



Liber A giue him too hogsets and so thay parted and further this deonant sayeth not


Rendall Cremer sworne and Examined in open Court sayeth that when hee Came out of the field hee heard William Codwell and John Wood discoursing about a bargaine and hew thomas sayd John you will doe well to help william Codwell a mounth and John Wood Relyed hee did not much Care if hee did whearupon William Codwell Relyed in Case hee woold helpe him a month hee woold giue him too hogsets whearupon thay agreed and thay went home with william Codwell and further sayeth that John wood shoold say hee woold not haue him to requir mor of him then hee was Able to which wil- liam Codwell sayd God forbid that I shoold desir mor of you then you are Able and thearupon John wood sayd that then hee woold doe what hee was able and further sayeth not:

Whearupon the defendants Attorney John Waltom prefered his letter of Attorney as followeth

Bee it knowne unto all men by thees Presants that I John Wood of Charleses Countie in the prouince of Mariland doe hearby and in my stead Constitute and ordaine my well beloued frind John Waltom my trew and lawfull Attorney to sew plead for mee and in my name and lickwise I the sayd John Wood doe by thees present Ratifie and Con- firme what my Attorney shall doe as though I wear thear personally present as witnes my hand this 26 day of september A^o 1662

Witnes Walter  Beane
his marke

John  Wood
his marke

Francis  Ferenla
his marke

Whearupon desiereth that Elizabeth Dager might haue her oath giuen her which was granted

Elisabeth Dager sworne and Examined in open Court sayeth that one a munday about the middell of August John wood began to pick a quarrell with margeret Codwell about a bottell and thay falling to words the sayd Margeret Called the sayd Wood Rouge Rascall and knaue and when hee was going out of doers hee sayd God bee with you and shee relyed and sayd the diuell go with you whearupon hee clapt his hand on his britch and bid her kis it and further sayeth that for that very bottle that hee pickt a Quarrell with her for hee gaue it her in this deonant present; and the sayd Margeret sayd unto him that in case he shoold bee sick againe shee woold see him rot befor she woold see him Rote befor shee woold lay her hands on him whearupon the sayd wood desired this deonant to baer witnes what shee sayd and that it was time for him to bee gon whear hee might bee looked too in time of sicknes and John Wood Coming to william Codwels hows for his Cloaths the sayd Codwell asked him wheather