

tion which had occupied its attention, hastened to return its thanks to the troops who had refused to recognize its authority or to obey its officers; the gallant Stark, whom it had insulted, a short time before, and refused a hearing when he asked leave to remonstrate against its injustice, had a Brigadier-general's Commission thrust upon him, with only one dissenting voice; the General Court of Massachusetts, "as a testimony of the high sense it had of the great and important services rendered by that brave officer, to the United States of America," voted to present to him a complete suit of clothes becoming his rank, together with a piece of linen for shirts; and the country and the world, then and since, have determined that the "Battle of Bennington," unimportant as it may appear, was one of the most important actions, in its results, of the American Revolution.

The task which I had imposed upon myself, Mr. President, has been performed, as far as my humble abilities and the means at my command have allowed; and I would that the result had been more worthy of your acceptance. My own experience and my observation have taught me, however, that the reading-desk is not the place which is best adapted for the discussion of the nicer points, either of politics or of history; and I did not visit you with the expectation of settling any old disputes or of laying the foundation of any new one. I remembered that, despite the assertions and the efforts of many of our contemporaries, we still have a *country*, and that that country has a *history*, beside and beyond any which has yet been written. Our Colleges and our Universities, scattered profusely throughout the land, apparently forgetful of their duty, have taxed the ingenuity of their Trustees in searching for Chairs for Professors; and the young gentlemen whose education has been entrusted to their wisdom, have been led through the most varied and ornamental paths of Literature and Science. Line has been added to line, and precept upon precept, in all which relates to Grecian, or Roman, or European history; and the cold and unpromising mazes of the dark ages have not been left unexplored. The heavens above and the waters beneath, as well as the surface of the earth around us, have been examined and re-examined with commendable fidelity and perseverance; and Science and the Arts, Ethics and Divinity, Philosophy and the Belles-Lettres have been, properly and constantly, made the subjects of their care. In the meanwhile, our country's history has been passed, comparatively, without notice; and the names and the actions of its founders, the motives which actuated them, in their deeds of daring, and the imperishable results of their devotion to the cause of freedom, have been considered scarce-

ly worthy of even a passing thought. Washington and Greene, Schuyler and Wayne, Marion and Stark, are, comparatively, unknown in these our classic groves; and Roger Williams and the freedom of conscience, and John Peter Zenger and the freedom of the press, the Committees of Correspondence of 1764 and "the Battle of Golden Hill,"—the "massacre" at your own Westminster, even—have not been made the subjects of their refined attention. Upon such bodies as this therefore—upon the patient toiler over half-obliterated manuscripts; and upon those who grope into the dark recesses of ancient garrets and who explore the mysterious, and untold, and neglected lumber which accumulates in the store-rooms and pantries, in our older settlements—the sacred duty has, therefore, devolved to bring to light the hidden things of the past, in our own land, and to perpetuate the names and the worth of those village Hampdens by whom the foundations of the Republic were laid, and through whose energy and perseverance the cap-stone of the structure was also raised to its position. It may be true that the movements which may be raised through such feeble instrumentalities as those to which I have referred, may be unworthy of the objects which they may be intended to commemorate; that our predecessors and their services deserve testimonials which may be more elegant in their proportions, than any which we can rear. All this I grant; but when my brethren who have honored me with an invitation to meet with you, undertook to raise a humble cairn to keep in remembrance the bravery and the skill of Stark, and Warner, and Nichols, and their associates, I did not feel at liberty to withhold my pebble, as I passed, humble and unpolished as it is. That pebble is now in its place; and I shall look forward with interest to the time when the next passer-by—younger, or more skillful, or more fortunate than I have been—shall add his contribution to the heap, and thus increase the interest in the subject, while he will also add to the durability, if he does not improve the appearance, of the memorial.

## II.—THE MORMONS.

INTERVIEW WITH THE FATHER OF JOSEPH SMITH,  
THE MORMON PROPHET, FORTY YEARS AGO.  
HIS ACCOUNT OF THE FINDING OF THE SACRED  
PLATES.

By FAYETTE LAPHAM, ESQR.

