The White Indians of Colonial America

James Axtell*

The English, like their French rivals, began their colonizing ventures in North America with a sincere interest in converting the Indians to Christianity and civilization. Nearly all the colonial charters granted by the English monarchs in the seventeenth century assigned the wish to extend the Christian Church and to redeem savage souls as a principal, if not the principal, motive for colonization.¹ This desire was grounded in a set of complementary beliefs about "savagism" and "civilization." First, the English held that the Indians, however benighted, were capable of conversion. "It is not the nature of men," they believed, "but the education of men, which make them barbarous and uncivil"² Moreover, the English were confident that the Indians would want to be converted once they were exposed to the superior quality of English life. The strength of these beliefs was reflected in Cotton Mather's astonishment as late as 1721 that

Tho' they saw a People Arrive among them, who were Clothed in Habits of much more Comfort and Splendour, than what there was to be seen in the Rough Skins with which they hardly covered themselves; and who had Houses full of Good Things, vastly out-shining their

* Mr. Axtell is a member of the Department of History, Sarah Lawrence College. He wishes to thank Wilcomb Washburn for his suggestions and the American Council of Learned Societies for its support. A briefer version of this article was presented to the American Historical Association at its annual meeting in December 1972.

¹ See, for example, Samuel Purchas, Hakluytus Posthumus or Purchas His Pilgrimes, XIX (Glasgow, 1906 [orig. publ. London, 1625]), 406-409, and Merrill Jensen, ed., American Colonial Documents to 1776, in David C. Douglas, ed., English Historical Documents, IX (New York, 1964), 65, 82, 85, 93.

² Robert Gray, A Good Speed to Virginia (London, 1669), sigs. [Clv].-C2r. See also Michael Wigglesworth, God's Controversy with New-England (1662), Massachusetts Historical Society, Proceedings, XII (1873), lines 57-68, 169; H. H. Brackenridge in Archibald Loudon, ed., A Selection, of Some of the Most Interesting Narratives, of Outrages, Committed by the Indians, in Their Wars, with the White People (Carlisle, Pa., 1808-1811), I, v; and [William Smith, D.D.], Historical Account of Colonel Bouquet's Expedition Against the Ohio Indians, in 1764 (Cincinnati, 1868 [orig. publ. Philadelphia, 1765]), 77-78, hereafter cited as Bouquet's Expedition.
squalid and dark *Wigwams*; And they saw this People Replenishing their *Fields*, with *Trees* and with *Grains*, and useful *Animals*, which until now they had been wholly Strangers to; yet they did not seem touch’d in the least, with any *Ambition* to come at such Desireable Circumstances, or with any *Curiosity* to enquire after the *Religion* that was attended with them.\(^5\)

The second article of the English faith followed from their fundamental belief in the superiority of civilization, namely, that no civilized person in possession of his faculties or free from undue restraint would choose to become an Indian. “For, easy and unconstrained as the savage life is,” wrote the Reverend William Smith of Philadelphia, “certainly it could never be put in competition with the blessings of improved life and the light of religion, by any persons who have had the happiness of enjoying, and the capacity of discerning, them.”\(^4\)

And yet, by the close of the colonial period, very few if any Indians had been transformed into civilized Englishmen. Most of the Indians who were educated by the English—some contemporaries thought *all* of them—returned to Indian society at the first opportunity to resume their Indian identities. On the other hand, large numbers of Englishmen had chosen to become Indians—by running away from colonial society to join Indian society, by not trying to escape after being captured, or by electing to remain with their Indian captors when treaties of peace periodically afforded them the opportunity to return home.\(^3\)

Perhaps the first colonist to recognize the disparity between the English dream and the American reality was Cadwallader Colden, surveyor-general and member of the king’s council of New York. In his *History of the Five Indian Nations of Canada*, published in London in 1747, Colden described the Albany peace treaty between the French and the Iroquois in 1699, when “few of [the French captives] could be persuaded to return” to Canada. Lest his readers attribute this unusual behavior to “the Hardships they had endured in their own Country, under a tyrannical Government and a barren Soil,” he quickly added that “the

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\(^3\) Cotton Mather, *India Christiana* (Boston, 1721), 28-29. See also Solomon Stoddard, *Question, Whether God is not Angry with the Country for doing so little towards the Conversion of the Indians?* (Boston, 1723), 10.

\(^4\) *Bouquet’s Expedition*, 80-81.

\(^5\) I am presently at work on a book entitled *The Invasion Within: The Contest of Cultures in Colonial North America* that will explore both the Europeans who ran away to join Indian societies and the many reasons for the English—and French—failure to convert the Indians to civilization and Christianity. Consequently, and for reasons of length, both subjects are omitted from the present essay.
English had as much Difficulty to persuade the People, that had been taken Prisoners by the French Indians, to leave the Indian Manner of living, though no People enjoy more Liberty, and live in greater Plenty, than the common Inhabitants of New-York do." Colden, clearly amazed, elaborated:

No Arguments, no Intreaties, nor Tears of their Friends and Relations, could persuade many of them to leave their new Indian Friends and Acquaintance[s]; several of them that were by the Caressings of their Relations persuaded to come Home, in a little Time grew tired of our Manner of living, and run away again to the Indians, and ended their Days with them. On the other Hand, Indian Children have been carefully educated among the English, clothed and taught, yet, I think, there is not one Instance, that any of these, after they had Liberty to go among their own People, and were come to Age, would remain with the English, but returned to their own Nations, and became as fond of the Indian Manner of Life as those that knew nothing of a civilized Manner of living. What I now tell of Christian Prisoners among Indians [he concluded his history], relates not only to what happened at the Conclusion of this War, but has been found true on many other Occasions.6

Colden was not alone. Six years later Benjamin Franklin wondered how it was that

When an Indian Child has been brought up among us, taught our language and habituated to our Customs, yet if he goes to see his relations and makes one Indian Ramble with them, there is no persuading him ever to return. [But] when white persons of either sex have been taken prisoners young by the Indians, and lived a while among them, tho' ransomed by their Friends, and treated with all imaginable tenderness to prevail with them to stay among the English, yet in a Short time they become disgusted with our manner of life, and the care and pains that are necessary to support it, and take the first good Opportunity of escaping again into the Woods, from whence there is no reclaiming them.7

In short, "thousands of Europeans are Indians," as Hector de Crèvecoeur

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7 Benjamin Franklin to Peter Collinson, May 9, 1753, in Leonard W. Labaree *et al.,* eds., *The Papers of Benjamin Franklin*, IV (New Haven, Conn., 1961), 481-482.
put it, "and we have no examples of even one of those Aborigines having from choice become Europeans!"  

The English captives who foiled their countrymen's civilized assumptions by becoming Indians differed little from the general colonial population when they were captured. They were ordinary men, women, and children of yeoman stock, Protestants by faith, a variety of nationalities by birth, English by law, different from their countrymen only in their willingness to risk personal insecurity for the economic opportunities of the frontier. There was no discernible characteristic or pattern of characteristics that differentiated them from their captive neighbors who eventually rejected Indian life—with one exception. Most of the colonists captured by the Indians and adopted into Indian families were children of both sexes and young women, often the mothers of the captive children. They were, as one captivity narrative observed, the "weak and defenceless."  

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9 This generalization is based on a reading of over 100 captivity narratives and accounts.

The pattern of taking women and children for adoption was consistent throughout the colonial period, but during the first century and one-half of Indian-white conflict, primarily in New England, it coexisted with a larger pattern of captivity that included all white colonists, men as well as women and children. The Canadian Indians who raided New England tended to take captives more for their ransom value than for adoption. When Mrs. James Johnson gave birth to a daughter on the trail to Canada, for example, her captor looked into her makeshift lean-to and "clapped his hands with joy, crying two monies for me, two monies for me." Although the New England legislatures occasionally tried to forbid the use of public moneys for "the Ransoming of Captives," thereby prolonging the Indians' "diabolical kidnapping mode of warfare," ransoms were constantly paid from both public and private funds. These payments became larger as inflation and the Indians' savvy increased. Thus when John and Tamsen Tibbetts redeemed two of their children from the Canadian Indians in 1729, it cost them £105 10s. (1,270 livres). "Being very Poore," many families in similar situations could ill afford to pay such high premiums even "if they should sell all they have in the world."\textsuperscript{11}

When the long peace in the Middle Atlantic colonies collapsed in 1753, the Indians of Pennsylvania, southern New York, and the Ohio country had no Quebec or Montreal in which to sell their human chattels to compassionate French families or anxious English relatives.\textsuperscript{12} For this and other reasons they captured English settlers largely to replace members of their own families who had died, often from English musketballs or imported diseases.\textsuperscript{13} Consequently, women and children—


\textsuperscript{12} This is not to say that no expense was involved for the English in securing the release of captive colonists, but it was in the nature of modest presents rather than exorbitant ransoms. Sylvester K. Stevens and Donald H. Kent, eds., The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet (Harrisburg, Pa., 1941-1943), XVII, 28, 169, XVIII, 182-184, hereafter cited as Bouquet Papers.

