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VNiVERSITAS
STVDII
SALAMANTINI
VIGORNIAN MONOLOGUE.

[4]

X.

Talk? Er do talk, kips clit clittin' fro' marnin' to night; choonder 'er yeant saded out; 'er'd soon cank me to dyuth 'oover; 'er yeant niver at a faut fur a word er yeant. An' 'er's thot ronk, the mon mus' 'a 'ard work to put up ov 'er. Mus' a bin a despret saffy to 'a morried she 'oover. But thur a does n't all see thin's jes' alike; 'ud be ockard ef a did. A sez hevery one to 'is chice, an' wot's one mon's mate's another mon's pison. T yeant no more use to sahy nothin' to she nor to spet. A should 'a thought as 'e 'd gone dyd a long time af oer now; mus' 'a 'ad a oonderful consecution 'oover.

Now, you mind, 't 'ull be ov 'e as it were ov ewld Mas'r Giles as 'ad th' Bruck Form, wen I wuz a bwoy. 'Is 'ooman 'er druv 'e to th' drink; 'er niver let 'e 'ave no pace, 'er didn't. Er wuz allus on at 'im, an' killupin', killupin' hever so. E did git 'umpy or summat, an' come to be a riglur wet un. An one dahy wen us bwoys come out o' school, us fund 'im liggin aslip ov 'is side, o' th' grass o' th' orchat; an' I 'ollered at 'im, an' I sez

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Yeow, why doan't 'ee git up? An' 'e sez. Doan't thee yoffer at me. An' I sez, Wot be adoin'? An' 'e sez, A 'earkenin' th' 'oonts. An' 'e kep soddenin' 'isself an' soddenin' issself, an' momblin' 'isself an' momblin' 'isself, till at lost 'e went clane off 'is yud, an' drowned 'issself. An' a 'ad a crowner's quest, an' some on 'em said as a fell i' th' say; but I knaowed as a didn't, for I sin 'im i' th' bruck; dessay 'em knaowed better nor I did 'ooever, for all I sin the carpshe i' th' bruck an' 'elped to git 'im out.

An' 'er wuz took baad, when 'er wuz telled about it, an' er wuz niver right not to sahy right arter-arnds. Er wuzn't niver th' 'ooman 'er wuz. Er wuz used to be lusty an' fat, but per kep' was'in' an' was'in', an' meltin' an' meltin', till er wuz a little ould 'ooman got, riglar 'notomized, nothin' but a frame o' bwones. An' folks didn't 'a no pity ov 'er, an' a said as it sar'd 'er right; a didn't ougth to 'a bin so rash and spleeny, an' becall 'e as 'er did. And I rickons as a was right. But thur, the truth yean't allus o' one side I doubt. I war'nd 'er might 'a 'ad summat or another to say for 'erself, if 'er'd bin axed, but 'er worn't, so a said 'oweever.

Iss I be whoarse the lest as is; ketched a cowld the t'other dahy, an' 'ad the brontitus agen or summat, an a bussocks i' mah thro-at.

OUTIS

