



### Farley - Diary 1

**Was called to go on a mission to Great Britain on Jan 10<sup>th</sup>, 1891. Was to be at Salt Lake to be set apart in February.** The people of Snowflake got me up a farewell party. The following was read by Mrs. Clarry Rogers: *Our Father in Heaven we feel to unite in adding blessings upon us here tonight. We assemble [to bid] farewell to Brother Farley. He has been called [to serve] for the Gospel sake. He leaves home and friends and the land of his birth to carry his influence and heavenly joys to the ends of the earth. We ask for thy blessing to comfort and cheer him as he leaves all that is dear—his home, his wife, and family-- his girls and his boys.*

The following is a ballad composed and sung at the entertainment: *To Brother Farley the angels of light hover over you. They smile as they see you depart. God's commandments to obey. Fare Well! Fare Well! You are going to leave us for a faraway shore. The tears of affliction may fall but the hearts of your loved ones beat high. They know God has given you a call as they sadly*

*smother a sigh. Our prayers go with you as in distant lands you roam. May heaven's blessings comfort you while you are far from home.*

Left **February 10<sup>th</sup>, 1891**. Started at Holbrook on the 11.<sup>th</sup> Waiting for a pass over R. & P.

**February 12<sup>th</sup>**. Still waiting for pass. Will try and describe the parting of my family and friends. Just short of the hour, I bid farewell to my wife and children and friends; the old log house with its clapboard roof, walls decorated with becoming ornaments made by a devoted mother impression upon my mind. . . More parting hours while waiting for the Buch Board (that was to convey me off.) Things were still as though someone had departed this life and all waiting to bear off the corpse. Yet I could hear the sobs of an affectionate mother and her dear children. I have buried a dear little son, but that pain was not so hard as the ones left unspoken of leaving five children: three sons and two girls. My oldest boy, 11 years this February, my youngest, a babe of 5 months—all an age that needs a father's advice as well as his care.

Left Holbrook at 9:00 p.m. Got to Albuquerque, New Mexico 12<sup>th</sup> a.m. Train was four hours late when it arrived in Pueblo, Colorado. Will have to wait for the night train which will be at 12 p.m. Will take the wide gauge for the D& R which won't leave before 11:30, more of a dandy not the train. Met Gloryetta with her three children, all much young than mine. Seats at all being sacrifice, I gave her mine. I did want to hold her baby. It wanted to come to me. Time came for us to get off. Her husband not being at the depot to help her, I got to carry it to the waiting room. Just returned. Strolled around Pueblo, crossed the bridge that spans the Arkansas River, a large stream this time of year. . .

**Feb 15<sup>th</sup> 1891** left Pueblo and very much pleased with the grand scenery and grand cliffs that reached almost to where God and angels dwell. Was very much entertained with a story that I read in a book that a man gave me to read. He said it was a true story and that after the trial was over, it was proved that the man had done the same thing once before. Do not remember his name but the old man worked for Bismest & Miles. He had a son age 20 years and a daughter age 16 at home. The son kept late hours, but no one thought him bad as he had been very good to people. The old man was accused by his wife of having kept late hours and sometimes, being out all night. He dyed his hair and beard saying to her, "I was asked to a friend's house and wanted to appear as nice as possible."

A young man came to get the girl to take her to a social some three miles away. They arrived but she was insulted on several occasions and became concerned. Her partner not wanting to take her away, she was afraid he might not be any better than some of the others there. So, she watched for a chance and stole out of the house and took a back street so she would not be known if anyone should meet her.

She was met by a man with a black beard. He asked her which way she was going? Not trusting him she told him the opposite from her home and did not give the right number of her block. He said as it was very cold, he would lend her his coat. But she kept walking and refused to be associated in any way. She crossed the street, he followed and approached her

saying he hated so badly to see her all alone. He proposed to take her to a good room where she could stay the night. She said, "No." He walked along with her until they came to an open door with a dim light that showed it to be a house of ill fame.

He picked her up and threw her in and gave the lady of the house \$10.00 to keep her in until he returned. Then he went off for an hour. The girl kept up a scream and would not be persuaded to keep still even though they threatened her life. She was taken upstairs and locked in a small room. She was told that if the police came, they would swear that she was trying to murder one of their number. Then she would go to jail.

A knock was heard at the back door. One of the ladies answered it. Two young men were standing at the door and invited to come in. They were joined by two young girls of the house and conducted to an adjoining room where wine and cigars were enjoyed. Another knock was heard which was answered by the Lady of the house. She asked if the old man wished to join the other party. When he answered in the affirmative, the lady introduced him to the others. This meeting can better be imagined than written about for father and son were caught in bad company. The son fell to the floor unconscious; the old man asked the ladies to attend to him and promised to call again soon. When the young man was brought back to life he begged to be excused and did not tell the ladies the cause of the trouble.

A knock was heard at the back door. The man asked if the young man was still there. He was told that he had left. So, he came in, drank for a while and asked which room he would find "his bird" in? The man was shown up a stairway and through a small log alley to the far end, where a door was unlocked. The light was dim and the room quite dark. Behind the bed and in a corner stood one of the most beautiful females he had ever looked upon. She stood with hands together raised in prayer, looking toward heaven. The old man said to her: "If you will accept my love you should not want for the comforts of life."

She stepped forward with all the dignity she poses, and replied, "Can money restore a father, a mother, a brother? Can money give me the friends and confidence of the people I had 12 hours ago? Can money give me back that which God said to keep pure and undefiled? Can money buy one of God's commands that has been broke? You may take that which I hold dearer than life. (These were the words the old man repeated later in his confession.)

All this seemed to still make him more determined. He said he would kill her if she did not submit and drew a bright revolver. He then gave her a choice, either death or submission! She said, "Will you allow me to take off of your clothes and items from your fingers and allow me to go home in the morning?" He said "yes," if she could not be persuaded to stay.

He drew her to his breast. All seemed well. She was then drawn upon his knee and reluctantly sat there. "Now let me see how much you are going to give me!" He gave her some money, a diamond pin and ring. She replied, "allow me to look in your pockets that I might find something more." In his pockets she found he had nothing but his revolver. She drew it out and jumped up. She ran to the door screaming, "You move one inch, and you are a dead man!"

Badly foiled he sat like a mummy as she ran down the stairs and was met by some ladies at the front door. She said, "Stand aside and let me pass." All was done in such haste that they were unable to prevent her escape and she went to the police. . .

The man who had tried to accost her was soon recognized and arrested and the woman as well. The next day the young hostage was called to identify the parties involved. To her great surprise the man with dyed black hair and beard was her own father. The room being so dark, neither expected to meet the other. They both thought they had encountered strangers.

The son then stood as a witness as he had been in the same house that very night. The old man was sent to jail and the son ran off. The hearts of the mother and daughter were both broken. The girl's picture is in most all public houses. She is portrayed as a model woman and will never be disregarded by those who knew her. But that cannot bring back the happiness she knew before she found out about the evil doings of her father and her older brother.

Going through Castle Gate a young man came in the car and spoke to a man who said "Hello Bishop; do you know that I hate you now? I talked to you three years ago about having nothing to do with Mormonism and now you are a bishop?" The man went and sat down with another Mormon when the man that first addressed the Bishop said to one other man just see them G.D.S. Bitches. They would need no more to convince them; they ought to be in the pen. This commotion condemned them. Just that same day they were bragging of how narrow an escape they had in getting out of a house where they did not have any right to be in. The woman had sent them word to come but he returned sooner than was expected.

