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The symbolic kernel of the idea of race . . . is the schema of genealogy, that is, quite simply the idea that the filiation of individuals transmits from generation to generation a substance both biological and spiritual and thereby inscribes them in a temporal community known as “kinship.”
—Etienne Balibar, Race, Nation, Class: Ambiguous Identities

It may be African-Americans, supposedly those Americans with the most sketchy genealogical records, who have most consistently constructed racial identities for themselves that do not rely on myths of racial purity.
—Harryette Mullen, “Optic White: Blackness and the Production of Whiteness”

In my life the chief fact has been race—not so much scientific race, as that deep conviction of myriads of men that congenital differences among the main masses of human beings absolutely condition the individual destiny of every member of a group. Into the spiritual provincialism of this belief I have been born and this fact has guided, embittered, illuminated and enshrouded my life.
—W. E. B. Du Bois, Dusk of Dawn

In the United States black maternity has been persistently constructed as antithetical to national belonging. In a nation whose ideology of inclusion has grounded itself in notions of biological, reproductive, and thus genealogical connection, being “American” has often required having been born to a mother descended from an esteemed family whose Anglo-Saxon pedigree is free of the contamination of so-called interracial sex or miscegenation. Indeed, insofar as the concept of Americanness has been regarded as coextensive with whiteness, the exclusion of blackness and the castigation from the nation of those women thought to reproduce it have been mainstays of U.S. culture. By the turn of the twentieth century, when the activist and public intellectual William Edward Burghardt Du Bois began writing, this ideological construction had found a safe home in a variety of discourses—scientific and legal as well as popular. In view of this situation, this essay reads Du Bois’s work as an evolving response to the ideology of racial nationalism and as the articulation of a genealogical counternarrative that argues in some instances for African American
inclusion in the nation, and in other instances for black belonging in the world.

Perhaps the most explicit rendition of the reproductive themes against which Du Bois wrote was the discourse of “race suicide.” According to the argument put forth by pundits such as E. A. Ross, Francis Amasa Walker, Lothrop Stoddard, Madison Grant, and others, the birthrate among those who had come to call themselves “native Americans” was plummeting, and unless Anglo-Saxon mothers could be recruited into the reproductive service of the nation, the United States would quickly become a land comprised of the darker-hued progeny of prolific foreign-born immigrants from southern and eastern Europe and the descendants of African slaves. As Ross, a prominent sociologist, averred, “the superiority of a race can not be preserved without pride of blood and an uncompromising attitude toward the lower races.” Expressing precisely such an “uncompromising attitude” in horror-struck, stuttering syntax, one doctor wrote in the pages of the Pennsylvania Medical Journal, “‘American families’ having no children and the increase of foreigners with large families means . . . that the [national] majority will be the foreign and their children.” For this proponent of “race suicide,” as for others, white women offered the solution to the dilemma. They were to be guided into the role of nation builders, national reproducers to be exact, and given incentives to steer clear of childless marriages, from labor outside the home that might impact on their fertility, and of course from sexual liaisons across racial lines. As for black mothers, their total erasure from these tracts conveys the message eloquently: cease to reproduce. For unless a mother could bestow white skin privilege on her offspring, her child would not be embraced as a national, as a citizen with legitimate claims to residence, and equal protection within the nation’s borders and under its laws.

Although the case is seldom interpreted through either a reproductive or genealogical lens, the Supreme Court’s watershed ruling in Plessy v. Ferguson (1896), like the discourse of “race suicide,” viewed black maternity as anathema to national belonging. In the Court’s decision to uphold the constitutionality of the doctrine of “separate but equal,” Plessy cemented the correspondence of white racial identity with full entitlement to citizenship, effectively transforming a de facto system of dual racial citizenship into one that was also de jure. In other words, even though Plessy does not dwell on issues of genealogical inheritance explicitly, in disqualifying all those with “black blood” from full and equal legal protection, the case put into play a number of implicit notions about reproduction, genealogy, and pedigree: to be entitled to full citizenship one had to prove that one was not of black descent. Although Albion Tourgée, the lawyer for the defendant, sought to reveal Jim Crow segregation as unconstitu-
tional, in constructing his defense of Homer Plessy’s right to ride in the whites-only railroad car in Louisiana, he argued that Plessy, who was “seven-eighths white” according to the racial (il)logic of the day, had a right to preserve his reputation (his claim to his whiteness as “personal property”) because of his “white” genealogical inheritance. In an argument that was appropriated by the opposition and turned back against Tourgée, he insisted that nothing less than Plessy’s “pedigree” be regarded as a reasonable guarantor of his race. Plessy’s invisible drop of “black blood” proved a stumbling block. As Harryette Mullen has argued, “‘Pure’ whiteness has actual value, like legal tender, while the white-skinned African American is like a counterfeit bill that is passed into circulation, but may be withdrawn at any point that it is discovered to be bogus.” In the eyes of the Court, as in those of many U.S. citizens, Homer Plessy was a fake, and the United States a nation in which full citizenship was contingent on the inheritance of reproduced whiteness and the collective disavowal of blackness.

For their part, Du Bois scholars have not adequately acknowledged the fact that throughout his career Du Bois wrote within and responded to what he calls in the epigraph with which I began, “the spiritual provincialism of this belief”—a system in which sexual and reproductive politics played as a great a role as racial politics precisely because they were inextricable from them. As Etienne Balibar helps explain, “the symbolic kernel of the idea of race” within the context of the modern nation is “the schema of genealogy,” a schema in which issues of reproduction, maternity, and kinship play starring roles. U.S. nationalism, starting in the period following the formal end of Reconstruction, came to depend on what might be understood as reproductive racism; the nation’s dominant population, it was tacitly assumed, was reproducible as a racially pure kinship group.

Such a view constructs racist minorities as genealogical outcasts and, just as importantly, highlights the reproduction of racial kinship as central to the self-conception of the national majority. As Du Bois well understood, the nation in which he resided was a majoritarian racial entity and the majoritarian memory of the nation was racist insofar as racialized reproduction was viewed as the motor of national belonging. And thus his insight: reproductive politics are internal to both nationalism and racism. In this article, I depart from other Du Bois scholars and argue that in order to fully understand Du Bois’s lifework on “the race concept” that he claims “guided, embittered, illuminated and enshrouded [his] life,” it is necessary to explore Du Bois’s negotiation of the reproductive concerns that undergirded the concept in his time, particularly the reproductive dimension of the racial nationalism by which he was surrounded and against which he wrote.
In response to the genealogical imperatives that secured belonging in the United States, Du Bois produced various literary figurations of black maternity, reproduction, and genealogical continuity that have yet to be examined. Two strategies, though there are others, are my focus in the following pages: In his early work, in protest of the failures of Reconstruction, Du Bois refuses to represent the black maternal body as a source of belonging for African Americans. He refuses to participate in the dominant reproductive logic of racial nationalism. *The Souls of Black Folk* (1903) elaborates this approach, especially in Du Bois’s eulogy for his son, “Of the Passing of the First-Born.” In the 1920s, as Du Bois wearied of the struggle for black inclusion within the United States, he began to look outward toward a larger global theater, and his treatment of black reproductivity changed once again. In a text marking this shift in his thinking, the romantic novel, *Dark Princess* (1928), Du Bois reinserts the black mother into a discourse on belonging, but this time appropriates this vexed figure in order to argue for black inclusion in the world. This expanded horizon of belonging, this alternative approach to the question of racial reproduction, allows Du Bois to articulate the robustly revolutionary and internationalist goal of black belonging in the world, or what may aptly be called “racial globality.”

