ART. XIII.—*Field Name Survivals in the Parish of Dalston.*
BY M. E. KUPER.
Communicated at Kendal, Sep. 8, 1886.

DALSTON is divided into the tithings of Great Dalston, Broadfield, Bishop's Tithing, Hawksdale, Canthill, Buckabank, Holm Hill, Bishop's Highhead, Gatesgill Raughton, and Unthank, Skiprigg, Little Raughton, Cardew, Cumdivock, Little Dalston, and Highhead No. 2.

Beginning with Great Dalston, we find Barras Close, near Barras Gate and Barras Brow.

The narrow lane, Barras Lane, leads from the village, through the old enclosures, and was continued over the open common to Neilhouse Bar. At Barras Gate, there would be a gate or bar across the road to keep the cattle on the common from straying into the village. . . . Such a bar can now be seen at the entrance to Burgh Marsh from the village of Burgh, and again on leaving the marsh at the hamlet of Drumburgh. Other instances occur near Askerton Castle, and also near Wast Water; they must have been of very frequent occurrence before the general enclosure of commons at the end of last century, and the beginning of this. One called "Clemson's Bar," was on the road from Carlisle to Dalston, where it entered on the "Carlisle and Cummersdale Moor"; there would be another where it left the moor for the Dalston enclosures. The Barras oak probably marks the bar between the Hawksdale enclosures and Hawksdale Common.*

There are in Buckabank Tithing a "Bar Rudding Holme," also a "Bar Rudding Holme Bank," and "Wood." Lordlands, not far from the railway station, may perhaps derive its name from the Bishop of Carlisle, lord of the manor of Dalston. This parish is full of suggestions of the vicinity of Rose Castle. There is a Bishop's Mill near the Forge, and a Bishop's Lough on Hawksdale Pasture, the latter a fishpond now filled up; part of the old embankment still remains. And there is

* These *Transactions* vol. VII, p. 275.

the

the Bishop's Dyke,* an ancient earthwork opposite Dalston Hall, called by that name in the parish registers as far back as 1576, but probably older than the Bishopric itself. The influence of such a name as Rose Castle is shown in humbler names such as these—Rose Acre in Little Dalston, and Rose Close in Great Dalston, Rose Quarries, and Rose Gate near "the Castle of the Rose."

Larripotts or Lairpotts probably once contained some basin-shaped cavities or holes,—Old Norse *þottr*. This name is borne by two damp fields opposite Dalston Vicarage, and two more lower down. The cavities have probably been filled up by the farmers. Mr. R. Ferguson, F.S.A., writes

> it seems to me that a probable derivation may be found in Old Northern *leir* (pronounced lair) clay,—"lair potts," being clayholes or excavations (as *pot* seems to be.) If this be so the name would be of a certain interest, as containing the Scandinavian term for clay instead of the Anglo-Saxon *clæg* clay.

"Beneath th' Cross," which we find mentioned in an MS. book of accounts—1687 to 1691, belonging to Mr. John Nicolson, steward to Bishop Smith and to Bishop Nicolson in the last century,—is near the Old Brewery. The ancient Cross of Dalston, stood, however, close to the church.

Bue Bank is joined with May Close, called in the older tithe books Mary Close. There are many such personal names of long forgotten people scattered up and down the neighbourhood. In Dalston a Charley Croft, in Hawksdale, a Jane Porter's and a Bet Hudson's Close. Jane Porter seems to have lived just behind Guide Post House, (now pulled down) in the large field opposite the Welton road, where it branches off from Hawksdale. Sissy, a field in Buckabank, where the sweet Cicely ought to grow, called probably from one of the many long-forgotten

* These *Transactions* vol VII. p. 271.

