

Tribal cohesiveness may have made the Ishmaelites less prone to violence than other slum-dwellers of the industrial revolution.

The reports express equal condemnation and revulsion for the six major—but nonviolent—crimes,<sup>77</sup> the minor crimes, behavior that would not be considered criminal a generation later, noncriminal sins, and deviations from the customs of the majority. In the same horrified manner are reported petty theft, prostitution, begging, “immorality,” unemployment, vagrancy, chewing tobacco, smoking cigarettes, drinking “a little,” dirt on the face, dirt on the hands, illegitimacy, and the tears of a widow weeping for her husband who “did not appear to realize that he was a bad man.”<sup>78</sup>

Prostitution is constantly alleged against the tribe but impossible to assess, so mingled is it with more frequent and vaguer accusations of the sins of “immorality” and “licentiousness.”<sup>79</sup> The reports assume depravity because the person under consideration was Ishmaelite. A woman without record of a “vicious life” was still suspect because she lived with her sister who *was* “bad.” Another Ishmaelite was given the testimonial, “He was not a criminal so far as was known.”<sup>80</sup> Other reports reveal the same logic:

I have never doubted that she was unchaste after her marriage...probably was unchaste, but this is not definitely established, however, that was her reputation.

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<sup>77</sup> The six major crimes charged were a highway robbery, two horse thefts, a burglary, counterfeiting, and receiving stolen goods.

<sup>78</sup> *Ibid.*, 61, 100, 107, 112, 114, 121, 199. For the widow, 62.

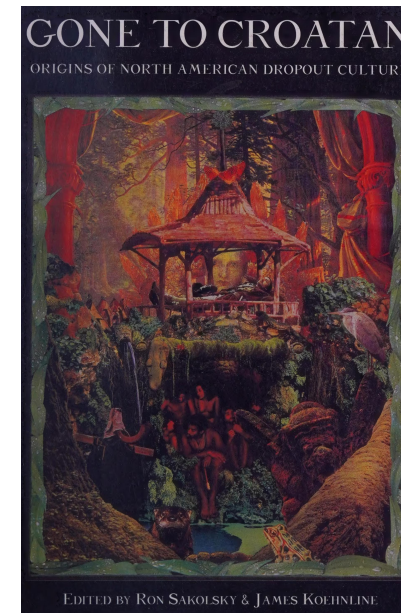
<sup>79</sup> *Ibid.*, 95, 99, 101; McCulloch, p. 155; Davenport, pp. 234–236. Also alleged was incest, a charge often made against isolated and poor communities. It could be related to cousin marriage, a tendency towards endogamy from tribal pride and dislike of the majority community. Estabrook, p. 50; Wright, 65, 95, 268. It was considered humorous: *ibid.*, 103.

<sup>80</sup> Wright, 67, 226. So felicitous was the last statement found, that it was used again in 68.

## Gone to Croatan

### Origins of North American Drop Out Culture

Ron Sakolsky and James Koehnline



1993

quently seized under these laws.<sup>73</sup> The expense of public charity was avoided, and a source of labor was provided for the farms. The children and grandchildren of slaves were thus back in bondage—in the North.<sup>74</sup> The “bound boy” and “bound girl” became fixtures in Midwestern regional literature. Indiana’s foremost poet, James Whitcomb Riley, in the opening line of his best-known poem, sang significantly:

“Little orphant Annie’s come to our house to *stay*.”  
[Italics mine]

Ishmaelites may have made unsatisfactory bound servants. For after the middle of the century “correctional” institutions burgeoned in the Midwest. Now Ishmaelites in large numbers were sentenced to the new penitentiaries, women’s reformatories, poor houses, and “orphan” asylums.<sup>75</sup> However, though Ishmaelites were often incarcerated, there is evidence that they committed few serious crimes. In 291 individual case studies, collected as a representative sample to demonstrate the criminal degeneracy of the tribe, there are no charges of murder or other violent crimes against persons, only six crimes that can be considered major, committed by five individuals. Major theft is explicitly ruled out.<sup>76</sup>

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<sup>73</sup> William A. Beavers, “Poor Relief in Marion County prior to 1860” (M.A. thesis, University of Indiana, 1933), pp. 20, 22. For Illinois, see Joseph O. Cunningham, *Historical Encyclopedia of Illinois and History of Champaign County* (Chicago, 1905), II, 735. For a community on the Ishmaelite route, see Natalia Maree Beltz, “Early History of Urbana-Champaign to 1871” (University of Illinois, 1937), pp. 43–45.

<sup>74</sup> During the Civil War, an extraordinary proportion of Ishmaelites enlisted in the Union Army. The majority community was puzzled, considering Ishmaelite hatred of regimentation from outside, but could come up with no explanation except that it had become a “fad,” without rational motive. There was no suggestion that fugitives from the South might volunteer to fight slavery.

<sup>75</sup> Wright, 30, 139, 155, and *passim*; Estabrook, p. 50.

<sup>76</sup> Wright, 1–291. For the major crimes, see *ibid.*, 37, 79, 91, 108, 246. For the ruling out of other major theft, see *ibid.*, 1.

shall this land remain as it has been, or shall it change to suit the new order? It could not be both ways.<sup>71</sup>

The conflict between majority society and Ishmaelites occurred in four stages, each one fiercer and more intense.<sup>72</sup> The first stage, from the founding of the tiny state capital to the completion of the pioneer period in the 1840s (coinciding with the death of John Ishmael), was a time of suspicious encounter. There was still room for both peoples: sufficient wilderness remained. Lack of contact was likely and avoidance easily arranged. But in time mutual visibility increased, and each became a nuisance to the other. To the majority people the shantytowns became a scandal, the annual migration an invasion by the “Grasshopper Gypsies,” as they called them, and both were a cause of trouble for the authorities and alarm for the citizenry. In the eyes of the majority, the Ishmaelites were transformed from possibly harmless if most peculiar backwoods-men into n’er-do-well paupers, lower than the lowest laborer. Ishmaelites responded with equal enmity, quite likely coming to identify the Midwestern majority society with the slavery society of the South. Cautious wonder turned to distaste, then to hostility.

In the second stage of the conflict, from the 1840s to the 1880s, the new local governments acted to force the Ishmaelites to abandon their tribe and its ways. Poor laws were enacted which provided for the arrest of “permanent paupers” and their sale to the highest bidder as “bound servants,” and for the separation of the children of paupers from their parents, to be sold into involuntary servitude until they reached their majority. Ishmaelites were fre-

<sup>71</sup> Rice, 233; Wright, 261 and *passim*.

<sup>72</sup> Wright, 69, 78, 229; Sulgrove, p. 90. Except for a mob attack upon a “colored” settlement—probably Ishmaelite—in 1839, which was beaten off by firearms, a series of attacks upon an Ishmaelite settlement between 1884 and 1886, culminating in a battle with many casualties, and attacks upon individual Ishmaelites, there are no reports of literal physical warfare. The tribe, living openly without natural sanctuaries, was in no position to consider guerrilla warfare. The continuous and increasing attacks upon the tribe by the government may have satisfied the hostilities of the majority population.

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The three ethnic components were united in a tightly knit society, and many Ishmaelites were descended from two or all three. In Latin America the Tribe of Ishmael would have been considered a mulatto or mestizo caste, intermediate between whites and blacks or Native Americans. Under the normative polarized definition of race in the United States, the Tribe of Ishmael could only be categorized as “colored,” therefore “Negro” or African-American (but including others, by marriage or adoption). The unusual composition of the tribe intensified rather than mitigated racist reactions.<sup>70</sup> Here was an exceptional concentration of racial symbols to excite the majority society. An Ishmaelite could be seen at one time as a childish but lascivious “Negro,” a violent and savage “Indian,” a shiftless and feeble-minded poor-white, and—most unspeakable—a mongrel product of the defilement of racial purity. This was the deadly mix that conjured up the nightmarish events of the war upon the Ishmaelites.

The irrational element of racism lent inordinate fury to the conflict, but the causes of conflict were objective. It was not a social class struggle, for the Ishmaelites and the others did not even belong to the same social structure. It was a *culture conflict* between a migratory hunting and fishing society and a stationary agricultural and commercial society, with attendant opposition of institutions, customs, and values. As the environment changed, the Ishmaelites became more desperate and stubborn, the majority more impatient. The Ishmaelites’ anger mounted as their woods, fields, beasts, and pathways receded from them; with equal honesty, the majority could only see Ishmaelite efforts to maintain their economy and culture as criminal trespass and theft, and their refusal to enter the wage-labor economy as degenerate. The question was:

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<sup>70</sup> *Ibid.*, 10, 235; Estabrook, p. 50. A member of the black or white community today who knows that he is of Ishmaelite descent may be entirely African or European in ancestry, but his ancestors belonged to a community of African, European and Native American descent.

tribe incorporated all three ethnic groups most despised by the majority society of the day.<sup>66</sup> Moreover, their amalgamation into one community flaunted the violation of a most powerful taboo.

One component of the Tribe of Ishmael, southern poor whites, though European in ancestry, received some of the stigma of caste as a people partly separated from the rest of white society and forever at the bottom.<sup>67</sup> A poor white is not merely a white who is poor, says the old Southern proverb.

A second component of the Tribe of Ishmael and a major target of racism, the Native Americans, were identified among the Ishmaelite population in general, in the persons of two clan mothers or female leaders of tribal subdivisions, and above all in the second queen of the Tribe, Betsy Harbet, wife of Patriarch John Ishmael. Betsy was of predominantly Native American descent and spoke little English. A grandchild recalled: “She was a curious critter...talked such lingo as I never heard anyone talk.” The best friends of the tribe had been the Native American nations, and even in the late nineteenth century the Ishmaelite way of life was seen as more Native American than white.<sup>68</sup>

The third component of the Tribe of Ishmael, the blacks, were equally unmistakable. The Ishmaelites were described as persons most often of tan or olive complexion and of mixed or indeterminate features, but also of European or African appearance. Numerous specific Ishmaelites were identified as “Negro.” Moreover, there was not evidence of color hierarchy within the tribe. One Ishmaelite identified as “Negro” was Mrs. Tom Ishmael, wife of the most honored son of Patriarch John and grandson of Patriarch Ben Ishmael. Another was the last-known leader of the entire tribe, Robert Chism.<sup>69</sup>

<sup>66</sup> Wright, 1–291.

<sup>67</sup> McCulloch, pp. 157–158. See also n. 72 below.

<sup>68</sup> Davenport, *Heredity*, p. 234; Estabrook, “The Tribe of Ishmael,” p. 50; McCulloch, p. 151; Wright, 10, 11.

<sup>69</sup> Wright, 17, 42, 64, 78, 79, 83, 86, 117, 190, Addendum.

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he should be called airholder so many rods of heaven,  
with the use of such a star for a boundary mark...?”<sup>64</sup>

The conclusion of *The Prairie* states what is also reported of the historic Tribe of Ishmael: the tribe did not continue west indefinitely; it waxed large in numbers; some Ishmaelites passed into the majority society; others remained true to the tribe; and Patriarch Ishmael and the first queen were never again seen after the westernmost point of their travels.

On the following morning the teams and herds of the squatter were seen pursuing their course towards the settlements. As they approached the confines of society the train was blended among a thousand others. Though some of the numerous descendants of this peculiar pair were reclaimed from their lawless and semi-barbarous lives the principals of the family themselves were never heard of more.<sup>65</sup>

Thus Cooper’s unknown source reinforces the reconstruction of the history of the Tribe of Ishmael, and provides glimpses of the development of Ishmaelite cultural traditions in the mid-1820s and earlier.

**The War upon the Ishmaelites**

BESIDES THE IMPERSONAL DISASTERS OF RADICALLY changing social and physical environment, the Tribe of Ishmael faced growing hostility from the “Anglo-Saxon” (or European-origin) farm and town settlers. This antagonism took on a remorseless ferocity beyond the objective conflict of needs and ways of life. The excess can only be explained by racism. The

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<sup>64</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 82.

<sup>65</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 379.

and least of all do I like living on a plantation that the sheriff has surveyed; yet there is a reason in such a law that makes it a safe rule to journey by, and therefore it are a solemn fact that this day shall I abide by it and give unto all and each that which is his due and no more.”<sup>61</sup>

The social philosophy which Cooper puts into the mouth of Ishmael is very similar to the values of the historic Ishmaelites: an opposition to the accumulation of wealth, detestation of the laws of the majority society, and advocacy of the free use of the land (the last of particular interest to Cooper).<sup>62</sup> Ishmael says:

“I have come...into these districts because I found the law sitting too tight upon me and am not overfond of neighbors who can’t settle a dispute without troubling a justice and twelve men...I am as rightful an owner of the land I stand on as any governor of the States! Can you tell me, stranger, where the law or the reason is to be found which says that one man shall have a section, or a town, or perhaps a county to his use and another have to beg for earth to make his grave in? This is not nature, and I deny that it is law...”<sup>63</sup>

“The air, the water and the ground are free gifts to man, and no one has the power to portion them out in parcels. Man must drink, and breathe, and walk, and therefore each has a right to his share of ‘arth. Why do not the surveyors of the States set their compasses and run their lines over our heads as well as beneath our feet? Why do they not cover their shining sheepskins with big words, giving to the landholder, or perhaps

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<sup>61</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 356–357.

<sup>62</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 68, 91, 176, 371–372.

<sup>63</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 63–64.

“America” was founded as a land of drop-outs. Almost at once it began to produce its own crop of dissidents—visionaries, Utopians, Maroons (escaped slaves), white and black “Indians,” sailors and buccaneers, tax rebels, angry women, crank reformers, “tri-racial isolate” communities—all on the lam from Babylon, from control. Their self-liberation was carried out under the sign of Wild(er)ness and its guardians, the “Natives.” Having disappeared from “History,” they have ever since been ignored by the Consensus and its guardians, the academics.

Now here they are again, coming back at you, claiming to have been the real “America” all along. They speak from the past, through the mediumship of radical historians, and in the present, in their own voices. They are speaking of other possibilities—speaking for a romantic becoming—for an insurrectionary moment—for a restoration of the unknown.

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“Gone to Croatan”

The first “drop-outs” from English colonization in North America left the “Lost Colony” of Roanoke and went to join the natives at Croatan (also spelled Croatoan).

Ishmael stood, with folded arms...and when the whole was completed, he lifted his cap to his sons, to thank them for their services, with a dignity that would have become one much better nurtured. Throughout the whole...ceremony...the squatter had maintained a grave and serious deportment...Taking his wife by the arm, he raised her to her feet...saying in a voice that was perfectly steady, though...kinder than usual—“Eester, we have now done all that man and woman can do. We raised the boy, and made him such as few others were like, on the frontiers of America; and we have given him a grave. Let us go on our way.”<sup>60</sup>

The denouement of the novel is a tribal court presided over by the patriarch. In this session he frees two captives who are young sweethearts, grants permission to an Ishmaelite to leave the tribe with her lover from outside, finds one person innocent of the charge of murder, judges another guilty of the crime and executes him on the spot.

Grave in exterior, saturnine by temperament, formidable by his physical means, and dangerous from his lawless obstinacy, his self-constituted tribunal excited a degree of awe...

“I am called upon this day to fill the office which in the settlements you give unto judges, who are set apart to decide on matters that arise between man and man. I have but little knowledge of the ways of the courts, though there is a rule that is known unto all and which teaches that an ‘eye must be returned for an eye’ and ‘a tooth for a tooth.’ I am no troubler of county houses,

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<sup>60</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 147–148.

that seems to have slipped by Cooper's decision not to mention the ethnic pluralism of the tribe. The young children are described as "white-haired, olive-skinned." This striking combination is also reported in the sources for the historic Ishmaelites.<sup>58</sup>

The historic first queen of the tribe, Jennie Ishmael, is called a warrior of renown. Esther, the wife of Cooper's Ishmael Bush, is an "Amazon" and says, ...if your...friend can be counted as a man, I beg you will set me down as two." During a scouting expedition, "the advance was led by Esther in person, who, attired in a dress half masculine and bearing a weapon like the rest, seemed no unfit leader for the group of wildly clad frontiersmen that followed in her rear." "Follow me," she cries, "I am leader today and I *will* be followed."<sup>59</sup>

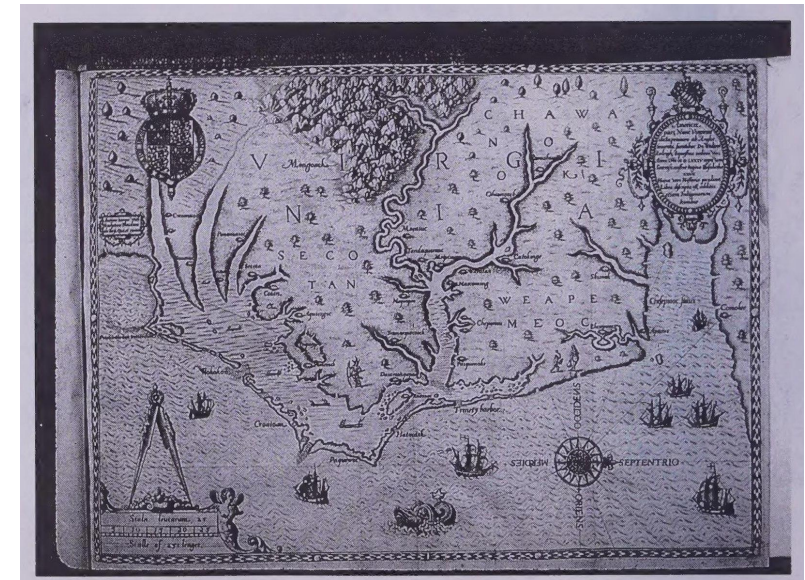
The Ishmael of the novel is governor of the tribe and the charismatic father. He officiates at the funeral of a son:

"He died as a son of mine should die," said the squatter, "...a dread to his enemy to the last, and without help from the law! Come, children, we have the grave to make, and then to hunt his murderer."

The sons of the squatter set about their melancholy office in silence and in sadness...

<sup>58</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 13. McCulloch, "The Tribe of Ishmael," p. 158. Very light hair with dark skin is not Unusual in young children; the combination is encountered among young African-Americans today. The hair darkens as the child grows older (author's interview with Dr. Ruth Lerner, a Chicago pediatrician with a considerable African-American practice). There are two passages, extraneous to and interrupting the progress of the plot and theme of the novel, which show that Cooper was thinking of race as he wrote of the Ishmaelites. In one, Ishmael's wife rages at the suggestion that he should take an Indian as a second wife. The other is an interpolated essay on the racial purity of the American people, which argues that western barbarism is the result of the frontier rather than any questionable ancestry of the frontiersmen: Cooper, pp. 67-69, 308-311.

<sup>59</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 15-16, 65, 125, 136-137, 153.



MAP OF 1590. INDICATING LOCATTION OF "CROATAN"  
(From J. Hariot, "Brief and True Report...")  
Courtesy New York Public Library

Roberta Rosen, Franklin Rosemont, Sal Salerno, Neala Schleuning, Glenn Sheldon, Alix Kates Shulman, Karen Starr, Fred Whitehead, and John Wright... and the lost-found voices of William Ryan and Pooch Van Dunk.

Special thanks to Autonomedia's publishing "wizardario" par excellence Jim Fleming, and to Peter Lamborn Wilson for the original idea for the book and his continuously nurturing energy towards it. Warm thanks to Miekell And, Liz Was, and Eric Hiltner of Dream-time Village for providing the unglorified hypermedia setting for doing the final "down to the wire" editorial work/play. And a final tip of the fez to the ubiquitous Hakim Bey, wherever you are...

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Carlos Cortez, "The Downfall of Disease-Giver" in *Crystal-Gazing the Amber Fluid and Other Wobbly Poems*, Charles H. Kerr, 1990 (originally printed in the *Industrial Worker*).

Joy Harjo, "Trickster" in *Mad Love and War*, Wesleyan University Press, 1990.

John Knoepfle, "lines for the tribe of ben ishmael" in *poems from the sangamon*, University of Illinois Press, 1985.

Hugo Prosper Learning, "The Ben Ishmael Tribe; Fugitive Nation of the Old Northwest" in *The Ethnic Frontier: Essays in the History of Group Survival in Chicago and the Midwest*, (ed. by Melvin G. Holli), Eerdmans, 1977.

Meridel LeSueur, "Wounded Knee" in *Word Is Movement*, Cardinal Press, 1987.

Says Ishmael:

It may do for you people, who live in settlements, to hasten on to their houses; but thank heaven, my farm is too big for its owner ever to want a resting-place.<sup>53</sup>

The time assigned by Cooper for the tribe's initial migration across the West is 1805;<sup>54</sup> the actual historical time was between 1802 and 1810. The place of origin is also the same: Kentucky. If Cooper's account is accurate about the reason for their departure from Kentucky, a missing piece of the history is provided. The Ishmaelite hills were claimed by others under a United States land grant, and a posse sought to evict the tribe. During the fight that ensued the sheriff's officer was killed, and a reward was posted for the apprehension of the Ishmaelites. But Ishmael in the novel proudly defends the principle for which his people suffered out-lawry:

...you have said hard things ag'in me and my family. If the hounds of the law have put their bills on the trees and stumps of the clearings, it was for no act of dishonesty, as you know, but because we maintain the rule that 'arth (earth) is common property.<sup>55</sup>

Cooper did not choose to present his Ishmaelites as other than white.<sup>56</sup> But there are condemnatory references to their ancestry. They are "the offcasts of all honest people." And an Anglo-Saxon character says, "I know the vagabond would gladly cross his breed with a little honest blood..."<sup>57</sup> At one point there is a statement

work was first published in 1827.

<sup>53</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 11, 13, 69, 90.

<sup>54</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 73.

<sup>55</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 96-97.

<sup>56</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 68, 284.

<sup>57</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 181, 184.

Independently, a similar significance of the fictional Ishmaelites for American history was seen by the distinguished American scholar Perry Miller, in his last and posthumous work, *The Life of the Mind in America: From the Revolution to the Civil War* (1965). According to Miller, Cooper's hero and his Ishmaelites are the innocent and the destructive sides of the other America on the western frontier. He adds: "It was a creature from the wilderness, like them, but one who had tutored himself in the laws of the majority, who emerged during the greatest crisis of the United States, the principal agent in preserving the nation—Abraham Lincoln."<sup>51</sup>

Cooper's fictional Ishmaelites and the historic Tribe of Ishmael coincide in most particulars. Cooper calls his tribal chief Ishmael Bush, the latter name a reference to the wilderness he rules. The tribe is called variously "the sons of skirting Ishmael" (*i.e.*, skirting the settlements), "the sons of Ishmael," and "the tribe of wandering Ishmael."<sup>52</sup> Its way of life is nomadic:

Contrary to the usual practices...this party...had found its way...to a point far beyond the usual limits of civilized habitations...

[Their] personal effects [were such] as might be supposed to belong to one ready at any moment to change his abode without reference to season or distance.

Ishmael Bush had passed the whole of a life of more than fifty years on the skirts of society. He boasted that he had never dwelt where he might not safely fell every tree he could view from his own threshold, that the law had rarely been known to enter his clearing, and that his ears had never willingly admitted the sound of a church bell.

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<sup>51</sup> Miller, *The Life of the Mind in America* (New York, 1965), pp. 115–116.

<sup>52</sup> James Fenimore Cooper, *The Prairie* (New York, 1964), pp. 35, 42, 198. The

Thom Metzger, "Transform and Rebel: The Calico Indians and the Anti-Rent War" in *Anarchy: A Journal of Desire Armed* (Summer, 1992). This piece was originally commissioned for *Gone to Croatan*.

Marcus Rediker and Peter Linebaugh, "The Many-Headed Hydra: Sailors, Slaves and the Atlantic Working Class in the Eighteenth Century" in *Journal of Historical Sociology*, (Sept, 1990).

Sally Roesch Wagner, "The Iroquois Influence on Women's Rights" in *Akwekon Journal* (Spring 1992).

William Van Dunk, "Indian Heritage," *Talking Wood* (Winter, 1979).

Peter Lambom Wilson, "Caliban's Masque: Spiritual Anarchy and the Wild Man in Colonial America" in *Gnosis* #23, (Spring, 1992).

## Preface

THIS VOLUME IS AN EPISODIC ACCOUNT OF THE ANCESTRAL dance of our crossblood brothers and sisters across the vagaboundaries of North America. By taking a liminal, rather than only a marginal, perspective on its subjects, it seeks to open doors whose very existence may have in some cases not previously been apparent to historians. It does not claim to be a comprehensive history, but it is a start in plotting the points on this particular cognitive map.

Its subjects are the people who lived out their individual and collective dreams in the tragicomedy of survival/resistance/disappearance called North American history. The encounter of these dream warriors with the historical context provides the drama. Some dreams arose in the moment of the vision quest. Others were formulated in advance by utopian visionaries. Some burst forth in the spontaneous combustion of the uprising. Others were forged in protracted struggles of resistance to oppression. Still

others bear the mark of the trickster or the festaludic embrace of Desire.

What links all of these imagined roads to freedom is that they all can be traced to Croatan. Yet, while this is a hook about the origins of “drop-out” culture in North America, it is not simply about escapism. When the Roanoake settlers, who were of European descent, said to hell with Sir Walter Raleigh and the plutocrats and ran off to join the Croatan Indians, they were not merely “going native.” In essence, they were challenging the newly constructed boundaries between wilderness and civilization, and, in so doing, were rocking the freshly laid colonial foundations of North America.

This is no mean feat. If we can question the division of our world into the categories of “civilization” and “barbarism,” then we have begun to question all forms of hierarchy. So, in spite of any false pretenses to solidity, the foundations of colonialism have been shaky ever since the original journey to Croatan, and the ensuing cultural conflicts have not ceased. Subsequently, many others have seized the opportunity (either freely or in need) to send out new fractal tremors which in turn have caused the seemingly monolithic edifice of North American “civilization” to quake.

After all, “civilized” institutional hierarchies of class, race and gender are mirrored in the psychosocial despair that defines the borders of the daily lives we are expected to lead as we approach the millennium. By rejecting pseudopositional remedies because they are rooted in the miserabilist pragmatism of “the lesser of two evils,” this book charts a different course. Instead of chronicling the results of such a deadening “realism,” the authors within seek to celebrate the spark of transgression by examining some compelling examples of those who have “dropped out” of the striated grid of dominant EuroAmerican society, whether by original acts of refusal, by fanciful choice or by dire necessity. Though not without their flaws, the protagonists emerge as flesh and blood rebels.

where their leader holds court—is a huge ramshackle dance hall patched with scrap, built over the mud bank of the river.<sup>48</sup>

A much more significant use of the Tribe of Ishmael in literature is not a regional work but a classic of the national literature, James Fenimore Cooper’s novel *The Prairie*. The tribe, identified by name, is the center of action and theme. Moreover, Cooper’s unknown source for the tribe dates from the first decade of the settlement on the White River or earlier: the novel was written in 1826.<sup>49</sup> Cooper scholars have identified sources for other elements of *The Prairie*; but finding nothing on the Ishmaelites, they have assumed that these were a fictional construct of Cooper’s imagination.

This is the last of “The Leatherstocking Tales,” an epic of westward pioneering. The hero of the series, Natty Bumppo, is a benevolent representative of the frontiersman whose ways and values are free of the deceptions and other artifices of civilization. Cooper presents the Tribe of Ishmael as a similar type, but sinister rather than heroic. It is a tribute to literary scholarship that Overland, a Norwegian authority on Cooper, without benefit of knowledge of the historicity of the Ishmaelites, nevertheless reaches many of the same conclusions that arise from the analysis of the sources for the historic tribe: its patriarchal quality, the issues of tribal or natural law against the law of civilization or the majority society, and the conflict over possession of the land. Overland interprets the novel as a social conflict between normative American society and the frontier anarchy of the tribe. He summarizes: “*The Prairie* remains a disturbing work because it embodies tensions that America as a nation has not been able to resolve.”<sup>50</sup>

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<sup>48</sup> Booth Tarkington, *The Conquest of Canaan* (New York, 1905), pp. 79–87, 211.

<sup>49</sup> That the Tribe of Ishmael appears in *The Prairie* was noted by the state compiler of Ishmaelite materials in the 1880s: Wright, 1.

<sup>50</sup> Orm Overland, *The Making and Meaning of an American Classic: James Fenimore Cooper’s The Prairie* (Oslo, 1975), pp. 47–49, 115–116, 149, 159–161, 166–167, 169. Sources: pp. 66–94. Quotation: p. 8.

that pride, the symbolic associations of the tribal name, and the literal truth regarding the world between the Ohio River Valley and the Great Lakes shore, when he said:

“I reckon ours is the oldest family in the world.”<sup>45</sup>

### **The Tribe of Ishmael in James Fenimore Cooper’s *The Prairie***

TRACES OF THE ISHMAELITES ARE FOUND IN nineteenth-century Midwestern regional literature, where they provided local color, and because they were fictional did not disturb the social fabric. Already mentioned was James Whitcomb Riley’s “Little Orphant Annie,” who came to stay as a bound girl and terrorized her master’s children with supernatural lore. That she was Ishmaelite is supported by her characterization as a “little gypsy” and “from a wild country settlement” in Riley’s essay which amplifies the poem.<sup>46</sup> Edward Eggleston’s *The Hoosier Schoolmaster*, the best known of the regional novels, uses the bound servant theme and describes a rough and quaint population. In the 1892 preface, this people is identified as a subculture distinct from the majority of settlers and the descendants of indentured servants who led a seminomadic life in little one-horse wagons.<sup>47</sup> Booth Tarkington’s regional novel *The Conquest of Canaan* recounts a fierce struggle between respectable society and a large population of paupers and petty criminals, not European immigrants, not factory workers, but others well known to the Negro community. Their headquarters—

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<sup>45</sup> *Ibid.*, 27.

<sup>46</sup> James Whitcomb Riley, “Where Is Mary Alice Smith?” *The Works of James Whitcomb Riley* (New York, 1917), II, 168, 172. For identification of the character in essay and poem as the same, see Peter Revell, *James Whitcomb Riley* (New York, 1970), pp. 82, 157, n. 2. The character, in essay and poem, may be—and is likely to be—composite.

<sup>47</sup> Edward Eggleston, *The Hoosier Schoolmaster: A Story of Backwoods Life in Indiana* (New York, 1899), pp. 18–21.

Some will contend that oppressed groups do not “drop out”; they are pushed out. We would argue that internalized oppression produces a colonial mentality that often prevents even the members of the most oppressed groups from challenging their oppressors. Instead of either running away or resisting the dominant civilization, they (to the surprise of many observers) sometimes identify with their oppressors and blame themselves for their problems or take the kind of action that merely installs a new boss in place of the old.

Yet, many others continue to overcome this internalized oppression and forge new identities in the searing fires of rebellion or in the heady freedom of disappearance. To call only the latter (i.e., disappearance) “dropping out,” is to miss the point. The act of “dropping out” is first an act of negation; whether it is carried out in reaction to the yoke of oppression, in response to the emptiness of alienation, or in the exhilaration of a newly kindled intellectual awareness.

We think of this volume, then, as encompassing a series of illuminating and inspirational communiques from the autonomous zones of our insurgent imagination as it has unfolded historically. In standard histories of North America indigenous peoples (much like the forces of nature) make a brief initial appearance only to be cut down by the inevitable “march of progress,” and people of color are either absent or viewed primarily as nagging problems in need of solution. We instead, like avenging Ishmaelites, pointedly conjure up the eugenicist’s nightmare; not only in the body of the book but by ending our story with the very people targeted for “removal” being the prime actors in turning history on its head and imagining a transcendent future. In stepping out of the shadows of consensus history, our immediate reflexive reaction may be to blink in wonder at the blinding light; but so much the better to then be dazzled by the splendor revealed.

Ron Sakolsky

## Dedication

IN 1989, AS A LIBRARIAN STEALING TIME FOR MY OWN research, I was deeply involved in an attempt to recover and untangle the spiritual roots of the Moorish Orthodox Church. I had recently been installed in the adept chamber, third paradise, by the mysterious Hakim Bey, so this was serious church business.

One day, while puzzling over lost traces, a book fell into my hands and I opened it to the essay by Hugo Prosper Learning which appears in the present volume. Sensing the presence of an angel beside me, I searched the OCLC database and found a few scattered copies of Learning's doctoral dissertation centered around Chicago. The phone book gave me his address. Not long after, I had the pleasure of attending services at the Reverend Doctor's church. This unitarian-universalist minister had not delivered a sermon since he suffered a stroke several years earlier. Proudly wearing the fez of the Moorish Science Temple, he stood before us, a pale-skinned man of "tri-racial" Chickahominy Indian stock, and delivered his moving sermon, "My African Ancestry."

In honor of Hugo Prosper Learning Bey and his "Hidden Americans" I wrote a lodge legend for an imaginary fraternal order carrying on the spiritual traditions of the "Great Dismal Maroons." These Maroons also found their way into Peter Lamborn Wilson's essay in this book. Working through the entity known as the Autonomia Collective, we have brought this book together. Learning is a man with a mission; a mission we hope we have furthered by this "festshrift" in his honor.

Now hear the call to meet the hidden "otherhood" and track the "Utopian Trace" whose tendrils of light are entwined in the text of our otherwise dreary inheritance.

James Koehline

in the rear, apparently over the roof of a detached kitchen shed. The mansion was a refuge, with a dozen places for hiding-and escape. In particular, Chism gave sanctuary to the poor' who were sought for imprisonment in the poor houses or for sale as bound servants. He exacted rent when a fugitive had resources; but he did not turn away those who had none. The majority community said that he was also a fence for stolen goods. But Ishmaelites and others who were poor or hunted called him "Papa" or "Grandpa."

Robert Chism wrote two books. One was published in 1885; when he was in his seventies, and contained a description of the wickedness of Indianapolis and its leading citizens; in it he charged that the region had been stolen from its original and rightful owners. He called on the state to indemnify those it had wronged. His other book, *The Dark Lights of Indiana*, purported to be an expose of criminals. The persons so characterized and attacked were the leading lights of the majority community. Both books created wide if whispered interest in the Midwest.<sup>43</sup>

If the tribe maintained the office of patriarch after the death of John Ishmael in 1846, but kept the identity of the incumbent secret for his protection from the mounting attacks on the tribe, then the most likely Ishmaelites to have been the third and fourth patriarchs were John's son, Tom Ishmael, of the triangular log mansion, and Robert Chism. Certainly "Papa" Chism fulfilled the functions of that office as protector and spokesman of the Tribe of Ishmael.

Some groups of mixed ethnic ancestry and some other ethnic minorities may have been marginal to the majority society and culture in this country's history; the Ishmaelites were not. In the tenacity of their struggle, the distinctiveness of their culture, and their pride of identity, there was nothing marginal about the Tribe of Ishmael.<sup>44</sup> A member of the tribe, George Ishmael, expressed

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<sup>43</sup> *Ibid.*, 1, 79.

<sup>44</sup> *Ibid.*, 36. The author is indebted to the urban historian Melvin Holli for raising the questions of marginality, and other helpful suggestions.

The report indicates that George's wife, Maggie Ishmael, was present and describes her as large-boned, tall, spare, and handsome.

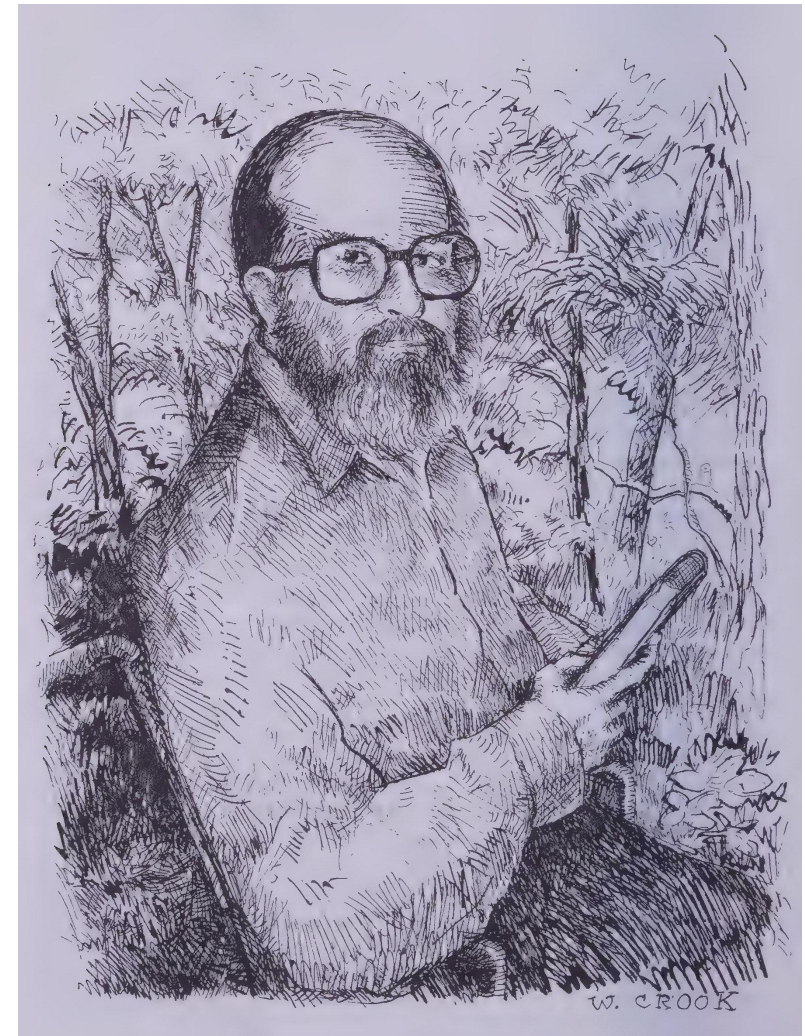
She did not say much, but the manner in which she folded her arms and strode too [sic] and fro in the room was a [sic] unconscious piece of posing on her part that impressed me greatly and made the others in the room seem insignificant in comparison. I don't think the woman regarded society except as her enemy.<sup>41</sup>

The largely illiterate Ishmaelite culture produced authors whose works were printed and sold. One was the poet Pamela H., a tiny, "very slender" woman who weighed less than seventy-five pounds, described as a "queer character" whose "curious looking face was not easily forgotten once seen." When the authorities remonstrated with her for her begging, which was so successful that she banked the proceeds, she snapped back: "That's all right; I'll leave my fortune to the Public Charities!" She had her poems printed as each was completed and sold them on the streets or on the annual migration. If her poetry was anything like the characterization of her conversation, it was indeed "strange" and "interesting."<sup>42</sup>

The other Ishmaelite author was Robert Chism. Born a slave in Virginia about 1808, he had worked the Mississippi and Ohio as roustabout, sailor, and gambler before joining the Tribe of Ishmael. He was a brown-skinned man and his wife Milly Brown was dark black in complexion. At the White River wintering grounds they built a large three-story house with the unusual design that may have been characteristic of the homes of Ishmaelite leaders. The access system was particularly strange and—it would appear—difficult to describe: the second and third floors were entered by a small stairway, and by a "half stairs" and "half ladder" arrangement

<sup>41</sup> *Ibid.*, 37.

<sup>42</sup> *Ibid.*, 206.



Hugo Prosper Leaming Bey, by William Crook

# I. Homage to Hugo Prosper Leaming Bey

## lines for the tribe of ben ishmael

John Knoepfle

bound in sheaves  
nebeker dalama basore  
gone to detroit and chicago  
gone to Philadelphia  
gone to earth  
all held all sealed in the last  
dream of the pomegranate  
cambodians Vietnamese  
russians armenians biafrans  
dutchman and greek gypsy jew  
the rorschach for all the others  
and that was 1908 in indiana  
the year that could not be trammeled  
in its own time  
for rapists imbeciles idiots  
let there be surgeons  
when procreation is inadvisable  
as the law came down  
like a blot on foolscap  
they clustered in the arbors of frost

speed through a torrential downpour; it was referred to long after by the majority community as the day Susan “Ishmael” was buried. Another enigmatic leader, Sarah Ishmael, tall and “raw-boned” like so many of the early Ishmaelites, is said to have been “very prominent.” Perhaps a spiritual leader, she was called “the Ishmael woman who walks like a man and talks bass.” She had had four husbands, and it was she who was first to leave and last to return on each annual migration. Her people had many oral legends about her.<sup>39</sup>

A latter-day Ishmaelite who verbalized the tribe’s economic value system into an ideology was George W. One observer says of George:

He is an anarchist of course, and he has the instinctive, envious dislike, so characteristic of his people, of anyone in a better condition than himself.

He quotes George W. as follows: “The law is against us..It is meant to crush the poor.” The observer continues: “He abused the law, the courts, the rich, factories—everything ” He wished to see commercial laundries burned and the laundry given out to the poor to wash. He stated that the police should be hanged. And he condemned the underemployment of women laborers while men were unemployed. He was ready, he said, to burn the institutions of society. “I am better than any man that wears store clothes.” And the observer adds:

After his last vicious remark George stepped in front of me and assured me that he did not want me to be scared; that people were always afraid of him when he got earnest like and made speeches...<sup>40</sup>

<sup>39</sup> *Ibid.*, 26, 46, 71. The speed of Susan S.’s funeral procession may be related to her father’s name—Jehu.

<sup>40</sup> *Ibid.*, 108.

musicians, talking, flirting, eating, but not drinking alcohol, a habit they eschewed.<sup>37</sup>

Music played a greater part in the culture of the tribe of Ishmael than in that of the majority society, and it has been reported as a distinctive kind of music. The tribe was well known for its large and frequent gatherings to sing. The voices could be heard far away, singing the “jollyest, noisiest songs.” These were not the songs of the majority community; they are described as “quaint,” with “some jingle of words” and “some music.” There were many instrumentalists, some sought after by the majority community for its social events, such as a highly esteemed harpist and “the blind fiddler,” who was reported to have been one of the finest musicians of the Midwest.<sup>38</sup>

Reports frequently mention nobility and other notable members of the tribe of Ishmael, persons of striking character who were especially esteemed by the Ishmaelites. The reports are silent on the tribe’s system of government, its assemblies, whether there was a council of clan elders, and the relationship between leaders and members in decision-making. However, there was clearly a social hierarchy; and the reverence for paramount families, the character ascribed to notables, and the general pride of Ishmaelites in their tribe indicate the existence of a leadership and prestige group that warrants the term nobility. Polly H., director of an important dance hall center, is said to have held “rank.” Susan S., daughter of Jehu S., is described as a remarkable character in the tribe, a superior being to whom homage was paid. Her funeral procession was marked by the rushing of the hearse and tribal carts at breakneck

<sup>37</sup> Central Ishmaelite dance hall social centers were the Christian Hill Place, the Crib, and the Big Bonanza; outlying were Brighton Beach, Hop-light Station, and the Nest, which may be the present well-to-do neighborhood “The Crow’s Nest,” elevated ground commanding a long view up and down the river: Wright, 10, 40, 71, 139, 252. For avoidance of alcohol, see McCulloch, “The Tribe of Ishmael,” pp. 155, 157; Wright mentions one light drinker and no others.

<sup>38</sup> Wright, 2, 40, 86, 87, 105.



Illustration by James Koennine

and the night danced until dawn  
for them and their children  
carters of wood  
or wash or whatever  
and their orphaned daughters  
who told the fierce stories  
and those beggars in the streets  
who wore no robes of green silk  
or golden bracelets  
the dangerous blind old men  
who mocked their eyes  
with blue vitriol  
they were the sober hunters  
gamel melamnhe hamella  
anchoring their shanties  
on the white river mudflats  
they did not search for paradise  
or dream of it even  
because they knew  
god was not there  
walking the hedgerows  
in that walled garden  
churry aimen hayar  
they went once each year  
northwest through morocco  
then summered by mahomet  
and fall edging winter  
crossed back east over the wabash  
where mecca is  
and on to indianapolis  
they had teeumsehs blessing  
before he went to the dead

Ingenuity and originality were Ishmaelite hallmarks. Flooding was a problem for the tribe. The winter settlements were on the mud flats of the White River and its creeks (land not required by the majority society), and this river frequently overflowed. They solved the problem by constructing wooden skids under the cabins. When the floods came, the homes floated until they could be pulled up the mud banks by the tribe's donkeys and horses.<sup>33</sup> Even the permanent homes were mobile!

The tribe sometimes built in monumental dimensions.<sup>34</sup> The winter home of Tom Ishmael, son of Patriarch John and grandson of Ben Ishmael, located in the northern sector of the migration route, was a vast log mansion, three-cornered and in other unspecified ways of a most curious design. In the majority community it was famed as the most unusually shaped structure in the state of Indiana.<sup>35</sup> Within the tribe the size and striking design may have been related to the ancestral prestige of its occupant.

Another monumental building of the tribe was its central communal dance hall on the west bank of the White River, across from downtown Indianapolis. Its great size, its posts sunk twenty feet into the muddy ground, and materials obtained entirely from Ishmaelite scavenging, excited the pride of Ishmaelites and the grudging admiration of outsiders.<sup>36</sup> There was a smaller dance hall in each Ishmaelite neighborhood. The dance was the tribe's passionate recreation. In these centers the Ishmaelites, cramped into winter quarters, passed the time dancing, singing, listening to their

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maelite cabins. Journals of architecture sometimes publish illustrations of "American bad taste," old rural and small-town houses usually Midwestern, which they assign to individual eccentricity rather than a subculture.

<sup>33</sup> Rice, *passim*, photographs of cabins.

<sup>34</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 234; Sulgrove, p. 3 (for the floods).

<sup>35</sup> Wright, 11, 17.

<sup>36</sup> *Ibid.*, 261.

world rather than a world to come, the Ishmaelites were mystics. Indeed, it is reported that a greater proportion of this tribe was spiritually gifted than in those churches of the majority community which had a special inclination toward visions and prophecy:

...all (are) firm believers in omens for good and evil; all are sure that they have seen ghosts, demons, witches, 'sperrets' and all the rest of the uncanny and intangible brood that troop about.<sup>31</sup>

It was with this dimension of Ishmaelite mysticism that the bound girl, Riley's "Little Orphant Annie," frightened her master's children, whispering to them: "The goblins will get you if you don't watch out!" If among the "sperrets" there were benign and higher spiritual beings, the Ishmaelites were not prepared to discuss them with members of the majority society; nor were the latter, with their Christian orientation, inclined to distinguish between higher and lower spirits.

The arts and recreations of the Tribe of Ishmael were a wonder of the region. Architecture and music were the tribe's specialties. Appropriately for nomads, the usual Ishmaelite dwellings were simple: one-night lean-tos during the annual migration, small cabins for winter quarters. The scrap wood of which the cabins were built in the late nineteenth century was selected, worked over, and assembled with care and skill. The cabins were sturdy and well proportioned, with tightly crafted windows and doors.<sup>32</sup>

<sup>31</sup> *Ibid.*, 2, 27.

<sup>32</sup> Identifiable cabins still stood in 1970, now used as sheds behind more recent homes. Also in that year, at the Ishmaelite or river end of the oldest black neighborhood of Indianapolis, there stood sizable wooden "Gothic" houses, apparently not designed by professional architects, with unusual decorations across their fronts: stars, circles, triangles, and other geometrical shapes cut out of flat pieces of unpainted wood and attached in regular order to the structure. That these might relate to the Ishmaelites is suggested by a similar but larger cutout of the sun, with rays attached, across the upper front of one of the still existing Ish-

these thousand years

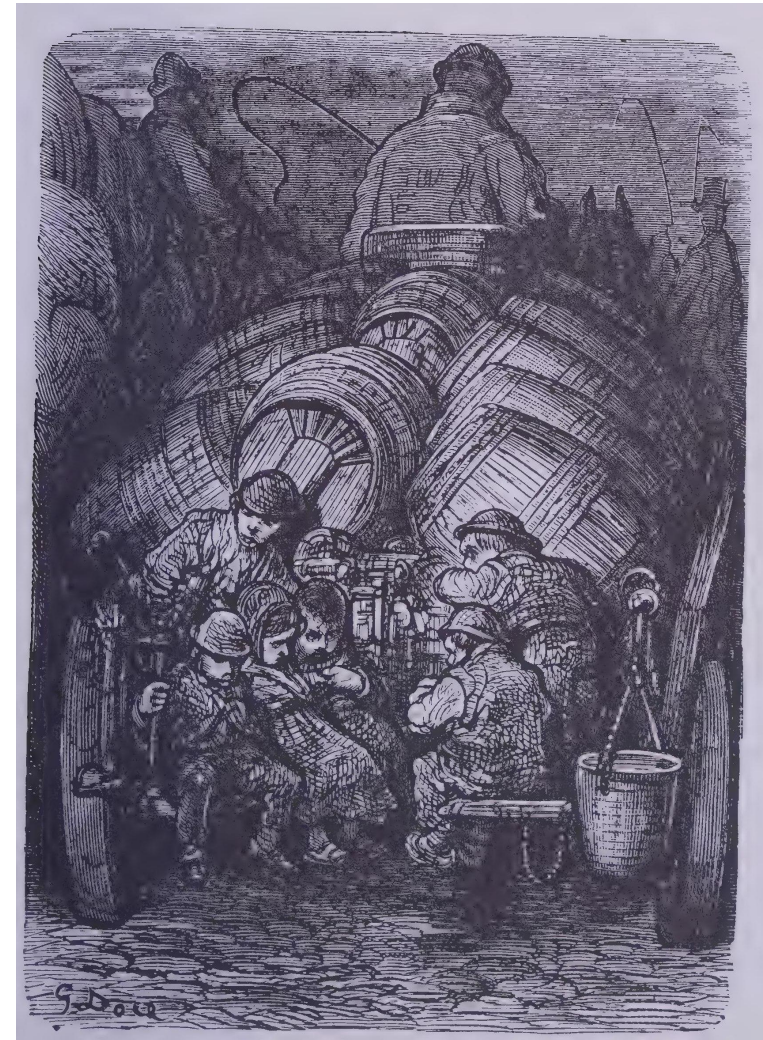
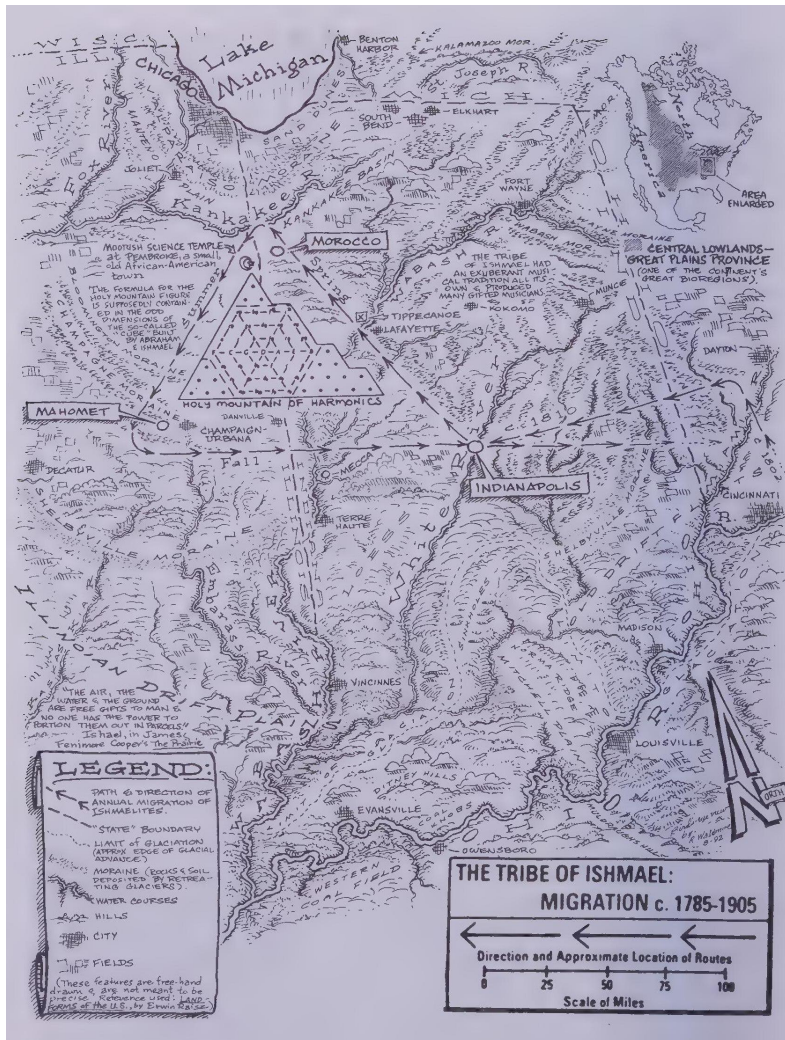


Illustration by Gustave Dore



Map by Bob Waldmire

fifteen wives at the same time, all living in the same home without any observable friction.<sup>27</sup>

In contrast to the majority society, Ishmaelite women played important public roles in activities requiring physical strength and courage, as spiritual leaders, and as leaders of clan and tribe. More female than male nobles or notables of the clans appear in the case studies. The queens of the tribe were not merely the consorts of the patriarchs but important personages in their own right.

The spiritual system of the Tribe of Ishmael, not known in detail to outsiders, was not orthodox Christian. Not a single Ishmaelite was ever known to belong to any of the churches of the majority society.<sup>28</sup> In the 1830s, when the majority society was organizing its first churches, Ishmaelites briefly attended Methodist meetings. A favorite message of the preacher was that “all good things will come to Christians.” After a few weeks an elderly Ishmaelite woman arose when testimonies were invited and declared:

We all joined and we ben waitin’ fur good things. We ain’t got none yit. I h’ain’t had a speck of good butter in my house sence that day.

Whereupon, she turned around and marched from the church, the other Ishmaelites following her out—permanently.<sup>29</sup>

The tribe wanted a practical religion, one that would help in hunting, health, or making the stubborn butter come in the churning. Over the generations Ishmaelites answered inquiries about the state of their soul with the emphatic declaration that their tribe did not believe in life beyond the-grave.<sup>30</sup> Though oriented toward this

<sup>27</sup> Wright, 62; McCulloch, “The Tribe of Ishmael,” p. 156; Davenport, pp. 234-236. The citation for the second husband is omitted in deference to the privacy of descendants. It is found among the first 108 biographies, the section on the Ishmael clan, in the Wright compendium.

<sup>28</sup> Wright, 1-291.

<sup>29</sup> *Ibid.*, 2.

<sup>30</sup> *Ibid.*

bers joined the tribe by birth, marriage, or adoption into a nuclear family. In normative Anglo-Saxon-American society (outside the southern states) most families do not know or feel any relationship with distant kin and in-laws. It is said that many southern rural black and Appalachian white families do maintain such a relationship. The clan structure of the Tribe of Ishmael differed in being more formalized and official.

The clan and the tribe joined the nuclear family in providing livelihood, affection, and child care. The charges of child neglect that could not be legally sustained may reflect the difficulty of the majority society in understanding the sharing of parental care by wider kinship groups. The tribe also had its own laws or customs for marriage and divorce, surely a major source for the charges of immorality and licentiousness.<sup>24</sup> The mode of the wedding ceremony, with an officiant stepping forward who was not known to be a “minister” by outsiders,<sup>25</sup> illustrates the tribe’s close-mouthed policy regarding customs. Divorce, to the scandal of the majority community, was easily obtained—by mutual consent or on the demand of either partner. The Ishmaelites lacked the shame taboo on divorce. Yet divorce was not common: “One of the strange things in the history of the Ishmaels is that separations and divorce are not so common as would be expected among such people.”<sup>26</sup>

Most Ishmaelite nuclear families were monogamous. When polygamy occurred, it was practiced openly, without shame, and perhaps with pride. There are indications that it was the prerogative of leaders, or nobility. A spiritual leader of the tribe raised fourteen children, each said to have been the offspring of a different wife. A secular leader (and a great one) was married to

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<sup>24</sup> *Ibid.*, 290 and *passim*.

<sup>25</sup> *Ibid.*, 40, 62.

<sup>26</sup> *Ibid.*, 62, 290; McCulloch, “The Tribe of Ishmael,” pp. 156–158; Estabrook, p. 50.

## The Ben Ishmael Tribe: A Fugitive “Nation” of the Old Northwest

Hugo P. Learning

*The air, the water and the ground are free gifts to man,  
and no one has the power to portion them out in parcels.*

—Ishmael, in James Fenimore Cooper’s *The Prairie*

*I reckon ours is the oldest family in the world.*

—George Ishmael, of the Ben Ishmael Tribe

THE TRIBE OF ISHMAEL, OR ISHMAELITES, WAS A TIGHTLY knit nomadic community of African, Native American, and “poor white” descent, estimated to number about 10,000. Fugitives from the South, they arrived in the central part of the Northwest at the beginning of the nineteenth century, preceding the other pioneers. After a century of fierce culture conflict with the majority society, the tribe was forcibly dispersed. Camp sites became nuclei of present-day black communities, and Ishmaelites of the diaspora participated in the rise of black nationalism, perhaps even contributing memories of African Islam to the new Black Muslim movements. Though utilized fictionally for local color in nineteenth-century American literature, as by James Fenimore Cooper, the Ishmaelites have not previously been identified as an historic people.<sup>1</sup>

### Origin and Settlement

THE FIRST KNOWN APPEARANCE OF THE ORGANIZED TRIBE occurred between 1785 and 1790 in the hills, or “Refuse land,” of Bourbon (then Noble) County, Kentucky. Those who

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<sup>1</sup> The author is indebted to the late Gilbert Osofsky for his encouragement of this study.

became Ishmaelites had gathered from Tennessee, the Carolinas, Virginia, and Maryland, in a region still largely wilderness and at a time still turmoiled by the Native American wars and mass slave escapes of the American Revolution. That the Ishmaelites were fugitives is shown by their double removal, first from the Southeast to frontier Kentucky, then on to the unexplored Old Northwest; and by their ethnic composition, the three subject peoples of the South's slavery society: chattel slaves or "free" blacks, remnants of destroyed Native American nations, and European indentured servants or their landless, despised children.<sup>2</sup>

The first patriarch of the Ishmaelites, Ben Ishmael, was revered as its charismatic founder as long as the tribe endured, and his wife, the first queen, Jennie Ishmael, as a warriorress of mighty physique.

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<sup>2</sup> J. Frank Wright, "The Tribe of Ishmael" (typewritten ms., ca. 1890, Indiana State Library, Indianapolis), biographical notes 1, 10, 17, 42, 64, 78, 79, 83, 86, 114, 117, 190, Addendum (hereafter cited as Wright, followed by the number of the biographical note). Benjamin Quarles, *The Negro in the American Revolution* (Chapel Hill, N.C., 1961), Chs. 2, 7–9; Herbert Aptheker, *American Negro Slave Revolts* (New York, 1969), pp. 21–22, 88, 202–208; Oscar C. McCulloch, "The Tribe of Ishmael: A Study in Social Degradation," National Conference of Charities and Correction, *Proceedings* (1888), pp. 151, 157–158; Arthur H. Estabrook, "The Tribe of Ishmael," *Eugenical News*, VI (July-Aug. 1921), 7–8, 50; Charles Benedict Davenport, *Heredity in Relation to Eugenics* (New York, 1911), p. 234. A cover note on the Wright manuscript states that it was copied from notes made by Wright between 1880 and 1890, loaned by Wright to A. H. Estabrook of the Carnegie Institute in 1917, and left by Estabrook with the Indiana Board of State Charities in 1922. There are no page numbers, but 291 numbered biographical notes, some less than a page, some several pages, followed by an addendum. Internal evidence indicates that the manuscript is a mixture of Wright's editing and reports from many charity and correctional workers, local and state, 1840–1890. Estabrook, a national leader in eugenics, probably borrowed the collection for his article on the Tribe of Ishmael, judging from the dates of borrowing, publication, and return. The dates of compilation of the manuscript coincide with the activity of Oscar McCulloch, the state's leader in charities and corrections and in eugenics. In light of Estabrook's use, McCulloch's concurrent work, and the tendency of the collection, Wright's purpose appears to have been to compile a representative sample of Ishmaelite biographies to demonstrate the tribe's antisocial behavior, in support of McCulloch's crusade against the Ishmaelites. Indeed it may be Wright's

and impressed the custom on the others through their charisma. Each component ethnic group of the tribe, though sedentary, had included as an exception a nomadic and charismatic tribe: among Native Americans the Shawnee nation was migratory and held a legendary position of leadership; among West Africans the Fulani were a nomadic tribe who during the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries overthrew traditional forms of rule and presented their conquests as social revolutions as well as Muslim holy wars; and among the dispossessed and homeless rural folk of the British Isles, who became the indentured servants, there had been and still is a tightly knit, gypsy-like tribe of Scots, Welsh, and Irish—the Tinkers—who engaged in ceaseless hostilities with the English establishment. The presence at the right time and place of a kingly family of any of these three groups could have committed the imaginations of the new Ishmaelites to a persistent nomadism. But so remote are the time, place, and peoples that the question of the origin and meaning of the Ishmaelite annual migration is not likely to be answered.

The family and tribal structure of the Tribe of Ishmael was complex. Each nuclear family belonged to a recognized and defined clan, or extended family. There were thirteen clans, of which the clan of Ishmael was paramount. Within the clan of Ishmael, the Ishmael family was paramount, and within each of the other clans a paramount family lent its name to the entire clan. Within each clan there were many family names, derived from the husbands of women of the paramount family. Except for Ishmael, the clan and family names, as reported to the outside authorities, were unremarkable European names, mainly British.<sup>23</sup> It may be assumed that the twelve clans were descended from twelve families which joined the Ishmael family in the founding of the tribe. New mem-

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<sup>23</sup> *Ibid.*, 109, 120, 126, 135, 162, 170, 184, 193, 205, 211, 222, 249. Except for Ishmael, family names are not generally used in this study, in deference to the privacy of Ishmaelite descendants since the diaspora.

ciety's, would seem to have been an outgrowth of their hunting economy, like the search for self-employment. Hunting cultures often view the land and its animals as common property, or nobody's, or God's. This wealth is privately owned only when in use. Only the insane hunt beyond their hunger, for accumulated venison rots. This cultural value may have been reinforced by Native American and African traditions of community ownership or an economy of use. Cultural differences in this respect were central to the conflict between the tribe and the majority society. Fences and title deeds were as immoral to Ishmaelites as was their "thieving" to the majority. Highly verbal Ishmaelites (some of Whom are discussed below) stated as ideology what was reported for Ishmaelite practice: the tribe had been wrongfully dispossessed from the land; majority institutions were criminal as well as inhumane.

The nomadism of the Tribe of Ishmael was its most distinctive institution,<sup>21</sup> but its origin and meaning to the tribe are a mystery.<sup>22</sup> Migrations so regular and of such distance are not necessary or characteristic for hunting economies. Most Native American nations were not nomadic. There is no hint of Gypsy contact with the Tribe of Ishmael, nor in its formative period, historical likelihood. The migrations of fugitives are occasional and one-way, not annual. The records are silent on any early cattle herding. And none of the three points of the Ishmaelite migratory triangle is known as a fur-trade depot, since the triangle falls short of the Great Lakes and the great rivers.

Another possibility, for lack of any indication of a pragmatic or social function for the migration, is that the founders who gathered the tribe (Ben Ishmael and his family) were of a nomadic heritage

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<sup>21</sup> *Ibid.*, 1.

<sup>22</sup> The notion of the migration as a pilgrimage to burial grounds or other shrines is raised by the progressive change of the eastern terminus from the vicinity of Cincinnati to the site of Columbus and then Indianapolis. The idea can be extended to the western terminus by relating it to the disappearance of Ben and Jennie Ishmael in the West, the most charismatic known legend of the tribe.

Tradition, perhaps related to the tribe's nomadism, averred that in advanced age, between 1802 and 1810, Patriarch Ishmael and Queen Jennie set forth into the unknown, toward the setting sun, never to be seen again by their people.<sup>3</sup>

Soon after their passing, and with the rapid settlement of Kentucky as a slave state, their eldest son John, the second patriarch, led the tribe across the Ohio River into the Old Northwest. At first, the Ishmaelites moved into the Ohio interior north of Cincinnati. But anticipating white farmer settlement of this new state, they moved on again, west into what was still "Indian territory." By 1819 the tribe established its capital in the deep woods of the White River, where now stands the city of Indianapolis. The late-nineteenth century state summary of Ishmaelite materials reports: "John Ishmael, then, arrived in this city while yet the Indian was here." The principal Ishmaelite settlements, on opposite banks of the river, were the points from which, much later, grew the two oldest and still existing black neighborhoods of Indianapolis.<sup>4</sup>

Regarding the relationship between Patriarch John and his Native American hosts, "he found most of his associates among them." The western Native American nations had set aside this country between the Ohio River and the Great Lakes as a refuge for defeated brother-nations of the east; the most prominent of the latter, the

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distillation to which McCulloch refers when he speaks of 7,000 pages of information on 5,000 Ishmaelites at his disposal (McCulloch, "The Tribe of Ishmael," p. 157). There is no reason to suspect deliberate distortion in the Wright manuscript, since many of the sources would have been subject to judicial or institutional review, and Wright was apparently preparing the collection for the use of eugenicists, many of whom prided themselves on their scientific method. Much of the document then may be considered reliable when used with care, discounting the pervasive extreme bias of value judgments.

<sup>3</sup> Wright, 1, 3; McCulloch, "The Tribe of Ishmael," p. 155.

<sup>4</sup> McCulloch, p. 155; Wright, 10, 11. A date prior to 1819 is necessary for Ishmaelite settlement at the site of Indianapolis because the date of "Indian removal" from central Indiana is 1818. Therefore, 1822, submitted by Wright, is obtained from the date of the arrival of the first state officials to encounter the tribe, and 1840, submitted by McCulloch ("Tribe of Ishmael," p. 155) arises from the date

Delawares, had in turn opened the White River Valley, unusually rich in game, to all fugitives, without need for the usual special application.<sup>5</sup> Hither, therefore, came the recently founded nation of black and poor white as well as Native American membership.<sup>6</sup>

After the defeat of Tecumseh's alliance and the end of Native American jurisdiction over this region, the new state of Indiana decreed the establishment of its capital in 1821 at the central point of the state, on the White River. When the surveyors and first officials arrived at the spot, they found the Tribe of Ishmael—and the Ishmaelites did not budge. Thus Indianapolis grew up into a great city around the Ishmaelite settlement, and this strange arrangement continued into the twentieth century.<sup>7</sup>

The earlier migrations of the tribe had been involuntary, but they now pursued a nomadic way of life as a central feature of their distinctive culture. Their annual migratory route was northwest from Indianapolis to the Kankakee River south of Lake Michigan, from there south through eastern Illinois to the vicinity of Champaign-Urbana and Decatur, and finally due east, back to Indianapolis. This triangular route is about 350 miles as the crow flies. Every spring many hundreds of small carts set off, filled with children and the elderly, drawn by donkeys or horses (usually scrawny in latter years), the Ishmaelite men and women walking alongside

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for the first notice of the tribe in charity or correctional records. For the location of the White River settlements, see Thurman B. Rice, "The 'Tribe of Ishmael' Study," *One Hundred Years of Medicine: Indianapolis, 1820–1920, Monthly Bulletin of the Indiana State Board of Health, LV* (1952), 233. Real estate has traditionally been sold or rented to African-Americans where nonwhites have already resided. There were also much smaller Ishmaelite settlements near the sites of Decatur, Peoria, and Bloomington, Illinois, and other locations now unknown.

<sup>5</sup> The Tribe of Ishmael was not the only new nation—in the Native American sense—founded during the eighteenth century with an ethnically plural membership. The Seminoles were a union of African-Americans (escaped slaves) and Native Americans.

<sup>6</sup> Wright, 10; B. R. Sulgrove, *History of Indianapolis and Marion County, Indiana* (Philadelphia, 1884), pi 8.

<sup>7</sup> Sulgrove, p. 96.

mon, perhaps justified by the Ishmaelite belief that the land was rightfully theirs.

The disposition to steal was only from a desire to get some corn for the horses or bacon for the family use. There never known [sic] a case of this family [the Ishmaelites] committing theft except in a small way.<sup>17</sup>

In latter days there seems to have been a considerable number of beggars among the Ishmaelites. The regular practitioners of this vocation dropped "bluestone water" (blue vitriol) into their eyes to feign blindness, a practice of medieval British origin.<sup>18</sup>

The most widespread occupation of the Ishmaelites, a tribal identification by the late nineteenth century, was scavenging. Public rubbish removal had not yet been established, and the majority community considered the work too "dirty" or "dishonorable" to compete for. The tribe used its migratory carts and draft animals to pick up and dispose of trash, ashes, and junk for a fee. At the disposal end, reusable scrap was sold or used in the Ishmaelite settlements. It is said that the carts of the Ishmaelites were a familiar sight every winter day in the streets of the city.<sup>19</sup> This occupation met every Ishmaelite requirement: self-employment, outdoor work, and the use of their only legitimate capital, the caravans. Perhaps even the search for usable scrap took on some of the zest once attached to the hunt.

The economic system of the Tribe of Ishmael is suggested by the observation, "the Ishmaels never seem to try to accumulate property to any extent."<sup>20</sup> This value, so different from the majority so-

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<sup>17</sup> Wright, 1. At least one source for the Wright compendium exhibits uncharacteristic sympathy for the Ishmaelites. The copying error suggests that this passage is not Wright's editorializing.

<sup>18</sup> *Ibid.*, 61, 63.

<sup>19</sup> McCulloch, "The Tribe of Ishmael," pp. 155, 157–158; Estabrook, p. 50; Davenport, pp. 234–236.

<sup>20</sup> Wright, 2.

replace hunting reflected values of the lost vocation: they sought forms of selfemployment and outdoor work; they avoided hiring others for wages and eschewed the accumulation of capital; when wage-labor was necessary, they chose temporary, marginal jobs that they might easily leave when the spring migration called. These requirements were narrow and led to work that was often “dirty,” often “shady,” and usually near the lower limit of the subsistence level. Ishmaelites sacrificed health and comfort to avoid majority patterns of labor and to hew to the tribal values. Perpetuation of hunting values may have been reinforced by an association of wage-labor with slavery.

Ishmaelite ingenuity tried many means to meet their criteria for obtaining a livelihood. One Ishmaelite worked as a horse-tender. Another repaired umbrellas from door to door. Another made a literal but criminal adjustment from frontier trapping: he poisoned watchdogs (the natural enemies of nomads), returned and solicited the chore of removing the remains (for a quarter), skinned the carcass, and sold the pelt for a dollar to those who made skin rugs. Fred Ishmael, a son of Patriarch John, followed the seasonal trade of floating river ice to the icehouse chutes, a task requiring outdoor stamina and skills and offering the challenge of danger.<sup>14</sup> For a time the tribe sought to solve the problem of its economy with home laundries. But the development of laundry plants by the majority society, with capital equipment and hired labor, was a competitive challenge the tribe could not meet and at the same time preserve its values.<sup>15</sup>

Prostitution fulfills the requirement of self-employment without capital, and there may have been some, amid the great welter of dubious charges.<sup>16</sup> Petty pilfering does appear to have been com-

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<sup>14</sup> *Ibid.*, 19, 34, 78, 108.

<sup>15</sup> *Ibid.*, 108, 230.

<sup>16</sup> See nn. 21, 23 above.

them. In the late spring (until “Indian removal” in the north in the 1830s) there was joyful reunion with the Native Americans of the Kankakee. During the summer the tribe moved south, and when fall came they turned again to winter quarters. The migration was repeated every year for nearly a century. It was during one of the beloved yearly journeys, on a summer day in about 1846, that Patriarch John Ishmael died, an aged man still traveling like his father before him.<sup>8</sup>

There was great trouble ahead for his people. Indianapolis, which had been a village “Capital in the Woods,” was becoming a populous commercial depot and political center, large buildings and congested blocks hemming in the Ishmaelite shantytowns. Across the frontier Midwest, land was cleared, paths became policed roads, and towns were established. A unified network of social order and authority was emerging.

The Ishmaelites had earned a sufficient livelihood from the ample game and the kitchen gardens of their settlements. But now the beasts were dying, or branded, and proprietary eyes gazed jealously at each plot of land. Difficulties in travel and hardships in winter quarters steadily increased.<sup>9</sup> Extraordinarily conservative and stubbornly loyal to their way of life, however, the tribe refused to adjust, to accept the validity of title deeds, fences, brands, to give up their migratory custom, to enter the majority social system as farm laborers or common wage-laborers in the city. The Ishmaelites chose to suffer terribly from loss of livelihood rather than forsake the tribe.

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<sup>8</sup> McCulloch, p. 155; Davenport, *Heredity*, pp. 234–236; Wright, 1, 10, 11 and *passim*. For a few years after the move to the White River there was migration southeast to the tribe’s former center north of Cincinnati. In later decades there was an occasional migration extension due east through the Quaker town of Richmond, Indiana and the predominantly black Darke County, Ohio, to the vicinity of Columbus.

<sup>9</sup> Wright, 261 and *passim*; Rice, *One Hundred Years of Medicine*, p. 233.

By the late nineteenth century (exclusive of surgical, acute, and out-of-town cases) three-quarters of the patients at Indianapolis City Hospital were from the Tribe of Ishmael. An average of six Ishmaelite children a week were stillborn, from scarcely more than two thousand women of childbearing age. And the average height of Ishmaelites had shrunk incredibly. Once known for their unusual tallness for those days, often six feet or more, the Ishmaelites were now characteristically as short as children, often five feet and less.<sup>10</sup> The transformation of the rural frontier, with its venison and cooking herbs, into the town slum, with its stale bread and rotten potatoes, was turning giants into dwarfs.

But the tribe continued.

### The Culture of the Tribe of Ishmael

THE HOSTILITY TOWARD THE ISHMAELITES found in almost every source for their history is so intense that scandalous value judgments may be readily identified and with reasonable confidence separated from the attempts to report events. A greater problem for the reconstruction of Ishmaelite social history is one which the historian of ethnic minorities often encounters: they were in no position to maintain archives. It is thus necessary to extrapolate a good deal from little evidence, to fit bits and pieces together. The history is then threatened by distortion from the value judgments of the historian. However, though the history of privileged peoples with abundant sources may be more objective, the threat of subjectivity must be risked if there are to be any histories of mankind's majority of less fortunate peoples.

The culture of the Tribe of Ishmael was clearly not normative "Anglo-Saxon" or European-American. Contemporaries stressed the difference by comparing the Ishmaelites to Native Americans: the "brood were so like the Indians in their habits of life...so

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<sup>10</sup> McCulloch, p. 157; Wright, 291. The change in height is stated as if statistics had been compared.

primitive in their habits, that they were readily admitted to the reservations..."<sup>11</sup> Some forms of Ishmaelite culture no doubt descended from the ancestral groups—Native American, African-American, and British rural labor. But it appears that the dynamic of the culture was in large part a product of the tribe's origin in escape from slavery, and that much of the substance and function was a response to the physical environment of the western wilderness. This new synthesis, developed with such surprising speed, is here analyzed in terms of economy, economic system, nomadism, family and tribal structure, religion, arts and recreation, hierarchy, and other notable features.

The Tribe's economy in Kentucky was based primarily on hunting.

They lived in the hills, and hunting was their chief occupation.

The bill of fare would be the result of the hunt...If a raccoon, a bear, a deer, were brought, it served the purpose.<sup>12</sup>

In the Old Northwest this economy was maintained until the new settlers occupied the land.

...they were readily admitted to the [Native American] reservations, with liberty to hunt and fish, which was refused the genuine sportsmen and professional hunters and trappers.<sup>13</sup>

As the hunting and fishing economy grew more difficult, the Ishmaelites refused to enter into the new wage-labor available to the poor in farm or town. Their ways of obtaining a livelihood to

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<sup>11</sup> Wright, 10.

<sup>12</sup> *Ibid.*

<sup>13</sup> *Ibid.*, l.

