

# A P P E N D I X,

in the Night, and forbid our laying one Stone upon another. I told them I came with Orders from Governour DUDLEY to build a Fort, and if they disliked it they might acquaint him of it: and that if they came forceably upon us they or I should fall on the Spot: After such like hot Words they left us, and we went on with our Building, and finished it *November 25th. 1715*, and our Carpenters & Masons left us. My Wages were very small, yet the Gentlemen-Proprietors ordered me only *Five Pounds* for my good Service &c.

*July 12th. 1722.* A number of Indians engag'd *Fort George* about two Hours, kill'd one Person, and then drew off to killing Cattle &c.

*April 1725.* I received Orders from His Honour Lieut. Governour DUMMER to go ten Days March up *Annisicoggin River*; and in my Absence the Indians kill'd two Men at our Fort;--- I received no further Pay for said Service,--only the Pay of the Garrison.

*December 12th. 1725.* I was dismiss'd from *Fort George*, and Capt. Woodside received a Commission for the Command of that Place.

*December 13th. 1725.* I was Commission'd for the Garrison on *St. George's River*.

*September 1726.* I was detained some Months from my Post, by order of His Honour Lieut Governour DUMMER, Commander in Chief, to Interpret for the *Cape-Sable* Indians, who were brought in & found Guilty of Piracy, there not being any other in the Province that had their Language; for which His Honour and the honourable Council presented me *Ten Pounds*; which I gratefully received.

*November 28. 1728.* I was Commissioned for the Peace.

I have had the Honour to serve this Province under eight Commanders in Chief, Governours and Lieut. Governours, from the Year 1698, to the Year 1736. And how much longer my Service may continue---I submit to the Governour of the World, who over-rules every Circumstance of Life which relates to our Happiness & Usefulness, as in infinite Wisdom He sees meet.

Be calm, my Delius, and Serene,  
 However Fortune change the Scene  
 In thy most dejected State,  
 Sink not underneath the Weight;  
 Nor yet when Happy Days begin,  
 And the full Tide comes rowling in,  
 Let not a fierce unruly Joy  
 The settled Quiet of thy Mind destroy:  
 However Fortune change the Scene,  
 Be calm, my Delius, and Serene.

Horace

ERRATUM: Page 1. line 4 from the bottom read, founded by. p. 14 l. 26. r. as I. p. 15. l. 36. r. numbered. p. 25 l. 36. r. another way p. 34 l. 16. for to r. from. p. 39. l. 2. r. and. l. 21. for 12th. r. 20th. l. 25. for 10th. r. 28th. l. 26. for 16th. r. 28th. l. 27. for 17. l. 26.