**National Genealogies**

In reading Du Bois’s work as gender-conscious, even feminist in its persistent attention to maternity, reproduction, and genealogy, I build on the work of a growing number of scholars who have sought to theorize the gendered and sexual dynamics of nationalism. At the same time, in pushing discussion of Du Bois in this direction, I depart from the two dominant interpretations of Du Bois’s writings on women. For the most part Du Bois’s readers have been divided over how to assess his representation of black women, especially mothers. Several extol his portraits of womanhood, particularly those of the figure he repeatedly refers to as “the black All-Mother,” while others reserve praise, and are only willing to claim Du Bois as a “profeminist” voice. Though important, this work of assessment is not completely germane to this study because of its tendency to focus on images of women instead of the sexual logic of texts. Rather than assessing whether Du Bois’s representations are realistic or romanticized, I examine them in relation to Du Bois’s political and rhetorical claims about racism and nationalism and the meaning of being black in the twentieth century. For although Du Bois’s representations are often mythopoetically idealized and/or stereotypically reductive, the question
of their (de)merits is separable from that of their rhetorical function in articulating a series of inextricable relationships between gender and race, sexism and racism, and feminism and antiracism.

Du Bois’s account in “Of the Passing of the First-Born” of the untimely death of his first child, Burghardt, may seem an unlikely place to begin discussion of the reproductive politics that structure Du Bois’s conceptual edifice. After all, the figure of the mother hardly appears in his eulogy at all. And yet it is precisely her spectral presence, her lack of embodiment, that allows Du Bois to work out questions of paternity and paternal filiation, while at the same time exposing the political valence of a refusal of maternal genealogical narration as racial connection. Miming and in the process exposing the prototypical white male national who secures his whiteness, his belonging within the nation, through the assertion of paternal epistemological authority over reproduction and misrecognition of his black progeny, Du Bois willfully refuses to recognize himself in his son.

In transforming his account of his tragedy into an occasion for considering a different vision of racial and national belonging, one that reapropriates rather than consolidates the logic of national reproduction, Du Bois’s personal story in “Of the Passing of the First-Born” becomes larger than itself, and thus inseparable from the more overtly political chapters and ideas advanced in Souls. Of particular significance for an understanding of Du Bois’s elegiac account of the death of his son is “Of the Dawn of Freedom.” In this early chapter, Du Bois foregrounds rather than forgets the history of miscegenation in the United States and the black maternal body’s central place in it. Using two archetypal figures to emblematize an emergent, though still divided, nation, Du Bois retells the story of the unfulfilled promise of Reconstruction. Describing these figures, he writes:

One, a gray haired gentleman whose fathers had quit themselves like men, whose sons lay in nameless graves; who bowed to the evil of slavery because its abolition threatened untold ill to all; who stood at last, in the evening of life, a blighted, ruined form, with hate in his eyes;—and the other, a form hovering dark and mother-like; her awful face black with the mists of centuries, had aforetime quailed at that white master’s command, had bent in love over the cradles of his sons and daughters . . . [and] aye, too, at his behest had laid herself low to his lust, and borne a tawny man child to the world, only to see her dark boy’s limbs scattered to the winds by midnight marauders riding after “cursed Niggers.” (Souls, 383)

In replacing a racist memory of the white nation with its history of miscegenation, Du Bois claims the progeny of white masters and enslaved
women as the legitimate inheritors of America and implicitly situates black maternity as the “medium through which two great races [have been] united” in the United States.\textsuperscript{13} As for the “tawny man child,” the babe born to the formerly enslaved woman and her master, he remains the trace, the vestigial symbol of violent beginnings, he who must straddle the color line as it obscures the real—and yet inadmissible—heterogeneity of the nation he inherits.

In creating his portrait of his son, Du Bois imbricates his personal narrative with this story of miscegenation on a national scale, describing his son in terms that echo his portrait of “the tawny man child.” He self-consciously writes of his newborn: “How beautiful he was, with his olive-tinted flesh and dark gold ringlets, his eyes of mingled blue and brown, his perfect little limbs, and the soft voluptuous roll which the blood of Africa had molded into his features!” (507). Immediately after describing his baby he provides us with his first reaction to his son’s body: “[I] held him . . . and felt a vague unrest. Why was his hair tinted with gold? An evil omen was golden hair in my life. Why had not the brown of his eyes crushed out and killed the blue?—for brown were his father’s eyes, and his father’s father’s” (507).

What is striking is not only that Du Bois acknowledges the violent history embedded in his son’s genealogy, but that he casts genealogy as a visual confusion precipitated by his witnessing of the body of his child. Even as his father love awakens, Du Bois struggles with the reproductive dimensions of racialization, with the complexity of genealogical belonging for African Americans, and the relationship of both to the dominant scopic economy of race, in which physiological marks constitute a visual index of life chances as well as the attendant affective repercussions of Du Bois’s paternity.

As Du Bois’s eulogy proceeds, he does not mitigate his obsession with the optics of race but persistently returns to and reworks optical moments and figures as a sign of his own evolving thoughts about fatherhood, reproductive racialization, and the connection of both to the ideology of racial nationalism. In the opening sentences of the chapter, as he receives news of his son’s birth, his first thought is to wonder how his baby looks. In passages that follow he marks the descent of the Veil that separates the white world from the black as a transformation in the visual field, as a process of shadowing. As he recounts the circumstances of his son’s death and describes the funeral procession, the use of darkness and light becomes most intense: Death is cast as a “shadow” and the sun as a “brooding” presence “veiling its face” (508). The funerary song in the ears of the mourners is likewise depicted as a “shadow” that stands out in bold relief next to the “pale faced” hurrying men and women who fail to
turn in sympathy toward the black mourners but instead judge them in a
“glance” and pronounce them “Niggers!” Finally, in his depiction of
Burghardt’s departing soul, Du Bois writes that it leaves “darkness in its
train” (508) as well as the ominous Veil itself.

