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Text type: Prose

Date of composition: 1896

Editions: 1896, 1897

Source text:

Kingsford, Hamilton. 1896. "Vigornian Monologue." *Berrow's Worcester Journal* 21st November: 4.

e-text

Access and transcription: June 2021

Number of words: 435

Dialect represented: Worcestershire

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VNiVERSITAS
STVDII
SALAMANTINI
VIGORNIAN MONOLOGUE.

[4]

Iss, thin's be oddsd despert these las' feow yurs, sence I wuz a young un, an' a baker's cad. A 'udn't 'ordly knaow as a wuz livin' i' the seam plaace like; folks sims to be gone into another country. A wuz used to goo to bed yarly, an' get up, an' live 'order, an' a wuz n't allus agaitin' abroad ahter summat ar another. A didn't trouble about no tay nar nothin'; 't wuz too deear 'owever, which manny's the time I've knaowed tay solded fur aight shillin's, the pun', an sugar fur aight pence; fetched 'em 'owever. Folks waants sah much moer o' summat ar another now-a-dahys; a ben't sotisfied o' what a 'ad when I wuz a youngster. Mind 'ee a eats an' drinks too much an' a mus' 'a fine tackle, nothin' as is substontial like. An' a wuz used to be strunger an' do moer work in them dahys, as a mahy sahy.

Why! Hi minds the time as the servants in farmousen 'ad thur stoan porringer ar noggin ov a 'ondle, a sart o' piggin ov a roun' stook to 'im o' bread an' milk ar broth in the mornin' fur thur brakfusses, ar a bit o' mate an' bread ov a pint o' drink ar summat. An' I've knaowed manny a former's wife 'a 't too, an' former 'owever. Which a 's sah

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despret ch'ice and faddy an' mimmocky. An' a be sah 'ighminded, an' 'as 'such a deal of buckram. 'T 'ud be a deouced sight better if a wuz n't. Which Hi does n't trouble about no milk 'owever; nar I du'stn't take it; 't be such phlegmy stuff; didn't never suit mah, nar beer, simd to choke mah hup, felt sah blobbed an' bloated hup ahter it. Cider 's the mos' as I drinks; allus bin used to it. But us didn't maake noane 'ordly this time; thur worn't no fruit o' no account. Which I got some owld; an' a bin kippin' it agen the cowld weather come. An' it be come shorp upon us; never knaowed it much cowlder this time o' yur, which us oftenst 'as a pinch fur it ahterwurds if it be too mild. I doesn't knaow what ever us sholl be to do, if it kips as cowld as this, an' the win' blaows sah thin an' cool, not as us con't odds it 'owever. But a mus' be to put up ov it; happen 't ull be waamer ahter the turn o' Chreesmas like, an' a yeant fur off. 'Ow time do fly sure-ly.

OUTIS