NIAGARA CAMP.



E have opened a free Reading Tent at the Volunteer Camp, Niagara. The Tent will accommodate over 200 persons,

and will be provided with chairs for nearly that number. Mr. Fatt, one of our Active Members, has kindly consented to take charge of the general work, and Mr. Crombie will conduct Services every evening. A plentiful supply of paper, pens and ink, with a good assortment of daily and other newspapers and periodicals will be furnished tree of charge to the volunteers; and we have provided somewhat for recreation also, having sent over dumbbells, clubs, &c.

We shall be pleased to receive donations of periodicals and papers, or contributions towards defraying the expenses, which will be about \$100. We have received from W.H.H., \$10; H.O.

B., \$10.

OUR MEETINGS.



I is with feelings of thankfulness that we report a marked increase in attendance and interest at our Sunday even-

ing service. There are tokens of blessing at this meeting, and we ask Christians to remember it in their prayers. The orchestra and choir have each received accessions to their numbers, and now the musical part of the exercises surpasses anything we had ventured to expect when we first made arrangements. The young men comprising the orchestra, and the singers (male and female) deserve credit, but we know that the majority of them sing and play as unto the Lord, and that they have their reward in the fact that they are helpers in the Lord's work.

THANKS.

We are indebted to a kind friend for 3 pots of flowers. Whom shall we thank next?



ETERNITY.

RUTH IN THE HARVEST-FIELDS.



LEARN from the subject the value of gleanings. Ruth, going into that harvest-field, might have said: "There is

a straw, and there is a straw: but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws and she put them together, and more straws, until she got enough to make a shear. Putting them down she went and gathered more straws, until she had another sheaf, and another, and another, and another, and then she brought them all together, and she threshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might all be gleaners! It is all the straws that make the harvest, it is the pence that make the pound, and it is all the opportunities of doing good that make a life of usefulness if rightly employed. Elihu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith's shop. Abercrombie, the world-renowned philosopher, was a physician in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while as a physician he was waiting for the door of the sickroom to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement! The great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers, and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left-that is not worth gleaning. Ah! my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities which, gathered, might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last fill you with much joy-yea, more joy than Ruth felt when she took home to her mother-in-law. Naomi, the ephah of barley.—Selected.