



Vol. 2.

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“Being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.”—Rom. v. 1.

DOMINION Y.M.C.A. CONVENTION.

If any of our Railway friends take their holidays during August, they could combine profit with pleasure, by attending this important gathering in Truro, N.S., August 10-13. Many friends are going from Toronto and other parts of Ontario. Excellent arrangements are made with different companies for the trip to be as pleasant and as cheap as possible. Full particulars may be had by applying to W. P. CROMBIE, Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto.

COBOURG.

MR. W. Jex, who was one of the Cobourg Delegates to the recent St. Thomas Conference, has been appointed General Secretary to the Y.M.C.A. in Cobourg, and is going to give special attention to the Railway and car shop men. We have been refreshed by his visit during the last week, and we trust that the Lord of the harvest, who has raised him up for work, will grant him the desires of his heart, after Christ-likeness and usefulness.

Bro. J. is a practical Railway man, having been in the service of the Midland Railway of Canada for some time, and is a living refutation of the idea that a Railway man can't be a Christian. May God bless him, and make him wise in winning souls.

I AM THE WAY.
John xiv. 6.

G. T. R.

A FEW WORDS FOR THE MEN
OF THE

Grand Trunk Railway.

By "EONA."



FOR years three letters have been stamped on my very heart, they have been constantly before my eyes, the outward sign and symbol of all that I love best in my native land:—"N.E.R.," the well known monogram of the English North Eastern Railway system. One day, several years ago, these letters suggested a lovely lesson to me. I seized the idea and put it into print for the benefit of the railway service in particular, and the public generally. It did us all good in many ways.

A few months ago, with many tears, I bade a sorrowful farewell to the oldest Station in all the wide world—my beloved North Road, in Darlington; and vowed that, while true to the dear hearts at home, I'd not bother my head about locomotives in the New World. But you might just as well tell the grass not to grow under sun and rain, as tell me to leave off watching and loving any sort of a railway engine. There is an affinity somewhere and I cannot help it, *God knows why it is*; that is all I can say, and as soon as I set foot on the New World, I began to watch its engines and yearn over my "big brothers" in the railway service just as much as ever. Now, it so happened, that one of my big brothers in the railway service in England recommended the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada to my notice some time before I left. In consequence, on my arrival in the New World, I began to look out for

the three letters "G.T.R." Then I began to find them in all sorts of places. I began to think about them a great deal, and finally, I woke up this morning with the conviction that I could get as good a text for a lecture out of them as I did out of the original "N. E. R."

"G. T. R." Suppose those initials stood for a certificate of character? *We* discovered that our monogram, N.E.R., would give us "*Noble, Earnest, Right-minded*" men; and that "G.T.R." would stand as easily for something similar, "*Good, True, Right-minded.*" How does that sound?

If we had Goodness, Truth, and a Right spirit under every railway man's jacket, wouldn't there be a splendid "Union" in Toronto? And why shouldn't it be so? Not in Toronto only, but in all the Dominion!

Difficult? Yes! I know it *is* "hard to be good," as the children say, but the harder the task the more manly. Tell Hanlan that he will find you "hard" to beat: won't he take up his oars in double quick time? "*M. can't do the work alone!*" said one of our officials, when, a superior official being ill, a large amount of care was suddenly thrown on his subordinate. "*M. is too delicate, or too lazy to fill H.'s place.*" M. overheard the remark, drew himself up till he stood erect full six feet, "*Can't I?*" he said, and went and *did more* than two men had done for weeks past. The truth was, M. had never before had a real manly task, his work had seemed beneath him, but the hard task roused all his energies.

"Hard; nay, *impossible* to be always *true*, especially as a railway man?"

Ah, dear friend, I have often heard *that* at home. It is funny how im-

possibilities disappear when you really test them. I remember the time when we thought it utterly impossible to get ten railway men into our church at an ordinary service, and still more impossible for them to form any regular Association of their own. I remember saying, myself, that they *needs must sleep* all Sunday: but I lived to see a church crowded regularly, and a large Unsectarian Railway Religious Association (got up entirely by the men themselves,) flourishing in that self same town. It is difficult to be true in word and deed, but I know hundreds of railway men whose simple word is as sure as a signed and witnessed oath.

