

WILLIE WABSTER'S  
WOOING AND WEDDING







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W. H. P. 70000. L. 1000

THE WITCH MEETING WILLIE WABSTER  
ON THE INKS.



WILLIE WABSTER'S  
WOONG AND WEDDING

ON THE  
BRAES OF ANGUS.

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Now haud ye frae the cogie, lads,  
And bide ye frae the cogie ;  
I'll tell ye true, ye'll never rue  
O' passin' by the cogie !  
And aye the sang through Bogie rang,  
O ! haud ye frae the cogie !  
The weary gill's the sairest ill  
On braes o' fair Strathbogie.

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SECOND EDITION.

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*For words not understood, see Jamieson's Scotch Dictionary, and  
J. O. Robertson's Glossary.*

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WILLIE WABSTER'S  
WOONG AND WEDDING  
ON THE GRAMPIAN MOUNTAINS.

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*Scene*—A Cottage in the Braes of Angus,  
*Season*—December.

GRANNY.

Dreich Winter reigns in a' his glory,  
And srauchs joost like a Tammie Norrie;  
The souch squaighs fearsome frae the muir:  
Blaw up the bleeze and steik the door,  
To keep oot sights and soonds uncanny.  
Bring ben the baps and bannocks, Nanny.

NANNY.

Noo, while yer tow ye heckle, Granny,  
Unto oor listening lugs relate  
Fu Willie Wabster, blyde and blate,  
By barley bree fair dased and doited,  
Upon the Grampians was benighted.

GRANNY.

Deed ay! the nicht is unco eery,  
I'll do my best to mak' ye cheerie;  
And, weel I wat, a tale aft tauld

Is like a kebbuck gey an' auld ;  
For siclike I was roosed langsyne,  
But auld and dune my skill I tyne ;  
Newfangled ways are creepin' in,  
I'm sweer to ken my kith and kin !  
We schuilt the day, what saired yestreen ;  
Na ! times are no as they hae been.  
Shame fa' thae trauchled, taupiet queans  
That I hae kent bare-leggit weans,  
Decked oot—the Lord forgie my sins !—  
Wi' falderals and crinolines !  
Curriefuffs ! cock-ups ! friggle-fraggles !  
Fye, set them up ! ilk whippy wachles,  
Fule pride ye canna hap nor wynd !  
A fleep is no to haud or bind ;  
It sheyls my mou' to bleb their bleddoch—  
The mischeef's in an ill-made kebbuck !—  
Frem fuslin ways to knit and spin,—  
Auld-farrant fouk maun joost give in,  
At new warld failyes lauch and wonner,  
And haud their whisht for perfect scunner.  
Loom factories noo are a' the go,—  
Kick up a dust ! hurlie go throw !  
For young and auld folk, what for no ?  
Snash gaislin's mensefullie can win  
Gowpens o' gowd, the gowks ca' tin !  
A slangword thae hae coined for pence,  
Och, might they coff some common sense ;  
Ilk kitty wi' her claik and din,

Is naething but a clorty skin !  
The wark they tak' in hand they tash,  
To red up winna tak' the fash !  
Skairgifnocks ! slow thooms ! shilly shally !  
Trig servants quotha ! tilly vally !

A weel hained kebbuck tastes the mou' ;  
It's hale and halesome whan it's blue ;—  
Sae here gaes withoot mair ado :  
My story's daftlike, but it's true.

Hey ! Jeanie lass, pet on the berry,  
We'se sup it wi' strong ale frae Kirrie ;  
I'se warrant it'll mak' us merry.  
Noo lads and lasses, haud yer havers,  
And hearken to my clishmaclavers.

At Lammastide, when witches dance,  
And warlocks wallop owre from France,  
Young Willie Wabster, cattle drover,  
Rade up through Water Esk to Clova.  
He was a couthie, cosie fellow,  
Wi mensefu' mind and humour mellow ;  
A canty chiel, baith douce and dink,  
That ay was ready wi' his clink :  
A forthy fere to spend and drink,  
And wi' a freend was no perjink ;  
But sin' to tell the truth, I dow,  
He wad at times get roaring fou'.  
This was a failin', I alloo :  
But wha has no his fauts, I trow !

Ance when he trævelt in the north  
 He coft a shalt o' mickle worth ;  
 He fand her at the Muir of Ord,—  
 A sicker bargain, on my word :  
 A weel-faured mare ; she cuist him siller ;  
 He had her frae a barley miller :  
 A spunky, sturdy, loesome crater,  
 Chock-fu' o' smeddum and gude nater.  
 He caa'd her "Mussie," and he swore  
 He never seed her like afore.  
 And vow but she was unco tame,  
 Like ony Christian kent her name,—  
 Winsome and waulie as a lamb ;  
 And never did she dree a sooshin  
 Till he was tipsey as a Rooshin.  
 Oh ! mony a time I've clapt her back  
 O' sleekit brown : her mane was black,  
 Her tail sae lang that when she switched it  
 To her saft nose ye'd thocht she'd reached it.  
 (Jock, when ye sell that wab y're weavin',  
 Speir ye gin Wabster's Mussie's leevin'.  
 Ye'll ken his hoose, new roofed wi' sclate,—  
 It's no far frae Kinnordy yett.  
 He has a wife and hantle bairns,  
 And i' the fire has mony airns ;  
 He deals in cattle for Lord Airlie,  
 But yon disease it dang him fairly ;  
 There gaed a souch o' kintra clash  
 That he had dreed a sair stramash——)

To rax the rino sud he fail  
The loon was raith to tak' leg.bail,  
To brew and tak' aff his ring tails,  
To rink aboot at rouns and sales,  
And throw the reek, and get his kail,  
Or hench awa' to Forfar jail,  
To displenish and to dispone,  
Skrunkit and slidderie as the Strone,  
And maist aw' gane to doggerlone.

JOCK.

Granny, I doubt yer on the spree,  
Yer story's gane sae far aglee.

GRANNY.

Fu' brawly, Johnny, can ye snicker ;  
Fu' brawly can ye birle a bicker !

Weel, at the time when witches dance,  
And warlocks wallop owre frae France,  
See Wabster cook-a-hoop on's beastie,  
And in his hand a hazel twisty ;  
At Kirrie he had taen his morning,  
At Dykehead for an hour been sorning ;  
And noo he felt raal crouse and happy,  
And able for a mug o' nappy.  
He gied a wily wink and chuckle  
To find himsel' at Tarrybuckle,  
And there he took, as I'm a sinner,  
Three gills o' whisky till his dinner,—

Brisk bottled porter, gude port wine,  
And ginger cordial warmed him fine :  
The pickled pork it made him drouthie,  
The Farintosh it made him couthie ;  
But when he scoured anither skite,  
It gar'd him flyre and flisk and flyte,  
Ye'd thocht the loon he had gaen gyte !  
And as on Mussie's back he sprung  
He strack her wi' his hazel rung.  
He chappit neist at Wester Eggie,  
And cracked a wee upon his naiggie ;  
And there some speerits mixed wi' water  
Was fessed him by the fermorer's dachter,  
Losh ! at the door o' Easter Eggie  
He maist had tumbled on his craigie,  
And he was fain to quaff a bicker  
O' Bass's beer, the best o' liquor ;  
And, fu' o' hospitality,  
They pet *mair* speerits in his tea ;  
Syne aff he spanked wi' hotch and hitch,  
As he were worried by a witch,—  
Past stance and steading, bield and dyke,  
He galloped like a hunted tyke  
Pursued by bees frae out a byke.  
The Esk was fluded, what of that !  
Brave Mussie, like a water rat,  
Swam o'er the ford, wi' mony a skelpy  
Frae Will, who feared the water kelpie ;  
Thof Will was stamfish, stieve, and spunkie,



He fled, a fugie and a funkie.  
They landit mang the seggs sair droukit,  
And Wabster ay ahint him gouket,  
And ay he taks his Bible aith  
That there he seed a wraikfu' wraith,  
Wha soucht to work him mickle skaith.  
And ay he gied the tither lash,  
And ay the water played plish plash,  
And ay the Plotcock danced a jig  
Aboon the keystone o' the brig,  
And ay he skirled to skyre the skrae,  
And fleg the warlo wallowae !  
Oh ! wae befa' that weary whisky,  
It plays the brain an unco pliskey ;  
'Twad be richt gude that Parliament  
Sud pet a heavy tax upon't,  
And save the saul o' mony a body  
Wha's chiefest thocht in life is toddy.

The grand hotel was noo in sicht,  
Whar Will was wussen to alight ;  
Frae his door-step the landlord beckoned,  
But, sirs ! withoot his host he reckoned.  
Recht keen was Will to gang that gate,  
But bide ye ! Mussie wadna wait ;  
Sair had she warselled wi' the spate ;  
And walloped on as she'd been wud,  
Sae angered was she at the flud.  
Troth I'm jalousin' she was fendfou',  
And judged that there had been enough

Of dribbles for hersel' and maister ;  
Though he cried wo ! she fled the faster ;  
Sae in gude time, withoot disaster,  
Oor waffie Wabster and his powny  
Were safely landit at Braedownie.  
He lounded at the granite portal,  
Freckle and fou', but no that mortal.  
Sune Maister Whyte cam skyten oot,  
And gied a maist stentorian shout,  
Whilk yollered through the rocks o' Clova,  
And garr'd the red deer tak' to cover,—  
Whilk garred ilk troot and saumont whiddle,  
Ilk kamper eel to seek its hiddil.  
Na ! whan he danced the Houlichan !  
He ne'er gied sic a yoolughan.  
Hoots, Wabster ! did ye tyne yer road ;  
Yeve been richt langsum, man o' Gude !  
My mind misgied me, lad ; amaist  
I feared that ye had cracked yer tryste.  
Light doon, man, frae yer souple staig,  
Its skaithlie aye to Skirrivaig,  
And ye hae dreed a stive stravaig.  
Preserve us, Hee ! Hee ! buff and scutters !  
Ye're a' bespattered wi' the gutters ;  
Ye're ay sae sprush upon the causay,  
I ken ye are nae slabbergaucie !  
Noo, Maister Whyte was raal glad  
To see him—for he liked the lad.  
He met him whiles at fair and market,

And tan-yards, where the aiks are barket.  
And aften had he sellt him cattle—  
Stirks, stots, and quey, and calves that mattle.  
Oor Willie he was mated oot,  
And saired ti' craig wi' stir-a-bout.  
The beef and mutton joost were prime,  
And tasted o' the purple thyme.  
Nae French kickshaws had Will to gludder,  
But ait-meal cakes and gowden butter.  
Nae barley-broth was ever hetter.  
The milk was gude, the cream was better.  
A' that was sired was o' the best ;  
And Maister Whyte sae kindly pressed,  
That there he took a gude lang rest—  
Fu blydely held a lang sederunt,  
And as for gloamin', had nae fear on't.  
Braedownie is a man o' worth—  
A better doesna step on earth.  
A worthy friend—fair farrand wratch—  
It wud be sweir to find his match.  
A cannie carlie, crouse and bauld,  
And frisky as a twa-year-auld.  
Noo Mussie fendet for hersel,  
And swattled mony a heather bell.  
And ere she started I'se be sworn,  
She dennert aff a sieve a corn.  
Will Wabster fieldwart had his news  
About his fleeces and his feus.  
Braedownie ay was keen to hear

The rise o' stock, and fouth o' gear.  
Weel ken I he's nae Fysigunkus,  
But ready ay to hear the uncas ;  
He's willin' ay to chow and chaff—  
To glew and glog, and play giff-gaff.  
Weel, healths were drunk and toasts were given,  
Till the auld stair clock chappit "seven."  
Strong swats and brochan supped thegither,  
Had warmed their hearts like simmer weather.  
Then up they raise wi' clash and clatter,  
They fand 'twas freely dark. What matter !  
The stalwart shalt was saddled ready,  
But Wabster's limbs were far from steady.  
Stark Athole-brose is unca heady.  
He skirled up lood a lusome lilt,  
And blithley toomed anither skilt,  
Though dreedin' sair he wad be spilt.  
As he rade past Braedownie's barn,  
He took a thocht to see Acharne.  
Quo' he, the hills look gey an' eerie,  
And Mussie, lass, ye're gey an' skerie.  
The Welshes are cosh, kindly people,  
And Robert winna grudge a tippie ;  
Welsh in a bargain winna keck—  
A gaffer that I weel respeck ;  
And gif I gie him the cauld shouther  
His anger will be ill to souther ;  
I'll bide a bittie i' the spens,  
'Twill be an act o' common sense,

And seems a sort o' Providence,—  
I wada wuss to gie offence :  
I'll aye maintain, though I was bursen,  
Miss Welsh is a superior person.  
Sae wi' Rab Welsh Will Wabster feasted,  
And wi' tobacco reek was reested ;  
They hooghed and hawed, up they stended,—  
The less that's said, the sunest mended.  
Gude night cam' wi' the stirrup-cup,  
And "Tak' it up, man ! tak' it up !"  
At Whitehaugh neyst he crooked his knee,  
And sipped at the barley bree.  
Syne at the Atoun grat and raired,  
And in Dutch bitters dipped his beard,—  
Misca'd the foulk, mumt-like, mislair'd,  
Mismainnered, ill-mou'd, and ill-sar'd ;  
Syne made an errand to the Mains,  
Whar ilka carle gude liquor drains.  
At Parkhead neyst he ca'd in haste,  
And o' the bottle took a taste ;  
And could he gang the Kirkton by ?  
I wager no ! the lad was dry !  
A gill o' whisky raw, in milk,  
Gaed doon his thrapple soft as silk.  
Frae ilka mill he gripped the grist,  
By meal and bree maist miscomfist ;  
He tint his bonnet, drapped his siller,  
Gaed owre the score, and drooned the miller ;  
The gowk wud gowl, and goup, and gab,

Wud hyke and kick, and habbernab.  
Neyst at the manse he stoitered in,  
And made a maist unhaly din.  
He gied the bairnies sugar-candy,  
And boused a stoup o' cherry brandy ;  
And whan he rade across the brig,  
Losh, he was fit to dance a jig !  
A cauld north wind blew in his teeth  
As i' the mirk he reached Clayleith.  
There Doctor Whyte cam' oot to meet him,  
And thus the D.C.L. did greet him :—  
“Hech ! coom awa', ye're late eneuch,  
But weel I ken ye're gey and teuch,  
The nicht is coorse, and dang-oot weet ;  
A snouthie smurr, spune drift, and sleet ;  
Frae this ye sanna stir ye're feet,  
But sup wi' huz on buttered kail,  
And prie the gudewife's hinny ale.”  
“Deed na ! I'm trysted wi' the Factor  
In Kirriemuir ; but thank ye, Doctor ;  
I'll no light doon to raise a rumption,  
But faith a dram wad gie me gumption ;  
As up the Sneck o' Barnes I toddle,  
"Twad set me firmer on the saddle.”  
Though Sandy Whyte was sair ill-willet  
To lat him gang, he bud to thole it ;  
His hoose and heart were freely warm,  
And he foresaw a feedin' storm.  
“Come ben”, he cried. It was nae use ;

Its sweir to guide a guffie guse.  
What ails the hard-headed land louter !  
Wha will to Cupar man to Cupar !  
He'll no step in to lip and leggin,  
Or break a bannock in oor biggin'.  
Wow, bairns ! a warning voice to a' ;  
And gars my tears o' sorrow fa'.  
Auld Sandy Whyte has got his ca' :  
His kindly soul has fled afar,  
Abune the sky, sun, mune, and star,  
Oh ! Willowans ! we kenna whar,  
To the leal land where gude men are.  
Weel, weel ! some heart maun aye cry dool.  
I gat my lair wi' him at schule.  
We harried nests like twa young fules,  
And i' the corn rigs pued the gools—  
And noo he lies aneath the mools.—  
Will Wabster, poisted as a puddock,  
And coglie as a weather cock,  
Gleg as a houlat in the dark,  
Or dove let loose frae Noah's ark,  
Proved truth was said when he was born,  
He'll mak' a spune or spoil a horn.  
A snoofmadrune ! a rammleguishon !  
Ay ready for a snack or sneeshan ;  
But think ye, could he staig by Caddum ?  
Na, fient a hair ! the widow had him,  
Joost as the knock had fingered ten,  
Fu couthie in her cosie ben.

In flourie baps and reekin' toddy,  
He comfort fand for saul and body ;  
And wi' her brither, the schule-maister,  
Sowens and soudie he did slaister.  
The widow is nae fag-ma-fuff,  
Nae wudscud, wurlie, woslie wuff ;  
Na, na ! she's never in a wuddrum,  
Ye'll never find her glunch and glum ;  
She's no farouchie nor furfluther'd,  
No tetherfaced, thrawn mou't, nor touthert ;  
Nae corkynoddle runk wi' crawtaes,  
She winna daddle, dunsh, nor dase ;  
Nae cloberhoy wi' clorty claes,  
She winna scranch yer corny taes,  
She winna snag, she winna snap,  
Nor lend a loon a talliwap ;  
She'll never be upon yer tap,  
Nor bullirag, nor yet bumbaze,  
Fair furth the gait, she winna frais,  
Wi' croon and crack and cushle-mushle,  
I wat they were recht sonse and social ;  
For Willie, ance he staps his crappie,  
Is rule-o'er-thoum and sosh and sappy,—  
The Missus kent the way to straik him,—  
And Will and she were haukum plaukum.

By starnie light, wi' mony thanks,  
The daft dubskeeper steered his shanks ;  
He dooted no 'twas time to dissle,  
But fegs it was an awfu' struissle,



And as he gravitched on the gràvel  
He wasna that disposed to tràvel,  
But fairly fit to hang the faiple,  
Tho' ready ay to swack and swable,  
And swee-sway wi' his swaddlin' stick  
He lolled his mare a swipper lick,  
It was a foutie fuppertiegeig !  
And gared her flekker like a flech.  
I cud hae burked the bletheren bloust,  
But loshty, lads ! the man was fast !  
Afore he gaed, sma' beer, wi' purry,  
Prime pickled pork, rum punch, and sherry,  
Scadlips and skink, the knave did worry ;  
And whan he daddled on his feet  
He got a dad o' dordermeat ;  
Bannocks, pan-jotrails in a corrach,  
Bakes, bawbee rows, a ewe-milk kebbuck ;  
He lilted syne like ony lauerok,  
Douked, danced, and drank a deuchandorach !

Gude times as weel as bad must end,  
And ilka fere maun quit his freend :  
At last a kind gude-nicht was said,  
And a the warld was gane to bed ;  
But Wabster—Wabster fou and fain—  
Was mounted on his mare again.  
He turned her nose recht up the hill,  
And oh ! the wind blew lood and schill ;  
As up the bracken brae he rissled,  
The blast atween his shouthers fissled ;

He jobbed his knees against a thistle,  
And langed in vain to weet his whistle.  
He heerd a wee bit burnie clink,  
But water wasna Wabster's drink.  
The shalt clam up cleuch, creech, and craig.  
She was a namekouth, non-such naig,  
And whar the maister mint to gae,  
She tuke him ay the canniest way.  
A spankering speddart, steve and stark,  
Ay sprack to sprattle wi' her cark,  
And wi' a will she did her wark.  
Hegh, lads, wi' a' we'r lair and mense  
We hae na hauf her stevel sense.  
As up the Sneck o' Barnes she creepit,  
Soond on her back Will Wabster sleepit,  
And snored as loodly i' the mirk  
As ever he had done at Kirk ;  
And though frae side to side he jummed,  
She never stoitered, never stummed ;  
She never started, never swerved,  
Nor couped him, as he weel deserved.  
He couldna weel afford to loose her,  
The daupet, donnard, blashy bouser,  
Ay spoongen on a splore and spree,  
Atween the Deil and the deep sea.  
Bumbee and wasp, like Whig and Tory,  
Buzz-buzzing in his upper storey.

“Sirs ! Govy Dick ! and waes my craws !  
The goff was weel waird o' the taws.

Goss gousty whelp ! gamgallaniel !  
Doof, daised, demented, clacken chiel !  
Shit ! scatter brain ! ramsh rattleskull !  
Gloit ! gandier ! gillie gapus ! gull !  
A ne'er do weel ! a Deil may care !  
But, losh ! I maunna hit owre sair.  
I'm sure I'm no that gude mysell,  
That I sud be sae snap and snell.  
Nor maun I ony mair misca ye,  
Lad ! Twa pund, saxteen pence I aw ye.  
Ye hae been gude to me and mine ;  
And aince when I loot on to dwine  
Ye gied me mony a braw propine,  
And mony a flask o' sherry wine.

