

*From: A History of the Great Massacre by the Sioux Indians, in Minnesota, 2nd ed., 1864, Charles S. Bryant and Abel B. Murch, pp. 401-403*

Note: Ernestina Broburg is Anna Stina Broberg

### **Statement of Ernestina Broburg**

*I am the daughter of Andreas and Christina Broburg. Our family resided at Norway Lake, Monongalia County. It consisted of my father and mother, named Andreas and Christina Broburg, and two sons and two daughters. I am sixteen years of age. My two brothers were John, aged fifteen years, and Andreas, eleven years. My sister's name was Christina, aged eight years. I also had an uncle, who had been from Norway but nine weeks, and had been with, us but five weeks. His name was John Broburg. We had resided at Norway Lake about one year. On the 20th of August, 1862, there was a religious meeting at the house of Andreas Lundborg, a neighbor, living about two and a half miles from our house. About noon, a neighbor's boy came into the house and stated that the Indians were at my father's. Father, mother, my sister, and myself were at the meeting, my two brothers and my uncle John at home. My father and Andreas Lundborg, and four of his sons, started for home. I never saw them afterward. After some time, my mother also started for home, myself and my sister going with her. Another uncle, Daniel Broburg, going to his home, started with his ox-team and wife at the same time. Their road diverged from ours on the prairie. After we had got some way from the house, I saw two Indians coming. One of them continued to come after us, and the other went after my uncle Daniel. The Indian came on, and caught my mother. He tried to take her along with him. She screamed and struggled, and my sister and myself ran away a piece. My mother got away from him, and was running across the prairie, when he shot her. She fell on the ground. He then ran after my sister, and caught her and struck her down with his gun, and then beat her to death, either with his gun or a hatchet, I do not know which. My mother was sitting up on the prairie by this time; I saw her as I was running. The savage then went up to her, and beat her to death in the same manner. I then saw Andreas Lundborg coming from the direction of our house, I called to him, and ran up to him, and he and one of his sons took me past his house, where the meeting had been, and we hid in the brush which was on that part of the prairie. I had seen the other Indian catch up with my uncle Daniel on the prairie, and shoot him, and drive off the ox-team. This was about one o'clock in the day. I staid in the bushes until after dark, when Andreas Lundborg and his son took me on an island in Norway Lake, where the settlers who had not been killed had fled for safety. Andreas Lundborg then told me that my father, my two brothers, and my uncle had all been killed.*

*While we were in the bushes, the Indians searched for us, and would fire their guns into the brush. Several charges came very near striking Andreas Lnndborg. Two days*

*afterward, Andreas Lundborg and some of the other neighbors went to the settlement, and they buried two of his own sons, my father, mother, my two brothers, my sister, my two uncles, John and Daniel Broburg, Daniel Broburg's wife, and two of my cousins. The Indians had shot my uncle Daniel, and then set fire to his clothes, which had nearly all burned up, except where he lay on them. His body was awfully burned. My aunt, his wife, had been beaten to death with some blunt instrument, and was much bruised and swollen. They were found in the road, a little way from their house. Just as the settlers had done burying the bodies, a party of armed men came from St. Cloud, Stearns County. This company went with the settlers on the island, and thence, with some more settlers from Paynesville, we went to that place.*

*Notes:*

- a. Ernestina Broburg aka Anna Stina Broberg*
- b. Broburg aka Broberg*
- c. Uncle John Broburg aka Johannes Nilsson, brother of Christina Broberg, wife of Andreas Broberg,*
- d. "Uncle John" was from Sweden, not Norway*