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VNiVERSITAS  
STVDII  
SALAMANTINI  
VIGORNIAN MONOLOGUE.

IX.

'Iss I wuz a lookin' at 'im. I wuz up i' the witherin's o' the' malt-us, an' wen I come down I sar'd the pigs; I allus likes to gie 'em some fittle, an' supper 'em up afoer I gooes whoam. An' I druv the barra to the pentice to put 'im out of the ro-ad, an' I 'ad mah a sheppick to get 'em some more litter. An' as I gooe-es along th' gordon I sin 'im. E wuz jes' hover, thur, as a mahy sahy; right across the sky, an' th' inds on 'im sim'd to touch the groun'. E looked be-eautiful. Thahy was used to sahy.

A rahin-bow at night's the shepherd's delight.

A rahin-bow i' th' marnin' is the shepherd's warnin'; an' folkses wuz used to tell we young 'uns, ef a wuz to run to th' ind on 'im, a should be sure to find a pus o' money; a dunno as 'a hever should 'a fund 'im. A dessay ef a wuz to run fifty mile or moer, a should n't be no nigher to th' ind on 'im a wuz afoer, for all 'e sims so nigh.

Wull, I 'opes 't 'ull be fine: waants some fine weather; wet be s' 'inderin', cornt git

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on ov th' work. Wus like t' 'ad a djeouse o' a mess the t'other dahy, when that flush o' rahin come. I means Sunnay arternoon. You minds it did come down smartish. Th' missus 'er wornt at whoam; 'er wuz gone wisitin'; summat or another wuz agate. A did come down; paled agen th' winders 'ooever, maade a desprit nise, a rottled an' shuck.

I'd got the kay o' th' malt-us, coz I'd got to sar' th' pigs, an' kips th' fittle thur; an' I sez to our folks, Thur be thot tank, as a calls 'im, wot thahy wuz used to wet the borley ov; a'll goo an' see whether a be all right, I sez: an' wen I come anearst 'im a fun as a'd runned ower, mahy be as much as a hockshut. An' a'd got fower or fi' pots o' yarly taters, an' a runned ower on 'em, but a was n't wet, any moer an a wuz domp like, an a wuz all gone i' th' marnin', when a started to work. A'd a' bin soon ower shoe-taps ef a 'ad n't jes thought on it.

You waants wet to maake the musherrooms graow? I rickons as a might find o' some i' th' leasows. I thought as I knawoed to a pretty good feow, an' I wuz watchin' thahy, an' I sez A be musherrooms, but a bean't, but a sims to be summat of thahy puck-foisses. Shouldn't like to ventur' to eat em 'oowever.

OUTIS

