

RAILWAYS.

TRUNK

11:20 a. m.
p. m.

1:45 a. m.
4:33 p. m.
5:30 a. m.

WESTERN.

BR BRANCH.
ford, connecting with
as follows:

with trains for the

East and West and W.

East and West and W.

West and W. G. & B.

atford at

and West.

and West and W. G.

and West and W. G. &

and W. G. & B. Branch.

line, arrive at Lynden

EAST.

ation, 8:16 a. m.

press, 10:12 a. m.

press, 4:22 p. m.

press, 8:30 p. m.

WEST.

8:37 a. m.

express, 9:50 a. m.

8:39 p. m.

6:05 p. m.

LAMINGTON AND NORTH

Brantford to Hamilton

ins leave the Grand

town at 10:40 a. m., and

welth trains on the

W. Railway at 12:30 p. m.

ins leave Hamilton at

making close connec-

arrive in this town by

a. m. and 3:25 p. m.

lay each way.

ERN RAILWAY.

atford for Tilsonburg

k. p. m., arriving there

sonburg at 9.15 a. m.,

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Expositor.

MARCH 30, 1877.

in town Wednesday.

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A. S. Hardy, Pro-

at street crossing

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Rev. Fred Bell.

This reverend gentleman preached Sunday morning in the Wellington Street Methodist Church to a very large congregation made up of members of all the evangelical denominations in town. The Rev. Mr. Langford gave out the opening and closing hymns, Mr. Bell conducting the remainder of the service in a very earnest and impressive manner. Before commencing his sermon he sang in a very pleasing and feeling style a touching hymn entitled "Nothing but leaves." The words of his text were, "He that taketh warning shall deliver his soul," Ezekiel xxxiii: 5.

The prophet Ezekiel was directed by the Lord of his office as watchman, to warn the people by blowing the trumpet. In referring to the warnings given in the text, he said that it was every preacher of the gospel's duty to warn sinners. The providence of God had permitted him to meet so many there that morning, and it was for him to blow the trumpet of God; because all are in danger and exposed to eternal death. It is said in the blessed book that "the soul that sinneth it shall die," "and he that believeth not shall be damned." Every one shall die for his own neglect, therefore, he warned them to flee from the wrath which is to come. Was it not true that men's own consciences often accuse them, and that they have strange thoughts, have no rest? O how a mind rest which is disturbed by the horrors of guilt? There is rest only in Him who asks you to come unto Him. Here the preacher sang two or three verses of a hymn appropriate to his discourse.

Many were there that morning who had often listened to the preacher in that sacred desk but who go on from day to day, in an easy way, thinking that there is nothing wrong. He warned them not to further grieve the Holy Spirit. His duty was to alarm the sinner, and if he did not take warning the fault was not the preacher's. A traveller walking along the coast of Scotland, on a road by the sea shore, was warned of the danger of proceeding further, when he would have no escape, but took no heed—was unmindful of his danger. Then the tide came in; he saw death staring him in the face when too late. He crept on to a ledge in the rock, but the waves steadily rose and covered the rock, and the traveller was drowned. Sinners stand in the same dire condition as this traveller, regardless of the way in which they are going. The sun may look smiling and pleasant, but it will be great calamity for them when too late to grieve. "Oh, sinner," said the preacher, "warn you that God only can and will help you out of your difficulties and make you do well."

He said he was glad to see so many young men present as he wished to warn them of the dangers which beset their pathway, principal among which was the intoxicating cup. He would entreat them to dash that fearful temptation from their lips, ere it enchain them in its slavish coils and ended their career in the mad-house or the gutter.

He read the text over again, and reminded his hearers that it was all of their duties to depend on the Lord, who alone would help them to escape from sin. There is no slavery like sin, and no liberty like God's service. See the drunkard, he cannot resist the craving for strong drink; then come the covetous man, and the sensual man—are they not all slaves? If they are not tell me what they are. They are far more degraded than the people held in slavery in the South were, but if men take warning the chains will fall off and they will go forth free men in Christ.

Mr. Bell recited some very touching incidents of his own experience of scenes at death beds, in which his description was so graphic that many of his hearers were suffused in tears. Before closing, he sang another hymn, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb." The sermon, of which the foregoing is but a mere outline, was very well delivered and closely listened to by the entire audience. In the evening large numbers attended his sermon in the First Congregational Church where he also delivered a most telling and effective discourse.