I think it was in the year 1830, I heard that some ancient records had been discovered that would throw some new light upon the subject of religion: being deeply interested in the matter, I concluded to go to the place and learn for myself

the truth of the matter. Accompanied by a friend, Jacob Ramsdell, I set out to find the Smith family, then residing some three or four miles South of the village of Palmyra, Wayne-county, New York, and near the line of the town of Manchester. Joseph, Junior, afterwards so well known, not being at home, we applied to his father for the information we wanted. This Joseph Smith, Senior, we soon learned, from his own lips, was a firm believer in witchcraft and other supernatural things; and had brought up his family in the same belief. He also believed that there was a vast amount of money buried somewhere in the country; that it would some day be found; that he himself had spent both time and money searching for it, with divining rods, but had not succeeded in finding any, though sure that he eventually would.

In reply to our question, concerning the ancient records that had been found, he remarked that they had suffered a great deal of persecution on account of them; that many had been there for that purpose, and had made evil reports of them, intimating that perhaps we had come for a like purpose; but, becoming satisfied of our good intentions and that we only sought correct information, he gave us the following history, as near as I can repeat his words:

His son Joseph, whom he called the illiterate, when about fourteen years of age, happened to be where a man was looking into a dark stone and telling people, therefrom, where to dig for money and other things. Joseph requested the privilege of looking into the stone, which he did by putting his face into the hole where the stone was. It proved to be not the right stone for him; but he could see some things, and, among them, he saw the stone, and where it was, in which he could see whatever he wished to see. Smith claims and believes that there is a stone of this quality, somewhere, for every one. The place where he saw the stone was not far from their house; and, under pretence of digging a well, they found water and the stone at a depth of twenty or twenty-two feet. After this, Joseph spent about two years looking into this stone, telling fortunes, where to find lost things, and where to dig for money and other hidden treasure. About this time he became concerned as to his future state of existence, and was baptized, becoming thus a member of the Baptist Church. Soon after joining the Church, he had a very singular dream; but he did not tell his father of his dream, until about a year afterwards. He then told his father that, in his dream, a very large and tall man appeared to him, dressed in an ancient suit of clothes, and the clothes were bloody. And the man said to him that there was a valuable treasure, buried many years since, and not far from that place; and that he had now arriv-

ed for it to be brought to light, for the benefit of the world at large; and, if he would strictly follow his directions, he would direct him to the place where it was deposited, in such a manner that he could obtain it. He then said to him, that he would have to get a certain coverlid, which he described, and an old-fashioned suit of clothes, of the same color, and a napkin to put the treasure in; and go to a certain tree, not far distant, and when there, he would see other objects that he would take or keep in range and follow, until he was directed to stop, and there he would find the treasure that he was in pursuit of; and when he had obtained it, he must not lay it down until he placed it in the napkin. "And," says Smith, "in the course of a year, I succeeded in finding all the articles, as directed; and one dark night, Joseph mounted his horse, and, aided by some supernatural light, he succeeded in finding the starting point and the objects in range." Following these, as far as he could with the horse, without being directed to stop, he proceeded on foot, keeping the range in view, until he arrived at a large boulder, of several tons weight, when he was immediately impressed with the idea that the object of his pursuit was under that rock. Feeling around the edge, he found that the under side was flat. Being a stout man, and aided by some super-natural power, he succeeded in turning the rock upon its edge, and under it he found a square block of masonry, in the centre of which were the articles referred to by the man seen in the dream. Taking up the first article, he saw others below: laying down the first, he endeavored to secure the others; but, before he could get hold of them, the one he had taken up slid back to the place he had taken it from, and, to his great surprize and terror, the rock immediately fell back to its former place, nearly crushing him in its descent. His first thought was that he had not properly secured the rock when it was turned up, and accordingly he again tried to lift it, but now in vain: he next tried with the aid of levers, but still without success. While thus engaged, he felt something strike him on the breast, which was repeated the third time, always with increased force, the last such as to lay him upon his back. As he lay there, he looked up and saw the same large man that had appeared in his dream, dressed in the same clothes. He said to him that, when the treasure was deposited there, he was sworn to take charge of and protect that property, until the time should arrive for it to be exhibited to the world of mankind; and, in order to prevent his making an improper disclosure, he was murdered or slain on the spot, and the treasure had been under his charge ever since. He said to him that he had not followed his directions; and, in consequence of laying the article down before