Cicelys

Cicelys of Dalston, Margaret Field near Brackenhow, and even Mungo Croft have a pleasanter sound. In Gatesgill we light on a Samuel Croft, and an Emanuel Close. In Raughton we find a high and sunny field called Nanney Close.* This process goes on now. Mary Carruthers has of late given her name to a field in Raughton Head parish. In Holm Mill tithing, the dark and boggy oak wood not far from the Lodge, bears the name of Thomases Wood. This lies on Hessing Hill (A S. *haes* from *hatan* to command.) Here according to old tradition, the Bishops held their courts. The Barras Oak by Hessing Hill was the nearest point to Rose Castle, whence a view of Scotland could be obtained. Thither, says legend, went eager watchers when a raid was anticipated, to strain their eyes towards the blue hills over the Border. Not so many years ago a road ran across Hessing Hill,† still marked by a noble row of oaks in Holm Hill Park, and there were dwellings which have now disappeared.

While we are in the neighbourhood of Holm Hill, once simply "hill"—, afterwards taking its name from the Holme family, we may add that on Hessing Hill lie Rose Quarries, now no longer worked; also that the pleasant pretty wood beside the lonning leading up to Hawksdale Lodge is called Willises Wood, or Willows Wood, probably the latter, and named from the large willow which overshadows the gloomy pond hard by.

> Alas! the bitter banks in Willowwood,
> With tear spurge wan, with bloodwort burning red:
> Alas! if ever such a pillow could
> Steep deep the soul in sleep till she were dead,—
> Better all life forget her than this thing
> That Willowwood should hold her wandering.

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*? Nanny—a goat. R. S. F.

† Hessary Tor on Dartmoor is supposed to derive its name from Æsus or Hesus, a Celtic deity, and Hessing Hill may have something to do with the old British worship. See *Words and Places*, by the Rev. Isaac Taylor, p. 345.

These

These beautiful lines of Rossetti's are not inappropriate to the spot.

Returning to Great Dalston, in the older books we get Cobble Hall, one of the numerous public houses in the village, and situated near the Old Brewery. Trumpet Close in Dalston (behind Dalston House) would be difficult to explain, were it not for an entry in the parish registers:

1622 Julye 3. Jhon Burton de Hauxdale buccinator * buried.

Coming to Little Dalston, we find the Galla Hills and the Galla Mire; Galla is apparently a corruption of Gallow, and probably commemorates the scene of the death of some murderer who was hung in chains on the scene of his crime, or Galla Hill may be the place where the lords of the barony had their gallows. On this broken ground some of the Dalstons once dwelt. We find in the parish register:

1745 octob 14 George Dalston of Gallow Hills buricd
1762 September 25. Anne widow of George Dalston of Gallow Hills buried.

Galla Mire is a large field by the Wigton road. Burning Mountain and Ancient Burning Mountain were probably beacons. Cunning Hills and Cunning Common, near the esker or gravel ridge, which crosses the Carlisle and Dalston road near Dalston Hall, suggest a rabbit-warren: there is another place of this name on Hawksdale Pasture. Madam Banks and Madam House are said to take their name from Madam Dacre a former proprietor.† The

*NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—The following items from the Chamberlain's Accounts of Carlisle, come in very curiously.

"Itm unto John Trumpeter iis. Chamberlain's Accounts, 1602—3."

"Itm to John Burton trumpeter upon the Election day at Mr Major comd ii vi d."

Trumpet Close sounds as if it was the official endowment of some trumpeter attached to the barony of Dalston: the Bishop, as lord, may have had such an official.

†Madame Dacre was Elizabeth Dacre, widow of Squire Dacre of Kirklinton Hall. She built the three houses in Lowther Street, Carlisle, one of which is now (1889) the Liberal Club: she lived in that house and was a personage in Carlisle society in the early part of this century. EDITOR.

house

house which is in a field near the Vicarage, is now a ruins its naked gables (1886) standing out like heraldic chevron, against the sky. Lownholme is mentioned in the old books as somewhere in this part of the world, but the name seems to have died out.

