The
Daybook of John Reddish
1780-1805
Manuscript submitted with
M. Ph. Thesis, October 1979
Anne Cockburn
Loft Coverings 18 of 1m

Heels 27 pairs

6 Corn of window side
g of 2nd floor side

7 out Springs

J. Boyd

10 of 4th flower side

John Hewitt

John Hewitt
2d February 1780. This Book was bought me a
new one shilling for a memorandum book
of millers accounts for the use of Mr. Reddish
in the
Lowham mill. By the Simon Reddish
Lowham aforesaid. Nottinghamshire
1791 March 6th. Break wheel Gear'd by Mr. Mackly
Signed printed on Saturday the 17th of March 1791
1792 April 13th. One wheat mill wheel Gear'd by Mr. Mackly
The above from.Then in the Easter Sunday of that year.
Newark 1780.

J. Reddish
L. Cottamham
J. South
C. Sibbald
J. M. Prince

J. Reddish
C. R.

My Book
J. Reddish
This Book
J. Reddish
gone to the Reddish's

"
Gares Simon Nedish his Book

Daniel Wilkinson 1803

Coxton Row. Nedish. Gares

Gares Nedish

Charles Reddish owes bobby 12/6

Two bobby 8/4

December 14 - 9/6

April 22 - 1/0

October 24 - 5/0

Gares Nedish

Homemall 9/6

Simen

Homemall 4/6

Gares Nedish
1778  John Stiffell Routhnor
      May 5 to three pecks of melon  0 1 0
      Do. 13 to Do. of  Do.  0 8 0
      June 11 A hoop of  Do.  0 8 0
      Do. 9 A bush of wheat  0 1 6
      Do. 3 A peck of barley  0 0 4

1779  Tontonan Caythorpe
      January 16 A strike of barley  0 2 8
      Do. 23 One quarter of barley  0 0 6 8
      Do. 30 to 24 of  Do.  0 2 8
      February 5 to 10 of  Do.  0 2 8
      Do. 24 One quarter of  Do.  0 0 6 4
      Do. 11 A strike of  Do.  0 1 7
      Do. 24 to 90 of  Do.  0 2 8
      March 1 A peck of  Do.  0 0 8
      Do. 7 A hoop of melon  0 1 6
      Lost of 4 Gld. in Corn  0 1 6
      When he went at Burton,  0 1 6
      John  1 1 4
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Entry</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>July 18</td>
<td>1 Strick of Wheat</td>
<td>£</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Thin fold</td>
<td>0 4 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>1 Strick of wheat</td>
<td>£</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Thin paid tomorrow</td>
<td>0 4 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 2</td>
<td>1 Hogs of wheat</td>
<td>£</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>0 2 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct 10</td>
<td>He paid 300 to keep into one hill chest</td>
<td>£</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>And we charge him 2 1/2 Hogs per day</td>
<td>0 1 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>And high keeping &amp; certificates, Thursday</td>
<td>0 1 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 15</td>
<td>Paid him</td>
<td>£</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>He paid my master's schooling shilling</td>
<td>0 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>thrashing for the same due to the</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Still peddigh from gates</td>
<td>0 16 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total:** £ 2 11 11
Joseph Hutchins.

1709, 26th of October. 1/2 of a Barley.

To one pack of Barley.

April 7. A Strick of wheat

May 11. A Strick of wheat.

19. 1/2 a bushel of Do.

This 15 was with Mr. Hutchins

And paid at different times

From the 7th of November, 1701.

Of five pounds nineteen shillings per hundred.

Paid at several times.

W. Wilkinson at London.
1780
John Steeple Caythorpe

March 23 to Threehills to Banbury X
April 19, 20 days of infatation

1782, 20 days at woodrough mill

January
8 to five days work
10 to Second days work
11 to 3 days work
17 to 7 days work
21 to 12 days work
22 to 7 days work
24 to 8 days work
25 to 7 days work
26 to 12 days work
27 to 11 days work
28 to 12 days work
29 to 12 days work
31 at Sudnham mill one day work X

February
1 woodrough mill 13 days work
5 at Mr. 14 days work
7 to 13 days work
9 at Sudnham mill 21 days work X

April
26 to Woodrough mill that day
1782 August 17 at Woodrough mill
March 31 A hogshead of Wheat X 8 6 8 8
August 11 2 hogsheads of wheat X 0 2 5 0
September 11 2 hogsheads of wheat X 0 4 6

Balance with Walker as regulated
This done with

Steet, Street, Steet, Steet

Steet, Steet, Steet, Steet

Steet, Steet, Steet, Steet

Steet, Steet, Steet, Steet

Quick, Quick, Quick, Quick

Quick, Quick, Quick, Quick

Quick, Quick, Quick, Quick
January 13 paid unto
James Cartridge and left to pay in
full and all his demand against
my father.

Nov. 22 paid in part of above

Dec. 11 paid.

1897

Feb. 19 paid.

March 13 paid.

23 2,000

111

To J. Frigo

In all the above.

J. Frigo

J. St 

Jeesh Staf
My father, Murphney, on 1700, April 24, lent him £110, and to pay me again in onemonth, and I might take the bed and Murphney materials that's belonging for my money, which I pay off myself.

Murphney Dubney.

Murphney Dubney, June 23.
1775 August 14 Staf began and £ 3 8
Salary six pounds for 
5 4 0
Shilling a year
1776 August 14 first year due 5 4 0
1777 August 14 second year due 5 4 0
1778 August 14 third year due 5 4 0
1779 August 14 fourth year due 5 4 0
1779 December 19 Received £ 2 0 0
1780 August 14 fifth year due 5 4 0
To 15 Reid my father and 2 0 0
Left due from birth born for wage 2 4 0 0
James Redish his book
May 9, 4 year 1805
Les Baret Sho First
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>July 24</td>
<td>6d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. 30</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 3</td>
<td>5d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 5</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>September 8</td>
<td>6d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 16</td>
<td>paid him</td>
<td>0 0 1 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>September 20</td>
<td>paid him</td>
<td>0 0 1 0 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 2</td>
<td>4d. penny owes</td>
<td>0 0 0 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1781</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 6</td>
<td>6d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 11</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 16</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 19</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 24</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 29</td>
<td>1d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 31</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 6</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 11</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 12</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 29</td>
<td>1d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>September 10</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 22</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 12</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 19</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. 24</td>
<td>2d. penny loves</td>
<td>0 0 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Year</td>
<td>Description</td>
<td>Amount</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1783</td>
<td>July 5 to one penny cafe</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Sent him at Thorugh Heath</td>
<td>0 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Sent him at Fordham Heath</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1783</td>
<td>September 2 sent him</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1754</td>
<td>September 16 sent him</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Sent him atgonaloome  fote</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1785</td>
<td>Paid him March 13</td>
<td>0 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>June 5 paid him</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>George Redman</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>George Redman</td>
<td>1 0 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Paid to Robert Seavor at term time</td>
<td>0 1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>October 22 paid to alias Shaw</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1786</td>
<td>July 20 paid to Robert Seavor</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Note)</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total to Seavor: 1 10 0
May 8. 10% of fine. 1/2 of A.
9 1/2 of fine.
18 to 21/2 of B.

