least touch of ones hand I see fall downe withered, and then againe revived after a little space; here is the locust tree which I supposed to be that whereon St John Baptist lived in the wildernesse, it is high as an elme, soe loved of bees as they build their Combes on it, I have seene and tasted the honnie, then woh settinge aside the name wilde, there is none purer of taste and colour, the fruit is also called a locust, haveing a hard sheath as bigge as six beane code, conteining in it a tough substance in taste like meale and honny, with fower or 5 seede of colour and greatnesse like chestnut, some of them we have planted, from this place we came to Virginia ffebruary the 27th, much contrary to My Lrde instructions, we expected here every hower to be staied by the Councell, desireing noethinge more then our ruine, at this time Captaine Claborne was there from whome we vnderstood the Indians were all in armes to resist vs. haveing heard that 6 Spanish ships were a comeing to destroy them all the rumour was most like to have begunne from himselfe, we had the kings letters, and my Lord treasurers to the governours, which made him shew to vs the best vsage, the place afforded with pmise to furnish vs with all manner of Provistions for our plantation though much against his Councells will, not doubting I suppose to receive noble gratification from my L<sup>rd</sup> by whose helpe he hoped to recover a great summe of money due to him out of the exchequer; here we staied 8 or 9 daies not whout imminent daunger, vnder Commande of the Castle, and then on the 3 of March came into Chesapeake bay, at the mouth of Patomecke, this baye is the most delightfull water I ever saw, between two sweet lande, with a channell, 4:5:6: 7: and 8 fathoms deepe, some 10 leagues broad, at time of yeare full of fish, yet it doth yeeld to Patomecke, we have made St Gregories; this is the sweetest and greatest river I