

Sept 28, 1912 I received a call to go upon a mission. I was not given much time to decide but asked if I might go, with my Brother to great Britain but was told that the persecution was too high and that lady missionaries were not needed in that part of the country but that my mission was to be in the northern States.

Oct. 28, 1912 I started from Pl. Grove to go to Salt Lake to be set apart for the mission. We left on the 4:41 train, mother, Father, my Brother who was going on a mission to England and his wife and children.

The next morning we reported at the office on 67. E South Temple Salt Lake City and made arrangements for transportation.

The fare to Chicago was \$29.75. This was paid to Bro. Spence who made arrangements for company tickets. There were twenty eight in the company Five ladies and the others gentlemen all crossing the water to go on foreign mission.

We went by way of the O.S.L. traveling north and passing thru Weber Canyon Wednesday evening. We arrived at Rawlins Wyoming at 7:40 Thursday morning.

Wyoming was very desolate. The ground and unthreshed fields of grain were covered with a few inches of snow and only an occasional frame house. For miles not a sign of life could be seen.

Thursday we stayed off a few minutes at Laramie and also at Cheyenne.

Thursday night we passed through the farming district of Nebraska. and arrived Friday morning at Fremont Nebraska. From there to Omaha arriving at about eight o'clock.

Here we spent the day sight seeing. We visited the stock exchange and stock yards of Omaha.

We took the cars to Council Bluffs and old mormon land mark. The weather was very cold but with no snow or rain.

Friday night we again started on our journey. The ride was not pleasant. We had no beds and the seats were not comfortable.

Sat morning we reached Chicago. This was the end of my journey and sorry I was of that.

Leaving the company and going alone among perfect strangers was not pleasant.

I registered at the hotel with the company and went with them sight seeing to Lincoln Park and other interesting parts of the city. The next day I came to report at the office with some members of the company. Jim included. Blanch the oldest daughter of President and Mrs. Ellsworth of the northern states conference went with me to say good bye

at the station. Otherwise I could never have found my way back. Chicago streets had very new sights for me. and the directions were so confusing that I could not locate my self anywhere. In the way home we visited the art galleries.

Sunday evening I stayed with Sister Ellsworth and Monday morning came out to Roseland with Sister Wood, Elder Wolf and Elder Rasmussen. The first two days we spent tracting visiting and moving Boarding place. At first we stayed with Bro and Sister Ferris, converts of the branch. We moved to the home of Mrs Youngstrom on 52 West 112 Place. Mrs Youngstrom is a jovial Swedish lady and a very good cook and house keeper. We enjoy ourselves very much. We are tracting and visiting in the neighborhood. Some of the people we find very friendly while some have threatened to use violent measures unless we leave the doors.

Sunday, Nov. 9 was the first opportunity I had of speaking before the saints. One of the elders gave a very good lecture and story as follows.

There was once a man who was ship wrecked. After clinging to floating timber he was finally picked up and carried to a beautiful island. Here he was met and made very welcome by the people. "Come right on," they said. "We knew the Lord would send us a king and he has sent you for our king." They told him to enjoy himself and that for one year he should be ruler over the people and every thing in the land was at his command. So he went in and took possession and was enjoying himself greatly.

But when a year was most gone he began to wonder what they meant by his reigning one year. So he asked the people what about it. "Well," they said that each year they banished the old king to a lonely island and got a new one. So he began to rebel and say that he did not want to go that lonely island to live alone. But that made no difference he was living his year of pleasure and after then he was to be banished to the lonely island. Then he began to wonder what he could do to make the island pleasant when the time came. He had trees planted and built beautiful castles and sent people over to prepare the new home. But in his work he forgot his pleasures and when the end of the year came he

was really glad to move to the new home. :

Elder Anderson compared this to our own life here.

Sunday evening we held church again in our little church at 11005 Wentworth Ave.

Several new friends attended Monday we began tracting. We had a good conversation with a Lutheran minister. We did not know at the time or would have been more afraid to have talked so much about men who are preaching for hire and men who make merchandise of the souls of men.

Monday afternoon we visited a lady who was having trouble with her family. Her husband had been cruel to her and often beat both her and the children. She had left him and was taking boarders but not roomers for the support of her eight children. The husband had plenty of money but would not give one cent for the support of the family. He had also gone about talking about and trying to injure her reputation as much as he could. She had applied for a divorce and her folks had turned against her claiming that she was committing a terrible sin. She wished us to search the scriptures for her and find out

if it really was a sin to get a divorce. I promised to look it up for her and call on her next Monday. In the evening Sister Nuttall and myself went with Elder Buma to visit a Holland family. Of course I could not understand the discussion and so got very sleepy.

Tuesday

We tracted in the morning through part of Roseland where nearly all spoke dutch.

We had some very good discussion. In the afternoon we went to visit some friends about twenty miles away and found them house cleaning so could not talk to them.

Sat Nov. 23. 1912.

This is the first chance I have had to do any writing for some time.

We are very busy in this part of Chicago. Tracting every morning, visiting in the afternoon and visiting or holding meetings in the evening.

This week we have had some very funny experiences.

Sunday was a funeral for an evangelist who having only met the mormons once asked for a dying request that the mormons should take charge of the services. Six Elders and Sister Wood and I were called to attend the services. In the afternoon we went with Elder Andersen to visit Dr.

and Mrs. Hammond's. They were friends of Sister Woods. We went in and found them not at home so we went to the cupboard and helped our selves to our dinner. It seems quite like home to go into a mormon home where you are not afraid to be judged for every time you laugh. In the afternoon we went away out in the West side of town to visit some mormon friends of Sister Woods. We tried hard to talk Gospel to them but people out here seem to think that as long as they belong to a Church they are alright no matter which one or where it is.

In the evening we attended meeting in the Church. I was called upon to speak again. I was not very much surprised although it frightened me quite as much as the first time. I find public speaking quite out of my line. I think at least I must command the peoples sympathy however.

Monday we tracted in the morning as usual and had some very good conversations. Tuesday morning I went with Sister Nuttall to tract in Sister Scoup's place. One lady we met I have to thank for giving me the first experience of that kind. She was very narrow and what else shall I say. She told us things which she claimed to be eye witness to, such as seeing a girl so anxious to convert her mother that she dragged her down into the water; also - An old man being baptized when the water was so cold that they had to

break the ice and then they could not raise him up so the Lord took him." Now how was one to consider such a person courteously. We called her down and satisfied her that the mormons were not such green horns as she had just called them. We were satisfied anyhow.

Wed. morning I again tracted in our own district. We had some of the funniest people to work with that I have ever seen. First we went to a Polish woman. Polish women as a rule are not the cleanest people in the world but she was quite clean. She could not understand us so we left a tract and passed on. The next house was where the lady was not at home so the man would not listen to us.

The next house we went into a great big negro met us at the door. This was my house so I asked her if the lady of the house was in. She said yes right back in the kitchen. We went back into the kitchen and there to our surprise was another! What to do I did not know I was not quite sure about the company we were in so I gave out the tract and started back. But Sister Wood took up the gospel and explain the first principles to them. They were very much pleased.

I think a great many people could learn a good lesson on brotherly love from their more unfortunate brothers.

The poor negroes are to be pitied sure. Many of them are anxious to receive the gospel and some of them I think if we could see their inner life would shame many a woman with whiter skin.

Wednesday afternoon we had a very good gospel conversation with the Elders Scott and Wool. That was the first time I had ever heard the Millennium explained fully.

That we were to be here upon the Earth after the coming of the messiah part of us in the flesh until we were a hundred years old and then be changed in the twinkling of an eye (the righteous) and the unrighteous to die as now.

It all seemed quite queer at first to think that mortals and also resurrected beings would be here together but I think it is quite reasonable being as there will be temple work to be done. It also explains why children can be born in the millennial.

Wednesday evening was Mutual Improvement.

Thursday was one of the hardest day we have had. We could not get to explain our tract to anyone. One woman said she would have none of our trash in her house.

Thursday afternoon we went to Mothers Meeting at the home of Mrs. De Vries. Sister Sutton kindly invited us to eat Thanksgiving dinner with her if we had no other engagements. Very kind

of Sister Sutton. I don't think she realized how much her invitation was appreciated. It isn't nice to be where there is no home to go to on such days as Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The Elders have made arrangements for us to go into Chicago in the evening to see "Ben Hur." Sister Scoup has returned from her visit to Milwaukee where she has gone to attend conference. She enjoyed her trip fine and brought us a book of views. She visited Zion City where Dowie has his church. He has built up the town and at one time had ten thousand followers. Dowie claims to be Elijah. He is dead now and Voliva is his successor. The followers have dwindled away to five thousand.

Friday we had some very good chances to explain the gospel. Friday night we could not get in to fill our regular appointments so we spent the evening at Jansons. They are very nice people and we appreciate a place to go but they don't care to talk gospel.

This morning we went tracting. We met a Free Methodist woman. She advised us to go preach in the saloons.

These people seem to think that they have the love of God in their hearts they have his church in their own selves and are saved.

I am more thankful every day that I was born in Utah.

But one never appreciates that until she sees something else in comparison.

The Liahona has just published a very good article upon having salt in ones character. It is very good.

"The Noblest Character is that which acts as an antidote and preventative of corruption." This evening we will visit a lady who wished us to talk to her husband.

Saturday Dec. 7, 1912.

We have enjoyed the weeks work very much. Monday being rainy we did not tract in the morning in the afternoon Sister Scoup and myself went to Pulman to call on some friends made by the Elders. We called on Mrs. Smith but she was out so we called at Mrs. Hilton's. She is a very nice little woman and was very much impressed with our views on Authority. We made two other calls before evening and came home about five o'clock. One of the other ladies was a daughter of a Josephite minister. Her main objection to the church was the Polygamy question. However she admitted that if the best men were given for second wives some of the women who had thrown themselves away on worthless men the world would be far better off than it is today.

In the evening Bro Anderson, Sister Scoup and I went to see Van Namon's. They are people who are investigating the gospel. Bro Anderson took up the gathering of Israel and showed from the scriptures how Israel should be gathered quickly and they should not tarry. We sang "Come, come ye Saints" at the request of Mrs. Van Namon.

They seem to be getting along very well.

Mrs Van Ramon who has been holding back is getting much more favorable.

Tuesday morning we were tracting again on our own tier of Blocks. We have retratted two Blocks and are now on the third.

The first tract was on Baptism. This one is the Second Coming of the Messick.

We met the Lutherian Minister this morning and had a very good talk to him. He invited us to attend his services on Sunday.

He said we were the previous wolves Paul spoke of as creeping in and that our Prophet was the false Prophet spoken of. They claim that any member of a church after he has been Baptized has that authority. He quoted to us from Mathew the last chapter and verse which when we read it to him and proved that it did not say that said we did not have the latest edition of the Bible. We did the best we could and will try to do better next time. The same day we met a very dear little woman.

She seemed quite impressed with our work and asked us to come and talk to her some afternoon.

Tuesday evening we went to visit Mr. and Mrs. Dick. Mrs Dick is a very funny woman. It was hard for her to believe that a man must be called of God to efficate in the ordinances of God.

They seem to have got disgusted with the religions of the world.

One thing she was very sure of was that she had seen and shook hands

with the Savior and that she had seen sataw laugh at her when she had tried to do good. She was going to heal a blind man one day but sataw crept into her heart and told her she couldnt and so she did not try. Her husband seemed to be a very sane man and was very patient with her. He told some very good jokes. One was of a shoemaker who would sit up and work at night. So the neighbors decided to cure him. They thought they would get him to sit up with a man (dead supposedly) and have the man raise up at midnight and warn him of the danger. So they went to the man and asked him if he would come and sit up with the ^{dead} man.

He said he was very busy but if they would bring the coffin down he would look after it while he worked. So they took it over and left it in the shop. Just at midnight the fellow raised up in the coffin. So what did the shoemaker do but hit him over the head with a hammer and say "Let the dead remain dead" and he did.

Another is one of a certain Jew who moved into a Catholic Community and put up a store. He wondered why he could not get the trade of the people so he decided to join the Catholics, which he did.

Now the priest sprinkled some water on his head and said

"Henceforth ye are a catholic."
Time went on and the Jew did well so one day he asked the priest to come up and have dinner, because he had some nice fish for dinner. The priest hesitated but finally consented. When he went to sit up to the table the priest noticed that instead of Fish they had a nice beef roast. "Well how is this" he said, "I thought we were to have fish. I could not eat beef on Friday." "But that is fish," the Jew said, "I was beef once but I sprinkled it with water and said 'Henceforth ye are fish' so now it is fish."

Another one was of a Catholic who when he asked the priest to forgive his sins it cost him five dollars. When the Priest asked the Cardinal it cost twenty dollars. When the Cardinal asked the Bishop ^{it cost thirty dollars} and when the Bishop asked the Pope ^{it cost forty dollars}.

So the Irishman wanted to know who the Pope went to and what it cost him.

"Oh he goes to the Lord and it doesn't cost him anything the Catholic said. "Faith and I'll go to the Lord with mine," Pat said.

We felt quite encouraged with our visit.

Wednesday we tracted again and met two very nice women who asked us to come back some afternoon instead of morning. In the evening we went to M.S.A. In the afternoon went to mother's meeting

on Thursday.

Every lady missionary out here was supposed to bring some new friend. They had all promised to go but when we went ~~afternoon~~ them they had locked up their houses and gone away. That is a very bad failing some people have out here. They have not ~~stamina~~ enough to refuse but will promise and then not be home. Some however know how to refuse.

But we had a very good mother's day. Friday was so cold we could hardly start to tract but we stayed out at the door until at about Ten. Then we went into Mrs. Jensen, a friend to the mormons; to get warm. We went out again and stayed until eleven and then took the car and went to Sister Lough's place. She had us drink chocolate twice with her. Her mother whom we went to see was very sick. She was glad to see us and urged us to come sooner next time.

They had been converted in Holland Mrs. Farrer and her daughter. Then their daughter had married a non-mormon Mr. Lough. She had been a very good persistent little woman and had finally converted him to mormonism.

