



# OUR SPECIAL



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

THY  
WORD  
IS A  
LAMP UNTO  
MY FEET.



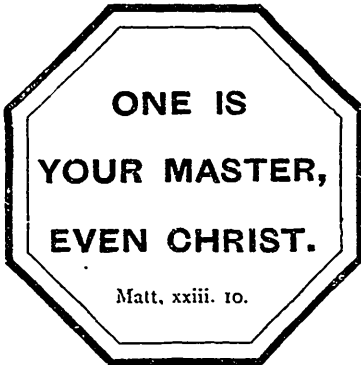
G. SANDHAM, DEL. SC.

THY  
WORD  
IS A  
LIGHT UNTO  
MY PATH.

Vol 4.

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No. 12



## RAILROAD MEN.

You will be welcome at all times to call and make use of our rooms, at Shaftesbury Hall, even though you are not a member. You are also cordially invited to attend any or all of the following meetings: -

Bible Study every Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

Young Men's Meeting every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock.

## REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

Visits to Engines.....	126
“ Caboose.....	85
“ Roundhouses.....	8
“ Switch Houses.....	26
“ Yards.....	5
“ Offices.....	21
“ Injured and Sick.....	11
“ R. R. Reading Rooms and Bunk Rooms.....	8
	290
Meetings Held.....	Attendance.
Union Depot..... 5.....	205
Papers and Books distributed.....	668
R. R. SPECIALS distributed.....	1000
	1638

## OUR WORK.

THE outlook for our work is very encouraging. Our Chairman, W. Gooderham, Esq., has taken hold with a will, and those who know him know that he is not the man to allow a work to fail from lack of energy on his own part, nor is he likely to allow his committee to be a committee simply on paper. The work at York will receive special and early attention.

Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 Peter ii. 21.

Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly of heart.—Matt. xi. 29.

### ITEMS.

N. CURRAN, fireman, G. T. R., had his hand severely injured at York.

MR. EVANS, brakeman, G. T. R., had his left hand badly injured at Berlin.

WM. DORWARD, fireman, G. T. R., had his foot severely injured while coupling two engines.

JOHN SHARKLEY, brakeman, G. T. R., had his leg injured at York yard. Almost fully recovered.

C. WAGNER, yardman, G. T. R., while coupling cars at York had the sad misfortune to lose two of his fingers.

CHARLES HICKS, brakeman, G. T. R., had the misfortune to lose one of his fingers while coupling cars in York yard.

W. J. OFFIN, brakeman, G. T. R., had his hand injured while coupling. We are pleased to say that he is almost fit for duty again.

J. MYLES, brakeman, G. T. R., fell from his train and received injuries to his back, which will confine him to his room for some time.

JAMES KELLEY, brakeman, G. T. R., was severely injured by being struck with a piece of timber. It will be some time before he will be fit for duty.

CHARLES THOMPSON, brakeman, Mid. Div. G. T. R., fell from his train, breaking his arm and injuring his head. We hope he will soon be fit for duty again.

JAMES COULTER, G. T. R. Roundhouse, who has been in the hospital for the past two months, suffering with a severe attack of typhoid fever, is in a way of recovery.

MR. BELL, conductor, G. T. R. Mid. Div., while applying the brakes the chain broke, and he fell on the track. His injuries are said to be serious. Mr. Bell is under the doctor's care, at Lindsay.

MR. ALEXANDER MAVAR, loco. foreman, G. T. R., of this city, has been promoted to a similar position at Hamilton. Mr. Mavar was a member of our R. R. committee, and we exceedingly regret losing him. His successor is Mr. P. Newton, of Richmond, Que. We heartily congratulate both gentlemen on their promotion.

### THE BRAKEMAN'S LAST TRIP.

IT is our painful duty this month to record the death of two brakemen. The first is Mr. Donald McArthur, who was killed at Lindsay; the second is Mr. W. H. Harper, who met with an untimely end at Parkhill. Both men were in the employ of the G. T. R., highly respected by the officials and fellow-employees. We extend to the bereaved parents our deepest sympathy at the loss of these dear boys.

WHEN we are most ready to perish, then is God most ready to help us.—Luther.

PRAYER without watching is hypocrisy; watching without prayer is presumption.

THE love of Christ is like the blue sky, into which you may see clearly, but the real vastness of which you cannot measure. It is like the sea, into whose bosom you can look a little way, but its depths are unfathomable.—McCheyne.

## DON'T FORGET THE GOSPEL SERVICE

For Railway Men,  
EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,  
AT 3 O'CLOCK, IN THE  
UNION STATION.

Such an High Priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners.—Heb. vii. 26.

We have not a High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.—Heb. iv. 14.

## THE ENGINEER.



MOTTO FOR ENGINEERS :

**THE LORD SHALL PRESERVE  
THY GOING OUT AND  
THY COMING IN.**

Psalm cxxi. 8.