Draper Station was reached at 4:30 p.m. wind and rain and ankle deep. No way to get to Draper but to walk. So, I had to tie my hat on with a handkerchief. Started out. Thought and wondered if it ever rained in Great Britain or if it got so sloppy after walking two miles. I asked where Oscar Man lived he being my Father-in-law.

Was directed to go in the North part of town so I had 12 miles more to walk to get over to the place and found they lived in the opposite part of town. Saw a man coming with a carriage and asked him to stop a minute but he would not even look around. Saw a horse and cart standing by a house so I went to the door and asked if the owner of the cart was in? If so, I wanted him to take me to where Oscar Mann lived. He came. Said he was going part way and would take me. Got there, asked how much I owed him and he said 50 cents. Paid it and was met by the folks. Supper was produced and I thought it was the best one I had ever eaten. And then the good bed cannot describe how well I felt after having my shoes on for four days and three nights.

**February 17<sup>th</sup> – Ogden** . . . as the train came in sight of Ogden, I looked at it with wonder for I could not believe my eyes. For the old back streets that used to be here were a solid mass of buildings two or three stories high. The hills that used to be too high to draw a wagon up over were leveled so low that one could not tell that any hill was ever there. When night came a friend (Edward Stratford) sent me a complimentary ticket to the opera and I thought it the

grandest sight I had ever seen, such nice music. I could scarcely keep from standing up. The music seemed to raise me up off my feet.

**Salt Lake City – February 24<sup>th</sup>**, 2 o'clock came and I went to the historian's office to be set apart for my mission. Brother A.H. Gammon was mouth. Said I should be blessed with health, would be able to dumfound the learned men of the world and never be confronted by any of the not nice; should meet things that looked dark and cloudy and high as a mountain, but God would deliver me in due time. The pure in heart would be warned of my coming and in vision, would see me, so when they would see me in person, they would know that I was he whom they had seen in vision. Spoke of many blessings that I would receive. I would have a safe journey and a safe return; but all were on condition that I was faithful. Gave us good advice after blessing us – brought us tracks and some important notes regarding Utah and the people and pictures of Utah to show to the people of England.

**February 26<sup>th</sup> in Nebraska** – Two men are reported nearly frozen to death - one will die. Very cold on the plains and awful hard winds. Snow is drifting badly which causes peculiar feelings as I listened to men talk about their trials through the country. We have been going over some of the old wagon roads that first settlers made when going to Salt Lake Valley. Those parties that traveled the road first could show us where they camped and what President Young said. The railroad would have to take on water and who could have believed it but the Saints made this journey.

When Chicago came in sight the cloud and smoke rose high like a mountain so dark that it was necessary to light some of the lamps in the stores at 10 o'clock a.m. It seems how some buildings on the side of the tracks and on the banks of the river could not help but exclaim what a kind God to protect them from being washed away. Some of their houses were in water 3 to 12 inches if the water should raise, just

like some of our streams in Utah and Arizona. Hundreds of people would be swept into Eternity. Have just been to the historians' house; it covers 1.42 acres of ground 20 stories high. Went up in an elevator 18 stories. It will seat 8,000 people. Could see most of Chicago and look all over Lake Michigan.

**March 2, 1891** – Spent the day viewing the city and sightseeing many wonders; never could of built a bridge like Brooklyn except someone was led by the spirit of God. It is a grand site. Went to Central Park by way of a streetcar which ran way up in the air and over house tops. Streetcars here run over and under houses. They are supported like bridges spanning rivers. Will take the steamer on the 3<sup>rd</sup> to Liverpool and England. Will try and write a letter when the ship runs smooth.

While I was in Chicago, I was on my way to Lake Michigan when a man came up to me and said, "Did you hear how many men drowned in that shaft by the Lake?" I said no! "Why?" Said he, "five hundred were drowned by the earth falling in; then water from the Lake ran down the shaft (or hole) and drowned all that was in it. . . the authorities of Chicago are trying to cover a large portion of the Lake to use for the World's Fair. They are driving pikes down in rows and covering it over. . . 12 miles from where I was going.

We soon got to the place where the man said the shaft started and there found a little cabin (the cabin was a tool house at one time but was vacant.) We came to the door and the man stepped in and invited me to follow. I stood at the door and very soon it seemed that no shafts had ever been sunk there. Two men were playing a game with a few pieces of English Walnut shells and a small bucket. One would put a shell under the bucket and the other would guess which one the shell was under.

My suspicions were aroused and in fact, a thought struck me before we got there to be on my guard. The man lost \$5.00 and was then told that he could not leave until the debt was paid. I closed the door and started back. The man that had been so kind in showing me the shaft came running after me saying, "Won't you try your luck at the game?" I answered, "No Sir, I have no money to throw away." He then said "let's walk down to the shore;" only about 3 or 4 rods away. I said no and walked away as fast as I could. I had learned my lesson.

When I got to New York a man stepped up to me just as I came out of the hotel. He offered to show me around the town. He said he had nothing to do and would as soon do it as not. I thanked him for his kindness and said I did not want any assistance. Several of us started for the Union office to make arrangement for leaving and were met by a man who asked if we were going to sail soon? We said yes. "Well said he, here just across the street is the place to make the arrangements." I asked the name of the office he mentioned, and he gave several names but not Grison. I said it was not the place I wanted to go. He replied, "We do business for all the ships that sail here." I said to the rest of the boys, "he is conning us, and we won't go in." We went ½ mile farther and found the office. Then made our arrangements and sailed on March 3<sup>rd</sup> on the S.S. Nevada. Our steamer belonged to an English Company.

**4<sup>th</sup> of March** found me very seasick. In fact, I did not feel well the 3<sup>rd</sup> but managed to keep up and assure you this was a very unpleasant feeling. I was very sick for two days and nights, the weather being very cold and stormy. Wind blew so hard it tore the sails all to pieces. The waves ran over the ship in torrents. The ship not pleasant for it is very cold and damp. No way to get warm but to keep walking back and forth. Not enough bedding to keep us warm in bed. Will be glad when I reach England. I am glad I do not live where there is so much water for if I did, I would move. I never want to see the sea again but one more time and that will be when I return home to those I love. Have been very sick all the way.

**Sunday, March 8<sup>th</sup>** - The Catholics had meetings on board. Was pleased with the feeling they had for us and the President of the United States. They asked God to bless the Queen of

England and our President. Well, the sea is demanding that which I ate this morning and I will have to submit, but I do it reluctantly as nothing that I eat tastes normal. Am very thankful that I have been able to wait upon myself all the time (*written the 9<sup>th</sup>*).

