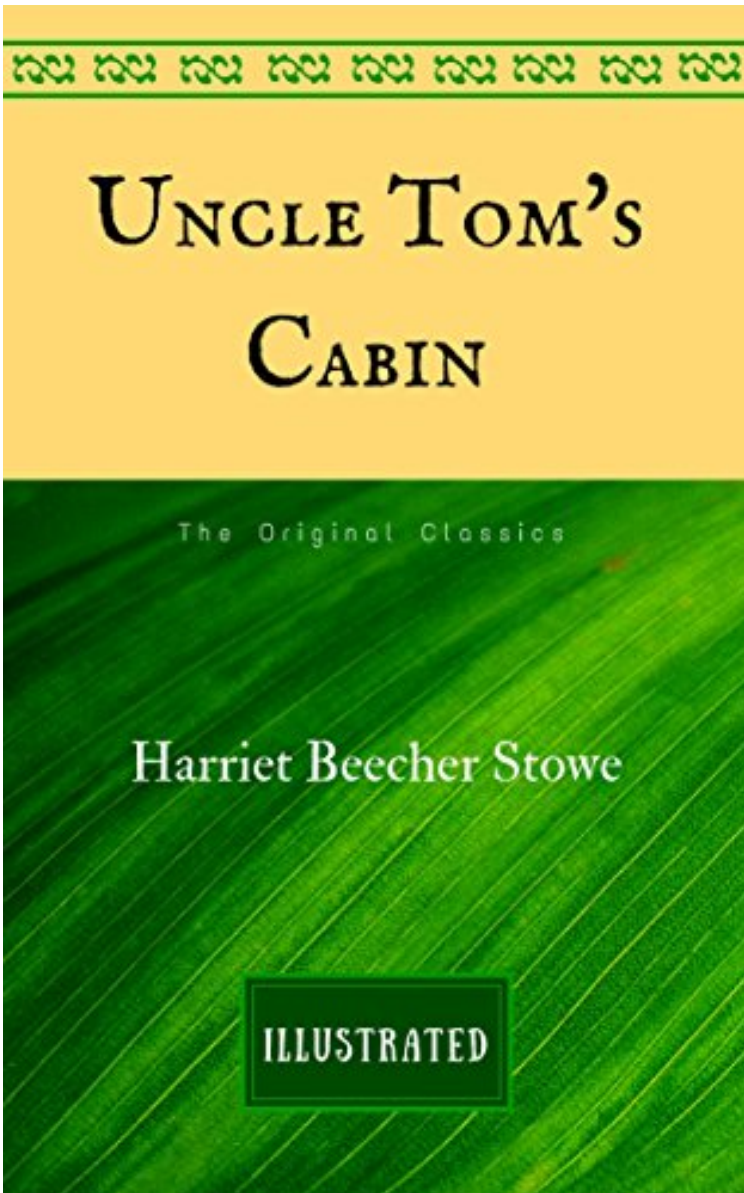


(Free read ebook) File size: 55.Mb

# Uncle Tom's Cabin: The Original Classics - Illustrated (English Edition)



*Par Harriet Beecher Stowe*  
*ebooks | Download PDF | \*ePub | DOC | audiobook*

Dtails sur le produit Rang parmi les ventes : #484002 dans eBooksPubli le: 2016-03-01Sorti le: 2016-03-01Format: Ebook Kindle

(Free read ebook) Uncle Tom's Cabin: The Original Classics - Illustrated (English Edition)

**Par Harriet Beecher Stowe : Uncle Tom's Cabin: The Original Classics - Illustrated (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Uncle Tom's Cabin: The Original Classics - Illustrated (English Edition):

 [Download](#)

 [Read Online](#)

**Description :** Description du produitUncle Tom's Cabin (1852) proved popular from the start, selling 300,000 copies in its first year. Stowe's characters, which merited sympathy for the abolitionist cause and inflamed pre-Civil War tension, remain as specters in the American literary and political imagination. Frederick Douglass' autobiographical writings, which became central to the earliest American civil rights struggles, complement this brilliant propaganda piece.

Prsentation de l'diteurHow is this book unique?Unabridged (100% Original content)Formatted for e-

readerFont adjustments biography included Illustrated About Uncle Tom's Cabin by Harriet Beecher Stowe Uncle Tom's Cabin; or, Life Among the Lowly, is an anti-slavery novel by American author Harriet Beecher Stowe. Published in 1852, the novel "helped lay the groundwork for the Civil War", according to Will Kaufman. Stowe, a Connecticut-born teacher at the Hartford Female Seminary and an active abolitionist, featured the character of Uncle Tom, a long-suffering black slave around whom the stories of other characters revolve. The sentimental novel depicts the reality of slavery while also asserting that Christian love can overcome something as destructive as enslavement of fellow human beings. Uncle Tom's Cabin was the best-selling novel of the 19th century and the second best-selling book of that century, following the Bible. It is credited with helping fuel the abolitionist cause in the 1850s. In the first year after it was published, 300,000 copies of the book were sold in the United States; one million copies in Great Britain. In 1855, three years after it was published, it was called "the most popular novel of our day." The impact attributed to the book is great, reinforced by a story that when Abraham Lincoln met Stowe at the start of the Civil War, Lincoln declared, "So this is the little lady who started this great war." The quote is apocryphal; it did not appear in print until 1896, and it has been argued that "The long-term durability of Lincoln's greeting as an anecdote in literary studies and Stowe scholarship can perhaps be explained in part by the desire among many contemporary intellectuals ... to affirm the role of literature as an agent of social change." The book and the plays it inspired helped popularize a number of stereotypes about black people. These include the affectionate, dark-skinned "mammy"; the "pickaninny" stereotype of black children; and the "Uncle Tom", or dutiful, long-suffering servant faithful to his white master or mistress. In recent years, the negative associations with Uncle Tom's Cabin have, to an extent, overshadowed the historical impact of the book as a "vital antislavery tool."

