

Gertha Couric  
John Morgan Smith

*Matilda Was Wed  
In De White Folks Parlor.*

~~Matilda Pugh Daniel~~  
Ex-Slave

Near Eufaula, Alabama on a bluff stands a little three room  
Cabin neatly furnished with ~~well furnished~~ plain, well worn, but  
nicely kept furniture. Surrounding the house are ~~small~~ <sup>Small</sup> beds  
of pretty flowers, and rows of fresh vegetables. Here resides in  
peace and tranquility ~~an old Negro slave, aged 96 years.~~ Aunt Matilda  
Pugh Daniel, an old Negro slave, aged 96 years.. Aunt Matilda ~~was~~  
was a full grown, buxom ~~nigger~~ gal when the War between the States  
was raging. She belonged to United States ~~Senator~~ Senator, James L.  
Pugh, and ~~she~~ was born on his plantation, near Eufaula. Even  
though time has dimed her sight, and slightly ~~diminished her hearing~~  
~~diminished~~ diminished her hearing powers, she is still active of mind  
and acurate in her memories. We will let her speak for herself:

"Yassuh, white folks, I remembers lots of things dat happen  
in de ~~slavery~~ slavery times. I works aroun' de house for mistis, who  
wuz de daughter of ~~Gen'l~~ Gen'l John Linguard Hunter befo' she  
ma'ied de massa. When I wuz a little pig-tailed nigger, I usta  
play 'roun' wid Massa's chilluns. We play injuns in de woods, an'  
buil' dams down on de creek an' swing in de yard an' sometime we  
sho do devilish things. ~~We hid red pepper in ole~~  
chewin'  
Black Bob's ~~bacca~~ 'bacca, an' you ought to seed de faces he made. It  
makes me laugh till yit. Den we taken a skunk dat us little white  
an' black debil katched an' turn him loose <sup>in de</sup> slave quarters. You  
ought ter seed dem nigers come a flyin' outen dere. Dey come out  
like a swarm of wet ants.

Atter I grew up I ma'ied Joe Daniel, a house nigger, an' Gen'l Hunter, de Mistis's pappy 'formed de ceremony. We wuz ma'ied in de parlor, an' I wo' a party dress of Miss Sara's. It sho' wuz ~~my~~ purty; made outen white tarleton wid a pink bow in de front. I had a pink ribbon 'Roun' my haid too, an' Joe, he look ~~just~~ proud <sup>of</sup> ~~me~~. Atter de weddin' all de niggers on de plantation gathered about an' we had a ~~soiree~~ soiree in de back yard. Me an' Joe moved to de quarter den, but I still worked in de house. Mistis warn't goin' ter let nobody wash dem julep glasses but me, an' warn't nobody a goin' ter polish dat silber but dis here nigger. Nawsuh.

Durin' de war us warn't bothered much by dem ~~niggers~~ but atter de surrender, some po' white trash tried to make us take some lan'. Some ~~of~~ 'em usta come to de slave quarters, an' ~~talk~~ talk to us. Dey say 'Niggers, you is jus' as good as de white fo'ks. You is 'titled to vote in de 'lections an' to have money same as dey.' but most of us didn't pay no 'tention to 'em.

"Den Massa James an' <sup>h</sup> Mistis moved to Wasin'ton, an' Miss Sara ~~w~~ wanted me to go wid her to be her house maid. She said she'd pay me ~~money~~ money fo' it, but I couldn't leave my ole man, Joe, kaze he had a case of <sup>con</sup>sumption. ~~Joe~~ Joe died a year later an' lef' me wid fo' little chilluns. Us stayed 'roun' on de plantation an' de new massa paid us good money fo' workin', but soon de house kitched fire an' burn to de groun', an' I have to move to Eufaula. I bought dis litle house wid de money I saved. I has kin <sup>go</sup>lks in Deetroit dat ~~send~~ sen's me a little money, an' some good peoples in Eufaula helps me out some so I is in purty good <sup>fi</sup>nancial shape. I ain't neper 'socciated ~~with~~ wid no trashy niggers an' I ~~am~~ an't never 'ten' to. I is goin' to be a proud ~~nigger~~ an' good nigger to de las'.

The Story of Aunt Matilda (Pugh) Daniel.

Aunt Matilda Daniel, ninety-six years old, was owned by Senator James L. Pugh, United States Senator. She owns her home, a nice cottage on the Bluff, with flowers and a vegetable garden. Her eyes are bad but she is still active and straight as an arrow. Her grandchildren from Detroit send her money, and with occasional aid from the city of Eufaula she gets along nicely.

"Her mind is unimpaired for past events, her recollections of slavery good, but for the present she doesn't seem to grasp things. Senator Pugh married Sara Serena, a daughter of General John Linguard Hunter, and historians say, "No one surpassed them, the Pughs, in hospitality". On the Pugh place Aunt Matilda was born. On the Pugh place Aunt Matilda was married to Joe Daniel, in "de parler" and "de general, my Mistis Par married us", (General Hunter)? "He married us out de "pray" book," "Missey, de dress I married in was one of her party dresses, hit sho was fine, made out ob white tarelton, wid a pink ribbon tied round my head, den all de niggers come from de plantation and we had a supper and a soiree in de back yard. My Marster and my Mistis was de best Marster and Mistis in de land". She continued, "Us moved to de "quarter", me and my old man, but I still worked at de house, my Mistis wouldn't let no body but me polish her silver and wash dem mint julip glasses but "dis nigger".

"Atter surrender, when Marse James and my Mistis moved to Washington, my Mistis (Miss Sara) wanted me to go with her and be her house maid, but I could not leave my old man (he died that same year) with de consumption, and left me with four little chillun".

"Us stayed on de plantation, us were free niggers but my Marster paid us good wages and we never left him until de big house burned and crops got pore, den we moved to town (Eufaula) and I bought dis house with de money I had saved

The Story of Aunt Matilda(Pugh)Daniel.

dat my Marster and Mistis give me". Aunt Matilda waw a "high brow" then, and is a "high brow"now. She dont"sociate with trash".

Gertha Cowrie,

Day Planted de  
Silver In de Fiel

~~"Aunt" Georgia Flourney, Ex-slave.~~

"No, honey, I neber seed my mammy. She died when I was bawn, an' my Mistis Mary Mitchell raised me in de Big House. I was named a'ter her sister, Miss Georgia. I slep' in her room an' I was a house nigger all my days. I neber went to a nigger chuch 'till I was grown an' ma'ld, didn' sociate wid niggers 'cause I was a nu'maid. I raised Miss Molly, her las' baby.

"I was bawn at 'Elmoreland', Mahsaa Americus Mitchell's place, mor'n ninety yeahs ago, an' a'ter freedom I stayed ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> 'tel ole Mahsaa died an' my Mistis moved to Eufaula to live wid her son, Mahs Merry.

"'Bout all I know of de wawh is when dey said - 'de Yankees is comin', de Yankees is comin', us sho' was skeerd, an' <sup>?</sup> d'ared be some fas' doin's about de <sup>==</sup> place. All de cattle an' hawgs an' hosses we <sup>?</sup> driv' to de swamp on de nawth creek, an' took de feather beds down <sup>e</sup> dare too an' hid 'em in de bresh an' leaves. My Mistis tied her trinkits in sacks an' put 'em in outlandish places lak de hen-house an' de hay loff'. An' de silver, dey planted in de fiel."

"JESUS HAS MY  
CHILLUN COUNTED."  
(Photo)

I walked along a dusty road under the blazing sun. In the shade of a willow tree a Negro man was seated with his legs drawn up and his arms crossed upon his knees. His head rested face downward upon his arms, <sup>and</sup> ~~as~~ he had the aspect of one in deep slumber. Beside him munching on a few straggly weeds, a cantankerous mule took little notice of his surroundings.

"Can you tell me where Aunt Molly Ammond lives?" I asked in a loud voice. The Negro stirred slowly, finally raising his head, and displaying three rabbit teeth, he accompanied his answer with a slight gesture of his hand.

"Yassuh, dar her house raght across de road; de house wid de climbin' roses on hit."

"Thank you," I said.

"Yassuh," was the drawled response, and the Negro quickly resumed his former posture.

Aunt Molly Ammonds is as gentle as a little child. Her voice is soft and each phrase measured to the slow functionings of her aged mind.

