

of escaped slaves. "My heart wept," he writes, "my anger was kindled, an antagonism to slavery was fixed upon me." He devoted himself with enthusiasm to the work of succouring the slave and soon was placed behind prison bars. He was arrested again and again and spent seventeen years and four months of his life in prison for abducting slaves, and has placed on record the statement that he received at the hands of prison officials 35,000 stripes on his naked body. His ample reward was that he had guided forty-seven slaves toward the north star. "I piloted them," he writes, "through the forests, mostly by night; girls, fair and white, dressed as ladies; men and boys, as gentlemen or servants; men in women's clothes, and women in men's clothes; boys dressed as girls, and girls as boys; on foot or on horseback, in buggies, carriages, common wagons, in and under loads of hay, straw, old furniture, boxes and bags; crossing the Jordan of the slave, swimming or wading chin deep; or in boats, or skiffs; on rafts, and often on a pine log. And I never suffered one to be recaptured."

Two of the most noted leaders of the Underground Railway movement were those sturdy Quakers, Thomas Garrett of Delaware, and Levi Coffin of Ohio. In his sixtieth year Garrett, when mulcted in a fine of \$8,000 for the crime of helping his brother man, replied: "Judge, thou hast not left me a dollar, but I wish to say to thee, and to all in this court-room, that if any one knows of a fugitive who wants shelter and a friend, send him to Thomas Garrett and he will befriend him." Long afterwards he said: "The war came a little too soon for my business. I wanted to help off three thousand slaves. I had only got up to twenty-seven hundred."

Levi Coffin, the Quaker Greatheart of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was born in a slave state, North Carolina, in 1798. The scenes he witnessed as a boy entered his soul. In 1847 he settled in Cincinnati for the purpose of dealing only in the product of free labour. It is said that "for thirty-three years he received into his house more than one hundred slaves every year." Under Levi Coffin's Quaker drab and broad-brimmed hat there lurked a vein of quaint humour combined with a shrewd business method. Summoned before the Grand Jury, he was asked if he knew of any violation of the fugitive slave law in his own neighbourhood. He replied that persons often stopped at his house who *said* they were slaves, but he knew nothing about it from their statements for the law did not consider them capable of giving evidence. He collected money for a poor family in need, and three swaggering Kentucky slave holders subscribed their dollar each and were greatly disgusted to find they had helped fugitive slaves along the Underground Railway. He so worked