

**GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICE,**  
**IN READING ROOM, YORK,**  
*Every Sunday Afternoon,*

AT 3.15 P. M.

GOOD SINGING. SHORT GOSPEL ADDRESSES.

Railway Men, their Families and  
 Friends cordially invited.

**SLOW OR MAIN LINE—  
 WHICH ?**

“**W**HICH am I to bring mate?—slow or main line?” “Oh, bring slow.”  
 Rather queer talk I thought for a railroad. And what do you think it meant? Why, the speaker was going to fetch a little ale for himself and mate's dinner, and wanted to know if it was to be best or common—slow or fast line (which was the real meaning for main). I guessed the answer in a moment. There is very little difference. Both lines go to the same place. On one the place is much quicker, but the end is the same. Is it not the same with drink? One person drinks spirits, another ale, &c. One drinks hard, another not quite so hard, commonly called moderate, but often, too much the other way. Both lines end in drunkenness, disgrace, and ruin. It is much the wisest and safest too not to be a passenger on the Intoxicating Drink Railway at all, if it can be avoided; for I can assure you the sleepers it is laid upon are very unsafe, and any moment your train may run off, and you may be upset in such a manner that you will never be able to get right again. When asked which line you are travelling on, have things so arranged that you can say boldly, on the Salvation and Total Abstinence Railway.

**A** DEATH to be feared—will you fear it?  
 Choose ye to-day:  
 A voice that invites—will you hear it?  
 Choose ye to-day:  
 Strait is the portal and narrow the way;  
 Enter, poor soul, and be saved while you may;  
 Think what may hang on a moment's delay:  
 Choose ye to-day.

**A HALLOWED SABBATH.**

**T**HE benign influence of a hallowed Sabbath will diffuse itself along the week, will sweeten the atmosphere of your home, and tell its tale of blessing in domestic harmony and growing indoor comfort. It will send you with elastic step and a clear, calm head, with peaceful conscience and unruffled temper, to your Monday morning's employ: It will keep a sharp thorn out of your dying pillow; and if it lead you to the tomb of a risen Saviour will more than reconcile you to your own.—*James Hamilton, D.D.*

I PAY dearly for the privilege of being present at the drama of my own life.—*Amiel.*

MEN'S lives should be like the days, more beautiful in the evening; or like the seasons aglow with promise, and the autumn rich with golden sheaves, where good words and deeds have ripened on the field.

**PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.**

**UNION STATION.**

Every Sunday, 3 p.m.

- AUG. 2.—W. C. Jex and Jos. Greene.
- “ 9.—R. Connors and S. L. Davis.
- “ 16.—A. Saunders and J. Wood.
- “ 23.—P. A. Hertz and R. Johnston.
- “ 30.—J. Gibb and Chas. Hastings.

**RAILWAY READING ROOM AT  
 YORK. Every Sunday, 3.15 p.m.**

- AUG. 2.—S. L. Davis and W. Marks.
- “ 9.—P. A. Hertz.
- “ 16.—J. Gibb and Chas. Hastings.
- “ 23.—John Wood.
- “ 30.—W. C. Jex and Rich. Connors.

**COTTAGE MEETINGS AT YORK**

Every Thursday Evening, at 7.30, for one hour.

- AUG. 6.—At Alex. Shields'; address by J. Bousfield.
- “ 13.—At John Lee's; address by J. Gibb.
- “ 20.—At Alex. Shields'; address by C. Hastings.
- “ 30.—At John Lee's; address by W. C. Jex.