The next voyage hee proceeded so farre that with much labour by cutting of trees in sunder he
made his passage, but when his Barge could passe no farther, he left her in a broad bay out of
danger of shot, commanding none should goe a shore till his returne: himselfe with two English
and two Salvages went up higher in a Canowe, but hee was not long absent, but his men went a
shore, whose want of government, gave both occasion and opportunity to the Salvages to
surprise one George Cassen, whom they slew, and much failed not to have cut of the boat and all
the rest. Smith little dreaming of that accident, being got to the marshes at the rivers head,
twenty myles in the desert, had his two men shine (as is supposed) sleeping by the Canowe,
whilst himselfe by fowling sought them victuall, who finding he was beset with 200. Salvages,
two of them bee slew, still defending himselfe with the ayd of a Salvage his guid, whom he
bound to his arme with his garters, and used him as a buckler, yet he was shot in his thigh a little,
and had many arrowes that stucke in his cloathes but no great hurt, till at last they tooke him
prisoner. When this newes came to James towne, much was their sorrow for his losse, fewe
expecting what ensued. Sixe or seven weekes those Barbarians kept him prisoner, many strange
triumphes and conjurations they made of him, yet hee so demeaned himselfe amongst them, as
he not onely diverted them from surprising the Fort, but procured his owne libertie, and got
himselfe and his company such estimation amongst them, that those Salvages admired him more
then their owne Quiyouckosucks. The manner how they used and delivered him, is as followeth.

The Salvages having drawne from George Cassen whether Captaine Smith was gone,
prosecuting that opportunity they followed him with 300. bowmen, conducted by the King of
Pamaunkee, who in divisions searching the turnings of the river, found Robinson and Emry by
the fire side, those they shot full of arrowes and slew. Then finding the Captaine, as is said, that
used the Salvage that was his guide as his shield (three of them being shine and divers other so
gauld) all the rest would not come neere him. Thinking thus to have returned to his boat,
regarding them, as he marched, more then his way, slipped up to the middle in an oasie creeke &
his Salvage with him, yet durst they not come to him till being neere dead with cold, he threw
away his armes. Then according to their composition they drew him forth and led him to the fire,
where his men were slaine. Diligently they chafed his benummed limbs. He demanding for their
Captaine, they shewed him Opechankanough, King of Pamaunkee, to whom he gave a round
Ivory double compass Dyall. Much they marvailed at the playing of the Fly and Needle, which
they could see so plainely, and yet not touch it, because of the glasse that covered them. But
when he demonstrated by that Globe-like Jewell, . . . they all stood as amazed with admiration.
Notwithstanding, within an houre after they tyed him to a tree, and as many as could stand about
him prepared to shoot him, but the King holding up the Compass in his hand, they all laid downe
their Bowes and Arrowes, and in a triumphant manner led him to Orapaks, where he was after
their manner kindly feasted, and well used.

. . . Drawing themselves all in fyle, the King in the middest had all their Peeces and Swords
borne before him. Captaine Smith was led after him by three great Salvages, holding him fast by
each arme: and on each side six went in fyle with their Arrowes nocked. But arriving at the
towne (which was but onely thirtie or fortie hunting houses made of Mats, which they remove
as they please, as we our tents) all the women and children staring to behold him . . . All this
while Smith and the King stood in the midst guarded, as before is said, and after three dances
they all departed. Smith they conducted to a long house, where thirtie or fortie tall fellowes did
guard him, and ere long more bread and venison was brought him then would have served
twenty men, I thinke his stomacke at that time was not very good; what he left they put in
baskets and tyed over his head. About midnight they set the meate againe before him, all this
time not one of them would eate a bit with him, till the next morning they brought him as much
more, and then did they eat all the old, & reserved the new as they had done the other, which
made him thinke they would fat him to eat him. Yet in this desperate estate to defend him from
the cold, one Macassater brought him his gowne, in requitall of some beads and toyes Smith
had given him at his first arrivall in Virginia.

Two dayes after a man would have slaine him (but that the guard prevented it) for the death of
his sonne, to whom they conducted him to recover the poore man then breathing his last. Smith
told them that at James towne he had a water would doe it, if they would let him fetch it, but they
would not permit that; but made all the preparations they could to assault James towne, craving
his advice, and for recompence he should have life, libertie, land, and women. . . .

At last they brought him to Meronocomo, where was Powhatan their Emperor. Here more then
two hundred of those grim Courtiers stood wondering at him, as he had bee a monster; till
Powhatan and his trayne had put themselves in their greatest braveries. Before a fire upon a seat
like a bedsted, he sat covered with a great robe, made of Rarowcun skinnes, and all the tayles
hanging by. On either hand did sit a young wench of 16 or 18 yeares, and along on each side the
house, two rowes of men, and behind them as many women, with all their heads and shoulders
painted red; many of their heads bedecked with the white downe of Birds; but every one with
something: and a great chayne of white beads about their necks. At his entrance before the King,
all the people gave a great shout. The Queene of Appamatuck was appointed to bring him water
to wash his hands, and another brought him a bunch of feathers, in stead of a Towell to dry them:
having feasted him after their best barbarous manner they could, a long consultation was held,
but the conclusion was, two great stones were brought before Powhatan: then as many as could
layd hands on him, dragged him to them, and thereon laid his head, and being ready with their
clubs, to beate out his braines, Pocahontas the Kings dearest daughter, when no intreaty could
prevaile, got his head in her armes, and laid her owne upon his to save him from death: whereat
the Emperour was contented he should live to make him hatchets, and her bells, beads, and
copper; for they thought him aswell of all occupations as themselves. For the King himselfe will
make his owne robes, shooes, bowes, arrowes, pots; plant, hunt, or doe any thing so well as the
rest. . . .

Two dayes after, Powhatan having disguised himselfe in the most fearefull manner he could,
caused Capt. Smith to be brought forth to a great house in the woods, and there upon a mat by
the fire to be left alone. . . . That night they quarterd in the woods, he still expecting (as he had
done all this long time of his imprisonment) every houre to be put to one death or other: for all
their feasting. But almightye God (by his divine providence) had mollified the hearts of those
sterne Barbarians with compassion. The next morning betimes they came to the Fort [at
Jamestown], where Smith having used the Salvages with what kindnesse he could, he shewed Rawhunt, Powhatans trusty servant two demi-Culverings & a millstone to carry Powhatan: they found them somewhat too heavie; but when they did see him discharge them, being loaded with stones, among the boughs of a great tree loaded with Isickles, the yce and branches came so tumbling downe, that the poore Salvages ran away halfe dead with feare. But at last we regained some conference with them, and gave them such toyes; and sent to Powhatan, his women, and children such presents, as gave them in generall full content.