- Pettigrew Esq.

With the Author's Compl[iments]
Plate 1.

BOWL OF SAMIAN WARE. CHESTERFORD.

BOWL OF SAMIAN WARE. — HADSTOCK.
ANTIQUA EXPLORATA:

BEING

THE RESULT

OF

EXCAVATIONS

MADE BY

HON. R. C. NEVILLE,

DURING THE

WINTERS OF 1845, AND 1846, AND THE

SPRING OF 1847;

IN AND ABOUT THE ROMAN STATION AT CHESTERFORD,

AND OTHER SPOTS IN THE

VICINITY OF AUDLEY END.

SAFFRON WALDEN:

PRINTED BY G. YOUNGMAN, BOOKSELLER, MARKET-PLACE.

MDCCCLXXI.
If historical medical
TO THE MOST NOBLE

THE MARCHIONESS CORNWALLIS.

To the continued interest you take in it, my Collection of Antiquities bears a grateful and practical testimony; and it is with pride that I refer the derivation of my fondness for what is old to you. This, together with the pleasure of acknowledging publicly your affection, has induced me to venture to inscribe the following pages to you, feeling certain that you will make more than due allowance for my illness, and not view them with too critical an eye, or be too hard on the errors and imperfections of

Your most affectionate Grandson,

RICHARD CORNWALLIS NEVILLE.
PREFACE.

In printing the following particulars, arranged from time to time during the course of my operations, I have been actuated by a belief that the study of Antiquities is rapidly on the increase, and becoming every day more general among all classes; my own experience, too, teaches me to appreciate the avidity with which details connected with by-gone ages are now received, especially when authenticated by the testimony of credible witnesses, as is the case in the present instance.

Audley End,
February 12th, 1847.
The generality of readers being doubtless unacquainted with the locality of Chesterford, a few remarks relating to its position may not be deemed out of place, before entering upon our proposed subject. Situated forty-four miles from London, and eleven from Cambridge, foundations of a walled encampment plainly discernible, bounded on one side by the river Cam, have long established it as a Roman station,—in my opinion one of great celebrity—the identical Iceanum of Horsley. This supposition is confirmed by the circumstance of its immediate vicinity to the country of the Iceni, which I hold to have commenced a mile distant, at the village of Ickleton—said to derive its name from its ancient inhabitants. From the immense number and variety of remains of all ages that have long been, and still continue to be found, including those
of a domestic, military, and funereal character, it would appear that this station is very ancient,—one of those settled on the first arrival of the Romans, and inhabited constantly during their occupation of the country. We have only to regret the (to antiquarians) lamentable destruction of more valuable vestiges, without any record, which must have taken place in the erection of the present village. For the absence of such records, two very good reasons may be assigned, in the extreme ignorance and superstition of the villagers, and also that when any thing of intrinsic value was discovered, it was immediately appropriated by the finder, and all traces of the transaction hushed up, or kept as quiet as possible, an instance of which will be shewn hereafter. Tradition does no more for us than to render it certain that such things have been, and those, too, of a valuable nature; vague accounts are extant of the finding of gold and treasure, but I have never elicited anything positive from actual enquiry, even in individual cases. That the Saxons followed the Romans we have abundant proof; and, indeed, this very interesting spot also exhibits relics of the Normans and English, each succeeding century having left us palpable evidence of the progress of ages, and the passage of events, as may be seen subjoined in the order ensuing.

2. Several small Brass Coins of Cunobeline, discovered by workmen in my employ; three of them exceedingly interesting, and hitherto unpublished.

A Coin of William the Conqueror was found, I believe, some time since.

A Spur of the 12th century, from the Churchyard. In my possession.

Coins of Henry III. and Edward I. Also mine.

Encaustic Tiles, supposed to belong to the 14th century, belonging to Lord Charles Hervey, disinterred in the Rectory garden.

Coins of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. In my cabinet.

To these we may add James I., both Charlesees, James II., William III. and Mary, together with Anne. These are inclusive of many Silver Denarii, and first, second, and third Brass Coins of the later Emperors, all of which will be given in their places.

Amongst the manuscripts of Mr Cole, preserved in the British Museum, article, Chesterford Church Notes, he quotes, on the authority of Mr Ashby, one of the first antiquarians of his day, the following testimony, strongly corroborating the fact above referred to, that treasure was formerly found and concealed: the entry bears date Dec. 18th, 1769:

"Mr Ashby, Fellow of St John’s, calling on me to-day, gave me an account of some antiquities lately discovered at Chesterford, by digging away the old Roman fortifications to mend the highway."
He told me he received his information from Mr Shepherd, of Bourdeaux (near Chesterford), an intelligent farmer:—'A fine red dish of very bright red earth, and exceedingly smooth, and within a circle was wrote "A R I L I S: F.", and was very fine ware. This was found, with many other broken pieces, with sheeps' bones, at the bottom of a well, ten feet deep. A skeleton lay across the top of the well. About seven years ago, was found in the hollow road from Chesterford to Strethall, a piece of gold, weighing eight pounds, in the shape of a horse's bit, and was supposed to be worth £500 or £600 to the miller who was so lucky to find it, and who disappeared with it. A large bit of melted bronze layd over the gold, as big and thick as my hand.' A bronze spoon, the bowl flattish, with a piece standing up at the further end of the bowl, to prevent its going beyond the teeth, the handle small, and about five inches long; six or seven small dark urns, one stood upon a whole skeleton; one of them was large, with burnt bones, which they ignorantly flung away, and unfurnished of its proper furniture; another of them was white, two inches high. A bronze head, an inch high, and helmeted with an hole through the upper part of the crest to hang it by: it was hollow, and two inches high. A bronze Fibula. A bronze pin, six inches long, with a small head of two circles below it. Silver Denarii, sixteen or twenty-two, including base silver,—Ves-
pasian, Trajan, Adrian, Verus, Lucilla, Gratianus, Valens. Twelve large bronze Domitian,—reverse, Jovi Victorī, Jupiter sitting. Six middle-sized Imp: Cæ: Cvibus Trebonianus or Imp: Cæ: Cvib: Treb: Gallus: Aux:. Ten or twelve years ago was found a large pot full of small silver coins, of which I have some by me still, of different Faustinas, Vitellius, Antoninus Pius, &c.; and about four or five years ago, the present miller of this town, digging hereabouts, light upon a large pot of gold rings, which through avarice he sold, without acquainting any soul with his design, to a goldsmith in London, to which city he went on purpose, and got from him, by his own confession, near £200, only to melt down; and no doubt they were much undervalued to a person who knew only what a goldsmith was pleased to tell him they were worth. These rings were thought by some, to be those used by the Roman knights on their wrists. Many of the houses in the village are to this day paved with Roman brick, and the foundations of the camp are now, every day, taken away to mend the roads with, so that in a few years there will be but few remains of it left.” So ends this very interesting document, and the remark with which it concludes becomes every day more fully verified,—a natural consequence of the lapse of ages, and the love of destruction almost inherent in human nature.

