THE TRUTH ABOUT NANCY DAVIS

An honest reckoning about slavery at Hampton National Historic Site.
'AN HONEST RECKONING'

Hundreds of people were once enslaved at the opulent Hampton estate, but for decades after the site became part of the National Park System, their stories remained hidden. That is changing.

By Julie Scharper
Photographs by Chiaki Kawajiri
First came "the Colonel" — also known as Charles Ridgely — who in 1745 purchased a tract of land just north of Baltimore, where he and his two sons founded an ironworks. After his death, his son, Charles Carman Ridgely ("the Captain"), used the profits from the family's business to build a grand mansion, which now is the core of Hampton National Historic Site. The Captain's nephew, Charles Carman Ridgely — later the 13th governor of Maryland — inherited the opulent family estate. "The Governor" expanded the family's holdings to 25,000 acres, which eventually encompassed an iron furnace and forge, marble quarries, farms, and orchards.

For decades, visitors to Hampton would hear stories of these and other members of the Ridgely family. They would learn how the family amassed a fortune forging iron and selling it to the Continental Army. They would marvel over the mansion, admiring its Georgian architecture and elaborately decorated rooms. They would troop outside to see the formal gardens, the icehouse that enabled the production of ice cream in summer, and the orangeries that sheltered citrus trees from Mid-Atlantic winters.

Toward the end of the tour, guides might mention Nancy Davis, explaining that she was enslaved at Hampton and chose to remain there after being granted her freedom as a young woman. The guide would pass around a copy of a circa 1865 photo of Davis, clad in black and white, standing at the camera, a white child leaning into her side. Davis worked as a nursemaid, raising generations of Ridgely children while never having any of her own. When she died in 1908, she was buried in the Ridgely family cemetery, the only African American person known to rest there. The subject of the oft-repeated story was clear: Though the Ridgelys did enslave a few people, they treated them as beloved members of the family.

But that simply wasn't true. In reality, the Ridgelys held hundreds of people in bondage, and almost every aspect of their wealth was created through forced labor. Moreover, as newspapers from the 1800s show, many of the enslaved people at Hampton fled to escape cruelty and find freedom. One escapee became the subject of a short article in an 1818 abolitionist paper from Boston. His back was marked with 37 gashes, some 3/2 inches long and a half-inch wide, the paper reported. A member of the Ridgely family who came to claim him said "he got no more than he deserved."

The whitewashed interpretations at Hampton led historian James Livingston to examine the site in his 1999 book, "Lies Across America." The place, Livingston wrote, focused more on alibis and draperies than the human beings who had been in bondage there. But Hampton has undergone a significant transformation since Livingston penned those words. Today, following years of research, the stories of the women, men and children enslaved at Hampton are emerging from historical documents, providing glimpses of lives long forgotten. And those lives have become part of the official story of Hampton, where they are now shared with visitors through exhibits, tours and educational programs.

Change has not come easily. The work is logistically complicated and slow. Among other challenges, historical records (often just yellowed paper with hard-to-read ink scrawls) are incomplete and can be filled with inaccuracies. The emotional barriers to studying, researching and presenting the realities of slavery are also formidable. The subject is painful for many people, and those speaking candidly about this country's history of racism and cruelty may be met with resistance. Over the summer, online reviews of plantations in the South went viral after visitors griped about having to hear about slavery. "Would not recommend... Tour was all about how hard it was for the slaves," one reviewer wrote.

"Let's begin with the fact that your discomfort dictates that these things are not discussed," said Cheryl Janifer LaRoche, an assistant research professor at University of Maryland whose three-year ethnographic study of those enslaved at Hampton was scheduled to conclude in late 2019 (but may continue). "How do we get an honest reckoning of what went on at Hampton? Many people don't even know there was slavery in Maryland."
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A. Akosukλ Amansememo, a ranger who has worked at the park since 1994, leads monthly tours that focus on slavery. "My name is Akosukλ, which means truth," she said at the beginning of a recent talk. "And that's what I'm here to do, to tell you the truth. I'm here to talk about the people who were in the shadows. People who were left out of the story of this place."

