

At 7 a.m., Joseph, Hyrum, Dr. Richards, Stephen Markham, and John S. Fullmer ate breakfast together. Mr. Crane ate with them, and wanted to know if the report was true that Joseph fainted three times on Tuesday, while being exhibited to the troops. He was told it was a false report.

8 a.m. Cyrus H. Wheelock, at Joseph's request, applied to the Governor, and obtained the following passes:—

"Suffer Mr. C. H. Wheelock to pass in to visit Gen. Joseph Smith and friends in Carthage jail unmolested.

THOMAS FORD,

Governor and Commander in Chief.

June 27th, 1844."

"Protect Mr. C. H. Wheelock in passing to and from Carthage and Nauvoo.

THOMAS FORD,

Governor and Commander in Chief.

June 27th, 1844."

While receiving these passes he related to the Governor the numerous threats that he had heard.

John S. Fullmer went to the Governor to get a pass.

8.20 a.m., Joseph wrote to Emma as follows:—

"Carthage Jail, June 27th, 1844; }  
20 min. past 8 a.m. }

Dear Emma:—

The Governor continues his courtesies and permits us to see our friends. We hear this morning that the Governor will not go down with his troops to-day, to Nauvoo, as was anticipated last evening, but if he does come down with his troops you will be protected; and I want you to tell bro. Dunham to instruct the people to stay at home and attend to their own business, and let there be no groups, or gathering together unless by permission of the Governor they are called together to receive communications from the Governor, which would please our people, but let the Governor direct.

Bro. Dunham of course will obey the orders of the government officers, and render them the assistance they require. There is no danger of any exterminating order. Should there be a mutiny among the troops (which we do not anticipate; excitement is abating) a part will remain loyal and stand for the defence of the State and our rights.

There is one principle which is eternal, it is the duty of all men to protect their lives, and the lives of the household, whenever necessity requires, and no power has a right to forbid it,—should the last extreme arrive, but I anticipate no such extreme, but caution is the parent of safety.

JOSEPH SMITH.

P.S.—Dear Emma, I am very much resigned to my lot, knowing I am justified and have done the best that could be done; give my love to the children and all my friends, Mr. Brewer, and all who inquire after me; and as for treason, I know that I have not committed any, and they cannot prove an appearance of anything of the kind, so you need not have any fears that any harm can happen to us on that score. May God bless you all. Amen.

JOSEPH SMITH."

8.30. John S. Fullmer returned to jail.

9.40 a.m. Mr. Wood and Mr. Reid called; they said another consultation of the officers had taken place, and the former orders of the Governor for marching to Nauvoo with the whole army were countermanded.

Dr. Southwick was in the meeting, seeing what was going on; he afterwards told Stephen Markham that the purport of the meeting was to take into consideration the best way to stop Joseph Smith's career, as his views on Government were widely circulated and took like wild fire; they said if he did not get into the Presidential chair this election, he would be sure the next time; and if Illinois and Missouri would join together and kill him, they would not be brought to justice for it. There were delegates in said meeting from every State in the Union, except three; Governor Ford and Captain Smith were also in the meeting.

Captain Dunn and his company were ordered to accompany the Governor to Nauvoo. The Carthage Greys, who had but two days before been under arrest for insulting the commanding General, and whose conduct had been more hostile to the prisoners than that of any other company were selected by Governor Ford to guard the prisoners at the jail; and the other troops composed of the mob whom the Governor had found at Carthage, and had mustered into the service of the State, and who had been promised "full satisfaction," and that they should be marched to Nauvoo, were disbanded and discharged in Carthage; yet Governor Ford suffered two or three hundred armed men to remain encamped about eight miles off on the Warsaw road, apparently under the control of Col. Levi Williams, a notoriously sworn enemy to Joseph, and who had on many occasions threatened the destruction of Nauvoo, and the death of Joseph. Moreover it was the duty of the Governor to dismiss the troops into the hands of their several officers in order to be marched home, and there disbanded, and not to have disbanded them at a distance from home, and at a time and place when they were predisposed to acts of lawless violence, rapine and murder.

Cyrus H. Wheelock states that previous to leaving Carthage, he said to the Governor, "Sir, you must be aware by this time that the prisoners have no fears in relation to any lawful demands made against them, but you have heard sufficient to justify you in the belief that their enemies would destroy them if they had them in their power; and now, sir, I am about to leave for Nauvoo, and I fear for those men; they are safe as regards the law, but they are not safe from the hands of traitors, and midnight assassins, who thirst for their blood, and

have determined to spill it; and under these circumstances, I leave with a heavy heart."