putting it in the napkin, he could not have the article now; but that if he would come again, one year from that time, he could then have them. The year passed over before Joseph was aware of it, so the time passed by; but he went to the place of deposit, where the same man appeared again, and said he had not been punctual in following his directions, and, in consequence, he could not have the article yet. Joseph asked when he could have them; and the answer was, "Come in one year from this time, and bring your oldest brother with you; then you may have them." During that year, it so happened that his oldest brother died; but, at the end of the year, Joseph repaired to the place again, and was told by the man who still guarded the treasure, that, inasmuch as he could not bring his oldest brother, he could not have the treasure yet; but there would be another person appointed to come with him in one year from that time, when he could have it. Joseph asked, "How shall I know the person?" and was told that the person would be known to him at sight. During that year, Joseph went to the town of Harmony, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the request of some one who wanted the assistance of his divining rod and stone in finding hidden treasure, supposed to have been deposited there by the Indians or others. While there, he fell in company with a young woman; and, when he first saw her, he was satisfied that she was the person appointed to go with him to get the treasure he had so often failed to secure. To insure success, he courted and married her. When his work was ended at Harmony, he returned with her to his father's, in Wayne-county; and, at the expiration of the year, he procured a horse and light wagon, with a small chest and a pillow-case, and proceeded, punctually, with his wife, to find the hidden treasure. When they had gone as far as they could with the wagon, Joseph took the pillow-case and started for the rock. Upon passing a fence, a host of devils began to screech and to scream, and made all sorts of hideous yells, for the purpose of terrifying him and preventing the attainment of his object; but Joseph was courageous, and pursued his way, in spite of them all. Arriving at the stone, he again lifted it, with the aid of superhuman power, as at first, and secured the first, or uppermost article, this time putting it carefully into the pillow-case, before laying it down. He now attempted to secure the remainder; but just then the same old man appeared, and said to him, that the time had not yet arrived for their exhibition to the world; but that when the proper time came he should have them, and exhibit them with the one he had now secured: until that time arrived, no one must be allowed to touch the one he had in his possession; for if they did, they would be

knocked down by some superhuman power. Joseph ascertained that the remaining articles were a gold hilt and chain, and a gold ball with two pointers. The hilt and chain had once been part of a sword of unusual size; but the blade had rusted away and become useless. Joseph then turned the rock back, took the article in the pillow-case, and returned to the wagon; the devils, with more hideous yells than before, followed him to the fence; as he was getting over the fence, one of the devils struck him a blow on his side, where a black and blue spot remained three or four days; but Joseph persevered and brought the article safely home. "I weighed it," said Mr. Smith, Senior, "and it weighed thirty pounds."

In answer to our question, as to what it was that Joseph had thus obtained, he said it consisted of a set of gold plates, about six inches wide, and nine or ten inches long. They were in the form of a book, half an inch thick, but were not bound at the back, like our books, but were held together by several gold rings, in such a way that the plates could be opened similar to a book. Under the first plate, or lid, he found a pair of spectacles, about one and a half inches longer than those used at the present day, the eyes not of glass, but of diamond. On the next page were representations of all the masonic implements, as used by masons at the present day. The remaining pages were closely written over in characters of some unknown tongue, the last containing the alphabet of this unknown language. Joseph, not being able to read the characters, made a copy of some of them, which he showed to some of the most learned men of the vicinity. All the clue he could obtain was from George Crane, who said he had seen a Pass that had been given to Luther Bradish, when traveling through the Turkish dominions; and he thought the characters resembled those of that Pass. Accordingly, Joseph went to Franklin-county, and saw Mr. Bradish, who could not read the strange characters, but advised him to return home and go into other business. But Joseph was not willing to give up the matter, without further trial; and from Franklin county he went to New York city, where the most learned man then in the city told him that, with few exceptions, the characters were Arabic, but not enough to make any thing out. Returning home, he one day tried the spectacles, and found that, by looking through them, he could see everything—past, present, and future—and could also read and understand the characters written on the plates. Before proceeding to translate the characters, Joseph was directed to choose twelve Apostles, who must be men who believed in the supernatural. He would not err in choosing them, as he would know the proper persons as soon as he saw them. One was to be

a Scribe. After much opposition, Joseph succeeded in finding the requisite number of believers, among them Martin Harris, who was chosen Scribe. After having made these necessary arrangements, Joseph was directed not to make the translation where there was so much opposition; hence, after procuring the necessary materials, he and Martin went to Harmony, in Pennsylvania, where they would be less persecuted, and where Joseph, with spectacles on, translated the characters on the gold plates, and Harris recorded the result.

