

CastleTrash

When I began my research of Colonial Virginia and North Carolina it did not take me long to realize there was a distinct difference in the two main classes of people. It was clearly Haves and HaveNots as it seemingly always has been going back as far as you want to. Hell, Sumerians had slaves and they were from what most scholars today call *the Cradle of Civilization*.

But VA and NC were particularly vulgar to my *Southern* sensibilities. I have never been intrigued or in any way fascinated or even slightly interested in why those Englishmen from across the pond wore those sissy white wigs. They were simply pervy woosie types in my mind. I did not realize it was the costume you have to wear to play the Game. The Game being live off other peoples work and steal their stuff.

Poor *Shlubbs* like you and me are trained from childhood to stand in awe of Those People. They want to live Rent Free and get all the Free Stuff they can. They have played the same Game since before Sumer was a town. They convince you to believe they can get you Free Stuff too. But they can't in reality. The Game is played when enough people listen to their bullshit and give them power. When they get some power, they take stuff from some people and give it to other people. When gullible people see this they too want free Stuff. That's it. That is the Game.

Rich people were gullible too. Here is how CastleTrash sucked in gullible men with money... This is a boilerplate introduction to a "patent" (which was Free Stuff)...

*"By the Governor and Captain General of Virginia To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting in our Lord God Everlasting. Know ye that I, Sir Francis Wyatt, Knight, Governor and Captain General of Virginia, by virtue of the great charter of orders and laws concluded on and dated at London in a general quarter court the eighteenth day of November one thousand six hundred and eighteen by the Treasurer, Council and Company of Adventurers for the first southern colony of Virginia, according to the authority granted them from his Majesty under his great seal, the said charter being directed to the Governor and Council of State here resident, and by the rules of justice, equity and reason, do with the approbation and consent of the same Council who are joined in commission with me, **give** and grant unto [Name]".... Etc...etc...etc...*

The hook of course is that the patentee gets to pay the majestic King...uh, Rent. The King of course gets to live Rent Free. Got it?

How did the King get said land to give away? You know.... He just took it.

North Carolina was special.

The majestic King found himself ass deep in hot water. Some of his majestic Buddies bailed his happy ass out and he had to reward them of course...

King Charles II granted the Province of Carolina to eight **Lords Proprietors** in 1663 primarily as a reward for their loyalty and support in restoring him to the English throne

in 1660. The eight men had been key allies during his exile and the Restoration. The grant also aimed to promote English colonization, expand territory south of Virginia, and generate economic benefits through settlement and trade. Uh huh, they found their ticket to Free Rent.

King Charles II was the nervous type, probably because his father had his head removed over his propensity to believe strongly in the Divine Right of Kings and repeatedly clashed with Parliament over power, taxation, religion and, you know, Free Rent Stuff. But all this is well known and even taught in Government Schools.

My real hero is Earl Granville. This guy was EPIC! The King wrangled all his land back from the other Proprietors but the Earl told him to pound sand. The Earl collected rent until he dropped dead in 1763. This is a common trick of Those People... once you learn how to play the Game, you pass on the rules to your buddies. In the Earl's case he inherited his ticket to Free Rent. One of the original 1663 Proprietors was Sir George Carteret. That one-eighth share of Carolina passed down through the Carteret family by inheritance. It eventually came to John Carteret (later 2nd Earl Granville). As it all washed out, the Earl owned the northern half of North Carolina. The more land he could dish out- the more Rent he got. Sweet Deal.

The problem the Earl found himself entangled with was the fact that North Carolina was rather large and the people were grumpy types and just plain surly most of the time. Plus the Earl kept sending lesser CastleTrash over from England to collect his Rent. His people knew well how to play the Game also... much to his consternation.

Petty Tyrants

Big Dogs like Kings, Princes, Earls, Dukes and such other CastleTrash were just Special and breathed a different air than us lowly types. But they had to have "muscle" to keep their Free Rent flowing in. That is just an inconvenient reality. They begrudgingly have to give up some of their power to accomplish the goal of keeping the Rent Payments coming in.

The Shire's Reives

Sheriffs to you and me. They worked for kings. What the King wanted, they delivered. So too in Colonial North Carolina. Prior to 1776 or so, they worked for the King and everyone knew it. In northern North Carolina they worked for the Earl up until 1763 or so.. although some were getting a bit squirrely prior to then.

