

DEVONSHIRE
DIALECT.

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1873
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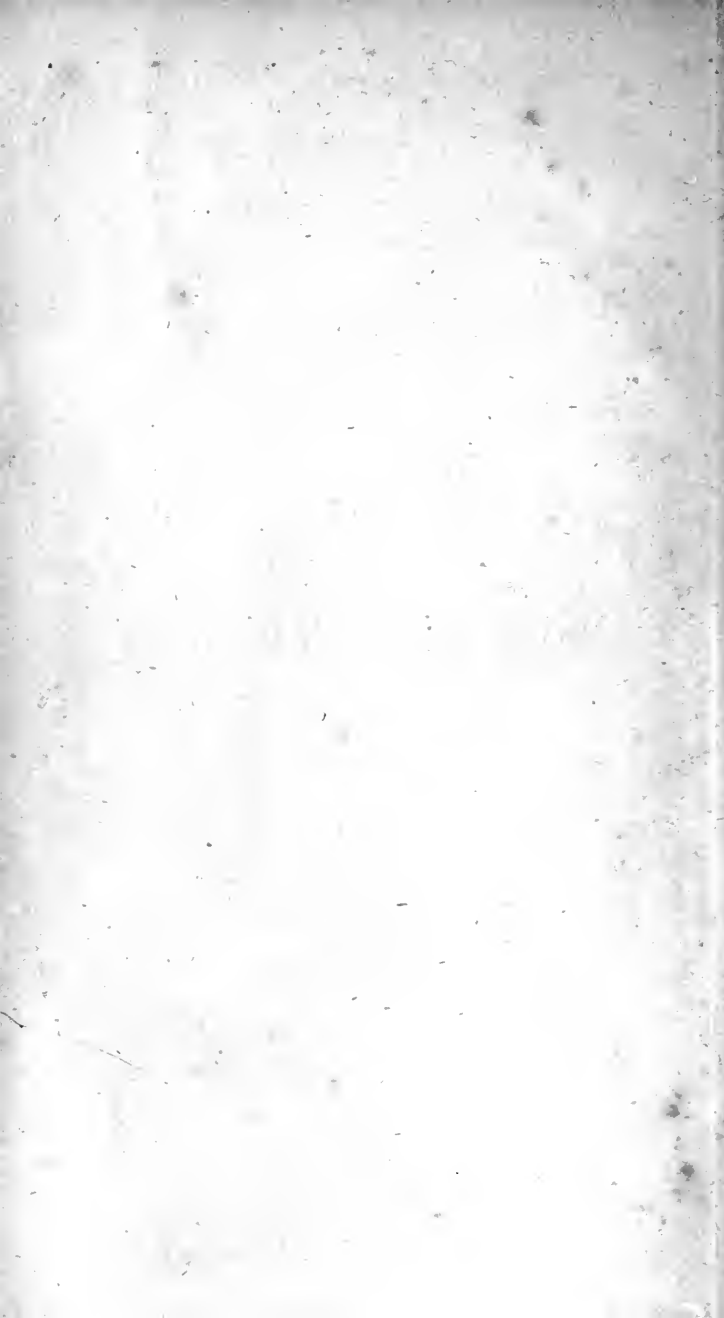
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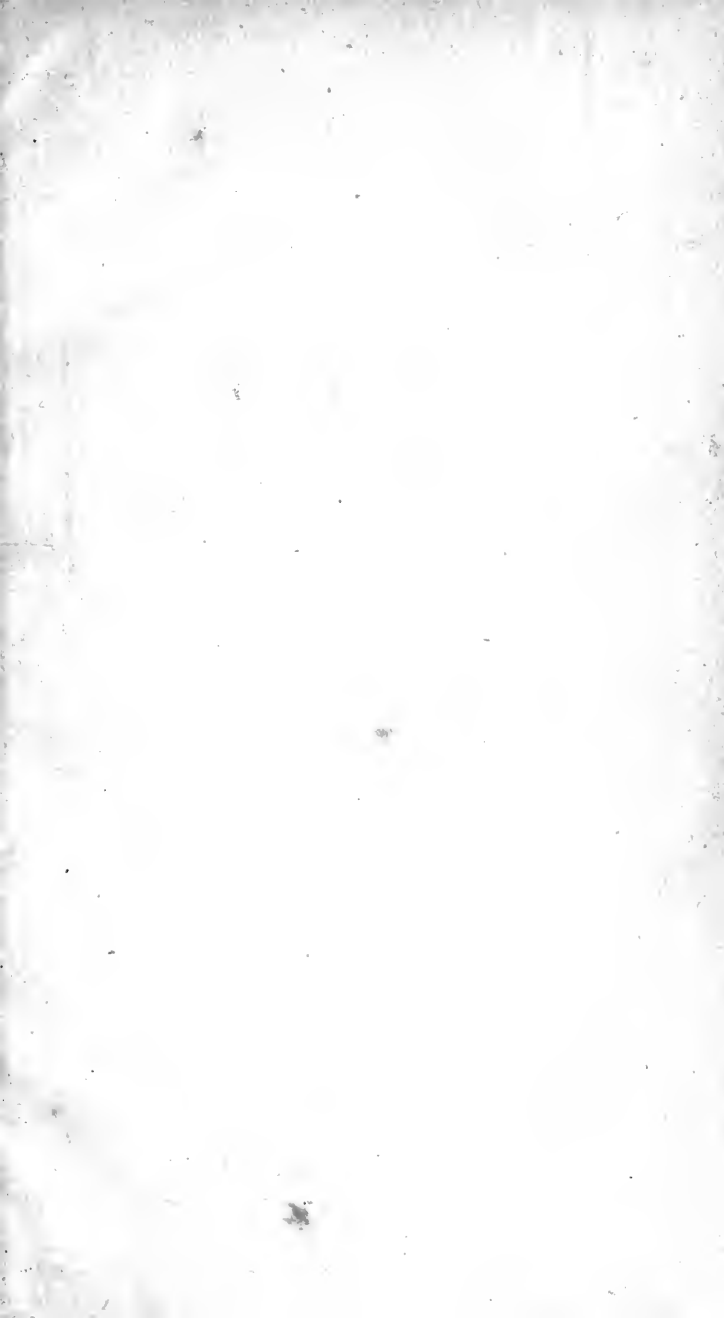
John Satterly

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DEVONSHIRE DIALECT.







RAB. What dost thee gook thee head vor : look up,
wo't? What art tozing over the book vor?

BET. Turning out the dog's ears.

Page 2.

DEVONSHIRE COURTSHIP,

IN FOUR PARTS.

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A GLOSSARY.



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P R E F A C E .

THE rapid sale of the last Edition of this Work having called for another in a short period, the Publisher has only to repeat what has been said before respecting the *motive* which led to its first publication.

These Dialogues were originally written by Mrs. Palmer, of Great Torrington, a sister to Sir Joshua Reynolds.

From this lady's manuscript, which had been occasionally shewn to several friends, extracts were taken, and from time to time inserted in various publications, in many instances without connexion, and in most without any acknowledgement of the source whence derived; but a little work appeared under the title of "*A Dialogue in the Devonshire Dialect*," from a copy containing a *portion* only of the original, with an extensive Glossary of the provincial terms therein used. From these circumstances, Mrs. Gwatkin, a daughter of Mrs. Palmer, was induced to publish the *whole*, from the original manuscript in her possession.

It may also be briefly noticed, that no freedom has been used with the provincialisms in the text. They

appear as at first written. A trifling difference will be observed in the orthography of a few minor words, which are peculiar to country discourse, and therefore to be considered a difference from choice. In other instances, where a variation has occurred through the press, in orthography which should be preserved, or where an explanatory note has been omitted, full justice is done them in the Glossary, written, for the most part, by the late Rev. John Phillips, of Membury, Devon, and appended to the Work.

With respect to the tendency of the Book, judgement is left with the Reader. A few points appear to have been conspicuously kept in view, viz., a faithful *rural*, rather than *rustic* grouping, with skilful natural colour-

ing, and select disposition of light and shade; while the Reader's attention may be called to the excellent moral which pervades the whole.

DEVONSHIRE DIALECT.

PART I.

CHARACTERS:

JOHN HOGG,	<i>A Farmer.</i>
DAME,	<i>His Wife.</i>
BETTY,	<i>His Servant Maid.</i>
BAT,	<i>The Apprentice Boy.</i>
ROBIN,	<i>Betty's Lover.</i>

ROBIN, seeing his Sweetheart, BETTY, in a field, sprang over the stile to meet her.

RAB. Zo, Bet, how is't? How de try?¹ — Where hast a' be thicka way? Where dost come from?

BET. Gracious, Rab! you gush'd² me. I've a be up to vicarige, to vet³ a book vor dame, and was looking to zee if there be any shows⁴ in en, when you wisk'd over the stile and galled⁵ me.

1 How do you do?

2 Scared.

3 Fetch.

4 Prints or Pictures.

5 Frightened.

RAB. And dost thee look so like a double-rose when thee art a 'galled, Bet? What dost thee gook¹ thee head vor: look up, wo't?

BET. Be quiet: let 'lone my hat, wol ye?

RAB. What art tozing² over the book vor?

BET. Turning out the dog's ears.

RAB. 'Ot is it—a story-book?

BET. I wish 'twas, I love story-books dearly; many nearts³ I've a' zit up when all the volks have a' be a-bed, and a' rede till es have had a crick in the niddick,⁴ or a' burn'd my cep.

RAB. And dost love to rede stories about spirits and witches?

BET. I'll tell thee. I was wan neart reding a story-book about spirits, that com'd and draw'd back the curtains at the bed's voot (and there was the ghastly pictures o'em). The clock had beat wan, when an owl screech'd 'pon the top o' the chimley, and made my blood rin cold. I zim'd⁵ the cat zeed zum⁶ 'ot: the door creaked, and the wind hulder'd⁷ in the chimley like thunder. I prick'd up my ears, and presently zum 'ot, very hurrisome, went dump! dump! I would a' geed my life vor a varden.⁸ Up I sprung, drow'd down my candle,

1 Hang down.

2 To pull or tumble.

3 Nights.

4 Back of the neck.

5 Thought.

6 Saw something.

7 The wind blowing with violence and impetuosity.

8 Farthing.

and douted¹ en; and hadn't a blunk² o' fire to teen³ en again. What could es do? I was afear'd to budge. At last I took heart, and went up stears backward, that nort mert⁴ catch me by the heels. I didn't unray⁵ mysel vor the neart, nor teen'd⁶ my eyes, but healed⁷ up my head in the quilt, and my heart bump't zo, ye could hear en; and zo I lied panking⁸ till peep o' day.

RAB. Poor Bet! why if a vlea had hopp'd into thy ear thee wot a' swoon'd.

BET. You may well enew laugh at me, but I can't help et, nor vorbear reding the books when I come athort 'em. But I'll tell thee: I've a' thort pon't zince, that the dump! dump! dump! that galled me zo, was nort else but our great dog diggin out his vleas against the dresser.

RAB. Like enew: I marvel that you, who ha zo much indel and oudel⁹ work to do, can vend time vor reding; but then, it zeems, you rede when you ought to zleep.

BET. Why, you must know, Dame doesn't like I shu'd rede zich books; it be other lucker¹⁰ books us ha' vrom the Pason; and

1 Extinguished.

2 Spark.

3 Light.

4 Nothing might.

5 Undress.

6 Closed.

7 Covered.

8 Panting.

9 In-doors and out-doors.

10 Sort, or like.

f. chairs
 when us ha' done up our chewers,¹ and 'tis candle-teeming,² Measter takes hiszell to the alehouse, I take up my knitting, and Dame redes to me. Good now: es may ha' as many books vrom the Pason as us wol, he ne'er zaith her nay, and he hath a power³ o' em, that a' hath.

RAB. O! Cryle,⁴ Bet, I'd a' geed⁵ ever zo much had thee a' zeed the Pason in the wood a leet⁶ rather. Thee casn't think what items and anticks⁷ a' had—noddling his head, blasting⁸ up his ees, drowing out his hands, telling to hiszell, and then telling out hard.

BET. Well; and 'ot did a' zay?

RAB. The goodger⁹ knows what, vor nort could I make o'te. A squat down upon the mores¹⁰ of a great oak, and look'd stark at some mose¹¹ a' had a' grabbl'd¹² vro the tree; and I zim a' zaid words to 't, before a yenn'd¹³ it away, and zeem'd in a brown stiddy, poking his stick in the ground. I peep'd to zee if a' was making any zircles¹⁴ or gallitraps, when up a' rak'd,¹⁵ all to wance, and vetch'd a vege¹⁶ to

1 Jobs.

2 Candle-light.

3 A great number.

4 An exclamation.

5 Given.

6 A little while ago.

7 Wild gesticulation.

8 Lifting up his eyes.

9 The Devil.

10 Roots.

11 Moss.

12 Grappled. ?

13 Threw.

14 Circles.

15 Rose up in a hurry.

16 To retire a few steps, in order to rush on with more violence.

thicka plashet¹—where you and me zeed the Jackee Lanthern—and took a bard² out o' a springle, that zumbody had a' teel'd;³ a' took en in his hand, and told to en, as thof a' had a'be telling to a Christian, and bid en do zum 'ot, I didn't hear what, and the poor fool whisk'd away wi' half his errand. Oh! (*with a shake of his head*) what a pity 'tis, vor he's an over good man.

