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JOURNAL



50 stamps on this page

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54 Stamps here.

Miles traveled.

Est. ³⁰ per hr.

Miles KM

Ogden to Denver		779	
Denver to Chicago		1034	
Chicago to Buffalo		523	
To Niagara Fall and return		48	
Rochester to Palmyra		38	
Buffalo to N. York		426	
N.Y. to Montreal	14 hrs. Est.	450	
Montreal to Liverpool exact		2863	
Liverpool to London Es.		200	
London to New Haven Es.		70	
Across the Channel ^{30 m. pm}		64	
Dieppe to Paris 3 hrs. Es.		90	
Paris to Basel 8 hrs. es.		240	
Basel to Barmen ^{11 hrs.} Es.		338	541
Barmen to Disseldorf ^{Refuge}		34	27
Vorwinkel and return ⁵⁷		63	11
Coblen + return		57	46
Barmen to Mannheim.			
Mannheim - Heidelberg			
.. to Schwetzingen			
.. to Horns.			

71.63

Ogden, Denver.

3

Oct 12 - Nov 6 - 1913.

Wras J. Belmont -
Born - Hooper - Weber Co.
Utah - Sept 6, 1913 - 1893

Missionary record starting -
Oct 12 - 1913

Ordained an Elder by
Pres. Fred Sumner of the
Elders Quorum in the Fourth
Ward - Sunday morning
Oct 12 - 1913.

Went thru the temple
at Salt Lake City to receive
my endowments Oct 15, 1913.

I was set apart for
my mission on the
thirtieth (30) day of Oct, 1913.
by Apostle David O. McKay
at Salt Lake City, Utah.
At this same time received
instructions from Apostle
McKay and Clawson.

I left Ogden - Nov 6, 1913
at 3:30 P.M. over the Denver
and Rio Grand railway for
my field of labor. Arriving
at Denver Colo. Nov 7 at 8:15
P.M. At this time I had
a headache and felt dizzy.

Nov 7-8-9 1913.

We got a room at the ~~Empress~~ ~~Hotel~~ ~~going~~ to the ~~Empress~~ ~~Theater~~ at night. After this we walked around town.

Denver was left on Nov 8- at 8:55 A.M. From this place we went to Chicago, arriving there at 3:00 P.M. Nov 9.

At the depot we asked a policeman for the Majestic Hotel [Trinity St. - between State and Dearborn streets]. He said to go 7 blocks east and 1) one to the right. He did so and landed us in the Dago district of Chicago. We returned to the depot and found that we had been traveling in the wrong direction. He secured a room in the Majestic Hotel on the 157th floor. Immediately after doing this a start was made to find a restaurant, and the Truckee State Fairground office. At night the time was spent in writing and chasing up Postal cards.

Chicago.

5

Nov-10-4-1913

I had nights sleep and a headache, was the bill for Nov 10. The first thing on the program was a trip to the Stock Yards of Chicago. Here we tramped around until tired then we went thru the packing plant of Armour and Company. It was very interesting to see them kill and take care of the different kinds of animals, as well as seeing them pack, make cans, and almost everything else.

Upon returning to town, it was thought best to see the sights as much as possible. So that this was done that night.

Morgan, McJury - and I went to the Hippodrome. At 9:40 P. M. it was necessary for us to catch the train and proceed on our journey.

I left Ogden in company with Morgan, McJury and Spencer Skinner the latter from Morgan, that

6

Chicago to Cleveland

Nov - 10

1913

The people woke up on the train next morning just as we were traveling across along the shore of Lake Erie. A terrible wind was blowing and the waves were rolling high; dashing against the banks. It was then 7:30 A.M. All along the road there was snow piled up in high drifts. Telephone poles were lying on the ground & all there was no means of communication. Seven miles from Cleveland the train stopped; and the cause was not known. Other trains were ahead of us but they did not know what it could be unless - a train was stuck in the snow. Upon reaching Cleveland we saw a car and an engine that were jammed off the track - wrecked. This had delayed us for 3 hours. Then we left Cleveland

Chicago to Cleveland.
Nov 11 - Buffalo.

7

1913

our train was in danger for it was running with out any way of knowing where another train might be. For 11 miles just Cleveland a telephor pole, standing, was a rare sight. Many of the poles were broken in several pieces. The train stopped several times in order to have poles removed from the track.

We had planned to see Fittland briefly at Fittland but on account of the storm it was necessary to pass it up. We had to wait all that day until 3:30 P. M. before we had a chance to get anything to eat.

That night we arrived at Buffalo N. Y. Here we went to the Stafford Hotel but it was a bum joint. While here we did not become very favorable impressed with the city.

Niagara Falls
 - Rochester, N.Y.
 Nov 12 - 13.

Our first thing was a trip to Niagara Falls. We took the car, & we spent the forenoon, and till 2:00 before returning to Buffalo. At Niagara we looked around the grounds, falls, crossed the Wolf Bridge into Canada. Canada at this place is very beautiful and attractive. I think that this trip was one of well spent time.

Nothing of any importance happened the rest of the day. We took the West Shore train at ~~7:00~~^{5:12} for Rochester, N.Y. arriving there at 7:05. I saw we stayed at the Whitecomb House.

Nov 13.

We took the R. S. & E. railroad to Palmyra N.Y. This is the place where Joseph Smith found the plates and where the angel Moroni appeared to him in visions and where

Smith Farm, and Mormon
Palmyra Hills 91

Nov 13

1913.

God the Father and Jesus Christ came and showed themselves to the Prophet. He hired a rig from here and drove out to the Hill ~~common~~ or as it is now called Mormon Hill. They climbed to the top, walked around, and gathered souvenirs. From here we drove to the old Smith farm now owned by a Mr. Chapman. Here we were treated very cordially by the old couple. They showed us thru the house, where Joseph Smith had translated a part of the plates, the chimney where he had hidden them, also the room where the angels gave the prophet his instructions. All this was of great interest to me.

We then went to the woods and saw

Palmyra - New York.

Nov 13 - 14

- 1913

the tree and the spot where Joseph prayed as well as where the Father and Son appeared and rested foot upon earth.

We gathered some souvenirs and went back up the lane and saw the places where ^{some of} the first members of the church were Baptized.

Upon our return to Rochester we took the 7:40 - P.M. train for New York City. This was the most miserable night spent since leaving home. There was no Pullman or Tourist car on the train, making it necessary to spend the night in the chair car and sleep this way if possible.

Nov-14 After midnight I slept fairly well. At 5:40 A.M. Nov-15 we transferred to the ferry and arrived in New York at 6 A.M. We went to the Herald Square Hotel and slept until 10:30 A.M.

New York.

11

Nov 14 - 15 - 1913

Our idea was now to see something. We went to the Bronx Park or Zoological garden and inspected things. This is a wonderful place, and we did not have time to see it all before it was closed. We went from here to the Eastern States Mission headquarters, for information and mail. At night we attended a picture show. Went to our room and wrote until 2:00 o'clock A.M.

Nov 15

We went to the Post Office and then onto the Brooklyn Bridge. Returned to the hotel to meet Fred Sims at 1:00 o'clock. He took us around. Fred took us down to the harbor, around the piers, thru the Customs House. Thru the Aquarium [a place for fish or the fish collections of the world also alligators and turtles.]

New York.

Nov 15 - 16

1913.

From here we walked up town to Chinatown. Here we went into a Chinese cafe; had chop suey, tea and rice. After coming out of here we walked up Hall street and a bunch of others in the Bowery district.

When tired a car was at hand to take us to the hotel. At night we each paid \$2.00 for a seat in the Balcony in order to see a show. It was a musical comedy called "A Little Cafe." Hazel Post was the star. This was sure a dandy. After the show a chase along Broadway gave us much pleasure.

Sunday Nov 16 - 1913.

As we had not see all the attractions in Bronx Park we went out there and put in some very good time. Our next place of interest was the Metropolitan Museum

Sunday New York. 13
Nov 16 - - 17 - 1913

of art on Fifth Ave.
Here we saw a man
ner of images, sculpture,
engravings, pottery works,
armor, robes, and
all manner of beautiful
paintings. Other things
of great interest are
in this building.

We had to leave here
and hurry to the hotel
in order to catch our
train at 7:10 P. M. for
Montreal, Canada.

After an all night
ride we reached Montreal
at 10:30 P. M. Nov 17, 1913.

~~Nov 17.~~ Remarks.

It had been our plans
when we left home to
see Independence, Mo.; Carthage,
Mo.; and the Joseph Smith
Monument at St. Royalton
Simon has well as to what
we saw. But owing to
the other fellows not want-
ing to see anything but St.
Joseph I did not see them.
I didn't like this and won't
travel that way again.

Montreal

Monday Nov. 17 -

After arriving in Montreal it ~~had~~ kept us on the jump to get our things ready to catch the steamer. Opinions in Montreal my impression of the town was not very good, for the streets were narrow, dirty and twisted. The appearance was not good.

We went on board the S.S. Victorian, of the Allan Line at 5:00 clock. Here I met the following who were going on Missions.

1. Gideon P. Ormer -
Salt Lake City
Sweden. W. H.
2. C. O. Hansson
Turner, Idaho - Sweden.
3. L. Albin Erickson
Mink Creek - Idaho.
Sweden.
4. H. A. Shulburg
Preston, Idaho, Sweden.
This man was in charge.

Monday Nov 17 - 183

- 5 John H. Cottam
St. George, Utah - Holland.
- 6 Daniel Birch
Centerfield, Utah - England.
- 7 A. D. Peterson -
Brigham, Utah - England.
- 8 Geo. W. Romney - 122 E. St.
Salt Lake City - Holland.
- 9 Augustus L. Banks.
Clearfield, Utah British
- 10 Carl B. Broadhead
Nephi, Utah - English.
- 11 Stephen D. Paskett
Srouse Creek, Utah.
English Mission.
- 12 Parley P. George.
Montpelier Idaho.
English Mission.
- 13 Walter Cannon
St. George, Ut.
British Mission.

- 14 Alvin Stokes
Clearfield, Davis Co. Ut.
Scandinavian Mission.
- 15 Ernest C. Sonderegger,
Midway, Wasatch Co. Ut.
German and Swiss.
- 16 Leroy Mahoney
Heber City, Wasatch Co. Ut.
Holland.
- 17 Myrum Jepsen
Mink Creek, Idaho.
Scandinavia.
- 18 Marion Knight,
Cody, Wt. P # 2
Great Britain.
- 19 Myrl Lewis,
Marion, Utah, France.
- 20 Tom Petersons
Preston, Idaho, British.
- 21 Roland L. A. Davidson
Parker, Fremont Co. Idaho.
Swedish Mission.

- 22 Bernard Nash
Salmon, Utah.
Sandanivia.
23. David L. Olsen
College Ward, Mt.
Sandanivia.
- 24 Lee Hebecker
Holland, Utah, Holland.
- 25- Borgun R. Anderson,
Hyrum, Mt. Holland.
- 26 Leonard Richards, wif
Dora A. and 3 children
Salt Lake City, Utah.
Holland Mission

Those with me.

- 27 Morgan P. McKay
2071, Mackay, Ogden.
British Mission
- 28 Spencer Heiner
Morgun, Utah
Swiss of Sumner

others of the bunch.

29 Victor E. Israelsen
 Tyrum, Ut.
 England

30 Will G. Lison
 Rigby Idaho. Swiss German

31 J. F. Peterson
 Preston, Idaho.

32. Crisis G. Behm
 Ogden, Ut. Germany.
 The below looks like the original
 Size of below is about 10 in by 12 in.

GO PRAY
 AGAIN
 "I COME
 HINE LUCEMET
 POECULA-SACRA.

The above is on a copper plate
 nailed to a tree in the Smith or Smith
 grove at Palmyra, N. Y. by a non-
 Mormon from Pennsylvania.

Across the Sea Nov 18-26/13.

My stay across the sea was impressive to me. Upon boarding the ship we got our bunks, a Morgan & May, Spencer & Finer, Carl B. Broadhead and I were assigned to State Room No. 115. It was one of the largest and best on the steamer. We opened the port hole and set about enjoying ourselves. This was on Tuesday. Wednesday was also a good day and everything was fresh and clean. But when we started Thursday a storm arose and all port holes were closed so that after sleeping, eating, cooking and living in the ship was for a short time everything was stale. The air was so bad that I almost got sick just with the smell. But this day and Friday I was game and fighting so that I was on the

Crossing the sea

deck and did not get sick. Broadhead was very sick and remained so for 4 days. Mc Kay and Heiser were also down in bed and feeding the fish.

Up to this time I went to all my meals and was standing it fairly good. But on Saturday I gave way somewhat and did not fight. The storm was tossing the boat around so that I was afraid to leave bed, thinking that I would be a bright tree. A day down in that bed with very impure air was enough to kill a man. When Sunday came I was out on deck and I did not get sick. I had eaten all my meals while in bed so that I missed but one meal. This happened to be breakfast some time later, and owing to the fact that I overslept. I ate all the rest

across the sea

of my meals and I can say that I was not sick nor did I heave once.

The thing that made me tired and blue was trying to sit for nine days. Imagine being out the sea for 9 days in a storm if possible. He could throw ropes or rather rope rings over a peg, play shuffle board, or walk the deck. Walking the deck or sitting around on it was the chief game. After being out the ship a day or two you have talked to about everyone you care to, so that this makes things worse.

On Monday or Tuesday there was nothing to do. It was still storming. The storm was not one where the waves roll along like breakers [as I had thought when reading of them] but a rise and a fall of

Across the sea.

the water. The waves would rush forward and pile up very high, some times as high as the boat and many times going clear over our ship. The way the old boat rocked and pitched was enough to frighten one, I would have been scared had I not felt humble and confident that God would carry us safely to shore.

On Tuesday night Nov. 25/13 the storm went down considerably so we were able to have the port holes open.

Wednesday was not very rough. Of course we were all anxious to see land. Land was seen about 11:30 of the day. The day seemed long owing to the waiting that we had to do. The night before we did not see Ireland only a light house.

vorderhand wichtigeres zu tun und reihen dann
eben Japan in die lange Kette unserer Feinde
ein in dem guten Bewußtsein, daß unser
Sieg umso heller strahlen wird, je
größer die Zahl an Feinden ist, über
die wir ihn errungen. *+ Wir haben.*

Viel Feind, viel Ehr!

In Liverpool. Nov 26/27/1913

Our boat arrived in Liverpool at 5:30 Nov 26, but we were forced to remain on board until our baggage had been removed from the ship and placed in the customs house. After our baggage had been placed in the customs house then came our turn to follow it up. The customs inspection was easy for they looked through our grip and let us have our trunks.

Mr. P. Woolley was at the depot to meet us and see that we got fixed up alright. He took us to the Lord Nelson Hotel. At night some of us went out onto the street. Here we were stopped by several women and girls who wanted us to take them to some part of the city. But we stayed free from this and went back to our hotels.

Liverpool ^{and} on to London

On Thanksgiving morn-
ing we were hurried up
to the mission headquar-
ters. Tickets were purchased.
It cost me £3-10s. 10d to buy
a ticket to Basel Switzer-
land. He held a priesthood
meeting and Apostle Hyrum
Smith gave us our instructions.
Hurriedly going to the hotel, grab-
bing something to eat and
a grip we rushed to the depot.
In leaving in such a hurry
I forgot to pay my hotel bill.

