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A NEW  
VOYAGE

TO  
GEORGIA.

BY A

Young Gentleman.

Giving an ACCOUNT of his Travels  
to *South Carolina*, and Part of  
*North Carolina*.

To which is added,

A CURIOUS ACCOUNT of the *Indians*,  
By an Honourable Person.

AND

A POEM to *James Oglethorpe*, Esq; on his  
Arrival from GEORGIA.

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THE SECOND EDITION.

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(Price One Shilling.)

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A NEW  
VOLUME  
TO  
GEORGIA  
BY A  
Young Gentleman

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A  
New VOYAGE  
TO  
GEORGIA.



Arrived safe at *Charles Town* in *South-Carolina*, after a long and tedious Passage of three Months from *London*, on the 10th Day of *December*, 1733, where I was handsomely received the Night of my Arrival by his Excellency *Robert Johnson* Esq; Captain General, Governor and

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Commander in Chief in and over his Majesty's Province of *South-Carolina*.

*CHARLES Town* is very pleasantly situated on a Point or Neck of Land, about five Miles long, between two Rivers, the one called *Cooper River* to the Northward, and the other *Ashly River* to the Southward, so that there is but one Way out of the Town by Land. I stay'd there till the 10th of *January*, 1734, when I set out with an Intent to see the Town *Savanna*, in the Colony of *Georgia*, as likewise the New Township of *Punshourgh*, in the Province of *South Carolina*, accompany'd by several other Gentlemen, in a Scooner, belonging to Captain *Colcock* of *Charles Town*. On the fourth Morning we came within Sight of the Island of *Tyby*, which is a Point of Land to the Southward of the Bar of *Savanna*, we saw the Pilot-boat coming to fetch us in, but the Wind being very fair at E.B.N. and E.N.E, and  
having

having at least three Fathom at low Water, we ventur'd in without him : when we were over the Bar, we got the Captain to order his Boat to be hoisted out, that we might take a View of the Island of *Tyby*, where we landed about 10 the next Morning: *Tyby* is a very pleasant Island, and has a beautiful Creek to the Westward of it, so that a Ship of any Burthen may lye safe at Anchor; we saw there a Sloop for *Barbadoes*, which was forc'd in by the Badness of the Weather, we stay'd on the Island till about 4 in the Afternoon, where we saw great Plenty of Deer, but not being acquainted with the Nature of the Woods, could not shoot any of them. Having got the Pilot on board, we went up to *Savanna* River, and about eight at Night reach'd the Town of *Savanna*, which is about 10 Miles from the Bar where we were very handsomely receiv'd by the Honourable *James Oglethorp* Esq; one of the Trustees for establishing that New Colo-

ny; who is a worthy Gentleman; and one that has undergone a great many Hardships in setting of it, and one that the *English* Nation will always be bound to pray for; 'tis to be wish'd, all other Gentlemen, especially those that have it in their Power, would have the Good of their Country, and of all his Majesty's Subjects as much at heart, as this Honourable Gentleman. *Savanna* is a very pleasant Town, being situated on a beautiful Bluff, at least sixty Foot high on the said River; it is a fine navigable River, so that Ships of any Burden may come up to the Town, and a great many Miles above: The Town is very regularly laid out, and they have now at least forty Houses in it, they are at present oblig'd to have all their Things up by a Crane from the Water, but I understand *Mr. Oglethorp*, has laid some Scheme for another Contrivance; the Houses are all of them of the same Size, that is 22 by 16: there are still to be seen the four beautiful



tiful Pines Mr. *Oglethorp* first encamp'd under, with the first forty that went over with him, and where he lay himself for near a twelve-month, till in short it was nothing but Raggs, tho' even now he lays in a House without a Chimney in it, and indeed much harder than any of the People that are settled there. In the Middle of the Town they have reserv'd a Spot of Land, which they intend to build a Church on, as soon as possible, tho they have a Place, at present, set apart for publick Worship on Sunday, where the Children are educated all the rest of the Week, they have likewise a very beautiful publick Store, full of Necessarys, as Tools, &c. for the poor People that come over there, as likewise Provisions, which are deliver'd out to them very regularly; they have likewise Conveniencies for all those that come over there, till they have built them a House. The Honourable Trustees have a beautiful Garden there, consisting of ten Acres, where

where are a great many White Mulberry Trees, Vines, and Orange Trees rais'd, on purpose for the poor People; their Lotts in Town, consist of one Quarter of an Acre, but they have other Lotts, a small distance out of Town, consisting of five Acres, which is design'd for Plantations. I don't in the least question, but by the great Assistance they have had from *England*, which has been laid out to the best Advantage, and the good OEconomy of the Honourable Trustees, it will, in a few Years Time, become a flourishing Country, the chief Manufacture they go upon, is Silk and Wine, and it will not be long before they'll bring both to Perfection. I think it's the pleasantest Climate in the World, for it's neither too warm in the Summer, nor too cold in the Winter; they have certainly the finest Water in the World, and the Land is extraordinary good: this may certainly be called the Land of *Canaan*, there is at present, a small *Indian* Town, within  
half

half a Mile of *Savanna*, where there are sometimes a great many of the *Creek Nation*, but as the Inhabitants of *Savanna* encrease, they'll be oblig'd to remove some small Distance farther, on some Land they have reserv'd for their own Use. I stay'd there five Days, in which Time, I took a particular View of every Thing worthy Notice. They have a large Guard-House, where are several Guns mounted, and they keep Watch Night and Day; they have likewise begun building a large Light-house; that is to be upwards of fourscore Foot high, and is to be set upon the Point of *Tyby* Island for Directions for Shipping; on the sixth Morning I set out from thence, accompany'd by two other Gentlemen in a Canoe with four Oars, up the said River, and in the Afternoon reach'd *Punborough*, which is about twentyfour Miles from *Savanna*. On the other Side of the River *Punborough* is a very pleasant Place, being situate on the North Side of *Savanna* River, on a  
 very

very pleasant Bluff about twenty Foot high, The Land thereabouts is, generally speaking, very good, but the poor People have been unjustly cheated of the best Part of it; I mean that Part lying between them and *Savanna*. It is judg'd not to be above 14 Miles on a direct Line from thence, and 'tis supposed will not be long ere they have a Road cut: 'tis judged to be upwards of two hundred Miles at present by Land from *Charles Town*, and not above one hundred and sixty by Water; but when the Roads are made passable, which they propose this next Spring, 'twill then not exceed an hundred and twenty at most, they have already built at their own Expense a very pretty Fort, and can mount on Occasion twenty four Guns. The Town is at least one Mile and a Quarter long, but they have at present only Barracks to lye in; but the People seem to be very industrious; and had they but some small supply from *England*, 'twould shortly become a flourishing

