

returneth to you. Yesterday I had a letter from Mr.  
Thorold of the 11<sup>th</sup>. Mr. Williams was well as then,  
in his decease if Mr. Thorold will be here with us at  
the Mannor, for 12<sup>th</sup> day, Mr. Darnall is always  
so extremely obliging to me, that I am ashamed  
to come to the Woodyard, Praying my Humble Ser-  
vice to him, & his Lady, Mr. Digg's & his Sister, &  
wish them all in my Name, a good Christmas, &  
happy New Year. Command me  
Yr. obliged humble Serv<sup>t</sup>.

Dec<sup>r</sup>. 21. 1712.

J. Atwood.

As for News I know you value it not, being  
taken up in Matters of Greater Moment, & there-  
fore I here advise you to lay aside my letter, and  
add no further, <sup>but give it to Mr. Darnall</sup> to whom perchance it may  
be acceptable. On Sunday Cap<sup>t</sup>. Roxton came  
hither, and gave us the following Account, (but first  
it may be worth while to advise you, he is totally un-  
der a Pure Interest, and somewhat ignorant in Foreign  
Affairs, he set Sail from Portsmouth the last of Octob<sup>r</sup>,  
and entered the Capes yesterday was seven night, being  
the thirteenth Inst: He lay beaking about the Capes  
3 Weeks, so that had he found a favourable Wind here,  
his passage had been of nineteen days onely, altho'  
he went to the Southward, his Ship is new, & a delicate  
Sailer, they made 450 Leagues in one Week, (and  
often two hundred and fifty miles in one day, and  
many more are the Wonders he tells of her, her name  
is the White Cap<sup>t</sup> Vint this is her first Voyage.)