BET. Zo, you zim he's maz'd, I'll warnes?⁴—No more, look y' d'ye zee, than you be:—maz'd! a kether.⁵

RAB. Na, dant'e be mift:⁶ I zay no more than all the parish zaith, fegs! I'm sure I'd crope⁷ upon my hands and knees to do en good, at midneart, as zoon as mid-day. Well, but what dost *thee* make o'te?

BET. Why, I be o' Dame's meend.⁸ Her zaith, that wan o' his larning vends oceans o' things that gee en pleasure, that other volks see nort in; and zum that may gall⁹ en, and put en out a' zorts, that other volks make nort o'—and when you zim he's telling to hiszell, a' may be zaying his prayers out a book.

RAB. Like enew, zure; but I was a' gest a' was going to conjure.

1 Quagmire.

2 Bird.

3 Set.

4 Warrant.

5 Forsooth.

6 Offended.

7 Creep.

8 Mind.

9 Vex.

BET. The dickins!¹ If I thort a' coud conjure, I'd beg en to conjure the evil spirit out o' my Measter into the Red Zea. Thee casn't think, Rab, what a ranticomscour² us ha' had to our houze to-day. If I'd a' vound the Pason at home, by now, I had a' be up, and told en all about it, fegs!

RAB. Prithee, what was the tantarra³ about?

BET. Why, you must know, the puggin⁴ end o' our linney,⁵ next the pig's loose,⁶ geed way, and was slew'ring⁷ down: Measter was standing by the tallet,⁸ when the cob wall⁹ slewer'd¹⁰ away, all to wance, and made such a stew'r,¹¹ that a' com'd in, heal'd with brist¹² and grute.¹³ "Bet," zays a', "go, vet me the lattin¹⁴ cup o' best drink, the pilm's¹⁵ a' go down my droat, and I'm jist a' mickled.¹⁶"

RAB. Choak'en!—a' hath always zom pre-tence vor gulging¹⁷ in a morning; if a' dothn't leve off, a' will soon turn up his trotters—I'll tell en but that.

- | | |
|-------------------|--|
| 1 An exclamation. | 12 Small dust or prickles of furze. Granulated earth. |
| 2 Uproar. | |
| 3 Disturbance. | 13 The earth from a mud wall. <i>Grute</i> , from the French <i>crotte</i> . |
| 4 Gable end. | 14 Tin cup. |
| 5 A lean to. | 15 Flying dust. |
| 6 Pig's sty. | 16 Choked. |
| 7 Falling down. | 17 Drinking. |
| 8 Hay loft. | |
| 9 Mud wall. | |
| 10 Gave way. | |
| 11 Cloud of dust. | |

BET. Dame was zot down to brextfast, and zaid to en: "You had better drink tey, Jahn Hogg." "Burn your tey," a' yerr'd¹ to her, "'tis the ruin o' the nation. If I was a king, I'd make et treason to drink ort but organ² tey." Then, looking about upon me: "Why dont'e budge?" "I thort," quoth I, "you was going to drink tey?" "You thort! Marry come up—I'm come to a fine pass indeed," a' zaid, "to be hamper'd and allowanc'd by Dame and you, what I shall eat, and what I shall drink. I'll be Measter, or turn the doors out to winders."³ Wi' that, the witherly dolt⁴ up wi' his voot, and yenn'd⁵ over the tey-kittle, that was but jist hove⁶ off the vire, and vlosht⁷ the water over Dame—a' takes the teypot, and stram-bang⁸ thicka⁹ goes out o' the winder, and tore,¹⁰ I don't know how many, quarrils¹¹ of glass.

RAB. All the better: let en pay for his quarrels.

BET. How smart you be!—Then he geed the tadle zich a jet,¹² that all the things was walving¹³ over; and if I hadn't a' be quick and

1 Swore.

2 Pennyroyal.

3 Windows.

4 Clumsy person.

5 Threw.

6 Lifted.

7 Spilt.

8 To fling violently.

9 Thickee, this;

Thicka, that.

10 Broke.

11 Panes.

quarrils

12 Push.

13 Rolling.

ruged¹ it away, a' wid a' jet over the board, and a' torn it all to shords.² Charming good cream as thick as stodge, a' shod³ and slotter'd⁴ all about; and the bread and butter, that many a poor soul wid a' jumpt abew⁵ ground vor, lied smeeching⁶ and vrizzing in the vire. A' slat and scat⁷ the things about as thof the goodger was in en. Wan wid a' thort a' was begayged.⁸ Never was sich a stirridge⁹ sit up for nort.

RAB. Rabbit¹⁰ en! If I'd a' be Dame, I'd a claw'd the jolterhead¹¹ o' en. I'd zee and break the lowering¹² lubber of his fractious tricks. Good, now, what did her zay to et?

BET. Nort but sift¹³ and look'd like wan quailing¹⁴ away; and then a' call'd her a purting¹⁵ glumpot, and out a' march'd, and slamm'd the door arter en, as thof a' wid a' torn down the dorns.¹⁶

RAB. Gemini! Wid any body, but a crowdling sokey,¹⁷ take it, to be kerpt¹⁸ over by zich a piggish looby? I didn't think Dame was

1 Put away hastily.

2 Sherds.

3 Spilt.

4 Slopped.

5 Above.

6 Making an offensive smell.

7 To throw things about with violence, in an ill temper.

8 Bewitched.

9 Commotion.

10 An oath.

11 Blockhead.

12 A down-looking fellow.

13 Sighed.

14 Fainting; being depressed.

15 A sulky person.

16 Door posts.

17 Timid creature.

18 Kept under.

zich a sart and fair tottle.¹ Why don't her take a good smart rad for en?

BET. Oh Cryle, Rab! her ban't the totle you zeem; but her thinks if her was to begin to hagg² wi'en there would be no ho³. Why, her ne'er so much as drows et vore to en. Dear me, that zich a vitty⁴ tidy body should vail to his lot—wan so stewardly,⁵ that can turn her hand to any kindest thing: and good now, though her looketh zo puny and pinikin,⁶ her doth more than wan that zeems to lowster,⁷ and work harder. Her be always clean, if it be but in a touser.⁸ "Cleanliness," her saith, "is next to Godliness."

RAB. I'll tell thee what our Pason zaid—I was told it by wan who heard en speak the words—"Farmer Hogg's wife is a pattern; her and her houze be always in order. At zome places where I come, there's sich a wiping and righting, before wan can zit down, it's no comfort to call upon 'em."

BET. Very true, zure. I was at a neighbour's, t'other day, whan the Pason call'd; and as zoon as her glimps'd en, her jumt up, and cried, "Gracious! here comes our Pason:" and

1 Soft and fair fool.

2 To argue.

3 End, stop.

4 Neat.

5 Managing.

6 Delicate.

7 Bustle about.

8 A coarse apron.

her whipp'd¹ aside to turn her apern—then her vell to sweeping, and clapping aside the things—and mit en, looking twenty ways to wance, wi': "Zure, Zir, you be come to a cruel² untidy houze."

RAB. Wan thing, your Dame is always at home: you ne'er zee her at any high-de-lows³ or gapesnests⁴ in the parish.

BET. Her hath no junketing⁵ doings, nor ne'er go'th aneest⁶ they that ha'; nor widn't care if her ne'er budg'd over the drekstool⁷ from wan week to another:—a drap o' tey, and a book, is all the comfort her hath, poor soul! and that is wishee-washee stuff.

RAB. I've a' herd, her had a power of sweet-hearts where her com'd vro'. Hard to go thro' the wood, and take a crooked stick at last. Zure her couldn't lov' en?

BET. Lov' en? quotha! No, that's a zure thing.

RAB. Why did her ha' en then?

BET. Why? Because her couldn't say nay to her vather; the jail take the old curmudgeon,⁸ zay I. I didn't care if the old tantarabobos⁹ had en. A geed a good stub¹⁰ wi' her, too.

1 Turned hastily aside.

2 Sad.

3 Feastings and merry makings.

4 Sights.

5 Private entertainments.

6 Nigh.

7 Threshold.

8 Covetous fellow.

9 The Devil.

10 Portion or sum of money.

RAB. A hugeous heave up,¹ truly, if her hadn't a varding, to marry zich a stingy hunks²—zich a swaggering, hectoring bragadocia.³

BET. Ah! me. Before her married, her was as peart⁴ as a bard, and as cherry⁵ as a crop o' fresh apple blooth;⁶ but now, poor soul, her's like a daver'd⁷ rose—sweet in the midst o'te.

RAB. Aye, the blue⁸ o' the plum's ago, zure!

BET. I meend⁹ when a' brought her home, how her was admir'd. Her mother com'd wi' her, and a comely, bowerly¹⁰ 'oman her was, as wan should wish to zee—a notable, thorough-paced, stewardly body; and widn't turn her back to any wan for making squab-pies, and pot-and-puddings.

RAB. Volks zaid her was rather too high to instep;¹¹ a little graine, ¹² or zo. The vather was a ghasly figure, wi' his bandy legs, and shewl-a-mouth¹³ hatchet face:¹⁴—I couldn't abide en.

BET. He was sich a hen-huswife, wan coudn't

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| 1 A great piece of good fortune. | 10 Handsome, of a certain size. <i>Buirdly</i> , (Scottish,) stoutly |
| 2 Miser. | 11 Haughty. [built. |
| 3 Braggart. | 12 Proud, ill-tempered. |
| 4 Lively. | 13 Shovel-mouthed. |
| 5 Ruddy. | 14 Ugly face; such as might be hewn out of a block by a hatchet.— <i>Johnson</i> . |
| 6 Blossom. | |
| 7 Withered. | |
| 8 Bloom. | |
| 9 Remember. | |

turn a dish vor en—always something to zay: a' know'd how everything was to be do, better than any body else; but I don't know anything a' was good vor, but making a wassail¹ bowl.

RAB. Crymanias,² Bet! I wish instead of Dame the Measter had thicka stare-bason tugster,³ Moll Teazy. Zich a riff-raff taterdemalion⁴ was good enew vor en. Her's another gess⁵ 'oman than Dame—none of your mealy-mouth wans; but, tit for tat, wid a' geed en as good as a' brought, and laff'd,⁶ and tack'd her hands at en, when a' was in his vagaries. Thicka spitfire wid a' vitted en to a T.

BET. Aye, that her wid, with a sissarary.⁷ But had he ever a simathin⁸ vor thicka harumscarem solvegè?⁹

RAB. I's, zure, a' had a sneeking kindness vor her, that's a zure thing. It's much, how a' could like zich a yoky molekit¹⁰—zich an unsouterly malkin.¹¹ A' wanted *me* to be his gubs,¹² thank en; but his-uncle stat¹³ the match. I'm mistake if a' hathn't a hankering arter her *now*.

1 A liquor made of
apples, sugar,
and ale.

2 Gracious.

3 Bold looking woman.

4 Ragged, dirty.

5 Sort.

6 Laughed.

7 *Certiorari*.

8 Liking, partiality.

9 A term of reproach.

10 A yellow, unhealthy
looking person.

11 Wench, a dirty woman.

12 Go between.

13 Stopt.

BET. Oh! no, no, nort in that: rather at daggers drawing. Why, the mother and darter rag¹ and scan² en, whenever they come atwart en. I couldn't think what 'twas vor, they bally-ragg'd en zo bevore. It 'twas but last week that ever was, I was coming home vrom milking, and zeeing zo many volks in the Churchtown, at their hatches³ and winders, and about the alehouse door—Gracious, what's towards now, thort I.—When I com'd vore, what should it be but the old Mall trimming up my Measter, and yerring to en, “Haw you! haw you!” and he wringing up his vist to her, and swearing he would her bevore her betters, and trounce her, if there was any law in the land. Her bust⁴ out a laffing, “What, for zaying, ‘Haw you?’ Why, I’ll zay, P goth vor *purse*, and vor *proud*, and vor *puppy*; now, make the most o’te:” and drawing out her voot and clapping her arms a kimbow (like a bobbing Joan), her defied he and his law. “I hate,” quoth the darter, “a hollow-hearted, black-liver’d rogue.” “Zay another word, Dem,⁵” zays a, “and I’le pull your poll.” “Do, if you dare; ye daren’t.”

RAB. Aye, the young one is the very daps⁶ o’ her mother; another such a hauch-a-

1 Chide and Scold.

2 Scoff.

3 Half door of a cottage.

4 Burst.

5 Hussy.

6 Likeness.

mouth'd,¹ hagaging,² maundering³ drab. Woe betide the man that hath her!

BET. Take 'em every way, I dan't think they have their peer.

RAB. For make-bates,⁴ I'll warrant. It wasn't vor want o' a good will, the litter-legg'd trapes⁵ hadn't a' blow'd a coal between you and me; if it hadn't been vor you, I'd a' made her cry *pecavi*—I'd a' made her eat her words, that I wid.

BET. I shou'd a' cry'd my eyes out, to a' be made the talk o' the parish, and rail'd⁶ over by they that don't care what lies they tell.

RAB. Mall can speak truth zometimes. Her did, when her zaid, I lov'd Betty Berry's little vinger better than any 'oman on the vace o' the earth. Her might have zaid, I lov'd the very ground her went upon.

BET. Co, a fig's end⁷! Well, I must trudge home: I'm a' guess, I've a' be lack'd⁸

RAB. Why, stay a crume.⁹ When I twitch'd ye by the gownd, yesterday, coming out o' church, why didn't ye look about? I wid a' treated ye with zome special buns and topping ale at the "Pigeons." How did I loss thee?

- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| 1 To speak with a broad accent is called in Devonshire, <i>hauching</i> . | 5 An idle, slatternly woman. |
| 2 Passionate. | 6 Talked over. |
| 3 Grumbling. | 7 Nonsense. |
| 4 Mischief makers. | 8 Looked for. |
| | 9 A little bit. |

BET. Dame and me didn't go the leach¹ way, but down along the lane, and over the vreath,² and made the best o' our way home. Good now, her can't abide zich may-games and high-de-lows³ Sabbath days. Gracious! what a hurly-burly 'twas! How the volks veased⁴ out o' church—higgeldy-piggeldy, helter-skelter: zich jitting,⁵ driving, and dringing.⁶ I thort no other, but I shou'd be squat⁷ to death. I'll never go to church of a Rail Zinday again, I'll be bound vor't.

RAB. It was who shou'd get virst to the "Pigeons," to get a good place.

BET. Our zeat was zo full as it cou'd cram, when who shou'd come in but Joice Jollard and Ruth Rumpson, and wedg'd themselves in, panking and weezing, zo red as two roost cocks, tittering, and vanning wi' their hats, as thof 'twas cruel buldering,⁸ quelstering⁹ weather.

RAB. That was to show their high-peak'd loady¹⁰ heads, wi' a wallage¹¹ o' hair, plaster'd with mort¹² and flour, bevore, and a thumping nug¹³ behind, bedizzen'd with rory tory¹⁴ rib-

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 Common way. | 8 Sultry. |
| 2 A low hedge. | 9 Hot. |
| 3 Feastings. | 10 High-dressed, loaded. |
| 4 Hurried, drove. | 11 A lump. |
| 5 Pushing against
each other. | 12 Lard. |
| 6 Squeezing. | 13 A bunch. |
| 7 Squeezed, crushed. | 14 Tawdry. |

bons, like garters hang'd up in a vair, and thingembobs in their ears.

BET. Why, good now, that's the tip o'the mode. I'me told that they join vor a red-book that tells 'em the fashions: What dost think o' that?

RAB. Their bacon faces ban't vit to play tricks wi. I heard an old 'oman zay, her long'd to gee 'em a good scat in the chaps.¹

BET. They never left edging and vedging² till they'd a' shoulder'd themselves up to me: I wish'd 'em to Jericho: I didn't know which way to look: I zim'd every body was gaping at es.

RAB. I was, vor wan. There, thot I, is the sweet lily of the valley, peeping under its leaves: and there is tansy³ barefaced; or a rose and a poppy.

BET. I vound my colour rising, and zeeing you pat⁴ another, and look at me, that made my vace burn: and the more I tried to help it, the worse 'twas; I could do nort⁴ but keep my eyes on the ground. I heard 'em, whispering and tittering. I'le warnes they thort I was dash'd⁵ to zee zich vine volks as they.

RAB. If you had but a zeed 'em, whan they com'd out o' church, colting⁶ and giggling like

1 Slap in the face.

2 Sideling.

3 A strong-smelling plant.

4 Nothing.

5 Daunted.

6 Frolicking.

two hobby-horses, with their pie-pick'd,¹ skittering flimzy gownds, vagg² in the wind, or reeping³ in the mux. "What!" zays wan, "is that Joice Jollard and Ruth Rumpson, zo taring⁴ vine?"—"What a flash they cut," zays another; "if their mothers was to peep out o' their graves they widn't know their own children so transmogrified.⁵ Their mothers wared⁶ their hair vrapp'd⁷ back with a vorehead cloth, and little baize rochets⁸ and blue aperns.⁹" Well sose,¹⁰ what will this world come to!

BET. Look zee! look! there they be, tramping away across the arish up to Rail! Aye, and there go'th¹¹ the crowder¹² and a gubby¹³ wāy en, scouring along.

RAB. Well, Bet, you'll go to zee the wraxling¹⁴? Every body keeps holiday to day. Thee shall daunce vor the cep, and I'll warnes you'll git en.

BET. I can't, zure.

RAB. Well! very well!

BET. You be a' purt, now?

1 Of different colours,
as pie-balled.

2 Flapping.

3 Trailing on the
ground.

4 Very.

5 Metamorphosed.

6 Wore.

7 Drawn tight.

8 Little short cloaks, commonly made of blue cloth.—*See Glossary.*

9 Aprons.

10 Well-a-day.

11 Goes.

12 Fiddler.

13 A *posse*, a number.

14 Wrestling.

RAB. Fegs, Bet, I gess thee widn't¹ meend my purting: but tell me, then, why thee widn't go?

BET. Dant'e be pettish, and I wol. Why, I be gwain² to Thatchcot, to zee my old gaffer and gonmer.³

RAB. When wot go? How long virst?

BET. I can't tell: I've a good many chewers to do; and here I be, drilling⁴ away my time.

RAB. Prithee, dant'e be long about 'em; I'll meet thee here a leet odds of two o'clock, and bring zome Rail buns in my pocket.

BET. Not vor me; I'me a glut⁵ wāy em. wī

1 Would not.

4 Dawdling.

2 Going.

5 Had more than enough,
satiated.

3 Grandfather and
grandmother.

END OF THE FIRST PART.

DEVONSHIRE DIALECT.

PART II.

ROBIN. I was a' gest thee widn't a' come, as et began to misslee.¹

BETTY. I can't zay I like to walk in zich vady,² hazy weather: I zem es shall ha' a slottering³ walk o'te.

RAB. This dribbling⁴ rain will break up bam by.⁵ Look'e, d'ye zee, there's blue enew in the sky to make thee a rochet.

BET. Po, your eyes mistree.⁶

RAB. I can zee, tho,' thee has a cruel pritty gownd on.

1 To rain in small drops,
like a mist.

2 Damp.

3 Dirty, wet.

4 Small rain.

5 By and by.

6 Dim-sighted.

BET. I've a' waddl'd¹ en up vor veer of a scud,² vor if it's wet 'twill cockle.³

RAB. 'Tis an over modest colour, spick and span new,⁴ is'n it? You must pay beverage,⁵ Bet.

BET. I zay zo, too: why, I bot⁶ en last Ridmas⁷ come twelvemonth, of a runabout. Dame zaith, I was catch'd by the vinger. There's many scovy⁸ places in en, it wan't wear well; I shall ha' more wit next. I'm very chary⁹ over en; it never zees zin, but upon choice times. Come! pray dont'e clum¹⁰ en zo.

RAB. What, musn't a body meel¹¹ way en? —'Tisn't a bit foust¹² nor a voul vinger upon en.—Dost know thee hast a' put on thy hat backsevore¹³?

BET. No: have es? Aye, and my cloak inzide out. Well, us shan't be pixy¹⁴ led. I zem, Rab, es had better keep along the lane, it's cruel poaching¹⁵ in the arish[?]: bezides, thicka bull looketh zo shug.¹⁶

1 Folded.

2 Shower.

3 Wrinkle.

4 Quite new, first worn.

5 A treat upon wearing
a suit of new clothes.

6 Bought.

7 Roodmas—

See Glossary.

8 Thin, uneven.

9 Careful.

10 Paw or handle.

11 Meddle.

12 Tumbled or soiled.

13 The hind part before.

14 Fairy-led.

15 Swampy.

16 Sly, angry.

RAB. Dost think h'll bush¹ thee ?

BET. I wan't trust en ; I wan't go aneest en, vor ever zo much.

RAB. I'le go and veaze² en away.

BET. Oh ! no, dant'e ! vor vear he shou'd gee thee a poke.³ Do, Rab, zee : dothn't he look vor all the world like my Measter ?

RAB. It isn't good your Measter heard you. Well, how go'th it at home : pritty vitty, or zo, zo ?

BET. Oh ! nort but jourcing⁴ and maunder-nig⁵ all day long : every thing went wee-wow.⁶ Whan a' com'd home to dinner, the dog rin'd⁷ out to meet en, tweedling⁸ es tail. "Stand a war,⁹ wo't?" zaid a,' and geed en a voot¹⁰ that made en youl¹¹ again. If a' had sparables¹² in hes shoes, a' must a' lamst¹³ en. Well, thort I, us shall ha' it bam bye, and zo es had, with a sissarary. I hove off the crock¹⁴ and lade up the porridge ; a' was ranish¹⁵ vor es dinner, and zo skimish¹⁶ that nort wid please en. The

1 Toss.

2 Drive.

3 Gore, to pierce with
a horn.

4 Scolding.

5 Grumbling.

6 Wrong.

7 Ran.

8 Wagging.

9 Out of the way.

10 Kick.

11 Howl.

12 Nails.

13 Lamed.

14 Pot.

15 Ravenous.

16 Squeamish.

meat was zamzau'd¹ and boil'd to jowds,² (and no marvel :) Why did a' lacky³ zo long, and keep it zimmering in the crock ? The dumplings was claggy⁴ and pindy⁵ ; charming plum⁶ bread, a' zaid, was a' clit⁷ for want o' barm ; the cheeze was vinnied⁸ and buck'd ; the cyder was keemy⁹ and had a vinegar twang ;—

RAB. What next ?—

BET. Why, the small beer was a' jarr'd, and thick as puddle ; the ale was a' pirl'd,¹⁰ and dead as dish-water—a'd as lief¹¹ drink the addle gutter—when, to 'be zure, the fob¹² was abew the cup. “Pray,” said a,' “haul et out in a glass, that a body may zee what 'tis ;—I want ha thicka glass, gee me t'other.” Howsomever, bad as 'twas, a' made shurt¹³ to gulk¹⁴ down a quart o'te, and eat a good sliver¹⁵ of vlesh, and a swapping lunch¹⁶ of pudding. “What,” quoth a' to Dame, “art glumping¹⁷ ? I zeem you be a' purt¹⁸ way your dinner, and ha' no stomach, make wise¹⁹ ; but I'll eat vire if you

1 Overdone.

2 Rags.

3 Stay.

4 Glutinous, sticky.

5 Mouldy.

6 Light.

7 Heavy.

8 The green mould
in cheese.

9 Not sound.

10 Flat.

11 As soon.

12 Froth.

13 Shift.

14 Swallow.

15 Slice.

16 Large piece.

17 Sullen.

18 Offended.

19 Make believe.

havn't a' vit zome vrozzy¹ or other, and this is your orts,² vried up for me: I'll ha' none of your cauch³: and he jet away the cow-heels off the board. I told en, ware⁴ a' know d it or no, my Dame was above doing ort in a hugger-mugger⁵ manner. "What then," zaid a,' "was all the hurry-scurry when I com'd home?" "To take up your dinner," zays I. "Aye, to be zure," says a.' "Here, Mrs. Prate-a-pace, I've a zom'ot to zay to *you*: I vind you be zich a blab, that there isn't the leastest thing ado in my house, but, by your tittle-tattle, it is blazed all over the parish. You must tell every body that I was bosky⁶ and vall d⁷ into the mud-pool."

RAB. What, did a' sure enew?

BET. Is zure, that a' did, and wid a' be buddl'd,⁸ if Dame and I hadn't a' tugg'd hard to hawl en out; a' had no stroil⁹ to help hiszell. "Why," quoth I, "you want offer to zay zo? I'm zure I ne'er squeak d¹⁰ a word o'te to any living zoul."—"You tell a stramming¹¹ lie," zaid a': just then zomebody dump'd to the door,

1 Nice thing.

2 Fragments, refuse.

3 Mess, a nasty mixture.

4 Whether.

? 5 Clandestine.

6 Tipsy.

7 Fell.

8 Suffocated.

9 Strength.

10 Spoke.

11 Great.

and in stumpt¹ Gaffer What-ye-call-en, that kicketh² zo? I can't het es name?

RAB. Winkingham, that goeth about to catch wants³?

BET. The zame. "What," zays a' to the old man, "be you come sneving⁴ vor a dinner, and to slock⁵ my sarvant to gee⁶ what isn't hers to gee?" "What me, Measter? You put hard upon an old man: my comfort is, not a living zoul will zay zo but yourzell: I be a' come to catch your *wants* to supply my *own*." Now, thort I, I'll be to mits⁷ wi' you, Measter, to gap or to stile; zo I went right vore to the old man, "Good now, Gaffar, did I tell *you* that Measter was drunk, last Vriday, and valled into the mud-pool, and that Dame and I lugg'd en out?"

RAB. Bevore George! you was quits wi' en: you nick'd⁸ en.

BET. The old man grizzl'd⁹: "No, zure, lovey, I ne'er heard the least inkling¹⁰ o'te:" and away he turn'd to the winder: I cou'd zee vor what, by the juggling¹¹ o' his shoulders. It was jist upon the tip o' my tongue—"Shall

1 To press the foot
hard.

2 Stammers.

3 Moles.

4 Sneaking.

5 To entice.

6 Give.

7 Even.

8 Caught him at a lucky
moment.

9 Laughed.

10 Hint or information.

11 Shaking.

I ax¹ any body else?" but Dame geed me a look, and I was glad to get away.

RAB. I shuld a' bust² wi' laffing.

BET. It was no laffing sport for poor Bat; a' vetch'd out hes mad upon he, and clapper-claw'd³ en vinely. A' heard Measter was in his tantarems,⁴ and had a' be up in the chamber, looking down dro' the squinches⁵ in the planching,⁶ and was slinking⁷ down, tiptoe, so gingerly,⁸ shrumping⁹ his shoulders, that he mist his vooting, and com'd down rouse,¹⁰ stair arter stair, to the bottom. Measter glimps'd en, and vall'd aboard o'en like a bull-dog. "Here, you ragamuffin rabscallion,¹¹ where be you skulking to? 'Twas you, was it, trapping¹² over head? What did you there, michard¹³? Ods-wilderakins¹⁴ speak! or I'll maul thy jaws:" and wi' that a' geed en zich a whister-clister,¹⁵ as made es eyes strike vire.

