National Humanities Center Resource Toolbox The Making of African American Identity: Vol. I, 1500-1865



Imade this jar

Verses by Dave — an enslaved African American potter in South Carolina — inscribed on his ceramic vessels, 1830s-early 1860s

Born around 1800 in South Carolina, the enslaved man named Dave produced ceramic vessels in the pottery factories of several slave-owning families in Edgefield County, South Carolina, from his early teens until emancipation, after which he took the last name Drake and lived until ca. 1870. The verses below, on twenty-seven pots, comprise all the known verses composed by Dave and inscribed on his vessels.

Put every bit all between surely this jar will hold 14

12 July 1834

Horses, mules and hogsall our cows is in the bogsthere they shall ever stay till the buzzards take them away

29 March 1836

A better thing I never saw When I shot off the lions jaw

9 November 1836

Ladys & gentlemens shoes Sell all you can & nothing you'll loose 29 January 1840

*Give me silver or; either gold though they are dangerous; to our soul* 27 July 1840

Dave belongs to Mr. Miles wher the oven bakes & the pot biles

31 July 1840

Another trick is worst than this Dearest Miss, spare me a kiss 26 August 1840

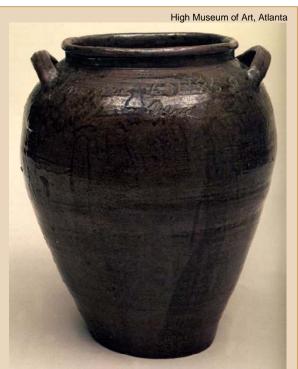
20 / lagade for h

I wonder where is all my relations Friendship to all - and every nation

16 August 1857

I made this jar for cash thought its called lucre trash

22 August 1857



Dave [Drake], storage jar, alkaline-glazed stoneware (H: 22"; Cir: 60"), 1838



L.m. March 31, 1858 / Dave On the reverse: I made this for our Sott / It will never never rott

National Humanities Center, 2007: nationalhumanitiescenter.org/pds/pds.htm. In Jill Beute Koverman, ed., *I made this jar . . . Dave: The Life and Works of the Enslaved African-American Potter Dave* (McKissick Museum, University of South Carolina, 1998), pp. 90-91. Text of verses reproduced by permission of the McKissick Museum. Complete image credits at nationalhumanitiescenter.org/pds/maai/maai/imagecredits.htm.

A pretty little girl on a virge volca[n]ic mountain, how they burge 24 August 1857

Making this jar: I had all thoughts Lads & gentlemen: never out walks 30 January 1858

If you don't listen at the bible you will be lost

25 March 1859

I made this for our Sott it will never – never – rott

31 March 1858

*This noble jar will hold 20 fill it with silver then you'll have plenty* 8 April 1858

A very large jar which has four handles pack it full of fresh meat - then light candles 12 April 1858

When you fill this jar with pork or beef Scot will be there to get a peace

on the other side reads a dedication: *This jar is to Mr. Seglir who keeps the bar in orangeburg for Mr. Edwards a gentle man who formly kept Mr Thos bacons horses* 21 April, 1858

*The sun, moon and – stars in the west are plenty of – bears* 

29 July 1858

I saw a leppard & a lions face than I felt the need of – grace

3 November 1858

When Noble Dr. Landrum is dead May Guardian angels visit his bed 14 April 1859

*Hive is eighteen; hundred + fifty nine unto you all I fill in — cline* 

18 April 1859

Good for lard or holding fresh meats blest we were, when Peter saw the folded sheets 3 May 1859

Made at Stoney Bluff for making lard enuff

13 May 1859

Great & noble jar hold sheep goat and bear

13 May 1859

The forth of July is surely come to blow the fife = and beat the drum 4 July 1859

I saw a leopard & a lions face then I felt, the need of grace

7 August 1860

A noble jar for pork or beef then carry it a round to the indian chief 9 November 1860

I – made this Jar all of cross If you don't repent, you will be lost

3 May 1862

