The Friendship of Amice and Amide.

In the time of Pepin King of France was a child born in the castle of Beaucourt of a noble father of Alemaigne and of great holiness. The father and the mother promised to God, and Saint Peter and Saint Paul, whereas they had more other than if God gave it life they would bear it to Rome to baptism.

At the same time came a vision to a Count of Aloume whose wife was big with child, whereby it seemed that the Apostle of Rome was baptizing many children in his palace and confirming them with chrisom. So when the Count was awoken he sought of many wise folk what might signify that which he had seen in the dream. And when his vision was uncovered, a wise man and ancient bespake him by the Counsel of God: Make great joy, Count, for here shall be born off to thee a son full of great prowess and of great holiness, and him thou shalt bear to Rome and let him baptize him by the Apostle. Thereof great joy made the Count, and he and his folk praised the Counsel of the elder.

The child was born and dearly fostered, and when he had two years and the Father after his purpose was bearing him to Rome, he came to the City of Tucca. And therein he found a noble man of Alemaigne who was wending Romeward and bearing his Son to baptism. They greeted one the other, and each asked other, who he was and what he sought, and when they found themselves to be of one purpose they joined company in all friendliness and entered Rome together. And the two children fell to loving one another so sorely that one would not eat without the other, they lived of one viatic, and lay in one bed.

In this wise the fathers brought them before the Apostle at Rome, and spake to him: Holy Father, whom we know and believe to be in the place of Saint Peter the Apostle.
The Count of Alverme, and a noble knight of Bericani. The Count beseech your Holiness that ye would desire to baptise their sons which they have brought from far away, and that ye would take their little offering from their hands.

And the Apostle answered them: I hold your gifts for right acceptable, but they are not much necessary; give them to the poor, who have need thereof. The Apostle will baptise with a good will, and that the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost embrace them in the Core of the Holy Trinity.

Forthwith, when the Apostle baptised them in the Church of the Holy Saviour, and laid for name of the Son of the Count, Amile, and on the Son of the Knight Amio; and many a Knight of Rome held them at the feet with good mickle joy, and raised them aloft even as God would. And the office of Baptism done, the Apostle gave bring two hands of wood tree night with gold and precious stones, and side by side alike, and of like fashion, and gave them to the barons, said: Take these gifts in token that I have baptized you in the Church of the Holy Saviour, Whose gifts they took joyfully, and thanked him much, and betook them hence home in all joyance.

To the Child of Bericani did God give so great Wisdom, that one might know that he were not the Solomon; and when he was of the age of thirty years, a fever took his father, and he fell to admonishing his son in such like words: Fair son, well beloved, it becometh me presently to die, and thou shalt abide and be thine own master. Fear not, fair son, keep thou the Commandments of God; the Church of Jesus Christ do thou. Keep thou faith in the Lords, and give aid to thy fellows and friends; upholdeth the poor and needy; and all days held My God by in memory.
Forgot not the fellowship and friendship of the son of the Count of Alarcon, whereas the Pope of Rome on one day baptized you both, and with one gift honored you. Ye be alike of beauty, of fashion, and fortune, and who so loved you, would deem ye to be brethren.

So having finished these words, and received his Saion, he departed in our Lord, and his son did bury him, and did to render him his service, even as one should do for the dead.

After the death of his father, evil folk bore envy against him, and did him many a scathe, and grieved him sorely; but God loved them all and suffered whatsoever they did to him. What more may I tell you, save that they cast his folk out of the heritage of his father, and chased him forth out of his Castle. So when he began to think of the Commandment of his father, he said to them who went in his company: The wicked have wrongfully cast me forth out of mine heritage; yet have I good hope in our Lord that he will help me; go we now to the Court of the Count Amile, who was my friend and my fellow. Mayhap, he will make me rich with his goods and his havings. But if it be not so, then shall we go to Hildegaid the Queen, wife of King Charles of France, who is wont to comfort the disinherited.