"Honey," she said, "you ain't gwinter believe dis, but I is de mummy of thirty chilluns. Jesus got 'em counted an' so is me. I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> born in a log cabin dat had a loft, an' it ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> on Marse Lee Cato's plantation five miles wes' of Eufaula. My pappy's name ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> Tobe Cato an' my mummy's ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> Sophia. I had one sister, Marthy, an' two brothers, Bonh <sup>g</sup> and Toge. My pappy made all de furniture dat went in our house an' it were sight good furniture too. Us useta cook on de ~~fire~~ <sup>re</sup> place. Us would cook ash cakes. Doy wuz made outen meal, water and a little pinch of lard; on Sundays dey wuz made outen flour, buttermilk an' lard. Mummy would rake all de ashes out de ~~fire~~ <sup>re</sup> place, den kiver de cake wid

de hot ashes an' let it cool till it <sup>was</sup> ~~wuz~~ done.

"Yas Missy," she continued, "I recollects dat I <sup>was</sup> ~~wuz~~ 'bout twelve or fo'teen when de s'render come, kaze a little atter dat I ma'ied Pastor Ammonds. We walked ober to Georgetown an' it <sup>was</sup> ~~wuz~~ de fus' time I eber had shoes, and I got dem fum ole Massa. I remember dat I ma'ied in a striped calico dress."

"Aunt Molly," I said, "you're getting a little ahead of your story, tell me something about your plantation life before the war."

"Well, honey, Massa Lee's place was 'bout three miles long an' two miles wide, and we raised cotton, cawn, 'taters and all sorts of vegetables. We had a mean oberseer dat always wanted to whup us, but massa wouldn't allow no whuppin'. Sometimes de massa would ride over de place on a hoss, an' when he come up on de oberseer a-fussin' at a nigger, Massa say, 'Don't talk rough to dat nigger when he doin' de bes' he can.'"

"My pappy had a little garden of his own back of his cabin, an' he raised some chickens for us to eat, an' we had aigs nearly ev'y mornin'."

"De only work I done on de plantation <sup>was</sup> ~~wuz~~ to nuss some little niggers when dere mammy an' pappy wuz in de fiel's. Twarn't hard."

"Nawsuh! I ain't never seed no slave in chains. Massa Lee wuz a good man. He had a church built called de brush house, dat had a flo' and some seats, an' a top made outen pine boughs, an' massa's pa, Mr. Cato, would preach eve'y Sunday. We sung songs lak I Heered De Voice Of Jesus Say, an' I'se Gwine Home to Die no No. We ~~wuz~~ <sup>was</sup> all babtized in de creek, but none of us wuz taught to read or write.

"No-suh, I ain't never seed no slave run away. Us wuz treated fine. Our folks <sup>was</sup> ~~wuz~~ quality. We had plenty som'n t'eat, but dem slaves hadda work powerful hard though. Atter dey come home fum de

fiel's dey <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ so tired dat dey go raght to sleep, except when de massa had barbecues. Christmas <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ de big time; dere <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ several days to res' an' make merryin' an' lots of dem no count niggers got drunk.

"When ys slaves <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ sick, Massa Lee would send to Eufaula to getch Dr. Thornton to give us some medicine. We had de bes' treatment ever.

"Yassuh, white folks, dem days is long ago. All my chilluns done died or wandered away an' my ole man been dead goin' on twenty years. I been here a long time by myself."

"Aunt Molly," I interrupted. "There's one thing I've always been wanting to ask one of you ex-slaves, and that is: what you thought of people like Abraham Lincoln, Jefferson Davis and Booker T. Washington."

A puzzled expression came over the face of the old Negro. "White folks," she said after a moments deliberation, "I don't believes I is had de pleasure of meetin' dem gent'mens."

Wash. Copy,

5/25/37.

L. H.

WHEN SHERMAN PASSED THROUGH

By:  
Gertha Couric,  
Eufaula, Alabama.

Aunt Josephine claims to be the oldest Negro in Eufaula, (but you can't tell). Says she is ninety four. Was born in North Georgia, on a plantation above Atlanta. Lives now in Eufaula with a great-granddaughter. Belonged to "Marse Rogers."

She said, "After surrender, Marse Rogers moved to dis country, (meaning Alabama) and bought a plantation twix Marse Josiah Flourney's and General Toney's. Said his plantation jined theirs." She said she was a nurse-maid all of her life and never was a "field nigger." I asked her if she saw any soldiers. Said she saw "thousands," said she.

I and my Mistis and her baby hid in de swamps three days while Sherman and his army was passing through. Marse Rogers was in Virginny and when he got back home, there wasn't nothin' left but a well. Everything had been burned up. De house was gone and so was de smoke house; everything. Aunt Josephine explained that the well was a "dry well" where they kept butter and milk and meats in the Summer to keep things cool.

Those three days my little brother hid in this well, while the soldiers were passing, she said.

"Fore God, Missy," she explained, "when we got dat little nigger out ob dat well, he had almost turned white!"

Aunt Josephine is still a "nurse maid." She rocks her great-great-great-grandchildren.

1st Draft

From, "A Blockade Family", By Parthenia Antionette Hague. 1861 to 1864.

(Extracts of the life of Antionette Hague, on the plantation of John Garland, where she was ~~Governess~~ the four years of the War Between The States.)

"As I was nearing the little schoolhouse on a rising knoll, all shaded with great oaks and sentineled with tall pines, I heard skipping feet behind me, and one of my little scholars exclaiming, "Miss A-<sup>here is a letter</sup> it has just been brought from the office by Ed. — the negro boy who was sent every morning for the mail.

"A glance at the handwriting gave me to know it was from my father. I soon came to a pause in the school path: for my father wrote that my brothers were preparing to start for Richmond, Virginia, as soldiers of our new formed ~~and~~ Southern Confederacy. As he wished to have all his children united under his roof, before the boys went away, my father earnestly desired me to ask leave of absence for a few days, so that I might join the home circle also.

"The suspending of the school was easily arranged, and I was soon at home assisting in preparing my brothers for military service, little dreaming they were about to enter into a four-years' conflict.

"But, oh, how clearly even now I read every milestone of that convulsed period, as I look upon it after a quarter of a century! Our soldiers, in their new gray uniforms, all aglow with fiery patriotism, fearing ere they should join battle that the last booming cannon would have ceased to reverberate among the mountains, hills, and valleys of "Old Virginia". The blue cockades streaming in the wind, while Southern songs, inspirations of the moment, were heard on all sides: "We conquer or die", and "Farewell to Brother Jonathan", leading with fervent adoration.

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" While the war was in progress, it so happened that I was far removed from the seaboard and border States, in southern Alabama, where our people, encompassed and blockaded by the Federal forces, were most sadly straitened and distressed. It is of the exigencies of that stormy day, as hydra-headed they rose to view, that I have to write; of the many expediments to which we were reduced on our ever-narrowing territory, daily growing not only smaller, but less and less adequate for the sustenance of ourselves, our soldiers, and the Northern prisoners who were cast upon us by the fortunes of war.

" Blame us not too severely, you who fought on the Union side; we, too, loved the Union our great and good Washington bequeathed us: with what deep devotion God knoweth. But, as Satan sagely remarks in the book of Job, "all that a man hath will he give for his life". Also a writer of profane history has truly said that, " a man's family is the nearest piece of his country and the dearest one". Need there be any wonder that, when a political party, with no love in its heart for the Southern white people, came into power, a party which we believed felt that the people of the South were fit only for the pikes hidden at Harper's Ferry, we would have cried out, "What part have we in David? to your tents, O Isreal". It is cheering to know that our deeds and intentions have one great Judge, who will say, "either do I condemn thee".

I well remember the day when word came with lightening speed over the wires, "The State of Georgia"----my native State, one of the original thirteen

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of revolutionary fame----"is out of the Union". I also remember that we were by no means elated at the thought that our own noble commonwealth had seceded from the sisterhood of the states. Feelings of sadness, rather, somewhat akin to those of the Peri outside the gate of Paradise, overcame us, but we thought and said, Come weal or woe, success or adversity, we will willingly go down or rise with the cause we have embraced. And at that moment an unpleasant recollection rushed to my mind, which caused me to think that perhaps, after all, secession was so very bad. I remembered a temperance lecturer from one of the New England States, who came to our settlement and who was kindly received and warmly welcomed in our Southern homes. There was nothing too good for this temperance lecturer from the far North. He was given earnest and attentive audiences, with never a thought that in the guise of the temperance reformer his one sole purpose was to make a secret survey of our county, to ascertain which settlements were most densely populated with slaves, for the already maturing uprising of the blacks against the whites.