rishing Place ; on the 23d of *January*, I left *Punshourgh*, and reach'd *Savanna*, dy dinner Time, where I was again well receiv'd by Mr. *Oglethorpe*, who was pleas'd to keep open House for all Gentlemen comers and goers, so long as the People had the Happiness of his Company there : On the 24th I set out in a Peniawger from thence to *Charles Town*, and the wind blowing very hard when we came to the *Daufisky Sounds*, which is the Mouth of the *Savanna River*, we were oblig'd to put into *Tyby Creek*, where we lay as safe as in a Mill-Pond all that Night, and the next Morning cross'd the Sounds, and having a fair Wind at *South by West*, and going within Land, we reach'd *Port Royal* that Night, which is about 40 Miles from *Savanna* ; but the wind still continuing fair, and the Tide serving, we had not an Opportunity to see that Place : the next Night we reach'd *Morton Town* or *Bear Bluff*, which is a pretty pleasant Place, but not very thick of Inhabitants, passing by great Bodies of good Land on both Sides

of us, and several beautiful Plantations : on the 27th we reach'd *Charles Town* which is about one hundred and forty Miles from *Savanna*, meeting with nothing material on our Passage.

I Stayed in *Charles Town* till the 1st of *February*, when I set out with an Intent to see the Northern Part of *South-Carolina* by Land, accompanied by two other Gentlemen, one **Servant** and a **Sumpter Horse**: I gave thirty five Pounds for my Horse in *Charles Town*, or five Pounds Sterling. We rode the first Night to a large Tavern at *Goose-Creek*, kept by one *Keatingal*, twenty four Miles from the Town aforesaid, passing by several beautiful Plantations on each Side of the Road, and mostly Brick Houses ; about eight the next Morning we set out from thence, and about nine crossed *Childs Berry-Ferry*, alias the *Strawberry* or *Cooper River* ; 'tis an exceeding pleasant Place, being situate on the North Side of the River, on a fine Bluff, so that

that Ships of any Burthen may come close up to the Town, the Men of War frequently come up here in the Summer Time, for fear of the *Worm* : 'tis about thirty Miles by Land from *Charles Town*, and about sixty by Water. We stay'd there about an Hour and a half, and then pursu'd our Journey ; we rode about ten Miles farther on the Road, through an open Pine Barren, without so much as seeing any House, where we encamped to refresh ourselves, making a large Fire with Lightwood, and having plenty of Provisions with us, we stayed there till three in the Afternoon, when we mounted our Horses and pursu'd our Journey : we rode about four Miles farther, when we came to a small Tavern on the Road, which goes by the Name of *Witton's*, where we drank one Bowl of Punch, and enquired how far 'twas to the next House on the Road, which they told us was about ten Miles farther, which was the Place we intended to sleep at that

Night. When we came within two Miles of the House, my Horse made a full stand and immediately dropt down dead under me, though he had no Symptoms in the least of any Distemper, till the Moment he died. We made shift as well as we could to reach the next House, which proved to be one Captain *Screen's*, at *French Santee* on *Santee River*, where we were kindly received by his Wife, he not being at Home; the next Morning I was obliged to buy another Horse of her to pursue my Journey, which cost me fifty Pounds. The next Morning about ten we left his House, and cross'd the *Santee River*, which is a very beautiful River, but very liable to overflow, and the Freshes being then so very high, we were obliged to go at least two Miles in the Ferry-Boat, up a large Cypress Swamp, before we could get to the Landing, which is called *le Breys*; or the Ferry, though it seems 'tis sometimes so low, that 'tis not above a quarter of a Mile over. The Land is exceeding good there-



thereabouts, but the People run great Risques in Planting on Account of the Freshes: we rode about two Miles farther, where we came to a large Pine Savannat, when it began to rain very hard. When we were about in the middle of the Savannat, we saw several wild Beasts, which we rode up to as near as possible without Danger, which proved to be four Tygers and six Bears, which made off as fast as they could on sight of us; but being willing to be satisfied what might be the Occasion of their being there together in such an open Place, we rode up to the Spot where we first saw them, and found the remains of a young Calf they had kill'd, and did imagine by the trampling of the Grass they had been fighting about it. About a Mile farther we came within Sight of a House at a Distance, through a large Cypress Swamp, which we were obliged to cross, but it raining very hard, and thundering very much, could not make any body hear us hallow; so that we then concluded to take every one his Horse, and lead them over the best

we could: but sure no Men in the World ever met with a worse Place; sometimes our Horses would be over their Backs, and sometimes ourselves up to our Necks, but by the Providence of G O D, we got over safe in about two Hours time, though the Place was not above a hundred Yards thorow. It goes by the Name of *Cedar-Creek*, but, they say, 'tis not so bad at all times, only when the Freshes are up, as 'tis a Creek out of *Santee River*; but 'tis always bad at best. We slept there that Night at one Mr. *Roberts's*, who is the Owner of it, who gave us a hearty Welcome. The next Morning about ten we set out on our Journey, and having cross'd over the six Cofways, which is a very remarkable Place. We came at last to one *Lewis's*, about twelve Miles from his House, and about fifteen Miles from *George Town* in *Winneaw*: it being a small Tavern we called for some Punch; but he had nothing to drink but a little Bumboe, which is Rum, Sugar, and Water, and some Hominy and Milk, and Potatoes,

tatoes. Hominy is a sort of a Meal much resembling our Oat-meal in *England*, made of their *Indian* Corn: we stayed there till three in the Afternoon, when we mounted our Horses and reached *George* Fort the same Night. *George* Town is a very pleasant Place, being situated on a fine Bluff on Sandpit Creek, and about ten Miles from the Bar; the said Creek Heads about ten Miles above the Town, but any Ship that can come over the Bar may come up to the Town. The Bar indeed, they say, is not extraordinary good, but there has been several Ships of a hundred and fifty Tons there and upwards. The Town is laid out very regular, but at present there are a great many more Houses than Inhabitants; but do believe 'twill not be long ere 'tis thorowly settled, it being a Place that has a very good Prospect for Trade, tho' I must confess the Land to the Southward is much preferable, only this Place, they say, is not in much Danger, in Case of an *Indian* War, which the People to the South-