After thus translating a number of plates, Harris wanted to return to Palmyra, taking a part of the writings with him; but the Lord objected, for fear that Harris would show them to unbelievers, who would make sport and derision of them. But Harris finally obtained leave to take them, on condition that he should let no one see them, except those who believed in them: in this he was indiscreet, and showed them to some one that he ought not to. When he next went to his drawer to get them, behold! they were not there; the Lord had taken them away.\*

Joseph and Harris returned to Harmony, and found the plates missing—the Lord had taken them also. Then Joseph put on the spectacles, and saw where the Lord had hid them, among the rocks, in the mountains. Though not allowed to get them, he could, by the help of the spectacles, read them where they were, as well as if they were before him. They were directed not to re-translate the part already gone over, for fear the new work would not correspond, in every particular, with the old; their enemies might take advantage of that circumstance, and condemn the whole. But they could begin where they left off, and translate until they were directed to stop; for, in consequence of their indiscretion, they would not be allowed to translate the whole, at present. At some future time, they would be allowed to translate the whole; and then their translation, the gold plates, the gold hilt, ball and pointers could all be circulated together, each a witness of the others.

In answer to our question as to the subject of the translation, he said it was the record of a certain number of Jews, who, at the time of crossing the Red Sea, left the main body and went away by themselves; finally became a rich and prosperous nation; and, in the course of time, became so wicked that the Lord determined to destroy them from off the face of the earth. But there was one virtuous man among them, whom the Lord warned in a dream to take his family and depart, which he accordingly did; and, after traveling three days, he remembered that he had left some papers, in the office where

he had been an officer, which he thought would be of use to him in his journeyings. He sent his son back to the city to get them; and when his son arrived in the city, it was night, and he found the citizens had been having a great feast, and were all drunk. When he went to the office to get his father's papers he was told that the chief clerk was not in, and he must find him before he could have the papers. He then went into the street in search of him; but every body being drunk, he could get but little information of his whereabouts, but, after searching a long time, he found him lying in the street, dead drunk, clothed in his official habiliments, his sword having a gold hilt and chain, lying by his side—and this is the same that was found with the gold plates. Finding that he could do nothing with him in that situation, he drew the sword, cut off the officer's head, cast off his own outer garments and, assuming those of the officer, returned to the office where the papers were readily obtained, with which he returned to where his father was waiting for him. The family then moved on, for several days, when they were directed to stop and get materials to make brass plates upon which to keep a record of their journey; also to erect a tabernacle, wherein they could go and inquire whenever they became bewildered or at a loss what to do. After all things were ready, they started on their journey, in earnest; a gold ball went before them, having two pointers, one pointing steadily the way they should go, the other the way to where they could get provisions and other necessaries. After traveling many days, they came to a mountain, from which they were directed to get gold plates to keep their records upon, and to transfer to them those already on the brass plates. Finishing these, they resumed their journey; and, after traveling many days, came to a wide water, where they were directed to build a vessel. When this was completed, they set sail, still directed by the gold ball. After sailing a long time, they came to land, went on shore, and thence they traveled through boundless forests, until, at length, they came to a country where there were a great many lakes; which country had once been settled by a very large race of men, who were very rich, having a great deal of money. From some unknown cause, this nation had become extinct; "but that money," said Smith, "is here, now, every dollar of it." When they, the Jews, first beheld this country, they sent out spies to see what manner of country it was, who reported that the country appeared to have been settled by a very large race of men, and had been, to all appearances, a very rich agricultural and manufacturing nation. They also found something of which they did not know the use, but when they went into the tabernacle, a voice said, "What have you got in your hand,

\* It is rumored that Joseph whipped his wife for being concerned in this transaction.

“there?” They replied that they did not know, but had come to inquire; when the voice said, “Put it on your face, and put your face in a skin, and you will see what it is.” They did so, and could see everything of the past, present, and future; and it was the same spectacles that Joseph found with the gold plates.

