Kirsten Johnson

Eliza

Found objects needed:

Length of chain
Baby's rattle
Collared shirt
Spade or shovel
Outdoor brush (or broom)
Paperback book

Text taken from Harriet Beecher Stowe's book, The Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Chapter 5, Eliza

While travelling in Kentucky, many years ago, I attended church in a small country town.

While there, my attention was called to a beautiful quadroon girl, who sat in one of the slips of the church, and appeared to have charge of some young children.

I was told that she was as good and amiable as she was beautiful; that she was a pious girl, and a member of the Church; and, finally, that she was owned by Mr. So-and-so.

The idea that this girl was a slave struck a chill to her heart, and she said earnestly, "Oh, I hope they treat her kindly."

"Oh, certainly," was the reply; "they think as much of her as of their own children."

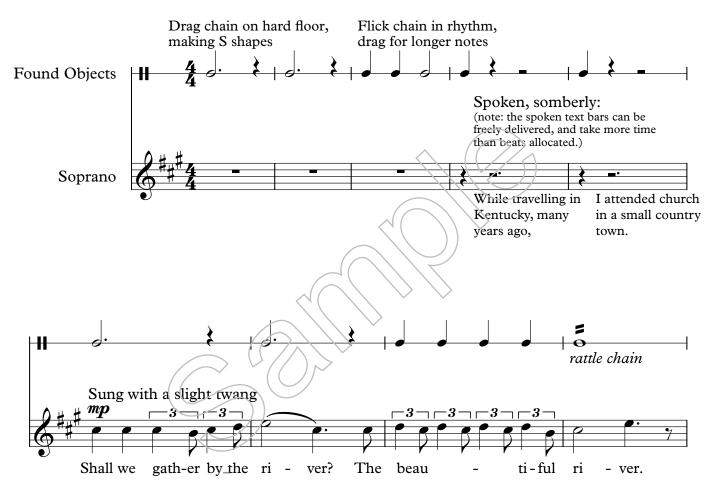
"I hope they will never sell her," said a person in the company.

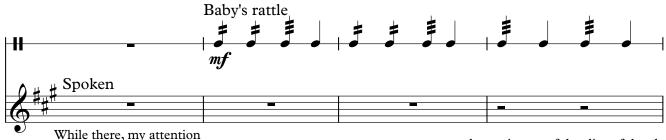
"Certainly they will not; a Southern gentleman, not long ago, offered her master a thousand dollars for her; but he told him that she was too good to be his wife, and he certainly should not have her for a mistress."

That is all the writer knows of that girl.

Eliza

Harriet Beecher Stowe Kirsten Johnson





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