

poorly, and charged me, very particularly, to make myself comfortable.

We arrived at Rotterdam, Holland, at 5 p. m., on the 7th. Here our company occupied two hotels. Elder J. Willie and myself spent what time we could in getting ready, and on Wednesday, 8th, we went on board the steamer Sea Horse, at 3 o'clock a. m. for Hull, where we arrived at 6:30 a. m., of Thursday the 9th, and put up at 25 Osborne St. On Friday, 10th, at 8:30 a. m., we took train and arrived at Liverpool at 3:30 p. m. The company were lodged at Mr. Hammerstein's house, where we found Bro. Leeman and family all well. Also Elder J. Woodard and one or two others he had with him, he not being present, having left a day or two after us, via Paris, France.

All settlements were made, and on May 13th, 1861, I delivered our company on board the ship Monarch of the Sea. All ready for the ocean voyage, on the 16th I went, in company with Elders Lyman, Richards, Cannon and others on board, and the company was organized, with Jabez Woodard, president, N. O. Hansen and Neils Williamson, counselors. Some speeches were made and instructions given; when, after receiving the blessings, adieus, etc., we returned to the Liverpool office amid the prolonged cheers of the entire company and waving of handkerchiefs as long as we were in view.

While on board I received 850 francs from among our emigrants, as a donation to reprint the Book of Mormon, from the stereotype plates which had been previously deposited in the *Millennial Star* office. This amount I paid over to President George Q. Cannon for that purpose. I remained a day or two in Liverpool and visited Cousin Joseph F. and S. H. B. Smith in their districts of labor; then took the steamer Sea Gull, at Hull, for Rotterdam, where I arrived on the 30th.

June, 1861, Rotterdam, Holland.—In looking over this place yesterday, I was agreeably surprised to find nearly every thing clean and neat, although it lies so low that every principal street has a canal in its center. On Saturday, the 1st, at 6 a. m., I took steamer up the river Rhine, for Monheim, passing Dusseldorf, Cologne, Coblenz and other towns, arriving at Monheim at 7 p. m. on the 3rd. The Rhine scenery, written so much about, is indeed very beautiful. But my loved mountain home seems sweeter still to me. On the 4th I took morning train for Basle and arrived at 5 p. m., thankful, indeed, to be again in our quiet office at No. 2, and also for all blessings received.

The report rendered for the half year ending June 30th, 1861, of the Swiss, Italian and German mission is: 14 branches, 22 Elders, 14 Priests, 12 Teachers, 6 Deacons; 51 persons disfellowshipped, 8 died, and 239 were baptized and 72 had emigrated.

Our calls for printed works on the Gospel and laborers in the field were increasing, although in some parts the spirit of persecution seemed rampant; but, by constant vigilance, we managed, with the help of the Lord, to keep all moving in the right direction.

July, 1861, I spent in visiting many Saints in the new portions that were removed from organized branches, often finding from six to a dozen in some quiet place, where we could sit and converse some hours without being dis-

turbed. The Lord seemed to guide me by His good Spirit, and as often as I failed to act promptly upon the whisperings, I quickly found something at hand which caused greater persecution and trouble to all concerned. During these days I became so accustomed to being led by the whisperings of the Spirit that I walked without fear of molestation, and in answering questions, to speak as it was shown me at the time, in the very words, phrases, or sentences given. In the greater part of my travels one, at least, of the Elders, accompanied me, and I soon became fairly well acquainted with them.

In August, 1861, I spent some days at our room in Basle, writing to those Elders placed in the different districts, often changing them from one to another, and occasionally starting out for a few days to meet with Saints and inquirers, at places where we had not been debarred from keeping up our meetings; also sending, by request of Elders in various parts, printed works on the first principles, etc., as far as I had them at command.

I received a letter from a stranger, stating that the two men who waylaid Brother S. L. Balliff some time in June previous and had beaten him, tearing his clothing and leaving him for dead, had both met with accidents causing their sudden death. In visiting some of the disaffected small branches en route from Basle to Geneva, I found some ready to be taught, while others only desired to teach. At Geneva the same feeling existed more or less; and I found it to be the case that where difficulties exist they have arisen from fostered jealousies.

