

college, but throughout the churches, that is almost incredible. I find he is popular in the surrounding country, so that his services are sought at ordinations, installations, socials, anniversaries, missionary meetings, etc. You may be sure I felt not a little pleased and proud to find a Canadian and a C. C. B. N. A. man holding the position that he does. He is just as enthusiastic in his advocacy of the Colonial Missionary Society, and has rendered me valuable assistance in the Bradford District. I gave an address on Canada to the students, a fine lot of young men, some of whom may cast in their influence with us in coming years, either by supporting the society in their own churches in this country, or by coming out to help us in the high places of the mission field. I spent a Sunday in Thornton, some miles from Bradford, preaching to two separate congregations, and addressing a mass meeting of Sunday school children in the afternoon. This day's work has and will bear fruit. One of the oldest Congregational Churches in the country is in this town. In days of yore its members suffered for conscience' sake. Its present pastor, a most amiable and earnest man, is the Rev. Mr. Trotman. The new church is in existence only a few years, and is under the pastorate of a young and progressive man named Steel. Both of these brethren were very kind and sympathetic. I have, during the week, had as many engagements as possible. It is not easy to have work for every evening as in Canada, owing in many cases, to prior arrangements, and the difficulty of getting the people out. I have lectured in Hamfeith, a most beautiful town among the Yorkshire Hills, and in two or three other places, which must be passed over now. A Sunday was given to

BRADFORD.

In the morning I preached in Horton Lane Church, of which Rev. Dr. Anderson is pastor. He is brother to the late Rev. Mr. Anderson who was at one time pastor of Calvary Church, Montreal. He is deservedly popular, and has one of the largest congregations in the town. In the evening there was a large missionary meeting in College Church, of which Rev. W. Holborne, M.A., is pastor. The Home Missionary Society was represented by a layman and a Home Missionary pastor, and I had the honour of pleading Colonial claims. In Bradford and suburbs we have over twenty churches.

Kingston on Hull was my next point. *Hull*, it is called. My work was made easy and pleasant by the indefatigable exertions of the Rev. W. Scott, pastor of "Albion" Church. He is a man of indomitable energy, and goes into Christian work of all kinds with great earnestness. He is filling his large church, and by his evangelistic meetings, not only on Sunday evening, but during the week, is leading many wanderers into the fold of the Good Shepherd. I attended one

of these meetings at the close of an evening service. It seemed impossible for any one to resist such appeals, or to go away in ignorance of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

It was a great privilege and blessing to me to spend a whole week with such a man and with his delightful family. Our first meeting was in Hope St. Church, of which the Rev. Mr. Jones is pastor. The attendance was small, so was the collection, but they have promised to do better next time. Our second was in Hessele Road Church. The Rev. Mr. Jopplin is pastor. Like many of our own, this church is burdened with a heavy debt. (A good many of our old churches in this country have debts.) The meeting was larger, and so was the collection. From a class in a day school was sent a donation a few days after, showing how interested the young people are (God bless them) in the Lord's work. Our next was at "Albion" Church, where we had a large and enthusiastic meeting. Capt. Broad, commander of the training ship *Southampton*, was in the chair. Sailor-like, he is warm-hearted and earnest; having been in Canada, and being a whole-hearted Christian, he gave tone to the meeting. I was at my best, who would not be under such a chairman? Mr. Scott made a speech of great power at the close. Good work was done for the society.

On the following Sunday I preached in the morning in a church some five miles in the country at a village called *Cottingham*. It is one of those old churches which had its rise in 1662. It has had a succession of godly men in the pastorate from the first, one of the ejected 2,000 ministers of the Church of England, down to the present, the Rev. Mr. Wilsoncroft. One pastorate extended over a period of forty years; the last for twenty. The congregation is not large, but it is select, and contains a few earnest and generous people. They have promised to support the society. On the evening of same day I continued my address in Albion Church, to a very much larger audience than we had on the previous occasion, and substantial assistance is promised the Colonial Society.

The commercial depression in this part of England is very great. It flings its dark shadow over everything, and in many places there is much concern about the unemployed and the poor for the coming winter. I have found dense ignorance regarding the Colonies—their claims and wants. Little or nothing is known of Canada in most circles. It is no wonder there is no interest, if there is no information. Every year our Colonial Society circulates reports and other reading matter about its work, but it is not read. The reports, as a rule, never get beyond the pastor's study. Nothing will reach our churches but the living voice; and to reach them by this means is a herculean task, requiring more time and patience than I can command. I calculate that to arouse an interest in the