



Mission Book #3

May 2nd, 1892 – having received word from President Moor of the Scottish Mission to meet him at the docks where the ships land at 2:00 a.m. Sat up during the fore part of the night so as not to be too late at the docks, but the boat was very late. Had to wait until half past four. Brother Moore was accompanied by Elder W.B. Roberts who is to take my place. They were looking very bad having been very sick all the way from Edinburgh to Aberdeen. The Sea was so rough. The morning of the third left for Edinburgh, arrived half past two. Spent part of the afternoon looking at the great sights. Called to the house where two of our Elders were stopping but they were not at home, so I had no one to show me around the city. But I got on very nicely. I went to the Temperance Hotel and settled in. Bed for 1.64 (30 cents) but I was to take breakfast also which cost 1 shilling.

I then went to the museum and art gallery also to the Medical College where there are to be seen human beings in all stages of life. The smallest ones are kept in liquor. I saw some that were not much larger than a man's thumb. Then spent a while viewing the human beings that were dissected in numerous ways—there were some horrid sights.

I spent part of two days in Edinburgh and next day I went to Paisley. Visited most of the saints also called on Mr. Hilton. Preached Sunday at Paisley at 2:00 p.m. Then had dinner at Brother Hunter's. Quite a few went to the Depot to see me off and I arrived in Glasgow in time for their 6th meeting where I was called upon to address the people. I then stayed at Elder J. H. Richards over night and at two p.m. on the 8th I took a train for Nottingham where I arrived at half past two a.m. and not having but little money, I could not get a bed for the balance of the night. So,

I walked the streets until morning. I then went hunting for the Conference House which I found about five o'clock on the 9th.

I was then appointed to labor for the few days in Nottingham until the twenty-third when the Elders would all be at the general council. I did some tracting and held two open air meetings in connection with Elder Myred who was at the council.

I was appointed to labor in Derby with a brother William. A. Hunter. Arrived here on the 22nd on the 23rd Sunday. Then took a walk through the Arboretum and hearing some music, we made our way to where it was, and found a gathering of people from a worship service. The building was built on the site of the Bowery. The choir consisted of mostly young folks who played on different instruments and it was grand. The speaker was a nice man, one could tell from what he said. Most of his remarks were those quoted by the Savior to Peter, "Feed my Sheep," and he said he was undeserving to do it. But the word that Peter gave the people was quite different from "repent and be baptized." The speakers said to just believe, and you will be saved.

After the meeting was over I thought I would introduce myself which I did but did not tell him I was a Mormon as I wished to have the pleasure of calling on him which I asked of him, but I fear he knew who I was, for he said he could not say just when it would suit him to have me call. But then said to come on Monday Night to meeting and he would see if he could arrange it. We then called on Brother Spencer who was very kind. We had dinner and supper with him. We then went to our meeting house to hold services and had a very good meeting.

According to the appointment made with the minister of the United Methodist Free Church England's Glory, I went to the meeting. This meeting was more of a business talk as much time was used in congratulating the officer of Sunday School and reading reports. They said they had made more converts the past year than the one previous by 35. Their collective for Sunday and the present night was the handsome sum of L11-9-7d.

At the close of the meeting, I met the minister who said, "well what object do you have in view that you are so anxious to see me?" I said I was a representative of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and wished to compare doctrines with him. Well said he, I would not care to discuss with you until I knew more about your faith. Well said I, you could defend your own, could you not? Well, said he, I will go to one of your meetings first.

I gave him the name of our hall and the hour we meet and gave him an invitation to call on us at our room and I handed him a Voice of Warning and asked him if he would accept it as a present, stating that it would give him a few leading points. Just then another minister came up and I was introduced as an Elder of the Latter-day Saints from America who had come to put us right (he said it in a slurring way). Yes, said he, come to take our women off and break up families. Oh, I said, we do not ask you or anyone else to leave your wives, nor do we ask you to go to America and if I was found doing so, I hoped someone would spank me. Well said he, I would spank you if you came preaching more wives to us. Well said I, may I have the privilege

of calling on you some time? We will see about it and off they went. Brother Hunter then offered the other one a Voice of Warning, but he refused to accept it stating he did not have time to read it so off they went.

May 24th – Brother Hunter and I started out for the market to hold an open-air meeting. We arrived on the mound but found no one there, so we started for the other parts in search of a few people who were reposing, but we could not find anyone but what was in a great hurry. So, we concluded to take a walk and returned after dark and see if some would not be lounging around then.

We walked out of the main street and came in to a very narrow one and one that was quite free from traffic. So, I proposed that we hold a meeting right in the center of the street. So, we did, and we had good order. I left a Voice of Warning with a Gentlemen and brother Hunter left some traces. We then went on to the market grounds again and found quite a few people milling around so held a meeting. All went well until we got through when an old gentleman with a stove pipe hat asked me if I belonged to the Salvation Army? I said No sir, I represent the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Oh, said he, you are one of those Mormons.

He then started to abuse me, calling us all sorts of bad things. I endeavored to reason with him, but he would not listen. When I offered to shake hands with him, he refused stating he would not so disgrace himself. At this, most of the crowd hissed him and quite a few took the matter in hand for us. They would have fought the old gentlemen if he had not let up. We remarked to the crowd that we did not come to quarrel. We were willing that he should speak as he wished; trees are known by their fruits. One young man promised to call on us next week to talk on the scriptures.

May 25, 1892 – While shaking hands with the Saints Sunday after meeting, a young lady invited several to come and spend the afternoon with her. I was numbered with them, so we went with the party which consisted of the following: Brother Spencer, Mrs. Lonsdale or Sister Lonsdale (her husband does not belong to our faith), Elder Hunter and myself. We had a very nice time. They live about 3 miles from Derby out in the country. Her name is Miss Sallie Homes. She has two sisters that does not belong to our faith and two or three brothers. Her father and mother are also members and are very nice. He is a farmer. We took supper with them and lunch just before leaving which was served with some wine of their own making. It was made from a flower called Cow Slip. They have a nice flower garden so before leaving we were supplied with flowers. We left them at nine o'clock p.m. being late we took a ride home on the bus.

Sunday the 29th, 1892 - This was the day the President of the British Mission (Brigham Young) wished to keep as a Day of Fasting and Prayer. The privilege was given to anyone that wished to donate for the finishing of the temple in Salt Lake and the Saints felt well [about] this labor and we were promised some \$15.00 at the meeting. Others said they would also assist. We had a good spirit in the meeting. Three of the Sisters spoke baring a faithful testimony of the

truth of the gospel. It is very encouraging to hear the sisters speak for many of them speak under the influence of the Holy Ghost.

After the meeting, Brother Hunter and I went out on the street to hold an open-air meeting. We went to a place called the market. We expected that we would get a few hundred to stop and listen to us as there were thousands passing by. But such was not our privilege for only some 75 or 80 stood to hear what we had to say.

It is very strange that when the gospel is taught to them as it was by the apostles, the people will not stop and listen; but let anyone start to preach the doctrine of man and thousands will stop and receive it. True is the saying of our Savior when he said, *"I come in my Father's name and you receive me not, if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive."* We were not molested, and we felt to thank God that a few had the courage to stop and hear what we had to say.

June 5, 1892 – Today, being Sunday, many people gather at the market place. We thought we might get to speak to a few people if we went down. We went and found a large crowd with the Salvation Army addressing them. So, we concluded to wait until they left. Then we would speak our peace and not stop to sing or pray. But we found we were left out again for some Temperance Men had come for the lecture and they had a large carriage ready with an organ in it. No sooner did their prayer close then the organ was set up in order for several male voices to join in its melody.