"After the failure of the insurrection at Harper's Ferry, we saw with sorrow deepfelt that the three places in our ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> county which were known to all too well to be most thickly peopled with slaves were marked on John Brown's map of blood and massacre, as the first spots for the negro uprising for the extermination of the Southern whites.

"When my brothers had left Virginia, I started again for Southern Alabama, to renew my school duties. As the train sped onward through the tall, long-leaved pines and funereal cypress-trees rising here and there on either side,

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a feeling of homesick desolation gathered as a thick mist around me, with vague and undefined forebodings of sorrows in store for us.

¶ To add to the depression, clouds dark and lowering were slowly looming up and spreading themselves over the nether heavens, while low and distant thunder dying plaintively away seemed never before to have fallen so mournfully on my ear. As I looked from the window of the speeding train to the dark green gloom of the almost unbroken forest, the low wail of the wind in the tops of the pines, the lowering dark clouds dimly outlined through the shaded vists, pressed down my heart as with a great sorrow; the far-away mutterings of the thunder, the low moan of the wind as it rocked to and fro the tops of the pines, came to me as the Banshee's lonely wail. All seemed to presage some dire affliction. Could it be that my father's household had joined together for the last time in their earthly home? Poe's ghastly, grim, and ancient raven seemed to speak the, "Nevermore?" and alas, nevermore did we children of that happy circle ever meet again.

¶ As the train gathered itself up in the Village of Hurtville, (now Hurtsboro) the inky black clouds, flashes of almost blinding lightning, and heavy peals of rolling thunder told that the tempest was unchained.

¶ I still had a distance of fourteen or fifteen miles to travel by the hack before I should reach my school. But as the storm began to increase so much in violence, I deemed it advisable to remain in Hurtville that night. On inquiring for a place to stop for the night I was directed to Mrs. Hurt, whose spacious mansion and large, beautiful flower yard and grounds stood fair to view from the little village depot.

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"Hitherto I had passed the village by, in my trips home and back to school again during my vacation days, so that I was altogether a stranger in the home of Mrs. Hurt, but on making her acquaintance was pleased to find her most kind and generous. My quiet satisfaction was further augmented by a loved school companion stepping into the room most unexpectedly, ere I had been seated half an hour. It was a glad surprise for both. Her father and mother lived in the village, and as the violent wind and rain storm had made roads and bridges impassable for the time being, I accepted the invitation of my friend to spend the time of my detention with her.

"In the near distance the home of my generous employer rose to view, in every respect the characteristic Southern home, with its wide halls, long and broad colonade, large and airy rooms, the yard a park in itself, fruits and flowers abounding. Here there was little or nothing to remind us of the impending conflict. We were far from the border States and remote from the seaboard. We had surmised that our sequestered vale must have been the spot where the Indian Chief and his braves thrust their tomahawks deep down in the soil, with their "Alabama, here we rest!" But soon it came home to us, as the earnestness of the strife began to be realized, and when we found ourselves encompassed by the Federal blockade, that we had to depend altogether upon our own resources; and no sooner had the stern facts of the situation forced themselves upon us, than we joined with zealous determination to make the best of our position, and to aid the cause our convictions impressed on us as just and right. And if up to that time, in the South, many had engaged in work

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purely as a matter of choice, there were none, even the wealthiest, who had not been taught that labor was honorable, and who had very clear ideas of how work must be done; so when our misfortunes came, we were by no means found wanting in any of the qualities that were necessary for the changed circumstances.

// Surely there was work enough to be done. Our soldiers had to be fed and clothed ; our home ones had to be fed and clothed. All clothing and provisions for the slaves had to be produced and manufactured at home. Leather had to be of our own tanning; all munitions of war were to be manufactured inside the blockade. The huge bales of kerseys, osnaburgs, and boxes of heavy brogan-shoes, which had been shipped from the North to clothe and shoe slaves, were things of the past. Up to the beginning of the war we had been dependent on the North for almost everything eaten and worn. Cotton was cultivated in the South almost universally before the war, it was marketed in the North, it was manufactured there, and then returned in various kinds of cloth-material to us.

// That the slaves might be well clad, the owners kept, according to the number of slaves owned, a number of negro women carding and spinning, and had looms running all the time. Now and then a planter would be so fortunate as to secure a bale or more of white sheeting and osnaburgs from the cotton mills, in exchange for farm products, which would be quite a lift, and give a little breathing-spell from the almost incessant shirr, hum, and clang of the spinning-wheel and loom.

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//Wide unbleached sheeting was also used for making dresses, and when dyed a deep solid color and tastefully made up the effect was quite handsome.

//All in our settlement learned to card, spin, and weave, and that was the case with all the women of the south when the blockade closed us in.

//Mrs. G--- promised her two older daughters, her niece, and myself a new home-woven, home-spun dress just as soon as we should jointly finish the make-up of the slaves' fall and winter clothing, which we joined hands forthwith in cutting out. Two suits apiece of heavy goods were made for their winter wear, and two suits apiece of material not so heavy for their spring and summer wear. It usually took from six to eight weeks of cutting out and sewing to get all the slaves into their new garments. We were ever willing to lend our aid in the make-up of the negroes' clothing, yet the promise of a new home-spun dress, to be dyed and woven as best pleased us four, aroused our latent energy, and we soon completed the task without once knowing fatigue.

¶ I often wonder how we were able so quickly to adapt ourselves to the great changes rendered necessary in our modes of life by the blockade. But be it remembered that the Southerners who were so reduced and so compelled to rely entirely upon their own resources belonged to the Anglo-Saxon race, a race which, despite all prating about *race equality*, has civilized America. The reflection to which memory gives rise when I recall war times in the South is this, that *blood will tell.*

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Extracts of the Life of Antionette Hague, on the Plantation of John Garland, where she was Governess the four years of the War Between The States

"Sewing societies were formed in every hamlet, as well as in our cities, to keep the soldiers of the Confederacy clothed as best we could. They met once a week at some lady's house, if it was in the country. To such societies all the cloth that could be spared from each household was given and made into soldiers' garments, and even socks, gloves, blankets, woolen coverlets and home-made bedquilts were donated; wool scarfs, knitted on long oak or hickory-wood needles, were sent for our soldiers in the bitter cold of Virginia, to wrap around their necks and cover their ears.

"Ah, those stormy days of our convulsed country had their guileless pleasures, as well as sorrows. We were drawn together in a closer union, a tenderer feeling of humanity linking us all together, both rich and poor; from the princely planter, who could scarce get off his wide domains in a day's ride, and who could count his slaves by the thousand, down to the humble tenants of the log-cabin on rented or leased land.

"What a fearful day it was for us, when, in April, 1865, word came into our placid valley that the Northern army was almost at our doors. I could not begin to describe our chagrin and terror. In life one is likely to remember always the exact circumstances under which the first shock of bad news was received. I know that the first tidings of the approach of the Yankee forces came to me as I was about to open the gate leading out on to the public road from Mr. G---'s homestead. I was on my way to the school, when a man rode up, and halting an instant said, "General Grierson and his army are marching from Mobile to Eufaula, and they will probably reach Eufaula to-night, or early to-morrow morning."

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// As Mr. G----lived near the main highway, he did not expect to escape the invading army. Now, it seemed, we were to be awakened from the even tenor of our way, perhaps to know another meaning for "hard times". Fear was depicted on every face, for who could tell that the morrow's sun would cast its beams upon a heap of smeking ruins, and we be bereft of all the property we had.

" Teaching school was not to be thought of until our suspense was over. The blue heavens, so vast and serene, seemed no longer to clasp, mildly and lovingly, our quiet home in all-embracing arms, nor to smile upon us in peace and love. "Now", thought we, "we shall realize in part, perhaps fully, what "Old Virginia" and the Border States have passed through for four years, while with us, in the blockaded interior, all has been so quiet and undisturbed."

