



these poor men, there goes nothing but  
 business. Evil is a ruin are alone bred in  
 the midst of the poisonous label, and the  
 fact of a lucky bet with its accompanying  
 winnings is a curse without mitigation.

FROM STONE TO PRISON.

If ever a startling example were needed  
 to illustrate or give emphasis to the bar-  
 way of the transgressor, it could be found  
 in the case of Elwin B. Harris, of this city,  
 who was arrested in his own store on Lake  
 street Saturday last at 10:30 A. M., and at  
 1 o'clock had pleaded guilty to stealing up-  
 wards of \$15,000 from his former employ-  
 ers, and was sentenced to Joliet for the term  
 of seven years.

In brief, Harris was a former employe  
 of the wholesale boot and shoe firm of Mc  
 Auley, Yoe & Co., and while a trustee-  
 clerk, managed to steal enough from them  
 so that he was able to buy them out and in  
 fact to afterward hire one of the firm as a  
 salesman. But his crimes finally revealed  
 themselves, and when arrested he made a  
 clean breast of the whole matter, went into  
 court, asked for a prompt sentence, and is  
 now booked for the penitentiary, where he  
 will soon go. The young man, it is true  
 goes there, but what of his mother, wife  
 and two poor little children?

Had I time and space I really think  
 could write a sermon on this case. In the  
 sermon I would speak of the anguish which  
 has come upon his innocent family. But  
 would it do any good? The house on Prai-  
 rie Avenue bought and furnished with stol-  
 en money, is now a house of mourning, and  
 I fear there are other houses in this city  
 which have similar skeletons in the closets.

THE JUDICIARY ELECTION.

You have already learned the result of  
 our Judiciary election, and that we were  
 most effectually cleaned out. The Demo-  
 crats and Socialists, bummers and dead  
 beats joined hands and elected a full bench  
 of circuit judges. Of course it is claimed  
 as a great Democratic victory, but had it  
 not been for 8000 Socialist votes, the result  
 would no doubt have been different.

ETHEMON.

[For the JOURNAL.]

REVIEW OF MORMONISM.

REJOINDER TO ELDER CADWELL.

With regard to Smith's joining the M. E.  
 church, Messrs. Cadwell and Moras have  
 undertaken to make it appear that we mis-  
 represented the case. The facts are these:  
 I, with Joshua McKune, a local preacher  
 at that time, I think in June, 1828, heard  
 on Saturday, that Jos Smith had joined the  
 church on Wednesday afternoon, (as it was  
 customary in those days to have circuit  
 preaching at my father's house on week-  
 day). We thought it was a disgrace to the  
 church to have a practicing necromancer,  
 a dealer in enchantments and bleeding  
 stones, in it. On Sunday we went to

The above statements show that the El-  
 der has misrepresented this case.

As to Messrs. Lewis being mere boys,  
 and therefore incompetent witnesses, etc.  
 I was only sixteen months younger than the  
 prophet Smith. And about Mr. Stowell  
 hiring young Smith as a common laborer  
 in digging for money. Does Mr. Cadwell  
 believe that Mr. Stowell would go one hun-  
 dred miles, more or less, to Palmyra, N.  
 Y., to get common laborers to work in Har-  
 mony, Pa.? Is this not a little thin? Mr.  
 Alva Hale says: "Joe Smith never han-  
 dled one shovel full of earth in those dig-  
 gings. All that Smith did was to peep with  
 stone and hat, and give directions where  
 and how to dig, and when and where the  
 enchantment removed the treasure. That  
 Smith said if he should work with his hands  
 at digging there, he would lose the power  
 to see with the stone." Facts are stubborn  
 things, and it is a well attested fact that  
 Stowell and others spent thousands of dol-  
 lars in those diggings, and all by the direc-  
 tions of said Smith, because they were fool-  
 ish enough to believe what he said about  
 the treasure, and the enchantment con-  
 veying said treasure, under ground, through  
 rocks and earth, without displacing any of  
 these obstructions, or even leaving a trace of  
 its passage." And certainly it was no great-  
 er stretch of faith to follow his directions  
 as to what sacrifice, whether white dog,  
 man, or black slut, was necessary to con-  
 trol said enchantment. The same unrea-  
 soning, and blind credulity has led others  
 to believe that this same Joseph Smith, Jr.,  
 was a prophet of the Lord, and by inspira-  
 tion found and translated his golden bible,  
 it is a fact that he translated nearly all of  
 it with this same stone and hat.

