

He showed them how to fish in this area. He showed them various types of edibles that they would otherwise have been unfamiliar with. He translated for them as they ~~did~~ dealt with the Indians, and enabled them to make friendly arrangements with a few Indians ~~who~~ who were roundabout, and it was due to S 's help that they were able to go for about ~~xxx~~ twenty years before they had any real serious trouble with the Indians. There was one Indian uprising the next year, which said, "S is their tongue. If we kill him, they will be at our mercy." They seized S but they managed to get him back, and S was a tremendous help to them. In the providence of God, these people were thus able to survive. S lived about two more years, then took a fever, and died. He had undoubtedly become a real Christian in his association with ~~these~~ these fine, godly people who were so determined that they would face all difficulties in order to live in accordance with the Bible as they understood it. But with this start from S 's help, they went on, but now they had another difficulty, and here Brewster's good sense was able to tide them through it. They used their ordinary intelligence when they arrived. They said, "Here is a group of us. The way to make progress is of course to have it ~~xxx~~ all controlled." So they said, "We will take the land here, and we will assign this land to you, this land to you, you go out and work, bring everything into the common treasury, and bring it in according to each his ability, to each according to his need. We will take in what each one can prepare ^{and} raise. We will give it out according to what each family needs." For the first two years they went on that basis. Here were the finest Christian people you would ever find filled with desire to make a success of ~~xxx~~ their colony, and yet there was all sorts of grumbling. Some thought it was not right that