

The matter of escaping slaves did not figure largely till after the death of Hon. James Harris. His son, Samuel, at Springhill, while not taking an active part then against slavery, could not resist assisting his former Quaker neighbors help escaping slaves on their way. On two occasions, the writer, then a boy four years old, was wakened after going to bed by unusual noises in the kitchen. On going out to see what was the matter he found one time three negroes, two men and a woman, and on the other two negro men, eating a hasty meal. They had been brought after dark from the Quaker settlement for transportation onward. His father took the three that night on to a place near Xenia in the family carriage, taking a loaded double barrel shot gun. His oldest brother, Charles, took the two next time. There were doubtless other times when he did not waken.



MARY CHERRY HARRIS
At age of 65



HON. JAMES HARRIS
At age of 50