Sevithwaite and Sevy Grassing are names in the district, and we are reminded thus of the "lown beck * and sevy† spring," mentioned by Miss Powley in her poem "to the Pack Horse bell of Hartside." Near Tom Holme and Far Tom Holme are in the neighbourhood. Haggy Bank —together with Hagg Bank Wood and Hagg Gill Wood, derive perhaps from the Anglo-Saxon *haga*—hedge, field, or wood. Near Raise‡ and Far Raise Fields, (the latter near the Village House) suggest tumuli. And now come Great Madge Mire and Little Madge Mire, once, if not now, the lodging of owls, madge-howlets

"I'll sit in a barn with Madge-howlet, and catch mice first;§" says Ben Jonson.

In Cumdivock we find, matching the Trumpet Close of Dalston—a Piper Croft, recalling "Jo. Knott the piper," so often mentioned in the "Booke of Robert Thomlinson."‖ Indeed there are two Piper Crofts, and one is near to the Gill where Robert Thomlinson lived. There are also two Grandy or Grundy Closes, and there are High Leases, Low Leases, and Whiteleases. The word *leases* seems to be merely the plural of *lea*. Near to one of the Grandy Closes is Gowbarrow Park where once must have been a barrow raised over a Norseman named Gow, or Go. Here at one angle we found what was either a low

* From old Norse and Danish—sheltered.
† Sievy—rushy, Dan, a rush. *Echoes of Old Cumberland*, p. 87.
‡ Iron is said to have been found under two cairns at Stoneraise Camp in Dalston. *Cumberland and Westmorland Ancient and Modern*, p. 61. J. Sullivan, 1857.
§ Quoted by Ogylvy. *Imperial Dictionary*.
‖ See *Gatesgill Chronicle and Raughton Gazette*, March, April, May, July, 1885.

barrow

barrow or the foundation of a cottage. It was eight to ten yards in diameter. Reaching the high road we come to Tumbling Hole, a place where the Gill Beck empties itself through a ravine and flows on to join Cardew Mire and the Wampool. This is just below Cardew Hall, birthplace of the author of the Denton *History of Cumberland*.

As for Dufty Hills there must be some connection with the German and Norse "duftig" breezy and odorous.

One meadow in Cumdivock bears the ill sounding name of Stenk or Stank, which merely means a dam, a fish pond, or a wet place: there is a Stank-bottoms near Brampton, and a meadow near Wigton left by some local benefactor to the parish is named on a board outside the church door, Stank or Stony Bank.

Just behind Chalk Quarries rise Hesp and Denket Rigg. Hesp I cannot explain; Denket Ridge is the hill of the Danes. This bold ridge commands a great stretch of country. The road which runs straight across Hawksdale, ending near here, may have been a Roman one. From Denket Rigg we perceive a small chapel-like edifice named Sandy Bank Abbey, the windows of which glow in the setting sun. We reach the old house by hedge and field, a small white house with "chapel windows," the dripstones antique and heavy looking. There is a wooded bank near, a garden, field, and well, the whole enclosed. Some priest, sent out from the Abbeys of Carlisle or Holme Cultram, perhaps once here said mass in a field chapel, or to speak correctly — pre-Reformation chantry, when Hawksdale pasture was a dreary wilderness. The owner of the property is Mr. Dobinson of Stanwix, who has kindly referred to old deeds, and investigated the subject of Sandy Bank Abbey. He says—

I can find nothing to throw light on the name. It has been described by that name for 200 years, and it is curious that it was an old enclosure of copyhold tenure at the time when all the surrounding land

land was uninclosed common. It has been in the ownership of my ancestors for about two hundred years.

The article by the Rev. Robert Wood M.A. on the Church Bells of Westward and Rosley, contributed to the Gatesgill Chronicle in October, 1883, throws some light on the probable origin of this curious old place.

We are informed that King John granted the hermitage of St. Hilda, situated at Ilekirk in the parish of Westward, to the monastery of Holm Cultram, and that the monks of that house erected a chapel in the neighbourhood of the hermitage which chapel in process of time, obtained the rights and privileges of a parish church. This was probably the original parish church of Westward.

Sandy Bank Abbey would probably remain a chantry.

