JOHN BROWN, THE HERO: PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649499588

John Brown, the Hero: Personal Reminiscences by J. W. Winkley & Frank B. Sanborn

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

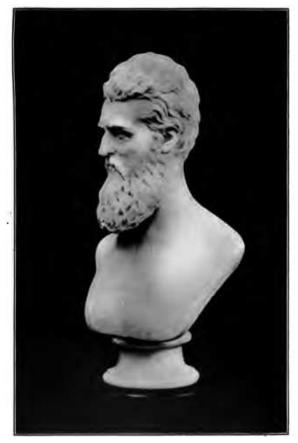
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

J. W. WINKLEY & FRANK B. SANBORN

JOHN BROWN, THE HERO: PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

Trieste



BUST OF JOHN BROWN. (See Note.)

0

JOHN BROWN THE HERO

personal Reminiscences

BY

J. W. WINKLEY, M. D., Editor of *Practical Ideals* and Author of "First Lessons in the New Thought."

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY FRANK B. SANBORN

ILLUSTRATED

٠

 e^{ik}

BOSTON JAMES H. WEST COMPANY

US 5232.74 , B NARNARD COLLEG Mar 14, 1939 Estate of Thomas to Higginson

COPYRIGHT, 1905 By James H. West Company

1.00





PREFACE

-

THE sub-title, "Personal Reminiscences," is rightly appended to this volume. The old saying, "Much of which I saw, and part of which I was," the author can truthfully apply to himself in connection with the interesting and stirring occurrences here recorded. He relates the events because they were, in large measure, personal experiences. And the narrative is made up, for the most part, of historical matter which has not been presented heretofore by any writer. In other words, it is history at first hand.

Another and more particular reason

Preface

for the preparation of this little volume is because it is believed by the writer that these narrations will serve to throw some especially valuable side-lights upon the subject of them. John Brown was one of the most unique characters in all our American history, and an original factor in an important part of that history.

The volume will surely be welcome to all admirers of Brown, and it should be of considerable interest to the general public.

It hardly needs mentioning here that the standard work on John Brown, giving very fully his life and letters, is that of the Hon. Frank B. Sanborn, who kindly contributes the Introduction to the present volume.

BOSTON, January, 1905.

6



Contents

	-
INTROI	PAGE DUCTION 9
L	A CALL FOR AID 19
11.	THE PRAIRIE WONDER 24
ш.	THE NIGHT MARCH 29
IV .	A SIRCE AND ITS HEROINE 35
v.	THE MARCH RESUMED 43
VI.	SEEKING THE ENEMY 50
VII.	THE BATTLE 55
VIII.	A SCENE FOR A PAINTER 59
1X.	BROWN'S NIGHT APPOINTMENT 62
х.	AN INTREPID CHARGE 68
XI.	BROWN TO OUR PRISONERS 76
XII.	HARD LINES 82
XIII.	A GOVERNMENT MUSKET 88
XIV.	AN UNFAILING GUIDE 94
xv.	HAZARDOUS JOURNEYS 102
XVI.	THE OSAWATOMIE BATTLE III
XVII.	CONCLUSION 121

1.5

÷.

्य

NOTE

THE frontispiece to this volume is a representation of a bust of Captain Brown, conveying in so far a correct idea of the exterior man.

This excellent bust, the best representation of him extant, was made from measurements taken by the sculptor in the Charlestown (Va.) prison, while Brown was awaiting trial there. The photograph was courteously furnished by the present owner of the bust, Mr. F. P. Stearns, of Medford, Massachusetts, whose father, Mr. Henry Stearns, a life-long friend of Brown, caused the bust to be made.

In other places in the volume are pictures of the log cabin of the Adair family, one an exterior view of it, the other an interior, for which we are indebted to Mr. F. B. Sanborn.

Under this modest roof Brown often sought and never failed to find welcome resting-place and hospitality. Mrs. Adair was his half-sister; her hushand, a Methodist clergyman, ministered to the spiritual needs of a scattered flock in the territory.

The writer, on the occasion of a visit a few years since to Kansas to view the old familiar spots, found the cabin, almost the last of its race, not much changed outside or within from what it was in the former days. It is owned and occupied, as is the farm on which it stands, by a son of the pioneer minister.