

OUR SPECIAL

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

O. SANDHAM, DEL. S.C.

TRY WORD IS A LAMP UNTO MY FEET.

TRY WORD IS A LIGHT UNTO MY PATH.

Vol 4. OCTOBER, 1884. No. 10

HE THAT SOWETH TO HIS FLESH, SHALL OF THE FLESH REAP CORRUPTION, BUT HE THAT SOWETH TO THE SPIRIT SHALL OF THE SPIRIT REAP LIFE EVERLASTING.

THE YEAR'S WORK.

At the last regular meeting of the Directors of the Association, the Railway Secretary presented a report of his work for the past nine months, which we publish here with.

Visits to Engines.....	677
“ Caboose.....	422
“ Roundhouses.....	100
“ Switch Houses.....	158
“ Yards.....	35
“ Freight Sheds.....	12
“ Offices.....	225
“ Injured and Sick.....	60
“ R. R. Men's Homes.....	84
“ R. R. Reading Rooms....	175
	1948
	Meetings held. Attendance
Union Depot.....	37 1550
York Roundhouse. 13	900
Other services held. 16	167
	66 2617
Papers and Books distributed.....	3038
R. R. SPECIALS distributed.....	9200
	12238

PLEASE take note of meetings for this month, and be sure and attend. Always bring another with you.

The work now being done is of a thoroughly practical nature, and its

Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour, to give repentance and forgiveness of sins.—Acts v. 31.

This is life eternal, that they might know Thee, the only true God,
and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.—John xvii. 3.

effects are being seen each week. The Board has taken action towards securing the greatest possible efficiency in this department, and we trust that the blessing of God may rest upon the labours of the new Committee.

ITEMS.

J. GALLAGHER, brakeman, G. T. R., fell from his train and was slightly injured.

F. LESTER, brakeman, G. T. R., was severely injured while coupling cars in the York yard.

JOHN SMITH, of the G. T. R., had his hand badly injured while coupling cars at York station.

MR. CHAS. PICKERING, LOCO. Foreman at York, and Mrs. Pickering, have returned home from their visit with friends and relatives in Montreal.

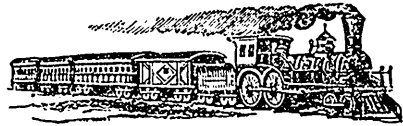
WE are pleased to see engineer Mayo and S. Smith on the foot board once more. We trust that their health has been improved by their visit to the country.

YORK.

THE fall weather renders it impossible to longer continue the tent meetings at this point. Arrangements are in progress which it is hoped will result in securing a Reading Room, and other appliances for the efficient prosecution of the work. We have much cause for gratitude in connection with the services held during the summer months, and we have testimony that they have been appreciated.

DON'T FORGET
THE
GOSPEL SERVICE
For Railway Men,
EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,
AT 3 O'CLOCK, IN THE
UNION STATION.

THE RAILWAY TO HEAVEN.



A CROSS the deep chasm which nothing could fill,
Since man was from Paradise driven,
The great Engineer with remarkable skill
Constructed a Railway to heaven.

The span of the bridge is a marvel of strength,
And exquisite beauty combined,
Its spacious dimensions, in breadth and in length,
The Artis: of heaven designed.

With Love for their base, the Foundations are sure,
No force can the structure displace,
Its girders of Mercy will ever endure.
Supported by pillars of Grace.

The rails of true peace which were made for this line,
On sleepers of Pardon were laid,
And Infinite Wisdom, who formed the design,
The cost of construction defrayed.

By wires of communion, extended with care,
From earth to the station above,
The current of Faith, from the battery of Prayer,
Can act on the magnet of Love,

With movements produced by a motor divine.
Which matchless perfection displays,
The engine of truth as it moves up the line,
The train of salvation conveys.

The tunnel of death at the end of this line,
Is sometimes an object of fear;
But signals refulgent with victory shine,
Denoting the passage is clear.

As agent, to manage the station on earth,
The Spirit of life has been given,
His chief booking-office is called the New Birth,
Where tickets are issued for heaven.

Swinton.

C. WOOD, Signalman.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread he shall live forever.—John vi. 51.

If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink.

John vii. 37.

THE STATION CLOCK.



OME time ago I left home in time to catch a train for a town in Staffordshire; but on arriving at the station I found that by the *outside* clock there was only one minute to spare. I procured my ticket and was hurrying over the platform when turning to look at the clock inside the station I found there was a difference of three minutes between the *inside* and *outside* clocks; so I had plenty of time.

