EXECUTION OF JOHN BROWN,

FOR MURDER AND TREASON.

Interview of Mrs. Brown with her Husband.

THE MILITARY ARRAY.

His Deportment at the Gallows.

DISPLAY OF SYMPATHY.

Public Meetings, Tolling of Bells, &c.

ACTION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

LETTERS AND SPEECHES.

The Visit of Mrs. Brown.

CHARLESTOWN, VA., Dec. 1.—The Agent of the Associated Press here has been refused by Gov. Wise permission to attend the execution.

Mrs. Brown was escorted over from the Ferry at 3 o'clock, when the entire military were brought out to make a demonstration. She was received with full military honors, but her company was not allowed to accompany her from the Ferry. After remaining four hours with her husband, she was escorted back to the Ferry, at 9 o'clock, there to await the reception of her husband's remains.

CHARLESTOWN, Dec. 2.—The interview between Brown and his wife lasted from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until near 8 in the evening, when Gen. Talisaferro, Sheriff Campbell and others allowed had elapsed, and that she must prepare for departure to the Ferry. A carriage was again brought to the door, the mourning relatives came out with tearful eyes, with an escort of 20 mounted men, the cortege moved off, Capt. Moore, of the Montgomery Guards, accompanying her.

The interview was, I learn, not a very affecting one, rather of a practical character, with regard to the disposition of herself, and her children, and the care and settlement of business affairs. They seemed considerably cheerful when I saw them first, and Mrs. Brown was, for a few moments, quite overcome, but Brown was as firm as a rock, and she soon recovered her composure.

There was an impression that the prisoner might possibly be furnished with a weapon or strychnine by his wife, yet before the interview her person was searched by the wife of the jailor.

A strict watch was kept over them during the time they were together. At the time of separation they both seemed to be fully self-possessed, and the parting, especially on his part, exhibited a composure, rather fortitude than a strong attachment.

I learn from Capt. Moore that she rather repelled all attempts on his part to express sympathy with her under her affliction. She remarked to Captain Brown that Brown had done anything to deserve death or to attaint his name with dishonor, and declared that the unconstitutional decision of the tribunal that was about to be inflicted upon him was as cruel as it was unjust.

She regarded him as a martyr in a righteous cause, and was proud to be the wife of such a man. The gallows, she said, had no terrors for her or for him, either for herself or her husband. He repeated the sentiment, Capt. Moore, which took place previous to it.

Mrs. Brown spoke in the highest terms of the interview between the prisoner and his wife was characteristic of the man, and the direction given for the management and distribution of his property evinced all the minor details of his last will and testament.

Gen. Taliaferro was also present, and Capt. Brown stated that his wife he allowed to be present when he met night. To this the General refused assent, allowing them but four hours.

The two parties they kissed and affectionately embraced, and Mrs. Brown shed a few tears, but immediately checked her feelings. They stood embraced, and she, for a few minutes, was quite nervous, and he was apparently unable to speak. The prisoner only gave way for a moment, and was soon calm and collected, and spoke to his wife in cheerful tone of voice. At the close they shook hands, but did not embrace, and as they parted he said, "God bless you and the children." Mrs. Brown replied, "God bless you upon you," and continued calm until she left the room, when she remained in tears a few moments, and then proceeded to her home.

The interview took place in the parlor of Capt. Avis, and the prisoner was then conducted back to his room at North Elba, New York, on her parting, where she now retires, and which belongs to her. He stated that he wished his remains to be interred there, and if she could not obtain facilities for their education at home, to have them sent to a boarding school. He then gave directions and dictated to Sheriff Campbell a will, which directed that all his property should go to his wife, with the exception of his sword presents and bequests which he made. To one of his sons he gave a double spyglass, and to another a watch, which he said was direct to take a bond-stone monument that marks the grave of his father at North Elba, and has his name, age, and the manner of his death together with the cause for which he had suffered, cut upon it. He directs that it shall remain at North Elba as long as his family resides there, and he gives to his widow his Bible, and the sum of $50, and to each of his daughters a Bible, to cost $5, to be purchased out of money coming to him from his father's estate. He also directed that a Bible, to cost $5, shall be presented to each of his grandchildren, and that $50 each be paid to two distinguished friends of humanity, if they can be found, if not, to their legal representatives.

During the conversation, Mrs. Brown asked him if he had any last request. He said he had been insane, and had been sent to the asylum at Utica? He replied that he had read it in the papers, and was sorry that he had done anything to distress her. The subject of the death of his two sons was spoken of, and Mrs. Brown remarked that she had made some effort, while at Harper's Ferry, for the recovery of their bodies, to which object she said Col. Barbour had kindly consented to give his assistance. Captain Brown remarked that he would also like the remains of the two Thompsons removed, if they could be found, but suggested that it would be best to take his body, with the bodies of his four sons, and get a pile of pine logs, and burn them altogether—that it would be much better and less expensive to thus gather up all their ashes together and take them to their final resting place. Sheriff Campbell told him that this would not be allowed within the State, and Mrs. Brown added to the proposition altogether.

