

# "What we are in justice entitled to"

COMMENTARY AND SIDEBAR NOTES BY L. MAREN WOOD

Letter from Jourdan Anderson to P.H. Anderson, August 7, 1865. Published in the Cincinnati *Commercial* and reprinted in the New York *Tribune*, August 22, 1865.

## As you read...

### ABOUT THE LETTER

This letter was widely reprinted by abolitionists in the North following the end of the Civil War. Not only was it reprinted in newspapers, but the famous abolitionist Lydia Maria Childs, who had edited Harriet Jacobs' *Incidents in the Life of a Slave Girl*, included this letter in *The Freedmen's Book*, which was published in 1865.

In the introduction to the letter, Childs wrote that it had been reprinted "as it was dictated." In other words, Jourdan was illiterate, as were most slaves, and he asked someone to help him write a letter. Although we do not know how the letter became public, it is likely that whoever wrote the letter for him copied it and circulated it in the abolitionist press.

Historians believe that this letter is authentic — that it was in fact dictated by Jourdan Anderson — because the letter contained specific details about Jourdan's time as a slave, his escape, and his new life in Ohio. From this letter, the reader gains a clear picture of Jourdan's character and his views on slavery.

### QUESTIONS TO CONSIDER

1. What did Jourdon say about his former master? How do you think he felt his former master?
2. What assurances did Jourdon and his wife Mandy want from Col. Anderson?
3. What opportunities were there in Ohio for Jourdon's children? Why did he feel that life in Ohio was better than life in Tennessee for his children?
4. Why does he mention that "the folks here" call his wife "Mrs. Anderson"?
5. What was Jourdon's new life like in Ohio? How did it compare with his life in Tennessee?
6. What does Jourdon say about his master's promise of freedom?
7. Do you think Jourdon had any interest in returning to work for Col. Anderson? Why or why not?
8. How do you think Col. Anderson responded when he received this answer?
9. How likely do you think it is that the letter, as published, is Jourdan's exact words? Why or why not? If you knew that the writer had deliberately made Jourdan sound more educated than he was, how would that affect the way you think about the letter, Jourdan, and his situation? Why might a writer have done that? Would he have been justified in doing so?

Dayton, Ohio, August 7, 1865

To My Old Master, Colonel P.H. Anderson, Big Spring, Tennessee

Sir: I got your letter and was glad to find you had not forgotten Jourdon, and that you wanted me to come back and live with you again, promising to do better for me than anybody else can. I have often felt uneasy about you. I thought the Yankees would have hung you long before this for harboring Rebs they found at your house. I suppose they never heard about your going to Col. Martin's to kill the Union soldier that was left by his company in their stable. Although you shot at me twice before I left you, I did not want to hear of your being hurt, and am glad you are still living. It would do me good to go back to the dear old home again and see Miss Mary and Miss Martha and Allen, Esther, Green, and Lee. Give my love to them all, and tell them I hope we will meet in the better world, if not in this. I would have gone back to see you all when I was working in the Nashville hospital, but one of the neighbors told me Henry intended to shoot me if he ever got a chance.

I want to know particularly what the good chance is you propose to give me. I am doing tolerably well here; I get \$25 a month, with victuals and clothing; have a comfortable home for Mandy (the folks here call her Mrs. Anderson), and the children, Milly, Jane and Grundy, go to school and are learning well; the teacher says Grundy has a head for a preacher. They go to Sunday-School, and Mandy and me attend church regularly. We are kindly treated; sometimes we overhear others saying, "The colored people were slaves" down in Tennessee. The children feel hurt when they hear such remarks, but I tell them it was no disgrace in Tennessee to belong to Col. Anderson. Many darkies would have been proud, as I used to was, to call you master. Now, if you will write and say what wages you will give me, I will be better able to decide whether it would be to my advantage to move back again.

As to my freedom, which you say I can have, there is nothing to be gained on that score, as I got my free-papers in 1864 from the Provost-Marshal-General of the Department of Nashville. Mandy says she would be afraid to go back without some proof that you are sincerely disposed to treat us justly and kindly — and we have concluded to test your sincerity by asking you to send us our wages for the time we served you. This will make us forget and forgive old scores, and rely on your justice and friendship in the future. I served you faithfully for thirty-two years and Mandy twenty years. At \$25 a month for me, and \$2 a week for Mandy, our earnings would amount to \$11,680. Add to this the interest for the time our wages has been kept back and deduct what you paid for our clothing and three doctor's visits to me, and pulling a tooth for Mandy, and the balance will show what we are in justice entitled to. Please send the money by Adams Express, in care of V. Winters, esq,<sup>1</sup> Dayton, Ohio. If you fail to pay us for faithful labors in the past we can have little faith in your promises in the future. We trust the good Maker has opened your eyes to the wrongs which you and your fathers have done to me and my fathers, in making us toil for you for generations without recompense. Here I draw my wages every Saturday night, but in Tennessee there was never any pay day for the Negroes any more than for the horses and cows. Surely there will be a day of reckoning for those who defraud the laborer of his hire.

In answering this letter please state if there would be any safety for my Milly and Jane, who are now grown up and both good-looking girls. You know how it was with Matilda and Catherine. I would rather stay here and starve and die if it comes to that than have my girls brought to shame by the violence and wickedness of their young masters. You will also please state if there has been any schools opened for the colored children in your

neighborhood, the great desire of my life now is to give my children an education, and have them form virtuous habits.

P.S. — Say howdy to George Carter, and thank him for taking the pistol from you when you were shooting at me.

From your old servant,  
Jourdon Anderson

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## Notes

1. Valentine Winters owned Winters Bank in Dayton, Ohio.

## About the author

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