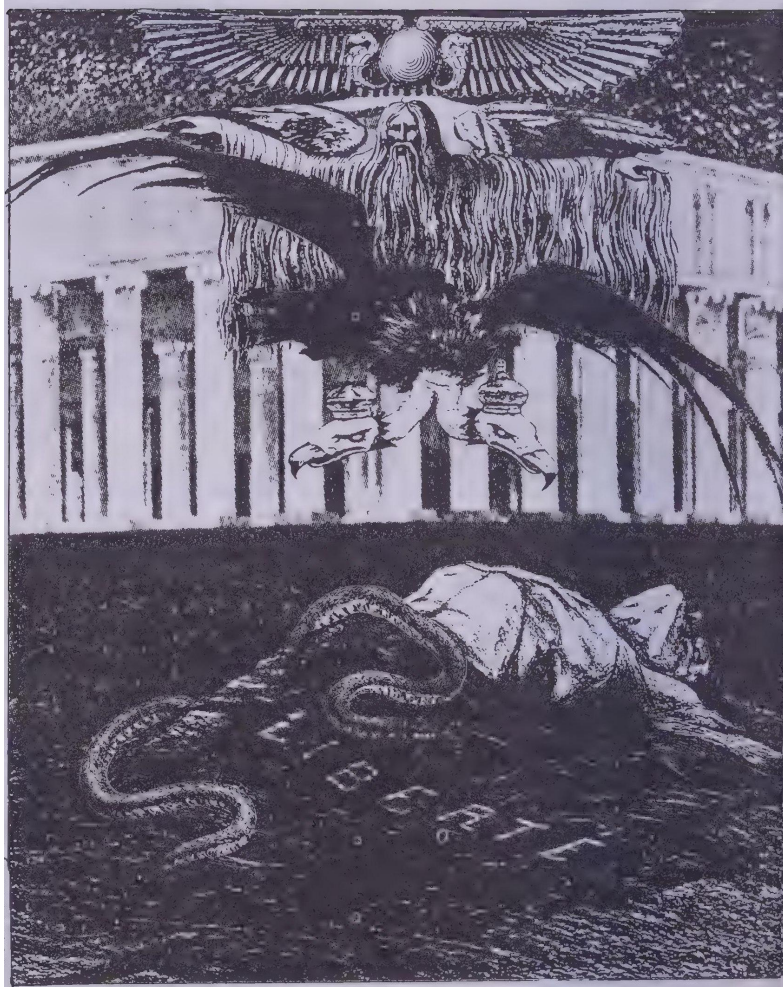


Illustration by James Koehnline

It has never been charged that she was a prostitute, but it was a life she knew all about.

She may not have been unchaste; she certainly was very dirty, course, ignorant...

I don't know that she was unchaste; it was a general rule that all Ishmaels were.<sup>81</sup>

Aside from the multitude of allegations and accusations not brought to trial, the usual court charges against the Ishmaelites were pauperism (chronic unemployment), vagrancy, begging, prostitution, and petty theft.<sup>82</sup> It is difficult not to conclude that the crime of the Ishmaelites was their culture—a nuisance to the majority society and an especial abomination to the Midwestern pious of the Victorian Age.

The Ishmaelites were often defeated in their struggle to maintain the integrity of the tribe. One such defeat was the withdrawal from the tribe of an early adolescent Ishmaelite girl, who had entered the majority social system to work for wages in the rag factories. She was one who had complied with the majority's demands of the tribe. At nineteen she lay dying of industrial tuberculosis back in her Ishmaelite cabin. At the deathbed, an official representative of the community reprimanded the mother for having urged her child to return to the tribe and take up begging rather than continue work amid the rag dust. He added to his report, as a touch of humor, that the weeping mother referred to her dying daughter, who was a large young woman, as "my little girl."<sup>83</sup>

Another defeat for the tribe was the seizure of another little Ishmaelite girl and her incarceration in an "orphan" asylum, where she began to suffer convulsions. The parents prepared to sue; the authorities, without proof of child neglect, changed the charge

<sup>81</sup> *Ibid.*, 37, 57, 93, 100, 107.

<sup>82</sup> *Ibid.*, 157 and passim; Estabrook, p. 50.

<sup>83</sup> Wright, 178.

to incorrigibility and sent the child to a reformatory. Her convulsions grew worse, the authorities declared her feeble-minded, and she was treated as such. She soon died; the cause of death was not stated. Incredibly, her younger sister was next seized and sentenced to the reformatory, again for lack of a child-neglect case. The sister contracted an unspecified disease, and she too died behind bars without family or tribe.

The philosophy behind such actions is stated in the reports; Ishmaelites must pay the price of imprisonment until they settle down to steady work; otherwise, the detestable ways of the tribe would be perpetuated. The case studies conclude that though the decisions to sentence to the reformatory may have been incorrect, the fate of the two children was still better than a life of beggary in the Tribe of Ishmael.<sup>84</sup>

Far from being paralyzed by their grief and rage, the Ishmaelites fought back with characteristic stubbornness. An Ishmaelite family sued the state and regained custody of their child; as usual, child neglect could not be established. Another Ishmaelite, who had been imprisoned, sued the authorities for the unsanitary condition of the jail and won considerable damages. An aged Ishmaelite, totally blind, escaped from the poor house and successfully maintained herself, hidden in the abandoned cellar of a demolished house. Inside, she had constructed basic furnishings, including a stove, from junk. Her entrance was a declivity in the ground, down which she slid, and up which she clambered.<sup>85</sup>

The third stage of the war on the Tribe of Ishmael, between 1880 and 1907, was the creation of an ideology, system, and unity for the crusade. The social engineer was the Reverend Oscar C. McCulloch, minister of the Congregational Church of Indianapolis, a pioneering Modernist, or Liberal, Protestant, who placed social reform ahead of doctrinal orthodoxy. And in his parish the most

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<sup>84</sup> *Ibid.*, 203, 220, 221.

<sup>85</sup> *Ibid.*, 34, 36, 66, 70, 79, 105, 283.

to try, and finally, to fathom our old love—America.  
We must make the pilgrimage of Huck Finn,  
back to the beginning,  
divesting ourselves of false romance,  
disciplining our imagination in the school of nature,  
seeking fraternity with the strong victim, one to one,  
with the strength of personal character and devotion  
such that both of us are stretched toward our full  
stature.  
Then we shall find ourselves in the Great Dismal City  
of  
Refuge, candidates for citizenship.  
If we have learned well  
to recognize ignorance and dependence  
in ourselves and the world at large,  
and if we have learned to draw on the inexhaustible  
well of humor within  
which laughs aside our fears and pretensions,  
cheering us in our search for a true humanity,  
then we shall be the shining citizens  
of the Great Dismal City of Refuge,  
brothers and sisters in the global swamp-rat commu-  
nion.

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having been eclipsed, it waits to be bloom anew.  
 It awaits a new polity,  
 and in the dismal swamp heart of the “inner” city  
 something stirs.  
 Still we hide our bones for fear of being born  
 because birth’s first lesson is loneliness.  
 To build a new city among these multitudes of  
     strangers  
 we must learn to recognize our fellow citizens  
 when chance shall throw us together,  
 and find the means for affirming our mutual “patrio-  
     tism.”  
 We are obliged to set an example,  
 to be the preachers and poets and tellers of tales  
 of the great dismal city of refuge.  
 We must steer clear of the Jeffersonian fraternal ideal  
 which, in the name of unity, blows up such a cloud of  
     sentiment  
 as to obscure a dark and violent city.  
 We must avoid charity as the plague it is,  
 with its ethic of condescension.  
 We must remember that war is no medicine for loneli-  
     ness.  
 Try love-laughter-song-dance, the tonics,  
 before resort to narcotics and final solutions.  
 In the lonely crowds of the urban wilderness  
 there is mingled a saving remnant,  
 a band of brothers and sisters, mostly unknown to each  
     other,  
 whose lavish hearts still accommodate the possibility  
 of The Other America—  
 who are holding the pass, so to speak,  
 until we are ready, each in his or her own time,  
 to go back over all the rough, dark places,

pressing social problem was the Tribe of Ishmael.<sup>86</sup> In his then na-  
 tionally known manifesto “The Tribe of Ishmael,” he announced the  
 solution to the Ishmaelite problem, an extension of the direction al-  
 ready taken by local authorities: 1) the end of all public assistance  
 to Ishmaelites, except incarceration in correctional institutions; 2)  
 the end of all help to Ishmaelites by private citizens; and 3) the legal  
 separation of Ishmaelite children from their parents. With the men  
 in penitentiaries, the women in reformatories, and the children in  
 asylums, the tribe would be destroyed.<sup>87</sup>

To insure the first two steps, lobby for the third, and unify the  
 war on the tribe, McCulloch organized one of the first councils • of  
 social agencies, the Marion County Charity Organization Society, a  
 pilot project and model for the nation. Thus he became a respected  
 advisor to local government, a famous and powerful leader in the  
 Midwestern charity field, and a nationally honored mentor of the  
 new profession of social work.<sup>88</sup>

Now only the ideology was required. The scientific-minded min-  
 ister asked: how can it be that 10,000 persons and five generations  
 of their ancestors have clung together with such adhesiveness, so  
 uniformly holding the same immoral practices, such as nomadism  
 and the avoidance of wage-labor? The answer was heredity. The  
 tribe was biologically degenerate, the Ishmaelites hereditary mis-  
 fits; they could not be reformed or re-educated. The adults must  
 be placed where they could no longer propagate. Some children  
 might be saved if reared away from the reinforcement of parental  
 influence.<sup>89</sup>

<sup>86</sup> Oscar C. McCulloch, “Associated Charities,” National Conference of Charities and Correction, *Proceedings* (1880), p. 123; Oscar C. McCulloch Scrapbooks, Indiana State Library, Indianapolis; McCulloch, “The Tribe of Ishmael,” pp. 154, 159.

<sup>87</sup> McCulloch, “Tribe of Ishmael,” p. 159.

<sup>88</sup> McCulloch, “Associated Charities,” pp. 122–135.

<sup>89</sup> McCulloch, “The Tribe of Ishmael,” pp. 154–155. The notion of another culture in their midst seems to have been beyond the patterns of thinking of McCulloch and associated eugenicists. There is no hint of social or historical analysis, for to them there was nothing to analyze. What they called laziness, incor-

The study of heredity and genetics was a new science; eugenics, its application to the improvement of a species, was even newer. Again McCulloch was a pioneer. His study, published in 1880, was only the second in the United States to apply genetic theory and eugenic proposals to a specific human population. This work on the Tribe of Ishmael was to retain a respected place in the growing literature of eugenics for sixty years, until the movement's collapse.<sup>90</sup> At its high point, during the second and third decades of the twentieth century, McCulloch's warnings and the example of the Tribe of Ishmael were continued and extended throughout the nation and the world by the Eugenics Record Office of the Carnegie Institution. Its director, and the principal founder of the International Eugenics Congress, Charles B. Davenport, incorporated the ugly portrait of the Ishmaelites in his standard eugenics textbook. The field worker of the Eugenics Record Office, Arthur H. Estabrook, famed for his publicizing of "The Jukes," a scorned East Coast community, and for his support of sterilization in the South, borrowed the summary compilation on the Ishmaelites from the state of Indiana and published a sequel to McCulloch's study for the new generation.<sup>91</sup>

Eugenics was intimately related to the rise of "scientific" racism. Proponents of the biological superiority of the white race selected

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rigidity, vagabondage, filthy habits, licentiousness, the thieving instinct, feeble-mindedness, and degeneracy was entirely inherited through the genes; McCulloch, "Tribe," *passim*; Wright, *passim*; Davenport pp. 234–236; Estabrook, *passim*. For the population estimate, see Estabrook, p. 50. McCulloch's figure of 5,000 is for that portion of the tribe who received the official attention of the authorities of the majority society: "Tribe of Ishmael," p. 157.

<sup>90</sup> Davenport, pp. 234–236; Estabrook, p. 50; Rice, pp. 233–235; Mark H. Haller, *Eugenics: Hereditarian Attitudes in American Thought* (New Brunswick, N.S., 1963), pp. 35, 126 (on the leadership of McCulloch), 71, 78, 108 (on the place of the Tribe of Ishmael). This last study is not concerned with the Ishmaelites except as they were conceived by eugenicists. Some writers on eugenics, perhaps not from the Midwest, or perhaps writing after the tribe's dispersal, may have assumed that the name "Ishmael" was made up, as were Kallikak and other names assigned by eugenicists.

<sup>91</sup> Haller, *Eugenics*, pp. 65–68, 73–75, 107–108, 138–139; Davenport, pp.



stration by James Koehnline



Illustration by James Koehnline

elements from eugenic thought, with the cooperation of some eugenicists, and this full development of racist ideology was widely taught into the fourth decade of the twentieth century. It provided a rationale for the subjugation of African-Americans, as well as for European colonial rule in Africa, Asia, and elsewhere. The Nazis developed their own version of this ideology for the persecution of European ethnic groups.<sup>92</sup> It is appropriate—and not coincidental—that what came to take on world significance, a battery of genetic theories and eugenic proposals in the service of “scientific” racism, can be historically traced to the war on the Ishmaelites as one of its earliest sources. What had been deemed useful in a small and regional ethnic confrontation was seen as useful on a worldwide scale.

The Ishmaelites had shrugged off the early hostility of the newcomers to their land. They had fought back against the efforts of local governments to harass, separate, and imprison them. Their response to the third stage of the war on their tribe, a majority community effort ideologically armed, unified, and systematized, was to organize the tribe’s methods of escape. As the twentieth century began, the annual migration continued, the tribal structure remained intact, and 10,000 Ishmaelites stood firm in their loyalty and way of life. But within several years the annual migration had ended, the tribal structure was dissolved, and the Ishmaelites had dispersed from their countryside, scattering beyond the reach of regional authorities.<sup>93</sup> Few again admitted to the tribal name they had so proudly borne. The fourth stage of the war on the tribe was

234236. For Estabrook, see also n. 2 above.

<sup>92</sup> Haller, pp. 6–7, 50–57, 94, 144–159, 179–182.

<sup>93</sup> Davenport, pp. 234–236; Estabrook, p. 50; Rice, p. 237. At least twenty present-day residents of Indianapolis and Champaign-Urbana, black and white, mostly natives and persons interested in history, were asked if they had heard of the Ishmaelites, a local wandering tribe. They all answered that they had not. Mass social amnesia, produced by local or regional social trauma, is suggested to explain this phenomenon. As a parallel, the author knows liberal, intellectual persons who have never heard of the historically important Ku Klux Klan dom-

the “final solution” to the Ishmaelite problem. It was compulsory sterilization.

Inspired by their understanding of genetics, criminologists, physicians, and eugenicists had for years discussed the possibilities of castrating chronic offenders, the feeble-minded, and other social undesirables, to prevent the hereditary transmission of their flaws. Illegal castrations had already been performed in “correctional” institutions. Then, as a substitute for castration, sterilization was introduced in the United States by the surgeon of the Indiana State Reformatory, an institution central to the history of the war on the Ishmaelites. In the heritage of McCulloch, this surgeon and the superintendent of the reformatory aroused support for a compulsory sterilization law, while a segment of eugenicists, rallied by the Eugenics Record Office, joined other civic leaders in agitation for enactment of such laws throughout the country. In 1905 a bill was introduced in the Indiana Legislature, and in 1907 the first compulsory sterilization law in the world was enacted by the state of Indiana.

The proposal in other states was justly called the “Indiana Plan.” Adherents of the Progressive movement lent their support to what they considered another social reform, and the law spread to twenty-nine other states between 1907 and 1931. European eugenicists watched America pioneer in this field, and by the early 1930s the Indiana Plan had spread to seven other nations, including Nazi Germany.<sup>94</sup>

It is unlikely that Ishmaelites, any more than the majority people, distinguished much in their thinking between sterilization and castration. Since their medical purposes are the same, their psycho-

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ination of Indiana in the 1920s, either from formal learning, or their active, varied social and civic life as young adults in small cities of central Indiana during the 1940s and 1950s. This can be explained by lack of local contemporary reports, avoidance of related books by libraries and bookstores, and the older generation’s silence on the subject, especially in the presence of the young.

<sup>94</sup> Haller, pp. 42–50, 134–141.



Illustration by James Koehnline

Search the dark, rough recesses of your heart and mind.

See if you can find traces of that Other America, the one that did not build its celestial city on a foundation of cruelty, murder and deceit, but gathered the exiles of four continents in its Great Dismal City of Refugee.

#### IV. Toward the Swamp: The Way Home

Trapped between faith and fear,  
progressive liberalism is adrift in the current of modernity  
which eats away at faith and builds fear,  
moving toward an end which is only that: Finis.  
Lacking an articulate alternative,  
lacking, too, the communal basis of alienation,  
ours is a vague search for something which is missing.  
What is it?  
The counter-culture has always been just that.  
A negation bound up with what it rejects;  
the underside of liberalism.  
Its notions of human communion are tied to the immediate  
realization of something very like the old liberal  
utopia—  
total private liberty and gratification of desire.  
That old utopia is wholly blind to the nature of communion,  
rooted in self-loathing and fear of the other;  
hostility to the ego, a desire to blot it out;  
fraternity as alliance of embattlement again.  
The possibility of citizenship has been eclipsed, and,

logical impacts were likely felt to be similar. It was at this time—between 1900 and 1910, during the learned public discussions of castration and sterilization for misfits, the agitation for a law, the introduction of a bill, the public political debate, the enactment of the law, and the setting up of administrative machinery—that the Ishmaelites gave up their struggle and moved away. In escaping with at least their persons intact, they were more aware of the precariousness of their situation, better organized socially and individually, and more fortunate than some European minority ethnic groups a generation later.

In 1933, Nazi Germany enacted the last of the sterilization laws that had begun in 1907: 200,000 German subjects were sterilized. In 1939 this sterilization law was supplemented by its logical extension, a provision for euthanasia, under which 50,000 “incurably insane,” “feeble-minded,” and “deformed” persons were exterminated. In 1941, with the sterilization-euthanasia laws as administrative foundation, the edict was promulgated ordering the genocide of ethnic groups deemed inferior and obnoxious.<sup>95</sup> The trail runs straight, from the war on the Tribe of Ishmael, through the Indiana Plan, to the extermination of the Gypsy peoples of Central Europe, the murder of six million Slavs, and the pogrom against at least six million Jews.

#### Reverend McCulloch’s “Scientific” Degradation Theory

An excerpt from  
“The Tribe of Ishmael: A Study in Social Degradation” by Oscar C. McCulloch

The studies of Ray Lankaster into “Degeneration” are not only interesting to the student of physical science, but suggestive to the student of social science.

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<sup>95</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 139–140, 180.

He takes a minute organism which is attached to the body of the hermit crab. It has a kidney-bean-shaped body, with a bunch of root-like processes through which it sucks the living tissues of the crab. It is known as the Sacculina. It is a crustacean which has left the free, independent life common to its family, and is living as a parasite (sic), or pauper. The young have the Nauplius form belonging to all crustacea: it is a free swimmer. But very soon after birth a change comes over it. It attaches itself to the crab, loses the characteristics of the higher class, and becomes degraded in form and function. An irresistible hereditary tendency I say, because some remote ancestor left its independent, self-helpful life, and began a parasitic, or pauper, life. Not using its organs for self-help, they one by one have disappeared, -legs and other members, -until there is left a shapeless mass, with only the stomach and organs of reproduction left. This tendency to parasitism was transmitted to its descendants, until there is set up an irresistible hereditary tendency; and the Sacculina stands in nature as a type of degradation through parasitism, or pauperism.

From McCulloch, "The Tribe of Ishmael.," National Conference of Charities and Correction, *Proceedings* (1888).

### **Sterilization Law of Indiana**

The bill was introduced on January 29, 1907, by Representative Horace D. Read, of Tipton, Ind.

It passed the House February 19, 1907—59 ayes, 22 noes; the Senate March 6, 1907—28 ayes, 16 noes.

Some even went back to the swamps.  
They were our Dark Secret,  
an enormous blind-spot in our collective psyche.  
Within twenty years liberal progressive Christians  
had launched a "scientific" crusade to deal with the  
problem—  
the American Eugenics movement.  
By the early years of this century they were promoting  
a Final Solution—compulsory sterilization.  
In 1907 Indiana was the first state to pass a compulsory  
sterilization law.  
It was aimed at a nomadic, tri-racial tribe in that state,  
the Tribe of Ishmael.  
Rather than submit to this the Ishmaelites dispersed.  
This law, which came to be known as "The Indiana  
Plan,"  
seemed like such a great idea that within twenty years  
29 states had adopted similar Eugenic laws  
and the Indiana Plan had been adopted by seven  
European countries, most notably Germany,  
where it served as the legal foundation for an  
escalating series of racial laws that led, ultimately,  
to the Nazi Final Solution.  
At Nuremberg after the war there was much debate  
over whether or not forced sterilization could be  
prosecuted as a war crime.  
Of course, they decided it could not be,  
as it was still legal in the U.S.  
Today the descendants of the Maroons are still with  
us,  
some still living in the cracks,  
many more have blended into the crowds of the name-  
less.  
You may be one, in blood, or spirit, or both.

slavery and gave them uniforms with a special sash that read "Freedom For Slaves".

They fought as "Buffalo Soldiers" on the side of the Union

in the Civil War, holding all the surrounding territory without army support.

In between, they sent out continuous raiding parties to free slaves and discourage slavers.

They established an extensive communication system throughout the upper south through a network of plantation

preachers and conjuremen and women.

The swamp had been considered a holy place by the Indians

since time immemorial.

It was now doubly'so for the slaves and Maroons.

There were many Maroon enclaves up and down the coast

in the swamps and pine barrens

but none larger or more militant than the Great Dismal.

Here was the original Rainbow Coalition.

With Emancipation they left the swamp

to make a life in the open,

but their triumph was short-lived.

Some were absorbed into the African-American community,

some went to the reservations and a few passed for white,

but the majority had no desire to be so segregated.

This was true of the other maroon enclaves as well.

They emerged to find slavery being replaced by

a rigid caste system that had no place for them.

They were marginalized, isolated and despised.

It was approved March 9, 1907, by Governor J. Frank Hanley.

It appears on the Indiana laws of 1907 as Chapter 215, on page 377; Burns' Indiana Statutes 1908, sec. 2232.

AN ACT to prevent procreation of confirmed criminals, idiots, imbeciles, and rapists; Providing that superintendents or boards of managers of institutions where such persons are confined shall have the authority and are empowered to appoint a committee of experts, consisting of two physicians, to examine into the mental condition of such inmates.

WHEREAS, heredity plays a most important part in the transmission of crime, idiocy, and imbecility:

THEREFORE, BE IT ENACTED BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE STATE OF INDIANA, that on and after the passage of this act it shall be compulsory for each and every institution in the state, entrusted with the care of confirmed criminals, idiots, rapists, and imbeciles, to appoint upon its staff, in addition to the regular institutional physician, two (2) skilled surgeons of recognized ability, whose duty it shall be, in conjunction with the chief physician of the institution, to examine the mental and physical condition of such inmates as are recommended by the institutional physician and board of managers. If, in the judgment of this committee of experts and the board of managers, procreation is inadvisable, and there is no probability of improvement of the mental and physical condition of the inmate, it shall be lawful for the surgeons to perform such operation for the prevention of procreation as shall be decided safest and most effective. But this operation shall not be performed except in cases that have been pronounced

unimproveable: *Provided*, That in no case shall the consultation fee be more than three-dollars to each expert, to be paid out of the funds appropriated for the maintenance of such institution.

### Was the Tribe of Ishmael Islamic?

FOLLOWING THE INDIANA PLAN AND THE DISPERSAL OF the Tribe of Ishmael during the first decade of this century, Ishmaelites in exile made an impact on the development of black nationalism during the time of this movement's greatest vitality, the 1920s. It is in this context that the Ishmaelite diaspora is still remembered in the African-American communities of the cities of the Great Lakes region. It is understandable that flight would have been northward and into urban anonymity. The geographic line from Chicago to Detroit, with the then new or newly industrialized cities of the Calumet River between, parallels the old east-west Ishmaelite migration route and is the nearest metropolitan region. And fugitives from racism were obviously less likely to flee south at that time.

A contemporary black Chicago professional community leader in the field of African-American history testifies that he remembers "long ago"—perhaps around World War II—that a Midwestern Tribe of Ishmael or Ishmaelites were sometimes a topic of discussion among black nationalists or militant black civil rights activists. But he cannot remember what was said about the tribe.<sup>96</sup>

Another testimony is from a Black Muslim who was an official of one of the African-American mosques in Chicago which followed the "orthodox" Muslim form of worship in the 1960s (whose leadership, however, had been influenced by black nationalism). He had formerly been a member of a congregation of Black Hebrews (also usually black nationalist) and remembers conver-

<sup>96</sup> Author's interview with Mr. Charles Burroughs, Curator, Du Sable Museum of African-American History, Chicago.

influence in the region, and the settlers, it seems, had no objection to this arrangement. The settlers were, by and large, Maroons. By 1650 they had their own government under Nathaniel Batts, who converted to the Tuscarora religion and was accepted as an honored member of the tribe. The settlers had full representation in the governing councils of the Tuscarora nation. New fugitives arrived regularly to join them. They lived at their ease, hunting, fishing, trapping, adventuring together and generally celebrating their good fortune to live free and among friends. By 1708 political forces in England had determined that the time had arrived to develop North Carolina as a commercial plantation slavery colony. This necessitated a full-scale war against the old settlers, which was followed by a full-scale war with their allies, the Tuscarora nation. The British declared victory and established their colony. The Maroons never admitted defeat. They retreated to the depths of the Great Dismal Swamp and from their sanctuary waged a 160 year guerrilla war against slavery. In the end, they won. They fought alongside the British under Lord Dunmore in the revolution, because Dunmore promised an end to

as a sort of gift to the English colonists on Roanoke  
Island,  
(Raleigh's second attempt to establish a colony there).  
No sooner had they arrived than a great storm blew  
up,  
frightening the English back to England with Drake.  
When they returned a year later to try again  
they were dismayed to find that their servants had de-  
serted,  
joined the Indians on the mainland.  
A year later, when Raleigh's ships returned  
to reprovision the colony  
the white colonists had also deserted.  
Raleigh's agents could find no trace of them on the  
mainland  
and the Indians just shrugged their shoulders.  
Perhaps they were hiding out in the nearly impenetra-  
ble  
Great Dismal Swamp nearby.  
Perhaps, four hundred years ago,  
these Maroons of four continents  
held a big pow-wow,  
dedicating themselves to the fight against slavery  
even then.  
As the English colonies up and down the Atlantic  
seaboard  
bustled with new settlement and commerce,  
North Carolina, the ancient Albemarle, was strangely  
silent.  
The lords proprietors collected enough rent to  
keep themselves comfortable and left the inhabitants  
to their own devices.  
The Tuscarora nation still exercised considerable

sations among them in which a Midwestern Tribe of Ishmael or Ishmaelites were identified as pioneers for black identity and self-determination, national or religious. The references were to the earlier black nationalist period of the 1920s. He cannot remember whether the Ishmaelites were described as Black Hebrews, Black Muslims, or secular nationalists.<sup>97</sup>

Another active Black Muslim, describing himself as a Sufi (mystic) and associated with the "Orthodox" African-American mosque in Detroit, states that in the 1950s or early 1960s he encountered persons who referred to themselves as Ishmaelites by descent and identified with the heritage of a Midwestern Tribe of Ishmael. They were still nomadic, travelling by car between Detroit and Philadelphia. They were definitely black nationalists and also had their own dietary laws; but he was never able to determine whether they considered theirs to be a religious or political movement.<sup>98</sup>

The most valuable testimony to a relationship between the dispersed Ishmaelites and the rise of twentieth-century black nationalism is from an African-American wholesale grocer of Chicago, whose work takes him into rural Illinois and Indiana. He has been a devoted student of African-American history all his life, but his first loyalty is to Moorish Science, of which he has been a member for some forty-five years. Moorish Science, which was politically associated with the largest black nationalist organization, the Universal Negro Improvement Association (UNIA) led by Marcus Garvey in the 1920s, is a religious denomination organized in New Jersey in 1913, and is the earliest known Islamic organization of the black community in the United States. Thus Moorish Science has been both a proponent of black nationalism and an advocate of the

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<sup>97</sup> Author's interview with Mr. Abu Bakr, recent office secretary and receptionist, Chicago Institute of Islamic Culture. Black Muslims and Black Hebrews have often moved in the same nationalist circles.

<sup>98</sup> Author's interview with Mr. Ahmad Mabarak, member, Mumin Mosque, Detroit. Black Muslims, like other Muslims, have often adhered to dietary laws similar to those of the Hebraic Law.

Muslim faith. The well-known and larger Nation of Islam, established in 1930, has recognized that Moorish Science was a forerunner of its movement. This adherent of Moorish Science states that when he joined the movement ill about 1930, five years after its arrival in Chicago, he met a Mrs. Gallivant, who had joined Moorish Science at Detroit around 1920, when it was first introduced to the Midwest. She had come from downstate Indiana or Illinois and called herself an Ishmaelite. She spoke of the Tribe of Ishmael as a people who had dwelled downstate, and who after moving north were among the first to assist in the establishment of Moorish Science in the Midwest.<sup>99</sup>

It is clear that the Tribe of Ben Ishmael meant something—and something important—in Midwestern black nationalist circles early in the twentieth century. It is not surprising that there should have been significant dialogue between those who had once been an independent nation in North America and those who sought the self-determination of the entire African-American people.

From these oral sources an additional but less certain meaning may be extracted. The province of Ishmaelite influence appears to have been the non-Christian religious nationalist movements, the small Black Hebrew and large Black Muslim groups, rather than the secular nationalist organizations. When this impression, and in particular the reported relationship between Ishmaelites and Moorish Science, are considered together with certain aspects of old Ishmaelite culture, the question arises: Were there Islamic influences within the Tribe of Ishmael from the beginning? That the tribe kept itself apart from the Christian churches has been established. Ish-

<sup>99</sup> Mr. William Prothro Bey, member, Moorish Science Temple of America, Chicago. This is no separate history of Moorish Science, but brief notes are included in the two standard works on the Nation of Islam: E. U. Essien-Udom, *Black Nationalism: A Search for an Identity in America* (Chicago, 1962); C. Eric Lincoln, *The Black Muslims in America* (Boston, 1961). Note the meaning of the word “gallivant,” appropriate as the name of a member of a nomadic people.



Illustration by James Koehnline

Scald Miserable Masons were guided to the secret  
maroon capital of the upper south,  
there to become citizen-warriors  
of the Great Dismal Swamp,  
on the Atlantic coast  
where Virginia and Carolina meet, the heart of the  
New World.

### III. The Other America

Ever since 1524 when the Spanish founded the first European  
(and African) settlement in what is now the U.S.,  
slaves had been walking away from bondage,  
joining or forging alliances with friendly Indian nations.

In the early days most of these Maroons were white—at least from among the English colonies—  
Irish and poor English convicts, indentured servants and  
slaves. There were also a great many Americans who  
had been  
taken as slaves and escaped, only to find their tribes  
decimated.

The growth of the African slave trade brought increasing  
numbers of Africans into the Maroon camps.  
In 1586 Sir Francis Drake, returning north from  
the wars with Spain in the Caribbean, carried a  
shipload of former Spanish slaves—  
300 South American Indians, 200 Guinea Coast  
Africans,  
200 Moors—

maelite abstinence from alcohol and the polygamy its tribal leaders practiced are also customs held by Islamic communities of the Old World. A less striking parallel is the nomadism of the Ishmaelites and of the Fulani, one of the few migratory peoples of West Africa and at the same time the most militant missionaries of Islam in that region during the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, the period when the Tribe of Ishmael was gathering and developing its culture in North America. African Muslims did get to the Americas as slaves: in Jamaica they planned a slave insurrection; and in Brazil they led a number of such revolts aimed at establishing an Islamic Emirate of Bahia, with a Fulani noblewoman who had been brought to Brazil as a slave as their monarch. The eminent Africanist Ivor Wilks has raised the question whether these New World events were related to the Fulani holy wars occurring in Africa at the same time.<sup>100</sup> The intention of the present speculations is to extend this question to the Tribe of Ishmael.

In this context the most striking element of Ishmaelite culture is the name “Ben Ishmael.” An Ishmaelite tradition, given without explanation, was that the “Ben” in this name “was not exactly a name.”<sup>101</sup> If, then, “Ben” was something like a title, an honorific or other tribal symbol, in conjunction with the Semitic name Ishmael it strongly suggests the Hebrew phrase *Ben Ishmael*, son of Ishmael, or the nineteenth-century rendering of “Ben” in the Arabic phrase *Ibn Ismail*, which also means son of Ishmael. In the scared scriptures of Islam, the holy Koran, Ishmael is a revered and patriotic

<sup>100</sup> “Abu Bakr al-Siddiq of Timbuktu,” in Philip D. Curtin, ed., *Africa Remembered: Narratives by West Africans from the Era of the Slave Trade* (Madison, 1968), pp. 163–164. For Brazil: Donald Pierson, *Negroes in Brazil* (Chicago, 1942), pp. 39–45. For the West African holy wars: Basil Davidson, *A History of West Africa to the Nineteenth Century* (Garden City, N.Y., 1966), pp. 269–286.

<sup>101</sup> Rice, p. 233. Ishmael does not seem to appear as a family name in America except among the Tribe of Ishmael. Genealogical indexes in the Genealogy Room, Newberry Library, Chicago, do not list the name, and the Index of Family Names, Census Files, Illinois State Archives, Springfield, lists the name only along the tribal migration route.

figure, father and founder of the Arab people. By extension the name has come to mean not only Bedouin or Arab but also any Muslim nomad, any nomad, or any Muslim. (It might also be noted that the plural form of the Arabic phrase, *Beni Ismail*—with the accent of the first word on the first syllable—sounds very much like Ben Ishmael and is translated either Sons of Ishmael or Tribe of Ishmael.)

The accumulation of the tribal traits of shunning Christian churches, abstinence from alcohol, polygamy, nomadism, and the symbolic name with its resemblance to Arabic proves nothing conclusive. But they are sufficient to raise the question of Islamic influences on the old culture of the Tribe of Ishmael, in light of its established relationship with black nationalism after the diaspora, and the report of its participation in the Midwestern founding of Moorish Science. One of the sayings of Noble Drew Ali, founder, prophet, and Divine Imam of Moorish Science, was that the National Temple was moved from New Jersey to the Midwest because Islam is closer to the latter region. This saying has been taken as spiritual, but a leading Moorish Science theologian states that there is no reason why the saying may not also be taken historically.<sup>102</sup> A phrase long favored by the Nation of Islam, referring in a spiritual or psychological sense to the African-American people, may also be pondered for possible additional historical meaning: “The Lost-found Nation in the wilderness of North America.”

There are also curious aspects of old Midwest communities located on the Ishmaelite annual migration route. At the northern end is Morocco, Indiana, at the southern end Mahomet, Illinois, and on the last segment, on the way back to Indianapolis, Mecca, Indiana. That three Islamic names appear in Indiana and Illinois is of no

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<sup>102</sup> Author’s interview with Mr. Reynold N. El, National President, Moorish Science Temple of America, Inc., Chicago. The author thanks Mr. El, his assistant Sister Carrie Bey, and Mr. Prothro Bey for their help in this study.

When you live IN the map you hardly notice these things,  
any more than you notice the nameless ones  
silently slipping beyond the pale, leaving the map behind.  
Who cares who goes there,  
who goes nowhere?

## II. Beyond the Pale.

In 1717 the Grand Lodge of England was formed and the “respectable” half of masonry began pushing the “irregulars” off the map. Tradesmen, including any stone masons who might have been in Freemasonry, were among the exiles. In 1741 members of the black-listed lodges staged a wild masonic parade in London to ridicule the Grand Lodge. They called themselves Scald Miserable Masons. By this time numbers of exiled masons were washing up on the American shores—convicts, vagrants, rebels, Irish—sentenced or sold into plantation servitude from which they escaped at their earliest convenience. Most headed west of the seaboard colonies, keeping ahead of the advancing map, (the great wagon road making its way, north to south and west,) joining the multi-racial maroon communities of the South Carolina hills and elsewhere, some whole communities calling themselves Freemasons.  
But we may safely assume that at least a few of these

It succeeded with a vengeance  
in realizing the glorious dream:  
A racist, sexist, reductivist, venal order,  
headed by lawyers and accountants;  
an order so universally established  
that its logic is almost inescapable.  
Nearly everyone serves the planetary work and war  
machine, and a great many subscribe to its religion  
of profits and progress, persuaded by its logic—  
Ya gotta work to survive.  
Freemasonry, hybrid seed  
of the Renaissance quest to reassemble the potsherds  
of the Golden Age, spent its 17th-Century adolescence  
sifting through sand-piles of symbols,  
searching for portents,  
seeking the future in the detritus of the past.  
America opened her arms and offered herself  
as an only-slightly-smudged slate on which to write  
the New Jerusalem.  
In the eighteenth century,  
after Newton fused heaven and earth,  
the project began to seem more practical than philo-  
sophical.  
Gravity was the key by which their mad celestial  
schematics  
could be drawn down to enshroud the earth,  
to impose the map upon the unruly territory.  
No matter that the fit was imprecise,  
that the great, green riot of life was forever  
poking through the gaps,  
mocking from beyond the edges.  
No matter that our movement and speech  
were infected with its mad jazz patterns.

great significance in itself, for there are Islamic, ancient Egyptian, Greek, Roman, Hindu, and Chinese place names scattered across the maps of all the American states. American settlers seem to have favored exotic names. But when a community lies on the Ishmaelite route, has an Islamic name and additional historical characteristics that may be related, it is worthy of comment.

There is nothing more to say of Mecca, Indiana, unless one choose to consider that this location, named for the Muslim goal of pilgrimage, was near the last place where the Tribe of Ishmael could celebrate the completion of another annual migration, before arrival at winter quarters in unfriendly Indianapolis.

Morocco, a few miles south of the Kankakee River near the Illinois border, is distinguished by small, long round-roofed cabins shaped like Quonset huts (or Hobbit houses) but older, sturdily constructed of rounded boards, now old and weathered, apparently designed by country carpenters. Most of them now stand in the yards of newer, conventional houses, but the largest is still a residence. They are constructed as if the builders had heard of Moorish architecture but had not seen a picture, and not realizing that the dome rises from a squared base, constructed elongated roofs that are all dome. Across the Illinois line, a few miles northwest of Morocco, is the all-black rural community of Pembroke. In this old and isolated village there is a Moorish Science Temple, though the movement nationally is very small today and at its height was usually concentrated in large cities. Several miles northwest of Pembroke is Kankakee; it is the smallest town in America to have a Temple of the Nation of Islam.<sup>103</sup>

Mahomet is the oldest settlement of Champaign County and one of the oldest in this part of Illinois. The origin of the name is unknown and rather enigmatic, considering the negative image

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<sup>103</sup> The information on Morocco is from personal observation. The information on the Moorish Science Temple at Pembroke is from a confidential source. A list of temples of the Nation of Islam appeared weekly in the Journal *Muhammad Speaks* until 1975.

of Muhammad in nineteenth-century America. Suggestions to explain the name in local histories have included distinctiveness and ease of spelling, imposition by the Post Office Department without local consultation, adoption from the name of the local Masonic lodge (which would extend the mystery), and commemoration of a local Indian chief. The last is the most interesting in the context of this inquiry.<sup>104</sup>

In 1870, ten percent of the settlers of Mahomet Township and adjoining townships bore very unusual family names which are difficult to identify as to national origin. Half of these, or five percent of the population, have an “oriental” flavor. Variant spelling of British, French, or German names may be represented, which others will identify. But it is the cumulative effect that lends possible significance to the list:

Babb	Gamel	Mardin	Shafty
Barlain	Ham	Mathena	Sherfy
Basore	Hamella	Melamne	Swarty
Bensyl	Hayar	Menealla	Tapop
Booromer	Hissany	Morry	Tobaka
Chadden	Kasheur	Nebeker	Tomany
Churry	Lahmon	Omey	Turk <sup>a</sup>
Dalama	Lumen	Osman	
Fardy	Maben	Pankar	

<sup>a</sup> Lothrop, *op. cit.*, pp. 232–315. The author is indebted to the immigration historian Leo Schelbert, who has made a study of immigrant name changes, for his opinion that this list does not represent that process, and for other illuminating suggestions.

Osman, Booromer, and Nebeker are reminiscent of the early and still revered Caliphs of Islam, Osman, Omar and Abu-Bekr. (Osman,

<sup>104</sup> Milton W. Mathews and Lewis A. McLean, *Early History and Pioneers of Champaign County* (Urbana, 1886), p. 115; Godfrey Sperling, comp., “Clippings

Black Elk, Crazy Horse, Bull’s Heart, come in the women moaning over the dead, come in, speak.”

## Legend of the Great Dismal Maroons: Swamp Rats of the World Unite! A Secret History of “The Other America”

James Koehline

### I. Oh. My Brothers

Freemasonry arose as a white, middle-to-upper class male conspiracy against God and King which sought to establish a new deal of the ages, a wholly rational infrastructure, administered by white male land-owners of the merchant class, so beautifully logical in its operations as to cause order to reign forever, in spite of human nature. White because the child-races were not ready. Male because logic was alien to women. Land-owners because they alone knew responsibility. Merchants because they knew how to balance the books.

The celestial clockwork of the church was to be anchored firmly in the earth. The royal monopoly on nobility was to be smashed and redistributed among all who could pass the entrance exam and return the secret handshake. So constituted, Freemasonry was not so much a body as a big fat head in search of a muscular mass to ride into the perfectable future.



a name given to the leader of the Fulani holy war referred to, is also the name of a village near Mahomet.) Sherfy suggests Sharrieff, an Islamic holy name; Pusha is close to Pasha; Gamel is an Islamic name, and Manser suggest the Islamic Mansour. Fardy recalls the name of the founder of the Nation of Islam, Master Wallace Fard Muhammad, or Mr. W. Fard. Basore calls to mind the seaport of Iraq, Basorah or Basra; Babb is an Arabic word meaning “gate” (used spiritually by Bahais); and Hamella and Menealla are constructed like the numerous Islamic names compounded from the word for God, Allah, such as Nasrallah.

The 1860s are too early for immigrant settlers from eastern Europe and the Near East. Moreover, in a 1906 Indianapolis rural directory, Babb, Besore, Fur, and omer [*sic*], along with similar sounding names, are identified as old American, rather than any of the other numerous nationality identifications used.<sup>105</sup> An historical geography of Champaign County confirms this identification by singling out Mahomet and one adjoining township as having been originally settled by persons of “Mixed American Southern Extrac-tion.” Whatever the phrase is intended to convey, it is an admirable description of the composition of the Tribe of Ishmael.<sup>106</sup>

By 1883 (thirteen years after their listing) almost all of these unusual names had disappeared from the Champaign County directory.<sup>107</sup> Nor do they appear today in the telephone books of the county or of Chicago.

and lists concerning cemeteries of Champaign County’ (Illinois Historical Library, Springfield), p. 2; *History of Champaign County, Illinois* (Philadelphia, 1878), p. 125; J. S. Lothrop, *Champaign County Directory, 1870–1* (Chicago, 1871), p. 395; Isabelle S. Purnell, *A History of the Schools of Mahomet* (Mahomet, 1962), p. 198; Purnell, *Centennial Year, The Methodist Church 1855–1955* (Mahomet, n.d.), p. 98.

<sup>105</sup> *Rural Mail Directory, Indianapolis* (Saginaw, Mich., 1906), p. 31 and *passim*.

<sup>106</sup> Marjorie Corrine Smith, “Historical Geography of Champaign County, Illinois” (Ph.D. diss., University of Illinois, 1957), map, p. 144.

<sup>107</sup> D. McKenzie, *Champaign and Urbana City Directory, 1883–1884* (1883), *pas-sim*. Champaign in the title refers to the county.

It should be remembered that, except for Ishmael, the family names of the Tribe of Ishmael found in the state compilation of case studies were common European names. If then the unusual names around Mahomet were Ishmaelite, the tribe must have used two sets of names, one European for the Indiana authorities, the other for home use—and also used publicly in the vicinity of Mahomet into the 1870s. If these uncommon names were not Ishmaelite, there must have been a second unusual community living along the Ishmaelite route.

About 1885 an early settler wrote the following statement in an historical sketch of Mahomet Township. It is an odd little statement even for the kind of personalized material found in county histories. It seems to establish that there had been an earlier settlement, now entirely gone, those who had given the name Mahomet to the place. It could refer to the families with unusual names. At any rate it was published only a few years after their disappearance.

The first settlers of any community are not always the most permanent...I am unable to tell much about the early settlers of the town...but I never had the least idea that I should be called upon to tell of their virtues, for I am sure they had but few if any faults, but had I known of it I might have asked many questions that would have brought out interesting answers.<sup>108</sup>

The enigmas of Mahomet and Morocco, the parallels between Ishmaelite and Islamic culture, and the contemporary testimonies converge to form not proof, but a pattern of circumstantial evidence weighty enough to advance the hypothesis that there was an Islamic cultural element of African origin within the Tribe of Ishmael.

<sup>108</sup> Mathews and McLean, *op. cit.*, p. 120.



Illustration by Sandy Speiler

## II. Discovering Our Ancestors: The Hidden History of North America

### Wounded Knee<sup>(2)</sup>

Meridel LeSueur

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER I'LL BE there. The nameless will be no surprise. Their passion will be part of the new flowering. They kept it alive when it was menaced; their anonymous deaths now will be named. Here on the air our sounds begin again. We trace our graves by the sound inside. We come there from four directions. The isolated selves then merge in the long snake line shedding its private skin. This, like love and sex, is in the body. They sit listening as one body, they merge, they begin to glow as one body, a million cells, greetings from other cells around the world. You can't think about it; you have to appear, be there, where there is a vacancy in the body's health, you have to dance all night, yes, give your body to the great bodyplots, bur narrow cells to body's health, powers tombed in dirt, drawn over by necromancy of books, alien words, our words on the air are different, words of rising, words from the root, come in Big Foot, come in

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<sup>(2)</sup> An invocation by Meridel LeSueur, from her journal notes, taken from a larger piece entitled, "Wounded Enee, Tenth Anniversary of the Occupation of Pine Ridge, Inauguration of a New Lakota-Language Radio Station." Originally printed in a limited edition birthday volume in honor of the author, entitled *Word Is Movement* (Cardinal Press, 1987).

In 1938 a remarkable philosopher of the history of Islam in the African-American community offered a framework for research and analysis that is prophetic as well as historical.

The story of the Nation of Islam cannot be considered as completed in itself. Militant and cultist movements among migrant Negroes in the cities of the North have formed a sort of tree. After one branch has grown, flourished, and begun to decay, another shoots up to begin over again the same cycle...

Out of the wreck of the Marcus Garvey movement, there sprang Phoenix-like the MoorishAmerican cult of which the prophet was Noble Drew Ali. After this prophet's disappearance and the stabilization of the movement as a formally organized denomination, there sprang up the Nation of Islam...From among the larger groups of Moslems there has sprung recently an even more militant branch...(which) identifies the prophet Mr. W. D. Fard with the god Allah...(and raises) to the rank of prophet the former Minister of Islam, Elijah Muhammad...

Thus continues the chain of these movements, each running through its cycle of growth and decay, and all of them interweaving as strands of a web.<sup>109</sup>

The hypothesis now offered seeks to identify an older branch of this tree of African-American Islam. It is suggested that behind the millions of African-Americans who have been affected by Islam in recent years, the affiliated and the unaffiliated, behind the aborted Organization for African-American Unity led by the sainted Malek

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<sup>109</sup> Erdmann Doane Beynon, "The Voodoo Cult among Negro Migrants in Detroit," *American Journal of Sociology*, XLIII, No. 6 (May 1938), 906-907. The author states that the title, a police term, is otherwise unrelated to the subject, the Na-

Shabazz (Malcolm X) and the movements which arose from that example, behind the Nation of Islam founded by the Divine Imam Master Wallace Fard Muhammad and led so long by the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, behind the Moorish Science of the Divine Imam Noble Drew Ali, behind the Islamic elements of the Universal Negro Improvement Association led by the Honorable Marcus Garvey, there stands one more earlier Islamic saint or Imam, Ben Ishmael, and one more earlier Islamic community, the Tribe of Ishmael, a bridge between African and American Islam, a lost-found nation in the wilderness of North America.

## Lost Ancestors: An Introduction to Pooch Van Dunk's "Indian Heritage"

Peter Lamborn Wilson

"TRI-RACIAL ISOLATE COMMUNITIES" IN AMERICA. HAVE good reason to avoid publicity. In the first place; even the term just used to describe them carries a freight of sociological and even eugenical connotations. It has the cold ring of "scheduled caste" or "marginal group," pseudo-scientific vocabularizihg as a mask for Control. One could even prefer the old-fashioned bluntness of a phrase like "mixed-blood tribe" to such techno-bureaucratese as "tri-racial isolate community." The ancestors of such groups might weU have vanished into the woods precisely to escape a culture of terror which labelled them "prostitutes," "Hessian deserters," "slaves" — and then "mongrels," "racial degenerates," "the feebly-inhibited." And as various essays in this volume demonstrate, this verbal terror culminated in the actual terror of "racial purity" laws and campaigns of extermination.

In colonial New England certain Puritans (usually women or children) "captured by Indians" were actually adopted into tribes

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tion of Islam.

My sister's suppose to eventually bring this Indian chief down, Thunder Cloud, Chief Thunder Cloud that's what his name is. He has an old, old book and in the book it has what the meaning of your name is... Right now we carry the white man's name. If you want, he would give you your Indian name. All right, I'll live with my white man's name, but I want my own true name.

## Owning Difference

Gail Tremblay

Dominating strangers sense difference, they stare trying to define the unacceptable trait, the dusky gene that explains what is so disturbing about the cut of an eye, the length of an earlobe, the flatness of the back of a head. Lack of experience with genetic nuance makes this all a mystery, the kindest adjective they find is exotic. At least once a month some one looking for an answer asks, "What are you anyway?" They expect you to explain why you are unacceptable, to incriminate yourself by giving them the reason they reject you. The answer, "Human," denies too much. the sweet embrace of your parents, dark and light, the mixing of eternal forces across boundaries. How can one explain complex migrations, the chemistry of passion, the ability to risk ostracism that make this life possible. I own difference not because I chose it, but because love made it inevitable. I grew conscious, knowing life was full of contradictions, knowing the stately dance around the drum was a gift I earned by never denying the incredible richness that others keep trying to obliterate. Refusing to vanish, I can only answer with my dark name.\*\*

'catch 'em'. Now, I say look at them son-of-a-bitches. And a lot of tribes right now, the ones I have talked to, they don't let their children watch certain pictures on television. When it comes down to anything that deals with racial problems, maybe they'll let them watch some of them, not only with the Indian but with anybody's racial problems. They don't want their children to know about it. The only thing they want their children to know is how to go about correcting the wrong.

You know you got your own problems and sometimes you got to deal with other people's problems. Just like your Bureau of Indian Affairs. That's one of the rottenest outfits there is. They ain't done nothing and they ain't never going to do nothing... I remember reading a book long back where the Indian agent... had robbed the Indians out of stuff. The right to land, when it was coming to the court, the Indian had to stay outside. He wasn't allowed in the courtroom. So what happened? Anytime you go to court, you can't represent yourself, the man in the court wins the case. So I got a feeling this is what happened years and years ago. Happened around here like I say.

In that book, Cohen wrote, like all right, there's a Tappan Zee patent, there were farms belonging to different people of our ancestors. How come like if you go down South, man owns a farm that can be traced back to the beginning. A farmer don't move; you go upstate New York, you can find the same thing. This man had this farm years upon years where his ancestors once were, so how come in this central part, in the Tappan Zee patent, that these people have farms and crops and apple trees and pear trees and fruit trees; all of a sudden they moved. Cohen never said what legally caused them to move. The way he put it in his book, they're lazy. That's the way I read the book. That they're lazy people, I'll sell the property out to you so I don't have to work no more. In them days, a man had to work his land for the fact that's what he had to depend on to eat.

and *became* "Indians"; they refused to be "rescued."<sup>110</sup> Cotton Mather considered them demon-possessed or witches, had them tortured or burned at the stake. In the south the earliest converts to tribal life consisted largely of those clever and daring enough to evade indenture and slavery — a steady stream of refugees "gone to Croatan." Others less fortunate or resourceful were hunted down and "saved" from the demon of wild(er)ness — or else exterminated along with their adopted kin, the "savages." From the 1880s onward, this persecution was carried out in the name of science and law rather than religion, but behind the shifting of ideologies the same ancient hatred and fear worked their evil magic.

The words "fear" and "magic" are chosen deliberately. The isolation of the tribes projected a kind of mystery about them. As Michael Taussig has shown in his wonderful study of modern South American yage-shamanism,<sup>111</sup> the despised native or mestizo "other" acquires a paradoxical and occult power in relation to the dominant colonial society, a power based on knowledge of the wilderness and its uncanny forces. Outwardly the "other" is despised and condemned, just as the forests and mountains are hated and doomed to destruction in the name of "progress." But inwardly the forest ("*el Monte*," as Lydia Cabrera called it in her classic study of Afro-Cuban *Santería*) retains the very power which makes it seem so dangerous and unholy; and the human "other" partakes of this natural aura or *mana*.

In North America, the irrational pseudo-science of eugenics clearly masked a fear of the "howling wilderness" which once spooked the Puritan Fathers so badly as to generate mass hallucination. The eugenicists feared above all else that society *as a whole*

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<sup>110</sup> See Richard Slotkin, *Regeneration Through Violence: The Mythology of the American Frontier, 1600–1860* (Wesleyan University Press, Middletown, CT, 1973), esp. chap. III, "Israel in Babylon: The Archetype of the Captivity Narratives."

<sup>111</sup> Michael Taussig, *Shamanism, Colonialism and the Wild Man: A Study in Terror and Healing* (University of Chicago, 1987).

would be tainted by racial degeneracy. But how could this happen unless that society felt some secret attraction for the tribal way of life, and especially for that unique and quintessentially “New World” tribalism woven from native and African and dissident European folkways? The eugenicists harp obsessively on certain themes: — “sexual immorality,” “laziness,” “superstition” — which reveal precisely the *seduction* of a way of life rooted in liberation of desire, refusal of work, and the power of *el Monte*.

In the early 1970s some of the isolated tribes were “re-discovered,” so to speak, by roving activists of the American Indian Movement (A.I.M.) and a renaissance of self-awareness swept over such groups as the Moors of Delaware and the Ramapough Mountain People (or so-called “Jackson Whites”) of New Jersey. Thanks to an emerging culture which combined radical politics with deep respect for traditional spirituality, the “lost” tribes underwent a *remembering* of their original ancestral motives: free tribalism and the mystique of the wilderness.<sup>112</sup> At the same time, the Ramapoughs were also “rediscovered” by a modern liberal anti-eugenicist scholar, D.S. Cohen.<sup>113</sup> He “lived among the Ramapo Mountain People for a year” (as the jacket blurb of his book boasts), and attempted to analyse the legend of their origin by the techniques of sociology and archival research. In brief it might be said that these two disciplines gave him conflicting results.

The legend of the “Jackson Whites” had never been questioned by the eugenicists because it suited their own propagandists pur-

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<sup>112</sup> Of course it might be said that North America has no more “wilderness” — but it is precisely this *disappearance* which creates the *desire* for wilderness. Pre-Columbian Indians had no need to consider themselves protectors of the wilderness, which was for them the background (and even the foreground) of life. Only now does wildness need defense. And Wild(er)ness is something that can be restored.

<sup>113</sup> David Cohen, *The Ramapo Mountain People* (Rutgers University Press, New Brunswick, NJ, 1974) (paperback reprint, 1986).

powerful there was. She could strip a brave down... and make him nothin... they call it taking away his horns.”

PAUL: Why did they do that?

POOCH: Just the power of the women. In an Indian tribe when you marry, you didn’t marry into your family, you married into her family. The same way with the chief. Now a lot of people say, well the chief is the most powerful. It’s not so. A chief accounts for being a chief by his deeds. The popularity is amongst the tribes. If I’m elected chief it’s because I’m popular and in battle I accomplished a lot of things, and that’s the way it is. He does not carry the power a lot of people thought a chief would carry; he was just like the spiritual leader.

Just like if I come in and raided your tribe. I would keep you for a while then I would have the right to adopt you into the tribe. But if you had done like some misdeed, then you would go through the torture rites. The women did that. In the movies you always see the braves dancing around a big fire, right? The women are the ones responsible for the torture. Women play a major role in the tribal customs. She’s the one who can kick you out, you don’t own nothing. The only thing a brave owns is what he has on his back, everything else belong to the women. His job is to make sure the food’s coming in, when the food’s in, then she takes over. Since I have been into the Indian movement, I feel good for the fact that I finally found out who I am. You know you could run around through a lifetime and not know who you are. You think you know, but you don’t know who you really are until somebody wakes you and says, here you are, what are you going to do? I think everybody in their lifetime should know who they are. Like our children should know who they are. I put it this way, maybe some of us are a little late...

We know who we are now. We’re a little late of doing things for our own immediate self, but we can do it for our children and our grandchildren to make sure that they don’t have to be satisfied like we were, because we were taught to be satisfied. When I see them on television, the cowboys chasing the Indians, I used to say,

tribes is most suicidal and alcoholic. You never hear too much about narcotics. But who's the blame for it? Instead of educating the tribes... they're just... keeping them ignorant for the fact that they don't want them to know anything.

They had that trouble out west; what was that, Wounded Knee? The Indian wasn't wrong, cause he was fighting for what belonged to him.

All right, in Mahwah, they got something going where the kids are taught their heritage. Now they know something about themselves, and they're proud about themselves, what they are. But here in Ringwood I don't know, once we get it going into the school systems I don't think there will be any problems here either. Our problem here is you got some concerned parents and you got some that will say well, I'll go along for the ride. You know you can't always have them agree with you everytime you do something... Some of our children have it rough into our school system right now... The teachers cause it. A teacher has told my daughter; you know the kids say around here 'I'm a blackfoot and I'm wild'... I guess the teacher didn't like it and asked my daughter... how do you know that you're Indian? I told my daughter tell the teacher I'll come to school and tell her, if she wants me to. Man, this is what we got to do... to have somebody go into our school system, let the other students know who we are for the fact that they can just point back and say, well we have people in our town who have been around 300 to 400 years, who knows they're from here. You know it ain't easy to go to a town and point it out and say well these people have been here 300 to 400 years. That's one thing Cohen did do. He found out that we were around in the 1600's...

Have an Indian Instructor come... into the school system to let our children go into class and learn about themselves, to learn about drums, how the women made pottery and everything. The women were the main source of any Indian tribe. You know they talk about women's liberation, the Indian women were the most

pose. During the Revolutionary War, when the British controlled New York City, a shadowy Major Jackson shipped in a contingent of prostitutes to serve the troops, including some English women and some Jamaicans. When the Revolutionary army re-captured New York, these women fled to the wilderness, later mixing with escaped slaves and the ubiquitous Hessian mercenaries, as well as local Indian clans.

Cohen found no proof for this unlikely story. No records of any Jackson or any prostitutes — no Hessians — no runaway slaves. Instead, he uncovered the nucleus of the group in certain blackfamilies who had been given freedom by the Dutch and intermarried with them, and who moved to nearby New Jersey during the last Colonial period. Only in the early 1800s did they move again to the unsettled Ramapo Mountain region.

However, Cohen went even farther in debunking the legend. He also failed to find any documentary proof of Indian ancestry. On the basis of this negative evidence, he stated that although "some Indian mixture is possible... because Indian and colored interracial matings probably were not recorded in the Dutch Reformed churches," nevertheless, "there is no genealogical proof of early Indian ancestry."<sup>114</sup>

Now the Ramapoughs themselves naturally tend to reject the origin-legend of Major Jackson's prostitutes, but they feel very differently about their Indian ancestry — which Cohen also relegated to the "unprovable" category. More than once in his book he suggests that the Mountain People should give up their Indian legend and instead "be proud to be the descendant(s) of colored pioneers."<sup>115</sup> "Perhaps one day the Ramapo Mountain People and others will no longer repeat or believe the various legends about their origins. But it will take time. For legends and traditional atti-

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<sup>114</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 110.

<sup>115</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 201.

tudes tend to die slowly, even in the face of fact to the contrary.”<sup>116</sup> In other words, Cohen suggests that the subjects (or objects) of his research should give up their own historical sense of identity because he can find no archival proof of it, and instead think of themselves as “colored.” Although he maintains that he never intended the book as a vehicle for “social reform,” he admits that the study “involved more than an academic dissertation.”<sup>117</sup> However, he fails to see that a rigorous implementation of his social recommendations would involve the disappearance of the Ramapoughs as a distinct people, a “tribe.” And thus, despite his liberal intentions (“to refute the derogatory stereotype and to discourage further use of the name Jackson Whites”) his book was experienced by the Ramapoughs themselves as yet another attack on their uniqueness and even their very existence.

In his analysis of Ramapough history Cohen ends by placing the highest value on documentation, but radically devalues both diachronic and synchronic *unwritten* sources — that is, *oral history*, and *sociological evidence*. In dealing with groups who have deliberately removed themselves from *History* (in the sense of the self-description of literate elites), one must have recourse to *story*. As Hugo Learning argues elsewhere in this volume, oral history and folklore cannot be ruled out as sources for the study of largely non-literate or intensely secretive groups. Moreover, the self-image of such groups, their own sociology of themselves, must be considered vitally important evidence for any valid ethnography.

Cohen’s book appeared just at the moment when many Ramapoughs were ready to carry out a very courageous action: — after centuries of silence in the face of vicious persecution and vile insult, they were about to speak and to define themselves. They intended to apply to the Bureau of Indian Affairs for recognition as an Indian tribe.

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<sup>116</sup> *Ibid.*

<sup>117</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 198.

and the first thing they start calling them Jackson people. All of a sudden, like I said, the light-skins come out; ok, here’s the Jackson’s Whites. According to that manuscript that’s the way it got started... then they come out with some other stuff saying, oh the mountain people by intermingling and marriage and all that stuff, they got six fingers, six toes, some got twelve fingers and all that and that we were really messed up. But you know you find out that you’re as normal as anybody else.

PAUL: With *Talking Wood* we’re trying to figure out how to live in a place for a long time and it’s obvious in terms of this place that the mountain people have lived here longer than anybody.

POOCH: Yeah, 300 to 400 years you’re talking about. There were periods of time that we were trying to be pushed out and during the war, World War II, they were thinking about making this a reservation. This was that important then, they were thinking about fencing it in.

They recognized us then, back in the ‘40’s, what we were. All of a sudden it pops up, you know, saying oh no... It’s a shame, we have a good government in a way, but our government doesn’t recognize the Native Americans whatsoever. They don’t want to recognize us. We’re not a first class citizen... a lot of our rights have been violated. Now the Indian movement’s gonna start... and I’m a part of the Indian movement.

The OPEC nations asked the Indian tribes to join. This was \_a\_t one of our council meetings. And the tribes were thinking about it And their government says you can’t have a nation within a nation\_n\_ but it will give them something to think about as far as the OPEC nations saying to the Indians, We got money to back you.’Your Indian names are 100% American. I don’t think we would ever do anything like that. We would be selling down the country that was here first.

I always believe what the older folks say. We always talk about somebody else’s problem, take care of your own first. We got people starving to death here for a long time. They say, your Indian

The Smithsonian gives you all the tribes' names, locations of the tribes, and I was surprised when I first seen it, you know, you seeing your name like North Eastern tribes... DeGroat, DeGrot, De-Vries, or DeFreese, Mann or Van Dunk — they're your North Eastern tribes.

PAUL: How do you see David Cohen's book, *The Ramapo Mountain People*, in terms of the identity of the people?

POOCH: Put it back, the man was telling lies to the people. He wanted to get a thesis going, getting credits for his college education. Then after he wrote the book, we found out that the book was about this guy who has to do with the sentencing of prostitutes. You know it was as good as saying our grandmothers and them were whores. He's saying that there was no Indians around that our people could mix with. We know, there were Indians around or maybe some of our people did mix with slaves, maybe some of our people mixed with Hessians. But when he gets out and says, well I could find the black, but I can't find the others, that's cause he don't actually want to check. He goes into the Dutch Reform Church in New York, he finds us there. If we were slaves, how come? Slaves wasn't allowed to go to church. They wasn't even allowed to have a vote, so how come there's our people's name in the Dutch Reform Church in New York? And he started you know getting on that Jackson White thing. And then he started naming Jackson Blacks. He tried to sell a book instead of doing what he was supposed to do. It just was no good.

They claim some old sea captain named Jackson had started the whole thing. I went to the library in Ringwood where they have a good source of information and the only thing that I come up with was a Colonel Jackson or Sgt. Jackson... during the Revolutionary War. At that time the soldiers came in and confiscated all gardens of foods and this sergeant and colonel were feeding the people. People were coming out of the mountains. They were feeding them. All right, like some light-skin people which you see around here is various blondes, redheads, whatever you want to see, come out

None of the "tri-racial isolates" who attempted this strategy in the 1970s succeeded. To become a "tribe" would have been tantamount to a new act of "dropping out" of American culture. In the wake of the Sixties (and the emerging reaction against all liberatory idealism) such an action could not be permitted. The very word "tribe" had taken on a new taint of radicalism. Tribalism implied the rejection of mainstream America with all its racism, oppression, and boredom its war and its "Prison of Work." If the isolate communities had been granted a kind of exemption from this Society of the Spectacle, who would be next? Millions of Americans would like to "become Indians," from the hippies to the boyscouts. Cotton Mather would have understood. Such impulses must be crushed.

It is not Cohen's fault that his book was used as evidence against the Ramapough claims to tribal status. The fault lies rather with a philosophy of history that values "fact" over "truth." The letter killeth but the spirit giveth life. In Nietzsche's sense of the word "truth," the heart weighs more than an archive-full of paper. History is bunk in any case. Paper can lie, and in support of the ruling class it usually does. Freedom is a kind of truth; fact may well be a kind of oppression.

In the winter of 1979, William "Pooch" Van Dunk gave a series of interviews to a short-lived bioregional magazine (devoted to the Passaic watershed and Ramapo Mountain region of northern New Jersey) called *Talking Wood*.<sup>118</sup> Van Dunk is one of the chief family names of the Ramapoughs; the editor points out that it is also found on a Smithsonian Institute Census of Native Americans in the eastern woodlands. William Van Dunk was at that time the Ringwood (NJ) Representative on the seven-member council of the Ramapough Mountain Indians.

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<sup>118</sup> Paul Ryan was the interviewer. Three more issues appeared after 1/1 (Winter, 1979), published in Pompton Lakes, NJ.



Illustration by James Koehnline

## Indian Heritage<sup>(1)</sup>

William “Pooch” Van Dunk (as told to Paul Ryan)

“...This was like a meeting area, like the crossroads of tribes, all the tribes meeting here in the mountains, and that was how most people identified with us. We had talked to some other Indians and they claim, here, you people on the mountain can identify with mostly all the tribes. They were here.”

— Pooch Van Dunk

PAUL: YOU MENTIONED A LETTER SENT TO THE TRIBAL Council asking about the Indian identity of the people in the Ramapoughs.

POOCH: There was a letter sent asking about it, talking about it. At that time they doubted it very much. They didn't want to recognize the people here with Indian heritage, They got the tribe to send the letter back saying 'Welcome Home Long Lost Brothers.' So they recognized us ... even though no one else recognized us. You know they want you to use that name, Jackson White, which I don't think is the name.

Right now, we're recognized by mostly all the tribes. Even when they went to Washington, just lately when the Indians had their demonstration, or whatever you want to call it in Washington, the people were recognized with open arms. A lot of people say, well you don't have long hair, braids and all that and high cheekbones and a reddish color. That's what most people identify an Indian with, but, you could meet different Indians from different sections and no two tribes ever look alike.

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<sup>(1)</sup> This oral history was originally done by Paul Ryan in 1979, re-edited for this volume and combined with a new introductory essay written by P. L. Wilson which precedes this interview and is entitled “Lost Ancestors.”

of territorial claims by societies generally. (Of course, even land “purchases” by white governments were obtained under duress.) This overall expansionist pressure and the frequently horrendous violence of white frontier settlers toward Native Americans fundamentally contradicted anarchic “egalitarian” and “communitarian solidarity” orientations *within* the white frontier in this period generally. In 1774, Iroquois chiefs confronted British Indian Superintendent Sir William Johnson about murders recently committed by the “lawless people” of the Pennsylvania-Virginia frontier. They told him, “We are sorry to observe to you that your people are as ungovernable, or rather more so, than ours.”<sup>134</sup>

Of course, it was also no secret to Native Americans that when white *governments* chose to do so (as in “Lord Dunmore’s War,” the very frontier clash which caused the Iroquois critique), they often launched far more efficient genocide than the white frontier settlers themselves. Over time, Native Americans came to understand that British colonial and American “revolutionary” state regimes were committed, at least over the long range, to white territorial expansion at whatever cost. In this context, both governments and white settlers assumed that Native Americans lived in a “state of nature.” As such, they were not seen as genuine participants in the European model of legal relations. Supposed treaty purchases and boundaries were viewed as mere temporary pragmatic expedients to avoid more costly wars of conquest. By contrast, when white settlers on the frontier argued that they themselves “entered the state of nature and created property in advance of the social compact,”<sup>135</sup> in many cases, such rights later gained *de facto* acceptance by colonial and state courts. At the least, they were defended by settlers through violent or non-violent resistance—with little moral appreciation of the fact that Native Americans were in the

<sup>134</sup> Quoted in Francis Jennings, “The Indians’ Revolution,” in Alfred F. Young, ed., *The American Revolution* (DeKalb: Northern Illinois U. Press, 1976), p. 338.

<sup>135</sup> Alan Taylor, “A Kind of War’: The Contest for Land on the Northeastern Frontier,” *The William & Mary Quarterly*, January 1989, p. 7.

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colonial order was overthrown and before new state government was constitutionally legitimized.<sup>131</sup> In local meetings, residents explicitly pledged to avoid legal disputes and, if necessary, to resolve any conflicts through local extra-legal arbitration.<sup>132</sup>

Another void appeared when two competing regimes fought for the same territory and local residents refused to accept either. In the district southwest of Pittsburgh claimed by both Virginia and Pennsylvania, large numbers refused to join General George Rogers Clark's Virginia militia expedition in 1781, while at the same time Pennsylvania authority was too weak to establish a separate force of its own.<sup>133</sup> Similar situations developed in western North Carolina (the state regime vs. authorities for a proposed state of Franklin), in Vermont (New York vs. New Hampshire), in the Wyoming Valley of Pennsylvania (Connecticut vs. Pennsylvania), and in both Carolinas, Delaware and Georgia (as "Loyalist" and "Patriot" forces fought to control each territory).

Throughout the frontier at this time, whether an area was obtained or not earlier by treaty with Native Americans, white settlers commonly moved in without purchase. "Improvement rights" became the basis for claims against any competitors—armed or not with official documents. Obviously, where unpurchased Native American land was concerned, anarchic behavior by white settlers occurred in a "void" of white government, not in an absence

<sup>131</sup> A good example is the May 1776 petition of Pittsfield, Mass., reprinted in Robert J. Taylor, ed., *Massachusetts: Colony to Commonwealth* (Chapel Hill: The U. of North Carolina Press, 1961), pp. 26–29.

<sup>132</sup> Resolutions of Worcester County Convention of Committees of Correspondence, Sept. 20–21, 1774 ("U.S. Revolution, 1754–1928" manuscript collection, box 1, folder 4 (1774), American Antiquarian Society, Worcester, Mass.). An apparent model "compact" for grassroots conflict resolution "during the present anarchy" is found in the "Westborough, Mass. Papers, 1724–1879," "Miscellaneous Manuscripts" folder, A.A.S. Though it is not dated, it was probably produced in 1774, perhaps as a direct response to Worcester County conventions of that year.

<sup>133</sup> Boyd Crumrine, ed., *History of Washington County, Pennsylvania* (Philadelphia: L.H. Everts & Co., 1882), pp. 94–101, 227–29.

Gradually, republican elites began to consolidate personal privilege in alternative “dual power” structures which increasingly supplanted the old order. In response, large numbers of grassroots forces throughout the ex-colonies developed new forms of resistance and new political alternatives to challenge these original structures and “leaders” of “dual power.” Often, as with enslaved Africans and tenants, they already knew the oppressive intent of republican elites from before the revolution. For many others, the first years of revolutionary experience taught that the “freedom” agenda of their elite or *arriviste* partners excluded the grassroots level, that a new social hierarchy would replace the old.<sup>129</sup> This third context of “anarchy” extended from roughly the early 1770s through the end of the century. It overlapped but was far from synonymous with Anti-Federalist opposition to the new U.S. constitution and with the Democratic-Republican movement of the 1790s.

To mention specific examples from each of these contexts is only illustrative. Anarchic energy filled the landscape. In Philadelphia in 1776, a void appeared as the old proprietary regime collapsed and before new structures had taken its place. As the son of the colonial chief justice described, “The Law business having languished from March to June totally stopt then, all the Courts declining to proceed; the Magistracy of the City also ceased & we have ever since continued without Justice in a State of nature.”<sup>130</sup> In western Massachusetts, local communities forcibly closed the courts for at least six years, from 1774 on, and various towns described themselves as having returned to the “state of nature” as the

<sup>129</sup> This impetus for a second wave of anarchic behavior and perspective typifies revolutions elsewhere as well, as in France, Russia (1917–21), Spain, Algeria and presentday Eastern Europe, and appeared in 60s upheavals in the West as well.

<sup>130</sup> Quoted in Thomas R. Meehan, “The Pennsylvania Supreme Court in the Law and Politics of the Commonwealth, 1776–1790,” Ph.D. dissertation, U. of Wisconsin, 1960, pp. 124–5.

- Pugh, Jesse Forbes & Frank T. Williams. *The Hotel in the Great Dismal Swamp & Contemporary Events Thereabouts*, Old Trap, NC, J.F. Pugh, 1964.
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## Caliban’s Masque: Spiritual Anarchy & the Wild M.an in Colonial America

Peter Lamborn Wilson



Illustration by James Koehnline

than those who live under European governments.”<sup>127</sup> Examples of this model were cited among contemporary Native Americans, New England towns, ancient Athens and first millenium Saxons of Germany and England. But Paine, Jefferson and others dismissed their direct relevance because of inadequate “public virtue” (a self-restraining communitarian consciousness) and the larger scale of the new American republics. However slight, they argued, some degree of coercive legislation was necessary and some authority had to be given to elected representatives.

Since critics used the negative image of “anarchy” so generously, we should approach skeptically the phenomena so described. Despite such caution, however, anarchic examples appeared everywhere.

In some cases, an unintentional political void resulted when statist forms were not yet extended (as on the various frontiers) or were too weak to play a significant role. In such contexts, *de facto* forms of direct self-government emerged locally on their own. Of course, it could be argued, as it was at the time, that such areas attracted people who wanted no “Landlord or Law” anyway.<sup>128</sup> A second context for “anarchy” was in the original wave of anti-British revolution, as various forms of direct action and “dual power” emerged in the broad coalition of resistance and challenge to imperial structures. Popular initiatives from below were encouraged to develop needed momentum and legitimacy for the drive to independence. Roughly; this period extended from the late 1760s to 1776.

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<sup>127</sup> Jefferson 1/16/1787 letter to Edward Carrington, quoted in Richard K. Matthews, *The Radical Politics of Thomas Jefferson: A Revisionist View* (Lawrence, Ks.: University Press of Kansas, 1986), p. 63. Benjamin Franklin described Native American society in similar “anarchic” terms (Staughton Lynd, *Intellectual Origins of American Radicalism* [Cambridge: Harvard U. Press, 1982], p. 85).

<sup>128</sup> Sir William Johnson 11/24/1767 letter to General Thomas Gage, in E.B. O’Callaghan, ed., *The Documentary History of the State of New-York*, vol. II (Albany: Weed, Parsons & Co., 1849), p. 886.

is no evil which it does not involve.”<sup>123</sup> In the critical month of February 1787, George Washington wrote Henry Knox:

If government shrinks, or is unable to enforce its laws; fresh manoeuvres will be displayed by the insurgents, anarchy and confusion must prevail, and every thing will be turned topsy turvey in that State; where it is not probable the mischiefs will terminate. After what I have seen, or rather after what I have heard, I shall be surprized at nothing; for if three years [ago] any person had told me that at this day, I should see a formidable rebellion against the laws and constitutions of our own making as now appears I should have thought him a bedlamite, a fit subject for a mad house.<sup>124</sup>

LATER FRONTIER REVOLT OVER THE EXCISE TAX AND OTHER issues brought denunciations of “the busy and relentless sons of anarchy” and “vipers who would overturn all order, government and laws,” as well as proclamations that “liberty is order” and “liberty is reason.”<sup>125</sup>

Occasionally in this era, writers acknowledged anarchy or pure direct democracy as a positive ideal. In this model, all citizens could meet together to personally and directly make decisions about their own public affairs. Said Thomas Paine: “Simple Democracy [is] society governing itself without the aid of secondary means.” “In this first parliament every man, by natural right, will have a seat.”<sup>126</sup> Similarly, Thomas Jefferson privately stated, “I am convinced that those societies (as the Indians) which live without government enjoy in their general mass an infinitely greater degree of happiness

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<sup>123</sup> Quoted in Myron F. Wehtje, “Boston’s Response to Disorder in the Commonwealth, 1783–1787,” in Martin Kaufman, ed., *Shays’ Rebellion: Selected Essays* (Westfield, Mass.: Westfield State College, 1987), p. 55.