And they answered that they were ready to follow him and do his bidding.

Therewith they went their ways to the Court of the Count, and found him not there, because he was gone to Bencan to visit Amile his fellow, and Comfort him of the death of his father. And when he found him not, he departed with troubles, and said to himself that he would not leave him to his own land till he had found Amile his fellow, and he sought him in France and in Alarcon, Wheresoe ever he heard tell that his kindness were, and could find...
no certainty of him.

Therewith Amis together with his folk ceased not to seek his fellow Amile, until they came to the home of a noble man where they were guests. Thereat they told all the adventure; and the noble man said to them: "Abide with me, sir knight, and I will give of your lord, because of the wisdom that I have heard of him, and I will make you all rich of gold and of silver, and of having."

That word pleased them, and they held the tryst with mickle joy. But when they had abided there for a year and a half, then said Amis to his ten fellows: we have done amiss in that we have kept seeking of Amile. And he left these two of his sergeants and his retainers, and went his ways toward Paris.

Now by this time had Amile been a seeking for Amis two years past without ceasing. And when Amile drew nigh to Paris, he found a pilgrim, and asked if he had seen Amis whom men had chased out of his land; and that one said may he had not. But Amile set off his coat, and gave it to the pilgrim and said: Prayer to our Lord and his Hallowes that they give me to find Amis my fellow.

Then he departed from the pilgrim, and went his ways to Paris, and found no another Amis his fellow.

But the pilgrim went his ways southwise, and about reapers happened on Amis, and they greeted each other. And Amis said to the one pilgrim, had he seen or heard tidings in any land of Amile Son of the Comtot Alverne. And the pilgrim answered trim all marveling: Who art thou, knight, who thus mocketh a pilgrim? Thou seemest to me that Amile was thy day asked of me if I had seen Amis his fellow. I was not for why thou hast changed thy garments, thy folk, thine horse, and thine armor. Thou askest me now what thou diest ask me today about thine; and now satisfie
This Coat.

Trouble not thine heart, said Amis, I am not the whom thou seest but I am Amis who seest Amil. And he gave him of his silver, and bade him pray our Lord to give him to find Amil. And the Pilgrim said: Go thy ways for right to Paris, and I know that thou shalt find him whom thou seest so sore longing. And therewith Amis went his ways full safely.

Now on the morrow Amil was already departed from Paris, and was sitting with his night under the water of spring in a flowery meadow. And when they saw Amis coming with his fellows all armed, they rose up and armed them, and so went forth before him; and Amis said to his fellows: See French knights who come against us in arms, how fight hardly and defend yourselves. If we may escape this peril, then shall we go with great joy to Paris, and there shall we be received with high favour at the Court of the King.

There were no shields nor coats, and the spears shaken aloft, and the swords drawn on either side, in such wise that no semblance was there that any should escape alive. But God the all mighty, who seeketh all, and is seteth an end to the toil of the righteous, did to hold aback one part and of the other where they were now hard on each other. For then said Amos: Who are ye knights, who have will to slay Amil the exile and his fellows? And that voice Amil knew Amos his fellow and said: O fair Amil most well beloved, rest from my travail; I am Amil son of the Count of Alcorame, who had not ceased to seek thee for two whole years. And therewith they lighted down from their horses, and embraced and kissed each other, and gave thanks to God of that that they were found. And they swore fealty and friendship and fellowship perpetually the one to the other on the sword of Amil, wherein were the...
There they went, and together to the Court of Charles, King of France. Here might men behold them young, well-tempered, wise, godly, fair, and of like fashion, and virtue, loved of all and honored. And the King received them much joyously, and made of Amis his treasurer, and of Amile his serjeant.

But when they had abided there these three years, Amis said unto Amile: Fair sweet fellow, I desire sore to go see my wife whom I have left behind; and I will return the soonest that I may, and do thou abide at the Court. But keep thee well from touching the daughter of the King; and above all things be ware of Arderi the traitor. Amile answered him: I will take heed of thy Commandments, but betake thee back hither so soon as thou mayest.

