

JOHN A.

*Miracles of a Missionary's Life*

CLARK



In fond  
remembrance of  
JOHN A. CLARK

Son of  
EZRA and SUSAN CLARK

Born Feb. 28 - 1871  
at Farmington, Utah, U. S. A.

Died Feb. 8 - 1895  
at Haifa, Palestine.

A missionary of the Church  
of Jesus Christ  
of Latter Day Saints

## The continuing miracles of a missionary's life

The miracles are often in the small details, which only time can properly give perspective. I've seen a lot of them since becoming president of the Ezra T. Clark Family Organization.

Just when it seems, like we have turned over every stone of information available, the Lord helps us find even more. Recent finds are especially exciting. We have found new missionary journals for Elder John A. Clark, who died in Palestine in 1895.

John, son of Susan Leggett and Ezra T. Clark, was one of two members of the Clark family to give his life, while in the mission field. Given time and perspective his tragic loss in February of 1895 has proven providential. When the LDS Church sought recognition from the government of Israel, in order to build a center for BYU in Jerusalem, it was his grave marker, which was used as key evidence to provide the necessary evidence of a historic link to the area---pivotal to the approval.

For years not much has been known about John A.'s mission. Then thanks to the efforts of my late sister, Anne Clark Heiner, we have copies of the letters sent back from the mission field by Elder Clark and some of the correspondence that took place after his passing. They are a poignant reminder of his dedication and the impact of his sacrifice.

That compilation also includes the story of how BYU students contributed to a marker in his memory, and the subsequent impact of that marker on the ability of the church to offer proof of a presence in the Holy Land---key to being properly recognized by the Israeli government. That proof has generated much discussion within family circles. Some have suggested the claim has gone too far, extended beyond the parameters of fact.

Just over two years ago, before a family reunion, a cousin whom I did not know, stepped forward and said she had John A. Clark's missionary journal in her possession. Months later, I was able to gain access to that small booklet, transcribe the contents and eventually arrange for them to be donated to Brigham Young University.

John wrote something every day of his mission, in that small pad, mostly noting some of the events of the day, some things he was trying to accomplish, and also kept a detailed list of specimens he was obviously saving to take home, when he was back in a classroom setting again.

John A. Clark loved BYU and it seemed appropriate that BYU showed an immediate and intense interest in having that small journal, among its growing collection.

John M. Murphy, curator of the 20th and 21st Century Western and Mormon Americana Manuscripts, from the L. Tom Perry Collection at the BYU Library came to my home in Layton, Utah to take possession of the journal. During that meeting, it was Bro. Murphy who volunteered further testimony of the role of John A. Clark's marker in helping the LDS Church get the official documentation it needed to be recognized by the Israeli government. He cited it as established fact.

Before giving up the journal, we had Andrew Clark, a talented graphic designer, scan every one of the

small journals page in high resolution to help us better document the journal and its content for posterity.

The journal entries from John A. Clark carried through Jan. 15 of 1895, noting his travels in Europe, time he spent in Beirut, and his short labors in Haifa, located on the coast of Israel. One significant account from that journal included a reference to a blessing John had received from Bros. Cannon and Grant promising him success in his endeavors.

In looking at that entry, more than a century later, one can begin to see that the promise extended beyond what John could do in life. Even though he baptized no one, John's mission opened avenues for things to occur in the Holy Land, which are only now in their infancy.

John was a faithful, albeit brief, writer of his daily tasks. His last entry was made on Jan. 15, leaving a span of three weeks between the last entry and the time of his passing on Feb. 8, 1895. Until recently, we assumed that was where his written accounts ended.

Following our most recent reunion, I received word from Ezra T. Clark of Mesa, Arizona that there was more to be found. He pointed me towards the new Church History Library and a missionary journal, on microfilm, of his grandfather, Nathan George Clark.

I went down to the library the same day as his note and was thrilled, to find 11 missing entries, on file.

John A. Clark started a second journal on Jan. 16, 1895, which included 11 days of entries and was used years later as a missionary journal by his younger brother, Nathan George Clark. The two were filmed together.

Taking advantage of new technology, I generated scans of each of the missing pages and then forwarded them to Irene Jeppsen, our talented cousin in Star Valley, Wyoming, who transcribed the lost pages. Irene is a descendant of Timothy Baldwin Clark, the second eldest son of Ezra T. and Mary Stevenson Clark.

The missing 11 days say much of what his entries from journal one, suggest. It is the same enthusiasm and focus noted in his letters. He was eager to learn Arabic and to be among the people of Haifa, teaching of Christ, and His restored gospel.

It seems miraculous to me that the circle of John's written word, would only now come forth. It also seems appropriate that others would establish the impact of his service, and give evidence to suggest that his mission extended far beyond his recorded days in Palestine.

His mission, and his recorded words, even now echo a pleasant voice from the dust to suggest that God knows the beginning from the end and that a "marvelous work and a wonder" continues to come forth, which shall reach all ends of the earth---including the Holy Land.

Written August of 2009

Antone Clark

President

Ezra T. Clark Family Organization John A Clark Missionary Journal



Cabinet Selections 1894

No. 1 Obtained at temple of Minerva, Athens

Given to me March 28, 1894 by Elder D.C.W. Musser

(small line underneath) when Aug. 1892

No. 2 Obtained at Niagara Falls by myself, when Feb. 7, 1894

No. 3 Obtained at Greenwich Observatory by myself, when Feb. 23, 1894

No. 4 Prague (under iron basket) March 15.

No. 5 Prague (clock) March 15

No. 6 Dresden Mar 13

No. 7 Vienna Mar 16

No. 8 Elbe river Dresden Mar 13

No. 9 Rosenthal forest near Leipzig (large oak) collected by Elder Robinson Dec. 94

No. 10 Lond Tower Feb. 24, 1894

No. 11 Egypt by Elder Musser Aug. 1892

Given me Mar 28th

No. 12 Smyrna Mar. 24

No. 13 Freiburg silver mines given me March 28/94

No. 14 Plaster from old Christian Ch in village Antelias, May 11, 1894

No. 15 Stone off cliff at Dog river Roman Bridge

No. 16 Reputed cave of Elijas from Ahab Haifa on Carmel

No. 17 wall around Tyre

No. 18 Bone from tombs at Haifa

No. 19 Tooth and piece of jaw from tombs at Haifa

Botanical specimens

Leaf No. 1 London tower Feb. 24

Leaf No. 2 Med sea Mar. 18

Leaf No. 3 Japanese garden Dres March 13

Leaves 4 American College Beyrout May 12, 1894

5 “ “ “ “ “

6 “ “ “ “ “

Sponge No. 18 Sea Shore Haifa

No. 7 Three acorns from Carmel

(several blank pages before journal entries begin)

**Feb. 5, 1894**

Missouri

Was set apart to go on a mission to Turkey.

**Feb. 2, 1894**

Under the hands of Bros. Heber J Grant, Abram H. Cannon, and Seymour Young. Bro . being mouth. I was also set apart as a seventy at the same time, have a copy of the blessings pronounced upon my head.

**Feb. 3, 1894**

Got ready to start, bade many friends good bye and 7:30 p.m. departed. There were six other elders on the train. They were going to the British mission.

**Feb. 4, 1894**

Today brings us to Denver. We have enjoyed sight-seeing.

**Feb. 5, 1894**

Have been traveling through Kansas. The country is beautiful. Find ourselves in Kansas City tonight. Pass Independence which brings to mind the cruelties imposed upon the saints, the temple site, etc. Also the trip taken with the Tabernacle Choir last Sept.

**Feb. 6, 1894**

Arrive in Chicago. Bro. Finlayson and I get tickets for Niagara and after looking around Chicago a little at 2 p.m. board the train. The other elders board 7:45 for N.Y.

Niagara Falls

Goat Island

**Feb. 7, 1894**

Been in Buffalo today. Ate dinner there. Now in the forest of Goat Island been nearly around it. The falls were beyond my prior imagination of them.

**Feb. 8, 1894**

Arrive in N.Y. 7:45 a.m. Put up at Cosmopolitan Hotel. See little of the city.



**Feb. 9, 1894**

Go on Brooklyn Bridge. It is a fine structure suspended across the river.

**Feb. 10, 1894**

Board ship for England.

Boat-Guion, Cunard line

Bros. George Scott and Alma Johnson join our party.

We are all affected by the motion of the ship while crossing.

**Feb. 17, 1894**

Reach Liverpool in safety. Bro. T.E. Taylor is down at the dock to greet us. After passing through the custom house we find our way to 42 Islington. We are very tired and sleepy. Enjoy very much our supper of bread and milk at Mrs. Stewart's hotel.

**Feb. 18, 1894**

At Stewart's Hotel. It seems quite homelike in Liverpool. Attend meeting with a branch of the church. Go to the art building or museum, go down to the docks to look around, go to meeting in the evening.

**Feb. 19, 1894**

Bro. Lund is in Liverpool and assigns the elders their respective fields of labor, and directs me to London to remain until after the London conference next Sunday.

**Feb. 20, 1894**

Go to London, 36 Penton St. Islington. Bro. Hall in Pres. Of the conference. Spend the evening at Bro. Bruce's.

**Feb. 21, 1894**

Visit Royal Agricultural Hall and the College of Surgery.

Feb. 22, 1894

Visit Hyde Park, see Albert Prince Consort's memorial and visit Kensington museum and ride on the underground r.r.

**Feb. 23, 1894**

Visit to St. Paul's. Pass through the tunnel (subway tower) under the Thames. Cross on London Bridge. Take boat to Greenwich, see observatory and Royal navy gallery. Come back of steam boat and go see "Life of Pleasure" on the grand stage.

**Feb. 24, 1894**

Ascend London Fire Monument. Visit London Tower and see many things of historic interest. Prisons, trophies, valuable relics, see the spot on which Queen Ann and many other were beheaded, see axes. Visit Westminster Abbey where the Church of England holds services: the houses of parliament, here we saw statues of England orators Russell and others.

**Feb. 25, 1894**

London Conference at 8. Bro. G.H. Hall presiding. Apostle Anthon H. Lund is present. Bros. Schorrer and Probst arrive, returning from the German mission. The other elders here are Hull, Wright, Cressall, Call, Kessler, Stephens (2), Owen, Iverson, Jarman, Snell, Dinwoodey, Howick, Kelley, Winter, Cook, Pace, Hunt, Weymant, Bro. F.J. Cannon is also here. Have a very lively and interesting conference. In the afternoon take tea with Bro and Sister Gibbons. After meeting at night take supper with Bro and Sister Cross, 22 Mt. Pleasant.

**Feb. 26, 1894**

Priesthood meeting at 8. Receive some good instruction from Pres. Lund. Bro. Hall assigns fields to elders. He does it with humility and sympathy. In the evening we have a concert and dance. I recite Lucretia's Borgia's Feast.

**Feb. 27, 1894**

Make preparations for starting to Paris. Bro. Hall assists me. For the evening visit with Bro. Overson, Bro. Pye, He wishes me to write to him: Direction  
C Pye  
36 Penton St.  
Islington, London

**Feb. 28, 1894**

Write a letter to the folks; one to Elder E. W. Robinson Leipzig  
Bro. Cook of Willard goes down town with me to purchase some books. In the evening he accompanies me to Cannon St. station where I start out 8:20 p.m. He wishes me to write any account of my trip. This is my birthday, I am 23.



**March 1, 1894**

Arrive in Paris 6 a.m.; have ridden all night. Came from London to Dover, board ship and crossed over to

----  
I put up at the hotel.

After breakfast down Lafayette St, leave that street and go east find myself in a large beautiful park. I can make no one understand me. Wander back, a lovely procession passes by going to the park. Go in a restaurant for dinner; have quite a hard time getting what I want. After a short walk come home to hotel, 3 p.m., go to bed and sleep till 7:30 then eat supper.

**Mar 2, 1894**

Visit Place de la Concorde" Cook and Lou's establishment N Y herald. Large tower with statue of Napoleon on lot. Tower made of cannon got from Persians. Also visit the "tuilres."

**Mar 3, 1894**

Revisit the "tuilres" and visit the Louvre museum. At 9:35, after writing a letter home and one to chas. And Alice start for Berlin. ; get to Metz by the next morning.

**Sunday Mar 4, 1894**

Ride up the Rhine for miles. Enjoy the scenery immensely. A Mr. Asmus of Metz assist me from here on.

**Mar 5, 1894**

Arrive at Berlin 3 p.m. Do not find Bro. Brems where I thought I should Potsdamer St. 79. Go to Hotel Royal Unter den Linden.

**Mar 6, 1894**

Look for the elders. Canvas Potsdamer St. quite thoroughly.. Hear of where they are by night. Remember No. 22 March St. Bro. Roubou tells me where they are. Return to hotel.

**Mar 7, 1894**

Come up to March St. 22. Charlottenburg where Bros. Brems, Wilkins ( a schoolmaster of BYA) and Mr. Ewan are, living with Bro. Roubou.

**Mar 8,1894**

Go down to the bath; come back and write up my journal and diary and write letters to Father and Mother and Apostle Snow.

**Mar 9,1894**

Write a card to Bro. Robinson, Bro. Wilkins and I visit the museum and zaciary horses. They were very interesting. Come home feeling very tired.

**Mar 10,1894**

Bid adieu to Berlin. Leave Bro. Rubow's, eat dinner at Sister Koblby's. Bros. Wilkins and McEwan come to the depot and I leave for Leipzig. Bros. Robinson and Squire are at the depot to meet me. Have had a splendid trip.

**Mar 11, 1894**

Attend meeting with the saints of Leipzig. After meeting Bros. Lund, Anderson and Elders Robinson, Squires and I take a stroll around the old city of Leipzig and through its most historic streets.

Mar 12,1894

In company with Bros. Anderson and Squires I continue my exploration of the city. Write a letter to Annie and Eugene and Nathan.

**Mar 13,1894**

Bros. Robinson and I leave Leipzig for Dresden on our way to Palestine. Elders Shamfelt and Toble meet us at the station and take us to their rooms and serve dinner to us. We visit the museum and see the Madonnas. Remain with them all night.

**Mar 14,1894**

I write to Sarah. In the afternoon we leave Dresden and go to Prague where we remain all night at the Hotel Royal.

**Mar 15,1894**

We visit Prague and leave in the evening.



**Mar 16,1894**

Arrive at Vienna. Engage a guide and visit the Imperial Vault Parliament while it is in session, supreme courts, Spanish riding school and the museum, the entrance of which is most beautiful---it is (the entrance) is built from marble. Our dinner at Vienna. In the evening purchase tickets to Belgrade.

**Mar 17,1894**

Arrive in the morning at Budapest. Reach Belgrade in the evening. Leave Belgrade for Constantinople.

**Mar 18,1894**

Ride all day and all night.

**Mar 19,1894**

Arrive at Constantinople. Put up at the Hotel Metropole.

**Mar 20,1894**

Make arrangements for voyage to Beyrout. Telegram to Berne for money.

**Mar 21,1894**

Go sight seeing.

**Mar 22,1894**

Sail for Beyrout. Am not successful in getting money, so go 3rd class, but hire a bed in second cabin.

**Mar 23,1894**

Sailing quietly.

**Mar 24,1894**

Stop at Smyrna.

**Mar 25,1894**

Go to shore and walk up to old castle. Leave Smyrna.

**Mar 26,1894**

We are both sea sick. Sea rough.

**Mar 27,1894**

The ship stops twice on the island of Cypress. What a rabble there is with small small boats and passengers and cargo.

**Mar 28,1894**

Arrive at Beyrout. Elder Musser is here. I am thankful that I am at the end of my voyage and at the end of my journey.

Mar 29,1894

Bro. Musser is sick. Bro. Robinson and I administer to him and in about an hour he is up and so after we go out to supper.

**Mar 31,1894**

Spend my time in studying Araabic and the gospel.

**Apr 1,1894**

Spend the day in resting and reading.

**Apr 2,1894**

I receive a letter from Sarah. It is very much appreciated. "I tell" me. There are enclosed letters from Chas and Alice. Hearing of my school is a great satisfaction.

**Apr 3,1894**

Wrote to my Parents and to Laura and Horace.

**Apr 4,1894**

I post the letter I wrote yesterday.

**Apr 5, 1894**

I engaged in studying.

**Apr 6, 1894**

Busy studying.

**Apr 7, 1894**

Begin a letter to Chas and Alice.

**Apr 8, 1894**

The Sabbath.

**Apr 9, 1894**

Elder Robinson and I engaged a teacher in Arabic—Howranie. He is to give us lessons on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for a month, his salary to be 20 Francs at the end of the month. I finish the letter to Chas and Alice.

**Apr 10, 1894**

Am studying. Reading the Ecclesiastical history and studying Arabic.

**Apr 11, 1894**

Write a letter to Sarah and with it post the one to Chas and Alice. Bro. Musser receives word from Bro. Herman that two of the members in Cleppo they (himself and Bro. Hirsch) have excommunicated. Take my 1st lesson in Arabic from our teacher.

**Apr 12, 1894**

Begin a letter to D. L. Thomas. By day light I am studying my lesson in Arabic.

**Apr 13, 1894**

Go out on the sea shore and study Arabic. Took another lesson. In the afternoon studied on the sea shore and continued my letter to D. Thomas.



**Apr 14, 1894**

After taking a bath I had some clean clothes to put on for which I was thankful. Bro. Musser received notification from Pres. Lund of his release, which would soon be here. Labeled and numbered some rocks and leaves with red ink.

**Apr 15, 1894**

Sunday I read Robert's ecclesiastical history quite a portion of the day. In the evening we took a walk as we generally do evenings and mornings.

**Apr 16, 1894**

Receive a letter from Mother and Annie, written on the 19 of Mar. They are a source of satisfaction indeed. Elder Robinson and I take another lesson today in Arabic. Our teacher Mr. Howrame give us each a primer.

**Apr 17, 1894**

Elders Musser and Robinson and myself go for a walk, out to the cedar pine grove near the road to Damascus. We get flower which we press, some bark and I get a cone. Get caught in a ran on our return.

**Apr 18, 1894**

Today I write to Father. My eyes are a little sore. It storms a great today. Making it too wet to get out to study my Arabic.

**Thursday Apr 19, 1894**

My eyes are better today for which I am thankful. This evening we walk along the sea shore. Meet Mr. And Mrs. Howrame. We get out on a rough rugged point projecting into the sea. I purchase a black walking stick for 17 pranters.

**Friday Apr 20 1894**

Take another lesson in Arabic. Elder Musser, Robinson and myself call on Mr and Mrs. Howrame. Chat with them on the principles of the gospel.

**Saturday April 21, 1894**

This morning I received two letters; one from Father in California dated Mar 24 and one from Annie dated Mar 25 at home. Annie's has enclosed \$10 -(greenbacks). Am very thankful to receive it. I study as usual; and enjoy walk by the sea. I also received a beautiful hymn book from my sister Sarah.

**Sunday April 22, 1894**

Elders Musser, Robinson and I go for a walk after eating breakfast. Take refreshments on a housetop at a refreshment stand overlooking the sea. The shade made by the bowery is enjoyed for the day is very warm. We return to our room to read and rest and toward evening walk on the sea shore.

**Monday, April 23, 1894**

Early in the morning I go down by the seashore to study my Arabic lesson. The lake looks beautiful and the boatmen at work and the steamers tugging loads of coal make the scene beautiful. I take my first Mediterranean bath. Take my lesson in the afternoon. I did not eat till towards noon today. After bathing and without drying myself dress I add to a cold which I already had.

**Monday Tues April 24, 1894**

Write to Mother and Annie. Am not feeling well. Have a pain seemingly on my lungs, feel quite miserable.

**Wednesday April 25, 1894**

Am not feeling well this morning. Remain in the house nearly all day. In the evening we go for a nice long walk. Listen to the music in the coffee house. Post my letters to Mother and Annie. Take an Arabic lesson.

**Thursday April 26, 1894**

Feel quite miserable in health today forenoon. We eat dinner at a restaurant situated on the housetop and in full view of the sea. Elders Musser and Robinson go see a pantomime Grecian. I was not well enough to go. Took a splendid warm bath.

**Friday April 27, 1894**

I slept splendidly last night and feel quite well this morning. While Bros. Musser and Robinson were taking the usual morning walk, I prepared my lesson. We took a lesson. He went out and purchased a few articles for and took supper home; we generally take supper at the restaurant also breakfast at a native restaurant.

**Saturday April 28, 1894**

Early in the morning I take a long walk on the sea shore, going west, enjoy it very very much. Several hundred (about two hundred) of the Turkish soldiers were out there. They had a brass band; and a horn by which some of the soldiers dance, quite amusing to see them in their simple dance. Receive

and mail today. Am quite disappointed. I write to Mamie my niece. Take a cold bath and enjoy my sleep.

### **Sunday April 29, 1894**

Today is spent much the same as the past few Sunday, in reading. Today thought I get the hymn book and read a few hymns which indeed I enjoy.

### **Monday April 30, 1894**

After washing and dressing I take an early walk and study my lesson which I recite today. In the afternoon I write a letter to Father. I feel splendid today.

### **Tuesday May 1, 1894**

I take an extra walk again this morning—May walk. It is about 5 a.m. The dew is on the grass and flowers. I am reminded today of past May days. The farthest my remembrance goes back, and about the farthest it goes back is when my sisters Annie and Sarah are little girls and my Mother gets them ready in their white dresses for the day's enjoyment, and I remember them getting beautiful apple blossoms down the old orchard. I remember them older, getting ready for their parts in the May piece as queens or fairies. And then I remember a more recent May day when my sister Alice is queen that is three year ago I believe, and our horse back ride. Sarah and Aunt Phoebe Pearl are on the street near the latter's home and we go over the Bishop's hill.

### **Wednesday May 2, 1894**

I write some more to Father. Mention \$20 which came through Constantinople from Berne here receiving it Apr. 30. Probably I can turn it to S.L. tithing office. Write a few more lines to Mamie and mail both letters.

In the evening we spend several hours at a coffee house overlooking the small opening and a beautiful garden. We Elder Robinson and I take another lesson in Arabic.

