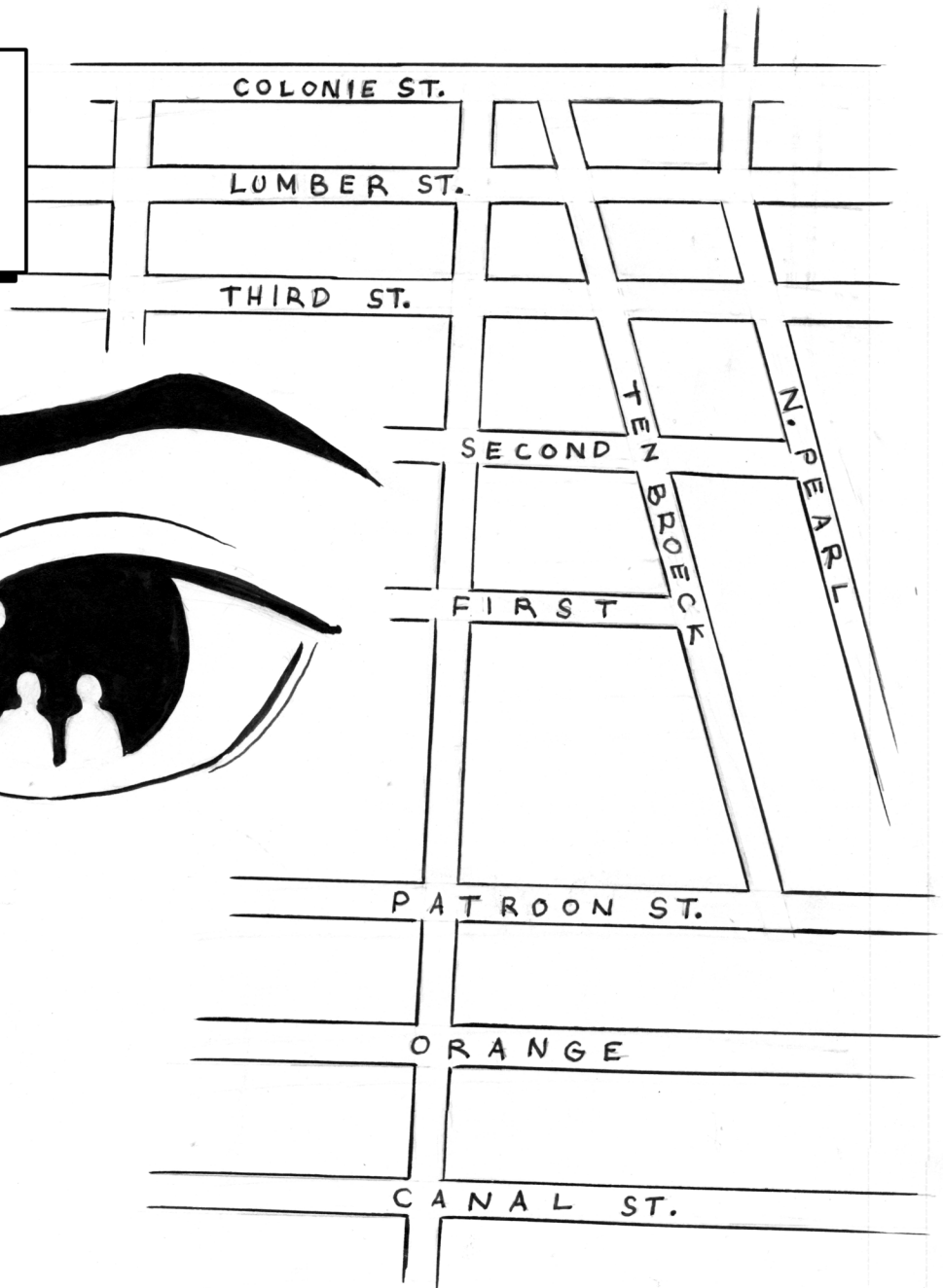


Young Abolitionist
Leadership Institute
presents:



*Yours For
The Oppressed:*
The Story of
Harriet Myers



Harriet Myers' Story in Her Own Words

By Underground Railroad Education Center's Young Abolitionists

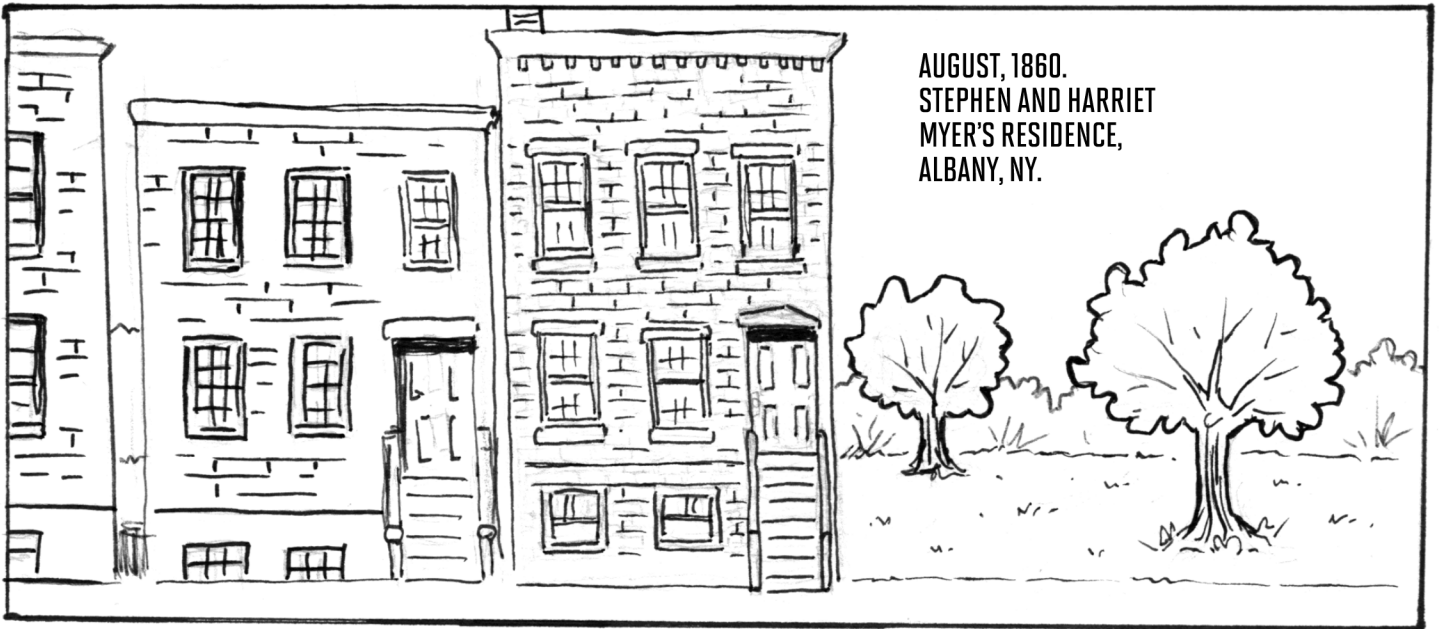
The Underground Railroad was a movement and a network of people who helped individuals escaping enslavement on their way to Canada and other destinations where they could find freedom.

The Stephen and Harriet Myers residence, in Albany NY was a popular underground railroad stop for those seeking freedom. On August 20th, 1860 Harriet Myers wrote a letter to abolitionist, William Jay about two freedom seekers that he had sent on their way to Canada.

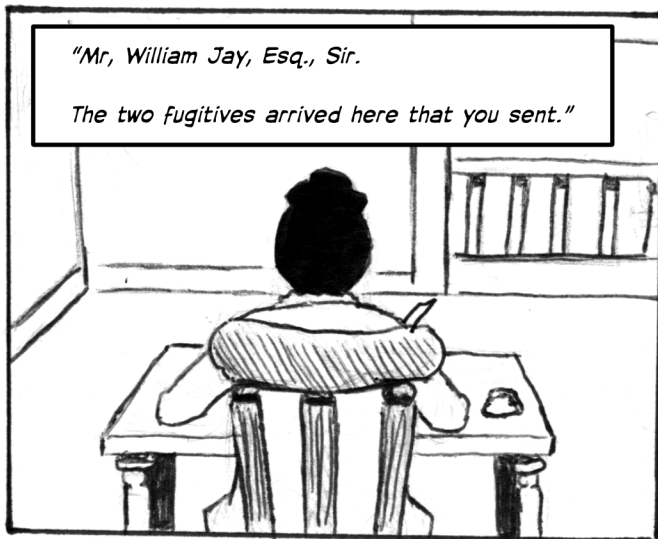
The comic you are about to read is inspired by Harriet's letter. As a group we illustrated Harriet's words to highlight her perspective as an abolitionist.