Southward are in daily fear of; though, for my part, I think, without any Reason. We stay'd there two Days, and on the 7th of *February* set out from thence in a large Canoe, leaving our Horses behind us, with an intent to take a View of the Lands on *Waccumaw* River. There are three Rivers which vent themselves into one, which make the Bar of *George Town*, which are *Waccumaw* on the Main, and *P. D.* out of which there are several Cut offs into *Waccumaw*, and *Black River*. The same Night we reached Mr *Gordon's* on *P. D.* where we slept; it is about ten Miles from *George Town*. The next Morning we set out accompanied by himself to Major *Pauly's* on *Waccumaw*, and from thence proceeded up the said River, accompany'd by them both, and on which we found a great deal of good Land; but 'tis all entirely taken up for above forty Miles. We slept that Night on a Bluff belonging to one Captain *Matthews* in *Charles Town*, about ten Miles from the Major's, passing by several

ral pretty Settlements on the Main, we found there two half Barrels of Pitch, and being very cold set Fire to them, and dressed some Salt-Beef and Rice for our Suppers; we left that Place about four the next Morning, and by eight came to a Bluff belonging to one of the Major's Sisters, adjoining to which there was vacant Land, which after having breakfasted we took a view of; but it proving to be mostly Pine Barren, and that's but very indifferent, and not fit for any thing but Tar and Turpentine, we left it for the Use of others that might have Occasion for it: from thence we came to another beautiful Bluff, but an Island, and very small, not being above one hundred Acres at most, and enquiring the Name of it, found it had none; so one in our Company named it after his, by throwing a Bottle of Rum against the largest Pine Tree, and it goes after his Name to this Day. We slept there that Night, and the next Morning proceeded on our Voyage, and came to a beau-

tiful Bluff on *P. D.* Side, about two Miles from the other of the opposite Side, which we took a particular View of, and liking the Situation of the place very well, we encamped there, and found a great deal of good Oak and Hickery, and the Pine Land very valuable, and a great deal of good Cyprès Swamp, which is counted the best for Rice ; and having a Surveyor with us, one Gentleman in Company concluded to run some out, which he did the next Morning: but in the Interim, while we were running out the Land, our Companions went up the said River in the Boat to look for more, leaving only one Bottle of Punch, and a Bisket a Piece, promising to be back again in the Afternoon ; but in short, they never came near us that Night, nor the next Day, in which time we had like to have been starved, and not knowing what might be the Occasion of their stay, we concluded to tye some Trees together, and make a Barque as the Indians call it, to ford over

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to the Main, where we might possibly find a House. But the next Morning when we were in the midst of our Work, our Companions came back to us, but without one Morfel of Provision, the Oar's Men having eat it all up, so that we were then almost as bad off as before, save only our having our Guns, again, which we had unluckily left in the Boat. We made shift to shoot some Crows and Wood-peckers, which we liv'd on that Day ; but enquiring what might be the Occasion of their staying so long, they told us one of the Men had straggled out in the Wood by himself a shooting, and it was with great Difficulty they found him again. The next Morning we went out with an Intent to shoot some Venison ; but having hunted a considerable Time, and not meeting with any, concluded to return to our Camp ; but in our return met with a Wolf in full chase after a Deer, and had the good Fortune to kill them both ; so that we had then Provisions sufficient for two

Days longer, which Time we spent very pleasantly; and finding by our Companions that there was still a better Land higher up, we concluded to see it, trusting to our Guns to supply us with Provisions, which they did very plentifully.

THE next Bluff we came to, was the Bluff on which *Kings Town* is to be settled, but there are yet no Inhabitants; the lower Part of the Township is not above fifty Miles from *George Town*, but the Tide runs seventy Miles up: it is much the boldest River in all *South Carolina*; in a parallel Line with the Sea Coast, which runs N. E. and S. W, and is not above two Miles a-crofs to it in some places. But the Township is now settled on *P. D.* Side, tho it was first run out, half on one Side, and half on the other; the People have great Advantage in settling in these Townships, for they pay no Tax for ten Years, nor quit Rent, which those that settle out of them  
are



are oblig'd to do the first Year: the Land hereabouts is, for the Generality, very good, and for the most Part High Champaign Land, and is not subject to overflow, as a great many of the Rivers do, particularly *P. D.*, and *Santee*, this River runs about two hundred and fifty Miles up, and heads in a beautiful Lake. [*Vide* the Particulars in my Travels to *Cape Fear.*] The next Night we encamp'd on *Bear Bluff*, about 30 Miles above the Township: I think this Tract is much the finest on all the River; and, I believe, if we had had each of us a Warrant, we shou'd have fell out about the Choice of it: but we had neither of us one with us, so were oblig'd to leave it for some other.

• That Night we had a very odd Affair happened. One of our Men had kill'd a Venison in the Evening, and about 12 o' Clock at Night as we were all of us fast asleep, one of my Companions was wak'd by a Noise he heard at a small Distance from him, and as I lay the next to him, he endeavour'd to wake me as gently as he could

could: when I awak'd, he bid me present my Piece, for he had just seen something not above six Yards from him, which he did imagin was a Bear; we lay in that Posture with our Pieces presented to the same place where we first saw him, for near half an Hour, when we heard him coming again, and soon after saw him, when we both fir'd and shot him dead on the Spot: But instead of a Bear, it prov'd to be a Wolf, that had stole one Quarter of Venison before, and was just then come for a Second; and, indeed, 'twas very lucky for us that we kill'd him, or otherwise we must have come to short Allowance. On the 20th of *February*, we set out on our Voyage back again, and the first Night reach'd *Kings-Town* Bluff, where we had the good Fortune to kill one Bear, some of which we barbicu'd for our Suppers. The next Morning we sat out from thence, and the same Night reach'd *Major Pauly's*, where I had the Misfortune to lose my Pocket-Book, with fifteen Pounds in it, but could not

not find it again, tho I offer'd the Negroes the Money, so I could but have my Book. The next Morning we sat out from the Major's, and reach'd *George-Town* the same Night, where we stay'd two Days to refresh ourselves, after our fatiguing Voyage: on the 20th of *February*, we sat out on our Journey to *Charles Town*, one of our Companions Horses having stray'd away in our Absence, he was oblig'd to borrow another; the first Night we reach'd Captain *Smith's* about ten Miles from *George Town*, who is one of the Assembly in that Province, who told us he had got a Warrant, and did intend to run out *Bear-Bluff* the next Week, but was very much afraid lest we had been before-hand with him, but having assured him to the contrary, he entertain'd us very handsomely. The next Morning we left the House, and by Noon reach'd *Lewis*, where there had been a very unhappy Accident the Night before. Two Men being in Liquor, they quarrell'd till they came to Blows, when

when one had the Fortune, to throw the other down ; the undermost, finding the other to be too strong for him, bit of his Nose, which made the other immediately let him go ; upon which the Fellow made his Escape, and was not then to be heard of. We stay'd there two Hours, and hearing the Freshes were risen very much, my Companions did not care to venture the same way back, but chose to go over at *Daubusks* Ferry, about eight Miles to the N. E. of *Le Breys*, but desired me, as I had the freshest and strongest Horse, and one that had been pretty much used to those Roads, to go the other Way, in case his Horse should be gone that Way, and so we miss of him, and to meet them the same Night at *Captain Screen's*, which I promised to do. When I came to *Cedar Creek*, the Freshes were so very high, that the People of the House desired I would not venture over there ; for that it was impossible without swimming my Horse, it having rose at least eight Foot the Night before, but rather to go about two Miles higher