She is very sincere in her religion and bore the testimony to having seen the blind made to see while in Holland. She seemed to think that a great testimony and blessing. Friday evening we went down to Mr. Beadfields to talk to him.

Bro Cahoon, the Elder, who has been sent out to see about building a new church here. Sister Scrup and I today we tracted again and as it was very cold we asked several ladies if we might step in and get warm but were refused every time. These same people will have mottoes and pictures of Christ hanging all around their walls and will perhaps attend their meetings every Sunday. They profess to be following Christ every day and yet refuse to give two lady missionaries a chance to get warm. Christ says: "In as much as ye have done it unto one of these ye have done it unto me." I think they will see the time when they will appreciate the meaning of his gospel better than they do now. At least I hope so.

This afternoon we have had to our selves to iron patch, write journals and letters or do as we like.

This evening we are home. Tomorrow we will visit the church on 110 Street and hear Rev. Geo Gable preach. He is our Lutheran minister.

Thanksgiving put me back so I forgot to write about that week. We went down to Sister Suttons for dinner, and such a dinner as we did have. Sister Sutton has a very good family but is very much discouraged over the way they have married. They all came home for dinner.

but one son who is in the army. Sister Sutton has a heart that will take in every one. I cannot say anything to do justice to her so won't try.

In the evening we went into town to see Ben Hur. That was the grandest play I have ever seen.

First was the three wise men and the big star in the heaven.

Then was the scene of Juda his mother and sister as a happy family in the palace of Her.

Mesala. comes home from the Roman army and comes to see his old friend Ben Hur. They are

much changed and the feeling between Roman + Jew has become so strong that the two quarreled.

Then as the Romans came into town Juda (Ben Hur) and his sister were

looking down from the roof of the house and a tile fell from under his hand and killed a Roman below.

Ben Hur was turned from the house and became a galley slave. Through his faithfulness he was not chained to the oak and when the ship was

taken Ben Hur saved the life of the Roman who freed him. He was

then adopted as the son and learned Roman ways. When the Roman Father died Ben Hur returned to his old home.

He met Mesala in a Christ race and won out. An Egyptian tried to entice Ben Hur

so that he would not ride but could not. Ben Hur yielded at first but soon discovered his mistake. After he had won the race he sought his mother and sister. He first went to an old servant and his daughter, Esther. They had been faithful and had regained Ben Hur's property. He found the mother and sister had been locked in the Palace of Hur until they were lepers and had been sent to the garden of Allah. Ben Hur heard of Christ's healing power and his mother and sister were cured. The old servant was made overseer for the Palace and the daughter Ben Hur's wife.

The scenery was most beautiful. Saturday we went to the office at 110 S. Paulina St to a Pilgrimage meeting. President Ellsworth gave some very good instructions upon missionary work. He used some very good similes such as, "Better fire one good shot than many at random."

"Do not hack at every tree but find a good one and chop it down."

He said we were not out here to keep taking insults but to pass people up who were not worthy of the gospel. There were too many waiting to waste our time on people who could only abuse and ridicule.

Saturday afternoon we had our picture taken and went shopping. Chicago is a pretty busy time

just before Xmas. The streets were crowded with people.

Sunday we had three good Conference meetings in the Pythian Hall.

We spent the entire Friday before advertising and were quite pleased to have about twenty friends out. The girls all came down here to Mrs. Youngstroms to dinner and supper and we were glad to meet some real Utah Mormon girls.

Sister Stevens one of the office girls proved to be grandmother Lovelace's brother's grandchild making us second cousins. We were very pleased to find we were related.

President Ellsworth gave a very strong talk upon authority.

Reflections on the art of Living.

Only in the soul possessing the highest degree of power is there genuine humility.

The fatal moment in any enterprise is where you pass the hat.

The human problem is to get rid of work, but that is to be done not by abolishing work, but by changing its starch of unwillingness into the sugar of pleasure and play.

What ever you do to avoid the blame or win the approval of others is not righteousness at all.

The only kind of goodness you should

feel proud of is obedience to your own instincts, conscience and reason. Public opinion, the judgments of your circle of society of the church or of any group of persons is not the voice of god. They are the voice of "this world" and you should think twice before heeding.

Sunday Dec. 9, 1912.

This morning we attended Priesthood meeting at nine o'clock and Sunday School at ten. We were very pleased to see these little boys who live in our tracting district. After Sunday School we attended the services of the Lutheran Minister. He spoke on the Second Coming. The only signs he took up however were signs of the heavens - Stars, moon and sun. He gave as the sign of the ~~cross~~ sun the event at the crucifixion. He also took up the wars, famines, pestilences etc. He took up as the individual signs those of drunken men, and people who care so much for this earth that they have no time for worship.

He interpreted the passage that says that Christ should come before this generation passes away a mearny before the jews pass away.

The minister treated us very kindly and we went back to our meeting thankful that our religion would bear being put to a test with every passage in the Bible.

Monday, Dec. 9,

Mrs. Elders Wolf and Smith came out this morning before we could get out at our work.

Elder Smith gave us some very good instructions regarding our work, that the things to work for were (a) clearness (b) impressiveness and (c) action.

He also said that we judge the value of a thing by what we put into it. To be sure to make a point every time you move.

To set a high aim because the bigger things you set for yourselves the bigger things you will meet.

He encouraged us to hold prayer with people every time the opportunity presented itself, because things may be taught and reproofs made in prayer where they would not be appreciated elsewhere.

He encouraged us to have faith in our work and appointed a priesthood at four o'clock.

Afternoon I went with Sister Scoup to visit Mrs. Swanson. She is a Millennial Dawn Woman.

These people believe that everything spoken of in the bible is spiritual and there will be two kingdoms, one in Heaven and one here on earth. They are very sincere and think that they will be caught up and meet Christ in the clouds while Abraham and his posterity who were promised earthly treasures will have their kingdom here on earth.

Mrs. Swanson has the most beautiful home I have seen. The reception hall has a border of hand painted scenes about a yard deep all around the top. Everything is polished hard wood, plain and sanitary.

Dec. 10.

Have been tracting in the Catholic community this morning and have met some people who would never allow us to say one word before and had some good conversations. The Catholics are very narrow and selfish. Some who would not be mean otherwise are made so by their religion, being not allowed to read anything except Catholic literature.

We also called on Mrs. Park. This was the first chance ~~we~~ we have had to talk gospel to her. She would generally rather talk about the weather but today she seemed quite anxious to hear the gospel. She asked us about the stand our people took in regards to theater going. Of course we were pleased in the confidence she placed in our judgment and were glad of the invitation to come in some evening.

She told us that the only fault she had to find with Mormon girls was that they just stayed long enough for her to get attached to them and then left. Of course we appreciated her

effort to encourage us. Quite different from some we receive.

Dec. 11. Wednesday.

We have done very little tracting today. Went visiting Mrs. Park again and then down to see a friend. She was quite shocked to find we would not drink coffee after she had gone to the bother of fixing it. But we did not know she was doing it for us until she took down the three cups. We went to Mutual in the evening and had a very good meeting.

Thursday Dec. 12.

One dressmaker was very much surprised this morning. She has always shook her head at us very fiercely whenever we have called and would neither open the door nor receive our tract. But this morning she was not at home and we asked her mother to allow us to come in and warm our feet. In a few minutes the daughter came and Sister Wood had a very good talk to her. At first she was sulky and would not talk to us. But afterward she told us several times to please leave her home. We talked long enough to give her to know that we were not intruding our way, only as we were sent with this message by one whom we were

responsible for its deliverance
and whom we could not slight
the work for love of
she felt much better before
we left.

Dec. 13. Friday

We have been doing the work
today as we do each day.
Some receiving and some
rejecting. One lady talked
to us until we told her we
were mormons then she
pushed us out the door and
went in.

In the afternoon we went to
invite people to attend a
Baptismal service to be held
in the Baptist Church on
the corner of Ashland and
Monroe streets. We did our
best but could not get anyone
to promise to attend the
services.

In the evening Bro Tanner
Sister Scorup and myself
went to Mr. Hosmer's. His son
had just returned from the
Phillipine Islands so he
showed us his views and told
us a great deal about his trip.

We did not get in any gospel
but we thought it was quite
important to listen to other
people if we expect them to
listen to us. Sister Hosmer
always makes cocoa for us
and makes us feel very much
at home.

Saturday morning we tracted
for an hour and a half and
then went to the services.
After services Bro Anderson and
Scott, Sisters Wood and Nuttall
and myself went to the dept-
store of Seigel, Cooper & Co.
They had a beautiful zoo exhibit
on the fourth floor. Animals
were caged in places that
looked like caves in the woods.
Birds, Monkey, lions, leopards,
wild cats, kangaroo and all
kinds were shown.

We then went with Sister Wood
to see her friends Mr. & Mrs
Hammond. We made candy
and enjoyed ourselves fine.
Sunday. 10 AM. Sunday School.
preceded by Priesthood meetings.

11. Priesthood Meeting.

11:30 Sacrament Meeting.

Went to Mr. & Mrs. Lougts for
dinner.

After dinner went out to
Pulman to invite people to
attend Church.

Were unsuccessful but did
our best.

Sunday Evening Elder Smith
gave a very good sermon.
He spoke about the power
of truth and the evil that
constantly strives to put
down any good that
may come and thwart
the work of God.

Monday Dec. 15.

We have hard times trying to get in conversations now because everyone is so busy. The minister was afraid to meet us so sent his wife.

Cannot work this afternoon. Would not go out this evening and a very strange thing was that Sister Wood and two Elders went to find Mr. & Mrs. Lindhoffs, some very good Holland friends although they knew within two blocks of where the house was they could not find the place. We could not tell what stood in the way but it surely must have been something.

Tuesday.

This morning we could not tract so we staid at home and took the trail through the mountains. We also fixed Xmas presents.

This afternoon we - Elders Anderson, Scoup and myself went to Pulman to call on friends. We called upon Mrs. Cran who it was thought was holding her husband back from being baptized by holding back herself. We were glad to talk to her however as we found out that instead of being wrong she was carry both of their loads.

He has always been a drunkard swearing always and would have received baptism under deceitful circumstances. She was pleased with what was done for him and encouraged us in coming. Dec. 15 hard to detect.

From the Philistine.

Missionaries are sincere self deceived persons suffering from meddlers itch.

Nature is Bountiful and yet she must be won.

Heaven the Coney Island of Christain imagination.

You cannot transgress and run away from the result by allowing Jesus to suffer for you.

The life of service is the righteous life; the life that leads to increased life, and increased light.

Health is natural; disease is abnormal.

Sympathy; the first attribute of love as well as its last.

Man is only in the process of creation; we have not traveled far we are only just learning to walk and so we stumble and sometimes fall.

Intelligence, The grand inquistitor that tortures from every truth, the confession that it lies and from every lie the question of its divine necessity.

It is quality that makes a

man great and not knowledge.

No man is in so dangerous a position as he who has no competition in well doing.

We are at times what we should be at all times.

Mephisto the fourth person in the Holy Trinity.

Hate hurts most the one who hates.

Strong people are not so much advertised by their loving friends as they are by their rabbed enemies.

Wednesday

My companion and I called upon a man in our tracting this morning that we had never seen before. He wanted to know how we knew he lived there. We explained to him that we did not know he lived there but had called because we were calling on everyone. We had a fine talk to him upon the bible predictions of the book of mormon and upon the Book itself. He took two tracts and said "Well dont leave it all."

We called at two houses where the people shut the door and we didn't even have a chance to say "good morning". Then we went to the house of a socialist and catholic. His wife was sick.

Jan. 12/13.

My Journal has been lost and I have not been able to write in it for some time.

We spent Xmas Holidays very well. Attended several parties and theaters during the time.

Xmas day Sister Ellsworth asked us to come down and eat dinner with her if we had no other invitation but we would rather not go so we went to the Restaurant and ate dinner. We tried not to let anyone know that we were not wanted anywhere so we kept very quiet about it.

Sister Wood my companion was not with us. She has gone on to Chicago to have her feet operated upon. (She has suffered a great deal with her feet and I feel as if I am partly to blame. My feet did not get cold and as she stayed out and fracted we me until she froze her own. But she has had her brisions cut out now and I hope they will be better.) Well Christmas eve we went to a theater. Our Wives in the Cort Theater. It was a good theater. Told about four jolly bachelors each falling in love and giving examples of the different types of women. The last of the four was a woman avoider. He was a writer and found a woman who could compose music which was a great strength to his writings. He could also help her in her work so they decided to do away with sex and be machines and work together. But finding that the something which gave soul to the compositions was lacking they decided they could work better apart. They separated and of course found they could not get along without each other. You know the rest. Xmas day we got up and went to early five o'clock mass meeting at the Catholic church. People would go in and kneel down and pray for hours and all the time be watching their neighbors - Mockery! O. Dear!

Christmas night the Rosland "brunch" gave a party at the Pythian Temple. A big crowd was there. I am just beginning to find out that I was made to make others feel at home and then I have my own entertainment. We had many friends from town and I think they all had a nice time. The saints served ice cream + cake. Sat we went in and had our pictures taken. The last picture we had taken we broke three glasses. That's bad and the worst of it is they broke right thru my mouth. Saturday night we spent the evening with Mrs. Jansen. She is very kind to us and gave us all a nice sentiment book and hand made handkerchief. Sister Wood gave us each a picture. Sister Nuttall a hair pin holder, Sister Geoup a book to her "baby companion". They were all very nice. And I appreciate having friends more than I ever did. New Years eve day we ate dinner with Sister Ellsworth. All the northern states mission surprised them with a bed room suit. We had a lovely dinner and were invited out to Dr Russell and also to a party at Sister Draught. We came to Sister Draughts and had a fine time. We played hide the whistle. Just like hide the thimble only the whistle was pinned on some ones coat tail and then they were put in the center of the ring to find it while the others were trying to get a chance to pin it.

