
This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

Google™ books

<https://books.google.com>



Stanford University Libraries



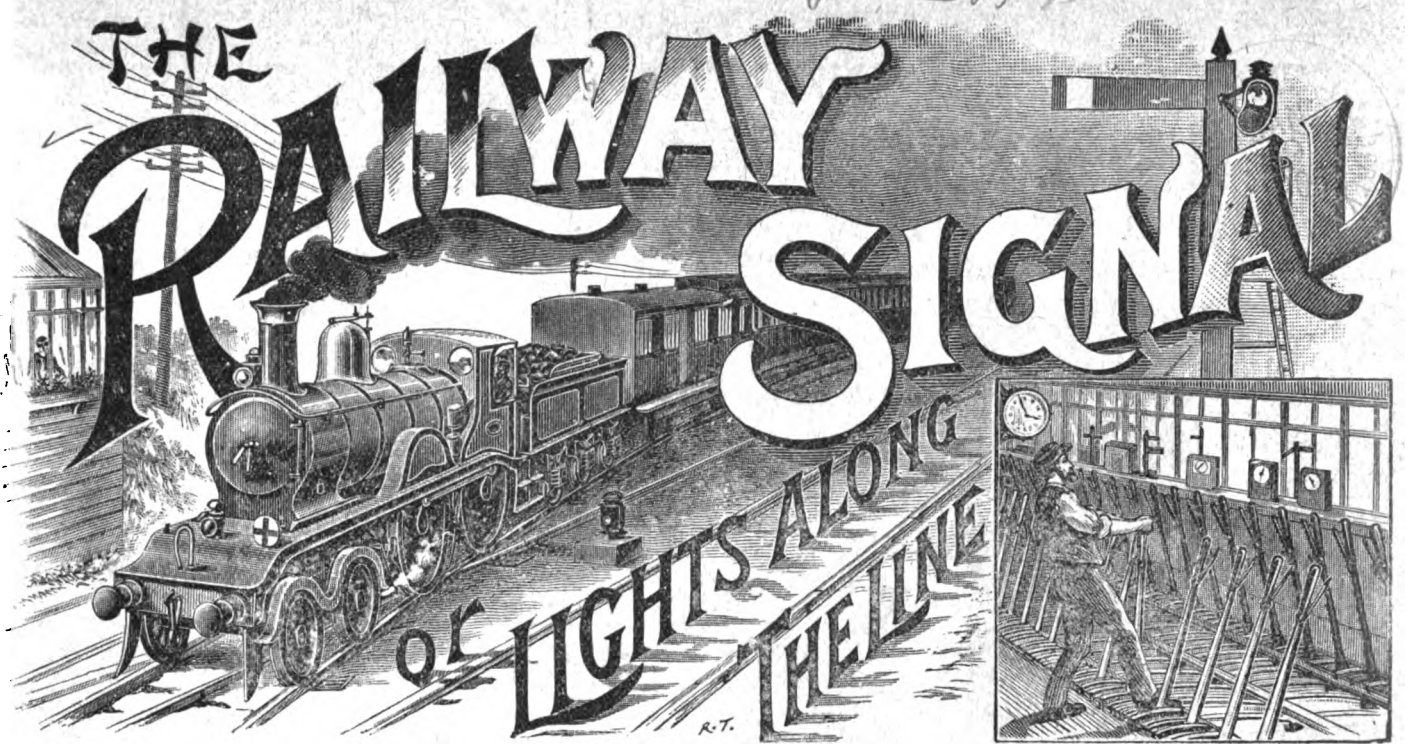
3 6105 026 242 169



385.05
K1528



1925
1926
1927
1928
1929
1930
1931
1932
1933
1934
1935
1936
1937
1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011
2012
2013
2014
2015
2016
2017
2018
2019
2020
2021
2022
2023
2024
2025



A MONTHLY JOURNAL OF EVANGELISTIC AND TEMPERANCE WORK ON ALL RAILWAYS.
 With which is incorporated "THE RAILWAY CHARIOT."

No. 1.—Vol. XXVI.

JANUARY, 1906.

ENT. STATIONERS' HALL.

{ One Penny.
 Post Free, 1½d

A Christmas and New Year's Present.

— THE —

LARGE TYPE RED LETTER BIBLE

Bound in soft, flexible leather (wear resisting), overlapping cover. Post free 9/—, morocco, 10/6.
 Foreign postage, 1/- extra.

Very valuable to Bible Students, Evangelists, Sunday School Teachers, and all Christian Workers.

This Edition of the Holy Scriptures is the Authorised Version, unchanged save for the variation of colour in the type. Two colours (red and black) are employed, in accordance with the following simple plan:—

1. In the **Old Testament** all the Prophecies concerning Christ are printed in red.
2. All portions of the Old Testament which are quoted or referred to in the New Testament are printed in **Bold-faced Type**.
3. The References in the Centre Column to portions of the Old Testament quoted or referred to by Jesus are printed in red.
4. All the References to portions of the Old Testament quoted or referred to in the New Testament are marked by an *.
5. In the **New Testament** the words universally accepted as those of our Lord and Saviour are printed in red.

It has 96 pages containing 147 Illustrations, with full description on the page where the picture occurs, so that there is no necessity to refer to two different parts when studying its pictorial contents.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE, 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

9 9 4 0 0

Digitized by Google

WHY PAY

Extortionate Prices for Unreliable Watches when you can obtain a High-Grade Silver Lever Scientifically Adjusted, and timed to Great Exactitude for Less Money and on more Advantageous Terms direct from the Maker and Importer.

The "Greenwich" Lever

FOR

Keyless
or Key Wind

£1 - 10 - 0

Warranted
for Ten Years.

SPECIAL TERMS TO RAILWAYMEN.

2/6 MONTHLY FOR
TWELVE MONTHS.

SPECIFICATION.

The "GREENWICH" Lever is without a rival, and at the prices offered cannot be equalled by any other firm in the world. It has a sound 1-plate movement, with well-adjusted straight line Lever Escapement, jewelled throughout, chronometer balance Breguet hairspring, and improved dust-proof cap. The depths are carefully pitched, and the movement is well finished throughout and thoroughly reliable. The Cases are Sterling Silver of exceptional weight and strength, and carefully fitted and finished with engine-turned back, engraved with shield and garter. Hard white enamel dial with sunk seconds, gold or steel hands (as preferred), and extra strong crystal glass. Adjusted and timed to great exactitude, and forwarded free per post, complete with warranty for ten years.

**SEVEN DAYS FREE TRIAL
BEFORE
ANY PAYMENT IS REQUIRED.**

THE "GREENWICH" LEVER



JEWELLED THROUGHOUT WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS
PERFECTLY ADJUSTED LEVER MOVEMENT
ACCURATELY TIMED DUST PROOF CAP
WILL LAST A LIFETIME MASSIVE SILVER CASE
ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE HANDSOME APPEARANCE

**THE "GREENWICH" LEVER
WHOLESALE PRICE TO YOU**

RETAIL PRICE **£1.10.0** RETAIL PRICE £2.10.0.

Keyless or Key-Wind.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY,

but write for the "Greenwich Lever," or the "X. L." Alarm, when it will be forwarded post free on approval for Seven Days, thus affording an opportunity for trial, comparison, valuation, or any other test. If the Watch or Clock proves to your satisfaction, the purchase can then be completed by forwarding the first Monthly Payment of 2/6 or cash in full if preferred, when a discount of 2/- in the £ will be allowed.

CATALOGUE of HIGH-GRADE Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c., post free on application. Wholesale prices are quoted throughout, and the Goods are supplied on terms of deferred payments, if desired, or a liberal cash discount allowed. The book is beautifully illustrated, and is the most up-to-date list in the trade. Write to-day. A saving of 6/- in the £ will be effected.

APPLICATION FORM.—"RAILWAY SIGNAL."

To **W. E. WATTS, Ltd.** 19 Wheeler Gate, NOTTINGHAM.

Please send on approval for SEVEN DAYS one of your.....

.....at.....as advertised in the "Railway Signal," for which, if satisfactory I undertake to pay not less than..... per month, commencing within seven days after receipt of goods.

Should the goods not be approved they will be returned within seven days. I also undertake not to sell or otherwise dispose of the goods until all payments for same have been completed.

Signed (full Name)

Nature of Duties

Railway Station at which employed.....

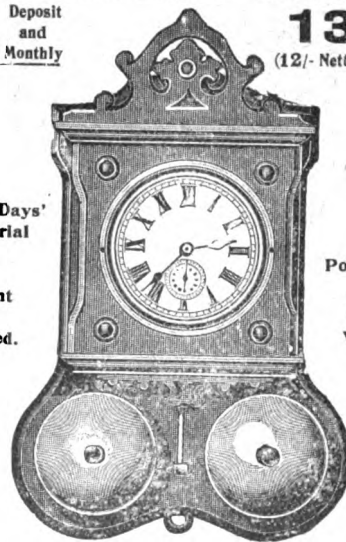
Private Address.....

"X.L." Railway Alarm

TWO POWERFUL GONGS.

3/- Deposit
and
2/6 Monthly

13/-
(12/- Nett Cash)



Seven Days' Free Trial before any Payment is Required.

The Most Powerful Alarm in the World.

Height 13 1/2 inches.

THE "X.L." Railway Alarm is a highly-finished noiseless Lever Clock, which goes in any position. The movement is the best of its kind produced, every part being carefully fitted and finished throughout. The Alarm attachment consists of an entirely separate train of wheels, so that, notwithstanding its great power, it does not disturb the "going" part of the movement. The Alarm rings continuously, at any time desired, on TWO large powerful gongs, but may be switched off at pleasure.

The polished Walnut Case is of exceptionally handsome design, with fretwork and carved wood ornaments. Every Clock is carefully adjusted and timed to great accuracy, and is forwarded free per parcel post, securely packed complete with warranty and instructions.

Special Terms—3/- Deposit if Clock is approved, and 2/6 per Month, or 12/- prompt Cash.

W. E. WATTS LTD. WHOLESALE DEPOT 19 WHEELER GATE NOTTINGHAM

The Railway Signal:

JANUARY, 1906.

Or, LIGHTS ALONG THE LINE.

No. 1, Vol. XXVI.

For Better or for Worse.

By GRACE PETTMAN.

Author of "Lassie's Afterward," "A Bitter Bargain," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

A TASTE OF PLEASURE.

IT was New Year's Eve. The great ball room of the Mechanics' Institute was ablaze with lights, and filled to overflowing with flying figures, in every style of grotesque and fancy dress.

The stirring strains of music filled the dome, as the string band struck up a noisy waltz,—a little too noisy, and not

people of the place went further than most. They had their own billiard club, dancing class, and choral society; their own cycle club and swimming baths; in fact among the ten thousand employés in the Portstown works, and an added ten or twelve thousand in wives and children, there was scarcely a man, woman or child who did not find some pleasure suited to their taste, and Portstown—or the greater portion of it—seemed to live for pleasure indeed, without a thought beyond.

But to-night even work was forgotten—even the rushing by of the main line expresses, for the railway ran past not fifty yards from the institute, did not remind the dancers of the silent shops and hard toil which awaited most of them on the morrow.

To-night, the boilermaker was gorgeous as Aladdin, and the wheelwright, as a Jester, was trying hard not to put a big foot in the train of Mary Queen of Scots; while a girl who worked hard in sewing the railway carriage cushions, had exchanged



CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS.

perfectly in tune always had the dancers possessed ears sufficiently trained to detect it.

Excitement grew, and pulses quickened as the dancers joined in the giddy mazes of the waltz, and twirled round and round the spacious hall—clumsily enough some of them, as if they had never been trained in childhood how to easily and gracefully use their feet.

Most of them, perhaps, had never had any training at all, save that of manual labour, and sheer hard work,—for it was the annual fancy dress ball of a cycling club—the members of which were almost all of them employés in the United Railway Company's enormous works at Portstown. A thriving place whose mushroom growth had been parallel with that of the carriage shops and engine sheds,—until almost a city had arisen, in a few short years.

Portstown had its own railway clubs and institutes, as is usual in such centres; but in the matter of amusements the

machine and needle for the red and green spangles of a Spanish dancing girl.

"Who is that girl?"

Masks had not been patronized very freely to-night—and already most of the dancers had laid them aside.

The speaker was a tall, intelligent-looking man in the gay costume of a Stuart cavalier—a man who held a superior position in the works, having charge of men working under him in the making of brakes and signals for the great railway company.

John Bernard was still a young man—and had won his post by intelligence and keenness, and his being a position of great responsibility, he was paid accordingly.

Despite he was a leading man in Portstown where amusement was concerned, he would hardly, perhaps, have been present at this mixed ball had it not been that he had been the leading spirit in starting the cycling club, and its treasurer from the com-

mencement. It was very rarely he joined the Saturday runs. In fact, being a bachelor with a good salary, his week-ends were mostly spent with his widowed mother and sisters, who lived at Portstown-on-Sea—a dozen miles or so away.

"That girl? Oh, I've seen her at the dancing school; it's hard to believe she belongs to the working classes. Her father is one of the master-mechanics in some part of the works, engine shop, I think."

The speaker—being secretary of the affair, had a good many things in hand, and passed on. But John Bernard found his eyes following that girlish figure, and a few moments later obtained some sort of an introduction, and asked her for a dance.

This was the crowning point of a night that was to Hettie Oxford a night of nights indeed!

She had dreamed of this New Year's Eve for weeks, and looked forward to triumph and success, and it had come—come beyond her wildest imaginings and bright day-dreams. The favourite and most successful pupil of the dancing class, she had easily distanced the ambitious working girls and young married women, whose daily work had robbed them of agility and grace. Hetty had always been dainty, slim and graceful—and as she lived at home and took care that the easiest end of the load of labour fell to her share, nothing had robbed her step of its lightness and spring.

Her father was a mechanic—but his wages were not high considering the rents to be met with in Portstown and the family he had to keep. However, Hettie had been determined to shine on this night at any and all costs. What the others lacked did not matter in the least.

Her mother, a quiet, home-loving woman, had decided views on this point, and had done her best to prevent Hettie joining the dancing class first of all. But James Oxford loved pleasure himself when he could get it—though of a different kind—and he had given her permission, and even paid the money for her to go.

Go she would—and to the ball, now an invitation had come, and she knew the character she had chosen—the Queen of the Fairies—would suit her, while no other girl would be daring enough to attempt it.

But her dress—some expensive and flimsy texture of silvery white was utterly foolish for a girl in her position in life.

Even if it survived the clumsy feet of her partners, it would be useless after a time or two of wearing.

But Hettie did not care as long as she looked pretty and won the admiration her foolish heart craved. What did it matter if Frank had to go to school with a pair of worn shoes a little longer? or that Katie's best frock and Molly's best hat were quite shabby compared with the children in the same class in their Sunday School?

Their eldest sister was shining, in self-congratulation and enjoyment, without a thought of her selfishness or by the fact that the younger ones were being deprived of what they needed.

Hettie's pulses were throbbing with excitement when Mr. Bernard asked her for a dance.

While not, of course, one of the officials of the works—who were mostly gentlemen, and never appeared at the employé balls, but only those of their own particular set in Portstown—John Bernard held quite a superior position by reason of his special department, and was regarded as very much above the ordinary workmen.

His bachelorhood had been the despair of girls of better position than her own, and Hettie knew keenly the envy of many an eye as she went forward to join him in the waltz.

Nor was that dance the last; to her amaze he asked for another, and then leading her to the lounge, fetched her an ice, waiting upon her as if she had been a well-born lady—and, if truth be told, many a titled girl might have envied Hettie her daintiness and good looks.

When the dancers at last went home, Hettie's brain was in a bewildering whirl, and her heart in a fluttering tumult of delight.

John Bernard had spoken quite earnestly about meeting her soon again—and Hettie knew from his tone that he meant it.

* * * *

New Year's Day dawned damp and miserable, and it was a very limp and decidedly worn-out specimen of girlhood who put in an appearance downstairs somewhere about midday.

Mrs. Oxford had been hard at work for hours. Despite her husband's thirty-five shillings a week and occasional overtime, she was never able to afford any help,—and cooking, sweeping, tidying fell alike to her share, while a double duty was needed to-day, since Hettie was sleeping off the effects of the ball—though, truth to tell, she was not the most efficient helper at the best of times.

But Mrs. Oxford was bearing a heavier burden than the added share of household duty.

Her husband had come home at breakfast time, strangely elated, and with several notes of exultation in his voice said to her,

"Hettie scored last night, I hear, Bess. She carried herself like a lady, and turned no end of heads!"

Mrs. Oxford did not answer. She had long ago set her heart on higher things, and knew the sham and unreality of all the dazzle and glitter that contrasted so strangely with the prosaic realities of life.

"She's quite turned one head, they say—a pretty 'cute one!" continued Hettie's father.

"Hettie?" and the mother's heart was filled with anxious care. Was her bright daughter at eighteen going to repeat her own mistake—a hasty marriage with an acquaintance made in the ball-room followed by the great and crushing burdens of small means and family cares.

"I hope you won't let such notions be put into her head," she said anxiously. "Who was paying her attention?"

"Why no less a man than Bernard, you know, in the brake and signal shops. Why he gets no end of a salary and——"

Mrs. Oxford took a step forward and faced her husband with her lips tightly clasped, and her hands clasping and unclasping nervously.

"James—surely—surely—that fellow never dangled at her side and danced with her?"

"Well, what odds!"

"Why, ever since he came he's been the leader of all the dancing and theatricals, and every thing in the way of pleasure in Portstown! There's no gayer, more thoughtless man in the place. If Hettie takes up with him my heart will break."

"What ever have you got in your head? Why, any girl would be proud——"

"Proud! Oh, James, how little you understand! I seldom speak, because you never seem as if you can see anything below the surface. But I saw long ago how false and hollow is love founded on such a meeting, and how terrible a thing it is to let the excitement of the modern dance inflame a passion which will pass away in calmer moments. We first met at one of these sort of dances, James, remember, and—and——" A spasm of pain crossed her face.

"And what?"

She waited for a moment, then she faced him steadily, and said—

"We have joggled along somehow together, but there has been no sympathy between us in the higher sense."

That is true," he answered shortly; "at least since you chose to take a fit of heroics and set yourself up as superior to so ordinary a mortal as my unworthy self!"

Mrs. Oxford sunk her head, and tears slowly filled her eyes.

"No, I have never done that. You are unjust, and you know it. I have simply learned that while life may be one long and bitter disappointment, there is satisfaction to be found in God."

"Oh, come, I don't want a sermon; the hooter will go in a moment. If John Bernard is serious, Hettie is a lucky girl,—and—and—but there's the hooter, I must go."

Once her husband had gone, Mrs. Oxford turned away for a moment, that the wondering eyes of the youngest child might not see her tears.

She knew full well what such a match would mean. Hettie was pretty and dainty, but she was neither well educated nor well informed. When the first novelty had passed, a man of keen intelligence and brain would soon tire of her empty chatter.

When Hettie crept downstairs it was nearly dinner-time; but her help was little use.

She swept up the fireplace of the ashes that had dropped since breakfast with very bad grace, let the poker fall with a bang, while the tongs clattered down alongside, and, with a shiver of disgust, laid out the homely crockery for the dinner.

How different, how prosaic and bare it all seemed after last night's dainty supper room!

She placed the knives and forks on the table with ungentle hand, and finally one of the dinner plates crashed to the floor, breaking in half a dozen pieces.

"What ails you, child?" said her mother, at last. "Is this what comes of late hours?"

"I couldn't help it," she retorted. "I'm sure it's hard if a girl can't have a bit of pleasure! You know neither father nor I like your ways of thinking; it's no enjoyment to us to read the Bible and go to the mission hall if it is to you! I mean to have a good time,—aye," the fair girl added under her breath, "and I'm going to have a good time, too, or else I'm mistaken!"

(To be Continued.)

IN MEMORIAM:

S. G. SHEPPARD.

I AM so glad to have this opportunity of thanking the leaders and members of the Railway Mission for their kind letters from Acton Green, Battersea, Bishopsgate, Croydon, Ealing, Ely, Finsbury Park, Hatfield, Halifax, Luton, Leeds, Leicester, New Cross, New Southgate, Reading, Salisbury, Watford, Walthamstow, Willesden Junction, West Brompton, Oxford, Wandsworth Road, and seven from my dear friends of the Brighton Branch. If I have omitted naming any amongst the scores of letters received, I hope they will forgive me, for I am indeed sorrow-stricken. My family and I do so value the sympathy expressed with us and the appreciation of our dear one, and beg you will sometimes still remember us in your prayers. You know he had been failing in health a long time, often suffering, and consequently prevented from entering into much Christian work he would have enjoyed. Especially of late he refused to make work for others on Sunday by taking train or carriage. But each Sunday he read with deep interest the accounts of the labours of others.

At the end of August, when a serious carbuncle began on his neck, we were persuaded to have hospital nurses, and they very much prevented our reading and speaking with him. But he said many sweet words, and rarely murmured at the painful dressings twice a day. Once he said, "I groan but I hope I don't grumble." I said, "We may groan, waiting for the adoption: to wit—the redemption of the body. Do you believe that?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "He'll gather it all up." One day, coming in to hold his hands and give him courage, he looked up and gave me such a heavenly smile I can never forget, for his dear face was usually sad. The doctor said he was a charming patient. Though the nurses strictly forbade much conversation, we had some quiet nights together, when he offered beautiful prayers. Once he prayed, "Thou knowest, Lord, how willingly I would pass away to the Gloryland, but may Thy will be done in me and for me." Sometimes he would say, "You pray," and then his "Amen's" were most fervent. He was most particular to have his daily chapter in the Bible read, and I often read Mr. Meyer's "Watchword" on it.

Oh, I did so hope, after the many anxieties and sorrows of his arduous life, there would be a peaceful, bright eventide, and so I followed advice to hush and soothe him, and trust to pull him round,—for, as our own doctor said, he had wonderful recuperative power. I did not speak of death, for long ago I asked him if he would be afraid to die, and he replied "Not a bit"—to my great comfort. How can I walk the rest of my life without his strong faith and kind good sense on which I have leaned so long!

When he heard of good Dr. Barnardo's death, he said with tears, "Do not send a wreath: send ten pounds 'from his first chairman!'" Within sixteen days director, treasurer, and first chairman had gone in to receive their Lord's "Well done!" At his Mission hall Mr. Sheppard said once—"the letters he craved after his name were, as Mr. Moody said, the Master's 'W. D.'"

You know how earnest he was in the Temperance cause: so when champagne was ordered, the nurse disguised it in his

ginger ale, till he told me he felt there was deception going on; so I explained, and ever after he took it under protest, generally calling it "beastly stuff," and brandy he refused. Our doctor said, "The use of too much stimulant and sedative drugs could only do more harm than good,"—and yet they were given. He constantly asked for cold water. Amongst his papers I find such quantities of cuttings on Temperance subjects, and his "little bit of blue ribbon"; and this was all done for an example against the evil which is the source of so much sin and misery.

One day he said: "Let me sit by the window, it is the last sunset I shall see." Another time—"I have done with all worldly things." Once or twice he wished us Goodbye, and prayed God to bless the children. The day before he died he said to me, slowly, for speaking seemed difficult—"I want to go to sleep. I want to go to Christ." I said, "Yes, you shall. 'I heard the voice of Jesus say *Come* unto me and rest.'"

Then he closed his eyes, and seemed to sleep quietly through the day and night,—as I hoped, to wake refreshed; but it was not to be. At twenty minutes to eight on Tuesday morning, October 3rd, though we did not know his last breath

He was not, for God took him;
They say he died,—it seemed to me
That after hours of pain and strife,
He slept one evening peacefully,
And woke in everlasting life.

I am, Your grateful friend,
THE WIFE OF YOUR TREASURER.

I copy parts of three letters received:—

1. I think that your dear husband's bright example and energetic labour and great liberality will be a stimulus to us for the rest of our life.

2. We, the Christian Brethren of this station, send our heartfelt sympathy to you in this time of trouble, that must come to all. God is always a Father to His dear children. Love is behind all His actions, and we feel sure that He whispers His blessed comfort. We will never forget your dear husband who has helped us in many ways. We shall continue to plead at the Throne of Grace on your behalf. God bless you, dear lady. May the Holy Spirit ever rest upon you and give you peace.

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ears,
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fears."

"Steal away to Jesus." —H. A.

3. I trust that I may be allowed to express the sorrow I felt on learning the sad news of Mr. Sheppard's death. No words of mine can be sincere enough to explain my heartfelt feelings for you all in your loss, but you have both been such friends to me temporarily and above all spiritually, from my youth, I must not let this pass without sending my sincerest and deepest sympathy.

How I seem to wish I could sit and listen to him again, as of old, from the days when we first heard his exhortations in the Billiard Room, then in the Engine Shed, and away then to Mission Hall at Little Heath . . . Although he has gone to be with his Lord and Master, which is far better, he will ever live in my heart, and I feel exceedingly thankful that it was my privilege to know him, and I am only one among hundreds that will ever remember his goodness. May I express my thankfulness for all you have done for me, and I pray I may meet him in our Eternal Home where he has received his reward. I pray that the Lord will give you all the strength and comfort you need, and hope the young ladies and gentlemen are all well.

I beg to remain,

Your obedient servant,

—, Coachman to Sir A.C.

BETTER MEDICAL DRUGS THAN ALCOHOL.—Sir Victor Horsley, speaking recently in Norfolk, said that alcohol had obtained a fictitious medical value. Much intemperance was due to alcohol having been given as a medicine. The advance of science had shown that there were other drugs with a quicker action and none of the ill after-effects of alcohol.

CATCHPOINTS & OTHER POINTS.

By WILLIAM LUFF, Author of "Little Japs."

WOMEN RAILWAY MEN?—Returns compiled in St. Petersburg show that 22,000 women are employed on Russian railways. We should hardly care to see women employed on our railways; but in Railway Mission work we should be glad to see an English 22,000. "The Lord giveth the word, the women that publish the tidings are a great host" (Psa. lxxviii. 11, R.V.). Here a Miss is never amiss: and a Mrs. only misses her sphere, when she neglects home duties.

I cannot fix a woman's sphere,
And say her work is there or here:
One thing I know, and that is this,
Where God employs, none do amiss.

HELP THE YOUNGSTERS.—Edison, of electric fame, began public life at twelve as a news boy on the Grand Trunk line, Detroit. The operations of the telegraph, which he constantly witnessed in the stations along the road, awakened his interest, and he improvised rude means of transmitting messages between his father's home in Port Huron and the house of a neighbour. Finally, a station-master whose child he had rescued in front of a coming train at the risk of his own life, taught him telegraph operating. His was the first real help he had received, and from this point he simply galloped into fame. Not always was he thus helped, for on one occasion the eager boy was discovered climbing to a signal box, and watching the operator, instead of attending to his duties. A big burly official came along, and lifted the boy from his position by his ears, and thus his hearing was lost. Station-masters might often help young hopefuls, as Abraham helped Lot, and Paul helped Timothy.

A kindly deed in time of need—
Oh, who can tell its story!
'Twill spur a youth to heights of truth,
And everlasting glory.

A NON STOP.—It was an Irish express that was advertised to "stop nowhere": perhaps that was running the non-stop idea a little too far; but in the Christian's journey, we must not stop anywhere this side of heaven. Goodbury Junction is a cemetery, beware of stopping there. Do not slow up at Sleepy Hollow, Vanity Fair, or Gambling Downs. Society Station, Self-indulgence Station, and the Publican's Station, must also be avoided: blow your whistles and run through. When the Lord sent forth His disciples, He said, "Salute no man by the way" (Luke x. 4). That was a non-stop order.

He who stops at every station,
Seldom sees his destination:
Run right through, my brother, so
Straight to glory thou shalt go.

A TRAIN MUSICIAN.—In the large coaches with open compartments, we are sometimes favoured (or tormented) by a musician, who plays a tune, passes round his hat, and then makes a hurried exit at the next station, to repeat the performance in the adjoining carriage. The Christian's music is of a far more lasting order: he shall "have music wherever he goes," without "rings on his fingers or bells on his toes," for the exhortation is, "Rejoice evermore" (1 Thess. v. 16). "Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again, I say, rejoice" (Phil. iv. 4). "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labour of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation" (Hab. iii. 17).

Music at starting, in life's early morn:
Music in sorrow, when earth joys are gone.
Music in tunnels, and up hill, or down:
Music in country, and music in town:
Music right through to the close of the day,
Music in death, evermore, all the way.

A TRAIN THAT CARRIED CIGARS.—I have just seen a picture of a miniature clockwork railway, which is laid around a millionaire's table to convey from guest to guest decanters and cigars. What a lowering for the railway system to be employed in such traffic. What shall we say of railway men who pass

around such things. Surely Christian railway men never sink so low. "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbour drink, that putteth thy bottle to him" (Hab. ii. 15).

Pass round it man, but never pass it round,
For what is lost in smoke is never found:
And he who evil spirits takes within,
Invites the coming in of every sin.

A NEW ROOF.—The renovation of the roof of Cannon Street Railway Station, occupied sixty men for sixteen months, and cost £12,210. The materials used included 12½ tons of paint, 195 tons of ironwork, 21,000 square feet of zinc, 20,500 slates, 38,000 square feet of glass, 865 gallons of oil, 45 tons of putty, 1½ tons of nails, and 3,300 gallons of petroleum. Nature's roof is very beautiful; but we are looking for "the coming of the day of God, wherein the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat. Nevertheless we, according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness" (2 Pet. iii. 13).

Look up! and just think of the infinite cost
Of the hopes that are spreading above thee:
Each bright silver star, that is shining afar,
Tells the wealth of the God who must love thee:
Must love thee to lavish the wealth of the skies,
To purchase the prospect that gladdens thine eyes.

TRAVELLING IN A SACK.—The hop pickers were returning home; one woman had a bulky heavy sack, which excited the suspicions of a railway official. "What have you got here?" he asked: but she was not inclined to answer: so taking up the sack, he shook it, when out came her small husband. In spiritual matters some husbands seem to expect to pass heavenward under cover of a wife's piety. "Buy for yourselves," is our advice to such (Matt. xxv. 9). "Husbands apart, and their wives apart," is the rule here (Zec. xii. 12).

Some husbands seem to fancy that a wife
Can pass them freely o'er the Line of Life:
Wife goes to church, and in her sacred sack,
They think to travel o'er the heavenly track.
Alas! discovered, they will find at last,
No husband for his wife's sake can be passed.

WHERE THE CROWD WAS.—There were two booking offices at the Station, one for "the up trains" and one for "the down." Something special was happening on the down line, and the row of would-be-ticket purchasers reached out into the street: while only one or two wended their solitary way to the up line booking window. Is it not so with two other booking places? The down line is well patronised: the up line patronised by few. "Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat; because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it" (Matt. vii. 13).

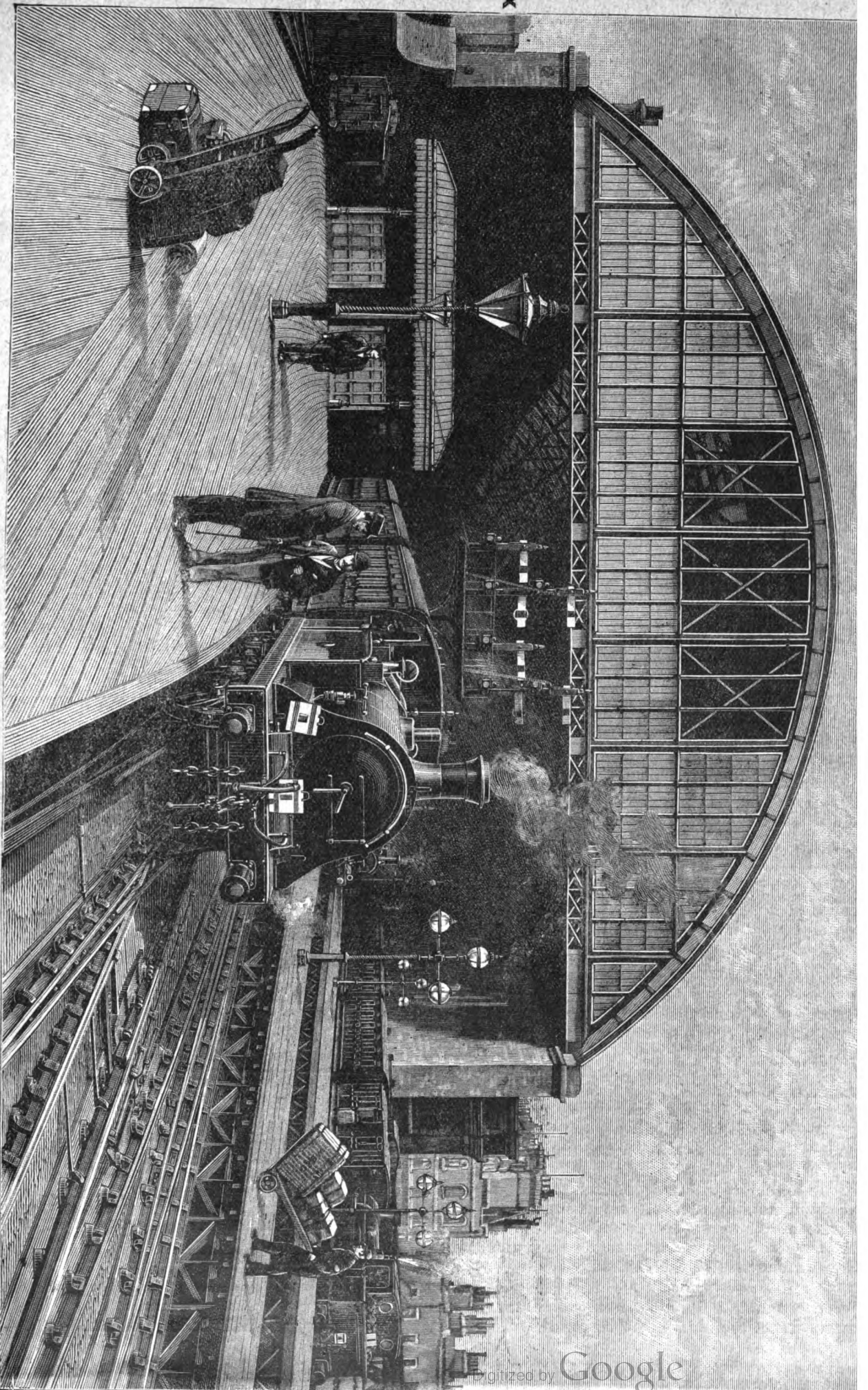
While many throng the broad and downward track,
And on the loving Saviour turn their back,
It still is true
There are but few
Who seek the wisdom that the many lack.

STOP AT CALVARY.—We were taking a service for a London City Missionary, who, to give a tired mother a chance of listening, had taken a child into an adjoining room. We finished by singing about Calvary,

"Mercy there was great and grace was free:
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty
At Calvary."

This chorus we had over and over again, At the close the missionary came in and said, "We have been going up and down outside playing trains; but we always stopped at Calvary." What a blessed stopping place!

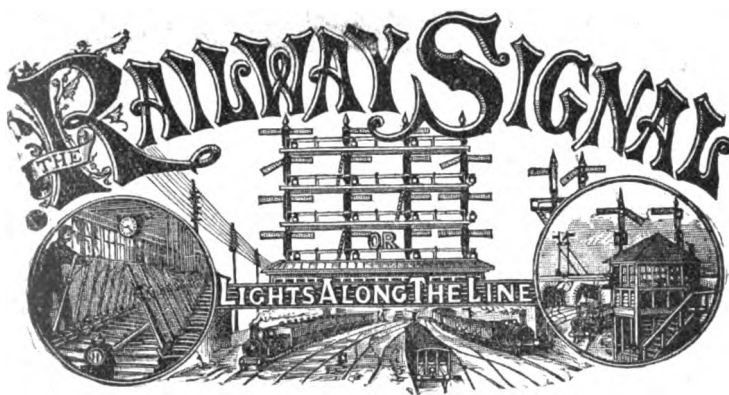
Stop at Calvary awhile!
Stop the laughter! stay the smile!
Look upon the Lord and see
What He suffered there for thee.
It will stop thy revelry
Just to stop at Calvary.



X AVONDALE THORNTON

CHARING CROSS RAILWAY STATION, SHOWING THE PORTION OF THE ROOF WHICH FELL ON DECEMBER 5TH.

Copies of this can be had nicely printed on art card at One Penny each. "The Railway Signal" Office, 1 Adam Street, Strand, W.C.



Official Organ of the Railway Mission.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.....ONE PENNY.
 SUBSCRIPTION.....1s. 6d. PER ANNUM.

TO SECRETARIES AND OTHERS.

WE shall be indebted if Secretaries and others will kindly post reports so that they may reach us by the 16th of each month. They must not be later than the first post on that day, otherwise they cannot be inserted.

Reports ought to be brief, pointed, and interesting, and must be written on one side of the paper.

All reports and communications to be sent to R. NIXON, Secretary, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam Street, Strand, W.C.

The Railway Mission.

Vice-Presidents.

LORD KINNAIRD.	ARCHDEACON TAYLOR.	HUGH BROWN, Esq.
LORD OVERTOUN.	SIR ARCH. CAMPBELL, Bt.	T. A. DENNY, Esq.
LORD POLWARTH.	SIR HENRY BEMROSE.	SAML. EDWARDS, Esq.
THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.	MILES MACINNES, Esq.	COLONEL WILLIAMS, M.P.
THE BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL.	J. HOPE SIMPSON, Esq.	ALEX. HUBBARD, Esq., J.P.
BISHOP ROYSTON.		

Treasurer.

ALBERT A. HEAD, Esq., Corrie Lodge, Wimbledon.

Secretary.

RICHARD NIXON, M.A.

Assistant Secretary.

G. W. TURNER.

Central Office: 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, W.C.

District Office—Glasgow: 10 Lorne Terrace, Maryhill.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

THE best of good wishes to all our readers. May they have at this Christmas time the fulness of that joy that Jesus came to give to those who trust and follow Him, and may the New Year bring to them fresh tokens of His love day by day.

THE New Year is full of uncertainty, but, while nations are being convulsed to their very centres and thrones are tottering to their fall, how blessed to know the perfect peace that God gives to those whose minds are stayed on Him.

IT is a very real joy to report the opening of two rooms for Railway Mission Work at large and important centres. One of these is at Liverpool Street Station, where the Directors of the Great Eastern Railway have had a room suitably fitted up for Services. The other Hall has been very kindly provided for the Dundee Branch by Mr. Stephen, who has recently undertaken the Superintendence of the Branch.

WE earnestly trust that both at Dundee and Liverpool Street the rooms may be centres of blessing,

and that many Railwaymen may there be led to know Him whom to know is life eternal.

THE letter which we publish on another page from Mr. Thomas Pollock, who is labouring among the Railwaymen in India, will be read with interest. May we plead for prayer on behalf of the work in India, and for Mr. Pollock, that he may be strengthened physically and spiritually for the difficult work in that spiritually barren land.

WE would draw special attention to two Meetings for definite prayer and waiting on God on behalf of the work of the Railway Mission, which will be held at the Police Institute, Adam Street, Strand, W.C., on Tuesday, January 16th, 1906, at 4.30 and 7 p.m. We trust many friends of our Mission will arrange to be present at these gatherings.

A VERY successful Sale of Work was held at the West Brompton Branch which realised the handsome sum of £50 for the work among the Railwaymen abroad. We desire to thank Mr. Gooding and his co-workers for their kindness in organising this effort which has now become annual. We are deeply grateful for the practical interest thus shown in this important and necessary branch of our work.

WE are also grateful to our kind friends at Bradford for the sum of £20 4s., which has been collected by members there for our Foreign Fund; also to Mr. S. A. Thwaites, of Tunbridge Wells, for the sum of £13 os. 6d. collected for our Convalescent Homes, and to a number of Branches, the names of which are given on another page, for their kind contributions towards our new Southport Convalescent Home Fund.

MRS. S. G. SHEPPARD asks us to convey her grateful thanks to many friends from whom she received most kind letters of sympathy in her bereavement. Mrs. Sheppard greatly values these letters, and hopes the kind friends who wrote them will accept this as an acknowledgment, as she has been unable to write in reply to each one separately.

WE have been informed by workers at several Branches recently of three men who have been obtaining money by falsely representing that they were connected with Branches of our Mission, and we feel it well to give a word of warning with respect to individuals who may attempt to obtain help by plausible stories intended to deceive workers and others.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" ALMANACK for 1906. With Special Attractive Pictures. Printed in Two colours. Post free, 1½d. This should have a place in every Railwayman's home.

THE RAILWAY MISSION MOTTO CARD. "Have Faith in God." Specially Designed. Post free, 1½d., or 6/6 per 100.

CHRISTMAS CARD. "Jesus is Able to Save to the Uttermost." Post free, 1½d., or 6/6 per 100.

THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S LETTER, 3/9 per 100. Tinted envelopes, 1/9 per 100, post free; both specially prepared.

THE RAILWAY MISSION BIBLE AND PRAYER UNION CARD for 1906. Post free, 1½d.

THE RAILWAY MISSION GUIDE AND POCKET COMPANION for 1906. Post free, 1½d.

The "Railway Signal" Office, 1 Adam St., Strand, W.C.

"GOD WITH US" IN 1906.

(SEE MATTHEW i. 23.)

CAN we have anything better in the New Year? There can be no better provision for every need we shall experience in the year upon which we are, in mercy, permitted to enter, than the presence of the Saviour. Whatever may be our station in life, with all its own dangers—and railwaymen, in every department of service, have their own special dangers and difficulties—the one great protection for them, and comfort in every difficulty, is the presence of Christ, the wisdom of God, and the power of God; for then, moment by moment, He is their defence, peace, and joy.

There are many aspects of this very practical and helpful subject. Let us carefully consider those aspects, and note how fully they are revealed in Holy Scripture: always bearing in mind that when we open the Book of God we need the presence and teaching of the Holy Spirit. His gifts are manifold. One of these gifts is the unfolding to us the will of God revealed in His Word. True religion may be said to be the "Revelation of the 'mind of Christ' to the heart of the Christian by the Holy Spirit."

This is my New Year's wish for all connected with the Railway Mission, and readers of "THE SIGNAL":—

"GOD WITH US,

or the presence of the Lord Jesus Christ throughout the year 1906."

"*Thou art near, O Lord.*" (See Ps. cxix. 151.)

(a) IN TEMPTATION.

We can have no doubt but that we shall have to face this danger in the year before us. I think this portion of the Psalm from which I take the comforting assurance of the Divine presence—"Thou art near, O Lord," reveals the fact that David was then face to face with some trial in the form of a temptation. The words quoted may be taken as his note of praise for deliverance through the presence of God.

Temptation in itself, if we do not yield to it, is not sinful. The Christian must never think, though he is a child of God, that he can have the victory in himself, by his own efforts and strugglings, but following closely the example of the Lord Jesus Himself in temptation. To have nothing whatever to do with the suggestion presented in the temptation, and to remember that God is your keeper and deliverer. "The Lord is thy keeper." See Ps. cxxi. 5.

"*Thou art near, O Lord.*"

(b) IN PRAYER.

See Ps. cxiv. 18. "The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him." This thought is full of comfort for every praying soul. If we desire this year to be a happy time, let it be a year of prayer. For the following reasons:—Prayer is commanded in the Word. There are many encouragements for us to pray. Prayer is supported by many promises. By so doing we shall be following the blessed Saviour's precept and practice; and prayer will be followed with blessing; and praise will crown all.

"*Thou art near, O Lord,*"

(c) IN TROUBLE.

See Ps. xxiv. 18, 19. It is said that "God has no child without trouble." We cannot find in God's Book a recorded promise that His people are to be here free from trouble, but promise after promise that they will be delivered in the hour of trial; this implying that "afflictions" will come. "The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart. . . . Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." We must remember how true it is—

"God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain";

and we must be careful not to make sorrow for ourselves through anticipating trouble which may not come; for if we do, and the trouble comes, we may have to experience a very sharp trial for

our foolishness. Sorrow sent by God in love, or permitted to come, can only result in good to us. The Lord Jesus will be with us, and, like the three Hebrew children, He "will deliver us" (see Daniel iii. 17-25).

"*Thou art nigh, O Lord,*"

(d) IN PERPLEXITY.

See St. Luke xxiv. 15, &c. The two disciples of old, on the way to a "village called Emmaus," were in a position of that kind. We cannot doubt but that they were true Christians, for Christ did not appear, after His resurrection, to any but children of God. If the Lord Jesus is the theme of our meditation—His person, work, and glory—then we may be sure He is present. "Jesus Himself drew near," instructed them more fully: "beginning at Moses and all the Prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself." We are told, "Their eyes were opened, and they knew Him." Where fellowship with Christ takes place, doubt and perplexity cannot exist. See Luke xxiv. 31-36; John xxi. 7-14.

This subject is a personal and a practical one, and the following are a few suggested hints for self-examination in connection with it:—

(1) A Christian is one who knows, trusts, loves, and obeys Jesus Christ.

(2) A Christian is one whom the Holy Ghost rescues from Satan, in order that he may enter the service of Jesus Christ.

(3) A Christian is a purchased slave of Jesus Christ; his service begins at conversion; and Christ never discharges him. He is "saved to serve."

(4) A Christian's character manifests faith, repentance, and love.

(5) A Christian's biography may be thus described:—Guilty, helpless, pardoned, justified, preserved, sanctified, glorified.

(6) A Christian is one who looks not to past experience, or present feeling, but to the blood of the Cross, and to the witness of the Spirit, for "Peace with God."

(7) The Christian is one upon whom God has conferred four titles, taken from four chief graces, with which he is made personally acquainted: Disciple, Believer, Brother, and Saint. The graces of knowledge, faith, love, and piety.—J. D.

Our Motto.

"HAVE FAITH IN GOD." Mark xi. 22.

HAVE faith in God! Art thou a child?
A growing tendril running wild?
Have faith in God, and, childlike cling
Unto the cross in life's fair spring.

So shalt thou grow and upward rise,
Toward the sunlight of the skies.

Have faith in God! Art thou a man?
With tasks beyond what mortal can?
Impossible it seems to thee.
Have faith in God, and it shall be.
The things impossible are done,
By faith in God, the mighty One.

Art thou afraid in life's old age?
Fear not to turn the final page,
Have faith in God, and thou shalt find
The dreaded things have God behind;
Beyond this fading scene, and death,
Is God's own heaven, if thou hast faith.

Have faith in God! Thy faith shall save
From sin, from sorrow, and the grave.
Have faith in God—His Son who died—
For sin and sinners crucified.
Have faith, whatever path is trod:
In life, in death—"HAVE FAITH IN GOD."
WILLIAM LUFF.

THE Hymn, "Oh, what a Change," published in December "SIGNAL" is copyright. Copies of words and music may be had from Christian Workers' Depot at 22 Paternoster Row, London.

Crumbs For Chicks.

BY WILLIAM LUFF.

"PUT OFF" AND "PUT ON."

As a motto for the New Year let us take the words, "Put off" and "Put on."

One day I came to the door of a clean cottage, the bricks had just been washed and the doorway whitened.

"Come in," said the woman inside; but as I looked at my muddy boots, I felt I ought to put them off before I accepted the invitation to enter.

The New Year is like a spotless doorway; evil habits are like dirty shoes. Shall I go on as I have done, and thus defile the white future? Or shall I "Put off" all that is of the past.

When Moses was minding the sheep, "the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush: and he looked, and, behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed. And Moses said, I will now turn aside, and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt. And when the Lord saw that he turned aside to see, God called unto him out of the midst of the bush, and said, Moses, Moses. And he said, Here am I. And He said, Draw not nigh hither: for thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground" (Exod. iii. 2-5).

In many heathen temples this has to be done to-day; and in all good houses in Japan, it is the custom to take off the shoes before entering. Have you dirty shoes? Sinful habits, I mean? If so, put them off at entering the New Year.

Sometimes we need help to get off old muddy shoes; and we need help to rid ourselves of our evil habits. Jesus will help us in this. No shoe is too tight for Him to remove.

Jesus will wear our dirty shoes, exchanging with us, and giving us His beautiful shoes. "For He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin: that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him" (2 Cor. v. 21).

You have seen mother put father's slippers ready for him when he comes home. Just so, God puts the golden slippers of salvation ready for us.

He does more. Before we enter the New Year He will wash our feet, "He riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded Himself. After that He poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded." Peter said, "Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me. Simon Peter saith unto Him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all. For He knew who should betray Him; therefore said He, Ye are not all clean" (John xiii. 4-11).

Did you ever notice what black feet a peacock has? Even his grand tail and fine plumage cannot hide them. The blackness is the blackness of nature; and so is ours.

How beautiful to put off our old shoes at the threshold of the year, and with washed feet pass into the New Year. If we thus "put off," what shall we "put on?"

WHITE SHOES.—If you have white shoes on, you must keep in the clean. You do not feel particular when you wear your old shoes; but if they are white, you do not thoughtlessly step in every puddle you can find.

SPIKED SHOES.—This is to prevent slipping. God's shoes are spiked; boys and girls who wear them do not slip like others, neither in their play or their work. They can say, "Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, so that my feet did not slip" (2 Sam. xxii. 37).

EASY SHOES.—None ever weary who wear them. They are not like some of the shoes in China: so small that the foot is unnaturally cramped. Christ's shoes are large and easy, and they who wear them "shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint" (Isa. xl. 31).

STRONG SHOES.—The promise is, "Thy shoes shall be iron and brass, and as thy days, so shall thy strength be" (Deut.

xxxiii. 25). Who would not "put off" the old rotten dirty shoes of sin, and put on such shoes as these!

White shoes—no Soiling.

Spiked shoes—no Slipping.

Easy shoes—no Wearying.

Strong shoes—no Wearing out.

If Jesus thus cares for our feet, shall not we love His feet? "Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped His feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odour of the ointment."

May this be our first act in entering the New Year, and the whole year shall be "filled with the odour" (John xii. 3).

Opening of a Railway Mission Room at Liverpool Street.

We rejoice to announce to the readers of "THE RAILWAY SIGNAL" the opening of a Branch of the Railway Mission at this station.

Although there are a number of Christian men amongst the large staff employed here, there has hitherto been no opportunity for meeting together for Gospel work. The need of suitable accommodation for such work was for a long time keenly felt, and in the early part of the year a petition signed by sixty men was handed to Mr. Linsell, chief of the Parcels Department, by whom it was submitted to Mr. Ellis, the Superintendent of the Line, with the result that a convenient room in Hamilton House, renovated and furnished, was kindly granted by the Company.

Mr. King, of Forest Gate, showed his zeal for the work by giving a splendid Malcom harmonium.

The opening meeting was held on November 9th, the room being well filled to welcome Mr. Nixon, who gave a very helpful and stimulating address, expressing the very great pleasure he felt in coming here, recognizing this as a Branch of the Railway Mission, adding that it would send a thrill of interest all over the Kingdom. He rejoiced that it would be a witness for the Gospel to thousands of unsaved, and he believed it would be a means of blessing to young Christians from the country.

At the five subsequent services addresses were given by the Rev. W. H. Ferguson (of Stratford), Rev. J. H. French (of Forest Gate), Rev. Thos. Brown (of Stratford), Rev. G. A. Hamson (of South Woodford), and Rev. T. Grear (of Bishopsgate Chapel).

The meetings are held every Thursday, from 1 to 1.45 p.m., Messrs. Dolder, Linsell or Keary presiding.

May God bless this as a Branch, and the Railway Mission as a whole, for the extension of His Kingdom is our fervent prayer.

ONLY A BROKEN KNIFE-POINT.

A SHIP was once wrecked on the Irish coast. The captain was a careful man. The weather had not been of so severe a kind as to explain the wide distance to which the vessel had swerved from her proper course.

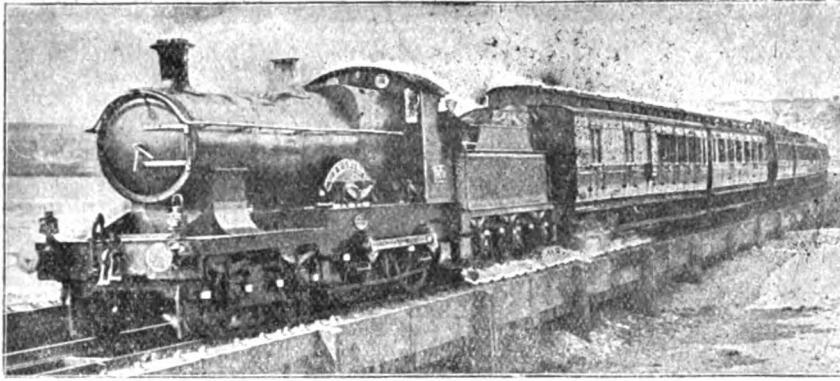
The ship went down, but so much interest attached to the disaster that a diving-bell was sunk.

Among other portions of the vessel that were examined was the compass that was swung on deck; and inside the compass-box was detected a bit of steel, which appeared to be the small point of a pocket-knife blade.

It appeared that the day before the wreck, a sailor had been set to clean the compass, had used his pocket-knife in the process, and had unconsciously broken off the point and left it remaining in the box.

That bit of knife-blade exerted its influence on the compass, and to a degree that deflected the needle from its proper bent, and vitiated it as an index of the ship's direction. *That bit of knife-blade wrecked the vessel.*

Even one trifling sin is able to rob a soul of peace and happiness.



RAILWAY NEWS.

OSWALDTWISTLE, with a population of 15,000, has no railway station within its boundary, and the District Council is urging the Midland Company to extend its line through there to Darwen.

The Board of Trade have recently confirmed the following order made by the Light Railway Commissioners:—Devonport Light Railway Order, 1905, authorising the construction of a light railway in the county borough of Devonport.

The cheapest railway journey in Great Britain is the one on the Edinburgh to North Leith line, a distance of three and a half miles. There are eight stations on the route, and the fare, from the first or any intermediate station to the last, is 1d.

CAGE FOR PASSENGERS.—A local machinery firm has turned out a 1,000-pound iron cage to be used in swinging passengers and horses across the river of the Grand Canon of the Colorado, near where the Santa Fé has built its fine hotel. The capacity is ten persons, or one horse.—*Salt Lake City Desert News.*

A RAILWAY JUBILEE.—The State of New South Wales has celebrated its railway jubilee. The railways are the property of the State, and investment represented by money £43,062,550, and the balance after paying working expenses is £1,491,869, representing a return of about 3½ per cent. on capital.

PEAT has been used on the Swedish State locomotives during the past year on an extensive scale for the goods trains of some districts, the peat having been mixed with equal quantities by weight of British coal. During the latter part of the year the railway authorities purchased, after inviting tenders, 9,300 tons of peat fuel, to be delivered at different locomotive stations.

The London and North-Western are fitting Crewe Station with signal-boxes which will contain probably the finest electrical equipment of any signal-cabins in the world. In one cabin are to be 500 levers controlling the signals on the Manchester, Liverpool, and Holyhead main lines. Instead of the great physical skill now needed, they will be worked by simple finger pressure.

THE HANKOW RAILROAD.—The railroad from Pekin south to Hankow, in China, which a Belgian company is building, is so far advanced that there is talk of opening it through next November. To celebrate that event suitably, and doubtless to secure the highest official approval of this innovation by the foreign devils, the company has had manufactured in France and Belgium a passenger train for the special use of the Dowager Empress, which is said to be something magnificent.

DISASTER AT CHARING CROSS.—ROOF FALLS IN.—An appalling disaster occurred at Charing Cross Station on Tuesday afternoon, December 5th, at about 3.50. A portion of the roof at the river end of the station to about the extent of 70ft. fell in, and in collapsing thrust out a portion of the wall and overturned it into the Avenue Theatre, which was undergoing rebuilding. The report of the collapse was heard a long distance away, and the wreckage was terrible. Six men were killed and about 30 injured. The debris fell into the station, blocking the traffic, but fortunately no passengers were injured. Charing Cross Station has had to be temporarily closed as a consequence. It is supposed that the accident was due to the breaking of a tie-rod, and not to the repairs which were proceeding at the time.

LUXURIOUS TRAINS.—The Great Western Railway began to run the "Cornishman Limited" express, between London and Penzance, on 1st July last. As was the case last season, this train will achieve the world's record long distance non-stop run between London and Plymouth, 246 miles in 265 minutes—a speed of 55·7 miles per hour. These entirely new trains have been built for the service, composed of the largest and most palatial vehicles ever yet seen in the country. Each coach is 70 feet long and 9½ feet wide. A train is made up of six coaches, with a total seating capacity for 268 passengers. Every seat in the train is numbered, and the passengers receive a perforated ticket, half of which will be torn off by the guard, and

slipped, so that it cannot be removed, into a little slot at the back of the seat just above the head. The fittings of the trains are of the most sumptuous description. Electric light and electric fans are found everywhere. The chief feature of the train, however, is the fact that for the first time in the history of British railways valets and lady's maids are carried, in addition to the guards and dining car attendants. The lady's maids are neatly attired in a black alpaca dress with white linen collar and cuffs. The valets wear a smart serge uniform. The maids will constantly patrol the train to render service to ladies and children, and they will specially watch over ladies travelling without an escort. The valets will do everything for the male passenger's comfort and at a pinch are prepared to clean his boots.

