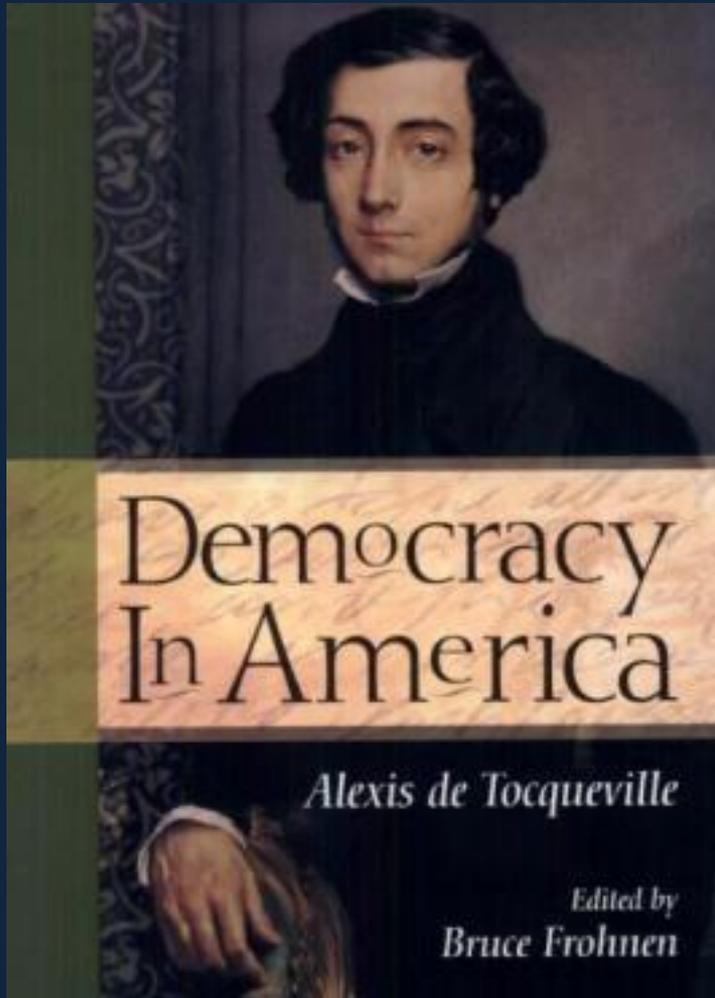


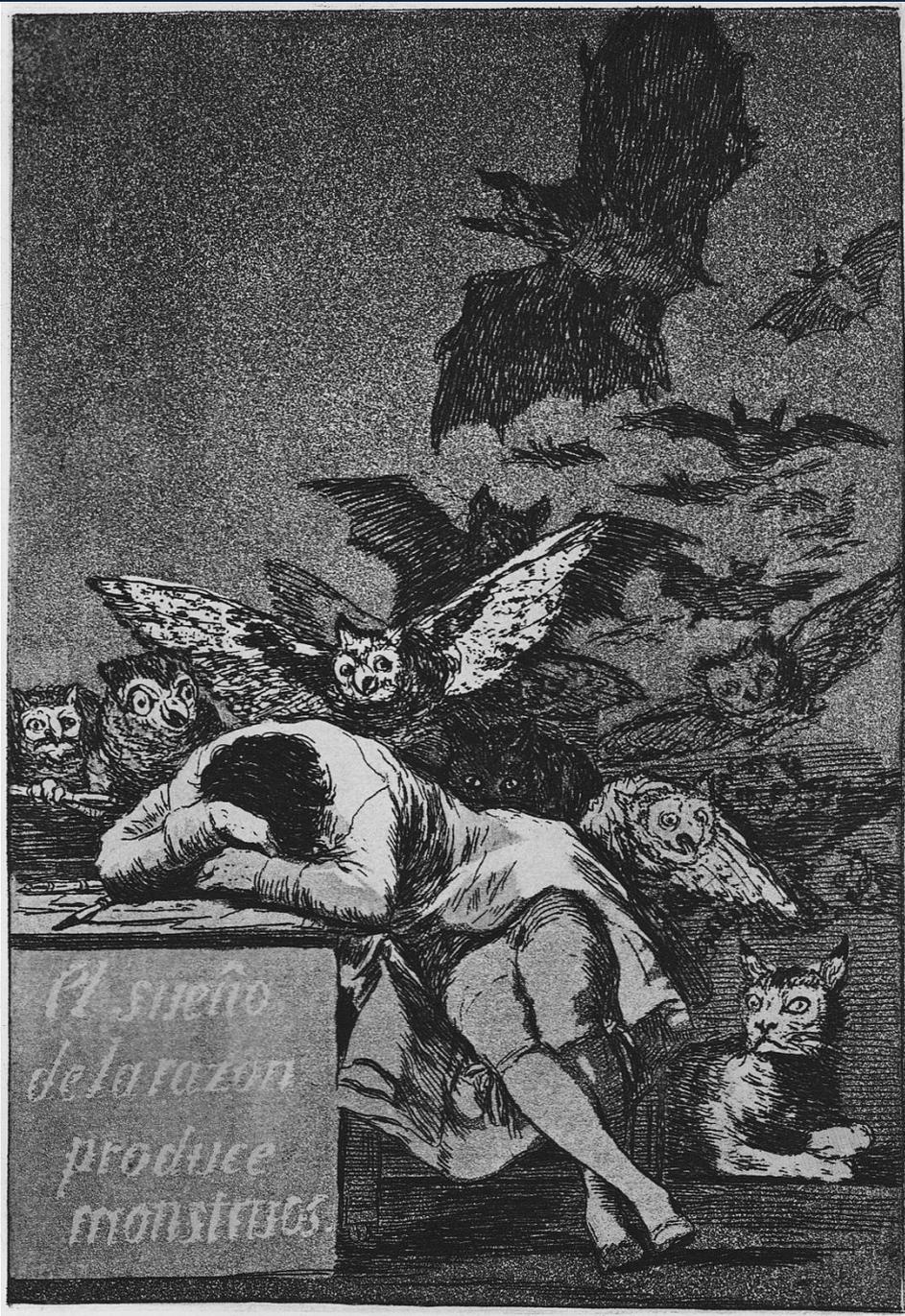
Term 2, Week 1
English 213

- “Don Benito faltered; then, like some **somnambulist** suddenly interfered with, vacantly stared at his visitor” (43)
- “The inference was just that the man [Clithero], half-clothed and digging, was a sleeper: But what was the cause of this morbid activity?” (11)
- “your reason or your senses had deserted you, before so rash an action could be mediated

“The incapacity
of sound sleep
denotes
a mind
sorely
wounded” (11)



The people reign in the American political world as the Deity does in the universe. They are the cause and aim of all things; everything comes from them, and everything is absorbed in them. –
de Tocqueville, p.2, par. 4

