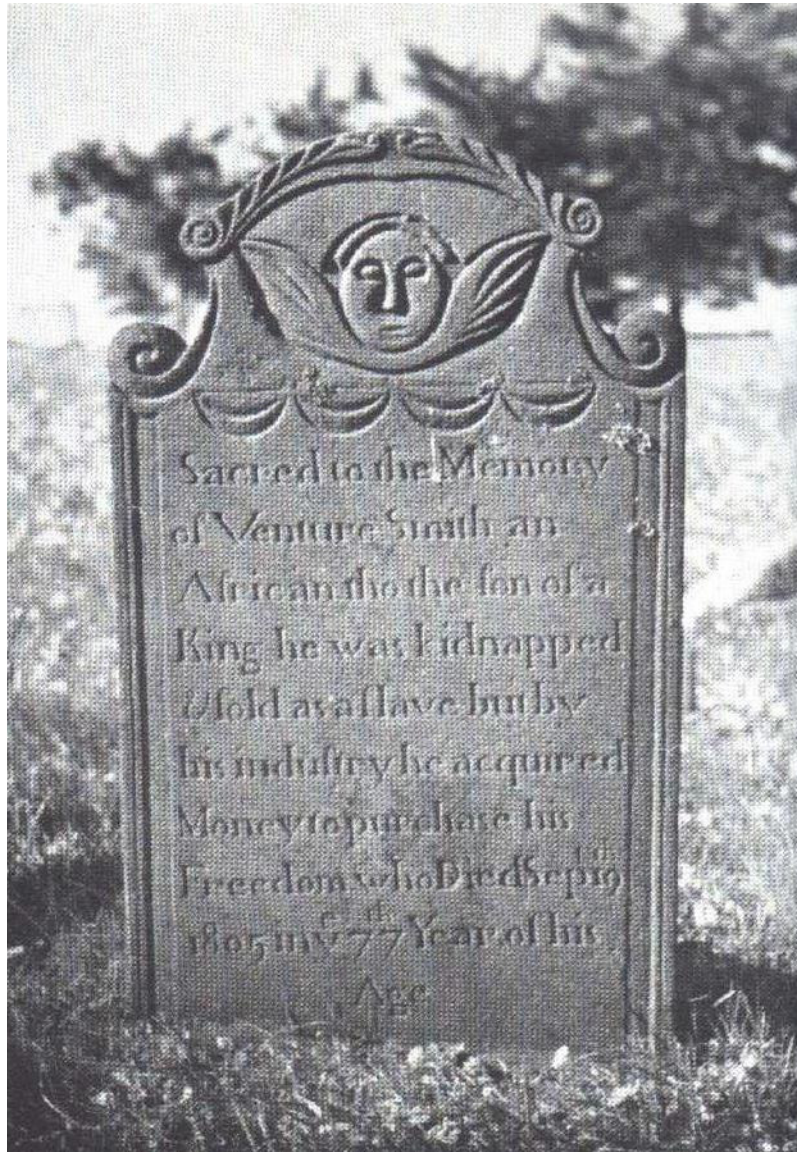


BROTEER FURRO, BECOME VENTURE SMITH



**“NARRATIVE HISTORY” AMOUNTS TO FABULATION,
THE REAL STUFF BEING MERE CHRONOLOGY**



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1729

[Venture Smith](#) was born at Dukandarra in Guinea. His father was Saungm Furro, a prince of the tribe of Dukandarra, and he was the 1st child of the 1st of his father's three wives. He was named [Broteer Furro](#), signifying [First Child](#).

I was born at Dukandarra, in Guinea, about the year 1729. My father's name was Saungum Furro, Prince of the tribe of Dukandarra. My father had three wives. Polygamy was not uncommon in that country, especially among the rich, as every man was allowed to keep as many wives as he could maintain.... I descended from a very tall and stout race of beings, much larger than the generality of people in other parts of the globe, being commonly considerable above six feet in height, and every way well proportioned.

NOBODY COULD GUESS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT





VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1735

In this year or the following one, [Broteer Furro](#) ([Venture Smith](#)) returned with his mother to his father's tribe.

The first thing worthy of notice which I remember was, a contention between my father and mother, on account of my father's marrying his third wife without the consent of his first and eldest, which was contrary to custom. In consequence, my mother left her husband and country, and traveled away with her three children. I was then five years old.

After five days' travel we came to the end of this desert, and immediately entered into a beautiful and extensive country. Here my mother left me at the house of a very rich farmer.

I must inform my reader what I remember concerning this place. A large river runs through this country. The land on each side is flat and level. It scarce ever rains there, yet the land is fertile; great dews fall in the night which refresh the soil. The vegetation is exceeding rapid. The principal occupations of the inhabitants there were the cultivation of the soil and the care of their flocks. They appeared to be very kind and friendly. [After a year,] my father sent a man and horse after me.

**LIFE IS LIVED FORWARD BUT UNDERSTOOD BACKWARD?
— NO, THAT'S GIVING TOO MUCH TO THE HISTORIAN'S STORIES.
LIFE ISN'T TO BE UNDERSTOOD EITHER FORWARD OR BACKWARD.**



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1736

In this year or the following one [Broteer Furro \(Venture Smith\)](#), who had been returned to his father's tribe, would after six months back at home be taken by a tribe originating about 150-200 miles to the east around the region called Anamaboo on the coast of present-day Ghana, about 6,000 strong, "instigated by some white nation." He and others were force-marched some 400-500 miles to the west. He and others of his tribe were marched as captives to one or another of the slave castles that lined this coast. Broteer Furro was rowed out to a [Rhode Island](#) vessel officered by Captain Collingwood¹ and Mate Thomas Mumford. Once on board, he was purchased by the vessel's steward, Robert Mumford, as a private investment, for four gallons of rum and a piece of calico. This [slavetrader](#) would give the name "Venture" to Broteer Furro as an indication of his new status as Robert Mumford's private investment. The vessel would be carrying a total of 260 in its cargo for the [Middle Passage](#), of whom at least 60 would die in transit of the [small pox](#).

My father discovered the [invaders] and immediately began to discharge arrows at them. This alarmed both me and the women, who, being unable to make any resistance, betook ourselves to the tall, thick reeds not far off, and left the old king to fight alone. For some time I beheld him defending himself with great courage and firmness, till at last he was obliged to surrender. My father was closely interrogated respecting his money. But as he gave them no account of it, he was instantly cut and pounded on his body. All this availed not in the least to make him give up his money, but the continued torment obliged him to sink and expire. He thus died without informing his enemies where his money lay. The shocking scene is to this day fresh in my memory. After destroying the old prince, [the enemy] decamped and marched towards the sea lying to the west, taking with them myself and the women prisoners.

All the march I had very hard tasks imposed on me. I was obliged to carry on my head a large flat stone used for grinding our corn, weighing as much as 25 pounds; besides victuals, mat, and cooking utensils. Though I was pretty large and stout [for] my age, yet these burdens were very grievous to me, being only six years and a half old.

We were then come to a place called in Africa, Anamaboo. The enemies' provisions were then almost spent, as well as their strength. [Knowing this,] the inhabitants attacked them, and took [their] prisoner, flocks, and all their effects.

I was then taken a second time. I and other prisoners were put on board a canoe and rowed away to a vessel belonging to Rhode Island. I was bought on board by one Robert Mumford, a steward of said vessel, for four gallons of rum and a piece of calico, and called Venture on account of his having purchased me with his own private venture.

After an ordinary passage, except great mortality by the small

1. This Captain may well have been the James Collingwood who in 1740 commanded the *Charming Betty* as a privateer vessel out of [Rhode Island](#), and the slaver vessel in question may well have been the *Charming Betty* in a previous existence, since in 1733 it had been used to transport German immigrants from the Palatinate to Philadelphia, and since late in 1740 it would arrive in the port of Philadelphia with a shipment of fine cloth and spices which included not only English goods but also goods from the Caribbean.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

pox, which broke out on board, we arrived at the island of Barbados, but when we reached it, there were found, out of the 260 that sailed from Africa, not more than 200 alive.

THE FUTURE IS MOST READILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT





BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1737

During this year or the following one [Venture Smith](#) was taken on the [Middle Passage](#) from the coast of Africa to Barbados, where 196 of the perhaps 200 [slaves](#) who had survived the [small pox](#) would be sold and four, including him, would be taken on to New England. He had “completed his eighth year” by the time he arrived at Robert Mumford’s home on Fishers Island, which although it was just off the coast of Connecticut and [Rhode Island](#) was considered part of the New York colony.

The first of the time of living at my master’s place, I was pretty much employed at the house, carding wool and other household business. In this situation I continued for some years, after which my master put me to work out of doors. My behavior had as yet been submissive and obedient. I then began to have hard tasks imposed on me. Some of these were to pound four bushels of ears of corn every night for the poultry, or be rigorously punished. At other seasons of the year, I had to card wool until a very late hour. These tasks I had to perform when only about nine years old.

DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION? GOOD.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1751

At the age of about 22, [Venture Smith](#) got married with Margaret or Meg, another of Robert Mumford's [slaves](#). By this point he would have been more than six feet tall and probably weighed more than 300 pounds. He would write "I was descended from a very large, tall and stout race of beings, much larger than the generality of people in other parts of the globe." He made a run for freedom along with an indentured Irish servant named "Heddy." During their flight, when Heddy stole provisions on *Paumanok* Long Island, Venture surrendered and turned him in to the authorities. Venture was then remanded to his slavemaster Robert Mumford.

After I had lived with my master 13 years, being then about 22



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

years old, I married Meg, a slave of his who was about my age.

Table of Altitudes



Yoda	2 ' 0 "
Lavinia Warren	2 ' 8 "
Tom Thumb, Jr.	3 ' 4 "
Lucy (Australopithecus Afarensis)	3 ' 8 "
Hervé Villechaize ("Fantasy Island")	3 ' 11"
Charles Proteus Steinmetz	4 ' 0 "
Mary Moody Emerson per FBS (1)	4 ' 3 "
Alexander Pope	4 ' 6 "
Benjamin Lay	4 ' 7 "
Dr. Ruth Westheimer	4 ' 7 "
 Gary Coleman ("Arnold Jackson")	4 ' 8 "
Edith Piaf	4 ' 8 "
Queen Victoria with osteoporosis	4 ' 8 "
Linda Hunt	4 ' 9 "
Queen Victoria as adult	4 ' 10 "
Mother Teresa	4 ' 10 "
Margaret Mitchell	4 ' 10 "
length of newer military musket	4 ' 10"
Charlotte Brontë	4 ' 10-11"
Tammy Faye Bakker	4 ' 11"
Soviet gymnast Olga Korbut	4 ' 11"
jockey Willie Shoemaker	4 ' 11"
Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec	4 ' 11"
Joan of Arc	4 ' 11"
Bonnie Parker of "Bonnie & Clyde"	4 ' 11"
Harriet Beecher Stowe	4 ' 11"
Laura Ingalls Wilder	4 ' 11"
 a rather tall adult Pygmy male	4 ' 11"
Gloria Swanson	4 ' 11"1/2
Clara Barton	5 ' 0 "
Isambard Kingdom Brunel	5 ' 0 "
Andrew Carnegie	5 ' 0 "
Thomas de Quincey	5 ' 0 "
Stephen A. Douglas	5 ' 0 "
Danny DeVito	5 ' 0 "



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

Immanuel Kant	5' 0 "
William Wilberforce	5' 0 "
Dollie Parton	5' 0 "
Mae West	5' 0 "
Pia Zadora	5' 0 "
Deng Xiaoping	5' 0 "
Dred Scott	5' 0 " (±)
Captain William Bligh of HMS <i>Bounty</i>	5' 0 " (±)
Harriet Tubman	5' 0 " (±)
Mary Moody Emerson per FBS (2)	5' 0 " (±)
John Brown of Providence, Rhode Island	5' 0 " (+)
John Keats	5' 3/4 "
Debbie Reynolds (Carrie Fisher's mother)	5' 1 "
Princess Leia (Carrie Fisher)	5' 1 "
Bette Midler	5' 1 "
Dudley Moore	5' 2 "
Paul Simon (of Simon & Garfunkel)	5' 2 "
Honore de Balzac	5' 2 "
Sally Field	5' 2 "
Jemmy Button	5' 2 "
Margaret Mead	5' 2 "
R. Buckminster "Bucky" Fuller	5' 2 "
Yuri Gagarin the astronaut	5' 2 "
William Walker	5' 2 "
Horatio Alger, Jr.	5' 2 "
length of older military musket	5' 2 "
the artist formerly known as Prince	5' 2 1/2 "
typical female of Thoreau's period	5' 2 1/2 "
Francis of Assisi	5' 3 "
Voltaire	5' 3 "
Mohandas Gandhi	5' 3 "
Sammy Davis, Jr.	5' 3 "
Kahlil Gibran	5' 3 "
Friend Daniel Ricketson	5' 3 "
The Reverend Gilbert White	5' 3 "
Nikita Khrushchev	5' 3 "
Sammy Davis, Jr.	5' 3 "
Truman Capote	5' 3 "





BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH



Kim Jong Il (North Korea)	5 ' 3 "
Stephen A. "Little Giant" Douglas	5 ' 4 "
Francisco Franco	5 ' 4 "
President James Madison	5 ' 4 "
Iosef Vissarionovich Dzugashvili "Stalin"	5 ' 4 "
Alan Ladd	5 ' 4 "
Pablo Picasso	5 ' 4 "
Truman Capote	5 ' 4 "
Queen Elizabeth	5 ' 4 "
Ludwig van Beethoven	5 ' 4 "
Typical Homo Erectus	5 ' 4 "
typical Neanderthal adult male	5 ' 4 1/2 "
Alan Ladd	5 ' 4 1/2 "
comte de Buffon	5 ' 5 " (-)
Captain Nathaniel Gordon	5 ' 5 "
Charles Manson	5 ' 5 "
Audie Murphy	5 ' 5 "
Harry Houdini	5 ' 5 "
Hung Hsiu-ch'üan 洪秀全	5 ' 5 "
Marilyn Monroe	5 ' 5 1/2 "
T.E. Lawrence "of Arabia"	5 ' 5 1/2 "
average runaway male American slave	5 ' 5-6 "
Charles Dickens	5 ' 6? "
President Benjamin Harrison	5 ' 6 "
President Martin Van Buren	5 ' 6 "
James Smithson	5 ' 6 "
Louisa May Alcott	5 ' 6 "
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe	5 ' 6 1/2 "
Napoleon Bonaparte	5 ' 6 1/2 "
Emily Brontë	5 ' 6-7 "
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow	5 ' ? "
average height, seaman of 1812	5 ' 6.85 "
Oliver Reed Smoot, Jr.	5 ' 7 "
minimum height, British soldier	5 ' 7 "
President John Adams	5 ' 7 "
President John Quincy Adams	5 ' 7 "
President William McKinley	5 ' 7 "
"Charley" Parkhurst (a female)	5 ' 7 "





VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO



Ulysses S. Grant	5 ' 7 "
Henry Thoreau	5 ' 7 "
the average male of Thoreau's period	5 ' 7 ¹ / ₂ "
Edgar Allan Poe	5 ' 8 "
President Ulysses S. Grant	5 ' 8 "
President William H. Harrison	5 ' 8 "
President James Polk	5 ' 8 "
President Zachary Taylor	5 ' 8 "
average height, soldier of 1812	5 ' 8.35 "
President Rutherford B. Hayes	5 ' 8 ¹ / ₂ "
President Millard Fillmore	5 ' 9 "
President Harry S. Truman	5 ' 9 "
President Jimmy Carter	5 ' 9 ¹ / ₂ "
Herman Melville	5 ' 9 ³ / ₄ "
Calvin Coolidge	5 ' 10"
Andrew Johnson	5 ' 10"
Theodore Roosevelt	5 ' 10"
Thomas Paine	5 ' 10"
Franklin Pierce	5 ' 10"
Abby May Alcott	5 ' 10"
Reverend Henry C. Wright	5 ' 10"
Nathaniel Hawthorne	5 ' 10 ¹ / ₂ "
Louis "Deerfoot" Bennett	5 ' 10 ¹ / ₂ "
Friend John Greenleaf Whittier	5 ' 10 ¹ / ₂ "
President Dwight D. Eisenhower	5 ' 10 ¹ / ₂ "
Sojourner Truth	5 ' 11"
President Grover Cleveland	5 ' 11"
President Herbert Hoover	5 ' 11"
President Woodrow Wilson	5 ' 11"
President Jefferson Davis	5 ' 11"
President Richard Milhous Nixon	5 ' 11 ¹ / ₂ "
Robert Voorhis the hermit of Rhode Island	< 6 '
Frederick Douglass	6 ' (-)
Anthony Burns	6 ' 0 "
Waldo Emerson	6 ' 0 "
Joseph Smith, Jr.	6 ' 0 "
David Walker	6 ' 0 "
Sarah F. Wakefield	6 ' 0 "



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

Thomas Wentworth Higginson	6 ' 0 "
President James Buchanan	6 ' 0 "
President Gerald R. Ford	6 ' 0 "
President James Garfield	6 ' 0 "
President Warren Harding	6 ' 0 "
President John F. Kennedy	6 ' 0 "
President James Monroe	6 ' 0 "
President William H. Taft	6 ' 0 "
President John Tyler	6 ' 0 "
John Brown	6 ' 0 (+)"
President Andrew Jackson	6 ' 1"
Alfred Russel Wallace	6 ' 1"
President Ronald Reagan	6 ' 1"
Venture Smith	6 ' 1 ¹ / ₂ "
John Camel Heenan	6 ' 2 "
Crispus Attucks	6 ' 2 "
President Chester A. Arthur	6 ' 2 "
President George Bush, Senior	6 ' 2 "
President Franklin D. Roosevelt	6 ' 2 "
President George Washington	6 ' 2 "



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

Gabriel Prosser	6 ' 2 "
Dangerfield Newby	6 ' 2 "
Charles Augustus Lindbergh	6 ' 2 "
President Bill Clinton	6 ' 2 1/2 "
President Thomas Jefferson	6 ' 2 1/2 "
President Lyndon B. Johnson	6 ' 3 "
Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr.	6 ' 3 "
Richard "King Dick" Seaver	6 ' 3 1/4 "
President Abraham Lincoln	6 ' 4 "
Marion Morrison (AKA John Wayne)	6 ' 4 "
Elisha Reynolds Potter, Senior	6 ' 4 "
Thomas Cholmondeley	6 ' 4 " (?)
Franklin Benjamin Sanborn	6 ' 5 "
Peter the Great of Russia	6 ' 7 "
Giovanni Battista Belzoni	6 ' 7 "
Thomas Jefferson (the statue)	7 ' 6 "
Jefferson Davis (the statue)	7 ' 7 "
Martin Van Buren Bates	7 ' 11 1/2 "
M. Bihin, a Belgian exhibited in Boston in 1840	8 ' "
Anna Haining Swan	8 ' 1 "





BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1752

[Venture Smith](#) and his wife Margaret “Meg” Smith had a daughter Hannah Smith, who of course also would be the [slave](#) of Robert Mumford. When Hannah was about a month old, Robert Mumford sold Venture to Thomas Stanton of Stonington-Point, Connecticut, separating him from wife and daughter.

I was sold to a Thomas Stanton, and had to be separated from my wife and one daughter who was about one month old. About a year and half after that time, my master purchased my wife and her child.

Towards the close of the time I resided with this master, I had a falling out with my mistress. This happened one time when my master was gone [hunting]. At first the quarrel began between my wife and her mistress. Hearing a racket in the house, I [ran inside and] found my mistress in a violent passion with my wife. I requested my wife to beg pardon of her mistress. But whilst I was thus saying, my mistress took down her horse whip, and while she was glutting her fury with it, I reached out my great black hand, and committed the whip to the fire.

When my master returned, his wife told him of the affair, but he seemed to take no notice of it. [A few days later], as I was putting on a log in the fireplace, I received a most violent stroke on the crown of my head with a club two feet long and as large around as a chair post.

I snatched the club out of his hands and took it to a justice of the peace. He advised me to return to my master. I consented. The justice [also took] this opportunity to caution my master. [Then my master, his brother, and I] set out for home. When [we came] to a by-place, they fell to beating me with great violence. I became enraged and immediately turned them both under me, laid one of them across the other, and stamped them both with my feet. A short time after this, I was taken by a constable and two men. They carried me to a blacksmith’s shop and had me handcuffed.²

2. It was apparently a rather ordinary practice to use iron handcuffs to subdue an unruly person of color. According to the journal of [Friend Thomas B. Hazard](#) or Hafsard or Hasard of [Kingston, Rhode Island](#), also known as “Nailer Tom,” at one point he was asked to fashion a pair of handcuffs with which to confine a crazy negress named Patience.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1753

During this year or the following one, [Venture Smith](#)'s new owner, Thomas Stanton of Stonington-Point, Connecticut, purchased Venture's wife [Margaret "Meg" Smith](#) and daughter [Hannah Smith](#) from Robert Mumford for £700 "old tenor."

SLAVERY

THE FUTURE CAN BE EASILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT





BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1756

[Venture Smith](#) and his wife [Margaret “Meg” Smith](#) had a son [Solomon Smith](#), who of course also would be the [slave](#) of Thomas Stanton.

CHANGE IS ETERNITY, STASIS A FIGMENT



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1758

Venture Smith and his wife Margaret “Meg” Smith had a son Cuff Smith, who of course also would be the slave of Thomas Stanton.



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1759

Thomas Stanton sold [Venture Smith](#) to Hempsted Milner for £56, with the stipulation that Venture would be given an opportunity to “redeem himself” by coming up with sufficient cash to obtain a manumission document. This sale, although entered into, would never, actually, be completed, appearing to have been more of a commodity speculation, so that Venture would continue to be the property of Thomas Stanton. Stanton proceeded to offer Venture to William Hooker of Hartford, Connecticut, for use on “the German Flats,” but again there would be no sale. Stanton would then pawn Venture to Daniel Edwards of Hartford for £10.

SLAVERY

**WHAT I’M WRITING IS TRUE BUT NEVER MIND
YOU CAN ALWAYS LIE TO YOURSELF**



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1760

At the age of 31, [Venture Smith](#) found himself sold to Colonel Oliver Smith for £56. This is where he picked up the name “Smith.” He was to hire himself out to labor, and deliver about a quarter of his wages to his new owner in return for this privilege. His new owner also would offer him an opportunity to redeem himself by an additional £85 series of installment payments, with the “note” being held for the time being by one of Venture’s free black friends.

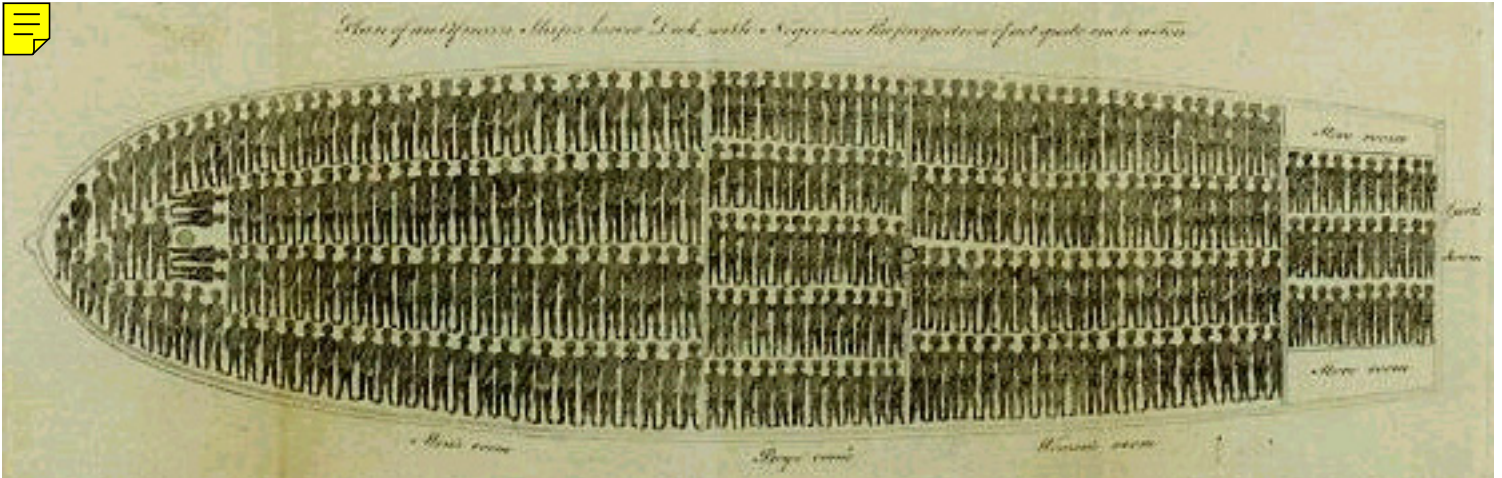
SLAVERY

BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1765

In [Rhode Island](#) harbors during this year, it has been estimated by Alexander Boyd Hawes, some 19 vessels were fitted out for the [international slave trade](#). If an average cargo of [slaves](#) was 109—as we have estimated on the basis of a number of known cargos—then a total of more than 2,000 souls were being transported during this year in Rhode Island bottoms alone. Examples from this year include the Rhode Island ship *King George*, carrying a cargo of 200 slaves, the brig *Othello*,³ carrying a cargo of 56, and a brig of unknown name carrying 100.



In addition, three vessels brought in slaves, evidently for sale in [Newport](#). They were the sloop *Hope* (I hope they don't sell me to some nasty white man!), captained by Nathaniel Mumford, the sloop *Three Friends*, captained by Captain Toman, and the sloop *Fanny*, captained by Owen Morris.