higher up the said Creek, where I might see a blind sort of a Path, which they were oblig'd to make use of sometimes themselves, and where I might go over in safety; But, happening not to go high enough up, mistook the Path, and was obliged to swim my Horse at last, and imagining by his treading on the Stump of a Tree, that he had recovered Ground again. The Stump broke, and the Horse and myself tumbled in over Head and Ears, and 'twas with great Difficulty we both got out again. I had at least five Miles farther to *Le Breys*, or the Ferry, and was obliged to ride that in my wet Cloaths. I reach'd there about six at Night, when it was too late for me to go over, it being very dangerous after Sun-set. But now comes the worst Misfortune of all; for after I had dried myself, and began to examine my Pockets, I recollected I had not one Farthing of Money. In this Condition I did not know what to do, for I had ten Shil-

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lings.

lings to pay for my Ferriage and Horse Lodging and Punch, &c. besides; but as Fortune would have it, there accidentally came in three Country Planters, who propos'd playing a Game at Whisk, but wanted a fourth to make up a Set, my Landlord not being at Home; so they desired me to make one, which I did, remembering the old Proverb, *No-thing venture, nothing have*; we play'd till two o' Clock in the Morning, in which I made shift to win two Pounds, seventeen Shillings, and six Pence. In the Morning calling to pay Reckoning and Ferriage, it came to two Pounds, so that I had then seventeen Shillings, and six Pence clear. I set out from thence about six in the Morning, and at seven land- ed on the other Side, where I met one of my Companions coming to relieve me, imagining, as well they might, that I had pawn'd myself, knowing I had not one Farthing about me; but when I shew'd them the Money I had, and did assure

affure them my Ferriage, &c. was pay'd, they were agreeable surprized, and could not imagine by what Inchantment I came by it ; I told them the Story, they were wonderfully pleased, for Mony began to be short with us all. We set out at ten from Captain *Screen's*, and by Noon reach'd *Wittons*, where we din'd about two in the Afternoon ; we set out from thence, and by six reach'd *Childsberry*, where we slept that Night. The next Morning about ten we cross'd the Ferry, and reach'd Mr. *Katirg's* in *Goose Creek* by Noon, where we spent the last of our Money. We reach'd *Charles Town* the same Night by twelve, calling at several Planters Honfes by the Way, where we were handsomly received.

I Stay'd in *Charles Town* till the 20th of *April*, 1734. Where I set on my Travels to the Southern parts of South

*Carolina* by Land, and after having crossed *Ashley* River, and two Branches of *Stone* River, took up my Lodgings at one Major *Smiths*, a very worthy Gentleman, where I was handsomly entertained. It is about 30 Miles from *Charles* Town, and the Land is for the generality very good, being most of it Oak and Hickery, which is counted the best for Corn and Pease, which they plant in great Plenty hereabouts. The next Morning, about five, I left the Major's House, and by ten crossed *Edistow* River in a little Canoe, swimming my Horse on one Side of it. The Land is mostly thereabouts fine *Cypress* Swamps, which they count the best for Rice, which if 'twas well settled would be very valuable. About two Miles after I cross'd that River I lost my Way, and came to a Place called *Jackson's* Ferry. About six Miles to the South-East of it I met with a beautiful Plantation



tation there, belonging to Captain *Peters*, very much resembling a Gentleman's Country Seat in *England*; I there met with one Mr. *John Woodward*, a young Gentleman, that Country born, who carryed me that Night to Captain *Grey's*, one who had formerly been a Captain at *Savanna Garison* in that Province, who entertained us with the best he could afford, being Hominy and Milk, and Potatoes. The Potatoes are not like our *English* ones, some of them are so large they weigh three or four Pounds: they eat when baked much like a roasted Chesnut. They feed their Negroes there with nothing else in the Season, and in the Summer with nothing but Hominy; they count it very hearty Food, and at most Planters Houses they eat, nothing but one or the other in the Room of Bread. We left his House about four the next Morning, and reach'd Mr. *Woodward's* by ten, where

I made a hearty Breakfast. It is a fine old Plantation settled by his Grandfather, on the Head of *Ashepoo* River, which is a Branch of *Edistow*; but being driven from thence in the *Indian War* in 1713, has never been improv'd since, till this Year.

GOVERNOR *Craven* kept a Garrison there, for a considerable Time in the *Indian War*, and the Remains of it are to be seen at this Day. I stay'd at his House three Days, and met with a very hearty Welcome, and plenty of Wine, Punch, and good *English* Strong Beer.

THE Gentlemen in general, in this Country, are exceeding civil to Strangers, so that a Man, if he knows but the Nature of the Country, may go from one Plantation to another, for a Year or two, and keep his Horse and never cost him a Farthing, and the Gentle-

Gentlemen will be always glad of his Company.

ON the fourth Morning I left Mr Woodward's, accompanied by himself, to a large *Savanna*, call'd *Godfrey's*, where he took his Leave of me.

A *Savanna* is a large Spot of clear Land, where there never was any Timber grew, and nothing but Grass, which is exceeding good for a Stock of Cattle, and on which they frequently settle their Cow-pens. This *Savanna* is about one Mile over, and several in Length but being obliged to cross it, 'twas so very boggy that I could not ride, so was obliged to drive my Horse before me, and sometimes tumbling in almost up to the Middle. When I was got about half over, I overtook one Captain *Macpherson*, Captain of the Fort of *Argyle*, on the *Ogigic* River, in the Colony of *Georgia*,

*Georgia*, being near to the *Spanish* Settlement nam'd *Augustine*: He was driving one hundred and fifty Cattle to *Savanna* in *Georgia*, by Mr. *Oglethorpe's* Order, on the Trustees Account.

