


OUR SPEFIAL.

率HE publication of the Monthly Speoial has been assumed by the Railway Committee, and will hereafter make its appearance regularly on the first of each month. It is intended in serve-lst, As a medium for the
conveyance of information concerning Christian work for Railway Men. 2nd, To furnish brief, pointed articles, concerning that greatest of all suljects, "The Salvation of man throush faith in the Lord Jesus Christ." 3rd, To give from time to time, facts concerning railway history and progress. 4th, To announce the several meetings held by us in the city of Toronto and suburbs, in the interests of Railway Men.

## OHANGES.

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OR some months past the Committee has been considering the Railway work intrusted to them, and they felt that to carry it on successfully in accordance with the original intention of the Association, changes were abrolutely necessary. The desire of the Association is primarily to reach and bencfit the many railway men who are engaged upon the trains, and whose peculiar duties are such as to deprive them of home comforts or of Rr ligious privileges. It is of course understood that railway employecs, resident in Toronto, arn not outside the limits of the work, hut on the contrary wo look to them as supporters of,

## On either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

 John xix. 18.and hoarty co-uperators in the effort to benefit their fellow workmen. They are of one great body, and as in matorial things we pay special attention to caring for certain mombers of our body, while others are fitted to need much less care,-so in this work special tields need special care and effort. The committee wili spare no needful labor, or expense toward carrying on the work.

The committee hopes at an early date to be able to furnish comfortable reading rooms, with every facility for spending a profitable hour, for the use of those employed at different points of the city, and at the G. T. R. works at York

Mr. W. C. Jex, the newly appointed Railway Secretary, (vice W. E. Burford, who has resigned) will devote his time to systematic visitation among the train men, and we expect that his knowledge of Railway life, (he having been for some years a Railway man) combined with his Y. M. C. A. exl erience will enable him to do much for the welfare of the mon.

The committee asks from the railway fund a cordial reception of Mr. Tex, also their interest and conperation in this work.


HE first locomntive steam carriage was built at Paris by Cugnot in 1763. Oliver Evans, the American, invented one to run on common roads in 1772. Wallace Symington, one of the inventors of the steamboat, exhibited another design to the profossors at Edinburgh ir 1786. William Murdoch ran a model on the road at Redruth in the same year. Richard Trevethick patented his road locomotive in 1802. Geo. Stephenson, the father of the modern locomotive, was horn in 1781, and died in 1848.


## SEEKING TO SAVE.



BOUT three years ago, a railway train was approaching the City of Montreal, when the engineer saw a large dog on the track: The dog was apparently much excited, and barked furiously at the approaching engine. The engineer blew the whistle, but still the dog kept on the track, and just as the engine came uponfhim he wasobserved to crouch down and extend himself across the the track. In this position he was struck by the locomotive and killed. The engineer looking out towards the front of his engine saw a piece of white cloth fiuttering in the wind as it hung on part of the machinery. At once he stepped along the rail and found it to be part of a child's dress. He stopped the engine, and backing down they found by the side of the track not only the mangled body of the dog, but the body of a little child. At once the position was taken

## Call ye upon Him when He is near. <br> Isa. Iv. 6.

in. The child had wandered upon the track and fallen asleep there, watched by its faithful companion. the dog, who seeing the train approach had done his best to save the child; but tailing, had covered it with his own body and died with it. Faithtul unto death! He died in the effort to save Young man, does not this true tale awaken in your heart some thought of one who, seeing your position of danger took the place of death, that by dying you might live? The dog died, but he did not save. Jesus Christ died to save, and He is "mighty to save." Had that dog succeeded in saving the child, it would have been prized and caressed. Many would like to possess Him. "What think ye of Christ ?" Do you value Him? Do you long to possess Him? He is ready-waiting-willing to save you, and to become yours, and to have you become His.

## - Shaftesbury Hall Bulletin.

## "THE UP AND DOWN LINE."

## A SERMON.

"Binter ye in "t the straight gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that lealeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrou is the way, whicl. leadeth unto life, and few there be thedt find it."-Matt. vii. 13, 14.

## UP LINE.



HE ARCHITECT
of the line was the Infinite Jehovah. He saw our first parents in ruin, and drew up the plan, and gave the dimensions of an entirely "new
and living way.

## THE GREAT CONTRACTOR

was Christ Jesus. He gave himself, agreed
to satisfy Infinite justice, and cried out, "save them from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom."

