

**Author:** John Collier (ps. Tim Bobbin) (1708-1786)

**Text type:** Prose

**Date of composition:** 1746

**Editions:** 1746, 1748, 1750, 1757, 1770, 1775, 1780, 1782, 1785, 1787, 1793, 1797,  
1798, 1806, 1818, 1820, 1825, 1857

**Source text:**

Collier, John. 1746. *A View of the Lancashire Dialect*. Manchester:  
Printed and sold by R. Whitworth.

**e-text:**

**Access and transcription:** January 2008

**Number of words:** 5,252

**Dialect represented:** Lancashire

**Produced by** Javier Ruano-García

——

**Collier, John (ps. Tim Bobbin) (1708-1786)**  
*A View of the Lancashire Dialect (1746)*

[Page 3]

Enter Tummus & Mearey.

T. Odds me, Mearey! whooad o' thowt o' seeing thee here, so soyne this Moarning?

M. Beleemy Tummus, I as little dreeomt o' seeing yo here.

T.Odd, on I'll tell thee Mearey, 'twur seign Peawn'd t'a tuppunny Jannock, I bin os  
deod os a Dur Nele, be this awer: For last Oandurth, meh Measter had lik't o kill meh:  
On just neaw, os shure os thee on me as stonning here, I'm actily running my Country.

M. Why, whot's bin th' matter, hanneh fawn are withur Measter.

T. Whot! there's bin moor to doo thin o Gonnor to muck, I'll uphowdteh.--For whot dist  
think? boh Yusterdey huz Lads moot'n ha o bit on o Hallidey, (becose it wur th'

[Page 4]

th' Circumcision onner Ledey I believe) yet we munt doo sim odds-on-eends; on I munt oather breed Mowdywarp-Hoyles, or gut Rachdaw weh o Keaw on o Kawve.--Neaw loothy Meary, I'r lither; on had o mind on a Jaunt: So I donn'd my Sunday Jump, on wud goa with Keaw on th' Kawve: On the Dule tey aw bad Luck for me, for awer Bitch Nip went wimmey.

M. I connaw gawm heaw that cou'd be sich ill Luck Tummus.

T. Now, nor no Mon elze, till they known: But here's of fone droy Pleck under this Thurn, let's cawer us deawn o'th Yeorth o bit, on I'll tell the aw heaw't wur.

M. Weh aw me Hart, for meh Dame's gon from Whoam, on hool naw cum ogen till Bagging-time.

T. Whau, os I'r telling the, I'd gut Rachdaw: SO I geet up be skrike o' Dey, on seet eawt; on went os greadley os cou'd be ith Ward, tilly welly coom within o Mile oth' Teawn, when, os the Dule wou'd height, o

[Page 5]

Tit wur stonning ot on Ele-heawse Dur; on meh Kawve (the Dule bore eawt it een for me) too th' Tit for it Dam, on wou'd need seawke it: On I believe ot Tit took th' Kawve for hur Cowt, for hoo whinnit ot furst when hoo seet; boh when hoo feld it seawke; hoo up withur Hough, on kilt men Kawve os deead os o Nit!

M. E Lord--, whot a Trick wur that!

T. Trick! Odds flesh, sich o Trick wur neer plede eh Inglondshiar.

M. On pre o whot didney doo weet?

T. Doo! whoy cou'd eh doo weet? 'Sflesh had it been kilt greadley 'twou'd ha bin os good Veol os eer wur ett'n; for meh Measter moot o had Seignteen Shilling on Susepence for't th' Yeandurth ofore.

M. On didney leof it ith Lone?

T. Ne Meary, I'r naw sich o Gawby os that coom too, nother; for os Luck wou'd height there wur o Butcher ith Ele-heawse on he coom

[Page 6]

eawt, when he hard meh Kawve baugh; on when he seet sprawling oth' Yeorth, he seet up sich o gurd o leaughing os if id o boss'n: On then th' flyring Karron tow'd meh heed berry it meh for o Pint o Ele.

M. Why, that wur cheeup: For Dick o Will's o Jone's o Sam's, tow'd me, he berrit o Chilt tother Dey ot Rachdaw; on he pede Jo Green o Groat for a Greve, no bigger thin o phippuny Trunk.