Again Mr. Cadwell says, "It was under  
 the influence of her (Mrs. Joseph Smith)  
 secret prayers, when but seven or eight  
 years of age, that her delinquent father, who  
 accidentally overheard her, was converted  
 to faith in the divine mission of Christ."

Mr. Alva Hale says: "There is not a  
 word of truth in this statement of Elder  
 Cadwell. That his father Isaac Hale, was  
 converted, joined the church, and he be-  
 lieves was class-leader, before his daughter  
 Emma (the wife of Joseph Smith) was born.  
 Again, the Elder says, "Mormon preach-  
 ers don't believe in 'Hell,'" and would  
 have us believe that such disbelief is con-  
 clusive evidence that there is no such place,  
 and that all reports that have reference to  
 or about hell are mere fictions, and without  
 foundation in truth. JOSEPH LEWIS.

[For the JOURNAL.]

Biography of James Tourillott

Some quiet to  
 pine for  
 dustier  
 who st  
 y are  
 and G

stances of their friends  
the Ball Club. You will  
my correspondence has  
reference to the social  
and at the request  
of the nine young  
people in this city on

I confess, however, to  
a good square game of  
I can bring myself to  
to be heard plays, but in its  
socially enjoyable. For  
there has arisen so much  
the honesty of players,  
is placed in the whole  
shown a detriment even  
as honest. However, the  
which the Chicago Club  
coupled with their re-  
over the famous Boston  
that possibly the cham-  
be secured by Captain

#### THE POOL ROOM.

horse racing and other  
unfortunately develop-  
oom gambling which is  
it is harmful. To one  
room for the first time.  
ling. Imagine a large  
out two prominent streets  
an alley. In one cor-  
rd beer counter where  
es fellows are dispensing  
a the insinuating "ginger  
our mash," and a busy  
it too. Along side the  
portion of the hall are  
adorned with the names  
ball clubs who are play-  
ich are trotting or run-  
rts of the world, ped-  
king, billiardists who are  
ghters who are fighting,  
made up for betting pur-  
seldom a day when there  
to \$3000 in the base-ball  
more invested in horse-  
g one side the hall is  
with desks, where the  
ne half-dozen assistants  
they are sent up, or sell  
rorite booze. The main  
thirds filled with chairs  
ellers' stands, and these  
re occupied by interested  
e sleek and genteel bank-  
ulgar, hard visaged bun-  
vored prize fighter. Back  
g these sittings is a sur-  
J. composed mainly of  
and all eager to win or  
le, or see some one rise  
ns in the pool, and how  
dy Jane?" "Ten to six  
and who takes it?"—  
on Providence." "Three  
here is a run in Troy on

while one fool or another  
down his own or some

while one fool or another  
down his own or some

#### ETHICS

[For the Journal.]

### REVIEW OF MORMONISM.

REMINDER TO ELDER CADWELL.

