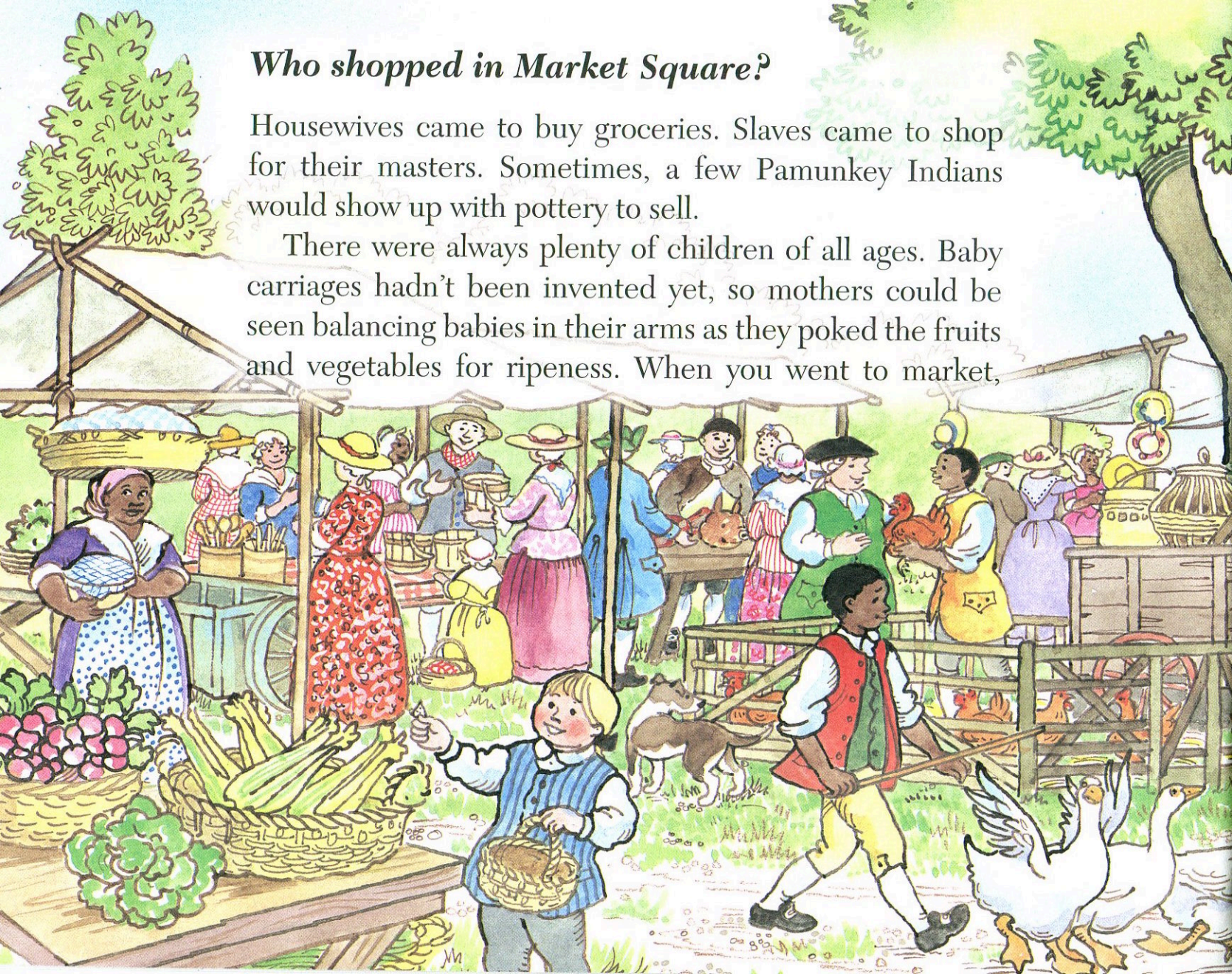


Who shopped in Market Square?

Housewives came to buy groceries. Slaves came to shop for their masters. Sometimes, a few Pamunkey Indians would show up with pottery to sell.

There were always plenty of children of all ages. Baby carriages hadn't been invented yet, so mothers could be seen balancing babies in their arms as they poked the fruits and vegetables for ripeness. When you went to market,



you might have helped your mother shop or looked after your younger brother or sister.

Occasionally black people were brought to Market Square for a terrible reason — to be sold at auction as if they were horses or cows. Imagine how you would have felt, seeing your father or mother bought by a stranger. You would have known that you were likely to be separated from your family, perhaps forever.