The gold ball stopped here and ceased to direct them any further; the family took possession of the country; their descendants became a great nation; among them were prophets who foretold the coming of Christ, and said that, as a sign of his coming, there would be three days in which there would be no night, for the light of day would continue during three days. In process of time the sign appeared as foretold by the prophets; and when Christ left Jerusalem he came to this nation; and, finding them much more perfect and harmonious in their religious views than the Jews were at Jerusalem, he was more particular in giving them instructions as to baptism, and said they must go down into the water, and be put under the water, and come up out of the water. But, after this, they became corrupt and wicked; enmity and discord prevailed among them, to such an extent, that they could no longer dwell together; hence they divided up into tribes, were scattered over the face of the earth, and their descendants are the American Indians.

At this point, the interview came to an end; and my friend and myself returned home, fully convinced that we had smelt a large mice.

### III.—THE FITZ-ROYS IN NEW YORK.

BY COLONEL THEODORUS BAILEY MYERS.

EDITOR OF HISTORICAL MAGAZINE :

I enclose a newspaper cutting from the *Evening Post* of the third ult., which contains facts which appear to entitle it to a place in a more enduring record, as a well-written and entertaining historical waif.

It may interest some of your readers to know that the Lieutenant Fitz-Roy alluded to, is not the first member of his family who had visited New York, and perhaps stayed there. *The Boston Weekly News Letter*, of November 16, 1732, thus chronicles another Fitz-Roy arrival: “NEW YORK, November 6.—The Mayor Aldermen and Assistants of this City of New York, being informed that the R<sup>h</sup> Hon the Lord Augustus Fitz-Roy, son of his Grace Charles Duke of Grafton, was arrived at Fort George, on a visit to his Excellency our Governour,\* his Lady and Family, they waited on his Lordship on Monday, being the 23<sup>d</sup> of October last, in a full

\* Colonel William Cosby, being Governour.

body, attended by the principal officers of the City Regiment; and being introduced to his Lordship in the Council Chamber, the Recorder\* addressed himself to him in the name of the Corporation, congratulating his Lordship’s safe arrival, and returning the thanks of the City for the Honour they received by his Lordship’s Presence, as also, for his Lordship’s descention in being pleased to become a Member thereof. Then the Worshipful the Mayor† presented his Lordship with the Copy of his Freedom, to which was annexed the City Seal, enclosed in a curious Gold Box, with the arms of this City thereon neatly engraved; which his Lordship was pleased to receive with the greatest Goodness and Complaisance and likewise to assure the Corporation, that he should always entertain the kindest Sentiments of this Expression of their Regard and esteem for him.”

After this somewhat Japanese, yellow kid-glove ovation by a Common Council of the period, which would have formed a precedent, if it had been exhumed, for doing something, if not for our late visitor of that name, at least for his Royal companion, his Lordship seems to have tarried in this country, † for, on the twenty-fourth of August, 1735, nearly three years later, the *New York Gazette* has the following notice of the decease of his son, another Fitz-Roy:

“NEW YORK, August 24. On the 10<sup>th</sup> of this instant died the Hon Charles Fitz Roy only son of Lord Augustus Fitz-Roy, and on the 12<sup>th</sup> he was decently interred. His Corps was attended by the Gentlemen of the Council and Assembly and the Corporation, the Merchants and Gentlemen of the Place. The Companies Marched before with Revers’d Arms and Minute Guns were fir’d during the performance of the Funeral Service.” §

On the tenth of March, following, Governor William Cosby, who was Lord Fitz-Roy’s entertainer, died of a violent “Pleurisic and Fever:” and, on Saturday following, was decently interred “in his Majestys Chappel in the Fort.” He

\* Hon. Francis Harrison, being Recorder.

† Colonel Robert Lurting, being Mayor.

‡ Our respected contributor has evidently overlooked the curious record of the match-making abilities of Mrs. Cosby, the Governor’s wife, through which this underling of royalty was secured as the son-in-law of that official. That event and the subsequent troubles which arose out of it are among the causes which, secretly and at a distance, affected the public affairs and interests of the Colony: and they deserve the attention of our readers.—ED. HIS. MAG.

§ When it shall be remembered that this deceased Fitz-Roy was a mere infant, not more than two years old, the reader will understand what, in her infantile days, New York did to secure the favor of those who wielded an influence over the Government which controlled her; and he may see, too, what, in the decline of her power, she may do, hereafter, to preserve the good-will of those, nearer home, who may sway imperial power in the name of Liberty.—ED. HIS. MAG.