

is personally acquainted with Stephen Markham, of this city, and that said Markham is not to be believed; that his word for truth and veracity is not good; that he could not believe said Markham under oath, and that he did on a certain occasion testify under oath to that which deponent knows to be false, and he verily believes said Markham knew the same to be false while testifying; and further this deponent saith not.

SIDNEY RIGDON.

“Sworn to, this third day of September, A. D. 1842, before me,  
“E. ROBINSON, J. P.”

“*Certificate of General George W. Robinson.*”

“NAUVOO, September 3, 1842.

“Having been acquainted with Stephen Markham, of the city of Nauvoo, for many years, I can safely say that his character for truth and veracity is not good, and that I could not believe him under oath; and that I am personally knowing to his lying, and that his character in general is that of a loafer, disturber of the peace, liar, &c.; and that he did come into the house of Sidney Rigdon, as stated in his affidavit, and that Dr. Bennett and Miss Rigdon were present, as well as myself, and that Miss Rigdon was then sick, and Dr. John C. Bennett was the attending physician; and I do further state that no such *conversation* or *gestures* as said Markham states, took place or came under my observation; and I do further believe that said Markham did invent, concoct, and put in circulation, said stories with a malicious design and intent to injure the character of Miss Rigdon, and more particularly for the use of the Elders, who are going out preaching to rebut Dr. Bennett's statements; and further this deponent saith not.

GEORGE W. ROBINSON.

“Sworn to before me, L. R. Chaffin, a Justice of the Peace, within and for the county of Hancock, and State of Illinois, this ninth day of September, 1842.

LEWIS R. CHAFFIN, J. P.

“*Certificate of Colonel Henry Marks.*”

“Having been acquainted with Miss Nancy Rigdon for nearly six years, I can say that she is a lady of a virtuous, chaste, and upright moral character, and I do not believe she ever gave any occasion for the least suspicion to the contrary; and I do further believe the certificate of Stephen Markham to be false, and given with a malicious design and intent to injure the character of Miss Rigdon unjustly.

HENRY MARKS.

“LA HAVRE, Illinois, September 10, 1842.”

AMOURS AND CRIMINAL CONVERSATION CASES.

WIDOW FULLER—NOW MRS. WARREN.

Mrs. Warren is a woman of ordinary intellect, and not particularly attractive in person, though far from being ugly. She is, however, very licentious. In the fall of 1841, *I saw her and Joe, the Prophet, IN BED TOGETHER.*

“Angels and ministers of grace defend us—  
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned,  
Bring with thee airs from heaven, or blasts from hell,  
Be thy intents wicked or charitable,  
Thou comest in such a questionable shape  
That I will speak to thee.  
Save me and hover o'er me with your wings,  
You heavenly guards!—What would your gracious figure?”

This was at the time alluded to by Mrs. Schindle, wife of Colonel George Schindle, in her affidavit, procured by that indefatigable officer, Colonel Chancey L. Higbee.

“STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.  
McDonough County, } ss.

“Personally appeared before me, Abram Fulkerson, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, Melissa Schindle, who, being duly sworn according to law, deposed and saith that in the fall of 1841, she was staying one night with the widow Fuller, who has recently been married to a Mr. Warren, in the city of Nauvoo, and that Joseph Smith came into the room where she was sleeping about ten o'clock at night, and after making a few remarks, came to her bedside, and asked her if he could have the privilege of sleeping with her. She immediately replied, No. He, on the receipt of the above answer, told her that it was the will of the Lord that he should have illicit intercourse with her, and that he never proceeded to do any thing of that kind with any woman, without first having the will of the Lord on the subject; and further he told her that if she would consent to let him have such intercourse with her, she could make his house her home as long as she wished to do so, and that she should never want for any thing it was in his power to assist her to; but she would not consent to it. He then told her that if she would let him sleep with her that night, he would give her five dollars; but she refused all his propositions. He then told her that she must never tell of his propositions to her, for he had all influence in that place, and if she told he would ruin her character, and she would be under the necessity of leaving. He then went to an adjoining bed, where the widow Fuller was sleeping, got into bed

with her, and lay there until about one o'clock, when he got up, bade them good night, and left them; and further this deponent saith not.