May 10 paid in part.

Left to pay.

20 15 to 1/2 of fine.


W. Stengam. Bridgham.
Poor Jack

Go taller ye lubbers and wise be do ye see, bout diering do and come
and if like, a light water boat and good weather give me an aye.

To a little bobby the of topmost top gallant wind wind smooth

Smooth and shine each gyroller of wood and shine each gyroller

Clear if weath show of yards and bough every thing tight and

Under each fore sail we closed away there don't think me a wind

Hope's off to be taken for trifles at, back, for they say there a

providence will turn, soft they say there a providence will turn a

Soft too keep watch for a life of Jack.
Why should ye good Christopher palaze and say, about your heaven my speech?

With very terrible what I had rest and say, why have I allowed me Hughes.

But tired how a young child come upon your sorrow in the same days. 

A man and a man that would destroy the soul, that poor servant knew in time, 

Count and he come and melt them never come off, take it to the shadow a back. 

Amuse me not little shrub interviewing your left, to watch for the life of poor Jack.

Lead to our hell for you with your earth, when cautious weight her for a red
what was fire standing up giving reason, why a trace in the times in the

Count and he would. Where and those never actually; both for my split head of the

Stray and lead some little house left, hence your work will here of me care
what than all things are come. Don't have enough, such and may have some look

If you do there? shrub at nothing a left to keep watching of life of poor Jack.

The mind one sailor should be every inch, all some one piece of three ship

And with fear brave of world without, and going to reach. Some of moment a ship a mere

Actions in the whole all times dead and gone to a trouble forever that serving
my heart in my polls, my love my friend, and all serving life of them

Even when my times somehow together, without. To be taken a back

And worm little shrub that shoveling a left, will look out a good watch for poor Jack.
Lady Birth Right

or the Lady Birth Right

Simon Reddyfer Brodfor
John Reddish
John Reddish
Reddish of East Bridgford
In the County of
Nottingham, in the County of
Nottingham, joven Reddish
his book
England. His
Reddish
his book
for your honnour grace
Nottingham
A sailor lives a life of ease he woods and bale one eaily row the down row to
And so what then he takes it clearly best with a smiling can of grog
If you call landside or sail to sail let Mary be joy of evry touch of wheel
Beg a he dar it with a wish to head up lead or to cape head the pondaries
Another dish (a shell of grog go round) silence of ongoing around
We sleepy at time weewing a little and laugh a little and work
A little and wear a little and fiddle a little and good be little
And singing they singing one and another of flowing long and sing of flowing
The troubled winds and roaring seas
Give proof of roaring longer
We think the storm now, heart at ease
For Jack to fear a stranger
Blow up the wildly, gory sky
When now below we need can go
Now rise, or mount, or high

Spies of the gale we hang the scale
Do take the ship full speed
Or man the deck to clear the deck
To give the ship relief
Then jibe the vessel round
All sense of danger round
We do well to man, weeing a little sport

But yet thinks not our safe is hard
The storms at near they beat the ship
Then coming home mosteward
With smiles our vessel to meet the view
To the friendly grog we go
Our amonors with the well love most
And daily laughter and singing
The salt we fill then for each girl
There company display
The deck we then their clockwise there
As we there charm the night
And then of grog we go around
All sense of danger around
We do well to man, weeing a little sport
Dick Pickel came mounted upon a fine black
A Better fleet getting never hunter did lack
Tom Tong rode a bad full of melle and bone
And Gayley Bob Bloom rode proud on a one
But the horse or all horses that rised all the day
Was the squires hack or nothing and that was a quay
Hark away hark away while our spirits are gay
Let us drunk to the joys of the next coming day

Then for hounds they can in mimbly so well they climb
And cock nose a good one for scenting a fox
Little shingle like a mole who will scuttle and search
Two better broad hawk eye so dead at a lurch
Youngly look that scents the strong breeze from the south
And musical Echo well with his deep mouth

Hark away
Our horses, then all of the very best breed.
This is likely you'll easily find such a troop.
And for hours in our opinion with thousands well fed.
That all England throughout cannot produce such a pack.
Thus having described your dogs, horses, and crew,
We set off for the fair in myview.

Hark! a way

If by means brought home while if horn sounds a call.
And now, you will welcome to bachelor's hall.
The wasey with whom great full smoked on its board.
And bacchus pours come from his favourite hague.
Come on then do honour to this good place.
And enjoy the sweet pleasures that springs from the chase.

Hark! a way
I never intend your marriage till you are four or five years old. 

Hannah 3rd. March 1796

Henry

An. 1783
See the dawn how it rises by hook
while the hounds sound the summons to join in if chase back the
dogs with their voices now welcome the day when sports and
true powder and hunting combine.

Hounds are abroad on the breaking of day, the hounds are abroad
See the breaking of day from the cover, the cover, unknown to Adox
Attend to the cry, hark away hark away, we'll bound over
mountains and rocks we will go...
While we sweep over the dale or the mountain of green
Or the rapid rivers our steeds boldly guide
No danger we fear that can hunted attend
For courage was never to a sportsman denied
The hounds are abroad

Then leave for a while of soft arms of your fair
See Aurora to tempt your has nature displayed
The sports of Diana the morning must share
Then to friendship and love let due tribute be paid
The hounds are abroad
I did not much like to bear board a ship.
When in danger there's no door to escape out.
I like the jolly times I lived here. I was ship.
But I did not like the rocking about.
Beyond by some hurricane, I did not like that.