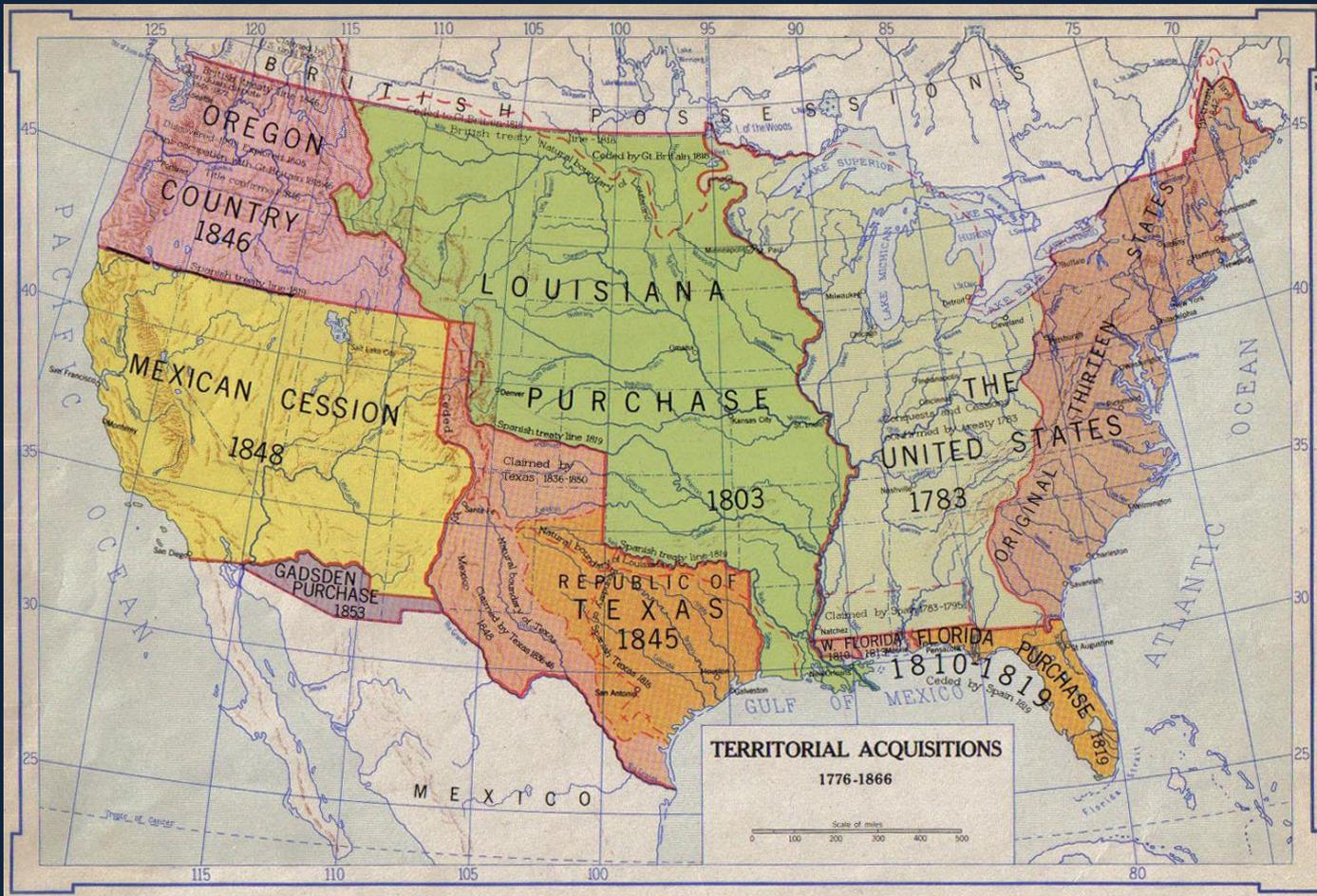


*The Sleep
of
Reason
Produces
Monsters*
Francisco
Goya (c. 1797-99)

“Up to our own day American history has been in a large degree the history of the colonization of the Great West. The existence of an area of free land, its continuous recession, and the advance of American settlement westward, explain American development [...] In this advance, the frontier is the outer edge of the wave, the meeting point **between savagery and civilization.**”

–Frederick Jackson Turner





“The frontier is the line of most rapid and effective Americanization. The wilderness masters the colonist. It finds him a European in dress, industries, tools, modes of travel, and thought. It takes him from the railroad car and puts him in the birch canoe. It strips off the garments of civilization and arrays him in the hunting shirt and the moccasin. It puts him in the log cabin of the Cherokee and Iroquois and runs an Indian palisade around him. Before long he has gone to planting Indian corn and plowing with a sharp stick; he shouts the war cry and takes the scalp in orthodox Indian fashion. In short, at the frontier the environment is at first too strong for the man. He must accept the conditions which it furnishes, or perish, and so he fits himself into the Indian clearings and follows the Indian trails. Little by little he transforms the wilderness; but the outcome is not the old Europe, not simply the development of Germanic germs, any more than the first phenomenon was a case of reversion to the Germanic mark. The fact is, that here is a new product that is American”