We concluded to remain and hear what was said. I must say that I was much interested and instructed. Three Gentlemen addressed the people. There was to be another speaker who had failed to come for some cause. The Chairman got up and said he was very sorry that they were not able to have the program executed in full, but if there was any gentleman present who would like to come to the stand (which was in the carriage) and speak on the same subject, they would be pleased to welcome him. Now I felt while standing there, that I would like to speak to such a large mass of people, and I said to myself, I wish I would have a chance to speak at the gathering. Now it was granted.

I waited a few minutes to see if anyone else was going up, but no one went. So, I stepped up and addressed them for about 20 minutes and they appeared to be pleased with my remarks. I was thanked by the Committee and was handed a program of their further services. They did not know who I was, but I think they soon found it out for there was some whispering going on after I got down. I felt very weak standing there with some of the great men of the nation.

One of the speakers said he had been speaking at from 8 to 4 meetings each Sunday for 10 years and two or three times a day in succession. I feel that I did good by responding to the invitation and the Lord had so arranged it. I had no sooner got down than the other speaker arrived and spoke but a few minutes. When it commenced to rain, they had to close. At 6 p.m. we held our meeting in the hall where I was called to address the meeting. I occupied all the time. We had two strangers present.

June 8th – the 6th and 7th has been great holidays for the people of England. It is called Whitt's Sunday. These days are celebrated similar to the fourth of July in American. People form themselves into bodies according to their occupation, beliefs, etc. with appropriate flags and banners. They then form a line and march through some of the principal streets, headed by a good band, some Brass and some Fife. I think there were 5 bands in all. They marched to the Arboretum where games of all sorts are indulged in such as foot racing, jumping, bicycle riding, tight rope walking and shows of a small variety. All were interesting to the young and brought to my mind the days of my youth when I used to go to the grove known as Farr and Jones Grove on the north of the Ogden River (Utah). To the credit of the people of Derry, I did not see but two drunken men during the day and I did not see anyone quarreling.

They can set us an example in this respect and in other ways also. They are more zealous in their worship. It is quite strange they cannot see error in their faith when it is so plain. They are so brought up in their churches and taught by their ministers to believe that they are the only ones that have the truth, that they do not read or bother with any other Gospel. They are taking much pain in training the young. It appears that they hope to instill their faith in the minds of the children that no power can change their minds (or their Faith). The way in which each creed is divided ought to show that all are not on the road to heaven. Each denomination with their schools took separate part, furnished their own amusements, and looked at each other as inferior. But it is as Paul said, "they have a form of godliness, but they deny the power thereof."

On the 10th we went to the marketplace to hold a meeting and found the grounds occupied by some shows, so we came home not willing to be beat out of our meeting and went to another part of town and stood in the street. I was to speak first and had just got started when it commenced to rain. But quite a few people came to the windows and doors to listen and I keep speaking regardless of the rain. It rained so hard that a good irrigating stream was running down the road, but the people were interested, or they wanted to see if I was going to give up. The rain came down so hard and made such a loud noise that I had to holler as loud as I could to be heard. The people listened until I got through. The rain stopped at the same time. But no one asked me to come in and dry my clothes.

Brother Hunter went and stood in a close while it was raining. After I got through, he distributed some tracts and the people remarked to him that all I said was the Gospel and they hoped I would not get a cold by the drench.

June 12th – Sunday we were a little encouraged having 6 strangers present. Some of them said they would call again. Elder Hunter used most of the time teaching the first principles. Monday, I was out tracting and was getting quite wet as no one would ask me to come in until it ceased raining. I was getting so wet that I had to go and stand in a close and while standing there, a man was sitting in the door of a warm house enjoying himself, but he did not ask me to come in out of the rain. He will think of it sometime when it will be too late.

June 23rd – we started for Ashborne 13 miles from here to see some people that were investigating our doctrine and to hold a few open-air meetings. We started at half past the a.m. Arrived there at half past 4 p.m. It was a very unpleasant walk as it was raining most of the day.

We had lunch at a hotel and engaged a bed for we could not get one at the house of the people we came to see. We called on them as soon as we arrived in town. We knocked at the door and it was some time before they asked us to come in and if it had not of been raining, I do not think they would have asked us in at all. We gave them an outline of our business stating we wanted to remain for a day or two. She spoke up and said we could not stay with them. We said we did not wish her to think we came to stay at their house, we were going to put up at a hotel. We came to give her and her family one more chance to embrace the gospel and anyone else in the city if they wished to do so. If not we would give it over to the Lord to do as he wished with them. . . This place has been all tracted out. Missionaries labored here for some time but with no success.

This lady kept boarders and two of the Elders had boarded with them for 6 months. But they turned the elders out stating that we had such a bad name and the people in the town were talking about her for keeping Mormons; so she gave them notice to go. Now she had a notice in her window “Lodging for two respectable men,” yet she said we could not stay with them nor did she ask us to stop and eat even though she knew we had walked all the way and through the rain. We bid her and the family Good Day and left.

After lunch we walked out in the field thinking we could study a little before time to hold a meeting, but it started to rain again so we were obliged to seek shelter under some trees. We had a word of prayer standing as the ground was too muddy to kneel. We prayed that we might be permitted to hold some meetings as we had come for that purpose. We stood around until we got cold and when the time arrived to commence our meeting the rain ceased, and the sun came out making it a pleasant evening. We held one in the south part of the town and we had a good audience. That meeting lasted 1 ½ hours. We then went on to the Market and found a large crowd of people. We addressed them for one hour. I spoke so long and loud that I was exhausted. . . We were listened to and were not insulted at either meeting.

We went to bed, had a good night’s rest, had breakfast and then started for home. Got 3 miles on the way when Brother Hunter asked a question regarding Abraham. So, we stopped to see what the scriptures said about it. I opened my satchel and found I had left my Bible at the hotel. (It being the first time I ever left it during all the months I had been on my mission.) The result was if I wished my Bible I would have to go back and get it, which I did. I started to walk back but it began to rain again so I decided to take the train. I arrived just a short time after Brother Hunter, who had found favor with a Gentleman who let him ride in his trap most of the way home. It was a hard trip, but we feel that we did our duty by going and giving them one more opportunity to receive the Gospel.

Sunday June 26, 1892 – Being invited to attend some baptisms at one of the neighboring towns, I accepted the invitation. Those that were baptized were three children of Brother Homes and one of Brother Lomax. We then went to the house where we confirmed them members of the church. I was mouth in confirming one of Brother Homes sons and of the daughters of Brother Loman. Brother Moses Thatcher Jr. did the baptizing and confirming of the other two.

At night we held our meeting as usual, had two strangers present and as brother Hunter went to Burton (8 miles) to hold a meeting, I had to occupy all the time. I spoke on the authenticity of the Book of Mormon.

June 29, 1892 – not long since I learned that Midland Railroad keep in their employ 3,000 men here in Derby and the company allowed their men half of an hour each day to rest and eat a lunch in the main yard. During this half hour different Ministers were allowed to address them. So I went to the Committee to see if I could get the same privilege but was unable to obtain it. They wanted to know who I was and what I preached. I told them and also gave them two of our tracts saying, is belief alone sufficient and glad tidings of great joy? Well, said the man who came to wait on me, we will hold a council and let you know in the morning.

