

WPA Federal Writers Project of Alabama
FORMAT CHANGES re: Project

*Changes in format of WPA
writers*

Mary E. Livingston

Autauga, County.

Writer.

Mary E. Livingston

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Writer.

Life History

Frank

"UNCLE FED NUNN"

Only once in a great while did he shave. On one occasion he was

The psychiatrists attribute to most of humanity some degree of mental disorders along certain lines. Indeed, according to their diagnoses, only a small per centage are wholly rational. Well, perhaps many of us, either by inheritance or contraction, possess marked symptoms of eccentricities. Probably every community finds a profuse expression of constitutional peculiarity of temperament. There are a great many very queer people." accepted with.

In its early history, Autaugaville, Alabama, was the domicile of the arch-chasm of idiosyncracies in the person of the fabled "Uncle Fed(Theodore)Nunn". Like two illustrious pioneer families, the Carsons and the Nunns, he located at Autaugaville, Autauga County, Alabama, 25 miles west of Montgomery and four miles north of old Vernon Landing, on the Alabama river. By inheritance, he came into possession of considerable property, real estate etc. Embarking in the mercantile business, manufacturing, farming etc. and by hard, continuous work, and most rigid frugality he succeeded in amassing a handsome fortune, consisting of several thousand acres of fertile lands, hundreds of fine mules, beautiful spans of horses, carriages, a cotton mill, cotton ginnery, and a number of substantial brick stores, buildings, and scores of slaves. to attend church on Sunday.

Very rough and uncouth, he boasted of very few who understood him, or were his friends. He was the embodiment of peculiarities. Ordinarily, he dressed just about like any wanderlust, haggard beggar of his day, in unlaundered, amber stained, saggy osnaburg coats, trousers, and shirts, a slouch hat and heavy, unpolished brass-toed brogans .

Mary E. Livingston
Writer.

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Autauga Co.

into either his or some other store. In the event of his wife's
Only once in a great while did he shave. On one occasion he was
disapproval of anything, he either whipped her or locked her alone
dressed thus, sitting with a crowd of men on the front porch of
in a room. A life-long habit was that of gathering old dry bones of
a store. A strange young traveling salesman approaching them,
dead horses, mules, cows or hogs and storing them in the horse lot
pleasantly greeted, "Good morning, gentlemen." After a few min-
adjoining his home.
utes, conversation, he turned toward the beggar-looking "Uncle
Fed" and said, "Old man, I see you need a hat. Come in here and
black broadcloth Prince Albert suit, silk beaver, patent leather
I'll buy you one." Walking into the store, he bought a dollar hat
above, kid gloves and gold headed walking cane. Once a year, in
and placed it on the disheveled head, The "old man" accepted with,
the summer, he and his family went on a 30 day trip, either to
"I God Buddie, I thank you." In a few minutes a brass-buttoned,
Florida, Alton or Shalby Springs. Invariably he took these trips
uniformed driver drove up in a beautiful carriage with a spirited
in a long, heavy, covered dray, drawn by four or six horses, and
span of horses. Let's take a little ride." Driving several blocks
carried all cooking utensils. In his back yard, there was a big
to his home, he said, "I God, Buddie, this is mine." Then, going over
cage, approximately 10 feet square and 20 feet high. In this cage
several nice farms and looking at the houses, barns, mules and negroes,
he kept hundreds of mocking birds. Once he watched one of his
he said again, "I God, Buddie, these are all mine." Carrying him by
slaves eating a roasted sweet potato, observing that the negro
his cotton mill and store houses, he repeated, "I God, Buddie, these
throw the peel on the ground, he said, "You, leather-headed son-of-
are mine too." Tradition has it that frequently he hitched two or
e-gun, how dare you to throw away that good peel. Now you pick up
more slaves to his carriage or buggy and drove them instead of horses.
that peel and eat it, or I God, Buddie, I'll have you whipped."

Once a circus came to town - was stranded, "Uncle Fed" saw the
On one occasion, in his later years, a nephew became enraged
camel liked its looks and bought him. Next Sunday as his good neigh-
and called him a low-down list, to which "Uncle Fed" replied "I God,
Buddie, its just a question of opinion."
would it would be a good time to attend church or drive slowly by.
With all of his faults, he gave his daughter and grand-daughter
He had the camel hitched to the carriage and quietly drove up when the
educational advantages. When he was about 75 years of age, he was
horses saw what was coming they became frightened, broke loose and
burned to death in his own house.
created such a stampede everybody had to leave the church to quiet
his horse.

