

## A TRIP TO PELHAM HALF-YEARLY MEETING HELD AT LOBO.

FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

It was on the morning of the 21st of 2nd mo., about five o'clock, that we (my brother and I) first started for Welland depot. The wind was blowing loudly and the snow was falling fast, drifting very badly. Assisted by the light of the lantern, we made our way very slowly for about a mile, the horses wading through deep snow banks. Presently we found ourselves fast in a large drift. Although our anticipations were somewhat blighted, the only thing we could do under the circumstances, was to shovel back part of the drift, get our sleigh turned around and retrace our steps homeward.

The roads being somewhat broken during the day, we again took courage the next morning and started once more, this time succeeding in reaching the depot, although the roads were still very bad in places. Taking the 6.20 train, we travel northward past several villages and reach Merriton at seven o'clock. Here we change cars, and turn westward, passing through a hilly country for several miles. Leaving the hills behind, we pass on through a more level country lying between the mountain and Lake Ontario.

The chief industry here is fruit raising. Passing through large orchards, vineyards and berry patches, we journey on toward Hamilton, having the snow-clad hills in full view at the south and getting occasional glimpses of the lake at the north, reaching Hamilton at 8.35. After waiting an hour we travel along the shore of Burlington Bay, with high rocky cliffs at our left. Then winding along the sides of the mountain, we stop at Dundas, having a full view of the town and surrounding country, a picturesque sight indeed.

Leaving Dundas the country is quite rough and hilly. Passing several stations we arrive at Woodstock. Here

we change cars again and pass through a rolling country, past orchards, woods and farm dwellings, stopping at Ingersoll and London, and in a few minutes find ourselves landed safely at Komoka, 1.10.

From here we were conveyed by kind friends to Coldstream—the village where the meeting-house is located—and were very hospitably entertained.

We attended the meetings on Seventh and First days, and they were indeed meetings of great spiritual blessings, and we hope the good counsel which was in them, given with such power and simplicity, will long be remembered by all who were present.

The meeting on First-day afternoon was the largest. The house was filled, many being seated in the aisles.

After the meetings were over we visited among Friends for a week, enjoying very much the social gatherings and conversation with Friends from far and near, and also the exceedingly friendly manner in which we were treated wherever we went. We now turn our way homeward, on the cold stormy morning of the 4th of 3rd mo., and reach Welland safely in the evening, feeling many times over repaid for the time and energy spent in making our first western trip.

Hoping that we may be permitted to attend many more such meetings as those lately past.

I remain, your friend, E. E. W.  
Ridgeville, Ont.

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"As we have gathered into silence from time to time, we have felt the overshadowing of our Father's love, and realized that

'Thought is deeper than all speech,  
Feeling deeper than all thought;  
Souls to souls can never teach  
What unto themselves was taught.'

Yet our ministering Friends come to us as did John the Baptist, formerly, preparing the way of the Lord, who is greater than any earthly messenger, and who will teach us all things."