It is said that the Great Central Company are to erect their own manufactories, and will make their own rolling stock in future.

A PREMIUM FOR GOOD WORK.—The Consolidated (electric) Railway Company, of Connecticut, repeating the action of last year, has set aside two funds of 500 dollars each to be divided among the conductors and motormen at the end of the year, according to their records, the intention being to give premiums to all those having clear records; or, if there are none whose records are clear, to those standing highest in the scale.

The work on the Baker Street and Waterloo Railway is progressing rapidly, and it is expected that the line will be opened early in the spring. The authorities are now getting in their cars at the headquarter's depôt in London-road and St. George's road. Each car is conveyed from the London and North Western Railway on two trolleys drawn by sixteen horses, and the work of lowering the cars to the mouth of the tube eighty feet below the surface is difficult and slow. The full complement of cars will be about 150. Experimental trips with the cars already on the line have been made by the engineers and directors, and everything decided to be very satisfactory.

The reductions in fares on the Metropolitan Railway on November 1st have evidently met with keen appreciation from the public if one is to judge from the increase of patronage bestowed on the line as a result. The third-class fare between Aldgate and Aldgate East and Praed-street is now 2d., and first-class 3d. Half fares to children under 12 are still granted, and the issue of workmen's tickets at special low rates still continued. The Metropolitan was the first railway to issue workmen's tickets, and the fare charged at the opening of the line 40 years ago, between Farringdon Street and Bishop's Road was one penny each way. With electric traction and reduced fares it is hoped that even greater prosperity will accrue to the Metropolitan Railway.

The Great Eastern Railway has a series of lantern slides descriptive of the various points of interest in the Eastern counties, which Mr. R. P. Ellis, the superintendent of the line at Liverpool-street Station, London, will be pleased to loan for the purposes of lectures, &c. Each set of slides is accompanied by full explanatory notes in the form of a lecture, if desired. Mr. Ellis is also prepared to loan a cinematograph film descriptive of (1) the Great Eastern Railway's steamer *Berlin* from the Hook of Holland, approaching Parkeston Quay. (2) The boat alongside the quay, and passengers coming ashore. (3) The boat express train leaving Parkeston Quay for Liverpool Street Station, London

Notes from India.

I TRUST that none of the friends imagine that the absence for a time of any report in the pages of the "SIGNAL," has meant inactivity in any way. I am glad to say that I have been able to carry on the work here without a break all the year, and that, too, with a great deal of encouragement from various quarters. There is nothing very romantic about English work in India.

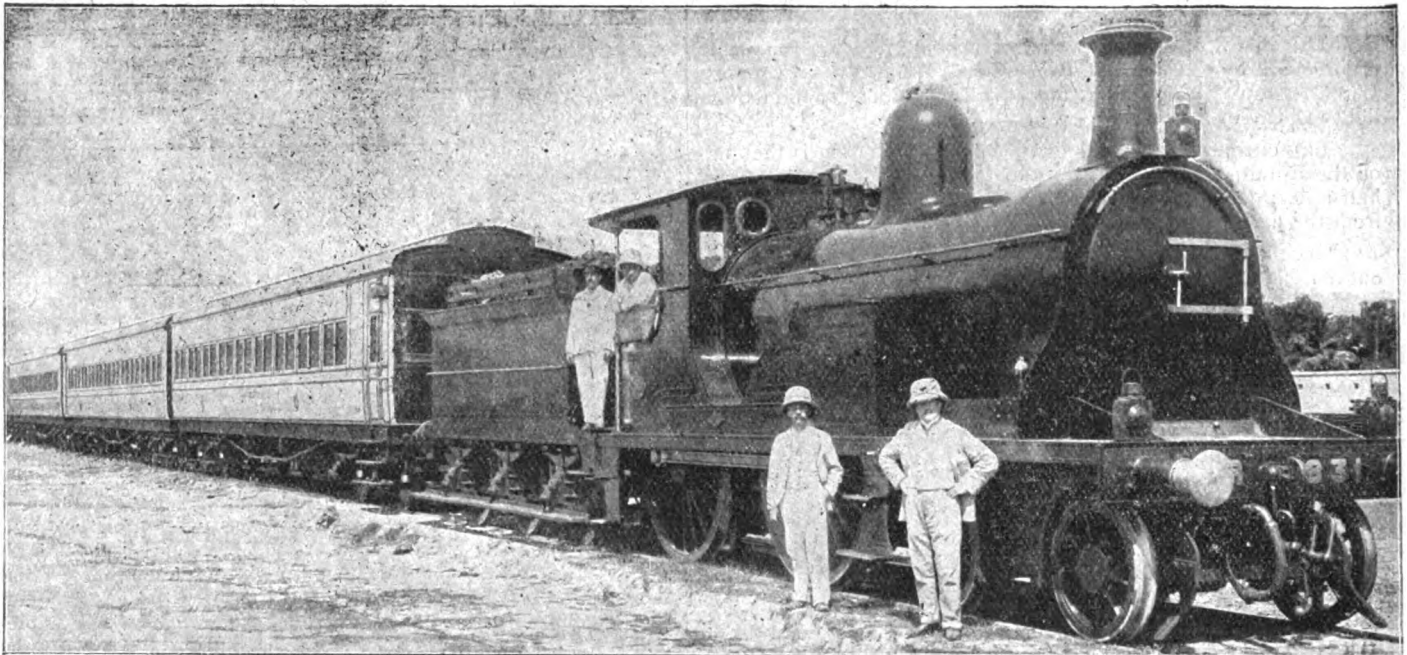
The common idea at home of the missionary's work in foreign lands is that he has simply to sit down under the friendly shade of a banyan tree, and that poor unenlightened natives flock to him enquiring the way of salvation. It is an altogether mistaken idea. The people, for the most part, are quite content with the present state of things. Their religion is hoary with age. It satisfied their fathers, and it satisfies them also. There is no ardent desire for a change in the prevailing order. The same might with truth be said of work amongst our people in this land. The missionary does not get his audience together by the mere ringing of a bell, but by assiduous visitation. Omit this, and the numbers at service

October 31st.—Fellowship meeting at Jamalpur.

November 1st.—Sahebgunge—80 miles distant. On arrival there at 4 p.m. I found that the notice of service had miscarried in post, and no meeting could therefore be arranged for at such a short notice, and I had to return home disappointed.

November 3rd.—Off to Rampore Haut at 5 a.m. and reached there eight hours later. Had capital meeting there in evening, and leaving at 20-29 I got home at 2 a.m. on Saturday. Spent that day at home, taking usual meeting for the study of the International Lessons, and left again next morning at 2 a.m. for Buxar, where Sunday, the 5th, was spent happily and profitably. Travelling over-night I arrived in Jamalpur at 5 a.m. on Monday and was off again next day for Madhupur, where S.S. Anniversary was held, and after prize distribution and games had been entered into by the children I exhibited magic lantern, which is a never-failing source of pleasure to the young people. That night I slept in the waiting-room at that station, but between mosquitoes and the noise of trains very little of Nature's sweet restorer was obtained.

At 7 a.m. on the 8th I left for Ondal, where the lantern was



THE ROYAL TRAIN, USED BY THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES DURING THEIR TOUR IN INDIA.

will be few indeed. It would be a pleasure to report any general movement, showing dissatisfaction with present attainment in the spiritual life, but we cannot. We praise God, however, for the opportunities which present themselves, for the interest manifested in some places, and of the tokens of blessing seen, but we long to see a flood-tide which would sweep away apathy and indifference, and bring in a new order of things.

A few notes from my diary during the past few weeks will convey some idea of the work generally.

October 24th.—Bible-study Class, Jamalpur. Finished the study of Epistle to Colossians. The service very helpful and increasing in interest.

October 25th.—Mokameh Ghat. Most of the people at this place are connected with the Ganges steamers, and although a small station yet the services are invariably encouraging. Home midnight.

October 27th.—Jha jha. This has become a very important station of late as the mail drivers are now stationed there. In the evening 24 came together for service.

October 28th.—Teachers (S.S.) and choir practice held in our house here.

October 29th.—Monghyr Baptist Chapel for morning service, and took Institute service at Jamalpur in the evening of same day.

again used in the evening, and the story of "Little Tiz" told to an appreciative company.

Another night's journey had to be taken, and I got home in the morning of the 9th. The next two days were spent attending to correspondence, etc., with the usual services at week-end in Jamalpur, and on Sunday, the 12th, I was at Luckeeserai, where we ministered to an audience of five souls.

This recital of facts may be very uninteresting to read, but the work is not by any means of such a character. It is very interesting, and we only wish we could do more of it. The train service being so meagre, and the distances so great, much time has to be spent in travelling, and nearly every trip involves a night's journey.

With all good wishes,

Jamalpur, E.I.R.,

Yours very sincerely,

November 18th, 1905.

THOS. POLLOCK.

THE REWARD OF RIGHT LIVING.—An officer of the Pan-American Railway Company, which operates in the hot regions of tropical Mexico, is quoted as saying that during June, July, and August not a single employee of the company missed a day of work on account of sickness. This happy result is attributed to the rigid enforcement of hygienic rules.

POINTS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

IF God be for us, who can be against us?

IN the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

As for me and my house' we will serve the Lord.

ARE you building your house on a poor foundation?

THE best news that anyone can tell, is that God loves men.

GOODNESS and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

THE man who has a right view of Christ' cannot hold light views of sin.

No duty is so small but what we may honour Christ by doing it for His sake.

THE man who is not willing to live without sin may always have to live with it.

HAVE nothing to do with a little sin, or you will soon be in the power of a big one.

BETTER go to bed hungry sometimes, than get up every morning head over heels in debt.

THE man who will not take a decided stand against all sin cannot lay aside his besetting sin.

WHEN tempted to be cast down and discouraged, remember that you have a right to hope, because there is a God of hope.

CARES may come, but the Christian may give his all to Christ. If we give faithful heed to the interests of Christ in this world, ours will be safe in the next.



DRINKING AND ATHLETICS.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, in recently opening a gymnasium in Dundee, referred to indulgence in alcoholic liquor as "a rock ahead." Nobody, he said, claimed that alcohol would do them any good, but it was likely to do them harm. He therefore advised athletes not to put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their powers, for this was what alcohol did.

Oh, Tell the Sweet Old Story!

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

VOICES IN UNISON. *Not too fast.*

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Oh, tell me o'er and o'er a-gain the tale I love so well, Of how the King of Glo-ry left His throne.....

And came a humble Man a-mong our sin-ful race to dwell, That He might save and claim us for His own.....

CHORUS.

Oh, tell the sweet old story once a - gain, Of how the Saviour loved the sons of men.....

HARMONY.

He loved them, oh, so well; He came on earth to dwell: Oh, tell the sweet old sto-ry once a - gain!

2. I am both weak and sinful, but one thing I surely know,
That Jesus fills my heart with grace and love;
That He will guide me safely through my journey here
below,
And then will take me to Himself above.
Oh, tell the sweet, etc.

3. Oh, tell again the story of His mercy and His grace—
The story that is told of Him alone;
Of how He died in torment, in the helpless sinner's
place,
And conquered, and is now upon His throne.
Oh, tell the sweet, etc.

Key C. VOICES IN UNISON. *Not too fast.*

Chordal notation for the first line of the song.

Chordal notation for the second line of the song.

Chordal notation for the chorus.

Chordal notation for the harmony part.

Over the Line:

PHILIP MARTYN'S STORY OF A NEW YEAR'S EVE.

BY GRACE PETTMAN.

No, I can't tell you exactly how it began; I don't know as I can remember myself, though I've tried to call it back lots of times. Anyway, it was Joe Sebright's doing from the very first. Yes, I'm a driver on the London and North Blankshire Railway. Week in week out I've driven the mail over the road for more than twenty years, and Joe was my fireman at the time I'm telling of. I'm not a man as makes a host of friends, I don't believe friends are found in hosts—anyway, in this world. The two or three life-long friends I have made in my time have satisfied me so well that I don't want hosts of others, though I believe in being kind and cordial to all and sundry I comes in contact with. For the main part, however, I keeps myself to myself, and during the first eighteen years of my time, I never had a fireman I made much of a real chum of.

Two years ago Joe Sebright was put on along of me. He hadn't been in our shed more than a month or two then, transferred from some other place up the line, and from the first I had taken a dislike to him. He seemed a quiet, well-meaning chap, too, and I can't explain how it was I eyed him with suspicion. But then, I always am a queer sort of a man, and different to other fellows; leastways, my wife says so, and she ought to know.

I felt pretty much disturbed that morning when I found Joe was put along with me. I made up my mind I'd get quit of him before very long. I should no doubt find him out in some piece of carelessness or mischief that would enable me to report him, and ask for another man. But I was mistaken; the days went by, and though I watched him a sight more narrowly than I had watched any fireman before, I could find nothing the matter worth speaking about. If he was in error, he'd own up almost before I had time to find fault, and do his best to rectify what was amiss, and they were such trifles I was ashamed to speak of them.

I couldn't help feeling that Joe was in some way different to the others. I had heard some talk going about the shed that Joe was a bit religious, but I hadn't taken any notice. I wasn't an infidel, oh no; I believed that religion was all very well in its place, and sometimes, if I had a Sunday off, and wasn't too tired, I'd go to an evening service here and there, and feel I'd done my duty. But I always said that these matters were only for parsons and the women folk, and a man on the line, who had his living to get, had other things to think about.

But if Joe was a Christian, he didn't make no fuss about it; he tried to talk to me about my soul once, but I shut him up so short, he had had the wisdom to keep quiet, and somehow that seemed worse.

It came about this way. We were talking about our clubs one day, and something was mentioned about insurance. I always held my own opinions pretty firm, and I said I thought it a sin and a shame that a man should neglect to provide for himself and his family in some way or another. Joe, he kept quiet for a moment, and a queer sort of look came into his face. Then he spoke up and said, "Yes, but there's something that

surprises me a great deal more than that; a piece of neglect that is much worse!"

Now, I'd always prided myself that none could ever find a fault with me, and I didn't like Joe's tone. So there was a bit of a rasp in my voice as I answered middling sharp, "What do you mean? Whose neglecting anything?"

"Most folks," he answered quietly; "they make provision for a matter of a few short years, and ignore those things that concern a length of time that has no end."

"I should think you would know better," I answered loftily, as his meaning dawned on me, "than to compare things like that; it is irreverent."

"By no means, Phil. God knows I would not speak so if it were. Did not the Lord Jesus use the common things of daily life to teach the most important lessons? Is it not a fact, that a man insures his life against sickness, accident, and maybe death, to guard against loss in the future? Then, is it not the height of folly to neglect insuring your soul against eternal death! Phil, have you made provision for eternity?"

I was too angry to answer, and Joe was wise enough to say no more. But I couldn't get rid of his words. I'd always prided myself on my foresight and common sense, and it looked as if, from his point of view, Joe was proving me to be a fool.

I didn't like it, and to make matters worse, I felt sure that Joe was praying for me. That made me more uncomfortable still.

The worst of it was, I knew that Joe was right. It was neglect of the worst and most fatal kind, for a man to provide for a future that he knew could last but a few short years, and totally neglect to make provision for the welfare of his soul during a long eternity.

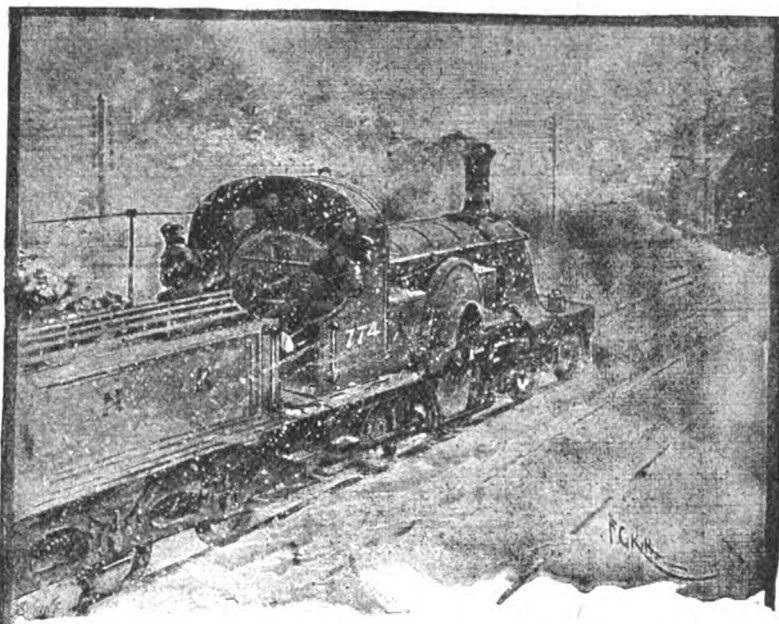
Months passed away, and somehow, I couldn't shake it off. Joe little guessed how his words had stuck to me; there were times when I almost wished he'd talk to me again. However, I believe he was rightly guided, according to what happened later.

It was New Year's Eve, not exactly one of the old-fashioned sort, when the wild drifts of fleecy snow went scurrying over the country side, and flinging a mantle of dazzling whiteness over the bare brown fields—at least, that is what the story-books always say.

It was just a prosaic matter-of-fact New Year's Eve. A thick mist had crept up slowly over the hills as we brought the mail train from a northern port, bearing its freight of heavy post-bags, and scores of people, who had come home from over the ocean to the homeland once again. I'd got used to bringing that train up week by week, when the foreign mail was in, but somehow, I've always liked to watch the folks as they meet their friends on the platform of the great London terminus, after long years across the sea. More than once I've seen Joe wipe his sleeve across his eye, and he was always extra quiet on the night when we'd brought the homeward mail.

He didn't speak while we were putting away in the shed. I was busy up on the foot-plate of the great engine I had learned to love so well, when I heard him softly singing. Now, Joe had a fine voice, everyone in the shed knew that, but he would never sing the rubbish they used to ask him, and he'd once or twice been told to "leave off," when he'd start some of the sort he cared about, so for the most part he kept quiet. But to-night I listened and heard every word.

Oh, tender and sweet was the Master's voice,
As He lovingly called to me,



"Come over the line, it is only a step,
I am waiting, my child for thee!"

Over the line, hear the sweet refrain,
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain;
Over the line, why should I remain
With a step between me and Jesus?

"But my sins are many, my faith is small;"
Lo, the answer came quick and clear;
"Thou needest not trust in thyself at all,
Step over the line, I am here!"

Ah, the world is cold, and I cannot go back,
Press forward I surely must,
I will place my hand in His wonderful palm,
Step over the line and trust!

Over the line! hear the sweet refrain,
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain;
Over the line I *will not* remain,
I'll cross it! and go to Jesus!

Somehow a lump came into my throat, and when Joe finished I felt as if I would have given all the world to be like him. He finished his work, and we went away from the shed together. He did not know I had been listening while he sang, and he seemed quite startled when I stopped short suddenly outside his cottage, as he turned to say good-night, and said, "Joe, what did you mean by crossing the line?" He did not answer for a moment, then he opened the garden gate, and motioned me to enter.

The bright light of a street lamp fell on the gravel pathway, and I wondered what Joe could be up to when he pulled a bit of stick from one of the bare bushes, and drew a deep, straight line right across the path. I looked on in amazement as he made some marks on either side.

"Phil," he said, quietly, "which side of the line are you on?" and then I saw he had written the words

S A V E D !

L O S T !

with a line between. I stood staring at it blankly; somehow I shivered, though it was a mild and muggy night.

Then I felt my fireman's hand laid on my shoulder, and he said, in tones that seemed to thrill my very soul, "*Phil, which side of the line are you on?*"

I did not answer at first, I was inclined to be annoyed. I wriggled a bit uneasily and said, "I'm not used to being talked to like this, let me go."

"No, Phil," he answered gently, "not until you've answered my question."

"But—but I can't answer it!" I stammered.

"It must be that you are on one side of that line or the other. Are you saved?"

"I—I couldn't say that, I shouldn't like to," I answered. "I've always kept myself respectable, and paid my way; I've been religious too, in a way."

"That isn't being saved," said Joe. "No one but those who have come as lost sinners, seeking forgiveness through the atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour from sin, and have crossed the line from trust in self to trust in Christ, from sin to salvation, can say that they are saved, Phil; can you put your foot down and stand upon the word saved, upon that side of the line?"

"No," I answered in a whisper.

"Then, on which side of the line are you?"

It was an awful struggle to say it, but I realised then that I was a lost sinner in the sight of God, and that my position was an awful one. "Joe," I said, hoarsely, "I am lost!" And it seemed as if the awful conviction of the truth of that terrible word, and the eternal consequences it involved, would overwhelm my soul.

"Lost," I repeated, "yes, lost, and unable to remove one single sin-stain from my soul?"

"Phil, are you going to stay on that side of the line?"

"God knows I want to cross," I said brokenly.

"And He wants you to cross it to-night, Phil. Will you, on this New Year's Eve, leave behind on the 'lost' side of the line

all your self-righteousness, all your trust in good deeds, and all the hideous pile of sin. Will you trust the Lord with yourself fully, completely, giving yourself unreservedly to Him who has said, 'I will blot out thy transgressions . . . though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow?'"

Joe was standing beside the word on the opposite side of the line as he spoke, and held out his hand to me. I took one glance at the awful word beneath my feet; one glance at the line before me; one glance at the word beyond.

"Joe," I said, "I will! I'll cross it this very night!" I grasped his hand, and took one step over the line; then I went down on my knees on the gravel path, and beneath was that glad word "*Saved!*"

There, out in the open garden, Joe knelt beside me and prayed. I shall never forget that prayer. In a few broken sentences I followed, and gave myself away to Jesus Christ for ever. I took Him at His word when He said "Come." I came and sought forgiveness, and He did not cast me out. That night I crossed the line from death to life eternal, and He has kept me ever since.

Next morning as we left the station, passing a signal-box, a young mate shouted to Joe, "A Happy New Year, Joe!" I had often heard the greeting before, but somehow the words seemed to sound different now, and as Joe returned the greeting, I felt such deep, real joy in my soul, because I was commencing the New Year on the right side of the line—saved, and trusting Jesus to keep me true to Him.

Yes, that is long ago. Joe is a driver nowadays, and together we are working for the Lord. Not a few from our shed already have taken the Lord at His word, and *crossed the line!*

Friend, on which side of that line are you standing? Will you cross over the line to-night?

"Not Yet."

WELL, are you saved?" said an evangelist, at the close of a gospel meeting in France, to a young man, son of a Christian.

"Not yet," was the reply.

Having pointed him to Christ, he turned to another, who gave the same answer—"Not yet." A third, and yet a fourth, responded in like manner; all four *knew about* the way of salvation; evidently had the *hope of being saved* some day, but were *putting it off*. What are you doing?

They appeared to be neither ungodly, nor careless, nor indifferent, but only *undecided*. This pleases Satan right well. How is it with you? Probably you have sometimes thought about your soul; but Satan has brought up so many things to distract you, that you have gone on and on, and—well, how much longer are you going on? Ah, you do not know! No, that you do not; for, for aught you know, to-day may be your *last*. You might die *as you read this*. God offers you salvation now—His great salvation, full and free. Will you have it? How shall you escape if you neglect?

"Well, and how is it with you?" was the question addressed on another occasion to a young girl, who was lingering in her place with a deeply-troubled look.

"Oh! I am a great sinner!" she replied, and burst into a flood of tears.

Blessed place to take, that. Perhaps you wonder why. The answer is simple. Because there is a *great Saviour* on the throne of God, who died for *great sinners* on the cross. It is those who find out that they are great sinners that get saved. Such was this young girl's case. She had found, through grace, that she was a great sinner, and the great Saviour met and saved her *that night*.

Being asked a similar question the night after, she replied, her face radiant with joy, "*I'm rejoicing in the Lord.*" Yes, one night she cried for "sorrow of heart," and the next could sing for "joy of heart." (Isaiah lxxv. 14.)

ARE YOU SAVED?

ANXIETY OF SOUL.—Any to whom the way of salvation is not clear, are invited to communicate, either personally or by letter, to W. S., care of Evangelistic Secretary, Exeter Hall, W.C.

Temperance Notes.

A CHRISTMAS PROMISE.

I Promise, for the sake of my home and my loved ones, entirely to give up from to-day all Intoxicating Drinks, and to look to God for strength to keep my promise.

Name _____



A CHINESE PROVERB.—“First time, Man drinks Wine: Second time, Wine drinks Wine: Third time, Wine drinks Man.”

LIQUOR SELLERS' LIVES.—The practice of insurance companies with regard to the lives of publicans, shows that thirteen companies have no fixed rule, thirty-two require £1 per cent. extra on the sum assured, one demands £1 1s. extra, three £1 5s. each, two £2 each, one £2 2s., while eight decline the risk altogether.

A HANGSMAN'S TESTIMONY.—Mr. Berry, the late hangman, was reported a while ago to have said:—“You ask me if intoxicants have much to do with feeding the gallows. I tell you I have never hanged a teetotaler, nor remember one ever being hanged; and in all the 500 executions I have been connected with, nineteen out of twenty have been through drink.”

DRINK AND CRIME.—At the last full day he had at the Old Bailey he had passed sentences in thirteen cases, ranging from seven years' penal servitude to three months' hard labour. Every one of these cases was directly due to drink. Facts like those made a man serious when he talked of temperance matters. Any man who wanted teetotal lectures need never be without one while the Old Bailey and the North London Sessions were open to him.—*Judge Rentoul, October 24th, 1905.*

RAILWAY EMPLOYEES AND ABSTINENCE.—The American Railroad Association, operating approximately 160,000 of the 200,000 miles of main track in the United States, has adopted the following rule:—“The use of intoxicants by employees while on duty is prohibited. The habitual use, or frequenting of places where they are sold, is sufficient cause for dismissal.” Practically 1,000,000 of the 1,189,000 railroad servants in America are working under this rule. It is said this order was the means of closing twenty saloons in a single town on that railway.

DRINKING AND GAMBLING.—I look across our English world and see clearly and distinctly the two vices which, more than anything else, are obstructing the wheels of progress—Drinking and Gambling. They are apparent to the least observant of men. You cannot take up a paper, or walk through the streets of a city, without realising the awful ruin which these two evils are working in the world. . . . Think how great a revolution would be wrought in English character and in English health if the Legislature set itself sternly to the task of preventing drunkenness and gambling.—*G. F. Watts, R.A.*

THE WASTE FROM DRINK.—The labour employed in producing strong drink—in the growth of the grain, in preparing it

for destruction, in brewing and distilling; in short, in the entire manufacture, carriage, and sale of these liquors—is utterly unproductive. It is wholly unproductive of the things which can justly be called wealth. The labour expended on them adds nothing to the wealth of the community, to the means of subsistence, or the sources of true enjoyment; but, on the contrary, it produces what is positively injurious to all the interests of humanity.—*Adam Smith.*

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—Mr. C. H. Wilson, M.P., has done a courageous thing in making public his reason for not giving a house-party at the late Doncaster Races. He frankly states that his unusual action is due to his conviction that race-meetings cause a frightful amount of betting, and much consequent suffering to wives and children, to the advantage of tipsters alone. When a society man of Mr. Wilson's standing and record feels it necessary to take a stand of this kind, we may be sure that things are pretty bad. If other leading men having influence in this direction would make up their minds to attack gambling by imposing social ostracism upon those who practise it, much of its glamour would pass away, for it cannot be denied that the patronage of betting people by Society leaders does much to popularise gambling.

“PROSPERITY promotes drinking.”

“There is no compensation in drink.”

“No poverty without excessive drinking.”

“The worst man to go to to deposit your savings is the publican.”

“The need for abstinence is greater now than ever, since life is more complex and work is done under greater strain.”

“Believing that drinking is a transient caprice, I altogether object to it being stereotyped by municipalisation.”

“I ask my fellow workmen to give their leisure hours to sober pleasure, and their treasure to a happier home life.”

“He is a misleader of the working classes who declares that so long as the present economic conditions prevail drunkenness will always prevail.”

“Saint Monday, where it continues to exist, is followed by an increase of accidents on Tuesday, due to the impairment of the faculties through drink.”

“If the people are to occupy the political judgment seat they must be more sober, more thrifty, more wisely temperate than those who now hold power.”

“Drinking in the past is telling on the present generation, and the physical consequences are so obvious that people are being repelled by the result.”—*Rt. Hon. John Burns, M.P.*

A BOY FULL OF THE BIBLE.—A Temperance boy was on a steamboat making a journey. One day, as he sat alone on the deck, looking down into the water, two ungodly men (gentlemen I cannot call them) agreed that one of them should go and persuade him to drink. So the wicked man drew near the boy, and in an exceedingly pleasant voice and manner, invited him to go and drink a glass of liquor with him.

“I thank you, sir,” said the little fellow, “but I never drink liquor.”

“Never mind, my lad, it will not hurt you. Come and drink with me.”

“Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise,” was the boy's ready reply.

“You need not be deceived by it. I would not have you drink too much. A little will do you no harm and make you feel pleasantly.”

“At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder,” said the boy. “And I feel much safer, and I certainly think it wiser not to play with adders.”

“My fine little fellow,” said the crafty man, “It will give me great pleasure if you will come and drink a glass of the best wine with me.”

“My Bible says, ‘If sinners entice thee, consent thou not,’” was his reply.

That was a stunning blow to the tempter, and he went back to his companion.

“How did you succeed?” said he.

“Oh, the fact is,” replied the man, “that the little fellow is so full of the Bible that you can't do anything with him.” So may it be with all boys and girls.—*Pleasant Hours.*

“Smashed to Pieces.”

I HAD left Birmingham for Derby, in company with a friend, and after we had travelled some distance he gave away a few tracts. I observed an old man reading the one given to him with very marked attention. Though a working man, his wrinkled forehead and careworn face bore marks of mental anguish of no ordinary character. I felt a strong desire to speak to the old man, but could not make a beginning. I mentally offered a short prayer: it was this,—“Lord, if it be Thy will that I should speak to this man, cause him to speak to me first.” I sat still a few minutes, when he put up his finger for me. I went and sat by him. He said, “I want to speak to you.” (If the reader does not know what prayer is he will perhaps wonder at this.) I looked at his anxious face as he said, “When I was a young man I read Thomas Paine, Voltaire, and many such; and their writing suited me well then, for I liked to have my full fling in sin; and I had it, both here and far away, across the seas. I travelled both on the continent and also in South America,—and what scenes have I been in! But now” (pointing to his grey hair), “*oh, this remorse!* it smashes me to pieces.” I shall never forget the look with which these words were spoken. Oh, my soul! thought I, how much like hell is the anguish of remorse. Almost before I could speak he went on to say, “I think the deceitful ways of professors make more infidels than all the writings that infidels themselves have written.” “Well,” I said, “if it were not for an old book I have in my pocket, which tells me all about that, I should be staggered myself.” “Indeed,” said he; what book is that?” “Oh,” said I, “it is the Bible; and there is not an evil in the professing church which was not plainly foretold. But you have looked long enough at man; there is nothing in him to heal your broken, smashed heart; I want you to look at another object and that object is God. You will find no deceit in Him; indeed, all is sincere love. I don’t ask you to do this or that to get to God, but I want to tell you, smashed under sin and guilt as you are, *what God has done to get you.* I want to tell you what He is, and what He has done, as displayed through the cross of Christ. The love that is seen there is all sincere, and it is all the work of God. Man put Christ to death, but God *so loved.* Yes, it is the cross of Christ alone that heals the broken heart. It has been truly said, that to heal the broken heart Christ’s own heart must be broken first. It was broken. He died for us, ‘the just for the unjust, to bring us to God.’” I pointed out the difference between our having to seek and to serve God, in order to be saved, and God’s having sent His Son to seek and to save that which was lost. I told him the following anecdote to illustrate this most important difference:—A man I knew, in Derbyshire, was walking in a dangerous mine, with a candle in his hand, when a drop of water from the roof fell upon his candle and put out the light. The mine was a very dangerous place, and he, alone and without light, could not find his way out. He remained a long time in this dreary condition, until he became greatly alarmed; indeed, such was the effect on his mind that he was in danger of losing his reason. Whilst in this state he thought he saw the glimmering of a light. It was a light; he fixed his eyes on that light; it came nearer and nearer, until at last he saw the face of his own brother, who had come to seek him. His friends having become alarmed on account of his long absence, his brother had descended into this pit of darkness to seek and to save him that was lost. “Mind you,” said I, “he did not stand at the pit’s mouth, calling out that if his lost brother would but come out of that pit of darkness he would then save him, as many falsely represent Christ as doing. No; he came to the very place where that brother was, and who needed his help.” I said to the old man, “You are in the dark pit of sin and death; your candle of youth has been put out; you are beginning to feel something of the fearful solitude; alone without God. Do you catch a glimmering of the light in the face of Jesus Christ? Fix your eye there. The light will come nearer and nearer, till it shows you, in that blessed One, the face of a Saviour, who does not tell you to come out of the pit first to save yourself, and that then, when you do not need saving, He will save you. Oh, no, He knew we were too far lost for that. He descended into the very pit of sin and death; He bore sin’s curse and condemnation, that there might be none for us; and *He alone* can, and does, deliver

from sin’s power. He comes to you in the pit; give Him your hand, He will lead you to eternal day.”

There was power in the name of Jesus; a change passed over the old man’s countenance; the raging storm was calming down; the *goodness of God* was leading him to repentance. He had never thus seen God manifest in the flesh, as the God of love. He had long been trying to get out of the pit, like many others, but had never before seen Jesus coming into it to save him. Our conversation was suddenly stopped—we parted at Derby. I trust we shall meet again at the great and glorious terminus—the *coming of the Lord.*

Well, reader, what say you to these things? Have you been “smashed to pieces?” Have you felt the bitter sting of remorse? Judas felt that. But I will ask another question: Have you ever felt the power of the love of Christ? Judas felt the one—Peter felt both. You may be saying, “I am too bad to be saved; I have tried so often; and oh, my sins! If I could but undo what I have done!” Were you not saying this to yourself the other day? You can never return to innocence. You can never have peace, but through the blood of Christ. If you could be ever so good to the end of life, still those past sins come as fresh as ever before you; and, as the old man said, “The older we get, the heavier they become.” Ah, this will be true in hell for ever. Oh, let me tell you, there is no relief but by looking at the Blood of Christ; this only gives me relief; my sins were laid on Him; they have broken His heart. But you say you have tried so often. How have you tried? Have you tried to prove yourself better than God’s Word says you are? Or, have you tried to get out of the pit, and cannot? God well knows you cannot. If you could have been saved in your way, Christ need not have died. You have tried and failed. Christ did not fail. He finished the work of redemption. This is most certain, for God raised Him from the dead. Forgiveness of sins is preached in His name, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things. (Acts xiii. 38, 39; Rom. v. 1.) My friend, this is a great salvation, it is worthy of all acceptance, yes, of your acceptance, “that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief.” Now, you trust Him, and see if it cannot be done; nay, if you trust Him, it is done. “He that believeth hath everlasting life.” “We have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.” Reader, dost thou believe on the Son of God? Having no confidence in thyself, praise Him for all that is past, trust Him for all that is to come. He says, “Sin shall not have dominion over you.” There may be falterings and faintings, but faith, that has done with self, and takes hold only on Christ, shall overcome to the very end.—C. S.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

BAKER, living in a village not far from Quebec, bought the butter he used from a neighbouring farmer.

One day he became suspicious that the butter was not of the right weight, and, therefore, decided to satisfy himself as to whether the farmer was honest or not. For several days he weighed the butter, and then found that the rolls of butter which the farmer brought were gradually diminishing in weight. This angered him so that he had the farmer arrested on a charge of fraudulent dealing.

“I presume you have scales?” the judge said, inquiringly.

“Yes, of course, your honour.”

“And weight, too, I presume.”

“No, sir.”

“How, then, do you manage to weigh the butter which you sell?”

“That’s easily explained, your honour,” said the farmer. “When the baker commenced buying his butter of me I thought I’d get my bread of him, and it’s the one-pound loaf I’ve been using as a weight for the butter I sell. If the weight of the butter is wrong he has himself to blame, not me.”—*Christian Youth.*

It is said that while England, with a population of 40,000,000, is spending £180,000,000 per annum on strong drink, America, with double the number of people, is only spending one-half the amount of the English drink bill.

"Be Filled with the Spirit."

"BORN OF THE SPIRIT."

Having received Jesus Christ as my Substitute and Saviour—

I know I am a child of God, John i. 12
 I know I have eternal life, John iii. 36
 I know I am saved, Rom. x. 9, 10
 and I know I have the Holy Spirit so that I can call God my
 Father; Gal. iv. 6

But God says in His Word

"BE FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT"

and this command is as important as any other. Eph. v. 18

"THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT."

Having received the fulness of the Spirit, I may expect to see His fruit appearing in my everyday life— Gal. v. 22, 23

1. That LOVE which Jesus Christ Himself had in His life—
 I Cor. xiiij
 a. which will overcome all differences of position and
 opinion, Mark ii. 16
 b. which will give me sympathy with others Phil. ii. 1-5
 c. and will not give way until it wins souls to Christ at any
 cost; I John iii. 16
2. The JOY which comes—
 a. from continual communion with God, John xv. 11
 b. from answered prayer, John xvi. 24
 c. from serving God, Acts v. 41
 d. from winning souls to God; Luke xv. 5
3. PEACE— John xiv. 27
 a. because the God of Peace reigns in my heart
 Rom. xvi. 20
 b. and because perfect assurance brings perfect peace;
 Isa. xxvi. 3
4. LONGSUFFERING—
 even in the midst of persecution which is sure to come
 to those who are filled with the Spirit; I Pet. iv. 14
5. the KINDNESS which will win the love of others and
 hinder no one from following Christ; James iii. 17
6. GOODNESS—
 not having mine own righteousness but His, Isa. lxiv. 6
 for I have been crucified with Christ and it is He who
 lives in me now; Gal. ii. 20
7. a FAITHFULNESS which shall include— Rev. ii. 10
 a. the stedfastness of purpose to do the Father's will which
 Jesus had Luke ix. 51
 b. and His persistence in seeking for souls; Luke xv. 4
8. MEekNESS— Eph. v. 21
 "I am a poor sinner and nothing at all,
 "Jesus Christ is my ALL IN ALL."
 a. because I have no might against the World, the Flesh,
 and the Devil and my expectation is from God,
 Zech. iv. 6
 b. because He can best show forth His mighty power in my
 weakness; 2 Cor. xii. 9
9. SELF-CONTROL— Rom. vii. 24, 25
 that Jesus Christ may be King and His Holy Spirit may
 have His way in my life continually.

"WHEN THE HOLY GHOST IS COME UPON YOU"

"He shall guide you into ALL THE TRUTH," John xvi. 13
 "Ye shall receive POWER," Acts. i. 8
 "Ye shall be MY WITNESSES."

And because it is the Holy Spirit that is abiding in me—

1. I am SEALED Eph. i. 13
 and shall have CONTINUAL VICTORY over sin, Gal. v. 16
2. I shall do THE FATHER'S WILL in everything day by
 day; John viii. 29
3. I shall know how to PRAY Rom. viii. 26
 and shall RECEIVE that for which I pray. I John iii. 21, 22

THE UNTOUCHED CHORD.

THE story is told of Ole Bull, the greatest violinist, and John Ericsson, the inventor of the Monitor, that when the musician was entrancing New York with sweet strains of his violin he met the inventor in the street, and on three different occasions invited him to his concerts, only to meet with a brusque refusal from his friend, who declared that he did not care for music. At last he hit upon another plan, and went to Ericsson's works, taking his violin along. He began by asking the mechanic if he could remedy some trifling defect in the instrument, and led the conversation to the structure of wood, the theory of sound, and discussed the scientific principles involved, things with which Ericsson was perfectly familiar. Then when the proper moment had come, he said, "John, let me show you what I mean." He drew his bow over the strings of his violin and began to play, drawing from the instrument tones of such beauty that the inventor sat entranced. He played on and on, the workmen left their work and crowded round, and when he stopped his friend cried: "Go on! I never knew what I lacked. Play on!"

There was a place in his soul for music, but it needed to be touched by a master hand, and then it responded with joy. Before that, mechanical problems and interest in his inventions, the intensely practical and material things of life, had crowded out what he deemed sentimental and useless. It needed just such an experience to show him that his soul had been hungry without knowing it, and he confessed the need.

There are scores of thousands whose attitude toward religion is that of John Ericsson toward music. Their lives are so full of worldly concerns, their problems of science, literature, and mechanics, that there is no time or thought for the things of the soul. They neither feel the need of them nor miss them, and go on avoiding as useless and meaningless everything that might compel them to attend.

It is not a matter of little account. One can go through the world and never have the taste for music awakened. He loses a pleasure, that is all. And to go to death without Christ and His religion is to lose a soul!—*The Ram's Horn.*

Not Lost, but Gone Before.

MRS. BANNER, MILLTOWN, ASHOVER,
 For many years took a keen interest in the Question Corner, and although at times having to pass through severe trials, and often under many trying circumstances, she never lost her interest in it. If her name did not appear at times, the questions had not been forgotten; the answers were frequently found. Many names were familiar to her, especially those of old searchers; she could tell when they were missing, and sometimes she would write to enquire the reason why. She underwent a most severe operation over eighteen months ago. She passed into her rest in June last, after much suffering, borne with great fortitude and patience. Her favourite hymn was, "Meekly wait and murmur not." She was constant in prayer and often said it was well with her. The Lord graciously answered prayer for the Holy Spirit, the Divine Comforter.

MR. J. YEOMANS, LONGPORT.

WITH sincere regret we record the death of Bro. J. Yeomans, who has been Superintendent of our Branch for many years. Our brother has been a very useful and faithful member, and will be greatly missed. Brother Yeomans after a short illness fell asleep in Jesus on November 15th. Our heartfelt sympathy is with his sorrowing family in their deep trial. J. G.

MR. JACKMAN, DORCHESTER.

WE regret to report the passing away of one of our oldest members. Our brother Jackman, aged 76, has been gathered as a shock of corn fully ripe to the Heavenly Garner. He was one of the first to join the Railway Mission, and his interest in it has never abated. He has had a long and trying illness, but so patiently borne, and he was just waiting for the call to come Home. He passed peacefully away on Oct. 26th, and was carried to his last resting place by S.W.R. railway men. Our prayerful sympathies are with his devoted wife and family in their great sorrow and loss.

ABOUT BOOKS.

A BITTER BARGAIN. (Drummond's Tract Depot, Stirling.) This is one of Grace Pettman's brightly written stories with a definite message which will reach many hearts. We hope it will have a large circulation and carry much blessing with it.



Lights along the Line.

[We shall be grateful if our correspondents will condense their reports as much as possible, omitting items of purely local interest and giving facts of general interest to all our readers. Reports must reach the Editor by the 16th of each month, and should be written on one side of the paper only.]

SOUTHPORT.—Our Annual Tea and Meetings on Nov. 18th and 19th were times of blessing and refreshing. Miss Hall, from Leeds, and Mrs. E. C. Millard gave us earnest addresses. Mrs. Millard commenced by teaching us a new chorus (Tune 127 Sankey):

*"In my heart, in my heart,
Send a great revival;
Saviour teach me how to pray,
And to read my Bible."*

Miss Hall's addresses on Sunday were used of God in quickening His own children, and in bringing two unsaved ones to the Lord, for which we praise God.

NUNEATON.—We were sorry to hear of the death of dear Mr. Sheppard. We feel his death will be a great loss to the Railway Mission, but hope that God will raise up other friends who will carry on the work. We remember his cheering word at the last Conference, when he told us to "Go On" with our work and God would bless us. We are glad to say we are praying that motto. We cannot speak too well of the members, they are all such willing workers. M. W.

BISHOPSGATE.—Our meetings in the mess-room have been conducted by our lady Superintendent, Miss Ellis, and on November 22nd Mr. J. Merry, sen., spoke with much power. Mr. Pearson sang a solo. On the 29th Mr. Bortin spoke, and on December 6th the Rev. C. H. Vine addressed the meeting. The "SIGNALS" and Almanacs are going well, and the men are speaking highly of both. H. A.

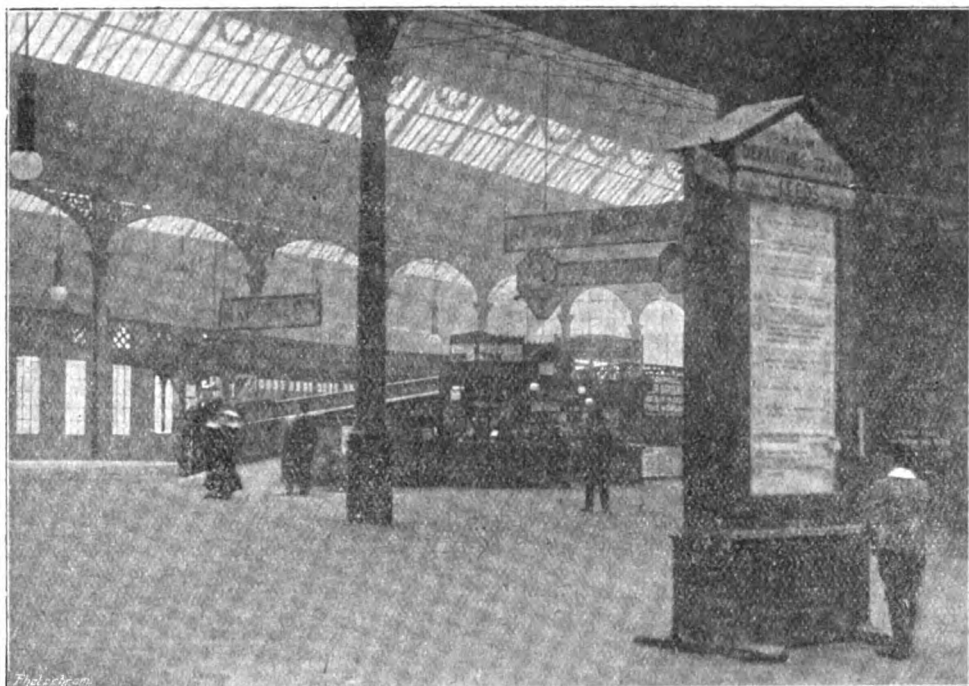
STRANRAER.—We celebrated our Eleventh Anniversary by a Social Meeting in St. Andrew's Hall, on Nov. 17th. The meeting was largely attended. Mr. R. B. Stewart (Larbert) presided, and his address was both interesting and inspiring. Misses Vincent and Cummins delivered impressive addresses in warning their hearers of the great danger from the use of intoxicating drink. If any class of men needed to be total abstainers it was Railwaymen. Miss Hannah (Girvan) also gave an

earnest discourse on "The things that fail." Miss Adams (late of the Fisk Jubilee Singers) contributed several sacred solos, and others also cheered us with their songs of Zion. A pleasing part of the programme was the rendering of two original pieces (composed by the Superintendent) by a Children's Choir. Suspended to each child was a large letter, which (when the children were properly placed) formed the words "The Railway Mission." A spiritual tone pervaded the meeting throughout. May our blessed Lord and Master be glorified in the salvation of many precious souls through these gatherings. E. C.

GANTON, CARDIFF.—God is still blessing us abundantly in the saving of precious souls. We also thank God for a band of Mission workers, who take a street and deliver a *Messenger* at every house, giving an invitation to our meetings. We pray that God will indeed bless this great work. At our meeting on November 2nd, after a most spiritual address by our Superintendent and our usual prayer meeting, Bro. Cook, our late treasurer,

CARLISLE.—On December 3rd we closed a successful fifteen days Mission, conducted by Mr. Hubert Robertson, of the Evangelization Society, when our hall was packed to its utmost capacity. From the first, God's Word came with searching power. Praise God that light has been revealed to many a heart. The afternoon Bible readings were greatly appreciated by believers, who found them very helpful and stimulating. We held our Annual Social Gathering on December 4th, when about 1,200 people sat down to tea, a decided increase from last year. In the absence of our beloved Superintendent through illness, Mr. W. B. Redmayne kindly took the chair at the public meeting. A letter was read from Mr. Nicholson regretting his inability to be with us. Very helpful and searching addresses were given by Mr. R. Nixon, General Secretary, and Mr. Hubert Robertson, Evangelist. Miss Maggie Sherret, of Dundee, was the soloist, and her sweet gospel songs were helpful to many. J. W.

GIRVAN.—Mr. Finlayson began a Special Mission here on 19th November, and finished



TRAIN INDICATOR, N.E.R. STATION, LEEDS.

was presented with an electro-plated tea set, also an illuminated address with the subscribers' names, which had been most beautifully done by Mr. A. Evans. Miss Morgan, in making the presentation, spoke of the faithful service rendered by Bro. Cook for so many years, and we pray that he will be spared to assist us for many years to come. Bro. Cook, who was deeply touched, said, if spared, it would urge him on to greater activity in the future. W. R. B.

NUNCATOR.—We held our Annual Tea at the Salvation Army Hall (kindly lent for the occasion) on November 9th, in aid of the Convalescent Homes, which enabled us to send three guineas to the Homes. A large number sat down to a splendid tea. After tea a Public meeting was held, T. Horton, Esq., J.P., C.C., in the chair. The Chairman, the Rev. A. G. Bracher, J. R. Mitchell, Councillor Wright, and Mr. Coleman spoke words of sympathy on behalf of the Homes. Miss Lakin and Mrs. Metcalf sang solos. Our worthy Superintendent and Mr. T. Shaw thanked the friends, and a very successful meeting was brought to a close. F. H.

with our Annual Social Meeting on 1st December. Good work was done, especially among the children. Earnest Gospel addresses were delivered at our Social by Messrs. Mahon (from the B.T.I.), Finlayson, More, and Leslie. We feel sure good results will follow. Misses McGill and Thornburn, Mr. More and son all rendered valuable assistance by their singing sweet Gospel songs. I. H.

BIRMINGHAM (Small Heath).—The first Anniversary of the opening of our new Mission Hall was held on December 2nd. A very happy party gathered for tea at five o'clock, then followed a public meeting, presided over by Mr. William Lees, of the Midland Railway Company, who gave, in a beautiful address, the keynote of the meeting—the name of Jesus. We were glad to welcome a number of friends from Leamington, and to have a word from our dear friend, Miss Crowther. We have had a year of blessing, first, in the salvation of many precious souls, and secondly, in the splendid balance-sheet, showing £38 on the right side. This enables us to pay £30 towards the reduction of the debt still remaining on our building.

HORSHAM.—On November 30th a number of the leading representatives of the town met at the Town Hall, Horsham, to present a testimonial to Mr. Jas. Sewell, who recently retired from the onerous position of station-master. Mr. Bostock prefaced the presentation with an admirably worded speech. He spoke of the development of Horsham and of the improvement in the railway traffic. But in losing their station-master, Mr. Sewell, they felt they were losing their master-mind. Mr. Sewell had endeavoured to make things perfect, and he congratulated him upon the success he had achieved. He had done his duty well. The hon. secretary, Mr. H. J. Henley, then read the wording of the handsomely-framed and illuminated address:—"This address, together with a cheque for one hundred and fifty pounds, was presented to Mr. James Sewell at the Town Hall, Horsham, on Thursday, the 30th November, 1905, by Mr. E. I. Bostock, J.P., on behalf of the undermentioned subscribers, upon his retiring from the position of station-master at Horsham, after holding the appointment for over 23 years, in acknowledgment of the able and courteous manner in which he at all times discharged his duties, and with the sincere wish of every subscriber that he might long enjoy his well-earned retirement." Mr. Sewell acknowledged the presentation in a touching speech. In his retirement he had been overwhelmed with the kindness shown him. Modestly he mentioned that it had always been his conscientious duty to wait upon the poor in preference to the rich. Many speakers followed, Mr. John Harvey, J.P., of Littlehampton, mentioning that Mr. Sewell's good work at Horsham had benefited Littlehampton in many ways.

LOWESTOFT.—We have been having good times during the summer months. We had visits from friends of other Branches, and during the autumn several of our Services have been conducted by the Scotch fishermen. The farewell service was held on Sunday, Nov. 26th, when we rejoiced to see two young women who have been attending our meetings come out for the Lord Jesus Christ. A Special Mission was conducted by Mr. Samuel Levermore from Nov. 5th to 17th. Meetings were well attended and several received definite blessing. Power of the Holy Spirit was very manifest. Addresses to Christians were much appreciated and very helpful. W. M. C.

GOWLAIRES (Glasgow).—By the kind permission of W. P. Reid, Esq., Loco. Superintendent N.B.R., we opened a dinner hour meeting in the Loco. Works on Thursday, 30th Nov. About 700 men gathered round us in the Turning Shop, and the earnest words spoken by Miss Maccall, of Polmont, and Mr. Logan were listened to with the closest attention. Our second meeting was held on 7th Dec. in the Wood Department, and again a great crowd listened with eager attention to Miss Maccall's appeal to think worthily of Christ and to trust Him with their lives. Miss Maccall has kindly agreed to take charge of this meeting, which will be held in the Iron and Wood Departments alternately on Thursdays. A. S.

MOTHERWELL.—On Nov. 5th a month's special Gospel meetings were commenced here, conducted by Miss Palmer from Ireland. The attendance was good, and definite blessing resulted, as a number professed conversion, and have since borne testimony to the power of Christ. This, we believe, is in direct answer to prayer. For weeks we pleaded with God to save souls, and He has not disappointed us. It has also been a time of much blessing to Christians, who have been greatly refreshed, and are more determined than ever to go forward in the fight. Please remember us in prayer, as in the course of her visits to the different homes Miss Palmer came across quite

a number of our railway folks who considered they were "good enough." Pray that God may dispel this delusion, and that they may be led to see that their own righteousness is as filthy rags. J. P.

Notes on Scripture Union Portions.

We regret that we are unable to publish the Notes of Scripture Union Portions this month, but we hope they will be continued in the February SIGNAL. The writer of the Notes asks us to acknowledge with much gratitude many expressions of sympathy received before her departure from England for change on account of ill-health, and she will be grateful for continued remembrance in prayer.



Our Question Corner.

THE NOVEMBER QUESTIONS.

No. I.—(Asked by Mrs. Borland, Maidstone.)

Find in Isaiah two following verses—the first a prophecy of a revival which will be like gleaning fruit; the second reminding one of the "Glory Song" which shall be heard from afar. Search between chapters xx. and xxvi.

ANSWER.—ISAIAH xxiv. 13, 14.

No. II.—(Asked by F. J. Law, Swindon.)

Find in the Epistle of James a verse wherein the last seven words reveals the secret of the delay in God's blessing being bestowed upon His people.

ANSWER.—JAMES iv. 2.

CONSEQUENT upon pressure incidental to this season of the year, and the fact that THE SIGNAL must go to press in time to ensure its delivery before Christmas, we must claim the indulgence of our friends, and forego writing out and printing the names. So confident are we of complete absolution, that we hesitate not in returning thanks for the same, in the meanwhile wishing for one and all the brightest and best that can come into their homes and into their lives. Some among our number to-day are friends of many years' standing, while during the well-nigh eighteen years that "Our Question Corner" has been in existence a host have entered into its exercise and passed out again—some taken Home, some removed to other lands, some grown indifferent. And though our circle is not so extended as we might desire it to be, we know it is wider than the list shows, for many take an interest in the work who do not appear in the list. This month we have a signalman and his wife back among us after an absence of ten years; perhaps others will return with the New Year.

Though not printing the list, we have gone through the letters as usual, taken out the numbers, and noted various items demanding attention. The most gratifying of these is from a G.W.R. signalman, into whose joy we enter, and whose interesting letter will no doubt be dealt with by the Editor. Miss H. M. E. is thanked for her note; it explains matters, and contains a declaration in which we read something like "I will see it is done, too." Another self-imposed fine for neglect goes to the credit of the Convalescent Homes account; we are glad friends do not overlook the claims of the Homes.

As will be seen from the subjoined table, this month's number is 424, one below December. By the way, a lady wishes us to make it clear whether the number given each month includes those who reply in the Advanced Section. Certainly it does. This month, for instance, our total is 424, and of this total 161 answer in the Advanced Section. Our lady friend also asks us to plead for the work being kept up. This we do most earnestly, convinced that a blessing will follow every effort to answer the questions.

Analysis of the November Answers.

	Searchers.	Correct.	Wrong.
Both answers ...	419	222	1
No. I.	424	423	1
No. II.	419	222	197
Total number of searchers, 424.			

So far as regards Mrs. Borland's question, there is almost complete unanimity, the answer being correctly given by all but one of our searchers, the incorrect passage being Isaiah xxi. 10, 11. Some few consider verses 13 and 16 form a better answer.

