

therefore sent Colonel Darnal with about ten men to bring Coode and Fendal before him and the Council; Colonel Darnal came to Coode's when it was light and the Servants using to go to work opened the door, at which Colonel Darnal entered alone, leaving his Men without, and coming into Mr. Coode's Chamber, told him he was his Prisoner; Coode at first laid his hand upon his Sword, but at last yielded; after which Col. Darnal went over the River, and took Capt. Fendal also, and brought them before my Lord and Council. And the next day after, Mrs. Coode did Hector my Lord at a rate I never heard from a Woman before; by which you may conclude she was not run mad with the fright of her Husband's being pull'd out of his Bed, as we were told her son Slye falsly reports at London.

Three or four days after I saw her at St. Maries, and then I did suspect she would not continue long in her wits, knowing she had been mad awhile upon the death of her eldest son, about the year 1659 and had heard she sometimes fell into like Fits since.

After this my Lord took Bail for Coode within five days, but Fendal was kept till my Lord had secured Lieutenant George Godfrey, who laid a Plot to unhorse his Captain, and carry the Troop to the rescue of Fendal, instead of searching for the Indians, that had Murther'd some of our Planters and were daily expected to fall into Charles County, in great numbers; as they afterwards did in less than three weeks.

My Lord intends to send over their Tryals, that the World may see with how much Favour the Court proceeded, and to stop the Mouth of Calumny; so that I shall not trouble you now any further but ere I make an end, must present my own and my Wifes service to your second-self as you stile her; and so subscribe

myself Sir, Your humble Servant

Philip Calvert.

From Patuxent River-side this 29th December 1681.

Liber H. D, from which nearly the whole of the present volume is taken, presents peculiar difficulties to an editor. The scribe, while entering the sessions of the Council in regular order, had a way of recording letters, commissions, and other documents at the end of the book, under a separate paging. Many of the entries in the body of the book are quite out of place, as if the writer had got his original notes confused, and worked them in wherever he found a blank space. As far as possible these have been brought into chronological order.