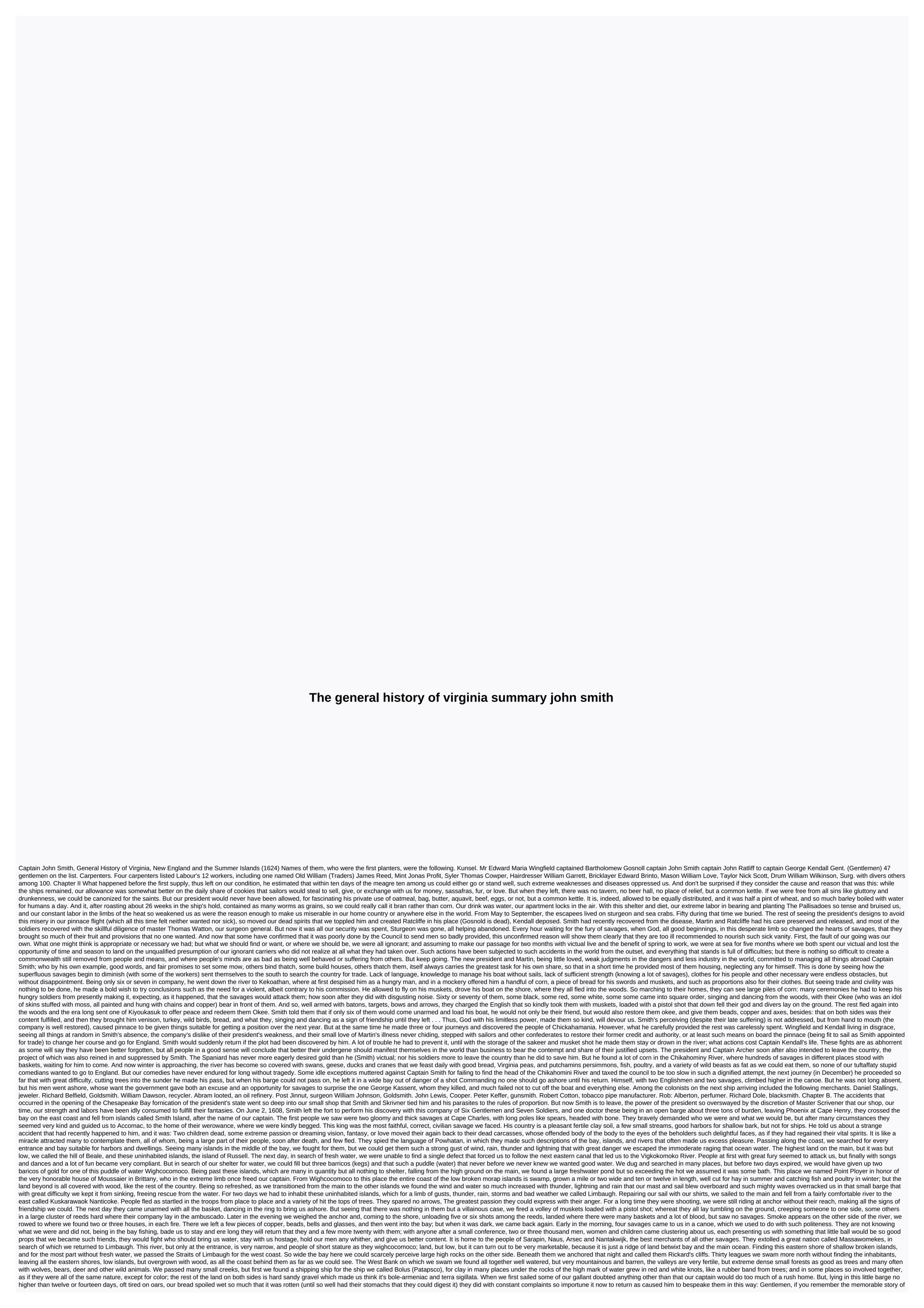
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Sir Ralph Lane as his company importuned him to continue in the opening of Moratico, claiming that they are still a dog that boiled with the leaves of sassafras will richly feed them in their return; then what a shame would it be for you (who were so suspicious of my tenderness) to make me come back with such a position
as we have and scant able to say where we were, nor have we heard of what we were sent to look for? You can't tell, but I shared with you at the worst of that in the past; and for having to come from housing, dieting, or generally I'm content with you finding out the worst part for yourself. As for your fears that I will lose myself in these unknown large waters or absorb in some stormy impulse, to give up these childhood fears, for worse, than passed is unlikely to happen. And there is just as much danger to come back to continue. Restore, therefore, your old spirits, for the return I will not (if God, please) until I have seen the Massawomekes and found the Potomac or head of this water you vanity be infinite. Two or three days we waited for experienced wind and weather, the unfavorable limbs of which added such frustration that three or four fell ill, whose pathetic complaints forced us to return, leaving the bay about nine miles wide at nine
and ten to understand the water. On June 16, we fell off the Potomac River. The fear disappeared and our people recovered, we were all content to take some effort to know the name of this seven-mile wide river. Thirty miles of sail we couldn't see the inhabitants. We were then led up a small bay creek to Onawmanient
Nomini Bay), where all the woods were laid with an ambuscado of three or four thousand savages, so strangely painted, gloomy and crying as so many spirits from hell could not have been more horrible. Many of the bravados they have made, but to soothe their fury our captain prepared with a seeming willingness (as they) to meet them. But grazing bullets on the water (many of them shot at on they could see them) with the echo of the woods so struck them as down went their bows and arrows; and exchanging hostages, James Watkins was sent six miles up the forest to his king's residences.
We kindly used those savages whom we understood that they had been led to betray us, at the direction of Pouhatan; and he's so sent out of disaffected in Jamestown because our captain did get them to stay in his country against their will. (As meetings we found in Potomac, Cecocawonce and various other places, but
n Moyaones, Nacotchtant, and Toags people did their best to keep us.) Having passed as high as we could with the boat, we met a variety of savages in a canoe well loaded with flesh bears, deer and other beasts; where we had a part. Here we found mighty rocks growing in some places above the ground higher than shrubbery trees and a variety of other solid careers of diverse tinctures; and a variety of places where the water fell from the high mountains, they left a tincture spangled scurf that made many bare places seem gilded. Digging the ground above in the highest cliffs, we saw that it was clay sand, so mixed with yellow
swords, as if it were half pin dust. In turn, asking more for this matchqueon (as the Indians called this spangled pin-dust), King Potomac gave us guides to guide to guide us up a small river called Kiyou Akia Creek, to which we rowed as high as we could. Leaving the boat, with six shots and a variety of savages he walked seven