I Rode in Company with him for about six Miles, when he was so kind as to offer me a Servant, to shew me the Way to a Plantation of his about sixteen Miles from thence, which he had newly settled, and where his Wife then was. About six at Night I cross'd the *Salt-catchers*, being the Head of the *Cambake* River, in a small Canoe swimming our Horses on one Side of it. As soon as we cross'd the River; we came to a small *Savanna*, where we had once a terrible Battle with the *Indians* and lost a great many of our Men. There are several large Pine-trees now to be seen full of Bullets. About half a Mile from thence, I came to an old Fort which has been demolished  
on

on Account of the setting the Fort on *Ogigie* River, in the Colony aforesaid, and from thence to Captain *Macpherson's* Plantations, where I was handsomely received by his Wife, considering it is one of the out Settlements. I lay at his House two Nights, and the next Morning set out for Captain *Bellinger's* Cow-pen, which is about six Miles from thence. I met with another very bad *Savanna*, belonging to Captain *Bellinger*, but not quite so bad as *Godfrey's*. I took a Guide with me from thence to conduct me the Way to *Punsborough*, which I judge to be sixty long Miles thro' the Woods, without so much as seeing House or Path. I had very good Fortune in crossing two Rivers; the one called *Chilly Fenne*, and the other, *Cocattatche*, which I forded without so much as wetting myself, which I understand is not common. I reach'd *Punsborough* the same Night, without so much as resting myself or Horse, and was receiv'd there by *Hector Berrenger*

F *Beaufin,*

*Beaufin*, Esq; a very worthy Gentleman, and one that was a fellow Passenger with me from *England*, I met with great Plenty of Deer, and Plenty of wild Turkeys, and six Bears in my Passage, but having no Gun, only Pistols, could shoot nothing. The next Morning I took a second View of the Town, but 'twas surprizing to see the Improvement those poor People had made, in such a short Time, there was several Families that had begun to make Improvements on their Plantations, I understand they intend speedily to build another Fort at the upper end of the Town, which will be a great security to it; I stay'd there three Days and from thence proceeded on my Journey by Land to *Georgia*, having a great Curiosity to see as much of the of that New Colony as possible; the same Night I reached the *Pallachuculas* Fort, which is about thirty Miles up the *Savanna* River, being oblig'd to go so high before I could find a fording Place,

Place, I was well receiv'd there by Captain *Mackintosh*, Captain of the said Fort; the Land thereabouts is but very indifferent, being mostly Pine barren.

THE next Morning I cross'd *Savanna* River, and went through a great Body of very good Land, being most of it Oak and Hickery, and fine *Cypress* Swamps; as likewise a great Body of fine black Walnut, and likewise a great Number of large Laurel-trees, I lay in the Woods that Night having nothing but my Saddle for my Pillow, and the next Morning early, came to an old *Indian* Camp, in an open Pine Barren, where I unkennel'd a Fox, and pursu'd him so close, that I fairly run him down in about two Miles riding: the Foxes here are not half so speedy as they are in *England*, nor near so large, and if they are pursu'd and almost spent, they generally run up a Tree. I met with great Plenty of Bears, Woolfs and Tygers;

about ten the same Morning, I met with an *Indian* Fellow who had been out a hunting, and had just then shot a young Buck. I inquired of him how far it was to *Savanna*, but he, not understanding me, held up his two Fingers, pointing a quite different Way from my Road, which I knew by my Compass, and gave me to understand, he would be my Guide, and that I should be welcome to some of his Venison. I followed him to the Place he pointed to, which I judg'd to be about two Miles, when we came to a little sort of a Settlement, which prov'd to be a Cow-pen belonging to one *Musgrove*, a half-*Indian*, who is the Interpreter at *Georgia*, and a great Trader among the *Indians*; this Cowpen is about six Miles from *Savanna*. I left my Horse there, and padded down from thence to *Savanna* by dinner Time, where I met with a kind Reception from those Gentlemen Mr. *Oglethorp* has left Mannagers there: I think I never in my  
 Life



Life saw such a visible and surprising Alteration as there was since I saw it, for the Houses are not only increased from forty to a hundred in the Town, but they have settled several Villages some Distance from the Town, as likewise several Plantations on *Ogigie* River, and diverse other Rivers. If it flourishes already so fast, what must it do in ten Years more? There are several poor People from *Punborough* here, who come down and earn two Shillings a Day, and go up to their Wives every *Saturday* Night.

T H E R E never was any one Place settled, which had ever the Prospect of proving so advantageous to *England* as this. They have the finest Land on all the Continent; and as it is the farthest Part to the Southward on the Continent, it certainly must be the finest Climate. You may have at least three Crops in a Year here by Industry, which is more by  
two

two than they have in a great many Places on the Main.

I Intend after my Return to *Charles Town* to take a Journey, by land, to *Cape Fear* in *North Carolina*, which I have heard so much Talk of, as likewise to the beautiful Lake which is the Head of *Waccumaw* River. I left *Georgia* on the 9th of *May*, and fet out for *Charles Town* in a Canoe, with four Oars, having sold my Horse, we lay in the Wood that Night, at a Place call'd *Bloody Point*, which is on the North Side of *Daufusky* Sounds; it is so named from the Scout Boats being cut off there in the *Indian* War, by the *Augustine* Indians. I met with nothing very material that Night, except my sending one of the Oar-men for some fresh Water, to a Spring about a Stone's-throw from the Camp, who came back in a terrible Fright, swearing, he either saw the Devil or some Spirit, the Vulgar having a Notion among them, that this Place was haunted  
ever

ever since. We took each of us a Stick of Light-wood in our Hands, and went to meet this Spirit, which proved to be nothing but a poor Racoon, which we kill'd and barbecu'd for our Supper with some Oysters for Sauce, there being great Plenty there, and I think much the finest in the whole Province. About four the next Morning, we set out from thence, and about ten reached *Port-Royal* Sounds, where we had very near been cast away by a sudden Storm from the North East, but by the Providence of God, and the Skillfulness of the Pilot, happily escaped: Those Sounds are about ten Miles over, and they say the Bar is much the finest in *South Carolina*. We reached the Town of *Beaufort* in *Port-Royal* Island that Evening, by *Frederick Fort*, where His Majesty's Independent Company is settled.

*BEAUFORT* is pleasantly situated, and would be much pleasanter, would it admit of a large Town; but the Land  
round

round it being got into the Hands of a few Gentlemen who have other Tracts elsewhere, there is no room for others who would live there to settle it; so that the Town in itself is but very indifferent. We slept there that Night, at one Mr. *Richard Woodward's*, and the next Morning set out for *Charles Town*, and arrived there on the thirteenth Morning with nothing worthy Notice.

I Set out from *Charles Town* on the 10th of *June*, on my Travels to *Cape Fear* in *North Carolina*, in Company with thirteen more, and the first Night reached Mr. *More's* in *Goose Creek*. The next Night we reach'd Captain *Screen's*, at *French Santee*, and the third reached *Wineaw Ferry*, which is about one hundred Miles from *Charles Town*. There we lay that Night, and there being so many of us, it was twelve the next Day before we all cross'd the Ferry. We dined there at one Mr. *Masters's*, on the Fens on the other Side, and the  
same

same Night reach'd one *Muenly*, who keeps another Tavern on the Road, about twenty-two Miles from *Masters's*.