But when we come to consider No. II., we are amazed at the number of wrong answers, as well as mystified by the number of passages wherein our friends appear to see the answer. Brother Law was certainly very explicit in his question; at any rate, such was our opinion, and such it is still, after diligently looking over the passages sent in. Indeed, we consider it perfectly legitimate to say there is no true answer to the question in the whole epistle besides James iv. 2; hence our surprise that so many should have overlooked it. The text is well known, and we have on more than one occasion remarked how a familiar verse has been passed over in favour of one less known. However, 222 did not pass it by; these saw the answer in the words, "Ye have not, because ye ask not." We have taken pains in gathering up the very numerous incorrect passages sent in, so we here produce them for the study of our friends. And we do this largely with the view of stimulating effort and thought, by the exercise of which searchers may learn to weigh well what may seem to answer a question, and be sure it is not surpassed by anything else. "So faith without works is dead also," seven words in James ii. 26, is the answer chosen by fifty-two; but set against the forcible statement in iv. 2, it seems to us these words utterly fail in answering the question. Next in order of preference comes "The trying of your faith worketh patience" (i. 3), from eighteen. Then we have iv. 8, from seventeen; i. 27, from fifteen; iv. 3 and v. 9, each from ten—no seven words being quoted from either of these verses. From nine comes iii. 10, the words given being "These things ought not so to be"; while with only two of the following passages are we referred to "the last seven words" as being the answer:—James i. 21, from eight; iii. 16, from seven; ii. 22 and v. 8, each from six; i. 12 and v. 20, each from five; iv. 13, from four; i. 4 and iii. 18, each from three; i. 22, ii. 2, iv. 4, iii. 2, iv. 1, v. 7, and v. 18, each from two; i. 6, i. 20, ii. 23, iii. 17, and v. 11, each from one. Thus we have 197 who are wrong, as against 222 who are right. We have entered at length into these answers, believing that a great many searchers will find profitable employment in comparing them with the correct one, and judging as to the relation they bear to the question.

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS.

THREE of these we are keeping for use in the Advanced Section, one is now being inserted, and two are declined—namely, one from James iii. 15, 16, as too plain; the other from 1 John ii. 14, as our good friend only mentions the passage, but supplies no question, which latter is the main thing in which to practise thought and ingenuity. We hope our brother will try again. Inquiry is made as to whether the two first verses of a certain Psalm have been used; answer, "No." A brother criticises our verdict upon his suggestion. Well, he is within his right, quite as much as we were in deciding upon the matter. Our dear friend is well to the front, for we have two or three of his suggestions now abiding their turn.

Two Questions for January.

No. I.—Find in Exodus, between chapters xii. and xvii., a verse in which there is a command of five words which are very restful in these hurrying times.

No. II.—Find in Jonah a verse containing a question, two commands, and a reason for them.

THE ADVANCED SECTION.

THE NUMBER of answers to hand is 161, which is about the proportion of the last few months. There are, however, a greater number wrong than we have had since this Section was started, now fifteen months ago. The correct answer is Isaiah xlii. 15, 16, and this is returned by 78. An answer very nearly approaching this is xlviii. 9, 10; this is sent up by 45. Doubtless a conflict of opinion will arise as to the merits of both these passages; and if we were asked for our opinion upon the point, we should be bound frankly to confess that there is little difference between them, when compared with the question. Other answers given are xlv. 1, 2; xlviii. 10, 11, 16, 17; liii. 7, 8; liv. 4, 5, 8-11.

Advanced Question for January.

FIND IN NEHEMIAH, BETWEEN CHAPTERS III AND VII., A VERSE WHEREIN IS AN EXAMPLE OF COMBINING TWO THINGS IN OUR CONFLICT WITH SIN. OUR LORD COUPLED THE TWO TOGETHER IN A COMMAND TO HIS DISCIPLES.

Important.—(1) Lady searchers are asked kindly to sign their Christian name in full, and also to say whether Mrs. or Miss.—(2) Name and address to be on same sheet of paper as the answers.—(3) Inform us of any error in spelling name.—(4) Send but one answer to each question, and not later than the last day of the month.—(5) Don't stand out because unable to answer both questions; send only one.—(6) Address, "The Editor, RAILWAY SIGNAL, 1, Adam-st., Strand, London, W.C."

Our Convalescent Homes.—Many searchers adopt the laudable custom of enclosing in their letters one or more stamps in support of the Homes. We acknowledge these with an asterisk (*) against the name. Friends will oblige us by stating when a contribution is enclosed, as stamps are liable to drop out when opening an envelope.

Question Corner Prayer Union.—Searchers are invited to pray, every Wednesday evening, for God's blessing upon this work and all connected with it; also that unconverted friends may be reached.

30/- MASTERS' 30/- VERACITY LEVER WATCHES

MADE IN VARIOUS SIZES

TO SUIT ALL TRADES

AND SUPPLIED TO RAILWAYMEN

FOR

2/6

MONTHLY



LADY'S 30/- Capped LEVER.

NEW YEAR GIFTS

**No. 1
EXTRA LARGE.
30/-**



**No. 2
MEDIUM.
30/-**

Made in Seven Designs, Three Sizes,

27/- Cash, or

30/- Easy Terms.



ONLY

15/-

BISCUIT BARREL.
Dark Blue China, decorated in Colours, with Electro - Silver Lid, Handle, &c.

15/- Carriage Paid.



**No. 3
KEYLESS
30/-**



ONLY

15/-

TEAPOT.
Embossed Floral Ornaments, hold Four Half pints, Electro-plated.

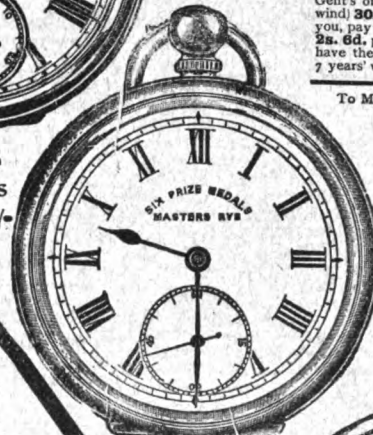
SEND
2/6
With Order.

With a MASTER'S 'VERACITY' Watch you have "perfection in TIME-KEEPING," not one day gaining or another day losing time or stopping, but 30 years' true time-keeping to one minute each month. Lever movement, Jewelled, Compensation Balance, Dust-proof Cap, Bold Dial, solid Silver Cases, Gold Hands, and we offer you to-day the most perfect Watch sold in this country for 30s. (with 3 Bonus Gifts for cash), or on easy extended payments. Send 2s. 6d. and either Gent's or Lady's size (Silver Keyless or Key-wind) 30s. 'Veracity' Watch will be sent you, pay a further sum on receipt, and balance 2s. 6d. per month until 30s. is paid, and you have the Watch to wear while paying for it. 7 years' warranty. Watch Booklet free.

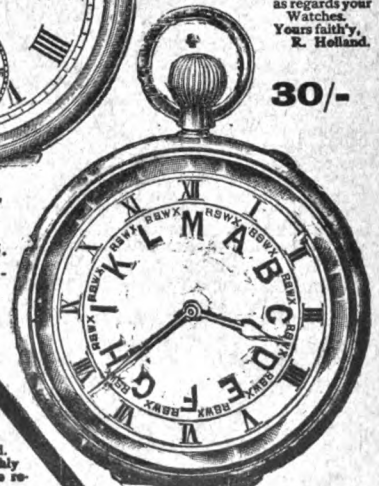
To Masters, Ltd.

22 Edna Street, Hooles, Chester.

Dear Sirs,—The Watch which I purchased from you is keeping excellent time. Anyone wanting a Watch I should be very pleased to recommend you; in the meantime you can refer anyone to me, and I should only be too pleased to inform them as to the correctness, cheapness, and durability, and also to the prompt way in which all orders are attended to as regards your Watches.
Yours faithfully,
E. Holland.



**No. 4
LIGHT FIGURES.
30/-**



No. 5 For Railway and Postal Telegraph Clerks.

It Sings Cuckoo

"Every Hour and Half Hour."

A beautiful Cuckoo Clock, carved light oak case. Thirteen and a half ins. high. The Cuckoo over the dial sings out "Cuckoo!" once for 1 o'clock, "Cuckoo!" twice for 2 o'clock, etc., and also sings once at every half hour. Cuckoo Clocks used to be 40s. This Clock is only 16s. Cash, or 18s. on monthly payments.

FIRST SEND **1/6** To MASTERS, RYE,

and 18s. Cuckoo Clock will be sent you carriage paid. You pay a further sum on receipt, and 2s. 6d. monthly till 18s. is paid. If unsatisfactory, cash paid will be refunded (less carriage) if Clock is returned in 7 days.

CATALOGUE FREE.

MASTERS, Ltd., 145 Hope Street, Rye.



MONSTRE PARCEL OF CUTLERY.

FIRST SEND **2/6**

50 High-class Articles
28/-

Each Parcel contains **50** pieces of Cutlery and Plate.



The whole parcel is sent carriage paid for 22/6 Cash, or 25/- on Easy Terms. Send 2/6 now, pay a further sum on receipt and balance 2/6 monthly, and you have the goods to use while paying for them.

COLLECTIONS AND THANKOFFERINGS IN AID OF THE RAILWAY MISSION.

Starbeck (per Miss R. Lindon), £5 2s.; Norwich City (per Mr. A. J. Girling), £1 15s.; Colchester (per Miss Chitham), £3 3s.; Leeds (per Mr. T. Sigsworth), £3; Norwich Thorpe (per Mr. H. Foulsham), £1 10s. 6d.; Guildford (per Mrs. Symes), £2 1s. 6d.; Bury St. Edmunds (per Mrs. Ridley), £1 10s.; Brighton Railway Mission Y.P.S.C.E. (per Mr. P. C. Jeater), £1 5s.; Rugby (per Mr. E. T. Turland), £1 1s.; Worcester (per Mr. T. Beechey), £1 5s.; Boston (per Miss E. L. Tupholme), £1; Southport (per Miss Vinter), £1; Edinburgh (Gorgie), (per Mr. A. Scott), £1; Greenhill (per Mr. D. Russell), £1; Helliwell (per Miss Ibberson), £1; Luton (per Mr. W. H. Osler), £1; Montrose (per Miss Mudie), £1; Trowbridge (per Mr. E. Belbin), £1; Westbourne Park (per Mr. G. Davies), £1; Birmingham (per Mr. W. H. Musto), £3 10s. 3d.; Exeter (per Miss Miller), 18s.; Wandsworth Road (per Mr. G. H. Herring), £1 2s. 6d.; Wakefield (per Miss Briggs), £1 4s.; Battersea (per Mr. E. Wells), 15s.; Sowerby Bridge (per Miss M. Whitley), 14s.; Watford (per Mr. J. James), 14s.; Bournemouth (per Miss L. Currie), 13s. 8d.; Polmont (per Mr. J. Fleming), £1 5s.; Derby (per T. Thomas, Esq.)—Boxes, 11s. 2½d.; Coll., 18s. 9d.; Total, £1 10s.; Burton-on-Trent (per Mr. W. Crook), 10s. 6d.; Eccles and Patricroft (per Mrs. Picton), 10s.; Ely (per Mrs. Boyce), 10s.; Glasgow (Polmadie) (per Mr. D. McDonald), 11s.; Oxenholme (per Mrs. Page), 10s.; Hurlford (per Mr. R. Thomson), 10s.; Clapham Junction (per Mr. J. Randall), 10s.; Didcot (per Mr. E. Cusden), 10s.; Irvine (per Mr. J. Johnson), 10s.; Kirkintilloch (per Mr. J. McNicol), 10s.; Hasland (per Mr. J. French), 9s.; Dunfermline (per Miss Glass), 6s.; Penrith (per Mr. T. Thelwell), 9s.; Grimsby (per Mr. W. A. Burkitt), 5s.; Ratho (per Mr. J. Adie), 5s.; West Brompton (proceeds of Sale of Work, per Mr. J. W. Gooding), £50; New Southgate (per Mr. W. G. Morriss), £1 1s.; Nuneaton (per Mrs. Wolfe), 10s.; Leamington (per Miss M. H. Carter), £1 5s.; Carstairs Junction (per Mr. T. Tedford), 7s.; Swindon (per Mr. J. Scott), £3 5s. 9d.; Ipswich (per Miss E. Gifford), 17s. 6d.; Plymouth (per Miss K. H. Newham), 12s.; Newtown St. Boswells (per Miss H. S. Grant), 15s.; Inverurie (per Mr. A. Philip), 5s. 3d.; Long Eaton (per Mr. Ely), 10s.; Miss E. McLean, 2s. 6d.

Also proceeds from the following collecting Boxes:—Nos. 590, 10s. 6d.; 333, 5s. 4d.; 378, 10s.; 618, 2s. 6d.; 404, £1; 408, £1 4s. 4d.

FOREIGN MISSION WORK.

Bradford (Boxes) (per Miss Wray), £20 4s.; Colchester Sunday School (per Miss Chitham), £1 3s.; Hamilton (per Mr. M. Bryce), £1 8s.; Leamington (per Miss M. H. Carter), 13s. 3d.

Also proceeds from the following collecting Box:—No. F. 802, 9s. 1d.

CONTRIBUTIONS IN AID OF CONVALESCENT HOMES.

Thwaites, Mr. S. A. (Collected), £13 0s. 6d.; Nuneaton (per Mr. F. Hunt), £3 3s.; Birmingham (per Mr. W. H. Musto), £3; Colchester (per Miss Chitham), £1 3s. 7d.; Question Corner—Small Sums, 12s. 5d.; Nye, Miss E., 2s.; Leicester, 1s. 4d.; Bellamy, Mr. and Mrs., 1s.; Kemp, Mr. G., 1s.; Norwich, 11d.; Cambridge, 8d.; Dyce, 7d.; Borland, R. and Mrs., 6d.; Carter, Mrs. J., 6d.; Norris, Miss B., 6d.; Rogers, Miss E., 6d.; Sainsbury, Miss E., 6d.; Swindon, 6d.; Wilkins, Mr. R., 6d.; Coad, Miss, 1s.; Kingshott, Miss A., 1s.; Mullins, Miss Sophia, 5d.; Total, £1 5s. 10d.; Grantham Railwaymen's Convalescent Home Fund (per Mr. R. B. King), £1 1s.; Swindon (per Mr. J. Scott), £1 1s.; Trowbridge (per Mr. E. Belbin), £1; Mr. A. E. Lovell, 5s.; St. Pancras Goods Clerks, Midland Railway (per H. Briden, Esq.), £5.

Also proceeds from the following Collecting Boxes:—No. C 270, 12s.; 192, 7s.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED FOR NEW CONVALESCENT HOME AT SOUTHPORT.

"Anon," 10s.; Birmingham (per Mr. W. H. Musto), £2; Huddersfield (per Miss Cadie),—Brigg, Miss, £1; Hallas, Mrs., £1; Total, £2; Kirkintilloch (per Mr. J. McNicol), 14s.; Lee, Mrs. F., £1; Montrose (per Miss Mudie), 5s.; Perth (per Mr. S. W. Hynd)—Farrell, Miss B., £1 7s.; Gordon, Mr. A., 13s.; Total, £2; Ridley, Miss, Chelmsford—Dobson, Mrs., 10s.; Mission Hall Box, 10d.; Waiting Room Coll., 10s. 6d.; Ridley, Miss, £3; Ridley, C. E., Esq., £1; Total, £5 1s. 4d.; Rugby (per Mr. E. T. Turland)—Cook, Mrs. T., 12s.; King, Miss, £4 5s.; Neal, Mr. W., £1 12s. 6d.; Total, £6 9s. 6d.; Timms, Mr. W. (Card), 15s.; Tomblin, Mr. W. (Card), 14s.; Stechford (per Mr. G. R. Thompson), £5 12s. 3d.; Thornton (per Mr. A. T. Mollison), £7; Nuneaton (per Mrs. Wolfe), 10s.; Total, £34 11s. 1d.

CHILDREN'S SIGNAL BIBLE-CLASS. RULES.

All under thirteen years can join, but no help in searching must be received. A mark will be given for each correct answer. A prize will be given to those who answer correctly the ten monthly papers, which must be forwarded, neatly written, at the end of each month, to M.C., care of Editor, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

1. In Genesii iii. 18 we read of "thorns" as a result of sin. Give two other verses in the Bible about thorns.
2. Who was Abraham's wife, and where was she buried?

3. Do we ever read of Noah in the New Testament, and where?
4. What story shows us that Abraham was kind in entertaining strangers?
5. What was the occupation of the Children of Israel when they were slaves in Egypt?
6. When the lamb was slain, where were the Israelites to put the blood?
7. Who was the father of Rachel and Leah?
8. Give the name of a man, who was one of God's people, but went to live in a very wicked city?
9. Where was Jacob when he had his wonderful dream?
10. Who led the Children of Israel into the land of Canaan?

The words of texts quoted must be given as well as book, chapter and verse.



MASON'S WINE ESSENCES

RECIPE to make non-alcoholic wine at home.

One 6d. bottle Mason's Wine Essence,
1½ lbs. sugar. 1 gallon hot water.
Stir until dissolved; when sufficiently cool,
bottle.

The above makes a delicious drink for the children at Christmas Parties.
MASON'S ESSENCES may be had in all fruit flavours, Ginger, Orange, Raspberry, &c.
A Bottle, post free, 9 stamps.
NEWBALL & MASON, NOTTINGHAM

THE Convalescent Homes

AT
ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA AND SOUTHPORT
For RAILWAYMEN,

Are open to all Railway Employees on all lines who need rest and change after Sickness or Accident.

TERMS.—With a Subscriber's Letter, available for three weeks, 5/6 per week. Without a Subscriber's Letter, 12/6 per week. Copies of Rules and further information may be had from THE SECRETARY, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Railwaymen who need rest and change after two weeks' consecutive illness, and who have contributed One Shilling per annum to the Railway Mission Convalescent Homes' Fund, will be admitted once in a year for a fortnight free of charge. All patients to be admitted under the ordinary rules of the Home.

£1,500 IS NEEDED ANNUALLY FOR MAINTENANCE.

£5,000 urgently needed to purchase a NEW HOME at Southport.

*, Donations and Subscriptions will be gratefully received and acknowledged by the

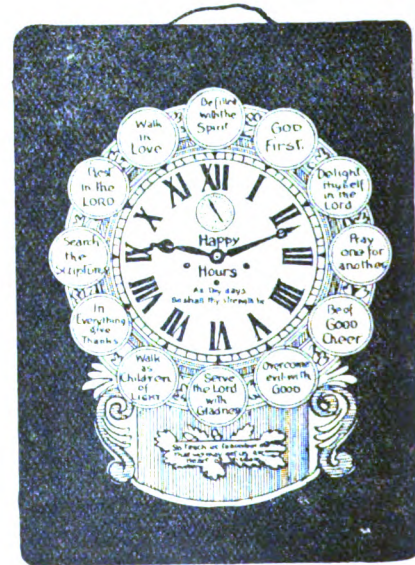
SECRETARY, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam St., Strand, W.C., who will send collecting cards and boxes to any friends who may wish to collect.

J.G.G. GRAVES
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Tailoring
MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS from 30/-
The New Season's Album of the Latest Styles is now ready, and will be forwarded to you Free on application, together with the latest patterns and full particulars of my Easy Monthly Payment Terms and Cash Discount Bonus Offer.
THE "SPECIAL" OVERCOAT 30/- 5/- deposit & 5/- per month.
Loose fitting, ... whole back, plain collar, & vertical pockets. Average length, 44 inches. Made in Tweeds, Oxford Grey Coatings, and fine Black Cheviot Serge.
Agents Wanted. Good Commission.
J. G. GRAVES, 112 World's Supply Warehouse, SHEFFIELD.

A Novel Idea!

"SCRIPTURE CLOCK."

A beautiful design, which has been reproduced in Silver with the different Texts appearing in Red or Green. Size 13 x 9½. Corded. Silver Bevelled Edges. Price, post free, 7d.



"THE PRIZE RECITER, READER, AND SPEAKER."

This volume, being the tenth series issued and is bound in scarlet and gold, with Landseer's beautiful "Peace" as its frontispiece, is suited to all ages. The 300 poetical recitations include many old favourites and many new temperance, religious, and general dialect, humorous and heroic pieces, with 100 engravings. With cuttings from Shakespeare, Wesley, Burns, Scott, Holmes, Talmage, Gough, Emerson, Kingsley and Wendell Phillips good fare is inevitable. Dialogues, Helps to Speakers, Short Orations, and touching stories for public readings. Price 2/- post paid by return.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

ANNUAL VOLUME OF
THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL"

Post free, 2/6.

A Record of Railway Mission Work, and full of Gospel Truth.

Attractive coloured cloth cover, with gold lettering.

Works by Dr. TORREY—

HOW TO WORK FOR CHRIST. A Compendium of Effective Methods of Work. Demy 8vo. Post free 8/-.

WHAT THE BIBLE TEACHES. Demy 8vo. Post free 8/-.

HOW TO BRING MEN TO CHRIST. Crown 8vo. Paper covers 8d., cloth 1/8, post free.

HOW TO STUDY THE BIBLE FOR GREATEST PROFIT. Crown 8vo. Post free 1/8.

HOW TO OBTAIN FULNESS OF POWER. Crown 8vo. Post free 1/8.

THE DIVINE ORIGIN OF THE BIBLE. Crown 8vo. Post free 1/8.

HOW TO PRAY. Crown 8vo. Paper cover, 8d.; cloth, 1/8, post free.

THE BAPTISM WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT. Crown 8vo. Post free 1/2.

THE VEST POCKET COMPANION FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS. In leather. Post free 1/2.

A BOX OF NAILS FOR BUSY WORKERS. Outline Addresses. Post free 1/9.

MORE NAILS FOR WORKERS ON ACTIVE SERVICE. Post free 1/9.

TOOLS FOR THE MASTER'S WORK, comprising 250 Sermon Outlines, Bible Studies, Children's Addresses, Sermonettes, Temperance Talks, &c., &c. Price 1/8, post free.

GOSPEL SEED FOR BUSY SOWERS. J. ELLIS. Post free 1/1.

FINE WHEAT FROM MANY FIELDS. By the same Author. Post free 1/1.

THE EVANGELIST'S WALLET. By the same Author. Post free 1/1.

THE TOOL BASKET. By the same Author. Post free 1/1.

THE SEED BASKET. By the same Author. Post free 1/1.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND INCIDENTS. By the same Author. Post free 1/1.

OUTLINES AND ILLUSTRATIONS. "The Tool Basket," "The Seed Basket," and "Illustrations," in one volume. Post free 2/9.

IN THE VALLEY OF DECISION. By ARCHIBALD G. BROWN. Post free 1/3.

DREAMS AND REALITIES. By G. E. MORGAN, M.A. Post free 1/2.

PRISON TO PLATFORM. By THOS. PAYNE. Post free 1/2.

COVENANT PROMISE OF THE FATHER. By THOS. PAYNE. Post free 1/2.

REVIVALS, HOW PROMOTED; or, Channels of Blessing. By THOS. PAYNE. Paper covers 1/-, cloth boards 2/-, post free.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. Illustrated. A neat and well-bound volume, suitable for a present. Post free 2/6.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS and THE HOLY WAR. Thick handsome volume, full gilt back. Large crown 8vo. illustrated. Pp. 440. Published 6/-, post free 2/6.

THE BIBLE PICTURE BOOK. Containing 200 illustrations of the leading Bible incidents, with descriptive letterpress. Published 6/-, post free 2/6.

THE PEOPLE'S DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE. Thick handsome large crown 8vo. Pp. 396. Gilt back. Published 6/-, post free 2/6.

THE NEW FAMILY DOCTOR. Embracing the Domestic Treatment of Disease and Accidents, Nursing the Sick, and the Maintenance of Family Health. 100 illustrations. Thick large crown 8vo. Pp. about 400. Published 6/-, post free 2/6.

INSTRUCTIVE ANECDOTES ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS. Eighth Edition Revised. Thick large crown 8vo. Full gilt back. Pp. 490. Numerous illustrations. Published 6/-, post free 2/6.

RELIGIOUS TALES. Large crown 8vo. 400 pages. Full gilt back. Published 6/-, post free 2/6. Contains eighty-nine popular and interesting tales, illustrative of religious life and moral precept.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, and THIRTY-FOUR OTHER TALES. By Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. Illustrated 496 pages. Full gilt back. Published 9/-, Post free 3/6.

SCRIPTURE TEXT BOOK AND TREASURY for the use of Ministers, Teachers, and Christian Workers. Post free 1/9.

THE BUSY MAN'S BIBLE; OR HOW TO STUDY AND TEACH THE WORD OF GOD. By G. W. CABLE. Post free 1/2.

CRUDEN'S CONCORDANCE TO THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS. Price 3/6, post free. The late D. L. Moody said: "After the purchase of a good Bible, next get Cruden's Concordance."

THE MAN CHRIST JESUS. Post free 1/9. **THE MAN PAUL.** Post free 1/9. These books are very helpful to Bible Class Leaders and Students of the Word of God.

THE STORY OF SELF-MADE MEN; or Industry, Perseverance, Application and Enterprise exemplified in Real Life. Illustrated. Post free 2/6.

THE HOME and PLATFORM BLOCUTIONIST. Containing a large number of recitations and dialogues, thoroughly popular and comprehensive in character. Post free 2/6.

THE PEOPLE'S BOOK OF MODERN COOKERY. With additional Chapters on Cooking for Children, Cooking for Invalids, and the Digestibility of Different Foods. Thirty-fifth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Illustrated. Post free 2/6.

POPULAR FAMILY TALES. By EMMA JANE WORBOISE. Illustrated. 440 pages. Post free 2/6.

STORIES OF THE BIBLE. A consecutive and complete account of Bible Events and History. The volume comprises eighty-four Bible Stories. Illustrated. Post free 2/6.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST, and Lives of the Apostles. By the Rev. JOHN FLEETWOOD, D.D. Illustrated. It is by far the best life of our Lord for the masses, the family, or the Sunday School. Post free 2/6.

BILLY BRAY, or THE KING'S SON. Boards, with portrait. Post free 1/1.

ONWARD RECITER. Vol 33, containing choice collection of Recitations and Dialogues. Post free 1/6.

TOY BOOKS.

THE RAILWAY TRAIN.—A Splendid Toy Book full of charming pictures of Railway scenes printed in colours. Illustrations of the Mono Rail, Twopenny Tube, Scenes on the G.W.R., Midland, &c., and a reproduction on the Cover of the powerful Engine "Claud Hamilton" of the G. Eastern Railway. Post free 7d.

THE RAILWAY PUZZLE BOX.—A capital series of dissected Puzzles for the younger children. Illustrations of Railway Trains and Scenes on the G. W. Railway, the Saltash Bridge, &c., affording endless amusement for Children. Post free 1/2.

THE MODEL BOOK OF TRAINS.—A most attractive pastime for Children. A Toy Book printed in full colours, each page perforated and arranged so that a complete Model Train, with Engines, Carriages, Railway Station, Tunnel, Bridge, &c., &c., can be cut out and made up. Full instructions for cutting out and pasting up the models. Post free 1/2.

THE TRAINS OF THE WORLD.—A Splendid New Toy Book for Children, containing illustrations, printed in full colours, of Trains of the World. Amongst others will be found illustrations of the S.E.R. (Charing Cross), French, German, Russian, Indian, Canadian, and many other Railway systems. The Cover contains a beautiful reproduction in colours of an Engine of the South Western Railway. Post free 1/2.

THE CHILDREN'S EXPRESS.—A Toy Book for Children, containing coloured illustrations depicting a Children's Excursion by Train, with full-page coloured plates. Only a few copies now in stock. Post free 1/2.

"RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE,
1 Adam Street, Strand, W.C.

TO RAILWAY MEN ON LEAVE, AND OTHERS.

—A Home from Home, Temperance, Family and Commercial Hotel, 133-137 Stamford Street, London, S.E., close to Waterloo Station, South Western Railway. Five minutes' walk to rail tram, and 'bus for all parts of London. Single beds, 1s. 6d.; Double Beds, 2s. 6d.; Meals at correspondingly low prices; no charge for attendance; excellent testimonials.—To ensue accommodation, please write J WOOLACOTT, Proprietor.

WHAT JESUS IS DOING FOR DRUNKARDS.

How faith and trust in Him can overcome the craving appetite for strong drink.

Confirmed by a variety of Testimonies from Rescued and Converted Drunkards in London, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and New York (U.S.A.). Also by the Glorious Revival Work in Wales, where Converted Drinking Miners become Total Abstinents.

A PROCLAMATION OF FREEDOM From a Sinful and Degrading Bondage.

"If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."—John viii. 36.

By J. F. SHOREY,

Convert and helper of Moody & Sankey, and former Superintendent of the McAuley Mission, Water Street, New York.

The Testimonies and Scriptural teaching, with advice and suggestions for the new life, should encourage the most hopeless and discouraged slave of strong drink to seek the same freedom, through faith and trust in Jesus Christ, which is so clearly set forth in its pages. Christian workers will find instruction and help thereby.

Price 1/8 Post free.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

The "Railway Signal" Office, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

ORGANS & HARMONIUMS For HOME and MISSION HALL.

PORTABLE HARMONIUM.



(Measurements when closed, 2ft. 9in. x 1ft. 3in. x 1ft. 3in.)
 TWO ROWS OF REEDS, FOUR OCTAVES EACH SET, F SCALE, FIVE STOPS, VOX CELESTE, TREMOLO, EXPANSION, DIAPASON, FLUTE, VENERED WALNUT CASE.

£12 12s. 0d.

NEW MODEL PARLOUR ORGAN.

ONE ROW OF REEDS, FIVE OCTAVES, SEVEN STOPS AND KNEE SWELL.
 STOPS: DIAPASON BASS, DULCET BASS, BASS COUPLER, VOX HUMANA, DIAPASON TREBLE, DULCET TREBLE, TREBLE COUPLER.
 Height 5ft. 6in., Length, 3ft. 6in., Width 1ft. 6in. In Walnut Case.

Price £12 12s. 0d.



THE MISSION HALL MODEL.



This Organ is especially constructed for Churches and Schools. Made in solid Oak or Walnut Case, fitted with Lock-up for foot pedals, Wood and Zinc Bottom, Panel Back, Pinned Keys, solid Panels, Case on Rollers. Powerful Tone. Contains Four sets of Reeds as follows:

ONE SET, FIVE OCTAVES, F TO F, 8 FT. I SET, FIVE OCTAVES, F TO F, 4 FT. ONE SET, FIVE OCTAVES, F TO F, 8 FT. CELESTE.
 ONE SET, ONE OCTAVE, SUB BASS, 16 FT.

Twelve Stops, Octave Couplers, Bass and Treble, Two Knee Pedals (full Organ and Swell). Size of case, 4ft. 6in. x 4 ft. x 2 ft.

Price £30.

Lists of other Instruments to be had on application—

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE, 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL OF EVANGELISTIC AND TEMPERANCE WORK ON ALL RAILWAYS.
 With which is incorporated "THE RAILWAY CHARIOT."

No. 3.—VOL. XXVI.

MARCH, 1906.

ENT. STATIONERS' HALL.

{ One Penny.
 Post Free, 1½d.

— THE —

LARGE TYPE RED LETTER BIBLE

Bound in soft, flexible leather (wear resisting), overlapping cover. Post free 9/-, morocco, 10/6.
 Foreign postage, 1/- extra.

Very valuable to Bible Students, Evangelists, Sunday School Teachers, and all Christian Workers.

This Edition of the Holy Scriptures is the Authorised Version, unchanged save for the variation of colour in the type. Two colours (red and black) are employed, in accordance with the following simple plan :—

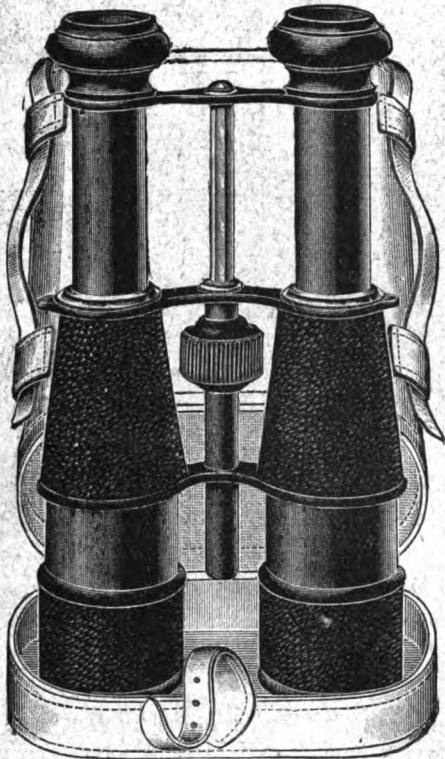
1. In the Old Testament all the Prophecies concerning Christ are printed in red.
2. All portions of the Old Testament which are quoted or referred to in the New Testament are printed in Bold-faced Type.
3. The References in the Centre Column to portions of the Old Testament quoted or referred to by Jesus are printed in red.
4. All the References to portions of the Old Testament quoted or referred to in the New Testament are marked by an *.
5. In the New Testament the words universally accepted; as those of our Lord and Saviour are printed in red.

It has 96 pages containing 147 Illustrations, with full description on the page where the picture occurs, so that there is no necessity to refer to two different parts when studying its pictorial contents.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE, 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE "ZENITH"

HIGH-GRADE FIELD, MARINE, AND OPERA GLASSES.



Actual size (with sun-shades extended) 7 3/4 inches.

SPECIAL PRICE TO YOU - 21/-
3/6 with order, and 2/6 per month, or 2/- discount for cash.

SPECIFICATION.—The "ZENITH" Glasses are a high-grade production, and are specially recommended for their reliability, excellence of finish, durability, and high-class appearance. Every part is perfectly fitted and thoroughly tested before being sent out, the lenses are achromatic and of best quality: the special feature in these Glasses is their unlimited range, whether for long or short distances, so that they are equally adapted for Field or Marine purposes, and with the sun-shades closed they are of useful size for the Theatre.

Each pair is carefully adjusted and fitted in a strong leather case with shoulder strap and sling, and is forwarded post free by parcels post.

The "ZENITH" are far the best quality and value, and most useful Glasses for all round purposes produced.

APPLICATION FORM.

RAILWAY SIGNAL.

To **W. E. WATTS, Ltd.,**
19 Wheeler Gate,
NOTTINGHAM.

Please send, on approval for seven days, a pair of your high-grade "ZENITH" Field, Marine, and Opera Glasses as advertised in the "Railway Signal," for which I enclose Postal Order 3/6, and undertake to complete payment at the rate of not less than 2/6 per month. Should the goods not be approved, they will be returned within seven days. I also undertake not to sell or otherwise dispose of the goods until all payments for same have been completed.

Signed (full Name)
 Nature of Duties.....
 Railway Station at which employed }
 Private Address }
 Address }

Only Railway Officials holding permanent appointments are entitled to make use of this Form.

APPLICATION FORM.

RAILWAY SIGNAL.

To **W. E. WATTS Ltd.,** 19 Wheeler Gate, **NOTTINGHAM.**

Please send, post free on approval for seven days, one of your as advertised in the "Railway Signal," for which, if satisfactory, I undertake to pay not less than per month, commencing within seven days after receipt of goods. I also undertake not to sell or otherwise dispose of the goods until all the payments on same have been completed. Should the goods not be approved of, they will be returned within seven days. I also undertake to recommend your firm to my comrades, according to the merits of the goods which you send to me.

Signed (full Name)

Nature of Duties..... Employed by

Private Address.....

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN FOR RAILWAYMEN.

Owing to over-production at the Factory, we are now offering ONE THOUSAND Lady's Silver Greenwich Levers, complete, with the 18-carat gold-filled Guard, for £1-5-0. The ordinary cash price for a Watch and Chain of equal quality would be from 42/- to 50/- at any retail establishment, but they will be supplied to RAILWAYMEN on terms of 2/6 monthly for TEN months. No cash discount can be allowed on this special line.

The Lady's 'Greenwich' Lever and 'Countess' Guard

Warranted for 10 Years.

2/6 SPECIAL PRICE £1:5
Monthly. Usual Retail Price, £2:2



The Lady's 'GREENWICH' LEVER is without a rival, and at the price offered cannot be equalled by any other firm in the world. It has a sound three-quarter plate movement, with well adjusted straight line Lever Escapement. It is constructed on the best known scientific principles. The depths are carefully pitched and the movement is well finished, jewelled throughout, and thoroughly reliable. The Cases are Sterling Silver of exceptional strength, carefully fitted and finished, and richly engraved. Artistic hard white enamel dial, with gold hands, and extra strong crystal glass. The Watch is of neat and elegant appearance, specially adjusted and timed to great exactitude, and is forwarded complete with beautifully finished 18-carat gold-filled long guard (5 1/2 ins.), which is guaranteed to retain its colour for years.



The "COUNTESS" Guard, which is supplied free with the Lady's Greenwich Lever Watch for £1-5-0, is equal in appearance, wear, and finish, exceptionally strong, and is guaranteed to retain its colour for years.

PRICE TO YOU,

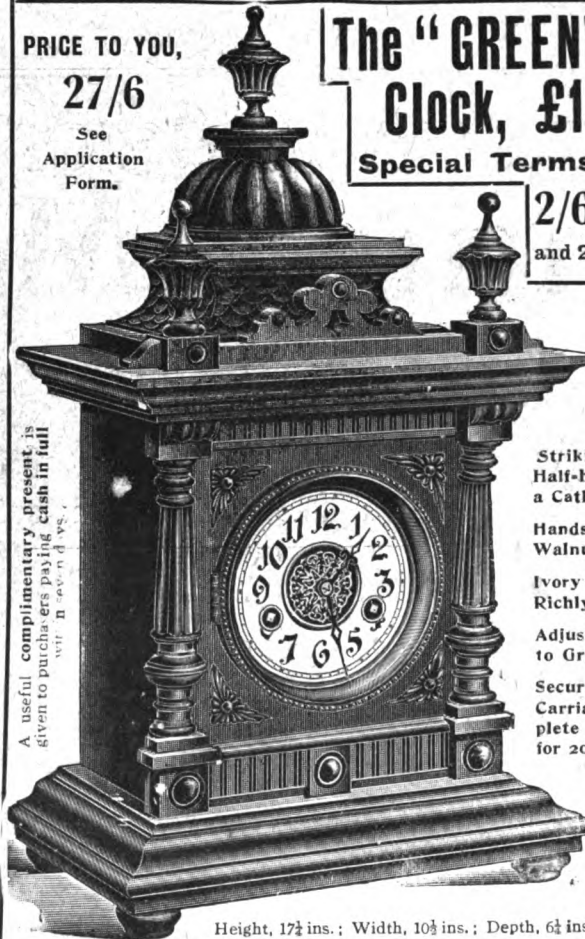
27/6

See Application Form.

The "GREENWICH" Clock, £1-7-6

Special Terms to You.

2/6 Deposit with Order, and 2/6 per month.



A Magnificent Household Regulator.

High Grade 14-Day Movement.

Striking Hours and Half-hours on a Cathedral Gong.

Handsomely Carved Walnut Case.

Ivory Dial, with Richly Gilt Centre.

Adjusted and Timed to Great Exactitude.

Securely Packed and Carriage Paid, complete with Warranty for 20 Years and Printed Instructions.

Seven Days' Free Trial before any Payment is Required.

Height, 17 1/2 ins.; Width, 10 1/2 ins.; Depth, 6 1/2 ins.

UNEQUALLED QUALITY, DESIGN AND VALUE.

THE "ELEGANT" BROOCH.



No. 1083

TERMS: 2/- with order, and 2/- per month.

W. E. WATTS LTD.
FOUNDED 1858

WHOLESALE DEPOT

110 WHEELER GATE

NOTTINGHAM

The Railway Signal:

AUGUST, 1906.

Or, LIGHTS ALONG THE LINE.

No. 8, Vol. XXVI.

For Better or for Worse.

By GRACE PETTMAN.

Author of "Lassie's Afterward," "A Bitter Bargain," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

JOHN BERNARD'S BLINDNESS.

IF Hettie had been planning things herself in order to get her own way more perfectly, they could not have turned out more favourable to her purpose.

The fact that John went off to a prayer meeting on the evenings that were set apart for rehearsal, settled any anxiety on that score: he was glad she made no open opposition to his going, though she would not accompany him herself, and naturally,

John Bernard supposed that she spent the time at home.

She had purposely asked that her name might not appear on the fresh bills that were issued, and so far all went well—for her. But as the time drew near for the performance to actually take place Hettie grew dreadfully anxious and worried not a little.

A couple of dress rehearsals were to be held early during the same week—and then on Thursday night the actual performance would take place.

How could she manage to spend the best part of three evenings away from home, and John not know anything about it?

When once the performance was over, of course, she meant him to know, and told herself she should not care.

Despite uncomfortable twinges of conscience at her duplicity, Hettie told herself that it was he who had changed—not she: that since he had backed out of the performance owing to altered views, that was no reason why she should do so.

And yet—Hettie's giddy heart snote her. John Bernard always had been such a loving, thoughtful husband, and since his conversion there had been a new tenderness in him, and something—Hettie herself did not quite know what it was,—that made her stand a little bit in awe of him.

And as days passed on Hettie began to fear—not anger and reproach,—so much as the real grief which she knew she would see in her husband's eyes.

She thought it had taken a lot of the pleasure out of her freak already, only her defiant spirit had really kept her determination to the front.

And now, just when the climax of the difficulty had been reached, it was solved quite suddenly.

John Bernard announced, with real reluctance and regret, that the business of his department of the works would require him to go to London for a few days—there was something at the London terminus which needed his presence.

He was full of sorrow at having to be away, and begged Hettie to go to her mother's meantime.

But had he been looking intently at his young wife's face,

he would have seen a look, not of distress, but positive relief, leap into her eyes.

John going away next week! Why nothing could be better. She could go to all the rehearsals, and the performance, and John would know nothing whatever about it,—till afterwards.

It suited her purpose exactly.

Go to her mother's? not if she knew it, that would spoil everything.

"I would rather stay here, John," she said, demurely; "you see, you will only be away a few days, and the place seems so crowded there, after our own quiet little home! I can get one of the girls to come and stay at night."

"Your sisters? Well, yes—if you prefer it, dear," said John, a little dubious, and yet very gratified to find that she loved her home so well.

So it was settled—and John Bernard prepared to take his departure on the following Monday morning, feeling all would be well.

For himself, a few days in London would not come amiss: he meant in his spare time to attend some Exeter Hall meetings which were just then in progress, and visit some of the best



LOCHALSH STATION, HIGHLAND RAILWAY.

known evangelistic missions at work among the poor and outcast in the great city.

For John Bernard, whose conversion had been real and unmistakeable, had thrown himself into the work of his new Master with just the same zeal and enthusiasm he had shewn in the service of the world.

It was the day before his departure for London—Sunday, and he would leave early on Monday morning.

John was out in the afternoon: he had gone to a great Gospel meeting alone, after vainly trying to persuade Hettie to accompany him, and his young wife was by herself at home.

She had just settled down in his absence to read a spicy novel, when there was a knock at the door.

To Hettie's great surprise, her father stood there. It was the first time he had come to pay her a visit alone, since her marriage.

The girl's first thought was that something had happened at her old home, but Mr. Oxford speedily reassured her.

"No, nothing's the matter, Hettie, leastways with us. But how comes it you are alone?"

"Oh, John's new craze again! He's off to some meeting—but of course I didn't choose to go."

Her father laughed mirthlessly; his daughter's position with her husband was just what his own attitude towards his wife had been for long years now.

"Well, it's a mighty uncomfortable craze, this getting converted, that's all I can say," he said, "and John's gone in for religion hot and strong as much as he used to for pleasure. You're still determined to go on with this amateur business?"

"Of course—John has never forbidden me—I fancy he took it for granted I should drop out because he did, but I didn't—that's all. He has changed his mind—and I have kept on—that's all."

"Does he know?"

"No—not that I am aware of, nothing has been said."

Oxford looked a bit uncomfortable, and shifted uneasily on one leg.

"I wouldn't try him—too far, Hettie. Not that I agree with his notions,—you know that well enough!—but a man like him might turn at his wife being mixed up with a lot he's withdrawn from. You're but young, and a bit attractive—and John's a good fellow, but for this craze. He's a better off man than I ever thought to see you marry, and I don't want you to wreck your own comfort."

Hettie listened in amaze, as if she could hardly trust her own ears to believe she heard aright.

Her father, an avowed unbeliever, who had encouraged her in her search for pleasure, now warning her not to be wilful and oppose her husband!

Hettie was startled: was she really carrying things a little too far?"

"That fellow Cowell—that's taken the lead since John backed out,—well, Hettie, you don't know all there is to tell about him, and I'd not repeat it to you. But though I'm no ways particular about religion, I wouldn't want a daughter of mine to get too much mixed up with him, and be friendly like: for one thing he's over head and ears in debt all over the place, and I wonder very much if all the money from the performance will really find its way into the Hospital funds! I hear some folks are grumbling because the money will pass through Cowell's hands."

Hettie stood still, staring blankly in dismay.

She knew her father well enough to be sure that he was speaking seriously, and careless as she was the last thing Hettie desired was to be linked in any way with a man who was suspected of shady transactions in financial matters.

Her marriage with John Bernard had lifted her up in the Portstown social scale, and she meant to be very careful that her new position was maintained.

"Well, you're a sharp girl, and only need to keep your eyes open. That's not what I came to say to-day. Do you know what John is going to do after church time to-night?"

"No, what?"

"I heard it from a mate. John's going to speak at an open-air meeting."

"John speak? You don't mean preach?" said Hettie, aghast.

"Yes—something nearly like it, I suppose! What do you think of it? Shall you go and hear him?"

"I?"

Hettie was just going to utter an indignant refusal when a bold idea darted into her mind.

"I will, I declare I will!" she said, "it will give John a turn if he sees me there, and perhaps cure him of doing it again! Whatever next?"

"What next, indeed? Hettie, this conversion is a queer thing—it does change people altogether, there's no doubt of that! I wonder, sometimes, if they've got right on their side: it'll be a poor look out for the rest of us at the last, if it is so!"

Without a word, Mr. Oxford turned away, leaving his daughter almost more amazed than she had ever been in her life.

What did it mean? Surely, after all these years of opposition to his praying wife, and open scorn of her mother's Christian life, her father was not becoming touched with the same thing himself?

Hettie, vaguely uncomfortable, could not understand it at all. She did not know,—how should she, for to the unconverted

soul the things of God are truly foolishness, oftentimes—that the greatest power in all the universe of the King of Heaven is the power of earnest prayer—and Hettie had a praying mother, and now, a newly-taught praying husband!

Already, the great and radical change in John Bernard had produced a great impression in Portstown. It was as if another Saul of Tarsus had been changed from a persecuter into a devoted worker for Christ.

While to some his conversion had been merely a nine days' wonder, to many it had proved an arrow from God's own bow, sticking fast in a careless heart.

Hettie's father had been more startled at his son-in-law's conversion than he would have cared to own.

His wife's decision for Christ he had treated as a piece of weak-mindedness on the part of a morbidly inclined woman: he could not regard John Bernard's conversion so.

For keen commonsense and well-balanced clever brains, John held his own in Portstown. Was there after all something in the Christianity of Jesus Christ? A real power in conversion—the life-giving power of God!

That night, John Bernard, as he stood up nervously to give his message opposite the railway station, in a spot where all knew him and the men could listen to him who saw his life day by day, he had two listeners of whom he little dreamed.

Hettie and he had gone to church together, but afterwards she had declared she was tired, and preferred to go straight home.

John mentioned the meeting—not his own share in it, however—and went off by himself.

Hettie only stayed indoors long enough to be sure he had reached the station. Then she slipped after him, and walking slowly, reached the open-air meeting just as John, pale with emotion, stood up to speak.

His young wife kept at a distance, in the shadow, but John stood beneath a big electric lamp, where the light shone on his earnest face, full of high purpose, and glowing with the joy and peace of God.

And as Hettie listened to his brave testimony and clear message of the gospel, her heart smote her—and a lump rose in her throat.

She loved him, and he loved her—devotedly; only her own wilfulness had determined her to take her own way in these amateur theatricals.

How would he feel if he knew, as he stood there preaching the glorious tidings of God's pardon and peace through Christ to the people who knew him, if he was told that Hettie, his girl wife of a few months, was actually to appear in public the following week on the boards of the local theatre in a very doubtful kind of play?

But John did not know—Hettie had had her name carefully withheld, but yet remorse and shame filled her to-night.

What, if after all, she was treating a noble man shamefully in disloyal, unwifely fashion?

Above all—supposing her father's words were right—that there was something real in it.

"God has opened my eyes—shown me my sin, and pardoned that sin through the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Friends! let Him do the same for you—while you have opportunity. 'Be ye also ready,' for it may be that soon the door of hope will be shut for you for ever!"

Hettie slipped away—those last solemn words of her husband's address made her shiver.

She hurried home—trying hard to fling thought and care away.

"Nonsense! I'm getting morbid. I'll carry the thing through now—John shall see I don't mean to live like a Puritan because he does!"

But neither Hettie or the speaker had seen another listener, who was also hidden in the shadow—further still away.

Hettie's father—Oxford himself—had crept up even beyond her, and went quietly away unseen, when all was over.

"I never thought anything when my wife had this great change—I thought it a woman's nervous fancy. But John Bernard's conversion has clean bowled me over! There must be something in it!"

John Bernard left his young wife next morning regretfully—and went away to attend to the business that called him to London.

How little did he dream of the forces that were working in the hearts he left behind, and all that would happen ere he returned to Portstown again! (To be continued.)

RAILWAY NEWS.

CALEDONIAN RAILWAY.

20in. by 26in. by 6ft. 6in. SIX-COUPLED EXPRESS PASSENGER ENGINE, 903 CLASS.

This engine generally follows the design of Nos. 49 and 50; that is to say, it is of the six-coupled type with inside cylinders, driving on to the front axle, with wheels 6ft. 6in. in diameter and four-wheeled leading bogie.

The connecting rod, however, has been increased from 6ft. 8in. to 7ft. The cylinders are 1in. smaller in diameter, the valve motion being practically identical, the slide valves being, as before, placed on the top of the cylinders.

No trouble has been spared in increasing the dimensions of the bearings, which are for the driving axle 9½in. diameter by 10½in. long, and for the intermediate and trailing—which are concave journals—8in. diameter in centre, 9½in. diameter at the ends, and 12in. long.

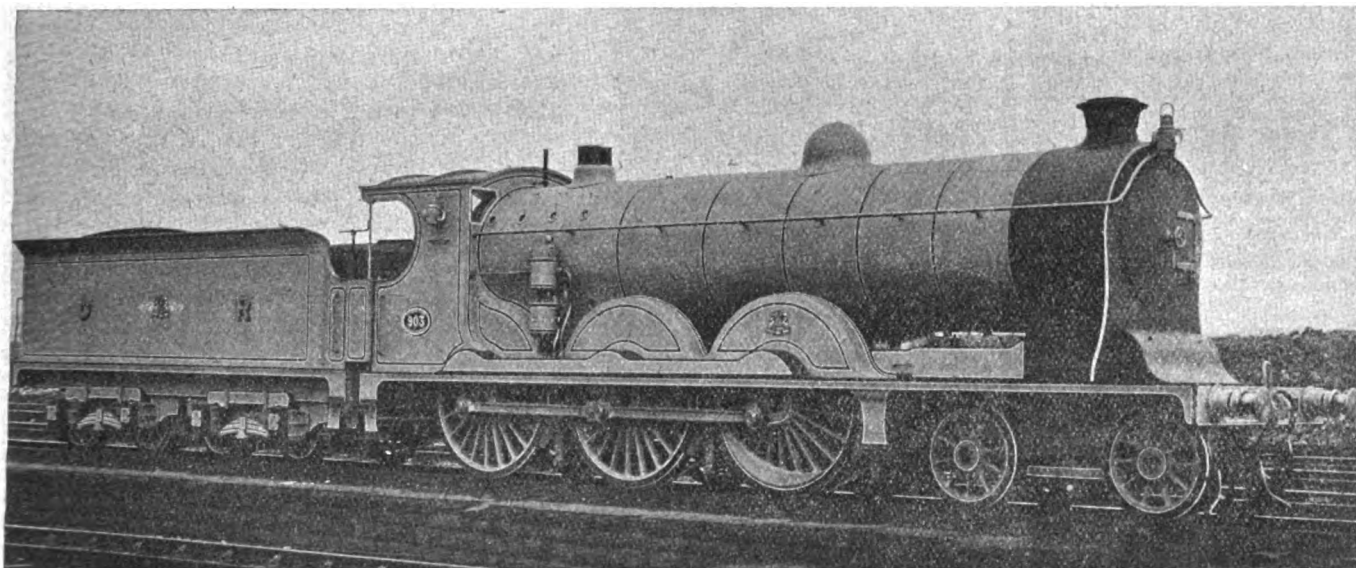
The big end bearing has also been slightly increased, it now being 9½in. diameter by 4½in. long, as against 4½in. in Nos. 49 and 50, for the purpose of, as far as possible, eliminating the possibility of heating.

Another variation of the previous standard design is the

standard pattern, which retains the use of the reversing lever and notch-plate.

The following are the principal dimensions, etc. :—

Cylinders...	...	Diameter	1ft. 8in.
		Stroke	2ft. 2in.
Wheels	Diameter on tread, bogie	3ft. 6in.
		" " D. I. & T.	6ft. 6in.
Boiler	Height of centre from rails	8ft. 6in.
		Length of barrel	17ft. 7½in.
		Diameter of barrel	5ft. 3½in.
		Thickness of barrel plates	¾in.
Firebox shell	Length outside	8ft. 6in.
		Breadth outside at bottom	4ft. 0in.
		Depth from centre at front	5ft. 0in.
		" " back	3ft. 9in.
		Thickness of plates, sides	¾in.
		" " crown	¾in.
Tubes (steel)	External diameter	2in.
		Distance between tubeplates	16ft. 8in.
		Height of chimney above rail	12ft. 11in.
Heating surface	Firebox	148.25 sq. ft.
		Grate area	26 sq. ft.
Working pressure	200 lbs. per sq. in.
Weight of engine in working order...	73 tons



THE "CARDEAN."

provision of ½in. total side play on the trailing axle. This, of course, necessitates a knuckle joint in the trailing coupling rod.

A better distribution of the weight has also been obtained by substituting a built-up steel plate drag box in place of a cast-iron one, and also by substituting direct stays in the crown of the firebox in place of the usual roof bars.

The diameter of the boiler has been increased from 5ft. to 5ft. 3½in., so as to give a greater heating surface and steam capacity. The tubes are 2in. external diameter throughout, and are of mild steel galvanised.

The firebox shell is 8ft. 6in. long by 4ft. wide, and has a grate area of 26 square feet.

The safety valves are of the double type, having four valves 4in. in diameter, with independent springs, which are set for a working pressure of 200 lbs. per square inch. Sand boxes have been fitted to the driving and intermediate wheels.

The stuffing boxes of valve spindle and piston rod have a patent metallic packing.

Under test, the boiler has shewn improved steaming power, probably due to the substitution of the *direct* stays for roof bars in crown of firebox, and also to an increased water space between the outer and inner firebox shells.

The engine is equipped with the usual Westinghouse brake fittings, and has also an ejector and "through" pipes to enable it to work vacuum-brake-fitted trains when required.

The form of steam reversing gear used is the Caledonian

BOGIE TENDER.

Capacity of tanks	5,000 gallons
Fuel space	6 tons
Diameter of wheels	3ft. 6in.
Weight of tender full	57 tons
Weight of engine and tender in working order	130 tons

No. 903 (the first of the batch of five engines) has been named "Cardean." These engines have been specially designed for working the heavy Grampian expresses between both Glasgow and Edinburgh and Aberdeen at top speeds over the heavy road to be traversed. No. 903 is already at work. They have been built by Mr. J. F. McIntosh, locomotive engineer, at the Company's St. Rollox workshops.

DRIVERLESS ENGINES.—Germany possesses a miniature but most useful railway, to which no parallel is found in this country. Its peculiarity is that its trains have no drivers. It is used for carrying salt from the salt mines at Stassfurt. The trains consist of thirty trucks, each carrying half a ton of salt. The engines are electric, of twenty-four horse-power each. As it approaches a station, of which there are five along the line, the train automatically rings a bell and the station attendant turns a switch to receive it. He is able to stop it at any moment. To start it again he stands on the locomotive, switches the current and then descends again before the engine has gained speed.



Official Organ of the Railway Mission.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.....ONE PENNY.
SUBSCRIPTION.....1s. 6d. PER ANNUM.

TO SECRETARIES AND OTHERS.

WE shall be indebted if Secretaries and others will kindly post reports, so that they may reach us by the 16th of each month. They must not be later than the first post on that day, otherwise they cannot be inserted.

Reports ought to be brief, pointed, and interesting, and must be written on one side of the paper.

All reports and communications to be sent to R. NIXON, Secretary, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam Street, Strand, W.C.

The Railway Mission.

Vice-Presidents.

- | | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| LORD KINNAIRD. | SIR ARCH. CAMPBELL, BT. | T. A. DENNY, Esq. |
| LORD OVERTOWN. | SIR HENRY BENROSE. | SAML. EDWARDS, Esq. |
| LORD POLWARTH. | MILES MACINNIS, Esq. | COLONEL WILLIAMS, M.P. |
| THE BISHOP OF DURHAM. | J. HOPE SIMPSON, Esq. | ALEX. HUSBARD, Esq., J.P. |
| THE BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL. | HUGH BROWN, Esq. | EDWARD HOLDEN, Esq. |
| BISHOP ROYSTON. | W. N. HEALD, Esq. | |

Treasurer.

ALBERT A. HEAD, Esq., Corrie Lodge, Wimbledon.