T. Whau, that moot be, boh I'd naw geet him; so I borrut o Shoo, on mede th' Hoyle meh selln, on hurrit it too't; boh os I'r thrutching it in, thinks I't meh selln, th' Hoyde's no wur; on I'd flee it in eh cou'd leet on a Thwittle: Boh the Dule te aw th' Thwittles for me, for there wur naw won't be leet on, boh th' Butchers; on he'd naw leeon'd it meh. Neaw, Meary, whot cou'd oney Mon doo?

M. Doo! Ist o gon stark woode.

T. I believe ot wou'd, or oney Mon elze; boh that wou'd do nowt

[Page 7]

eh my kese: So I axt the Butchur whot he'd gi' meh for th' Hoyde, on tak't grooing to th' Karcuss? Throtten-pence ko he: Lets seet sed I: So I geet th' Money for th' Hoyde, on went eendwey with th' Keaw.

M. Ist o bin stay'd lest th' Mon wudd'n naw takth' Kah, bate th' Kawve marry.

T. So wur I: On it wur long, on lurger ofore he wou'd; boh I twod him heaw't wur kilt ith' Lone os eh coom; on ot he moot tawke weh meh Measter obeawt it, so ot lung-length he took hur; on I bowt two Peawn'd o' Sawt for awer Fok, on went toart Whoam ogen.

M. Woth o hevyv Heart I'll uphowdo'.

T. Eigh Eigh--that's true--Bo I'r vext wurst of aw, when ot teh towd meh os eh coom thro' Owdum, yester Oandurth, ot rascotly Butchur neer berrit it; boh sowd it there for tuppunce hawpunny o Peawn'd.

[Page 8]

M. Neaw een be meh troth, that wur fere cheeoting!

T. Eigh, elze there wur ne'er none eh Inglond: Boh I leet o monney o rascotly Rogue Yusterdey, Mearey.

M. Boh Tummus; didney naw se it wur ill Luck ot Nip went with o', on I find aw th'ill Luck wur lung o'th' Kawve?

T. Odds heart, Mearey, howd te Tung; for theaw knows nowt on't: For I think the Dule threw his Club o'er meh, that Moarning, when eh geet up: Boh the Dickons te aw rascotly Kneaves se I.

M. Eigh marry so, Tummus: Boh I connaw gawm whot cou'd happ'n to th' Bitch?

T. Happen! I wou'd hur Neck had bin brokk'n eh neen Spots, when hoor whelpt, for me. (God forgi' meh; th' deawmp Cretur does no Hurt nother) For os I'r cumming toart Whoam; I met a fattish Felley, in a blackish Wig; on he stoode on glooart ot Nip; ko he, honest Mon, wilt sell the Dog? Sed I, meh Dog's

[Page 9]

a Bitch, on so's ne'er o Dog ith' Teawn.

M. Odd, boh that wur awvishly sed Tummus.

T. Well, boh Dog, or Bitch, sed t' Felley; if I'd boh known three Deys sin, I'd o gen the twenty Shilling for it; for I see hoos o reet Bandyhewit; on there's o Gentlemon obeawt three Mile off, ot wants one just neaw.--Neaw, Mearey, to tell the true, I'd o mind to cheeot (God forgi' meh) on sell'um meh Sheep-Cur for o Bandyhewit; tho' I knew naw whot o Bandyhewit wur. Whaw, sed I, hur Moother coom fro Lunnon, on hoo'r whelpt

*The Salamanca Corpus: A View of the Lancashire  
Dialect (1746)*

ot meh Measter's, within three Miles o this Spot, on tho' hoo's os goos, os oney eh  
Inglondshiar, I'll sell hur if meh Price come.

M. Well done Tummus! whot sed eh then?

T. Whau, ko he, what dust ax for hur? Hoos worth o Guinney on o hawve, sed I; boh o  
Ginney I'll ha for hur: Ko he, I gin o Ginney for mine, on I'd rethur ha thine be o

[Page 10]

Creawn, boh iftle gooa to Justice --Justice--hum--le meh see.--Boh I freat'n heaw he het  
(boh o great Matter on him, for I think he's o Piece on o Rascot, os weel ost' rest) he'll  
be sene o'th Bargain.