New years day we went to an
opera "The pink Lady". Pres Ellsworth
told us not to go. But the two
Trot girls from Utah as Hazel +
Nannie Dawn played in it so
we decided to go anyhow.

That was the lightest affair
I have ever seen and I surely
hoped no one would see us
come out. It was held at the
Colonial which was the old
Lecours Theater where the big
fire is and it was fine. Now
it is fireproof. In the top
ornament stars twinkle all
the time.

In the evening we went to the
Grand Opera, "Lohengrin" in the
auditorium that is the largest
theater in Chicago and by far
the grandest I have ever been in.

We were in about the seventh
gallery and such a long way from
the stage. but my how I did enjoy
it. About seventy five people in
the orchestra and it was the
most wonderful music I have
ever heard. And I do appreciate
going with sister Scorup because
she I can ask questions about
things I do not understand and
she is so patient about answering
them.

That was the end of our holidays
and I enjoyed them far better
than I ever imagined I would.
Sometimes long to see little nephews

and nieces. Father mother, sisters +
brothers, but I must not let those
thoughts hinder me from doing
my best here because I am here
such a short time I must do my
best in the time I have.

Now we start to work again.
Sister Wood has gone to Hammonds
to have her feet operated upon.
Sister Owen has come out to take
her place and I can have sister
Scorup for a companion. What
a help sister Scorup is. Surely
the Lord will reward her for
her patience and kindness in
helping me. I am sure I have
not done anything in the past
to merit such consideration so I
guess it stands for me to do in
the future.

Sister Scorup and I are tracting
for the fourth time the district
Sister Wood + I have been over
since I came out. We get all kinds
of treatment. Some hide, some peek
out the window + shake their heads.
Some slam the doors, some think
they can call us down for calling
again and some invite us in.
Some one set a big white bull dog
on us but we separated and he
rushed on between us. Then he
turned, looked at us and sneaked
back to the house.

One day we spent the hardest
day tracting I have ever spent.
Snow every where + not even an

alley swept. The wind blowing
& sheet filling our faces. It was
so cold people dared not venture
to the door to answer our ring.
People professing to be Christians
opening the door wide enough to
see who it was & closing it in two
girls face on a day like that.

But I appreciate the experience.
Th' hard times come again no
more. In the afternoon we visited
Mrs. Albright & Mrs. Gordon. Mrs.
Albright played the piano and
sang "Last a wearyin' for you".
It sound so much like Vera's.

I could have cried if I had
been alone. We have made
two very nice friends in our
afternoon calls. One a lady
who has raised eleven children
and has the kindest heart I have
seen for some time. She has
some very intelligent children
& gave us a cordial invitation
to come again. Another a lady
who has lost a little boy. I
asked Sister Scarp to sing

"My Father" and she did and
I have never heard a song so
much appreciated. Another good
invitation to return.

We have finished our ties of
blocks now & picked out the
friends we can visit. Now we
will start on a new tier.

Have some very good openings.
But are much dissatisfied

no some of our old ones.
Mrs. Mrs. Hosma could stand to
be humbled to pray upon bended
knees.

Mr. Van Namow. Too "persistent"
Mr. Aran. - Confirmed drunkard.
Mr. Sellis. Will do anything for
"Miss Scarps".

Mr. Vanderpool "Don't call again".
Mr. Linthorst atheist.

One day Sister Owen and I tracted
together. We came to an old
lady who was sick abed & that
the Lord had sent us there to
be preached to so we would fear
up Mormonism. "Glory be to God
she was saved. She sang to us
and I don't know how she would
have carried on if she could have
got up out of her bed.

Yesterday we had fully made
up our minds to go to a grand
opera in the afternoon & Hamlet
at night but could not get tickets
for either one. so went to see
Sister Wood. She is doing fine
but poor darling feels like
she is in the way.

Dear sympathetic Alice is it
any wonder everyone loves you
Thought I am alone. Have been
to three meetings today & took
Elder Buma to visit a Holland
friend this afternoon. I almost
went to sleep. We had a nice
dinner at Sister De Varies.
Last Sunday at Sister Ferris.
the week before at Sister Lakes &

Fast day at Sister Draughts
How nice the saints do treat us!
and how thankful I do feel for all!

Jan 20, 1913.

Have been tracting again today. Did not get up in time to hold class and didn't get out to work until 9:45. Started on a new district. The first house we came to was a little old woman eighty one years old. She is almost a millionaire. Lived in a big house in the middle of the largest vacant lot I have seen in Roseland. She and her ^{grand} daughter live in the basement and first floor while her daughter and family live on the third. She said that if their property was arranged right each of her children would receive an income of \$2000. per month. She is receiving \$6000. a year income as it was and she was living in the basement and had been polishing everything until you could see your face. Still polishing stoves! The next house was also no hand and we were invited in. Just found out how to get in. Tell them you are a missionary and stand at the door until they do come home and this afternoon talked about the work. Got a gas plate (Pres. Woolf ^{did} and stoves to keep house with.

This evening we called at Mr. Kitchay a man who is going to move

and wants to know about the West. Pres. Woolf talked gospel a short time and he decided to leave a Doray and call back when he had read it.

Jan. 21.

Today has been the hardest day I have spent tracting. The first house we went into was a meat market. Sister Scrup delivered the message and the only response was "Have been all through your country and know all about your people. There is lots that is good about them and lots that is bad. We tried to find out the bad but couldn't. Will try him again next time. The next house tried every way and finally succeeded in getting her to take a tract. The next a grocery store. A very shrewd little businessman and very polite until we told him our message and then. "Those morrows ought to be ran out of the country, a disgrace. Taking flour or five hundred acres if they want them. While Sister Scrup was telling him of how ignorant he was and how much he needed to repent his wife back of him was pacing the floor." For shame girls to come out on such an errand. If they come up stairs I'll push them down the steps and everything she could think of.

We didnt go to the back so the next house we went to while we were talking we could hear her telling some of her friends "Oh say the mormons have been here. Tuesday after noon. We visited ^{Dr. & Mrs. Davidson} with ^{Dr. & Mrs. Davidson} yesterday evening we ~~visited~~ ^{visited} Mr. Dunthorpe and had the doors closed against him of what he was doing for himself and left him.

Wednesday improving did our washing and a big one too. First we had to wash board. Then down town after one. Then bring to run to town after. We didnt get through in time to do any teaching so studied until time to go visiting.

Bro. Rasmussen, sister Nuttall and myself call our own Danish family (Jergersons) They treated us very fine. Every member of this family was courteous and interested. They are certainly a fine family.

In the evening we had a good spiritual meeting. Thursday. Morning much different time than Tuesday. When I got so cold that when a man offered us money, I refused and asked to come in and get warm. How I did appreciate the heat and how my fingers ached) This morning we were on the same block and could not tell by the treatment that we were even in the same town.

We met several very good Swedish women and think we can make good friends. One little English lady asked us to come in which I am sure she would not have done had she known we were "Mormons". She had just lost her baby which she had not had Christened and she was feeling terrible because her friends had told her that because it was not baptized it would go to hell. When she found out that we were "Mormons" she told us some of the things she had heard about the mormons kidnapping people carrying them to Utah. She had heard that the purpose of the mormon elders was to take the women over to Utah and that they had taken women and left the men with families of little children to take care of. She had also read a book written by one of these women who had "escaped" from Utah! We talked to her two hours and a half explaining these things. Then it was time to go to mothers meeting. Had a nice time and held a good priesthood meeting. Afterward had supper and were going to Hardy's to hold cottage meeting. Mrs. Haveling sick. Went to Puhman and found folks either in bed or away so came home. A long walk and nothing accomplished.

About five weeks ago I wrote the last in my diary and my the five experiences we have had in these five weeks which we have been so busy about that I could not get time before to record in my diary. In finishing our first tract on the tier of blocks between 111 Street and 111 Place. have received a very great variety of people. Met a man at a door who called me an ignoramus and when Sister Scrup tried to help me out he showed her the "hole" ^{the entrance} left for us to get out at. "Another crowd of boys who called us Suffragettes.

A woman who was surprised that bright intelligent women should be out advertising Mormonism:

A few ladies listened to us and gave us quite a surprise by asking us in. One a Polish Lady who reminded me of "the mother of Shaddan of Warsaw". Very refined and very unhappy among the clanish, rude narrow-minded "Hollanders". Some people are such coward that they get on the inside and slam the door every time you knock to let you know they hear and sometimes when you knock they are perfectly "deaf" until you go up stairs when you see your tract you have just left go flying through the yard.

One family we met seemed very

interested. Mrs Van Santen. Fought at first on infant Baptism but melted down to tears and confession on hearing "I my Father" and prayer. and invited us back.

Almost froze to death one morning. Stood behind Sister Scrup and shook while she talked. We were not well satisfied with our first tracting. Too mean people to suit me.

Second Retracting (Second Comings.) The old Holland Lady still friendly. Her daughter was so cold that she told me if I was going to stand at the door and preach to come inside.

The next house a fine young man met us. Wouldn't call the lady of the house because we were Mormon but got interested himself and talked an hour and a half.

One lady with whom we can make afternoon visits looks like Daphne.

The English lady is afraid to meet us.

One of our friends was a "widow" and his wife was a "widow" so they have decided to get married. One very smiling old lady did not wish to offend us but had no time to talk. She asked Sister Scrup if she would marry a man who had two or three wives. "That is a personal matter and doesn't concern any one but Sister Scrup!" Have decided not to call at business

houses but went back to convince him ^(his name) that we were not ignoramuses got called "servants of the Devil on the way to hell"; and gave his pay in "cowards and calling him to repentance". We were just going up the steps when we heard "Come down, come down I say." So we came down. When we left had him so mad he was calling "good-bye Hearie". To satisfy his ruffled temper, met a man and had a good chance to talk but had to call him down for laughing at me. Got a calling down for talking that way to a man who had nervous trouble?

Van Santens are improving and are glad to see us come. Had a nice talk to the Polish lady and she gave us some very good advice on taking care of our health.

So many things have happened I cannot remember them all. The friends are practically the same. Our old Holland lady we thought was so prospective has grown cold because her son has forbidden her to read any more. The man who had such a "nervous" trouble that it made him laugh at me when I talked to us and we found him to be so corrupt in his mind - that he is afraid to mention polygamy to two girls because of his (?) modesty

Went tracting with sister Owen in her district and found out that we were ~~there~~ children too innocent to know anything about the world. I'm glad I don't know all. Talked to an English lady who was so interested in the History of the mormon people that she could hardly wait to come to the next part but kept asking Sr. Ecorup what happened next.

The little English woman informs us that her husband refuses her to read any of the tracts. I don't think she told us the truth. It's funny what means a coward will take to shove blame onto others. The lady Mrs Jennings who lives with Mrs. Van Santen is very much impressed with the gospel. She said she wanted to go to church but ~~patron~~ seemd like he would not let her come.

She said she guessed she didn't have faith enough. She promised to come to meeting the next Sunday evening if we would go after her. We went and could not get in or bring anyone to the door. When we called again she admitted that she had been at home but was afraid to answer because she didn't wish to go to church until she knew more about the gospel.

Some one had been telling her about Polygamy and how the mormons practiced it.

Have written about this twice now.

Elder Rasmussen to a big rough man who met him at the door. "Are you the lady of the house?"

Elder Andersen - "Pernicious doctering".

Elder Bone - Well I might just as well be plain about it they must burn?

Elder Jensen - The lame man forty years old when he was born!

Elder Henderson - telling the minister about the gospel.

Minister - You might just as well not talk because it goes in at one ear and out at the other.

Elder Henderson - I don't doubt if mister there is nothing between to stop it.

Elder Jansen - Gee we had fun!

She - I have an idea -

He - I think I heard something rattle

Elder Bone got a new ring for Xmas.

Elder Cottam - Called me everything what I was - can you think

of anything more.

Nice lady? to Sr. Hansen - Is this your daughter?
Another - do you want to the room for yourself or the girl.

Many people looking for sympathy need two swift kicks properly placed.

Many people can do things if kindly encouraged but give me the man who can do things in spite of hell.

Jan 7-
Today has been a lazy day. This morning Pres. Woolf came + found the house stirred up for cleaning. It rained and then went to have our pictures taken. Visited a Swedish lady with Elder Rasmusson and to Hammerburgs with Sister Gwen and Pres. Woolf at night. Sister Nuttall leaves for Bloomington tomorrow and even Elder Andersen and Tanner leave Monday. We realize that we are losing a great help in the work. Decks, Knudsen, Thompsons, and Strolins are very good friends to Elder Andersen and will not get along so well now. I hope it is not personal feeling which made the move. Saturday we got up late and went into town to do some trading. Had a Norfolk suit fitted and must go in again next Saturday. In the afternoon we went to see "Everywoman" in the Chicago Theater. An Allegory with the different vices + virtues personified. Everywoman starts out in search of love. Flattery whom she sees in the mirror makes her believe that she will find a king with a crown. Truth an old lady brings love her son to everywoman. But the voice of flattery will not let her hear love or truth so she starts

out in search of love as a king. Her companions are Modesty, Beauty, and Youth. Everywoman starts by entering a stage life. Here Modesty is not allowed to follow her and is sent away by the managers, stuff and bluff. After modesty leaves, Beauty soon dies. Then through her way of living she even drives youth away. Youth goes with time and leaves everywoman in solitude. Nobody comes to her but she does not care for him. She seeks wealth who has once been her admirer. But wealth does not care for her since she has lost Youth and Beauty. But rather chooses vice who is a forward overbearing woman. Everywoman also mistakes Passion for Love because of the mask he wears and at last weary and tired she seeks truth. Truth do her is no longer an old woman but is beautiful and stately. Truth leads her back to her own home and she find love waiting there where she had once left him on account of flattery. We enjoyed the theater greatly. After the theater we went out to try to find the Fair only five blocks away but couldn't find it so went back to the theater to wait for the crowd. We went to the office and from there home. Sunday Sister Gwen and I had to teach the Primary Class. Had about fifteen in it.

