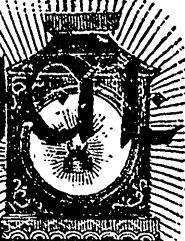




OUR SPECIAL



PUBLISHED BY THE
RAILWAY COMMITTEE
OF THE
TORONTO Y.M.C.A.



G. SANDHAM, DEL. SC.

TRY
WORD
IS A
LAMP UNTO
MY FEET.

TRY
WORD
IS A
LIGHT UNTO
MY PATH.

Vol. 5.

JUNE, 1885.

No. 6.



COME.

WHERE? To the Railway reading room at York.

WHEN? Sunday afternoon at 3.15.

WHAT FOR? To hear the singing and addresses.

HOW LONG? Only an hour.

Well, come.

REPORT FOR MAY.

Visits to Engines		152
“ Caboose		10
“ Roundhouses and Shops		17
“ Switch Houses		23
“ Offices		23
“ Sick and Injured		13
“ Bunk Rooms		6
“ Yards		2
“ Freight Sheds		1
Total		337
	Meetings held.	Attendance.
Union Depot	5	185
Reading Room, York ..	5	143
Cottage Meeting “ ..	4	45
Total	14	373
Daily attendance at Reading Room York		30
Papers, Books &c. distributed		940
Railway Specials “		1000
Total		1940

WE again ask our railway friends to note carefully the list of meetings for this month, and try to attend some of them. We do not ask what your church is, but we do earnestly ask you to attend some if not all of our meetings, and bring your family or friends with you.

The Lord shall call His servants by another name.
Isaiah lxx. 15.

Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Psalm cxliv. 15.

ITEMS.

J. SINCLAIR, Brakeman, G. T. R., York, is slowly recovering from a sprained ankle.

THE weekly Bible Readings at the G. T. R. Reading Room, City, have been cancelled till next fall.

WE are very much cheered to see Conductor Walsh, G. T. R., on duty again after his long illness.

JAMES DUNN Clerk Store Department, G. T. R., City, had his hand severely cut. We hope he will soon have the use of it again.

JAMES LEMON, car repairer, G. T. R., City, was severely crushed between two cars. We are pleased to state that he is recovering.

SAMUEL MATHEWS, Brakeman, G. T. R., City had the sad misfortune to lose one of his fingers while coupling cars at Port Union.

SOME of the Railway men are about to organize a Temperance Lodge at York. We wish them God speed in their noble effort.

WE are very much pleased to see Mr. Geo. Mimms, Passenger Engineer of the Midland Division G. T. R., on duty again after his late severe illness.

DON'T forget the Cottage meeting held alternately at the houses of Engineer Lee and Fireman Alex. Shields on Thursday evenings at 7-30 for one hour only. All are invited.

WE are sorry to state that Conductor R. Mathews of the G. T. R., has been so poorly that his doctor has advised him to give up his train. He now has charge of the Suburban between this city and York. We trust that the change will be beneficial to him.

H. ENIE, Yardman, G. T. R., City, while coupling cars, had his fingers badly jammed. We are pleased to say he will not lose the injured member.

SIDNEY VAUGHAN, Passenger Fireman, G. T. R., City, has gone to visit his many friends in the old country. We wish him a pleasant and safe journey.

M. CHRISTIE, Yardman, G. T. R. City, had his arm severely crushed while coupling cars. We deeply sympathize with Mr. Christie, and hope that his arm may be saved.

DAVID DONOVAN, Baggage man, G. T. R., was severely injured some weeks ago through lifting a heavy trunk; but we are pleased to know that he is recovering and will soon be fit for duty again.

WE are very much pleased to note the marriage of three more of our Railway men, Mr. John Hushin, Engineer Passenger Shunter, Mr. Geo Shaw, Fireman, and last but not least, Mr. Robert Strype, Agent, York, all of the G. T. R. We congratulate all parties concerned, and wish them joy and happiness to the end of the trip.

DEATH.

CONDUCTOR BRADLEY, of the Mid. Div. G. T. R., has been called to mourn the loss by death of his daughter. We deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Bradley over their bereavement.

"Lo! Jesus' power the sleep of death hath broken,
And wiped the tear from sorrow's drooping eye!
Look up, ye mourners, hear what he hath spoken,
'He that believeth on me shall never die.'"

WE notice that many of our Railway friends have moved to York within the last few weeks, and we take this opportunity of announcing that we hold a song service in the Reading-room every Sabbath at 3-15 p.m. We give you all a very cordial invitation to be present at these meetings and also at the Cottage Meetings every Thursday evening.

Do not drink wine nor strong drink.

Lev. x. 9.

The entrance of Thy word giveth light.
Psalm cxix. 130.

AN ANSWER.

"Madam, we miss the train at B—."
"But can't you make it, sir?" she gasped.
"Impossible! it leaves at three,
And we are due at quarter-past."
"Is there no way? Oh, tell me, then—
Are you a Christian?" "I am not."
"And are there none among the men
Who run the train?" "No—I forgot—
I think this fellow over here,
Oiling the engine, claims to be."
She threw upon the engineer
A fair face, white with agony—
"Are you a Christian?" "Yes, I am."
"Then, oh, sir, won't you pray with me,
All the long way, that God will stay—
That God will hold the train at B—?"
"Twill do no good; it's due at three.
And—" "Yes, but God can hold the train;
My dying child is calling me,
And I must see her face again.