Quite often, especially when in a good mood, he rode astride

Writer.

into either his or some other store. In the event of his wife's disapproval of anything, he either whipped her or locked her alone in a room. A life-long habit was that of gathering old dry bones of dead horses, mules, cows or hogs and storing them in the horse lot adjoining his home.

Once a year, ordinarily at Christmas, he donned a handsome black broadcloth Prince Albert suit, silk beaver, patent leather shoes, kid gloves and gold headed walking cane. Once a year, in the summer, he and his family went on a 30 day trip, either to Florida, Blount or Shelby Springs. Invariably he took these trips in a long, heavy, covered dray, drawn by four or six horses, and carried all cooking utensils. In his back yard, there was a big cage, approximately 10 feet square and 20 feet high. In this cage he kept hundreds of mocking birds. Once he watched one of his slaves eating a roasted sweet potato, observing that the negro threw the peal on the ground, he said, "You, leather-headed son-of-a-gun, how dare you to throw away that good peal. Now you pick up that peal and eat it, or I God, Buddie, I'll have you whipped."

On one occasion, in his later years, a nephew became enraged and called him a d--d liar, to which "Uncle Fed" replied "I God, Buddie, its just a question of opinion."

With all of his faults, he gave his daughter and grand-daughter educational advantages. When he was about 75 years of age, he was burned to death in his own home.

Week ending March 31, 1939.

LIFE STORY.



MRS. EMMA SHELNUT.

-1-
Mrs. Emma Shelnut,
1256 O'Donnell St. Oakdale, Ala.
Josephine F. Petterson, Writer.
Mobile, Ala.

After walking from Ann and Alba Streets down to O'Donnell Street in Oakdale, a suburb of Mobile, I stopped at No. 1256, which house is nearly hidden by trees and bushes. The front of the yard is approximately seventy-five feet. To one side in the front yard was a small bed of flowers and along the path representing sidewalk was a hedge. To the right was a brickwalk leading up to the steps and on the other side was a large rose bush. In the neighbor's yard was a wisteria vine growing all over a large tree and the vine climbing over into the yard and onto the house where I was visiting, and I have seldom seen such beautiful bunches of flowers. Mrs. Shelnut said the yard was not in good order, as she was not able to attend to it and her brother had just got up from a long spell of sickness. The north side of the house was covered with honeysuckle vines.

Sitting on the gallery were Mrs. Emma Shelnut and her brother Charles Rabby, and when I came up to them a young woman, a niece of Mrs. Shelnut, came from the house and brought a chair and I was asked to sit down. When I was seated, a little girl about five years old, whose name was Cécile, came and eased herself into my lap. Her hair was soft and wavy and so light that it was almost white. She was a friendly little thing. Her home was next door. A pretty plain gray cat with white nose, collar, shirt and boots, came and laid down on the steps.

When I asked Mrs. Shelnut if she knew any old legends, sayings or stories she said she did not remember any, so I tried to get her own story, and she said she had not much to tell, however, she told me she was born right here in Mobile and had lived here all

Week ending March 31, 1939.

Life STORIES SERIES.

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Mrs. Emma Shelnut, (White)
1256 O'Donnell St. Oakdale, Ala.
Josephine F. Petterson, Writer.



MRS. EMMA SHELNUT.

her life. She was born in June 1861. Her father, a seaman, died when she was very small and her mother was left with five children.

Mrs. Shelnut's mother was a dressmaker. Mrs. Shelnut said she had attended the Broad Street Methodist Church since she was "just about as old as the little girl visitor, and her name is the oldest on the church book now." She went to School at Barton Academy. Her life as child and young woman was very pleasant and she did not have anything worth telling.

In 1882 she married a Mr. Graham, who was a sailor. They had been married eleven years when he was drowned in 1893. She married again in 1898, Mr. A.D. Shelnut, a Civil War Veteran, who was a well educated man. His trade was interior decorating and he and his wife also kept a rooming house. Both of them were prominent in Lodge work, and well liked. Mr. Shelnut died in 1934 at the age of eighty years.

The Shelnut house is a one story building containing two good size rooms, kitchen and front gallery. In the front room were two beds, one large and one small. There was also an odd sofa, age not known, which looked as if two chairs were put side by side, the backs curving, rounded at the top and finished with a carved border. This room also contained a large double-door wardrobe with mirrors.