or eight miles before they came to the mine. He led the bound hostages along a small chain that they had to have for their pain, being proud so ornate as to be decorated. Mine is a large rocky mountain, like an antimonium in which they dug a big hole with a shell and axes. And it's its runneth fair creek of crystal-like vater where they wash off the slag and keep the residue they put in little bags and sell it all over the country to paint their bodies, faces, or idols, making them look like blackamoors dusted over with silver. With the way we could bear we returned to our boat, kindly requismsing this good king and all his kind people. The
eason for this discovery was the search for this mine, which Newport really assures us that the little bags we gave him in England he was trying to keep half the silver; but everything we got proved no value. Also, to find what fur is best of which is found in Kuskarawaok, where so many roanoke shells or white beads are
nade, that cause so much controversy among savages like gold and silver among Christians. And what other minerals, rivers, rocks, nations, forests, fishing, fruit, victual, and what other land goods affordeth. And whether the bay was endless or how far it stretched. Of we were all ignorant but a few beavers, otters, otters, and mark minks Found. And in various places, that abundance, the fish lying so thickly with their heads above the water that as a lack of nets (our barge driving among them) we tried to catch them with a frying pan, but we found it a bad tool to catch fish with. No better fish, more abundance, no more
rariety for small fish had none of us ever seen anywhere so swimming in the water, but they don't have to be caught with pans. Some small cod also we saw swim near the shore on the Smith Islands, and some higher than the cliffs of Ricard. And some of us found dead on the shore. To express all our quarrels, suffering and encounters between these savages, I must be too tiresome. But in short, at all times we have come across them so much and curbed their audacity that they have made gifts to buy peace; But we didn't lose a man. At our first meeting our captain ever followed this order: to demand their bows and arrows, swords,
obes and furs, with some child or two for hostages; which we could quickly perceive when they are intended of any villainy. Finish this discovery (although our victual was near spent) he intended to see his imprisoned acquaintances on the Rappahannock River, many called Tappahannock. But our boat due to the ebb of
chancing on the ground on many shoals lying in the porches, we spied a lot of fish hiding in the cane. Our captain sporting himself by nailing this way. So we took more in one hour than we could eat in a day. But it is by chance our captain taking the fish out of his sword (not knowing its condition), being a big part of the fashion turnback, but a long tail like riding a rod in which the middle is the most poisoned sting two or three inches long, bearded-like saw on each side, which she hit in the wrist of her hand about an inch and a half. No blood, no wound could be seen except for
some blue spot. But the torment was instantly so extreme that four hours later his hand, arm and shoulder were so swollen that we all ended his funeral with great sorrow and prepared his grave on the island as he had ordered himself. However, he pleased God with the precious oil Dr. Russell first applied to him when se sounded it with a probe (at night) his excruciating pain was so well soothed that he ate fish for dinner, which gave no less joy and content to us than ease for ourselves. For which we named Stingray Island after the name of the fish. With no surgeon, no surgeon, no surgeon, but that preservative oil, we are now setting sail for