Though I believe Dr Stukely, who wrote in 1719,
is no longer considered an authority to be depended upon, having myself verified it from actual experience, sufficiently to be sure of his correctness, I have here inserted a copy of his Plan of the Roman Encampment at Chesterford, or, as he calls it, Camboritum. The building towards the north-west end, designated "Templi Umbra," is, I have reason to suppose, the vestigia of the fort, described by Horsley as having been originally built by the Romans, but occupied latterly by the Saxons, after the evacuation of the country by the original projectors of the station. This I have not been able to ascertain from actual scrutiny and investigation, owing to the obstacles thrown in my way by the owner of a large portion of the parish, who unfortunately declines either examining any part of his farm himself, or giving permission to others so to do; though doubtless much light would thereby be thrown on many dark subjects regarding the occupiers of this ancient encampment. But enough of this: we can only say, that a great part of this interesting place remains, in consequence, a fresh field for exploration to some more fortunate generation of future antiquaries. Whilst writing these remarks, I cannot refrain from bearing grateful testimony to the readiness and obliging spirit, I may almost say anxiety to assist, evinced by every body else in this and every other parish, to which my researches have hitherto led me.
Again quoting Dr Stukely, where he could not be mistaken, he observes that above one hundred years ago, Roman brass coins were sold by the then landlord of the Crown Inn, to strangers, for fourpence apiece, and remarks on the frequency of their occurrence; these were doubtless from the Borough Field, the scene of my first essay in exploring, with an account of which I propose to commence my narrative, as follows:

By the "Borough Field" is understood the actual scene of the camp of the Roman soldiery, who were cantoned within the walls, the foundations of which run up the centre of the road for a considerable distance. It was purchased, and has been occupied for many years past, by the parish as a gravel pit, for mending the highway between London and Newmarket, now, alas! superseded by the rail from Cambridge to Norwich. Nearly three parts of the field had been engrossed for this purpose. There remained about half an acre, occupied by a poor but respectable tenant, who most willingly gave permission to examine what was left as yet undisturbed. I therefore immediately commenced trenching, giving directions to the workmen to follow to the depth of the soil wherever it had been moved by the Romans. In many places the earth had been dug to the depth of three or four feet, and not unfrequently the holes, as I shall term them, were circular, and went as deep as from twenty to thirty feet. Invariably
in these holes the fragments of pottery, and coins (universal all over the surface), were most numerous; and, incredible as it may appear, 372 coins, principally third brass, and in very bad preservation, were the result. Among these, the most curious are two small brass of Cunobeline, figured in the engraving, with two more of the same prince. The following is a correct description of the produce of this find.

No. 1. Obverse, Head of Cunobeline, to the right; legend, "C vn o b l. R e x.;"—reverse, Bull Butting: below, "T a s c." Its principal feature is the being much raised, especially on the reverse. The British Museum possesses two specimens of this type, but no note of the place where either of them were found.

No. 2, with regard to the period of its being discovered, but by far the first in point of variety and interest, as it decides a much controverted fact, relative to the parentage of the king: establishing now, beyond all possibility of doubt, that he was the son of Tasciovanus, all former explanations therefore of the word "‘Tasc:’" on the British coins, are consequently erroneous. We must here, however, in justice observe, that this theory had been previously upheld and maintained, principally we believe, by that eminent numismatist, S. Birch, Esq., of the British Museum. The coin fig. 2 is in good preservation, and considerably larger than the former;—obverse,
Armed Head of the Prince, to the right; legend, "C\n\n\nò: R\n\nex:"—reverse, a Boar in the Exergue; legend, "T\n\n\nasc: F\n\nil:\n.
" It is now six months since the last-mentioned of these interesting coins was lent to the British Museum, in order that it might be drawn and published for the Numismatic Chronicle, during which period, having understood that Mr Birch had written a paper on the subject, I have constantly expected to see it; but, alas! hitherto in vain. Rusticus expectat dum defluat amnis at ille labitur et labetur in omne volubilis œvum.

I have here deemed it advisable to insert figures of two other Roman coins from Chesterford; the first, a rare type, in second brass, of Antoninus Pius, with reverse, Britannia seated, very much resembling the modern type of William III.'s money. The second, a very fine Aureus of Licinius, of which (though I have never myself been fortunate enough to find any of precious metal) I can vouch for the authenticity, it having been purchased from the discoverer, at the moment of finding, at Chesterford, by Mr Frye, of Saffron Walden, a great antiquarian, and one particularly fond of Roman remains. Here let me mention that I am under great obligations to that gentleman for his zeal in the service of my collection, as well as to his accurate pencil, for the drawings from which the accompanying coins are engraved. He has, indeed, been most indefatigable in ferreting out and procuring for me the refusal of
various curiosities, and from his own cabinet supplied my Museum with many relics, dug up in the vicinity by workmen employed by him for the purpose of making researches, and many things have thus come to light which would otherwise have remained buried in oblivion, or the camp of Camboritum. It is to persons stimulated like him by real love of the pursuit, that the archæological world is indebted for its cognizance and preservation of much that would else be lost and passed over in silence, by casual and superficial observers.

Coin of Licinius: Laureated Head of the Emperor, obverse; legend, "L I C I N V S : P : F : A V G : "—reverse, the Emperor, in a military habit, standing: a javelin in his right hand, and a globe in his left: on each side, two captives seated on the ground; surrounded by the legend, "V B I Q U E V I C T O R E S : " in the Exergue, "P : T : R : ". Though, as I before observed, no gold coin has ever rewarded my individual labours, hearsay furnishes me with an account of two, found at Chesterford, and ascribed to Cunobeline, which I construe into early British; and, as one is in the possession of Fuller Maitland, Esq., flatter myself soon may have an opportunity of verifying by personal inspection, its identity. This, the first find in the Borough Field, Chesterford, during the autumn of 1845 and the spring of 1846, produced 372 Roman coins, consisting of 9 silver Denarii; 12 first brass; 23 second brass; 328 third brass.
Those of silver,—


3 Antoninus Pius . . . . Reverse,—Female Figure standing, with a wreath; Cos: iii.

—Reverse,—Female Figure standing, leaning on a rudder, with a wreath. Tranquillitas Aug.


1 Severus Alexander, Reverse,—Moneta, as above. p. m., t. r., p. ii., Cos. ii., p. p.


1 Septimus Severus, . Reverse,—Victory standing, inscribing on a buckler. Victoria.

1 Julian, . . . . Reverse,—Within a wreath, votis xxx multis xxx

Below, Con: m: m: of Constantinople.

This coin seems to have been struck upon another.