(We know that during September of this year, Captain Scofield was reported as having his ship in the vicinity of Cape Mount.)

Meanwhile, someone who had once upon a time been brought over on a Rhode Island ship, at the age of 36, after an African boyhood followed by almost 30 years as an American [slave](#), [Venture Smith](#) managed to complete enough of the £85 series of payments to his free black friend, by earning money on outside jobs and by selling produce he grew, so that Colonel Oliver Smith agreed to “eat” the remaining balance and settle for £71 2s. He relocated from Stonington, Connecticut to *Paumanok* Long Island, New York. He would make his living on Long Island primarily by chopping and cording wood, transporting some of this wood to [Rhode Island](#) (his ax is said to have been a large one, weighing nine pounds, appropriately sized for such a large man).

Being 36 years old, I left Colonel Smith. My wife and children were yet in bondage. I spent [my next four years on Long Island,] working for various people. In [these] years, what wood I cut amounted to several thousand cords, and the money which I earned I laid up carefully. I bought nothing which I did not absolutely want. Expensive gatherings of my mates I shunned, and all kinds

3. *Othello*, what a strange name for a [negrero](#) vessel during an era in which, in presentations of Shakespeare's play, the title role was of necessity being performed by an American white man wearing dark body makeup! –Obviously, some Shakespeare nut in Rhode Island had a considerable sense of humor! –What's next, the brigantine *Gen. Nat Turner*?



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

of luxuries I was a stranger to.



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1769

At the age of 40, [Venture Smith](#) was able to purchase his two sons [Solomon Smith](#) and [Cuff Smith](#), 13 years old and 11 years old, for \$200 apiece.

I was employed in cutting the aforementioned quantity of wood, I never was at the expence of fix-pence worth of fpirits. Being after this labour forty years of age, I worked at various places, and in particular on Ram-Ifland, where I purchafed Solomon and Cuff, two fons of mine, for two hundred dollars each. I will be here remembered how much money I earned by cutting wood in four years. Befides this I had confiderable money, amounting in all to near three hundred pounds. When I had purchafed my two fons, I had then left more than one hundred pounds.

SLAVERY



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1770

Venture Smith “purchased” a black man for £60 to assist him in obtaining his freedom — but then the ungrateful fellow vanished leaving Venture holding the bag.

After this I purchafed a negro man, for no reaſon than to oblige him, and gave for him fixty pounds. But in a ſhort time after he run away from me, and I thereby loſt all that I gave for him, except twenty pounds which he paid me previous to his abſconding. The reſt of my money I laid out in land, in addition to a farm which I owned before, and a dwelling houſe thereon.

SLAVERY



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1773

Venture Smith hired out his son Solomon Smith, age 17, for a one-year whaling expedition, to Charles Church of Rhode Island, for “twelve pounds plus the opportunity of getting some learning.” Unfortunately, Solomon would die at sea of scurvy. At the age of 44, Venture came to be able to purchase his wife Margaret “Meg” Smith from Thomas Stanton, then pregnant with their 4th child, for £40.

Forty four years had then completed their revolution since my entrance into this existence of fervitude and misfortune. Solomon my eldest son, being then in his seventeenth year, and all my hope and dependence for help, I hired him out to one Charles Church, of Rhode-Island, for one year, on consideration of his giving him twelve pounds and an opportunity of acquiring some learning. In the course of the year, Church fitted out a vessel for a whaling voyage, and being in want of hands to man her, he induced my son to go, with the promise of giving him on his return, a pair of silver buckles, besides his wages. As soon as I heard of his going to sea, I immediately set out to go and prevent it if possible.

But on my arrival at Church's, to my great grief, I could only see the vessel my son was in almost out of sight going to sea. My son died of scurvy in this voyage, and Church has never yet paid me the least of his wages. In my son, besides the loss of his life, I lost equal to seventy-five pounds.

My other son being but a youth, still lived with me. About this time I chartered a floop of about thirty tons burthen, and hired men to assist me in navigating her. I employed her mostly in the wood trade to Rhode-Island, and made clear of all expenses above one hundred dollars with her in better than one year. I had then become something forehanded, and being in my forty-fourth year, I purchased my wife Meg, and thereby prevented having another child to buy, as she was then pregnant. I gave forty pounds for her.

During my residence at Long-Island, I raised one year with another, ten cart loads of water-melons, and lost a great many every year besides by the thievery of the sailors. What I made by the water-melons I sold there, amounted to nearly five hundred dollars. Various other methods I pursued in order to enable me to redeem my family. In the night time I fished with fetnets and pots for eels and lobsters, and forthly after went a whaling voyage in the service of Col. Smith.

After being out seven months, the vessel returned, laden with four hundred barrels of oil. About this time, I became possessed of another dwelling-house, and my temporal affairs were in a pretty prosperous condition. This and my industry was what alone saved me from being expelled that part of the island in which I resided, as an act was passed by the select-men of the place, that all negroes residing there should be expelled.

SLAVERY



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

In this year or the following one, [Venture Smith](#) and his wife [Margaret “Meg” Smith](#) had a 3d son, whom they named [Solomon Smith](#) in remembrance of their 1stborn Solomon who had died at sea of scurvy (since both Venture and Meg were at this point free, this son was born free).



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1774

Venture Smith purchased a black man for \$400, but then this man desired to return to his previous master and was allowed to go. He purchased another black man for £25 and shortly thereafter parted with him.

Next after my wife, I purchafed a negro man for four hundred dollars. But he having an inclination to return to his old mafter, I therefore let him go. Shortly after I purchafed another negro man for twenty-five pounds, whom I parted with fhortly after.

SLAVERY



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1775

At about the age of 46, [Venture Smith](#) purchased the freedom of his daughter Hannah, at this point aged about 23, from Ray Mumford for £44. She continued to reside with Ray Mumford. Shortly thereafter she married a free black man named Isaac, who would be termed “a wretch of a man.”

Being about forty-fix years old, I bought my oldeft child Hannah, of Ray Mumford, for forty-four pounds, and fhe ftill refided with him. I had already redeemed from flavery, myfelf, my wife and three children, befides three negro men.

SLAVERY



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1776

At the age of about 47, [Venture Smith](#) disposed of all his property on *Paumanok* Long Island and relocated to East Haddam, Connecticut. He hired out to Timothy Chapman for five weeks, then to Abel Bingham for about six weeks. Then he began his own Haddam Neck farm by purchasing 10 acres from this Abel Bingham. He would be fishing, and “Trafficking” along the Salmon River, to Long Island, and [Rhode Island](#), until 1798. He would become the owner of “boats, canoes, and sail vessels, not less than twenty.”

About the forty-feventh year of my life, I difpofed of all my property at Long-Ifland, and came from thence into Eaft-Haddam. I hired myfelf out at firft to Timothy Chapman, for five weeks, the earnings of which I put up carefully by me. After this I wrought for Abel Bingham about fix weeks. I then put my money together and purchafed of faid Bingham ten acres of land, lying at Haddam neck, where I now refide.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1778

[Venture Smith](#) purchased an additional 6 acres from Abel Bingham, contiguous to his first 10 acres at Haddam Neck.

On this land I labored with great diligence for two years, and shortly after purchased six acres more of land contiguous to my other.



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1779

[Venture Smith](#) purchased an additional 70 acres from Able Bingham at Haddam Neck and shortly after built his dwelling house on this land, overlooking “The Cove” on the Salmon River.

One year from that time I purchafed feventy acres more of the fame man, and paid for it moftly with the produce of my other land. Soon after I bought this laft lot of land, I fet up a comfortable dwelling houfe on my farm, and built it from the produce thereof.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1781

Cuff Smith, the middle son of Venture Smith and Margaret “Meg” Smith, enlisted in the Continental army. He would serve for one year and seven months in Captain Caleb Baldwin’s Company and then return in 1783 to the family farm on East Haddam Neck in Connecticut.



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1782

At the age of about 54, [Venture Smith](#) brought his daughter [Hannah Smith](#) to his farm on Haddam Neck and cared for her during an illness until she died.

Shortly after I had much trouble and expence with my daughter Hannah, whofe name has before been mentioned in this account. She was married foon after I redeemed her, to one Ifaac, a free negro, and fhortly after her marriage fell fick of a mortal difeafe; her hufband a diffolute and abandoned wretch, paid but little attention to her in her illnefs. I therefore thought it beft to bring her to my houfe and nurfe her there. I procured her all the aid mortals could afford, but notwithftanding this fhe fell a prey to her difeafe, after a lingering and painful endurance of it. The phyfician's bills for attending her during her illnefs amounted to forty pounds.

Having reached my fifty-fourth year, a [] two negro men, one name William Jacklin, and the other Mingo. Mingo lived with me one year, and having received his wages, run in debt to me eight dollars, for which he gave me his note. Prefently after he tried to run away from me without troubling himfelf to pay up his note. I procured a warrant, took him, and requefted him to go to Juftice Throop's of his own accord, but he refufing, I took him on my fhoulders, and carried him there, diftant about two miles. The juftice afking me if I had my prisoner's note with me, and replying that I had not, he told me that I muft return with him and get it. Accordingly, I carried Mingo back on my fhoulders, but before we arrived at my dwelling, he complained of being hurt, and afked me if this was not a hard way of treating our fellow creatures. I answered him that it would be hard thus to treat our honeft fellow creatures. He then told me that if I would let him off my fhoulders, he had a pair of silver fhoe-buckles, on fhirt and a pocket handkerchief, which he would turn out to me. I agreed, and let him return home with me on foot; but the very following night, he flipped from me, ftole my horfe and has never paid me even his note. The other negro man, Jacklin, being a comb-maker by trade, he requefted me to fet him up, and promifed to reward me well with his labor. Accordingly I bought him a fet of tools for making combs, and procured him ftock. He worked at my houfe for about one year, and then run away from me with all his combs, and owed me for all his board.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1798

At the age of 69, [Venture Smith](#) related his life story, A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A NATIVE OF AFRICA, / *BUT REFIDENT ABOVE FIFTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA* / RELATED BY HIMSELF. (It was perhaps Elisha Niles of Chatham, who had been a school-teacher and also a Revolutionary soldier, to whom he related these materials; at any rate, it was printed in New London, Connecticut by C. Holt at the Bee-Office.)

Since my refidence at Haddam neck, I have owned of boats, canoes and fail veffels, not lefs than twenty. Thefe I mostly employed in the fifhing and trafficking bufinefs, and in thefe occupations I have been cheated out of confiderable money by people whom I traded with taking advantage of my ignorance of numbers.

About twelve years ago, I hired a whale-boat and four black men, and proceeded to Long-Ifland after a load of round clams. Having arrived there, I firft purchafed of James Webb, fon of Orange Webb, fix hundred and fixty clams, and afterwards, with the help of my men, finifhed loading my boat. The fame evening, however, this Webb ftole my boat, and went in her to Connecticut river, and fold her cargo for his own benefit. I thereupon purfued him, and at length, after an additional expence of nine crowns, recovered the boat; but for the proceeds of her cargo I never could obtain any compenfation.

Four years after, I met with another lofs, far fuperior to this in value, and I think by no lefs wicked means. Being going to New London with a grand-child, I took paffage in an Indian's boat, and went there with him. On our return, the Indian took on board two hogfheads of molaffes, one of which belonged to Capt. Elifha Hart of Saybrook, to be delivered on his wharf. When we arrived there, and while I was gone, at the requeft of the Indian, to inform Captain Hart of his arrival, and receive the freight for him, one hogfhead of the molaffes had been loft overboard by the people in attempting to land it on the wharf. Although I was abfent at the time, and had no concern whatever in the bufinefs as was known to a number of refpectable witneffes, I was neverthelefs profecuted by this confcientious gentleman, (the Indian not being able to pay for it) and obliged to pay upwards of ten pounds lawful money, with all the cofts of court. I applied to feveral gentlemen for counfel in this affair, and they advifed me, as my adverfary was rich, and threatened to carry the matter from court to court till it would coft me more than the firft damages would be, to pay the fun and fubmit to the injury; which I accordingly did, and he has often fince infulingly taunted me with my unmerited misfortune. Such a proceeding as this, committed on a defenceless ftranger, almoft worn out in the hard fervice of the world, without any foundation in reaon or juftice, whatever it may be called in a chriftian land, would in my native country have been branded as



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

a crime equal to highway robbery. But Captain Hart was a white gentleman, and I a poor African, therefore it was all right, and good enough for the black dog.