<sup>124</sup> Washington 2/3/1787 letter to Henry Knox, reprinted in John C. Fitzpatrick, ed., *The Writings of George Washington*, vol. 29 (Washington: U.S. Government Printing Office, 1939), pp. 151–53.

<sup>125</sup> Slaughter, *op. cit.*, pp. 133–34.

<sup>126</sup> Thomas Paine, “*Common Sense*,” “*The Rights of Man*,” and *Other Essential Writings of Thomas Paine* (NY.: New American Library, 1984), pp. 242, 25.

“...If those that go thither propose to themselves an exemption from laws to live at their liberty, this is to...divest allegiance and be under no man.”

—John Donne,

*Sermon to the Virginia Company* (1622)<sup>1</sup>

FOR A HUNDRED YEARS AFTER COLUMBUS, ENGLAND DID nothing in the New World but watch enviously while Spain harvested all its gold and spices. Yet Elizabeth I had a Court Astrologer, the Welsh alchemist and magus John Dee, who dreamed (out of love for the Virgin Queen) of an occult British Empire in North America. He talked up his pet enthusiasm amongst his most powerful and intelligent friends—Sir Walter Raleigh for example, Hakluyt, the mapmaker, and Will Shakespeare. In a crucial audience with the Queen, the Wizard convinced her to promulgate an official claim to America based on prior discovery—by King Arthur!

Raleigh raised money. Maps—which like magic spells idealize the real world in order to *control* it—were supplied by Hakluyt; and Shakespeare later wrote a propaganda piece, *The Tempest*, to memorialize the scheme. Prospero was based on Dee, while the savage and unknown New World (which might indeed have been Mars or Venus for all anyone knew of it) was symbolized by the Wild Man, Caliban.

The Wild Man appears in countless Renaissance emblem-books and alchemical tracts. Standing like a shaggy caveman at the antipodes of all civilization, he also symbolizes *hyle* or *materia prima*, the inchoate primal matter of the alchemist, the pure chaos which he hopes to transmute into pure *order*, which in turn is represented on the material plane by the element gold. Caliban therefore stands for sheer *potentia*, potential power, wild and ungoverned but also

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<sup>1</sup> Quoted in A. L. Rowse, *The Elizabethans and America* (NY, Harper Colophon, 1959), p. 204.

untouched by the corruption of history. Let him be converted (into a Christian, into the Philosopher's Stone) and he will become the source of all glory and perfection—not only on the spiritual plane but also the material, so that whoever controls this genie will gain both wisdom and wealth.

Now the New World was already populated by wild men, and the intellectuals of the Old World argued about the dual Calibanish nature of these "Indians" Were they subhuman cannibal monsters with faces on their breasts? Or were they "noble savages," in many ways superior to the corrupt tired races of Europe, and needing only the light of Christ to obtain perfection in a single leap? What exactly is "the state of Nature" itself (pre- or post-lapsarian)? That is, did all of Nature fall when Adam fell, or had the New World at least escaped the sin of Adam along with the light of Christ?

Of course Europe also had its "Wild Men"—gypsies, vagabonds, rogues, crazy sectarians, barbaric Celts, witches, sodomites ...in fact, the intelligentsia themselves sometimes seemed dangerously wild, all of them a bit mad and perhaps even demoniac. Raleigh and Dee and their circle (known as "the School of Night") were suspected vaguely of paganism and freethinking. "Moses was a juggler," said damnable Kit Marlowe, the rowdy boy genius, faustian pederast, and paid agent of Walsingham (Raleigh's patron and the first "Spymaster" of the Empire). Marlowe, who was also propagandist for Raleigh's favorite herb ("Whoso loveth not tobacco and boyes is a foole"), was himself slain in a tavern brawl, and a mob of torch-wielding villagers burned down Dee's cottage at Mortlake.

The first experimental colonists in "Virgin-ia" (that land of pure *potentia*) seem to have been either marginalized intellectuals fascinated by occultism (which then included what we now call "science"), or else marginalized adventurers from the fringes of the Elizabethan underworld. Neither class proved overly fond of work, and laziness soon emerged as the little Roanoake enclave's major

lenges in familiar terms. As early as 1775, the Albany, New York Committee of Safety declared that courts should continue to operate and in the King's name, because otherwise the country would be reduced to "anarchy and confusion."<sup>118</sup> In 1777, "Patriot" conservatives claimed that the 1776 "radical" Pennsylvania constitution they bitterly opposed was inadequate to counter the British threat to Philadelphia; therefore, the Continental Congress would have to interfere to save the city and state from anarchy and ruin.<sup>119</sup> In 1787, Benjamin Rush insisted that the common republican phrase of "popular sovereignty" properly meant only that all power is derived from, not literally seated in the people. "They possess it only on the days of their elections. After this, it is the property of their rulers, nor can they exercise it or reserve it, unless it is abused."<sup>120</sup> By 1784, Samuel Adams, earlier "radical" leader of the subversive Boston Committee of Correspondence, denounced "popular Committees and County Conventions" as "not only useless but dangerous" for they would "bring Legislatures to Contempt and Dissolution."<sup>121</sup> The demand for popular review of all legislation and potential annulling of that which was disapproved seemed to one Pennsylvania republican in 1784 as leading "to anarchy and confusion," tending "to dissolve and render nugatory every civil compact."<sup>122</sup>

Major upheavals from below, as the Shays Rebellion in Massachusetts (1786–87) and the Whiskey Rebellion throughout the western Appalachian frontier (early 1790s), caused the greatest alarm yet. A Boston town meeting in 1786 declared that a "state of anarchy is to be dreaded above all other calamities because there

<sup>118</sup> Quoted in Edward Countryman, *A People in Revolution: The American Revolution and Political Society in New York, 1760–1790* (N.Y.: W.W. Norton and Co., 1989), p. 146.

<sup>119</sup> Robert L. Brunhouse, *The Counter-Revolution in Pennsylvania, 1776–1790* (Harrisburg: Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission, 1971), p. 30.

<sup>120</sup> Quoted in Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 374.

<sup>121</sup> Quoted in *Ibid.*, p. 327. Adams also strongly denounced the Shays and Whiskey Rebellions both.

<sup>122</sup> Quoted in *Ibid.*, p. 368.

Republican elites so denounced, of course, had no intent of destroying hierarchy or social order generally. At best, they merely wished to substitute achievement for ascribed status (especially for those like themselves) to determine leadership of American society. John Adams, for example, wrote in 1775 of the need “to contrive some Method for the Colonies to glide insensibly, from under the old Government, into a peaceable and contented submission to new ones.”<sup>113</sup> One year later he wrote, “There must be a Decency, and Respect, and Veneration introduced for Persons in Authority, of every Rank, or We are undone.”<sup>114</sup> From this perspective, almost by definition, frontier areas were places where “all sorts of wickedness was carried on to excess, and there was no appearance of morality or regular order,” where settlers thought themselves “beyond the arm of government and freed from the restraining influence of religion.”<sup>115</sup> In effect, frontier conditions dramatized as well as anything the “dangers” of going beyond the elitist republican model. Alexander Hamilton claimed that when the people were “loosened from their attachment to ancient establishments,” they were likely “to grow giddy” and “more or less to run into anarchy.”<sup>116</sup> As time went on, republican elitists argued for stronger central authority, claiming, as did Washington in 1783, that “anarchy and confusion” would result if this were not done,<sup>117</sup> a view echoed by Hamilton’s *Federalist No. 15* which stated that the proposed federal constitution would “rescue us from impending anarchy.”

As the revolution produced populist initiatives from below, republican elites who had sought to channel such energies toward merely a break from England in turn denounced grassroots chal-

<sup>113</sup> Quoted in *Ibid.*, p. 131.

<sup>114</sup> Quoted in *Ibid.*, p. 67.

<sup>115</sup> Comments of easterners John Wilkins and David McClure, quoted in Thomas P. Slaughter, *The Whiskey Rebellion* (N.Y.: Oxford U. Press, 1986), p. 64.

<sup>116</sup> Quoted in Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 67.

<sup>117</sup> Quoted in Merrill Jensen, *The New Nation: A History of the United States during the Confederation, 1781–1789* (N.Y.: Vintage Books, 1950), p. 408.

social problem.<sup>2</sup> The bohemian gentlemen wanted to write poems and fill their sketchbooks, while the colonists seemed to expect Nature to relieve them of all labor and boredom, as if Roanoake were a garden of Eden. The intellectuals bailed out at the first opportunity and went home to publish their diaries. Several years passed before anyone thought to send out an expedition to the abandoned colony—and when it arrived it found the island deserted.

What happened to the colony of Roanoake? Pessimists jumped to the conclusion that hostile Indians had wiped it out, and this explanation later found its way into American history books. It suits the image of the Wild Man as racial enemy, treacherous and violent and deserving of genocide, on which our official U.S. mythos is founded. Yet it does not fit the facts of the case.

The rescue mission found no evidence of a massacre—no bones, no burned houses. It found the colony’s cannon carefully buried. And it found a note carved into a tree: “Gone to Croatan” (sometimes spelled “Croatoan”). The rescuers knew that the Croatans were a tribe of friendly Indians who lived on another island down the coast, but for various reasons they failed to follow up this clue. Years went by again before a ship reached Croatan—and found it

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<sup>2</sup> As Gonzalo puts it in *The Tempest*,  
 I’ the commonwealth I would by contraries  
 Execute all things: for no kind of traffic  
 Would I admit; no name of magistrate:  
 Letters should not be known; riches, poverty, And use of service, none:  
 contract, succession, Bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyard, none;  
 No use of metal, corn, or wine or oil;  
 No occupation: all men idle, all;  
 And women too, but innocent and pure—  
 ...All things in common nature should produce  
 Without sweat or endeavor: treason, felony,  
 Sword, pike, knife, gun, or need of any engine,  
 Would I not have; but nature should bring forth, Of its own kind, all foison,  
 all abundance, To feed my innocent people.

deserted. And so the mysterious legend of the Lost Coloiiy was launched.<sup>3</sup>

The “mystery” however was an illusion. The fate of the colonists is easy to trace. Clearly fed up with slaving for a bunch of absentee London gentlemen, the lower classes of Roanoake had simply dropped out and gone native. They moved to Croatan and joined the tribe, then moved again to the mainland near the Great Dismal Swamp, where they avoided discovery for a long time (despite elusive rumors of “grey-eyed Indians”). Later they absorbed runaway slaves into their population, and survived as a “tri-racial isolate community” for centuries.<sup>4</sup> In fact the Croatans are still there, still have the family names of Roanoake colonists, and still know exactly who they are. The hideously embarrassing fact is that North America’s very first colonists had decided *to become Wild Men*. European vagabonds transmuted themselves into Noble Savages, said goodbye to Occult Imperialism and the miseries of civilization, and took to the forest

Nor were they the last to follow this path into the heart of darkness. For the next century or so a hidden and secret struggle was waged for the future becoming of the New World—Cotton Mather called it “invisible warfare.” It was a many-sided affair. First, the Imperialists, Anglican aristocrats, proto-scientists, and Renais-

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<sup>3</sup> For Raleigh and Roanoake, see Rowse, *op. cit.*; also C.M. Andrews, *Our Earliest Colonial Settlements* (Ithaca, Cornell Univ. Press, 1959); and Robert Lacey, *Sir Walter Raleigh* (NY, Atheneum, 1973).

<sup>4</sup> The Great Dismal Swamp made an excellent hide-out for Maroons and other escapees from civilization. According to the historian H. Leaming-Bey, the Swamp was home to black conjure-men and women even in Colonial times, and eventually became headquarters for the “hidden masters” of HooDoo, the so-called “Seven-Finger-High Glister”, a council of elders who directed magical operations, rebellions and escapes among the slaves of the South, and survived until at least the Civil War. See Leaming-Bey, *Hidden Americans: Maroons of Virginia and the Carolinas* (microfiche, 1979), Chaps. VIII, XIV, and XIV. For evidence on the “Indianization” of the Roanoake settlers, see David Stick, *Roanoke Island: The Beginnings of English America* (Chapel Hill, NC, Univ. of North Carolina Press, 1983), chaps. 17–20.

state of nature. Referred to as well in theories and histories of the Greeks and Romans, loosening the bonds of stable political order, it was thought, led potentially to “anarchy.” That, in turn, would produce tyranny to counteract the inevitable violence and destruction involved.

Those who feared *any* increase of popular involvement in governance, as well as those who favored republican forms but feared direct democracy, both found “anarchy” a useful image to attack the credibility of advocates of greater change. In today’s terms, the spectrum of those using this term pejoratively thus would (and does) include all from arch-conservatives to liberals and state socialists. Denouncing partisans of “anarchy” was as common then as attacks on “socialists” and “communists” in the twentieth century by those who feared a wide range of populist or social welfare reforms.

A British writer in 1775 denounced “those zealots of anarchy, who have denied to the Parliament of *Britain* the right of taxing the *American Colonies*.”<sup>109</sup> A year earlier, American Tory Thomas B. Chandler criticized republicanism’s refusal to respect established government, stating that “the bonds of society would be dissolved, the harmony of the world confounded, and the order of nature subverted.”<sup>110</sup> In Pennsylvania, an editorial writer accused the Whig elite’s efforts to substitute new political bodies for the colonial assembly as “setting up anarchy above order; it is the beginning of Republicanism.”<sup>111</sup> Said American preacher-historian Jonathan Boucher in the late 1790s, the principles of the American revolutions were directed “clearly and literally against *authority*” They were destroying “not only all authority over us as it now exists, but any and all that it is possible to constitute.”<sup>112</sup>

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<sup>109</sup> Quoted in Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 349.

<sup>110</sup> Quoted in *Ibid.*, p. 66.

<sup>111</sup> Richard Alan Ryerson, *The Revolution is Now Begun: The Radical Committees of Philadelphia, 1765–1776* (Philadelphia: U. of Pa. Press, 1978), pp. 61, 63.

<sup>112</sup> Quoted in Wood, *op. cit.*, pp. 66–67.

useful rhetorical threat. However, as the old order crumbled and before the new one could be fully raised in its place, *within* that vast array of change were genuine anarchical experiences and expressions which well deserved the name.<sup>108</sup>

Since populist social change—including actual anarchic phenomena—was a threat for Ramsay and other elite republicans, it had to be “eradicated” no matter how long it took. This became the political task of the new centralized system created in 1787, and the goal of those committed to “republican law and order” at state and local levels as well. Eradicating “licentiousness of the people” also became a task for the new order’s cultural elite—including, like Ramsay, historians of the American revolution itself. In all of these dimensions—image, actuality, political repression and cultural censorship—the issue of “anarchy” in the American revolution continues to the present.

Derived from common religious and secular allusions during and after the English civil war of the mid-17<sup>th</sup> century, “anarchy” was a convenient Anglo-American epithet signifying the social chaos some perceived as the old order broke down. Hobbes, Locke and others described anarchy as a state of nature, which for the former was a state of “war of each against all,” and for both, a condition preceding and motivating a socially-compacted hierarchical political order. The latter would supposedly preserve and enhance personal liberties impossible to maintain in the

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<sup>108</sup> I distinguish in this essay between “anarchic” and “anarchist,” between “tendencies toward anarchy” and “anarchism.” The first term in each set describes strong anti-hierarchical dispositions and implications, often confined to just one or two realms (usually the political and economic) and frequently with little self-conscious linkage to others beyond the immediate community. The second term describes a conscious ideological commitment to liberty, communitarian solidarity and full egalitarianism in a multiplicity of realms and with universal inclusion. In personal terms, one’s own “anarchic” beliefs and behavior can often lead to consciously embracing “anarchism.” Historically, the more narrow religious, economic, social or political “anarchic” leanings of particular social groups could help to produce a multi-realm self-proclaimed anarchist movement.

sance classicists. Then, the Puritans who became the ruling elite in Massachusetts, who viewed Nature as a “howling wilderness” and the redman as a devil. Next, the Indians themselves and black slaves. Finally, the dregs of European society, the outcast criminals, “prostitutes” (i.e. poor women), radical mystical dissidents, neo-pagans and witches, indentured servants, Irish rebels, buccaneers, etc., who sometimes found common cause with Indians and slaves, and always a common hatred for the gentry and Puritans.

We could trace the submerged story of this struggle by various sets of signs—social, economic, historical, even military. Yet a different approach may offer us a better chance to discern underlying ideologies in this warfare: the technique of the history of religions. SixteenthSeventeenth century thinkers thought in religious language, not modern political/cultural language, and if we wish to understand their politics and culture we must try to decode their language. There existed what may be called a Church of the Wild Man in America, a religion of wildness or wilderness, opposed both to the High Church of Virginia and the Low Church of the Northeast—a dissidence *within* the Protestant dissidence—and one which has been almost ignored by History.

After all, history is written by those who believe in History. Yet the Wild Men are attempting to *escape* from History, and so they do not write (or if they do, they write poetry or wild rants). So, “the pen is in the hand of the enemy.” We can recover only scattered shards, folklore and rumor, the hebrephrenic tracts of crackpot heretics, but out of these broken pieces we can assemble a pattern.

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THE FIRST CANONIZATION BESTOWED BY OUR INVISIBLE anti-Church belongs by right to Thomas Morton of Merry Mount. Morton came of minor West Country gentry stock, had a passable education, and could boast of contacts in the School of Night (his

patron Sir Ferdinando Gorges was a close associate of the Raleigh clique). He arrived in Massachusetts at Plymouth Bay Colony in 1624, and soon fell afoul of the dour and precise sectarians. Morton was Anglican and Royalist, but in the New World these conservative instincts put him in a marginal position vis-a-vis the local elite, the Pilgrim Fathers under Governor Bradford. In truth Morton seems to have been something of a crypto-pagan, not only by heritage (for the English countryside still preserved ancient British customs), but also by conviction. As a Renaissance gentleman he preferred Greco-Roman mythology to the Bible, a taste he shared with Sidney and Spenser and others of the School of Night, and which seemed to justify his value-system of humane libertinism. In his writings he invariably refers to himself in the third person as “mine hoste of Merry Mount”—or, as he spells it, “Ma-re Mount,” with a cluster of puns around his chief obsession and key term, “merry.”

Near Mt. Wollaston in the wilderness Morton dropped out and built a trading-post and tavern, where he soon gathered around him a small Comus-crew of disaffected fur traders, antinomians, loose women, Indians and bon-vivants. Morton got on well with the Indians, whom he much preferred to the Puritans. In his mind the natives were like those pagan Canaanites who’d been slaughtered and oppressed by the Israelites of the Old Testament—and if the Pilgrims claimed to be the Israelites of this new holy land, Morton’s sympathies would lie entirely with the redskinned Canaanites. In 1627 he erected a huge Maypole (an 80-foot pine trunk topped with a set of deer antlers), proclaimed the “Revells of New Canaan” at Merry Mount; and invited his white and Indian friends to the first interracial neo-pagan gathering in North America. In his account of these events, Morton declares that “Cupid’s mother” inspired him

With proclamation that the first of May,  
At Ma-re Mount shall be kept hollyday.

volatile and sudden that consciousness had to be characterized by a celerity of thought that may be difficult to comprehend to those whose experience has been steadier.

We hope our conclusions will be of interest to all those who think that a working class did not exist in the eighteenth century (before the rise of the factory system), and to all those whose conceptions of nation, race, and ethnicity have obscured both a field of force in which all history unfolds and a popular world of vital cooperation and accomplishment. The many heads of the transatlantic hydra may be likened to a popular drink of the eighteenth century called “All Nations,” a compound of all the different spirits sold in a dram shop, collected in a single vessel into which the dregs and drainings of all the bottles and pots had been emptied.<sup>106</sup> We shall have to study all nations to understand the beast who has called forth such great violence, physical and conceptual, down through the ages.

## “Anarchy” in the American Revolution

David Porter

SEVERAL YEARS BEFORE PUBLISHING THE FIRST EXTENSIVE history of the American revolution, David Ramsay informed a friend, “This revolution has introduced so much anarchy that it will take half a century to eradicate the licentiousness of the people.”<sup>107</sup> This brief statement alone reveals the problematic issue of “anarchy” in the American revolution. In using the “anarchy” label expansively, a huge range of reforms were conveniently, though incorrectly, lumped together by their opponents. As today, all who felt threatened by change found “anarchy,” in a pejorative sense, a

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the history of Blacks in Britain (1981), quoted in Fryer, *Staying Power*, 203, 541.

<sup>106</sup> Francis Grose, *A Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue* (London, 1785).

<sup>107</sup> Quoted in Gordon S. Wood, *The Creation of the American Republic, 1776-1787* (N.Y.: W.W. Norton and Co., 1972), p. 403.



Illustration by Ricardo Levins-Morales

Going on, he says, “The setting up of this Maypole was a lamentable spectacle to the precise separatists that lived at New Plymouth. They termed it an Idoll; yea they called it the Calfe of Horeb: and stood at defiance with the place, naming it Mount Dagon; threatening to make it a woeful mount and not a merry mount.”

Morton’s New World experiences had turned him from an old-fashioned rural squire into a raving radical—or rather, the New World itself had changed the *meaning* of his life for him and revealed to him his own inner connection with wild(er)ness. No wonder the Pilgrims recoiled in horror to find Morton and his friends dancing hand-in-hand around the Maypole “whiles one of the Company sung, and filled out the good liquor like gammedes and Iupiter” (i.e., Ganymede and Zeus).

### The Songe

Drink and be merry, merry, merry boyes,  
 Let all your delight be in Hymen’s joyes,  
 Io to Hymen now the day is come,  
 About the merry Maypole take a Roome. [??]  
 Make greene garlons [garlands], bring bottles out;  
 And fill sweet Nectar, freely about,  
 Uncover thy head, and feare no harme,  
 For here’s good liquor to keepe it warme.  
 Then drink and be merry, etc.  
 Io to Hymen, etc.  
 Nectar is a thing assign’d  
 By the Deity’s owne minde  
 To cure the heart opprest with greife,  
 And of good liquors is the cheife.  
 (Chorus)

Give to the melancholy man  
 A cup or two oft now and then:

This physick will soon revive his blood  
And make him be of a merrier mood.  
(Chorus)

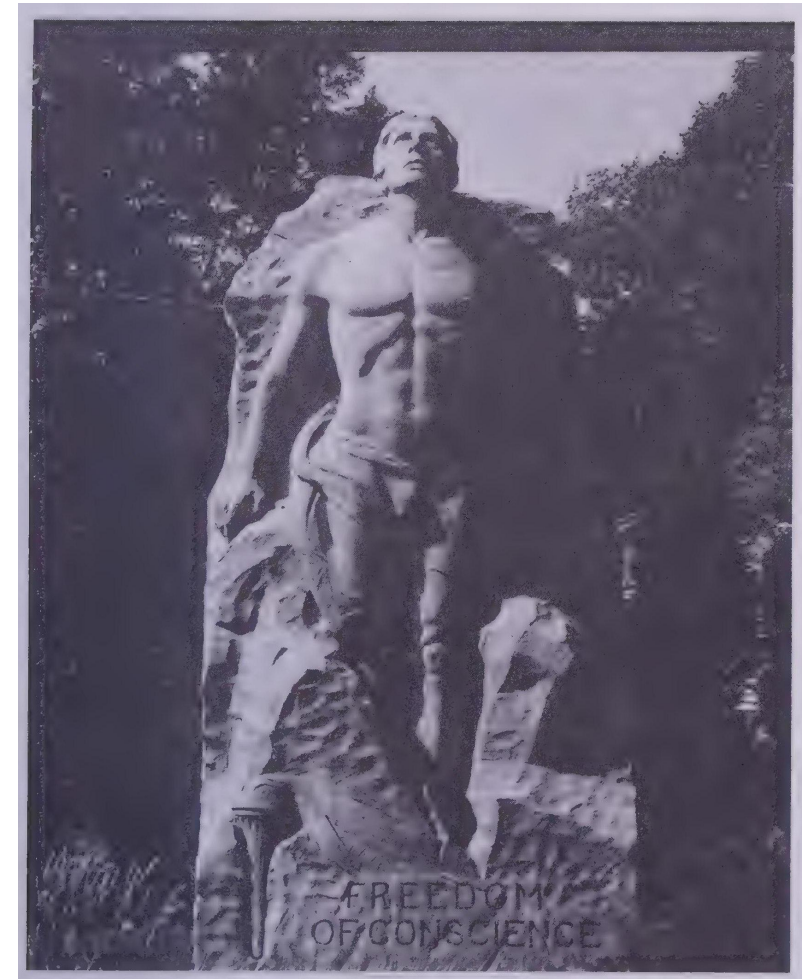
Give to the Nympe that's free from scorne  
No Irish stuff nor Scotch overworne  
[i.e., no European clothes];

Lasses in beaver coats come away,  
Ye shall be welcome to us night and day.  
(Chorus)

In other words, Morton hinted of pederasty (Ganymede), boasted openly of drunkenness, praised pagan deities (Venus and Hymen), criticized the teetotaling “melancholy” Pilgrims (whom he derided as “moles”), and advocated miscegenation with Indian “lasses in beaver coats”! As he himself boasted, “Hee that played Proteus (with helpe of Priapus) put their noses out of joynt.” In other words, Morton the shapeshifter, with the aid of his erect penis, cocked a snoot at all Protestant morality.

Protestant morality, in the person of Governor Bradford, described the scene thusly:

After this they fell to great licenciousnes, and led a dissolute life, powering out themselves into all profanenes. And Morton became lord of misrule, and maintained (as it were) a schoole of Athisme. And after they had gott some goods into their hands and gott much by trading with the Indeans, they spent it as vainly, in quaffing and drinking both wine and strong waters in great exsess, and, as some reported 10lis, worth in a morning. They also set up a Maypole, drinking and dancing aboute it many days together, inviting the Indean women, for their consorts, dancing and frisking together, (like so many fairies, or furies rather,) and worse practises. As if



*Freedom of Conscience Monument*

Commemorating the passage on April 21, 1649 of the “Act Concerning Religion.”  
Sculpted by Baltimore artist Hans Schuler and erected in 1934 by Maryland counties.

# The Many Headed Hydra: Sailors, Slaves, and the Atlantic Working Class in the Eighteenth Century

Peter Linebaugh Marcus Rediker

## Introduction

THROUGH THE HARSH WINTER OF 1740–41, AS FOOD RIOTS broke out all over Europe, a motley crew of workers met at John Hughson’s waterside tavern in the city of New York to plan a rising for St. Patrick’s Day. The conspirators included Irish, English, Hispanic, African, and Native American men and women; they spoke Gaelic, English, Spanish, French, Dutch, Latin, Greek, and undoubtedly several African and Indian languages. They were a mixture of mostly slaves and wage laborers, especially soldiers, sailors, and journeymen. During their deliberations, David Johnson, a journeyman hatter of British background, swore that “he would help to bum the town, and kill as many white people as he could.” John Corry, an Irish dancing-master, promised the same, as, apparently, did John Hughson himself and many others, a large number of African-Americans among them.

Eventually they put at least part of their plan into action, burning down Fort George, the Governor’s mansion, and the imperial armory, the symbols of Royal Majesty and civil authority, the havens and instruments of ruling-class power in New York. They did not succeed, as evidenced by the 13 burned at the stake, the 21 hanged, and the 77 transported out of the colony as slaves or servants. The corpses of two of the hanged dangled in an iron gibbet on the waterfront as a lesson to others. As the bodies decayed in the open air, observers noted a gruesome, yet instructive, transformation. The corpse of an Irishman turned black and his hair curly while the corpse of Caesar, the African, bleached white. It was accounted a “wondrous phenomenon.”<sup>57</sup>

One of the many remarkable things about this upheaval is the way in which it confounds much of contemporary historical understanding. Here we have a polyglot community of workers who by current wisdom should never have been able to conceive, much less execute, a joint rebellion. Here we have “white” Europeans pledging themselves to the destruction of “the white people” of

they had anew revived and celebrated the feasts of the Roman Goddess Flora, or the beasily practices of the maddBacchinalians. Morton likewise (to shew his poetrie) composed sundry rimes and verses, some tending to lasciviousnes, and others to the detraction and scandall of some persons, which he affixed to this idle or idoll May-polle. They chainged allso the name of their place, and in stead of calling it Mounte Wollaston, they call it Meriemounte, as if this joylity would have lasted ever.<sup>5</sup>

Bradford sent an ad-hoc police force to arrest the merry-makers, under the command of the famous Miles Standish (or “Captain Shrimp” as Morton called him). Thus began Morton’s career of misery, his jail sentences and escapes, exile to England (and publication of his book, *New Canaan*, in 1637), return to America, more trouble and strife, and finally his death in 1647 in Maine, where Sir Ferdinando Gorges had established a small colony at Agamenticus. Nathaniel Hawthorne, in his fictionalized version of the events at Merry Mount,<sup>6</sup> claimed that “the future complexion of New England was involved in this important quarrel. Should the grisly saints establish their jurisdiction over the gay sinners, then would their spirits darken all the clime, and make it a land of clouded visages, of hard toil, of sermon and psalm, forever. But should the banner-staff of Merry Mount be fortunate, sunshine would break upon the hills, and flowers would beautify the forest,

<sup>5</sup> Bradford, *History of Plymouth Plantation 1620–47*, ed. W.C. Ford, 2 vols. (Boston, Houghton Mifflin, 1912), pp. 54–58.

<sup>6</sup> Nathaniel Hawthorne, “The Maypole of Merry Mount”, in *Works, Vol. I: Twice-Told Tales* (Boston & NY, Houghton Mifflin, 1882). For some reason he substitutes John Endicott for Standish, and instead of naming Morton he calls the pagan leader Blackstone, perhaps confusing Morton with William Blackstone, a Cambridge graduate who came to America to escape the Anglican Bishops, but couldn’t bear the Puritans either and ended up a hermit alone on Beacon Hill. (See Rowse, *op. cit.*, p. 111.)

and late posterity do homage to the May-pole!” If Morton had prevailed, we twentieth century marginals might at least have a sort of North American *santeria* tradition, a syncretistic religion based on Celtic, Classical and Algonquin paganism, and Antinomianism: a cult bearing the same relation to High Church Anglicanism that Voudoun and Santeria bear to Catholicism! Alas, as Hawthorne of course knew, Morton lost the battle, and the American future belonged to puritanism and the work-ethic. And yet the Revels of Merry Mount were not the last festal days of our invisible Church of Wildness, nor was Morton its only saint.<sup>7</sup>

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ANNE HUTCHINSON MAKES A BRIEF APPEARANCE IN OFFICIAL consensus American history as the heroine (or villainess) of the “Antinomian Controversy” in Massachusetts. She’s remembered because she was a woman who defied the Puritan patriarchy—and because she was married to one of the chief patriarchs and thus belonged to the “upper classes” (the classes who write themselves into history). For these reasons her fame has diverted historians’ attention from the general context of dissidence in early New England. It seems as if she were the *only* Antinomian, a lone mutant, a single fly in the ointment of Bostonian orthodoxy. At most it’s admitted that she had a few women disciples, some of whom (like Mary Dyer) were persecuted again 20 years later in the Puritans’ anti-Quaker campaign. Writers seeking an explanation of the Anne Hutchinson mystery tend to set her in a context of “social deviance,” or else treat her as a

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<sup>7</sup> For Morton and Merry Mount, see Morton’s *New English Canaan, or New Canaan*, Amsterdam, 1637 (facs. ed., Amsterdam, Theatrum Orbis Terrarum Ltd, NY, Da Capo Press, 1969); Donald F. Connors, *Thomas Morton* (NY, Twayne Publ, 1969); Richard Slotkin, *Regeneration Through Violence: The Mythology of the American Frontier, 1600–1860* (Middletown, CT, Wesleyan University Press, 1973), Chap. 3; and Devyn, “Of Mine Host of Ma-re Mount”, in *Green Egg*, no. 88, 1990, pp. 14–

to see this ray of sunlight thrown upon the brow of the hapless old man as he neared his grave. After thirty years of untracked wanderings upon these wild shores, friends had come across the sea to give a home at last to one whose whole life had been devoted to the welfare of his fellows. It was Peter Cornelius Plockhoy.<sup>54</sup>

We may not know anything about Plockhoy’s actual colony, but we do know enough about his ideas to realize that they were impressive. Centuries ahead of his time, this Dutch Mennonite preached compassion for the poor, uplifting education for all children, freedom of conscience, separation of church and state, and the abolition of slavery.

THERE WERE OTHER EARLY COMMUNES THAT HAVE escaped very much historical notice. The next one after Plockhoy’s was the Labadist colony at Bohemia Manor, a large estate in Maryland. Much longer-lived than the Plockhoy venture, the Labadist colony was the first intentional community that influenced the subsequent course of American communalism. The 3,750-acre domain, founded in 1683, was the American outpost of a strict, austere movement instigated by the seventeenth-century Jesuit priest turned Protestant minister Jean de Labadie, who preached a stern millenarian and mystical faith.

It would be difficult to imagine harder lives than those led by the American Labadists. Colony head Peter Sluyter refused to let the colonists heat their rooms, although firewood was abundant. He deliberately had the colony’s food made unpalatable, and those who complained had to eat the foods they liked the least. Meals were taken in silence. New members had to donate all their worldly goods to the group upon joining, but could take nothing out if they left. There were different rules for Sluyter, however; he kept his quarters comfortably warm and generally

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<sup>54</sup> *Ibid.*, 262.

100 guilders for each of up to 25 persons in the company. They also granted a 20-year tax exemption to the community.<sup>51</sup>

And so off the expedition finally sailed, in May, 1663, reaching its appointed destination in the Delaware Valley later that year.<sup>52</sup> Now, one would expect, our story should begin in earnest. However, this is actually the end of it. We don't know how the colony fared in its year or so of existence. What we do know is that war broke out between England and Holland; the settlement of the conflict involved Holland's ceding of New Netherlands to England in return for being allowed to retain the presumably more valuable East Indies. Before the war was over, Sir Robert Carr entered Delaware Bay for the English, and he sent a small group of troops to demolish the settlement and carry off "what belonged to the Quaking Society of Plockhoy to a very naile."<sup>53</sup> What happened to the settlers has never been discovered.

There is, however, a postscript on Plockhoy, who apparently did not perish at the hands of the English. Samuel Pennypacker tells the story thus:

In the year 1694 there came an old blind man and his wife to Germantown. His miserable condition awakened the tender sympathies of the Mennonites there. They gave him the citizenship free of charge. They set apart for him at the end street of the village by Peter Klever's corner a lot twelve rods long and one rod broad, whereon to build a little house and make a garden, which should be his as long as he and his wife should live. In front of it they planted a tree. Jan Doeden and William Rittenhouse were appointed to take up "a free will offering" and to have the little house built. This is all we know, but it is surely a satisfaction

<sup>51</sup> *Ibid.*, 260.

<sup>52</sup> Bestor, *Backwoods Utopias*, 27.

<sup>53</sup> Quoted in Pennypacker, "Settlement," 262.

proto-feminist.<sup>8</sup> Valid and useful as they may be, these approaches miss the context which would have seemed most important to Anne herself: the Antinomian *movement*.

Antinomianism (lit. "against law") is generally seen as a failed and forgotten offshoot of Protestantism, but it may be more accurate to think of it as descended directly from certain medieval heretical sects such as the Adamites, Beghards and Beguines, Brethren of the Free Spirit, Franciscan extremists, or certain followers of Meister Eckhardt. The main streams of Protestantism—(Luther, Calvin, etc.)—never really englobed this movement. For a while they all ran parallel courses (rebellion against Rome), but soon diverged again. The decisive moment came in the 1520s when Luther himself directed the massacre of the Antinomian Anabaptist insurgents of the Peasants' Rebellion. Thus, we may think of antinomianism as a *third* way within Christianity, neither Catholic nor Protestant. Of course many Antinomians considered themselves reformers *within* Protestantism—Anne saw herself in this light at first—but Protestantism always responded to this provocation in the same violent way: expulsion, exile, a hot poker through the tongue, death. In a greater version of the Hutchinson affair, the Puritan dictator Cromwell himself was to turn against the extremists who helped bring him to power. He would purge the New Model Army of Levellers and Diggers, throw Ranters into prison, and re-establish censorship (much to Milton's disgust). This invariable reaction against antinomianism must be seen as perfectly natural for Protestant authority—after all, such heresy threatened not only orthodox *ideas*, but also challenged the very *raison d'être* of organized religion itself.

Antinomianism had no center and no dogma. It was made up of a "congeries of sects"—Family of Love, My One Flesh, Ranters,

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<sup>8</sup> See Kai T. Erikson, *Wayward Puritans: A Study in the Sociology of Deviance* (NY, John Wiley & Sons, 1966); and Selma R. Williams, *Divine Rebel: The Life of Anne Marbury Hutchinson* (NY, Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1981).

Seekers, Levellers and Diggers, Libertines, Fifth Monarchy Men, Muggletonians, etc.—all more or less in agreement on the meaning of certain basic experiences. In fact the mystical *experience* itself meant more to them than any drybone doctrine (or even the Bible), and from this direct and subjective tasting of “Grace” they derived the certainty of *freedom from sin*. Just as Jesus freed his followers of some Mosaic laws, and Paul of others (“Love God and do what thou wilt”), so Christ’s second coming would free the faithful from *all* law—because it would free them from all sin. Some chiliastic millenarians believed in a literal Second Coming but claimed it had *already happened* (England and America were full of reborn Christs in those days)—while the more mystically-inclined experienced an inward Resurrection, a personal “light.” No mere moral code can impinge on a soul—or a body—in this state. No action, however paradoxical or seemingly amoral, can stain such a realized mind. The Adamites had symbolized this attainment by “going naked for a sign” of their Edenic re-integration, a practice revived by the Familists. The more extreme Ranters smoked, drank, preached and “blasphemed gloriously” in low taverns, and greeted one another with: “Rejoice, fellow creature—all is ours!” Angry puritans charged them with orgiastic rites—and for once we may well believe them.

Antinomians also tended to agree on politics. Not only did the State have no right to control religion (the bone of contention between Puritans and other Protestants), the State clearly had no right to legislate morality—or taxes—or military service—or indeed anything at all. Antinomianism can be clearly defined as *spiritual anarchism*, and most adherents considered themselves active revolutionaries. The rich would be overthrown, the poor exalted—“the world turned upsidedown.” The millennium, which had already arrived for the sectarians on the psychic level, would be externalized and realized through insurrection on the social level.

When Anne Hutchinson began to preach in her home to a group of enthusiastic ladies, she scarcely considered herself an antino-

So Plockhoy returned home to the Netherlands to pursue his plan. Since the Dutch authorities were actively promoting colonization of New Netherlands at the time, soon Plockhoy had official approval of a plan to establish a little utopia at the mouth of the Hoorn Kill on the Delaware River, where the town of Lewes, Delaware, now stands. Plockhoy turned to the printing press again, and produced a small volume outlining his communal plan, which had changed little since it had been proposed in England.<sup>48</sup> Again he despaired of the alienation and economic disadvantages inherent in normal family living, and outlined a community of full equals who would cultivate the land, engage in fishing, and develop trades and industries in the “new world.” Each person would be granted a great deal of individual liberty. All would work six hours a day for the community, and as much more for private gain as each might choose. In turn, everyone would have his or her basic needs supplied. The community’s government would be democratically elected by secret ballot. There would be a progressive school for the children. Although the presumption was that the members of the society would be predominantly Christian, complete freedom of conscience would prevail. Slavery would be outlawed. Those who left the colony would be free to take back whatever they had put in originally.<sup>49</sup>

This time Plockhoy had a concrete proposal for getting started: all those who would participate in the project were to gather at a particular time and place in Amsterdam in mid-September, 1662. Once a count of participants had been taken, the group could secure supplies for a year.<sup>50</sup> The public authorities of Amsterdam liked the plan, and contracted with Plockhoy on June 6 to advance

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<sup>48</sup> The long title of the Dutch booklet began, “Kort en klaer ontwerp, biende tot Een onderling Accoortor, in English, “Short and clear plan, serving as a mutual contract...” (Amsterdam, 1662). See Pennypacker, “Settlement”, 248ff.

<sup>49</sup> Pennypacker, “Settlement,” 250–58.

<sup>50</sup> *Ibid.*, 258.

munity of men and women of all ages, in all lands.<sup>43</sup> His community would be open to all kinds of ideas, and there would be no exclusive orthodoxy in it.

Surveying the world about him, Plockhoy concluded that the leader who could most help him prepare the way for the ideal commonwealth was Oliver Cromwell, the Protector of England. So Plockhoy left his Dutch home at Zierik Zee for London, where Cromwell received him in 1658 and listened to his ideas in some detail. Plockhoy thereupon wrote two letters to Cromwell outlining his ideas in written form, letters which apparently formed the basis of his pamphlets published shortly thereafter.<sup>44</sup> Things seemed to be going well enough that Plockhoy told his readers that the community should be founded in London, and eventually move to Ireland, Where land was cheap.<sup>45</sup>

But then the unexpected occurred: Cromwell died in September, 1658, and Plockhoy was left without the man he figured to be his most useful advocate. Plockhoy continued to promote his plan to Parliament and to the public via his pamphlets, but circumstances were different than those upon which he had counted. The Digger uprising, for example, had occurred ten years earlier. The communitarian Diggers had attracted wide interest with their contention that private property was contrary to natural law and that the universe itself was on the side of communal ownership.<sup>46</sup> Unfortunately, now the tide was turning in English public opinion. The country that had shown some receptivity to change in recent years was becoming noticeably more conservative.<sup>47</sup>

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<sup>43</sup> *Ibid.*, 230.

<sup>44</sup> *Ibid.*, 232–234.

<sup>45</sup> *Ibid.*, 245.

<sup>46</sup> For a brief summary of the Digger position see Michael Mullett, *Radical Religious Movements in Early Modern Europe* (London: George Allen and Unwin, 1980), 53–54.

<sup>47</sup> Bestor, *Backwoods Utopias*, 27.

mian in this sense. She simply believed that her own inner light outshone those of the Boston ministers, even the great John Cotton (once her spiritual teacher but now left behind by her new revelations). It was the Puritan “Fathers” who pinned the label on her, persecuted her, tried and condemned and banished her from their Holy Experiment forever. By the time she’d passed through these fires, however, she knew what she was. She knew the Fathers were right—she *was* an Antinomian—and she knew they were wrong as well, because they were cruel, woman-hating, dense, narrow bigots. Moreover, she knew her true allies: not the “upper class” of merchants and divines and pious men, but another class made up of the marginalized, the women, the poor, the outsiders. She was not broken. Like Roger Williams (who’d been condemned the year before her), she went into exile as into triumph. In fact she followed him to Rhode Island and settled in Aquidneck with some of her associates. There she openly preached anarchy, and “broached new heresies every year. Divers of them turned anabaptists (i.e., like the German rebels) and would not bear any arms, and denied all magistracy.”<sup>9</sup>

After her husband died Anne and her group moved to Pelham Bay on Long Island, to escape “the abnormally long arm of Massachusetts persecution.” There, tragically, although she and her followers had always condemned all violence against Indians,<sup>10</sup> she was murdered in 1643 by tribesmen who mistook her for one of their Dutch enemies. The Puritans rejoiced at this deliverance from a “sore affliction,” and promptly published their own propagandis-

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<sup>9</sup> S.R. Williams, *op. cit.*, p. 193.

<sup>10</sup> One of her associates, John Underhill, had first been a successful Indian fighter. Accused of Antinomianism (and adultery) he was persecuted rather than rewarded for his bravery, and like Morton fled to England in 1637 to write an apologia, his *Newes from America*. Later he returned and started an experimental commune in Dover, New Hampshire. Eventually he was excommunicated and exiled to Rhode Island, where he ended as a Quaker (like Mary Dyer and other Hutchinsonians). See Slotkin, *op. cit.*, pp. 69–71.

tic version of her life, *A Short Story of the Rise, reign, & ruin of the Antinomians, Familists & Libertines that inflicted the Churches of New England*. The “short story” however was not finished yet. In time, it would lengthen into an epic.

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ROGER WILLIAMS WAS A SINCERE AND MODERATE LIBERAL — which by Massachusetts standards made him a raving radical. He belonged to a sect called the Seekers, who preached that one should wait and search for the inner light, but meanwhile remain tolerant of all creeds (even Jews and Turks!) since one never knows from whence illumination may spring. In the eyes of the Puritans such tolerance could only stand condemned as heresy, since *they* already possessed the one true light and all its doctrines. Williams never taught anarchy or rebellion and was certainly no Antinomian. In fact he turned out to be a brilliant administrator, and transformed his exile into the triumphant founding of Rhode Island—a haven of toleration which extended even to Indian paganism, and Antinomianism. Many Hutchinsonians fled to the new colony, where they would later involve themselves in Quaker and radical Baptist activity. The purest expression of radical Rhode Island thought however arose not from any of these groups but from the “left wing” of the Seekers themselves, and especially from one remarkable man, William Harris, who may well deserve to be known as the first American Individualist Anarchist.

Harris had accompanied Williams into exile and shared the hardships of the first few years. Yet once the colony reached an even keel, the two men discovered that their aims for it were diametrically opposed. Williams’ radicalism ended with religious toleration, while Harris’ only began there. Williams gradually took on the role of supreme leader, while Harris moved farther and farther from any form of authority.

Williams’ first major act of repression was the expulsion of one Samuell Gorton, who (for the usual spiritual reasons) “opposed all

and all would be subject to annual elections.<sup>39</sup> Women were apparently not contemplated as holding such positions. If you add this discrimination against women to his apparently unexamined plans to found a settlement on Indian lands, Plockhoy’s egalitarianism seemingly did not transcend the usual limitations of his age.

Plockhoy, who realized that his utopian community would not necessarily prove amenable to everyone who joined, proposed to be unusually generous with those who would leave the community. They would “not only receive that which they brought, but also a share of the profit which hath been made since they came to the Society. If no profit hath been made in their time, they shall receive none, that so they that come into us may not seek their own private gain.”[sic]<sup>40</sup>

In all Plockhoy’s was a finely detailed plan, one which envisioned a community of equals laboring together with the broadest of vision and the warmest of hearts to build a little sample of the Kingdom of God on earth. Plockhoy was incredibly optimistic about human nature, and was likewise optimistic about the material success of the venture, since he managed to describe at length how the community would dispose of surplus production, by dividing it up among the members to donate to the poor or give as presents to their outside friends.<sup>41</sup> He did recognize, however, that not just anyone could function effectively in such a community, and told the public that “We desire no wild cursers, drunkards or other such strange people in our community.”<sup>42</sup>

Plockhoy came from a Dutch Mennonite family, and he was powerfully attached to his own church. Yet he also decried the sectarianism of the age. He urged that the church be one, a great com-

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<sup>39</sup> Plockhoy, *Way*, 11.

<sup>40</sup> *Ibid.*, 6.

<sup>41</sup> Peter Cornelius Plockhoy, *A Way Propounded* (1639) as published by Downie, in *Plockhoy*, 4–20. A useful digest of the document is provided by Pennypacker, “Settlement,” 234–245.

<sup>42</sup> Quoted by Pennypacker, “Settlement”, 257.

much greater efficiency in labor, and all would gain correspondingly.<sup>37</sup>

Under Plockhoy's proposal, all in the community would labor six hours a day at work each member found suitable and acceptable. Private property could be retained, although the community would own the land and working capital. The naturally generous souls who would constitute the community would voluntarily donate their capital, which would be secured by a first mortgage. All would live simply; any finery, as in dress, would be forbidden.

The community would be housed in two large dwellings, one in or near a city, where the community's merchants could ply their trades, and the other in the country near a navigable river in order to provide access as well as transportation of goods. The city house would provide an outlet for the community's produce, the output of whatever agricultural or industrial projects the community might undertake; the country house would be headquarters for the agricultural enterprise as well as for industries which might range from shipbuilding to blacksmithing. Members of the community would live in both houses, which would have private bedrooms and many common rooms—kitchens, storage cellars, libraries, nurseries, infirmaries, guest rooms and the like. There would be a school which would be open to children from outside the community as well as those within it. There would also be a great room in the form of an amphitheater in which the community could gather to hear each other expound briefly on religious or secular topics of the day under a system of complete freedom of speech and encouragement of the exchange of ideas.<sup>38</sup>

Plockhoy also specified the form of government of the community. A governor over all would be chosen by vote. The governor would have three assistants. There would be lesser officials as well,

<sup>37</sup> Pennypacker, "Settlement", 234–236.

<sup>38</sup> Peter Cornelius Plockhoy, *A Way Propounded* (1639) as published by Downie, in *Plockhoy*, 4–20. A useful digest of the document is provided by Pennypacker, "Settlement," 234–245.

transgressions of government against the rights guaranteed by English common law."<sup>11</sup> In 1642 Gorton founded his own colony, Shawomet, on pro-Indian and extreme libertarian lines—and even after re-joining Rhode Island five years later Gorton remained a radical. He managed to have imprisonment for debt ended, and wrote the first law abolishing slavery in America (sadly rescinded a few years later).

Williams' drift to the right continued with the establishment of compulsory military service in 1655. The Hutchinsonian Baptists and Quakers protested and even attempted open rebellion. Williams reacted with new laws against "immorality" and "loose living," and with anti-Baptist persecutions. In 1656, William Harris at last launched his revolt against these Cromwellian tactics by publishing a "booke" (which has been lost), and Williams again responded with legal action.

Harris (said Roger Williams), had lived "in the woods like Nebuchadnezzar not fit for the Society of men in Town"; this hermit was "harsh and knotty in body, resentful in temper, pugnacious, keen in perception, and in voice rasping and acerbic."<sup>12</sup> Since his book is lost we cannot say for sure that Harris called himself an "anarchist," but by all accounts that is what he was. His own term for his ideas was "Generalism." According to James Ernst, in Harris' "book on Anarchy," he upheld liberty with a vengeance.

"A transcendental anarchist, he expected liberty to descend somehow upon the individual who was to realize himself fully by the overthrow and destruction of all law and order in society. As a social being, the individual was to sail safely and unmolested over the uncertain sea of life vexed by winds and waves

<sup>11</sup> Murray Rothbard, "Individualist Anarchism in the U.S.: Origins", in *Liberarian Analysis* (1/1, Winter, 1970), pp. 14–28.

<sup>12</sup> James Ernst, *Roger Williams: New England Firebrand* (NY, Macmillan, 1932), p. 368.

and strewn with islands, shoals and rocks, unaided by civil chart or social compass. The relations that Mr. Williams held exist between the conscience and God and with which no human law may interfere, were extended to include all relations of man to man, citizen to the state, and thereby to dissolve all government, establish the sovereignty of the individual, and end all laws. Civil restraint to conscience, thought, or action of man is an evil; the individual would be good if civil restraint were removed. Harris advocated unrestrained individualism without law or government—anarchy.

This doctrine caused a great stir in the colony. Uneasy spirits chafing at the restraint of the Williams policy saw the dawn of a new day. ‘No Lords, No Masters’ became their war cry. The improvident, the ambitious, and the land poor saw in Harris an angel of light and hope. Dissent and discontent flocked to his banner.”<sup>13</sup>

Harris described his enemies as “thieves, robbers, hypocrites, satyrs, owls, courts of owls, dragons, devils, soldiers, legions of devils!” In defending himself against the Williams-packed court he exclaimed “that for all that he had nothing to lose but an old coat for the hangman.”

History has forgotten Harris, of course, because he lost; and Roger Williams is remembered because he won. Harris was plagued by bad luck all his life—once he was even captured by Algerian corsairs and sold as a slave—and in his latter days his lifelong quarrel with Williams degenerated into legal squabbles over landtitles. Nevertheless this is no reason to impugn his sincerity, or demote him to the rank of mere “eccentric.” Individualist anarchism is usually said to have appeared in America

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<sup>13</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 368–69.

and provide little information other than the presumed name of the settlement.<sup>33</sup>

Fortunately, at least one survey, that of Arthur Bestor,<sup>34</sup> gives Plockhoy a full page, and a few other older documents have survived that give us some notion of what ideas fueled this communitarian experiment, even if we know very little about the colony itself due to its untimely extinction at the hands of enemies.

A century ago one would have had trouble learning very much at all about Plockhoy. Fortunately, however, by 1899 the Pennsylvania historian Samuel W. Pennypacker had managed to locate a copy of a 1662 Plockhoy pamphlet, written in Dutch, that outlined his ideas on communal living, and a digest of another Plockhoy tract published in 1659.<sup>35</sup> About 1933 John Downie discovered another version of the earlier Plockhoy pamphlet, in English, in the British Museum, and published it along with his own commentary on it.<sup>36</sup> From these documents we can construct an outline of Plockhoy’s communal philosophy.

First, Plockhoy argued for the essential equality of all people—this in an age of manifest inequality—and insisted that oppression of persons must cease. People, he insisted, must abandon the goal of achieving superiority over others, and follow the Christian ideal of service. With inequality eliminated, the world (or at least that part of it where such ideals were practiced) would see the end of jealousy and deception. Second, Plockhoy argued that the enlightened must voluntarily join into associations. That would make for

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<sup>33</sup> See, for example, Robert Fogarty, *Dictionary of American Communal and Utopian History* (Stamford, Connecticut: Greenwood Press, 1980), 236.

<sup>34</sup> Arthur Bestor, *Backwoods Utopias*, 27.

<sup>35</sup> Samuel W. Pennypacker, “The Settlement of Germantown,” *Pennsylvania-German Society Proceedings and Addresses* (Lancaster, Pennsylvania), v. 9, 1899, p. 249.

<sup>36</sup> John Downie, *Peter Cornelius Plockhoy: Our First Cooperative Hero* [sic] (Manchester: Cooperative Union, 1933), p. 1. Pennypacker (p. 234) knew of the earlier pamphlet, but had never found a copy of it.

would make them happy and flourishing; as if they were wiser than God. For this community (so far as it was) was found to breed much confusion and discontent and retard much employment that would have been to their benefit and comfort...The strong, or man of parts, had no more in division of victuals and clothes than he that was weak and not able to do a quarter the other could; this was thought injustice...And for men's wives to be commanded to do service for other men, as dressing their meat, washing their clothes, etc., they deemed it a kind of slavery, neither could many husbands well brook it.<sup>31</sup>

A similar situation obtained at Jamestown. Once the terms of the agreement of settlement allowed it, both groups of settlers moved to individual holdings.

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GIVEN THE SHORT LIVES AND UNPOPULARITY OF THE Jamestown and Plymouth communal sojourns, the real history of intentional community among Euro-Americans begins with one Peter Cornelius Plockhoy, to use the Anglicized version of his name. Plockhoy, despite his eminent status as communal leader, remains historically obscure. A number of surveys of American communal history fail altogether to mention him, and neglect seems to breed neglect.<sup>32</sup> Even most of the fairly comprehensive lists and studies mention Plockhoy only in passing

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<sup>31</sup> William Bradford, *Of Plymouth Plantation*, edited by Samuel Eliot Morison (New York: Knopf, 1953), 120–21.

<sup>32</sup> See, e.g., Mark Holloway, *Heavens on Earth* (New York: Dover, 1966); Kenneth Rexroth, *Communalism* (New York: Seabury, 1974).

only in the mid-19<sup>th</sup> century with Josiah Warren and Lysander Spooner—but Harris had expounded all the central ideas of “Individual Sovereignty” in the mid-17<sup>th</sup> century, on the basis of radical Antinomian speculation. Hutchinson died before she could fully develop all these ideas, so the title of first American anarchist seems to belong to Harris.

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THE BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN QUAKERISM AND OTHER Antinomian sects lay in the Quaker adoption of pacifism and nonresistance, as opposed to the open revolutionism of the Levellers or Ranters. But in most respects the early Quakers were scarcely distinguishable from other extremists. When the Quaker prophet James Naylor rode into Bristol (England) on an ass in 1655, Cromwell responded to this messianic display with violent persecution—Naylor’s tongue was bored. Cromwell took it all quite seriously, and launched a general persecution of the mystical “left.” The Quakers reacted by distancing themselves from politics and preaching against Ranterism, and this relatively conservative policy undoubtedly preserved Quakerism as an institution in the long run—and in fact made it respectable enough to be granted its own American utopia in Pennsylvania.

The Ranters also came to the New World—but as refugees or transported criminals rather than as decent (if nonconformist) colonists. “Perrot, the bearded ranter who refused to doff his hat to the Almighty, ended up in Barbadoes,”<sup>14</sup> as did Joseph Salmon. The latter, a drop-out from the New Model Army, began as a Seeker but moved toward more extreme positions in the mid-1600s. One authority reported his “wicked Swearing, and uncleanness, which he justified and others of his way, *That it was God which did swear*

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<sup>14</sup> Peter Linebaugh, “All The Atlantic Mountains Shook”, in *Labour/Le Travailleur*, #10, Autumn 1982, p. 103. See also A.E. Smith, *Colonists in Bondage: White Servitude and Convict Labor in America 1607–1776* (NY, Norton, 1971).

in them, and that it was their liberty to keep company with Women, for their lust.”<sup>15</sup> As Salmon put it, “The Lord grant we may know the worth of hell, that we may forever scorn heaven: For my own part I am ascended far above all heavens, yet I fill all things, and laugh in my sleeve to think what’s coming...”<sup>16</sup> Salmon was arrested in 1649 and “was able to attract a considerable audience by preaching through the gates of the prison on Sunday s.”<sup>17</sup> After his release he seems to have emigrated voluntarily to Barbados, either “in a Zen-like search for ‘nothing,’”<sup>18</sup> or else to cause “trouble (by) organizing separatist meetings.”<sup>19</sup>

Perrot and Salmon were intellectuals and their names at least are remembered—but rank-and-file Ranters also emigrated or were deported; a Quaker lady “found herself troubled by the Ranters at general meetings in Oysterbay and Rhode Island” as late as 1680.<sup>20</sup> It seems logical to assume that when Boston Puritans accused people of being Ranters, Familists, Libertines, etc., they were not necessarily just mud-slinging. Some of their victims really did belong to these sects, and had doubtless ended up in Massachusetts as deported “rogues” (especially after the mid-1650s). Similar suppositions may be made about Rhode Island and Pennsylvania. The Carolinas were called “the refuge of the sectaries” in 1683,<sup>21</sup> and Georgia may also have served this function. Would it then appear un-

<sup>15</sup> Quoted in Nigel Smith, ed., *A Collection of Ranter Writings from the 17th Century* (London, Junction Books, 1983), in the foreword by J. Carey, p. 13. For more 17th century radical Protestant tracts, see the various reprints and studies from Aporia Press, c/o Counter Productions, Box 556, London SE5 ORL, U.K.

<sup>16</sup> Joseph Salmon, “Letter from Salmon to Thomas Webbe”, in Smith, ed., *op. cit.*, pp. 201–2.

<sup>17</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 13.

<sup>18</sup> Linebaugh, *loc. cit.* Salmon wrote, “I appeared to myself as one confounded into the abyss of eternitie, nonentitized into the being of beings.” (*Heights in Depths & Depths in Heights*, in Smith, ed., *op. cit.*, p. 212.)

<sup>19</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 17.

<sup>20</sup> Linebaugh, *op. cit.*, p. 105.

<sup>21</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 104.

Christian. They generally have deemed communal living the will of God and therefore an imperative for humans. The account in Acts 2, 4, and 5 of early Christians holding “all things in common” has been taken as a divine mandate by some who have worked it out in a variety of communal experiments. By far the most successful of them, at least in terms of numbers and stability, have been the Hutterites, who have lived communally most of the time since 1528 and in the United States since 1874. Starting with three tenuous colonies in South Dakota, they have spread throughout the upper Midwest and the prairie provinces, and now inhabit hundreds of colonies with their nearly 40,000 members.

The origins of Euro-American communitarianism can be traced to the earliest British settlers. The two earliest loci of English colonization, Virginia and Massachusetts, saw early forays into communitarianism at Jamestown and Plymouth, although the communities were not entirely voluntary in nature. A pooling of money and labor was mandated both by harsh circumstances (the settlers were, after all, trying to survive in the wilderness) and by the demands of the venture capitalists who financed their settlements, but it was not regarded as essential or even desirable by those participating in it. In the case of Plymouth, most historians of New England regard the relatively brief communism of the Pilgrims as a pooling of means for survival, immediately, and for profits to be distributed to individuals in the longer term. In any event, the communitarian arrangement was quite unpopular among most of those involved in it. As William Bradford (by no means an impartial observer) wrote in his history of the colony,

The experience that was had in this common course and condition, tried sundry years and that amongst godly and sober men, may well evince the vanity of that conceit of Plato’s and other ancients applauded by some of later times; that the taking away of property and bringing in community into a commonwealth

## Peter Cornelius Plockhoy and the Beginnings of the American Communal Tradition

Timothy Miller

COMMUNAL LIVING IS ONE OF AMERICA'S GREAT ALTERNATIVE traditions. In a country largely devoted to laissez-faire individualism, there has for centuries been a small but stalwart countercurrent—a principled minority who have argued that coope is healis healthier than competition, that helpfulness is better than ho and that living in community with others is a concrete way in which one can contribute to a better and brighter human future.

How did the communal countertradition get started? Some surveys of American communes seem to presume that the genre began with the Shakers.<sup>28</sup> Others push the beginnings back a bit further, to the Ephrata Cloister in Pennsylvania.<sup>29</sup> Still others acknowledge the existence of even earlier communal groups, but do little more than mention them.<sup>30</sup> The pioneers of communal living are prophets little honored in their own land.

In a protohistorical sense communitarianism is ancient: the original Americans all lived communally. No known tribe of the thousands that inhabited the hemisphere in pre-Columbian times is known to have believed in private ownership of real estate. They were all organized into clans in which group values and interests utterly superseded the selfish desires of individuals.

In terms of Euro-American history, the communal tradition has been dominated by religious visionaries. The majority have been

<sup>28</sup> See, for example, William Alfred Hinds, *American Communities* (Oneida, N. Y.: Office of the American Socialist, 1878).

<sup>29</sup> See, for example, Ernest S. Wooster, *Communities of the Past and Present* (Newllano, Louisiana: Llano Colonist, 1924).

<sup>30</sup> See, for example, Everett Webber, *Escape to Utopia: The Communal Movement in America* (New York: Hastings House, 1959).

reasonable to suspect the influence of these “sectaries” in various Colonial-era uprisings such as Bacon’s Rebellion or the Regulator movement? “Rogue” Quakers were implicated in the latter event, at least.

As for the Quakers of Pennsylvania, although they lacked some of the flair for self-martyrdom exhibited earlier in both Old and New England, nevertheless they took the idea of the “Holy Experiment” quite seriously—in fact, a good deal more seriously than William Penn himself. As a wealthy Protestant grandee, Penn envisioned Pennsylvania as his own feudal fiefdom, complete with quitrents and monopolies. True, he preached religious toleration and peace with the Indians—but compared to Roger Williams he was a rightwing reactionary. Luckily for the holy experimenters, however, he was an *absentee* landlord—and they simply decided to ignore him. Spurred on first by the Lloyd family (Thomas and David), and later by the offshoot “Keithian” radicals, the colonists ceased all governmental activity, refused to vote taxes, and ceded all real power to the consensus rule of the Friends’ Meeting. According to Murray Rothbard’s analysis,<sup>22</sup> Philadelphia enjoyed four years of total *de facto* anarchy from 1684 to 1688, and thereafter struggled to retain it till at least 1696. At that point the first tax bill was finally passed—and of course denounced by the radicals as an attack on “our ancient rights, liberties and freedom.” As one of Penn’s unsuccessful agents had complained in horror, these Quakers “have not the principles of government amongst them, nor will they be informed.” And when the conservative party condemned George Keith (who preached that Friends should not engage in government any more than in war) they quite properly pointed out that his pamphlets showed “a tendency to sedition, and disturbance of the peace, as also to the subversion of the present government.”<sup>23</sup>

<sup>22</sup> Rothbard, *op. cit.*, p. 21. See also Frederick B. Tolies, *Meeting House and Counting House: The Quaker Merchants of Philadelphia 1682–1763* (NY, W.W. Norton, 1948), esp. Chap. 4.

<sup>23</sup> Rothbard, *op. cit.*, p. 25.

Keithean doctrines are said to have interested Ben Franklin and Thomas Paine.

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*DEISM*, WHICH IS USUALLY DEPICTED AS A STAGE ON THE way to cool agnostic rationality, also had a hot and mystical side to it. After all, it was but a short step from the Antinomian God of inner light to the Deist God of the inner light of “Reason” (a word which then meant something more like “mind” than mere “rationality”). The Ranters (who sometimes spoke of God as “Reason”) were accused of “atheism,” which in the 17–18<sup>th</sup> centuries meant denial of religious authority rather than materialism (as in the 19–20<sup>th</sup> centuries). Deists were also “atheists” in this sense, and like the extremist sects they had their mystics and visionaries. Their mysticism however tended away from the pole of contemplation toward that of action. As free thinkers and as heirs to much libertarian Protestant thought, their imaginations worked in utopian and revolutionary ways. Nor can all Deists be described as middle-class intellectuals. Paine was a workingclass Deist (and very nearly an anarchist), and so were many soldiers who later came to swell the ranks of the Revolutionary Army in 1776.

One brand of mystical Deism crystallized as Freemasonry, an occult order with radical revolutionary aims. The first American Masons appeared a few years before the official establishment of the London Grand Lodge in 1717, and by 1730 Franklin provided the first reference to organized lodges in the New World. (The Masons themselves claim that Raleigh and Dee were Masons and Virginia a Masonic experiment). In their recent (and surprisingly unsensationalistic) book on Masonry, *The Temple and the Lodge*, Baigent and Leigh document the fascinating double nature of New World Masonry.<sup>24</sup> On the one hand more bourgeois colonists tended to

<sup>24</sup> Michael Baigent & Richard Leigh, *The Temple and the Lodge* (NY, Arcade, 1989), Part IV.

as the matrix for extreme revolutionary tendencies within the general dissidence and the anti-imperialist movement. The nameless Antinomians of low estate who followed Anne Hutchinson into exile were the spiritual ancestors of the rioters, farmers, sailors, soldiers, freed slaves, Irish laborers and debtors who pushed “leaders” like Sam Adams and Thomas Paine ever farther to the “left.” “Spiritual anarchy” is America’s oldest heritage, and its most secret and submerged tradition.

And although we’ve limited ourselves here to the Colonial period, we cannot end without asserting that our invisible “Church” outlasted not only the Revolution but also the Federalist counter-Revolution.

Nathan Barlow, the New England mystic, led the squatters of Kennebec country in Maine during the 1790s against the sheriffs and land agents of the out-of-state proprietors in small bands of armed “white Indians.” He wrote “every man to his right and privileges and liberty, the same as our indian nation enjoys.” They burned barns, rescued prisoners, upset courts, and destroyed writs into “attorns.”<sup>27</sup>

Here, trembling on the verge of the 19<sup>th</sup> century, we’ll close our story—confidant that the reader will be able to trace the trajectory of our tradition into this more “modern” age—and indeed, even into the 20<sup>th</sup> century and our own days. Caliban’s Masque is not yet played out, nor can spiritual anarchy be consigned to the catalogue of dead things.

Midsummer, 1991

Long Pond

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*and Healing* (Univ. of Chicago, 1987).

<sup>27</sup> P. Linebaugh, “Jubilating: Or, How The Atlantic Working Class Used the Biblical Jubilee Against Capitalism, With Some Success,” in “The New Enclosures” edition of *Midnight Notes*, #10, Fall, 1990, p. 89.

of them are actually descended from Priber, that obscure savant and gentleman who played out again the story of Roanoake, but this time in full consciousness of its utopian implications. Priber came to America in order to “go to Croatan,” to seek redemption in wild(er)ness. Like Morton of Merry Mount, Anne Hutchinson and the radicals of “Rogue Island”, his spirituality was bound up with that of the vast wilderness and its natives; a strain of American spirituality summed up by Thoreau muttering on his death-bed: “...forests...Indians...” But Priber also encompassed the European radical tradition, which in turn was rooted in libertarian heresy and Antinomianism. In fact he synthesizes all the main currents of the tradition this essay has investigated, and we may well nominate him for one of our saints.

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THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION IS GENERALLY INTERPRETED as a bourgeois liberal movement. But recently some radical American historians<sup>26</sup> have begun to pay closer attention to the role of the “Mob,” to proletarian and extremist elements in the struggle, and to their antecedents and influences. Just as official Puritan Protestantism has been considered in some ways a foreshadowing of official American republicanism, so one may argue that non-official radical Protestantism (and its attendant “Indianism”) served

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<sup>26</sup> See for example Howard Zinn, *A Peoples'History of the United States* (NY, Harper, 1980), for its grand scope and its bibliography. I'm also indebted to Peter Linebaugh, author of *The London Hanged* (London, Penguin, 1991), who has begun to apply to America the methods of the English school of E.P. Thompson, C. Hill, N. Cohn, A.L. Morton, E. Hobsbawm, etc. See esp. Christopher Hill, *The World Turned Upside Down* (London, Penguin, 1972) and Norman S. Cohn, *The Pursuit of the Millenium* (NY, Oxford University Press, 1970), for English spiritual extremism of the Revolutionary period. I also found useful Norman S. Cohn, ed., *Civil Strife in America: A Historical Approach to the Study of Riots in America* (Hinsdale, IL, Dryden Press, 1972). For the general thesis of this essay I'm also indebted to Michael Taussig, *Shamanism, Colonialism and the Wild Man: A Study in Terror*

belong to lodges chartered by the “official” London Grand Lodge; on the other hand many soldiers of lower-class origin joined “military” lodges which were not chartered by London but by the Grand Lodge of Ireland. These Irish charters, which were considered spurious by London, gave rise to a kind of underground masonry (the so-called “Scald Miserable Masons”), which was never successfully reintegrated into mainstream masonry. George Washington and his cronies of course belonged to the “official” branch—but clearly both branches found common cause in the vision of American independence. As everyone knows, Washington won. Somewhat less clearly remembered however is his private inauguration ritual in full Masonic regalia. Baigent and Leigh make a very convincing argument for the Constitution as a Masonic manifesto and America as a Masonic Republic. It would be interesting however to know more about the politics of the Irish or Scald Masons. Were they among the extreme democrats who felt betrayed by the oligarchic counter-Revolution of 1789? Were they among the Revolutionary veterans who fought against Washington and his cronies in Shays Rebellion and a handful of lesser uprisings in the 1790s? A futile inquiry perhaps—but in any case, clearly Masonry cannot be excluded from the roll of revolutionary mystical sects of Colonial America.

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THE DEISTS, LIKE ALL ANTINOMIANS, WERE ATTRACTED BY the image of the Wild Man and of the Wild Man as Noble Savage. It's no accident that the conspirators in both the Boston and the New Jersey “Tea Parties” dressed up as Indians, nor that rebel backwoods farmers declared their region—the Berkshires—reverted to the “State of Nature.” For both revolutionary intellectuals and the revolutionary “Mob” felt a certain kinship with Native American spirituality. The “Five Nations” Treaty of Confederation exercised powerful influence on the Articles of

Confederation (a radical democratic document) and even on the Declaration of Independence. This unlikely line between native shamanism and Deism emerges with poignant clarity in the mysterious case of Christian Priber of Georgia.<sup>25</sup>

Priber (probably originally German) arrived in the New World in the 1730s as an accomplished *philosophe*, conversant in English, Dutch (German?), French and Latin, with one all-consuming obsession: the founding of a utopian socialist/libertarian community amongst the natives of South Carolina and Georgia. At his trial in 1743 (coincidentally the same year American colonists first rioted against impressment, marked by some historians as the beginning of the Revolutionary movement), it was said that Priber had schemed to set up “a Town at the Foot of the Mountains among the Cherokees, which was to be a City of Refuge for all Criminals, Debtors, and Slaves, who would fly thither from Justice or their Masters.” Moreover,

“There was a Book found upon him of his own Writing ready for the Press, which he owns and glories in...; it demonstrates the Manner in which the Fugitives are to be subsisted, and lays down the Rules of Government which the town is to be governed by; to which he gives the Title of Paradise; He enumerates many whimsical Privileges and natural Rights, as he calls them, which his Citizens are to be entitled to, particularly dissolving Marriages and allowing Community of Women, and all kinds of Licentiousness; the Book is drawn up very methodically, and full of learned Quotations; it is extremely wicked, yet has several Flights full of Invention; and it is a Pity so much Wit is applied to so bad Purposes.”

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<sup>25</sup> See Verner W. Crane, “A Lost Utopia of the First American Frontier,” in *The Sewanee Review Quarterly*, Jan.-Mar., 1919, pp. 48–61.

During the previous years Priber had sold all his possessions and disappeared into Cherokee country, learned the language (and wrote the first dictionary of it, which was later lost along with his “Book”), and went native to such an extent that he “ate, drank, slept, danced, dressed and painted himself, with the Indians,” and whites could no longer “distinguish him from the natives.” According to one of Priber’s enemies, “he proposed to them a new System or plan of Government, that all things should be in common amongst them, that even their Wives should be so and that Children should be looked upon as the Children of the public and be taken care of as such & not by their natural parents...And that they should admit into their society Creeks & Catawbaws, French & English, all Colours and complexions, in short all who were of These principles, which were truly such as had no principles at all”!

Priber was no authoritarian utopian in the Plato/More tradition; he stressed “liberty” along with community of property, and in his “Kingdom of Paradise” the only law was to be the law of Nature. “Moreover,” as his biographer notes, “the liberty which was allowed to men should be shared equally by women; in sign of which no marriages should be contracted. The children of the temporary unions were to be reared by the state, and instructed in everything which they were capable of learning.”

Apparently Priber won the hearts of the Cherokee, though he may have ended by learning more from them than they from him. In any case, they protested angrily when the colonial authorities (under Oglethorpe of Georgia) arrested and imprisoned him. Priber languished in gaol a few years, then died. His books vanished. He was another “failure,” another bit of lost American history condemned to insignificance by his victorious enemies.

Or was he? The Cherokee later became famous, after all, for developing the first Native American system of writing. They were also known for their hospitality toward Maroons (runaway slaves) and white indentured servants. Certain sub-tribes of the Cherokee, such as the Lumbee, are classified as “tri-racial.” Perhaps some

the two men on horseback for a minute or two asking their purpose. Neville informed the crowd that they were serving summonses and had no intention of arresting the distillers, then directed them to disperse. Neville and Lenox rode off, Lenox to Pittsburgh and Neville to his home. All but one of the summonses for the region had been served.

By an unfortunate coincidence for Neville, the Mingo Creek militia had gathered nearby to drill on the same day. Rumor went around that a federal marshal had been sent to arrest recalcitrant distillers and the militiamen became enraged. The militia officers decided to send a company to apprehend Lenox, and another company to surround Neville's house, on the chance that Lenox had returned there.

At daybreak on July 16 John Neville thought he heard the sounds of movement coming from outside his house. Opening the door he realized the house was surrounded. Neville, upon seeing his situation, fired into the militia men and mortally wounded Oliver Miller. The militia returned his fire, and Neville sounded a horn which was the signal for his slaves to open fire as well. Several of the attackers fell wounded while Neville and his household went unharmed.

The killing of Oliver Miller, in conjunction with the serving of the summonses on distillers, galvanized the opinion of both frontiersmen and the more respectable elements from the towns. On July 17, at 5:00 pm a group of between 500 and 700 militia men paraded before Neville's house to the martial music of drums and fife. Present for the first time at any of the insurgent actions were a large number of community leaders. In the opposing camp, Neville had realized that the killing of Miller would lead to further difficulties, so he petitioned the garrison at Fort Pitt to assist him in defending his home. Major James Kirkpatrick with ten soldiers from the Fort agreed to come to his aid and on the afternoon of the 17<sup>th</sup>, they took up strategic positions.

same "extra-legal" defensive position. Among and between whites on the frontier, peer pressure by itself resolved many disputes. In some areas, as in central and possibly southwestern Pennsylvania, in Tennessee, Kentucky, and North Carolina, settlers established more regular, but extra-legal processes of grassroots arbitration based on local community standards.<sup>136</sup> In terms of relations with colonial and state governments, the direct action of 18<sup>th</sup> century white frontier settlers had much in common with presentday illegal peasant occupiers of land in Latin America or city squatters in abandoned buildings of North America and Europe. Only later, did formal judicial structures and processes of the Eastern establishment attempt to define the frontier context by legalistic form.

From 1774 until 1780, for the ex-colonies as a whole, *no* central coercive government replaced the old authority of the Crown. Even during the 1780s, the finally-ratified Articles of Confederation established only the loosest of central regimes—with no enforcement machinery of its own.