Duersdale, near Chalk Quarries, must be the dale of the pigeons or doves, Danish *due*, a dove. This is just behind the bold ivy clad rock whence Tom Smith the highwayman took his fatal leap.

Bell Gate was so called, the people think, because a bell once hung here to announce the arrival of the pack-horse band from Keswick, or to warn the neighbourhood of the approach of moss-trooping Scots. The name begins almost with the parish registers in 1570.

We now come to Cardew Ing or Meadow, in Cardew Tithing near the river Wampool — deriving from *ing*, Icelandic and Danish, a meadow.

> In Cumbria's slowly changing vales, we now,
> As favoured flocks graze deep in early springs
> On river meads unbroken by the plough,
> Of perfect verdure, call them holms and ings.

Echoes of Old Cumberland. Miss Powley. Page 67.

Here are personal names, Jamey Close, and Robinhind Mire: Sorrow Pow has perhaps its own old tale of Border raid and massacre, or may refer to the badness of the land. Beggaram Meadow is not far off. There are three or four fields which bear this name near Nook Lane in Canthill

Canthill Tithing and close to Barras field. There are also two in Cardewlees.*

I have spoken in a paper on Sebergham parish registers on the possible, I fear not probable, derivation of Paper Meadow and Paper Gills.†

Army Meadow is perhaps called after the soldiers who came to Cumdivock in 1689. It stands written in the "Book of Robert Thomlinson,"

1689, April 20th, being Saturdi night soldiers came to quarter amongst us; the names of ym I have are Wm Waile, John Biphin, Tho Goph, Humphrey Sander, Tho: Ward: the two last went away at week end. Paid 1/- a peice per week for their quarters.
1689, May 18th. Then came twenty horses being in Captain ffarmer's troop to grass in ye High Holm Close, and about a week after came my Brother Barker's to them he being listed into ye troop.
May 27th, Mr. Horne's horse came to ym.

It is specified at the top of the page that "these went away ye day month." An old sword kept at Greensyke may be a relic of these soldiers.‡

Once a windmill flapped lazily in the breeze, not far from Cardew Hall — hence the name Windmill House. Of Kitchen Meadow and Water Sloat I can give no explanation. Of Far Keswick and Near Keswick, just opposite Cardew Hall, Mr. Robert Ferguson writes as follows :—

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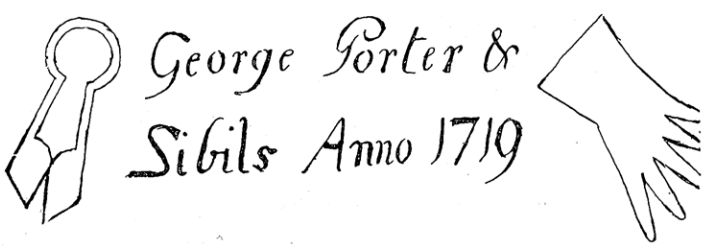
*The process of place-name making goes on in America. There is a "Calamity Pond" in the Adirondack Mountains, commemorating the accidental death within the last forty years of a popular young Scotchman. "Fort Defiance" the name of a rock in the river Kanawha, W. Va., seems to refer to some episode of the terrible raids of the Indians in the last century. I noted many more curious names during a recent visit to the United States.

†These *Transactions* vol. IX, p. 32, 33.

‡These soldiers would be horse or dragoons quartered in and about Carlisle. Archdeacon (afterwards Bishop) Nicolson mentions in his journal, about two or three years before this date, two troops of dragoons exercising in the Market Place there: it was formerly the custom for cavalry to turn out their horses to grass in the vicinity of their quarters: the first rumours of the rising of 1745 found the English cavalry regiments quartered in Scotland with their horses out at grass. EDITOR.

I am disposed to come to the conclusion that Keswick is a contraction of Kelswick (there is a Kelswick in the district) or Ketilswick, from the Scandinavian name Ketil,—Keswick=Ketilswyke or bay. The proper name Ketil used among the northmen themselves when in compounds, to be generally contracted into Kel as in Thorkel for Thorketil. The same system of contraction obtains extensively in the Cumberland dialect as in smoor for smother.