### **Thursday May 3, 1894**

Fast day. I study Arabic most of the day on the sea shore. In the afternoon Elders Musser, Robinson and I call on Mr. Howramie and family. The visit is pleasant. They seem quite favorable to the Gospel. In the evening we spend a pleasant hour at the coffee house. I took soda water to drink. So far if I have taken anything to drink at these places it has been plain water or soda water or lemonade. Music is the main attraction of these places.

### **Friday, May 4, 1894**

Take a lesson in Arabic and begin reading Josephus.

**Saturday May 5, 1894**

I am studying today.

**Sunday May 6, 1894**

In the morning I am on the sea beach. We three Elders eat dinner with Mr. And Mrs. Shafer of whom we are renting. We had a splendid dinner and after dinner, coffee was served. I did not drink wine at dinner, nor coffee afterwards. I excused myself and I believe the excuse was freely granted. I press some beautiful flowers (two passion flowers they tell me they are) which they gave me and one of the little girls Amelia explains the different parts. The cross is represented, three nails, a hammer, the 10 apostles that are there, and many people surrounding the cross are represented.

**Monday May 7, 1894**

Receive letters from Annie and Sarah today which are very interesting. Take another lesson in Arabic. Purchase a book in Arabic. Mr. Howranie get it for me In the evening we walk west to the sea shore and follow it back. Yesterday we agreed upon, according to Bro. Musser's suggestion, having one of us conduct the others about each evening taking turns. It was my turn tonight. We come quite tired. I am now going to bathe in the little bowery outside and then retire for the night.

Tuesday, May 8, 1894 After our long walk last evening I slept soundly and did not rise early enough to take my morning walk before the sun was high: but went after breakfast to the sea coast and wrote a letter to my sister Mary E. and studied the Gospel, and Arabic. In the evening we visit Mr. Howranie; have a pleasant time.

**Wednesday May 9, 1894**

Post letter to Mary E. Take lesson in Arabic.

Dog River

**Friday May 11, 1894**

Bros. Musser, Robinson and I engaged a carriage and come to Dog River.

We pass by extensive mulberry groves, and by a roadside enter an old church. Said to have been built by St. Elbas, built in the beginning of the 2nd cen. Just got through eating lunch.

Beyrout

The old church is sometimes called St. George's church. It is said that here is where St. George overcame the dragon. We stopped at the water work of Beyrout. At the mouth of the canon is here we stopped finally. We climbed the cliffs and viewed hieroglyphics which have been written so long that that the elements have almost effaced them from the rocks; sculpturing done in ancient times are also

see on the cliffs. We walked down a rough road constructed by the Romans centuries ago, crossed an old bridge constructed by them. An inscription of Napoleon having marched through here is on one of the cliff.

A large herd of goats were up in the rock. A shepherd was leading his flock of sheep as in olden times. We ate lunch which consisted of American canned tongue, cheese head and lemonade. After that we returned home having had an excellent time.

### **Saturday, May 12, 1894**

Receive a letter from Albert, my nephew from Provo, BY Academy. I answer it.

### **Sunday May 13, 1894**

Today is spent in a usual manner as our Sundays have been spent since I came to Beyrouth. I am getting so desirous of attending a sacrament meeting of our own. I will be glad when I get started well with the languages and get among the people and be able to explain the Gospel. But I must be patient and do all the good I can in the mean time.

### **Monday May 14, 1894**

Go to the Post Office with the full expectation of getting mail at least a letter from home, but I was disappointed. Feel unwell today.

### **Tuesday, May 15, 1894**

Study most of the day. Feel quite miserable. Take a bath at night.

### **Wednesday, May 16, 1894**

Fell well today. Finish letter to Albert and post his and one to School Trustees of Minersville; they are W. L. H. Dotson Jas Geo Eyre Law and Geo Marshall. Am busy studying Arabic and also reading Rev, J DeWitt's Talmage's fourteen sermons. Also read up on Beyrouth.

### **Thursday May 17, 1894**

Have been studying nearly all day. Am enjoying Rev. Talmage's sermons and taking notes on them.

### **Friday, May 18, 1894**

Took my books out on the sea coast and there studied Arabic, the Gospel of Salvation and partly wrote a letter to Clara Sanders.



**Saturday May 19, 1894**

Bro. Musser receives his release this morning and after packing up during the day in the evening set sail for Liverpool on the ship Royal Prince. He has been in the Orient over two years and away from home over three years. Bro. Robinson and I help him to get ready and accompany him to the ship. We return to our room, eat supper and after talking with a Mr. Kelbaby awhile in the room go out on the seaside and soon get to talking on religion which I enjoyed very much. Bro. Robinson gets an appointment to preside over the Turkish Mission from Apostle Lund.

**Sunday, May 20, 1894**

This morning I go to the sea shore and practice talking aloud on salvation; have Bro. Roberts work to aid me. The rest of the day is spent much the same as usual.

**Monday, May 21, 1894**

Get no mail to day. Money is scarce with Elder Robinson and me, but we think that the laborer is worthy of his hire and that we will be provided with some soon.

**Tuesday, May 22, 1894**

Call on Mr. Houranie in the evening. I write a letter to Chris Sanders.

**Wednesday, May 23, 1894**

We go to the American pres to change a \$1 greenback for Bro. Robinson. I write a letter to brother Joseph and sister Maria.

**Thursday, May 24, 1894**

To day has been spent as much as usual. Been studying Arabic more specifically.

**Friday, May 25, 1894**

Day is spent much as usual.

**Saturday, May 26, 1894**

Receive letters from Mother, Annie, Sarah and Alice which I take pleasure in reading; also a herald and juvenile. Am feeling well. Write a letter to Nephi Palmer.

**Sunday, May 27, 1894**

Read the Juvenile part of the herald, and some from the Gospel. We talk religion to an English speaking native.

**Monday, May 28, 1894**

Write to W.W. and Eugene. Get my shoes mended.

**Tuesday May 9, 1894**

Write to W W and Eugene and to Mother.

**Wednesday May 30, 1894**

Write to Alice and Father and mail these and the ones I wrote yesterday. And I also mail one to Nephi Palmer.

**Thursday May 31, 1894**

Study Arabic a goodly portion of the day.

**Friday June 1 1894**

Been studying Arabic nearly all day out on the sea shore. Fast all day until night.

**Saturday June 2, 1894**

Get no mail today.

**Sunday June 3, 1894**

We, Elder Robinson and I administer the sacrament to day to each other. We read during the day.

**Monday, June 4, 1894**

Am studying Arabic as usual.

**Tuesday, June 5, 1894**

Write letters.

**Wednesday, June 6, 1894**

Mail letters to Annie, Sarah O. L. and Eva, Susie Vanfleet, and Ezra who is at Ann Arbor, Mich. In the afternoon study Arabic.

**Thursday, June 7, 1894**

Fast day. Am out on the shore part of the day. Get to talk with several of the natives.

**Friday, June 8, 1894**

Am studying about all day.

**Saturday, June 9, 1894**

Receive letters from Father and Annie, Father sent a check of \$50--. I appreciate hearing from home and also the money very much.

**Sunday, June 10, 1894**

We administer the sacrament to each other, and are engaged in reading and take several walks during the day.

**Monday June 11, 1894**

After studying most of the day I have a fine talk with Howranies folk explaining the principles of the Gospel and telling them of the gift of tongues being given at home only recently: and I bear my testimony to the Gospel as being the only true Gospel.

**Tuesday, June 12, 1894**

My eyes are sore nearly all day, hindering me from doing much reading and get watch and cash check.

**Wednesday June 13, 1894**

I write to Father, Annie and Nathan and post the letters.

**Thursday, June 14, 1894**

Get measured for a suit, a nice black, and do some studying.

**Friday, June 15, 1894**

Studying Arabic.

**Saturday, June 16, 1894**

Study, and write a letter to Mrs. Ada Rollins, Minersville.

**Sunday, June 17, 1894**

We administer the sacrament again to day.

**Monday, June 18, 1894**

Study on the sea shore. Explain the Gospel to a young watch maker Mr. who I met a few days ago and explained the Gospel some little to. We visit Howranie's folks this evening and have a very pleasant time.

**Tuesday, June 19, 1894**

Go to get my suit (a black suit it is) but it is not finished. Am studying some of the day. And write letters to Geo and Maggie Palmer, Father and Mother.

**Wednesday, June 20, 1894**

Wrote to Jode Robinson: Get my watch, it is clean and nice. Get my coat and vest which I wear in the evening when Bro. Robinson and I go to Mr. Howranie's to eat ice cream. Have a good time.

**Thursday, June 21, 1894**

Study all day on the coast.

**Friday, June 22, 1894**

Study nearly all day.

**Saturday, June 23, 1894**

Receive a letter from Eugene who was at Montepelier. Receive the Weekly Deseret News for the first time.

**Sunday, June 24, 1894**

We administer the sacrament. Spend the day rading and resting.

**Monday, June 25, 1894**

Am studying Arabic quite steadily.

**Tuesday, June 26, 1894**

Finishing writing a letter to Amasa and Alice that I began last Wednesday.

**Wednesday, June 27, 1894**

Mail a letter to A. L. and Alice.

**Thursday, June 28, 1894**

Am studying most all day.

**Friday, June 29, 1894**

Studying Arabic.

**Saturday, June 30, 1894**

Receive letters from Mother and Alice, gladly, I" for three weeks from home also receive the news again and receive Alice's and my photograph together. The letters state that Father has been ordained patriarch of Davis Stake also Nathan Porter.

**Sunday, July 1, 1894**

We administer the sacrament. In the afternoon two young gentle (Natives) fill an engagement with us.

**Monday, July 2, 1894**

Am studying most of the day.

**Tuesday, July 3, 1894**

Write a letter to Alice and begin one to L E Abbott.



**Wednesday, July 4, 1894**

Finish letter to L E Abbott and post it, and the one to Alice. I send some flower seeds to Mother.

**Thursday, July 5, 1894**

Fast day. I observe the fast until the evening 6 p.m. Study Arabic and read the news on the coast until noon from early in the morning. In the afternoon sleep and then have a bath. In the evening Mr. Hackeem makes us a call.

**Friday, July 6, 1894**

Studying and reading the news on the Sea coast.

**Saturday, July 7, 1894**

Study on the coast till about noon. Go to the Post, Receive a letter from Annie and inclosed a poetical production by Ezra in honor of his friend Mc Clellan Rec also the news.

**Sunday, July 8, 1894**

We administer the sacrament between us=Elder Robinson and myself.

**Monday, July 9, 1894**

Is spent in studying.

**Tuesday, July 10, 1894**

Write to brother Charles.

**Wednesday, July 11, 1894**

Post Chas letter; write to Sadie Foss post it; and write and post to Mother and Laura. Send Laura also Sadie a flower. Post Mail 5 views, three of Beyrouts and two of Dog River. Mail a veil, sponge and other sea specimens.

**Thursday, July 12, 1894**

Am not feeling very well today but study considerable. I am reading the Doc and Cov pretty well along with it.

**Friday, July 13, 1894**

In the restaurant today. I was told that I was clever learning Arabic. Have been studying to day. Elder Robinson brought his pictures from the photographers—card size and smaller : the cards 13 francs per dozen or \$2.60 f\per doz. They are good. Tomorrow I expect some letter, or a letter from home. We have not done very much preaching. What in a conversational way it seems quite hard sometimes. But we have had splendid opportunities for studying. I shall be glad when I get to work in dead earnest preaching.

**Saturday, July 14, 1894**

Get a News but no letter.

**Sunday, July 15, 1894**

We administer the sacrament. It is Herm Schafer's birthday and as they have kunchen Fron Schafer brings us in a large piece each and two cups of coffee. But I was out taking a morning walk. Robinson told her he did not think I would care to drink coffee so She took my cup back. But I enjoyed eating the kunchen with my warm water.

**Monday, July 16, 1894**

Study pretty well today as I do all the week. In the evening we gave Mr. Howranie folks a call. Practiced Arabic some Mr. Howranie (the old gentleman's) sister said I was 'shatir' in learning Arabic. They treated us to a glass of ice cold lemonade.

**Tuesday, July 17, 1894**

Go for a walk with Mr. Howrandy. Study Arabic. Finish a letter I had begun to Sister Selck.

**Thursday, July 19, 1894**

In the evening early I call on the young watchmaker. Take him a Bo of M to read and explain to him and another gentleman who stopped in what the Bo of M is. Commence with P32 of the gospel to finish it.

**Friday, July 20, 1894**

It was to day that I call on the watchmaker.

**Saturday, July 21, 1894**

I get two nice letters to day from Mother and Alice with blessing by Apostle Abraham H. Cannon when he set me apart to be a seventy and perform a mission to Turkey. It is encouragning. The letters are too and such a treat. It states that I shall speak and read the lang.

**Sunday, July 22, 1894**

We administer the sacrament. We eat dinner and supper home this Sunday. We nearly always fast in the morning on Sundays.

**Monday, July 23, 1894**

Am studying steadily today.

**Tuesday, July 24, 1894**

Studying.

**Wednesday, July 25, 1894**

Write to Annie.

**Thursday, July 26, 1894**

Studying.

**Friday, July 27, 1894**

Studying.

**Saturday, July 28, 1894**

Studying.

**Sunday, July 29, 1894**

We adm the sacrament. I call on a Mr. Bittar. Remain three about one hour and a half. I explain some of the principles of the Gospel.

**Monday, July 30, 1894**

Am studying. W to Mother.

**Tuesday, July 31, 1894**

Am studying.

**Wednesday Aug. 1, 1894**

Write to Alice and post Alice's and Mother's letters. Run up to Mr. Hwrie's with "the Gospel" by BH Roberts and a couple of news papers. C on MNru

**Thursday, Aug. 2, 1894**

Fast day. My hand is shaking.

**Friday Aug 3, 1894**

Am studying.

**Saturday, Aug. 4, 1894**

Receive letters from Annie and Mamie (also a photo of Herschel comes) and two news papers.

**Sunday, Aug. 5, 1894**

We administer the sacrament. I spend a hour hrs on the coast, read the news.

**Monday, Aug. 6, 1894**

Am busy studying.

**Tuesday, Aug. 7, 1894**

Finish a letter that I began to Mamie at evening and commence a letter to Father.

**Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1894**

Finish letter to Father. Mail some Mohammeden beads home. Have a conversation with a Mohammeden again (Mr. Saliews).

**Thursday, Aug. 9, 1894**

Engaged in studying.

**Friday, Aug. 10, 1894**

Studying.

**Saturday, Aug. 11, 1894**

Receive a letter from Susie Vanfleet.

**Sunday, Aug. 12, 1894**

We administer the sacrament.

**Monday, Aug. 13, 1894**

Studying.

**Tuesday, Aug. 14, 1894**

Begin a letter Sarah.

**Wednesday, Aug. 15, 1894**

Finish letter to Sarah.

**Thursday, Aug. 16, 1894**

Studying.

**Friday, Aug. 17, 1894**

Studying Arabic very attentively.



### **Saturday, Aug. 18 1894**

Rec letters from Father, MOhter and Alice also from Nephi Palmer and Mrs. Rollins. Father sends \$25 and I rec two news. I make arrangements for going to Haifa.

### **Sunday, Aug, 19, 1894**

We administer the sacrament. I call on the Bittar family. Converse in Arabic for two hrs. It was a good practice for me. We spoke about the gospel "Authority" and "Modern Revelation."

### **Monday, Aug. 20, 1894**

Bid adieu to Beyrout where oft I have wandered to tell them of judgments and warn them to flee. Bro. Robinson also leaves with me. We are going to Haifa. I to remain. He to visit there. We sail on the boat St. George. We stop in the harbor of Sidon ½ hr. The ride by moonlight is more pleasant for than for Bro. Robinson; he is sick much of the way. About 9 p.m. we stop and land at Tyre, the city Alexander conquered by constructing a cause way to reach the city. We pay a guide to show us about; go around the city see the remains of the walls with the ancient columns of granite. We pay two beechbichs to see the city and pay the boatman two. Saw the ruins of the church constructed by Alexander and see the place where the bridge spanned a portion of the city to his castle.

The boat lay in the harbor til; 2:10 a.m. We remained on land about 1 ½ hr and then lay sleeping, rocked in the cradle of the deep: spread our blankets on the seat toward morning on the floor.

### **Tuesday, Aug. 21, 1894**

About 9 a.m. land at Haifa. Have managed to hold up my stomach straight though with great difficulty. Our passage from Beyrout to Haifa about 11.20. We are very glad to disembark and are welcomed at the home of Brother and Sister Hilt. Besides these two there is Bro. Hilt's sister in the house and there is one other saint in Haifa, Sister Hagle. We have a bit to eat, and at noon eat a warm meal and enjoy it, after dinner take a map. Sister Hilt shows me the room I am to occupy. I feel thankful to my Heavenly Father for his mercies and blessing in bringing me here. It does seem good to be with the Saints and partake of their influence. Bro. Robinson intends to return to Beyrout soon. Grapes are growing here; we see the vineyards on the slopes of Mt. Carmel. I shall place considerable attention on German now and endeavor to do some good. My blessing under the hands of Apostle Grant and Cannon promises me success through faithfulness. Figs and olives grow here.

### **Wednesday, Aug. 22, 1894**

The sun in peeking through the shutters when I awake in my little room. The night's repose has been a luxury. I am in the Holy Land. Here is where Christ's mission on earth was wrought and where many of God's great prophets have tred and preached the word of God. Not far from where I am is Elijah's cave. In the afternoon we walk up the hillside to Bro. Grau's vineyard and eat heartily. In the evening hold a meeting in the house. 9 are present.

**Thursday, Aug. 23, 1894**

Get some of my books from the custom house and begin studying German right away. I shall study Arabic also, a little at least. Bro. Robinson and I take another walk among the vineyards of Mt. Carmel.

**Friday, Aug. 24, 1894**

Early in the morning we ascend Mt. Carmel to the Convent and Cloister. Under the altar in the church is the cave in which Elijah hid when Ahab was after him. And also go to the cave where (alleged to be) the Obadiah hid "an hundred" men of the Lord's prophets by fifty in a cave. Sister Hilt is a very nice lady. I have splendid opportunities for learning in my very little room.

**Saturday, Aug. 25, 1894**

We go to the sea to bath early in the morning. I succeed in getting the rest of my books from the custom office today.

**Sunday, Aug. 26, 1894**

At 9 a.m. we hold a meeting, sacramental. I enjoyed it in very deed. Am able to speak German a little. I opened the meeting by using German, , also bear my testimony in German and read one of the sacramental cards, the blessing on the water. This is our first sacramental meeting. (Bro. Robinsons' and nine) in Haifa. I met with saints last in meeting in Leipzig on Mar. 11. In the afternoon we go with Bro. and Sis. H to see Bro. Haag's grave. I pick several germanian leaves from his grave. Got some bones from some old tombs.

**Monday, Aug 27, 1894**

Go for a bath in the sea, study all day. Almost complete a letter to Timothy and Lucy.

**Tuesday, Aug. 28, 1894**

Go for a bath, intend going real often, perhaps every morning. Bro. Robinson is preparing to go back to Beyrout. Finish letter to T.B, and Lucy. Bro. Robinson went to day started from the harbor 1 p.m. I am left alone as far as Elders is concerned, but the Lord will be with me if I am faithful, and the sister here, Sister Hilt, in fact all of the saints, are real kind to me. Write a letter to Annie.

**Wednesday, Aug. 29, 1894**

Write a letter to Alice and post it along with the ones to T. B. and Annie. Hold a meeting in the evening, have a good time., get along pretty well. My first meeting, me only, preside. We read the Doc and Cov, one chapter and sermon of B. H. Robert's. .

**Thursday, Aug. 30, 1894**

Studying.

**Friday, Aug. 31, 1894**

Studying

**Sat Sept. 1, 1894**

Gather in a nice lot of shells from the sea shore. Find a bit of sponge. Find a bracelet, silver with seven French coins attached. An Arabian lady must have lost it, I think.

**Sun Sept. 2, 1894**

We hold meeting to day at Sister Hilt's. Administer the sacrament. Then we read from the Bo of M Chapter 18 of Ill N—part of it, and part of the preceding chapter. In the evening we also hold a meeting, read and sing and converse.

**Mon. Sept. 3, 1894**

Expected mail to day but was disappointed. Have just been numbering some of my specimens. Last week was spent pleasantly and I am having a good time.

**Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1894**

Am studying.

**Wed Sept. 7, 1894**

Begin a letter to E.B. and Wealthy and study a prayer in German, which Sister Hilt has written for me. We have a good M. in the evening.

**Thursday Sept. 6, 1894**

Finish letter to E.B. and W, and write one to Sarah enclosing in each seeds and leaves of Johanna's bread tree, and another tree and post them. I fast as it is fast day.

**Fri. Sept. 7, 1894**

Read considerable of the Pearl of Great Price in printed German.

**Sat. Sept. 8, 1894**

Study all day and late in the evening a letter from Sarah is brought to the door by a little boy and Sister Hilt brings it up to my room. I am very pleased to get it. The folks except Sarah were well. A year ago I was at the World's Fair. Am enjoying my mission here.

**Sun. Sept 9, 1894**

We had a splendid sacramental meeting. I call on Mr. Younger in the afternoon. In the evening we hold and enjoy a good meeting.

**Mon. and Tue. Sept. 10, 1894**

Study hard this week. A progressing a letter. Had a slight cold.

**Wed. Sept 12, 1894**

Hold an interesting meeting. There are only a few of us but we have good times. Received letters from Annie and Eugene to day. Also the news.

**Thursday Sept. 13, 1894**

Write to the S.S. of Farmington also a few lines to Bro. J. T. Smith the Supt. He is also pres of the quorum of Seventies in Far; and we attend school in Provo togeth; and he is a neighbor and a dear friend.

**Friday, Sept. 14, 1894**

Studying

**Sat Sept 15, 1894**

Have been studying all the week. Am getting on well. Having a good time.

**Sun Sept. 16, 1894**

We have a good meeting both in the morning and in the evening.