I am now fixty nine years old. Though once ftrait and tall, meafuring without fhoes fix feet one inch and [an] half, and every way well proportioned, I am now bowed down with age and hardfhip. My ftrength which was once equal if not fuperior to any man whom I have ever feen, is not enfeebled fo that life is a burden, and it is with fatigue that I can walk a couple of miles, ftooping over my ftaff. Other griefs are ftilt behind; on account of which fome aged people, at leaft, will pity me. My eye-fight has gradually failed, till I am almoft blind, and whenever I go abroad one of my grand-children muft direct my way; beides for many years I have been much pained and troubled with an ulcer on one of my legs. But amidft all my griefs and pains, I have many confolations; Meg, the wife of my youth, is ftilt alive. My freedom is a privilege which nothing elfe can equal. Notwithftanding all the loffes I have fuffered by fire, by the injuftice of knaves, by the cruelty and oppreffion of falfe hearted friends, and the perfidy of my own countrymen whom I have affitted and redeemed from bondage, I am now poffeffed of more than one hundred acres of land, and three habitable dwelling houfes. It gives me joy to think that I have and that I deferve fo good a character, efpecially for truth and integrity. While I am now looking to the grave as my home, my joy for this world would be full – IF my children, Cuff for whom I paid two hundred dollars when a boy, and Solomon who was born foon after I purchafed him mother – If Cuff and Solomon – O! that they had walked in the way of their father. But a father's lips are clofed in filence and in grief! – Vanity of vanities, all is vanity!

FINIS

**A
NARRATIVE
OF THE
LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF
VENTURE,
*A NATIVE OF AFRICA:***

***But resident above sixty years in the United States of
America.***

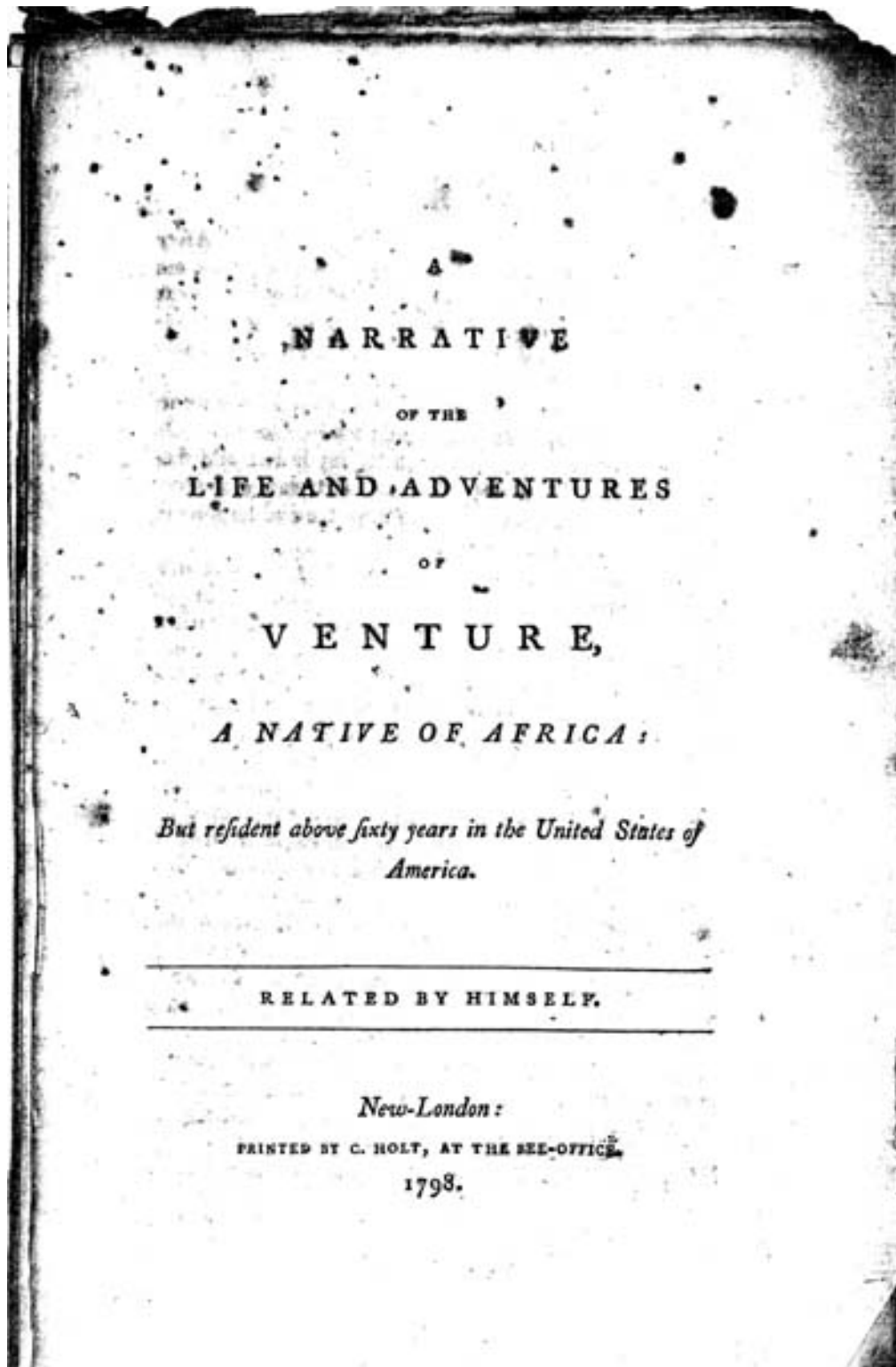
HDT

WHAT?

INDEX

VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO





BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

RELATED BY HIMSELF

New-London:

**PRINTED BY C. HOLT, AT THE BEE-OFFICE.
1798.**

PREFACE.

THE following account of the life of VENTURE, is a relation of simple facts, in which nothing is added in substance to what he related himself. Many other interesting and curious passages of his life might have been inserted; but on account of the bulk to which they must necessarily have swelled this narrative, they were omitted. If any should suspect the truth of what is here related, they are referred to people now living who are acquainted with most of the facts mentioned in the narrative.

The reader is here presented with an account, not of a renowned politician or warrior, but of an untutored African slave, brought into this Christian country at eight years of age, wholly destitute of all education but what he received in common with other domesticated animals, enjoying no advantages that could lead him to suppose himself superior to the beasts, his fellow servants. And if he shall derive no other advantage from perusing this narrative, he may experience those sensations of shame and indignation, that will prove him to be not wholly destitute of every noble and generous feeling.

The subject of the following pages, had he received only a common education, might have been a man of high respectability and usefulness; and had his education been suited to his genius, he might have been an ornament and an honor to human nature. It may perhaps, not be displeasing to see the efforts of a great mind wholly uncultivated, enfeebled and depressed by slavery, and struggling under every disadvantage.— The reader may here see a Franklin and a Washington, in a state of nature, or rather in a state of slavery. Destitute as he is of all education, and broken by hardships and infirmities of age, he still exhibits striking traces of native ingenuity and good sense.

This narrative exhibits a pattern of honesty, prudence and industry, to people of his own colour; and perhaps some white people would not find themselves degraded by imitating such an example.

The following account is published in compliance with the earnest desire of the subject of it, and likewise a number of respectable persons who are acquainted with him.

A narrative of the life, &c.

CHAPTER I.

Containing an account of his life, from his birth to the time of his leaving his native country.

I WAS born at Dukandarra, in Guinea, about the year 1729. My father's name was Saungm Furro, Prince of the Tribe of Dukandarra. My father had three wives. Polygamy was not uncommon in that country, especially among the rich, as every man was allowed to keep as many wives as he could maintain. By his first wife he had three children. The eldest of them was myself, named by my father, Broteer. The other two were named Cundazo and Soozaduka. My father had two children by his second wife, and one by his third. I descended from a very large, tall and stout race of beings, much larger than the generality of people in other parts of the globe, being commonly considerable above six feet in height, and every way well proportioned.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

The first thing worthy of notice which I remember was, a contention between my father and mother, on account of my father's marrying his third wife without the consent of his first and eldest, which was contrary to the custom generally observed among my countrymen. In consequence of this rupture, my mother left her husband and country, and travelled away with her three children to the eastward. I was then five years old. She took not the least sustenance along with her, to support either herself or children. I was able to travel along by her side; the other two of her offspring she carried one on her back, and the other being a sucking child, in her arms. When we became hungry, my mother used to set us down on the ground, and gather some of the fruits which grew spontaneously in that climate. These served us for food on the way. At night we all lay down together in the most secure place we could find, and reposed ourselves until morning. Though there were many noxious animals there; yet so kind was our Almighty protector, that none of them were ever permitted to hurt or molest us. Thus we went on our journey until the second day after our departure from Dukandarra, when we came to the entrance of a great desert. During our travel in that we were often affrighted with the doleful howlings and yellings of wolves, lions, and other animals. After five days travel we came to the end of this desert, and immediately entered into a beautiful and extensive interval country. Here my mother was pleased to stop and seek a refuge for me. She left me at the house of a very rich farmer. I was then, as I should judge, not less than one hundred and forty miles from my native place, separated from all my relations and acquaintance. At this place my mother took her farewell [sic] of me, and set out for her own country. My new guardian, as I shall call the man with whom I was left, put me into the business of tending sheep, immediately after I was left with him. The flock which I kept with the assistance of a boy, consisted of about forty. We drove them every morning between two and three miles to pasture, into the wide and delightful plains. When night drew on, we drove them home and secured them in the cote. In this round I continued during my stay there. One incident which befel me when I was driving my flock from pasture, was so dreadful to me in that age, and is to this time so fresh in my memory, that I cannot help noticing it in this place. Two large dogs sallied out of a certain house and set upon me. One of them took me by the arm, and the other by the thigh, and before their master could come and relieve me, they lacerated my flesh to such a degree, that the scars are very visible to the present day. My master was immediately sent for. He came and carried me home, as I was unable to go myself on account of my wounds. Nothing remarkable happened afterwards until my father sent for me to return home.

Before I dismiss this country, I must just inform my reader what I remember concerning this place. A large river runs through this country in a westerly course. The land for a great way on each side is flat and level, hedged in by a considerable rise of the country at a great distance from it. It scarce ever rains there, yet the land is fertile; great dews fall in the night which refresh the soil. About the latter end of June or first of July, the river begins to rise, and gradually increases until it has inundated the country for a great distance, to the height of seven or eight feet. This brings on a slime which enriches the land surprisingly. When the river has subsided, the natives begin to sow and plant, and the vegetation is exceeding rapid. Near this rich river my guardian's land lay. He possessed, I cannot exactly tell how much, yet this I am certain of respecting it, that he owned an immense tract. He possessed likewise a great many cattle and goats. During my stay with him I was kindly used, and with as much tenderness, for what I saw, as his only son, although I was an entire stranger to him, remote from friends and relations. The principal occupations of the inhabitants there, were the cultivation of the soil and the care of their flocks. They were a people pretty similar in every respect to that of mine, except in their persons, which were not so tall and stout. They appeared to be very kind and friendly. I will now return to my departure from that place.

My father sent a man and horse after me. After settling with my guardian for keeping me, he took



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

me away and went for home. It was then about one year since my mother brought me here. Nothing remarkable occurred [sic] to us on our journey until we arrived safe home.

I found then that the difference between my parents had been made up previous to their sending for me. On my return, I was received both by my father and mother with great joy and affection, and was once more restored to my paternal dwelling in peace and happiness. I was then about six years old.

Not more than six weeks had passed after my return, before a message was brought by an inhabitant of the place where I lived the preceding year to my father, that that place had been invaded by a numerous army, from a nation not far distant, furnished with musical instruments, and all kinds of arms then in use; that they were instigated by some white nation who equipped and sent them to subdue and possess the country; that his nation had made no preparation for war, having been for a long time in profound peace that they could not defend themselves against such a formidable train of invaders, and must therefore necessarily evacuate their lands to the fierce enemy, and fly to the protection of some chief; and that if he would permit them they should come under his rule and protection when they had to retreat from their own possessions. He was a kind and merciful prince, and therefore consented to these proposals.

He had scarcely returned to his nation with the message, before the whole of his people were obliged to retreat from their country, and come to my father's dominions.

He gave them every privilege and all the protection his government could afford. But they had not been there longer than four days before news came to them that the invaders had laid waste their country, and were coming speedily to destroy them in my father's territories. This affrighted them, and therefore they immediately pushed off to the southward, into the unknown countries there, and were never more heard of.

Two days after their retreat, the report turned out to be but too true. A detachment from the enemy came to my father and informed him, that the whole army was encamped not far out of his dominions, and would invade the territory and deprive his people of their liberties and rights, if he did not comply with the following terms. These were to pay them a large sum of money, three hundred fat cattle, and a great number of goats, sheep, asses, &c.

My father told the messenger he would comply rather than that his subjects should be deprived of their rights and privileges, which he was not then in circumstances to defend from so sudden an invasion. Upon turning out those articles, the enemy pledged their faith and honor that they would not attack him. On these he relied and therefore thought it unnecessary to be on his guard against the enemy. But their pledges of faith and honor proved no better than those of other unprincipled hostile nations; for a few days after a certain relation of the king came and informed him, that the enemy who sent terms of accommodation to him and received tribute to their satisfaction, yet meditated an attack upon his subjects by surprise, and that probably they would commence their attack in less than one day, and concluded with advising him, as he was not prepared for war, to order a speedy retreat of his family and subjects. He complied with this advice.