Secretary.

RICHARD NIXON, M.A.

Assistant Secretary.

G. W. TURNER.

Central Office : 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, W.C.

District Office—Glasgow : 10 Lorne Terrace, Maryhill.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

OUR readers will be glad to know that we have taken possession of the New Convalescent Home at 75 Promenade, Southport. We are grateful to all kind contributors to the New Home fund who have so generously helped in obtaining the necessary amount, so that we enter free of debt, and for this we devoutly praise God. There is still £200 needed for furnishing and redecoration, and the Secretary will be grateful to receive further contributions for this purpose, so that the Home may be made comfortable and clean.

* * * *

IN response to the appeal for £300 to clear off the deficit on the working of the two Homes, we have received up to date £51 19s. 11d. There is still a balance of £248 needed.

* * * *

THE tent services were very successful at Low Moor, Bradford. Miss L. Casswell writes saying, "The Lord has given much blessing, many are able to praise God that ever the tent was sent. The puzzle is now what to do with the people, we have only a good sized cottage." The tent is now at Maryport and will

be taken to Ayr, where services will open August 12th. Much prayer is needed for these two visits.

* * * *

A RAILWAY CONFERENCE will be held at Carlisle on September 15th and 16th. Delegates reception on Saturday afternoon at 1.30. A cordial invitation is given to all the Branches on both sides of the Border to send a representative and advise Mr. J. Wood, the secretary, by September 11th.

* * * *

WE are glad to say that during Mr. Pollock's absence from India the Rev. W. E. Cooper has kindly undertaken to carry on the work.

* * * *

IN the terrible Railway disaster at Salisbury on July 1st we regret to say the Railway Mission lost two of its most devoted and earnest members, namely, Guard Chennour, who was brought to Christ through the services at Exeter about two years ago, and who, on moving to Salisbury, threw himself most heartily into the Mission work there. On the Sunday before his death he broke down in tears and prayers for the salvation of his mates. His Home Call was instantaneous. Fireman Chick, converted three years ago, was full handed in the Lord's service, and in the open-air service on the Sunday before the accident was beseeching men to get ready for heaven, and said, "We little know which of us will be in eternity next Sunday." He was terribly scalded, but refused the ambulance, saying, there were others wanting it worse than he. These have died in the faith, and leave their testimony and example for others to follow.

* * * *

WE congratulate our friends at Sheffield in obtaining their new Mission Hall, and desire for them a future of glad and blessed service for the Lord in bringing many souls to His feet.

THE KING'S WILL.

TO be merely convinced in your mind that Jesus is King and Saviour is not belief. It is only when you have gone further, and not only say in your mind, "Jesus is King," but say in your very heart, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done"; it is only then that you can be scripturally said to believe in Him.

THE MORAL DECISION.—"Thy will be done!" that is the moral decision which converts the mental conclusion into vital belief. Belief that Jesus is King implies obedience on the part of the believer. Faith in the King implies faithfulness in the subject. There is no faith without faithfulness. I wish we could all seize that great truth. You can no more have faith without faithfulness than you can have the convex without the concave. One implies the other; one is as the other. You may test your faith by your faithfulness, you may test your belief by your obedience. If you are not faithful to Jesus, you have no living faith in Jesus; your lack of obedience implies your lack of belief. And so you see belief is a great word, with deep meanings. Now you want to know if you are born again, and the Apostle John confronts you with the question—"The King's will be done!"

"Do you believe that Jesus is Christ the King?" How will you reply to it? We have seen what belief implies—not merely mental assent, but moral decision. I think we have all said in our minds—"He is King!" Have we all bowed our hearts and said, as the very principle of our life—"The King's will be done?" If we have, then we may know that we are born again, for "whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, the King, is born of God."—Rev. J. H. JOWETT, M.A.

God at the Grave;

OR,

SEVEN SUDDEN DEATHS IN SEVEN DAYS.

BY WILLIAM LUFF.

IT is wonderful how many sudden deaths come under notice.

Here is the personal record of a week:—

A railway man hurriedly left a public-house.

"Have another drink," said a mate.

"Can't stop," was the reply; and on he rushed to his duty. His mate followed, to find him stretched upon the line dead, with the top of his head cut off. All within five minutes! From the grog-shop to the judgment-seat! What a short journey!

The train I was in suddenly stopped and whistled.

"Better stop and wait, than go on and be killed," said an old man.

"As the engine-driver was the other night," added another passenger. He then related how, just beyond where we were, the driver of a goods train had passed signals that were against him, and had run into the signal-box, he himself being crushed to death.

SINNER, GOD'S SIGNALS ARE AGAINST YOU. PASS THEM NOT.

I changed to another train, when a man pointed out a place in a lone field.

"A poor fellow drowned himself there this week in two feet of water—lay on his stomach in it till he was dead." He had been ill and was getting well, but was in distress and want; this led to the determined deed. God was sparing his life, but he must destroy it himself. Sudden death! and by his own folly! Many thus take the sword into their own hands, not as regards the body, but the soul, dying when God would have them live. That is a solemn word in which God, speaking of sin, says, "He that doeth it destroyeth his own soul" (Prov. vi. 32).

I went to worship, and here death met me again. Allusion was made to a lad killed in the adjoining street. He was in charge of a butcher's cart; the horse was moving on, and he ran after it to prevent it galloping away. He reached the reins, but so turned the animal that it crushed him against the wall. Only a lad! So the young may meet sudden death. Are you young?

HAVE YOU THE LIFE DEATH CANNOT TOUCH?

Death in the cricket field! A friend who knew the man told me about it. He had hit the ball, and was in the act of running, when he fell dead, bat in hand. Sudden death, indeed! The skeleton horseman can overtake the swiftest runner, nor can any gate or inclosure keep him out. He comes everywhere, so it is well to be ready everywhere. *Death acknowledges no sanctuary of safety, save one—Christ.* Theatre, home, tennis-lawn, office, card-table, cricket-field—he may meet you anywhere. If Jesus leads, you will only go where you need not mind meeting Him.

At an open-air meeting a friend told of a sixth case. This time the victim was cut down at work, as if to show that work or play makes no difference to the tyrant Death. A man fell at his bench, was picked up unconscious, taken to the hospital, and died without speaking a word, or even seeing his wife. Accept Christ as your Saviour while you may. Confess Him while you have the power of speech: confession may be impossible on a death-bed. "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Rom. x. 9).

DYING TONGUES ARE OFTEN DUMB:

so leave a testimony for God before death seals your lips.

I was telling these cases of sudden death at a meeting, and at its close a fellow-worker added a seventh. A man was cleaning windows, when the ledge on which he stood gave way, and he fell into the street, where he was picked up lifeless. One minute doing his usual work, the next in the world unknown!

WITHIN AN INCH OF ETERNITY,

and yet he knew it not! Was he pardoned? Are you?

Thanks be unto God! in a world of death there is the possibility of eternal life.

"God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John iii. 16).

"I am the Resurrection and the Life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die" (John xi. 25, 26).

"He that hath the Son, hath life: and he that hath not the Son of God, hath not life. These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life" (1 John v. 12, 13).

"Your life is hid with Christ in God" (Col. iii. 3).

If you have not this life, sudden death is an awful reality.

"Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before Thee" (Psalm xxxix. 5). "One dieth in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet. . . . And another dieth in the bitterness of his soul, and never eateth with pleasure" (Job xxi. 23, 25).

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment" (Heb. ix. 27).

Notes from India.

JAMALPUR.

At the invitation of Mr. Russell, a social gathering was held in his house, on the 15th June, after the usual choir practice. The occasion was to bid adieu to Mr. Fairweather, who, for the past four and a half years, has been an indefatigable worker in the Sunday School, and the Secretary of the Institute Services. He has always taken an active interest in the religious welfare of the railway community at Jamalpur, which fact was testified to by the sincere remarks of warm appreciation expressed by his comrad and fellow helpers. The friends present did all in their power to make the meeting most enjoyable by contributing some item in a full programme. Much as Mr. Fairweather's presence will be missed during the next six months his absence will not be regretted, as he hopes to return with a co-sharer in the joys and work of life. Our departing friend was commissioned to express the kind wishes and remembrances of all present to his intended bride, and to Mr. and Mrs. Pollock; and Mr. Gordon, who sails with Mr. Fairweather, was asked to convey messages of goodwill to the members of his family, who are held in high esteem. The generous host was heartily congratulated at the complete success of a most enjoyable evening.

Annual Meeting at Braamfontein, Johannesburg.

THE Second Annual Meeting of this Mission was held on Tuesday evening, June 12th, in the Gymnasium, Braamfontein Station.

Mr. T. R. Price, C.M.G., General Manager of Railways, presided over a large and representative audience of railway employees and friends. Accompanying him on the platform were Mr. Stakes (Railway Missionary), Mr. Hastings, Mr. Wright, (Hon. Sec. Witwatersrand Church Council), Mr. Cox, and Mr. Edgar (Secretary of the Railway Mission). The Chairman stated that it gave him great pleasure to be with them again, and expressed his deep sympathy with the objects and aims of the Mission, which were well put, he thought, on the mottoes in front of them, "Christ for Railwaymen" and "Railwaymen for Christ," and said he would always be willing to consider in any practical form means for advancing the cause of the Mission among Railwaymen. The Secretary, in submitting the Annual Report, stated that in addition to the ordinary Sunday Service, they had Hospital Visitation, a good Sunday School, and a large and flourishing Band of Hope, and that the Mission was on a sound basis financially.

The Report was unanimously approved of. During the evening, tea and cakes were served by the ladies, and several items of vocal and instrumental music were ably rendered by a number of friends from Johannesburg. The orchestral section of the C.S.A.R. Volunteer Band, under Mr. Trezona, bandmaster, gave some choice selections during the evening. Votes of thanks to all who had contributed to the evening's enjoyment were accorded, and a very pleasant meeting was brought to a close with the Benediction.

How God prepares us for Great Blessing.

Address by Rev. C. G. MOORE, at our London Conference.

I LIKE to think this train of yours is on the main line, and I also like to come to it for you have a good dining car attached where I have got many a good meal to my soul, and I hope you have all been well fed these days as hitherto. Your train is on the right line and that is a tremendously important thing these days, for there is a great deal of work going on that leads people nowhere. Thank God the Railway Mission seeks to do work for eternity.

I want to say a few words about the way in which God prepares us for great blessing—for I am sure He is preparing us for great blessing—I know He has been very busy with me, for I think I never had such a year as last year. I have sometimes wished He would leave me alone! I never knew Him so busy, and I believe He is preparing His people for great and blessed things. One brother here referred to the revival, and God is getting us ready for a world-wide revival. Do you know that just now there is revival right in the heart of Turkey, in spite of the Sultan, and it is very like what was going on in Wales,—Oh yes, the revival is come! How does God get us right for a revival? I am afraid some of us misunderstand His dealings. God has been good to me and explained many things, but there are still many things I don't understand, and God may be busy with us and our hearts may be sad and fearful because we do not see what He wants to be at, nor do we think that it is all meant to bring joy and gladness. Sometimes it is a bit rough on the way, but it is a grand terminus.

In the story of the Exodus we have a lesson how God prepared His people for a great blessing—deliverance out of Egypt. I want to take that story now so let us turn to Exodus vi. 1, "Then the Lord said unto Moses, now shalt thou see what I will do." These are grand words, and I believe God says something like that to us sometimes. There are great moments even in God's history! It was a great moment in the history of God when creation was finished, and He said it was very good. It was a very great moment when, after the sacrifice of Isaac God swore He would bless Abraham, and through him the whole world. It was a great moment in God's history when He sent His Son into the world; the very angels sang glory to God that day. It was a great moment when God saw His Son crucified and dead, and I think He said then "Earth and hell shall see what I shall do"—and He raised His Son from the dead. Oh, I think the moments of God's history are bound up with human life—He seems to blend His great life with ours, and the moments that thrill Him thrill us also. "Now shall they see what I shall do"—How does God get us right for this moment? I think we have it in Ps. xci. 14-16—when we set our hearts upon Him: then He gets us ready for His work. Notice that God often puts His people to long patience as in Exodus vi. We get into a dreadful hurry, but God will not be in a hurry!

(1) The first element in preparation for a revelation of God's power is patience. "Through faith and patience we inherit the promises"—but the faith is so easy and the patience so hard! God had put His people to long patience before He said "Now you shall see what I shall do." Moses was 80 years of age—a grand old man—when God said this and yet the oppression of Pharaoh was very grievous at the time Moses was born, so that it must have gone on for 80 years. God must not only get the great thing ready for us, but He must get us ready for it. Some people think they are always perfectly ready for anything God will do. I am ready for anything, you say, but perhaps you are not. I know God has had to take infinite pains to get me ready to see His salvation.

If you are praying for large things from God do not be surprised if you are called to be very patient. One day of just bearing things patiently will probably do you more good than a whole year of work. The working may do other people good, but the bearing will do you good. Let patience have her perfect work and Omnipotence will soon shew His perfect work. Another mark of God's way is that there are at times great

disappointment and increase of our troubles and trials—things seem to go from bad to worse. In the chapter before this one God sent Moses and Aaron to Pharaoh, and the first result was that things got worse. The taskmasters laid fresh burdens upon the people, and then a delegation of Israelites went to see Pharaoh and laid their sad case before him, but he would not listen to them and sent them away without any promise of betterment—and there, outside the palace, stood Moses and Aaron waiting to hear how they got on. Look what you have done they said to Moses, you have only made things worse and have put a sword into the hands of Pharaoh's servants to slay us. Poor Moses said nothing but he went to God about it and cried, "Why hast Thou sent me seeing Thou hast not delivered Thy people at all." How bold of Moses to say that to God—and God answered, "Now ye shall see what I shall do." If you want a great blessing you must be prepared to see things go to their worst—but just go to God about it; don't write letters to the *Signal* but take it all to God and wait on Him. These darkest hours are just before the dawn. I did not learn these things at college. I have learned them from experience and from this book.

We read God sent Moses to the people to remind them who He was, and of His promise, and He said I am going to do you good now with all my heart and soul; but when they came to the people with this message they hearkened not for anguish of spirit. They ought not to have been so downhearted; but it is a comfort to me that they were! "Oh, it is too dreadful: I cannot listen," I have heard a tried soul say more than once; but, oh, do keep believing, God is just beginning to work. Learn to cling to God in these dark times: that is how He gets us ready for displays of His power. At such a time let me say in the first place, Do not try to understand. I don't think we can always understand, although sometimes we may. When God is taking you through something absolutely perplexing and mysterious, and there is no clue to the meaning of it, don't groan, but trust. Just say, I don't understand, but God does, and all will come out right some day. When the devil comes and bothers me I remind him how every time I have trusted God nothing ever went wrong!

(2) Don't talk—and it requires great grace not to talk—but when we are in a tight place and God is testing us, we should say nothing to anybody but God. The other day I listened to the story of a mother's agony over her only son. I don't think I ever listened to a story that more moved me. It was a sad, sad story, and she had said to God: "My God, why have you done this?" But there and then she vowed that no word of reproach to her son should ever pass her lips, and from that hour God's comfort came. When God's ways are perplexing keep believing and don't talk—leave it all to God. Let us wait till we see the end of the Lord, then we will have plenty to talk about!

(3) In these dark experiences be content to bow to God's will simply because it is right. The only thing God wants us to do is to submit because it is right, not because it is nice! I am thankful to God for the words "for the present grievous"—I cannot say it is pleasant, and God gives me permission to say it is grievous. "In heaviness through manifold temptations." When Jesus was in Gethsemane, He did not say it was pleasant and beautiful. He simply took the cup and drank it, because His Father said drink it; and God asks no more of you. In the dark hours of my life I have looked up to God and said: "My Father, it is right that now and for evermore I, Thy creature, should bow to Thy will." When we thus submit our Father says, You have submitted because it was right, you shall know that my will is good too. He loves to do us good, and He does not take us through all these things without a purpose. It is not all bright in the Christian life, but it is all good, and we have to encourage one another in God's discipline. Do not go back to think all is going to go easy and bright, but get right with God, and walk with God, and let Him deal with you as He thinks best, and you and God will go on grandly.

Don't let us be cowards nor unbelieving. God will try us in no unnecessary way, nor in a way that He cannot turn to infinite good. Let us set our hearts once more to count it all joy when we fall into difficult testings, for soon we shall hear the Lord say, "Now you shall see what I shall do for the Railway Mission." Oh, dear friends, so walk with God, and you may rely He will surely lead you into something great and grand.

Opening of the New Railway Mission Hall at Salisbury.

WE have much pleasure in giving the photo of the new Hall at Salisbury, also of Mrs. Bothams, a pioneer in work amongst Railway and other men in Salisbury. She is one of those devoted ladies who by patient continuance and well-doing for over thirty years has done much to uplift the spiritual life of hundreds of men, and for over twenty years has taken a deep interest in the Railway Mission.



MRS. BOTHAM.

The other photograph will be recognised by many as that of Miss Dixon, the Superintendent of the Salisbury Branch.

Our readers will remember that "Emmanuel" was opened on April 13th, when Mr. Nixon paid us a visit. Following the opening services, Gipsy Ezekiel Smith, of Cambridge, rendered us valuable help by conducting a fortnight's mission, which resulted in much blessing to the members and the ingathering of souls.

Since then regular meetings have been

held, and an intense longing for a larger outpouring of the Spirit has taken possession of our hearts, continuous prayer ascending the Throne for a revival in our midst.

The terrible railway disaster in our City on Sunday, July 1st, resulting in the death of 28 persons, mostly Americans, we deeply regret to say included in the heavy death-roll two of our most devoted and promising members, namely, Guard Chenneour and Fireman

Chick. The former was brought to Christ through the Railway Mission at Exeter less than two years ago, and a few months later was transferred to our branch, where he grew in grace rapidly, and threw himself into work heartily. Only the Sunday before the accident he was praying so earnestly for the salvation of his "mates" that tears choked his utterance, and he quite broke down. After the Sunday evening service he turned brightly round to the Superintendent, saying, "I think I am one of the happiest men in Salisbury, and have one of the happiest homes. Her reply was, "I believe you, brother, but it is even 'better on before,'" little thinking that within a fortnight that happy home was to be so desolated and the Heavenly Mansion reached. But so it was; the boat train dashed into our brother's van, and the Home-call was instantaneous.

Our dear brother, Fireman Chick, who was brought to the Lord about three years ago, was also full-handed in the Lord's service, and specially earnest the Sunday before the disaster in appealing to his neighbours in the open-air meeting to "get ready for Heaven, for," said he, "we little know which of us will be in eternity next Sunday." Though terribly scalded, he absolutely refused the use of the ambulance, saying, "There are others wanting it worse," and actually walked to the Infirmary and to his bed, where, within a few hours, he passed into the presence of the King.

Our Superintendent, on hearing of the accident, hastened to the ward, and was immediately recognised by our dying brother, who was lying in unutterable peace in the Everlasting arms—no doubt, no fear, no repining, but full of hope and joyful anticipation, he commended his wife and little one to the loving Heavenly Father, and by noon entered into His Presence where there is "fulness of joy and pleasures for evermore."

MISS E. M. DIXON.



THE RAILWAY MISSION HALL, SALISBURY.

Many hundreds of people attended his funeral; an impressive service was held at the graveside, earnest appeals were made to those who were yet on the down-line to be "Ready," and the hymn, "My Jesus I love Thee," sung amidst sobs and tears.

Guard Chenneour was buried at Exeter. and we pray that the calling "Home" of one so loved and prepared may be the means of bringing many of his mates to the same Saviour.

Memorial Services were held in the above Hall, on Sunday afternoon and evening (July 8th), and were attended by a large number of the staff and other friends, when the entire congregation rose to express their deep sympathy with those who had been so suddenly bereaved.

The Home-going of these dear friends leaves a sad gap, but we rejoice in the "sure and certain hope" of meeting them again.

Truly "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." We ask the prayers of our readers that through this disaster many may be turned to the Lord.

The Through Express.

We talk of our Summer Holidays,
Of when we are going, and where,
We think of the many different ways,
And things we have got to prepare.

We think of the different routes and trains
By which we had better go,
And look at "The Tables" with great care
To find out the Fast and Slow.

We look for a train that runs right through,
For we do not want to change,
And a lot of other things we do
For pleasure—but is it not strange
That even to-day
We're riding away
To a place, at topmost speed,
Of weal or woe,
Where we must go?
Yet we have not given this heed.

Maybe you are riding the old broad gauge
That Adam rode in when he fell,
And thousands ride in, in this present age,
Because it doth suit them well.
But what is the end, and where will they be?
Sorrow and hell through eternity.

Since then, there's another new line been laid,
And every one's fare has been paid;
A "New Narrow Gauge," with a "Through
Express,"
And leaves this wilderness
Every day,
And we may
Go on any time, there's nothing to pay.
Friend get in,
Leave your sin,
And this pleasant journey to Heaven begin.

There is only one thing you have got to prepare—
Your soul—so see it is labelled "With Care;"
Should that get lost on the journey of life,
Amid this world's bustle, its tumult, and strife,
There's no one, I'm sure, on all the earth
Could ever compensate its worth;
"For what doth it profit," saith "sacred scroll,"
"If you gain the world, and lose your soul?"

—W. G. DAWKIN.

A G. & S.W.R. SPARE SIGNALMAN'S STORY.

WHEN a young man I attended church regularly—not because I cared much for religion, but just because it was reckoned a respectable thing to do. When I was shifted to Glasgow, however, I became acquainted with some agnostics, who supplied me with plenty of literature, and having no fixed ideas of my own I soon fell into their way of thinking. By degrees I left off going to church, ceased reading my Bible, and before long became little better than an infidel. This went on for some years, but God had mercy on my never-dying soul, and in His divine love would not let me rest in my sin. His love for us is so great and our souls are so precious that He cannot allow us to perish without trying to awaken us to some true sense of the solemnity of life and death. If loving providences do not touch us, He will try sorrow and heart-ache, and my folly compelled Him to use the scourge. Our first-born was taken from us; but instead of taking this as a warning I hardened my heart, and continued to trample God's laws under my feet, and also tried to defame His glorious Son, our loving Redeemer, who died that we might live.

I still remember with shame, standing up in the guard's room one day, to jeer and scoff at some of my mates who were upholding the miraculous birth of our Saviour, and I raked up and told them an abominable story that I had read in an agnostic paper. When I think now of my talk that day, I wonder that God did not strike me dead for my blasphemy. But "God is love," and it was His amazing love that suffered me still to cumber the ground—but His love has more in it than patience; it moves Him to action, and He could not allow me to go on unchecked. "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth"—so it was with me.

Walking down the line one day at dinner-time—a road I had travelled six times a day for years—I was caught by a train, knocked down, and run over, losing both my legs. I was taken to the Infirmary and the doctors gave me up to death, but God would not let me die. He spared my life that He might save my soul. Lying between life and death I began to do what I had never dared do before—I began to *think*. I had attended infidel lectures and read their pernicious literature all to keep me from thinking. Now there was no escape. I expected soon to be face to face with God, and with His Son Jesus, who I had rejected and blasphemed. Oh! how I felt the shame of my sin and its brazen impudence—truly I deserved all God's wrath. Even as I pondered these awful facts the dear Lord drew near to me in my misery, and His Spirit reminded me of those for whom Christ died. It came to me that He had died not merely for sinners and transgressors but for the UNGODLY—"In due time Christ died for the UNGODLY" (Rom. v. 6.) Oh, wondrous love! He had died for me! I looked to Him as He hung on the Cross for my sin, and my soul laid hold of that Lamb of God Who taketh away the sin of the world. Glory be to His name He received me, and saved me, and gave me His blessed peace to be my everlasting portion.

Oh, fellow Railwaymen let my terrible experiences speak to you. Perhaps you are still attending the house of God although in your heart you want to go your own way and seek your own pleasure. Or it may be you are drifting down towards the low level that I reached—but no matter where you are, let me plead with you to turn to God at once. Do not provoke Him longer nor sin any more against your own soul. Kneel at His feet that were pierced for your sins, confess your wickedness, and then believe the glorious fact that our Lord Jesus Christ receives into His own eternal keeping every repentant soul. I believe there's never a day but He sees and thinks about every one of us, and His everlasting arms are always ready to receive us. "Get right with God" to-day, to-morrow may be too late.

For years my Saviour I denied,
Long, long His blessed word decried,
Only upon myself relied—
Never a thought
For the great One who meekly died
And pardon wrought.

Unmindful of the warnings sent,
My own ungodly way I went,
Happy and careless, quite content
The joys to taste;
Forgot my life was only lent,
Not mine to waste.

But He who reigns supreme above
Looked down, and in His wondrous love
Did freely chasten, and so move
My stubborn will
To own the Father's strength, yet prove
Him loving still.

And now I bless and praise His name,
Admit I had myself to blame,
Deserve to die and had no claim
At all to live—
But Thou, O Lord, in pity came
And didst forgive.

Digitized by Google D. B.

"IS THE LINK ON?"

I WAS was waiting at the railway station one day, when I saw a porter, who was attaching a number of heavily laden vans to an engine by a single link. "When you have connected the engines with the carriages," I said, "I presume the train can be moved?"

"Yes, sir," he replied. "Then the engine does all the work?"

"Oh, yes, sir." "And, when that link is on, the engine will convey the train to its destination?"

"Yes, sir, if it don't break."

"Well, now, let us ask you another question. Are you linked to Christ in heaven? Shall I tell you what the link is? 'Faith' is the name of the link; faith connects with Christ: 'He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.' Just as that engine does all the work, and by its strength conveys all the carriages to their destination, so surely has Christ done all the work for a poor sinner, and all that believe on Him are connected with Him, and He will convey them safely to glory. God's 'hath' will never, never fail. Tell me, now, is the link on? Do you believe Christ?"

"No, sir," replied the man, "this link is not on."

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, God's Son, and you will find that God's link never breaks. That 'hath' of God never gave way yet, and never will." Just at that moment the signal sounded for my train to move on, and, as I was borne away, I called out, "Good-night; may the Lord enable you to believe."

Dear reader, let me ask you seriously, *Is the link on?* Are you connected with Christ who is in heaven? Have you believed the love of God? Have you received His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ? And remember God's "link" never breaks.—H. N.

REMEMBER that we have no more faith at any time than we have in the hour of trial. All that will not bear to be tested is mere carnal confidence. Fair weather faith is no faith.

Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, Junr.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

CHORUS.

- 2. My heart has no desire to stay,
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell where these abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.
Lord, lift me up, etc.
- 3. I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound—
The song of saints on higher ground.
Lord, lift me up, etc.
- 4. I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright:
But still I'll pray, till heaven I've found:
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."
Lord, lift me up, etc.

Key A_b.

{	.s ₁ :s ₁ .d	m	:-	.m	:r .d	l ₁	:-	.r	:d .l ₁	s ₁	:-	.d	:m .d	r	:-	.
}	.m ₁ :m ₁ .m ₁	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	f ₁	:-	.l ₁ :l ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	:-	.m ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁	:-	.	s ₁	:-	.
	r. I'm pressing	on		the up-ward	way,		New heights I'm	gain -	-	ing ev -'ry	day;					
{	.d :d .d	d	:-	.d :t ₁ .d	d	:-	.d :d .d	d	:-	.d :d .d	t ₁	:-	.	d	:-	.
}	.d ₁ :d ₁ .d ₁	d ₁	:-	.d ₁ :r ₁ .m ₁	f ₁	:-	.f ₁ :f ₁ .f ₁	d ₁	:-	.d ₁ :d ₁ .m ₁	s ₁	:-	.	s ₁	:-	.

{	.s ₁ :s ₁ .d	m	:-	.m	:r .d	l ₁	:-	.r	:d .l ₁	s ₁ .d	:m	:r	d	:-	.	
}	.f ₁ :m ₁ .m ₁	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	f ₁	:-	.l ₁ :l ₁ .f ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ :s ₁	f ₁	:-	.	m ₁	:-	.		
	Still pray-ing,	as		I on-ward	bound,		"Lord, plant my	feet on high -	-	er	ground."					
{	.t ₁ :d .d	d	:-	.d :t ₁ .d	d	:-	.d :d .d	d .d	:d	:t ₁	d	:-	.	d	:-	.
}	.s ₁ :d ₁ .d ₁	d ₁	:-	.d ₁ :r ₁ .m ₁	f ₁	:-	.f ₁ :f ₁ .f ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁	:-	.	d ₁	:-	.		

CHORUS.

{	.s ₁ :d .m	s	:-	.s	:f .m	f	:-	.s ₁ :t ₁ .r	f	:-	.f	:m .r	m	:-	.
}	.m ₁ :m ₁ .s ₁	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .t ₁	r	:-	.r	:d .t ₁	d	:-	.	
	Lord, lift me	up		and let me	stand		By faith on	hea -	-	ven's ta -	ble-	land;			
{	.d :d .d	d	:-	.m	:r .d	r	:-	.t ₁ :r .s	s	:-	.s	:s .s	s	:-	.
}	.d :d .d	d	:-	.d :d .d	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	d	:-	.		

{	.s	:s .m	d	:-	.m	:r .d	l ₁	:-	.r	:d .l ₁	s ₁ .d	:m	:r	d	:-	.
}	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁	:-	.s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁	f ₁	:-	.l ₁ :l ₁ .f ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ :s ₁	f ₁	:-	.	m ₁	:-	.		
	A high-er	plane		than I have	found:		Lord, plant my	feet on high -	-	er	ground.					
{	.m	:m .s	m	:-	.d	:t ₁ .d	d	:-	.d	:d .d	d .d	:d	:t ₁	d	:-	.
}	.d :d .d	d	:-	.d ₁ :r ₁ .m ₁	f ₁	:-	.f ₁ :f ₁ .f ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁	:-	.	d ₁	:-	.		

Copyright, 1899, by J. Howard Entwisle. Property of John J. Hood. Used by per.]

"ALL RIGHT!"

SOME years ago I was invited to conduct a mission in a large country town. At the appointed time I went down the line to my place, and put up at the quarters assigned to me. I was told that the clergyman of the church in which I was to work would call upon me on the Saturday morning. As the gentleman did not appear, I could not help making some inquiries about him, and was told that he was a strange man. One day he would be seen in a long coat; another, in a short shooting-jacket. Sometimes he was galloping away on horseback; and then flying along on a bicycle. One evening he was prostrating himself before his altar; another, he was at a party or a dance.

With all this, however, he was considered to be in earnest. "A man," said my informant, "who has not yet found what he wants; he is unsettled and restless."

"Perhaps," I suggested, "he does not quite know what it is he wants."

"That may be," was the reply; "for sometimes he is very religiously disposed, and at others we find him disgusted and sarcastic, as if he were disappointed."

Having nothing else to do that morning, I went on to the church to see if there were any signs of preparation. Here I saw he had been very active, for large posters were displayed all around the church announcing the mission. Attractive invitations were posted about upon the walls and hoardings. Inside the church a number of chairs and benches were stacked ready for use, and mission hymn-books were placed in every pew. All this looked well, and showed that my man intended business. But why did he not come?"

I made my way to his house. On calling there I was told that "master had been called out early in the morning, and he had not returned since." No one knew where he was gone, so I gave up the search, and waited in patience for his appearance. All Saturday passed and yet no clergyman appeared. Late in the evening a note was brought to me, which had been written in the morning, to say that my friend was called away on urgent business, and that as soon as he could he would do himself the honour of waiting upon me, in order to place himself, his church, and district at my disposal for the mission.

On the Sunday morning he was duly announced, and entered hurriedly into the room where I was, in a most agitated state. He said, "I am come to put myself under you;" and then he sat down and buried his face in his hands.

"What is the matter with you?" I inquired kindly. "What is your trouble?"

"Oh, great trouble, great trouble; I cannot tell you yet."

After a little pause, he lifted up his head, and said, "Now I will tell you. Yesterday morning I was called out of bed to my organist; and you will scarcely believe it, when I went to him he said, 'Oh, sir, I am dying,' and he died while I was in the room! We had been practising hymns with the choir only the night before, and he was apparently in good health. It was a great shock to me.

"After a little while, I set off to N—to see if I could find another organist for the mission. I just found him in time, for he was going to London. He has promised to come over and be with us, so that is all right. On my way home I had a long talk with the guard of the train at the station. He said, 'We are to have a mission. I am praying that it may be blessed to many souls,—and if I may be so bold, blessed to your soul too.' He had often talked to me about his conversion, as he called it, which certainly had the effect of making him very happy, so that I have frequently longed to know the secret of his joy."

Now there was a pause in the story, and my friend seemed to be in much trouble. He continued: "The guard was very solemn in his conversation with me, and among other things he said, 'Mind, you must be born again. The Lord says so: "Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again" (John iii. 7). If anything ever happens to the train and the guard, remember I am all right; sudden death will be sudden glory.'

"In reply to my remarks, he said it was my fault that I was not converted,—the Lord was ready and waiting to save me. He was very earnest in impressing this fact upon me, and asked if I understood him. Not being satisfied with my answer, he said, 'You will be no good in your parish till you are converted.'

"In due course the train was started, and went on its way. Whenever we stopped at a station the guard came and stood by the open window of the carriage to talk. While he conversed with me he was not unmindful of his work; he held his whistle in his hand, and his eyes were watching for the signal. At the given sign he put out his arm and said, 'All right!' blew a shrill blast with his whistle, and then jumped into his van. At the last station before we reached this place he stood as before by my side, opposite the window of the carriage where I was sitting, whistle in hand. 'Mind, I am praying for you,' he said; and at that instant the sign was given, and he cried, 'All right!' as loud as ever, and put his whistle to his mouth; but before he sounded it I saw him stagger back and fall to the ground. The train had not moved yet, so I jumped out and went to him. Would you believe it? he was dead!"

Here another pause—evidently my poor friend was most distressed, as well he might be.

"I never saw anyone die before," he continued, "and this was the second in one day,—a fine, strong young man, apparently in the prime of life. Oh! it is dreadful,—he went away praying for me! I never knew him so earnest, and all his earnestness and care was about me. I don't know what happened at the station. I was like one stunned. I have his last words, 'All right!' ringing in my ear. 'All right!'—he looked like it, for in death he seemed to be only in a sleep.

"In the course of the afternoon I took another train, but, after I alighted from it, and I was walking home, what do you think happened? You will never guess. You remember it was a very windy afternoon. The wind was blowing hard, and as I walked along I saw a man chasing his hat. He ran very fast before the wind, and I wondered whether he would catch his hat before it went into the canal. Would you believe it? the hat went on, and the man too! He could not stop himself; he fell in, and disappeared in the water, while his hat floated on before the wind. Several persons plunged in after the poor man, but came back without him. Actually he was drowned! Drags were brought, as soon as possible, and the body was recovered, but it was lifeless. I had never seen death before, and in one day I saw three persons dead! What does it mean? Oh! I shall go out of my mind! I have not slept all night. I do not know what to do."

My poor friend rose, and began to stagger about the room in a most distressed condition. I led him to the sofa, and bade him lie down and be still, and I would talk with him. I told him that this extraordinary experience was not by chance. "God is speaking loudly to you," I said; "just bow to His will, and yield yourself to Him. Say, 'Who art Thou, Lord? what wouldst Thou have me to do?' One thing is clear, the Lord is calling you in a very remarkable way to seek salvation, and that without delay."

"I don't know what I feel like," he said; "I was wretched last night."

I ventured to ask him, "What did you do when you could not sleep?"

"Well," he replied, "I took my Bible, and opened it at a venture. I fell on a very discouraging text: 'The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.' I did not like that, so I opened again at Matt. xxiii. 13: 'Woe unto you, . . . hypocrites!' I closed the book, and thought I would pray; but, to tell the truth, I did not know what to pray for, and the prayers I knew did not touch my case."

Poor man, he was in evident perplexity. I told him that God loved him. "He so loved you that He gave His Son for you. Did you ever thank Him for that?" He did not answer.

"The Lord Jesus Christ so loved you, that He shed His blood to wash away your sins. He died that you might live. You have often heard that, and said it too; but did you ever thank Him for His love?"

"No. I am unworthy to do so."

"Yes, that is true; but God knows your unworthiness better than you do, and yet He loves you. Even in the depths of your unworthiness and sinfulness, yet dare to believe in His love to you, and thank Him for it."

After praying with him, we went to church, but I excused him from taking any part in the service. It pleased God to use some words of the sermon to enlighten him, and his soul was soon set at liberty. His joy was unbounded, and during the afternoon he told everyone present what the Lord had done for

him, and in the evening service publicly asked the congregation to thank God with him for saving his soul.

The guard's sudden death and the clergyman's conversion had a wonderful effect upon the hearts and minds of the people. The mission received a great impetus, and much blessing was given.

It appeared, upon after inquiry, that the guard was first awakened under a sermon from this very clergyman. He came into the vestry to say how much the sermon had affected him.

"You have hit me very hard," he said.

"I am sure," replied the clergyman, "I did not intend to hurt your feelings."

The guard would have it, however, that the preacher meant him.

"No, indeed," said the clergyman, "I did not, for I did not write the sermon at all."

Happily, through the more enlightened help of a lady of the congregation, the guard found peace with God, and became a very joyful and consistent believer. He was not content to be saved alone, but did all he could to bring others to the same knowledge of salvation. He could not rest after he had discovered the fact that the clergyman was not converted. "Oh," he said, "that will not do. We must pray and work about this; we cannot get on till the parson is saved."

The man was indeed "all right," and a bright example of the Gospel, at home, abroad, and in the sanctuary too. A fine, strong young man, to all appearance; but taken away suddenly in the discharge of his duty, and uttering the significant words, "All right!"

O reader, as you finish this article will you shut yourself up in your room, and spend five minutes on your knees in the presence of God, and enquire what you are, where you are, and whither you are going. And remember God's word informs you, that if you are not born again, you are still a child of wrath, travelling the broad road, on your way to an eternal hell.

But here is good news for you, the best of news, news from the heart of God, who loves you in your lost condition, told out by Jesus, who came to declare the heart of God. Listen to it. "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost" (Luke xix. 10). "For God so loved the world that He gave His only Begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved. He that believeth on Him is not condemned" (John iii. 16, 17, 18). "Verily, Verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life" (John v. 24). "Verily, Verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life" (John vi. 47).—W. H.

Don't Resist the Holy Spirit.

THAT eminently successful physician of souls, Dr. Spencer, of Brooklyn, tells us in his "Pastor's Sketches" that once, when passing through a village, he was invited into an inquiry meeting and requested to say a word to each inquirer. One lady, a perfect stranger, told him with tears in her eyes that she had not come to Christ; she could not tell why; her heart was hard, and she feared that she never would be saved. "How long, madam, have you been in such a deep trouble of mind?" "For three weeks, sir," she said, sobbing aloud. "Then," replied Dr. Spencer very tenderly, "then for three weeks you have done nothing but resist the Holy Spirit."

He left her, and passed out of the room. Several days afterwards, as he was driving near that village, he met the same lady riding with a friend in a carriage. She recognised him, seized the reins, and stopped the horse. "That was true, sir, that was true," said the lady. "What was true, madam?" "What you told me in the inquiry meeting, that I had done nothing but resist God's Spirit. That sentence pierced my heart. I thought I was yielding to the Spirit by being anxious, by coming to meetings, by beginning to seek the Lord. If you had made any explanation of your remark, I might never have come to Christ. That expression about 'resisting the Holy Spirit' opened my eyes, and I could not let you pass without thanking you for the plain, honest words which revealed to me my real

guilt and the hindrance in my heart." The lady soon allied herself to the Church of Christ, and good Dr. Spencer got a new proof that nothing short of the naked truth will ever teach a sinner the subtle sinfulness of his heart, or send him to the Saviour.

Having his own Way.

READERS who have at some time been annoyed by the clamour of badly trained children will appreciate an incident which occurred recently on a Western railroad.

It may also suggest a useful reflection to parents who are over indulgent to their children. A child allowed to have everything he wants is badly prepared for life in a world where he is likely to want many things he cannot have, and has much need of patience. Experienced Christians, looking back over their lives, perceive that their heavenly Father has not so dealt with them. They see His love and wisdom sometimes most clearly in His keeping from them things they earnestly desired and prayed for (2 Cor. xii. 8, 9).

A Boston journal says: Among the passengers on the St. Louis Express yesterday was a woman very much over-dressed, accompanied by a bright-looking nurse-girl and a self-willed, tyrannical boy of about three years.

"The boy aroused the indignation of the passengers by his continued shrieks, and kicks, and screams, and his viciousness toward the patient nurse. He tore her bonnet, scratched her hands, and finally spat in her face, without a word of remonstrance from the mother.

"Whenever the nurse manifested any firmness the mother would chide her sharply.

"Finally the mother composed herself for a nap, and about the time the boy had slapped the nurse for the fiftieth time a wasp came sailing in, and flew on the window of the nurse's seat. The boy at once tried to catch it.

"The nurse caught his hand, and said, coaxingly:

"Harry musn't touch! Wasp will bite Harry!"

"Harry screamed savagely, and began to kick and pound the nurse.

"The mother, without opening her eyes or lifting her head, cried out, sharply:

"Why will you tease that child so, Mary? Let him have what he wants at once."

"But, ma'am it's a—"

"Let him have it, I say."

"Thus encouraged, Harry clutched at the wasp, and caught it. The yell that followed brought tears of joy to the passengers.

"The mother awoke again.

"Mary," she cried, "let him have it."

"Mary turned in her seat, and said, confusedly:

"He's got it, ma'am."

CHRIST-POSSESSED.

"CAN you tell me," asked a clerical friend of mine of a candidate for missionary work, "what justification is?"

The man gave to the question a satisfactory reply.

"And what," pursued my friend, is "sanctification?"

"Sanctification," said the candidate, the fire kindling in his look as he spoke, "sanctification is a God-possessed soul, sir."

No truer answer could be given. It is one thing to possess Christ—it is a very different thing to be possessed by Christ. In the one case we have life, but in the other we have life triumphant. If God is in possession, Satan is cast out, for what concord hath God with Belial, and what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? (2 Cor. vi. 10.)

It is to be feared that of this most blessed and high privilege of God-possession many Christians know comparatively little; yet it is the one secret both of holiness and of safety, for where God is not, there sin and Satan are, just as where light is not, there darkness inevitably is. Amid the ten thousand snares that beset our path heavenward there is absolutely no security except to obey our Lord's own words: "Abide in Me, and I in you," to be, as someone has put it, at once, "Christ inclosed and Christ indwelt."—Rev. E. W. MOORE.

Our Difficulties : How to Meet Them.

Address by Miss JAMES, Crewe, at our London Conference.

I HAVE noticed during our meetings to-day that nearly everybody has spoken about difficulties; and I am glad nearly all also said they were looking to God to carry them through. We know quite well that there will always be difficulties, they have been in the past and they will be in the future, but I believe God wants to bring us into His rest in the midst of all our difficulties. Perhaps our thought is that we shall get rest after our difficulties are over, but God has something better for us than that; He can give us rest in the midst of them—a sweet rest within, notwithstanding unrest without. I believe the one thing that unfits us for meeting difficulties without is unrest within. Let us remember that God has a purpose in all our difficulties.

You must have observed that when the children of Israel came out of Egypt they seemed to be led out of one difficulty into another. They had not gone far till they had to face the Red Sea, with the enemy behind, and mountains on either side of them. The Lord got them out of that difficulty with a mighty hand, but it was not long till they came to a place where there was nothing to eat, and this put them in great straits. It is quite clear, however, that God had a wise purpose in leading His people into all these difficulties. He wanted to teach them their own utter helplessness, and we are all slow to learn that important lesson. I have often repeated that verse, "Without Me, ye can do nothing," but I am finding out that to get to know the true meaning of that truth is to get to know God's almighty sufficiency!

It is along the line of the relation of our helplessness that we get the revelation of God's omnipotence. There never was a difficulty that God led His people into but He was able to bring them out of, and in that difficulty there were lessons they could never have learned in any other place. Sometimes we pray, "Oh Lord, remove this difficulty," it may be a difficulty in our life, or work, or business—but I believe we should rather pray, "Lord, teach me the lesson Thou wouldst have me learn in this difficulty," and when we have learned the lesson the way will open all right, and we shall have received some precious experimental evidence of the omnipotence of our God.

Is it not true that God has been teaching you to pray more just because you have had more difficulties? Difficulties teach us how to pray! When our way was not so difficult we could manage, but now that we are hedged round, in our distress we must go to God, and that is just what God intended. He wants us to go to Him and confess our difficulties and our needs, and just to cast ourselves wholly upon Him for deliverance. It is then He teaches us to know Himself, and what we all want more and more is a personal knowledge of a present God. It is all right to talk about God delivering Daniel and Peter, but what people want to hear you say is, God has delivered me, and has opened up my way. The children of Israel had never seen a way through the Red Sea before, but God is always doing some new thing. Oh, thank God for the deliverances in the Bible, but I think we must thank Him even more for the deliverances He has given ourselves. If a woman can go to her neighbour who is in trouble and say to her, "I had a difficulty just like yours and I did not know what to do, but I laid the whole matter before God and He brought me out beautifully," would such a testimony not be a great help to the neighbour? Oh for men and women who can testify from personal experience. God opened the prison doors for Peter in a new way, and He will make a way for you too. Oh to learn how truly helpless I am, but how great my God is!

I remember our clergyman at home—and he belonged to the Church of England—saying that once when in great difficulty, he wrote for counsel to Mrs. Booth, and she wrote back, "There never was a hero made without battle," and he said these words had been a strength to him ever after. Let me take you to a Bible incident for our closing moments. In 2 Chron. xx. 2, we read "There came some that told Jehoshaphat, saying, There is with us a great multitude against thee . . . and Jehoshaphat feared, and set himself to seek the Lord." He did not gather his forces together . . . his first thing was to

seek the Lord. The people might have said you are making a mistake, you are wasting time, but Jehoshaphat set himself to seek the Lord. Do you know what it means to get yourself to seek the Lord? It means as a man sets himself to finish his work as a painter sets himself to finish his picture—we want to learn what this means in our own experience. People may counsel us and say you ought to do this or that—but we must set ourselves first to seek the Lord, and if we go in before Him, He will go out before us.

Soon we read, "And Judah gathered themselves together to ask help of the Lord, even out of all the cities of Judah they came to seek the Lord." When the king took the right course the people took the right course, and I believe if we cultivate that Spirit of always turning to God in the day of difficulty, every member of our branches will do the same. Look now at what God says in verse 17, "Ye shall not need to fight in this battle, set yourselves." You see it is first set yourselves to seek the Lord, then set yourselves with each other. Get right with God, and then with each other, and God will surely deal with the enemy, the battle is His, rest ours. Oh let us learn to trust Him wholly.

READY?—YES.

I AM ready, thank God," were the words of a young Scotchman who was asked a few weeks ago how it would be with him if he were in a bad accident on the line. A Mission had just been held in the town where he lived, and he attended the services regularly. God's messengers faithfully proclaimed the Gospel, and the Spirit strove with him to accept Christ, but for eight or nine days he resisted. At last one night he felt he could hold out no longer, and surrendered to Christ. The knowledge that he was saved made him very happy, and the words at the beginning of this little sketch were his reply to a question put by his landlady, who had been talking with him on the subject of railway accidents.

Next morning he went to work as usual, and in the evening was brought home dead. An accident had, indeed, occurred, and he was in it; but he was "ready," and is now in the presence of the King. Only a few days to spare, however: he had almost put it off too long. Reader are you ready? Speaking at a Railway Mission meeting, the Lord led me to dwell upon this thought, and to say that someone must be called first, and perhaps very soon.

That Sunday night a man present was impressed with the thought, and on going home repeated the words to his wife, "Be ye also ready." When the next Sunday came he was in eternity. Thank God, there is good hope that he, too, was ready. But a sad sequel still remains. His son, a young Railwayman, on the day of his father's sudden death busied himself about the necessary arrangements for the funeral, and shortly after going to work again at night, tired and weary, missed his footing while coupling waggons, and falling underneath one, was crushed to death. It was the Saviour's injunction not long before He returned to His throne in glory. He may shortly come again: but even should He not do so, God may very soon call for you. Are you ready? "Watch ye therefore, for ye know not when the Master of the house cometh."—R. N.

Mr. Pollock's Edinburgh Welcome.

THE home-coming of Mr. Thomas Pollock, who for eight years has laboured in India in connection with the Railway Mission, was made the occasion of an interesting gathering in the Mission Hall, Abbeyhill, Edinburgh, on June 29th. The hall was well filled, and representatives from the other branches of the Mission in Edinburgh occupied the platform. Mr. Robert Stewart, superintendent, presided, and an excellent programme was carried through. Mr. Pollock, who addressed the gathering, was enthusiastically received.—*Edinburgh Evening Dispatch.*

ANXIETY OF SOUL.—Any to whom the way of salvation is not clear, are invited to communicate, either personally or by letter, to W. S., care of Evangelistic Secretary, Exeter Hall, W.C.

Crumbs for Chicks.

SEEN BY THE SEA.

BY WILLIAM LUFF

Author of "Sea Scenes and Shore Stories."

I AM looking over my seaside pocket-book that I may tell you what I saw: and to help our memories I will hang my pictures on words beginning with S.

SPADE.

One morning I met a little girl carelessly dragging her spade behind her: she did not know, but all the way she came she left "her mark," and it was a crooked one. If she had seen it, she could not have obliterated it. But the tide came in, and wave after wave rubbed their hands over it until it was quite gone. Wherever we go we leave a mark: can we remove it? No, not even on our knees; but God can.

SCALES.

Another morning I saw two little girls lying on the shore weighing the sand in a pair of small scales. What a task they had undertaken! It reminded me of the hymn, "Count your blessings, count them one by one," which I once heard sung. "Weigh your blessings! weigh them ton by ton!" If we tried we should have a greater task than my little girls, for "they are more in number than the sand" (Ps. cxxxix. 18).

SHAPES.

I had often seen children filling their buckets with sand, and then turning it out as a little cake: but here I saw some with moulds on purpose, into which the youngsters rammed, crammed, and jammed the wet sand, and so turned out pyramids, cubes, cylinders, and other shapes. And I noticed the sand always bore the shape of the little tin mould in which it had been. The books we read, the company we keep, the habits we allow, are the moulds in which we are being shaped. Jesus Christ is the best mould for any of us. "I want to be like Jesus" is a capital song.

STONES.

This word reminds me of some boys I saw throwing stones at the sea. I do not know what the sea had done to offend them; but they were pelting it with all their might. And did the sea throw back the stones? No, not one. He just received them quietly and covered them up, as if they had not been cast. That is the way to receive any unkind words or deeds that may fall our way. "Love shall cover the multitude of sins" (1 Pet. iv. 8).

SCREAMS.

They came from a little rowing boat one calm evening. In it were a happy party a short distance from the shore. Two boys were among them, one screaming and crying as if his parents had taken him out to drown him, the other, in the same boat, on the same sea, with the same friends, clapping his hands for joy. He had faith: the other had fear. Faith in God will help us to rejoice where others are dismayed.

SERVICE.

Two little girls were in another boat with their father: he had two oars and rowed well; but his children wanted to help, and so he let them have the other two oars, and they did their best, but could hardly grasp the oars, much less use them. Still they dipped them into the water, and splashed a little, and so pleased father, whose strength made up for their deficiency. How sweet to know our Heavenly Father is pleased with our little attempts.

SEAWEED.

One morning someone had printed in seaweed on the sand "God is Light." The next day they had written "God is love," and a third morning, "Have faith in God."

God is light, and so sees all.

God is love, and so loves all.

God is God, and should have the faith of all. Have you aith in God?

SORROW.

A young girl had been paddling on the shore: her sorrow

was that her father was going to the pier, and she with bare feet could not cross the rough stones that skirted the soft sands. He saw her grief and lifted her over the hard boulders. So she went with father, and on their return he again lifted her across her troubles. Lord Shaftesbury used to tell the following:—"I was one day about to cross one of the great thoroughfares of London. It was very crowded, and a little girl, all alone, was much puzzled as to how she was to get over. I watched her walking up and down and scanning the faces of those who passed to see if there were any whom she could trust, but for a long time she seemed to scan in vain. At last she came to me, and looking timidly up in my face, whispered, 'Please, sir, will you lift me over?' That little child's trust was the greatest compliment I ever had in my life." God will thus carry us, if we ask Him.

STEAMER.

She came three times one day. Those who came in the morning had a whole day; those who came in the afternoon had half a day; those who came in the evening had only half an hour. It illustrated those saved as children, as adults, and in old age.

Which do you like best, a whole day's holiday or half a day? I can guess. Then trust Jesus early: come by the first boat and have a whole day on His shore.

A Spade—leaving our mark,
Scales—weighing our mercies.
Shapes—have a good mould.
Stones—never throw them back.
Screams—be not afraid.
Service—helping father row.
Seaweed—the three texts.
Sorrows—carried over the shingle.
Steamer—take the first boat.

Not Lost, but Gone Before.

MR. W. TOFT, GUILDFORD.

It is with deepest regret that we have to record the death of our dear brother, W. Toft, who passed away on June 11th. A few months ago, when he appeared to be in the very bloom of health, he gave himself to God, and we were looking forward to his being a great help to our Branch; but the Lord called him to higher service, and after three months of suffering, during which he testified to God's grace and goodness to him, and prayed continually for the salvation of his mates, he passed into his Master's presence with full assurance that all was well. We pray that God will comfort the widow and child.

MR. WILLIAM SCOTT, REEDSMOUTH.

With deep sorrow we record the death of Brother Scott, wagon examiner, who passed peacefully away on Monday, July 9th. He was laid to rest in Billingham Cemetery, on Thursday, July 12th. A number of railwaymen along with others were present at the funeral. He will be very much missed by the Railway Mission friends, having been connected with it from the commencement, about nine years ago, as treasurer until three years ago, when he was appointed secretary. His mates on the line, who loved and respected him, will also feel the loss, and know that there has passed from their midst one whose life was so genuine and kind. His illness came on very sudden. On Sunday afternoon, May 13th, he was in his place, as usual, in the Mission Hall; but in the evening he took a serious illness, and since then was unable to speak but a few words. Our sympathy goes out to Mrs. Scott and family, and we pray that God will be their refuge and strength in this time of trouble.

MR. T. H. WELCH, MARCH.

We are sorry to record the sad death of Brother T. H. Welch, goods guard, of Cambridge, who was killed at Bishopsgate, early on Sunday morning, June 24th, when performing his duty. Our late brother, up to the time of his removal to Cambridge about two years ago, was an ardent worker in the Railway Mission at March for several years, and it was always a joy to listen to his testimony for the great blessing and change that had come into his life through simple faith in Christ, and frequently he would in our prayer and testimony meetings start singing his favourite hymn, No. 192 in Sankey's Songs and Solos, but our loss here we feel sure is his eternal gain. Our prayerful sympathy goes out to God for the sustaining grace to be given to his dear wife and children in their great sorrow.

Opening of Railway Mission Hall, SHEFFIELD.

IT is more than twenty years since a few Christian Railwaymen started meetings in Sheffield. They were held in divers places, viz: a lamp-room at the G.C. Station, then over a "Butcher's shop," and latterly in an "upper room" adjoining a Brushmaker's shop.

Faith and perseverance have been rewarded and we now find ourselves established in a building we are justly proud of.

It was built some forty years ago by the advocates of Temperance, and since that time has been used for various purposes, being occupied at one time as a place of worship by the Presbyterian body. From the platform the late Mr. Mundella delighted his hearers by telling them he was a Sunday School teacher.

Sheffield branch has a "Hall" with a "past," and if you were among its members you would find them very much alive at the "present" and full of assurance of its "future."

The surroundings of our late meeting place and the approach to it were not enticing, but there was always a warm spirit when you arrived in the "upper room." A breeze of the great wind that was heard on the day of Pentecost as recorded in Acts ii. has come very often into our meetings, and the result has been great blessing; so though we hailed the day of opening of the Hall with great delight and praise, our memories of meetings in the little "upper room" will stick to us while memory lasts.

We believe God answers prayer. Every one who has been in any way interested in the building of a new place has been acquainted with all the trying details. All these details we went through, and had almost clenched our bargain for a "corrugated iron building" when a whisper came along that this "Temperance Hall" was for sale. A Trustee of the Hall was seen, and after special prayer of the members we are established in a comfortable brick building with an excellent approach and being at a point where a road leads to Brightside and has a very wide space in front.

The renovation and decoration has been a great expense, and had it not been for the loyalty and sacrifice of some of our members must have been considerably increased and a great deal of the work not been satisfactory. Some new drainage has been a great feature of the expense. We are pleased to say, however, we have started with only a small debt to wipe out.

We opened with a meeting on Saturday afternoon, June 23rd, at 3 p.m. Mr. J. G. Graves occupied the chair, and was supported by Rev. W. Todd, B.A., our President, and the Rev. Josiah Thomas. Rev. W. Todd in declaring the Hall open remarked on prevalence of Sunday duty for Railwaymen. The greater part of his parish consisted of Railwaymen, and he regretted the greater part of them were deprived of their Sunday worship and rest to minister to the pleasure of a pleasure-loving age. It was more than deplorable—it was appalling. "I do wish" Mr. Todd remarked, "I had more power that I might influence people against the employment of labour, or the doing of unnecessary work on the Sabbath Day." He wished also that the Mission might have greater power and wield a greater influence in the direction of keeping down Sunday labour, Sunday amusements, Sunday money getting, Sabbath breaking of all descriptions. In this direction there were hopeful signs. The best sons of England were becoming more and more impressed with the necessity of obeying the fourth commandment.