RAB. The glittish¹⁶ gorbelly¹⁷ pig, I wish zomebody would maul he zoundly. I wish I'de

1 Ask.

2 Burst.

3 Tongue-beat, scolded.

4 Vagaries.

5 Chinks.

6 Floor.

7 Stealing, to creep silyly.

8 Softly.

9 Shrugging.

10 With a great noise.

11 Terms of reproach.

12 Walking.

13 Micher, a lazy loiterer.

14 An exclamation.

15 Box in the ear.

16 Cruel, savage.

17 Big-bellied.

the trimming o'en, the slouching lubber,¹ odds danget, I'de lerrick² en to the true ben.³

BET. Oh! Jaykle,⁴ this was but a vlea bite, if you did but zee how a' will fulch⁵ en and thump en about zometimes; and the leet windle⁶ darent blubber or weeny,⁷ but siffeth and look'th zo pittis,⁸ 'tis enew to make a body's heart ache.

RAB. I'm zure it hath made my heart ache to zee the crisimore,⁹ by peep o'day, in his leet scrimp¹⁰ jerkin, like a bard that isn't flush,¹¹ trouncing¹² in the mux after the hosses, squash, squash, stratted¹³ up to the huxens¹⁴ in plid, the innocent vace o'en like basam,¹⁵ and hes poor hands plim'd¹⁶ up wi' chilbladders,¹⁷ hez hair stivering¹⁸ an end wi' the wind, and a drap hanging to the nose o'en like a conkable.¹⁹

BET. Aye, and when a' com'th home stiv'd²⁰ wi' the cold, a' can't come neest²¹ a blunk o' vire, and may be, nort but a crab²² o' dry bread vor hes supper.

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 Clownish booby. | 12 Floundering. |
| 2 Chastise. | 13 Splashed. |
| 3 Truth of it. | 14 Hocks, ankles. |
| 4 Exclamation. | 15 The red heath broom. |
| 5 A blow or push. | 16 Swelled. |
| 6 <i>See Glossary.</i> | 17 Chilblains. |
| 7 Cry. | 18 Standing. |
| 8 Sorrowful. | 19 Icicle. |
| 9 Little creature. | 20 Starved or shivering. |
| 10 Short. | 21 Near. |
| 11 Feathered. | 22 Crust. |

RAB. No marvel he looketh so thirl,¹ poor boy. I met en at the mill, t' other day, and a' begg'd of all love they wid zend en away wi' his grist, or a' should be bang'd wan a' com'd home, vor staying; zo I let en ha' my steeming,² vor I was there bevore he. Well, sose! no body knows to whose take their poor children may come; hes mother doted upon en; a' was the nestle draft³; a' could but jist daggle⁴ about when her died; a' was a poor puny thing, her had an ocean o' trouble way en: and her, poor zoul, took by upon the death o' her husband, and ne'er gooded⁵ arter.

BET. I've made a shurt⁶ to larn en his letters, and his prayers; and wan day a' was kneeling to my knees, zaying arter me, "Give es this day our daily bread," a ream'd⁷ up his neck, wi' his sweet begging eyes, and zaid, zart in my ear, "Mayn't es ax vor a crume⁸ o' butter 'pon't?" I hugg'd en in, and zaid, "Be a good boy, and you wan't lack butter 'pon your bread."

RAB. Pretty zoul! a' made rare gammet⁹ vor es at the "Pigeons" last neart, whan a' brought his Measter's great coat. Hogg was

1 Lean, thin, meagre.

2 My turn.

3 The last pig in a litter.

4 Trudge.

5 Prospered.

6 Shift.

7 Stretched.

8 Little bit.

9 Fun, sport.

then dwelling¹ and palavering away about religion, as a' always dith whan a' is half ago : "Come," zis a' to Bat, "stand vore,² put your hands behind your back, and zay the chief end o' man."

BET. A pritty time—in an alehouse. Good now, a' wager'd with Dame, that h'd teach en "The chief end o' man" zooner than her shou'd his catechise.

RAB. Zo a' went on ; "Who made thee?"—"God," said Bat, and nodded his head. "What did God make thee vor?" The boy was at a stann.³ "Speak, mumchance,⁴ what dost stand digging the head, and shuckening,⁵ as if thee was louzy : speak, mooncalf, 'Ot did God make thee vor?" Bat look'd up zo harmless, and zaid, "To carry dung to Crowbear.⁶" Bless es, what a hallaballoo⁷ was set up ; es cried a' was right, hes Measter look'd brinded,⁸ and the poor boy bost out a crying, when Hogg zaid, "You dunderheaded stunpole,⁹ you drum-ble drone,¹⁰ I wish I'de a good smart switch, I'de lerrick thee till I made thee twine¹¹ like an angle-twitch.¹²'

1 Talking tediously.

2 Stand forward.

3 At a stand still.

4 Silent person, or one
resolved not to speak.

5 Shuffling.

6 A place near Tarring-

7 Noise.

8 Spoken of Animals ;
fierce, like a bull.

9 A thick-headed, stupid
fellow.

10 Humble bee, or drone.

11 Twist.

12 Blindworms.

[ton.

BET. If a' had a' be at home a' wid a' be wapp'd¹ and bang'd to zome tune.

RAB. A' dardn't do it now; a' might as good eat es nails. Es vingers itch'd to gee 'n a tuck, and vor what? Wasn't a' right? I' zure, I've a' zeed en mornings rare² and eve-lings³ late, go to Crowbear a lade,⁴ and back lary.⁵

BET. And zometimes a' rideth thicka lamming,⁶ galaganting⁷ höss, that's enew to julk⁸ en to death.

RAB. Jist bevore candle-teening, the Pason peep'd in upon es, to put us in meend 'twas Zinday neart; and Hogg began dwalling away about the wickedness o' the times, and rind on a long rigmarole⁹ of grievances. The Pason clapt hes hand upon hes shoulder, and zaid: "He that mends himself mends every thing, zo far as concerns him." Hogg pouch'd¹⁰ out hes mouth, look'd glum, and didn't know 'ot to make o'te; but keep'd spuddling¹¹ in the vire, and zoon arter shabb'd¹² off.

BET. I believe a' is a ragged and roasted amongst you well a' fine,¹³ but es pay vort.

1 Slapped.

2 Early.

3 Evening.

4 Laden.

5 Empty or unladen.

6 Large.

7 Large and awkward.—*See Glossary.*

8 Shake.

9 Round-about story.

10 Poked.

11 Poking and raking.

12 Sheered or stole off.

13 To a good purpose.

Outel doors a' meets wi' hes match, but indel doors a' is like a thing untied. I'll gee thee a sample:— a Vriday I went to winding,¹ and took the boy wi' me, to cry turr,² and vease away the pigs from nuzzling in the corn ; and if the wind be wanted, a' can whistle charming. It was a tingling³ frost, quite a glidder⁴ all down along the lane. The juggy-mire⁵ was one clitch⁶ o' ice ; et blunk'd,⁷ and the wind huff'd⁸ and hulder'd it in wa's face. I was in a sad taking; no going to the lew zide you know ; I must vace it, though my lips and nose was a' spray'd,⁹ and my arms as spraged¹⁰ as a longcripple.¹¹ Well, by the time us had ado, the wind was ago lye,¹² and 't had a' eved,¹³ zo that I was a' stugg'd¹⁴ in the mux. Cryle ! I never was in zich a pickle bevore, my coats was a dugg'd¹⁵ up, and my shoes healed in plid.¹⁶ When es com'd home, Measter was a' ream'd out in the zittle,¹⁷ routing¹⁸ bevore a great

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Winnowing. | 9 Chapped. |
| 2 An expression used
in driving pigs. | 10 Spotted. |
| 3 Sharp. | 11 Viper. |
| 4 Water frozen on the
ground. | 12 Gone down. |
| 5 Bog or quagmire. | 13 Thawed. |
| 6 Mass. | 14 Stuck. |
| 7 Snowed. | 15 Draggled. |
| 8 Wind not blowing
steadily. | 16 Mire. |
| | 17 A high-backed seat com-
mon in farm houses. |
| | 18 Snoring. |

rouzing¹ vire, enew to swelter² en: Dame zit-ting by, upon a cricket,³ knitting; and zeeing Bat a' shrumpt⁴ up wi' the cold, her meaned and nodded to en a' should come by the vire: the little pixy went to dring⁵ hiszell into the end o' the zittle, and was a' jamm'd, a' coudn't get back nor vore. Measter raked up⁶ and glinted⁷ upon en: "Hey!" zays a,' "marry come up, my dirty cousin, why dant'e come and zit down in the zittle at wance, cheek by jowl, hail fellow well met,—hey! tatterdemalion?" And, wi' that, a' geed en zich a wap⁸ in the niddick, that a' hit es head against the clovel,⁹ and made a bump in his brow. Dame coudn't help speaking.

RAB. I think her coudn't, zure enew. I wish I'de a' be there.

BET. A' snubb'd up Dame, with "None of your documentizing.¹⁰ I was overlook'd" a' zaid, "when I took thicka spindle. You was virking¹¹ me to take en, when I meast a' had a good stugged¹² boy, vit vor zome ort, and this is vit vor nort." "'Tis a poor fatherless

1 Blazing.

2 Melt.

3 A three-legged stool.

4 Shrunk.

5 Squeeze.

6 Awoke from sleep.

7 Looked askance.

8 Blow.

9 A large beam across
the chimney in
farm houses.

10 Preaching or instruc-

11 Teazing. [tion.

12 Healthy, strong.

and motherless cheeld," I zaid. "Who bid you put in your oar?" a' zaid, "hold your wab,¹ Mrs. Tittlegoose, what d'ye mean by't, both of ye, to be always dinging² in my ears about thicka chat: ye uphold en, ye do zo: the dap I geed en widn't a' kill'd a vly; and here's a stirrege³ set-up for nort."

RAB. A pize take en—who zat it up?

BET. Than a' fell a' walving and tossing, and turning from zide to zide, grunting and querking⁴ wi' his kibby⁵ heels: a' hath always zome glam⁶ or t'other, and makes em worse by es pomstering⁷: a' is cruel a' troubled wi' pinswills⁸ and nimpingangs.⁹

RAB. A' looketh a' loaded,¹⁰ that's a sure thing; hes flesh is zo flabby and wangery.¹¹ A' turns off bevore Dame, zay I zaid zo.

BET. Oh that he meart! Arter a' had a' be dozing and zogging¹² zome time, a' called to Dame: "Come," zaith a,' "knuckle down on your marrow bones, and hawl off my stocking, it's a clitch'd¹³ to my heel." Dame rucked¹⁴

1 Tongue.

2 Harping, a corruption
of din.

3 Tumultuous disorder,
commotion.

4 Moaning, complaining.

5 Chaps on the heels, or
chilblains.

6 Sore.

7 Quackery.

8 Whitlows.

9 Boils.

10 Bloated.

11 Soft.

12 The same as dozing.

13 Stuck.

14 Squatted.

down, and did but jist titch en, when a' scream'd out "Gingerly, gingerly: how unvitty and cat-handed¹ you go about it, you dough-cake,² git'e gone you sontross³;" and wi' that a' strode⁴ out es leg and draw'd her all along.

They come to Thatchcot.

BET. Heyday! how is this? No christian zoul at home! Why where, in the name of goodness, can they be go to? I've a' trapsed here to a vine purpose. What be you smirking about?

RAB. Why, dant'e know the old zouls keep all holidays, and eat pancakes Shrove Tuesday, bacon and beans Mace Monday,⁵ and rize to zee the zin dance Easter-day; and always go to Rail to spend their penny. Now, the wraxling is over by this time, and they be dancing away vor life.

BET. Well, zure, my thoughts was a wool-gathering,⁶ or I hadn't a com'd zo far. Where's the fun ov bringing a body here vor nort? How cou'd ye do zo?

RAB. Is the having your company vore and back nort? Why, I wid stand in the Torridge,

1 Awkward.

2 Half-witted.

3 A term of reproach.

4 Threw.

5 See *Glossary*.

6 Bewildered.

up to the neck in water, vor an hour, to ha' thy company vor the next.

BET. Hey, sissa! what rodamantade be you telling? Well, I can't but zay—

RAB. Come, dant'e zet up thee back¹; thee 'now'st I tell no fibs; thee 'now'st how dearly I love thee, and that I've a lack'd a long time to tell thee zo.

BET. Blindmares²!

RAB. I've always a' found, that as zoon as you halseny³ I'm about to break my meend—whip sissa! you be ago, and then I code bite my tongue vor veasing you away.

BET. Than, why wol ye? Come, let's hear no more o'te.

RAB. There now: you'll be the death o' me, that's a zure thing.

BET. What whimzeys you ha': why do ye put yourzell in zich a pucker⁴? we ha' always a' be good friends, and prithe, Rab, let's bide zo, and let me hear no more o'te.

RAB. (*Taking her hand.*) But I zay you shall: I've a' began, and fegs I'll not let thee go till thee hast a' heard me out.

BET. I wol, I wol; but dont'e creem⁵ my hands zo.