-Frederick Jackson Turner

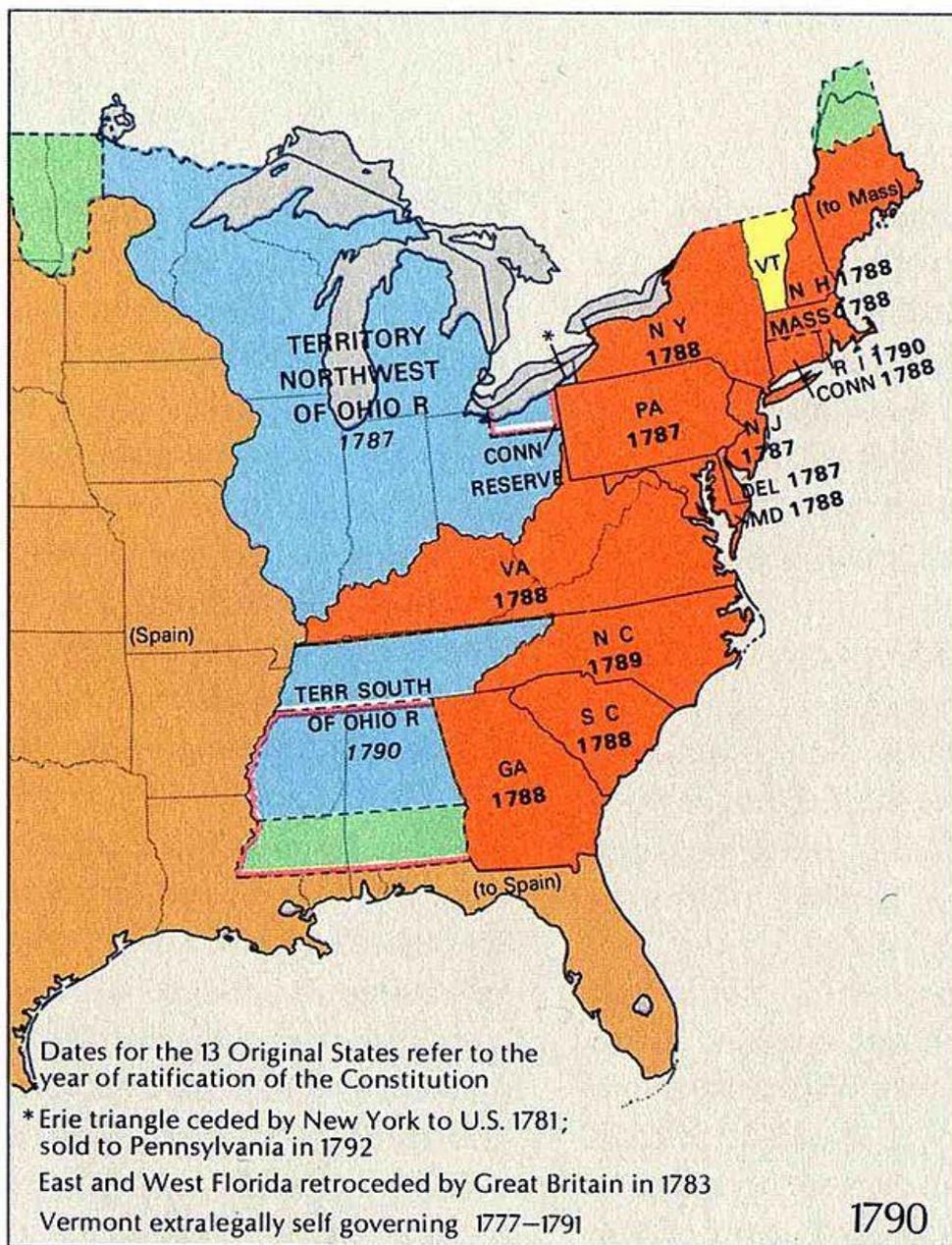
“Queen Mab, three days after my adventure, was seized in her hut on suspicion of having aided and counselled her countrymen, in their late depredations. She was not to be awed or intimidated by the treatment she received, but readily confessed and gloried in the mischief she had done; and accounted for it by enumerating the injuries which she had received from her neighbours”

Charles Brockden Brown

1771-1810



- Most famous novelist of the late 18th, early 19th century
- Born to an elite Philadelphia Quaker merchant family, works as a land conveyancer
- Part of the New York group
- Influenced by Mary Wolstonecraft and William Godwin, influences Mary and Percy Shelley



1682 Penn/Lenape Treaty

1737 Walking Purchase Treaty

1751-63 Seven Years War

1787 US Constitution Ratified

1796-8 Failed Irish Rebellions

“The first intimation I received of this misfortune, the insanity of vengeance and grief into which I was hurried, my fruitless searches for the author of this guilt, my midnight wanderings and reveries beneath the shade of that **fatal Elm**, were revived and re-acted. I heard the discharge of the pistol, I witnessed the alarm of Inglefield, I heard his calls to his servants, and saw them issue forth, with lights and hasten to the spot whence the sounds had seemed to proceed. I beheld my friend, stretched upon the earth, ghastly with a mortal wound, alone, with no traces of the slayer visible, no tokens by which his place of refuge might be sought, the motives of his enmity or his instruments of mischief might be detected”