**Mon Sept 17, 1894**

Studying

**Tues Sept 18, 1894**

Studying German

**Wed. Sept. 19, 1894**

This evening we have meeting; all by ourselves as usual. Post letters to the Farmington S.S. J. T. Smith and Alice who is at Provo attending B.Y. Academy.

**Thursday Sept. 20, 1894**

Engaged as usual.

**Fri Sept 21, 1894**

To day I received letters, one from O.L. and Eva, one from Sadie Foss, one from Bro. Herman. Reply to Bro. Herman's letter.

**Sat. Sept. 22, 1894**

Am studying.

**Sun. Sept. 23, 1894**

We have a very good meeting in the morning also a very good one in the evening. I called at Mr. Younger's in the evening.

**Mon. Sept. 24, 1894**

Help to carry some feed into the little barn here, or stable, in the morning. Wrote to F and M.

**Tues Sept. 25, 1894**

Wrote to Eugene. Am busy studying German.

**Wednesday Sept 26, 1894**

Receive a letter from Mother and a "news." Post letter Bro. Herman with 40 Francs enclosed which Sister Hilt and Carolina sends him. Go to post letters to Father and Mother and Eugene but the mail does not go out yet for a few days so I do not post them. We held a meeting this Wed evening.

**Thursday, Sept. 27, 1894**

Have a good day studying.

**Friday, Sept. 28, 1894**

Study all day.

**Saturday, Sept. 29, 1894**

Post my letters to Father and Mother and Eugene.

**Sunday, Sept. 30, 1894**

We have a good meeting in the morning. The one at night was not so lively. In afternoon I visited and ate lunch with Mr. Younger and fam.

**Monday Oct. 1, 1894**

I have been writing German nearly all day long.

**Tues. Oct. 2, 1894**

I write German nearly all day.

**Wed. Oct. 3, 1894**

I get Bro. Herman's trunk taken to the custom house from where it will go to Alexandria. Am writing and studying German. We had a good meeting in the eve.

**Thursday Oct. 4, 1894**

(Fast Day)

Sister Hilt knocks at my door this morning and tells me there are two letters in the city for me which pleases me (this information). They are letters from Alice, a letter from Annie to her inclosed and from Clara Sanders.

**Friday, Oct. 5, 1894**

I am getting now so I can talk with people in the stree on the Gospel. In the evening a young man of the Colony come to get me to help him in English if he will help me in German. I agree. I receive a letter from L. E. Abbott this evening.



**Sat. Oct. 6, 1894**

I post a letter to Bro. Robinson. I direct it to Beyrout. I have written it in German.

**Sun. Oct. 7, 1894**

We have good meetings today and this evening. Towards evening two gentlemen come to me. One is a gentleman that I handed a tract to one day, the other is his friend, they both speak Arabic (they are Arabs) I believe and Italian, and one speaks French.. I speak with them what I can in Arabic. They leave promising to call tomorrow. Another gentleman comes who speaks English, he was an Arab. I carry a newspaper and a "stern" to Mr. Youngers. It is conference in S.L.C. now.

**Mon. Oct. 8, 1894**

Study German and Arabic to day.

**Tues. Oct. 9, 1894**

An Arabic gentleman walks in this afternoon to get me to take lessons in Arabic. I explained the Gospel to him. Mr. B comes this evening to study German.

**Wed Oct. 10, 1894**

Was not well last evening, wake this morning sweating, feel much better. Receive a letter from Mamie: she is in Gochen teaching school. It was a very good letter. I doctor myself to night.

**Thursday Oct. 11, 1894**

Mail day (for sending mail). Not is either the Ship does not call at Haifa this week.

**Friday Oct. 12, 1894**

Study all day hard. In the evening Mr. Beck comes to practice English.

**Saturday Oct. 13, 1894**

Get a nice letter from Sarah. Study nearly all day. Write part of an artic on Beggar day on Sat. (The Arabs come to beg on Sat. The "news" comes today.

**Sunday, Oct. 14, 1894**

We have splendid meetings to day. (morning and evening)

**Monday, Oct. 15, 1894**

Been studying all day.

**Tues. Oct. 16, 1894**

Write to Annie and study.

**Wed. Oct. 17, 1894**

Write to aunt Mary.

**Thurs. Oct. 18, 1894**

Write a part of a letter to Sarah.

**Fri. Oct. 19, 1894**

Begin reading the Life of Christ, a book of Sister Kagels. It is German. Mr. Beck came this evening to study English.

**Sat. Oct. 20, 1894**

I do a little stitching to day on my clothes; study; get my hair cut, and soon.

**Sun. Oct. 21, 1894**

We have a good meeting both in the morning and in the evening. We had several callers during the day. The day passed pleasantly.

**Mon. Oct. 22, 1894**

Study: get Viola's photo from the post. It is very nice. It seems nice to get it.

**Tues. Oct. 23, 1894**

Have been to an olive grove to study, where I go nearly every day. Was in Sister Kagels a short time reading. I go over there to read quite often in a child's book (the lang is simple)

wish to study Eng. Think I will be doing them a favor and will not be robbing my time of missionary work while that will be a help in learning the language I tell them. I will help them and for them to come Mon. evening. It is cloudy and rained a little (few drops) today. The month for rain has appeared. I am enjoying my work.

**Fri. Nov. 2, 1894**

Study; distribute tracts.

**Sat. Nov. 3, 1894**

Have two splendid conversation on the gospel in the evening; during the day I studied German.

**Sun. Nov. 4, 1894**

Have two good meetings.

**Mon. Nov. 5, 1894**

Study; gather shell on the sea shore; distribute tracts; collect some tracts and have several favorable conversations with those who have read them. In the evening teach two young men Eng---It is practice for me in German also.

**Tues. Nov. 6, 1894**

Study; do some visiting.

**Wed. Nov. 7, 1894**

Study; write to Clara Sanders and write to Father and Mother, a part of a letter. Hold meeting in evening. Called on the Pastor Mr. Rec'd "news" and "clipper."

**Thursday Nov. 8, 1894**

Finish writing to Father and Mother. Work awhile in the garden; do some visiting explaining the Gospel, and carrying books to those who wish to read them.

**Friday Nov. 9, 1894**

Study: gather shells on the sea coast and get caught in a rain there.

**Sat. Nov. 10, 1894**

Write to Bern—to Bro. Naegle—for Books, Tdors for Sister Kagel and Bro. Hilt and some tracts. Write to Bro. Robinson and to Prest. Lund. Also write a note to Nathan asking him to send two beolackters.

**Sun. Nov 11, 1894**

To day Sisters Kagel and Hilt are sick. We who are well have a good meeting in the afternoon and in the evening. Towards evening I had a pleasant visit with Mr. Younger.

**Mon Nov. 12, 1894**

Study German; carry a book, the Pearl of Great Price to a Mr. Keller for him to read. In the evening the 2 young men come to study E.

**Tues. Nov. 13, 1894**

Study German: write to the class of 95 B.Y.A. (begin a letter). Mr. Buck comes in the evening to study English.

**Wed. Nov. 14, 1894**

Post letters to Father and Mother and Nathan. Prest. Lund, England, Elder Robinson Beyrout. Clara Sanders, Farmington, Bro. Naegle, Berne. Receive letters Annie and Minerva my niece. Minerva has written her letter very neatly and it is very interesting and affords pleasure. We hold meeting.

**Thurs. Nov. 15, 1894**

Write on a letter to the class of 85 B.Y.A. Provo. In the evening read german at Mr. Younger's.

**Fri. Nov. 16, 1894**

Study German, and Arabic. Receive a letter from Alice and a "news." Mr. Beck comes in the evening. I do more writing on my letter to the class of 95" B.Y.A.

**Sat. Nov. 17, 1894**

Study Arabic; write more on letter to B.Y.A.

**Sun. Nov. 18, 1894**

We have two good meetings today; one in the fornoon and one in the afternoon; also one at night. As I went for a walk I met an Arab who comes here for milk; we practiced English and Arabic together we agree to help each other one night in the week.

**Mon. Nov. 19, 1894**

It is raining to day. I am studying German, and writing. Mr. Obiger comes in the evening to study English. I have quite an interesting talk with him on the Gospel.

**Tuesday Nov. 20, 1894**

Study German and do letter writing. In the evening Mr. Beck comes to study English.

**Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1894**

Receive letters from Mother and Laura. Study Arabic and German; and write. We have meeting this evening. Mother's and Laura's letters were very interesting. Two "Clippers" came to day. Before going to bed I write part of a letter to Mother.

**Thursday, Nov. 22, 1894**

Study German and Arabic. An Arab Mr.

**Friday Nov. 23, 1894**

I study German and Arabic. In the evening go to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mader to study with him and Mr. Beck, the former gives me a bible (German)

**Sat. Nov. 24, 1894**

Study German and English Arabic. In the evening with Mr. comes again to study English with me and to teach me Arabic.

**Sun. Nov. 25, 1894**

We have a good meeting in the afternoon, also in evening. Towards eve I called on Mr. Younger.

**Mon. Nov. 26, 1894**

A "news" comes to day. Study with Mistern Ixdlen & Obigen. Study Arabic and Eng. Sleep at Sister Kangel's to night (Herrn Lange)

**Tues. Nov. 27, 1894**

Study Arabic and English. Study with Mr. Beck to night.

**Wednesday Nov. 28, 1894**

Study: hold meeting in eve. Buy some things to send home.

Beads glass 7 ½ piaster

Beads amber (?) 23.10

Hankerchiefs 7. 37.20 (about)

Re'd letter from ro. E. W. Robinson

**Thursday Nov. 29, 1894**

Buy some more things

Beads (necklaces) 5. Pias

Handkerchiefs 3, 13.70

Beads 12.20

Penholders 10.20

-

41.10

67.10

108.20

The Arab comes tonight and we study Eng. & Arabic.

**Friday Nov. 30, 1894**

Distribute Arabic tract in the city of Haifa; quite enjoyed it. I study Arabic and German to day. I was quite courteously rec'd in the Arabs' homes today. Yesterday was my Christmas, perhaps, I will see. I have been to the home of Mr. Mader to teach him and Mr. Beck Eng and to study Germa. This is this evening.

**Sat. Dec. 1, 1894**

Study German; distribute tracts; Mr. Gisser comes and we study Arabic & Eng in the evening. Good night—"any body"!

**Mon. Dec. 2, 1894**

We had two meetings.

**Mon. Dec. 3, 1894**

Go in the city and explain the Gospel to a number in the fore noon. After noon study German. In the evening give a lesson in Eng. (also study German) to Mr. Napeinger.

**Tues. Dec. 4, 1894**

Study Arabic: In the evening study German at Mr. Mader's.

**Wednesday Dec. 5, 1894**

Study German and Arabic. Hold meeting in the evening.

**Thursday Dec. 6, 1894**

Study Arabic and German. In the eve Mr. Gisser comes to study English.

**Friday Dec. 7, 1894**

Study German and Arabic distribute a few Arabic tracts. In the evening study Ger with Mrssers Marder and Beck.

**Saturday Dec. 8, 1894**

Receive a newspaper today, the "clipper." Study G and A. In evening Mr. Gisser comes to study Eng and I distributed a few Arabic tracts. I read German every day, read the bible stern, or something else I am beginning to read Arabic also which is very hard & am trying to get it thoroughly. The clock just struck 10 It is Saturday night I am having a good time while I can be doing some good (which I keep myself busy)

**Sunday Dec. 9, 1894**

We held two good meetings, one in after noon and in evening.

**Monday Dec. 10, 1894**

Study allo day. I distribute a few Arabic tracts nearly every day. In the evening I helped Mr. Apziger with English. I re'd the "news" to day; and a letter from Bro. Haeser Bern, concerning the books I sent for.

**Tuesday Dec. 11, 1894**

Study German and Arabic. In eve study with Massrs Marder and Beck—Eng & German. Went in the city in the afternoon met one or two to which I handed a tract. I do not get much in-couragement from the Arabs. I only know that I must do my duty. Receive letter from Annie and Alice and Albert and the "clipper."

**Wednesday Dec. 12, 1894**

Distribute a few tracts, study Arabic and German in the evening, hold meetings have a good one.

**Thursday Dec. 13, 1894**

Write letters to Mother and Annie and write Arabic. The Arab does not come tonight, to study, post letters.

**Friday, Dec. 14, 1894**

Study Arabic,; read the bible (German): gather shells and sponge, got some nice specimens. Study with Messrs Mader and Beck.

**Sat Dec. 15, 1894**

Distribute some Arabic tracts, also some French tracts, and study A & G.

**Sun. Dec. 16, 1894**

Hold two good meetings today: one in eve other fore noon. Call o n Mr. Younger and eat lunch there.

**Tues. Dec. 18, 1894**

Visit Herron Ticks's garden at aceptilig Cerron Mander's invitation to do so. Write and study.

**Wed. Dec. 19, 1894**

Wrote to Alice and posted it and posted Held our usual meeting tonight where we read the B of M. Distributed some tracts (Arabic ones); studied Arabic also German a little.

**Thurs. Dec. 20, 1894**

Study Arabic; do some reading in German. Had an interesting conversation on the Gospel.

**Fri. Dec. 21, 1894**

Studied Arabic in eve, studied with Messrs Mader and Beck.



**Sat. Dec. 22,**

Receive "news", and "clipper" Distributed tracts; had one, one special conversation on Gospel in the city. Mr. Gisser has been here tonight to study English.

**Sun. Dec. 23, 1894**

Hold our usual meetings.

**Mon. Dec. 24, 1894**

Study Arabic most of the day distribute some tracts. Rec letter from Mother and Bro Jo T Smith and a card from Bern, and a "news." Attend a childrens program at a church here.

**Tuesday Dec. 25, 1894**

Christmas ever away from home; we eat fig and raisin bread and nuts and oranges and hold a short meeting and read the bible; and I also study Arabic. I was up at 4 this morn. Am desirous of a place to board with an Arabic family. Hold a meeting this evening and considered Christ's sermon the Mt.

**Wed Dec 26, 1894**

Study Arabic: disposes of a number of tracts: have a conversation with a minister on the personality of God and of Christ, and the nature of the Gospel. (It is not something incomprehensible). In the evening we have a good meeting. Read the seventh (7th) chapter of Luke and explain it one with another. Received such a good letter from Apostle (Prest) Lund from Liverpool.

**Thursday Dec. 27, 1894**

Dispose of a number of tracts: study Arabic. Hold a conversation with the gentleman that I talked with yesterday. Gave Mr. Appizger a lesson in English. Study Arabic in the evening.

**Friday Dec. 28, 1894**

Study Arabic; deliver some tracts. Study German with Mater and Beck.

**Sat. Dec. 29, 1894**

Study; distribute some tracts. Engaged a teacher in Arabic Mr with Mr. Gisser Arabic. Rec letter from Ezra C. R. In evening study with MR. Gisser. Made arrangements today to study Arabic. Distribute some tracts.

**Sun. Dec. 30, 1894**

Hold two meetings as usual. I appreciate this privilege.

**Mon. Dec. 31, 1894**

Study Arabic; in eve give a lesson in English to Arm. Appinger. I was out to greet the new year and bid the old one adieu. Many citizens of the Colony were out, some singing; the band was out (brass bands) and Took a lesson in Arabic.

**Jan. 1, 1895**

I rest today. In evening study Eng with Mr. Mater. Am taking lessons in Arabic. Bought a bible yesterday for about 80 H. Soon hope to work more successfully among the Arabs. Quite often have a good conversation by the use of a interpreter.

**Jan. 2 1895**

Took a lesson in Arabic; distributed some few tracts; conversed with a number in Arabic on the gospel. It was a beautiful day. I walked up the road ascending Mt. Carmel. I fasted the latter half of the day. Preferred for my lesson today the 1st chapter of Genesis—wrote it in Arabic. We held no meeting this evening. Re'd 2 "news" and "Clipper" I believe.

**Thursday Jan. 3, 1895**

Fasted this morning. Am studying Arabic. Take a lesson in Arabic and distribute more tracts.

**Friday Jan. 4, 1895**

Took a lesson, distributed some tracts; studied German with Mater and Beck. Can read Arabic a little from the bible.

**Sat. Jan. 5, 1895**

Read a chapter in the Arabic Bible; take a lesson, distribute some tracts; receive a letter from niece Mammie.

**Sun. Jan. 6, 1895**

Had two good meetings. Fasting meeting in the morning and meeting in evening. Both were enjoyed.

**Mon. Jan. 7, 1895**

Take a lesson; distribute a few tracts, study. Hold several conversations on the Gospel.

**Tues. Jan. 8, 1895**

Take a ride, ascend Mt. Carmel on a donkey is my means of conveyance; get a splendid view of the country around the sea, mts of Galilee and the level country bordering the sea shore and see the Keyson wending its way to be emptied into the Mediterranean. The day was like one in springtime at home. Study with Mater and Beck in evening. Dist some tracts while out.

**Wed. Jan. 9, 1895**

Take a lesson in Arabic. Distribute some few tracts. Hold meeting in Evening. Am getting tolerable well with Arabic. Read "Clipper."

**Thurs. Jan. 10, 1895**

Write today. Write and post letters and one card to Eugene, Laura, Minerva, Elder Robinson and car to bro. Neglae, Berne. Also study Arabic ksome today.

**Fri. Jan. 11, 1895**

Study Arabic—reading and speaking and thinking. In eve study with Mater and Beck also read some German today.

**Sat. Jan. 12, 1895**

Study; distribute a few tracts. There are many things pleasant...that I have no wrote ....little book.

**Sunday, Jan, 13, 1895**

Today we hold meeting again; one in the morning and one in the evening. In the morning meeting I discourse on the "word of widsom" and also of repenting of our sins, during the week before partaking of the sacrament. I read from the 611 [??] P. of the B of M.

In the afternoon I called on Mr. Younger. In the evening, in our meeting we read.

I believe we all enjoyed the day very much. There are only four saints here beside myself, \_\_\_ Bro. And Sister Hilt, Sister Kagel and Caroline Hilt.

**Monday, Jan 14, 1895**

Study; go in the city and talk some in Arabic, distributing tracts; take a lesson in Arabic. I am studying from the bible. In the evening give a lesson - English - to Mr. Appinger.

**Tuesday, Jan. 15, 1895**

Practice speaking in Arabic: hold quite a conversation in Arabic on the proper mode of Baptism. Read a chapter from the "life of Christ" with Sister Kagel. We have been reading this book together for a long time; it is German. In evening study with Mr. Mater who is studying English.

**Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1895**

Studied Arabic; took a lesson in " [ditto marks directly under the word Arabic]; went down town and practiced speaking with Mr. Gisser: am somewhat encouraged in the language. Hand a few tracts. The tract is "Glad Tidings of Great Joy." We hold meeting [it appears to be 2 Ts] in evening. Read Mosiah.

**Thursday, Jan. 17, 1895**

Study Arabic hand a few tracts. practice reading and speakings. Mr. Gisser comes in the eve and we study.

**Friday, Jan. 18, 1895**

While I was standing in the market to day, I was invited into a shop of an Arab; a few Arabs gathered round me and we had a very pleasant talk on the Gospel. We spok [yup no e] on the personality of God his Son and the H.G. And I told them that the angel spoken of in the book of Revelations (XIV. 6.) Had come to the earthy with the Gospel: and I told them there was only one Gospel. They asked me if they would be allowed in our meeting. I told them to come Sun. at 2 P.M.

**Saturday, Jan. 19, 1895**

Am at home nearly all day to day; go in the city towards evening, however, and have some practice speaking. Received no post to day and was disappointed.

I read some German from the Bible this evening also from B. of M. And English also from the "Gospel by B. H. Roberts."

**Sunday, Jan. 20, 1895**

Hold meeting in morning and evening. I discoursed on Repentance in the morning meeting and we all read some from the B. of Mormon Book of Mosiah. In the evening we read the B. of M. In the afternoon I waited on the Arabs whom I thought would come, but the [yup no y] did not come.

**Monday, Jan 21, 1895**

Received post today. Letter from Clara Sanders, two "Deseret News", one "Clipper". Study; practice speaking in the City

**Tuesday, Jan, 1895**

Early in the morning I study; go in the city practice speaking. In afternoon go in the city also and take a walk with a couple of Arabs; we went along the sea shore and to a bridge that {? ron ? rose?} is the Keysons [???] river. In evening Mr. Gisser comes and we study Eng. and Arabic. I also conversed on the Gospel to-day and distributed some tracts. I lent a book - Robert's "Gospel" to an Arab. This has been a beautiful day.

**Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1895**

Go down town and study Arabic with the natives; Hand a few tracts. Receive the "clipper." Take a lesson in Arabic: Study Arabic in afternoon, on the side of Mr. Carmel. We held meeting this evening.

**Thursday Jan. 24, 1895**

Wrote and posted letters to my Parents and to Elder Naegle, Berne. Study Arabic; in the evening practice reading and speaking with Mr. Gisser. hand a few tracts.

**Friday. Jan. 25, 1895**

Study Arabic; take a lesson: hand a few tracts.

**Saturday, Jan. 26, 1895**

Get up this morning between three and four to study Arabic. Study nearly all day.

*Pages from journal sent home by John A. to his folks indicate he sailed on the "Umbria", which would appear to be verifiable. The ship was build in 1884 in Glasgow by John Eldere & Co. and was 501.6 x 52.26 feet in size. Its' route from between New York and Liverpool.*

*Islington is the central district of the "<http://www.answers.com/topic/london-borough-of-islington>" \t "\_top" London Borough of Islington. It is an inner-city district in "<http://www.answers.com/topic/london-2005-film>" \t "\_top" London, spanning from Islington High Street to Highbury Fields, encompassing the area around the busy "<http://www.answers.com/topic/a1-road-london>" \t "\_top" Upper Street. The name is now also often applied to the areas of the borough close to Upper Street such as "<http://www.answers.com/topic/barnsbury>" \t "\_top" Barnsbury and "<http://www.answers.com/topic/canonbury>" \t "\_top" Canonbury, developed in the "<http://www.answers.com/topic/georgian-era>" \t "\_top" Georgian era. (source Wikipedia)*

Royal Agricultural Hall in London.