RAB. I don't know what I do, or what I zay, Oh! Bet, thee casn't think what a way I

1 Be angry.

2 Nonsense.

3 Guess or conjecture.

4 Fuss.

5 Squeeze.

be in ; many, many nearts I han't a' teen'd my eyes vor thinking o' thee. I can't live zo, 'tis ne'er the ne'er to tell o'te. I must make an end o'te zome way or t'other—I'm bent upon't, therevore no shilly shally ; but look there, thee zeest the zin yender, a' most a' healed by thicka hill : now, if thee dosn't zay thee wot ha' me bevore a'tis quite clean and sheer a'gone out o' sight, zure and zure, and double zure, I will ne'er ax thee again, but go a solger,¹ and ne'er zee thee more.

BET. Why thee wotten ? You only make wise. You want go a solger ? (*She drops her head and weeps.*)

RAB. Lock, lock, my precious ! what dost cry vor ?

BET. I'm a poor moody-hearted, timersome body, and you scare one zo. I'm in a strange quandary² If I'de no choice, I cou'd ha' no blame. If I zay iss I may be sorry, and if I zay no I may be sorry too ; but zure, Rab, you, who ne'er hurted man, woman, or cheeld in your born days, can't use me badly.

RAB. Use thee badly ! No, Bet, as zoon wid I claw out my own eyes : I must be mazed indeed.

BET. Come, pray now, dant'e make a game of a body, nor go on so vreach³ ; but hear virst what I ha' to zay. You must know, Rab, that

1 Soldier.

2 Difficulty.

3 Violently.

the leet money I had a' croop'd¹ up, I've a be shirk'd² out o'; but it will ne'er goodee wi' they that did it—it will dwindle away. I'll tell thee how I was a' choused.

RAB. Good now, lovee, dant'e tell or think about it; us shall faggee well a' fine³ without it. I can work, and I will work; all my cark-ing⁴ and caring wol be vor thee, and vor thee I could spend my heart's blood; every thing shall be as thee wot ha' et.

BET. Co, co, Rab, how you tell! Why, dant e think I'm sich a ninny-hammer to desire it. If it's ordain'd I shall ha' thee, I wol try to make thee a good wife. I dan't lack to be cocker'd. Hark! dan't I hear the bell lower-ing⁵ for eight o'clock? 'Tis, as I live: I shall ha' et whan I come home.

RAB. If I let thee go now, wot meet me here to-morrow, in the dimmet.⁶

BET. No: to-morrow morning, arter milk-ing time, I wol.

RAB. Zure?

BET. Zure and zure: zo I wish thee a good neart.

RAB. Good neart, my sweeting; my dearee, good neart.

1 Saved up.

2 Tricked, cheated.

3 Do well in the end.

4 Care, anxious solicitude.

5 Tolling the Curfew.

6 Twilight.

DEVONSHIRE DIALECT.

PART III.

ROBIN *and* BETTY.

RAB. Where hast thee a' staid this longful time? I thort thee wid never come. I've a' be lolling 'pon the gate, and playing 'pon the Jewsharp, to drill away the time.

BET. I be vexed to the heart, Rab, to have made thee wait. Good now! Measter hath so many fiddle-faddles, 'tis enew to make a body crazy: so many lets, that 'tis well I be a' come now. 'Tis a good hour's work to zarve he and the pigs. Than a' is always twitting a body about wan's dress. I did but clap on a clean towser, and a' zaid, "Thee hast a' be in haste to go ever zo long, and it thee can stay to prink¹ theezell out."

1 Bedeck.

RAB. Es ha' a fine day, and the zin blast hath a' bro't out the little creatures—Look! zee the merry dancers!

BET. What dost mean?

RAB. Why, dostn't zee them flies—how they hays, vigger in, cross over,¹ round tag,² and about they go. But what dost think of zeeing a butterfly, by now?

BET. Zure you didn't, did 'e?

RAB. Is zure; and I'll tell thee the story of the butterfly and two little boys—

BET. That liv'd in a vinegar bottle?

RAB. No, pixy, no; but pass'd while I was lolling 'pon the gate. The least o' the boys catch'd a butterfly, when the Pason come by and geed en a penny vor't, and let en go. The great boy cried "Half parts; open thy hand, Tommy; let's zee, is it a new King George?" "There's no C upon en," zaid Tommy. "Come, Tommy, let es score³: I'll gee thee this great grammer's⁴ pin, large enew to race⁵ strawberries 'pon; and I ha' at home a swinging⁶ great apple, as yellow as gold, and so mealy, thee mayst brit⁷ en—thee shall ha' the virst bite o' en." "The virst bite o' en," quoth Tommy, "who's a fool, then?" "Why then," zaid the

1 Terms in dances.

2 Children's play, all standing in a ring.

3 Exchange.

4 Large.

5 String.

6 Huge.

7 Bruise.

big boy, "I'll gee thee a loady-nut¹ to boot." "No, zure," zaid Tommy, "you shan't slock² away my penny, I'll carry en home to mammy." And away a' went; the t'other yenning and truckling stones arter en, crying, "Along, cross-pot,³ along! Stand clear! I'll be to mits way ye, wan of these days, zee if I bant, and if I don't bang ye well and soundly." The butterfly hapt to come again and pitch: the boy catch'd en, jist as the Pason was coming back along; zo the brat takes es long grammer's pin, and spitted the poor thing, and carried en, bivering,⁴ to the Pason. The Pason called en a barbarous chat,⁵ and geed en a good fump⁶ in the back, stapt⁷ 'pon the butterfly, and went on. The boy stood still, digging his head: "Woundy⁸ hard," a' zaid, "that wan should ha' a scute⁹ vor what t'other should ha' a fump in the back vor."

BET. A' was sarv'd in hes kind: good enew vor'n.

RAB. But now to what I lack to tell about, my sweeting: shall us put in the banns next Zinday?

BET. I'm in a peck o' troubles about Dame.

1 Double Nut.

2 Entice.

3 Ill-natured brat.

4 Quivering.

5 Child.

6 A slap.

7 Stept.

8 Very.

9 Gift.

Zure, Rab, I can't think of leaving her, it awhile. Wan that's always ailing lacketh zome tender-hearted body about her. What will her do whan I be ago? Her's is a lonesome life.

RAB. I've a huge kindness vor Dame, as well as you; but think 'pon poor me too—Zimmeth¹ her breaketh apace?

BET. Lack-a-day! zo her hath, since the death of her leet boy. Her life was bound up in en. 'Twas a sweet boy. Whan a' was in arms a' was the prittiest chubby cheeld, and a' wid crow whan a' was chirpt to, and volks wid stop me to kiss en.

RAB. 'Cause 'twas in your arms.

BET. Is, to be zure!

RAB. Why, 'twas, now!

BET. Co! zo they did whan a' was avoot.—Well, 'twas a zweet babe, that 'twas; and 'twas enew to overzet her. Whan a' was bad, a' was zo handyfast,² that a' widn't suffer her out o' es sight neart nor day; and es constant cry was, "Mammy, mammy, where's mammy?" Whan a' zeed her wipe her eyes, a' zaid, "What doth mammy cry vor?" How it cut me to the heart to zee her whan a' died. "Sweet lamb," her zaid, "art thee dead? Wilt thee never open thee eyes again?" Than her drowd her-

1 It seems.

2 Holding fast.

sell upon her knees by the bedside, and vall'd upon her vace, with her arms stretch'd out. No belving¹ or hooting, nor did her make a preachment to the neighbours that com'd to zee her; better her had—I was a' gest her would pay for keeping it to herzell. Mercy, how her hath a' palled² when her hath come athort any of es playthings. Her hath had the grave freath'd³ all round, and set in rosen and sweet harbs, and every trick and turn her steal-eth away to water 'em. I've a begg'd her, as if it was for an omes,⁴ that her widn't do it.—“Ah! Bet,” her zaid, “this, and all my other cares, will zoon be over.”

RAB. My heart is up in my mouth. How canst thee bare to live in zo much wishness⁵? Dant'e stay in't longer than needs must. Hast ye zaid ort to Dame?

BET. I aim'd to bring et out in a round about way, but was so bewilder'd I hardly know'd what I zaid. Her look'd up on me so pittis: “And zo, Bet,” quoth her, “you be gwain to leave me?—I wish thee well to do, but I'll tell thee what, a married life is a life of trial, the best vend it so.” “I trust,” quoth I, “I shall ha' one that will ne'er curb me.” “And dost think,” her said, “it needeth no

1 Bellowing.

2 Turned pale..

3 Wattled.

4 Alms.

5 Melancholy.

care to keep on a sewent¹ pace in the right track, when the bridle is lereping² under voot?" Just then, in come Measter, looking zo gruff. He'd a' be eavesdropping, that's plain.—"Jhan Hogg," her zaid, "es be gwain to loss Bet." "Zo be like," a' zaid, "much good may do thicka that finds her. He'll ha' a bone to pick, zay I zaid zo. Her looketh as thof butter widn't melt in her mouth, but cheese want choak her. A good riddance, zay I. Let her pack fardle,³ bag and baggage. I don't care how zoon her was a' routed out o' my houze. Her hath a' feather'd her nest, and burnish'd well a' fine since her com'd here. Now let her marry, and live out o' care, up to the knees in clover; but, my life vor't, her'll find the odds o'nt. Winter and wedlock tames man and beast: get into Lob's Pound⁴: marry in haste, and repent at leisure: begin with 'dearly beloved,' and end with amazement."

RAB. A son of a gun!

BET. I told en, "I hoped to make no more haste than good speed." "Hey," zays a, "how cock-a-hoop es be. Pray, Mrs. Dapper, dant'e reckon your chickens bevore they be hatch'd: many things happen between the cup and the lip, and thee may'st be left in the lurch, et, vor

1 Even, smooth.

2 Trailing.

3 Bundle.

4 A prison.—*See Johnson.*

all I know, and vor all thee art so keen upon et. What; because Rab's father hath no chick nor cheeld but he, and hath a' croop'd up a little money, you cast¹ to ha' what a' hath. A' hath a' work'd hard and a' fared hard, and, my life vor't, will look 'pon his money twice, bevore he'll part way et in his lifetime. He's a strong, hale, old fellow; and I trow thicka that looks vor dead men's shoes may go wet shod, if not bare voot."

RAB. God be thank'd, a' is strong and hale. Why, a mooncalf, if a' wid wish me a mischief, it wid be that my vather meart die. Money es may get, but not another vather.

BET. Why, good now: a' measures other volk's corn by es own peck. I can't think what's a' come to en; a' is more ill-condition'd and frumpish² than ever a' was—huffing and dinging all the day long.

RAB. I'll be hang'd if a' dothn't bear thee a bull's neck³ vor what thee zaid to the old want-catcher.

BET. I do but think how a' wid trounce me, if a' cou'd ha' any hank⁴ upon me. What'e think a' zaid? "That a couple o' brats, or a broken bone, wid make es as poor as church mees,⁵ and bring es to the parish; that it was a

1 Look forward.

2 Brow beating.

3 A grudge.

4 Handle.

5 Mice.

urning shame the law should suffer such as es to marry, and bring a charge upon the parish, rise the poor rates, and make such as he help to maintain 'em."

RAB. What doth a' mean by't? I'll make en eat es words. He help to maintain es? I ha' no patience. Let me tell en, we come of a better havage¹ than he did; all our generations ware good livers, and justmen-holders,² and never beholding to the parish in their born days. Troth, I don't know, but they that live from hand to mouth, live more to their heart's content than he doth, a lubber, that's worth scores. Why, Bet, if es could ha' but a sheep's head and hange,³ es should ha' the virst cut o'te. But how can'st take et?

BET. I dan't meend et a pin's point: vormerly whan a' used to snap and sware at me, I used to cry like any thing; but now I told en, flat and plain, that I didn't meend his flouts and his jeers, and that if et wasn't vor Dame, I'de as lieve go to-morrow as stay. "Oh! is, to be zure, you clitch⁴ to Dame like a cuckel-button,⁵ and cruney⁶ and crousley⁷ way her, with your 'is zure,' and your 'no zure,' and

1 Family, breed.

2 Freeholders.

3 The pluck, the pur-
tenance.

4 Stick.

5 The burr, the flower
of the burdock.

6 Whine.

7 To court favour, to
flatter.

zitting her up against me ; but I'll ha' thee to know, thou make-bate, pick-thank¹ hussy, that a man o' eight-and-twenty pounds a-year, every voot his own land, and that pays vor every thing 'pon the nail, may have, any day o' the week, a better sarvant than such a noizy, chuckling, make-strife as thee art ; but I'll oust thee bevore a week's to an end, or I'll zee why zo ; and then I dare thee put thee voot aneest *my* door." I told en, as to the matter o' that a' needn't put hiszell in zich a fuss—that I neer creept between the oak and the rind, or held with the hare and run with the hound, to curry favour ; vor, as I zaid bevore, I'd as lieve go as stay, if et wasn't vor poor Dame ; and that if a' led her zich a dogged life, and didn't turn over a new leaf, a' wid be zorry vor et whan et was too late.

RAB. 'Ot did a' zay to that ?

BET. Oh, a call'd me all that was to be call'd, but it went into one ear and out o' t'other.

RAB. A purse-proud fellow : I can tell en you was so well a' bore, and better a' reared than he was ; and had your vather and mother a' lived, hadn't a' come to be his drudge, to be hounded² and scan'd³ like a dog, and live like a toad under a harrow. Why dost bare et ?