Hegh ! bairns, I'm fairly aff the track—  
Be patientfu' wi' granny's clack.  
(Yon croodlin' doo is sleuth and sleepy,  
I'm feared she whummle aff the creepy.)  
He's no an ill-mou'd man, pair Billy,  
And troth at him I'm no ill-willy ;  
He does but hurt himsell, the crater,  
And is richt innerlie by nature.

Weel, draps o' drink, like Whig and Tory  
War bummin' in his upper story,  
What time the shalt wi' mickle skill  
Had reached the riggin o' the hill,  
And on the scaur a bittie rested,  
For lang the bonny beast had fasted ;  
Syne nichering jowed the airt o' hame,

For hunger warselled in her wame ;  
 She was weel wordy hay and corn,—  
 A better beast was never born !

Noo, bide ye, I maun think a wee ;  
 Though Willie mony a time to me  
 Has tellt this tale that gared me grue,  
 I'm gettin' auld—and he was fou—  
 (Yelly ! the spunkie Skurriour  
 Has garred my auld een glose and glour) ;  
 And sae I canna wi' precision  
 Tell at what hour he saw the vision ;  
 But on the Inks he gat a fricht  
 On that wanchancy Lammas night,  
 Whilk pet him in that awfu' swither,  
 He maist had tyned his wits thegether,  
 And couped his creels amang the heather.  
 Yea ! on the Inks (aneath my breath)  
 He saw THE DEIL ! as sure as death !  
 Will threeps the yeisk he gied was awfu' ;  
 To turn it owre is no that lawfu'.  
 There's mony a frem and fearsome fret  
 Ay oneschewabil and ondreid :  
 A dede-spale rinnin' frae a cannel—  
 A dede-watch tickin' in the strammel—  
 A dede-drap drappin' on the floor—  
 A dede-chap chappin at the door—  
 Dank dede-lights risin' frae the cauld yird—  
 Dede-bells—dede-nips ; o' sic I'm feared.  
 It's said wise folk gie them nae heed :

To say the least they're indiscreet.  
This life's a vera curious state ;  
We kenna what we wud be at :  
Ane gabbles ae thing, ane anither,—  
We're in a jumple a'thegether ;  
We sit like craws into the mist,  
And kenna what's to happen neist.  
It sairs nae turn to crab and craik,  
To mudge misgydins and misluck.  
Douce honest fouk wha mean nae ill  
Can ride the beetle, face the deil ;  
Pat faith in Christ, and do their best,—  
Syne to their Maker leave the rest.  
Amang fule frets, I'll no deny it,  
It gars me grue to meet *ae* Pyatt.  
Goak me ! ance mair I'm aff the gate,  
But words come on me like a spate.

Aweel, on that rumballiach nicht  
Will gat a maist wanhappie fricht.  
Nochtgaynestandand the rummle hobble,  
The bogle didna bang the Bobble ;  
For a' the dredour and the dreel,  
He wasna waukened by the Deil ;  
And Mussie, thinkin' on her manger,  
Convoyed him safely past the danger.  
While on the Tamshee she did tarry,  
Waith Wabster dreamt he bud to marry  
A rambusk rullion, rigged in heather,  
Wi' bristly hide, like weel-tanned leather ;

A rummelshackin, runkled randy,—  
The wierdest witch o' wild Loch Brandy ;  
A hogry, mogry, hask, horn gollach !  
As ever louped the Hieland walloch ;  
A fousome frowdie, freely frisky,  
A' in a lowe wi' Clootie's whiskey ;—  
Fegs ! he was in a scurlie pliskie !  
Aboon her head a shepherd's cairn,—  
Aneath her feet a yelling Yearn ;  
And ay the mair he skeeged her frae him,  
Ye mair she bellowed she wad hae him ;  
And ay ye mair he warsalled frae her—  
Ye looder raired he wadna hae her—  
“ Frae sic a tether-stake preserve me ;  
I hae nae merit to deserve ye ;  
And whan I wale a sweetheart, lasses,  
I wanna seek her on the Basses :”  
And ay ye mair he schute her frae him,  
Ye mair she yelloched she wad hae him,  
And fleeched him sair wi' fuffing flum,—  
Her mou' was like a reeky lum ;  
And ay ye mair he socht to wag on,  
She followed like a fiery dragon.  
Red nebbèd, reek shot, and reel-fitted,  
Wi' her lang nails the ground she ritted ;  
A gorkie gormaw, glum and glunsh,  
Wi' crunkled horns, and hulbie hunch ;  
A strang stramullion, skellied swash,  
Wi' sneisty, snappert, snirting snash,

Rank hirdum dirdum and stramash.  
Wi' glowre and gleet sinister,  
She litched him wi' a lister ;  
And tealed the true-blue tryster,  
Glenprosen's haly minister.  
Wi' ugsome gurl, 'twixt skriegh and groan,  
Wi' mupetigage, mowr, mump, and moan,  
She fleeched the Reverend Farquharson  
To join their hands and make them ane  
In flesh and sinew, skin and bane ;  
Syne did she bebble, buige, and bann,  
Whilk much disturbed that priestly man ;  
Wha, seated on a corbie craw,  
Was newly landit frae Miss Shaw ;  
Wha, couthy-like, wi' her braw nieces,  
Wons whar ane wild wan water fizzes,  
Wi' loup and lab, wi' sploit and splore,  
Sprattlen and splairgen at her door ;  
Owre crooks and lynns and links agee,  
Like some daft dawdie on a spree ;  
Dauk doolies ding weet pluffis o' reek  
Intill her verra ingle cheek.  
(I seed it when I was a wean,  
And, save us a'! maist whummelt in ;  
I airnt the taws and paiks I ween,  
Sair sorted wi' a weel scored skin.)  
Aye gludderan there for grilse and pike,  
They douff their ba's ayont the dyke ;  
There Isabella bides in bliss,

Gin peace and plenty mocht suffice,  
Intill a perfite Paradise,  
And, doucegaun, dawners a' her days  
On Prosen's bosky, broomy braes,  
Mang houlats, cushie-doods, and kays ;  
Whar peesweeps peenge, whar gorcocks crow—  
Dove-dockens, muggers, weebows grow—  
Dog-nashicks, craw-croops, bluarts blow,  
Adoon the dens o' Doddivo !  
Outwith, like biely Bastile wa',  
Stands berly, buirdly, braid Catlaw ;  
Thof I'm nae spaewife, I can spo  
He there sall gloom for evermoe,  
Leistways till the grand conflagration  
Sall bang this world oot o' creation.  
And ay frae him puir Wabster scugs,  
And ay he yatters in his lugs—  
This brayne-wod bargain, wad ye tarrow ?  
Ging tarsie versie frae yer marrow !  
Ye snuffie snotter-cap ! ye sorrow !  
And raise a maist rampagious row !  
Ye've won her heart, and blithely wear it,  
My duty is to see ye marrayt !  
Will Wabster in his shoon was shakin',  
And wi' a peat spade on the pechan,  
He dunted him a dandiefecten.  
Syne crouselly croyned, "Ye are na blate,  
To guide a gomerell sic a gate ;  
I winna hae her for my mate,



The worrie-cow ! the helicate !  
Bald, brassen, brunstane, bletherskate !  
Spawldrochie, Boggarde, bogle ! hoddy !  
I'll harle and hotch yer hummel doddy !  
I'll tueg and twirk and tirl yir tuffs,  
I'll smush and slagg yer hufflebuffs,  
Ye boakie ! bogill-bo ! ye spirran !  
Ye galdroch groutie, grouching gerron !  
Sic bruylie ! gosh ! sic bullyraggle !  
Halloo balloo ! hist hast ! and trachle !"  
And ay Will Wabster walloped on,  
And ay the Forky Farquharson  
Cried, " Haud yer whist, my son ! my son !  
And lat me get the wedding done !"  
Syne Wabster kicked puir Mussie's side,  
And bad her to auld Sootie ride ;  
And thof he kicked her in his dream—  
I dootna Mussie felt the same—  
For wi' an unca snort and swither,  
She stented oot amang the heather,  
Owre muir, owre moss, through drift and dag,  
Until she gained the muckle hag,  
Atween the Red Cairn and Glen Tary,  
Whar ance Tam Blellum seed a fairy.  
It is a maist unsonsie spot,  
I wadna hae it, Scot or Lot ;  
(I wadna gang there a' my lane,  
(Preserve me ! wasna that a mane !  
(I doot she's deed ! Auld Sandy's daughter,

(For a', she drank unspoken water !)  
It is a maist uncannie place,  
The Lord o' gudeness grant me grace.  
At mid-nicht mirk, whan *dead* men meet,  
Ilk wi his chest and winding sheet !  
Puck Hary's, Boodies rin their rigs !  
Bow-leggèd Benshees dance their jigs !  
Na, na, the vera schaker-stanes,  
Sirs ! couldna thole it for the nanes ;  
The thocht o' Bogies gars me grue,  
And dirls my vera vitals through,  
Where Trolls stravaig and Brownies grane,  
I wadna wuss to gang my lane—  
They elrische sights wad turn my brain.  
Last nicht I dreamed that I was there,  
And losh ! I maistly swarfed wi' fear.  
(It's there we get wer winter fuel,  
The weety ground is saft as gruel.)  
Out owre the muir, out owre the Glen,  
Owre weel yon moss does Mussie ken ;  
She fuffs and funks and turns again,  
(She had mair mense than mony a boddy,  
Ye ken she never tipped todody.)  
She gied her lang black tail a wisk,  
And rasched and runted owre the misk ;  
Tho' man and beast wi' rain were dreepin'  
Wild Willie soond's a tap was sleepin'.  
When mountain dew invades his head,  
Ye nicht as weel awake the dead ;

Thof Toddler Tykes flist, fuzzy and fizzy !  
And Bairns cry, bumbeleery bizzy !  
And gif ye lend his back a lounder,  
It only gars him rest the sounder.  
Bell Witter noo stood up afore him ;  
And there the staigie scaithless bore him ;  
Broich as she brattled up the bank,  
A shoe gat loose and gaed clink clank ;  
Her forelegs bothered by the branks,  
She stood awhile to ease her shanks,—  
Syne fair foryoudent, wi' stravaigin,  
She laid her doon among the brachen.  
Noo Willie he was dreamin' yet,  
And sorely in his dream beset,  
For ay the witch and Farquharson,  
Upon his heels cam' rattlin' on,  
Yet couldna get the wedding done.  
While Bill was greetin' for a tift,  
They danced Curcudduch in the lift ;  
And weel I wat, aboon the shaltie,  
His heart was playing whiltie whaltie.  
Hegh ! Johnie, while my pipe I lunt,  
Rat me anither horn o' strunt,  
Fu' blithely pass aboot the jorum,  
Poor oot mair stingo in the stourem,  
I need a drap as weel as Willie,—  
And what for no ? I'm auld and silly,—  
As owre the braes of life I sprackle,  
I maun keep up the Tabernacle.

Alack ! I'm but a wuzley yowe !  
Elore ! I'm in the auld Hech Howe !  
Withoot a staff I canna tràvel,  
Sae doitet, ony drucken kàvel  
Wi' raschen wand nicht ding me yàvel.  
But in my cosie ingle cheek,  
As ony gleg I'm cosh and cleik ;  
My cronies hae nae cause to flyte,  
Gif i' my talk I stick and stite ;  
I ne'er was ca'ad a crankous kimmer,  
A crabbèd, craiken, crack-brained limmer.  
Auld grannie ay was eckle feckle—  
Nor hogry mogry, nor kenspeckle—  
Ay ready for a couthie clacky,  
A pint o' yill, a bit o' baccy.  
Gude help us ! yea ! time thieves awa'  
A' that oor ain we fondly ca' ;  
Wer bairnly days, wer youthheid braw,  
Wer autumn fruit, wer winter sna'—  
Syne doon amang the muldes we fa',  
And gathered to wer forbears sleep,  
Till God the latest hairst shall reap.  
Cum fifty years at Mart'mas tide,  
I was a winsome, wiselike bride—  
A loesome lassock, blithe and bonny,  
I'se warrant I had sweethearts mony,  
But I lo'ed nane but my dear Johnny.  
Lang syne for him I've made my mane,  
Oh ! wallaway ! he's deid and gane,

By fair strae death untimeously ta'en,  
And i' the kirkyard lies his lane,  
And I maun gang to him, for he  
Will never mair' return to me.  
There's nae set time for wooing given,  
Blithe days on earth young folks ca' Heaven ;  
But mind me bairns, afore that ye forgather,  
Till bide the brunt of life's wanchancie weather,  
And dree the wear and tear and care o' ane anither,  
Yer we bit cosy nests ye weel sud feather ;  
Sae will ye draw mair cannily thegether.  
Gif wooingtime's owresnap young headsare carried,  
And, or a towmond, the twa jo's are mairryt,  
They'll wuss owre late that they had langer tarried.  
There's an auld saw I ken whilk aft comes true—  
A fluff o' wind puts out a fluff-gib's lowe.  
Gif wooing time's owre lang, O losh! its wearisome,  
The low o' luvè in reek gaes up the lum,  
The lad and lass are dowie, glunch, and glum,  
And a' the blume o' life gaes aff the plum !  
But I am blest wi' mony joys,  
Wi' kindly bairns and canty eyes ;  
I want for noucht—meal, milk, or blanket,  
For a' His mercies, Gude be thanket.  
I seek to mak the Lord my freend,  
And hope to mak a gracious end.  
I dreed anither sair dounhad,  
I tint my branky sailor lad—  
My fair-haired Watt, wi' smiling face,

(But he is in a better place.)  
His suster Shusie, dauted wean !  
Deed on the day she was syneteen—  
The day wee Bessikie was born—  
Wer here the day, awa the morn !  
Some i' the brierd, some ripened corn.  
My dochter May was short o' breath,  
And frae the asthma gat her death.  
She left her gudeman sair forforn  
(Here, Nelly lass, fill up my horn,  
And butter me a clauti scone),  
He hadna muckle gear to hain,  
Sair putten till't wi' mony a wean.  
To me he was a kind gud-son,  
But noo he's marrayt on the dater  
O' Sandy Clark, ayont the water.  
I kenna mickle gude about her,  
Her brither drives the trade o' soutar ;  
A spirlie-leggit staggerin' stot,  
Wi' shammel shanks, no worth a groat ;  
(Wee Eppie, dinna heaze the collie—  
See ! here's a piecey to yer dolly ;  
Ye'll gie a wee drap brose to Bawtie,  
And Chrushie, too, my croodlin dawtie.)  
Wi' claiken, granny's maist forfauchten,  
Hoch hey ! ye jimp young lads ! ye're jauken !  
Aweel ! youthheid maun hae its daffin'—  
Cat-witted claikrie, clish-clash chaffin',  
Its horndaft, hirdie-girdie fun !

Auld age, its crack, and cutty gun !  
Ye misleard tawpies are ye jaundren—  
Weel div ye ken auld grannie's maundren.  
Hoot ! laddies, dinna welt and widdle,  
Tam, gi'es a spree upon the fiddle !  
Play up the reel o' Boganlochan,  
Afore ye sup yer buttered brochan ;  
Or gif milk brose ye'd raither worry,  
We'se bile it in a hurry-burry.

Weel, I was sayin', "on the shaltie  
Will Wabster's heart gaed whiltie-whaltie ;"  
For ay the witch and Farquharson,  
Upon his heels cam' thrumpen on,  
And pethlins owre the Purpie Pen,  
He spied the horns o' Nickie Ben—  
On's tarry tail, a fiery comet ;  
On's hidwise heid, a flannen hoomit—  
Rank, fairney clooted, fause, Faultour,  
Fell, fick-fack fangs and grousum gurr,  
Foul fearsome Fiendin' ! haem-houghed Hornie !  
Namely, for brek and bloust and blarney.  
And ay he blethered wi' a bluther,  
Slink sloop ! fat gars ye scoup and scutter,  
Bog bumper ! boddum lyer ! blunk !  
Bare Bervie haddock ! buffer ! slunk !  
Boss, bird-mou'd, burly-headed wether !  
Get marrayt, or I'll bleeze the heather !  
He wussed pair Wabster to beflum,  
The snivelling, scurly, skellied scum !

And wi' the witch cam' drivin' on  
 Anent the Reverend Farquharson,  
 Wha witherin' on a Wallaeh Weit,  
 Wi' Sanshagh Schortsum words did flyte,  
 And garr'd puir Wabster gang clean gyte ;  
 Wi' clamour nicht did gymp and fleech,  
 And frae the selfsame text did preach,  
 Oh ! bide a wee, my son ! my son !  
 And get this ghaistly wedding done.  
 Him followed close—a wheesking whaup,  
 Whilk gripped in's bill a hempen rope  
 To tie him to the Forky Fury,  
 Upon the snawy snab o' Skurry.  
 Here, Wabster yeattled oot a yeck,  
 And maist had couped and cracked his neck ;  
 Syne yauld and yirned, wi' beck and bink,  
 And fitched and firpled for a spink.  
 The sloat in's sloom did slorp and sloop,  
 And gaed the shalt a gurthie grup ;  
 Syne wi' his mou' horn-dry wi' thirst,  
 He raired till he was like to brist.  
 Fye ! tak the gate ! blae, blanch-lipped, morthaid,  
 Gastrous ! gavauling ! gare-gaun gled !  
 Cutluggit, chandler-chafed flook !  
 Yer aff yer eggs ! gae hunt the gowk !  
 Steel waimet, haggis fitted nacket !  
 Lang toothed, painch lippèd, heam houghed tacket,  
 Ye'll raise the kintra wi' yer stashie !  
 Ye snoitering speddart, slank and slashie !



Ye trimmie, trawart, trailie, trullion !  
Gae cùle yer cùtes at Rannagallion !  
Oh ! weary fa' yer emmle deugs,  
I wuss the deil wad rive yer lugs !  
I wuss he had ye i' the jeugs !  
Deil's buckie ! darn yer rout aud ruction,  
Yer contramashous colliebuction,  
I'll gie ye Coupar justice, troll,  
I'll skelp ye on the Skelf o' Doll ;  
Avaunt Schell Paddoek ! Drotchel ! Crone !  
Yer no to ride the water on !

Ye weary wowfish adder's daater,  
For you I'll ne'er gae doon the water !