\textsuperscript{13} In the 1770s Guy Johnson and George Croghan, both authorities on the Indians of the Middle Atlantic colonies, thought that the English prisoners had been "generally adopted" rather than put to death. "The Opinions of George Croghan on the American Indian," Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography, LXXI (1947), 157; "Guy Johnson's Opinions on the American Indians," ibid., LXXVII (1953), 322. See also Mary Jemison's remarks in James E. Seaver, A Narrative of the Life of Mrs. Mary Jemison, ed. Allen W. Trelease (New York, 1961 [orig. publ. Canandaigua, N. Y., 1824]), 46-47, hereafter
the “weak and defenceless”—were the prime targets of Indian raids.

According to the pattern of warfare in the Pennsylvania theater, the Indians usually stopped at a French fort with their prisoners before proceeding to their own villages. A young French soldier captured by the English reported that at Fort Duquesne there were “a great number of English Prisoners,” the older of whom “they are constantly sending . . . away to Montreal” as prisoners of war, “but that the Indians keep many of the Prisoners amongst them, chiefly young People whom they adopt and bring up in their own way.” His intelligence was corroborated by Barbara Leininger and Marie LeRoy, who had been members of a party of two adults and eight children captured in 1755 and taken to Fort Duquesne. There they saw “many other Women and Children, they think an hundred who were carried away from the several provinces of P[ennsylvania] M[aryland] and V[irginia].” When the girls escaped from captivity three years later, they wrote a narrative in German chiefly to acquaint “the inhabitants of this country . . . with the names and circumstances of those prisoners whom we met, at the various places where we were, in the course of our captivity.” Of the fifty-two prisoners they had seen, thirty-four were children and fourteen were women, including six mothers with children of their own.14

The close of hostilities in Pennsylvania came in 1764 after Col. Henry Bouquet defeated the Indians near Bushy Run and imposed peace. By the articles of agreement reached in October, the Delawares, Shawnees, and Senecas were to deliver up “all the Prisoners in [their] Possession, without any Exception, Englishmen, Frenchmen, Women, and Children, whether adopted in your Tribes, married, or living amongst you, under any Denomination, or Pretence whatever.” In the weeks that followed, Bouquet’s troops, including “the Relations of [some of] the People [the Indians] have Massacred, or taken Prisoners,” encamped on the Muskingum in the heart of the Ohio country to collect the captives. After as many as nine years with the Indians, during which time many children had grown up, 81 “men” and 126 “women

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and children” were returned. At the same time a list was prepared
of 88 prisoners who still remained in Shawnee towns to the west: 70
were classified as “women and children.” Six months later, 44 of these
prisoners were delivered up to Fort Pitt. When they were captured,
all but 4 had been less than sixteen years old, while 37 had been less
than eleven years old.\textsuperscript{15}

The Indians obviously chose their captives carefully so as to maximize
the chances of acculturating them to Indian life. To judge by the results,
their methods were hard to fault. Even when the English held the
upper hand militarily, they were often embarrassed by the Indians’
educational power. On November 12, 1764, at his camp on the Mus-
kingum, Bouquet lectured the Shawnees who had not delivered all
their captives: “As you are now going to Collect all our Flesh, and
Blood, \ldots I desire that you will use them with Tenderness, and look
upon them as Brothers, and no longer as Captives.” The utter gratuitous-
ness of his remark was reflected—no doubt purposely—in the Shawnee
speech when the Indians delivered their captives the following spring
at Fort Pitt. “Father—Here is your Flesh, and Blood \ldots they have
been all tied to us by Adoption, although we now deliver them up to
you. We will always look upon them as Relations, whenever the Great
Spirit is pleased that we may visit them \ldots Father—we have taken
as much Care of these Prisoners, as if they were [our] own Flesh, and
blood; they are become unacquainted with your Customs, and manners,
and therefore, Father we request you will use them tender, and kindly,
which will be a means of inducing them to live contentedly with you.”\textsuperscript{16}

The Indians spoke the truth and the English knew it. Three days
after his speech to the Shawnees, Bouquet had advised Lt.-Gov. Francis
Fauquier of Virginia that the returning captives “ought to be treated
by their Relations with Tenderness and Humanity, till Time and
Reason make them forget their unnatural Attachments, but unless
they are closely watch’d,” he admitted, “they will certainly return to
the Barbarians.”\textsuperscript{17} And indeed they would have, for during a half-

\textsuperscript{15} James Sullivan et al., eds., \textit{The Papers of Sir William Johnson} (Albany, N. Y.,
1921-1962), XI, 446, 484-491, 720-721, hereafter cited as \textit{Johnson Papers; Bouquet
Papers}, XVIII, 253; William S. Ewing, “Indian Captives Released by Colonel Bou-
two-month journey to a conference with the western Indians in 1760, John Hays saw
23 English prisoners; at least 14 were children. Their average age was 10 years.
Two other prisoners were women, one aged 22 and the other “A[l]most A

\textsuperscript{16} \textit{Johnson Papers}, XI, 466, 728.

\textsuperscript{17} \textit{Bouquet Papers}, XVII, 51.
century of conflict captives had been returned who, like many of the Ohio prisoners, responded only to Indian names, spoke only Indian dialects, felt comfortable only in Indian clothes, and in general regarded their white saviors as barbarians and their deliverance as captivity. Had they not been compelled to return to English society by militarily enforced peace treaties, the ranks of the white Indians would have been greatly enlarged.

From the moment the Indians surrendered their English prisoners, the colonists faced a series of difficult problems. The first was the problem of getting the prisoners to remain with the English. When Bouquet sent the first group of restored captives to Fort Pitt, he ordered his officers there that “they are to be closely watched and well Secured” because “most of them, particularly those who have been a long time among the Indians, will take the first Opportunity to run away.” The young children especially were “so completely savage that they were brought to the camp tied hand and foot.” Fourteen-year-old John McCullough, who had lived with the Indians for “eight years, four months, and sixteen days” (by his parents’ reckoning), had his legs tied “under the horses belly” and his arms tied behind his back with his father’s garters, but to no avail. He escaped under the cover of night and returned to his Indian family for a year before he was finally carried to Fort Pitt under “strong guard.” “Having been accustomed to look upon the Indians as the only connexions they had, having been tenderly treated by them, and speaking their language,” explained the Reverend William Smith, the historian of Bouquet’s expedition, “it is no wonder that [the children] considered their new state in the light of a captivity, and parted from the savages with tears.”

Children were not the only reluctant freedmen. “Several women eloped in the night, and ran off to join their Indian friends.” Among them undoubtedly were some of the English women who had married Indian men and borne them children, and then had been forced by the English victory either to return with their half-breed children to a country of strangers, full of prejudice against Indians, or to risk escaping under English guns to their husbands and adopted culture. For Bouquet had “reduced the Shawanese and Delawares etc. to the most Humiliating Terms of Peace,” boasted Gen. Thomas Gage. “He has Obliged

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them to deliver up even their Own Children born of white women.” But even the victorious soldier could understand the dilemma into which these women had been pushed. When Bouquet was informed that the English wife of an Indian chief had eloped in the night with her husband and children, he “requested that no pursuit should be made, as she was happier with her Chief than she would be if restored to her home.”

Although most of the returned captives did not try to escape, the emotional torment caused by the separation from their adopted families deeply impressed the colonists. The Indians “delivered up their beloved captives with the utmost reluctance; shed torrents of tears over them, recommending them to the care and protection of the commanding officer.” One young woman “cryed and roared when asked to come and begged to Stay a little longer.” “Some, who could not make their escape, clung to their savage acquaintance at parting, and continued many days in bitter lamentations, even refusing sustenance.” Children “cried as if they should die when they were presented to us.” With only small exaggeration an observer on the Muskingum could report that “every captive left the Indians with regret.”