Near the Keswicks are groups of deserted cottages, Andrew's Cottage and others. One has a red stone lintel and the date 1709. Cardew Farm has a very curious lintel of which I insert a drawing, which I owe to the kindness



of my friend Major General Lowther. Just below Cardew Lodge and its great hedge of thorn, once stood Silk Hall, now swept away. The word Cardew is thought to derive from the old Danish *Kar thew*, God's fear.

In Canthill tithing we find Lowther Lands, no doubt called from that branch of the Lowther family for a long time settled at Rose Castle apparently as hereditary constables, and afterwards as stewards or agents of the Bishops. William Lowther of Rose is mentioned in the list of gentry of the county, returned by the commissioners as one of the four representatives of branches of the Lowther family resident in Cumberland in the 12th year of King Henry VI.* Probably in this tithing was the property

* Lyson's *Cumberland*, under heading Lowther, and Dalston parish registers.

once

once called Elludgang, the gang or walk of some Ellwood of the district. In 1687 John Rumney (alias Rumley) of Hawksdale, and Elizabeth, his wife, sold their messuage and tenement called Elludgang to our old friend Robert Thomlinson.

On the road above the Oaks stands a house called Black Dish, once a public house, with a small black dish hanging in front for a sign; only the name remains now. The Royal School, Cumdivock, takes its name too from a public house, "The Royals," previously a bakehouse, and still standing by the school. Carrier Croft tells its own tale. Doctor Field near Bishop's Lough reminds us that once in 1614 there was an

Edward Moore de Hauxdale, doctor,

whose burial is noted "January 27th," in Dalston parish registers, also in 1581,

May 12th, Amy Burd filia Doktoris bird

is baptised.* As the editor of these Transactions remarks:

The Bishop's household included a chamberlain, a gentleman usher, and a solicitor. Had he a medical attendant as well, or was Dr. Bird a divine? †

Close by Doctor Field is Bishop's Lough--before mentioned; an old fishpond, now filled up and waving with tall grass and corn. Popular tradition, probably correct, assigns it to the special use of the Bishop. In Catholic days fish would be needed for frequent and strictly kept fasts.

Blamire Common recalls the family so long resident at the Oaks, the tithe commissioner, his sister, Jane Christian Blamire, and many others of the old Norman name. There is also a Blamire Close in Hawksdale tithing.

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* Dalston parish registers. These *Transactions* vol. VII, p. 170.
† *Ibid*, p. 163, n.

Hawksdale,

Hawksdale, the sweet sounding name, speaks to us of the hawks which bred in the King's eyries in Inglewood Forest. When we find a Sacre Bank not far off, we feel convinced that Hawksdale does indeed take its name from the hawks which furnished the Bishop's retainers, and the Dalstons, Dentons and Lowthers of the valley with pastime in days gone by. For *Sacre, Saker,* is a small hawk, and Sacre Bank is near Gatesgill. "Gatesgill and Raughton," say Nicolson and Burn "were at the conquest all forest and waste ground. They were enclosed by one Ughtred who kept the eyries of hawks for the King in the forest of Inglewood." But it is fair to state a conflicting theory—that Hawksdale derives its name from some Norwegian named Haukr who there founded a colony. (There is a Haukadal in Norway mentioned in the Heimskringla of Snorro Sturleson). In the old books it is frequently spelt Hauxdale.

Willy Gap, or Will Gap, or Wull Gap, a spot behind Gib's house (formerly Gibhole, now foolishly modermised into Oaks Cottage), and marked by four old thorns, has a strong flavour of the Border. The wide spreading meadow in front of Hawksdale Hall is called Pear Tree Park. I have heard rumours of a famous pear tree which grew in the kitchen garden of Hawksdale Hall, now the bull paddock. Stretching away to the left of the house, is a long narrow arable field called Rye Meadow, leading to a pleasant green hill crowned by a Scotch fir, Rye Brow. Beyond is a meadow called Wythes, but only one willow grows there now. Behind Gib's house stretches Towndale.