This is an old black and white postcard of the “Umbria”, the ship on which John A. Clark crossed the Atlantic en route to his mission to Turkey. The ship sailed between New York and Liverpool.

# Missionary Letters

Salt Lake City, November 4th, 1893

Elder John A. Clark,

Minersville.

Dear Brother:

*Your name has been suggested and accepted as a  
Missionary to Turkey.*

*The work of the Lord is progressing in the nations, and faithful, energetic Elders are needed in the ministry to promulgate the everlasting Gospel, openings for doing good appearing in numerous directions. Yourself, with others, having been selected for this mission, should there be no reasonable obstacles to hinder you from going, we would be pleased to have you make your arrangements to start from this City at as early a date as February 1894.*

*Please let us know, at your earliest convenience, what your feelings are with regard to this call. If you accept it you will receive no further notification, but will be expected to present yourself at the Historian's Office to be set apart on the day previous to that appointed to your departure.*

Your Brother in the Gospel,  
Wilford Woodruff

P.S. Please have your Bishop endorse your answer. Exact date to be given when decided on.

The following letters have been transcribed using the original spelling, format, and grammar

John's Journal

Pages 1&2 missing

clear regarding geography. Many different nationalities were represented on the ship. There were four hundred passengers besides captain and crew, which numbered two hundred. Our steamer, the "Umbria:" is one of the largest and best afloat. It is five hundred feet long. We came 2" class. A great deal of distinction is shown the different classes. The 1" class have many privileges both within the ship and on deck which the others do not enjoy. The steerage is a most miserable passage. People are stowed away like cattle in the bottom of the ship. The weather was cold on mid ocean for three days during which time the hatchways or openings onto the lower deck were closed as the waves were quite high and would frequently wash the lower deck. This closed up the ventilation practically and many would go to the upper deck where I found it most comfortable though it was cold.

Many of the waves were as large as the "twin knolls" over toward Haight bench, some larger; sea gulls were flying around us much of the time. When we reach Liverpool that was Sat. evening Bro. T. Taylor, son of Prest. Taylor was at the docks to meet us.

These docks are wonderful. Large platforms are constructed on which the necessary buildings custom house & are built. They are made to float so that when the tide comes in, which does come twice a day, the platforms will rise with the water and when the water recedes they will lower making it very handy in unloading. Well, when we got ashore I felt the nearest home I had since leaving home. I felt quite English in fact. We put up at a hotel near the office-had some good milk and bread for supper. The next morning I looked around in my room and could see so many little things that reminded me of mother, and thought although you are Americanized there still [unreadable] with how English ways. I have felt really happy ever since we got here. Yesterday we attended the meeting of the branch in Liverpool. Everything was as clean as wax and neat as a pin in their little room and we had a good time.

Sung old fashioned hymns and I fancied I could see mother years ago before she immigrated. Frank J. Cannon was there. He came over on the ship we came on. There were ten of us besides Bro. Taylor. All but one of us could claim close relationship with England or neighboring countries. We visited the art gallery, which comes next to the world's fair exhibit in art in what I have seen. We have had meeting this morning. I will leave for London probably tomorrow; will there meet the president of the London conference: will remain there till next Sunday when Bro. Lund will be there to attend the London conference. Bro. Schaerer the president of the German mission will be there. I will then find out who will accompany us to Turkey and will likely accompany him to Germany. One of the elders left today for this field of labor. We all leave tomorrow. I leave 11:5 A.M. for London, will be about four hours in getting there. Two of our Eld. go to Scotland, one to Wales, the rest remains in England. Bro. Lund wants the elders to see to see all they can especially that which lies in their way. He will help me in marking my course from London it will be somewhat different to the one J.M. marked out for me. He, Bro. Lund, will also aid me in getting a ticket, a through ticket by [unreadable] of most of the prominent cities of Europe so that there will be no great enticement to me coming back this way, but so that I can go right on around and make the circuit. I shall get only a few books here, and get others in Germany. I will not get much of my clothing here either. Most of the brethren have gone out this evening, some to the the-



atre, others to the museum. We are all enjoying our trip as much as possible. And I think I shall enjoy the continuation of mine to my destination. Have not got bitten very badly yet and will undoubtedly have good company all the way to Turkey. Annie please send the book J. M. loaned me the one you showed me. Sarah please send the hymnbook, as it will be the only one I will have in English. In the north cupboard drawer is Alice's watch and Fran please take them to Joslin and Clark. She will send the charges I will enclose the address to send it to Minersville. The hymnbook can be sent to M.E. Taylor.

42 Islington  
Liverpool  
England

and then forwarded. We are all feeling fine. Write once a week. If you haven't written to Liverpool do so and letters can be forwarded.

Aff. J.A. Clark

P.S. Feb 20" I am now ready to start for London Aff. John (Mar)

Paris Feb. 3, 1894

Dear Father and Mother and Will:

You will perhaps be thinking of me once in a while. I'm having a fine time. This is my third day in Paris including the one in which I arrived. I crossed the Strait of Dover, coming from London in one night. The stars were shining bright. Paris is a beautiful place. London is strong and massive; its' buildings are black with age and smoke. Paris is attractive from the simplicity of its architecture.

Its buildings are large and clean, artistic in the marble pillars and statues, and carved flowers and vines and various kinds of animals on the outside and the domes above give them a Roman or Grecian appearance quite. I have been very busy and have seen all I could in the length of time I have had. Today I visited the museum, Levour. Here the art of Paris is shown, also Grecian art, and Egyptian, Persian, and Roman. Many Egyptian Mummies, statues of their gods, their tools and their trinkets are seen. Persian masonry (the real sun-dried bricks), sections of walls are put up and the peculiar designs in their walls shown. The building covers acres and in architectural design is wonderful.

Yesterday I visited the grounds, park you may say, adjoining it, (the museum) and lying along the Seine R. In these grounds, forming part of them is the Place de la Concorde, the finest place in Paris, and indeed in Europe. Here in the center stands the Obelisk of Luxor, the sister to the one I stated as being on the Thames that is called Cleopatra's needle. This is one solid stone 76 ft. high, weighing 240 tons. It was brought from Egypt. It has hieroglyphics on its faces. There are other beautiful things, but I must soon go to the depot, have purchased a ticket to Metz on a direct route to Berlin; change cars at Metz. Will arrive in Berlin tomorrow night. Start 9:35 tonight. It is now nearly nine. I travel nights and go 3rd class, as it is much cheaper. There are elders in Berlin. What German I know has been very serviceable in Paris as where I am stopping the lad speaks German as well as French. I am feeling well though tired. Have been delighted with my travels so far. Trust you are all well at home.

Aff J. A. Clark

#### Notes from my travels

April 13 we rode along the Elbe River admiring the green timber on the hills right and left, and the large limestone quarries overlooking the peaceful river and green valley. Big rafts of logs were being floated down the river, and boatloads of planed lumber. Large lumberyards employing many laborers are situated near the railroad and river. Many large vineyards and orchards extended far up the hillsides where they faced the sun's warmest rays. We passed many small villages, and towns. In some of them the ruins of large stone castles protruded from the hillsides.

The scenery altogether reminded me of that on the Rhine. It was in the evening when we reached our objective point---Prague. Prague is the ancient capital of Bohemia, picturesquely situated on the hills near the Moldan River. Two thirds of the people are Bohemians and the Germans are very unpopular. But we obtained a lodging in a German hotel and after a short walk and a light supper we retired to our rooms. The sky was cloudy and the gaslights of the city looked dim from our window. We felt quite assured that the following day would be a stormy one.

One, who is traveling, especially if he be a student, finds no time, nor does he find money, to throw away in the interesting—and also expensive towns of the Austria, Hungarian Monarchy. So we are taking what protection from rain we had wended our way through the wet narrow irregular streets of Prague. The condition of the atmosphere on this stormy day impressed us more deeply than the air of finer days would have done. It is here that Jerome and Huss struggled to established the reformation and where many became martyrs to the cause. A rust eaten iron basket in which many of the reformer's heads were exposed graces one of Prague's most dignified streets. The Charles Bridge with 16 arches on one of which statues of the saints crosses the Moldau. We, Bro. Robinson and I, passed over this bridge and ascended to the heights of the hill to the great Imperial Palace which contains portraits, ancient halls, and the council chambers from which the imperial councilors were thrown, causing the Thirty Year's War, which resulted in the liberation of the Protestants from the Roman pope. We guided ourselves to other places of interest. One very noted place is the large clock found here which indicates the time of day, the date, and the season of the year. We made it a point to be at this wonderful clock at 12M. when the twelve apostles in wax pass by an open window, each one turns and faces the street. There are many things indicative of the condition of the people; religiously and otherwise, and which of course have a great bearing on the development of the younger portion of the citizens of Prague. The character of the people we studied from their faces as we passed along the streets; and from their customs and habits as we passed from one thoroughfare to another. One would hardly imagine the varied ways of making a living before visiting some of the old and thickly populated cities.

After living a day in centuries back, and passing forward to our present day and the realization of our purpose in this far off part of the earth, we purchased tickets to Vienna the capital of Austria and Hungary. The elapse of a night, in sweet repose on the hard benches of a Third Class European Box Car, fixed up for passenger, found us on a mountain-walled plain, near the Danube river, in the city we were eager to explore. Vienna is one of the handsomest, most enterprising and most interesting of European cities. A guide here is indispensable to see a small fraction of what there is to see in this city. One's appetite can guide him as to what he wished to eat—and there is nearly everything from a dog up to a horse to eat; he always has a shrewd guide to tell him what to pay for his eating.

Our guide about the city was a German. We met a new language about every twenty-four hours, traveling from Germany. He first took us to the Imperial Vaults. Among the coffins therein found is one containing the body of Maximilian of Mexico. He was sent to Mexico by Francis Joseph the emperor of Austria and while there was killed by the Mexicans, there is quite a tale connected with his history. From the church containing the vault, we went to the Theatre and viewed its interior which is magnificent. It is claimed to be the finest theatre in Europe. Other places we visited were the Austrian parliament while it was in session the supreme court, the Spanish training school for riding and the museum which has a marble entrance, the finest entrance I have seen. It surpasses every thing of that kind of work also that I have had the privilege of seeing. Being tired and our guide having been dismissed with the desired fee for his few hours time which to us had been exceedingly valuable we returned to the station which we got off at early that morning. But before purchasing our tickets to Belgrade it was necessary for our hungry stomachs to be considered; for when one is sight seeing, and traveling nights his physical needs embrace, in the eating, at least some rye bread to chew at, especially when his mid-day warm meal---if he claim, one such meal---has consisted of horses' flesh and it's accompanying delicacies: Horse flesh is very sweet and that of worn out hack horses contains not much fat so, those who like sweet things, and not fat would of course relish such a dish that is if my reasoning is correct.

It was 10 p.m. when we left Vienna. At daylight the next morning we were nearing Pair. The scene is a

pantomime and we an appreciative audience, from our point of view. It is Saturday evening and a portion of our crowd are workmen returning home. Utah like, they are having a jolly time, and we too are enjoying it.

Belgrade is a small town. It was night when we reached it. At 11 p.m. we purchased tickets to Constantinople and continued on our way never stopping except to lug our baggage out and in the cars and through customhouses. The monotony of our scenery is broken on approaching the shore of the Mediterranean and its rolling coast. Shepherds with herds of sheep and goats and tillers of the soil in their plain Oriental costume and the little asses almost loaded down with wood, rocks and other things; and the broad expanses of beautiful country uncultivated; and the ruins of ancient enterprises are indeed lessons of history that are easily read. We arrived in Constantinople very tired; but we didn't mind leaving our palace car and seeking a change. Our time was spent here in exploring this ancient-medieval-modern city. On the 22nd we sailed for Beyrout. Our purses allowed us 3rd class passage---there was no fourth class---and we enjoyed our voyage immensely. The weather was fine most of the way. On the 24th we got off at Smyrna, a very historic place of the Christian religion. Here we saw camels being used. The 26th is a very stormy day; we get seasick. Arrive at Beyrout where we find Elder Musser on the 28th. We have been in company with Arabs, Turks, Russians, Germans, Greeks, French, Italians, Englishmen and Americans. It has been nearly six days since we left Constantinople and nearly two months since I left home. I feel like it is good to be here.

Beyrout  
Syria Apr. 2/94

Dear Father and Mother;

You will perhaps be looking ere this for a few lines stating how I arrived at my destination. I had been on my journey two months excepting only a few days. The 28<sup>th</sup> it was when we got here. Elder Don Musser was located here in one room. Elder Robinson and I are with him. Will remain here a few weeks studying the Arabic language and at the same time the Gospel. Our labors will be in Palestine. Bro. Musser will soon be returning home, leaving only four elders in the whole Turkish mission. The other two elders are in Turkey (Asiatic Turkey). I like my field very much. It includes Jaffa, where we soon intend going, Haifa, Jerusalem etc. Our journey here was a very pleasant one. It was a long one and rather more expensive than we calculated on before leaving Germany. To be safe I borrowed \$12.50 at Leipzig; but landed here with a little more than that. Have since bought a pair of pants. Will appreciate a little very much when you can send some. My expenses will be small in some parts of my mission: they are not big here. We are renting this room and buying our board as Bro. Musser has been doing.

Beyrout is situated on a harbor facing the Mediterranean sea. The vegetation is all green. Oranges and lemons are hanging on the tree. The palms and cypress trees and fruit trees are all beautiful. The surface of the ground slopes towards the sea and the city is really a succession of terraces whose walls are bedecked with ivies and grass. Geraniums are in full bloom in the door yards and on the walls. Later in the season though these features of Beyrout's beauty will be lost to quite an extent and the Oriental now will show its walls fences in their own peculiar character.

The mountains of Lebanon are in sight from here with towns scattered from summit as far as the eye can reach. Everything looks beautiful. We have had some very copious rains making the air clear and refreshing. The weather is comfortably warm.

I think I couldn't have come in a better time. My health has been splendid all the way and is now for which I am very thankful. The Arabic language is quite hard, they say; as soon as we get a little of it learned and become accustomed to the way of the country we will move from here unless there is an opening for doing some good here. There are no Latter-day Saints in Beyrout.

Address  
Beyrout  
British P.O.  
Syria

I will be glad to hear from you as often as you find time to write. Rec'd my 2nd letter since leaving home the other day. (Sarah's, including Charles and Alice's) But I have been so taken up with my travels and now so busy studying that I don't have time for homesickness. Please send money in drafts. The Deseret National Bank will know the best way to send it. I trust this will find all well. Aff. Your son,  
John A. Clark

April 4, 1894

P.S.

The mail leaves for America to-day. I suppose Conference will begin in a day or two if it has not already; all will enjoy the privilege of attending. None of us takes the news. I wish it could be sent. Bro. Musser says the country (some parts of it) is trying on one's eyes. Please send me a pair of those glasses I have been wearing, "London smoke glass" they are called, price \$1. If there is a pair home with a little repair that will do. There are some darker and the glass oval, they are not good. My eyes are perfectly well but I want to keep them so. I have lots of hard work before me, but I am enjoying it. With love to all I remain as ever. John

Beyrout, Syria

April 18, 1894

Dear Father;

Ere this reaches Farmington I presume you will have returned from a pleasant out to California. I am enjoying it and have enjoyed my trip too. Am very busy studying the language, Arabic at present. As soon as we, Elder Robinson and I, get a little knowledge of the language we will go to Palestine where we have been appointed to labor. Are now with Bro. Musser, the prest. Of the mission in Beyrout, Syria not very far from Palestine. I like the field, that we appointed to very much; am getting along nicely with the language and am enjoying myself in every respect. Elder Musser is about to return home as his mission is finished.

I will not write more as the mail soon goes and I wanted to post this as have not written before this week. Will be pleased to hear from you. Have not received any money from home as yet, but Annie stated that Jos. Would send me some.

My health is good, trust all at home are well.

Lovingly  
Your Son John

P.S. Rec'd mother's and Annie's Monday

Beyrout, Syria

April 24, 1894

Dear Mother;

Your very newsy letter came duly to hand. Elders Musser and Robinson remarked, "Your Mother writes a very good letter," and I thought how appropriate the heading is "Good news from home etc" as I often do.

Your speaking of my letters from Liverpool and London takes me back six months, so to speak but beautiful England is still in my mind. Auntie has good reasons for thinking a great deal of her Native land.

You asked me where I was on my birthday. I was in London; that was the day I left London for Paris. I have had a splendid time since leaving there and have been treated kindly wherever I have been but I thought that this was due more to my Mother's good deeds than mine toward strangers.

With the exception of handkerchiefs stockings, etc. I had none of my things washed until I got here. I had just got my clothes washed when your letter came. They were washed well too; looked something like they do at home. My clothes lasted pretty well.

The lady adjoining the room we are renting does our washing. She is not a Latter-day Saint though. There are no saints in this city. I am getting quite anxious to convert some of the here. But there aren't many here who can speak English so I can do much better when I get the language learned.

I very often go down on the Mediterranean seashore to study my Arabic. I sometimes wonder if you enjoyed walks on the seashore as well as I, or whether you did more. The seashore is beautiful isn't it? And the flowers and trees and vines are so beautiful. I should like to have you see them. But I suppose you would be satisfied with the beauties of England and you may sometime go there.

The weather is already quite warm here. It rained heavily for a week or two since I came but I suppose that we will not have much more this Summer. I am very glad I got here as soon as I did. Bro. Musser says that I came none too soon to become prepared for the hot weather. Many of the people spend the Summer in the Mts. of Lebanon which are nearby here. A few days ago I plucked some wild flowers in a grove which lies on the road to Damascus: but I know now my letter would be too heavy to enclose them. Also some rose leaves that grow in the yard here. Geraniums are nearly as rank as sunflowers. Don't work too hard Mother and take good care of your health. I sympathize with Aunt Mary Smith and Sister Jones in their sickness.

With Love to all  
Your Loving son John

Beyrout, Syria  
April 30, 94

Dear Father;

Your very kind and much appreciated letter came duly to hand. I felt very much pleased that you were having an enjoyable time even enjoying the privilege of calling once more to repentance those of our relatives in California who have not accepted the Plan of life and salvation. It seems hard to say to see the wickedness of the world. I have seen very much indeed since leaving home and it makes me feel sorry that so many are working their destruction and condemnation; but all I can do is to warn them and invite them to repent, which I do willingly and unselfishly for I know that my training and surroundings have been much more fortunate and blessed than theirs. The scenes in the world make the blessings of a Utah boy or girl stand out in bold relief and the gospel to appear, if it never did before, the richest of all the riches under heaven, which indeed it is. And the reference which you made to that promise, "Seek first the kingdom of heaven and all things shall be added" seemed very strictly fulfilled in your own experience. Jesus said, "There is no man that hath left house, or brethren or sisters, or father or mother or wife or children, or lands for my sake and the gospel's. But he shall receive an hundred fold now in this time houses and brethren and sisters, and mothers and children and lands" etc. I am enjoying my missionary labors very much, am real busy at present studying the language. Elder E. W. Robinson of American Fork is my companion; we have a very interesting field to labor in although it will be somewhat more expensive than other fields in this mission; and the language is harder too than the Turkish. But I feel like I have been put in the right place and that if I continue to be persevering and prayerful I will be able to do a good work. The "would be Christian" sects have got quite a root in the land and have blinded already the minds of these ignorant people. There are some of their converts who are intelligent enough, however, to see the shallowness of their doctrines. The Roman and Greek Catholics are very popular here. The weather is warm but I am already acclimated I believe. It was one month on the 28th April since I arrived here; had quite a long journey you see getting here; it was more expensive too than I expected even with the most economical plan. I got through very well though by borrowing \$12.50 which I have not been able to return yet. Living is cheap here and still it runs up by the end of the month but I will do the best I can and trust that all will be well. Praying for the continuation of the blessings of God on all at home. I remaining Your affectionate Son, John.



Beyrout, Syria  
May 2nd, 1894

Dear Father;

As the mail has not gone out since my writing I take an opportunity of writing a few more lines. I am well and am enjoying my labors. When I was in Constantinople Elder Robinson and I telegraphed the mission at Berne, Switzerland for more money to enable us to get to Beyrout. I sent for \$20—or 80 marks. But as some delay occurred in the telegrams we did not receive it: Got along quite comfortably however with what we had. The bank at Constantinople sent a draft on a bank here which we received only the other day, April 30. I think that perhaps I can get them to turn the account and let it be paid in Salt Lake to the tithing office. Perhaps that could be found out right at the tithing office. I shall wait until you write.

We have just been taking a lesson in Arabic: are getting quite an insight to the language; we have engaged a teacher for 12 lessons; we have taken seven of them. I trust all are well at home. The weather is very warm. Affectionately,

Your son—John

P.S. I should like all plants that I send home labeled preserved. Mother will please slip them into an envelope.

Beyrout, Syria.  
May 29", 1894

Dear Mother;

Yours of Mayday evening was prompt in arriving. You were very self-denying in remaining from the concert as seldom as you go out; but that is just like a mother, my mother anyhow. It does not seem that I am so far away, you said; neither does it to me: after I got through travelling I thought;"Well, we're on the same planet."Your letter was 26 days in getting here, that was doing very well. As you say news have ceased to be news when I get your letters, but they have to serve as news and the more the better. I did not have to waste energy in bringing to remembrance Laura's laugh, over her letter; was able by my imagination to make it quite present. (You asked me if the people are kind hearted; and if the women are kind and obliging. I haven't found that out; the

latter, they go about very dignified with their faces behind their veils and won't even look at me-unless they do it through their thick veils. The Mohammedans as a people are very jealous of their homes, I understand. But I have had occasion to mingle with the men considerable and find them very good hearted and some of them are educated and refined. But the more intelligent of the Syrians Arabs of the part have repented (worldly repented) of their Mohammedan ways and embraced Christianity. I have only been speaking of the Arabs of Beyrout. I suppose to get out from the principal towns on to the desert one finds them some what different. They are very respectful around foreigners and are fast accepting and adopting foreign ways and customs. Beyrout being on the coast there are many foreigners, tourists that stop off here; and besides there have many settled here. This is the most European like town in Asia. I hear so many strange languages that it is a treat to hear "United States" or English spoken. There is an English family living across the way. It is quite entertaining to hear the lady talk, such a musical and refined tone, and she reminds me so much of Grew's folks.