At 8:15 a.m. I went to the office and after waiting for some time, the gate keeper sent to the committee to send me an answer. Finally, a gentleman came out and said as our doctrine was not in harmony with the Bible, they could not grant my request. I remarked that I would be pleased to show them that we not only believe the Bible, but we teach and practiced what is in it and feel it should not be spiritualized. Oh, he said, the people in the town are flooded with your tracts. He said the committee had asked the opinion of several ministers regarding our way of interpreting the scriptures and all said with one accord that we were wrong. Therefore, he could not allow me to speak to the work men.

Well, just last week they allowed a negro to address them and I learned that most every denomination has been represented there. . . so thought that as I was not quite so black as a Negro, they would let me have a chance to represent our faith. That Committee may have to answer for many of the sufferings of those who have not had the privilege of hearing the true gospel as there may have been some honest souls there who need our message.

June 30, 1892 – My Land Lady came to the door and informed me that some ladies wished to see me. I went downstairs to an outside door and found a Miss Bell Holms and another Lady who is investigating our Faith (have forgotten her name – she is a married woman.) The married Lady presented me with a nice bouquet of flowers and the other day, Miss Holms brought some cherries and 6 eggs all of which I thankfully received.

July 1, 1892 – Received word from President Robinson to bring my effects when I came to council which was held the same day at 3:30 O clock p.m. after we had given our monthly report. We were informed that there would be some changes made with the Brethren and two

of the Elders were leaving for London. He said he would appoint us our traveling companions the following day which he did.

I was called to labor with a Brother Right of Huntsville, Utah. Now if I would have had my choice, I would have remained at Darby as I had just got a few interested in the Gospel. In fact, two had applied for Baptism but it is all right if I do not get to baptize them, someone else will.

July 2, 1892 - The President and the Saints got up a picnic for all the Elders and their friends. The picnic was held out in a grove some 2 ½ miles from Nottingham. Elder Hunter and I received a letter to meet some lady friends at the Depot at 2:45 p.m. So, we left the Conference House where we were to start from. . . The train was over one hour late but we visited with the ladies – Mrs. Lonsdale and a Miss Nellie Loma of Derby.

We then started for the Grove. Having forgot the name of the place we were supposed to stop at, we passed by it. We walked to one that was in sight but did not see any of our people there so I proposed that they sit down on the grass and wait and I would go on to a body of timber that was in sight and see if they were there. My proposition was accepted.

I walked to the Grove and found several other parties enjoying picnics but found no one there that looked like L.D.S. I returned but before I had reached the ones I had left, a Lady passing informed them she had seen some folks who we had passed at that Grove. We went and found the saints seated at tables eating and enjoying themselves. We were asked to join them which we did without much persuasion, for it was 5 o'clock and we had not eaten anything since morning. After lunch we went out to that part of the field which was covered with grass and enjoyed ourselves by dancing, singing and playing games until dusk which was at 9 p.m. We then went home very much pleased with the day's amusements!

On the 23rd (Sunday) I went to a fast meeting in the morning and was called upon to speak. Then again at half past two o'clock p.m. Then I took train (accompanied by Elder Meason) to Derby to hold meeting at 6 o'clock p.m. Arrived just in time. 3 strangers were present. I made the trip because there was no one to speak at the meeting but Brother Spencer who was a local Elder, and he did not care to be left alone. So rather than have those that had come disappointed, I got Elder Meason to go with me. We had a good meeting.

After the meeting was over, Mrs. Lomax wished us to go to her house and administer to her husband who was very sick. So we promised to go which we did. We found Brother Lomax in great distress. He had taken cold which had settled in his bones and muscles.

The next day, **the 24th**, we went to Nottingham and remained to see the results of their election as it was expected to be very close. Some expected trouble so most of the business houses were closed quite early and the windows and glass fronts were boarded up. This proved to be wise for at night we went downtown and found people who were acting more like wild people than saved ones. They were yelling like wild Indians and were drinking. Many of them were

drunk and were fighting. Some of the streetlamps were broken and rocks were being dashed through windows. Some rocks were thrown so close to me that I could hear them pass by.

The 25th – I left Nottingham for Loughborough with Elder Right. We are living with a widow, a Mrs. Atkins who is very kind to us. She is not of our Faith but is investigating. There are two ladies lodging here also. They seem to be interested in our Faith. Last night, a preacher came to see our Land Lady and these girls for the purpose of getting them to come to his meeting. I was asked to go downstairs and have a talk with him which I did, and the ladies came to listen also. Mr. Preacher did not care to stay long. He undertook to show his faith as the only way by which men could be saved but he could not prove this from the Bible. So he excused himself by saying he was not expecting a debate when he came here. We gave him some of our tracts and after asking him twice for his address which he finally gave us and said we could call on him.

July 13th 1892 – The minister who was here the other day asking what place the folks went to worship, sent us an invitation to call on him at 7 o'clock p.m. so we went. He was at home waiting for us. We had just got started on the subject of authority when another Gentleman came in at the back door. We were then introduced to him- -a Mr. John H. Hoone (have forgotten the gentleman's name that invited us.) We were then informed that Mr. Hoone would be my opponent as he was older in the ministry and was better read. (Of course he was called to stand against me if they saw fit to question us so that what one could not think of, the other might.)

I did all the talking as Elder Wright had just come from Utah and was not as used to arguing with ministers. Mr. Hoone started in asking questions to try and confuse me and wanting proof for everything I said. Which I gave him. He claimed the Gospel was not taken from the earth. But I proved it was. He said, "But the right to preach was not taken away." I asked him if he was one of the 12 Apostles or if he chose him to preach and if not, he had no more right to preach for Christ than I would have to arrest a man here in Loughborough for drunkenness as I was not commissioned to act as an officer of the Peace.

- For we are informed *"that no man taken this honor unto himself but he that is called of God as was Aaron."* Again we are told *"how shall they preach except they be sent."* He tried every way he could to get the best of the argument but failed every time and did not gain one point. He got mad once and said to his friend, "Why do you not say something? You leave it all for me to do. It was very amusing to see them. They would look at each other as much as to say, damnit, can't you think of something to head him off?"

We had 3 hours of it and he said he would call on me in a few days. He took some notes so I expect he will come prepared to do better than he did before. We have held some open-air meetings and had good attention paid us last night, the 15th. We had a great many attend, and some were very much interested, for they came right up close and stood all the time we were speaking. We gave them a few tracts which they received gladly.

Our lodging is not as comfortable in all respects as some that I have had. The lady Mrs. Atkins is a good woman and does all she can to make us happy and comfortable, but she is obliged to work at the factory which takes most of her time. So, we have to do most of our own cooking and washing dishes. I cook and do the housework one week and Elder Wington the next. The folks have made me a large apron so as to keep my clothes clean while doing housework.

July 19, 1892 – The day as been a very wet one. So much so that we were unable to go out tracting or preaching on the street. So we concluded to go and visit a Mr. Underwood, a gentleman that one of our Elders formed an acquaintance with and had one evening at his house discussing the Gospel. We got the address and called upon him. Found them in an awkward position to entertain us as they were papering and painting, still they seemed pleased to have us come. They took us upstairs where we spent the evening listening to music and songs. They did all they could to make us feel at home giving us cakes and nice milk to drink and then invited us to call again.