lamestown, passing the mouth of the Piankatank and Pamunkey rivers. The next day we arrived safely in Kekoutan. Simple savages seeing our captain hurt and another bloody, smashing his skin, our number of bows, arrows, mantles and furs need to imagine that we were at war. Teh Teh of these accidents would not
satisfy them, but impatiently importuned us to know with whom. Having discovered their accuracy to believe, we were unable (as a big secret) to tell them all that can affright them, what spoil we got and made of Massawomekes. This rumor went faster up the river than our barge, which arrived in Warraskoyack on July 20, where trimming it with painted stretch marks and devices like we could we made them in Jamestown jealous of the suspicious being a Spanish frigate where we found that the last sentence (the new settlers) were all sick, the rest some lame, some bruising-all unable
o do anything, but to complain about the pride and unreasonable unnecessary cruelty of a stupid president who violently consumed the shop and performed his folly about building for his pleasure in the woods led them all to this misfortune that if we hadn't arrived they were just as strangely
ormented by his vengeance. But the good news of our discovery and the good hope we had towards the savages that our bay stretched into the South Sea or a few near it, soothed their fury. But it is conditional that Ratcliffe should be deposed, and that Captain Smith will take over his government, as of course he selongs. Their request is carried out, he replaced Master Scrivener, his dear friend, in the presidency, equally distributing more honest officers to assist Master Scrivener (who then lay exceeding the sick from calenture). And due to the weakness of the company and
he heat of the year, they could not work, he left them to live quietly to recover their health, but proceeded to himself to finish his discovery So sailing to the south bank, we sailed up a narrow river up the country of Chesapeake. It's hath good channel, but a lot of shoeds about the entrance. By the time we sailed six or seven miles, we saw two or three small garden plots with their houses, shores overgrown with the greatest pine trees and spruce trees we've ever seen in the country. But without seeing or hearing people, and the river is very narrow, we went back to the great river to see if we could find any of them, the shore to
Nansemond which is basically oyster banks. At the mouth of this river we espied six or seven savages making them weirs that are being fled. On the shore we went and where they wrought we threw a variety of toys and so left. We did not go far, they came again and began to sing and dance and remember us. And so
ve began our first acquaintance. At last one of them wished us to go to his house up the river. He came to our boat voluntarily; the rest ran after us on the shore with all the show of love that could have been. seven or eight miles we sailed up this narrow on the west bank we saw large cornfields; in the middle of (the iver) is a small island, and it had an abundance of corn. People, he told us, were all hunting, but on the island was his home, to which he invited us with great kindness. We gave him, his wife and children things that seemed very pleased to them. Others come wanting us to go too, but a little higher to see their homes.