In closing his address Mr. Todd referred to the help rendered to him by members of the Mission, in his open-air work; they had stood together in the open-air, in Summer and Winter, sunshine and rain, and it was with great regret that he parted from such a band of valued colleagues. He trusted it would not separate them altogether. He hoped the Mission Hall would be a spiritual dispensary, and he had great pleasure in declaring it open.

Mr. J. G. GRAVES, in a very appropriate address claimed to

belong to the railway—he was never without a railway ticket—he belonged to the Passenger Dept. A short time before he had witnessed the launching of a great boat, from the banks of the Clyde, and he felt he had taken part in that affair, for he had joined in the shout. It gave him pleasure to be amongst us that day if only to join in the shout, in seeing the object of our work an accomplished thing. In passing, he remarked on the civility and courtesy with which he was treated by Railwaymen everywhere.

Rev. J. THOMAS thanked us for our invitation, it had given him an extra opportunity to wear his Sunday suit. He wondered how Mr. Graves would have managed to travel in old-time fashion; he fancied it would not be so comfortable on the back of a Dromedary as in a "latest corridor" or "diner" express. What great things the apostle Paul would have accomplished had there been in his time the facilities for travelling there are now.

"If St. Paul could have had General Booth's motor car wouldn't he have roused the empire."

At 7.30 p.m. we had excellent addresses from Mr. H. Heath as Chairman, and Rev. C. J. Rendell as Speaker. Mr. Rendell gave us as an analogy of the fascinating power of Jesus Christ, the story of the Highland-Chief Lochiel and Prince Charlie. Lochiel made up his mind that Prince Charlie's was a lost cause before it was started, and he determined to acquaint the Prince with the fact that he should not fight for him. His friends warned him that he went at his peril, if he went he would be won over, the fascination of the Prince's presence, the glitter of his eye could not be resisted. He went and delivered his word to the Prince who replied, "Prince Charlie will fight and the cause will be lost because Lochiel will not fight." It was too much; Lochiel had caught the spirit and said, "Lochiel will be there and all his men with him."

On Sunday morning Miss Cheeseman (Halifax), commenced a fortnight's mission, which was a time of refreshing to all of us. Her talks with us were very great helps both to the old veterans among us and the young recruits. She paid visits to the various messrooms, being well received, and the word was blessed. There has been a deepening of spiritual feeling in our midst. Her visit laid a good foundation for our new venture.

We held a Conference on Saturday and Sunday, July 7th and 8th. Delegates attended from Lowestoft, Liverpool, Bradford, Huddersfield, Birmingham, and Peterborough. On Saturday evening a well-attended meeting was presided over by Mr. W. T. Gent, who applauded the work of the mission, but regretted that in England the Sabbath seemed to be tending towards the Continental Sunday. He deprecated the tendency, and also drinking and gambling. The Rev. Dawson Parsons, Holy Trinity, Wicker, also spoke.

Sunday morning's meeting was conducted by E. W. Oldman, the delegates from the various towns presented their reports, which showed that the work of the mission was increasing, and having a beneficial effect.

At a meeting in the afternoon, Mr. J. H. Simpson was the chairman, and Mr. George Fox the speaker, and at another in the evening Mr. S. Chambers was the chairman, and Mr. J. Hadfield the speaker.

We have much to thank God for among the gifts received, £1 from our late Secretary, a beautiful Bible for the reading desk from Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son, and a Hymn Book for the desk from a friend of Railwaymen.

HOLINESS consists of three things—separation from sin, dedication to God, transformation into Christ's image. It is in vain that we talk about the last unless we know something experimentally about the first.

IN THE EAST there is a tree which is said to be a non-conductor of electricity. The people know it; and, when a storm comes, they flee towards it for safety. Beautiful picture of the Saviour, emblem of the tree on Calvary! It is a non-conductor of wrath.

Temperance Notes.

MANY try to drown their troubles in drink: but trouble is a 'good swimmer.

"At the present moment the trade with which he and they were connected was in a state of depression—depression material and moral—and they could not but view with great anxiety the prospect of legislation which had recently been held out to them." (Speech by Lord Burton at Licensed Victuallers' annual dinner).

SIR VICTOR HORSLEY says that in the last fifty years milk and alcohol had changed places; as the use of the former had risen, the use of the latter had declined. In 1862 nearly £8,000 was spent on alcohol in the London hospitals, and £3,000 on milk; in 1902 the situation was almost exactly reversed, about £3,000 being spent on alcohol, and over £8,000 on milk.

THE CUP THAT CHEERS.

Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups,
That cheer but not inebriate, wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in.—*Cowper.*

A GOOD TIME COMING.—One of the hopeful signs of the present Budget is the continued proof that the wave of sobriety which is passing over the country is moving on with unabated force. The principles of temperance seem to be sinking deeper and deeper into the common sense of the nation, and what with the placarding of public hoardings by the local authorities and the growing consensus of opinion among medical men, the mischief of drink is being preached in a new way. Let temperance reformers cheer up and push forward—they will win the battle yet.

A COLOURED TEMPERANCE MAN.—A master cooper called upon a coloured man in Ohio, and wished to purchase some stave timber. He inquired for what purpose he wanted it, and received for answer, "I have contracted for so many whisky barrels." "Well, sir," was the prompt reply, "I have the timber for sale, and want money, but no man shall purchase a stave from me for that purpose." The cooper was indignant to meet with such stern reproach from a black, and called him a nigger. "That is very true," mildly replied the other; "it is my misfortune to be a negro. I can't help that; but I can help selling my timber to make whisky barrels, and I mean to do it."

"TRUTH" ON GAMBLING.—The seriousness of the street betting evil was strikingly shown in a case at Barnsley Police Court a short time ago, when John Gelder, a bookmaker, was summoned under the Borough bye-laws for frequenting a street for the purpose of betting on nine days between March 31st and April 11th. It was proved that in those nine days the defendant did business with no fewer than 926 men, women, girls, and boys; the women forming the majority of his customers. One need not be an anti-gambler to perceive the mischievousness of this kind of betting business, and most people whose opinion is entitled to any weight, including some of the most prominent supporters of the Turf, are agreed that the law ought to be strengthened for its suppression.

WITHOUT A PUBLIC-HOUSE.—Gore is one of the New Zealand towns that have freed themselves of the public-house. There were, according to the *Social Gazette*, six in the municipality; but three years ago, by a large majority, they were voted out, and now, instead of the drinking-saloons, there are half-a-dozen large boarding establishments. Many prophesied that the town would "be dead without the pubs," but it seems to be very

much alive still. Although No-licence has been carried, its provisions do not deal with a brewery established in the town. The beer is sold to hotels some eight miles away, and townfolk who have a mind to do so can go out and purchase their stock and bring it to their homes. Drunkenness in the town is much less common than formerly.

THE BABY AND THE BEER.—A doctor in *Pearson's Magazine* reports a conversation he had with a mother one night when she brought to him a six-months-old baby "suffering from some strange uncharted ailment—an ailment certainly due to starvation"—

I: "What do you feed the baby on?"

Mother: "Oh—the same as we."

I: "What—bread and meat?"

Mother: "Oh, yes. We give'm bits. You know."

I: "And beer?"

Mother: "Yes. 'E likes 'is drop of beer."

I: "What? How long as he had beer?"

Mother: "Oh, a long time."

I: "But he's only six months old now!"

Mother: "Yes, but 'e 'as 'is sup of beer every night when we have ours. 'E cries for it, so of course we gives it 'im."

"I read the mother a lecture," adds the doctor, "whereat she and her mother, who had come with her, waxed scornful. They evidently thought I was pretty poor sort of a doctor not to approve of beer as an article of diet for a baby."

A HORRIBLE IDEA.—The thought that made one man a temperance advocate.—An easterner, riding on a mail stage in northern Colorado, was entertained by a dialogue which was sustained upon the one side by the driver and upon the other by an elderly passenger, evidently a native of the region. "I understand you're temperance," began the driver. "Yes, I'm pretty strong against liquor," returned the other. "I've been set against it now for thirty-five years." "Scared it will ruin your health?" "Yes, but that isn't the main thing." "Perhaps it don't agree with you?" ventured the driver. "Well, it really don't agree with anybody. But that ain't it either. The thing that sets me against it is a horrible idea." "A horrible idea! What is it?" "Well, thirty-five years ago I was sitting in a hotel in Denver with a friend of mine, and I says, 'Let's order a bottle of something.' And he says: 'No, sir; I'm saving my money to buy Government land at at \$1.25 an acre. I'm going to buy to-morrow, and you'd better let me take the money you would have spent for the liquor and buy a couple of acres along with mine.' I says, 'All right.' So we didn't drink, and he bought me two acres. Well, sir, to-day those two acres are right in the midst of a flourishing town, and if I'd taken that drink I'd have swallowed a city block, a grocery store, an apothecary's, four lawyer's offices, and it's hard to say what else. That's the idea. Ain't it horrible?"—*Youth's Companion.*

THE PASSING OF SIR WILFRID.—A prince has fallen. The master is dead! In such pregnant phrases alone can we refer to the passing away of the President of the United Kingdom Alliance, Sir Wilfred Lawson, Bart., M.P. Acknowledged by friend and foe alike that English public life is the poorer for his removal, it is veritably a righteous man, a valorous man of peace, whose loss we mourn. Not prematurely has he left us, but in the fulness of time, as a shock of wheat fully ripe. A faithful warrior of the Lord of Hosts, even upon this earth his deeds savoured of those of the just man made perfect. Though we proceeded to enlist the classic utterances of human sorrow, words could not quite express the loss which has overtaken not merely that section of the nation which the Temperance movement constitutes, but the nation at large. Sir Wilfred Lawson represented in his person ideas and aspirations that are the very salt of a country. His consistency, integrity and incorruptibility had become proverbial—if also in the eyes of degenerates an anachronism,—and, like proverbs, silently shed wholesome influences one knew not where. Thousands admired him secretly and from afar, and now that with him time is no more, he might be spoken of, were we not so near to his departure, as a spiritual brother of King Arthur or Sir Galahad. But his doings were not as theirs, beautifully mythical, nor have they been written in water. Like the knights of old, however, it was his mission in life to rescue the distressed, save from the robber, and rid the country of one of its wildest beasts, as well as indirectly establish chastity and faithfulness in the land.—*The Alliance News.*

"OUR JENNY."

A TRAVELLER ON one of the great American railway lines, last summer, observed a young woman who sat near him rise to leave the train when it stopped at a large town. The conductor and brakeman hurried to help her from the car, and when she stood on the platform every man present, from station-master to the black porter, welcomed her with a smile and lifted hat.

The traveller, struck by the marked respect, and even affection, in their manner, looked closely at the girl as the train rolled by. She was not very young, was plainly dressed; she was slightly lame, but had a homely, sweet, womanly face.

"Who is that?" he asked of the brakeman; "the daughter of some railway official?"

"That," said the man, with kindling face; "that is our Jenny."

"Our Jenny's" story, as told to the traveller, was briefly this: She was the daughter of an officer of the road. She had been an invalid from birth. On the journeys which she was compelled to make on the trains the men in charge, touched with pity, were very kind and gentle to the weak and crippled child. It was her one contact with the outer world, and their kindness filled her heart with gratitude to them.

A few years ago she recovered almost entirely from the disease which had so long made her helpless in a sudden and unexpected way. She believed the improvement to be by God's

special interposition in her favour, and vowed to give her life to His service.

It was natural that she should think of her friends, the railwaymen, and try to bring them to Him. She gave them books, visited their wives, knew every child and baby, and taught them to love her.

She did what she could to help each man to more comfort and happiness in the world; she persuaded many of those who were acquiring bad habits to give up liquor; and, at last, she prayed with them, gathered them into little meetings and preached to them.

Her work extended year after year. So remarkable and helpful was her influence that the directors of several of the southern roads gave her a perpetual free pass over their lines. She gave up her whole life to the service of the railwaymen and their families. The result proved what can be accomplished by one person without high mental gifts who is wholly in earnest in her work.

WHEN CHRIST WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE WORLD, He made His will. His spirit He committed to His Father; His body He bequeathed to Joseph, to be decently interred; His clothes to the Roman soldiers; His mother He left to the care of John; but what should he leave to his poor disciples that had left all for Him? Silver and gold had He none; but He left them the best of all legacies—Peace.

Lights along the Line.

[We shall be grateful if our correspondents will condense their reports as much as possible, omitting items of purely local interest and giving facts of general interest to all our readers. Reports must reach the Editor by the 16th of each month, and should be written on one side of the paper only.]

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—

At our 20th Anniversary, July 1st and 3rd, the key-note was praise. On the Sunday many Railwaymen testified of the grace of God that bringeth salvation having reached them through the Railway Mission: and at the Garden Party given by our kind friends Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds, we had the pleasure of having our beloved treasurer, Mr. Albert Head, with us, as well as Mr. Simons from Heathfield, both of whom told of the wonderful love of our God. We had 170 of our Railway friends with us, many of whom came from the village stations around. Brothers, pray for us, that this 21st year may be one of real quickening and revival.

A. J. A.

NEWTOWN ST. BOSWELLS.—After much waiting on the Lord it was decided to hold a Special Mission from July 10th, for three weeks, Mr. Fred Conibear, of Wales, being invited to conduct the Mission. The interest deepened each night as the searching message was given. The third week the whole hall had to be taken instead of the usual half. The Holy Spirit's power and God's blessing on the work was so manifest that the meetings had to be continued a week longer, finishing with a social on July 6th. Each of the local ministers gave earnest addresses—(we have been much encouraged by their kindly co-operation during this Mission). Friends from Selkirk and

Bowden helped considerably by solo singing. Mr. Conibear spoke to the young converts principally. Again precious souls yielded their hearts to Jesus. Satan has been very busy during the Mission, but we praise God the Tempter has been defeated and precious souls won for our King. Quite a number of young lads have decided and are bravely bearing scorn. The interest in Bible readings is increasing.

H. S. G.

HUDDERSFIELD.—On June 16th the members of the Men's Bible Class, with the help of friends, provided a substantial tea, which was much enjoyed by about 100. The meeting afterwards was taken principally by three of our Railwaymen, others taking part. They told of the great things God had done for them and of the joy of serving Him. A happy and blessed time was spent and a good sum added for providing for the "Men's Stall" at the Autumn Sale of Work.

RUGBY.—On Sunday, June 24th, we held our Annual Flower Service. Our President, T. Hunter, Esq., J.P., presided in the afternoon, and W. C. Musgrave, Esq., at 6.30. The meetings were well attended, and the collections for the afternoon for the Convalescent Homes amounted to £1 10s. Thank God for blessings.

E. T. T.

CARLISLE.—We can praise God for continued blessing in our midst. Our hearts are greatly encouraged, especially in the open air work, as we see God setting His seal to our labours in the salvation of lost souls. Our delegate to the London Conference returned full of joy and praise for blessing received and his report was listened to with rapt attention. On June 23rd we had our Children's Annual Excursion to Wreay, when over 400 children, parents and friends spent a very enjoyable day. Mr. Haselhurst kindly lent us the field and gave many prizes to the children. After re-



A Garden-Party kindly given by Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds to the Railway Mission at Tunbridge Wells.

freshments and games were enjoyed we returned home full of praise to our Heavenly Father. J. W.

BOWERBY BRIDGE.—On Saturday, June 30th, the Summer Tea and Meeting was held at the Mission Hall, when 100 sat down to a good tea, which had mostly been given by the kind friends of our Branch. The meeting was preceded by an open air gathering in the yard, when many stood round and heard Gospel songs and the "wonderful words of life." At 7 p.m. the hall was full and an inspiring meeting was presided over by Miss Wray, of Bradford, who, with Mr. and Mrs. Willis, gave helpful addresses; these, with many bright testimonies and songs made up a meeting, which will long live in the hearts of those present. The following day, Sunday, July 1st, was also a day which will never be forgotten by some, surely we might say by *all*, who gathered with us. Mrs. Willis was God's messenger, whom He mightily used as His channel of blessing. Christians yielded themselves fully to Christ, to be indwelt by the Holy Spirit for service and soul winning. Others found Christ as their Saviour, and others, we believe, were deeply convicted of sin. Our hearts are full of praise to our faithful God, who has abundantly answered our prayers, to Him be all the glory!

CHELTENHAM.—We are still pressing on in our Master's service, and have great cause for thankfulness for all His mercies and leading. Our girls' Dorcas class which labours so earnestly under the able superintendence of Mrs. Comely, held their annual sale of work on June 19th. The sale was opened by Mrs. Brooke, who gave an encouraging address on "Their soul shall be as a watered garden," Jer. xxxi. 12, impressing the point that those who serve the Lord by work and effort have blessing untold in return. It is gratifying to report that though our dear young sisters do not number many, yet their efforts were more successful than last year, as the proceeds of the sale has enabled them to send to headquarters the sum of £5 5 0 for our Railway Mission work in India, may they indeed find that "their souls are watered" of the Lord. The Wednesday open air work by the young people is also a great blessing this year. Our Annual Outing took place on July 4th, when a party of about 60 members and friends drove to Evesham and spent a very happy time. Tea was provided in the Wesleyan School and much enjoyed, and our three brake loads of happy pilgrims returned through the lovely Vale of Evesham singing the songs of Zion, and with grateful hearts for a happy day. A. E. H.

BEDFORD.—On Sunday, June 17th, we held our Sunday School Anniversary, when three addresses were given by our brother Gipsy E. Smith. The meetings were well attended, and the children sang special hymns and solos, the people showing their appreciation of the singing, &c., by giving us good collections. We thank God for blessing received and pray for greater in the future. On July 14th an outing by brakes to Howbury Hall for the Sunday School children and friends was patronised by 40 members and friends, and greatly enjoyed by all. J. C.

CREWE.—We praise God for the good work being done in the hearts of our young people. We held our first pic-nic on June 23rd, when about 30 adults, 25 parents and friends went to Minshall Wood in brakes, where a very enjoyable time was spent. After tea we held a very bright little service, led by our superintendent. We were favoured with a very suitable address by Mr. Brocklehurst; subject, "Thou shalt be the guide of my youth," which every one enjoyed. After returning home in safety, one of our brothers, who has lately been saved, said he had been to pic-nics for over 60 years, but had never enjoyed one like ours. E. M.

BRIGHTON.—Our Annual Outing and Sunday School Treat took place on June 19th. We were a large party, leaving for Glynde, about twelve miles from Brighton. The weather was gloriously fine, and the trip an ideal one. Mrs. Gates and Miss Alexander joined us in the afternoon. The young folk had their fill of the usual sports connected with school treats, whilst the elder enjoyed the fellowship of each other in the delightfully wooded park. It was our privilege, by the kindness of Lord Gage, to ramble about his magnificent grounds. Mrs. Gates distributed prizes to the successful children. Mr. and Miss Hockley and Miss Alexander delighted them in scrambling sweets and biscuits. We praise God for a happy day. The Band of Hope had an enjoyable day on July 14th, starting soon after ten for Ham Park, kindly lent by Sir Henry Fletcher. They were accompanied by Mrs. T. Renvill (Supt.) and Mrs. Geo. Purser (Sec.), others joining them later in the day. All returned safely in the evening, delighted with their excursion. E. P.

Notes on Scripture Union Portions.

Members are earnestly asked to read **daily** the portion of Scripture; to pray for one another and the Railway Mission Work throughout the world every **Sunday morning**, also for all Railway Employees and their families, and for all Christians everywhere, every **Monday morning**.

AUGUST, 1906.

1.—John viii. 48-59. Never taste of death (v. 52). To the Christian the sting and power of death is gone. There is also a spiritual application of this truth. If we walk in obedience to Christ we shall have victory over the circumstances and desires that when yielded to bring death to the soul.

2.—John ix. 1-14. The night cometh, when no man can work (v. 4). Let this thought be our incentive to zealous service for God to-day. We know not how soon we may be taken away, and then our one thought will be "Oh for a little more time to do something better for my Lord."

3.—John ix. 15-29. One thing I know (v. 25). "We speak that we do know and testify that we have seen" (ch. iii. 11). Refuse to be drawn into argument, stick steadfastly to what you personally know of Christ's saving power.

4.—John ix. 30-41. Cast out (v. 34) for speaking up for his Saviour. This will be our lot, too, if we are faithful to Jesus, some people will not care for our company; but the Lord knows all and will come to comfort us with a fresh vision of Himself (v. 35).

5.—John x. 1-18. Life . . . life more abundantly (v. 10). This is the Lord's purpose for us; yet how often our life is sickly and weak, anything but vigorous and robust. How can such a life be attractive or helpful to others?

6.—John x. 19-30. Neither shall any pluck them out of My hand (v. 28). What a comfort is this assurance to us in all our temptations. Satan can never wrest away the soul that is trusting in the Lord.

7.—John x. 31-42. Say ye of Him, whom the Father hath sanctified (v. 36). It is a terrible thing to oppose the will of God. Yet these men were religious, and thought they were doing God a service. How we need to walk humbly with God lest we, too, come to call self-will the will of God.

8.—John xi. 1-16. Jesus loved these sisters

and yet He waited after He knew of their dire need until the worst that they feared happened. What a test of their faith in God's love! But the Lord only waited that He might do some better thing for them. So in like trials let us trust in our God.

9.—John xi. 17-31. "I am" (v. 25). Here is blessing for to-day. We are so apt to put off what God will do for us until to-morrow; but He says, to-day He is our life, to-day we may rise in Jesus from the death of sin—of failure and discouragement. Let us really believe this and act upon it—feelings or no feelings.

10.—John xi. 32-46. If thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see (v. 40). Faith must come before feeling. From the moment we put our faith in God He has given us the thing we believe for, though we may not realize it. The devil knows this very well and therefore tries all he can to make our faith fail while we are waiting for the realization.

11.—John xi. 47-57. What do we? (v. 47). There is no testimony for God like a soul raised from the death of sin into newness of life. No argument can get over it, and the devil is at his wit's end to know what to do. Each of us in our lives ought to be just such witnesses to the power of God as Lazarus was.

12.—John xii. 1-19. Mary did not pour out her ointment in order that those in the house might smell the sweet odour. Her object was to please the Lord and show her love to Him. But no one can do this without those around being conscious of something sweet and lovely. What we sacrifice to Jesus brings blessing to other souls.

13.—John xii. 20-36. Walk while ye have the light (v. 36). In other words, obey what you know of God's will. We must use the light we have if we want more light. If we fail to live out what God has revealed to us we must inevitably get into darkness of soul.

14.—John xii. 37-50. The praise of man (v. 43) is something tangible and apparent to all. Naturally we like it, but if we are indeed walking in the light we shall see of how much more value the praise of God is. The praise of God will endure for time and eternity too.

15.—John xiii. 1-19. I have given you an example (v. 15)—an example to do the little bit of work that others overlook and perhaps despise because it seems drudgery. But the Lord can lift drudgery to glory and turn dull leaden hues into gold. There must, however, be on our side a beginning of the work in all its apparent meanness and dullness.

16.—John xiii. 20-38. How the Lord would impress upon us both by example and command the supreme need of love and how slow we are to learn the lesson. Love one another . . . let us meditate upon this, bringing our thoughts and actions toward those we know into its searching light and see whether they carry this badge of love.

17.—John xiv. 1-14. Each heart knows its own troubles and cares, but the Lord knows them too and says, "Let not your heart be troubled." I am (v. 1, 6) Jesus Himself is the answer to all our needs. It is more of Him we want, and as we get this we shall find guidance, rest and all that we need in Him.

18.—John xiv. 15-31. The abiding, indwelling presence of the Lord in our hearts depends upon our obedience to His commands (v. 23). This seems a trite saying, and yet how sadly little there is of putting this truth into practice. There is no limit to what God will do for the obedient soul.

19.—John xv. 1-15. Remember the vine branches pruned away are not diseased or bad, they are sound, wholesome wood, and often lovely to look at, but if left they would draw to themselves the sap that should go into the

fruit. So we must be willing to forego many things innocent in themselves, because they hinder the bearing of the best kind of fruit for God.

20.—John xv. 16-27. We ought to face the fact that if we chose the Lord's service we shall have to meet persecution in some form or another. *Because* we are like the Lord the world will hate us. Only let us be careful that it is conformity to His likeness and not some unlovely habit of our own that brings us into trouble.

21.—John xvi. 1-15. He will show you things to come (v. 13). Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit (1 Cor. ii. 9, 10).

22.—John xvi. 16-33. There may be tribulation in our outward circumstances but the Lord would have us full of joy within. A joy that no man can take away (v. 22) however much he may persecute, for the joy comes from communion with Jesus.

23.—John xvii. 1-13. I pray for them (v. 9). He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them (Heb. vii. 25). What a strength this assurance should give us, especially in times of temptation and trial.

24.—John xvii. 14-26. Sanctify them through Thy truth: Thy word is truth (v. 17). Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it; that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word (Eph. v. 25). The word cleanses us when we believe it. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you (John xv. 3).

25.—John xviii. 1-14. Put up thy sword (v. 11). We need to learn there are times when we must not justify ourselves, but bear silently and meekly with injustice and envy, seeing in it "the cup which my Father hath given me" (v. 11).

26.—John xviii. 15-27.

A man of sorrows, of toil and tears,

An outcast Man and a lonely;

But He looked on me, and through endless
Him must I love—Him only. [years

27.—John xviii. 28-40. My Kingdom is not of this world (v. 36). How often we forget this and seek a temporal position either for God's work or for ourselves—with fatal results. The Kingdom of God can only be furthered by spiritual means.

28.—John xix. 1-16. It is a blessed truth that the power of the devil against us is strictly limited (v. 11). For example look at Job. God sends an abundance of Grace to meet every trial if only we will take it from Him.

29.—John xix. 17-30.

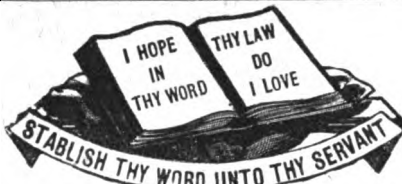
And where He died would I also die,

Far dearer a grave beside Him

Than a kingly place amongst living men,
The place which they denied Him.

30.—John xix. 31-42. They shall look on Him whom they pierced (v. 37). Every time we choose self instead of Jesus it is a piercing of the Saviour. May this solemn thought urge us to a deeper consecration and a more thorough obedience to our Lord. Compare Heb. x. 29.

31.—John xx. 1-18. Some of us have been where Mary was—weeping for want of Jesus (v. 13). We seemed to have lost Him and all was desolate. And yet the Lord was near at hand, as He is to every longing soul. If only we will wait patiently we shall hear His voice speaking to our heart, satisfying our every longing and filling our hungry souls with goodness.



Our Question Corner.

THE JUNE QUESTIONS.

No. I.—(Asked by Mrs. ROYSTON, *Stratford*.)

Find a verse in a Psalm, less than six from the end, which speaks in a threefold way of the Lord and His greatness.

ANSWER.—PSALM cxlv. 3.

No. II.—(Asked by Mrs. GRANT, *Newtown St. Boswells*.)

Find in Joel a verse which ought to strengthen the faith of all who are praying for a revival.

ANSWER.—JOEL ii. 21.

WE AT ONCE acknowledge, with sincere apologies to Mrs. Royston and everyone of our searchers, that by a slip of the pen, and in an unguarded moment, we wrote "six" instead of "seven," when setting down No. I. for June. Psalm cxlv. is fully six from the end, and so we were the means of our friends going astray. Need we repeat our expressions of regret? We do, however, and ask from all who have been misled that consideration which they have ever shown towards a fallible man. Of course, a great many searchers—perhaps remembering our fallibility—selected Psalm cxlv. 3 without more ado; others made the same choice, hinting that we had erred; while still others, in sending cxlvii. 5, said that cxlv. 3 was the best answer, but yet was outside our limit. So the problem before us was not a light one. We could not say that 336 were wrong, neither could we say they were right; so we determined upon omitting the analysis, and printing the names in one list.

We were strengthened in this resolve by the decided difference of opinion as to the correct answer to No. II. It cannot be denied that Joel ii. 25 runs ii. 21 very closely as an answer to Mrs. Grant's question, even while we admit a preference for the last-named verse. However, we could not combat the verdict of so many, and therefore, as before stated, decided upon merging the entire list into one.

As will be gathered from the figures which follow, we have not spared labour and patience in dissecting the answers, which in the aggregate total up 430. Taking Mrs. Royston's question, we find that 94 send the answer she desired—viz., Psalm cxlv. 3. This number sinks into insignificance when put beside the 234 who send cxlvii. 5, which, as we have said, is a fairly good answer. There is then a drop, cxlvi. 8 securing answers from 63. Following on, we have small numbers—cxlvii. 8, from nine; cxlvi. 7, from eight; cxlvi. 9, from four; cvi. 3, cxlv. 8, cxlvii. 1, cxlviii. 13, and cl. 1, each from two; c. 5, cxliii. 3, cxlv. 2, cxlv. 5, cxlvi. 5, cxlvi. 6, cxlvii. 3, and cxlviii. 1, each from one. Thus we have nineteen separate passages in which the answer is supposed to be.

About the answers to Mrs. Grant's question the same divergence of opinion is shown, there being a similar number of passages sent. It is, however, satisfactory to see that 149 searchers choose Joel ii. 21 (the correct answer), the nearest to this number being the 131 who send ii. 28. Next we have ii. 32 from fifty-three, and ii. 23 from twenty-five. In selecting this latter passage, an experienced searcher enters into details of his reason for so doing; he will be surprised to note that only two dozen others support him! Then in sequence we have iii. 14, from twenty-one; ii. 19, from sixteen; ii. 13, from thirteen; ii. 26, from six; ii. 18, ii. 20, ii. 29, and iii. 16, each from two; i. 15, ii. 11, ii. 12, ii. 17, ii. 27, ii. 2, and iii. 18, each from one. Finally, a good brother makes the mistake of sending viii. 11, whereas the book consists of four chapters only.

We trust our friends will acquiesce in the way in which we have met the difficulty occasioned by our mischance. We have acted in a manner likely, in our opinion, to meet the view of all. It now only needs to be added that our number is considerably less than it was in July—430 against 496.

Among the new names this month are several from Wisbech. Though forming one band, there are two branches, the one at Sibald's Holme numbering 47, that at Bank House 19, a total of 66 from the one centre.

BOTH ANSWERS CORRECT.

A.—*Bertha Austen; Lottie Ambrose; *G. Anstey (Your May answers were late); Mrs. C. Archdale; *Mrs. W. W. Andrews; *T. H. and Mrs. Atkins; *May Abell; *Rosa Allen; Mrs. Andrews; *Annie Atkin; Signalman Ager; Annie Allen; Miss C. Allen; W. and Mrs. Arnold; F. and Mrs. Arnold.

B.—J. W. Brown; Mrs. E. J. Bellamy; J. Bullock; Mrs. Urania Bradley; *Mrs. Carrie and Frank Bidgood; *R. and Mrs. Borland; Guard and Mrs. Bunday; Signalman Bratby; *S. and Mrs. Brock; *Guard and Mrs. Beaton; Lily Burgess; B. Baldy; *Mrs. C. Brown; *J. and Mrs. Bullivant; Janet C. Balfour; A. L. and R. A. Barrington; W. and Mrs. Brooks; *Mrs. Barrett; Fanny A. Barnaby; C. H. and Mrs. Brooks; T. Baldwin; Mrs. Boughtwood; Miss M. Bunt; Agnes Brown; *A. Bona (A cordial welcome to a young Cheltenham brother); *R. W. Blake; *W. J. Bramley; Rose Bell; B. M. and Mrs. Barratt; Sarah Bass; T. Brown; Eliza Bush; Mrs. Flora, and Edith Bushell; G. W., Mrs., Georgina, Willie, and Thomas Byford.

C.—Miss C. Coker; *Edith Crookford; Mrs. J. Crichton; Misses L. and B. M. Creech (You say asterisk was omitted—but it is in our copy of SIGNAL; and possibly the missing name belongs to one of the two searchers who forgot to put their names on their answers); *Station-Master W. and Mrs. A. Christopher; Miss C. Coad; Mrs. Crout; G. Crosby; P. Clark; Sarah E. Cantlow; Miss E. E. Chidgey; *Mrs. Cartwright; *Maggie Comrie (Your name was missed, so we are glad you are well again); J. Carter; Signalman, Mrs., and Lily Couzens; Nellie Chalmers; Evelyn Cotton; Clara and Love Crabb; Mrs. Harry Cooke; *Station-Master J. Carter; *M. G., C. F., and Mrs. Comley; R. Cadman; Daisy Clark; R. and Annie Cott; Edith and Thomas Cox.

D.—D. Donaldson; Packer W. and Mrs. Drissell; *Mrs. A. Dalling; Jessie Donaldson; Misses Annie S. and F. H. Davis; *Miss A. L. Dorrington; *C. Dean; Mrs. G. F. Davies; *F. and Mrs. Dunton; *Mrs. E. Davies; *Mrs. Dean; Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey.

E.—Mrs. J. W. Ewing; Mrs. Edmond; *Annie M. Edwards; *Mrs. M. Ennals; *W. and Mrs. Edwards; Mary E. Ewing; *F. J. and Mrs. Edwards; *W. R. and Mrs. Edmonds (Sorry, but to comply with your request would take up more time than we can afford. Surely, you have some idea as to when?); *Guard W. Edwards; *Mrs. J. Ewen.

F.—Miss A. M. Fisher; H. Furneaux; *Guard and Mrs. French; E. French; W. and A. Fisher (Sorry the boy is out of the list, but hope to see him here again); *Mrs. and Annie Foulston; Jessie Finlayson; J. and Mrs. Faulkner (St. Louis, U.S.A.); Miss R. E. Fox; R. and Mrs. Freeman; *Miss French.

G.—Mrs. E. Godfrey; *Signalman and Mrs. Gurnett; Miss L. Griffiths; *Mary Gomme; Signalman Gilbert; *W. Gordon; Miss E. Gifford; *Lizzie Gear; *Signalman Grant; *Mrs. C. A. M. Guldop; G. and Mrs. Glazebrook; A. Glazebrook; J. Glazebrook; *Mrs. Grills; *Mrs. and J. George; *Mrs. Gilbert; *Mrs. W. Gealer; *R. and Mrs. Guest; *Mrs. Goodrum; *A. L. Godfrey; *W. J. and Mrs. Godfrey; *Eliza Greenhouse; T. Gage; Mrs. A. Garford; Fanny and Lizzie Good.

H.—R. Hawkins; A. Hewitt; *Stable-Lad G. Holmes; *G. B. and Mrs. Hiorns; *J. Hayman; *A. and A. Hall; F. Hood; A. Hayden (It is a real pleasure to find you are able once more to join us); Miss B. Heard; Miss L. Holcombe; *Mrs. Hewitt; *A. and Mrs. Harman; Nellie Horton; A. and Mrs. Hudson; Mrs. W. Harrison; M. Hope; *Mrs. A. Hazell; *Mrs. Hayhoe; *Foreman and Mrs. Hamlet; *G. Holford; Mrs. Hall; Hannah Harris; Annie J. Hawkins; Mrs. Hircock; Emma Hobourn; Annie Howse.

I.—W. and Mrs. Ingram; *A. and Mrs. Iloit.

J.—*Emily Johnston; Daisy Jarrett; A. Johnstone; *E. Jermy; Florence Jarrett.

K.—Miss A. Kingshott; Grace O. Kennard; *G. Kemp; *W. H. and Miss A. Knox; C. H. A. Kneller; Mrs. W. Knight; *F. Knight (We rejoice, brother, that you have come out of your trial, whatever it may have been!); W. Ketteringham.

L.—Miss E. Lister; Eliza Latter; Lizzie Lewis; Margaret Laidler; *Signalman Lipscombe; Emily Lowe; Mrs. and M. Leslie; *Signalman Lunnon; *F. A. and Mrs. Love; Signalman Lapwood; A. E. and J. J. Leslie; Lillie and Frank; Miss E. Lawrence; *Signalman G. Leaght; *J. Lacey.

M.—*Mrs. Middlemass; *Kezia Martin; J. Moss; *I. Mowe; H. and A. McNair; Sophia Mullins; Miss R. Maynard; Mrs. Mouser; Mrs. Meaden; Signalman, Mrs., Allick, George, and Lizzie Murray; Jessie and George Murray; Marion, Gavin, and Nettie Mitchell; Signalman, Mrs., and John Morgan; *Gateman and Mrs. Moore; *Mrs. Morgan; G. Mitchell; *J. Mason; Lizzie Mayson; Signalman and Mrs. Mason; Miss Moddershaw; Annie McIntosh; *J. H. Maw; *F. Mansfield; *Mrs. A. Mitchell; R. McIntosh; Miss Marsh; Mary Mayoock; Mrs., Violet, and Percy Mowbray; May Meynell.

N.—Signalman and Mrs. Neill; Mrs. J. B. Norman; Miss L. Nunn; Emma M. Nye; Mrs. Noakes; *Porter-Guard D. W. Nunn; Foreman F. W. Norris; *Signalman H. Neate; Mrs. and Miss Near.

O.—*Beaty Orum; Mrs. H., Master E. W. and E. S. Orrey; Mr., Mrs., and Miss Oglesby.

P.—*Mrs. Perry; Mrs. J. Doyle Penrose; Annie Powell; *J. Y. Perry; W. Powell; Jessie Poustie; Mrs. Harold, and Frances Parker; Mrs. Potter; Guard Privett; *R. Park, Sen., and *R. Park, Jun.; Mr. and Mrs. Palmer; Mdlle. Paradox; Alice and M. J. Payne; Miss Wilhelmina and Miss Alexandrina Peckover; F. W. and H. Porter.

R.—G. Raynes (A new searcher—welcome); Eliza Rogers; R. and Annie Robertson; Mrs. Ruok; Miss G. Ridley; Miss J. Rickards; Mrs. H. Rosier; N. Rogers; *W. Raker; F. Reeves; Mrs. and Miss Riley; Miss H. Rowe; Alice Rushbrook.

S.—Clerk D. Stevenson; Mary Smith; *Mrs. Jessie Smith; Miss S. Sargeant; Miss Sandford; Miss A. Slater; T. Shaw; W. and Mrs. Shorland; Mrs. H. Stodhart; R. Stoops; *Mrs. M. A. Stephenson; *Mrs. Sharman; *Ethel Sainsbury; G. Gateman; W. Salmon; Jennie Silver; Mrs. Suttle; *E. Simmonds; W. J. Smith; Mrs. Svyver; *A. and S. Sobe; W. T. Strange; W. Short; F. Sheddick (We note your trouble, brother—but He is with you); *Carman T. Stevenson; *F. W. Siggee; Sarah Scrimshaw; Mrs. Siggee; Mrs. and Amy Smith; Ernest Sutherland; Mrs. Swain.

T.—T. H. Thorpe; James, Elsie, and Fanny Tyrrell; Guard H. Tett; Maggie E. Taylor; G. Townner; H. J. Mrs. M. A. Constance M., Dorothy E., and Ada Ivy Twigg; C. R. Tiley; M. Thurman; H. W. Tippler; Miss M. A. Toulan; F. Twigg; Ethel Taylor.

W.—Guard A. T. Wilson (Colombo, Ceylon); Mrs. H. Washer; Mrs. C. White; F. Ward; Florence Wood; S. Webber; A. Waksfield (Belgrave, Ontario, U.S.A.); Amy L. Woolley; Kate Whitmore; Mrs. and H. Whitington; Miss F. Watson; N. Wightman; A. and Edith Way; Barbara Williams; Signalman Walder; Station-Master R. Wilkins; Bessie Written; Albert Williams; Miss K. Wall; W. Mrs. C. V. A. P. and E. M. Woolley; Christina Wallace; W. Walls; Miss Westead; F. W. Wanson; Miss C. E. Watts; F. and Mrs. Waling; Maud Warrow; T. Watson.

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS.

We are favoured with a very good supply—good in point of quality as well as quantity. Besides the two which are chosen for this month, we are reserving three for future use, but are obliged to decline the five following:—
 Joshua i. 8, because it was used in September, 1892; Psalm xxix. (entire), as possibly misleading if put in the form sent up; Psalm lxxxv. 2, for a similar reason; Galatians i. 23, as worded too simply; and one from the Third Epistle of John, as to which our brother will pardon us for again expressing an adverse opinion upon his manner of wording for there is nothing in the verse which implies that the Apostle had no joy equal to that he names, though he had no greater. One of the suggestions stated above as reserved is from Miss F. J., whose address is not on the question. We shall be glad to receive it next month.

Two Questions for August.

No. I.—Find, towards the end of Exodus, a verse of twenty-nine words which tells of work done and the reason why the workers were blessed.

No. II.—Find, in an early chapter of Jeremiah, a verse which contains a command relating to backsliders, with certain promises to those who return. The verse contains forty-three words.

THE ADVANCED SECTION.

SIGNALMAN WALDER is responsible for the question asked in June, the answer to which is 1 John v. 13. This passage is sent by 118 searchers, some of whom state it was soon found, while others describe the question as difficult. Be that as it may, the answer is missed by 53—very nearly half as many as are correct. We think it good that such a large number selected the right verse; it proves that the searching was not a merely superficial effort. Twenty-three select 1 John ii. 14; the next in order is ii. 1, from nineteen; ii. 12, from four; ii. 13, from two; and each from one, ii. 8, ii. 21, ii. 23, ii. 28, and v. 13. The full total of answers is thus made up to 171.

Advanced Question for August.

IN A VERSE OF A PSALM, BETWEEN LXXX. AND XC., GOD GIVES A COMMAND, USING A HOMELY PHRASE, AND ALSO A PROMISE. THE FIRST THREE WORDS OF THIS COMMAND, USED IN A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT SENSE, OCCUR IN TWO FOLLOWING VERSES IN THE LAST CHAPTER OF PROVERBS. LATER ON IN THE SAME CHAPTER WE FIND AN EXAMPLE OF ONE WHO OBEYED THE COMMAND IN THE SENSE USED BY THE WRITER OF THE PROVERBS.

The foregoing is a long question, but we are unable to make its purpose clear by reducing it, so have inserted it almost literally as it was sent. We invite questions for this section.

Important.—(1) Lady searchers are asked kindly to sign their Christian name in full, and also to say whether Mrs. or Miss. (2) Name and address to be on same sheet of paper as the answers. (3) Inform us of any error in spelling name. (4) Send but one answer to each question, and not later than the last day of the month. (5) Don't stand out because unable to answer both questions; send only one. (6) Address, "The Editor, RAILWAY SIGNAL, 1, Adam-st., Strand, London, W.C."

Our Convolescent Homes.—Many searchers adopt the laudable custom of enclosing in their letters one or more stamps in support of the Homes. We acknowledge these with an asterisk (*) against the name. Friends will oblige us by stating when a contribution is enclosed, as stamps are liable to drop out when opening an envelope.

Question Corner Prayer Union.—Searchers are invited to pray, every Wednesday evening, for God's blessing upon this work and all connected with it; also that unconverted friends may be reached.

COLLECTIONS AND THANKOFFERINGS IN AID OF THE RAILWAY MISSION.

Braamfontein (per Mr. S. Edgart), £5; Crewe (per Miss E. James), 14s. 6d.; Mr. P. Privett (Card), 5s.; Low Moor (per Miss L. Casswell), £2 5s.

Also proceeds from the following Collecting Box:—No. 436, 4s. 2d.

DO WITHOUT SOCIETY.

Tunbridge Wells (per Mr. A. Hicks), 16s.

FOREIGN MISSION WORK.

Cheltenham (Proceeds of Mrs. Conley's Girls' Sewing Class Sale of Work) (per Miss Williams), £5 5s.; Leeds (Women's Basket and Sale of Toffee) (per Miss E.




Hall), £3 9s. 3d.; Wakefield (per Miss Briggs), £1 10s.; Birmingham (Small Heath) (per Mr. W. H. Musto), 12s.

CONTRIBUTIONS IN AID OF CONVALESCENT HOMES.

London and South Western Ry. Co. (per G. G. Currie Esq.), £5 5s.; G.W.R. Medical Fund Society (per Mr. Z. Peskett), £5 5s.; Exeter (per Miss Miller), £4 1s. 6d.; Starbeck (per Miss R. Lindon), £1 10s.; S.E. Ry. Drivers and Firemen Contingency Soc. (per Mr. G. Burvil), £2 2s.; Carlisle (per Mr. J. Wood), £2; Sowerby Bridge (per Miss M. Whitley), £1 17s. 7d.; Rugby (per Mr. E. T. Turland), £1 10s.; Colchester (per Mr. H. Thorogood), £1 4s.; Leicester (per Miss E. Walker), £1 8s. 3d.; Wandsworth Road (per Mr. H. Taylor), £1 6s. 8d.; Wakefield (per Miss Briggs), £1 1s. 6d.; Dilley, Miss R. (Cards), £1 1s.; Vale of Leven (per Mr. A. Paul), £1; Bowley, Miss (Card), £1 1s.; York (per Miss E. C. Stones), £1; Westbourne Park (per Mr. G. Davies), £1; Question Corner:—Small Sums, 7s.; Cheltenham, 2s. 2d.; Norwich, 1s. 1d.; Ambrose, Miss L., 1s.; Kemp, Mr. G., 1s.; Stratford, 10d.; D. ce, 9d.; Leicester, 9d.; Comrie, Miss M., 8d.; Swindon, 8d.; Cambridge, 7d.; Carter, Mr. J., 6d.; Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. F. J., 6d.; Hewitt, Mrs., 6d.; Moore, Gateman and Mrs., 6d.; Perry, Mr. J. T., 6d.; Wilkins, Mr. R., 6d.; Total, 19s. 6d.; Hastings and St. Leonards (per A. D. Thorpe, Esq.), 17s.; Cheltenham (per Miss M. Williams), 16s.; Lowestoft (per Mr. W. M. Charlish), 13s. 10d.; King's Lynn (per Mr. J. E. Coston), 13s. 6d.; Troon (per Mr. P. Stark), 12s.; Wirral Railway (Staff) Mutual Benefit Society (per Mr. G. Totter), £1 1s.; Melton Constable (per Mr. G. B. Clark), 11s.; Northampton (per Mr. W. Hobbey), 11s.; Walthamstow (per Mrs. Risley), 10s.; Polmont (per Mr. J. Fleming), 7s.; Banbury (per Mr. J. C. Pargeter), 6s. 4d.; Hamilton (per Mr. J. Munro), 6s.; Hereford (per Mr. A. Cantle), 6s.; Mr. W. H. Lipscombe, 5s.; Southport (per Miss Vinter), 5s.; Hurlford (per Mr. R. Thomson), 3s.; West Kirby (per Mr. J. Johnstone), 5s.; Mr. A. E. Lovell, 2s. 6d.; Hart Mr. (per Miss H. A. James) (Card), 6s. 3d.; Peacock, Mr. W., 1s.; Leeds Goods, G.N.R. (Wellington Street), Hospital and Convalescent Homes Fund (per Mr. J. A. Smith), £1 1s. Liverpool (Walton), (per Mr. E. A. Hammond), 5s.; Hawick (per Mr. R. Wilson), 16s. 6d.

Also proceeds from the following Collecting Box:—Nos. C 295, 1s.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED FOR NEW CONVALESCENT HOME AT SOUTHPORT.

"Anon." 10s.; "Anon." £1; Barnes, Miss M. J., £5 5s.; Bourne, Miss F. E., 10s.; Bradshaw, W. G., Esq., £5 5s.; Cante, Mr. A. (Card), 1s.; Crosher, Mrs., per (Cards);—Blanning, Mr., £1; Lindsey, Mr., £1 5s. 6d.; Total, £2 5s. 6d.; Denny, T. A., Esq., £50; Derby, Miss S., 3s. 1d.; Dorchester (per Miss Poynter), 10s. 3d.; Hall, Miss M., £1; Head, A. A., Esq., £50; Heald, W. N., Esq., £100; Hopwood, G. E., Esq., £1 1s.; "J. P.", 10s.; Nuneaton (per Mr. G. Hill), £1 1s.; Powell, Miss S. A. (Card), £1; Ridley, Miss, £5; Stanley, J., Esq., per—Fraser, J., Esq., £1; McClines, R. G. & Co., Messrs., £2 2s.; Wilson, D. & Son, Messrs., £1; Total, £4 2s.; Wallace, D., Esq., £50; Total, £279 3s. 10d.

4, Guildford Street, Plymouth, S.W. 5706 Messrs. Masters, Ltd, Sirs, We are delighted, we cannot understand how you are able to offer such a splendid watch at the low price of 30s. Yours truly, T. J. Andrews.



MASTERS' "VERACITY" LEVER WATCHES
WILL LAST 20 YEARS.
FAMED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD FOR TRUE TIMEKEEPING.
 Made in 3 sizes—Large, Medium & Lady's size.
 SEND 2/6 With Order.
 With a MASTERS' "VERACITY" Watch you have "perfection in TIME-KEEPING," not one day gaining or another day losing time or stopping, but 20 years' true timekeeping to one minute each month. Levess movement, jewelled, compensation, balance, Dust-proof Cap, bold dial, Bold Silver Cases, gold hands, and we offer you to-day the most perfect Watch sold in this country for 27/- Cash or 30/- on monthly payments. SEND 2/6 NOW, and either "Veracity" Watch will be sent you, pay a further sum on receipt, and balance 5/- per month until 20/- is paid, and you have the Watch to wear while paying for it. 7 years' warranty. Gold Watch s. 25, &c. CATALOGUE FREE. Masters, Ltd., 153 Hope Street, Rye, Eng.

The Most Wonderful Offer

in the World.

Our High-grade "GREENWICH" Lever Watch for £1-10-0. The Watch is splendid value to 30/-, and is far superior to those supplied by any other firm at the same price.

THE "GREENWICH" LEVER

JEWELLED THROUGHOUT WARRANTED FORTEN YEARS

PERFECTLY ADJUSTED LEVER MOVEMENT

ACCURATELY TIMED DUST PROOF CAP

WILL LAST A LIFETIME MASSIVE SILVER CASE

ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE HANDSOME APPEARANCE

THE "GREENWICH" LEVER
WHOLESALE PRICE TO YOU

RETAIL PRICE **£1-10-0** RETAIL PRICE **£2-10-0**

THE 'Greenwich' Lever

FOR **£1 - 10 - 0**

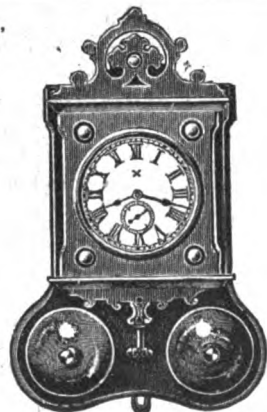
Special Terms to Railwaymen.

2/6 MONTHLY FOR TWELVE MONTHS.

SPECIFICATION.

The "GREENWICH" Lever is without a rival, and at the price offered cannot be equalled by any other firm in the world. It has a sound 4-plate movement, with well-adjusted straight line Lever Escapement, jewelled throughout, chronometer balance Breguet hairspring, and improved dust-proof cap. The depths are carefully pitched, and the movement is well finished throughout and thoroughly reliable. The Cases are Sterling Silver of exceptional weight and strength, and carefully fitted and finished with engine-turned back, engraved with shield and garter. Hard white enamel dial with sunk seconds, gold or steel hands (as preferred), and extra strong crystal glass. Adjusted and timed to great exactitude, and forwarded free per post, complete with warranty for ten years.

Seven Days' Free Trial before any Payment is Required.



The Most Powerful Alarm in the World.

3/- Deposit and 2/6 Monthly **13/-** (11/8 Nett Cash)

"X.L." Railway Alarm

TWO POWERFUL GONGS.

Height 13 1/2 inches.

THE "X.L." Railway Alarm is a highly-finished noiseless Lever Clock, which goes in any position. The movement is the best of its kind produced, every part being carefully fitted and finished throughout. The Alarm attachment consists of an entirely separate train of wheels, so that, notwithstanding its great power, it does not disturb the "going" part of the movement. The Alarm rings continuously, at any time desired, on TWO large powerful gongs, but may be switched off at pleasure.

The polished Walnut Case is of exceptionally handsome design, with fretwork and carved wood ornaments. Every Clock is carefully adjusted and timed to great accuracy, and is forwarded free per parcel post, securely packed complete with warranty and instructions.

Special Terms—3/- Deposit if Clock is approved, and 2/6 per Month, or 11/8 prompt Cash.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY,

but write for the "Greenwich" Lever, the "X. L." Alarm, or the "On-Time" English Lever, when it will be forwarded post free on approval for 7 days, thus affording an opportunity for trial, comparison, valuation, or any other test. If then payment is made in full a discount of 2/- in the £ may be deducted.

APPLICATION FORM.—"RAILWAY SIGNAL."

To **W. E. WATTS, Ltd., 19 Wheeler Gate, NOTTINGHAM.**

Please send on approval for SEVEN DAYS one of your.....
at.....as advertised in "The Railway Signal," for which, if satisfactory, I undertake to pay not less than.....per month, commencing within seven days after receipt of goods.

Should the goods not be approved they will be returned within seven days. I also undertake not to sell or otherwise dispose of the goods until all payments for same have been completed.

Signed (full Name).....

Nature of Duties.....

Railway Station at which employed.....

Private Address

Only Railway Officials holding permanent appointments are entitled to make use of this Form.]

"ON-TIME"

KEYLESS OR KEYWIND

ENGLISH LEVER.

8/- Per Month.

£4 4s.



Specially Designed and Constructed for the use of Railway Officials.

RATED—Absolute Accuracy being thus Assured.

A signed Warranty for FIFTY YEARS and the variation is guaranteed not to exceed a few seconds.

SPECIAL TERMS.—Ten Monthly Payments of 8/- each and one of 4/-, or £3 - 16 - 0 prompt cash in full.

Seven Days' Free Trial before any payment is required.

SPECIFICATION.

The "ON TIME" LEVER is English made throughout. The movement is constructed of the finest materials, the pinions and pivots being made of the best fire-hardened steel, beautifully finished and polished. It is fitted with an improved dead-beat Lever Escapement, scientifically adjusted, and a real chronometer balance, by which the atmospheric changes are compensated. Each movement is jewelled throughout, 15 REAL RUBIES being employed for this purpose. The hair-spring is fitted in the most perfect manner, so that its adjustment is not interfered with when the Watch is undergoing periodical cleaning, and by a special arrangement of the curb-pins, the hair-spring cannot be displaced by a blow or a fall. The entire movement is enclosed in a dust-proof cap and fitted in massive, but compact, English Hall-marked Silver cases, finished with real gold joints.

Before being sent out each Watch is carefully adjusted and timed to the GREATEST EXACTITUDE under different conditions of temperature and position, so that its rate of variation is guaranteed not to exceed a FEW SECONDS. Every Watch is forwarded per post, securely packed, complete with signed Warranty for FIFTY YEARS, which undertakes that during that period all repairs shall be completed free of charge, breakages of an accidental nature and periodical cleaning excepted.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY, BUT WRITE FOR THE

English Lever, when it will be forwarded post free on approval for seven days, thus affording an opportunity for TRIAL, COMPARISON, VALUATION, or any other test. If the Watch proves to your satisfaction, the purchase can then be completed, by forwarding the first Monthly Payment of 8/-, or if preferred cash in full, when 2/- in £ may be deducted as discount.

NO AGENTS.

The unrivalled quality and value of these Watches do not admit the payment of commissions to Agents. The Watch reaches the purchaser DIRECT without further tax or profit.

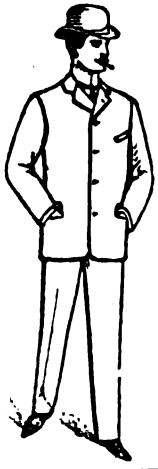
W. E. WATTS, LTD. WHOLESALE DEPOT 119 WHEELER GATE NOTTINGHAM

WANTED!

The NAME and ADDRESS
of
EVERY
RAILWAYMAN

Who has not yet applied for our Patterns, Fashion Plates, Self-measurement Form and Testimonials.

Everyone who has not yet sent for these has missed a good thing. The Style, Finish and Workmanship of our clothing at the prices we charge are absolutely marvellous. We want your application for patterns, because they will convince you far more quickly than our words can. If you drop a postcard to the under-mentioned address you will receive the patterns, fashion plates, easy self-measurement form and testimonials by return.



Here are some Prices :

SUMMER SUITS—

(in latest fashions) from **22/6, 27/6, &c.**

TROUSERS—

from **6/11, 8/6, &c.**

HOLMES & SON,

Railwaymen's Tailors,

BUXTON.

THE
Convalescent Homes

AT
ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA AND SOUTHPORT
For RAILWAYMEN,

Are open to all Railway Employees on all lines who need rest and change after Sickness or Accident.

TERMS.—With a Subscriber's Letter, available for three weeks, 5/6 per week. Without a Subscriber's Letter, 12/6 per week. Copies of Rules and further information may be had from THE SECRETARY, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Railwaymen who need rest and change after two weeks' consecutive illness, and who have contributed One Shilling per annum to the Railway Mission Convalescent Homes' Fund, will be admitted once in a year for a fortnight free of charge. All patients to be admitted under the ordinary rules of the Home.

