

A
JOURNAL
OF THE
PROCEEDINGS
IN
GEORGIA,
BEGINNING
OCTOBER 20, 1737.

By *WILLIAM STEPHENS*, Esq;

To which is added,

A STATE of that PROVINCE,

As attested upon OATH

IN THE

COURT of SAVANNAH,

November 10, 1740.

VOL. II.

L O N D O N :

Printed for W. MEADOWS, at the *Angel* in *Gornhill*.
MDCCLII.

1740. Yesterday to his Command at the Fort there; and among others, Mr. *Williamson* likewise at length thought fit to go back to *Charles-Town*, after having employed himself here a long Time past, doing what Mischief he could in promoting false Rumours, and concerting Measures with our wicked Crew, how most effectually to alienate the Minds of well-disposed People, from shewing a due Regard to the good Intention of the honourable Trustees, whose Designs for the Welfare of the Colony they always talked of in an ironical Stile, or in such a Manner as to be on their Guard, lest any Expressions should drop from them, which if animadverted on, they might have Cause to repent of; for they well know what they may expect, if they openly dare to revile those in the highest Authority over us. It now appeared, that the principal Cause of *Williamson's* coming hither, was in Expectation that his Uncle *Causton* was dead, or dying; that so he might be ready to take Possession of what he could; but Mr. *Causton*, tho' grown very weak, yet leaving Room for his Friends to entertain some Hopes of his Recovery, gave him a cold Reception, and blamed his Conduct very much (as I am informed) for meddling so much as he did, with the Affairs of the Colony, and allowing himself the Liberty of censuring the Acts of the Trustees;

tees; much less would *Causton* be persuaded by him, to be a Partaker in those wise Councils, which were carrying on among them at their Club; for (to give *Causton* his Due) he had more Penetration than all of them put together, and could see afar off what their Politicks would end in: Whereat the other enraged, left him; and coming to Town, let loose all the Scandal he could think of against him at *Jenkins's*, giving him the Title of both Fool and Knave, for not concurring with them, in appealing to the Parliament against the Trustees, who had dealt so hardly with *him*: Which *Causton* was so provoked at, that when the other came a few Days after to see him, he forbid him his House, and ordered the Doors to be shut against him. Our Court sitting soon after, he then turned Solicitor, in a Cause or two to be heard betwixt some of our *Indian* Traders, &c. But being timely admonished, thought it safest not to appear as a Pleader; tho' he confidently affirmed, that he had the Trust's Leave to practise as an Attorney. From thence-forward, as well as before, he busied himself as an Inspector among our self-elected ones, riding frequently to and fro, to note what he imagined would make for his Purpose; and at going off, left this Memento behind him; that he had made himself so far Master of all the Settlements,

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1740. Plantations, and Families, in the Province; how many, and whom they consisted of, and what every one was employed about, that he should get a faithful Account ready against the next Enquiry into the State of the Colony, to confront any sent by other Hands, and prevent Gentlemen from being misled. What passed betwixt him and me, towards the latter End of his Mission here, I think not worth remembering; but upon meeting him once or twice accidentally, and his attempting to obtrude a Question or two upon me, which I took to be ensnaring, I told him, that I thought such Questions would be best answered before Witnesses, as (he knew) had been practised by him and his Friends upon *me*; and so I turned my Back on him. Lieutenant *Kent*, in his Way home, meeting with a Letter sent to him out of the *Cherokee* Nation, thought it proper to be sent hither; that if we saw it needful, we might transmit it to the General: It came to us this Morning, and was from *Lodowick Grant*, a Trader in that Nation; who wrote him, that there were eighty of those People lately marched out in two Parties, on what Design, at first not known; but it proved to be against the *French*, whom they attacked as they were coming up the River to *Terriqua*, in three *Perriaguas*, two of which they plundered and destroyed: What

What the Consequence may be we know not, but think it forebodes no Ill to the *English*. In the Evening Mr. *Fallowfield* came to Town from his Plantation on the *Isle of Hope*; which it may be proper to take Notice here, is a Name given it by the Settlers thereon, who are Messieurs *Parker*, *Fallowfield*, and *Noble Jones*: It is a Peninsula, cut off from the Main with a very little Isthmus, which by a short Fence makes the Island an entire Possession to them; and it is equally divided betwixt them, which they hold by Lease (or Expectation of such) from the Trust, having occupied it two or three Years, and made considerable Improvements: The *Isle of Skeedoway* lies without it, and betwixt them is the Way that all Boats pass to and fro, betwixt us and the South. — What News Mr. *Fallowfield* brought was very surprizing, *viz.* that about Noon there was a Boat passing from the Camp towards *Carolina*, wherein was young Mr. *Delagal*, a Lieutenant in the General's own Regiment: That upon hailing the Boat, and asking what News? *Delagal* told him, the General was intending to draw off his Forces from before *Augustin*, and make them another Visit in *October* next; which being somewhat startled at, he would have asked him some more Questions, but that he thought *Delagal* was shy, and seemed unwilling

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willing to talk any farther with him; but as the Men lay upon their Oars, he called on them hastily to pull away, which they did. What he observed farther was, that he saw a Gentleman under the Awning, who lay still, and did not shew himself. Upon this Report made to us, and so many odd Circumstances attending it (among others I should not forget that the Rowers appeared to Mr. *Fallowfield* not to be natural-born Subjects, being of a black and swarthy Complexion, somewhat of the Mulatto Kind) various were our Conjectures, too many to name: But most were of Opinion, that *Delagal* was not well warranted to give such Intelligence. Nevertheless it must needs leave us under much Perplexity of Thought, till we could come at the Truth.

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Tuesday. The dark Account we had last Night of Matters at *Augustin*, which came by that Boat Mr. *Fallowfield* had spoken with, seemed to vanish, with the Light of another Day: Two of the Men who rowed in her, who thro' much Sweat and Toil appeared with dirty Faces, and were taken to be Mulatto's, landing not many Miles off; this Morning we found one of them to be an *Englishman*, who had lived several Years up in the *Cherokee* Nation; and talking that Language perfectly, was made use of by the General as an Interpreter