Oh, won't you pray?" "I will," a word
Emphatic, as he takes his place.
When Christians grasp the arm of God,
They grasp the power that rules the race.
Out from the station swept the train,
On time—swept on past wood and lea;
The engineer, with cheeks aflame,
Prayed—"O Lord, hold the train at B—!"
He flung the throttle wide, and, like
Some giant monster of the plain,
With panting sides and mighty strides,
Past hill and valley swept the train.

A half a minute, two are gained.
Along those burnished lines of steel
His glances leapt, each nerve is strained,
And still he prays with fervent zeal.
Heart, hand, and brain, with one accord,
Work, while his prayer ascends to heaven:
"Just hold the train eight minutes, Lord,
And help us make the other seven."
With rush and roar through meadow lands,
Past cottage homes and green hill-sides,
The panting thing obeys his hands,
And speeds along with giant strides.
They say an accident delayed
The train a little while; but He
Who listened while his children prayed.
In answer held the train at B—.

—*Youth's Companion.*

OLD SCORE FRASED.

"**M**ARK you" said a pious
engineer to his mate, it
isn't breaking off swear-
ing and the like; it isn't
reading the Bible or pray-
ing, nor being good; it is
none of these; for even if they would
answer for the time to come, there's
still the old score, and how are you to
get over that?

It isn't anything you have done or
can do: it's taking hold of what Jesus
did for you; it is forsaking your sins, and
accepting the pardon and salvation of
your soul, because Christ let the waves
and billows go over him on Calvary.
"This is believing, and believing is
nothing else."

PLAYING RAILROAD.

Charlie with Katie, his sister played;
The game was "Railroad," and so he said,
"I'm engine, and I'm conductor, too,"
As he rattled away, "A-choo! A-choo!"
He'd step or go on, and call and shout
"All aboard!" or, "passengers out!"
And the names of the places he knew about:
"York!" "Toronto!" "Queen Street!"
But still his passenger kept her seat.
His knowledge of places grew scant and few,
And he certainly didn't know what to do;
So he sang out "Heaven!" just like a station,
Little Katie sprang up with an exclamation
Sweet and joyful, glad and clear:
"Top! Top! I dess I will det out here!"
—*Children's Hour.*

MERE attendance on church service
does not satisfy all the demands of the
Sabbath on you. If you try to make it
a pure day, it will never be a weary one.

Do not drive away your friends.
Friendship is none too plenty in this
world, and it is better to have the good-
will of the meanest, than their ill-will

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging.
Prov. xx. 1.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

THE TRAVELLER, who was crossing the Alps, was overtaken by a snow-storm at the top of a high mountain. The cold was intense. The air was thick with sleet, and the piercing wind seemed to penetrate his bones. The traveller for a time struggled on, but at last his limbs were benumbed, a heavy drowsiness began to creep over him, and he lay down on the snow to give way to that fatal sleep, from which he would certainly never have waked again in this world.

Just at that moment he saw another poor traveller coming along the road. The unhappy man seemed to be, if possible, in a worse condition than himself, for he, too, could scarcely move.

When he saw this poor man, the traveller, who was just going to lie down to sleep, made a great effort. He roused himself up, and he crawled, for he was scarcely able to walk, to his dying fellow-sufferer.

He took his hands into his own and tried to warm them. He chafed his temples; he rubbed his feet; he applied friction to his body. And all the time he spoke cheering words into his ear, and tried to comfort him.

As he did thus, the dying man began to revive, his powers were restored, and he felt able to go forward. But this was not all, for his kind benefactor, too, was recovered by the efforts which he had made to save his friend. The exertion of rubbing made the blood circulate again in his own body. He grew warm by trying to warm the other. His drowsiness went off; he no longer wished to sleep, his limbs returned again to their proper force, and the two travellers went on their way together happy, and congratulating one another on their escape.

Soon the snow-storm passed away; the mountain was crossed, and they reached their home in safety.

Christian, if you feel your heart cold towards God, and your soul almost ready to perish, try to do something which may help another soul to life, and make his heart glad, and you will often find it the best way to warm and restore and gladden your own.

WHO'LL BE THE NEXT ?

THE newspapers daily give a list of Deaths! The great ones, whose names are household words, are passing away one by one! We hear of Neighbours, Friends, Relatives—young, middle-aged, and old—dying suddenly, or otherwise!

WHO'LL BE THE NEXT ?

The Messenger is now on his way to fetch some!

WHO'LL BE THE NEXT ? SHALL I ?

A CHRISTIAN'S experience is like a rainbow, made up of drops of the grief of earth and beams of the bliss of heaven.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

UNION STATION.

Every Sunday, 3 p.m.

- JUNE 7.—Jos. Greene and W. C. Jex.
- “ 14.—J. Wood and P. A. Hertz.
- “ 21.—H. Thomas and W. Marks.
- “ 28.—W. White and J. Gibb.

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

- JUNE 7.—A. Saunders and J. Wood.
- “ 14.—W. C. Jex and W. Marks.
- “ 21.—P. A. Hertz and J. Johnston.
- “ 28.—J. Gibb and J. P. Mill.

COTTAGE MEETINGS AT YORK

Every Thursday Evening, at 7.30, for one hour.

- JUNE 4.—At John Lee's; address by W. C. Jex.
- “ 11.—At Alex. Shields'; address by C. Hastings.
- “ 18.—At John Lee's; address by J. Wood.
- “ 25.—At Alex. Shields'; address by Robt. Hall.

Railway Committee meet for business in Shaftesbury Hall, June 1st, 15th and 29th, at 9.30 a.m.