M. That wur clever, too-to; wur it naw?

T. Yigh; on then I axt him which o Wey eh munt gooa, on he towd meh.--On o wey I  
seete, weh meh Heart os leet, os o bit on o Flaight; on geet Nip cromm'd under meh  
Arm for neaw, theaw mun undestond, I'r feer'd o loysing her; ne'er deawting I cou'd be  
roycht enough, t' mey up th' Loss o meh Kawve deeing, on ha summot t'spere.

M. Odds-fish! boh that wur breve--I wou'd I'd bin eh yore Kele.

T. Whau Whau, boh theawst hear--It wur o dree Wey too-to; hea we'er I geet there be  
suse o'Clock, on before eh opp'nt Dur, I covert Nip with th' Cleawt, ot eh droy meh  
Nese weh, t'let him see heaw I stoart hur:--Then I opp'nt Dur;

[Page 11]

on whot te Dule dust think, boh three little tyney Bandyhewits (os I thwot then) coom  
waughing os if th' little Eawls wou'd worrit me, on after that swallow me whick: Boh  
presontly there coom o fine Wummon; on I took hur for o hoo Justice, hoor so meety  
fine: For I heard Ruchot o'Jack's o'Yem's tell meh Meastor, that hoo Justices awlus did  
th' mooast o'th'Wark: Heawe'er, I axt hur if Mr. Justice wur o Whoam; hoo cou'd naw  
opp'n hur Meawth t' sey Eigh, or now; boh simpurt on sed iss, (the Dicksons iss hur on  
him too) sed I, I wuddid'n tell him I'd fene speyk to him.

M. E, Tummus I'st o bin fear'd--boh I want t'know heaw ye went'n on.

T. Fear'd, I'r no more fear'd thin eh am o'mexoning th' Beeos, not I: So hoo went hur wey; on presontly th' Justice coom; on I thowt he did naw look mich like o Justice; for I'd seen meh Meastor os fine at awer Rushberring eary bit.

[Page 12]

M. Wheaw koth I! boh that wur odd!

T. Boh it's true.--Well ko he, honest Mon, what's yore Business weh me? Whau, sed I, I've o very fine Bandyhewit to sell, on I heor yo want'n one Sur:--Humph--sed th'Justice--o Bandyhewit--prethee let's look at't.--Yigh sed I: on I pood the Cleawt fro off on hur, on stroakt hur deawn th' Back, on sed, hoos os good o Bandyhewit os e'er run ofore o Tele.

M. Well done Tummus; yo cou'd naw mend tat if o had'n it doo o gen! boh yore fir t'gooa eawt efeath!

T. Hoos o fine on indeed, sed th' Justice; on its o theawson Pities boh I'd known on hur Yusterdey: For o Felley coom, on I bowt won, naw so good as this by ten Shillin, on I'll uphowdteh theaw'll tey twenty for this: I wou'd have o Ginney for hur sed I, in eh cou'd leet on a Chapmon.--Hoos richly worth it, sed th' Justice; on I think eh con tell

[Page 13]

the where theaw mey part with hur, if he be naw fittut awready.

M. Odds-like, boh that wur good News ogen, wur it naw?

T. Teh meh word for't, Mearey, nowt's ot's owt con cum on't, when o Mon deeols weh rascotly Fok: Boh os I'r telling the, he neamt a Felley ot wooant obeawt three Mile off on him (boh the Dule forget him, os I done) so I munt gooa back ogen, thro' Rachdaw: so I geet Nip under meh Arm ogen, on bid Justice good neet, weh o heavy Heart theaw mey be shure; on but ot eh thowt eh cou'd ashelt sell hur eh this tother Pleck, it wou'd datinly ha brokk'n.

