

got much into their favour, and was in a little time in great esteem among them.

The next spring advancing, while Mr. *Church* was diligently settling his new farm, stocking, leasing and disposing of his affairs, and had a fine prospect of doing no small things; and hoping that his good success would be inviting unto other good men to become his neighbours: Behold! the rumour of war between the *English* and the natives gave check to his projects. People began to be very jealous of the *Indians*, and indeed they had no small reason to suspect that they had formed a design of war upon the *English*. Mr. *Church* had it daily suggested to him that the *Indians* were plotting a bloody design. That *Philip*, the great *Mount-Hope* Sachem, was leader therein; and so it proved, he was sending his messengers to all the neighbouring Sachems, to engage them into a confederacy with him in the war.

Among the rest he sent six men to *Awasbunks*, Squaw-Sachem of the *Sagkonate* Indians, to engage her in his interest: *Awasbunks* so far listened unto them, as to call her subjects together, to make a great dance, which is the custom of that nation when they advise about momentous affairs. But what does *Awasbunks* do, but sends away two of her men that well understood the *English* language, (*Sassamon* and *George* by name) to invite Mr. *Church* to the dance. Mr. *Church* upon the invitation, immediately takes with him *Charles Hazelton*, his tenant's son, who well understood the *Indian* language, and rid down to the place appointed; where they found hundreds of *Indians* gathered together from all parts of her dominion. *Awasbunks* herself, in a foaming sweat, was leading the dance; but she was no sooner sensible of Mr. *Church*'s arrival, but she broke off, sat down, calls her nobles round her, orders Mr. *Church* to be invited into her presence; compliments being past, and each one taking seats, she told him, King *Philip* had sent six men of his, with two of her people, that