With regard to Smith's joining the M. E. church, Messrs. Cadwell and Morse have undertaken to make it appear that we misrepresented the case. The facts are these: I, with Joshua McKune, a local preacher at that time, I think in June, 1829, heard on Saturday, that Joe Smith had joined the church on Wednesday afternoon, (as it was customary in those days to have circuit preaching at my father's house on week-day). We thought it was a disgrace to the church to have a practicing necromancer, a dealer in enchantments and bleeding ghosts, in it. So on Sunday we went to father's, the place of meeting that day, and got there in season to see Smith and talked with him some time in father's shop before the meeting. Told him that his occupation, habits, and moral character were at variance with the discipline, that his name would be a disgrace to the church, that there should have been recantation, confession, and at least promised reformation.—That he could that day publicly ask that his name be stricken from the class book, or stand an investigation. He chose the former, and did that very day make the request that his name be taken off the class-book, Michael E. Morse to the contrary notwithstanding. And if said Morse was leader at that time, and Smith's name remained on the class-book six months, the class leader carelessly or wickedly neglected his duty.

#### THAT PRAYER GAUGE.

On Sunday, the 15th day of May, 1850, I spoke to Mr. Morse while on the sidewalk in front of the M. E. church in Amboy, Ill. on the subject of what we had written on Mormonism, which appeared in the JOURNAL of April 30th. He said it would have been better if we had written it as it was. He said Smith was not owing him, and didn't come to hoe. "Well," said I, "did Smith pray in your corn and insure it?" He said Smith did that. The corn was good, but late, and the frost killed it. Put this with the statement of A. G. Skinner to Hiel Lewis.

#### STATEMENT OF A. G. SKINNER, MAY 24, '50.

Mr. Michael B. Morse told me while we were both living in Penn., that Joseph Smith and another man came to him while he was hoeing his corn, and they requested him, Morse, to go to Lanesborough and be security for Smith. Morse said he must hoe his corn, but after some urging consented to do so, on their offering to hoe for him while he was gone. On his return, he found they had not hoed, and Smith gave as a reason that he had prayed in the corn, and that it would grow just as well as if hoed, and that he would warrant it against the frost.

converted, joined the church, and he believes was class-leader, before his daughter Emma (the wife of Joseph Smith) was born. Again, the Elder says, "Mormon preachers don't believe in 'Hell,'" and would have us believe that such disbelief is conclusive evidence that there is no such place, and that all reports that have reference to or about hell are mere fictions, and without foundation in truth. JOSEPH LEWIS.

[For the Journal.]

### Biography of Thomas Tourtellot.

Some ninety years ago there lived in the quiet town of Orono, Maine, in a beautiful pine forest on the Penobscot River, an industrious man by the name of Tourtellot, who served in the Revolutionary war seven years without getting a mark; entered the service as a private, was Lieut. three years, and Captain three years. He had a family of seven children, two sons and five daughters. Thomas, the oldest son, I will speak more particularly of this time. He was born April 23d, 1786. Let us not forget that we are not going back only three score years, but four score and ten; when that sweet home and all its furniture was *home made*. The log cabin was built of unbewn logs, and instead of a neat little stove, a cozy little fire-place, built of stone, instead of brick or marble; and their easy chairs were different from ours—more healthy; they were made of one square board, with legs driven in at each corner. His clothes were woven and made by his mother's hands. His early school days consisted of two weeks; he being the oldest son, must work instead of go to school. He had but few books to study evenings, and used a shingle and piece of red chalk for a slate and pencil. His father taught him the first four rules of arithmetic, and the remainder of his education he gathered himself. When a young man, he followed fishing on the Penobscot River, and fears if he should tell the young men of this vicinity the number of fish he had caught at one time, and their immense size, they might think it a *fishy* story. Next came his hunting and lumbering life. As the heavy pine forests of Maine were at that early day full of wild animals, I will speak of a panther story that I have often heard him tell. While out with a crew of men on a great moose-hunt, moose meat being the principle meat for family use, and he says none but a good marksman would shoot at a moose, because if they were not killed at the first shot, it made them have a very revengeful disposition. One of the men saw a moose a few rods back of where the crew met, and wanted him to go back and kill it for him. He went quietly back with his dog, along the side of the mountain. Soon his dog ran back to him, and seemed troubled. He knew the dog had seen something besides a moose, and a few steps further on, very much to his surprise, right there on the side of the mountain a few steps from him,

