

in their prayers: that the "Special" may be the means of a waking some to a consciousness of their need of Christ as the Saviour and Guide of their life, and their Conductor through death and be an instrument in introducing them to that friend that "sticketh closer than a brother."

DRAW NEAR TO JESUS.



At home, abroad, at work or play, when healthy or sick, whether in plenty or poverty, on the engine or van, engineer or fireman, conductor or brakeman, shop-man or yard-man, blacksmith or helper, fitter or assistant, flagman or switchman, despatcher or clerk, pay-master or time-keeper, superintendent or foreman—to all in every department the "Special" says, now, "Draw near to Jesus Christ."

SPEND WELL—END WELL.

"The life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me."



Too often is it thought that faith in Christ is merely an excellent thing FOR DEATH, but this is not the true way to view it, for it is also *the* thing above all else FOR LIFE. One Henry Marten sentenced to death as a regicide early in the 17th century, but respited, and ultimately reprieved on condition of perpetual imprisonment, struck the nail on the head in writing his own acrostic epitaph when in the last two lines he writes "Examples preach to the eye, care then, mine says, Not how you *end* but how you SPEND your days."

If all our Railway men will settle the spending question the ending will tally with Paul's triumphant cry,

"I am now ready to be offered and the time of my departure is at hand, I have fought a good fight I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

2 Tim. 4: 6-8.

"Thou wilt cast all their sins
into the depths of the sea."

Micah, vii. 19.

THE GOSPEL TRAIN.

The Gospel Train is coming,
I hear it just at hand!
I hear its echoes waking,
And sounding through the land!
It's coming 'round the mountain,
By the rivers and the lakes,
The SAVIOUR is on board it!
Controlling steam and brakes.

It's nearing now the station,
Say! shall it come in vain?
O, come, secure your ticket,
In time to take the train.
The fare is low and ALL may go,
The rich and poor are there;
No second-class on board the train!
No difference in the fare!

The train is at the platform now,
'Twill soon pass up the line!
O'now you have a chance to go,
But the train must make her time.
No red flag!—not another train
To follow on the line!
O, sinner, you're forever LOST,
If once you're left behind!

This train has ne'er run off the track!
Has passed through every land!
Millions redeemed from sin on board!
O, come and join the band.
A FREE PASS Jesus offers
Through to the heavenly shore!
Now all aboard!—NOW ALL ABOARD!
There's room for millions more.

THE UNION DEPOT



OSPEL meeting was well attended last Lord's Day; the exercises consisting of an excellent Bible reading by Rev. Jno. Salmon, on the "Precious things" of the Bible, interspersed with those inimitable stanzas of Miss F. R. Haver-gal, on that subject. The Union Depot choir, which always give us a meal of good music, served us with a banquet on this occasion.