On a shelf under the table was an old Bible, about nine by five inches, which was more than four inches thick, and had very fine Latin type with this notation on the back of the Title page. "Bible entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1857, by O.R. Kingsbury in the Clarks Office of the District Court for the Southern District of N.Y." About one fourth of every page was filled

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LIFE STORIES SERIES.

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Mrs. Emma Shelnut,
1256 O'Donnell St. Oakdale, Ala.
Josephine F. Petterson, Writer.



MRS. EMMA SHELNUT.

with notes and explanations on the chapters above, but the print was so fine that it was very hard to read. The furniture is oldfashioned and somewhat crowded, but clean and orderly. Over the mantel is a large picture of Robert E. Lee, painted by Mr. Shelnut. It is quite a good picture of the General. The frame is heavy and gilded. There is also a crayon picture of Mrs. Shelnut's first husband.

The second, or backroom, also contained two beds, one large and one small. In these two rooms sleep Mrs. Shelnut, her brother, her niece and husband, and two children, who were at school. They are pretty well crowded, but are comfortable.

On the mantel in that room was an old clock about twenty inches high, which had two faces, one above the other. The top face was smaller than the lower one and showed the hours. The lower one showed the name of the weekdays, but that part does not function. It showed the name of the month "MARCH" in another space, and placed around the edge of the face were the dates of the month from One to Thirty-one. These two parts are in working order. On the lower part of the face above the dates were painted

H.B.Horton's Patents.

April 18-1865 August 28-1866.

Ithaca Calendar Clock Co.,

Ithaca, N.Y.

Mrs. Shelnut does not know how old the clock is. It was given to her about forty years ago as a wedding present and it was old at that time, "but" she said, "it still keeps good time".

She then took me out in the kitchen, where her niece,

Week ending March 31, 1939.

LIFE STORIES SERIES.

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Mrs. Emma Shelnut,
1256 O'Donnell St. Oakdale, Ala.
Josephine F. Petterson, Writer.



MRS. EMMA SHELNUT.

Nell Rabby was preparing dinner, to show me the back yard, which is about 125 feet deep, one part is fenced off for the chickens and in the other part were a Japanese Persimmon tree and a fig tree, beside oak trees and shrubbery, which makes the place look like a little place in the country.

Asking Mrs. Shelnut what she thought about Hitler and the condition in the world at present, she said that she did not bother her old brain with those things and she does not like politics, because there is so much wrong done, but she would like to see Mr. Hartwell Commissioner again.

Mrs. Shelnut is very kindhearted and friendly, and she does not talk about people unless she has something good to say about them. Her sight and hearing are good, but she has to use glasses when reading, her eyes are gray, her hair is gray and cut short. She said, "I had very little hair anyhow, so when my niece suggested to have it cut off, I said 'yes,' and I am not sorry as it is much easier to wash and comb."

Mrs. Shelnut is getting a small pension - \$20.00 from the Government. She said, "It is not much, but my brother has some property, and with what he has we are getting along. If I live until I am eighty I will get Thirty dollars a month. The old veterans receive Fifty dollars a month, but there are only two more left in the Mobile District."

The neighborhood is good, most of the houses need some paint, but the trees and shrubbery hide the deficiency. Across the street from the Shelnut home is a large modern church built by the

Week ending March 31, 1939.

LIFE STORIES SERIES.

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Mrs. Emma Shelnut,
1256 O'Donnell St. Oakdale, Ala.
Josephine F. Petterson, Writer.

MRS. EMMA SHELNUT.



A Baptist Congregation, which has a Sunday school attendance of about five hundred children.

Mrs. Shelnut suffers from Rheumatism and it is very hard for her to walk, otherwise she seems to be in good health. Sometimes she gets a taxi to take her to her own church and she just can walk to the taxi. Someone of the congregation usually takes her home.

"We soon have Easter here again", she said. "To me it does not make much difference, as I can not get around, but the young people like to fly high at Easter time."

Noticing that she was a little tired I took my leave, promising to come again.

J.F.P.

Week ending Jan. 8, 1937
S-242-Other folklore-
superstition.

François Ludgère Diard,
Identification No. 0149-5252
Federal Writers' Project, Dist. 6.
WPA Project 3014, Mobile, Ala.