Sunday afternoon I went with Elder Andersen's sister Scrup to visit Decks. They were very sorry to see Elder Anderson go away. In the evening went to meeting and after meeting to the ice cream parlor all but Elder Tanner. He is not quite old enough to have his manners trained so it makes him quite opery. But he cant help it I know. This morning Sister Ossimen, who is to take Sister Nuttalls place didnt get here so Sister Owen and I went out together we went to four houses and met some very nice people. One lady was hard to manage, but she told us to come back and she would tell us about her life and show what she had to put up with, before she could live such a high spiritual life and get away from the "mathetical" things. Sister Ossimen came at noon. We all think a great deal of her. In the afternoon we went to fill some appointments. Our English woman says her husband will not let us come in anymore because we are Mormons. Mrs Jennings seems very promising. This evening we have been calling with Elder Buma. Called on a Holland family and made an appointment for another evening. Called on Lindthorst and gave him a dressing down. Called on the Catholic family and were treated fine. Dont know why some folks have the doors closed so easily. Retired.

Mar. 11. Finished retracting in our old district and have been hunting up old numbers and finishing up our work before starting the new work in the new district.

Mar 22 - Have had a sick companion and gone out visiting alone for two days and havent done a thing this ~~week~~ but iron. Have just received word that I will have only one more week to be with Sister Scrup and then I dont know what will happen but it is certain that I will have to be a senior companion. I certainly feel bad about it. I have not appreciated my companions enough and I am afraid I shall not know how to take the lead with one junior to myself. Of course the Lord has blessed me exceptionally with good companions so far and now I must not complain because some one else is to receive the same blessing, but how I hate to give Sister Scrup up to some one else. I have just begun to find out how selfish I am but never mind sisters and all I am going to do the best I can to show that your love and patience with me has not been in vain. I know it is going to be hard for me but I do hope I shall not prove unworthy of the work and will be able to accomplish what I

will be expected to accomplish.

Am tracting now with Sister Owen. Have met many nice women and been invited in several times. Only one lady has been discourteous. She denied everything we told her even concerning our own business. Said we ought to have little baskets had such evil things in her mind that she even inferred evil of our being in the mission field.

She almost slapped my ears for telling her she needed to confess to some one better than a priest. She ordered us out the door and when we laughed we could hear her shrieking "Priest School teacher" and so on. She said we were getting pay for coming out here or we wouldn't come.

She lives across the street from us so I suppose she sees all we do.

One day we were over across the block and we could see her talking to her neighbors trying to get them to see us and doing all she could to embarrass us by talking and laughing so loud we could hear her on the next street.

Wednesday evening we visited the Swedish Baptist Church with Mrs. Lindquist. She had gone with us and wanted us to go with her. Elder Rasmussen wouldn't let them talk and then pass it on so he started arguments in which the whole crowd finally became interested. It was very embarrassing to be singled out as speaking to a congregation. Especially after having

gone with the Landlady just to hear and see a Blind Evangelist. It would have been nicer to have passed out quietly. That was the first revival meeting I have ever attended. After meeting several men come up and talk in your ear. "Are you saved" are you saved in the blood of Jesus? are you washed in his blood etc. It was certainly sickening to me.

This morning we met a Polish lady who has been a Catholic. She cried because she had not confessed to the priest for ten years and had lost faith in it. We told her to confess to God in Prayer and not to a priest. She said we might go back at night some time if we liked.

We also had two appointments to make afternoon calls.

April 20, 1913.

Three weeks have gone by and now I have time for my diary again. Oh what a time I do have trying to make myself write in a diary! No wonder it sounds so.

Sister Owen has finished tracting our district once and now she has been called to the office, so I will work with Fr. Robins just out three weeks and push as any Robin. Not afraid to knock at any door and tell them this is a Mormon first thing. Quite a contrast from Sister Owen who expects anything as soon as she says "Mormon". Think we will carry an umbrella and ward them off.

as if they were genuine Bull Dogs
And well we might when we find
people like a man we saw the
other day when he came roaring
"Are they mormons?" Well for the
love of Mike let me see them".
And then ordering us never to cross
his threshold again or leave any
of our literature. Suppose he is afraid
he is one the mormons are making
heretics out of. Quite different
the next day when we had decided
to go out and tip everyone to
pieces who refused our tract and
were met with "Oh, are you, the
girls who stay at Lindquist's? Come
right in. I have been asking Mrs
Lindquist why you never came to
see me." Quite a happy surprise.
A great number of them live in
this district. Paying the old
Jews for praying for them the
young people stay at home while
the old men yell out at the top
of their voices so the Lord can hear
and because the bible is their own
and they do not need to pray
quietly as Gentiles because they did
not steal their bible as the gentiles
did. What a religion and yet it
is true that very few Jews loose
their morality.

We are going to see a catholic lady
and have her prove to us that
sprinkling is in the bible tomorrow.
Made good friends with an Indian
lady with blue eyes and red hair.
The Polish lady was very good to us.

Went into the lunch room today
and were sneeringly called "The
mormon brigade" and a fine representation
of our people abright".
But the echo still comes back "Can
any good come out of Nazareth."
And we take great comfort in
Carpenter's saying - a moral sensible
well bred man will not affront
me and no other can.
Have taken part in two street
meetings. The first held on 113 St.
in Roseland was quite successful.
I tried to speak on baptism. But
I am so anxious to tell about it that
I am getting ahead of myself. There
were four of us Elders Benson & Bama
with Sister Scoup and myself and
the rules of the mission will not
permit us to appear on the street
that way so I stood out on the walk
with the passers by. I could hear
all kinds of remarks. Such as "Are
they mormons? Why dont they pray
for some sense? She's a fine speaker
and I would like to know what they
are driving at" and so on. No one knew
me and I was feeling fine because
I hadn't an idea they would call
me at my first meeting when Lo and
Rehold Sister Scoup said Amen and
came to the side walk as a signal
for me to step out. Oh you remember
what I said about "Its not to make
reply its not to reason why etc".
That's just the way I felt and I
marched out with my knees fairly

bussing each other and it wasn't cold either. That's the first time I ever tried to run opposition to a street car noise and then to be beaten. Maybe my voice will get stronger. Well the next meeting was down on 71st. And I went with Elder Benson and Sister Scoup. It was quite late and a little cold when we got there but Sister Scoup spoke first and had about half dozen listeners next came Elder Benson and the crowd began to leave and when I got through praying for dismissal I was glad that Sister Scoup, Elder Benson and the Lord were listen but there was no one else within hearing. (That's all right as long as the joke doesn't get out.) The other crowd had a fine time.

Monday - Dear little Sister Owen has gone and left me. Sister Stevens comes out and I go with Sister Robins. We went tracting this morning together. Had a nice time talked through two basement windows to women who were washing. Followed two up to give them the gospel until they went into basement and left us.

Perseverance doesn't always bring success methinks.

One woman wouldn't come to the front door so we went to the back. She just looked through the glass and shook her head but she beat us to the front and could not let us go without warning us that if we

ever came again we would get "pinched." Sister Robins says she is so fat they can't get hold. Walked walked, walked this afternoon trying to find numbers not existing.

Today have been tracting in our Catholic district again. People sent the news that we were coming along to their neighbors through the back door yards but we had a few fine conversations nevertheless. This afternoon we were visiting our Catholic lady who tried to prove sprinkling and infant baptism to us.

Had a fine time and then called on Mrs. Barmore and got so interested we forgot to come home in time.

Sister Stevens came out and we went with Elder Burma to call on Aileen. Mrs. Aileen admitted that the Mormon church was nearer right than any she had heard of. They all enjoyed the talk and told us to come back anytime.

(Saw after eleven and two pennies due.)
So must retire! April 25.

Yesterday we tracted for the third time on Calumet Ave. The old lady who treated us so fine? on Forest beat us to the house of one of her friends. Her friend wouldn't come to the door for some time but Sister Robins and her knock brought her. I will always remember you Robins for your bravery. Not afraid to knock a house down if she could only get the people to come at last.) Well she came at last and

in spite of all that we could hear
inside about so many husbands and
walking the streets etc. and the many
who were yelling close the door and
even trying to close it for her. She stayed
there and talked to him but finally
those behind her provoked her so
that she called out loud enough to
be heard all over town. Shut your
mouths for _____ sake cant I talk
to them if I want to. That didnt
confirm the first statement she
made about being saved but I have
decided that people cannot deceive
very long until their true nature is
brought out. It is easier to tell a
lie than to act one just as it is
easier to talk well than to act well
We called back on one of our tracting
friends who asked us in last time
she was busy noing but said we
might come back some other time
met also a very good Swedish lady
who was just moving in. In the
afternoon we visited old friends. Mrs
Smith, the one we had planned to
visit had gone home but we came
across the prairie to Roselands and
called on our widow. She isnt very
bright but I am going to let her
understand the gospel anyhow.
Also called on the Elders friend and
an old Holland Lady.
Went to my third street meeting at
night and spoke in the bargain.
took up baptism as well as I could
but it only took me one minute

to tell all I knew.
Today we had a fine time tract
talked to a Dutch reforming man
and gave him a durant which he
surely thanked me for.
Also were invited into the home of
Mrs Glover and treated fine. Talked
to a woman and warned her that
it was pretty serious to neglect her
salvation for her house work. She
told us we had our part and if she
went to the devil we would not be to
blame and slammed the door. The
next house we went to they wouldnt
come and we could hear them talking
so I put my ear up to the tube and
heard the last woman we talked to
rehearse the whole thing to her neighbor.
Busy did you say? The busiest people
in the world. Too busy to look after their
salvation but not too busy to run
to the neighbors to gossip.
Called a Catholic woman down for
refusing to read a tract and she
asked for it. We surely feel as though
the Lord is blessing us more all
the time. Weren't think of what
we are without him. I am surprised
that we can do a thing.
Help mothers meeting with Sr.
Walker and found her feeling
fine. So much better than the past
time.
Went to Mr. Kildays Brothers place
with Sr. Scorup and Bro. Ferris
tonight. So Scorup took up the
apostasy and I did enjoy it so much

Thursday and Friday Trgeted again in the morning and had much better success than the last time. We were invited in at the home of a Christian Science woman. She took our tract and a book, gave us some of her literature and told us to come back any time we could. We also talked to a red headed Catholic and gave her a good going over. But couldnt get her to take our literature to read.

Friday night after walking about eighty miles during the day and only talking to two people. Mrs Schuyler and mother (the indian woman with red hair) and Mrs Lewis. we went down to Mrs. Barnore and found them feeling fine. Elder Burma forgot to take his cold water down so Mr. Barnore took his regular sleep. He had slept all afternoon however so woke up sooner than usual and promised to go to street meeting Saturday night.

Sat afternoon we rested and it took me all afternoon between gossiping to get a letter written home. Sister Scoup was blue and we were trying to comfort her. I hope when I have finished my mission I can do just half as well as she can and still keep the sweet humility she has with her. I have never seen any one with so much ability quite so humble.

Sat. Evening we attended another street meeting. There were at least a hundred and fifty people listening at once and Sister Scoup surely knew just how to hold them. When it was my turn to talk they nearly all fled. But we sang Oh my Father to draw the crowd again for Elder Bensen. Today is Sunday and we attended meetings in the new lodge hall we have rented. It is a nice clean hall. This afternoon we went to the country to visit a family of saints who were attending the Josephite meetings. Had three dinners prepared for us and then took it at a restaurant. Cunnighams had quite a family to talk to besides many visitors so we had a fine time with them. Sister Scoup gave the best talk in the cottage meeting I have ever heard and the people surely enjoyed it all. They prepared supper for us and seemed quite disappointed because we were not there for dinner. They had lost a son and it had made him almost loose faith in God. She was overflowing with joy but what a relief it was to visit them. Clear down my Indiana. The first time I have been out of Chicago for six months and it sure looked fine to me. Got home just in time to hear meetings dismissed, (and I was glad)

Monday Apr. 28, 1913.

Washed in the morning and my what a washing we did have!

Afternoon we went down to see Mrs. Arcan. She told us so many fibs we thought we wouldn't go back. Mrs. Ramsey is feeling fine. Took up salvation for the dead. Mrs. Gordon is feeling just the same.

Evening visit with Sister Robins and Bro. Ferris to Hookstra. Its hard to convince them that they must give up their tea and coffee.

Tuesday. Teaching from 9 to 12 o'clock.

Nearly everyone is cleaning house. Mrs. Hubert and Mrs. Christensen both asked us to come back in the afternoon news. After a person reaches the age of 33 he lives someones else's life until he dies. Whose life am I going to live.

In the afternoon we called on Mrs. Zeeman and found her to be a very nice woman. Took up the Trail Through the Mountains and found I needed to study it more.

The little Scotch woman we were going to call on had whooping cough. She had had every one calling her Mormon. We also called on a lady on Perry ave and were much impressed with her. In the evening we called on Mr. Olsen and found him to be getting cold.

April 30.

Just six months ago since I left S. L. C. for my mission. my how the time has flown when you think of what we have done but it has been a long time since I remember of being home.

Today we have walked about a hundred blocks and so are tired tonight. We tried our hard tier of blocks this morning... We went out

with our minds made up to call down all who refused our tracts but were disappointed in not even getting them to the doors. They would just fish out who we were through the tubes and that was all they cared for. We went clear along one side of the street and got to talk to only about three.

One man stayed and talked to us and an old lady evidently his mother came to the banister and looking over said with a sneer "Well they've come back again have they?"

We had a little Jewish lady afraid to talk to our faces; close the door and then talk about sending to patrol after us if we came back and how all we did was to walk the streets and ring peoples bells. But we walked around to another block to rubber some who were ready to turn us down and there we got in with a Polish, Catholic, Socialist. We had a harder time getting away than we did getting in.

The afternoon was spent in visiting saints. This evening we could not find Walkers or Zeemans at home so held a street meeting at 112 St. Had no tracts or literature. Tried to sing High - on the mountain tops but got it most too high.

Spoke on the first principles of the gospel. Retired.

