

Curious for Cap Oliver & received noe letter from you sine John
 Way at Boston we long to here som good tidings from Boston If god so please
 we have but little have but such news as increaseth our sorrowes the
 Indians are very Bold and ^{driver} or Ride away three Horses from
 seaconk sine daniel Smith came from Boston this last weeke of which his
 horse was one so soon as he came home and pursued one Loan man of
 our town being going to seaconk but he out Run them three an escape
 they are often seen other while one taken one of which was A notable
 fellow as hath appeared since to the sorrow of the english he was well known
 to us here and being examined he related many things to much to trouble
 you with but this one most nerverly concerns your serious care being asked
 where those Indians that are out still had there supply of powder and
 shoot he very Redly told us that the praying Indians secretly did
 supply them & desired Mr Stanton's songs to inform your self of it
 Because I had not time to writ they were in hast we herd by an Indian
 from waverack that about 14 miles from us there is one hundred yet
 high together but our young men often see there track in the snow
 of the walk neer our town we here you lately sent 20 praying
 Indians for so they be to watch us and that there is a hundred
 Indians fighting men If so our Labor hath been and is in vain in
 thinking to hold these 20 houses which now remain of six
 score and three besides our mill we shal be forced
 to leave our town If these wretches are suffered to take these
 Cattel we now have lately Bought for our money we must fly
 If the Lord help not for ought we can discern at present our
 Condition will be sad If we cannot plant next spring we
 cannot subsist any longer we once were as rich as any town
 within 40 miles of us pound about but now are the poorest
 of all towns were I nere your I could ~~help~~ you
 the grand cause next to our sin and Backslidings from
 our god But Peter's often miscare and If truth be spoke or
 written and mens one self be touched it many times first
 them moer the the wretches or woe of a town or 2 or many
 petitions But howeuer were I worthy to writ to make
 and ^{worthy} deserving A gentleman as your governer is I would
 humbly petition him to writ to road Iland governer
 that for the good of the towns upon the main he would cleare the
 Iland of those wicked Indians that are with them who will
 undoubtedly run away in the spring and galley in the ~~spring~~
 forces together and destroy us and many others If not our
 lives our livelihoods Just now came news that Cunnehtent men
 have killed 24 Indians and som of Narraganset men searched
 som of these woods and found 2 men and 2 women in a wigwam
 which I had 16 pound of Bullets and 8 of powder they said
 that there is six score in our woods as well furnished as they
 were pray sir let som serious Courts be taken to prevent



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