I went to battle that many a sailer laid flat.
And who would blame, that like me had a home.
When I went to the deep, where I lost my poor plough.

To go ploughing in the deep, where we used to plough.

At last he landed and in a whole where
For him I made my long stay.

And found by my friend who was my master.

I rather dead and my wife from away.

I was also but myself said, I had never to blame.

Here I saw there husband, a I take a good nurse.

That day the near, which we happy at home.

I could not bear could keep, a last my poor plough.

To go ploughing in the deep. 

George. 

J. A. Fisher.
Garcio Reddish his Book openely of the 21st day of June 1626

Why if that be the case, and this Dummy name friend
And you send no more minded to Roam
God's sake be, the first all your cares at an end
And do a live and your wife safe at home

Mark. Staring with joy slept out of my shin
Rushed my wife mother sister and all of my kin
New eng'd let them roam, who want my bed borne

I am well, I'll keep, nor again leave my plough
To go ploughing in the cap: once more shall I

Stern
March 19, In debt to Brasil. I
paid 2 pounds in the Bank of
the 18th year of our Lord 1805.

Nesta Reddish had never
received apposite money.

I had in a bag of bread for
about 17 years and we have
been at this many times
but we never had bread so
good as we had for two hours.

Sarah Shilland

Wright this with his

Hand. Reddish her book April
18.
Soldiers Adieu

A day a day my only love my honour calls me from

Remember now a soldier's wife those tears but ill become thee what

though by my side I call'd where thundering cannons bristle where valour

call might stand a land where valour fell might stand applied when

my wing of thy dear love to Heaven a hope thy servants in her arms are flown

Chorus

The tender prayer How fine those earth shall call a guardian angel down shall

call a guardian angel down to watch in the battle
My soul, thy fair truth shall be a sword and buckler covering my life shall be more ease borne, because of thy preserving it. And come let honour dear heart, let they daring enemies shatter the world with the conflict, a fever when on the wings of love.

To hearken above.

Enough with that benignant wit, some heavenly gods informed thee who saw thou before. This of guile, who understand and admire thee. I go abroad, my life altering the boundless courage, battle thy murdering countless made in this, which on the wings of thy true love.

To hearken above.

J. Reddish

July the 10, 1848.

John Reddish and

Joyce, John.

I J. Reddish

Innamur, the 1st May, 1848.

Reddish

Mary the 16th of

of the year 1849.

John Reddish.
The woodman's stoke

Far from noise and smoke stand I, where the wood

man's stoke who dreams not as he sells the fits, what may

chief be: he knows, that art may fell the falling tree inside

of time and luxury he weighs not matters such as

these, but stings and hacks and hows singing

Sings and hacks and bears
perhaps now felled by this bold man
the tree may form the spruce sedan
or what arrows where utter lam
run on her Dulgare Ring
The stage where boxes wound and clocks
or stop the quacks or perhaps the stocks
or float for wing or amorous blocks
where stints the perfume Ring
he makes bold the want of what proud
the gibbet on which hangs the thief
the seat where sits the grave lord Chief
the throne the old lord Hall
now from his life in every stage
makes soldiers without pride Acque page
or Coisters took or Cocties for age
and Coffins for his end
yet justice lets the Hill defend
his servante and his General board
the singers that holds good bachelors mood
confess the wondrous stroke
he makes the great that blad the Vine
the but that holds the generous wine
the hall it self whose top is soon
to crack the mirthfull goare
Visae Caledonian契机  Ob
Whitie Sandies a bonnie boy an
always would be moving, nor take ever too long to say all
Whit he is a song
last night the most me
To his brest and hands he took me as good the dear to told me
he kis for he once Caledonian lady o home bonny
Bonny bonny Highland boy I am bonny bonny Highland boy

Hermit bonny bonny bonny Highland boy I am

Caledonian lady I am

The maidens trip both far and near
To gain young Sandy over
But all their arts I do not fear
He will not prove a rover.

For sure he told me plain and sincere
In spite of man or lady
He'd money me and none but me,
This me Caledonian lady I am bonny.
Thou and ten not one both in her head she loved a soldier mighty well and fair with her would she
the good maid had great story of a well house and lands all so she rose and shew did fairly meet she saw
him back to her soldier young and neat and trim a courting to her when he said my heart to marry you it is my whole in tent
She said my houses I will sell and all my lands all so and when we are married a long with you I go it is true I walk upon to study but these I lay a side no longer will I be a maid but be a solid man of ye
god sees Piddish his Book
Through life to go easy and free
A New Song
A Traveller full forty years I have been
But never trust lower to France;
And most market towns have been
Sight her work on read and remember
Her own native country with pleasure I range
All seas and storms of this year
In fashion still find a

Rochester City a carmelold dwell
For wit and for beauty more could her excel
For me she was also had many suitors
But one youth above all she loves her well
This Charming young lad he was a drud god
Long terr, I had been showing the watery man
The enemy enslave the British, of how royal
He was summons to go to meet them again
I dined there was no end, a way
They went to church you would have
Laugh to see the Lord go searching
Crying lost, then could make way
Three hundred ten a soldier just
Intercepted a home unperceived
On boat before was never tell
This couple, they were married in 1693, and lived to her six hundred pounds in silver and in gold. She said the night it snowed, approach my dear, let go to bed. I am a married bride now, thought. Come to my head? She sold. I carried on the fire, he sent for drink and life. He said beat up against I care to place my lord and lady then my dear, you go to bed, and I will come straight way that steps un to his house. When next morning, marched away. In the next morning, the fraud was husband and money lost. I cannot walk without my sticks in love than death. I will go take some care for. If you with a woman. He knew you at a street.
Come and often. Now the time of night is long,

From a bright shining, shining star, there was no sound

When the clock struck twelve. To their right near a lake in

Being near the hall, nothing but a small white plague

But the breaths did me all

Night to temple bar. In the morning, madam, she was not so fine.

With a smile, a step to a room, to take her with a glass of wine

Upon a bed, we did ourley. Number a Kent did blunder on.

There we had a pleasant scene

Madam took the glass, so freely, that I quickly went to sleep.

There she took me for her master, and sprang with all my bit

As we were all together, we really crying blow your bundle quickly

And no longer keep your wit

Happening found. Home to me, so close, a glass sent her body was cold.