## THE TIME TABLE

-the Holy Bible-with a complete map of the main line, and all the branch lines, with full particulars as to the time of all trains, when to start, where to start; in fact, the instructions are so plain, that "the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." The time table also contains the Company's Panorumic Guide, with all the scenery from the mouth of the "horrible pit" to the "gates of heaven."

## THE BOOKING OFFICE

is Calvary. Kich people, poor people, and middleclass people all book here. Gentlemen in bruadcluth and beggars in rags, ladies in silks and poor half-starved, penniless, homeless, friendless prostitutes, all book at the cross.

## TICKETS ALL FREE.

Thank God for free tickets. Notwithstanding the length and cost of the line, all tickets are to be had "without money and without price."

## THE ENGINE

Is our church organization. The Christian Church has boiler and pipes, piston and cylindor, connecting rods and cranks, with flanged wheels, and that which is necessary to keep us going in the right way.

## THE CARRIAGES

Are the various places of worship. Nearly all companies have what they call family carriages, in which a whole family may travel a long journey without changing. May the Lord hasten the time wnen the ends of all carriages will have a way through, so that we may walk and talk to each other on the journey.

## The Lord will bless His people with peace. Ps. xxix. 11 .

## TME STEAM POWER

Is the Holy Ghost living in us; the spirit accompanies our praying, preaching and singing.

## TIIE GAVGE

Is very narrow--" Enter ye in at the stroit gate, because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life." You must give up all for Christ The way is so narrow, you camnot get along with the love of money, love of pleasure, love of the world ; dance and drink, song singing, places of amusement, the gay circle, with fachion and ioolery of evely description, must be given up. "Be ye not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mand." "If any man be in Christ Jesus he is a new creature; old things have passed away, behold all things are become new."

## THE ROUTE

Is through the "fountain opened in the House of David for $\sin$ and uncleanmpss," through the red sea of oppasition and per secution, the dry desert of infidelity, over the buaning sauds of affiction and trial. But, thank Good, the lino is not only up the "hill difficulty," but over the breczy embankment of meditation and prayer. In the tumnels Christ is with us, and he lights up the carriage.

## THE PASSENGERS,

Of whatever sect, are all happy people; they have obtained "joy and gladness, and sorrow nad sighing are done away." They received their ticket by faith, and, whether in the tunnel or on the ombankment, they say, "being justified by faith, we have peace with Gorl."

## PORTERS!

On this, as on other lines, attend to the passengers at the various stations. And in the Christian Chureh we have a crowd
of men and women porters, ever shouting out

## WILERE FOR?

Hell? or Heaven? and we call men fools who don't know where they are going. Very frequently at the rai.way stations, on the various lines, you have heard the porters shout out

## "TAKE FODR SEATS!"

And in you jump. Now we say take your seats-that is join some church. Every man and woman of God ought to hold some position in the church of Christ. Wo don't believe in men and women who camnot find a carriage good enough for them, and are tring to dodge their way on the line to heaven upon an

## UNSECTARIAN MAND-CAR.

They samot love anybody but themselves.

## "SHOW YOUR TICKETS!"

On this, as on other lines, now and then our tickets are examined. You and I are tried as by fire; wo are tried by affliction, wheh cries out, "where fur? show your ticket!"

## GUARD SHODTS

"All right behind! all right forward!" And oh what joy springs up in our hearts when we can say "all right behind." My long catalogue of sins are forgiven. And, thank God, we can say with the guard, "all right furward." Our hope is blooming, our prospect bright. Sometumes we hear God's great porter shout at the carriuge door-

## "ALL CHANGE MERE,"

And many great and suddon changes are made. However comfortable we may be, whatever may be our position or prospects, we must obey the porter, and go through an entire change. Leave the house, leave the business, leave the church below, leave your frieinds, and we find ourselves in the

## LAST TUNNEL;

Commonly callied, "the valley of the shadow ot death." The grim porter at the

## DEATH JUNCTION

Shouts "Tïckets ready! all tickets!" Wo present our ticket. "All right!" Slams the door. Keep your seats, keep believing; we are near the station,
"The world recedes-it disappears;
Heavou opens ou my eyes; my ears
With sounds seraphic ring!
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! Ify !
0 Grave ! where is thy victory?
O Death! whore is thy stiug?"
The whistle blows, the train stops, the station is crowded ; it is

## THE TERMINUS.

Heaven where no sorrow comes. Welcome from the Architect, welcome from the Contractor, welcome from the Conductor of the train, welcome from the angels, welcome from the prophets, apostles, martyrs, just men made perfect; avenues of welcomes to a seat at God's right hand. "Tharefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in the temple: and he thatsitteth on the throne shall dwell among them."