THE next Morning, about five, we left his House, and about six came on the long Bay, the Tide just serving for us to get over the Swishes. We had twenty five Miles farther to ride on the Bay, or Sea-shoar, and five Miles after before we came within sight of a House, so that we were obliged to ride gently for fear of our Horses. When we got about fifteen Miles over the Bay, my Horse gave out, and I was oblig'd to take one of the Negroes Horses, leaving him behind to take Care of mine. When we rode about two Miles farther, another of our Companions Horses gave out, and in short two more before we get to *Asb's*, or Little River, which was the next House.

THE next Morning, just as we were setting out from thence, our tired Horses came in, when we ordered them to be left till farther Orders: we left the Boys behind to come after us as well as they could. We reach'd *Little Charlotta* by Dinner time, which is about fifteen Miles from *Asb's*, or *Little River*: we din'd there, and in the Afternoon cross'd the Ferry, where we intended to sleep that Night. We reach'd there about eight the same Night, after having cross'd the Ferry.

IT is named so after one *Lockwood*, a *Barbadian*, who with several others attempted to settle it some time ago; but by his cruel Behavior to the *Indians*, they drove him from thence, and it has not been settled above ten Years. We left *Lockwood's Folly* about eight the next Morning, and by two reach'd the Town of *Brunswick*, which is the chief  
Town

Town in *Cape Fear*; but with no more than two of the same Horses which came with us out of *South Carolina*. We din'd there that Afternoon. Mr. *Roger More* hearing we were come, was so kind as to send fresh Horses for us to come up to his House, which we did, and were kindly receiv'd by him; he being the chief Gentleman in all *Cape Fear*. His House is built of Brick, and exceeding pleasantly situated about two Miles from the Town, and about half a Mile from the River; though there is a Creek comes close up to the Door, between two beautiful Meadows about three Miles length. He has a Prospect of the Town of *Brunswick*, and of another beautiful Brick House, a building about half a Mile from him, belonging to *Eleazer Allen*, Esq; late Speaker to the Commons House of Assembly, in the Province of *South Carolina*. There were several Vessels lying before the Town of *Brunswick*, but I shall forbear giving a

Description of that Place; yet on the 20th of *June* we left Mr. *Roger More's*, accompanied by his Brother *Nathaniel More, Esq;* to a Plantation of his, up the N. W. Branch of *Cape Fear* River. The River is wonderfully pleasant, being, next to *Savanna*, the finest on all the Continent.

WE reached the Forks, as they call it, that same Night, where the River divides into two very beautiful Branches called the N. E. and the N. W. passing by several pretty Plantations on both Sides; we lodged that Night at one Mr. *Jehu Davis's*, and the next Morning, proceeded up the N. W. Branch, when got about two Miles from thence we came to a beautiful Plantation, belonging to Captain *Gabriel*, who is a great Merchant there, where were two Ships, two Sloops, and a Brigantine, loading with Lumber from the *West Indies*: It is about twenty-two Miles from the Bar; when



when we came about four Miles higher up, we saw an opening on the N. E. Side of us, which is called *Black-River*, on which there is a great deal of very good Meadow-land, but there is not any one settled on it.

THE next Night we came to another Plantation belonging to Mr. *Roger More*, called the *Blew Banks*, where he is a going to build another very large Brick House. This Bluff is at least a hundred Foot high, and has a beautiful Prospect over a fine large Meadow, on the opposite Side of the River; the Houses are all built on the S. W. Side of the River, it being for the most part high champion Land : the other Side is very much subject to overflow, but I can't learn they have lost but one Crop. I am credibly informed they have very commonly four-score Bushels of Corn on an Acre of their overflow'd Land. It very rarely overflows but in the Winter  
time

time, when their Crop is off. I must confess I saw the finest Corn growing there, that ever I saw in my Life, as likewise Wheat and Hemp. We lodg'd there that Night at one Captain *Gibbs's*, adjoining to Mr. *More's* Plantation, where met with very good Entertainment. The next Morning we left his House, and proceeded up the said River to a Plantation belonging to Mr. *John Davis*, where we dined. The Plantations on this River are all very much alike, as to the Situation; but there are many more Improvements on some than on others: This House is built after the *Dutch* Fashion, and made to front both Ways, on the River, and on the Land, he has a beautiful Avenue cut thro' the Woods for above two Miles, which is a great Addition to the House. We left his House about two in the Afternoon, and the same Evening reach'd Mr. *Nathanael More's* Plantation, which is reckon'd forty Miles from *Brunswick*. It is likewise a very pleasant Place on

a Bluff upwards of sixty Foot high. I forbore mentioning any thing either as to the Goodness or the Badness of the Land in my Passage from South Carolina, it being, in short, nothing but a sandy Bank from *Winneaw* Ferry to *Brunswick*; and, indeed, the Town itself is not much better at present: it is that which has given this Place such a bad Name on Account of the Land, it being the only Road to South Carolina, from the Northern Part of the Continent, and as there are a great many Travellers from *New York*, *New England*, &c. who go to *Charles Town*, having been ask'd what Sort of Land they have in *Cape Fear*, have not stuck out to say, that 'tis all a mere Sand Bank; but let those Gentlemen take a View of the Rivers, and they'll soon be convinc'd to the contrary as well as myself, who, must confess, till then was of their Opinion, but now am convinc'd by ocular Demonstration; for I have not so much as seen one Foot  
of

of bad Land since my leaving *Brunswick*. About three Days after my Arrival at Mr. *More's*, there came a Sloop of one hundred Tons, and upward, from *South Carolina*, to be laden with Corn, which is, sixty Miles at least from the Bar, I never yet heard of any Man who was ever at the Head of that River, but they tell me, the higher you go up the better the Land, and the River grows wider and wider. There are People settled at least forty Miles higher up, but indeed the Tide does not flow, at the most above twenty Miles higher. Two Days after, I was taken very ill of an Ague and Fever, which continu'd on me for near a Month, in which Time my Companions left me, and returned to *South Carolina*. When I began to recover my Health a little, I mention'd to Mr. *More* the great Desire I had to see *Waccamaw Lake*, as I had heard so much Talk of it, and had been myself a great Way up the River, that I was sure by the Course of  
the

the Country, I could not be above twenty Miles from thence, he told me he had a Negro Fellow, who he thought could carry me to it, and that he would accompany me himself, with some others of his Acquaintance. On the 18th of *July* we set out from his House on Horseback, with every one his Gun, and took the Negro with us. We rode about four Miles, on a direct Course thro' an open Pine Barren, when we came to a large Cane Swamp, about half a Mile through, which we cross'd in about an Hour's Time, but it was astonishing to see the innumerable Sight of Muskeetoes, and the largest that ever I saw in my Life, for they made nothing to fetch Blood of us thro' our Buckskin Gloves, Coats and Jackets : As soon as we got thro' that Swamp, we came to another open Pine Barren, where we saw a great Herd of Deer, the largest and fattest that ever I saw in those Parts: we made Shift to kill a Brace of them, which we made a hearty Dinner on. We rode about two Miles farther,

