

ward), and in another half-hour they were on the road, Rankin on a seat with the old farmer, and the slave in the bottom of the wagon, covered with straw. Providentially it was very dark, and rained steadily all night, and thus they passed through the town of Cleveland at eleven o'clock, without attracting any notice, their appearance being that of a couple of farmers jogging home from market. They arrived safely at Fairport at seven in the morning, and embarked on board the steamer, "General Porter," bound for Buffalo, where they arrived, without any accident, before sunrise on the following morning. They crossed the river at Black Rock in a small boat, and arrived at Fort Erie, in Canada, before anybody was up. Rankin left the slave there, and returned to Buffalo for his baggage; one of his friends on board of the "James Munro," having promised to see it safely deposited there for him, He found it readily, and going into the hotel to breakfast, was recognised by some of his fellow-passengers to Cleveland. They congratulated him cordially on his safety; assured him he was under no danger from them, but they told him that a large reward was advertised for his apprehension, and urged him to proceed to Canada immediately. He returned to Fort Erie for the fugitive, re-crossed the river to Black Rock with him, proceeded by the railroad to Lewistown, and, taking the Canadian steamer, was safe in his mother's arms in the evening in Toronto."

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Travelling through the northern part of Ohio, in 1841, I seized the opportunity of visiting the scene of the above adventure. The name of Arthur Rankin's generous host is Kidney. I purposely lodged a night at his house, and heard from his own lips his share of the adventure. He showed me the rooms which Arthur Rankin and the poor fugitive had occupied. His wife appeared to be a feeling Christian woman, and his family serious and well-ordered. He himself was above disguise, and gave me full leave to record his name. Arthur Rankin is my eldest sister's youngest son. I have known him from his infancy; his character is well depicted by the above adventure—generous, daring, and determined—deliberate, yet unshrinking—an ardent lover of truth, of justice, and of lawful liberty—utterly detesting falsehood and oppression, yet, when not fired by wrong to resist or correct it, dutiful, affectionate, and mild.

C. STUART.

Bathwick Hill, Bath, March 25, 1844.