- Ronald, Grace, and Omar - Young Abolitionist After School Program

Written and drawn by Ronald Reynoso, Mariel Sifontes, Omarion King, and Grace Corlette



AUGUST, 1860.
STEPHEN AND HARRIET
MYER'S RESIDENCE,
ALBANY, NY.



"Mr, William Jay, Esq., Sir.
The two fugitives arrived here that you sent."



"This month we have had ten. We have
sent on the two that you sent, sir."



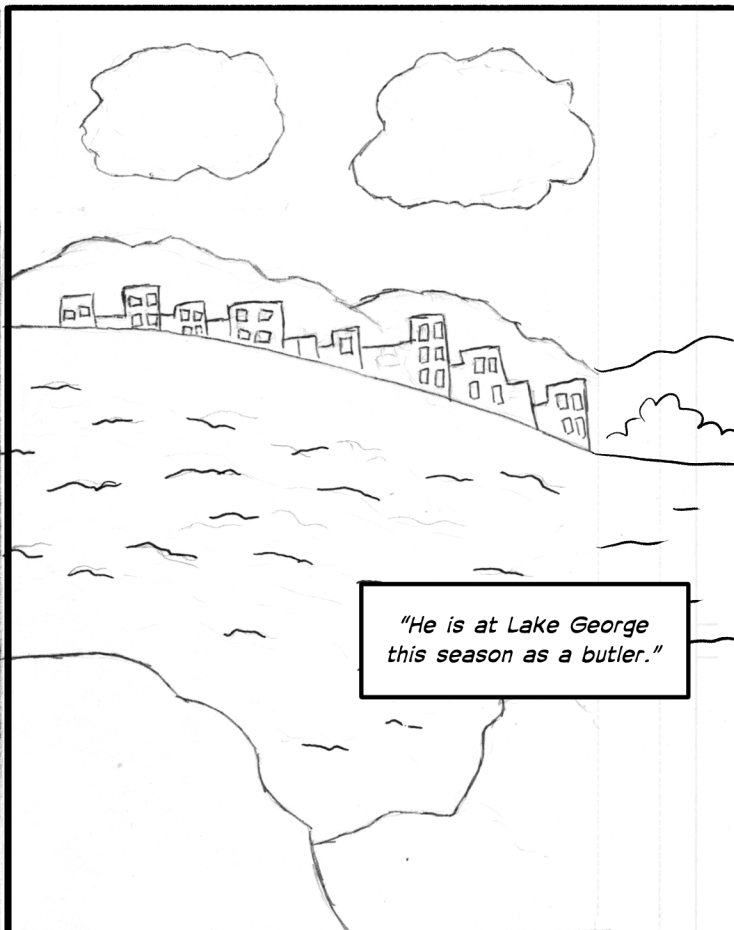
Hello, ma'am.
Are you, by any chance,
Mrs. Harriet Myers?

"They had some money. They said
you gave them some. They had
enough to get to Canada, but
the others had none."

"Mr. Myers
is not home."



"He is at Lake George
this season as a butler."

