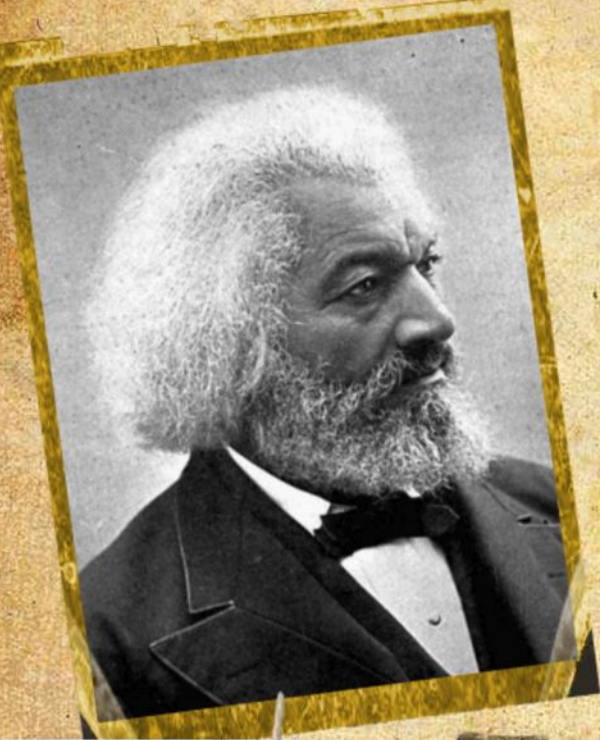


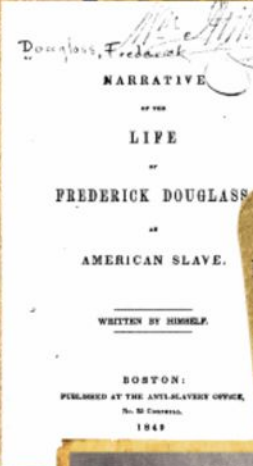
Frederick Douglass



What would I do if a slave came to my door...

On a cold night in 1851, I heard a faint knock on my door. When I opened it, I saw an unfamiliar man standing on my doorstep. He was ragged and tired. Cautiously he said "A friend of a friend sent me." I knew at once he was a runaway slave seeking my help. As an outspoken opponent of slavery and supporter of the Underground Railroad, I let him in at once. I myself was born a slave, but

Frederick Douglass



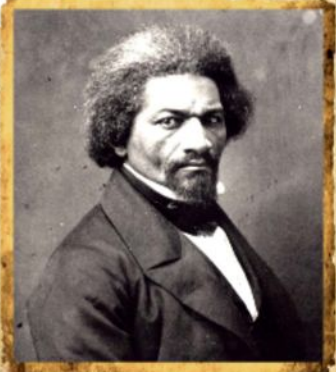
My autobiography was first published in



Frederick Douglass in his



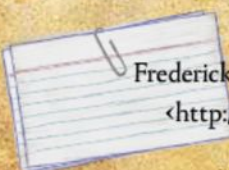
A map of escape routes for the Underground Railroad



A letter I wrote to President Abraham Lincoln about plans



Cedar Hill, my home in Washington D.C. is a



Frederick Douglass. Digital image. Web. 14 Nov. 2010.
<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:Frederick_Douglass_%28282%29.jpg>



A postage stamp with my image was issued in 1965