Liverpool to London.

Several brethren who were
called to the English Mission
received their appointments.
Some of them took the
same train that we did.
In going thru Nottingham
I met Ed Watkins who
was there to meet Stephen
Paskett. Poland Cal, another
boy I know, was in Not-
tingham, but not at the
train. But nevertheless
I was glad to see some-

one whom I knew.
 Prior to this I had seen
 very few old in England.
 The streets of Liverpool are
 so twisted and dirty that
 I could not like it. Beside
 this it is so smoky in
 England that it is im-
 possible to see but a short
 distance.

Page 14 - 15

Among the boys on the ship
 was one Adison Ormer
 whom I talked with very
 much and one who I liked.
Bill R. Duon was another,
 who afterwards became my
 companion.

Page 27

At the Natural History Museum
 Linnæan Reptile. Original in
 Pittsburg Pa. found in Wyoming.
 Size. Head and neck 23 ft 3 in, Body 12 ft 4 in
 Length of tail 49 ft 2 in, Total length
 84 ft 9 in. Height from quarters 12 ft 9 1/2 in
 " " on shoulders 11 " 5 in
 head about 2 ft long.

London

Nov 27-

Pages 26-

Arriving in London at 8:15 P.M. on Thanksgiving Day, Masters, Lewis, Dixon, Sonderegger, Heiner, and I, were met at the depot by Carl Stokes of Roy, and two other Elders. I was certainly glad to see brother Stokes. He went to Deseret. Here they were having a celebration and we came in time for supper.

I met Raymond Barnes an old friend here and I was beginning to feel more at home all the time. Mrs. Stuart Cook and wife were also here so they and the rest made me feel very good.

Next morning ~~so~~ we made it up to see London. An Elder L.W. Johnson from Denmark and a resident of ~~Moroni~~ **Utah** was here. He was visiting the places of interest and as we were going to do the same he invited us along. He went with him to

Nov 25 London.
Natural History, Parliament.

The Natural History Museum. In this building they have a collection of apes, skulls and skeletons of apes and men. They try to show the resemblance of man to the ape, in this way claiming that man has developed from monkey. Darwin started this work and a large statue is erected in the building to him. Everything here is interesting. All this day was spent in the Museum.


Saturday Nov 29 - 1913

On this day Will Prior, Myrl Lewis, ^{and} Ernest Sonderegger left for their mission field in Paris and Basel. Heiner ^{and} I remained to visit with Mr. Johnson.

We first visited the Parliament buildings. In here I enjoyed myself

Parliament and Westminster Abbey.
Nov 28/13.

very much. Here it was pleasant to see the beautiful paintings, the statutes of kings, queens, statesmen, Lords, and various others. There is a great contrast between the rooms of the House of Lords and that of the House of Commons. The names themselves explain this.

Upon leaving the Parliament we crossed the road and entered the Westminster Abbey. This was by far more interesting than anything I had previously seen. We entered into the main hall which rose many feet in the air. The hall ways were narrow and  it took three or four of them to make the assembly room.

Here is the tomb of the early English kings, queens, knights, statesmen, poets, novelists, monks, priests and many others. There are also many small rooms in which these individuals are buried. The coronation chair and the stone taken from the last is in this abbey. Very much and old.

St. Paul Cathedral

Nov 25, 1913.

A small fee is charged to go thru parts of this old building but it is well worth the money. It went thru many halls small rooms, dark passages and into the yard.

On the yard were many young boys and young men dressed in black with a large white collar around their coat collar. Those who had hats upon their heads were the stove pipe kind. In the building a small, dirty, dark room was open for prayer and devotion. People were in here praying.

Our attention was now directed to the St. Pauls Cathedral. This is the building authorized by King Henry the seventh, who organized the Church of England. He did not name this building but the title in the charter. I entered this building and walked down the assembly. This is a beautiful building, being much like a museum of art instead of a church. In the center of the building is a large

London. St. Pauls Cathedral
Nov 28, 13.

half in a circular form.
The ceiling leads to a cone.
A small sum let us go
up a stairway to the library.
The stairway was in
a circular style so that we
climbed round and round.
After leaving the library
where many old books
are stored. After leaving
this room we again
climbed steps to a place
where we came out onto
a gallery in the dome of
the building. This was
not the top but looked to
be about half way up. We
heard a voice talking thru
the wall, in what is called
the whispering chamber.
It directed us around the
room to another stairway.
It also told us that
the building was 365 ft.
high, that we had climbed
627 steps, and that the
diameter of the room where
we were was 112 ft.
When we left the room

St. Pauls Cathedral
Nov 25/13.

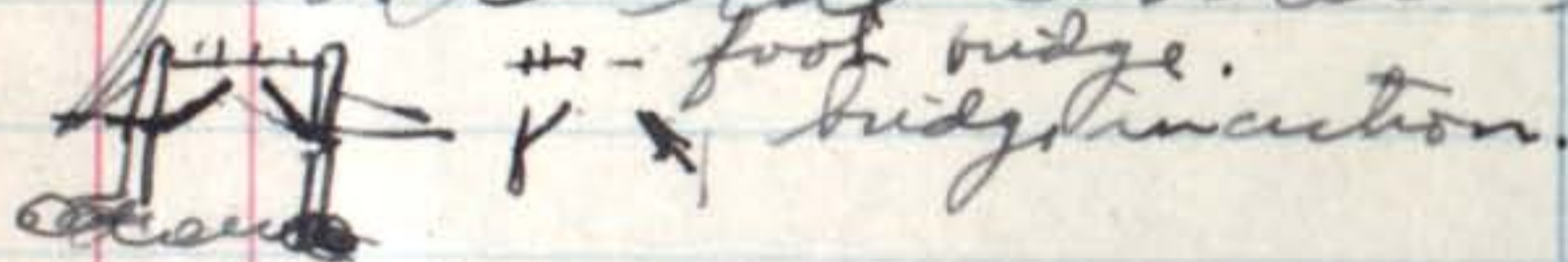
we climbed a dark narrow stairway until we came out on the outside of the building. Here we were able to walk around the Cathedral. We were not yet to the top and we were told that we would have to pay 2 shilling each to get to the top, so that we decided to go down. A dark narrow stairway led us to the bottom floor. Altho more like a museum the building is interesting. The altar is grand. Large candles being placed in various places. Small bushes of gold images and ornaments being placed about. There is also a piece of the old Temple of Jerusalem here.

London Bridge ^{and} Tower. } Tower
 Nov 28/13. } Bridge

We then went to the London Bridge. The bridge is nothing but an ordinary one except as one of history. We crossed it and walked toward the tower bridge. Along the river was much traffic and freight.

The Tower Bridge is one of much more beauty and engineering work than is the London bridge.

This bridge is on the draw bridge style for it swings from the center upwards.



After crossing this we walked over to the London tower, and around the grounds. We were unable to enter the buildings as it was after visiting hours.

Lyons Cafe and Piccadilly.

Nov 29, 13.

At night Nov 29, Earl Stoker and three others, Mr. Johnson Heiner and I went up town. We walked or elbowed our way along Piccadilly st. the Broadway of London. We attended a picture show but didn't say the thing that seemed funny was that everyone kept their hats on and sat just where they pleased or stood up. Women were given no preference.

Later we went into the Lyons Cafe, a large place in London. We had supper; all the time the seats were being served or as long as people were in the place, and orchestra played music. This was peculiar for me because I had never been in a place where men were smoking, drinking, and other things in the presence of women. They all entered and left the place with their hats on and

On Petticoat Lane.
 Sunday Nov 30/13.

a pipe in their mouth
 and were no different.

Petticoat Lane is the
 Jewish market. Here I
 saw many interesting things.
 It was Sunday Nov 30, when
 we went to this place. Many
 people were there. Every
 Jew had something to sell.
 All their things were in
 the center of the road on benches
 or counters. Each Jew was
 crying out what he had to
 sell. Many of them follow-
 ing you down the street
 trying to get you to buy.
 We also visited Hyde Park.

Impressions of London.

I saw many beautiful things and many, at one time, beautiful, buildings. The city as a whole looks to me as if it is ~~one~~ several cities of small size that have grown together. You are in a business section one minute and in the outside districts a moment later, only to come upon a business section once more.

The buildings are not high or large. They are built from one to six or seven stories high yet they are low owing to small or rather low ceilings. In looking down the street the buildings are nearly all the same height with few variations. Many of these same buildings are the same looking things for blocks so that it looks to me as if they had been built by one man or a great landowner.

Impressions of London

The streets themselves are very crooked and mixed up. It looks as if the houses had been built first and the roads laid or were built around them. The streets are very dirty.

The city puts on a dirty appearance and is dirty. The smoke has made the town ugly. The buildings look like soot. Pretty white stone is now turned black.

The street cars are double decked. The top deck is not covered, so that it is cheaper to ride here. Some use a trolley and some use the third rail. These cars run to a part of the city that is called the center and here they stop. If you want to go into this territory or business center take a bus.

The busses are also double decked and run like street cars. These are

Impressions of London.

very convenient.

There are also underground railways. But upon all these means of travel a receipt of your money is given to you. This is not a transfer check. On the underground however you can transfer.

On the night of Nov 29th while down town we went thru Hyde Park. Here several were preaching. I immediately wanted to go to Germany for the bystanders both-ered the speaker. They would say hallelujah, amen, I am saved, and even stand before them and mock. When one sectarian preacher said, "how many acknowledge and confess in Christ," they laughed and raised their hands. I was also told that this was nothing to what it is some time.

Impressions of London.

Altho I was not very favorable impressed with the city of London as a whole; I was certainly pleased with many of the things which I saw there. The places which I have mentioned were grand, together with some to be mentioned.

"Reservet" 152 High Road.
So. Tottenham London N.

This is the name of the building which the Church has built for the London Mission Headquarters. This place is large and convenient.

It has two large rooms for kitchens, a dining room, another large room for a library. A dormitory as well as several rooms for missionaries. A room about 60 ft by 100 ft is used for meeting purposes. This room also has a stage built in one end.

When here we were treated very kindly. We were charged for our meals and a room. If we were not there at meal time we did not have to pay. It cost me 14s 10d for 5 days stay.

At night the boys sing, study, or go out visiting, else to some place of amusement. Before morning and evening meals, they sing a song and have prayer. The spirit here is always good.

London Tower.

Dec 1, 1913

This day I was feeling in the best of spirits and feeling well.

Bros Johnson, Heiner, sheets Heiner. Weber and I went to the London Tower. This place is an antique guard house or fort. The old moat is there, but grass now takes the place of water. It was of interest to see the walls, the towers, the old rooms and climb the stone stairs. These twist upward around a pole or rather around a perpendicular stone center.

In here are the things and places of torture, the armour, dress and implements of war and knighthood, of the knights, warriors and kings. Also the jewelry of the kings and orders. The grounds are now well kept. Their clean and grass is planted wherever it is not in the way of the soldiers progress. A beheading block and axe are here.

Madame Tassauds Waxworks.
Monday Dec 1, 1913.

One of the most beautiful and wonderful things that I have seen was the Wax works. This in itself was worth the stay in London. Upon entering the building you see policemen and soldiers standing around. Some people went up to them for information only to find that they are wax.

A girl is leaning over a desk, reading and in front of her are guide books. One woman went up to her and wanted a book but there was no response so for she is wax. The wax figures are so real that unless some one ropes you don't know who is who.

In this building are the wax figures of the kings and queens of the world. The presidents of the United States. The men who have gained any prominence of national fame, have wax figures here.

Mr. Pausson's

Even the suffragettes of England have a corner in wax figures. There are hundreds of these works so that with the use of a guide book to tell you who and what they are - it is very educational.

In another part of the building is a Napoleon Room. Many pictures are here. Wax heads and busts of his murdered Generals. The bed upon which he died is here. Two of his carriages, and some of his uniforms may be seen.

Another place of great interest is the place of horrors. Here are the things of torture in early times. Wax works or figures are placed in them to represent the human being. The five or six stages of crime are pictured. First where the youth is led to drink and crouse in a cafe. Second, he plays a game of cards and is beaten. Third he loses all and his home is broken up to pay the

7th Fausands.

left. Fourth, In revenge, he goes to his degrades to take back the money that he thinks belongs to him, But before he leaves he has killed the man. The fifth scene shows him before the court, and is called "Guilty or not Guilty." The last scene shows him leaving on the arm of his keeper and an officer, with the priest being with the rear and this scene is his last look upon earth. It shows the

There is shown a guillotine used by the French in their revolution. In this room is are wax figures of all the English murderers or great criminals. The slayer of Pres. Garfield has his figure portrayed here.

After leaving this room of horrors, which is in a dingy place in the basement you go into

Mr. Tausands.

The child's room. Here are some of the most beautiful pictures or rather scenes in history. The battle fields, trips to the north pole that were unsuccessful, and various things are seen. This is a most wonderful place for interested people.

Besides these things of beauty, there are large rooms for restaurants. There is also an orchestra here that plays beautiful music.

London to Paris

Dec 2, 1913

On the morning of Dec 2, 1913, Bro Leo Engan, took Spencer, Selmer and I to the depot to catch a train for Paris. He barely made connections. I had to pay 15^s 1^d to register my trunk across the Channel. I thought this was robbery.

We arrived at New Haven and took the boat to Dieppe in France. For the first time on my trip I had to feed the fish. The boat was small and the sea was rough. I had to hang to the rail nearly all the way. Ten minutes from shore I gave way under the rapid motion of the boat. After this I was alright so that I saw all the rest of those 64 miles. Hilda was sick all the way.

Upon arriving at Dieppe we went into a cafe and had lunch. At 3:30 our train left for Paris. We

Paris: Dec 3 -

had an apartment to ourself all the way. Arrived at Paris at 6:25 P. M. Carl Read an old acquaintance of mine was there to meet us. He took us up to a hotel, as well as taking us to supper. Later we went to mission headquarters, and here I met Le Roy Knight, another friend of mine. I was indeed pleased to see him.

L'Arc de Triomphe

This was the first thing that we saw on the 3^d of Dec. for it was noon when we left the Hotel. The Arc is large and beautiful.

Eiffel Tower.

This tower was visited after the Arc. We were all alone trying to find the place but we never found it. This tower was a grand visit. We went up to the second floor, this being as high as we could go. The scenery of Paris from here was very beautiful. The grass in the large parks around was all green. From here we could look over the city.

Le Pont D'Iena et

Dec 3.

Le Trocadero...

We went to this place from the tower. In fact we walked thru it to see the tower. This was very good. It's a museum. The grounds around it are also large and beautiful. Besides being a museum it is a large theatre.

Ferris Wheel. Dec 3.

One thing that was interesting was the large Ferris wheel. It stands way above any building around and carries a carriage larger than a small street car. It is closed in so that no one can get out. It moves very slow.

Dec 3-4.

Dec 3. On the night of the third we went out to supper with Bro. Le Roy Wright.