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THE 12 FIRST BRASS.

5 Hadrianus
1 Hadrianus Augusta
1 Trajan
1 Antoninus Pius

1 Commodus Antoninus
1 Vespasian
1 Maximinus
1 Lucius Ælius
## THE SECOND BRASS,
23 in number.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Emperor</th>
<th>Year(s)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Augustus</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Domitian</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Antoninus</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Maximinus</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Lucilla (Wife of Verus)</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## THIRD OR SMALL BRASS,
to the immense number of 328.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Emperor</th>
<th>Year(s)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>66</td>
<td>Constans</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>Gratianus</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>64</td>
<td>Tetricus, senior and junior, one very rare</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Constantine the Great</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Constantius</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Severus Alexander</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Claudius Gothicus</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Severus</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Maximinus</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Salonina</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Urbs Roma</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Constantine, junior</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Licinius</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Crispus Nobilis</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Carausius</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A few observations relative to the finding, position, and preservation of these coins are necessary, and the conclusion of the foregoing list seems to be the proper place for their insertion.

First, then, no quantity or hoard was ever discovered *en masse*, nothing to induce a supposition that they were purposely deposited or buried, either as
treasure or for concealment; quite the reverse. These soldiers, on the contrary, appear to have scattered their money up and down, all over, in equal profusion; nor did I ever hear of any found in pots, though fragments of these last-named articles were everywhere intermixed with the brass. Money must have been, if I may be allowed to make use of the expression, as it were, sown into the soil, but when, or for what purpose, remains shrouded in the same mystery, and one never yet dispelled by satisfactory explanation, though many are the conjectures offered on the subject. Perhaps the best and most popular solution is, that it was customary, on the yearly celebration of the emperor's birthday, to dig a hole and plant his standard, round which each soldier flung in his mite, as a kind of votive offering for good luck; but, in this case, would not the coin have been all heaped together, instead of being dispersed, as above-mentioned, several hundred yards apart? In default of this conjecture, we are left as wise as before, with little prospect of being enlightened, unless by accident.

Secondly. With regard to the condition of the coins, some are very good and clear, with finely-struck heads, and well-preserved legends, but almost all bear very evident marks of their passage through the fire, some appearing little scorched, while others are so much acted on by the heat, as to have become nearly fused, and fastened, while in that state, to
iron, to each other, and occasionally to cinder, or the materials of which we may suppose the fire was composed. All the pottery appears to have passed through a like fiery ordeal; and I am unable to suggest any explanation of this fact, unless it be, that, in sacrificing, one or more coins were usually enclosed in the vessel which contained the offering, whether of flesh or bone; and the whole, after a certain lapse of time and when thoroughly baked, dashed to the ground, to shew that the Deity was not defrauded of any portion. By this means, coins might become fused; fragments of pottery, black and partly broken, bones and tusks of boars, stags' horns and oyster shells, intermingled together, and their ill-assorted profusion fully accounted for. Having ventured this suggestion, the best we can offer, we will return to the pottery, a list of which, since its restoration, is subjoined below, with accompanying observations on those most deserving of attention.

1. A large bee-hive-shaped Amphora, in fragments when discovered, mixed with which were numerous bones of some bird, conjectured to be those of cocks sacrificed to the god Esculapius, as a propitiatory offering for the recovery of one or more sick persons. That such cases have occurred, and one indeed of an exactly similar description in Wiltshire, I am aware, from an account kindly furnished me by Sir John Boileau, detailing the individual instance referred to. The Journal, also, of the
Plate 4.

BEHIVED-SHAPED AMPHORA.

THURIBLE.
Archæological Institute, vol. ii, p. 255, exhibits an engraving of a vessel resembling mine in all its principal features, with the slight difference only of being rather more pointed. It was clearly used in an inverted position, may we not suppose, for the purpose of boiling or cooking food, by means of a fire kindled round it, supported by props on either side to keep it steady; or it might then contain wine, or other liquid, its great size precluding the possibility of a frequent removal. The dimensions of the one figured in the accompanying engraving, and found at Chesterford, are,—height, two feet; circumference, at the widest, six feet; diameter, twenty inches and a quarter; depth, inside, twenty-two inches and a half; circumference of aperture at the top, twenty-five inches; diameter of ditto, eight inches and a quarter. From there being no visible means of closing it, probably a piece of oilskin, or material of that nature, was stretched across; as, when in use, the hole would naturally be uppermost, and no danger, therefore, incurred of the loss or dispersion of the contents.

We next come to a vessel, three parts perfect and exceedingly curious, deemed by antiquaries quite a gem of its kind; I allude to a "Thuribulum," for as such the Archæological Institute have designated it; when discovered it was in five or six pieces, lying in one of the holes described above, in company with a second brass coin of Vespasian, bone pin, iron
stylus, and fragments of other pottery. Thus much for its origin: annexed is the opinion expressed on the subject by the Archæological Institute, so clearly and well conveyed in a communication from C. Newton, Esq., that I cannot do better than insert his own words.

"The terra-cotta vessel in the form of a font, appears from the colour of the material, and the place and circumstances of its discovery, to be Roman; it is possibly a Thuribulum, or vessel for frankincense, or for some sacrificial purpose. Its general form so strikingly resembles that of the Saxon and Norman fonts of this country, as to render it a probable conjecture that their design was copied by the early Christian artists from some such heathen prototype. Many instances of similar adaptation of pagan objects of religious use are to be met with in the Romanesque or Norman period of art." This idea meets further confirmation from the fact (related to me by the Rev. E. Parker), that the font now used in one of the churches at Reading, dug up amongst the ruins of that ancient abbey, and since restored, is precisely similar in form and workmanship to the little vessel we are at present considering.

Then follows a small Patera, in red glazed Roman ware, nearly a *fac-simile* of one pourtrayed in the Journal of the Archæological Institute, vol. ii, p. 254, to which able work I would, therefore, refer for its description,—differing alone in the potter's name;
TWO-HANDED AMPHORA.
as, though the word has become in mine illegible, it is certainly not composed of the same letters there displayed.—In excellent preservation—its diameter at top, is three inches; the bottom two inches and a quarter; height one inch and three quarters.

Another Patera, almost a ditto of the preceding, but smaller, and projecting differently at the sides, slightly mutilated: diameter at the upper part, three inches; height, two inches: potter's mark, the Roman figure, VIII and Α.

Fine black Patera; circumference, twenty-four inches; diameter, eight; depth, two: no potter's name.

Two-handled Amphora, pitcher-shaped, and very large and perfect, in common ware; depth, seventeen inches and a quarter; circumference at the neck, fifteen inches; ditto at the widest, forty inches and a quarter; ditto at the mouth, fourteen inches; width of rim, one inch and one-eighth.

