

QUITE CUR'D A THAT NOW

Zam Slaisher wur a shearp goodish lookin bwoy, zoo Misses Newman, tha Passen's leady, got un a pleace in Lunnen as peage bwoy; bout a year atterwirds, Zam com down var a leetle hallerday, a wur drased up ta rights, ael cuffs an collars purty ni, an had a got hold tha Cockney lingo vine. One day, as a wur out var a stroll, a met tha Passen's leady, an diden perseen ta know her, bit she pull'd up, an zaays, "Don't you know me, Samuel?" "O yes, mam," zaays he. Misses Newman, "Why diden you meak your obedience then?" zaays she, rather waarm. "Oh lar bless ee, mam," zaays Zam, "I shood have enuff ta do, if I wur ta do that ta ael tha smeat voke I da meet in Lunnen, I'm quite cured a that now, mam, thank ee, mam."