

This is life eternal, that they might know Thee, the only true God,
and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.—John xvii. 3.

effects are being seen each week. The Board has taken action towards securing the greatest possible efficiency in this department, and we trust that the blessing of God may rest upon the labours of the new Committee.

ITEMS.

J. GALLAGHER, brakeman, G. T. R., fell from his train and was slightly injured.

F. LESTER, brakeman, G. T. R., was severely injured while coupling cars in the York yard.

JOHN SMITH, of the G. T. R., had his hand badly injured while coupling cars at York station.

MR. CHAS. PICKERING, LOCO. Foreman at York, and Mrs. Pickering, have returned home from their visit with friends and relatives in Montreal.

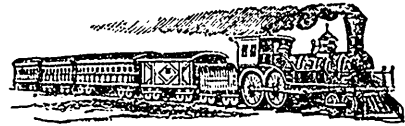
WE are pleased to see engineer Mayo and S. Smith on the foot board once more. We trust that their health has been improved by their visit to the country.

YORK.

THE fall weather renders it impossible to longer continue the tent meetings at this point. Arrangements are in progress which it is hoped will result in securing a Reading Room, and other appliances for the efficient prosecution of the work. We have much cause for gratitude in connection with the services held during the summer months, and we have testimony that they have been appreciated.

DON'T FORGET
THE
GOSPEL SERVICE
For Railway Men,
EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,
AT 3 O'CLOCK, IN THE
UNION STATION.

THE RAILWAY TO HEAVEN.



A CROSS the deep chasm which nothing could fill,
Since man was from Paradise driven,
The great Engineer with remarkable skill
Constructed a Railway to heaven.

The span of the bridge is a marvel of strength,
And exquisite beauty combined,
Its spacious dimensions, in breadth and in length,
The Artis: of heaven designed.

With Love for their base, the Foundations are sure,
No force can the structure displace,
Its girders of Mercy will ever endure.
Supported by pillars of Grace.

The rails of true peace which were made for this line,
On sleepers of Pardon were laid,
And Infinite Wisdom, who formed the design,
The cost of construction defrayed.

By wires of communion, extended with care,
From earth to the station above,
The current of Faith, from the battery of Prayer,
Can act on the magnet of Love,

With movements produced by a motor divine.
Which matchless perfection displays,
The engine of truth as it moves up the line,
The train of salvation conveys.

The tunnel of death at the end of this line,
Is sometimes an object of fear;
But signals refulgent with victory shine,
Denoting the passage is clear.

As agent, to manage the station on earth,
The Spirit of life has been given,
His chief booking-office is called the New Birth,
Where tickets are issued for heaven.

Swinton.

C. WOOD, Signalman.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread he shall live forever.—John vi. 51.