**March 12<sup>th</sup>** – Feel very well except for severe headache. But have not felt like murmuring as some do -- feel thankful I am no worse off. It was thought by some that the ship would not reach shore. . . the engine was leaking badly. The wind has driven us 100 miles off course. One of the Brethren remarked to me that he believed the ship would have sank if it did not have the servants of God on it. The wind blew so hard that it was turned over on it's side so 2 feet of water stood on it's deck. The officers were very kind to me -- offered me any kindness was in their power to give. We have arrived at Liverpool after a voyage of 12 ½ days. Will say that brother George Godford of Cache Valley, whom I met at Salt Lake, that our Friendship has increased. He is a good man. We arrived at Liverpool at about 11' 0 clock and before retiring, I felt to offer the following prayer:

*"I thank thee O God for my safe arrival and ask that thou will forgive me of my former sins, for thy spirit will not abide in unholy tabernacles. Therefore, make me clean before that once more I may be guided by thy spirit to the places where the scattered children of Israel may be found. Will thou loosen my tongue that I may be able to speak of such things that will touch their hearts. May I never lack for wisdom. May I never be without thy Holy Spirit to ever guide my mind and footsteps. May I have great faith in the labor I am called to perform. Give me power over the flesh and over everything that is ungodly for I desire to be a faithful laborer in thy vineyard. . . Make me a power in proclaiming thy gospel that many may be brought to the knowledge of the truth. Bless me to this end oh God and bless my family with all you have blessed me with and I will give thee the honor and glory. In the name of Jesus Christ. Amen"*

**March 18, 1891** – Brother B. Young arrived. After welcoming, he approved me to labor in the Glasgow Conference in Scotland. A brother Nephi Edwards from Beaver Utah was to labor in the same conference. Were instructed by brother Young regarding our duties and of course, to commence laboring in the unbelieving world.

**March 19<sup>th</sup>** – Left Liverpool at 10:45 and arrived at 284 South York Street, Scotland at half past 4 o'clock p.m. We passed through the most beautiful scenery I ever looked upon. No painting I ever saw equals it. It is now 6 o'clock and we have not had anything to eat since morning. Am waiting at the office for brother John Murry, the President to come. He came and asked us if we had had our supper. We informed him that we had not. He went and bought a couple of pies, brought them in and remarked that we elders had to take what we could get. With no plates we had to eat on, so we took them in our hands and ate like little children. The President said there would be a meeting tonight.

When it came time for the meeting to commence there were nine men, four women and three children (16 in all) that formed the congregation. Had a good time, the Spirit of God was with us. Some of the men shed tears of joy. I also attended a meeting in Liverpool on the 17<sup>th</sup>,

There was not so many at that meeting but a good spirit. After the meeting, a young lady invited three of us to go home with her for the night. We went a distance of two miles. She then got us a lunch which was thankfully received. Sat up till the clock struck 12;00. The next morning, I put on my pants, then looked for my shoes, and found the girl blackening them. I said, "I do not want you to black my shoes as I have more time than you." She informed me that she would black them whenever I came there to stay overnight. We had a good breakfast and returned to the office.

**March 20, 1891** – Brother Murry, the president of Glasgow, called me to labor in Paisley, some 8 miles from Glasgow, with brother Aaron Jackson of Ogden. We took the train arrived at 5 p.m. and had some bread and milk for supper.

**21<sup>st</sup>** - went to see an old lady in the poor house. She said she was the first woman that was baptized in Scotland. Her name is Oliza Henry. She was very sick so went to see her. Found her very poorly. Had a long talk with her. When we left, we all shook hands, and I was impressed to give her a little money as she might need it. As we clasped hands, she felt the coin and her nerves gave a jerk indicating that it was what she wished. We visited other parts where the sick, lame and blind were--children without parents, large and small, women with scarcely any clothing on were washing for those that were sick.

**22<sup>nd</sup>** - attended two christening. Had some visitors and think we will baptize a man and two girls soon. We were asked to go and administer to a little boy who had very sore eyes. We did so and anointed his eyes. Another brother asked for a blessing and I think he will get well.

**March 25<sup>th</sup>, 1891** – went to a meeting two miles from here. Had a good time at the meeting although it was raining very hard. 10 of the Saints and 2 visitors were present. One of the women bore her testimony of the truth of the work. Said she at one time had no coal to burn nor did she have any money to buy coal with. So, she went to the company that had coal to sell and asked him to give her a little. He asked her what church she belonged to. She said the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. "Then you can't have any of my coal," said he. She went home and during the day she prayed to God to help her in some way to get coal at night. Some men brought her some. They said they got in a game, winning a load, and as it did not cost them anything, so they were giving it to the poor.

We went to the Paisley State Library with some of our church workers to present them a gift of our literature so that if anyone wished to read them, they could do so. The man in charge took our books and tracks but said they would have to be accepted by the library committee before they would be placed with the list of books on file that were suitable to read. Have not heard if they have been accepted.

I will long remember the *afternoon of March the 24<sup>th</sup>* it being the first time that I went out tracting. It was in Paisley, Scotland on George Street at the west end of the North side of the street. I was to take the first close (a close is a small alley that leads to the back part of the houses.) When you get at the end at the back, stairs lead up or wind around and around until



you get to the last floor where people live. Now just imagine yourself winding through this rock (and sometimes marble) and ascending up four stories, then walking up to a door and ringing the bell. Then you find yourself standing before a stranger and saying, “will you please accept a tract?” O, what kind of a tract? Then trying to say that they represent the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints—and expecting at every moment, to be ordered out of the door with foot prints up on your posterior. The sound of my feet on the rock stairs (for they are rock or marble) the ringing of the bell, still rings in my ears. My heart has not yet settled down in its place.

**March 29, 1891 (Sunday)** - had a good spirit in our meeting. A man spoke well, bore a strong testimony of the truth of the work – he had fought the Elders at first, got a big long knife and told his wife if he found any more Elders in his house he would cut their heads off—but now he and all the family are Mormons and saving up money to emigrate. I spoke in the afternoon and at night we had some friends present. One man said he was going to seek me out in a few days to talk about the gospel. So. he must have been pleased with our remarks.

**April 5<sup>th</sup>** – by chance I picked up a book (Doctrine of the Gospel) and opened it and read some 3 pages – Dinner was waiting so I left off reading – never thought of what I had been reading about until we had finished dinner when Mr. Hunter asked to explain why the Bible was so hard to understand and why it contradicted itself so many times. I had just been reading the answer to some questions. I went and got the book and read it to him. Had I not just read it, I could not have answered his questions. God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform.

**April 10<sup>th</sup>** – went to Glasgow to attend meetings. Went to a theatre and wax work show where all of the noted men were represented, such as kings. Saw robbers, murderers, those they murdered and old pieces of armor such as was used by the ancients including swords and many arts.

**April 14, 1891** – before going out distributing tracts I felt like asking God to bless my labors. I went to 10 families and was not refused but at two houses and asked to come in and set down for a while. I did have a good short talk with one of the ladies who discovered some white-wash on my coat. She asked me to let her brush it off. Which I consented to.

Just before starting out a young man came to the window singing and knowing what he wanted, I threw him some money which made him smile. When I got home a little girl came to the door wanting some bread. Not having any, I gave her some money to buy some.

**April 17, 1891** – went to Glasgow to the Theological Class to speak. After the meeting we took a steamer and went down Clyde River to a friend of the Mormons by the name of Charles Hilton. Was very much taken up with the sights along the banks of the river. Saw ships of every size and kind, from wood and saw them building them. We arrived at the house at four o'clock p.m. and found them very pleased to receive us. They sang songs for us and gave us supper which was received thankfully. They were very nice people and so clean it was like home. The children took to me at once. They were the first ones I had kissed since I left Ogden. The

woman would join the church if she could and then all the family would. The oldest is a girl 13 years old. We were entertained as well as we could until half past ten. He (Hilton) took us to the Depot and asked us to come again to visit them. We took the train for Paisley and arrived back at 12 o'clock midnight.