From the late 1760s, a broad anti-imperial movement gradually developed throughout the colonies, incorporating activists from all social classes (except colonial officials themselves) and with demands ranging from immediate economic grievances to, eventually, separation from Britain itself. Various forms of grassroots, extra-legal, anarchic direct action emerged during the early period—from the familiar Boston Tea Party to social expropriation of Tory property and price freezes imposed on merchants by angry crowds of women.<sup>137</sup> While nominally the

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<sup>136</sup> George D. Wolf, *The Fair Play Settlers of the West Branch Valley, 1769-1784* (Harrisburg: Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission, 1969); Malcolm J. Rohrbough, *The Trans-Appalachian Frontier* (N.Y.: Oxford U. Press, 1978), pp. 45, 54–55.

<sup>137</sup> Edward Countryman describes women's action in Ulster County, N.Y., for example, while Linda K. Kerber cites the same phenomenon across the river in Poughkeepsie (Countryman, *op. cit.*, pp. 182–83, and Kerber, *Women of the Republic* [N.Y.: W.W. Norton and Co., 1986], pp. 43–44).

thirteen colonies remained for a time under British authority, in fact there emerged a classic example of “dual power.” Local “committees of correspondence” and “committees of public safety” gained increasing allegiance and created alternative political networks within and between colonies, eventually culminating in a “Continental Congress” which was totally illegitimate by terms of the old system. Apparently, both Tory and Whig elites were amazed that mere recommendations from these unofficial bodies were voluntarily followed as fully as they were.<sup>138</sup>

Of course, there is nothing necessarily anarchic about “dual power” and “direct action” in themselves. Hierarchical, coercive processes and individual power mongers can thrive through “alternative” power networks as much as in official state institutions. The federal constitutional convention and the subsequent extra-legal alteration of the then-existing confederation are classic illustrations of “dual power” with conservative intent. So, also, in Pennsylvania, was the defiant refusal of conservative Whig lawyers to practice and officials to hand over records to new appointees of the “radical” 1776 regime.<sup>139</sup> However, because they initially delegitimize official authority and usually require significant grassroots involvement, contexts of “dual power” with egalitarian goals can have substantial anarchic effects.

In the American revolution, once formerly apolitical people “had seen and even taken part in hounding, humiliating, perhaps killing men known to them as social superiors, they could not easily reacquire the unthinking respect for wealth and status that underpinned the old order.”<sup>140</sup> Likewise, rigid sex roles for women quickly broke down in army encampments and battlefields as

<sup>138</sup> Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 317. This is not to deny, however, that such structures also used extra-legal coercion as well.

<sup>139</sup> Brunhouse, *op. cit.*, pp. 36–37.

<sup>140</sup> John Shy, “The Military Conflict As A Revolutionary War,” in Stephen G. Kurtz and James H. Hutson, eds., *Essays on the American Revolution* (N.Y.: W.W. Norton and Co., 1973), p. 154.

burned his still to the ground and fired upon his house. The only bit of luck Kiddoe had that day was that he escaped with his life.

Neville continued in his efforts to make the small distillers pay the excise and, in response to his efforts, violence sporadically erupted in the countryside. Finally, in June of 1794, Neville succeeded in establishing an excise office in Washington County. John Lynn agreed to sublet a part of his house to the excise inspector. Not long after Neville established the office, however, a group of twelve men with blackened faces visited Lynn. He barricaded himself in the upstairs portion of his home. The men stated that if he surrendered they would guarantee his person and property. Lynn agreed. The men seized him, abused him, and dragged him off to a remote section of forest where they stripped him, cut off his hair, and then tarred and feathered him. They left Lynn naked and lashed to a tree. The next morning someone “discovered” Lynn and released him.

By mid-May 1794, Hamilton, who had had about enough of the recalcitrant distillers in western Pennsylvania said, “there was no choice but to try the efficiency of the laws in prosecuting with vigor delinquents and offenders.” In these ends District Attorney William Rawle secured processes from the federal court in Philadelphia and ordered sixty frontier distillers to appear before the magistrates in August, 1794. On June 22, United States Marshall David Lenox began his journey from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh and thence to the frontier regions to serve the processes. Lenox met up with Neville in Pittsburgh and together the two set out to do their duty.

Lenox writes of his first day, “in the first few hours I served process on four persons all of whom showed much contempt for the laws of the United States.” By about noon that day, they were serving William Miller with a process when the whole situation began to degenerate very quickly. Miller refused a copy of the summons and exchanged sharp words with both Lenox and Neville. Having served the summons, they turned to leave and found a crowd of thirty to forty men approaching them. The settlers milled around

went into effect immediately. Of course, there is a difference between enacting legislation and enforcing it, as Hamilton and Washington would soon discover.

Short of attaching an excise to semen, Hamilton could have chosen no other commodity to tax that would have more infuriated the frontiersmen of western Pennsylvania. In the absence of specie, the farmers of the region had been using whiskey as a valuable equivalent for barter. In Washington County alone there were 500 stills in 1790, one for every ten families. The output from these stills was low, about 100 gallons a year, and provided for normal home consumption with a moderate surplus for trade. Whiskey was also part of the normal wage for day laborers in the area. Workers expected frequent draughts of spirits along with their pay, or they would move on to more favorable conditions. A modern equivalent of the whiskey excise then would be a tax on money itself.

Western Pennsylvania became the scene of increasing agitation during the next three years. A number of extra-legal organizations, like the Mingo Creek Society, were formed with the purpose of putting forward the political claims of the settlers. They also served as debating and informational societies, and one Federalist of the period called these groups “the cradle of... insurrection.” Although no real efforts had been made by the federal government to collect the excise from small distillers until 1794, a full three years after the imposition of the tax there were some minor riots. On November 22, 1793 a group of men broke into the home of excise collector Benjamin Wells and forced him to surrender his commission. During March of the same year, John Neville, excise officer and one of the most cantankerous men then alive, journeyed through Washington County “to visit some of the most obstinate distillers.” Neville later learned that a crowd of about sixty insurgents had followed him to check that no distillers had registered their stills. The unfortunate James Kiddoe had in fact registered his still after discussions with Neville. The crowd heard of Kiddoe’s action and, in response,

did previous domestic deference when women assumed greater decisionmaking responsibility in the absence of males.<sup>141</sup> The very presence and spread of an alternative power network, in this case, caused established power structures to become all the more paralyzed, thus offering more autonomous space in general for a wealth of alternatives from below.

The 1776 Congressional Declaration of Independence merely stated the “Patriot” elite’s “official” validation of already-changed consciousness and practice throughout the colonies. From that point on, aside from British officials and Loyalist followers, the pretense of central government with powers of its own dissolved into thirteen politically independent societies. Within some of the latter, there was *no* commonly-recognized statewide governmental regime for years to come.

The late 1760s to the mid-1780s was a time of great solidarity within the movement. Like the mid-1960s for many today, it was the period frequently recalled later as the high point of egalitarian ideals.<sup>142</sup> Nevertheless, it was also a time when elites and power-seekers increasingly dominated revolutionary committees and when extralegal “people-out-of-doors” movements became increasingly “regularized” and “legitimized” and sometimes far more intrusive than the previous colonial regime. As one historian described it, “The more moderate men in the emerging leadership learned quickly enough to use the devices and the language of revolution in order to achieve their own goal of keeping things under control.”<sup>143</sup>

The early hierarchical, coercive intent of coopted “revolutionary” structures revealed itself sometimes most explicitly. In

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<sup>141</sup> Joan Hoff Wilson, “The Illusion of Change: Women and the American Revolution,” in Young, ed., *op. cit.*, p. 422; Kerber, *op. cit.*, pp. v, 8–12; Mary Beth Norton, *Liberty’s Daughters: The Revolutionary Experience of American Women, 1750–1800* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co., 1980), pp. 195–96, 216–17.

<sup>142</sup> Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 102.

<sup>143</sup> Countryman, *op. cit.*, p. 145.

November 1775, the extra-legal North Carolina provincial congress met simultaneously in the same room with the official colonial legislature—a feat possible since it was largely the same men in each!<sup>144</sup> In the same year, even the “ultraradical” Committee of Privates in 1775 in Philadelphia proclaimed that all should submit to every law.<sup>145</sup>

As the alternative power network of committees and congresses thus clarified its own orientation and began to become “official” state and local regimes, many at the grassroots level—now with a more wary and sophisticated perspective—began launching a new wave of anarchic energy and demands. A second wave of anarchic resistance was needed to protect the revolution from hierarchical “revolutionaries.” In 1776, when an Albany County Committee of Safety ignored grassroots calls to place notorious royalists under restraint, members were made to run a gauntlet of local citizens in order to finally get the message.<sup>146</sup> Several months earlier, the same committee was told that if demands over economic grievances were not immediately answered, “we shall look upon it that you will not consider our oppression; and if we find that you will not vindicate our doleful Circumstances, we will without doubt be obliged to remove these ruinous circumstances ourselves.”<sup>147</sup> In January 1781, unpaid regular forces of the Pennsylvania line finally mutinied when “revolutionary” officers refused to tell them of the terms of their enlistment while offering to pay those who would re-enlist.<sup>148</sup>

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<sup>144</sup> Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 315.

<sup>145</sup> Ryerson, *op. cit.*, p. 147. This committee was headed by James Cannon, the author of much of the 1776 Pennsylvania constitution (regarded, with that of Vermont, as the most radical among all the new states). He was a close associate of “radical” republicans Thomas Paine and Thomas Young.

<sup>146</sup> Countryman, *op. cit.*, pp. 170, 182.

<sup>147</sup> Quoted in *Ibid.*, p. 182.

<sup>148</sup> Jensen, *op. cit.*, p. 33.

The settlers also requested that the federal government grant access to the Mississippi and Ohio rivers in order to transport their goods in to international markets. John Jay and others in the foreign policy apparatus disregarded these demands in order to curry favor with both the British and Spanish governments, who both claimed possession of the area.

Ultimately, however, the frontiersmen wanted to be left alone. No one had helped the settlers in times of trouble, no collections were taken up in Philadelphia for their children in times of dearth, no one sent militias to protect them from rampaging Indians and no resources were made available by state governments to repair and improve the almost medieval road system that plagued their commerce. That was fine with them. If no one was going to help, the frontiersmen would take the responsibility themselves to fight Indians when and where they wished, to trade in markets unencumbered by “national” duties, and to spend their profits on whatever the hell they pleased.

Enter a newly formed federal government which had been granted broad powers of taxation in its constitution, and further, was having some problems balancing its budget. Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury under Washington, had proposed an excise tax on whiskey and other luxuries since 1790 as a way to balance the debt that the new nation had incurred. Such proposals, however, met with a lukewarm response from both Congress and other cabinet officers, notably Jefferson. As the debate over the excise tax moved to the floor of the House in 1791, it became clear that the old Federalist/Anti-Federalist arguments had been given a new lease on life. Opponents of the bill considered it, “odious, unequal, unpopular and oppressive.” It was stated that the excise would operate unequally and, “deprive the mass of the people of almost the only luxury they enjoy.” The potential predations of excise officers were enumerated again and again, yet the bill passed Congress easily in March of 1791 and the excise on whiskey and spirituous liquors to be collected at the point of production,

twenty and thirty of us; all lay on the floor except Mr. Rees, the children and [myself]...and I assure you that we thought ourselves lucky to escape being fleaed alive.”

One of the most interesting anecdotes about the region is of young John May, a merchant from Boston who had inadvertently read a pamphlet describing western Pennsylvania as a virtual paradise of rich inhabitants and cold, hard cash. He invested in a trading venture and set out in the spring of 1789 to make his fortune. When he arrived in Pittsburgh he found that specie, as in most western regions of the United States, was in great demand and people were unwilling to part with it. He described the inhabitants of the region as rude and ignorant and felt himself “surrounded with devils.” During one of his trips into the outback May was stranded by floods and he took refuge in “a little cabin. Our inmates are all Dutch [i.e., German] excepting the beasts. She who was mistress is dead. The old man, a daughter of eighteen, two hired women a little older, three hired men, a number of children, besides a bear and five dogs make up our bedlam.” May was told later that this was one of the more well-to-do families in the region.

There was also the continuing situation of hostilities with the local Indian tribes. Far from the currently perceived idea that the Indians were victimized by the unilateral violence of the white race, it cannot be stated too strongly that the Indians put up one hell of a fight in response to the westward momentum of settlement. This is not to absolve the whites, it merely puts forward a more accurate accounting of the actual nature of the warfare. Thus the Paxton Riots occasioned the massacre of a group of peaceful Christianized Indians by settlers in 1782. On the other hand, there were numerous incursions by Indians into white occupied territory where whole families were massacred. This would be one of the major points of contention in the Whiskey Rebellion. The settlers demanded protection against Indians, a responsibility that the newly constituted federal government would avoid for years.

In contexts of political void or where slaveowners led state and local “revolutionary” regimes, revolts and the flight of thousands of enslaved Africans from their owners (mainly to the British) were a major anarchic force throughout this period. This, in turn, brought reactionary measures by supposed “revolutionary” regimes. George Washington, as early as October 1775, banned Afro-Americans from the “army of the revolution” to prevent it from becoming a “refuge of freedom” for runaways.<sup>149</sup> Yet frequently it was in areas of greatest slave population that the “revolutionary” hold was weakest. In St. Mary’s County, Maryland, for example, a local colonel complained that patriot forces were poorly armed, “Negroes ... in the lower part of the county are beginning to be very insolent,” and militia men were threatening to shoot some of their officers. “It really begins to be high time to put our government in full force and some examples made or nothing but anarchy and destruction must ensue.”<sup>150</sup> Similarly, pervasive tenant Loyalism and active defiance of landlord “revolutionaries” in the Hudson Valley were only logical extensions of that area’s tenant revolts of prior decades. Surely, these liberatory attitudes and actions of tenants and enslaved Africans contributed much to the anarchic climate of this period generally.

Confronting supposed “revolutionary” state governments in each of the thirteen new republics—the transformed “dual power” alternative committees and congresses of the early 1770s—new extra-legal local committees and county conventions appeared, aiming to articulate grassroots grievances and, in some cases, to openly defy official “revolutionary” authorities. Most spectacular

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<sup>149</sup> Benjamin Quarles, *The Negro in the Making of America* (N.Y.: Collier Books, 1964), p. 47. This policy eventually had to be discarded at the national level as the war went on and recruitment became more difficult. However, some “revolutionary” state regimes, as in Georgia and South Carolina, refused to accept this change despite their desperate position in the war.

<sup>150</sup> Ronald Hoffmann, “The ‘Disaffected’ in the Revolutionary South,” in Young, ed., op. cit., p. 284.

was Shays' Rebellion in Massachusetts in the mid-1780s. In western and central sections of that state, the great majority of people supported revolt against a Boston regime completely insensitive to the economic and judicial plight of small farmer debtors. Spontaneously-organized armed troops of men closed county courts (as they had in the 1770s), liberated jailhouses and came near to marching on Boston itself to burn that seat of oppression to the ground. Similar armed defiance occurred simultaneously in New Hampshire, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia and elsewhere.

Those creating new government structures to replace the old usually tried more "democratic" formulas to gain popular legitimacy without seriously empowering those from below. Representation and suffrage were generally enlarged. The more "radical" the dominant politicians in each state, the more likely were other reforms such as mandatory rotation of office, short terms, unicameral legislatures, binding instructions on legislators from local constituents, weak executives, written constitutions and separate conventions to write these constitutions.

To the extent that such measures merely tried to legitimize statist structures, they had nothing to do with anarchy. But when decentralization, circulation of leaders, and greater accountability were forced on the new governing elite by intense grassroots pressure *as part of* an overall climate where local citizens disobeyed laws they didn't agree with anyway, such a model began to resemble confederal organizations which emerged in the historical anarchist movement of the past century.<sup>151</sup> In such an atmosphere, ideological conflicts over whether large scale communities required representation instead of deliberation by all, whether majorities could coerce minorities or whether governments had the right to coerce at all boiled down to a basic

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<sup>151</sup> Probably the best single English-language book on this issue is Juan Gomez Casas, *Anarchist Organization: The History of the F.A.I.* (Montreal-Black Rose Books, 1986).

would grow, there were other problems to be dealt with on the frontier. The weather was a constant menace, winter would often arrive too soon, killing crops while still in the ground, and in the spring the Monongahela River would almost always flood drowning a hapless family or two. The chances of being massacred by hostile Indians were very real. The area itself was overrun with vermin, rats, mosquitoes, and lice. It is no wonder that the settlers of the region were a particularly belligerent lot.

Contemporary observers were horrified by both the living conditions and the people of western Pennsylvania. It was commonplace in the literature of the time for travelers to state that civilization had degenerated on the frontier in response to the harshness of local conditions. Virginian Arthur Lee, after a visit in the early 1780s, found "not a priest of any persuasion, nor church, nor chapel, so that they are likely to be damned, without the benefit of clergy." John Wilkins, another contemporary, concurred, offering as an explanation for the region's irreligiosity, "the Presbyterian ministers were afraid to come to the place, lest they be mocked or mistreated." William Winans did find meetings on Sundays but the frontiersmen gathered not for worship but, "to drink, to settle their differences, and to try their manhood in personal conflict. And many were the black eyes and bitten members which were the fruits of these... reunions of the neighborhood." One of the local entertainments mentioned by quite a few travelers was the proclivity of frontiersmen to gouge each other's eyes out. Evidently this mutilation was not only a test of bravery but hand-eye coordination as well.

Added to the violence and irreligiosity was the squalor in which most of the settlers lived. Mary Dewees, while traveling through the region with friends, recounted a single night in the home of a settler, "this night our difficulties began: we were obliged to put up at a cabin...perhaps a dozen logs upon one another with a few slabs for a roof, and the earth for a floor, and a wooden chimney. The people [were] very kind but amazing[ly] dirty. There was between

fortunately, communication between the three attack groups was poor and one column was misinformed as to the day of the assault. On January 25, 1787 1,500 yeomen, “came on impetuously but in good order with their pieces shouldered.” They marched to within 250 yards of the arsenal and halted. Daniel Shays exchanged unpleasantries with the commander of the regiment and then ordered the insurgents to, “March, God Damn you, march!” The insurgents were routed after a brief barrage of grape shot. The Shaysites attempted to regroup some days later at Petersham, and along the way they harassed and abused merchants unlucky enough to have opened up shop on the road from Springfield. The final defeat of the Shaysites occurred outside of Sheffield at the hands of the state militia. After a six minute fire fight thirty yeomen lay dead and the rest dispersed post haste.

After the insurgency of the winter of 1787, and fearing reprisals by state government, most Shaysites migrated to eastern New York or Vermont. Though occasional punitive raids against militia commanders and particularly obnoxious merchants were carried out during 1787 and 1788, Shays Rebellion was, for all intents and purposes, over.

## The Whiskey Rebellion

THE CONTROVERSY THAT WOULD EVENTUALLY MUSHROOM into the Whiskey Rebellion is complex. It was about a young federal government imposing its will, through taxation, on a frontier region that was interested in maintaining its autonomy. It was about frontiersmen seeking access to the Mississippi River to encourage trade and it was about constant warfare between Indians and settlers. Finally, however, it was about taxes levied on a staple frontier potable, whiskey.

Western Pennsylvania was a particularly harsh place to thresh out a living during the last decade of the eighteenth century. While the soil was productive, and just about anything that was planted

struggle for autonomous, self-governing political space. In the voluntaristic political context favored by many, legislative bodies at every level, with direct participation or representation, could be used simply to communicate and freely coordinate in meeting common needs. Indeed, this was the nature of both the early committees of correspondence and the continental congress.

Apparently in the spirit of moving toward that model, New York City’s Body of Mechanics in early 1776 told the provincial congress that any constitution should be ratified by the people, that deputies to committees and congresses should be recallable whenever their constituencies saw fit and that the people generally should retain “an uncontrolled power to alter the constitution in the same manner that it shall have been received.”<sup>152</sup> Likewise, the Virginia freeholders of Albemarle County declared that the power of “approving, or disapproving, their own laws ... ought forever to remain with the whole body of the people.”<sup>153</sup> As one historian suggested, “the intensity of a Whig’s radicalism was measured not by his confidence in the representatives of the people but by his suspicion of them. Those in 1776 who voiced fears of the representative bodies’ forming interests separate from those of the people constituted the most alienated and radical groups in America.”<sup>154</sup> This movement toward “extreme actuality of representation,” combined with rejection of the coercive claim of law, was a movement toward anarchical social organization.

It is in this particular sense that alarmist statements about the threat of “anarchy” from below were accurate. Whatever their distortion in tending to link all radical reforms of government, grassroots activism and disdain for the law in one package of imminent “anarchy,” elites and power-mongers at national, state and local

<sup>152</sup> Countryman, *op. cit.*, pp. 162–63.

<sup>153</sup> Quoted in Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 366.

<sup>154</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 363. Obviously even more alienated were those, such as slaves, Native Americans, women and those men without suffrage, all of whom had not even a formal pretense of participation in self-governance.

levels were increasingly anxious to repress populist currents. The 1787 federal constitution was precisely designed to replace “the present anarchical confusion prevailing almost everywhere” and to protect “the worthy against the licentious.”<sup>155</sup> Though most likely opposed by a majority of the population, the new system was ratified through conventions that were chosen by limited electorates and subjected to intense political pressures. Many accepted it not only because of its skilled political guides and propaganda spin-doctors, but also because most AntiFederalist writers and politicians themselves conceded a need for stronger central government generally and, more basically, sided with hierarchical politics instead of grassroots egalitarianism.

When anarchic forces and experiments re-emerged so defiantly in the Whiskey Rebellion despite this constitutional capstone of supposed “popular sovereignty,” Washington, Hamilton and other centralizers reveled at the chance to suppress such “levelling” tendencies once and for all. Large numbers resisted militia mobilizations to aid the federal regime.<sup>156</sup> But, once again, centralizers had the willing assistance of elites at state and local levels who were incorrigibly wedded to statist principles. In his charge to a Washington County, Pennsylvania grand jury in December 1794, for example, state district judge Alexander Addison elaborated with typical Hobbesian imagery. If any part of a state, he said, decides to evade laws it doesn’t like, then all will claim such rights. “Each man in the State will be free from all law but his own will. Government and society are then destroyed, anarchy is established, and the wicked and the strong, like savages and wild beasts, prey on the whole and on one another.”<sup>157</sup>

<sup>155</sup> Statements of James Iredell and John Dickinson respectively, quoted in Wood *op. cit.*, pp. 474, 475.

<sup>156</sup> Slaughter, *op. cit.*, pp. 210–14.

<sup>157</sup> Quoted in Alfred Creigh, *History of Washington County from Its First Settlement to the Present Time* (Washington, Pa.: 1870), p. 99. This picture of extreme competitive individualism, of course, conveys far more the ethics of emerging

Such repressive measures in response to what the insurgents considered justified (though admittedly extra-legal) actions drove the Shaysites over the edge. Admittedly it was a pretty short road to begin with, but there had been room for compromise and the General Court had missed its chance. The tone and volume of Shaysite rhetoric began to lose its moderation. In early 1787, Isaac Chenery told Captain Webb of his intent to overthrow the state government: “I had rather be under the devil than such a government as this.”

In early December of 1786 the Shaysites, through their network of taverns and familial relations, divided central and western Massachusetts into four regimental districts. Each district was administered by a “committee of the people.” The heads of these committees were responsible for writing “to the several towns in their respective regiments in the name and behalf of this committee, requesting them to meet and organize.” Messengers were designated to carry leaflets to small landholders in inland counties soliciting their support.

After having achieved a moderate amount of organizational success, the Shaysites began plotting the overthrow of the state government. The first strike was to be the capture of the federal arsenal at Springfield. The arsenal held some 7,000 muskets, 1,300 barrels of powder, and a large quantity of shot and shell. All told, the arsenal had some 450 tons of military hardware that would have gone a long way to ensuring the success of the rebellion. After having seized the arsenal and defeated the state militia, the Shaysites proposed to “march directly to Boston, plunder it, and then...to destroy the nest of devils, who by their influence, make the Court enact what they please, burn it and lay the town of Boston in ashes.” So much for petitions solemnly asking for paper currency.

The actual attack on the arsenal was well planned with one exception, communication. The plan provided for three columns of insurgents to surround the arsenal, cut off bridges to isolate the structure from a large force of militia that were marching to relieve the surrounded garrison and then to storm and take the building. Un-

also accustomed to the honored tradition of helping out fellow yeomen, as required, on their farms. Thus, a barn raising or the digging of a root cellar became a social activity where neighbors got together, discussed common problems, and relaxed afterwards with food and drink.

Speaking of drink, local taverns provided another venue for the exchange of information and the building of linkages to other farming communities. Innkeepers would post news items from outlying towns and travellers would stop to gossip about events in other parts of the state. Some rural tavern owners opened their establishments to their more militant clientele, and a few Shaysite incursions were doubtless planned over a dram of rum and a clay pipe. Evidently as the insurrection gathered steam such practices became widespread. Hampshire County militia leader William Shephard complained that tavern owners, “have generally been very seditious, their houses have been the common rendezvous for the council and the comfort of these people [the Shaysites].”

A number of Shaysites fought during the Revolutionary War. This becomes particularly pronounced when one examines the lists of those militants the government branded as leaders. Although Daniel Shays and others repeatedly denounced the idea that leaders existed among the insurgents, they were men who had translated political and economic grievances into action on the field of battle. It is not surprising that they would do so again.

The response to the forced closure of debtor courts in the fall of 1786 by the mercantile elite in Boston and the General Court was swift and stupid. As opposed to allowing that maybe the Shaysites might have a point and introducing a modified monetarist policy by printing limited paper currency, the General Court stepped across the line into out and out repression. Habeas corpus was rescinded, summary arrest and imprisonment without due process was instituted, and a Riot Act that outlawed gatherings of over twelve individuals was passed. Finally, a militia of several thousand men was raised to put an end to the rebellion.

The relative repressive success of statism was due to other factors as well. Most white frontier settlers of this period apparently refused to admit any commonality with anarchist political models of their own Native American neighbors—let alone, for many, any commonality with Native Americans whatsoever. Yet a genuine cross-racial anarchic political alliance and confederation in that region could well have produced and defended a prosperous anarchist culture and political society—which, of course, would also have changed the course of world history.

White racism was, however, too deep. In itself, this fundamental ideological contradiction prevented any growth and consolidation of longer-range anarchic communities out of America’s revolutionary context. To the point, in late 1786 the Confederation Congress authorized money to militarily repress Shays’ Rebellion under the “acceptable” guise of an anti-Indian campaign. British forces actively encouraged slave revolts and promised freedom to those who would flee to British lines, thus increasing reactionary, hierarchical tendencies among local white “revolutionary” regimes. Britain also encouraged aggrieved Native Americans to attack the white frontier, causing settlers to demand greater military presence—obviously antithetical to a genuine anarchist agenda.

To the extent that most women were discouraged from participating in public “revolutionary” activity, emerging anarchic formations were deprived of those energies and ideas women could have contributed as well. The inherent rationale for hierarchical power and privilege in racism and sexism alike fundamentally contradicted that anarchic logic emerging through experience in other realms. It opened the doors for statist forces to appeal directly and analogically to many who were contrarily inclined.

Statist arguments and appeals also gained strength because of the fears and demands of war—in the East and on the Appalachian frontier. As every government instinctively knows, military “threats” from “enemies” help to legitimize greater central

power.<sup>158</sup> Even the Spanish anarchist movement, the strongest movement ever in the West committed to anarchist principles, organizationally succumbed to “crisis” logic in the civil war and revolution of the 1930s—with significant negative impact on movement morale and success.

A lack of coherent positive vision also diminished the longer-range potential for anarchic tendencies of the American revolution. Such images could have articulated more forcefully and convincingly the gut-level anarchic emotions and behavior of the day<sup>159</sup> and could have allowed anarchic forces in one area to communicate and coordinate with each other, as had the earlier movement against the British.<sup>160</sup> Elite claims (then as now) that the people lacked adequate political “virtue” to indulge in greater democracy can be dismissed as self-serving rationales to preserve their own power. At the most, they are best viewed as self-fulfilling prophecies produced by their own discouragement of grassroots self-responsibility. Yet evolution toward anarchist society (then as now) does require the nurturing of anarchist culture. The basic is-

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capitalism than the social reality of those partisans of “anarchy” in the Whiskey Rebellion which Addison supposedly describes. Community solidarity and mutual aid among settlers was powerfully expressed at this time in many ways and was a constant reality of frontier life generally. Writers like Paine easily recognized this reality and acknowledged that the vast bulk of activities carried out by governments could be better accomplished by people on their own, in a non-governmental “state of society” (Paine, *op. cit.*, pp. 228–29).

<sup>158</sup> I have not discussed principled resistance during this period to military enlistment and to demands of the war on civilians. However, in many respects, such resistance also no doubt left significant anarchic effects.

<sup>159</sup> That ideological formulations of this sort were potentially then “in the air” is obvious from the writings of contemporaries Richard Price and William Godwin.

<sup>160</sup> Statist “revolutionary” leaders were clearly aware of this potential, given their harsh denunciations of extra-legal political meetings and associations once they themselves came to power. The same calculation caused Washington’s administration not to publicize the spread and depth of antiexcise revolt throughout the frontier, thus leaving each area feeling more vulnerable in its resistance to federal authority (Slaughter, *op. cit.*, pp. 118–19).

of paper currency and tender laws. Such supplications were rejected by lawmakers, however, as being frivolous and they urged the yeoman to purchase less rum and more seeds. It is important to note that the entire western section of the state was consumed in the debate over paper currency, large meetings were held in almost every town, and literally hundreds of petitions flooded the Boston General Court. Clearly, the lack of specie and the possibility of the debtor’s cell had touched a very deep nerve in these post-revolutionary yeomen.

The initiation of mob action occurred during late August of 1786, as one might expect, after the final harvest of the season. On August 29, 1,500 farmers closed down the Court of Common Pleas at Northampton. A week later a similar occurrence put a debtor court out of business at Worcester. By the end of September trouble had spread as far as New Hampshire where a crowd of 200 malcontents surrounded the state house, and held the governor and assembled legislators hostage for over five hours. By the end of 1786, the uprising had spread to every New England state but Rhode Island and had involved upwards of 9,000 insurgent yeomen.

Who were these unhappy yeomen and how, in an era when the swiftest mode of communication was a messenger on horseback, did they affect such rapid mustering of far-flung participants? There was a great deal of social uniformity among the insurgents; most were farmers with an odd “country artisan” thrown in. Shaysites were primarily English and Scottish-Irish and adhered to the Congregational faith. The one large dissenting community in Massachusetts, the Baptists, were largely uninvolved in the turmoil due to the denunciation of the rioting by the popular preacher Isaac Backus.

A large number of Shaysites were related to each other. In the Hampshire County action, insurgents included 100 yeomen from Pelham; these included eight Johnsons, twelve Greys, and six McMillans. Sixty percent of the Pelham contingent attacked the debtor court with a father, brother or cousin. Shaysites were

“What need has the man who possesses 300 acres, to destroy the wood, or clear the land...any faster than he can make use of the soil?”

As should seem obvious from the above discussion, such a rural, subsistence economy was not conducive to the encroachment of what Marx termed the “general equivalent”, to wit: money. Yet, money was the one thing of which the merchants of western Massachusetts were in dire need. After the end of the Revolutionary War coastal traders found themselves in a real predicament. While there were attempts to trade with the Baltic States, France, and the Mediterranean these came to nothing. Most of the tidewater merchant class found themselves renewing contracts with British firms with which they had once been associated. Now that independence had been achieved, however, Britain imposed serious restrictions on the markets to which the Americans had access. This was especially true for the lucrative British West Indies’ trade in molasses and sugar, from which the Americans found themselves wholly excluded. The British also refused to extend any kind of credit to their American counterparts and demanded payment in specie (i.e., coin, gold, or silver) for all transactions. Thus, the long chain of debt that extended across the Atlantic, from London and Liverpool to Boston, eventually found its way into western Massachusetts where local merchants began demanding cash payment for goods for which they had once bartered.

Of course, the yeoman farmers had little or no money with which to pay for their purchases, so the extension of credit by domestic merchants became commonplace. Just as commonplace were legal prosecutions of recalcitrant debtors. Retailers were unmoved by moneyless farmers pleading for more time to pay their debts. In Hampshire County, from July 1784 to December 1786, seventy-three men were jailed for up to two months due to relatively small debts.

The first stage of the Shays’ Rebellion juggernaut opens with the yeoman farmers petitioning state government for the issuance

sue is how to promote and maintain a libertarian, egalitarian, and communitarian consciousness beyond the first stage of revolution.

Apparent political repression of one generation’s “anarchy” does not preclude others, of later generations, from finding inspiration and models from a grassroots collective memory. It is here where cultural censorship has played its role through Orwellian denials of anarchic experience and aspirations during the revolutionary era and through doublespeak glorification of elitist accomplishments—culminating in the federal constitution—as “democratic” triumphs of the people. If anarchic phenomena could not be totally ignored, traditionally historians have dismissed them in all too familiar terms.<sup>161</sup> For example, well-known contemporary historian Page Smith once wrote:

In every frontier community, the most essential task was to impose form on the chaotic elements that swirled around and through it...Law was form and in the several decades preceding the American Revolution, the founders and first citizens of frontier

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<sup>161</sup> Neither Charles Beard nor Merrill Jensen, the leading “anti-federalist” critical historians of two earlier generations, went beyond the limits of the elite Anti-Federalist perspective. For Jensen, those who wanted no central government at all were “extremists” and were “not representative” of “the essence of the years both before and after 1789” (Jensen, *op. cit.*, p. 425). Probably their best-known successor of the present generation, Jackson Turner Main, offered additional, though limited clarity by stressing a “Cosmopolitan” vs. “Localist” dichotomy of perspectives in that period (*Political Parties Before the Constitution* [N.Y.: W.W. Norton and Co., 1974]) and by acknowledging that only a few Anti-Federalist leaders “came from the small farmers or truly represented them.” Says Main, “They frequently defended views somewhat less democratic than those of their constituents, and they were often out of sympathy with the economic demands of the rank and file.” Furthermore, Anti-Federalists “drew their greatest strength” from the middle class. (*The Antifederalists* [N.Y.: W.W. Norton and Co., 1974], p. 5.) But like Beard and Jensen before him, and another more recent work in the same vein, John F. Manley and Kenneth M. Dolbeare, eds., *The Case Against the Constitution* (Armonk, N.Y.: M.E. Sharpe, Inc., 1987), a statist perspective still blinds Main to

communities almost invariably became lawyers, because by doing so they were able to bring the whole awesome weight of English law to bear on the intractable and anarchical forces of the frontier.<sup>162</sup>

For those open to seeing it, much of the American revolution becomes a massive grassroots experience of anarchic tendencies and models. Many aspects could inform presentday anarchist activity instead of lying in the shadows of the bewigged Republican elite in our American equivalent of Lenin's mausoleum.

However, most new historians still frame the revolutionary period in ways which divert evidence of anarchic initiatives to other purposes. In *The Creation of the American Republic*, which many regard as the single best interpretive volume on the politics of that era, Gordon Wood includes abundant data on anarchic experiments and ideals. In his hands, however, these become a mere foil by which to dramatize the creative synthetic brilliance of elite theory and politicking, which somehow led to America's republican experiment that "has succeeded so well"<sup>163</sup> Wood describes the radical Whig perspective as a "paranoic mistrust of power," the aspiration for power to be *seated in* rather than abstractly *derived from* the people as a "bastardization" of the principles of the revolution, the crisis of the revolutionary period as the "abuse of republican liberty"—"licentiousness leading to anarchy," and the emergence everywhere of new men in politics and business as a more rapid

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the anarchic implications of his own research.

<sup>162</sup> Charles Page Smith, *James Wilson: Founding Father, 1742–1798* (Chapel Hill, The U. of North Carolina Press, 1956), p. 45. Despite the almost altruistic motivation implied here, then as now, ideologically and professionally supporting "law and order" had its material rewards. "...Lawyers almost everywhere [on the frontier] prospered...Success in law became the basis for investment in lands or a career in politics or both" (Rohrbough, *op. cit.*, p. 54).

<sup>163</sup> Wood, *op. cit.*, p. 123.

(1734, 1737 and 1771) and the Norfolk, Virginia "Smallpox" Riot where a group of insurgents quarantined a number of infected persons against their will.

Colonial America then, was hardly the land of peace that it has been portrayed as in most secondary school primers. Indeed, the judgment of a North Carolina planter is probably far more appropriate: "scarce a decade passed that did not see the people in arms to redress official grievances."

## Shays' Rebellion

THE POPULAR UPRISING THAT CAME CLOSEST TO ITS STATED aim of toppling a state government occurred in western Massachusetts during the winter and spring of 1786–87. The rising would be named for one Daniel Shays, a yeoman farmer who found himself consistently in debt and occasionally in jail due to nonpayment. And therein lies our story...

Western Massachusetts at the time of the cessation of hostilities in the Revolutionary War was primarily a rural area. Small communities comprised of between ten and fifty families dotted the region, though the vast majority of the populace lived on small farms. The acreage of these farms provided for a subsistence level of production, with occasional surpluses used to barter for manufactured goods such as medicines, glass, and gunpowder. An example: Paul Smith of Whately, Massachusetts, at the age of twenty-nine years in 1784, had three dependents, fifty-six acres of land, one ox, two cows, and six pigs. In order to feed himself and his family for a full year, he required 60 bushels of flour, 500 pounds of pork, 200 pounds of beef, flax for homespun, and small amounts of peas, turnips, potatoes, and fruit to round out his family's diet. Farmer Smith cultivated only fourteen acres and allowed the other forty-two to lie fallow. This was something of a typical arrangement in rural New England where yeomen rarely cultivated more land than they could work themselves. In the words of one of these farmers,

tury. There were a number of different strains of rioting in colonial American society. Perhaps the most pronounced was the occasional defense of local communal interests against governmental institutions, though more often in spite of these institutions. Perhaps the most widespread form of this type of insurgency in the colonies was the customs riot. After 1764 and the imposition of the Sugar Act, this form of riot reached almost epidemic proportions. For example, in 1767 at Falmouth (Portland), Maine, a customs official's home was subjected to a barrage of stones while "persons unknown and disguised" stole sugar and rum that had been impounded the same day. Customs' informers were particularly singled out by the mob for retribution and such enmity was shared by persons of higher station as well. In 1701 the attorney general of South Carolina publicly thrashed a known customs informer on the streets of Charleston.

Local economic interests spurred a number of incidents. The Boston mob, a virtual city institution by 1776, forcibly retrieved wagons laden with foodstuffs during times of dearth. Tobacco riots, where insurgents destroyed tobacco plants, were common in the Southern colonies during years of exceptional harvests in order to ensure a decent price for the crops that remained unharmed. The draining of manpower through impressment into the British Navy also proved to be an effective trigger for a riot. Impressment riots, in particular, seemed to be a direct outgrowth of the mob taking the job of colonial government into its own hands. Thus the 1765 Maidstone Riot in Newport broke out only after the governor's request for the return of the "pressed" seamen went unanswered.

There was an entire class of riots that defy any label at all. Among these was the annual Pope's Day celebration in New England which almost invariably degenerated into a wild, drunken brawl punctuated by an occasional burned building or smashed window. A singular example of what can only be called a scheduled riot. Other examples of such nondescript rioting include the Boston mob's repeated efforts to forcibly close "bawdy houses"

rising of "the scum" than most revolutionary leaders could anticipate.<sup>164</sup>

A different, but equally serious diversion is offered by Edward Countryman, researcher of some of the finest evidence on grassroots activity in this period. In his book on New York state, Countryman refers to Marx, Lenin and Trotsky as the best non-academic analysts he could find. One wonders how long the credibility of this authoritarian holy trinity would have survived when judged by the educated, suspicious eyes of Virginia slaves, Hudson Valley tenant farmers or backcountry Shays rebels. Countryman correctly suggests that "the measure of the conservatives' triumph [since the American revolution] is the extent to which we have forgotten those revolutionary qualities" of grassroots radical activism.<sup>165</sup> Yet, while liberal and radical scholars increasingly reveal for us the genuinely revolutionary content of that era, their own reinterpretation of the American revolution might suggest that "the measure of the statist liberal and radical academic triumph is the extent to which the anarchic perspective is forgotten"<sup>166</sup> To uncover the history that these writers have found and to channel it academically into alternative statist categories of their own is to repeat the travesty of original statist manipulations of alternative "dual power" in the revolution. It is to participate, in their own way, in a continuing effort to brainwash the American people.

When Ethan Allen told a New Yorker, "God Damn your Government, Laws, King, Council & Assembly,"<sup>167</sup> these general political sentiments were not his alone. Nor were those of saddle tree maker

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<sup>164</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 17, 374, 411, 476.

<sup>165</sup> Countryman, *op. cit.*, p. xix. His remarks on Marx, Lenin and Trotsky appear on pp. xviii, 133-35, 183-84.

<sup>166</sup> Staughton Lynd's *Intellectual Origins of American Radicalism* is the only well-known work I've found on this period which consciously shows connections between themes and experiments of that context and those of modern anarchism.

<sup>167</sup> Edward Countryman, "Out of the Bounds of the Law": Northern Land Rioters in the Eighteenth Century," in Young, *op. cit.*, p. 47.

James Chambers, “a person of wicked and turbulent mind and of evil name, fame and reputation” in Washington, Pennsylvania when, two years after the repression of the Whiskey Rebellion, he accosted Judge Addison with: “Damn you and the law too, you damned little scotch son of a bitch, I disregard you both !”<sup>168</sup> We must give voice to that hostile armed gallery in Redstone, Pennsylvania as they watched coopting local elites compromising their autonomy with federal commissioners while Washington’s troops were being organized to repress them in the same rebellion.<sup>169</sup> These were the passions of large numbers. To perceive again their political actions and aspirations is to rediscover serious large-scale anarchic tendencies as an important legacy of American political tradition. In fact, much of what historians have labelled as the immature, chaotic dimensions of the early American experience seems to demonstrate many of the tactics, strategies and aspirations of the modern anarchist movement.

## Henry Tufts, Land Pirate

Neal Keating

...There must have been distributed throughout a large part of the narrow region known as the United States, in those days, a stratum of society like that still found in some isolated and degraded settlements among the mountains,—hamlets whose wandering inhabitants are habitually called gypsies, although without gypsy blood.

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<sup>168</sup> From the indictment sent by the Washington County (Pa.) Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace to the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, December 12, 1796, in “Washington County, Pennsylvania Circuit Court Transcripts and Miscellaneous Papers,” microfilm #1, Washington County courthouse, Washington, Pa.

<sup>169</sup> Slaughter, *op. cit.*, p. 201.

cise Their liberty they will maintain, They fought for’t,  
and they’ll fight again.

Anonymous (1793)

IT HAS ONLY BEEN IN THE PAST THIRTY YEARS OR SO THAT historians of the American post-revolutionary period arrived at a mind-bending conclusion; the new citizens were as angry and contententious after the revolution as they had been before its advent. Most nineteenth and early twentieth century historical discussions of period had dealt with the construction of the constitution of 1787 and the responses of the states to the document. By the middle of the twentieth century, scholars were beginning to realize that there exists a vast continent of data that firmly proves that the new citizens, particularly in the frontier regions, were dangerously alienated from the fledgling republic.

In addition, these frontiersman and yeomen farmers, having gone through the crucible of the revolution, were more than willing to take up arms to protect what they considered to be their rights. This is where their story diverges from other riots. Whereas most colonial riots had followed the English pattern of the violent redress of perceived wrongs, these Americans were planning out and out insurrection to ultimately topple their respective state governments.

In the following essay we will examine the chronology and contours of Shay’s Rebellion and the Whiskey Rebellion for the purpose of annihilating the myth that the United States has *always* been a nation of sheep.

## Some Background

POPULAR UPRISINGS IN THE AMERICAN COLONIES HAD become something of a commonplace occurrence prior to the revolution. Most of these risings were similar, if not identical, to riots that had been occurring in England since the mid-seventeenth cen-

cosmologies. We ought to be awed by genocide instead of outraged. Far it is in genocide that one is confronted with unceasing ignorance and the endless impotent stares of unknowing agents, who, even if they are antiauthoritarian in other ways, can with a simple shrug of their shoulders, unleash a universe of blameless annihilation.

Adam Smith was being anthropocentric when he spoke of an invisible “hand”. Power has no such feature. It is blank; faceless—a smooth serenity. Rarely can it be perceived at all. Yet in those moments when the objective of a knowing subject (such as Henry) no longer corresponds to the capacities of the subject’s desire, then can one glimpse power. Then can one witness the law in action. Nietzsche once wrote that if you have never lied, you can never know the value of truth.<sup>240</sup> Henry Tufts, the land pirate, was a big liar, but in the case of his “favorite scheme,” we can only conclude that he was being very, very honest.

## Keep Your Powder Dry: Two Insurrections in Post-Revolutionary America

Paul Z. Simons

When you know, when you know, your history, Then  
you would know where you’re coming from Then you  
wouldn’t have to ask me, Who the hell I think I am.

Bob Marley

The Country’s a’ in a greetin mood An some are like to  
rin red-wud blood: Some chaps whom freedom’s spirit  
warms Are threatning hard to take up arms, And head-  
strong in rebellion rise ‘Fore they’ll submit to that ex-

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<sup>240</sup> Nietzsche, F., *The Gay Science*, New York, 1974; Vintage.

Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson<sup>170</sup>

While law-abiding people were greatly in the majority, respecting the lives and property of one another, there was throughout a drifting element of the lawless and reprobate, largely recruited from the runaway servants and convicts I have described, who roamed from province to province committing crimes...

James Schouler<sup>171</sup>

These men cannot live in regular society. They are too idle, too talkative, too passionate, too prodigal & too shiftless to acquire either property or character. Finding all their efforts vain, they become at length discouraged and then under the pressure of poverty, the fear of a gaol and consciousness of public contempt, leave their native places, and betake themr selves to the wilderness.

Timothy Dwight<sup>172</sup>

...lawlessness inevitably arose in a population that contained, along with stable homesteaders and tradesmen, many shiftless vagrants and ne’er-do-wells who found the frontier ah ideal setting for their mischief making.

Ralph Nadinghill<sup>173</sup>

## The Charge

RE-REVOLUTIONARY NEW ENGLAND MUST HAVE CONTAINED a significant proportion of people who cared not a bit

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<sup>170</sup> Higginson, T.W.; *Travellers and Outlaws*, Boston, 1889; Lee & Shepard.

<sup>171</sup> Schouler, J. ; *Daily Life in Revolutionary America*, Williamstown, 1906, 1976; Corner House Publisher.

<sup>172</sup> Dwight, Timothy; *Travels in New England*, Cambridge, 1969 (first published in 1821); Harvard University.

<sup>173</sup> Nadinghill, Ralph; *Yankee Kingdom*, New York, 1973; Harper & Row.

for the law, nor property, work, or God. Furthermore, these same people generally recognized their common interests and acted on them. The individualistic character that so famously personifies the people of the United States was not invented until after the nineteenth century was well under way. Before this invention, life had a much more communal, perhaps medieval flavor. Not everyone was a lonely predestined puritan. Thieves, fugitives, drifters and disaffected strangers made up a part of a loose network of people who connected and associated within the context of lawless desire. I have named these people *land pirate's*. If we were to assign these land pirates an ideological label, it would be that of egoistic anarchy. Of this network there is not much record. There are some hints and observations; and then there is Henry Tufts' narrative, which, in addition to being one long, great brag, is a key document of evidence of the existence of this network.

Mark Twain immortalized (and to a degree, romanticized) the ethos of land pirates in his books about life on the Mississippi River. He was not just imagining things. He was also describing a reality, one in which those people who did not fit into the power structure were still able to slip through it more or less successfully. It can still be done, and those who do it continue the tradition of secrecy. Although land pirates may oppose power, and slip through its grid, they are nevertheless implicated in the general order as much as any cop. They can achieve different effects, but they cannot entirely escape.

The American Revolution not only removed the rather tentative grid of power-relations that England maintained in the colonies. It also initiated a much more insidious power structure from within the colonies themselves. Over time, this structure would come to contain the land pirates in the ever-growing institution of incarceration. Today, the United States incarcerates a proportion of its people that is higher than any other nation on Earth.

The lost history of Henry Tufts is found. It has much relevance for the lived present.

sult of Henry's "generous sharing"<sup>239</sup> of his own rum, by which he was buying a medical education? Another possibility is that rum was relatively easy for the Abenaki to get ahold of, and it might have thus seemed to Henry that they were just going to get drunk and wretched anyhow, whether he gave them rum or not. So why should he have not profited from the inevitable?

A third possibility, and perhaps the most likely, is that the narrator Tufts was being very honest, and was thus able to contradict himself without even being aware of having done so. When we place the life of Henry Tufts in the context of the grid of power-flows characteristic of that epoch, we can perceive this contradiction. Doing this is rather tricky and not without problems. It involves interacting with the temporal duration. The presumption is that distance perceived (i.e., we are far enough away from Henry 'Tufts' world) allows us to delineate the grid as it was then manifest. We may not be able to objectively and conclusively state all the nuances of this grid, but from, the biased perspective of subjective desire for freedom, we can at the very least interpret the totality of the grid. We can understand genocide. It is most likely that neither Henry the narrator, nor Henry the subject of the narration—who most certainly contributed to the extermination of his friends and teachers—understood the forces which not only made this specific paradox possible, but •that were simultaneously re-shaping the entire world.

When we consider fully the paradox of Henry Tufts among the Abenaki, it gradually becomes clear just what we are staring at: the blank emptiness of power, both in the temporal duration as well as the lived present. While referring to the existence of a grid has some heuristic value (it is after all classificatory), it tends to be misleading. It is more accurately described as faceless and unremitting. That quality of facelessness is characteristic of power manifested in western cognition. It derives from disassociation from kin-based

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<sup>239</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 67.

he seems to have had a fair sense of human suffering, and did not generally exhibit any interest in inflicting it on others.

Given this characterization, one cannot but be struck by the lack of compassion exhibited by Henry towards the Abenaki. Having benefited from living and learning among this group of people, why would he then turn around and provide them with the means of their own destruction? Henry is way out of character here, even if his character is little more than a fiction invented by the narrator. It is a possibility that he didn't know what he was doing. After all, Henry was no teetotaler. He obviously had a penchant for the voluptuous and the sensual. Though his personal visions of excess tended towards the sexual or the felonious, he enjoyed the occasional bout with the bottle as well. It could be that he saw nothing wrong in the excessive use of alcohol among the Abenaki.

However this is too simplistic. He does seem to have a clear understanding of what is happening: "One pernicious practice to which those poor people were miserably addicted, as I had frequent opportunities of witnessing, and which was one great cause of their wretchedness, was their excessive fondness for spiritous liquors; with which they were supplied, for the most part, by the New England traders. Such was their insatiable thirst for the fatally intoxicating potion, that they would cheerfully barter away, in purchase of it, their most valuable furs, even after encountering every incredible hardship, of cold, hunger and fatigue, in their acquirement. Frequently I have remonstrated with them on the folly and impropriety of this conduct, but without making any lasting impression upon their minds."<sup>238</sup>

When was it, I wonder, that Henry remonstrated with them on the folly of their excessive fondness for liquors? Was it as he filled their cups with the same? Was it while they were riding out one of the usual three-day hangovers they would incur as a re-

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<sup>238</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. 62.

I wake the dead.

## Going There

IN THE YEAR 1807 IN THE TOWN OF DOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE, the printer and eminent citizen—Samuel Bragg, Jr.<sup>174</sup> — produced a book very different from anything he had ever published before or after. Titled *A Narrative of the Life, Adventures, Travels and Sufferings of Henry Tufts*, this book differed from Bragg's usual titles on science and religion. This book was the autobiography of an infamous vagabond criminal. It is also a work of classic American literature, or it would be if anyone knew about it.

Why Bragg published this book—so out of character with everything else he did—remains something of a mystery. He may have done it for the money that scandal often brings, but this is at best only a partial reason. Bragg was a successful printer and publisher of books and newspapers—none of which could be called deviant in any way. Maybe he was bored with pious works, and publishing Tufts' narrative relieved the monotony of routine. It is likely the mystery will never be solved. Three years after publishing Tufts' narrative, Bragg's entire operation burnt to the ground. Bragg died but a year after that, it is said, of a broken heart.<sup>175</sup>

Many copies of this book must have been destroyed in the fire, but many more were destroyed by the relatives of the author, who sought to preserve the good upstanding family name of Tufts (Tufts

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<sup>174</sup> Moore, John; *Historical Notes on Printers and Printing, 1420–1886*, Concord, 1886; Republican Press Association. Two reports about Bragg: one has him buying the Dover newspaper from his father; the other reports him buying it from his brother-in-law. Wadleigh, George; *Notable Events in the History of Dover*, Dover, 1913; pp. 187–188. Listed here is a proclamation, signed by some of the "first citizens" of Dover, on April 4, 1798; Bragg's signature is one of these.

<sup>175</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 199: "He was a very industrious and enterprising man of steady habits and attention to his business... this disaster (fire) took such hold of his mind as, after a while, to produce a dejection of spirits, and invite a complication of disorders which has thus early put a period to his existence."

University in Boston was founded by one of Henry's relatives).<sup>176</sup> As a result, there are few copies still in existence. One copy was auctioned off in the 1920s, fetching some \$30. Another copy, in 1984, went for \$800.<sup>177</sup>

In 1930, a second edition of Tufts' narrative was published, edited by the odd librarian, Edmund Pearson. Some forty pages were cut from this edition, and a new title, *Autobiography of a Criminal*, affixed. Of the editing, Pearson states that he didn't "bowdlerize" the text, and that Tufts "is allowed to recite his crimes, and smugly describe his lechery without interference."<sup>178</sup> Yet, upon comparison of the two editions, this does not seem to be so. Pearson does cut out some significant portions, including a notorious incident where Henry disguises himself as Satan in order to evade the authorities (he was wanted at the time for desertion from the Revolutionary Army).<sup>179</sup> Nevertheless, the text of the second edition runs some 350 pages.

Like most criminal narratives, Tufts' is written by a ghostwriter, a fact admitted to on the title page.<sup>180</sup> As to who the ghostwriter is, there are two educated guesses. One puts the blame on a Colonel Tash,<sup>181</sup> who was something of a hero in the Revolution; while the

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<sup>176</sup> Both Higginson and Pearson attest to this business of other Tufts destroying copies of Henry's narrative, but I've thus far been unable to corroborate this. It's quite possible. For example, Jay F. Tufts, who compiled an extensive genealogical history of the Tuft's family, wrote that "as Henry had a rather questionable reputation, it is better to let old family skeletons die, and stay buried" (1963).

<sup>177</sup> *Bookmans Price Index*, New York; 1984.

<sup>178</sup> Pearson, Edmund; *The Autobiography of a Criminal*, by Henry Tufts, New York, 1930; Duffield & Co., p. xvi.

<sup>179</sup> Tufts, Henry; *Narrative of the Life, Adventures, Travels and Sufferings of Henry Tufts*, 1930; Duffield & Co., p. xvi.

<sup>180</sup> *Ibid.*, the exact quote on the title page is "in substance, as compiled from his own mouth."

<sup>181</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. xv: "a pencilled note in the copy of the book in the New York Pubic Library quotes David Murray in the *News Letter* as saying that it was written by Colonel Tash of New Durham."

did not (unlike other nonordinary realities, brought on through use of organic hallucinogens such as psilocybin mushrooms) refer back to Abenaki culture in any kind of affirming, reinvigorating way. Quite the opposite. Instead, it revealed the hidden problems of their life-styles without any means of their resolution.<sup>235</sup>

Henry had no problem in obtaining rum from "diverse English people" who "occasionally visit...to purchase furs and the like."<sup>236</sup> That is not to say it was impossible for the Abenaki to procure their own rum; However, it was probably more difficult, as well as more expensive, for them to do so. It is here that I am confronted with the overriding paradox of Henry Tufts' narrative. It is a! problem with what T.S. Eliot called the "objective correlative," which refers to the notion that the objective of a given protagonist must correspond to the characterization of this protagonist. In the event that this correlation doesn't take place, we have on our hands either a faulty piece of fiction, or some other hidden process going on.<sup>237</sup>

For all the things Henry Tufts made himself out to be in the narrative (and there were many things, deviant and otherwise), he was consistently a compassionate character. He was a con man, but he did not seem to be capable of coercive behavior. The only other time in which he physically harmed another person occurred in the course of a wrestling match, in which he threw his opponent a bit too hard. Months later, he heard the man was still seriously ill. This caused Henry no small amount of grief. While it is true that the narrative is peppered throughout with expressions of remorse for doing this or that nefarious deed, rarely can such remorse be shown as genuine. This is one of those rare moments. He may have not given a damn for the difference between "*meum and tuum*," but

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<sup>235</sup> Morrison, Kenneth M.; *The Embattled Northeast*, Berkeley, 1984; University of California.

<sup>236</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. 62.

<sup>237</sup> Eliot, T.S. "Hamlet and His Problems" in: *Selected Essays*, 1932; Harcourt, Brace & World.

and selflessly healed him) to teach him their secrets. It was a simple solution really. He gave them rum. It worked. At first he bought ten gallons of rum... “with which I regaled a number of my indian friends as long as it lasted. By this exploit I so far engaged their good will and gratitude, that no sooner did I acquaint them with my desire to learn the healing art, then they promised me every instruction in their power, which, subsequent to this I ever found them ready to afford.”<sup>231</sup>

After he hit upon this “solution,” he regularly procured rum for the Abenaki. It was for this reason that he began to accompany the hunting parties more often, i.e., so as to obtain furs that he could then trade for rum with which to ply the healers. This is what he called his “favorite sch em e.”<sup>232</sup> His reasoning was that by learning the art of physic, he might more be able to live a life suited to his “beloved ease.”<sup>233</sup>

What is implied in the narrative is that the Abenaki are unable to procure rum for themselves. It was probably illegal for either the French, and especially the English, to sell rum to the Abenaki—on paper at least. Abenaki leaders had been petitioning the governor of Massachusetts for some time prior to Henry’s stay there to forbid anyone to come near the Abenaki settlements with rum. It is widely accepted and readily apparent that alcohol has been a complete disaster for American Indians from the moment of its introduction. While there are some exceptions to this rule (e.g., the Tarahumara in northern Mexico, and several other groups which included non-distilled alcohol as part of their cultural configurations),<sup>234</sup> the Abenaki were not one of them. Alcohol devastated the communal and cognitive frameworks through which they obtained social cohesion. The nonordinary reality brought on through rum

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<sup>231</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 68.

<sup>232</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 68.

<sup>233</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 72.

<sup>234</sup> Washburne, Chandler; *Primitive Drinking*, New York, 1961; College and University Press.

other attributes it to a clever young lawyer of Dover.<sup>182</sup> There is no confirmation on either of these names, and it seems that this too will remain a mystery.

Henry Tufts was born in 1748. He was over fifty years old when he orally recited his autobiography. While it is doubtless that he lies about some of the events he relates (lying is the central device in his long, colorful career as a student of “the science of deception”), it is nevertheless a narrative that has the overall ring of truth to it. Many of the names, dates and places he mentions can be confirmed. He may embellish and slant his stories, but he does not appear to have simply imagined them. His narrative, therefore, is also an important historical document, for it shows a very different world than what is usually shown as a representation of late eighteenth-century New England. The world Henry Tufts shows us is from the perspective of the underground marginalized disaffected outcast. Henry Tufts is the first counter-cultural anti-hero of the United States.

He played many roles in the course of his career as a land pirate. He was a legendary horse-thief, a capable burglar, a part-time bigamist and full-time philanderer, a convincing conjuror, an aimless vagabond, a good doctor, a pilfering parson, a palmist, a work resistor, a dropout, a soldier, a draft-dodging fugitive, a prisoner, an unknowing agent of genocide, and forever a ne’er-do-well. He even did a stint as a slave-driver for a few months when he drifted south to Virginia. Apparently he was no good at this profession. He complains about the slaves being too disinclined to work, which is of course something he could relate to all too well. It was probably too much work for Henry to get the slaves to work. Besides, all he was really concerned with was seducing the plantation owner’s daughter.

Throughout his adventures, Henry displays a fondness for his fellow humans, even while he cons and seduces them. This, in part,

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<sup>182</sup> Thompson, Mary; *Landmarks in Ancient Dover*, Concord, 1892, Republican

contributes to an understanding of his failure as a slave-driver. He was not a violent man. He appears to have had an exceptional sense of humor. Compassion illuminates his narrative, but it is of an existential sort, and not at all materialistic. He never seems to have things to give to others (indeed, he usually takes things), but he does give love to others, and the one legitimate skill he learns in life (although as we shall see, he learned it in a most questionable way) is healing.

Why Henry narrated his notorious life of crime, and thus broke the code of silence characteristic of land pirates, is a most interesting question. He certainly didn't do it for the usual reasons. I propose that his motives were, in keeping with his character, mischievous. To understand this requires some background in the tradition of this form.

### The Ontological Basis for Criminal Narratives

HISTORY IS NOT MADE. IT IS CONSTRUCTED. THE GENERAL condition that gives rise to such production is that of conflict between desire and the law.<sup>183</sup> It is the law that benefits from the construction of history, because history provides the foundation—an understanding of the past—upon which to build up the consolidation of the law into the regulative structure of the state.

Desire in itself needs no such foundation. Desire needs no such structure. Desire does not need history. It is not concerned with order and organization. Desire lives in those instances of impassioned intensity. Once they are gone, it is not simply that they no longer exist. *They never did*. That is why those periods filled with “revolutions, nomadic wanderings, and the strangest mutations”<sup>184</sup> are not in the history books. There was nothing in these periods to

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Press Association.

<sup>183</sup> White, Hayden; *The Content of the Form*, Baltimore, 1987; Johns Hopkins University.

<sup>184</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 12 quoting from Hegel, *The Philosophy of History*.

the first tribes to be utterly destroyed by the encroaching “civilization,” through both its profit-based economics and its civilized diseases. It is reasonable to assume that in the course of this genocidal catastrophe, there had been opportunities for the Abenaki to learn the meaning, not only of the Europeans’ language, but also of their actions.

Perhaps they sought to assimilate Henry into the tribe. He appears to have been adopted by them (every ethnographer’s dream, eh?). Not only was he taught some of the medical techniques by the renowned Indian “doctress,”<sup>229</sup> Molly Occut; he was regularly invited to participate in the hunting excursions. He usually declined, being far too inclined towards indolence. Apparently his room and board were free. He was taught how to trap, and enjoyed regular sexual relations with a chief’s daughter (Polly). As time passed, he was thoroughly healed by the good doctress.

Henry developed a desire to learn “Indian physic” in a thoroughgoing way, but the Indian doctors were reluctant to teach Henry *all* their secrets. He explains that “Since beginning to amend in health under the auspices of madam Molly, I had formed a design of studying the Indian practice of physic, though my intention had hitherto remained a profound secret. Indeed I had paid strict attention to everything of a medical nature, which had fallen within the sphere of my notice. Frequently I was inquisitive with Molly Occut, old Plilips, Sabattus and other professed doctors to learn the names and virtues of their medicines. In general they were explicit in communication, still I thought them in possession of secrets they cared not to reveal.”<sup>230</sup>

It is at this point in the narrative where I have the greatest difficulty with our hero Henry, who both before and after this juncture, was a perfect rascal and outlaw. There is an immense paradox in Henry’s solution to getting these healers (who have so thoroughly

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<sup>229</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. 63.

<sup>230</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 66.

must “pass several uncomfortable nights in the howling wilderness, where the frequent yellings of the wild beasts inspired ideas of horror and amazement.”<sup>222</sup> He gets a little bit of comfort when he has “the good fortune to procure the company of some English hunters a small part of the remaining way.”<sup>223</sup>

At last he arrives at his destination: an Abenaki camp. Their wigwams appear to Tufts as “uncouth and wretched habitations”<sup>224</sup> and make him unsure of how he will be received by these “rude sons of nature.”<sup>225</sup> Henry explains that they don’t just live in the wigwams, but that they are their “inmates.”<sup>226</sup> This suggests a jail, another kind of abode, but one with which Henry is infinitely more familiar.

The “uncultivated”<sup>227</sup> Abenaki proved to be both friendly and considerate towards Henry, who surely must have appeared a pathetic sight (after all that suffering). The language barrier was surmounted, not by clever Henry, but by the presence of several Abenaki, who were functionally bilingual. That they welcomed Henry, a stranger and a Yankee, in addition to being conversant in English, is understandable given both the traditional and historical context in which the Abenaki lived.

The traditional context (which was arguably the ultimate cause of their downfall) was the rule of hospitality towards strangers.<sup>228</sup> The historical context was the economic and biologic relations that developed between the Abenaki and the Europeans. By the time Henry arrived (probably sometime in 1772), they had been in contact with Europeans for over a century and a half. They were among

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<sup>222</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 60.

<sup>223</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 60.

<sup>224</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 61.

<sup>225</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 61.

<sup>226</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 60.

<sup>227</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 61.

<sup>228</sup> Calloway, C.G. *Dawnland Encounters*, Hanover, 1991; University Press of New England.

suggest the necessity of an enduring record precisely because there was no cognizance of laws. To be outside of the law is to be outside of history, which connotes being outside of that most fundamental of laws: the law of time itself.

Desire contextualized within time becomes an historical subject for the law. This can only happen once the law is established to such a degree that desire is no longer perceived as a major threat to the general order. A shift can then take place, from a strategy of forbidding desire to one of allowing, even encouraging a limited discourse of desire, so as to make an example of it, to ridicule it, and thus recuperate it within the overarching structure of the law. Foucault delineated this process as it relates to sexuality.<sup>185</sup> It also relates to crime.

It is no accident that the criminal narrative began its proliferation in sixteenth-century Spain, when the crown was at the height of its power.<sup>186</sup> Crime, in the form of vagabonds and other disreputable characters roaming the countryside showing little respect for the sanctity of private property, was no longer a perceived threat. Indeed this same description of crime fit those agents of the crown busying themselves with plundering the New World. However, it was a very different story just a century prior, when the Inquisition was still in full swing, burning people alive for much less than petty thievery or some other flim-flam. During this earlier period, desire was still perceived to be a threat, for the law was not fully established.

In England, the story was different, but the process was the same. Particularly devastated by the black plague, England, in re-

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<sup>185</sup> Foucault, M.; *The History of Sexuality, Part I*, 1978, Random House. In a pill, the discourse on sexuality, which is presumed to be a liberating thing, increases in proportion to the extent in which bodies are made into subjects upon which power can then be brought to bear.

<sup>186</sup> Chandler, F.W.; *The Literature of Roguery*, Boston, 1907; Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The first criminal narrative is “La Vida de Lazarillo de Tormes” (1554).

sponse to the social chaos<sup>187</sup> that ensued, developed one of the most litigious structures ever known, at one point featuring over two-hundred offenses for which one could be sentenced to death. The criminal narrative did not catch on so well here, mainly because there were many more real-life rogues than there were in Spain, and the majority of them were not in the service of a king. Yet the discourse of desire blossomed in many other forms, such as songs and legends, of which perhaps the most enduring is the legend of Robin Hood.<sup>188</sup> Ironically, the extensive legal structure of post-plague England, while foundationally solid enough to allow a discourse of limited desire, was so overbearing (particularly evidenced by the enclosure laws) as to bring about a real conflict with desire; one that threatened to topple the structure. That this result did not happen is probably due in no small part to the demographic outlet provided by the colonies in the “New World.”

In another irony, the discourse of desire was exported to New England, and was transformed by the Puritans into a device designed to terrorize the congregation onto the path of righteousness. The subjects of these narratives were not Robin Hoods. They were usually very desperate murderers, or so they were portrayed. These early American criminal narratives were usually recited orally to a minister, who would then write it up (after embellishing it substantially), and have the narrator sign it. Often, the confessions were manipulated to fit into the traditional Christian themes of the fall, humiliation, repentance, and redemption.<sup>189</sup> It was in this way that desire was channelled into a discourse contextualized within time that served to reinforce the general laws with which an unmonitored desire was in conflict.

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<sup>187</sup> Miller, Henry; *On the Fringe*, 1991; Lexington Books.

<sup>188</sup> Chandler, *op. cit.*

<sup>189</sup> Williams, Daniel; “Doctor, Preacher, Soldier, Thief: A New World of Possibilities in the Rogue Narrative of Henry Tufts”; in *Early American Literature*, vol. XIX, 1984.

of ethnography. It is probably the only one there is for the western Abenaki in the eighteenth century.<sup>217</sup>

Like all ethnographies, Tufts’ begins with the journey to the other.<sup>218</sup> He is frustrated and depressed. He’s half dead. The journey through the pigwackett country is long and arduous. Yet he heads up his “study” with the following: “I far prefer a savage life/ to gloomy cares or vexing strife.”<sup>219</sup> That’s just the big picture. More specifically, and much more desperately, “By the time prefixed I was equipped for departure and had gathered (in my opinion) such a portion of health and strength, as might enable me to travel a few miles a day. So bidding adieu to family and friends, I set out on the precarious enterprise, but the most gloomy doubts of success and uncertainty of my return, were my constant attendants on the way. I proceeded by short and slow marches, traveling sometimes not more than a mile or two in a day. The people, whom I visited on the road, used me, for the most part, with much kindness, otherwise, of necessity, I must have abandoned the expedition.

“I shall not here attempt to decipher the multiplicity of difficulties and discouragements, arising from pain, sickness, want, and sometimes almost despair, which I encountered during this long and tedious pilgrimage.”<sup>220</sup> I have to laugh when he continues on with his sympathy-generating prose: ‘To render an adequate description of my sufferings and trials would far exceed my feeble ability...’<sup>221</sup>

Such puns can only ruin the intended effect, unless such ruination was itself the intended effect. Nevertheless, if his pain and sickness are not enough, his distress is made complete when he

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<sup>217</sup> Day, Gordon, (1974) “Henry Tufts as a Source on 18<sup>th</sup> Century Abenakis”, in *Ethnohistory*, vol. 21, #3.

<sup>218</sup> Pratt, Mary Louise; in *Writing Culture*, Berkeley, 1986; University of California; p. 39.

<sup>219</sup> Pearson *op. cit.*, p. 59.

<sup>220</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 59–60.

<sup>221</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 60.

believing that "...some officers, under pretence of giving furloughs to men recovering from sickness, send them to work upon their farms for their own private emolument, at the same time that the public is taxed with their pay, if not with their provisions..."<sup>215</sup> Such things happened often enough to prompt an outraged Washington to write that "it is a matter of exceeding great concern that at a time when the united efforts of America are exerting in defense of the common rights and liberties of mankind, that there should be in an army constituted for so noble a purpose, such repeated instances of officers, who lost to every sense of honor and Virtue, are seeking by dirty and base means, the promotion of their own dishonest gain..."<sup>216</sup>

I'll let you the reader be the judge here. I can only conclude that as liberty and autonomy had not yet been consolidated into a unifying and normalizing institution, many people thought of these ideas in much more immediate and practical terms. What Washington and other "leaders" refer to as dishonest gain and selfishness seems to me a healthy response to a regimented subjugation that never held any interest for land pirates and the like.

### Henry Tufts Among the Abenaki

PRIOR TO THE OUTBREAK OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Henry had spent three years living with the Abenaki Indians in western Maine. His original reason for doing so was that he had accidentally stabbed himself in the leg during a knife game, and the wound had not healed well at all—in fact he was dying. It was his hope that the Abenaki, who had a reputation for the healing arts, would be able to heal him. I want to stress that Henry was a far cry from any sort of ethnographer. Nevertheless, the three chapters in his narrative that deal with this period do comprise a sort

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<sup>215</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 75.

<sup>216</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 75.

### Henry Tufts' Narrative

WHAT IS EXTRAORDINARY ABOUT TUFTS' NARRATIVE IS THE constant intrusion of unmonitored desire into the formal discourse of contextualized desire that his narrative assumes. In some ways the narrative assumes the form of a typical Puritanized criminal narrative: the confessed fall, the stated humiliation, the alleged repentance and the hopeful redemption. Yet this form is utterly undermined by Tufts' sheer exuberance at his own cleverness as a thief, or a fakir, or a bigamist. He holds himself up too well for someone who has fallen. He is too proud to feel humiliated. He is too sensually inclined to ever repent, and in reality he is already redeemed. You cannot help but laugh at his pathetic apology at the end of the book. This is the most obvious, and probably the biggest lie of the entire narrative. That he can get away with it is perhaps the best proof of the general verisimilitude of his intensely-lived outlaw life.

Henry explains himself existentially: "Nor birth, nor parentage, or mean, or great, confers protection from the stroke of fate."<sup>190</sup> This is nothing less than the employment of the device of mysterious origins. The "depraved disposition"<sup>191</sup> which is developed in his "riper manhood"<sup>192</sup> is neither the result of nature (birth/genetics), nor of nurture (environment/childhood). It remains a mystery. At any rate, by the time Henry is fourteen, his "genius began to display itself."<sup>193</sup> This is when he commits his first theft: a dollar bill from a neighbor. He gets caught and word of his crime gets around. In no time at all, he is being taunted by his fellow playmates, who, along with the rest of the community, figure that his

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<sup>190</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. 3.

<sup>191</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 5.

<sup>192</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 5.

<sup>193</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 6.

genius “might ripen into an aptitude for the perpetration of the worst of crimes.”<sup>194</sup>

Henry says of himself, “My reveries were directed...to unprofitable objects, for instead of contemplating aright upon the doctrines of *meum* and *tuum*, as of age to have done in some measure; instead of considering the sanctity of individual property; weighing the vile and mercenary nature of my transgressions, or guarding against a further repetition of them, my mind was principally employed in adjusting the degrees of impunity, which might, or might not attend, the commission of such deeds in the future. Ideas of this kind were my frequent concomitants; and such is the prevalence of habit, that it naturally begets a mental alliance in its favor; an inclination in the human breast to cherish familiar objects, whether their complexion be virtuous or vicious, beautiful or deformed...The longer I digested the above subjects (the pleasures of crime), the more I became attached to favorite irregularities, and more strongly inclined to provide means for their gratification. Such being my case I gave into the indulgence of corrupt appetites and commenced a career of filching...”<sup>195</sup>

He would have made a good criminologist if it wasn't for his reliance on the device of mysterious origins for explaining the development of his “depraved disposition.” It is hardly scientific, but it is key to the entire narrative, underscoring it with a robust sense of wonder. It is through this device that Henry achieves a structural observance of the Puritan narrative form, and it is through the abuse of this device that he subverts the same.

While Henry filched in general, he was especially successful as a horse thief, stealing more than fifty horses in the course of his narrative. He was rarely apprehended. On one occasion, he had stolen a farmer's horse in one town and sold it in another. When the farmer caught up with Henry, he was talked into going back with

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<sup>194</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 7.

<sup>195</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 7–9.

real common cause was self-interest, i.e., an immediate increase in autonomy whenever possible. To the view of this cause, putting the health of a large abstract power-grid like a United States before the health of your own situation was pretty much as stupid as putting the health of any other large abstract power-grid (e.g., England) before your own profit margin.

Certainly not every Yankee soldier saw things that way, but a significant proportion did—enough to almost lose the war. A good example of this is the mass desertion of the Connecticut regiments, who after doing their two-month stint, refused to stay a few extra days, until replacements (one of whom was Henry Tufts) could be mustered. Here we are speaking in the range of some five-thousand soldiers, all of them deserting en masse. The occasion would prompt Silas Deane, patriot, lawyer and Yale graduate, to write his wife, in disgust: “The behavior of our soldiers has made me sick; but little better could be expected from men trained up with notions of their right of saying how, and when, and under whom, they will serve.”<sup>213</sup> Apparently, the desire for one's own autonomy does not blend very well with military regimentation—even if the stated purpose of said regiments is to gain independence. From the point of view of the leaders, such autonomy is less than desirable, and is usually called something else. In remarks on the desertion, Governor Trumbull of Connecticut put it thus: “Indeed there is great difficulty to support liberty, to exercise government, to maintain subordination, and at the same time to prevent the operation of licentious and levelling principles which many very easily imbibe.”<sup>214</sup>

The mass desertion of the Connecticut regiments was perhaps exceptional for its dramatic nuances. More common were everyday abuses of property, lack of order, wasting of ammunition, casual desertion, and other petty scams. Washington had a hard time

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<sup>213</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 255.