They made a little inquiry regarding the Faith. I gave them a Voice of Warning and Elder Wright, a Morgan tract with the Articles of Faith. The Mrs. remarked to her husband that some of the articles were all right and said, “you must read it to Pa.” Both of the ladies said, “Yes for it’s all good. We have read it at our friends.” If we can get the old gentleman to see the truth the rest of the family will accept it.

July 22, 1892 - Having promised Mr. Underwood that we would help him make hay when he was ready, he sent word this morning he was ready. So, we went to his house, got forks and rakes and started for the meadow. But just before we started, he asked us if we had any choice of drinks. We informed him that we did not drink. So, we had no choice. He said it was customary to drink beer or ale while working in the fields during harvest. We informed him that water was good enough for us as that was the drink we used at home. He said we must have some homemade herb beer and got a small jug. . .

Having arrived at the field we were informed that all the hay cut the day before had to be turned over so it could dry, so we lifted it up and scattered it again. 12 o’clock came and a boy came with our lunch, bread and butter and some boiled ham. We sat down in the shade of the hedge and partook of our lunch and drank herb beer which was very refreshing. The next step was to rake the hay up into small rows about 3 feet apart. When 4 o’clock arrived the boss himself arrived (his son came with us in the morning) with a large tin bucket, it’s content included gooseberry pie, rhubarb pudding, potatoes, beef, bread and butter. We were invited to partake of the refreshments which we did which were better than we had for some time. We were informed that we were working a little too fast as we would get all the hay raked up before [the next process] which would start at half past five. We started for home and I can say truthfully, I was very sore and very tired.

At night, my friend Mr. Hoone came to have another debate on religion. He thought he got me this time. He said, so you claim to have received more revelation, do you? “Yes,” said I. Well

can't you see that such a thing is in direct opposition to scripture? Then he opened his Bible and read from Revelations 22:18 and claimed we were incurring the displeasure of the Lord by adding to the already written word. I referred him to the 4th chapter of Deuteronomy where Moses makes use of the same remarks and answered, if that was what was meant then no more was to be added to what Moses was given since our Savior and all the Apostles did this. . .

I asked him if all the written work barred the Lord from speaking to man in our own age? After showing him that it was him that was adding to and taking away from the book . . . and not us, I asked where he got his authority? He answered, "from the Bible." Next I asked if he thought the Bible had authority to call a man to preach and if so, would he then have the same authority to baptize and lay on hands for the gift of the holy Ghost? For it granted this right to one, why not another? He repeated the words Christ spoke to his twelve apostles, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel," that this is where he claimed to get his authority. I then asked if he was one of the twelve that Christ chose or was he named after them that he thought this meant him. I then proved to him that the commission he gave the Apostles had been fulfilled before Paul was beheaded by Nero (or by order of him.)

He claimed that the gospel was never preached to all the world yet, so I opened the Bible and read to him the first Chapter of Colossians, twenty-third verse: *"if ye continue in the faith, grounded and settled, and do no move from the hope held of the gospel, which ye have heard, and to which was preached to every creature which is under heaven; whereof I Paul am made a minister."* The Minister was so badly beaten he did not know what to say. He had not noticed that passage he said. So he took a few notes again and said he would see me again.

The 23rd I took a train for Darby to attend the funeral of Brother John Lomax who died on the 21st, his leaving a wife and 6 children. His wife is in very precarious condition herself having a cancer in the womb. She has gone through one or two operations and they did her no good. Many of his friends came to pay their respects to him and his wife. We had the privilege of using the cemetery Chapel where I addressed the people on the subject of the Atonement (or Resurrection) redemption from the first death being unconditional. The second being conditional which constitutes universal to all but not accepted by all. We then closed the services and went to the place of burial where I was mouth in dedication of the corpse and ground. We then went back to the home of Sister Lomax and had tea. After bidding all good evening I took the train home, arrived, and all was okay only I was very tired.

The **24th** – held meeting in the house where we had nine females and one male present. Had a good meeting. At night went out on the street and held a meeting where we were not interrupted.

The **27th** – we held a meeting in Mr. Cumberlin's house. Those present were Mr. Cumberlin, his wife and children, mother-in-law Mrs. Adkins, Elder Wright and myself. We had a good spirit at the meeting and I think they will come into the church after a while. They thanked us for coming.

The 29th – while Elder Wright was out tracting a Lady gave him a rough deal with words, stating to him that if he would come that night, her husband would give him a lesson with regard to true doctrine. Brother Wright said he would call and bring his traveling companion who would be able to show the husband a few things. She did not think he could and replied, “My man is a preacher.” However, at night we called on them, but he was not at home but would be in later. We called again and was met by a young lady who we took to be the daughter. She handed Elder Wright a Morgan tract left them and said they did not care to talk with us. Also said Mr. Shaw (the Preacher) did not want to meet with us. The woman remarked to Brother Wright that she had heard our people talked in tongues and that it was a shame to deceive people. I would have been pleased to talk with him, but they all avoid us if they can.

August 2nd – I had just got dinner ready and were just going to sit up to eat when a Mr. Pegg (a local Preacher) came in with a small basket in his hand from which he drew out a large white dish containing a nice fruit pie which he gave me as a compliment remarking that his wife felt sorry for us in having to do our own cooking and if we would let her know when we wished a pie or pudding, she would make one for us. We ate at their house several times and they are very kind to us and are investigating our Doctrine. Mrs. Pegg invited us to accompany her to a park 2 1/2 miles from town to a place where the soldiers are camped for a week drilling. She was not ashamed to be seen with a Mormon. We went and had a very nice time. The park was a beautiful one with sports, music and soldiers going through their different drills making it very interesting. Our number increased to 10 and we had a good meeting. When the Lady next door heard us sing and pray knowing only us two were present, she went and invited some other folks to come. May the Lord bless her for it.

August 3rd, 1892 – Held open air meeting in Russell Street the second time. Had a very good audience. We had a few tracts which we distributed that were accepted with thanks. I remarked that if anyone wished to interview me on the Gospeml they could have the opportunity and I would be pleased to meet any of their Ministers any time or at any place. No one wished to question my remarks, nor did they wish to have an interview with us. So, we left.

August 4th - We were near to Russell Street holding a meeting and when we got through, I made the same challenge. One man that heard us the night before, came up and tried to say something in regard to our tracts saying that we believed in being subject to kings and rulers. He believed this meant that if a king told us what to do, we would have to do it in preference to what Christ said for us to do.

He then made a statement to all the people gathered there that while he was in Beastan one of our Elders had converted several young men and ladies and took them down to the sea to baptize them on a beautiful Sunday morning. They had changed their clothes and were ready to go into the water when the Elder slipped into a hole and did not come up.

An Elder on the bank remarked "Do not feel bad he is alright. He has gone to heaven but will come up in Salt Lake. Strange to say that many believed this story. He brought this up to show that the Lord was not pleased with such worship or of our ordinances. I asked for the name of the parties that were present then, but he could not remember any of the names but the Elder's name which he said was William Barns. I asked for the date of the occurrence. He said he had them at his house. So, this morning I went to see him to get this, but he said it would take him half a day to find them and said this was about 40 years ago. He said the uncle of the Elder was still alive he would write to him and get all the particulars for me. I asked him if he would please give me the address so that I might write to him. He said he would after he had written to him first. I remarked that if his statement was true, he ought not to be afraid of having me write to him. I believed him to be a liar; that the devil put it in his heart to make that statement.