Another problem encountered by the English was the difficulty of communicating with the returned captives, a great many of whom had replaced their knowledge of English with an Algonquian or Iroquoian dialect and their baptismal names with Indian or hybrid ones. This immediately raised another problem—that of restoring the captives to their relatives. Sir William Johnson, the superintendent of Indian affairs, “thought it best to advertise them [in the newspapers]

20 Bouquet’s Expedition, 76, 80; Johnson Papers, IV, 500; “Provincial Correspondence,” Pa. Reg., IV (1829), 390; “Relation by Frederick Post of Conversation with Indians, 1760,” Pa. Arch., III (1853), 742. I have translated Post’s phonetic German spelling.
21 “Prisoners Delivered to Gov., by the Six Nations, 1762,” Pa. Arch., IV (1853), 100-101; Johnson Papers, XI, 720-721; Coleman, New England Captives, I, 333, II, 58. In a “List of Prisoners deliv[ere]d up by the Shawanese Nations of Indians at Fort Pitt, 10th May 1765,” the following names were among those given for 14 captives who had been with the Indians from 2 to 10 years: Wechquessinah (“cant speak Eng[li]sh. knows not from whence taken”), Joseph or Pechyloothum, Jenny or Ketakatwitch, Wapatenaqua, and Nalupea, sister to Molly Bird. Johnson Papers, XI, 720-721. In an earlier list were Sour Mouth, Crooked Legs, Pouter or Wynima, David Bighead, Sore Knee, Sour Plumbs. Bouquet Papers, XVIII, 248. It would be important to know if these names were given in derision to resistant, older captives, or in good humor to accepting, younger ones.
immediately, but I believe it will be verry difficult to find the Freinds of some of them, as they are ignorant of their own Names, or former places of abode, nay cant speak a word of any language but Indian.” The only recourse the English had in such instances was to describe them “more particularly . . . as to their features, Complexion etc. That by the Publication of Such descriptions their Relations, parents or friends may hereafter know and Claim them.”

But if several colonial observers were right, a description of the captives’ physiognomy was of little help after they had been with the Indians for any length of time. Peter Kalm’s foreign eye found it difficult to distinguish European captives from their captors, “except by their color, which is somewhat whiter than that of the Indians,” but many colonists could see little or no difference. To his Maine neighbors twelve-year-old John Durell “ever after [his two-year captivity] appeared more like an Indian than a white man.” So did John Tarbell. After thirty years among the Indians in Canada, he made a visit to his relatives in Groton “in his Indian dress and with his Indian complexion (for by means of grease and paints but little difference could be discerned).” When O. M. Spencer returned after only eight months with the Shawnees, he was greeted with a newspaper allusion “to [his] looks and manners, as slightly resembling the Indians” and by a gaggle of visitors who exclaimed “in an under tone, ‘How much he looks like an Indian!’” Such evidence reinforced the environmentalism of the time, which held that white men “who have incorporated themselves with any of [the Indian] tribes” soon acquire “a great resemblance to the savages, not only in their manners, but in their colour and the expression of the countenance.”

The final English problem was perhaps the most embarrassing in its manifestations, and certainly was so in its implications. For many Indians who had adopted white captives, the return of their “own Flesh, and Blood” to the English was unendurable. At the earliest opportunity, after bitter memories of the wars had faded on both sides, they journeyed

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22 Johnson Papers, XI, 812; Bouquet Papers, XVII, 39-41.
through the English settlements to visit their estranged children, just
as the Shawnee speaker had promised Bouquet they would. Jonathan
Hoyt's Indian father visited him so often in Deerfield, sometimes bring-
ing his captive sister, that Hoyt had to petition the Massachusetts
General Court for reimbursement for their support. In 1760 Sir William
Johnson reported that a Canadian Indian “has been since down to
Schenectady to visit one Newkirk of that place, who was some years
a Prisoner in his House, and sent home about a year ago with this
Indians Sister, who came with her Brother now purely to see Said
Newkirk whom she calls her Son and is very fond of.”24

Obviously the feelings were mutual. Elizabeth Gilbert, adopted at
the age of twelve, “always retained an affection toward John Huston,
his Indian father (as she called him), for she remembered his kindness
to her when in captivity.” Even an adult who had spent less than six
months with the Indians honored the chief who had adopted him.
In 1799, eleven years after Thomas Ridout’s release, his friend and
father, Kakinathucca, “accompanied by three more Shawanese chiefs,
came to pay me a visit at my house in York town (Toronto). He
regarded myself and family with peculiar pleasure, and my wife and
children contemplated with great satisfaction the noble and good quali-
ties of this worthy Indian.” The bond of affection that had grown in
the Indian villages was clearly not an attachment that the English
could dismiss as “unnatural.”25

Children who had been raised by Indian parents from infancy
could be excused perhaps for their unwillingness to return, but the
adults who displayed a similar reluctance, especially the women who
had married Indian men and borne them children, drew another
reaction. “For the honour of humanity,” wrote Smith, “we would
suppose those persons to have been of the lowest rank, either bred up
in ignorance and distressing penury, or who had lived so long with
the Indians as to forget all their former connections. For, easy and uncon-
strained as the savage life is, certainly it could never be put in competition
with the blessings of improved life and the light of religion, by any
persons who have had the happiness of enjoying, and the capacity of
discerning, them.” If Smith was struck by the contrast between the

24 Coleman, New England Captives, II, 91, 117-118; Johnson Papers, X, 160,
XI, 728. O. M. Spencer's Indian father for “several years” paid him an annual
visit. Indian Captivity of O. M. Spencer, 171.
25 Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 181; Thomas Ridout, “An Account of My
Capture By the Shawanese Indians . . . [1788],” Blackwood's Magazine, CCXXIII
(1928), 313.
visible impact of Indian education and his own cultural assumptions, he never said so.  

To find a satisfactory explanation for the extraordinary drawing power of Indian culture, we should begin where the colonists themselves first came under its sway—on the trail to Indian country. For although the Indians were known for their patience, they wasted no time in beginning the educational process that would transform their hostile or fearful white captives into affectionate Indian relatives.

Perhaps the first transaction after the Indians had selected their prisoners and hurried them into cover was to replace their hard-heeled shoes with the footwear of the forest—moccasins. These were universally approved by the prisoners, who admitted that they traveled with "abundant more ease" than before. And on more than one occasion the knee-deep snows of northern New England forced the Indians to make snowshoes for their prisoners in order to maintain their pace of twenty-five to thirty miles a day. Such an introduction to the superbly adapted technology of the Indians alone would not convert the English, but it was a beginning.

The lack of substantial food supplies forced the captives to accommodate their stomachs as best they could to Indian trail fare, which ranged from nuts, berries, roots, and parched corn to beaver guts, horseflesh, and semi-raw venison and moose, eaten without the customary English accompaniments of bread or salt. When there was nothing to eat, the Indians would "gird up their loins with a string," a technique that at least one captive found "very useful" when applied to himself. Although their food was often "unsavory" and in short supply, the Indians always shared it equally with the captives, who, being hungry, "relished [it] very well."

Sometimes the lessons learned from the Indians were unexpectedly

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26 Bouquet's Expedition, 80-81.
vital. When Stephen Williams, an eleven-year-old captive from Deerfield, found himself separated from his party on the way to Canada, he "Hallowed" for his Indian master. When the boy was found, the Indian threatened to kill him because, as Williams remembered five years later, "the Indians will never allow anybody to Hollow in the woods. Their manner is to make a noise like wolves or any other wild creatures, when they call to one another." The reason, of course, was that they did not wish to be discovered by their enemies. To the young neophyte Indian this was a lesson in survival not soon forgotten.29

Two other lessons were equally unexpected but instrumental in preparing the captives for even greater surprises when they reached the Indian settlements. Both served to undermine the English horror of the Indians as bloodthirsty fiends who defile "any Woman they take alive" before "putting her to Death." Many redeemed prisoners made a point of insisting that, although they had been completely powerless in captivity, "the Indians are very civil towards their captive women, not offering any incivility by any indecent carriage." Thomas Ridout testified that "during the whole of the time I was with the Indians I never once witnessed an indecent or improper action amongst any of the Indians, whether young or old." Even Smith admitted that "from every enquiry that has been made, it appears—that no woman thus saved is preserved from base motives, or need fear the violation of her honour." If there had been the least exception, we can be sure that this champion of civilization would have made the most of it.30

One reason for the Indians' lack of sexual interest in their female captives was perhaps aesthetic, for the New England Indians, at least, esteemed black the color of beauty.31 A more fundamental reason derived from the main purpose of taking captives, which was to secure new members for their families and clans. Under the Indians' strong incest taboos, no warrior would attempt to violate his future sister or cousin. "Were he to indulge himself with a captive taken in war, and much more were he to offer violence in order to gratify his lust, he

29 What Befell Stephen Williams, 6; Drake, ed., Tragedies of the Wilderness, 61.
would incur indelible disgrace." Indeed, the taboo seems to have extended to the whole tribe. As George Croghan testified after long acquaintance with the Indians, "they have No [J]uri[s]diction or Laws butt that of Nature yet I have known more than onest thire Councils, order men to be putt to Death for Committing Rapes, wh[ich] is a Crime they Despcise." Since murder was a crime to be revenged by the victim's family in its own way and time, rape was the only capital offense punished by the tribe as a whole.\textsuperscript{32}