Noo Mussie a' this time was jinken,  
And doon the brae was lightly linken.  
Puir Will cud neither haup nor wynd,  
A sleepin' cuif is waur nor blind,  
And he was no to haud nor bind.  
She wasna fashed wi' fik-ma-fykes,  
Deliuerly she dang the dykes.  
She fand her road to Wyne and Onwyne,  
And sair she langed to reach a wonnyng ;  
Nor misk nor michen did she moup,  
But on she gaed, haut-stap-and-loup.  
She skirped through mony a skirling scriddan,  
As brisk's a cochbell on a midden.  
Hurrah ! through slough and slump and slush,  
Wi' hummer, hilch, and hurlie-gush !  
As up the scalpy scaur she reisselled,

Her maister groufed and grumphed and fissled.  
Intill the Logie neist they dash,  
Wi' scrauchle, scroinach, and stramash,  
Wi' mony a slip and mony a splash !  
I red ye i' this hashmethram,  
He cud a snodly sweeled a dram ;  
He sweed and swung frae side to side,  
Whan Mussie at a muirfool shied ;  
Noo spirity her shanks she spinnelt,  
And noo recht wearily she winnled ;  
The Smorie lift was snell and scoggy,  
The Reeskie fale was boss and boggie ;  
Noo in a moch moor moss she floundered,  
Noo frae a skeyndoager spundered.  
Ye'd guess she'd been a gillie gapus,  
Gilravaging frae grimie Grapus.  
Ye'd thocht the row wad Wabster wauken—  
Na, faith ! the chiel was owre forfauchen.  
And deed, my bairns, weel mat ye wonder,  
It gard the padle sleep the soonder.  
See Mussie, in a muck o' spither,  
And wintlen wi' a wisk and wither,  
She widdled ower a sitten gorcock,  
Syne cockered on a creischie crock.  
Will Wabster, coblie, cockersum,  
Had leave to whistle on his thumb.  
My faiks ! a teir, tongue-ferdy pup !  
Capernoitie and cock-a-hoop !  
By day by nicht, wakrife, asleep,

A flaunty, frunty, fudgie fliep !  
He dreamt at bonny Balnabothy  
He gat a welcome kind and couthy,  
Grand cognac, sirs, to slake his drooth !  
Het snaps that crackled in his mouth,—  
O' foamin' swats and double rum,  
Did swack till he was like to soom ;  
He gat his four hours' forthirlyare,  
Rede fische, raw reefarts, bakes, and beer ;  
And of ae fack, he ay was sicker,  
Wi Charlie Sim he tumed a bicker ;  
And wi' a scurrie-whurrie quorum,  
At Clark's new inn he jeved a jorum ;  
And whan they skailed withoutyn skaith,  
He hadna time to draw his breath,  
Boond on a race of life and death.  
To Sandy Coutts and Creichton baith,  
He tauld, wi' mony a dedlyke aith,  
Hoo a Deil's Buckie, drunk and duddy,  
Drumshorlin, scrunty, rouch, rigwuddie,  
Was ay ahint him clinking, croupen,  
Guffawing, sclaffering, scorning, doupen—  
That he wad suner swallow pouision  
Than be barbulyied wi' a strushan,  
And rayther eat a Sodom apple  
Than hae her nieve upon his thrappel.  
The Deil himsel' would no hae spliced her—  
A bardach, bandless, breme, Bangeister !  
That he wud let the cuttie see

That he was no on the kevee,  
Thof he nicht wallop, waingle, wàvel,  
He was nae knappish, knusky Kàvel ;  
That he was neither socht nor socher,  
That he wud suner dee o' docher,  
Than wed the Carlin wi' her clochar,  
Thof she had Clova to her tocher.  
Ay in his dream sma' still he slure,  
And ilk strong liquor he could smure,  
Ahint his oxtter gecked atour ;  
Nor thocht his vera life secure  
Till landet i' the braw Northmuir,  
The daintiest airt in Kirriemuir,  
O' whilk he was a forenailed feuar ;  
An's guidwife waitin' him at hame,  
Everly cryin' " Fie for shame !"  
A randy raging for to row him,  
And wondering what the deuce cam' o' him.  
Vooiin' het vengeance on the lot o' them,  
And wissing she were fairly shot o' them ;  
Thof she war mim-mou'd, menske, and digne,  
Misca'ing him like onything.  
Deed she mocht weel set up her birse,  
To think upon his ledderane purse  
Withouten ae plack, fairly boss ;  
Whan he was shooten 'mang the dows,  
And suppen brandy till his brose,  
The siller gaed, ye may suppose,  
Like butter in the black dog's hawse,

The toonsfolk i' the toon o' Kirry  
Are a' recht gude and a' recht merry ;  
Ilk street's as clean's a rowan berry,  
And o' their grand new cemetery,  
By high and low, it's weel allood,  
They hae great reason to be prood.  
Ye've heerd, my bairns, the kintra clatter,  
They dug deep doon and fand nae water —  
Hoots ! let the water gang agee,  
They hae eneuch o' barley bree.  
Yet it's owre true, they maun hae water  
To brew their whisky, ale, and porter.

By Craigie Meg, Belfuff, the Balloch,  
Deil tak the hindmost, on they wallach !  
And syne bellwavered in a hirnie,  
No far, folk threpes, frae Hecklebirnie ;  
Through Tombeth woods and Prosenside,  
Through shog bog, shot heuch, on they skyte,  
For in the river gurgling on  
Will heard the voice o' Farquharson !  
And the ramganschoch, hellish laughter,  
Like rattlin' stonies cam' rummelin' after.  
'Twas here he dreamed he felt the reek  
That cam' frae Corrie's ingle cheek—  
Foul-faren, flabrigastit, fleyd,  
At Corriemuir he needs maun bide,  
And pree the aquivitaie neat  
Wi' a fine flavour o' the peat.  
The tenant is a man o' mense,

Weel pettin on wi' common sense—  
Kens brawly whar to set his fit,  
Gifted wi' gab and mither wit ;  
Weil moyent chiel is Fergy Stuart,  
And nill ye, will ye, keeps his word.  
Noo had he kent, I'm joost cock sure,  
That Wabster was sœ near his door,  
He'd warstled oot and gripped the filly,  
And snooled the skempy willy nilly ;  
And gin he'd no been raal ill hairt,  
He wud hae bidden willin's swert,  
A quaich o' quhaye had made him quert ;  
Hichtit, he hatchelt doon the brae,  
And tawed a tin o' iskiebae  
And dose o' foreshots in a quaich,  
On the rouch road o' Adendaich.  
He chowled his chafts, a' chacked and claffie,  
And slubbered dramock slagged wi' draffie.  
Awa by Adendaich, whatreck !  
He fliskèd like a forthy fleck ;  
Syne past the Corrie o' Carlowan,  
Whar wurls and shellycoats were wowin' ;  
Past East Delinck, tho' fit to rive ;  
Past Wast Delinck, they dreel and drive ;  
And aye the water wimplen on  
Resoonds the voice o' Farquharson.  
" Och ! bide awee, my son ! my son !  
Och ! lat me get the wedding done !  
Yer ribs I'll rive, yer hawse I'll grumple,

Slow, sour-mou'd, sloungin-like, skate-rumple ;"  
And the ramgunshoch, hellish laughter,  
Like brattlen stanes, cam' brumblen after.  
Joost for a bittie, on the brink  
O' Prosen, Mussie douked to drink ;  
And syne aince mair upon the trot  
She galopped past the farm o' Spot,  
Whar mony a time Wanthrifty Will  
Had swilled a swack and gaumped a gill,  
Wi' William Whyte, a swanking swathel,  
Wha rented mony a buirdly bachille—  
His folk, ye ken, for centuries,  
Were tenants to the Ogilvys—  
Wi' orra, feckfu' wichts, I ween,  
Names lang familiar to the Glen—  
Sic like as Durward, Lindsay, Creighton,  
Hanton, Fairweather, Coutes, and Leighton.

This warld's joost a roond rowin' stein,  
Whilk dwangs the saul and dulls the brain,  
A whirligig whilk blinds the e'en,  
And prods the hairt o' ilk pilgryne ;  
Whar as we warstle on in care and strife,  
Through this forgatherin state ca'd life,  
Ilk dowie, drublie, weary dole is rife ;  
Whar pleasure, gif she come ava,  
In days whan leaves are green and blossoms blaw,  
Like to some lesome bird whilk answers to wer ca',  
Lights doon a wee wee while, syne lilt, and flitsawa'.  
I mind as weel, as 'twere yestreen,

I was a skelpy, cutty queen ;  
The biggins were as throng as divots,  
Or sparks in ony smiddies' skivets.  
Waes me ! the biggins I hae seen  
Are maist dung doon, or far atween,—  
On ilk cauld hearthstane, moss grows green ;  
On broken, beild, and crumbling heap,  
The bracken waves, the lichens creep—  
The faamilies gaed far awa,  
Till Ireland and America ;  
The fathers lie aneath oor kirkyard stanes—  
The sons far far frae hame hae laid their banes.  
Frae Bonny Scotland, them cauld puitith drave,  
To trust the unchancy wind, the faithless wave,  
In fremmit lands, to seek an unca grave.  
It gars the saut tear fill mine e'e ;  
Weel mot the bonny Braes o' Angus be  
Renooned for grain and grouse and barley bree ;  
For lilt and spring and sploy and spree ;  
I loe them to the day I dee.  
Yea ! buirdly, brosy chields are Clova men,  
There's strappin, wiselike lads in Prosen Glen.  
Oh ! barony o' Clova ! green and grand !  
Strinkled wi' spairgen strype and brattlyn strand,  
The sweetest strath in a' my fatherland ;  
Pride o' the kintra-side, ilk craig and scaur,  
Ben Reid, the Ought, till my puir mind are far  
Mair wurdy note nor namekouth Lochnagar.  
I daur ye gang yer lane till dark Glen Doll,



Whar glamour-micht and dreddour dirle the saul.  
There Nature bigs her brow-bent battlements,  
And skaiths her wa's wi' corries, rives, and rents,  
Dour, dirr, and duthe to dant the elements.  
When morning's rosy neb a' tipped wi' gowd,  
Is glinting through a siller cloud,  
Fu' grand to see the yammerin yearn  
Rise frae the cloughs o' Bachnagairn,  
And, soarin high owre heather bells and fern,  
Seek his wild wonnyng on the bauld Braidcairn ;  
There greedy gleds, whaaps, foumarts, white hares  
won,  
Tods, martins, hoody craws, and ptarmigan ;  
To hear the merry lilt o' rill and fount ;  
To feel the wuns blaw frae the Capel Mount ;  
To hear the burnie brattlin through the braiken,  
The capercailzie 'mang the fir-wood skraiken ;  
The gorcock chittering on the Sneck o' Barnes ;  
To see the muir-hens 'mang the lanely tarns ;  
The grey herle wadin' i' the green peat moss ;  
Owre the blue hills o' Heaven the wild swans cross ;  
The rabbit reesles in his rocky warren ;  
The fierce gyr falcon whistles on Benterran ;  
On the Craw Craigies desolate,  
The sullen corbie woos his dusky mate.  
Atour Loch Whorral, black as dome,  
I've marked a hunder red deer soume,  
Syne brousin by Loch Brannie's burn,  
Syne couchin in the mountain fern.

The gosshawks, kites, and kestrels hover  
 Aboon the heathfool i' the cover—  
 The pertricks i' the knowes o' clover.  
 Oh ! heathery howms by loch and lea,  
 Whaur blumes the snawy flower de lis,  
 Whaur siller dew blinks bonnily ;  
 Whaur gowden waves rin to the sea ;  
 Whaur first I gat my arles and penny fee ;  
 Whar my dear Jo, my Johnny, coorted me.  
 Oh ! braes o' Angus ! breid and blyde and braw,  
 Mybairnheed's beinly, winsome hame ! fair beyerfa !  
 In days o' auld langsyne I wis,  
 Maistlins frae Adam's time to this,

*The kintra o' the Ogilvys.*

By clear Southesk and primrosed Prosen side,  
 Betide, betide, whate'er betide,  
 Whar their forefathers rade, lang may they ride ;  
 Whar they hae bidden lang, lang may they bide.  
 May they hae fouth o' kin and kye and corn ;  
 On Angus braes, lang may their sheep be shorn ;  
 Yea ! lang as water rins and gowans blaw,  
 And Grampian mountains busk their heids wi' snaw.  
 This wiss springs frae a soul sincere ;  
 To my auld clannish heart their fame is dear.  
 Kindly as wheernies soughan frae the south,  
 Caller as reekie linns in simmer drouth,  
 Sweeter nor heather hinney in my mouth,  
 The couthy, canty name o' Balnaboth !  
 Fine flowers are fanged ; felled mony a feckfu' tree,

Yet wi' the world I whamle whan-a-bee ;  
Ramfeezled runt, I hirple owre the Lea,  
Nae worth for beef or broth or milk or whey,  
A rail-e'ed, rousy, girnigo-gibbie,  
The saut, saut tear aft fills mine een—  
To think of what is noo, and what has been.  
Ou ay ! auld Grannie mows and maunders,  
But na ! she's never in the glonders.  
Och, weary wow ! Ech, how ! Och, hon a ri !  
I doot, my bairns, I'm bletheren a wee !  
Aweel ! aweel ! the world gangs heads and tails,  
Ane bides at hame, anither skails ;  
Like bairns, we play at heads and thraws,  
On breckan braes, in birken shaws.  
Na, fithet ! dandillies ! I'm snaply snaiggin,  
Recht weel ye ken that Grannie's nae Galdragon !  
Lockantees ! Lassies, haud yer whist !  
Wi' brattlin' ye'll be like to brist ;  
What wi' yer brek and bringle brangle,  
I'm toutherie, torfle, tirr, and tangle.

Weel, Mussie fairly on the trot  
Convoyed her master to the Spot—  
A place whar, when it isna nicht,  
The sun is ever shining bright.  
Finer lea land ye couldna sight,  
Deed, he may weel be scant o' grace  
Wha threpes it's no bonny place,  
In hill and how, and stream and wood ;  
And weel the Whytes are wordy o't—

Yea ! Willie Whyte's a peacefu' chiel,  
He'll no argone ! he'll no apell !  
Na, na ! he is a man o' mind,  
Nae pickie-fingered gove-i-the-wind.  
He's ready wi's rent and teind,  
And till the puir is freely kind ;  
On nane his hallan door he'll steek,  
Or gie them kail thorow the reek.  
A newsie neipor, sod and skeely,  
And guides himsel' wi' a' gudelie ;  
He's no flook-mou'd, nae flyrock flyter,  
Nae gaislin' goss ! nae base backbiter !  
Nae dolbert fond to argie-bargie,  
I wuss him mony a braw love dargie.  
Will Wabster, raal disjasket like,  
Was snoring like a collie tyke,  
And dreamed he saw the Laird o' Clova,  
And drank his gude-health sax times over,  
In a grand cordial ca'd champagne,  
Whilk fizz and fizzes till its gane—  
In hock and claret frae the Rhine,  
Till baith his lugs began to shine.  
For gentle fowks its verra fine,  
To feast on fremmit meats and wine  
Their forbears never kent langsyne.  
But, loshtie ! what's the consequence ?  
(It leads to fule extravagance,  
Wi' a' the ills that come frae France,  
As Skinner sang with eloquence,

And jokie jiggèd in social quorum,  
The reishellen reel o' Tullochgorum).  
Yea, Jocky, ye may laugh, my lad !  
Fu' mony a day I've loupèd like mad.  
Ay, grannie's hooched and hawed hornheid,  
Afore and after she was wed ;  
We jisk and jink, and I'se be sworn,  
Frae a' the jads she bore the horn !  
Ance mair I flisk the Hieland fling !  
Ance mair I gar the rafters ring !  
I spank to sprack strathspeys and springs !  
Aince mair I hear the fiddle strings !  
Aince mair my youthfu' days return !  
Hech, howe ! I red a ravelled pìrn ?  
But crackin' o' they fremmit gowks,  
Their coolrife claret ! hasky hocks !  
I've fairly come to the conclusion,  
Withoot curfuffle and confusion,  
That nought will make a body frisky  
Like Scotland's gude auld Hieland whisky.  
I'm auld and hirplin o'er the lea,  
And need some stingo to my tea ;  
But Wabster was a cowlie chap,  
And never kent the time to stap ;  
By a' weel liket, no respecket,  
His needfu' wark he aft negleckit.  
Hark ye, my bairnies, son and dochter,  
Youthheid needs little drink but water ;  
And frae the Grampians to the ocean

Ye'll find the very best in Prosen ;  
And swechan strynds on hill, in wud,  
To slack your drouth and cool yer bluid.  
Shame fa' the lad that's never sober—  
Shame fa' the lassie that's a toper.  
Noo, bairns, as sure as ye were born,  
Gif Grannie's sage advice ye scorn,  
Fareweel yer heuks ! yer hairst is shorn.  
Till brose time Wabster boused his broust,  
Wi' youl and yove and yarp and youst ;  
A bletherin blab in a' his glory ;  
He drank his dram, and chowed chacklowrie.  
A raised-like, rackel-handit, rasch ramstalker,  
Till frae the chalmer, losh, he scarce could clocher.  
Yea fithit ! till his e'en were glessin',  
And ay he gied ilk Ogilvy his blessing,  
Wi' flatterin' gab the Laird did roose,  
And blessed the roof-tree o' his House ;  
He roosed his forbears, a' and ane,  
Ilk lord and leddy, deid and gane ;  
Syne, wi' his heid in sworl and swirlie,  
He swuffed the " Bonnie Hoose o' Airlie,"  
Not ance, but three times three and mairly.  
Gude keeps ! the doit was dreuillying sairly !  
O' wine and malt he had his wale,  
And syne the Laird drank his bonail ;  
He dreamed he binged and boo'd his back,  
And maist had gar'd his sinews crack.  
Oot at the front door and awa,

In reezin' wind, and dag, and snaw ;  
He scarce had time till draw his breath,  
Bound on a race o' life and death.  
Awa' ! I rede ye ! faster, faster,  
Past Inchmill schule, and famed schulemaister—  
A man o' learning, wit, and spirit,  
O' talents rare, and rarer merit ;  
Ilk hobbedehoy, lang-leggit scholar,  
From whare the Driche wi' heuch and hollow,  
Ends i' the shank o' dowf Drumfolla ;  
Bumbarts, wha raise a wise man's choler,  
His souple taws hae garred to yoller.  
Frae Farchel to the Carity,  
Lass weans wha learn their A B C,  
Think muckle o' the dominie.  
There's nane I ken mair fit to tell  
Young callants breaking bairnheid's shell,  
And wearying in this wastrife warld to mell,  
How ilk ane cannilie sud guide himsel'.  
Its freely grand to be weel edicat,  
Dux o' the class, and ken what's what.  
My bairns, ilk ane is born to be o' use ;  
But deed, a man may be chock fu' o' nouse ;  
On his ain midden he may crawl recht crouse ;  
Yet he may be a gude for naething loon,  
And never fill his honest faither's shoon.  
A weel-read learned man may be a gamphrell,  
And set a vera bad example.  
Whar is the gude o' edication

That doesna sair to scour intoxication.  
 Frail featless fowk o' high and low degree,  
 Non-obs-tant health and wealth and ancestry,  
 At orra times will tine their gate and step agee.  
 King David aft gaed on the spree.  
 Shame fa' the bladderskate that's never sober—  
 The doited, dazed, demented, drivelling toper.  
 This is God's truth—let him deny it wha can—  
 As sure as water weets the pan.  
 Lads, there is Nature's gentleman !  
 Ou, ay, lass, he's the carlie for my money.  
 Its no that I would be ower hard on ony ;  
 I mind a gudeman, bald and blyde and bonny,  
 Wha dearly, dearly lo'ed a drap—my ain auld  
     Johnny ;  
 He caa'd it for all ills the puir man's plaister ;—  
 But I was hadden on at oor schulemaister :  
 Ilk time the Inspector comes to see him  
 He's ay a screed o' praise to gie him ;  
 Gude wusses never hairmed a crater,  
 May his be granted air or later—  
 I hae gude hope, afore I dee,  
 His braw new hoose and schule to see,  
 Yea fithit ! as they oucht to be  
 (Whar the clear Tary wanders free,  
 And doucely hums the Gary bee)—  
 On braes o' sweet Pitcarrity.  
     Awa' ! awa' ! owre strip and strynd,  
 Rouch as the river ! wild's the wind !