There she said. Shall she go no further? Then she took me to her plan

And she told me how she told me. Then we went to bed together.

Just like on her and warm face.

In the morning when I woke, what a morning! A sky so clear

No more done and left me naked under bald of flesh all mushroom

In a thing called Howard. A, you did last of my nephew.

Round me. In that flight, flight home, I gone
The worst of all our misfortunes was our own. The robbers and thieves in the passing night were supposed to make a furnace, to young men take warning night and morning, least that you should go ambling, and the same hard fate would chance.

It serves me right, if the truth is granted, we find it in this life.

If I had a woman wanted, I might have gone home to my wife, and have lived there, but have pleased me, and we might have passed in safety, which would have been to the best.
JAMES BELL murdered in Wiltshire.

February 25th 1879.

In memoriam of the late James Bell, whose memory is the only one that is preserved.

To my memory in the only one that is preserved.

February 25th 1879.
The Blooming Rose a new song

Oft all the sweetest flowers that grow
There's none compared to the rose.
The rose red, the rose white,
And hangs pleasant to my sight.

Ah, let them come early, late, or never,
I will enjoy my rose in June.
A moment of love in the rose it giveth,
If you prove false it will prove false to you.

The rose in gone the rose is fled,
The pain of love is in my head,
You lady and lassies beware in time.
Don't neglect sweet beauty in her prime.

For she is gone whom I adore,
And she has left me for evermore.
The world on the banks are sweet,
But not to compare to the rose of grief.
For she is the girl I only love,
So help me all ye powers above,
Farewell my love since we must part,
For you're the girl that's wondred my heart.
But you that the war calls me away
No longer with my sweet can I stay.
August the 16. 1802. Mr. Hardy Nottingham keeps a Match & Block Club at Mr. Robert White of Quaker's. August 16th the first night paid 0.4.0.
September the 18th paid the Club 0.8.0.
October the 31st paid the Club 0.4.0.
November the 18th paid the Club 0.8.0.
December the 31st paid the Club 0.12.0.
January the 3rd paid the Club 0.0.0.
February the 3rd paid the Club 0.0.0.
February the 6th paid the Club 0.0.0.
March the 27th paid the Club 0.0.0.
April 25th paid the Club 0.0.0.
May 21st paid the Club 0.0.0.
June 20th paid the Club 0.0.0.
July 15th paid the Club 0.0.0.
August 19th paid the Club 0.0.0.
September 12th paid the Club 0.0.0.
October 21st paid the Club 0.0.0.
November 21st paid the Club 0.0.0.
December 3rd paid the Club 0.0.0.
Twnnshp. 2 paid the Club 0.0.0.
September the 19 Received my prize
Out of the Club & pd 1802.
brought by John Brown prrce
Of the Garriage 0...2...0 paid

John Reddick

John Reddick his my Name
England his my Nation
Bridgeford his my Ddlesing
place and Christ his my
Salvation and loforth he Club
July the 18th paid the Club
Short £ 2 0
Handel's Water Piece

[Handwritten musical notes]

George Hall, Livers, Ale Master

Brickyard of East Bridgford 1804
The flowers of Masons Court

The place

Temple gavot

Gavotte
 principals of mean extraction that seldom
in the world, was guided and directed to
at a lady fair, whose face shone
like the morning sun upon the dewy
she hawked in her face, and well met with
Robert W. S.

1804
January 2 Brought Over the Club
Three night Short going
January 90 went to the Club 19 Jan

The gory ladies
I think, an my fat once I
had them in joy was as happy as happy
could be but the pleasure, his face
at one when hope, his displayed a picture
the sight of fat to lean me from you
once happy, but thought writings to mind me
and that not care.
the gully. I loved it. So I
and hard by my fat how gullings have
my change my hope steals my money
change but the again my triumph I
must to complain than quest for to
my heart idly plan to
Pershore the feel the sharp rush yet
my breast solving me wrong while around
me the melancholy billows its gullies
alas high while he dug but the save
from posterns above the plains me
a man and the poet quick studied
in sight but the high crystals morning
was clouded with one drop 444444
The Squire Change a New Song

It's a Brest young damsel that ever you do see,
She lived servant at once; it was in Staffordshire;
A walking squire as you have seen, her custen brave;
A guinea she did spare to all with hunger to be.

But on the next morning while drinking the wine
These words unto the mistress the squire the ministry;
Mistress, where is your Chambermaid's job? I think it strange.
Last night I gave her a guinea; she has not brought me change.

God bless a day, said the mistress you need not be afraid,
Upon my life and honour. She is so honest maid,
I am not better helping what was done strict to the same thy.
Here take again your guinea sir; I cannot get at change.

But mark what follows after you presently shall hear.
Her sister being married and lived very near.
Her sister she did prove with zeal the brought forth as.
They both agreed to gather to take the squire at home.

For its left but see her without any more to do.
Then straightway wrote the squire half a shilling gold you,
Standing up for the squire bold directly out of harm.
The squire boldly stepped up to the door with just him in a shame.
Do you not remember a guinea to me your niece? And now I bring you back your change & you of some value. And if you do not take it to a justice, I will go. And you shall have your change again whether you will or not.

I hope they go to the highway now and so you will come. And all things be done that way and not one more known.

A hundred guineas he paid down to her that very day. And glad enough she was she took her change away.

Good luck to young Betty for she had wit at all. She served the squire very right for using of her all.

Young Betty keeps it service still modest and so well.

A hundred guineas she has got all with her sister Jane.

To Jno. Reddish his my Name

And England his my Nation

Bradford his my Dwelling place

And Christ his my Salvation

The Lord bless our Shriners & break all and bring them to good my dear stones no more fall.

In God of grace and power may we be ever at ease.