Here our host left us, the rest rowed us in a canoe until we were still past the island the river became very narrow. Here we wanted some of them to come aboard us they would but bring their bows and arrows and go all with us. But being on the shore and thus armed, they convinced us
o go forward, but we could neither convince them of the canoe nor in our boat. It gave us a reason to ensure the worst. Far we went not ere seven or eight canoes full of armed men appeared after us, staying to see the conclusion. Now on each side of the river came arrows as fast as two or three hundred could shoot hem, in which we returned to get open. They in the canoe let fly also so fast, but among them we gave so many shots that most of them jumped over the board and swam ashore; but two or three ran on rowing. Being against their plains (open, flat ground), our muskets they found shot further than their bows, because
ve did not twenty-shot ere they all retired beyond the following trees. Being thus out of our trap, we captured on all their canoes and moored them in the midst of the open. More than a hundred arrows are stuck in our targets and about the boat. However, no one was hurt; only Anthony Bagnall was shot in a hat and another up his sleeve. But seeing their set, and suspecting as it was that both the Nansemonds and Chesapeakes were together, we thought it best to ride their canoes for a while, to think if it was better to burn everything on the island or draw them to the composition of the world until we were given to take everything
hey had that was enough to feed all our colonies. But to burn the island at night he was imprisoned. At the same time we started cutting into pieces their canoes and they are now folding bows, making signs of peace. The world, we told them, we will accept it, whether they will bring us the bows and arrows of their king
vith a chain of pearls, and when we arrive again, give us four hundred baskets full of corn; otherwise we would break all their boats and burn their houses and corn and all they had. To accomplish all this they claimed only want a canoe. So we put one adrift and bade them to swim to bring it, and until they fulfilled their brows and tags and rag came with their baskets. As much as we could carry we took, and so so good friends we returned to Jamestown where we
arrived safely on September 7, 1608. There we found the master Scrivener and a variety of others well recovered; many dead, some sick; the late President is imprisoned for mutiny; the most honest diligence of master Scrivener harvested, but the situation in the store was greatly spoiled by the rain. So it was that
summer (when little wanted) consumed and spent, and did nothing (so was Captain Ratcliffe's government), but only this discovery. In which to express all the dangers, accidents, and faced with this small number passed in that small barge, on a scale of proportion about three thousand miles with such a water diet in hese great waters and barbaric countries (still any Christian completely unknown) I, and their merit in condemning a polite and experienced reader than I would be tiresome or partial being a party. No sooner had we landed, but the president dissipated as much as we could, some behind the glass, others for resin, pitch,
and soap-ash, leaving them with a fort overseen by the Council. But thirty of us he led down the river about five miles from Jamestown to learn how to do Clapboard, cut down trees, and lay in the woods. Among the rest he chose Gabriel Beadle and John Russell, only two gallant of this last sentence, and both proper gentlemen. These pleasures to their conditions were strange; but housing, food and drink, work or game they were, but do as the president did himself. All these things were held as nicely as during the week they became hosts, making it their delight to hear the thunder of the trees as they fell. But axes so often blister
heir gentle fingers that many times every third blow was a loud vow to drown the echo. To correct what sin, the President has figured out how to have the oaths of every oath to have can water poured up the sleeve with which every criminal was so washed (himself and all) that
nan should hardly hear the oath of office in a week It let no one think that the president and these gentlemen spent their time as common wood-haggers when cutting down trees or such as labors; or that they were pressed against him as hired or common slaves. For what they did after they were, but once a little inured, tseemed, and some conceited it, only as fun and rest, but 30 or 40 of such voluntary gentlemen would do more per day than a hundred others were better than all of them. Master Scrivener, Captain Waldo and Captain Wynn in the fort, each in the
same way carefully considered their charge. The President, returning from the woods, seeing the time, and no position got (and the ship lay idle on a great charge, order the Council to send Lieutenant Percy after him with the next barge that arrived at the fort. He had with as much contempt and arrogance as they could express. The President, abducting that Pouchan's policy was to starve, told them that he had come not so much for their
