

GOOD TIMES AHEAD



FROM ALL PARTS of the Dominion come most encouraging reports regarding the harvest outlook, which will mean new encouragement to all kinds of business.

Do you realize what THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY is doing to keep pace with this growth? When our new building in Toronto is completed this Fall, the store equipment will be doubled, and we will be able to fill twice as many mail orders, with a promptness that you've never known.

The new Fall and Winter Catalogue that has just been issued was compiled with this increased business in view. A comparison of prices will show you how well worth your while it is to SHOP IN TORONTO AT TORONTO PRICES. No matter where you live, our free delivery offer puts you on an equality with all our other customers.

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THE
ROBERT

SIMPSON COMPANY
LIMITED

TORONTO, CANADA

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION 'NORTHERN MESSENGER.'

What Will You Give?

A Missionary Recitation.

(Mrs. M. B. C. Slade, in the 'Juvenile Missionary Herald'.)

There's a call from the far-off heathen land.
Oh, what can you give for the great demand?

We have not wealth like the rich man's store;
We will give ourselves—we have nothing more.

I will give my feet—they shall go and go
Till the heathen's need all my friends shall know.

I will give my hands, till their work shall turn
To the gold I have not, but can earn.

I will give my eyes—the story to read
Of the heathen's sorrow, the heathen's need.

I will give my tongue, that story to tell,
Till Christian hearts shall with pity swell.

We have little to give, but by and by
We may hear a call from the Voice on high:

'To bear My Gospel o'er land and sea,
Unto all the world, Go ye! Go ye!'

Though of gold and silver we have none at all,
We will give ourselves if we hear that call.

The Victory of Struggle.

Struggle is more important than victory. Struggle is sure to make character, and victory often fails to do so. Struggle is a duty; victory may not be. Struggle is progress; victory may be standstill. In other words, the result of our pushing onward in the right direction is in the Lord's hands, not ours; and the result in this world is a minor matter, a mere incident, so far as we are concerned. It is hard to see this, when we have pushed, and strained, and struggled for years in the line of plain duty, and the goal seems as much in doubt as ever. It is still harder to see this when the result is no longer in doubt, but is plainly to be failure. Yet this last kind of fight is the finest test of all. It is the test that Jesus Christ had to meet, with earthly failure surely ahead as the end of his life-work; it is the test that he calls on some of his followers to meet. 'Any

coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning,' George Eliot has said; 'but give me the man who has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing.' The man who will not give up, even in defeat, cannot be conquered. He wins a greater victory in defeat than he could in victory.

Contagious Cheerfulness.

How much easier it is to work briskly when whistling a merry tune. How our steps and our every movement will keep pace to an inspiring song. But deeper than this lies the emotional, if one might so call it, the spiritual effect—the toning of one's spirits, the raising of the drooping head, the invigorating of the flagging activity, when a noble song bursts upon the ear, or when a gentle, soothing refrain steals into the consciousness. Religion has stirred all the best that is within human nature by song. Well is music called the 'divine art,' since it appeals to that which is divine in us. All the noblest and most hopeful and most practically helpful of the various creeds to which man subscribes, have their hymns. From the earliest ages it has been thus. Helpfulness to self and to others, then, indorses the exhortation, 'Sing on!'—Selected.