This day 1st of May 1681.
Jauns, the grapes grow on the vine. Dorg you for my valentine, some draw a Valentine by dots and some draw them that they said not. But you drew to my content, the fire shall spread if I present you have little you have pretty you have single and that's pretty to keep single for your sake and a happy cupple we shall make join and an heart join love for ever yours may change but mine will never for as I was viewing the lilies in the birds flew coupled in the air. But one flew out from all the rest so I thought of you when I love the best... I do lose in red and the violet blue the lilies give and so sure you do. Do your smiles they hear yellow so I hope in time to see thy fellow so no more from your

And furthermore

Annae Red 31 36 S1847
And evening in my ramble
I came to my land Campa
I met a young man fair
All on the mountain high
I said my pretty fair maid
Your beauty shine so fair
Upon the lofty mountains
I am glad to see you here.
She said young man be seek
My company for sake
You to my rest assign
I gave you or some sake
And of my parents they should know
My life they will destroy
For seeking of you company
All on the mountain high
Indeed I know no sake
But brought up in tears
Such is my fate in this.
Seeking for reconciliation all the journeymen
Your lady to induce me. I will not put you by
So with my gun I'll guard you all on the
Mountains high.
Jean 20, 1644.
This pretty little maid in she stood alone,
With eyes as lusty as amber she did open
Her cherry cheeks and gibus lips
I had lost the garden tree
I fell into her charms five
All on the mountain high.

And her once I heard sing
She came to me again: said young man
Be sure my company or else
For to my great abstraction
Expire, you are awake
And of my parent they should no
This song I know,
grew as she was, she grow
High as she is, his my name
And young love his my nation
And Bradford his my
Life, having thee and Christ
His my salvation.
A New Song Called Sea Captain

Verse 1
A Sea Captain was married of late
Unto a young lady and found her Castledale.
He was a like Captain and bound to its sea
And before he was bed he was taken away.

Verse 2
Then was a young squire who loved hard.
He went to this lady. He refused to try
Saying, my dear girl, your husband is none.
And I'll make him after he returns.

Verse 3
Early the next morning the squire awoke.
He dressed himself in a very best cloath
With a coachman and footman and better six men.
He went straight to the lady and had her behind.

Verse 4
He took her whom is home and he gave her advice
And a slave of your cast dye will never forget.
Said she you talk to me as shees proye.
The captain my husband will call me a one.
Vers 5

To bed this evening, lady, and square bed
The housemaid, an footman, fell sick also
The coach and the footman lay in the next room
And the footman he lay in the garret with you.

Vers 6

All night they did sit and sing a song
Some five quarrels was signs for daughters or sons
On their face the Squire you need not to fear
For a day or fourteen. The father this year

When two months was over and I was past
This slender young lady grew thick in the waist
When 8 months was over and 9 months was gone.
That very same night the Sea Captain Command

Vers 8

To take in a barn and do his farming
Since my dear fell upon think in the was
It not my. But fail by sword she did say away
Would you have me grow thinner when you are

Vers 7

When supper was over they dined in the hall
The slender young lady she gave a laugh a loud
The call to the call to the call to the
gave a bell to Bar of Call. I found myself eye
Charles Norris, James Norris.
The doctor was sent for, and when he came there
his orders were made to send a nurse
The housemaid was sent for, and in the meantime
she removed the man to the ground floor
The doctor walked up and pulled for a few
seconds to the headboard
The doctor let him go and then shook his head
He said, "may you have a better hour of it"

They were sent for and were able to deliver a baby
She delivered the lady of illustrious name
She delivered the housemaid's child with the same
The nurse and the housemaid entered the room
They took the child and too her own
And for the sake of God, I'll be glad you are
There is one thing more till the if you can
If these few fine days they had got a perverter
They were a young couple

Gwes Piddish, his Book 1805
Bridgeford Nottinghamshire

Note: The handwriting is difficult to read, and some parts are partly obscured or crossed out.
Good Morrow pretty maid

Now I begin my song

Do I wish you were my bride

But young man I must too

If you be as young as you seem for to wish the better I should like of your virginity

I kissed and caressed her till I brought her to mind some night of day with her to me she tried my kind

I kissed and caressed her till daylight

Did appear to the young man he strove saying far them all my dear

What do you promise me one day by your love that you should marry me and I should be your hand

As I did say so it truly was for fun I now will have one that is

Evdy iron
If I had my mind freed then
I slept the very last night yet I would
My part with it for the kingdom
Duke nor night
So how she left her the bayby
By cause they were a poor maid
We looked here at I
Took my milking pail and then
Hit against the wall for the well
My milking pail and my
Madame head and poall
If I that go abroad for to have the
Berkhe song so now I stay at home
For to rock the Cradle and espres
Nine
End of this fine song
John Reddish
Of East Bridford
Nottingham, Shire
O! Bridford, George
Nottingham's Friend
Pretty, plough boy now sing

To of a pretty plough boy, he's going out to team,
To harrow fields to红楼梦 under a shade.
Down by a shady tree he's sitting waiting for the plow,
And by chance that he spied a pretty maid.

He sung her a song that he plowed a long time ago
Saying, you are a girl of high degree,
To if I should fall in love and your parents was a know
Why the next thing they will send me to the town.

And when told her further he came to know,
That the youth was a plowing over the plains,
She sent for the press gang and pressed him away
Now the youth did the work to be done.

The thoughts of her plough boy he run in her mind,
She traveled through houses of rain,
Here I am left all alone for the love of my love,
O now I am rewarded for my pains.

She dressed herself up in all her best clothes,
Hand her pockets was filled with gold,
She tramped through the streets with her eves,
And she matched like a jelly sailor could.

The first she met was a jelly sailor bound,
Have you seen my pretty plough boy who?
That he gone over the seas and a sailing to the Cape.
And he said me pretty maid I'll tell you where.
So he sailed her a long till she came to the Ship
To the Captain she made her complaint
So he fill'd of his hat says Ship in my pretty man
For we going to the wars to see Plaid
So she out of her pocket pull'd plenty of gold
There was 20 brute guineas or more
So she took her pint pot she Cooke him by
The hand and so safely she brought him on the tow

The unhappy parting new Song

My Polly dear! farewell Jacktrip
I now must leave my blooming Charmer
Into the Sea I must repulse
And to different parts must wander
To meet the daring enemy
I am ordered for the Ocean
Where Cannons rattle night and day
And war is all in motion

These words sound so sad as in my ear
My tender frame of body now has shaken
Suppose by some French privyker
Your ship it should be taken
To joy and mirth I will bid adieu
The sword and guns all wonder
I shall take no rest by night or day
All for my Polly Sarah
3 Why dwell those sorrows on my breast
I feel that glooming ocean.

