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**To the Editor of the *North Devon Journal*.**

DEIR MISTER HEDITOR,—In konsequince of being a riglar raider ov your paper i happend tu come across a litter thit wis rote bee a man cald Giles and wich strook my hattenshin very much, and i cuden rest ever since vor thinking how much i shude like to thank en vor minding us ov the gude old times in Welcombe. Well zur, as i thot tu mesel thet as you had been gude enoff tu print Mr. Giles's litter, and thet as i diden know Mister Giles's address, i thot you widen refuws tu print wan vor me, i thot zur you wid be sure to sarve all working men alike, and thin i thot that almost to a surteenty that Mr. Giles wis a rigler raider of your paipir, the same as mesell, and then he wid see wat hintress us workin men hev tuked in en, and I hop us shill yer vrom en very hoffen, cus it did raid so gude, vur us mis niver forgit thuse old times becus if us always raymember min us shill always be on ower gard and niver allow min tu return. As i raid is letters grait tares com in me eyes so baig as pays, not becus us had left thuse gude old times behind, and us hop niver to return iny moar, but becus us be now living in better wans, and i shude like to tell Mister Giles thit things wis jist the same up yer in Warkleigh an

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the neybourhood as they wis in Welcombe, only i think a little wist ove the tu, becus us doant live so nare Klawvelly, so us cuden git very miny errings, us had hofentimes tu hayt dry braid, but thare wis this differhance in the harlier pairt of our days us cude get a sammin wance now and thin vur katchin awn, or cude by en very cheap, but as time went on us cuden hardly luke in the river (which rinth klose by ower place) without being had up and vined vive punds, or be sent to clink vor siven weeks. Now, tu return tu me tale i shude zay thit wages wis just the same yer as in Welcombe. Us had got 7 and 8 shillins a week wen us wis tu work wich wassen allways, and ower chief fude wis fried tetties and fried swaids without any fat and turmit greens, and I shude zay twas a rair think to git a raisher ov bacon cus twadden wan out ov ten thit cude zalt in a peg or heven pairt awn, vur he had to go tu the bucher so that us cude have the mony tu pay the shumaker and tayler, and all the other lettle bills that us wis trusted vor, and twis a gude job thit these gude vokes wis so kind, vor if theyd bin so tight as tu have hinsisted vor their money when theyd supplied their gudes, why, Mister Heditor, us shude have tu go naked or nearly zo, and as twas us niver used tu have no mere thin wan sort of close nor only wan pare ov butes, and thet wis ov a very hinferior quality, but a bit zur, like tis now, vor tidden very miny of us but wat have tu pares ov butes and tu soots of close, and hev got a peg in the salter and cin have a bit ove fresh mait intu the bargin. Hoping, zur, you will be abel tu vind a korner en your papir vor this,

I remain, zur, your humbel sarvint,

JIM JENKINS.

Warkleigh, August 4th, 1885.