the character of the  
their signs and pecu-  
The treasurer, mistre-  
ed across the country  
money, to the sub-  
Mr. Tourtellot's hos-  
lie stopping place be-  
a distance of 40 mi-  
treasurer stopped at  
with \$80,000 in his  
him to help guard it.  
for a conflict, but I  
disturbed, and the au-  
rurer, who is Hon. Je-  
took the boxes of ap-  
for St. Louis. He a-  
to thresh grain by 6  
They placed a bed  
the wagon, and fille  
finished the load by  
table cloths that they  
eat with them. I  
ment on some of the  
have the table-cloth  
shirts and pantaloons  
the last thirty years  
of nothing particu-  
has lived in this vic-  
known. I will only  
married twice; his se-  
teen children, who  
women. His only b-  
Hampshire, and is  
They correspond, a  
any one could read  
four years old, and  
twilight hour of life.  
tations and thoughts  
for not only the plea-  
but loved friends of  
manhood have dep-  
ing shadows close at  
compare his days to  
turn. The flower-  
fruit has all ripened  
He now walks aloft  
and chilling winds;  
But he still clasped  
ered bible, and pat-  
mons to meet her  
gate to welcome her  
Written by  
[Publisher  
FRILX TWP., Me-  
versary of the wof-  
E. Robinson, of  
brated by a large  
their many friends  
off pleasantly, and  
the rich feast prep-  
party. A numbe  
were made. Mr.  
farmer who came  
scarcely anything  
his indomitable p-  
industry, has trans-  
tion" of virgin soil  
with a large orch-  
ments. Frank ad  
and we all co

...very thing was done. However, ...  
 ...the famous Boston ...  
 ...may be secured by Captain ...

**PLANE OF THE POOL ROOM.**  
 ...like horse racing and other ...  
 ...of pool-room gambling which is ...  
 ...visits a pool room for the first time ...  
 ...entrances on two prominent streets ...  
 ...way of an alley. In one cor ...  
 ...a long bar and beer counter where ...  
 ...of six obnoxious fellows are dispensing ...  
 ...to the fiery "four mash," and a busy ...  
 ...may have of it too. Along side the ...  
 ...of the main portion of the hall are ...  
 ...black-boards adorned with the names ...  
 ...various base-ball clubs who are play ...  
 ...the horses which are trotting or run ...  
 ...in different parts of the world, peddl ...  
 ...is who are walking, billiardists who ar ...  
 ...ing, or prize fighters who are fighting ...  
 ...obustions are made up for betting pur ...  
 ...a, and there is seldom a day when there ...  
 ...than \$2000 to \$3000 in the base-bal ...  
 ...t, with much more invested in horse ...  
 ...e, etc. Along one side the hall is ...  
 ...ided platform with desks, where the ...  
 ...rictor and some half-dozen assistants ...  
 ...off the bets as they are sent up, or sell ...  
 ...of on some favorite horse. The main ...  
 ...is about two thirds filled with chair ...  
 ...the pool sellers' stands, and these ...  
 ...rs are every one occupied by intereste ...  
 ...blers, from the sleek and genteel bank ...  
 ...clerk, to the vulgar, hard-visaged bun ...  
 ...terer, or ill-favored prize fighter. Back ...  
 ...and surrounding these sittings is a surk ...  
 ...motley crowd, composed mainly of ...  
 ...e same classes and all eager to win or ...  
 ...their little pille, or see some one else ...  
 ...t. "Fifty dollars in the pool, and how ...  
 ...is bid for Lady Jane?" "Ten to six ...  
 ...the Chicago, and who takes it?" "Th ...  
 ...enty to eight on Providence." "Thre ...  
 ...rs even that there is a run in Troy ...  
 ...death lining."  
 ...nd so it goes, while one fool or another ...  
 ...up and puts down his own or some ...  
 ...e else's cash. Meanwhile the glass ...  
 ...licking, the room is redolent with the ...  
 ...s of cheap tobacco, and a general hal ...  
 ...ll prevades the atmosphere. I see in ...  
 ...brought trusted clerks, whose employe ...  
 ...dream they even visit such a place ...  
 ...men betting or buying combination ...  
 ...s, whose families need every dollar ...  
 ...have. I see expert gamblers betting ...  
 ...euro thing; and I see the first down ...  
 ...steps of many a young man. From

