

authority on the question of education, owing to his daughter being a pupil teacher, was at once appealed to for his opinion.

"Well," he said, "awve net gooaan soa deeply into this matter as some things, but aw should think 'at they're gooin to be a mistak all th' way through. If aw understand it reight, iverybody's to be eddicated to sich a pitch, wol they'll be able to tak a sitiuation awther as a clark at a bank or a clark at a chapel, an' yo know as weel as aw do 'at ther's some fowks yo connot eddicate. My dowter has toll'd me monny a time, 'at ther's a deel o' fowk 'at's born withaat heeade. Yo may think it saands strange but aw believe it's true—they've nobbut gotten *lumps*, an' they're like blind boils, yo may pooltee 'em as long as yo like, an' yo can niver draw 'em to a heead, an' that bein th' case aw think 'at Forster's made a mess on it. Nah if he'd ha takken my advice, he'd ha letten it alooa until sich times as fowk had gotten sense enuff to understand things."

"But Michael," said Dick Dardust, "aw must say at aw dooant agree exactly wi' all tha says, an' aw connot help thinkin 'at thy dowter may happen be mistakken abaath fowks' heeade."

"Nah, if tha'rt gooin to set thisen up as a superior to my dowter, ov coorse aw've done at once. If somdy 'at's spent soa monny year i' improvin ther intellectual an' morbid sensibleness is to be questioned bi a ninkumpoop like thee, its time to drop it."

"Aw dooant want to set misen up at all, Michael, all aw have to to say is 'at th' best on us may be mistakken, an' aw've heeard a chap say, an' yo may tak his word for it, for he comes fro' London, 'at this Schooil Board an' this technical eddication is baan to revolutionize this country."

"God forbid! 'at we should iver have ony revolution i' this country as long as aw live," said Simon o' the' Lee, who had been listening, 'for ther's been blood enuff shed latly.'

"Nay," said Michael, "tha doesn't understand what he means, he doesn't meean wars, he meean 'at things will ha' turned raand. Nah my dowter tells me 'at th' world's in a revolution allus, that is, it keeps turnin round ov its own axle tree from morn to neet an' niver stops."

"A'a Michael," said Simon, aw, think thy dowter is tryin to cram thi a bit; nah did ta iver catch th' world th' wrang side up, for aw niver did, an' aw've lived a year or two?"

"Well, awm not able to argify it, all aw know is 'at awm tell'd soa. But to come to th' old point, abaath this Schooil Board, and technical eddication? nah what do yo call technical eddication? Come aat wi' it some o' yo 'at reckon to be soa weel up."

"Wel," said Dick, technical eddication is, aw suppoas, summat 'at fowk leearn to do 'em soom gooid, an' if aw understand it reight, its summat 'at fowk leearn withaat ony books or owt o' that sooart."

"Nay," said Simon, "tha'rt wrang this time,—if aw understand it, technical eddication meean leearnin th' names o' things sich as stars an' plants and' joints o' mait, an' iverything o' that sooart; isn't that it, Michael?"

"Aw dooant think it is, aw think Dick's nearer th' mark nor thee, for aw believe it's as he says, yo leearn it withaat ony books; in fact it's that sooart o' eddication at fowk have 'at niver went to th' schooil, it's a sooart o' common sense view o' things,—a sooart o' becin able to invent a way to do owt yo want ommost. Nah, aw'll gie yo a sample o' what aw call technical eddication. My gronfayther wor booaht deef an' dumb an' laim; aw can just recollect him, tho he deed when aw wor a lad; he wor born deef an' dumb but he wornt born laim, that happened after he gate to be a man. Well, he niver went to th' schooil, but yet he wor one o' th' mooast genius chaps 'at iver yo met i' yor life; he'd a way ov his own o' dooin iverything. Aw've heeard mi fayther tell 'at when he wor a lad, ther wor a family o' five on 'em, an' they all

worked at th' factory, an' as lads will, they sometimes stopt aat soa lat ov a neet 'at they fan it varry hard wark to get up next mornin; an' they had to be up at five o'clock 'coss they'd a long way to walk. Nah, mi gronfayther could nawther get up nor call aat, but ha do yo think he managed to get 'em aat o' bed? He used to allus keep abaath a barro load o' brokken bricks at his bed-side, an' th' lads used to know as sooin as they felt 'em flyin abaath ther heeade 'at it wor time to be stirrin: one used to be enuff in a general way, but th' second wor sure to do it, even if he wor a hard sleeper. Nah that's what aw call technical eddication."