1 Tale-bearer or flatterer.

2 To hunt, to pursue.

3 Scolded.

BET. Why, I thort to myzell, as a' was my Measter, I'de try to weather it out. 'Tis but a little while, and when I'm ago I shall ne'er hanker to zit my voot over the drekstool o' his door again, I'll warnes¹; if et wasn't vor Dame I never wid, but vor her I could lie down my life.

RAB. But now, my deary, suppose thee lived near her, and could zee her every day: wan't that do? Hast ort else to vorbid the banns?

BET. Why, to be zure, wan shou'd stay till wan had a' got the whereway, and not go into a houze with your bare walls. 'Whan Poverty comes in to the doors,' they zay, 'Love fleeth out o' the winder.'

RAB. I'll tell thee, my precious, what I ha.' My gonmer left me a pritty plat o' taty² ground, and household goods enow, if they hadn't a' be condiddled³ away, many that I ne'er saw, vel nor mark o'; they ha' left me a special good oaken zittle—

BET. The back o' a zittle is a choice thing to steel⁴ clothes 'pon.

RAB. Let's zee: than I've a' got an iron porrige crock, a griddle,⁵ a pair o' brandis,⁶ a vire pan, a vender, a latin cup, zome cloming⁷

1 Warrant.

2 Potatoe.

3 Pilfered, taken sily
away.

4 Iron.

5 Gridiron.

6 Three-cornered iron,
to rest the kettle
over the fire.

7 Earthenware.

porridge dishes, a gulamouth,¹ zome timber dishes,² a verkin, a trindle,³ and zome very good knives, not a lipshod⁴ in 'em. I've a good doust⁵ bed-tye,⁶ and a tester-bed, peel⁷ and peel-bears,⁸ a pair of canvas sheets—bran⁹ new, and a pair a leet seary,¹⁰ and a banging brass kittle, that es may swap¹¹ for what goods es may lack.

BET. My modicum is but forty shillings, coming to me vor wages, two silver 'postle¹² spoons, my mother's amber necklace, and toad-stone¹³ ring. What clothing I ha,' es come honestly by, I han't a screed¹⁴ to my back that isn't paid vor. I ne'er go to tick,¹⁵ and 'ot I ha' will sarve for years, way a leet patching. Then, aunt Madge hath a' promis'd me a butt¹⁶ o' bees, whan I married, vor house-warming.

RAB. Well, my chickabiddy, that's zome-thing. Many a little makes a mickle.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 Pitcher. | 11 Exchange. |
| 2 Trenchers. | 12 Spoons, the handles |
| 3 A large tub to salt
meat in. | bearing the figure
of an apostle. |
| 4 Chip. | <i>See Glossary.</i> |
| 5 Chaff. | 13 A concretion, said to |
| 6 Bedtick. | be found in the |
| 7 Pillows. | head of a toad. |
| 8 Pillow-cases. | 14 Scrip. |
| 9 Quite. | 15 In debt. |
| 10 Thin or worn. | 16 Hive. |

BET. And ef es cou'd but hold to keep a cow, *that* wid be zomething !

RAB. Vather zaith es tet ha'¹ a cow o' he, and a main good one 'tis.

BET. When tet ha' en²?

RAB. Es tet ha en³ whan es marry.

BET. Oh, tetta⁴! Well than, we'll zee to raise the wind to buy a pig, if I score my 'postle spoons. Than the milk I can't zell, and the waste taties, and a leet draft and gruel, will be choice to pop en away⁵ and make en plim.⁶

RAB. Aye, I'll leave thee to meend the mean chance.

BET. I shall try to keep the cart upon the wheels, and ha' an egg in the nist.

RAB. And now, my sweeting, I can tell thee of a houze ready cut and dried.

BET. What, Ridgeway's?

RAB. No, no: another lucker houze than that, where thee mayst yenn a stone to Dame's, and may'st zee her every day. What d'ye zay to Gonmer Munford's? Thicka houze is to be let.

BET. Oh, dear! what d'ye tell o'!—Zure enow? Well, that will be special. 'Tis but a stap, as a body may zay, to Dame's.

1 We shall.

2 Shall we have?

3 We shall have.

4 Shall we?

5 Feed it quickly.

6 Fat.

RAB. Come, we'll go and zee what plight the houze and garden be in.

BET. Not now : to-morrow I shall ha' more time. Dear me, how I'me rejoic'd to think es may ha' thicka houze. I know every crick and cornder of et, by tale and by token. I shan't sleep to neart vor thinking o't. The prittest houze in the parish, vor the bigness o'en ; but I can't stay longer to tell about en. Good bye.

RAB. Bye, bye, my sweeting.

END OF THE THIRD PART.

DEVONSHIRE DIALECT.

PART IV.

ROBIN *and* BETTY.

RAB. Here I be, looking hard vor thee ; gee me thee hand.

BET. I think I shu'd know the way if I was a' mop't.¹

RAB. Aye, Bet, es have a' gon et many a time together ; dont'e meend when you and I went to schule to the old 'oman ? I'm zure I do ; and I zeem'd thee was the prittest maid in the schule. Ha' you forgot how I used to call upon thee in a morning, thoft 'twas out o' my way, and hand in hand es two leet things dug-gl'd² away wi' our dinner baskets ; and every

1 Blind-folded.

2 Trudged.

ripe blackberry or nut I zeed in the hedge, I scrambl'd arter vor thee?

BET. Aye, I do: and do you meend the lamb's dallybones¹ you geed me? I ha' them now this present time.

RAB. And I, Bet, the little ha'penny box you geed me! Look, zee, there 'tis. I always carry en about me.

BET. Do you meend how glad es used to be if es cou'd pick up a sang² o' corn for Gonmer's hen?

RAB. 'Twas a good zoul. I lov'd her dearly. I ne'er pass her grave without halting. If I'd a cheeld, I shou'd wish et to love me as I lov'd her. I often think of the stories her used to tell; and of a zinshiny day her wid let us go out under the great tree, and her zit in the shade in the midst o' es. As zoon as es had the word, es tack'd³ our hands, all up in arms, away to go—rugging out the forms,⁴ the toits,⁵ and crickets, and half a score tugging along her two-bow'd chair,⁶ and plimming⁷ up the cushion. Than, whan her begun the story of "Whittington and his Cat," or "Little Red Riding Hood," or the "Children in the Wood," es was all a' gape. None squeak'd or budg'd.

1 Trotter bones.

2 A handful of ears
of corn.

3 Clapped.

4 Long seats.

5 Hassocks.

6 Arm chair.

7 Making soft and smooth.

If you meend, all the good boys and girls come to good vortin at last, except poor Red Riding Hood, and the Children in the Wood. Ever zince, zimmeth, I've a kindness for poor robins. Her heard me ziffing, whan her was telling the story, and call'd me to her, took my vace between her hands, kiss'd my brow, and zaid I was her brave boy.

BET. What a pritty story her made of Joseph and hes Brothers: I coudn't help crying at et.

RAB. Aye, Bet, they be days I shall never forget. How happy was es, when es cou'd rise a ha'penny, to drink sugar and water at the shet¹ o' holidays.

BET. Aye, zure: and her, leaning over the hatch, look'd delighted to zee es, and wid always dole² out zomething—a tetty³ o' rosen, or ripe deberries,⁴ christlings,⁵ or mazzards, or crumplings.⁶ But zee what a wilderness her pritty garden 's a' come to! I mit her, full butt,⁷ wan day, wi' a greep⁸ o' white lilies, holding 'em out to arm's length: her zaid, "Solomon, in all his glory, was not array'd like one of these." Her had a power o' flowers, but I dan't zee head nor hair o' any now.

1 Running water.

2 Give.

3 Nosegay.

4 Gooseberries.

5 A small sort of plum.

6 Stunted apples.

7 Suddenly.

8 Bunch.

RAB. Her used to tell¹ to her flowers.

BET. The last time her was in her garden I hapt to come to zee her, vor Dame was always ready to let me; and a great loss Dame had when her died. Her was her bosom friend. But, as I was telling, I meet her here, and was struck all o' a heap² to zee her look zo pinikin and thirl, and her clothes hanging zo slaggit³ about her. "Now Gonmer," I zaid, "you ha' been weeding and mouling⁴ in the earth: it isn't good vor 'e; you don't look special; it isn't the thing; you shudn't mele way et." "If I am bereav'd o' my garden," quoth her, "I'm bereav'd o' the comfort o' my life. This is a delightful day: come, Bet, you shall go to my bank, under the honeysuckle, and zee my robin." Her took some gerts⁵ out o' a little box, and the robin com'd and eat 'em out o' her hand. Her squat down upon the bank, and her put back her head, and made fast her eyes. "How delightful," her zaid, "is the soft wind that blows 'pon my vace through the honeysuckle; and the zinging o' the bards, how glad-some; the buzzing o' the vlies, and the humming o' the bees. Every thing seems alive. I think I couldn't kill a spider if a' was to come in my way."

1 Talk.

2 With surprise.

3 Loose.

4 Digging.

5 Groats.

RAB. Poor old zoul: I meend when it went against her to kill a muskel¹ or an oakweb.² "I can't afford," her zaid, "you should eat what I've a' took pains to rear;" and zo her yenn'd 'em over the hedge upon the common.

BET. The cat was a' com'd out arter her, purring and wiping hersell, to and vro, in her apern. Her smooth'd her down, and zaid, "Poor Tib, who will take care o' thee when I be ago? Thee hast ado all thy good deeds, and can't now shurt vor theezell. Will you, Bet, take care of old Tib?" "Is, that I wol," said I; and zo I have, and I gee a ha'penny a week, to this time, vor keeping her. "Well then," her zaid, "that's a' car'd vor. How glad I shu'd be if I cou'd leave thee my houze and garden: but, as that can't be, vor what I ha' dies wi' me, I can't help wishing zome tidy vitty body may live in en, that it meart'ent go to ruin. But why vor? I shan't know nort o'te."

RAB. Her made another gess place than her found; and made the most of every crick and cornder.

BET. Zo her zaid; and the flower mores that creas'd³ too much, her zet in the field, and prick'd out the toppings of rosen and jasmine in the hedges.

1 Caterpillar.—See
Glossary.

2 Cockchafer.
3 Increased.

RAB. Her garden vound her in tea and physick, and her bees honey enew and to spare. Any body wanting honey, or stock-harbs, or peppermint-water, go to Gonmer Munford, you were sure to have et the virst words, as thof you did her a vavour in axing vor't.

BET. "Do but zee, Bet," her zaid, "what a garden I've a' made." "I hope," zaid I, "you'll ha' many years to come in't." "Oh! no, no Bet, I'm past the age of man; I've zeed the parish go bevore me; my time must come at last, and it wan't be long virst; 'tis a debt can't be put off: I vend I break apace." And zo I zeem'd, but didn't tell her zo; but zaid, "You ha' that comfort,—you ha' liv'd a good life; you've ado your best." "I can't boast," her zaid, "who can zay 'I've ado my best?' I've great hopes in my Saviour, and I'm not afeard to die." Her look'd very pinikin and hollow-eyed, and her nose was a' sharpen'd up. "Come, good now, Gonmer, do ye go in: I be cruel zorry to zee 'e in such a way." I had much ado to heave her up. Her had no stroil to help herzell. Her legs crickl'd¹ under her, and her was panking and weezing for breath. I didn't leave her till I'de a' got zomebody to be wi' her; but, good now, her didn't want attendance, it was who shu'd do most vor her.

1 Gave way.

RAB. Hadn't her no relations?

BET. Is, is: her had cousins, well to pass, up the country; but they ne'er troubled their meend to 'quire arter her. You've heard, no doubt, that her father was pason of this parish. He was an over good man, and liv'd to a great age.

RAB. Her must a' be call'd an old 'oman when he died: and where could her go better? Her lov'd the parish, and the parish lov'd her.

BET. Lov'd her? That they did. There wasn't a dry eye at her berrying. Zo, as I was zaying, I left her and went home; and thicka neart I'de a voretoken¹ o' her death. My noze bost out a' bleeding without being het,² and I heard the death-watch. I got up at peep o' day, and vound her weezing vor life. "Oh! Gonmer," I zaid, "I be cruel zorry to zee ye zo bad." Her creem'd my hand. "I believe, you, Bet, it's a time I've long expected." Her than told me to teel³ yender her bible; and when her had deliver'd en to me: "This," quoth her, "is the most precious thing I own;—take en as my legacy. In it you'll vind the title-deed to a glorious estate, and how to make the estate your own." The neighbours whisper'd, "Poor zoul, her's out o' her parts⁴: her's telling

1 Warning.

2 Struck.

3 Give.

4 Senses.

dwale.¹ I staid wi' her till milking time, and then I begg'd Dame to let me stay up wi' her thicka neart. That was her last : her was restless, moaning and telling to herzell. I ax'd her if I could do ort vor her ? Her look'd upon me, and zaid her wid be patient,—“ My Saviour and Maker zees me ; a step or two more and I shall be home.” Then her turned, and snugg'd up her head in the piller : es zeem'd her was roating and zoggin, when, dear heart, her'd a' got the rattle.²

RAB. Come, dant'e zay no more about et, without thee casen't help crying zo. Think upon what's to come, and that thee mert be owner of the houze, the garden, the cat, and the great tree, which es hopes wan't be cut down in our time.