The same night which was fixed upon to retreat, my father and his family set off about break of day. The king and his two younger wives went in one company, and my mother and her children in another. We left our dwellings in succession, and my father's company went on first. We directed our course for a large shrub plain, some distance off, where we intended to conceal ourselves from the approaching enemy, until we could refresh and rest ourselves a little. But we presently found that our retreat was not secure. For having struck up a little fire for the purpose of cooking victuals, the enemy who happened to be encamped a little distance off, had sent out a scouting party who



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

discovered us by the smoke of the fire, just as we were extinguishing it, and about to eat. As soon as we had finished eating, my father discovered the party, and immediately began to discharge arrows at them. This was what I first saw, and it alarmed both me and the women, who being unable to make any resistance, immediately betook ourselves to the tall thick reeds not far off, and left the old king to fight alone. For some time I beheld him from the reeds defending himself with great courage and firmness, till at last he was obliged to surrender himself into their hands.

They then came to us in the reeds, and the very first salute I had from them was a violent blow on the head with the fore part of a gun, and at the same time a grasp round the neck. I then had a rope put about my neck, as had all the women in the thicket with me, and were immediately led to my father, who was likewise pinioned and haltered for leading. In this condition we were all led to the camp. The women and myself being pretty submissive, had tolerable treatment from the enemy, while my father was closely interrogated respecting his money which they knew he must have. But as he gave them no account of it, he was instantly cut and pounded on his body with great inhumanity, that he might be induced by the torture he suffered to make the discovery. All this availed not in the least to make him give up his money, but he despised all the tortures which they inflicted, until the continued exercise and increase of torment, obliged him to sink and expire.

He thus died without informing his enemies of the place where his money lay. I saw him while he was thus tortured to death. The shocking scene is to this day fresh in my mind, and I have often been overcome while thinking on it. He was a man of remarkable stature. I should judge as much as six feet and six or seven inches high, two feet across his shoulders, and every way well proportioned. He was a man of remarkable strength and resolution, affable, kind and gentle, ruling with equity and moderation.

The army of the enemy was large, I should suppose consisting of about six thousand men. Their leader was called Baukurre. After destroying the old prince, they decamped and immediately marched towards the sea, lying to the west, taking with them myself and the women prisoners. In the march a scouting party was detached from the main army. To the leader of this party I was made waiter, having to carry his gun, &c.—As we were a scouting we came across a herd of fat cattle, consisting of about thirty in number. These we set upon, and immediately wrested from their keepers, and afterwards converted them into food for the army. The enemy had remarkable success in destroying the country wherever they went. For as far as they had penetrated, they laid the habitations waste and captured the people. The distance they had now brought me was about four hundred miles. All the march I had very hard tasks imposed on me, which I must perform on pain of punishment. I was obliged to carry on my head a large flat stone used for grinding our corn, weighing as I should suppose, as much as 25 pounds; besides victuals, mat and cooking utensils. Though I was pretty large and stout of my age, yet these burthens were very grievous to me, being only about six years and an half old.

We were then come to a place called Malagasco.—When we entered the place we could not see the least appearance of either houses or inhabitants, but upon stricter search found, that instead of houses above ground they had dens in the sides of hillocks, contiguous to ponds and streams of water. In these we perceived they had all hid themselves, as I suppose they usually did upon such occasions. In order to compel them to surrender, the enemy contrived to smoke them out with faggots. These they put to the entrance of the caves and set them on fire. While they were engaged in this business, to their great surprise some of them were desperately wounded with arrows which fell from above on them. This mystery they soon found out. They perceived that the enemy discharged these arrows through holes on the top of the dens directly into the air.—Their weight brought them back, point downwards on their enemies heads, whilst they were smoking the



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

inhabitants out. The points of their arrows were poisoned, but their enemy had an antidote for it, which they instantly applied to the wounded part. The smoke at last obliged the people to give themselves up. They came out of their caves, first spitting the palms of their hands together, and immediately after extended their arms, crossed at their wrists, ready to be bound and pinioned. I should judge that the dens above mentioned were extended about eight feet horizontally into the earth, six feet in height and as many wide. They were arched over head and lined with earth, which was of the clay kind, and made the surface of their walls firm and smooth.

The invaders then pinioned the prisoners of all ages and sexes indiscriminately, took their flocks and all their effects, and moved on their way towards the sea. On the march the prisoners were treated with clemency, on account of their being submissive and humble. Having come to the next tribe, the enemy laid siege and immediately took men, women, children, flocks, and all their valuable effects. They then went on to the next district which was contiguous to the sea, called in Africa, Anamaboo. The enemies provisions were then almost spent, as well as their strength. The inhabitants knowing what conduct they had pursued, and what were their present intentions, improved the favorable opportunity, attacked them, and took enemy, prisoners; flocks and all their effects. I was then taken a second time. All of us were then put into the castle, and kept for market. On a certain time I and other prisoners were put on board a canoe, under our master, and rowed away to a vessel belonging to Rhode-Island, commanded by capt. Collingwood, and the mate Thomas Mumford. While we were going to the vessel, our master told us all to appear to the best possible advantage for sale. I was bought on board by one Robertson Mumford, steward of said vessel, for four gallons of rum, and a piece of calico, and called VENTURE, on account of his having purchased me with his own private venture. Thus I came by my name. All the slaves that were bought for that vessel's cargo, were two hundred and sixty.

CHAPTER II.

Containing an account of his life, from the time of his leaving Africa, to that of his becoming free.

AFTER all the business was ended on the coast of Africa, the ship sailed from thence to Barbadoes. After an ordinary passage, except great mortality by the small pox, which broke out on board, we arrived at the island of Barbadoes: but when we reached it, there were found out of the two hundred and sixty that sailed from Africa, not more than two hundred alive. These were all sold, except myself and three more, to the planters there.

The vessel then sailed for Rhode-Island, and arrived there after a comfortable passage. Here my master sent me to live with one of his sisters, until he could carry me to Fisher's Island, the place of his residence. I had then completed my eighth year. After staying with his sister some time I was taken to my master's place to live.

When we arrived at Narraganset, my master went ashore in order to return a part of the way by land, and gave me the charge of the keys of his trunks on board the vessel, and charged me not to deliver them up to any body, not even to his father without his orders. To his directions I promised faithfully to conform. When I arrived with my master's articles at his house, my master's father asked me for his son's keys, as he wanted to see what his trunks contained. I told him that my master intrusted me with the care of them until he should return, and that I had given him my word to be faithful to the trust, and could not therefore give him or any other person the keys without my master's directions. He insisted that I should deliver to him the keys, threatening to punish me if I did not. But I let him know that he should not have them let him say what he would. He then laid aside trying to get them. But notwithstanding he appeared to give up trying to obtain them from me, yet I mistrusted that he would take some time when I was off my guard, either in the day time



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

or at night to get them, therefore I slung them round my neck, and in the day time concealed them in my bosom, and at night I always lay with them under me, that no person might take them from me without being apprized of it. Thus I kept the keys from every body until my master came home. When he returned he asked where VENTURE was. As I was then within hearing, I came, and said, here sir, at your service. He asked me for his keys, and I immediately took them off my neck and reached them out to him. He took them, stroked my hair, and commended me, saying in presence of his father that his young VENTURE was so faithful that he never would have been able to have taken the keys from him but by violence; that he should not fear to trust him with his whole fortune, for that he had been in his native place so habituated to keeping his word, that he would sacrifice even his life to maintain it.

The first of the time of living at my master's own place, I was pretty much employed in the house at carding wool and other household [sic] business. In this situation I continued for some years, after which my master put me to work out of doors. After many proofs of my faithfulness and honesty, my master began to put great confidence in me. My behavior to him had as yet been submissive and obedient. I then began to have hard tasks imposed on me. Some of these were to pound four bushels of ears of corn every night in a barrel for the poultry, or be rigorously punished. At other seasons of the year I had to card wool until a very late hour. These tasks I had to perform when I was about nine years old. Some time after I had another difficulty and oppression which was greater than any I had ever experienced since I came into this country. This was to serve two masters. James Mumford, my master's son, when his father had gone from home in the morning, and given me a stint to perform that day, would order me to do *this* and *that* business different from what my master directed me. One day in particular, the authority which my master's son had set up, had like to have produced melancholy effects. For my master having set me off my business to perform that day and then left me to perform it, his son came up to me in the course of the day, big with authority, and commanded me very arrogantly to quit my present business and go directly about what he should order me. I replied to him that my master had given me so much to perform that day, and that I must therefore faithfully complete it in that time. He then broke out into a great rage, snatched a pitchfork and went to lay me over the head therewith; but I as soon got another and defended myself with it, or otherwise he might have murdered me in his outrage. He immediately called some people who were within hearing at work for him, and ordered them to take his hair rope and come and bind me with it. They all tried to bind me but in vain, tho' there were three assistants in number. My upstart master then desisted, put his pocket handkerchief before his eyes and went home with a design to tell his mother of the struggle with young VENTURE. He told her that their young VENTURE had become so stubborn that he could not controul him, and asked her what he should do with him. In the mean time I recovered my temper, voluntarily caused myself to be bound by the same men who tried in vain before, and carried before my young master, that he might do what he pleased with me. He took me to a gallows made for the purpose of hanging cattle on, and suspended me on it. Afterwards he ordered one of his hands to go to the peach orchard and cut him three dozen of whips to punish me with. These were brought to him, and that was all that was done with them, as I was released and went to work after hanging on the gallows about an hour.

After I had lived with my master thirteen years, being then about twenty two years old, I married Meg, a slave of his who was about my age. My master owned a certain Irishman, named Heddy, who about that time formed a plan of secretly leaving his master. After he had long had this plan in meditation he suggested it to me. At first I cast a deaf ear to it, and rebuked Heddy for harboring in his mind such a rash undertaking. But after he had persuaded and much enchanted me with the prospect of gaining my freedom by such a method, I at length agreed to accompany him. Heddy



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

next inveigled two of his fellow servants to accompany us. The place to which we designed to go was the Mississippi. Our next business was to lay in a sufficient store of provisions for our voyage. We privately collected out of our master's store, six great old cheeses, two firkins of butter, and one whole batch of new bread. When we had gathered all our own clothes and some more, we took them all about midnight, and went to the water side. We stole our master's boat, embarked, and then directed our course for the Mississippi river.

We mutually confederated not to betray or desert one another on pain of death. We first steered our course for Montauk point, the east end of Long-Island. After our arrival there we landed, and Heddy and I made an incursion into the island after fresh water, while our two comrades were left at a little distance from the boat, employed at cooking. When Heddy and I had sought some time for water, he returned to our companions, and I continued on looking for my object. When Heddy had performed his business with our companions who were engaged in cooking, he went directly to the boat, stole all the clothes in it, and then travelled away for East-Hampton, as I was informed. I returned to my fellows not long after. They informed me that our clothes were stolen, but could not determine who was the thief, yet they suspected Heddy as he was missing. After reproving my two comrades for not taking care of our things which were in the boat, I advertised Heddy and sent two men in search of him. They pursued and overtook him at Southampton and returned him to the boat. I then thought it might afford some chance for my freedom, or at least a palliation for my running away, to return Heddy immediately to his master, and inform him that I was induced to go away by Heddy's address. Accordingly I set off with him and the rest of my companions for our master's, and arrived there without any difficulty. I informed my master that Heddy was the ringleader of our revolt, and that he had used us ill. He immediately put Heddy into custody, and myself and companions were well received and went to work as usual.

Not a long time passed after that, before Heddy was sent by my master to New-London gaol. At the close of that year I was sold to a Thomas Stanton, and had to be separated from my wife and one daughter, who was about one month old. He resided at Stonington-point. To this place I brought with me from my late master's, two johannes, three old Spanish dollars, and two thousand of coppers, besides five pounds of my wife's money. This money I got by cleaning gentlemen's shoes and drawing boots, by catching musk-rats and minks, raising potatoes and carrots, &c. and by fishing in the night, and at odd spells.

All this money amounting to near twenty-one pounds York currency, my master's brother, Robert Stanton, hired of me, for which he gave me his note. About one year and a half after that time, my master purchased my wife and her child, for seven hundred pounds old tenor. One time my master sent me two miles after a barrel of molasses, and ordered me to carry it on my shoulders. I made out to carry it all the way to my master's house. When I lived with Captain George Mumford, only to try my strength, I took up on my knees a tierce of salt containing seven bushels, and carried it two or three rods. Of this fact there are several eye witnesses now living.

Towards the close of the time that I resided with this master, I had a falling out with my mistress. This happened one time when my master was gone to Long-Island a gunning. At first the quarrel began between my wife and her mistress. I was then at work in the barn, and hearing a racket in the house, induced me to run there and see what had broken out. When I entered the house, I found my mistress in a violent passion with my wife, for what she informed me was a mere trifle; such a small affair that I forbear to put my mistress to the shame of having it known. I earnestly requested my wife to beg pardon of her mistress for the sake of peace, even if she had given no just occasion for offence. But whilst I was thus saying my mistress turned the blows which she was repeating on my wife to me. She took down her horse-whip, and while she was glutting her fury with it, I



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

reached out my great black hand, raised it up and received the blows of the whip on it which were designed for my head. Then I immediately committed the whip to the devouring fire.

