

Shortly after this, Capt. *John Coode* falls upon a time, at a Feast, into discourse with a *Papist*, who was Suing a Friend of his for a piece of Land; and said, That he need not trouble himself for a piece of Land, for that no *Papist* in *Mary-land* should be Owner of any Land at all in this Province within three Months; for that he had ten thousand Men at his Command; and he could make it High-Water, or Low-Water, when he pleased.

After this, *Coode* was observed to make Visits to *Fendal*, which he never used to do before, and they both went over into *Virginia*; and within few days after their return from thence, a Boat, designed for *Carolina* from *Mary-land*, was forced in by bad weather to a House in *Virginia*, where the Owner of the Boat heard that *Fendal* and *Coode* had been thereabouts; and that the whole discourse there was, that *Fendal* intended to raise *Mutiny* in *Mary-land*, and that he and *Coode* would carry their Families into *Virginia*. This being Sworn to, and at that very instant Information being given, that one of Capt. *Coode's* Servants reported, that his Master intended to remove his Family on the *Thursday* following into *Virginia*; made my Lord think it high time to look to the Security and Peace of the Province, and therefore sent Colonel *Darnal* with about ten Men, to bring *Coode* and *Fendal* before him and the Council; Colonel *Darnal* came to *Coode's* when it was light, and the Servants using to go to work opened the door, at which Colonel *Darnal* entered alone, leaving his Men without, and coming into Mr. *Coode's* Chamber, told him he was his Prisoner; *Coode* at first laid his hand upon his Sword, but at last yielded; after which Col. *Darnal* went over the River, and took Capt. *Fendal* also, and brought them before my Lord and Council. And the next day after, Mrs. *Coode* did Hector my Lord at a rate I never heard from a Woman before; by which you may conclude she was not run mad with the fright of her Husband's being pull'd out of his Bed, as we are told her Son *Sye* falsely reports at *London*.

Three or four days after I saw her at *St. Maries*, and then I did suspect she would not continue long in her Wits, knowing she had been Mad a while upon the death of her eldest Son, about the year 1659. and had heard she sometimes fell into the like Fits since.

After this, my Lord took Bail for *Coode* within five days, but *Fendal* was kept till my Lord had secured Lieutenant *George Godfrey*, who laid a Plot to unhorse his Captain, and carry the Troop to the rescue of *Fendal*, instead of searching for the *Indians*, that had Murther'd some of our Planters, and were daily expected to fall into *Charles* County, in great numbers; as they afterwards did in less than three Weeks.

My Lord intends to send over their Tryals, that the World may see with how much Favour the Court proceeded, and to stop the Mouth of Calumny; So that I shall not trouble you now any further, but ere I make an end, must present my own and my Wives service to your Second-self, as you stile her; and so subscribe my self, Sir,

From Patuxent River-side, this
29th. December, 1681.

Your humble Servant

PHILIP CALVERT.

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