M. Lord bless us! it wur lik't trouble o meetily.

T. Boh theawst hear. I'd naw gon oe'r oboon o Feelt or two; boh I coom to a great Bruck, on o little tyney wooden Brig lee o'er it: On theaw knows it had reant th' Neet ofore, os in it had bin peawr'd deawn be Collock-fulls; or os th' vary Welkin wou'd ha opp'nt, tho' it wur

[Page 14]

feggur o deol i'th Mearning; on the Wetur wur Bonk-full; on o sumheaw, me Shough slipt, on deawn I feel, fere o'th' tonde Shildur ith Wetur, weh Nip eh meh Arm: Boh I soyne leet hur goa for I'f othergets Wark theaw mey be shure: For I flaskert ith' Wetur, till eh geet howd on a bit on o Saugh ot grew oth' side, on so charr'd meh selln; or elze theaw, nor no Mon elze had neer seen Tum ogen!

M. Wheaw koth I, I neer heardth' like!

T. Boh I geet eawt, we mich o doo, far I'r welley wherk'nt: Boh Nip ne'er hed on a Stray, boh wur thrunk droying hur ith' Fog.

M. Thus wur wurr in awth' tothor! Boh yo coom farrantly off marry; for it wur o great Marcy yo wur naw Dreawnt.

T. I know naw whether it wur or naw, nother; boh theaw mey be shure I'r primely boyrny; on os weet os e'er eh cou'd sye: Beside I'd no Kom, to keem meh Hure, so ot I lookt moor licker o dreawnt Meawse thin o Mon.

[Page 15]

M. Beside, yoad'n be meety cow'd.

T. Eigh; I'r far fro being Mounten, that's shure; boh theawst hear: I'd naw gon oboon o Feelt, or two, boh I wondurt whot te pleague wur th' matter wimmey, for I begunt' smart, os if five hundurt Pissmotes wur eh meh Breechus: I loast um deawn, boh I cou'd see nowt ot wur whick; boh I lookt os reay os if I'd bin fled: (For theaw knows ween

*The Salamanca Corpus: A View of the Lancashire  
Dialect (1746)*

awlus th' Itch welley ot awer Heawse) 'Sflesh! I'r ready t' gooa woode, on knew naw whot eh ealt:--On then I unbethowt meh o meh Sawt.

M. Ah Lord bless meh, Tummus! wou'd it naw mar o'?

T. Now, now; I'r none marr'd; for in on Awer or two's time, I'r ogreath ogen: Boh ofeath, when eh groapt eh meh Singlet Pocket for meh Sawt, the dule o bit Sawt wurther, for it wur aw run owey:--On neaw it jumpt int' meh Mind, ot I'd seen two rott'n Pynots (hangum) ot tis same Brigg os eh coom.

[Page 16]

M. Did ever! That wur o sign o bad Fortin.

T. Eigh, Fok sen so: On I know Pynots ar os cunning Eawls, os wawk'n oth' Yeorth: Boh os I'r telling the Meary whot with smart, on one Think on another, I're so woode ot I cou'd ha fund eh meh Heart t'a punst th' Bitches Guts eawt, on thowt it wur aw lung o hur: On then ogen, thowt I't meh selln Nip's eh no Fawt, for be me troth Mearey, I'r welley off ot' side.

M. Indeed Tummus I believe o: boh o lack o'dey punching th' Bitch wou'd ha bin rank.

T. Eigh that's true; boh theaw knows one cun boh doo whot te cun doo.

M. That's reet; boh ha did'n eh doo we yer weet Clooas, wur'ney naw welley parisht?

T. Yigh, be meh troth; I dithert so ot meh Teeth hackt eh meh Heaad ogen: Boh th' worst of aw wur, it negunt' be dark, on I'r beawt Sconce, in o straunge Country five or suse

[Page 17]

Mile fro' Whoam: So that I maundurt ith' Fields oboon two Awers, on cou'd naw find where eh wur: For it chopt so dark aw ot wonst, that in o snist I moot os weel o bin in o Noon: On if id howd'n up meh Hont I cou'd no moor o' seent, thin eh con see o Fleigh o thee neaw: SO that I went o'er Yeats on Steels, Hedges and Doytches, till eh coom too o' Pleck ot teh cawn th' Littlebrough: On there I'r ill breed, for I thowt I'd seen o



Boggurt, boh it prooft o Mon with o Piece-woo resting him on o Stoop ith Lone; I axt him where ther wur on Eleheawse, on he shoad me: On when eh geet in, I fund ot two fat Londleydies wooant there; on th' fatter on um wur dinging hur Neaves, on flyteing weh som Cumpunny, obeawt o piece on o Pappur o' Tobacco: Heawe'er, I seet meh deawn for I'r ill toyart; on ith' Fettle ot I'r in, theaw meh be shure booath fearfoo hongry on droy.

