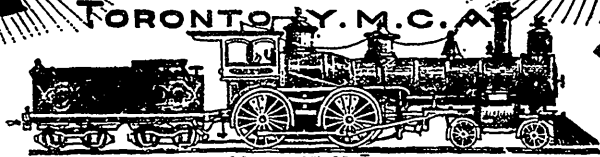


OUR SPECIAL

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

TRY
WORD
3 IS A
LAMP UNTO
MY FEET.



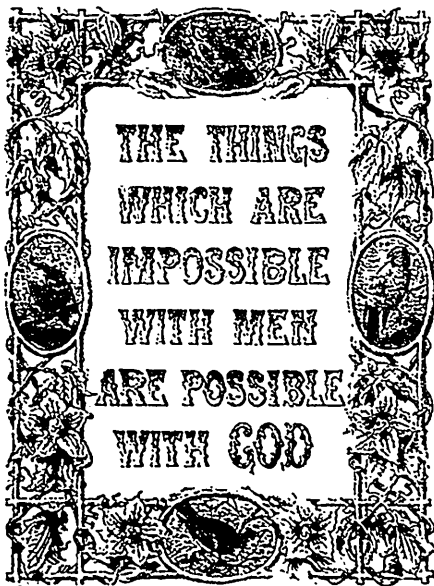
TRY
WORD
3 IS A
LAMP UNTO
MY PATH.

O. SANDMAN, DEL. & CO.

Vol 5.

MARCH, 1885.

No. 3.



THE THINGS
WHICH ARE
IMPOSSIBLE
WITH MEN
ARE POSSIBLE
WITH GOD

WE have been compelled to hold over for another month our promised article on the First Ontario Railway Passenger Train.

RAILWAY SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The following is the report of the Railway Secretary for the month of February, 1885:—

Visits to Engines.....	176
“ Caboose.....	62
“ Round-houses and Shops..	14
“ Switch-houses.....	24
“ Offices.....	23
“ Injured and Sick.....	12
“ R. R. Reading Rooms and Bunk Rooms.....	23
“ Yards.....	1
	<hr/>
	335
Meetings held to date.. 9 .. Atten..	231
Papers distributed.....	1061
R. R. SPECIALS distributed.....	1000
	<hr/>
	2051

MEETINGS.

OUR meetings at the G. T. R. Round-house are cheering, both as regards numbers attending and interest manifested.

The Cottage Meetings at York have exceeded our most sanguine expectations. We have bright prospects before us as to the work at York, and

The Lord is rich unto all that call upon Him.
Romans x. 12.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge.

Psalm cxix. 66.

expect ere long to have accommodation provided both for reading room and for meetings.

The Union Station meetings continue as usual. We need the help of two or three additional singers. Who will volunteer?

ITEMS.

JOSEPH SMITH, Brakeman, G. T. R. is still confined to his room suffering from a low fever.

SAMUEL PATTERSON Brakeman, N. & N. W. R. who had his hand severely injured while coupling cars, has recovered and returned to duty.

MARTIN WADE, Baggage man, G. T. R. had his back severely injured while attempting to lift a heavy trunk, we trust that he will soon be at work again.

THOS. PEGG, Conductor, N. & N. W. R. had one of his fingers injured while coupling cars, but we are pleased to state that he will soon be fit for duty again.

MR. CHAS. STORY Station Agent, N. & N. W. Railway. who has been seriously ill for the past five months we are pleased to state has almost fully recovered.

A. DOOLE, Passenger Fireman, G. T. R. was severely injured while stepping of his engine on an evening of last week, we hope he will soon be fit for duty again.

THE G. T. R., Library in connection with the Reading Room meets with the success it deserves. It has now 335 volumes ready for circulation and has a membership roll of 123.

SIMON SMITH, Passenger Engineer, G. T. R. has been confined to his home for the past month suffering from a lame back, and severe cold, but we are pleased to state that he is almost fit for duty.

J. COUSINS, Coppersmith Asst. met with a painful accident in the G. T. R. round house. A heavy bar of iron fell upon his hand, severely bruising it and it is believed he will not be able to do duty for 5 or 6 weeks.

JOHN MOONEY, G. T. R. yardman, city, while in the discharge of his duties, a spark from the engine lodged in his eye, and burnt it severely. Mr. Mooney suffered a great deal, but we are glad to state that he will not lose his sight.

It is our painful duty to record the death (by accident) of an old servant of the G. T. R., Mr. Henry Neil. Whilst in the discharge of duties as flagman on Esplanade, he was injured in the foot by a passing engine, Fireman Turton, of Conductor McCormick's train, at the imminent risk of his own life, made a brave attempt to rescue him from an immediate death. Mr. Neil lingered for about a week in the hospital, and finally from his advanced years, succumbed to his injuries. Mr. Neal was in the company's service for 28 years.

If real salvation kindness is in the heart, it will breathe its sweet influence in all the life.

GOD often encourages the weak in faith by giving speedy answers to prayer; but the strong in faith will be tested by God's delays.

THAT was a good prescription given by a physician to a patient: "Do something for somebody." It is one that if given to so many called sick people would prove an effectual cure. "Do something for somebody." Yes, bestir yourself to work for others to make them happy, and your own hearts would warm up. Fancied aches and pains would vanish in the joy of giving pleasure to others, and you would learn the true happiness of living.—*Christian Observer.*

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.

Psalm xxxiii. 22.

Blessed is the man whom Thou chooseth.

