

able time and many invitations to go home with different friends. As we were going along the street, Mr. Jones, the owner of a large hotel, drove up to us and said, "Gentlemen, if you can make it convenient, call at the hotel and see me and dine with me. It won't cost you anything." But time would not permit us to do so at that time.

Mr. George Hinds of this city (Summertown) was in Utah three years ago, went through the Salt Lake temple prior to the dedication. He says he was treated kindly by the people in Utah, and that his door is open at any and all times for the Latter-day Saint Elders, and would be delighted in having any of them come and make a home; with him.

From Summertown we went to Mint Springs, a village of about a hundred and fifty inhabitants—a place all the preachers in this part shun on account of the rough element there. On our way we were met by a crew of men, who, after we told them who we were, said we would be mobbed before we had been there twenty-four hours. They told us that there had been only one preacher there and he was run out of the village. But we felt that it was our duty to go and teach them the Gospel, the plan of salvation. We went to the woods and asked the Lord in faith to protect us from all harm or accident and to prepare the hearts of the people to receive us.

On entering the village we went to the barrel stave factory, it being the only place we could hold meeting. We got consent of the proprietor to hold two meetings the next day, Sunday. After announcing our appointments, some of the employes went to the boarding house and secured a place for us to stop, where we were treated very kindly. We held two well attended meetings, had excellent order and were treated with the greatest respect. Some of the young men in the village were very anxious to treat us to some kind of refreshments, but owing to them not having anything but candy, we were treated twice on the sweets. As we left the village we had several invitations to come again, one of them being at the boarding house. Such kind treatment among a rough element makes the Elders think of the poet's words:

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform.

We have been taken for revenue officers, but it does not take long to convince the people of their mistake.

Brother David Brown, a zealous worker in the cause of truth, is presiding over a branch of the Church organized in this county. They are progressing very nicely.

We are having very hot weather here now, the thermometer has reached 100° in the shade, and late corn has been cut short by the hot, dry weather.

We remain as ever,

A. L. CULLIMORE,
JOHN JACKLIN.

News has been received of the accidental killing of a miner named Henry McCreary at the Banner mine, about thirty-two miles from Chico, Cal. Friday morning McCreary was working in a tunnel when a large rock fell from the ceiling, crushing the unfortunate man to the floor of the tunnel and killing him instantly.

THE SAINTS IN GERMANY.

NUREMBURG, Germany,

August 1st, 1896.

To the Editor:

Inasmuch as our beloved President Elder George C. Naegle has paid us a visit I give you a brief account of the enjoyable time we had, thinking it may be of interest to some of your readers.

Munich has been and is the scene of a little disturbance in our branch, caused by a girl turning against us and gratifying her anger by telling some slanderous untruths about us and about her folks, who are members of the church, to the Pfarrer or clergyman of her district. The result was that Brother Olson and I and some of the members were invited before the police court, judging from the questions put to us they have an idea that we are here as agents for the Church trying to get people to come to Utah. They still have some very peculiar ideas about the Mormons and look upon us with a certain degree of fear, for which we cannot blame them owing to the many false reports which have been circulated against us. After undergoing about an hour's questioning, we were released and told that we would hear from them again in a few days. After an elapse of four days an officer came from police quarters with what we thought would be a repetition of the old story viz., orders to leave the kingdom, but to our surprise it was a copy of a law of 1872 under which the Mormons, as it showed forth, had no right to hold any kind of religious ceremonies, and for every time broken in the future would be subject to fine and banishment. This is the first time in the history of Bavaria that we have been given any consideration whatever. It seems as though they were unable to prove any of the false charges entered against us by the minister and therefore we were warned to comply with the law. Our President visited us and he talked matters over with an attorney of the government as to the possibilities of our getting freedom of speech. But the attorney advised us to make no attempts and was utterly useless as long as the present party (viz the Ultramontanist clergyman party) holds the reigns of government and inasmuch as President Lund advised President Naegle to be cautious in making any attempt as yet, it was concluded to do nothing at present.

Our little branch being very much pleased over Brother Naegle's arrival, we appointed a meeting for Sunday afternoon July 26th, to be held in a forest about four miles out of the city. At the appointed hour we sat down in the shade of the towering pines and listened to as good a sermon as could have been given, and we all felt that though we were being persecuted yet we were blessed by being able to be hearers of the word of the Lord and partake of the holy spirit.

In the evening we held memorial services in honor of the deceased Apostle Abraham H. Cannon. These were moments of deep sorrow as Brother Abraham is as well known by older members, having filled a mission here in Germany, and left many warm friends to mourn this departure.

On Wednesday July 29th I accompanied Brother Naegle to Nuremburg, where we found Brother John Nußer and Isaac R. Barton working

very, very earnestly in trying to spread the principles of life and salvation, but the conditions here are similar to those in Munich, as both cities are under Catholic rule and religious freedom has not yet reached that point which allows us the privilege of proclaiming our doctrines openly. However the tendency for religious freedom for all sects is growing fast, and it is only a question of a few years when the laws will be such that every sect will have the right of proclaiming their belief, though the clergy party is fighting it very hard.

From a historical point of view the city of Nuremburg is very interesting dating back as far as the Romans. In the center of the city is an elevated sand stone hill known as the "Burg." It was here that the Romans are said to have built their fort. It was also used in the middle ages as a place of refuge during times of war. No less than thirty emperors of Germany have made it their place of refuge. On this Burg is a well 335 feet deep cut through solid sandstone. This was dug in the eleventh century when blasting was unknown to the world and occupied thirty years in digging from the bottom of this well lead two subterranean passages, one to the old court house, the other to the church yard. The former is open to this day. In the court yard of the castle which stands on the top of the Burg, is a celebrated linden tree planted in the eleventh century, thus making it eight hundred years old. This tree filled its measure of creation about two years ago when it ceased shooting forth its buds upon the advent of spring. From this elevation one can see where Wallenstein, the leader of the Catholic forces during the thirty years war, had his army entrenched against the besieging Protestant forces under King Gustave Adolphus of Sweden, who, after an unsuccessful attempt of eleven weeks to break through the entrenchment moved his army towards the north, where in the battle at Lutzen he won the day at the cost of his life.

Here is where Luther and Melancthon spent many days during the Reformation. Nuremburg was one of the first cities to throw off the dominion exercised over them by the papal authority at Rome—a blessing which prevails in nearly entire Germany except the kingdom of Bavaria, where its bonds are still felt.

I had the privilege of riding upon the first railroad built in the empire which connects this city and the city of Furth, about six miles to the north. This road was built in the year 1835. This city is, as is well known, the toy manufacturing city of the world. At present there is being held a fair here which is a representation of the different industries of Bavaria and very interesting to visit.

Today I return to Munich to bid my friends farewell, after which I will be appointed to a new field of labor.

This season is very rainy and the farmers have a very hard time in gathering their crops. The climate is much cooler here than in Utah.

ALBERT S. ERICKSON.

Dr. Theodore Wilkins, one of the best known physicians of Pomona, was killed Friday evening by being thrown from her carriage, her horse having taken fright at a railroad engine. Dr. Wilkins' neck was broken in the fall, causing instant death.