

Run Hundred, when we proceeded to Vincent Traplings, who c. s. c. we found some distance from his dwelling house, a hewing a piece of timber, as soon as we came about 20 yards of him, he found it was Capt. James Bosley when he immediately dropt the ax and the piece of Timber and run to his dwelling house saying all the way that he went with his hand waving at us, that he would be damn'd if he did not blow James Bosley's brains out, however his wife met him at the door crying out to him for God sake not to get the gun and with her being so uneasy prevented him, and then he turn'd about, and snatched up a large Stick about three foot long, run up to Bosley and laid on with both of his hands upon him while he was on his horse, which cut him very bad upon his head. I suppose he lost half a pint of blood from the wound, and Bosley told him before he struck that if he would forewarn him from distraining that he would not proceed and go about his business, and let the Gentlemen of the Committee handle him as they thought proper, which he damned all the Committee for a pack of damn'd rogues, and they might kiss his asse, and that if they was there he would serve them in the same manner as what I have done you, and that he would not give him the liberty of going to the committee but would kill him before he got out of his enclosures, throwing at Bosley stones and every thing that came in his way, as he was riding to leave him, and after he left Bosley and returned to me and made an offer to strike me, and swore he had a great mind to give it to me. We was inform'd by several of the neighbours that Traplin threaten he would shoot Bosley when he came for his fine, and I should have prevented him from striking Bosley or myself by a Hanger I had by my side, if M^r Bosley had not of told me before we came to Traplins not by any means to strike him with the Hanger, however I went then to look for Bosley, and when I came up with him I found him bleeding and he mentioned to me if I thought it would not be better to go to some house and wash the blood off of him and cut the hair from the wound which I told him I thought it would be best, we then rode up to a house belonging to John Stevenson and found in the house a white servant man who got us some water, and a pair of scissors and while I was cutting the hair off the wound comes Traplin to the door cursing and swearing at Bosley with a stick in his hand, and with that I stept to the door and told him he did not act like a man of courage to follow another off of his plantation after using a man after the manner he had done Bosley, and after he and I had several words he went off cursing and swearing like a mad man.

The whole of which I have inserted here I am verry willing