'Finally brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think of these things.

Phil. iv. 8.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

VISITORS to our Rooms will find the following members of this committee on duty during the evening.

MONDAY.—A. Munro, J. B. Griffith, Chas. Macpherson, R. Anderson.

TUESDAY.—W. Russell, W. N. McFarlane, J. McLellan, W. H Fairbairn.

WEDNESDAY.—W. Stripp, F. Macpherson, O. H. Allen.

THURSDAY.—J. B. Good, J. Stewart, J. L. Keogh.

FRIDAY.—F. H. Fatt, W. C. Lawrence, R. Anderson, W. H. Gairns.

SATURDAY.—R. Kilgour, J. O. Anderson.

SUNDAY EVENING MEETING ·—W. Russell, J. Bolton, R. Anderson, F. McPherson, W. N. McFarlane, W. S. Shipman, J. Stratton.

TRACT WORK.

WE are pleased to report that the number of workers in this department is increasing, and yet there is room for more. As one of the members said at a recent meeting of the Tract Committee : "If we had 100 volunteers we could assign work to all." Who will offer himself for the work? Send in your name to the General Secretary or to Mr. W. N. McFarlane, Chairman of the Tract Committee.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

DURING the past week we have received twelve volumes for our library: also a collection of fifty stereoscopic slides for our parlor. We are still open for similar favors. Do not be afraid of offending us by sending in, even small donations of articles calculated to benefit our library, or embellish our room. We *think* that a few healthy flower plants would make the room look more cheerful. *Perhaps* we may be wrong. Will some of our kind friends give us an opportunity to decide whether we are right in our thoughts ?

THE BIBLE.

Study it carefully,
Think of it prayerfully,
Deep in thy heart let its pure precepts dwell ;
Slight not its history,
Ponder its mystery,
None can e'er prize it too fondly or well ;
Accept the glad tidings,
The warnings and chidings,
Found in this volume of heavenly lore;
With faith that's unfailing,
And love all prevailing,
Trust in its promise of life evermore.