Du Bois’s preoccupation with the visible coding of his son’s body
and with the play of darkness and light across it can be linked to the treat-
ment of racial optics in the best-known passage in Souls, that in which Du
Bois declares that the “true self-consciousness” that he seeks to find and
instill in others is that which belongs to the man who “simply wishes it to
be possible . . . [to] be both a Negro and an American” (364). In formulat-
ing the struggle for self-consciousness as the inter-articulation of racial
and national belonging, Du Bois mobilizes the Veil, a highly visual figure,
to explain the twinned forces that inspire that particular feeling of
“twoness,” of possessing a body that holds “two souls, two thoughts, two
unreconciled strivings” (364–65) in a form of tension manifest as “dou-
tle-consciousness.” Double consciousness, the “sense of always looking at
one’s self through the eyes of others, of measuring one’s soul by the tape
of a world that looks on in amused contempt and pity” (365), is struc-
tured at least in part by racial optics—by a presumption that blackness
confounds the white gaze. In turn, double consciousness relies on a series
of visual concept metaphors and refers to a number of scopic states simulta-
taneously: the power of white racism to render blacks invisible and thus
subordinate; the experience that results from such invisibility, that of
being perceived as American and yet not quite American; the recourse
of racism to the hypervisibility of “one drop of black blood” (the inverse
of a racism of invisibility); the internal conflict attendant on living in a
white nation while perceiving oneself as black; and the visually overdeter-
mined metaphor of the Veil. Consciousness is perhaps more accurately
double-edged than double: while those who look at the world through the
Veil gain a painfully clear view of the array of mechanisms separating
whites from blacks, the Veil renders blacks subordinate to the white world
and gaze.

In foregrounding the use of visual concept metaphors and color-coded
figurations in Du Bois’s work, I do not mean to argue that he wished to
reduce blackness to a set of visual signifiers, that he simply constructed race
optically, or that Du Bois, in meditating on the raced body and on physio-
logical degrees of darkness and lightness, somehow embraced an essential-
ist conception of race. Rather, I am pressing for a reading of Du Bois’s
central philosophical formulations—the Veil and double consciousness—as
ones in which (as in most Enlightenment projects) consciousness and
vision are inextricable. It is only then that it becomes possible to under-
stand that Du Bois inhabits the dominant discourse on race—and the
notions of racial visibility that are part and parcel of it—because he regarded this as a strategic necessity in a context in which racism so transparently grounded itself in such thinking. In short, Du Bois’s engagement with the optics of race reveals his awareness of racial (in)visibility as one of the primary regimes of power through which racism institutes itself. His reflections on his son’s golden hair and blue-tinted eyes constitute an acknowledgment of the historical and political necessity of working through the effects of the dominant scopic economy of race—the “the quasi-hallucinatory” visibility of race that has been used to cement relationships between racial and national belonging in a nation space that Du Bois famously describes as divided by “the color line.”

Insofar as Du Bois’s engagement with racial optics exists in a strategically deconstructive relationship to the dependence of racism on the putative visibility of race, it also bears such a relationship to the nationalist discourse that joins race and reproduction. As Du Bois well understood, black fathers could not bequeath citizenship to their sons in a nation to which they themselves belonged ambiguously, at best. And thus when Du Bois imagines that his son’s body can escape the cut of the Veil, it is by way of a genealogical counternarrative in which he is dissociated from the paternal line (note that Burghardt does not have the eyes and features of his father or his father’s father) and affiliated instead with his mother. At the same time that he refuses paternal filiation, Du Bois casts the maternal-child bond as decisively anti-essentializing—not grounded in biology—but instead integrated into an alternative calculus of connection, one in which spiritual merging plays a far greater role than descent.

Like her child, Burghardt’s mother is presented as racially indeterminate. And while it may be argued that readers assume that Nina Gomer Du Bois is black and self-identified as such, the mother in Du Bois’s eulogy is never named, described physically, or discursively racialized. Instead, she is characterized as an empty vessel, a protean being of mythological proportions who is so emotionally bound up with Burghardt that Du Bois depicts him as torn from “underneath her heart” (506) rather than from her womb. The mother’s connection to the child is so primary that Du Bois’s paternal ties can be expressed only as maternally mediated. Unable to love the “tiny formless thing . . . all head and voice,” he insists that his relationship to his baby is secured through his “love for its mother” (506). This romanticized and at once nonbiological link between mother and child is further solidified when the connection between the two is rendered not in terms of blood or flesh but of language. As Du Bois points out, adopting a nineteenth-century discourse of sentimentality to his own ends, mother and child communicate through a private, “soft and unknown tongue and in it [hold] communion” (507).
Though Du Bois insists throughout that his son is born within the Veil, he also reiterates that even as the Veil shadowed him it remained incapable of “darken[jing] half his sun” (509). Because his son lacks racial self-consciousness, Du Bois describes him as living in a better world, in which “souls walk alone, uncolored and unclothed” (509). In this sense Burghardt is suspended above the color line, a precarious position that is associated with youthful ignorance, with his multiply signifying body, with his body’s ability to escape the cut of the Veil, the cutting gaze of white America, and most importantly with this babe’s racially unmarked mother. Just as Du Bois will not “Africanize America . . . [or] bleach his black Negro soul in a flood of white Americanism” (215), he will not bind Burghardt to his mother using the ideological constructs of racial nationalism: to do so would be to capitulate to the (il)logic of national reproduction—as much a losing proposition for a black father as for a child born to a black woman. Instead, an ambiguous maternal body will hold this child close, all the while allowing this incalculable body to remain in suspension above the color line, contesting its logic.

Critics who focus on “Of the Passing of the First-Born” interpret the chapter allegorically. The reading offered here follows this trend but attends also to the reproductive politics neglected by others. By developing a portrait of his child’s tiny changing form, Du Bois constructs mother and child together as a symbolic repository for the relationship between race and nation (the central theme of Souls) and simultaneously indicates the contours of a genealogical counternarration. In contrast to the dominant ideology of national belonging, in which the reproduction of race is coupled with an account of the maternal body as a resource for instatiating the memory of the nation as racist (and thus of a particular form of sexualized racism as the history of nationalism), “Of the Passing of the First-Born” allegorizes the problems with the ideology of national reproduction, refusing to construct the maternal body as the source of racial identity. As the last words of the chapter indicate, so long as national belonging and blackness remain irreconcilable in the United States, there will be no justice for America’s black sons. Together with the other “tawny” children who comprise the newly unified nation, Du Bois’s child will reside “above the Veil,” as though balancing on the tightrope of the color line that suspends it.

Keeping this in mind, Du Bois’s title, “Of the Passing of the First-Born,” begins to resonate multiply. Du Bois’s first son passes away, potentially passes in and out of the white world, and passes in the biblical sense of being passed over. He is not sacrificed to the Veil but is among the chosen—his death, as Priscilla Wald argues, is “a . . . survival, [or an] almost active (although . . . unwitting) protest.” But perhaps just as convincingly, the act of “passing” invoked in the title can be interpreted as refer-
ring to Du Bois himself. For it is Du Bois who “passes” in the sense that he declines to ground either his own paternity or his portrait of maternity in the nationalist logic of racialized reproduction. In creating an alternative representation of mother and son, he refuses to make the black mother into the source of racial identity in a context in which this same logic has been used to exclude blacks from the nation. In refusing to situate his son in the world according to the geography of American racism—a map that charts the terrain of visible blackness—Du Bois deconstructs the nationalist logic that views reproduction as a racializing force determining who belongs and simultaneously denying belonging to those who are both Negro and American.

