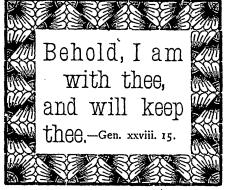


Vol 3. SEPTEMBER, 1885.

No. 9.



PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS.

VERY pleasant event took place at the G. T. R. Roundhouse, York, at the noon hour on August 17th, the occasion being an address and presentation of a gold locket and chain to Mr. Henry Hare, who was one of the heroes at Batoche. The presentation was made by Mr. Pickering, Locomotive low railway men, just think for one

Foreman, and the following is the address:-

"Mr. Henry Hare I have the honour of presenting you with this gold locket and chain on behalf of your fellow workmen in this shop, who have chosen this method of showing their esteem and respectful ragards toward you; and we are greatly pleased, and proud to know that one among us went through the hardships and hazards of a soldiers' life on active service during the suppression of the North West Rebellion.

"We wish you success, long life and happiness; and in the distant future when time has somewhat erased the doings of to-day from your memory, we hope that a glimpse at this locket will recall to your mind the present happy moments of the tamiliar faces of

your friends around."

PREPARE TO MEET THY GOD.

N the G. T. R. Yard at York on Sunday August 16th, Brakeman J. Walker was run over by a shunting engine, and was severely injured. He died about three hours afterwards. My dear fel-

The Lord . . He it is that doth go with thee. Deut. xxxi. 6.

moment and ask yourself this question, Conductor Piccort, Mid. Div. G.T.R., "Suppose it had been me, what about is suffering from a severe attack of my soul?" We do not know. We pleurisy. We trust he will soon remay go on duty in good health, and not cover. live to see home again: Poor Walker did not think that it was the last time J. PARKER, fireman, G. T. R., city, he would see his wife, whom he left just had his hand badly cut while cleaning an hour or two before. All will agree his cab window. He has almost rewith me that it was very sudden, and covered. who knows who may be next? you may not have three hours to prepare for eternity. Think of going into the presence of God unready, and to hear him say, "Depart from me!"

Let me beg of you, dear fellows, to accept the Saviour while you are in health; He is waiting to receive you. He says, "Him that cometh unto Me I will-in no wise cast out," - Do not trifle Blackwater Junction. with your immortal soul. May God in His infinite mercy open your eyes to see your danger, if not yet saved.

GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICE.

IN READING ROOM, YORK

Every Sunday Afternoon, AT 3.15 P. M.

GOOD SINGING. SHORT GOSPEL ADDRESSES.

Railway Men, their Families and Friends cordially invited.

ITEMS.

- S. CRUTHERS, Wiper, G. T. R., city, is enjoying a much needed rest with friends in Kingston.
- J. MAIN, machinist, G. T. R., city, has returned to duty after an absence of two weeks with his friends.
- J. MILLINGTON, G. T. R., Roundhouse, city, we are pleased to say has returned to duty after his late illness.
- J. BARFF, G. T. R. Roundhouse, city, we are pleased to say he is recovering only. All are invited.

- J. Davis, checker, G. T. R., York, has returned to duty after his visit among his old friends at Belleville and other points east. ...
- M. McDougall, switchman, G. T. R. York, has returned to duty after an absence of a week with his friends at

JOSEPH HAY, wiper, G. T.R., has been suffering for some weeks with typhoid fever, but we are pleased to say that he has almost recovered.

GILBERT LOGAN, engineer, G. T. R., has returned to duty after his late severe illness. We are glad to see him on his engine once more.

- T. A. THOMPSON, yardmaster, G. T. R., city, has ceased railroading for a few days, and is enjoying himself among his friends in the country.
- S. VAUGHAN, and B. YAPP, Passenger firemen, G. T. R., have returned from their visit. They both look well after their trip to the old country.

SIMON SMITH, Passenger Engineer, G. T. R., city, who has been dangerously ill for the past five weeks, has so far recovered as to be able to take charge of his engine.

Don'r forget the Cottage meeting held alternately at the houses of Engineer Lee and Fireman Alex. Shields on has been laid up for some weeks, but Thursday evenings at 7.30 for one hour Ex. xxii., 23.,

J. HARINGTON, yardman, G. T. R., city, has been called to mourn the loss of an adopted daughter. She was just in the prime of life, when that fatal disease, consumption, seized her, and she quietly passed away. "In the midst of life we are in death."

Section 2.

An unusually sad and fatal accident happened in the Northern Yard on Friday last. A Miss Ward, who for many years has had charge of the cleaning of the coaches &c., was knocked down by a moving train and almost instantly killed. She was the main support of a widowed mother. May the God of all comfort look after dear mother, who has lost a true and faithful daughter.

