

posterity to become a great people there."

I told him the Latter-day Saints were driven out from their homes into the wilderness, and the Lord wanted them to become a great people there. He said he had not seen it in that light before. His prejudice all fled and he treated us very kindly after that, and we held a short Gospel talk with him which seemed to make a favorable impression. We took leave of him and proceeded on our way. We took supper with the postmaster at North Cave and lodged at a house in Newport, seventeen miles from Hull. The good people of the house gave us our breakfast and some apples next morning, and we went on our way rejoicing. We took dinner that day at a farm house near Howden. Each place of stopping we presented the Gospel to the best of our ability. We came across two toll gates and told the keepers we had no money, but such as we had we would give. They took our tracts and we went on our way, passing through Selby to Thorp that evening of November 10, and started to search for lodgings. We called at four or five houses. I think the sixth one was the right one. A Mr. Haywood and his family were the occupants. We told the gentleman what we were doing and to what church we belonged. He said he could not lodge us, but invited us in to rest ourselves. Elder Schofield's feet were sore, owing to his boots being a little small. Mrs. Haywood got us some water and we washed our feet and felt much better. The husband directed me to a neighbor whom he thought could give us lodgings and sent his little boy along with me. I and the boy called at the place, but the folks had gone to bed. We tried three other places. At the last house the man said there were six of them in the family and they had three beds. He then called the wife and she said, "You shall have a bed if we have to give you ours."

I told her we would not have their bed, we could sleep on the floor or anywhere.

The husband said, go and get your partner and we will have a bed for you."

I returned to Mr. Haywood's and found a good supper awaiting me. We ate supper, thanked them for their kindness, and took our departure for our place of lodging. We talked to the people on the Gospel, to which they listened with interest. Vollings is the name of the family with whom we lodged. The next morning we arose and found our shoes nicely blacked and a good breakfast waiting. We told the lady we did not know how we could pay her for her kindness.

She replied, "You are welcome to all you get here, for we feel that we are doing it for the Lord."

We took our leave, called and bid the Haywoods good-bye, and received an invitation to call again. We proceeded on our journey as far as Milford Junction. Here my companion's feet had become so sore that he could not walk further. We went to the station and asked the master if he would take us on to Shipley and we would send the money back. The master did not like to do that, but he said he would do what he could for us.

It was noon when we arrived at the station. We went in the waiting room to wait for the master to come back from

dinner, but he never came. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a thought came to my mind that if we did not go hungry this time it would be because the Lord would raise up a friend for us, for there was no other chance of obtaining food that we knew of. I had only got the thought banished from my mind when a young man came in front of us and asked us if we would like something to eat. I told him we would not mind. He went out, returning in a few minutes with some food for us. We held a Gospel talk with the young man for an hour and a half. He asked several questions and seemed quite interested.

We made arrangements to go to Shipley by train that evening. The next morning, November 12, we borrowed the money which we owed for our railway fare of Brother Douce and sent it back to the station master. This did not look like preaching or traveling without purse or scrip, as we got in debt four shillings. But I felt that all would end well. We called on some investigators. One gentleman, without telling him about our debt, gave me four shillings—just enough to pay the debt.

November 13, being Friday, is the day on which we usually write to the loved ones across the sea. I sat down and wrote a few pages, and while doing so, the lady of the house gave me sixpence. This was enough and to spare. My partner could not travel with me longer on account of his feet, so he went to the conference house. I visited friends and investigators. Some of them gave me money, and I had enough to pay all expenses while sojourning in Bradford.

On November 21, I visited a Mrs. Bradford and found her sick. She was sitting in a chair and appeared to be much distressed. I told her when we were sick we called in the Elders of the Church to anoint with oil and pray for us. She asked me to pray for her. I told her I would if she believed that I had the authority to officiate in the ordinance. She said, "I believe you have." As soon as the ordinance was performed the lady brightened up at once, and helped get dinner. She also sat up and ate dinner. I stayed three quarters of an hour after dinner, and when I was leaving she told me she was all right. On the 25th I called to see her again and she was feeling well.

On November 29, I went as far as Leeds, on my way from Bradford to Hull. At Leeds I was in company with Elder Tuckett from Doncaster. We looked around the town for some time, then decided to call on Sister Greenwood, she being the only person in the city with whom we were acquainted. On arriving we found she had company, and we presented the Gospel to the company to the best of our ability. At about half past nine Sister Greenwood asked if we had a place to lodge. We informed her that we had not. She said she was sorry she could not entertain us. We told her not to trouble about us, for we would lodge somewhere. A few minutes after this, two ladies came in. We talked to them for a short time, then started to go and hunt for lodgings. The two ladies who had just called offered to see us out on the main road, so that we would not get lost. We accepted their kind offer and started off. When fairly out on the road, and while bidding them good night, one of the ladies told us we could come down with her, as they had room for us and we

would be made welcome. We once more accepted the kind offer. The lady was but eighteen years of age, and I asked her if her father and mother were at home. She said her mother was dead and her father was working at nights, but that he would be home to supper in a few minutes. She prepared supper. Her father came in and made us welcome, and at his request we ate supper, had prayers with them and retired. Breakfast was partaken of next morning, after which we talked to the lady, and she seemed quite interested. While we were getting our coats on the lady stood by the window in profound thought. She finally said: "It seemed like I had to go to the house where I met you last night. I was so impressed to go that I could not rest; and not liking to go alone I called to get my friend to go with me. This she did not want to do, but I persuaded her to go. I did not know the reason that I was so impressed last night, but now I know."

We received an invitation from the father and daughter to call on them when we came to Leeds again. I parted with Brother Tuckett in Leeds and went on my way on foot towards Hull; called at a farm house and got dinner; and lodged with some friends whose acquaintance I made on the way to Bradford. The next morning, December 1, I came to Barby and called at Mr. Falkingham's house, where I stayed until noon next day. The family was very kind to me. After dinner I traveled on foot. A lady had given me some apples to take with me, and when tea time came I took one of them from my pocket to eat, when the spirit said, "Put it back or you will spoil your supper."

I put it back and went on my way. I had not gone over a quarter of a mile when the same small voice said, "Go in there, that man will listen to you."

The house stood a little way back from the road. I went in, told the lady of the house what I was doing, and gave her a tract. She invited me in, and while I partook of the nice supper the lady had placed on the table for me, the husband read the tract. After reading it he turned and said he agreed with every word of it. I then gave him a Voice of Warning. I proceeded on my journey. A lady had given me one shilling the previous night, and so having enough to pay my fare from Newport I took train for Hull. One thing I learned, that if we set to with our might to do the Lord's work He will open the way. If we only have faith, we will lack nothing, and all will be well.

Elders J. E. Thurgood and E. H. Harrison, writing from Station Road, Hirst, near Morpeth, England, under date of January 15, 1897, send to the Millennial Star the following account of recent occurrences in their district:

"As you were informed at the conference in Shields, we had asked for the Primitive Methodist chapel in West Sleekburn, which, on our return, we were pleased to learn, had been granted us, and accordingly we held a meeting there which was well attended. On request, also, the choir were present and aided us in the singing. But the means used in securing the chapel will be, perhaps, of more interest to you than the account of the meeting. During our labors there we attended several Christian Endeavor meetings in which we were asked to speak, and we were successful in gaining good-will among the