Captive testimony also chipped away at the stereotype of the Indians' cruelty. When Mrs. Isabella M'Coy was taken from Epsom, New Hampshire, in 1747, her neighbors later remembered that "she did indeed find the journey [to Canada] fatiguing, and her fare scanty and precarious. But in her treatment from the Indians, she experienced a very agreeable disappointment. The kindness she received from them was far greater than she had expected from those who were so often distinguished for their cruelties." More frequent still was recognition of the Indians' kindness to children. Thomas Hutchinson told a common story of how "some of the children who were taken at Deerfield, they drew upon slays; at other times they have been known to carry them in their arms or upon their backs to Canada. This tenderness," he noted, "has occasioned the beginning of an affection, which in a few years has been so rivetted, that the parents of the children, who have gone to Canada to seek them, could by no means prevail upon them to leave the Indians and return home." The affections of a four-year-old Pennsylvanian boy, who became Old White Chief among the Iroquois, seem to have taken even less time to become "rivetted. "The last I remember of my mother," he recalled in 1836, "she was running, carrying me in her arms. Suddenly she fell to the ground on her face, and I was taken from her. Overwhelmed with fright, I knew nothing more until I opened my eyes to find myself in the lap of an Indian woman. Looking kindly down into my face she smiled on me, and gave me some dried deer's meat and maple sugar. From that hour I believe she loved me as a mother. I am sure I returned to her the affection of a son."\textsuperscript{33}


\textsuperscript{33} Drake, ed., Tragedies of the Wilderness, 61, 115-116, 145, 158; Thomas Hutchinson, The History of the Colony and Province of Massachusetts-Bay, ed. Lawrence Shaw Mayo, II (Cambridge, Mass., 1936), 104n; Mrs. Harriett S. Caswell, Our Life
When the returning war parties approached the first Indian village, the educational process took on a new complexion. As one captive explained, "whenever the warriors return from an excursion against an enemy, their return to the tribe or village must be designated by war-like ceremonial; the captives or spoils, which may happen to crown their valor, must be conducted in a triumphant form, and decorated to every possible advantage." Accordingly, the cheek, chin, and forehead of every captive were painted with traditional dashes of vermillion mixed with bear's grease. Belts of wampum were hung around their necks, Indian clothes were substituted for English, and the men and boys had their hair plucked or shaved in Indian fashion. The physical transformation was so effective, said a twenty-six-year-old soldier, "that I began to think I was an Indian." Younger captives were less aware of the small distance between role-playing and real acceptance of the Indian life-style. When her captor dressed Frances Slocum, not yet five years old, in "beautiful wampum beads," she remembered at the end of a long and happy life as an Indian that he "made me look, as I thought, very fine. I was much pleased with the beautiful wampum."84

The prisoners were then introduced to a "new school" of song and dance. "Little did we expect," remarked an English woman, "that the accomplishment of dancing would ever be taught us, by the savages. But the war dance must now be held; and every prisoner that could move must take its awkward steps. The figure consisted of circular motion round the fire; each sang his own music, and the best dancer was the one most violent in motion." To prepare for the event each captive had rehearsed a short Indian song on the trail. Mrs. Johnson recalled many years later that her song was "danna witchee natchepung; my son's was nar wiscumpton." Nehemiah How could not master the Indian pronunciation, so he was allowed to sing in English "I don't

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84 Johnson, Narrative of the Captivity of Mrs. Johnson, 62; [Titus King], Narrative of Titus King . . . (Hartford, Conn., 1938), 10; Meginness, Biography of Frances Slocum, 65. See also Peckham, ed., Narratives of Colonial America, 89; Howard H. Peckham, ed., "Thomas Gist's Indian Captivity, 1758-1759," PMHB, LXXX (1956), 297; [Zadock Steele], The Indian Captive; or a Narrative of the Captivity and Sufferings of Zadock Steele . . . (Springfield, Mass., 1908 [orig. publ. Montpelier, Vt., 1818]), 68; Loudon, ed., Selection of Some of the Most Interesting Narratives, I, 303-304.
know where I go." In view of the Indians' strong sense of ceremonial propriety, it is small wonder that one captive thought that they "Seem[e]d to be Very much a mind I Should git it perfect."35

Upon entering the village the Indians let forth with some distinctive music of their own. "When we came near the main Body of the Enemy," wrote Thomas Brown, a captive soldier from Fort William Henry, "the Indians made a Live-Shout, as they call it when they bring in a Prisoner alive (different from the Shout they make when they bring in Scalps, which they call a Dead-Shout)." According to another soldier, "their Voices are so sharp, shrill, loud and deep, that when they join together after one has made his Cry, it makes a most dreadful and horrible Noise, that stupifies the very Senses," a noise that naturally frightened many captives until they learned that it was not their death knell.36

They had good reason to think that their end was near when the whole village turned out to form a gauntlet from the entrance to the center of the village and their captors ordered them to run through it. With ax handles, tomahawks, hoop poles, clubs, and switches the Indians flogged the racing captives as if to beat the whiteness out of them. In most villages, significantly, "it was only the more elderly People both Male and Female wh[ic]h rece[iv]ed this Useage—the young prisoners of Both Sexes Escaped without it" or were rescued from any serious harm by one or more villagers, perhaps indicating the Indian perception of the captives' various educability. When ten-year-old John Brickell was knocked down by the blows of his Seneca captors, "a very big Indian came up, and threw the company off me, and took me by the arm, and led me along through the lines with such rapidity that I scarcely touched the ground, and was not once struck after he took me."37

The purpose of the gauntlet was the subject of some difference of opinion. A French soldier who had spent several years among the northeastern Indians believed that a prisoner "so unfortunate as to fall in the

35 Johnson, Narrative of the Captivity of Mrs. Johnson, 57-58; Drake, ed., Tragedies of the Wilderness, 129; King, Narrative of Titus King, 8.


course of the bastonnade must get up quickly and keep on, or he will be beaten to death on the spot.” On the other hand, Pierre de Charlevoix, the learned traveler and historian of Canada, wrote that “even when they seem to strike at random, and to be actuated only by fury, they take care never to touch any part where a blow might prove mortal.” Both Frenchmen were primarily describing the Indians’ treatment of other Indians and white men. Leininger and LeRoy drew a somewhat different conclusion from their own treatment. Their welcome at the Indian village of Kittanning, they said, “consisted of three blows each, on the back. They were, however, administered with great mercy. Indeed, we concluded that we were beaten merely in order to keep up an ancient usage, and not with the intention of injuring us.”

William Walton came closest to revealing the Indians’ intentions in his account of the Gilbert family’s captivity. The Indians usually beat the captives with “great Severity,” he said, “by way of Revenge for their Relations who have been slain.” Since the object of taking captives was to satisfy the Indian families who had lost relatives, the gauntlet served as the first of three initiation rites into Indian society, a purgative ceremony by which the bereaved Indians could exorcise their anger and anguish, and the captives could begin their cultural transformation.

If the first rite tried to beat the whiteness out of the captives, the second tried to wash it out. James Smith’s experience was typical.

The old chief, holding me by the hand, made a long speech, very loud, and when he had done he handed me to three squaws, who led me by the hand down the bank into the river until the water was up to our middle. The squaws then made signs to me to plunge myself into the water, but I did not understand them. I thought that the result of the council was that I should be drowned, and that these young ladies were to be the executioners. They all laid violent hold of me, and I for some time opposed them with all my might, which occasioned loud laughter by the multitude that were on the bank of the river. At length one of the squaws made out to speak a little English (for I believe they began to be afraid of me) and said, ‘No hurt you.’ On this I gave myself up to their ladies, who were as good as their word; for though they plunged me under water and washed and rubbed me severely, yet I could not say they hurt me much.

39 Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 56.
40 Peckham, ed., Narratives of Colonial America, 81. See also Alden, ed., “Cap-
More than one captive had to receive similar assurance, but their worst fears were being laid to rest.

Symbolically purged of their whiteness by their Indian baptism, the initiates were dressed in new Indian clothes and decorated with feathers, jewelry, and paint. Then, with great solemnity, the village gathered around the council fire, where after a "profound silence" one of the chiefs spoke. Even a hostile captive, Zadock Steele, had to admit that although he could not understand the language spoken, he could "plainly discover a great share of native eloquence." The chief's speech, he said, was "of considerable length, and its effect obviously manifested weight of argument, solemnity of thought, and at least human sensibility." But even this the twenty-two-year-old New Englander could not appreciate on its own terms, for in the next breath he denigrated the ceremony as "an assemblage of barbarism, assuming the appearance of civilization."\(^{41}\)

A more charitable account was given by James Smith, who through an interpreter was addressed in the following words:

My son, you are now flesh of our flesh and bone of our bone. By the ceremony that was performed this day, every drop of white blood was washed out of your veins. You are taken into the Caughnewaga nation and initiated into a war-like tribe. You are adopted into a great family and now received with great seriousness and solemnity in the room and place of a great man. After what has passed this day you are now one of us by an old strong law and custom. My son, you have now nothing to fear. We are now under the same obligations to love, support and defend you that we are to love and to defend one another. Therefore you are to consider yourself as one of our people.\(^{42}\)

"At this time," admitted the eighteen-year-old Smith, "I did not believe this fine speech, especially that of the white blood being washed out of me; but since that time I have found that there was much sincerity in said speech; for from that day I never knew them to make any distinction between me and themselves in any respect whatever until I left them . . . we all shared one fate." It is a chord that sounds through nearly every

\(^{41}\) Steele, *Indian Captive*, 70-71; Johnson, *Narrative of the Captivity of Mrs. Johnson*, 66.
captivity narrative: “They treated me . . . in every way as one of themselves.”