A straict before ! stramash behind !  
A strumming strublens frae the Balloch !  
Hurlie go thorow ! youp ! stram yulloch !  
Losh ! Wabster he was sair unceevil  
In Mussie's side to ding the revil ;  
He stack like grim death till her riggie,  
Frae the fell clutches o' the Wiggie ;  
He kicked her left, he kicked her right,  
As gin the chield had gane clean gyte.  
I grant ye it was figgle faggle,  
And ay his heid went wiggle waggle ;  
For ay he heard the eldritch laughter  
Upon his heels come thunderin' after.  
The loon was taisslet, teyne, and taivert,  
Demented, dewyt, doung, and daivert.  
In ilka skour that skirped the timmer  
The leish land-louper heard the limmer.  
I wat he gat an awfu' fleg  
To see her in a philibeg,  
Slaigering and slyping thro' the segs,  
Mind ye ! a gruesome ploy ! i' fegs !  
Throuch and throuch whiddlen like a whittret,  
Or mauchy Meggy-mony-feet ;  
The greedy gled her teeth did grissill,  
Ramsh, rackelhandit, rackmereesle,  
Warfs, dearchs, and troilyas jawed their jeegs,  
And bachled wi' their bandy legs,  
And laverock hiech o'er stock and stone,  
They rampaged on a rail-e'ed roan,

Nearhand the narside o' the mune.  
And aye the lad that cheered them on,  
It was the Reverend Farquharson !  
Wha skirled and scrauched wi' toiter'd fury,  
" Keeps ! Wabster, what's the hurry burry ?  
What signefees this hurry scurry ?  
Thoff black the nicht and wild the weather,  
Wi' hempen rapes and wisps o' heather  
To yon wild witch yer taes I'll tether.  
I'll see to join yer hands thegither.  
Oh ! bide a wee, my son ! my son !  
And get this boglie bridal done."  
But tho' he rattled like a gun  
He couldna get the wedding done.  
Poor Wabster skirled wi' main and micht,  
And smoo'd and smudged wi' perfet fricht ;  
His skin was a' hen's flesh and chilly ;  
He felt a' peesweep-like and silly.  
Dounhadden, droukit to the skin,  
As ony horse-gouk in a linn.  
Puir Mussie she began to nicher,  
And Willie he began to kick her,  
He thoct the foul fiend had him fanged,  
(And screighed that he was sair bemanged),  
By her lang mane he tighter grips her,  
Syne on the reeking hurdies whips her—  
Its weel there cam' nae sair mischanter ;  
She maistly couped him in a canter—  
And gif the loon had dreed a fall,

'Twas tit for tat and lil for lal.  
The beastie ran as she'd been wud,  
Up frae the Spot and doon Buckhood,  
And ay he fessed her back a lounder,  
That garred her sprauchle, sprewl, and spunder.  
Doon cam' the rain wi' mony a blob,  
A swirling, swoiching, summer sob.  
Glen Cally noo is gained and past,  
But still he hears upon the blast,  
Like bum-clocks bumbling in the dew,  
Yon erlish youl that gars him grue,  
And dreels his vitals through and through—  
Whilk blebbed the plooky puddock blae,  
And gart him gang ajee, agley ;  
Whilk gar'd him gansch and crook and skew,  
And dreeled his cadgie corpus through,  
Till weel I wot the Hazie Hazzie  
Was maist carfuddled wi' Poplesie ;  
The weary wail o' Farquharson,  
Wi' scraugh and scrim, and skreed and groan,  
Out owre the bent, out owre the whun,  
Wha canna get the wedding done—  
“ Oh ! bide a wee, my son ! my son !  
And get this winsome wedding done.  
Ye skilting skibe, what gars ye skew,  
And shirk the fees whilk are my due ?  
Skeyf, skypel skate ! skemp ! skinflint ! skybald !  
Soure soup-the-causey ! sprush springald !  
Fy ! bide ye till we make a splore,

And get this jollock wedding o'er."  
And ay the witch, wi' canshie groan,  
Cried—"Haste ye! get the wedding done;  
Laithlounkie lowrie! lak and lag!  
Wi' me to play tig tow! tig tag!"  
And syne wi' fuffing, freath, and frunsh,  
The gleed hobgoblin growled a grunch:  
"Had I the grip o' ye, my lad,  
I'd brizz ye like a docken blad!  
I'd fell ye wi' a fairy hammer!  
I'd gar ye yaddle, yeesk, and yammer!  
In me ye'se hae a warlo wife!  
I'll sort yer wizen wi' a knife!  
I'll soosh ye wi' a scutch and spurkle!  
I'll souff and spairge ye till ye hurkle!  
I'll rax and squash ye till ye yelloch,  
A talliwap wud gar ye gelloch;  
I'll skyte ye till the mickle sorrow!  
Forloppen fule, gif ye'll no forrow!  
Sladge! prickmaleerie slunken sloat!  
Slugh! stour, stramulyert, stubborn stoat!  
Ye sumph! ye scowff! ye sap! ye slounge!  
Gaunt-at-the-door! I'se gar ye flounge!  
Ye scant o' grace! ye slotter hodge!  
Weel mot ye flotch, ye fozy fodge!  
Bazed, blebbit bellkite! duffart dumph!  
At me to tak' the mulligrumph!  
Loutshouthered loun! frae liquor stoups  
Yer martyred wi' the murdie grups!

Moll-on-the-coals, goff, molligrant,  
Mislushious mereswine ! oliphant !  
Yer sair forfaughlit and forridden,  
I'll maybe skook ye in a midden.  
Heely ! heely ! there's a peely,  
Wi' you I'll dance a twasome reelie !  
Puir padle ! peel-a-flee ! pock pudding !  
Hegh ! for a placksworth penny wedding !  
Vile shairnie-faced flay-a-taid ! tinker !  
Wad ye daur jink a gentie jinker !  
Deil's buckie ! doid ! I'll gar ye deedle !  
I'll durk ye ! dishfaced deil's darn needle !  
We'll sup on spoutroch, speck, powsowdie,  
Scadlips, smout, sooty skons, and crowdie,  
Cauld straik, skrine, crappit-hids, and soudie ;  
We'll hamsh awa' till we'se be stughie  
On hog ham, het pint, till we're muggy ;  
We'll pegh the pipes ! and mump the cuddie !  
Syne ye sall wàvil on a woodie !”

Noo Wabster, groufen' owre the gowans,  
Was no as saft as buttered sowens ;  
Sic langage might hae skaired a saunt,  
Upon the Sabbath-day to rant,  
And gabber wi' a gaunch and gaunt,  
To be bomulloched by a jaud,  
Might ding a daft dub-skelper wud.  
Losh sirs ! his wheesks and whaisks and wheeples  
And pechs, ye might hae heard at Peebles !  
And on his groof the birssy birkie

Did gurr and girn wi' gurlie whirkie ;  
He raired and granked—Aroint ! ye gleg !  
Gurgrugous gore-crow ! gukkow ! steg !  
Gulefitted gumplefoisted gump !  
Slickworm ! slerp ! slutterin in a slump !  
Girnigo gibbie, froichfu' stump !  
And wad ye rive up yird and stanes !  
I wuss the deil wad brak ycr banes !  
Och ! gin I had my rifle gun  
It's I wad gie ye number one !  
Had I the grip o' my skene dhu,  
I'd cleave your cockernonny through,  
I'd whauk and whank ye black and blue,  
I'd gar ye whettle whililu !  
Awa, blackfoot, black-aviced randy,  
I'll fell ye wi' a cockie-bendie.  
Avaunt ! wanearthlie warld's wonner !  
Ramstougerous tod-tyke, ram-stam scunner !  
Clanglumshous clekane wittit craw !  
Trumposie cleg-stung glumph gormaw !  
Chelidirect ! funyie ! haversack !  
Clash claverer wi' a cleik-in-the-back !  
Gae heels o'er-head on Cairn-gorm !  
Ye hudderin huthart ! hornie worm !  
Och ! I cud eat a supper fine !  
And birl a tass o' blude red wine.  
For ae gude sup o' brandy toddy,  
I'd wair a plack on ony body.  
I hae a grumblin in my groozlins ;

Oh, for harles, hattit ket, and sowens,  
Fadges, beefbrochan, cock crow'n kail,  
Soor-doock, sma' drink, strang Alsopp's ale.  
Oh, for ramps, rittocks, rannock flocks,  
Red coll, raw refarts, dunters, deuks,  
But sall you pree ! na ! diel-per-licket !  
Fegs ! tit for tat yese get yer ticket !  
Gif I was no' sae done and farforn,  
I'd ding a gully in yer goosehorn.

Here Wabster dree'd a trumplefeyst,  
And maist had woltered frae his beast,  
And as he twaspured on his trogue,  
She trivvilling, trumping, garred him shog,  
While she gaed grammling in a gullion,  
He twigged and tuffed at her trullion.  
See weary Mussie thread the glack,  
Wi' Wabster snoring on her back ;  
Yea ! cheek for chow atween her ears  
He snirled and snirked wi' mortal fears.  
She speldert aff wi' stoit and stend,  
The lift was clear, the road was brent,  
Her master he mot grank and ban,  
The fient cared she a stickamstam !  
'Twas noo lang past the head o' the Dim,  
Grey gryking wauff a wedder glim,  
Abune the scaur the mune did scarrow,  
Scaum o' the sky did skail a skarroch,  
She skift alang as she were skew'd.  
Nae crater stirrin' on the road.

The chackart it began to cheitle,  
The titling it began to tittle,  
The houlat noo on noiseless wing  
To the fir woods was flaughtering,  
And as it flitted till its cloich,  
It hoo'd and hoo'd an eerie swoich ;  
In her blue dais by the rising sin,  
Far-hie-an-atour sang heaven's hen,  
Rose lintie, skirle crake, heather peep,  
Herle, heron-blutter, gaudine, whaup,  
The lair-i-gigh, the yite, and yeldrick,  
The gowdspring, lintwhite, kittiwake,  
At scraigh o' day, wi' dab and dabber,  
Wi' rooks and craws set on to jabber ;  
The stainyell, mavis, merle, and kae,  
Wi' kebbie lebbie welcomed day,  
And mony a bonny bird forbye,  
Abroad atween the sun and sky ;  
Poor Will was tyke-tired, dowf, and drum,  
And fit to whistle on his thoum,  
Broostled, bumbazed, and burbleheaded,  
By sic a byssym to be bladdet ;  
Na, na, Mahoun he wadna splice,  
The malverish mauk o' malifice.  
He'd no hae risked his soul's salvation  
For a' the maundrels in creation,  
Whan dazed wi' drink ye seek to wile him ;  
Spit and gie ower, ye'll near beguile him !  
Will in his sleep was clear and cleiky,



To litch the skrae a mamikeekie !  
Her tongue wagged like a clatter-bane !  
She wadna let the lad alane,  
Wi' farand he was like to sink,  
And skirlen for a skube o' drink.  
Mumt-like bedundered ! heich aboon  
He hears the huttit hellkite's groan !  
The hoot ! toot ! toot ! o' Farquharson,  
Wha canna get the wedding done !

Noo braid daylight finds Wabster sleepin'  
And Mussie on the high road creepin' ;  
Our drucken carlie ! waefu' saul !  
Dreamt he was landit in Glen Doll !  
Frae freends and neighbours haiked and harried,  
And to the Gorkie Gorgoull married !  
In a ramstackerin, ramstam flurry,  
A rackmereesle, hurry burry,  
Upon the skrumpilt scalp o' Skurry !  
Her hand and his were joined in ane,  
By that fell, felcouth Farquharson !  
That beat o' drum and twang o' fiddle  
Brought ghaist and goblin to the bridal !  
That witches waubled i' the dance,  
And warlocks walloped owre from France—  
Queer kelpies frae the water waddled,  
And up the rocks the brownies straddled ;  
Tangies and Tramorts toomed a cogie,  
Vowbets and Wrachys were recht vogie !  
Trolls, spaigs, and wurfs i' muldes war howkin,

Bods, bugaboos, held Corrieneuchan ;  
 Bleard, brunstane, Buman, was nae bunkle,  
 Wi' grulshie, glorgie, gluggery grungle,  
 Cam, drochlin, drotchel, draidilt, droich !  
 Gash-gabbit, glamerie, glousterioich !  
 Blench-lippèd blasties, skreid, and skrunket,  
 Wi' glowring e'en, bleezed, brizzed, and blunket.  
 Tod's tails, and taid-stules raised for bunkers,  
 They gart him hoker on his hunkers,  
 Wi' blind man's balls and Stour and Stug ;  
 They had him maist at the Dog-drug.  
 Het sclenters shooled frae burnin' fingers,  
 Wi' trembling exies, whanks and whingers,  
 Sic jaukerie paukerie and dereesion,  
 Clamjamferie, hooferrie, and confeesion.  
 Wanearthlie wratches ! fuisted folk !  
 Wansonsy warwolfs ! flech and frog !  
 Loon, Lixie, Galdroch, ne'er do weel !  
 Cam' loupen on ahint the Deil !  
 Nixie and Pixie freely frisky,  
 A' in a bleeze wi' swaits and whisky—  
 A thrawort thrang, wi' yisk and yell,  
 Played mony a plunky and caprel—  
 Whish ! whirliwha ! whigmelerie !  
 Like angered adders fuffed whihe !  
 Slavermagullion ! Satan's limb !  
 Wan Waghorn on the weddir glim !  
 Croils ! croyning croks ! and whistleing lasses !  
 And muir hens crowing frae the Basses !

Gley'd Gallivasters on the gallows !  
Blunk Bookies blowing dede man's bellows !  
Spae wives that wud his fortune spae—  
It's true, or may I ne'er craw day !  
Stane coffins, glamour gifts, and spells,  
Witch knots, witch dockens, bluidy bells,  
Wi' swattlin, killiecoups, and kicks,  
They garr'd him maist fa' aff the sticks,  
Wi' kingle, kangle, kirrywery,  
They carried him upon his beyr-tree !  
They played wi' him at head or tail,  
Wi' kabbelow and wormy kail  
Gamf gamaleeries gallehooing,  
Chow'd mice and skrinkled skrae fish wooin',  
Gar'd Wabster slubber, skran, and skute,  
Muck-fail, houstrie, and stir-aboot,  
Whilk turned his stammack inside oot.  
The losel couldna get leg-bail,  
He sat upon his own coat tail ;  
The deil rode Mussie ower the rig,  
And roused her for a pirliepig.  
Wi' piper's news cam' Whistle Binkie,  
And gript him by the pirliewinkie ;  
Wi' yeesk and youl, wi' yirr and yout,  
The loons and limmers drank cap-out.  
They hattered on, haut-stap and loup,  
They crunched and clawed him stoup and roup ;  
They brizzed his banes amang the mools,  
They keltered him wi' puddock stules,

Fordullt his lugs wi' bumming duffs,  
Foresuppered him wi' buffs and fuffs.  
They sorpled him intill a strype,  
They whummelt him intel a grip—  
He cam' to the neb o' the miresnipe.  
They thrimbled him as flat's a cheese,  
Till, troth! his head was in the bees!  
Alake! and weary on me rue!  
The chiel was i' the gled's grups noo!  
The bride, the bridegroom, and the Deil,  
They joggled through a threesome reel;  
He gied them kebruch, keers, and keechin,  
They gied him nips and deid man's sneeshin!  
A sour-like whuppie wi' a whittle,  
Slagged him wi' soudy and gowk's spittle.  
The bogies banged the rammleguishon,  
And drave him haffins to perdition,  
They scooted him wi' sleetch and scob,  
Until his mou' they screwed a scob;  
They sorted him wi' scrunt and scrub,  
They douked him in a midden-dub.  
The loon was clean dung doon and jabbit,  
Doilt, doistert, dowless, and curnabbit;  
Blobbit, blear-e'ed, and barleysick,  
Claucht i' the claws o' knavy Nick;  
Dumfounded by the dire Deceiver,  
Drink, drouthsumness, and barley fever!  
Upon the snab o' wild Loch Brandy  
The witches held an awfu' shandy!

They sailed the Loch in crackéd eggs,  
And warselled i' their phillibegs !  
Wild warlochs walloped on Loch Whorral,  
Ye might hae heard them at Balmoral !  
I rede ye 'twas a red cock crawling !  
A dowie, drublie, drouthie dawning !

Will Wabster, in his drucken sleep,  
Wi' fear was yellow as a neep !  
He growled a maist forfauchten groan,  
Be aff to Tomintoul, ye drone !  
I'm sottered, slaigered, sooshed, and spillt,  
I'm hocussed, bluthered, claucht, and killt.  
For ae pint stoup o' rael Glenlivat,  
I'd fell my marrow wi' a divot ;  
'Twad pet me in that swirling swither,  
I'd marry Sin, the Devil's mither.—  
Here Mussie, wha had noded alang,  
Let oot a nicher lood and strang ;  
She gied her sides a switherin showd,  
Syne sprattled doon aneath her load,—  
Drapt Wabster in a trantle-hole,  
And fair trampilfeyst took a roll !  
Puir Willie, whan his need was sorest,  
Heerd the blithe voice o' Banker Forrest,  
And waukened—lads, noo haud ye merry !  
(Roaring for whisky, rum, and sherry),  
I'the grand market place o' Kirry !

Noo, bonny bairns, my say is said,  
I'm tashed and teedie as a taid !

And roupy as a corbie craw,  
That's wirrin in a weather gaw.  
Rax me a horn o' iskie-ba :  
Befa', befa', whate'er befa'.  
Gif i' the mirk we slip awa',  
Here's a blithe waukenin' and a braw.  
The nicht is wearin' cauld and late,  
To seek yer bielts ye'll no be blate ;  
And thoff I say't that sudna say't,  
I'm a' doung and sair defait.  
Sweep up the ase that's i' the grate,  
Syne rest the fire and turn the lock,  
Rise wi' the crawling o' the cock.  
Oh ! leeze me on my cozy nest,  
I'm ripe and ready for my rest.  
I'll hap me in my woollen plaid  
And creep into my warm box-bed—  
Set me a cod aneath my heid ;  
Het water graybeard ben the claes,  
To pet some smeddum in my tae !  
Stap in the bouster at the wa'—  
Fauld the big binder owre the stra' ;  
Rax me a horn o' iskie-ba,  
Wi' drouth I'm maist i' the dede thraw,—  
The bourach is baith scob and scraw ;  
The hail that dads, the wuns that blaw,  
Sall croon my peacefu' huzzie baw.  
The sna' may skirl, the rain may dreep,  
I'll lie as saft's a chappit neep.

May we a' live to see the sun,—  
God gie us a' His benison ;  
Soond may we sleep till day doth daw,  
Gude nicht, and joy be with ye a'.

DOROTHEA.









A

GLOSSARY

OF THE

MOST DIFFICULT WORDS

IN

“WILLIE WABSTER.”

BY

JULIA O. ROBERTSON.



# A GLOSSARY

OF

## THE MOST DIFFICULT WORDS

IN "WILLIE WABSTER."



### PAGE 1.

#### SCOTCH.

#### ENGLISH.

Dreich .....	Tedious.	Wearisome.
Skrauch .....	To scream, utter discordant sound.	
Tammie Norrie.....	Puffin or Razorbill (birds).	
To sough, or souch.....	To emit a rushing or whistling sound ; to breathe long, as in sleep.	
To squaigh.....	To cry like a duck or hen.	
To steik.....	To shut, close.	
To heckle tow.....	To dress flax or tow.	
Lug.....	Ear.	
Blyde or Blythe.....	Cheerful.	
Blate.....	Modest.	Bashful.
To dase .....	To stupify, benumb.	
Doited .....	Stupid.	Confused.
Eerie... ..	Dreary.	Causing fear.

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### PAGE 2, CALLED 4.

Kebbuck .....	A cheese.
Gey, gay .....	Very.
Gey an' auld.....	Very old.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To roose.....	To praise.
Tyne.....	To lose.
Sweer.....	Slow.
To schuilt.....	To avoid, escape, eschew.
To sair.....	To serve.
To trauchle.....	To draggle. Dishevel.
Taupiet.....	Foolish.
Quean or queyn.....	Young woman.
Wean (wee ane).....	Child. Little one.
Falderalls.....	Gewgaws.
Curlietuffs.....	False hair used to supply a deficiency.
Cock-up.....	A hat or cap turned up before.
Friggle-fraggles.....	Vain pieces of dress.
To set one up!.....	An expression of contempt for persons who assume more than they should.
Ilk.....	Each. Every.
Whippy.....	A term of contempt for a young woman. Light. Malapert.
To Wachle.....	To waggle.
To haup and wynd.....	To turn a plough-horse to the right and left.
Fleep.....	A stupid fellow.
Neither to haud nor bind	} Neither to hold nor bind. Used of a person who cannot be stopped in his rage and folly.
To sheyl.....	
To bleb.....	To sip or drink.
Bleddoch.....	Butter milk.
Frem.....	Strange. Foreign.
Fuslin.....	Trifling.
Auld farrant.....	Sagacious. Skilful.
Failye.....	Failure.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To haud one's wisht...	To be silent.
Scunner.....	Loathing. Disgust.
Hurly-go-throw.....	A racket. A great ado.
Snash.....	Pert. Saucy.
Gaislin'.....	Gosling. Young goose.
Mensefully.....	With propriety.
Gowpens .....	Large handfuls.
Gowd.....	Gold (money).
Gowk.....	A fool.
Coff.....	To buy. Purchase.
Kitty or cutty.....	A term of disrespect for a woman.
To claik.....	To tattle. Talk trivially.

