

There is a Root common in the Woods called *Tuckabo*, the Natives eat it for bread; our Swine eat it; with Acorns and Nuts of all sorts, they are Fat; and is the sweetest Bacon that ever man tasted.

The planters feed not their Swine nor Cattle, but kill them fat out of the Woods.

There is Fullers-Earth, Marle, Salt-peter, Iron, Stone, Lead, Tin and Silver Oar.

There is plenty of English graine, as Wheat, Barley, Beanes, Peas and Oats.

The ground is very fruitful, and produceth plentiful Crops with great speed, what ever is planted or Sown; as for example, one careful laborious man will plant, tend, and get in 50. barrels of Indian Wheat, without the help of Man, Horse or Oxe; each barrel is five English bushels. And if the stone or see of any fruit be sown, it will bear the third year without grafting; each Planter makes great Crops of Tobacco; the *Western* limits of the Land are unknown In *Mary-Land*; their Religion is free to all that profess to believe in Jesus Christ.

F I N I S.