At the meeting we had about 150 people listening to us and they were very attentive. But when that scamp made his statement saying he was present, it put a damper on all we said. So many went away believing his statement. We were going to write to some people that live back at Beeston and learn if such a thing ever was heard of. We will preach one more discourse in that street and hope to get word from Beeston which we will then read to them.

August 7th, 1892 - The morning being very pleasant we went out on the street to hold meetings. A few people came to the door and listened. A few children gathered around but their numbers were soon diminished as one man came and took his children in the house. I suppose it was to keep them from hearing the doctrine we advocated. It is very discouraging here at present. Those that are investigating are very luke warm. So much so that I have doubts as to whether it would be wise to baptize them if they should ask to be. We have been fasting and praying for the last 39 hours for wisdom to guide us in all of our labors that we might be led to the honest in heart, if there are any here that will accept the truth.

We held our cottage meeting at the usual place and hour, 3:00 p.m. We had 10 friends and one male -- a little 7-year-old boy. Two of the women had husbands, two were widows, two might be called old maids, two were old enough to marry and two were quite young. Among this number was a lady of much musical talent and is widely known, being a teacher of music. She came up and remarked that she had been well pleased with the remarks I made and would come again some time. Their being a piano in the other part of the house, she consented to play it for us and engaged it very well. She entertained us for 4 hours with a variety of music and songs and kindly offered to come at any time when not busy and entertain us again. Another pleasant evening. So coming Tuesday was set for another pleasant evening.

I was made happy on two occasions this past week (including Sunday.) Brother James Pearce of Taylor, Arizona U.S.A. sent me \$1.00 and the Flake Brothers \$2.00 each so I felt I am not forgotten at home, if I am here. May the Lord bless them for it, is my prayer. I have given out 851 tracts and two Voice of Warning along with two Latter Day Saint books during the month of July. We've held 12 open air meetings and 7 indoor meeting during the same month.

Wednesday, August 10th, 1892 - After we held an open air meeting we and started for home we were met by the Salvation Army who were going to their barracks to hold a meeting. So, we followed them and as we were well known to the speaker, much of the remarks was intended for us. One speaker said he had heard some people [believed] a man could not be saved by just coming to Christ. But he knew different. If asked how he knew it, he would answer by the same knowledge that a good meal brought to the body, satisfied it. But this is no argument. . . for that which satisfies the body is not always good for the body; . . . for example, opium gives a pleasant sensation as does liquor. Many drinks are very tasty, yet they are not good for the body. So the sensation [they give one] is no guide to direct us in a course to live by.

The food that Christ spoke of when he said "*I am the bread of life*" operates quite differently than the "spiritual food" they seem to be enjoying here. They seem to act like they were out of their proper minds. Someone that was not familiar with these people's mode of worship would not feel safe in the room and think they were all mad or crazy.

After the meeting I had an argument with some of their members. It was quite lively for a few minutes and a policeman came up to see what the fuss was. But finding it only an argument on religion he got a little interest and stood by listening. Finally, another officer came up to a Lady that said she knew all about these Mormons and had heard them speak in tongues. She knew all was a sham and the work of the Devil and insisted on the officer locking us up for trying to break up churches and lead people to Salt Lake. She knew we were bad men and were here for no good purpose. The officer told her that before he could arrest us, she would have to write out a complaint. Then a Gentleman came up who said he had a man that would talk with me about the Gospel and that I was to meet him at a certain street the next day at seven thirty.

I will say each time we hold open air meetings we tell people that if they can prove from the Bible that we are not preaching the gospel, we would be pleased to be corrected. No one has offered to show us that yet. . . except two and they both failed. I expect a match this time so I fasted for one day that I might be able to stand against him but half an hour before the time came to go to the street where we were to meet, word came to say that he could not find the minister he was going to bring along so I need not come. When I asked if some other night might work better, he dropped the argument and left. . .

We held a meeting and had good attention and many people to preach to. At night, the Lady who furnished music for us on Sunday evening came again and entertained us for 3 hours. She offered to come any time we wished.

August 22, 1892 – I have just returned from Nottingham where I have been for the past few days. On the 19th we all came to give our reports and to get instructions for the coming six weeks. I was assigned to the same field of labor with the same companion. I had distributed 851 tracts, given away 4 Voice of Warning and two Latter-day Saint books. I held 23 open air meetings and 9 cottage meetings. I had no baptisms to report but we have a few that are investigating so I hope to be able to report some next time.

Attended Sunday School and two meetings on Sunday in Nottingham. That evening I had intended to return to Loughborough as a Miss Mande Oakey was going back and would have a ride home with her and we could talk about the Gospel. She is a little interested and has attended one meeting saying she was pleased with all that was said there. However, I was too late to catch the train, so had to remain there until Monday. So did not get to visit with Miss Oakley, the lady who played the piano for us three weeks ago.

September 3rd, 1892 - You may judge of my surprise when I received a letter from President Brigham Young containing an appointment to go and act as President of the Birmingham Conference. Such an idea had never entered my mind. To take such a conference as Birmingham which is almost a second London, made me feel very weak and humble. I said to myself, is it possible that I have been called to this position? It is possible that I am worthy of this position? I did not feel to shrink from the responsibility, but I felt that if the Lord was willing to bestow on me such an honor, I would try to perform the duties to the best of my ability. I feel to thank God for such an honor and will do my duty.

I took the train the 5th for Nottingham to settle all my accounts, returned the same day and then at 2:36 p.m. I then left Loughborough for Birmingham and was detained at Leicester City two hours. I spent the time looking at the beautiful scenery and buildings. Leicester is a very beautiful city. Its streets are much wider than average and the same may be said of its sidewalks.

Again, I took the train and arrived in Birmingham at 6:30 p.m. I asked a Gentlemen the way to the mission house after giving him the address. He started me out, but after walking 3/4th of a mile, I was not satisfied with the course he had given me, so asked another man which street it was on? He informed me that I was going in the wrong direction and gave me another street to follow. He said I would find a Tram Car which would take me quite near it. I soon found the Car and informed the ticket taker the name of the street I needed. He said his tram did not go near there, but by walking a short distance, I would find another street that would take me closer. Shortly thereafter, he told me where to get out. I did so along with two ladies who got off at the same spot. They said that if I would follow them, they would take me to the right street. I did so and they took me there.

September 11, 1894 - Today, being Sunday and the first one I have spent in Birmingham, I went to meeting at 3 p.m. where I met a few of the Saints for the first time. We had a good time. A Brother Goosebeck had just returned from New Zealand having filled a three-and-a-half year mission there. He gave an account of the people that inhabit that Island and spoke in their language for a short time at the close of the meeting. Brother Spokes introduced me to the people, and remarked that I would address the Saints (and all who wished to come) at 6:30 p.m. After the meeting I was invited to take supper at a Brother Cooks, which I accepted.

I then went to Chapel and was again introduced to the people as the President, Fred Foulger, having been released to return home. I addressed the meeting for one hour with much ease. I

think there were 35 or 40 people present. A few were strangers who appeared to be much interested. One man that had been out to Utah, asked me to rebaptized him.

September 14, 1892 – this is the day that the responsibility of presiding over the Birmingham Conference was placed upon me. I felt the weight of the labor here as this is a Conference of great importance. With a population of 600,000 and only six traveling Elders, I wondered about where to send them. Sending them where [they can do the most good] is of great importance to me. I pray that the Lord will give me wisdom to act in this and all other matters. As the month is half over, I've decided to keep four of Elders here in Birmingham until the first of October. We will tract a portion of the city that has not been tracted for many years. The Elders consented to do so and I have been out with them and we have started to hold open air meetings.