Thuswise departed Amis. But Amile cast his eyes upon the King's daughter, and knew her so soon as he saw her, and right soon forgot he the Commandment and the teaching of Amis his fellow. Yet is not this adventure strange, whereas he was no holier than David, and not wiser than Solomon.

Amidst these things, Arderi the traitor, who bore him many came to him and said: Thou wertest not, fellow, thou wertest not, how Ami hath robbed the treasure of the King, and therefore is fled away. Therefore I require of thee that I wear me fealty, friendship and fellowship, and I will swear the same to thee on the holy Gospel. And so when that was done Amile doubted not to lay bare his secret to Arderi.

But whereas Amile was a giving water to the King to wash his hands and mouth, the false Arderi said to the King: Take thou no water from this evil man, Sir King: for he is more worthy of death than of life, whereas he hath taken from the Queen's Daughter the flower of her virginity. But whereas Amile heard this, he fell down all astonished, and might say neither a word; but the King lifted him up again, and said to him.
Rise up Amile, and have no fear, and defend thee of this blame. So he lift himself up and said: I have no will to bow my head in the lies of Arderi the traitor. For trust me that I am a righteous eth judge, and that I may turnest not from the right way, neither for love nor for hatred. Therefore I pray thee that thou givest me space to consult; and that I may purge one of this guilt before thee, and do the battle against Arderi the traitor, and make him convicted of his lies before all the court.

So the king gave to one and the other space of counsel till after none, and that when they should come before him for to do their devotion; and they came before the king and the term which he had given them. But Arderi brought with him the Count Herbert for his part; and But Amile found none who would be for him saving Hildesarde the queen, who took up the cause for him, and gave space for counsel for Arderi on such covenant that Amile came not back by the term so established, she should be lacking all days of the bed of the king.

But when Amile went to seek counsel, he happened on Amis his fellow, who was relaying him to the King's court; and Amile lighted down from his horse, and cast himself at the feet of his fellow, and said: O thou, the only hope of my salvation, with all I kept thy commandment; for I have run into woe of the King's daughter, and I have taken up battle against the False Arderi.

Then said Amis Spering: Leave us here our folk, and enter into this wood to lay bare our secret. And Amis fell to blaming Amile, and said: Change we our garments and our horses, and get thee to my house, and I will do the battle for thee against the traitor.

And Amile answered: How may I go into thine house, who have no knowledge of thy wife and thy folk and have never seen their face to face?
But Anna said to him: Go in all safety, and seek wisely to know them; but take good heed that thou touch not my wife.

And thus wise they departed each from his fellow weeping; and Anna went his way to the Court of the King in the semblance of Amile, and Amile to the house of his fellow in the semblance of Amnis. But the wife of Amnis when she saw him betake him hinder ran to embrace him, whom she deemed was her husband, and would have kissed him. But he said: Flee now from before me, for I have resigned to laboured than to play; whereas since I departed from thee I have suffered adversity, full sore, and yet have to suffer. This is a night-time whereas they lay in one bed; then Amile laid his sword between the two of them, and said to the woman: Take heed that thou touch me in no manner wise, else diest thou straightway by this sword. And in like wise did he the other night until Amnis betook him in disguise to his house to wit if Amile kept faith with him of his wife.