THE Annual Pic-nic and Excursion of the employees of the N. & N. W. Railway, which was to have been held at the Falls on the 25th inst, had to be postponed on account of the unfavourable weather, but, as we go to press the excursion is being held, a large number of tickets have been sold, and a good time may be expected as usual. We thank the committee for their kindness in sending us a complimentary ticket.

AGAIN we are reminded of the uncertainty of this life, by the sad and fatal accident that befell Joseph Cox, Passenger Engineer, G. W. Div., G. T. R. He was on his homeward trip, but ere he reached his destination was hurled into eternity, by his engine leaving the track. When the poor lifeless body was taken from the wreck, his hand was still grasping the lever. We offer our heartfelt sympathy to his dear wife and loving friends. "Be ye also ready."

IF we could grow good without trying, it would be a poor goodness: we should not be good after all, at best we should be only not bad. God wants us to choose to be good and so be partakers of his holiness.—The Vicar's Daughter.

HAVE YOU STARTED?

As we travel on our journey
With the signals bright and clear,
Which do warn us of the dangers;
What, then, have we to fear!
Yet some will not take the warning,
So heedless on they run;

So heedless on they run;
The confidence is in themselves—
How soon their journey's done!

Now some, they like the fast road,
While others like the slow;
Yes, the're some of every sort
No matter where you go;
There are others in the siding.
We hope they're not asleep;
The switch is set for the main line,
But there they seem to keep.

Oh, let us, then, arouse them;
It's high time to awake,
To help our dozing brother,
The main line to take.
"Come unto Me," the Master said,
"So freely I'll forgive;
Forget the past. and bring you safe
At home, with Me to live."

Awake, dear fellow, why now delay!
You can no reason give;
The promises were made for you,
If in them you'll believe;
Then start to-day, my brother,
You will, if you are wise,
Let off the brake, a journey make,
That ends beyond the skies.

any now have reached that Home Whom you knew long here below; On that road do make a start, If you to them would go. They're waiting now to meet you, In those brighter realms above, To sing and talk with Jesus, About his Wondrous Love.

DRIVER NORTON, G. N. R.

I HAVE four good reasons for being an abstainer—my head is clearer, my life is better, my heart is lighter, and my purse is heavier.—Dr. Guthrie.

ALL

RAILWAY MEN

IN THE CITY

Are invited to attend the

Sabbath Afternoon Meeting

At Three o'clock in the

G. T. R. WAITING ROOM Union Station.

COME.

"THE TIME IS SHORT."



Y dear fellow railway men, remember that time given us to make ready for the next world is only short, and the eternity before us is

yery long; surely then we ought to be in earnest about our souls' salvation.

Many of you give time enough to prepare for your future in this world, and you give thought enough, too, about it, but there are some who neglect to make sure they are on the way to Heaven.

God gives you this warning in His own blessed Book. He says to each one of us, "The time is short." How many waste their precious time in talking nonsense, or in trying to adorn their poor perishing bodies, or in sinful They forget the eternal pleasure. world altogether.

Soon they will find their fearful mistake.

Dear fellow,

ARE YOU READY TO DIE ? Are you ready to meet your God? ARE YOU READY FOR ETERNITY ?

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore, live as if it would be the last.

LET the Lord's sweet hand square us and hammer us, and raile off all kinds of pride, self-love, world-worship, and infidelity, so that he make us stones and pillars in his Father's house.—Samuel Rutherford.

GET INTO YOUR RIGHT PLACE.

OW nicely all parts of an engine work together when is in its proper place and in good working order—a figure of the Church of Christ. If each member is in his right place, and doing his right work, there cannot but be harmony; but where one member is out of place, the whole machinery will soon be deranged if not speedily set right.

A COMPARISON.

NCE upon a time a hog drank from a trough into which a barrel of beer had been emptied. He became very much intoxicated. When he came to himself, he was very much ashamed of his conduct. He was truly penitent, and said to his friends, "I have always been a beast until this unlucky slip, and I promise you I'll never make a man of myself again."

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

UNION STATION.

Every Sunday, 3 p.m.'

SEPT. 6.—Jos. Greene and W. C. Jex. " 13.—P. A. Hertz and J. Wood.

20.-R. Johnston and Mr. Clayson. 27.—S. L. Davis and Wm. Marks.

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

SEPT. 6.—S. L. Davis and J. Wood. 13.—Chas. Hastings and J. P. Mill.

20.-W. Marks and R. Connors.

27.-W. C. Jex and J. Gibb.

COTTAGE MEETINGS AT YORK

Every Thursday Evening, at 7.30, for one hour.

SEPT. 3.—At Alex. Shields'; address by W. C. Jex.

10.—At John Lee's; address by C. Hastings.

17.—At Alex. Shields'; address by J. Bousfield.

24.—At John Lee's; address by J. Gibb.