When the adoption ceremony had ended, the captive was taken to the wigwam of his new family, who greeted him with a “most dismal howling, crying bitterly, and wringing their hands in all the agonies of grief for a deceased relative.” “The higher in favour the adopted Prisoners [were] to be placed, the greater Lamentation [was] made over them.” After a threnodic memorial to the lost member, which may have “added to the Terror of the Captives,” who “imagined it to be no other than a Prelude to inevitable Destruction,” the mood suddenly shifted. “I never saw . . . such hug[ging] and kissing from the women and crying for joy,” exclaimed one young recipient. Then an interpreter introduced each member of the new family—in one case “from brother to seventh cousins”—and “they came to me one after another,” said another captive, “and shook me by the hand, in token that they considered me to stand in the same relationship to them as the one in whose stead I was placed.”

Most young captives assumed the places of Indian sons and daughters, but occasionally the match was not exact. Mary Jemison replaced a brother who had been killed in “Washington’s war,” while twenty-six-year-old Titus King assumed the unlikely role of a grandfather. Although their sex and age may not always have corresponded, the adopted captives succeeded to all the deceased’s rights and obligations—the same dignities, honors, and often the same names. “But the one adopted,” reported a French soldier, “must be prudent and wise in his conduct, if he wants to make himself as well liked as the man he is replacing. This seldom fails to occur, because he is continually reminded of the dead man’s conduct and good deeds.”

So literal could the replacement become at times that no amount of exemplary conduct could alter the captive’s reception. Thomas Peart, a twenty-three-year-old Pennsylvanian, was adopted as an uncle in an Iroquois family, but “the old Man, whose Place [he] was to fill, had never been considered by his Family as possessed of any Merit.” Accord-


45 Life of Mary Jemison, 46; King, Narrative of Titus King, 14; Stevens et al., eds., Travels in New France by J. C. B., 73. See also Johnson Papers, XIII, 191, and Charlevoix, Journal of a Voyage, I, 373.
ingly, Peart’s dress, although in the Indian style, was “in a meaner Manner, as they did not hold him high in Esteem after his Adoption.” Since his heart was not in becoming an Indian anyway, and “observing that they treated him just as they had done the old worthless Indian . . . he therefore concluded he would only fill his Predecessor’s Station, and used no Endeavours to please them.”

When the prisoners had been introduced to all their new relatives and neighbors, the Indians proceeded to shower them with gifts. Luke Swetland, taken from Pennsylvania during the Revolution, was unusually feted with “three hats, five blankets, near twenty pipes, six razors, six knives, several spoons, gun and ammunition, fireworks, several Indian pockets [pouches], one Indian razor, awls, needles, goose quills, paper and many other things of small value”—enough to make him the complete Indian warrior. Most captives, however, settled for a new shirt or dress, a pair of decorated moccasins, and abundant promises of future kindness, which later prompted the captives to acknowledge once again that the Indians were “a[s] good as their word.” “All the family was as kind to me,” related Thomas Gist, “as if I had realy been the nearest of relation they had in the world.” The two women who adopted Jemison were no less loving. “I was ever considered and treated by them as a real sister,” she said near the end of a long life with them, “the same as though I had been born of their mother.”

Treatment such as this—and it was almost universal—left an indelible mark on every captive, whether or not they eventually returned to English society. Although captives like Mrs. Johnson found their adoption an “unnatural situation,” they had to defend the humanity of the practice. “Those who have profited by refinement and education,” she argued, “ought to abate part of the prejudice, which prompts them to look with an eye of censure on this untutored race. . . . Do they ever adopt an enemy,” she asked, “and salute him by the tender name of brother?” It is not difficult to imagine what effect such feelings must have had in younger people less habituated to English culture, especially those who had lost their own parents.

The formalities, purgations, and initiations were now completed. Only one thing remained for the Indians: by their daily example and in struction to “make an Indian of you,” as the Delawares told Brickell

40 Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 126-127, 135.
47 Swetland, Remarkable Narrative, 5; Peckham, ed., “Thomas Gist’s India Captivity,” PMHB, LXXX (1956), 299; Life of Mary Jemison, 47.
48 Johnson, Narrative of the Captivity of Mrs. Johnson, 67-68, 71, 76-77.
This required a steady union of two things: the willingness and gratitude of the captives, and the consistent love and trust of the Indians. By the extraordinary ceremonies through which they had passed, most captives had had their worst fears allayed. From a state of apprehension or even terror they had suddenly emerged with their persons intact and a solemn invitation to begin a new life, as full of love, challenge, and satisfaction as any they had known. For “when they [the Indians] once determine to give life, they give every thing with it, which, in their apprehension, belongs to it.” The sudden release from anxiety into a realm of affirmative possibility must have disposed many captives to accept the Indian way of life.\(^49\)

According to the adopted colonists who recounted the stories of their new lives, Indian life was more than capable of claiming their respect and allegiance, even if they eventually returned to English society. The first indication that the Indians were serious in their professions of equality came when the adopted captives were given freedom of movement within and without the Indian villages. Naturally the degree of freedom and its timing depended on the captive’s willingness to enter into the spirit of Indian life.

Despite his adult years, Ridout had earned his captor’s trust by the third night of their march to the Shawnee villages. Having tied his prisoner with a rope to himself the first two nights, the Indian “never afterwards used this precaution, leaving me at perfect liberty, and frequently during the nights that were frosty and cold,” Ridout recalled, “I found his hand over me to examine whether or not I was covered.” As soon as seventeen-year-old John Leeth, an Indian trader’s clerk, reached his new family’s village, “my father gave me and his two [Indian] sons our freedom, with a rifle, two pounds of powder, four pounds of lead, a blanket, shirt, match-coat, pair of leggings, etc. to each, as our freedom dues; and told us to shift for ourselves.” Eleven-year-old Benjamin Gilbert, “considered as the [Indian] King's Successor,” was of course “entirely freed from Restraint, so that he even began to be delighted with his Manner of Life.” Even Steele, a somewhat reluctant Indian at twenty-two, was “allowed the privilege of visiting any part of the village, in the day time, and was received with marks of fraternal affection, and treated with all the civility an Indian is capable to bestow.”\(^50\)

\(^{49}\) “John Brickell’s Captivity,” Am. Pioneer, I (1842), 44; Bouquet’s Expedition, 78. The Canadian captors of Titus King told him that “I Should never go hum [home] that I was an Indian now and must be and Do as they Did.” King, Narrative of Titus King, 14.

\(^{50}\) Ridout, “Account of My Capture,” Blackwood’s Mag., CCXXIII (1928); John
The presence of other white prisoners complicated the trust relationship somewhat. Captives who were previously known to each other, especially from the same family, were not always allowed to converse "much together, as [the Indians] imagined they would remember their former Situation, and become less contented with their present Manner of Life." Benjamin Peart, for example, was allowed the frequent company of "Two white Men who had been taken Prisoners, the one from Susquehanna, the other from Minisinks, both in Pennsylvania," even though he was a Pennsylvanian himself. But when he met his captive wife and infant son by chance at Fort Niagara, the Indians "separated them again the same Day, and took [his] Wife about Four Miles Distance."51

Captives who were strangers were permitted not only to visit frequently but occasionally to live together. When Gist suddenly moved from his adopted aunt's house back to her brother's, she "imagined I was affronted," he wrote, and "came and asked me the reason why I had left her, or what injury she or any of the family had done me that I should leave her without so much as letting her know of it. I told her it was the company of my fellow prisoners that drew me to the town. She said that it was not so far but I might have walked to see them every two or three days, and ask some of them to come and see me those days that I did not choose to go abroad, and that all such persons as I thought proper to bring to the house should be as welcome as one of the family, and made many promises how kind she would be if I would return. However," boasted the twenty-four-year-old Gist, "I was obstinate and would not." It is not surprising that captives who enjoyed such autonomy were also trusted under the same roof. John Brickell remarked that three white prisoners, "Patton, Johnston, and Mrs. Baker [of Kentucky] had all lived with me in the same house among the Indians, and we were as intimate as brothers and sisters."52