NOW was the term of the battle come, and the Queen Amile all full of fear, for the traitor Ardeni said all openly that the Queen should nevermore draw nigh the bed of the king, whereas she had suffered and consented hereto that Amile should shane her daughter. Amise66 these words Amnis entered into the Court of the king clad in the semblance of his fellow, Amile, at the hour of midday and said to the king: Right debonnaire and loyal judge, here am I apparelled to do the battle against the false Ardeni in defence of me, the Queen and her daughter, of the which thou sayst upon us. And the King answered bawdily and said: Be thou brought to the Court, for if thou vanquished the battle, I will give thee wife Belenam my daughter.
On the morrow's morn Arderi and Amis entered amain into the field in the presence of the King and his folk. And the Queen with much company of virgins, and widows and wedded wives went from Church to Church making prayers for the champion her daughter, and they gave gifts, oblations and candles. But Amis fell to pondering in his heart, what if he should slay Arderi, he would be guilty of his death before God, and if he were vanquished it should be a reproach to him all his days. Wherefore he spake thuswise to Arderi: O thou, Comte, foul rese New hast up, that thou desirest my death so sore, and hast cast thy life in peril of death. If thou wouldest but take back the wife which thou lays on me, and leave this mortal battle, I now proffer my friendship and my service.

But Arderi as one out of his wit answered him: I will not take the friendship nor the service, but I shall swear the sooth as it verily is, and I shall strike the head from thee.

So Arderi swore that he had shamed the King's Daughter and Amis swore that he lied; and straightway they dealt together in strokes, and fought together from the hour of twelve right on till mornes. And Arderi was vanquished, and Amis smote off his head. The King was troubled that he had lost Arderi; yet was he joyful that his daughter was purged of her guilt. And he gave to Amis his daughter, and a great sum of gold and silver, and a city hard by the Sea wherein to dwell. And Amis received the same with great joy. Then he returned at his speedest to the hostal wherein he had left Amile his fellow, but whereas Amile saw him coming he made no foot as he could side, he deemed that Amis was vanquished, and fell to fleeing: but Amis bade him return in all safety.
for that he had vanquished Ardeth, and thereby was wedded for him to the King’s Daughter. Thence then did Amis betake him, and abide in the afore said city with his wife.

BUT Amis abide with his wife, and he became monest by the will of our Lord, in such wise that he might not move from his bed; for God chastiseth him that he loveth.

And his wife, who had to name Obias, had him in sore hate, and among a true flame to estrange him; and when Amis found that, he called to him two of his servants, Azaroth and Horaloth, by name, and said to them:

Take me out of the hands of this evil woman, and take my hanaps privily, and bear me to the Castle of Abican.

So when they drew nigh to the Castle folk came to meet them, and asked of them who was the sick man whom they bore; and they said it was Amis, the master of them, who was become monest, prayed them that they would do him some mercy. But nevertheless they beat the servants of Amis, and cast them down from the cart whereon they were bearing him, and said: Flee hence speedily, if you would not lose your lives.

Then Amis fell a weeping, and said: O Thou, God debonaire and full of pity, give me death, or give me aid from mine infirmity. O And therewith he said to his servants: Bring me to the Church of the Father of Rome, whereas God may pereadventure of his great mercy, pury for my poverty.

Then they came to Rome, Constantine the Apostle, full of pity and of holiness, and many a knight of Rome, of them who had held Amis at the font came to meet him, and gave him sustenance enough for him and his servants. But in the space of three years thereafter was so great famine in the City, that the father had will to thrust the Song away from his house. Then spake Azoroth and
Horatius to Amil, and said: Fair Sir, now lookest
how fearely we have served thee: therefore the death of
my father unto this day, and that we have never
for this passed against thy commandment. But now we
may no longer abide with thee, whereas we have no will
to perish of hunger: wherefore we pray thee give us leave
to escape this mortal pestilence.

Then Amil answered them weeping: Oye fair sons, and
set me to my servitors, my only comfort: I pray you for God's sake
that ye leave me not here; but bear me to the city of
the Count Amile my fellow.

And they, who would well obey his commandments bore
him thither, whereas was Amile; and there they fell to
somnang on their travelles before the Court of Amile,
seen as mean folk be wont to do. And when Amile heard
the somn there of, he bade a sergeant of his to bear to
the sick man all bread and of flesh, and therewithal his
his hanap full of good wine: and when the sergeant had
done his commandment, he said to him, when he came to

By the faith which I owe thee, Sir, if I slept not there
head in my head, I had deemed that it was even that
which the sick man had: for one and the same he thy
of greatness & of fashion. & Then said Amile: Go speedily and lead him hither to me.

