1. Record Nr. UNINA9910827670403321 Autore Goodrich Th Titolo The darkest dawn [[electronic resource]]: Lincoln, Booth, and the great American tragedy / / Thomas Goodrich Bloomington, : Indiana University Press, c2005 Pubbl/distr/stampa **ISBN** 1-282-07181-5 0-253-11132-3 Edizione [1st ed.] Descrizione fisica 1 online resource (375 p.) Disciplina 973.7/092 Lingua di pubblicazione Inglese **Formato** Materiale a stampa Livello bibliografico Monografia Note generali Description based upon print version of record. Includes bibliographical references (p. 343-355) and index. Nota di bibliografia Cover; Contents; Preface; Prologue: The Omen; Chapter One: Three Nota di contenuto Electric Words; Chapter Two: The White City; Chapter Three: The Last Man; Chapter Four: Star of Glory; Chapter Five: The President and the Player: Chapter Six: Sic Semper Tyrannis; Chapter Seven: Towards an Indefinite Shore: Chapter Eight: The Clown and the Sphinx: Chapter Nine: One Bold Man; Chapter Ten: A Night to Remember; Chapter Eleven: Terror on Lafayette Park; Chapter Twelve: The Last Bullet; Chapter Thirteen: Murder in the Streets; Chapter Fourteen: A Spirit So Horrible; Chapter Fifteen: The Darkest Dawn Chapter Sixteen: Hemp and Hell Chapter Seventeen: This Sobbing Day: Chapter Eighteen: Black Easter; Chapter Nineteen: A Double Disaster; Chapter Twenty: In Dungeons Dreadful; Chapter Twenty-One: The Wrath of God and Man: Chapter Twenty-Two: The Curse of Cain: Chapter Twenty-Three: The Mid-week Sabbath; Chapter Twenty-Four: Oh! Abraham Lincoln!; Chapter Twenty-Five: The Fox and the Hounds; Chapter Twenty-Six: Blade of Fate; Chapter Twenty-Seven: The Bad Hand; Chapter Twenty-Eight: The Hate of Hate; Chapter Twenty-Nine: The Heart of Israel; Chapter Thirty: Dust to Dust Chapter Thirty-One: Old Scores Chapter Thirty-Two: The Living Dead; Chapter Thirty-Three: The Most Dreadful Fate; Chapter Thirty-Four:

Notes; Bibliography; Index

Sommario/riassunto

Beads on a String; Epilogue: The Haunted Stage; Acknowledgments;

""While waves of laughter echoed through the theater, James Ferguson

kept his eyes focused on Abraham Lincoln. Although the president joined the crowd with a 'hearty laugh,' his interest seemingly lay more with someone below. With his right elbow resting on the arm of his chair and his chin lying carelessly on his Lincoln parted one of the flags nearby that he might see better." As the laughter subsided, Harry Hawk stood on the stage alone with his back to the presidential box. Before he