

“Governor Ford he met them at Carthage with a great to-dó. He pléged the honour of the State that they should be safe, and he had the troops drawn up on either side, and he passed down between them with the prophet and Mr. Hyrum and showed them himself into the gaol. The prophet said that it was illegal to put them in the gaol, for it was a civil matter, and Governor Ford said, for I heard him, that it was because they would be safer there. I was standing just behind the line of soldiers jostling up with the crowd, and I heard the Governor say, ‘I pledge you my honour, and the faith and honour of this State, that no harm shall come to you while undergoing this imprisonment.’ So then they were shut in; but the crowd and the soldiers remained in the streets, and I heard enough to know that harm would come.

“The next morning the Governor went away from Carthage, to be out of it, and that day, in the afternoon, a mob of men with faces painted like Indians came out with guns, and we knew that their purpose was to murder the prophet. I went to the gaol and sat upon the steps, and the militia, which was called the Carthage Greys, came out, and halted about eight rods from the gaol, and I thought at first that they would fire on the mob when they came, but they never moved, but stood and looked on. So the murder was done by them all in cold blood as well as by the mob.”