<sup>214</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 255.

of these people...believe me, prevails but too generally among the officers..."<sup>208</sup>

It seems the officers were just too cozy with the rank and file. Indeed they were paid about the same, but more than that, they were generally from the same neck of the woods as the company they were put in command of, and were thus more comfortable with their neighbors than with strangers of equal rank. From Washington's point of view however, "...there is no such thing as getting officers of this stamp to exert themselves in carrying orders into execution—to curry favor with the men (by whom they were chosen, and on whose smiles possibly they may think they may again rely) seems to be one of the principle objects of their attention..."<sup>209</sup>

There wasn't any problem in Henry's company when it came to carrying orders into execution. When the young private returns with the double ration of meat, happy officers order Henry to go somewhere else and steal "a moderate quantity of rum"<sup>210</sup> to wash down the meal. Henry executes this order with alacrity, after which, he says, alongside his captain, we "regaled ourselves like lords upon these goodly things, which we devoured with as keen avidity, as though they had been acquired ever so honestly, while I received the applause of every guest, as well for my zeal, as ingenious contrivance..."<sup>211</sup>

Although Henry is unique, the applause and approval he received for both his zeal and ingenious contrivance is not. He was particularly good at doing what many others were also doing, albeit at less advanced levels of dexterity. What they all shared was a profound lack of interest in what Washington called "the great and common cause in which we are all engaged"<sup>212</sup> There was another cause more common than that of independence from England. The

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<sup>208</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 98.

<sup>209</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 97.

<sup>210</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. 101.

<sup>211</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 102–103.

<sup>212</sup> Washington, *op. cit.*, pp. 5–6.

Henry to the town where Henry had sold his horse. Henry stole the farmer's horse back, and stole another one for himself as well. The two rode off together into the night. Another time, a man bragged to Henry (knowing full well his penchant and skill as a horsethief) that his horse was so well guarded that there was no way he could steal it. It was really a simple thing to do. Henry laced some rum with opium, gave it to the guards, who subsequently slipped into a stupor, making Henry's theft child's play. Once more, he rode off happily into the night. As a "master of deception,"<sup>196</sup> Henry was able to paint spots on a stolen horse with enough skill so as to make the horse unrecognizable to its rightful owner. He regularly carried a little kit of paints and tools for such needs.

While he got away with many thefts, he was also caught and thrown into jail many times. However, he was usually able to break out.

## Of Land Pirates & the American Revolution

HENRY MAY HAVE HAD EXCEPTIONAL ABILITY IN DOING ALL the nefarious things he did, but he was not so unusual for doing them. In virtually every town in which he commits some form of mischief, he is able to find a co-conspirator and/or a woman as promiscuous as he. This is one index of the land pirate network. A second index is revealed by examining the difficulties encountered by George Washington during the American Revolution, and comparing it with Henry's account. Henry enlisted in the Revolutionary Army on November 5, 1775, near Boston.<sup>197</sup>

In a letter to the provincial congress of New York, Washington writes, "It must give great concern to any considerate mind, that...there are men among us so basely sordid, as to counteract all our exertions, for the sake of a little gain."<sup>198</sup> From Washington's

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<sup>196</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 232.

<sup>197</sup> *Revolutionary War Rolls*, vol. 14, #1.

<sup>198</sup> Washington, George; *Writings*, Vo.III, 1775–1776, New York, 1889; Putnam

letters it is obvious that discipline and desertion were constant problems. Washington was not the only commander with these problems. Major General Schuyler almost resigned out of frustration brought about by “disregard of discipline, confusion and want of order among the troops.”<sup>199</sup>

Henry, meanwhile, can only magnify such great concerns, as well as validate them, as he writes of joining the Revolutionary Army for the first time: “Being by nature volatile, and prone to novelty, I was strongly impelled to become acquainted with a military life. This my fancy portrayed, as the best method of supporting self and family, and in a way consistent with beloved ease, and at the same time, as, certainly more honorable than thievish pursuits, though a soldier in fact, may be a thief.”<sup>200</sup>

Henry relates an incident which occurred in his second two-month enlistment. He goes out one night with two fellow soldiers. They steal “a number of dunghill fowls,”<sup>201</sup> and almost get caught by the owner, who, hearing the birds squawk, comes running out. In typical Tuftian fashion, Henry cons the farmer by walking up to him, looking very innocent and asking for some cider. When the farmer tells Henry that he thinks he has heard someone stealing his chickens, Henry replies that “there is nothing more likely, for just now I saw several fellows running down [the] street.”<sup>202</sup> Cursing, the farmer invites him (and his cronies) in for cider. After the refreshment, they “bid him adieu”<sup>203</sup> and on the way back to army quarters, retrieve the stolen chickens, and manage to steal a few geese as well, from yet another farmer. The next day, when this farmer showed up at the commissary to complain to Henry’s captain of his loss, the captain instructed him to search as he pleased.

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& Sons, p. 74.

<sup>199</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 267.

<sup>200</sup> Pearson, *op. cit.*, p. 97.

<sup>201</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 99.

<sup>202</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 99.

<sup>203</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 99.

This being in vain, the captain then gave the privates permission to drive the farmer out of the camp, which they did, with snowballs, “pelting him unmercifully.”<sup>204</sup> Henry concludes this little anecdote, mentioning that, “at the expiration of the two months I was dismissed with the commendation of having behaved as a good soldier.”<sup>205</sup>

Imagine what the “father of our country” would have felt had he read of Henry’s exploits. Just a few months before the above-related incident, Washington had “...required of all the officers, that they be exceeding [sic] diligent and strict in preventing all Invasions and Abuse of private property in their quarters, or else where,...that every private soldier will detest, and abhor such practices, when he considers, that it is for the preservation of his own Rights, Liberty and Property, and those of his fellow countrymen, that he is now called into service...”<sup>206</sup> What would Washington have said to a private soldier who bragged about drawing more than twice his company’s ration of meat, through a ruse aided and abetted by his immediate superiors?

In fact, this happened more than once, even in companies that didn’t have such a clever private as Henry. In another letter, Washington talks about having “broken ”<sup>207</sup> two captains for pulling just such a stunt. It was usually the officers that Washington complained about, as well as broke, or otherwise punished. For, while he hoped that every private would detest and abhor such practices, he was quite insistent that the officers *prevent* such practices. Clearly he expected more of the officers. In one of the more embarrassing letters he wrote, Washington states the problem rather bluntly: “...an unaccountable kind of stupidity in the lower class

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<sup>204</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 100.

<sup>205</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 100.

<sup>206</sup> Washington, *op. cit.*, p. 5.

<sup>207</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 98.

British, and American forces that they had previously been fighting against and playing off one another. Frederic Jameson has argued that such a change in the arrangement of colonial force generates a displacement in the “axis of otherness”, shifting the focus of military and cultural tensions from intra-European competition to a more racialized division between Euro-American “civilization” and its opponents.<sup>321</sup> Where the previous efforts of official nationalism focused on fighting the British and the French, the racializing of discourse about Indians found in these letters constitutes a shift in the focus of political anxiety to the western frontier.

By establishing himself as the intermediary between the Indians and the military power of the United States, Harrison tried to order the associations involved in colonial communications. His letters to the Indians privilege certainty over rumor, and assurance and contract over seduction and affinity. In the letters from Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa to Harrison it is clear, however, that the Indians did not accept Harrison’s vision of colonial order, and that they destabilized his system at every opportunity.

In 1806 Harrison spoke to a council of Delaware Indians, attempting to throw into question the religious powers of Tenskwatawa. He urged the Delawares to doubt the vision of the Prophet, who was quite popular among them, and to interrogate his presumptions to spiritual authority. But Tenskwatawa’s authority only grew when he accurately predicted the solar eclipse that occurred that summer. Rumors of this powerful augury spread throughout tribes from the northern Great Lakes to the Cherokee nation, increasing support for Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa, and adding greatly to the numbers of Indians living with the two brothers at Greenville.

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of William Henry Harrison, vols. I-II, Indiana Historical Commission: Indianapolis, 1922.

<sup>321</sup> Frederic Jameson, “Modernism and Imperialism,” in *Nationalism, Colonialism, and Literature*, University of Minnesota Press: Minneapolis, 1990.

After an hour of marching and posturing, the militia closed into tight ranks and James McFarlane, the commander of the expedition, strode forth to lay down the rebels’ demands. In the meantime, Kirkpatrick had smuggled Neville into a ravine on the other side of the house for safety. McFarlane sent a written summons into the house demanding that Neville surrender himself, along with a written resignation of his excise post, and a promise never to engage in tax collection again. Kirkpatrick told McFarlane that Neville was not at home but that they could search the house and remove any papers they wished. McFarlane responded that the soldiers must evacuate the house and ground their weapons. Kirkpatrick refused and negotiations were halted. The militia surrounded the house at a distance of fifty to eighty yards and the firing began.

The fire fight itself lasted over an hour. The rebels started a number of fires in and around the house in order to dislodge the soldiers. At some point, a cry was heard inside the house and the rebels ceased firing. McFarlane stepped out to see if the soldiers were surrendering, a shot rang out, and he fell dead. This was the last straw. McFarlane was a Revolutionary War hero and was greatly respected throughout the region. The rebels set to with a frenzy, and as fire consumed the house, the trapped soldiers were forced to surrender. There is no accounting of how many died or were wounded during the fighting. What is certain is that several men did die and a number of insurgents expired within days from wounds sustained in the battle.

Later in the evening Lenox was captured by the militia and brought to Couche’s Fort. There he was assaulted by frontiersmen with muskets, and others attacked him with knives. The rioters forced Lenox to relinquish all of the remaining summonses and the receipts of summonses he had already served. They then made him swear an oath not to return to the region and he was released.

The Whiskey rebels were stunned by their success. They had stopped the collection of the excise in western Pennsylvania and, with the exception of Pittsburgh, were in effective military con-

trol of the entire region. The question remained, however, what next? A meeting was called, then canceled, then called again for August 1, to be held on Braddock Field, with the purpose of marching on Pittsburgh, razing the town, and securing arms stored in Fort Fayette. The citizens of Pittsburgh were terrified but they developed a plan that would save their city. The most obnoxious citizens (i.e., representatives of the federal government) were expelled and large amounts of whiskey were secured from local distillers. When the militia arrived they were greeted warmly by the townspeople, toasted liberally with free whiskey, and sent home drunk and, probably, a little confused.

In the following months the country seethed with open rebellion. Liberty poles were raised, crowned by incendiary slogans. These raisings were attended by people from the surrounding countryside and they became the occasion for fiery speeches and physical intimidation of opponents. The farm buildings of Major Kirkpatrick were burned to the ground in a midnight raid. In fact, marauding bands roamed through the countryside at night, dressed in pseudo-Indian garb, held mock trials, banished those they pleased and brutalized tax collectors. Men in blackened faces screamed "Death to traitors" and threatened enemies with the guillotine. Perhaps most ominous for the federal government, a flag with six stripes, four representing counties in Pennsylvania and two for sympathetic counties in Virginia, was raised over rebel homes and even flew for a time in Pittsburgh. Indeed, as the summer of 1794 advanced the rebellion seemed to be spreading into Virginia, Maryland, Ohio, and even eastward towards central Pennsylvania.

The response from the federal government was two-fold and twofaced. While sending negotiators to attempt to smooth over the situation and to meet at least a few of the rebel demands, President Washington was busily raising and equipping an army to move as swiftly as possible into rebel-held areas before the onset of the Appalachian winter. Washington's army took the field in early Oc-

The letters of William Henry Harrison (federal governor and military commander of the western territories during the first two decades of the nineteenth century, best remembered as "Old Tippecanoe" for his destruction of Prophetstown at Tippecanoe in 1808) to officials like William Eustis (Secretary of War under Jefferson and Madison) express great concern over the integrity and rationality of Indian leaders and the volubility of the Indians as a people.<sup>320</sup> Besides seeing the Indians as a military and political threat to the expanding nation, his correspondence with Washington constructs a racialized discourse of distrust. Indians here are essentially unstable, warlike subjects, and Harrison indicates that no bargain of equals can ever be made with such people.

Harrison's correspondence with Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa reflects similar anxieties about trustworthiness and discursive stability, though obviously toned down for the benefit of his audience. In these letters Harrison constructs literary power through his association with United States' military power. He portrays himself not as a deputy with access to all of the ammunition possessed by the army of the "Seventeen Fires" (the term Harrison used to explain the idea of the United States to the Indians), but instead through his position as intermediary. Harrison here is trying to establish with Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa the guidelines for the law and order required by United States colonial administration. In his correspondence with the two brothers, he talks a lot about the process and reception of reports and rumors and about how his word, as law, clears out confusion and is worthy of Indian trust. Tenskwatawa is repeatedly admonished to "shut his ears against bad talk" from the British, trusting instead the words of the "Seventeen Fires."

The Treaty of Paris, which ended the American Revolution in 1783, left the Native peoples of the Northwest Territories faced with a single enemy on the east instead of the diffusion of French,

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<sup>320</sup> Harrison's letters are contained in Logan Esary, ed., *Messages and Letters*

egories of “Indian” and “White,” creating a Pan-Indian movement where no notion of race or “Indianness” had existed before, Indians in this period adopted a strategic identity. The historian must both be able to see these strategic moves and be able to deploy essentialism herself in understanding the elusive appearance of popular consciousness in history, granting the difference between American Indian and Euro-American epistemologies while trying to understand the exchange between them.

By reading the existing colonialist sources, I attempt to recuperate the complexities of this Pan-Indian movement and its encounter with early United States expansionism from the available historical documents. For the most part, these sources offer official reactions to the Pan-Indian federation and the threat it was perceived to represent in relation to the triumph of the American republic. I then turn to consider some contemporary representations of this mass movement and the historical narratives that these stories create and uphold. Finally, I examine the implications of contemporary popular memory for the ways in which we understand history, culture, and politics.

### **Bad Birds and Bad News: Rumors of War**

THE PRIMARY TEXTS OF COLONIAL PROSE—THE LETTERS, communiques, and speeches of officers and governors—came out of direct contact with Native peoples.<sup>319</sup> How these writers portray Indians and, in particular, their dealings with Native leaders like Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa reveal a lot about what was ideologically at stake in the battle over cultural and political control in the Northwest Territories. Cracking these texts open, we can glimpse some of the discursive power wielded by the Indians during this period.

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<sup>319</sup> The taxonomy of primary, secondary, and tertiary sources here comes from Ranajit Guha, “The Prose of Counter-Insurgency,” in *Selected Subaltern Studies*, Guha and Spivak, eds., Oxford University Press: Oxford, 1988.

tober. The major action of the army was to march around the hills of western Pennsylvania and generally subdue the populace by its presence. This worked to an extent, yet underneath the veneer of submission, smoldering resentment could still be found. Liberty poles sprouted magically during the night around the pickets of the army and in the morning these poles lined the soldiers’ paths. Yet by the end of the year the government had re-established order in all the insurgent counties, and slowly excise collectors crawled out from under the rocks to take advantage of the calm. The Whiskey Rebellion had not been so much crushed, as pushed underground. A number of rebels moved westward into Ohio and beyond in order to escape the long arm of the federal government, and the Rebellion came to a close.

### **A Few Final Thoughts**

UPON READING AN EARLY DRAFT OF THE ABOVE manuscript an associate of mine, well versed in post-industrial critical theory remarked on the seeming rightist nature of both rebellions. The comment struck me and I recall wanting to say, “Well, yes and no.”

Certainly both rebellions are excellent examples of the extreme localist sentiment of the early Americans. In fact, up until the Civil War and the rapid and coerced centralization affected by the Republican Party, one might well say that the United States was more a “confederal” than a federal nation. There is sufficient evidence to state that the citizens were far less concerned with federal than state and local matters. The thirteen original colonies were at best ambivalent toward each other’s economic and political necessities. When it came to territorial disputes, however, the colonists were far from indifferent and war between the colonies was averted only through the intervention of royal governors. Recall that these arguments carried into the post-revolutionary era; some of the most hotly contested phrasing of the Articles

of Confederation concerned the designation of state boundaries. Such localist perspectives, however, if followed to one conclusion, can be turned into arguments for states' rights and, by extension to defend the "peculiar institution" of slavery. Yet, there is also the germ of insurrection in such arguments leading, as they do, towards the formation of both rural and urban communes.

Further, these rebels were well-versed in the rhetoric of legitimate insurrection; a tradition that reaches at least as far back as the English Revolution and was carried forward by the likes of Algernon Sidney and the great fence-sitter John Locke. The sense that it was the duty of the citizenry to topple unresponsive, tyrannical governments is pervasive in both Shaysite and Whiskey Rebellion thinking and action. This essential right of insurrection is one that has clearly been lost in the rhetoric of today's post-industrial theorists.

Finally, it must be noted that events such as the Shays' and Whiskey Rebellions belong to a rich fabric of contestation in the United States. When insurrectionaries forget their past, they also fail to postulate a vibrant future, and the tapestry of insurrection in this country is far from being complete...

## References

The primary sources for the Shays' Rebellion section include *Shays Rebellion: The Making of An Agrarian Insurrection*, by David P. Szatmary (Boston: University of Massachusetts Press, 1980) and *The History of the Insurrections in Massachusetts in the Year 1786 and the Rebellion Consequent Thereon*, by George Richards Minot (New York: DaCapo, 1988, reprint of 1788 edition). The Szatmary text is concise and his conclusions, though tainted with a Hobsbawmist prejudice against agrarian radicalism, are at least supported by the historical record. The Minot text is pure fury from an unsympathetic eyewitness and functions equally well as an historical account or a Federalist rant. Take your pick.

escaped African slaves into contact with sympathetic Indians.<sup>317</sup> The settlement that the two brothers founded at Prophetstown represented a convergence of Indians from diverse tribes east of the Mississippi. These Indians left their traditional homes because they understood that the best hope of defending them lay in a broadly-conceived alliance. Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa became sources for counter-memory because they represented a mass popular uprising against consolidated, expansionist American nationalism.

Unfortunately, the available sources which I used to piece together the consciousness of this popular movement draw on the perspective of colonialists whose writing sought, by its nature, to obliterate the existence and the memory of such people. Historians need to understand the worldviews of people who completely changed their lives, moving thousands of miles away from their homes to join a risky new religious and political movement. At the same time, the lack of sources that explain events from an Indian perspective make understanding popular consciousness in this period elusive.

Resolution of this paradox is not to be found in some authentic, untainted voice existing beyond the ravages of colonial or neo-colonial history. This does not mean, however, that the historian can reduce the differences between Indians and Euro-Americans, or ignore the deeply ingrained biases that accompany colonialist accounts of history. Negotiating these contradictions, Gayatri Spivak calls for an understanding of "strategic essentialism"<sup>318</sup> which means that categories of difference, like race or gender, are constructed at strategic moments by various groups to generate historical and political coherence. By responding to Euro-American cat-

<sup>317</sup> See James Koehnline, "Legend of the Great Dismal Maroons," Panic Publishing: Skokie, 1989.

<sup>318</sup> Gayatri Spivak, "Subaltern Studies: Deconstructing Historiography," in *Selected Subaltern Studies*, Ranajit Guha and Gayatri Spivak, eds., Oxford University Press: Oxford, 1988.

Various memories of Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa hinge on divergent concepts of patriotism and national formation. The image of Tecumseh carries the notion of the noble authenticity of the Native peoples of this continent, and conjures pictures of hand-to-hand combat and brave warfare. The patriotic conception of Indians as part of the American landscape usurps images of Indian nobility as part of national heritage. In this vision, the romantic individualism of Indian wars and frontier conflict mirrors a central component of American identity.

Alternatively, we can see this “early national period” as a time when ascendant official national consolidation displaced popular social and political formations. Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa represent, in this context, the patriotism of the national-popular<sup>316</sup>; the emancipatory, diverse imaginings of cultural politics that struggle for local sovereignty and heterogeneity against the rise of the official nation. Tecumseh understood colonial politics and insisted on Indian self-determination and racial unity at a time when traditional concepts of native identity were more tribally based. Tenskwatawa’s preachings, that a return to tradition ensured the restoration of Indian land and peace, called on both the religious and the political in Indian life to resist colonization.

As what may now be called Gramscian “organic intellectuals”, Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa understood the historic position of Indians with respect to European and American colonizers and attempted to articulate unified military and cultural resistance. This involved complex negotiations with Indian ideas about racial formation and identity, land tenure, and the ongoing syncretism of Native and Christian religions. In addition, both drew on pre-existing memories of connections among Indians of different tribes, dissenting EuroAmericans, and the network that brought

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<sup>316</sup> The term is Antonio Gramsci’s, used to denote an “organic relationship between Italian intellectuals and the broad national masses.” See *An Antonio Gramsci Reader*, David Forgacs, ed., New York: Schocken Books, 1988, p. 363.

The sources consulted for the Whiskey Rebellion component include *The Whiskey Rebellion: Frontier Epilogue to the American Revolution*, by Thomas P. Slaughter (New York: Oxford University Press, 1988) and *Whiskey Rebels: The Story of a Frontier Uprising*, by Leland D. Baldwin (Pittsburgh: University of Pittsburgh Press, 1968). The Slaughter book is exceptional in both depth of narrative and conclusions. Baldwin is an historian of the old American school; that is the subject matter is fascinating and the manner in which it is rendered is excruciating. Recommended for insomniacs.

The conclusions are based on the following works, *The Articles of Confederation*, by Merrill Jensen (Madison, Wisconsin: Madison House, 1991); *Intellectual Origins of American Radicalism*, by Staughton Lynd (Cambridge, Massachusetts: Harvard University Press, 1982); *The Origins of Anglo-American Radicalism*, ed., by Margaret C. Jacob and James R. Jacob (Highlands, New Jersey: Humanities Press, 1991); *Rebels and Democrats*, by Elisha P. Douglass (Chicago: I. R. Dee, 1989); *The American Revolution Considered as a Social Movement*, by J. Franklin Jameson, (Princeton, New Jersey: Princeton University Press, 1940) and *From Resistance to Revolution*, by Pauline Maier (New York: W. W. Norton, 1992). Of these, the best overall work is the Pauline Maier book; it is well-written and researched as she exhibits a sense of time, place and humor.

## **Transform & Rebel: The Calico Indians and the Anti-Rent War**

Thom Metzger

THE REMAINS: A COSTUME AND MASK STORED BEHIND glass like a saint’s garments in a reliquary. A scarlet linen vest, a gown of printed broadcloth, and a mask made of sheep skin. Fabric flowers ornament the mask, along with faded blue ribbons, leather fringe, mesh over the eye holes, a goatee, sideburns arid eye brows made from fur.

In a photograph, sixteen men pose in similar costumes. Most brandish knives, all wear grotesque masks and gowns or jackets of brightly colored calico. Horns of leather, drooping mustaches, long false beards, wolf-like snouts, stag antlers, plumes of horse hair, tassels hanging from pointed ears, and hard fierce animal-like mouths.

They were farmers, many of them teen-aged boys, all of them little better than serfs. And for a few years in the early eighteen forties, while similar anti-authoritarian movements brewed in Europe, these self-styled Calico Indians roved the countryside of eastern New York State, flouting law, order and social norms.

After the American War of Independence, a semi-feudal system remained firmly in place along the Hudson River Valley, reaching from New York City to Albany, through the Catskills and to the Massachusetts border. Three hundred thousand farmers, working almost two million acres, lived like serfs with little hope of ever escaping their bondage to the land's owners. This patroon system had its origins in the Dutch colonial efforts of the 1600s, when huge blocks of land were "purchased" from the indigenous inhabitants, and tenants were brought in to secure Holland's hold.

In 1664, the Dutch colony was seized by the British, but the feudal system remained largely unchanged, farmers paying a yearly rent (in food stuffs or its equivalent in cash) yet never having the opportunity to actually own the land. In 1695, the governor granted a patent which transformed the patroonship of Rensselaerwyck into a manor and the patroon into its lord. At the same time, the British further entrenched the system by granting patents to millions of acres of new land. The last colonial governor of New York expressed the thinking of the time when he wrote that giving these huge tracts of land to the aristocracy would "counterpoise in some measure the general levelling spirit that so prevails," making reference to the antinomian and proto-anarchist Ranters, Diggers, and Levellers of Great Britain.

Pan-Indian settlements at Kekionga, Greenville, and Tippecanoe were religious and Culturally oriented, one among many movements to arise among the Native peoples of this continent in their attempts to resist the destruction of their ways of life and to reshape and rearticulate their culture under siege.<sup>313</sup>

The story of Tecumseh and his brother Tenskwatawa, known as the Great Shawnee Prophet, is recounted in both popular and official mythologies of United States national formation. Among a handful of Indians whose stories were told in official accounts of American development and expansion west, Tecumseh is celebrated as one of the great patriot chiefs. These accounts speak of him as a unique orator, a brave warrior, and an exemplary Indian whose failed defense of his people's land west of the Ohio River constitutes a noble footnote in the forward march of national destiny. Historical accounts that are critical of emergent American nationalism and attempt to restore a narrative of Indian history and resistance recall Tecumseh's foresight, his promotion of unity among southern and midwestern Indian nations during the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, and, less often, look to the role of the Pan-Indian religion spread by the Great Shawnee Prophet in fulfilling this vision of Indian solidarity.<sup>314</sup> In many Shawnee homes in Oklahoma, portraits of Tecumseh hang today, maintaining a popular memory of his story among members of the tribe.<sup>315</sup>

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<sup>313</sup> For excellent discussions of the history of such Pan-Indian movements and their relationships to EuroAmerican settlements, see Gregory Evans Down, *A Spirited Resistance: The North American Indian Struggle for Unity, 1745–1815* (Baltimore: Johns Hopkins, 1991); Joel Martin, *Sacred Revolt: The Muskogees' Struggle for a New World* (Boston: Beacon, 1991); and Richard White, *The Middle Ground: Indians, Empires, and Republics in the Great Lakes Region, 1650–1815* (New York: Cambridge, 1991).

<sup>314</sup> See particularly Roxanne Dunbar Ortiz, *Indians of the Americas*, Zed: London, 1984.

<sup>315</sup> James Howard, *Shawnee! The Ceremonialism of a Native Indian Tribe and its Cultural Background*, Ohio Press: Athens, 1981, p. 197.

“Never was justice more perfect, never civilization higher than under the Matriarchate.”<sup>311</sup>

## Gone to Prophetstown: Rumor and History in the Story of Pan-Indian Resistance

Rackel Buff

AT THE TURN OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, THE United States, having won independence from Britain, shifted its political and military attention to westward expansion. Motion west, according to thinkers like Jeffers European problems of economic scarcity and social hierarchy by ensuring that every man could own and farm a piece of land. But contrary to the mythology of manifest destiny, the land was not vacant and the period was not peaceful. By 1775, Indian nations west of the Appalachian Mountains had been engaged for almost a hundred years in what Bil Gilbert has called the “First American Civil War”<sup>312</sup>; the struggle to maintain their lands and ways of life against colonial encroachment.

What follows is a fragmented account of the mass popular movement that arose among Indians in this period. Beginning with the Shawnee and Delaware of the Ohio River Valley, this movement spread as far north as the Ojibwa, living in what is now called Minnesota, as far west as the Dakota on the western plains, and south among the Creek and Cherokee of Georgia and Alabama. Thousands of Indians left their homes and their people between 1780 and 1808 to move to the centers of this Indian movement, present day Ohio and Indiana. Together they built a military federation that attempted to combat British, French, and, after 1783, American incursions into Indian lands. In addition, the

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<sup>311</sup> Gage, 1893: 9.

<sup>312</sup> Bil Gilbert, *God Gave Us This Country: Tekamthi and the First American Civil War*, New York: Atheneum, 1989.

After the Revolutionary War, some land was taken from the Tories, but the most valuable tracts were given to Federalists as payment for their war claims, and other sections were sold to speculators. The most powerful landowning families—Van Rensselaer, Livingston, Schuyler, and Hamilton—continued to tighten their hold on the area through intermarriage and farther purchases. In 1839, Stephen Van Rensselaer, known as the Good Patroon, died. Realizing that the patroon system was fragile and that only so much pressure could be put on it before it collapsed, he often had allowed tenants’ rents to lapse during times of bad harvest or other ill fortune. At his death, it was found that he’d accumulated large debts. Owing him nearly a half million dollars in back rents, his tenants were seen by the Van Rensselaer heirs as a likely way out of their financial predicament. In the Helderbergs, on the west side of the Hudson, where farming was particularly difficult, resentment against the heirs’ new demand for total payment rose quickly, developing within the year into what is now known as the Anti-rent War.

The first anti-rent meetings were called in Berne, the highest place in the Helderbergs. In a Declaration of Independence dated July 4<sup>th</sup>, which the newly-formed anti-rent association sent to Stephen Van Rensselaer IV, they compared his oppressive rent measures to the Stamp Act of 1765 and themselves to the self-named Sons of Liberty, who fought against British economic oppression by tarring and feathering the King’s functionaries, ransacking their homes and hanging them in effigy.

Quickly, the anti-rent associations had thousands of dues-paying members and their influence was felt throughout all the leasehold lands. The governor of New York sent in armed militia to put down the rebellion and the Anti-rent War began in earnest. Disguising themselves in costumes of brilliant calico, covered with fur, feathers, and tin ornaments, wearing sheepskin masks, or with their faces painted red and black, parties of self-proclaimed Indians struck back against the patroons/underlings.

When sheriffs would approach a farmer's land, intending to sell off some of his livestock in order to pay back rents, the Calico Indians would surround the lawmen—usually on horseback—or ambush, disarm and drive them away. And on the few occasions when the auctions did occur, the Indians deployed snipers to kill all the cattle and sheep that had been sold. The Indians' tactics were a mixture of guerrilla warfare and adolescent playfulness. They kidnapped sheriffs and held them prisoner in taverns until they agreed to jump up and down three times and shout "Down with the rent!" They stole and destroyed legal papers, threatened farmers who paid their rents, and harassed sheriffs whenever they appeared.

Adopting pseudo-savage names (Red Jacket, Black Hawk, Yellow Jacket, Blue Beard, Little Thunder, White Chief) the Calico Indians bound themselves by an oath. "I do of my own free will and accord come forward to join this body of men and will reveal no secrets of the society made known to me necessary to be kept." Farmwives and daughters were enlisted to make gowns and masks, the more outlandish the better. At their peak, the Indians numbered over ten thousand, yet no two costumes were alike. The chiefs' garments were the most flamboyant, however, because the anti-rent associations provided money to buy calico (as well as ornaments and pistols). Anyone was able to deck himself out as outrageously as he pleased. When a prominent Rensselaer county Indian died, an escort of his fellows—ninety-six men strong, mounted and in full battle dress—formed the vanguard of his funeral procession. In 1844, when Governor William Bouck held a conference to meet with local residents, over a hundred Indians stood at the edges of the crowd, shouting and jeering.

Armed with muskets, pistols, scythes, axes, clubs, hatchets and knives, the Indians were able to mobilize quickly whenever sheriffs approached to serve writs or seize property. As a primitive communication network, the Indians convinced (sometimes by the use of force) farmers to use their tin dinner horns only as a warning signal that the law was near. The message could be quickly relayed

participation in governmental affairs among the Iroquois," she wrote, "is the statement of Hon. George Bancroft that the form of government of the United States, was borrowed from that of the Six Nations."<sup>308</sup>

This, according to Gage, was the most important conclusion she drew from her Iroquois study. Male-rule, or the Eurocentric social/government system she labeled the patriarchy, based its institutions on inequality of rights as exemplified in its long history of women's oppression. "Thus to the Matriarchy or Mother-rule," she concludes, "is the modern world indebted for its first conception of inherent rights, natural equality of condition, and the establishment of a civilized government upon this basis."<sup>309</sup>

While the Western theory of feminism came from dissidents who were chastised by the church and arrested by the state for their ideas, the Iroquois, on the other hand, practiced feminism. The idea of women's rights may have been refined in the unsuccessful centuries of struggle to gain it in the white nations. But the world-historic fact was that the behavior of equality was uniquely indigenous to Native people, these suffragists believed. Christianity and Western "civilization," they charged, had been the downfall of women.<sup>310</sup>

Knowledge of their lack of rights under English-inspired law was pervasive among these women, as was awareness of the prestigious position of Native women who lived in matrilineal/matrifocal systems.

For Matilda Joselyn Gage, the Haudenosaunee—the People of the Long House—were an example of the political/economic/gender/religious/social system of gynocracy she called The Matriarchy.

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<sup>308</sup> *History of the United States*, volume 1, cited in Gage, 1893: 10.

<sup>309</sup> Gage, 1893: 10.

<sup>310</sup> Nineteenth-century Eurocentric language defined Indians as "savages," "pagans," etc. *Basic Call to Consciousness* (Mohawk Nation via Roosevelttown, NY: Akwesasne Notes, 1978) has a helpful analysis of the terminology

That the Indians have been oppressed—are now, is true, but the United States has treaties with them, recognizing them as distinct political communities and duty towards them demands not an enforced citizenship, but a faithful living up to its obligations on the part of the government.<sup>306</sup>

While most early women's rights advocates found a similarity between the treatment of slaves and married women, Gage made a rare connection in the 1870s, comparing the government's treatment of Indians with that of white men's treatment of wives. She introduced a resolution into the NWSA in 1879 which read: "That the policy of this government in appointing agents to educate and civilize the Indians, to obtain calico dresses for squaws and aprons for papooses and a comfortable salary for their own pockets out of money justly due the Indian tribes, is in harmony with man's treatment of women in appropriating her property, talents, time and labors, and using the proceeds as he pleases in the name of protection."

Gage saw through the patriarchal posture of chivalry and benevolence that kept women and Indians in economic subservience. And she saw further. This was during a time when common wisdom agreed:

Pity the poor squaw  
Beast of burden, slave;  
chained under female law  
from puberty to grave.

Gage, on the other hand, believed that "under [Iroquois] women the science of government reached the highest form known to the world."<sup>307</sup> "But the most notable fact connected with women's par-

<sup>306</sup> *National Citizen and Ballot Box*, May 1878.

<sup>307</sup> Gage, 1893: 10.

over many miles, the blaring of the horns (normally used to call workers in for their meals) reaching across the hills and valleys of the Catskills. The organization of the Indian bands followed the cell structure which one of the most important anti-rent leaders, Thomas Devyr, had used while a Chartist agitator in Scotland. The Indians divided into ten-to-fifteen man units, the identity of individuals known only to the chief of the cell, who was in turn known only by his mock-Indian name.

Devyr, born in Donegal, Ireland in 1805, published a pamphlet called "Our Natural Rights," in which he stated: "I saw that the earth if vigorously tilled would yield plenty of the comforts of life. Willing labor and fertile soil would produce plenty to, eat, drink and wear." After publishing the pamphlet, he fled from Ireland, and went to work in London, working for the liberal papers in which he attacked Irish Landlordism. Working class rebels in Newcastle-upon-Tyne asked him to join them. He left London, calling it "that great social wen," and quickly rose to prominence among the Scots fighting for social and political reform. In 1840, he fled Scotland to avoid arrest and landed in New York. Within months, he was at the forefront of the anti-rent struggles in the Hudson Valley.

Another prominent anti-rent leader was Dr. Smith Boughton, who came to be known by his Indian name, Big Thunder. A brilliant public speaker and organizer, he traveled up and down the Catskills, addressing meetings, exhorting farmers to join or support financially the Indians' efforts. Targeted by the lords of Livingston manor, he was eventually arrested for robbery (after a sheriff was relieved of his warrants and writs by a band of Indians) and sentenced to life imprisonment at hard labor.

In 1844, the hostilities had increased to such a high pitch that Governor Silas Wright issued a proclamation declaring Delaware County (the epicenter of Indian activities) to be in a state of insurrection and ordered in the military to "preserve order." Then, in early 1845, he requested that the legislature pass a law making it illegal for any individual to appear with "his face painted, discolored,

covered or concealed,” or to refuse help to a law enforcement officer in the pursuit of “seizing, arresting, confining...every person with his face so painted.” Though anti-rent forces were building strength in the legislature, the measure passed easily. The Calico Indians, however, continued their guerilla war. As in most insurgency movements, the rebels remained hidden and highly mobile, striking only when they had sufficient force to overcome their enemy, then evaporating as quickly as they’d gathered.

The Anti-rent War continued until August of 1845, when Sheriff Green More and Osman Steele (his jailor and undersheriff) rode to the farm of Moses Earle near Andes, to sell off some of Earle’s livestock in order to satisfy a warrant for two years’ back rent. The Indians gathered in force, blaring their horns, and surrounded the two sheriffs. Steele resisted and shots were fired. Three bullets hit him and he died late that day. The Indians scattered. As soon as the news got out, public opinion turned against the rebels. The cells disbanded, thousands of masks were burned and buried, and the calico gowns were converted overnight into curtains and quilts. Mass arrests followed the death of Steele and eventually eighty-four men were convicted: two sentenced to the gallows and thirteen to prison terms.

Yet, though the Indians’ violence was condemned by the general population, their goals were still popular and the anti-rent forces continued to work their way into state government. In 1846, John Young was elected governor of New York on an anti-rent platform and a few weeks after taking office, had pardoned all the Calico Indian prisoners still in jail. In 1848, the legislature abolished the tenure rent system.

In retrospect, it is clear that in order to throw off the two hundred year old feudal system, the Catskill and Hudson River Valley farmers needed to transform themselves, physically as well as emotionally. Like the “Indians” who took part in the Boston Tea Party, the Catskill rebels disguised themselves for practical purposes, to prevent being identified and punished. However, they also chose

This is no exaggeration but a true story of what actually happened and barring the Indian from the scene it like occurs daily everywhere in civilization. Women do men’s work while men talk. Of course the reverse frequently happens also, but that’s “Woman’s Rights.”

Parker then went on to talk about the taking of captives and related:

no man by word or deed ever offend[ed] the dignity of her sex...Civilized man and woman found in so-called savagery the acme of personal liberty. As late as 1826 several captive white women who had been carried by the Indians beyond Lake Superior were discovered by friends and offered every means of escape to home and kindred, but one by one each rejected the overture. They had shaken off the burdens of artificial life and returned to nature. Never more did they wish to resume the troubles of imperfect civilization.

Parker concludes:

Today as woman stands the advocate and petitioner of her own cause, should she not offer an ablation of gratitude to the memory of the Iroquois Indian, who called the earth his “first mother” and through his savage sense of justice gave to the mothers of his race, their rights, maternal, civil, religious, social and political.<sup>305</sup>

The political support went both ways. In her women’s rights paper, Gage editorialized:

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<sup>305</sup> Unidentified newspaper clipping in the Harriet Maxwell Converse collection, State Museum, Albany, NY.

to wait for suffrage until after black men received it. Gage and Stanton's organization, the National Woman Suffrage Association, refused to take a back seat, and it comes as an amazing historical surprise that they received public support from a well-known and respected Iroquois who admonished white men to treat women as well as they were treated in his nation.

Arthur Parker also supported women's rights, writing at length:

Does the modern American woman [who] is a petitioner before man, pleading for her political rights, ever stop to consider that the red woman that lived in New York state five hundred years ago had far more political rights and enjoyed a much wider liberty than the twentieth century woman of civilization?

...The Iroquois woman was never the drudge that history has sought to picture her. She seldom worked as hard as the modern American woman of the middle class, and still the contrary opinion prevails. An instance comes to mind of a prosperous farmer who was arguing with a young man of Indian descent. Arrayed in his Sunday suit the farmer sat in his parlor. "I tell you," said he, "your poor Injun' women had to suffer while you men took it easy huntin', fishin', and killin' enemies. Them poor squaws had to lug water, dig potatoes, chop wood—aye, slaves they were! Now we white men—" There was a confusion of sounds outside, but the practiced ear of the Indian distinguished the sound of the axe, then the creak of the pump and the tread of feet. The outer door of the kitchen opened and a woman clad in a loose calico gown entered, holding in one arm a load of wood and bearing a pail of water in the other. "Your hired girl?" ventured the Indian. "Wall, no," said the farmer with a shamed faced look, "that's my wife."

to transform themselves into creatures who could do what no law-abiding citizen would dream of doing. By putting on ridiculous costumes, taking false names, and swearing melodramatic oaths, they escaped centuries of social constraint.

The view of Indians that the farmers exhibited is clearly quite skewed. Boyish enthusiasm, romantic notions of the noble savage, and simple ignorance shaped the Calico Indians' idea of themselves. The costume itself points to a gross misunderstanding of what "Indian" meant. Looking more like animals dressed in women's clothing than the original inhabitants of the land they worked, the Calico Indians embraced freedom by embracing otherness. Decked out in gowns, flowers, wigs, ribbons and tassels, they allowed themselves, most likely without knowing it, to play at being women. Wearing masks made from animal parts (sheepskin, horse hair, stag horns, pig ears and feathers) they were more beasts than men. And a few of the most brave even played at being demons: wearing horns, fangs and scarlet talons. Half-drunk, converting their farm implements into weapons, they had strength where before they had only servitude and the prospect of endless toil.

For them the word "Indian" meant something far larger than Native American. It was a label that denoted wildness, lack of restraint, the ability to follow one's desires. Some took names that were overtly Arabic (The Prophet), or Mexican (Santa Anna). With their secret oaths, midnight forays, bizarre costumes, their violence mixed with grandiose heroics; they clearly believed that to be an Indian was not merely to be non-white, but also something bigger than life. Crossing racial, gender, even species lines, all expectations were overturned. Anecdotes were told of parents talking for hours with their sons, and of girls being overwhelmed by the kisses and caresses of their own brothers, without anyone suspecting their true identity. Drunken farm boys could be, for a few hours, powerful chieftains; warriors rather than serfs. Armed sheriffs could be mocked, humiliated and treated as buffoons. Even fam-

ily ties meant nothing. Social, as well as political law was overthrown.

At the killing of undersheriff Osman Steele, the Indians shouted, “Down with the laws, we are here to break them.” For a few years, they lived out the fantasy of the disenfranchised. By mixing their playfulness with criminality and righteous defiance, they were able to claim their land and a small, but significant, measure of dignity.

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## The Iroquois Influence on Women’s Rights

Sally Roesch Wagner

[I]t behooves us women to question all historians, sacred and profane, who teach by examples or precepts any philosophy that lowers the status of the mothers of the race, or favors the one-man power in government.<sup>241</sup>

THESE ARE THE WORDS OF ONE OF THE MAJOR THEORISTS of the early women’s rights movement, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, written 100 years ago. Stanton, along with Lucretia Mott,

<sup>241</sup> Elizabeth Cady Stanton, “The Matriarchate,” *The National Bulletin* I (February 1891) 3.

could never forget me. I was better as an Indian woman than under white law.”<sup>302</sup>

She found a similar response among Indian men:

Men have said: “Your laws show how little your men care for their women. The wife is nothing of herself. She is worth little but to help a man to have one hundred and sixty acres.” One day, sitting in the tent of an old chief, famous in war, he said to me: “My young men are to lay aside their weapons; they are to take up the work of the women; they will plow the field and raise the crops; for them I see a future, but my women, they to whom we owe everything, what is there for them to do? I see nothing! You are a woman; have pity on my women when everything is taken from them.”<sup>303</sup>

Indian men were not unmindful of the unjust inferior political position of non-Indian women, and supported white suffragists in their struggle for political justice. Gage cited Dr. Peter Wilson, Seneca chief and maternal nephew of Red Jacket, who addressed the New York Historical Society in 1866, encouraging white men to use the occasion of Southern reconstruction to establish universal suffrage, “even of the women, as in his nation,” according to newspaper reports.<sup>304</sup>

This support for women’s suffrage from an Iroquois chief, came at a critical historic moment. The fifteenth amendment, which granted suffrage only to black men, was being ratified by the states. Women, black and white, were being told by abolitionists

1841) 155–6.

<sup>302</sup> Fletcher 238–239.

<sup>303</sup> *Ibid.*

<sup>304</sup> *Syracuse Journal*, 10 January 1866.

“NOW LISTEN BROTHERS:—You know it has been the request of our head warriors, that we are left to answer for our women, who are to conclude what ought to be done by both Sachems and warriors. So hear what is their conclusion. The business you come on is very troublesome, and we have been a long time considering it; and now the elders of our women have said that our Sachems and warriors must help you, for the good of them and their children, and you tell us the Americans are strong for peace.<sup>300</sup>

William Stone in 1841 wrote:

It is one of the peculiar features of Indian polity that their lands belong to the warriors who defend, and the women who till them, and who, moreover, are the mothers of the warriors. And although the sachems, as civil magistrates, have ordinarily the power of negotiating treaties, yet whenever the question of a sale of land is the subject of a negotiation, if both the warriors and women become dissatisfied with the course the sachems are pursuing, they have the right to interpose and take the subject out of their hands.<sup>301</sup>

The Indian women with whom Fletcher had contact were well aware of their superior rights:

As I have tried to explain our statutes to Indian women, I have met with but one response. They have said: “As an Indian woman I was free. I owned my home, my person, the work of my own hands, and my children

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<sup>300</sup> Myrtle 161.

<sup>301</sup> William L. Stone, *The Life and Times of Red-Jacket or Sa-Go-Ye-Wat-Ha; Being the Sequel to the History of the Six Nations* (New York, Wiley and Putnam,



Illustration by James Koehnline



Illustration by Arloa

was sent to treat with them, but was not favorably received, as many of the young Chiefs were for war and sided with the British. The women, as is usual, preferred peace, and argued that the land was theirs, for they cultivated and took care of it, and, therefore, had a right to speak concerning the use that should be made of its products. They demanded to be heard on this occasion, and addressed the deputation first themselves in the following words: "Brother:—The Great Ruler has spared us until a new day to talk together; for since you came here from General Washington, you and our uncles the Sachems have been counselling together. Moreover, your sisters, the women, have taken the same into great consideration, because you and our Sachems have said so much about it. Now, that is the reason we have come to say something to you, and to tell you that the Great Ruler hath preserved you, and that you ought to hear and listen to what we, women, shall speak, as well as the Sachems; for we are the owners of this land, AND IT IS OURS! It is we that plan it for our and their use. Hear us, therefore, for we speak things that concern us and our children; and you must not think hard of us while our men shall say more to you, for we have told them."

They then designated Red Jacket as their speaker, and he took up the speech of his clients as follows:

"BROTHERS FROM PENNSYLVANIA:—You that are sent from General Washington, and by the thirteen fires; you have been sitting side by side with us every day, and the Great Ruler has appointed us another pleasant day to meet again.

New York, treaties are preserved signed by the “Sachems and Principal Women of the Six Nations.”<sup>296</sup>

Fletcher also described women’s involvement in treaty negotiations:

In olden times the women claimed the land. In the early treaties and negotiations for the sale of land, the women had their voice, and the famous Chief Cornplanter was obliged to retract one of his bargains because the women forbade, they being the land-holders, and not the men. With the century, our custom of ignoring women in public transactions has had its reflex influence upon Indian custom.<sup>297</sup>

Iroquois women also influenced war decisions, according to Gage:

Although it was a confederation of warriors, owing its permanence and its growth to prowess in arms, yet its women exercised controlling power in peace and war, forbidding at will its young braves to enter battle, and often determining its terms of peace.<sup>298</sup> ... Sir William Johnston mentions an instance of Mohawk squaws forbidding the war-path to young braves.<sup>299</sup>

Minnie Myrtle wrote:

In the year 1791, when Washington wished to secure the neutrality of the Six Nations, a deputation

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derogatory nature of this term.

<sup>296</sup> *Documentary History of New York*, in Gage, 1893: 10.

<sup>297</sup> Fletcher, 239.

<sup>298</sup> *The New York Evening Post*, 24 September 1875.

<sup>299</sup> Gage, 1893: 10

called the first women’s rights convention in Seneca Falls, New York in 1848, and is generally credited with being the “mother” of early feminism.

Stanton and Matilda Joslyn Gage wrote the major documents of the radical wing of the women’s movement, and shared leadership positions in the National Woman Suffrage Association and authorship of the monumental *History of Woman Suffrage* with Susan B. Anthony. With the growing conservatism of the women’s movement after 1890, the name of Matilda Joslyn Gage was literally written out of history by increasingly timid new woman suffragists who had taken charge. A similar attempt to sever historical ties with Elizabeth Cady Stanton was only partially successful.

As feminist historians restore Gage and Stanton to their rightful place in history, we find a new history. This is especially true with the rediscovery of Matilda Joslyn Gage, considered by some Women’s Studies scholars today to have been one of the foremost feminist theoreticians, and considered during her time as part of the suffrage “triumvirate” with Stanton and Anthony. The inclusion of Gage and Stanton causes a rethinking of the origin of the nineteenth century women’s movement. Previously, twentieth century historians assumed the story of feminism began with the “discovery” of America by white men, or the political revolution staged by the colonists. The underlying assumption seems to have been that there was no seed of feminism in American soil when the first white settlers arrived. White people imported it.

Certainly there was a European foundation for American feminism. Suffragists documented the influence in the *History of Woman Suffrage*, edited by the “triumvirate” of the women’s movement: Matilda Joslyn Gage, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony. Gage, regarded as “one of the most logical, fearless, and scientific writers of her day,” traced the white Western history of feminism back to the early part of the fourteenth century. In her chapter on “Preceding Causes” in the first volume of the *History of Woman Suffrage*, Gage maintained that European women,

along with their male supporters, had waged a four hundred year struggle for women's rights.<sup>242</sup>

She documented calls for women's rights during the Revolution which were ignored, as all the pleas by Western women had been for three hundred years. The United States revolutionaries, once they had cemented power, placed women into a political subordination more severe even than that of the colonial period.<sup>243</sup> Ironically, these decreased rights for women were a result of basing the new state laws on English law. The European tradition of church and law placed women in the role of property. Gage quoted Herbert Spencer's "epitome of English history," *Descriptive Sociology of England*, which described the condition of women in this way: "Our laws are based on the all sufficiency of man's rights, and society exists today for woman only insofar as she is in the keeping of some man."<sup>244</sup>

Abigail Adams feared that English common law, which had recently (1765–69) been drawn together into Blackstone's Code, would be used as the foundation upon which the laws of the new United States would be based. Her fear was realized. Blackstone's code was used as the basis for family law as the states concretized their laws after the revolution. It marked a decided setback for women. Women's "very being or legal existence was upended during marriage, or at least, incorporated or consolidated into that of the husband, under whose wing, protection and cover, she performs everything," according to Blackstone. The two shall become one and the one is the man, the church proclaimed in canon law, and common law echoed the proclamation. According to women's rights advocates from Abigail Adams to her 19<sup>th</sup> century coun-

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<sup>242</sup> Matilda Joslyn Gage, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, *History of Woman Suffrage* (Reprinted., Salem NH: Ayer Company, Publishers, Inc., 1985) I: 29. [Hereafter referred to as Z/WS]

<sup>243</sup> See Sally Roesch Wagner, *A Time of Protest: Suffragists Challenge the Republic, 1870–1887* (Carmichael, CA: Sky Carrier Press, 1988) Chapter 4.

<sup>244</sup> Gage, Stanton and Anthony, *HWS* I: 26.

private life. Their officers or runners from council to council were chosen by themselves and denominated women's men, and by these their interests were always fully represented. If at any time they wished any subject considered, by means of their runners, they called a council in their clan; if it was a matter of more general interest there was a council of the nation, and if the opinions of the women or Sachems of other nations were necessary, a grand council was called as readily to attend to them as to the interests of men. Thus a way was provided for them to have a voice in the affairs of the nation, without endangering their womanly reserve or subjecting them to the masculine reproach of publicity, or a desire to assume the offices and powers of men!<sup>293</sup>

The purely democratic nature of Iroquois decision making was described by Gage in this way:

The common interests of the confederacy were arranged in councils, each sex holding one of its own, although the women took the initiative in suggestion, orators of their own sex presenting their views to the council of men.<sup>294</sup>

One implication of the combination of female political power and female property rights was manifested in the making of treaties, according to Gage:

No sale of lands was valid without consent of the squaws<sup>295</sup> and among the State Archives at Albany,

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<sup>293</sup> Myrtle 42.

<sup>294</sup> *The New York Evening Post*, 24 September 1875.

<sup>295</sup> Gage, like most non-Indians of her day, was apparently unaware of the

Women suffrage papers regularly carried stories like this one which pointed out the contrast between the political position of women in the white nation and Indian nations:

It is stated that an Indian Pueblo about fifty miles from the City of Mexico, is governed by a council of twelve, half of whom are elderly women who must have raised large families and proved devoted mothers and kind neighbors. "The venerable mothers," is the title by which they are known, which is certainly an improvement on the "old grannies" which we so often hear.<sup>290</sup>

Minnie Myrtle wrote in 1855:

The legislative powers of the nation are vested in a Council of eighteen, chosen by the universal suffrages of the nation; but no treaty is to be binding, until it is ratified by three-fourths of all the voters, and three-fourths of all the mothers of the nation!<sup>291</sup> So there was peace instead of war, as there would often be if the voice of woman could be heard! And though the Senecas, in revising their laws and customs, have in a measure acceded to the civilized barbarism of treating the opinions of women with contempt, where their interest is equal, they still cannot sign a treaty without the consent of two thirds of the mothers!<sup>292</sup>

The emblem of power worn by the Sachem [chief] was a deer's antlers, and if in any instance the women disapproved of the election or acts of a Sachem, they had the power to remove his horns and return him to

<sup>290</sup> *Woman's Tribune*, November 1887: 1.

<sup>291</sup> Myrtle 303.

<sup>292</sup> Myrtle 162.

terparts, marriage under common law was a legal institution that robbed women of their rights and created conditions that encouraged men to act tyrannically.

Under the European-inspired laws that were adopted by each state after the revolution, a single woman might be economically independent, owning property and earning her living; upon uttering the marriage vows, she lost control of her property and her earnings. She also gave away all rights to children she would bear. They became the "property" of the father who could give them away or grant custody to someone other than the mother, in the event of his death. With the words, "I do," a woman literally gave away her legal identity. The woman lost her name, her right to control her own body, and to live where she chose. A married woman could not make any contracts, sue or be sued; she was dead in the law. Wife-beating was not against the law, neither was marital rape.

Women's rights could not be easily incorporated into Eurocentric thought; rather, feminism challenged the very foundation of Western institutions.<sup>245</sup> Gage wrote:

As I look backward through history I see the church everywhere stepping upon advancing civilization, hurling woman from the plane of "natural rights" where the fact of her humanity had placed her, and through itself, and its control over the state, in the doctrine of "revealed rights" everywhere teaching an inferiority of sex; a created subordination of woman to man; making her very existence a sin; holding her accountable to a diverse code of morals from man; declaring her possessed of fewer rights in church and in state; her very entrance into heaven made dependent upon some man

<sup>245</sup> For an excellent theoretical analysis of the "Eurocentric notion," see Jose Barreiro, "Challenging the Eurocentric Notion" in *Indian Roots of American Democracy*. (Ithaca, NY: *Northeast Indian Quarterly*, 1988) xii-xvi.

to come as mediator between her and the Savior it has preached, thus crushing her personal, intellectual and spiritual freedom.<sup>246</sup>

Discontent came to a head for radical women's rights reformers in the late 1880s as their goal of equality in the church, state and family remained unmet. Women had been denied the right to vote by the United States Supreme Court, were still seen as the source of evil by the church because of Eve's "original sin," and were still expected to be the "great unpaid laborers Ofthe world," the virtual slaves of the household. These reformers, who had worked for change with little success for forty years, began calling for a radical transformation of the social order.

It was not simply the absence of rights that was the problem, they came to believe. It was the fact that, as Stanton said:

Society is based on this four-fold bondage of woman—Church, State, Capital and Society—making liberty and equality for her antagonistic to every organized institution.<sup>247</sup>

Gage expressed it this way:

During the ages, no rebellion has been of like importance with that of Woman against the tyranny of Church and State; none has had its far reaching effects. We note its beginning; its progress will overthrow every existing form of these institutions; its end will be a regenerated world.<sup>248</sup>

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<sup>246</sup> Matilda Joslyn Gage, *Woman, Church and State*. (Chicago: Charles Kerr, 1893. Reprint Edition: Watertown, MA: Persephone Press, 1980) 245. [Hereafter referred to as WCS.]

<sup>247</sup> Quoted in Lois Banner, *Elizabeth Cady Stanton: A Radical for Woman's Rights* (Boston: Little Brown and Co., 1980) 145.

<sup>248</sup> Gage 246.

ital rape and wife battering, and in which one out of three women are raped, according to current FBI statistics. As Carrie S. Burnham, the legal genius of the National Woman Suffrage Association who worked with Gage and Stanton analyzed common law:

The husband being bound to provide for his wife the necessaries of life, and being responsible for "her morals" and the good order of the household, may choose and govern the domicile, choose her associates, separate her from her relatives, restrain her religious and personal freedom, compel her to cohabit with him, correct her faults by mild means and if necessary chastise her with the same moderation as [if] she was his apprentice or child.<sup>288</sup>

The vote was the tool that women could use in the white nation to gain their rights, and suffrage was a right which they believed to be inherently theirs in a republic. The white government believed otherwise. State laws denied women suffrage, and in 1874 the United States Supreme Court ruled that they had the constitutional right to do so. Women did not receive the constitutional right to vote in the United States of America until 1920. Iroquois women had always possessed suffrage, as these early feminists well knew. Stanton, for example, wrote:

The women were the great power among the clan, as everywhere else. They did not hesitate, when occasion required, "to knock off the horns," as it was technically called, from the head of a chief and send him back to the ranks of the warriors. The original nomination of the chiefs also always rested with the women.<sup>289</sup>

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Gage. Gage also wrote short stories for his father's paper, *The Skaneateles Democrat*, in the 1950s.

<sup>288</sup> Burnham.

<sup>289</sup> Stanton, "The Matriarchate."

punitive expedition in 1779, with orders to disperse the hostile Iroquois and to destroy their homes, [who] paid his enemies the high tribute of a brave soldier by writing in April, 1779, to his lieutenant, Colonel Van Schaick, then leading his troops against the Onondaga and their villages, the following terse compliment: “Bad as these savages are, they never violate the chastity of any woman, their prisoner.” And he added this significant admonition to his colonel, “It would be well to take measures to prevent a stain upon our army.”<sup>286</sup>

Also Mary Elizabeth Beauchamp, daughter of the noted Iroquoianist, in a letter to the *Skaneateles Democrat*, dated 10 April 1883, wrote:

It shows the remarkable security of living on an Indian Reservation, that a solitary woman can walk about for miles, at any hour of the day or night, in perfect safety. Miss R.\* often starts off, between eight and nine in the evening, lantern in one hand and alpenstock in the other, and a parcel of supplies strung from her shoulder, to walk for a mile or more up the hillsides. [\*Miss Remington, “had long been in charge of the mission house.” She was adopted into the Snipe clan of the Onondaga in 1886, and given the name “Ki-a-was-sayA new word.]<sup>287</sup>

The reality of a culture in which rape was not allowed is difficult to comprehend by a European tradition which legalized both mar-

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(Spring/Summer 1988) 32–34.

<sup>286</sup> Hewitt 482–3.

<sup>287</sup> Gage is likely to have had this information. Beauchamp’s daughter-in-law wrote a song, “The Battle Hymn of the Suffragists,” dedicated to Matilda Joslyn

These two women, Gage and Stanton, the major theorists of the radical wing of the women’s suffrage movement, became increasingly disenchanted with the inability/unwillingness of Western institutions to change and embrace the liberty of not just women, but all disfranchised groups. They looked elsewhere for their vision of the “regenerated world” which Gage predicted. Gage, and to a lesser extent Stanton, found it in Upstate New York. They became students of the Haudenosaunee—the Six Nations of the Iroquois Confederacy—and found a cosmological worldview which they believed to be far superior to the patriarchal one of the white nation in which they lived.

What were their sources, how did they know about the Iroquois? They read Lewis Henry Morgan, of course, but he was only one of many Gage cites. For example, in documenting the matrilineal system, Gage says:

Although the principal chief of the confederacy was a man, descent ran through the female line, the sister of the chief possessing the power of nominating his successor.<sup>249</sup> The line of descent, feminine, was especially notable in all tribal relations such as the election of Chiefs, and the Council of Matrons, to which all disputed questions were referred for final adjudication.<sup>250</sup> ... Not alone the Iroquois but most Indians of North America trace descent in the female line; among some tribes woman enjoys almost the whole legislative authority and in others a prominent share.<sup>251</sup> Lafitte and other Jesuit missionary writers are corroborated in this statement by Schoolcraft,

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<sup>249</sup> *New York Evening Post*, 24 September 1875.

<sup>250</sup> Gage, 1893: 10.

<sup>251</sup> Alexander, *History of Women*, quoted in WCS: 10.

Catlin, Clark, Hubert Bancroft of the Pacific coast, and many students of Indian life and customs.<sup>252</sup>

Clark, the regional historian that Gage mentioned, wrote that with both marriage and separation, among the Iroquois, there was “no special ceremony, no disgrace, and each keeps their property.”<sup>253</sup>

Another local historian read by Gage was C. Smith, who quoted Ephriam Webster, who came as a trader in 1786, lived with the Onondaga and Oneidas for a quarter of a century, and was adopted into the Onondaga nation. Webster said,

The Indians have no altercations, and that in ten years I have not heard any angry expression nor seen any degree of passion. They treated their women with respect, even tenderness. They used no ardent spirits. They settled differences amicably, raised wheat and corn in considerable quantities, and also apples.<sup>254</sup>

Gage also read Horatio Hale, who wrote:

When a chief died or (as sometimes happened) was deposed for incapacity or misconduct, some member of the same family succeeded him. Rank followed the female line; and this successor might be any descendent of the late chiefs mother or grandmother—his brother, his cousin or his nephew—but never his son. Among many persons who might thus be eligible, the selection was made in the first instance by a family council. In this council the “chief matron” of the family, a noble

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<sup>252</sup> Gage, 1893: 10.

<sup>253</sup> Joshua V. H. Clark, *Onondaga, or Reminiscences of Earlier and Later Times* (Syracuse: N.P., 1848) 49–50.

<sup>254</sup> R.P. Smith. *Historical and Statistical Gazetteer of New York* (Syracuse: N.P.,

at the risk of his life from insult and injury, but he will seek help for her when she is sick and suffering...

In the *Journal of American Folklore*, Beauchamp related an Iroquois story in which “a man who had beaten his wife cruelly upon earth, struck a red hot statue of woman. The sparks flew with every blow and burned h im .”<sup>283</sup>

Fletcher was concerned about what would happen to the Indian women when they became citizens and lost their rights, and were treated with the same legal disrespect as white women, as she explained to the International Council of Women in 1888:

Not only does the woman under our [white nation] laws lose her independent hold on her property and herself, but there are offenses and injuries which can befall a woman which would be avenged and punished by the relatives under tribal law, but which have no penalty or recognition under our laws. If the Indian brother should, as of old, defend his sister, he would himself become liable to the law and suffer for his championship.<sup>284</sup>

She was referring, of course, to sexual and physical violence against women. Indian men’s intolerance of rape was commented upon by many eighteenth and nineteenth century Indians and non-Indian reporters alike, many of whom contended that rape didn’t exist among Indian nations previous to white contact.<sup>285</sup>

Hewitt, for example, quoted Gen. James Clinton, commanding the New York division of the Sullivan

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<sup>283</sup> Beauchamp 178.

<sup>284</sup> Fletcher 238.

<sup>285</sup> For a more complete account, see Sally Roesch Wagner, “The Iroquois Confederacy: a Native American Model for Non-sexist Men,” *Changing Men* 19

In a speech before the National Council of Women in 1891, Elizabeth Cady Stanton called on the memoirs of Ashur Wright, a long-time missionary among the Seneca, whose wife Laura had published a dictionary of the Seneca language. Ashur Wright related:

Usually the females ruled the house. The stores were in common; but woe to the luckless husband or lover who was too shiftless to do his share of the providing. No matter how many children, or whatever goods he might have in the house, he might at any time be ordered to pick up his blanket and budge; and after such an order it would not be healthful for him to attempt to disobey. The house would be too hot for him; and unless saved by the intercession of some aunt or grandmother he must retreat to his own clan, or go and start a new matrimonial alliance in some other.<sup>282</sup>

Stanton was especially sensitive to this issue of divorce. Among suffragists, she was uniquely courageous in publicly and consistently advocating that the laws be changed to allow women the right to leave disagreeable marriages. For this stand, she was labeled an infidel by organized Christian religion which generally held that marriage was a covenant with God which no woman had a right to break, even if her life was in danger from a violent husband. Again, the situation was very different for Indian women, as Alice Fletcher had explained:

...the wife never becomes entirely under the control of her husband. Her kindred have a prior right, and can use that right to separate her from him or to protect her from him, should he maltreat her. The brother who would not rally to the help of his sister would become a byword among his clan. Not only will he protect her

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<sup>282</sup> Stanton, 1891: 5.

dame whose position and right were well defined, had the deciding voice.<sup>255</sup>

Now there is another thing we say, we younger brothers. He who has worked for us has gone afar off; and he also will in time take with him all these the whole body of warriors and also the whole body of women – they will go with him. But it is still harder when the woman shall die, because with her the line is lost. And also with the grandchildren and the little ones who are running around—these he will take away; and also those that are creeping on the ground, and also those that are on the cradleboards; all these he will take away with him.<sup>256</sup>

“Because with her the line is lost.” The same sentiment prevailed among the Hurons. “For a Huron killed by a Huron,” writes Father Ragueneau in the letter just quoted, “thirty gifts are commonly deemed a sufficient satisfaction. For a woman forty are required, because, as they say, the women are less able to defend themselves; and moreover, they being the source whence the land is peopled, their lives should be deemed of more value to the commonwealth, and their weakness should have a stronger support in public justice.” Such was the reasoning of these heathen barbarians. Enlightened Christendom has hardly yet advanced to the mark of these opinions.<sup>257</sup>

Gage remarked:

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1860) 69.

<sup>255</sup> Horatio Hale, ed., *The Iroquois Book of Rights*, with an Introduction by William N. Fenton, (Philadelphia: D.G. Brinton, 1883; repr., Toronto: University of Toronto Press, 1963) 29.

<sup>256</sup> *Ibid.*, 141, 143.

<sup>257</sup> *Ibid.*, 168.

So fully, to this day is descent reckoned through the mother, that blue-eyed, fair-haired children of white fathers are numbered in the tribe and receive both from state and nation their portion of the yearly dole paid to Indian tribes. The veriest pagan among the Iroquois, the renowned and important Keeper of the Wampum, and present sole interpreter of the Belts which give the most ancient and secret history of this confederation, is Ephriam Webster, descended from a white man, who, a hundred or more years since, became affiliated through marriage with an Indian woman, as a member of the principal nation of the Iroquois, the Onondagas.<sup>258</sup>

Gage read at least some of the many non-Indian women who studied and wrote about the Iroquois during her lifetime. There were professional ethnologists like Alice Fletcher or Erminnie Smith, and “amateur” ethnologists, women like her, who had developed an interest in, and friendships with, members of one of the six Iroquois nations. These women, several dozen of them, wrote often with an astonishing understanding, which Would no doubt have been recognized and respected into this century had they been men.<sup>259</sup>

Laura M. Sheldon Wright, wife of a missionary at Cattaraugus, published a Dictionary of the Seneca Language around 1835. Harriet Maxwell Converse, the woman who arranged for Gage to be adopted into the Wolf clan of the Mohawk nation, wrote extensively for the New York papers. While her *Myths and Legends* has been criticized for being romanticized, her newspaper articles were straightforward and highly descriptive. They also document her extensive support and lobbying work for the Iroquois. Converse “has ready for the press a volume of lyrics, sonnets and Indian myth

<sup>258</sup> Gage, 1893: 10.

<sup>259</sup> These women will be the subject of another article.

myself saying that in my country a woman would consult her husband before giving such expensive presents. The woman answered proudly: “I would not be a white woman!”<sup>279</sup>

Minnie Myrtle again:

In regard to property, too, the wife retains whatever belonged to her before marriage, distinct from her husband, and can dispose of it as she pleases without his consent, and if she separates from him, takes it with her, and at her death, either before or after separation, her children inherit all she possessed.<sup>280</sup>

It was far different for white women under common law which denied property rights to non-Indian women, as suffragist attorney Carrie S. Burnham described:

By marriage, the husband and wife are one person in law; that is, the legal existence of the woman is “merged in that of her husband.” He is her “baron,” or “lord,” bound to supply her with shelter, food, clothing and medicine and is entitled to her earnings—the use and custody of her person which he may seize wherever he may find it.<sup>281</sup>

<sup>279</sup> Emma Vignal Borglum, *The Experience at Crow Creek; A Sioux Indian Reservation at South Dakota*, Collection of the Manuscript Division, Library of Congress.

<sup>280</sup> Minnie Myrtle, *The Iroquois or, The Bright Side of Indian Character* (New York: D. Appleton and Company, 1855) 85–6.

<sup>281</sup> Carrie S. Burnham, *Tract No. 5: Common Law*, (N.P.: n.d.), Women’s Rights Volume 2, Department of Rare Books, Olin Library, Cornell University. When Burnham applied to the University of Pennsylvania to study law, Spencer Miller, who was dean of the law department, said that if women or Negroes were admitted, he would resign. Ultimately she won and studied law there.

At the present time all property is personal; the man owns his own ponies and other belongings which he has personally acquired; the woman owns her horses, dogs, and all the lodge equipment, children own their own articles, and parents do not control the possessions of their children. There is really no family property, as we use the term. A wife is as independent in the use of her possessions as is the most independent man in our midst. If she chooses to give away or sell all of her property, there is no one to gainsay her...<sup>277</sup>

When I was living with the Indians, my hostess...one day gave away a very fine horse. I was surprised, for I knew there had been no family talk on the subject, so I asked: "Will your husband like to have you give the horse away?" Her eyes danced, and, breaking into a peal of laughter, she hastened to tell the story to the other women gathered in the tent, and I became the target of many merry eyes. I tried to explain how a white woman would act, but laughter and contempt met my explanation of the white man's hold upon his wife's property.<sup>278</sup>

A similar story came from the pen of a Frenchwoman, Emma Borglum, who married the sculptor Solon Borglum, and spent her honeymoon among the Lakota on the Crow Creek reservation of South Dakota in 1891:

One day I showed some astonishment at seeing a young Indian woman, in the absence of her husband, give two horses to a friend, she looked at me very coldly and said: "These horses are mine." I excused

<sup>277</sup> Alice Fletcher, *Report of the International Council of Women* (Washington, D.C.: Rufus H. Darby, Printer, 1888) 239–240.

<sup>278</sup> Fletcher 238.

songs," Harriet Phillips Eaton wrote Gage in the 1890s. Eaton, who was Gage's cousin, wrote about the Iroquois.

Helen F. Troy, of Syracuse, then Auburn, was adopted by Thomas and Electa Thomas into the Snipe clan of the Onondaga nation in 1894. She was given the name Spirit Dipping into the Silent Waters (Gar-wen-nesho). The *New York Herald* announced that "Mrs. Troy is at present at work on and is soon to have published an elaborate translation of the 'Book of the Sacred Wampum/ or the Iroquois Bible, also a dictionary for use in the colleges, of the Onondaga and Mohawk tongues with their equivalent meanings in English," the result of fifteen years of research. The book was to be illustrated by her husband, John H. Troy. The manuscript "is about to be submitted to printers for publication" the paper reported.<sup>260</sup>

In 1880, only six years before her death, Erminnie A. Smith became interested in the Six Nations and was appointed by the Smithsonian Institution to study them. She "lived among the Indians to study their habits and folklore and was so well-liked by the Tuscaroras that she was adopted into the White Bear clan" and given the name of Ka-tie-tio-sta-knost, meaning "Beautiful Flower." At the time of her death she was completing an Iroquois dictionary containing 15,000 classified words; 6,000 of the Tuscaroras, 3,000 of the Onondagas, and a thousand each of Oneidas and Senecas. She was just beginning her work with the Cayugas when she died.<sup>261</sup> J.N.B. Hewitt, of the Bureau of Ethnology, a Tuscarora who was her assistant, completed the dictionary, and called Smith "a superbly gifted scholar."<sup>262</sup> Horatio Hale said Smith "had pursued studies which in ethnology alone would make any man famous." The New York Academy of Sciences, in recognition of her work, elected Mrs. Smith a Fellow of their society, the first time this honor was con-

<sup>260</sup> *New York Herald*, 5 November 1905.

<sup>261</sup> *Onondaga Standard*, 8 January 1946.

<sup>262</sup> *Marcellus Observer*, 8 July 1949.

ferred on a woman. A member of the Association for the Advancement of Science, the English Anthropological Society, and one of the leaders of Sorosis, she contributed largely to various scientific journals.<sup>263</sup> Smith's *Myths of the Iroquois*, originally published in 1883, has been reprinted by Iroquois Reprints.

Mary Elizabeth Beauchamp was the daughter of William M. Beauchamp, who *The Dictionary of American Biography* claims "became, among white men, the greatest authority on the history and institutions of the Iroquois. In a sense he was the successor of Lewis Morgan in this field." Mary Elizabeth was her father's secretary and also wrote on the Iroquois.

William Beauchamp wrote, in *Iroquois Folk Lore*, that he had an "interesting series of Seneca tales from Miss Myra E. Trippe of Salamanca, New York, which I procured for the State Library. Unfortunately they were destroyed, along with the Moravian journals I sent there at the same time." Whether or not any copies still exist, there is a good chance that Gage read them during her lifetime, as she was a friend of the Beauchamps. While Gage read Morgan, Lafitte, Schoolcraft, Catlin, and Clark on the Iroquois, she knew Beauchamp. There were strong family ties between the two. Beauchamp's father was editor of a local paper and Gage wrote for him. Beauchamp's daughter-in-law wrote a song, "The Battle Hymn of the Suffragists" for Gage.

Identifying how a Fayetteville, New York resident of 1890 knew about the Iroquois is an easy task. In fact, it was hard to pick up a newspaper or magazine in upstate New York in the nineteenth century without reading something about the Iroquois. The local paper Gage read, the *Onondaga (Syracuse) Standard*, reported everything from condolence ceremonies to the lacrosse scores when Onondaga played the Mohawks. When legislation was introduced to break up the Iroquois nations' lands into individual

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<sup>263</sup> Unidentified newspaper clipping, 17 April 1893, Iroquois collection, Onondaga Historical Association, Syracuse, NY.

but the ground was literally "tickled with a hoe" and it "laughed with a harvest."<sup>274</sup>

Three of the five ancient feasts of the Iroquois were agricultural feasts connected with this their great staple...Centuries ago was agriculture thus honored by this ancient people...To themselves the Five Nations were known as the Ongwe Honwe, that is, a people surpassing all others. In Christian Europe during the middle ages the agriculturist was despised; the warrior was the aristocrat of civilization. In publicly honoring agriculture as did the Ongwe Honwe three times a year, they surpassed in wisdom the men of Europe.<sup>275</sup>

There are pretty stories of these Three Sisters, the corns, beans, and pumpkins, [squash] but it is noteworthy that the Indian Thanksgiving day antedated our own. It is more American than we have ever claimed.<sup>276</sup>

Women lost all rights to their property when they married in the white nation, and both Gage and Stanton pointed to the contrast between the property rights of white and Iroquois women.

Alice Fletcher, a noted suffragist, ethnographer, and government agent, described the opposite condition among the Indian women in the numerous tribes and nations she had observed. Gage had helped organize an International Council of Women in 1888; Stanton had sailed back from England to attend. Speaking before this audience, Fletcher touched a nerve sensitive to suffragists, their lack of property rights, as she recounted this personal experience with the Omaha:

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<sup>274</sup> *The New York Evening Post*, 3 November 1875.

<sup>275</sup> *Ibid.*

<sup>276</sup> W.M. Beauchamp, "The New Religion of the Iroquois," *The Journal of American Folk-Lore*. 10 no. 38 (July-Sept. 1897) 177.

about them...Mrs. Gage, with an exhibition of ardent devotion to the cause of woman's rights which is very proper in the president of the National Woman Suffrage Association, gives prominence to the fact that in the old days when the glory of the famous confederation of savages was at its height, the power and importance of women were recognized by the allied tribes.<sup>271</sup>

In the ensuing series of articles, Gage contended that "division of power between the sexes in this Indian republic was nearly equal."<sup>272</sup> She noted that:

The family relation among the Iroquois demonstrated woman's superiority in power. When an Indian husband brought the products of the chase to the wigwam, his control over it ceased. In the home, the wife was absolute; the sale of the skins was regulated by her, the price was paid to her.<sup>273</sup>

This information was in marked contrast to the cultural mythology of Indian women as beasts of burden. It was precisely this role in the home that gave a woman her status, Gage contended,

...the women being the chief agriculturists...their method of farming was entirely different from our own. In olden Iroquois tillage there was no turning the sod with a plough to which were harnessed a cow and a woman, as is seen today in Christian Germany,

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given the name Karonienhawi.

<sup>271</sup> *The New York Evening Post*, 24 September 1875. Matilda Joslyn Gage scrapbook of writings, Gage collection, Schiesinger Library, Radcliffe College.

