

moment could improve his position in some such way.' It struck me 'at this wiz a gey exceptional case; an' some o' the Soshlists 'at war there made awfa little o't; bit I min' o' anither case o' openin' up a new line. (*Young man begins to get fidgetty.*) (Noo, dinna begin an' get restless. I wish there hid been somebody tae tell me about thae things fin I wiz like you: I micht hae made a better eese o' my time gin there hid.)

I ance read o' a young birkie 'at wiz o' the rocks an' couldna get onything tae dae, an' he yokit ae day tae polish up a door plate wi' the sleeve o's jaicket an' some stew aff the street, then he polish't some ither door plates i' the neebourhood, an' at last got intil a riglar wye-o-deein' at it. Bit some wye or anither ye *only read* o' thae kin' o' things; an' apairt fae the fac' 'at ye canna believe a' 'at ye read, it's some sair 'at fowk sud hae tae fa' upon ploys like collec'in' rabbit-skins, polishin' door plates wi' stew, an' sic like tae get a livin'. It says little for the warl, an' fowks' wyes o' deein' in't, that sae mony should hae to cadge a shabby livelihood wi' trouble an' shame fin they micht mak a dacent livelihood wi' ease an' honour if only things were order't some mair purpose like. Bit as for them 'at cracks aboot fu easy it is to get wark, man it's little they ken aboot it. I wad like tae see them get a whilie o' duddin' for wark themsels—it wid lat them ken fat the warl wiz deein', an' cheengè their tune a thochtie.