For I saw with valiant gardiner
For honour and promotion:
For when those monarches once they find
That Englishmen are rousted
They'll soon be glad to change their minds
And yield to Brittle George.

My dearest dear the damsel cry,
Since we last parted from each other.
And when you are sailing on the ocean side
Do not forget your lover
Who true and constant still will prove.

Keep me in your notion
And think upon your pretty dear
Then you are rolling on the ocean.

She was soon ordered for sea
With a fair wind she sailed.
Might thy fair maid, with floods of tears
The sailor thus bewailed.
No joy on the ship was in sight
She reckoned to each other.
She wrote her hands and tore her hair.
Her grief she could not smother.

Finis Garcia Rodri
Weds 7th April 1637.
Kings Picture or an answer
To abraham Newland, by C

2 Tibdin jun.

Mister abraham newlands a most strong fiend, But when you've said of him whatever you can, Why all his soft paper would look very blue, It want for the yellow boys pray what think you tell me not.

A With newlands for letters of credit, please, Pray what would you do where the people can't read. But the worst of all dunces we know very well Only show him a guinea I warrant he'll spell.

A Your lawyers and doctors and them sorts of folks who with few and such sure you know never stand, In defence of my argument try the whole toto, Sure they'll all take a guinea, before a pound note.

B The french would destroy all our credit there. If they were not unable ashamed or a gaffe They may talk of our king but let who will be voto. They'd be devlish glad to get hold of his picture.
From the picture so precious my Britain never paid
While the glorious original reigns in her heart
And while we've such men as our navy can boast
With our king and his picture we must rule
the raft to be rol'd &c.

The Pretty plough boy a new song

The pretty plough boy, that runs all in my mind
A most unhappy maiden, a plough boy to find

All in the month of May when flowers was in full show
I went into the meadows, some pleasure for to find;
I went into the meadows, I turned myself around
Where I saw a pretty plough boy, a ploughing of his ground
And as this man was ploughing his furrow deep and low.
Chaving his clothes in paste, his barley for to sow.

It was the pretty plough boy, that runs all in my mind
A most unhappy maiden, a plough boy to find

An old man came & courting me, a man of birth & fame
Because I would not have him, my parents did me blame.

It was the pretty plough boy, that runs all in my mind
A most unhappy maiden, a plough boy to find.
As of an old man I have one, his wealth and all is store
It's give to me the plough boy, and I desire no more
He's the flower of all England, a diamond in my eye
It's for the pretty plough boy, that I for love must do
I wish the pretty woodlark would mount up in the air
That my dear pretty plough boy, that I might hear
Perhaps he would prove kind to me and ease my aching heart
It's for the pretty plough boy, that I do feel the smart

The plough boy overhearing, the lady in distress
He boldly stepped up to her, said, I grant your request.
My hand and heart forever, to you I'll freely give.
Thou dear sweet lady, can save you from the grave.
Like lighting from the element, she flew into his arms.
Her everlasting pleasure was in hugging of his charms.

Now to the church they both are gone & marry without fuss.
The plough boy enjoys a lady, with five 100 pounds a year.

John Reddix, his my Name. England his my Nation.
Bridford his my dwelling place.
And Christ has my Salvation & co.
Farewell to Manchester
Simon Redish
England Garves Reddish
Nottingham Shire
And Sophrth. 2d. 1549

Good Song Book

So pretty maid will marry you
Without any more delay
But I myself for making this pretty maid
Told shipping and saild away
But now were he gone the lord wend he
For his busy he buried in the sea

John Reddish
A New Song. Upon the Mountains high,

One night of late I wandred
A pool by low Barners,
I met a farmers daughter
All on the mountains high.

I said my pretty fair maid,
Your blitzy hand to bare.
And on the lofty mountains
I'm glad to see you beare.

She said young man be sovil
My company for sake,
Yet to my great apology
A year you lost by a shuttle
And of my parents they should no
My life they will destroy
For keeping of you company.

I fell and I a sake that bought up in same time
Seeking for concealement all in the judgees name.
Good duty so intized one I could not pass you by
So with my gun I'll guard you all on the mountain high.

Simon.
This pretty little maiden
She stood all in amaze

Whose ears as bright as harpies
She did upon me gaze

Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips
I had dozed the farmer's lie

I fell into her harms love
All on the mountains high

I kiss'd her once I kiss'd her twice
She gave to me again

And said young man be still
And tell me your name

I said you to yours forget
My Catter then you'll find

She wrote in hand print history
My name is reinetone

She said my pretty maiden
Don't let my parents know

Though it may prove my ruin
And fell all adown

Go you to poder Cather
Here will you not me find

I will be in your garden
Where all fruit reine done.
"A New Song"

Verses 1

The winter is past, and summer is ad来的L
And the little birds in every tree.
Their hearts are glad, but mine is very sad,
Since my true love is absent from me.
I'll put on my cap of black with a string about my neck,
And rings on my finger. I'll wedne.
All this I'll undertake for my true love's sake,
And he rides in the coach of Killarney.

3

A survey I'll make and I'll come down my stair
And I'll dress in the velvet of green
And the velvet of gold for my true love
And there to get singing of him.

With patient she did wait till he coming for her
Thinking her young lover to see
But in vain for he did nothing to that true love of mine.
He was gone to the lowlands from me.

5

I would not think it strange the wise would forbear
If I could but obtain my delight.
But now in Capito Shane I'm a bledge to remain
And in turn for to please the whole night.
All you that have love and cannot remove
I pity you wear ever you Bee
For exparance to make me so that you heart feel
Since it is so befalen to me

My love is like the sun in the fement with our
That is all way so constant and true
But yours is like the moon that waxeth up and
And every month it is new

Adwell my joy and heart since you and I must
Know you have one of the fairest I see
I never do chine for to alter my name
You have heart be low my degree

A new Song

To a jolly bager man as I heard there day
Rudom dawdorn dydom rudom dawdorn day
To a jolly bager man as I have people say
And he went alwaying all on the high way
With his good and long staff and long
Stoff Raining rudom dawdorn day you having things
A bold rudom dawdorn dydo rudom dawdorn day
He went unto a farmer house some charity. 

He went unto a farmer some charity for to give 
you shall have

The farmer his daughter and her name 

The farmer his daughter and her name 

Her name it was Miss [illegible] he had a [illegible]

She went into the Seller to draw a can of beer 

She went into the Seller to draw a can of beer 

She went into the parlor and likewise in the hall. 