## PAGE 5.

Clorty.....	Dirty.
Skin.....	A term of great contempt.
To tash.....	To soil, injure.
To red up.....	To put things in order.
Fash .....	Trouble.
Skairgifnock.....	A word for girls, corresponding to hobbledehoy.
Slowthooms .....	A slow worker.
Shillyshally .....	Weak and delicate in health.
Trig .....	Neat. Trim.
Tillyvalley.....	Nonsense.
To hain .....	To spare. Preserve.
Berry.....	A sort of porridge made with ale.
Havers.....	Foolish or incoherent talk.
Clishmaclavers.....	Idle discourse.
Coothie.....	Affable. Facetious. Familiar.
Cosie.....	Comfortable. Good-tempered.
Mensfu' .....	Manly. Discreet.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Canty.....	Lively. Cheerful.
Chiel' or chield.....	Fellow.
Douce.....	Sedate. Sober. Modest.
Dink.....	Saucy. Gay.
Clink.....	Money.
Forthy.....	Forward. Frank. Familiar.
Fere.....	Companion.
Perjink.....	Disagreeably precise.
To dow.....	To be able.
Fou.....	Drunk.

## PAGE 6.

Coft.....	Bought.
Shalt or sheltie.....	A Shetland pony.
Sicker.....	Secure.
Weel-faured.....	Well-favoured.
Spunkie.....	Mettlesome.
Smeddum.....	Good sense and spirit united.
Unco (uncouth).....	Unusual. Strange.
Waulie.....	Agile. Nimble.
To drie.....	To endure.
Sooshin' (switching).....	A thrashing.
To speir.....	To enquire.
Gin (G hard).....	If.
Yett.....	Gate.
Hantle.....	A considerable number.
To ding.....	To overcome, or discourage.
Kintra.....	Country.
Clash.....	Gossip. Tittle-tattle.
Stramash.....	Blow. Disturbance.
To rax.....	To reach. Extend to.



## PAGE 7.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Rino .....	Ready money.
Loon.....	Fellow. Lad.
Raith.....	Ready. Prepared.
To take leg-bail.....	To run away.
To brew and tak aff one's ring-tails	} (Here) To wind up one's concerns. (Ring-tails meaning odds and ends.)
To rink .....	
Roup.....	Sale by auction.
To get one's kail through the reek	} To meet with what causes pain or repentance. To be well scolded. (Literally, to get one's cabbage through the smoke.)
To hench awa'.....	
To displenish.....	To disfurnish.
To dispone.....	To make over legally.
Skrunkit.....	Pinched.
Slidderie.....	Slippery. Uncertain. Deceitful.
Gane to doggerlone.....	Gone to the dogs.
On the spree.....	Tipsy.
Aglee. Agley.....	Crooked. Off the right line.
Brawly .....	Well. Very well.
To snicher.....	To titter. Laugh at one.
Byrle.....	To drink much.
Bicker.....	A bowl for holding liquor.
Cock-a-hoop .....	Exulting.
Twisty.....	A twig.
"Morning".....	A glass of spirits taken before breakfast.
To sorn .....	To take free quarters.
Crouse .....	Brisk. Lively. Apparently brave.
Nappy.....	Ale.

## PAGE 8.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Drouthie .....	Thirsty.
Farintosh .....	Whisky.
Couthie .....	Comfortable.
To scour.....	To drink off.
Skite.....	A draught.
To gar.....	To cause. Force. Oblige.
To flyre.....	To leer. Gibe. Make sport.
To flisk.....	To skip. Caper.
To flyte.....	To scold. Dispute.
Gyte.....	Crazy.
Rung.....	A heavy staff.
To chap.....	To knock (as at a door).
Neist .....	Next.
To crack.....	To talk freely and familiarly.
Naiggie.....	Little nag.
To fess.....	To fetch.
Fermorer .....	Farmer.
Losh!.....	(An interjection.)
Craig .....	The neck. Throat.
To spank aff.....	To move off with quickness and agility.
To hotch .....	To move with sudden jerks.
Hitch.....	A motion with a jerk.
Stance.....	Site. Area for building.
Steading.....	A farm-house and offices.
Bield.....	Shelter of any kind.
Dyke .....	Wall built without lime.
Tyke.....	Dog.
Byke.....	A bee-hive.
Skelp.....	A stroke. Blow.
Kelpie.....	A water-spirit.
Stamfish.....	Strong. Robust.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Stieve.....	Firm.
Spunkie.....	Mettlesome.

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## PAGE 9.

Fugie.....	One who flies from the fight.
Funkie.....	One who shuns the fight.
Seggs.....	Sedges.
Droukit.....	Drenched.
To gouk.....	To gaze about in a vacant and foolish manner. To expect foolishly.
Wraikfu'.....	Revengeful. Angry.
Wraith.....	An apparition. A water-spirit.
Skaith.....	Injury.
Plotcock.....	The devil.
Skirl.....	To cry shrilly.
Skyre.....	To frighten. Startle. Scare.
Skrae.....	A thin meagre person. An apparition.
To fleg.....	To affright.
Warlo.....	Wicked, especially in regard to temper.
Walloway.....	The devil.
Plisky.....	A mischievous trick.
"Gang that gate".....	Go in that direction.
Warsall.....	To wrestle.
Spate.....	A flood.
Wud.....	Mad.
To jalouse.....	To suspect.
Fendfou.....	Careful. Good at expedients.

## PAGE 10.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Waffie .....	A vagabond.
To lounder .....	To beat with severe strokes.
Freckle .....	Hot-spirited.
Mortal .....	Dead drunk.
To skyte .....	To rush out hastily.
To yoller .....	To speak loudly, passionately, and inarticulately.
Troot and saumont .....	Trout and salmon.
To whiddle .....	To proceed with a light, rapid motion.
Kamper eel .....	A large kind of eel.
Hiddil .....	Hiding-place.
The Houlichan .....	The Reel of Tulloch.
Yoolughan .....	A yell.
Tyne .....	To lose.
Langsom .....	Slow. Tedious.
Tryste .....	Appointment. Rendezvous.
To crack tryste .....	To break an appointment.
Souple. ....	Cunning. Flexible. Supple.
Staig .....	A riding-horse.
Skaithlie .....	Injurious. Hurtful.
To skirrievaig .....	To run about in an unsettled manner.
Stive .....	Firm. Hard.
To stravaig .....	To stroll. Wander.
Sprush .....	Spruce.
Causey .....	Causeway. Street. Road.
Slabbergaucie .....	A slovenly, drivelling fellow.
Whiles or Whyles .....	Sometimes. Occasionally.

## PAGE 11.

“Aiks are barket.”.....Oaks are barked.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Stirk .....	A bullock or heifer, between one and two years old.
Stot .....	A young bull or ox.
Quey .....	Cows two years old.
To mattle .....	To nibble as a lamb does grass.
Mated oot .....	Exhausted with fatigue.
Saired ti' Craig .....	Thoroughly satisfied.
Gludder .....	To swallow food gluttonously.
To sair .....	To serve.
Gloaming .....	Twilight.
Fair-farrand .....	Having a goodly appearance.
Sweir .....	Difficult.
Canny .....	Cautious. Handy. Gentle.
Carl .....	Man. Fellow.
Crouse .....	Lively. Brisk.
Bauld .....	Bold.
To fend .....	To provide for one's-self.
To swattle .....	To swallow with avidity.
Fieldwart .....	Afield. Abroad.
Feu .....	A possession held on payment of yearly rent.

## PAGE 12.

Fouth .....	Abundance. Plenty.
Gear .....	Goods. Stuff. Money. Tools.
Fysigunkus .....	A man devoid of curiosity.
The uncas .....	The news. Strange things.
To chow .....	To chew.
To chaff .....	To chatter. Be loquacious.
To glew .....	To make merry.
To glog .....	To drink hastily.
Giff-gaff .....	Mutual give and take.
Swats .....	New ale.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Brochan .....	Very thick gruel.
Athol-brose .....	Honey mixed with whisky.
Clash and clatter .....	Familiar conversation.
Lilt .....	A cheerful air. Song.
To toom or tume .....	To empty.
Skilt .....	A draught.
Skerie .....	Restive.
Cosh .....	Comfortable. Good-tempered.
To keck .....	To draw back in a bargain.
Gaffer .....	A loquacious person.
To souther .....	To solder.
Spens or spence .....	The place where the family sit at meat.

## PAGE 13.

Bursen .....	Bursting.
Reek .....	Smoke.
Hoogh .....	A shout of joy.
To haw .....	To huzza.
To stend .....	To spring. Leap.
To crook the knee .....	To sit down.
Barley-bree .....	Either ale or whisky.
To greet (grat, grutten) .....	To cry. Weep.
Raired .....	Roared.
Miscalled the folk .....	Abused the people.
Mumt-like .....	Seeming to be in a stupor.
Misleard .....	Unmannerly.
Mismannered .....	Ill-bred.
Ill-mou'd (ill-mouthed) .....	Impudent. Insolent.
Ill-sar'd .....	Ill-savoured.
Thrapple .....	Throat.
Miscomfist. ....	Nearly suffocated.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Tyne (tint) .....	To lose (lost)
To gae owre the score	To pass proper bounds.
To droon the miller .....	To get drunk.
Gowk .....	A fool.
Gowl .....	To scold in a loud and angry tone.
To goup .....	To stare.
To gab.....	To mock. Prate.

## PAGE 14.

To hyke .....	To move the body suddenly by the back joint.
To hick .....	To hesitate in speaking.
To habbernab .....	To touch glasses in drinking, to hob-nob.
To stoiter .....	To stagger. Totter.
To boose .....	To drink.
Stoup .....	A deep and narrow vessel for liquids.
Mirk .....	Darkness.
Dangoot weat .....	Thoroughly wet.
Snouthie .....	Drizzly. Dark and rainy.
Smurr .....	A drizzling rain.
Spune-drift .....	Snow drifted from the ground by a whirling wind.
Huz .....	Us.
To pree .....	To taste. Try.
Hinny ale .....	Mead.
Rumption .....	A noisy bustle within doors.
Bud .....	Was obliged. Must.
Thole .....	To bear.
Feeding storm.....	A snow-storm on the increase.

## PAGE 15.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Guffie .....	Stupid. Foolish. Fat.
Landlouper .....	Vagrant. Wanderer.
Man or Maun .....	Must.
To lip and leggin .....	To drink (a peculiar phrase).
Bigging .....	Building. House.
Willowans .....	Well-a-day.
To cry (or sing) dool....	To mourn. Lament.
Lair .....	Learning. Schooling.
Gool .....	The corn Marigold.
Mools .....	The earth of the grave.
Poisted .....	Stuffed. Inflated.
Puddock .....	A frog.
Coggie .....	Moving from side to side.
Gleg.....	Quick of perception.
Houlat .....	Owl.
To make a spune or } spoil a horn..... }	Either to have signal success or complete failure.
A snoofmadrune .....	A lazy, inactive person.
A rammleguishon .....	A sturdy, rattling fellow.
Snack .....	A slight repast.
Sneeshan .....	Snuff.
To staig by.....	To ride past.
The knock .....	The clock.
Ben. ....	The better apartment of a farm or cottage.

## PAGE 16.

Bap .....	A thick roll.
Sowens .....	A dish much finer than porridge, and differently made.
Soudie .....	A sort of hodge-podge.



## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Slaister .....	To eat noisily and dirtily.
Fag-ma-fuff .....	A garrulous old woman.
Wudscud .....	A mad, romping boy or girl.
Wurlie.....	Contemptibly small in size.
Woslie .....	Shrivelled. Small featured.
Wuff .....	A person of a flighty, fiery disposition.
Wuddrum .....	An obstinate humour. A wild fit.
Glunsh.....	Having a sour look.
Farouchie .....	Savage. Cruel.
Furfluthered .....	Disordered. Agitated.
Tether-faced .....	Having an ill-natured aspect.
Thrawn mowt.....	Having a twisted mouth.
Touthert .....	Disordered. Confused.
Corky-noddle .....	A light-headed person.
Runk .....	Wrinkled.
Craw-taes .....	Crow's feet (wrinkles).
Scranch .....	To grind (as with the teeth).
Clobberhoy .....	A dirty walker.
Clorty (or clarty) .....	Dirty.
Claise .....	Clothes.
Daddle .....	To be slow in action.
To dunsh.....	To push.
Dase .....	To stupify.
To snag .....	To snarl, banter, chide in a taunting way.
To snap .....	To make a hasty attempt to speak.
A talliwap .....	A stroke or blow.
To be on one's tap .....	To abuse or assault.
To bullirag .....	To rally in a contemptuous way.
To bumbaze.....	To stupify. Confuse.
Fair furth the gate.....	Honestly. Holding a straightforward course.
To frais .....	To wheedle. Flatter.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
To croon .....	To sing gently.
Crack .....	Conversation.
Cushle-mushle.....	Earnest and continued muttering.
Sonse .....	Thriving. Cordial. Well-conditioned.
To stap one's crappie...	To be quite satisfied.
Rule o'er thoum .....	Slap-dash. Off-hand.
Sosh and sappy.....	Frank. Conversible. Happy.
To straik.....	To stroke.
Haukum plaukum.....	Every way equal.
Starn or sternlight.....	Starlight.
Dub-skelper.....	One who goes through thick and thin.
"Steered his shanks."...	"Stirred his stumps."
To dissle .....	To run.
Fegs! .....	Faith!
To struissle.....	To struggle.

---

 PAGE 17.

Gravitch .....	To gad about in a dissipated way.
To hang the faiple .....	To cry. Be chopfallen.
To swack.....	To drink greedily and hastily.
To swable .....	To beat with a long stick.
Swabblin' stick .....	A cudgel.
To loll.....	To emit a wild cry.
Swipper .....	Sudden.
Lick.....	Blow.
Foutie .....	Mean. Base.
Fuppertie gieg.....	A base trick.
To flekker .....	To flutter. Tremble.
Flech .....	A flea.
To burk .....	To murder, as Burke did.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To blether .....	To talk nonsensically.
Bloust .....	An ostentatious person.
Fast .....	Hasty in temper. Irascible.
Purry .....	A kind of porridge.
Scadlips (scald lips) ...	Thin broth.
Skink .....	A shin of beef.
Daddle .....	To wriggle.
Dad .....	A large piece.
Dordermeat .....	A bannock given to farm-servants between dinner and supper.
Pan-jotrels .....	A sort of fricasee. Remnants.
Corrach .....	A basket.
Bake .....	A kind of biscuit.
Bawbee row .....	A half-penny roll.
Kebuck .....	A cheese.
"Lilted syne" .....	"Sang afterwards, or then."
Lauerok, laverock .....	Lark.
To douk .....	To duck. Plunge.
Deuchandorach .....	The stirrup-cup.
Fere .....	Companion.
Fou and fain (an ex- pression) .....	Drunk and happy.
Schill .....	Shrill.
To rissle .....	To rustle.

## PAGE 18.

Fissle .....	To whistle.
To job .....	To prick.
To weet his whistle ...	To get something to drink.
"The shalt clam up" ...	"The pony climbed up."
Cleuch .....	A hollow descent on the side of a hill.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Creech .....	A declivity encumbered with large stones.
Craig .....	Crag. Rock.
Name-kouth .....	Famous.
Naig .....	Nag.
To mint .....	To aim. Attempt. Hint.
Spankering .....	Nimble. Agile.
Speddart .....	"A tough old creature, tight as a wire."
Stark and steve .....	Strong and firm.
Sprack .....	Lively. Ready. Animated.
To sprattle .....	To scramble.
Cark .....	Load. Burden.
Mense .....	Discretion. Dignity of conduct.
Steval .....	Firm. Substantial.
Mirk .....	Darkness.
To coup .....	To upset.
Daupet .....	Stupid. In a state of mental imbecility.
Donnard. Donnert .....	In a state of gross stupor.
Blashy .....	Swept away by inundation (of meat and drink).
Bouser .....	Drinker.
To sponge .....	To go about in a sneaking and prowling manner.
Splore .....	A frolic or fight.
Atween the deil and the deep sea	} Between Scylla and Charybdis.
Bumbee .....	
Waes my craws .....	Wae's my heart.
Goff .....	A fool.
Well waired o' the taws .....	Most worthy of the taws (or a whipping).

## PAGE 19.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Goss.....	A silly good-natured man.
Gousty (gusty) .....	Tempestuous.
Gam .....	Gay. Sportive.
Galleniel .....	A big, gluttonous, ruthless, fellow.
Doof or Dowf.....	A stupid fellow.
Daised.....	Stupified.
Clacken .....	Gossiping.
Shit .....	A puny person.
Ramsh.....	Strong. Robust. Thoughtless.
Rattle-skull .....	One who talks much without thinking.
Gloit .....	A lubberly, inactive fellow.
Gandier .....	A vain boaster.
Gillie gapus.....	Fool.
Snap .....	Eager to find fault.
Snell .....	Severe. Sarcastic.
Maun .....	Must.
Aw .....	Owe.
Loot on .....	Began.
To dwine.....	To decline. Pine.
Propine .....	Present.
Croodlin' doo .....	Cooing dove, or pigeon.
Sleuth .....	Slothful.
Whummle .....	Overturn. Tumble.
Creepy.....	Stool.
Innerlie .....	Of a neighbourly disposition. Affectionate. Sociable.
Rigging .....	The back-bone or ridge of a hill or house-top.
Scaur .....	{ A bare place on the side of a hill, from which the sward or heather has been washed by the rain.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Nicher .....	To neigh.
To jow .....	To jog on.
Airt .....	Direction.

## PAGE 20.

“ Warselled in her wame” .....	“ Wrestled in her belly.”
Wordy .....	Worthy.
To gar one grue .....	To make one’s blood run cold, or the hair stand on end.
Yelly ! .....	(An interjection).
Skurriour .....	Vagrant
Een .....	Eyes.
To glose .....	To blaze.
To glour .....	To stare.
Wanchancy .....	Unlucky. Dangerous.
Swither .....	Doubt. Fear. Hesitation.
Thegither. Athegither.	Together. Altogether.
To coup the creels .....	Go heads over heels.
To threep .....	To aver with pertinacity.
To yeisk .....	To hiccup.
To turn it owre .....	To discuss it.
Frem .....	Strange.
Fret. Freit .....	Superstition.
Oneschewabil .....	Unavoidable.
Ondreyd .....	Unexplained.
A dede-spale .....	The thing that is known as a “ winding-sheet ” in a candle.
Strammel .....	A cant word for straw.
Chap .....	To knock.
Yird .....	Earth.
Dede-bells .....	A ringing in the ears, like bells.
Dede-nip .....	A peculiar blue mark on the body.

## PAGE 21.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To crab .....	To fret.
To craik .....	To croak.
To mudge .....	To move. Stir.
Misgydins .....	Mismanagement.
Misluck .....	Misfortune.
To ride the beetle.....	To walk with those who ride.
Pyatt .....	Magpie.
Goak me.....	(A sort of oath.)
Aff the gate.....	Out of the way. Wandering.
Splate .....	A sudden flood.
Rumballiach .....	Stormy.
Wanhappie .....	Unlucky. Dangerous.
Nochtgaynestandard ...	Notwithstanding.
Rummle hobble .....	Commotion. Confusion.
To bang .....	To beat. Overcome.
Bobble .....	A slovenly fellow.
Dredour .....	Dread. Apprehension.
Dreel .....	A swift and violent motion.
Waukened .....	Wakened.
Tamshee .....	A fairy knoll.
Waith .....	Wandering. Straying.
Bud to.....	Must. Was obliged to.
Rambusk.....	Robust.
Rullion .....	A coarsely-made, masculine woman

## PAGE 22.

Rummelschakin' .....	Raw-boned. Loose-jointed.
Runkled .....	Wrinkled.
Randy .....	A rough, quarrelsome scold.
Hogry-mogry .....	Slovenly.
Hask .....	Hard and dry. Harsh. Vigorous.
Horn-golloch .....	Earwig.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Loup .....	To leap.
Walloch .....	A peculiar Highland dance.
Fousome .....	Fulsome. Obscene. Nauseous.
Frowdie .....	A big stout woman.
Freely .....	Very.
Lowe .....	A blaze. Flame.
Clootie.....	The devil.
Fegs ! .....	Faith !
Scurly .....	Opprobrious.
Plisky .....	Plight.
Yearn (earn, erne).....	Eagle.
To skeeg.....	To bang. Strike. Lash.
“Aye the mair”.....	“Always the more.”
Warsall.....	To wrestle.
Ye (old fashioned).....	The.
Tetherstake .....	A ludicrous word for wife.
Wale .....	To choose.
To schute.....	To push. Shoot.
To yelloch .....	To shriek. Scream.
To fleech.....	To flatter.
Sair .....	Sorely. Very much.
Fuffing.....	Puffing.
Flum .....	Flattery. A flow of language.
A reeky lum .....	A smoky chimney.
Neb .....	The beak of a bird.
Red-nebbit .....	Red-beaked. Red-nosed.
Reek-shot .....	The eyes red and watering, as if from the effect of smoke.
Reel-fittit.....	Having the feet turned inwards, so that when one walks he crosses his legs, and makes a curve with his feet.
To rit .....	To make an incision in the ground. To scratch.



SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Gorky .....	Nauseous.
Gormaw .....	A cormorant. Glutton.
Glunsch .....	Dogged-looking.
Crunkled .....	Crumpled. Creased.
Hulbie .....	Clumsy. Unwieldy.
Hunsh .....	Hump.
Stramullion .....	A strong, masculine woman.
Skellied .....	Squinting.
Swash .....	Of a broad make.
Sneisty .....	Sneering.
Snappert .....	Tart. Hasty.
Snirting .....	Snorting with displeasure.
Snash .....	Abuse.

## PAGE 23.

Rank .....	Harsh (applied to the voice).
Hirdum-dirdum .....	Confused, noisy mirth.
Glower .....	A broad stare.
Gleet .....	A glance.
Litch .....	To strike over. To aim from above.
Lister .....	A fish spear.
To Teal .....	To inveigle. Entice by flattery.
True-blue .....	Thoroughly good and honest.
Tryster .....	A person who convenes others, and fixes the time and place of meeting.
Ugsome .....	Frightful. Exciting abhorrence.
Gurl .....	Growl. Snarl.
Skreigh .....	A shriek.
Mupetigage .....	A term of endearment for a child.
Mowr .....	A jeer.
Mump .....	To whisper.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To bebble .....	To drink short and frequent draughts.
Buige .....	To bow. Cringe.
Ban .....	To curse mildly.
Corbie craw.....	A raven.
Landit .....	Arrived.
Coothy-like .....	Having the appearance of being kind and agreeable.
Wons .....	Dwells.
Wan .....	Black. Gloomy. Dark-coloured.
To fizz.....	To be in a bustle or rage.
Lab .....	Pitch. Toss.
Splait .....	Spout. Splash. Squirt.
Splure .....	Frolic.
Sprattle .....	To clamour.
Splairge .....	To bespatter. Besprinkle.
Crooks.....	Bends (of the river).
Linn .....	A pool or waterfall.
Links .....	The windings of a river.
Ajee.....	Crookedly.
Dawdie .....	A dirty, slovenly woman.
Dauk.....	Dark. Murky.
Doolie .....	A hobgoblin.
Ding .....	To drive.
"Weet pluffs o' reek".....	"Wet whiffs of spray."
Ingle-cheek .....	Fireside.
Whumple .....	To tumble head-foremost.
Airnt .....	Earned.
Taws .....	A leather scourge.
To get one's paiks.....	Get a whipping.
To sort.....	To chastise.
To gludder .....	To do wet or dirty work.
Grilse .....	Young salmon.
To douff.....	To strike forcibly.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

“They douff their ba’s } “They drive their balls over the  
ayont the dyke” } wall.” Carry on their mischief.

## PAGE 24.

Intill .....	In (not into, here).
Douce-gaun .....	Prudent and circumspect.
Dawner .....	To saunter. Stroll.
Houlats .....	Owls.
Cushie-doo .....	Cushat-dove.
Kays .....	Jackdaws.
Peesweep.....	The lapwing.
Peenge.....	To whine. Complain.
Gorcock .....	The moorcock.
Dove-docken .....	The colt’s foot.
Mugger .....	The herb called mugwort.
Weebow .....	Common ragwort.
Dogsnashicks .....	A creeping plant that grows close to the cranberry, and has a berry like it.
Crawcroups.....	Crowberries.
Bluart .....	The round-leaved bell-flower.
Outwith .....	More distant. Beyond.
Biely .....	Affording shelter.
Bastile. Bastel .....	A castle principally for securing prisoners.
Berly .....	Strong. Mighty.
Buirly .....	Robust. Strong. Stout.
Braid .....	Broad.
Spaewife .....	A female fortune-teller.
To spo.....	To foretell.
To scug .....	To flee for shelter.
To yatter.....	To continue talking in a querulous manner.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Brayne-wod.....	Mad. Insane.	
To tarrow.....	To delay.	Haggle in a bargain.
To ging tarsie-versie...	To go or walk backwards.	
Marrow.....	A married partner.	
Snuffie.....	Sulky. Displeased.	
Snottercap.....	A dull, stupid, bearish fellow.	
Sorrow.....	A term of imprecation.	
Rampagious.....	Furious.	
Shoon.....	Shoes.	
Pechan.....	Stomach.	
To dunt.....	To strike so as to produce a dull sound.	
Dandiefechan.....	A hollow stroke on any part of the body.	
Crouselly.....	(Here) Bravely.	
Croyne.....	To moan. Whimper.	Hum.
	Whine.	
Blate.....	Modest. Bashful.	
To guide.....	To treat. Use.	
Gomerell.....	A foolish fellow.	
"Sic a gate".....	"In such a way."	

## PAGE 25.

Worriecow.....	Bugbear. Scarecrow.	Goblin.
Helicate.....	A wicked creature.	
Bald or Bauld.....	Bold.	
Brassen.....	Brazen.	
Brunstane.....	Brimstone. Sulphur.	
Bletherskate.....	An indistinct or indiscreet talker.	
Spawldrochie.....	Longlegged.	
Boggarde.....	Bugbear. Spectre.	

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Hoddy .....	A carrion-crow.
Harle .....	To drag. Draw to one's-self roughly.
Hotch .....	To move a thing from its previous place.
Hommel-doddie .....	A ludicrous name for an ugly head-dress.
To tueg .....	To tug.
Twirk .....	To twitch.
Tirl .....	To pluck off expeditiously.
Tuff's .....	Tufts of feathers or ribbons.
To smush .....	To bruise. Grind to powder.
To slag .....	To besmear.
Huffle-buffs .....	Old clothes.
Boakie .....	A hobgoblin.
Bogill-bo .....	Spectre or hobgoblin.
Spirran .....	An old female, of the nature of a spider.
Galdroch .....	A long-necked, ill-shaped person.
Groutie .....	Rough. Unpolished.
Gruching .....	Repining.
Gerron .....	A sea-trout.
Brulyie .....	Broil. Brawl. Quarrel.
Gosh .....	(A vulgar oath.)
Bullyraggle .....	A noisy quarrel, with much abuse.
Haloo-balloo .....	A great noise and uproar.
Hist-hast .....	A confusion.
Trachle .....	A fatiguing exertion.
Forky .....	Strong.
Haud your whisht.....	Hold your tongue.
Auld Sootie.....	A name for the devil.
To swither.....	To exert one's-self to the utmost.
To stent out .....	To go on at full stretch.
Dag .....	A thick fog. A heavy shower.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Hag .....	Moss-ground formerly dug and broken.
Unsonsie .....	Dreary. Unlucky.
"Scot or lot".....	"Part or parcel."
A' my lane.....	All by myself.
Mane .....	Moan.

## PAGE 26.

Unspoken water .....	Water from under a bridge, over which the living pass and the dead are carried, brought in the dawn or twilight to the house of a sick person, without the bearer's speaking, either in going or returning. The water is drunk by the sick person; and is believed to be a most powerful charm for restoring health.
Chest .....	Coffin.
Puck <i>Hary</i> .....	A certain hairy sprite.
Boodies .....	Ghosts. Hobgoblins.
Run their rigs.....	Have their fun.
Benshees .....	The tutelar demons of families.
Schakerstane .....	The stonechat (a bird).
Thole .....	To bear. Tolerate.
For the nanes.....	On purpose. Deliberately.
To dirl.....	To thrill. Tingle. Pierce.
Troll .....	A goblin.
Stravaig .....	To wander.
Brownie .....	A kind and useful spirit, particularly attached to farm-houses.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Grane .....	Groan.
My lane .....	By myself.
They .....	These.
Elrische .....	Preternatural and hideous.
Swarf .....	To faint. Swoon.
Weetie.....	Wet.
Out-owre .....	Over. Beyond.
To fuff.....	To express dissatisfaction.
To funk .....	To kick with the hind feet.
Mense .....	Discretion.
Wisk .....	A slight, brushing stroke.
To rasch .....	To rush. Make a forcible exertion.
To runt .....	To prance. Rush forth.
Misk .....	A piece of land, partly earth, partly moss.
Soond's a tap.....	Sound as a top.

## PAGE 27.

Toddler tyke .....	The drone bee.
To flist.....	To be in a rage.
Fuzzy and fizzy.....	Making a buzzing and fizzing noise.
Bumbeleery-bizzy .....	A cry used by children to frighten cows.
Louder .....	A heavy stroke.
Staigie .....	Little riding-horse.
Scaithless .....	Without injury.
Broich .....	A violent heat.
Brattle.....	To run tumultuously. Making a noise with the feet.
Branks.....	A sort of bridle used by country people.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Foryouident.....	Overcome with weariness.
Brachen .....	The female fern.
Greeting .....	Crying.
Tift .....	A draught.
To dance Curcuddoch...	A play among children, in which they squat down and hop round in a circular form.
Lift .....	The air or sky.
Shaltie.....	The pony.
Whiltie-whaltie .....	In a state of perspiration.
To lunt.....	To smoke tobacco.
Rax .....	To reach.
Horn .....	A vessel for holding liquor.
Strunt .....	Spiritous liquor of any kind.
Jorum .....	A drinking-vessel.
Poor oot .....	Pour out.
Stingo .....	Spirits.
Stoorem.....	The same as brochan (a dish).
Silly .....	Weak and frail.
Sprackle.....	To clamber.
To keep up the taber- nacle. ....	} To keep one's-self well-fed. To take care of one's-self.

## PAGE 28.

Wuzlie .....	Having a meagre and shrivelled face.
Yow.....	Ewe. An unhealthy person.
Elore .....	Woe is me.
In the auld hech-howe...	In the old unhappy state of health and fortune.
Travel .....	To Walk.
Kavel.....	Mean fellow.



## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Raschen .....	Made of rushes.
Yavel .....	Prone. Flat. Down.
Gleg .....	A gad-fly.
Cleik .....	Agile. Lively.
To flyte .....	To complain. Remonstrate.
To stite .....	To stumble.
Crankous .....	Fretful. Captious.
Kimmer .....	Gossip. A married woman.
Craiken .....	Croaking.
Limmer .....	An opprobrious term.
Eckle-feckle .....	Cheerful. Merry, and possessing a clear and sound judgment.
Hogry-mogry .....	Slovenly.
Kenspeckle .....	Having so singular an appearance as to be easily recognised.
Couthie-clacky .....	A cosie conversation.
Yill .....	Ale.
Thieve .....	To steal.
Youthheid .....	Youth.
Braw .....	Fine.
Muldes .....	Moulds. The grave.
Forbears .....	Ancestors.
Hairst .....	Harvest.
Winsome .....	Gay. Cheerful. Engaging.
Wiselike .....	Prudent. Judicious. Decent.
Loesome .....	Pleasant. Loveable.
Lassock .....	Young lass.
Mane .....	Moan.
Wallaway .....	Alas.

## PAGE 29.

Fair strae death .....	A natural death.
His lane .....	By himself.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Oyes .....	Grandchildren.
Dree .....	To suffer.
Doun-had .....	Anything that depresses one.
Tyne (tint) .....	To lose.
Branky .....	Bright. Lively.

## PAGE 30.

To daut .....	To fondle.
Syneteen .....	Seventeen.
Brierd .....	The first appearance of grain above ground.
Gudeman.....	Husband.
Forfarn .....	Desolate. Exhausted.
Clautie-scone .....	Coarse bread made of oatmeal and yeast.
Gear .....	Money.
To hain .....	To save. To spare.
To be putten' till't.....	To be greatly straitened and at a loss.
Gud-son.....	Son-in-law.
Dater .....	Daughter.
Soutar .....	Shoemaker.
Spirlie-leggit .....	Having thin legs.
Stot .....	A young bull or ox.
Shammel-shanks	Crooked legs.
Heeze .....	To lift or tease.
Collie .....	A shepherd's dog.
Piecie .....	A bit of food.
Bawtie and Chrushie...	Familiar names for collies.
Croodlin' dawtie.....	Cooing pet.
Claiken .....	Chattering a great deal.
Forfoughen .....	Exhausted.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Jimp .....	Neat. Slender. Scanty.
Jads.....	Jades.
Jaukin.....	Trifling.
Daffing .....	Pastime. Folly.
Cat-witted .....	Hare-brained. Unsettled.
Claikrie .....	Tattling. Gossiping.
Clish-clash .....	Idle discourse.
Chaffing .....	Chattering.
Horn-daft .....	Outrageous.
Hirdie-girdie .....	Topsy-turvy.

## PAGE 31.

Cutty-gun .....	A short tobacco-pipe.
Misleard .....	Unmannerly.
Tawpie .....	A foolish woman.
To jaunder .....	To talk idly or jocularly.
Maunder .....	To talk incoherently.
To welt .....	To roll.
To widdle .....	To wriggle.
Hurry-burry .....	Great haste.
To thrump .....	To press. Push.
Pethlins .....	By a steep declivity.
Purpie .....	Purple.
Pen .....	A conical summit in a range of hills.
Nickie-Ben .....	The devil.
Hidwise .....	Hideous.
Flannen hoomit .....	A large flannel night-cap.
Rank .....	Harsh. Strong.
Fairny-clouted.....	Horny-hoofed.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Fause .....	False.
Faultour .....	A transgressor.
Fell .....	Hot. Biting.
Fick-fack .....	Strong. Tough. Elastic.
Grousum .....	Frightful. Ghastly.
Gurr .....	The growl of a dog.
Fiendin .....	The devil.
Haem-houghed .....	Having the knees bending in- wards.
Hornie.....	The devil.
Namely .....	Famous.
Brek .....	Breach of promise.
Bloust .....	Boasting.
To blether .....	To jabber.
To bluther .....	To make a noise in swallowing.
Slink .....	Lank. Slender.
Slout .....	A sloven.
Fat .....	What.
Scoup .....	To leap hastily from one place to another.
Bogbumper .....	The Bittern.
Boddum-lyer .....	A large trout that keeps at the bottom.
Blunk .....	A dull, lifeless person.
Bare.....	Lean. Meagre.
Bervie-haddock .....	A haddock split and half-dried.
Buffer .....	A foolish fellow.
Slunk .....	A tall, awkward fellow.
Boss.....	Hollow.
Bird-mouthed .....	Mealy-mouthed.
Burly-headed .....	Having a rough appearance.
To bleeze.....	(Here) To set on fire.
To beflum .....	To persuade by cajoling language.
Scurly .....	Opprobrious.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Skellied .....	Squinting.
Scum .....	A greedy fellow.

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## PAGE 32.

Anent .....	Over against. Opposite to.
To whitter.....	To move with lightness and rapidity.
Wallaeh Weit.....	The Lapwing.
Sanshagh.....	Wily.
Schortsum .....	Cheerful.
Flyte .....	To scold.
Gyte .....	Mad.
Glamour-micht .....	Power of enchantment.
To gymp.....	To gibe. Taunt.
To fleech.....	To flatter.
To wheesk .....	To gasp violently for breath.
Whaup .....	The Curlew.
Gripped .....	Held tight.
Forky .....	Strong.
Snab .....	The projecting part of a rock or hill.
To yeattle .....	To grumble. Snarl.
Yeck .....	A hiccup.
Couped .....	Upset.
To yaul .....	To yell.
To yirm .....	To whine. Complain.
Beck .....	Bow.
Bink .....	Act of stooping down.
To fitch .....	To fidget.
To firple .....	To whimper.
Spink .....	A glass of ardent spirits.
Sloat .....	A voracious fellow.
Sloom .....	Slumber.
Slorp .....	To cry bitterly and noisily.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Sloop .....	To descend in an oblique manner.
Gurthy .....	Weighty. Ponderous.
Grup .....	A firm hold.
Horn-dry.....	Thoroughly dry.
Brist .....	Burst.
"Tak' the gate".....	Be off with you.
Blae.....	Livid.
Blanch-lipped .....	White-mouthed (of a horse).
Morthaid.....	Death's-head.
Gastrous .....	Monstrous.
Gavauling .....	Gadding about in a dissipated way.
Gare-gaun .....	Greedy. Rapacious.
Gled .....	The Kite.
Cut-luggit .....	Crop-eared.
Chandler-chafit .....	Lantern-jawed.
Flook .....	A Flounder.
"Yer aff yer eggs".....	You are making a mistake.
To hunt the gowk .....	To go on a fool's errand.
Steel-waimet .....	(A made-up word.)
Haggis-fittet .....	(A made-up word.)
Nacket .....	A bit of wood, stone, or bone used at the game of shinty.
Painch-lipped.....	(A made-up word.)
Heam-houghed .....	(A made-up word.)
Tacket.....	A nail for the shoe.
Kintra.....	Country.
Stashie .....	Uproar. Disturbance.
To snoiter .....	To breathe strongly through the nose.
Speddart .....	"A tough old creature, tight as a wire."
Slank .....	Thin. Lank.
Slashie.....	Dirty and wet.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

## PAGE 33.

Trimmie .....	A disrespectful term for a woman.
Trawart .....	Perverse.
Trailie .....	One who trails about in shabby clothes.
Trullion .....	A foolish person.
"Cule yer cutes" .....	Cool your heels.
Weary fa' .....	(An imprecation.)
Emmle-deugs .....	Loose, flying pieces of dress.
"Rive yer lugs" .....	Tear your ears.
Jeugs .....	A kind of pillory.
Diel's buckie .....	An imp of Satan.
To darn .....	To hearken or loiter.
Rout .....	Bellowing.
Ruction .....	A quarrel.
Crinkie-winkie .....	A contention.
Colliebuction .....	A squabble.
Cupar justice .....	Trial after execution.
Skelp .....	To strike with the open hand.
Skelf .....	Shelf (shelf of rock).
Schell-paddock .....	The land Tortoise.
Drotchel .....	An idle wench. A sluggard.
"No to ride the water on" .....	Not to be depended upon.
Weary .....	Annoying. Causing trouble.
Wowfish .....	In a state bordering on derangement.
Daater .....	Daughter.
To gae doon the water...	To go to wreck. To be totally lost.
To jink .....	To move nimbly.
To link .....	To walk smartly.
"Could neither haup nor wynd" .....	} Neither guide his horse right nor left.
Coof.....	A simpleton.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Waur nor .....	Worse than.
No to haud nor bind ...	Quite unmanageable.
Fashed.....	Troubled.
“ Fashed wi' fik-ma- fykes ”.....	Troubled about nothing.
Deliverly .....	Nimble. Cleverly.
“ Dinged the dykes ”...	Got the better of the walls.
Wyne and Onwyne.....	Right and left. Everywhere.
Wonnyng .....	A dwelling.
Misk .....	(Here) Coarse moorland grass.
Michen .....	The common Spignel (a plant).
To moup.....	To nibble.
Haut-stap-and-loup.....	Hop-step-and-jump.
To skirp .....	To splash.
Skirling .....	Sounding. Noisy.
Scridan .....	A mountain torrent.
Cochbell .....	An Earwig.
Midden .....	A dung-hill.
Slump .....	A marsh. Swamp.
To hummer.....	To murmur. Grumble.
To hilch .....	To hobble.
Hurly-gush .....	The bursting out of water.
Scalpy .....	Having thinness of soil.
To reissell .....	To make a loud clattering noise.

## PAGE 34.

To grouf .....	To breathe heavily.
To grumph .....	To grunt.
To fistle .....	To make a slight continued noise.
Serauchle.....	Scramble.
Scroinach .....	Noise. Tumult.
To red .....	(Here) To guess.



## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Hashmethram.....	State of disorder.
Snodly.....	Neatly.
Sweeled .....	Swallowed. Swilled.
Swee'd .....	Swayed.
Spirity.....	Lively. Spirited.
Spinnle .....	To shoot out.
Windle. Winnle .....	To walk wearily in the wind.
Smorie.....	With close, small rain.
Snell .....	Keen. Severe.
Scoggy.....	Full of shades. Dark.
Reeskie .....	Abounding in coarse grass.
Fale .....	Turf.
Boss.....	Hollow.
Moch .....	Moist.
Skeyndoager .....	A small peal of thunder.
Spunder .....	To gallop.
Gillie-gapus.....	A fool.
To gilravage .....	To be riotously mischievous, (here, perhaps,) to be making a noisy retreat.
Grimie.....	Swarthy. Blackened with soot.
Grapus .....	The devil.
Forfauchen .....	Exhausted. Overcome.
Mat .....	May.
Padle .....	The Lumpfish.
Spither .....	Foam.
To wintle.....	To stagger.
Wisk .....	A quick motion.
Wither .....	A whine.
Widdle .....	To wriggle.
Gorcock .....	A Moorcock.
To cocker.....	To totter.
Creischie.....	Greasy.
Crock .....	An old Ewe.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Coblie .....	Unsteady.	Undulating.
Cockersum .....	Ready to tumble over.	
To leave one to whistle on his thumb .....	To give one the slip.	
Teir .....	Tiresome.	
Tongue-ferdy .....	Loquacious.	
Capernoitie .....	Crabbed.	Irritable.
Wakrife .....	Waking.	Wakeful.

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## PAGE 35.

Flaunty .....	Capricious.	Eccentric.
Frunty .....	Free in manner.	
Fudgie .....	Gross.	
Fleep .....	A stupid fellow.	
Drouth .....	Thirst.	
Snaps .....	Brittle cakes of ginger-bread.	
Swats .....	Strong ale.	
To swack .....	To drink deep.	
To soom .....	To swim.	
Four-hours .....	Tea-time.	The meal.
Forthirlyare .....	Furthermore.	
Rede fisch .....	Salmon in the state of spawning.	
Reefarts .....	Radishes.	
"Of ae fact" .....	Of one fact.	
Sicker .....	Certain.	
"Tumed a bicker" .....	Emptied a glass.	
Scurry-whurrie .....	A hurly-burly.	
To jeve .....	To push about.	
To skail .....	To part one from another.	
Withoutyn skaith .....	Without harm.	
Dedlyke .....	Deadly.	
Deil's buckie .....	An imp of Satan.	

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Duddy.....	Ragged.
Drumshorlin'.....	Pettish. Sulky.
Scruntty.....	Short and thick.
Rouch.....	Rough. Hoarse.
Rigwoodie.....	Stubborn. Deserving the gallows.
To clink.....	To strike with smart blows.
Crouping.....	Crying with a hoarse voice.
To sclaffer.....	To walk as if one's shoes were loose.
To scorn.....	To rally about love affairs.
To doup.....	To jerk the head down suddenly.
Pousion.....	Poison.
To barbulyie.....	To trouble. Disorder.
Strushan.....	Disturbance. Tumult.
Nieve.....	Fist.
Thrapple.....	Throat.
"Spliced her".....	Married her.
Bardach.....	Stout. Determined.
Bandless.....	Abandoned to wickedness.
Breme.....	Furious.
Bangeister.....	A violent and disorderly person.
Cuttie.....	A term of contempt.

## PAGE 36.

On the kevee.....	On the borders of derangement.
To wallop.....	To move quickly, with much agitation of the clothes.
Waingle.....	To flutter. Dangle.
Wavel.....	To move backwards and forwards.
Knappish.....	Tart. Snappish.
Knusky.....	Thick. Gross.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Kavel .....	A mean fellow.
Socht .....	Exhausted.
Socher .....	Lazy. Effeminate.
Docher.....	Fatigue.
Carlin' .....	An old woman.
Clochar .....	To cough frequently.
Tocher.....	Dowry.
Sma' .....	Small drink.
To slure .....	To drink ungracefully.
Smure .....	To drink. To smother.
Oxter .....	Armpit.
To geck .....	To turn the head.
Atour .....	Over. Beyond.
Airt .....	Part. Direction.
Forenailed feuar.....	One who has taken a feu, and carelessly spent the money with which he ought to have paid for it.
Guidwife .....	Wife.
Everly .....	Perpetually.
Vooing .....	Vowing.
Shot o' them .....	Quit of them.
Mim-mou'ed .....	Affected in speech.
Mensk .....	Discreet. Decorous.
Digne .....	Worthy.
To set up one's birse ...	To get into a rage.
Ledderane .....	Leathern.
Plack .....	The third-part of a penny.
Boss .....	Empty.
To shoot among the dows .....	To draw the long-bow.
"Gone like butter in the black dog's hawse .....	} Used to denote a thing that is irrecoverably gone.

## PAGE 37.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Rowan .....	The mountain Ash.
Kintra clatter.....	Country-side gossip.
Agee .....	To one side.
Bellwaver .....	To stray. Be lost.
Hirnie .....	Corner.
Hecklebirnie .....	A place three miles beyond hell.
Shog-bog .....	A deep mossy puddle, covered with grass.
Shot-hengh .....	The undermined bank of a river.
Skyte .....	To rush violently.
Ramganshoch .....	Rugged.
Rummelin' .....	Rumbling.
Foul-farren .....	Having a bad appearance.
Flabrigastit.....	Extremely fatigued.
Fley'd .....	Frightened.
Pree.....	To taste.
Mense .....	Dignity of conduct.

## PAGE 38.

Weel pettin' on .....	Well-clothed. Supplied.
Fit .....	Foot.
Weil-moyent .....	Well able. Having good means.
To snool .....	To subjugate by tyranical means.
Skempy .....	Scampish. Worthless.
Ill-hairt .....	Ill-natured.
Bidden .....	Remained.
Willins-swert .....	Partly willing, partly reluctant.
Quaigh.....	A small narrow drinking cup.
Quhaye .....	Whey.
Quert .....	In good spirits.
Hichtit .....	In great wrath.
To hatchel .....	To shake in carrying.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To taw.....	To suck greedily.
Tin .....	A jug of tinned iron.
Iskiebae .....	Usquebaugh. Whisky.
Dose .....	As much as one takes at a time.
Foeshots .....	The milk drawn first from the cow.
Rouch .....	Rough.
To chowl one's chafts ..	To distort the mouth. Make faces.
Chacked .....	Bruised.
Claffie .....	Disordered.
To slubber .....	To swallow with noise.
Dramock .....	Raw meal mixed with water.
Slagged .....	Moistened.
Draffie .....	Inferior beer.
What-reck .....	Notwithstanding.
To flisk .....	To skip. Caper.
Forthy.....	Forward.
Fleck .....	Flea.
Wurl. Wroul.....	A dwarf.
Shellycoat .....	A water-spirit.
Wow .....	To howl.
Rive.....	To burst.
Hawse .....	Throat.
Grumple .....	To feel with the fingers.

## PAGE 39.

Sour-mou'ed .....	Having a sulky look.
Sloungin'-like .....	Having a downcast look.
Skate-rumple .....	A meagre, awkward-looking person.
Ramgunshoch .....	Rugged.
Brattling .....	Clattering. Clashing.
To brumble.....	To make a hollow, muttering sound.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Douk .....	To duck.	Stoop.
Wanthrifty .....	Prodigal.	
Swack .....	A large draught of liquor.	
To gaump .....	To sup very greedily.	
Gill .....	A measure (of whisky).	
Swanking .....	Supple.	Active.
Swathel .....	A strong man.	
Buirly .....	Large.	Burly.
Bachille .....	A spot of arable ground.	
Orra .....	(Here) Other.	
Feckfu' .....	Having bodily ability.	
Wichts.....	Wights.	
Rowin'.....	Rolling.	
Stein .....	Stone.	
To dwang .....	To oppress.	Harass.
To prod .....	To prick.	
Pilgryne .....	Pilgrim.	
Forgather .....	To meet.	
Dowie .....	Dull.	Spiritless.
Drublie .....	Dark.	Troubled.
Dole.....	Malice.	Trouble.

## PAGE 40.

Skelpie.....	A little-worth person.
Cutty quean .....	A worthless lass.
Biggins .....	Buildings.
Throng.....	Crowded.
Divot .....	A long, thin, oblong turf.
Smiddy.....	Smithy. Forge.
Skivet .....	The fire shovel used in a forge.
Dungdoon .....	Knocked down.
Bield .....	Shelter.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Puirtith .....	Poverty.
Unchancy .....	Dangerous. Unlucky.
Fremmit .....	Strange. Foreign.
Unca .....	Strange.
Spring .....	A quick and cheerful tune.
Sploy .....	A frolic.
Brosy .....	(Here) Strong, as if from plenty of brose.
Strinkled .....	Sprinkled. Strewn.
Spairgen .....	Dashing.
Strype .....	A small rill or burn.
Brattlyn .....	Noisy. Clattering.
Strand .....	Rivulet.
Wordy .....	Worthy.
Namekouth .....	Famous.

## PAGE 41.

Dirle .....	To thrill.
Big or bigg .....	To build.
To skaith .....	To injure.
Corrie .....	A hollow in a hill, or between hills.
Rive .....	A cleft in the rocks.
Dour .....	Hard. Inflexible.
Dirr .....	Insensible. Without feeling.
Duthe .....	Substantial. Lasting.
Neb .....	Beak.
Yammering .....	Yelling.
Yearn .....	Eagle.
Clough .....	Precipice.
Wonnynge .....	Dwelling-place.
Gled .....	Kite.
Whaup .....	The Curlew.



## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To won .....	To dwell.	Live.
Tod .....	Fox.	
Martins .....	Ring-tails.	(A kind of Kite.)
Hoody-craw.....	The Hooded Crow.	
Wuns .....	Winds.	
Burn .....	Stream.	Brook.
Capercailzie.....	A large bird that feeds in fir-woods.	
Skraik .....	A bird's discontented cry.	
Gorcock .....	Moorcock.	
Chitter.....	To chatter.	
Tarn .....	A mountain lake.	
Herle .....	Heron.	
Reesle .....	To rustle.	
Corbie .....	Raven.	
Atour .....	Over.	
Dome .....	Doom.	
Soome .....	To swim.	
Brousin' .....	Browsing.	

## PAGE 42.

Pertrick .....	Partridge.	
Knowe.....	Knoll.	
Howms .....	Holms.	
Arles .....	An earnest.	A pledge of wages.
Penny fee .....	Wages.	
Jo .....	A sweetheart.	
Breid .....	Broad.	
Bairnheid .....	Childhood.	
Bein.....	Comfortable.	Abundant.
Fair be yer fa'.....	Good luck to you.	
Maistlins .....	Mostly.	
Bidden.....	Dwelt.	

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Fouth .....	Abundance.
Kye .....	Cattle.
Gowans .....	Daisies.
Busk .....	To dress. Deck. Attire.
Wheerny .....	A very gentle breeze.
Sough .....	To blow with a gentle sound.
Caller .....	Fresh.
Reeky Linn.....	A waterfall with spray.
Hinny .....	Honey.
To fang .....	To grasp. Carry off.
Feckful .....	Strong.

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PAGE 43.

Whamle .....	To turn upside down.
Whanabee .....	Notwithstanding.
Ramfeezled .....	Fatigued. Worn out.
Runt .....	A hardened stalk.
To hirple.....	To halt. Walk crazily.
Laigh .....	A plot of low-lying ground.
Rail-e'ed .....	Wall-eyed.
Rousty.....	Rusty.
Girnigo-gibbie.....	A peevish person.
Maunder .....	To talk incoherently.
In the glonders .....	In a state of ill-humour.
Blether .....	To talk nonsense.
Heads or tails .....	A kind of lottery.
To skail .....	To depart from a place.
Heads and thraws .....	(A child's game.)
Birken.....	Covered with birch trees.
Shaw .....	A piece of ground that becomes suddenly flat at the foot of a hill.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Na fithit .....	No faith.
Dandillies .....	Persons celebrated for beauty. (Here) A pet name.
Snaply .....	Hastily.
Snaggy .....	Sarcastic.
Galdragon .....	A pretended prophetess.
Lockantees .....	(An expression of surprise.)
Brek .....	Quarrel. Contention.
Bringle-brangle .....	A very confused bustle.
Toutherie .....	Disordered.
Torfle .....	A declining state of health.
Tirr .....	Crabbed.
Tangle .....	Too tired to stand.
Threip .....	To maintain.
Howe .....	A plain.
Wordy.....	Worthy.

## PAGE 44.

To argone .....	To argue. Contend.
Apell .....	To challenge.
Pickie-fingered .....	Inclined to steal.
Gove-i-the-wind .....	A foolish, vain, light-headed fellow.
Teind .....	Tithe.
Hallan-door.....	Door of the inner part of a house.
Steek .....	To close.
To gie one his kail throo' the reek .....	To give one a severe scolding.
Newsie .....	Fond of hearing and telling news.
Neipor.....	Neighbour.
Sod .....	Firm. Steady.
Skeelie.....	Skilful.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Gudolie .....	With propriety.
Flook-mou'd .....	Having a crooked mouth.
Flyrock .....	A term of contempt.
Flyter .....	One who scolds.
Gaislin' .....	Gosling.
Goss .....	A silly, good-natured fellow.
Dolbert .....	Blockhead.
Argie-bargie .....	To contend.
Darg .....	Day's work.
Love-darg .....	Work done for affection, not for hire.
Disjaskit-like .....	Having the appearance of disrepair.
Collie-tyke .....	Collie-dog.
Lugs .....	Ears.
Fremmit .....	Foreign.
Forbears.....	Ancestors.

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 PAGE 45.

Jokie .....	Jocular.
Jig .....	To play on the fiddle.
Reishellin' .....	Noisy.
“Hooched and haw- ed” .....	Shouted and huzza'd.
Hornheid.....	Impetuously.
Jisk.....	A caper.
Jink.....	A quick turn.
To bear away the horn.....	To excel in any respect.
Spank .....	To move quickly.
Sprack.....	Lively.
Spring .....	A lively tune.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To red a ravelled pirn...	To get clear of some entanglement.
Crack .....	Talking.
Fremmit gowks .....	Foreign fools.
Coolrife .....	Cool. Cold.
Hasky .....	Coarse to the taste.
Curfuffle .....	Agitation.
Hirple .....	To halt. Limp.
Cowlie.....	Odd. Queer.

## PAGE 46.

Swechan .....	Sounding like water.
Strynd.....	A spring, or shallow rill.
"Slack yer drouth" ....	Quench your thirst.
Heuk .....	Reaping-hook.
Hairst .....	Harvest.
Brose time .....	Supper time.
Boused his broust.....	Drank ale.
Youl .....	Yell.
Yove .....	To talk in a free familiar way.
Yarp .....	To whine. Carp.
Youst .....	Idle, noisy conversation.
Blab.....	A babbler.
Chacklowrie .....	Mashed cabbage mixed with barley broth.
Raised-like .....	Seemingly deranged.
Rackel-handit .....	Careless. Rash.
Rasch .....	Active. Agile.
Ramstalker .....	A clumsy, awkward fellow.
Chalmer .....	Chamber.
Clochar .....	To cough.
Fithit .....	Faith.
Clessin' .....	Glazed.
Roose .....	To praise.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Sworl .....	A whirling motion.
Swirl .....	A whirling motion.
Swuff .....	To whistle under the breath.
Doit.....	Fool.
Dreuillying.....	The vagaries of the mind during unsound sleep.
Wale .....	Choice.
Bonail .....	A drink taken at parting with a friend.
Bing .....	To cringe.

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 PAGE 47.

Reezin' wind .....	A rough wind.
Dag .....	Thick fog. Drizzling rain.
Rede .....	To advise.
Heugh.....	A craggy steep.
Dowf .....	Dull. Melancholy.
Bumbard.....	Insolent. Lazy.
To weary.....	To long.
Wastrife .....	Prodigal. Wasteful.
To mell .....	To mix. Meddle.
Edicat .....	Educated.
Nouse (Greek) .....	Common sense.
Midden .....	Dung-hill.
Shoon .....	Shoes.
Gamphrell .....	Fool. Presumptuous person.

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 PAGE 48.

Scour .....	To whip. Flog.
Featless .....	Feeble.
Non-obstant .....	Notwithstanding.
Oorra.....	Occasional.
"Tine their gate".....	Lose their road.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
"Step agee" .....	Step aside.
"Hadden on at" .....	Talking about.
Screed .....	A bit. A long speech or writing.
Air .....	Early.
Gary bee .....	The little honey bee.
Strip and strynd .....	Little rills.

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 PAGE 49.

Straict .....	A narrow pass.
Strumming .....	A loud murmuring noise.
Strublens .....	Disturbance.
Balloch .....	A narrow pass.
Youp .....	A scream.
Stramyulloch .....	A battle. Broil.
Revil .....	The point of a spur.
Riggie .....	Back.
Wiggie .....	The devil.
Gyte .....	Demented.
Figgle-faggle .....	Ludicrous and unbecoming conduct.
Taissled .....	Fatigued and untidy from the wind.
Teyne .....	Mad with rage.
Taivert .....	Stupified with intoxicating liquor.
Dewyt .....	Deafened. Stunned.
Doung .....	Beaten. Overcome.
Daivert .....	Stunned.
Skour .....	Shower.
Skirp .....	To splash.
Timmer .....	(Here) The trees.
Leish .....	Active. Clever.
Landlouper .....	Vagabond.
Limmer .....	(The witch.)
Fleg .....	Fright.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Philabeg .....	Kilt.
Slaiger .....	To waddle through mud.
Slype .....	To move freely, as any heavy body dragged through mire.
Whiddle .....	To proceed with a light, rapid motion.
Whittret .....	Weasel.
Mauchy .....	Dirty. Filthy.
Meggy-mony-feet .....	The centipede.
To grissle.....	To gnash.
Rackmereesle .....	Higgledy-piggledy.
Warf .....	A dwarfish creature.
Dearch.....	Dwarf.
Troilya .....	A fairy.
Jaw .....	To rail coarsely.
Jeeg.....	A jibe. Taunt.
Bachle .....	To shamble.
Laverock-heich .....	As high as the lark when soaring.
To rampage.....	To prance with fury.
Roan .....	Boar, or brown cow.

## PAGE 50.

Near-hand .....	Near. Close to.
Nar-side .....	The left side (near side).
Toit .....	A fit of illness or bad humour.
Tae .....	Toe.
To smoo'.....	To smile benignly.
Smudge .....	To laugh in a suppressed manner.
Hen's flesh .....	Goose flesh.
Peesweep-like .....	With sharp features. A feeble appearance and a shrill voice.



SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Silly.....	Weak. Feeble.
Dounhadden .....	Depressed.
Horse-gowk.....	The sandpiper.
To fang .....	To grasp. Catch hold of.
Screigh .....	To shriek.
Bemang .....	To hurt. Injure.
Hurdies .....	Thighs.
Mischanter .....	Disaster.

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 PAGE 51.

Sprauchle .....	To climb with difficulty.
Sprewl.....	To sprawl. Struggle.
Spunder .....	To gallop.
Blob.....	A small globe of any liquid.
Swirl .....	To whirl like a vortex.
Swoich .....	To emit a hollow, whistling sound.
Summer-sob .....	A summer storm.
Erlish .....	Elvish. Preternatural.
Bumclock .....	A humming beetle.
"Bleb him blae" .....	Spot him with blue.
Plooky.....	Covered with pimples.
Puddock .....	A frog.
Gansch .....	To snarl.
Crook .....	To bend.
Skew .....	To seek shelter.
Cadgie.....	Wanton. Sportive.
Hazie-hazie .....	A stupid, thick-headed person.
Carfuddle .....	To discompose.
Poplesie .....	The Apoplexy.
Scrim .....	Skirmish.
Skreed.....	To scream.
Bent .....	A coarse kind of grass.
Whun .....	Whins. Furze.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Skilt .....	To drink copiously.
Skibe .....	A low, niggardly fellow.
Skeyf .....	A shrivelled dwarf.
Skypel skate .....	Ugly fellow.
Skemp .....	A worthless fellow.
Skin-flint.....	A covetous wretch.
Skybald .....	A mean, worthless fellow.
Soup-the-causey.....	One who would do anything for money.
Springald .....	A stripling.