In opening Mr. Bell gave with telling effect that touching melody, "Thineity and nine," after which he preached an earnest, faithful gospel discourse from John xvi: 11. "What

withstanding that by a return laid before the representatives of the province at their recent sitting that it is conclusively shown that crime is less prevalent in the county of Brant than in most of the neighboring counties, and that in reality there is no ground for the extravagant charges which have been made.

We thank your Lordship for the lucid charge and practical instruction addressed to us at the opening of the Court and the courteous treatment received from your Lordship during the sitting of the Court.

We also desire to render our thanks to the Crown officer for the prompt and ready aid rendered by him to the Jury in their deliberations.

We have visited the Jail and were much pleased to find everything kept in the most cleanly and orderly manner.

We regret, however, that some means have not been devised by which constant labor may be furnished for the prisoners from time to time confined in the county jails.

HENRY TAYLOR,
Foreman.

Collision on the Great Western Railway.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Monday morning the accommodation train coming east from London, came into collision at the siding a little west of St. George with the Globe train going west. The driver of the Globe train, thinking the train bound eastward was on the siding, where it should have been, came on at the usual speed, and did not discover till it was too late that the other train was also on the main track. It was by the greatest good fortune that the consequences were not more disastrous. The engine-drivers and the firemen of both engines, seeing the collision was inevitable, sprang from the engines, but in doing so the driver of the accommodation train fractured his knee cap. The driver of the Globe train having reversed his engine before leaping off it, the trains no sooner collided than the light Western bound train bounded backward, and a full head of steam being on, a reversed engine with neither driver nor fireman to check it, the train shot down the track at a terrific rate of speed. The passengers who had been considerably shaken up by the collision, observed the unusual speed at which the train was dashing backward, but were all the time in blissful ignorance of the fearful fact that there was no one on the engine. What the consequences would have been it is impossible to say had not a gentleman acquainted with engine-driving been on board, who at once suspected what was up and at great risk to himself climbed over the cars into the engine and shut off the steam, thus saving, in all probability, the lives of all on board. Both engines were considerably damaged, but beyond the disabled engine driver and a few bruises to passengers in the light train, no one was the worse for the accident. When, however, one considers the disastrous results which might, and but for the fortunate presence of the engine-driver on the train, must certainly have followed the accident, it is clear that the punishment meted out for carelessness on the part of employees on railways should be severe—a terror to those who are responsible. We presume in this instance a searching investigation will be had and the responsibility for the occurrence placed where it properly belongs.

WE WOULD like to secure the services of good live correspondents in the villages of Oakland and Scotland. Will some capable men send names?

THE METHODISTS of Burford Village have decided to hold their annual festival on the 24th of May. Tea will be served at 5 p. m. to be followed by addresses and music.

HOT MAPLE SUGAR FESTIVAL.—The hot maple sugar festival to be held in the M. E. Church, on Tuesday evening next, promises to be a grand affair. We learn the tickets are selling rapidly. The music under Mr. Barker's management will no doubt be first-

AN EVENTFUL LIFE.

THE REV. FRED. BELL TELLS HIS STORY.

Song and Suggestion for Saints and Sinners.

EXPERIENCE AMONG THE "HARD CASES" OF AN ENGLISH TOWN.

HIS DOG "BESS" CONVERTED—THE FRANKFUL STRUGGLE WITH A CRAVING FOR LIQUOR—OFF FOR AMERICA—CANDY-MAKING, STARVING, KALSOMMING IN NEW YORK—GATHERING IN THE OUTCASTS AND PREACHING TO 7,000 PER SUNDAY—A GLORIOUS END TO AN ILL-BEGUN LIFE, &c., &c., &c.

The cold, chilling rain of Monday extended into the evening and made an unpleasant night for the Rev. Fred. Bell's lecture as one could well conceive. In spite of the stormy night enough faced the chilling blast to comfortably fill the body of the Wellington street Methodist Church. We are sure that of those who availed themselves of another opportunity of hearing "The story of my life" from the lips of Fred. Bell, none regretted such a step. The Rev. Thomas Lowry filled the chair, and introduced the lecturer in a few well-chosen remarks. The Rev. S. P. Barker asked a blessing on the speaker and the assembly. We may say just here that the citizens of Brantford are under obligation to Mr. Barker for the privilege of having Mr. Bell with them the past few days, since, to that gentleman's enterprise is due Mr. Bell's visit. We trust that Mr. Barker has not sustained pecuniary loss through his venture in this respect. Mr. Bell introduced his remarks with a couple of pathetic songs—"Ere thee as a bird," and "Pass under the rod," sang with the sweetness and pathos for which this gentleman's musical efforts are noted. The lecturer commenced his life history with an account of his

