

convert the image of God into a thing causing agony and desolation, sorrow and death to millions!

Although I was free at last yet I was not allowed to go out of the state and return. If I did so I was liable to be taken up and sold again. I packed up my clothing and went a little distance to the house of an uncle who was also free. I made that place my home for a few months, and then turned my steps toward the City of Baltimore, where I hoped to get work. I remained in the city a few months and kept at work all the time. Then I went up into Harford County where I was employed by a man named Thomas Treat to work on his farm. I remained with him two months. Next I hired with Elisha Berry, a colored man, and chopped wood for two or three months. Then I hired with George Burroughs, a stone cutter, and worked with him at his trade. He was to give me one hundred dollars a year and teach me his business. I worked a year; then he stopped work and I never got all of my pay.

My next employer was Isaac Rogers, at Deer Creek, near where I had at last worked. He owned large iron works for the manufacture of pig iron. I was set to feed the furnace while in operation, and the rest of the time I was engaged in chopping wood and doing chores about the house and place. The first year I was with him I married a free woman who lived with Mr. Rogers. I then rented a house and for the first time in my life I had a home and shelter of my own. For sixteen years I lived with Mr. Rogers. He was a kind, considerate employer, but he had many rough men about him who ill-treated me in various ways. Mr. Rogers broke up his business and went away and