Brother Murry, our President, is released to go home and his place was filled in the person of John Osmond.

**April 19<sup>th</sup> – Sunday** - I will try and show that men of authority should not be disobeyed. Sunday morning Brother A. Jackson and I started for a little walk before meeting took up. We met two ladies. . . as they were out for a walk also. They invited us to join them. We did so; one was a widow. As it always happened, she was my partner. We walked through Principle Street and of course, all eyes were on us. Satan had a chance to stir up the minds of the people against us. They think we are after more wives to take back to Utah. So, I had to suffer for it for I had to speak at the meeting. I did not have the Spirit of my mission at that time and so it was with much labor and time I was able to find scriptures to prove what I said (or tried to say.) For everything was dark before me and I had to sit down before I had got to the most important points across. I do not think I will ever forget it.

I went right home and was so down cast over it. That night I felt a little better after going and asking God to forgive me and prayed that I might have the spirit with me again. When time came for another meeting that night, I spoke with much more ease and was able to finish. But strange to say, I had not yet thought of the cause for my not having the Spirit. After that meeting, Brother Jackson and I was asked by the young ladies to go for a walk. We accepted their invitation.

These ladies were not of our faith but were investigators. I was not long before I had both ladies at my side because Brother Jackson and his lady fell out over something (candy, I think.) We walked on for a time, Jackson being ahead of us. I remarked that it was getting late, so we started back. As my companion had no one to walk with, my lady asked if I had no objections and she would walk with him. I consented.

We were home by 10 o'clock p.m. There we found another woman waiting to have her child administered to. We went to her home to attend to it. I was mouth in asking the blessing and I will say that I found it still harder to ask God to bless the child than in my talk that morning. I could hardly speak and forgot to say, "I do this in the name or Jesus Christ," but am pleased to say that the child got well and is running around the house now.

I came home and commenced to reflect a bit on this day. I had not thought I was doing wrong by taking a walk on Sunday with the two girls and began to think I was depending on my own strength too much and I was not being humble enough. Which is the reason I could not talk in the morning. I remembered being told earlier not to have anything to do with any of the ladies but to be very reserved and spend my time reading and reflecting on the gospel. By doing so I

would get the spirit of the mission. However, if I let my mind run toward worldly things or after women, I would be left in the dark. So, I had been warned.

The next day was to be a holiday and these same ladies stopped by and wanted us to join them. They would like our company. I thanked them for the compliment and told them I could not go to their outing to the seashore to gather seashells. I told Brother Jackson I would not go on any more pleasure trips with them and planned to stay and try to get the Spirit of my mission again. He wanted me to go to Glasgow to spend the day, but I refused. I was not in any humor to visit.

I do not know how he felt about it, but believe he was somewhat annoyed with me. When he gave out the hymnals to lead the singing, he was on the wrong page. We had to stop and begin again. The ladies returned and brought me more shells than I could take home along with some rocks. I will try and bring 2 or 3 home to remind me of the circumstances of this incident.

**April 23, 1891** – went to a testimony meeting and while walking home with a lady (a widow) she said that the old lady I had called to see and preach to said that if she knew that we (the Elders) were the servants of God she would join herself to the principles we taught, and she would fight for us. She also said as soon as she could get her a pair of shoes she would come to meetings and hear us preach. I felt that if she wanted to hear the word of God, a pair of shoes should not keep her back, so I gave the lady the money to buy a pair for her. The lady I spoke of is a good woman and has 3 children to support and is not very strong herself. Her husband is dead.

**April 26, 1891** – The lady I gave the shoes to (or the money to buy them with) came to our meeting. I spoke with her after the meeting. She said she was pleased with the remarks she heard.

**27th** – After returning home from distributing tracts I felt very down cast. So, I thought I would go out for a walk. And just as I was leaving the house the Post Office Boy handed me a letter. I opened it and found it was from my father. I read it over and over again. He gave me good counsel and said his wife Sofia had \$25.00 to give me if I would let her know how to send it. I then started to go to the Brays, 3 miles South of Paisley (a bray is what we call a mountain) to pray to God—for one could not pray audible here in the house without being heard by the wicked (those not of our faith.)

I got to the top of the Bray but finding it all fenced in either with a rock wall or wire, I dared not venture over until dark, for no one is allowed to step in or on a man's field without his permission. I lingered around on the road until dark and then I got over the fence and walked to a ledge. There I could ask God for those things I stood in need of. I could share my troubles and not in vain, for I felt as happy as a man could be and all the darkness was expelled. The view of the town (or city) of 6,000 inhabitants with its factories all lit up with gas was beautiful as I took in the city below.

Brother Thompson took us to where Robert Burns was born. We went in the house and seen the bed and bedding, we visited many graves and old churches and some bridges. We crossed over one that was 100 feet long and 30 feet high. It is not known in history how old it is. One bridge was 175 feet long. It spanned the Ayr River and was built in the year 1252. They were all built of stone. Then we visited some monuments of great note. We took a train to Anbank and found an elder there, but his wife has apostatized. We gave them some good advice and the lady acknowledged she had been wrong. Then said she believed our word was of God.

Being crowded for room, we went to Kilmonick and got there at half past ten p.m. Not being any saints there, we needed a hotel. He asked us, "What kind do you want -- a temperance one or a public one?" "A decent one," we said. We had a good night's rest, then walked 8 miles to Garail. On our way we took in a Stock Fair. Men and women were leading their stock around the fair grounds. I asked on of the American girls how they would like to lead a cow around in a crowd of men in a public place?

We wet to a Brother's House (a Brother Campbell) and was received very kindly. We spent the evening in the way of music, songs and talking upon the gospel. We also visited a lady who said she had seen me before. But when I informed her that I had never been here before, she concluded she was mistaken. She had a worthless man. He said he would rather bury her than have her go to Utah. She told us she would go if she had to leave him and the children. I did not encourage her to do so. We had a good supper with her. The next morning Brother Campbell took us through some mills that make lace and carpets. It was a grand sight. One loom was using 1400 spools of cotton. All at the same time. Most of the mills were run by steam power but women and girls were in charge of much of the machines. We then went to Kilwilling, found a brother and a son in church. But the lady was very bitter. Still, she got us our supper. (We brought some bread. Bread and cakes and sat down on the road and ate them for our dinner). We then took the train for home and arrived all well. But I had some blisters on my feet not being used to walking. Was gone 3 days.

**May 9, 1891** – just below my room on the first floor resides a very respectable lady of about 36 years old who keeps a few groceries to sell and takes in a little washing. She has never been married. A number of times I would pass the time of day with her, but she did not always return the compliment. She also said to one of the parties that she would not keep a Mormon and as I was there, I could view her in the washroom since my house was just opposite her window. I was reflecting on what she said but thought she was not as mean as she expressed herself. At any rate I was going to try her. So, I got two dirty handkerchiefs and went to the wash with them. I then asked her if she would please wash them for me as I had no clean ones for Sunday. She blushed a little and said yes. I watched her. She was careful with them. Just before night, as I passed her door, she said they were ready for me. She had them very nicely washed and ironed and nicely wrapped up in paper. She would not take a cent for her trouble. So, you see we have to be persistent in order to accomplish much.