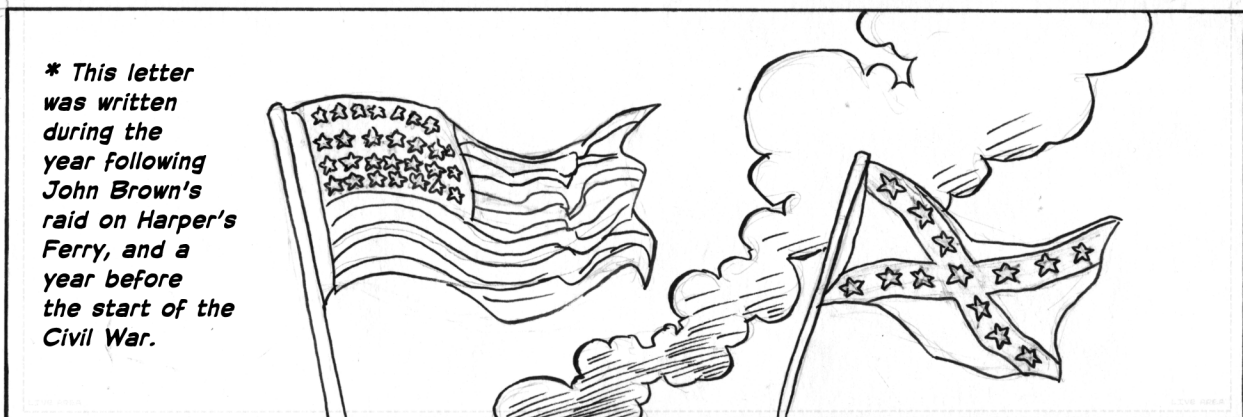
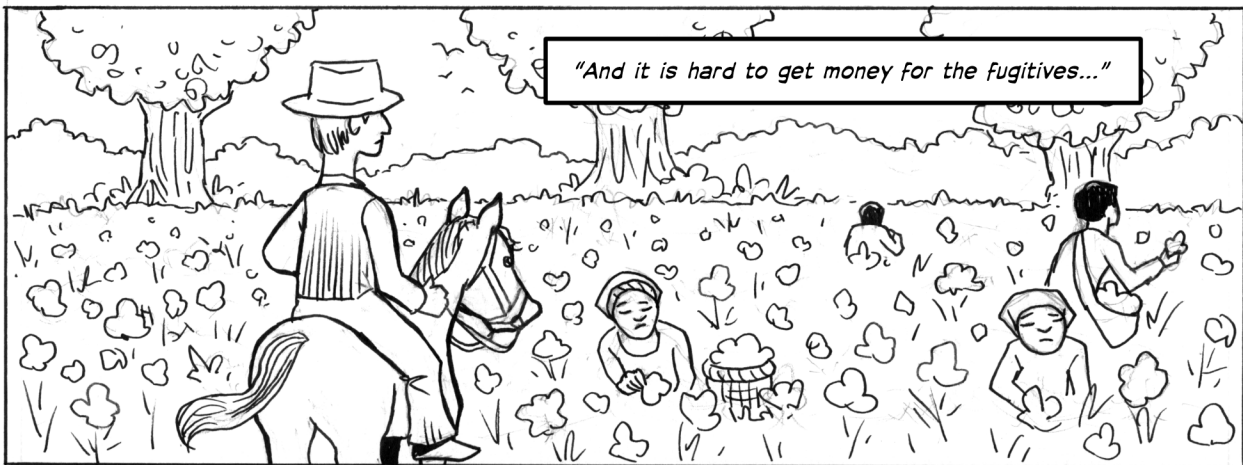
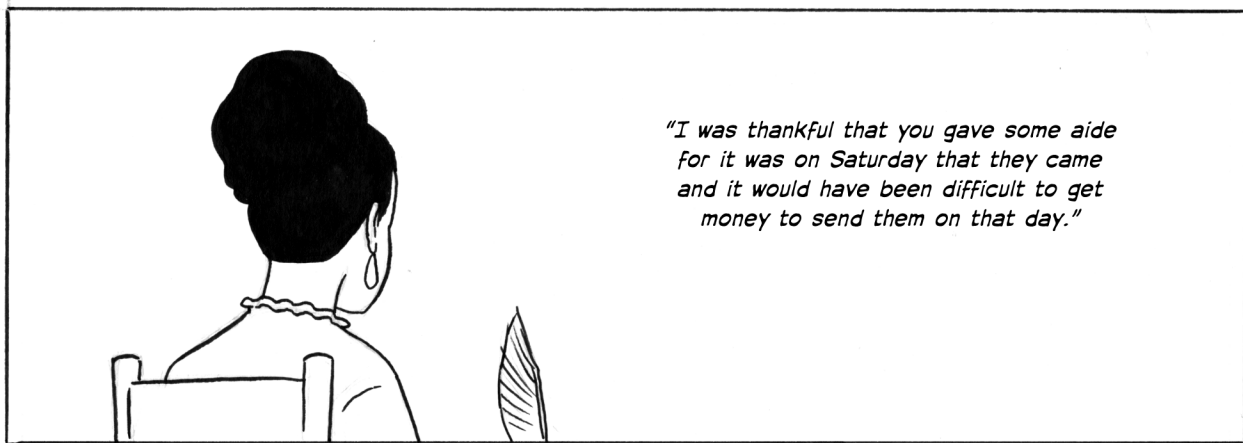


"You see, sir,
I have to attend
to the fugitives
myself."