Sunday the 18th – I spent the day in a town called Maxstoke which belongs to this Conference. I took Brother John Bench with me to show me the way. We held meeting in the afternoon and another at night. Also had the little cottage meeting at Brother William Nash's house. Nine of those present were strangers. We visited most of the Saints and some that are investigating and was received kindly by everyone. We stayed at a Mr. Smith's for two nights and he was as kind to us as those who belong to the church. He has a daughter that belongs to our church and who is presently in Colorado, U.S.A. We took train home on the 19th and arrived O.K.

October 6th – I have just returned from the Depot. I went to see two of the Brethren off to Nottingham. They will go to conference and from thence to their respective fields of labor in the Birmingham Conference at North Hampton.

While walking through the town I was much disgusted with the way that some act with their dogs. They have a marina for them and some days, they have so many of these homely animals as it is possible to be there. It is thought by the aristocracy (as they call themselves) a great disgrace or indecent for a woman to have more than three or four children. Yet some Ladies will carry a nasty little dog through the streets and when she gets weary of carrying it, a silk cord is fastened to it's neck and held by her to keep it from running away and getting lost. Then everyone has to give way for the lady and the dog.

Should someone be so unfortunate as to step on the dog's feet, he is called a stupid fool and must stop and apologize, and even shed a few tears, to show it was an accident. Then he is expected to sympathize with the poor lady and the unfortunate dog. I have been informed by servant girls that many rich ladies buy the best meat for their dog and then have servants cut it up in small pieces so the dog will not choke on it. Some dogs have down mattress to sleep on and are given as much care as if a sick person. Dogs seem to be fast taking the place of children in middle class and rich homes here. It looks as if some people would be quite willing to have their dog come to them like children—flesh of their flesh--if such were possible. They do not appear to be satisfied with having children of their own like our kind God wishes to give them, to honor and to teach. . . but they will see their folly, ere long.

October 9th 1892 – Received word from the Saints at Dudley (England) that they wished me to get out there and encourage them a little, as they are few in number and do not often have the privilege of getting instruction from the President of the Conference (nor from the Traveling Elders of late, because they are too few) . . . I sent word that I would be there on Sunday. . .

I left Burningham at 10:30 a.m., walked 3/4th of a mile to the Cable Tram where I got aboard. After riding on it to the terminal, about one mile, I expected to take a steamer from there to Dudley. To my surprise, I learned that the city had forbid the running of the steamer on Sundays before half past twelve noon. So had to take the tram back to Snow Hill Rail Road, a distance of about 6 1/2 miles. I decided to walk and had not gone far when a wind started to blow which I had to face all the way – It was a very strong wind. So much so, that I would bring me to a stand still at times. To add to my troubles, I had to hang on to my silk stove pipe hat much of the way or the wind would make a cartwheel of it.

I stopped a young man that was going to Dudley (or near it) and asked him to let me ride as he was driving a cab that way as it was empty. He said I could ride if I would give him 10 cents a mile (5 pence). Not wishing to pay it as I was short of cash, I remarked that I could walk cheaper than that. So, he agreed to drive me. I would have paid him if I'd had enough to get back with, but I was already owing for the week's past board.

I arrived in Dudley a little tired and hungry not eating any breakfast. When I reached the home I was looking for, I was informed that a lady that was stopping with them (not of our Faith) came and said, "There comes the man you are looking for" when I was some 300 yards from the house. Sister Fellows said to her, "How do you know?" She answered, "I was impressed it was him the minute I saw him turn the corner."

I had dinner (breakfast to me) at 2:15 p.m. and a meeting at 3:00. I had six to speak to and we had a good time. Two of the sister's spoke and 3 of the brothers. Then they gave me the time and I used one hour. We had tea at ½ past 5 and then a meeting again at 6 p.m. I used one and a quarter hours and the Presiding Elder spoke for about twenty minutes. We had 10 at the night meeting including 2 ladies, who were strangers. All 3 of the Brethren went to the station to see me off. Brother Thomas Phillips paid my fare back and I arrived home feeling well paid for all I had done to instruct and encourage the Saints.

October 27, 1892 – Once more I feel to thank the Lord for the pleasure of baptizing 3 more into the Church of Jesus Christ. Two were rebaptisms, one a new convert. This was a privilege I have wished for as I wanted to be able to say I baptized in England as well as in Scotland. They were baptized in a font of our own which is in the vestry of our L.D.S. chapel. The Saints built both the chapel and the baptismal font. The following are the names of those baptized: John Walton and Sarah Ann Walton, Henry Plumer. I confirmed Sarah Walton, Thomas Salt, John Walton, George Elliot, and Henry Plumer.

I would not feel justified were I to omit penning a few lines to set forth the fulfillment of a promise made by our Savior when he said certain signs should follow believers. In the month of

October, a sister came to me and said her mother was very sick and wished to be administered to at once. She remarked that her father was now willing for us to do so. I will just state that Mr. Gold is not in the church and was very bitterly opposed to our Faith. He had been to Utah and came back bringing his wife also and ever since he did much to injure our cause and would not allow the Elders to call [yet he is allowing me to administer to his wife today.] I will also give another instance where the power of God was made manifest.

Brother William Baker had a little girl 7 years of age which had the measles that left her with a bad eye. She was taken to the doctor for treatment but got no better. Her eye was so bad that she could not bare the light to touch it and wore a dark shade over it. We were called to administer to her and in a week she was able to do away with the shade. Now she runs out of the door and her eyes so far, do not pain her. There is a small spot on one eye that does not hurt nor can it to be seen unless one looks very carefully. I have also been blessed to received one dollar from Brother John Freeman of Snowflake and five dollars from Sister Mary Turley. May heaven bless them double. I ask this of heaven in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

January 9, 1893 – Have just returned from Northhampton. Held a meeting in Thomas Cullof's House. We had 3 strangers present who came up after the meeting and shook our hands stating they were pleased with our remarks (Elder Flemings and I) and wished me to come again.

While in the city of Northhampton, I visited the place where Mr. McRoy killed a woman whom he kept as a mistress unbeknownst to his wife. When she gave birth to a child, he became frightened that the matter would reach his wife's ears, so he killed her and cut and sawed her up in small pieces and endeavored to get rid of her by burning the pieces in his furnace. He took her clothes and sold them to a Pawnbroker who gave a clue to the missing woman. Human bones were found burned mostly up in his furnace which also went to prove his guilt. No one knows what became of the child. Mr. Mc Roy denied killing her or the child, but the evidence was too strong. I also saw the place where he was to be hanged on the 10th; many bodies have been found tucked away in cellars and out houses this summer, but the children have escaped.

January 17, 1893 – I have just came from the more business part of town and I saw 3 to 4 hundred men walking through the streets with policemen in front and behind them. I asked what the excitement was all about and was informed that they were out of employment and hunting work. The police were to see that order was kept.

January 22, 1893 – This being the day that we held our conference here in Birmingham and it was the first conference I ever took charge of and one I shall never forget. I had all the reports to make out and then to read them and present to our church authorities. Still, I managed to get through it all right. You may judge my surprise when I found it came my turn to speak and the chapel filled. Many strangers came and then a newspaper reporter arrive to take notes. The thought of having my remarks reported to the world caused me to feel my weakness but

there was some good as people who were offering up a silent prayer in my behalf. I was able to feel quite free for 50 minutes and to add to my dispensary (if that word be a proper word), I was expecting president Young from Liverpool to speak. He did not come but sent word that he had to meet a man in London. A great many others were disappointed by him not coming. Still all passed quite well. We had some gentlemen not of our Faith who came with musical instruments to help and our choir and we had a Miss Polly Bodington, who was not of our Faith, come to sing in the choir. She is a most excellent singer. After the meeting, the reporter came up to me on the above date.