**May 12, 1891** - The lady spoken of above, sent for me today. I went and had a good long talk upon religion. She tried very hard to defend her beliefs, but she was too shallow. She did not get vexed and accepted from me a "Voice of Warning," which she said she would read.

**16<sup>th</sup>** – Went to a Mr. C. Hilton's some 5 miles from Paisley, by invitation. He took me across the Clyde River to a very nice Park called the Calvin Grove and Botanical Gardens. They had a good brass band playing all the time. Trees of all kinds are growing. Large hot houses are built that all kinds of flowers, shrubs, vines and ferns grow there. It was most beautiful. Mr. Hilton does not belong to the church but likes to see the Elders. He paid all of the expenses and gave me some pictures of a large shoe factory and the people that worked in there. He is the superintendent. The children gave me some flowers to take home as a token of respect to my family.

**May 26, 1891** – went out tracting and found some very sick persons one in particular. A very old lady came to the door in answer to my knock. I asked her if she would please accept a Gospel Tract? She had no money to buy it. I informed her that it was a free gift. She asked me in. I went and on a few narrow boards lay a sick woman on a light mattress and some old blankets. The old woman said she had been to the infirmary for a year and had now come home to die. She also gave me a short history of her life, her man being dead. She had a home where she had to work to support herself and a sick girl. I asked if the sick girl if she was often asleep? Then her eyes opened, and she managed to sit up. She had breast cancer and opened her night dress and showed me her breast (or where she had once had one.) It had been cut off. It got burned and then turned to cancer. It was not all cut out. I saw in 5 places where it was about to break through the skin in running sores. She was to be pitied. I gave them some money to cheer them up a little. I will call on them again and if they ever get to believe our Doctrine, I hope to see the power of God made manifest in their behalf.

**June 2, 1891** – was out tracting. Distributed 110 tracts. Called up on the Lady that had the cancer. Found her much better. The old woman said she had been praying for God to send someone to help them. When she seen me come in the house, she felt that she was going to get a blessing. We had a good visit. I left my blessings with them (and some change.) They had me promise to call on them again.

**April 8, 1891** – Went to a meeting called the War Cry Army. I wished to have the opportunity of speaking but they did not give me the chance. During the meeting the president sent a man down to see if I was saved. I said I was not. He said he would love it if I would let him [save me.] I asked him how he could do it? He said come to the Mourning Seat and ask Christ to take you to his bosom -- that was all that was required. It mattered not if my garments were red with blood and sin.

I said he must of changed the plan very much and read in John 3: 3,4,5, verse: "Christ said Except a man be born of water and spirit he cannot enter the kingdom of God," I told him. He must be saved first and Faith would do it, he replied. Well said I, Christ said in Mark 16:16 that

he that believeth and is baptized is saved. But he that believeth not shall be damned. Faith did not save Saul who was on his way to Damascus to bring the disciples back to Jerusalem after he had seen Christ. Saul asked Christ what he was to do? The Savior said for him to go to the city and it would be told him. . . We find Ananias saying "Arise and be baptized," in Acts 9:18. Peter said in answer to the people on the day of Pentecost, "Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins." Acts 2:38.

So, you see that in order to receive a remission of sins we have to get baptized and by one having authority. "Oh, said he, God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life" John 3:16.

I just read a little farther in the 23<sup>rd</sup> verse; It says John also baptizing in Almon near to Salim because of much water and they came and were baptized. I then referred him to the 3<sup>rd</sup> Chapter of Matthew where Christ comes to be baptized of John. John did not want to do it but Christ said to suffer it to be so now for thus cometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Now said I, "if a man like our Savior who had a great amount of Faith [needed baptism] how much more do we need to be baptized? Well, said he: we read in Ephesians 2:8-9 for by grace are ye saved through Faith and not by works least any man should boast. "

Well said I, we read in James 2, which says: What doth it profit my brethren though a man says he hath faith and have not works, can faith save him? For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead. I then referred him to Mark 16:16 which says he that believeth and is baptized should be saved but he that not believeth should not be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe in my name. They shall cast out devils and speak in tongues, do these signs follow you? Do you lay hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost? Have you apostles, prophets, patriarchs and teachers in your church? If not, it is not the church of Jesus Christ for we read in Ephesians 2:20 that his church was built upon apostles and prophets, Ephesians 4:12. Christ said they were for perfecting of the Saints. He responded: "Are you one of those Latter-day Saints? I see what you are now. You do not wish to be saved!

Said I, "But do you not want us to save you? Well said he, just believed as we do and you will be saved. We would like to have such a nice man for a member of our faith. I thanked him for the compliment but said he had better come and get saved by the doctrine of Christ [that we teach.] Then you will be able to save others. The fellow sent out another man to see if he could save me, but he could not stand up to the doctrines of Christ. . . so he gave way. I wanted to get a chance at the minister, but he bolted out of the house and then one more tried it but failed.

**June 11, 1891** - went to Glasgow to meeting. Walked there and back and had some running around to do while there. Did not get back home until 2:15 in the night or in the morning. My feet bled so that the blood was to be seen on my socks on the outside. I showed them to Brother Jackson in the morning; my feet are very tender. One reason we were so late getting home we went to a Circus as it was so cheap—only 12 cents and it was a good one.

**June 14, 1891** - was called to attend a trial. A Sister \_\_\_\_ was accused of drunkenness and some thought to disfellowship her as she had not been to a meeting for some time. But I remarked that we could not afford to lose one of our numbers for they were too hard to get and had cost us too much. I defended the woman. She acknowledged to being under the influence of liquor. Had not went to meetings because she had not the good will of the President so did not wish to take the sacrament unworthily. We showed her that she stood in her own light by not attending to her duties. She acknowledged her faults and asked forgiveness, and the Priest asked her forgiveness, and all was made right as far as we were able to make it.

I was then asked to ordain a man to the office of teacher that had been chosen by the Branch to act in that office. His name was John Gees. I was then called to go and administer to a very sick sister who was suffering from a pain in her side. She said it had commenced to leave her before we left. She had been in bed 4 days and had not eaten anything for 3 days.

**June 17** - have been out tracting taking around the second tract with requires a great amount of courage and it will take more to take the third one, for they know us so well that they have a song already prepared for the occasion. But the tune they sing it to is not pleasant to listen to. It almost discourages us. I have been fasting and praying for 2 days and nights; have not even taken a drop of water and I intend to fast longer. I have felt that in order to have faith sufficient to bare the abuse and taunts of the wicked I would have to do as the Savior did. But do not expect to fast as long.

I also wanted a sister to get well that I had administered to. She is very sick. I went to see her this morning. She has not eaten anything for 5 days. She was groaning very bad when I went in and administered to her. I went to get some wine for her for she cannot live if she has nothing to eat or drink. I bought a bottle at my own expense and when I got back with it, she had gone to sleep. I hope she will get well. I feel very weak doing my work and some running around besides have distributed 300 tracts. Have visited many more families because some refused the tract. I was very much pleased the other day when a Sister Madson of Manasa City, Colorado sent me \$25.00 to help me in the work of God.