<sup>272</sup> *Ibid*:

<sup>273</sup> Gage, 1893: 10.

ownership, the protests that came from Onondaga were published in full by the paper, along with the names of all the signatures to the petitions. The level of sophistication of these newspaper stories indicates that the average non-Indian in upstate New York 100 years ago possessed a level of knowledge about the Iroquois that, in the white nation, is held only by a relatively small number of scholars today.<sup>264</sup> It comes as no surprise then, that when reformers like Matilda Joslyn Gage looked outside of their culture for a model upon which to base their vision of an egalitarian world, they quickly found their well-known Indian neighbors.

Rose Yawger wrote about lineage in her *Good Housekeeping* approved book which was published in Syracuse in 1893:

The children always followed the totemship of the mother, and to this significant fact alone much of the existing confusion in regard to the tribe of certain prominent characters is, in a great measure, due. If a Seneca brave married a Cayuga squaw [sic], the children were not Senecas, as might be supposed, but Cayugas, and even though they were born and brought up among the Senecas, they were aliens to the tribe and had to be adopted in the same ceremonious manner that strangers sometimes were. The Cayuga nation could even call on them to take arms in case of war.<sup>265</sup>

Or Minnie Myrtle, who was published by the popular Appleton press in 1855:

The children are of the tribe of the mother, as are the children's children to the latest generation, and they

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<sup>264</sup> The Iroquois collection in the Onondaga Historical Association in Syracuse, NY, is an extraordinarily rich resource of 100 years of newspaper clippings.

<sup>265</sup> Rose N. Yawger, *The Indian and the Pioneer: An Historical Study* 1 (Syracuse,

are also of the same nation. If the mother is a Cayuga, the children are Cayugas; and if a Mohawk, the children are Mohawks. If the marriage proves unhappy, the parties are allowed to separate, and each is at liberty to marry again. But the mother has the sole right to the disposal of the children. She keeps them all if she chooses, and to their father they are ever [mere] strangers.<sup>266</sup>

This issue of lineage had great bearing on the status of women, as these early feminists analyzed it.<sup>267</sup> Gage wrote about the absence of a woman's right to her children in the white nati on:

The slave code has always been that children shall follow the condition of the mother; hence, as the present law of marriage makes the wife the irresponsible slave of the husband—robbing her of her name, her earnings, her accountability—it consistently follows that she shall be robbed of her children. Blackstone, the chief exponent of common law, says: "A mother has no legal right or authority over her children; she is only entitled to respect and honor." The United States, governing itself by English law, inherited this with other oppressions, and it to this day holds force in most of the thirty-seven States of the Union. One or two States have by statute law placed the mother on equal basis of legal right with the father ... men, calling themselves

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New York: C.W. Bardeen, 1893) 39.

<sup>266</sup> Minnie Myrtle, *The Iroquois; or, The Bright Side of Indian Character* (New York: D. Appleton and Company, 1855) 85–6.

<sup>267</sup> I'm choosing here to look at status as Ann Eastlack Schafer did in her 1941 MA thesis in Anthropology for the University of Pennsylvania, "The Status of Iroquois Women." Schafer defines status as simply, the "collection of rights and duties" of "all the positions which she occupies," as distinct from the Iroquois woman's role: "the dynamic aspect of a status."

Christian men, have dared to defy God's law, and to give to the father alone the sole right to the child; have dared make laws which permit the dying father of an unborn child to will it away, and to give any person he pleases to select the right to wait the advent of that child, and when the mother, at the hazard of her own life, has brought it forth, to rob her of it and to do by it as the dead father directed. What an anomaly on justice is such a law',<sup>268</sup>

Gage also wrote about the recognition of the primacy of the mother-child bond among the Haudenosaunee:

If for any cause the Iroquois husband and wife separated, the wife took with her all the property, she had brought into the wigwam; the children also accompanied the mother, whose right to them was recognized as supreme.<sup>269</sup>

Matilda Joslyn Gage's public connection with the Iroquois began in the 1870s when, as President of the National Woman Suffrage Association and an amateur ethnologist, she published a series of articles on the Iroquois which were featured prominently in the *New York Evening Post* and reprinted in several other papers in the state.<sup>270</sup> The introduction to the series recognized the significance of this suffrage/Indian connection, stating:

Mrs. Gage has given some attention to the traditions of the aboriginal inhabitants of this country, and we understand that she intends to write a book

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<sup>268</sup> Matilda Joslyn Gage, "The Mother of his Children," *San Francisco Pioneer*, 9 November 1871.

<sup>269</sup> Gage, 1893:10.

<sup>270</sup> In 1893 she was adopted into the Wolf clan of the Mohawk nation and

The government attempts to separate the Native peoples from their land had, by the late 1820s, evolved into a policy of physically removing the Indians and dumping them beyond the frontier. Despite the best efforts of many Indian and *Métis* leaders, the Removal policy was sternly enforced. Some tribes managed to hold on to the last of their lands into the 1840s, but eventually the American military rounded up the holdouts. Through the 1830s and 1840s this policy reigned, and soon all of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and the entire southern United States were officially “free” of Indians. In the Great Lakes region many Odawes, Ojibwes, Potawatamis, and others fled to Canada, preferring to live as refugees than to live in militarily supervised Removal camps on the distant western frontier. Many of the Indian people managed to escape Removal, hiding in the woods for generations or living under the protection of *Métis* kindred. In the American government’s convoluted way of thinking, the “mixed-bloods” had a right to remain in their homes because of their European ancestry, but Indians, who owned the land in question, did not share those rights. In this new world order it became easy for Indians to pass as French, and *Métis* and Indian alike learned to hide their ancestry from the English speaking settlers.

Though *Métis* were exempted from Removal, many, particularly those connected with the Potawatami, chose to follow their relatives to the western frontier. While most remained in their old villages, others also chose to move to Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and other places where Native people still remained the dominant population. The Indians and *Métis* who remained in the lower Great Lakes states were thrown into social isolation, not being readily accepted into Anglo-American society, but still being expected to meld into the lower classes as workers for their conquerors. The *Métis* of the Detroit region, in the 1820s, sought to alleviate American rule by annexing themselves to neighboring Canada. Failing that, many chose to move across the Detroit River into the province of Ontario. Others moved to Saginaw or

Spread through unofficial networks of communication, rumor functions to legitimize truths that are unaccompanied by official sanction, usurping the power that Harrison was attempting to claim by acting as intermediary for colonial communications. In contrast to the rule of statutes and ordinances that Harrison was trying to establish, rumor eludes the stable meaning necessary for the imposition of law on a colonized people, instead assuming varying interpretations as it is passed along.<sup>322</sup> In their correspondence with Harrison, both brothers refer obliquely to this power of rumor; rumors are the “bad birds” that impede the rational communications necessary to colonial hermeneutics. Tecumseh, in a long address to Harrison in 1810 in which he insisted that Harrison had not clearly understood him, says “I hope you will confess that you ought not to have listened to those bad birds who bring you bad news.” The “bad birds” here unsettle colonial meaning, implying that Harrison is the one subject to untrustworthy influences. Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa both insist to Harrison that they are the ones conveying the real truth. At the same time, their constant reference to rumor mocks Harrison’s demands for a stable truth among military enemies.

In one of his addresses to Harrison, Tecumseh goes so far as to invert the relationship Harrison is trying to impose between Indians and Euro-Americans, calling into question the most sacred text of the “Seventeen Fires.” He asks: “How can we have confidence in the White people. When Jesus Christ came upon the earth you kill’d and nail’d him on a cross, you thought he was dead but you were mistaken.”

This reading of the letters between Harrison, Tecumseh, and Tenskwatawa allows the historian to see some of the discursive negotiations between Americans and Indians during this early period

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<sup>322</sup> See Spivak, 1988, for an excellent discussion of the power of rumors. Useful analysis of such strategies of gossip and rumor can also be found in James Scott, *Weapons of the Weak*, Yale University Press: New Haven, 1985.

of American expansion. Again, this reading does not put Tecumseh, Tenskwatawa, and their followers back together whole. What is more evident here is the force field within which Euro-Americans and Indians operated during this period. Indians tried to maintain self-determination. At the same time Euro-Americans sought to expand the new nation onto what were traditionally commonly held tribal lands. These military and territorial straggles were fought in the contexts of the colonial hermeneutics I have defined here, and both Indians and Euro-Americans sought to control the terms, as well as the outcome, of this encounter.

### “A BIG baby! A big baby!”

MY ANALYSIS SO FAR BEARS HEAVILY ON THE SPEECHES AND writings of Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa, to the exclusion of the thousands of Indians from diverse tribes that followed them and made the Pan-Indian military and religious accomplishments of the period possible. Other than a few testimonies from Indian agents and witnesses to the enthusiastic religion spread by the Great Shawnee Prophet, there are no written sources that tell us this story. It enters the national history of school textbooks, public art, romantic literature, and political rhetoric as a footnote, that mentions only the military genius of Tecumseh.

The focus on Tecumseh to the exclusion, and often derision, of Tenskwatawa is common to almost all secondary sources on the two brothers and the period.<sup>323</sup> While Tecumseh is valorized in these sources almost from birth as exceptionally brave, strong, competent, and intelligent, Tenskwatawa, known as Lalawethika

<sup>323</sup> See, for example, R.David Edmonds, *Tecumseh and the Quest for Indian Leadership*, Little, Brown, Inc.: Boston, 1984; Amanda Porterfield, “Tecumseh, Tenskwatawa, and the Complex Relationship between Religious and Political Power, in *Religion and the Life of the Nation*, Rowland Sherill, ed., Illinois University Press: Champaign-Urbana, 1990; Glenn Tucker, *Tecumseh: Vision of Glory*, Russell & Russell: New York, 1956; and William Van Hoose, *Tecumseh: An Indian Moses*, Daring Books: Canton, 1984.

him in a pitched battle near Moroviantown, Ontario, on October 5, 1813. By 1816 the American forces had reoccupied the western forts taken by Native and British armies, and had begun to consolidate their control of the west.

In the post war period the Americans increased the flow of colonists pouring across the Ohio, into the southern halves of the Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois territories. When these territories had acquired a sufficiently large number of Anglo-American citizens they would gain entrance to the American Union as a state. The Indian and *Métis*, however, were not consulted about their forced entrance into the United States. The American conquerors did not see the Natives as equals, arguing that they had no more rights under American law than the massive number of people held as slaves by United States citizens. The Americans tried to legitimize the stealing of Native lands and sovereignty through a long series of sham treaties. The treaties gave the Indians a means to negotiate with the Americans, but they soon discovered that if the Americans did not get exactly what they wanted, they would always declare war. Indian leaders found that the best they could hope for from this new government and legal system was to be able to negotiate the cost of the rape of their nations.

The violent prejudice held by the English and the Anglo-Americans against people with a different hue of skin from their own, and the assumption of superiority which they lorded over others, permeated their relations with the Native people. The American settlers, after fifty five years of war, had developed a hatred and fear of the Indian people, sentiments viciously exploited by land speculators and other profiteers. The bigotry of most of these Americans was also suffered by the *Métis*, whose history, culture, and often skin color, were shared with the Native-Americans. It is probable that only the colonial origins of the *Métis* people saved them from sharing the effects of the genocidal policies the Americans unleashed upon the Indian Nations.

which they had come into contact. Only alliance with the British in Canada offered the Indians and *Métis* any hope for the future.

From the late 1790s until the War of 1812, the Americans nibbled off bits of the tribal lands; being somewhat careful to check their greed so as to avoid an all out Indian war. During this period the Native alliance was being reformulated by the Shawnee brothers, Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa. Joining the *Métis*, to this alliance were among others, Billy Caldwell of Chicago and Michel Brisbois of Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin. This expanding alliance sought to check the loss of Indian lands, preferably through negotiation, but through arms if necessary. The Americans, however, did not seek negotiation. They sought land and conquest, and in the long term they sought the elimination of the Native peoples. Without any hope of negotiation or compromise with the Americans, the Native forces joined the British in the War of 1812.

In an extension of the Napoleonic wars in Europe, the United States declared war on England on June 18, 1812. Soon the British sent forces from Canada to take and hold the Great Lakes, and the tribal nations and *Métis* under the leadership of Tecumseh joined them in the coming battles. In the Great Lakes area the war lasted until mid 1815, having ultimately been lost for the Native alliance by the bungling British generals sent to the region. For the Americans, the War of 1812 was something of the finale to the War of Independence against Britain. They now held undisputed colonial claim to nearly all the land between Canada, Texas, and the eastern face of the Rocky Mountains.

The Americans had fought the war against the Native nations and the *Métis* by pursuing a scorched earth policy. American forces would scour the country, attacking and burning Native villages and crops at will. Miami, Weas, and Potawatamis took the brunt of this policy, but Anglo-American militias also burned the *Métis* town of Peoria, taking its male inhabitants away in chains and leaving its women and children to perish in the woods. The Americans had harassed and pursued Tecumseh and his warriors; finally killing

before his conversion experience in 1805, is described from birth as lazy, stupid, and worthless, a burden on the nobility of his older brother. Benjamin Drake, writing in 1841, was only the first biographer of Tecumseh to invoke republican hyperbole in describing him: "He loved hunting because it was a manly exercise, fit for a brave.[his pun]."<sup>324</sup> Another nineteenth century historian, E.G. Randall, said that Tecumseh, "though a savage of the forest, evidenced in his Character a rare combination of Italian craft, Spanish revengefulness, German patience, and Anglo-Saxon fortitude"<sup>325</sup>; clearly, high commendation.

Tenskwatawa, on the other hand, gets no such praise from historians. Stories of his ineptitude abound in these sources. According to historiographical mythology, he lost his eye by accidentally shooting an arrow backwards when drunk, and had to be economically supported by his brother, and even (unlike a *brave*) by his wife. Lalawethika is the historiographical butt of jokes. Tenskwatawa is seen, somehow, as the victim of colonization, while Tecumseh, even in defeat, is portrayed as a powerful agent.

Like Harrison, Drake and most of the historians that follow him, assume Tenskwatawa's religious visions and leadership were a fraud designed to cover up his inadequacies as a warrior, an Indian, and a respectable person in general. Most histories of Tecumseh contain some psychologists theorizing about Tenskwatawa as a sluggard or fanatic. Drake theorizes that Tenskwatawa included common ownership of property in his preaching because of his laziness, epitomizing the hyperbole deployed to castigate this religious leader and dismiss the movement he represented.

Why doesn't Tenskwatawa merit serious historical treatment? Like Wovoka, whose visions of a land rid of Euro-American colo-

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<sup>324</sup> Benjamin Drake, *Life of Tecumseh and His Brother the Prophet, with a historical sketch of the Shawnee Indians*, E. Morgan and Company: Cincinnati, 1841, p. 83.

<sup>325</sup> Quoted in Carl Klinck, ed., *Tecumseh: Fact and Fiction in Early Records*, Prentice Hall: Englewood Cliffs, 1961, p. 161-2.

nization began the historic resistance of the Ghost Dance religion, Tenskwatawa was part of a long tradition on this continent of visionary leadership. What is ideologically at stake in reducing such a prophet to the figure of a sullen and incompetent child?

The historiographical treatment of the two brothers is not only hyperbolic and unequal, it neatly polarizes Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa into binary oppositions. Tecumseh is fetishized here. His image takes on the Euro-American projection of primitive sexuality that accompanies racialized discourse. At the same time he transcends his racial identity and appears in some respects European. In contrast, Tenskwatawa is feminized, sinking discursively into the irrational, victimized status that Harrison describes in his letters back to the Secretary of War. Where Tecumseh is historically associated with oratory and eloquence, the dominant mode of communication, Tenskwatawa is allied with rumors, whispers, and fanaticism.

As Debra Root has cogently pointed out,<sup>326</sup> this polarization installs a European vantage point which claims Tecumseh as part of American history at the same time it rejects Tenskwatawa as Indian, irrational and other. This perspective doubly subverts the cultural possibilities of understanding the mass, Pan-Indian movement led by the two brothers. Tecumseh can be celebrated in official narratives as a patriot only insofar as there are ample grounds to dismiss the collective resistance embodied in the Pan-Indian federation he and his brother organized. Tenskwatawa provides the shadow that underscores Tecumseh as an exception to his race, reminding the reader of the truly “cunning”, irrational nature of the Indian mind and, by extension, racial collectivity.

In official nationalist narratives then, Tenskwatawa stands in for the collectivity of Pan-Indian consciousness during this period. Unlike Tecumseh, who rises, to quote Drake, “above the moral degredation in which [Indian civilization] is shrouded”, Tenskwatawa

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<sup>326</sup> Debra Root, “The Imperial Signifier,” *Cultural Critique* 9, Spring, 1988.

## Americans and Imperialism in the *Pays d'en Haut*

WITH THE BEGINNING OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION A virtual flood of Anglo-American colonists poured over the Appalachians, preceded by merchants and land speculators seeking to gain an easy fortune. Initially the Native alliance attempted to hold a neutral stance, but even before the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, most of the allies had made common cause with the British. From Virginia: the Anglo-Americans sent soldiers to conquer the Wabash and Illinois areas, which they did, and held them under military control. The Native Alliance rose up under the leadership of the Miami, Shawnee, and Wyandot nations in a war against the Americans that would last for 38 years.

The American revolutionists consolidated their hold on the east bank of the Illinois country, keeping the local Indians and *Métis* under military rule for more than a decade. American rule was marked by the lawlessness of the soldiers and newly arrived Anglo-American colonists, by the loss of *Métis* and Indian lands to the speculators, and by the general tone of oppression leveled at the Native inhabitants of the country. The anti-British Illinois *Métis* had held high hopes for the American Revolution, but now, under its rule, many fled to the Spanish held west bank. Those remaining on the east bank sought to maintain an isolation from the new American colonists.

In the expanding American colonial empire even those *Métis* and Indians on the west bank were not safe, for the Americans saw a quick and easy profit on the horizon, and it was France's Napoleon that gave it to them. In 1795 the Americans had made peace with the British gaining, on paper, all the country south of the Great Lakes, In 1800. Spain had turned over all claim to the country between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains to France. Then in 1803, Napoleon sold the entire territory to the Americans for a paltry fifteen million dollars. The Native nations and the *Métis* had now been sold out by every European power with

Despite ill treatment from the General, Blouin set forth the *Métis*' demands only to have them rejected without consideration. Blouin was told that the military, not the *Métis* or Indians, would dictate policy in the west.

That the British held the *Métis* and Indians of Illinois in low esteem is illustrated by this 1765 quote by the English Lieutenant, Alexander Fraser:

The Illinois Indians are about 650 able to bear arms. Nothing can equal their passion for drunkenness, but that of the French inhabitants who for the greatest part are drunk every day, while they can get drink to buy in the Colony...anyone who has had dealings with them must plainly see they are for the most part transported convicts, or people who have fled for such crimes; those who have not done it themselves are the offspring of those I just mentioned.<sup>335</sup>

The English Lieutenant-Governor, Hamilton, called the Illinois *Métis* to council in 1772 to present the imperial plan for the Illinois country. The *Métis* told Hamilton that they fully expected to be able to elect their own governors and all civil magistrates. After this council, one of the Illinois *patriotes* distributed a pamphlet urging the *Métis* to hold fast to their demands for autonomy. The *Métis* would keep up the struggle for another five years. Many became discouraged and moved into the growing number of *Métis* villages on the Spanish held west bank, but an ill wind was blowing from the east. The Anglo-American colonists on the Atlantic coast wanted possession of the western lands and they were willing to fight both the Native and the British forces to get them.

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<sup>335</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 440, note 4.

remains with the people, a creature of rumors and strong emotions. The binary opposition between the two brothers takes apart the important dialectic between religious and political life that existed in Amerindian resistance during the nineteenth century, where alternative spiritual and cultural visions inflamed and informed political and military resistance.<sup>327</sup>

Traditionally, Indian nations had always associated religious and political cultures, and, with the expansive U.S. colonization that reached across the continent during the nineteenth century, Pan-Indian religions like the Ghost Dance and the Great Shawnee Prophet religion became important for inter-tribal communications and unity. These syncretic religions combined the vision of leaders like Tenskwatawa or Wovoka with both the local cosmologies of the different tribes who embraced them and a century of Native experience with the messianic teachings of Christianity. Calling for the return to Indian ways, believers in these Pan-Indian religions foresaw a time when the land would be free of colonial domination. According to a Sioux ghost dancer: "We saw a land Created across the ocean on which all the nations of Indians were coming home."

The political implications of such religious movements for anti-colonial struggles are important; these Pan-Indian movements strategically constituted a resistant identity for the besieged nations of North America. Tenskwatawa, Wovoka, and other prophetic figures invoked and created a popular religious identity that brought people together, infusing the struggle for liberation. The invention of Pan-Indian religions was a political intervention in the colonial process of defining membership in race and nation; insisting on defining identity from the bottom up rather than from the top down.

Tenskwatawa's preachings about Indian identity separate the origins of the Indians from those of the Americans. Part of his

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<sup>327</sup> Jan Nederveen Pieterse, "Amerindian resistance: the gathering of the

theology held that the Master of Life had created Europeans and Indians, though separately, but had not created the Americans at all; He preached against alcohol use, polygamy, and accumulation of capital. While these are, in part, fundamentalist teachings, they respond to the very real effects of European conquest on Native life. In this way, the “strategic essentialism” of the Great Shawnee Prophet religion drew on national-popular memory to suggest a political and cultural alternative to colonial domination.

The emphasis on Tecumseh in the dominant historiography found in grade school textbooks and public sculptures functions to elide a memory of struggle that drew on Indian and African popular culture: popular religious revivals like those led by Tenskawatawa, Wovoka, and the Delaware Prophet; voodoo, santeria, and other Afro-American syncretic religions; popular music and dance like the Ghost Dance religion and the sundance; and the stories that circulate throughout the hemisphere, defying national boundaries and the autocratic dictates of empire. The alliance of popular culture and politics among Indians, from the portraits in Shawnee homes to the repeated references in American Indian Movement literature to Tecumseh, is a powerful form of resistance. Such alliances are consistently attacked by the forces of official nationalism as attested to by the dangerous abridging of the Indian Religious Freedom Act during the summer of 1990. Tecumseh can be written about as a hero, at the expense of the movement he represented, because official policy seeks to erase the memory of powerful past coalitions with simple myths about military leaders.

In any case, it is impossible to understand the history of the PanIndian federation and its significance for the multiple histories of the national-popular, without considering both religious and political aspects and the dialectical relationships between them. The Shawnee, who had been largely relocated to Oklahoma by 1840, fought overwhelmingly on the side of the Union during the Civil

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fires,” *Race and Class* 26:4, 1986.

interlude the Native warriors and the *Métis* looked to the former French military commander of Illinois for aid in their war against the British. He would greet the Native embassies cordially, but he was unable to aid them or encourage them about the prospects of France reentering the war. Even so, Pontiac moved his headquarters to Illinois, encamping his people outside the French fort at Chartres. He still led a powerful alliance of Native villages, and he sent embassies enlisting the aid of other Native nations, as well as delegations of Indians and *Métis*, to confer with the French colonial officials in New Orleans. By fall of 1765 the Native alliance had become convinced that the Ohio tribes had made peace with the British and that the east bank of the Illinois country was soon to be turned over to them. All hopes of French help were dashed asunder when France turned Louisiana and the west bank of Illinois over to the Spanish. Late in 1765 British forces relieved the French garrison at Ft. du Chartres, the French soldiers and administrators moving to the newly established *Métis* village of St. Louis, Missouri. In 1766 Pontiac and the remaining hostile warriors made peace with the British, allowing them occupation of the western forts, but stating that all immigration of Americans into the Indian territories must end. A tenuous peace took hold, but the warriors remained on their guard.

The *Métis* of Illinois remained hostile to the British and were bewildered by the Spanish takeover of the west bank of the Mississippi River. For five years after the French capitulation at Montreal St. Ange, the French commander held the Illinois country. Four more years would pass before Spanish administrators would reach St. Louis. During these nine years the 6,000 Indian and *Métis* residents lived in a colonial limbo, approaching a state of independence. Being unhappy with the British rule of the east bank and apprehensive of the Spanish on the west, they set course to establish a sovereign government. *Métis* meeting in Kaskaskia, in 1770, selected Daniel Blouin to carry their demands for autonomy to the head of the British occupation forces, General Gage, in New York.

Not a few among them, however, had thought proper to adopt the style of dress and ornament peculiar to the red man, who were their usual associates... Indeed, they aimed to identify themselves with the Indians...It was one of these that now took up the war belt, and declared that he and his comrades were ready to rise the hatchet for Pontiac.<sup>334</sup>

Most of the *Métis* could move fairly fluidly between Indian and “French” society and on the following day Pontiac’s new recruits joined in another assault on the British held fort, but again the Native forces were unsuccessful. The warriors then settled in for a protracted siege, and set their attention to directing the war against the Anglo-American colonists to the east. Small bands of warriors searched out the Americans squatting on Indian lands and evicted them or burned them out. Thousands of Americans fled the frontier regions of Pennsylvania and Virginia, and hundreds of others lost their lives attempting to fight the warriors.

With autumn upon them, large numbers of warriors began returning to their villages to prepare for the coming winter. In October, the British forces managed to lift the siege on Detroit, and in the following year large British armies entered the *Pays d’en Haut* and began peace negotiations with the Nations of the west. Over the next few years the English pursued a policy of negotiation and accommodation with the tribes, but Pontiac and many of the *Métis* remained hostile. Fearing English retribution, many Native-Americans and *Métis* left their homes in the Great Lakes and Ohio regions and moved to Illinois, which had not yet been occupied by the British forces.

By the Treaty of Paris, in 1763, that part of the Illinois country that was east of the Mississippi River was turned over to the British, but they would not occupy it for another two years. In this

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<sup>334</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 225–226.

War. This was in part due to the rearrangement of popular perceptions of race that took place during the Pan-Indian movement, where both Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa spoke about the parallels between Euro-American treatment of Indians and their enslavement of Africans.

In 1900 Big Jim, Tecumseh’s grandson, led a band of Shawnee who were opposed to the United States government’s policies of allotment and acculturation to Mexico to found a new land. He went in search of a lost Pan-Indian nation that persisted in Shawnee cultural mythology. This story, along with many others, attests to the strong persistence of imaginings of alternatively formulated communities, and to the ongoing desire of Indians, African-Americans, and EuroAmericans for another vision of America.

## African Seminoles

Doug Sivad

### New Year’s Eve, 1978

DENSE FOG CRAWLS ALONG THE GROUND, ITS WET FINGERS reaching out, engulfing the bramble and cactus on the outskirts of a small west Texas town. The fog continues its waywardness and the community is surrounded, submerged in the cold 19° mist. Even the water tower at the old fort south of the highway is swallowed by the chilly drizzle. A dreary day.

It’s New Year’s Eve, a day for basketball, football, liquid refreshment and food; a day of celebration for the Black Seminole Indians’. At six o’clock this evening, twelve hours of crying, laughing, singing, dancing, drinking, praying and preaching will begin. Tons of beans, osfkee, napolitos, and cabrito, prepared this early morning, will be placed on tables so that people may eat whenever they are hungry. Some fifty or sixty Black Seminole Indians, many intermarried with Mexicans, have journeyed here from Nacimiento,



Illustration by James Koehnline

Soon *Canadien* and *Métis* merchants were providing the alliance warriors with arms, clothing, and provisions. Within weeks of receiving news that France had given control of all the lands east of the Mississippi River to the English, the tribes were ready to strike. Warriors of a dozen tribes started working out a strategy to take some thirteen British military posts, and to push the Anglo-American colonists back east of the Appalachian mountains. To Pontiac was given the honor of the first strike. On May 9, 1763, he led 400 warriors in an abortive attack against the British troops holed up in their fort at Detroit. Failing to take the fort they laid siege to it, holding its defenders as virtual prisoners for nearly six months. Within eleven weeks of the initial attack at Detroit, nine English posts had been taken and destroyed and three others had come under siege by the Native forces.

In June, 1763, Pontiac summoned the local *Métis* leaders to meet with him at the Odawe village near Detroit. In his meeting with the patriarchs of the Detroit French he sought to gain their active assistance in the struggle against English colonialism. He told the assembly that if they were to be French they must join the tribes, but should they acquiesce to the English, then they would be the enemies of the warriors. An elder of the *Métis* answered Pontiac, declaring that the French capitulation at Montreal had tied their hands. He stated that Pontiac's warriors must defeat the British before the *Métis* could be free to join them. In other words, the cautious French speaking elders wished to be able to play the game both ways. They wished for the elimination of the British, but fearing that this could not be accomplished, they tried to convince the English garrison that their neutrality was due to their fear of, not sympathy with, Pontiac's assembled warriors.

Many of the younger *Métis* at the Detroit council, however, wished to join the Native forces. They

were seated with the council, or stood looking on, variously attired in...Indian leggins, and red woolen caps.

spite the failure of the British to understand Native protocol or to serve as an effective mediator between the tribes. "While the colonial officials slowly tried to come into an accommodation with the tribes, the movement of Anglo-American colonists onto Indian land led to war. The tribes and the British had agreed that the Appalachian Mountains would form the border between the Indians and the British colonists of America. The Native people understood that the maintenance of this frontier was necessary for their continued prosperity. The Native nations and the *Métis* were developing a regional nationalism that sought economic independence, and the removal of the Anglo-American colonists and their military protectors from the Native lands. Francis Parkman, an American historian of the last century, wrote of the *Métis* of this period:

The discontent of the Indians gave great satisfaction to the French, who saw in it a... vengeance on their conquerors... fearing the English...they would have gladly seen them driven out of the country...and all classes of this...population, accordingly dispersed themselves among the villages...or held councils with them...They told their excited hearers that the English had formed a deliberate scheme to root out the whole Indian race, and, with that design, had already begun to hem them in with settlements on the one hand, and a chain of forts on the other.<sup>333</sup>

These *Métis* partisans were not telling the Native nations anything new, for Indian refugees from the areas already conquered by the Anglo-Americans had been telling the same story for years. The situation was clear to the Native alliance. The options were evaluated and a course of action was chosen.

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<sup>333</sup> Francis Parkman, *The Conspiracy of Pontiac, 1851*. Reprinted by Collier books, New York, 1966, pp. 149–150.

Coahuila, Mexico to be with cousins, aunts and uncles on this dank, icy day.

Demery's Bar sits quietly. Usually it bustles with the movement and conversations of drinkers against the background of the blues from the juke box. Today, 'Louis Demery's mountain lion trophy over the barroom mirror has the place to itself.

Maggie's across town has but a few' Mexicans, Kickapoos; and whites who sit quietly as soul top forty tunes bellow from the juke box. Maggie, born in Nacimiento to Black Creek and Black Seminole Indian parents, is in the kitchen preparing her special enchiladas, carne guisada, and tacos for the upcoming festivities.

"Ah lib' don' deah til ah wuz nin'te'n, and' ah don' niva' go bock nuh mo'. Tbo ho'd don' deah," she'll tell you in her Americanized Gullah language. She, like her ancestors, speaks at least three languages: English, Gullah, and Spanish.

But the mood of the people is depressingly like the weather. The day is not the usual one of jubilation: one of the "old people" (the third in a month) has died and will be buried today. Unca' Ned Factor, a descendant of Congressional Medal of Honor winner Pompey Factor, Black Seminole Indian scout, won't see the new year. He, and many of the "old people" of Black Seminole Indian ancestry are dying rapidly, and stories of America's past and the language of the American Black, called Gullah or Plantation English, die with them. Their epic story, two centuries older than the United States, has been passed down in African and Indian oral tradition through the centuries by their culture-conscious ancestors.

Recollections tell of battles with the "buckra" (American people; any outsider) through Africa, Florida, Indian Territory, Mexico, and Texas. Memories retrace the joining of forces between Seminole Indians (refugees from the Creek nation), *maroons* (free Africans residing in early America's hinterlands), *cimarones* (freed Spanish African slaves), and the *esteiusti* (slaves escaped or stolen from plantations) in fighting against the ruthlessly expanding English American colonies. In the United States these free Blacks' lives have been

a rebellion against enslavement. Seminole, a Creek word meaning runaways or rebels, identifies not a nation but rather a composite made up of many nations: Black and Red peoples who united in rebellion to preserve their cultures and maintain their freedom. The alliance that was feared most by the European colonists and their descendants.

### Beotnntngs, 1497–1760

WHEN AMERIGO VESPUCCI, LIKE COLUMBUS, AN ITALIAN navigator sailing under the Spanish flag, left Spain in 1497 and arrived in present-day South Carolina, he found there Native Americans whom he hoped to enslave. He took many “Indians” back to Spain, but Red Men proved to be a poor choice, for they chose to die rather than work as slaves. Indian mothers even killed their babies rather than have them grow up in bondage.

Lucas Vasquez de Allyon followed the ocean route of Amerigo Vespucci in the summer of 1526 and landed at the mouth of the Peedee River in present-day South Carolina with five hundred Spaniards and one hundred African slaves brought out of Haiti. The settlement was short lived for malaria took the lives of half the Spaniards, including de Allyon himself. Indian raids, and ultimately a slave revolt, forced the remaining colonists to flee America’s east coast and return to Haiti leaving their Black slaves to become the first permanent settlers from the Eastern Hemisphere within the confines of the present-day United States. African *maroons* remained and prospered in the new land, friendly to some Indian tribes and formidable foes to others. Since no African women were brought during early African slaving, these blacks intermarried with Indians and the Afr(), Indian evolved in North America.

In 1630, King Charles I of England awarded land grants to Sir Robert Heath for the territory between the 31<sup>st</sup> and 36<sup>th</sup> degree parallels, later to be named Carolina (Latin for Charles) in his honor.

tural dynamics, language, and mutual interests, not to a specified territory or “race.”



The Pays *d'en Haut* in the nineteenth century, with Métis villages shown.

Map by Richard Kees

With France no longer on the scene, and most of its military posts in the west delivered to the British, the leadership of the Native alliance fell to Pontiac, an Odawe Indian from the Detroit area. Pontiac and his Indian allies initially chose to remain at peace, de-

the traders were much safer, but intertribal conflict continued to undermine unified action.

This French and Indian military alliance became involved in a series of colonial actions known to history as the French and Indian Wars. As early as the 1690s the *Canadiens* and their Algonquian allies had become embroiled in the long struggle between France and England over the colonial control of Canada, *Acadie*, and the *Pays den Haut*. The fall of New France had begun. The English armies first gobbled up *Acadie*, and in 1760 forced the capitulation of Canada. To deal with the “*Acadien* problem” in newly conquered *Acadie*, the British rounded up the French-speaking inhabitants, locking them up in stockades until they could be deported or sold into slavery in the American colonies or the West Indies. Some of these deportees escaped to Louisiana, being the ancestors of the modern Cajuns, while others fled into the woods, surviving for decades under the protection of their relatives in the tribal nations.

Five years later Montreal and Quebec had fallen to the English, and with the active collusion of the Church, the colony was soon pacified. The *Canadiens* were forced to sign an oath of loyalty to the English, as well as to turn in their arms. Only the *Canadiens*, *Métis* and Indians of the west remained distant from effective English rule. While French colonial rule had collapsed, the *Métis* and Indians, with the material help of French and *Canadien* merchants, continued to fight the French and Indian Wars for another fifty-four years. The fall of Canada to the English changed the *Canadiens*. The newly arriving English colonists in Canada coopted its name, becoming Canadians, while the conquered *Canadiens* along the St. Lawrence were renamed *Quebequois*, for the capital of their district. The *Canadiens* of the *Pays den Haut*, after the year 1760, had lost their ties to France as well as to the word Canada. As they reformulated their identity, the French of the west, whatever their specific genealogical background, became the people known to history as the *Métis*. *Métis* identity and nationalism were tied to common cul-

African *maroons* and Indian warriors raided the small colony, slaves revolted, and Sir Robert’s lack of intestinal fortitude caused the colony’s demise. Thirty years later, King Charles II reissued the same land grant to eight “Lord proprietors.” Agriculturally Carolina prospered from the production of rice and indigo. Soon the colonists expanded southward into Oconee Creek country, closing fast on Spanish Florida. To combat English encroachment from the north, Spain, in 1692, made notice in Virginia and the Carolinas that any Black slave reaching Spanish territory would find freedom. In turn, the Spanish freed their enslaved Africans and settled them thirty miles west of St. Augustine at Mbsa Village.

Slave revolts and escapes increased in the Carolinas with the Spanish announcement. African villages multiplied in Spanish Florida. Fifty years later, Ahaya the Cowkeeper, a Lower Creek chief, broke away from the Creek Confederacy and relocated his tribe of Red and Black Indians at Alachua in northern Florida, the Creeks’ winter hunting grounds. Together, the Indian and African factions became known as Seminoles— outlaws, rebels.

### **The Seminoles, 1760–1837**

THE SEMINOLES WERE A COLORFUL PEOPLE, FROM THEIR brightly hued turbans and Florida fowl feathers, to the eye-catching shirt which was thigh or knee-length, and the tight fitting blue English pants, or buckskins. Ears, arms, neck, waist and sometimes knees were adorned with rings, bracelets, necklaces, and ribbons. A Seminole chief always dressed in an ankle-length turkey feather cloak for ceremonies. During trips to Washington, D.C., Seminoles always drew the envy of male officials because their wives and lovers chose to spend their time in the company of these light-hearted, eloquent “savages.”

As a result of contact with British colonists, slavery was introduced to “The Five Civilized Nations” (Cherokee, Chickasaw,



Choctaw, Creek, and Seminole) as a divide and conquer tactic to turn Indians and Africans against one another and prevent runaway slaves from finding refuge among the Indians. Except among the Choctaw, and particularly the Chickasaw, Indian slave owners treated their slaves very differently than the Europeans. While no system of bondage is without fault, the Indian system of slavery was typically milder and more lenient, and, when practiced among the Seminoles, it was in name only. Among the Creek, the Indian master allowed his slaves to live on their own land, requiring that they contribute a portion of their harvests in a system more like feudalism than chattel slavery. Africans were not considered an inferior race, slavery was not hereditary, intermarriage was acceptable, and slaves could not be sold. Slaves even mustered for battle under their own captains. Contrary to European expectations, any *estelusti* that entered an Indian village, by whatever means, was quickly incorporated into the community. Among the Seminole,

Louis, in February, 1702. In that same year her first husband died, and the following spring she and her family, along with their Illiniwek and *Métis* followers, moved to the present site of Kaskaskia, Illinois. Soon after the death of Michel Sr. she married Antoine Bailargeon, a resident *voyageur*. Marie and Antoine did not get along so they had the marriage annulled. Antoine then married Domitilde Cheoupinoua, another Illiniwek, and founded a *Métis* family dynasty that spread through the Illinois and Wabash territories. In 1703 Marie married a third and final time, to Michel Philippe, a *Canadien*, with whom she bore an additional six children. By the time of her death in 1725, she had seen her branch of the Rouensa family spread through the “French” villages of the Illinois country. Of her known children only Michel Accault Jr. was not living in the *Métis* settlements, having established himself in the Illiniwek villages. Her other children all married local *Canadiens* and *Métis*, further increasing the influence of her family.

Her last husband, Michel Philippe, was a lieutenant in the Kaskaskia *Métis* militia, a locally led and maintained armed force that was nominally under the control of the colonial administrators. The village militias, in the *Pays d'en Haut*, were intended to protect the local settlements and to serve as a source of soldiers in the French struggle to prevent English incursions. To maintain and develop colonial control over the area the French established a line of forts across an arc of North America, from the St. Lawrence settlements to New Orleans. They sought an active alliance among the Native nations and slowly and somewhat clumsily entered into a mediator role among the often feuding tribes. With the exception of several policy crises in the early 1700s, the French filled the role adequately. They attempted to forge an already existent Native alliance into a unified force that would fight in the interests of France, and to negotiate a peace between the various nations so that trade could be pursued more efficiently. This *Pax Frangais* only succeeded to the degree that France’s goals were similar to that of many of the tribes. The trade routes and

While they continued to define themselves ethnically as *Canadiens* their primary – loyalties were to the western lands and their Native-American relatives.

The Illinois villages, in modern Illinois and Missouri, were among the first large focal points of settlement for the western *Canadiens* and their *Métis* descendants. Having their origins in the 1680s, their history – was similar to many of the other *Métis* settlements springing up throughout the *Pays d'en Haut*. In the cultural tradition of the *Métis* the history of families or villages – are often traced to a distant common ancestor, and thus the founding of “French” Illinois can be prosaically attributed to Michel and Marie Accault.

Michel was typical of the *Canadiens* living in the west, arriving into the area as a *coureur du bois* in the employ of the Fur Trader Rene de LaSalle in the early 1680s. Accault, reputedly, could speak at least five of the Native languages and he was used by the colonial officials and traders as an interpreter and agent among the tribes. Accault, like most of his compatriots in the west, had little use for the Church, but he managed a rapprochement with the missionaries when he attempted to wed Marie Aramipinchicou, a Catholic convert and daughter of an influential chief of the Illiniwek Indian nation. Accault’s marriage to Marie connected the French to the powerful Rouensa family and to the Illiniwek as a whole. Other daughters of Rouensa had probably married *Canadiens*, as had several daughters of Papappe Chicagou, another important Illiniwek chief. Life in the west was a hazardous one for those early *Canadiens* and French, and most women, like Marie, would go through a number of husbands in their lifetimes.

Marie Aramipinchicou was representative of the women who mothered the Illinois, French, and *Métis* people elsewhere. Her people, the Illiniwek, had shrunk in population to less than 12,000 by the time of her marriage to Accault due to devastating epidemics of European and Asian origins. Marie’s second son, Michel Jr., was born in Rouensa’s village, then located at the site of modern St.

the device of Claiming to own slaves was often used to shelter escaped slaves, and so the Seminoles subverted the English motives for introducing slavery to the Indians in the first place.

The Black factions (*maroons* and *estelusti*) were valuable allies of the Indian Seminoles, and, although many Blacks preferred to marry Blacks and live in their own towns, racial mixing continued between Africans and Indians. Juan Caballo was born to an Indian father and a Black Indian mother, c. 1810. The Indians and Blacks considered him an “Ihdyen” but because of his ginger colored skin, whites classified him as Black. This posed problems for slave holders in reclaiming an escaped slave. Seminole Indians always claimed Blacks as slaves, or family members, consequently slave catchers would capture *any* Black and claim he was a runaway. The capture of a Black Seminole Indian drew the wrath of the tribe to which the *estelusti* or *maroon* had pledged alliance.

Concern for these Black Seminoles increased when slave importation was prohibited in 1806. Slave prices rose drastically. The Creek War of 1812–14, with the U.S. Army under Major General Andrew Jackson aided by the Lower Creeks, forced more *estelusti* and *estecata* (Red people) from other southeastern tribes into Florida. The Seminole population tripled, and the threat of an all out war increased. The inevitable happened in 1816 when whaleboats carrying supplies up the Apalachicola River in Florida, destined for Georgia troops, was attacked by Blacks and Indians just north of Fort Nichols, the “Negro Fort” where many Blacks and Indians resided. The boats’ crews were killed instantly from ambush along the river banks.

In retaliation under General Jackson’s orders, a massive land force invaded Florida and the U.S. Navy, under the command of Sailing-master Jarius Loomis, ordered a continuous barrage of the fort. For nine days the bombardment had no effect. On the tenth day, Loomis instructed that the cannonballs be heated red hot and fired over the walls of the fortress. Luck was with them :the first battery of heated balls hit the ammo dump inside the fort and set

off a chain reaction of explosions and fires inside. Hundreds were killed or maimed. General Duncan Clinch and his troops swept in from the north and took the fort with little resistance. Garcon, the Black leader who had stood on the walls and laughed as the cannonballs struck the sides of his impregnable walls, was executed by a firing squad. The Florida Seminoles, enraged by the fort's destruction, struck back in what is known as the First Seminole War (1817–1818). Comparing it to his recent war with the Creek, General Jackson stated, "This is not an Indian war, it is a Negro and savage war. I would rather fight 500 white men than do battle with 50 Black Seminole."

The Spanish were embroiled in the war when Jackson attempted an assault on Tampa Bay invading across the international boundary line. Eventually Jackson convinced Congress that the only way to shut off slave escapes into Florida was to purchase the territory from Spain just as they had done with the French in Louisiana. Secretary of State John Adams met with Luis de Onís in 1819 and purchased Florida effective in 1821 after Jackson had captured Pensacola. This was the first step in Jackson's plan to move the Indian Seminoles west of the Mississippi and enslave the Black Seminoles. Jackson became the new territory's governor, and Americans began to encroach on Seminole land in north Florida, but were met with fierce opposition from King Phillip in the St. Johns River region, and Chief Micanopy in central north Florida, both headmen of the Muskoghee Seminoles. The Seminoles countered with raids on nearby plantations, shouting to the slaves, "Com'ot', Este Fasta [the God of Breath] sen' we fuh yunnah [you; ya'll]," freeing them and gaining more allies.

The initial step towards Seminole removal was the Treaty of Moultrie Creek in 1823. No major chiefs were present, however, so all signatures on the treaty were useless and besides, no chief had the power to sign away land that did not belong to him. Americans were enraged when the Seminoles ignored the timetable set forth in

People," and free trade and personal liberty became a recurrent theme in their history.

In the modern state of Michigan, the Trading companies had established posts at Michilimackinac and Sault Ste. Marie by the 1670s, both being centrally located along the trade routes. A major advantage to these sites was the ready access to food to feed the thousands coming to trade and to supply canoe brigades leaving for the St. Lawrence settlements. As early as 1688 the *Canadiens* had formed a settlement at Michilimackinac, the town becoming both a depot for traders moving farther into the hinterland and a major marketplace for the French and the Native Nations. The Odawa and other nations that traded here were no strangers to the trade, nor to the manufacture of goods to be sold in that marketplace. Michilimackinac was

the general meeting place for all the French who go to trade with the stranger tribes; it is the landing place and refuge of all the savages who trade their peltries ...they make canoes, which they sell two at three hundred livres each. They get a shirt for two sheets of bark...The sale of their...strawberries and other fruits produces means for procuring their ornaments ...They make a profit on everything.<sup>332</sup>

### **The Rise of the *Pays D'en Haut***

THE PROCESS OF *METISAGE* THAT HAD BEGUN IN — CANADA, became more dominant in the *Pays d'en Haut* where small French settlements were intermingled among Native — villages. Among the *Canadiens* of the west, kinship ties to one or more Native nations were vitally important to their economic and social survival. These western *Canadiens* quickly became culturally and politically — distinct from their eastern relatives.

<sup>332</sup> La Potherie, quoted in Harold A. Inis, *The Fur Trade in Canada*, p. 60.

bor time needed to manufacture their basic needs. Nicholas Denys, writing of the tribes around the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, in 1672 stated,

They have abandoned all their own utensils, whether because of the trouble they had as well to make as to use them, or because of the facility of obtaining from us, in exchange for skins which cost them almost nothing, the things which seemed to them invaluable, not so much for their novelty as for the convenience they derived therefrom.<sup>331</sup>

To increase their profits the merchants established trading posts throughout the *Pays d'en Haut*, a region consisting of all the Native held lands to the west and southwest of the *Canadien* settlements along the St. Lawrence. To protect these profits they established trading monopolies and tried to prevent *Canadiens* and colonized Indians from entering the trade on their own. These independents in the Trade called themselves *les gens libres*, translated here as "Free Traders." They became a dominant force in the shaping of *Métis* history. The *Coureur du Bois* and *Voyageurs*, who formed the backbone of the merchants labor force in the *Pays d'en Haut*, often were in collusion with the Free-Traders, and many eventually left the employ of the merchants to join the independents. The Free-Traders, often termed smugglers by colonial officials, operated independently of the monopolies but still traded with the *Canadien* merchants. Whenever colonial officials attempted to prevent this trade, these independents would simply turn to English merchants in the American colonies. These *Canadiens* living in the west were becoming an independent lot, they conceptualized themselves as the *Gens Libres*, the "Free

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<sup>331</sup> Nicholas Denys, *Description of the Coasts of North America*. William L. Ganong, Toronto: Champlain Society, 1908. Quoted in the *Fur Trade in Canada*, Harold A. Innis, University of Toronto Press, 1970, p. 18.

the treaty. Again, the white populace screamed to the government, because "no one was safe with the Seminoles in the country."

The second attempt by the United States to obtain a treaty from the Seminoles came at Payne's Landing Florida, May 9, 1832. All of the Seminole leaders in Florida were present, some having traveled for days and hundreds of miles with their families and escorts for this all important meeting. Micanopy, chief of chiefs, was present with his head counselor and interpreter, Abraham. The treaty required that the Seminoles sell all properties to the U.S. and remove to the west as all of the south and southeastern tribes had previously done, and that Blacks be returned to their "rightful" owners. The Seminoles balked at the terms of the agreement. Osceola, a former leader of the Red Stick movement, who continued to resist after the Greek War from guerrilla bases in the tropical Florida swamps, leapt to his feet, withdrew his huge hunting knife and embedded it into the treaty papers. Negro Abraham, renown for his cool and unchanging continence, spoke for Micanopy, stating:

"Duh tarm we gib you a' dese; you lay down arm and stop de war; you sojas go back an' stay in der fo'ts; we Indyen cross ober duh Ouitaloochie [River]; an from dis time fort' for ebber affer, we make de Grand Ribber duh line o'boundary 'atween de two. We promise lib' in peace an good tarm wi'all white neighbor. Dat all got say."

The Seminole's proposal was ridiculed and Abraham again answered:

"An wuh f'uh we submit? We not conquered! We whup you people one, two, tree time. We whup you, damn, we keel you well too. Mek so [Why] we submit? We com' heah gib' conditions, not askum."

In another attempt at persuasion, U.S. authorities invited a number of leading Seminole chiefs to Washington, D.C. and on a tour

of Indian Territory where the Cherokee, Chickasaw, Choctaw, and some Creek had already relocated. When the touring Seminoles returned to Florida they were faced with the information that Chief Charlie Emathla, a Seminole friendly to the whites, had agreed to removal and had already sold his properties and ordered his followers to prepare for relocation. Osceola, infuriated, attacked Charlie Emathla and killed him. The legendary chief was on the warpath. He proceeded to Fort King seeking revenge for an earlier insult, where he found his target, Seminole Agent Wiley Thompson dining with nine other men at the sutlers' house, a half mile outside the fort's walls. The rebel warriors riddled the house with ball shot killing everyone inside except for one soldier escort who was badly wounded but survived to tell the story. Not far away, Major Francis Dade was marching to Fort King with two companies of men when they were ambushed by a large contingent of Seminoles dressed for war, naked and painted half black and half red. Sniper fire killed the officers first, followed by bloodcurdling Seminole whoops that frightened the surprised infantrymen into a frenzy, scattering them into the swamps. These incidents were the beginning of the Second Seminole War.

However, by 1837, Osceola had been captured and, after constant warfare without victory, Commander-in-Chief of Florida operations, General Thomas Jesup had reluctantly agreed that the Black Seminoles could migrate with freedom from slave traders. It was determined that a slave once free made a poor slave, and usually caused rebellions. The Seminoles agreed to remove and began their trek to Tampa Bay. To Jesup's dismay, the majority of those coming in were slaves who had just escaped from plantations during the last war. Faced with this situation, Jesup reneged. In the dark of the night, Juan Caballo, Coacochie (Wildcat), and their close friend, Halpatta Tustenuggee (Alligator) sneaked into the compound at Tampa Bay and delivered the bad news that Jesup had retracted his offer to allow all Blacks to remove. Slaves recently escaped would have to surrender to the proper authorities.

New Nation. The *Métissage* of their *Canadien* roots smoothed the way for their economic, social, and genealogical acceptance among the Native nations of the west.

## **The Fur Trade & Economic Interchange Between The Peoples**

THE FUR TRADE WAS A MEGALITHIC STRUCTURE. IN THE *Canadien* economy, with the French and colonial merchants having a political and social influence as great as the Church. The Fur Trade was originally administered from France, but after 1710 merchants in Trois Rivieres and Montreal increasingly began to take over its local control. The *Canadien* merchants could not hope to become rich in continental French terms, having to fork over most of their profits to the monarchy and its local officials. For the rest of the *Canadiens* the Fur Trade was a constant source of low-paid employment, and in many areas was the only way of earning hard currency. On the local level most of the residents of the core colonies, Indian and *Canadien* alike, had some involvement in the interchange of goods between the peoples. However, they were really only "middlemen." Throughout the colonial period most of the profits continued to flow into Europe.

The primary product, the European colonial powers sought in the northern half of our continent were the processed pelts of the beaver. These were shipped to Europe and manufactured, into stylish, clothing for the upper classes. For the Native-Americans the acquisition of iron tools and utensils from the Europeans, maintained their interests in further developing the trade. In the early years, when beaver were still abundant, both parties to the trade thought they were getting the better of the other. The acquisition of iron goods produced something of a revolution in the cultures of both the agricultural and hunting tribes. The durability and portability of metal kettles allowed the hunting tribes greater mobility, and sewing needles, knives, axes, and saws sharply reduced the la-

of the Saxon, and the swarthy hue and straight black hair of the Indian, with every intermediate shade that amalgamation could produce.”<sup>330</sup>

In the realm of food production the French were likewise dependent upon Native skills and crops. Varieties of squash, corn, beans, and other plants were adopted and gardened along their river lots. Hunting and gathering skills learned from the tribal people are still practiced, with modern tools, by *Métis* and *Quebécois* people. By the mid 1600s Native fishing practices were also adopted, with *Canadiens* and Montagnais Indians from the towns of Quebec and Sillery jointly exploiting the eel fishery upriver from Quebec. At Trois Rivières the *Canadiens* learned the local ways to take harvests of pike. Along with foodstuffs, the colonists adopted Native ways to process food, such as smoking meat, the preparation of hominy and sagamite, and the production of maple syrup.

While most of the *Canadien* and *Acadien* people were meeting their Indian neighbors on mutual ground, they had no more control of the colony than did the tribes. France had created a three-headed monster to oversee its exploitation of New France—the colonial administration, the merchants, and the Church. A number of Catholic Orders came to compete with each other for the souls of Canada. Members of the Recollet Order had taken to browbeating Montagnais villagers as early as 1615, and within a decade the Jesuits joined in the melee, many of their missionaries living as destructive parasites in the Indian nations. Within their own cultural contexts they must have thought they were fulfilling some sort of mission here, but they usually only produced dissent and division among the tribes. For the *Canadiens* and neighboring Natives, there was an escape from the Church and the colonial officials by joining the Fur Trade and moving to the west or north of the core of the colony along the St. Lawrence River. Those people who permanently left the French colony became the first generation of the

<sup>330</sup> Collections of the Minnesota Historical Society, Volume 7, p 343.

The three warriors aided over two hundred Seminoles in fleeing back into the swamps to continue their battles against the American government.

The Seminoles defeated the United States Army and Navy but attrition took its toll on the once prosperous rebels who were forced to live in lean-tos and survive on stray cattle, alligator, snake, tallow, and prematurely harvested corn and beans grown in hidden villages in the swamps. Still refusing to be enslaved, or removed, many Blacks sailed long boats to the Andros Islands of the Bahamas, or to Guanabacoa, Cuba, where slavery had been abolished. The English and Spanish merchant ships also helped the Seminoles by taking them aboard and sailing them to these locations. Others were chained and claimed by slave catchers upon their arrival on the other side of the Gulf in New Orleans. Aside from those stolen in this way, between mid-1837 and 1843, most Black and Indian Seminoles had migrated west of the Mississippi River to Indian Territory under the leadership of Wildcat and John Horse.

### **The Los' Pla'ns, Arkansas Territory, 1837–1849**

IN THE TERRITORY, OR “LOS PLA’NS” AS IT WAS CALLED BY the Seminoles, problems arose. The United States located the Seminoles amongst their arch-rivals, the Creeks, in an effort to rejoin the warring factions. The Creeks had taken the best land leaving only the barren prairies for the newcomers. The Cherokees and Upper Creeks offered to share their lands with the now destitute Seminoles, who had not been paid for their properties left in Florida, but they were required to live with the Lower Creeks, whom they skirmished with regularly, to receive promised rations. Besides, the Lower Creeks and slave-catchers raided Black farms for slaves and sent their captives back down the Mississippi River to be sold on the auction block, or south into Texas. Since *maroons*, *estelustis*, and Black Indians were lumped into one category,

“freedmen,” some Seminole Indians sought to segregate themselves from Black Seminole Indian families. To the slave catchers, African physical features determined who was categorized as a “freedman”, and subject to be captured as a slave. Consequently, Black Indians whose ancestors never knew enslavement were confused with Africans who had only recently escaped from plantations before removal.

Dissension between Blacks and Indians, encouraged by Southern propaganda put forth by emissaries from the slave states, caused a separation within the Seminoles. Some Seminole Indians and Upper Creeks sided with the Blacks (now called freedmen), but non-payment of monies owed to the Seminoles by the United States was the seed of distrust sown between Indians and Blacks. The blame was placed on the Black Seminole interpreters who negotiated the agreements. They were the only ones whom the Federal Government had seen fit to pay for their services and estates in Florida. Some interpreters were killed and others had attempts made on their lives. When Blacks fled to Fort Gibson for protection, this angered some Indians, who said that the United States cared more for the Blacks than for the Indians.

After months at Fort Gibson, barely scraping survival from the land around the fort, Chief Juan Caballo asked for land for his people as a refuge. The land was granted and the Black Indian chief named the village Wewoka. Banded together, the Black Seminole Indians were better prepared to protect themselves, but all Blacks were prohibited from carrying guns. Without firearms, slaving increased. Black Indians and freedmen were now being sold within the Five Civilized Tribes among those who were indifferent to the Seminole Indian and Black relationship.

Matters worsened when Micanopy, a true and trusted friend to the Blacks, died in 1848. Wildcat (Coacoochie) had been his head counselor since Abraham had retired to his farms on choice lands specially awarded to him by the Federal Government: no one harmed any of Abraham’s people for fear of retribution from the

claimed that no intermarriages occurred, while apologists identified Métisage as a class phenomenon, stating “that hardly any family in the lower ranks of original settlers in Canada is without some Indian blood.”<sup>329</sup> Regardless of the specific number of marriages between colonists and Natives, they formed only a part of the *Métisage* of the *Canadien* people. The many elements of Native herbology and curing practices in *Canadien* folk medicine, as well as the use of Algonquian and Iroquoian words in their language, all reflect the influence the Indian wives and husbands and neighbors had among the French Colonists.

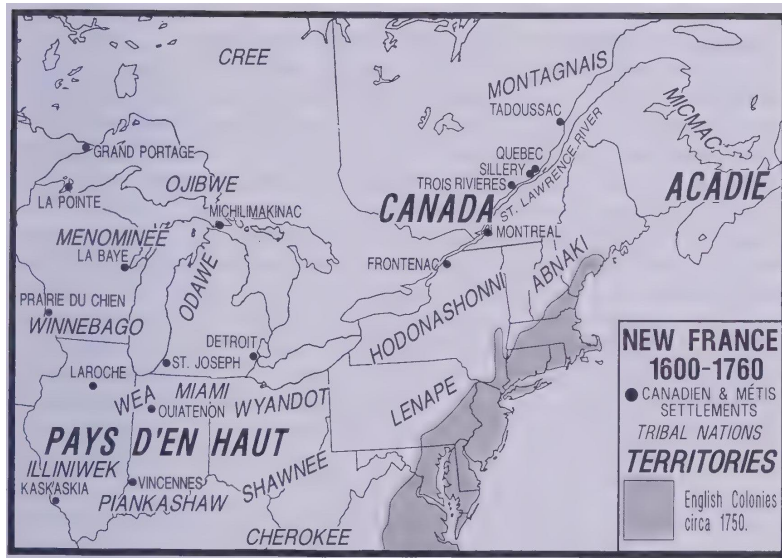
Economic and social ties were primary conduits of culture between the peoples. Within the first decade of French colonization, the French had developed as great a need for Native technologies as the Indians had developed for European ones. To meet this demand for Native products the Abnaki, Micmacs, Huron and other nations, developed a trade in canoes, snowshoes, baskets, footwear, and other manufactured goods. The *Canadiens* along the St. Lawrence River, likewise, adopted elements of Native dress, this being particularly evident in their winter and travelling clothes. In the Great Lakes and Illinois areas the adoption of Native clothing became even more pronounced. By the mid 1800s *Canadien* fashions, especially in the West, had become rather distinctive, incorporating elements of French, Native-American and American styles. Commenting on the appearance of the *Métis* in St. Paul, Minnesota, an American observer noted in 1859:

One hardly knew whether to be most surprised at the odd uniformity of their costume of coarse blue cloth, richly ornate with brass buttons, their showy belts of red flannel, and their small jaunty caps, or at the remarkable diversity of their figures and complexions, including as it did, the fair skin and light brown curls

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<sup>329</sup> John Reade, *Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada*, 1886.

between the peoples. With the establishment of kinship ties, and the adaption of many Native cultural traits, the colonists of New France began the process of Métisage, becoming *Canadiens* and *Acadiens* rather than French.



New France

Map by Richard Kees

The primary importance of marriage between the Indians and the French was not genetic but cultural. In early *Canadien* society the women, overwhelmingly, bore the brunt of child rearing and the passing on of the culture, beliefs, and manner of speaking. Native-American women, their Métisse daughters and women arriving from France all contributed to the makeup of the emerging *Canadien* society. Historians, many of whom were overly influenced by medieval European concepts of “race” and “racial purity”, have vehemently argued about the degree of Indian “blood” flowing in the veins of the *Canadiens*. The more outwardly racist ones

United States Army. Wildcat was the choice of the Seminoles by birthright to succeed Micanopy, but the Indian Agent Marcellus DuVal opposed it because Wildcat continued to side with the Blacks and DuVal shared in the profits of Lower Creek slaving activities. The Indian Agency appointed Chief Jim Jumper as head Seminole chief since he had sided with the Lower Creeks and whites so that his people could receive tools and rations for their survival.

Jumper’s appointment upset many Seminoles and Upper Creeks. Making matters worse, in 1849, Black Seminoles were legally declared to still be slaves under U.S. law. Wildcat was outraged. He and John Horse (Juan Caballo) began to plan the unification of all Indian tribes in Texas and Mexico into a confederation that would drive all whites from Texas and the Indian Territory, resist slavehunters, both Creek and white, and provide a haven for Indians and Blacks as had been attempted previously in Florida. Word went out to the Texas Rangers each time the two Seminoles journeyed into Texas for pow-wows with the Caddo, Waco, Kitchee, Tonkawa, Comanche, and Lipan Apache south of the Red River. Spies were sent amongst the two chiefs’ bands and Wildcat narrowly escaped assassination. He and John Horse decided that escape from the Indian Territory was the only solution for them and their people.

### The Trail to Coahuila

JOHN HORSE (JUAN CABALLO) AND WILDCAT (COACOOCHIE) led some five hundred Indians and Blacks out of the Los’ Pla’ns for Mexico in the late fall of 1849. The thought of these “blood thirsty savages” crossing Texas caused much excitement. Texas Governor P.H. Bell alerted the Texas Rangers. After a major skirmish with pursuing Indian Agency troops, the refugees reached the Brazos River at a fording point in Falls County. Here

they established temporary homes with the Caddo and Waco for the oncoming winter.

Negotiations with the Texas tribes continued until Comanche Chief Buffalo Hump brought an end to Wildcat's plan of a great confederation. Buffalo Hump was positive that once across the Rio Grande, the Seminoles would act as "border patrollers" and would fight for Mexico against Comanche and Apache raiders just as the Cherokees and *maroons* already there were doing. The Indian/African/Mexican federation failed. Buffalo Hump agreed to safe passage through his nation for the group now on its way, but would allow no others to follow.

Before the first signs of tree sap and plant buddings, the Seminoles planted an early crop of beans and corn: The warriors were allowed to hunt the Caddo and Waco hunting grounds. But their village at Cow Bayou (between Waco and Marlin, Texas) was attacked several times by the Texas Rangers and Texas slavers. The attacks were little more than a nuisance for the battle-hardened Seminoles, but they increased their resolve to reach Mexico. As soon as the beans and corn were harvested, the Seminoles, joined by 200 Kickapoos also living near Cow Bayou, continued their trek.

In July, 1850, the Seminoles reached the Rio Grande just below present-day Eagle Pass. Though slavery had been abolished in Mexico twenty years earlier, they were unsure of their welcome there, so they waited for dark before crossing. Mothers muffled their babies' cries in their bosoms as they crossed aboard the unsteady, makeshift rafts. Mounted horsemen drove the horses and cattle. All Black Seminoles crossed safely: the Paynes, Griners, Bruners, Perymans, Bowlegs, Fais, Julys, Factors, Kibbetts, Coffees, Warriors and Wilsons, and the Cherokee Thompsons; seeking a new home arid freedom.

Head chiefs Wildcat, John Horse, and Papicua, with two hundred heavily armed warriors, met with Colonel Juan Manuel Maldonado, sub-inspector for the Colonais de Coahuila at San Fernando de Rosas, on July 12, 1850. Not looking for a fight, the

## New France and the Colonial Origins of the New Nation

*MÉTIS* HISTORY CAN TRACE ITS EARLIEST ORIGINS TO THE half-hearted French colonization of modern Canada. In the year 1600, a Frenchman named Pierre Chauvin established a tiny trading post at the coastal Montagnais Indian town of Tadoussac, entering the Indian nations of the area into nearly four centuries of colonial, economic, and cultural contact. By 1634 about one hundred Frenchmen, and a very few Frenchwomen, had settled along the St. Lawrence in the colony of Canada. In fact, during the first 140 years of European colonization in Canada only some 6,500 French had emigrated, a percentage of whom returned to their homeland. Most of the males among these colonists were from the lower classes of France, many of whom had been convicted of petty crimes and were coerced into leaving their country. French society in the Canadian colony was stratified into classes with the merchants, colonial administrators, and the Catholic clergy forming the ruling class, relegating the mass of the colonists into a type of servitude. Christianized Indians in the colony were assumed to be a part of the lower class, while the local tribes became political and economic vassals of the colony.

New France, which had existed between the years 1600 and 1760, consisted of two colonies, *Acadie* and Canada. Acadie was formed by modern Canada's Maritime provinces, and was the ancestral home of the French speaking *Acadiens* and their southern cousins the Cajuns. The colony of Canada consisted of, roughly, modern Quebec and the eastern part of Ontario province. Neither colony received large numbers of French colonists, leaving most of the country open to the Native-Americans and drawing a large proportion of the French population into the only real economic activity available to them, the fur trade. With growing channels of economic, cultural, and political interchange the colonists came into intimate contact with the Native tribes forming a mutual ground

native land from foreign conquest. While his battles were lost, the struggle of his people continues on.

The *Métis* people, and their name, have ancient roots in North American history. The words by which they named themselves, their collective actions over the centuries, and the sweeping tide of European colonization came to define them as a nation. The word, *Métis*, is French for “mixed”, and the French-Catholic priests of early Canada and the U.S. used it as a descriptive term for French-Canadians (in this chapter referred to as *Canadiens* of Native-American background. The early American Colonists had a similar word, *mustee*, by which to call local English and Dutch “mixed bloods,” but the English colonists soon replaced this with the derisive “breed.”

Louis Riel popularized the word *Métis* partially as a swipe at the derogatory attitudes of the English speaking colonists by emphasizing that which the racists among them most feared, mixture. The word *Métis* came to be both a national appellation and a concept of who they were. It said that *Métisage*; the action of mixture, was cultural and economic as well as genealogical, that they had reason to be proud of who they were; and that they had become the New Nation. The people of this New Nation were the cultural descendants of those *Canadiens* who had moved into the Great Lakes, Mississippi Valley, and Great Plains areas, (the whole region being called the *Pays d'en Haut*) as well as all the Native-American nations they had established kinship ties among. Their nation was not one of taxation, prisons, or governmental dominance and coercion. Their nation was not a physical thing, but something in the hearts and minds of its people.

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*Métis*, St. Paul, Minnesota, 1979.

colonel provided tools, seed, livestock, and ammunition to the immigrants. In return, the newcomers were to guard the northern Mexico border against marauding Texas filibusters and “los Indios barbaros” who raided Mexican settlements and retreated to the Texas side of the river. The Blacks settled mostly at Moral, a few miles up river from Piedras Negras. The Indian Seminoles settled at La Navaja, and the Kickapoos at Guerrero. All settlements were located in northern Coahuila, with Moral, on the southern banks of the Rio Bravo del Norte, the most vulnerable.

### **Guards of the Border for Mexico, 1850–1870**

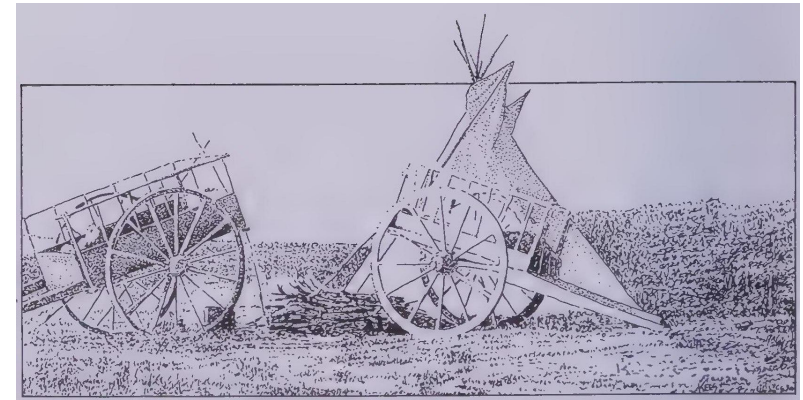
THE SEMINOLES ALLIED WITH THREE THOUSAND BLACKS living in the Sierra Madre Mountains (mostly escaped slaves and free Blacks from Texas) under the leadership of *cimarone* chiefs Felipe Alvarez and Felipe Sanchez, and secured northern Coahuila for Mexican settlers. In 1854, one observer, Gerard Guajardo, stated that the Seminoles and the Blacks refused to give up their native customs, had no military discipline, but were always victorious in battle. The Blacks preferred planting and cattle raising to fighting but fought in repayment to the Mexican government for aiding them in their new homeland. Juan Caballo wouldn't allow the children to fight with the Mexican children because the Mexicans had given them a home when no one else would. The Black chief also refused to involve the Seminoles in Mexican civil conflicts: “The Seminole would never fight with one bunch of Mexicans against another. Here we are all living in one house. How can I take up a gun and kill you, who are my brothers, or how can I take up a gun for you and kill that other man, who is also my brother?”

Texas slavers, led by Captain Warren Adams, made continual attempts to capture Black Seminoles and break the strength of the community. At a dance in Piedras Negras, Gopher John, as Juan Caballo was sometimes called, was shot in a fight. Adams and his men

rushed to the border town to capture the Black man who had killed so many whites and provided a refuge for Texas slaves, and took him to Eagle Pass on the United States side of the Rio Grande. Word of the capture reached Wildcat who immediately set out, with warriors, for Eagle Pass. The Seminole leader paid a ransom of five hundred dollars in gold and promised to return some slaves recently escaped from Texas ranches. After John was freed, Captain Adams inspected the gold and discovered it was stained with blood. The Texas slavers got the message and left without waiting for the slaves.

In retaliation, the Seminoles raided farms and ranches in Texas until they felt compensated for the five hundred dollar loss. Knowing of the Seminole's prowess in battle, south and west Texas shivered with the fear that the vicious Floridians would surely kill them in their sleep. The revenging warriors returned to Mexico with their booty—mostly cattle—to the approval of General Cardona of Coahuila, and the relief of surviving Texans. From that point on, every Indian raid along the Rio Grande was labeled as a Seminole massacre. If a Black was present, it had to be the notorious Gopher John, although other Indian tribes had many Blacks living amongst them. The Seminoles were well armed and could raise 500 warriors in an emergency, although their usual fighting force numbered about 100 or 120.

Adams' slaving raids continued into Coahuila, however, capturing an occasional Black from outlying farms. The Seminoles complained to the Mexican authorities about their land grants along the Rio Bravo. Presidente Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna heard the Seminole's plea and awarded land to them never to be taken away. Wildcat and Coyo[te] removed their people from La Navaja, to four *sitios* of *ganado mayor* (pastureland measuring 6.6 miles square) at Alto, and other *sitios* in the *hacienda* of Nacimiento in the Santa Rosa Mountains, northwest of Musquiz. Nacimiento Mountain provided additional protection for the Seminole Indians living on the mountaintop at the mouth of the Sabinas River, and the Seminole



Métis Camp, circa 1865, Minnesota

The carts, called charettes, were the primary form of overland transport for the Métis and Canadien people. The small tipi reflects Plains Indian influence on Métis culture.

Illustration by Richard Kees

## A New Nation in Their Hearts: The Historical Evolution of the Métis People

Richard Kees

“It is true that our... origin is humble, but it is meet that we honor our mothers as well as our fathers. Why should we concern ourselves about what degree of mixture we possess of European or Indian blood? If we have ever so little of either gratitude or filial love, should we not be proud to say we are Métis.”<sup>328</sup>

IN THIS 1869 QUOTE, THE *MÉTIS* LEADER LOUIS RIEL SOUGHT to define a people embarking on a mission to save their

<sup>328</sup> Louis Riel, 1869. Quoted in *Notre-Dei Our Heritage* (frontpiece, the Union

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Blacks situated in the mountain's valley. Now the families could better protect themselves while the warriors were away on expeditions.

Juan Caballo de la Mascogos and Wildcat were awarded the ranks of Colonel in the Mexican Army. Their sub-chiefs, John Kibbitts (Siteetastanachi), Cuf'fee, and Felipe Sanchez of Colonel Caballo's band; Coyote, Nokosimala, Leon and Juan Flores of Wildcat's band, were ranked as Captains. The warriors fought valiantly and made Coahuila the safest Mexican border state. Yet a scourge greater than any army hit the Seminoles in January, 1857. Wildcat and Coyote returned from battle with the Comanches and found that their adversaries had been infected with smallpox. The disease swept through the Indian bands like wildfire, taking the lives of Wildcat, Coyote, twenty-eight women, twenty-five men, and nineteen warriors by March, even though the panic-stricken Indians fled in all directions to avoid infection.

Nevertheless, the industry of the Black Seminoles who survived the epidemic turned Nacimiento into choice farm and pastureland. Governor Santiago Vidaurri wanted to move the Seminoles to less productive land and sell Nacimiento to land barons. Soon the seed of animosity was planted between the Indians and Blacks. Leon, rather than Nokosimala, Wildcat's kinsman, was placed as chief of the Indian Seminoles. Indian Seminoles complained that the Blacks owned more cattle and possessed more land than they did because the Blacks spent more time farming and ranching than fighting. Some Indians were upset with the fact that Juan Caballo outranked them, and remembering the internal conflict in Indian Territory, refused to follow the orders of a Black man. Seminole Chief Jim Jumper in the Territory had ordered the Seminoles back to the reservation since the U.S. government had finally acknowledged them as separate from the Creek Nation and given them their own land. When Indian complaints of the Blacks' water consumption, greater than theirs because of the Blacks' greater numbers, were not acted upon by the Mexican government, many decided to re-

turn to Indian Territory. In February, 1859, with urgings from emissaries of Napoleon III not taking advantage of the unstable conditions in Mexico, Tiger, Pasaqui, Leon, Juan Flores and their families, fifty-one women, men, and children left for Indian Territory. They left behind twenty-two Indian fighting men and sixty women and children under the command of Nokosimala. No Black Seminoles returned.

The land barons were now ruthless in their greed to take the land at Nacimiento. The diminished numbers of Seminoles encouraged more slaving raids, so John Horse, with the Sierra Madre *maroons*, and some Seminole Blacks removed to the area of Laguna de Parras in southwestern Coahuila. They continued in service to the Mexican Army, operating from the lakeside jungles against French troops during Maximilian's brief Mexican presidency. Chief Jim Jumper had again ordered that all Seminoles should return to the Territory to increase their forces for the Confederacy, as the Civil War had begun. At this point, all but six Indian Seminoles journeyed to Texas, leaving only the Black Seminole Indians in Mexico. Then, with the abolition of slavery in the United States after the war, many who had been reluctant to go back to the land of bondage began to reconsider.

### **Texas, 1870 and After**

IN 1870, PLAINS INDIANS WERE WREAKING HAVOC ON American settlements in west Texas. The cavalry, mostly Civil War veterans, could not control the Comanches and Apaches across the vast western plains. After the war's end, some Seminoles and *maroons* began to make their way into Texas for work. The cavalry was well aware of the Seminoles and their fighting abilities, so Captain Franklin W. Perry was sent by Major Zenas R. Bliss to Nacimiento to recruit the Seminoles. Meeting the headman, Chief John Kibbetts (John Horse was still in the Laguna), an agreement was reached by which the United States Cavalry would enlist

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(no lawman was fool enough to try and take the short, stockily built warrior alone and definitely not face to face). This was the last straw: John Horse, despite his weak condition, led the majority of his people across the Rio Grande to Mexico, never again to place their faith in the North American people.

