



John Noakes and Mary Styles, by Charles Clark, of Great Totham; London, 1839. Reprinted for the E.D.S., 1895.

**At Tottum's Cock-a-Bevis Hill,
A sput surpass'd by few,
Where toddlers ollis haut to eye
The proper pritty wiew,**

**Where people crake so ov the place,
Leas-ways, so I've hard say;
An' frum its top yow, sarteny,
Can see a monsus way.**

**But no sense ov a place, some think,
Is this here hill so high,
'Cos there, full oft, 'tis nation coad,
But that don't argufy.**

**As sum'dy, 'haps, when nigh the sput,
May ha' a wish to see 't,
From Mauldon toun to Keldon 'tis,
An' 'gin a four-releet.**

**At Cock-a Bevis Hill, too, the
Wiseacres show a tree
Which if you clamber up, besure,
A precious way yow see.**

**I dorn't think I cud clime it now,
Aldoe I uster cud;
I shudn't warsley loike to troy,
For gulch cum down I shud.**

**My head 'ood swim, I 'oodn't do't
Nut even fur a guinea;
A naarbour ax'd me, t'other day;
"Naa, naa," says I, "nut quinny."**

Notes.

Sput, spot;
Toddlers, walkers;
Ollis, always;
Haut, halt;
Wiew, view.
Crake, boast;
Leas(t)ways, at least;
Sarteny, certainly;
Monsus, monstrous, very long.
Coad, cold;
Argufy, prove (anything).
Sum'dy, somebody;
Gin, against, near;
Four-releet (originally four-e leet, lit. "ways of four,".
Dorn't, don't;
Aldoe, although;
Uster cud (for us'd to could), used to be able;
Warsley, vastly,
Loike, like,
Ood, would;
Nut, not;
Ax'd, asked;
Naa, no;
Nut quinny, not quite, not at all.