

The Best Catalogue of Delivery-Paid Merchandise Ever Issued in Canada

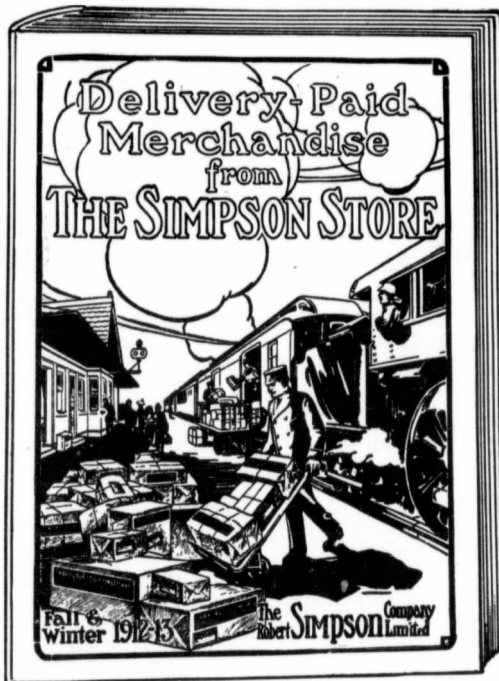
Your Name and Address on a Post Card will bring a copy by RETURN MAIL

This SIMPSON Catalogue for Fall and Winter

contains 316 pages of quality merchandise for the coming season, carefully selected, correctly illustrated, fully described and reasonably priced.

It displays an infinite assortment of most interesting values for every member of the family and countless household needs.

This partial list—the merest peep between the covers—serves to give you an inkling of the unbounded choice that is yours in this wonderful book. Special attention has been given to Christmas Gift suggestions, as we will not issue a Christmas Catalogue.



A PEEP BETWEEN THE COVERS

- 34 Pages of Women's and Children's Coats, Suits, Dresses, etc.
- 13 Pages of Women's and Children's Furs.
- 12 Pages of Blouses.
- 12 Pages of Millinery.
- 24 Pages of Whitewear, Underwear, Corsets, etc., for Women and Children.
- 45 Pages of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furs, Furnishings, Underwear, etc.
- 24 Pages of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots.
- 10 Pages of Gloves and Hosiery for Men, Women and Children.
- 28 Pages of Dress Goods, Staple Goods, etc.
- 14 Pages of Curtains, Carpets, and Draperies, and 100 pages more of articles too varied to enumerate.

Included in all this are hundreds of Christmas Gifts, page upon page of them, countless suggestions for everyone at prices to suit every purse.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO

Make sure that you get your copy by sending for it TO-DAY

The SIMPSON STORE

is an Authority for Fashions in Canada both for men and women. In every instance values are fully up to the Simpson Standard of Merchandising—the biggest possible value at the lowest possible price.

We PAY delivery charges to your nearest station or post office on all your purchases from our catalogue, no matter how small or how large, or in what part of Canada you reside.

Every choice you make will be a safe one, for the Simpson guarantee absolutely protects you—you get satisfaction or your money back.

her eyes, smiled wearily. Another pang shook her, and in the midst of her agony she passed on.

He stood there stupefied. His world had ceased to revolve; he was unconscious of any clear thought. There was a dull sense of resentment at his heart; but whether it was against God, fate, or Dr. Sigurdson he did not trouble to analyze. It was sufficient for him that his child was dead, and his heart was empty.

At about the same hour Dr. Sigurdson arranged his hand of

cards, and blew out a whiff of excellent cigar-smoke.

"There's nothing I like better than a quiet game in a liner's smoking room," he said genially. "It—er—it makes a man feel at peace with all the world. No trumps."

He had forgotten his visitor of that afternoon; the rush and thrill of departure had wiped his mind clear of all such unpleasant memories. He looked forward confidently to an enjoyable holiday; there were kindred spirits aboard the Mercantus.

Kendricks drew aside to the pavement as the crowd surged against him. There was a strident clanging of bells; a motor fire engine sped past at lightning speed. Followed by a perspiring, racing crowd.

"Fire! Fire!" It drew the stragglers on. Men fogged their staidness and joined the gathering procession. Kendricks was jostled this way and that; finally he decided that it would be swifter to join the crowd and go with the tide; a glance at the

fire would satisfy him; then—he might go about his lawful occupation unmolested.

It was more than a year since Lucy had died. He wondered as he ran in the wake of the engine why he had kept aloof from the old temptations so religiously; but he had stalked past them all, remembering the days of Lucy's life, when she had drawn him to a haven of self respect. Now she was gone, but he would be true to her memory—no hoggish drinking for him.

The lurid glow of devouring