corn, but for revenge for his imprisonment and the death of their people. And so landing their men, and ready to charge them, they immediately fled; and what they had to do to their world. Their corn that year, but badly, they complained extremely of their own
lesires, but cargo our boats with a hundred bushels of corn and in the same way Lieutenant Percy that soon after arrival. And after doing everything we could to make us happy, we broke up with good friends and went back to Jamestown All the while our old tavern made as many of them as possible who had either noney or utensils as one might wish. This time they became so perfect on all sides (I mean soldiers, sailors to report in
England we ha so many and bring us so many men without victuals when they had so many private factors in the fort that for six or seven weeks (out) two or three hundred axes, chisels, hoes, and picks of meager twenty could be found. And for pike-heads, shot, powder, or anything they could steal from their comrades
hat was vendible, they knew as well (and as secretly) how to pass them off for trade with savages for fur, baskets, mussanecks, young beasts, or such as goods like exchanging them with sailors for butter, cheese, beef, pork, vitae, beer; and then to simulate everything was sent to them by their friends. And although /irginia didn't provide fur for the store, but one master in one hut flight got so much of this indirect remedy as he admitted he sold it in England for 30 pounds. These are the saints, the seeming virtues of Virginia (who, despite all this meat, drink and wages), but now they are beginning to wash, their trade perceived and
brevented. No hut was in Virginia that Huth watched anything that didn't know it was true. And yet the loss, contempt, suffering and shame were all thus bought and sold, the adventurers couzened, and the actions toppled their false excuses, information, and lirections. So let all the men judge how this business can thus abusing such cases of theft. And not Captain Newport cried Peccavi,
/erojoco, where he found savages more ready to fight than trade. But his vigilance was such as preventing their projects, and with the help of Namontack (he) got three or four corn hogsheads; and so much puccoon, which is a red root, which was then revered by an excellent dye. Captain Newport, having been sent off
vith test pitch, pitches, glass, incense, soap ashes, together with this clapboard and wainscot that can be afforded, met with Master Scrivener at The Point of Comfort, and therefore returned to England. There are about two hundred left. A COPY OF A LETTER SENT TO THE TREASURER AND THE VIRGINIA  COUNCIL FROM CAPTAIN SMITH, THEN PRESIDENT OF VIRGINIA. Right Honorable, etc. I received your letter in which you write that our minds are so tuned to factions and idle vanity in the division of the country without your consent, and that we feed you, but with ifs and ands, hope, and some few evidence, as if
ve would keep the business secret for ourselves. And that we should directly follow your instructions, Ambassador Captain Newport, whose charge is about two thousand pounds, which, if we can not cover the return of the ship, we would like to remain as exiled people. To this data, I humbly implore you for clemency if I
offend you with my rude response. For our factions: If you would run me away and leave the country, I can not prevent them because I do a lot of stay that would still fly any whether. For the idle letter sent to my Lord Salisbury by the President (Ratcliffe) and his accomplices about the division of the country, etc.: What I long that I have not seen my hand to him, and have never dreamed of any such question. What we feed you hopes, etc.: Although I am not a scientist, I am past a schoolboy and I want to, but know that either you and these here know, but that I have learned to tell you the constant danger of my life. I have not
nidden from you anything that I know, but I am afraid that some make you believe much more than it is true. Straight follow your instructions to Captain Newport, though they will be executed I was directly against him; but, according to our commission, I was pleased that most of the Council was rejected. I am afraid of he danger to all of us, which now tend to confess when it is too late. Only Captain Wynn and Captain Waldo I swore an oath to the Council and crowned Powhatan according to your instructions. For the charge of this flight of two to three thousand pounds: We did not receive a cost of one hundred pounds. And for a
puarter of the boats that would carry the soldiers over the waterfall: Newport had one hundred and twenty best men he could have been her in the bag, but as she five hundred could not navigable place over the waterfall. And for him at the time to find a gold mine in the