"Right-minded," *there* it is! On the Grand Trunk of Canada as well as the North Eastern of England, the word "right-minded" is the very foundation stone as well as the key and crown to the whole matter. A *right-minded* man is sure to be good and true, he can't help it; for if the *heart* be right, the hands, feet and head must obey the dictates of their sovereign. A railway man who has no heart in his work, who is not *proud* of his work, will never be worth much.

I am not talking about your officials. For your own sakes, I would wish you the best of everything and the kindest of officials: but it is of railway work *in the abstract* that I want to speak. Railwaymen! *do* you know *who and what you are?* Do you know what a noble calling *yours* is? Yes! down even to the humblest trackman or the poorest porter, the railway service is a right noble thing! We found it out in dear old North Road five years ago, and if you haven't got hold of the idea in Canada as yet, I'd like to give it to you. But I must wait till another opportunity, for I want to say just a few more words on the monogram

of the Grand Trunk ere I lay down my pen.

"**G**ood, **T**ru^e and **R**ight-minded:" *all* men should strive to be so, whether in the railway service or out of it. In one sense it is true that we cannot hope to be perfect or to secure this lovely character *unaided*: — self-righteousness is as weak as a thread of rotten flax. It is good for nothing. But in the name and strength of Christ, *all* things are possible.

"What is this, Mr. —, why cannot I pass the barrier?" I said to the head official in our station one busy night, when the general crowd of passengers and townspeople were being separated from the siding I wished to enter. The station master simply nodded to the gateman, who instantly let me pass—not in my own name, but *in the master's*. I might have dashed myself to pieces against the strong iron gates; I might have pleaded in vain in the name of my love for the service, or in the name of some rich friend; I might (as some people did,) have tried to bribe the gate-keeper: all would have been in vain, but the mere look of *the master* made the gate fly open.

Just so, "*all things are yours,*" if ye are Christ's. Dear brethren! will you not henceforth remember *where* you can find strength of every sort, without money and without price? If ye are Christ's, then and then only will you be

"**G**ood, **T**ru^e, **R**ight-minded men."

May God bless and help you: may He preserve you from every danger; and, when all your journeys on earth are over, may He grant that the men of the Grand Trunk, with their brethren from *every* railway and every land, may meet in one glorious "Union" in the Kingdom of Heaven, is the earnest prayer of your sincere friend,

EONA.

"EONA."



E devôte most of our space this issue, to an article by an English lady authoress, of considerable repute, who has given special attention to the Railway service in the old land. She intends saying something further in our next issue.

It is a pleasing thing to know that there is a vigorous Christian Association of Railway men at the oldest station in the world.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE.



FROM time to time it has been asked "why do you not make more of temperance in your work? Why do you not hold a temperance meeting some times?"

One day recently Mr. W. H. Howland, our beloved Chairman, said, "We must make more of temperance in our work." So we have arranged to hold a Gospel Temperance Meeting the first Lord's Day of each month, when we will have some of our best speakers present to address us, and receive the testimony of those who are free from the vile curse of strong drink.

GOD IS LOVE.

PROGRAMME FOR AUG.

SUNDAY GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICES. 3 P. M.

UNION DEPOT.

Lord's Day, Aug 6	Gospel Temperance Meeting. Addresses by
		JOS. GREENE, REV. H. MELVILLE and others.
" " "	13.....	W. J. McCLURE and "EONA."
" " "	20.....	JOHN HARVIE AND REV. JOHN SALMON.
" " "	27.....	RAILWAY SECRETARY AND A. SANDHAM.

Noon Meetings every Wednesday from 12.30 to 12.55, in Toronto, Grey and Bruce Workshops.

COTTAGE MEETINGS.

EVERY TUESDAY,	at 8 p.m.,	87 Esther Street.
" THURSDAY,	"	80 Stafford Street.
" ALTERNATE FRIDAY	"	South-west cor. Bathurst and Douro.

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

W. H. HOWLAND, *Chairman.*

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S. BYNDMAN.

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