

Now there was one thinge of which D. Darrell spoke noe Worde to any other and but litel to mee ande that was she had but small faith in Blacke Witchcrafte or that Wemen solde themselves to ye Devill, for she had known ful many who was sayd to serve the Devill and devill a one was there who could conjer up half a crown or showe my Aunt anything new. But in White Witchcrafte the Dame had great beleefe, saying that Faithe in spels and charmes and great hope would cure or holpen Folke when the Devill and all his folk were afraid. Twas with their fraying tales like Rob o the Dale who when a man was scart att some Frogges, said “Bee of good cheare I trow itt is nothing but a Noyse.”