One man came up afterward and said how fine our principles were but that he had been afraid it was those mormons. He was just afraid of it. When we told him we were you should have seen him look.

May 1. Started first tracting in a new district and had a fine time. In the afternoon we enjoyed our meetings and at night went to Brands with Pres. Woolf and Elder Bensen. We surely are enjoying the spirit of our work and the spirit of unity. Hope we will be able to do some good now that we are all together. Bro Bensen seems to take with everyone but the minister of the Swedish Lutheran Church. With him we are "Dirty Mormons breaking up his" homes. The Elders distributed tracts to the men coming from work. The next day we found the walk just a litter of tracts torn up and thrown down. That was what made the minister sore and the warns us that we will be banished and thought Elder Bensen did just right when he told him that when he stood before the judgment bar he would be banished down to hell.

May 5

Friday on our new district tracting again and had a nice time. Several had met the Elders before and some were quite interested. One lady thought the principles were fine; just what she had always thought they should be until she found out we were Mormons and then they were no good at all. Another thought we were sent as comforters to her. But some funny ideas! Wanted to know if we believed in spiritualism. Also if state and Church should be united. She thought they should because the governments are always called "he" and religions "she" and that they

should be married before the offspring "people" would be benefited. Also that the man being stronger should be the head and that the woman without the man was nothing. That the woman's only duty was to the man, and she could do nothing without that union. Therefore the Church was nothing without the union with the state. What do you know about that now! Friday afternoon we called on many friends to invite them to church. We were quite impressed with the promises we received and felt sure of having many friends out. Many said "yes they would come." In the evening we went down with Sister Scrup and Elder Smith to Decks. Sister Deck is fine and he is troubled because he thinks if he accepts mormon doctrine as true he must call all the others hypocrites. He also felt puzzled about how he could keep his position and employ men for \$2. a day when they were worth \$2.50 also that he could employ men in a place that would tear down their health. Funny how people have such heavy consciences upon some things and not on others.

Saturday Sister Robins and I went down to help Sister Ligt. She certainly is in a pitiable condition. Both hands painted until they are raw and then her arms and leg acting terribly. I am afraid for poor sister Ligt. At night we held a good street meeting on 91st. Sunday. Had one of the best Testimony meetings I have ever heard. Sunday evening and only three friends out. Some peoples promises do amount to lots.

In the afternoon we Sr. Scoup, Elder Smith and I went over to Greggersens. Talked to the boy for some time found him quite airy! The girls had all gone away and Sister Greggersen the dear soul had an awful time remembering the first principles.

Monday

Tracting we met some fine friends. People who have not been prejudiced against us our message is welcome but just as soon as prejudice gets in there is not much room for gospel. One dear old lady seemed so pleased when we told her about Joseph Smith. ^{Sr. Robins} ^{enquired} ^{her} ^{of} ^{her} ^{doctrines}. In the afternoon we were quite unfortunate in not finding people at home. I went down to Van Santens mother - A great big fat woman but surely not pearl motherly looking. We couldnt make her understand us neither could we understand her but thought she might at least have had manners enough to have asked us in when she saw us standing with the rain drizzling in our faces but not so. Courtesy doesnt seem to be a characteristic of the dutch, so we run down to Van Santens as hard as we could to get out of the rain.

When it let up a little went to Mrs Jennings and found on the door slip a letter written to us telling us not to come any more or "she would have to cry peace peace there is no peace." Afraid to meet us so puts a note under the door and stayed night in the house waiting for it to be taken. We didnt call.

The evening visit was down at Mr. & Mrs. Zeeman. I was asked to take the conversation. No amount of excuses would be accepted so tried and made a blank failure. Seemed like I was more nervous than I have been since coming out and couldnt get hold of my subject until Sister Scoup had to come to my rescue and take up the conversation. That is certainly discouraging to me and I suppose to the others also to be out here six months and cant follow a simple subject ready outlined for me. Sister Scoup was certainly discouraged with me. I came home and wanted to cry to ease my heart but couldnt. (I guess there is one about due to me now.) 11:00 clock.

Tuesday morning, arose at 5:15 and prepared breakfast. (Sr. Robins) must not prepare it so early from now on because we may wake others. Had class and I the same foolish mortal that I am was to prepare the bible lesson. Well Sister Scoup started to asking me questions and I couldnt even answer her whether a spirit speaks or not. I must admit that I am ignorant but I had studied and ought to have known this. I am sorry to be so ignorant. Then when I see others think I have been offended. Well I ever amount to anything as a missionary or not. I am beginning to be afraid ^{not}.

Seems like I get worse instead of better all the time.

Had a fine time in the afternoon and went to hear Elder Buma talk Dutch at night.

Wed - Started tracting at 8:30 in the morning and the first place we came to we tried to prove to a lady that infant baptism was no good. At first she was quite decent but at last she got quite fierce I guess we started at her too straight any how she decided that if she had a hundred children she would have them all baptized before they were two years old and it would be none of our business. We met several Polish people - German Catholics, Swedish Baptists, Lutherans, Christian Science and last of all Salvation Army people. The Salvation Army woman had never heard of the "Mormons"! The Christian Science "a broad minded woman" thought our doctrines were all right until we told her we were Mormons. But she invited us to come back some day. In the afternoon we visited Mrs. Smith and found her busy again. Also called on Mrs. Wehl.

Wed. evening the mutual celebrated their closing day with a fine party at Sister & Bro Ferris. Were entertained? with music by Sister Vos new band! Very much like Thomas Ferry in not having to be coaxed! But oh my to get it closed up again. Had some fine ice cream and a good time. Retired at twelve o'clock.

Thurs. Morning was fast day so we slept as long as we wanted to. Sister Stevens and I went making visits. Took our shoes to the repairs to have rubber heels put on them so we can sneak up to the houses without being heard. Mothers meeting was fine. And in the evening Sister Stevens and I took Elder Smith to Knudsen's and found him ready to go out so went to Sister Barmore found them not home so went to Swansens. They were in bed and so went out on the street. Trying to locate myself by looking in the air for the Catholic Church spire I hit an elevation in the walk and hit the side walk with the force of 135 pounds. But went on to Olsen and discovered that he does not know enough of the bible to either refute or defend the gospel. Friday morning I tracted alone and in the afternoon and evening had a chance to write letters. Sat. morning loafed at home in the afternoon. In the evening I went with Sister Robinson and Elder Rasmussen to talk to Van Santen. I was under the painful duty of calling Suster Wagenaar down for bringing my chance up in Cottage meeting and trying to make it appear that I had promised that day to visit her church with her and was not true to my word. It was not so much that as being in the habit of seeing bad in everyone and finding fault.

Sunday - Six meetings. We had a fine dinner of potatoes and gravy - strawberry short cake and everything fine. Found how Bro

Ferris tried to pick potatoes of the vines. Saw myself as others see me. "Grab my nose every time I speak, keep my foot wiggling all the time, look like a Jew, am fussy and like a setting hen etc. Not very complementary are they?"

May 20-1913. Not quite time to go to work. It has been some time since I have had time to write in my diary. But I got such a severe calling that I can't get my mind to studying so might as well write nothing very much has happened to report. Sister Lugt has been sick for two weeks and Sister Scoup and Stevens have been attending her. Sister Robins and I have been doing our best to keep up the work, but a very poor one we made of it. They surely expect me to know and do more than I am capable of doing. I don't know whether I have inside them think I knew more than I did or not. At least I have tried not to. If I have I think I am paying in full for it because I can't be what they expect of me. I certainly feel like a failure. No wonder I needed the calling down because I can't be depended on, I can't depend upon myself for good hard work. I am too fussy and cranky to stay with the sick and can't do the missionary work. I am glad to be jinned up but wish I could take it and feel better about it.

I feel like thumping myself because no one will do it for me. One of the most remarkable instances I have seen was right here with Sister Lugt. On Friday she was suffering until perspiration poured off in a stream. She shook and the pain was driving her wild. Elders Smith, Woolfe and Bensen administered to her and she said afterward that she felt as though a load had gradually been lifted and from that time she started to improve and today she is feeling fine. This is surely a testimony. Today May 24. We are sitting here at Sister Ferris. We have just left Lundquist because they had scarlet fever. Last Wednesday we went to work as usual. Wednesday evening we came home and found little Walter vomiting and sick. Thursday he got worse and Friday they sent for the doctor. But it was too late for the boy died at nine that night. Poor Mrs. Lundquist was quite nervous and Mr. Lundquist feels terrible. But he holds up so well for her sake. I have never seen any one take on so funny. She would laugh so hard one minute and cry so hard the next. After the funeral Saturday and we had been out to let them disinfect the house. They all came home and felt fine. We brought some potatoes and meat

Home and were going to send them
some supper in to them (I made
the gravy with pancake flour with
baking powder in and better!)
About seven o'clock Gertrude started
to vomit and was soon right
down in bed. Sunday Sister Robins
and I came down here to Sister Ferris
and Sister Scoup and Sister Stevens
stayed with the Andriks until
the nurse came. So today we are
here with Sister Ferris because we
are afraid of carrying it to others. But
we feel that the Lord will surely help
us that we will not take the disease
to others. Just been having a
discussion on Mormonism with the
Paper cleaner. It is so noisy I can't
think what I am writing. Every
one wants to talk (only me.)
I have certainly learned a few
things in the past two weeks.
I guess you can learn as much
from comparisons as from examples
I sure have seen a few people I
would hate to pattern after. One
is the raising a man like Bro. Sugh.
going to bed and wanting to sleep
just a little while longer, and
thinking it was only a little while
longer that his wife would last, only
a little while longer. Only a few hours
longer, and her own sister who came to
wash for her, charged her a dollar.
And to think that in the time of
need ones dearest friends desert
them is awful. The old lady

Verra had a serious time trying
to get away from Elder Rasmussen
when he held her to let Sister Scoup
help Sister Sugh.
Oh yes! I forgot the ^{night}
we sat up all night with Sister
Sugh. She didn't need it but
Elders Burma + Rasmussen came
down. Elder Burma to sit up with
Sister Scoup and Elder Rasmussen
to take me home. But we stayed
and talked all night. First we
had to tell each others faults.
I am too much of a copyist, too
energetic, or domineering, not enough
confidence in myself, Wiggle too much.
Then we told each others virtues.
and such a boost. "Trying to find
all the good. Next to tell each
others future. I am to be quite
influential when I get home.
Am to meet a very unassuming
person in the field - raise a
good family of boys - and live
happily ever after. But what a
break I did make. Didn't know
that predicting Sister Scoups
having already met some one
and didn't realize it and would
work high in the church was
any touchy thing or that anyone
could possibly shake a story
out of. Must wait and see but
I sincerely hope not. I certainly
needed the dressing down if there
is any danger of that as I have
not occasion for bring trouble
to others.

Tues. May 28.

Sister Robins and I had a very fine time tracting. Our old lady with wooden shols treated us fine but she couldn't ask us in because she was blacking her stove. She asked us to come back though. But the next lady must have been in the basement washing because as soon as we gave up knocking she went out to hang her clothes. The next. Our English friend and we talked to her all the morning. She will be a fine friend some time. In the afternoon every one seemed to be visiting. Called at Zeemans, Lewis, a new friend, Vander Bergs, Philpots, and the friend on ferry and found none at home. Mrs Philpot was not at home. for us but I am sure she was in the house. Then we called on Mrs. Skidmore and her troubles but she was cleaning windows. So we went down & called on Mrs. Gordons. The Scotch lady is busy - Mrs. Parks and her May are just as smart as ever. May certainly knows all there is to know. Mrs. Parks refused our Liakona. She had enough to read of her own!

June 3, 1913.

Many times I have tried to write but have failed each time until this morning I had to get up at five o'clock so I could get it done. No one else is awake and Duke is racing around at a terrible pace. Since I last wrote in my diary

we have had many new experiences Tuesday we went tracting again on 111 Place and found our people just as we had left them. The infant baptism woman still so sore she wouldn't talk to us. One change though in the Salvation Army woman. Her husband had been telling her of the Mormons and had read enough of the books to find out they were from Joseph Smith, and wouldn't read any more. I don't know how he happened to get to talking about the resurrection but he did and he almost had us going to tell how a person could be resurrected without blood and in a perfect form even those who are crippled and still have the same old body. I think the Lord certainly must have helped us because when we left he admitted that it was possible and I am sure it was not our knowledge that proved it. But we got a night opening and it seems to me like he is a fair minded man. Elder Rasmussen doesn't seem to be so very favorably impressed. In the afternoon we walked from one end of Roseland to the other and finally stopped at Mrs. Gordons. Couldn't find our new friend at home again.

Nothing extraordinary Wed and Thursday Friday we were asked to spend the day out on the north side at Evanston. at Hermanns. We took our lunch and called at the office for the west side missionaries. Took dinner with them and

all went together. and what a long ride on those cars. The place was beautiful. It looked more like a resort in the canyon than a part of dirty Chicago. Helman's Home with its flowers every where is certainly ideal. There was playing ball, running races, and all kinds of stunts. Some enjoyed themselves making the show for others. They are pretty good actors but the play was poor. Too many want to be the heroes and heroines. I like to see people who are out to really enjoy themselves and not to be noticed by the Elders! We had a lovely lunch spread out on the grass. We left early, the lady missionaries, Elder Smith, Pres. Wolf and the Roseland Elders and took a trip to White City. It is certainly beautiful. Attractions all around to get the money and throngs of people crowding every one. The band playing in the wine room all the time and men women and children drinking wine beer and what ever they like. The room full of tobacco but thanks to the proprietor there was no roof on it but the sky. Everything was as bright as fairyland. I did no wonder there are so many light minded people if they go there very much. Home again at twelve and was never so glad to see Roseland and to know that we have the best

place and the best bunch of Elders and lady missionaries to work with in the field. Saturday morning Mrs Brand went with Sister Scoup to tract on Forest Ave. We suggested their going there to show Mrs Brand how the people treated mormons. They were treated fine but went from 11:30 to 1:15 in one morning. Never got one fight right on the street we were about to get our ears boxed, threatened to have the police after us, and got raked over for preaching sermons in peoples vestibules. We dont know why but we felt quite bad about disappoointing them. Of course we are trying to excuse ourselves by thinking that they were new, and that because of Mrs Brand, Sister Scoup could not knock hard enough to stir them up. In the after noon we all went to see the "World in Chicago". A religious exhibit to get money. The biggest graft in the country. Representing all the heathen forms of worship and right in the middle of all the booths one to tear down mormonism. That seemed to be the most popular of all. When we got to it a big crowd were gathered around an old woman who was up picturing the poor ignorant mormons and the sorrow of a poor mormon mother trying to drag her brood of children along with her and get them to the car.