### **New Year's Eye, 1978**

THE REUNION OF TEXAS AND MEXICAN BLACK SEMINOLES prompts observations about the changes time has brought.

"Duh youngun' dem nuh lika' we way," Dub Warrior, an officer in the Seminole Cemetery Association, and Del Rio lawman, groans.

"Dem nuh lika' we duh talk lika' dis," the highly literate Brackettville, Texas school teacher, Miss Charles Wilson explains. "When I speak Seminole to my friends, the young folk say it's just bad English, but I beg to differ with them.

Brother Joe Dixon has been feeling low lately. "Chicken" had a heart attack the other day. Unca' John July, ninety-seven years old, is losing some of his spryness. Miss Bess is confined to a wheel chair and is losing her hearing. The "old people" continue to die away, taking with them stories of history that books can never tell.

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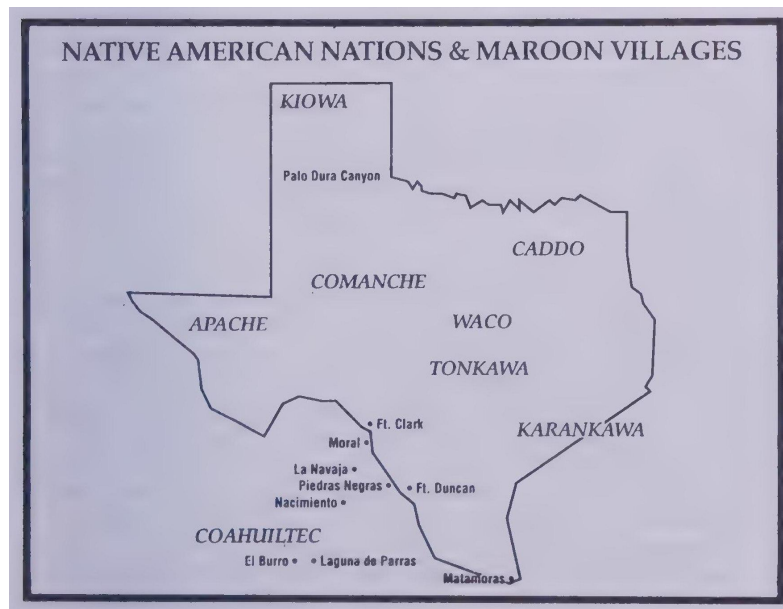
every able bodied Seminole man for six month terms as scouts only. They would be paid regular cavalymen's salaries and receive land for their families. John Kibbetts' band reported to Fort Duncan at Eagle Pass on July 4, 1870, for enlistment and clothing issue, ready for their first duties which, initially, were recruiting other Seminoles.

In the summer of 1871, twenty Black Creeks from the Elijah Daniels band, and a number of Seminoles who had relocated in Matamoras, were signed up. The scouts used their personal horses and were compensated for such, issued Spencer rifles, ammo, and full cavalry wool clothing of which most wore only the shirt and pants mixed with their Indian attire. They were not well dressed soldiers and, as in Mexico, they did not respond to military discipline. While they distinguished themselves as scouts and fighters, after three years, they had not received the land that had been promised to them.

On a major expedition to Palo Dura Canyon in the Texas Panhandle, Private Adam Payne was cited for gallantry and great courage during the battle on September 20-, 1874, that broke the will, of the Kiowa, Comanche, and Cheyenne. The battle was ferocious, with the cavalry having to retreat twice, and the Indians once. When the Indians were scattered, the Black soldiers killed their horses. Rarely was an Indian killed, rather his horse was killed because a Plains Indian on foot was of little danger. For his efforts in the battle, Adam Payne was the first Black to receive the Congressional Medal of Honor, given to him in Seminole County, Texas,

The Seminoles were accustomed to full freedom and this sometimes drew complaints from the Black soldiers and the surrounding white townsmen. The whites never were particularly happy with the Seminoles' cockiness about having killed so many whites in previous wars, and the American Blacks felt they were odd because they continued to hang onto their African and Indian heritage in language and customs. The Black Indians were often ridiculed for

their speech by the Blacks; consequently, Gullah became a “closed language.” Lies were told that they stole cattle and anything else they could, but though poor, honesty was one of the Seminoles’ greatest attributes next to being mighty warriors. The lies they could withstand, but on Christmas 1874, Corporal George Washington, nephew to John Horse by marriage, and Scout Dan Johnson were fatally shot in a gunfight by the notorious outlaw King Fisher and his gang. Fisher was also wounded. This incident forced all of the Seminole scouts and their families to be moved to Fort Clark in Brackettville.



There the Seminoles lived in makeshift shelters on the fort lands. Seminole architecture was of the “chink house” type using materials from their surroundings. Originally, interwoven mesquite limbs supported the walls; later, slats of wood replaced the mesquite. Two pallets, one for the inside, the other for the outside, were tied to the

supports with the space between “chinked” with rocks, then mud (adobe) was used to cover and seal the walls. After a rain, children enjoyed throwing mudballs against the house to strengthen and thicken the house walls. The roof, in the African manner, was constructed of thatched grass. They preferred sleeping and eating on blankets covering the dirt floor. The cooking rooms were built separate from the sleeping area and were merely a grass thatched roof supported by four poles.

Finally, the answer from Washington came: it was no land. According to the bureaucrats, the Seminole rolls had been closed and those registered were in Indian Territory. As for the Black Seminoles, no compensation was due them because they were Negroes, not Indians. Since the Comanche threat was reduced, thanks to the Seminole scouts, the Black Seminole Indians’ services were no longer needed. The United States not only reneged on its promises of land, but greatly reduced the number of scouts and restricted allowances to active scouts only. Many of the families that followed the scouts north of the border who had been gainfully employed at Fort Clark were now destitute.

Again, locals hired King Fisher, this time to do his dirty work on the grounds of Fort Clark. Head Seminole Chief John Horse and Titus Payne, two dear friends from as far back as the Florida swamps, were walking in front of the dispensary when shots rang out. Titus was killed outright but John, shot four times, was saved by his horse, American—named because it was white and blue-eyed. The situation for Black Seminoles once more had become desperate.

As if the attempted assassination of the Seminole head chief was not enough, discharged Seminole scout and Medal of Honor recipient Adam Payne was in a fight in a Brownsville, Texas saloon where he knifed a Black soldier to death. With a local sheriff in hot pursuit, Adam arrived at Fort Clark as New Year’s Eve (1877) celebrations were in progress inside the church. Without calling his name or giving any kind of warning, the sheriff killed Adam with a shotgun fired at such close range that it set his clothes afire

## Culmination

THIS ARTICLE IS, OF COURSE, A HEURISTIC EXERCISE. THE nature of psychotopography is slippery (and utopias are bivalently nebulous). To try to define things categorically is ridiculous. To suggest more than that ideas can recommend the real is presumptuous, and probably smacks of metaphysics.

One general benchmark for gauging the Barrens' enduring psychotopographical impact might be the effect the image of them had on Glen Gould. Arch eccentric, cerebral and emotional intuitivist, iconoclast, true libertarian—(free even of running dog constitutionalist pretensions), Gould manifested one of the most obvious recent mutations of Hearne's attitude toward that extraordinary hinterland. The naked potential he saw encoded in the barrenized north intrigued him. Since his was the melodic voice that Euro-Americanism fired off as its silver-bullet attempt to commune with life in the interplanetary barrens, Gould's meditation on metaphoric enormity deserves consideration.

“Admittedly,” he writes, “it's a question of attitude, and I'm not at all sure that my own quasi-allegorical attitude to the north is the proper way to make use of [the idea of north], or even an accurate way in which to define it. Nevertheless, I'm by no means alone in this reaction to the North; there are very few people who make contact with it and emerge unscathed. Something really does happen to people who go into [or become obsessed with] the north—they become at least aware of the creative opportunity which the physical [enormity] of the country represents and, quite often I think, come to measure their own work and life against that rather staggering creative possibility— they become, in effect, philosophers.”

Fortunately, the barrenness of the north has ultimately worked to preserve it and enhance its creative potential. Its actual rigors have combined with aspects of its myth to keep run-of-the-mill rapacious entrepreneurs at a -distance. Though pseudoeconomics enslaved it— the Mackenzie Valley Pipeline chained it, the DEW

the Grand River area, away from the expanding American settlements.

By the late 1700s small *Métis* settlements had begun to spring up in Minnesota, North Dakota, and Manitoba province. These areas, along with northern Michigan and Wisconsin, remained distant from American settlements into the 1860s. In this vast region the *Métis* tried to reestablish their political identity within the context of the new colonial conquest. As Americans established local units of government in the territories, *Métis* took to the ballot box and elected their own officials. The ability to vote in local elections encouraged *Métis*, who had not yet done so, to become naturalized citizens of the United States. Indians, unlike the *Métis*, were not allowed citizenship nor the vote, negating the numerical superiority of the Native peoples in the areas still under their control. In other words, the resident Indians, and those *Métis* who had not yet become citizens, were not to be allowed the constitutional right of representation within any unit of the new government.

In the northern and western territories of the United States and Great Britain the fur trade had continued its own expansion, reaching from the Arctic circle to California. Spurred on by the fur companies, and the *Métis* Free-Traders, new settlements were established throughout the area. The ethnic composition of the *Métis* was changing from its original *Canadien* core. While their dominant language remained a distinct *patois* of French, many English and Scots “mixed-bloods likewise children of the fur trade, joined their communities. In the subarctic, the Great Plains and the western mountains many families followed a hunting and trapping tradition, living a semi-nomadic lifestyle, and often preferring a Native-American language to French or English. A percentage of the to trade, at least in the United States, came to be controlled by local *Métis* interests. The Chouteaus, a major French family of St. Louis with extensive Native and *Métis* connections, dominated the fur trade on the Missouri River, while families

such as the Rolettes, Renvilles, and Faribaults traded extensively throughout Wisconsin, Minnesota, and the Dakotas.

By the closing decades of the eighteenth century a substantial *Métis* population had grown up in southern Manitoba, in an area collectively known as the Red River Settlement. This area, until its annexation by Canada in 1870, became the core of the *Métis* Nation in a world newly shaped by the American conquest. Red River, all of western Canada for that matter, was considered as British territory, though all civil authority was still held by the Indian nations and local *Métis* communities. Two rival fur trade companies vied for economic control of this vast territory, the English Hudson's Bay Company and the "French" Northwest Company; the former being controlled by *Métis*, *Canadien*, and Anglo-Canadian interests. The *Métis* of the area saw their economic and political interests as being best served by the Northwest Company and became partisans in its struggle to eject the English competitors from their lands.

In 1812 shocked *Métis* residents learned that the British government had given the Red River Settlement, which they considered to be theirs, to Hudson's Bay Company as a colony for immigrants from Scotland. With a trade war already in progress, the *Métis* were prepared to defend their rights. Along with the colonists came colonial administrators, neither being welcome additions to the landscape. Over the next two years the colonial Governor, and his oppressive laws, pushed the *Métis* to war. Under the leadership of Cuthbert Grant, who was of Scots and Cree Indian background, the *Métis* organized their military strength, coercing many of the colonists to leave the area and forcing the Governor to sign a treaty in which the remaining settlers would vacate the area and free trade would be allowed throughout the country. However, in 1815, the settlers returned, under a new Governor, abrogating the treaty and reestablishing colonial rule. In June of 1819 Grant and his little *Métis* army marched on the colony to reopen free trade, as well as to again evict the settlers. The Governor, with 24 armed settlers, at-

when personal interaction was the glue that gummed people together, there were encroachments on the truth. Power recognizes the extreme difficulty of policing neutral zones like the Barrens, and isn't above misrepresenting them in spectacular simulations of control.

The valley of the Nahanni River lies about six hundred miles due west of the western edge of the Barrens. Because of the hot springs there, early northern travellers called a section of the Nahanni the Tropical Valley. But in the first decade of the twentieth century part of the Nahanni was renamed The Headless Valley. Though not actually in the Barren Grounds, a salient instance of proscriptive toponymies centers in the Nahanni and concerns the men who policed the north, so it is germane to my purpose.

Local histories maintain that in 1904 William McLeod ventured up the Nahanni. He returned with several ounces of coarse gold. The following year he moved back there with his brother and another man, leaving a map to his claims behind with the local Catholic priest. The McLeod party vanished; but, say locals, the bodies that were found weren't headless because of a monster or psychopathic killer, as the general story has it. In fact, North West Mounted Police Sergeant Nitchie Thorne (Hollywood's Sergeant Thorne of the Mounted) went to the Nahanni to find the miners. When Thorne found the bodies it was winter. There wasn't room to carry them in his dog sled, so he lopped off their heads for identification. The desecration so affronted the Catholics that they insisted that the government suppress the true story.

For many years the monster story served the interests of both the police and the priests: it kept most wanderers from visiting a particularly remote area, and it lent an air of satanic mystery and horrible sanctity to the Nahanni River Valley. The men who eventually mined the deposit that McLeod had mapped did not find the gold they sought, but, as in the case of the Barrens, the monstrous toponym stuck.

In the 1920s Hornby convinced the Canadian government that he was qualified to report on the Barren Ground caribou. That gave him the licence of Power, but indicated how estranged he was from his prewar conception of the Barrens. Though he knew that when he had been most helpless his Indian friends had assisted him, he now insisted that he was more capable than them. Solipsism is one of the dangers of psychotopographic exploration. Hornby began playing chess on a little board with red and white men, obsessively trying to control human drifts by sympathetic magic.

Even men like D'Arcy Arden, whose life he had shared, couldn't disabuse Hornby of his fixation. "Why would a man like that write little notes like he did to me, to tell me about the crooked Indians?" D'Arcy Arden asked later. "The Indians never robbed him. He was a stubborn man. That's why he's dead. I said, 'You go where there are no Indians, Jack, and you'll die. Every time you've starved, Jack, an Indian has come to your assistance. You get away from those Indians and you'll die like a rat.'" But Hornby was determined to reach the Thelon River paradise, and he wanted it to be *his* when he got there.

In May of 1926, Hornby set off with two inexperienced youngsters to winter at the Thelon River sanctuary. He was elated to finally be on his way. Throughout the long summer he lingered recklessly wherever fancy held him. But, though Hearne had insisted that the oasis abounded with game and birds, and the waters surrounding it teemed with fish, when Hornby got there the migrating caribou and gamebirds had passed. Still, Hornby's death was only a catastrophe for the boys he had with him and their families. It firmly fixed him in the history of northern exploration; and assisted the government to deter others from wandering the Barrens.

Proposition 7: Psychotopographical integrity and the Cartographies of Control remain forever at odds.

As everyone with any sense knows, disinformation is pervasive in mediated environments. But even at the turn of the century,

tempted to prevent the advance of the *Métis* force. In the ensuing battle the Governor and all but four of his men were killed. The settlers surrendered to Grant and within weeks they vacated the colony.

The Northwest Company merged with the Hudson's Bay Company in 1821, ending the decade long trade war between them and leaving the Bay Company with an absolute trading monopoly over the country. With peace now prevailing in the territory, the Red River Settlement grew and prospered. Retired employees of the Fur Trade and *Métis* fleeing from troubles in the U.S. swelled its population. French speaking *Métis* remained the dominant population though English "mixed-bloods" grew into a significant minority. After 1836 the Hudson's Bay Company sought to enforce its monopoly over the west by declaring the *Métis*, English and French speaking alike, to be merely tenants on the land, and by suppressing the rights of the Free Traders and *Métis*. The *Métis* resisted the Company rule over the territory, continuing their trade south of the border and among the western Indian nations. After the Company started to censor the mail in 1844, the *Métis* demanded that their rights be recognized. Alexander Christie, then the appointed governor of the district, replied that the *Métis* essentially had no rights, being subjects of the all powerful Company.

Three years later, flexing their monopolistic powers, the Company put on a show trial, prosecuting three Free Traders suspected of smuggling furs. Armed *Métis* arrived, en masse, at the trial of the first defendant, saving him from punishment at the hands of the court. In this action they defeated the monopoly and rule of the Company. The *Métis* had left the courthouse crying *le commerce est librel* (the trade is free!). The gens *libres* (the free people) had marked another page in their history.

Back across the border, in the United States, the *Métis* continued to be treated as a subject people by the American government. Though unwilling to negotiate with them as a group, the Americans did feel an obligation to recognize some of their rights and

land claims by a 1787 treaty with England. Within the first 30 years of American rule in Southern Illinois and Indiana, however, the vast majority of *Métis* lands had been taken by speculators and military officials. A government commission to investigate *Métis* claims was not created until 1807 and it merely rubberstamped the claims of the new settlers. In this way a son of General Clark, who commanded the American military rule of Illinois, managed to gain some 12,000 acres of prime farm land. While selected Americans became wealthier, most of the *Métis* became tenants on their former lands. Remaining *Métis* holdings in the region, and throughout all the areas colonized by the Americans, were in danger of being lost through the American legal system. Under American law land could be taken for non-payment of taxes, the amount of taxes due being based on the market value of the land and its improvements. Poor *Métis* often lost their property by this form of taxation. Others lost it through their inability to speak the language of the judicial system, English.

Leaders of many of the Native-American nations tried to provide for their *Métis* relatives in the treaties they signed with the United States. Most of the earlier treaties stipulated that the *Métis* should be provided with land from within the cession areas, and, in some cases, they would continue to have hunting and fishing rights as well. By the late 1820s thousands of people of Potawatami, Odawe, and other tribal descent had benefitted from such treaties. Since the U.S. has always traced tribal rights by governmentally defined rules of inheritance, (i.e., rights and race are based upon a person's genealogy rather than upon their culture or ethnicity), the government construed that *Métis* receiving lands or other concessions from the treaties had been paid in full for their share of the tribal inheritance. Henceforth these "mixed-bloods" became legally, at least on paper, white. Into the 1860s the tribes continued to attempt to provide for their *Métis* kindred, but American policy soon allowed only for cash payments or the issuance of negotiable certificates (scrip) for land.

Psychotopographics is by no means a purely cerebral and imaginary science. In fact, it is so powerfully active that it can be projected onto the physical world. Though he never settled there, the Barrens so intoxicated anthropologist V. Stefansson that he learned to read what he called "land sky." "When clouds of a uniform color hang low, he said, "there is reflected in them a map of the earth below them. Snow-free land and open water are shown in black on the clouds; the pure white sea ice appears in white, and the land covered with snow soiled by blown sand etc. is reflected darker than the sea but lighter than snow less land. This sky map is of the greatest use...[W]here the landmarks themselves are below the horizon their position is accurately indicated by their reflection in the elouds."

Proposition 6: Since neither toponyms nor topographs embody "reality," disappearance need not always be a catastrophe; and invisibility ain't necessarily so.

John Hornby first reached the Barrens in 1908, in company with Cosmo Melvill. Melvill soon left, but Hornby stayed on. Small, tough, and eccentric, he thrived on the spirit of the Barrens. Until the beginning of the First World War he roamed ceaselessly over them, often living with an Indian woman named Arimo and creating idiosyncratic topographical maps sprinkled with names of his own choosing. Unfortunately, the European war unhinged him, and when he returned to the north he found a fellow named D'Arcy Arden married to Arimo.

Though Hornby had imbibed the best Barren Grounds nectar—its spring and summertime sweetness shared with the people who most appreciated it—he now consumed its stupefying dregs. His once joyous obsession with the Barrens transformed into the *gout du gouffre*, "taste for the abyss." A vision of Hearne's hidden paradise began drawing at him. He now knew that it was on the Thelon River, and was convinced that things would work out for him if he just managed to reach it.

But rumors of gold ultimately overthrew the barriers, obviating any need to rationalize a journey to the Barrens. By 1897 the lunatics were on the move. During the thirty years that followed so many of them drifted eastward from the Mackenzie River into the Barren Grounds that in this short essay it is possible to mention only a few of them. Some called themselves explorers; like Cosmo Melville, the Douglas brothers, and Radford and Street—who were eventually slaughtered by traumatized Eskimos. There were priests, like Rouvier and LeRoux, whom the Eskimos also exterminated. And trappers and wolfers who went native, or “bushed” Bilida, Bode, Greathouse, Lorringer, Murphy, Olsen, Roberts et al. Blacky Lanner, the wolfer who built a still out on the Barrens, got so cocky that he insisted on living entirely off the land and starved to death.

Then there were the truly eccentric. C.J. “Buffalo” Jones went bust, taming and herding buffalo on the central plains. Later, when he heard about the musk oxen, he started north. “My mission,” he wrote, “was to bring out from the Arctic regions musk oxen alive, if possible, also silver-grey fox, marten, and other valuable fur-bearing animals to propagate on an island in the Pacific Ocean.” Though he didn’t succeed in bringing out any musk ox calves, he was wise enough to stop at Edmonton to buy a rubber life preserver before taking to the northern rivers.

There were writers, too. G. Caspar Whitney, a *Harper’s Magazine* reporter, so antagonized the northern natives that none would travel with him when he ran from Edmonton to the Barrens and back on snowshoes. Ernest Thompson Seton headed to the arctic prairies to meet the wild animals.

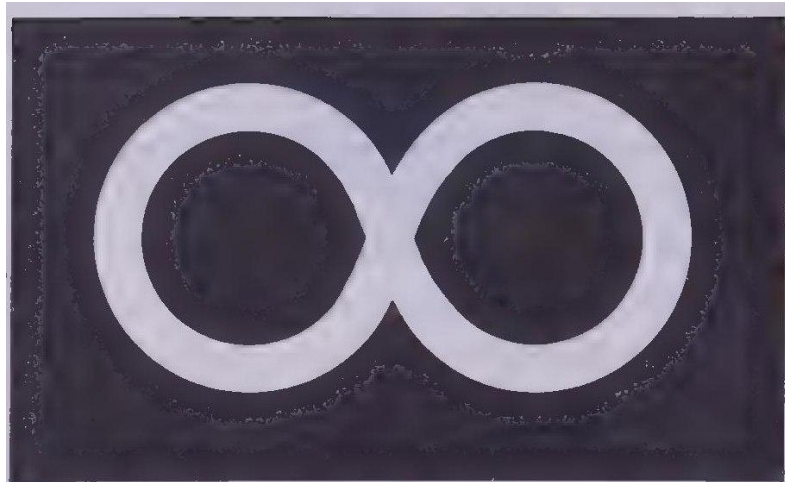
A few people made homes for themselves on the Barrens, or returned so frequently that they seemed permanently fixed there. Freedmen, like James Mackinlay and Joseph Hodgson the poet, left the Hudson’s Bay Company to strike out on their own. Pete McCallum and the prospectors Jack Stark and Charlie Sloan lived out long lives in harmony with the Yellowknife and Bear Lake Indians.

Land certificates were issued to thousands of Ojibwe *Métis* under several treaties ranging from 1854 to 1866. The certificates were issued to all heads of households and single persons over the age of twenty-one, and would entitle their bearers to select up to 80 acres of land within areas taken from their tribal relatives. American land speculators and lumber interests devised ways to subvert the intentions of the treaties. They sent their own attorneys into the *Métis* settlements, collecting applications for scrip, and paying the often illiterate people a few dollars for the right to represent them before the government. The attorneys would then pack up their bundles of applications, get them approved by the federal authorities, and use them for their own purposes. In subsequent hearings on the matter it became evident that most of the attorneys never told their *Métis* clients that their applications had been approved. Other lawyers paid their clients a small sum for their certificates. Lumber interests would use these certificates to locate themselves on a section of forest land and strip cut it. Then they would move on to the next section and “float” the title to the land from place to place. This “floating script,” as it came to be called, made fortunes for many Americans but only created poverty for the Indians, *Métis*, and other people living in the northern forest lands that had thus been stripped.

## The Métis at Mid-Century

THE HISTORY OF THE *MÉTIS* IN MINNESOTA IS FAIRLY REPRESENTATIVE of the upper Great Lakes portion of the U.S. after the Removal period. Since at least the 1790s, small *Métis* settlements had been developing throughout the territory. Their villages usually consisted of a few connected extended families whose members were closely allied with either the Ojibwe in the north or the Dakota in the south. Most of the earlier settlements were centered around trading posts, or along major transportation routes, and their economic structure was deeply rooted in the Fur Trade.

With the close of the War of 1812, large numbers of *Métis* from Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin started moving into the region joined by a century long migration of others from the Red River Settlement and Canada. *Métis* villages became concentrated along the Mississippi River in the area now occupied by the Minneapolis-St. Paul metro region, which, for the purposes of this article, will be called the St. Peters district. In the northwest corner of the state, south of the international border from the Red River Settlement, another large center of population developed around Pembina and St. Vincent. The St. Peters district was particularly well suited to the *Métis*, being centrally located to many still sovereign tribal nations as well as to *Métis* settlements from Wisconsin to the Dakotas. The economic foundation of the district was built on its accessibility to the western frontiers of the American fur trade as well as to the Free Traders of Pembina and the Red River Settlement.



The *Métis* National flag, c. 1815.

The Americans established a military presence in the district in 1819 with the establishment of Ft. Snelling, at the confluence of

only the arrogant advance of dominion, concentrating on what *must be* rather than on what is. They avoid the first peoples' vision.

Proposition 5: Psychotopography concerns itself with the genius loci, the spirit of place. In the muddle of tongues, toponymic images unceasingly coalesce in the great desolate silent void lying just out of sight.

The curious headstrong wanderers, most like Hearne, didn't reach the Barrens until the last decade of the nineteenth century. By then the maps were "closed," and the empires in place, but imperialist interdictions called to them in the way a hole in a tooth draws a tongue. Though Hearne had employed the musk oxen rather than the more traditional dragons to mark them, like the best of the travellers who borrowed the charts of Anaximander, Marcus Agrippa, Cosmas the Alexandrian, and Jachim Boaz, these rovers moved unerringly toward the unexplored territories.

Two Englishman and an American were the first to enter the northern hinterzone. Warbutron Pike was by no means an eremite searching for an empty wasteland, though wild liberties held definite attractions for him. He set off for the supernal cold having recently published a translation of Dante. Hearne's semi-mythical musk ox was the bait that had hooked him. He was a gentleman trophy-seeker roaming the world (read: the British Empire), and had discovered that in the *terra incognita* of the Barrens a fantastical beast lived. He recorded his quest which helped prompt Frank Russell to trek north.

Within four years of Pike's trip, Russell rode an anthropological *schtick* to the Barrens. Like Pike, he was chiefly interested in the musk ox. The exhilarating expanses and freedoms of the country soon snared him, however, and his personal experience began overriding his "scientific" concerns. Soon D.T. Hanbury also arrived to chase the musk oxen, and stayed for several years. For the first time since Hearne, white men roamed loose on the arctic prairies.

had stopped being imperial, and was transformed into an individual adventure. At the moment it was required, an instrument for internal exploration became generally available.

Axiom 2: Psychotopographical inquiry is an antidote to geographies of Us and It. Psychotopographies suggest, gesture towards certain features; features (toponymical, social, imaginal, linguistic, etc.) that enjoy potential despite their positions on the overtly tactical cartographers' grids. Psychotopography is the art of dowsing for lacunae in the Cartographies of Control.

Geographical/topological maps are always territorially centered, but at their most useful they are also, to some degree, sympathetic and magical. For instance, though Matonabee's map looks eastward from Great Slave Lake, outward from the Chipewyan heartland, it is clearly pragmatic. It conveys his profound desire to return safely to his tribal homeland. It is drawn for aliens sheltering in a fort, but gestures confidently—even proudly—toward a world which Matonabee feels has much to offer. It gives concise directions to zones where he has roamed and endured. It is offered as a gift, in response to a direct request, and is motivated by a hope that the English traders will take upon themselves some of the tremendous effort required to obtain the things they profess to desire.

Hearne's narrative map is likewise sympathetically magical, recording his inquisitiveness, his struggles with alien physical and cultural environments, and his warm appreciation for the kindnesses extended to him. But, as imperial representations, the maps that Franklin and Back design are coldly factual. They have restricted the dimensional compass of their corridors. They glance back toward Europe and ahead toward the rich East. They exhibit

the Minnesota and Mississippi rivers. Initially the military, with its small complement of soldiers, played something of a peace-making role between the Ojibwe and Dakota nations. Later, in the 1830s, the Americans began coercing the tribes into giving up lands in the St. Peter district, raising fears among the *Métis* and Indians of a massive immigration of American settlers into their territory. Paving the way for the future settlers, in 1838, the military decided to evict all *Métis* settlements, except Mendota, from the modern limits of St. Paul and Minneapolis. These *Métis*, some residing in the area for four or five decades, were called squatters, and were hated by the Americans for their many-hued skins, their French language, and their overwhelming support for the British in the War of 1812. The people of the St. Peter district, however, were not going to lose their lands without some kind of battle. Accordingly, residents met on November 16, 1839, publicly adopting a series of resolutions condemning the American officers and declaring the evictions as contrary to the principles of justice and honesty. This *Métis* council attempted to establish their rights to the lands they occupied by sending their resolutions and petitions to the United States Senate and the Wisconsin Territorial Legislature, which at that time administered Minnesota. The Americans remained unmoved and the Secretary of War ordered the eviction to be carried out. The soldiers and officers carried out their orders with dispatch, leveling the residents' homes and farms, abusing the people, and chasing them down river to seek shelter in *Métis* communities near the Wisconsin border.

Over the next decade most of the evicted people were able to reestablish themselves in the area, occupying about a dozen communities varying in size from a dozen to several hundred people. In 1848 the United States Government "opened" the St. Peter district for American settlement, the land to be sold at public auction in the town of Stillwater. An American, sympathetic to the *Métis*, informed them that they would need to go to the auction in order to buy title to the lands upon which they lived. To protect their hold-

ings, and realizing that further petitions to the government would be fruitless, they went to bid on their lands. To increase their bargaining power they came equipped with sticks and clubs insuring that the land speculators and others would not bid against them. The success of this tactic allowed them to gain legal American title to their land, much of it remaining in the possession of their descendants into the twentieth century.

The 1849 and 1850 Minnesota censuses, together with other sources, indicate a territorial population of around 19,000 people, 66 percent of whom were members of one of the three tribal nations then resident, the Ojibwe, Dakota, and Winnebago. About 18 percent of the population was affiliated with the *Métis*, while the remaining 16 percent was composed of the newly arrived American settlers. By 1850 the Americans were already dominating the politics of the territory, and by 1855 they controlled more than three-quarters of the seats in the Minnesota Territorial Legislature. The 1850 census is interesting in that three of the census takers, who enumerated four of the nine existing counties, were *Métis*. The American census takers often identified *Métis* with an “H,” indicating “Half-breed,” but William Warren and Alexis Bailey, who were both *Métis*, would not indicate people by their “race.” Joseph Rolette, who enumerated Pembina county, went a step further. While he didn’t identify *Métis*, as such, he wryly indicated Americans with a big “W,” for white. Rolette, whose father was a prominent Prairie du Chien trader, was proud of his origins and *Métis* culture. Prior to Minnesota’s statehood in 1858, he served the interests of the *Métis* in the Minnesota Territorial Legislature as well as in his home district of Pembina County.

## The Provisional Government

BY 1865 THE *MÉTIS* POPULATION HAD GROWN DRAMATICALLY with as many as 60,000 living within the area of the United States and another 20,000–30,000 across the border in what now

imperialist expansionist phases even true-born heartlanders look consistently outward, and once colonials are revalued they return hesitantly to the outer rim, eternally primed to depart. Unable to recognize it, they have been certified to yearn for the home they had and the selves they once were.

Proposition 4: If topography is “the study of spatial description,” then psychotopography is “the scrutiny of spatial ascriptions.”

My colleague Hakim Bey suggests that by the end of the nineteenth century the entire globe suffered from a “closure of the map,” a lack of *terra incognita*. However, by that time the Euro-American empires had not drafted their charts. They had merely sketched their frontiers. Children create carefully designed worlds in tiny spaces—a small room, a yard, a neighborhood. Empires impose their tiny designs on the greater world, hoping thereby to shrink it.

Whenever superficial maps “close,” the external search for utopias mutates. It turns inward, scrutinizing the unexplored territory within the declared boundaries. It probes the niches and black holes, restricting event horizons to those entropic criteria that generate individual adventures. For it assumes—knowing that such assumptions are irrational—that the niches it finds will prove to be portals that open beyond all frontiers.

Hearne’s “Barren Ground” is just one example of the mysterious lacunae that remained in the Euro-American imperialist map. By the end of the nineteenth century, *terra incognita* was within the pale, rather than beyond it.

Divergence 3: It seems by no means coincidental that Sigmund Freud’s book *The Interpretation of Dreams* appears in 1900, at approximately the same historical moment that the geographical maps “closed.” Progress

told him that before the traders came this was the place the Yellowknives had gotten metal for their knives. The priest never saw the place again, but he sketched a map to it.

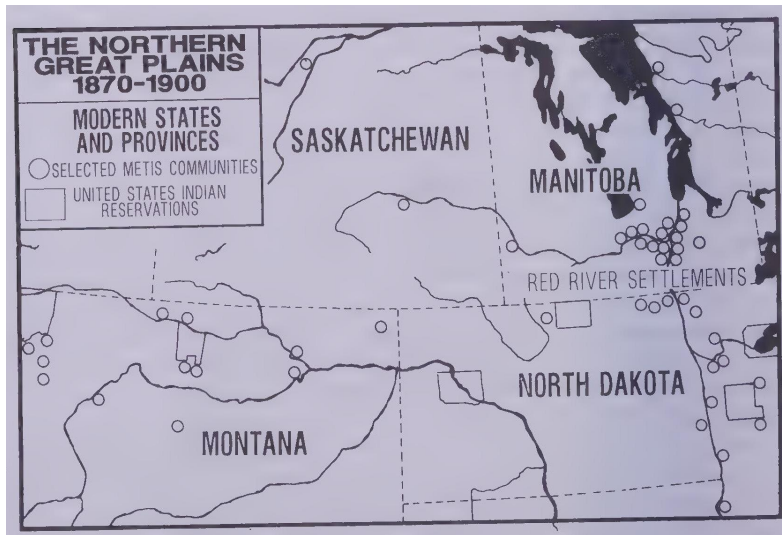
While the priest's name may actually have been Grollier, and the proffered date of his trip is suspect, the subtext of this bit of apocrypha is clear. It suggests that the Catholics were motivated by more than merely the need to save souls. And, what seems even more telling, it suggests that for Europeans a proscriptive cartography was already in place. For these priests curiosity is not motive enough. Penetration of fabulous domains demands a sound rationale. The Catholics sought to turn such rationalizing to their own advantage. Mineral deposits concentrated favorable attention on the Barrens, which justified invading them. (Imposing the same sorts of intellectual praxis on the natives will constitute a Catholic step towards "civilizing" them.)

A Bit of Jesuitry: How can geographical orientation generate psychological drift?

For at least the past several hundred years, every human touched by "western civilization" has been held thrall by an empire of some kind. Imperialisms (aesthetic, economic, ideological, political, religious, sexist, etc.) persuade their subjects (who are never truly allowed to naturalize anywhere; even in the imperial heartland) to leave their homes, in order that the empire certify them as valuable. As with all attempts to fix or devalue personal referents, such coerced and humiliated colonials enter into a labyrinth of infinite regress. By accepting an otherness, through silent conjectures and proffered associations, their minds experiment with the extent of reality, groping always outwards, proliferating received images as the *only* possible order of perceptual space. Gradually, the spontaneously naive selves they were dissipate in concentric circles toward the interior. As systole and diastole they throb, inhaling geographies of Us and It. During

is western and northern Canada. The flood of American settlers was sweeping across the Mississippi River to the edge of the Great Plains. There the United States military was bloodily attempting to subjugate the Native-American nations of the west and force them to cede large portions of their lands. Yet, the militant resistance of such nations as the Lakota, Cheyenne, and Arapaho continued to prevent any significant number of settlers from entering the Great Plains. In the old towns of the *Pays d'en Haut*, *Métis* and *Canadien* immigrants continued on with their lives and cultures, even if at a disadvantage to their American neighbors. News and politics were disseminated throughout the *Métis* world by French language newspapers that were being published in places like St. Louis, Missouri, the Red River Settlement, and St. Paul, Minnesota. Only in western Canada, still under the feeble administration of the Hudson's Bay Company, did the *Métis* retain their sovereignty. By the end of the decade the eyes of the autonomous New Nation were focused upon the Red River.

The history of the Red River Settlement came to a turning point when the Anglo-Canadian government began negotiating with England for the purchase of the entire west. While the *Métis* were informed about the negotiations, neither they nor the Indian nations were consulted about their wishes in the matter. In 1869, prior to the Canadians successful bid for the land, the government in Ottawa sent surveyors and agents to scout out the territory. As the surveyors started mapping out lands in the Red River Settlement they were confronted by a band of men, led by Louis Riel, and ordered to stop surveying *Métis* lands. *Métis* people, with their long history behind them, were not willing to allow themselves to be conquered or purchased by another foreign power. If the political independence of the country was not feasible, then Riel and his followers were willing to negotiate, as a free people, for their entry into Canada as equals. The Anglo-Canadian government, in power through this period, was unwilling to negotiate with the



Minnesota, The Dalcotas, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.  
Map by Richard Kees

the Barrens. But, though Anderson later used the chart to search for Franklin, Back's "success did not prompt any emulators.

Divergence 2: When notions of cognition and knowledge were replaced by the "ideal of causal laws" toward the end of the eighteenth century, it became extremely difficult to avoid seeing mapping as the mapping of progress. But once empires push outward as far as they can, are they able to turn their progressive attentions inward?

Neither Back nor Franklin registered what they were seeing. They were bound to an expansionist imperial project, and were thus incapable of recognizing a localized place in space and time. The mindlessly frenetic reality of their situation escaped them. In the Barrens, where the summer sun never set, they barely looked around themselves. Their imaginations lay fixed beyond the frontier, past the nuisance of the prairies they were crossing.

European governments were not, of course, the only institutions that saw potential in the Barrens; The Roman Catholic Church wanted to shake its infernals at some new souls, and in the mid nineteenth century itinerant priests began a northwestern reconnaissance. Petitot appears in the written record as the first priest to visit the western Barrens—between 1862 and 1873 he systematically mapped both the topography and the local languages—but oral histories chart a different chain of contact.

In 1840, it is said, a priest named Gossot travelled with two Yellowknife (Copper) Indians from Great Slave Lake to the Barrens. It was winter. They started along a back trail from old Fort Rae, and two days from the fort they stopped at a small lake near the Yellowknife River. Yellow hills surrounded the place. When Gossot bent to drink from a nearby stream he noticed that its water was stained a deep greenish blue. His guides pointed out an enormous black boulder— which he found to be rich copper ore—and

him been sensible, and not Royal Navy men in futile pursuit of the Northwest Passage to India (chimeric Okeanos, the River Ocean), they might have found them valuable. But in the 1820s and 30s, John Franklin and George Back embodied imperialist British puissance. So they ignored the cowardly Hearne's advice, recognizing only the metaphor he had coined for the north country. And being truly masterful, they chose to charge headlong toward it. The Barrens were unimportant in themselves. Franklin and Back were outbound to the coast.

After a preliminary glance at Hearne's memoir, John Franklin led two different "exploration" parties north to practice starvation and cannibalism (incidentally mapping the arctic coast east and west of the mouth of the Coppermine River as they did so), then sailed off with the crews of the *Erebus* and *Terror* in a determined and successful effort to self destruct. His exit prompted a number of sea-borne hunts for him, but only two groups chased overland: a HB Company man named Anderson followed George Back's map north, and a US Army Lieutenant Schwatka journeyed northwest from Chesterfield Inlet. Neither of them found any sign of Franklin.

George Back—who accompanied Franklin on the two earlier overland trials—was more fortunate than his trainer, though not more sensible. His party, guided by chief Akaitcho, dragged a two-ton, thirty foot-long, clinker-built boat from Great Slave Lake down the Great Fish River to the Arctic Ocean. The eccentricity of the enterprise astounded Akaitcho's people. "The Indians were not more astonished at their own voluntary subjection to our service," Back said, "than at the sight of a [totally impractical] boat manned by Europeans and stored with provisions of the southern country." However, when Back arrogantly tried to push across the Arctic Ocean into the teeth of the approaching northern winter his own crew mutinied, forcing him to return south. On his return to England, Back was acknowledged a great explorer. Until 1948, his chart remained the only map of the narrow avenue he followed through

citizens of the west, taking the colonial position that the *Métis* and Indians were people without rights.

The Red River *Métis* quickly formed *Le Comite National des Métis* to act in defense of their rights, with John Bruce as their president and Louis Riel their secretary. In October of 1869 the *Gomite* sent a message ordering Canada's Territorial Governor-select not to enter the region without their express permission. The Governor-select, McDougall by name, full of bluff and bluster, soon attempted to enter the territory, but was met by an armed force of *Métis* and escorted back across the border into the United States. Riel and other leaders undertook to organize the 12,000 French and English speaking *Métis* residents of Red River to be able to speak with one voice. This unity, Riel felt, would strengthen their negotiating position as well as preserve harmony between the various segments of the population. To further their cause, the *Comite National* garrisoned a small army in Fort Garry, the headquarters of the Hudson's Bay Company, and the settlements were kept policed to maintain order.

With their control of the colony established, the *Métis* set up the Provisional Government of Red River on December 10, 1869, Riel being named President on the 27<sup>th</sup>. Outmaneuvering Canadian emissaries sent to the district, the *Métis* forced the Canadians to negotiate with delegates of the Provisional Government, who had been sent to the capital in Ottawa for that purpose. The *Métis* demanded a set of rights to be recognized, including the right to a popularly elected legislature, bilingualism, popular control of all aspects of local government, legal recognition of all existing *Métis* "privileges, customs, and usages", and entrance into the Canadian Dominion under equal and full Provincial status. Concluding negotiations in May of 1870, the *Métis* agreed to union with Canada as the Province of Manitoba. The *Métis* of the province were promised about half of the three million acres they wished set aside for their use, but the demand that any Army forces in the area be composed of local residents was rejected outright.



Members of the Provisional Government of Red River, c. 1869.  
Louis Riel is in the lower row, second from left.

Illustration by Richard Kees

On paper the Provisional Government had done well for the *Métis*, but its members soon discovered that politicians are rarely to be trusted. Even as the Canadians were concluding the negotiations, they assembled an army to invade Red River and establish military control. On August 21, 1870 the Canadian forces entered the territory, taking Ft. Garry and driving many of the *Métis* leaders into exile. The military arrested numbers of people, while soldiers attacked and injured others. Among the people who were outright assassinated was Elzear Goulet, who was stoned to death while attempting to swim across the Red River away from his attackers. The Canadians sentenced Riel and Ambroise Lepme (another member of the Provisional Government) to death for their role in demanding *Métis* rights, but the pair had fled to the United States seeking the protection of *Métis* and *Quebecois* sympathizers there. With the establishment

based on the peregrinations of the great Matonabee, is so accurate that the outline of Great Slave Lake is clearly discernable at the heart of it. The map Hearne drafted benefitted from its predecessors. (It is, however, valid to wonder whether Norton permitted Hearne the occasion to study the other maps *before* he set out.)

Proposition 3: Maps are stratagems. They are tactical projections in space; manoeuvres to come. Cartographic topophilia isn't of the earth, or "reality" removed from desire. It is predetermined and imaginary. Maps reflect neither the absolute limits imposed by the earth, nor the serendipity of the eventual. They dispense determining grids, vanishing lines, escape machines, and beacons of fascination.

Norton died, and Hearne took over Prince of Wales Fort. He soon reconfirmed his remarkable attitude toward misplaced values, Surrendering the indefensible fort to four hundred Frenchmen who attacked him and his thirty-nine subordinates in 1782. He willingly risked himself and the lives of those who voluntarily followed him in a subsequently successful bid for freedom—crossing the North Atlantic in a small boat—but he refused to *sacrifice* a single life. The one truly unfortunate victim of the surrender was someone Hearne least wanted to harm: by the time he returned to Hudson Bay from England to re-establish HB Company's presence, his despairing friend Matonabee had hanged himself.

Matonabee had staked all his prestige on his alliance with the English. During the fifty years that lapsed between Hearne's and the next Barren Ground forays, smallpox destroyed most of Matonabee's tribe.

Hearne's instructions to Europeans who planned to enter the Barrens were straightforward: link closely with the first peoples, listen to their advice and follow it, and don't assume preeminence over them in matters of judgement. Had the men who followed

Despite his bleak designation for the north, Hearne's depiction of it is rich and rather romantic. That depiction reflects his character. It is his attitude, and his humility, that sets him apart from most other Englishmen and Europeans of his day. He sets off on the strength of an urge. He casts aside his assumptions and learns to travel as the autochthonous peoples do; and, in the process, becomes devoted more to aptitude than authority, committed more to curiosity, coexistence, and survival than exploitation. Though he's an alien, he seeks and earns the respect and friendship of an accomplished man within the northern cultural milieu. He is a prototype, a forerunner for the kind of eccentric hyperborean adventurer who will not appear for another century.

The published account of Hearne's overland caper effects North American subarctic travel more than any other single report. Later travellers who adapt to the country and its people the way he does, accomplish more and survive longer than those who flaunt their culture-bound beef. In his narrative, Hearne mentions some remarkable animals, strange long-haired cold-resistant quadrupeds, which he calls musk oxen. He reports herds of caribou, as large as the herds of buffalo that roam the central plains. And, toward the end of his memoir, he describes a band of people reputed to live at a woodland paradise deep in the treeless wilderness. The oasis abounds with game and birds, and the waters surrounding it teem with fish. No other part of the north, he says, "seems to possess half the advantages requisite for a constant residence that are ascribed to this little spot." These intriguing details—especially the musk oxen, and the strange wilderness oasis—will tantalize his spiritual heirs.

But Hearne had not headed off into the untracked wild. The first peoples had already supplied three maps that he could have consulted. Though the first (drawn in 1716) was rudimentary, it clearly featured the copper mines. Moses Norton solicited the second and third maps, which were drawn in 1760 and 1767 respectively, and they were conceived more exactly. The latter one,

of Canadian authority, the *Métis* of Manitoba became, and remain to this day, second-class citizens. Many of the Red River *Métis*, particularly those who had lost their lands, moved further west, joining *Métis* communities in Saskatchewan and Alberta; beyond the limit of effective Canadian control. Others followed Riel and Lepine to the United States, settling in Minnesota, the Dakotas, and Montana.

Even while under sentence of death Riel continued the struggle for *Métis* rights and aspirations. In 1872 Joseph Royal, editor of *Le Métis*, a prominent Manitoba newspaper, urged Riel to return from exile and run for election to the Canadian Parliament representing the primarily *Métis* district of Provencher. At the time Riel was living in the St. Paul home of Louis Demeules, the Red River born editor of another French language newspaper, *L'Echo de L'Ouest*. Riel returned to Manitoba to begin campaigning, but bowed out of the election on a promise from representatives of the Prime Minister that an amnesty would be granted to Lepine and himself.

The amnesty, of course, never materialized, and in a new election held the next year Riel was elected by acclamation. His ability to carry out his duties as a member of parliament was hampered by the continuing death sentence that was likely to be imposed if he attempted to take his rightful place in the halls of government. With help of *Quebecois* politicians he managed to sign in and take the oath for entry to the House of Commons, but was rushed away by his cohorts who feared he would soon be recognized. The election of Riel was a message of dissatisfaction with the *Canadiens*, a message thrown in the face of the government by electing him in two subsequent campaigns.

## The End of the Old World

THE FOCUS OF THE NEW NATION HAD SHIFTED TO THE WEST in the decades following the fall of the Provisional Government. By 1884 Gabriel Dumont, Will Jackson, and other



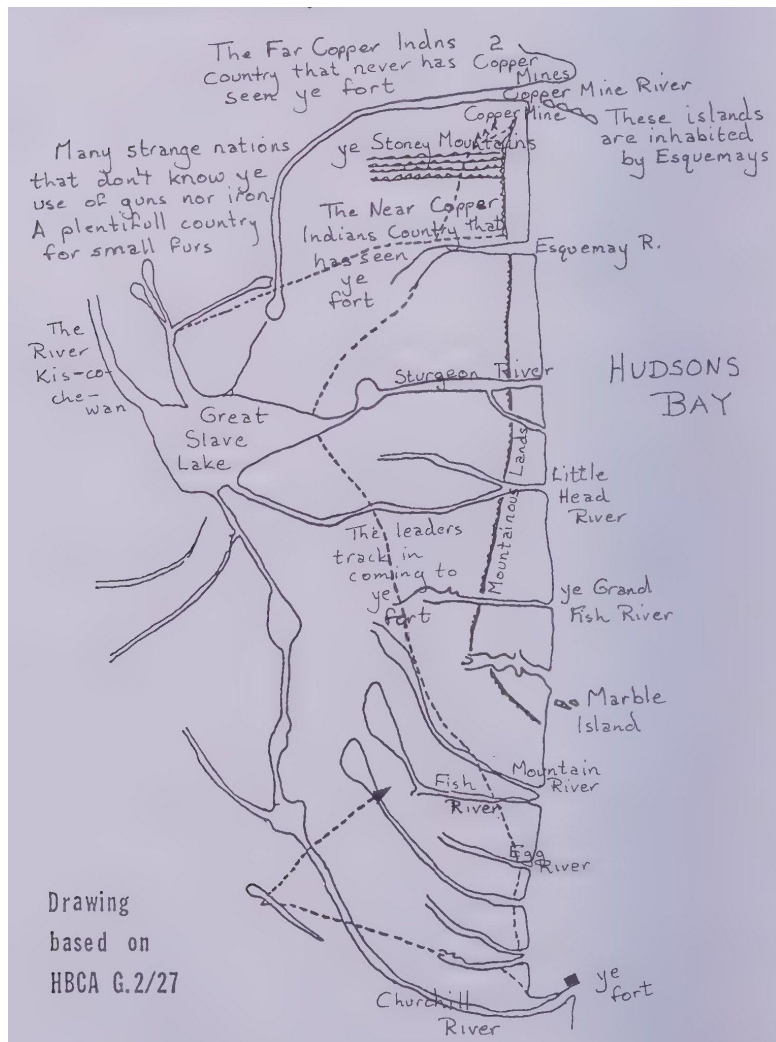
Michel Dumas, circa 1884, Western Canada Dumas joined with other Métis leaders to invite Louis Riel to come to Saskatchewan to continue the struggle for Métis rights.

than half a million square miles of North America as a forbidden zone. He has barreled the north.

There was, of course, an alternative opinion. When asked by a nineteenth century European priest if he aspired to heaven, at least one autochthonous northerner said [I paraphrase]: “If your heaven is as glorious as the land of the musk ox in spring, when the young animals wobble through the bright flowers and the fledglings tumble across the wide, clean sky, I’d be happy to go. Otherwise, I’ll stay here.” Nonetheless, even today, to the Euro-Americans who follow Hearne the northern taiga and tundra remain the Barren Lands”

Divergence 1: In the 1750s Thomas More coined the terms Utopia—no place, land of no where—and Eutopia, the place of ideal happiness and good order. The almost simultaneous appearance of these homophonic twins has nothing to do with sustaining Cartographies of Control, and everything to do with the techniques and strategies of psychotopography. Misinformation is inestimably valuable (as is regularly shown by both the news media and advert propagandists) because humans tend to form strong impressions of areas without visiting them. Confusion is best seeded by homophones which encode both a concept and its exact opposite.

Proposition 2: Movements do not precede maps, maps always accompany movements. In fact, it is possible that motion always follows maps, and never the reverse. (Even information ordinarily only follows routes designed and made possible by maps: computerized telephone links, media waves, roads and postal networks, geodetic or intelligence satellites, etc.)



Matonabee's Map

Saskatchewan *Métis* had organized their people to resist the westward expansion of the Canadian Government. Again the Canadians failed to come into meaningful negotiation with the *Métis* about their rights and property. A council of English and French speaking *Métis* requested Louis Riel, then living among the Montana *Métis*, to come north to help them in their struggle. Over the next nine months Riel and the other *Métis* leaders worked tirelessly, trying to weld the *Métis* and Indians into a cohesive political force, and attempting by all available means to negotiate with the government. It wasn't that the Canadians opposed all the *Métis* demands. It was that they were not willing to negotiate with a people they felt were inferior to themselves. The government's attitude inevitably led to war. The Army was sent in overwhelming numbers into the Native lands, defeating the *Métis* and Indian forces in a drawn out and hotly contested war.

In the aftermath, many of the *Métis* and Indians fled the oppressive Canadian rule in Saskatchewan, becoming refugees in the American territories of North Dakota and Montana. Riel was caught, imprisoned, and tried for treason. In a sham trial the all English jury convicted him and the government judge sentenced him to hang. Despite the intervention of prominent lawyers on Riel's behalf, and the loud protests of *Métis*, *Quebecois*, and sympathetic Americans, the government was determined to see Riel die. In response to riots in Quebec the government declared that Riel would die even if "every dog in Quebec barks in his favor." On November 16, 1885 Louis Riel was hung and the hopes of the people of the New Nation shattered.

The half century that followed Riel's death was a bleak time for the *Métis* of Canada and the United States. It was a time of poverty, increasing social isolation, and continued degradation of what little land base they had managed to retain. Neither Canada nor the United States recognized them as a distinct ethnic or national group, both countries writing them out of the history books and transforming them into a people without a past. During these

years the *Métis* reformulated the meaning of their identity and the nature of their long term struggle to protect their rights.

Their ethnic identity was obscured by the fact that in many communities they did not call themselves *Métis*. Often they called themselves French or Creoles, but most still identified themselves simply as *Canadiens*. They still maintained the New Nation in that they continued to identify with their common history and language. The greatest challenge to their national survival, though, was not conquest, but the extreme racism that permeated American and Canadian society. The process, begun in the 1830s, of *Métis* hiding or denying their Native-American past became a dominant feature of their culture throughout the lands they inhabited.

In the 1920s a Catholic priest in Wisconsin attempted to ask various members of his French-Canadian parish about their “Indian appearance.” His informants would declare that they had no Native background, but their neighbors, or thei folks down the street, were of Indian ancestry. Into the 1970s Indians and *Métis* alike sought to confuse a racist society by passing as French-Canadians, elevating themselves on the social ladder by denying their ancestors and history. In the growing urban areas this pattern of denial eased their assimilation into the dominant white English speaking cultures, but in rural areas and smaller towns the people retained and even fostered their feelings of ethnic distinctiveness.

The governments of both Canada and the United States held to the position that any rights or claims the *Métis* might have had due to their Indian background had been relinquished in the 1800s by Indian treaties and the acceptance of grants of land. Not all *Métis*, however, were willing to see their New Nation fade from existence. With the founding of *L'Union Métis* of Manitoba in 1887, an organization still in existence, the New Nation began to rebuild itself in the new political and social environment that had been forced upon it.

From the 1930s to present day, *Métis* social and political organizations have sprung up across Canada and the United States. Many

tries, by July of 1772, Matonabee, the greatest of the Chipewyan trading chiefs, has taken him to the arctic coast and safely returned him to Prince of Wales Fort. Hearne traverses and maps a winding corridor more than 5,000 miles long, becoming the first European to travel across northern North America.

He doesn't get the truth about the copper until near the end of his odyssey. A woman first discovered the ore. His native guides tell him that for several years she led bands of men to the deposit of pure chunk copper. But, when after learning the way to the treasure, one group brutalized her, she pledged revenge. She was a powerful shaman and vowed to sit on the ore until she sank into the ground, taking it with her. When the men returned the following year they found her sunk to the waist. By the next year she had vanished, and only a few pieces of the copper remained scattered near where she had been.

Proposition 1: “Maps” are abstract grids. However, under the restrictions of Power, mapping becomes a giant con, a carrot and stick imposition of Cartographies of Control, an endless assertion that conventional' maps are the world.

During his first encounter with the arctic prairies' they are snow covered and wind blasted and very nearly kill him, so Hearne christens them the “Barren Grounds.” Toponymy constitutes metaphor. Hearne's sobriquet illustrates his own impression of a hostile environment. But it also speaks (I think unconsciously) the rhetoric of the imperialist moment in which he was traveling. It hints at the unearthly cultural oblivion the north country can impose on nonnative travellers. These are part of the “Grounds”, the lands of the imperial estate, says Hearne; but they are barren: sterile, destitute, unproductive and jejune; unsatisfying to intellect or spirit, dull, flat, and bald; devoid of' all potential for progress, unsuitable for evolution. In one stroke he has designated more

Yet precisely as long as it remains on the borderlines is “Louis Riel” one of the signifiers that makes a (crucial) difference.

## **Beneath the Tundra, the Permafrost (A Few Thoughts on Barrenness)**

J. Zinovich

Axiom 1: Humans see existence the way they see themselves; the way they organize is the way they grasp the world.

ON THE MORNING OF NOVEMBER 6, 1769 A TWENTY-THREE year old Englishman named Sam Hearne sets off from the shores of Hudson’s Bay, travelling northwest through the snow. Hearne is bound for the arctic coast at the mouth of the Coppermine River. His Hudson’s Bay Company superiors, whose royal charter gives them monopoly control of all economic activity in the Hudson Bay watershed, are responding to native reports of a rich lode of copper ore located near the Coppermine. Hearne is their agent-of-contact and designated explorer. He’ll find a good anchorage near the deposits, say the Indians, and the mine is so rich that the English can ballast their ships with lumps of pure copper from the hillsides. The second great era of the European imperialist project is ramping full.

Recalcitrance and autocephaly have earned Hearne this dubious opportunity. He has openly despised Moses Norton—his immediate Hudson’s Bay Company superior—as an autocratic nabob; and “one of the most debauched wretches under the sun.” He has demanded more personal responsibility, so Norton has obligingly appointed him autonomous ambassador to the wintery landscape.

Hearne makes three attempts to find the native copper mines. Though his guides rob and abandon him during the first and second

of these organizations, particularly in the U.S., seek the preservation of their “French” culture. The more politicized groups, such as the Manitoba *Métis* Federation and the *L’Alliance* in Quebec, tend to emphasize the Native-American background, organizing among both the English and French *Métis*. In Canada the success of these organizations over the last twenty years have turned the *Métis* into a political force with which to be reckoned. In recent years, while Canada was trying to reformulate its constitution, *Métis* delegates were there. This constituted the first time in history that an English speaking country had allowed the *Métis* people representation in deciding their political and social future.

It has been a long road for the *Métis* people. Their New Nation remains rooted in their history, a history of continuity and adaptation in a constantly changing social and political environment. While their mixed Indian and European background continues to define them as a people, it is still in their hearts, not in their genealogies or in state boundaries, that the New Nation continues to live and develop.

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## Return from Without: Louis Riel and Liminal Space

Darren S. Wershler-Henry

outside in the rain louis was dying  
 its always these damn white boys  
 writing my story these same stupid fuckers  
 that put me down to try to make a' myth out of me  
 they sit at counters scribbling their plays on napkins  
 their poems ontheir sleeves & never see me  
 hell said george  
 its the perfect image the perfect metaphor he 's a sym-  
 bol  
 said johnny  
 but he's dead thot billie but didn't say it out-loud  
 theyre crazy these white boys saidlouis riel  
 – bp Nichol's "The Long Weekend ofLouis Riel"<sup>336</sup>

LOUIS RIEL" (THE SIGNIFIER, THE ONLY REMAINING trace  
 of the historical man) is a contested site. Written and rewritten—  
 overwritten—by "these damn white boys" (bp Nichol and myself

<sup>336</sup> bp Nichol, "The Long Weekend of Louis Riel," in *No Feather, No Ink: After*

another name for Apartheid, but the illustration, through its own  
 writing, of the fact of its exclusion. As long as "Louis Riel" and the  
 Métis are either "outside" (neglected) or "inside" (assimilated, ef-  
 faced) "white" society, the score remains the same: Society 1, Métis  
 0. However, situating a term such as "Louis Riel" on the imagined  
 borderline between society and its others, by pointing out its con-  
 tradictory and contested uses, disorganizes the exclusionary either/  
 or logic through which society constitutes itself. It suggests that so-  
 ciety is not a monolithic unity outside of which there is nothing,  
 but a loose collection of differences, all simultaneously "within"  
 and "without," and that each of those differences (many of which  
 are excluded from dialogue) may have something to say.

The Métis flag—a white infinity symbol (the circle of life) on a  
 dark blue background—is testimony to the hope that rethinkings of  
 "within" and "without" can offer. In the current round of Canadian  
 Constitutional talks, the inherent right of Native Canadians (Métis  
 included) to self-government is a major issue, and Métis leaders  
 look back to Riel for inspiration. Gerald Morin of the Saskatchewan  
 Métis Society says, "The significance of the 90s is that we will see  
 things reminiscent of Louis Riel, who acted on our pre-existing  
 rights."<sup>381</sup> The future of Canada as a nation may depend on the  
 recognition of rights of Canadian Natives to self-goverriment and  
 to their outstanding land claims, since the absence of a discussion  
 of those issues was precisely what killed the last round of talks. So-  
 ciety, then (not just Canadian society), has reached a point where  
 the notion of "wholeness" as we understand it is no longer viable.  
 The voices of its excluded parts must be recognized, and, conse-  
 quently, the entire notion of "wholeness" must be rethought.

The return of "Louis Riel" from banishment as both white and  
 red, prophet and politician, hero and villain, mad and sane, will  
 inevitably spark argument and controversy, dialogue and debate.

<sup>381</sup> Roberts, *op cit.*, 11.

gophers where they'd squatted on narrow strips of road allowances set aside between farms in the early years of white settlement."<sup>380</sup>

Even the images of Riel himself that were ostensibly created to honor him have been the source of much controversy. The monument to Riel on the grounds of the Manitoba legislature, which Riel founded, is particularly troublesome. The work of architect Etienne J. Gaboury and sculptor Marcien Lemay, it consists of a grotesque impressionistic statue of Riel that makes him look as if he were suffering from some horrible bone disease, surrounded (hidden) by two nine-meter high concrete half-cylinders. The statue of Riel himself can only be seen from directly in front of or behind the monument. Instead of being in front of the building, with the statues of Queen Victoria *et al.*; Riel is hidden around back, on an infrequently used street— except at night, when the area becomes the major gathering place for another marginalized group, Winnipeg's male prostitutes (many of whom are Indian or Métis themselves). The overall effect is similar to the first line of the passage quoted from bp Nichol at the opening of this essay: "outside in the rain louis was dying." Recently (ca. 20 October 1991) vandals chiseled the penis off the statue. Opinion is split as to whether this act was perpetrated by the Métis themselves (who disapprove strongly of the statue, and have entered negotiations with the artist to have it replaced), or by vandals motivated by racism.

If it accomplishes nothing else, the relation of the plight of Métis past and present highlights the fact that a nostalgic longing for a physical return to an imaginary space entirely outside culture is not a desirable thing, or even a possible thing, since to be labeled "without" is to be in a position of total lacking and powerlessness. On the other hand, what a liminal textual practice desires is not

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say," *Toronto Star*, Tues. Sept. 17, 1991). Elsewhere, hundreds of thousands of acres have been claimed by both the Métis and other Native Canadians, including large pieces of the downtowns of major Canadian cities.

<sup>380</sup> Wayne Roberts, "Remaking the Métis Nation," *Now* 10.48 (August 8–14, 1991), 10–11, 16, 10.



Louis Riel

included, for any essay on “Louis Riel” can only ever be another rewriting); the signifier, “Louis Riel,” has been reconstituted “in a seemingly infinite number of ways,”<sup>337</sup> filled and refilled with countless ideologies and mythologies. These (re)writings are inevitably part of a political and ideological struggle to (re)locate “Louis Riel” on a given side of one or more of a number of binary oppositions: White/Red, Hero/Villain, Political Leader/Religious Leader, Canadian/U.S. American, Sane/Mad.

In “Sorties: Out and Out: Attacks/Ways Out/Forays,” Helene Cixous claims that binary oppositions such as these have been the determining metaphor of Western thought: “If we read or speak, the same thread or double braid is leading us throughout literature, philosophy, criticism, centuries of representation and reflection.”<sup>338</sup> Further, she points out that a binary opposition is inevitably hierarchical; one term asserts its superiority by effacing the other. “[T]he movement whereby each opposition is set up to make sense is the movement through which the couple is destroyed. A universal battlefield. Each time, a war is let loose. Death is always at work.”<sup>339</sup> This operation can be seen already at work in the list of binaries given above. One term constitutes itself as positive, as presence. The other, as its negative, as absence, becomes a pejorative instead of a valid alternative (which term is constituted as negative depends on the agenda of the writer). As Laurie Anderson says at the beginning of *Home of the Brave*, everybody wants to be Number One; nobody wants to be a Zero.

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Riel, ed. George Amabile and Kim Dales (Saskatoon: Thistledown Press, 1985), 117–18.

<sup>337</sup> Donald Swainson, “Rielania and the Structure of Canadian History,” *Journal of Popular Culture* 14.2 (Fall 1980), 286–97.

<sup>338</sup> Helene Cixous and Catherine Clement, *The Newly Born Woman* 1975, trans. Betsy Wing, *Theory and History of Literature* v. 24 (Minneapolis: University of Minnesota Press, 1987), 63.

<sup>339</sup> *Ibid.*, 64.

Yet, Riel, as the prophet, managed to galvanize the Métis and Indian resistance against the new encroachment of settlers, launching the Rebellion of 1885. Deleuze and Guattari define the role of the prophet in a nomadic society in exactly those terms: “The prophet, as opposed to the state personality of the king and the religious personality of the priest, directs the movement by which a religion becomes a war machine or passes over to the side of such a machine.”<sup>375</sup>

The Rebellion of 1885 was short-lived. Although the Métis and Indian forces had a decisive victory in under 40 minutes at Duck Lake on March 26, 1885, where they were 300 strong against 120 soldiers under the command of a Major Crozier,<sup>376</sup> and another victory at Fish Creek on April 24; a third group of 300 Métis was no match for General Middleton’s forces at Batoche (May 9–13). In addition to 724 men, he also had the services of a United States army officer, Lieutenant Howard by name, who brought a Gatling gun with him.<sup>377</sup> Superior firepower won out, and Riel surrendered. He was charged with treason on July 6, 1885, and hanged on that charge on November 16. Gabriel Dumont, on the other hand, escaped to the United States, sending back the following message: “Tell Middleton I still have ninety cartridges to use on his men.”<sup>378</sup>

Since Riel’s death, the Métis have remained in a liminal space in Canada, but this has rarely worked to their advantage. Because they do not qualify as (full-blooded) “status” Indians, they are not entitled to live on reserves (a dubious privilege at best) or to receive tax exemptions. So, they remain as a major segment of the Canadian urban poor.<sup>379</sup> In the early 1900s, an exceptionally unlucky group were referred to as “Gopher Métis,” because they “liv[ed] off

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<sup>375</sup> Deleuze and Guattari, *op cit.*, 388.

<sup>376</sup> McLean, *op cit.*, 111.

<sup>377</sup> *Ibid.*, 117.

<sup>378</sup> Davies, *op cit.*, 68.

<sup>379</sup> The exception to this rule is a group of 500 Métis in Alberta, who communally own 1875 square miles of land (“Survival as a people’ at stake, Métis

the strictures of political parties and fixed territories, back into a liminal space: “a prophet is supra-institutional.”<sup>372</sup>

Like all good prophets, Riel was sometimes eerily accurate:

God revealed to me that the United States are destined one day to inherit all the power and prosperity which Great Britain now possesses.

God revealed to me that, the government of the United States is going to become extraordinarily powerful. Providence will use it to chastise the countries of Latin America, after their continual wars render them guilty of great sins. Then the armies of the United States will return victorious from the distant lands of the equator, loaded with wealth, a colossal glory marching with them, the wind of heaven hardly sufficing to deploy the majesty of their banners.<sup>373</sup>

Of course, much of the time, his prophecies left much to be desired. In one vision God tells Riel that He wants to rename the heavenly bodies after Riel’s family and friends (“God wants the Big Dipper to be called the ‘Fabien Barnabe’ “God wants the North Star to be called ‘Henrietta,’” etc.). God also insists on particular pronunciations for certain words:

God wants the sun to bear the name of “Jean”...But in order to give the pronunciation of this name a greatness equal to its glory, God inspires me to put an acute accent on the letter “e” in the word “Jean.” God wants “Jean,” pronounced “Jean,” to be the name of the most glorious of the stars...Instead of saying “the sun rises,” etc., one should say, “the Jean rises,” etc.)<sup>374</sup>

<sup>372</sup> *Ibid.*, 212.

<sup>373</sup> Flanagan, *op cit.*, 169.

<sup>374</sup> *Ibid.*, 164.

What Cixous calls for is “another way of knowing,”<sup>340</sup> a relational rather than hierarchical logic; a logic of “both:and” rather than “either/or.” To speak from/with/in such a logic is to situate oneself between discourses, on margins and borderlines, in gaps and crevices, in the blank spots on the page and on the map. In “The Laugh of the Medusa,” (a major piece of poetic terrorism), Cixous links revolutionary writing with a “return from afar, from always: from ‘without,’ from the heath where witches are kept alive, from below, from beyond ‘culture.’”<sup>341</sup> These are *liminal spaces*—“limen” meaning threshold, the space in the doorway that both separates and fuses two worlds.

In *The Sacred and the Profane*, Mircea Eliade explains the nature of this space through the example of a church doorway:

The door that opens on the interior of the church actually signifies a solution of continuity. The threshold that separates the two spaces also indicates the distance between two modes of being, the profane and religious. The threshold is the limit, the boundary, the frontier that distinguishes and opposes two worlds—and at the same time the paradoxical space where those worlds communicate, where passage from the profane to the sacred world becomes possible.<sup>342</sup>

Arnold van Gennep elaborates on this idea in *Rites of Passage*, broadening the definition of liminal space to include streets, roadways and village squares. For van Gennep, these are not “places” as

<sup>340</sup> *Ibid.*, 96.

<sup>341</sup> Helene Cixous, “The Laugh of the Medusa,” trans. Keith and Paula Cohen, in *New French Feminisms: An Anthology*, ed. Elaine Marks and Isabelle de Courtivron (New York: Schocken Books, 1980).

<sup>342</sup> Mircea Eliade, *The Sacred and the Profane: The Nature of Religion*, (New York: Harvest Books, 1957), 25.

such, but the spaces *between* places.<sup>343</sup> By extension, then, liminal space becomes the space of carnival: a place where inversions and parodies occur, where hierarchies are abandoned in favor of true relationality...a space of revolution.<sup>344</sup> Liminal space—the space of communication and revolution—is the space in which Hakim Bey’s T.A.Z. (“Temporary Autonomous Zone”) manifests itself: it is “precisely *within* this margin of error [that] the TAZ can come into existence.”<sup>345</sup>

The thesis of this article is that whether or not Louis Riel (the man) and the other Métis of his time either had created or were on the brink of creating a T.A.Z., “Louis Riel” (the signifier) must be (re)written in a contra-diction, as both white and red, both hero and villain, Canadian and American, politician and prophet, sane and mad. Having “mixed feelings” about Riel is not only natural, but necessary for an effective textual politics. To (re)write “Louis Riel” into a liminal textual space (this essay, this book, and others like them) is to (re)situate “Louis Riel” as an irritant between the warring dialectical discourses on either side, in order to point out that they are constructions based on exclusion—constructions that can be changed.

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<sup>343</sup> Arnold van Gennep, *The Rites of Passage*, trans. Monika B. Vizedom and Gabrielle L. Caffee, (London: Routledge and Kegan Paul, 1960), 19.

<sup>344</sup> The most detailed examination of carnival and carnivalization (the transposition of carnival into a literary signifying practice) can be found in the work of the Russian Formalist critic Mikhail Bakhtin: Mikhail Bakhtin, *Problems of Dostoevsky’s Poetics* 1963, ed. and trans. Caryl Emerson (Minneapolis: University of Minnesota Press, 1984).

———, *Rabelais and His World* 1965, trans. Helen Iwolsky (Bloomington: Indiana UP, 1984). There is a considerable amount of overlap in the treatment of carnival in the two texts, but on the whole, the version presented in *Problems* seems to be the more complete.

<sup>345</sup> Hakim Bey, *T.A.Z.: The Temporary Autonomous Zone, Ontological Anarchy, Poetic Terrorism*. (Brooklyn: Autonomedia, 1991), 101, Bey goes into considerable detail about “The TAZ as *festival*” (105); the sense in which he uses “festival” seems completely synonymous with Bakhtin, yet his definition appears to have been derived from other sources.

ever, as Thomas Flanagan points out, his beliefs (that Providence had given him a special mission and that God had spoken to him directly) may have been presumptuous, but were in fact completely within the possibilities dictated by conventional Roman Catholicism. Flanagan also mentions that the idea of the Hebrew ancestry of the Indians and of polygamy (in the case of the Mormons) were widely accepted in that era.<sup>370</sup> In this light, the labeling of Riel as mad starts to look more and more like a desperate bid by the State to control him. Riel, then, was not mad, because his opinions were not idiosyncratic. “Madness is a sort of residual category used to describe those who make individual aberrations from a common opinion, as opposed to those who espouse beliefs supported by a group.”<sup>371</sup>

After Manitoba passed into Confederation in 1870, it was flooded with settlers, and the Métis began to lose their land and influence to the new influx of settlers, despite the provisions made in the Manitoba Act to prevent exactly that from happening. Many of them moved westward, into the unsettled land along the Saskatchewan River. For a while, they resumed the lifestyle that they had lived before 1870, but history was repeating itself by 1884. Gabriel Dumont rode south to the Territory of Montana, where Riel had been living and working as a schoolteacher (and an American citizen), and brought him back to Saskatchewan. This time, however, he came not as a politician, but as a prophet.

Within the logic of nomadism and liminality, Riel’s reconstitution of himself as a prophet can be seen as a necessary and effective strategy. His success as a politician had been mixed, because it demanded that he attempt to consolidate his T.A.Z. as a province; which, of course, killed it. But as a prophet, Riel moved beyond

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<sup>370</sup> Flanagan, “Louis Riel: Insanity,” *op cit.*, 211.

<sup>371</sup> *Ibid.*, 209.

David Riel. You have a mission to perform.” I received this heavenly message with open arms and bowed head.<sup>364</sup>

Riel had not been given a middle name at birth. The addition of “David” signified that he was to take on the role of the Biblical David, and create a new nation for his people. By the same logic, the enemy, as characterized in his diaries, became David’s Biblical enemy: “I have seen the giant coming, he is hideous. It is Goliath.”<sup>365</sup> Louis Riel had become Lou Israel.

This was not just a convenient metaphor either. For Riel, it was a literal truth. In his 1885 diaries, he stated it plainly: “The Indians of the northern part of this continent are of Jewish origin.” Riel believed that an Egyptian merchant ship with some Hebrew slaves on board had wandered off course and actually discovered the Americas; The Egyptians moved into what is now South America, and, having lost control over their slaves, gave them their freedom on the condition that they settle in the north.<sup>366</sup> Accordingly, Riel referred to his second Provisional Government as the Exovedate (Latin *ex* = “from” and *ovile* = “flock”),<sup>367</sup> and planned to reinstate portions of the Mosaic law, including married clergy, polygamy, a Saturday Sabbath and male circumcision.<sup>368</sup>

At the time, Riel’s convictions seemed bizarre enough that his uncle, John Lee, had Riel committed to the asylum of St. Jean-de-Dieu on March 6, 1876. (He was later transferred to the Beauport mental hospital, and remained there until January of 1878.)<sup>369</sup> How-

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Friday, Oct. 9 edition of *the Daily Intelligencer*, in Mika, *op cit.*, 267.).

<sup>364</sup> Louis Riel, quoted in Bowsfield, *op cit.*, 3.

<sup>365</sup> Flanagan, *op cit.*, 3.

<sup>366</sup> *Ibid.*, 165.

<sup>367</sup> *Ibid.*, 61.

<sup>368</sup> Thomas Flanagan, “Louis Riel: Insanity and Prophecy.” In Bowsfield, 208–26, 210.

<sup>369</sup> Olive Knox, “The Question of Louis Riel’s Sanity.” In Bowsfield, 181–98, 182.

Before doing so, however, a question must be posed: is this the “real” Louis Riel?

The following passage appears in *The Diaries of Louis Riel*:

I have seen the first-minister. He adressed [sic] me saying: “Mr. Riel,” and pronouncing my name as if written “Reel.” And he said: “Is your name Reel or Riel?” I told him that it was Riel. “But you may pronounce it in English as the languish [sic; a pun?] wants you to do.”