February 9, 1893 - I had the pleasure of going with an Elder Thomas Salt through an eye Institute. Elder Salt being a patient there was acquainted with the officers of the hospital. They granted me the privilege of going through every department and they sent a lady with us to show and explain matters. It was a wonderful sight to see so many with our own eyes— children whose heads show that they must be near the end of the time allotted them. I felt to thank God from the bottom of my heart that I did not have to go to such a place for any treatment. I was shown a lot of instruments that were used for taking out eyes and cutting out ulcers too. I was also shown to a room where they take out the eye.

They had a portable stretcher to strap down hands and feet on a board that also provided two broad straps that went across the body. I also saw an eye that had just been taken out. The floor was made of small blocks 2 x10 placed in squared, diamond shapes. They were oiled and varnished. I never saw a place that was kept so clean. I tried to make a few of the little children glad by giving them a few coppers. One old gentleman said to me, "I am a child, cannot you give me a copper?" So gave him one. No one that has not been in such a place knows of the sorrows there.

February 19th 1893 –As my time in this land is getting short, I thought I would do a little visiting and go to Leicester. I left Birmingham on Saturday and arrived in Leicester 12 o'clock noon. I took dinner at a Brother Hills and then went in search of some of the Elders that I knew. I found Elder Henry Harker at one of the saint's houses. After supper, others of the Elders came in. With Elder Boydon, Elder Harker, the President of the Branch and I went to a great Revival where some 8,000 people had assembled to hear two of the leading ministers of Europe speak. Their names I have forgotten but I will leave space to insert them in this diary when I go again.

During the meeting they gave notice that any who wished to be saved was to remain in the building. So it was decided that two of our party would wait on the Reverend gentlemen and get saved. Elder Boyden and I were chosen for this opportunity. We went to the room at the south end of the building where we would receive instructions. We met the principal speaker in the private room. He started on Brother Boyden first, but his way of saving did not agree with that of our Savior's mode. Brother Boyden referred him to the commission given to the apostles in Matthew 16:15. He was told that those laws and ordinances were changed now.

“Yes, but who has changed them? Did Christ or have you done it? asked Boyden. The minister turning to me he said: “but you understand that baptism is not really essential in this day do you not?”

Said I, No, I believe that God requires all men to bow to the same [ordinance of baptism] that Christ bowed to and that no man could get into the kingdom of God unless he is born of the water and of the Spirit just as Christ told Nicodemus in John 3:5.

Oh, so you wish to be baptized, Well I can baptize you. But said I, “No man taketh this honor unto himself but he that is called of God as was Aaron. Have you been called of God?” Said he, “Answer me this question. Do you mean to say that all these different denominations are not preaching the Gospel and are in the dark?”

Yes, said I. So far as the Gospel of Jesus Christ is concerned, but I do not say that there are no good men or women among them, nor do I say that many are not living up to the Gospel as they know it according to what light they have.

Said he, “They are all the children of Christ but have different ways of serving him.”

But said I, “*Paul said there was but one Lord, one Faith and one baptism.*” Christ said, “*Strait is the way and narrow is the gate and few there are that find it*” meaning the kingdom of God. Now let me make a comparison! Is that a good watch of yours? Yes, said he. Well, you just give my friend here some of the wheels, then give me another, give a few more to your friends. Now, can you tell what time it is? So you see, if the different Churches are a part of Christ’s, and you do not have in it what Christ had in his, namely Apostles, Prophets, Pastors, Teachers, etc.-- can you say it is Christ’s church? Can you be sure you will be saved? Did not Paul say, “*these offices were for the perfecting the Saints and were to remain until we all come to a perfect knowledge?*”

At this he became very excited, got up and commenced to speak harsh. Said, I had the very seeds of Phareseeism in me and that I was a block in the wheel of Christianity. “There is the door (pointing to it), said he. “Good night!”

In passing through the doorway, we entered a larger room where some 12 or more Ministers were seated. Our friend remarked, “These are two Gentlemen of the Cammballite persuasion.” “I beg your pardon sir,” said I. “We belong to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.” (We had not told him who we were up until now.) All eyes were upon us, and for fear we would offer to stop, the door was pointed out to us and we were told to go with another “Good Night!” So, we did not get saved.

Sunday evening, I was called upon to speak in the large hall in the Cooperative building. Posters had been distributed stating that eight Mormon Elders from Utah would speak and the Hall was well filled. I think we had 60 strangers and we occupied one hour very easily. No one made a disturbance. The next day, I visited Loughbour and Nottingham, then to Derby. I arrived in Birmingham on the 21st. All is well.

February 22, 1893 - Once more I have had the pleasure of baptizing more into the church. They are as follows: A fatherl Arthur Pursall Senior, and his son Arthur Pursall junior. Also two daughters, Jane Pursall, and Fanny Pursall. Also, Zillah Becket and Sherot Becket; John Genge, and Sarah Hammill. I confirmed these: Arthur Pursall senior, Arthur Pursall junior, and Fanny Pursall. As usual, I had known ahead of time I was going to baptize them before they asked me to because I had a dream. I was in a small tank of clear water and catching fish [representing these converts.] They were all confirmed on February 26th.

February 23th - went to London. Spent one whole and part of two days visiting the principal places. If people could only see and realize the signs of the times their hearts would almost cease to beat. Hundreds of men are busy making guns, swords and armaments to destroy life. I went to see some of the places where armaments are kept, and the soldiers stationed. The armaments are all arranged in such perfect order, that in one hour, thousands of men could be fully equipped for battle by passing through the arsenals each grabbing a weapon. Seeing the instruments of destruction makes one's blood run cold.

On returning home I stopped off at Leamington that I might visit Brother Jacob Stow. Arrived at his home about 9 o'clock p.m. and found Brother Stow and his son and daughter at home and all was well. That evening was spent very pleasantly and just before retiring to bed, Leah gave me a large scarf and a wax doll, some four woolen mitts for the toilet, some sweets and her bed to sleep in. I also received a silver-plated tea pot, sugar bowl and creamer, a picture, some fancy wall pockets and two fancy pictures frames made of colored cord as a present for Mrs. Farley from Brother and Sister Stokes. They made the wall pockets and picture frames and several other presents of their own manufacture.

On the 3rd of March - I turned over to Brother R.S. Savage the Presidency of the Birmingham Conference with books, tracts and so forth and on the **4th started for Liverpool**. Had a pleasant trip. Arrived at 3 p.m. on Sunday the 5th and went to meeting. But was much disappointed at not seeing any females present and only local members were there but at the 6:00 p.m. meeting we had some of the sisters and 7 or 8 members. I was asked to address the meeting and strange to say, the first meeting I attended and addressed was in this very same chapel in Liverpool and once again, it was to be the last time I addressed a meeting in Europe.

While in Liverpool I received a box from Brother and Sister Cull of Northampton which contained oranges, candy, plums, and a pudding. Also, from Sister Pursell I received a gold-plated writing pencil and as a gift from Sister Homent, a framed picture. . .