Dec 4. This day was one of pleasure. All was well with us. He had a list of food so that we got breakfast.

This is the list of meal.

{	Beftech bien cuit	Beef steak
	roffé de pomme ou frite	potatoes crushed
	de la eau mature -	Water
	croûte ou pot	soup.

When we went into a place this was our menu whether morning, noon or night. First we went to the Palais du Louvre. He stayed here until hungry. We went out in search of a cafe but when we went to order, I had lost our menu list. I had a book of french - English along so that we got beef steak and some dessert. My steak was not cooked so I could eat it and

as I could not make him understand that he should cook it more, I had him take it away. I got another course and that was better.

He returned to the Lessor. After seeing this nearly all day we went across the river to Sure d'Orleans, another Museum.

When tired out we went up to the Mission headquarters. He all threw in some cash and bought in. That is we bot supper and prepared it, then ate it. He had a fine time. A

After this Heiner, Knight and I went out and bot candy and nuts. He went to our hole to eat them. Here we spent a good part of the night in talking over old times.

Palais du Louvre

Jan 4 - 1913.

In this Palace we spent nearly all day. When time came to close the place we were not ready to leave but had to do so.

The building is so large that it would take hours to walk thru. The structure is beautiful. On the outside the grounds are park-like. Monuments and arches are here and there.

On the exterior ^{is} to be found the great paintings of the world. Room after room, hall after hall has something there but scenes of beauty, caused by painting. Part of the building is given to sculpture of the highest type. This is both Modern and ancient. Many rooms contain ancient models and writings, etc.

A part is set aside to study the growth of ships and their type. Guns and cannons. Everything is grand.

Paris Dec 5.

On the fifth I was well and feeling good. The first thing done was a visit to a government building, Palais de Justice. It is their Executive and National building.

From here we went to Notre Dame, the famous church. After this we were very hungry so that we stopped in a cafe for dinner. We had a new list thereby getting along alright.

After dinner we went to the Pantheon. While in here a policeman came thru hallowing something and as some people followed him we did the same. He unlocked a door and let us thru, then locked the door behind us. He went thru another door which led to the basement. Down here were large tunnels dark and dismal. He led us up to one and started talking. We notice the

Dec 5.

people look into a small door way so we did. In it was a human being buried. These places were the vault of some one. Victor Hugo was the only one that I ~~then~~ knew. I ~~therefore~~ I wanted to laugh but we got thru alright.

The place where we were first was a large room of statues and paintings. Very beautifully arranged. After leaving here we walked up the street to the garden. Oh Luxembourg. This is the most beautiful park that I have ever seen. Band stands, bowers, trees, grass, shrubbery, monuments, statues, fountains, and drive ways, go to make up the place. Not mentioning the beauty that they display.

This was the last place that we visited. We went back to the

Dec 5

hotel, and from there to the mission headquarters. Bro. Wright went with us to get some shirts, collars, and a hair cut. The hair cut was not so bad for a Frenchman.

At night Bros Wright, Heine and I went to the Grand Opera. The Opera was named Rigolotto, a work of Hugo. This was the grandest show or Opera that I had ever seen, aside from Ben Hur. Of course I could not understand it, only by means of expression by signs and by the 70 piece orchestra. I got an English program and read the synopsis so this helped me. After the Opera they had two dancing. This was also fine.

But the most disgraceful and degrading thing about it happened between acts. The Opera house cost what the French claim, 7,000,000⁰⁰ and it looks it. But here in the building

Dec 5.

is a large promenade for the
 swells. Between and these
 men and women go down
 and walk up and down
 to show their fine togs.
 Bare breasts, backs, and
 legs uncovered, is the
 size of the promenade.
 Old women come out this
 way. Some fine gowns
 are shown but the de-
 generate form of wearing
 them is shocking. After
 the show it was
 raining so these girls
 took hold of the bottom
 of their skirts and went
 out down the stairs to
 a cab, with hundreds of
 people watching them.
 We walked home.
 On the way a girl after
 girl stopped us or tried
 to stop us, and take us
 with her. In such a
 city of Paris, where they have
 a city of so much beauty
 it is certainly displeasing
 to see such immorality.

Paris Dec 6 - To Basel.

On this, the French Xmas, day we did but little. In the morning we saved breakfast money by staying in the room. Our program here was write, yes, letters and diary. At noon we ate lunch and then went to the Mission house. Here we stayed until evening when we went out and bought, some, milk, cheese, and bread. We ate this together with some beans and jam.

After spending an enjoyable evening here we were accompanied to the depot by Bros. Reed and Starrs. He secured an apartment to our selves and went to bed. Our bed consisted of taking off shoes, collar, and coats, then laying down upon the seat and using the coats for covers. Our overcoats were both wet owing to the rain in Paris so that we had to wait until they were dry. We arrived in Basel at 6 P. M. without much trouble.

Basel

Dec 7.

Landed in Basel safely and well. After leaving the depot we gave the address of the mission house to a cabman, It cost us 2 francs 50 c. When we arrived at the place all was dark and quiet. We saw some cards posted on the door but were unable to read them. I had a small looking glass with me so that we tried to reflect the rays of a nearby street lamp upon the cards. But this did not work. I took one of the cards out and went to the lamp. It was right so we rang the bell. A moment later a brother pushed his head out of the window and blurted some Dutch at us. He called back in English and he immediately said, "Missionaries?" Yes that was us so he came down and let us in. It was early for the people so he gave us our mail and left us until he had aroused everyone.

Dec 7.

This was our start. He took us to the bath room and let us take a very much needed swim. We were then prepared for Sunday school but as we were hungry and as it was fast day, we were not supposed to eat, but we did.

The sister at the house could speak English, so we went to Sabbath school with her. In here I nearly went to sleep several times. At last I had to take my mail out of my pocket and read it over in order to keep from going to sleep.

After this meeting we went to bed while everyone else went to First Meeting. At 5 o'clock we were awakened for dinner. We ate partially and then went to Sacrament meeting. It seemed funny to hear them speak German but we enjoyed it just the same. Monday and return home we rested till morning.

Dec 8 - 1913.

This day I awoke feeling fine. We had breakfast at 7:30 a. m. Then Spence and I sat around and waited our fate.

When we had registered and they had taken our history it was then a case for the brother to decide what to do with us. He wanted someone in the office and someone in the field who could play any organ. I could do both a little but Spence was not prepared for either. Now he could fill both places bothered him for along time. However, his final decision was, Spence was to stay in the office - I was to go to Barnum. I remained around the office all day - leaving only for a short time to purchase a ticket and to see to my trunk.

Dec 9 - On to Barmen.

At 9:25 I was taken to the depot and caught this train. I had thought that it would be a hard blow to leave all alone but it was not. I sang and kicked around. A German tried to talk to me but of no avail.

My route lead me up the valley of the Rhine river. About 2 P.M. the train started to run along the shore of the river. Oh, this old stream I saw more beautiful scenery than I had expected. I saw old castles and all the such. I had heard about the beauty of the river scenery but did not believe it until I had seen for myself.

When I arrived at Barmen Geo. M. Watson of Ogden was at the train to meet me. I was glad to see him. With him one who came on with me and L. D. Morrell of Logan was there also. I was taken to my room and then to supper.

Dec 10^{and 11} Tracting
and 12.

I was well: feeling fine. This was the day for my initiation into the work. I went around tracting for two hours with Bro. Howell. During the afternoon we stayed around the room.

A piano was in the room and I enjoyed its presence.

At night I attended Bible class. For the first time I sat to an organ and had the congregation sing. This was my first time as organist.

Dec 11-13.

Well: - Went tracting alone. Of course I was scared stiff as well as discouraged. I tried to get back to the room but had to wander around for nearly an hour. The afternoon was spent in study and music.

Dec 12 -

Rose feeling well. Tracted $\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. In the afternoon went downtown. Much discussion was created around the room by trouble

Friday Dec 12. Saturday 12/13/13.

with the cops. They were watching us pretty close. At night Lester, Wade and I went to Bro. Schwartz's home for supper and to spend the evening.

12/13/13.

This was our day of rest so we did not get out so soon. It was well. Bro Wade and I were alone so we set about writing to our folks and friends. We cleaned our room and made it look as if people lived there.

Shortly after dinner we held a parishhood meeting between ourselves. After 8 o'clock we went down to the bath house and had a plunge.

After returning from the swim Bro Merrill, Wade and I went up town to spend the evening.

Sunday 17/14/13.

Dec 14 - All was well. This was the day for my first speech in church. All morning was spent in learning a small talk. Meeting was held at 3:30 P.M. I was Organist. My speech was as follows.

Liebe Geschwestern und Freunde.
 Es freuet mich hier zu sein.
 Ich bin gerufen hier in dieser
 Gemeinde zu arbeiten. Es ist
 mir ein grosses Hinderniss
 das ich ihre Sprache nicht
 sprechen kann, aber mit Gott
 mir zu helfen ich werde
 probieren sie zu lehren.
 Dass Gott wird uns helfen
 bitte ich im namen Jesu
 Christi. Amen.

Night was spent at home.

Monday Dec 15.

Not very well. Felt quite sick before I returned from tracting. In the afternoon I went down to Elbefeld to get my trunk from the customs house. No duty was due. ~~so~~ I returned feeling sicker than ever for the swing of the schwebelghen was like the movement of the ships. At night I went to bed early.

Tuesday Dec 16.

Felt much better. Did not go tracting, but stayed in the room. In the afternoon Elder Wade and I went to Elbefeld to meet Bro. Dixon and visited a saint. It was a long way there.

We returned to Barmen for our supper. The evening was spent in going thru my trunk as it had just come.

Wednesday Dec 17.

Again I was not well so I did no tracting. I stayed around the room until afternoon when I went out for a walk in the fresh air. Got in for supper.

This was Bible Class night so I attended the meeting.

Thursday Dec 18.

As I was feeling better I once more set out to tract. This was the first time I got much enjoyment out of tracting. Afternoon was spent in discussion with Bros. Wade, Watson and Morrell. Later set to work writing. Got a small frame for my gold picture so as not to dirty it. We got some milk and biscuits at the milk shop for supper. Spent evening at home.

Friday Dec 19.

Awoke once more with a headache. Had no tracting. Wrote a long letter to my girl, one to father just as long. Read out of the New Witnesses for God by Roberts. At night Bro. Dixon and I went up to Paul Schwarz to supper. He could speak but little but got along alright.

Saturday Dec 20,

Awoke with a headache that stayed with me all day getting bad at night. At 10:30 I went to the Bultitz School of Languages and took a lesson which lasted till noon. In the afternoon I helped the boys with the reports. My headache was getting worse but I think it was because the room was so close. Bro. Morrell was sick and kept piling coal in the stove and closing air fls. When quite late we went to supper with Bro H. W. Anderson, of Logan, Later returning home.

Sunday Dec 21.

I was well and without the headache. Bro. Morrell was confined to his bed ~~most~~ all day. After practicing on the piano, reading papers from home, and studying German we all went to church at 3:30 P.M. Here a collection was taken up between the Elders and Saints. The Elders gave 5 mks. each and this made 20 mks. In all we got 27 mks. 50 pfy. After returning to our room

Sunday Dec 21.

we sang songs. After supper we stayed around town for some time.

Monday Dec 22.

Headache. No trading but taking Xmas holidays. Read and studied German. In the afternoon, Bros. Dixon, Wade and I went to the Lokohel and put in a new stove pipe as well as cleaned up things. At night, Bro. Watson and I were home. We bot supper, then Bro. Watson helped me with my German.

Tuesday Dec 23.

Very bad headache but it let up before the day was over. I wrote some cards and read. In the afternoon Bro. Wade and I went up the street and found a vacant lot. Here we played Baseball. After returning I read an hour then went to the swim bath with the bunch. At 6 o'clock P.M. I received my second lesson.

Tues. Dec 23.

in Deutsch. At night Bro. Gison^{and} I went to a picture show.

Dec 24 - Wednesday

The morning was spent in shaving, reading papers etc. In the afternoon we went to the hall and decorated our Christmas tree, in preparation for our Program Dec 25, 13. In the evening we went to a saint's place named Freiburg Mass. Here a large supper was provided for us. We certainly enjoyed our stay. Returned home from this place at Oberfeld about midnight. When we entered our room why on the table before us was, nuts, candy, cakes, oranges and apples that the house girl had given us. We went into town to see if we could buy something for her but nothing doing so we were left to go back with out anything.

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Dec 25, Thursday "Christmas"

When we crawled out of bed we found a large pile of mail. I was certainly glad to receive the same. At 10 o'clock the mailman brought me a registered package from Mabel Harris. It contained a pair of Gold cuff buttons. "Thanks to her, dear girl." We had a fine dinner, before going to the program. The program lasted from 5 till 8:30 P.M. This was a fine time. The Elders took part. I played an organ solo as well as sung in a duet with Bro. Wade.

The evening was spent at the house having a good time. After the rest had gone to bed I wrote an 11 page letter to my cousin Fern Belnap.

The bunch bawled Wade and I out for that dent but we don't care.

Friday Dec 26. Second day of Mas.

The morning was spent in writing letters. In the afternoon we chased off for exercise. At night Bro. Watson took Bro. Disson and I to Dusseldorf. This is the best city I have seen in Europe. Returned to Barmen at midnight with bad headache.

Saturday Dec 27, 1913.

Got out of bed rather late. Put some tablets and then went to the Berlitz school for another lesson, but the Professor was not there. In the afternoon I read, 17 pages of the New Testament for God and 62 pages in the Book of Mormon.

Sunday Dec 28, 1913.

Wrote a very short talk and tried to learn it for church. Hove it alright. Evening spent at home discussing fasting, and punishments.

Monday Dec 29.

Well and feeling fine. Bro. Dixon and Bro. Watson came to our room from Elberfeld. Bro. Dixon and I returned to Elberfeld and got a Derby hat each. After we got them we'd laugh at each other for we looked so funny. At night I studied German 1½ hrs. Also read 66 pages in B. of Mormon.

Tuesday, Dec 30, 1913.

Arose feeling rather poor in spirit. Had a lesson at the Berlitz school then went to Elberfeld to spend the night with Bro. Dixon. He read 90 pages of the Spaulding Manuscript thereby completing it. W. W. Anderson stayed there also.

Wednesday Dec 31, 1913.

Bro. Anderson left for Köln. Bro. Dixon and I studied German and discussed science a little. I returned to Barmen at 10 o'clock P.M. to take another German lesson. Spent the evening at home. Read 33 pages in B. of Mormon. Books of Jacob, Enos, Jared, Amri and the words of Mormon.

January 1st 1914. Thursday.

The day was spent rather quiet. I studied Robert's New Witness for God and German. 3 hrs. on Deutsch. Also practiced Piano. Tried to translate a speech for Sunday.

Friday Jan 2. 1914.

Studied Deutsch and took a lesson. Got some briefs and papers. Wrote some letters and made a Saint visit at night. All was well.

Sat. Jan 3. 1914.

Awoke feeling fine. Took a lesson at the Berlitz School. Wrote a letter and took a swim bath. Prepared and learned a preach for Sunday. Home at night.

Sunday Jan 4 - 1914.