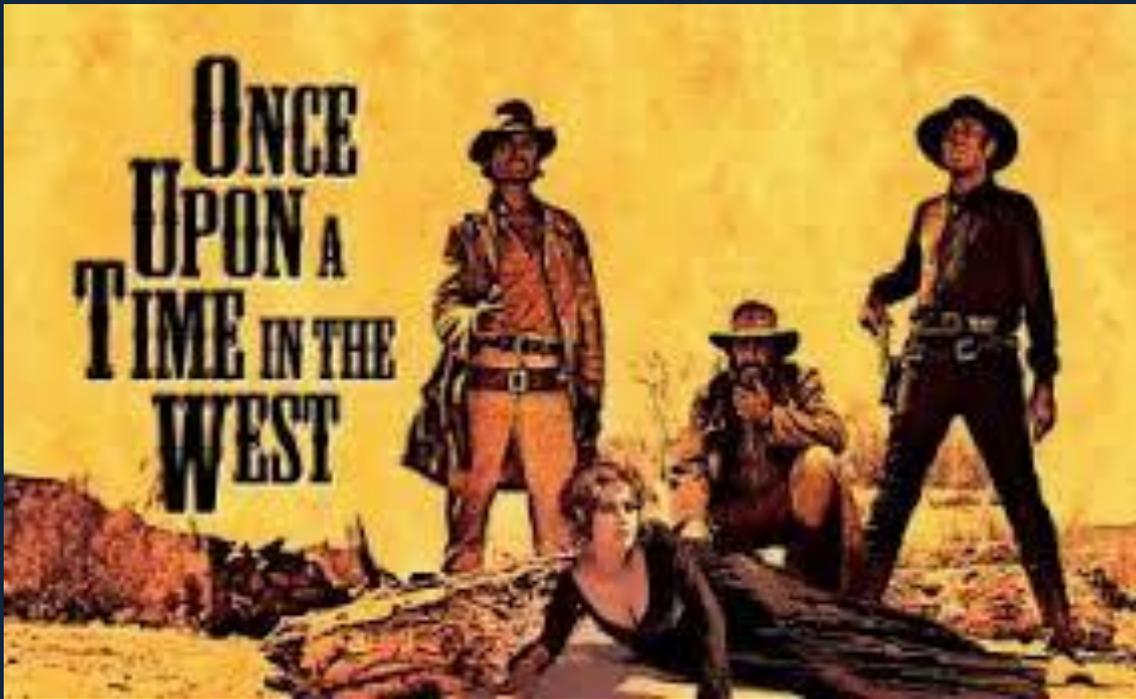
“In the beginning, Anglo settlers organized irregular units to brutally attack and destroyed unarmed Indigenous women, children, and old people using unlimited violence in unrelenting attacks [...] The chief characteristic of irregular warfare is that of extreme violence against civilians, in this case the tendency to seek the utter annihilation of the indigenous population” (Roxanne Dunbar Ortiz 58)

Genre

“Genres are essentially contracts between a writer and his readers” (Fredric Jameson 138)

Genres offer “a conceptual framework for the mediation (if not the ‘solution’) of intractable problems” and renders “such problems intelligible” (Michael McKeon 20)

“Britain’s colonization of Indigenous lands in North America was foreshadowed by its colonization of northern Ireland” (52) “Ulster-Scots were already seasoned settler-colonialists before they began to fill the ranks of settlers streaming toward the North American British colonies in the early eighteenth century, many of them as indentured servants. Before ever meeting Indigenous Americans, the Ulster settlers had perfected scalping for bounty, using the indigenous Irish as their victims” (Roxanne Dunbar Ortiz 52)



“Now my emotions were totally changed: I was somewhat comforted in thinking that thus much necessary vengeance had been executed. New and more vehement regrets were excited by reflecting on the forbearance I had practiced when so much was in my power. All the miscreants had been at my mercy, and a bloody retribution might, with safety and ease, have been inflicted on their prostrate bodies” (125)

“But what is that guilt which no penitence can expiate? Had not Clithero’s remorse been more than adequate to crimes far more deadly and enormous than his?” (179)

“Was it I that hurried to the deed? No. It was the daemon that possessed me. My limbs were guided to the bloody office by a power foreign and superior to mine” (59)

“I had rushed to the brink of this terrible precipice” (59)

“These were the evils which his malignant destiny had made the unalterable portion of Clithero” (76)

“Was it I that hurried to the deed? No. It was the daemon that possessed me. My limbs were guided to the bloody office by a power foreign and superior to mine” (59)

“I had rushed to the brink of this terrible precipice” (59)

“These were the evils which his malignant destiny had made the unalterable portion of Clithero” (76)

“My thoughts were wildering and mazy, and though consciousness were present, it was disconnected with the loco-motive or voluntary power” (107)

“had I reached the brink of the same precipice?” (109)

”Was I born to a malignant destiny never tired of persecuting?” (124)

“I had moved along with wonted celerity and ease” (148)

