

sailors. It was raining a little as we walked from the Liverpool docks up to 42 Islington and the Stewart hotel, where we lodged while in Liverpool. While passing through the streets of this city I had, so to say, my first view of poverty and degradation, which, I am sorry to say, is very plentiful here. I saw mothers bare-headed and barefooted with what could hardly be called a dress, hanging around them, covered with mud from head to foot, carrying little babies half-dressed through the streets. The rain was falling upon their little, bare, hairless heads, and their feet hanging below their dresses which were only small shirts that would reach only to the child's thighs or knees. You may imagine how it impressed me, being born and reared among the benighted Mormons where such a thing is utterly unknown; not having seen in my whole life in Utah a near approach to it. It is simply awful, and these mothers I refer to are usually followed by from one to four or five little children of different ages in the same condition. I did not stay to witness these scenes but at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of May 2nd found myself in the metropolis of the world. It would take a long time to visit everything of note in London but during our stay of three or four days we succeeded in visiting some of the more important places. We crossed the English channel by moonlight and the morning of the 5th we began to take in the sights of Paris, which is the most beautiful city of all the earth, I believe. From here we travel through a fine green and grassy country, spend one night on the cars and we are soon landed in Bern the capital of Switzerland and headquarters of the Swiss, German and Italian mission. We found President Scharrer at the office, 36 Postgasse, who was very pleased to see us. Here my traveling companions and myself were separated, Brother J. J. Toronto being assigned to labor in Geneva and Brother F. M. Young in Nurnberg, the former in Switzerland and the latter in Germany. Brother Young accompanied me as far as Lucerne where I bid him good bye to travel alone down through the country of the Italians. I left Lucerne at 10 o'clock at night and early next morning passed through the St. Gothard, the longest tunnel in the world. It is nearly ten miles long and is cut through the Alps mountains.

It is 6000 feet from the tunnel to the top of the highest peak where it passes through. The first city of any size reached after leaving here is Mailand, which has a beautiful cathedral that will contain 37,000 people. A few hours' more ride and Genoa is reached, the birthplace and early home of Columbus. It is a pretty city by the sea shore. I could stay in Genoa but a few hours and was soon passing in and out of the many tunnels along the coast of the Mediterranean. Passed through Pisa with its leaning tower and 7 o'clock in the morning of the 11th of May I found myself in Rome, the home of the pope, the head of the Catholic church. It is a very nice city of 300,000 inhabitants. The buildings are most all of white stone and the prominent ones have sculptured work on and about them. I visited St. Peters and saw young and old confessing

their sins in boxes or cabinets around the room for that purpose. There is a figure of the Evangelist Luke there with a pen and penholder between his fingers. Some idea of the size of the figure can be had when it is understood that the pen is sixteen feet long. If it were possible to take another temple like that of ours in Salt Lake and stand it on the Angel Moroni's head, the two could stand in St. Peters and would not touch the ceiling by four feet. It will hold 54,000 people. When standing among the ruins of the Coliseum I thought I saw its ancient splendor, when the will of the tyrant emperor was absolute. I thought I heard the hoofs of its swift steeds, the rumble of its chariots and the shouts of the excited spectators in its amphitheater; or the forced applause given to Nero for some of his fiendish acts upon the stage, for it will be remembered that he forced his audience to give applause to his revolting theatrical performances. We leave this had place where the blood of so many ancient saints was spilled and about twelve hours' ride brings us to Naples which has now nearly a half a million people. The streets are not very clean and the people are immoral. It is not pleasant traveling through these parts when you are not able to speak or understand one word, I assure you. I was obliged to remain here three days before I could get a ship for Port Said, Egypt, and while here I took a trip to Pompeii, the buried city, and it would take a whole volume to contain a description of what I saw. It is one of the greatest objects of the tourist's visits on the face of the earth. There are petrified men, women, and animals in every shape and position almost. The city was buried in the year 79 and the painting on the ruined walls is as bright as the day it was put on. While there I saw Vesuvius with the smoke belching from her summit as it giving warning that she would repeat the punishment upon the inhabitants, should they become as wicked; for there are many evidences in Pompeii that the people were very wicked.

F. A. HUSH.

#### IN TENNESSEE.

Elders H. L. Hunter of Idaho and R. G. Williams of Utah, writing from Waterloo, Overton county, Tennessee, under date of July 25, say:

Reading letters from different missions throughout the world is very interesting and gives us joy and satisfaction as traveling Elders of the Church of Jesus Christ. Thinking a short outline of our travels here during the last month would also be of some interest to those who are engaged as we are at present, and of interest to some of our loved ones and the Saints at home, we give a few items.

We left our headquarters at Gallant Bartlett's, one of our late converts, and after a walk of some forty miles began our labor in earnest, canvassing from house to house as much as possible, talking with the people on the Gospel, and distributing tracts. By request of a friend, Mr. Grear, we left an appointment for the following Sunday and in due time filled it with joy and in

peace, after which kind friends invited us to partake of their hospitality. We then went on our way, finding many friends and a very hospitable people in a very rough and mountainous country.

By Sunday, June 25, we reached the Cumberland plateau. At request of the people we held, while there, two meetings with good attendance and kind attention. After meeting we received some opposition and had some questions asked which were answered with pleasure. We also found some people very desirous of knowing the truth. Some ten miles from there we found the neighborhood quite anxious for us to preach first in their new house, which we did, as we are always ready to declare the Gospel message. We were threatened very seriously by a party whose brother and family had recently embraced the Gospel, but after we met and talked to him a short time his appearance gave us the assurance that he felt ashamed of his proceedings and talk. We succeeded in getting many warm friends and also some earnest investigators, but a portion of the people became so enraged and uneasy owing to our success and strange doctrine, as some term it, that we were counseled to leave for a short time, which we did. We also told them that the doctrine was not strange, but the same old one come again. Ministers are becoming uneasy and arousing people with protracted meetings, fearing they may lose ground, which they are surely doing.

There are a good many in our field working for and investigating Mormonism, while of course some are fighting against it, as Satan is always on the alert. Our experience is that wherever the evil one makes an extra exertion to overthrow the work or concoct plans against the spread of truth, we gain ground and friends. Thus the work of the Lord is progressing nicely here at the present time and the prospects seem more favorable than heretofore.

We are having joy and satisfaction in the labor of love we are engaged in, and are having the best of health, although the hot weather is very severe here. The Lord is blessing us with everything we need of day by day. After our month's labor we returned to Gallant Bartlett's again finding all well and glad to see us. According to instructions we will visit among Saints and friends, doing all the good possible in this way. Protracted meetings and hot weather are against us during the months of July and August.

Frederick Fisher, an aged German, committed suicide at Sacramento, Cal., on Saturday afternoon. Fisher took breakfast with the family as usual, but was not seen again until the afternoon, when some children found his dead body in a cornfield close to the house. A bottle which had contained strychnine was found by his side. Fisher had disordered previously to swallowing the deadly draught, and as an open jackknife was found near him, it is supposed that he intended, should the poison not take effect immediately, to cut his throat. The deceased had been dependant for several days.