This is an actual account I ran across of one Robert Atkins and a "Constable" in NC...

I'm sure that both Daniel McDaniel and in particular Robert Atkins were nice guys... but it probably would not have been wise to get in a bar fight with either: I'm paraphrasing from the Colonial Records: (The full account is in a footnote)

Feb. 11, 1723. John Simpson, constable of Carteret Precinct in the County of Bath, attempts to arrest Robert Atkins. Atkins explains to the constable that the Justice who authorized the warrant “had nothing to do to grant a warrant for him and that [his] Authority was good for nothing.” Simpson further states that Atkins scurrilously & in Contempt did say “the Authority might kiss his Arse and that he (the said Constable) might kiss his own Arse.” Constable Simpson, undeterred evidently, was “utterly obstructed and resisted”, i.e. “then and there by force & Armes with the assistance of his Servants & doggs with stick staves & weapons...[was] violently & seditiously...drove away.”

Feb. 14, 1723. Constable Simpson, armed with a fresh warrant from The Honoble Christopher Gale Esq: Chief Justice and additional “aid as he thought necessary to apprehend the said Robert Atkins”, was nevertheless met again by Atkins “malitiously and in utter defiance”. He “did take his gun and present the same at the Constable & his aid” and said “Stand off at your perrill or else by God I will shoot you” and again “Go farther off or by God I will blow your Brains out”...opprobriously calling his aid Rouges & doggs.”

A year later: Apr 2, 1724. Atkins pleads Not Guilty but is evidently counceled to change his plea and humbly ask the Court for Mercy. He is fined 40 pounds and gives Security of 100 pounds to “be of Peace & good behavior for twelve months & one day”. He also, much to his chagrin I am certain, had to pay court costs. The Rouges and Doggs are not mentioned further.

Surveyors

Surveyors worked for the Earl. They knew the Game. They played it well up to the point where they finally drove the Colonists to a standoff of fury and outrage where Land Offices became fearful for their lives. When the Earl finally croaked in 1763 they just kind of slithered back into the shadows. The braver of them still made shady deals and ripped folks off but they were extremely careful to “try” to cover their tracks. I am finding them now. (Smiling). At the death of the Earl the Patents dried up. The Granville Land Grant **petty tyrants** were too scared to continue the Game. (All in my opinion I suppose). This was the real start of the American Revolution in my mind.

“He has erected a multitude of New Offices, and sent hither swarms of Officers to harrass our people, and eat out their substance.”

When the Blinders came off

I have noticed an unusual thing that started taking place in Edgecombe County, NC after 1763. The Colonists began to realize they did not “need” to be governed. They

found that they could manage their County Court quite well on their own, thank you. Instead of Patents, per se, they began to write Deeds in an odd way.

Typical introductory boilerplate for Edgecombe County (and most North Carolina county) deeds between 1763 and 1775:

“This Indenture made this [day] day of [month] in the year of our Lord one thousand
seven hundred and [year]
[and in the ____ year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord George the Third, by the Grace
of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c.]
Between [Grantor’s full name] of the County of Edgecombe in the Province of North
Carolina of the one part and [Grantee’s full name] of the other part
Witnesseth that...”

The witnesses agreed that they saw and approved of the deal. And the Court recognized the deal “by Law”. The ownership came from Common Law.

This form remained pretty standard until the Revolution, after which “Province” was replaced by “State.” And of course the ritualistic slobbering testament to servitude of the GameMasters was left out.

A new Sheriff came to town

The new sheriff answered to the County...Commissioners as it worked out. Justices of the Peace began to realize they had power now...but from the County and not some sorry ass CastleTrash from England. They had discovered Posse Comitatus and they liked it.

The government of the United States operated under the Articles of Confederation from 1781 to 1789. In my view this was the era of Freedom in America. After 1787 things began to degrade...

I have had good fun with this article. But realize that I mean every word... I have realized that the history of North Carolina is such an easy to understand Story of Corruption that it cannot be said any simpler... The corruption is In Your Face if you merely take the time to take a look. Take a look at Washington, D.C. Take a look at your State Government.

Now realize what I have been attempting to say in this article:

“He has erected a multitude of New Offices, and sent hither swarms of Officers to harrass our people, and eat out their substance.”

Now do you you realize who Those People are?
And what they want?