The prisoner said that he contemplated his death with composure and calmness. It would undoubtedly be pleasant to live longer, but as it was the will of God he should close his career, he was content. It was doubtless best that he should be thus legally murdered for the good of the cause, and he was prepared to submit to his fate without a murmur. Mrs. Brown becoming depressed at these remarks, he brightened her cheer up, telling her that his spirit would soon be with her again, and that they would be reunited in heaven.

He stated to his execution, he said that he desired no religious ceremonies, either in the jail or on the scaffold, from ministers who consented to approve of the enslavement of their fellow-creatures—that he would prefer rather to be accompanied to the scaffold by a dozen slave children, a good old slave mother, with their appeal to God for blessings on his soul, than all the eloquence of the whole clergy of the Northern Conference of Virginia.

During the past week, several letters, containing checks and drafts, had been forwarded to him by his friends in Northern States, which he had read, then endorsed, and made payable to his wife, Mary A. Brown, and handed them to her. One of them was for $100, and one for $50.

FRIDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The prisoner was brought out of jail at 11 o'clock. Before leaving, he bid adieu to all his fellow-prisoners, and was very affectionate to all except Cook. He charged Cook with having deceived and ruined him in relation to the support he was to receive from the slaves. He was led to believe that they were ripe for insurrection, and he should find his expectations realized. Cook denied the charge, but made little reply.

The prisoner then told the sheriff he was ready. His arms were pinioned, and, with a black slouch hat on, and thrice clothes he wore during the trial, he proceeded to the door, apparently calm and cheerful.

As he came out, the six companies of infantry, and one troop of horse, with Gen. Taliaferro and his entire staff, were deploying in front of the jail, while an open wagon, with a pine box in which was a fine oak coffin, was waiting for him.

He looked around, and spoke to several persons he recognized, and, walking down the steps, took a seat on the coffin-box alongside the jailer, Avis.

He looked with interest on the fine military display, but made no remark. The wagon moved off, hemmed by two lines of riflemen in close order.

On reaching the field, the military had already full possession.

Posts were stationed, and the citizens kept back at the point of the bayonet from taking any position but that assigned them.

Through the determined persistance of Dr. Rawlings, of *Frank Leslie's*, the order excluding the Press was partially rescinded, and they were assigned a position near the Major-General's staff.

The prisoner walked up the steps firmly, and was the first man on the gallows. Avis and Sheriff Campbell stood by his side, and after shaking hands, and bidding an affectionate adieu, he thanked them for their kindness.

The cap was then put upon his face, and the rope around his neck.

He then told them to step forward on the trap. He replied, "You must lead me; I cannot see."

The rope was adjusted, and the military order given, "Make ready!"

The soldiers marched, counter-marched, and took position as if an enemy were in sight, and were thus kept exposed to the cold for half an hour.

The prisoner standing all the time, Avis inquired if he was not stirred Brown said—"No, not tired; I don't keep you waiting much longer, I know."

He was swung off at 15 minutes past 11.

A slight grasping of the hands and twitching of the muscles were noticed, but no struggle or groan.

The body was several times examined, and the pulse did not cease until 35 minutes had passed.

The body was taken down, put in a coffin, and conveyed under military escort, to the depot, where it was put into a car to be conveyed to the Ferry by a special train at 3 o'clock.

All the arrangements were carried out with precision and military strictness; that was most annoying. The general conviction, everywhere entertained was that the excitement about the prisoner was all gaspings hoax. [illegible]

Brown expressed an instrument empowering Sheriff Campbell to administer on all property of his in the State, with directions to pay over the proceeds of the sale of the weapons, if recovered, to his widow and children.

Brown's Interview with his Fellow-Prisoners.

CHARLESTOWN, Dec. 1.—Brown's last interview with his fellow-prisoners, Cook and Coppie, who were chained together, and remarked to Cook—"You have made false statements."

Cook asked—"What do you mean?"

Brown answered—"Why, by stating that I sent you to Harper's Ferry."

Cook replied—"Did you not tell me, in Pittsburg, to come to Harper's Ferry and see if Forbes had made any disclosures?"

Brown—"No, sir;—You knew I protested against your coming."

Cook replied—"Capt. Brown, we remember differently"—at the same time dropping his head.

Brown then turned to Coppie, and said: "Coppie, you also made that statement, and I did not hear you have contradicted them. Stand up like a man."

He also handed him a quarter.

