

Behold now is the accepted time.

2 Cor. vi. 2.

WE are much pleased to inform our readers that fireman Jas. Lunan who lost his leg by being run over some weeks ago, is rapidly recovering, and we expect to see him about again in a short time.

ELI HABEL who has been in the employ of the G.T.R., at York Station until within the past two months had the sad misfortune to lose his left foot by being run over while stepping from a train at Scarboro. Mr. Habel is at the hospital and getting along as well as can be expected.

DEATHS.

In each number for the past two or three months it has been our painful duty to record the death of a fellow-railroader or some member of their family. Oh, unsaved one we would ask you with all the love of a brother to pause and consider as you glance at the name of the departed, and ask yourself the question, am I ready? It may be our sad duty some day to announce your death in "OUR SPECIAL," will you be ready for that last call?

It is our painful duty to announce the death of Mr. Wm. Sherman, fitter in the N. & N. W. Railway shop. He was a great favorite among his mates.

It is with sorrow that we announce the death of Mrs. McCormack, the beloved wife of Mr. Jas. McCormack, conductor, G.T.R. Mrs. McCormack had been ill for some time, but her husband little thought as he bid her good bye last Thursday morning and started off with his train, that it was the last good bye in this world. It is needless for us to say that all of our workers tender to Mr. McCormack and little ones that are left, our very deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

THE past month brought with it sorrow and affliction into the home of Mr.

John Little, passenger brakeman G.T.R. First his dear wife was taken ill and died, and the month had scarcely passed when his daughter took sick and quietly fell asleep in Jesus. Mr. Little has our heartfelt sympathy in the sad loss he has met with.

God needed two more Saints
Amidst His shining band,
And so he bent with loving smile
And clasped our darling's hand.

GENERAL.

MR. P. NEWTON, locomotive foreman G.T.R. of this city was called upon to report for active service in the North West. Mr. Newton was a member of the Body Guards. We trust he may be spared to come back to us in health and strength. Mr. McKeown is acting as foreman in the mean time.

WE wish to call the attention of the men who arrive in York with their trains on Sunday afternoon, and who cannot get to their homes in the city before the 4 p.m. suburban, that if they would come to our Song Service just as they leave their train, they could spend a very profitable time with us, and then get aboard the train which always stops at the reading room before proceeding to the city.

MAKE it a point to so arrange your affairs that there shall be no unseemly hurry on the Sabbath. It is a day of rest, and haste and bustle mar its sweet quiet.

THE bondage of sin—will you break it?

Choose ye to-day:

The Water of Life—will you take it?

Choose ye to-day:

Come to the arms that are open for you,
Hide in the wounds that by faith you may view:

Death ere the morrow your steps may pursue:

Choose ye to-day.

Behold now is the day of salvation.

2 Cor. vi. 2.