In the “After-Thought” to Souls, Du Bois prays that his book will not fall “stillborn into the world” (547), thus indicating that “Of the Passing of the First-Born” is not one story among others but an allegory of thwarted reproductive potential that is applicable to the book overall. “In the Dawn of Freedom,” the essay in which Du Bois locates white masters and slave women as the progenitors of the nation, he reflects on the failures of the Freedmen’s Bureau, stating that “the passing of a great human institution before its work is done, like the untimely passing of a single soul . . . leaves a legacy of striving for other men” (390). In echoing nearly verbatim his sentiments about his son’s death in recounting his feelings about the plight of black freepersons, Du Bois reveals his child’s story as again coincident with that of the miscegenated nation. In failing to nurture the children of black mothers, Du Bois warns, America renders its future precarious. For in a context in which the pervasive form of historical memory disavows the history of miscegenation in the United States—in a context in which it is impossible to acknowledge black mothers as “co-worker[s] in the kingdom of culture” (365)—the bold vision elaborated in Souls risks demise.

The concept of “the kingdom of culture,” a primary figuration of the miscegenated nation in Souls, has a special place in the book’s final chapter, “The Sorrow Songs,” which argues that black national roots can be discerned in black music:

By fateful chance the Negro folk-song—the rhythmic cry of the slave—stands to-day not simply as the sole American music, but as the most beautiful expression of human experience born this side of the seas. It has been neglected, it has been, and is, half despised . . . but not withstanding, it still remains as the singular spiritual heritage of the nation and the greatest gift of the Negro people. (536–37)

As readers have repeatedly observed of Du Bois’s argument, the United States, like its music, is African American, and it is this stark social
and political fact that awaits full acknowledgment. What is rarely mentioned about the sorrow songs is that they are not only a raced but a gendered cultural expression. These songs, “the siftings of centuries,” are those of Du Bois’s grandfather’s grandmother, who was “seized by an evil Dutch trader two centuries ago” (538). They are songs that black mothers have passed down to “children and they to their children’s children”—to generations upon generations who may not know any better than their parents the meaning of the songs’ words but “know . . . well the meaning of [the] . . . music” (539). In coupling stanzas from the sorrow songs with bars of music from around the world, Du Bois universalizes the songs’ message. The sorrow songs are found throughout Europe and Africa, he suggests, for the universal message of the songs—“sometime, somewhere, men will judge men by their souls and not by their skins” (544)—has been reproduced by black mothers not as a biological destiny, but as a cultural inheritance of universal significance.

**Racial Globality**

Though Du Bois evidently hoped when writing *Souls* that acknowledgment of black America might be foreseeable in the near future, over a quarter of a century later his optimism was significantly dampened. Three decades of lynching, Jim Crow, and other forms of state-sanctioned racial violence had taken their toll. Rather than battle exclusively for national recognition of black men and women, by the 1920s Du Bois began to turn to the larger world: toward Marxism and toward an understanding of the interconnection between struggles for racial justice fought in the United States and those fought against imperialism and colonialism elsewhere. In his 1920 autobiography, *Darkwater*, this geographical reorientation is already evident. Whiteness, Du Bois argues, signifies class as much as race, and thus in discussing whiteness as a world economic power, he develops a critique of colonialism as a form of international capital expansion that is linked directly to racial oppression in the United States. Like European imperial powers, America produces itself as a white nation, and thus Du Bois asks *Darkwater’s* readers, “Are we not coming more and more, day by day, to making the statement ‘I am white’ the one fundamental tenet of our morality?” Are not Americans “shoulder to shoulder” with Europeans in their quest for the accumulation of wealth through imperial escapades and racialized exploitation?

In a 1925 essay instructively entitled, “The Negro Mind Reaches Out” Du Bois elaborates these ideas further through a careful process of
self-citation and revision of his opening gambit in *Souls.* 21 “Once upon a
time,” he writes,

> in my younger years and in the dawn of this century I wrote: “The problem
of the twentieth century is the problem of the color line.” It was a pert and
singing phrase which I then liked and which since I have often rehearsed to
my soul and asked:—how far is this prophecy or speculation? To-day in the
last years of the century's first quarter . . . fruit of bitter rivalries of economic
imperialism . . . deeply entwined at bottom with the problems of the color
line . . . [such that] world dissension and catastrophe still lurk in the
unsolved problems of race relations. (385)

Whereas in *Souls* the problem of the color line is treated principally
as national, in 1925 “the problem of the twentieth century” overtly refers
to Portuguese involvement in Sao Thomé, British Nigeria, insurgent
Morocco, Liberia, the Belgium Congo, the French West Indies, Sierra
Leone, and a score of other sites of imperial domination and anticolonial
struggle that Du Bois discusses at length. These locations are linked by
a shared experience of exploitation, by the unity that might emerge
from common analysis of “international finance” and “imperialistic
world industry” (“Negro Mind,” 406) — that is, by a powerful if partially
inchoate global consciousness that “the Color Problem and the Labor
Problem” are to “a great extent two sides of the same human tangle”
(407–8). 22

Building on this work, *Dark Princess* conjoins critique of a nation that
had frustrated Du Bois’s quest for justice with exploration of the potential
for black anti-imperial internationalism. 23 The novel, which Du Bois
called his “favorite book,” resolutely gazes outward toward emerging
struggles for decolonization while simultaneously working to legitimate
inclusion of African Americans in such world historical events. 24 As if
continuing the unfinished argument of *Souls* by picking up on the inter-
nationalist potential of the sorrow songs, in the opening chapter of *Dark
Princess,* Du Bois’s protagonist, the self-identified “American Negroe,”
Matthew Towns, makes the global move by singing “Go Down Moses” to
an audience referred to as the “Council of the Darker Peoples of the
World.” Matthew is prompted to share the “great song of emancipation”
by his desire for recognition by this group as a man whose cultural con-
tribution rivals that of members of other great civilizations and whose
consciousness of exploitation and dream of liberation are consonant with
those possessed by the world’s other oppressed peoples. If in writing *Souls,*
Du Bois could not make America see black people as “co-workers in the
kingdom of culture,” if he could not by force of argument succeed in con-
vincing America that it could not be “America without her Negro people”
(Souls, 545), then the fictional Matthew will show the rest of the world that African Americans have a place on the larger global stage.

Du Bois’s internationalist fiction is thus not distinct from his earlier, seemingly more political project, one superseding the other, but intertwined with it, echoing Du Bois’s initial concerns even as it responds to the limitations of their previous articulation.25 As in Souls, the political argument in Dark Princess finds expression through a series of reproductive metaphors, figurations, and themes. In sharp contrast to Du Bois’s previous use of the figure of the black mother to contest the racist logic of nationalism, in Dark Princess he reappropriates her in order to elaborate a utopian dream of solidarity among the darker peoples of the world. As if rebounding from the earlier grief-stricken representation of mother and child, a new vision of a “black All-Mother” is proffered to new effect.

