Some time after this, two of his brothers & his brother-in-law, being sick, he went with his father & conveyed them via Nebraska into Iowa. While on his return through Nebraska he was taken sick & left by his father. As soon as recovered sufficiently to travel he came on to Lawrence, & in a day or two, he with 4 other young men was sent by General Lane with a message to his father in Osawatomie. He reached Osawatomie Aug. 28 in the eve, on the 29th went south until he met his father who was on his return from pursuing a company who had been on the Pottawatomie, robbing & burning houses, taking horses, & carrying off prisoners. He returned to Osawatomie that afternoon, called at the house of the writer, conversed freely on the state of things in the Territory. Though many things looked dark — many free state men had been driven off — some killed & others taken prisoner, roads blockaded, & mails stopped, yet he seemed hopeful. When asked in regard to his own safety, replied, "They will never get me; they may get my body, but they will never get me". When asked how he felt about death, in case it should be his lot, He said, he hoped he was prepared; & if God so ordered he was willing to die in the cause of Freedom. When asked as to his hope of its being well with him after death; he replied that he relied alone on a personal interest in the atonement of Christ as the ground of his acceptance with God. I had at different times previously conversed with him on this subject; but never heard him express himself more fully, or more satisfactorily than at this time. We parted, with his saying that he would call early next morning & carry any letters we might have ready to send to the States, with him to Lawrence & send them via Nebraska. He went to a neighbors & where the young men who came with him had stopped & spent the night. Early on the next morn he rose, fed his horse & was on his way to get the letters when coming to the road near my house he saw some men coming from towards town. He halted for a moment and when they drew near, said, "Good morning, boys". And then asked, "Are you going to Lawrence to day?" They answering in the negative, & then remaining silent, he soon remarked, "I think I ought to know you". When Martin White replied, "I know you, & we are foes", & as he spoke

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