south sea or any of them sent by Sir Walter Raleigh: at our consultation I told them it was just as likely as the rest. But during this great discovery of thirty miles (which could also have been made by one man and much more for the value of a pound of copper in seasonal times) they pinnace and all the boats with them, but the one that stayed with me to serve the fort. In their absence I have followed the new started works of resin and resin, glass, soap ash and clapboard; of some small quantities we sent you. But if you rightly consider that endless labor is in Russia and Swethland (Sweden), where forests are appropriate for scratch
ret, and although there will be help for both man and beast in those ancient commonwealths that have many hundred years used it; however, thousands of these poor people are unlikely to receive the necessary living conditions, but from hand to word. And while your factors there may buy as much a week as will be raught for you ship or as much as you please, you should not expect from us any such question which, but many of the ignorant, unhappy souls who are unlikely to be able to get the means to live and defend themselves from unstufully savages; find, but here and there the tree is suitable for this purpose, and want all the
est of the Russians. For the coronation of Powhatan: On whose advice you sent him such gifts I do not know, but it gives me a vacation to tell you: I am afraid that they will confuse us all as we hear from you again. Upon the arrival of your ship the harvest of savages was recently harvested and we are going to buy it,
our own is not twice enough for such a large number. As for loading the two corn ships Newport promised to provide us from the Monacans nothing but most men are sick and almost hungry. Since your ship we have not had a pro vision in victuals worthy of wenty pounds, and we have more than two hundred to live on this: one half sick, the other a little better. For sailors: I confess they make a good mood every day, but our diet has a little food and water, and not enough of that. Although there are fish in the sea, birds in the air, and beasts in the forest, their borders are so
great, they are so wild and we are so weak and ignorant, we can not much bother them. Captain Newport we are very much suspected to be the author of these inventions. Now that I made you the same great discovery as he is for less than he spends on you every meal, I sent you this map of the
bay and rivers, with the annexed attitude of the countries and peoples that inhabit them, as you can see in general. Also, two barrels of stones and such as I take to be good iron ore at least so as by their notes, you can see where I found found Soldiers say that many of your officers support their families from what you send us, and that Newport Hut is a hundred pounds a year to conduct news. For every master you've sent you can find a way as well as he is, so that a hundred pounds can be spared that more than we have anything that helps pay him a salary. Captain Ratcliffe is now called Serpmore, the poor fake self-name. What
ne can now tell you. If he and Archer come back again, they'll be enough to keep us in factions. When you send again I beg you to rather send, but thirty carpenters, fishermen, blacksmiths, masons and diggers to the trees, roots, well provided than a thousand such as we have. For, except we can be to be to be to be the trees are the consume with no need before hey can be done well for nothing. So if you please consider this bill and the unnecessary salary of Captain Newport or his ships for so long lingering and staying here (despite his boasting to leave us victuals for twelve months, even though we had
eighty-nine to this discovery lame and sick, and but a pint of corn a day for the man, we were limited to give him three hogsheads that wicktualed it home) or not yet send to Germany for glass blowers and the rest until we can support ourselves and relieve them when they come. It is better to give five hundred pounds per
on - for those gross raw materials in Denmark than to send for them so far until more necessary things are provided. For in overworking our weak and unskilled bodies to satisfy this desire for real profit we can scant ever recover from one sentence to another. And I humbly implore you in the future to let us know what we should receive, not stand by the courtesy of the sailors, to leave us what they please, otherwise you can accuse us of what you will be, but we are not you with nothing. These are the reasons that kept us in Virginia from laying such a foundation that ere it may have given much better content and satisfaction, but as
ucrative returns. So I humbly rest. Source: John Smith, Generall History of Virginia, New England and Summer Islands (Glasgow, 1907). Some spelling has been modernized. Back in History 41 Sillabus Sillabus

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