Once the captives had earned the basic trust of their Indian families, nothing in Indian life was denied them. When they reached the appropriate age, the Indians offered to find them suitable marriage partners. Understandably, some of the older captives balked at this, sensing that

\[\text{Leeth, \textit{A Short Biography of John Leeth}, ed. Reuben Gold Thwaites (Cleveland, 1904 [orig. publ. Lancaster, Ohio, 1831]), 28, hereafter cited as \textit{Biography of Leeth}; Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 109; Steele, \textit{Indian Captive}, 72.}\]

\[51\ \text{Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 81, 83.}\]

it was calculated to bind them with marital ties to a culture they were otherwise hesitant to accept. When Joseph Gilbert, a forty-one-year-old father and husband, was adopted into a leading family, his new relatives informed him that “if he would marry amongst them, he should enjoy the Privileges which they enjoyed; but this Proposal he was not disposed to comply with, ... as he was not over anxious to conceal his Dislike to them.” Elizabeth Peart, his twenty-year-old married sister, was equally reluctant. During her adoption ceremony “they obliged her to sit down with a young Man an Indian, and the eldest Chieftain of the Family repeating a Jargon of Words to her unintelligible, but which she considered as some form amongst them of Marriage,” she was visited with “the most violent agitations, as she was determined, at all events, to oppose any step of this Nature.” Marie LeRoy’s honor was even more dearly bought. When “it was at length determined by the [Indians] that [she] should marry one of the natives, who had been selected for her,” she told a fellow captive that “she would sooner be shot than have him for her husband.” Whether her revulsion was directed toward the act itself or toward the particular suitor was not said.53

The distinction is pertinent because the weight of evidence suggests that marriage was not compulsory for the captives, and common sense tells us that any form of compulsion would have defeated the Indians’ purpose in trying to persuade the captives to adopt their way of life. Mary Jemison, at the time a captive for two years, was unusual in implying that she was forced to marry an Indian. “Not long after the Delawares came to live with us, at Wiishto,” she recalled, “my sisters told me that I must go and live with one of them, whose name was She-nin-je. Not daring to cross them, or disobey their commands, with a great degree of reluctance I went; and Sheninjee and I were married according to Indian custom.” Considering the tenderness and kindness with which most captives reported they were treated, it is likely that she was less compelled in reality than in her perception and memory of it.54

53 Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 74, 87, 124; Alden, ed., “Captivity of Hugh Gibson,” Mass. Hist. Soc., Colls., 3d Ser., VI (1837), 149. Women were not the only captives alarmed by the specter of forced marriage. When Thomas Gist was first brought to the Huron village where he was to be adopted, he was made to stand naked at a post for an hour “while the Indian Ladies was satisfied as to their sight. For my part,” he recalled, “I expected they was going to chuse some of the likeliest of us for husbands, by their standing and looking so long at us in this condition.” Peckham, ed., “Thomas Gist’s Indian Captivity,” PMHB, LXXX (1956), 298.
54 Life of Mary Jemison, 52-53.
For even hostile witnesses could not bring themselves to charge that force was ever used to promote marriages. The Puritan minister John Williams said only that "great essays [were] made to get [captive] married" among the Canadian Indians by whom he was captured. Elizabeth Hanson and her husband "could by no means obtain from their hands" their sixteen-year-old daughter, "for the squaw, to whom she was given, had a son whom she intended my daughter should in time be prevailed with to marry." Mrs. Hanson was probably less concerned that her daughter would be forced to marry an Indian than that she might "in time" want to, for as she acknowledged from her personal experience, "the Indians are very civil towards their captive women, not offering any incivility by any indecent carriage." An observer of the return of the white prisoners to Bouquet spoke for his contemporaries when he reported—with an almost audible sigh of relief—that "there had not been a solitary instance among them of any woman having her delicacy injured by being compelled to marry. They had been left liberty of choice, and those who chose to remain single were not sufferers on that account."55

Not only were younger captives and consenting adults under no compulsion, either actual or perceived, to marry, but they enjoyed as wide a latitude of choice as any Indian. When Gist returned to his Indian aunt's lodge, she was so happy that she "dress'd me as fine as she could, and . . . told me if I wanted a wife she would get a pretty young girl for me." It was in the same spirit of exuberant generosity that Spencer's adopted mother rewarded his first hunting exploit. "She heard all the particulars of the affair with great satisfaction," he remembered, "and frequently saying, 'Enee, wessah' (that is right, that is good), said I would one day become a great hunter, and placing her forefingers together (by which sign the Indians represent marriage) and then pointing to Sotonegoo" (a thirteen-year-old girl whom Spencer described as "rather homely, but cheerful and good natured, with bright, laughing eyes") "told me that when I should become a man I should have her for a wife." Sotonegoo cannot have been averse to the idea, for when Spencer was redeemed shortly afterward she "sobbed loudly as [he] took her hand, and for the moment deeply affected, bade her farewell."56

55 Williams, Redeemed Captive, 131, emphasis mine; Drake, ed., Tragedies of the Wilderness, 125, emphasis mine; "Provincial Correspondence," Pa. Reg., IV (1829), 390-391.
So free from compulsion were the captives that several married fellow white prisoners. In 1715 the priest of the Jesuit mission at Sault-au-Recollet “married Ignace shoetak8anni [Joseph Rising, aged twenty-one] and Elizabeth T8atog8ach [Abigail Nims, aged fifteen], both English, who wish to remain with the Christian Indians, not only renouncing their nation, but even wishing to live en sauvages.” But from the Indians’ standpoint, and perhaps from their own, captives such as John Leeth and Thomas Armstrong may have had the best of all possible marriages. After some years with the Indians, Leeth “was married to a young woman, seventeen or eighteen years of age; also a prisoner to the Indians; who had been taken by them when about twenty months old.” Armstrong, an adopted Seneca, also married a “full blooded white woman, who like himself had been a captive among the Indians, from infancy, but who unlike him, had not acquired a knowledge of one word of the English language, being essentially Indian in all save blood.” Their commitment to each other deepened their commitment to the Indian culture of which they had become equal members.

The captives’ social equality was also demonstrated by their being asked to share in the affairs of war and peace, matters of supreme importance to Indian society. When the Senecas who had adopted Thomas Peart decided to “make a War Excursion,” they asked him to go with them. But since he was in no mood—and no physical condition—to play the Indian, “he determinately refused them, and was therefore left at Home with the Family.” The young Englishman who became Old White Chief was far more eager to defend his new culture, but his origins somewhat limited his military activity. “When I grew to manhood,” he recalled, “I went with them [his Iroquois kinsmen] on the warpath against the neighboring tribes, but never against the white settlers, lest by some unlucky accident I might be recognized and claimed by former friends.” Other captives—many of them famous renegades—were less cautious. Charlevoix noticed in his travels in Canada that adopted captives “frequently enter into the spirit of the nation, of which they are become members, in such a manner, that they make no difficulty of going to war against their own countrymen.” It was behavior such as this that prompted Sir William Johnson to praise Bouquet after his expedition to the Ohio for compelling the Indians to give up every white person,

57 Coleman, New England Captives, II, 107; Biography of Leeth, 39-40; Orlando Allen, “Incidents in the Life of an Indian Captive,” American Historical Record, I (1872), 409. The “8” used by the French in Indian words signifies “w,” which did not exist in French.
even the "Children born of White Women. That mixed Race," he wrote, referring to first-generation captives as well, "forgetting their Ancestry on one side are found to be the most Inveterate of any, and would greatly Augment their numbers."

It is ironic that the most famous renegade of all should have introduced ten-year-old Spencer to the ultimate opportunity for an adopted captive. When he had been a captive for less than three weeks, Spencer met Simon Girty, "the very picture of a villain," at a Shawnee village below his own. After various boasts and enquiries, wrote Spencer, "he ended by telling me that I would never see home; but if I should 'turn out to be a good hunter and a brave warrior I might one day be a chief.'" Girty's prediction may not have been meant to tease a small boy with impossible delusions of grandeur, for the Indians of the Northeast readily admitted white captives to their highest councils and offices.

Just after Ridout was captured on the Ohio, he was surprised to meet an English-speaking "white man, about twenty-two years of age, who had been taken prisoner when a lad and had been adopted, and now was a chief among the Shawanese." He need not have been surprised, for there were many more like him. John Tarbell, the man who visited his Groton relatives in Indian dress, was not only "one of the wealthiest" of the Caughnawagas but "the eldest chief and chief speaker of the tribe." Timothy Rice, formerly of Westborough, Massachusetts, was also made one of the clan chiefs at Caughnawaga, partly by inheritance from his Indian father but largely for "his own Super[io]r Talents" and "war-like Spirit for which he was much celebrated."

Perhaps the most telling evidence of the Indians' receptivity to adopted white leadership comes from Old White Chief, an adopted Iroquois.