SUPERSTITIOUS OLD AUNT EMMA PINETOP.

(Compiled by François Ludgère Diard.)

One of the negro servants employed by the Diard family of Mobile to wash windows and sweep the yard was a half Muscogee mulatta woman named Aunt Emma Pinetop. The surname of "Pinetop" was given the negro woman by the Diard children, because she always went around bareheaded with her wooly hair standing out in rolled braids resembling pine burrs. Old Aunt Emma was a very peculiar negro woman, more so than the average superstitious negro, and always carried her wardrobe and bed-clothing with her wrapped in a huge bundle, which she carried on her head. When asked why she always carried her clothes around with her, she replied that if she left them at home "de niggers" would steal them from her. She was always accompanied by a little "pickaninny" when she went out for a day's work, who bore the name of Susie Lou, and who was said to have been born to Aunt Emma in middle life, for Aunt Emma was a woman of more than fifty-five years when Susie Lou was born.

One day Aunt Letitia Ford, the ex-slave servant assisting Aunt Bell (black as the ace of spades), the cook for the maternal side of the Diard family from ante-bellum days, was sick, and old Aunt Emma Pinetop was used to substitute her. Aunt Emma was put to scraping Irish potatoes to be used in various ways in the day's cooking, but refused flatly to have anything to do with the potatoes, unless a cup of table salt was put into the pan of water she was to wash and scrape the potatoes in.

Mrs. Diard asked old Aunt Emma what was the salt for, that it was not necessary to wash and scrape Irish potatoes in salted water.

Old Aunt Emma still persisted in having a cup of salt in the water, and to please the old negro Mrs. Diard yielded, but first insisted she told what the salt was for.

Week ending Jan. 8, 1937.
S-242 Other folklore-
superstition

François Ludgère Diard,
Identification No. 0149-5252
Federal Writers' Project, Dist. 6.
WPA Project 3014, Mobile, Ala.

SUPERTTITIOUS OLD ANNT EMMA.PINETOP.

(Compiled by François Ludgère Diard.)

"Yo' see, Miss Sarah, bac' yonder in slav'ry times us niggers al-
ways used salt water to wash an' scrape de Irish "tatoes in".

"But why?" still persisted Mrs. Diard.

"Hit's dis lik' dis, Miss Sarah, de salt tak's de Irish out o' de
'tatoes".

.....

Another day old Aunt Emma Pinetop was sent to the Central market
just a block or two distant from the Diard home to get a small cabbage,
to go with another one for making cold slaw. She was given ten cents,
the approximate price of a small cabbage at the time; and when she returned
with a very small cabbage all withered and hardly suitable for making slaw,
she was asked by Mrs. Diard:

"Surely, Aunt Emma, you didn't pay a dime for such a tiny, withered
cabbage like that? White cabbage is only suitable for making cold slaw".

Old Aunt Emma Pinetop only grinned, and said:

"No, M'am, Miss Sarah, I'se didn't gib a dime fo' dis here cabbage,
I'se gib two nickles."

The old negro woman had never learned the denominations of money, or
how to make change when buying articles. Thereafter she was always looked
upon as the dumbest of the dumbest by the other negro servants working in
the Diard family.

BIBILOGRAPHY: Personal observation, the writer being a witness to the above
happenings.

Lee County

In the early thirties, when Judge John H. Harper of Ga. came to Alabama laying plans for a town at Auburn, Alabama, he brought Simeon Perry with him as a civil engineer. While here Perry became the overseer for Widow Wimberly; it was reputed she owned a thousand slaves and numbers of acres of land

After a short while he married Widow Wimberly and they had the misfortune to lose their home by fire and with it, her money bag she always kept in the closet, and at different times along after that, the grand-children would look for and find the coins where the house had burned, so his grand-

daughter, Miss Annette Howard told. In 1853, Mr. Simeon Perry built them another home about one hundred yards North West of the original house, using slave labor, hand hewed timber and pegged together.

We are struck with this lovely old ante-bellum home sitting up in this beautiful shaded, oak grove about two hundred yards from the street, East Drake Avenue, and one block to the right of highway 29, going South. On this lovely lawn we find the age-old oaks, cedars, crepe myrtle and beautiful old wisteria vines, clinging to whatever it touches.

