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VNiVERSITAS
STVDII
SALAMANTINI
VIGORNIAN MONOLOGUE.

[4]

Why! 'ee knaows as I doesn' oftents goo gaitin' about nowhur, nar nahibourin', nar wisitin'; nar into no comp'ny, athout it be every onst while, nar I doesn't go to no at-whoams, an' bazaars, an' feets, nar to no junketin's o' no account, nar nothin', any moer'n a 'as mah a poipe an' a bit o' bacca, the lest as is, an' a 'arm o' cider, ar summar ar another as is wet; an' thot's a'mos' mah only junket. But I 'eered as thur was summat agate ower this new College hargins jaub, which a 've put up, an' a sez as a's blaowed, an' worked, an' plahyed o' the 'lectric telegrapht, an' a 's in compital time an' tune ar summat, an' couldn't be not better; an' thur wor to be a deadly musicker as wus comin' to set 'em a gooin'.

So I sez to myself I thinks I shall be to goo, an' I axed Jarge Chawbacon if 'e 'd come along, an' I sez "Doan't 'ee be laate, nar kip mah wahitin'," an' a sez, "A shall be suer to be in time;" an' I sez "I shall be to drive mah neddy ov the cort."

So I cleas mah, an' puts on mah best Sun'ay togs an' mah 'ato' the braad brids; an'

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up hup an' gooes, an' when us gits t'Ooster anightst the College like, I sez, "T'ull be a casalty sart ov a consarn on it, if a wuz to be druv hup to the doo-er, an' thahy wuz to turn we baack. Hi doesn't waant t' goo in no corriage like, as the gentlefolks does an' the quality, let aloan as us 'an't got no yallah teekits like thahy t'others." So I telled 'e as 't wuzn't no odds 'ow soon us took the nedy an' put 'im in a stannin' at the Blue Boar (which Hi minds ad Hi never sin sich a hanimal), an' gie 'em some fittle agen 'us come baack fro' th' College.

So us walks to the door as is anearst the Sivern, an' 'us shockles in, an' Hi was sot ov a cheer anent one o' thahy owld-feshioned pa'r o' bedsteads like o' stwoan, ov two owld folkxes ylahy all comfortable in 'em ov thur clo'es on, fur all as a looks despret cool. An' a tell 'ee, the hargins thahy wuz strung, a maade a despret n'ise, a rottled o' the ruff onaccountable an' 'e shuck deadly. I dunno who 'e wuz as wuz got roun' 'em. Mus' 'a bin a 'oonderfu' mon. Why! I thought as thur wuz a smartish starm o' rahin, ar tempus' ar summat. The n'ise simd to goo through mah, an' a wuz hall ov a quiver hever sah lung ov mah inside, an' a 'an't 'ordly ower got it, which mah yud fils as if a wuz riglar quarred hp o' farty ar fifty humbuzzes like, ar moer.

But the ladies thahy caps me. I never sin no finer nar no gayer hall mah barn-dahys. Thahy wuz hall pomped hoff an' togged hup hever sah flash an' despret figged out sure-ly fro' top to toe, as grand as grand, ov thur gownds an' thur 'igh-cockledy 'ats stuck up ov fithers an' flowers an' hall manner. Why! Lahs!