## DOWN LINE.

This line like the other was a great undertaking; the

## ARCHITECT AND CONTRACTOR

of the down line was Satan.

## THE GAVGE

of this line is very wide, for " wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat." This gate is so wide, and the road so broad, that millions are all going at one time.

## THE ©ENGINE

is an organization for ovil. What a tre-
mendous machine! Talk about boilers and pipes, piston and cylinder, connecting rods and cranks, with flanged wheels, bere's a ponderous but fust going engize. What plans and schemes, what stratagems and dodges, traps, gins, snares, temptations, fascinations, and allurements everywhere in every town, every village. This company is always running cheap excurśons.

## SPECLAL TRIPS.

Special trips from village wakes, from the town fair, from the racecourse, from the dance room, from the money market, from the gay circle, right and left, front and rear, special trips, crowds of passongers, and every accommodation. The

## DRIVER, APOLLYON,

is always on the engine, never leaves his post; his ear is deaf to all warning, he laughs at the signals. He's the great destroyer ; destruction in his eyo, destruction in his laugh, destruction in his hand.

## THE CONDUCTOR

of the train is Beelzehub, the prince of the devils. He like the driver never !eaves his post. How careful he is to keep the break off. Don't break the drinking, don't break the cheating, lying, swearing; plenty of discussion, but guard them from Bible reading, guard them from prayer, guard them from decision for Christ.

## THE CARRIAGES

on this line are very large and roomy, never full, always room. Room in every department, room for all classes, under all circumstances. Room! room!! room !!! always room, none refused.

## THE BOOKING OFFICE

is everywhere ; the way to the booking office is always accessible. No trouble; lots of porters to assist in getting tickets. You need not commit any deadly deed, such as

## My thougntare not your thoughts.

Isa. lv. 8.
murder, theft, adultery, or drunkenness ; forgetters of God can ulways ge',

## TICKETS FOR NOTHING,

 through tickets, right through ; and on this line
## LUGGAGE IS ALLOWED

in any quantity you like; the dog-fancier his dogs, the pigeon-flyer his pigeons, the boxer his gloves, the songster his songs, the racer his horses, the clog-dancer his clogs, the conjuror his secret springs and invisible wires, the drunkard his drink, the novel-reader his novels, the card-player his cards, and the miser his gold ; anything that will please and fascinate is allowed, but all the luggage is at the traveller's own risk. If the luggage is lost at the end of the journey, the company of the down line do not hold themselves respousible. As a rule the passengers take their luggage in the carriage. In the

## PLEASURE-TAKERS GARRIAGE

they require their luggage with them. Some are card playing, some are song singing, drinking, smoking, snuff taking, feastingpleasure, pleasure, pleasure. No time for religion, notime for Bible-reading, no time for prayer; more of the world, more pleasure. more high life. Take the break off ; let the train go. Pass on to the

## MONEY-GETTING CARRIAGE.

In this carriage the passengers seem more sober; not so much trilling. The cry is money, money, money. No time for family altar, no time for religious conversation, How's the money market? where is the newspaper? let me see the price column, the share list! where can I get the best per centage ? anything for money.

## MORAL CARRIAGE.

Here's a crowd of moral church-goois, professors of religion.
> "'I'is a point 1 long to know,
> Oft it cruses ansious thought;
> Do I love the Lord or no?
> Am I his, or am I not?"

In this carriage they have tune books, organs, harmoniums, Bibles, prayer books, surplices, their chief talk is about doctrine, discussion, theology, baptism, immersion, sprinkling, contirmation, free grace. They require an educated minister, a stained window, a soft light, a smooth sermon, expostion, nothing very loud, nothing very long, all things done decently and in order, good singing, always in tune, no repetitions; order! We must have order ; order at the expense of anything else ; no responses, no hearty amens, no shouts of'glory to God, no hallelujahs, that's enthusiasm; no poor publicans crying in the house of God "God be merciful to me a sinner:" that's out of order. Is it true that this vast multitude are on the lown line? Did I mistake the carriage? Look again. "Jesus answered, verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a nan be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter the kingdom of God."