"How vividly I remember that day of suspense, as the courier heralded from house to house his unwelcome message, "The Yankees are coming!" The explosion of a bomb in each one's yard could not have created greater excitement. Planters hastily fled to the swamps and the deep, unfrequented woods, with their stock and valuables. At intervals throughout the day, droves of cattle and hogs were driven past my employer's residence to hiding places in the woods; and wagons and carriages, filled with whatever valuables could be quickly gotten together, were also passing by,

"It was amusing, as well as sad, to see a feather-bed protruding at least a quarter of its length from a carriage window. In our great anxiety appearances were not regarded. The single thought of the people was to

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Extracts of the life of Antionette Hague, on the plantation of John Garland, where she was Governess the four years of the War Between The States.

protect themselves and their property as expeditiously and securely as possible. In the meantime we were confused and distracted by conflicting rumors. At one time the report would be, "The army is not a mile off"; then we imagined we heard guns firing, Again it would be, "They are not coming this way at all". Then, "They are only half a mile off", and we were sure we saw the smoke from some burning dwelling or gin house.

It was a day of unceasing flurry and excitement, and as the lengthening shadows gave warning that night was drawing on, with troubled feelings we looked from face to face, for <sup>no</sup> one was left to meet the Federal army, should it pass by on our road, save women and children, and the negro slaves. Mr. G----was in a deep swamp, about half a mile from his dwelling, with all the stock and what was most valuable. His presence with us would have done no good, for if the enemy had come, he might have been hung before our eyes; or he might have been tortured to make him tell where his gold and silver were hidden. Men were so treated in many instances.

There were some comical places thought of in which to hide gold, silver, jewelry, and other valuables. A lady of our settlement wrapped her watch and chain, bracelets, and a valuable breast-pin, together with some other jewelry, in an old faded rag, and tossed it into the middle of a large rose-bush in her front yard. There it remained secure, although the house and yard were filled with Yankee soldiers, who searched the house, turning up beds and mattresses, pulling the clothing out of wardrobes and bureaus; and yet that rose-bush kept its secret.

From, "A Blockade Family", By, Parthenia Antionette Hague. 1861 to 1864.

Extracts of the life of Antionette Hague, on the plantation of John Garland, where she was Governess the four years of the War Between The States.

"Another young woman took her father's bag of gold and silver, and ran to the henhouse and put it beneath the nest of a setting hen. An old lady put all her jewelry in a small jar, cemented the top tightly on, placed it in an old bucket, and let it down into her well. When all things had settled down quietly, and it was safe to draw the jar from the well, nothing was found to be soiled or injured in the least. Another filled an old ash-hopper with bacon, covered it with a cloth, put ashes over that about half a foot deep, then with straw built a hens nest or two, and placed some eggs in them; and of course the Yankee soldiers cared nothing for that insignificant ash-hopper and its hen's nest.

"As darkness closed in, we sat with folded hands and bated breath, listening for the tramp of the mighty Northern host, with the unexpressed thought 'Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, that I dwell in the tents of Kedar.' In the midst of silent reveries around the fire, for the night was chill, and a fire had been kindled, in part to dispel the gloom and dread of our feelings, one of the daughters turned to her cousin and said, 'Annie, what will you do if the Yankees come?' 'Ooo-oo-o!' with hands upraised, was the reply, Then Cousin Annie turned to her cousin, after a long pause, and asked, 'Marie what will you do if they come?' 'Umph-mph-ph' with eyes dilated, was Marie's reply. Never a word was spoken save that question, ~~followed~~ followed by an inarticulate exclamation. Finally it seemed so ludicrous that we all broke forth into a merry peal of laughter, which served as a safety-valve to our genuine depression.

From, "A Blockade Family"; By, Parthenia Antionette Hague. 1861 to 1864.

Extracts of the life of Antionette Hague, on the plantation of John Garland, where she was Governess the four years of the War Between The States.

"God only knows how fervent and plaintive was the prayer that ascended that April night in Southern Alabama, from hundreds of dwellings peopled only by women, children and negro slaves.

"I was just bordering upon the edge of sleep, when I was suddenly startled by a loud and hurried knocking on the door, and immediately recognized the voice of the negro girl, who was excitedly crying out, "Miss A----, missis say come down dar quick, de Yankees coming". I sprang with a sudden bound into the middle of the room, gathered up shoes and stockings in one hand, dress and other garments in the other, and dashed out in the shadowy night, with the two little girls, who had just as hastily left their bed, and now clung on either side of me in their long white night-ropes. A dark cloud skurried across the moon and obscured its light for a moment, making the night darkish, but in another instant all the clouds had rolled by, and left the moon clear, so that the shadows of the great oaks were distinctly outlined, quivering beneath our feet as we flew past. One of the little girls tripped but managed to gather herself up quickly, without ever letting go of me, to whom she clung with the grip of the Old Man of the Sea.

"As we reached the side entrance of the main yard, and passed through the gate, we found the yard swarming with the negro slaves; passing the kitchen which was detached from the main dwelling house (as at all Southern Homes in those days), Uncle Ben and Aunt Phillis were standing in the doorway. They craned their necks, shaded their eyes with their hands, and peered forth at us in the darkness, as we passed swiftly by. "Well I'clare fore God----" The rest of the sentence was lost in our hurried flight. We jammed against Aunt

From, "A Blockade Family", By, Parthenia Antionette Hague. 1861 to 1864.

Extracts of the life of Antionette Hague, on the plantation of John Garland, where she was Governess the four years of War Between The States.

Jemimah, the regular washerwoman, who held in her hands a pair of cotton-card, and on whose arm was hanging a wisp of white cotton rolls. She threw up her arms at sight of us, the wisp of rolls floating lightly away on the night breeze. When she recognized us, she exclaimed, "Lors, chilluns, I did just tink you was ghosses."

"We entered the house by the back door, just in time to find all in great confusion, caused by a false alarm. The home guards, composed of old men and young boys of the county, had that afternoon disbanded in the city of Eufaula, knowing that Grierson would arrive that night or the next morning, and that resistance would be useless. So they deemed discretion then the better part of valor, and here they were, returning home by the road on which my employer's plantation lay, their expectation being that the Federal commander would march his column into Eufaula by a road on the other side of our settlement.

"When the horses' hoofs struck the bridge that spanned a large creek, three or four hundred yards from Mr. G----'s mansion, the sounds, borne on the still night air with startling distinctness, were naturally mistaken by lone women and children for the advance of the terrible Yankees. When the Babel-like confusion had ceased we presented a droll tableau, for, acting on the impulse of the moment, no one had paused to think of personal appearance.

"When asked what she was going to do with the cotton-yards and wisp of rolls, Aunt Jemimah's reply was, "Oh, lor blessyer, honeys, I didn't know I

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had 'em. It had been usual to allow negroes the use of the wheels and cotton cards, and cotton was given them, in case they wished to spin their own stocking-yarn or sewing thread at night.

The negroes, too, had been expecting the Yankee army, and hearing a great clashing of horses' hoofs on the bridge, thought with the rest of us, "They are coming now". So large and small left the "quarters" and came over to "Marster's", as they called the dwelling-house and yard, to see the Federal troops. The cottage of the married daughter and the negroes' quarter were about equally distant from my employer's residence, but in opposite directions, so that by the time I had reached the yard of the dwelling, I found myself in a surging mass of black humanity.

In calling to mind the scenes of that night, I have often thought that had the Federal army really come, and the two little girls and I dashed into view in our long white robes, fleeing, as if on the wings of the wind, we should have caused the moving host to halt. And oft as memory recalls those scenes I rub my eyes and ask, "Can it be that on that long April night in 1865, while the Federal Army was marching into Eufaula by another road, we women and children, surrounded by negro slaves, were the sole occupants of that exposed house? Yet so in truth it was. We felt no fear of the slaves. The idea of any harm happening through them never for one instant entered our minds."

*Gertha Couric.*

mailed 4-23-31

~~Rewrite of sketch~~ by Gertha Couric-

17 Ira S. Jordan

Uncle Allen Brown, ~~Slave~~.  
"Nigh a Hunderd"

Uncle Allen is a thin little man with a short white beard that hides nothing of his ready, toothless smile always evident when conversing with "de white folks" and contributes to his dignified ~~main~~ when solemnly lecturing to "de niggers" about their "no count ways". He is as deaf as the proverbial post, and, once launched into a discourse, rambles on to its end without regard ~~to~~ interruptions. Asked to tell something of his early life he said:

"I is nigh on to a hunderd yeahs old, Suh, and I was brung to dis country from Virginny whar I was bawn. My mammy's mahster was movin' from Virginny to Texas, and when he go dis fur he sole me an' my mammy to Mahster McRea. Den Mahster McRea he give me to Miss Julia; den Miss Julia she ma'd Mahs Henry Young an' I was dare ca'iage driver. Mahs Henry soon want of to de wawh an' was kilt in de battle of Gettysbu'g an' dat nearly bout kilt Miss Julia.