At Zurich I met Elder J. Huber, and with him took a trip through East Switzerland. I found him wide awake and filled with the good Spirit. Often when walking side by side I have asked "are we alone and not likely to be disturbed?" and turning from the path a few rods, we have knelt and poured out our hearts to our Father together, when we would proceed on our way fresh for the long walk before us, and unmindful of our blistered feet, or rain or cold.

In September, on Sunday the first, I met with about fifty Saints at Landslack, at the house of Brother Nagelie, a fisherman. One end of his house rested in the waters of Lake Constance, or Baden Sea. Often, when arriving here, I have had occasion to occupy a skiff for an hour or two before I could reach my lodging undisturbed. Many times we have attended to the ordinance of baptism about midnight here. Our meetings at this place were generally well attended, numbers being there who had walked twenty miles to be present, and they often declared they had been fully paid for so doing.

Upon my return to our office in Basle I found a table full of letters, among them one stating that Elder J. T. Jerber was in the Durlach prison for selling books without a licence, he having been fined five gulden, or five days' imprisonment. Upon having his passport returned with a large black seal, with the statement of imprisonment given him, he was set at liberty. I wrote him to come to Basle.

On September the 27th we removed our office to No. 8 on the same street. Nearly opposite our door was the police station, and a little farther on a line sentry box between France and Switzerland.

October, 1861.—It seems quite essential to the progress of the Gospel in these lands that we keep an office where receive reports, enquiries and to answer questions and give needed instructions by letter to every part. Brother S. L. Balliff was a quick writer and full of the good Spirit, so I concluded it best to keep one of us mostly at No. 8. I called J. Huber from East Switzerland to spend a week with me at Basle, my eyes being very sore and he being a good penman, and endowed with the spirit of the Gospel. After spending several days with me at No. 8, he returned to East Switzerland.

On Sunday, November 3rd, 1861, I met in conference with the Saints at Reasbach, near Zurich. There were about sixty present; we had a splendid time, preached myself hoarse; the good Spirit relieved me. I made arrangements for printing a circular letter in German to be distributed among the Saints.

I visited the Saints in Geneva and reorganized the branch. Some of the old members who had been disfellowshipped requested rebaptism. Brother Portman was ordained an Elder and placed as assistant branch president to brother Laderman, while I overhauled old books and marked lower prices upon them, and sent off several packets to different conferences.

Sunday, the 24th, I met with the Saints at St. Imier, and at the hour of meeting I arose and said, "Father in heaven, I arise and will open my mouth, if Thou wilt give out to speak, I will speak fearlessly, otherwise I must sit down." The people who were assembled, upon hearing this, became very quiet. I continued for one hour and a quarter as fast as I could talk, and that too with no lack of words.

On the 25th, I felt anxious to remain a few days, but that spirit which leads, said to me, "Go to Basle." So at 6 p. m. I found myself at No. 8; twenty letters were on my desk awaiting answers, each from different localities. On Saturday, the 30th, I went to Zurich, where many of the Saints received good news from Utah.

On Sunday, December 1st, I spent two hours in Priesthood meeting, and at the evening meeting of the Saints we had an excellent time. I returned to Basle; S. L. Balliff arrived from Badish. My few words printed for the Latter-day Saints seem to be doing good.

President G. Q. Cannon writes us concerning the course taken in distributing printed matter among the Saints. Brother S. L. Balliff went to Zurich. On Sunday, the 8th, we held meeting in Basle. I wrote S. L. Balliff at Zurich to return as soon as he could conveniently, as he would have to go to St. Imier, and commence the trimming we had made calculation upon when together. Some of the disaffected portions among the Saints were improving, while others were getting no better fast. I sent brother Goss to St. Imier for a time. I could not see to write or read the necessary amount of letters required; I issued notices to the Priesthood that our conference of Elders would be held in Basle, on the 11th of January, 1862.

J. L. SMITH,

While sawing slabs at a Florissant, Colo., saw mill on Monday, C. J. Hindman met with a painful accident. His hand was caught by a small saw splitting the hand and arm open.