

Correspondence.

FROM NATAL TO CANADA.

(Concluded from Oct. 30th.)

By I. M. Kierstead.

We found a pleasant boarding house among Christian people on Highburg, New Park. It was indeed a pleasure to sit down to a quiet table with good food to satisfy the inner man. The next day we accompanied a fellow passenger to the hospital where her small daughter was detained by scarlet fever. Amid the uproar of London we managed to find our way to the station, where we had a hour's ride; this brought us to Gravesend; a cabman took us to the hospital and we did not get back for our dinner until 3 o'clock.

This lady then took us to a first-class restaurant where she paid dearly for our dinner.

After a day's rest we started in to visit the most historical places.

Of course our first was to St. James' Park on to Buckingham Palace. As it was a bank holiday there were thousands there trying to get a glimpse of some royal personage. Soldiers with shouldered rifles continually marched before the great gates; policemen urging the crowds to move on who after they would pass would stand again and gaze.

The gates are a marvellous piece of workmanship, all hand-made, we were told, and overlaid with gold leaf. The Canadian gate is the most beautiful, on the left; one donated by the Australians at the right, while the centre one has been built since King George was crowned. Just beyond these gates overlooking the park is the wonderful statue of Queen Victoria in white marble, at the base is a great fountain. Here and there are beautiful flowers and at the entrance of the Park is an arch in memory of the Canadian boys who fell in the Boer War. We then walked down the Mall. First comes Malboro House, the German Embassy, the Rothschilds' Palace and those of other millionaires. Beautiful trees on either side of the Mall form a lovely avenue.

We were again reminded of the loyalty of the over-seas Dominions when we saw a great bronze tablet in memory of her sons who perished in the African War. Another great arch at the entrance of this street is dedicated to the memory of Queen Victoria.

We were fortunate that day. King George and Queen Mary passed us in their carriage who spoke as they passed by. They were greeted by cheers from thousands of their people. They were on their way to the Senate Chambers, where there were special sessions being held. Very soon after that war was declared. Saw a duchess and some of the great lords coming from the town house of Premier Asquith. After that we visited the Parliament Buildings and Westminster Abbey which is too wonderful to attempt to describe in a short space. Hundreds of statues and tombs of kings, queens and great ones, many different chapels, the one of King Henry VI the most beautiful; saw the Coronation Chair which the Suffergettes had damaged; the Whispering Gallery, etc., etc. Hundreds of people going about continually or resting, all talking in subdued tones. One could wish for a whole week to spend in that old Abbey. Visited the British Museum. Here ladies were not allowed to enter unless a gentleman would sign a card as being responsible for her, as the Suffragettes had recently done much damage there also.

We took a train at London Bridge which

carried us to the Crystal Palace, which we greatly enjoyed.

Sunday morning we attended service at the Spurgeon Tabernacle.

The day after we reached London we booked our passage in the Royal George, and as it turned out ours was the only ship that sailed, as the others were taken for the war. Our American friends were stranded there when we left on a special train which took us to our ship at Bristol. We got a message that she was to sail two days before her usual time, so we had to say good-bye to our new friends.

At Bristol we saw thousands of soldiers who were camping, drilling and guarding the coast. They gave us a hearty send-off, saying "Hurry home and send back the Canadian contingent."

Our boat was crowded, but we were fortunate in getting a second class cabin. Others paid double what we did and took third class accommodations. Port holes were all closed and darkened and all ship's lights out every night, which made it very uncomfortable, but this was for fear of the enemy. Some were very nervous but as our London friends told us they knew the Lord would see us safely home if He permitted us to sail, and we knew He would. When we reached the iceberg regions there was another difficulty. Saw some during the afternoon and that night when the search lights were turned on they found we were sailing directly for a huge mountain of ice, had to stop the ship, reverse the engines and take another course. Another evidence that our Father was caring for us.

Every courtesy was shown us ever since we left Balmoral by R. R. officials, clerks in stores, policemen—all would put themselves out to serve us. On this ship we found the same courtesy, had good food, etc., but all rejoiced when land was sighted.