Went to a testimony meeting at night. We had a good spirit there. I spoke with much force and seem most of the Saints were shedding tears and one of the visitors did also. The praising is to God for in and of myself, I could not speak so as to have that affect.

**June 18** - went to see the sick woman. Found her very low. She was asleep so I did not get to speak to her. The folks that are waiting upon her have gone for a doctor. He said they were not to give her wine. If they didn't get something to stimulate her, she will die. She can take the wine but not any other food. She will not get well if they rely too much on the doctor. I have now fasted 3 days and nights. Have not eaten and drank anything. I have had several things on my mind; that I might get the blessings I so much needed. I have thus fasted and prayed in the hope I will get them. At night at 10 o'clock the lady that I defended came up to

see me. Had a very bad pain in her side. Wished me to administer to her which I did. She had walked one mile to have it attended to.

A man is now singing at my window for money. I threw him a penny. He now states the cause of his singing on the street. Said he did not get enough pay at the factory to pay all the rent and taxes, so they sold his household furniture to pay it. He was now turned out in the street with a wife and 2 children; was trying to obtain work but could not.

**June 20, 1891** – Went out in the morning in search of a place to baptize our landlord Mr. William Hunter. While out in the suburbs of the town I saw 4 men and 8 women working in a field hauling potatoes and one man behind them watching them to see that they did not waste any time or slight their work. The day was very hot. The poor women had taken off their shawls. Then their heavier apparel for it was lying near and there on the ground. I watched them. They kept up with the men, in fact they were hoeing a long side them. All the while I thought of how we as a people were misrepresented by the world. We are accused of making slaves of our wives and daughters. I wished those poor women could just visit some of the homes of the Saints in Utah and other parts where the Saints live and see the contrast.

Well, I continued my pursuit. After walking some 2 ½ miles I found a place which I think we could attend to the ordinance without being molested as it is out of the city limits. We dare not baptize in Paisley. We go to Glasgow to a large bath house where men go in bathing. It would cost us as much for just one so we will try to attend to it here on the 22<sup>nd</sup>.

We had an invitation to go to the Mr. E. Hilton's to spend the day or afternoon, when were met by the oldest girl and 3 of the small children. We got to the house; was welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Hilton. Dinner was made ready which was very nicely cooked. We then went to the park to hear the Bag Pipe Band and the dancing, after which we walked through the Flower Garden and viewed the wildflowers that are kept in the park. Supper being over we started for home. Got here at half past eleven p.m.

**June 22, 1891** - time to start to the place where I intend to baptize our Brother William Hunter. It being some 2 ½ miles south; we started at ten o'clock p.m. Got to the bank of the reservoir at eleven. So, we were not seen by anyone. I first went in the water to locate a place to stand which was soon found. Then came to the shore to get my convert. I share the feelings one has after laboring hard for four months or more and then having the privilege of baptizing, even just one man. He feels as proud as a captain who had charge of an army that had been successful in battle. The ordinance was performed in quietude, the weather could not have been more favorable. Brother Arron Jackson, William Service and Jacob were also present.

**June 26, 1891** – went to Glasgow to speak by appointment at our Theological Class Meeting. Was also appointed by the President of the Scottish Mission to speak at the ward meeting on Sunday. Then asked by two of the Elders to go with them to Camarlang (4 miles out from Glasgow). I consented to do so.



While on our way we passed a brick yard and to my surprise I saw a most shocking sight— women old and young were working at the business of wheeling mud and bricks. Others were stacking the brick while some were loading the wagons. They were all working in such clock work that should one get a little behind it would cause all others to stop. It was a rush, rush all the time. How the women stood it was a wonder as the sun was intensely hot.

We arrived at our destination, had supper then went to a Brother Russell's house to spend the evening. Found them all well. The time was spent in a very profitable manner as many experiences were related. We returned to the place of repose for the night. Had a good night's rest and as it was rather early when I awoke, I got my Bible out and read for a while. I was reading the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> chapters of the Acts of the apostles when I fell asleep.

I dreamed I stood on the south side of Canal Street. (By the way, this street was once a large canal full of water that transported people and freight to Glasgow. It is now filled up and has become one of the streets in Paisley.) But it looked to me just as it did when it was a canal. I stood on the South Bank looking down at the water. A young woman stood by me and said that had canal had existed a long while. I then remarked that it had and started to speak. She remarked that I did not understand her. She said she meant that the candy on the banks in those buckets had been there a long time.

The candy was in buckets that showed signs of rust and decay. There had been in a wreck and it had gotten wet and was thrown aside. While looking one bucket started to roll; the hoops broke, and the bucket fell to pieces. The candy got very dirty and was almost all dissolved when it leaked out of the bucket. I looked at it again and it had a different appearance. It had increased and looked as fresh as when it was first made. So, I remarked to the lady that I was going down to get some. But the candy had gotten into a large whirlpool where it was difficult to reach.

I jumped off the bank and got hurt when reached the bottom. I was almost ready to give up when I saw some men and boy fishing. I picked up one of their fishing rods, but it had no line. Then I looked up to where I started from and the lady told me to go on up and you will see it. I did so, but now rather than candy, I saw a large fish -- like our fish at home only the tail was cut or split. When I got hold of the fish it squirmed and tried to wiggle out of my hands. I threw it up on the bank for fear it might get back in the water. I gave it another toss and went on to where I saw two more fish of a kind called Flounder. (They are in all fish shops.) I threw 2 of them out and went farther down the stream to find more. Now the fish changed into birds – black, red, and some brown. I went after them and tried to catch them, but they bristled up, so I let them remain. Then I awoke.

***[As Elder Farley has just had his first baptism and was reading about Peter being commanded to take the gospel to the Gentiles, the dream likely describes Theodores efforts to bring his various investigators to the waters of baptism.]***

**The morning of the 28<sup>th</sup>** I got up early to take a walk before going to Sunday school. Went through the park (or Green) and saw men and women milling around on the grass like stock. They had been there all night. Some were drunk and unable to get up. One woman looked like she was almost dead. I dare not walk home on the back streets after dark. More from 12 to 50 walk the street like mad being and watch me like the fox watching its prey. Oh, poor fallen humanity. Many are women that would be proud to be the wife of a good man to take away their reproach and give them a decent home. They are wallowing in sin and each day they only drive the knife piercing their heart deeper and deeper with the stain of blood upon their clothes.

While in Glasgow I preached at 2 o'clock and 6 p.m., administered to one old lady, blessed two bottles of oil, one at the first meeting and one at the second. As no train runs on Sunday from Glasgow to Paisley I had to walk and got home at half past eleven p.m. on Sunday night.

**June 30, 1891** – there is many sick with croup here which seems to follow the measles. A sister sent for me to come and administer to some sick children. I went to the house about a mile; Brother Service had also been asked to come. The first was a little baby 3 months old which was afflicted with inflammation of the kidneys. The other 3 had the croup. The old lady I spoke of is now around but very weak.

**July 2<sup>nd</sup>** – received word that President Brigham Young was in Glasgow and would preach at night. So I took the train and arrived at Glasgow a short time before meeting commenced. President Young said he wanted to hear the elders speak first, so I was the first speaker. Several others then followed. President Young then gave us a very good sermon on our duties and spoke of the blessings we would receive if faithful.