When my master returned from the island, his wife told him of the affair, but for the present he seemed to take no notice of it, and mentioned not a word about it to me. Some days after his return, in the morning as I was putting on a log in the fire-place, not suspecting harm from any one, I received a most violent stroke on the crown of my head with a club two feet long and as large round as a chair-post. This blow very badly wounded my head, and the scar of it remains to this day. The first blow made me have my wits about me you may suppose, for as soon as he went to renew it, I snatched the club out of his hands and dragged him out of the door. He then sent for his brother to come and assist him, but I presently left my master, took the club he wounded me with, carried it to a neighboring Justice of the Peace, and complained of my master. He finally advised me to return to my master, and live contented with him till he abused me again, and then complain. I consented to do accordingly. But before I set out for my master's, up he come and his brother Robert after me. The Justice improved this convenient opportunity to caution my master. He asked him for what he treated his slave thus hastily and unjustly, and told him what would be the consequence if he continued the same treatment towards me. After the Justice had ended his discourse with my master, he and his brother set out with me for home, one before and the other behind me.

When they had come to a bye place, they both dismounted their respective horses, and fell to beating me with great violence. I became enraged at this and immediately turned them both under me, laid one of them across the other, and stamped both with my feet what I would.

This occasioned my master's brother to advise him to put me off. A short time after this I was taken by a constable and two men. They carried me to a blacksmith's shop and had me hand-cuffed. When I returned home my mistress enquired much of her waiters, whether VENTURE was hand-cuffed. When she was informed that I was, she appeared to be very contented and was much transported with the news. In the midst of this content and joy, I presented myself before my mistress, shewed her my hand-cuffs, and gave her thanks for my gold rings. For this my master commanded a negro of his to fetch him a large ox chain. This my master locked on my legs with two padlocks. I continued [sic] to wear the chain peaceably for two or three days, when my master asked me with contemptuous hard names whether I had not better be freed from my chains and go to work. I answered him, No. Well then, said he, I will send you to the West-Indies or banish you, for I am resolved not to keep you. I answered him I crossed the waters to come here, and I am willing to cross them to return.

For a day or two after this not any one said much to me, until one Hempsted Miner, of Stonington, asked me if I would live with him. I answered him that I would. He then requested me to make myself discontented and to appear as unreconciled to my master as I could before that he bargained with him for me; and that in return he would give me a good chance to gain my freedom when I came to live with him. I did as he requested me. Not long after Hempsted Miner purchased me of my master for fifty-six pounds lawful. He took the chain and padlocks from off me immediately after.

It may here be remembered, that I related a few pages back, that I hired out a sum of money to Mr. Robert Stanton, and took his note for it. In the fray between my master Stanton and myself, he broke open my chest containing his brother's note to me, and destroyed it. Immediately after my present master bought me, he determined to sell me at Hartford. As soon as I became apprized of it, I bethought myself that I would secure a certain sum of money which lay by me, safer than to hire it out to a Stanton. Accordingly I buried it in the earth, a little distance from Thomas Stanton's, in the road over which he passed daily. A short time after my master carried me to Hartford, and



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

first proposed to sell me to one William Hooker of that place. Hooker asked whether I would go to the German Flats with him. I answered, No. He said I should, if not by fair means I should by foul. If you will go by no other measures, I will tie you down in my sleigh. I replied to him, that if he carried me in that manner, no person would purchase me, for it would be thought that he had a murderer for sale. After this he tried no more, and said he would not have me as a gift.

My master next offered me to Daniel Edwards, Esq. of Hartford, for sale. But not purchasing me, my master pawned me to him for ten pounds, and returned to Stonington. After some trial of my honesty, Mr. Edwards placed considerable trust and confidence in me. He put me to serve as his cup-bearer and waiter. When there was company at his house, he would send me into his cellar and other parts of his house to fetch wine and other articles occasionally for them. When I had been with him some time, he asked me why my master wished to part with such an honest negro, and why he did not keep me himself. I replied that I could not give him the reason, unless it was to convert me into cash, and speculate with me as with other commodities. I hope that he can never justly say it was on account of my ill conduct that he did not keep me himself. Mr. Edwards told me that he should be very willing to keep me himself, and that he would never let me go from him to live, if it was not unreasonable and inconvenient for me to be parted from my wife and children; therefore he would furnish me with a horse to return to Stonington, if I had a mind for it. As Miner did not appear to redeem me I went, and called at my old master Stanton's first to see my wife, who was then owned by him. As my old master appeared much ruffled at my being there, I left my wife before I had spent any considerable time with her, and went to Colonel O. Smith's. Miner had not as yet wholly settled with Stanton for me, and had before my return from Hartford given Col. Smith a bill of sale of me. These men once met to determine which of them should hold me, and upon my expressing a desire to be owned by Col. Smith, and upon my master's settling the remainder of the money which was due to Stanton for me, it was agreed that I should live with Col. Smith. This was the third time of my being sold, and I was then thirty-one years old. As I never had an opportunity of redeeming myself whilst I was owned by Miner, though he promised to give me a chance, I was then very ambitious of obtaining it. I asked my master one time if he would consent to have me purchase my freedom. He replied that he would. I was then very happy, knowing that I was at that time able to pay part of the purchase money, by means of the money which I some time since buried. This I took out of the earth and tendered to my master, having previously engaged a free negro man to take his security for it, as I was the property of my master, and therefore could not safely take his obligation myself. What was wanting in redeeming myself, my master agreed to wait on me for, until I could procure it for him. I still continued to work for Col. Smith. There was continually some interest accruing on my master's note to my friend the free negro man above named, which I received, and with some besides which I got by fishing, I laid out in land adjoining my old master Stanton's. By cultivating this land with the greatest diligence and economy, at times when my master did not require my labor, in two years I laid up ten pounds. This my friend tendered my master for myself, and received his note for it.

Being encouraged by the success which I had met in redeeming myself, I again solicited my master for a further chance of completing it. The chance for which I solicited him was that of going out to work the ensuing winter. He agreed to this on condition that I would give him one quarter of my earnings. On these terms I worked the following winter, and earned four pounds sixteen shillings, one quarter of which went to my master for the privilege, and the rest was paid him on my own account. This added to the other payments made up forty four pounds, eight shillings, which I had paid on my own account. I was then about thirty five years old.

The next summer I again desired he would give me a chance of going out to work. But he refused



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

and answered that he must have my labor this summer, as he did not have it the past winter. I replied that I considered it as hard that I could not have a chance to work out when the season became advantageous, and that I must only be permitted to hire myself out in the poorest season of the year. He asked me after this what I would give him for the privilege per month. I replied that I would leave it wholly with his own generosity to determine what I should return him a month. Well then, said he, if so two pounds a month. I answered him that if that was the least he would take I would be contented.

Accordingly I hired myself out at Fisher's Island, and earned twenty pounds; thirteen pounds six shillings of which my master drew for the privilege, and the remainder I paid him for my freedom. This made fifty-one pounds two shillings which I paid him. In October following I went and wrought six months at Long Island. In that six month's time I cut and corded four hundred cords of wood, besides threshing out seventy-five bushels of grain, and received of my wages down only twenty pounds, which left remaining a larger sum. Whilst I was out that time, I took up on my wages only one pair of shoes. At night I lay on the hearth, with one coverlet over and another under me. I returned to my master and gave him what I received of my six months labor. This left only thirteen pounds eighteen shillings to make up the full sum for my redemption. My master liberated me, saying that I might pay what was behind if I could ever make it convenient, otherwise it would be well. The amount of the money which I had paid my master towards redeeming my time, was seventy-one pounds two shillings. The reason of my master for asking such an unreasonable price, was he said, to secure himself in case I should ever come to want. Being thirty-six years old, I left Col. Smith once for all. I had already been sold three different times, made considerable money with seemingly nothing to derive it from, been cheated out of a large sum of money, lost much by misfortunes, and paid an enormous sum for my freedom.

CHAPTER III.

Containing an account of his life, from the time of his purchasing his freedom to the present day.

MY wife and children were yet in bondage to Mr. Thomas Stanton. About this time I lost a chest, containing besides clothing, about thirty-eight pounds in paper money. It was burnt by accident. A short time after I sold all my possessions at Stonington, consisting of a pretty piece of land and one dwelling house thereon, and went to reside at Long-Island. For the first four years of my residence there, I spent my time in working for various people on that and at the neighboring islands. In the space of six months I cut and corded upwards of four hundred cords of wood. Many other singular and wonderful labors I performed in cutting wood there, which would not be inferior to those just recited, but for brevity sake I must omit them. In the aforementioned four years what wood I cut at Long-Island amounted to several thousand cords, and the money which I earned thereby amounted to two hundred and seven pounds ten shillings. This money I laid up carefully by me. Perhaps some may enquire what maintained me all the time I was laying up money. I would inform them that I bought nothing which I did not absolutely want. All fine clothes I despised in comparison with my interest, and never kept but just what clothes were comfortable for common days, and perhaps I would have a garment or two which I did not have on at all times, but as for superfluous finery I never thought it to be compared with a decent homespun dress, a good supply of money and prudence. Expensive gatherings of my mates I commonly shunned, and all kinds of luxuries I was perfectly a stranger to; and during the time I was employed in cutting the aforementioned quantity of wood, I never was at the expence of six-pence worth of spirits. Being after this labour forty years of age, I worked at various places, and in particular on Ram-Island, where I purchased Solomon and Cuff, two sons of mine, for two hundred dollars each.

It will here be remembered how much money I earned by cutting wood in four years. Besides this



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

I had considerable money, amounting in all to near three hundred pounds. When I had purchased my two sons, I had then left more than one hundred pounds. After this I purchased a negro man, for no other reason than to oblige him, and gave for him sixty pounds. But in a short time after he run away from me, and I thereby lost all that I gave for him, except twenty pounds which he paid me previous to his absconding. The rest of my money I laid out in land, in addition to a farm which I owned before, and a dwelling house thereon. Forty four years had then completed their revolution since my entrance into this existence of servitude and misfortune. Solomon my eldest son, being then in his seventeenth year, and all my hope and dependence for help, I hired him out to one Charles Church, of Rhode-Island, for one year, on consideration of his giving him twelve pounds and an opportunity of acquiring some learning. In the course of the year, Church fitted out a vessel for a whaling voyage, and being in want of hands to man her, he induced my son to go, with the promise of giving him on his return, a pair of silver buckles, besides his wages. As soon as I heard of his going to sea, I immediately set out to go and prevent it if possible.—But on my arrival at Church's, to my great grief, I could only see the vessel my son was in almost out of sight going to sea. My son died of the scurvy in this voyage, and Church has never yet paid me the least of his wages. In my son, besides the loss of his life, I lost equal to seventy-five pounds.

My other son being but a youth, still lived with me. About this time I chartered a sloop of about thirty tons burthen, and hired men to assist me in navigating her. I employed her mostly in the wood trade to Rhode-Island, and made clear of all expences above one hundred dollars with her in better than one year. I had then become something forehanded, and being in my forty-fourth year, I purchased my wife Meg, and thereby prevented having another child to buy, as she was then pregnant. I gave forty pounds for her.

During my residence at Long-Island, I raised one year with another, ten cart loads of water-melons, and lost a great many every year besides by the thievishness of the sailors. What I made by the water-melons I sold there, amounted to nearly five hundred dollars. Various other methods I pursued in order to enable me to redeem my family. In the night time I fished with set-nets and pots for eels and lobsters, and shortly after went a whaling voyage in the service of Col. Smith.—After being out seven months, the vessel returned, laden with four hundred barrels of oil. About this time, I become possessed of another dwelling-house, and my temporal affairs were in a pretty prosperous condition. This and my industry was what alone saved me from being expelled that part of the island in which I resided, as an act was passed by the select-men of the place, that all negroes residing there should be expelled.

Next after my wife, I purchased a negro man for four hundred dollars. But he having an inclination to return to his old master, I therefore let him go. Shortly after I purchased another negro man for twenty-five pounds, whom I parted with shortly after.

Being about forty-six years old, I bought my oldest child Hannah, of Ray Mumford, for forty-four pounds, and she still resided with him. I had already redeemed from slavery, myself, my wife and three children, besides three negro men.

