

what place of his kingdome wee pleased. While this King was aboard, all the *Indians* came to the Water-side, fearing treason, whereupon two of the Kings men, that attended him in our shippe were appointed to row on shoare to quit them of this feare: but they refusing to goe for feare of the popular fury; the interpretours standing on the deck, shewed the King to them that he was in safety, where-with they were satisfied. In this iourney the Governour entertained Captaine *Henry Fleete* and his three barkes; who accepted a proportion in beaver trade to serue vs, being skillfull in the tongue, and well beloued of the natives.

Whilest the Governour was abroad, the *Indians* began to lay aside feare, and to come to our Court of guard, which wee kept night and day vpon St. *Clements* Ile: partly to defend our Barge, which was brought in pieces out of *England*. and there made vp, and partly to defend the Captaines men, which were imployed in felling of trees, and clearing pales for the pallizado: and at last they ventured to come aboard our ship. It was worth the hearing, for those who vnderstood them, to heare what admiration they made at our ship; calling it a Canow; and wondering where so great a tree grew that made it, conceiuing it to bee made of one piece, as their Canow's are. Our great Ordnance was a great and fearefull thunder, they had neuer heard any before; all the Countrey trembles at them.

The Governour being returned, wee came some nine leagues lower to a riuer on the North-side of that land, as bigg as the *Thames*: which wee called *Saint Georges* riuer: It runnes vp to the North about 20. miles before it comes to the fresh. This riuer makes two excellent Bayes, for 300 sayle of Shippes of 1000. tunne, to harbour in with great safety. The one Bay wee named *Saint Georges*; the other (and more inward) *Saint Maries*. The King of *Tacomoco*, dwells on the left-hand or side thereof; and wee tooke vp our seate on the right, one mile within the land. It is as braue a piece of ground to set downe on as most is in the Countrey, and I suppose as good (if not much better) then the primest parcell of *English* ground.

Our Towne wee call *Saint Maries*: and to auoid all iust occasion of offence, and collour of wrong, wee bought of the King for Hatchetts, Axes, Howes, and Clothes, a quantitie of some 30 miles of Land, which wee call *Augusta Carolina*. And that which made them
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