"Well, if throwin bricks at a chaps heead is technical eddication, aw dooant see 'at we want a Schooil Booard to taich us that," said Jabez, "for ther's lots 'at can manage that job withaat. Nah awl toll yo what technical eddication is as yo all seem fast amang it. Technical eddication is that sooart 'at taiches 'em a trade, an' aw think its a varry sensible thing, 'an aw for one am 'i favor ov a Schooil Booard, 'an if we dooant get one up, ther's sure to be some o' them local board chaps 'at will, an' aw consider this to be a varry gooid time to consider th' subject, 'an depend on it, them 'at start it will have th' best chance o' being vooated in members; 'an as nooa on us but Michael has ony public office, aw beg to propoas 'at we form ussen into a quorum an' mak application for a Schooil Booard, an' aw beg also to propoas 'at Michael is th' cheerman."

This last proposition was a very good hit, for he knew that if Michael had the chance to be chairman, that he would not care a farthing what the object might be,—and there are a good many like Michael in that particular.

Michael hum'd and ha'd a few times, but at last he overcame his scruples and said, "he didn't know but what it wor for th' best, and if it wornt, if it had to be done they might as weel have th' honor o' doin it as onybody else."

They held a meeting, but it would be useless for me to attempt to make you understand their arguments, for I did not, and I am pretty well convinced that they were similarly situated; but at last it was unanimously resolved that they should have a School Board, and Simon called for pen, ink, and paper to draw up a petition, and he began in a very promising manner, and proceeded very well until he came to the word technical, then he scratched his head.

"What's to do nah?" said Michael.

"Ha do yo spell technical?" said Simon, "is there a K in it?" "Ho eea! ther must be a K in it," said Dick, "let's-see, neck, peck, reck, check, deck,—hi! ther must be a K in it, ther's a K i' all words o' that sooart."

"Well, but aw believe ther isn't a K in it for all that," said Simon, "but whear's ther and old newspaper, we can happen find it mentioned thear."

"Nah," he said at last, "awve fun it."

"An' ther's a K in it ov coorse," sed Michael.

"As it happens tha'rt wrang for once," said Simon, "for ther isnt."

"Then ther owt to be, that's all, but aw dooant put ony faith i' newspapers, for when aw wor wed, they put in my name Michael withaat a K."

"Well, that wor reight enough, ther isnt a K i' Michael."

"Oh, isn't ther?—varry gooid,—aw know 'at my dowter spells it wi' a K an' she's a pupi taicher, soa she owt to know," said Michael.

"Thy dowter eh! tha wants to ram thy dowter daan ivry body's throat."

"Do aw?—Awd be looath to ram her daan thy throat onyway, tho it wodnt be sich a varry hard job, for thi maath's ommost big enuff."

"If its ony bigger accordingly nor thy nooas awl be smooored; but tha con tak th' Schooil Booard and thi dowter too far what aw care, an' mich gooid may she do thi, for awl niver be under a cheerman 'at spells Michael wi' a K."

"No more wont I," said another. "Michael has noa business allus to be draggin in his dowter if she is a school mistress. My wife's sister-i'-law had a hant 'at wor a schooil mistress, an' aw dooant keep bringin of hur up as a hexample."

The two indignant ones who would not stay under a cheerman that spelled Michael wi' a K left, and the meeting broke up in disorder.

NOTE.—The reader may change the dialect to Cornish, etc., if not familiar with Yorkshire.