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when we came to another Cane Swamp, where we shot a large She-Bear and two Cubs. It was so large that it was with great Difficulty we got thro' it: when we got on the other Side it began to rain very hard, or otherwise, as far as I know, we might have shot ten Brace of Deer, for they were almost as thick as in the Parks in *England*, and did not seem to be in the least afraid of us, for I question much whether they had ever seen a Man in their Lives before, for they seem'd to look on us as amaz'd; we made Shift as well as we could to reach the Lake the same Night, but had but little Pleasure, it continuing to rain very hard, we made a large Fire of light Wood and slept as well as we could that Night, The next Morning we took a particular View of it, and I think tis the pleasantest Place that ever I saw in my Life: It is at least eighteen Miles Round, surrounded with exceeding good Land, as Oak of all Sorts, Hickery, and fine *Cypress* Swamps: there's an old *Indian* Field to be seen, which  
 shews

shews it was formerly inhabited by them, but I believe not within these 50 Years, for there is scarce one of the *Cape Fear Indians*, or the *Waccumaws*, that can give any Account of it. There's plenty of Dear, wild Turkeys, Geese and Ducks, and Fish in Abundance we shot sufficient to serve 40 Men, tho there was but six of us, we went almost round it, but there is on the N. E. Side a small *Cypress* Swamp so deep that we could not go thro' it; we return'd back again on a direct Line, being resolved to find how far it was on a streight Course from the N. W. Branch of *Cape Fear* River, which we found did not exceed 10 Miles. We return'd back to Mr *More's* that same Night, having satisfi'd our Curiosity, and the next Morning set out with an Intent to take a View of the N. E. Branch, on which there is a great deal of good Land, but not in my Opinion, for the Generality, so good as on the N. W. but I think the River is much more beautiful. We lay that first Night at *New Town*, in a small Hut,

and the next Day reach'd *Rocky Point*, which is the finest Place in all *Cape Fear*. There are several very worthy Gentlemen settled there, particularly Col. *Maurce More*, Capt. *Herne*, *John Swan*, Esq; and several others. We stay'd there one Night, and the next Morning set out on Horseback to take a View of the Land backwards, imagining that there might be only a Skirt of good Land on the River, but I'm sure I rode for above 20 Miles back, thro' nothing but black Walnut, Oak and Hickery : we returned the same Night to *Rocky Point*, and the next Morning set out for a Plantation belonging to Mr. *John Davis*, within six Miles of *Brunswick* ; where I was a second Time taken ill, so that I thought I should have dy'd; but by the Providence of God, and the Care of good Mrs. *Davis*, I recover'd in a Fortnights time, so that I was able to set out on my Journey to *South Carolina*. I took leave of that worthy Family on the 10th of *August*, when she was so kind as to force me to take a

Bottle



Bottle of Shrub, and several other Things with me; I reach'd Mr. *Roger More's* the same Night, where I was again handsomely received, but being resolv'd to set out on my Journey the next Morning, he generously offer'd me a Horse, to carry me to the House where I was oblig'd to leave mine on the Road, as likewise a Servant to attend me, which I refus'd. I left his House the next Morning, being the 11th of *August*, at half an Hour after seven, and reach'd *Brunswick* by eight, I set out from thence about 9, and about four Miles from thence, met my Landlord of *Lockwood Folly*, who was in hopes I would stay at his House all Night. About two I arriv'd there with much Difficulty, it being a very hot Day, and myself very Faint and Weak, when I call'd for a Dram, and to my great Sorrow found not one Drop of Rum, Sugar, or Lime-juice in the House (a pretey Place to stay at all Night indeed) so was oblig'd to make use of my own Bottle of Shrub, which made me resolve never to trust the  
 Country

Country again on a long Journey, about five I ferry'd over in order to proceed to Captain *Herne's*; but about half way between that and *Charlotte* met him going to *Brunswick*, about eight I reach'd little *Charlotte*, where I waited for the Ferry Boat till nine, in which time I had like to have been devoured by Muskeetoes; about half an Hour after I arrived at Captain *Hernes's*, and thank God met with good Entertainment. I slept very well all the Night, and in the Morning about ten set out on my Journey to Little River, and reached there about three, I met with a very prating Fellow there, that diverted me very much. I immediately ordered my Horse to be got ready, but to my great Grief found him in a worse Condition than when I left him, the Negroes having rode him to that Degree without a Saddle, that he had a Swelling in the Middle of his Back as big as my double Fist, which hindred my proceeding in my Journey that Night as I intended, but by applying Things

Things to his Back, it broke before Morning, which in some measure eased him. At 7 the next Morning I left his House, and by 8 reach'd the Long Bay. When I was about half way over the Bay, I intended to stop at the next Spring and take a Tiff of Punch; but by some unfortunate Accident, I know not how, when I came within Sight of the Spring, my Bottle unluckly broke, and I lost every drop of my Shrub; but examining my Bags, I accidentally found a Bottle of Cherry-Brandy, with some Ginger-bread, and Cheese, which I believe good Mrs. *More* order'd to be put up unknown to me. I drank two Drams of that, not being willing it should all be lost in case it should break, and mounting my Horse took some Gingerbread and Cheese in my Hand, and pursu'd my Journey, and by 11 reach'd *Bulloyns*, or the end of the Bay, by 8 I reach'd *Murrels*, where I met with plenty of Rum, Sugar, and Lime-Juice, and a good Pasture for my Horse, but no Corn. The next

next Morning I set out from thence, and by Noon reach'd *Masters's* or *Winneaw* Ferry; but the Ferry Boat being gone a drift could nor get over till near 10 at Night, after I had supp'd upon a wild Turkey. The next Morning I set out from *Shingleton's*, or the Ferry on the other Side, and the same Night reach'd *Daubuths*; the next Morning I set out from thence, and about two Miles from the House met with a Possum, which is very like a little Pig; it has a false Belly, so that when they have young Ones if you fright them, they immediately run into the Bag which closes up immediately. I reach'd *Wittons* by Noon, and had my Possum dress'd for Dinner; the same Night I reach'd Mr. *More's* in *Goose* Creek, and the next Night I arrived at *Charles* Town on the 7th Day of *August*, where I remain'd till the 23d of *November*, when I set sail for *England*, and arriv'd safe in *London*, on the 3d of *January*, 1734-5.

