

HOT ICE

“What av ee got hot?” zaays a Swaakely chap ta
tha waiter of a yeatin house in Lunnen, one mortal
coold day last winter; “anything ya like Bumkin,”
zaays tha Cockney, main fess. “Bring ess in a plate a
hot ice, then, Measter Sharper,” zaays tha Moonreaker.