

Liber P. C. R. Stripes and he sayd there was fifty odd And yo^r depon^t sayth that another tyme going to the thicckett to worke, his Master Cutt a Stick and beate the said Watson till he broake itt and when he had done he cutt another and gaue it John White and bad him driue him a long and further sayth not Thomas $\bar{3}$ Southerne his marke

The deprecōn of John White aged 22 yeares or thereabouts sworne and Examined in Co^{rt} the 17th of July 1660

Yo^r depon^t sayth that Thomas Watson in tyme of his Sicknes had very bad usadge not fitt for a Christean in his weake condicōn And yo^r depon^t further sayth that his Master Cap^t Thomas Bradnox and his M^{rs} Mary the wife of the said Bradnox forewarned yo^r depon^t and the rest of his fellowe Seruants from carrying either Victualls or drinke to the foresaid Thomas Watson vntill he came into the dwelling howse for itt vpon perill of a Basted Coate Soe that the said Watson continued six dayes and noe body durst to carry him either Victualls or drinke Soe that the said Watson was forst to drinke his owne water the seauenth day the said Watson came into desired for Gods sake for to giue him some him Buffle head and asked him if he if thou Doest thou art mistaken I will take none out of my Crop to that purpose for thou art enough to be out of itt And yo^r depon^t further sayth that aboute three dayes before the said Watson dyed he sayd to yo^r depon^t John God by for my M^{rs} hath been my death and yo^r depon^t askt him, How and he answered by a Blowe my M^{rs} gaue me with A Cowle staffe ouer the small of the back After yo^r depon^t had heard what he sayd yo^r depon^t called his Mistres Thomas Southerne and Sarah Taylor, and the said Watson mayntayned what he had tould yo^r depon^t to her Face before them, his M^{rs} called him Rouge and sayd he lyed it was a Kick with her Foote And yo^r depon^t further Sayth that the said Watson doth walke and that he hath seene him two seuerall tymes the first tyme was in the night yo^r depon^t being troubled in his Sleepe awaked and turned his Face towards the Outside of the bed and he sawe Thomas Watson standing by his Bedside or something in his likenes wth that being scared yo^r depon^t turned himselfe aboute and sayd Lord haue mercy upon me, and the said Watson went away and gaue a Screeke And the next morning Yo^r depon^t tould his fellowe seruant Sarah Taylor what he had seene, the second tyme yo^r depon^t sawe the said Watson appeare was in the day tyme Betweene twelue and one of the Clock and then he appeared in manner as before And further yo^r depon^t sayth that his Master gaue the said Watson fifty cruell blowes vpon the head and sides with a good round hicckory Stick in the begining of his sicknes which made his head swell and another tyme yo^r depon^t sayth that his Master followed him from morning till Noone with a Stick in his hand to make him fetch wood and beate him more like a dogg then a Christean, and after he had broken his stick he gott another and gaue it yo^r depon^t and bad him