As Amansememo explained, enslaved people helped construct the Hampton mansion, which was one of the largest private homes in the United States when it was completed in 1903. They cooked the food, cared for the children and attended to the whims of the Ridgely family. They also provided the labor that sustained the family's various business enterprises, enduring the fierce heat of the forge, plowing the fields and driving the cattle. Once slavery ended, the Ridgely family's fortune slowly dwindled. Faced with the steep cost of maintaining the property, John Ridgely Jr. sold the estate to a private foundation in 1947 and moved to a smaller farmhouse on the property. The mansion and grounds were given to the National Park Service, designated as a national historic site the following year and opened to the public in 1950. The day-to-day operations were managed by a local preservation group until 1979 when the Park Service took over.

Today, the site comprises 66 acres. The upscale suburban neighborhood that rings it — which used to have racially restrictive covenants — was built on what was once Ridgely family property. The all-girls Catholic school I graduated from in the late 1990s is located there.

I recall visiting the mansion with my creative writing class around 1990. We studied the portrait of long-extended Ella AK Ridgely — the wife of the estate's third owner — at the harp and pereed at yellowed dolls in a child's bedroom. Our teacher asked us to imagine we were members of the Ridgely family. I don't remember anyone mentioning slavery. We were there to steep ourselves in the romance of a bygone age.

But then in 2007, as part of a renovation of the property, staff opened to the public several stone buildings that once had been the homes of enslaved people, eventually adding exhibits about the former inhabitants. The building previously had been used as storage. Hampton began adding programs and educational materials about slavery, part of a burgeoning Park Service endeavor to more fully chronicle the lives of minorities and women at national park sites.

Turkya Lowe, the Park Service's chief historian, said the "Holding the High Ground" initiative, launched in 2008 after a decade of planning to mark the sesquicentennial of the Civil War, inspired a host of efforts to learn about the lives of ordinary people — not just generals and political leaders — during the antebellum period.

The organization committed itself to talk about slavery as both an institution and a lived experience," Lowe said. The "big house" narrative was no longer enough. We had to talk about how the big house was created, how it was maintained and who supported it.

Some park sites have made significant efforts to tell the stories of racial and ethnic minorities. Lowe said. Monocacy National Battlefield in Western Maryland, for example, now preserves the history of ElHermitage, a plantation established in the late 18th century by the Vincenti family, who eventually enslaved nearly 100 people. At the Cane River Creole National Historical Park in Louisiana, the lives of individual enslaved people and their descendants are discussed in great detail.

Hampton's efforts to learn about enslaved people got a major boost in 2006, when the Park Service awarded the site funding for an ethnographic study. LaRoche, an anthropologist and cultural landscape specialist who studies the Underground Railroad, responded to the Park Service's request for proposals to lead the study. "I applied because I was so disturbed and satisfied by the story that was being told at Hampton," she said. "The narrative at the site was really doing a disservice to the African American history there."

Initially, the Park Service asked for historians to trace the descendants of about 300 African Americans who were freed after the 1865 death of Charles Carman Ridgely, the former governor. His will stipulated that women between the ages of 25 and 45 and men between the ages of 25 and 45 be freed. (Children under 2 accompanied their freed parents out of slavery. Other children and young adults remained enslaved until they turned 25 or 26, leading many to be separated from their freed parents.)

LaRoche was concerned that the initial plan for the project would "glorify the governor and gloss over the deeper ramifications of the history of slavery at Hampton," she said. After she was selected to lead the study, she broadened the scope of the project to look at all those enslaved at Hampton and their descendants.
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LaRoche mapped out a research plan, working with Gregory Weidman, Hampton's curator, who has an encyclopedic knowledge of the many documents and artifacts the Ridgelys left behind. A team of nine scholars, including professors and students from nearby Towson University, began combing through historical records such as bills of sale, account books, probate inventories listing deceased people's property, wills, diaries and memoirs. "There are literally millions of pieces of paper related to this family and the estate," Weidman said. "It is a daunting task for any group of researchers to be able to read, view and delve into that much material."

