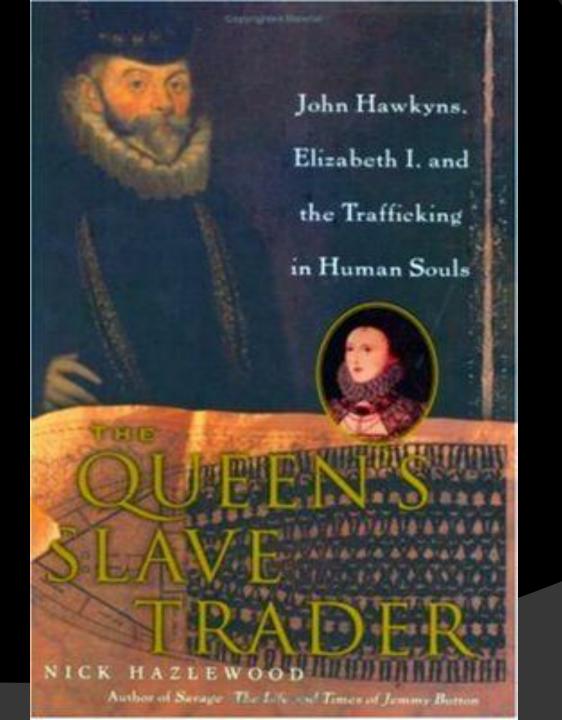


Queen Elizabeth





Sir Francis Drake















Ætatis suæ 21. A. 1616.

Matoaks ats Rebecka daughter to the mighty Prince Powhatan Emperour of Attanoughkomouck ats Virginia converted and baptized in the Christian Saith, and Wife to the Wor" M" Tho: Rolff.





Remember, Remember the 5th of November, The Gun Powder **Treason and Plot.** can think of no reason Why the Gun Powder **Treason** Ever should be forgot









"shining city upon a hill"

Therefore lett us choose life, that wee, and our Seede, may live; by obeyeing his voyce, and cleaveing to him, for hee is our life, and our prosperity.

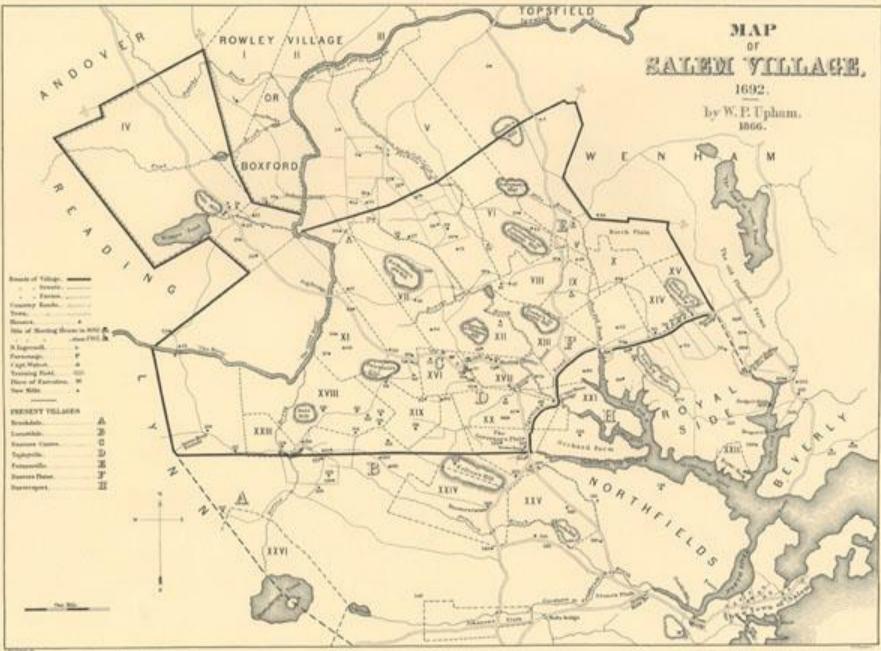
--Governor John Winthrop 1630

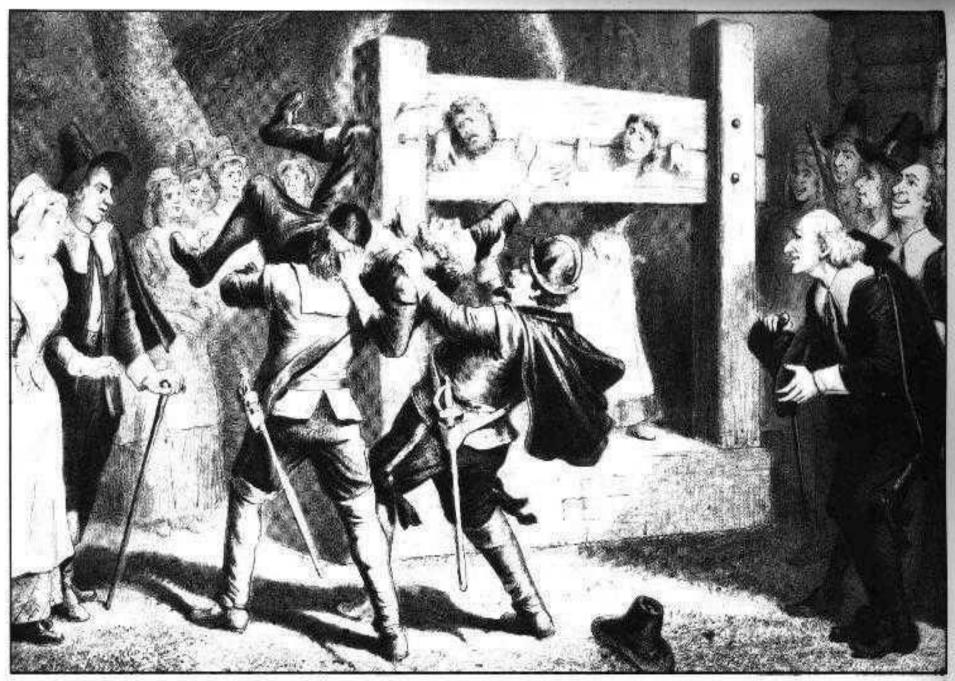


Governor Winthrop desired to make New England "as a city upon a hill."