Fast day so we fasted till 5:30. Wrote letters, studied talks for meeting. I bore my testimony and got off with it pretty good. Went to Elberfeld for supper but returned to Barmen feeling quite sick. Home at night.

Monday Jan 5 - 1914

The Holidays had ended so I went out tracting. Returned at noon. In the afternoon I went ^{and} had my picture taken. Later in the afternoon the police came to see us but the house Fran ^{told} them that I was the only one there and that I could not talk so they told her to register us. I had an interesting visit with a Sacht at night. I could understand quite a bit of Deutsch. All was well.

Tuesday Jan 6 - 1914.

Feeling fine. While tracting an old couple treated me fine. They wanted to give me a cup of coffee but I refused. I also saw a German try to take a balky horse up a hill. It was so funny I wanted a picture. After manuevering around for some time I finally got one. But just as I was about to get the picture he saw me and I think he was cursing me but I went off laughing. Home at night.

Wednesday Jan 7 - 1944.

All was well. The thing of interest this day was a sense of homesickness. Practicing was alright but after that I was in a state peculiar to the human being. For the price of a ticket I'd go home. A bad headache helped this along. Stayed home while the rest went to meeting.

Thursday Jan. 8 - 1944.

Wanted to start trading. On this day I was offered money for the first time since starting. When I refused 4 women started to quarrel but I could not understand them and stopped and took it all in however.

In the afternoon I chased around town trying to find a place where I could see a funeral pass. Three soldiers had been killed in a railroad wreck and the whole town must have turned out. Streets were jammed. Bro. Wade and I found a place where we could see alright. There must have been thousands in the parade. There were 5 bands. A funny thing to me was that the mourners walked behind the hearse. Home at night.

Friday January 9 - 1914.

It was raining hard so no tracting. Took a Deutsch lesson. Went to Porwinkel at night on a saint visit. I could understand a little that was said and tried to talk some. Had a fine time but found it hard to eat their worst.

Returning on the Schwebel saw a comical sight. A woman tried to bid goodnight to her lady friend while getting on the car. The mortorman pulled her in and slammed the door. She was so interested in her friend outside that she didn't see where she was going and she bumped into a seat and fell into a mans lap. This was fun for us all except the embarrassed woman. Someday she would like to see that event in history. (Yes she ^{would}!)

Saturday January 10 - 1914.

This day was spent largely in preparing talks for Sunday and in writing letters.

The thing that interested me was when I went into a Barber shop for a hair cut. There was one ahead of me and he wanted a shave. The Barber put a case over his mustache and started to prepare the soap. While he was doing this the German in the chair put a cigar in his mouth. The cigar and the holder combined made the man look very much like a furnace with a tall chimney. I thought these people could wait an hour or two between smokes at least but I guess not. All was well - Home at night.

Sunday Jan. 11 - 1914.

This was the day for another talk ^{and} I was not very well prepared. I stumbled thru it and wound up by reading a verse of Nay speaks no ill. When I had finished I sang the song in English for them on request. After meeting I practiced the organ and a friend girl stayed around until the fellows said I was making to big a hit and the Saints would snatch if I didn't stop.

Monday Jan. 12 - 1914.

Today I took a lesson at the Berlitz school and the Professor brot his niece in for a lesson. He had a fair talk about America for she was born in New Jersey.

Bro. Wallace ^{and} Jacobs came to Barmen on a visit and I enjoyed being with them. Bro. Wallace was working in Hamburg with my Bro. Carl sometime ago. This was when Bro. Wallace first started his mission.

Tuesday Jan 13. '14.

This day an old man met me as I was entering a building and he tried to talk to me for a long time. He finally left sad.

In the afternoon, Bro. Watson, Gade and I had a three cornered bet that the mail man would not come. I bet

3 pfg he would not come, Watson 2 that he would bring 1 letter and Hade 1 pfg that he'd bring more than one. And the one who received the mail was to have the cash. The mail came to Hade but Watson claimed the bet. It was allowed.

Wednesday Jan 14 - 1914.

This day I learned a little blessing on the food in Deutsch so I was able to give it. Bro Young arrived from Broom where he had been banished and he told us how a friend had told on him, and given the signal to the police. How he was bawled out and insulting remarks thrown at him. The police all saluted him and said "Herr Pastor." He was put in jail over night with a drunken man, made to carry in both beds and to clean the room, and hallway. In the trial he was sent before the President and given 3 days to get out of Prussia.

Thursday Jan 15. 1914. This was the first time I entered a German cafe. They had all kinds of music, drinking, and smoking. Heiner was here at Palmer.

Friday. Jan 16, 1914.

The thing of most interest to me was at night when Heiner and I went up town. All manner of girls would try and run us off but we didn't know very much of what they said some would leave them.

Saturday Jan 17 - 1914.

This day there were eight of us together. We all went to Elbefeld and had a good swim in the pond there. Among the eight were able to have a fine time. Well ^{and home at night} at the restaurant I got some tooth picks and they were like this. Took enough to kindle a fire. ^{thick-}
 ← Exact size. → _{ness}

Sunday Jan 18 - 1914.

A memorable day. Seven of us went to church, namely, Watson, Morell (brained), Wallace, Jacobs, Wade, Heiner, & Belnap. When I turned around from the organ after the second song, Bro Schwarz, a local brother was leading the meeting and Bros. Watson, Morell & Wallace were sitting

in the audience with the other Elders. I knew that officers were in the meeting. I went on playing for the other songs. All bibles were left and letters and pictures placed in song books. Immediately after meeting I got my coat and hat and left. The others followed. I went to my room but none of the others showed up until 10 o'clock. A German Bro. came to my room to see me however. I learned afterwards that they had not taken any of the fellows.

Monday Jan 19 - 1914.

Bro. Wade and I Ammelled and they were going to keep our passports. Bro Wade objected and we were taken before the headman. He gave our passes back for the American council had told Bro. Wade that they could not keep their passports. We registered as Mormon missionaries.

At night Bro. Saxon and I went to the Grand Opera and saw Der Troubadour. I enjoyed it for many of the tunes I was familiar with were here.

Tuesday Jan. 20 - 1914.

This day Bro. Wallace went with me for I told him I had a place where we could visit if we could talk. He made six friendly visits and put out 12 tracts with 12 gospel conversations.

Wednesday Jan 21 - 1914.

Bro Morrell left for Hamburg and I was glad to see him go for he was very untidy and nothing was in place while he was here. All's well.

Thursday Jan 22 - 1914.

Two things happened: Bro Wallace left for Düsseldorf, so that I lost my tracting pal. The other was my first visit to Bro. Wagners at Oberfeld. A pretty good old couple. The thing that struck me was that the visit lasted only one hour then its time for the fellows to clear out.

Friday Jan 23 - 1914.

This day the little American girl who was taking Deutsch lessons with me, asked me if I liked music

and if I go to Operas. I know she is
 jumping for a few excursions and
 I tried to turn her off by telling her
 I'm a pauper. She didn't believe
 me however, she is the prof's niece.

Saturday Jan 24. 1914.

Bro. Watson and I went to Elberfeld for
 a swim bath. Two Putschers were
 waiting for a room. The attendant
 at the rooms said 3 were about to
 be empty at one end. The Germans
 came down there. When the first door
 opened Watson jumped into it. The first
 German began to curse. A door was flung
 down the hall and the Germans ran for
 it. The fellow who missed it came back
 where I was. The door opened and I
 jumped in and he got mad but
 I didn't care.

Sunday Jan 25 - 1914.

On this day I gave another
 talk in Church. I got thru with
 it alright and it pleased me.
 Subject forgiveness.

Monday Jan 26-1914.

~~Sedung
from Home~~

Got very well. Up to this time the weather had been very cold. It began to rain once more and the atmosphere was not so cold. This day I devoted to reading the New Witnesses for God.

While getting supper Watson, Wade, Pison and I bet ^{on} the age of two girls. The loser to treat to chocolate. I lost so had to buy for the sit.

Tuesday Jan 27, 1914.

83 This day was a holiday, as it was the Kaisers birthday. He tried to track but received to many turn downs to stay in with it long. This was the first holiday I saw in Deutschland. Schools were dismissed, mailmen didn't work or anything else.

Wednesday Jan 28-1914.

84 This day was the first time I walked to Elberfeld and return. It took me 1 1/2 hours. I got twisted and could have done better. In the afternoon all fan

of us fellows went to our meeting room and scrubbed and cleared everything in preparation for a meeting with the Presidents Thursday.

Thursday, Jan 29 - 1914.

85

This was a day of days. Bro Dixon ^{and} I spent much time preparing our talk for ^{confer-}ence at night. Bro. Valentine ^{and} wife, Bros. Robbins ^{and} Moser were in attendance. The Pres. asked Wade ^{and} I to sing a duet but Wade refused so I had to sing a solo. I played the Organ for 3 songs, sang one "I know that my Redeemer lives" and gave my talk. The Spirit of God was with me so that I gave my talk good and with force. Pres. Valentine complimented me and the Saints said I did good ^{and} that they all understood me. It was a very happy day.

Friday, Jan 30 - 1914.

86

In the morning 15 Elders ^{and} the President his wife and a saint named Mrs. Kester from ~~home~~ went into priesthood session. The Spirit of God was in such abundance that the four (4) hours we were in session

January 30 - 1914.

seemed a short time. Everyone spoke and spoke with the Spirit. As everyone spoke in English I was able to hold my own with them with God's help.

^{Wade and I had to sing our duet.}
 Bros. Watson and Wade went to Essen with Bros. Storr (banished from Baumen today) Farr and Moser. This left Dixon and I to make the visit. He went to Schwab and to my surprise and great joy I found that the heavens had been opened to my efforts and prayers for I could understand quite a little as well as talk some. The Spirit of God was with me.

Saturday Jan. 31 - 1914.

87

Bro Dixon and I went to Moser's to dinner. I could understand and talk some. After dinner we usually have a Bible class. They got their Bible out and an English grammar so we were stumped. Dixon said "head them off Belnos," and so she showed the grammar at me and off we went. The family all going to America in April against our counsils.

After the pleasant visit we wandered around the forest and hills enjoying the scenery very

Saturday Jan 31 - 1914.

much. We found old castles and places of much grandeur. Really I was surprised with the beauties of Germany.

Sunday Feb 1 - 1914.

88

This was fast day in every sense of the word. We were all so broke that we could buy but 2 glasses of milk and a few cookies. We ate this at night after we were about done for.

And besides us being broke 3 families were up against it so we were forced to give them nearly all the fast & titling on hand. But as the saying goes, "When your broke you stand about as much show in this world as a celloid ~~cat~~ dog chasing an asbestos cat in Hell."

Monday Feb 2 - 1914.

89

Went into a park in the afternoon, here I saw a fellow trying to love a girl. She didn't take to him so well, but he held his hand on his heart and look up into her face as if pleading with her. It was funny and many people were all around watching the performance.

Wrote a letter to Basel for money.

Tuesday Feb 3 - 1914.

90

This day Bro. Dixon and Watson were given their banishment papers. They were given 3 days to get out of Prussia. They have little show of moving for everyone is broke.

At night I accompanied Bro. Wade on my first visit to Bro. Frischhorn, a friend.

Wednesday Feb 4. - 1914.

91

Sieged with a case of Blues, which had been hovering around for sometime. This was the last meeting at which Bro. Watson and Dixon would attend.

Altho nearly broke Bro. Watson put out 50 pfgs for "cooken" between us during the day. I was broke and he had 2 Wks. However when I told him to save the 50 pfg. He said, "Never mind that Bel, for we're broke so lets do it up as sports just the same." and we did.

Thursday Feb 5 - 1914.

92

At night while in Elberfeld to visit Bro. Wegener bro. Wade and I visited the fellow housey Frau. She was all broke up to think that they had to go. She

Thursday Feb 5 - 1914.

cried and felt so bad. She gave us ^{some} cake and coffee and asked us to come again.

Friday Feb. 6 - 1914

93

This day it became necessary to part with Bro. Watson ^{and} Dixon. Bro. Dixon was going to Elberfeld and we were to meet him at the train ^{at 6:10 P.M.} in Birmen. Bro. Watson was with us but Dixon did not come. We then went to their room in Elberfeld and found a note telling us that Bro. Dixon had taken an earlier train so as to have advantage of the day light.

Bro. Wade ^{and} I left for Gwinckel at 8:20 P.M. and Bro. Watson went to Düsseldorf. To me it was a sad parting.

Saturday Feb 7 - 1914.

94

Had spent 2 months in the mission field. He received news that Bro. Wallace ^{and} Jacobs were banished from Düsseldorf. I also tried to write my first talk in Deutsch. Very much encouraged for I made but six mistakes. All is well with us.

Sunday Feb 8 - 1914.

95

95

I attended the first meeting in Germany with but 2 Elders present. The largest meeting so far in Barmen.

For supper Made ^{and} I got into a cafe where we waited 1 hr 10 minutes for our order. It was the funnest yet altho the food was good. Headache severe.

Monday Feb 9 - 1914.

96

Experiencing severest attack of headache while in the mission field. In the afternoon I took a sleep and got relief so that I was able to make a slight visit ^{and} enjoy the same. The housefrau wanted me to go to bed during the day ^{and} not chase around.

Tuesday. Feb 10 - 1914.

97

I felt fine this day.

Had a beautiful view of the hill above the house by walking up there. I was really impressed with its grandeur ^{and} the beautiful houses.

At night we told the Frau in the milk house we were Monks. She would not believe us for we had stuffed her with so much before but we promise to prove it to her.

Wednesday Feb. 11 - 1914.

98 Feeling fine. Read the Book of Mormon where Christ was on this continent before this time I had never know how many good truths were there.

He took a Christmas stern and a picture to the Frau in the Milk house. The picture was of V.S. Young and Bro. Hadley when they had the crown of their head shaved. She believed and promised to be in church Sunday.

Thursday Feb. 12 - 1914.

99 Bro Hadley went to Lenape to make a peculiar friend visit while I stayed in Barmen. Read the last part of the Book of Mormon where Christ was on the American continent. I enjoyed it as I have never before enjoyed a book.

Friday Feb. 13 - 1914.

100 Our house Frau gave us some shelves to put in our shrank for our books. He spent the day in cleaning up and when thru our rooms were fine. He carried our trunks up into the garret and stored them there. All's well.

Saturday Feb 14 - 1914.

101 Busiest day while in Germany. Noticed that the Gienso Machers swept the street in front of their house. Also that women are the "newsboys" for they have done all the delivering I've seen. At night Had^{ed} I got into a "rough neck" cafe but didn't stay very long. Bro. Joe Hansen who had worked with my Bro. in Brassø was in our bed when we returned and I was glad to see him.

Sunday Feb 15 - 1914.

102

My noticeable feature was that I didn't have to preach in Church. Between Bros. Wake, Hansen, Johnson, Heiner^{ed} & I we start up a quartet which we sang in Deutsch. It went off alright. Talked with Bro. Hansen about Brassø and the Stry affair in Poddefort. Stry came on a mission and as soon as he had married a Hungarian, then he was forced to go home. He has gone home now but the event happened about one year ago.

