

December 29, 1851

They will surely execute me if I am caught. Fear and dread fill me daily, but I feel it is my duty to help these slaves that come to me in their search for freedom. My good friend Harriet came to me with eleven runaways this time. I've never known anyone so selfless. Even in the dead of winter, she is determined to see these slaves to freedom – all the way to Canada. When Harriet reaches my station on the Underground Railroad, I supply her with money and food to continue her trip to the Burlington, New Jersey stop. I also record the names of the slaves that come through my stop. I hope that the information will somehow be useful someday. I am happy to continue my assistance along the Underground Railroad when I see the hope in the eyes of the runaway slaves, even though I know what my fate would be if I am discovered. I just hope that if I am caught, that the information I record is never found in my secret hiding place. There are so many others whose lives are at stake as well.