I was made a chief at an early age [he recalled in 1836] and as my sons grew to manhood they also were made chiefs. . . . After my youngest son was made chief I could see, as I thought, that some of the Indians were jealous of the distinction I enjoyed and it gave me uneasiness. This was the first time I ever entertained the thought of leaving my Indian friends. I felt sure that it was displeasing to the Indians to have three of my sons, as well as myself, promoted to the office of chief. My wife was well pleased to leave with me, and my sons said, 'Father, we will go wherever you will lead us.'

58 Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 135; Caswell, Our Life Among the Iroquois 54; Charlevoix, Journal of a Voyage, I, 371; Johnson Papers, IV, 620.
59 Indian Captivity of O. M. Spencer, 92-93.
I then broke the subject to some of my Indian relatives, who were very much disturbed at my decision. They immediately called the chiefs and warriors together and laid the plan before them. They gravely deliberated upon the subject for some hours, and then a large majority decided that they would not consent to our leaving. They said, 'We cannot give up our son and brother (meaning myself) 'nor our nephews' (meaning my children). 'They have lived on our game and grown strong and powerful among us. They are good and true men. We cannot do without them. We cannot give them to the pale faces. We shall grow weak if they leave us. We will give them the best we have left. Let them choose where they will live. No one shall disturb them. We need their wisdom and their strength to help us. If they are in high places, let them be there. We know they will honor us.'

"We yielded to their importunity," said the old chief, and "I have never had any reason to regret my decision." In public office as in every sphere of Indian life, the English captives found that the color of their skin was unimportant; only their talent and their inclination of heart mattered.

Understandingly, neither their skill nor their loyalty was left to chance. From the moment the captives, especially the young ones, came under their charge, the Indians made a concerted effort to inculcate in them Indian habits of mind and body. If the captives could be taught to think, act, and react like Indians, they would effectively cease to be English and would assume an Indian identity. This was the Indians' goal, toward which they bent every effort in the weeks and months that followed their formal adoption of the white captives.

The educational character of Indian society was recognized by even the most invertebrately English captives. Titus King, a twenty-six-year-old New England soldier, spent a year with the Canadian Indians at St. Francis trying—unsuccessfully—to undo their education of "Eight or ten young [English] Children." What "an awfull School this [is] for Children," he wrote. "When We See how Quick they will Fall in with the Indians ways, nothing Seems to be more takeing in Six months time they Forsake Father and mother Forgit thir own Land Refues to Speak there own tongue and Seemingly be Holley Swollowed up with the Indians." The older the person, of course, the longer it took to become fully Indianized. Mary Jemison, captured at the age of twelve, took

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62 A. Irving Hallowell has coined the unwieldy term "transculturalization" to denote the process whereby individuals, rather than groups, are detached from one society, enter another, and come under the influence of its customs and values. "American Indians, White and Black," *Current Anthropology*, IV (1963), 519-531.
three or four years to forget her natural parents and the home she had once loved. "If I had been taken in infancy," she said, "I should have been contented in my situation." Some captives, commonly those over fifteen or sixteen years old, never made the transition from English to Indian. Twenty-four-year-old Gist, soldier and son of a famous scout and Indian agent, accommodated himself to his adoption and Indian life for just one year and then made plans to escape. "All curiosity with regard to acting the part of an Indian," he related, "which I could do very well, being th[o]roughly satisfied, I was determined to be what I really was."63

Children, however, took little time to "fall in with the Indians ways." Titus King mentioned six months. The Reverend John Williams witnessed the effects of eight or nine months when he stopped at St. Francis in February 1704. There, he said, "we found several poor children, who had been taken from the eastward [Maine] the summer before; a sight very affecting, they being in habit very much like Indians, and in manners very much symbolizing with them." When young Joseph Noble visited his captive sister in Montreal, "he still belonged to the St. Francois tribe of Indians, and was dressed remarkably fine, having forty or fifty broaches in his shirt, clasps on his arm, and a great variety of knots and bells about his clothing. He brought his little sister . . . a young fawn, a basket of cranberries, and a lump of sap sugar." Sometimes later he was purchased from the Indians by a French gentleman who promptly "dressed him in the French style; but he never appeared so bold and majestic, so spirited and vivacious, as when arrayed in his Indian habit and associating with his Indian friends."64

The key to any culture is its language, and the young captives were quick to learn the Indian dialects of their new families. Their retentive memories and flair for imitation made them ready students, while the Indian languages, at once oral, concrete, and mythopoetic, lightened the task. In less than six months ten-year-old Spencer had "acquired a sufficient knowledge of the Shawnee tongue to understand all ordinary conversation and, indeed, the greater part of all that I heard (accompanied, as their conversation and speeches were, with the most significant gestures)," which enabled him to listen "with much pleasure and sometimes with deep interest" to his Indian mother tell of battles, heroes,

63 King, Narrative of Titus King, 17; Life of Mary Jemison, 57; Peckham, ed., "Thomas Gist's Indian Captivity," PMHB, LXXX (1956), 302.
64 Williams, Redeemed Captive, 37; Drake, ed., Tragedies of the Wilderness, 169-170.
and history in the long winter evenings. When Jemima Howe was allowed to visit her four-year-old son at a neighboring Indian village in Canada, he greeted her “in the Indian tongue” with “Mother, are you come?” He too had been a captive for only six months.\footnote{Indian Captivity of O. M. Spencer, 120-121; Drake, ed., Tragedies of the Wilderness, 161.}

The early weeks of captivity could be disquieting if there were no English-speaking Indians or prisoners in the village to lend the comfort of a familiar language while the captives struggled to acquire a strange one. If a captive’s family left for their winter hunting camp before he could learn their language, he might find himself, like Gist, “without any compan[y] that could unders[t]and one word that I spake.” “Thus I continued, near five months,” he wrote, “sometimes reading, other times singing, never melancholy but when alone.... About the first of April (1759) I prevailed on the family to return to town, and by the last of the month all the Indians and prisoners returned, when I once more had the pleasure to talk to people that understood what I said.”\footnote{Peckham, ed., “Thomas Gist’s Indian Captivity,” PMHB, LXXX (1956), 300-301.}

Younger captives probably missed the familiarity of English less than the adult Gist. Certainly they never lacked eager teachers. Mary Jemison recalled that her Seneca sisters were “diligent in teaching me their language; and to their great satisfaction I soon learned so that I could understand it readily, and speak it fluently.” Even Gist was the recipient of enthusiastic, if informal, instruction from a native speaker. One of his adopted cousins, who was about five or six years old and his “favorite in the family,” was always “chattering some thing” with him. “From him,” said Gist affectionately, “I learn’d more than from all the rest, and he learn’d English as fast as [I] did Indian.”\footnote{Life of Mary Jemison, 48; Peckham, ed., “Thomas Gist’s Indian Captivity,” PMHB, LXXX (1956), 301.}

As in any school, language was only one of many subjects of instruction. Since the Indians generally assumed that whites were physically inferior to themselves, captive boys were often prepared for the hardy life of hunters and warriors by a rigorous program of physical training. John McCullough, aged eight, was put through the traditional Indian course by his adoptive uncle. “In the beginning of winter,” McCullough recalled, “he used to raise me by day light every morning, and make me sit down in the creek up to my chin in the cold water, in order to make
me hardy as he said, whilst he would sit on the bank smoking his pipe until he thought I had been long enough in the water, he would then bid me to dive. After I came out of the water he would order me not to go near the fire until I would be dry. I was kept at that till the water was frozen over, he would then break the ice for me and send me in as before.” As shocking as it may have been to his system, such treatment did nothing to turn him against Indian life. Indeed, he was transparently proud that he had borne up under the strenuous regimen “with the firmness of an Indian.” Becoming an Indian was as much a challenge and an adventure for the young colonists as it was a “sore trial,” and many of them responded to it with alacrity and zest. Of children their age we should not expect any less.68

The captives were taught not only to speak and to endure as Indians but to act as Indians in the daily social and economic life of the community. Naturally, boys were taught the part of men and girls the part of women, and according to most colonial sources—written, it should be noted, predominantly by men—the boys enjoyed the better fate. An Ohio pioneer remembered that the prisoners from his party were “put into different families, the women to hard drudging and the boys to run wild with the young Indians, to amuse themselves with bow and arrow, dabble in the water, or obey any other notion their wild natures might dictate.” William Walton, the author of the Gilbert family captivity narrative, also felt that the “Labour and Drudgery” in an Indian family fell to “the Share of the Women.” He described fourteen-year-old Abner Gilbert as living a “dronish Indian life, idle and poor, having no other Employ than the gathering of Hickory-Nuts; and although young,” Walton insisted, “his Situation was very irksome.” Just how irksome the boy found his freedom from colonial farm chores was revealed when the ingenuous Walton related that “Abner, having no useful Employ, amused himself with catching fish in the Lake. . . . Not being of an impatient Disposition,” said Walton soberly, “he bore his Captivity without repining.”69