In approaching this house we find the unusual two step entrances which leads to a high veranda with tied in banisters, which serve the two floors, having underneath a cemented ground-floor porch. The large four square columns, supporting the upper porch roof-extension, rests on cement foundations, resting on the ground. The walls to this front porch are plastered and the front windows reach to the floor, the green shutters against the white siding lend to the old mansion a colonial character. Over the two front entrances, up and down stairs, a notable feature of the doors being framed in side glass lights and the upper porch door being double doors and topped with a conventional transom. Entering this very spacious hall with high ceilings we find rooms opening into same from both sides and it has a foot chair-facing at the bottom, and picture molding at the top, the same wide planking is used for flooring and ceiling.

Lipsie

The original kitchen was thirty steps from the house and the food had to be brought in, up ten steps through the basement to the dining room eighteen by seventeen feet, all rooms having simple open fireplaces.

Widow Wimberly had her loom room in the basement, of course spent much of her time in there, and took typhoid fever, from sitting in that damp room and the malady spread over town. Old Mr. Perry grew desperate and dismantled the basement and it was practically dismantled when acquired by the present owners but it has been entirely reclaimed and in still better condition now than ever. Some parts have been modernized and it has nine rooms.

There is one slave house left, two having been burned lately. Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cauthen own the property and live in it.

Miss Annette Howard, the Perry grand-daughter and a very old woman, lives in Tuskegee, Ala., and has been quite prominent in Women's club work in years gone by.

Mrs. Cauthen has in her possession a copy of Mr. Simeon Perry's will.

In approaching this house we find the unusual two step entrance which leads to a high veranda with tiled in panisters, which serve the two floors, having underneath a cemented ground-floor porch. The large four square columns, supporting the upper porch roof-extension, rests on cement foundations, resting on the ground. The panisters to this front porch are plastered and the front windows reach to the floor, the green shutters against the white siding lend to the old mansion a colonial character. Over the two front entrances, up and down stairs, a notable feature of the doors being framed in side glass lights and the upper porch door being double doors and topped with a conventional transom. Entering this very spacious hall with high ceilings we find rooms opening into same from both sides and it has a foot chair-facing at the bottom, and picture molding at the top, the same wide plank is used for flooring and ceiling.

*Fairfax
People & Place Section
WPA-Winters Project*

Curtis Robert Pike was born Jan. 8th, 1914 in Harris County Ga. His early life was spent on a farm at Beulah Ala., and got his grammar and High School education at Beulah and Fairfax, Ala., but liked one year finishing High School. He was a good Athlete, fond of football, basketball and baseball. Curtis entered the U.S. Army at Ft. Benning Jan. 8, 1932, where he spent three years and was discharged as a Corporal.

He entered the Marines May 16, 1935 at Macon, Ga. and was sent to Paris Island, S.C., from there to California by the way of Cuba, Canal Zone, from there to Hawaiian Isles then to Phillipine Islands where he remained a few months. He was then chosen for duty aboard "The Augusta", the flagship of the Asiatic fleet, Admiral Yarnall in command.

He went from Phillipines to China, Hongkong, Tsingtao, Shanghai, Singapore, Dutch West Indies, on below the equator, then Japan, and Russia, back to China.

Curtis Pike of Beulah, has a ringside seat at the present imbroglio in China and said ringside seat may prevent him from coming back to a station in America.

Mr. Pike is one of Uncle Sam's Marines and after a visit to Russia last summer was slated to return to America, having spent two years in Asia. But about the time he got back to China the war broke out and Marine Pike and his buddies were ordered to stick around and await developments.

Mr. Pike, about 23 years old, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pike of Beulah, Ala. His letters to his family telling about his visit to Russia and something about the hostilities in the Far East are very interesting. The Lee county man is assigned to the "Augusta," flagship of America's Asiatic fleet. It will be remembered it was the Augusta which the Chinese, in the early stages of the war, bombed, thinking it was a Japanese vessel. Curtis Pike was aboard at the time. That was shortly after the return of the Augusta from Vladivostok, Russia, where with three American destroyers it had gone on a "good will visit", the latter part of last June.

Concerning the Marines visit to Russia, Curtis, wrote his family; "Was that place (Vladivostok) a sight to remember!" Everywhere you looked there were soldiers and sailors patrolling the streets with fixed bayonets on their rifles. I certainly am glad I don't have to live in a place like that! "From our observation of the people on the street it would appear that wages provide little, if any, more than the barest necessities of life.