“ MARISSA M SCHINDLE,  
her  
mark.”

“ Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 2d day of July, 1842.  
“ A. FURKERSON, J. P.”

Joe, did you offer another sacrifice? If not, the Destroying Angel will come. But as you succeeded with Mrs. Fuller that night, as you told me, —

“ A little still she strove, and much repented,  
And whispering, ‘ I will ne'er consent, ’ consented.” —

that may take off the curse. Joe says, “ There are wonderful things in the land of Ham, and terrible things by the Red Sea,” but that he has no desire to do such things; he only does it to show that *he is a man* as well as a *Prophet*, and to *try the faith of the Saints!* He certainly takes a very delightful way to show himself a man, and *try the faith of the Saints.* This is certainly several degrees beyond the mixing of the GENTILES! *O tempora! O mores!* When the Pontifical Head of the Mormon Harem falls in one case, he succeeds at least in a triplicate ratio. As the HARLOT'S PARAMOUR, he takes them *Coup-de-Main.* His manipulations and unsophisticated affections are wonderful, —

“ But always without malice; if he warred  
Or loved, it was with what we call ‘ the best  
Intentions,’ which form all mankind's *trump card,*  
To be produced when brought up to the test.  
The statesman, hero, harlot, lawyer, ward  
Of each attack, when people are in quest  
Of their designs, by saying they *meant well;*  
‘ Tis pity ‘ that such meaning should pave hell.’ ”

If the devil don't get Joe Smith, there is no use in having any devil.

“ Just Heaven! what must be thy look  
When such a wretch before thee stands,  
Unblushing, with thy sacred book,  
Turning the leaves with blood-stained hands,  
And wresting from its page sublime  
His creed of lust, and hate, and crime!”

Mrs. Schindle is a woman of ordinary capacity, rather handsome, firm in her integrity, and inflexible in her purposes. The Prophet opened upon this lady the *vial of the wrath of his fornication*, in order to invalidate her testimony; but she held the *antidote*, and has signally triumphed over His Holiness, the *Prophet and Heir Apparent to the Throne of His TARTAREAN MAJESTY.* Col. Schindle should teach the Monster a lesson not soon to be forgotten, by exhibiting to him the IGNEOUS —

“ Who would be free, *themselves* must strike the blow!  
By their right arm the conquest must be wrought:” —

“ A word to the wise is sufficient.” The Mormon Mountebank will never cease his folly, brutality, and crime, until he is made to *feel, in propria persona*, the penalty of violated laws. He may *buy up* many whom he has grossly insulted, to perjure themselves for his safety and deliverance, but the public now know how to appreciate Mormon statements and Mormon testimony, — as the evidence of a murderous and prostituted race, the dregs and outcasts of society!

“ God quit you in his mercy! Hear your sentence:  
You have conspired against my quiet person,  
*Joined with an enemy*, and FROM HIS COFFERS  
RECEIVED THE GOLDEN EARNEST OF MY DEATH;  
Wherein you have sold your chief to slaughter,  
His friends and his compeers to servitude.  
Touching my person, I seek no revenge;  
But I my nation's safety must so tender,  
Whose ruin you have sought, that to her laws  
I do deliver you. Go therefore hence,  
Poor miserable wretches, to your death,  
The taste whereof God of his mercy give  
You patience to endure, and true repentance  
Of all your dire offences.”

WIDOW MILLER.

Mrs. Miller is one of Joe's most notorious Cyprian Saints. She became so by means of the Inquisition, before whom she confessed that she had been seduced by the Prophet, under an assurance that the proceeding was all