But when it was before his fellow, he asked of
him who he was, and how he had gotten that hanap.
& Said he: I am of Pericarm the Castelo, and this hanap
was given me by the Apostle of Rome, while he protected me.

And when Amile heard that he knew that it was
Amile his fellow, who had delivered him from death,
and given him to wife the King's Daughter of France;
straight he cast himself upon him and fell to crying
out loudly, and to weeping and lamenting, and to hiding
and embalming him. And when his wife heard the same
she ran there to all dishevelled, and making great cry.
Whereas she had in memory how he had slain Azrai.
And straightway they said him in a very fair bed, and
said to him: Abide with us, fair sir, until that God
shall do his will of thee, for whosoever thee have is for
thee to deal with. And he abode with them, and his
servants with him.

Now it befell on a night when Amis and Amis
lay in one chamber without other company that
God sent to Amis Raphael his angel, and said to him:
Sleepest thou, Amis? And he who deemed that
Amis had called to him, answered, I sleep not, fair
sweet fellow. Then the angel said to him: Thou hast
answered well, whereas thou art the fellow of the citizens
of Heaven, and Amos hast followed after Job, and the
in patience. Now I am Raphael, an angel of our Lord,
and am come to tell thee of a medicine for Amis healing.
Whereas he hath heard thy prayers. Thou shalt tell
to Amis thy fellow, that he slay his two children and
wash thee in their blood, and hence thou shalt get the
Healing of thy body.
Then said Amis: Never shall it be that my fellow
be a manslayer for the healing of me. But the
Angel said: Yet even so it behoveth to do.
And when he had so said the Angel departed; and
therewith Amis, as it a sleeping, heard these words,
and awoke, and said: What is it, fellow, who hath
spoken unto thee? And Amis answered that none had
spoken: But I have prayed to our Lord according to
my wont. Then Amis said: Nay, it is not so:
someone hath spoken to thee. Therewith he arose and
went to the door of the Chamber, and found it shut,
and said: Tell me fair brother, who hath spoken to
me these words of the night?
Then Amis fell a weeping sorely, and said to him:
That it was Raphael, the angel from our Lord who had
said to him: Amis, Our Lord beareth that thou tell
Tell Amile that he slay his two children, and wash them with the blood of them, and that then them will be white of thy testimony.

But Amile was sore moved with these words, and said to him: Amis, I have given over to thee, servant and maid servant, and all my good, for now these shriests in fraud that the Angel hath spoken to thee that I slay my two children! But forthwith Amis fell a weeping, and said: I trust that I have spoken to thee things serious as one can, and now I pray thee that thou cast me not out of this house. And Amile said that he had promised that he would hold him till the hour of his death.

But I converse with thee by the faith which is behooy thee and me, and by our fellowship, and by the baptism which we took between me and thee at Rome, that thou tell me if it be man or angel who hath said this to thee.

Then Amis answered: As free as it was an Angel who spake to me this night, so may God deliver me from mine infirmity.

Then Amile fell to weeping privately, and venturing in his heart: If this man is as apparelled before the time to die for me, and why should I not slay my children for him, if he hath kept faith with me to the death, why keep I not faith. Abraham was saved by faith, and by faith have the hallows vanquished kingdoms, and God saith in the Gospel, That whoso ye would have should do unto you, so ye even so to them.

And Amile without more tarrying went to the chamber of his wife, and bare her go hear the sermon of our Lord and The Comtesse gather to the Church even as she was wont.

Then the Comtesse took his sword, and went to the bed where lay his children, and found them sleeping, and he threw himself upon them, and fell to weeping bitterly and said: Who hath heard ever of a father who of his own...
hath slain his child? Ah alas my children! I shall be no more your father, but your cruel murderer! And therefore the children awoke because of the tears which fell on them from their father; and the children, as looked on the face of their father fell a laughing. And whereas they were of the age of three years or thereabout, their father said to them: Your daughter shall be turned into sleep; for now shall your innocent blood be shed.