Pair of Vases, in black ware, apparently designed for drinking cups, with deep indentations at the sides, alternate with raised ornaments, as if to enable the holder to obtain a firmer grasp,—perhaps, under some circumstances, a necessary precaution. They are smaller at the base than the top, projecting at the distance of three inches from the bottom, the diameter of which is two inches, the top three, and where it bulges, two and three-quarters: both are very handsome, and would not be considered unsightly, even at the present day.
A perfect red Basin, of Samian ware, very fine indeed, ringing like a bell: diameter, at the bottom, four inches; nine and a half at the top; and in height, four inches and a quarter.

With the exception of a small black Cinerary vessel, found in a spot examined subsequently to the Borough Field, together with three skulls, and a silver Denarius of Julia, the above detail comprises the most distinguishing features amongst the Pottery, restored at this period. Those that remain, twenty in number, exhibit every variety of shape and size; vessels and vases in black and red ware, more or less perfect, accompanied by a host of fragments, from which I selected some, apparently the best, as specimens; they are principally of embossed Samian ware, with representations of lion and tiger hunts, those of the stag and the hare, pugilistic encounters, &c., and one small face, in red pottery, beautifully executed, and probably a Penates.

Here terminates the list of domestic utensils found at this time, leaving only instruments, pins, stylii, &c., to be described, of some of which neither I, nor more able hands, have yet been able, in correct terms, to explain the use.

With these we continue the account,—namely, 9 iron and 4 bronze stilii, 30 bone pins, in common use for the hair, 1 glass bead, 3 bronze bracelets, and 3 bronze pins, 1 plain silver ring, to judge from its size, that of a woman, 2 of bronze, neither
perfect nor in good preservation, and several others broken, and evidently not designed for the finger. Also, a spiral fragment of bone, fluted, resembling in shape part of a musical instrument, portions of various bronze ornaments, and indefinable implements, too numerous for a particular mention, but engraved as specimens; a figured counter of earthenware, belonging probably to some game, weights of the same material, bone amulets, a bronze fibula, and four iron keys, two of them very handsome.

Previous to taking a final leave of this subject, I cannot pass over in silence a relic, which I consider a great curiosity, discovered in the same locality, but not by my men,—a Roman Eagle, of lead, for such I must still call it, though aware that the said origin is discredited by the authorities at the British Museum. In support of an opinion formed apparently in defiance of superior judgment, several weighty reasons may be assigned, including the following extract from No. 10 of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society, relative to Roman glass, remains, &c., disinterred at Shefford, in Bedfordshire, by Rev. — Inskipp, with which was an eagle, corresponding so exactly with mine, as totally with it even in the minutest particulars "Lead: of this material is an eagle, with outstretched wings, seven and a half inches across, weighing three pounds; the legs are gathered up, and under the bird are two apertures, apparently to fit into a staff. It may have once ornamented the head of a standard
staff; but the material, and traces of brown paint or varnish left on it, are of too common a description to allow us to suppose it the legionary eagle; and the Roman, as well as the French republican eagle is properly preparing to fly, and not actually on the wing." The specimen now under discussion is slightly mutilated, as the bird has lost its bill; there is also an appearance of the wings having once been slightly gilt: the short and very simple history which I received with it is here subjoined, and my readers must form their own opinion on the subject, premising only that the authority is undeniable: — "In passing," says my informant, "the Borough Field at Chesterford, I observed some children at play, and dragging after them, by a string attached to its neck, this eagle; on being questioned, they informed me that their father (a labourer) had himself dug it out of the field in question, and given it them as a plaything. Always alive to the chance of obtaining Roman curiosities (to the truth of which assertion we can bear grateful testimony), I purchased it for a trifle, although not able to vouch for its being genuine;” still the presumption is much in its favour; the children would have no object in inventing a tale on the spur of the moment; and, granting their story to be correct, the circumstance of its being discovered surrounded by Roman remains, is at least a singular coincidence; confirmed, too, as it is, by a parallel case at Shefford, the two
ANTIQUA EXPLORATA.

25

eagles being identical in position, material, weight, measure, and colour, even to the coating of varnish or brown paint. It is also worthy of remark, that the Chesterford one was exhibited for some time in the Saffron Walden Museum, under the denomination now applied to it. I repeat, therefore, that until furnished with more tangible evidence to the contrary, or more substantial opponents to grapple with, I must persist in my derivation, and maintain the assertion already advanced, that this contested little bird is of Roman origin,—despite of the sages above quoted, whose objections, I believe, rested chiefly on the metal employed, lead being but little used by the above-named people; and even this demur might be partly combated by the very natural supposition that the Brigantes, who inhabited this part of the country, probably imitated the standards of their Roman neighbours; which point, when yielded, would still allow us to date from a period nearly coeval with the one we have been contending for. The unbiassed, however, will judge for themselves.

For the insertion, in this place, of the description of another Chesterford production, my readers will doubtless grant me indulgence, as though not found under my personal superintendence, it belongs properly to the same locality. The object referred to is an extremely handsome bowl, in very bright-red embossed Samian ware, ornamented with representations of a stag and hare hunt, alternate with vine
leaves; which diversions, by the way, seem to have been much in vogue with our Roman ancestry, if we may judge from the numerous fragments of pottery bearing symbols of the chase. Found about four years since, in or near the Borough Field, it was then in several pieces, but is now very neatly restored; the patina being fine, and the vessel itself quite whole, forms a very perfect specimen, and one the more rare and valuable, as those of the best workmanship are seldom otherwise than mutilated. A solitary instance occurs in my collection, three-parts whole, the nearest approach to original perfection amongst a great variety, decorated with strawberry leaves and fruit, and the compact fringe-like border peculiar to them all. Dimensions of the first bowl are,—diameter, six and a half inches; circumference, eighteen; depth, three and three-quarters, and height, four inches. Figured in an accompanying engraving, it will be allowed as a gem almost unique, and one of the chief attractions of these very interesting relics of antiquity.

The state of my health rendering me incapable of taking more violent exercise, in default of better occupation, I amused myself in the month of July, 1846, by the examination of several British barrows, of which I had ascertained the existence, in the course of hunting with my beagles, in the preceding spring. Situated between my father's newly purchased property, at Heydon, and the village of Triplow,
they are on the estate of — Perkins, Esq., at the present moment a minor, but occupied by Mr Ellis of that place, a most willing and anxious promoter of the search.—To describe the scene of action, as well as my operations.—

BRITISH BARROWS.