Another particularly challenging aspect of the project was tracing the lives of women, since many enslaved women were referred to by only their first names, their parents' names or nicknames such as "Miss Liz." Others had common last names that were hard to trace. The researchers compared records of Christmas presents the Ridgelys had given the enslaved children, manumission lists, city directories, cemetery records and census records. They perused online genealogical charts from sites such as Ancestry.com, studied oral histories of nearby African American communities and reached out directly to elders in those places.

One of the first families the team was able to trace was that of George Batty, who was emancipated after Gov. Ridgely's death, along with his wife and daughters. A fellow researcher directed LaRoche to Batty's great-great-granddaughter, Myra "Nancy" DeShields-Moulton, a retired computer engineer who lives in York, Pennsylvania, about an hour north of Hampton. After the Civil War, several of Batty's descendants settled in York, where they found work in metal foundries, DeShields-Moulton said.

DeShields-Moulton said she knew almost nothing about her family history until she began to explore genealogy about a decade ago. LaRoche's team enabled her to better understand her origins and to put them in perspective, she said.

"It can be very difficult for African Americans to be proud of where we came from because a lot of us have no idea," she said. "There are so many stories that have been told that are not correct." DeShields-Moulton visited Hampton last year for a symposium on the ethnographic study. It was painful to think of her ancestors suffering there, she said, but ultimately it was a hopeful experience to learn about her roots. "Look where we are now," she said. "We're thriving. We have doctors, lawyers, professional athletes, people who have persevered despite the long odds against them."

The research helped Rick Cummings, a retired city manager of Camden, New Jersey, solve a mystery that had long puzzled his family: They knew almost nothing about a man named Henry Cummings, a key figure near the top of an elaborate family tree his mother had made. After Weidman traced the family lineage, LaRoche contacted Rick Cummings. She explained that Henry Cummings (also spelled Cumming) had been enslaved by Gov. Ridgely and lived at the Ridgely-owned White Marsh plantation. After he was freed, he worked as a chef in Baltimore and became known for his terrapin soup, a local delicacy of the era.

Henry Cummings and his wife, née Eliza June Davage, managed to send all but one of their children to college, a remarkable achievement, Rick Cummings said. One of the couple's sons, Harry Sythe Cummings, became one of the first two black graduates of the University of Maryland's School of Law in 1899. He was also the first black member of the Baltimore City Council.

"I'm really indebted to the Park Service and Dr. LaRoche," said Rick Cummings. "I've had the realization that I didn't pay much attention to the daily lives of my ancestors. I'm realizing now how much they accomplished during their lifetimes and what a substantial contribution they made to society."
made to their country and their community. To think they were able to survive all that and then pass along values to their children that have been handed down through to the current generation — education, perseverance, tenacity."

The new findings continue to roll in — "it’s snowballed," Weidman said — and the staff at Hampton is doing their best to keep up. Rangers and volunteers have been attending training sessions about how to have difficult conversations about slavery and how to share the newly discovered information.

Ranger Ananseemofo, who is also the president of the Griot Society of Maryland and an adjunct history professor, weaves vivid stories from Weidman and LaRoche’s research into her talk. She often tells the story of Lucy Jackson, who was pregnant with her first child when she arrived at Hampton in 1838. The Ridgely’s had purchased her for $400. Jackson rose to become the mansion’s head housekeeper and, along the way, acquired a wardrobe of fine clothes her free husband bought her. In 1861, at the dawn of the Civil War, Jackson’s eldest son escaped from Hampton, and Jackson followed a couple years later. After the war ended, she hired a Washington lawyer to write to the Ridgely’s to demand that the clothes she had left behind, her petticoats and fur muffs, be returned to her. (The family wrote back that her clothing had already been seized by the other “servants.”)

Like previous generations of guides at Hampton, Ananseemofo shares Nancy Davis’ portrait. But she challenges visitors to think about her life through a different lens. Davis was 5 when her mother was granted her freedom, following Charles Carnan Ridgely’s edict that allowed men and women to be manumitted in their 20s.

