Grasping Reality with Both Hands

The weblog of Brad DeLong. Comments (mostly) welcome, or email me at delong@hey.com with "delong-weblog" as the subject.

RSS feed.

Also on twitter @delong. Since 1999.

Grasping Reality with Both Hands Market Made for Man... Archives Highlighted Previously Featured
Note to Self: Slavery Course Topics... Grand Narrative: The 20th Century...
Why Are University of Chicago Professional Republicans so Stupid?...

Edit Posts Coronavirus
... Reading Big, Difficult Books...

Jefferson (1781): "Indeed, I Tremble for My Country... an Exchange of Situation is.. Possible"—Noted

Thomas Jefferson (1781): Notes on the State of Virginia: QUERY XVIII https://avalon.law.yale.edu/18th_century/jeffvir.asp: 'The particular customs and manners that may happen to be received in that state?: It is difficult to determine on the standard by which the manners of a nation may be tried, whether *catholic*, or *particular*. It is more difficult for a native to bring to that standard the manners of his own nation, familiarized to him by habit...

There must doubtless be an unhappy influence on the manners of our people produced by the existence of slavery among us. The whole commerce between master and slave is a perpetual exercise of the most boisterous passions, the most unremitting despotism on the one part, and degrading submissions on the other. Our children see this, and learn to imitate it; for man is an imitative animal. This quality is the germ of all education in him. From his cradle to his grave he is learning to do what he sees others do. If a parent could find no motive either in his philanthropy or his self-love, for restraining the intemperance of passion towards his slave, it should always be a sufficient one that his child is present. But generally it is not sufficient. The parent storms, the child looks on, catches the lineaments of wrath, puts on the same airs in the circle of smaller slaves, gives a loose to his worst of passions, and thus nursed, educated, and daily exercised in tyranny, cannot but be stamped by it with odious peculiarities.

The man must be a prodigy who can retain his manners and morals undepraved by such circumstances. And with what execration should the statesman be loaded, who permitting one half the citizens thus to trample on the rights of the other, transforms those into despots, and these into enemies, destroys the morals of the one part, and the amor patriae of the other. For if a slave can have a country in this world, it must be any other in preference to that in which he is born to live and labour for another: in which he must lock up the faculties of his nature, contribute as far as depends on his individual endeavours to the evanishment of the human race, or entail his own miserable condition on the endless generations proceeding from him.

With the morals of the people, their industry also is destroyed. For in a warm climate, no man will labour for himself who can make another labour for him. This is so true, that of the proprietors of slaves a very small proportion indeed are ever seen to labour. And can the liberties of a nation be thought secure when we have removed their only firm basis, a conviction in the minds of the people that these liberties are of the gift of God? That they are not to be violated but with his wrath?

Indeed I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just: that his justice cannot sleep for ever: that considering numbers, nature and natural means only, a revolution of the wheel of fortune, an exchange of situation, is among possible events: that it may become probable by supernatural interference! The Almighty has no attribute which can take side with us in such a contest.

—But it is impossible to be temperate and to pursue this subject through the various considerations of policy, of morals, of history natural and civil. We must be contented to hope they will force their way into every one's mind. I think a change already perceptible, since the origin of the present revolution. The spirit of the master is abating, that of the slave rising from the dust, his condition mollifying, the way I hope preparing, under the auspices of heaven, for a total emancipation, and that this is disposed, in the order of events, to be with the consent of the masters, rather than by their extirpation...

#no+od #2020 07 21			
.#noted #2020-07-21			
Posted on July 21, 2020 at 14:06 in #noted 🔗 Permali	nk \(\omega \) Comments (0)		
Comments			
Comment below or sign in with 🌅 Typepad 🛐	Facebook 🔁 Twitter and more		
(You can use HTML tags like <i> and <u< td=""><td>> to style your text. URLs autom</td><td>atically linked.)</td><td></td></u<></i>	> to style your text. URLs autom	atically linked.)	
Email address is not displayed with comm	ient.		
Name			
Email Address			
Web Site URL			
Post Preview			
POWERED BY TypePad			
Donate			
Q Search			Submit
- Ocuron			
About Brad DeLong			