Monday Feb 16 - 1914

103

Bro. Carl Johnson^{ed} & I went to Elberfeld to make a brief visit. This was the 2nd time I had ever tried to find a place but we got there alright. Bro. Johnson is our new conference Pres.

Monday Feb 16 - 1914.

and it was he who beat Bro. Hansento
Barmen. I tried to talk a great deal
and I really enjoyed the visit.

Tuesday Feb 17 - 1914

104

A number of the kids in the
neighborhood think they know me and
they always tip their hats and laugh ^{and}
say - American - American - Sometime
I'll get mad with them.

I took a walk to Elberfeld ^{and}
return during the day.

When Bro. Wads and I made a friend
visit with Bro. Frischcorn I could under-
stand fairly well. He also feels like be-
ing baptized but she can't see tithing
also is a little weak on Baptism for
the dead. Good people however.

When tracting I found that I had forgotten
to put on a collar so I had to keep my coat
buttoned around my neck (over coat however).

Wednesday Feb 18 - 1914.

105 Tracted with Bro Johnson. After hearing him for
a while I thought I could say as much as he did. I
tried it and said a whole lot more. When then
the woman laughed and said she didn't know
what I wanted. Johnson made it end in
a good con and nearly a fair visit.

Thursday Feb 19 - 1914.

¹⁰⁶ I got Bro. Wade to go to the Opera house with me. We thought we were getting to see an Opera but got into a play. To me it was a bunch of foolishness and Bro. Wade said that I was right. He told me what happened but nothing happened for there was no plot deep enough to authorize a play. Called O. Heilige Caubin.

Friday Feb 20 - 1914.

¹⁰⁷

Bro. Wade + Schwarz called on a Bro. Bogaski. He was a former saint but he tried to talk in tongues and the people would not believe him so he quit the church. He is willing to come back if given the chance to talk in tongues. While they were there he talked in tongues. Busy day and all was well.

Saturday Feb 21 - 1914.

¹⁰⁸

While making a saint visit Bro. Wade was called upon to pray. While he was praying the clock struck and he waited until it had struck 9 then he finished what he had to say. I nearly laughed but did not. Busy and all was well.

Sunday Feb 22 - 1914.

109 After meeting we visited Mrs. Gillebrand at Dornikel. His son (a coward) his two daughters and a niece were there besides his wife. The son was eating but he soon teased his father until a family quarrel was in full swing. The old gentleman was mad and was going to go and get the police. His son threw slurs at us but we paid no attention to him. Then the father was going to go for an officer, the son drew a butcher knife from the table drawer and for a while I thought we were going to have trouble. But he was too big a coward to do anything. After doing this for a long time his mother gave him 5 pf. to go out side. After he left we got down to work and in a short time the Spirit of God was again with us. Had an enjoyable time the remainder of the evening.

Monday Feb 23 - 1914.

110 Went to Cöln for Fast Nacht. Sixteen of us Elders meet there. We sang songs^{and} had an enjoyable time together before going out into the city. There I saw

Monday - Feb 23 - 1914.

so much immorality that I don't care to think of it much. Everyone had some sign of a costume or decoration on. In the cafes they were drinking, ragging and going further than this. We stayed there and saw this kind of stuff until 5:26 a.m. when we came back to Barners.

Tuesday: Feb 24 - 1914.

111

We got into bed at 7 o'clock and slept nearly all day. When night came we slipped a friend's visit at night. Felt rocky all day.

Wednesday Feb 25 - 1914.

112

Still rocky and it was my joner day. At night in Bible class I got my Spanish prised and made a fizzle. He asked me to answer a few questions and I couldn't answer them. He called on me to pray and had to do it in English.

Thursday: Feb 26 - 1914.

113

Alls well, but no work. I went onto the street and found that

Thursday Feb 26 - 1914.

nearly everyone was gawking at me for they do seem to fall for Americans. Gee but I felt funny.

Friday Feb 27 - 1914.

114
This night we were given some new food in the way of sweet cakes. This was some of the best that I have had while in the land of the Deutsch.

Bro Wade got notice that he was to go to Frankfurt and that Tom Rees would take his place here.

Saturday Feb 28 - 1914.

115
Sat. we went to Elberfeld on a saint visit. One of the children were sick and she said it was scarlet fever. We were not afraid.

The man is very interested in English and is going to America in Oct. He asked me to come to his place 3 or 4 times a week and exchange lessons and he'd give me dinner while there. A fine offer so I'm on.

Sunday Mar 1 - 1914.

116 This night we gave a program. We had 10 friends present and one was a personal friend. The program was short but good. I sang one song in English and in Deutsch a duet and Quartet. All was good and well enjoyed.

Monday Mar 2 - 1914.

117

I got a letter from my brother Carl and he said that mother was sick and that she may never recover for its Gods decree that even mothers have got to die. He said that it ^{was} not yet serious but might result so. I was so homesick that I wanted to go home. I was in a bad fix at the thought of losing mother.

Tuesday Mar 3 - 1914.

I was feeling much better ^{and} I was quite happy. It was raining and weather was inviting of despondency. Bro. Wade and I made a friend visit at night ^{and} enjoyed our visit. He (Wade) told them that my next job

Tuesday Mar 3, 1914.

and I were suitors for the same girl. They laughed at me but when I tried to tell them - Wade told that because I couldn't speak they seemed to grasp the meaning alright.

Wednesday Mar 4 - 1914.

Great was the surprise in store for us when we were handed our mail for with it came an officer and handed us our banishment papers. We were given six days to move. Bro. Wade also received a letter saying he was to be Branch president at Frankfurt but as that's in Prussia I know not where he'll go. Curses be upon the luck but all are happy.

Tom Rees arrived and I was pleased to see him. Much rejoicing.

Thursday Mar 5 - 1914.

On this day I shocked Bro. Rees with my opinion of Germany and her people. Also for the omission. I told him I was ready to go home and that I wouldn't stay here 3 months more. I had

Thursday Mar 5th 1914

very little use for the mission
and that I'd rather be away from
here. I gave considerable aid I
saw Tom's face flush as I filed
him with the discontent I had
while here.

Friday Mar 6 - 1914.

I had a good talk with Tom
and he was surprised to see so
vast a change in me. I told
him I had shocked him for he
found me in a state of decay.
I wrote a letter to Mabel Harris
telling her of the event but did not
send it and it will be found elsewhere.
Spent the evening at Bro Schwarz
singing songs with Tom, etc. It was
a happy time for 2 pals of a year
ago. Upon arriving at the room a
telegram was there telling us
to go; Wade to Bremen and I to
Mannheim.

Saturday Mar 7 - 1914.

Three months on and I'm keeping
good track of the time. My spirit

Saturday Mar 7 - 1914

of despondency is leaving me.
 Bro. Rees and I made a visit
 to Bro. Maras in Elberfeld. A good
 visit but was marred when they
 got a letter edged in black from
 a near relative. It was too bad
 but they took it pretty good.
 The dead was a young man who
 was married five months
 previous. Wade also left for
 Bremen. —

Sunday Mar 8 - 1914.

This was the day for my
 abschied in Barnew. I gave
 my farewell preach and
 got off with it pretty good.
 In the evening Bro. Rees ^{by his}
 and I went to visit ^{brother} Vollebrenk
 at Pkwinkel. Anna and 2 of
 her friends were home. I have
 quite a stand with Anna
 and it hurt her when she was
 told that I was going from
 here. She sure looked sad and
 all evening she was winking
 eyes and when no one was look-
 ing she would smile and
 a tear would come in her eyes.

Sunday Mar 8 - 1914.

She wanted us to stay longer and we stayed from 6:45 PM to 10:30. Tom and I had some good duets and then we sang many English songs that we used to sing when home. We took them by storm and Tom's singing was so good they almost forgot that I was going. The old people hadn't had such a good time for many a good day.

Monday - Mar. 9 - 1914.

Raining so bad that it kept us from going anywhere. We kept busy reading reading old letters and diaries. It was sure a good old time and I was so interested in Tom's poems that I had to copy some of them.

Tuesday Mar 10 - 1914.

We went for a walk after it had cleared up a little. A small boy came up to us and looked at us a moment then yelled something I guess he said "Down with you in the name of the Kaiser". Tom also took a good look at him.

Tuesday Mar 10 - 1914.

and started after him. He was calling "Mother - Mother" much to the interest of his play mates.

Wednesday Mar 11 - 1914.

The saints that that I'd be miles from Barmen but I was not so I went to Bible class. We had a great old time but only three came out in the heavy rain we've been having. This day I got an extension of 25 days on my banishment from Prussia.

Thursday Mar 12 - 1914.

This day kept me busy packing my trunk. I was never so disgusted with anything before as trying to get my belongings into my trunk. Every time I thought I was thru I'd see something that I had forgotten so I was ever in excitement. My grip was just as hard and that is not yet finished.

Friday Mar. 13 - 14.

I arose with the idea of catching a train but couldn't make up my mind which way I wanted to go until my train had gone. Then Mrs. Rees wanted me to stay until someone else put in an appearance so I decided to stay until Monday.

Saturday Mar 14 - 14.

I was making the rounds to tell the people good-bye again, or that I'd be in church on Sunday. I didn't like the idea of visiting the saints but I hated to see Tom go alone or Od never left the house to have seen them. I saw a funeral of 29 people and they were nearly all women walking and carrying floral designs of and beauty. Not many tears shed.

Sunday Mar 15 - 1914.

I attended my last meeting in Barmen. I gave no preach but sang in a duet with Probes. Bid all the saints a good-bye.

At night we slipped a saint visit and went to "Diefland," an Opera. This was a fine Opera

Monday Mar 16 - 1914.

I left Tom and Barney and sped on my way to Mannheim. I stopped in Wiesbaden with Bro Allen and Lampert. I attended an Opera with them this night. Some class.

Tuesday Mar 17 - 1914.

I went and secured my grip from the depot so as to get a clean change of some things: diary writing, reading writing letters, and telling missionary experiences was the go. They took me to a private eating table where one eat all he wants for 78 pf. Later

Wednesday Mar 18 - 1914.

Off for Darmstadt to a conference. Bro. Allen + Laupert ^{were} along. In conference the Pres. wanted us to talk in German but I had to go mine in English. I left Darmstadt with Bros. Lenz - and Pahlquist (my new pal. Arrived in Mannheim at 1:10 A.M. Mar 19).

Thursday. Mar 19 - 1914.

Bro. Lenz took me on a visit for dinner, but the family that the fellows were in Darmstadt but that was alright for we had to wait for her to cook a meal for us. I got another meal at night that I sure enjoyed. These people had a dog that they had to lock away from us.

Friday - Mar 20 - 1914.

All was going well. Went out with Bro. Pahlquist and had a good meal - a swim or bath and a jaunt around the town.

Friday Mar 20 - 1914.

The town looks more like a town than Barmen & Albyfeld.

Saturday Mar 21 - 1914.

Spent the day with Bro. Dahlquist showing my ignorance to him. He showed me that I hadn't touched German for I was so ignorant. However he pumped some into me and made me feel like learning. Walked around the parks seeing the beauties.

Sunday Mar 22 - 1914.

He (Bro. Dahlquist) started me on a preach. He made me do some thinking. The talk I gave in Barmen on Faith he pulled to pieces and I had to find some more for it.

In meeting he gave me two songs to play that I had not seen but once before and I sang them. In my preach I was getting along pretty good when he said (in a whisper) "that will do." I was reading some references. Of course I finished my talk in about 10 more words. I was just to the place

Sunday Mar. 22 - 1914.

where I was to start clamping on my proof and the application. When I got thru he said, "I meant that you had read enough on that subject. - I didn't mean quit; but I didn't get up and finish."

Saturday Mar 25 - 1914. -

To whom it may concern. After deliberation and much that I have decided to make an end of a daily diary. Why? Because life is too short to trifle with ~~that~~ such work. Mark Twain says that a complete diary is worth a thousand dollars, and it will take a thousand to get me to keep this up. Anything of interest is good to keep but when I have to put down a regular old routine of writing it becomes monotonous. So I here

by declare the daily stuff
at an end.

Sunday Mar 29 - 1914.

This was a day to be remembered by me. It was the first time I had had the opportunity of conducting a meeting. I did that and heard the singing while Bro Dahlquist played the organ. I also gave a talk on Love that took 22 minutes to render.

Stolen Shoes.

May 2 - 1914.

On this day Bro. Dahlquist, my
 father went to change his shoes but
 found none with which to
 change. After a fruitless search
 he concluded that they had been
 stolen. The boot-black had left
 on May 1, and the shoes had
 gone with him. As luck
 would have it - my feet are
 not so big so my shoes were
 spared the fate

Saturday May the 29, 1914. I
 baptized Andreas Bruchbacher,
 in the Tuckar river ^{after dark} after which
 I confirmed him. The water
 was so cold that I thought
 I was going to freeze. Only
 pity the poor fellow who went
 under the water.

Sunday May 3, '14. I conducted
 my first Sunday School. It was
 hard but I got thru pretty good.
 The memory work didn't hardly
 jibe with me. I took the school
 over with but a couple minutes
 notice so that I was lost.

Sunday May 10 -

Bro. Dahlquist was away to Frankfurt and I was left alone with Sunday School and Meeting. It was Mother's Sunday. Everything went off alright even if I was scared.

Thursday May 21.

Conference of the Frankfurt conference in Mannheim. Meeting at 10 A. M. After a large dinner we went to Schwetzingen. Here I had my eye glasses broken by one of the fellows who was carrying a cane. He accidentally let it slip into my face. After seeing the beautiful "Fellow's garden" here, we went to Heidelberg. We went thru the castle. Saw Bear kegs, Ovens or furnace rooms, assembly halls. And the framework of carved wood & furniture of the same material. Stone with figures of the Bible stories on them. Pictures of all the prophets and Adam & Eve. Floors of inlaid work and

Tile. Also their church,
saw the only building that
the French left standing during
their seizure of the town.

Sunday May 24 - '14.

Biggest day of hell in Germany.
My speech went wrong and
Sunday School didn't carry
just right. Then I made
a trip to Faffeläler Wald and
got soaking wet. All this
day I was disheartened and
ready to move from here.
Felt as if I had seen the people
all I wanted to.

Wednesday May 27 - '14.

Language coming hard with
me. Was able to give my first
lesson in Bible Class. I got
thru all right. But I had
worked hard to get it. But
at this time I had commenced
to feel human once more.

Hornis. June 4-1914.

Under guardianship of Bro. Dahlquist I saw Hornis. The city where Protestantism really received its start. I see is where Luther said. "Hier stehe ich. Ich kann nicht anders. Gott helfe mich." A large monument is erected to his memory. The robes of the many reformers as well as Luthers are very natural. They hang so well. This is perhaps the most beautiful monument I have so far seen in Germany.

Then we went into the old Catholic dome where Luther stood and denounced the church. The dome is old and peculiar. However it is strictly Catholic in work. Many alto-relievs are around the walls. One is of God laying on his side with a tree of the generations of Christs lineage, growing from his side. At the top of the tree is the Madonna and her baby Jesus. Then the relief of the wise men and their worshipping of Christ is pretty yet

hypocritical. Then ^{the other} of Christ on the cross with Catholic Priests kneeling before him holding up a cross! It's regular mockery to worship God in such a way. People come and bow before such images and call it Christianity instead of idolatry.