And when I pronounced my name, as it is pronounced in French, it struck the attention of those who were present, that it was a brillant [sic] name. I did, even I self, realize that it was a glorious name to tell. My name rang somewhat as a silver bell.<sup>346</sup>

Unlike the bulk of the entries in Riel’s diaries, this passage is written in English. Riel emphasizes the importance of the bi-lingual pun on his name (“Riel” pronounced as “Reel” not only sounds like the English “Real” but bears the same meaning in French) because it suggests that there is a certain irreducibility to himself and to his goals. Frank Davey picks up on this pun in his long poem, *The Louis Riel Organ and Piano Company*.

...The nice thing about Louis  
was my mother always called him ‘real’.

And later, on the same page:

The ‘real’ rebellion she called it.  
I believed her. It hadn’t happened in Mexico.  
You couldn’t play  
cowboys & Riels, you couldn’t play

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<sup>346</sup> Thomas Flanagan, ed., *The Diaries of Louis Riel* (Edmonton: Hurtig Publishers, 1976), 152.

Riels & Indians. There was no way you could imagine it & therefore it had to be a real rebellion.<sup>347</sup>

By emphasizing the connection between “Riel” and “Real,” I am not suggesting that this (or any) writing can directly touch that reality, but rather that there may be something about Riel that is in excess of writing, that escapes any attempt to pin him down—“There was no way you could imagine it.” Following the logic of both: and, this is both what Diana Fuss calls a strategic deployment of essence<sup>348</sup> and an attempt to avoid a homegrown version of the phenomenon Edward Said has dubbed “Orientalism”: the constitution of “Orientals” (here read “Indians” or “Métis”) as the essence of Otherness, in order to examine, understand, and expose it.<sup>349</sup> To the extent that I am deploying essence here, I do not intend to “expose” it in Said’s sense. The “Louis Riel” in this essay is not “Real,” but it may be a more politically satisfactory (i.e. subversive) “Riel” than many that have gone before.

What textual grounds are there for (re)situating “Louis Riel” within a liminal space, the space of “both:and?” In his introduction to his edition of Riel’s diaries, Thomas Flanagan writes that “It is virtually impossible to apply any descriptive adjective to [Riel] without also simultaneously affirming the opposite...in Riel’s case

<sup>347</sup> Frank Davey, *The Louis Riel Organ and Piano Company*, (Winnipeg: Turnstone Press, 1985), 49.

<sup>348</sup> Fuss’s argument in *Essentially Speaking: Feminism, Nature & Difference* (New York: Routledge, 1989) is that there are historical moments when “essentialism may have some strategic or interventionary value,” and that “the radicality or conservatism of essentialism depends on *who* is utilizing it, *how* it is deployed, and *where* its effects are concentrated” (20). As nonMétis, perhaps my “right” to write on Riel is questionable at this particular historical moment, when North American Indian identity politics are so important, but I have tried to emphasize that my interest is not so much in recovering “the Real Riel” as in displacing the discourses that have already been written on him. If there is an “essential” Riel, it is up to others to articulate it.

<sup>349</sup> Edward Said, *Orientalism* (New York: Vintage Books, 1978), 38.

incident that established him as the *ex officio* leader of the Métis resistance.<sup>361</sup>

Riel’s status as leader was consolidated on December 27, when he was elected President of the Provisional Government of Red River; this was simultaneously the end of a possible T.A.Z. and the beginning of the “Louis Riel” myth. When Riel renamed the Red River Settlement “Manitoba” and began to negotiate for its entry into Confederation, its potential as a T.A.Z. vanished immediately. “As soon as the TAZ is named (represented, mediated), it must vanish, it *will* vanish, leaving behind it an empty husk, only to spring up again somewhere else, once again invisible because undefinable in terms of the Spectacle”<sup>362</sup> Yet something remains other than that “husk”—the dreamed Métis promised land, always just beyond reach. It was what turned Louis Riel (the man) into a prophet.

After he became associated with the execution of a troublemaker named Thomas Scott<sup>363</sup> in 1870, Riel was forced to flee to the United States, where he spent the majority of the next five years (even though he held a seat in Parliament at the time). Riel had always been a deeply religious man, but on a visit to Washington in 1874, a drastic change occurred:

The same spirit who had showed himself to Moses, in the midst of the burning cloud, appeared to me in the same manner...The voice said to me: “Rise up, Louis

<sup>361</sup> Colin Davies, *Louis Riel and the New Nation* (Agincourt: The Book Society of Canada, 1980), 19–20.

<sup>362</sup> Bey, *op cit.*, 101.

<sup>363</sup> This was perhaps Riel’s most controversial action, not because Scott was innocent of blame (he had escaped from imprisonment in Fort Garry at least once, and was a confirmed bully and bigot), but because Scott was an Orangeman. One possible argument is that Riel made a scapegoat out of Scott, who stood for everything that threatened Métis society. In any event, Scott’s murder/execution was definitely one of the factors in Riel’s execution, for the Orange Lodge in Ontario continually lobbied the government to have no mercy on Riel when and if he was apprehended (see the resolution passed by the Royal Orange Lodge No. 300 in the

striated space. It is a vital concern of every state not only to vanquish nomadism but to control migrations and, more generally, to establish a zone or rights over an entire “exterior,” over all of the flows transversing the ecumenon.<sup>358</sup>

By 1869, the Canadian government was hell-bent on taking possession of Rupert’s Land from the Hudson’s Bay Company (which they had obtained for 300,000 pounds that year), and their attempt to literally “striae” that space was the incident that sparked the first resistance from within the Red River Settlement to assimilation into Confederation.

Traditionally, when the Métis did decide to farm, they did so on long narrow lots (about 3 km long and varying in width) stretching back from a short piece of riverfront property.<sup>359</sup> The Canadian government, on the other hand, had instructed their surveyors to divide the land on a grid system (which is still in use today). The French-speaking Métis petitioned the government to conduct their survey in a manner that would allow them to keep their traditional farms; this request was denied, although the English-speaking Métis (“halfbreeds”) had successfully obtained that same right.<sup>360</sup> On October 11, 1869, a crew of government surveyors began to run a survey line across the hay privilege (a pasture area adjacent to the end of a farm lot furthest from the river) of a certain Andre Nault—a cousin of Louis Riel. Since Nault spoke no English, he went to fetch help in the form of Riel and eighteen others. Riel forced the surveyors to leave on the grounds that Canada had not officially taken control of the territory yet; this was the

<sup>358</sup> Deleuze and Guattari, *op cit.*, 385.

<sup>359</sup> Don McLean, *1885: Métis Rebellion or Government Conspiracy?* (Winnipeg: Pemmican Publications, 1985), 49.

<sup>360</sup> McLean, *op cit.*, 58.

internal ambiguity is so dominant that it characterizes his whole being.”<sup>350</sup> The name of his people—the Métis—suggests a similar ambiguity; “Métis” is best translated into English as “mixed.”<sup>351</sup>

As a nation, the Métis have historically lived out the experience of liminality. Until the — passage of the Manitoba Act in 1870, which brought the province of Manitoba into confederation, the bulk of Canada (Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, the Yukon and Northwest Territories, and most of northern Ontario and Quebec) was known as Rupert’s Land, and was under the control of the Hudson’s Bay Company. Technically, portions of this land were for sale to prospective citizens of the Red River Settlement (now Winnipeg), but the Métis preferred to squat without title (even under the Manitoba Act of 1870, which brought the province into Confederation, the rights of squatters holding the land “in peaceable possession” were protect — ed).<sup>352</sup> The company tolerated them because: (a) they were dependent on the Métis to act as *coureurs de bois* (“runners of the woods”— guides for fur-traders and explorers along the rivers and trails of the Northwest); (b) because Rupert’s Land was too large a territory for them to police; and (c) because many of the Métis never stayed in one place for any length of time, preferring to follow the bison herds with the Plains Cree and the Wood Cree. Thus, a symbiotic relationship developed between what was in theory an omnipresent, all-powerful Company, and those who populated its cracks and vacancies—the (largely ) nomadic Métis.

There are strong resemblances between the popular (and highly romanticized) conception of the origin of the Métis and

<sup>350</sup> Flanagan, *op cit.*, 17.

<sup>351</sup> As a people, the Métis are not an homogenous whole; there are internal divisions and ambiguities here as well. Originally the term “Métis” applied only to those of French and Indian descent, but now is taken to also refer to those of British or Scottish and Indian descent as well (a group originally dubbed “halfbreeds”).

<sup>352</sup> Hartwell Bowsfield, ed., “Introduction,” *Louis Riel: Selected Readings*, (Toronto: Copp Clark Pitman, 1988), 5.

that of the “grey-eyed” Croatan Indians as presented by Bey in *T.A.Z.* “They dropped out,” he writes. “They became ‘Indians,’ ‘went native/ opted for chaos over the appalling miseries of serfing for the plutocrats and intellectuals of London.”<sup>353</sup> Consider the following passage from an article in the May 12, 1885 edition of the *Belleville Daily Intelligencer*, entitled “The North-West Half-Breeds”:

Why the French found no difficulty in penetrating the depths of the western forests while the English carried their lives in their hands whenever they passed the populous settlements was due to the different methods of dealing with the savages. The English went on the principle, which is still recognized by their American descendants as orthodox, that the right kind of Indian was a dead Indian, a conclusion to which the noble red man violently objected. The French pursued an exactly opposite course: their furhunters went among the Indians, hunted with them, lived with them, fought the Mohawks with them, and took up many aboriginal customs, giving in return to the tribe some slight veneer of civilization...[T]he *coureur de bois* looked on the Indian as his equal, and did not scruple about taking to himself a dusky maiden of the forest as his wife.<sup>354</sup>

The French succeeded where the English failed because they had, in a very real sense, “Gone to Croatan.” Yet that success was a mixed one: for those French explorers who had “gone Indian,” there was no longer any real incentive to act as colonizers for the French monarchy. In the process of entering the blank space on the map, they had become something else. Today, the Canadian

<sup>353</sup> Bey, *op cit.*, 117.

<sup>354</sup> Nick and Helma Mika, eds., *The Riel Rebellion 1885* (Mika Silk Screening, Belleville, 1972), 112.

prairies are dotted with small French-speaking communities, but none maintain the same legal and cultural ties to France that the province of Quebec does.

One of the most startling things about the description of the Métis in the aforementioned article is that it makes explicit an implicit link between two concepts in *T.A.Z.*: miscegenation and nomadism. “The offspring of such a union [*coureur de bois* and Indian] could not be other than a nomad; and thus there gradually grew up a hybrid race, who became universally recognized as the best hunters, the best boatmen, the most daring explorers,” reads one passage. Later in the same article, the idea is reiterated: “The half-breed is, however, by nature, a Bohemian, and always feels like an oyster out of his shell when wed to a farm.”<sup>355</sup> In the “Treatise on Nomadology” in *A Thousand Plateaus*, Gilles Deleuze and Felix Guattari state that it is the nomad, moving along his/her (liminal) trajectory, that creates the “smooth” space which challenges the “striated” space of civilization.<sup>356</sup>

“Smooth” space is one of a number of theoretical models that Bey gathers together under the sign of the *T.A.Z.*,<sup>357</sup> thus, a three-stage process emerges to link what initially seemed to be diverse concepts: miscegenation—nomadism—*T.A.Z.*

If the Métis of Rupert’s Land were living in an actual or potential *T.A.Z.* before 1870, that situation was soon to change. Elsewhere in the “Treatise on Nomadology,” Deleuze and Guattari write the following:

One of the fundamental tasks of the State is to striate the space over which it reigns, or to utilize smooth spaces as a means of communication in the service of

<sup>355</sup> Mika, *op cit.*, 112–113.

<sup>356</sup> Gilles Deleuze and Felix Guattari, *A Thousand Plateaus: Capitalism and Schizophrenia* 1980, trans. Brian Massumi (Minneapolis: University of Minnesota Press, 1987), 380–81.

<sup>357</sup> Bey, *op. cit.*, 106.

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Ron Sakolsky and James Koehline  
Gone to Croatan  
Origins of North American Drop Out Culture  
1993

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Line protected and policed us all, and now a diamond rush drags in outside capital— its size and climate impose severe constraints on how easily it is exploited. And as the first peoples reawaken themselves, their voices are being heard returning the eutopian Barren Grounds to life. Recently the Canadian government began agreeing to return control of the arctic prairies to the people who originally inhabited them. *Nunavut* and *Denende* will soon be recognizably in place. Perhaps now a newly mutated metaphor for vastness will emerge.

Some Technique: Tracing five component modules can help enhance psychotopographical cogencies:

1. Corridors — avenues of-frequent travel restrict environmental experience; ideological or emotional tendencies warp specific perceptions but can work to stitch some intuitive conceptions together.
2. Boundaries — edges hint at the limits of an image, the extremities of particular visions; to some extent territorial parameters fix speculation.
3. Nodes — at strategic junctions, corridors and environments intersect. Boundary-generated frustrations coalesce at particular interstices; also at sites where successive toponymies overlap.
4. Ranges — small spheres of common identity, shared metaphors, and shared functional zones coordinate and interact. They suggest alternative visions.
5. Bench marks — some reference points stand out distinctly and are explainable in non-intuitive language. These serve to concentrate attentions.

Can life-maps (psychotopographs) overthrow conventional Cartographies of Control? To answer that it helps to disregard

whether or not you're oppressed by the view that the present running-dog empires are inexorable forces propelled toward universal and homogeneous tyranny. First, search for localized avenues of escape by laying down any conventional map of topographical features. Next, determine *de facto* centers of control; stretch out transparencies of ethical and moral inconsistencies and abuses.; mark positions of minor insurrections and locations where eccentricities of any kind have manifested a presence (whether from transient or chthonic eccentrics is unimportant). Then, free your own capacities, sensitivities, and humors to range. Wherever nodes in the resultant grid shimmer to life you'll discover that there *are* currents flowing into and through what once seemed a kind of vacuum. These are *your* benchmarks. Now, post a *Gone to the Forbidden Zone* sign and start scrutinizing the boundaries.

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### III. Imagining Futures Past

#### Trickster

Joy Harjo

Crow, in the new snow.  
You caw, caw  
like crazy.  
Laugh.  
Because you know I'm a fool  
too, like you  
skimming over the thin ice  
to the war going on  
all over the world.

#### 1992 (Part 1)

Guillermo Oomez-Pena

“Columbus arrived in America without papers.  
Don't we all secretly wish he had been deported right  
away?”

From a radio theatre piece entitled, “1992 (Part 1).”

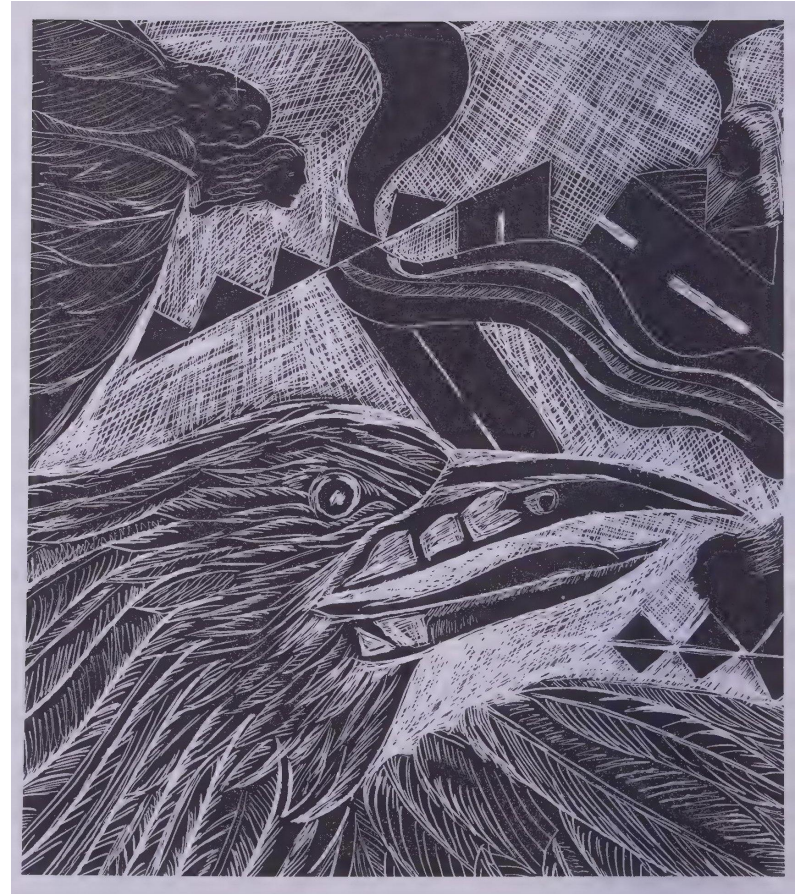


Illustration by Amy Cordova



Illustration by Tomas Sisneros



Ishi

## Manifest Manners: \*The Long Gaze of Christopher Columbus

Gerald Vizenor

KRISTOPHER COLUMBUS WAS DENIED BEATIFICATION because of his avarice, baseness, and malevolent discoveries. He landed much lower in tribal stories and remembrance than he has in foundational histories and representations of colonialism; nonetheless, several centuries later his mistaken missions were uncovered anew and commemorated as entitlements in a constitutional democracy.

Columbus has been envied in a chemical civilization that remembers him more than the names of the old monarchs and presidents. The dubious nerve of his adventures would be heard more than the ecstasies of the shamans, or even the stories of the saints; alas, he has been honored over the tribal cultures that were enslaved and terminated in his name.

The 1893 Columbian Exposition in Chicago, for instance, celebrated his discoveries as an enviable beat in the heart of the nation. Antonin Dvorak composed his occasional symphony *From the New World*. Frederick Jackson Turner presented his epoch thesis, "The Significance of the Frontier in American History," that same summer to his colleagues at the American Historical Association. At the same time the federal government issued a memorial coin on the quadricentennial with an incuse of Columbus on one side and "the *Santa Maria* on the reverse." A similar commemorative coin was struck for the quincentenary, and a "certificate of authenticity" was issued with the purchase of each coin.

President Ronald Reagan announced that Christopher Columbus was a "dreamer, a man of vision and courage, a man filled with hope for the future." In other words, the adventurer must be the simulation of manifest manners, the countenance of neocolonial

autonomous or semi-autonomous zones. As an editor of *Semio-text(e)/ Autonomedia* he works on the "New Autonomy" Series, and helps edit the magazine *Wild, Children* (writing and art by and for kids age 0 through 18). He collaborates with various anarchoid groups, e.g., Libertarian Book Club, John Henry Mackay Society, the North American Phalanx, and Universal Pantarchy (New York and New Jersey), the Bender Hollow Phalanx and "G" School Association (Wisconsin), the Moorish Orthodox Church of America, etc. His research into the "lost history" of the Moorish Science Temple appears in *Scandal: Essays in Islamic Heresy* (New York: Autonomedia, 1988) and in *Sacred Drift: Essays On The Margins Of Islam* (San Francisco: City Lights, 1993).

*Jordan Zinovich* has lived as an exile in the evil empire for the past twelve years. He has written two books (published by Lone Pine Publishing) and some short fictional pieces about exploration in the Canadian north. At the moment he is struggling with a novel about sheep stealing in the Cretan mountains. He is a member of the Autonomedia Collective, and General Project Editor for *Semio-text(e) CANADAs*.

a novel, and *Landfill Meditation*, a collection of stories. *Griever: An American Monkey King in China* won the Fiction Collective Prize and the American Book Award. *Dead Voices: Natural Agonies in the New World*, his fifth novel, was published last year.

*Sally Roesch Wagner* is a Research Affiliate of the Women's Resources and Research Center at the University of California, Davis, and a nationally-recognized lecturer, historical performer and author on the subject of 19<sup>th</sup> century women's history. She was a founder of one of the earliest Women's Studies programs in the country, at California State University, Sacramento, and received one of the first doctorates awarded in the country for work in Women's Studies.

*Darren Wershler-Henry* is a doctoral student in English at York University in Canada. His work has appeared in both academic and subcultural journals, including *Open Letter*, *RD*, and *Virus 23*. He is currently writing on images of the armoured, accelerated, and abandoned male body—and the textual strategies that support them—in contemporary culture.

*Robert Waldmire* is an itinerant artist who drew his first poster in 1969 (of his hometown Springfield, Illinois), and has been on the road drawing and peddling his posters ever since. Describing himself as “a self-appointed spokesman for the earth and all her beings,” Waldmire specializes in animal portraits and “bioregionally-flavored” bird's-eye-view posters. Having completed posters of 34 towns, he proceeded to do bird's-eye-view posters for five states (Illinois, Arizona, New Mexico, California, and Missouri). No more state posters are planned because, as he puts it, “I don't want to reinforce peoples' concepts of 'places' defined by political boundaries.” Forthcoming posters will show whole bioregions.

*Peter Lamborn Wilson* divides time/space amongst: The Ramapo Bioregion (Moorish Orthodox Ashram), Manhattan/Brooklyn (Autonopedia/WBAI-Pacific), Boulder, Colorado (Naropa/Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics), West Lima, Wisconsin (Dreamtime Village), and other temporary or not-so-temporary

racialism. “Put it all together and you might say that Columbus was the inventor of the American Dream.”

Columbus wrote at the very end of his first journal, “I hope to Our Lord that it will be the greatest honor for Christianity, although it has been accomplished with such ease.” He has become the invariable conservative candidate in the constitutional democracy that has honored his names with such ease.

“The Spaniards were unable to exterminate the Indian race by those unparalleled atrocities which brand them with indelible shame, nor did they even succeed in wholly depriving it of its rights,” wrote Alexis de Tocqueville in *Democracy in America*, “but the Americans of the United States have accomplished this twofold purpose with singular felicity; tranquilly, legally, philanthropically, without shedding blood, and without violating a single great principle of morality in the eyes of the world. It is impossible to destroy men with more respect for the laws of humanity.”

## Isht and Literal Banishment

THE OUTSET OF MANIFEST MANNERS, THAT FELICITOUS vernacular of political names and sentimental neocolonial destinies, was the certain denial of tragic wisdom and transvaluation of tribal consciousness; the tribal stories that were once heard and envisioned were abused, revised, dickered for a mere sign of discoveries, and then the stories were construed as mere catechises.

Tribal nicknames were translated as surnames, and without their stories, a literal banishment; the ironies and natural metaphors of bent and chance were burdened with denatured reason, romantic nominations, and incumbent names.

The metaphors turned over here are about the representations of a consumer culture and the political power of common names in histories; the images, names, and gazes that would represent historical significance. Tribal nicknames, in this and other senses, were

seldom heard in the vernacular of manifest manners. Consider the communal humor of nicknames, the clever humor that honors the contradictions and preeminent experiences heard in tribal stories, the natural and uncertain shimmer of metonymies that would overturn the “long gaze” of neocolonial assurance.

Ishi, for instance, was a new nickname, a tribal word that means “one of the people” in the language of Yana, but that was not the name he heard in his own tribal stories. Alfred Kroeber, the anthropologist, decided that would be his name at the museum. Ishi was esteemed by those who discovered him as the last of his tribe, an awesome representation of survivance in a new nickname; this natural mountain man had evaded the barbarians and then endured with humor the museums of a lonesome civilization.

“Long gaze” Columbus, on the other hand, could become one of the most common surnames discovered and discounted in this quincentenary; indeed, “long gaze” could become an ironic nickname for those who recount manifest manners and the mistaken colonial discoveries.

Christopher Columbus is an untrue concoction, the ruse of his own representation. He is the overstated adventurer, to be sure, and the lead signalment of colonial discoveries on this continent; at the same time, he is the master cause of neocolonial celebrations in a constitutional democracy. The obverse of his dubious missions is manifest manners and the reverse is censure.

Columbus must be the slaver, the one who sailed on the inquisitions and landed on a commemorative coin at a national exposition, and heard a new symphony in his name. The “long gaze” of his names has reached from colonial monarchies to the *Santa Maria* and on to the White House in Washington.

“Representation is miraculous because it deceives us into thinking it is realistic,” wrote David Freedberg in *The Power of Images*, “but it is only miraculous because it is something other than what it represents.”

*NOKOA Newspaper*, (Austin, Texas,) and several are scheduled for release in the *Handbook of Texas*, by the Texas State Historical Association, University of Texas at Austin, in 1993. He has written (and performs) the one man play, “Juan Nickla — Seminole Indian Chief.” He is vice-chair/historian on the Executive Board of the Texas Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, Inc, and a board member of the Carver Museum and Cultural Center, Austin, Texas.

*Sandy Speiler* was a teenager in Washington, D.C. during the tumultuous sixties, and moved to Minneapolis in 1973, where she is currently the Artistic Director of In the Heart of the Beast Puppet and Mask Theatre. She has been a puppeteer and graphic artist for many years. She credits her two pre-schoolers, Micah and Rose, for teaching her humility and patience and inspiring her daily in the fight against the “conquistador energy which surrounds us with all its subtle ugliness.” She wishes to express her gratitude to the community of husband, grandparents, friends and co-workers who nourish and support her in the “difficult balancing act of being a mother and a theatre artist.”

*Gail Tremblay* is of Onondaga /Micmac and French Canadian ancestry. Her most recent book of poetry is entitled *Indian Singing in Twentieth Century America*, Calyx Press, 1990). As a visual artist, she was a contributor to the recent touring *Submuloc Show / Columbus Wohs*. Most recently she has herself curated three exhibits on contemporary Native American art: “Decolonizing the Mind: End of a 500-Year Era”; “Spirits Keep Whistling Us Home: Contemporary Art by Native American Women from the Basin Plateau Region”; and “Defining Ourselves: Contemporary Native American Women Photographers.” She is on the board of the Women’s Caucus for the Arts, and is a faculty member at the Evergreen State College.

*Gerald Vizenor* teaches Native American Indian literature at the University of California, Berkeley. He is a member of the Minnesota Chippewa Tribe. His most recent books are *The Heirs of Columbus*,

Ron Sakolsky is a cultural activist, a writer for indie music publications, an occasional dancehall disc jockey, an intrepid mail art networker, and the holder of a Wobbly red card. He does “pirate” radio workshops in such diverse places as New York City (for Media Network) and West Lima, Wisconsin (for Dreamtime Village), and is a co-conspirator at Black Liberation Radio in Springfield, Illinois. He has taught at The Evergreen State College, and is currently an educator in the field of cultural studies and social change at Sangamon State University. He is a national board member of the Alliance for Cultural Democracy (ACD), and is the former editor of their national magazine, *Cultural Democracy*. He has had recent articles published in such magazines as *Social Anarchism* and *Our Generation*, and in such books as *Within the Shell of the Old* (Charles Kerr), *A Passion for Radio* (Black Rose) and (under the pseudonym of Karen Eliot) in *Cassette Mythos* (Autonomedia).

Paul Z. Simons is a fire-breathing anarchist agitator who has been associated with the Anarchist Switchboard and the journal *Black Eye*. His extremist rants have been reprinted all over the North American anarchist press.

Tomas Sisneros is a striving freelance comic artist and graphics illustrator currently residing in Seattle, Washington. He is a graduate of the Kubert School of Cartoon and Graphic Art. In 1989, he received honorable mention as a National Hispanic Scholar. He has also worked as an editorial cartoonist, has self-published three comic books and his illustrations have been displayed at the International Comic Convention in Angouleme, France.

Doug Sivad has studied at St. Edwards University, School of Fine Arts, and Huston-Tillotson College of Austin, Texas. He is the author of *The Black Seminole Indians of Texas*, first published by American Press, Boston, Massachusetts (1984). The second edition was co-sponsored by the Texas Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, Inc. (1986). The book is in its third reprint, now called *The African Seminole Indians*. He has had articles printed in *The Griot*, a periodical, (Los Angeles, California), the

Columbus is the “miraculous” representation of the long colonial gaze, that striven mannish stare with no salvation. Indeed, the quincentenary is a double entendre, the “long gaze” celebration of colonial civilization in his names, and the discoveries of his name in a constitutional democracy. The want of humor must cause a vague nostalgia for lost monarchies, and must simulate once more the grievous tragic ironies of colonialism.

The Dominican Republic, for instance, commissioned an enormous and expensive quincentenary monument to celebrate the “long gaze” of Columbus. The *El Faro a Colon* “is equipped with lights that can project the shape of a cross high into the clouds” over the slums of Santa Domingo, reported the *Sunday Times* of London.

“Despite criticism that such extravagance is incompatible with the country’s grim economic predicament,” the blind, octogenarian president Joaquin Balaguer said, “the people need shoes but they also need a tie.” Columbus is a commemorative curse not a communal tie; his names are the same as disease and death in the memories of the tribes on the island.

The Spaniards first landed on Hispaniola, wrote Bartolome de Las Casas in *The Devastation of the Indies*. “Here those Christians perpetrated their first ravages and oppressions against the native peoples. This was the first land in the New World to be destroyed and depopulated by the Christians, and here they began their subjection of the women and children, taking them away from the Indians to use them and ill use them, eating the food they provided with their sweat and toil.” The long colonial gaze is now a cross in the clouds, a remembrancer of cruelties and abandoned death.

The Government of the Bahamas has issued a one dollar note that commemorates the unmeant ironies of colonial cruelties in the name of Christopher Columbus. The narrow gaze simulation of the adventurer on the souvenir note is based on a portrait by the Florentine painter Ridolfo Ghirlandaio.

“The long gaze fetishizes,” continued David Freedberg, “and so too, unequivocally, does the handling of the object that signifies. All lingering over what is not the body itself, or plain understanding, is the attempt to eroticize that which is not replete with meaning.”

Columbus is the national fetish of discoveries.

Ishi is the representation of survivance.

Tribal nicknames are metonymies, neither surname simulations nor a mannish western gaze; tribal nicknames bear a personal remembrance in communal stories, and are not mere veneration, cultural separations, or the long gaze fetishism of discoveries in a lone-some civilization.

Professor Alfred Kroeber, for instance, an eminent academic humanist, is seldom remembered for his nicknames. Mister Ishi, on the other hand, remembered the anthropologist as his “Big Chiep,” which was his common pronunciation of “chief.” Ishi used the tribal word *saltu*, or white man, a word that could be used as a nominal nickname commensurate with his own: Mister Ishi and Mister Saltu.

Now, consider my proposal to change the name Kroeber Hall at the University of California, Berkeley, to Big Chiep Hall to celebrate a nickname, rather than the reverence of a surname, and to honor the stories of his close association with a noble tribal survivor. Anthropology would be located in Big Chiep Hall. Ishi Hall and Big

Chiep Hall, or even Saltu Hall, would be located on the same campus; the stories of two men and their nicknames, and the nature of an honorable encounter with an erotic shimmer of trickster humor.

Ishi told a tribal interpreter, “I will live like the white people from now on.” The Bureau of Indian Affairs had promised him protection but he would remain with his new friends in a public institution. “I want to stay where I am, I will grow old here, and die in this house.” Tuberculosis ended his life five years later.

Kansas and St. Paul, Minnesota. As a teenage girl she lived briefly in Emma Goldman’s commune in Greenwich Village, then worked as a movie double and in grassroots theater in California. During her life, she has published many stories’, with her most famous novel being *Tire Girl*. Her most recent novel, *The Dread Road*, published when she was 91 years old; is by design radical in both form and content.

*Peter Linebaugh* has authored the book *The London Hanged* and edited *Albion’s Fatal Tree*, as well as writing such seminal articles as “Jubilating” and “All the Mountains Shook.” He is presently a lecturer in History and Literature at Harvard University.

*Thom Metzger* has written books that include *Big Gurl*, *Shock Totem* and *Drowning in Fire* (Penguin/NAL) and *This is Your Final Warning* (Autonomedia). He was a contributor to *Semiotexte USA* and *Semiotexte SF*. He is the prime mover behind Ziggurat, publisher of tracts, testaments, prophesies, and other fugitivetexts. He can be reached at Box 25193, Rochester, New York, 14625.

*Timothy Miller* is a member of the faculty in the Department of Religious Studies at the University of Kansas. He specializes in the study of new and alternative religions, and has long had an interest in the history of the communitarian tradition in the United States. He is currently writing a history of American communes and cooperative settlements in the twentieth century.

*David Porter* edited *Vision on Fire: Emma Goldman on the Spanish Revolution* and has written various articles on Goldman, Spanish anarchism and the anarchist movement generally. He is currently doing research on the themes of this essay. He teaches social sciences and history at Empire State College.

*Marcus Rediker* teaches history at Georgetown University. He is author of *Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea: Merchant Seamen, Pirates, and the Anglo-American Maritime World, 1700–1750* (1987) and is a contributing author of volume I of *Who Built America? Working People and the Nation’s Economy, Politics, Culture, and Society* (1989).

University-scholar, *Tang Dynasty Poems* and *Song Dynasty Poems* (both from Spoon River Poetry Press, 1985).

*James Koehnline* is a freelance iconographer to the member churches of the World Congress of Weird Religions, who is also working for the reestablishment of ancient Hebrew Jubilee Legislation (with ten years of zero-work reveals, 19932002, O kickit off). Formerly of Chicago, he now resides in Seattle, where he continues to believe that it is the straying that findsthepath.

*Hugo Prosper Leaming* was born in 1924 in Providence, Rhode Island. After getting his B.A. at the University of Richmond, Virginia in 1943, he taught history in the American South and the Middle East. From 1948–1953 he was Religious Education Director of the Free Religious Fellowship in Chicago, then the only Unitarian Church that admitted “Negroes” He went on to hold ministerial positions in the Unitarian Church congregations of Miami, Florida; Trenton, New Jersey; and Fort Wayne, Indiana. From 1963–1968 he was the pastor of the All Souls First Universalist Society in Chicago, during which time he was arrested in a “sit-in” against racial discrimination in housing held at the University-of Chicago. Subsequently, he was again arrested in Albany, Georgia in a civil rights protest led by-Martin Luther King. He received his Ph.D. from the University of Illinois in 1979. His doctoral dissertation is entitled, “Hidden Americans: The Maroons of North Carolina and Virginia. He presently resides in Olympia Fields, Illinois.

*Ricardo Levvins-Morales* is a Puerto Rican immigrant/artist/printmaker/speaker/ writer/organizer. He is founder of the Northland Poster Collective, and the editor of *hurac&n* (a counter-Quincentennial publication of the Alliance for Cultural Democracy). As he puts it, “My work is that of a storyteller helping to keep alive our collective memory.”

*Meridel LeSueur* was born in Murray, Iowa in 1900. The daughter of radical educator Marian Wharton and stepdaughter” of radical lawyer Arthur LeSueur, she divided her childhood between various socialist communities and People’s College in Fort Scott,

Kroeber wrote that “he never swerved from his declaration,” Ishi lived and worked in the museum at the University of California in San Francisco. “His one great dread, which he overcame but slowly, was of crowds.” Ishi said *hansi saltu* when he was taken to the ocean and saw the crowded beach for the first time. The words were translated as “many white people.”

Ishi is the representation of tribal survivance; nevertheless his name and stories must be rescued from manifest manners. He told stories that were to be heard, and he told his stories with a natural humor, a sense of presence that was communal and unnerved the want of salvation. His tribal touch has been revised and simulated, but his humor must never end in a museum.

### **Nicknames in the Quincentenary**

NATIVE AMERICAN STUDIES IS LOCATED IN DWINELLE HALL, near Sproul Plaza, at the University of California, Berkeley. In the past two decades this new course of undergraduate studies has grown stronger in tribal histories, literatures, and film studies, and now includes a doctorate program in the Ethnic Studies Department.

“Gerald Vizenor, a visiting professor in the Ethnic Studies Department, has made an official proposal,” reported *The Daily Californian* on October 15, 1985, “to rename the north part of Dwinelle Hall as Ishi Hall.” The student senate unanimously supported the name change.

My first proposal landed in a common space committee, and there a faculty member, concerned with manifest manners, said the name could be misunderstood as a slang variation of the word “icky.” The proposed naming ceremony to be held on May 16, 1986, seventy years after the death of Ishi, never recovered from literal banishment in a committee dominated by manifest manners and the “long gaze” of Christopher Columbus.

Chancellor Chang-Lin Tien received my second proposal six years later “to change the north part of Dwinelle Hall to Ishi Hall in honor of the first Native American Indian who served with distinction the University of California.”

Christopher Columbus and the quincentenary of his dubious missions should not overshadow the recognition and survivance of Native American Indians. The chancellor must have read that this would be an unmistakable moment for historical emendation, and the precedence of a tribal name on a campus building would be sincere and honorable.

My proposal is both moral and practical at the same time because nothing would be taken from the honor of the existing name, and a new tribal name for the north section of the building would resolve a serious problem of identification between the two wings.

Dwinelle and Ishi would name sections of the same structure; their names would reverse the racial surnames and entitlements in a state that once hounded the tribes to death and, at the same time, honored those who stole the land and resources and wrote the histories of institutions. One of the most eminent universities in the world was founded on the receipt of stolen land.

John Whipple Dwinelle was born September 7, 1816 in Cazenovia, New York. He studied the origin of words and practiced law when he moved to San Francisco in 1849. Dwinelle was elected to the state legislature and wrote the charter that established the University of California. The bill was passed on March 21, 1868, about six years after the estimated birth of Ishi in the mountains of Northern California.

Dwinelle served as a member of the first Board of Regents. He died on January 28, 1881. *The Daily Californian* reported that “he fell into the Straits of Carquinez from a transfer ferry and was drowned.” Dwinelle Hall was dedicated in his honor on September 1952.

“The process of naming, or renaming, a campus building involves review at several levels on the campus and at the Office of

*Mountain Spirits* for Silvercloud Video Productions. She has published four books of poetry, including *She Had Some Horses* (Thunder’s Mouth Press) and her most recent *In Mad Love and War* (Wesleyan University Press, 1990). She also has collaborated with photographer/astronomer Stephen Strom to produce *Secrets From the Center of the World* (University of Arizona Press). Currently she is a professor in the creative writing program at the University of New Mexico. She is on the Steering Committee of the En’owkin Centre International School of Writing (for Native American writers) and travels extensively around the country giving readings and workshops, when not playing saxophone with her band Poetic Justice.

*Neal Keating*, omriigyne and vagabond, currently lives in New York where he is studying entropology and working odd jobs. His applied interests revolve around the collapse of complex societies and the demystification of cultural hegemonies.

*Richard J. Kees* was born somewhat northwest of Tahlequah, Oklahoma, but lived most of his childhood in the Chicago area. He moved to his present home in Minnesota when he was 21 years of age. His family and many close friends over the years have provided the inspiration to continue his research and writing on Métis history; despite the rigors of working as a wage slave. He collaborates with Rachel Buff on projects concerning culture, politics, alienation, and dislocation.

*John Knoepfle* has been interested in the spoken language and the folk history of the Midwest since he began his writing career in the early 1950s. He has authored many books of poetry, including *Rivers into Islands* (University of Chicago, 1965) and *poems from the sangamon* (University of Illinois, 1985); most recently he has published the prose *Dim Tales*. He has also tape recorded the recollections of fifty steamboat men of the inland rivers, transcriptions of which are in the Public Library of Cincinnati and Hamilton County, Ohio. He translated, with Robert Bly and James Wright, *Twenty Poems of Cesar Vallejo*; and with Wang Shouyi, Heilongjiang

shameless romantic in love with the subtle charms of the Midwestern landscape. Through his drawings he acts as an environmental interpreter for the bioregion, and, as a deep ecology activist, he seeks to protect the local flora and fauna from human and institutional predators. A self-taught artist, his drawing style was greatly influenced by R. Crumb, and he has done illustrations in conjunction with the work of such underground comics luminaries as Harvey Pekar and Tucker Petertil. Most recently, he has edited a book entitled *Fresh Brewed* which is a compilation of comics by inmates of the Jacksonville Correctional Center in central Illinois. He is presently working on a voluminous series of Sangamon River drawings.

*Jack D. Forbes* is of Powhatan-Ren&pe, Delaware-Len&pe, and other ancestry. He is the director of Native American Studies at the University of California, Davis. He is the author of *Columbus and Other Cannibals*, (Autonomedia, 1992); *Africans and Native Americans* (Blackwell, 1988; to be issued in a revised edition by University of Illinois Press); *Native Americans of California and Nevada* (Naturegraph, 1982); *Tribes and Masses* (D-Q University Press, 1978); *Apache, Navaho and Spaniard* (Greenwood, 1980); and other books, monographs, and articles. He is also a published poet and short story writer, and has almost finished a novel, *Red Blood*. He was born in Suanga (Long Beach) and grew up along the Rio Pubuna and Rio Azusa at Bahia de los Alamitos and El Monte and along the hills in Eagle Rock, all in California.

*Guillermo Gomez-Pena* es un escritor, artista de performance, y activista Mexicano que ha vivido en los estados unidos desde 1978.

*Joy Harjo* was born in Tulsa, Oklahoma in 1951 and is an enrolled member of the Creek Tribe. She graduated in 1968 from the Institute of American Indian Arts and from the University of New Mexico in 1976. She received her M.F.A. in Creative Writing from the Iowa Writer's Workshop at the University of Iowa in 1978. She also attended the Anthropology Film Center in Santa Fe and as a dramatic screenwriter has produced many works including *Apache*

the President," wrote Chancellor Tien. "Your proposal must" pass through the Dwinelle Hall Space Subcommittee, "the Provost of the College of Letters and Science, the Naming of Buildings Subcommittee, and the Space Assignments and Capital Improvements Committee. Following positive review of these parties, if I concur, I would forward the proposal to the President for consideration and final approval by the Regents."

The Dwinelle Hall Space Subcommittee twice denied the proposal to honor the name of Ishi. The historians resisted the name, as if the ironies of institutional histories would sour with new communal narratives. Dwinelle was circumstantiated at the university. Ishi and other tribal names have been renounced in the histories of the state.

Ishi lived five years in the museum; his name endures with honor but he would never survive the denatured reason of modern governance, the bureaucratic evasions, and the incredulous responses of the university administration. Once more my proposal has been terminated in a common space committee, as were tribal nicknames and histories in the past; the other reviews are the neo-colonial sanctions of manifest manners.

The sheriff secured a "pathetic figure crouched upon the floor," the *Oroville Register* reported on August 29, 1911, thirty years after the death of Dwinelle. "The canvas from which his outer shirt was made had been roughly sewed together. His undershirt had evidently been Stolen in a raid upon some cabin. His feet were almost as wide as they were long, showing plainly that he had never worn either moccasins or shoes. In his ears were rings made of buckskin thongs."

Alfred Kroeber confirmed the newspaper report and contacted the sheriff who "had put the Indian in jail not knowing what else to do with him since no one around town could understand his speech or he theirs," wrote Theodora Kroeber in *Alfred Kroeber: A Personal Configuration*. "Within a few days the Department of Indian Affairs authorized the sheriff to release the wild man to the

custody of Kroeber and the museum staff..." Ishi was housed in rooms furnished by Phoebe Apperson Hearst. She had created the Department and Museum of Anthropology at the University of California.

Ishi served with distinction the cultural and academic interests of the University of California. Alfred Kroeber, who has been honored by a building in his name, dedicated in March 1960, pointed out that Ishi "has perceptive powers far keener than those of highly educated white men. He reasons well, grasps an idea quickly, has a keen sense of humor, is gentle, thoughtful, and courteous and has a higher type of mentality than most Indians."

Saxton Pope, a surgeon at the medical school near the museum, said he took Ishi to Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show. "He always enjoyed the circus, horseback feats, clowns, and similar performances," he wrote in "The Medical History of Ishi." A "warrior, bedecked in all his paint and feathers, approached us. The two Indians looked at each other in absolute silence for several minutes. The Sioux then spoke in perfect English, saying: 'What tribe of Indian is this?' I answered, 'Yana, from Northern California.'

"The Sioux then gently picked up a bit of Ishi's hair, rolled it between his fingers, looked critically into his face, and said, 'He is a very high grade of Indian.' As we left, I asked Ishi what he thought of the Sioux. Ishi said, 'Him's big chief...'"

Thomas Waterman, the linguist at the museum, administered various psychological tests at the time and concluded in a newspaper interview that "this wild man has a better head on him than a good many college men."

Some of these college men, however, had unearthed a tribal survivor and then invented an outsider, a wild man as the "other," the last one to hear the stories of his mountain tribe, with their considerable academic power and institutional influence over language, manners, and names. These were not cruelties or insensitivities at the time, but these scholars and museum men, to be sure, would contribute to the cold and measured simulations of savagism and

To leave the village of the Tribe  
With his tail between his legs,  
And was never seen again.  
The mind can be a jail, but it can also be a mountain.  
Ey—Yaa!

## About the Contributors

*Arloa* (Cherokee/Dakota), a freelance artist, enjoys working in black and white. One goal she has with her work is to remind everyone that the indigenous people of the Americas are still here, in spite of the atrocities of the last five hundred years.

*Rachel Buff* is a cultural historian living in Minneapolis, Minnesota. She is a graduate student in the Program in American Studies at the University of Minnesota. Her main interests concern the cultural politics of diasporas. Currently, she is researching Pan-Indian movements of the nineteenth century, the "invention" of Mexican food in the U.S. in the twentieth century, and the history of steel drumming in Brooklyn. With Rich Kees, she collaborates on many projects concerning culture, politics, alienation, and dislocation.

*Amy Cordova* is a painter whose archetypal imagery and use of brilliant, saturated colors express the strong emotional content of her work. Her images take on symbolic significance to convey both the conceptual and narrative messages in her work.

*Cablos Cortez* is the son of a Chicano Wobbly father and a German socialist pacifist mother. He grew up in Milwaukee and later moved to Chicago; spent two years in the federal pen for draft resistance during World War II; wrote the satirical "Left Side" column for the IWW's *Industrial Worker* for many years, and is an acclaimed woodblock print artist, muralist and cartoonist.

*William Crook, Jr.* is a visionary in the Vachel Lindsay mold (with Springfield, Illinois being the hometown of both). He is a

Buffalo Spirit, Fish Spirit, Moon Princess, and many  
others  
Who were believed in and loved by the Tribe.  
Only one Spirit was feared, and that was Disease-  
Giver,  
Who terrorized everyone.  
Everyone but one crazy young man named Tall Coy-  
ote.  
Tall Coyote laughed at Disease-Giver.  
And said he did not believe in him.  
So why should he be afraid of him?  
The rest of the Tribe shook their heads sadly, for they  
knew  
For such defiance, Disease-Giver would punish  
Poor crazy Tall Coyote.  
Sure enough, one day Disease-Giver accosted Tall Coy-  
ote  
In front of all the Tribe, and said to him:  
"Tall Coyote, I have come to kill you!"  
That crazy Tall Coyote, he just laughed and said:  
"Disease-Giver, I don't believe in you; you cannot hurt  
me!"  
Disease-Giver, he got red in the face and told him to  
die.  
But Tall Coyote kept on laughing.  
Again Disease-Giver told him to die;  
But Tall Coyote kept on laughing.  
After long hours Tall Coyote still laughed;  
And Disease-Giver said: "Tall Coyote, please die!"  
But Tall Coyote kept on laughing.  
Disease-Giver said: "Please, Tall Coyote,  
At least have a headache! You are making me lose face!  
But Tall Coyote laughed harder than ever.  
It was then Disease-Giver decided

civilization. That tribal survivance would become a mere simula-  
tion in a museum, and three generations later an observance in a  
common academic space committee, is both miraculous and absurd  
in the best postcolonial histories. Miraculous, because the name is  
neither the representation nor simulation of the real, and absurd  
because the felicities of manifest manners are so common in aca-  
demic discourse and governance.

Ishi is one of the most discoverable tribal names in the world;  
even so, he has seldom been heard as a real person. The quincen-  
tenary of colonial discoveries and manifest manners is not too late  
to honor this tribal man with a building in his name, a nickname  
bestowed with admiration by Alfred Kroeber.

Ishi "looked upon us as sophisticated children," wrote Saxton  
Pope. "We knew many things, and much that is false. He knew  
nature, which is always true...His soul was that of a child, his mind  
that of a philosopher."

Theodora Kroeber wrote that "Ishi was living for the summer  
with the Waterman family where Edward Sapir, the linguist, would  
be coming in a few weeks to work with him, recording Ishi's Yahi  
dialect of the Yana language...They noticed that he was eating very  
little and appeared listless and tired. Interrupting the work with  
Sapir, they brought Ishi to the hospital where Pope found what he  
and Kroeber had most dreaded, a rampant tuberculosis."

Ishi died at noon on March 25, 1916. Kroeber was in New York  
at the time and wrote in a letter, "As to disposal of the body, I must  
ask you as my personal representative to yield nothing at all under  
any circumstances. If there is any talk about the interests of science,  
say for me that science can go to hell. We propose to stand by our  
friends...We have hundreds of Indian skeletons that nobody ever  
comes near to study. The prime interest in this case would be of a  
morbid romantic nature."

Four days later the San Mateo *Labor Index* reported that the  
"body of Ishi, last of the Yano tribe of Indians, was cremated Mon-  
day at Mount Olivet cemetery. It was according to the custom of

his tribe and there was no ceremony.” Saxton Pope created a death mask, “a very beautiful one.” The pottery jar that held the ashes of Ishi was placed in a rock cairn.

### The Deranged Humors of Civilization

PRESIDENT RONALD REAGAN TOLD STUDENTS IN MOSCOW, “Maybe we made a mistake in trying to maintain Indian cultures. Maybe we should not have humored them in wanting to stay in that kind of primitive lifestyle.”

Reagan is a master of felicities and manifest manners but he must have been talking about simulated Indians in the movies. Many of his friends from the movies played Indians on screen. Maybe he made a mistake in trying to maintain the movies as a real culture; he should not have humored so many of his friends to play Indian in western films. Reagan embodies the simulacra of the mannish western movies.

“Long gaze” Reagan might have been thinking about his many *sooner* friends at the University of Oklahoma. He honored the mannish manifest manners of the frontier more than he would even remember the beleaguered tribes that lost their land to thousands of neocolonial *sooners*.

H. L. Mencken wrote in *The American Language* that the *sooners* were those “people who insist upon crossing bridges before they come to them.” The people who “sneaked across the border before the land was thrown open to white settlement.” These were the “long gaze” *sooners* who stole tribal land in the name of manifest manners.

President Richard Van Horn, University of Oklahoma at Norman, was concerned about a “better learning environment” and asked students to be more friendly toward minorities, according to a letter and a report in the *Daily Oklahoman*. “Saying hello to minority students on campus...will help to create a better living and learning environment for all.”

Marshall broke the silence: “Do Indians have dreams? You bet we do! How else could we have survived all these years?”

“The white people have never known of our dreams, our fantasies. They think Indians just sit, staring into space, from the top of a inesa somewhere.

“Our dreams belong to us. Now the time has come to share them with each other and to see what we can do with them.”



Illustration by Carlos Cortez

### The Downfall of Disease-Giver

Carlos Cortez

Long ago before the god of the Blue Eyes  
Was known by the Tribe,  
The Tribe knew many Gods and Spirits:  
Earth Spirit, Water Spirit, Sky Spirit, Corn Spirit,

“Joe fantasized that immigration from Haiti, Mexico, and other non-white areas might gradually help to increase the brownness of the population while race mixture and cultural borrowing might blunt the hard edges of the European character. The result might be something like a Brazil or a Puerto Rico, a land full of mixed people, but, and this was the big one, without the political oppression resulting from the uninterrupted economic and political power of white elites and the uninterrupted poverty and ignorance of the brown masses.

“Utopia you say? A land of mixed-bloods in North America, guided towards democracy by wise Native guardians, could it ever be? Could it ever have been?”

“But Joe’s dreams were not too far-fetched. Back in Oklahoma, before 1890, it was happening in the Muscogee Creek Republic, and in the Seminole Republic as well. Indians, Blacks, whites, Red-Blacks, mulattoes, half-breeds, you name it, living together, intermarrying, sharing life, getting along, until the sacred treaties were broken and the white ruling class decided that brown people had no right to selfgovernment anywhere in the territory of Yankee-Dixi-Doo. Paradise was plundered and terror replaced tolerance.

“What do you do with the Getting-Crazy People? If only they would leave you alone, or maybe they could find another planet (with lots of gold) and go there.

“Now, I want to emphasize that in Joe’s dreams there was always a place for good people of all races. He realized, in fantasy as in real life, that the majority of white people were not bad, that they were also victims. He tried, in his dreams, to fantasize ways that Indians could somehow communicate with these silent white people.

“He never found a way.”

For a long time there was nothing but silence in the seminar. All of the people just sat there looking inward, vibrations: of Injun Joe filling the room.

Van Horn’s manner is simple enough, his statements are generous over brunch, even romantic overseas, but he does not seem to understand the nature of institutional racism. Such academic salutations, the measures of manifest manners, would burden minority students with even more blithe, simpering, and ironic atonements; the *sooners* maintain their “long gaze” of racialism and neocolonial domination. How would students be taught to recognize the minorities on campus so that they might please the president by saying hello? Would recognition be made by color, by class, by manners, humor, gestures, the *sooner* “long gaze,” or by being the obvious “other,” the outsider?

“Long gaze” Columbus says “hello” to Ishi.

“Hello, hello, hello at last,” said an eager white fraternity student to a crossblood Native American Indian. That casual interjection is not an invitation to a discourse on tribal histories, miseries, or even the weather on campus; the gesture is a trivial cue to turn the other cheek to a western gaze and manifest manners. Moreover, racial salutations and other public relations snobberies serve those who dominate minority students rather than those who liberate the human spirit from institutional racism.

“Go out on the campus and say hello to our tribal neighbors,” sounds too much like the basic instructions given to missionaries. Never mind, it would seem to the president, that treaties were violated, tribal lands were stolen, and that the crimes continue to be celebrated in state histories as a beat in *sooner* civilization.

The University of Oklahoma and other state institutions were founded on stolen tribal land; such moral crimes are not revised with salutations and manifest manners. The University of California was founded on the receipt of stolen tribal land.

Native American Indian scholars hired to teach in various academic departments on the campus would create a better “learning environment” than a new order of pale sycophants saying hello to minorities. “Long gaze” Reagan and Van Horn must have learned

their manifest manners with other presidents at the western movies.

Rennard Strickland, the lawyer and historian, wrote in *The Indians in Oklahoma* that the “process by which the Indian became landless is part of the dark chapter in white Oklahoma’s relations with its Indian citizens. Millions of acres and other accumulated resources were wrested from the Indians. Of the thirty million allotted acres more than twenty-seven million passed from Indians to whites” by fraudulent deeds, embezzlement, and murder. “The Oklahoma Indian was asked to sacrifice many of the best parts of his culture for most of the worst parts of the white culture.”

Chitto Haijo, the traditional tribal leader who resisted the allotment of tribal land at the turn of the last century, said that “when we had these troubles it was to take my country away from me. I had no other troubles. I could live in peace with all else, but they wanted my country and I was in trouble defending it.”

“Long gaze” Van Horn would be better heard and remembered if he learned how to say the words “tribal reparations” more often than common interjections. Reparations are wiser invitations to an education on campus than mere racial salutations and manifest manners.

“Yet, despite all the sorrows and emotion-laden events in the Indian’s history in Oklahoma,” wrote H. Wayne and Anne Morgan in *Oklahoma*, a standard history of the state, “he gave the new state a unique heritage. Many of his attitudes persisted amid the burgeoning white civilization. His image and customs were more than quaint, as much a heritage of America’s frontier civilization as those of the whites who displaced him...Oklahoma’s past remains vivid, exciting, and unique. She will not abandon it lightly, nor should she. The question is, can she learn from it?” Such rhetorical poses are misrepresentations that bear no historical burdens for the sins of the *sooner* state.

“Say Hello, OU President Urges,” was the headline on the front page of the *Daily Oklahoman* in Oklahoma City. Once more, man-

how can he change them enough so that they can live in a democracy? Joe toyed with the idea of establishing Indian garrisons to control the whites, and a totally Indian-run colonial administration to supervise them. That bothered him because that’s just what whites do to Indians.

“The bad thing about it, Joe thought, is that if Native People had to have standing armies, police, and colonial officials to control the whites they would have to change their own way of life to do it. What happened to the Mongols, the Manehus, the Turks, the Arabs, the Macedonians, the Greeks, the Romans? Injun Joe had studied history enough to know that ultimately empires enslave the victors as much as the defeated. He could not imagine a Black Elk, or a Tecumseh, or a Sitting Bull, or a Geronimo sitting around giving orders to white people, watching them, becoming fat and lazy off of other people’s work. Indians were free because they let others be free. Many white people were slaves to their own systems of exploitation. Sure, he thought, the rulers can have all of the luxuries they want, but that only whets their appetites. They can have any slave woman they want, but that only corrupts their own natural sexuality, makes it into some kind of rape, the birth of sex as pornography.

“No, Indians must win, *but they cannot rule*, because to rule is to become a slave to the evil passions that come with secular power. The white people must be free, but how?

“Injun Joe’s dreams led him to the conclusion that the only means available was to divide up the land in the liberated areas in such a way that every rural family, white, mixed, and black, had at least a forty acre farm. These farms would be given out in such a manner that most areas would have blacks and browns mixed in with the whites. Of course, the whites would outnumber the coloreds about three to one over-all, but during a transition period the former slaveowners and other exploitative classes would be prohibited from holding office. Schools and colleges would favor non-white enrollment and no whites could bear arms.

“If you had 500,000, or a million, or 2 million whites under your control how could you change their culture so that they would stop trying to get more wealth all of the time? They reproduced so fast that if you didn’t watch out they would be flooding into Indian regions by sheer numbers.

“Indian people traditionally are brought up to live in a democracy. They don’t need big government, prisons, police, zoning commissions, investigative bodies, or things like that. They have small families, raise their children to be polite and observant, worship the Creator, and respect each other. So you could have a very loose confederacy, insofar as Indians are concerned.

“What can you do with a million or more restless, aggressive, materialistic, scheming, proliferating white people who like to break laws, don’t respect other people, and consider themselves to be the New Israelites, God’s chosen people, destined to get whatever they want?

“That’s a real dilemma isn’t it? Now, old Injun Joe realized that was why the U.S.A. was not, and probably could never be, a democracy. Indians can live in freedom. Whites have to be controlled or they will even exploit each other. So every white state has to have a big government. If it doesn’t the factory-owners will enslave their workers, manufacturers will cheat (or poison) their customers, land speculators will get control of all of the good land, railroads will charge whatever the traffic will bear, and the earth, water, and air will be raped, scraped, looted, and polluted.

“Of course, white people also have had big governments to help control slaves and to support with laws and physical force the idea that free Indians and Africans can be captured or bought and kept in chains forever from that day forth.

“So, what do you do with them? Nobody knows, that’s what the problem with U.S. politics is today, right now. The president doesn’t know, he’s one of them!

“So anyway what is Injun Joe going to do with white people in his dreams, in his fantasies? He’s got them defeated, let’s say, but

ifest manners seemed to be one of the most important stories of the day. The same conservative newspaper published an unsigned editorial the following day: “Some have chuckled at OU President Richard Van Horn’s modest suggestion for students to ‘Say hello to minority students’ on campus. That’s a gesture, but he’s on track. Respect. Diversity. Dialogue. These create an environment in which learning can occur. The words describe values which are not black, white, Hispanic, or Asian, but American.” One blithe gesture in the *sooner* “long gaze” begets another, but the unnamed editorial writer never mentioned Native American Indians.

The Oklahoma Tourism and Recreation Department, on the other hand, has published a folded calendar map that celebrates the “Year of the Indian.” Thirty-seven tribes, forty-three galleries and gift shops, and thirty bingo halls are named on a state map. “Oklahoma is Indian country,” the calendar announces. “A place where time-honored American Indian traditions, cultural experiences and artistic expression are components of everyday life. Oklahoma currently leads the nation in total Indian population and offers a wealth of Indian-related museums, art galleries, festivals and powwows.”

President Van Horn, in the “Year of the Indian,” must create at least fifty new faculty positions in the next decade for Native American Indians. The presence of tribal scholars in various departments, and their new courses on tribal histories, literatures, economics, legal studies, comparative cultures and religion, would be more than manifest manners. Real reparations would overturn the mannish western gaze at the campus movies; reparations for colonial domination, institutional racism, and manifest manners are measures of how a state and a civilization would endure in popular tribal memories.

The University of Oklahoma and the University of California owe more to tribal cultures than any other universities in the nation and must learn how to practice reparations for the moral and civil crimes that have been perpetrated against tribal cultures. At

least a hundred or more new and permanent faculty positions for Native American Indians at these universities in the next decade would be an honorable gesture of reparations for stolen land, the fetish misrepresentations of tribal cultures, and the cold mannish gaze of manifest manners.

“‘Long gaze’ Presidents Say ‘Hello’ to Ishi.”

“Now that’s a real *sooner* headline,” said Griever de Hocus, the novelist and crossblood chair of postmodern manifest manners. “Columbus and Reagan said the same thing, you know, but even so none of them could ever be more than a Little Chiep.”

The University of California and the University of Oklahoma have natural reasons and moral warrants to lead the nation in Native American Indian scholarship, and these universities must demonstrate to the world that the tribes are neither the eternal victims of racial simulations nor the fetish cultures of the “long gaze” of Christopher Columbus.

President Van Horn could encourage the students to say “no, no, no to hello, no more western gaze, no long gaze, overturn manifest manners, and sustain tribal reparations.” Chancellor Tien must do more than hold a pose over the remains of tribal cultures and the receipts of stolen land.

Ishi said “everybody hoppy” in Little Chiep Hall.

Columbus, Reagan, Tien, Van Horn, and other mannish adventurers, presidents, chancellors, saints, curators, and discoverers, tried to be heard over the trickster stories on campus, but no one listened to them that year in Little Chiep Hall.

Pierre Clastres wrote in *Society Against the State* that a tribal chief must “prove his command over words. Speech is an imperative obligation for the chief.” The leader “must submit to the obligation to speak, the people he addresses, on the other hand, are obligated only to appear not to hear him.”

Tricksters are heard as traces in tribal stories; the erotic shimmer and beat on a bear walk, the beat that liberates the mind with no separations as cruel as a chemical civilization. There are no last

adopt the white value system of enslavement and genocide. Still, many of the whites would be just as aggressive and villainous after conquest as before. They would scheme, and plot, and try to find ways to recover their lost empire. They were experienced at politics and knew how to organize. Few could be trusted to have any sympathy with nonwhites.

“Joe hit on one plan. That was to divide up the rich planter’s estates among poor and landless whites as well as among the exslaves. But would that really work? Would the poor whites appreciate having small farms of their own, or would they listen to the slaveowner’s propaganda of white racial superiority and unity?”

“Of course, another problem was this: would the U.S. government *ever* agree to allow Indians and coloreds to be free and independent? Could the U.S.A. ever tolerate a brown victory or would it keep recruiting new white armies, one after another, to try to crush the injuns and niggers, even if it meant a war of genocidal intensity and ever-expanding character?”

“Joe realized that by the 1830’s and 1840’s it was too late for a real Indian victory. The whites were just too numerous. White families had 10 or 12 children every generation, the women being little more than walking (working) incubators. Indian families usually had only three or four children and many died because of always being pressed to the wall by constant white aggression. The slave birth-rate was higher than the Indian, but it too was being overwhelmed by the constant flood of European immigrants. In any case, the slaves were usually terrorized systematically and prevented from learning about things essential for effective rebellions.

“Joe also had other fantasies, some focused on earlier times, before the U.S. war for independence for example, or the locale was shifted to Mexico. Sometimes Joe’s great Indian alliance system was able to defeat the white colonial settlers, free the slaves, and establish a benign federal democracy (patterned after the Iroquois league). But the problem still remained, *what to do with white people?*”

“Joe knew that it didn’t matter. The freedom-fighters could get some help from New England but the problem still remained that the slavocracy ran the federal government and that tens of thousands of whites from Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and so on would enroll in the militia in order to crush the hated red and brown and black niggers, and in order to get a reward of so-called bounty land, that is to say, Indian land.

“The Bimini strategy was to remove all Indian and colored women and children from South Carolina, northern Georgia, and Alabama and to send them either to Bimini itself or to safe regions in Guale and along the Appalachian River. Northern Georgia and Alabama was to serve as a No-man’s land buffer zone where whites were disarmed but otherwise left alone and where slavery ceased to exist.

“Another element in the Bimini strategy was to send out spies to locate places where the white governments were assembling militia units or stockpiling arms. These areas were then hit by mobile assault forces before the state troops were prepared or organized. A similar strategy was followed as regards the organizing of U.S. regular forces.

“The Bimini intelligence system was quite good. It had to be, since the freedom forces were the weaker party and their success hinged entirely upon preventing any large army from being fully organized.

“Gradually, as the ex-slaves and free Indians became more experienced and confident, and as thousands were armed with liberated weapons, it became possible to launch major rapid assaults into the tidewater of southside “Virginia, North Carolina, and into other areas where the slaves numbered more than half of the population. Guerrilla units were organized in many areas, as the war zone expanded.

“Anyway, this was one of Joe’s dreams. This one, like most of them, came up against some hard realities. *What do you do with white people if you defeat them militarily?* Joe was not about to

words in tribal stories, no terminal creeds, no closures. Tricksters are nicknames near an end that is never heard. Ishi heard trickster stories; he was not a chief, and he never set his new watch to western time.

Christopher Columbus and the other discoverable men of manifest manners are the “long gaze” chiefs on a tribal coin struck to commemorate the lonesome heroes in a chemical civilization; with each coin the tribe will issue a certificate of authenticity.

## **The Dream of Injun Joe: A Page From the Alcatraz Seminars**

Jack D. Forties

DEAR READER: I WAS INDEED FORTUNATE TO BE ALIVE IN 1969–1970 and to be able to join the throngs of Native Americans visiting or living on Alcatraz Island in those exciting days. For those too young to remember, I will provide only this background: for several years that sad rock in the Bay of San Francisco, long the locale of a notorious prison, was liberated from its forlorn destiny by Indians from many tribes. For a brief time, then, the Isla de los Alcatrazes knew a different existence, one filled with the sounds of drumming, singing, laughter, and angry but proud speeches.

I remember very distinctly my impressions: the blueness of the bay dotted with little boats of every description making their way to the miniature island, the happy faces of the Native People, long black hair tied back with red head-bands; the put-put-ing of ancient motors in old boats whose sea worthiness was open to doubt; and the fog banks courteously holding themselves out to sea, allowing the sun to have a few hours of dominion.

One thing that especially struck me was how the United States government had spent great sums of money to build and maintain a massive prison on the island, only to be ultimately—and

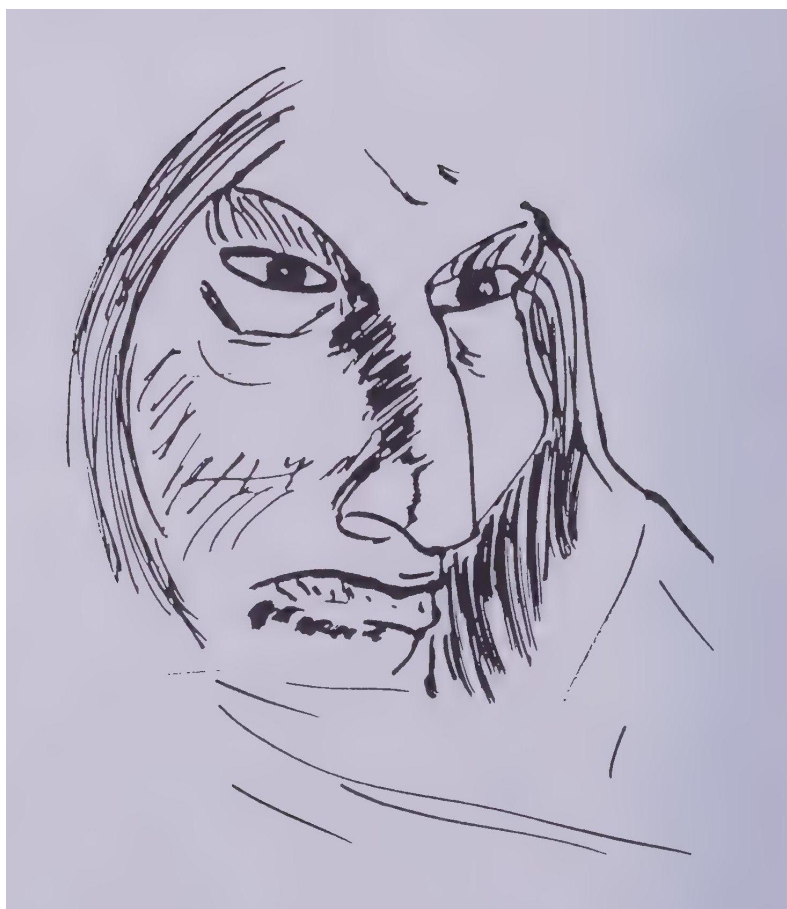


Illustration by Jack D. Forbes

sufficient to wage both offensive warfare and at the same time defend liberated zones. Joe's strategy was, therefore, to organize a large assault force which would trap and cut to pieces the major enemy units without, however, holding any territory. It would remain a mobile force, striking at will, disarming whites everywhere, but not setting up any garrisons. Its major purpose, after eliminating U.S. units in Florida, was to strike deep into Georgia, towards the Guale coast, in order to free and arm thousands of slaves.

"Joe was able to recruit several thousand Creeks, mixed-bloods, and freed slaves to join his main force. Rapidly this unit was supplemented by armed slave armies organized in Georgia. In this manner the white settlers in Florida, cut off on the north and mostly disarmed, were forced to flee to fortified positions. It was now they who were on the defensive while the liberation armies were free to probe into Alabama and central Georgia.

"The U.S. government was caught off guard by the loss of its invading units in Florida and this provided the liberation forces with the chance to move tens of thousands of freed slaves into the area.

"Gradually, armed liberation units, using captured artillery pieces, were able to capture all of the invader's positions in Florida (which was now called the Republic of Bimini). To the north, meanwhile, the slave population was rebelling throughout Georgia and Alabama, with guerrilla units spreading also into South Carolina.

"In the meantime, the Freedom-Fighters had set up an effective system of sending news bulletins to newspapers in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. By this means it became clearly established in people's minds that the war was nothing more nor less than a struggle between slave-owner imperialism on the one hand and freedom and justice on the other. Would New England and the North support a war to crush the Indians and colored people in order to advance the interests of the slave-owning classes?

ence to directions, were they following? Are they the same kind of faceless ones who can work for a Hitler, or a Stalin, or some other dictator? Are they Royal Prussian clerks or do they do it on their own, but if so, or in either case, what happens to the supposed white values of democracy, law and order, sanctity of contract, constitutional protection, etcetera? A treaty is a contract, but one was broken at Kinzua.

“And then what about a president like Kennedy who refused to stop the dam. What were his values? What made him tick?”

“I’m not just talking about studying gun-carrying KKK’ers, or Nazis, or white vigilante groups. I’m not just talking about studying Holy-Rollers or Rattlesnake-Handlers. I’m talking about studying the Kissengers, Bundys, Rostows, Nixons, Erlichmans, and Johnsons, in short, the ruling class of leadership in this society.”

That particular gathering also included an Iroquois young man who, although completely traditional in appearance, had traveled widely and was always setting forth deep thoughts. He rose and began speaking:

“Let’s get back to the question of what can be done with white people. We may not have the power to *do* anything, but I have learned a lot about studying Europeans by just dealing with the question.

“I’ll tell you what. Let me describe an Indian and his ideas, or maybe I should say dream. Since my name is Joe, I’ll call him Injun Joe. They could be my own day-dreams but I’ll just say that they belong to Injun Joe since I know they are shared by other dreamers among us.

“Now this Injun Joe often day-dreamed. Sometimes he would go back in time, in the spaceship of his mind, to the days of Osceola when the Seminoles and their Black allies were fighting for the simple right to have a homeland. That was back in the 1830’s and 1840’s. The Seminoles, Miccosukees, and their colored allies were great fighters but Joe knew that there were too few Indians to defeat the whites in Florida. The available manpower could never be

inevitably—defeated by the intrepid and natural liberators of salt and water, fog, and wind.

I thought to myself: “Thus it will be! All the might and wealth of empires cannot prevent their ultimate decay.” It seemed like natural law had led the Indians to Alcatraz, to begin a process of rebirth amid the visible signs of rusting cell doors and decaying barred windows.

“We must become like the salt and the waters of the earth. We must slowly, but certainly, rust away this prison erected all around us.”

Enough of my personal feelings! What I want to recount, dear reader, is a little about the nature of the intellectual life which developed on the island in those days and, more especially, I wish to convey as faithfully as I can from my notes, some of the contents of the now legendary Alcatraz seminars. Needless to say, I personally do not endorse all of the ideas presented.

The colloquium commenced when a Cherokee scholar named Marshall (I can’t recall whether this was his first or last name) asked and then answered a rhetorical question: “How can we describe the character of the whites who came over here from Europe, especially the negative traits that cause so much trouble?”

“What is it that dominates their character?”

“It isn’t just materialism nor is it just greed—what makes many white people so strange and so dangerous is a restless dissatisfaction which is constant—never satisfied—they are crazy for wealth, voracious, they will go to any lengths, go to any place, use any means, to get what they want.

“In less than a century they have consumed most of the United States’ oil and gas reserves, reserves which took millions of years to accumulate.

“They have wiped out forests, destroyed grasslands, turned deserts into dust-bowls, and seriously diminished almost every other natural resource. What are their characteristics? *Igana-nok-salgi*. Those who are greedy for land, the old Creek Indians called

them. They are always gobbling up land, taking it from Indians, Mexicans, or less successful white people.

“They are always looking for gold, for uranium, for oil, for more profits, for new real estate deals, for better-paying jobs, for a new place to live.

“In truth, it is not wealth that they want. It is always *more* wealth, or *new* wealth.

“It is not so much *having* something, but *getting* something, which drives them. If they already have, they want to get more—always more.” He paused for a moment, staring up at the high prison ceiling with its bare patches where plaster and paint had fallen away.

“They are crazy—driven, restless, dissatisfied—but it is *to get* that they are crazy. Of course, many are crazy to spend, to display, to show-off, but this need for consumption only serves to make the *getting* all the more important.

“They are crazy with the *getting* of wealth, the *getting* of land, the *getting* of gold, the *getting* of a new car, the *getting* of a chance to spend the way the Hollywood stars spend, or the way the oil-rich Texas millionaires spend.

“Since they are Getting-Crazy People they seldom enjoy merely *having*. This is the root of their restless character. This is why they plunder Lake Tahoe, the Sierra Nevada foothills, the Arizona desert, the Colorado Rockies, and so on. They want *to get* a place at the beach, or on the lake, or in the desert. They don’t care that one of the consequences of their getting such a place will be the destruction of that very place.

“It is not the *having*, but the *getting!* After the place bores them, or is destroyed, they can *get* some other place. So what else is new?

“Maybe this is also why some of them chase after religious cults in such a relentless, frenetic, ‘capitalistic’ way. They have a need not to *have* a spiritual life but to *get* some kind of experience. Many will try dozens of techniques, cults, and formulas, different brands to be consumed and tossed aside.”

He paused and someone asked him: “What do we do with them?” Many people smiled or laughed to themselves.

“What do you do with them? For one thing, it’s no good to set up a communist society. The Getting-Crazy People will shrewdly figure out that they can still wheel and deal. Sure, they will join the party! They will work their way up to leadership positions and become a new ruling class, getting new cars, new apartments, country estates, privileges of all kinds, just as in Russia. Some will become scientists or technicians and join the technical bureaucratic new rich.

“What can you do with them? They create a world of pornography, dancing naked girls, selling sex as a commodity, motels with piped-in X-rated movies, waterbeds and vibrators, prostitution, Las Vegas, Reno, Tijuana, Gay Paree. Get some sex! Buy it! Sell it! Soon every house (maybe offices too, and subway stations) will have robot crawlin sex machines right next to the washer and dryer or the soft-drink dispensers. The psychologists will endorse the machines because they will solve the rape problem and diminish sexual aggression!”

Discussion then ensued on this point for a while, but soon shifted back to an anthropology of white people. Marshall had a great many stimulating thoughts, not surprising for an Indian who had studied at the Sorbonne and had written plays in Cherokee.

“Right now the Alcatraz Nation is negotiating with white bureaucrats and a political appointee of the vice president. What do you know about any of them? What do I know? What kind of people are they? It is highly likely that they are a part of, or at least work for, the Getting-Crazy culture I spoke of before.

“Yet that isn’t enough. That’s too general. Ultimately we, of all people, have to understand what makes specific kinds of white people tick. When the bureaucrats and engineers planned Kinzua Dam, which broke a treaty and flooded a reservation, what motivated them? How could they just sit down at their drawing boards and wipe out a people? What kind of principles of loyalty, of obedi-