£1,500 IS NEEDED ANNUALLY FOR MAINTENANCE.

£3,000 urgently needed to purchase a NEW HOME at Southport.

Donations and Subscriptions will be gratefully received and acknowledged by the SECRETARY, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam St., Strand, W.C., who will send collecting cards and boxes to any friends who may wish to collect.

STRIKING GOSPEL HANDBILLS.

Bright and Bold. 100, post free, 4½d.

"Railway Signal," 1 Adam Street, Strand.

To Tract Distributors,
Open-air Workers,
&c., &c.

Railway Tracts :

OR,

Striking Tales of the Line.

6d. per 100; 4/- per 1,000, post free.

**BRIGHT!
INTERESTING!
AWAKENING!
CONVINCING!**

Illustrated, and most suitable for distribution, especially among Railwaymen.

THE RAILWAY MISSION

Monthly Messenger

Is published EVERY MONTH, and contains short, striking Gospel Stories and Pieces.

IT IS SUITABLE FOR DISTRIBUTION AS A TRACT.

THE MONTHLY MESSENGER may be localised, and any Branch of the Railway Mission can have its regular meetings inserted every month.

PRICE—

100	250	500	1,000
1/-	2/6	4/6	8/-

Specimen Copies will be sent on application to the SECRETARY, the Railway Mission.

RAILWAY MISSION RECEIPT BOOKS.

Containing 100 receipt forms, can be had by the Branches.

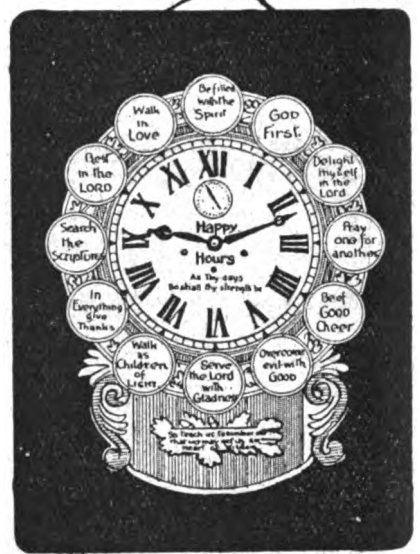
Price 8d. each, post free 10d.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

TO RAILWAY MEN ON LEAVE, AND OTHERS.—A Home from Home, Temperance, Family and Commercial Hotel, 133-137 Stamford Street, London, S.E., close to Waterloo Station, South Western Railway. Five minutes' walk to rail tram, and 'bus for all parts of London. Single beds, 1s. 6d.; Double Beds, 2s. 6d.; Meals at correspondingly low prices; no charge for attendance; excellent testimonials.—To ensure accommodation, please write J. WOOLACOTT, Proprietor.

A Novel Idea! SCRIPTURE CLOCK.

A beautiful design, which has been reproduced in Silver with the different Texts appearing in Red or Green. Size 13 by 9½. Corded. Silver Bevelled Edges. Price, post free, 2s. 6d.



"THE PRIZE RECITER, READER AND SPEAKER."

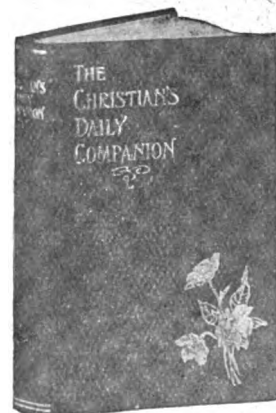
This volume, being the tenth series issued and is bound in scarlet and gold, with Landseer's beautiful "Peace" as its frontispiece, is suited to all ages. The 300 poetical recitations include many old favourites and many new temperance, religious, and general dialect, humorous and heroic pieces, with 100 engravings. With cuttings from Shakespeare, Wesley, Burns, Scott, Holmes, Talmage, Gough, Emerson, Kingsley and Wendell Phillips good fare is inevitable. Dialogues, Helps to Speakers, Short Orations, and touching stories for public readings. Price 2/- post paid by return. Also

"THE NEW ONWARD RECITER, Vol. No. 34."

Being a choice collection of Readings, Recitations, and Dialogues. Post free, 1/6.

THE
Christian's Daily Companion.

NEW DAILY PORTION BOOK. NOW READY.



The Christian's Daily Companion.

Compiled, arranged, and verses composed by M. A. WYKES. Scripture Passages arranged as Daily Reading Portions for the year, each Daily Reading being a continuous thought on a special subject. Demy 32mo, 368 pp.

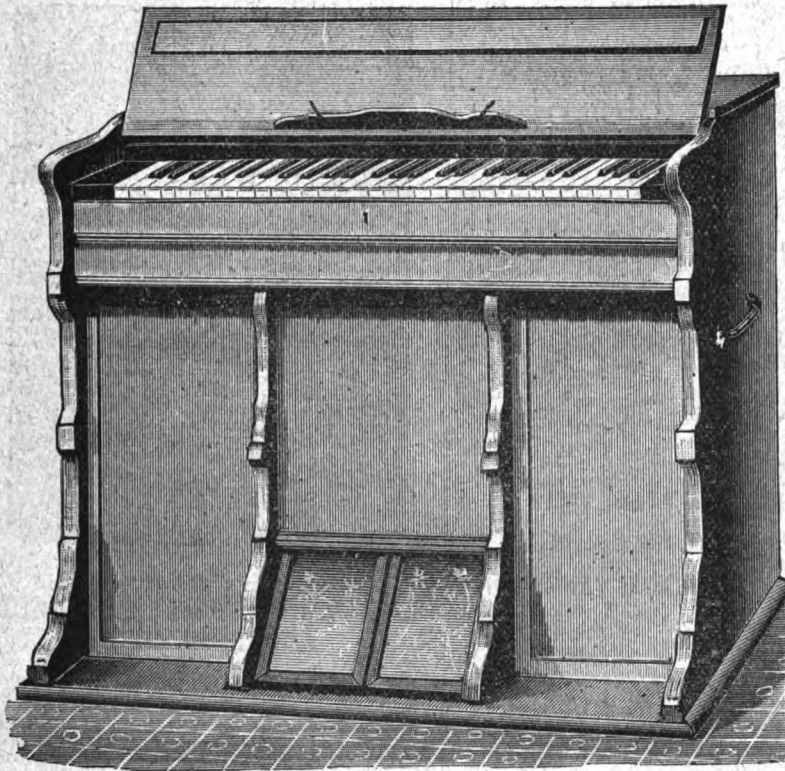
Size of Book : 4½ in. x 2½ in. x ¾ in. in thickness.

BINDINGS.

Art Cloth, Gilt Edges, with Gilt Lettering ... 1/-
Paste Grain, Round Corners, Gilt Edges ... 1/6
Padded Paste Grain, Round Corners, Gilt Edges 2/6

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

ORGANS & HARMONIUMS For HOME and MISSION HALL.



The New Cottage Harmonium.

THE NEW COTTAGE HARMONIUM.

In Stained Wood Walnut Case. One Set of Reeds. 5 Octaves. Strongly Made.

Height 2 ft. 7 in. Depth 1 ft. 2 in. Length 3 ft. 3 in.

Price £7.

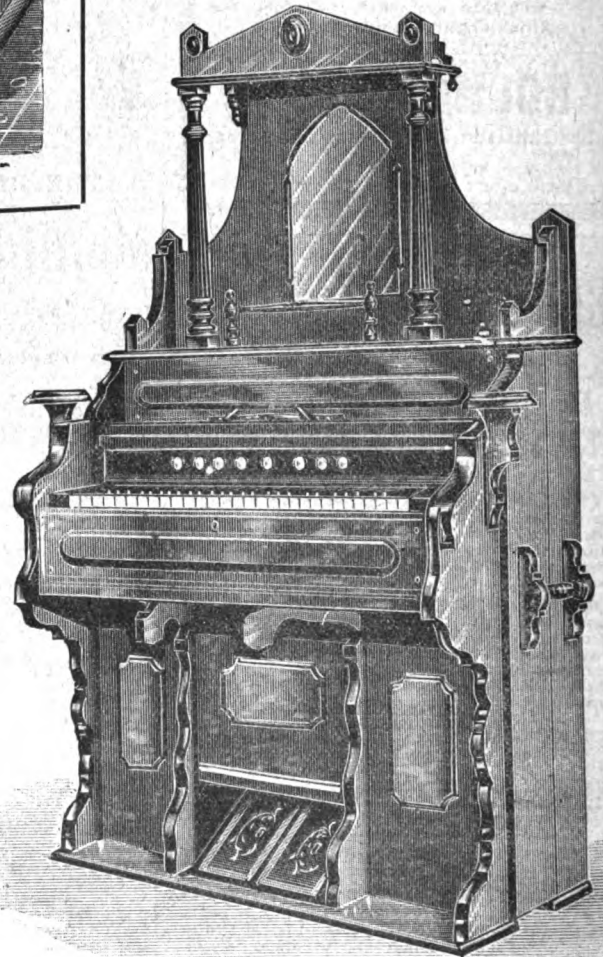
AMERICAN ORGAN.

In Oak or Walnut Case, polished dark, Eight Stops, (bevelled), Two Knee Pedals (Full Organ and Swell), Panel Back, Wood Bottom, on Rollers, Sliding Fall, high Top with 2 bevelled Mirror. Size 16 in. by 11 in. Case on Rollers. Contains Two Sets as Follows :-

1 SET 5 OCTAVES, F TO F, 8 FT. 1 SET 3 OCTAVES, F TO F, 8 FT. CELESTE.

Stops :-Bass Coupler, Dulcet Bass, 8ft., Diapason Bass, 8 ft., Vox Humana, Diapason Treble, 8ft., Dulcet Treble, 8 ft., Vox Celeste, 8 ft., Treble Coupler.

Size of Case : 5 ft. 9 in. High. 3 ft. 8 in. Wide. 1 ft. 8 in. Deep.



Price £15.



To Open-Air Workers and Others.

The BRITISH PORTABLE FOLDING ORGAN.

Full Size Keys. Height when open, 2 ft. 10 in. Length, 2 ft. 10 in. Depth, 1 ft. 1 in. One Row, Four Octaves. F Scale. In Oak or Walnut Case. Knee Swell.

£5 10s. 0d.

Beautiful Tone. Marvel of Cheapness.

Lists of other Instruments to be had on application—

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE, 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

University Library
17
1906



A MONTHLY JOURNAL OF EVANGELISTIC AND TEMPERANCE WORK ON ALL RAILWAYS.
With which is incorporated "THE RAILWAY CHARIOT."

No. 7.—VOL. XXVI.

JULY, 1906.

ENT. STATIONERS' HALL.

{ One Penny.
Post Free, 1½d.

— THE —
LARGE TYPE RED LETTER BIBLE

Bound in soft, flexible leather (wear resisting), overlapping cover. Post free 9/-, morocco, 10/6.
Foreign postage, 1/- extra.

Very valuable to Bible Students, Evangelists, Sunday School Teachers, and all Christian Workers.

This Edition of the Holy Scriptures is the Authorised Version, unchanged save for the variation of colour in the type. Two colours (red and black) are employed, in accordance with the following simple plan:—

1. In the **Old Testament** all the Prophecies concerning Christ are printed in red.
2. All portions of the Old Testament which are quoted or referred to in the New Testament are printed in **Bold-faced Type**.
3. The References in the Centre Column to portions of the Old Testament quoted or referred to by Jesus are printed in red.
4. All the References to portions of the Old Testament quoted or referred to in the New Testament are marked by an *.
5. In the **New Testament** the words universally accepted as those of our Lord and Saviour are printed in red.

It has 96 pages containing 147 Illustrations, with full description on the page where the picture occurs, so that there is no necessity to refer to two different parts when studying its pictorial contents.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE, 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

Digitized by Google

LIST OF BOOKS.

Helpful Books for Christian Workers.

- Railway Signal Annual Volumes.** Full of Gospel Truth. Attractive coloured cloth cover, with gold lettering. Would make an excellent present for a Railwayman. Price 2/6, post free.
- Pocket Companion for Christian Workers.** By Dr. TORREY. A very beautiful book. Post free 1/2.
- The Biblical Museum.** A collection of Notes, Explanatory, and Illustrative on the Holy Scriptures. Designed for use of Ministers, Christian Workers, and Sunday School Teachers. Old Testament Section in ten volumes. New Testament Section in five volumes. Price 1/- net. per vol. Post free 1/3.
- Many Infallible Proofs—The evidences of Christianity; or, the Written and Living Word of God.** By Dr. PEARSON. Cloth boards. Post free 2/6. Cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 2/6. "An invaluable work. The price is low at half-a-crown. It is the book which the present period needs. It is solid, plain conclusive argument."—*Sword and Trowel*.
- Cruden's Concordance to the Old and New Testaments.** Price 3/6, post free. Wonderful value.
- Notes from my Bible.** A Harvest of Seed-thoughts of Many Years' Ingathering. By D. L. MOODY. Cloth boards. Post free 2/6. Cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 3/6.
- Notes for Bible Readings.** A Collection of over Six Hundred Subjects. Tinted covers. Post free 2/6. Cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 3/6.
- Pleasure and Profit in Bible Study.** By D. L. MOODY. Cloth boards, 2/6. Cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 3/6. Special Cheap Edition, Illustrated Cover. Post free 8d. Cloth limp, Post free 10d.
- The Preacher's Assistant.** Containing about 300 Outlines of Sermons. Revised, Corrected, and Enlarged. In Two Volumes, containing 1312 pages. Price 2/6 per volume. Post free 2/10
- Gospel Themes, or Outlines of Sermons.** Designed to exhibit the blessed Gospel, and to counteract the influence of Infidelity. Cloth. Price 2/6. Post free 2/9.
- Addresses to Young Men.** Tinted covers, 1/-. Cloth boards, 1/6. "They have been a great help to me."—D. L. MOODY.
- Scripture Text Book and Treasury for the use of Christian Workers.** Post free 1/6.
- Children's Meetings, and How to Conduct Them.** Tinted covers. Post free 2/-. Cloth boards, 2/6.
- Out of Egypt.** A Series of Addresses and Bible Readings on the Exodus of Israel, and its Spiritual Lessons. By Dr. PENTECOST. Tinted covers. Post free 2/-. Cloth limp, 2/6. Cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 3/6.
- The Man Christ Jesus.** Net. Post free 1/9. Also the Man Paul. Post free 1/9. These books are very helpful to Bible Class Leaders and Students of the Word of God.
- In the Volume of the Book; or, the Pleasure and Profit of Bible Study.** By Dr. PENTECOST. Tinted covers. Post free 1/6. Cloth limp, 2/-. Cloth, bevelled boards, 2/6.
- Gospel Seed for Busy Sowers.** Outline Addresses. Furnishing Materials for Preachers, Teachers, and Workers. Post free 1/-.
The Evangelist's Wallet. Outline Addresses. Furnishing Materials for Preachers, Teachers, and Workers. Post free 1/-.
The Tool Basket. Outline Addresses. Furnishing Materials for Preachers, Teachers, and Workers. Post free 1/-.
The Seed Basket. Outline Addresses. Furnishing Materials for Preachers, Teachers, and Workers. Post free 1/-.
Preachers' and Teachers' Vade Mecum. Made up of the three following useful books:—
1. THE EVANGELIST'S WALLET. Containing 164 outlines of Addresses and Sermons.
 2. OUTLINE SERMONETTES FOR CHILDREN. Containing 47 fairly full outlines by well-known speakers to children.
 3. BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION. Containing 200 Anecdotes and Illustrations.
- Cloth, gilt lettered. Post free 2/6.
- The Christian's Daily Companion.** Daily Portion Book. Art cloth, gilt edges, with gilt lettering, 1/-. Paste grain, round corners, gilt edges, 1/6. Padded paste grain, round corners, gilt edges 2/6. Post free.
- By Way of Illustration.** A Collection of over 200 Anecdotes and Illustrations for Christian Workers. Post free 1/-.
Instructive Anecdotes Illustrative of the Old and New Testaments. Eighth Edition Revised. Thick large crown 8vo. Originally published 6/-. Post free 2/6.
The People's Dictionary of the Bible. Thick handsome large crown 8vo. Originally published 6/-. Post free 2/6.

- The Home and Platform Elocutionist.** Containing a large number of recitations and dialogues, thoroughly popular and comprehensive in character. Post free 2/6.
- What Jesus is Doing for Drunkards.** How faith and trust in Him can overcome the craving appetite for strong drink. A PROCLAMATION OF FREEDOM From a Sinful and Degrading Bondage. Price 1/3 Post free.
- The Salvation Testament.** Indexed and marked, by the best methods of Bible marking, on all subjects connected with the Theme of Salvation, so as to enable any person to turn rapidly to verses on these subjects, to give BIBLE READING at a moment's notice, or to tell at a glance the subject of any verse or passage marked in red ink. 1/7 Post free.

Books for the Home.

- The New Family Doctor.** Embracing the Domestic Treatment of Disease and Accidents, Nursing the Sick, and the Maintenance of Family Health. 100 Illustrations. Thick large crown 8vo. Originally published 8/-. Post free 2/6.
- Billy Bray, or the King's Son.** Boards, with portrait. Post free 1/-.
The People's Book of Modern Cookery. With additional Chapters on Cooking for Children, Cooking for Invalids, and the Digestibility of Different Foods. Thirty-fifth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Illustrated. Post free 2/6.
Popular Family Tales. By EMMA JANE WORBOISE. Illustrated. 440 pages. Post free 2/6.
Stories of the Bible. A consecutive and complete account of Bible Events and History. The volume comprises 84 Bible Stories. Illustrated. Post free 2/6.
Religious Tales. Large crown 8vo. 400 pages. Full gilt back. Originally Published 6/-. Post free 2/6. Contains eighty-nine popular and interesting tales, illustrative of religious life and moral precept.
Uncle Tom's Cabin, and Thirty-Four Other Tales. By Mrs. HARRIET BECHER STOWE. Illustrated. 496 pages. Full gilt back. Originally Published 9/-. Post free 3/6.
The Story of Self-Made Men; or Industry, Perseverance, Application and Enterprise, exemplified in Real Life. Illustrated. Post free 2/6.
The Life of Christ; and Lives of the Apostles. By the Rev. JOHN FLEETWOOD, D.D. Illustrated. It is by far the best life of our Lord for the masses, the family, or the Sunday School. Post free 2/6.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Illustrated. A neat and well-bound volume, suitable for a present. Post free 2/4.
The Pilgrim's Progress and the Holy War. Thick, handsome volume. Full gilt back. Illustrated. Originally published 6/-. Post free 2/6.

The following series of books are very neat and good value:—

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------|
| An Endless Chain. | Danesbury House. |
| At the Mercy of Tiberius. | Home Influence. |
| Barriers Burned Away. | Inez. |
| Basket of Flowers. | Infelice. |
| Ben Hur. | Melbourne House. |
| Beulah. | Naomi. |
| Cobbet's Advice to Young Men. | Queechy. |
| Daisy. | St. Elmo. |
| Mother's Recompense. | Vashti. |
| | Wide Wide World. |
- Cloth, Strongly Bound, and lettered with Best Gold. Post free 1/4.

Books for Children.

- The Bible Picture Book.** Containing 200 Illustrations of the leading Bible incidents, with descriptive letterpress. Originally published 6/-. Post free 2/6.
- The Railway Train.** A Splendid Toy Book, full of charming pictures of Railway scenes, printed in colours. Post free 7d.
- The Royal Book of Trains.** Post free 7d.
- The Railway Puzzle Box.** A capital series of dissected Puzzles for younger children. Illustrations of Railway Trains and Scenes on the G. W. Railway. Post free 1/2.
- Railway Alphabet.** Post free 1/2. Mounted on linen 2/-.
- The Model Book of Trains.** A most attractive pastime for Children. A Toy Book printed in full colours, each page perforated and arranged so that a complete Model Train, with Engines, Carriages, Railway Station, Tunnel, Bridge, &c. &c., can be cut out and made up. Full instructions for cutting out and pasting up the models. Post free 1/2.

The Railway Signal:

DECEMBER, 1906. Or, LIGHTS ALONG THE LINE. No. 12, Vol. XXVI.

For Better or for Worse.

By GRACE PETTMAN.

Author of "Lassie's Afterward," "A Bitter Bargain," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XII.

WON :—AT LAST.

IT was Christmas Eve.

Neither John Bernard nor his young wife had as yet fully recovered from the effects of that terrible time when the Angel of death had drawn very near to them both.

But life had been given back to them: John Bernard, still weak and suffering was nevertheless convalescent to some extent, while Hettie was about the house again. Her terrible burns were healed, but the scars remained: they would remain for ever.

That night when she discovered that her husband was kept away from her side, not by anger, but by illness, had been the turning point in Hettie's heart and life.

Repentant of her folly before that, her sorrow had been more for the consequences, than for the sin itself, but now all was changed.

John's love—John's self-sacrifice in saving her at the risk of his own life; his second accident, caused undoubtedly by a moment's heedlessness through his great anxiety for her—all these revealed the truth to her at last.

In spite of her wilfulness, when her worldly little heart had determined not to be cheated of the good time she had promised herself on her marriage, John had forgiven her—he loved her still.

And the depths of his forgiveness and his love, taught Hettie the meaning of the great love hidden in the heart of God,—since it was that Divine love which Hettie saw reproduced in her husband.

If John had forgiven—would God also forgive?

As yet no peace had come to Hettie's heart upon that point: for she did not grasp the fact that the only ground of peace and pardon are found in the cleansing and atoning blood of Another, Who Himself was made sin for her.

Her father's conversion had made a great impression on Hettie: it was so startling, so utterly unexpected,—in her eyes. She did not know the long, silent months of the work of God in James Oxford's heart—the secret impressions that had existed ever since her husband's marvellous conversion.

To her, the surprise at seeing the change in him came with almost the shock of a blow—it was about the last thing she had ever in her life expected.

And Hettie felt terribly lonely now. Her father and mother one—one in Christ: her pleasure loving husband, reckoned at one time the gayest man in Portstown, now the leader in every work for God and lost souls!

Hettie was alone—parted from them by what seemed to her a wide impassable gulf.

While she had cried for John's pardon and he had

showered forgiveness and affection on her, she felt wretched and unhappy still.

The barrier of unforgiven sin, the sense of shame and unworthiness, overwhelmed her, and as days went on, her misery only increased.

Christmas eve had come. Hettie and her husband were alone. John Bernard had been out once or twice, and Hettie—save for the scars—was almost herself again.

But it had been quite out of the question for her to make any Christmas preparations in her own home: they were going to Mrs. Oxford's to spend the day to-morrow, returning to their own home at dusk.

So that Hettie was strangely idle to-night—one of her hands was still scarcely healed enough for needle-work, and so, her few household tasks finished, she was sitting by her husband's side, gazing thoughtfully into the fire.

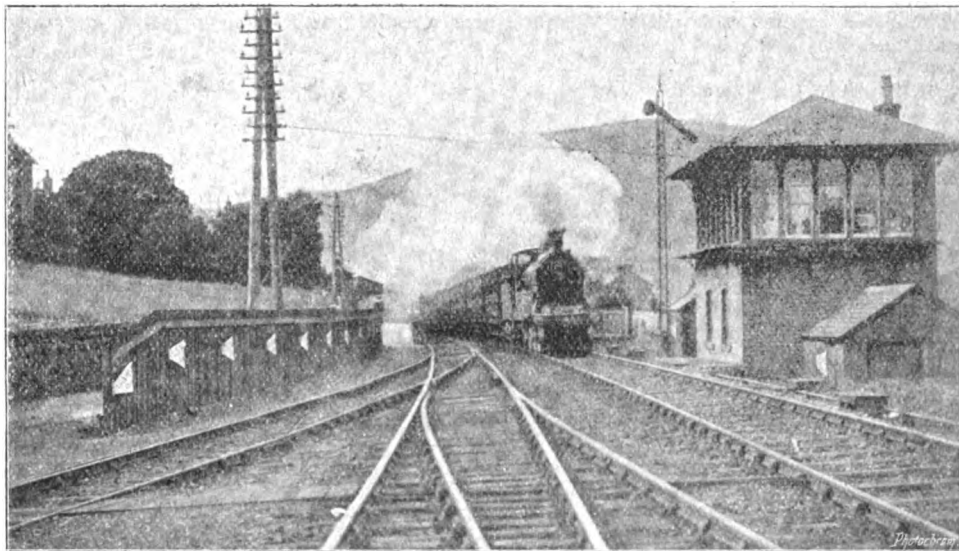
A deep sigh broke from her at last, and John said gently, "Hettie!"

She started.

"Yes, John? do you want anything?"

"No—only to see my Hettie's face bright and smiling once again!"

"Bright—smiling! Oh, John, how can I?" And the girl,



CALEDONIAN RAILWAY SOUTH EXPRESS PASSING CRAWFORD.

whose heart had already been full to overflowing, gave way utterly, and leaning her head on her husband's shoulder, sobbed bitterly.

John was alarmed at the violence of her grief, for Hettie was not very strong as yet. The effect of his words startled him, he had hardly reckoned on the effect.

"Don't, Hettie—I didn't mean to make you cry! Do you know what I was thinking? It is nearly a year since we met each other for the first time."

"Would God we had never met!"—cried Hettie passionately.

"Why Hettie!" John was startled. "Don't you care for me a little bit, dear!"

"Yes, oh yes! More than ever—we met in a ball-room, and I married you to get a life of ease and pleasure, but I have learned to love you dearly, since! But I was mad with rage, and said you had ruined my life! Instead of that—I have ruined yours!"

"No, no dear, not for a moment! What is past has been forgiven, and you see differently now."

"You have forgiven—but God hasn't: I feel as if He is angry—justly angry, and there is no hope for me!"

John Bernard was silent for a moment, breathing a prayer for guidance. He had felt sure a work of God was going on in Hettie's heart, but at the same time he had not understood how strong a hold the conviction of her sin had taken on her soul.

"Has God put it in His word then, that He is able to save to the uttermost all that come unto God by Him—except Hettie Bernard?"

"I—I don't think that, but——"

"But God has shewn my Hettie what sin really means—that she has not only been pleasing herself, but fighting against Him?"

"Yes—and I—I'm so tired."

"Tired of the fight against God? No wonder, Hettie. In His great love, He has made the battle a very unequal one—that you may see His power and yield yourself to Him. The Lord of Christmastide, Hettie, wants you for Himself! At this season we think of His coming—a lowly babe—to be an outcast from His childhood—unto death, that we might not be cast out from the presence of God for ever."

"After such love as that, do you think He would stop short of providing a salvation great enough, and powerful enough, to take in everybody who would come to Him as a lost sinner? Think of the cost of our pardon—of the agony of His death. He declared the work was finished: that must mean it was perfectly accomplished,—that it was made powerful and effective for every repentant sinner!"

Hettie was silent: in her heart she felt sure John was right. The Gospel broke with a new light into her heart. Surely God's salvation was full—as well as free: surely the efficacy of the shed blood was perfect and entire—and the finished work accomplished for her, as well as everyone else who in true repentance came and asked for mercy.

"Won't you accept it, Hettie?"

Without a word, the young wife slipped to her knees, and John knelt down beside her.

Then he prayed—such a prayer as Hettie had never heard before, even from him.

Afterwards, in broken words, with bitter penitence and true repentance, Hettie poured out her soul to God in prayer for herself.

And at last,—the full light came. Hettie saw by faith, in the power of the Spirit of God, what no human words could ever shew her:—even her acceptance before God through Christ; the pardon of her sins, the atonement He had made for her—and that His Word declared she was justified indeed, a new creature in Christ Jesus!

* * * * *

"You did not need to tell me Hettie, I saw it in your face thank God we are all one in Christ Jesus now!"

So said Mrs. Oxford in tones tremulous with joy, when on the wonderful Christmas Day that followed, when the whole party met to rejoice together and Hettie whispered to her mother the wonderful news, that at length the last barrier was broken down.

It was a never-to-be-forgotten Christmas Day—a day full of Christ's own peace.

Then when at length Hettie and her husband returned to their own home, John Bernard said,—

"Hettie, we took each other—all unthinkingly and in haste—for better or for worse. And because we were afar from God, for a long time we found it all worse—and very little better. But in His love He has changed all that. Thank God, the better has begun!"

And with tears of joy fast falling on her cheek—a cheek that would for ever bear a tell-tale scar,—Hettie whispered, "Thank God—it has!"

THE END.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT to reckon on God's help and protection and guidance, and all the other splendid privileges which He promises to "the children of God by faith in Jesus Christ," until you have this first blessing, the mercy of God in Jesus Christ; for it is "in" Jesus Christ that all the promises of God are Yea and Amen.

Annual Meetings at Glasgow.

WE are rejoicing in the great blessing which attended and followed the annual autumn Conference of Branches in Scotland, and twenty-first Anniversary of Glasgow Branches, held on October 27th and 28th. From the beginning to the close of the Conference God was in the midst. The delegates' meeting in Lesser Hall, Waterloo Rooms, at half-past one on Saturday, was presided over by Mr. Nixon. We had the joy of welcoming a greater number of delegates than on any former occasion, and the reports were interesting and encouraging.

Mr. Nixon gave a brief, interesting account of the work in South Africa, telling of the great distances the missionaries have to travel, the isolated places at which many of the men reside, and of the interest shown by some of the railway officials in the work of the Mission. He pleaded for more prayer and support for the workers.

It was a great pleasure to have Mr. Pollock from India with us again, many having regularly remembered him in prayer during the past eight years. We shall be able to enter more fully into his difficulties, and "hold up his hands" more effectively, after hearing his stirring address.

A cordial reception was given to Mr. William Luff, from London, long known to us as the author of many interesting and helpful contributions to the SIGNAL and other journals. His address was followed with rapt attention.

At 7 p.m. the social meeting was held in the Grand hall, when a large gathering of over 1,200 people was presided over by J. W. Arthur, Esq., who was accompanied to the platform by several railway officials, delegates and other friends. Stimulating addresses were given by Messrs. Nixon, Luff, Pollock and Hugh Paton, each of whom impressed upon his hearers the need of immediate decision for Christ. Solos were sung by Miss Sherret, Mrs. Watson and Mr. MacDonald, which added much to the enjoyment of the audience. We are glad to know that precious souls were born again at the meeting and are now rejoicing in Christ.

Sabbath was a memorable day at the Glasgow Branches; from morning till night delegates and friends were hard at work. A large united Conference was held at 11.30 a.m., when Mr. Luff and Mr. Paton were the speakers. Special services were held at each of the Branches, and much blessing was the outcome. We desire to warmly thank the friends who kindly showed hospitality to the strangers, and all who worked so heartily for the success of the meetings.

MAKING SUNSHINE.

WHEN you rise in the morning form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow-creature. It is easily done, a left-off garment to the woman who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving, trifles in themselves light as air, will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours; and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, it will send you gently and happily down the stream of human time to eternity.

By the most simple arithmetical sum, look at the result. You send one person, only one, happily through the day—that is, three hundred and sixty-five during the course of the year; and suppose you live only forty years after you commence that kind of medicine, you have made fourteen thousand six hundred human beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, is not this simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, and too easily accomplished for you to say, "I would if I could."

BE BRAVE.

To maintain a steady and unbroken mind amidst all the shocks of adversity forms the highest honour of man. Afflictions, supported by patience and surmounted by fortitude, give the last finishing stroke to the heroic and virtuous character.

Patience is the guardian of faith, the preserver of peace, the cherisher of love, the teacher of humility. Patience governs the flesh, strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues pride; she bridles the tongue, restrains the hand, tramples upon temptations, endures persecutions.

Among Railwaymen in South Africa.

IT was a great privilege and pleasure during my recent visit to South Africa to meet many of the friends who have for so long taken an active interest in the work which our Mission is seeking to do for the Railway people on the South African lines. After a very pleasant voyage of twenty-two days to Cape Town and a short stay at Wynberg—where my wife and children had been residing since last December—I started with Mrs. Nixon for a trip up country. Leaving Cape Town on Saturday, July 14th, we arrived at Touws River, our first stopping place, about 7 p.m. The latter part of our journey lay



[By kind permission of South Africa.]

RAILWAY STATION, CAPE TOWN.

through the magnificent scenery of the Hex River Pass. The railway rises 2000 feet in 20 miles, sometimes by gradients of 1 in 40. On either side of the line are ranges of mountains whose peaks were at that time covered with snow. As the sun shone in the clear atmosphere on the snow-capped peaks the effect was strikingly beautiful. At times the train ran along the side of the mountain, whose precipitous steeps rose on the right, while on the left was the steep incline to the valley, hundreds of feet below. The comfortable saloon carriages of the Cape Government Railway have a platform at each end, on which passengers are allowed to stand. From these platforms a splendid view of the scenery is obtained.

We spent Sunday, July 15th, at Touws River, a large Railway Camp about 160 miles from Cape Town, where we met Mr. Marchbank, our Missionary. The place has been created by the Railway and the population of about 300 is, therefore, almost entirely composed of Railwaymen and their families. Two religious services are held every Sunday. For some years our Missionary has conducted two religious services on alternate Sundays at this centre, in a small Hall which is provided by the Railway Department.

We were delighted to meet several ladies who are earnest workers in connection with the Mission at Touws River. We are deeply indebted to these ladies for their constant interest and practical help in the work. We were most hospitably entertained by Miss Botma and her sister during our visit. In addition to the services for adults in the morning and evening, we met the children in the afternoon, at the Sunday School, which is carried on by the workers connected with our Mission. The weather at Touws River was bitterly cold, with occasional sleet showers, and the atmosphere not at all what we associate with sunny South Africa.

Leaving Touws River on Monday morning at 5.30, we arrived in Beaufort West at 1.30, where a warm welcome awaited

us from our kind friends Mr. and Mrs. Abraham De Villiers, who have for many years taken a keen interest in the Railway Mission. We visited several families in the Railway Camp and were pleased to meet again Mr. and Mrs. Grosse and several other friends who were connected with our Eastbourne Branch before they went to Africa. It was a great privilege to be present, and to address a large gathering of about 50 ladies who assemble once a week in a private house to pray definitely for revival. The spirit of reality and earnestness in the gathering was truly refreshing, and we believe the pleadings of these servants of God will bring rich blessing to South Africa.

We left Beaufort West about 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning, and travelled during the day through scenes made historic by the recent Boer War. Crossing the Modder River, where one of the first engagements of the war took place, we passed the battle fields of Belmont, Graspan, Enslin, Modder River and Magersfontein. Sad reminders of the war exist on the Veldt in the little cemeteries and lonely graves that may be seen at various points, close to the Railway. As the train made its way through these scenes one's heart was burdened with the thought of the blood that was spilt there, the hundreds of men slain, and the many hearts and homes made sad and desolate by the cruel ravages of war.

Our next stopping-place was Potchefstroom, the old Capital of the Transvaal, which we reached after a journey of 26 hours from Beaufort West. Leaving Mrs. Nixon in her sister's home for a brief visit, I went on to Johannesburg. Much of this journey lay along the Rand and through a succession of tall chimneys belonging to the gold mines. During my stay at Braamfontein, the Railway centre of Johannesburg, I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland, to whom I owe a deep debt of gratitude for their kind hospitality. On the evening of my arrival I called on Mr. T. R. Price, General Manager of the

Central South African Railways, who has been for many years a warm friend and supporter of our Mission. Mr. and Mrs. Price received me most kindly, and to both of them Mrs. Nixon and I are indebted for many thoughtful acts of kindness which added greatly to the pleasure of our visit to the Transvaal.

It was a very real pleasure to meet Mr. Edgar and the workers at the Braamfontein Branch on Sunday afternoon, at the flourishing Sunday School, and again in the evening, when there was a large attendance at the Gospel Service in the Hall. Many Railwaymen were present who worked on the Railways in



[By kind permission of South Africa.]

RAILWAY OFFICES, BLOEMFONTEIN.



RAILWAY MISSION WORKERS AT BRAAMFONTEIN, JOHANNESBURG.

Great Britain, and they seemed interested to hear news of the work among their mates in the homeland. Mr. Price was present both afternoon and evening. I spent the next week in seeking to interest and obtain the help of a number of gentlemen in the work of our Mission in the Transvaal. At the kind invitation of Mr. Wright, the Secretary of the Church Council, I had the privilege of putting the work before the Annual Business Meeting of that active and influential organization. A number of gentlemen consented to act as an Advisory Committee for our Mission in Johannesburg, including Mr. T. R. Price, Mr. T. McKenzie, Mr. D. Dunlop, Mr. T. J. Hastings, and Mr. W. G. Sprigg. I am very hopeful that through the influence of these gentlemen we shall be able to obtain help towards the support of an additional Missionary in the Transvaal. Sunday, July 29th, found me again at Braamfontein, where I had the privilege of conducting the Evening Meeting.

During the following week, at Mr. Price's kind suggestion, I visited the Delagoa Bay Railway, but had some difficulty in making myself understood on the Portuguese section of the line which commences at Koomati Poort. On this Railway there is a remarkable bit of engineering between the stations of Waterval Boven and Waterval Onder. The line is cut in the side of the mountain with a steep gradient of 1 in 18, and the

rack and pinion system is used. Here, as everywhere in South Africa, there is great and urgent need for religious work among the Railwaymen. While in the Transvaal I received a kind and cordial invitation from Sir Henry Bale, Chief Justice of Natal, to visit that Colony for the purpose of organizing work among the Railwaymen. Sir Henry is a Member of the South African Advisory Council of our Mission, and takes a warm interest in our work.

Mrs. Nixon and I left Johannesburg on Monday, August 6th, at 7 p.m., and arrived in Durban the following evening, after a journey of 24 hours. The journey through Natal was full of interest. Between Charlestown and Ingogo stations are the famous reversing stations. In order to descend the Ingogo heights the rails are laid on the bank of the mountain in zigzags, and by twice reversing the engine the train is lowered 1334 feet. We passed Majuba Hill, Elands Laagte, Ladysmith, the Tugela, Colenso, Chieveley, where Lieutenant Roberts lies buried in the crowded cemetery, and many other places made historic by the late war. At Durban, Sir Henry Bale introduced me to several prominent Christian gentlemen whose interest and sympathy were gained on behalf of the work of our Mission in Natal. It was a pleasure to meet again Mr. Fred Stakes, who felt obliged to resign his work in connection with our Mission in the Transvaal owing to a break-



[By kind permission of South Africa.]

RAILWAY STATION, MAFEKING.

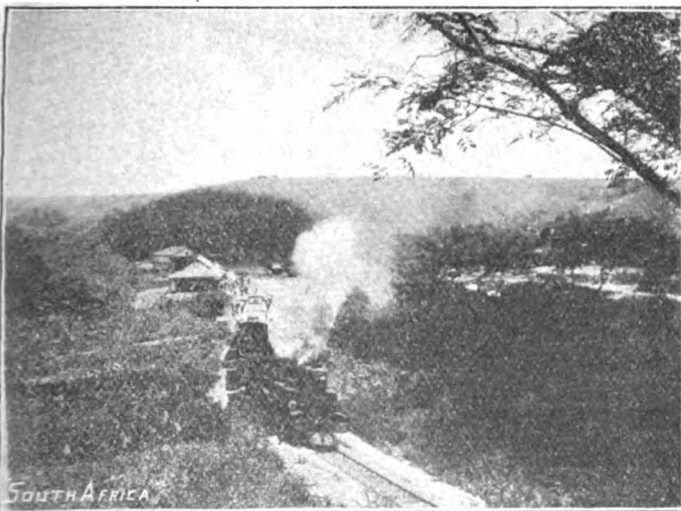


[By kind permission of South Africa.
RAILWAY STATION, DURBAN.

down in health, and is now Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., in Durban. The change to the coast has resulted in much benefit to Mr. Stakes' health.

We left Durban on Thursday morning, August 9th, breaking our journey for a few hours at Pietermaritzburg, in order to interview several friends and secure their help in the work. I was glad to meet here Mr. Byers, who, with Mrs. Byers, worked so earnestly among the Railwaymen in Worcester, Cape Colony. Arriving in Johannesburg on Friday evening, we remained there till the following Monday night, when we left for Queenstown. After a brief stay here I visited King Williamstown and East London. At the latter centre I had the privilege of meeting several earnest Christian men connected with the Railway Department who agreed to start a Weekly Dinner-hour Meeting in the Railway Works.

As Mrs. Nixon was feeling the strain of the almost constant



[By kind permission of South Africa.
RAILWAY IN THE TUGELA VALLEY, NATAL.

railway travelling, she returned to Cape Town from East London, by mail steamer. I started from East London on Monday, August 20th, at 5 p.m., for a long journey of 1,600 miles, to Victoria Falls. After a run of 25 hours I arrived at DeAar on Tuesday evening, where our kind friend Driver Stewart had arranged a meeting in the Wesleyan Hall. It was a pleasure to meet the DeAar friends again. We had the privilege of welcoming to the meeting Rev. E. L. Hamilton, a member of the Keswick Deputation to South Africa, who had to

spend a few hours at DeAar between trains, and spent part of the time at our little gathering. On Wednesday, Mr. Marchbank and I left DeAar at 11.30 a.m., for Victoria Falls. After travelling continuously for about three days we arrived at the Falls on Saturday morning, at 7.30.

R. NIXON.

(To be continued.)

Words that Wound the Master.

GOOD men have often differed widely and sincerely on questions of truth and duty. They probably always will until they meet in heaven, where truth will shine so clearly as to appear alike to every eye. Now, differences of opinion are not sins, but they become occasions of sin when permitted to stir the heart to anger and the tongue to utter words which wound the spirit, injure reputation, limit influence, and do harm to a brother's social and pecuniary interests. Such words would often be left unsaid if the parties would reflect on the fact that what one does to a Christian brother one does to Christ, who declares that what is done to His brethren is done to Him. Hence the sharp word, which like a dagger stabs a good man, passes through his heart, and wounds his Master. As the pain of a wounded limb is felt in the brain, so the pain felt by a member of Christ's body pains Him also, because He is its head. There is, therefore, something shocking in the thought that in stabbing a brother with sharp words one is stabbing Christ. Did Christians give this thought due consideration there would be fewer harsh words spoken, since no true lover of Christ can intentionally stab Him.

Be Pure.

THERE is one thing on which we must ever insist and that is personal purity. If our religion means one thing above another it means this. You remember that Lord Macaulay says that a Hindu was standing beside the sacred river Ganges speaking of its virtues when a stranger brought a microscope, and taking a drop of the water placed it under the instrument. It was a remarkable revelation of uncleanness to that Hindu, but he did what some other people do, he simply broke the microscope. Now just as that microscope revealed the infection of the sacred river, so does examination show the defects of most ethnic faiths; but it is not so with the religion of Jesus Christ. The seer testifies, "He showed me a river of water of life, clear as crystal." Our Master was the incarnation of purity. His gospel is the message of righteousness. His teaching leads to holiness. Everything about Christianity is a question of essential purity. Jesus Christ is the righteousness of God, and He insists on His followers being holy.

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" ALMANACK for 1907. With Special Attractive Pictures. Printed in Two colours. Post free, 1½d. This should have a place in every Railwayman's home.

THE RAILWAY MISSION MOTTO CARD. "Through God we shall do valiantly." Specially Designed. Post free, 1½d., or 6/6 per 100.

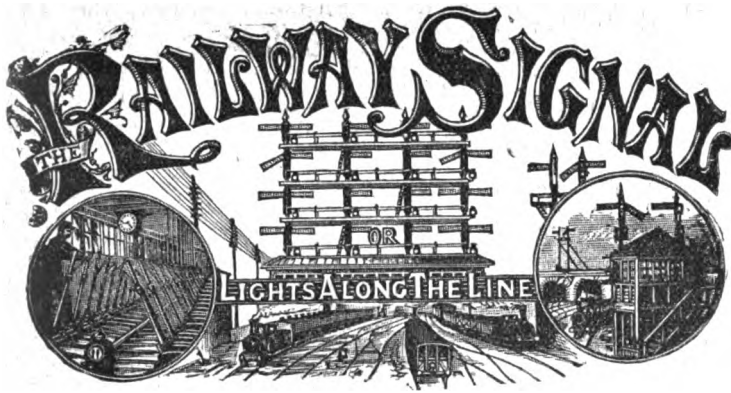
CHRISTMAS CARD. "I am come that they might have life." Post free, 1½d., or 6/6 per 100.

THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S LETTER, 3/9 per 100. Tinted envelopes, 1/9 per 100, post free; both specially prepared.

THE RAILWAY MISSION BIBLE AND PRAYER UNION CARD for 1907. Post free, 1½d.

THE RAILWAY MISSION GUIDE AND POCKET COMPANION for 1907. Post free, 1½d.

The "Railway Signal" Office, 1 Adam St., Strand. W.C.



Official Organ of the Railway Mission.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.....ONE PENNY.
SUBSCRIPTION.....1s. 6d. PER ANNUM.

TO SECRETARIES AND OTHERS.

We shall be indebted if Secretaries and others will kindly post reports not later than Dec. 8th, so as to reach us on the 10th. We are compelled to go to Press much earlier in order that the paper may be in the hands of our readers before Christmas.

The Railway Mission.

Vice-Presidents.

- | | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| LORD KINNAIRD. | SIR ARCH. CAMPBELL, Bt. | SAM'L EDWARDS, Esq. |
| LORD OVERTOUN. | SIR HENRY BEMROSE. | COLONEL WILLIAMS, M.P. |
| LORD POLWARTH. | MILES MACINNIS, Esq. | ALEX. HUBBARD, Esq., J.P. |
| THE BISHOP OF DURHAM. | J. HOPE SIMPSON, Esq. | EDWARD HOLDEN, Esq. |
| THE BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL. | W. N. HEALD, Esq. | |
| BISHOP ROYSTON. | T. A. DENNY, Esq. | |

Treasurer.

ALBERT A. HEAD, Esq., Corrie Lodge, Wimbledon.	Assistant Secretary.
Secretary.	G. W. TURNER.
RICHARD NIXON, M.A.	

Central Office: 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, W.C.

District Office—Glasgow: 10 Lorne Terrace, Maryhill.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

WE desire to thank our friends at the Branches which have already responded to our appeal for a special collection on behalf of our General Fund. We earnestly hope that Branches which could not conveniently have the collection on the date suggested will arrange for it on any other Sunday that may be more convenient locally.

* * * *

WE are most anxious to extend work at large and needy centres at home, where workers are needed who will devote all their time to the Railway people. There is urgent need for more work among the Railwaymen in other lands, who have so few spiritual privileges, and are in many instances stationed at places where no religious service is held for months at a time. We earnestly desire to see the number of our missionaries increased in South Africa, India and Japan, and we earnestly appeal to the members and friends of our Mission to take up this work in real earnest, and do what they can to support more missionaries among the Railwaymen in lands less favoured than our own.

* * * *

WE plead for prayer that God will create a spirit of interest throughout our Mission at home in the Railwaymen abroad, and make it possible to send more workers into the needy fields in other lands.

* * * *

MR. THOMAS POLLOCK, our missionary in India, has had the privilege of visiting a number of Branches during his furlough in this country, and much interest has been aroused by Mr. Pollock's account of the work in India.

* * * *

WE shall be glad to hear from friends who are willing to send their copies of the RAILWAY SIGNAL when done with to Railwaymen at isolated stations in South Africa. There are many sidings on the lines there where only one man is stationed, and much blessing might result if each of these men could receive the SIGNAL regularly. We shall be pleased to send an address to any friend who is willing to post the SIGNAL to one of these lonely stations.

* * * *

WE are truly grateful for the splendid contribution of £20 from Bradford Branch for our Foreign Fund. This generous gift was obtained in their Collecting Boxes by members connected with the Branch.

* * * *

OUR hearty thanks are also given to the Plymouth friends for their handsome contribution of £16 15s. 6d. to various Branches of our work, and also to Starbeck and Carlisle for generous gifts.

* * * *

WE were much encouraged at the Glasgow Conference, on October 27th, by reports telling of blessing at Branches of our Mission throughout Scotland. God is honouring and blessing the earnest and faithful bands of workers who at various places are seeking the salvation of Railwaymen. May the good work go on with ever-increasing blessing among the men on the line in Scotland.

* * * *

OUR Bradford friends had a good time at their Conference on November 10th and 11th, and the delegates thoroughly enjoyed the bright, hearty gatherings at this go-ahead Yorkshire Branch.

* * * *

THE Leicester Conference was a happy time of blessing, which will, we trust, encourage our friends at that Branch. The address by Mrs. Penn-Lewis at the Sunday afternoon meeting, on the Heavenly Vision, was helpful to many. Mr. Evan Roberts, the Welsh Evangelist, was present and took part in the same meeting.

* * * *

ONE lady worker sends the following touching incident, which occurred after one of Mr. Pollock's meetings.—“A poor old widow, so poor that she has just been the successful candidate for an almshouse, said to me: ‘What privileges we have compared with India. I have been wondering what I can do to help, and I have decided to give up my two weekly penny papers (one a religious paper) and give the 2d. a week to foreign missions.’ Oh, how lovingly the Lord will smile on that dear old soul.” Surely it may be said of her, “She hath done what she could.”

IN THE WRONG TRAIN.

THIS train stops at Paddock Wood, I think, sir, does it not?"

"No, my friend, not till we reach Ashford."

"But I inquired at Tonbridge, and understood the porter to say that it did stop! Are you sure, sir, that it does not!"

"Yes, quite sure. I travel so often by this train that I know every inch of the way." And as I spoke we dashed through Paddock Wood Station.

"Confound it!" said my fellow passenger. "I don't know what I shall do. It's a matter of life and death, sir. My only brother is dying, and I received a message this morning to come at once. Now I fear I may not get another train back from Ashford to-night."

"Indeed, I'm very sorry, but you may find things better than you expect. What station are you going to?"

"Yalding. You see I must change at Paddock Wood for that!"

What a crowd of thoughts rushed into my mind—a matter of life and death! My fellow traveller's anxiety to reach a certain station, and the train he was in bent on taking him farther and farther from it! How careful he ought to have been under such circumstances. Evidently he was in the wrong train; and, speaking my last thought aloud, I said, "My friend, you have taken the wrong train."

"Yes," he replied; and with a deep look of anxiety he asked, "Do you think I shall be able to get a train to Yalding to-night?"

"I sincerely hope you may, but I am not at all sure that you will. Have you travelled far?"

"Yes, since the early morning; but I don't mind if I can get home to-night."

"May God help you, my brother! You and I are fellow travellers to eternity. Are you also in the wrong train for that?"

"Why, I don't think I can make the same mistake in that respect, can I?"

"Many, I fear, make just the same mistake. Don't you know, brother, there are two ways into eternity—the up and the down lines? and the up line is the only safe one, brother. God's express runs upon it, and all who are bound for heaven and glory travel by it. It is laid upon a 'Sure Foundation,' and runs all through 'Redemption Ground.' The line is never blocked, for we travel by 'a new and living way which He hath consecrated for us.' Refreshments are provided for all—'wine and milk, without money and without price.' A 'first-class pass' is given to every passenger, bearing these words, 'The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all;' 'The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.' All, all is true, for Jesus has paid their fare. Brother! make sure you are in the right train for eternity. There is also the down line, which for a time seems to run close beside the up line. In this way the devil deludes many an unwary soul. Now and then the down line appears to be up-hill when some of his passengers get a little anxious and fear they are on the down instead of the up line. But, even then, he only takes them just high enough to see all 'the glories of the world,' and that only 'for a moment of time.' He offers many things on the way which he calls pleasures, but there is nothing free on the down line, brother. Everything has to be most dearly paid for, and at the last, although it appears to terminate at 'the gate of the City,' it never reaches there, for there is an awful precipice, over which no bridge is thrown; 'then cometh sudden destruction,' and too late many find themselves in the wrong train."

Our train stopped, and we were at Ashford Station. Springing out of the carriage I hailed an official—

"My friend here has got into the wrong train."

Looking at him, the official said, "Where do you wish to go, sir?"

"Yalding," he replied.

"Yes, sir, you are in the wrong train."

"Can he get back to Yalding to-night?" I asked.

"No, sir, no train until the morning; you're too late for the last train to-night."

The words sounded like a funeral knell in the ears of my friend as he walked off to the refreshment-room.

"Poor fellow! his brother is dying, and he fears he may be too late to see him in the morning. It's a pity he got into the wrong train."

"You are right, sir," said the official. "'Tis a pity men and women should make such careless mistakes. There are a good many of us like that, sir, as regards eternal things. We get into the wrong train, and imagine we're all right; but, praise God He's opened my eyes."

"I'm right glad to hear it." Then you are on the up line?"

"Yes, sir, I am bound for glory now; hallelujah! I went into our Railway Mission one night, and heard a lady preaching. God bless her! It was then I found out I was in the wrong train, and, blessed be God, as she was speaking, I saw it was no use trusting in my own goodness for salvation—for she showed me that I had none—but that I must come as a lost sinner to Jesus, the only Saviour, and trust in His finished work on the cross. Then and there, sir, I took the 'cross-over' at 'Calvary Junction,' and as I saw Jesus bleeding for me, I said to Him, 'Lord, remember me!' I shall never forget, sir, His gracious, loving answer, 'This day shalt thou be with Me;' and from that moment I've been in the right train, and on the up line."

"Praise God!" I said.

"That gentleman," he continued, "who got into the wrong train, reminds me of one of my mates, sir."

"In what way?"

"He was a strong, healthy fellow, sir, and thought to enjoy many more years of life, but the other day he was suddenly cut down. I had spoken to him but a week before about making sure of the up line train, but he laughed and said, 'All right, Bill; plenty of time for that yet.' But, sir, there was not so much time as he thought. The other day, as I said, he was cut down, and lay in awful agony for a few hours. I managed to get in to see him just at the last, and I said, 'Sam, is it all right with your soul!' He fixed his eyes on me, and shaking his poor head, said, 'No, Bill.' As best I could I pointed him to Jesus, and urged him to trust in Him as his Saviour. The end had come. Making an effort to speak again, he gasped, 'Too late! Too late!' Poor fellow, he was in the wrong train, and the devil told him it was too late to change. May God help us, sir, to be more in earnest about our mates."

Tears stood in our eyes, and as he walked down the platform, the lines of the hymn came into my mind—

"Any more for glory! Loud the final call;
See the comers hasten through the gate.
Now the train is moving! God be with us all;
Leap for life, my brother, ere too late!"

TRAVELLER.

"KING'S CROSS."

SIR Charles Ernest Tritton, Bart., who was chairman at our annual meeting, speaking at another meeting, took as his texts questions which are asked of policemen; he said: "Suppose that somewhere in East Central London you met a man who says to you: 'Will you please show me the way to King's Cross?' what thoughts may not that inquiry give rise to in these hearts of ours? I read these words in the Sacred Book: 'And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews'; He hung there on the Cross between two thieves for you and for me, and may you know the way to the King's Cross, the Cross of the King of Love, the Cross of the King of Glory. The Cross of a King that you and I, men, need never be ashamed to own, one to whom we have given our hearts and are trying to give our lives."

ANXIETY OF SOUL.—Any to whom the way of salvation is not clear, are invited to communicate, either personally or by letter, to W. S., care of Evangelistic Secretary, Exeter Hall, W.C.

Catchpoints and Points to Catch.

BY WILLIAM LUFF, *Author of "Wave Whispers."*

HOW HE HELPED.—A trolley on the platform had to be moved: and two porters were supposed to move it, one pulling in front and the other pushing behind. The latter, when he thought his mate was not looking, sat on the trolley and rode. "That is one way of helping," I said, as the artful fellow passed me. He looked up and smiled a knowing smile, and I wrote, "He who shirks while another works renders little aid." Such may think they are not seen, but the One above sees all.

If you ought to push, ride not!
If you ought to be at work, hide not!
If you ought to give, keep not!
If others are toiling, sleep not!

NEVER IN ONE.—An aged farmer and his wife, who for sixty-five years lived at one farm, recently died without ever having been in a railway train. We may think they lost much; but they lost nothing compared to their loss who live and die without repenting, for Jesus said, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke xiii. 3, 5).

To live and die and never take a train,
It has been done, and may be done again:
But he who lives and dies without repenting,
Through all eternity will live lamenting.

ENGAGED.—One often sees the word "Engaged" stuck on a compartment of a coach. What does it mean? That such compartments have been spoken for, and sooner or later will be claimed. In the meantime, they are kept until the one for whom they are reserved shall appear. Is not something like this suggested from the words of the Apostle Paul, "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ: according as He hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love: having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will, to the praise and glory of His grace, wherein He hath made us accepted in the Beloved" (Eph. i. 3-6).

Let heart and mind and all thy powers
Be labelled thus in early hours:
So God shall keep thee locked, until
He comes and claims who says He will.

WHAT INTERESTED.—Two railwaymen showed me around Leicester. They took me to the Central Station, the newest railway; then they took me to the Swannington line, the oldest railway: they thus showed me things new and old. We started from the M. R. and finished with the G. N. R. They were railwaymen, and they showed me what interested them as such. It is always so; we talk of the things nearest our heart. Thus the disciples showed Jesus the buildings of the temple (Matt. xxiv. 1). But He showed them things more important. David spake of that in which he was interested when he wrote, "My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer" (Psalm xlv. 1).