One engineer takes many to danger or safety. Which way is your example carrying others ?

Sufficient steam will move an engine and a train also. You may take others with you to Heaven if you will only be more in earnest yourself. The "flange" on the wheel helps to keep it on the track. A good resolution is a flange. Are you trying to run without even this, or with a broken one ? If so, you venture much. Curves are always dangerous. "Go slow," and hug the track closely. If you are careless when tempted, you are half lost already. "Oil up" often. A word of prayer, a song, or a Bible verse will do it.

## GOD WANTS THE RAILROAD BOYS.

God wants the boys, the merry railroad boys,

The noisy boys, the funny boys,  
God wants all the railroad boys,  
God wants the boys, with all their joys,  
That He as gold may make them pure,  
And teach them trials to endure.

His heroes brave  
He'll have them be,  
Fighting for truth  
And purity.

God wants all the railroad boys.

## A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

BY REV. J. M. DOSH.

When traveling we often meet with persons of different nationalities and languages. We also meet with incidents of various characters, some sorrowful and others joyful and instructive. One of the latter character I witnessed recently, while traveling upon the cars. The train was going west, and the time was evening. At a station a little girl about eight years old came aboard, carrying a little budget under her arm. She came into the car and deliberately took a seat. She then commenced an eager scrutiny of faces, but all were strange to her. She appeared weary, and, placing her budget for a pillow, she prepared to try to get a little sleep. Soon the conductor came along collecting tickets and fare. Observing him, she asked if she might lie there. The gentlemanly conductor replied that she might, and then kindly asked for her ticket. She informed him that she had none, when the following conversation ensued. Said the conductor:

"Where are you going?"

She answered, "I am going to heaven."

He asked again, "Who pays your fare?"

She then said, "Mister, does this railroad lead to heaven, and does Jesus travel on it?"

He answered, "I think not. Why did you think so?"

"Why, sir, before my ma died she used to sing to me of a heavenly railroad, and you looked so nice and kind I thought this was the road. My ma used to sing of Jesus on the heavenly railroad, and that he paid the fare for everybody; and that the train stopped at every station to take people on board; but my ma don't sing to me any more. Nobody sings to me now, and I thought I'd take the cars and go to ma. Mister, do you sing to your little girl about the

**The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.**

Psalm xxiii, 1.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.—John x. 11.

railroad that goes to heaven? You have a little girl, haven't you?"

He replied, weeping: "No, my little dear, I have no little girl now. I had one once, but she died some time ago, and went to heaven."

Again she asked: "Did she ever go over this railroad, and are you going to see her now?"

By this time every person in the coach was upon their feet and most of them were weeping. An attempt to describe what I witnessed is almost impossible. Some said, "God bless the little girl."

Addressing herself once more to the conductor, she asked him, "Do you love Jesus? I do; and if you love Him He will let you ride to heaven on His railroad. I am going there, I wish you would go with me. I know Jesus will let me into heaven when I get there, and He will let you in, too, and everybody that will ride on His railroad—yes, all these people. Would'nt you like to see heaven, and Jesus, and your little girl?"

These words, so innocently and pathetically uttered, brought a great gush of tears from all eyes, but most profusely from the eyes of the conductor. Some who were travelling on the heavenly railroad shouted aloud for joy.

She now asked the conductor, "Mister, may I lie here until we get to heaven?"

He answered, "yes dear, yes."

She then asked, "Will you wake me up then, so that I may see my ma, your little girl and Jesus? For I do so much want to see them all."

The answer came in broken accents, but in words very tenderly spoken.

"Yes, dear angel, yes. God bless you!" "Amen!" was sobbed by more than a score of voices.

Turning her eyes again upon the conductor, she interrogated him again:

"What shall I tell your little girl when I see her? Shall I say to her that I saw her pa on Jesus' railway? Shall I?"

This brought a fresh flood of tears from all present, and the conductor kneeled by her side, and, embracing her, wept the reply he could not utter. At this juncture the brakemen called out "H—s." The conductor arose and requested him to attend to his (the conductor's) duty at the station, for he was engaged. That was a precious place. I thank God that I was a witness to this scene, but I was sorry that at this point I was obliged to leave the train.

We learn from this incident that out of the mouth of even babes God hath ordained strength, and that we ought to be willing to represent the cause of our blessed Jesus even in a railroad coach. I will try to learn the sequel of this railroad incident, and record it for the public.

Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet.—John xiii. 13, 14.

## PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

### Sunday Gospel & Song Services.

Union Station.

AT 3 P.M.

DEC. 7.—Jos. Greene and P. A. Hertz.

" 14.—W. C. Jex and W. Marks.

" 21.—A. Saunders and R. Connors.

" 28.—J. Johnston and J. Gibb.

Meetings at York discontinued until winter arrangements are made.

I will set up one shepherd over them, and He shall feed them.

Ezekiel xxxiv. 23.