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Missionary Letters of John Alexander Clark

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 Imperi-

al 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