When he had so said, he cut off their heads, and then laid them out behind the bed, and laid their heads to the bodies, and covered them over even as they slept. And of their blood which he received, he washed his fellow, and said: Sir God, these are Christ, who commanded men to keep faith upon the earth, and who cleansed the mead by the word, deign thou to cleanse my fellow, for the love of whom I have shed the blood of my children.

Then was Amis cleansed of his meed of blood, and they gave thanks to our Lord with great joy and said: Bless the God, the father of our Lord Jesus Christ who hath washed them that have hope in him.

And Amil cleaved his fellow in his own right goodly revial, and therewith they went to the church to give thanks there, and the bells by the face of God rang of themselves. And when the people of the city heard that, they ran all together toward that marvel.

Now the wife of the count when she saw them both going together, fell to asking which of the two was her husband and said: I know well the painment of these men, but I wot not which is Amil.

And the count said: I am Amil, and this my fellow is Amis, who is whole. And then the countess wondered, and said: I better see him all whole; and much I desire to know whereby he is healed. And rendering thanks to our Lord, said the count, nor disquit.
as to how it may be.

Now was come the hour of ten, and neither the
father nor the mother were yet entered into
their children; but the father sighed grievously for the
death of his babes. Then the Countess asked for her
children to make her joy; and the Count said: Dame
let be, let the children sleep! & Thereunto he entered
all alone to the children to keep over them, and he
found them playing in the bed; but the scars of their
wounds showed about their necks of them, as a
red fillet. & Then he took them in his arms, and bore
them to their mother, and said: Make great joy, dame,
Whereas thy sons whom I made slain by the Command
of the Angel are alive again, and by their blood is
Amis cured and healed.

And when the Countess heard it she said: O thou,
Count, why didst thou not lead me with thee to receive
the blood of my children, and I would have beard
thereunto Amis my fellow and my Lord?

Then said the Count: Dame let be these words;
and let us be at the service of our Lord, who hast
done such great wonders in our house.

This thing they did even unto their death and held
chastity.

And they made great joy through that same city for
ten days.

But on the same day that Amis was made
whole, the devil bore off his wife: They broke the
neck of her, and bore away her soul.

AFTER these things Amis betook him to the Castle
of Bericain and laid siege before it; and
above there before so long, that they of the castle tended
themselves to him. He received them benignly, & per-
donned them their evil will; and from henceforth he
he dwelt with them peaceably; and he held with
him the elder son of Amile, and served our Lord with
HEREFORE Adrian Apostle of Rome
Sent word to Charles King of France that he come help him against Oser King of the Lombards, who much tormented the Church; and Charles was as then in the town of Theodocin. Thither came Peter messenger of the Apostle, who said to him that the Apostle prayed him to come defend the Holy Church. Thenceupon King Charles sent to the said Oser messenger to pray him that he give back to the Holy Father the cities and other things which he had taken and that he yield him, the sum of forty thousand solid of gold in gold and in silver. But he would give away neither for prayers nor gifts. Thereon the good King beseeched of him all manner folk, Bishops, Abbes, Dukes, Princes, Marquises and other strong Knights. And he sent to Clusus certain of these for to guard the passage of the way. Amongst the which was Alonso bishop of Angier, a man full of great holiness.

Then the King Charles, together with many warriors drew nigh to Clusus by the mount of Sinerse, and sent Bicennart his uncle, and a many with him by the mount of Tove. And the thing already said that Oser together with all his force was at Clusus, the which had do right with his guardsmen of iron stone.