*A Curious Account of GEORGIA.**By an Honourable Person.*

**T**HERE seems to be a Door opened to our Colony, towards the Conversion of the *Indians*. I have had many Conversations with their chief Men, the whole Tenour of which shews that there is nothing wanting to their Conversion, but one, who understands their Language well, to explain to them the *Mysteries* of Religion; for as to the *moral* Part of Christianity they understand it and do assent to it. They abhor *Adultery*, and do not approve of a *Plurality* of *Wives*. *Theft* is a Thing not known among the *Creek* Nations, tho' frequent, and even honourable, amongst the *Uchees*. *Murder* they look on as a most abominable Crime, but do not esteem the Killing of an *Enemy*, or one that has injur'd them, *Murder*. The *Passion* of *Revenge*, which they call *Honour*; and *Drunkenness*, which they learn from our *Traders*, seem to be the two greatest Obstacles to their being truly Christians: But upon both these Points they hear Reason; and with respect to drinking *Rum*, I have weaned those near me a good deal from it. As for *Revenge*, they say, as they have no executive Power of,

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Justice

Justice amongst them, they are forced to kill the Man who has injured them, in order to prevent others from doing the like; but they do not think that any Injury, except *Adultery*, or *Murder*, deserves *Revenge*. They hold that, if a Man commits *Adultery*, the injur'd *Husband* is oblig'd to have *Revenge*, by cutting off the Ears of the *Adulterer*, which if he is too sturdy and strong to submit to, then the injured Husband kills him the first Opportunity he has to do it with Safety. In Cases of *Murder*, the next in *Blood* is obliged to kill the Murderer, or else he is looked on as infamous in the Nation where he lives; and the Weakness of the executive Power is such, that here is no other Way of Punishment but by the Revenger of Blood, as the Scripture calls it. For there is no coercive Power in any of their Nations. Their Kings can do no more than to *persuade*. All the Power they have is no more than to call their old Men and Captains together, and to propound to them the Measures they think proper. After *they* have done speaking, all the others have Liberty to give their Opinions also; and they reason together with great Temper and Modesty, till they have brought each other into some unanimous Resolution: then they call in the young Men, and recommend to them the putting

putting in Execution the Resolution, with their strongest and most lively Eloquence. And, indeed, they seem to me, both in Action and Expression, to be thorough Masters of true Eloquence. In speaking to their young Men, they generally address to the Passions: in speaking to their old Men they apply to Reason only. *Tomo-chi-chi*, in his first set Speech to me, among other Things, said, *Here is a little Present*; and then gave me a *Buffalo's Skin*, painted on the Inside with the Head and Feathers of an Eagle. He desired me to accept it, because the *Eagle* signified *Speed*, and the *Buffalo Strength*. That the *English* were as swift as the Bird, and as strong as the Beast; since, like the first, they flew from the utmost Parts of the Earth over the vast Seas; and, like the second, nothing could withstand 'em. That the *Feathers* of the *Eagle* were *soft*, and signified *Love*; the *Buffalo's Skin* *warm*, and signified *Protection*; therefore he hoped that we would love and protect their little Families. One of the *Indians* of the *Cherichée* Nation being come down to the Governor, told him, that he *need fear nothing, but might speak freely*. He answered smartly, *I always speak freely; what should I fear? I am now among my Friends, and I never feared even among my Enemies*. Another instance of their short Manner

of Speaking was, when I ordered one of the *Carolina* Boatmen, who was drunk, and had beaten an *Indian*, to be tied to a Gun, till he was sober, in order to be whipp'd; *Tomo-chi-chi* came to me, to beg me to pardon him, which I refus'd to do unless the *Indian*, who had been beaten should also desire the Pardon for him. *Tomo-chi-chi* desir'd him so to do; but he insisted upon Satisfaction; upon which *Tomo-chi-chi* said, O *Fonsaka*, (*for that was his Name*) *this Englishman being drunk, has beat you; if he is whipp'd for so doing, the Englishmen will expect that, if an Indian should insult them when drunk, the Indian should be whipt for it. When you are drunk you are quarrelsome, and you know you love to be drunk, but you don't love to be whipt. Fonsaka* was convinced, and begg'd me to pardon the Man; which as soon as I granted, *Tomo-chi-chi* and *Fonsaka* run and untied him, which I perceiv'd was done to shew that he ow'd his Safety to their Intercession.



To James Oglethorpe, Esq; on his late  
Arrival from GEORGIA.

THE zeal that in thy God-like bosom glows,  
The deeds of thy heroick life disclose.  
Let *Twickenham's* bard, in his immortal lays,  
Give thee the humble tribute of our praise.  
No brighter scene his *Homer* cou'd display,  
Than that in thy adventures we survey.  
In vain the sun, with his all-cheering light,  
Draws back the sable curtains of the night:  
A night of darkness, and a gloomy shade,  
The drooping sons of Want still overspread.  
Indulgent providence has thee design'd,  
Its blessings to diffuse on human kind.  
From thee the happiness of numbers springs,  
And plenty o'er them broods with out-stretcht wings:  
Products a *British* colony can boast,  
For which some foreign climes are envy'd most.  
The merchant hence unwrought the silk imports,  
To which we owe the blaze of queens, and courts:  
Here grows the vine as in its native soil,  
To crown our banquets and reward thy toil.  
We own thee great, and in the noblest sense,  
The triumph of thy own benevolence.  
Fading are all the laurels of the field,  
Compar'd to those which thy campaign does yield.  
*Savanna* does in smooth meanders glide,  
And rolls within its banks a silver tide;  
No verdant plains of *Georgia* we view  
With blood discolour'd, or a purple hue;  
But cities founded, and new conquests made,  
Without the stain that *Marlbro's* triumphs shade.

On *heathen* savages thy virtues gain,  
And to the gospel their assent obtain:  
No miracles they want, but have in thee  
A living proof of its divinity.  
Thy tongue their feeble arguments disarms,  
And like an angel's their attention charms.

The wandering *emigrant* \* may now descry  
A land that *freed* is to liberty.  
He'll bless the men that did this port provide,  
And to it safely then the shipwreck'd guide.  
With such achievements 'tis thy generous strife  
To fill the small circumference of life:  
No pleasures thy superior mind can know,  
But what from these, as from their fountains flow:  
Dress, building, equipage, and gaudy state,  
Ne'er can a true magnificence create;  
But solid piety and ardent love,  
Are graces which adorn the saints above.  
Thy great example will in story shine,  
A fav'rite theme with poet and divine:  
Posterity thy merits shall proclaim,  
And heap new honours on thy deathless name.

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\* *The persecuted Protestants of Saltzburg so called.*

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