And how the mormons had to swear to ruin the government or have their hearts or entrails torn out. Such an outrageous bunch of lies no one ever heard. Then she sat down and people were all saying "Oh isn't it awful." A woman came up to us with a long face and "Isn't it awful" and you should have heard Sister Scrup land on her. She said "Yes it is awful to have some one get up and tell such a string of lies as that." The woman wanted to know what she meant. We told her every word the woman had said were a pack of lies. She said the woman certainly wouldnt tell a thing she didnt know to be true. So she took sister Scrup over to the woman herself and said "This lady says you were telling lies." "Oh she said" but I have lived right in Idaho and there we traced down seven cases of polygamy. She wanted to know if sister Scrup was a mormon and said she knew what she was talking about. Sister Scrup certainly gave a few answers. She said it didnt matter what she was, she was a fair minded woman and believed in giving every man his just dues. That she would be after her thousand dollar reward if she had traced down seven cases of polygamy. She also told her that every word she said about the poor mormon mother

was a lie and she knew it. The old dame got so sore that she order sister Scrup out and told her that she ought to be ~~and~~ ~~lady~~ at least. One old hen came up and shook her two fingers in sister Scrup's face and asked her if Joseph Smith had five wives. Sister Scrup avoided the question and she kept saying "Answer me, answer me that question". But no answer. Very soon they all left us and the mormons had a clear circle. No one dared come within the circle. We went about looking at the pictures and admiring the growth when all at once in came the crowd. Some one had got Dr. Hayden and the spell was broken. The lady brought him up to sister Scrup. telling him that she was a mormon lady and had called her a liar but was a very interesting "creature". He put out his hand with such a courtesy and told his name so nice that it must have ~~caused~~ ~~taken~~ sister Scrup some effort to say that she hadnt met the lady and it didnt matter about her name. He started right in on Polygamy and how they were still approving of Polygamous marriages by attending the funeral of the wife of Apostle Jeddale. Sister Scrup asked him if she couldnt be a polygamous wife and still have friends. He got rattled and shook like a man who had snakes. Even forgot whether Utah was a State or a Territory. All at once it dawned upon him that he could

talk better on the boy so away he ran to tell the people about Joseph Smith's five wives and unlawful cohabitation. Of course the speech itself showed the character of the man. We all thought if he had any manhood about him he would talk where there was a chance for both sides. Some one said so and "The Bald-headed" guy told him that the mormons thought he was a coward. He got up and asked if any one had any questions to ask. Elder Rasmussen asked him if he would let him get up there and defend the faith but he said "no, this was not a mormon meeting. Elder Buma asked him why Joseph Smith would support five households if he could live the way he wanted to? People who were too dense to get the meaning thought it was real funny. The Payden went on about Polygamy again until Elder Buma told them that a mormon had enough wives to leave other mens wives alone. Some thought that was funny but with some the shot hit too near home and certainly with Payden. He has the appearance of a man who is almost as low as the dust and is still a minister in the presbyterian church. He got up again to revile mormonism and Elder Bensen stopped to tell them they were cowardly and we all came away. Two persons are being passed.

One to abolish Mormonism and one to unseat Reed Smoot. All bet every woman in the concern has signed fifty different names to it and all this through jealousy in Politics. This is the way it came out in the paper next day.

Mormons start Clash at World in Chicago.
Calif. Speaker "Liar" when he denounces Polygamy and Police Prevents What Nearly Reaches Attack upon Missionaries.
A concerted effort on the part of mormon elders to disrupt a meeting at the World in Chicago Anti-Mormon section resulted in a near riot last night in the Coliseum. The mormons four men and a woman, descended upon the meeting while Dr. William M. Paden, for years pastor of the leading Presbyterian church in Salt Lake, was speaking.

Dr. Paden had just told of the evil of plural marriages when the mormons shouted in unison: "You lie." Dr. Paden surprised at the unexpected interruption, stopped in his speech and said, "Who lies?" "You do you coward," shouted the mormons and they began to push through the crowd toward the speakers rostrum. Mrs. D. F. Deifenderfer and Dr. J. F. Loba, both missionaries, who have worked among the mormons sprang to Dr. Paden's side. "He does not lie," said Mrs. Deifenderfer. "Joseph Smith, head of the mormon church, is now living with five wives."

For a moment it appeared that the Mormon Elders were about to attack the speaker, but the police arrived in time. The Mormons turned and started to go shouting as they did: "You people do not know what you are talking about. We believe in a man having enough wives so he will let other men's wives alone."

Dr. Paden answered: Is it necessary for me to respond to this? It is an absolute admission that polygamy is being practiced in Utah and that the Mormons are paying no attention to our national laws.

The disturbance was one of a series of efforts on the part of the Mormons in Chicago to discredit the speakers at the World in Chicago.

That is certainly a swell write up. The biggest lie I ever heard but I think Paden got more than he bargained for when he started that game. The pieces that came out in the Herald Republican, and Deseret News are all true and good and I guess Paden won't want to go back into Utah in a hurry. I like to see B. H. Roberts give him a round or two. Pres. Woolf talked to one of the Ladies and got her to tell him their purpose & all before she discovered that he was a Mormon and then she did look soft.

Sunday. Sister Scrup took me with her to visit her cousin out on Springfield ave again. We thought the way to go was off the Logan Square elevated so we went first to see the new Ellwaght mother and child doing well. After the painful (to me) visit was made we started to find Springfield ave. without any idea of the directions we went several blocks north before we found anyone who knew that it was west. Then west to Springfield ave. We had no number but the nearest we could remember was 2619. So we went to 2619 and no signs of the place so we kept on south. Finally we decided we were lost so we enquired for Crystal St. because we knew it was in the neighborhood and found out that we were about a mile and a half to far north yet. So we certainly went south and the sun was so hot it was like an asquid day. But it was certainly a pleasure to find the place at last. We should have gotten off at Humbolt the next station south. It was good experience to find a family in Chicago and not know the number. The people had waited dinner for us all morning. They are certainly grand folks. I was not used to the Danish way and I guess I must have made a moving picture show for them. I know they were laughing because I didn't know how to eat Danish dishes.

They are so courteous and sweet I wish lots of Americans could go to Denmark for training. He talked English all the time so I could understand. In the evening he took us to the car and told us how to make the right connections before he left us. We were quite close to the west side meetings so we decided to stay. They had a fine meeting. One of the Elders spoke on the Life of Brigham Young and one on the B. of M. after meeting we became quite popular. Crowds trying to find out all they could about the incident at the world in Chicago. Some folks like a crowd but give me just a few good friends.

Reached home Oct.

Monday June 3, 1913.

We are going to finish our fancy district now for the fourth time retracting and at last Forest ave has redeemed itself and we have found a friend. She has just moved from Pennsylvania and was quite glad to get the literature. But the little Jew who was going to send the police after us, she didn't do it but I think she tried to take his place pretty well. We gave her as good as she sent. We also finished Forest and Prairie all except a small piece. We saw an old lady with cancer of the stomach. Sister Robins gave

her a Rays of Living Light and when we were going home she was still reading it. Mrs. Petersew asked us in and we had a fine talk to her. Our after noons were not so successful. People are too much of gossips and it is like an old lady told us that we would have to go early in the morning if we found them at home. Our night visit at the Salvation Army man's place was quite successful.

Friday June 6, 1913. Elder Smith and President Wolf came out to go visiting with us. Sister Scoup had been asked to go to Michigan to see Sister Wood. Elder Smith was going too but other conditions kept him from doing so. Sister Scoup didn't wish to go alone so she asked if I might go to. and was granted. I certainly was glad and owe the trip all to her. So Saturday morning we arose not early but in time to make a few preparations and leave for the Xenington station at three o'clock. The country was beautiful Michigan is the most beautiful state I have been in. There is a law against cutting down trees and there are big tracts all along with the natural forest there yet. The land is like a real garden everywhere. Just before reaching Michigan city the track went right along the side of

a big sand hill. The prettiest
whitest sand I have ever seen.
Then at the end of this a small
harbor where the waves rolled
up and broke on the sand and
made the prettiest sight I have
ever seen. The wind was blowing
and the waves traveled where
we could see them for a long
way. In the harbor it was
quite peaceful and big boats
were standing ready for excursions.
The car was so crowded I didn't
get to sit by Sister Scoup but
a lady beside me told me all
about it. We went through other
small cities and finally at
about seven o'clock came into
Battle Creek. A pretty little town
with two railroads and a river
running right through the
center. Sister Scoup had turned
around since the last time she
was there so we didn't know
which way to go. We finally
found our way to the main
street and enquired where the
"mormons" held their street
meetings. The people were very
accommodating and told us
just where to go but when we
got there the corner was vacant.
We thought perhaps they had
given us the wrong number
so we went back and
inquired of some one else
but they told us the same place
and we went back. There were the

mormons' alright and Sister Wood
right in the center. She was certainly glad
to see Sister Scoup alright and asked
her to speak on the street. We all three
slept in one bed that night and
every time I woke up I could hear
them talking. I tried to lay awake
and listen but I was too sleepy so
I slept while they talked. Sunday
we visited some of the friends and
it did me good to see the relief it gave
Sister Wood to unburden herself to
Sister Scoup. Monday went through
the Sanitarium at Battle Creek and
almost decided to come back and
take a course as a trained nurse when
our mission was over. In the afternoon
Sister Haliday took me through the
postum cereal Company's institution.
In the evening went to visit one of the
friends called Mrs. Carter.
Tuesday morning we were to come home.
I had told them I would like to go
on the boat so what should they do
but make arrangements for us
to go by boat. We bought our way
just to the next station. Niles
was the first place we got off and
it was such a quiet, dead, dreary little
place we almost got homesick and
were glad to get gone. We couldn't
even find a place to get dinner
or else it was that they had
treated us so well at Battle Creek
that we were spoiled. The next
place we got off after going through
the biggest orchards of all fruits

Vineyards and berry patches and real old farm houses was St. Joseph. There was no attraction here unless we took the car through The City of Benton Harbor to the Colony of the House of David outside the city, so we decided to do that. These are the people who wear their hair long, live after the order of Enoch, all in two big Hotels, and believe that if you are a true Serealite and live right you will never die. If any of their number dies they are not Serealites. The car came so slow and we were so afraid of being left from the boat that we didn't get to see much. But we got to the boat alright and in good time to start out. The boat is beautiful inside but had a flirty atmosphere and I would rather stay outside and watch the boat plow through the waves and the land sink from sight until it got so cold we were forced to go in and wrote a letter to pass the time away. About nine o'clock we could see the lights from Chicago and it looked beautiful. I liked to watch the boat draw in, we were wishing some one was there to meet us. We didn't even know where a station was but we just followed our faces and found one and just the right one. My! but how I did enjoy the trip. We made very connection fine from there

home and got to Roseland before the others were in from their work. And we were glad to get back to work again. Wed. I couldn't go out to work nor to street meeting at night. Thursday we went out tracting again we finished up the Avenue down in the swell part of town. near Palmer Park. we found just one friend. It was a relief to see the district finished but we wished we had done better. We haven't many friends when we get done that we can go back and call on so of course we would like to have done better but I think we will have to have a more humble class of people than they are and one that knows more about what is expected of them. Most of them are laws unto themselves and they go to church just to satisfy their conscience. They don't know whether it is in the Bible or not. But we are glad to be through with it any how. In the afternoon we attended mothers meeting and priesthood meeting and at night walked out to Greggersons and found no one at home. Friday sister Robins and I decided that there must be something wrong with us or we would be able to make more friends so we went and had a special prayer by ourselves before we started out at our work. First thing after we got out to work we met a Millennial Dawn Swede. She talked quite a long time to us and

Finally took "The Rays of Living Light" to read. Then we went over and called on Mrs. Newgren and found her at home the first time for a long while. She is fine and we certainly had a direct answer to our prayers in our success. In the afternoon we called on Mrs. Hammerburg and stayed all afternoon. She was just as good as ever, but at night we were assigned to go again. I embarrassed her a little but she acted fine about it. Mr. Hammerburg was all stirred up about the piece written on "The World in Chicago." Saturday was our ironing day. Sunday we held the regular meeting. I had to speak and I don't know what brought the comparison so plain to me of the difference between the Mormon Church and others being like real fruit or flowers + counterfeits. But Sister Scorp said it would have been fine if I had developed it. So it must have been the fruit of the Holy Ghost.

In the afternoon we held other cottage meetings I had to go to Mr. Andrews' talk. And what a complement I did get! Some one said I was going to be a second Sister Scorp. Of course I don't want to be a copyist, but how I would like to be a Sister Scorp Missionary Bro + Sister Mc Andrews came out to meeting at night! They want us to come and stay with them and even promise to pay our car fare

Tuesday, June 17, 1913.

Fracturing.

But of course they don't realize that it would mean eight or nine dollars a week. We went to ice cream after meeting with them. That made it twice in a day - for dinner + after meeting Monday we went down to straighten up our things at Lindquist's. It was the dirtiest place you could imagine. Every room in the house torn out and paper hangers tearing off old paper and sizing the walls. Poor Mrs. Lindquist alone with it all and her two children dead. She takes it pretty well though. Much better than many women would under the same conditions. Monday was the hottest day in June in twenty five years. We were just eaten up with heat.