BET. I hope zo, too ; vor I shu'd like to bring out my knitting work, or my spinning-turn,³ and zit there, and then I mert happen to zee thee when you be to work. Dear heart ! what strange things come to pass. When I used to think how happy any body mert live in such a sweet place, I could ne'er ha' thort it wid come to my take, every thing zo handy : a pritty cloming⁴ oven, big enew to bake a batch o' bread ; water at the shet jest by ; the thorn

1 Incoherently.

3 Wheel.

2 Noise in the throat that precedes death.

4 Earthenware.

hedge and garden, and the great tree. Poor zoul, her used to zit there, summer yevlings, to zee the volks come fro' market, and take in her arrants,¹ her had a' zent by 'em. Whan I used to rede a story-book of a pritty place, I thort it must be like this.

RAB. A pritty place it was. I believe there wasn't a christian zoul went up and down the lane but stopt to look at et, and the garden and her winder deck'd out wi' pots o' rosen. I dare zay, Bet, you'll keep et as much in Pimlico² as her did.

BET I can't zay as to the matter o' that; but every thing shall be wholesome and clean. Good, now! What does et go to a year?

RAB. I've a proffer'd³ vive-and twenty shillings, and they stand vor thirty, and zay they wan't vang⁴ less. I'm a guess they wan't let et under; but, hang et, I wan't stand haggling and chaffering about et, but take et forthwith, and go about zitting in zome cole-plants and pot-harbs. There is two special stubberd⁵ trees, vor making squab pies⁶ and lamb's wool.⁷ Why, Bet, us shall ha' every thing rise on the zame; and how comfortable 'twill be, arter es ha' been digging and delving all day, to be wel-

1 Errands.

2 *See Glossary.*

3 Offered.

4 Take.

5 An apple so called.

6 *See Glossary.*

7 A drink made of ale and roasted apples.

com'd home by thy sweet vace, to a chimibly cornder o' my own, and a houze as clean as a pick? A hulch¹ o' dry bread with my dear Bèt will be as good as roast meat.

BET. Dry bread! Es hope es shan't be zo hard a drove as that comes to. No, no: I'll shurt vor zomething better vor thy supper, if I make but a scrimp dinner; and now and then es will ha' a viggv pudding on a Zinday.

RAB. My deary, take care I don't eat *thee*.

BET. Come, now, none of your high-ropes and rodomantades. Love me little and love me long, I zay.

RAB. Bodikins! Bet, I ween thee dostn't love me as I love thee.

BET. I'll tell thee what, Rab, vor more than this half year there hasn't a day gone over my head, that I havn't wish'd or avear'd to zee thee. I don't know how et was, zimeth I'de always a tremor or a clay² upon me; but now, vall back vall edge,³ I'm fix'd, and I'm quite another thing.

RAB. And I'm ready to flee over the moon: and now I'll tell thee, I've a ventur'd within an inch of my life, that thee mert take notice o' me.

BET. Dear me, how than?

RAB. I can tell thee, by tale and by token:

1 Slice.

2 Shiver.

3 Come what will.

by riding thickee fractious horse, and taking thicka roguish bull by the horns, at the bull-baiting, when everybody was afear'd to go neest en.

BET. You make my blood rin cold ; I'm glad I wasn't there.

RAB. I thort thee was, tho' I couldn't zee thee. Than, whan the Torridge was a' vroke over, and thee was milking t'other zide, I vetch'd a vedge, forzooth, and away I zlide, and stram-bang down I come with a rouze.¹ The ice geed way with a crack, and flump² zous'd I into the water.

BET. I'm glad I didn't zee thee ; zo thee was finely douc'd.³ How cou'd 'e be zo ventur-some ?

RAB. I only jarr'd my elbow, and scour'd⁴ away home like a tail-pip'd dog. Well now, thanks be, these vagaries be over : and kappy is the wooing that isn't long a doing. What doth zay, Bet, I must put in the banns next Zinday, shall I ?

BET. If it must, it must ; but why zo hurri-some ?

RAB. How shall I know if I be awake ?

BET. Come, gee me my bucket. I've had a good spell. I wish thee a good neart ; I wish

1 Force.

2 To fall suddenly.

3 Wetted.

4 Ran away.

thee well home. Prithee take care o' thyzell, and dont'e stay out late; pray now dont'e.

RAB. 'Ot dost mean—'ot is it?

BET. I don't know how to tell thee. I han't a' be myzell since I've a inkling a' geed me, that Measter was gwain to get thee prest.

RAB. Is that all? Thy measter may go whistle. A' shews his teeth, but a' can't bite—Curst cows ha' short horns. A' had as good eat his nails, as think to meel wi' me. I know a' can't abide me, and there's no love lost. Es havn't a' be cater cousins¹ since last hay-harvest.

BET. How zo, than? But, dear heart, I can't stay to hear. I shall be scour'd² whan I come home, vor staying zo long.

RAB. As good be hang'd vor an old sheep as vor a lamb. I'll tell thee how 'twas. Last hay-harvest, at drinking time, we was all zit-ting upon the hay-pokes, zinging the "Leather Bottle," when who shu'd pass by but an old fish jouter,³ with a jackass and panniers. Hogg bawl'd out, "'Ot fish hath her got—do ye know—can ye tell—will ye ax? Rin zomebody, quick!" Away fagged I: "Here, you: you must come back; thickee man," pointing to Hogg, "lacketh zome vish; but he's very deeve,⁴ and if you don't bawl en his ear, a'

1 Good friends.

3 Fish huckster.

2 Scolded.

4 Deaf.

can't hear what you zay." Back I rind to Hogg: "Her is as deeve as a haddock. Do try to make her hear, vor I can't." Away zat he to meet her: and the old trapes took her pipe out o' her mouth, nusled close up to his ear, and scream'd wi' all her might,—and zo he to her; zo it made 'em both jump.

BET. It must a' be rare fun.

RAB. "Wounds," cried Hogg, "the old toad hath crack'd the drum o' my ear—rat her!"—"A toad?" a' yerr'd to en: "I zay *toad*, indeed! Not zo much like one as thee art!"—"Get along," zays Hogg, "or I'll gee thee a dowse¹ in the chops." Her snatch'd the ass's halter, and away her went, maundering, calling es a pack o' low-lived lubbers, vor making game o' her; vor es all laff'd till es blak'd.²

BET. No marvel, now, he shu'd owe thee a grudge. No, no: he wan't vorget et vor one while, take my word vor't.

RAB. He may turn his buckle behind his back, vor Rab.

BET. I'm upon thorns; once more good neart.

RAB. Good neart, my sweeting, good neart!

1 Slap in the face. 2 Cried with laughter.

GLOSSARY.

A.

Abew. Above

Akether. Forsooth

Aneest. Nigh

Angle-twitch. Blind-worm

Antick. Wild gesticulation

Aperns. Aprons

Arrants. Errands

As. Ask

ple dram - wast
B.

Backsevore. The hind part before

Bam by. By and by

Banged. Beat soundly

Bard. Bird

Basam. The red heath broom

Bed-tye. Bed-tick

Begayged. Bewitched

Belving. Bellowing

Ben. Truth of it

Beverage. A forfeit upon wearing a suit of new clothes

Bevering. Quivering

Blaked. Cried with laughter

Blasting up his ees. Lifting up his eyes

Blind mares. Nonsense

Elooth. Blossom

Blue. Bloom

Blunk. Spark

Blunked. Snowed

Bosky. Tipsy

Bost. Burst

Bot. Bought

Lowerly. Handsome; of a certain size. *Buirdly*—Scottish, for stoutly built.

Braggadocia. Braggart - E.

Bran. Quite
Brandis. A three-cornered iron, to rest the kettle over the fire
Brinded. Spoken of animals; fierce, like a bull
Brist. Small dust, prickles of furze, granulated earth
Brit. Bruise
Buddled. Suffocated
Buldering. Sultry
Bull's neck. A grudge
Bush. Toss
Butt. Hive
Butt. Suddenly

C.

Candle teening. Candle light
Carking. Care, anxious solicitude
Cast. Looked forward
Cat-handed. Awkward
Cauch. Mess, a nasty mixture
Chary. Careful
Chat. Child
Cherry. Ruddy
Chewers. Jobs
Chilbladders. Chilblains
Christling. A small sort of plum
Claggy. Glutinous, sticky
Clapper-clawed. Tongue-beat, scolded
Clay. Shiver
Clit. Heavy

Clitch. Mass; stuck
~~*Clomping.*~~ Earthenware
Clovel. A large beam across the chimney in farm houses

Clum. Paw or handle
Co, fig's end. Poh! nonsense

Cob wall. Mnd wall

Cockle. Wrinkle

Colting. Frolicking

Condidled. Pilfered, sliily taken away

Conkable. Icicle

Creased. Increased

Creem. Squeeze

Cricket. A three-legged stool

Crickled. Gave way

Crisimore. Little child

Crock. Pot

Crooped. Saved

Crope. Creep

Cross-over. Term in dances

Cross-pot. Ill-natured brat

Crousley. To court favour, to flatter

Crowbear. A place near Torrington

Crowder. Fiddler

Crowdling sokey. Timid creature

Crub. Crust

Cruel. Sad

Crume. A little bit crumb

Crumplings. Stunted apples

Coushy left-hand

Croney. Whine
 Cryle. An exclamation
 Crymanias. Gracious
 Cuckle-button. The burr,
 the flower of the burdock
 Curmugeon. Covetous fel-
 low

D

Dally-bones. Trotter bones
 Daps. Likeness
 Dashed. Daunted
 Dãvered. Withered
 Deberries. Gooseberries
 Dem. Hussy
 Dickins. An exclamation
 Dimmet. Twilight
 Dinging. Harping; a cor-
 ruption of *din*
 Documentizing. Preaching
 or instruction
 Dole. Give
 Dorns. Door-posts
 Dough-cake. Half-witted
 Doust. Chaff
 Douted. Extinguished
 Drekestool. Threshold
 Dribbling rain. Small rain
 Drilling. Dawdling
 Dring. Squeeze
 Drumble drone. Humble
 bee, or drone
 Dugged. Draggled
 Duggle. Trudge
 Dump. A heavy sound
 Dwale. Incoherently

Dwalling. Talking tediously

E.

Es tet ha' en. We shall have
 Eved. Thawed
 Evelings. Evenings

F.

Faggee well a fine. Do well
 in the end
 Fardle. Bundle
 Flimzy. Thin, mean
 Floshed. Spilt
 Flush. Feathered
 Fob. Froth
 Forms. Long seats
 Foust. Tumbled or soiled
 Fraped. Drawn tight
 Freathed. Wattled
 Frumpish. Brow beating
 Fulch. Beat or push
 Fump. A slap

G.

Galaganting. Large and
 awkward. Query, if from
 Garagantua, in Rabelais?
 Gall. Vex
 Galled. Frightened
 Gammet. Fun, sport
 Gapenests. Sights
 Gee. Give
 Gerts. Groats
 Gess. Sort
 Gingerly. Softly

fags

gallied?

E

Glam. Sore
Glidder. Water frozen on the ground
Glinted. Looked askance
Glittish. Cruel, savage
Glumping. Sullen
Glut. Had more than enough; satiated.
Gooded. Prospered
Goodger. The devil
Gook. Hang down
Gonmer. Grandfather and grandmother; but used also for any aged persons
Gorbelly. Big-bellied
Go'th. Goes
Grabbed. Grappled
Grainee. Proud, ill-tempered
Grammer's pin. Large pin
Greep. Bunch.
Griddle. Gridiron
Grizzled. Laughed
Grute. The earth from a mud wall. Grute, from the French *crotte*
Gubby A *posse*, number
Gubs. Go between
Gulamouth. Pitcher
Gulging. Drinking
Gulk. Swallow
Gushed. Scared
Gwain. Going
 H.
Hagaging. Passionate
Haggy. Argue

Hallaballoo. Noise, uproar
Halseny. Guess or conjecture
Handyfast. Holding fast
Hank. Handle
Hatch. Half-door of a cottage.
Hatchet face. Ugly face, such as might be hewn out of a block by a hatchet.—*Johnson*
Havage. Family, breed
Hauch-a-mouth. To speak with a broad accent is, in Devonshire, called *hauch-ing*
Head and henge. The pluck, the purtenance
Healed. Covered *G. Hehlen*
Het. Struck
High-de-lows. Feastings and merry-makings
High to instep. Carried herself haughtily
Hoa. End, stop
Hoss. Horse
Hounded. Hunted, scolded
Hove. Lifted
Huffled. Wind not blowing steadily
Hugeous heave up. A great piece of good fortune
Hugger - mugger. Clandestine
Hulch. Slice
Huldered. The wind blowing with violence and impetuosity, like thunder

Hunks. Miser
Huzens. Hocks, ankles

I.

Indel and oudel. In-doors
 and out-doors

Inkling. Hint or information

Jes-bay J. Jes

Jaykle. An exclamation

Jet. Push

Jolter head. Blockhead

Jouds. Rags

Jouring. Scolding

Juggling. Shaking

Juggy mire. Bog or quag-
 mire

Julk. Shake

Junketing. Private entertainments

Justmen-holders. Free-
 holders

K.

Keemy. Having a white
 creamy substance on it.

Kerpt. Kept under

Kibby. Chaps on the heels,
 or chilblains

Kicketh. Stammers

L.

Lacked. Looked for

Lacky. Stay

Lade. Laden

Laffed. Langued

Lamb's wool. Drink made
 of ale and roasted apples

Lamming. Great

Lamst. Lamed

Lary. Empty or unladen

Lattin cup. Tin cup

Leach. Common way

Leet rather. A little while
 ago

Leet windle. A little Red-
 wing, called in Switzer-
 land, *Wintzel.* *Lyte* is
 used by Chaucer for *little*

Lereping. Trailing

Lerrick. Chastise

Lief. As soon

Linney. A shed attached
 to another building

Lip-shord (Lip-shod). Chip

Loaded. Bloated

Loady. High-dressed

Loady nut. Double nut

Lob's pound. A prison.—
See Johnson

Longcripple. Viper

Lowering. Tolling; the
 Curfew

Lowster. Bustle about

Lucker. Sort or like

Lye. Gone down

M.

