

THA PEDIGREE VOWLS  
AN THA LUNNEN SHEAPERS

Ben Chaaker wur a noteed Pawltry breeder in a village cloas to ower leetle townd. A wur a terryable feller ta bwoast an braig about he's vovls. Accordin to he's account, no biddy never zeed zich vine haigs as his'n, nar neet bred zich vine plump young chicken var tha teable as he did. Wonce he'd a got a lot a what he caal'd vine pedigree chicken var sale. Varmer Stokes, a near naybour, wanted ta buy zom on em, bit Chaaker axed un ten an zixpince a couple var em, which Varmer hooden gie, as a zed twur double ther woth. Dwoant want ee ta ave em zaays Chaaker, I can get it any day. Zoo atter vinden out as nabiddy about there hooden gie tha price he advertized em in a Daily Peaper. A purty soon had a anser vrim a firm a girt Pawltry Dalers in Lunnen, zaayin as how thay'd teak ael he had to speer at tha price axed, an thay pay carridge too. Thay zent un a girt printeed trade card we struuctions as how he wur ta put em into a nice girt big willer crate, zos not ta injure em be auvercrowden, an zend em on ta Waterloo Stayshen; an on ther arrival thay hood, be return a pwoast, zen un a cheque, ar if a prefered a Pwoast Hoffice Order in payment. Woold Chaaker zeemed a bit aveard ta zen em on athout avin tha money vust; zoo a zent back ta ax em vor't. Bit thay zoon anserd ta zaay, as ow twerden ther practice ta pay var things avore thay had, ar even zeed em; an he cood plase hiszelf wur a zent em ar not; a coose this had the sired effect; var nex day a zent off ta Waterloo Stayshen, zix couple of he's baste Pedigree chicken, an tha seam night zent on be pwoast tha bill, dree Guineas, we

structions to return the money in a Pwoast Hoffice Order be the vust pwoast accordin to promise, and the crate as zoon as a wur empty. Bit lar bless ee, nar a Pwoast Hoffice Order neet even the crate did ee ever zee agean. Zoo atter waiting pwoast atter pwoast, an day atter day, he writes anodder letter dreaten on em we proceedins if thay diden zen on the money at wonce, bit no reply never com'd back. He's wife persuaded un to goo up ta Lunnen and zee about it, zoo the nex week ther bein a chep scurshin train up var the day, off he went, an when a got ta Waterloo, hired a cabby ta drave un right to the Pawltry Dalers shop as a thought, but when the cabby drove up the street an stopped at the number a the house, Chaaker to he's girt zaprise voun twur ony a leetle Lollypop shop. Zoo a gooes in an axes var Measter Pluckem the Pawltry Daler. O, zays a leetle ooman in charge, He don't live here Sir, we only take in letters addressed to him and which a boy calls round for most mornings, but we've not seen him now for nearly a week although there are several letters awaiting for him; any more than that we can't tell you Sir, as he's a perfect stranger to us.

A coose, diden teak very long var it to daan upon Chaaker that he'd a bin done. Zoo he vinds out a Perleeceman, tells un ael about it, an Perleeceman ta comfert un like, twould un he wurden the ony one we a good many, as had a bin took in be a *Lunnin Long Virm*, an a mist think hesself lucky twerden no wuss. Chaaker went wom, a much wizer man than a left un; an purty zoon gied up breedin Pedigree Vowls.