Among the large enclosures which originally formed part of Triplow Heath, and have recently been completed, stand a number of Tumuli, at unequal distances, and of irregular size. Tradition has assigned them (for as far as I can learn, they have not been examined scientifically, or by the curious,) to the Anglo Saxons; and the result of excavations into five of that number, carries out this supposition. Commencing by the introduction of a shaft horizontally, through the centre, six feet in width, and about eight inches below the original surface, the first object worthy of notice was, a small fragment of black pottery, apparently part of a vase, which, from its similarity in texture and marking, to one found under the same circumstances in Suffolk, I should designate early British. Contiguous lay the jaw-bone of a horse, and on reaching the exact centre I came to the other jaw-bone, and a very perfect human skull with bones; these, as well as the pottery, were completely burnt through, the earth bearing evident marks of
fire, but exhibiting no other remains of importance, except a curious skewer-shaped implement of bone. Nor did a transverse cutting elicit anything further; but in filling in, we found a very imperfect brass coin of the Emperor Valentinian I.; this, however, is no criterion for assigning a date to these Tumuli, as Roman money was used in this country long after its conquerors had finally quitted it. Guided by the opinion of E. Jones, Esq., surgeon, who minutely examined the skull and bones already referred to, we may draw the conclusion that they are those of a fine young male in the prime of life (probably a Saxon warrior), and infer, from the healthy appearance and good preservation of the teeth, that he came to a sudden and violent death, or at least was not the victim of disease; but, perhaps, after an engagement, here found burial, in company with his favourite steed.

The next barrow being of much larger dimensions and greater importance, afforded reason to hope for a favourable result, as it was hardly probable that so high a mound would have been raised without some definite object; and, according to report, two swords were taken from it, at no very distant period, in working superficially and merely for agricultural purposes. In shape longer than broad, the cutting ran straight through the centre, producing only burnt bones, earth, and a small quantity of pottery; I therefore turned it completely over, in order to
make sure that nothing escaped me; a diligence in research, but ill-rewarded in the sequel, as the bottom of a very thick glass bottle (of a deeper colour and yet more solid material than that discovered in the Bartlow Hills and at Chesterford), and the bone of a cow were the sole occupants, apparently, of this lofty elevation. Nor were the three remaining ones more productive; one contained a perfect human skeleton, part of a vessel that had evidently held burnt bones, a horse’s bone, and that of a smaller animal, but nothing else was perceptible, though the earth was thoroughly sifted and examined, without exhibiting interesting matter calculated to gratify the curiosity of the antiquarian, or afford him satisfactory evidence as to the object of their being raised. Still, not disheartened by these repeated failures, with the example before me of treasures found in similar barrows in Kent, the hope of a like good fortune induces me to desire an investigation of the other Tumuli scattered about this locality; and which favourable circumstances will, I trust, enable me at some future period to attempt.

Finding that I derived so much benefit from my Cambridgeshire excavations, they proving such an agreeable occupation alike for mind and body, I was tempted to seek some fresh field for research, and
therefore fixed upon the site of the Bartlow Hills, through the kind permission of Viscount Maynard, most willingly accorded, with carte blanche to trench or examine it in the manner best calculated to further my designs. The results were not very satisfactory; but before proceeding with their short record, I would introduce a few remarks relative to the locality of these Hills, and their supposed origin.

Popular tradition (in many cases, and where authentic narrative fails, the groundwork of history) had long held that they owed their elevation to the Danes, being raised to cover the bodies of those slain in a great and sanguinary engagement between Canute and Edmund Ironside, assigned to Assendon; which name being easily confounded with or curtailed into Ashdon—a village distant about a mile from this spot—would seem to favour such a theory. Indeed it was received as an established fact; and when we consider that even to this day the nature of mixed interments is involved in much obscurity,—or to speak chronologically, antiquarians still dispute where to fix the precise limits between the burials of the early British and Roman, Anglo-Roman, Saxon and Angles,—such a decision taken on trust will be the less surprising: had they, too, been examined in the superficial manner of a hundred and fifty years back, the traditional account would probably have passed muster unchallenged, supported as it was by the universal belief current in the neighbour-
hood. Now, however, the case is widely different: and since the careful investigation of these celebrated barrows, under the auspices of the late lamented Mr Gage Rokewode, and the opinion of that eminent antiquarian, grounded on a view of the contents, nobody will, I apprehend, venture to call in question their Roman origin. We should here also observe that, despite the widely-credited tale, no traces of Danish occupation, in general of a peculiar character, are visible in the vicinity, nor weapons, which must certainly have been scattered in great numbers, had a fierce conflict taken place; and the only object which might seem, to the unlearned, to bring corroborative testimony—an early British gold coin, found at Hadstock (of which more hereafter)—will bear a very different interpretation.

But to return: it was my fortune to be present when the largest and centre hill was opened (1835), and never shall I forget the anxiety and interest evinced by Mr Rokewode, nor the delight apparent in every feature when our eyes were gladdened by the first symptoms of the deposit, a pair of bronze strigils, and parts of the cist or wooden chest in which they had been secreted. "The great question is now at once and for ever decided!" he exclaimed; "what is to become of the Danish christening? These remains are purely Roman;" a correct reading which the experience of every moment only served to confirm. At this period there were present in the little artificial subterraneous passage,
besides the workmen, none save my much regretted friend, Lord Maynard's steward, Mr Cheffins, and myself; and from that epoch my extreme reverence for Roman relics may be dated, though a fondness for all things savouring of antiquity was an inherent quality from early childhood. That unusually fine glass vessels in excellent preservation were prominent objects in this discovery, must not be passed over in silence, as it tends still further, I believe, to assign a precise era to these elevations, such articles not being common chiefly in the earlier stages of the Roman empire. Glass vases were also found in the village of Bartlow, now in the possession of Captain Barnard of that place, as may be seen by reference to a detail of operations carried on there, published some time ago by Mr Rokewode. I would more particularly call attention to this circumstance, as with the exception of the neck and handle of a small glass bottle, dug up in the Borough Field in my examination of last year, none occurs at Chesterford. In respect of pottery and other remains, they are circulated about the spot we have been describing in much the same proportion as in the rest of this immediate neighbourhood, to which the ancients must certainly have been very partial, as Hadstock, within sight of Bartlow, and separated from it only by a mile, was undoubtedly a permanent station of the Latins. Of this I shall shortly give incontrovertible proof by excavations recorded in the sequel; but whether settled prior or subse-
quent to the formation of these mounds, older and more able antiquaries will decide from the coins and other manifestations brought to light during the progress of the works.

Further evidence of this alleged predilection exists in our own adjoining parishes, where, situated eight miles from the above-mentioned place, there are scarcely, I think, three fields entirely unprovided with signs of the former inhabitants, either in the shape of Roman rubbish holes, or vestiges of the early British: nay even to our very doors do they pursue us, Anglo Saxon pottery having been lately exhumed at Wenden, and Roman fragments in a yard attached to the most contiguous lodge.