...I, with Joshua McKune, a local preacher ...  
 ...I think it was a disgrace to the ...  
 ...the church to have a practicing ...  
 ...a dealer in enchantments and bleeding ...  
 ...ghosts, in it. So on Sunday we went to ...  
 ...father's, the place of meeting that day, and ...  
 ...got there in season to see Smith and talked ...  
 ...with him some time in father's shop before ...  
 ...the meeting. Told him that his occupa ...  
 ...tion, habits, and moral character were at ...  
 ...variance with the discipline, that his name ...  
 ...would be a disgrace to the church, that ...  
 ...there should have been recantation, confes ...  
 ...sion, and at least promised reformation. ...  
 ...That he could that day publicly ask that ...  
 ...his name be stricken from the class book, ...  
 ...or stand an investigation. He chose the ...  
 ...former, and did that very day make the re ...  
 ...quest that his name be taken off the class ...  
 ...book, Michael B. Morse to the contrary ...  
 ...notwithstanding. And if said Morse was ...  
 ...leader at that time, and Smith's name re ...  
 ...mained on the class-book six months, the ...  
 ...class leader carelessly or wickedly neglect ...  
 ...ed his duty.

**THAT PRAYER GAUGE.**  
 On Sunday, the 18th day of May, 1870,  
 I spoke to Mr. Morse while on the sidewalk  
 in front of the M. E. church in Amboy, Ill.  
 on the subject of what we had written on  
 Mormonism, which appeared in the JOURNAL  
 of April 30th. He said it would have  
 been better if we had written it as it was.  
 He said Smith was not owing him, and  
 didn't come to hoe. "Well," said I, "did  
 Smith pray in your corn and insure it?" He  
 said Smith did that. The corn was good,  
 but late, and the frost killed it. Put this  
 with the statement of A. G. Skinner to Hiel  
 Lewis.

**STATEMENT OF A. G. SKINNER, MAY 24, '70.**  
 Mr. Michael B. Morse told me while we  
 were both living in Penn., that Joseph  
 Smith and another man came to him while  
 he was hoeing his corn, and they requested  
 him, Morse, to go to Lanesborough and be  
 security for Smith. Morse said he must  
 hoe his corn, but after some urging con  
 sented to do so, on their offering to hoe  
 for him while he was gone. On his return, he  
 found they had not hoed, and Smith gave  
 as a reason that he had prayed in the corn,  
 and that it would grow just as well as if  
 hoed, and that he would warrant it against  
 the frost."

Skinner, if necessary, will swear to his  
 statement.  
 The history of Susquehanna Co., in clos  
 ing the account of Smith's praying in this  
 corn, says:  
 "When the prophet's attention was call  
 ed to the matter, he got out of the difficulty  
 by saying that he made a mistake, and had  
 put a curse on the corn instead of a blessing.  
 It rather an un-neighborly act, and paid for  
 100."

...of hell are mere fictions, and without  
 found them in truth. Josiah Lewis.

