Of their inclination to Drunkennesse.

ALTHOUGH Drunkennesse be justly termed a vice which the Salvages are ignorant of, yet the benefit is very great that comes to the planters by the fale of strong liquor to the Salvages. who are much taken with the delight of it; for they will pawne their wits, to purchase the acquaintance of it. Yet in al the commerce that I had with them. I never proffered them any fuch thing; nay, I would hardly let any of them have a drame. unles hee were a Sachem, or a Winnaytue, that is a rich man, or a man of estimation next in degree to a Sachem or Sagamore. I alwayes tould them it was amongst us the Sachems drinke. But they fay if I come to the Northerne parts of the Country I shall have no trade, if I will not supply them with lusty liquors: it is the life of the trade in all those parts: for it fo happened that thus a Salvage desperately killed himselfe: when hee was drunke, a gunne being charged and the cock up, hee lets the mouth to his brest, and, putting back the tricker with his foote, shot himselfe dead.

That the Salvages live a contended life.

A GENTLEMAN and a traveller, that had bin in the parts of New England for a time, when hee retorned againe, in his discourse of the Country, wondered, (as hee faid,) that the natives of the land lived so poorely in so rich a Country, like to our Beggers in England. Surely that Gentleman had not time or leasure whiles hee was there truely to informe himselfe of the state of that Country, and the happy life the Salvages would leade weare they once brought to Christianity.

I must confesse they want the use and benefit of Navigation, (which is the very sinnus of a flourishing Commonwealth,) yet are they supplied with all manner of needefull things for the maintenance of life and lifelyhood. Foode and rayment are the cheise of all that we make true use of; and of these they sinde no want, but have, and may have, them in a most plentifull manner.

If our beggers of England should, with so much ease as they, furnish themselves with soode at all seasons, there would not be so many starved in the streets, neither would so many gaoles be stuffed, or gallouses surnished with poore wretches, as I have seene them.