As the novel’s subtitle signals, it is generically “A Romance”—a story about the love of Matthew for Kautilya, the maharanee of Bwodpur, the princess of the title. Their relationship is detailed in the book’s four parts, which also record Matthew’s political awakening: his development of an internationalist consciousness that is part and parcel of his love for the princess, and the movement to end imperialism and white global domination in which she is involved. In part 1, Matthew leaves the United States for Germany after being discharged from medical school. He first meets the princess in Berlin when rescuing her from the advances of a white American in a café. After he tells her his life story, she invites him into the inner circle of “the Council of the Darker Peoples of the World,” which has begun plotting an anti-imperialist realignment of global power.

Though the other members of this group are uncertain about whether African Americans should be included among them, the princess has participated during a recent trip to Moscow in debate over the “the Negro Question” and has become convinced of the need to include African Americans in the internationalist enterprise. Against the protests of her comrades, the princess charges Matthew to research and report on the activities of Manuel Perigua (a Caribbean nationalist reminiscent of Marcus Garvey), the leader of an organization committed to the overthrow of white supremacy through terrorism.

On his return home, Matthew finds that his life is filled with new forms of racial brutality and violence. In part 2, he meets Perigua, by whom he is baffled, not sure whether he is a misguided visionary or a true prophet. Both in order to travel to meet Perigua’s alleged supporters and to support himself, Matthew becomes a railway porter. On his investigative journey he quickly discovers that Perigua’s organization is largely a sham. Though disheartened, he retains his sense of purpose until his fellow porter, Jimmy, is lynched aboard a train transporting Klan members.
to a huge international conference. Overwhelmed by bitterness, Matthew
joins Perigua in a suicide mission to dynamite a bridge over which the
next “Klan Special” will be passing. At the last minute, when he discovers
the princess is on board the train slated for destruction, he aborts the
mission, realizing that his love for her and his commitment to her cause
persist. When he refuses to turn Perigua over to the law he is sentenced to
ten years in prison.

In part 3, Matthew begins a new life as a cog in the corrupt political
machine that is making a bid for control over black Chicago. This section
of the novel, an exposé of the corruption of organized politics and the
manipulation of black constituencies by power-hungry hucksters, also
depicts the political alternatives to the princess’s cause. Though Matthew
momentarily loses himself in a narrow world, he eventually reawakens to
the distinction between justice and injustice, honesty and graft. When the
princess reenters his life, having gone off in the interim to learn the dig-
nity of toil (as a maid, waitress, and tobacco worker) Matthew is jolted
back into consciousness and love all at once.

In part 4, the romance is consummated and the princess and Matt-
hew each achieve enlightenment—spiritually, romantically, and politically.
When the princess finally calls upon Matthew to rejoin “the Council of
the Darker Peoples of the World,” whose planning for global transfor-
mation is now in its final stages, she also summons him to join her in consti-
tuting a new family at the center of which resides a “golden child”—
Matthew’s son—a baby cast as the messiah of a new world in which
Pan-Asia and Pan-Africa are united in common cause against white world
domination.

Both the events that catalyze the drama of this novel and those that
resolve it are preoccupied with reproduction. Matthew is dismissed from
medical school not because he cannot make the grade, but rather because
he has not been allowed to complete his training in obstetrics, a course
that would place him, a black man, in contact with the bodies of white
women. As the dean of the medical school puts it, “What did you expect?
Juniors must have obstetrical work. Do you think white women patients
are going to have a Nigger doctor delivering their babies?” (Princess, 4).
As in the discourse of “race suicide,” the white maternal bodies that
regenerate the nation are rescued from contaminating black hands, and
Matthew’s “exile” in “his own native land”(7) is explicitly marked as an
exclusion from the reproductive order of things. When Matthew arrives in
Berlin, the rage in his heart is channeled into a precise action that avenges
the specific wrong done him. His exclusion from medical training fuels his
outrage that a white man would sexually defile a woman of color, the
princess, who is sitting at a far table in the Viktoria Café. As Matthew first
envisions her, she is cast as a burst of color, “a glow of golden brown . . .
darker than sunlight and gold . . . a living, glowing crimson” who sudd-

denly brightens “the absence or negation of color” in which he exists in

Europe (8).

The scene that ensues is overdetermined and highly charged. Matthew’s honorable intentions toward white women as a would-be doc-
tor contrast sharply with the sexually threatening intention of the white

American. In this brief episode, the white man (rather than the phantas-
mic black rapist) is revealed as the true threat to racial harmony. Though

the scene is set in Berlin, its male actors act out roles specific to a North

American racial and sexual economy. The white American points to the

princess and claims he knows what “Niggers” want, while Matthew

defends her honor with a conviction of which only he understands the
deeper meaning: “All that cold rage which still lay like lead beneath his

heart began again to glow and burn” (9). Though grateful, the princess is

nonplussed. Although “she [is] ‘colored’ . . . [she is] not at all colored in

[Matthew’s] intimate sense” (14; emphasis added), and she thus interprets

the incident differently—through a global lens rather than a specifically

North American one. As she tells Matthew as they later talk over coffee,

“It had never happened before that a stranger of my own color should

offer me protection in Europe. I had a curious sense of some great inner

meaning to your act—some world movement” (17; emphasis added).

As the narrative unfolds, the princess’s understanding of the alliance of

“Negro America” and India, and more broadly Pan-Africa and Pan-Asia,
is quite literally borne out in the inter-national and inter-racial repro-
ductive union that serves as the narrative’s symbolic and rhetorical culmi-
nation. Before turning to the child whose birth concludes the novel, how-
ever, I turn to the text’s archetypal maternal body, a dark and silent

background figure who provides the text with a maternalist logic that ren-
ders the narrative’s reproductive telos possible.26 This maternal figure’s

first incarnation is as Matthew’s ex-slave mother, who lives alone in rural

Virginia in a cabin in the woods. Repeatedly etched in the reader’s mind

with simple descriptives—“big,” “straight,” “tall,” “immense,” “white

haired,” and “darkly brown”—she is often encountered “singing some-

thing low and strong” (130), the sorrow songs passed down from African

ancestors that Du Bois writes about in Souls, and claims to have first

heard from the descendants of his great-grandmother Violet, who had

crooned a heathen melody to the child between her knees” (538).