[Page 18]

M. Beleemy Tummus, yo moot'n weell; on yore'n in o good kele too-to ot iid'n Money eh yer Pocket.

T. Eigh, I thowt id Money enough, boh theawst hear moor o that eend neaw. So I cawd for summot t'eat on o Pint o' Ele, on th' owder on um os I thowt (for hur Teeth had had a lung Pretiship ont, on eawt run hur) sed win ye ha Supper sen ye: I thowt hoor o Ninnehommer for axing meh that Question: Sed I, sflesh sed I; I kere naw whethur it be Supper or Breakfast, so os I get ho'd ont: Well well, ko hoo, I'll go fotch ye summot: Boh hoor mistain, for os hoor goaing o'er th' Harstone hoo stawturt so, hood lik't o fawn in toth' Foyar. I thowt hood bin in o Fit, becose I'd seen meh Deme faw aw o lunk so, eh awer Shipp'n-groop; boh presently hood two or three moor little ons, on then I fund hoo ealt nowt boh wur o'er looad'n weh Beef on Ele.

[Page 19]

M. Ah poor Tummus, hood liv'd better that Dey in yoad'n dun o great deool.

T. Eigh beleakins; for I'r welly clem'd, on hoo lookt os of hood done nowt on o Twelmunt boh eatt'n on drunk'n: Boh th' tother lookt yunk, on wur greadley enough; for hoo seet meh some Tup-Mutton (os I thowt) for it wur os tough os o Whit-leather-Thunk, on os good Veol on Bacon os ned be tucht: SO to tell the true I shaf Wrynot o eighting an wur welley boss'n; for I eet like o Yorkshar-Mon, on cleert Stoo.

M. Well done Tummus! yo eet'n cleverly on slanst th' Dishes frowt I hear.

*The Salamanca Corpus: A View of the Lancashire  
Dialect (1746)*

T. True, on then I seet on restut meh, on drunk men Pint o Ele: Boh os I'r naw greedly sleckt I cau'd for onother for I'r droy too-to: On ost wur t' lete, t' gooa oney whither weh meh Bitch that Neet, I axt um in eh cou'd stey aw-Neet: They twod meh I moot in eh wou'd: Sed I innin shew me th' wey I'll geaw

[Page 20]

neaw for I'm sadly toyart: So th' Mead'n leet o Condle on shew'd meh int' o pratty Choamber, on o Bed weh Curtnurs forsuth: So I toynt Dur, on dost meh weet Shoon on Hose, on meh doage Clooas, on geet in, on Nip leep on to meh Feet; on eh truth Mearey, I neer lee eh sich o Bed ir kersunt.

M. Ah dear, Tummus, I cou'd ha lik't o bin with o; I warr'nt o yoad'n sleep seawndly?

T. Ne, I connaw se ot eh did, for I'r fearfully troublt obeawt me Kawve.--Beside, I'r feor'd of awer Fok seeching meh: On meh Measter beasting meh when eh geet Whoam: Its true meh Karcuss wur pratty yeasy; boh meh Mind moot ha line on o Pismoote-hoyle, or in o Rook o Hollins; for it wur one o Clock before eh cou'd toyne meh Een.

M. Ha went'n eh on when eh wacknt ith' Morning?

T. Whau, I geet up, on os I'r donning meh donk Clooas, I thowt

[Page 21]

meh selln, I'll know heaw meh shot stons before Ill ha meh Brekfust: so I cawd, on th' fatter Wummon coom on sed, seys hoo, there's Sizepunce Supper, on Phippunce Ele, on Tuppunce yer Bed, is Throtteenpence--So--thowt I't meh selln, o weanded here! I cou'd ha fund meh selln o how Week weh huz for that Money, Ist naw ha one Boadle t' spere o meh Hoyde Money: On neaw I'r in os ill o Kele os meet shad, wur eh naw?