But whereas Charles drew nigh to Clusus he sent his messengers to Oser praying him to give back to the Holy Father the cities which he had taken, but he would not give for the prayer. Again Charles bad him that he send three of the children of the pape of Lombardy in hostage until such time as he had given back the cities of the Church, and that he would blete him to France with all his host, without battle and without doing any escalate. But he neither for that, nor for any else would Clusus one cede.
Now when God the almighty had seen the hand of heart and malice of his men; and the Frenche were so desire to get them a back home, he set so great fear, and so great trembling in the hearts of the Lombards, that they turned to flight all of them, although some chased them, and left there behind them their tents and all their gear. When that saw Charles and his host they followed them, and thrust forth the Franks into Lombardy, French, Almanics, English and all other manner of folk. Of that host were Amis and Amile who were the first in the Court of the King, and every way they pleased the works of our Lord, in fasting, in praying, in alms-doing, in giving aid to widows and orphans, in oftentimes appearing the wrath of the King, in suffering the toil, and condoling the Reatus of the Romans.

Now whereas Charles had much folk in Lombardy, king Osir came to meet him with his little host: for whereas Osir had a priest, Charles had a bishop; whereas that one had a mother, the other had an abbot; whereas Osir had a knight, Charles had a prince: the one had a man afoot, the other a duke or a Count. What should I say! Where that King had one knight, Charles had fifty. So the two factions fell to blows together with great cries and formers displayed; stones and darts fell here and there, and knights falling on every part.

And the Lombards fought so mightily for three days, that they slew of King Charles a very great many. And the third day wearing Charles called to him the most mighty and the strongest of his host, and said to them: Either die ye in battle or gain ye the victory. So the King Osir and his whole host together fled away to the place right Montara, which is Monday, was called Fair wood, whereas there about was the land delectable. There they refreshed them and took heed to their horses.
On the morrow were King Charles and his host came
father, and joined the Lombards all armed, and there they
joined battle, and a great multitude of dead there was
on one side and the other, and because of this dauntless
had the place to name Morten.

Moreover there died Amico and Amille, for even as God
had joined together by good accord in their life-days, so in
their death they were not divided. Withal many another
doughty baron was slain with them. But Desir together
with his judge and a great multitude of the Lombards
fled away and entered into Pavia; and King Charles
followed after them, and besieged the city on all sides.
Withal he sent into France for his wife and his children.
But the holy Albino bishop of Angers, and many other
bishops and abbots gave counsel to the King and the
Queen, that they should bury the dead and make
there a church: and the said counsel pleased much
the King, and there he made two churches, one by
the Commandment of Charles in honour of St. Ercublin
of Verceil, and the other by the Commandment of the
Queen in honour of St. Peter.

And the King did do build two altars of stone,
wherein were buried Amico and Amille; and Amico
was borne into the Church of St. Peter, and Amico
into the Church of St. Ercublin; and the other Corpses
were buried here and there. But on the morrow morrow
the body of Amille and his coffin therewith was found
in the Church of St. Ercublin hard by the coffin of Amico
his fellow.

Now hear ye of this marvellous fellowship which might
not be bidden by death. This wonder brought for them
God who had given to his disciples that they had power
more mortals to shift them. But because of this
miracle the King and the Queen abode more thirty days.
and did do the service of them that were slain, and
worshipped the said Churches with great feasts.
Meanwhile the host of Charles returned for the taking
of the city, which they had besieged; and our Lord tor-
mented them that were within in such wise that they
were brought to mort by great feebleness and by
mortalities. After two months from the time when
the city was besieged, Charles took Dax, and all them
who were with him, and laid the city and all the realm
under his subjection. And King Dax and his forfe
they went into France.

But Saint Alais, who by that time had raised the
dead to life, and given sight to many blind folk, ordained
clerks, priests and deacons in the afore said Church of
St. Sue Shears, and commanded them that they should
without ceasing guard and keep the bodies of those two
fellows Amis and Amile, who suffered death at the
hands of the Drie King of Lombardy on the fourth
of the yd of October.

Reigning our Lord Jesus Christ, who
slieeth and reigneth without end with the Father,

Here ends the story of Amis and Amile done out
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