Though Matthew’s interactions with his mother are scant, she comes

into focus through the bond that the princess forms with her during

Matthew’s imprisonment. On the occasion of Kautilya’s reunion with

Matthew, she extols his mother to him: “Oh Matthew, you have a won-
derful mother. Have you seen her hands? Have you seen the gnarled and knotted glory of her hands? . . . your mother is Kali, the Black One; wife of Siva, Mother of the World!” (220) Describing her encounter as “what I shall always know to have been the greatest thing in my life,” Kautilya continues,

I saw that old mother of yours standing in the blue shadows of twilight with flowers, cotton, and corn about her, I knew I was looking upon one of the ancient prophets of India and that she was to lead me out of the depths in which I found myself and up to the atonement for which I yearned. . . . So I started with her upon that path . . . we talked it all out together. We prayed to God, hers and mine, and out of her ancient lore she did the sacrifice of flame and blood which was the ceremony of my own great fathers and which came down to her from Shango of Western Africa. (221)

To Kautilya, Matthew’s mother represents many things. She is symbol of the dignity of the manual labor that Kautilya herself will soon know; she is a Hindu goddess of life, Kali, who is often depicted as black; she is a symbol of the fertility of the earth; and she is an “ancient prophet” whom Kautilya views as a direct descendent of Gotama, the Buddha of the world, an incarnation of “his perfect and ineffable self” who is meant to lead her to atonement.27

Significantly this pantheistic and at times unapologetically orientalist portrait of the black mother as the life-giving goddess of the entire world originates in Du Bois’s early nonfiction. In “On the Damnation of Woman” (1920), which first appeared in Darkwater, Du Bois rescues black women from historical occlusion, from scorn and racist stereotype, by celebrating them as descendants of those other “daughters of sorrow,” among whom he includes “the primal black All-Mother of men” and “black Neith, the primal mother of all,” through to the “dusky Cleopatras, dark Candaces, and darker and fiercer Zinghas” (Darkwater, 96–97). According to Du Bois, the land of “the mother is and was Africa,” and the black mother is herself akin to “Isis . . . still titular goddess . . . of the dark continent” (Darkwater, 97). Taking a detour through the writings of famous authors who have recognized “the mother-idea” as itself a black concept, Du Bois concludes that although it is commonly believed that slavery destroyed black maternity, “the half-million women of Negro descent who lived at the beginning of the nineteenth-century [have] become mothers of two and one-fourth million daughters at the time of the Civil War and five million granddaughters in 1910” (Darkwater, 99).

Black maternity is in this account simultaneously American, global, and ancient. And while Du Bois’s “black All-Mother” image may indeed have lent itself to black matriarchy myths and to glossing over the com-
plexity of black women’s lives, this figuration of black maternity plays a crucial role in global emancipation from the color line. For if Du Bois refused to racialize the mother of his son in “Of the Passing of the First-Born” in order to fend off the racist logic of national reproduction, in *Dark Princess* he produces “the black All-Mother” as the source of racial globality—a form of international kinship that encompasses all the darker peoples of the world and constitutes a refutation of the U.S. nationalist maternalism that is at base racist.

In continuing her dialogue with Matthew, Kautilya transposes the black mother figure yet again. When Matthew asks her to tell him about India, she casts India itself as a mother source metonymically connected to Matthew’s mother:

India! India! Out of black India the world is born. Into the black womb of India the world shall creep to die. All that the world has done, India did, and that more marvelously, more magnificently. The loftiest mountains, the mightiest of rivers, the widest of plains, the broadest of oceans—these are India. (*Princess*, 227)

This passage is part of an ongoing argument in Du Bois’s work that contests Europe and specifically Greece as the origin of civilization, hereby claiming that “out of black India the world is born.” When on completion of her monologue the princess turns to Matthew and asks whether he understands what she has said, however, it becomes evident that there is more at stake than a reworking of civilization’s origin story, which after all would be nothing more than a form of “legitimation by reversal.” Matthew’s deceptively simple reply encapsulates the affective logic of racial globality: “No I can not understand,” he says to Kautilya, “but I feel your meaning” (227; emphasis added). In refusing a strict analogy between India and America, Pan-Africa and Pan-Asia, Du Bois refuses to homogenize the members of the darker world; rather, through Matthew, he proffers a shared “structure of feeling” (to borrow a formulation from Raymond Williams), a form of racial consciousness that connects all the world’s darker peoples into a single world-shaping force. In so doing, Du Bois renovates the language of sentimentality yet again, grounding his alternative vision of international black collectivity in feeling rather than reason. “Black America” and “Black India” have much in common in terms of the feeling of their “black” populations, he argues, and thus even though they are not the same, the story of affective connection that can be told through the mother line makes revolutionary kinship possible. Where Richard Wright cast the Negro as America’s metaphor, Du Bois casts the black mother as the world’s metaphor.

If the members of “the Council of the Darker Peoples of the World”
are initially reluctant to grant full membership to African Americans, the trajectory of the novel is toward their enlightenment, toward a shift in their political analysis made possible by their embrace of a more nuanced understanding of black labor as globally exploited. While in the beginning of the novel the council members—Japanese, Indian, Chinese, Egyptian, and Arab elites—believe that a color line divides the world but that there is a necessary “color line within a color line” (22) dividing the worthy from the rabble, by the end of the book this internal divide dissolves. The council realizes that it matters not whether the masses “be bound by oppression or by color,” but only that all the oppressed belong among their ranks. In adopting a more robust form of Marxism, the council begins to approach Stuart Hall’s formulation, that race is the modality in which class is lived. As Matthew and the princess concur: “the mission of the darker peoples . . . of black, brown, and yellow is to raise out of their pain, slavery, and humiliation, a beacon to guide manhood to health and happiness and life and away from the morass of hate, poverty, crime and sickness, monopoly, and the mass-murder called war” (257).

Though the novel’s pervasive elitism precludes the possibility that the masses should ever emerge as significant historical actors within its pages, Du Bois grounds the princess’s political philosophy and emergent Marxist proclivities in his own historical reality and political concerns. In the 1920s, Du Bois began to develop his thinking in more radical, internationalist directions; Kautilya comes to figure his engagement with the debates animating the Communist Party throughout the decade. In particular she is fascinated by the party’s debate over “the Negro Question,” which started in the early twenties when Lenin introduced it at the Second Congress of the Communist International in his famous “Draft Theses on the National and Colonial Question.” In this document Lenin advanced the idea that African Americans constitute an oppressed nation, whose struggle for freedom should be supported and recognized as linked to other struggles against imperialist and capitalist oppression. Significantly, the final formulation of the “Theses” that was adopted by the Comintern was linked from the outset with debates about the dawn of communism in India and especially with the writings of the Bengali intellectual and activist M. N. Roy, founder of the Indian Communist Party. Roy’s contribution to Lenin’s “Theses” came in the form of comments and critiques and eventually an alternative draft created in response to a preliminary version of the document that Lenin had circulated among congress delegates. The central additions that Roy offered, and which were officially adopted by the party, drew distinctions among different kinds of bourgeois-democratic liberation movements and their respective revolutionary potentials. Roy was concerned that in many contexts
“reformist” nationalist movements prevailed and urged the Comintern to eschew such movements and their leaders lest they desert to the imperialist camp. In contrast to his condemnation of such dangerous bourgeois tendencies, Roy advocated undivided support of the real revolutionary masses, those nationalists who were strident anticolonialists. The difficulty with Roy’s proposals, as Du Bois also seemed to comprehend in creating his portrait of the princess and her council, was how to distinguish among nationalist movements—how to divine the difference between revolution from above and revolution from below.33