Mace-Monday. "The first
 Monday after St. Anne's
 (July 26th) a feast is held
 at Newberry, in Berk-
 shire, the principal dishes
 being bacon and beans.
 In the course of the day
 a procession takes place;

a cabbage is stuck on a pole, and carried instead of a *mace*, accompanied by similar substitutes for other emblems of civic dignity." Hence comes Mace-Monday.

Every-Day Book.

Make-Bates. Mischief makers

Make wise. Make believe

Malkin. Wench; a dirty woman

Maundering. Grumbling

Meel. Meddle

Meend. Mind, remember

Mees. Mice

Mert, Meart, Meast. Might

Michard. Micher; a lazy loiterer

Mickled. Choked

Mift. Offended

Mislee. To rain in small drops, like mist

Mistree. Dim-sighted

Mits. Even

Mopt. Blindfold

Mores. Roots

Mort. Lard

Mose. Moss

Mouling. Digging

Mumchance. A silent person, or one resolved not to speak

Muskel. Caterpillar. *Mask* is Swedish for this insect. It is remarkable that Linnaeus calls caterpillars *larvæ*, that is *mask*

N.

Nearts. Nights

Neest. Near

Nestle draft. The last pig in the litter

Nick'd en. Caught him at a lucky moment

Niddick. Back of the neck

Nimpringangs. Boils

Nort. Nothing

Nort mert. Nothing might

Nug. A bunch

O.

Oakweb. Cockchaffer

Odswinderakins. An exclamation

Omes. Alms

Organ. Pennyroyal

Orts. Fragments, refuse

P.

Palled. Turned pale

Panking. Panting

Parts. Senses

Peart. Lively

Peel. Pillow

Peel-bears. Pillow-cases

Pick-thank. Tale-bearer or flatterer

Piepicked. Of different colours, as pie-bald

Pig's loose. Pig's sty

Pilm. Dust

Pimlico. "An expression supposed to be confined to Devonshire. Why the place in London is called Pimlico, I have never heard, nor can guess why the word was used to mean what it does. There is something *quaint* and *mincing* in the sound, to which perhaps it owes its use."—*Rev. J. Phillipps*.

Pindy. Mouldy

Pinikin. Delicate

Pinswills. Whitlows

Pirled. Flat

Pittis. Sorrowful

Pixy. Fairy

Planching. Floor

Plashet. Quagmire

Plid. Mire

Plimed. Swelled

Plum. Light

Plumming. Making soft and smooth

Poaching. Swampy

Poke. Gore; to pierce with a horn

Pomsterring. Quackery

Pop en away. Feed it quickly

Postle spoons. Called Apostle spoons, because the figures of the Twelve Apostles were chased or carved on the handles.

Poughed. Poked

Power. A great number

Plim. Fat filled out

Prilled, or *a-prilled*. Spoken of beer, means somewhat sour; of a person, signifies a little offended or displeased

Prink. Bedeck

Proffered. Offered

Puggin end. Gable end

Purt. Offended

Purting glumpot. A sulky person

Pucker. Fuss

Q.

Quailing. Fainting; being depressed

Quandary. Difficulty

Quarrils. Panes

Quelstering. Hot

Querking. Moaning; complaining

R.

Rabbit. An oath

Rabscallion. A term of reproach

Race. String

Ragamuffin. A term of reproach

Ragg'd. Chided, scolded

Railed. Talked over

Raked. Rose up in a hurry

Raked up. Awoke from sleep

Ranish. Ravenous

Ranticomscour. Upoar

Rare. Early

Rattles. Noise in the throat that precedes death

Reamed. Stretched

Reeping. Trailing on the ground

Ridmas. Holy - cross, or Roodmas-day, 14th September. *Rood* means cross. "This festival had its beginning about the year 615. On this occasion, Cosroes, king of Persia, had made great ravages in the Christian world, by the success of his arms; and having plundered Jerusalem, took away a great piece of the cross, which Helena had left there; and at times of his mirth made sport of that and the Holy Trinity. Heraclius, the Emperor, giving him battle, defeated the enemy, and recovered the cross, bringing it back triumphantly to Jerusalem, when he found the gates shut against him, and heard a voice from heaven, which told him that the King of kings did not enter that city in so stately a manner, but meek and lowly, riding upon an ass: with that the Emperor dismounted, and went into the city not only on foot, but barefooted, carrying in the wood of the cross himself. This honor done to the cross gave rise to the festival."—*Nicholson on the Common Prayer.*

Rind. Ran.

Rigmerole. Round about & story.

Rory tory. Tawdry

Rochets. Little blue cloth cloaks. "The rochet was an antient garment, used by bishops. In the barbarous Latinity it was called *rochet*, being derived from the German word *ruck*, which signifies the back, as being a covering for that part of the body."—*Nicholson on the Common Prayer.*

Round tag. Children's play, all standing in a ring

Rouse. With a great noise

Routing. Snoring

Rouzing. Blazing

Rucked. Squatted

Ruged. Put away hastily

S.

Sang. Handful of ears of corn

Sart and fair totle. Soft and fair fool

Scan. Scoff

Scaned. Scolded

Scorece. Exchange

Scovy. Thin, uneven

Screed. Scrip

Scrimp. Short

Scud. Shower

Scute. A gift

Seary. Thin or worn

Set up thee back. Be angry

Shabbed. Sheered or stole off

Shet. Running water

Shewl-a-mouth. Shovel mouth

Shirked. Tricked, cheated

Shod. Spilt

Shords. Sherds

Shows. Prints or pictures

Shrumping. Shrugging

Shrumpt. Shrunk

Shuckening. Shuffling

Shug. Sly, angry

Shurt. Shift

Sift. Sighed

Simathin. Liking, partiality

Sissarary. *Certiorari*

Skimish. Squeamish

Skulking. To lurk in fear

Slaggit. Loose

Slammed. Shut with violence

Slat and scat. To throw things about in an ill temper, with violence. It means, also, to *split* and to give a *slap*: as to give 'a *slat in the chaks*,' is to give a smart blow in the face with the hand.—“When Haldon has a *slat*, Kenton beware of a *scat*.” Haldon is a hill near Exeter, and Kenton a place not far from it. The proverb means, that when the hill has its head enveloped in the clouds, the neighbourhood may soon expect a shower

Slew'd away. Gave way

Slinking. Stealing; creep sily

Slover. Slice

Slock. To entice

Slottering. Dirty, wet

Smeeching. Making an offensive smell in the fire

Sneving. Sneaking

Solvege. Term of reproach

Sontross. Term of reproach

Sparables. Nails

Spick and span new. Quite new; first worn

Spraged. Spotted

Sprayed. Chapped

Spuddling. Poking and raking

Squab pie. Made of apples, onions, mutton, pepper, salt, and sugar.—Receipt how to make it:—

“Phillis! lovely charmer, say
Would'st thou know th' unerring
way,

And with heart unfailing wish
Made by thee the Cornish dish?

First, from bounteous Ceres' atore,
Walls erect of wheaten flour,
Walls, of which the ample round
Holds within a gulf profound;
Then, in parts minutely nice,
Soft and fragrant apples alic;,
With its dainty flesh, the sheep,
Next must swell the luscious heap;
Then the onion's sav'ry juice
Sprinkle, not with hand profuse,
Merely what may sting the eye,
Not make charming Phillis cry.

These ingredients well disposed,
And the summit fairly closed,
Lives the epicure, whose heart
Will not feel of love the smart?—
If not for Phillis' self, at least,
For Phillis' pie, and Phillis' paste!”

Davies Gilbert, Esq.

Squat. Squeezed
Squeaked. Spoke
Squinches. Chinks
Staged, Stugg'd. Stuck
Stand a war. Out of the way
Stann. Stand still
Stapt. Stepped
Stat. Stopped
Steel. To iron
Steeming. Turn
Stewer. Dust
Stewardly. Managing
Stirridge. Commotion
Stived. Starved; shivering
Stivering. Standing
Strambang. Fling violently
Stramming. Great
Stratted. Splashed
Strode. Threw
Stroil. Strength
Struck all of a heap. With surprise
Stub, Portion, or sum of money.
Stubberd. Apple so called
Stubbed. Healthy, strong
Stumpt. Pressed the foot hard
Stunpole. A thick-headed, stupid fellow
Suent. Even, smooth
Sun dance. "In some parts of Ireland the day before Easter-day is called 'Holy Saturday,' and about four o'clock the next day the

people rise to see the sun dance, in honor of the resurrection. This ignorant custom is not confined to the humble labourer and his family, but is scrupulously observed by many respectable and wealthy families, different members of whom I have heard assert positively, that they have seen the sun dance on Easter-day. The folly is kept up by the fact, that no one can view the sun steadily at any hour; and those who choose to look at its reflection in the water, see it apparently move, as they would on any other day."—*Mr. T. A. Every-Day Book.*

Brand points out an allusion to this vulgar notion, in an old ballad:

"But, Dick, she dances such a way,
 No sun, upon an Easter-day,
 Is half so fine a sight."
Every-Day Book.

Scott, in the first canto of the 'Lady of the Lake,' has the same idea:

"The stag at eve had drank
 his fill,
 Where danced the moon on
 Monan's rill."

Swap. Exchange

Swapping lunch. Large piece

Swelter. Melt

Swinging. Huge.

T.

Tacked. Clapped

Tagster Bold-looking woman

- Tallet.* Hay-loft
 ε *Tansy.* A strong-smelling plant
Tantara. Disturbance
Tantarabobus. The Devil
 ε *Tantarems.* Vagaries
Taring. Very
 ε *Taterdemalion.* A ragged dirty person
Taty. Potatoe
Teel. Give
Teeled. Set
Tell. Talk
Teen'd. Closed
Teen en. Light it
Tet ha. We shall have
Tet ha'en? Shall we have it?
Tetta? Shall we?
Tetty. Nosegay
Thicka. That
Thickee. This
Thirl. Lean, thin, meagre
 ε *Tick.* In debt
Timber dishes. Trenchers
Tingling. Sharp
Toadstone. A concretion said to be found in the head of a toad. Shakspeare has a comparison in the opening of Act II. (As you like it) which aptly offers in support of the common opinion :
 "Sweet are the uses of adversity ;
 Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
 Wears yet a precious jewel in his head."
Toits. Hassocks
Tore. Broke
Touser. A coarse apron
Tozing. (To) pull or tumble
Transmogriſied. Metamorphosed ε
Trapes. An idle, slatternly woman
Trapping. Walking
Trindle. A large tub to salt meat in
Trouncing. Floundering? ε
Try. Do
Tuck. Slap
Tugster. (Tagster) *Junger funnel*
Turn. Wheel
Turr. An expression used in driving pigs ε
Tweedling. Wagging
Twine. Twist
Two-bowed chair. Arm-chair
 U.
Unray. Undress
 V.
Vady. Damp
Vagging. Flapping
Vall back vall edge. Come what will
Valled. Fell
Vang. Take
Varden. Farthing
Veased. Hurried, drove
Vedjing. Sideling
 G

Vet. Fetch

Vetched a vege. To retire a few steps, in order to rush on with more violence

Vinied. The green mould in cheese

Virking. Teazing

Vitty. Neat

Foot. Foot

Vore. Stand forward

Voretoken. Warning

Vraped. Drawn tight

Vreach. Violently

Vreath. A low hedge

Frauzy = Vrozzy. Nice thing

W.

Wab. Tongue

Waddled. Folded

Wallage. A lump

Walving. Rolling

Wangery. Soft

Wants. Moles

Wap. Blow

Wapped. Slapped

Ware. Whether

Wared. Wore

Warnes. Warrant

Wassail. A liquor made of apples, sugar, and ale; figuratively, a drunken bout:

"The king does wake to-night
and take his rouse,
Keeps wassail, and the swag-
g'ring upspring reels."
Shakspeare.

Weeny. Cry

Wee-wow. Wrong

Well a fine. To a good purpose

Well sosse. Well-a-day

Whipped aside. Turned hastily aside

Whister-clister. Box in the ear

Widn't. Would not

Winders. Windows

Winding. Winnowing

Wishness. Melancholy

Witherly dolt. Clumsy person

Wool gathering. Bewildered

Woundy. Very

Wraxling. Wrestling

Y.

Yened. Threw

Yerred. Swore

Yoky molekit. A yellow, unhealthy-looking person

Youl. Howl

Z.

Zamzawed. Over-done

Zeed zom 'ot. Saw something

Zeemed. Thought

Zimmeth. It seems

Zittle. Settle; high-backed seat, common in farm houses

Zogging. Same as dozing

THE
CORNISH DIALECT.



MR. DANIEL'S POEMS,

6d. EACH, COMPRISE—

PICKINGS FROM MY PORTFOLIO.

THE CORNISH THALIA.

COMPANION TO DITTO.

NEW BUDGET OF CORNISH POEMS.

MIRTH FOR "ONE AND ALL."

MUSE IN MOTLEY.

MIRTH FOR LONG EVENINGS.

HUMOROUS CORNISH LEGENDS.

MARY ANNE'S EXPERIENCES.

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