"The Emeute at Harper's Ferry," Brooklyn (NY) *Evening Star*, October 22, 1859 https://stampedes.dickinson.edu/document/brooklyn-ny-evening-star-emeute-har pers-ferry-october-22-1859

The Emeute at Harper's Ferry.

[From the Anglo-African.]

This affair, which the papers excitedly call an insurrection, has startled the public mind, from the character of the occurrence itself, and the confused details that have reached the press. It seems to have been at the outset, an attempt to procure a large stampede of slaves, and to have grown, by force of circumstances, into an invasion of these United States and of the commonwealth of Virginia. From the mass of details, we strive to present our readers with a succinct narrative of the facts.

At the liberation of the slaves, pure and simple. The newspapers and able editors may talk as they will about the insanity of Capt. Brown, but to us there is something sacred in the madness of this old man and his six sons, one by one shedding their life's blood in the endeavor, however vain, to remove one great national crime.

Let political chicanery, and stilted moralism, and political cowardice, distort these events as their interest may prompt, we feel, for one, that there is some hope for this nation, blood-guilty as it is; when such men are yet found within it; even as there was hope for the city of old, had there been five righteous men found there-

It will be found, we think, that these men have been stirred up by that "deep religious sentiment," which Daniel Webster foresaw would be the most dangerous foe with which slavery in this land would have to cortend. We know that Captain Brown and one of his sons (the noblest man we ever looked upon,) were deeply imbued with this sentiment as the source of their duty.

It is said in the far off history of India, that the Brahmins entered the Deccau singly, and sought caves in rocks, or the wood, in which singly they took up their abode and began their mission. The rude, wild, barbarous natives hemmed them in and killed them for pastime. But no sooner had one been slain than another and another filled his place, a sacred hope and sacred joy beaming from his countenance. To-day Brahminism rules India with a sway which neither Christian arms nor Christian logic can overthrow.

The determination to set free the slaves will not die with the Browns. Henceforth forever there is no peace in the South until the morning of universal emaileipation.