Houses are congested. Rooms were seen with bunks jammed against each other. Building repairs were long overdue. The street crowds present a picture of working men and women with a look of desperate determination but burdened too heavily to smile. We missed the gaiety and jovial banter of the American people. "But they showed us a good time. They gave us free tickets to a circus with some good acts. They staged a soccer game and a swimming meet for us and the Russian naval officers and city officials entertained the American officers and petty officers at banquets.

"They made no charge to marines for dancing in the parks and at the theatres they refused our money and invited us in to enjoy the programs. Such lavish entertainment as was given us is a rare experience for these people and is evidence of the Soviet's desire to prove their hospitality and friendship."

"When we arrived at Tsingtao from Russia we were rushed to Shanghai because of the serious trouble here. We encountered a typhoon on the way and were held up for over a day. Then to top it all off, the Chinese thought we were a Japanese ship and tried to bomb us. "Luck for us the bomb just missed us but it threw shrapnel on the ship. We manned the anti-aircraft guns and were ready to fire at the planes when they discovered our identity. And if we had fired, I guarantee we wouldn't have missed like the Japs did!

"We (the Augusta marines) made an emergency landing when we arrived here and have been here ever since, helping the 4th Marines guard American lives and property. We are stationed in a Chinese Catholic school at the

edge of our guard sector. You see, the Americans, British, French and Italians all have certain sectors of the International Settlement to guard. We are here to keep the fighting out of this area?"

"I haven't received any mail lately on account of this trouble holding up the mail boats. The Japs and Chinese are surely raising hell out here now, especially the Japs. The Chinese aren't as well equipped.

"We came down on the first line defense a week ago and relieved another company of Marines. We have one squad of men stationed on top of a flour mill on Soochow Creek, only about 50 yards from where the troops have been doing so much fighting and bombing.

"We often can hear big artillery shells whistling over our heads. The Japs were dropping bombs on the Chinese about 150 yards from us the other day. This old mill really shook and shrapnel flew all around us on the building. We really had a ringside seat!

"As long as they don't fire at us we will be all right and they have no reason to fire on us. Being a spectator isn't so bad and we are in no real danger out here. If this trouble doesn't quiet down pretty soon I might not get back to the states until sometime to come.

AN ACT, TO EMANCIPATE CERTAIN PERSONS THEREIN NAMED, PROZENE,
LEMONE, AND DANIEL MANUMITED.



Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the senate and House of Representatives of the State of Alabama in General Assembly Convened, That Romei Andry be and he is hereby authorized to manumit and set free from slavery Frozene, Lemore, and Daniel, upon entering into bond with sufficient ^{city} security payable to the Judge of the county court of Baldwin County, and his successors in office in the penal sum of one thousand dollars conditioned, that they or either of them shall not become a charge to the State or county, City or Town therein saving the rights of creditors. Approved, January 15, 1828.

BIBLIOGRAPHY: Alabama Acts, 1823-27, Page 112.

R.L.D.

6-28-37

*Georg
 Full
 Barbour*

Inventory & Appraisement of Slaves belonging to estate of Milton A. Browder, who died in Barbour County, Ala. in July 1859. Copied from record of Probate Court, Barbour County, Alabama, Clayton, Ala, (Orphans Record, No. 10 Page 426.)

Total Value of 95 slaves, \$90,650.00, which was approximately one half the value of all the property of the estate. The administration continued for several years and before it was finished the value of said one half was destroyed as part of the fortunes of War.



Name	Sex	Age	Value.
Ben	Man	91	00
Grace	Woman	74	00
Louis	Man	19	\$1,000.00
Charlotte	Woman	25	\$1,200.00
Tom	Man	23	\$1,500.00
Angeline	Woman	17	\$1,200.00
Silas	Boy	1	\$ 150.00
Victoria	Girl	9	\$ 800.00
Henry	Boy	2	\$ 250.00
Major	Man	10 20	\$1400 .00
Lovel	Woman	26	\$1,300.00
Gus	Boy	4	\$ 450.00
Islean	Girl	1	\$ 200.00
George	Man	38	\$1,300.00
Linny	Woman	30	\$1,300.00
Williams	Boy	7	\$ 600.00
Cinley	Girl	4	\$ 400.00

*241 - above listed
 72 from same line
 600
 40*

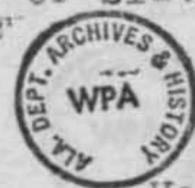
Inventory & Appraisement of Slaves belonging to
estate of Milton A. Browder.

