



power etc. of 80 years ago

Twer zum wer about a yvow
minnits past nine

By my wetch, as is vamous vor
kippin 'is time

An twer zumwer about a last
Tuesda wick

As all vokes in Dane weer zar'd
zuch a trick

I ad zupped up my peg—Ta peg
wer a veadin—

An zat down a perpus ta ha ma
zum readin,

When all on a zudden, about nine
at night

I wer clane dun a readin, vur
out went tha light

I zed to our ooman, "Why whats
come to pass?

I'm blowed if there's zummat an't
blowed out the gas!"

So er tried to light it and couldn't,
then said

"I an't got no candle, so let's go
to bed."

Zes I "Noa, I wunt, I'll look out
in the sdrit

An zee if tha nighbors a got any
lit."

Ther wer Dawson, an Little, an
Legg in the dark;

I zed to our ooman, "Oh yunt
this a lark!"

Wun couldn't zee upta tha crass—
as yun't vor—

Tha sdrit looked as black as a
borrel o'tor;

Tha vrunts o' tha housen seemed
pleastered wi' pitch;

I'm bothered if I could tell t'other
vram wich!

I wer zavage; I stomped an
turned tha gas handle;

Then roared, "Bring a light or a
yuppenny candle!

And aater we'd zat for the coorse,
of a nour

By tha virelight a-lookin tarn-
ashunly zour

When 'st as our clauk wer a
n out ten,

able ta ha tha gas
agyen.