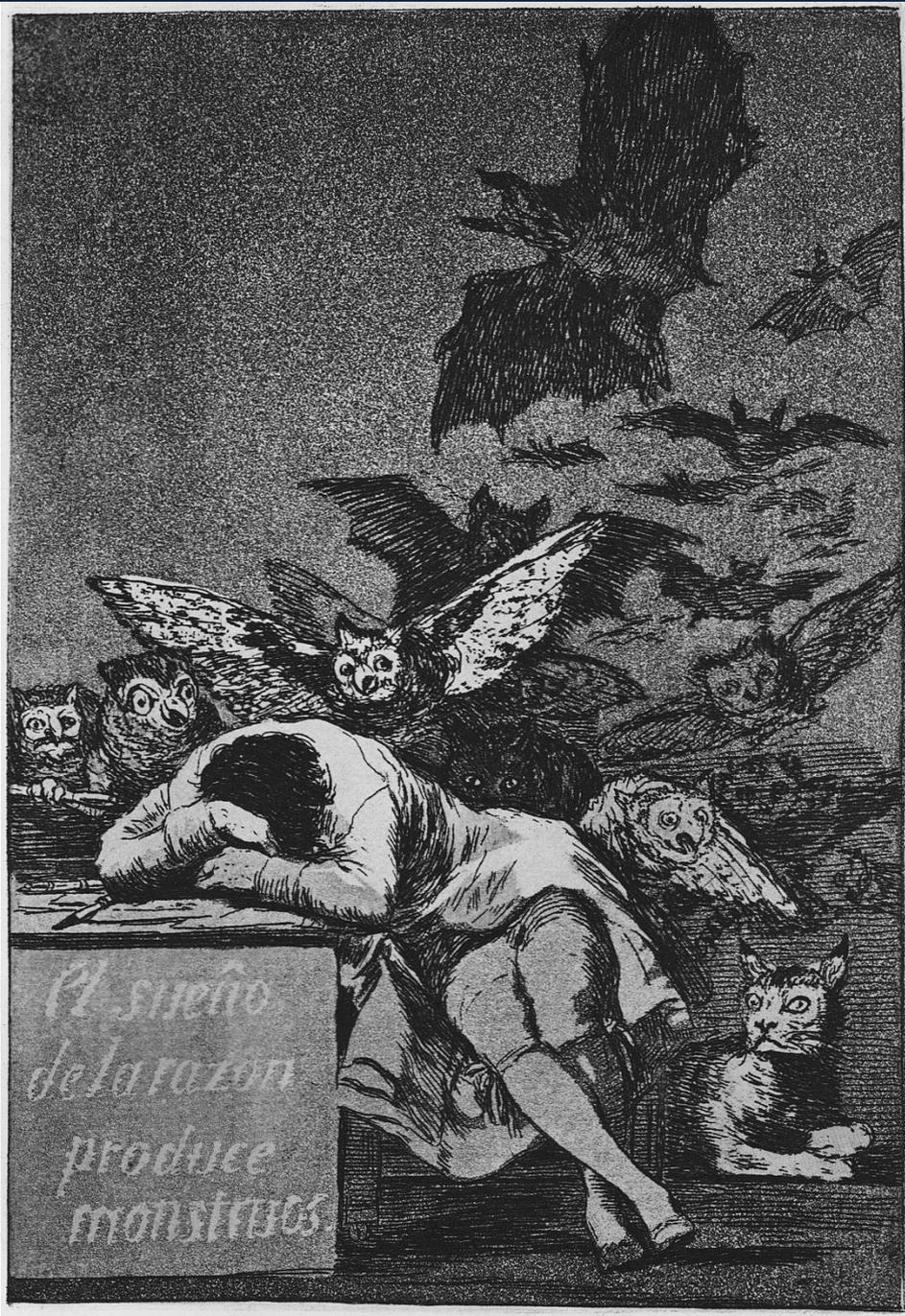
“My legs, neck and bosom were bare, and their native hue were exchanged for the livid marks of bruises and scarifications. An horrid scar upon my cheek, and my uncombed locks; hollow eyes, made ghastly by abstinence and cold, and the ruthless passions of which my mind had been the theatre, added to the musquet which I carried in my hand, would prepossess them with the notion of a maniac or ruffian” (156)

“as if I were an apparition or imposter” (160)

“Thirty bullets were aimed at your head, by marks-men celebrated for the exactness of their sigh. I myself was of the number, and I never missed what I desired to hit” (160)

“I have ever aspired to transcend the rest of animals in all that is common to the rational and brute, as well as in all by which they are distinguished from each other” (141)

"Disastrous and humiliating is the state of man! Be his own hands, is constructed the mass of misery and error in which his steps are forever involved"
(185)



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