Pleading pardon for this digression, pass we on to the main subject, which may be described in a few words, and indeed would hardly here find place at all, were it not for the opportunity afforded us of enlarging upon this interesting topic, a liberty in which we trust our readers will not think we have too freely indulged. Though the soil ran very deep, thereby holding out good hope of that fertility in remains generally in accordance with such an exterior, the result, fallacious as all human calculations, was equally trifling, producing only the bones of horses, fragments of pottery, and a fine third brass coin of "Urbs Roma."
About this time intelligence having reached me of the existence of Roman foundations in the neighbouring parish of Hadstock, I speedily terminated these fruitless researches, and bent my future exertions to a field of greater promise, the village itself bearing undisputed marks of early origin, as well as palpable traces of a corresponding habitation.

To commence with the Church: evidently of great antiquity, and conspicuous from its square tower (in contradistinction to that of Bartlow, which is round), my esteemed friend, the eminent architect Mr Buckler, pronounces it decidedly of Saxon construction: to this gentleman I am also indebted for further valuable observations inserted hereafter, under the heads to which they have reference. The marvellous-loving crowd will regard this sacred edifice with peculiar veneration, as attached to the entrance (‘attached’ being taken in its literal sense) was, for many centuries, an object qualified to gratify their taste, and really well worthy of comment. An outer covering, yellow and tough, handed down to a somewhat incredulous age, by forefathers certainly much more confiding in such matters, as the actual skin of a Dane. Luckless individual, perhaps a stray one, captured and flayed alive by his mortal foes the Saxons, his hide being nailed to the church door, as a kind of warning scarecrow to those of his countrymen who might not wish to part with their upper garment. Of course
so pretty a tale finds ready credence, and not for worlds would we bring it into disrepute, merely insinuating that on the fragment of the ancient portal, removed last year to make way for one at least weather tight, there is certainly something tawny in hue and coarse in substance; but whether the parentage so flattering to human vanity derives thence confirmation, we will not determine. Part of the original wood-work now in my possession, bears on the surface nails and holes of a good size, shewing that care was taken that this poor persecuted piece of mortality should not after all give them the slip, and rejoin its kindred flesh. Through the kindness of the rector, Rev. C. Towneley, I am also provided with a piece of the hide of the robber and robbed, and can only further say, that this somewhat novel architectural decoration is uncommonly thick, and must have been thoroughly tanned (giving this term its most comprehensive meaning) both before and after its elevation. A tradition of like character is affixed to the church of Copsford, near Colchester, happily the only other instance of the recurrence of this strange ornament to the entrance of a place of worship,—certainly but a dubious manner of illustrating the Christian precept, "Forget and forgive."

Amongst the lower orders in this parish, general impression would seem to be strongly in favour of a Danish ancestry, as a little purple flower prevalent in the neighbourhood is called 'Danes'-blood;’ and
to the berries of the dwarf elder the villagers apply a similar appellation. They are nevertheless in the centre of Roman land, one mile from Bartlow and two from Linton; and the date of Hadstock cannot be assisted by numismatic evidence, the only coins (not Roman) that have occurred being the early British one of gold previously alluded to, and a penny of Henry III., both in my possession.

The site of reputed Roman foundations, which formed my chief attraction in visiting this place, is about halfway between it and Linton, rendered on this occasion even more than usually interesting by the promise of a tesselated pavement, said to exist very near the surface; so close indeed as to be frequently disturbed by the ploughshare, deteriorating the crops in a dry summer, and becoming plainly visible after harvest. At the same time, however, I received due warning that it was not entire, part having been removed for the purpose of mending the roads by the overseers, who, whatever claims they may have to Danish descent, by this act certainly establish a title to a Gothic ancestry. Notwithstanding, a considerable portion of what the peasants termed 'flooring' still remained, of which I soon discovered evidence sufficient to induce me to commence operations in earnest. The details are as follows, premising that the field in question is on a side hill facing the east, bounded by a large trout stream, which irrigates a grassy tract at the bottom
of the slope, and is vulgarly denominated, 'Hadstock water.'

Known by the name of 'Sunkin Church Field,' it was probably connected with the monastery which formerly occupied the opposite meadow, as no remains of an ecclesiastical character have ever been found on the west of the bank, through which the spot under consideration could manifest a right to its nomenclature. Be this as it may, the goodly monks, who doubtless were well acquainted with the stream and its contents, had certainly nothing to say to the pavement, which is of a much earlier date. When perfect, it probably measured nine feet square; and even after the lapse of ages, and their organ—destruction, I succeeded in rescuing about six feet, which has been admirably put together, from a facsimile taken by Mr Frye, as it appeared when laid open previous to its removal. Composed of small diamond-shaped stones, polished on the upper surface, their arrangement exactly resembled that of a chess board, the centre squares being alternate blue and white, those of the border red and blue. Intermixed with the loosened dice-like pieces were red tiles of every variety, some ornamented, and the particular shape of others clearly denoting the purpose for which they were designed, that of heating the baths: amongst the rubbish, too, appeared a quantity of stucco, perfectly fresh, of different colours, and in a wonderful state of preservation.
These indications would lead to the conclusion that we had entered, uninvited, a villa, and probably the residence of a person of rank, which formed, I believe, a concomitant part of every Roman station. Would that we had been enabled to make a more intimate acquaintance with the owner and his treasures, or even his household furniture; but of himself none, and of the moveables thereunto belonging very few traces were apparent. Fragments of pottery, a perfect small elegantly-shaped vessel in black ware, horses' bones, third brass coins of Adrian, Constantius, and Constantine, a silver Denarius of Severus Alexander, bone pins and needles, &c., formed the slight tokens of the occupation of man, and his few wants—not in this case of an artificial nature. Part of the shaft of a pillar, foundations of walls or buildings were scattered about on so extensive a scale, as to confirm the idea of much interesting matter being still concealed here. Early in the present spring, I therefore again attacked the field, and encountered signs of two more pavements;—one of them, coarser and larger in material than that of last year, differing also in pattern, is restored; of the other, the remains were not sufficiently perfect to admit of its being relaid. A flute, or wind-instrument, in two pieces; the usual repetition of pins and needles, both bone and bronze; two keys; portions of green glass, and third brass coins, all badly executed, except a fine "Alectus," were again
plentiful, as well as samples of Samian pottery, glazed but not ornamented. With regard to the foundations, which extended to the streamlet's edge, and underwent the careful investigation of Mr Buckler, he assures me that they have been so much disturbed in making a balk, and by other incidental circumstances, as to render it now impossible to define with any accuracy their original direction. Being also of opinion, from much experience of the subject, that the spot exhibited nothing to warrant a likelihood of anything but rubbish being elicited by a continued excavation, in deference to so competent an authority, I relinquished the undertaking.