Whatever interests you most,
Will be your glory and your boast:
If things Divine are your delight,
You will give other men a sight.

BEFORE AND BEHIND.—I saw a porter with two truck loads of luggage, he was pushing one and drawing the other. Between the two he reminded me of my own position, with blessings behind me and blessings before. Mercies before my birth, and mercies after my death: blessings in the old year and blessings in the new.

I have blessings before me, and blessings behind,
A great double portion of blessings I find.
A load piled up of the Father's good things,
Till I labour between what He sends and He brings.

NO CONNECTION.—Another thing I learned at Leicester was this, a part of the connection between the G. N. and M. R. was made, but never finished, so the two lines were near but not joined. How often have men come near to Christ, yet there has been no connection. Judas was such an one. Simon was another. He was baptized, yet Peter said of him, "Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter: for thy heart is not right in the sight of God. Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee. For I perceive that thou art in the gall of bitterness, and in the bond of iniquity" (Acts. viii. 21).

You may be near, yet never be united:
You may be near, yet all your hopes be blighted.
If you are only near, oh sad condition!
Seek you to-day the saving small addition.
That shall unite.

JUSTICE WAITS.—When ten thousand pounds worth of jewelry had been stolen, strict watch was kept for the thieves at all Paris railway stations. Robber of God, His detectives are at every point.

In every direction, sin meets with detection.

Well might David say, "Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, Thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me. If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee" (Psalm cxxxix. 7-12).

'Tis folly to suppose that at Death's station,
Sin will pass through, escaping condemnation.
'Tis there the hand of justice surely finds us,
And for the great tribunal firmly binds us.

SPEED TOO HIGH.—At the inquest after the terrible accident to the boat train at Salisbury, there was a consensus of opinion among the railway witnesses that Robins was driving the train at an excessive speed. He was running at seventy miles an hour between Dinton and Wilton, at 69½ between Wilton and Salisbury, and he passed the west box at more than sixty miles an hour instead of the customary thirty. Mr. Hood, the chief engineer of the line, explained the curve to the jury. "Have you formed any opinion as to the cause of the accident?" the coroner asked him. "Yes," Mr. Hood replied. "High speed." How many accidents of other kinds occur through running too fast: a quick temper, a fast life, a getting before God's time—such fast running always ends in catastrophe. "He that believeth shall not make haste" (Isaiah xxviii. 16).

Suppose ocean's tides were too fast in their flowing:
Suppose the old sun were too fast in his going:
Whatever would happen to our rolling world,
If too fast round its orbit through space it were whirled!
Beware, eager man, lest through running too fast,
You run off the metals and perish at last.

A LIVELY PARCEL.—A swarm of angry bees caused a scene of wild commotion at Burgess Hill Railway Station, in Sussex. A large parcel addressed to a local resident was tumbled out on to the platform by a railway employé. The parcel, which contained a hive, gave way, and out streamed the bees, causing the porter to run for his life. The station-master ordered, threatened, offered rewards, but none of the porters was daring enough to remove the parcel. Finally, an outside porter, an elderly man, was induced to lift the parcel by the offer of a shilling, but when the bees buzzed round his head he dropped the package and fled. All day the bees held the staff at bay, but by eight o'clock at night they returned to the hive, which was then hurriedly closed up and carried to its destination.

God's law is a hive of industrious bees,
And sweet is the honey they yield:
But breaking the package, dismay may well seize,
The sinner no mercy can shield.
The sting will be fatal provoked by the theft,
Nor will they return to the house they have left.

THE SKY TELEGRAM.

A GENTLEMAN while buying a paper from a newsboy one day said to him, "Well, my boy, do you ever find it hard work to be good?" "Yes, sir," responded the little fellow. "Well, so do I. But I have found out how to get help; do you want to know how?" "Yes, sir." "Then just send a telegram." The boy looked up in amazement. The gentleman touched the boy's forehead with his finger and said, "What do you do in there?" "Think," said the boy. "Well, can God see what you think?" "I suppose He can." "Yes, He can and does. Now, when you want help to sell papers or to be a good boy, just send a sky telegram this way; just think this thought quickly, 'Jesus, help me,' and God will see it and send the help."

A few weeks later he met the same little newsboy on the street, who rushed up to him and said: "Say, mister, I've been trying the sky telegram the last few weeks, and I've sold more papers since I've been doin' that than I ever did before."



THE SECRET OF JOY AND POWER.

THE late Dr. William Arnot, of Edinburgh, used to tell of his being at a railway station where he grew weary of waiting for the train to move. He inquired if the trouble was want of water. "Plenty of water," was the quick reply, "but it's no' bilin'."

We have no lack of religious machinery in church and Sunday schools and benevolent societies. The engines are on the track, and the trainmen are in their places. If there is little or no progress, may it not be that the water is "no bilin'"? The motive power that propels our Mission and keeps it in steady, effective motion must be generated in the hearts of God's people.



GOD DOES NOT TELL US to feel everything is for the best; but He does ask us to believe it.

The Place of Rest.

Arranged by C. W. and E. M.

1. There is a place of rest, The sweet-est and the best, The saints have found it
 down the a - ges ho - ry:..... Life that is hid in Him Is
 full right to the brim Of love, and peace, and ec - sta - sy, and glo - - ry.

Repeat first verse for Chorus.

- Enoch was hid therein,
For he would walk with Him—
The saint had pleased his God—so runs the story.
He went right up on high,
And was not called to die;
They looked for Him, but He was gone to glory.
There is a place, etc.
- Joseph knew well that place,
A captive in disgrace,
It filled for him his dungeon full of glory;
They bore his bones along
With praises and with song,
And taught the young to mark his wondrous story.
There is a place, etc.
- Moses that place had found,
And knew it holy ground,
And fought and wrought and told to man his story:

- Angels have buried him,
And sung his requiem,
But he came back to hail the Lord of Glory.
There is a place, etc.
- Paul also knew that place
Of ecstasy and grace,
And went up to the highest heaven's glory;
He saw the seraph throng,
And heard the angels' song,
But did not dare to tell on earth his story.
There is a place, etc.
- John, too, knew well the rest
He had on Jesu's breast—
The love of Christ the theme of all his story;
Leaving upon his soul
A joy that filled the whole,
And made his life a triumph and a glory.
There is a place, etc.

Key B_b

m ₁ : f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : - : d	m : - : - - : - : m	m : - : r d : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : - - : - : s ₁
d ₁ : r ₁ : re ₁ m ₁ : - : s ₁ d : - : - - : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ l ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - - : - : m ₁		
1. There is a place of rest, The sweet-est and the best, The		
d : d : d d : - : m s : - : - - : - : d d : - : d d : - : d d : - : - - : - : d		
d : d : d d : - : d d : - : - - : - : d f ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - : l ₁ d : - : - - : - : d		

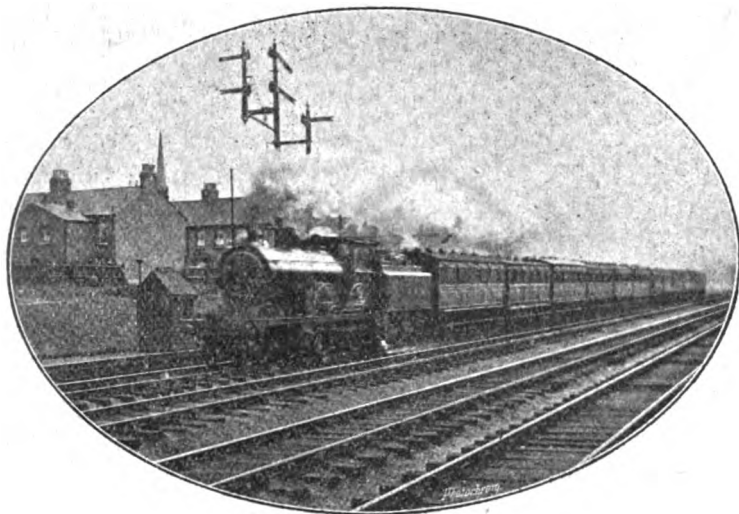
l ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : d	r : - : - - : - : - s ₁ : - : - - : - : -	s ₁ : - : - - : - : -
f ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : m ₁ m ₁ : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : - fe ₁ : - : - s ₁ : - : - - : - : -		
saints have found it down the a - ges ho - ry :		
t ₁ : - : t ₁ t ₁ : - : t ₁ d : - : d d : - : m r : - : - d : - : - t ₁ : - : - - : - : -		
s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d : - : d l ₁ : - : l ₁ t ₁ : - : - l ₁ : - : - t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ : r ₁		

m ₁ : f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : - : d	m : - : - - : - : m	m : - : r d : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : - - : - : s ₁
d ₁ : r ₁ : re ₁ m ₁ : - : s ₁ d : - : - - : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ l ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - - : - : m ₁		
Life that is hid in Him Is		
d : d : d d : - : m s : - : - - : - : d d : - : d d : - : d d : - : - - : - : d		
d ₁ : d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : - : d ₁ d : - : - - : - : d f ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - : l ₁ d : - : - - : - : d		

Repeat first verse for Chorus.

l ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : d	r : - : - - : - : - d : - : - - : - : -	d : - : - - : - : -
f ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : m ₁ f ₁ : - : l ₁ l ₁ : - : - s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - - : - : -		
love and peace, and ec - sta - sy, and glo		
t ₁ : - : t ₁ t ₁ : - : t ₁ d : - : d d : - : d d : - : - t ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : - - : - : -		
s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d : - : d f ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - : - s : - : - d ₁ : - : - - : - : -		

From 'Consecrated Melodies'



RAILWAY NEWS.

THE NUMBER OF PASSENGERS carried by the railways of the United States during the last year was 738,834,667, an increase of over 23,000,000 during the year.

THE PHILIPPINE RAILWAYS, which recently purchased 5,000 tons of steel rails, is negotiating for the purchase of 20,000 tons additional for use next year.

THE GREAT STORM which swept over the Coast of the Gulf of Mexico did a great deal of damage to railroad property, the Louisville and Nashville sustaining damage to \$1,000,000. Great stretches of track were washed out, and the road was encumbered with trees in many places.

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY'S STATION AT MILL HILL was illuminated by gas for the first time on October 10th, when incandescent mantles superseded the oil lamps that have done duty for about 40 years. It will be interesting to know what other railway stations within ten miles of a London termini are still lighted by oil lamps.

THE ANNUAL RAILWAY RAILS PRODUCTION throughout the world is now estimated at 7,250,000 tons. In this aggregate the American rails figure for 3,500,000 tons; British rails for 1,000,000 tons; German rails for 1,000,000 tons; Belgian rails for 350,000 tons; Russian rails for 500,000 tons; and French rails for 300,000 tons. The odd 600,000 tons are made in Canada, Austria, Italy, Spain, Japan, &c.

PASSENGER SERVICE BY THE TRANS-SIBERIAN ROUTE having been resumed, first by one weekly express, and since July 6th, by a second, travellers can now make the journey from Vladivostok to Moscow in eleven days and a half with only one change of cars—at Irkutsk. Both first and second-class cars give comfortable accommodations. In the dining-car attached to each train a table d'hôte dinner is served in the middle of the day for 150 roubles, about 77 cents.

UNDER AN ACT, dated June 15th, 1906, the Russian Government has been authorised to devote £13,557,350 to the development and improvement of the Russian Railways. It is proposed to build 24 new lines at an estimated cost of £4,492,500; to lay a second track upon 27 existing lines at an estimated cost of £3,425,200; to complete lines under construction at an estimated cost of £389,650; to purchase additional rolling stock to the extent of £5,000,000 and to construct secondary lines at an estimated cost of £250,000.

ON DECEMBER 31st, 1905, the Cape Government Railway system embraced 2,808 miles of line open for traffic, the capital cost being £29,047,230. The receipts from coaching traffic amounted to £1,210,041, and those from goods and mineral traffic to £2,234,667, compared with £1,251,587 and

£2,443,173 respectively in 1904. During 1905 there were 20,611,384 passengers carried, as against 21,778,516 in the previous year; while the weight of goods carried declined from 1,930,283 tons in 1904 to 1,836,946 tons in 1905.

A STRIKING INSTANCE OF DEVOTION TO DUTY by a Great Western Railway signalman in the Newport district has just been disclosed. One night, owing to the position of the signals, attention was directed to Maindee West Junction, where the main lines to Bristol and the North diverge. Signalman Edward Morgan was found unconscious on the floor of his signal-box. He had been suddenly seized with paralysis, but in a final effort managed to lock every signal and point at danger before lapsing into insensibility. He was conveyed to his home at Caerleon.

EXTENSIVE improvements at Pontypridd are being carried out by the Taff Vale Railway, and the work of constructing a new station is being pushed forward with all possible speed. An island platform a quarter of a mile long will take the place of the existing accommodation, and will be raised over 5 feet above the elevation of the present platform. The new siding for the Caerphilly train is finished, and the Rhondda Bay is being remodelled. The new line between Clydach Court and Pontshonnorton has been completed. This section will relieve the congested coaching traffic at the Pontypridd station, and also facilitate the mineral traffic working.

PORTABLE TELEPHONE FOR RAILROADS.—Nearly all the lines of the Bavarian State railways are equipped with a telephone service which can be used at any point. Trains, track foremen and others are supplied with small portable instruments which enable connections with headquarters. The system offers many advantages in every-day use as well as for emergency cases. A single copper wire carried on the telegraph poles is used in connection with the track rails. The portable instrument is connected to the overhead wire by means of an extension pole, and to the track by a clamp, which can be done in a few seconds. The telephone is then ready for use. The advantage over a telegraph instrument is that anyone can use the telephone.—*Popular Mechanics*.

THE EAST INDIAN RAILWAY COMPANY will carry a basket of fruit 1,000 miles for 1s. 3d., or sheep, 300 miles at 8d. a head. They employ hundreds of water carriers along the line, merely to supply the needs of its passengers. Some with mussels of water for Mohammedans and Brahmins of good caste, with iron buckets for Hindoos. All native passengers seem to be consumed with a dying thirst, and each one shouts frantically for a drink at every station where the train halts. The native passenger travels as a rule without bag or baggage, but there are exceptions. Some few years ago a third class passenger took into his compartment a basket of fireworks, and then sitting down on the top of it calmly proceeded to smoke his hookah; an explosion followed, the passenger was blown to pieces, the carriage caught fire, and, before the train could be stopped, several others were burnt to death.—*Railway Magazine*.

A VETERAN ENGINE DRIVER.—After 44 years' service Mr. David Hughes has retired from the Great Western Company, for whom for many years he acted as driver of royal trains. In 1889 he was a driver on the Bristol and Exeter line, and was selected as the driver of the Company's royal train, being the only driver to wear a distinctive uniform. He keenly felt the responsibility of his position, and vividly recalls the personalities of many foreign potentates whom he drove from Paddington to Windsor. The Railway Directors presented him with a beautifully-designed medal, but the souvenir of service which he cherishes most highly is a bronze medal of the Royal Victorian Order which he was specially summoned to Marlborough House to receive at the hands of the King, as a recognition of services to the late Queen. Mr. David Hughes drove the last express, the Comet, over the London and Bristol broad gauge Route previous to its conversion to narrow gauge.

A Homily for Husbands.

YEARS ago there was a religious revival in a village. The blacksmith of the place returned from his forge one night, and seeing his wife pumping up a pail of water, took the pail from her, finished the pumping, and carried the water into the house. The wife fainted on the spot, the result of the shock occasioned by her husband's attention. It was the first time in a married life of twenty-three years that the immense brawny fellow, six feet two in his stockings, had lifted a finger to help in any domestic duty the slender little wife whose head hardly reached his shoulder. The blacksmith had "got converted," and with that getting had got understanding also—embodying both in a most practical matter and manner.

This story, with the illustration the hearer can hardly fail to furnish for himself, may bring a smile from the telling or the picturing, yet it suggests more than a laughing matter. There are countless blacksmiths throughout the country—if he may be accepted as the type of a class—who may get such a religion—of works as well as faith—with profit to themselves and their families.

John Smith has worked at his forge, his bench, or his desk all day long. He has had an hour's leisure at noon, but is tired, and glad of his six o'clock relief. He thinks of home as the place of his comfortable supper, his old slippers, his easy chair and daily paper—a legitimate as well as a pleasant prospect.

Mrs. John Smith worked at cooking-stove and wash-tub all the forenoon, and at the sewing-machine the rest of the day. She has tended the baby, dressed the children, made beds, filled the lamps, mopped the kitchen, planned the breakfast, dinner, and supper, set the table twice, washed and wiped dishes twice, answered the door-bell a countless number of times, in addition to the cook-stove, wash-tub, and sewing-machine.

John Smith is tired at six o'clock at night. Is Mrs. Smith less so? But the table must be set again, and cleared again, the dishes washed and wiped and put away again. The children are to be undressed and put to bed. The clothes must be brought in from the yard, sprinkled and folded for the next day's ironing. Bread must be mixed and set to rise for the next day's breakfast that Mr. Smith may not miss his favourite item of the meal—hot biscuits. There are a few buttons to put on John Junior's jacket, a torn apron to mend for one of his sisters. The clock strikes ten before Mrs. Smith can think of rest.

Meanwhile Mr. Smith reads his paper, goes into a neighbour's for a social call, or down the street for a little walk. She is as much interested as he is in the report of the tremendous storms in I—— it is her native place, and she has many friends there—and he would have read it aloud if she had happened to be in the room. She would be as glad as her husband to hear about her neighbour's trip abroad and see the fine pictures he has brought home. Above all things she would enjoy a walk with her husband and the chance to get a little fresh air; but while "man works from sun to sun, woman's work is never done," and Mrs. Smith's is no exception to the rule.

It is not always washing nor yet ironing day in the Smith household, but there is sweeping day, and baking day, which count two more out of the seven. The baby tending, the cooking, the bed making, and the dish-washing belong to every day in the week, in addition to whatever extra work the day brings with it. The last stitch of sewing is one never taken in an ordinary family of ordinary means, in which the wife and mother "does her own work." Sickness, visitors, and incidental interruptions are likely to add at any time an enormous amount of friction to the household machine, while occasional house-cleaning, with all the carpets up and all the beds down, is as inevitable as dirt, and a necessity for everybody who believes that cleanliness is next to godliness.

Mr. John Smith is an industrious and often a very tired man. Mrs. John Smith is an equally industrious woman. Is she any less tired than her husband? It is one of her discouragements that he certainly seems to think so, and at times—when she is particularly tired and nervous—she almost hates him for it. Then she most bitterly rebels against such a feeling and hates herself for ever entertaining it. For John Smith, as she knows, and as all his friends and acquaintances know, he is a hard-working, kind-hearted man. He loves his wife and children. He is scrupulously honest. He has no bad habits.

What more can a reasonable woman want? Is Mrs. Smith an unreasonable woman? She certainly is not a happy one, and she is breaking down and growing old at an alarming rate of progress.

Suppose Mr. Smith—by way of variety as well as experiment—should help undress the children some night before he turns his attention to the newspaper; or help clear the table while she is doing it; or even wipe the dishes in order to give her time for half an hour's walk with him out of doors? In all probability she will be too tired to go, but the tired heart will be rested, even if the feet are not, and gladdened through many days to come by the mere fact that he considered such a thing possible and desirable.

We copy a little sermon chock full of good suggestions —

"Text: 'Husbands, love your wives.'

"1. Never find fault with her before others.

"2. *Per contra*, remember the counsel of the good book: 'Her husband shall praise her in the gates,' that is, before folks.

"3. Bear all the burdens for her; even then she'll bear more than you do in spite of you.

"4. If you want her to submit to your judgment, never ask her to submit to your selfishness.

"5. A woman's life is made up of little things. Make her life happy by little courtesies.

"6. Love is a wife's wages. Don't scrimp in your pay."

Bibles Suitable for Railwaymen.

OXFORD REFERENCE BIBLE.

Pearl type, thin paper, French Yapp, round corners, red under gilt edges, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	5 0
Ruby type, thin paper, paste grain Yapp, round corners, red under gilt edges, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 4 \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	6 0
Emerald type, French Yapp, round corners, red under gilt edges, size $7 \times 4\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	7 0
Emerald type, Persian grained Yapp, leather lined, silk sewn, red under gilt edges, size $7 \times 4\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	9 6

OXFORD POCKET TEXT BIBLE.

Diamond type, French Yapp, red under gilt edges, size $4\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	2 6
Pearl type, French Yapp, red under gilt edges	post free	3 3
Diamond type, Yapp, leather lined, red under gilt edges, size $4\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	3 3

PEARL CLARENDON REFERENCE BIBLE.

Printed on ordinary paper, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.

1 Cloth boards, round corners, red under gilt edges	1 6
2 French Morocco, limp, round corners, gilt edges	1 8
3 French Morocco, limp, round corners, red under gilt edges	1 10
4 Paste grain leather, limp, round corners' red under gilt	2 2
5 French Morocco, Yapp, round corners, red under gilt edges	2 6
6 French Morocco, Yapp, cloth lined, round corners, red under gilt edges	3 0
7 French Morocco, Yapp, leather lined, round corners, red under gilt edges	3 9
8 Persian Morocco, Yapp, leather lined, silk sewn, round corners, red under gilt edges	5

Nos. 5 to 8 can be had with the Oxford Thumb Index cut into the margin at an additional charge of 1/6 net.

Printed on Oxford India Paper, Size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.

9 French Morocco, limp, round corners, red under gilt edges	3 9
10 French Morocco, Yapp, round corners, red under gilt edges	4 6
11 Paste grain leather, Yapp, cloth lined, round corners, green with green under gilt edges, and purple or maroon with red under gilt edges	5 6
12 French Morocco, Yapp, leather lined, round corners, red under gilt edges	6 0

CLEAR-TYPE TEXT BIBLE.

Pearl type, leather, round corners, red under gilt edges, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	1 9
Pearl type, leather Yapp, red under gilt edges, size $5 \times 3\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in., thin paper	post free	2 6
Pearl type, leather Yapp, red under gilt edges, silk sewn, size $5 \times 3\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ in.	3 3

SPECIALLY SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN.

Pearl type, French, round corners, red under gilt edges, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ in., Illustrated with Eastern views, &c., post free	1 9	
Ditto with references, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ in.	post free	2 6

The "Railway Signal" Office, 1 Adam St., Strand, W.C.

How Jim Merton was Caught.

By A. M. C.

"IT was all through a breakfast that my mate Arnold and I ever went to the Mission Hall, sir. We both work at the North End Yard; Corporation work, you know. There's about sixty of us up there, and as far as I know, there wasn't a man of the lot who was a Christian, or even pretended to be. 'Tis a lively place sometimes, sir, I can tell you; and I've been one of the liveliest. The hardest job I've got now is to try and undo some of the harm I did in the old days. Well, one day, about eighteen months ago, I saw a strange chap talking to our foreman, and presently he came round to the different sheds, and said he'd come up to invite us all to a good meat breakfast the next Sunday morning, down at the Mission Hall—it's quite handy to our yard, you see, sir. And round he came with a nice invitation card for every man. 'It's very select,' says he. 'None but Corporation men admitted, but the more that comes the better we'll be pleased.'

"We were a bit taken aback. 'Some deep dodge here,' says Arnold. 'A feed first and a flogging after; a sort of pill-in-jam affair, I reckon. I fight rather shy of this sort of thing.' And at first it didn't seem as though 'twould take with the men. But as the week passed on, one and another said he'd go just for the lark of it, and I among the rest. 'If there's a good breakfast going for nothing, I'll have it,' I says. And, of course, if I went Arnold would. We worked in the same gang, and were always together.

"So, on the Sunday morning, quite a tidy lot of us turned up. I should think there was more than forty, and a beautiful breakfast we had—ham, and coffee, and bread-and-butter, as much as we could eat, and the tables laid out with flowers and ferns. You'd have thought 'twas the 'quality' as were expected. Then there were some ladies to wait on us, and a sort of choir who sang to us, while we were having our meal. Only hymns, you know! They don't go in for any other sort of thing down there. I tell you, sir, there's no mixing up of things at that Mission. They don't go in for a fiddle one night, and a prayer-meeting the next!

"Well, when we'd all had as much as we could eat, we had a turn of singing. And then Miss Fraser (I didn't know who she was then, I'd never seen her before), she spoke to us and made us feel she was right glad to see us there. There was no "pill," sir; 'twas all 'jam.' I mean, 'twasn't a sort of preaching at you, but 'twas just this: *as she talked you wished you were a better man; as she went on you felt you might be; and before she'd finished you made up your mind you would be.*"

I laughed at Merton's capital description of Miss Fraser's address.

"What was it all about?" I said. "Do you remember?"

"Remember? That I do. She started with that verse: 'The Son of Man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them' (Luke ix. 56). I've got it framed over my mantel-piece. And she put it like this: that Christ wanted to do a good deal more for a man than to save his soul from hell. He wanted to save his life from sin. She told us about a gentleman who was converted when he was over seventy, and he used to say to his friends, 'My soul is saved, but my life is lost.'

"And then she put it to us very straight, sir; how the devil's work was always to destroy. And she was right, too. If you come to think of it, the devil does destroy a man's happiness and peace and character, and often his health, to say nothing of his soul at last.

"Then, to finish up, she told us how Christ could repair the devil's damage, and how He had come to save us from sin, so that the world might be the better for one being in it.

"I tell you, there was many of us as were touched up a bit; and, for the life of me, I couldn't keep the tears out of my eyes, or off my cheeks either; and I wasn't the only one. That's how 'tis with these ladies, sir. You've got to take what they say; and it goes right home, and makes a baby of you; and if a man was to say it, you'd knock him down. We went out, most of us, a deal quieter than we went in. Of course, there was some that carried it all off with a laugh; but I didn't, and Arnold didn't either.

"'I say, mate,' he whispered as we went out, 'another five minutes of this would have finished me.' And we turned off

from the others, and went for a walk down by the river. There we smoked our pipes, and had the quietest hour we'd ever spent together. The fact was, sir, I was hard hit. Twelve years before, when I was married, I was a steady chap, and a professing Christian too, and so was my wife. And for the first two years of our married life our home was as happy as it could be. But when I joined the Harbour Police I couldn't stand the chaff of my mates and the temptations of my life. So I gave it all up, and went to the 'bad' at a pretty quick pace. My wife had a hard time of it for the next few years. But if I went back she didn't; and many a night, as I went prayerless to bed, I've felt a lump in my throat as I saw her on her knees by the bedside, and I knew she was praying for me.

"Well, when I left the police and got into the Corporation yard, my wife hoped I'd turn over a new leaf. But there were just as many temptations in the new job as in the old; and so I went on as rough as before—until that breakfast. That was the beginning of better days.

"'Arnold,' said I, as we sat by the river that Sunday morning, 'you mind that lady said she had a Bible-Class on Sunday afternoons. I'm going, and so are you.' 'All right, mate, I'm on if you are;' and we both went that very day, and we liked it too. Miss Fraser seemed so pleased we had come; and after we'd been going regular for a few Sundays, she asked if she might put down our names as members. But you see, sir, in the summer we both had the chance of earning from three to four shillings a Sunday going out with the water-carts for only a few hours. 'Twas always extra chaps for that, and our foreman had promised Arnold and me the job again, and 'twas too good to lose, we thought.

"So we told her we shouldn't be able to come much longer; and she looked quite sorry about it. 'I shall miss you,' she says; 'are you obliged to go?'

"Well, of course we weren't obliged' to, but we made out as we'd promised the foreman, and didn't like to fail him, though we knew well enough there was plenty would be only too glad to take up the job if we didn't.

"To tell you the truth, sir, 'twas that Sunday work as was standing between my soul and God. I was miserable at heart. I longed for God's peace in my heart, and many a time I'd made up my mind to go and see Miss Fraser, and tell her I was wretched. But that Sunday business kept me back. 'Twas a bit of extra money for *myself*, you see. And the devil made it look a mighty lot.

"But the last Sunday before the water-carts started, Miss Fraser had been speaking about Christ calling Peter and Andrew to follow Him. It says, you know, sir, 'they forsook their nets and followed Him' (Mark i. 18). 'Left their work,' she said, 'and I dare say that meant that they lost a bit of money, because they obeyed His call. But they found something better—they found a Saviour.' That finished me, sir. 'Twas the very word I wanted. It settled me there and then; and I whispered to Arnold: 'No more water-cart jobs for me. My soul is worth more than four shillings a week. What do you say, mate? Will you give it up too, and come here regular?'

"'Yes,' he said; and when the class was over we both gave in our names as members. Well, 'twas less than a week after that I went across to the Coffee Bar one evening, hoping I'd come across Miss Fraser. I hadn't got my heart high enough to go straight to her and tell her how miserable I was, and yet I longed to. So I went to the Bar, hoping she'd come in. Sure enough she did, and the minute she caught sight of me, 'Merton,' she says, 'you're the very man I want. You can tell me about some of the men up your yard,' and she took me aside.

"It wasn't long before I'd told her all my story; how twelve years before I believed I'd been converted. 'But I don't know what to think now,' I said. 'I've gone so far away, and if ever I was His child I'm not now.'

"'How can that be?' she said. 'If you ever received Jesus as your Saviour, and so became a child of God, you must still be His child. The prodigal was as truly his father's son when he was in the far country as when he was in the father's home. Only he was missing all the joy and shelter and privilege of that home. But he hadn't lost his father's love, and neither have you. You are His child still; only you're away from Him—His wandering boy. But you know what the prodigal did?' Then she opened her Bible, sir, and read me the whole story from Luke xv., and I think it never sounded so sweet before.

'Still His child, still His child—could it be?' Then she handed the Bible to me.

"'Merton,' she says, 'I think you've got as far as verse 18, "I will arise and go to my Father." There's many a man stops there, but verse 20 says, "And he arose and went." Now which verse are you in?'

"I saw it, sir. 'I'll get out of the eighteenth verse into the twentieth,' I said; and so I did. On my knees I went to my Father. I hardly dared say the words at first, 'my Father'—I was so ashamed. And I could only cry out, 'Father, I have sinned, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son;' and before I could get any farther, I seemed to hear him say: 'This MY SON was dead, and is alive again; He was lost, and is found' (Luke xv. 24). Ah, sir, 'tis harder work to come *back* to Christ, if you've treated Him as I had, than 'tis to come at first. You feel so ashamed to think how you've gone away from such love. It's true enough, as the Bible says, 'The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways.' But I'm not a backslider now. I'm a child brought back, and by God's help I'll never wander again."

"And how about Arnold?" I said.

"Well, sir, he was my first thought, and that same night I told him all about it. 'I've led you wrong, mate, many a time,' I said, 'but I'd like to lead you right now;' and I told him my story. Of course he saw I was changed, and I think he felt a bit 'out of it;' but, praise God, in about a fortnight Christ found him too. So now we, who had been companions in sin, are brothers in Christ."

STIRRING STORIES, No. 4.—Published by Drummond's Tract Depot, Stirling. 2s. per 100.

SETTING OTHERS RIGHT.

"I THINK you will have to change," I said in answer to the question of a fellow-traveller. Just then the ticket man came to the door, and, looking at my ticket, said, "You will have to change, sir." All my companion had to do was to sit still, and I, who had been advising a move, was the one who had to make it. Do not try to set others right unless you are quite sure you are right, yourself.

Before your neighbour you advise,
Be sure that you yourself are wise.

That is a terrible verse, 1 Cor. ix. 27: "But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection, lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." Let the great official examine our tickets that, if wrong, we may be put right.

A TENDER CONSCIENCE.

A TENDER conscience is like the apple of a man's eye—the least dust that gathers into it, affects it. There is no surer and better way to know whether our consciences are dead and stupid than to observe what impressions small sins (as they are improperly named) make upon them. If we are not very careful to avoid all appearance of evil, and to shun whatever looks like sin; if we are not so much troubled at the vanity of our thoughts and words, at the rising up of sinful emotions and desires in us, as we have been formerly, we may then conclude that our hearts are hardened and our consciences are stupefying; for a tender conscience will no more allow of small sins than of great sins.

MOTHER.

MOTHER does the most and gets the least pay.

From the mother's pulpit is preached the shortest sermons, but they do the most good.

If there is but one Christian in the family, let that one be the mother.

Who first taught us to say "Our Father?" Mother.

The richest palace without a mother's love is barren.

A mother's love in the home is what sunshine is to the earth.—Rev. Dr. ROCKEFELLER, in *Ram's Horn*.

Bad Books and their Influence.

AT a Railway Mission open-air service, a gentlemanly-looking man, the worse for drink, repeatedly interrupted, exclaiming, "If your God is the God of love, why doesn't He save me? I'm a poor drunkard, and if your God is Love, as you say He is, why doesn't He convert me?" The speaker felt the love of God fill his heart as he looked upon the poor man, and, having finished his address, spoke kindly to him, asking him to walk a little way in his company, that they might talk together of what had transpired. This the stranger at once consented to, and immediately commenced a renewal of the sceptical questions. As soon as the preacher had an opportunity he said calmly, "Now, tell me, friend, tell me seriously and solemnly, have you ever really asked God to convert you? You say you are a poor drunkard, that you cannot turn away from sin, and that you are morally ruined; but have you ever cast yourself upon the mercy of Christ, or truly sought His almighty help? Nay, do you really want to be converted?"

The poor stranger was hardly prepared for these questions, and at once diverted, as sceptics always do, to another point. "I've read many infidel books, and I tell you I can't believe in your God. I've had all the faith of my childhood knocked out of me.

"Let me speak to you frankly," said the preacher, "upon what you have just said. You have read many infidel books, and under their influence you have (to use your own words) had all your faith knocked out of you, and have fallen so low as to become a poor drunkard, wretched, degraded, and morally ruined. Those good men preaching there," pointing to the group of railwaymen still carrying on the service, "have read Peter and Paul, James and John, and under their influence have become sober, healthy, and happy, well clothed and clean; and their wives and children standing near them are happy and well clothed too. Can't you, dear friend, see the awful difference between the two moral influences?"

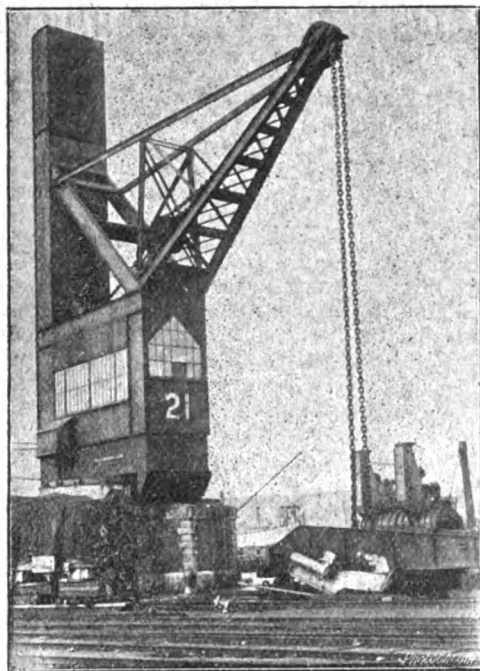
"Well, but, said the stranger, again diverting, "you must admit the writers of the books I have read are great thinkers, men of wonderful intellect, leaders of thought."

"I do not dispute their power of intellect, but their books have a bad influence upon society, and the men who read them, and follow their teachings, become depressed, degraded, and often drunken. I have read them also in my younger days, but along with them I also read Michael Faraday, Dr. Young, and Sir Isaac Newton—men who were not only greater as to knowledge, but veritable giants in virtue and morality. Even Tyndal admits that the men I have named were the three greatest scientific discoverers; and all three, remember, were devout Christians, saintly in their faith and lives, accepting the Bible as the true and only revealed Word of God, and trusting in the atoning efficacy of the blood of Christ for salvation. As well as these, dear friend—don't mind me speaking frankly—I have read the lives and downfall of men like yourself, who have been carried downward by the influence of bad books. And, more still, I read the longings and tendencies of my own poor heart—sad and dark and sterile in the days of unbelief, seeking and hungering for the great love of the good and great God, and longing to tell Him of my weakness and danger, and to draw from Him the help I needed. May I pray for you?"

"Yes," said the stranger, with tears in his eyes; "but I'm afraid it's no good now."

THE LORD'S MERCIES.

HOWEVER quiet your life may have been, I am sure there has been much in it that had tenderly illustrated the Lord's providence, the Lord's deliverance, the Lord's upholding and sustaining you. You have been, perhaps, in poverty, and just when the barrel of meal was empty, then were you supplied. You have gone, perhaps, through fire and water, but in it all God's help has been very wonderful. Perhaps you are like the Welsh woman, who said that the Ebenezers which she had set up at the places where God had helped her were so thick that they made a wall from the very spot she began with Christ to that she had then reached. Is it so with you? Then tell how God has led you, fed you, and brought you out of all your troubles.—C. H. SPURGEON.



Temperance Notes.

THE RAPID DETERIORATION IN BRAIN POWER and the increasing mortality among boys and young men in America and England from the use of the cigarette is a well known fact.

ON THE BODY OF AN EX-PUBLICAN, who shot himself in a L. and S.W. R. train, was found the following letter: "The money found on me will do to bury me where I fall. Good enough for a dog like me. Going mad with remorse for my guilty soul.

SHORT AND SWEET.—I heard of a man who was asked for a temperance speech. All he could say was, "Thank God I'm a teetotaler." But the applause was so great that he had to make a second, and this time he said, "Thank God I'm a teetotaler, and I've made another chap a teetotaler," and again sat down. This time the applause was greater than ever, and he had to get up a third time, when he said, "Thank God I'm a teetotaler, and I've made another chap a teetotaler, and that chap's made another chap a teetotaler." That's the way to do it. Let's take a leaf out of his book.

THE DANGEROUS AGE.—Statistics show that the drink habit is formed most frequently between the ages of fifteen and twenty-five, and it is with the young man that special pains should be taken to show clearly that any use of alcohol, even though it be occasional, must be regarded as contrary to scientific teachings. While alcohol in small amounts does not produce any demonstrable changes in the tissues, it certainly does retard the physical and mental growth of youth, for the growing organism is specially susceptible to the injurious effects of alcohol.

WHAT TEMPERANCE BRINGS.

More of good than we can tell;
More to buy with, more to sell;
More of comfort, less of care;
More to eat and more to wear;
Happier homes with faces brighter,
All our burdens rendered lighter;
Conscience clean and minds much stronger,
Debts much shorter, purses longer;
Hopes that drive away all sorrow,
And something laid up for to-morrow.

DRINK AND SPORT.—Mr. Guy Thorne deserves the thanks of the community for the article that he has contributed to *Fry's Magazine* on this important subject. He says: "There is

a horrid entanglement between sport and drink, and sport calls aloud for temperance." Football, golf, and boxing are all closely linked with drink. He combats the idea of football matches keeping men out of the public-house, because every spectator carries a little public-house, in the shape of spirit flasks in his pocket, which he drinks at half-time, and after a match the adjournment is to the nearest public-house. Brewers always find a tied house near a football pitch a gold mine, and the more matches played the better for the publican and, we may add, the worse for the players and the spectators.

THE NATIVE BEER DRINKING IN SOUTH AFRICA.—Drinking parties take place every year immediately after harvest, and are among the worst hindrances to Christian work. Directly the native corn is reaped, a large quantity of very heady liquor is brewed from it, and so long as it lasts the natives wander from village to village, holding big drinking bouts, and it is a time of great temptation to many who have received good impressions at the mission services. Often these drinking parties are held on the Sunday, but sometimes the missionary, if he be a man of tact, is able to turn them into occasions for preaching the Gospel. Here is a case in point related by one of the missionaries: "Two Sundays ago I found at one of the villages a crowd of about 300 people gathered together drinking moa (native beer). Drums were going, and the din was so great that one could scarcely hear one's own voice. I walked into the centre of the clearing and stood on a little hillock, where I was in good view, and also had a good view of the people. They crowded around me, and I got some of them to tell the others to sit down, as I wished to speak to them about Jesus. After about half an hour I got them all quiet, sitting on the grass around me. I took out my violin, and after reading 'Jesus loves me,' commenced to play and sing, two boys who came with me helping in the singing. But no sooner had I commenced to play when up they jumped and crowded round me, clambering on one another's shoulders in their eagerness to see and hear the violin, which they had not seen before. This was repeated during the singing of two hymns, after which they sat very quietly and listened with deep attention while I told them the 'old, old story.' The violin is a great attraction, and often secured a hearing at these beer-drinking and dancing parties where hardly anything else would do so."

THE TRUE USE OF BARLEY.

The following conversation took place near the Corn Exchange, Oxford, on a recent Saturday.

Corn dealer to Christian farmer who for years has refused to sell barley for malting purposes:—

"Have you anything on offer to-day? I am a buyer of good barley for malting."

"No," replied the farmer, "I don't sell barley to be turned into malt, to be turned into beer, to be used to ruin the bodies and souls of men."

"What does it matter to you what is done with your barley after you have sold it, and have got your money? It is nothing to you."

"It certainly is something to me. If I raise barley and sell it, and it is afterwards used for such a purpose, I am just as much responsible as the maltster who turns it into malt, or the brewer who turns it into beer. If I am not a sharer in the responsibility, who is?"

"There is no responsibility resting on any of you, farmer, maltster, or brewer; God made barley in order to make beer."

"That I never will believe."

"Well, look here! What did God make wheat for?"

"Why, to provide bread for human beings, of course!"

"And what did God make oats for?"

"To provide food for horses."

"And what did He make barley for?"

"To provide food for pigs, of course, and some of those people who use it after it is turned into beer are very soon reduced to the position of pigs."

"Well, it is no use holding an argument with you. If you won't sell home-grown barley to me, let me sell you some Azof barley for pig feeding. Brewers won't buy that for beer making; they want some of English growth."

"Well, all I can say, my friend, is that it is a burning shame that such good stuff should be prostituted for such a purpose."

The Grumbling Man.

THERE is hardly a Railway Mission in existence that is not afflicted with this sort of man. From one end of the year to another his grumbling is incessant. He grumbles at almost everything and everybody, and is never satisfied except when grumbling. He grumbles at the members because they are not "on fire," or because they are too much so. He grumbles at the leader of the Bible-class because he says too much or because he says too little. He grumbles because the Mission is not evangelistic enough, and then when special services are organised, he grumbles because the inner work is, in his opinion, neglected. He is always grumbling. He means to grumble—he wishes to grumble—and he thinks his mission in life is to grumble, and that he can do great good by grumbling.

The grumbling man is, generally, a USELESS MAN. If work is to be done, he is sure to stand aside and do nothing but grumble. Moreover, he is frequently a SELFISH MAN. He does not understand why self should be effaced and crucified, that thereby others may be advantaged. He is also found to be a CONCEITED MAN. He cannot endure to be asked to undertake anything that will lessen his self-importance—quite unconscious that no one shares the high opinion he has of himself. He is, taking him all round, a VERY TRYING SORT OF MAN; and his only use in life appears to be that of affording his friends, and all who have the misfortune to come in contact with him, frequent opportunities for practising gentleness and patience.

The grumbling man is RARELY SUCCESSFUL—indeed, his non-success is often the real cause of his vexatious spirit, while the more confirmed he grows in his habits of chronic discontent, the less likely is he ever to succeed. If our grumbler be an employé, this factious spirit seriously impairs his opportunities of advancement. Compared with the considerate, generous, and obliging man who serves in the same department, the grumbler is heavily handicapped. He lacks the very first elements of success. He may have acquaintances, but few friends. His quarrelsome reputation is not a winsome one, and in the hour when a friend is needed—and such hours come to all—he often finds his tongue has cost him the loss of a useful ally.

What shall we do with the grumbler? Shall we boycott him? No, that would be unchristian—he is our brother. Shall we reason with him? No, that would be useless and hopeless, and only afford him fresh grounds for grumbling.

MEET HIM ON HIS OWN GROUND; we don't mean that you

are to grumble too—no! no!! but when you get him *grumbling* at some preacher, just get *him* up to preach the next time. When he grumbles at the way someone is doing a work, just get the worker to stand aside, and let the grumbler try if he can do better. As a rule, the GRUMBLER IS OF VERY LITTLE USE at anything, so by standing aside and placing the helm in his hand for a little—though the consequences may be somewhat dangerous to the craft—still the cure will be worth the risk.

Q. But we must say one kindly word for our grumbler. The most confirmed one has some good point in his character; get a hold of it, try to reach him through it, help him to develop that better part of himself, "bear and forbear" with him, try to show him wisely and kindly that the greatest enemy he has is *himself*, and if haply you succeed you will have the joy of knowing that you have been instrumental in plucking another thorn out of the side of poor suffering humanity, and having been a sharer in bringing one more "clothed and in his right mind" to the service of his fellow men.—*Adapted.*

THE RECKLESS ENGINEER.

"So the king hearkened not unto the people."—I Kings xii. 15.

I have thrown the throttle open and am tearing down the track :
I have thrown it out to full speed, and no hand can hold me back !
'Tis my arm controls the engine, though Another owns the rail,
But for once I'm in the open, and the yardlights pass and pale !
Green lights ! Red lights ! He has hung his signals out !
Caution here ! Danger ho ! And what's the man about ?
'Tis true he owns the engine, to do as he has done,
But how about the final word—when he ends the run ?
So from siding on to junction point, now I shall have my day ;
I have stopped to read no orders, but I take the right-of-way.
Down the open grade I thunder, and around the curve I swing,
For my hand is on the throttle, and my heart shall have its fling !
Light lost ! Life lost ! Flag, O flag the others back !
Switch the wreck ! Ditch the wreck ! Dare any block His track ?
There creeps into the Terminal the man who had his day,
But I wonder, O my soul, just what his God will say !

—ARTHUR STINGER, in the *Sunday School Times.*



Lights along the Line.

[We shall be grateful if our correspondents will condense their reports as much as possible, omitting items of purely local interest and giving facts of general interest to all our readers. Reports must reach the Editor by the 16th of each month, and should be written on one side of the paper only.]

PLYMOUTH.—The Annual Meeting of the Foreign Mission and Convalescent Home Fund in connection with our Branch, was held in

St. Andrew's Hall, on Oct. 17th. The meeting was preceded by a tea, at which a large number partook of the good things provided by members and friends of the Branch. The collecting cards for Foreign Mission and Convalescent Homes were afterwards given in, and we praise God we are able to send £7 2s., to the Foreign Mission Fund, and £5 1s. for Convalescent Home Fund, also £1 5s. 3d. for Convalescent Home, which was collected by Bro. Hodge amongst Railwaymen on the stations. Our prayer is that God will bless everyone who helped to make up these amounts. The Rev. Mr. Hine gave a stirring address on what individuals could do in God's service.

A. I.

MANCHESTER.—On Nov. 5th, at 2.30 p.m., Mr. Charles Heald, Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., gave an address in the dining-room, on "What is your life?" James iv. 14. We had a time of great blessing. One man asked for a pledge, and was very much touched by the word. We concluded the meeting, but the men asked for more hymns. The hymn, "Love divine all love excelling, Joy of heaven to earth come down," was a blessing to the men, and the power of the Holy Spirit came while singing. Mr. A. Taylor, who has been saved since the Railway Mission work began here, led in prayer. We ask prayer that God may continue to bless the Railwaymen.

H. M.

CANTON (Cardiff).—Our Harvest Thanksgiving was held on Sunday, Sept. 30th, the hall being packed. The service was taken by Mr. Higman, secretary Y.M.C.A., whose

message came with power. Members and friends brought a large quantity of fruit, flowers and vegetables. On Monday the sisters, desiring to increase our New Mission Hall Fund, provided a splendid tea, charging a nominal fee. Thanks are due to the sisters who worked enthusiastically to make the gathering a success. After tea the gifts were disposed of. The proceeds were much in advance of other years, which is an encouraging sign of progress and blessing.

W. K. B.

CHELTENHAM.—On Oct. 17th our Harvest Thanksgiving service was held. Much prayer was made to God to bless it. At the evening service two souls decided for Jesus. Canon Roxby took the afternoon service, giving a most earnest and helpful address, and Miss Dalton was our speaker in the evening, when the hall was crowded, and many received help and blessing. We have been able to remit three guineas to St. Leonards and two to Southport as the result of the collections and sale of produce. Our best thanks are due to kind friends who assist with their gifts year by year. We are glad to report that we are having times of blessing, and the Lord is gathering one here and there into His Kingdom. Our SIGNAL sale is now 120 per month.

A. E. H.

PEEBLES.—Our Annual Social was held in the Mission Hall, on Nov. 5th, tea at 7.30. The Rev. R. C. Thomson, B.D., presided, in the absence of Major Pelham Burn. The hall was tastefully decorated with plants from

Hay Lodge and Kingsmeadows. On the platform were Miss Hay, of Hay Lodge, President, the Countess of Chesterfield, Mrs. Inge, the Revs. R. Ballintyne, J. Driver, and delegates from various associations. Mrs. Inge spoke for Miss Hay, on Phil. iv. 6 and 19, and gave a nice word to all. The Secretary, Mr. D. McMartin, gave his report, which showed the Mission to be progressing. The report of Mr. Dalling, Treasurer, showed a small balance on the right side. Delegates from Galashiels and St. Boswells gave a short account of their work. Miss Goodburn, Y.W.C.A., Miss Rutherford, Faith Mission, Mr. Jenkins, President Y.M.C.A., and Mr. W. Malcolm, gave brief addresses. The choir and several friends added to the pleasure of the evening by singing sacred pieces. The gathering was most successful. The hall was packed in every corner with an attentive audience. D. MCM.

ABBEYHILL (Edinburgh).—We have to praise God for His continued presence and power in our work, and we believe the seed that is being sown faithfully in the open-air and inside our hall will yet bring forth fruit to His honour and glory. The work amongst the young is very encouraging; also the open-air

Army, and in the evening, Pastor Makepiece gave a lecture on "Sketches from the life of Dr. Terrey and Mr. Alexander," which was greatly enjoyed. The proceeds from the tea and collections at the services, which are being given part to the new Building Fund and part to the work amongst the children, were satisfactory. Our "Open-air" meetings were brought to a close at the end of October, nearly every street in the neighbourhood being visited at least once and in some cases twice. Both our Sunday and Thursday night meetings outdoor have been wonderfully blessed. The most striking testimony to the good work done, is the number of conversions that have recently taken place amongst the Railwaymen and others, several of whom are now doing good work for the Master. We can truly say, "This is the Lord's doing; and it is marvelous in our eyes." E. J.

LEWES.—This Branch held its Annual Meetings on Nov. 4th and 7th. On Sunday, in the Pelham Rooms, meetings were addressed by Mr. E. Terry, of Brighton. On Wednesday evening a tea was given in the Ragged School, to which all Lewes Railwaymen and their wives were invited. About 200 sat down

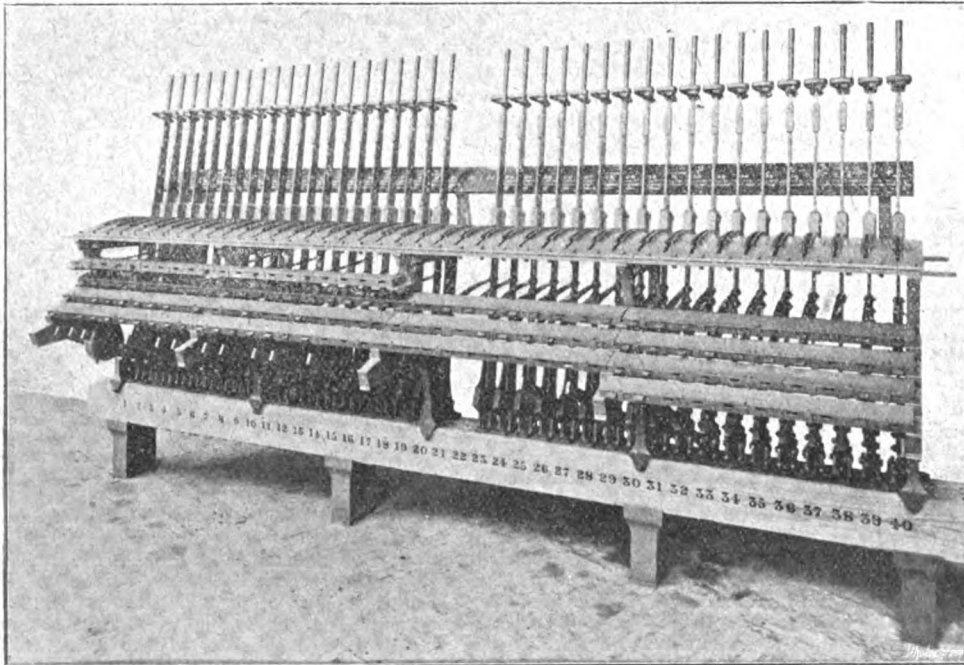
were touched by the power of the Holy Spirit. On Oct. 13th and 14th we held our Annual Conference, conducted by J. M. Newby. Delegates attended from Spalding, Nottingham, Birmingham, Manchester, Longsight, Worcester, Boston and Lowestoft. The services were well attended. Three Open-air services were held and earnest addresses were delivered. The power of God was manifest in each meeting, and at the close we had the satisfaction of knowing that two had yielded to the Saviour. On Monday night a Prayer Meeting was conducted by Sister Barton, Delegate from Manchester, and it was a time of spiritual blessing. N. W.

WEST BROMPTON.—The "coming of age" of the West Brompton Branch of the Railway Mission was celebrated on Wednesday evening, Oct. 24th. Over one hundred sat down to a substantial tea, after which the Meeting was presided over by Colonel MacGregor, supported by Sir Lennox and Lady Napier, Mr. Chadwick, Mr. Beeman, Mr. Nixon, Mr. Armstrong, G. W. Ry., and other friends. Mr. Gooding read several letters of congratulation from friends and also a message from Miss Eck, of Switzerland. He gave a brief report of the work. During the year the Branch has lost several workers through death. Others have removed to distant places owing to the electrification of the District Railway. These losses have thinned the ranks and left us short of workers, especially in connection with the large Sunday School, which has lost fifteen teachers through death and removals. Mr. Howgego read the balance sheet, which showed total receipts from all sources of £242 3s. 2½d., payments £233 4s. 2d. Splendid addresses were given by the chairman, Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Armstrong. Two Railwaymen testified to blessing and help received at the Mission Hall. Mr. Nixon closed with an affectionate and earnest appeal to the unsaved to decide at once for Christ. The doxology was sung, bringing to a close one of the brightest and most successful anniversaries yet held in our hall.

WAKEFIELD.—A well-attended Missionary Meeting was held on Nov. 13th, when we listened with great interest to a stirring and graphic address from Mr. Pollock, which we are sure will rouse new interest amongst our members. Mr. James (Station-Master, Kirkgate), kindly presided.

OXFORD.—On Nov. 1st we held the Second Anniversary of the opening of our hall. A large company sat down to tea, after which a Public Meeting, presided over by Colonel F. A. Le Mesurier, C.B., was held. A helpful address was given by Miss Cowie, of Swindon. Mr. R. J. Whitwell spoke briefly on the importance of making Christ our choice. Our superintendent and treasurer (Mr. J. H. Thornton) gave a most encouraging financial report, and announced that the debt on our hall has been reduced during the past year to £81 14s. 11d. Solos were beautifully rendered by Miss Oldacre and Miss Young. A band of Endeavourers sang very sweetly a selection from "The Christian Choir." Interesting reports were given of the various Branches of the work of the Mission by their respective leaders—Mr. Jarvis (Supt. Children's Service), Miss Thatcher (Sec. Christian Endeavour), and Miss Shewell (Band of Hope). Miss Tyrrell concluded with the earnest hope that in all the Branches of the work the Gospel flag would ever be kept flying mast high! The singing of the Doxology brought a happy evening to a close.

KING'S LYNN.—Things are still looking bright with us here. Good open-air services



STANDARD INTERLOCKING FRAME USED ON NORTH LONDON RAILWAY.

work, though the latter is not so inviting during the winter as the summer, when we have the larger crowds. We brave the elements and other difficulties for His sake, and press forward. We were much cheered by a visit from Mr. W. Luff (London) on the last Tuesday in October. Mr Luff gave helpful and encouraging addresses to children and adults. Please pray for our work. R. S.

CREWE.—Special Services were held at the Mission Hall, Nantwich Road, on Oct. 20th, 21st and 22nd. On the Saturday, excellent addresses were delivered both afternoon and evening, by the Rev. Herbert Wood, M.A., and Mrs. Wood (of Liverpool), a large number being present. During the interval between the afternoon and evening meeting tea was served in the hall. On Sunday, Pastor Makepiece (of Northwich) gave an excellent address to the children at the Sunday School service, at 10.30 a.m., and also preached both afternoon and evening, the hall being filled on each occasion. On Monday afternoon the usual meeting was addressed by the Captain of the Salvation

to tea. This was followed by a meeting, presided over by Mr. C. Morrish. The Hon. Secretary presented an encouraging report in regard to the work during the year. Thanks were accorded many friends for assistance rendered at the meetings. It was stated that the distribution of RAILWAY SIGNALS and Spurgeon's Sermons and house-to-house visitation had been regularly performed. The Secretary also expressed regret at the retirement during the year of Mr. and Mrs. W. Bristow from the offices of superintendent and hon. secretary respectively. The Chairman followed with an excellent address on "Encouragement," and Messrs. Moorcock and Terry made stirring personal appeals to those present to accept the message of the Gospel.