Her parents moved to a nearby farm, leaving behind Davis, who would be forced to remain in bondage for two more decades. Ananseemofo asks: Did she feel abandoned? Did she remain with the Ridgelys after the Civil War because she was attached to the family or for another reason? Was it because she could not conceive of another life?

Ananseemofo’s tours are solemn. Both times I participated, the group was mostly white, although several people of color attended. Natalie White, a teacher from a nearby suburb, said she and her husband brought their three children on the tour to broach the subject of slavery. "I wanted to introduce them to what we went through," said White, who is black.

Laura Holbrook, a white writer from Washington, D.C., said she visited Hampton as part of a pilgrimage of sorts to sites where people had been enslaved. "No one talked about slavery when I was growing up," she said. "It’s so important to hear the truth about what went on here and to be honest about it."

One of the most exciting moments of the ethnographic study came this past summer when LaRoche and Weidman connected with a living relative of Nancy Davis. Charles Brown, 76, a retired cab driver, found LaRoche’s team through a friend who had heard of the study. Brown had grown up hearing his great-grandmother (who was born around 1877 and lived to 110) talk about the family’s roots on the Hampton plantation, where she lived as a child. She told stories of “Aunt Nancy” — and mentioned that her forebear was buried among the Ridgelys.

Brown was raised in the close-knit African American community of East Towson. Many enslaved people from Hampton moved to the town after being freed, and some of their descendants still live there today. "That's where most people in the neighborhood were from," a century ago, he said. "That was common knowledge." Brown has a deep understanding of ties among community members and walked LaRoche through the family trees of many descendants of those enslaved at Hampton.

For LaRoche, Brown’s understanding of these relationships is a reminder of just how recently slavery existed and how it still shapes communities today. The significance of these findings is huge, she said. "We’re seeing interconnections among all of these people with ties to Hampton. This is living memory. We can touch this now.”

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Accidental Hero
Crispus Attucks is believed to be the first casualty of the American Revolution, but 250 years later, it’s still difficult to untangle fact from myth.

WHAT WOULD SOON BE KNOWN AS THE BOSTON Massacre started with a minor dispute: On the evening of March 5, 1770, a wigmaker’s young apprentice accused a British officer of not paying for his new hairpiece. A British soldier heard the accusation, and soon he and the boy traded insults. The argument escalated until the soldier hit the boy’s head with the butt of his rifle. The scuffle quickly attracted a large crowd of colonists who surrounded the soldier, yelling and waving clubs in the air. The dispute came amid rising tensions over unpopular taxes the British Parliament had imposed on the colonists a few years earlier. To maintain order in Boston, Great Britain deployed troops, which locals keenly resented. When reinforcements came to the rescue of the lone soldier, the crowd grew even more agitated and hurled snowballs and rocks at the British troops. Among the protestors was Crispus Attucks, a 6-foot-2-inch tailor of African and Native American descent who had escaped slavery more than two decades earlier. Attucks found himself on the front line, and when the soldiers opened fire, he was the first to fall, hit by two bullets in the chest. The Boston Massacre crystallized anti-British sentiment, and although war with Britain began five years later, many historians consider Attucks the first casualty of the American Revolution.

Did Attucks, a fugitive who was in town between sea voyages, feel so strongly about the British occupation that he was willing to risk his life for the cause? Was he an involuntary participant in a fight that wasn’t his? Or was he an irrational agitator, as the soldiers’ lawyer suggested during the trial that followed? These questions have never been answered adequately, but for 250 years, revolutionaries, abolitionists, civil rights leaders and others have claimed his memory and used it for their own causes.

“When we lift people up as heroes or protagonists in our own stories, is that what they wanted?” asked Nathaniel Sheddy, the executive director of the Bostonian Society. The Bostonian Society is organizing exhibits, a temporary art installation and other activities to commemorate the anniversary of the Boston Massacre, Sheddy said. Boston National Historical Park, which encompasses the site of the massacre and Faneuil Hall, is also planning anniversary events, including a remembrance of the massacre.