In 1921, after the Second Congress met, Lenin wrote to the Communist Party, USA expressing surprise that their reports to Moscow did not discuss party work among black Americans, urging them to reconsider their strategy, and appealing to them to recognize blacks as a crucial element in Communist activity. After all, he argued, “American Negroes” occupy the most oppressed sector of American society. Though Lenin had his detractors, particularly John Reed (the outspoken leader of the Communist Labor Party), by the Fourth Congress in 1922, a more realistic basis for discussion of the connection between the national question and the Negro question was finally established.34 And thus it was this congress, the first to be attended by “American Negroes”—Jamaican-born writer Claude McKay (visiting unofficially) and the official black communist delegate, Otto E. Huiswood—that resulted in the first formal declaration of Comintern policy toward American blacks. As the Comintern announced in the pages of the Worker, it was now ready to recognize the right of “Negro Americans” to national self-determination, for the “history of the Negro in America fits him for an important role in the liberation of the entire African race.” Indeed, “the international struggle of the Negro race is a struggle against Capitalism and Imperialism,” and thus it is necessary to support “every form of [the] Negro Movement which tends to undermine Capitalism and Imperialism and to impede its further penetration.”35

There is a remarkable reverberation between the Comintern’s discourse and that which Du Bois chooses to develop in his novel. When comparing the language of the Comintern’s declaration with Kautilya’s, the echoes are audible:

The world Negro Movement must be organized: in America, as the center of Negro culture and the crystallization of Negro protest; in Africa, the reservoir of human labor for the further development of Capitalism; in Central America . . . where American Imperialism dominates; in Puerto Rico, Haiti, Santo Domingo [sic] and other islands washed by the waters of the Caribbean, where the brutal treatment of our Black fellow-men by the American occupation has aroused the protests of the conscious Negro . . .
South Africa and the Congo... in East Africa... in all of these centers the Negro movement must be organized.\textsuperscript{36}

Here the Comintern recognizes the relationship between the “Negro Question” and the “Colonial Question” and conceptualizes the work of organizing among black Americans as part of a worldwide struggle against colonialism and imperialism—a struggle to be lead by the Communist Party International.

These debates are echoed in Kautilya’s discussion of the “black belt,” a formulation she repeatedly deploys to rescript black America not only as a “nation within a nation” (the formulation announced at the Sixth Party Congress in 1928, the year \textit{Dark Princess} was published), but as a black nation that is part of a “black belt” that girds the world.\textsuperscript{37} As she observes in a letter to Matthew, rural blacks constitute a significant sector of the darker world. From Virginia, where she is living with Matthew’s mother, gestating her child and at the same time planning world revolution, she writes:

This world [the black world of Virginia] is really much nearer to our world [the black world of the council] than I had thought. This brook dances on to a river fifty miles away. . . . And the river winds in stately curve down to Jamestown of the slaves. . . . Think Matthew, take your geography and trace it: from Hampton Roads to Guiana is a world of colored folk, and a world, men tell me, physically beautiful beyond conception; socially enslaved, industrially ruined, spiritually dead; but ready for the breath of Life and Resurrection. South is Latin America, East is Africa, and east of east lies my own Asia. Oh Matthew, think this thing through. Your Mother prophesies. We sense a new age. (278)

When Matthew responds to Kautilya’s letter, asserting a more exceptionalist position, she stridently contests his U.S. centrism. Asia and Africa are the center of the world, she corrects; and yet, because “America is power,” it must be factored into her new geography. Recognizing rural Virginia as a part of a world-swaddling swatch of color and consciousness, Kautilya proceeds to articulate her position more deftly still:

Here in Virginia you are at the edge of a black world. The black belt of the Congo, the Nile, and the Ganges reaches by way of Guiana, Haiti, and Jamaica, like a red arrow up into the heart of white America. Thus I see a mighty synthesis: You can work in Africa and Asia right here in America if you work in the Black Belt . . . now I see through the cloud. You may stand here, Matthew—here halfway between Maine and Florida, between the Atlantic and the Pacific, with Europe in your face and China at your back; with industry in your right hand and commerce in your left and the Farm beneath your steady feet; and yet be in the Land of the Blacks. (286)
According to Kautilya, black America, the nation within a nation, merges with all the oppressed nations that together comprise “the Land of the Blacks.”

Not surprisingly this powerful vision comes to Kautilya while she is pregnant with Matthew’s child. As the black belt wraps itself around the world, the black world develops in Kautilya’s womb. In Du Bois’s representation of this epic reproductive process, moreover, the three movements—Kautilya’s transformation into a mother, the birth of her child, and the dawning of her political consciousness of racial globality—are inextricable. Just as Matthew’s mother is the “Darker World” and, through a process of metonymic substitution, India itself, through her own reproductive journey, Kautilya is likewise transformed from an Indian princess into a “black All-Mother” whose womb is the repository for a form of racialized internationalism encompassing people of color the world over.

In the last few pages of the novel, the birth of Kautilya’s baby and of a new black world order converge fully. Where the politics of national reproduction would expel the racially mixed baby from the nation as in *Souls*, in *Dark Princess* this child inherits the globe. The coupling of this fictional birth with that of Du Bois’s son, and thus of this second son with Burghardt, is pronounced in the language that is used to describe these children. On returning to Kautilya for the last time, Matthew is beckoned to her side for what he does not realize until the last moment is his own wedding and the crowning of his son as maharajah of Bwodpur. On this occasion, mother and child are depicted in drippingly sentimental terms that recall the language of *Souls* but also transform it:

She was dressed in Eastern style, royal in coloring, with no concession to Europe. As he neared, he sensed the flash of great jewels nestling on her neck and arms; a king’s ransom lay between the naked beauty of her breasts; blood rubies weighed down her ears, and about the slim brown gold of her waist ran a girdle such as emperors fight for. Slowly all the wealth of silk, gold, and jewels revealed itself as he came near and hesitated for words; then suddenly he sensed a little bundle on her outstretched arms. He dragged his startled eyes down from her face and saw a child—a naked baby that lay upon her hands like a palpitating bubble of gold. (307)

As in “Of the Passing of the First-Born,” where Du Bois writes of Burghardt as “golden,” the babe in Kautilya’s arms is likewise described as a “bubble of gold.” And yet what distinguishes the two is the affect of the revelation of the child’s body and the figuration of the mother. Whereas in his elegiac chapter Du Bois experiences pain and conflict on first viewing his son and boldly declines to racialize his child’s mother, his description
of the princess’s body is rendered with an array of racializing details that bind her to her son. This “Princess of the wide, wide world” (307) can give her son to the brown world and the world to him, even though for the black mother in the United States such a proposition is unrealizable. In contrast to Du Bois’s son, who is “torn from beneath the heart” of his mother, an act that signals an intimate bond and simultaneously an intimate violence, the golden child born to Matthew and Kautilya is described as “leap[ing] [from] beneath [the] heart” of his mother, an act that signals joy and possibility. Whereas Burghardt, when separated from the protective maternal body, is literally and metaphorically consumed by the racism of white America, in *Dark Princess*, the “golden child” thrives in the warm embrace of those who surround him.

