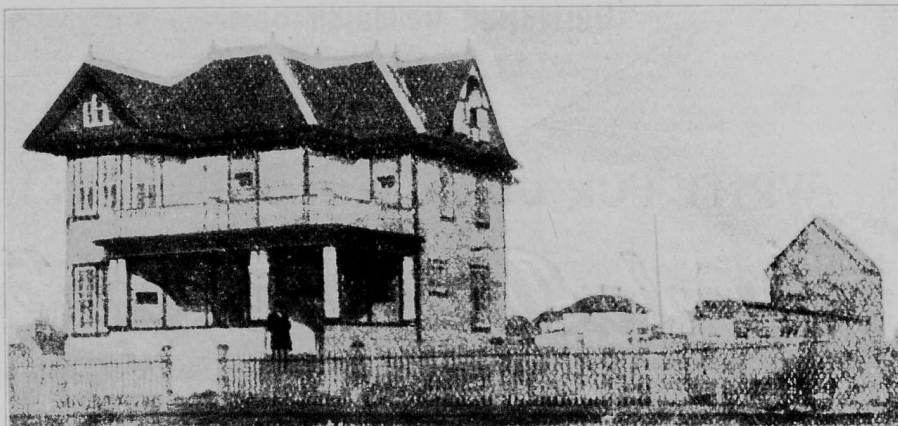
New Spring and Summer Catalogue

It QUOTES LOWER PRICES than you are accustomed to pay, and ILLUSTRATES almost every article, so that there's the least possible chance of your being disappointed. But if you do happen to be disappointed with the goods, KINDLY SEND THEM BACK AT OUR EXPENSE—we would rather lose an order than have a dissatisfied customer.

Unless you are sure that your name is on our mailing list, write us a line at once and we will mail you our beautiful new Catalogue about March the first.

THE
ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY
LIMITED
TORONTO

When Answering Advertisements Mention The Advocate



MR. FARMER---

Exchange your farm land for this fine City Home. Ten-roomed, fully modern house, electric light, hot air heating, hot water connections, cistern, splendidly finished throughout, built two years. Centrally located, two minutes from car line. Corner lot 63x120 ft., fenced, stable, carriage sheds, in best residential section.

Have you improved farm land to exchange?—your chance to retire and get income property.

LAWRENCE, ROGERS REALTY
258 Portage Ave., Winnipeg
Phone 1826

The Golden Dog

By WILLIAM KIRBY, F. R. S. C.

Copyright 1907 by L. C. Page Co., incopd.

"Come, Le Gardeur, let us take leave of the Intendant, and return at once to the city, but not in that plight!" added he, smiling, as Le Gardeur, oblivious of all but the pleasure of accompanying him, grasped his arm to leave the great hall. "Not in that garb, Le Gardeur! Bathe, purify, and clean yourself; I will wait outside in the fresh air. The odor of this room stifles me!"

"You are not going to leave us, Le Gardeur!" Varin called, across the table, "and break up good company? Wait till we finish a few more rounds, and we will all go together."

"I have finished all the rounds for to-day, Varin, maybe forever! Colonel Philibert is my dearest friend in life; I must leave even you to go with him, so pray excuse me."

"You are excused, Le Gardeur." Bigot spoke very courteously to him, much as he liked the idea of his companionship with Philibert. "We must all return by the time the Cathedral bells chime noon. Take one parting cup before you go, Le Gardeur, and prevail on Colonel Philibert to do the same, or he will not praise our hospitality, I fear."

"Not one drop more this day, were it from Jove's own poculum!" Le Gardeur repelled the temptation more readily as he felt a twitch on his sleeve from the hand of Philibert.

"Well, as you will, Le Gardeur; we have all had enough and over, I dare say. Ha! ha Colonel Philibert rather puts us to the blush, or would were not our cheeks so well-painted in the hues of rosy Bacchus."

Philibert, with official courtesy, bade adieu to the Intendant and the company. A couple of valets waited upon Le Gardeur, whom they assisted to bathe and dress. In a short time he left the Chateau almost sobered, and wholly metamorphosed into a handsome, fresh Chevalier. A perverse redness about the eyes alone remained, to tell the tale of the last night's debauch.

Master Pothier sat on a horse block at the door with all the gravity of a judge, while he waited for the return of Colonel Philibert and listened to the lively noise in the Chateau, the music, song, and jingle of glass forming a sweet concert in the ears of the jolly old notary.

"I shall not need you to guide me back, Master Pothier," said Philibert, as he put some silver pieces in his hollow palm; "take your fee. The cause is gained, is it not, Le Gardeur?" He glanced triumphantly at his friend.

"Good-by, Master Pothier," said he, as he rode on with Le Gardeur. The old notary could not keep up with them, but came jolting on behind, well pleased to have leisure to count and jingle his coins. Master Pothier was in that state of joyful anticipation when hope outruns realization. He already saw himself seated in the old armchair in the snug parlor of Dame Bedard's inn, his back to the fire, his belly to the table, a smoking dish of roast in the middle, an ample trencher before him with a bottle of Cognac on one flank and a jug of Norman cider on the other, an old crony or two to eat and drink with him, and the light foot and deft hand of pretty Zoe Bedard to wait upon them.

This picture of perfect bliss floated before the winking eyes of Master Pothier, and his mouth watered in anticipation of his Eden, not of flowers and trees, but of tables, cups, ad platters, with plenty to fill them, and to empty them as well.

"A worthy gentleman and a brave officer, I warrant!" said Pothier, as he jogged along. "He is generous as a prince, and considerate as a bishop, fit for a judge, nay, for a chief justice! What would you do for him, Master Pothier?" the old notary asked himself. "I answer the interrogatory of the court: I would draw up his marriage contract, write his last will and testament with the greatest of pleasure and without a fee!—and

McK P SE

You cannot afford until you have first, our **LARGE, HAIR** SOME ILLUSTRATED CATALOG of VEGETABLE SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS, SEEDS, GRAINS, CLOVERS, GRASSES, PLANET JR. TOOLS, POULTRY SUPPLIES' CYPHERS INCUBATORS.



Brandon
MAN.