In the afternoon we went down to see Mrs. Vieth. She was sick and her son (The one Sister Robins married in her dream) met us at the door with his smile. We hope we can make him look that pleased over Mormonism some day. But we started down to Zeman's and for a wonder we found her at home. But we weren't very well pleased with our visit. We couldn't make her interested enough. We called on the little lady on Perry and she was just getting supper but she told us to come back another day. In the evening we went to see the Salvation Army man and he is the most unreasonable animal I ever saw. He doesn't believe in any ceremonies

head and smiled as much as to say "yes this home but she thinks you don't know it." We went up & knocked a long time but no one came. We could see by the piece of underwear spread out on the ironing board and the iron by the side of it that she was not far away and sure enough when we got around to the front she was at the bottom of the stairs waiting, no doubt to see who it was. She was feeling quite hateful so we tried to warn her of what she was doing but "nothing doing" she went in and slammed the door.

The next we saw in the window but she wouldn't come to the door.

The last lady on the block was the best. A little Norwegian woman. She was quite interested but when we came down the Millennium Dawn Evens had our Rays of Living Light on the step for us.

Tuesday afternoon we called on Mrs. Phelps and there we had not been two minutes when who should come but Mrs. Dempsey. I sure wish she would stay home once in a while. Every time we start to talk about the gospel she has "mosquito bite or something of that kind to talk about. Then we found out she was going to play and we tried to show her what she ought to read and went down to Mrs. Barmore but David was sick so we couldn't talk much Gospel. The evening visit was not successful as we went down to Pulman and no one was at home.

Wed. June 18.

We had some very good experience this morning tracting. We are not able to do the missionary work we should be. Sister Robins thinks we are full up but I know that if we are it is pure laziness because we have just as good chances as any one in the mission field. The first house we came to in the morning had a dog running around in the summer porch so we had to rap on the outside. The woman came out to tell us to throw the tract down at the door, she didn't have time to take it. But we didn't throw it down. We are not peddling playthings for dogs. The next two people acted about the same way. We tried to call them to repentance but they walked away and left us talking to the door. The next a good old Swedish woman but busy. No 25- surprised us by asking us in and then telling us her husband would like to have us come when he was home. So we made an appointment for Friday night. We also met a lady who didn't believe in God, Bible or man. And you couldn't tell it. A little girl tried to hold us off on Infant Baptism but she couldn't so she ran in the house because she didn't like to talk "nonsense". Also an old Dutch lady said her brother in law had beaten a Mormon Elder in a conversation.

We were quite happy about being asked in at the next place and the lady telling us all about her life and listening to our message. They promised to read our tract and asked us to come in any time we were passing. We went very soon because it was noon and the girls and sister Ferris would be waiting dinner. Sister Ferris went with us in the afternoon to see Mrs Soderberg and Simon. Simon looks lots better and sister Soderberg seems so encouraged and happy about it. She is waiting for her husband to give his consent so she can be baptized. On the way home we called on Mrs Schuyler. The baby looks fine and is certainly a little treasure to them. We were glad Mrs Schuyler had read all the books but she doesn't think there is any chance to talk to her husband as he is a Catholic.

Our street meeting in the evening was not very successful. Elder Palma, sister Stevens and I don't make much of a hit with our singing. It don't even excite curiosity and we had to sing two songs before we got a single listener. Then about forty people stayed to listen.

Thursday we had a fine time tracting again and in the afternoon another meeting. It was the hottest day I have ever seen and I almost went to sleep in meeting and even disgusted myself and I don't know how the others felt.

I have never seen Mr Hammerberg more interested than he was. And the Book of Mormon evidence was sure given to him. He says he isn't interested but he deceives himself.

Friday morning we had quite a time. People would look surprised, laugh and carry on all sorts of stunts when we told them we were Mormons and believed in Polygamy. They took our tracts to read though. Spent the afternoon with Pres Woolf and Elder Bensen and called on Mrs Turnquist. In the evening we made the new appointment and found the man to be quite a student. But the things he did ask.

Are people married for eternity? "Yes" Can you prove it from the Bible? "Yes" Then that's good. The Bible says woman deceived man but woman never did deceive man. Man has always deceived woman. Woman has always been ruled over by man when man! man! is the brute man is selfish. Woman is high, the salt of the earth, the salvation of man! Did ever bring all this sin into the world? "No" That's good.

Polygamy is good because it is natural. It is practical. It agrees with nature. Man was created perfect in the beginning and he fell through love of his wife. Could there have been any children without the sin? No. Why couldn't there have been perfect children? It isn't possible. Then that's good. He believes in a restoration of all things.

He loves life and would give his last penny for Education.

Pres. Woolf wished we had more friends like him. We think he is clean living and hope they are sincere. She thinks she wouldn't like to live with him if he had more wives than one.

So much for that. He would hitch well with Sister Scoup we tell her.

Saturday and Raining so we cant go out.

Sunday the bluest day I have ever seen in the mission field for some time. I really knew I wasn't much account but didnt have an idea. I had to be called down for the same things and in the same way as Elder Grant and he at Rosland to make a missionary. I certainly must have got bold and overbearing lately. And cant be trusted in ordinary work. But I guess I have learned to keep my mouth shut a little better and its about time considering the number of years it cost to be humiliated. And my speech on repentance! Will I ever forget it, I guess not. I think I learn them off by heart out of a book after this. Couldnt hardly keep the tears back till I got home then gave vent to a few so I could last till after collage meeting. I then what a relief I did have!

But had to go without my supper because my eyes were so red and swollen, I couldnt come out. Attended meeting however.

Monday June 23, 1913.

Arose at 5:15 dressed and studied until 8 then had breakfast and were out to work at nine. And what a time we did have. I never such a ~~hard~~ headed nest of Dutchmen. One door slammed after another till we came to a Swede sitting on the porch in white shoes and fancy kimono turning the washer. She didnt want our books and she thought we were wasting our time running from door to door. Our talk was going in at one ear and came out at the other etc, etc. We ought to have gone but we wanted to give them to understand that they couldnt bluff us so we stood and held out with them. The next woman looked about like Emilie Stratton and she looked very good till the other one came out and told her that if she let us talk she wouldnt get her washing done all day. I never saw such an impudent lot as they were. She tried to find something to talk against us on so she said well you use a different bible than ours. We showed her that we did and then she said but you use it different. We asked her why she

had come out and made such a statement as the first one and it made her sore.

This afternoon we went out to search out numbers on Calumet and we stood up nearly all the time until it felt like my heels were going through my feet and we didn't get in at night so we had a fine trailing around. Got warmed up good too.

June 30, 1913.

my such hot weather! It has been so hot I hated to write in my diary again. We found one good woman on the rest of the block. But the next block to my! met an English woman who was afraid her husband would not like it if she took the tract. English women are fond of laying things on their husbands. Poor husbands. A few of the people were very good. One was bound to have it that the sacrament was the real body and blood of Christ. A big fat man had a novel against the Mormons entitled "Life among the Mormons" giving it for doctrine. Didn't believe that Joseph Smith was a Prophet. met Pres. Woolf's friend by mistake Mrs. Englesman but don't like her. Also heard funny things about our selves - First - "That Mormon doctrine was not fit to lay around for children to read - second - "Mormonism is the straightest road down to Hell."

Third - "No sympathy with Mormons and would chase us out of the country if she could."

Fourth - "What we have a nerve to say that Mormons are the only ones who teach the doctrine of Christ."

Fifth - "Kids - I should worry, I should fret, if I would marry a Mormon yet."

So much for the first tracting started on the second block, second retracting and found some fine friends. Afternoon visits are fine. Saturday we got word to all come in to the office to priesthood meeting and such a priesthood meeting! Elder Buma says he likes the meeting but Lyda thinks cents he has wasted!

Sunday hot as ever and meetings poorly attended.

July 2, 1913.

Have just begun to find out what is lacking! Something I couldn't tell what made me feel so alone. And to think it is just "mother!" I remember when I was home I often felt as though no one in all the world could listen to what you said and have any thing in their minds all the time only "O" but I had begun to think it wasn't true. Tonight I would give anything in this world just to talk to her for a while. Here I have been sitting on the bed crying because I want to see mother again and I didn't half

appreciate her, while I was right there. But sure enough she is the only one I have ever seen who can sympathize with ~~you and yours~~.
~~Don't talk to me only to yourself~~

Well Diary I haven't had any time for you for a long time and it sounds like I had the blues. When I talked to you last but I have gotten over them again and I guess the world isn't so bad - after all.

We have finished our one block between State and Perry and 112 St + 111 Pl. And a good block we have decided. We talked to one lady till she was overcome with heat but I noticed it didn't make her any more sympathetic. She was perfectly willing for us to stand out in it. But we are going to call back on her even if she is too busy (reading dime novels) to read the gospel. The next lady was pretty good for a Catholic. Our little Swedish woman who thought we were messengers from the Lord, was too busy to "entertain" us she said. Several others didn't care to talk. But we certainly found one who did. She wanted to know why we came to people who had their own churches. We told her we were teaching the gospel of Jesus Christ and warned her against rejecting it and then you ought to have heard

her. She said if we didn't quit coming to her house she would order a police patrol. We told her she couldn't do it and then she followed us up declaring we were public nuisances and were out after the men.

She was so mean she almost made me cry. I certainly feel sorry for her in such a condition. I think if the creator could melt her, he would hardly recognize the image he created. The little Norwegian woman was fine and paid for her book of last week. Her daughter in law up stairs that we had to call down so the last time, took a book and promised to read. She didn't like her mother in law so I guess she was ashamed to have her act better than she herself.

The Norwegian woman on the corner was afraid to talk to us and put our books out on the step. It is certainly sad to see that people who were so interested get so poisoned by prejudiced people just when they begin to get glimpses of the light.

It is just like the man who sowed his field of grain & coming in the morning found that the enemy had come and sown tares in its place.

On the other side of the block was much better. One of the ladies who slammed the door the first time took a book of mormon and promised to read it. We also gave a book to a Jewess to read.

Mr. Hedberg met us at the door and was ready for someone to come and visit him again. He had made us a good friend of the woman two door away and we got a good invitation to come back. Called down a little dutch woman and she sure felt it. She was afraid to shut the door in our face anyhow.

But Oh! that Salvation Army man! I'm glad we came out on the north side of the house where the sun was not so hot. We gave him such a raking over that he won't forget in a hurry. The idea of an ignorant man like that saying that the people who joined the Mormon church were ignorant and that Polygamy was evil. The man who was on the ladder painting got quite interested and came down too so Sister Robins took the Salvation Army man and I took the painter. He paid me a dime for a voice of warning and said he would read it. That was the first one I have sold so I felt fine about it. The next block had some nice people. Mrs. Neugren was not at home. Her friend treated us well and talked as long as we would talk to her. Sister Robins sold a book of mine and I tried to but couldn't. Didn't get back to the nice little German friend we made nor to the woman who wouldn't talk such nonsense but got an infidel to take a tract and read it.

Our afternoon visits have been quite successful too. Mrs. Hammerburg seems to feel fine and has thought some of being baptized. We haven't made much progress with Mrs. Vieth. She called our gospel talk nonsense! Haven't been able to catch the others at home at all. Had a nice talk to the man below Lindgusts and the girl next door says that her mother wants us to come talk to her some time. She had heard people in the neighborhood say that the Mormons had been there and she had shut the door in their faces and she thought they must be awful ignorant if they would do that. Mrs. Andersen has been away for a long time. The little lady? out Berry hides like a kid with a stolen piece of bread and jam. Mrs. Schuyler wants us to come often. We were not able to do anything with Mrs. Jeman so Sister Scoups + Sister Stevens took the number. Can't catch Mrs. Neugren at home so are going to try to get her at the evening visits have all had good times. When we went to Glovers we had a good time. We were so afraid of having Bro. Lake go for fear Mr. Glover wouldn't like him but he just got along fine and the other day Mrs. Glover said that he had read a little every night and he was quite interested and if we would wait until he had a chance to think it over he would be alright. She is

pleased to have him take an interest in it. Mrs. Glover treats us just fine. We also called on Mrs. Christensen this week at first she didn't want us to come in but she started to ask us about the forgiveness after death and we to explain it to them. Then she asked us to come in and talk to her husband. And I noticed that her husband wasn't with out her long for she staid right there all the time and when we left he told us to come back any time. They are certainly fine people. The family next to Lindquist were just fine the first time but yesterday they wouldn't answer the door. And now for our street meetings. The night Elder Smith + Pres. Woolf came out we got a fine crowd at first and I stood there so satisfied because I knew I would not be called on when who should they call on first but me. I was so brightened I could hardly talk and Bro. Rensen said I even went pale! It wasn't so much the crowd in front as I did the one behind. The next one I didn't have to speak at.

And the fourth of July. We did have a time. We all wanted to stay at home but it would be too honey so we decided to go. So Sister Ferris prepared our lunch and Roseland started out together. Met at the Rosegarden north of the island

and just beyond the Japanese head-quarters. Quite a few people were there. Ran a few races and played ball. Poor sister Smith I felt sorry for her. She couldn't get people from Logan square to hang together at all. I certainly would hate to work where there was not more unity than there is there. I surely appreciated the crowd we have to work with here at Roseland.

After lunch we all went out rowing. Sister Hermansen, Sister Owen, Elder Johnson and I in one boat. I didn't get to go with the crowd I wanted to at first but I was glad to have them put us where they wanted us so no one had a chance to show any preference. Elder Johnson had never had any oar in his hand so we started out kind of wiggly and I saw people looking funny. We soon got out of sight and that was all we cared. Elder Johnson was slow but he soon caught on how to row. I had to steer at first and stranded us several times and got in the way of the big launch twice but if the fellow did get vexed he didn't run over us. And when we got back after two hours we were pretty good rowers. I tried to help row for a while but when the oars got down into the water I couldn't get them back. We played a game of ball and went to the fire works at night and came home as hungry as a lot of bears. I was glad people are opening their

eyes a little better but still there are lots of people who don't know anything when they see it. Some people have lots of policy and that takes with its kind alright but the girls who are gone on the Elders make me so disgusted I can't hardly see straight. I'd bet they'd find out if they got right sincere in their work that they'd need something beside "brass".