Foreigners are all as distant with each other, it seems to me, as the foreigners and the nationals are. About the glasses, do not bother about them. I will see if I can find some here like them. And if I cannot get along without them I can get some other kind though unless it is an expensive glass one cannot get suited (at least I don't want to risk it) Give my kind regards in return for the kind remembrances of me: to Antie Grand Ma, and Sister Louis. Aff. Your son, J.A. Clark

P.S. Bro. Robinson gives kind regards

Beyrout, Syria.  
May 30<sup>th</sup>, 1894

Dear Father;

You were in California when you last wrote and it seems such a long time since hearing from you. I am happy and well and getting along nicely; have quite an insight into the language, took twelve lessons from a native which helped me out materially, am now making pretty good headway myself. About two and a half I paid for the twelve lessons.

Through the letters received Saturday I learned that yourself and Aunt Mary came home looking and feeling well after your enjoyable trip. It was just the thing for you. I should invite you to come and take a trip through the Holy Land to see Jerusalem, Damascus, Bethlehem etc. were the weather not so warm and that is what you wish to avoid and times are pretty close too besides. By the paper I learned that you were in attendance at conference with the branch of the church in California. The newspapers have been a treat; the herald and juvenile were intensely interesting. What a commotion you are having in the U.S.; and what it might have resulted in by this time I cannot imagine will be eager to look into the next paper. Armies stationed at Washington; other armies crossing the continent to their capital; imprisoned anarchists at Paris; disturbances in Austria and Bohemia; and the threatened rebellion on some of the islands; together with the disturbances of the earth in Greece are fulfillment to the letter of the prophecies concerning this day. The Later-day Saints will no longer be the object of chief observance by the United States except it is in a far different light. I expect they will be able to do just about as they please and that will be just as trying to us and more so perhaps than great opposition because we have become so accustomed to the latter.

I shall be pleased to hear from you whenever you feel like writing. Doubtless there is a letter on the way now, and if you have been able to send a few dollars it will be quite acceptable.

My Companion sends his kind regards to you all. Elder Robinson (my companion) has been appointed president of this mission. Where I will be required to go after leaving here I am not certain, but in the meantime shall be getting the language. There are only four of us left in this mission now Elder Musser has gone. (You will doubtless see him. He will hardly get there by the time this letter does.) With love to all the folk and the same to yourself.

I Remain your Aff. son, J.A. Clark

May 30", 1894

Dear Mother;

Inclosed is some incense, which I obtained in the oldest Christian church in existence. It has stood since the 2<sup>nd</sup> century and has been used uninterruptedly. Please slide it into a little bottle; it is quite a souvenir I think.

These blossoms are two kinds of the geraniums. I shall ask the lady to let me have the seed of them.

Truly,

John,

P.S. I must mention having received Annie's and Sarah's letters shall mail letters to them next time. I wrote to Bearlake to W.W. Eugene. Don't wait for each other to write.

Beyrout, Syria.

July 11", 1894

Dear Mother;

Yours of June 5" and Alices's were so interesting that the closings were reached with much reluctance. Don't be afraid of getting your letters too long ( and do not be afraid of writing too often) It had been three weeks since I had heard from home. My continual cry, you will think is, more letters. Annie's which was also very interesting I received last Sat., one week later July 7". I still look for a letter once a week though often am I disappointed. Write, me at a time if thereby letters will be written oftener, but the fatter the letter the better, and the more the merrier.

I am well and getting on quite nicely. We expect to go to Damascus the 1" of the month. if it is so we can get away, where we will remain a few weeks after which I probably will go south to Haifa where some of the saints are. I shall like that very much though it will necessitate my learning the German language better which the branch there speak but I can be making about the same advancement with Arabic. Bro. Robinson will be obliged to go north where there is another branch of the church sooner or later, he being president of this mission now. Damascus will be very interesting to me and I desire to make a trip and short stay there before going south as I may not get up in these parts again. I may take a trip to Ba'albek from there. That is a very historic and interesting place. Damascus you know is quite Biblical in its history.

We are having rather quiet times; but a splendid opportunity for studying. We run up against a good many who speak English and tell them our purpose here, hand them a tract to read and bear our testimony to the gospel we have. A great many know who we are but some of the citizens are none the more sociable for it. Especially the American ministers. Our neighbors across the road almost within whispering distance have gone to the mountains where it is cooler, we miss their gentle voices though they do not pass the time of day to us. Perhaps they will get cooled off enough to speak to us while they are dwelling in the breezes of the Lebanon.

I am having a splendid time. You would think that I would not require letters, but they form quite an important part. I enjoy the Desert News very much. Must thank Nathan for that.

You are all very busy at home must be beyond doubt. Was very pleased to learn of the favorable season for crops. Fruit is so plentiful here, the most we see though is in the market but it is very cheap. Pears and some cherries have been on the market some time besides beautiful plums, green gages and other fruit, also melons and bananas. Living is more expensive here, however, for us than it will be among the saints. I got me a nice black suit, which I feel very grateful to Father for. I sent a sample of the goods. You would both say it is real nice and perhaps you would say that it quite becomes me too. Trust Father's health will be good during the warm weather also that Aunt Mary is well. Do not work too hard any of you. With love to Grand Ma, Antie and you all at home, and kindest regards for acquaintances and friends.

I remain Your Affectionate Son, J.A. Clark

Beyrout, Syria  
July 18" 1894

Dear Father;

With pleasure I again write . Am well and am prospering with my labors and am having an enjoyable time. Last Monday evening we visited Mr. Howrance's folks. they are very kind to us, which we appreciate. I let them take the news and they have read quite a number of our church works. They seem to be on a fair road toward accepting the Gospel. I can speak a little Arabic now, was told by one of them, during a broken conversation that I was smart in the learning of Arabic. I weighed the compliment and took it for what it was worth which was not very much I guess. We have made quite a number of friends and have aroused an interest in quite a great many to investigate. During a walk last evening in company of young Mr. Howrance he plucked this blossom which I enclose. The weather is getting very warm. But I take an almost regular morning bath; and a refreshing walk early in the morning so am feeling quite free from intense heat. I was very glad to learn that Jos. was building.

Ezra's letter that was sent was very interesting; the poem to his Clellan friend is beautiful. I have not done anything about the \$20- I owe at Berne; was not able to with the last money \$50-you sent me as I had been out, some time and was obliged to make calculation on its lasting me till August with what things I needed right then. It takes so long you know for letters to pass back and forth between us. We calculate on our expenses being from 10-12 dollars per month; that make about \$25-per two months. When it is more or less I can let you know; only when travelling will it be any more than it is here. Bro. Robinson thinks that when he hears from Apostle Lund he will send me down to Haifa to labor and do my studying there are a few saints there. I shall like that. He will probably go north to Aleffo where there are elders laboring and where there are quite a number of saints, to see how they are getting on. I do not know that there is any more to write now. Trust everything is do well at home and that all are enjoying the blessing of god which I hope and pray.

Aff. Your son.

J.A. Clark

Beyrout, Syria  
July 30", 12894

Dear Mother;

Your long and interesting letter stood several reflective readings. Was pleased you were all well. My health is still good and I am getting on nicely with my labors. In a few days six months will have passed since my leaving home, then of course I shall have to say "two years and a half". I won't have the language learned well if I do not hurry nor the people spoken to that I am expected to warn. I was glad my blessing came; while its fulfillment depends on me it was quite a comfort to read it. There is all I would ask, and no more than I am willing to strive for in it.

I am yet to visit many noted places too, but I wish to get started well in my mission being doing that. Only Damascus I must see that before I move south. I am expecting a letter from Father containing some money. Nothing came Sat. not even the news - this is more now. I suppose you people think I am lazy; you so busy and me expecting always letters and money. I guess you know I am nothing to do but study and talk. Yesterday afternoon I filled an appointment with a gentleman on whom I promised to called. Talked with him about an hour and a half on the Gospel. He speaks English and has been to America; his folks, however, can not, left a couple of Arabic printed tracts. They are very nice. people, by the way. My visit was quite refreshing serving as a sort of a meeting. I wonder if you all attend meeting home, those who do not don't appreciate the privilege. What few conversation we have constitutes our meeting save that we administer the sacrament to each other. And our listeners are so few and far between I feel like I should like to bring them together and teach them in a body, but may be I like to rush things. However, we have splendid opportunities to study; nothing to do but study and eat and sleep and have exercise and write and talk. The future looks bright when I look forward to the time when we can let ourselves loose, and with loosened tongues.

You asked me how about the fleas. I've just been trying to catch one. They are not at all numerous and when one bathes often and changes his clothes they seldom bother. The mosquitoes are thick and treacherous too. The sleeping gown that Annie made is just the thing to sleep with comfort. There are no bugs and not many flies. But the weather is very warm; fruit is plentiful though. The Creator has so distributed the things and substances to be used for food that in every kind of climate the appropriate article is plentiful.

You gave a graphic description I believe of the general turn up you were having. I was very sorry Father felt the change so seriously, but I think he would feel better soon. Although it would take quite a while for him to become thoroughly settled in a new quiet abode. Trust it will be for the benefit of all.

Give my kind love to Antie. I trust she is feeling moderately well at least during the hot weather. She must try and keep up spirits. I think she will live a few years yet, and I won't be at all surprise to see her again looking well. I suppose you read some of my letters to Grand Ma give kind love to her for me. I am pleased the work was progressing nicely.

Love to All. Your Aff. Son,  
J.A. Clark

P.S. I do not notice the weather being hot so very much.

Beyrout, Syria  
Aug. 1", 1894

### Saturday-Beggar's Day-

A score or more persons have come to our door already this morning. They are children of Ishmael and have come up from their own quarter of the city to beg clothing and food from their brethren, the descendants of Isaac. They are dressed in pure Arabic style their characteristics are such as we might expect would be developed during thousands of years in a people living in the wilderness; and although these who are thronging the streets live in a city and although a form of the gospel has been given them we still (yet) find them to be a wild "people" dwelling in the presence of their brethren".

The rear of the procession has not yet arrived and among those coming up the street we see a family that attracts particular attention. A man is rapping at the door; he is one of their number. The lady of the house not long since went to the market. The door is locked and all is quiet. In his eagerness to get something from within he is utterly unconscious to the sound of a coin pitched from an upper window onto the stone platform where he is standing. But this one looks rather more like a professional beggar than a poor man and is allowed to walk away ignorant of what was lying at his feet. The coin however will do for someone else. A family of five is crossing the road and coming this way. The father walks with a staff and with one-hand holds to the hand of his little boy. A thick dark green cloth hangs from his head over his shoulder and is held on by a cord made of goat's hair, which twice encircles the crown of his head. His raiment is tattered; that covering his back looks like a heavy quilt which has been pulled across several American wire fences: this dress like pantaloons, once white now very dirty reach below the knee. He wears no stockings; sandals are on his feet. They have come up to the house and are now ascending the steps. The coin remains apparently unobserved, but the big brown eyes of the larger boy discovers the one who is noting their actions. He at once makes himself comfortable in the shade: he seats himself flat on the stone platform, crosses his legs, draws up his feet, and with his coarse pantaloons, sandals, shirt, belt, and fez form a true picture of his race. The smaller boy takes his seat nearer the coin. The mother stands with her babe astride her hip and while the husband naps she looks with hopeful eyes for the door to open. The marks on her face produce a sober countenance and are the result of great anxiety. Her apparel looks like she has-as many mothers do-sacrificed her own comforts and bestowed them on her children. The veil she has on her head is probably the one that concealed her dark expressive eyes before she forsook Mohammedanism, the national religion. Her skirt is literally a patchwork and the cloth, which hangs from her shoulders and partially covers her form is threadbare. She has nothing on her feet. The babe is dressed in swaddling clothes and as its eyes have not yet become accustomed to the reflection of the glaring rays of this almost tropical sunlight, it has a hat with which they are protected. The younger boy soon picks up the coin and a playhouse quarrel ensues. The mother tries to procure it by offering a coin, which is large, but only one fifth as great. She tries other methods but with that same tenacity with which his father Ishmael clung to life "under one of the shrubs: in the wilderness clings to his coin. The disturbance is quelled when the mother is informed concerning the observer, and the attention of all is placed upon the door. They intend to conceal their deed. While that is perhaps sufficient for this time they are desirous of more help. But shall we give them more money and justify them in their wrong? and let them pass quietly away? You cannot wonder at their dishonesty and will extend charity towards them. We are somewhat responsible for this bad deed. Money tries stronger minds than the Arab's does and we will go below, throw our English and German aside and have a short talk with these Arabs and try to teach them that stealing is a very wicked practice. We may possibly get them to come.



Haifa  
Aug. 22, 1894

Dear Mother;

Last Saturday (mail day) was a pleasurable one for me. The letters received were very interesting. Now I am in another place. I must tell you how I am located. Sister Hilt brought me up to this room yesterday. I have a good bed. There is a table, wardrobe, a rug by the bedside-the floor is concrete-the walls are white and the room has two windows. It reminds me of the boy's room home. The house is two story; is built on the slope of Mt. Caramel in Palestine. There are vineyards and olive and figs or chards all along the hillside. The gentler slope of the mountain extends to the sea. Brother Robinson and I enjoy the grapes; the grape season has almost ended. Brother Hilt has ever so many gallons of wine; he also has figs and is now preparing almond nuts for the market. Last night when I came to bed there was water, soap, a clean towel to use; this morning, besides a comfortable bed. And I was really in the home of a saint. I was thankful to my Heavenly Father; and pleased that I was worthy of receiving blessings the same blessing that my parents have administered to others both at home and in foreign lands. I thought rewards of Parents fall upon their children. Am glad my Father's house has been one of hospitality to a saint or sinner, friend or foe.

I hope the boys and children will study the true way of making everyone feel at home. To do it they will have to practice at home, where they have an abundance of opportunities; and imagine themselves in the same circumstances and stations in which those are whom they are called to entertain, whether tramp, lecturer, school teacher or something else, treating every person with the same consideration they should receive and expect to receive if they were in the same position. When we become able to show due respect to the people we meet and can do it under all circumstances we will be true gentlemen or ladies. I write so as I wish Eugene and Nathan, when you have company or when they do, or when any of the family have company to cultivate their ability of entertaining company. And be observing and make use of the observation gained. Every little helps and is highly prized when it is needed for use. Besides "bread cast upon the water" is highly prized when it is needed for use. You will understand me. And the young boys will find too, like all elders do, if they are sent abroad to preach the gospel, they undoubtedly will be, that there are many neglected duties that were hard to perform at home are just as hard as generally speaking and some of them harder to perform on missions than at home. And missionary life I find is a very practical life and example worth a great deal more than precept on numerous occasions Sinner is ready and I must obey the call. "Guten Appetite." Dear Mother; Dinner is over we had mashed potatoes, soup with rice and other good things. I do hope you will not work too hard, but you can't slight any thing, possibly. I was glad Grandma was well. Give my love to her, Aunt Emma, sister Lewis and all inquiring friends. Do you hear from Aunt Lizzie Write the address of Aunt Mary Ann in England I can write to an Elder there, Bro. Call. Addie White Call's husband. Your Loving son

John

P.S. Ask Annie to please send the German book Bro. T. gave me. I am very well.

Haifa, Palestine  
Sept 5, 1894

Edward and Wealthy

Dear Brother and Sister,

With pleasure I do address you. This is really September. The summer will soon be gone and I can scarcely realize it. Am still looking as it were for haying and harvesting to begin. The gathering of grapes is the principal business here and Mt. Carmel yet looks beautiful with the side, which is towards me clothed with vineyards and its back hidden in shrubbery still green. The fig and olive and sycamore are growing at its feet and above amongst the grapevines. If all Carmel is as lovely as this section here it indeed excelled. Isaiah (C. XXXV v 2) said, in predicting the futures of Israel and their country that to this desert which should rejoice and blossom as the rose, should be given the "excellency of Mt. Carmel." The Mt. Is about twenty miles long, one thousand eight hundred feet high at the end running seaward and six hundred feet high at the other end. It is very rocky and many walls have been put up in forming the terraces on which the fruit is grown. On the uncultivated land there are still to be seen the thorns and briars referred to by Isaiah and the curse pronounced by Amos (11,2) (sic should be 1,2) is at present time traceable. I love to gaze from my open window on these hills where Elijah, also others of the Lord's prophets, worked miracles, which they were, as we are now preaching the Gospel of Christ. One thinks he can feel the influence of the departed spirits prompting him to greater diligence in serving the Lord. Although it has not rained during the summer months much of the vegetation is yet fresh and green. The weather still remains warm, the nights are cooler than they have been. My health is good, sea bathing is delightful and I indulge myself nearly every morning. Am enjoying very much my labors here. Am training as best I can my mouth and tongue and throat to the Deutsche language. The throat is principally concerned. It is said that during the confusion of tongues at the tower of Babel a gob of mud, dropped from an elevation of considerable height into a man's mouth. The noise introduced in expelling it received the name German language. I have all the practice I desire, in fact it is seldom that I speak English to anybody beside myself.

But I'm having as pleasant time and a good experience, the latter I prize for it is a great privilege to serve the Lord in this part of His vineyard.

I trust you all are well. Shall be very pleased to hear from you.

Your Aff. Brother  
J.A. Clark

Haifa  
Palestine

P.S. Please have my "weekly news" directed to Haifa by J. Hilt, Germany, Colony

I enclose a few leaves and some seeds—John

Haifa, Palestine  
Sept 25, 1894

Dear Father and Mother;

As another mail day is approaching I must write and send a few lines home. Last week I posted a letter to the Sunday School by means of which you undoubtedly will learn that I am blessed with having a good time. And I trust you and all at home are well, enjoying the blessings of the Gospel which always afford happiness and pleasure. The hot weather will have passed ere this reaches you and you will again be enjoying the cool air and delightful scenes of our pleasant and beautiful Autumn. The nights here are becoming cooler and one's appetite for sleep does not "diminish" at all; mine as you know, is good in all kinds of weather. My health is real good; and there is nothing that prevents my having a good time. The "weekly" is very entertaining; the Old Folk's Excursion, the State Hood Jubilee, the Strike that has passed, and many other things I have read with interest.

Of my field of labor I can say it is very inviting and yields a great deal of pleasure.

Sister Hilt said to send kind regards. My quarters here are very comfortable and always remain the same. Write often.

Your aff. Son,  
J.A. Clark

September 28, 1894

Dear Parents;

"Sweet news from home" came in a big long letter from Mother today. The post carrier brought it to the door while we were having dinner; it did not need to sharpen my appetite for it is always good. If it (my appetite) continues the same I shall be obliged to keep Auntie company when I return home. Your trip to Lake Como as pleasant indeed; thanks for the account of the same. Am glad so many of you went.

Was sorry that Grandma was sick, also that Sister Jones was sick. Remember me kindly to them both, and to sister Castleton.

The enclosed slip is very nice.

Of course I always appreciate hearing from home. Letters are never too lengthy. The weather is somewhat cooler which makes it more pleasant, although I have stood the Summer heat first rate, I think.

Yes I remember that gentleman of whom you wrote. I enjoyed his company on our World's Fair trip very much.

Excuse me for being curious and at so late a date too; but, who were the orators on the Fourth of July? You have not said much about your outing to Salt Air. I read the address of Bro. George Q's which was fine indeed. Annie's letter was received, with Eugene's and Sarah's also. Was glad to hear of Bro. Tanner's success.

Love to all the Folks and Friends. As ever, John.

Haifa, Palestine  
Dec. 13, 1894

My dear Mother,

The post goes today and I must write in reply to your very kind letter written Oct. 25. Yours and Laura's letters were very interesting indeed. Laura's plain way of speaking seemed to almost sound in my ears. Yes, your account of your "Como" trip was very interesting. I quite appreciated it. So Grandma is living with you, I am glad for she is too old and feeble to live all alone. I thank Grandma for the moments you spoke of very much. But about seeing her again I don't think there is much danger but that I shall see her again. Time is flying very fast. Christmas will soon be here. Yes the folks here know you are a lover of flowers. I try to excuse myself from the "greed" I have for them very often by saying how my Mother admires flowers and plants. My liking for flowers you will perhaps say has improved. Music sounds better to me now that it ever did before. Circumstances you know help us to discover beauties; and that habit of choosing things that are truly pleasing is a good one. I am still comfortably situated and enjoying the kindness of friends. My health is good and I feel indeed blessed of the Lord. Am advancing quite nicely in Arabic and have begun delivering tracts in the city of Arabs. I do see some peculiar sights. When "it rains" here "it pours." The city of Haifa is built on the northern slope of Mt. Carmel and the rain runs down in streams and in some houses one sees inmates with their mats, bedding and cooking apparatus crouched in one corner of side of the room to keep out of the water which has flooded the lower portions of the floor. The poorer people do not have much more in their houses than that. I have mentioned above; "their stove" is a bucket of hot coals; stoves are very uncommon among them. And worst of all not many of them know how to read and their understanding of their language is very limited; so before I can have right good success in laying the Gospel before them I shall have to learn the language better which I am doing every day. The men in the market take interest in reading the tract I have "Glad Tidings of Great Joy." Once in a while I run onto men who speak English and who are Catholics or Protestants to converted from Mahommedanism. I had a long talk with such a one one day. To him, the Father, Son and H.G. being three distinct personages seemed or appeared to seem---inconsistent; and prophets, apostles, seventies, etc. were unnecessary he said and absurd now-a-days. He said he would believe if I should have Mt. Carmel sink by the next day. I referred him to Christ answering the scribes and Pharisees "an evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign." (Matthew 12:38) And I referred him to Ephesians IV 11-14 (read it) and asked him if he knew of a people that were "perfect" yet. They, many, will not accept the Bible---they all believe in the Bible? And they won't accept reason. They just twist in every conceivable unreasonable manner. But of course one has to do his duty and take as much satisfaction from that as he can. The parcels I sent home are all self-explanatory I believe. I will mention though that the white silk handkerchiefs are from India, the striped one from made in Syria Beyrout. I hope Alice will like her beads and that all of you will have passed a pleasant Christmas time. With kind love to your self, Father, Aunt Mary, Grandma and Auntie---and all the folks and every prayer for the loved ones at home. I remain your Aff. Son John

P.S. Those penholders were made at the foot of Mt. Carmel. I had six made on purpose to send home. I am very glad Eugene is attending school. Hope he and Nathan will arrange to go next year to Provo or S.L. John Original journal in possession of Ezra T. Clark Jr. who received it from his father Ezra T. Clark who received it from his father Nathan G. Clark, who was a son of Ezra T. Clark and Susan Leggett Clark. Ezra T. Clark sent it to Nathan when he went on his mission to England in April of 1899. Nathan recorded his journal following the entries of J.A. Clark.

