

On board S.S. Cameroon —

Off Coast of Wales —

Dec 7 — 3-10 Dec 1892

Dear Sister Nellie — Your letter was handed me by the S.S. Agents after I was on the vessel — too late to answer it and I was bemoaning my fate. For I knew you would be glad to know that I had received your letter before leaving — I was as I said bemoaning my fate when I learned that I could send ~~the~~ letter back by the Pilot when he left us — So I am availing myself of this opportunity. We are quite well pleased with our steamer. It is not as large nor as handsome as the City of Paris but quite commodious — 45 days residence on board is before us so it is just as well to make the best of it. It is very cold. Matie has had to lie down and wrap her self up in blankets to keep warm. We will soon take a southerly course however and it won't be more than a day or two before the gentle breath of the South will bring to us much more comfortable weather. We have about 20 1<sup>st</sup> Cabin passengers on board — two or three Missusaries beside ourselves — Won't it be nice if we can take the whole ship for Christ before we



leave it? We have our Organ on board.  
 I think I wrote Tom about it - how it was given  
 us by the Congregation that whom we worshipped  
 while in West Norwood - so we will do all  
 we can - A glance into the Captains Cabin  
 disclosed a neat motto with these words  
 "He will keep thee from harm" so we think our  
 Captain is not a bad man as some of these  
 Captains are - It is too early yet to form  
 any opinion but every thing so far points  
 to the better way. Pray for us that we may  
 be good work even here. We were glad to note  
 what you say of Sandy. We will pray for him  
 until he is saved - Just to believe in Jesus  
 that He died for our sins you see when Christ  
 said "It is finished" it was finished all  
our sins were wiped out - if we will  
 accept of it. God holds out to each sinner  
 this gift it is for us to take it. And then  
 to do all we can for Him who did so much  
 for us - So simple and yet what vastness - to  
 think that I a poor weak miserable sinner  
 can claim the Pure, Holy, Omnipotent God  
 as my Father. Not through any goodness of mine. One  
 moments thought will convince me of that  
 but through Jesus. I will try and write  
 from the Canary Islands - Love to all. Write  
 answer your kind letter later. Matie sends love  
 your loving brother  
 D. W.