March 8th – at about 12 O clock noon we were on board the steam ship Majestic which is a beautiful boat of ten thousand tons -- 582 feet long, 75 feet broad. We had 1900 passengers on board. We had our first meal at one o'clock. At 2:00 p.m. we started for home (America) and for a long time, hats were waiving over heads. Handkerchiefs were also seen waiving in the air. Shouts of "Fare Well" and songs "When shall we meet again?" were sung, accompanied by a coronet which made an interesting scene.

Some were over joyed with the thought that they were soon to meet their friends and enjoy the society of a wife and children and breath the air of liberty, that is not tainted with smoke and fog. Others were seen leaning upon the neck of husband or father, perhaps for the last time on this side of the grave. Others wiping tears from their eyes; one could almost read their thoughts saying, may the hand that made these mighty waters bring you safe home again.

The day was clear and the water was calm. So much so that if any did not look at some object on land, one could not tell the ship was moving. . . Seagulls seemed to be overjoyed for they kept very close to the ship in order to join in with the singing we had on board. There was a piano, a violin and cornet for anyone to use and we have several good musicians and already the quality of each instrument has been tested.

A few days later the musicians had the opportunity of trying their skill as they were called upon to take part in a concert which was a success. Even though the sea was a little rough it did not affect those who took part in the program nor any who wished to listen. We arrived in New York on the 15th making the trip across the Atlantic in six days. We had a very pleasant voyage.

I needed to get all my affects together and pass through the customs house. So went in search of an inspector whom I soon found. When I informed him that my last name was Farley, he informed me that his name was Farley also. He was so pleased to learn that he had found a man of the name that he had no desire to talk of anything else though I had a few things I expected I would have to pay duty on. He did not know that I was a Mormon or I would not have gotten off so easily if my name not been Farley.

We left New York at 8:30 p.m. the 15th of March with 13 returning missionaries and 15 Saints. We were given a private car all to ourselves until we got to Chicago. There we were then given another First Class car but only for a few miles. It was known that we were Mormons, so the train was stopped and the First Class car was taken off and we were presented with a third class car that smelt bad. It looked like it had been kept to haul Negros. It had not been swept, nor cleaned for years.

The lamps would not burn and while the Negro porter was trying to get one to burn it came loose from its fastening and landed on the floor drenching it with oil. Had it not been for the promptness of one of our Elders, our car would have taken fire. The water had been long in the tank and it smelled bad. We asked for some water to drink and they brought more to fill the tank. It too was so bad we could not drink it. They kept us some time without any fire. The reason was that the old stove would not draw. Our car was put on the rear end of the train where it caught all the dust coming in the windows and door. Even smoke from the engine seemed to have a great desire to make it even more unpleasant for us.

The ceiling of the car was very low and the car was so small that all could not find sufficient room to sit comfortably in. In this way we remained until we got to Kansas City which took the train from 2:00 p.m. until 9:30 a.m. the following day.

Brother John Moor who has charge of the company, reported our treatment to the passenger agent at Kansas City who said it was unjust for us to have paid for First Class Tickets (which most of us did).

I was to leave the company and go on to Denver and then take the A.T. & SF Rail Road to Arizona. As they got to start one hour before I did, I got to see the car they were furnished with – it was a First Class one. I learned they were able to keep it until they got to Salt Lake City. My trunk and baggage having arrived, I re-checked it and was soon off again.

I had not been on the train long when a lady wished to confide in me until she got to a little town near Albuquerque, New Mexico, where she planned to meet her husband (so she said) who was out from New York for his health. She said he had sent for her to come out to him. I would rather think he had run away from her and she was following him so that she might get him to return with her as she was very restless at all stations scanning the people she saw on the platforms. Dinner time came and she asked me if I would take lunch with her as she had plenty for us both. I accepted her invitation and took the reclining chair so we could face each other during lunch.

A large cardboard box was brought to her, wrapped up in paper and tied with a cord. The lid being removed revealed that there was plenty of food for us and quite a variety as well--- roasted chicken, boiled ham, boiled eggs, cheese, crackers, bread, butter, bananas with salt pepper and a pie. I ate quite heartily and enjoyed it. I ate much more than she did although she seemed to enjoy it more because I did and was eating at her expense. Having ate all I wanted, I acted as scullery maid.

She said I was to eat with her as long as I remained on the train and I agreed to do so. When she got off she gave me the box and I had enough to last me until I got to Holbrook. She little knew that she was feeding a Mormon missionary, but will see the day when she will be thankful she did so. May heaven bless and reward her.

I arrived in Albuquerque at 9:00 p.m. and started for Holbrook at 10:20. We had not gotten far when the train stopped and was held ½ hour for what cause, I did not know. I did learn that the Atlantic and Pacific R. R. Company was laying off some of their men and had put on others to replace them as quite a few had struck for more pay. As trouble was expected, there were two cars with Mexicans who were well supplied with guns and ammunition. These men had been ordered to fire upon anyone who undertook to stop the train or refused to turn over property that belonged to the Railroad Company.

The strikers at Winslow hearing of the men coming, tied up an Engine and started it up the track for the purpose of wrecking this train, but as the train stopped at a station for some time, the steam became exhausted before it met our train so no harm was sustained.

I arrived home on the **21st of March, 1893** -- I was met six miles from home by my family who were driven there in a wagon by Brother John Lundquist and part of his family. As Brother

Lundquist expects to start on a mission to Sweden in the first part of April, the good folks of Snowflake got up a reception entertainment for us both which was a big success.

I do not think there are people living that do as much to cheer the missionaries and their families as the people of Snowflake, Arizona. The Relief Society takes extra pains for which they command the respect of all, and I feel that their kindness is recorded by angels in Heaven. Woe to the man who betrays them for their kindness. The Saints did a good part for my family for they hauled some 12 loads of wood for my wife. James Pearce gave 50 lbs of flour. So did Amy Palmer and Mary Turley 400 lbs, (900 in all).

My mother Lydia Farley gave \$5.00. Her and my sister Olive Rhine, sent my wife a nice parcel of dry goods for herself and the children. John Frisby gave 50 and others, amounts of different kinds. John Freeman gave a pig. Brother Ballard did the killing and provided many other favors. Brother Aaron Kartchner plowed the lot. Brother Joseph W. Smith gave meat several times. Bishop John Hunt was very kind by seeing to my families wants, giving potatoes and wheat, etc. Joseph Frisby was our Santa Clause who gave many gifts. The Flake brothers have done such a good part and so often that I have not language to express my thanks to them. The Seventies presented me with a book.

The amount I have received while over in Europe totals \$71.10 – E. M. Web gave 2.50; S.D. Smith – 2.00; Parley Richards - 2.00; Davis Rogers - 1.00, Amos Rogers - 1.00; George Gardner, 1.00 and A.B.M. Chiles - 8.00

The balance of the seventy-one dollars has been entered here at different times. Others gave what they were able. Sister Oakley (a widow) gave 25 cents. What I have received individually and spent of my own means amounts to a total of \$661.00.

Out of the above amount, I bought 44 volumes of church works and gave them away.

Also 11,705 Tracts were distributed as follows:

From March 24, 1891 to September 10, 1891 - Paisley, Scotland - 8,273

Distributed in the other cities -

- New Pits Ligo, Scotland - 120
- Aberdeen, Scotland – 597
- Nottingham, England - 298
- Derby, England – 539
- Loughborough – 1,478
- Burmingham - 400