

Hon. Sr. Marepoint June 20<sup>th</sup> 1732

I wrote you a few dayes since by James Denning concerning the Garrisons, suppose or this that Affair is ordered as it shall be; This is to advise you that the Gundelo tomorrow shall be brought round the neck in order to take of William Alexanders wood, shall carry her up to his house desire you would send down a Sloop as soon as you please that draws about 7 feet of water I believe Phillips cannot take it of; he having more wood at Givens then he can carry, but you may try him or his Brother Isaac there is 3 Loads send but one sloop at once because it must all be gimdelo'd the Soner the Sloop comes the better the wood must all be taiken of this summer, it being cut so long & he it will be lost, and poor William is very much discouraged because it is not taiken of here has bin a very bad abuse offered to Liv. Jaquish a few dayes past by the Indians. as he was coming from Brunswick Fort. at the first run of water w<sup>ch</sup> is about halfe amile from ye Fort Twenty Indians

Marepoint June 20th 1732

Hon. Sr.

I wrote a few days since by James Denning concerning the Garrisons, suppose or this that affair is ordered as it shall be; This is to advise you that the Gundelo [ship] tomorrow shall be brought round the neck in order to take of William Alexanders wood. Shall carry her up to his house desire you would send down a sloop as soon as you please that draws about 7 feet of water I believe Phillips cannot take it of; he having more wood at Givens then he can carry, but you may try him or his Brother Isaac there is 3 Loads send but one sloop at once because it must all be gimdelo'd [?] the Soner the Sloop comes the better the wood must all be taiken of this summer, it being cut so long [the] it will be lost, and poor William is very much discouraged because it is not taiken of here has bin a very bad abuse offered to Liv. Jaquish a few dayes past by the Indians. He was coming from Brunswick Fort. at the first run of water w<sup>ch</sup> is about halfe amile from ye fort Twenty Indians

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by the Maine Historical Society  
(Local Code: 365 Box 1 fl. 9) Creation Date: June 20, 1732  
Description: Letter from John Minot to Stephen Minot about logging near Brunswick, Maine and the murder of Jesuit Priest Sebastien Rasle.

way layd him as he came along with another man one  
Markness where they started out upon him and told him  
he was the man that kild the Jesuite. held him down by his  
hair & beat and bruised him very much, notwithstanding all  
he could say to them to pacify them. Told them it was peace  
now, and that they ought not to doe so; untill he found it in  
vaine to argue with them, these two men catcht up Clubs that  
lay near them, and were Oblig'd to stand in their own defence  
and in the Skirmish knock'd severall of ye Indians down, and  
very likely brook one of ye Indians Skulls that dyed a few  
dayes agoe and is buried at Abagadasset point. what will  
be the Consequence of this fray I know not, but it is the Effect  
of Macums and other people at Brunswick selling them  
rum, and to ad more guilt to their vile practises,  
Macums wife told the Indians that it was Jaquish that  
kild the Jesuite at Norigwalk. he argued with the Indians  
& told them it was warr wen he did it, and that he would  
not take quarter, Espequerot one of the Indians that was at  
Boston last summer that wore the Wigg, first meet him and told  
him the Indians were angry with him and desired him not  
to go along in the path, the answer he made him, that he was  
about his busness and would not turne aside for none of them  
I think if he had kild them all he had done them Justice  
for they abusd him Shamefully & beat him that his sides were

way layd him as he came along with another man one  
Markness[?] where they started out upon him and told him  
he was the man that kild the Jesuite. held him down by his  
hair and beat and bruised him very much, notwithstanding all  
he could say to them to pacify them. told them it was peace  
, and that they ought not to doe so; untill he found it in  
vaine to argue with them, these two men catcht up clubs that  
lay near them, and were Oblig'd to Stand in their own defence  
and in the Skirmish knock'd several of ye Indians down, and  
very likely brook one of ye Indians Skulls that dyed a few  
dayes agoe and is buried at Abagadasset point. what will  
be the consequence of this fray I know not but it is the Effects  
of Macum [person] and other people at Brunswick selling them  
rum, and to ad more guilt to their vile practises  
Macums Wife told the Indians that it was Jaquish that  
kild the Jesuit at Norigwalk. he argued with the Indians  
& told them it was warr wen he did it, and that he would  
not take quarter, Espequerot one of the Indians that was at  
Boston last summer that wore the Wigg, first meet him and told  
him the Indians were angry with him and desired him not  
to go along in the path, the answer he made him, that he was  
about his busness and would not turne aside for none of them  
I think if he had kild them all he had done them Justice  
for they abusd him Shamefully & beat him that his sides were

all black & blue if men can  
business for a perle of Drunken Indians, there will be no  
Living here Macum is the worst of all in the towne to sell  
the Indians rum, he is now at Boston desire you would  
talke to him, hope you will acquaint the Govern. of these  
things now the Generall Court sits hope some farther measure  
will be taiken to Suppress this vile practise of selling  
them rum. I think the Truckhouse ought to be shut up  
and Satisfaction demanded of them for this abuse  
Jaquish protests he will not beare such another abuse  
From them but will certainly kill some of them if they  
asalt him againe, I wish my house were garrisoned, our interests  
here are little worth if we cannot hinder these having so much  
rum Capt. Thom. Sanders would bye your house that Jn.  
Jasp livd in - I have sent a tub by Phillips desire you  
would send me 28 Coans Sugar my wife remembers her  
Love Still hot up I remaine  
Yo. Obedient Son  
John Minot

all black & blue if men [piece missing] roade about their  
busness for a perle[?] of Drunken Indians there will be no  
Living here Macum is the worst of all in the towne to sell  
the Indians rum, he is now at Boston desire you would  
talke to him, hope you will acquaint the Govern.r of these  
things now the Generall Court sits hope some farther measure  
will be taiken to Suppress this vile praktise of selling  
them rum. I think the Truckhouse ought to be shut up  
and Satisfaktion demanded of them for this abuse-  
Jaquish protests he will not beare such another abuse  
From them but will certainly kill some of them if they  
asalt him againe, I wish my house were garrisoned, our interests  
here are little worth if we cannot hinder these having so much  
rum Captain Thom. Sanders would bye your house that Jn.  
Jasp livd in-I have sent a tub by Phillips desire you  
would Send me 28 Coans Sugar my wife remembers her  
Love Still hot up I remaine

Yo. Obedient Son  
John Minot