After the meeting he asked me to come up to the hotel for breakfast as he wished me to meet his folks which consisted of his wife, daughter and son. Brother Jackson and I went with him to the Hotel one and a half miles from where the conference was held. The next morning, July 3<sup>rd</sup>, I went at his request and took breakfast with him. We were afterwards joined by several of the Elders who came to see him. Then went to the depot to see off the Brethren who were attending the conference from other parts of Great Britain. We had a very enjoyable time.

**July 4, 1891** - The people here are out on a pleasure trips as it is a holiday for them. Not as we Americans celebrate the 4<sup>th</sup> but as a day allotted to them by cooperative companies of Paisley as a compliment. My thoughts are of home and the spirit that existed on the day that brought freedom for our [founding] fathers who fought, bled and died to gain that freedom. Yet their posterity would so soon be deprived of it and that same liberty afforded to men who love vice and its attendant evils.

**[Note Theodore is referring to the conditions of the Saints who are practicing polygamy in Utah. His father Winthrop among others, are now in hiking out to avoid being arrested by U.S. Marshals and sent to prison. The U.S. government is threatening to confiscate church property including our temples.]**

Little did they realize that what they fought for would go to the wicked who would create houses of ill fame. That their sons and girls would be influenced by them and their lives shortened by going to such places. Little did those who fought for liberty realize they were also enabling the wicked and shortening the lives of the human family as they crushed the rose from the cheeks of the fair daughters of Mother Eve. . .

Little did they think that the blood left on the ground would be so soon forgotten. Little did they realize that those who were holy and virtuous would be forced from the shelter of liberty. At present we Latter-day Saints are not sheltered under freedom's wings, but we know that someday they will protect us from the wicked man who snatch the hard earning from us . . . We are becoming hardened by the storms and burning sun. Though the wings of liberty are removed for a time we will not be affected. . . Evil men want all the comforts of this world for themselves . . . They will fail and faint.

Went to see the sick lady. Had a good talk and as she could not walk to meetings, her mother gave us permission to meet in her house which we will do on the 7<sup>th</sup> if the Lord permits. I gave her a little change to help pay the rent.

**July 7<sup>th</sup>** – we held our meeting at 2.5 Canal Street - the first meeting we have held at a house not of our faith. I was the first speaker. We had a good time. The people had invited some of their neighbors and with these few brothers and sisters, we were able to make a respectable congregation and our remarks had a good affect.

After the meeting a lady came up to me and said we could have her house also at any time. So the dream I had is beginning to come to pass. The bucket has commenced to roll. The hoops have broken. Now if I can get the 3 fish, the dream will have been fulfilled as it has taken place just where I had dreamed it, on the south side of Canal Street.

**July 8** - went to a testimony meeting and had an enjoyable time after the meeting. Was called upon to administer to a sick child and I learned that the old lady I spoke of that was so sick, is now up and about and able to do her work.

**July 9<sup>th</sup>** – this day being fast day, I thought I would fast as is the custom among the saints at home. I am sorry to say it is the first time I have observed it since I left home, and we have some poor here. I will take them a meal, that I along with them, may be blessed. For if anyone needs a blessing, it is myself. The blessing that I want is to obtain the Holy Ghost to direct me in my labors that I will be able to preach with power and the people will be able to see the beautiful principals and the joy the gospel will bring if they will but live it.

**July 16, 1891** - after I got through tracting, I was walking down the street when I came opposite the city jail. Seeing a police officer at the door, I asked him for permission to go through the building. He said "yes" and he would go with me. We went to the top floor which was four stories high and saw a grand sight. A hall ran through the center and on either side were cells with double iron doors and bars at the windows. The floor was of the hardest

cement. The inside doors to the cells had a large chain attached that was stapled into the wall. The doors are opened by hand and can only be opened wide enough to allow a space of about five inches—only wide enough for food to be received. There is a crank in each cell that the prisoner has to turn so many times each day or he gets no dinner. Prisoners do not know how many turns to give it as the handle indicating the number is on the outside of the cells. . .

Sometimes the register is increased without their knowledge. . . The prison will hold 300 prisoners.

We went to see where a woman was confined; it was a little better. We then went down in the dungeon. It was dark and we had to have a light. I did not believe I could find my way out without a light should I be left alone. We went through many small allies and rooms. Not a single ray of light ever gets to one of the cells. . . The alleys are winding among the cells and some of the prisoners had no bedding, only straw to lie on. Their pillow was a round piece of wood.

We then went to a large hall where they were allowed to go on the Sabbath to hear ministers preach. An iron fence was between them and the preacher and a small place was fixed at each side of the room for an officer stood while the service was going on. I went out in the back yard which had a gallows where they hang people. There was a very high rock wall that surrounds it so no one could see it being done.

I then took a walk down the Bart (a river). A boat was there waiting for the tide to come in so they could go out for sand. They have no sand hills like we have at home. They go to the Sea bank for it. It costs 2/6 or 60 cents. As a number of men were there, I thought it a good chance to preach a little to them which I did. They seem well pleased and one of them asked me to come again as he was there every day unloading and loading sand. Some of them had never seen a Mormon before. I gave them some tracts.

**July 16, 1791** – Have just returned from a meeting we held at a lady's house that kindly offered it to us to preach any time. We had 4 visitors that gave us good attention. I spoke first upon the apostasy from the time of the apostles. Brother Service then followed. He spoke on Faith, Repentance and Baptism.

**July 17** – Brother Jackson and myself was invited to join a Mr. and Mrs Hilton in a sail down the Clyde river. We arrived at the dock at Govan at 8:45 a.m. the boat was a very nice one with all the accommodations necessary to make an enjoyable trip. Some 200 people were on board and as we sailed down the river, we passed many beautiful villages and glens and was cheered by the people who had come to the shore to see us pass. The compliment was returned by sweet strains of music from the brass band. We arrived at the seashore at one o'clock p.m. and many of the people were desirous of going to the top of the Bray. Brother Jackson and Mr. Hilton went with the women.

Some of the ladies wished me to stay and take them out on the water in a small boat which I did. It was a beautiful sight to see the bottom of the water that was covered with shells and many star fish and clams. I forgot to mention that before we took to pleasure, we went to the bank of the shore where some rocks covered with moss and grass were. We partook of a good dinner which these folks had kindly prepared at home. We also had supper with them before starting home.

We arrived home at ½ past 8 p.m. . . [The next day] we ate lunch, then walked to Glasgow to a conference. We arrived at ½ past 11 o'clock p.m. and as there was some new Elders there, I was compelled to sit up and try to sleep on the lounge as the bed was occupied. The night was warm, so I did not suffer from cold. The object of our going to Glasgow was we had an invitation to join the Sunday School in a trip up the Clyde River. We were to meet at the Depot at 8:45 a.m. and take the train. We went to a beautiful grove on the banks of Clyde. The exercise consisted of singing, racket ball, playing and swinging. Then the prizes were awarded to the best behaved in school and to the ones that had made the greatest improvement.