About the forty-seventh year of my life, I disposed of all my property at Long-Island, and came from thence into East-Haddam: I hired myself out at first to Timothy Chapman, for five weeks, the earnings of which time I put up carefully by me. After this I wrought for Abel Bingham about six weeks. I then put my money together and purchased of said Bingham ten acres of land, lying at Haddam neck, where I now reside.—On this land I labored with great diligence for two years, and shortly after purchased six acres more of land contiguous to my other. One year from that time I purchased seventy acres more of the same man, and paid for it mostly with the produce of my other land. Soon after I bought this last lot of land, I set up a comfortable dwelling house on my farm,



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

and built it from the produce thereof. Shortly after I had much trouble and expence with my daughter Hannah, whose name has before been mentioned in this account. She was married soon after I redeemed her, to one Isaac, a free negro, and shortly after her marriage fell sick of a mortal disease; her husband a dissolute and abandoned wretch, paid but little attention to her in her illness. I therefore thought it best to bring her to my house and nurse her there. I procured her all the aid mortals could afford, but notwithstanding this she fell a prey to her disease, after a lingering and painful endurance of it.

The physician's bills for attending her during her illness amounted to forty pounds. Having reached my fifty-fourth year, a hired two negro men, one named William Jacklin, and the other Mingo. Mingo lived with me one year, and having received his wages, run in debt to me eight dollars, for which he gave me his note. Presently after he tried to run away from me without troubling himself to pay up his note. I procured a warrant, took him, and requested him to go to Justice Throop's of his own accord, but he refusing, I took him on my shoulders, and carried him there; distant about two miles. The justice asking me if I had my prisoner's note with me, and replying that I had not, he told me that I must return with him and get it. Accordingly I carried Mingo back on my shoulders, but before we arrived at my dwelling, he complained of being hurt, and asked me if this was not a hard way of treating our fellow creatures. I answered him that it would be hard thus to treat our honest fellow creatures. He then told me that if I would let him off my shoulders, he had a pair of silver shoe-buckles, one shirt and a pocket handkerchief, which he would turn out to me. I agreed, and let him return home with me on foot; but the very following night, he slipped from me, stole my horse and has never paid me even his note. The other negro man, Jacklin, being a comb-maker by trade, he requested me to set him up, and promised to reward me well with his labor. Accordingly I bought him a set of tools for making combs, and procured him stock. He worked at my house about one year, and then run away from me with all his combs, and owed me for all his board.

Since my residence at Haddam neck, I have owned of boats, canoes and sail vessels, not less than twenty. These I mostly employed in the fishing and trafficking business, and in these occupations I have been cheated out of considerable money by people whom I traded with taking advantage of my ignorance of numbers.

About twelve years ago, I hired a whale-boat and four black men, and proceeded to Long-Island after a load of round clams. Having arrived there, I first purchased of James Webb, son of Orange Webb, six hundred and sixty clams, and afterwards, with the help of my men, finished loading my boat. The same evening, however, this Webb stole my boat, and went in her to Connecticut river, and sold her cargo for his own benefit. I thereupon pursued him, and at length, after an additional expence of nine crowns, recovered the boat; but for the proceeds of her cargo I never could obtain any compensation.

Four years after, I met with another loss, far superior to this in value, and I think by no less wicked means. Being going to New-London with a grand-child, I took passage in an Indian's boat, and went there with him. On our return, the Indian took on board two hogsheads of molasses, one of which belonged to Capt. Elisha Hart, of Saybrook, to be delivered on his wharf. When we arrived there, and while I was gone, at the request of the Indian, to inform Captain Hart of his arrival, and receive the freight for him, one hogshead of the molasses had been lost overboard by the people in attempting to land it on the wharf. Although I was absent at the time, and had no concern whatever in the business, as was known to a number of respectable witnesses, I was nevertheless prosecuted by this conscientious gentleman, (the Indian not being able to pay for it) and obliged to pay upwards of ten pounds lawful money, with all the costs of court. I applied to several gentlemen for



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

counsel in this affair, and they advised me, as my adversary was rich, and threatened to carry the matter from court to court till it would cost me more than the first damages would be to pay the sum and submit to the injury; which I according did, and he has often since insultingly taunted me with my unmerited misfortune. Such a proceeding as this, committed on a defenceless stranger, almost worn out in the hard service of the world, without any foundation in reason or justice, whatever it may be called in a christian land, would in my native country have been branded as a crime equal to highway robbery. But Captain Hart was a *white gentleman*, and I a *poor African*, therefore it was *all right, and good enough for the black dog*.

I am now sixty nine years old. Though once strait and tall, measuring without shoes six feet one inch and an half, and every way well proportioned, I am now bowed down with age and hardship. My strength which was once equal if not superior to any man whom I have ever seen, is now enfeebled so that life is a burden, and it is with fatigue that I can walk a couple of miles, stooping over my staff. Other griefs are still behind, on account of which some aged people, at least, will pity me. My eye-sight has gradually failed, till I am almost blind, and whenever I go abroad one of my grand-children must direct my way; besides for many years I have been much pained and troubled with an ulcer on one of my legs. But amidst all my griefs and pains, I have many consolations; Meg, the wife of my youth, whom I married for love, and bought with my money, is still alive. My freedom is a privilege which nothing else can equal. Notwithstanding all the losses I have suffered by fire, by the injustice of knaves, by the cruelty and oppression of false hearted friends, and the perfidy of my own countrymen whom I have assisted and redeemed from bondage, I am now possessed of more than one hundred acres of land, and three habitable dwelling houses. It gives me joy to think that I *have* and that I *deserve* so good a character, especially for *truth* and *integrity*. While I am now looking to the grave as my home, my joy for this world would be full—IF my children, Cuff for whom I paid two hundred dollars when a boy, and Solomon who was born soon after I purchased his mother—If Cuff and Solomon—O! that they had walked in the way of their father. But a father's lips are closed in silence and in grief!—Vanity of vanities, all is vanity!

FINIS

CERTIFICATE.

STONINGTON, November 3, 1793.

THESE certify, that VENTURE, a free negro man, aged about 69 years, and was, as we have ever understood, a native of Africa, and formerly a slave to Mr. James Mumford, of Fisher's-Island, in the state of New-York; who sold him to Mr. Thomas Stanton, 2d, of Stonington, in the state of Connecticut, and said Stanton sold said VENTURE to Col. Oliver Smith, of the aforesaid place. That said VENTURE hath sustained the character of a faithful servant, and that of a temperate, honest and industrious man, and being ever intent on obtaining his freedom, he was indulged by his masters after the ordinary labour on the days of his servitude, to improve the nights in fishing and other employments to his own emolument, in which time he procured so much money as to purchase his freedom from his late master Col. Smith; after which he took upon himself the name of VENTURE SMITH, and has since his freedom purchased a negro woman, called Meg, to whom he was previously married, and also his children who were slaves, and said VENTURE has since removed himself and family to the town of East-Haddam, in this state, where he hath purchased lands on which he hath built a house, and there taken up his abode.

NATHANIEL MINOR, Esq.

ELIJAH PALMER, Esq.

Capt. AMOS PALMER,



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

ACORS SHEFFIELD,
EDWARD SMITH.

[HDT](#)[WHAT?](#)[INDEX](#)**BROTEER FURRO****VENTURE SMITH****1805**

September 19, Thursday: [Venture Smith](#) had been suffering from blindness and ill health. At the age of 76 he died.



Friend [Stephen Wanton Gould](#) wrote in his journal:

5 day 19 of 9 M / My dear Aunt Martha Stanton & her daughter



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

Niobe has now come on shore, after having performed Quarantine from N York – She has come on Account of the Sickness which prevails there – May she find safe Assylum among us

This morning my mind is quickened & tendered, & seems to be in a favor'd state, may it continue thro' the day & may our Meeting be blessed.

At Meeting my mind was brought into a state of Stillness, & cloathed with sweetness. it was a time of refreshment for which I desire to be thankful. Towards the close Asa Russel was concern'd in a short testimony.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1809



December 17, Sunday: [George Gordon, Lord Byron](#) and Hobhouse left Chryso and arrived in Arakhova (Rhakova).

At the age of 78, [Margaret "Meg" Smith](#) died. She would be buried near the remains of her husband [Venture Smith](#).

[Friend Stephen Wanton Gould](#) wrote in his journal:

1st day 17 of 12 Mo// I had pretty good meetings - & in the forenoon H Dennis appeared very sweetly in testimony - in the Afternoon Silent - My dear H was at Meeting forenoon & Afternoon - I went out to S Thurstons took tea & set the evening -

RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

HDT

WHAT?

INDEX

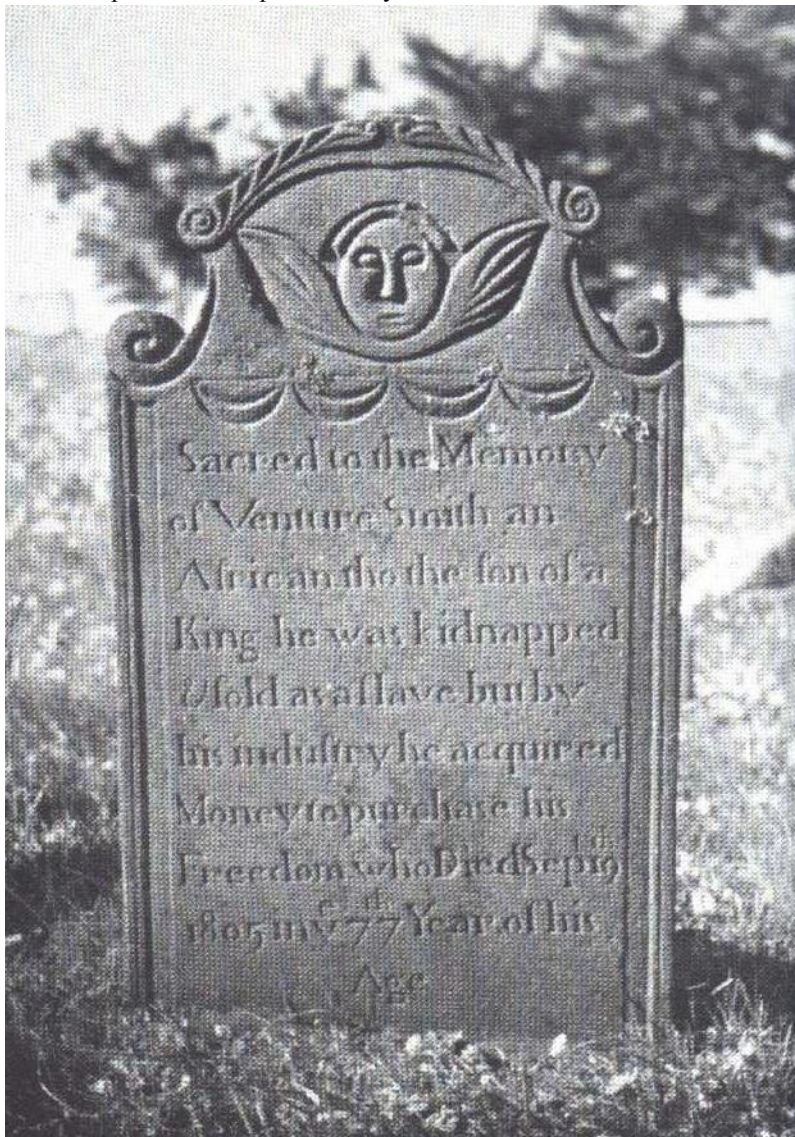
VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1835



Venture Smith's life story, A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A
NATIVE OF AFRICA, / *BUT RESIDENT ABOVE FIFTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA* / RELATED
BY HIMSELF. was reprinted and republished by a descendant.



SLAVERY



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1896

Venture Smith's A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A NATIVE OF AFRICA, / *BUT REFIDENT ABOVE FIFTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA* / RELATED BY HIMSELF. was revised and republished, with "Traditions," by H.M. Selden of Haddam Neck, at the printing and

HDT

WHAT?

