

DOCTOR WELCH

In zom vokes eyes, Doctor Welch wur reckon'd a rum zart of a feller, he had been in tha harmy, an tha zed twur a kease a kill ar cure be un, howzemever a cured a good many, as tother doctors had a gied up. Poor Bill Pressley had a terryable bad laig, he had bin in hospital, under two doctors, var dree months, an wen a com'd out thay tould un, he hood have ta av his laig cut off zom day, ta meak a good job on't. Bill didn much like tha thought a that, as a zed tid be main akurd, ta do a bit a gierdenen in his teaty groun wie only one laig. Zoo when tha wound broke out agean, voke persuaded un ta goo an zee Doctor Welch. Zoo away a went limp in on a crutch one day var ta zee un. "Well," zaays tha doctor, "What's tha matter?" "Me laig, zur," zaays Bill, "Lets a zee un." Zoo Bill tucked up his trowjers an showed tha pleace. "'tis a nasty wound, zurely," zaays tha doctor, "Bit if thee't do as I tells thee, I'll cure un." "I'll do that," zaays Bill, "If teant ta av un off." Zoo tha doctor gies un a leetle bottle marked "pwyson" on un, and zaays "Now when thee'se get wom, drop zix draps a this inta zix quarts a water, an bathe thic laig we't zix times a day, an com agean in zix weeks time." Zoo Bill done as a wur tould, an zix weeks atter, away a went ta zee tha doctor agean. "Well," zaays he, "How bist?" "O thank ee zur tha wound zeems gettin a deal better, an dwoant pain I near zo much." "Very well," zaays tha doctor, "voller tha zeam tratement agean var dree months, an heres enough stuff ta last tha time." Zoo Bill vollied it up, an in less than dree months tha inflimation wur ael gone, an tha proud vlesh haled up, an a went down ta doctor ta knaa what a had ta pay, var curen on un. "Vive

shillins,” zaays he, “as thee beest a poor man, an beer
this in mind now I tells thee on't. Thee'se a bin cured
be cwoold water aloane, tha stuff I gied thee marked
pwyson wur ony scented water, jist ta zatisfy thee, var
if I'd a tould thee zoo at tha time, ten ta one if thee's
vollied it on, zoo good day an dwoant tell no bidy.”