

No man can serve two masters.
Matt. vi. 24!

CHANGES.

IMPORTANT changes have been made in our Railway work. Mr. Burford's resignation has been accepted, taking effect at once.

Our work in the West End of the city will in the meantime be under the supervision of Mr. T. S. Cole, Travelling Secretary for the Dominion. Mr. W. C. Jex, a man of practical knowledge in railway life, and of some experience in Y. M. C. A. work, has been engaged as Railway Secretary, and will devote his time solely to *Christian* work among the Railway employees.

We carry on this work at present, as in the past, relying on the good providence of God to direct our efforts to the moral and spiritual good of the Railway Men of this country.

The meetings at Union Station, G. T. R. Round House, T. G. & Bruce R. Shops, and the West End Rooms will all be continued. The Yard and Shops at York will also shortly be opened. The field is large, but with God's blessing we hope to cover it.

A WRONG RIGHTEOUSNESS.—Remember the good old rabbi, who was awakened by one of his twelve sons, saying: "Behold! my eleven brothers lie sleeping, and I am the only one who wakens to praise and pray." "Son," said the wise father, "you had better be asleep, too, than wake to censure your brothers." No fault can be as bad as the feeling which is quick to see and speak of other people's faults.

EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS,

HELD

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON

AT 3 O'CLOCK.

All Welcome.



A MOTHER'S HAND.

AT the close of a religious service in North Wales, a young man remained behind. The aged minister asked what had induced him to stay. Without any other remark, he answered, "My mother's hand on my head!" Being asked to explain himself, he told the following story:—

"When I was but a youth, I left home. The day I left, my mother came into my room, and put her hand on my head, and said, 'Now, my boy, you are leaving me; but remember God. If you serve Him, He will be your Friend; but if you forsake Him, evil will overtake you.' I have never forgotten the pressure of that tender hand. Wherever I went I felt it. I came in here to-night, and through the service it pressed upon me more firmly, and when the service was over it held and kept me here."

What a mighty power there may be in the pressure of a mother's hand!

Always abounding in the work of the Lord.

1 Cor. xv. 58.