



owe there
was one thin
ge of which
D. Danell
spoke noe
worde to any
other and
but lital to
me ande
that was
she had but
small faith
in Bleske
witchcraft
or that the
men sold
themselves
to ye Devill
for she had
knowne full

many who was sayd to serve the
Devill and devill a one was there
who could conjure up haef a crown
or shewe my Aunt any thing new.
But in white Witchcraft the
Dame had great beleefe, gaging
that Faith in spels and charmes
and great hope wored cure or
holpen for she when the Devill
and all his folk were afraid. It was
with their fraying tales like Robt
the Dale who when a man was
scartt all come Frogges, said
"Bee good Cheare I travell
is nothing but a Noyse."