The pilot came on at Quebec near where the Empress of Ireland went down so near to land. The scenery is magnificent along the St. Lawrence; beautiful green fields, nice houses, pretty lawns and great churches of the French Canadians, with here and there a Protestant church less pretentious. It was late evening when we reached the harbor at Montreal, thus completing 10,000 miles of travel. Again we had to pass the custom officers. At last we were allowed to enter the C. P. R. motor buss for our hotel where we were glad to get a room at \$1 per head as we were told, baths 25 cents extra, by these pompous ones who condescended in their own time to give us this information. Had a day in Montreal but were too tired to see the sights. Met some of our fellow passengers on the street and said good-bye; took the evening train for home. When we reached Woodstock crowds were at the station to see their boys off to the front. Were warmly greeted by dear friends, had our dinner, then on to Millville, to our very own, and although some of our dearest had crossed over to the great Homeland, we were glad to see those who were left with other old-time friends, who made these weary travelers glad by their expressions of love and welcome.

We want to praise our Heavenly Father for His dear care and presence all along the way, for all His wonderful love and the many blessings.

Dear Editor,—

The Highway of October 30th has come to me like a visit from old friends. The familiar faces of the first officers of the Reformed Baptist Alliance brings to my mind the joyful tes-

timony that those men with many others gave to the power of Christ to cleanse the heart from all sin and to bring the one who is wholly yielded to Him into a victorious life.

The minutes of those early meetings are very familiar to me. These were history making days.

Twenty-six years have passed and now the charter members are asked for a testimony.

I do not remember of one day since the Heavenly Father through the Holy Spirit led me to seek the blessing of perfect love that I have not looked up to Him and thanked Him for the cleansing blood and the Comforter who has come to my heart to abide forever. Every joy that has come to me in all those years has been enriched by His presence; every trial has been endured as seeing Him who is invisible. I know that God keeps me walking in the Light; that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth my heart from all sin, and that the Spirit abideth and teacheth.

Yours in loving fellowship,

D. McLEOD.

572 Rich Street, Columbus, Ohio.

Fredericton, N. B.,

November 10th, 1914

Dear Highway:—

Our second visit on the Norton circuit was very much enjoyed by the writer. We were kindly entertained at Brother Murphy's home, and preached for Brother Sabine at Norton on Sunday a. m., then in the afternoon we were at Merser Settlement where we met an appreciable congregation. The evening was not very fine but we went to Case Settlement and found a fair company of young people there and did our best to give them a knowledge of our work and its needs. A Brother on this field intimated that he and his wife might undertake the support of a native worker in South Africa. From Norton we went to Upper Millstream and had a service there with very good attendance. There are some good people in this place and we are looking for them to take a lively interest in foreign missionary work in the future. Sister Hay drove us from there to Corn Hill where we met Brother Grass and had a meeting in the hall. The people seemed stirred by the facts concerning the Zulus and our work among them. A good work has been going on among the people of Corn Hill and we were much blessed and encouraged by their kindness and hospitality. Also by their fervent zeal in the cause of Christ.

From Corn Hill we went to Moncton where we received a warm welcome at the home of Brother A. Good. Truly we found here an ideal Christian home; all the children as well as the parents seemed to be enjoying Salvation in the fullest sense of the word. We fully enjoyed ourselves in all the services on Sunday, and all the members of the church seemed to exert themselves to make us feel that they are deeply interested in their representatives and work in Africa. The spiritual condition of this church has greatly improved since we were there before. May the Lord abundantly bless Pastor and people and lead us on to greater victory. The writer is a member of that church and left feeling more at home than ever before.

Since leaving Moncton we visited Kierstead Mt., also Coles Island and Brookvale, Queens County, the place of our birth.

On the 7th inst. we arrived at Brother Smith's home at Marysville and in company with him drove to Mt. Hope where we had a helpful service with good attendance and interest.

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