And there are many images of Christ before which Christ is supposed to grant forgiveness. By the side of these are such signs. Donations for a new organ. Donations for the Papacy. Donations for poor fund, and such. These are the first things you see when entering and the last when evacuating the premises.

But for Worms, it can never give one much of an ^{app} impression as a city. The streets are so narrow that there is not room for seven people to walk side by side thru them. The main street is an exception for it is nearly 30 ft wide.

And on this street the cars have to make sharp bends and as the streets curve so much the cars can hardly follow the path without running into the architectural mansions along the way. Buildings of Roman structure and so shabby that they can't make a decent slum district and with streets less than ten feet wide running or rather twisting between such architecture is sure horrifying. Of course there are no sidewalks in such streets. Where a street is 20 ft wide the sidewalk is not wide enough for two. A woman with a hat on takes all the room. Norms should retain the English meaning of plain worms, and hold just as much horror for a reasonable person. More can be seen in two hours than one can forget in that number of years. But the places of historical interest are good - well worth seeing.

We tried to find the city park. An officer directed us one way. We followed his directions until we were frozen out then we inquired again. He was far from being right. A third time we were sent on a ramble only to find ourselves running down clues. At last we concluded. Whatever one we asked that - "Get a city park - a city park - sure, there should be one here - its over there" So that's the park we found.

Corpus Christi - Bay. June 11-14

One of the big days in the Catholic world. A holiday when the town was all decorated and the biggest parade of the season was scheduled. In this parade the children carry flowers, palms and candles or banners. The flowers & palms are strewn along the way. All along this way grass is scattered so that the procession proceeds over a velvet carpet of green. But just before the parade started the heavens opened and shed many tears. The result was - no parade, so the children's day was spoiled.

Schwetzingen - June 11-14

This place is about 30 minutes ride from Mannheim. The main interest in the town is the castle garden or park. It is a beautiful place of trees, fountains, flower beds and things of tenderness or feminine. An old Mosque of Mohammedan style is here and is over 200 yrs.

old. There is also a bath house here used by the feudal lords. The work is inlaid stones and costly glass. It is certainly beyond expression by my vocabulary.

June 31. Tuesday.

On this day, Bro. Geo. G. Browning of Lorenzo Idaho and coming from Wien arrived to take up his labors with me in Mannheim. He had been working in Wien for one year. He came very unexpected altho we had waited for a week for him. He came in very suddenly and as he seemed rather nervous or quick in moving I had to smicker to myself. However he proved a good worker and a good comedian. This was to be seen from the moment I saw him.

Do Not Worry About Your Brown Eyes.

Blue Eyes or Brown, the Owner Can Succeed. It Is **THE WILL
POWER IN THE BRAIN**, Not the Color of the
Eyes, That Is Most Important.

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We receive this letter from a reader:

"Editor New York Evening Journal.

"Dear Sir—I take privilege in asking you if that saying that people with brown eyes never succeed is true. I have a son who has good habits and was very ambitious until he read the editorial on that subject in your paper some time ago.

"Since that time he seems to have lost all ambition.

"I would appreciate an answer through your paper very much.

"Respectfully, T. J. S."

This letter is **MOST** disquieting.

It is one thing to write an editorial that will arouse thought and comment in regard to the color of men's eyes. It is another thing, and a very sad thing, to find that a young man has been discouraged by that which was perhaps lightly written, and should not have been taken too seriously.

It is true that among the very successful men of the world in the past and in the present many have been men with blue eyes.

But it is also true, and the fact must not be forgotten, that the great thing in a man is **WILL POWER**, which does not depend upon the color of the eyes.

Men with brown eyes have accumulated millions, have built great reputations, have done magnificent work in the world and earned its gratitude.

And thousands of men with blue eyes sit in the poorhouses, the insane asylums and the prisons.

You may have eyes blue like the waters of the Mediterranean, or eyes gray like those of an eagle, and not be worth five cents a pound to your nation or to yourself.

And you may have dark brown eyes, like Mr. Funk, the head of the great Rumley concern, for instance, and be one of the nation's biggest industrial organizers—and a fighter, that all the blackmailers and cowardly dishonest politicians in Illinois could not discourage.

One of our readers writes to remind us that the mother of Goethe, greatest of the Germans, described her son's black eyes.

Our young and ardent friend, Joseph Medill Patterson, has more than once written reminding us that Peter the Great had black eyes. Patterson himself has brown eyes, which is more important than the color of the eyes of Peter the Great. For if Patterson will work as he ought to he can be a greater man than Peter before he dies.

We believe that on the whole, at this moment, and very often in the world's history, blue-eyed men have dominated.

But that need not discourage the man with brown eyes. The world is there for him to conquer, if he has the **WILL POWER**.

He **CAN** do it, other brown-eyed men **HAVE** done it. We wish him success, and shall write no more editorials to discourage him.

July 1, 1914.

Now came the hard part of mission-ary life for Bro. Dahlquist was to make his departure. The parting ^{was} and very heavy also for in him I had found a very good companion and friend. Indeed he had been a Brother to me. He had helped me in all trials. Many a good time have I had with him. He is a scholar and it would seem that there is no end to his knowledge. His language and figures are very beautiful and I have spent many hours listening to them. But with heavy heart must we part and wander on. As he says. We are but ships on the sea and we only stop long enough to say hello and then we depart into the darkness probably never to meet again.

July 9 - 1914. Bro. Browning and I happened by the depot. There is located an automat wherein one may place money and receive a guide book of Mendenhall. I read the sign and after some discussion I decided that a guide book would

be a good thing to have. I put in the necessary ten pfennings but I could not turn the handle. Alas I had lost my money and with this that in view I put both hands on the turning handle and almost lifted the automaton from its fastenings but without avail. The sign was again read and I learned that three "groschen" were necessary. So to redeem my one groschen I had to place two more after it. The book was however well worth the money.

July 25. Bro. Gimball Young the conference president arrived. It was Saturday^{and} he desired to see the illumination of the castle and bridge over the Neckar river at Heidelberg. He and Bro. Browning went but as I was broke it was necessary to remain behind for mendicating is not my best line. They came back telling how grand it was and wishing I had gone but now wanted to help me see it until it was over. Then it was way to late. Tough luck for they say 105,000 people were there^{also}.

War.

This same night however I went around the streets of Mannheim. War news was coming in fast as to the trouble between Austria and Serbia. People were running wildly about, others were gathered in herds around trees upon which were posted bulletins. Such was the excitement of the first night.

July 26. After meeting in the afternoon and which was a good one to me, we again went into the city. There were masses of people once more clamoring around the streets. At night Young, Browning^{2d} & I assembled with the heathens on Friedrid's Platz and listened to a band concert. Many patriotic pieces were played and of course we expected to hear some real good cheering or patriotic demonstrations as the people seemed to be so worked up. But to our surprise the cheering was hardly audible. The voices could be easily counted and well distinguished. A few school kids were making the noise for the thousands. Poor cusses!

July 28 - 1914. Tuesday. War.

We again wandered into the midst of the people to see what they had to do. When we reached the gathering place we saw a few flags and some signs and also heard lots of noise. When we arrived at the place we read "Nieder mit Serbien", "Es Lebe Österreich", or in English, "Down with Serbia", "Long live Austria". They hollered and went chasing thru the streets. We followed to the old castle and then deserted them and went to Rhein Park. From here we stepped up onto the large bridge between Mannheim and Ludwigshafen. Here they had closed down the foot bridge on one side of the bridge. This bridge is divide into first a foot path - then the place for traffic and street cars. Then a double track for the railroad and lastly a foot path. The latter was closed. Policemen were everywhere on this bridge and also at the entrances. And men carrying guns were patrolling the railroad tracks. No one was allowed to stop for a moment but were pushed right on over the bridge.

July 30, Thurs. War.

In the midst of war excitement I saw three men come together on bicycles. Goodbye to one for they climbed his wheel from the side. This caused the rim of his rear wheel to double into a good square. He was entirely crippled. But the funny part is, He picked up his wheel and went on without standing and cussing everyone in existence. Something I had not noticed among Germans.

July 31 - Bro. Browning and I went into town to have some fun with the war crazed Germans. He bounced a couple saying we wanted to see Serbia win because they were being mistreated. That started war among us and they bawled us out as being ignorant, uneducated and mean men. They informed us that German was the only real nation on earth, and it was our ignorance that kept us from seeing the same. The only way we could shut them up was to attack their navy and food supplies and money ^{and}

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they give in on all other points. Their papers read like this. We will brace up under this trouble and remember the words of Bismark, "Die Deutsche fürchten Gott, sonst nichts in der Welt." Their papers and bulletins also read, "Seht jetzt in die Kirche, kniet nieder vor Gott und bittet ihn um Hilfe für unser braves Heer." This is the sum of their pleadings thru the papers.

August 1, Saturday. The war scare had by this time become intense. People were everywhere excited. All soldiers on the street were dressed in their green field uniforms. The bridge over the Rhine had been closed for a few days and was now under guard of the soldiers. Bro. Browning and I had to go to Ludwigshafen to visit a family. It was one of two things either go across the Rhine bridge or take the boat over the river. He tried the bridge and found that it was possible for us to cross the bridge, but not

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like human beings however. We were run into a carrol of soldiers and lead across with many other people. It was all the same as a chain-gang. Every foot~~feet~~ on the budge were soldiers, as well as on top of the high bartisans at each end of the budge. Every street car was closed at the same time accompanied by soldiers. Wagons and Automobiles also carried a soldier. Such was the condition on the budge. Later in the evening it was necessary for us to make the return trip in a like manner.

At each end of the budge were assembled large crowds of people who took pleasure in laughing at the crowds as they immersed from among the guard^{posts}.

The family that we visited, have a son serving in the Army. His position is such that in time of war he must fight on the front row. The family were in tears and it was useless

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for anyone to try and console them. They are not very strong for the church but now they are certainly willing to pray.

Bro. Browning and I are having a fight to ourselves. Just how long this fight must continue is a mystery to us both. We are in a land where war is threatening to break at any moment. It takes money to live but we find ourselves in possession of five pfennigs each. He had put away all our pfennigs as we received them so that this raised our amount to fifteen pfennigs each. This would have paid our way over the river ^{and} still left us our five pfennigs. It was this close call for money that caused us to seek our way over the Rhine bridge.

While in Ludwigshafen we had the chance of seeing the people clamor about each other. Germany had declared a mobilization of the army. A man with a bell

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went down the street ringing his instrument as he went. Every twenty-five feet he would stop and read his paper saying that a mobilization was called. The interesting thing was to see the men, women & kids Virginia Reel to the center in order to hear what he had to say. Modern foot-ball can't touch the way this people crowded together. And at the completion of each reading, it would take a sensational play in the "World Series" to produce more applause and cheering.

Sunday Aug 2 - 1914; - This was fast day and fast day indeed. Necessity was the easiest way to fight this battle. He went to Sunday School and all went good until we returned home. When I stepped into the room the "Maid" handed me a letter and the noon paper. Here in the paper we read that War was declared and fighting could be expected. The letter

Mar

added news to our distress. We
 had always received our dinner
 after Fast Meeting from a Saint.
 But the letter read something
 like this. "We are sorry that it
 becomes necessary for us to
 ask that you excuse us from
 giving you dinner today. But
 our brother and our nephew
 must both go to the army. We
 have invited them to eat with
 us and as it may be the last
 time, we request to be excused
 for this reason and because we
 are all laden with sorrow.
 We will inform you when you may come again."
 The saints are two sisters about
 29 or 30 yrs old, and unmarried.
 (They have a mother and a few brothers.)
 This cut our meal off the list.
 Indeed we saw where we could
 easily fast as we seemed doomed
 to such a fate. Our meeting in
 the afternoon was turned into
 a crying service as brother's
 fathers were there and they would
 in a day or two take departure
 from these families. The services
 were longer than usual but
 I enjoyed them. After meeting
 we gathered up our things and

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fast offerings (which had decreased from 35 to 40 mks.) and repaired to our dwelling. Here a council of war was held and we decided to take some fast money and buy our supper. This we did by paying 50 ffgs. ^{each} for some Rice & tomatoes with a few fried potatoes. This had to suffice us for the night. But if Faith helps much we will soon have relief for that we must get.

Monday Aug 3, 1914. No relief had come to us. However we were not suffering very much. Anxiety was probably our greatest worry.

We made two trips to the American consular office. We were desirous to see what we could do for money and mail. But it was impossible for us to speak with him as he had not time to give us. He did not tell us this but we judged it from the number of people who were waiting for him. People were there for passports and to com-

Nov.

plain that the Banks would not cash their checks.

We also called upon the post office officials and they informed us that we would receive no sealed mail, neither could we send any that was sealed. This cramped us one more for we saw our money vanishing and starvation stamping us in the face or at least a good fast.

Bro. Browning called upon Sister Maier during the day. She is a dear little mother to the Elders ^{and} well beloved by all. She broke down and cried, saying her husband had been called into the Army. He couldn't cheer her up, for the more he talked the harder she ~~cried~~ cried. He

He called upon another sister (Gorn) and she was also in tears, as her baby was quite sick ^{and} her husband had been called into the army. From her we learned that one or two other Saints had been called.

We went by the depot and

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as luck would have it we saw almost 200 men go into the depot and board the train with the soldiers. Wives, children, and sweethearts were around in tears.

This was only a start. I thought I had seen people cry, or weep, but I have changed my thoughts. I've seen more crying, and wailing this day than any time previous. Every woman on the street had tears in her eyes. Girls were crying as they wandered thru the town. In fact every person on the street were wearing a long drawn out face. It was certainly sad. At night men were seen with their arm around their wives ^{and} sweethearts. The women were leaning upon the men and at the same time weeping. So many sorrowful people I've never seen before.

Then all day and all night for a couple of days fast, auto-trucks had been streaming past our house with supply from the military station over the Hecker

War.

river. We live on the ring or main street leading to the depot so these trucks were a nuisance to our rest, both day and night.

Tuesday Aug 4, 1914. This day only added to our woes instead of relieving them. From the newspaper we learned that we could send mail to America and have it sealed. That was good so I tried to slip one into the folks.

We had ceased all tracting and spent our time in the meeting house playing music. I could play the organ a little and Bro-Brown-ing could play the violin and a far with me so we got along fairly well. We ceased missionary operations as we think it a bad time to travel here without purse ^{and} script. I can't see the philosophy of that now altho we are without the use of either both.

We went to one sister's for dinner. She had a tough story to tell us for her husband is called. He must wait until the war becomes very bad. But her son is called and he must

leave in the morning. However she said we could then come and sleep in the beds if we got kicked out of our rooms for not pay saying rent. Our rent was due and between the two of us we could gather enough to pay but Bro. Browning's bill. We also had to use all fast and talking.