Psalm lxxv. 4.

A RAILWAY HERO.

ON November, 1882, a train left Jersey City with 620 passengers. While the train was dashing along at the rate of thirty-five to forty miles an hour, the furnace-door blew open and the flames leaped out with such suddenness and force that the engineer, Joe Sieg, and the fireman

were driven from their posts. In a few minutes the forward car took fire, spreading horror and consternation through the hearts of the passengers, as they saw the flames increasing in intensity, and heard the crackling of the burning car. Their doom seemed inevitable. As the horror of their situation gradually

crept over them, the brave engine-driver, without the slightest hesitation, rushed through the blinding smoke and rapidly accumulating flames, and succeeded in stopping the train. The poor fellow was badly burned, and to lessen his agony, climbed in despair into the water tank, where the fireman found him with his clothes burnt from his back, and his whole body terribly

scorched by the remorseless flames. Shortly after they had carried his charred body to the hospital, the poor fellow passed away amid much agony, having thus heroically laid down his own life to save the lives of his fellows.

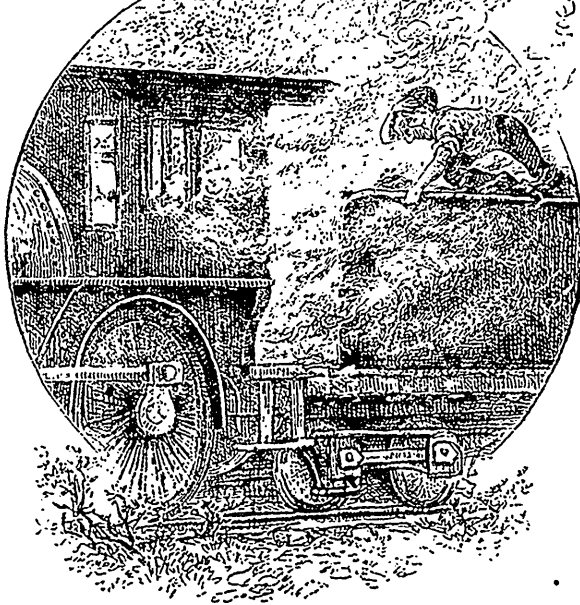
Beloved reader, does not this incident of modern heroism remind you of *One* who sacrificed His own life to save a world from a more terrible and fearful

doom than that of a burning train, and who suffered a more cruel and excruciating death than the brave Joseph Seig? for He hung on Calvary's cross, suffering the dire wrath and the hiding of His Father's face, crying, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" But why was He suffering there? Why was He hang-

ing on that accursed tree? Why was He dying such a cruel death? Did He deserve it? No. Was it for His own sins? No. Who was it for then? Why, for a sinner such as you, dear reader; for "while we were yet sinners, Christ died for the ungodly."

Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.—Gal. ii. 20.

BRAVE JOE SIEG



The Lord knoweth them that are His.

2 Tim. ii. 9.

"READY RIGHT AWAY."

Tune—"Hold the Fort."

LORD of glory, still watch o'er us,
Thou our pilot be ;
"On the line" of life before us.
Guide this "company."

CHORUS :

In thy service faithful keep us.
Guard us night and day ;
Fit us for the final signal.
"Ready right away !"

Saviour bless this bond of union.
For our welfare made ;
Over all our wide communion
Be Thy power displayed
In Thy service, &c.

Fixed in our appointed stations,
To reflect Thy light,
Oh, may we on all occasions
Keep the "Signals Right."
In Thy service, &c.

Put the brake on when we're running
Over dangerous ground ;
Shunt the train on Calvary's siding,
Where sure safety's found.
In Thy service, &c.

Keep us watching and re-firing,
With full pressure on ;
For promotion still aspiring,
Till the prize is won.
In Thy service, &c.

—*Samuel Peach.*

THE WORK OF A MOMENT.

DID you ever write a letter, and just as you were finishing it let your pen fall on it, or a drop of ink blot the fair page? It was the work of a moment, but the evil could not be entirely effaced. Did you ever cut yourself unexpectedly and quickly? It took days or weeks to heal the wound, and even then a scar remained. It is related of Lord Brough that one day he occupied a conspicuous place in a group to have his daguerreotype taken. But at an unfortunate moment he moved. The picture was taken, but his face was blurred. Do you ask what application we would make of these facts? Just

this: "It takes a lifetime to build a character; it only takes one moment to destroy it." "Watch and pray," therefore, "that ye enter not into temptation." "Let him that thir' keth he stand-eth take heed lest he fall."

GOOD ADVICE.

THE other day our Railway Secretary noticed, in a G. T. R. Caboose, No. 7670, a card hung up with the above lines written on it.

FRIEND! DO NOT SWEAR.

It chills my blood to hear the
Blest Supreme
Rudely appealed to on every
trifling theme.
Maintain your rank; vul-
garity despise ;
To swear is neither brave,
polite or wise.
You would not swear upon a
bed of death ;
Reflect ! your Maker now can
stop your breath.

WHEN a man uncovers his sin, God covers it. When man cloaks, God strips bare. When man confesses, God pardons.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

Sunday Gospel & Song Services.

Union Station.

AT 3 P.M.

- MAR. 1.—Jos. Greene and P. A. Hertz.
" 8.—J. Gibb and J. Fousfield.
" 15.—R. Connors and Rev. Thos. Cullen.
" 22.—Wm. White and W. Marks.
" 29.—Jno. Wood and J. P. Mill.