M. Yigh, yoarn meeterly; boh yoad'n bin wur if id'n bin beawt Monet, too Tummus.

T. I find theaw con tell true to o Hure into will Mearey; for bith Miss, when eh commt' grope eh meh Slop fort' pey hur, I'r weawndedly glopp'nt, for the dule a hawpunny had

eh, on whethur eh lost it ith' Bruck, or weh scrawming o'er th' Doytch-backs, I no more know in th' Mon th' Moon; boh gon it wur. I steart like o Wil-cat on wur welley

[Page 22]

gawmless: Boh at last I tow'd hur I'd lost meh Money: Sed hoo, whot dunney meeon, Mon, yoast naw put Yorkshar o me: That Tele winnaw fit meh, for yore lik't pey o fumheaw. Sed I, boh its true; on yo mey grope eh meh Breechus in eh win; ney sed hoo, I'st not grope eh yer Breechus, not I: Whau sed I yore lik't ha nowt then beawt yin teh meh Wollen-Mittens on meh Sawt-cleawt. Thoos'n naw doo, sed hoo, ther'n naw booath worth oboon two Groats.--I nowt elze sed I, boh meh Sneeze-hurn on I'm meety loath t' part weet, becose Saroh o Rutchort's gaight meh th' last Kermuss: Let's see um said hoo for theaw'rt some Rascot I'll uphowdteh: So I gen um hur; on fat Fussock lookt feaw when hood done, for aw hood aw eh had!

M. Wheaw koth I; I think idd'n th' worst Luck ot e'er Kersun-soul had!

T. Theaw'll sey so eend neaw: boh theaw mey be shure I'r toyart o that Pleck. So I seet eawt witheawt

[Page 23]

haveing oather bit, or sope, or so mich os o Cup o Sneeze, for I gawmbt on leet tat gooa too: I soon sperr'd this Gentlemon's Heawse eawt; on th' furst Think ot eh seed wur o Mon coming eawt oth' Shipp'n. Sed I too him is yer Measter o Whoam prey o'? Eigh sed he: I would idd'n tell him I'd fene speyk to him sed I; yigh, sed he, that I'll do: SO he gooas, on presontly o fine fattish Gentlemon coom to th' Dur in o Trice; on axt meh whot eh wantut? Sed I, I understond yo wnt'n o good Bandyhewit Sur, on I've o very good on to sell here: Turn hur deawn, sed he: On I stroakt hur deawn th' Back on cobb'd hur oth' Greawn'd. Hoose th' fin'st ot e'er eh seed seys he; boh I leet o two this last Week, on they mede up meh Keawnt on I need no moor.--New Mearey theaw

moot o knowckt meh o'er weh o Pey: Boh whot dust ax for hur sed he? O Ginney's  
loast ot ill tey for hur sed I: Hoose cheeup o that

[Page 24]

sed he, on no deawt boh theaw mey sell hur.

M. Odds-like! yoan lung eh finding o Chapmon, oytchboddy'r awlus fittut so.

T. Eigh, fittut Eigh; for they nedd'n none no moor thin I need wetur eh meh Shoon, not  
teh. Boh theawst hear: Then sed he there's on owd Gentlemon ot wooans ot yon  
Heawse omung yon Trees, ot I believ ewill gi thee the Price; on if he do naw buy hur  
Justice sich o one is a likely Mon, iftle gooa thither. I towd him I'r there yuster  
Oandurth, on he'd leet o one th' Yeandurth ofore: That happ'nt feawly for the, sed he:  
Eigh sed I, so it did; for I mede o peaw'r o Labber obeawt ir, I'm shure. Well boh this  
owd Gentlemon sed he ist' lik'ly'st of oney I know: So I mede him meh Manners, on  
seet eawt for this tother Pleck. I geet there in o snift, on leet oth' owd Mon ith Fowd  
offing t' get o Tit-back. Sed I, too him, is yore Neme Mr. Scar? Sed he,

[Page 25]

theaw'rt oather greeof or greeof-by; boh I believe I'm him ot to mecons; whot dust want  
wimmey? Sed I, o Gentlemon ot wooans ot yon Hoh twod meh yo wantut o  
Banfyhewit; on I've os good o one eh meh Arms here os oney's eh Englundshiar:  
Prethee sed t'owd Mon let's hondle hur o bit; for I con tell in eh tutch hur, whether hoo  
be reet bred or naw.

