filled with bullets, asked them what those bullets were for?

They fcoffingly reply'd, to shoot pigeons with.

Then Mr. Church turned to Awashonks, and told her if Philip was refolved to make war, her best way would be to knock those fix Mount-Hopes on the head, and sheiter herself under the protection of the English: Upon which the Mount-Hopes were for the present dumb. But those two of Awashonk's men, who had been at Mount-Hope, expressed themselves in a furious manner against his advice. And Little-Eyes, one of the Queen's council, join'd with them, and urged Mr. Church to go afide with him among the bushes, that he might have some private discourse with him, which other Indians immediately forbid, being fentible of his ill defign: But the Indians began to fide and grow very warm. Mr. Church, with undaunted courage, told the Mount-Hopes they were bloody wretches, and thirsted after the blood of their English neighbours, who had never injured them, but had always abounded in their kindness to them. That for his own part, though he defired nothing more than peace, yet, if nothing but war would fatisfy them, he believed he should prove a sharp thorn in their fides: Bid the company observe those men that were of fuch bloody dispositions, whether Providencs would fuffer them to live to fee the event of the war, which others, more peaceably disposed, might do.

Then he told Awashonks he thought it might be most adviseable for her to send to the Governor of Phymouth, and shelter herself and people under his protection. She liked his advice, and desired him to go on her behalf to the Phymouth government, which he consented to: And at parting advised her, whatever she did, not to desert the English interest, to join with her neighbours in a rebellion which would certainly prove fatal to her. [He moved none of his goods from his house, that there might not be the least umbrage from such an action.] She thanked him for his advice, and sent two of her men to guard him to his house;

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