Little Holme Bank is close to Chapel Flatt. To reach this latter interesting spot we must climb the high bank in Holm Hill Park opposite Brackenhow. Chapel Flatt is said to be the spot where Sir Hugh de Lilford the hermit of Dalston in 1361 erected his hermitage and chapel. Crossing the river by the ricketty bridge aptly called Doddrums,

Doddrums, we arrive at Mumgey or more properly Mungo Croft, marked by a small cattle shed, and called after some obscure local Mungo—not, I should think, after the great St. Mungo or Kentigern. The bridge was a very primitive one until a few years ago, when the present slightly improved one was constructed. We read in the old book of Mr. John Nicolson of Rose, of Brackenhead by Willowbed, and Thomlinsons of Brackenhow are an old stock. There was an ancient gate here called Brackentre-gate, the posts of which have lately been found in a pond.

In Gatesgill tithing and also here are the Gledwyns, suggesting young kites, and in this part of the world is Derby. Barn Croft, High Barn Croft, and Barney Close are here in a cluster.

Between this and Raughton the names are curious. Far Ronteth and Near Ronteth I cannot explain. Lyzicks and High Lyzicks may have to do with the Gadhelic word Lis, an earthen fort, equivalent to *burg*, e.g. Lismore, Listowel.

Nearer to Brackenhow are High Castlesteads and Low Castlesteads, probably old Roman camps. Nanney Close is a sunny field with a fine view; nearly opposite is Ducket, where within the memory of man stood a dovecote. Not far off is Drees, derived from *Dreogan*, to suffer (Anglo Saxon). Can this be another allusion to the Border forays, which devastated these vales, and perhaps left traces in Sorrow Pow and Woefull Wood? Some little ditch or trench gave its name to Gaws, a Scotch word. There were once villages at High Carnaby, and Great Carnaby; and indeed how often in these lonely fields do we not come upon the traces of dwellings? Now scattered stones, now only a raised foundation, now rude massive fragments of wall, the remains of some clay daubing—tell their tale of the humble dwellers on this northern soil who have passed away. On this subject Principal Shairp in his *Poetic Interpretation of Nature*, writes as follows:

Wherever

Wherever men have been upon the earth, even when they have done no memorable deeds, and left no history behind them, they have lived and they have died, they have joyed and they have sorrowed, and the sense that men have been and disappeared, leaves a pathos on the face of many a now unpeopled solitude.

To return to our Carnabys. There were perhaps cairns there before villages. Mondy field is mysterious.

Sargin Tree may possibly record a field, which has been the official endowment of the land-sergeant of the barony, as Trumpet Close of the trumpeter, and Piper's Croft of the piper.

Broadstone, the stone of Breidr, brings the Norse element before us. We have perhaps the Gadhelic in the Lyzicks, the Roman and Saxon joined in Castlesteads, and pure Anglo-Saxon in Unthank (Unthances) "without leave" of the proprietors.

There seems to have been a series of small camps on the east side of the Caldew. Thornthwaite Meadow above Gatesgill is traditionally a Roman camp, though more connected in popular memory with Archdeacon Paley whose favourite seat it was. He was vicar of Dalston from 1776 to 1793. His *View of the Evidences of Christianity* was printed in 1794. Perhaps on Thornthwaite Meadow he mused over the words which have made his name famous throughout the English speaking world.

Drawing nearer to Gatesgill, and very near the Lyzicks, we find Far and Near Smearburgh, Windmill Field, and Tottermire.

The Rev. Isaac Taylor, in his *Words and Places*, writes: "In Kerry we find a Smerwick or butter bay." But Smearburgh may derive simply from Smar—clover, as in the case of Smardale in Westmorland. The Smearburghs are steepish and may once have been fortified, though I have found no trace of earthworks. Celt, Roman, and Dane seem to have had their strongholds about here, and doubtless

doubtless each yard of ground was assailed and hotly contested in the days of

> "Old unhappy far off things
> And battles long ago."