INDEX

VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

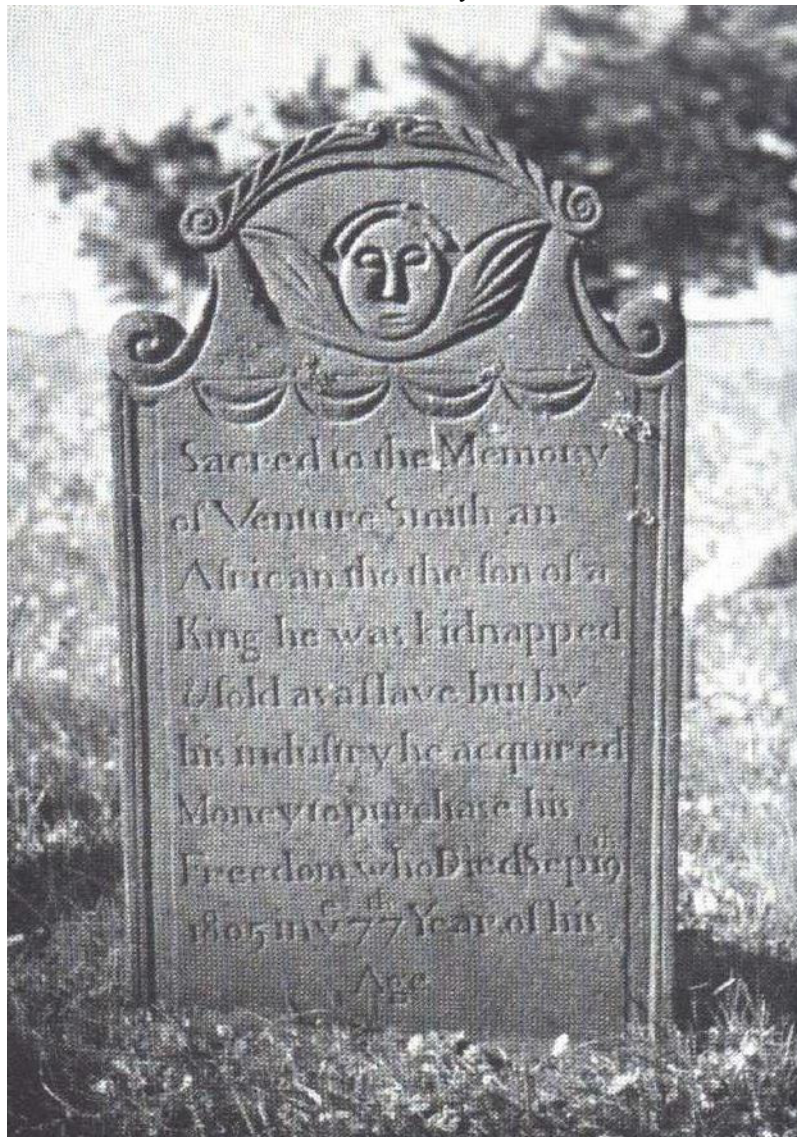
bookbinding business of J.S. Stewart in Middletown, Connecticut.



SLAVERY

[HDT](#)[WHAT?](#)[INDEX](#)**BROTEER FURRO****VENTURE SMITH****1941**

Venture Smith's life story A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A
NATIVE OF AFRICA, / *BUT RESIDENT ABOVE FIFTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA* / RELATED
BY HIMSELF. was recounted in YANKEE TOWNSHIP by Carl F. Price.

[SLAVERY](#)



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1971

Venture Smith's life story A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A
NATIVE OF AFRICA, / *BUT REFIDENT ABOVE FIFTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA* / RELATED
BY HIMSELF. as it had been reissued in 1896 with "Traditions" by H.M. Selden, was reprinted in FIVE
BLACK LIVES - DOCUMENTS OF BLACK Connecticut: THE AUTOBIOGRAPHIES OF VENTURE SMITH, JAMES
MARS, WILLIAM GRIMES, THE REV. G.W. OFFLEY, AND JAMES L. SMITH by the Wesleyan University Press

[HDT](#)[WHAT?](#)[INDEX](#)

BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

with an introduction by Arna Wendell Bontemps.



SLAVERY

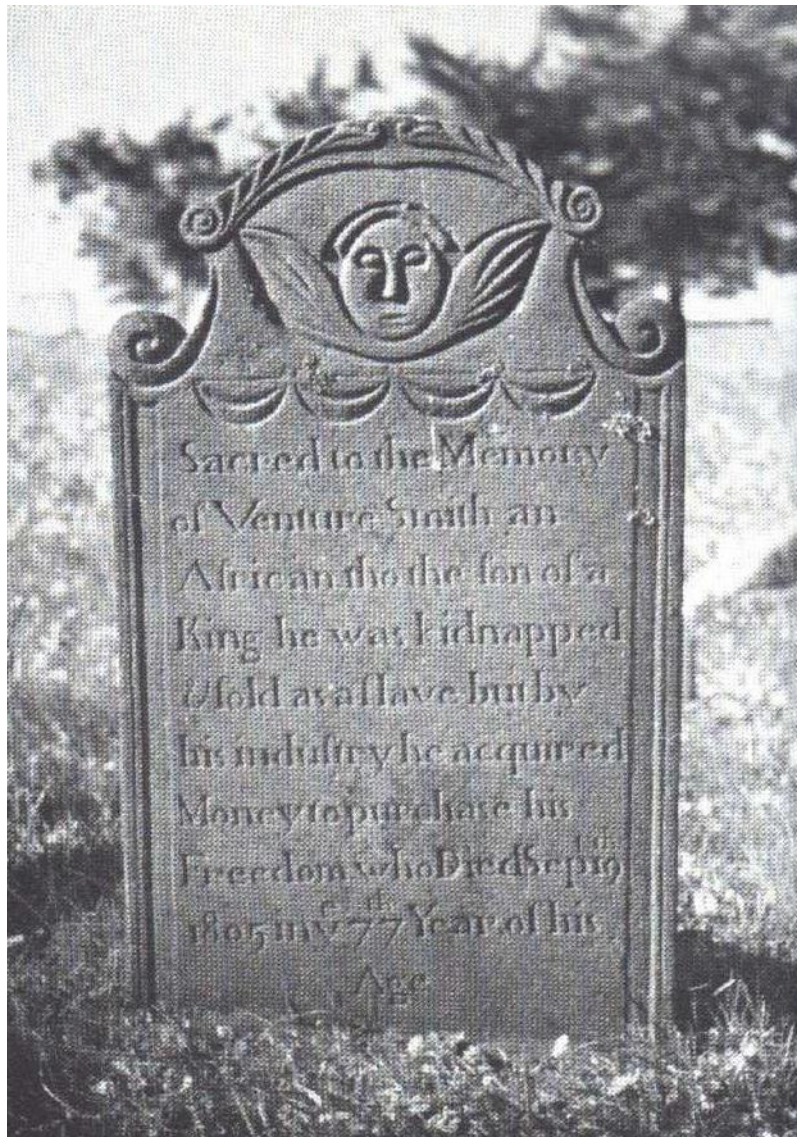
[HDT](#)[WHAT?](#)[INDEX](#)

VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

1975

YANKEE TOWNSHIP, by the East Hampton Bicentennial Committee, contained a recounting of the life story A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A NATIVE OF AFRICA, / BUT REFIDENT ABOVE SIXTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA / RELATED BY HIMSELF. of [Venture Smith](#). Then POSTSCRIPTS TO YANKEE TOWNSHIP, also published by this East Hampton Bicentennial Committee, expanded on that story and added a brief history of slavery in Connecticut.

[SLAVERY](#)



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

1996

Venture Smith's A / NARRATIVE / OF THE / LIFE AND ADVENTURES / OF / VENTURE, / A NATIVE OF AFRICA, / *BUT REFIDENT ABOVE FIFTY YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA* / RELATED BY HIMSELF. was reprinted in UNCHAINED VOICES - AN ANTHOLOGY OF BLACK AUTHORS IN THE ENGLISH SPEAKING WORLD OF THE 18TH CENTURY: A REPRINTING OF WORKS BY BRITON HAMMON, JUPITER HAMMON, JAMES ALBERT UKAWSAW GRONNOSAW, PHILLIS WHEATLEY, FRANCIS WILLIAMS, IGNATIUS SANCHO, JOHN MARRANT, JOHNSON GREEN, BELINDA, QUOBNA OTTOBAH CUGOANO, OLAUDAH EQUIANO, BENJAMIN BANNEKER, GEORGE LIELE, DAVID GEORGE, BOSTON KING, VENTURE SMITH, a volume of which Vincent

HDT

WHAT?

INDEX

VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

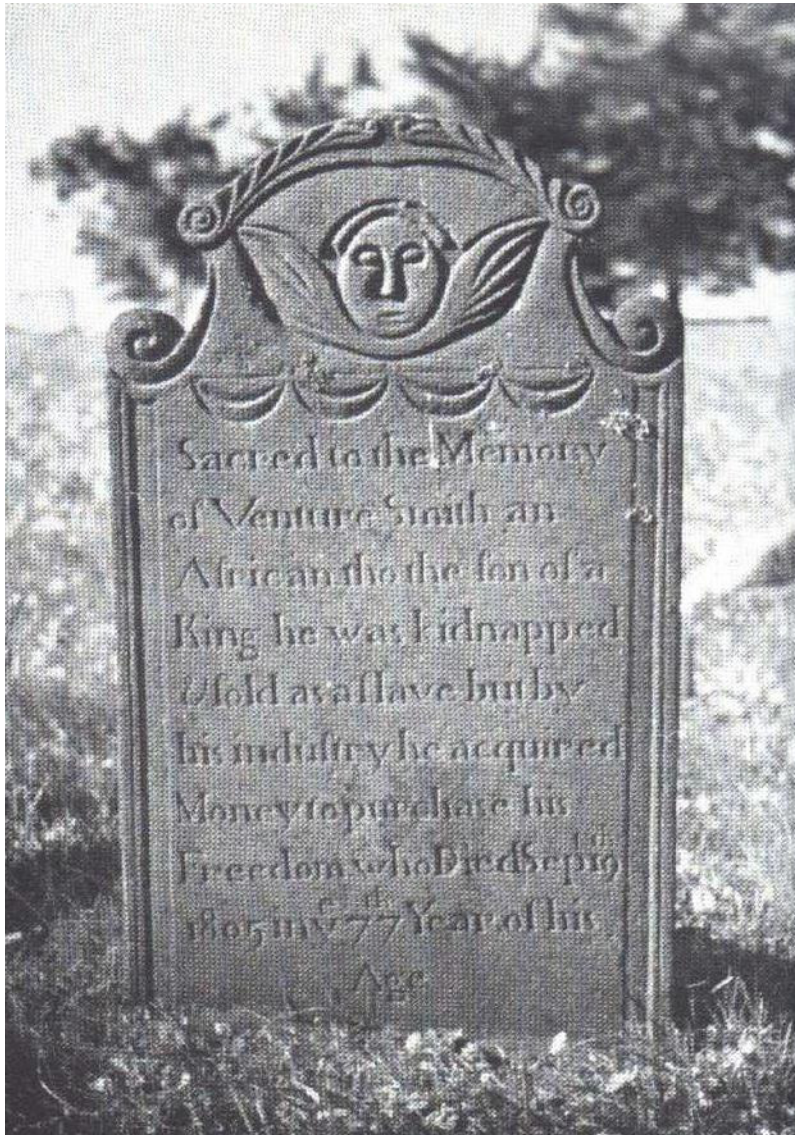
Carretta was the editor, by the University Press of Kentucky.

SLAVERY



[HDT](#)[WHAT?](#)[INDEX](#)**BROTEER FURRO****VENTURE SMITH****2006**

July 30, Sunday: The gravesite of [Venture Smith](#) had, with the permission of more than a dozen of his living descendants, been opened, and DNA samples extracted. The hope was to discover the family's links with communities on the West coast of Africa. However, on this date the Associated Press reported in "Archaeologists unearth slave tomb, seeking legend" that this effort had been halted due to a legal action by Nancy Barton, a person not related to the family.

[SLAVERY](#)

"MAGISTERIAL HISTORY" IS FANTASIZING, HISTORY IS CHRONOLOGY



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO



COPYRIGHT NOTICE: In addition to the property of others, such as extensive quotations and reproductions of images, this "read-only" computer file contains a great deal of special work product of Austin Meredith, copyright ©2014. Access to these interim materials will eventually be offered for a fee in order to recoup some of the costs of preparation. My hypercontext button invention which, instead of creating a hypertext leap through hyperspace –resulting in navigation problems– allows for an utter alteration of the context within which one is experiencing a specific content already being viewed, is claimed as proprietary to Austin Meredith – and therefore freely available for use by all. Limited permission to copy such files, or any material from such files, must be obtained in advance in writing from the "Stack of the Artist of Kouroo" Project, 833 Berkeley St., Durham NC 27705. Please contact the project at <Kouroo@kouroo.info>.

"It's all now you see. Yesterday won't be over until tomorrow and tomorrow began ten thousand years ago."

- Remark by character "Garin Stevens"
in William Faulkner's INTRUDER IN THE DUST



Prepared: August 7, 2014



BROTEER FURRO

VENTURE SMITH

ARRGH AUTOMATED RESearch REPORT

GENERATION HOTLINE



This stuff presumably looks to you as if it were generated by a human. Such is not the case. Instead, someone has requested that we pull it out of the hat of a pirate who has grown out of the shoulder of our pet parrot "Laura" (as above). What these chronological lists are: they are research reports compiled by ARRGH algorithms out of a database of modules which we term the Kouroo Contexture (this is data mining). To respond to such a request for information we merely push a button.



VENTURE SMITH

BROTEER FURRO

Commonly, the first output of the algorithm has obvious deficiencies and we need to go back into the modules stored in the contexture and do a minor amount of tweaking, and then we need to punch that button again and recompile the chronology – but there is nothing here that remotely resembles the ordinary “writerly” process you know and love. As the contents of this originating contexture improve, and as the programming improves, and as funding becomes available (to date no funding whatever has been needed in the creation of this facility, the entire operation being run out of pocket change) we expect a diminished need to do such tweaking and recompiling, and we fully expect to achieve a simulation of a generous and untiring robotic research librarian. Onward and upward in this brave new world.

First come first serve. There is no charge.
Place requests with <Kouroo@kouroo.info>. Arrgh.