Haifa, Palestine

Jan. 24, 1895

My dear Parents;

It always affords me pleasure in writing you; especially when my health is good and the way looks clear before me for the fulfilling of my missionary duties. When I wrote you last I was about, as I thought, to take up my abode with an Arabic family. But I was unable to find a respectable place where they wished to accommodate or where they would accommodate me—earnest though my persuasions were. Though I would have been sacrificing a great many comforts nothing I thought, would be more comforting than a knowledge of the Arabic language. A missionary is most miserable, as you might know, when he cannot talk. “Weeping because there were no more” Germans or Englishmen here to preach the Gospel to would have done no good of course. I dropped German almost entirely—I am obliged to use it in the performance of my duties and placed most of my attention in Arabic; have succeeded pretty well. I have reached the oasis, as it were, in the dreary desert of the Arabic language and am now enjoying the melodious sounds of the tongue, and can gaze on the realities instead of mirages, or optical illusions, so often seen by those who pass over the desert. Cannot yet express my thoughts freely; but after he makes a good beginning in a language and can read it he is able to advance quite rapidly. It did not seem that if one can learn the Arabic characters he can do most anything, but after we pass through an ordeal we feel, or we should do, that it was our own weakness that made the trial seem so hard.

My health is splendid; and I am feeling well.

Mother, your letter of Nov. 28 was received and its contents, enjoyed of course. It came to me the day after Christmas. I passed a very pleasant Christmas. Of course “there’s no place like home”—The narration in your letter of “that” buggy ride was given in your spoken language exactly and I had to laugh right good. The rest of your letter was just as interesting. Maria’s young son and Ova’s daughter are doing nicely I trust.

I do feel, really, like I am in a strange land. It looks like spring here exactly. One feels like hunting the shade. Barley is a foot high. Farmers are working in good earnest on their farms. Flowers are blooming and fruits are hanging on the trees.

I got up early this morning to spend a long day in writing letters. It takes me about one day every two weeks to do what writing I need to do. Although letter writing is hard for me I like to write.

Well I hope you are all enjoying good health. Present my kind regards to inquiring friends. With loving remembrance of the folks and ever praying for the blessings of God to attend you all. I remain Your Aff son.

J.A. Clark

Haifa Feb. 7 1895

J. M. Sjdahl

Dear Madam,

I feel it is my duty to write you a few lines, because my mother whom you will remember from your stay here is in bed and cannot write herself. The reason is that Brother John Clark who is here in the Turkish mission is sick and I am sorry to say, of the terrible disease "black smallpox." He lives in the neighborhood by Mrs. Hilt who nurses him. The house is entirely isolated, by from the doctor it is learned that it would be a miracle, if he should recover. Since the dear brother's case is so grave and it is impossible to know what the outcome will be, we would like to prepare his parents and give them some information but we do not know any address except that the place is called "Fork." We therefore ask you to inform his parents, because they will no doubt be anxious, should they hear nothing for a long time.

Just now I learned that the patient has had a bad night, but that he has at last got some sleep. In this sickness the first from eight to 14 days is the worst time. By the mercy of God me may be able to recover.

We have also a wish that his parents would kindly write me their address in order that, in case of his death we may be able to further inform them.

Maria Lauge.

Adr. Mrs. Maria Lauge

Cf Herr Timothers Lauge

Tynetheis

Br. Reynolds,

This is a translation of the letter regarding Brother Clark—in the hurry I read Stark instead of Clark---as soon as I get his parent's address I will communicate with them, unless you will take the trouble of doing so.

Your Brother

J. M. Sjdahl

From Richard T. Haag, instructor in German at the Latter-day Saints College in Salt Lake City, Utah

March 6, 1895  
Elder Ezra T. Clark  
Farmington

Dear Brother.

Permit me to address a few words to you on the subject of your son's departure from this life, while in far off Haifa on the battlefield for truth proclaiming the glorious gospel of salvation. It is indeed a day of sorrow for you and your family and I assure you of my deepest sympathy in this sad bereavement. You may also be sure that all the saints upon hearing these sad news will offer a prayer of consolation in behalf of his parents and relatives. But I realize that spite all this and the comfort that the gospel brings us on such occasions, you are downcast and feel deeply the sudden departure of your son, for it is a double parting (to first go on one and then still another mission) and it is therefore double keenly felt. Yet you may with equal faith say with Job: The Lord has given it, the Lord has taken it, blessed be the name of the Lord," and experience also that blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted."

Two years and a half ago I was called upon to undergo a similar trial, a cablegram reached this city announcing the death of my brother Adolf Haag at Haifa. We had not received the least warning, his last letters being to the effect that he was enjoying his missionary work and good health. You may understand what a task it was to break the news to his young wife and her two little boys. Yet we have all had occasion to prove the words of the Savior, which I have quoted above.

As you are perhaps aware, it will be impossible to have the remains of your son brought here. At least it was for several reasons that we could not have those of my brother brought. First, he died of a contagious fever; second, the authorities of Haifa of the country and of the ships would absolutely not allow it; Third, the embalming of the body would have been connected with immense costs; besides it would have been too late by the time proper arrangements could have been made---even if we could have met the large sums necessary for that and the consequent transporting. I have therefore communicated with our brethren in that mission, also with President George Q. Cannon and the president of the European mission as to the propriety, costs, etc, of a tombstone to be erected over his grave and was about to take steps in the matter. I understand that marble is very cheap in these parts and if we could co-operate together and with Brother Symons Folks (he also died in the Turkish mission) I believe a beautiful monument to your son, to brother Symons and to my brother could be erected for from \$25-50. As it is there is not even a board to mark a grave and were it not for the saints who know where the graves are and who keep them loving by their memory would sooner or later be lost there. It certainly would be a fitting tribute to these young men, who left father, mother, brothers, sisters, wife and children, all that they had for the gospel's sake---to proclaim the message of salvation and whom God—who doeth all things well---for some wise purpose has called to another perhaps more important mission field. Their memory will thus be kept bright and the inscriptions on the stone will stand as lasting testimonies to all who read them or hear of such heroic deeds.

Upon mentioning this matter to Brother Willard Done, he thought it would be a privilege and an honor for the teachers and students of the Latter-day Saints College to contribute to such a worthy undertaking in particular remembrance of their former companion and friend Brother John Clark, a graduate of this college. Brother Done upon announcing your son's departure to the school yesterday morning, made also mention of the above and stated, that I would at once communicate with you upon this



subject to ascertain your feelings or what you had to say in regard to it. I now ask you to let me hear from you at your earliest convenience for I should like to see this matter attended to at as early a date as possible and before any of the brethren who were John's co laborers are released from their mission. I would prefer to see you personally on this subject, but my work here is such that I cannot leave--- could you perhaps call on me either in school or at my home #218 F. Street?

Praying (with Brother Done, who expressed himself so before the students) that the peace and comforting influence of the Holy Spirit attend you and yours in rich abundance.

I am your Brother in Christ

Richard T. Haag

Office of the General Board of Education of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints  
Wilford Woodruff, President  
Karl G. Maeser, D.L.D., Gen. Superintendent.  
Geo. Reynolds, Secretary

Salt Lake City, March 8, 1895

Dear Brother and Sister Clark,

Being prevented by another appointment to express to you in person my deep sympathy in your sore affliction, I join in writing the host of your sorrowing friends.

He died on the field of battle is deemed a soldier's most glorious epitaph, but how much greater glory is in store for him that dies in the cause of Christ.

Your son John died "while at the front" and the Savior's promise is applicable to him, that whosoever shall lose his life for His sake shall have life eternal.

John was a good son, an intelligent young man, a diligent student, and a faithful servant of God. What a glorious record to take with him behind the veil and here it will serve him a glorious welcome.

Where is your son? A patriotic parent might answer at such a bereavement; "He died for his country," and that country would honor the son's memory. But you, as Christian parents, can answer. "He died in the service of the Kingdom of Heaven," and the Heavens will exalt your son and comfort your hearts.

What a line of noble spirits have gone as martyrs beyond the veil, and among them your son occupies an honored place. They are testifying to the Saints of former dispensations that "faithful unto death" is still the watchword of the children of God in these latter days.

Thus the Lord may comfort you with the whisperings of His Holy Spirit and with the deep felt sympathy of all your friends, is the prayer of  
Your friend and brother in the New and Everlasting Covenant,  
Karl G. Maeser.

March 15, 1895

Ezra T. Clark, Esq.  
Farmington

Dear Brother:

Since I saw you last, I have written letters to Mrs. Maria Lange (the lady that addressed Bro. Sjtdahl) and Sister Hilt, who nursed John in his last sickness, also to Elders E.W. Robinson and Fred Huish. Besides asking for some detailed information as to their experience with your son and his last hours, the funeral services, the grace, etc. I made them acquainted with our plan of having one monument erected in memory of the two missionaries to cost no less than \$50, asked them, to quote prices for stone, lettering, etc. and drew a sketch as to what we would like, something like this:

In the College here steps have been taken to contribute towards this monument and thus show the esteem and honor in which Bro. Clark was held and some small contributions are being received. (The Germans of this city and Payson expect to show their respect to my departed brother in a similar manner.)

You will no doubt receive detailed information about John's demise before an answer to my letters can be expected; but as soon as I hear from you there I shall let you know. The photograph of Haifa, which I expected to send to you is so framed, that I cannot do so very well, but we me invite you or any of your family to call at my residence #218 F Street in the 20th Ward whenever you visit this city and we shall take pleasure in showing you this and other souvenirs we have from that place and Palestine.

Remember me kindly to John's mother and sister as well as all the family, which I had the pleasure of meeting at my visit with you.

Yours, very truly  
Richard T. Haag  
#218 F St.  
The First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Salt Lake City, Utah March 21st, 1895

Elder Ezra T. Clark,  
Farmington

Dear Brother:

Believing that all details with regard to the demise of your son, no matter how meager, will be of interest and comfort to you, I send, by direction of the First Presidency, copies of two letters received by them yesterday from Pres. A. H. Lund, in which he forwards all information received by him, regarding the sad event, at the time of his writing.

With kindest regards  
Your Brother  
Geo. Reynolds, Sec.

Liverpool, March 6th, 1895

President W. Woodruff,  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Brother:

It was sad news that I had to telegraph to you on Monday last concerning young Brother Clark's death in Palestine. I have as yet received only the few words contained in the message I got from Pres. Naegle. I thought that I should have received his letter in time to have written you by this mail, but it has not reached me yet. It is very strange that Prest. Robinson has not informed me that Brother Clark was sick. I wrote him on the sixth of last month am expecting letter from him daily. I believe that he is laboring at Aintab, and there is no telegraphic connection with that place, so they inform me at the office. He may not have known that Brother Clark was sick until he got the sad news of his death. I have suggested to him to have Bro. Huisn come nearer to him, so that they can see one another and be of mutual aid to each other. We have now only two elders in that mission. I have been looking for some to be sent there, but we have none that can very well be spared from other missions.

I shall write you as soon as I hear more particulars.

Accept kindest regards,  
Your Brother in the Gospel,  
Anthon H. Lund

Liverpool, March 6th, 1895

President W. Woodruff,  
Salt Lake City

Dear Brother:

Since mailing my letter I have received a letter from Pres. Naegele giving the source whence he had his information and a few particulars which I will copy and try to get into the mail before it is closed. Brother Naegele writes: "Stutgard, Germany, March 4th, 1895. You will no doubt be surprised to hear from me here, and the telegram just sent; if you had not already learned of the sad death of Elder J.A. Clark at Haifa, Palestine, it will be a shock to you as it was to me. The letter bearing the news from a Sister Kagel was dated Haifa, February 12th, and stated: "Last Friday night at one o'clock Brother John Clark died here of small-pox and was buried the following day." The sister did not know the address of his parents, nor, at the time of writing, the address of Pres. Robinson hence addressed her letter here. Elder Clark, she says, was sick nine days. It was with deep regret that they parted with him. He was living with a family named Hilt, but spent much of his time in visiting the Arabs in the City, and it was there that he was exposed to the dreaded disease. I did not know whether you had received word or not, as she said that Bro. Robinson was not there, so I at once telegraphed to you, and thought that you would wire home. It was indeed sad. I just received a letter from him a short time ago in which he stated that he was able to converse in Arabic language and felt quite encouraged.

Yours hurriedly  
Anthon H. Lund.

Farmington, March 13, 1895

Dear Sister Hilt,

Feeling it my duty and also the deepest respect for you, I write, thanking you for your great kindness to my dear boy, he often made mention of you in his letters, telling me of his comfortable home with you and now, I cannot express the gratitude I feel for your care to him, during his illness, it must have been hard, and a painful task to see him suffer, and then to die, it is a great trial for us to have him taken away, never to return home, anymore, such a good loving son as he was, it is hard to bear, and yet we must say, the Lord's will be done.

Will you please write, and tell me all the particulars of his sickness and death and burial and what his last words were, whether he spoke of mother, whether he wanted to live or was reconciled to die, did he realize his sufferings, was he administered to and prayed for "with laying on of hands?" or was there no Elders or brethren there to anoint with oil? Oh! Sister Hilt I cannot see why the Lord did not spare his life, or send an Angel to heal him, he was so good, so noble, or do you think his task was done here, and he was needed on the "other side": did he not express a wish to live! Tell me all you can concerning him.

I had a loving letter written to him on his birthday already to send the 28th, the night before we received the terrible news. A letter also I sent about the first part of Feb, so that he would get it on his birthday, the 28th of Feb., he was 24 years old, I enclosed one dollar, if you received that letter please open it and take the dollar for yourself. Brother Clark wishes you to send the account of poor John's expenses. There was also a letter about the first of January, containing a 4-LB draft did John receive it or not?

Brother Clark will write to Bro. Robinson and arrange with him when he comes home to bring John's diary and papers and will you please take care of his watch until it can be sent home, I suppose those things can come after a time, perhaps they can be disaffected. I mean his papers, and watch, and such things, the Dr. would know.

We had memorial services held here last Sunday, a great number of people attended and many good things were said to comfort and console. I write to the Dr. you must hear his letter read which will inform you of some particulars, I will not write more this time, hoping to hear from you as soon as you get this, again thanking you and your sister whom the Dr. mentioned, praying God to bless you and your husband with every blessing and know that he will reward you for all that you have done for poor dear John.

We may never meet in this world and I may never have the privilege of showing you my gratitude only in words but I shall always pray for you and yours, Brother Clark joins with me. With kindest love I am  
you

True sister  
In the gospel of Christ  
Susan L. Clark  
Farmington City

Haifa, March 21, 1895

Dear Brother Naegle:

I feel that I should write you a few lines of the sudden death of our dear and beloved Brother John Clark, who lived with us since his arrival a year ago. As he was here so long we learned to love him as dearly as one of our own dear children.

Your card came on the 5th day his sickness when the fever heat was already so high that it began to cause unconsciousness; still with full presence of mind he read it through with the words to me saying, "If you do not die give Bro. Naegle an answer to his card;" but through excitement and sadness of heart I did not think of writing until now.

Every day Bro. Clark went into the city Haifa, very close to where the German colony is and of the Arabians and distributed tracts in the different dwellings. He also took an hour's lesson in Arabic each day in order to sooner be able to do more missionary work among the Arabians, in which labor he found true delight, but during the winter the smallpox broke out very strongly among the Arabians so that three and four died daily from the plague. We often warned Bro. Clark and just plead of him not to go among the Arabians until there would not be any more danger of catching that frightful contagious disease, that he should only spend the hour with his teacher of Arabic and then return home again; but he gave us for our answer, "I am not a child any more, I know what my mission is here," but to our great sorrow he came home one Wednesday evening Jan. 30 having caught that frightful disease, smallpox.

I immediately sent for two doctors and I watched over him at his bedside day and night until he died, my Husband does not hear so well and does not know how to watch over the sick.

While Bro. Clark was sick he always called me mother, and I did for him that I could have done for our own dear son. On the 5th day the black blisters already began to become visible and the fever raged so high I cried, with flowing tears, to my Heavenly Father in that hour of need for help and for his life; but it seemed that he was appointed for a higher mission.

On the night of Feb. 7th 12:30 he expired. My sister-in-law, Carolina Hielt and I laid him in the coffin alone because every one was so afraid of the dreaded disease that they did not dare to come near. O, what a time of pain and sorrow that was! Indescribable.

He was buried the same night in our own lot in the Cemetery. We have the assurance and consolation that Bro. Clark will receive the reward of a true servant of God and that the Lord called him home to heaven to a higher sphere of usefulness.

The next day after Bro. Clark's death a German about 40 years of age also died of smallpox. We were also sick and the doctors thought we would die; but thank the Lord, after 3 days of fever were again restored, which is a wonder to the people here.

It was hard to be quarantined for 6 weeks and now to this day our dearest friends still shun our house.

Bro. Clark often said the Arabic language is very difficult to learn and we sympathized with him very much.

I wrote to Bro. Robinson in Alaze and told him of Bro. Clark's death. There are now only two missionaries in Turkey.

We kindly ask you Bro. Naegle to write to his parents in America as we cannot write English and inform them that the U.S. Consul, H. Schumacher here has taken charge of his effects awaiting advice from them.

May God bless you and all faithful Saints and with Greetings is the wish of your Sister in Christ.

Magdalena Hielt  
(Translated by Henry Hasler)  
Haifa, Palestine  
Caiffa, Syria, April 18, 1895



Mrs. Susan L. Clark  
Farmington

Dear Madam

I beg to thank you for your rec'd letter of the 13th inst. which I have read with great sympathy and I quite fully. Understand what a horrible blow the early death of your good son must have been to you. Nearly two years ago I have lost a bright girl of nearly 10 years of age whom we shall never forget! God, our Father in Heaven only can truly be you and Mr. Clark's comfort, His holy will be done and His name be praised! I showed and translated your kind letter to Mrs. Hilt (?) showed her over your letter then but I am exceedingly sorry to say that the Dollar you mentioned in your letter then was not found enclosed, it must have been forgotten then by you to put it in the letter or should the letter been opened on the road and the Dollar fallen out? I don't think so as I carefully looked at the Envelop and could not find any trace of its having been opened. I remember poor Mr. Haag who died here on Mt. Carmel or rather in our Colony some 3 years ago, we know his grave very well but after him have been buried so many other people that it was impossible to bury you son on his side, each of them has his own grave but they are not far from each others. I praise your plans to erect a headstone on your son's grave, \$50 will be quite sufficient for the cost of putting up such a marble stone. I have got the various accounts for attendance, grave, burial of your good son, we all should be thankful to get the amounts of these bills soon, everybody needs his money in this poor country.

With my kindest regards to you and your dear family. I beg to remain, dear Madam

Your friend, Dr. Fehaurt.

From Richard T. Haag,

May 15, 1895

Elder Ezra T. Clark,  
Farmington

Dear Brother:

Today I received an answer to my letter asking for detailed information about the circumstances attending the death of your dearly beloved son John. Of the two letters I received one was written by Mrs. Maria Lange and the other by her mother Sister Christina F. Kegel. Mrs. Lange writes as follows:

Your letter of March 15 received and I will try to answer your questions, as well as I can. The two graves (of Bro. Clark and Adolf Haag) are too far apart to make one double-grave, neither can Mr. Haag's grave be moved to Mr. Clark's because another man who died of small pox was buried next to him and there is no more room. Those who have died of pox cannot be moved at all, the doctor has so informed my mother only yesterday. The cemetery is a beautiful place about 20 minutes walk from the colony. It is a sandy place well adapted for growing flowers but we cannot plan the finest flowers there, because they would be stolen by the Arabs; I send you a few common flowers and grasses, they are not as pretty as they sometimes are—the heat is already approaching when nothing grows hardly. Mr. Clark often visited us and enjoyed himself always the very best, our little Freddie 3 ½ years old, liked always to have fun with him and long after he had died would frequently ask: Will "Cousin Clark" not come to see us any more at all? When he was in bed and the pox had not broken out yet, I visited him—I can still see him before me, the good young man—I asked him to do all that the doctor prescribes—but alas! The art of man is only piecework at best. On Christmas Mr. Clark was with us and enjoyed himself greatly with the children—he was like one of us on that glorious festival under the illuminated Christmas tree. Who would have thought it was his last? Yet the Lord has a purpose in all that He does, for what He does, he doeth well and our friend will feel so well in his new home! As soon as the pox made their appearance no one was allowed in the house and as much as I would have liked to visit him again I could not—for mother as well as my two little children were sick, and children are, as you know the most susceptible to contagious diseases and pox is a terrible sickness. When one considers that this sickness often leaves the sufferer, blind, deaf or with other serious effects, he is bound to look upon death as the best release.

After some remarks on her acquaintance with my own brother the lady closes with many kind regards to all of the relatives of Bro. John Clark.