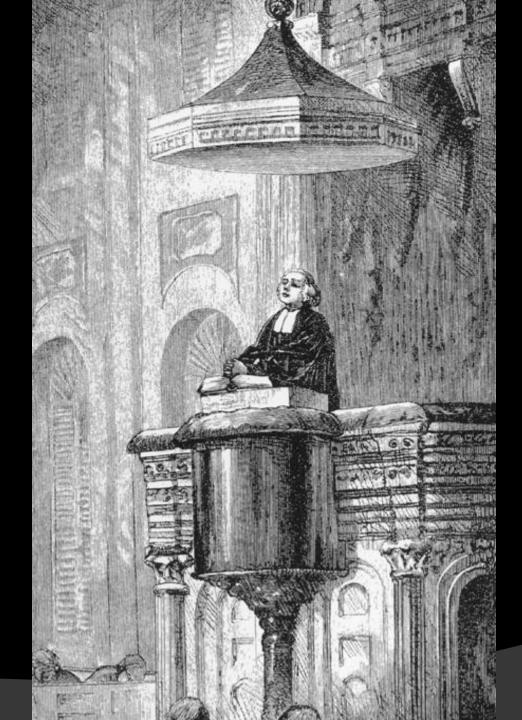




In Puritan Massachusetts, religious nonconformists suffered this fate-and much worse. (An 1892 lithograph from the Library of Congress print collection.)







THE PURITAN ETHIC:

•WORK
•SIMPLE LIVING
•DUTY
•THRIFT
•SELF DISCIPLINE
•RESPONSIBILITY
•DEVOTION TO SCRIPTURE

"Woe unto you that laugh now! for ye shall mourn and weep." (Luke 6:25)



SALEM WITCH TRIALS-- Salem Village 1692







Increase Mather

Science meets Religion



Cotton Mather

To the Honorable Wait Winthrop Esq; Sr.

By the special Disposal and Providence of the Almighty God, there now comes abroad into the world a little History of several very astonishing Witchcrafts and Possessions, which partly my own Ocular Observation, and partly my undoubted Information, hath enabled me to offer unto the publick Notice of my Neighbours. It must be the Subject, and not the Manner or the Author of this Writing, that has made any people desire its Publication; For there are such obvious Defects in Both, as would render me very unreasonable, if I should wish about This or Any Composure of mine, O That it were printed in a book! But tho there want not Faults in this Discourse, to give me Discontent enough, my Displeasure at them will be recompensed by the Satisfaction I take in my Dedication of it; which I now no less properly than cheerfully make unto Your Self; whom I reckon among the Best of my Friends, and the Ablest of my readers. Your Knowledge has Qualified You to make those Reflections on the following Relations, which few can Think, and tis not fit that all should See. How far the Platonic Notions of Demons which were, it may be, much more espoused by those primitive Christians and Scholars that we call The Fathers, than they see countenanced in the ensuing Narratives, are to be allowed by a serious man, your Scriptural Divinity, join'd with Your most Rational Philosphy, will help You to Judge at an uncommon rate. Had I on the Occasion before me handled the Doctrin of Demons, or launced forth into Speculations about magical Mysteries, I might have made some Ostentation, that I have read something and thought a little in my time; but it would neither have been Convenient for me, nor Profitable for those plain Folkes, whose Edification I have all along aimed at. I have therefore here but briefly touch't every thing with an American Pen; a Pen which your Desert likewise has further Entitled You to the utmost Expressions of Respect and Honor from. Though I have no Commission, yet I am sure I shall meet with no Crimination, if I here publickly wish You all manner of Happiness, in the Name of the great Multitudes whom you have laid under everlasting Obligations. Wherefore in the name of the many hundred Sick people, whom your charitable and skilful Hands have most freely dispens'd your no less generous than secret Medicines to; and in the name of Your whole Countrey, which hath long had cause to believe that you will succeed Your Honourable Father and Grandfather in successful Endeavours for our Welfare; I say, In their Name, I now do wish you all the Prosperity of them that love Jerusalem. And whereas it hath been sometimes observed, That the Genius of an Author is commonly Discovered in the Dedicatory Epistle, I shall be content if this Dedicatory Epistle of mine, have now discovered me to be,

(Sir) Your sincere and very humble Servant,

C. Mather.





http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Eel02K-WPo



And to all those watching tonight from beyond our shores, from parliaments and palaces to those who are huddled around radios in the forgotten corners of our world - <u>our stories are singular, but our destiny is</u> <u>shared</u>, and a new dawn of American leadership is at hand. To those who would tear this world down - we will defeat you. To those who seek peace and security - we support you. And to all those who have wondered if <u>America's beacon still burns as bright</u> - tonight we proved once more that the true strength of our nation comes not from our the might of our arms or the scale of our wealth, but from the enduring power of our ideals: democracy, liberty, opportunity, and unyielding hope.