ExtraitLate in the afternoon of a chilly day in February, two gentlemen were sitting alone over their wine, in a well-furnished dining parlor, in the town of P, in Kentucky. There were no servants present, and the gentlemen, with chairs closely approaching, seemed to be discussing some subject with great earnestness. For convenience sake, we have said, hitherto, two gentlemen. One of the parties, however, when critically examined, did not seem, strictly speaking, to come under the species. He was a short, thick-set man, with coarse, commonplace features, and that swaggering air of pretension which marks a low man who is trying to elbow his way upward in the world. He was much over-dressed, in a gaudy vest of many colors, a blue neckerchief, bedropped gayly with yellow spots, and arranged with a flaunting tie, quite in keeping with the general air of the man. His hands, large and coarse, were plentifully bedecked with rings; and he wore a heavy gold watch-chain, with a bundle of seals of portentous size, and a great variety of colors, attached to it, which, in the ardor of conversation, he was in the habit of flourishing and jingling with evident satisfaction. His conversation was in free and easy defiance of Murray's Grammar, and was garnished at convenient intervals with various profane expressions, which not even the desire to be graphic in our account shall induce us to transcribe. His companion, Mr. Shelby, had the appearance of a gentleman; and the arrangements of the house, and the general air of the housekeeping, indicated easy, and even opulent circumstances. As we before stated, the two were in the midst of an earnest conversation. 'That is the way I should arrange the matter,' said Mr. Shelby. 'I can't make trade that way I positively can't, Mr. Shelby,' said the other, holding up a glass of wine between his eye and the light. 'Why, the fact is, Haley, Tom is an uncommon fellow; he is certainly worth that sum anywhere steady, honest, capable, manages my whole farm like a clock.' 'You mean honest, as niggers go,' said Haley, helping himself to a glass of brandy. 'No; I mean, really, Tom is a good, steady, sensible, pious fellow. He got religion at a camp-meeting, four years ago; and I believe he really did get it. I've trusted him, since then, with everything I have, money, house, horses, and let him come and go round the country; and I always found him true and square in everything.' 'Some folks don't believe there is pious niggers, Shelby,' said Haley, with a candid flourish of his hand, 'but I do. I had a fellow, now, in this yer last lot I took to Orleans 'twas as good as a meetin', now, really, to hear that critter pray; and he was quite gentle and quiet like. He fetched me a good sum, too, for I bought him cheap of a man that was 'bliged to sell out; so I realized six hundred on him. Yes, I consider religion a valeyable thing in a nigger, when it's the genuine article, and no mistake.' 'Well, Tom's got the real article, if ever a fellow had,' rejoined the other. 'Why, last fall, I let him go to Cincinnati alone, to do business for me, and bring home five hundred dollars. 'Tom,' says I to him, 'I trust you, because I think you're a Christian I know you wouldn't cheat.' Tom comes back, sure enough; I knew he would. Some low fellows, they say, said to him 'Tom, why don't you make tracks for Canada?' 'Ah, master trusted me, and I couldn't they told me about it. I am sorry to part with Tom, I must say. You ought to let him cover the whole balance of the debt; and you would, Haley, if you had any conscience.' 'Well, I've got just as much

conscience as any man in business can afford to keep, just a little, you know, to swear by, as 'twere,' said the trader, jocularly; 'and then, I'm ready to do anything in reason to 'blige friends; but this yer, you see, is a leetle too hard on a fellowa leetle too hard.' The trader sighed contemplatively, and poured out some more brandy. 'Well, then, Haley, how will you trade?' said Mr. Shelby, after an uneasy interval of silence. 'Well, haven't you a boy or gal that you could throw in with Tom?' 'Hum! none that I could well spare; to tell the truth, it's only hard necessity makes me willing to sell at all. I don't like parting with any of my hands, that's a fact.' Here the door opened, and a small quadroon boy, between four and five years of age, entered the room. There was something in his appearance remarkably beautiful and engaging. His black hair, fine as floss silk, hung in glossy curls about his round, dimpled face, while a pair of large dark eyes, full of fire and softness, looked out from beneath the rich, long lashes, as he peered curiously into the apartment. A gay robe of scarlet and yellow plaid, carefully made and neatly fitted, set off to advantage the dark and rich style of his beauty; and a certain comic air of assurance, blended with bashfulness, showed that he had been not unused to being petted and noticed by his master. From AudioFile Using a mixture of clearly distinguished voices, Ricco Ross brings Southern accents, Negro dialects, and another era to life in this rendering of UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. Listeners can almost see the young Negro quadroons, Jim Crow, and Topsy, who says, "I just growed," when asked when and where she was born. While Ricco portrays the ugly slave master, Simon Legree, with menacing tones of cruelty, he switches to sounds of compassion and grace with Uncle Tom. Ricco depicts the barbarisms of slave trading in which men, women, and children are bought and sold like livestock with chilling reality. This timeless classic is worth revisiting. G.D.W. AudioFile

2001, Portland, Maine-- Copyright AudioFile, Portland, Maine