"A'ter de Surrender nothin' neber was de same. Jest hahd times mos'ly. Neber been any times lak de days when I was drivin' my ca'iage ~~in~~ <sup>amongst</sup> de Eufaula High Steppers, an' I reckon dare neber will be agin.

" De ole man too ole an' bruck down to wuhk now, an' I gits along wid whut de Welfare gives me.

## Sketch of "Aunt" Lizzie Hill, Ex-Slave.

Aunt Lizzie, almost ninety-four years old. Was born in Randolph County Georgia, on plantation. Was owned by Dick Dozier, Lives in Eufaula with a niece.

I asked her, if she remembered much about slavery. She said, "Shore, Missey, I members all about it. My Marster and Mistis was good to me, I slept in de room with my two little Mistises, dey slept in de big bed and I slept on a pallet right by their sides. My night gown was hung up in de closet where dey kept theirs, and it was "white as snow". I asked her how old were her little "Mistresses", she said they were little girls as well as she could remember about six and eight. She said, "after freedom" was declared her "Mammy" moved to Cuthbert, Georgia, and three times she ran away from her own mother and walked back fourteen miles to her old Marster and Mistis, but her "Mammy" would come and take her back. Said she was never very happy again. Her old Marster and Mistis, "Miss Everlina" moved out to Texas and she never heard from them since.

Aunt Lizzie married and moved to Alabama, living on the Spurlock plantation about four miles north of Eufaula. There she worked in the fields, removing to Eufaula in the past twenty-years. Has been a laundress, she said, "wash-omen", but there is not much washing she can do now, as she is getting very feeble.

Gertha Connie

Ex-Slaves.

Aunt Hannah Irwin. (Photos)

In a little one room cabin ~~situated~~ on a beautiful knoll overlooking the winding Chewalla Creek flowing below, sits Aunt Hannah, too feeble and too crippled to even get down the old broken steps. She is taken care of by the Government and her Eufaula friends.

When she saw me coming she said, "Missey, is you bringing me some apples and oranges"?

She was born on Marse Bennett's plantation, this side of Louisville, Alabama, her "Mammy's" name was Hester, and her "Pappy's" name was Sam. My Master, (Marse Bennett) and my Mistis (Miss Bennett), honey, I tells you, dey was quality".

Aunt Hannah says she never worked, she was just twelve when "Freedom Declared", and all she remembers is, "Marse Bennett would call all us little niggers up to de big house to dance for him, and us sho would cut de pigeon wing, den us would sing "reels" for him". "No, Honey, I dont bleve in no ghosts, dese cunger wimmin say dey make my broken hip well if I giv em haf my rations, dey aint nuthen but low down niggers".

Aunt Hannah was a nurse maid for her Mistis, Miss Karriett, during reconstruction. Aunt Hannah remembers hearing tell of dem Ku Klux, "she said, "No, honey, I was'nt scared of dem cause Marse Bennett was it, and Missey, dem Yankees didn't make me free, I was always free".

All Southerners know now that slavery is a detriment to any country, and by no act would they have it re-established, but the love and trust that existed between the Master and his slave is our Southland is immortal.

Take, "Aunt Hannah".

Gertha Conner

Bennett, putt his hat on and lef' out de do'. Twarn't long atter dat when some hosses wuz heered down de road, an' I look out my edin window which wuz raght by de road, an' I saw a-comin' up through de trees a whole pack of ghosties; I thought dey wuz, anyways. Dey wuz all dressed in white, an' dere hosses wuz white an' dey galloped fasted dan de win' raght past my cabin. Den I heered a nigger say: 'De Ku Klux is atter somebody.'

"Dem Ku Klux went ober to dat lady's plantation an' told dem niggers dat iffen dey ever heered of 'em startin' anything no' dat dey wuz a-goin' to tie 'em all to trees in de fores' till dey all died f'um being hongry. Atter dat dese niggers all 'roun' Louisville, dey kept mighty quiet.

"No n'ga, I don't believes in no conjurin'. Dese conjure women say dat dey will make my hip well iffen I gives 'em half my rations I gits fum de gover'ment, but I knows dey ain't nothin' but low-down, no-count niggers."

"Speaking of the Ku Klux, Aunt Hannah. Were you afraid of them?"

"Nav'n, I warn't affered of no Ku Klux. At fu'st I though dat dey was ghosties and den I wuz affered of 'em, but atter I found out dat Massa Bennett wuz one of dem things, I wuz always proud of 'em."

"Well, what about the Yankees?" She was asked. "Did you ever see any Yankees: and what did you think of the ones that came through your place? Were you glad that they set you free?"

"I suppose dem Yankees wuz all right in dere place," she continued, "but dey neber belong in de South. Why, Miss, one of 'em axe me what wuz dem white flowers in de fiel? You'd think dat a gentmen wid all dem decorations on hissself woulda knowed a fiel' of cotton. An' as for dey a-settin' me free! Miss, us niggers on de Bennett place was free as soon as we wuz bawn. I always been free.

KU KLUX RIDES WHEN DE  
NIGGERS STARTS TROUBLE.  
(Photo)

On a high knoll overlooking the winding Chewalla Creek is a little one room shack. Its rusty hinges and weather-beaten boards have seen many a glowing sunset; have stood against many high winds and rains; they have for many years sheltered Aunt Hannah Irwin, ex-slave. Now the old Negro woman is too old and feeble to venture very often from her small home. She lives almost in solitude with her memories of the past, and an occasional visit from one of her old friends who perhaps brings her some fruit or a little money.

"Yas'm, I'll be pleased to tell you 'bout whut I remembers aroun' de time of de War." Aunt Hannah sat stolidly in a chair that virtually groaned under her weight; and gave utterance to this sentiment through a large thick mouth while her gold ear rings shook with every turn of her head, and her dim eyes glowed with memory's fires. "Dere ain't much I can tell you, dough," she went on, "kaze I wuz only twelve years old when de war ended.

"I wuz bawn on Marse Bennett's plantation near Louisville, Alabama. Ma Mammy's name wuz Hester an' my pappy wuz named Sam.

"I remembers one night raght atter de war when de re'struction wuz a-goin' on. Dere wuz some niggers not far fum our place dat said dey wuz a-goin' to take some lan' dat warn't dere's. Dere massa had been kilt in de war an' warn't nobody ceptin' de mistis an' some chilluns. Well, Honey, dem niggers, no dan one hundred of 'em commenced a riot an' was a-takin' things dat don't belong to 'em. Dat night de white lady she come ober to our place wid a wild look on her face. She tell Massa Bennett, whut dem niggers is up to, an' wid out sayin' a word massa

## Sketch of "Aunt" Mary Rice, Ex-slave.

"Aunt" Mary, about ninety-two years old, was born in Tuskegee, Ala, owned by Dr. Cullen Battle, "Marse Cullen", and "Mistis" Mary Jane. Lives now in Eufaula with a niece. She is too old to work, just sits and smokes her pipe and dreams.

She said two years "after surrender", her master moved to Macon, Ga, and she moved here on "Marse Eli's" plantation (Eli Shorter was a nephew of Dr. Cullen Battle), Dr. Battle removing to Macon to become President of Mercer University. I asked "Aunt" Mary how old she was during the War Between The States, she said, "Lord bless you honey, I was a big "missey gal." I asked her what her duties were on the plantation. Her exact words: "Honey, I lived in de quarter, I was a "field nigger", but when I was a little gal, I helped around the milk house, helped churn, den give all the little niggers milk. My Ma<sup>ster</sup> and Mistus was de best Marster and Mist<sup>is</sup> world. Once I was awful sick. My Mistus Mary Jane had me brung into de big house, and put me in a room dat sot on de 'tother side of the kitchen, so that she could watch over me, and didn't haf to go down to de quarter at night, nit was a right fur piece from de "big house".

The ~~kitchens~~ <sup>houses</sup> of the ante-bellum homes as a rule, were ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> attached to the ~~houses~~, they were ~~right~~ back of the house with a porch connecting, mostly for the prevention of fires, to keep out flies, (before the days of screens) and odors.