Her mother writes in a similar strain some of her remarks I have embodied in the above translation and a few additional point I will not quote from her letter:

Bro. Clark was so enthused with the spirit of his work, we liked him well. On New Year's Day he came to us and wished me long life and happiness. (Sister) Mrs. Hilt (where he stayed) was not so kind and good to him as we should have liked her to be. He was much out of his mind during his sickness. The men who put him in his coffin said he was very heavy and much swollen. His clothes were burned; other things—that he had are in the possession of the American Consul. Before he took sick I warned him not to go among the Arabs too much, I said "Do you want to be like Peter and walk on the water to the Lord Jesus?" He answered, "Oh no" and then asked me how long it would take before the small pox would break out on a patient I could not tell him—I am 73 years of age. My husband and I were

baptized by Dr. Tanner. Bro. Clark was energetic like David of old and the Lord called him home, it was the young brother's wish that his father should get his watch back again, everything is in the custody of the American Consul. Much sympathy is felt everywhere for him---we send the best regards to Bro. Clark's family.

Dear Brother: This is about the contents of the letters, which I received; more will not doubt be learned when we shall hear from his fellow-laborers Bros. Robinson and Huish, from whom I daily expect some news now. Or they may address you directly, if so, please let me know what they write. I frequently think of you all, in connection with John's memory, especially of his dear mother and sister. May you have realized the Savior's words. Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted. The matter of the gravestone or monument, I think we better not discuss farther until we hear from the brethren there.

With kindest regards  
Yours truly  
Richard T. Haag

On enclosed card are the words:  
Flowers from the grave of Mr. J. Clark  
They were prepared by Mrs. Maria Lange.

20 Archivestrasse, Berne  
Switzerland May 16, 1895

Elder Clark and Family in  
Bountiful, Utah, U.S.A.

My Dear Friends, Beloved Saints!

Although unacquainted yet as your sympathizing Friends and Brother in a foreign land to whom your departed dear and beloved Son, had written several letters and had some business with this office. I take this opportunity of submitting the following and trust you will pardon me in not being more prompt in forwarding you a copy of a German letter I rec'd from Palestine, which I have had translated and enclose the same. Also thinking it might interest you will state I rec'd a very nice letter written throughout in German, dated Nov. 14, 94 at Haifa, with an order for German books, Pamphlets and tracts, \$5 enclosed to apply on the load and means that we advanced him and Brother Robinson and on the 13th of Jan. I rec'd the following card date-----Haifa, Palestine. Jan. 11-1895.

Dear Brother:

Your letter and card were both rec'd and in expectation of sending what I owe at Berne Office have neglected to write concerning my address which is Haifa, Palestine German Colony. Please send the books and the D & Cov. I can make good use of and appreciate your thoughtful kindness. You can look for the money I owe, but cannot send it tonight; as the business hours are closed here.

With kind regards to all I remain Your Brother  
J.A. Clark

(On Feb. 4 this following)  
Haifa, Palestine Jan. 24, 1895

Pre. Geo. C. Naegle  
36, Postgasser Berne

Dear Brother

With today's mail I send enclosed 90 francs the remaining four francs, I will send as soon as I can.

Perhaps I will be sending for more books and then I can make it right. Trust this much will be satisfactory at present.

You understand English Bro. Naegle, and my German is not very good also I would enjoy writing German. (But I must differ for it was good G.C.N.)

At present, I am, and for a month have been studying Arabic almost exclusively, find it a very difficult language, still I am over the worst of it now; have begun to speak a little have distributed quite a good many tracts.

There is much Labor to be performed here, but at present not much remuneration only so far as doing our duty brings satisfaction and contentment.

Present my kind regards to Bro. Marsen and wife, the same to yourself and wife,

Very Respectfully Yours in the Gospel of Christ  
J.A. Clark

Dear Father Clark (Do not know your given name)

Enclosed please find statement of your sons act. And the 10 Frs. In his favor which is equal to about \$100 are subject to your order. Please inform what your wishes are in regard to it and I will promptly comply with the same.

It is useless for me to add what a blow it was to me when I received the first news of your son's death, while I was in Germany to visit a sick Elder there. I communicated the sad intelligence to Pres. Lund and to S.L.C. and felt that all that mortals could do to console, comfort and bless the bereaved family would have been done, and the pen in a feeble instrument to convey to you the feelings of one who has passed through the trying ordeal of sorrow and the heart strings torn as mine have been, through the loss of a loving and devoted Wife and two, our all and only children, sweet treasures as ever were born, died with five weeks time of typhus and my brother who was about the age of your son was killed by a bear, in the absence of Father and Mother, and my eldest son a noble youth of 11 years died while his dear Ma'ma was a thousand miles from home and himself under the doctor's care at the time.

Oh! What days of anguish and sorrow have I passed through and never a murmur has crossed my lips against God for His hard dealings with me, but our continual round of prayers and supplication to my God for support and consolation has enabled me to say with "Job of old" "The Lord giveth the Lord taketh away blessed be the name of the Lord."

Therefore as a tried soul in this respect I can extend true sympathy for those who are called to part with their dear and loved ones, but I do not want my sympathy to work sorrow, but rather consolation then for dear Parents, allow me to say mourn not; but rather rejoice to know that through your loins God has chosen one, your noble son, to minister in the courts of Heaven, there to carry out the mandates of His Master in whose service he faithfully ended his mortal career.

And as my little Son said to me before his death, Dear Papa don't you cry and feel bad, for you will yet be proud of your little Son. So you my dear Friends do not mourn to grieve Heavenly Father for what He does is well done; and you will also yet and have occasion now to be proud of your Son; for I hear him spoken of in such high terms by all who knew him. My co-laborer here in the Berne Office at present Elder Henry Hessler was his classmate in the German class at the B.Y.A. Provo and he spoke so highly of him and wishes to be remembered to you; and also my Dear Wife joins me in heartfelt sympathy and if possible to do so on our return to Zion we would be pleased to meet and form your acquaintance but when that will be I cannot say. My time, my services and my life is the Lord's and for the spread of the glorious Gospel and the building up of God's Kingdom on the Earth and when he wants me then I wish to be found laboring and as His humble servant and Your affectionate Brother I wish you the choicest blessing of Heaven.

Goodbye and God bless you is the prayer of your humble Brother in Christ;

Gre. C. Naegle

P.S. Please pardon my long and rambling letter I did not think to write so much. Trusting this will find you well and hoping to hear from you. I say yours truly. G.C.N.

Dear Sister Clark,

Please excuse me that was very hard for me to write. About the death of your dear son and I am very sorry for you. We were very happy together but now we are very sad. I had my greatest joy on him to help him to learn our language. Sometimes I neglected my duty to aid him and now I have to work the harder. My dear sister the dollar you mentioned in the letter we did not find you have forgot put him in—The money from the 1st of Jan I believe the were the 100 francs where brother Clark got a check from. We would not have known anything but when he was sick he wanted us to sign a note. Because he ordered some books and scriptures from Brother Naegle from Switzerland. F 100 paid for the books and scriptures when he was sick. And after his death we sent all these things back again. Your dear son never told us much about these things. I often asked him questions while he was a stranger in my country. He often told me that he was not a child because he had the priesthood and knew what he had to do. And our love for him often brought me to tears. Because the Arab language is hard to learn I aloud him to converse in our house with the Arabs. After the small pox broke all-conversing with other people was forbidden. I warned your son to go and take his lessons with his teacher and then to return home but he did not obey. He went into the town and provided the people with scriptures. One Arab told him not to go into a certain house because the sickness was very bad. But he said fear it not. The next night he called me and told me he was sick. I made him some peppermint tea but he complained about his stomach He told me that a year ago today he was sick in Utah. The doctor came and gave him medicines but he would not have them.

The next day he got up and walked about the room singing and whistling as he always did. But he told me a sister I must go to bed for two days we wrapped him in wet linen cloths changing around with woolen shawls. But on the third day the pox were seen. He should have had a sweating but he would not stay under his blanket. He died at half past twelve on the seventh of Feb. But before he died he said goodbye to us all. The same day the funeral took place between 11 and 12. Just one man was allowed to go to the graveyard he was just one rod from Brother Haags. After six weeks we took some flowers and planted them on both graves.

A letter from Haifa, Palestine  
Written by Sister Hilt, to Mrs. Clark  
U.S.A., Utah

Dear Sister Clark in the gospel at first I asked to be excused since it very hard for me to write about the death of your son, John. We sympathize deeply with you since he has given life to our home, and now everything is like dead. I have had great joy with him and have not spared time, but helped him in his learning of the languages and having neglected my own affairs that I am obliged to make up the neglected work now. Dear Sister the dollar which you mentioned in your letter, the doctor did not see, he supposes you have forgotten it and the money you sent John on the first of January I believe is 100 Francs which Bro. Clark received through a check. We would not have known it if he had not asked us to sign the check as it is requested by the bank here. Bro. Clark should have received books and pamphlets from Bro. Naegle in Berne, Switzerland; which he should have paid the money during his sickness. The books came and after his death, they were returned to Berne. After our quarantine was over six weeks, I inquired at the post office and by Mr. Dick and learned that the check was not received or acknowledged in London and thus we received English pounds for Bro. Clark's check and Mr. Dick has given us the check, enough of that. Your Dear Son was always very silent and I asked him frequently about things because he was strange here, he always gave me for an answer that "he was no longer a child, that he had the Priesthood and he knew what to do" and our affection to him has often cost me tears. The cause of his answer Since the Arabic language is very difficult to learn I permitted him to associate with many Arabs in our house, but since the small pox was very prevalent in the city it was strictly forbidden to have any intercourse with any people from the city I warned your son and bade him be careful, associate only with the teacher with which he was taking lessons and return home immediately but he would not be warned, thus it happened that Bro. Clark went to the city daily to take a lesson from his teacher at 1:30 p.m. The 30th of Jan. he went there and arranged to pay twenty francs to his teacher, but he also went to the houses to distribute tracts so I am told by an Arab friend of mine also that he was told not to go in the houses since the smallpox was there. He said that he was not afraid of anything. The night following he called me as he was sick. I had to make him peppermint tea that he was obliged to through up everything he complained of stomachache and told me it was a year ago today since he was sick in America. Various things he took but all in vain the doctor came and prescribed many things but he would not take anything.

The first day in the afternoon at three o'clock he arose and walked around the house whistling and singing yet as he always did, but he told me dear sister I must go to bed again. I helped him with everything. I had to put wet sheets around him and changed every two days with woolen cloths:

The third day already the pox had started to break out. He should have perspired but He did not remain under the cover. He had fever and cold at beginning, and should have sweat and remained covered up. He jumped out. The Dr. told him to be sure and drink nothing cold because his neck was so swollen and he had great heat inwardly as well as outside.

He called me his mother, but he did the very opposite cold water and ilk he wanted. His eyes were blue-red and very swollen till they were shut.

He washed himself with much brandy. Everything that could be thought of was applied, but he did not obey.



Night and day I did not change my clothes. He frequently said to send for men from Utah and again he said that there on the wall by his bed he could see his sister. That Bro. Robinson should telegraph for his parents. On the excitement of his fever he wanted to go to Utah. The heat is so great that it uses up the strength. Much trouble I had with him because he wanted to go off.

No Elder was here and I and my husband supplicated our Heavenly Father with tears to save his life but the thoughts of God are different from the thoughts of man. The dear Father had another work for him he was called away while he was laboring in the vineyard of the Lord. He loved all that was good and was very glad to be permitted to work in the work of God and the Lord has protected him from many things. I can say that he who dies thus all is well and happy with him. He has left a good memory behind him. Everywhere he was much loved all over the Colony.

He passed away, between twelve and half past, in the night of Feb. seventh, in full consciousness, he said goodbye to us all, and he even thanked us yet, during his sickness I have shed many tears, in the four noon on the seventh of February he was buried only my Husband was allowed to accompany his remains to its last resting place.

Where he dedicated the grave, His grave is six steps from Elder Haag's grave.

Dear Sister I have placed him in his own blanket together with his sheet woolen stockings and shirt into the coffin, myself and Sister in law placed him in the coffin because the disease is so very contagious. The Doctor demanded that the bed on which he laid should be burned, and the house disinfected and smoked for four weeks.

But the great anxiety and trouble and excitement of hard work, I also became sick with the small pox fever and had great weakness in my heart, so that I was afraid I would have to follow Bro. Clark. In the colony there was another man about forty years old. He died two days later with the same sickness and was buried at the same evening at eight o'clock also without any singing or funeral services.

The second day of your son's sickness he told me dear mother take my watch down to your bureau. After the lapse of six weeks quarantine we carried two beautiful wreathes of beautiful leafs and flowers and put them on his grave. We also planted flowers upon his and Bro. Haag's grave also my first husband's. And they bloomed beautifully. We expect Bro. Robin's from Alappo for a visit I have written to him twice I have kept everything savingly and cleaned it so that Bro. Robinson or Bro. Hursh can take to America with him to you. I will now close with best hopes that God will bless you and all his brothers and sisters I enclose all the bills and greet you with all your family. As your sister in the covenant of the truth.

Magaline Caroline Joseph Hilt,

Please my dear sister if you would like to write anything that you would to know, write to me.

(John attached this to the Articles of Faith pamphlets he handed out)



Dear Friends, As a humble servant of the Lord I take this method of presenting to you some of the doctrine of Christ. By carefully reading the accompanying tract and others which will follow you will discover that they make plain the way of salvation. You will also learn that some precious truths of the Gospel, as taught by Christ and his Apostles, are no longer understood by many of the Christian sects I shall call again in a few days, and shall take pleasure in explaining anything further you may desire to know concerning this message which I bear.

Very respectfully.

The names of those who contributed towards John's memorial:

Clara Sanders  
Leone Rogers  
Cinthey Criddle  
Mary Sanders  
Louie Iviatte  
Stella Dustin  
Kate Lowery  
Maud Robinson  
Lena Woods  
Nellie Tippetts  
Anna Hadfield  
Desert Higgins  
Susie Wilcox  
Nellie Hess  
Fannie Turner  
Lizzie Steed  
Amanda Richards  
Susie Vanfleet  
Rose Woods  
Grace Steed  
Phebe Peart  
Lottie Chaffin  
Eddie Chaffin  
Nettie Abbot  
Clara Leonard  
Algje Walker  
Eva Sanders

Respty.  
C. Sanders

Our dear beloved brother John A Clark  
Has gone to rest  
He is numbered now in heaven  
With the beloved and the blessed.  
He was a flower planted on earth, sent from heaven above  
A flower of purity truthfulness and love  
He sacrificed home, friends and life all for the gospel's sake  
Until at last God thought it best him to His home take  
Every one that met him said he was a noble boy  
And sweet rest in heaven now is his to enjoy  
We all have wished that he would have a little longer stayed  
But God thought best to take him home before into sin he strayed

He was the light of all the home, sisters and brothers did love him  
But he had a far superior home in the beautiful heaven above him.

We shall meet him up heaven over on the other shore  
Where peace, and love and purity shall reign forever more.

## Insight into Elder John A. Clark

In both homes the spiritual ideals of the father were equally respected. Although eleven children came to the first family and ten to the second, neither tea, coffee, tobacco, nor liquor were used in either home. Joseph, one of the oldest sons, says he never heard one of his brothers profane. There was but one son in each family that did not fill a mission. One from each family died in the mission field-the eldest, Ezra James, of sunstroke in New York in 1868, the other, John, of smallpox in Haifa, Palestine, in 1895.

When John was called on a mission in 1894 he was teaching school in Minersville, Utah. After the Christmas holidays, his brother Charles took his place. John was delighted to go to Palestine. He was ambitious for an education and offered to relinquish all claim on the family property if he could realize his desire.

An incident is told that illustrates John's personality and his father's understanding of him. One of the older boys manifested a little impatience at John's delay when they were getting ready to round up the cattle in Bear Lake.

"Don't mind his careful preparation," said the father. "When John gets off on a trip he never comes back for something he should have taken."

John Clark was buried in a beautiful cemetery at the foot of Mount Carmel, Palestine, where a monument marks his grave. It was a great regret to his father that he could not bring the body home. Only one of the family has ever visited his grave.

*From A Biography of Ezra Thompson Clark by Annie Clark Tanner, copyright 1975*

## John A. Clark

1889- Patriarchal Blessing

1892-Attended B.Y.A.

1893- Taught in Minersville

1893 (Nov.) Received a mission call to Turkey

1894-(Feb.) left S.L. on mission

1894 (Feb.) arrived in Liverpool, England

1894 (Feb. 20th) left Liverpool for London

1894 (Feb. 28th) left London for Paris in evening on his birthday

1894 (March 3rd) left Paris

1894 (April) Traveled to Germany

Prague in Bohemia

Vienna

Belgrade

Constantinople

6 days after leaving Constantinople arrived in Beyrout- almost 2 months since leaving U.S.

1894 (March 28th) arrived in Beyrout, Syria

studied Arabic and German

Stayed in Beyrout almost 5 months

1894 (August) arrived in Palestine

1895 (Jan. 24th) wrote last letter home, had been in Palestine only 6 months in Palestine on a mission

1895 (Jan. 30th) John got sick

1895 (Feb. 7th) sent letter that John was sick-he was sick 9 days

1895 (Feb. 8th) died at 12:30

## In Search of Elder John A. Clark

A distant relative of mine lies buried at the foot of Mount Caramel. His burial spot is visited regularly by General Authorities and all students attending the BYU Jerusalem Center make scheduled trips there to pay him homage. My knowledge of his untimely death remained unimportant to me most of my life. I had heard the story of my great, great grandfather, Ezra T. Clark, who had lost two sons in the mission field. One was the son of his first wife Mary, (my lineage) and John was the second son of his second wife, Susan. It was an interesting story, nothing more. Three years ago on a visit home I picked up my oldest brother's letter and read his glowing report of his recently acquired knowledge of John's death and burial. A picture of the gravestone accompanied the letter. I read and reread it. A small conviction began growing within me that I needed to know more about this young man who was buried in Haifa. So I began to write letters, enclosing a picture of the tombstone. After a year of letter writing I had received very few responses and no one seemed to know where I could get any more information. I realized I didn't know which other avenues to explore.

In the fall of 1992 I told the Lord of my problem and explained that I was at a standstill. If this truly was something He wanted me to do, He would have to show me the next step. A week later I received a long distance phone call from Salt Lake City. It was O.C. Tanner's secretary. Someone had forwarded my letter of inquiry to Mr. Tanner. He was the one who owned the original copies of all of John's letters from Palestine and was gracious enough to send me copies of all his information. What a wonderful, clear answer from the Lord.

After I received the letters I began the task of typing them on my computer. It proved to be a difficult job as I began to decipher his writing. Sometimes he wrote the letter horizontally and then vertically over the first letter. Then I received a letter from Gladys Farmer, another unknown relative. She asked me to share some of John's letters at a reunion in Salt Lake that summer. I would get to see the originals. So I pressed on. Just before reunion time the Church Historical Department asked O.C. Tanner for the originals. He complied, so I was especially grateful to have copies. Shortly after the reunion in the summer, O.C. Tanner passed away. So I now have the privilege of sharing some of John A. Clark's thoughts and experiences with others.

John Alexander Clark was born to a polygamous family in Farmington, Utah in 1871. His father, Ezra T. Clark was a prominent and prosperous man who had known Joseph Smith and come west with the Saints to build the kingdom. John had such a desire to gain an education and go on a mission that he told his father he would relinquish all claim to any inheritance if his father would permit him this wish. Perhaps his father's hesitancy stemmed from his reluctance to part with money (he was known for being a bit tight-fisted) or perhaps it went deeper and he was afraid to want to risk losing another son on a mission. His eldest son died of heatstroke as he was on his way home from serving a mission and his father went to New York to claim his body. But despite the reservations his father consented to his wishes and John received a call from President Wilford Woodruff, to serve in Turkey.

### ***Left teaching job***

So John left his teaching job and class of 47 students in Minersville, Utah, and departed from Salt Lake City in February of 1894. He was excited by the prospect of spending some time in England enroute because his mother had emigrated from England as a young woman.

He enjoyed his travels through Europe and reported faithfully to his parents about his scenic and frugal tours as he traveled to Syria. He arrived in March, where he spent almost five months studying Arabic and German with his companion. He spent \$2.50 for twelve lessons in Arabic. He had a companion while in Syria, an Elder Robinson from American Fork. His exposure to the world caused him to write his parents, "The scenes in the world makes the blessings of a Utah boy or girl stand out in bold relief and the gospel to appear, if it never did before, the richest of all riches under heaven, which indeed it is."

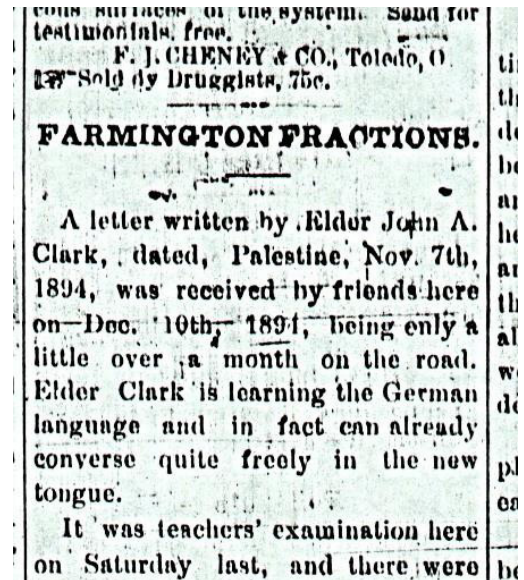
Then John was sent without a companion to Haifa, Palestine in August. He lived in a small German colony in Haifa with his mission headquarters in Switzerland. He describes being in Haifa in a letter home in September of 1894.

The gathering of grapes is the principal business here and Mt. Carmel yet looks beautiful with the side, which is towards me clothed with vineyards and its back hidden in shrubbery still green.....I love to gaze from my open window on these hills where Elijah, also others of the Lord's prophets, worked miracles, which they were, as we now are preaching the gospel of Christ. One thinks he can feel the influence of other departed spirits prompting him to greater diligence in serving the Lord. Although it has not rained during the Summer months much of the vegetation is yet fresh and green. The weather still remains warm, the nights are cooler than they have been. My health is good, sea bathing is delightful and I indulge myself nearly every morning. Am enjoying very much my labor here. Am training as best I can my mouth and tongue and throat to the Deutsche language. The throat is principally concerned. It is said that during the confusion of tongues at the tower of Babel a gob of mud, dropped from an elevation of considerable height into a man's mouth. The noise introduced in expelling it received the name German language. I have all the practice I desire, in fact it is seldom that I speak English to anybody beside myself. But I'm having as pleasant time and a good experience, the latter I prize for it is a great privilege to serve the Lord in this part of His vineyard.

