

Lib. J. R. to 'do but as they came out of the Door of the House one
 & U. S. John Sharpe and one Pennington Welch who had just come
 up Sharpe with a Hickery Stick and Welch with an Iron rod
 or Spear in their hands met them when Sharp called out what
 the Devil is here to pay, upon which this deponent desired
 him to be peaceable, as all Matters were settled, but Sharp
 still making a great to do, said, where is the Damned eternal
 Sheriff, Ill cleave him to the Earth, or words to that effect;
 Outten then just stepping out of the Doore, who having a
 Cutlass in his hand (being one that had been Taken from the
 aforesaid Mullinux) they met and after some Strokes had
 past the said Outten cut the said Sharps Stick in two and also
 gave him a wound on the Right Shoulder and left Shoulder
 Blade that during the time of Outtens and Sharpes Engage-
 ment the aforesaid Welch made a Blow at Outten which
 fell on his Left shoulder with such force, that the rod bent
 and fell Out of Welches hand when he and Sharpe made off
 and One William Connaway then present took up the Rod
 and Ran after Welch, and as this Dopenent thought would
 have beat him to the Earth had not this Deponent called out
 to him not to Strike, That this Deponent being at his House,
 the said Outten and Sundry others of his Company went
 round a small House to their Horses in order to Ride away,
 When two men rode up with Guns, and some others with
 Clubs, to whome Sharp Spake and bid them see how Outten
 had cut Him one of them Answered and said take my Gun
 and Shoot him; That Sharpe immediately took the Gun,
 cocked her and presented her towards the place where said
 Outten must pass and swore he would Shoot him as he past
 p. 277 by, Sundry of the people prompting him there to by telling
 him to Shoot; upon which this Deponent rode up to Sharpe
 and desired him not to Shoot, and requested the Other Per-
 sons to speak to him and prevent his shooting, but none of
 them woud say thing but shoot the damn'd Son of a Bitch,
 That the aforesaid Willey came down out of the Loft, and
 sundry other persons coming up, some Riding and Some
 Running Some with Guns and some with Clubs; When
 Willey called out give me a gun, and Sharp left his post and
 delivered the Gun to Willey and said shoot the Damned Son
 of a Bitch when Willy running past this deponant with the
 Gun he spoke to him to Desist, and put by the Gun, by telling
 him he thought Matters were agreed between him and
 Outten, and that Outten was gone to get his Horse in order
 to go away & Doubtless he would shoot the man in cold
 blood: upon which he being something past this depon't he
 turned about and looked him full in the face for some time
 when by his stand he first Expected he wou'd not shoot,