I asked her "Were you happy when you were older and had to work in the fields?" "Honey, I was happy all my life in slavery time, when de crops were "laic by", dats when Marster would let us "jubilate" (celebrate). My Marster show was rich, he owned "all de world", from Chestnut Hill to all de riber. He had one son, Marse Henry, he was de "swiftest" lawyer in de country".

SLAVERY IN ALABAMA

W.F. Jordan  
6/16/37

\*\*\*\*\*

Dec 14

Prior to admission to the Union on ~~March~~ Dec 14, 1819, Alabama was a portion of Mississippi Territory which comprised the area now covered by the states of Mississippi and Alabama, and the law respecting slavery enacted on March 6, 1805 by the Legislative Council and House of Representatives of Mississippi Territory were operative *in both States*

On August 2, 1819 the Alabama Constitutional Convention assembled at Huntsville, Alabama adopted the first state constitution under which the newly admitted state should be governed, and that instrument contained the following provisions pertaining to slavery:

"Sec. 1. The general assembly shall have no power to pass laws for the emancipation of slaves, without the consent of their owners, or without paying their owners previous to such emancipation, a full equivalent in money for the slaves so emancipated.

They shall <sup>have</sup> ~~no~~ power to prevent emigrants to this state from bringing with them such persons as are deemed slaves by the laws of any one of the United States, so long as any person of the same age or description shall be continued in slavery by the laws of this state; Provided, that such person or slave be a bona fide property of such emigrants; and provided also, that laws may be passed to prohibit the introduction into this state of slaves, who have committed high crimes in other states or territories. *HAVE*

They shall have power to pass laws to permit the owners of slaves to emancipate them, saving the rights of creditors, and preventing them from becoming a public charge. They shall have full power to prevent slaves from being brought into this state as merchandise, and also to oblige the owners of slaves to treat them with humanity, to provide for them necessary food and clothing, to abstain from all injuries to them extending to life or limb, and, in case of their neglect, or refusal to comply with the direction of such laws, to have such slave or slaves sold for the benefit of the owner or owners.

"Sec. 2. In the prosecution of slaves for crimes, of a higher grade than petit larceny, the general assembly shall have no power to deprive them of an impartial trial by a petit jury.

"Sec. 3. Any person who shall maliciously dismember or deprive a slave of life, shall suffer such punishment as would be inflicted in case the like offence had been committed on a free white person, and on the like proof, except in case of insurrection of such slaves."

While as pertaining to the matter of slavery, succeeding sessions of the state legislature made numerous changes, and various additions and amendments, these were of minor nature and importance, and the basic code as enacted by the Mississippi Territory Assembly continued in effect in the newly created state of Alabama.

As affecting the conduct of slaves, free negroes, overseers, patrollers and owners, the following are extracts from the original enactment:

"Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Legislative Council and House of Representatives of the Mississippi Territory, in general assembly convened, That no slave shall be admitted a witness against any person, in any matter, cause, or thing whatsoever, civil or criminal, except in criminal cases in which the evidence of one slave shall be admitted for or against another slave.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That no slave shall go from the tenement of his master, or other person with whom he lives, without a pass, or some letter or token, whereby it may appear that he is proceeding by authority from his master, employer or overseer; if he does, it shall be lawful for any person to apprehend and carry him before a justice of the peace, to be by his order punished with stripes, or not, in his discretion, not to exceed twenty stripes.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That no slave shall keep or carry any gun, powder, shot, club, or other weapon whatsoever, offensive or defensive, except the tools given him to work with, or that he is ordered by his master, mistress, or overseer, to carry the said articles from one place to another. \* \* \* \* \*

Sec. 12. And be it further enacted, That all runaway slaves may be lawfully apprehended by any person, and carried before the next justice of the peace who shall either commit them to the county jail, or send them to the owner if known, who shall pay for every slave, so taken up, the sum of six dollars to the person apprehending him or her, and also reasonable costs and charges. \* \* \* \* \*

Sec. 14. And be it further enacted, That all slaves be prohibited from keeping dogs, under any pretence or consideration whatsoever, and the slave or slaves so offending, upon complaint thereof before any justice of the peace, shall be punished with not exceeding twenty five stripes for each offence. \* \* \* \* \*

Sec. 15. And be it further enacted, That no slaves shall be allowed to own any horse, mare, gelding, or mule, and

if any slave shall actually own such property, the same shall be forfeited, and sold under the direction of the court of the county where such property shall be so owned. \* \* \* \* \*

Sec. 16. And be it further enacted, That no cruel or unusual punishment shall be inflicted on any slave within this territory. And any owner of slaves authorizing or permitting same shall, on conviction, before any court having cognizance, be fined according to the nature of the offence, and at the discretion of the court, in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, to, and for the use of this territory.

Sec. 20. And be it further enacted, That the trial of a slave for felony, or any capital offence, shall be in all respects similar to the trial of a free citizen or inhabitant, for the like offence, except that the jury, or two thirds at least thereof, empannelled for such trial, shall be composed of owners of slaves. \*\*\*\*\*

Sec. 21. And be it further enacted, That when any slave shall be convicted of any offence within the benefit of clergy, judgement of death shall not be given against him or her upon such conviction, but he or she shall be branded on the face or breast by the jailer in open court, and suffer such corporal punishment, as the court shall think fit to inflict, except where he or she once had the benefit of this act, and in those cases, such slave or negro shall suffer death without benefit of clergy."

*An Act to Regulate Patrols*  
On December 17, 1819, the Legislature of the State of Alabama

passed an act to regulate patrols. Extracts from above act is as follows:

"Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Alabama, in general assembly convened, That every male owner of slaves, and all other persons below the rank of ensign, liable to perform military duty, are hereby declared liable to perform patrol duty as herein after directed. \* \* \* \* \*

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of each patrol detachment, to visit all negro quarters, all places suspected of entertaining unlawful assemblies of slaves or other disorderly persons unlawfully assembled, and upon finding such disorderly person or persons, to take him, her, or them, if free before the nearest justice of the peace of such county, or make report thereof to said justice; so that he, she, or they may be dealt with according to law; and if any slaves shall be found so assembled, or strolling without a pass, or some token from his or her owner or overseer, the said patrol may give any such slave any number of lashes, not exceeding fifteen. \* \* \* \* \*

Sec. 9. And be it further enacted, That if any of the patrols as aforesaid, under this act, should receive any information, of any person or persons, harbouring any negro or negroes belonging to another person or persons whatsoever, shall immediately on receiving such information, summon together their patrols, and go immediately in search of said negroes, and if found, to take them forthwith to the nearest justice of the peace and if no owner comes and claims said slave or slaves, it shall be the duty of said justice to commit such slave or slaves to the common jail of the county.

Sec.10. And be it further enacted, That any person or persons being convicted of harbouring or concealing any negro or negroes belonging to any other person or persons whatsoever, or suffering same to be (with his consent and knowledge) shall upon conviction of such offence, be fined in the sum not exceeding seven hundred dollars, and shall be imprisoned not less than one calendar month, not exceeding six calendar months, and shall be liable in damages to the party injured, to be recovered by action on the case, before any tribunal having competent jurisdiction.\*

Slaves Emancipated By Legislative Enactment.

By an act of Congress on March 2, 1817, ~~Mississippi Territory~~ was divided and on March 3rd, 1817 Alabama Territory was created with boundaries as they now exist. The first Territorial legislature assembled at St. Stephens January 19, 1818. The following act was approved Feb. 12, 1818:

"An Act, To authorise Honore Colin to manumit his female slave Rozetta.

Sec.1. Be it enacted by the Legislative Council and house of representatives of the Alabama Territory, in General Assembly convened, That Honore Colin, a free man of colour of the Town of Mobile; be, and he is hereby, authorised to manumit and set free Rozetta, his female slave, so soon as the said Honore Colin shall have executed to the chief justice of the Orphans Court of Mobile County, and his successors in office, a bond, with sufficient security, to be approved by the said Orphans Court, conditioned that the said female slave Rozetta, shall never become chargeable to the Alabama Territory, or any county or town therein."