**Sunday the 19<sup>th</sup>** – we had a good meeting, had 7 visitors. One was Miss Anderson, the lady who washing my handkerchiefs. So nice; it was the first she had attended any of our meetings. After the meeting, a Lady came to me and said she had just found an old woman that belonged to the church. Her man died 7 years ago. I went to see her and found she still believed in our religion. But she was not aware that there was any Latter-day Saints here. She promised to attend our meetings. She said she was 70 years old and I could see that she was very destitute. So, I made some inquires. She said she was out of coal and money and had no fire for some time. I gave her enough money to buy 200 lbs of coal which saved her life. I also related her condition to Brother Jackson and he gave me one shilling to give her when I see her. She wished me to pray with her which I did.

**22 July, 1891** – Went out in the country to take a walk and when I got out some 2 miles, I saw some men and women at work in a hay field. The women were loading the hay onto a sleigh (or sled). The men would finish it off and then stacked it and there being an extra fork, I went to work with them. I worked most of the afternoon and talked about many things. I also left them some tracks. They thought it was an odd kind of missionary work.

Preaching and distributing tracks. Held a meeting at the print house and as all present were members (or some would be), I spoke upon the blessings of fasting and prayer. And as there was no fast meeting nor fast offering in the branch, I proposed that we start one that the poor might be blessed as well as ourselves. I also administered to 3 persons one a little child, 4 months old, whose parents are not of our faith but had some faith in my administering.

**23 July, 1891** – Held meeting at a private house, had 6 visitors present, had a very good meeting after the young folks kept away from the window and stopped their noise. I spoke upon the judgments that were to follow, after the testimony of the Elders. Also talked about the object of our coming to this land which is to preach the gospel.

**24<sup>th</sup>** – I was set for by President Osmond of Glasgow; took the morning train, got there at 10 a.m. Found the president in the office. He gave me some instructions regarding the mission, wished me to start out forming street meetings to see if I could get any more converts. And as my partner was to go home, I was to call on some of the local Brethren to help me until he could get someone else to take his place.

Returning home, it was the day I most always went to turn the mangle (a machine for ironing clothes) for a young widow who is trying to get enough money to get to Utah. I hurried back to help her. It is very hard work for a woman to turn it all day. She belongs to the church. She also has a little sister with her who will join soon I hope.

**28<sup>th</sup> July** – being asked by a good gentleman to send him to talk upon the scriptures; I went to Shay. He attended our meetings and made a little disturbance. He said that Joseph Smith was a prophet but was a false one. He had seen me on the street the other day and wished me to call today which I did. He offered up a prayer before the battle was to start. He prayed that nothing might be said but what was right and according to the law and testimony. The battle now commenced. He started by asking what the word Baptism was? Did it mean water, or did it now mean word? He fired many shots at me, but they were so scattered and small that I had no trouble to avoid them. But when I started to return the fire, I could see that he was badly wounded as he was very nervous. He could not confound one principle of the Doctrine but would say he did not believe it, but he could not prove that it was not according to scripture.

I had an invitation to call upon a very respectable lady (a widow and heard I had an introduction to her at the depot 3 months ago.) She sent word by another lady that she would like to have me call upon her which I will do if the Lord wills.

**July 30, 1891** – held a meeting on Canal Street at the place where the sick girl lives. Had a good meeting. After the meeting the sick lady requested that I accept the picture she wanted to give me. I did so. It was very nicely framed and was soon hanging up in my room. I think much of it as if it had cost \$20.00. Went to bed when about half past eleven a man came to get me to go and administer to a woman that had just been delivered of a child. She had been laboring 3 days and was almost dead. Brother Service had been called also. We attended to it and before we left she was talking and laughing. She is a woman of great faith.

I was also out tracting yesterday when I came across a young women selling pillows. She followed me from house to house. I saw that she had not sold one; nor did she get an invitation to eat dinner from anyone. Just before I left, I gave her a tract which she accepted. After I had got 3 blocks away, I commenced to think over her condition. I thought of the saying of the apostle James: “if a brother or sister be naked and destitute of daily food, and one of you say, “depart in peace, notwithstanding, if ye give them not the things which are needful, what doth it profit you?” James 15:16. So I went back and hunted her up and gave her enough to get lunch. She thanked me and remarked she had walked 8 miles and had not sold one nor did she have any dinner for it was 3 o’clock.

**July 31, 1891** – According to the wish of the President of the Scottish Mission I have started open air meeting. The one just held being the first. Held on a public highway with singing and prayers, with Brother Service, Karns, Guie and myself singing the male parts. Sister Jesse and a young lady that was investigating, and Mary Howard, singing the lady's part. During the first hymn we sung, the children commenced to gather around thinking it might be a show of some kind. Prayer was offered by Brother Harnes. Then more singing from page 265. I was the first speaker. I will not endeavor to describe my feeling; it can best be imagined. Many passed by as though nothing was being said. Some stopped for a short time, while each window was decorated with faces anxious to see what was going on in the street. I spoke upon the subject of baptism. Brother Service and Karns followed on the same subject. While the last speaker was preaching, I went around distributing tracts to those that were still there and gave 66 tracts out. I invited all to come to our hall to hear more. The sun had gone down when Brother Guie offered the benediction prayer. We were not molested in any way (thanks be to God.) I was greatly excited over the matter. So much so that I fasted and prayed for 3 days not even tasting water. I also had another object in mind that pertains to my mission. I will try and keep my fast for one more day. We called to see the sick lady, Miss Campbell. She wished to be administered to. We did so and her sister also. They have not joined our faith yet, but I believe they will.

**August 3<sup>rd</sup>** – according to an appointment, I went to see the rich lady Mrs. Campbell and was well entertained. I spent 2 hours with her. Religion was not spoken of much and I did not feel to press her on it. She made me promise to call again and asked for my card and gave me hers. I hope I will be able to get her to investigate our principles. Will give her a Voice of Warning when I call again.

**August 7<sup>th</sup>** – While on my way to the Post Office I came across the lady that offered her house to me for meetings. She then began to relate to me her troubles. She spoke of the family that I was so familiar with. She gave me to understand that she had it rough with them and would not go to meeting in their house anymore. She also said that the two girls were very loose or had been. I thought so too as there are two small children there with them, which looked to me like they had no protector except their mothers.

I am very much at a loss to know what to do. Christ said he came not to call the righteous to repentance, but to call sinners. Then dreaming that the candy looked clean when new but after the barrel broke it was dirty and seeped into the water. Which makes me fear people are beginning to talk as the little boy who is a year old will run to meet me as though I was his father. And he runs after me when I leave. We have held 3 meetings in the house and have one more next week. I pray that God will guide me in this matter and if there is anything else in the dream, I pray that it will be revealed. I had hopes that good would come of my labors with this family.

**August 7<sup>th</sup>** – held a meeting in the house of the man that I went to see on July 28 and the woman asked me to call again. I thought I would see how for she was in earnest [to learn about

the gospel.] So, I went and asked permission to hold meetings in her house which she gave. Had a good meeting and was asked to call again. The old man wanted to ask more questions. I will continue my labors with him as long as he wishes me to.



*This is the end of book 1. Elder Farley said he had five diaries, but I only have these two, his first and last. He wrote in pencil on the last page of book 1: "Do not let this book get dirty as I wish to copy it when I get home." For more on Theodore Farley's missionary experiences go to: [http://www.dianestokoe.com/Publications/farleyroots/ELDER\\_THEADORE\\_FARLEY\\_6.pdf](http://www.dianestokoe.com/Publications/farleyroots/ELDER_THEADORE_FARLEY_6.pdf)*