Burgh here comes simply from the Anglo-Saxon *burg*. Tottenmire, so styled in the tithe book, was I thought the mire of the dead—"*myri*."—Norse for bog or fen, and "*död*" dead, but the natives call it Tottermire, and it is green and unstable enough for the name.

Taking Little Raughton next, an oak wood to the right of the road from Holm Hill to Gatesgill, was formerly called Woefull Wood, though simply marked as Bank Wood on the Tithe Map. The next field is Sour Dale (*sour* is a term frequently applied to bad, water soaked land), and then comes Top Croft, then Knows, a rising ground. The next lonely field is called Rumney Houses, and remains of dwellings were to be seen there only a few years ago. In Dalston Parish Registers we find "1602-3, february 24th, Jhon Rumney de Thrangholme was found dead in a lane." Rumneys there were at Thrangholme hard by the field as late as Chancellor Fletcher's time.

Down by the river Roe we come to marshy Scounscales, sometimes written Skormscales; *apropos* of this I am enabled to quote again from the valuable notes of Mr. Robert Ferguson: "Inasmuch as *Scali* is I think rather a Scandinavian than a Saxon form, I should if practicable look upon *Scoun* also as a Scandinavian word. Compare Old Norse *Skoun* (pronounced *scoun*) a marshy place." "*Scale*, old Norse *skàli* signifies a wooden hut or loghouse. As might be expected, it is coupled in many cases with the name of the person who erected or occupied the dwelling."*

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* R. Ferguson, F.S.A., The "*Northmen in Cumberland and Westmorland*," p. 45.

Scur

Scur Top is the steep rising ground which overlooks graceful Thrangholme bridge with its tall poplars. *Scur* comes from the Norse *sker*, Norwegian *skar*. *Scar* is a general term throughout the North of England for a steep or precipitous rock, and it is derived from the old Norse *skere* to cut. The derivations from the Anglo-Saxon *sceran* take the softened form of *shear*, *shire*, *share*, *sheer*, the last applied to a precipice much in the same sense as scar, Thus we say "the rock went sheer down, as if cut down."

Opposite to Woefull Wood we have Sacre Bank Wood, Sacre Bank, and Sacre Bank Top Wood. The word Sacre, in Oglivy's Imperial Dictionary is from the Arabian Sagr—a sparrow hawk. "The name has sometimes been given to the lanner, but properly belongs to a distinct species, the *Falco Sacer*, a European and Asiatic falcon, still used in falconry among the Asiatics. Probably sparrow hawks bred in Sacre Bank Wood, a pleasant spot, where, "the shouts of Ughtred with his hawking band" would resound right joyfully.

Near to Scounscales is Chapel Wood, which may perhaps have belonged to Raughton Head Chapel, or else have contained a field chapel long ago. Close to Hall Hill is *First Shot*, with which probably is connected some long forgotten story. The Holm Hill Kennels are close by.

I have not had time thoroughly to explore the Bishop's High Head tithing. Here Barton Field reminds us of the family of that name so long residing in Ivegill, of the John Barton who seems to have given a bell to the ancient chapel of Highhead, and of the Quaker poet Bernard Barton. Their small house still stands opposite to the larger and more important one of the old and remarkable Quaker family of Bewley, near to the peaceful green terrace which is the site of the Quaker burial ground, and above the graceful, one-arched, pack-horse bridge in Ivegill parish. Giant Hill may recall some mighty chief buried in a tumulus. Not far off is Hempsgillhow, a farm

farm romantically situated by the Roe. Long Swathgate Head comes probably from the swaths, bands, or ridges of grass or hay, produced by mowing with the scythe.

