

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.—John x. 11.

railroad that goes to heaven? You have a little girl, haven't you?"

He replied, weeping: "No, my little dear, I have no little girl now. I had one once, but she died some time ago, and went to heaven."

Again she asked: "Did she ever go over this railroad, and are you going to see her now?"

By this time every person in the coach was upon their feet and most of them were weeping. An attempt to describe what I witnessed is almost impossible. Some said, "God bless the little girl."

Addressing herself once more to the conductor, she asked him, "Do you love Jesus? I do; and if you love Him He will let you ride to heaven on His railroad. I am going there, I wish you would go with me. I know Jesus will let me into heaven when I get there, and He will let you in, too, and everybody that will ride on His railroad—yes, all these people. Would'nt you like to see heaven, and Jesus, and your little girl?"

These words, so innocently and pathetically uttered, brought a great gush of tears from all eyes, but most profusely from the eyes of the conductor. Some who were travelling on the heavenly railroad shouted aloud for joy.

She now asked the conductor, "Mister, may I lie here until we get to heaven?"

He answered, "yes dear, yes."

She then asked, "Will you wake me up then, so that I may see my ma, your little girl and Jesus? For I do so much want to see them all."

The answer came in broken accents, but in words very tenderly spoken.

"Yes, dear angel, yes. God bless you!" "Amen!" was sobbed by more than a score of voices.

Turning her eyes again upon the conductor, she interrogated him again:

"What shall I tell your little girl when I see her? Shall I say to her that I saw her pa on Jesus' railway? Shall I?"

This brought a fresh flood of tears from all present, and the conductor kneeled by her side, and, embracing her, wept the reply he could not utter. At this juncture the brakemen called out "H—s." The conductor arose and requested him to attend to his (the conductor's) duty at the station, for he was engaged. That was a precious place. I thank God that I was a witness to this scene, but I was sorry that at this point I was obliged to leave the train.

We learn from this incident that out of the mouth of even babes God hath ordained strength, and that we ought to be willing to represent the cause of our blessed Jesus even in a railroad coach. I will try to learn the sequel of this railroad incident, and record it for the public.

Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet.—John xiii. 13, 14.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

Sunday Gospel & Song Services.

Union Station.

AT 3 P.M.

DEC. 7.—Jos. Greene and P. A. Hertz.

" 14.—W. C. Jex and W. Marks.

" 21.—A. Saunders and R. Connors.

" 28.—J. Johnston and J. Gibb.

Meetings at York discontinued until winter arrangements are made.

I will set up one shepherd over them, and He shall feed them.

Ezekiel xxxiv. 23.