She went into the parlor and likewise in the hall. 

She went into the garden to get a bit of sage. 

She went into the garden to get a bit of sage. 

Lady followed her for she was not age 40. 

Charity with two good and long sticks and strong sticks 

Manager making your strong flax, about
A new Song

Long time have I traveled the north country
Looking for good company, good company call
Ways Could find, But none that was
Meeting to my mind
With a heart full of glee folder mole be
As I in my pocket had one penny

I entered a house and away did ride
All I came to a hailhouse close by yonder
And there was some gentlemen playing at dice
They took me to be some noble night

I said for a cup of bawl that was brown
And along with them I set myself down
And as they was a playing and I looked on
They took me to be some noble com

They asked me if I would not play asked them
That I to they would buy gave them sixpence
And I that the wager was laid but the money
Went down &c.
A New Song

Early one summer's morning
I hap'd the dewy grass
I had no thought of lodging
All the soldiers did the theft
Their kindly invited me
To drink good ale that's Brown
And the wench money they offer'd me
15
10 guineas and a crown

4.14.4
Now my love is distant
And my love's lightcocktard

He is a handsome young man
Beside a moving blade
Here is a handsome young man
A going to serve the king
My very heart a breaking
All for the love of him

2.5.5
Many a time he strove
My children had to gain,
And many a time he strove
To show my heart to great shame
But the least reward forth that you dues shall see
From him, and any other man forever I am free
A

O may he never prosper
Or may he never thrive.
May every thing take in hang
So long as he's alive
And the very ground he treads upon
May the grapes refuse to grow
Since he has been the occasion of
My sorrow, grief and woe.

I follow my own true love
even to the train land
It was to him I only turn
I ever gave my hand
I never give my hand love
To any one But you
and it now my love you change
from the orange to the blue

When he pull out his handkerchief
to wipe her flowing eyes
he said leave of your tears my love
Like you with your mournfull love.
Since I cannot have my own true love
I have resolved to have
I'll engrave a name on every tree
that grows in yonder grove
Prinz &c
A Good Song Short Make

A New Song
Come hither Summer and dwell by me
And let us partake of merriment
for thou art my joy and my only love
So I pray the Lord let us be married this year
I pray thee, gentle Peter, don't talk of such things
For marry both spring and summer both bring
Besides, I now need bread and provision and care
Which makes me loath to marry this year
I do pray God for bread and provisions heartly
I shall do my endeavor as thou shalt not want
I shall follow my calling with delight and love
So I pray the love let us be married
This year
If I should have children as I am afraid
At the birth of each child I will pray
And godly and religious that will stand not
That which makes me loath to marry this year.
For well for well then since it is so
Then I am resolve to another all go
For good luck or bad luck I never will fear
For I am resolve to be married this year.

So now to the Church they both regard
And married was with out any fault
And the bell they rung with the music
And hand Clark for my John & Sarah
Was married this year

George
Hodges, gave the 1.806
of goods & Money.
A new song sung at Mr. Kings
Concert by Mr. Peter F.

Over the moat I run and over the moat
Hungry and barefoot I wander forlorn
My father is dead and my mother is poor
And she mourns for the days that will never return

But kind gentlemen friends of humanity
Cold blows the wind and nights coming on
Give me some food for my mother and
Give me some food; and I will be gone

Call me not lazy, back beggar and Bold
Many would have both to knit and to sew
I have two little brothers at home when I am old
They will work hard for the gifts you bestow

Oh then while you revel so care less and free
Secure from the wind and will clothes and fee
Shout fortune so change it how hard you teller
To lay at a door for a morsel of bread

Gower Forder
I had a little house in London town,
It was close to the Countess to get my self some
Where Lived I saw plenty, but didn't none of them.
I told them I'd be married but never told the knowing

I courted once a pretty girl. I loved her as my life,
And oftentimes I told her I would make her my wife.
She had never loved me. She'd told me once again,
I told her I'd be married but never told the knowing

I courted once a widow. She had great store of gold,
I courted her as long as her money still held.
She'd told me over and over. She'd told me once again,
I told her I'd be married but never told the knowing

And when her store of money was almost gone I depart.
I took my little house and to London City went.
And of the following after me. I'll tell her. Can I tell her. I'll be married. But will never tell the knowing
John Reddish, his name
Named and England
His My Nation
Bridgford His
My Dwelling Place
And Christ his my
Salvation
John Reddish of east
Bridgford
Nottingham
east Bridgford
Nottingham Shore
Shire Shore
Come listen a wile & I sing you a song,
Will make every soul of you laugh till you
And own you neverhard a tale half so pretty.
How what, I am a gone to tell you a bye
To all a bout. 1 for a week at Cally,
Who took once fromDublon to London in a Yacht,
For strangling flat where I thought it all away
To Port If and walked all a way in a ship

To me wackat I I day safe
Not for getting my wackat I I day
Better nor getting my wackat I I day
I had a old uncle I tell you my story
The day in the morning one night other day
And he very lovely left me his money
Because he Coold not well take it away
As now I've got money I'll ride it in Shews
And look very spirited upon you what got then.
They see that no rush but may walk if he pleases.
And if that don't suit them why then the mapping
I'm from Dublon I travel all night all day in
While the ship in the water was sea such a time.
But as soon how we just took our say bye
In the port of England we stand on France
I have if a man our a juyor to mention
Before the can Shake they Chop of his head.
These ugly oldfings they call the Conventin.
Never buy a poor fellow till after he lost

Gowres Paris 12 Feb. 16.
To now be my Orence I left them behinde
Making the Rest of my way from the South
For how did I know but they invite bee so kind
To send me a week with his hat on my mouth.

Then I came in to London to my selfe I did stay sixe
For in my life I never saw such a Scene a fair
For here bee the quart that is feeding to high
And get it hoived up to the top of the study.

Second part of the 2d Vers.
So to London I came quites site do you see sir
To think from them ides I safe am got back
For they had happened to quell me eit &
To wideEspoint me for singing of bloonder way

21st of May, Having seen all I thought that was worth observe

In London thought longer would stay
For I was determined to visit the nation
On Rockdeall I happened to meet in my way
When I came to the Church to myself I did say
For myself I never saw such a scene a fair
For how could they pull such a bulle to high
Has to gell hoived up to the top of the Study.