Ford replied, "I was never in such a dilemma in my life; but your friends shall be protected, and have a fair trial by the law; in this pledge I am not alone; I have obtained the pledge of the whole of the army to sustain me."

After receiving these assurances, Wheelock prepared to visit the prison; the morning being a little rainy, favored his wearing an overcoat, in the side pocket of which he was enabled to carry a six shooter; and he passed the guard unmolested. During his visit in the prison he slipped the revolver into Joseph's pocket. Joseph examined it, and asked Wheelock if he had not better retain it for his own protection.

This was a providential circumstance, as most other persons had been very rigidly searched. Joseph then handed the single barrel pistol, which had been given him by John S. Fullmer to his brother Hyrum and said, "You may have use for this." Brother Hyrum observed, "I hate to use such things, or to see them used." "So do I," said Joseph, "but we may have to, to defend ourselves;" upon this Hyrum took the pistol.

Wheelock was intrusted with a verbal request to the Commanders of the Legion to avoid all military display, or any other movement calculated to produce excitement during the Governor's visit. He was specially charged to use all the influence he possessed to have the brethren and friends of Joseph remain perfectly calm and quiet, inasmuch as they respected the feelings and well being of their Prophet and Patriarch.

Said Joseph, "Our lives have already become jeopardized by revealing the wicked and blood-thirsty purposes of our enemies; and for the future we must cease to do so; all we have said about them is truth, but it is not always wise to relate all the truth. Even Jesus, the Son of God, had to refrain from doing so, and to restrain his feelings many times for the safety of himself and followers, and had to conceal the righteous purposes of his heart in relation to many things pertaining to his father's kingdom. When quite a boy he had all the intelligence necessary to enable him to rule and govern the kingdom of the Jews, and could reason with the wisest and most profound doctors of law and divinity, and make their theories and practice to appear like folly compared with the wisdom he possessed; but he was a boy only, and lacked physical strength even to defend his own person, and was subject to cold, to hunger, and to death. So it is with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; we have the revelation of Jesus, and the knowledge within us is sufficient to organize a righteous government upon the earth, and to give universal peace to all mankind, if they would receive it; but we lack the physical strength, as did our Savior when a child, to defend our principles, and we have of necessity to be afflicted, persecuted, and smitten, and to bear it patiently until *Jacob is of age*; then he will take care of himself."

Wheelock took a list of witnesses' names that were wanted for the expected trial on Saturday. When the list was read over a number of names were stricken out among whom were Alpheus Cutler and Reynolds Cahoon, it being deemed by brother Hyrum unnecessary for them to attend. Bro. Joseph asked the reason why they should not come. Hyrum answered, "They may be very good men, but they don't know enough to answer a question properly." Bro. Joseph remarked, "That is a sufficient reason."

The prisoners also sent many verbal messages to their families; they were so numerous that Dr. Richards proposed writing them all down, fearing Wheelock might forget; but brother Hyrum fastened his eyes upon him, and with a look of penetration said, "Brother Wheelock will remember all that we tell him, and he will never forget the occurrences of this day."

Joseph related the following dream which he had last night:—

"I was back in Kirtland, Ohio, and thought I would take a walk out by myself, and view my old farm, which I found grown up with weeds and brambles, and altogether bearing evidence of neglect and want of culture. I went into the barn, which I found without floor or doors, with the weather boarding off, and was altogether in keeping with the farm."

While I viewed the desolation around me, and was contemplating how it might be recovered from the curse upon it, there came rushing into the barn a company of furious men, who commenced to pick a quarrel with me.

The leader of the party ordered me to leave the barn and the farm, stating it was none of mine, and that I must give up all hope of ever possessing it.

I told him the farm was given me by the Church, and although I had not had any use of it for some time back, still I had not sold it, and according to righteous principles it belonged to me or the Church.

He then grew furious, and began to rail upon me and threaten me, and said it never did belong to me nor the Church.

I then told him that I did not think it worth contending about; that I had no desire to live upon it in its present state, and if he thought he had a better right I would not quarrel with him about it, but leave; but my assurance that I would not trouble him at present did not seem to satisfy him, as he seemed determined to quarrel with me, and threatened me with the destruction of my body.

While he was thus engaged, pouring out his bitter words upon me, a rabble rushed in and nearly filled the barn, drew out their knives, and began to quarrel among themselves for

the premises; and for a moment forgot me, at which time I took the opportunity to walk out of the barn about up to my ankles in mud.