Then on the following day, Feb. 13, 1818 two other similar acts were approved as follows:

"An Act, To authorise Daniel Reed to emancipate his mulatto slave Rose.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc. That Daniel Reed, a free male of colour, be, and he is hereby authorised and empowered, to emancipate, set free and discharge from the bonds of slavery, his his mulatto slave named Rose; Provided, that he shall give bond, payable to the Governor of the Alabama Territory, conditioned, that the said woman Rose shall not become chargeable to any county or town within the territory; which bond shall be filed in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Washington county, agreeably to the provisions by law in such cases made and provided."

Also the following was approved:

"An Act, To authorise John S. Divin to emancipate his negro slave Robin, alias, Robert Long.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc. That John S. Divin, be, and he is hereby, authorised and empowered to emancipate, set free and discharge from the bonds of slavery, his negro slave Robin, alias Robert Long, on such conditions as are now provided for by law."

Slaves Emancipated By Legislative Enactment.

The first session of the Legislature of the State of Alabama assembled at Huntsville on Oct. 25, 1819 and during that session the following acts were passed:

"An Act, To authorize Cesar Kennedy to manumit certain of his slaves therein named.

Sec.1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Alabama, in General Assembly convened, That Cesar Kennedy, a free man of colour, of the town of Huntsville, and county of Madison, be, and he is hereby authorized to manumit and set free his wife Hannah, and her seven children, Maria, John, Mary Ann, William, Cesar, rossell and Thomas, so soon as the said Cesar Kennedy shall have executed to the chief justice or chairman of the County Court of Madison county, and his successors in office, a bond with sufficient security, to be approved by said court, conditioned, that the said slaves, Hannah, and her seven children, Maria, John, Mary Ann, William, Cesar, Rossell and Thomas shall never become chargeable to the State of Alabama, or any county or town therein. Approved December 13, 1819."

Also, the following act was passed at the same session:

"An Act, To authorize John Bethaney to emancipate certain slaves therein named.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Alabama, in General Assembly convened, That John Bethaney of the county of Clarke, be, and he is hereby authorized to emancipate the following slaves: to wit, Lydia, a black woman; thirty five years old; Eliza, a mulatto, aged twenty three; Elizabeth, a mulatto, aged nineteen; William, a mulatto, aged seventeen; Daniel, a mulatto, aged fourteen; Amelia, a mulatto, aged seven; Margaret, a mulatto, aged three; and Lemuel, a quarteroon, aged one year, so soon as the said John Bethaney shall have executed to the justices of the County Court of Clarke County, and their successors in office, a bond with sufficient security, to be approved by the said court; conditioned, that the aforesaid slaves shall never become chargeable to the State of Alabama, or any county or town therein."  
Approved, November 27, 1819.

## Slaves Emancipated by Legislative Enactment

"An Act to authorize Marie Evans and Lewis Tilman to emancipate certain slaves therein named.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc., That Marie Evans of the county of Madison, be, and she is hereby authorized, to emancipate a certain negro man slave named Richard Evans, aged about twenty seven years, so soon as said Marie Evans shall have executed to the Judge of the county court of Madison, and his successors in office, a bond with sufficient security, to be approved by said Judge, conditioned, that the said Richard Evans shall never become chargeable to the state of Alabama, or any county or town therein.

Sec.2. And be it further enacted, That Lewis Tilman of the county of Limestone, be, and he is hereby authorized to emancipate his slave Jack, so soon as the said Lewis Tilman shall have executed to the Judge of the county court of Limestone, and his successors in office, a bond with sufficient security, to be approved by the said Judge, conditioned that no creditor shall sustain any loss by reason of said emancipation, and that said slave Jack shall never become chargeable to the state of Alabama, or any county or town within the same."

Approved - November 19, 1821

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"An Act to authorize Killis Walton to emancipate a negro man named Tom.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc., That Killis Walton, of Lawrence county, be, and he is hereby authorized and empowered to emancipate and set free a negro man slave, aged forty years, named Tom, so soon as the said Killis Walton shall have executed to the chairman, or chief justice of the county court of Lawrence, and his successors in office, a bond, with sufficient security, to be approved by the county court, conditioned, that said negro slave Tom, shall never become chargeable to this state, or any county or town within the same."

Approved - December 11, 1820

## Slaves Emancipated by Legislative Enactment

~~Other Acts authorizing emancipation of slaves were;~~

"An Act to authorize Thomas Johnson to manumit a certain person of colour therein named.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted, etc. That Thomas Johnson of the county of Madison, be, and he is hereby authorized and empowered, to manumit and set free from slavery, a certain boy of colour named Martin, so soon as the said Martin arrives at the age of twenty one years; Provided, That the said Thomas Johnson shall, on or before that time enter into bond to the chairman or chief justice of Madison county, in the sum of five hundred dollars, conditioned, that the said Martin, so liberated, shall not become chargeable to the public."

Approved - December 4, 1819.

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"An Act to authorize Lemuel Mead to emancipate a Negro man slave named Richmond.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc. That Lemuel Mead of the County of Madison, be, and he is hereby authorized and empowered to emancipate a certain negro man slave called Richmond Richardson, so soon as the said Lemuel Mead, shall have executed to the chief justice or chairman of the county court of Madison and his successors in office a bond with sufficient security to be approved by the county court, conditioned, that the said negro man Richmond, commonly called Richmond Richardson, so liberated shall not become chargeable to this state, or county or town within the same."

Approved - December 4, 1820

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"An Act to authorize Leonard Abercrombie to emancipate certain slaves therein named.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc. That Leonard Abercrombie of the county of Dallas, be, and he is hereby authorized and empowered, to manumit and set free, a woman of colour named Fanny (alias Fanny Martin) and her ten children, Moreau, Jane, Emily, Morgan, John, Maria, Eliza, Betsey, Fanny and Lavinia, so soon as the said Leonard Abercrombie shall have executed to the Judge of the County Court of the county in which such slaves reside, and his successors in office, a bond with sufficient security, to be approved by the said Judge; conditioned, that said slaves, Fanny Martin, Moreau, Jane, Emily, Morgan, John, Maria, Eliza, Betsey, Fanny and Lavinia or either of them, shall ever become chargeable to the state of Alabama, or any county or town therein;

Slaves Emancipated by Legislative Enactment

that such emancipation shall not in any manner become prejudicial to the creditors of the said Leonard Abercrombie, and that he shall remove said slaves out of this State; Provided, that if any of the persons emancipated by this act shall return into this State and remain as residents of their own accord, such person or persons shall be considered to be in the same state of slavery as if this act had never passed."  
Approved - December 8, 1821

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"An Act to authorize Daniel Reid to emancipate certain slaves therein named.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc., That Daniel Reid, a man of color, of Washington County, be, and he is hereby authorized and empowered to emancipate his two children Judah and Eliza, so soon as Daniel Reid shall have executed to the Chief Justice of the county court of Washington county and his successors in office, a bond with sufficient security to be approved by the county court, conditioned, that the said slaves Judah and Eliza or either of them, shall never become chargeable to the state of Alabama, or any county or town within the same."  
Approved - December 11, 1820.

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"An Act to authorize John N. S. Jones and Alexander P. Jones to emancipate certain slaves therein named.

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc., That John N. S. Jones and Alexander P. Jones of the county of Madison, be, and they are hereby authorized and empowered to manumit and set free a mulatto woman, named Elizabeth, aged forty years; a mulatto girl named Evelina, aged thirteen years; a mulatto girl named Ann, aged six years; and a mulatto child, named Shandy, aged three years, so soon as the said John N. S. Jones and Alexander P. Jones shall have executed to the Chief Justice of the County Court of Madison county and his successors in office, a bond with sufficient security, to be approved by the County Court; conditioned, that the said slaves, Elizabeth, Evelina, Ann and Shandy, or either of them shall never become chargeable to the state of Alabama, or any county or town therein."  
Approved - December 11, 1820

Authorizing Emancipation

On January 17, 1834 the Legislature of the State of Alabama enacted a law authorizing judges of the County Courts to emancipate slaves, as follows:

"Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc. That whenever the owner or owners of slaves shall be desirous of emancipating such slave or slaves, such owner or owners shall make publication in some newspaper, printed within the county where such slave or slaves reside, (or if there be no paper printed in said county then in the nearest paper thereto) for at least sixty days previously to the making application, in which shall be set forth the time and place that such application will be made, together with the names and description of the slave or slaves sought to be emancipated; and at the time appointed, the judge of the said county court may, upon petition filed, proceed to hear and determine upon the application so made, and if, in his opinion, the said slaves should be emancipated, in consideration of long, faithful and meritorious services performed, or for other good and sufficient cause shown, the said judge may proceed to emancipate and set free such slave or slaves; and the clerk of the said court shall make record of the same in a book to be kept by him for that purpose; Provided, that such slave or slaves shall remove without the limits of this state, within twelve months after such emancipation, never more to return; and that such emancipation shall not take effect until such removal.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That if the said slave or slaves shall return within the limits of this state, after such removal and emancipation, he, she or they shall be subject to be apprehended by the sheriff of the county within which the same may be found, and imprisoned; and after having advertised the same for at least thirty days, may be sold to the best bidder for cash, as slaves for life; and the proceeds of such sale, after paying all expenses, shall be paid into the county treasury for the use of said county."