One reason people have been able to speak for Attucks and mold him into a myth is that so little is known about him. According to the prevailing narrative, Attucks was born around 1723 near Boston, but his parents are unknown.

With little to go on besides his unusual name, historians have linked him to John Attuck, a Native American who was hanged in Boston in 1766 during a three-year conflict between colonists and local tribes. Possibly enslaved at birth, Attucks was later sold to William Brown, according to a notice in the Boston Gazette in 1759 that promised a 10-pound reward to whoever could capture a runaway named "Crispin." Attucks was adept at buying and selling cattle, according to one of Brown’s descendants, but it is apparently at sea where he chose to spend much of the next two decades. It is unclear what Attucks was doing in town on that fateful March 5, 1770, night, but according to witness testimony in the trial of the British soldiers accused of murdering Attucks and four others, he played a major role in the lead-up to the Boston Massacre. Witnesses said he was carrying a large stick and took hold of a soldier’s bayonet before knocking him down. Soon after, Attucks was shot dead, and mayhem ensued.

Attucks’ body lay in Faneuil Hall before he and the other victims were buried in a cemetery that is also home to the graves of revolutionaries Samuel Adams and Paul Revere. While Attucks would become a hero of the American Revolution in the coming years, he was portrayed as the clear villain during the trial by future President John Adams, who acted as a defense lawyer for the British soldiers. Adams described Attucks as a “stout Molatto fellow” whose looks were “enough to terrify any person” and “whose mad behavior” was chiefly responsible for the “cruel and bloody carnage of that night.”

John Adams biographer met Attucks as a troublemaker because of his race and because he was a stranger in Boston, said MITCH KACZ, a professor of American history at Western Michigan University and the author of “First Martyr of Liberty: Crispus Attucks in American Memory.”

That approach paid off. Most of the soldiers were acquitted. Two were convicted of manslaughter but were released after their thumbs were branded with a hot iron. In the ensuing years, revolutionaries commemorated the Boston Massacre and used the death of Attucks and the four other victims as a rallying cry against the occupying forces. Their tactics were effective at swaying public opinion as the country marched toward war, yet after the United States gained independence from Britain in 1814, most lost interest in Attucks’ story. Not everyone did, though.

“He’s name recedes from the white memory, but not from the black memory,” said Jovelyn Nold, a park ranger who tells Attucks’ story at Boston National Historical Park.

William Cooper Neill, an African American abolitionist who wrote about the role of African Americans in the American Revolution, did much to revive Attucks’ memory. In addition to writing about him, Neill — along with others — petitioned the Massachusetts legislature to fund a monument in Attucks’ honor. Outraged by a Supreme Court decision in 1857 that denied citizenship to enslaved African American Dred Scott and by extension all other black Americans, Neill set up a “Crispus Attucks Day” celebration on March 5, 1858. He believed that highlighting Attucks, who in his mind had proven his worthiness as a citizen and patriot decades earlier, underscored the unfairness of the Dred Scott ruling. For African Americans, Attucks turned into a sort of “black founder,” Kacz said.

In the 1960s, Attucks’ memory was once again resurrected. African Americans lobbied school boards for him to be included in history lessons, and he started appearing in textbooks. Martin Luther King Jr. described him as one of the most important figures in African American history "not for what he did for his own race but for what he did for all oppressed people everywhere. He is a reminder that the African American heritage is not only African but American, and it is a heritage that begins with the beginning of America," King wrote.

Attucks’ name still resonates with many African Americans, especially in Boston. As activists campaigned to rename Faneuil Hall recently because Peter Faneuil was a slave-trading colonist, one of the replacement names they floated was Crispus Attucks Hall. Sheddy said the Bostonian Society will work with local groups to increase public awareness of Attucks and how his memory can be used to mobilize people around social causes.

"Attucks is held up as an example of engaged black citizenship and used as a vehicle to discuss issues of racial justice in Boston," he said. "We want to use Attucks to open up this larger conversation."