No sooner are Kautilya and Matthew pronounced man and wife than a mysterious pageant emerges from the gloom of the Virginia woods, and the coronation of their child begins. In this second ritual, Matthew’s mother hands his son over to the Brahmin leader of ceremonies. Symbolically, he is the gift of black America to black India. In completion of the ceremony, Kautilya, joined by the celebrants and the “silver applause of trumpets,” declares:

> Brahma, Vishnu, and Siva! Lords of Sky and Light and Love! Receive from me, daughter of my fathers back to the hundredth name, his Majesty, Madhu Chandragupta Singh . . . Maharajah of Bwodpur . . . Protector of Ganga the Holy! Incarnate Son of the Buddha! Grand Mughal of Utter India! Messenger and Messiah to all the Darker Worlds. (311)

Although it is difficult not to balk or even cringe as Du Bois glosses over historic Brahmin caste prejudice against blacks and persists to the last in exhibiting little, if any, interest in criticizing the elitism of his imagery, within the utopian dream of this novel it is imperative that Kautilya’s golden progeny inherit the world because he can be linked to his mother through the racialization of her body. Although in his romance Du Bois has clearly taken a step forward by expanding the scope of his political enterprise into the global theater, the reappropriation of the narrative of racial maternity that he found to inhere in the United States also represents a step back.

Du Bois’s romance of black world revolution rescripts racial nationalism as racial globality; and yet, it is a highly problematic vision, for in *Dark Princess* Du Bois secures his internationalist vision by relinquishing the critique of racial nationalism he had developed in *Souls*. With its hallucination of Brahmin royalty, royal blood, and its vision of the golden child as the incarnation of a new interracial alliance, *Dark Princess* reinscribes the orientalism we might expect it to challenge, while simultane-
ously making what may be called a “racial origin mistake,” an essentializing argument about racial genealogy and belonging that is on a structural level a mere revamping of that made by advocates of racial nationalism in the U.S. context—that is, by those who view whiteness as a requirement for U.S. citizenship and national belonging. In the end, even though *Dark Princess* succeeds in severing maternity from the logic of racial nationalism, it simultaneously reinserts the black mother into the logic of internationalism, making reproduction the motor of black belonging in the world. The upshot is that Du Bois’s novel emerges as racially globalist in the way in which it mobilizes racial reproductivity to ground anti-imperialist alliance.

Perhaps the sentimentalism of *Dark Princess* is a careful generic choice made to enable Du Bois to squeeze out of, and ultimately evade, the tough scrutiny to which he would have subjected this text had it been expressed in another idiom. Regardless of Du Bois’s intent, the novel clearly lacks critical perspective on its own strategy of narrative resolution. This said, Du Bois did not conclude his mediation on the relationship of race to reproduction with *Dark Princess*; rather, his romance constitutes one moment among many that must be regarded as part of a lifelong project consistently engaged in the process of working through this conceptual pairing. This article has elaborated two instances of such attempts at thinking race through reproduction and hopefully points the way toward a new approach to Du Bois’s thinking on “the race concept.” For until it is recognized that Du Bois’s central political arguments are articulated through reproductive concept metaphors, readers will have failed to read Du Bois’s work closely enough.

**Notes**

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5. *Plessy v. Ferguson, Brief for the Plaintiff in Error in the Supreme Court of the United States*, no. 210 (October term 1896), 27–63. Tourgée wrote, “the preponderance of the blood of one race or another is impossible of ascertainment, except by careful scrutiny of pedigree” (37).


15. The term is Balibar’s (Balibar and Wallerstein, *Race, Nation, Class*, 60).


19. In *Dusk of Dawn* Du Bois writes: “Jacob Burghardt [Du Bois’s great-great-grandfather] . . . married a wife named Violet who was apparently newly arrived from Africa and brought with her an African song which became traditional in the family” (635).

20. W. E. B. Du Bois, *Darkwater: Voices from within the Veil* (1920; reprint, Mineola, N.Y.: Dover, 1999), 20, 29. Subsequent references to this work will be cited parenthetically in the text as *Darkwater*.


24. Du Bois makes this claim in *Dusk of Dawn*, 752.

25. This connection is also evident insofar as *Dark Princess* fulfills Du Bois’s call for propagandistic literature as elaborated in 1926 at an NAACP conference. “All art,” he decisively states, “is propaganda and ever must be . . . I stand in utter shamelessness and say that whatever art I have for writing had been used always for propaganda for gaining the right of black folk to love and enjoy. I do not care a damn for any art that is not used for propaganda” See “Criteria of Negro Art,” *Crisis* (October 1926).

26. The hyper-reproductivity of black maternity is foiled in *Dark Princess* by the barrenness of the light-skinned Sara Andrews, the woman to whom Matthew is married during his sojourn in Chicago, and the one whom he leaves for the princess. In a book-length manuscript I am currently completing, “Originations: Genealogies of Race and Reproduction in Trans-Atlantic Modern Thought,” I explore the highly charged and exceedingly disturbing repercussions of this figuration of the cold, calculating, sterile mulatto.

27. Rampersad argues that Du Bois’s ideas about India build on a long orientalist tradition within American thought, including Whitman, Emerson, Thoreau, and T. S. Eliot. He suggests that the portrait of Matthew’s mother may have been informed by Radhakrishnan’s extremely popular book, *The Hindu View of Life* (1927), a racist tract in which Kali is cast as a non-Aryan goddess (Rampersad, “Passage to India,” 163–64).

28. The phrase is Gayatri Spivak’s. She frequently uses it to identify rhetorical processes that function to invert an argument’s terms but in the process fail to contest the argument’s underlying logic.

30. I modify Rampersad’s suggestion that Wright regarded the black woman as the world’s metaphor and specify that for Du Bois, the black mother is the metaphor for the black world.


34. Reed objected to Lenin for two reasons: he argued that Garvyism had failed because blacks really wanted to be part of America, and that separate black movements were divisive to working-class solidarity in the United States. See “Speech by John Reed at IIInd Congress of Communist International on Negro Question,” reprinted in *American Communism and Black Americans: A Documentary History, 1919–1929*, ed. Philip Foner and James Allen (Philadelphia: Temple University Press, 1987), 5–8.


38. Du Bois probably narrated his life more frequently than any other twentieth-century intellectual. His four autobiographical works—*Souls, Darkwater,* and *Dusk of Dawn* as well as *The Autobiography of W. E. B. Du Bois: A Soliloquy on Viewing My Life from the Last Decade of Its First Century* (New York: International Publishers, 1968)—all discuss Du Bois’s pedigree and descent and thus take up reproductive and genealogical themes. All four may be analyzed in terms of the arguments advanced above.