On January 10, 1839 the legislature of the State of Alabama enacted the following for the better protection of slaves in certain cases:

Sec.1. Be it enacted, etc. that hereafter if any person shall, without just cause, to be judged by the jury trying the offence, commit an assault or assault and battery on the body of a slave, such person not being legally appointed patrol, or not being the owner, or overseer or other agent, of the owner of such slave, he shall be liable to indictment, for said offence and on conviction thereof, shall suffer the same kind of punishment as if the offence had been committed on the body of a free white person."

An act qualifying slaves as competent witnesses in certain cases:

"Sec.7. And be it further enacted, That slaves shall be competent witnesses in all cases where free persons of color are charged with any offence against the laws of the state."

Approved - January 9, 1836

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The law relative to punishment of slaves and regulating same:

CHAP. VI.

Penal Code of Alabama, 1843

"Sec.1. No cruel or unusual punishment shall be inflicted on any slave, and any master, or other person having charge of a slave, who shall be guilty of inflicting such punishment, or authorizing or permitting the same, shall be subject to indictment therefor, and, on conviction thereof, be punished by a fine not less than fifty and not exceeding one thousand dollars; and, in addition thereto, be required to give security for his good behavior, for a space of twelve months

CHAP. XV.

Sec. 17. For the offence of petit larceny, or any offence of a lesser grade, any slave may be tried by any justice of the peace on warrant, and may be sentenced to receive any number of stripes not exceeding fifty, which sentence shall be executed by the constable, but no justice of the peace shall be authorized to inflict more than thirty nine lashes, unless he associated with him at least two respectable slave holders who concur with him in the propriety of the sentence."

Clay's Digest of Alabama Laws, 1843, Page 474  
Adopted in 1841.

Display Advertisement of ~~slaves~~.

COME ONE AND ALL WHO WANT  
NEGROES

To

Thos. A. Powell & CO's  
AUCTION AND COMMISSION DEPOT  
For Sale of Negroes  
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

Picture  
of  
Negro

We have taken the Dillehay House, corner of Bibb  
and Washington Streets, where we will keep constant  
on hand

Young Likely Negroes

to suit any purchaser. Sales will be made at auction or pri-  
vately, as our patrons may direct. Our depot is in the centre  
of the business portion of the city, convenient to all the bank-  
ing houses. We can accommodate comfortably any number that  
may be sent, having a large house, well arranged for the busi-  
ness. By strict attention, we solicit a share of public pat-  
ronage. References good.

(Aug. 31 - d & w 3 m)

From the Montgomery Confederation Dec. 8, 1859

Photostatic reproduction in "Slave Trading in the Old South"

By Fredrick Bancroft, J.H.Furst & Co. Baltimore, Md.

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Advertisement

"AT PRIVATE SALE.- 120 NEGROES, among them there is good cooks,  
washers and ironers, seamstresses, also one good bricklayer and  
plasterer. Persons wishing to buy negroes, will please give me  
a call.

M. HARWELL."

From Montgomery Confederation, Jan. 31, 1860.

Reprinted in "Slave Trading in the Old South" by Fredric Bancroft

J. H. Furst & Co. Baltimore, Md.

Display Advertisement of ~~slaves~~.BY B. R. TARDY & CO.Auctioneers and Commission Merchants

Corner Com., Front and St. Francis Streets.

Public Auction - For Cash  
Under and order of Court50 to 75 PLANTATION NEGROES

Sale to be made in Front of the Customhouse, City of Mobile, corner Royal and St. Francis Streets, on WEDNESDAY 5th January, 1859 commencing at 12 o'clock M.

Terms of Sale - Unconditionally CASH, next day.

A large lot are to be sold for account of the estate of John Darrington, and at the Instance of Alex. Carleton, administrator of said estate, and among them are the following, names, ages, &c:

Elmira,	a negro girl,	15 years old		
Doctor,	" man,	22	"	"
Octo;	" boy,	19	"	"
Monen,	" boy,	16	"	"
Fortune,	" man,	32	"	"
Adam,	" "	30	"	"
Peter Fox,	" "	35	"	"
Peter Fox is a No. 1 body servant				
Molly,	" woman,	18	"	"
Peggy,	" girl,	18	2	"
Dolly,	" girl,	16	"	"
Emily,	" girl,	14	"	"
Betty,	" woman,	40	"	"
and with her four children				
Jim,	" man,	45	"	"
Allec,	" man,	30	"	"
Tenor,	" woman,	28	"	"
and with her four children				
Hannibal,	" man,	25	"	"
Hester,	" woman,	22	"	"
Eliza,	" girl,	8	"	"
Abby,	" girl,	10	"	"
Sampson,	man,	45	"	"
Sampson is a stock minder.				
Fanny,	" woman,	50	"	"
Fanny is a seamstress				
Ellen,	" girl,	14	"	"
Ellen is a House Servant.				
Marlow,	" man	50	"	"
Marlow is a good Carpenter.				
Lindy,	a negro woman,	45	"	"
Lindy is a noted Nurse				
Fortune,	a negro man,	60	"	"
Fortune is a Carpenter				
Mary Ann,	a negro woman,	45	"	"
Mary Ann is a fine Cook				

Kate, a negro girl 16 years old  
 Kate is a House Servant.  
 Louisa, a negro girl, 10 years old  
 Edwin, " boy, 8 " "  
 Ned Ball, " man, 65 " "  
 Mary Ball, " woman, 40 " "  
 George, " boy, 14 " "  
 Alfred, " boy, 12 " "  
 Albert, " boy, 12 " "  
 Alfred and Albert are twins, and we  
 will sell them together.  
 Barney, " man, 24 " "  
 Jane, " girl, 19 " "  
 Margaret, " girl,  
 Tom, " man, 60 " "  
 Tom is a Miller. ~~See, &c.~~

The list embraces other negroes, and all valuable, lively and raised in the country, where they have been from childhood. A more desirable list of Plantation Negroes can no where be found.

The week preceding the auction sale they will be brought from the plantation to Mobile.

A peremptory Cash Sale this is to be, and no postponement.

For other particulars, &c., refer to

Br. Tardy & Co. Auctioneers

dec 22 a w

From Mobile Register, January 5, 1859

Photostatic reproduction in "Slave Trading in the Old South"  
 Fredric Bancroft. J. H. Furst & Co. Baltimore, Md.

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Newspaper Account of Above Sale  
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"LARGE SALE OF NEGROES AT MOBILE.- Messrs. Br. Tardy & Co. sold on Tuesday a large lot of negroes, the greater portion at a very considerable advance in price on any sale this season. Four men, aged, 32, 30, 22 and 19 years, sold at \$1,300, \$1,290, \$1,635. Three girls, aged 18, 18 and 8 years, sold at \$1,402.50, \$1,320, and \$855. Twin boys, aged 12 years, brought \$2,610. Girl, 8 years old, \$800. Boy, 14 years, \$1,050. Woman, 33 years old, \$920. Family of five, - man 35, woman 32, 3 boys 11, 9 and 7 years old, brought \$5,220. Two boys, aged 13 years, \$1,000 each. Woman, 28 years and three children 8, 6 and 4 years old, sold for \$2,410. Girl, 15 years old, \$1,200. Several women, aged from 30 to 38 years brought from \$900 to \$1,150. Four men brought \$1,350, \$1,400, \$1,410 and \$1,470 each.

News item in -Tribune ~~Sh~~ - Savannah Republican, Jan. 12, 1859.

From "Slave Trading in the Old South" by Fredric Bancroft.

J. H. FURST & CO. Baltimore, Md.