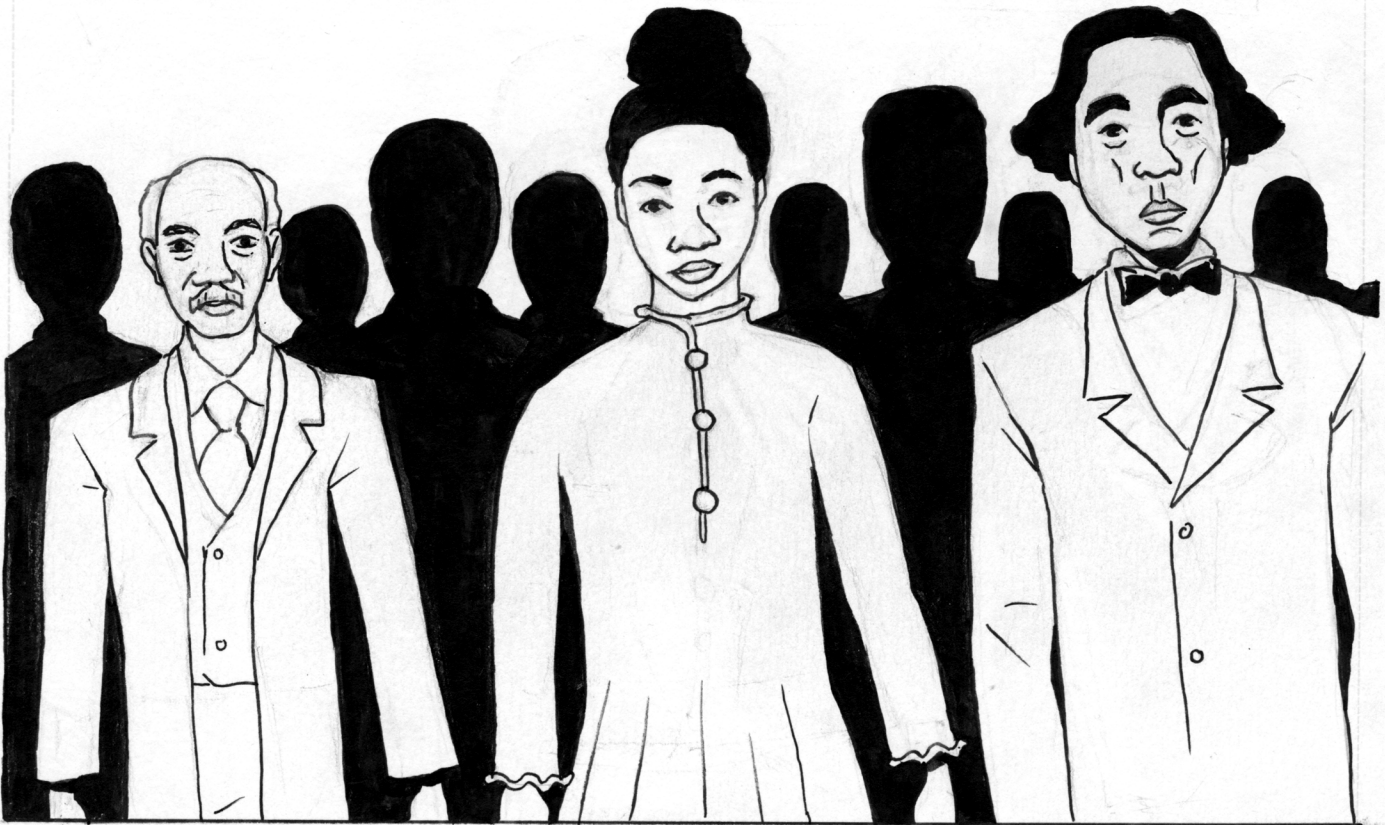


Travel safe,
friends.