### *Daily schedule*

His daily schedule was to study in the morning and then have a morning swim in the Mediterranean Sea. Then he would walk into the city to practice his Arabic and hand out tracts. He also continued his study of Arabic.. At night he gave English lessons and held meetings. His mission cost about \$25.00 every two months. His letters reflect the same concerns as modern day missionaries: he shares his testimony, he admonishes his younger brothers to be obedient, he asks his father for money, and begs his mother for more letters. His sensitivity to his mother is ever present in his letters, as he sends her a piece of cloth from his new suit to satisfy her curiosity and dried flowers for her to save for him. Always he wanted to hear news from home. Letters!

As Elder Clark began to master Arabic he felt more and more driven to teach the gospel and was ever anxious to do the Lord's will. In his last letter home he tells his parents he is now able to enjoy Arabic. He says, "It did seem that if one can learn the Arabic characters he can do most anything, but after we



pass through an ordeal we feel, or should do, that it was our own weakness that made the trial seem so hard."

In January of 1895 a plague of smallpox swept through Haifa. His landlady, Sister Hilt, warned him repeatedly not to go into the city, but Elder Clark felt the Lord would protect him and that he should go. He insisted, "I am not a child any more. I know what my mission is here."

He seemed to feel driven to mingle with the people, as he was mastering Arabic and could now share the gospel. So he continued his daily routine. He came home one Wednesday evening, January 30, having caught the "black smallpox" and was sick for nine days. It was a dreadful disease with black blisters and high fevers. There was not much that the doctors could do to relieve his suffering. Because no one in Haifa other than John, could speak or write English, his landlady sent word to his parents, via Switzerland, that John was sick. They had isolated the house and prayed that he would recover. The first eight to fourteen days were the worst.

By the time his parents received word that John was ill, he had already been dead three weeks. He was buried eleven hours after he died—a bloated corpse. His bed and most of his belongings were burned to prevent the plague from spreading. Everyone in the house was under a six-week quarantine and friends shunned the house for fear of catching the dread disease. They buried John in a cemetery at the foot of Mount Caramel. He had been serving as a missionary for only about one year; although he planned to serve for three. He died on February 8, 1895.

His father wanted to ship the body home and made repeated trips to Salt Lake to make arrangements, but it was not allowed because of the plague. His mother cried in anguish to understand the purpose of the Lord taking her son. Her letters to John's landlady reflect her struggle to understand and accept the Lord's will.

"Will you please write and tell one all the particulars of his (John's) sickness and death and burial and what his last words were, weather [sic] he spoke of home of mother, weather [sic] he wanted to live or was reconciled to die, did he realize his sufferings, was he administered to and prayed for "With laying on of hands;" or was there no Elders or brethren [sic] there to anoint with oil? OH! Sister Hilt I cannot see why the Lord did not spare his life, or send an Angel to heal him, he was so good, so noble, or do you think his task was done here and he was needed on the "other side."

As the family began to come to terms with John's death his father struggled with not being permitted to bring the body home for burial.

A Richard T. Hagg, who was an instructor in German at the Latter-day Saints College in Salt Lake City, communicated with him. His brother, Adolf Haag, had also passed away two-and-a-half years earlier on a mission in Haifa. The authorities would not allow his body to be shipped home either, so he had also been buried in Haifa. Richard T. Haag spearheaded the effort to have a monument erected to his brother and John A. Clark. The graves were too far apart to have a double headstone. The teachers and students of the Latter-day Saints college contributed to a fund to remember John A. Clark, since he was a graduate from that college. It was a remarkable effort made the more difficult by time and communication problems. They also erected a memorial in Farmington and held services there. His sister, Alice Susan Bell, struggled with his death. She and John were very close and taught school together in Minersville. For weeks she mourned his death. Then one morning she heard his voice repeat the last words he said to her, "Alice you said you were not sorry I was going on my mission, now why are you so

sad?"The naturalness in his voice brought much comfort, a consolation, which never left her.

John's sacrifice played an important part later when the Church approached officials in Israel about building a BYU Center in Jerusalem. There was strong opposition and the church had to prove they had been in the country before 1948 when the United Nations officially accepted a state of Israel. Both graves were proof and helped to open the door for the Church to proceed with their plans for the BYU Center. It was a perfect example of the scripture, " ... that by small and simple things are great things brought to pass..."

It is hard to judge the importance of John's mission or any of our missions. If we judge our mortality by what we see with our mortal eyes we cannot see the far-reaching consequences of our faithfulness and obedience to what the Lord would ask of us. Our stories of obedience and sacrifice may not be as important or dramatic, except in our own personal lives. But someday all stories will be told and meaning given to all our sacrifice and obedience. Thus we are once more reassured that the Lord knows the end from the beginning and our lives are in His hand. All He requires of us to keep His commandments.

Anne Clark Heiner  
894 West, 200 South  
Paul, Idaho 83347  
208-678-2525



# Obituary

(printed March 4, 1895 in Deseret Evening News, page two)

## DIED IN THE MISSION FIELD

Elder John A. Clark Passed Away at  
Haifa, Turkey, on February 8th

President Woodruff this afternoon received a cablegram from Elder A. H. Lund, president of the European mission, to the effect that Elder John A. Clark of Farmington, died at Haifa, Turkey, on the 8th of February from small pox.

Elder Clark was the son of Ezra T. and Susan Leggett Clark of Farmington. He was unmarried and was born February 28th, 1871. He was set apart in this city for the Turkish mission, February 21st, 1894, and departed therefor immediately afterwards. The deceased was an excellent young man, worthy of the high confidence placed in him and the news of his death while he was yet on the threshold of manhood will be received with universal sadness and regret. The sorrowful tidings were communicated to the young man's parents this evening.

(Davis County Clipper March 7, 1895)

## Died in the Mission Field.

President Woodruff this afternoon received a cablegram from Elder A. H. Lund, president of the European mission, to the effect that Elder John A. Clark of Farmington, died at Haifa, Turkey on the 8th of February, from small pox.

Elder Clark was the son of Ezra T. and Susan Leggett of Farmington. He was unmarried and was born February 28th, 1871. He was set apart in this city for the Turkish Mission, February 21st, 1894, and departed therefore immediately afterwards. The deceased was an excellent young man, worthy of the high confidence placed in him, and the news of his death while he was yet on the threshold of manhood will be received with universal sadness and regret. The sorrowful tidings were communicated to the young man's parents--- this evening. Deseret News March 5th, 1895.

Elder Clark started on his mission Feb. 3, 1894, one year and five days previous to his death.

He had learned the German language and his last letter received by his parents states that he had nearly mastered the Arabic language. The same letter, dated Jan. 24th, fifteen days prior to his death also states "My health is splendid and I am feeling well."

Referring to a letter from home that he had received he said "It came day before Christmas, I passed a very pleasant Christmas---of course there is no place like home. Another quotation is "flowers are blooming, fruit is hanging on the trees; barley is a foot high" etc.

John is the second son of Brother Clark's that has died in the missionary field. His oldest, Ezra James, died in a railway car at Fonda, New York, July 14th, 1868 while returning with a company of saints from a mission to England on which he started May 22nd, 1865 when he was 19-years old. Five other sons have filled missions in the southern states. They have had a good example to pattern after. The father of seven missionary boys having been on several missions in Europe and different parts of the United States also. He came to Utah in 1848. Memorial Services

Elder John A. Clark: Tribute of Respect to His Memory  
(Printed March 16, 1895, page 10 of Deseret Evening News)

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ed-	parts of the United States since he	
ed-	came to Utah in 1848.	R

## Editor Deseret News

Memorial services were held in the Farmington Ward meeting house on Sunday last, March 10th, in honor of Elder John A. Clark, who died of black smallpox in Haifa, Palestine, on the 8th of the last month, while on a mission to Turkey, for which mission he started Feb. 3, 1894.

A large and tasteful floral emblem representing the Gates Ajar, presented by the Young Men's and Young Ladies' MIA was placed on the pulpit; the pulpit and other portions of the room were also appropriately decorated with flowers and white drapery.

At 2:30 p.m. the meeting was crowded to its utmost capacity with friends of the deceased who had come from all portions of the Stake to show their respect for Elder Clark. Many were turned away from the building for want of room. On the stand, besides the Stake Presidency, ward bishopric and many prominent officials from other parts of the Stake, were Elders Franklin D. Richards, Abraham H. Cannon, B.H. Roberts, Edward Stevenson, George Goddard, James E. Talmage, Willard Done, J.M. Whitaker and Richard Haag, of Salt Lake City.

The services were conducted as follows: The choir sang on page 257, "Thou dost not weep alone;" prayer was offered by James T. Smith; choir sang on page 402.

Brother Miller then read the following resolutions of respect by the Young Men's Association of Farmington, Davis County, Utah:

Whereas Elder John A. Clark was born and raised in our midst, loved and esteemed by all who knew him, for his even disposition and his exemplary life, his moral character and his loving and affectionate attributes and

Whereas As a member of the MIA he did continually hunger and thirst after knowledge and hence was an able and energetic worker in the cause of improvement; and

Whereas, He did faithfully and creditably perform the duties of secretary during the winter of 1889 and 1890 and

Whereas, He did promptly and cheerfully respond to the call as "an ambassador of Christ to Turkey, to carry the message of life and salvation to all who would hear and obey his warning voice; and

Whereas, It has seemed proper in the infinite wisdom of an all-wise Creator that he should lay down his life in a land so remote from friends and home, succumbing to the ravages of that dread disease, the black smallpox;

Resolved, That a vacancy has occurred which shall ever be looked upon with the most profound feeling of sorrow and regret, and that in him we have lost a friend, a brother and a co-laborer of the highest and most inestimable type;

Resolved, That we do ever hold him up as a model, which all young men should pattern after, being ever ready and willing to show our love for the truth and desire for the salvation of fellow men, even to the laying down of our lives if it needs be as he has emulated the example of our Elder Brother, mani-

festing a love greater than which "no man hath for his fellow creatures;"

Resolved, That we are reconciled to the providence of God concerning our dead brother, feeling that he is the better prepared to contribute his missionary labors on the other side, and that as he has lost his life for His sake and the Gospel" he will find it again, yea, even life eternal, enabling us to again mingle with him never to part,

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his family together with our united heartfelt sympathy and condolence, further craving the blessings of the Lord upon his respected parents, that they may be borne up in their bereavement with that solace which nothing but the Gospel can give and the knowledge that when they again behold their dutiful and affectionate son he may be wearing a martyr's crown.

Resolved further, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Deseret News and also one placed on record in the Young Men's Association.

W.W. Richards  
Davie Thomas  
E.F. Richards

In behalf of the Young Men's Association.

Elders Hess, James T. Smith, Abraham H. Cannon, Franklin D. Richards and James E. Talmage were the speakers, and in their respective remarks they offered the greatest comfort and condolence to the parents of the young man, and each paid a glowing tribute to the merits of the departed one, as he had always been a young man of the highest morals and strictest integrity, and his loss will be deeply felt by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance during his short but well spent life.



The following is an experience I had while teaching at the Brigham Young University Jerusalem Center For Near Eastern Studies.

While visiting with the wife of the Galilee Branch President during the 1988 Winter/Spring Semester in Jerusalem I was given a very interesting insight into early Church history in Palestine and the lives of two young missionaries; Elder Haag and Clark.

The Branch Presidents' wife indicated that the Church was seeking to receive official recognition from the Israeli government in the mid 1960's. One of the governments stipulation for recognition was concrete evidence or proof that the LDS Church had a long term existence in the Holy Land. Organizations such as the Catholics, Greek Orthodox or Armenians would have little trouble proving continuance in Israel.

One of the keys to the Church being able to establish past residence in the Holy Land is a beautiful cemetery in Haifa, Israel. Here lies the graves of two young Mormon missionaries, Elder Haag and Elder Clark. Both died in Haifa near the turn of the century while serving missions for the LDS Church. Both Elders as well as the graves of Georg and Magdalene Grau (also early members of the Church) were used as concrete evidence of the Church's presence in the Holy Land.

While some may wonder why these young men died so far away from home their missions and death were later used by the Lord in establishing His work in the Holy Land.

Ray Huntington  
Oct. 1990

Farmington Davis Co. Utah  
July 7th, 1889

A **patriarchal blessing** by John H. Tippetts patriarch upon the head of John A. Clark son of Ezra T. Clark and Susan Leggett born in Farmington Davis Co. Feb 28th 1871.

*John A. Clark, In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I place my hand upon your head to seal upon you a patriarchal blessing, an ordinance of the holy priesthood to place and seal blessings upon the sons of Abraham whose lineage has continued through the loins of Ephraim and has been brought forth in this dispensation for the gathering in of his seed from every nation to be made partakers of the blessings of the holy priesthood and all those who have been born under the new and everlasting covenant and that they might be made partakers of all the blessings of Abraham to inherit the earth and to have an inheritance given unto them when it shall be sanctified and cleansed from all the wickedness that now rests upon it and causes groanings in the earth and mourning upon it these blessings you are entitled to by birth and you will enjoy the blessings of the earth and your name will be remembered through your posterity from generation to generation and numbered amongst those that will inherit the earth, and your name will be remembered by those that will follow after you and you will have an inheritance given you, have your children for a possession to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection and have a place in Zion, the holy city and your works to continue. All these blessings I place and seal upon your head in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ-even so.*

*Amen*



# Davis County people played key roles in BYU Jerusalem center

**L**ittle did we know as we were boarding a Delta flight from Salt Lake City en route to Israel last month that seven days and some 9,000 miles later we'd discover that we hadn't quite left Davis County behind.

We found ourselves standing in front of a memorial in Haifa, Israel, honoring John Alexander Clark of Farmington, Clark — who lived in the 1890s — had no idea that he would play an integral part in bringing the BYU Jerusalem Center into existence nearly a century later.

As Paul Harvey would say, now the rest of the story.

In an effort to strengthen the relationship between The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and the State of Israel, in the late 1960s and 1970s the church sought a parcel of land suitable for building a center for a BYU educational program. The goal was to build a place where students could experience life in the Near East and the Holy Land. BYU and church leaders had spent years looking for property, but Israel made it virtually impossible for outsiders to purchase any part of their land.

In 1979, President Spencer W. Kimball was in Jerusalem to dedicate the Orson Hyde Memorial Garden located on the hillside across from the Old City of Jerusalem, near the Garden of Gethsemane. He had asked Elder Jeffrey Holland (then Commissioner of the Church Education System), to show him some of the sites being considered for the center.

Kimball turned down one after another — until the group inspected one location on the opposite side of the hill from where the center



**Memorial Monument to John Clark in Haifa Israel Cemetery.**

would eventually be built. As Kimball and a few others walked to the other side, the Old City of Jerusalem came into full view. He paused, then said this was definitely the place. It would still take a miracle — not just one but many — to bring about the actual construction of the center, however. There were obstacles at every turn.

The land in question was acquired by Israel as part of the Six-Day War in 1967. Because it was previously part of Jordan, it was in a type of "no man's land." There were even two Israeli groups that had first dibs on the property, but nothing was progressing to be able to build anything anyway.

Mayor Teddy Kollek of Jerusalem, who was a major proponent of the center, was receiving insurmountable pressure from all sides to pro-

hibit the "Mormons" from building. But he supported it because, "I was fighting intolerance and obscurantism, and I won."

Another hurdle was Israeli law that required any construction project to stop if workers discovered a tomb or even one bone of a skeleton. In Jerusalem, a city that has been built, destroyed, then rebuilt again some 20 times, this was nearly impossible. Yet even though 400 pilings were driven down to bedrock to support the BYU structure, not one bone was found.

In addition, if any of the building permits or activities related to construction were found to be illegal, the project would be halted. Israeli authorities meticulously reviewed all the documents, after which the Attorney General



**Headstone for John Clark in Haifa Israel Cemetery.**

## Commentary

By John Buist, Clipper CFO

announced "everything the Mormons did pertaining to the legalities of the Jerusalem Center are valid."

In still another challenge, students and faculty were totally forbidden to proselyte their religion in Israel.

Meanwhile, if there had been a moratorium declared (which was requested by numerous groups), if there had been a change in government, if there had been a serious accident, or if Holland had succumbed to outside pressures to sell the property, the project could have died. And the pressure on Holland had been enormous because he was given a blank check, with the instructions to fill in any amount in return for abandoning the project.

These, and many more obstacles, dragged the approval process on for nearly four years. But all of it would have been in vain if it hadn't been for Elder Alexander Clark, the LDS missionary from Farmington.

One of the final requirements was that the church must find a physical presence in Israel prior to 1948, the date when Israel was given its independence by the United Nations.

Although it seemed highly improbable, somehow someone came up with — John Alexander Clark. Little did Clark know as he was studying the Arabic language as a missionary in the small Palestine town of Haifa, now Israel, that he would one day play a great role, even amid personal tragedy.

In 1895, he contracted smallpox, died and was buried on what would become Israeli soil. He, along with another missionary, Adolf Haag, who had died in Israel two-and-a-half years earlier, became the local "presence" the church needed.

Due to these many circumstances, the BYU center was eventually built — with the pivotal help of Davis County residents: Alexander Clark of Farmington and Jeffrey Holland of Bountiful.



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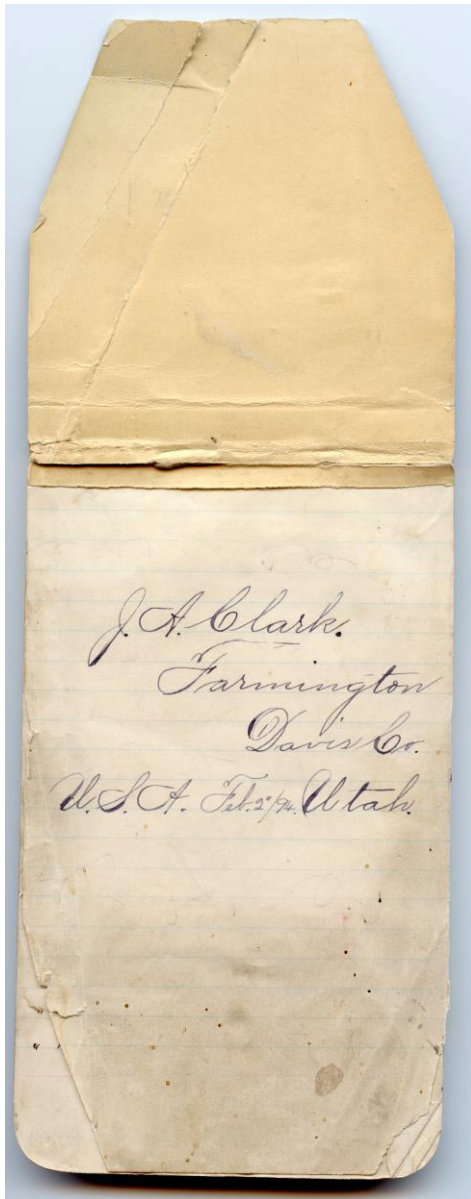
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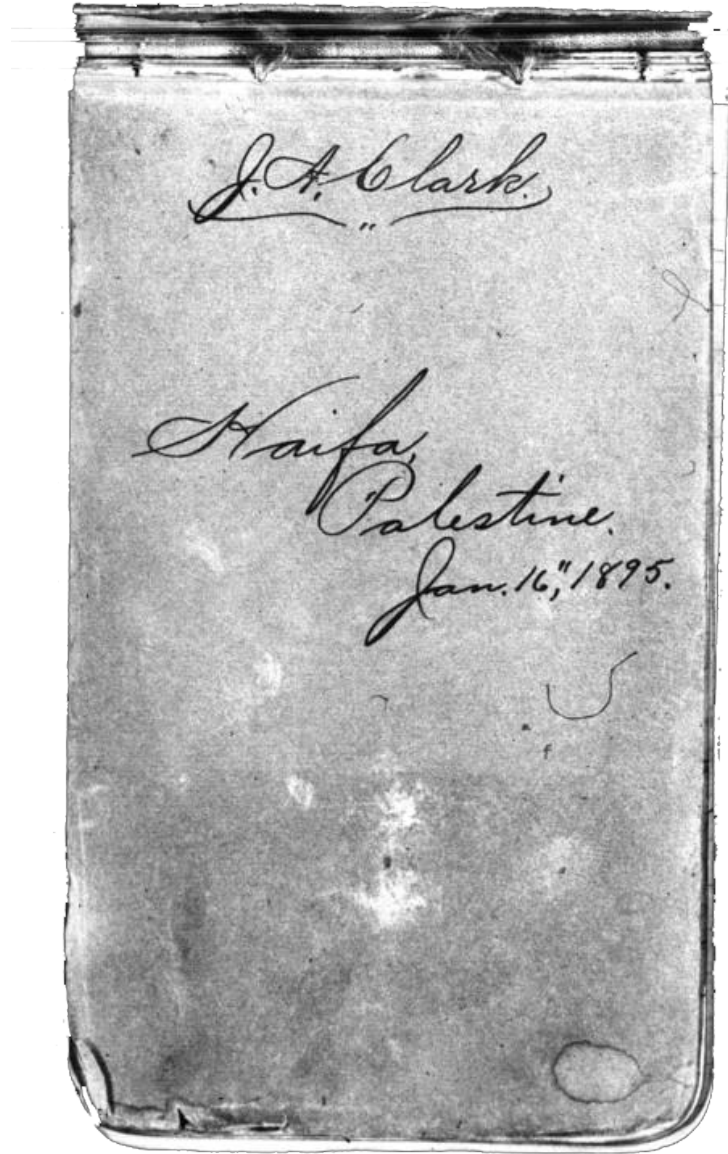




Grave in Haifa



J. A. Clark.  
Farmington  
Davis Co.  
Utah  
Feb. 2/95



J. A. Clark.  
Haifa,  
Palestine.  
Jan. 16, 1895.

Original Journals