A reference to my notes reminds me that I am again under the necessity of conducting my readers to Chesterford, the scene of former labours, an account of which ought indeed properly to have preceded that of the last excavation at Hadstock. The field now attacked is situated, as far as I can judge, immediately without the walls of the Roman city, and in close contiguity with the place called by Stukely "Templi Umbra:" a facetious appellation, which may be thus rendered, "Ghost of a Temple." In case, however, I am ever fortunate enough to obtain permission to examine it, I hope to raise up a substantial body from the ruins, and present it in
corporeal form, as the fort or building indicated by Horsley. Nothing could be more unpromising than the first aspect of the ground, not even exhibiting the blackened earth so usual on such occasions, but an early British coin, of unpublished type, quickly presented itself, as if eager to dispel all apprehension of failure. Figured in the engraving (see plate, page 12—13), obverse has the armed Head of Cunobeline; reverse, a Goat butting: it is one of the Verulanium series, and bears the letters "V E R" in the exergue. Mr Hawkins, of the British Museum, remarks of this coin, that it is very rare and valuable, one not included in the National Collection; copied probably from a Grecian type, and both beautiful in workmanship and state of preservation. This and the other British coins I have had the good fortune to bring to light, are all convex, with the exception of figure 1: the patina too remarkably fine.

While on this subject, two coins of the same character must not be omitted; one inedited, obverse, Head of the Prince; reverse, a Goat:—the other bearing a Horse, and the usual attributes of early British coins. Both found at Chesterford, but not together.

Next appeared skeletons and bones in great numbers, accompanied by pots, urns, &c., of different shapes and sizes, and all in excellent condition; more than twenty were close to each other, including an amphora and poculum of peculiar form; and
most agreeably was I surprised, on visiting that day the scene of action, to find a regiment of them, drawn up in martial array, regularly sized according to their respective heights, but not as to shape, for some are considerably stouter than their fellows. To this class belonged chiefly the cinerary ones: nor did their contents belie their appearance, for never were aldermen better fed on turtle, than these gentlemen on burnt bones and ashes. Principally of a funereal character, many however were evidently designed for domestic use, and not a few for sacrificial purposes; amongst which should be mentioned a very fine shallow red patera, with several smaller in black ware, intended doubtless to catch the blood of victims slain on the altar. We find Æneas applying them in this manner while engaged with the priestess in offering sacrifice, previous to his descent into the infernal regions,—

"tepidumque cruorem,
excipiunt pateris."

ÆNEID, Book 6.

On examining their contents, one was found to have swallowed a very fine fibula, to judge from the fragments, in an advanced state of digestion; this was a large black bowl, of rare shape, better adapted, according to our modern ideas, for the reception of a certain joyous liquid—yclept punch: receipts for the compound of which, and other fragrant beverages, were possibly in every Roman household, if
we may take for example Horace's graphic description of the groaning supper tables of the rich:—

"Ut Nasidieni juvit te cœna veati?"

To which question he replies,

"Sic ut mihi nunquam invita fuerit melius;"

followed by a long catalogue of dainties, among which enumeration fish —

"Conchylia pisces——,

"Longe dissimilem noto celantia succum,"

(dressed fish?)—shine conspicuous. Of oysters we know them to have been excellent judges, vide the same author—

"Ostrea Circæis, Miseno oreuntur Echini."

A fact well attested in Britain, by the perpetual recurrence of shells of this and other fish. For the liberal use of bowls, too, we can bring forward authority:—

"Et calices poscit majores:"

which, taken in conjunction with the bill of fare, shew the Romans to have been well skilled in the culinary department. One of the vessels, a remarkably fine perfect red amphora, contained the bones of three moles; whether brought there as offerings, or accidentally in the course of their blind subterranean peregrinations,—which latter interpretation the Romans themselves would have adopted, "Atque oculis captæ fodiæ cubilia talpæ,"—I do not pretend to determine. Pigs' bones, those of cows and horses
(these last surely not intended for the table), were profusely scattered about a surface which soon after exhibited another great *depôt* of pottery. Succeeding each other in rows, they reached the great number of fifty-five, composed chiefly of the same material, but all different in shape and size. It is also worthy of remark, that they were in general at no great depth, two being but six inches below the surface, and evidently injured by contact with the ploughshare; the rest varying from two to three feet.

Perhaps earthenware in such abundance is seldom disinterred, so totally devoid of potters' names: the red ware appeared in the best preservation, though black predominated, and only two shewed any ornament. Most faithfully and ably delineated by Mr J. M. Youngman of Saffron Walden, his admirable drawings of the various vessels, urns, &c., when exhibited to the Antiquarian Society, elicited from that body the strongest marks of pleasure and approbation.

With respect to the skeletons, no order seems to have been observed in their interment, except that an urn was generally in the vicinity of a body, thirty of which were discovered, including those of two children. With the exception of the coins above-mentioned, a second brass Domitian, third brass Urbs Roma, Nerva, Constantius, &c., this field was wonderfully ill-supplied with that generally distinguishing sign of the habitations of our Roman ancestry. From this circumstance, however, com-
bined with the common order of the pottery, it is fair to imagine that the occupants belonged to the lower classes of society, but of what date the scarcity of coins increases the uncertainty.

The field, in shape a parallelogram, contains only eighteen poles of land, running longitudinally from the London and Cambridge road: the burial place would appear to occupy the centre, as the vases and bodies were principally deposited in a strip in the middle of the ground. Though small, the space proved sufficiently capacious to hold the frail vestiges of man, and his utensils (more durable than himself); and here, whatever the previous condition in life of the occupiers, they reposed at last in close alliance, distinctions of rank, sex, and age, being alike disregarded by the one great leveller of all mankind.

This otherwise fertile spot, during the progress of its examination, produced very little in the way of fragmentary remains; the pottery indeed was all unusually perfect; and there appeared no semblance whatever of the iron implements which have occurred almost universally in the course of my researches elsewhere. Coins too, we repeat, but thinly distributed, and those few chiefly small brass and of late date, always excepting the second brass Domitian previously alluded to, which I have had the ill luck to mislay,—a loss the more provoking as it was exceedingly fine.
When the works had attained to nearly a third of their completion the soil grew suddenly shallow, and every trace of a former occupation being obliterated, rendered it no longer worth while to proceed with the excavation, further than by sinking a hole or two in different parts to make sure of the quality of the ground.

A few remarks in conclusion will here be applicable respecting the nature of the interment, which, to my inexperienced eye at least, is by no means clear, though doubtless others better versed in such subjects would at once comprehend and explain it satisfactorily.