When I was a little distance from the barn I heard them screeching and screaming in a very distressed manner, as it appeared they had engaged in a general fight with their knives. While they were thus engaged the dream or vision ended."

Both Joseph and Hyrum bore a faithful testimony to the latter day work, and the coming forth of the Book of Mormon, and prophesied of the final triumph of the gospel over all the earth, exhorting the brethren present to faithfulness and persevering diligence in proclaiming the gospel, building up the Temple, and performing all the duties connected with our holy religion.

Joseph dictated the following postscript to Emma:—

"P.S.—20 min. to 10. I just learn that the Governor is about to disband his troops, all but a guard to protect us, and the peace,—and come himself to Nauvoo and deliver a speech to the people. This is right, as I suppose." And afterwards wrote a few lines with his own hand, which were not copied.

The letter was sent by Joel S. Miles, and Cyrus H. Wheelock.

John P. Greene (Nauvoo City Marshal) told Governor Ford that if he went to Nauvoo, leaving only the Carthage Greys to guard the jail, that there was a conspiracy on foot to take the lives of Joseph and Hyrum Smith during his absence. To which the Governor replied, "Marshal Greene, you are too enthusiastic."

10.30. Governor Ford went to Nauvoo some time this forenoon, escorted by a portion of his troops, the most friendly to the prisoners, and leaving the known enemies to the prophet, ostensibly to guard the jail, having previously disbanded the remainder.

Joseph sent a request to the Governor by Dan Jones for a pass for his private secretary, Dr. Willard Richards.

11 a.m. John S. Fullmer left the jail for Nauvoo, with a verbal charge to assist Wheelock in gathering and forwarding witnesses for the promised trial.

James W. Woods, Esq., Joseph's principal lawyer, left Carthage for Nauvoo.

11.20. Dan Jones returned with the following pass for Dr. Richards:—

"Permit Doctor Richards, the private secretary of Joseph Smith, to be with him, if he desires it, and to pass and repass the guard."

THOMAS FORD,

Commander in Chief.

June 27th, 1844."

Jones said he could not get one for himself.

Dan Jones met A. W. Babbitt in the street, and informed him that Joseph wanted to see him.

11.30. A. W. Babbitt arrived at the jail, and read a letter from Oliver Cowdery.

Joseph, Hyrum, and Dr. Richards tried to get Jones pass the guard, but they persisted in refusing to admit him.

12½ noon. Joseph wrote for Lawyer Browning of Quincy to come up on Saturday as his attorney, as follows:—

"Carthage Jail, June 27th, 1844.

Lawyer Browning:—

Sir:—Myself and brother Hyrum are in jail on charge of Treason,—to come up for examination on Saturday morning, 29th inst., and we request your professional services at that time, on our defence, without fail.

Most respectfully, your servant,

JOSEPH SMITH.

P.S.—There is no cause of action, for we have not been guilty of any crime; neither is there any just cause of suspicion against us, but certain circumstances make your attendance very necessary.

J. S."

A. W. Babbitt took the letter, and left the jail. He handed it to Jones, with directions to take it to Quincy forthwith. The guard being aware of the letter, told the mob that "old Joe" had sent orders to raise the Nauvoo Legion to come and rescue him. The mob gathered around Jones, and demanded the letter; some of them wanted to take it from him by force, and said that Jones should not get out of Carthage alive, as a dozen men had started off with their rifles to waylay him in the woods. Having previously ordered his horse, Jones took advantage of their disagreements, and started off at full speed. He by mistake took the Warsaw road, and so avoided the men who were lying in wait for him. When he emerged on to the prairie, he saw the Governor and his posse, whereupon he left the Warsaw road for the Nauvoo road.

Dr. Southwick called at the jail. Joseph gave him a note to Governor Ford or Gen. Deming, requesting them to furnish him with a pass.

1 p.m. Joseph, Hyrum, and Willard dined in their room. Taylor and Markham dined below.

1½ p.m. Dr. Richards was taken sick, when Joseph said, "Bro. Markham, as you have a pass from the Governor to go in and out of the jail, go and get the Doctor a pipe and some tobacco to settle his stomach," and Markham went out for them; when he had got the pipe and tobacco, and was returning to jail, a man by the name of Stewart called out, "Old man, you have got to leave the town in five minutes." Markham replied, "I shall not do it." A company of Carthage Greys gathered round him, put him on his horse, and forced him out of the town at the point of the bayonet.

