

A little Comedy with your Tragedy.

And I could bear some threaten, and others flatter me, but I was not dispos'd to dance : and if they had come upon me, I resolv'd to show them a pair of Heels, and they must have had good luck to have catch'd me. I heard no more of them till about Evening [for I think I slept] when they came again, calling *Obon*, *Obon*, but *John* would not trust them. After they were gone, my Master and his Squaw came where they told me to hide, but could not find me ; and when I heard them say with some concern, that they believ'd that the other Indians had frightned me into the Woods, and that I was lost ; I came out, and they seem'd well pleas'd : and told me, that *James* had had a bad Day of it ; that as soon as he was releas'd he ran away into the Woods, & they believ'd he was gone to the *Mobawks*. *James* soon returned, & gave me a melancholly Account of his Sufferings : and the Indians fright concerning the *Mobawks* pass'd over. They often had terrible apprehension of the Incursion of the *Mobawks* \*. One very hot Season a great Number gathered together at the Village ; and being a very droughty People, they kept *James* and my self Night and Day fetching Water from a Cold Spring, that ran out of a rocky Hill about three Quarters of a Mile from the Fort. In going thither, we cross'd a large Interval-Corn-Field, and then a Descent to a lower Interval before we ascended the Hill to the Spring. *James* being almost dead as well I, with this continual Fatigue, contriv'd to fright the Indians : he told me of it, but conjur'd me to Secrecy, yet said, he knew that I could keep Counsel. The next dark Night *James* going for Water, set his Kettle on the descent to the lowest Interval ; and ran back to the Fort, puffing & blowing, as in the utmost Surprize ; and told his Master that he saw something near the Spring, that look'd like *Mobawks* : [which he said were only Stumps—aside] his Master being a most couragious Warrior, went with *James* to make discovery, and when they came to the brow of the Hill, *James* pointed to the Stumps, and withal touch'd his Kettle with

\* These are called also *Maquas*, a most ambitious, haughty and blood thirsty People : from whom the other Indians take their Measures and Manners : and their Modes and Changes of Dress &c.