## THE ROUTE.

of this company, according to Bunyan's ideas, is through " bye path meadow;" through " he grounds of giant despair." "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

## TIME TABLES

are not required; trains are always running. No fear of having to wait for the trsin ; no danger of ever being too late; trains always in the stations, stations everywhere ; carriage doors always open, porters always in attendance.

## THE SCENERY

is often very startling. The trains pass Gethsemane's garden and Calvary's cross. All passenger's get a sight of the bleeding rictim ; his groans thrill through the hearts of all the travellers. Many put their heads out of the carriage window, and, but for che desperate leap from the train, would stop to lisien to his cries and prayers; but the great multitude wag their heads, and as
they pass along, say, "if thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross, and we will believe on thee." Now the line crosses the red river that gushes from the Saviour's heart, but the humbug railway company have built the bridge walls so high that the passengers only get a glance ; and the train whirls on at such rapid speed that only a fow get a full view of the stream; and should they feel weary and dirty with the long and tedious journey, and express a desire to be washed, they are called cowardly travellers, laughed at from all parts of the train, and on they go.

## "ALL RIGHT BEHIND"

shouts the guard. Born of good parents; brought up in goerd society; very respectable; always paid your way; not much dist; not to-night; not now ; further on.

## "ALL RIGITT FORWARD,"

says the driver. "All right forward," shouts conductor. When you have had a little more of the world, a little more pleasure, a little more life. All right forward; we know where we are, wo know where we are bound; bye and bye we shall stop the train, but not yet. We see the

## CALTION LIGHT,

Green signal; but keep the train on the move. I am surrounded with business; no time for religion just yet; keep the train moving. But there's the

## RED LIGHT.

Danger! danger !! danger!!! Thank God many have listened to the warning, and changed their trains; hut oh what a crowd call us "fools," "fanatics," "wild enthusiasts:" laugh at our earnestness, stamp on our efforis, until they have grieved the spirit of God, and find the

> LINE CLEAR.

The green lights of caution and the red lights of danger are all passed ; and the
white light is hoisted. Line clear, conscience seared, Spirit taken his tlight; " he is joined to his idols, lat him alone." See, they are in

## THE LAST TUNNEL,

The last steep deep incline. Down they go ; down from praying parents and sakbath schools, down from churches. They go down shrieking, "The barvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved." Hark, the death rattle is in the throat, the eye is sunken, cheeks blanched; they are dying! dying without God! dying without hope! "Send for the doctor! Stop the train; its the down line! stop the train !" " Too late," says the doctor! " too late," shouts the conductor! "too late," shouts the driver! "we are in the tunnel !"

## "SHOW YOUR TICKETS!"

"Tickets ready; all tickets." "Where for?" "All right; keep your seats." Breaks are all off, steam on, carriage doors all locked, luggage all lost.

## DEATH JUNCTION.

Signal to the left, turn the points;

## IN THEY G0: IT'S THE TERMINUS!

Eternal Ruin. No hopo can ever come
"N0 RETURNS,"
Cries the driver; "no returns," shouts the conductor; "no returns," cries the inhabitants.
"NO RETURN TICKETS ISSUED"
Is written on the walls, on the lakes, on the furnace, on the crowd, on everything, everywhere.
"Their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched,"
"And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up for

EVER AND EVER."
-Seiected.

## PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS

## SUNDAY GOSPEL \& SONG SERVICE

IN ROOMS 1020 QUEEN STREET WEST,

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\text { AT } 3 \text { P. } M \text {. }
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## MR. S. R. BRICGS, $=-$ Chairman,

Assisted by triends.

Prayer and Enquirers Metring for 10 minutes at close of this service.

## MEETINGS AT OTHER PLACES.

 UNION STATION GOSPEL MEETINGS.sunday, February, 3... 3 P.m....Jos. Greene and Rev. H. Melvilleg.

G. T. RY: (LOCO. DEPT_) READING ROOM.

Every Tuesday, 12.25, Bible Reading.
tuesday, February 5....Rev. Chas. Duff.

| $"$ | $"$ | $12 \ldots$ Rev. Wh. Brookman. |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $"$ | $"$ | $19 \ldots$. Rev. Elisore \#arris. |
| $"$ | $"$ | $26 \ldots$. Rev. H. M. Parsons. |