BATTLE WITH A CRAVING FOR STRONG DRINK.

fought during three weeks after his conversion. Though converted, the desire for strong spirits remained, and this appetite filled his soul with all the horrors of hell. During this season of struggle, the Rev. George Gregg, the instrument of his conversion, without avail, did all he could by prayer and otherwise to alleviate his misery. The intense longing remained. Sometimes for six hours he would have his devoted wife look him up in his room so that he might not pass out into temptation. When at his meals, so powerful was the fascination upon him, that the knives and forks seemed like serpents, and all hideous forms were conjured up. His star of hope in this dark hour was, that though all others might doubt him, that Sally (his wife) "believed in that man." On reading his Bible at the close of the three weeks of trial, he came upon the words, "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do." Now he wished it distinctly understood that he believed firmly then and now, in every word in the Bible, and if the Bible had said that Jonah swallowed the whale instead of the whale Jonah, he would have believed it. Having this faith and reading those words of cheer, he turned to his wife and said: "Sally, you and I believe in these words, don't we? Well, I'll tell you what we will do; you and I will get down on our knees and stay there saying, 'O Lord, take away this appetite,' until the Lord answers our prayer. I did not then think this a strange request, though I have sometimes since wondered at it. My wife started, as she well might, for by consenting she knew not how long we might be on our knees. However, the faithful wife and I went on our knees, repeating over and over again our short, fervent prayer, and continued there for an hour and a half, at which time a soothing sensation, a feeling of relief he could hardly describe, came to his throat, and he rose up saying, "Sally, thank God, He has taken away the appetite." From that hour till yesterday (25th March, 1877) it will be eight years that he had not known the craving for liquor.

while passing the "Merry Bear" remarked a man standing high up with his head bowed down, again. Presently a big, stout, heavy-complexioned, also partially intoxicated, man, also partially intoxicated, and, with a blow in the face, knocked him down, with his coarse, heavy boots him several times in the face. He was then taken up by the man, and should not use the poor creature, reply, all the big brute said, "It's your business," giving the man a man replied, "get out of my way you up." Mr. Bell thereupon put coat, and, in quicker time than tell the story, had the man on his given him a good thrashing drunkard, so badly bruised, he he to his wife, where he was washed and cared for. During the trial of the members of Mr. B's church the scene and the rumor soon a Fred Bell was drunk again. He sequel of this affair proved it. Some eight months after the fight a slightly dressed man entered the shop, inquired for Mr. Bell. That gentle to meet him but failed to recognize was until he said: "don't you remember you fought for at such a date, for, and spoke to about his soul. man. I am now, owing to your good Christian and I have come you." Thus it was the lecturer's "fight for Jesus." Mr. Bell now two years and three months and exhorting, when, suddenly, it an impression upon him.

I MUST GO TO AMERICA.

His prospects at that time in were looking bright; all the debts career had been paid; they were home very comfortably, and dear all the dresses she desired, and all that. The speaker here gave all thought Christians should go the world clad in an ugly kind of sentiment fitting sort of a dress, a hint which might improve. For his part he v to say, "Nothing was too good for him and he believed if a Christian could pay for and dress in silk or broad had a perfect right to do so. When tioned that he desired to go to America, his wife, she was plunged in tears, ing, for the moment; that he wished the new world in order to be free from restraints of the old. All the Sunday children and the good, kind pastor tried to dissuade him from this notion idea of going to the United States, grew upon him and he felt impelled to go. He was resolved not to tone of the money of the shop, but to live with all that belonged thereto, to him.

HE HAD SIX BEAUTIFUL PIGS

and he resolved that the sale of two should take him to America. T brought ten sovereigns. On the 1 "City of Washington" he set sail, steamer passage for economy, arrived. Castle Garden he found himself three sovereigns in his pocket an friend he knew of in America. He thought he had made a mistake in. He walked down Broadway next day in vain for a candy store in which he earn his daily bread. The impression itself upon him that the people country did not eat candy, an idea long since dispelled. Turning Bleeker street he came suddenly on a shop and entered, the proprietor proved to be a kind hearted soul, and above all a Yorkshireman, who easily detected the youth before him, twenty-two landed, was his countryman. Bell blessed God when this merchant too into his employ, since, at that very five thousand confectioners were employed in that city. After working a man from October to January 18 employer burst up, failed. During all the he had been attending the M. E. Church writing hopeful letters home, work he had been living, as best he till a certain Saturday night when he himself without a penny and a

STARVING IN NEW YORK.

The experience of the following S was indeed a trying one. To the Met Church he went, as formerly, thoug