

that staid there, which were about a third Part of the whole Number, most of them Protestants. An *English* Governor was plac'd over them, and those *English* that settled there afterwards. Sir *William Phips*, in his return towards *New-England*, demolish'd another little *French* Fort, at St. *John's* River, on the South-side of *Funda* Bay, almost at the Entrance of the *Bafon*. These were very cheap Conquests, but good Bargains for the *English*, if good use had been made of them.

La Hontan. Baron *La Hontan* says, "the *English* under-fold the "*French*, and took such Measures, as he fear'd would in time "drive the latter quite out of the Trade." The more remarkable this, because the very Language that some of our Writers turn upon the *French*, to alarm the *English*, as *La Hontan* endeavoured to alarm the *French*.

We heard little of *New-Scotland*, from Sir *William Phips's* being there, to Col. *Nicholson's*, in the second War with *France*. That Officer came before *Port-Royal*, in the Year 1710, happily before there was any Rumour in *America* or a Revolution in the *English* Minilters, in favour of *France*. The *French* Garrison here was still in an ill State of Defence, and made not a much better one than *Monf. Meneval* had done, but surrendered on the same Conditions. Col. *Nicholson* was appointed Governor, and ——— Esq; his Deputy. I hope it will not be thought I injur'd the Ministers, at the latter end of the Year 1710, by saying they were *Frenchified*, for one of the Persons preferr'd to Employment by them here and at *Newfoundland*, was ——— *Boyce*, accus'd as an Accomplise with *Charnock*, *King*, and *Keys*, in the Assassination Plot.

Port-Royal, call'd *Annapolis*. *Annapolis*, has not much better'd its Condition by changing its Name. It is yet but a small Town, with a few Houses, two Stories high, and that high enough, unless the Climate was milder, and the Inhabitants better able to furnish them. There is a pretty good Traffick for Lumber, Fish, and Furrs; the Furrs are brought to them by the Savages, who are even to this Day content to take Goods for them, which the *Europeans* can very well spare. Modern Writers having little else to say in Praise of this Place, extoll the *Bafon* on the Edge of which it stands. It is two Leagues long, and one broad, capable of receiving 1000 Sail of Ships, but the Experiment will certainly never be made: At the Entrance of the *Bafon*, there is 18 Fathom Water, on the one side, and 6 or 7 on the other, the Channel being divided by the Isle of *Cheures*, which stands in the middle. There's excellent Anchorage