**Biography of Thomas Tourtellot.**

Some thirty years ago there lived in the  
 quiet town of Orono, Maine, in a beautiful  
 pine forest on the Penobscot River, an in  
 dustry man by the name of Tourtellot,  
 who served in the Revolutionary war seven  
 years without getting a mark; entered the  
 service as a private, was Lieut. three years,  
 and Captain three years. He had a family  
 of seven children, two sons and five daugh  
 ters. Thomas, the oldest son, I will speak  
 more particularly of this time. He was  
 born April 23d, 1776. Let us not forget  
 that we are not going back only three score  
 years, but four score and ten; when that  
 sweet home and all its furniture was home  
 made. The log cabin was built of unbewn  
 logs, and instead of a neat little stove,  
 a cozy little fire-place, built of stone, instead  
 of brick or marble; and their easy chairs  
 were different from ours—more healthy;  
 they were made of one square board, with  
 legs driven in at each corner. His clothes  
 were woven and made by his mother's  
 hands. His early school days consisted of  
 two weeks; he being the oldest son, must  
 work instead of go to school. He had but  
 few books to study evenings, and used a  
 shingle and piece of red chalk for a slate  
 and pencil. His father taught him the first  
 four rules of arithmetic, and the remainder  
 of his education he gathered himself. When  
 a young man, he followed fishing on the  
 Penobscot River, and fears if he should  
 tell the young men of this vicinity the num  
 ber of fish he had caught at one time, and  
 their immense size, they might think it a  
 fishy story. Next came his hunting and  
 lumbering life. As the heavy pine forests  
 of Maine were at that early day full of wild  
 animals, I will speak of a panther story  
 that I have often heard him tell. While  
 out with a crew of men on a great moose  
 hunt, moose meat being the principle meat  
 for family use, and he says none but a good  
 marksman would shoot at a moose, because  
 if they were not killed at the first shot, it  
 made them have a very revengeful disposi  
 tion. One of the men saw a moose a few  
 rods back of where the crew met, and want  
 ed him to go back and kill it for him. He  
 went quietly back with his dog, along the  
 side of the mountain. Soon his dog ran  
 back to him, and seemed troubled. He  
 knew the dog had seen something besides  
 a moose, and a few steps further on, very  
 much to his surprise, right there on the side  
 of the mountain, a few steps from him,  
 stood a panther. He didn't admire the an  
 imal's eye, nor like to shoot at it and run  
 the risk of missing it, so he and his dog  
 with very few words, left the ferocious  
 animal just as they found it. At another  
 time he and a company of sixteen men  
 started up the Penobscot in a canoe, to  
 spend the winter in the northern part of  
 Maine, in the lumber business. The first  
 day of the journey, through careless row  
 ing, the canoe was capsized and all the

...with \$89,000 to help guard  
 him to help guard  
 for a conflict, he  
 disturbed, and the  
 urer, who is Hon.  
 took the boxes of  
 for St. Louis. He  
 to to fresh grain by  
 They placed a be  
 the wagon, and fi  
 finished the load  
 table cloths that th  
 east with them.  
 ment on some of t  
 have the table-clo  
 shirts and pants  
 the last thirty year  
 of nothing partic  
 has lived in this v  
 known. I will on  
 married twice; his  
 teen children, wh  
 women. His only  
 Hampshire, and f  
 They correspond.  
 any one could res  
 four years old, and  
 twilight hour of lif  
 tations and thought  
 for not only the ple  
 but loved friends o  
 manhood have dep  
 ing shadows close  
 compare his days t  
 turn. The flowe  
 fruit has all ripene  
 He now walks and  
 and chilling wind;  
 But he still sleep  
 ered bible, and pat  
 mons to meet her  
 gate to welcome h  
 Written b

**Published**  
**FELIX TWP.** Me  
 versary of the wed  
 F. Robinson, of U  
 brated by a large  
 their many friends  
 off pleasantly, and  
 the rich feast prepe  
 party. A number  
 were made. Mr. R  
 farmer who came  
 scarcely anything  
 his indomitable pe  
 industry, her trans  
 "flood" of virgin soil  
 with a large orchard  
 ments. Frank and  
 zens and we all cog  
**CARD OF THANK**  
 friends who so kin  
 tenth anniversary o  
 gladdened our hear  
 expressions of kin  
 and for the many o  
 we tender our most  
 thanks.  
 Felix Twp., May  
 (L.) Republican.