M. Odd, boh that wur o meety fawse owd Felley.

T. 'Sflesh, Mearey; I think eh meh Guts he'r bigg'st Racot on um aw: Boh I leet him  
hondle hur; on his Honds whackert so despratly he cou'd naw stick too hur, boh hoo  
leep eawt on his Honds: Mun eh tak' hur ogen sed I, for yoan find hoos no Foo-goad on  
o Bitch? Now now, sed he, I feel hoos os fat os o Snig, on os smoot os o Mowdy-warp;

on I find os plene os o Pikestaff be hur Yeers being so lennock, ot hoos o reet bred on,  
os can be: On I'd o bowt hur on the weh aw meh Heart, boh th' last Tizeday; o

[Page 26]

Friend o mine sent me one eawt o Yorkshar, on I need no moor; boh I'll choynge with  
the into will; now sed I, I'll swop none: Why whot's low'st ottle tey for hur sed he?  
Hoose worth o Ginney on o hawve o Gowd sed I, boh o Ginney I'll ha for hur in eh sell  
hur. Is tat low'st ottle tey? Eigh sed I, I'll neer tey less for hur while meh Heeod stonds  
o meh Shildurs. Then I connaw bargain sed he: Boh hast bin ot yon fine Bigging? Eigh  
sed I, boh he'd onoo on um. Well boh honest Mon, sed he, they're os scant neaw os e'er  
therwur eh this Ward; on ther's one Muslin eh Rachdaw ots o great lover on um, on  
great odds theaw mey part with hur to him. Whau, sed I I'st gooa see.--On neaw Mearey  
I begunt' mistrust ot tearn meying an arron Foo on meh.

M. The Firrups tak'um, boh they neer wur be aw o'like.

T. Whau, boh howd teh Tung o bit on theawst hear; for I thow't I'd try this tother  
Felley, on if he'r gett'n

[Page 27]

fittut too, I'd try no moor; for then it wou'd be os plene os Blackstonedge ot tearn  
meyng an arrant Gawby on meh: So I went t' Rachdaw on sperr'd 'tis Mon eawt. I fund  
him o back oth' Shop-boort, wey o little Dog ot side on him; thowt It' meh selln I  
wou'd teawr choakt: This Felley will be fittut too, I deawt. Well sed he honest Mon wot  
dun yo pleeost' have? I want nowt ot ye han sed I, for I'm cumn sell ye o Bandyhewit.  
Neaw Mearey, this Rascot os wee'l ost rest, preast meh Bitch to th' vary Welkin; for he  
sed he neer brad his Een on o finer: Boh ot tat time he did naw want one.

M. E Lord, Tummus! I deawt tearn meying o parfit Netral on o.

T. O Netral! Eigh, th' big'st ot e'er wur mede ith' Keawnty: On neaw I'r so strackt woode, I cou'd ha fund eh meh Heart t' o brunt awth' Teawn. I'r no soyner oreawt boh I'll uphowdteh there wur o how Threave o' Lads, wtaching on meh

[Page 28]

ot Dur. One on um sed, this is him; onother, he's here: On one Basturtly-gullion axt meh if id sow'd meh Banfyhewit.--Bith' miss Mearey, I'r so angurt ot tat, ot I up weh meh Foot on puncht him into th' Riggot; on ill grim'd on deet th' Lad wur forshure. I'd naw gon oboon three Rood bo'th' Lad's Moother coom on crope sawfely behunt meh, on geet me bith' Hure on deawn I coom ith' Rindle too: On while I'r deawn sum on um cobb'd so mich Sink-durt on meh, ot I'r deet wur inth' Lad, for I moot os weel o bin o'er Heed in o Midding-puce.

