

I am the Light of the World: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness.—John viii. 12.

### ITEMS.

**BRAKEMAN** John Parker had his hand crushed while coupling cars at York. He will lose two fingers.

**ENGINEMAN** Alex. Stuart, one of the oldest drivers on the G. T. R., was killed at the collision between Montreal and Brockville.

**FIREMAN** J. McElray sprained his foot severely in jumping from engine 449, at the run off at Newtonville. He is almost fit for duty again.

**CLEANER** H. Enright had h's foot caught in the turn-table of the West Round-house, thereby being rendered unfit for duty for some days.

**THE** Library for the use of the G. T. R. employees will soon be opened for general use. A consignment of books is now on the way, and we sincerely wish the project all the success it merits.

**A. GROSSART**, an employee in the Mechanical Superintendent's Office, came to Toronto, on the 10th inst., on a one day's visit from Montreal, and left Toronto on the same evening at 7.30 p.m., on No. 3 train. When near the Kingston Crossing, between Don and York, he fell from the platform and was instantly killed. We regret to add that Mr. Grossart leaves a wife and family almost unprovided for.

**DON'T FORGET**  
THE  
**GOSPEL SERVICE**

For Railway Men,  
**EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,**  
AT 3 O'CLOCK, IN THE  
**UNION STATION.**

### THE RAILWAY STATION.



**HAVE** but just returned from the railway station, where every one I saw seemed to have ardour in his heart, and hurry in his eye. If we were half as much in earnest in preparing for Heaven as we are for our jaunts of pleasure, and our journeys of business, it would be something! What a bustle pervaded the whole station! loading and unloading, running backwards and forwards, some going into the carriages, and others coming out, while the rattling vehicles set off and arrived by turns.

In the midst of all this bustle, I noticed a man walking coolly along with a bundle in his arms. He took no notice of the fine folk or the bustle; whoever and whatever the people might be, did not appear at all to trouble his head; whither they came or went, was no business of his; on he went minding his own business. He had his own work to do, and he meant to do it.

Thinks I to myself, "Here's a lesson for me. This man is but a picture of what I should be." Oh that I had humility and godly integrity enough in my heart to go straight on with my work! patiently and cheerfully occupying even the lowest station if it be assigned to me by duty, until it should be said unto me, "Friend, go up higher."

### ROBBING THE RAILROAD.

**C**OME, now, I really can't see why you should not take a trip out of town on Sunday by the railway. You can go to church in the country, if you are so mighty particular about it," said one neighbor to another.  
"No," said Mr. Birt; "I like to have my Sunday, and I'm not going to commit robbery."  
"Robbery! and who said you were? What do you mean?" asked the neigh-

I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and Morning Star.—Rev. xxii. 16.