3½ p.m. The guard began to be more severe in their operations, threatening among themselves, and telling what they would do when the excitement was over.

Elder Taylor sung the following:—

"A poor wayfaring man of grief,  
Hath often cross'd me on my way;  
Who sued so humbly for relief,  
That I could never answer, Nay."

I had not pow'r to ask his name,  
Whither he went or whence he came;  
Yet, there was something in his eye,  
That won my love, I know not why."

Once, when my scanty meal was spread,  
He enter'd: not a word he spake!  
Just perishing for want of bread;  
I gave him all; he blessed it, brake,

And ate, but gave me part again;  
Mine was an angel's portion then,  
For while I fed with eager haste,  
The crust was manna to my taste."

I spied him where a fountain burst  
Clear from the rock: his strength was  
gone,  
The heedless water mock'd his thirst,  
He heard it, saw it hurrying on:

I ran and rais'd the sufferer up,  
Thrice from the stream he drain'd my cup,  
Dipp'd, and return'd it running o'er;  
I drank and never thirsted more."

'Twas night, the floods were out, it blew  
A winter hurricane aloof;  
I heard his voice, abroad, and flew,  
To bid him welcome to my roof."

I warm'd, I cloth'd, I cheer'd my guest,  
I laid him on my couch to rest;  
Then made the earth my bed, and seem'd,  
In Eden's garden, while I dream'd."

Stripp'd, wounded, beaten nigh to death,  
I found him by the highway side;  
I rous'd his pulse, bro't back his breath,  
Reviv'd his spirit, and supplied,

Wine, oil, refreshment, he was heal'd;  
I had myself a wound conceal'd:  
But from that hour forgot the smart,  
And peace bound up my broken heart."

In pris'n I saw him next, condemn'd,  
To meet a traitor's doom at morn:  
The tide of lying tongues I stemm'd,  
And honor'd him 'mid shame and scorn."

My friendship's utmost zeal to try,  
He asked, if I for him would die;  
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,  
But the free spirit cried, "I will."

Then in a moment to my view,  
The stranger started from disguise;  
The tokens in his hands I knew,  
The Savior stood before mine eyes;

He spake—and my poor name he nam'd—  
'Of me thou hast not been asham'd,  
These deeds shall thy memorial be;  
Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

When he got through, Joseph requested him to sing it again, which he did.

Hyrum read extracts from Josephus.

4 p.m. The guard was again changed; only eight men being stationed at the jail, whilst the main body of the Carthage Greys were in camp about a quarter of a mile distant, on the public square.

4½. Joseph commenced conversing with the guard about Joseph H. Jackson, William and Wilson Law, and others of his persecutors.

Hyrum and Dr. Richards conversed together until 5½.

5.20. Jailer Stigall returned to the jail, and said that Stephen Markham had been surrounded by a mob, who had driven him out of Carthage, and he had gone to Nauvoo.

Stigall suggested that they would be safer in the cell. Joseph said, "After supper we will go in." Mr. Stigall went out, and Joseph said to Dr. Richards, "If we go into the cell, will you go in with us?" The doctor answered, "Brother Joseph, you did not ask me to cross the river with you—you did not ask me to come to Carthage—you did not ask me to come to jail with you—and do you think I would forsake you now? But I will tell you what I will do; if you are condemned to be hung for treason, I will be hung in your stead, and you shall go free." Joseph said, "You cannot." The Doctor replied, "I will."

Before the jailer came in, his boy brought in some water, and said the guard wanted some wine. Joseph gave Dr. Richards two dollars to give the guard; but the guard said one was enough, and would take no more.

The guard immediately sent for a bottle of wine, pipes, and two small papers of tobacco; and one of the guard brought them into the jail soon after the jailer went out. Dr. Richards uncorked the bottle and presented a glass to Joseph, who tasted, as also brother Taylor and the Doctor, and the bottle was then given to the guard, who turned to go out. When at the top of the stairs some one below called him two or three times, and he went down.

Immediately there was a little rustling at the outer door of the jail, and a cry of surrender, and also a discharge of three or four fire arms followed instantly. The Doctor glanced an eye by the curtain of the window, and saw about a hundred armed men around the door.

The Napa Reporter gives a long account of a trip to the Borax lakes, near Clear Lake. The largest one covers about 20 acres, and the water is so strongly impregnated with borax that it cannot be held in solution, and is therefore deposited on the bottom in crystallized particles, some of which weigh half a pound.