Name	Sex	Age	Value
Little George	Boy	3	\$ 250.00
Hankless	Man	25	\$ 1200.00
Yanness Maria	Woman	23	\$ 400.00
Aleck	Boy	7	\$ 250.00
Newton	Boy	6	\$ 1200.00
Margaret	Girl	3	\$ 1400.00
Dally	Girl	1	\$ 500.00
Scip	Man	31.	\$ 200.00
N ^{ew} ton	Man	23	\$ 500.00
			<u>\$19,050.00</u>
Old Maria	Woman	29	\$ 1400.00
Dick	Boy	16.	\$ 1400.00
Van	Boy	12	\$ 1100.00
Wesley	Boy	9	\$ 850.00
Katy Ann	Girl	3	\$ 900.00
Moses	Boy	1	\$ 300.00
Bill	Man	32	\$ 200.00
Old Jane	Woman	40	\$ 1600.00
Frank	Man	19	\$ 900.00
Rett	Woman	19	\$ 1500.00
Judge	Boy	4	\$ 1100.00
Sarah	Girl	5	\$ 400.00
B ^{en}	Boy	3	\$ 500.00
Allen	Man	25	\$ 1700.00



Inventory & Appraisement of slaves belonging to
estate of Milton A. Browder.

Name	Sex	Age	Value.
Jack	Man	16	\$ 1500.00
Razhael	Woman	33	\$ 800.00
Rosetta	Girl	2	\$ 250.00
Big Jim	Man	24	\$ 1600.00
Ann	Woman	24	\$ 1350.00
Manuel	Boy	6	\$ 150.00
Little Jr.	Man	30	\$ 1500.00
Dankis	Woman	30	\$ 800.00
Jim Mack	Man	24	\$ 1600.00
Minty	Woman	22	\$ 1400.00
Violet	Girl	9	\$ 150.00
Big John	Man	25	\$ 1700.00
Ruth	Woman	20	\$ 1400.00
Nelson	Boy	4	\$ 400.00
Madison	Boy	1	\$ 200.00
Big Jr.	Man	40	\$ 1600.00
Aaron	Man	26	\$ 900.00
Ned	Man	40	\$ 1200.00
Bob	Man	38	\$ 1600.00
Little Jake	Man	25	\$ 1700.00
Dikes	Man	34	\$ 1200.00
Laura Ann	Woman	25	\$ 1400.00
Beth	Girl	9	\$ 800.00
Mary Jane	Girl	5	\$ 500.00
Lena	Girl	1	\$ 200.00

Inventory & Appraisement of Slaves belonging to
Milton A. Browder.

Name	Sex	Age	Value.
Isaac	Man	40	\$ 600.00
Milley	Woman	25	\$ 1400.00
John	Boy	14	\$ 1400.00
Jim	Boy	16	\$ 1400.00
Caroline	girl	11	\$ 1000.00
Charles	Man	50	\$ 1200.00
Olly	Woman	25	\$ 1300.00
Nelson	Boy	2	\$ 250.00
Wilson	Boy	9	\$ 800.00
Joshua	Boy	5	\$ 400.00
Tilman	Boy	2	\$ 300.00.
Jenny Brown	Girl	1	\$ 150.00
Anthony	Man	30	\$ 1500.00
Phebe	Woman	27	\$ 1300.00
Patsye	Girl	3	\$ 350.00
Eliza Ann	Girl	2	\$ 200.00
Big Jake	Man	29	\$ 1600.00
Dena	Woman	25	\$ 1400.00
Washington	Man	24	\$ 1700.00
Randall	Man	59	\$ 1000.00
Buck	Man	23	\$ 1500.00
Jo Lanton	Man	16	\$ 1400.00
Roland	Boy	14	\$ 1200.00
Dallas	Boy	13	\$ 1200.00

Inventory & Appraisement of Slaves belonging to
Milton A. Browder.

Name	Sex	Age	Value
Ranson	Man	18	\$ 1500.00
Matilda	Woman	29	\$ 1400.00
Georgia	Girl	15	\$ 1600.00
Lucy Neal	Girl	9	\$ 800.00
Robert	Boy	12	\$ 1200.00
Nathan	Boy	12	\$ 1200.00
Rosetta	Girl	15	\$ 1200.00

Total Valuation of the negroes,

\$ 90,650.00.

Gertha Cowie.