THE HERO OF THE HUMBER, OR, THE HISTORY OF THE LATE MR. JOHN ELLERTHORPE

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The Hero of the Humber, or, the History of the Late Mr. John Ellerthorpe by Henry Woodcock

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HENRY WOODCOCK

THE HERO OF THE HUMBER, OR, THE HISTORY OF THE LATE MR. JOHN ELLERTHORPE





John Ellenhorpe

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HERO OF THE HUMBER;

on, THE

HISTORY OF THE LATE

MR. JOHN ELLERTHORPE

(FOREMAN OF THE HUMBER DOCK GATES, HULL),

BEING A RECORD OF

PRESSON AND CHAISTIAN USEFULNESS; HIS UNRQUALLED SKILL AS A SWIMMER, AND HIS EXPLOITS ON THE WATER, WITH A MINUTE ACCOUNT OF HIS DEEDS OF DARING IN SAVING, WITH HIS OWN HANDS, ON SEPARATE AND DISTINCT OCCASIONS, UPWARDS OF VORTY PERSONS FROM DEATH BY DROUNNO: TOGETHER, WITH AN ACCOUNT OF HIS LAST AFFICTION, DEATH, ETC.

BY TOE

REV. HENRY WOODCOCK,

AUTHOR OF 'POPERY UNMASKED,' 'WONDERS OF GRACE,' ETC.

'My tale is simple and of humble bleth, A tribute of respect to real worth.'

SECOND EDITION.

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THE SEAMEN OF GREAT BRITAIN,

TO WHOSE

SKILL, COURAGE, AND ENDURANCE, ENGLAND OWES MUCH OF HER GERATNESS,

THIS VOLUME-

CONTAINING A RECORD OF THE CHARACTER AND DEEDS OF ONE,
WHO, FOR UPWARDS OF THIRTT TEARS,
BRAVED THE HARDSHIPS AND PERILS OF A SAULOR'S LIPE,

AND

WHOSE CALLANTRY AND HUMANITY WON FOR HIM THE TITLE

OF

THE HERO OF THE HUMBER,

WITH THE EARNEST PRATTE

THAT THEY MAY RUBBACE THAT BENIGN RELIGION

WHICH NOT ONLY RESCUED THE 'HERO' FROM THE EVILS IN WHICH

HE HAD SO LONG INDULGED.

AND EMBICHED HIM WITH THE GRACES OF THE

CHUISTIAN CHARACTER,

A DRIGHTER GLOW AND GREATER ENERGY

TO THAT

COURAGE, GALLANTEY, AND HUMANITY
BY WHICH HE HAD BEEN LONG DISTINGUISHED.

THE AUTHOR.



PREFACE

TO THE SECOND EDITION.

MR. GLADSTONE, in a recent lecture thus defines a hero: quoting Latham's definition of a hero, - 'a man aminent for bravery,' he said he was not satisfied with that, because bravery might be mere animal bravery. Carlyle had described Napoleon I, as a great hero. 'Now he (Mr. Gladstone) was not prepared to admit that Napoleon was a horn. He was certainly one of the most extraordinary men ever born. There was more power concentrated in that brain than in any brain probably born for conturies. That he was a great man in the sense of being a man of transcondent power, there was no doubt; but his life was tainted with selfishness from beginning to end, and he was not ready to admit that a man whose life was fundamentally tainted with selfishness was a hero. A greater hero than Napoleon was the captain of a ship which was run down in the Channel three or four years ago, who, when the ship was quivering, and the water was gurgling round her, and the boats had been lowered to save such persons as could be saved, stood by the bulwark with a pistol in his hand and threstened to shoot dead the first man who endeavoured to get into the hoat until every woman and child was provided for. His true idea of a horo was this :- A hero was a man who must have ends beyond himself, in casting himself as it were out of himself, and must pursue these suds by means which were honourable, the lawful means, otherwise he might degenerate into a wild enthusiast. He must do this without distortion or disturbance of his nature as a man, because there were cases of men who were heroes in great part, but who were so excessively given to certain ideas and objects of their own, that they lost all

the proportion of their nature. There were other heroes, who, by giving undue prominence to one idea, lost the just proportion of things, and became simply men of one idea. A man to be a hero must pursue ends beyond himself by legitimate means. He must pursue them as a man, not as a dreamer. Not to give to some one idea disproportionate weight which it did not deserve, and forget everything else which belonged to the perfection and excellence of human nature. If he did all this he was a hero, even if he had not very great powers; and if he had great powers, then he was a consummate hero.

Now, if we cannot claim for the late Mr. Ellerthorpe 'great powers' of intellect, we are quite sure that all who read the following pages will agree that the title bestowed upon him by his grateful and admiring townsman,—'The Hero of the Humber,' was well and richly deserved. He was a 'Hero,' though he lived in a humble cuttage. He was a man of heroic sacrifices; his services were of the noblest kind; he sought the highest welfare of his fellow-creatures with an energy never surpassed; his generous and impulsive nature found its highest happiness in promoting the welfare of others. He is held as a benefactor in the fond recollection of thousands of his fellow countrymen, and he received rewards far more valuable and satisfying than those which his Queen and Government bestowed upon him: more lasting than the gorgeous pageantries and emblaconed esoutcheou that reward the hero of a hundred battlee,

The warrior's deads may win
An carthly fame, but deads by mercy wrought,
Are heaven's own register within:
Not one shall be forgot.

The scene of most of his gallant exploits in rescuing human lives was 'The river Humber;' hence the title given him by uslarge gathering of his fellow townsmen.

The noble river Humber, upon which the town of Kingstonupon-Hull is seated, may be considered the Thames of the Midland and Northern Counties of England. It divides the East Riding