



OUR SPECIAL



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

THY
WORD
IS A
LAMP UNTO
MY FEET.



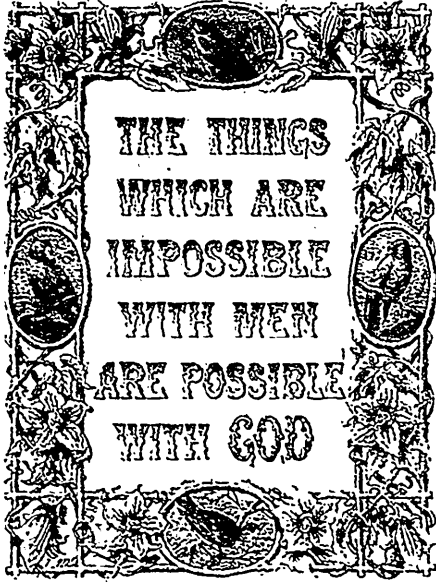
THY
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G. SANDHAM, DEL. & CC.

Vol. 5.

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No. 4.



THE THINGS
WHICH ARE
IMPOSSIBLE
WITH MEN
ARE POSSIBLE
WITH GOD

“THANKS.”

WE wish to thank the Library Committee of the G. T. R., for their kindness in donating papers and books weekly for the reading room at York

TWO engineers of the G. T. R. recently, were in conversation when the call boy came and called one of them to get ready to take a train out. His words on being called were “I am first out and I didn’t know it.”

In the unrevealed duration of our life here, we know not the time when the inexorable messenger, Death, shall summon us to appear before the Great Judge.

O how we should pause and consider!—and prepare for “that call!” To all of us the summons will come.

Whilst there was more or less anticipation on the part of the Engineer of being called on duty, in the case of soul life, men are callously content to go on duty as if to them life was unending, and to be unaccounted for.

My brother, while in time prepare for that call which will ring for Eternity.—Behold now is the accepted time, now is the day of Salvation! To morrow will be to late. **DECIDE TO DAY.**

COTTAGE PRAYER MEETINGS.—Railway people are asked to remember that a standing and cordial invitation is extended to them to attend these social gatherings for prayer and conference every Thursday Evening for one hour, commencing at 7.30. Come.

He shall choose our inheritance for us.
Psalm xlvii. 4.

Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord.

James iv. 10:

ITEMS.

PLEASE note carefully the list of meetings for this month. Can't you attend some of them?

ALL railway men, with their families and friends, should come to our Sunday afternoon Gospel Meetings.

It is our painful privilege to sorrow with Conductor Frank Clements, G. T. R. in the death of his child.

WE were much cheered to see Conductor Alexander Gilchrist, G. T. R. returned to duty after his long illness.

MR. and MRS. O'DELL have suffered a loss in the death of their boy. They have our heart-felt sympathy in their bereavement.

JAMES KINSELLA, Switchman, G.T.R. while shoveling snow from the roof of his house, slipped and fell to the ground, injuring himself severely. He is now almost fully recovered.

T. THOMPSON, yardman, G. T. R. in this city, who has been in the employ of the Company for the past 21 years has sent in his resignation. We hope Mr. Thompson may meet success by his removal to British Columbia.

All Railway men and their families at York are cordially invited to the Gospel and Song Service in the Reading Room every Sabbath. Good singing and short addresses. Remember the hour, 3. 15 p.m. Always on time.

WE were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Thos. Lindsay, brother to J. C. Lindsay, telegraph operator at G. T. R. Round House. The deceased was an old conductor on the G. T. R., but some time before his illness had retired from the road. We extend to the bereaved ones our sincere sympathy.

F. MURCH and J. Allen, engineers, G. T. R., were awarded \$10 each by the Company, as a reward for their vigilance, in avoiding a collision near Trenton. We congratulate both parties that their action has been so substantially recognized by the Company.

OUR thanks are heartily extended to the crew of the Suburban train for their united efforts in bringing our workers to the Song Service at York every Sabbath afternoon sharp on time, and also for the courtesy received from them while going and returning.

WE return our sincere thanks to the officers and men at York for their kindness in assisting us in moving and in fitting up our new Rooms. We now ask each and every railroad man to make good use of them. We will never get tired of having you call and spend your spare time with us.

A sad accident occurred to Fireman John Lunan, of the Mid. Div. G. T. R. While jumping on his engine in motion he slipped and fell—the driving wheels passing over his right leg and mangling it in such a manner that amputation was necessary. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

WE again remind our Railway friends in the City, of the Gospel and Song Service in the Union Depot every Sabbath afternoon. Come and hear our Railway choir sing, and listen to the short addresses by members of the Association. Service commences at 3 p.m., and continues for one hour only.

WE still miss some of our Railway friends at our Thursday Cottage meetings in York. Try and make it convenient to come either to Mr. Alex. Shield's house, or Mr. John Lee's. You are cordially welcome. You will find these meetings good opportunities for cultivating friendship and for growth of grace.

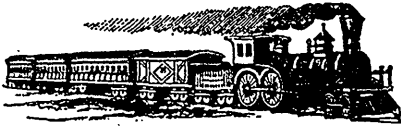
I will give you a mouth and wisdom.

Luke xxi. 15.

In your patience possess ye your souls.

Luke xxi. 19.

WE had a visit the other day from our old friend and Brother, Mr. Geo. Martindale, Engineer, G. T. R. We were more than pleased to see him. Our Brother reports a number of conversions among railroad men through the cottage meetings, which he and his fellow-railroaders are holding every week in the homes of the railway men at London, Ont. Our prayers are with our good Brother.