Later in the day I went to see Sister Maier and to buy some Lemonade from her. Of course she had to break down and cry as she did with Bro. Browning. But I laughed and told her it wasn't half bad. She then forgot about crying in order to prove to me that it was serious. In the meantime another woman came in to purchase cigars (they own a cigar store) and cigarettes just behind this woman came a man. I had backed away and was waiting for them to leave the store. At this time the man was eyeing me from head to foot. He was a little behind me so I couldn't turn and look at him because I had to listen to the conversation between the women.

The man received his cigars and left the store but the woman remained. I noticed a soldier go past the front of the store. A moment later he returned for some cigars. He started to eye me up but as he was quickly saluted by Sister Maier's jokingly as "Here comes the enemy!" He tried to laugh and then stepped forward for his purchase. He was so placed that he couldn't get a look at me. One moment later the gentleman who had first entered returned again, and standing in the door informed Mrs. Maier's that a gentleman wished to speak to her and for her to step outside for a moment. Sister Maier's questioned him as to who it was but got nothing more than that a man desired to speak to her. Whereupon Sister Maier calmly said - "Tell the man to come in if he desires to speak to me." He immediately showed signs of stupefaction but realising slowly and doubtfully left the store. A sister to Mrs. Maier's looked thru a side window and said that the soldier and another man were

standing there awaiting the return of their messenger. But the man didn't come back. What they wanted I do not know but they must have wanted the Sister to explain her remark of "I see comes the enemy," and to inquire as to my presence. But they seemed to be satisfied with the quick reply they received. They have been taking almost every foreigner as spies and its possible that the first fellow that I looked suspicious and waited until the soldier came along. He then sent him in to see.

Shortly after leaving Sister Maier we received the evening paper and a note written by the Sister, requesting that we do not come for any more meals. They are impossible to invite us any longer. This is the fourth meal we have had to cut from our list so we were not much encouraged by the news.

For supper we had a loaf of bread without butter and our lemonade. We had figured on dinner next day as we would not have purchased the bread and lemonade for we could have fasted for supper.

Wednesday Aug 5, 1914.

Awoke as gloomy as usual and feeling a grumpy as could be. A wash and breakfast relieved part of the pressure. We then quietly visited the American Consulate. Here we listened to stories of the people to the ~~effect~~ effect that banks had refused to cash their traveler checks. They were stalled and desired to go home.

This time we had a chance to tell that we were up against it for money and that we couldn't hardly get along. However, no money is to be had from the government as yet for they have sent none. The Counsel was able to say that ships would be sent from America to take all home. And he said that if it became necessary he would put his "coat of arms" over a hotel door and we could all go there and live and the government would stand the expense. He also did away with all charges for any work he might do. Saying that the government should stand back of him and say, "that man had sense"

They told us to try and stick it

out as much as possible and to stay around and await developments. They said when we were entirely broke to call around and they would try^{and} help us out. He well cautioned not to speak English on the street for England had declared war and they would take all Englishmen as spies. This was alright and we left somewhat encouraged with views that we may get sent home.

He returned home and at 3 o'clock P.M. we decided we would have to give in to our appetites and get something to eat. He had less than a mark together so we got one loaf of bread for 27 pfqs. That was all we could afford so we blessed it and thanked God that we had it. He then used water to wash it fast the throat. He each laid up a little piece for next day or when we should need it.

Later in the afternoon I received my mail back that I had sent to my parents the day before. The stamp read, "Commanded returned by the Military authorities." I excerpted

it but had to cross Liverpool and had also mailed another letter the day before and that one was not returned.

Rec. 300 I forgot to mention that while at the consul's office a man dressed in a brown oil cloth like coat, a gray roll neck sweater and a pair of black trousers tucked into some high leggings, ^{entered.} He was tall and had a very peculiar look on his face and I thought he was a Russian. One of the office men spoke to him and took his papers that he was carrying. He asked the man if he were French, whereupon the man replied Russian. He had to wait a few moments for the Consul himself. When the Consul took the papers and examined them he said he would have to go to the Spanish Consulate. The man left and the Consul raised his hands and exclaimed: "Help I'm thru with him and thank God."

Later in the evening I learned that 30,000 beds were already prepared for wounded soldiers, here in Mannheim. I can easily believe

this for I have seen bed ticks hauled thru the streets for more than a week. Almost every factory ^{is} employed in making beds for soldiers. Here they have turned their school buildings into hospitals. Private houses are also provided for the same purpose. In the house where we reside can be found four rooms equipped for soldiers.

He attended Bible class and I learned from a brother Glad residing at Seikenheim that it was good that we didn't visit him Monday night. He lives in a town of 4000 population of which 1500 are called as soldiers. He said that Mannheim is a cradle compared with the Seikenheimer hornet nest. Also that the road between Mannheim and Seikenheim is watched by soldiers who stop every auto and wagon and make them stop show their licenses. He was also stopped and made to take a round about way for no one is permitted along the banks of the Neckar river. He informed us that of 100 men in the fac-

town where he works, all but 4 are
 called out. He said that all autos
 that could be secured were being
 pressed into service. In one thing
 he said he counted 51 on the way
 to Mannheim. Every minute an
 auto passes the house here where
 we live, and its occupants see soldiers.
 They hardly stop to touch the
 road.

Just before going to bed we heard
 an immense amount of noise.
 We went onto the balcony and saw
 what we judge to be all of 500 men
 marching up the road with their
 boxes under their arm, accompan-
 ied by soldiers. These were men
 recruited into the army. Later
 another crowd a little larger
 came by and still later another.
 In all we judged that 1500
 men passed by. I was kept
 awake nearly all night listening to
 men marching up the street for
 they are always singing Patriotic
 songs. How many passed who is
 more than can be estimated.
 These men were coming from
 out of town and were marching

from the depot to the barracks over
the Peckar River.

Aug 6 - 14 -

Thursday - My story of the autos was
at first a little hard to believe until
I had the chance of corroborating the
story. This morning I counted 38 in
one solid line as they passed the house
on the road to the barracks.

Besides the autos a continual flow of
men took places toward the prepara-
tion grounds. And later in the day
we went to the large square where
we generally played ball. This was
entirely taken by soldiers in drilling.
Such was the preparation for this day.

For dinner we were at Sister Mary's.
They are very poor people and the man
is not strong enough to do much work.
Conditions however compel them to
keep pegging. They have six children
and all under 14 yrs of age. They nearly
all stutte or lisp and all are weak.
But these people are "Saints" in deed for
they are fast by the faith and ready
to sacrifice everything. From here
we went to her sisters - Sister
Gym and administered to two of
her children who are badly afflicted
with whooping - cough.

Our supper was again rather meagre consisting of the usual diet of a loaf of dry bread and water. It filled space even if we did not feel satisfied. Our money amounted to about 70 pfgs. so necessity was the main force that held us on prison diet.

In the evening we strolled into town and placed our boxes upon a bench in the "Ring anlagen." As time drew late we started home only to look up and see the most beautiful display of the moon I have ever witnessed. It was playing behind the clouds so cleverly that we placed our eyes upon it and remained spell-bound. Other people soon gathered around and before ^{long} we had a crowd where no one had before stood. This is due partly to German curiosity for they stop and rubber at whatever anyone sets his eyes upon. My letter to the folks was returned to me.

Friday Aug 7 - 1914. Being somewhat low in money and chances of eating we again visited the Consul. He gave us no encouragement but rather gave us a bad feeling all day. He told

him we were low of funds and expl-
 ained as best we could our condition.
 He said. "Where do you come from?"
 "Utah & Idaho." Con "You're Mormons then?"
 "Yes, we are Mormons." He - "How
 long have you been in this town?"
 "I have been here over 4 months." Con
 "What! an American citizen and in
 town 4 mos. without coming to see the
 Consul." Ans. "Yes Sir, that's the condi-
 tion." He then went on to lay down
 law explaining how the U. S. expects
 their citizens to register so that they
 can trace them up and help them.
 He went on to tell us more. Con "What
 are you doing here?" Ans. "What do you
 mean." Con. "What is the nature
 of your work." Ans. "We are working
 as missionaries here." Cons. "Uh-hah!"
 He then laid down to us that he had
 been Consul in Germany for
 eight years, and we had always
 come sneaking into town without
 letting the people know who we were,
 or what we were doing. Further that
 if the German Government knew we
 were in town we would be banished.
 He also stated that we had been banished
 many times from sections of the country

and then given our word that we would leave it and in two weeks we were again caught in the same province. He said under such conditions he had been called upon to get men out of jail and it placed him in a bad light. This he tried to impress upon us as a necessity of registering with the Consul. To conclude with ~~her~~ said, "How here you are, in desperate circumstances and you come to me for aid. And besides you are here now without passports and" I broke in with, - "No Sir, we are supplied with passports." - That took him by surprise and he wished to see them. After looking at them a short time he said - "Well - you people have a splendid church organization let them help you out." Write to your man here in Germany and get aid from him." "We have done that already." "Then aid how did you write him?" Ans. "We wrote him last Monday and in German." Cons. "That's good - he will get that, and but you will have to wait for an answer for

that hasn't had time to reach him. He then talked a little better and said we had a right to preach our religion and its justice that each man should be allowed to spread his ideas. As to our policy in this he did not object but said we should not be in the town without the consuls knowledge. He said that if the Germans knew we were here we would be banished. I told him we were registered and upon he told us we were lucky. He also informed him that religious freedom was to be had in Baden. That also surprised him.

He registered us and said he had asked us these questions to indentify us and as American citizens he would help us as much as the rest. He told us he had received word that money was on its way and we could come in on the next day and see what word was to be had. He asked us how we were located - and then advised us to keep away from the crowds to avoid molestation from the people and for us to stay home

at night. Giving us a little more hope we thanked him and left. What he said when we left is what I should like to have heard for he usually comments upon things.

We received dinner from Sister Joan another good saint. But she is a dandy. She says she is a Mormon for a remission of sins. At one time while in a frenzy she killed one of her children I run onto this one time but since have been entirely mumm because it hurt me when I learned it and it would hurt the others as well, so I think the Elders should know nothing about it. She is a fine woman.

At night we bought our usual loaf of bread leaving us but a few pennings. But we made arrangements with our landlord, who runs a restaurant, to allow us to eat until we get money. This he did so we added a piece of cheese to our loaf of bread and ate on.

Still later we went into town and met an America who has been over here for a number of years. He was unable to get a passport from the consul so he had some of his

Hungarian friends get him papers saying he was born in Hungary. This he did because he had been in Budapest a couple of years and can speak the language. He went to his room with him and I was disgusted with him. He is running a degenerate place and 'tis seldom he goes home without a woman accompanying him. I never met such a foul wanted mortal. This evening he was unsuccessful in catching a maid so he asked us. He showed us his school work and seemed to do fairly well but still I think he's a fake.

I thought I could sleep at night but not so. The people kept running the streets till after midnight. Then at 4 o'clock A.M. I was awakened again, by music. I jumped to the window and saw a company of soldiers going by. They had been gathering troops here for 5 days and now they were sending two divisions out to war - one to the French and the other to the Russian boundary.

One hour after these soldiers had passed by another came by with

its band. He counted the companies and there were 4 in each troop. ~~There were~~ These were separate into companies of 250 men so that we saw 2000 soldiers go but exclusive of bands, and officers and pack trains.

Aug 8 - 1914. (Friday) Saturday

This day brought me some comfort for I received a letter from a friend at home. It was sealed to boot. However it must be a mistake of the government in allowing it to come thru. Next we went to the American Consul but received no encouragement for he could give us no news.

Our dinner was of necessity very meagre and we waited a long time before we got our usual loaf of bread. But we were tired of living on this diet so after a council of war Rev. B. went and spoke with our Landlord and he gave us permission to eat in his restaurant and pay when we got money. He readily accepted his generosity. As a result we had a good meal

much to the benefit of our bodies.
 With eating assured we retired
 to bed somewhat encouraged.

Sunday Aug 9-1914. For this day we
 went without dinner until
 after our afternoon meeting. In
 this way we would only need
 to buy one meal and we could
 make that serve as dinner ^{and}
 supper.

Our meeting was one of the
 best I have attended here in
 Mannheim. A good attendance ^{was}
 present including mine friends.
 I choose for a subject
 "God requires a full payment in
 what he delivers to us." I got
 thru very good much to my
 personal satisfaction. Then Bro.
 Browning and I gave them some
 music. He played a violin
 solo and I accompanied him
 on the organ. He played it good.
 There were few mistakes and
 it was really better than we
 expected. However he said he
 didn't know that I was playing
 and that he sweat and knows he

made many mistakes. But it was his first attempt and that ~~scared~~ scared him so he didn't know what happened. He then spoke on the "favor of that." Telling them how to be happy ^{and} to tell the truth every Saint left with a smile on their face. All were happy much to our satisfaction.

In the evening I visited a couple of my friends and spent an enjoyable evening.

Monday Aug 10 - 14. I was to have had a German lesson but when I arrived at the school I found all vacant or closed. I suppose they have all gone to the war.

Y Upon my return I found a note in the mail box. It contained a 20 mark piece of paper money. It was from a friend of mine and I was certainly glad to get it. However I hated to accept it for I am not out begging. But it is an act of friendship and done in a

moment of trial. My appreciation is great therefore.

At night I again saw 2 companies of soldiers leave the town. Each company consisted of 1000 men. The people were very enthusiastic and the soldiers went cheerfully on singing as they went.

Tuesday Aug 11 - 1914. The war was not now of so much interest. It was losing hold upon many people, except at night of course when they all come out onto the street to gaber away as to how easy Germany will smite the other nations. These people are certainly strong in the head, if no other place. I got in a conversation with one of this caliber and he didn't let me have a word for he reached his rope and I gave him a few questions and he went off again. He answered everything but what I asked him. He said a German was worth 100 Mk. an American 50 and so on until he had Russia at a Mk. France 50 fgs. and then they would have to throw an Englishman

in at boot. Pretty good that we were even classed at all. But they have it in their heads that America will have to help Germany if England defeats their Navy. No argument can drive it from their head. From this man I learned that Germany had helped America before and at another time they prevented Maximilian of France from setting up a kingdom in Mexico thereby saving America for America would have been forced to serve Maximilian. It was new to me even if he were right. I put a knot in his tongue when I told him France helped us gain our freedom from England. But be it as it may you can't hush a German with the big head and as God seems to have willed it they are all afflicted.

I was having some fun with my fgl and he had a dirty sock in his hand. He said if I spoke again he would put it in my face. I spoke and he threw it at me, I was standing by the open door onto the balcony so when I ducked the sock sailed on out over the

balcony and didn't stop until it dropped into a plate of soup that a gentleman was eating. My fal went for his sock and squared himself with the man.

Thursday Aug 13-1914. Wednesday slipped by without much doing. There were still soldiers chasing the streets on foot and in autos.

But on Thursday many things came to my attention. It seemed to me that half of the stores were closed. I went to bakery shops and they said "nothing doing." At least that was the news that greeted my eyes at the doors.

Many were in the same fix. While speaking with some Germans they informed me that very few factories were running for ^{the} men were called away from them. Few men have work. It is indeed pitiful.

At night Bro B. went out and sat in the park. I was to join him as soon as I could change my dirty shirt.