On inquiring the reason of a friend who had just come in, he said, "The railway people keep the *outside* clock three minutes fast, so as to warn people there is no time to spare."

I learned something from that clock. The railway authorities knew well that there are many people who drive things until the last minute, and so they adopted this means of hurrying them on. But not only are there people who foolishly leave themselves little time when travelling by rail, but there are thousands of people—are you one of them?—who live as though life was a certain thing, and death far away. But our experience tells us that life is uncertain and death is certain.

What if death were to visit you to-night—are you ready to meet God?

As the clock at the station was purposely kept too fast to warn people, so we would warn you *it is possible to be too late for heaven*. The Lord Jesus Himself tells us that there will be those who will knock at the *closed door* to receive the soul-killing answer, "Depart, I have never known you."

Thank God, not one who reads this paper may hear those awful words. Jesus says "Come." Let your answer be—

"Just as I am, with one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that *Thou* bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, *I come, I come.*"

F. C. S.

THE SEASON TICKET.



I KNOW a young person attending school in Glasgow who has a season ticket. It is legally drawn out, and signed by the secretary, and it gives her a right to travel on the Caledonian Railway between Shotts and Glasgow every day. It is curious to notice the effect of the season ticket. The sharp-eyed ticket collectors come round calling for the tickets, and when the season ticket is presented for the first time, they generally look *once* and *again* at it; first, I suppose, at the date, and next at the holder's name; and then, without speaking a word or touching the ticket, they turn away. They have no claim upon the holder. The road is clear for her. She can travel at any time, none daring to make her afraid.

I saw this railway being made, and it was a great undertaking. It required much skill and money, time and toil; but it was hopeful work. At length it was finished by the contractor, and approved by the Government Inspector, and on a certain day I saw it publicly open-

Let him that is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Revelation xxii. 17.

He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness. but shall have the light of life.—John viii. 12.

ed with joy. But though made and opened, it is of no use to the traveller without a ticket. With a ticket, it is a very great convenience.

The season ticket involves the outlay of a large sum at once. But to the daily, or even to the frequent traveller, it is advantageous on the whole. But there is, always a risk. Sickness may come to prevent its being used. It is not transferable, and it is of use only for a season. Beyond a certain date it is of no effect whatever.

All this is suggestive. Christ hath made a way for us *sinners* into the holy of holies. It required wisdom to devise it, and great suffering to execute it. In the Gospels we see Christ laboriously making it. It was sore but hopeful work; and with His death He finished it. By His resurrection and ascension the Father made known that He approved it. On Pentecost it was publicly opened. "Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which He hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, His flesh; and having an high priest over the House of God, let us draw near."

Now, reader, I am authorised to offer you a season ticket, free of cost, and regularly signed by the Heavenly secretary. Here it is—"COME NOW, AND LET US REASON TOGETHER, SAITH THE LORD: THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET THEY SHALL BE AS WHITE AS SNOW; THOUGH THEY BE RED LIKE CRIMSON THEY SHALL BE AS WOOL;" crossed with these words—"THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST, HIS SON, CLEANSETH FROM ALL SIN." Accept the invitation, and come. Does not your heart lean toward the City? Take this, and it will admit you, Show it, and no guard will stop you. Justice itself will respect you. It will give you access into the City, and to all its privileges. You "shall go in and out, and find pasture." This ticket clears your way into the very heart of the New Jerusalem. Come often, "in every thing by prayer." The

great price was paid *once for all*, and your continual coming adds nothing to the cost.

What if sickness comes? It is most used then, travelling between Christ's fulness and our emptiness. *Is the season limited?* The season for issuing these tickets is limited—

"Behold, now is the accepted time;" but when received, there is no end of our using them. The precious blood of Christ clears our way for all the future. Reader, will you not accept this offer? The blessings, though unseen, are *real* and *eternal*. Christ-made the way Christ is the way, and it is intended that the way should be used. Alas, that so few travel it! "Blessed are they who wash their robes, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city."

AN EXPENSIVE TRIP.—The newest calculation made to show the enormous distance of the sun from the earth is, that a third-class return ticket by rail to the luminary would cost one million pounds sterling.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

Sunday Gospel & Song Services.

Union Station.

AT 3 P.M.

- OCT. 5.—Jos. Greene and W. C. Jex.
" 12.—R. Connors and R. Johnston.
" 19.—W. Marks and A. Saunders.
" 26.—G. F. Pope and J. Johnston.

Meetings at York discontinued until winter arrangements are made.

In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted.—Hebrews ii. 18.