Sunday morning they went out and invited people come down to meeting to hear Prof. Hood + Bro. Jensen sing and we had a fine big crowd out. All the saints but one and eight friends. Sister Scrup talked about as well as I have ever heard her talk.

Monday was a record breaking day for us. Worked eleven hours and left 4 books and a B. of M each. It was a good thing for Sister Robins was sick the next day and we couldn't go out at all. And oh what a rain storm I simply came down in sheets and the girls were out in it too. So we didn't go out at night but talked about spirits until I dreamed of them all night.

Wednesday we had a good day tracting and a nice time with Mrs. Veith. The poor cripple! She said we couldn't make a mormon of her but she

glad to have us come.

Thursday July 13 1913.

This morning we had a lovely time tracting all the time talking mormonism in a store to a Hollander who was too narrow ignorant, prejudice, stubborn to admit a thing when he saw it written in black and white in his own bible.

But afterward we went to see the German friend of last week and she was simply fine. She said every word in those tracts was in the bible except Joseph Smith and The Book of Mormon and after we told her about that she said she would like to read it in German.

Mother's meeting and Fast Meeting
Very Good.

Tonight Elder Grant, Sister Robins + I went down to Olsens and found him so stupid that he needed a fire cracker set under him to start him going. He said he didn't care to hear about religion but asked us to come back some other time when the folks were home.

Then we went down to Mrs. Hunts and had intended to talk baptism to her but she had company so we just took up the first principles. And I must confess we owe an apology to Elder Grant because I got so stupid I could hardly hold my head up at all and oh sure he couldn't have drawn any inspiration from me. Almost like Sister Robins.

When we were talking to the German lady today and she lay right back in her chair and slept. It seems funny to me what is the matter out here, so many men and women who seem to be fine and they seem to understand the gospel and still they won't step out and join. I wish we could get more people in but it seems like when we get them so far they are like animals who have once got singed in the fire. You can't get them out in the fresh air, they want to run right back in again. Time to go to bed and I'm as hungry as a bear!

Good night

Friday, July 12, 1913.

It was a little after eight before we got started out to work today. We knew we had to get into a mean outfit so we decided to fight through. The first we had marked down from last tracting "fool". We tried to make her see how foolish she was but she just said she wouldn't have anything to do with Mormons if she knew it was true. And she was not alone in her thoughts for we just found one woman who was willing to listen to us and she had decided to go ask her minister and then come and tell us what he said. The old man we left

the voice of warning with gave it back and said that he didn't see anything wrong in it but Joseph Smith and The Book of M. Coolidge man thought we were too good to be Mormon missionaries and when we tried to explain to him that the Gospel was the only thing that had made us that way but he was deaf and dumb and we couldn't make him understand so we went away. We then went to hunt numbers. Called on a lady who had asked us back once before and found her as mean as poison Mrs. Newgren's friend was good but busy. Mr. Newgren answered their door and we saw him for the first time. He is a big tall fine looking man. He told us he was out on vacation now and when he got back to work we could call on them in the evening.

But that lady on the corner sent her little kid out to tell us "Ma" went home and came out only a few minutes more to get the mail.

Afternoon we went to Mrs. Schuler and she treated us fine but it was hard to talk ~~the~~ Gospel so we didn't go in to it very well Mrs. Hammerburg said she liked it and was trying to get her husband. She is going to try to come to church Sunday eve. Tonight we went to Brands and

found they certainly need humilily
But I'm tired after coming
homes. Retired at 11:30.

Saturday July 13.

Sister Stevens and I went ~~travelling~~
down in our old district so sister
Robins could go with sister Scoup.
I was glad to have her go because
I feel that sister Robins deserves
it she is so good. We had just a
fine time and had only one door
shut in our faces. The people all
seemed glad to hear us and we
were glad to talk to them. One
fine girl we talked to and then
afterward heard Great mother just
giving it to her. She came out the
back door while we were at the next
house and looked as black as a
thunder cloud. I'm glad sister
Stevens enjoyed herself.

But this afternoon why we didn't
do one thing but monkey. I couldn't
even write decent letters.

Sister Robins was showing us how
to squaw wrestle. We ought to
have gone out and announced the
meeting but I really didn't feel like
I could so now we have to get up and
do it in the morning before
meeting.

But our street meeting was a joke.
The salvation army always comes
and uses seventy first and we wait
till they get through. But tonight
the salvation army was just
coming with their drums and

all kinds of noises and we made
a rush for the corner and started
"Do what is right". It was funny
and the salvation army went across
on the opposite corner and set up an
awful noise until when I started
to speak there were only half a dozen
people there and by the time ^{a crowd} started
to come my voice was gone. Sister
Stevens got a very good crowd and
also Elder Buma. When we dismissed
we had quite a few people. I talked
to three men and they took it
all right and one even bought a
sawant Cowley. Elder Buma said
it was the first I had sold but it
wasnt. The man on the ladder who
said he wished he had a parrot
who could talk like I could, bought
a voice of warning even if he wasnt
very complimentary.

Elder Buma didn't want me to
tell that coming home we went
six blocks too far and had to
walk back.

The others reported a splendid
street meeting.

Sunday July 13.

Arose at six and got ready to go out
giving announcements for our meeting
by ten o'clock I had finished my part
and we were all ready for Sunday school.
Sister Stevens and I have a fine little
class but that little Clarence Sellis
if he isn't a fright. The hardest little
rat I ever saw to handle.

At Eleven Bro Smith from Idaho who is studying out here came in and spoke in the meeting and I never heard such a humble man deliver such a fine sermon. His eyes filled up when he told of some of the miracles he had seen and of the things Dr. Paden had said and nearly every eye in the room filled with tears. I never heard a man speak with more of the spirit of the Lord than he had. Everyone who was in any condition to have the Spirit of the Lord with him certainly enjoyed it. After meeting we took dinner at the restaurant and went on visiting friends. We got home just in time to go to Cottage meeting at Sister Lugtho. She is not feeling so well again now. The Old Lady had ~~had~~ surely does enjoy bearing her testimony. ~~surely~~ After the meeting went west over and sat on the lawn with Le. Vries a while but soon came home and got at our work again. At seven the clouds began to gather and we were afraid our work of inviting friends would be all in vain. People are so afraid of getting wet when it comes to going to meeting but if it were a five cent show they would break their necks in the bargain to get there. We were surprised to see Sister Hammerburg and her two girls there thought and that dear Sister Hammerburg.

she is about the sweetest woman I have seen since I left home. She reminds me more of home people than most people. She looked so sweet I could have squeezed her. I seemed like meeting my own mother and the whole family of Knudgens were there too. They are such smarties I don't know how to act around them. The oldest son is the very picture of Karl Banks and the oldest girl looks just like Maud Farrer. I was feeling so free! No danger of them calling on me. Sister Stevens, Robins & I were joshing each other about being called on but we never dreamed it was anything true and what do you think when Bro Benson called on me the first one. I certainly thought Bro. Benson had better judgment than that but I thought of the time when Bro Taylor was all alone in England and the six ministers were lined up on a row on the front seat with pencils ready to take notes and he a boy of seventeen, and no one to help him and he knelt down on the platform and opened with prayer and then gave his sermon and the ministers sat so quiet they forgot to take notes and after the meeting the men said what a sermon he had given. It also tells that there were two angels ^{one} on each side

of him and he knew the Lord could help him. I knew I didn't have anything like the faith of other people, but I felt that to be the only help for me. So I got up and did the best I could and although I didn't do very well still I know that there was some influence helping me for the things that came to me I had not even thought of before. But I surely wished I had studied a little bit before going. Bro Benson just laughed at me when I asked him why he didn't use better judgment. I know I must embarrass them all and it seems like I can't see myself improve one bit.

With all the chances we have I don't know why we don't do any better. Sister Scrup is right here to help us and Bro Benson, one of the sweetest men to work with I have ever met with. We have every advantage and don't use any. It seems like I think all the time well I will do better but it is easier to think than to do alright.

After meeting Elder Smith took the whole crowd of us in to ice cream. I can't see how men can keep so humble like our very best people are. The kind that are the humblest do the very best I have noticed.

and just as soon as a person gets it into their heads they are something they are going down. I had such a nice time visiting friends with Sister Scrup yesterday. She always makes me feel so good to talk to her.

Monday.

Didn't feel very good this morning but went out to work anyhow. We stayed three hours and then came in. I could have stayed another hour, but I felt like it would be better to go in today and work tomorrow. I knew I had to stay in one day anyhow. We didn't have much chance to talk this morning. People were all washing and we couldn't get to talk more than five minutes at a time. One lady who slammed the door ^{open} this morning told us she was deaf and gave us a chance to talk to her quite a long time. She asked us back in the afternoon and said she would be glad to read our books. She was a fine woman too. Her sister in law had lived in Provo. Their name was Sic but they couldn't do very well as every one had their own customers and then the little boy had tuberculosis of the hip so they came back. She thought the Mormons were fine people though and said the Mormon girls were handsome. We told her of course there were all kinds and I guess

she knew it when she saw sister Robins and I. We had several nice talks and one thing I noticed that nearly all of our tracts have been read. This afternoon I have slept nearly all the time. Sister Ferris has been telling us a little about the people here in Chicago and I never heard anything like it. People in Utah don't half know how they are blessed. I hate to even know anyone there I can't trust and here you can't even trust your best friends. When you see a woman you can depend on it she has been married three or four times already and what to. Why but it does seem nice to be with people you don't suspicion. The more I see of Chicago the more I love my own home and people. They may not be so fine appearing but they are genuine and some of those old people themselves are giving testimonies to the truthfulness of the gospel.

I'm glad to have a chance to catch up journal and write letters
Tues.

Sister Scoup wouldnt let me go out today so I had a good long rest and read till my eyes fairly danced.

In the afternoon I had the chance of going to visit with Sister Scoup. Many of the houses we called at and no one was at home so we started back up the street. Sister Robins had been out alone ~~to~~ and there we met her coming to another

place; she hadnt found anyone at home either. That was the first time Sister Robins had been out alone and Sister Scoup wanted her to try it alone and it made me think of the day when she sent me out alone. I guess I felt quite important. But when I came right to the door I didnt feel quite so big. It was good experience and I was glad to see sister Robins try it. I was also glad to go with Sister Scoup and get set on the path again. Sister Scoup and I went to Mrs. Hammerburg we found her feeling fine. She was so sweet and always carries such a sweet spirit with her that I love to talk to her. It seems more like talking to my own mother than anyone I have ever talked to. Sister Scoup asked her if she thought she would ever be baptized and she said yes; but she was not where she could yet on account of other conditions. She said she surely enjoyed the meeting Sunday night and would come again. She seems so happy when we give her hopes of Mr. Hammerburg coming in. She doesnt think Mr. Hammerburg would let her join the church. But she can fix that afterwards.

I am certainly happy to think of her in the church and know she will do honor to it. In the evening we took ~~our~~ ^{our} friends and couldnt ~~find~~ ^{find} ^{I was half asleep when I wrote this!}

It was too bad to
anyone home. trail him all over.
Wed.

Tracted on Indiana with Sister
Scoup and such an honery
district. little kid 14 years old
and down to two" followed us
all over yelling mormon flatfoot.
blackfoots and during each
other to turn the hose on us
but no one was brave enough.
The first house we came to was
a two story flat and sister
Scoup took the first door. The
woman was pretty fair at
first and excused herself so
nice when she went in. Sister
Scoup thanked her for her
time and she said "Not at all"
and just as soon as she had
closed the door how she did
go after us. Those dirty mormons
if she had known she wouldnt
have come down. (But she didnt
know) The next door was mine
and the woman sat and listened
for quite a while just fine and
all at once the baby fell and
away she ran and her swearing
was nothing slow. My but she did
go off into a few spasms and come
to the door quite politely and told
us she couldnt listen any longer
but after we had gone the two
did do some talking. The first one
was sore because she had gone in
and put a dress on and then come
down and found it was nothing

but mormons. The other came to the
door because the bell rang so much
she thought some one had to come
in. We met just two people who
seemed favorable. Sister Scoup said
I had improved. Of course I was glad
not because I like to hear people say
good things but I am glad to be able
to do better.

+5
In the afternoon sister Robins went to
see Mrs. Andersen but she had
company so we went to Mrs. Barnmore.
Mr. Barnmore has not smoked all day.
She is kind of hanging back and I
surely think that if they dont get there
in they will go backward. She thinks
he will have to think it over and
reason it out but we tried to show
her that this was not like other
things when a person started to doubt
the spirit of Satan would work
against them. I dont know but
I certainly hope they will come in
Sunday. Mr. Barnmore wants to be
baptized in Lake Michigan. I think
she wants Elder Smith to come
down and talk to him again.
I wish they could all have heard
him Sunday evening. He gave one
of the finest sermons I have heard
Spoke of people seeking and brought
out the thought that when a person
seeks another as a detective he will
hide his identity if he expects to
find the thing he looks for, just as
a person who wishes to gain the
truth must remove his Catholic, or
Protestant badge and go in earnestly

seeking the truth.

In the evening I went with Elder Bensen + President Woolf down to Hammerburgs but he was not home, then to Brands and they were not home, then to Larges and not home. Started down to Lindquist, but met them on the road. Well there was no place to go, it was too late so we went to street meeting. There was not many people there. But we helped them sing Oh my Father and President spoke so before we went there was a pretty good sized crowd.

After meeting we went in to Bro + Sister Van Santen and had ice cream. My but the gospel has made a change in them. And they enjoy the spirit so much.

Thursday. got up at half past four and helped wash. We didn't get through until nearly ten so didn't get out to tract. Went to see sister Sutton but she wasn't home. In the mothers meeting I think the sisters began to feel where they would be without sister Scoup and I think it is about time. They don't half appreciate her. It is so strange people can be so small as to think the people who do the flattering are their friends. Sister Scoup I think does not get her friends because she flatters them like so many do but she will have just