He shook hands with Cook, and they parted.

The prisoner was then taken to Stevens' cell, and they kindly interchanged greetings.

Stevens—"Good morning, Old; I know you are going to a better land."

Brown—"I know I know I am." Brown told him to bear up, and not betray his friends, giving him a quarter.

He did not visit Hazlitt, as he has always persisted in denying any knowledge of him.

On his way to the scaffold, a Mr. Gaskins, the undertaker, said to the prisoner, addressing him, remarked; "Capt. Brown, you are a game man." He answered, "Yes; I was so trained up. It was one of the lessons I learned from my father. It is hard to part from friends, though newly made. This is a beautiful country! I never had the pleasure of seeing it before."

On reaching the field where the gallows was erected, the prisoner said—"Why are none but military allowed? Why are not citizens admitted? Have they been put out." On resetting the gallows he observed Mr. Barbour, Mayor Green standing near, to whom he said, "Gen. Jenerin, good bye," his voice not faltering.

While on the scaffold, Sheriff Campbell asked him if he wished to address the people, which he took as a signal when he was ready. He replied—"No, I do not want it, but do not detain me any longer than is absolutely necessary."

Shortly after the execution, and whilst the body was being taken to the depot, great excitement was raised by the report that a rescue was attempted on Maple land, the late residence of George W. Turner, who was shot at Harper's Ferry, was on fire, and that the rescuers were there, and had set the house on fire. Mr. William F. Turner. The latter, who was in town, said that he had left home at 5 o'clock in the morning, and that several of the horses had died very suddenly, and also some of his sheep. He intended to return to his residence that day, but was informed that to have been poisoned. The stock of Mr. Castleman and Mr. Myers, in the same neighborhood, had also died very mysteriously.

The excitement caused by this was very great. Col. Davis had the Fauquier Cavalry in readiness to go out and inquire into the truth of the report about the fire.

The body of Brown arrived by the special train, and was taken to the house of his wife's father, near Albany. It is desired to avoid all public demonstrations, and it is determined that the body shall not be taken to Kennedyville, as was at first intended, where it will be deposited in the family burying ground.

Mr. Brown speaks in the highest terms of the generosity of the citizens of Charlestown and the officers of the State. She is, of course, in great distress. She has most favorably impressed all who have met her, and seems a woman of fine feeling and of great affection for her husband.

BROWN'S LETTER TO HIS WIFE.

The following is a copy of the letter written by Brown to his wife, in reference to her proposed visit to him:

CHARLESTOWN, Jefferson Co., VA.,
Nov. 26, 1859.

My Dear Wife: I write you in answer to a most kind letter of November 12, from dear Mrs. Spaffin. I owe her ten thousand times more than I can ever pay for her great kindness *especially* than for what she has done, and is doing in a more direct way for my poor family. I think I can see plainly in every expression of kindness or sympathy towards me, yet unknown to herself, expressed by her, a return of the same kindness done to relieve the wants, or mitigate the sufferings of my poor distressed family. *May God almighty and infinitely rewarded her and her eternal family for it.* I am exceedingly pleased to have you make the acquaintance, and be strengthened by the friendship of such a lady. I have known some of those to be, with whom you are acquainted, for years; and have found them to be, as I have met with one *of a family for I would rather say of two families) most beloved and sacred friends.* I have met with no *one family more.* *Many and many* a time has she, her *father, mother, brothers, sisters, uncle and aunt* (this angels band of sisters) been to me, and my wife and children, and our sons, both in sickness and in health. Only last year I lay sick at their house above two weeks, and they would not hear of my *all*, as though I had been a most affectionate brother or father. *Tell her* that I ask God to bless, and reward them *all forever.* I have written to her myself for her. It is much easier for me—and would like to copy this letter, and send it to her instead. Mrs. Spaffin is one of the most lovely women in all the world. If I had the power,

How, by the way a word about the efforts to educate our daughters. I am no longer able to provide means to help towards that object, and it, therefore, becomes me not to dictate in the matter. I have no disposition to dictate to anyone, the whole thing to those whose generosity may lead them to undertake to help, and bless them. I have no wish or disposition to my own choice respecting it. You, my wife, *perfectly well know my views and intentions in regard to my children. I have very plain but perfectly practical* education for both *sons and daughters.* I do not mean an education so very miserable as that which I received. I have in view a good home for children enjoyed. When I say plain but practical, I mean that they should be well grounded in the principles of the RIGHTEOUS OF LIFE with a good grace. You will know that I always claimed that the manner of the broom, washtub, needle, spindle, plough, hoe, shovel, team, horse, sheep, &c., I learned at all events, and that of the plane, &c., AFTER WARDS. I have no fear but that you will understand my full truth of body and mind; and for the obvious reason that after a life of some *experience and of much observation, I have made up my mind.* But enough of that.

