Liber horse, ffor sayd shee my neighbor John Reade being att St Maries P.C.R. (about six weekes before I tooke up this horse) to take up a mare, weth hee had brought of Capt Mitchell, & bringing her up wth Willm Boremans Mare into Capt Stone's Cow-pen, There was a Roand p. 241 horse amongst them, weth was this horse of mine. The sd John Reade asking Robt Hill whose Roand horse tht was? the sd Hill replyed tht hee was Mrs ffenwicks horse, Whereuppon John Reade asked the sd Hill to lend him a Roape, to take up the sd horse, ffor (sayd hee) I heard Mrs ffenwicke say, tht shee will send downe for him, Mr Mathews replyed That hee would say, or sweare as much as all that comes to, ffor this I can say (sayd hee) That this is the horse tht was allwayes taken for yors.

John Bogue allso further sayth, That sometime in Octob^r last was tweluemonth hee did goe wth Mrs ffenwick to St Maries to Mr Mathews howse, where hee heard Mrs ffenwick aske Mr Mathews, if tht he had seene her horse? Who presently asked her of what colour her horse was? shee sayd, hee was a Roand horse, & had three white feete, & a white stripe downe the face. Mr Mathewes presently replyed tht that was none of his horse, for (sayd hee) my horse hath fowre white ffeete, & is white from one eye to the other, But the horse tht hath allwayes gone in yor name Mrs ffenwick (sayd Mr Mathewes) Capt Cornewaleys hath taken up, & hee is lame of his legge, ffor Capt Cornewaleys hath made the sd horse to swimme ouer St Inego's Creeke, into my neck of Land, & wthout you take him up & looke after him, infallably hee will be lost, ffor wee (sayd hee) did take him to bee the Preists horse, thinking tht the neighbors might be mistaken in calling him allwayes yor horse: because wee knew not, whither you had a horse here or not. But this is the horse the euer was called yor horse. Mrs ffenwick replyed That shee was then come downe on purpose to fetch home her horse, & for tht end had brought John Bogue wth her. But sayd shee I must goe to the Crosse tomorrow to giue Capt Cornewaleys & his Lady a uisitt, & as I returne back, I will take up my horse, Whereuppon Mr Mathewes, sayd If the horse bee yors Mrs ffenwick you were best looke after him, or infalliably hee will bee lost, ffor wee (sayd hee) looking up Our horses lately, & finding a horse left wee tooke up this horse, thinking tht hee was the Preists, But (sayth hee) if the horse should proue to bee the Preists, you would have satisfaction for yor labour wth out question, Mrs ffenwick answered tht shee would take up the horse as her owne, & thereuppon desyred this Depont & her sonne Cuthbert to goe take up the horse; Mr Mathewes being pent savd. That this horse had euer gone in the name of yor horse, untill wihin these six weekes, And this Dept further sayth, the as soone as hee & Cuthbert ffenwick came in sight of the sd horse, hee this Depont sayd That this is the horse by his Naturall markes, & as soone as hee this