NEW ENGLAND.—We held Harvest Thanksgiving services on Oct. 7th, when we were favoured with earnest addresses from Miss Tupholme (Boston). The services were well attended, the hall well filled, and a spirit of true thankfulness to God for His constant goodness prevailed. We believed the unsaved

have been held; people listen eagerly to the glad tidings of the Gospel told by our friends. Our young men conducted the service on Sunday, Oct. 28th. The delegate to the Cambridge Conference gave an interesting report of the helpful time spent there. The Half-Yearly United Service was held on Sunday, Nov. 11th. The Secretary gave a hearty welcome to all, and special prayer was offered on behalf of Railway Mission work—local, home, and abroad. Miss Bray rendered a solo, and our young lady friends a chorus. Mr. W. Gibbard gave a stirring address. Our lady friends have offered to give a musical evening in aid of the Railway Mission Convalescent Homes on Tuesday, Dec. 4th, when the Rev. W. G. Morgan will preside. We trust all friends will support this effort. J. E. C.

MARCH.—We held our 21st Anniversary on Sunday and Monday, Oct. 14th and 15th. On the Sunday Mr. S. Toseland, of Fenstanton, gave special addresses. A good number sat down to tea on the Monday evening. This was followed by our Annual Meeting, presided over by Mr. Rands, who gave a very helpful address. The Secretary's report was encouraging. God has given continued blessing in this Branch during the year. Revs. J. L. James, J. B. Gedge, F. G. Smith, B. J. Northfield and Miss Peckover gave addresses. All the meetings were well attended and characterised by much spiritual power.

FERRYHILL (Aberdeen).—A successful fortnight's Special Mission was conducted by Mr. Finlayson, commencing on Sept. 30th. The interest increased as the Meetings went on, and on both Sunday evenings the Hall was filled. God's people have been stirred and greatly blessed, and we are glad to report some sound conversions. Children's Meetings were held three nights each week, and these were very encouraging, the hall being packed out each night. We are praying that God will continue His work in our midst, and that in the coming winter we may have the joy of seeing many more taking their stand for Christ. J. S.

DOWLAIS AND CWM BARGOED.—The Harvest Thanksgiving services were held at Cwm Bargoed, on Sunday, Oct. 28th, the speakers being Mr. Worman, of Fochriw, and Mr. Phillips, postmaster, Merthyr. The evening service especially was well attended, and it was felt to be a time of much blessing. The hall was tastefully decorated with fruit, vegetables and flowers, which had been given by many kind friends. We are glad to report that a splendid start has been made with our Band of Hope and that some real warm times are being experienced in the Prayer Meetings. A. L.

STAFFORD.—The Annual Foreign Mission services were held on Oct. 14th and 16th, conducted by Mr. J. Franklin, of Grenada, West Indies. On Sunday, Oct. 14th, Mr. W. R. Jelley presided. The hall was crowded at each meeting. On Oct. 16th a lecture was given on "Dark Africa: its superstition, idolatry and needs." African curios were also exhibited. On Oct. 17th we had our Annual Tea, which was mostly given by the friends, after which a service of song was rendered by the choir, the proceeds of which, amounting to £5 1s. 0d., went towards the funds of our Branch. A large number sat down to tea. These Meetings have been times of blessing. M. M.

BEDFORD.—We praise God for great blessing received during Special Mission conducted by Messrs. Taylor and Forbes, from Oct. 6th to 29th. The meetings were well attended each week-night, and on Sunday the hall was crowded. We had several good cases of conversion, and God's children were greatly blessed. The good work is still going on. We

had two men saved on Sunday night, Nov. 11th, one a young railway shunter who has only been here about a week. We do praise God for thus answering the prayers of His children, and we are looking forward for still greater blessing. J. C.

WISBECH.—Mr. J. Hawkins conducted a five days' Mission, commencing Oct. 28th. There was a very fair attendance. On Wednesday we had our Annual Tea and Meeting. About 70 sat down to tea, including Mr. Peckover, Miss A. J. Peckover, also Miss P. H. Peckover. The meeting commenced at 7 p.m., Mr. Tunnard presiding. The meeting was well attended. Earnest addresses were given by Miss P. H. Peckover, Rev. J. Spensley, and Mr. J. Hawkins. A duet and two solos were contributed by several friends. A vote of thanks to all the helpers was given, and the singing of the Doxology brought a splendid meeting to a close. On Thursday Mr. Hawkins gave the story of his life, which was listened to by a very good audience. C. W.

GRIMSBY.—On Nov. 4th and 5th we held our Anniversary. In the afternoon the Mission Choir rendered a Service of Song, entitled, "Gems from the Life of John Ashworth." The late Mayor, F. W. Reggall, Esq., presided. At 6.30, Alderman Jacob Pickwell, our present Mayor, conducted an Evangelistic Service. Both services were well attended. On Monday afternoon we held a Public Tea, after which a Public Meeting was held. Mr. Robt. Harman presided, and addresses were given by Messrs. W. J. Tallerton, J. H. Mapplebeck and S. Rayton. The choir gave selections, solos, &c., making the evening meeting one of interest and helpfulness. Thanks were given to those who helped to make the anniversary a success.

BRADFORD.—Our Second Annual Conference has come and gone. We praise God for a season of real blessing and refreshing from the presence of the Lord. We had with us eighteen delegates, who were blessed and made a blessing. It was a privilege to have so many representatives of Railway Mission work. Miss Whitley's message on Sunday afternoon was powerful, shewing the necessity of unity if the Revival for which we are longing is to come. We were delighted to have with us our Indian representative, Mr. Pollock, who not only told us much that was interesting concerning his work on the E. I. Railway, but gave us helpful messages from the Lord. We feel our responsibility more than ever to do all we can for the extension of foreign Railway Mission work by more earnest prayer and effort.

STRATFORD.—We are full of praise for the way God has been blessing the work in the past months. During the summer the meetings have been well supported, and the Open-air work has been attended with much blessing. The Y.P.S.C.E., the Men's Bible Class, conducted by Mr. C. Jobson, the Women's meeting on Tuesdays, conducted by Miss Boardman and her workers,—have all been attended with success and blessing. A very successful Sixteen Days' Special Mission was conducted by Mr. John Hawkins, from Oct. 7th to 22nd. The Lord blessed the word to the salvation of many. As the Mission went on it was delightful to see men and women seeking salvation night by night. On Monday, Oct. 22nd, 430 sat down to a splendid tea, which was followed by the Evangelist giving "His Life Story." The Rev. Percy Hicks presided. About a thousand people crowded into the hall, many having to be turned away. At the close of the meeting, ten decided for Christ. We believe many more were deeply convicted. We pray that God may manifest His presence and power continually amongst us in the coming days. W. S. D.

WALTON.—Our hearts are full of praise to God for blessing at this Branch. Mrs.

Hambrook held a United Meeting and Coffee Supper to strengthen the cause of Temperance. At the close five signed the pledge. We are deeply grateful for fifty hymn-books from one who is deeply interested in our spiritual welfare. On Sunday, Nov. 4th, we held our Third Anniversary Service. Mr. H. Goulbourne conducted the morning service, Mr. Steedman the afternoon, Mrs. Lane and Mr. C. A. Wilson in the evening. The meetings were well attended, and much of the Holy Spirit's power was felt. On Nov. 5th, 125 sat down to tea. This was followed by the Annual Meeting, presided over by Mr. W. E. Lane, who was supported by Mr. R. Kelly, U.P., C.C., who takes an active interest in our work. The Secretary gave a very encouraging report of the year's work, and stated that God had blessed it to the salvation of many. The Treasurer's Report was also very satisfactory. Earnest addresses were given by Miss G. M. Given, Mrs. W. E. Lane, and Rev. W. F. Mayer. We were favoured with a duet by Mrs. Vann and Mrs. Wright, and solos by Mrs. Huyon and Mrs. Hammond. We praise God for an abundant answer to our prayers. E. A. H.

LIVERPOOL STREET.—Our First Anniversary was celebrated on Thursday the 8th inst. The usual mid-day service was held at 1 p.m., when Mr. R. Nixon, General Secretary, gave the address. He congratulated us on attaining our first anniversary, and taking the growth as his subject, spoke some very earnest and inspiring words on our need to grow more like our blessed Master, and to shine more brightly for Him in our daily lives. Mr. H. Green sang a sacred solo which was greatly enjoyed. In the evening we held our first Social Gathering at 6.45, when we were favoured with a visit from several friends, including the Rev. Thos. Grear, who wished us every success. Our programme consisted of songs, violin solos and recitations, also an interesting address by Mr. Massey. It was a very enjoyable time, and we had the opportunity of becoming better known to each other. Both meetings were well attended.

Notes on Scripture Union Portions.

Members are earnestly asked to read daily the portion of Scripture; to pray for one another and the Railway Mission Work throughout the world every **Sunday morning**, also for all Railway Employees and their families, and for all Christians everywhere, every **Monday morning**.

DECEMBER.

1.—Ps. cviii. God, whom we have grieved by our backsliding, is the One who will give us victory. It is no good hanging back and saying, "I have offended God." No one but God can help you. You must come to Him, and the sooner the better.

2.—Is. xl., 1-17. In the desert (v. 3). What a blessed fact that we are to expect the Lord in the desert, and are to make ready for Him there, for He will surely visit us.

3.—Is. xl., 18-31. He fainteth not, neither is weary (v. 28). We are to be partakers of the Divine nature (2 Pet. i. 4) in this thing, too. Not to be weary, and not to faint (v. 31).

4.—Is. xli. 8-20. Our temptations and difficulties are not to us as "nothing" and "a thing of nought" (v. 12), but they would become so if we realised that God is with us. We are worms, but He is the Holy One, the Almighty (v. 14).

5.—Isa. xlii. 1-12. The One who calls us will hold us and keep us (v. 6). He undertakes for

us. If only we come to Him, He will keep us until that Day.

6.—Is. xliii. 1-13. There is fire and there is water to pass through (v. 2), both looking as if they would overwhelm us, but let us trust to God's promise to see us safely through without any harm happening to us.

7.—Isa. xliii. 14-48. This people have I formed for Myself (v. 21). We have no right, therefore, to live for ourselves. We may be doing nothing that would be called wrong; but the very fact that our life is not for God is sin. ☞

8.—Is. xlv. 1-13. Him that is thirsty (v. 3). There must be a desire in our own heart before God can pour out His Spirit upon us. This desire must come from God, too, for a man can receive nothing except it be given him from heaven (John iii. 27). Let us persistently ask God to create in us a thirst for Himself.

9.—Is. xlv. 14-28. Return unto Me (v. 22). God knows all about the sin, which is blacker even than you think, and yet He calls you to return to Him. He is willing and able to blot them all out. He redeemed you, and still loves you.

10.—Is. xlv. 15-25. The Lord never mocks us. If we seek Him we shall surely find Him (v. 19), seeing that we are obeying His own command. This thought must be our sheet-anchor during the trying time when we seek and He is still hidden.

11.—Is. xlv. 5-13. My counsel shall stand, and I will do all Thy pleasure (v. 10). What a rock of comfort this thought is. The devil may do his worst, but God will triumph over all, and His will shall be done. He shall reign, and every enemy will be under His feet.

12.—Is. xlviii. 9-22. O that thou hadst hearkened (v. 18). Obedience is what the Lord craves from us. He is always looking and watching for this spirit in us. The desire to do His will is what He longs to see in us. We little know what peace we forfeit when we choose our own way.

13.—Is. i. 1-11. The wickedness of your own heart, your circumstances and temptations are no excuse for you to continue in sin. "Is My hand shortened at all, that it cannot redeem? Or have I no power to deliver?" (v. 2).

14.—Is. li. 1-16. It is good to remember the rock from whence we were hewn and the hole of the pit from whence we were digged (v. 1). The memory will keep us from spiritual pride, and will make us sympathetic and tender to those struggling in the mire.

15.—Is. lii. 1-15. We each ought to carry the good tidings (v. 7) wherever we go, that the Lord Jesus saves from sin and bondage, that He has come to give peace and joy to every soul who will accept Him. That we are not obliged to go on sinning for He gives victory.

16.—Is. liii. 1-12. We all know how we can avoid seeing a person whom we do not want to meet. We are not rude. Oh, no! But we just go round another way. Is not this the treatment our Saviour meets with sometimes. He is despised in the world, and even His own people appear not to know Him. "We esteemed Him not" (v. 3).

17.—Is. liv. 7-17. How we should rest day by day upon the immutability of God's covenant (v. 10). Because He is God, and He has promised He will never forsake us. Let us lean upon this and plead His covenant with Him as the reason why we must be blessed.

18.—Is. lv. 1-13. While He may be found . . . while He is near (v. 6). Every one is conscious of times when God seems near and His voice speaks clearly to our hearts—then is the time for us specially to seek Him and to respond to His gracious influence. If we let the oppor-

tunity pass He may never come so consciously near again,

19.—Is. lvii. 15-21. Holiness and humility go together (v. 15). Our Lord is the Holy One, and yet He is meek and lowly. Wherever there is contrition and sorrow for sin there He is—to revive the broken heart and give new life.

20.—Is. lviii. 1-14. There may be an exact performance of all religious duties; a regular attendance at prayer meetings—in spite of weather—and yet an hardness of spirit, an insisting upon your own rights, and a doing of things wherewith ye grieve others (ver. 3, marg.) "Wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord?"

21.—Is. lix. 1-13. Sin always forms a cloud and darkness around us (v. 9). Unless sin is put away we cannot see the light of God's countenance (v. 2). "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me."

22.—Is. lix. 14-21. We all know times when the enemy rushes in like a flood (v. 19), but even then we must not give way, our remedy is to turn to the Lord at once and say, "Lord, meet this for me," and as we look to Him in faith He will put the enemy to flight (marg.)

23.—Is. lx. 1-12. Note the contrast of the "light," "glory," "brightness," which should characterize God's children with the gross darkness of the world around. If only we let our light shine, those sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death will be attracted to Jesus Himself.

24.—Is. lx. 13-22. When the Lord reigns as King within your heart you will no longer depend upon outward circumstances, for your brightness and joy for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light (v. 20), and His joy within will sweeten all your days.

25.—Is. lxi. 1-11. How little we have of this garment of praise (v. 3). The spirit of heaviness seems to envelop us too often—grumbling comes easier than praising. But Jesus is anointed to give us this praiseful spirit which we lack.

26.—Is. lxiii. 1-12. Gather out the stones (v. 10). Not very interesting work, but if God has set you to do it He will not be pleased if you put it aside for some more attractive work. It is doing the work which He chooses for us that will receive the "Well done" of the Master.

27.—Is. lxiii. 1-14. We do not realize that rebellion against God turns the Holy Spirit to be our enemy. This is inevitable, and brought about by our own change of attitude to God—and it is very solemn.

28.—Is. lxiv. 1-12. None that stirreth up himself to take hold of Thee (v. 7). Indifference is the most terrible blight that can come over anyone. We ought to be frightened when we realize how indifferent we often are to the claims of God, and plead with Him to quicken us and make us feel the sin of it.

29.—Is. lxv. 13-25. Rejoice in that which I create (v. 18). God can and will create beautiful thoughts in our hearts and habits in our lives. He is used to making beauty out of nothing and wants to do it in our lives too.

30.—Is. lxvi. 10-24. So will I comfort you (v. 13). We need to learn something of the exquisite tenderness of God's love for us. If we only knew more of it we should always be resting in it and enjoying the blessed comfort of it.

31.—Ps. xc. 1-17. So teach us to number our days (v. 12). The years flit by so quickly. How little time lies before us we know not. May the thought of wasted opportunities past quicken us to make the most of those now present so that the last day of the year may be the best.



Our Question Corner.

THE OCTOBER QUESTIONS.

No. I.—(Asked by Miss F. JOHNSTON, Tunbridge Wells.)

Find in a Psalm, between xx. and xxx., a verse which contains a prayer for guidance, a reason for the prayer, and a rule for daily conduct. Of the twenty-four words in the verse, only one of them is of more than one syllable.

ANSWER.—PSALM xxv. 5.

No. II.—(Asked by Mrs. A. PERRY, Shrewsbury.)

Find a Psalm wherein a verse of exhortation to praise the Lord is repeated four times, and in the same words. Search between Psalm civ. and cx.

ANSWER.—PSALM cvii. 8, 15, 21, 31.

OUR NUMBER has gone up this month; we return 497, as against 438 in November. By this rise we attain the exact level of July last. Not only is this month's result satisfactory in regard to number, but it is equally so in the matter of correctness, for there are only eight wrong answers in all. Miss Johnson and Mrs. Perry will be gratified at this, and will, we doubt not, very soon suggest other questions.

Among our letters is one which speaks a great deal for the enthusiasm in a good cause of a young man who has not long been in our list. A friend of his writes us saying that through the invitation of this young stable-lad he has decided upon joining us; other items in the letter are equally pleasing. We are glad to make a note of matters of this kind.

"W. French, an old searcher, is on his bed sick, and asks for your prayers." This is a brief request, but it will not pass unheeded. May our dear brother be granted all the grace he needs in this trying time!

Mrs. R. Speirs, of Richmond, Natal, does not forget "Q. C." She sends her answers for September in both sections.

Analysis of the October Answers.

	Searchers.	Correct.	Wrong.
Both answers	493	485	—
No. I.	497	496	1
No. II.	493	486	7

Total number of searchers, 497.

The incorrect answer to No. I. is Psalm xxii. 1. In regard to No. II., a veteran in searching "thinks there is a slight error" about it, and therefore he gives it up. We are surprised, in a measure; and so will our friend be when he sees the answer, and finds 486 have found it. We note his exhortation to us respecting what has upon occasion happened to "Q. C." at this season; in reply, we can only think upon the well-known trying to squeeze a quart into a pint jug, and promise to do our best to accomplish this. In selecting the incorrect answers, our seven good friends lost sight of the "repeated four times," as in the question. These are the verses sent:—Psalm cvi. 1, by three; cviii. 3, by two; civ. 33, and cvi. 48, each by one.

BOTH ANSWERS CORRECT.

A.—Lottie Ambrose; Mrs. Arnold; Mrs. Andrews; *P. and E. Armstrong; Signalman Ager; Alex. Andrew; *A. H. H. (We have missed you); *May Abell; Mrs. R. T. Allan; *T. H. and Mrs. Atkins; Mrs. W. W. Andrews; *Rosa Allen; Mrs. C. Arubdale; Miss C. Allen; Annie Allen; W. and Mrs. Arnold; F. and Mrs. Arnold.

B.—J. W. Brown (In spirit we grip your hand and say, "Thank you, brother"); Mrs. E. J. Bellamy; *R. Barrow; *R. W. Blake; Janet C. Balfour; Mary Bailey; *Mrs. E. Brown; G. Bridgeman; *Mrs. C. Brown; *E. Boughtwood; *J. and Mrs. Bullivant; *W. J. Beasley (Thanks for foe); Mrs. S. A. Burton; Miss M. Bint; Mrs. E. Bridgeman; Mrs. Urania Bradley; Mrs. Barrett; *R. and E. Borland; Signalman Bratby; *Mrs. Emily Burch; B. and Mrs. Baldy; Guard and Mrs. Bundy; Fanny A. Barnaby; *S. and Mrs. Brock; *T. Baldwin; C. H. and Mrs. Brooks; Agnes Brown; W. and Mrs. Brown; Mrs. and Miss A. M. Barnaby; *E. H. Bignall; *C. and F. Bidgood; Lily Burgess; *D. Beattie; Rose E. Bell; B. M. and Mrs. Barratt; Sarah Bass; T. Brown; Eliza Bush; Mrs. Flora; and Edith Bushell; G. W. Mrs., Georgina, Willie, and Thomas Byford.

C.—Elsie M. Cullen; *Ethel Cull; *G. Cable (Pleased to see your name again, and thank you for P.O.); *M. G. C. P., and Mrs. Corney; *Mrs. Cartwright; Nellie Chalmers; *Mrs. C. Crout; Mary Cobb; John Carter (Glasgow North); Miss C. Coad; *Mrs. C. A. M. Goldup; Sarah E. Cantlow; *Station-Master W. and Mrs. Annie Christopher; Station-Master John Carter (Hethersett); *Edith Crockford; P. Clark; Miss Coker; Clara and Love Crab; Signalman, Mrs., Lillian, and Georgina Cousins; Mrs. J. Crichton; Maggie Comrie; C. D.

The Auto Harp



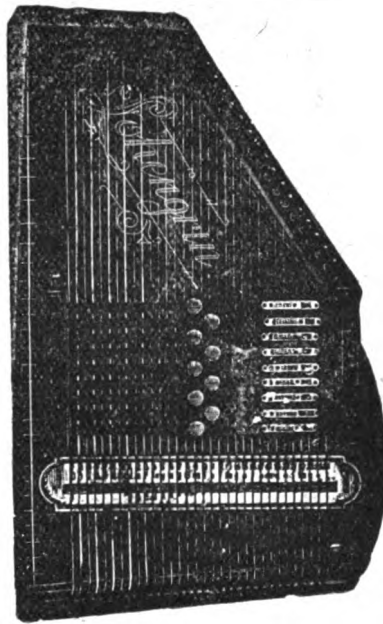
Price

14/-

32 Strings,

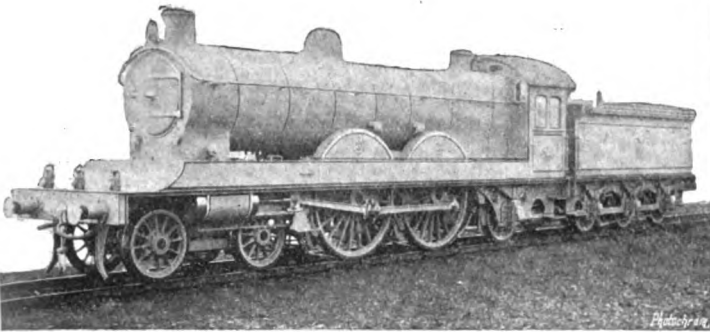
9 Chord

Manuals.



Ebonized and Walnut Finish.

The "Railway Signal" Office, 1 Adam St., Strand, W.C.



LARGE COLOURED PLATES LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES. . .

LATEST DESIGNS.

The Proprietors of THE RAILWAY MAGAZINE have just published a New Series of Twelve Coloured Plates of British Locomotives:—

Great Central	- - -	No. 258	London, Brighton & South Coast	- - -	No. 37
Great Eastern	- - -	1853	Midland	- - -	1000
Great Northern	- - -	1300	North British	- - -	868
Great Western	- - -	40	North Eastern	- - -	730
Lancashire & Yorkshire	- - -	1421	South Eastern & Chatham	- - -	504
London & North-Western	- - -	66			
London & South-Western	- - -	330			

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED IN TEN COLOURS.

Size of each plate, 20 × 12 inches. Magnificent pictures for framing. Full particulars of dimensions given.

PRICE PER PLATE, POST FREE ROLLED AND ENCLOSED IN TUBE 6d.

SPECIAL OFFER.—The Complete Set of Twelve Plates, post free, 5/-

NOTE.—These are sixpenny plates, and no extra charge is made for postage. They can be obtained through any newsagent or railway bookstall, and at the Office of THE RAILWAY SIGNAL, at same price.

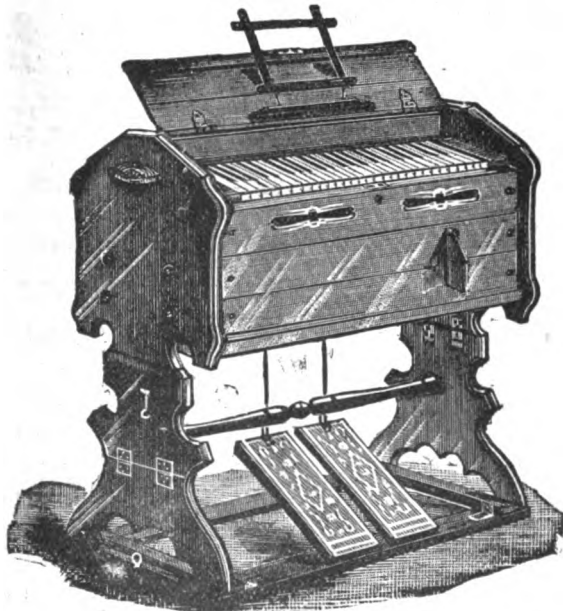
AGENTS WANTED for the Sale of these Plates amongst Railway Staff and General Public. Liberal Terms.

RAILWAY PUBLISHING CO., Ltd.,
30 Fetter Lane, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ORGANS AND HARMONIUMS

For HOME, SCHOOL ROOM, MISSION HALL, and OPEN AIR WORK.

The British Portable Folding Organ.

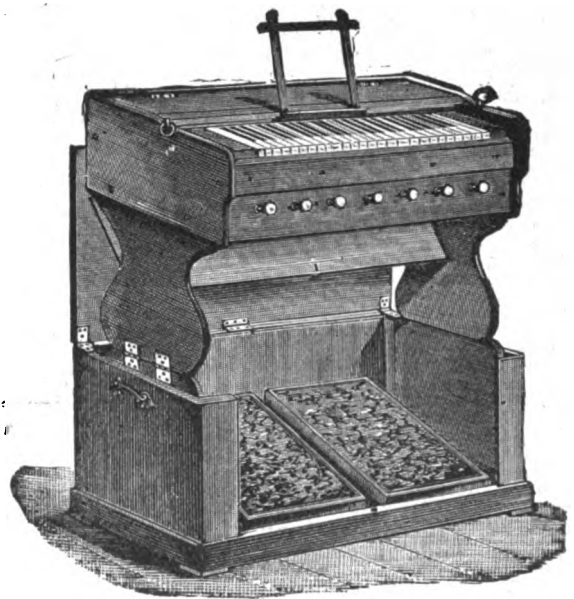


Full Size Keys. Height when open, 2 ft. 10 in. Length, 2 ft. 10 in. Depth, 1 ft. 1 in. One Row, Four Octaves. F Scale. In Oak or Walnut Case. Knee Swell.

£5 10s. Od.

Beautiful Tone. Marvel of Cheapness.

Portable Harmonium.



Measurements when closed, 2 ft. 9 in. by 1 ft. 3 in. by 1 ft. 3 in. Two Rows of Reeds, Four Octaves each Set, F Scale, Five Stops, Vox Celeste, Tremolo, Expansion, Diapason, Flute; Veneered Walnut Case.

£12 12s. Od.

Lists of other Instruments to be had on application—

THE "RAILWAY SIGNAL" OFFICE, 1 ADAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

Caplen; G. Crosby; R. Cadman; Rhoda Chapman; Daisy Clark; R. and Annie Cott; Thomas Cox.

D.—Master H. Davies; Martha A. Dickinson; *F. and Mrs. Dunton; *Mrs. E. Davies; Misses F. H. and S. Davis; Signalman Drissell; Mrs. A. Dalling; Mrs. and Miss E. M. Duncan; D. Donaldson; Mrs. Driver; Mrs. S. Dorrington; Packer W. and Mrs. Drissell; Jessie Donaldson; Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey.

E.—Edith Ellis; *Guard W. Edwards; F. J. and Mrs. Edwards; *Mrs. J. Ewen; *W. R. and Mrs. Edmonds; Mabel Evison; Jeanie M., Hannah M., and Maggie M. Ewing; Mary B. Ewing; Mrs. J. W. Ewing; *Signalman and Mrs. Edwards; *Annie M. Edwards; *Mrs. M. Ennals; Mrs. Edmond.

F.—James and Mrs. Faulkner (St. Louis, U.S.A.); Signalman Francis; H. C. Foulsham; *W. and E. French; *H. Furneaux; E. French (Banbury); *Mrs. and Annie Fulston; Jessie Finlayson; *Mrs. Annie M. Farrow; *Guard and Mrs. French; W. Arthur, and Willie Fisher; Miss A. M. Fisher; Miss R. E. Fox; R. and Mrs. Freeman; *Miss French.

G.—*Signalman Grant; *Ada Griggs; *Mrs. R. Grant; *Miss E. Gifford; Signalman Gilbert; Mrs. E. Godfrey; *Mary Gomme; *Signalman and Mrs. Gurnett; W. J. and Mrs. Godfrey; *Mrs. Goodrum; *A. L. Godfrey; Mrs. Gilbert; *R. and Mrs. Guest (Thankful for good tidings); *Eliza Greenhouse; *Mrs. Gilbert; Lizzie Gear; G. and Mrs. Glazebrook; Mrs. A. Gealer; A. Glazebrook; *W. Gordon; Miss L. Griffiths; Mrs. A. G. Gray; J. Glazebrook; T. Gage; A. and Mrs. Garford; Fanny and Lizzie Good.

H.—Lilian Holland; Collector T. B. Harrison; Miss B. Heard; Miss L. Holcombe; *Mrs. A. Hazell; *Mrs. and Nellie Hayhoe; *Sarah Hardy; *Signalman E. Hasker; *Arthur and Mrs. Harman; *Foreman and Mrs. Hamlet; *G. Halford; *Mrs. G. Hammond; *E. W. Humphreys; Mabel Hope; A. and Mrs. Hudson; F. Hood; G., Miss, and Miss S. Hoppood; *Stable-Lad G. Holmes; *R. Hawkins; *J. Hayman; *G. B. and Mrs. Hicorns; Nellie Horton; *A. and A. Hall; Mrs. Hall; *Mrs. Hewitt; Hannah Harris; Annie J. Hawkins; Mrs. Hircock; Emma Hobourn; Annie Howse.

I.—*A. and Mrs. Hott; Mrs. Imlie.

J.—*Miss E. Johnston; *E. Jermyn; Daisy Jarrett; Ada E. M. Jeanes; A. Johnstone; Florence Jarratt.

K.—C. H. A. Kneller; *F. Knight; *Gertrude King; Miss A. Kingshott; M. S. Kay; *G. Kemp; Grace O Kennard; *Guard G. Knott; W. Ketteringham; *W. H. Knox.

L.—*Signalman Lunn; Miss E. Lawrence; *Signalman G. Leight; *J. Luce (Fine noted); A. E. and J. J. Leslie; Lillie and Frank (Your names have been missing—and missed also); Emily Lowe; W. and Maggie Lamb; *Signalman Lipscombe; *F. A. and Mrs. Love; Lizzie Lewis; Signalman Lapwood; Agnes C. Laidlaw (Sorry, indeed, for the cause of your absence, and glad of improvement); G. Lundie; Margaret Laidler; Eliza Lister.

M.—Mrs. Middlemas; *Acting-Guard H. Manning; Sophia Mullins; *R. McIntosh; *Mrs. A. Mitchell; *A. Mansfield; *Mrs. Morgan; *Mr. and Mrs. Moore; *Miss A. Mills; Miss Moddershaw; Marion, Gavin, and Nettie Mitchell; Mrs. and Annie Maddison (It is a mistake to keep back answers because they are late. Send them—they may not be too late); G. R. and Mrs. Mason; Mary Mills; Miss Nellie Maunder; Miss R. Maynard; *Keris Martin; Signalman, Mrs., Alick, George and Lizzie Murray; George and Jessie Murray; *Mrs. Emma Moore; Lizzie Mayson; Signalman, Mrs., John, and Katie Morgan; Anna McIntosh; Mrs. Meaden; Mrs. Mouser; Sarah Manley; G. Mitchell; Miss March; Mary Mayoock; May Meynell; Mrs., Violet, and *Percy Mowbray.

N.—*Signalman H. Neate; J. Neilson; Mrs. J. B. Norman; Signalman and Mrs. Neill; Foreman F. W. Norris; Mrs. Noakes; Mrs. and Miss Near.

O.—*Beatrice Orum; Mrs. H., Masters E. W. and E. S. Orrey; *Relief-Signalman and Mrs. Osborne; Mr., Mrs., and Miss Oglesby.

P.—Mrs. J. Doyle Penrose; *R. Park, Sen., and R. Park, Jun.; *Miss R. Peachey; *Guard and Mrs. Privett; W. D. and Mrs. Phipps; *Ganger W. Pitts; W. and Annie Powell; Jessie Poustie; *Mrs. Perry; Mr. and Mrs. Palmer; Mdlie. Parndon; Alice and M. J. Payne; Miss Wilhelmina and Miss Alexandrina Peckover; F. W. and Herbert Porter.

R.—Mrs. Charlotte Rook; *W. Raker; Miss G. Ridley; Eliza Rogers; *H. Rayner; *Mrs. Ruck; R. and Annie Robertson; Maud Rogers; G. Raynes; F. Reeves; Mrs. and Miss Riley; Miss H. Rowe; Alice Rushbrook.

S.—Mabel Smith (Jamalpur, India); *Mrs. Jessie and Miss M. Smith; Clerk D. Stevenson; *F. W. Siggee; *Carman T. Stephenson; Mrs. Sharman; Miss A. Slatter; Mrs. H. Stodhart; *Miss S. Sargeant; Annetta Slarks; W. J. and Mabel R. Smith; Brakesman F. Sheddick; *E. Stmonds; T. Shaw; Jeanie Silver; Mrs. Suttie; *Mrs. J. H. Stephenson; Lizzie Speller; A. and S. Sobey; W. Short; Gateman W. Salmon; R. Isabella, and Annie Stoops; *Ethel Sainsbury; E. Spode; Miss Sandford; *Signalman J. W. Snell; *Porter S. Smith; Sarah Scrimshaw; Mary Siggee; Mrs. and Amy Smith; E. C. Sutherland; Mrs. and Horace Swain.

T.—Maggie E. Taylor; F. Thompson; Guard H. Tett; Station-Master W. Templeton; *E. Tillett; *M. Thurman; *Mrs. and Flora Tungeate; *E. Tillett; *M. Thurman; *Parcels-Porter H. W. and Mrs. Tippler; *T. E. and Mrs. Turner; James, Fanny, and Elsie Tyrrell; H. J., Mrs., Constance M., Dorothy E., and Ivy A. Twigg; *C. R. Tiley; F. Twigg; *T. H. Thorpe; Ella Turner.

W.—Guard A. T. Wilson (Colombo, Ceylon); Davina A. Watt (Cullman, U.S.A.); Edith, Gladys, and May West; *Number-Taker E. Waits (You are right—the Advanced Question is intended to be answered, as please tell the one who does not take any notice of it); *Clara E. Waits; *Miss Worstead; *Horse-Inspector W. Wells; *A. Williams; *F. Wenson; *Maud Williams; *F. Ward; *W. Winter; S. Webber; Bessie Wratten; H. and Mrs. Whittington; Mrs. H. Washer; *W., Mrs., C. A., and Eva Woolley; Signalman, Mrs., Edith, and Hilda Way; Amy L. Woolley; *Station-Master R. Wilkins; *Ellen Webb; *N. Wightman; Kate Whitmore; Christina Wallace; F. Wood; Barbara Williams; Mrs. C. White; F. and Mrs. Waling; Maud Warrow; T. Watson.

A. Hayden; Mrs. Harold, and Frances Parker—answer No. 1. only, and are correct.

INCORRECT ANSWERS.

No. I.—Mrs. Aitken.
No. II.—*Bertha Austen; *A. Bones; Edith Cox; *Mrs. A. and Carrie Stretch; Ethel Taylor; Annie West (The reason is to save space).

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS.

SEVEN have come to hand in this month's letters. One we shall use in the Advanced Section; two are being adopted for this month's work, as being from searchers who have not yet asked a question; and four are rejected, for the reasons annexed to the suggestions. Too plain is that based on Deuteronomy xxiv. 6; Proverbs iii. 11, with Hebrews xii. 5, is not eligible, because the latter verse was used in August, 1897; several other verses could be found to answer the question besides Philippians ii. 12, 13—certainly as the question is framed; and if our lady friend will look again at Revelation x. 9, 10, we think she will find there are no "opposite results."

Two Questions for December.

No. I.—Find in a Psalm, between cvi. and cxl., four verses (not following) in which an appeal is made to God, and the answers thereto given, each in a slightly different form.

No. II.—Find, in an early chapter of the First Epistle to the Thessalonians, a verse which contains what are known as "the three Christian graces."

THE ADVANCED SECTION.

THERE has not in this section been an advance corresponding to the ordinary section, for we have only 187 answers, as against 190 in November. The searcher responsible for the question is (Miss?) Anne McIntosh, of Mercheston. Her effort is rewarded by the correct answer from 138 of her fellow searchers, that number sending Galatians iii. 26. Thirty-eight make choice of iv. 7; but in that verse the address is to an individual, not a people. The remaining incorrect passages are—iii. 1, from three; iii. 8 and iv. 6, each from two; ii, 20, iii. 10, iv. 9, and v. 1, each from one. We shall welcome suggestions for this section.

Advanced Question for December.

FIND IN EXODUS, AFTER CHAPTER XXXII., THREE FOLLOWING VERSES IN WHICH MOSES MAKES TWO DISTINCT REQUESTS TO GOD; AND THE PROMISE WHICH GOD GAVE TO MOSES, AND WHICH HE GIVES TO ALL HIS CHILDREN, STANDS BETWEEN THE TWO REQUESTS.

Important.—(1) Lady searchers are asked kindly to sign their Christian name in full, and also to say whether Mrs. or Miss.—(2) Name and address to be on same sheet of paper as the answers.—(3) Inform us of any error in spelling name.—(4) Send but one answer to each question, and not later than the last day of the month.—(5) Don't stand out because unable to answer both questions; send only one.—(6) Address, "The Editor, RAILWAY SIGNAL, 1, Adam-st., Strand, London, W.C."

Our Convalescent Homes.—Many searchers adopt the laudable custom of enclosing in their letters one or more stamps in support of the Homes. We acknowledge these with an asterisk (*) against the name. Friends will oblige us by stating when a contribution is enclosed, as stamps are liable to drop out when opening an envelope.

Question Corner Prayer Union.—Searchers are invited to pray, every Wednesday evening, for God's blessing upon this work and all connected with it; also that unconverted friends may be reached.

COLLECTIONS AND THANKOFFERINGS IN AID OF THE RAILWAY MISSION.

Starbeck (per Miss R. Lindon) :—Boxes, £4 18s. 4d.; Collection, £1 10s.; Total, £5 8s. 4d.; Halifax (per Miss E. M. Chessman), £5; Bridge of Allan (per R. Miller, Esq.), £1; Crews (per Miss E. James), 18s. 6d.; Liverpool Street (per Mr. J. L. Grassden), 10s.

Also proceeds from the following Collecting Boxes:—No. 404, 8s.; 292, 5s.; 180, 13s.; 98, £1 12s.; 290, 12s. 2d.; 187, 10s.; 479, £2 0s. 3d.; 373, £1 8s.; 599, 5s.; 175, £1 17s. 3d.; 462, 18s.; 490, 8s.; 606, 3s.; 514, 10s.; 84, 8s. and F 31, £1 10s.; 411, £1 4s.; 169, 15s. 1d.; 79, 5s.

DO WITHOUT MONEY.

Tunbridge Wells (per Mr. A. Hicks), 17s. 6d.; Canterbury (per Miss C. Read), 3s.

FOREIGN MISSION WORK.

Bradford (per Miss M. Wray) (Boxes), £20; Plymouth (per Mr. Scantlebury) :—Mrs. Hott, 12s.; Mr. Greenlade, 15s.; Mrs. Harrison, 12s. 2d.; Mrs. Stephenson, 18s. 3d.; Mrs. Cuthbert, 4s. 9d.; Mrs. Thomas, 4s. 4d.; Mrs. Chapman, 3s.; Mrs. Williams, 4s.; Mrs. Bidgood, 4s.; Miss Newham, £1; Mr. Willcocks, £1 1s.; Mr. Braund, 1s.; Mr. Beedle, 2s. 6d.; Autumn Tea Profit, £1; Total, £7 2s.; Carlisle (per Miss H. M. Blackman) (Boxes), £5 5s.; Horsham (per F. A. Sendall, Esq.), £3 13s. 10d.; Colchester Sunday School (per Mr. H. Thorogood), £1 15s. 3d.; Sowerby Bridge (per Miss M. Whitley) (Boxes), £1 13s. 8d.; Cheltenham (per Miss M. Williams), £1 6s. 1d.; Swindon (per Mr. J. Scott) (Boxes), £1 5s. 6d.; Bridge of Allan (per R. Miller, Esq.), £1; Starbeck (per Miss R. Lindon) (Boxes), £1; Birmingham (Small Heath) Box and Coll. (per Mr. W. H. Musto), 16s. 6d.; Wolverton (per Mr. S. Howes) (Boxes), 13s. 6d.; Leicester (per Miss E. Walker) (Boxes), 8s.; Guildford (Box) (per Mrs. Symes), 6s.; Leeds (per Mr. T. Sigworth), 8s. 3d.; Westbourne Park (per Mr. J. Davies), £1.

Also proceeds from the following Collecting Boxes:—No. F 404, 12s.; 980, 5s.; 431, 4s.; 598, 4s. 6d.; 560, 5s.; 604, 6s. 6d.; 633, 7s. 6d.; 427, 9s.; 428, 1s. 8d.; 429, 5s. 2d.

CONTRIBUTIONS IN AID OF RAILWAY MISSION HOMES.

South Eastern and London, Chatham and Dover Railways Managing Committee, £5 5s.; Plymouth (per Miss K. H. Newham) :—Mrs. Mortimore, £1 1s. 6d.; Mrs. Newton, 8s.; Mrs. Scantlebury, £3 4s. 6d.; Mrs. Stephens, 4s. 6d.; Mrs. Stephenson, 3s.; Profit on Autumn Tea, £1; Total, £5 1s.; Swindon (per Mr. J. Scott) (Boxes), £4 4s. 6d.; His Grace the Duke of Portland (per T. Warner Turner, Esq.), £4; Haddiscoe Station (per Mr. A. Hayden) :—Mr. A. Hayden, 17s.; Miss Nellie Hayden, 6s. 3d.; Miss Hilda Hayden, 2s. 4d.; Mr. J. Snelling, 2s.; Total, £1 7s. 9d.; Question Corner :—Small Sums, 10s. 3d.; Cheltenham, 1s. 9d.; Leicester, 1s. 6d.; Norwich, 1s. 5d.; Cable, Mr. G., 1s.; Kemp, Mr. G., 1s.; Stratford, 6d.; Swindon, 6d.; Dyce, 8d.; Burgess, Mrs. L., 6d.; Carter, Mr. J., 6d.; Privett, Mr. P., 6d.; Wilkins, Mr. R., 6d.; Total, £1 1s. 1d.; Patrick, Miss J. (per Boxes) :—Mr. J. J. Cook, 2s. 6d.; Mr. E. Finch, 3s. 3d.; Mr. A. Leatherland, 3s. 7d.; Mr. Cage, 1s.; "A Friend," 1s. 5d.; Mr. Hume, 1s. 9d.; Ticket Office, Dovercourt, 1s.; Railway Rest, Parkenton, 2s.; Mrs. Flowers, 3s. 6d.; Mr. A. Cook, 1s.; Total, £1 1s.; Miss R. Dillel (Card), £1 1s.; Tunbridge Wells (per Miss A. Amys), 10s.; Mr. C. R. Ewing (Card), 3s.; Mr. A. E. Lovell, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Prosser (per F. A. Sendall, Esq., Horsham), 1s. 4d.; Gatehead (per Miss J. Gilder), £1 1s.

Also proceeds from the following Collecting Boxes:—No. C 57, 2s. 6d.; 294, 4s. 6d.; 320, 3s.; 225, 1s. 3d.; 334, 2s.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED AT ST. LEONARDS BY MISS WALLIS:—

Cambridge Railwaymen's Bible Class (per Mrs. Brown), £3; H. Waite, Stratford Coll. Box C 373, 5s.; E. Moore, Oxford Coll. Box C 374, 5s.; Peterborough Auxiliary (per Mr. Russell), 10s. 6d.; Driver East, Queen's Park, £1 2s. 6d.; C. R. Ewing, South Wigton Coll. Box C 374, 5s.; Mr. Pickles, Leeds, £1 5s.; Coll. Box for Weighing Purpose (per Miss Wallis), 3s. 3d.; Total, £7 0s. 3d.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED FOR NEW HOME AT SOUTHPORT.

Gilmour, Miss C., 10s.; Horsham (per Miss E. Wallis) (Cards), 7s. 10d.; Oxenholme (per Mrs. Page), 10s. 10d.; Plymouth (per Miss K. H. Newham) (Cards), £1 12s. 6d.; Swindon (per Mr. H. Carpenter), £2 13s.; Tennent, Mr. W., 10s.; Total, £9 4s. 2d.

CHILDREN'S SIGNAL BIBLE-CLASS.

RULES.

All under thirteen years can join, but no help in searching must be received. A mark will be given for each correct answer. A prize will be given to those who answer correctly the ten monthly papers, which must be forwarded, neatly written, at the end of each month to M.C., care of Editor, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

QUESTIONS FOR DECEMBER

- 1. How many men did David gather round him in the cave of Adullam?
2. Who was it that slew eighty-five priests in one day?
3. What incident in David's life about this time is referred to by Christ? Give the reference.
4. Can you give a verse which shows that Jonathan knew that David was to be king after Saul?
5. How did David prove to Saul that on two occasions, when he might have killed Saul, he would not do so?
6. Who invaded Ziklag?
7. How long did David dwell amongst the Philistines?
8. Where did Saul and his sons die?
9. Who was it that objected to David fighting with the Philistines against Israel?
10. How do we know that the Ziphites helped Saul in his search for David?

The words of texts quoted must be given as well as book, chapter and verse.

WINTER OVERCOATS

Cut in Perfect Style, Tailored to Fit and Wear, and Sold at a Price to match them.

MADE TO ORDER FOR

18/6, 21/-, 27/6

The most wonderful value ever offered, and made up in all the newest Tweeds, Serges, Meltons and Beavers.

MEN'S SUITS

Just as good as Holmes & Son's Overcoats, and the same economy in price.

MADE TO ORDER FOR

18/11, 22/6, 27/6

Cut in the Latest Style. Reliable for Service and Comfort.

TROUSERS TO ORDER

6/11, 8/6, 10/6

SEND FOR OUR PATTERNS, Which, along with Easy Self Measure Forms, Fashion Designs, and Testimonials, are mailed free.

HOLMES & SON,
RAILWAY MEN'S TAILORS, Buxton.

TIMOTHY JUMBLE'S MISTAKE.

A good Gospel Temperance Story. Well Illustrated. Workers in the Temperance cause will find this an admirable book to place in the hands of those they are seeking to influence. Post free, 1/6.

Railway Stories

OR,
STRIKING TALES OF THE LINE.
6d. per 100; 4/- per 1,000, post free.

STRIKING GOSPEL HANDBILLS.

Bright and Bold. 100, post free, 4½d.

THE RAILWAY MISSION Monthly Messenger

Is published EVERY MONTH, and contains short, striking Gospel Stories and Pieces.

IT IS SUITABLE FOR DISTRIBUTION AS A TRACT.

THE MONTHLY MESSENGER may be localised, and any Branch of the Railway Mission can have its regular meetings inserted every month.

PRICE—

100	250	500	1,000
1/-	2/6	4/6	8/-

Specimen Copies will be sent on application to the SECRETARY, the Railway Mission.

The "Railway Signal" Office,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

THE RAILWAY MISSION Convalescent Homes

Are open to all Railway Employees on all lines who need rest and change after Sickness or Accident.

TERMS.—With a Subscriber's Letter, available for three weeks, 5/6 per week. Without a Subscriber's Letter, 12/6 per week. Copies of Rules and further information may be had from THE SECRETARY, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Railwaymen who need rest and change after two weeks' consecutive illness, and who have contributed One Shilling per annum to the Railway Mission Convalescent Homes' Fund, will be admitted once in a year for a fortnight free of charge. All patients to be admitted under the ordinary rules of the Home.

£1,500 IS NEEDED ANNUALLY FOR MAINTENANCE.

£1,000 urgently needed to furnish a NEW HOME at Southport, and to meet deficit on maintenance account.

*, Donations and Subscriptions will be gratefully received and acknowledged by the

SECRETARY, The Railway Mission, 1 Adam St., Strand, W.C.,

who will send collecting cards and boxes to any friends who may wish to collect.

CHEAP PICTURE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

The Little One's Bible. Book.
Little Pets' Story Book.
Playmates' Story Book.
Happy Companions.
Pussy's Mixture.
Love One Another.
A Bible Book.
Merry Companions.
Happy Playdays.
Picture Playmates.
Board Books, profusely illustrated, coloured frontispieces, and covers, with cloth backs.

Funny Favourites.
With 45 pen-and-ink drawings by Louis Wain.
Baby's Book of Pretty Pictures.
And Short Stories in tiny words. A picture book for very young children.
The Good Shepherd.
Scripture Stories and Pictures.
Jesus Loves Me.

Post Free, 1/2.

BILLY BRAY;

OR,
The King's Son.

Being the Memoir of a remarkable man.

Post Free 1/-.

The "Railway Signal" Office,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

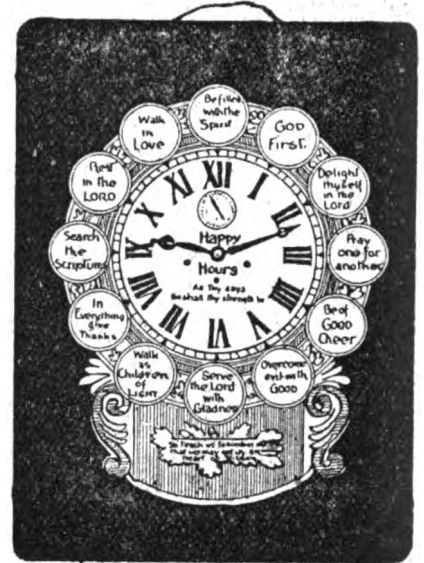
TO RAILWAY MEN ON LEAVE, AND OTHERS.

—A Home from Home, Temperance, Family and Commercial Hotel, 135-137 Stamford Street, London, S.E., close to Waterloo Station, South Western Railway. Five minutes' walk to rail tram, and bus for all parts of London. Single beds, 1s. 6d.; Double Beds, 2s. 6d.; Meals at correspondingly low prices; no charge for attendance; excellent testimonials.—To ensure accommodation, please write J. WOOLACOTT, Proprietor.

BOURNEMOUTH—Sunny, clean, and well-furnished rooms, seven minutes from sea and Central station. Apply to GUARD ADAMS, EAST CLIFF VILLA, 91 Southcote Road.

A Novel Idea! SCRIPTURE CLOCK.

A beautiful design, which has been reproduced in Silver with the different Texts appearing in Red or Green. Size 13 by 9½. Corded. Silver Bevelled Edges. Price, post free, 3s. 6d.



"THE PRIZE RECITER, READER AND SPEAKER."

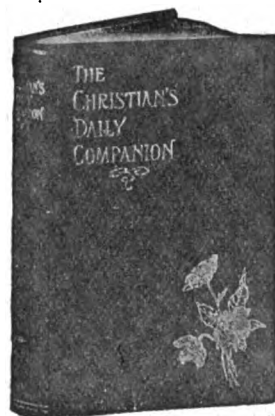
This volume, being the tenth series issued and is bound in scarlet and gold, with Landseer's beautiful "Peace" as its frontispiece, is suited to all ages. The 300 poetical recitations include many old favourites and many new temperance, religious, and general dialect, humorous and heroic pieces, with 100 engravings. With cuttings from Shakespeare, Wesley, Burns, Scott, Holmes, Talmage, Gough, Emerson, Kingsley and Wendell Phillips good fare is inevitable. Dialogues, Helps to Speakers, Short Orations, and touching stories for public readings. Price 2/- post paid by return. Also

"THE NEW ONWARD RECITER, Vol. No. 34."

Being a choice collection of Readings, Recitations, and Dialogues. Post free, 1/6.

THE Christian's Daily Companion.

NEW DAILY PORTION BOOK.
NOW READY.



The Christian's Daily Companion.

Compiled, arranged, and verses composed by M. A. WYKES. Scripture Passages arranged as Daily Reading Portions for the year, each Daily Reading being a continuous thought on a special subject. Dem'y 32mo, 368 pp.

Size of Book:
4½ in. x 2½ in.
x ¾ in.
in thickness.

BINDINGS.

Art Cloth, Gilt Edges, with Gilt Lettering ... 1/-
Paste Grain, Round Corners, Gilt Edges ... 1/6
Padded Paste Grain, Round Corners, Gilt Edges 2/6
POST FREE.

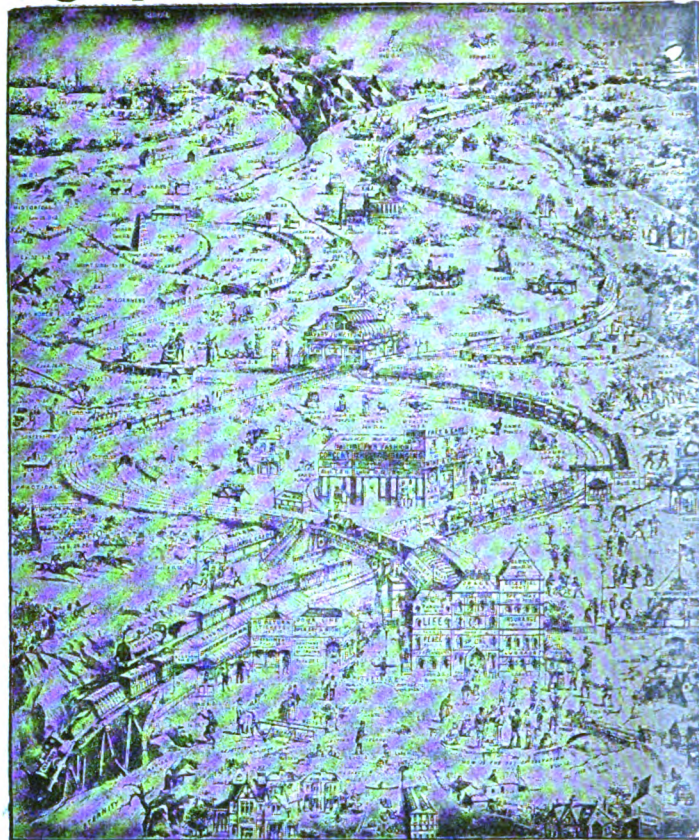
The "Railway Signal" Office,
1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Beautiful Coloured Chromo Lithograph Pictures for Framing. Should be in every Home.



THE BROAD AND NARROW WAY

NEW & IMPROVED EDITION, 25 in. by 20 in.
 A Companion Picture to the Up and Down Lines.
 Price, post free, 1s. 8d. Mounted on rollers, post free, 1s. 8d.
 GUIDE TO ABOVE, ONE PENNY.



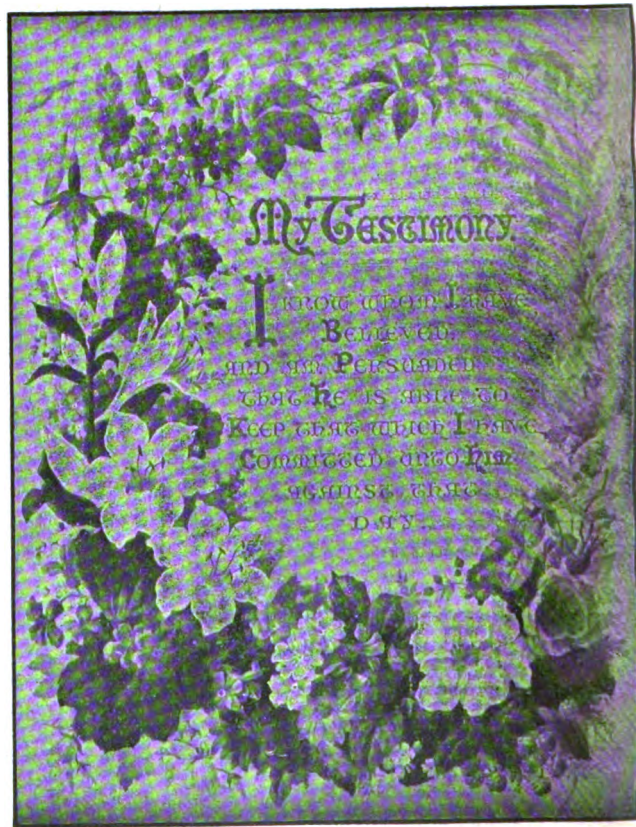
THE UP AND DOWN LINES.

A Companion Picture to the "Broad and Narrow Way."
 25 in. by 20 in. Price, post free, 1s. 8d. Mounted on rollers, post free, 1s. 8d.
 GUIDE TO ABOVE, ONE PENNY.



"ALL THY WORKS PRAISE THEE, O LORD."

Wreathed with a Border of Flowers and Texts.
 20½ in. by 16½ in. Price 6d., post free 8d.



"MY TESTIMONY," THE LORD'S PRAYER, or the TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

Contained in a Wreath of Flowers.
 18 in. by 14 in. Post free, 1s. 8d. each; or the three, post free, 3s. 8d.

"THE RAILWAY SIGNAL" Office, 1 Adam Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Railway signal 26 1906 99400

DATE

NAME

DATE

S 301

For
USE IN LIBRARY
NOT ONLY
NOT REMOVE
FROM LIBRARY