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PAGE 52.

Jollock . . . . .	Jolly.
Canshie .....	Ill-humoured.
Laithlounkie .....	Dejected or chopfallen.
Lowrie .....	A fox. Crafty person.
Lak .....	Bad. Deficient.
Lag .....	Sluggish.
To tig-tow .....	To be off and on.
Tig-tag .....	To be tedious in making a bargain.
Freath.....	Froth.
Frunsh .....	To fret. Whine.
Gleed .....	Greedy.
Brizz .....	To bruise.
Docken-blad .....	Dock-leaf.
Yaddle.....	To contend.
Yammer .....	To whine. Whimper.
Wizen .....	Throat. Windpipe.
Scutch .....	The beater in a thrashing mill.
Spurkle .....	A stick to beat flax with.
Souff .....	To strike.
Spairge .....	To bespatter. Reproach.
Hurkle .....	To draw the body together.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Rax .....	To stretch a thing.
Gelloch .....	A shrill cry.
Skyte .....	A smart, sudden blow.
The Mickle Sorrow.....	The devil.
Forloppin .....	Fugitive.
Forrew .....	To repent exceedingly.
Sladge .....	A sloven.
Prickmaleerie .....	Stiff and precise.
Slunken .....	Having a lank and empty appearance.
Sloat .....	A voracious fellow.
Slugh .....	A mean fellow.
Stour .....	Tall. Stout.
Stramulyert.....	Panic-struck.
Stoat .....	Stot.
Sumph.....	A soft, blunt fellow.
Scowff .....	A blusterer.
Sap .....	A heavy-headed fellow.
Slounge .....	A sneaking vagabond.
Gaunt-at-the-door .....	Booby. Indolent bumpkin.
Flounge .....	To flounce.
Scant-o'-grace .....	A wild dissipated fellow.
Slotter-hodge .....	A nasty, beastly fellow.
Flotch .....	To weep. Sob.
Fozy .....	Deficient in understanding.
Fodge .....	A fat, puffy-cheeked person.
Bazed .....	Confused. Stupid.
Blebbit .....	Besmearcd. Blurred.
Bell-kite .....	The bald coot.
Duffart.....	Stupid.
Dumph .....	Blockhead.
Mulligrumph .....	Bad temper.
Lout-shouthered .....	Round-shouldered.
Murdie-grups .....	Stomach-ache.

## PAGE 53.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Moll-on-the-coals.....	A gloomy-minded person.
Goff .....	A fool.
Molligrant .....	A whining or complaining.
Mislushious.....	Rough. Unguarded.
Mere-swine .....	The dolphin.
Oliphant .....	The elephant.
Forfoughlit .....	Worn out with fatigue.
For-ridden .....	Fatigued with hard riding.
Skook .....	To conceal.
Heely-heely.....	Slowly. Steadily.
Twasome reel .....	A reel for two persons.
Padle .....	Lumpfish.
Peel-a-flee .....	A light person lightly clothed.
Pock-pudding .....	A glutton.
Placksworth .....	A thing of very little worth.
Shairney-faced .....	The face dirtied with cow-dung.
Flay-a-taid .....	One who would do a meanness for gain.
Jink.....	To avoid. Escape. Cheat.
Gentle .....	Neat. Elegantly formed.
Jinker .....	A gay, sprightly girl.
Doid .....	Fool.
Deedle .....	To sing in a low key.
Durk .....	To stab with a dagger.
Dish-faced .....	Flat-faced.
Deil's darning-needle ...	The dragon-fly.
Spoutrach .....	Weak, thin drink.
Speck .....	The blubber of whales.
Powsowdie .....	Sheep's-head broth.
Smout .....	A small speckled trout.
Sooty-skons.....	Scones baked with soot, to be eaten on Fastern's E'en.
Crowdie .....	Meal and water in a cold state.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Cauld straik .....	A dram of unmixed liquor.
Skrine .....	Unboiled sowens.
Crappit-hids .....	Haddocks' heads stuffed with oat-meal, suet, onions, and pepper.
Soudie .....	Hodge-podge.
Hamsch .....	To eat voraciously, with noise.
Stughie .....	(Here) Distended with food.
Hog-ham .....	Mutton of young sheep that have died of disease.
Het-pint .....	A hot beverage used on special occasions.
Muggy ... ..	Tipsy.
"Pegh the pipes" .....	Blow the bagpipes.
"Mump the cuddie" ....	To dance Curcoddie.
Wavel .....	To move backwards and forwards.
Woodie .....	A halter for hanging criminals.
Skair .....	To scare.
Gabber .....	To jabber.
Gaunsh .....	To snarl.
Gaunt.....	Yawn.
Bomulloch .....	To change one's laughter into sorrow.
Wheest .....	A creaking sound.
Whaisk .....	To speak with a husky voice.
Wheuple .....	To whistle like a whaup.
Pech .....	To pant.
On one's groof .....	Lying flat, face downwards.
Birssie .....	Hot-tempered. Irritable.
Birkie .....	A mettlesome fellow.

## PAGE 54.

Girn .....	To grin. Snarl.
Gurlie whirkie .....	Permeditated revenge. Dismal, unforeseen evil.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Grank .....	The groaning of a wounded hart.
Gurgrugous .....	Ugly.
Gore-crow .....	The carrion-crow.
Gukkow .....	The cuckoo.
Steg .....	Gander.
Gule-fittet .....	Yellow-footed.
Gumple foisted .....	Sulky. In bad humour.
Gump .....	A numskull.
Slickworm .....	A worm bred in the ooze of rivers.
Slerp .....	A slovenly female.
Slutter .....	To make a noise in the nostrils while asleep.
Slump .....	A swamp.
Girnigo-gibbie .....	A peevish person.
Froichfu' .....	In a state of perspiration.
Stump .....	Blockhead.
Number One .....	(No 1 shot).
Skene-dhu .....	Dagger.
Cockernonny .....	The hairgathered under the snood.
Whauk .....	A smart blow.
Whank .....	To beat. Flog.
Wheetle .....	To cheep sharply like young birds.
Whililu .....	An air in music.
Blackfoot .....	A sort of matchmaker.
Black-a-vised .....	Dark-complexioned.
Cockiebendie .....	An instrument for twisting ropes.
Wan-earthly .....	Not belonging to this world.
World's wonder .....	One whose conduct is extraordinary.
Ramstougerous .....	Rough. Strong. Quarrelsome.
Tod-tyke .....	A beast, half dog, half fox.
Ram-stam .....	Precipitate.
Scunner .....	An object of loathing.
Clanglumshious .....	Belonging to the sulky clan.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Clekane-wittit .....	Feeble-minded.
Trumposie .....	Guileful. Perverse.
Cleg-stung .....	Stung by the gad-fly.
Glumph .....	A sour-looking fellow.
Chelidirect .....	A kind of serpent.
Funyie.....	A pole-cat.
Haversack .....	A bag hung at a horse's mouth containing his oats.
Claverer .....	An idle talker.
Cleik-in-the-back .....	The lumbago, or rheumatism.
Hudderin' .....	Flabby in person and slovenly.
Huthart .....	A familiar spirit.
Hornie-worm .....	A kind of chrysalis.
Birl .....	To drink in society.
Tass .....	A cup.
Wair .....	To spend.
Groozlins.....	Intestines.

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 PAGE 55.

Harle .....	A kind of wild goose in Orkney.
Hattit ket .....	A dish of sour cream.
Fadge .....	A large flat loaf.
Beef-brochan .....	Brochan made with beef.
Cock-crow'n-kail .....	Broth heated a second time.
Soor-dook .....	Buttermilk.
Ramps.....	Milk when it becomes ropy.
Rittocks .....	The refuse of tallow.
Rannock Flook .....	A kind of flounder.
Red Coll .....	Horse radish.
Reefarts .....	Radishes.
Dunter.....	The porpoise.
Deuks .....	Ducks.
Deilperlicket .....	Nothing at all.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

To get one's ticket .....	To be subjected to a scolding match.
Forfarn .....	Worn out.
Gully .....	A large knife.
Goose-horn .....	Gizzard.
Trumplefeyst .....	A qualm of sickness.
Wolter.....	To overturn.
Twaspur .....	To gallop.
Troque.....	A young horse.
Trivill .....	To feel one's way in the dark.
Trump .....	To fling. Kick. Trudge.
Shog.....	To jog. Shake.
Grammle .....	To scramble.
Gullion .....	A quagmire.
Twig .....	To pull hastily.
Tuffle .....	To disorder by much handling.
Trullion .....	Cropper. Cart-horse's trace.
Glack .....	A defile between hills.
Cheek-for-chow .....	Cheek by jowl.
Snirl .....	To sneeze. Laugh involuntarily.
Snirk .....	To turn up the nose in contempt.
Spelder .....	To toss the legs awkwardly in running.
Stoit.....	A stagger.
Stend .....	Spring. Leap.
Brent .....	Straight and smooth.
Stickamstam .....	A thing of no value.
"The head of the dim" .....	Midnight.
Gryking .....	Peep of day.
Wauff .....	A transient view.
Wedderglim .....	Clear sky at morning or evening twilight on the horizon,
To scarrow .....	To shine through clouds.
Scaum o' the sky .....	Thin vapour of the atmosphere.



SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Skail .....	To shed. Spill. Pour out.
Skarroch .....	A shower.
Skiff or skift .....	To move swiftly and smoothly along.
Skew'd.....	Acting like one deprived of reason.

## PAGE 56.

Chackart .....	The stonechat (bird).
Cheitle.....	To chirp. Chatter.
Titling.....	The tit-lark.
Title .....	To prate idly.
Flaughtering .....	Flying. On the wing.
Cloich .....	Place of shelter.
Sin .....	Sun.
Far-hie-and-atour .....	At a considerable distance.
Heaven's hen .....	The lark.
Lintie .....	Linnet.
Skirl-crake .....	Sandpiper (bird).
Heather-peep .....	A bird peculiar to Ayrshire.
Heron-blutter .....	The snipe.
Gaudnie .....	The water-ouzel.
Lair-i-gigh .....	The wood-pecker.
Yite.....	The yellow bunting.
Yeldrick .....	The yellow hammer.
Gowdspring.....	Goldfinch.
Kittiwake .....	The tarrock.
Sraigh o' day.....	The first appearance of dawn.
Dab .....	To peck. Strike with the beak.
Dabber.....	To talk rapidly.
Stainyell .....	The wagtail.
Mavis .....	The thrush.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Merle .....	The blackbird.
Kebbie-lebbie .....	Altercation. Confused talking.
Forbye.....	Besides.
Tyke-tired .....	Dog-tired.
Drum .....	Melancholy.
Broostled .....	In a bustling state. Chased.
Burble-headed .....	Stupid. Confused.
Byssym .....	A monster.
Bladdet .....	Struck. Maltreated.
Mahoun .....	Mahomet. The devil.
Malverish .....	Good-for-nothing.
Mauk .....	Maggot.
Malifice .....	Sorcery. Witchcraft.
Maundrel .....	A foolish, chattering person.
“Spit and gie owre” ....	“Leave off, it’s no use.”
Clear .....	Determined.

## PAGE 57.

Cleiky .....	Ready to take advantage.
Mamikeekie .....	A smart, sound blow.
Clatterbane .....	A bone that clatters.
Farand.....	Travelling.
Skube o’ drink .....	A hearty pull.
Bedundered.....	Stupified.
Heich-aboon .....	High above.
Huttit .....	Hated. Abominable.
Haik .....	To kidnap.
Harry .....	To pillage.
Gorky .....	Nauseous. Disgusting.
Gorgoull .....	A harpy.
Ramstackerin’ .....	Blundering.
Rackmereesle .....	Higgledy-piggledy.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Scrumpilt .....	Wrinkled.
Scalp .....	Land having very thin soil.
Felcouth .....	Strange.
Tangie .....	A sea spirit.
Tramort .....	A corpse.
Cogie .....	A small, wooden bowl.
Vowbets .....	Pony. Dwarfish creatures.
Wrachys .....	Ghosts.
Vogie .....	Merry.
Spaig .....	Skeleton.
Wurf .....	A puny, ill-conditioned child.
Howk .....	To dig.

## PAGE 58.

Bod .....	A dwarfish creature.
Bugaboo .....	Hobgoblin.
Corrieneuchan .....	Tete-a-tete conversation.
Bleared .....	Thin, and of a bluish colour.
Brunstane .....	Brimstone. Sulphur.
Buman .....	The devil.
Bunkle .....	A stranger.
Grulshy .....	Gross. Coarse. Clumsy.
Glorgie .....	Bedaubed after dirty work.
Gluggery .....	Flaccid. Flabby.
Grunkle .....	The snout of a sow.
Drochlin .....	Of small stature.
Drotchel .....	A sluggard.
Draidelt .....	Bespattered.
Droich .....	A dwarf.
Gash-gabbit .....	Having the mouth distorted.
Glamerie .....	(Here) Having the power of changing the appearance of things.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Glousteroich .....	Boisterous.
Blench-lipped .....	White-mouthed.
Blastie .....	A shriveled dwarf.
Skreid .....	Covered with vermin.
Skrunkit .....	Parched. Scanty.
Bleezed .....	Blazed.
Brizz .....	To press. Bruise.
Blink .....	To glance.
Tod's tails .....	Alpine club-moss.
Taidstales .....	Toad-stools.
Bunker .....	Bench.
Hoker .....	To sit as if brooding over the fire.
To sit upon one's hun- kers .....	To squat like a New Zealander.
Blind man's ball .....	The common puff-ball.
Dad .....	A large piece.
Dede-thraw .....	Death struggle.
Het .....	Hot.
Scelters .....	The loose thin stones which lie on the face of a scaur.
To shool .....	To shovel.
Trembling exies .....	The ague.
Whank.....	A stroke with the fist.
Whinger .....	A short dagger.
Jaukerie-paukerie .....	Joking.
Clamjampherie. ....	Nonsensical talk.
Hooferie .....	Merrymaking.
Confession .....	Confusion.
Fuistit .....	Fusty.
Wansoney .....	Mischievous.
Warwolf .....	A person transformed into a wolf.
Loun .....	A worthless person.
Lixie .....	The woman who borrows spoons, &c., for a penny wedding.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Galdrock .....	A greedy, ill-shaped person.
Nixie .....	A water nymph.
Pixie .....	A Devonshire spirit.
Penny wedding .....	A wedding of poor people at which the guests contribute money and other things to the entertainment.
Swaits .....	New ale, or wort.
Thrawart .....	Obstinate.
Thrang .....	Throng.
Plunkie .....	A trick.
Caprel .....	A caper (as in dancing).
Whush .....	Hush.
Whirliewha .....	Whirligig.
Whigmellerie .....	Whimsical.
Whihe .....	The noise of an adder when angry.
Slavermagullion .....	A foolish, lubberly fellow.
Waghorn .....	A fabulous personage, who was a worse liar than the devil.
Croil .....	A distorted person.
Crok .....	A dwarf.

## PAGE 59.

Gley'd .....	Squint-eyed.
Gallivaster .....	A tall, gasconading fellow.
Blunk .....	A dull, lifeless person.
Blind man's bellows ....	The common puff-ball.
"May I ne'er crawday" ...	May I never see the morning.
Glamour-gift .....	The power of enchantment.
Witches' knots .....	Matted bunches, resembling birds' nests.
Witching-docken .....	Tobacco.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Bluidy-bells.....	The fox-glove.
Swattle .....	To beat soundly with a stick.
Killiecoup .....	A somersault.
To fa' aff the sticks.....	To die.
Kingle-kangle .....	Loud, confused, ill-natured talk.
Kirrywerry .....	A sort of burlesque serenade.
Beyr-tree .....	Bier.
Ganf .....	To be foolishly merry. To gape.
Gamaleerie .....	Tall, raw-boned, and awkward.
Gallehooing.....	A stupifying noise, without reason.
Chowed mouse .. ..	A worn-out person.
Skrinkled.....	Wrinkled.
Skrae-fish.....	Fish dried without salt.
Slubber .....	To swallow noisily.
Scran .....	To make a promiscuous collection of things.
Skute .....	To walk awkwardly.
Muck-fail.....	The sward, mixed with dung.
Houstrie .....	Soft, bad, nasty, food.
Losel .....	Idle rascal.
To take leg-bail .....	To run away.
To sit on one's own coat-tail	} To do anything prejudicial to one's own interest.
Roup .....	
Pirlie-pig.....	An earthen vessel for holding halfpence.
Piper's news .....	Stale news.
Whistle-binkie.....	One who attends a penny wed- ding without paying.
Pirliewinkie.....	The little finger.
Yout .....	Scream.
To drink cap out.....	To leave nothing in the glass.
Hatter .....	To stir in a confused mass.
Stoup and roup .....	Completely.

## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

Kelter .....	To overturn.
Puddock-stool .....	Toad-stool.

## PAGE 60.

Fordullt .....	Greatly confused. Dulled.
Bumming duff .....	Tambourine.
Fore-supper .....	The interval of rest before supper.
Buff .....	Nonsense.
Sorple .....	To scrub with soap and water.
Grip .....	A drain in a stable or cowhouse.
To come to the neb o' the mire-snipe .....	To come to the last push.
Thrimble .....	To squeeze.
Kebruch .....	Meat unfit for use.
Keers .....	Thin gruel given to feeble sheep.
Keechin .....	Whisky in the first process of distillation.
Nips .....	Small bits of anything.
Whittle .....	A knife.
Gowk's spittle .....	The frothy matter found on plants.
Scoot .....	To shoot.
Scob .....	A splint. A gag.
Sleetch .....	Fat mud.
Scrunt .....	A worn-out besom.
Scrub .....	A rough carpenter's plane.
Midden-dub .....	A hole in the middle of a dung- hill.
Jabbit .....	Fatigued. Jaded.
Doilt .....	Confused.
Doistert .....	In a state bordering on frenzy.
Dowless .....	Feeble.
Curnabbit .....	Kidnapped.
Blobbit .....	Blurred.

SCOTCH.	ENGLISH.
Barley-sick .....	Intoxicated.
Claight .....	Snatched. Seized.
Knavy .....	Knavish. Mean.
Dumfounder .....	To confuse. Confound.
Drouthsomeness .....	The state of being addicted to drinking.
Barley fever.....	The sickness caused by intoxication.
Snab .....	The projecting part of a rock or hill.

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 PAGE 61.

Red-cock-crawing .....	A fire raising.
Dawing .....	Dawning.
Neep .....	Turnip.
Forfoughten .....	Quite exhausted.
Sotter .....	To boil slowly. Scorch.
Slaiger .....	To besmear with mud.
Spill .....	To destroy. Kill. Perish.
Hocussed .....	Juggled.
Bluthered .....	Disfigured.
Claight .....	Snatched. Seized.
Kilt .....	Almost dead.
Glenlivat .....	Whisky.
Nodge along .....	To travel leisurely.
Nicher .....	A neigh.
Swither .....	The act of throwing down.
Showd .....	A swing. A rocking motion.
Trantle-hole.....	A rut. A place where broken things are thrown.
Trampilfeyst .....	Unmanageable.
Tashed .....	Fatigued.
Teedy .....	Peevish. Cross.
Taid .....	A toad.



## SCOTCH.

## ENGLISH.

## PAGE 62.

Roupy .....	Hoarse.
Wirr .....	To gnarl. Fret. Whine.
Weather-gaw .....	A change in the atmosphere, pre- saging bad weather.
Dung .....	Overcome with fatigue.
Defait .....	Overcome with sickness or fatigue.
Ase .....	Ashes.
Rest the fire .....	To put it so as to keep in during the night.
Box-bed .....	A bed having the sides and top of wood, and two sliding panels for doors.
Cod .....	Pillow.
Greybeard .....	An earthen bottle.
Ben the claes .....	Inside the clothes.
Smeddum .....	Warmth. Vigour.
Bouster .....	Bolster.
"Stap in the bouster at the wa' .....	"Tuck the bolster firmly up against the wall."
Bourach .....	
Scob and scraw .....	Snug. Secure.
Huzzie-baw .....	Lullaby.
Chappit neep .....	Chopped turnip.

## PAGE 63.

To daw.....	To dawn.
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BOUND

BY

A. & J. STEVENSON

DUNDEE

