

for the Education of their *Youth*, and employ'd proper Pastors to instruct the *elder* Sort in the Principles of Morality and Religion.

Thus Things went on very smoothly for a while, but after some Years received a Check which was little suspected. There happened to be among these *Indians* one *Castin*, a *Mussee* from a *French* Father upon an *Indian* Woman. This Man had taken upon himself to be their Governor, and had great Influence and Authority with them on Account of the Proximity of his Blood on one Side, and the Superiority of his Extraction on the other. This Governor (for so he was in Effect) had always look'd with a malevolent Eye upon the growing State of the *English* on this Side, and resolv'd, if possible, to nip it in the Bud: For this Purpose he infused into the *Indians* a Jealousy of their new Hosts, from the Numbers which, he said, they might observe were continually creeping in amongst them, assuring them, they only waited for an Opportunity of picking a Quarrel in order to destroy them all. The *Indians*, naturally jealous of all the *Europeans* in this Particular, needed no other Incentive, and presently began to parly with the *English* for settling and building Forts upon their Lands. To this it was answered, that the King of *France* had given up that Country for ever to the Crown of *England*.

Startled