Gares Redish His Book 1504

England his Bridgford & Nottingham Shape
Young Johnsen a new song

Come all ye men of learning,a warning take by me. Keep your hands from pen & paper, with we all ake. Lead my gentle wit and learning that brought me to this.

1. For hear I standing at the bar till all my friends disgrace.

2. My name it is young Johnson. So hard my fate must bee.

Neither land nor living could me have. Now money set me free.

My name it is young Johnson. Held drees from ton to toe.

To save myselfaman to die.

My eyes with tears did play.

3. Dwellers who were standing by.

Five thousand pounds would give all for the life of Johnson.

If they could have redeem.

If I stood the grand jury and said knew it cannot be.

If you will ten thousand give it cannot set him free.
Thus prefector standing by,  
showing his forged bill.  
Once over death to hang young John,  
To save against his will.  
Then lady Sir, it must be so.  
I pray you do not grive.  
'Tis not in the power of this God to grant him a reprieve.

5A. Johnson rode up Holborn hill  
So mildly thus spoke he.  
I freely forgive all the world.  
I hope they forgive me.

Then with a smiling countenance  
He made a graceful bow.  
He said, "Farewell my friends, companions,  
I bid this world adieu."

Finis Jystly Legible.
A New Song thought Boy

to I was a waking one morning in may
I saw a young and fell these words for to say
And this new calling what ever they may be
Oo life is like the thought boy in any degree

The larks in the morning the me from her nest
Are mounts in the night with dew round her breast
And with the pretty thought boy she whistles and shivers
And at night she return to her nest where in

When his days are done and what he has to do
Then straight to home country walks he will go
And there with is sweetheart he shall know
The day at midnight return to his love back again
And as they return from the wake to the town
The meadows hung round and the grass did down
If any chance they tumble upon the know boy
It's keep me close and never the damself will say

Come all you pretty maidens where you sit
That will treat pretty thought boy and your
they does to flowering there needs to be
And its under young when it first for to grow
1800
March the 29 to Simon
March the 29 paid
May 17 paid
May 24 paid
June 21 paid
This done

John Woodman

John Siddles was married on
Thursday the 24 of November
In the year of our Lord 1803
To Ann Paton Barrott of Bevtham
She lived at Joseph Sons of
East Bridgford In the county
of Nottingham we was married
In Bridgford Church &
gave a M'dd of East Bridgford
and in a N Bevtham Shires.
To Mr. A. From A. My Sorrowplace and Christ his my Saviour

Duplicate to Mr. Johnson at Mr. Thomas, Landers, street Lee.

God of... Johnson at Mr. Thomas, Mason street and 1747

England S.

Bridgford Sis.
George W. Mason
John Reddish
Reddish John
Reddish George
Reddish Charles
Reddish Paul
Reddish W. Reddish
George Brown
John Blagg
James Harris
John Thomas Gilbert
Reddish John Challand
Joseph Begum
Joseph Taylor
Wm. Taylor
Wm. Randell
Charles Chappell
John Houett

all Three
Subscribers to the Militia
at Mashow 22 of November
1802

By George H.
August 19 bought of Bryan Simons ten steps of stone at 1s 8d each $0 16 8
and ten steps of iron at 1s 10d each $0 15 0
October 9 found me Bryan in the mill
Hone Richard and James and Richard Harrison where valuing the things
among our foot board $1 11 0.

John Riddish his my name
in England my nation
Born Brygford in my Dwelling
place and craft is my salvation

John Riddish in my name
John Riddish his my name
John Riddish of East Brygford
his my Dwelling place and craft is my salvation

John Riddish in my name
England is my nation
Brygford is my Dwelling
place and craft is my salvation
August 17: baked one More & a half of Bryan flour.

Slaw Mark next flower 6
Nicks Next window 9 & nicks

Window Side 6 Springs of 3 in Side B out Side 7 from the flower Side Orion 3 out
Flower Side Corn 6 nicks
Window Side 8 nicks

John Reddish Side John Reddish
John Reddish
Simon Reddish his Book
Simon Reddish his Book

Gweros Reddish his Book Reddish
July the 8. 1805 gweros
September 6 put on a new pair of grey's shoes, a new mill and some newcomb beatn, and a new house built and finished. That year and a new pair of French stones put in the old mill. Following hot at the expense of old John. Omen. The mill be live in Nottingham.
He brought one of that week old John did.
He turned us out old midelumus day 1780 and I came to live at Epping stone. Then with old John Hallows.
Simon Reddish this book.
A memorandum concerning the very flood of spring
In 1782 April 28 a great flood may be a great flood.
May 10th the twelfth, a great flood. The great most
Very heavy showers besides both of all most days and an
Intemperate with very cold weather. Precipitous down
Bad for the time of the year as ever yet it was known.

By me Simon Reddish.
Simon Reddish's Book

To Mr. Hesby at the yearly rent of twenty-four shillings together with a garden for some wheat for our use. To the old Betty Mason house on Friday the 13th of October 1783. Paid, half a year's rent, 1784. Paid to Mr. Hesby fifteen shillings for half a year's rent, the 20th of October being one old Michaelmas day.

1790 came to Charles Challenger's house just 4 weeks after Michaelmas and as he built on purpose for the...
Oct. 8th 1781 Samuel Abbott of Lewisham gave to me three shillings for Relief of our Distress: and we are to have 3s.

3rd. November 8th Received

Dr. 10s. Receiving of Mr. Abbott.

First of our Relief from the Town this year.

We have had three weeks pay at three shillings per week.

Written by Mr. Simon Saturday September 6th 1783 Bought a pair of

Bibbads breeches price ten and sixpence 10d.

John Reddish at Nottingham.

John Reddish and Joseph.

1800. John Reddish

1790. Have Born on

February 22nd day in the

Year of our Lord 1782.

February 22nd day in the

Year of our Lord 1782.
John Redd

Memory of the Flood

on Wednesday the 11th of February, 1793

came up to the fish house thack within about 3 inches that wide next to trend and I went to Shelford manor when it was just at the height in John Wellston's boat to help to fetch 192 sheep out of the water the property of Mr. Wellston then tenant at Shelford Manor.

1793  1795  1799
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