A RAILWAY MAN'S EPITAPH.

IN Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal, may be seen a plain marble slab, on which is the following inscription, written in memory of an engine-driver killed on the Grand Trunk Railway in October, 1866.

“My engine now is cold and still;
No water does my boiler fill;
My wood affords its flame no more;
My days of usefulness are o'er;
My wheels deny their noted speed;
No more my guiding hand they heed.
My whistle, too, has lost its tone,
Its shrill and thrilling sounds are gone;
My valves are now thrown open wide;
My flanges all refuse to guide;
My clacks also, tho' once so strong,
Refuse to aid the busy throng.
No more I feel each urging breath;
My steam is now condensed in death.
Lives train has through each station passed.
In death I'm stopped. I rest at last.
Farewell dear friends. Oh cease to weep,
I'm safe, I'm safe, I sleep, I sleep.”

DON'T think it unmanly to be a Christian. Christianity develops and ennobles our manhood.

Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out.—John vi. 37.

A YOUNG man who was boasting of his infidelity, was heard to say: “Since reading Thomas Paine's works I don't believe in Christians or Christianity. All Christians are hypocritical and Christianity is a sham and nothing else.” The friend to whom he was speaking said: “Let me ask you, young man, have you had a mother since your infancy.

The young man answered, “Oh, yes, sir.”

“Was she a professor of Religion?”

“Yes, sir.”

“Was her life consistent with her profession?”

“Oh, yes, sir; mother was a good woman.”

“Well, then, you either believe your mother lived in communion with Christ, or else you believe she was a hypocrite. Which was it?”

“Hold on!” exclaimed the young man.

“Which?” said his friend, with emphasis.

“I—I—didn't—mean—like—that; wait and hear me,” stammered the young man.

“Which?” again solemnly asked his friend; and when no answer came he said: “For shame, young man to fling at your sainted mother that she was a hypocrite! You know from her life that Christianity is real.

The sceptic was silenced; and afterwards was seen in the Fulton street prayer meeting, trembling under a sense of guilt.

Christians, if we live up to our profession, our lives will be an unanswerable argument in favor of religion. The sceptic cannot but admire consistency; and lives that speak of Christ preach more effectually than words can do.—*Selected.*

A Sabbath well spent brings a week of content,
And a health for the joys of to-morrow,
But a Sabbath profaned, whatever be gained,
Is a certain forerunner of sorrow.

Faith without works is dead also.

James ii. 26.

SONGS ALL ALONG THE LINE.

THE HAPPY CREW.

Its grand to be saved, and know you are right,
To follow the Master, and walk in the light,
To live in His glory from morn'g till night ;
Tis grand to belong to Jesus.

CHORUS.

I am glad I belong to this happy crew,
Whose freedom is perfect, whose pleasure is
true,
Who, do with their might what their hands
find to do
To win the world for Jesus.

Tis grand to be saved from sin, doubt, and fear,
And know of a surety your title is clear,
And feel every moment that Jesus is near ;
Its grand to belong to Jesus.

Some people say we are all going mad ;
But now that Jesus himself makes us glad,
And now we have joy where once we were sad ;
Tis nice to belong to Jesus.

If you want to be happy, give Jesus your heart ;
From all that is sinful be willing to part ;
Get down on your knees and for heaven make a
start,
Then you'll do what you can for Jesus.

G. T. R. LIBRARY ASSOCIA- TION.

GT a meeting of the Committee of the above Association held in the Reading Room, March 18th, the resignation of Mr. A. A. Maver as Chairman, was read and accepted, Mr. P. Newton, Loco. Foreman was unanimously elected successor. The Secretary Mr. P. A. Hertz then tendered his resignation, he having accepted a position as book-keeper in a Mercantile house. His resignation was also accepted and Mr. Jas. Harriot was elected to fill the vacancy. A vote of thanks and a purse of \$20.00 was tendered to Mr. Hertz in recognition of the efficient manner in which he discharged the duties of his office. Mr. Hertz responded, thanking the Association for their kindness and wished them a cordial God speed and Good-bye.

A RAILWAY man, being asked by what means he kept running in the straight and narrow way, replied, "Well, I came to the Saviour; He received me; and I never said, 'Good bye.'"

YOUR PLACE. My fellow railroaders, your place will be empty bye-and-by. How much will you be missed? Are you living so that the world will be poorer when you are gone? Will the R. R. Company miss you? Will the poor miss you? Will the troubled and sorrowing miss you? Will the church and the Association miss you?

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

UNION STATION.

Every Sunday, 3 p.m.

- APRIL 5.—Jos. Greene and P. A. Hertz.
" 12.—H. Thomas and R. Smith.
" 19.—J. Johnston and W. Marks.
" 26.—J. Gibb and J. Bousfield.

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

- APRIL 5.—W. Marks and J. Wood.
" 12.—W. C. Jex and J. Bousfield.
" 19.—J. Gibb and R. Hall.
" 26.—J. P. Mill and J. Bousfield.

COTTAGE MEETINGS AT YORK

- Every Thursday Evening, at 7.30, for one hour.
APRIL 9.—At John Lee's; address by W. Marks.
" 16.—At Alex. Shields'; address by J. Gibb.
" 26.—At John Lee's; address by J. J. Gartshore.
" 30.—At Alex. Shields'; address by J. Wood.

BIBLE READINGS AT G. T. R. ROUND-HOUSE, CITY,

- Every Friday from 12.35 to 12.55 p.m.
APRIL 3.—W. Marks.
" 10.—Robert Hall.
" 17.—J. J. Gartshore.
" 24.—H. B. Gordon.