*"And yet, we have a few good friends
that feel for the bleeding slave that comes
panting at their doors."*

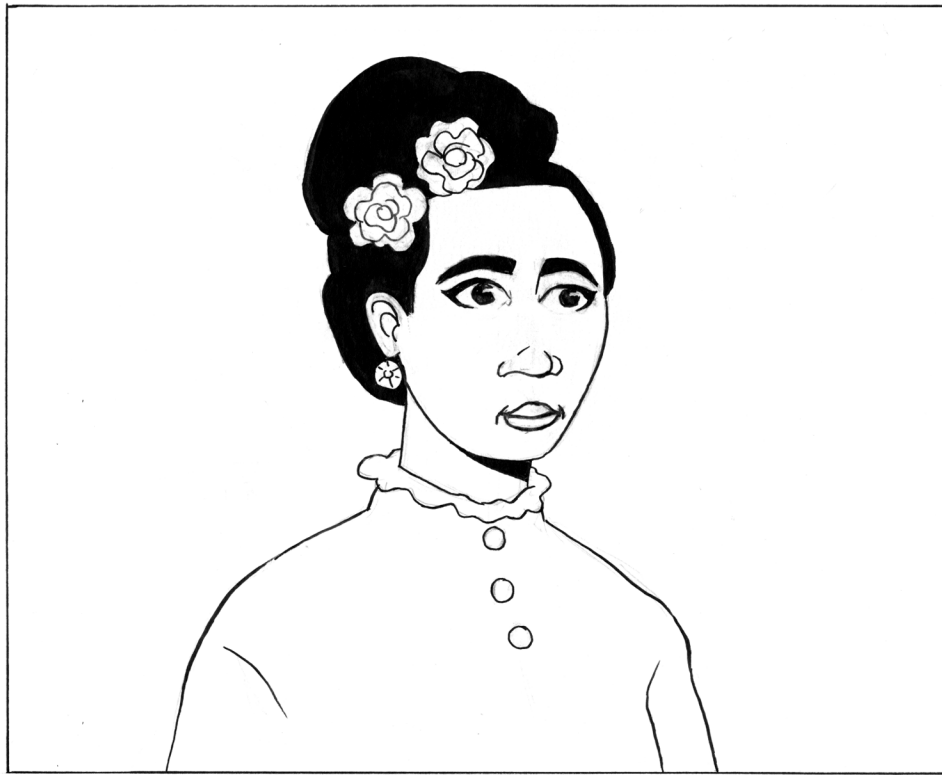


*"I thank you for all the favors
you have done for the downtrodden
that come to this office."*



*"May God bless you
and your posterity."*

*Yours for the
Oppressed,
Harriet Myers"*



Harriet Myers' Obituary

Died in this city, on Wednesday last, of heart disease, HARRIET, wife of our distinguished fellow citizen, Stephen Myers, Esq.

Mrs Myers was apparently enjoying good health on the morning of her death, and was looking forward with bright anticipation to the moment when he would be able to welcome home with affectionate greeting, her husband, who was then, and had for some time, absent from the city, but whose return was daily looked for.

Mrs. Myers was attacked by the disease at 12 ½ o'clock, M., in the street, she was immediately conveyed to her residence in a carriage. She breathed her last about forty minutes after she reached her home.

Mrs. Myers was, at the time of her death, about sixty years of age. She was a kind and affectionate wife, an indulgent mother, a good neighbor and a warm and trusty friend, and all who knew her will deeply mourn her loss.

Mrs. M. was distinguished for the nobleness of her heart, and her unselfish hospitality. Her house was ever a shelter and a refuge for the oppressed and the friendless. During the many years her husband was devoted to the superintending of the underground railroad, she was kind and unremitting in her attendance on the unfortunate passengers, whose aim was liberty, and when the sadness of her death reaches them, they will drop a tear in respect to her memory.

Mrs. M. was an active and energetic anti-slavery woman, and believed in reducing the theories on the slavery question to practice, and did. She contributed largely to the support of the cause in its darkest days. She was also endowed with more than the ordinary share of literary ability, and was a faithful student; she read books and men too. She was well posted on State and national policy, and manifested a deep interest in the great struggle for universal liberty, and equal suffrage, and it is a fact worthy of notice that she did perform much of the editorial labors upon the "Northern Light" published some years since by Mr. Myers, and was entrusted with the reading of the proof sheets for its columns. But now her labors have ended, and she has gone to her rest. Peace to her ashes.

Her funeral was solemnized yesterday (Friday) after, at 4 o'clock. It was attended by the Lincoln Aid Society, and her own and her husband's many friends and acquaintances. It was one of the largest and most imposing funeral displays which has occurred in this city for many years.

~ William Henry Johnson