First, then, as to situation: the position of the cemetery, immediately without the city walls, is all according to rule and the Roman custom: but for the occurrence simultaneously of pottery containing burnt human bones, side by side with skeletons at full length, how shall we account? And yet such was strictly the case, a body being frequently discovered in close communion with a well-filled vessel; —a most surprising fact, and one that mystifies us completely; for, allowing it to have been customary to reduce only a certain portion of the remains to ashes, the framework alongside would have exhibited a want of that particular part, instead of being perfect, as it invariably proved. Nor could the adjunct of either vases or skeletons have taken place at a subsequent period, as the bones would then have
been disturbed, and the burial altogether shewn signs of confusion and disarrangement, nothing of which was in any way apparent. It is singular, that of the fifty-five urns, &c., found here, not one bore any potter's mark, though every single fragment of red ware discovered in a neighbouring field (between which and the wall this ground intervenes) was so stamped. Weighing well the foregoing evidence, combined with the recollection of the British coins derived from this same spot, the conclusion we are thence enabled to draw is after all but of a negative kind,—that the interment was not purely Roman, whatever its precise nature.

Having digressed at some length, perhaps too great a one, with my unlearned remarks, I would hasten to another scene,—a field belonging to the same proprietor, Mr Barnard, on the opposite bank of the Cam, and outside the south-west wall of the city. But, proving very poor, it affords little food for comment on the portions of pottery, principally black and red, a few pieces of embossed Samian ware, and some ill-executed and worse-preserved third brass coins. Of this field, and the quality of its soil, my chief workman somewhat pithily remarked, "that it was the hungriest he ever met with,—it eats up every thing."

Pending the approach of the Newmarket and Chesterford railroad, the engineer of which willingly accorded me permission to become its pioneer, I
sought variety by experimentalising in a garden within and near the centre of the city, which, as might be expected from its site, was much richer in remains, the products being subjoined in the list ensuing:

**COINS.**

A silver Denarius of Valerianus.

SECOND BRASS. *(All very fine.)*

Constantius Chlorus, Probus,
Carausius, Agrippa.

THIRD BRASS.

Tetricus, exceedingly good.
Constantine Family, and several others no way remarkable.
A small coin of Cunobeline,—*obverse*, Head of the Prince;—
*reverse*, Bull standing beneath a tree; figured in Ruding, vol. 3, pl. 5, fig. 34.

*Masonry.*—Fragments of an embossed bowl, and a considerable portion of one ornamented with an elaborate pattern of strawberry leaves and fruit. Very fine specimen of quern or mill-stone, quite perfect, and certainly (quoting Mr Buckler) of composition. The origin of these peculiar stones is, I believe, a point on which geologists and antiquarians of the present day are at issue, as to whether they were originally imported from a strata found in
Germany, or an equally durable material formed from one belonging to this country: my own experience would tend to confirm the latter supposition.

Of iron relics,—a key, and pair of bronze tweezers; the latter claim particular attention: attached to them by a chain is an ear-pick; and Mr Hawkins informs me that a similar pair in the British Museum is the only other instance extant in England. Curiously enough, they or their descendants are even now in common use at Constantinople. Two human skeletons were also disinterred, but unaccompanied by any other deposit.

Having conducted those who may have had the patience to accompany me in my excavations up to the present time at Chesterford, may I venture to express a hope that they have not been found too lengthy; for though these pages are only intended for the perusal of a few private friends, I am naturally not a little nervous at this my début on paper: scarcely therefore anticipating that they are capable of affording much pleasure or information to any one, should such a result ensue in even the smallest degree, it will be satisfactory in the extreme. Frequently when visiting the workmen engaged on this ancient site, I have amused myself with repopling the town and country with their former occupants as my fancy painted them: in an instant the walls rise from their ruins,—once more are they thronged by the garrison, who parade the streets
resounding with the martial hum of Roman legions, erst their invaders, now armed in their defence. The neighbourhood, too, seems alive with myriads of its more pastoral inhabitants, also in arms; for fight they could, and that well, on emergency: nor have their descendants degenerated in aught from the ancestral spirit:—witness the bloody fields of Vittoria and Waterloo! But suddenly they disappear, and silence reasserts its empire over the earth, every step of which now serves as a last covering to the children whom it brought forth. Thus generation succeeds generation in countless numbers, thronging and jostling each other in their eagerness to press forward to the one great goal—the end of all things human. As in the vision of Mirza, so beautifully described in the papers of the Spectator, the living tide flows on, inundating the land in its progress, and gradually obliterating all traces of the customs, manners, and language of its former possessors. Oh! that their spirits could revisit the scenes in which they were once the principal actors—where they moved, lived, and loved, in their little day—if only for a moment: aliens in their own country, strangers at their very hearths, the places once so familiar would know them no more. Their children have forgotten the stock whence they derive their origin; the memory of deeds and words, so prominent in the lives of their forefathers, survives but in story, or at best is
caught only by occasional glimpses, dimly and darkly through the mists of tradition and of centuries as through a veil.

But pause we here, nor seek to pry too closely into the secrets of the past; the grave is, or ought to be, a sanctuary universally respected, a shield from the venomed tongue of slander and abuse, inviolable to men. If not themselves,* at least let us revere the memories of our ancestors, and having always in mind that the time will shortly come when we also must answer for our misdeeds in the flesh, and be exposed to a similar liability from our descendants, abstain from judging "that we be not judged." The tomb heals all animosities, and may it therefore be to them an effectual protection, whose appointed earthly race is run; they have been, and are not, and so it will be with us in our turn. "Things of time and sense" affect them as little as though they had never existed: after the cares, tumults, and turmoils of eventful lives, they—

"In the bed that morning never knows"—

sleep the sleep that has no waking, but to one

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* It occurs to me that my recent occupation being rather in the grave-digging line, would seem at variance with this opinion; if so, on the spirit of antiquarism be the blame, as individually, I certainly do not handle skulls and bones with the callousness of those of my calling, so ably characterised in 'Hamlet;' on the contrary, "mine ache to think on 't."
we trust reserved for them in a more sure and lasting resting-place. Let us then leave them undisturbed by further comment, and drop the curtain of oblivion over "the exits and the entrances" of our forefathers;—

"For they are at rest;
And praise and blame fall on their ears
Alike, now dull in death."

THE END.
**DESCRIPTION of PLATES 6, 7, 8, AND 9.**

**Plate vi.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fig.</th>
<th>Item Description</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Bronze Bracelet</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Fragment of Bronze Stylus</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Bone Pin</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Plate vii.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fig.</th>
<th>Item Description</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Pair of Bronze Bells</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Bronze Fibula,—marks of having been set with gems</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Pair of Tweezers and Ear-pick, in bronze</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Iron Spear-head</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Pair of Studs, of vitreous paste</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Plate viii.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fig.</th>
<th>Item Description</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Iron Spur, 12th century—Chesterford churchyard</td>
<td>Hadstock</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Iron Key</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Iron Stylus</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Plate ix.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fig.</th>
<th>Item Description</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Bone figure of Hercules, apparently part of the handle of a knife</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Two bronze Pins, one having been set</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Bronze figure of Mercury</td>
<td>Chesterford</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>