M. Wheaw koth I! Whot o bunnunze o Misfortins yo had'n.

T. Eigh, for if Owd Nick ow'd me o Spite, he pede meh moor thin he owt meh; for while th' Skirmidge lastut, aw th' Teawn wur cluttert obeawt meh: On I sheamt os in id stown summot: Boh I geet owey os soon os eh cou'd: On when eh geet into Church Yort whot teh Dick-

[Page 29]

kons dust think boh I'd lost, Nip! I caw'd; on I wheawtit; boh no Nip wurt' be fund hee nor low: on for aw I knoad meh Measter seet so mich Store on hur, becose o' fotching th' Beeos on th' Sheep; I durst os tite o tean o Bear bith' Tooth, os too o oss'd too o gont' seech hur ith' Teawn: So I took eendwey, for it wur weleey Neet; on I'd nother bitt'n, nor slupt, nor had o Cup o Sneeze of aw that Dey.

M. Why, yoad'n be os gaunt os o Grewnt, on weleey famisht.

T. I tell thee. Mearey, I thowt me Heart wou'd o' sunk'n int' meh Shoon; for it feld os heavy os o Mustart-boh; on I'r waughish os owt, for I'd two or three Weturtwams: Beside, meh Bally warcht, on eh this Fettle I munt fease meh Measter.

M. E dear; I deawt yoad'n hav o feaw Beawt weh him; boh lets know heaw yo went'n on.

[Page 30]

T. Whau, I'd no Skuse t' mey; boh I'r foart tell him heaw th' Kawve wur kilt, on that I'd berrit it, on boh sowd th' Hoyde for throteen pence: So he up with Deashon ot stood oth Harstone, on whirld it at meh; boh estid o hitting me I think it wou'd ha kilt Chilt, but ot Kethur charr'd it, for it whoavt o'er it on seet it o belling; then he threw th' Batt'ril weh sich o ber ot it brastit Dur, on wou'd ha breant meh but ot eh shuntit: So I durst tell him no moor, for I seet owey when eh heard th' Foyar-pote rick, on went on hud meh ith' Barn o' Top oth Hey-mough.--I'd boh bin obeawt on Awer there, boh I heard sumbody come into th' Barn, and caw sawftly, Tummus, Tummus; I peept, on seed awer Seroh: Sed I, whooas tat, tee Seroh? Eigh sed hoo; on I stown ye some Thick-pordditch, weh o Lump o' Butter in, on o Treacle-buttercake in eh cun eat um: Yigh sed I, for I'm os hungry as o Rott'n: Whaw, sed hoo,

[Page 31]

scawdit meh theawm weh teeming um, boh mich-go-deet-o with um: So theaw mey be shure I'r deawn th' Steigh in o Snift; on while I'r eating um, hoo tow'd meh, hoo believ't hur Fethur wur gon stark wood, on ot I'r eh Daunger o' being kilt, on meh Deme wou'd ha' meh gooa whither eh wou'd, for I shou'd be loas ot Feersuns-een, on it matturt naw mich. When eh heard tat, thowt It' meh selln, that's good Keawnsil: So I geet Seroh fotch me meh tother Sark, on hoo did; on I lede it in o slifter ith Barn (after id slanst, on pood oth Ettercrops eawt ont') under the Yeasing. So I slept aw Neet ith' Hey-mough; on to tell the true, Mearey, I'r so smoorng whot, I'r welly sweltut: On just ot break o' Dey I coom deawn: On neaw theaw sees I'm running meh Country.

M. On whither winney gooa, think'n eh?

T. Whau oather t' Warrit'n, ort' Lunnun, for in eh do naw gooa to the Dule, I connaw ha wur Luck,

[Page 32]

nor meet weh bigger Rascots, nor moor on um.

M. On whot dun eh think t' doo?

T. I'll get t' be o Nawstler; for I con keem, on fettle o Tit, os weel os oney on um aw tho' I sey't.

M. Well Tummus I believe ot eh win, boh I connaw eemt' stey oney lunger; God be with o'; for I mun owey.

T. Whau, fere the weel Mearey.--On geh meh horty Luff to Seroh o Rucchots when t' sees hur.

M. I will, I'll uphowd'o.