While most captive boys had “nothing to do, but cut a little wood for the fire,” draw water for cooking and drinking, and “shoot Blackbirds that came to eat up the corn,” they enjoyed “some leisure” for “hunting and other innocent deprivations in the woods.” Women and girls, on the

69 Renick, “A Trip to the West,” Am. Pioneer, I (1842), 78; Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 98-100.
other hand, shared the burdens—onerous ones in English eyes—of their Indian counterparts. But Jemison, who had been taught English ways for twelve years before becoming an Indian, felt that the Indian women’s labor “was not severe,” their tasks “probably not harder than that [sic] of white women,” and their cares “certainly . . . not half as numerous, nor as great.” The work of one year was “exactly similar, in almost every respect, to that of the others, without that endless variety that is to be observed in the common labor of the white people. . . . In the summer season, we planted, tended and harvested our corn, and generally had all our children with us; but had no master to oversee or drive us, so that we could work as leisurely as we pleased. . . . In the season of hunting, it was our business, in addition to our cooking, to bring home the game that was taken by the [men], dress it, and carefully preserve the eatable meat, and prepare or dress the skins.” “Spinning, weaving, sewing, stocking knitting,” and like domestic tasks of colonial women were generally unknown. Unless Jemison was correct, it would be virtually impossible to understand why so many women and girls chose to become Indians. A life of unremitting drudgery, as the English saw it, could certainly hold no attraction for civilized women fresh from frontier farms and villages.  

The final and most difficult step in the captives’ transition from English to Indian was to acquire the ability to think as Indians, to share unconsciously the values, beliefs, and standards of Indian culture. From an English perspective, this should have been nearly an impossible task for civilized people because they perceived Indian culture as immoral and irreligious and totally antithetical to the civilized life they had known, however briefly. “Certainly,” William Smith assumed, “it could never be put in competition with the blessings of improved life and the light of religion.” But many captives soon discovered that the English had no monopoly on virtue and that in many ways the Indians were morally superior to the English, more Christian than the Christians.

As early as 1643 Roger Williams had written a book to suggest such a thing, but he could be dismissed as a misguided visionary who let the Narragansetts go to his head. It was more difficult to dismiss someone like Brickell, who had lived with the Indians for four and one-half years.

71 Bouquet’s Expedition, 81.
and had no ax to grind with established religion. "The Delawares are the best people to train up children I ever was with," he wrote. "Their leisure hours are, in a great measure, spent in training up their children to observe what they believe to be right. . . . [A]s a nation they may be considered fit examples for many of us Christians to follow. They certainly follow what they are taught to believe right more closely, and I might say more honestly, in general, than we Christians do the divine precepts of our Redeemer. . . . I know I am influenced to good, even at this day," he concluded, "more from what I learned among them, than what I learned among people of my own color." After many decades with them, Jemison insisted that "the moral character of the Indians was . . . uncontaminated. Their fidelity was perfect, and became proverbial; they were strictly honest; they despised deception and falsehood; and chastity was held in high veneration." Even the Tory historian Peter Oliver, who was no friend to the Indians, admitted that "they have a Religion of their own, which, to the eternal Disgrace of many Nations who boast of Politeness, is more influential on their Conduct than that of those who hold them in so great Contempt." To the acute discomfort of the colonists, more than one captive maintained that the Indians were a "far more moral race than the whites."72

In the principled school of Indian life the captives experienced a decisive shift in their cultural and personal identities, a shift that often fostered a considerable degree of what might be called "conversion zeal." A French officer reported that "those Prisoners whom the Indians keep with them . . . are often more brutish, boisterous in their Behaviour and loose in their Manners than the Indians," and thought that "they affect that kind of Behaviour thro' Fear of and to recommend themselves to the Indians." Matthew Bunn, a nineteen-year-old soldier, was the object of such behavior when he was enslaved—not adopted—by the Maumee in 1791. "After I had eaten," he related, "they brought me a little prisoner boy, that had been taken about two years before, on the river called Monongahela, though he delighted more in the ways of the

72 Roger Williams, _A Key into the Language of America_ (London, 1643); "John Brickell's Captivity," _Am. Pioneer_, I (1842), 47-49; _Life of Mary Jemison_, 72-73; Douglass Adair and John A. Schutz, eds., _Peter Oliver's Origin & Progress of the American Rebellion: A Tory View_ (San Marino, Calif., 1961), 5; Coleman, _New England Captives_, II, 312. In 1758 four pro-English Delaware chiefs accused the English of treaty-breaking and hypocrisy. "We Love you more than you Love us, for when we take any Prisoners from you we treat them as our own children; we are Poor and we cloath them as well as we can, you see our own children are as naked as the first, by this you may see our hearts are better then your heart." _Journal of Frederick Post_, _Pa. Arch._, III (1853), 534.
savages than in the ways of Christians; he used me worse than any of
the Indians, for he would tell me to do this, that, and the other, and if
I did not do it, or made any resistance, the Indians would threaten to
kill me, and he would kick and cuff me about in such a manner, that
I hardly dared to say my soul was my own.” What Bunn experienced
was the attempt of the new converts to pattern their behavior after their
young Indian counterparts, who, a Puritan minister observed, “are as
much to be dreaded by captives as those of maturer years, and in many
cases much more so; for, unlike cultivated people, they have no restraints
upon their mischievous and savage propensities, which they indulge in
cruelties.”

Although fear undoubtedly accounted for some of the converts’ initial
behavior, desire to win the approval of their new relatives also played
a part. “I had lived in my new habitation about a week,” recalled
Spencer, “and having given up all hope of escaping... began to regard
it as my future home. ... I strove to be cheerful, and by my ready
obedience to ingratiate myself with Coo-h-coo-chee [his Indian mistress],
for whose kindness I felt grateful.” A year after James Smith had been
adopted, a number of prisoners were brought in by his new kinsmen
and a gauntlet formed to welcome them. Smith “went and told them
how they were to act” and then “fell into one of the ranks with the
Indians, shouting and yelling like them.” One middle-aged man’s turn
came, and “as they were not very severe on him,” confessed the new
Indian, “as he passed me I hit him with a piece of pumpkin—which
pleased the Indians much.” If their zeal to emulate the Indians some-
times exceeded their mercy, the captives had nonetheless fulfilled their
new families’ expectations: they had begun to act as Indians in spirit
as well as body. Only time would be necessary to transform their con-
scious efforts into unconscious habits and complete their cultural con-
version.

“By what power does it come to pass,” asked Crèvecoeur, “that chil-
dren who have been adopted when young among these people, ... and
even grown persons ... can never be prevailed on to re-adopt European
manners?” Given the malleability of youth, we should not be surprised

73 “Further Examination of Michael La Chauvignerie,” Pa. Arch., III (1853),
306; Narrative of the Life and Adventures of Matthew Bunn ... , 7th rev. ed.
(Batavia, N. Y. [orig. publ. Providence, R. I., ca. 1796]), 11; Loudon, ed., Selection
of Some of the Most Interesting Narratives, I, 311; Captivity of Benjamin Gilbert, 112.
74 Indian Captivity of O. M. Spencer, 86; Peckham, ed., Narratives of Colonial
America, 108.
75 Crèvecoeur, Letters, 214.
that children underwent a rather sudden and permanent transition from English to Indian—although we might be pressed to explain why so few Indian children made the transition in the opposite direction. But the adult colonists who became Indians cannot be explained as easily, for the simple reason that they, unlike many of the children, were fully conscious of their cultural identities while they were being subjected to the Indians’ assiduous attempts to convert them. Consequently, their cultural metamorphosis involved a large degree of personal choice.

The great majority of white Indians left no explanations for their choice. Forgetting their original language and their past, they simply disappeared into their adopted society. But those captives who returned to write narratives of their experiences left several clues to the motives of those who chose to stay behind. They stayed because they found Indian life to possess a strong sense of community, abundant love, and uncommon integrity—values that the English colonists also honored, if less successfully. But Indian life was attractive for other values—for social equality, mobility, adventure, and, as two adult converts acknowledged, “the most perfect freedom, the ease of living, [and] the absence of those cares and corroding solicitudes which so often prevail with us.” As we have learned recently, these were values that were not being realized in the older, increasingly crowded, fragmented, and contentious communities of the Atlantic seaboard, or even in the newer frontier settlements.76 By contrast, as Crèvecoeur said, there must have been in the Indians’ “social bond something singularly captivating.”77 Whatever it was, its power had no better measure than the large number of English colonists who became, contrary to the civilized assumptions of their countrymen, white Indians.


77 Crèvecoeur, Letters, 215.