A few words must suffice for Broadfield Tithing which begins with pleasant Sunny Vale, near Stockdalewath, and contains countrified names like Cowscot (Icelandic and Anglo-Saxon *cot*, a hut) Heathwaite (*hea*—perhaps high; *thwaite*, Anglo-Saxon, a clearing), and Bassenbeck. Near Stone How and Far Stone How have had probably their Bauta Stones. A How Gat (Gate) in Cumdivock and a Tacking How in Raughton remind us of the sepulchral hills of the Norsemen. There is another Smearburgh here, and a Kirksteads, and somewhere about here a Catha Green—the Green of the fortress, from a Celtic word, *Cathair*. High Head Castle with its old chapel and the surrounding localities might yield many names of interest.

In the Bishop's Tithing extending over Hawksdale, we find a great group of Hagg Banks, Woods and Meadows; also, near Foxley Henning is Haining Side Close, from the Icelandic *Hagna*, to hedge, to protect. Dalipar is a pleasant meadow near Moss End Farm. Far Near Brow which has much the same effect as Little Big Field, lies by Moss End Cottage. Near here are the Sutchets.

Near Borranshill House is Paddigal, a ravine shaded by willows and other trees. Here is a well specially called Paddygill, but the whole gill bears the name, which may come from some former inhabitant of the name of Paddy, from the paddocks or frogs which croak in the hollow, or simply from Parkgill. "Paddigal William (William Hodgson) was called," Mr. R. Ferguson tells us, in his *Northmen in Cumberland and Westmorland*, p. 142, "from the family having formerly lived at a place called Parkgill, corrupted in pronunciation into Paddigal." Near here are the remains of two cottages;—one, a regular clay daubing, was inhabited

habited not many years ago, and called Tinkler's Castle. Burns Hill Side is near Borranshill. Round Borranshill House in Sebergham Parish are some very curious place names. Howdy Hall, a little white roadside cottage, tells its own tale. But what does the word come from? Faulder's Croft, Faulder's Plains, Faulder's Blackbecks, North Faulder's Burbles, recal the Scotch Episcopalian family* which came here in the religious troubles nearly two centuries ago. The word *Burbles* I do not understand; nor have I ever met with it till recently, save in "Alice in Wonderland," where it is stated of the "Jabberwok" that he "burbled as he came."

Nell's Meadow and Nell's Park adjoin Borranshill house.

In Buckabank we find Briery Dale, and Margaret Field, both above Brackenhow. Bar Rudding Holme and Bar Rudding Wood, before mentioned, suggest another of the bars which once shut in the cultivated land from the open common. *Rudding* or *ridding* is from the old Norse *rydia*—Anglo-Saxon *riddan*, to rid or clear. *Ridding* signifies a more general clearing than *thwaite* which signifies simply a piece of land cleared for the purpose of habitation or agriculture, in the midst of a forest.

Corsica, Waterloo, and French Flatt match each other.

Just behind Dalston Forge are Far Lakewolf and Near Lakewolf. These are mentioned as Leckwolf (elsewhere as Leckswoof) in a list of Thomlinson properties in 1679. Robert Thomlinson held it by lease from Edward Rainbow, Lord Bishop of Carlisle.

I hope these rough notes may suggest to some readers the possibility of tracing old and rapidly vanishing names around their homes. No tinkling beck but will reward the wayfarer who follows it to its source, or to its junction with the rushing river. Behind many a green knoll lies some

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* Sebergham parish registers. These *Transactions* ed. IX, pp. 32, 40 *et seq.*

gorge

gorge rich in fern and wild flower, unsuspected by the passer by. Here a Roman camp or a Roman road is to be traced, here a "Tingsted" where the Norse settlers took counsel of old. Here only the name tells of some rude wooden earthwork or Celtic fort. And the forefathers of the little hamlets and townships live on in many a Christopher Row, Kit Garth, Pegg's Close, Margaret Field, Thomases Wood, Thomas Close, or Far Tom Holme. There are many more names to be investigated, a mine of wealth to lovers of mead and beck, and country road and hedgerow

> where neath
> The desolate red waste of sunset air
> Lie fields old time made fair.

In conclusion I have to thank Mr. Robert Ferguson, F.S.A., for his great kindness in elucidating the difficulties connected with a few of the old field names treated of in the foregoing paper.