

Not specified.	1½ [2] hides .	(R. de Laci) <i>Leuvin</i> .	Wanetinz
"	½ hide . . .	(Alsi de Ferendone) .	Wanetinz
		<i>Aluric</i>	
"	½ hide . . .	Warinus (Abingdon .	Gamesfelle
		Abbey) <i>Vluuin</i>	
"	<i>nil</i> [1¾ hides .	(Count of Evreux) .	Gamesfelle
	+ 2 acres]	<i>Vluuin</i>	
"	1¼ [2 hides +	(Count of Evreux) .	Gamesfelle
	2 acres]. . .	<i>Four freemen</i>	
"	¼	(Eddid) <i>Eddid</i> . . .	Gamesfel
		in alms.	
"	<i>nil</i> [½] . . .	(Eldit in alms) <i>Eldit</i>	Gamesfelle
"	3 [6] hides .	Robertus (Gilbert of .	Roeberge
		Gand) <i>Tunna</i>	
		Algolt, 3 hides.	
"	1½ hides . . .	(Godebold)	Chenete- berie
"	2½ hides . . .	(Ralf de Felgeres) .	Chenete- berie
"	½ hide	(Gilbert de Breteville)	Borgelde- berie
		<i>Aluric</i>	

THE END.

A Berkshire Ballad.

From the Collection of J. Brain.

"THE NEWBURY ARCHERS."

Come, Archers, learn the news I tell
 To honour of your art,
 The Scottish King at Flodden fell
 By the point of an English dart.
 Though fire and pike did wondrous things,
 More wonders still did we,
 And every tongue with rapture sings
 Of the lads of Newbury.

The bonny lads of Westmoreland,
And the Cheshire lads were there,
With glee they took their bows in hand,
With shouts disturbed the air.
Away they sent the grey goose wing,
Each killed his two or three ;
Yet none so loud with fame did ring
As the lads of Newbury.

They swore to scale the mountain bold,
Where some in vain had tried ;
That there their toes might take better hold
Their boots they cast aside.
Barefooted soon they reached the height,
T'was a goodly sight to see,
How fast the Scots were put to flight
By the lads of Newbury.

Lord Stanley saw with much delight,
And loud was heard to say
Each ought by Jove to be a Knight,
For to them we owe the day.
The Cheshire lads began the rout,
And the Kendall lads so free ;
But none of them have fought so stout
As the lads of Newbury.

Now God preserve our Lord the King,
Who travels far in France ;
And let us all of bowmen sing,
While round our cups we dance.
The Chester lads were brisk and brave,
And the Kendall lads were free ;
Yet none surpassed, or I'm a knave,
The lads of Newbury.