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William of St. Parrotts whose Name was Tom, came to the Deck, and, after I had done reading  
in Latin, good God, if it is not every thing that I desire, and the very Words that were spoken,  
for I was present during the whole Time, and seem'd to express his surprize how I should  
be so minutely acquainted with every particular, on this I told him as to the truth of  
such Evidence, which he declar'd to be true in all respects, and farther added, that Frank  
with the Gun in his hand his Thumb on the Cock, and fore finger on the Trigger; that  
another Negro with some difficulty forc'd the Gun out of his hand, and that he him-  
self uncock'd the Gun.

I am

with great Respect

Your Excellencies

most obed. Mble. Servant

Will. Luxe

Edm. Scott an indentur'd Servant belonging to Charles Carrell Esq. aged about  
twenty two Years being duly sworn on the Holy Evangelis of Almighty God deposeth  
and saith that on Monday the 12<sup>th</sup> of this Instant he went out with M<sup>r</sup> John  
Ireland in Pursuit of a Runaway Negro called Frank belonging to the said Carrell;  
that they parted to scour the Woods, and between nine and ten o'Clock in the  
Evening he first saw Frank, who was advancing towards the said Ireland  
with his Gun breast high, the Muzzle presented to the said Ireland, and his Thumb  
on the Cock, that the said Ireland advanced at the same time towards the said  
Negro with his Gun presented; that on their neerer approach this Deponent  
heard Frank's Mother speak to her Son begging him to lay down his Gun, on  
which he turn'd about and bid her hold her Tongue or he would shoot her, on  
which she call'd out to the said John Ireland, saying shoot him Sir or he will  
shoot you.

And this Deponent farther saith that the said John Ireland parley'd  
with the said Frank upwards of a Quarter of an Hour after the time that this  
Deponent first saw them, and heard the said Ireland call to the said Frank  
several Times to lower his Gun for that he did not want to do any harm to  
him; that Frank's Answer was, no, I won't lower, shoot and be damned or I  
will shoot you.

And this Deponent moreover saith, that at this time the said Ireland  
and the said Frank had advanced within twelve or thirteen Yards of each  
other, when the said Frank raised his Gun to his Shoulder, still presented,  
with an Intent as this Deponent verily believes to fire, as he leaned his  
Head down to take Aim; and inclining his Body a little Round cried out, Now  
Play