I joined him and we began to speak English. There was ^a another woman sitting on a bench next to ours and she could hear us for we were laughing and getting some real amusement about the book "Mark Twain" wrote on "Impressions abroad." Bro. B. asked me if he came into German and I couldn't say. At this we were greeted in English by the woman who was sitting on the other bench. "That's alright you don't = can't, talk about us." You Englishmen come and see on and then go way - and say - pause - "That's alright you can't say about us." That was about the way she greeted us and nearly her exact words. I tried to explain to her in English that we were not making fun of Germany and that we were merely read speaking of a book and that she had misunderstood. It was hard to make her believe us, but she finally said that if she were mistaken why we should pardon her. She then

started cursing the English and as
 where upon we informed her that
 we were Americans and not English.
 She asked me if I could speak
 German (for I was sitting next to
 her). I told her some but not
 very much. Then she gave us her
 history in America, for some 25
 yrs ago she had lived in Pittsburg.
 She was perfectly friendly with
 us and just as strong in cursing
 the English for coming to Ger-
 many just to look on and then
 to go off and ridicule. Now England
 was at war with them trying
 to take their lives. She was very
 reasonable however for she
 said friends were thrown into
 war against each other. Her
 husband was fighting on the
 French boundary and she
 was employing a number of
 French girls. However she had
 nothing against the girls
 for they couldn't help ^{peculiar for} ~~it~~ ^{German}.
 In speaking with her we
 learned that she could not
 understand much English
 and had misunderstood us.

Saturday Aug¹⁵ 2 - 1914.

Suffering from the itch. Spots were breaking out on me. This is the second time that I have been cursed with this trouble while in Mannheim.

Received a ~~letter~~ 30 Mks. thru the Post office. It was from Bro. Ohlquist as he owed it to me because I had helped him pay his rent here so as to enable him to leave Mannheim when he did.

I also noticed that the people on the streets sold newspapers all day. They were morning papers until noon and then they changed their cry to Evening papers 5 pgs.

Wednesday - Aug 19 - 1914. A day of pleasures. My itch was some better and I felt much encouraged. Bro. Browning however was having his turn at screaming. For a large abscess was clinging to his left cheek. It was certainly a large one and had been under way for a long time. I knew where a pretty good doctor was so I took him there so he could get the thing cut out. However it was not ready and he had to

wait at least one more day.

In the afternoon we were stirred by the ring of our bell. I answered the call and the gentleman asked about Herr Browning. He asked to see him so there ^{was} nothing to do but let him in. Immediately upon stepping into the room, he pulled out his star and said, "I'm from the police." He set right to business, refusing the chair I pushed forward to him. I had been at work preparing my lesson for Bible class and all my books were on the table, ^{then} I pulled together in a pile.

The cop then pulled out a large roll of papers and asked Browning what he was doing here. Well - the kid told him he was a missionary, and that we were holding 3 meetings a week and when we were holding them. What the cop didn't want to know Browning helped tell. The Bro. had already been to the police station and answered a lot of questions. The fellow had them with him.

When thru with Browning he asked me if I had been to the station to answer these questions. I told him ~~no~~, and he said I would soon receive a card calling me there. He also asked me if I was helping Bro. B. and how long I had been here.

This was all he had to say so he took his hat and left us.

At night I had the Bible Class all to myself for the Bro. did not care to go out. However we came thru alright. More soldiers left town.

Friday Aug 21 - 1914. The war that was most interesting to me was one with the itch. It was nearly driving me to suicide - Ha! Ha! A count of the spots in the morning as best I could do resulted as follows.

Right leg 5-8 with 55 on my left leg. My right arm exhibited 30 spots while my left one outdid my right by 3 spots. On my breast & stomach I counted 11. I was unable to see my back but there is only 2 spots that itch. There were not over eleven blotches that were as

large as a nickel, thank goodness.

Saturday Aug 22 - 1914. For a couple of wks. we had made ourselves, in Ludwigshafen, conspicuous by our absence. The Sinks there had not been visited for a couple or three weeks. As this was the case we went to the town on this day. The bridge over the Rhine is closed to all traffic and streetcars are not run over, only when necessary. This being the case we had to take the boat over the river. Traffic had so increased here that the larger river boats were being used to transport the crowds. Immediately after setting foot in Ludwigshafen a marked change was notable. Heretofore I had seen few wounded soldiers on the streets in Mannheim. But no so in this other town. Any amount could be seen with heads in bandages and arms in slings. Many of them were seen in the center of a mass of people to whom they narrated the tales of war. So far nothing had been heard

by the family from their son. They knew that he was somewhere near Belfort but nothing more.

We had a good visit but had to get back to our boat by nine o'clock or else wait one hour for the next boat. We hurried, yes even ran, but arrived too late to catch our boat. We waited for something over fifteen minutes when another boat arrived from the other side, loaded with passengers. Once the passengers were out, the man in charge hollered out, "10 pfgs überfahrt", this was double the price but the hundred or more people readily dug up 10 pfgs.

So ended our trip to Ludwigs-hafen - except that on our return to Mannheim we saw more soldiers leave the town as well as many wounded one arrive.

Monday Aug 24 - A long time has likewise elapsed since the regular run has been made to Seckelheim. Bro. Glad had asked us there ^{again} saying that the trouble had quieted in his locality. According we

meet him at an appointed time
 and place in Mannheim next
 morning - and accompanied him
 to Sickenheim. He had had busi-
 ness in Mannheim so we met
 him here and then walked
 the trail to his home village.
 The road along the Neckar river
 was closed to traffic so we
 went by way of another. This
 way was also much better
 for fruit trees were growing
 all along the edges of the path.
 The Bro. Flad said we would ser-
 vely furnished if we took the
 fruit trees from the trees, however
 he searched in the grass for fallen
 pairs. He likewise searched until
 we had all our pockets full. The
 fruit was green so we couldn't
 eat much. What we gathered ^{was}
 taken to the Bro-Flad's house
 where he laid it away to ripen.
 A better visit and meal I have not
 had for sometime. He certainly
 treated us like kings. As it was
 only midday we stayed a good
 share of the day.

I had seen enthusiasm in

in Mannheim but Seckenheim had this town beat. Every house displayed a flag in red and yellow (Bohem) or Black, white, and red, (Germany) It was a beautiful sight to look down these narrow country roads and see those hundreds of flags. It was certainly inspiring if nothing else. After a four hour sojourn in the town we boarded the small train and road to Mannheim.

This same day ^{a night} we saw many more wounded soldiers beat into the town. These were severely wounded and taken in stretchers or wagons. Frameworks were constructed ^{about} the wagons and the cots were suspended from above thereby relieving much of the jar.

A company of soldiers larger than any we have yet seen marched out of town prepared for battle.

Aug 27-14.

This was a glorious day for us. No work for over nine months and twenty respectfully and then to pitch into good hard physical work. Yes, we helped Familie Zorn move. She moved into a house with a fine situation, but it was on the fourth floor. That was what I called fun for we were at work at six o'clock A.M. She didn't have much furniture, but what she had was heavy. By 8 o'clock we had all the furniture on the wagon. Then peculiar to Germans we stopped for something to eat. We drank milk while the fellows with the wagon used beer.

So far the work had been play but when we started taking that furniture upon those three flights of stairs it was work. Five trips and I was exhausted. Then a large wooden ~~box~~ tub full of things almost put me under. Shortly after came a small trunk and that was almost a Waterloo. Then a steel bed and I thought I was dead. But then all was good for the job was

soon over. By 10:30 A. M. all was over, except stiffness and soreness. My shoulders felt like mashed jelly, and my arms and legs must have been on the racks.

We visited the bathhouse but it was closed so we went home and to a bath in the wash dishes or basins. We got thru in some style or other. Then came our dinner but my appetite was not large for my morning rest had taken my appetite. The remainder of the day was spent in rest and quiet.

August 29 - 1914. This evening we went to Ludwigshafen to visit the Süss family. It was necessary for us to take the ferry boat over the river which carried 270 persons. Just before the boat started, a woman began to cry and cry. She was trying to read a postal card. The scene was very sad for she just received news that her husband's left leg had been shot off. All women started to cry and many men were wiping

tears from their eyes. I was never so glad to get away from any place as I was when I stepped off that boat.

We didn't know what we were getting into by visiting Swisses for their son is fighting in the hottest battles. When we arrived they told us that their son was still good and well. They also had a wounded soldier with them. The night the evening very pleasant by and before we left there were six friends present besides the family.

Cash Expenditures ^{and} Receipts.

1913				
Nov 6	Travelers Cheques	120		
"	"	30		
	Same 21 } In			
	Donations 20 } checkers.			
		11 60		
	Camera			6 95
	Tourist Tickets ^{Spent} ¹²⁰ ¹²⁰	2 40		
	Expense to Denver } ¹²⁰			5 70
	And in " }			
	Pullman to Chicago			1 70
	Change left	2 25		
	Balance			1 52
		<u>166 25</u>		<u>166 25</u>
	8 Bal. brot down	152		
	9 On train to Chicago			2 05
	10 Bills in "			6 20
	12 Ex. to Buffalo			1 75
	12 In Buffalo shirts			3 65
	14 To Exp in Rochester ^{collars}			5 85
	16 Train to Montreal			12 50
	16 Expenditures to see N. Y.			8 95
	Miscellaneous			1 83
	17 Cash on hand			109 19
		<u>152</u>		<u>152 00</u>
	17 Balance brot down	109 19		
Montreal	For meals - Brandy - Peanuts } trunk trans. - 70¢ } and tips across sea. } cups - stamps -			8 25
	18 In Liverpool			
	Books ^{S. d.} ^{S. d.} ^{S. d.}			
		1	6	4

Cash Book.

26	Paris to Basel	$\frac{5}{3}$ s. d.	10-10	
	Trunk trams		1-6	
	Exchange + Tip		1-18	
	Eats		1-	
	Hotel		4-	
	Car fare		<u>2</u>	
			5-5-10	
Dec 1	London			
	Hotel	17	14-10	
2	Baggage to Basel		<u>15-1</u>	
			6-15-9	34
				27 62
2	Post cards and general expenses and outside meals.			5-32
	Cash in hand	1 ⁰⁰		100
3	Bank Cheques			60
				<u>109 19 109 19</u>
	Paris.	Balance		
		$\frac{5}{60}$ cents		
3	Meals sup ^r	7	25	
5	Tickets to show 8			
6	To Heimer for loans 9			
6	Hotel fare	6	<u>50</u>	593
	Shirts. collars hair cut.	30	75	760
	Cab at Basel and mail dues.			70
6	Miscellaneous cards etc			
	In Paris			177
	In Cheques at Basel			<u>50</u>
			60	60 00
Dec 8	Marks put down		200	
	Total on hand			
	Carry over.			

Cash Book.

		mk	pf.
Dec 8	Marks on hand	200	
	Fare to Barmen		23 50
	To get in trunk		1
17	Trunk trans. expense		11 04
	Cloak hangers, shoe brushes etc		4 35
18	Meals to 8th supper.		7 50
	Candy		2
	Picture frame + cards		2 10
	Note books + Tablets		2
	Due from J. H. Morell		2 80
18	Other Expenses (unlabeled)		56 79
	On hand		143 03
		200 00	200 00
19	Shoe lasts 3		5 80
	Balance —	143 03	
20	Picture		1 60
21	Donation for Xmas		5 00
	Suppers 20 } 166		
	21 } 140		3 20
26	Sp Düsseldorf		5
27	Wash		1 90
	Stamps		2
	Tablets, 2 scratch.		50
29	Derby hat		5
	Dictionary (deutsch.)		3
24	Loan to Morell		2
1914 29	Received from Morell	4 80	
Jan 2	Loan to Wade		4
3	Trousers repaired		1
	Howard	147 83	40

1914

MK Pts. MK P.

	Prot Forward		147 83	40 00
Jan 4	Pictures of myself	am. 9 350		5 50
	Meal at Hotel Zur Post			3
	Letter fill -			2
	Book dividers			1 70
6	Suppers from Dec 21 to date			10
6	Car fare, Present to Mail ^{Swiss} ^{Musell} ^{agents.}			3 13
8	Cards & Pictures			3 50
10	Received from Wade		4	
10	Board ^{and} Room ^{breakfast} ^{dinner} ^{room}			50
14	Pictures from camera			2
15	Meal at Zur Post			3
16	Washing			7
16	Stamps			2
	Suppers from 6-16-			4 90
	Tablet & stationery			1 40
17	Fast			1
22	Stamps			2
	Cards -			1 70
	SW 1177 and car fare			75
30	Suppers to date	541.20 1.		7 50
31	Miscellaneous ^{car fare} ^{Swiss}	to date		5 75
			1 51 83	151 83
31	Borrowed from Branch		2	2
7	Loaned Wade	$\frac{2}{3.35}$ $\frac{5.55}{5.55}$		5 35
6	From office at Basel		50	
6	By draft from Wade		38	
6	Stamps	$\frac{2}{2}$		4
9	Wash			1 30
			90	10 65

Cash Book

Feb 9	Brot forward -	90	10 65
10	Received from Wade	5 35	
10	Paid to Branch ^{bill of} Jan 31		2
11	Pictures ^{perveloped 50} printed 120		1 70
14	In cafe		11
17	Die Hocke (subscription Earl)		28 10
17	Suppers + care fare to date		10 20
17	Cash on hand		31 70
		95 35	95 35
17	Cash on hand	31 70	
14	From Father draft ^{cashd Feb 14}	200	
	Rent Board + Room		50
17	Visiting Cards ¹⁰⁰ 200		3 60
19	Opera		2 40
20	Repairing + shortening of trousers		3
22	Swim + to Jowinkel		1
23	Tast Nacht in Coln		14
28	Suppers to date		5 50
28	Stamps		2
	papers to Earl		1 30
	Miscellaneous		2 90
28	Cash on Hand		1 57
		241 70	241 70
Mar 1	Cash brot down	157	
	" from Earl	20	
14	To Wade [Pay at Base]		50
	Flash light (Lost 3hrs later)		1
	Stamps		2
	Song + Bible from Tom		2
		177	55

Cash Book

	Brot Forward	177	55
14	Suppers to date $\frac{50.00}{14}$		7 00
	haircut-shampoo etc		2
	Bath		55
	Tablet		2 70
	Hyperas - 2		1
16	Rent (Board Room)		62 35
16	Meals - suppers		1 05
	Fare to Wiesbaden		8 30
	In Wiesbaden		3 22
	To Darmstadt		1 45
	Meals in Darmstadt <u>2</u>		2 00
	To Mannheim		2 20
	Stamps		58
	Meal		1 20
	Rent to April 1 st		9 50
	Organ Rent		2 00
	Stamps		1 00
	Trunk		3 60
	Meals		4 10
	Paper - Scratch		60
	Philosophy of Mormonism ^{Tracts.}		65
	Balanced Aug 2 - 1914 - spent or		5 03
	lost in forgetfulness as		
	unable to account or far back		
		177	177 00

Sure.

"What is the best way to develop an appetite?" asked the Old Foggy. "Being without the price of a meal is the best way I know of," replied the Wise Guy.



1350 200 P



52 stamps here

52 stamps here



46 Stamps here.

Sweden