I feel much at my yearning here: If you feel sure that you can endure the trials and the shock, which will be *unavoidable* (if you come), I should be glad to see you *once more; but* I would much prefer that you should not, if it will be a great shock while here, and of only seeing your wretchedness made complete by your being a witness of my execution. Your visit may be *quite equal to it all,* but I am in *dreadful doubt of it. If you do come, don't faint or cry while you are with me. I shall be all right.* The scenes which you will have to pass through on coming here will be anything but those you now pass, with tender hearts, through in your dreams. I feel as if I could see you every where. *To consider the matter well before you start is my advice.* I think I have written to you on this *most painful subject.* My health improves a little; my mind is very cheerful, I may say, joyous, and I continue to have the same good feeling toward all, and in a positive degree of it. I wish you to send copies of all my letters to all our poor children. I have written to no one since yesterday. I am much more strength. I get numerous kind letters from friends in different parts of the country. I have not time to read them, and I still have, as *I trust,* "the peace of God to rule in my heart." May God, for Christ's sake, ever make his face to shine on you all.

Your affectionate husband,
JOHN BROWN.

This letter of Brown's will be read and accepted as a true indication of his character by thousands who have to rely on abolition newspapers for their information in regard to it. It is amazing that such a man could have written such a letter. It opens a new line of investigation in moral psychology. We gave yesterday the evidence of two murders committed by Brown and his party, in the dead of the night, near Pottawatomie Creek, in May, 1856. Referring to that massacre, the following letter to Brown, sent by the widow of one, and the mother of two of the victims, was received at Charlestown, Va., on the 20th ult. The facts stated in connex with the affair have therefore published, and that the letter was sent by Mrs. Doyle has been vouched for by the leading counsel engaged in conducting the prosecution against Brown:

TO JOHN BROWN.

SHARTSBOURG TOWN, Nov. 20th, 1859.

SIR: Although vengeance is not mine, I confess that I do not feel inclined to bear that which I suffered from your band, never at Harper's Ferry. With the loss of your two sons, you can now appreciate my distress in Kansas, when you then and there ordered my husband and sons out of their beds and bedroom and two boys, and took them out of the yard and in cold blood shot them dead in my hearing; you can't say you did it to be our slaves. We had none, and never expected to own one. It has only made me a poor destitute widow, and my children and the unworthy hasts with which the trial and execution had been hurried forward. The statement that adjournment on the motion made would endorse the acts of Brown, and on that ground he should vote against it.

Mr. Lovejoy stated the Senator whether the Senate did not adjourn when Mr. Chosten died.

Mr. Wade was answered that it did, but he did not consider that a parallel case with the present, as the one was a prominent citizen of your country and the other was not. He said the Senate had gone through with the business of the day and he was ready to adjourn, but he did not wish to go forth to the country that an adjournment was had on the rescue message.

"Mr. Dunham of Suffolk said he had the greatest sympathy with the rescue, yet he would not vote for adjournment. He had been suggested that the Senators go and join in the services being held in the Old South Church, and he should not object to any going, yet he thought the motion to adjourn should be made without any connection with matter entirely disconnected with the business of the session.

Mr. BARNUM of Berkshire said he had to stop an absurd rumor that the Senate would leave Brown rotting for a combination of two of the highest crimes known to the law, and while he deplored the fact that Brown had no friends in any State, and would strongly uphold the Constitution of all the States, yet he would vote for adjournment, because he thought he could serve the [illegible] Brown, as he stands, better by adjourning than by not adjourning. He had heard that not propose to condemn Brown, but to hang John Brown, as he stands, to be judged by posterity, and he did not wish to serve here—or trifling—time could be spared for the business of the Commonwealth. He thought the interests of the member of Brown's children in Kansas, and all the rest, required a speedy adjournment. He hoped the Senate would not adjourn, and thought he did not consider he entitled to the rebuke of Mr. Lovejoy.

Mr. DUNHAM said he did not believe, as a lawyer, that the Senate could be bound by precedents, and he did not wish to be bound by the action of the Senate when Brown was tried and sentenced. Judge Wilde, the President of the United States Senate, was then a member of the Senate, and he understood, and believed, that the Senate went out to hear the sentence of Brown, and he did not consider he entitled to the rebuke of Mr. Lovejoy.

Mr. OSBORN said he did not believe, as a lawyer, that the Senate could be bound by precedents, and he did not wish to be bound by the action of the Senate when Brown was tried and sentenced. Judge Wilde, the President of the United States Senate, was then a member of the Senate, and he understood, and believed, that the Senate went out to hear the sentence of Brown, and he did not consider he entitled to the rebuke of Mr. Lovejoy.

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