

**ROSETTY ENDS; OR,
THE CHRONICLES OF
A COUNTRY COBBLER**

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Rosetty ends; or, The chronicles of a country cobbler by Andrew Dewar Willock

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ANDREW DEWAR WILLOCK

**ROSETTY ENDS; OR,
THE CHRONICLES OF
A COUNTRY COBBLER**

W73-
ROSETTY ENDS

OR THE

CHRONICLES OF A COUNTRY COBBLER

BY THE

AUTHOR OF "SHE NODDIT TO ME"

A. Dunt Willock.

"There's a divinity doth shape our ends."—SHAKESPEARE

"The soutar tauld his queerest stories."—BURNS

EDINBURGH: DAVID DOUGLAS

1887



TO
WM. ALEXANDER, LL.D.

("JOHNNY GIBB O' GUSHETNEUK")

AND

W. D. LATTO

("TAMMAS BODKIN")

THE TWO LIVING SCOTSMEN WHO HAVE DONE MOST

TO PRESERVE THEIR

MITHER TONGUE

THESE HOMELY SKETCHES

ARE RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BY

THE AUTHOR.

NOTE.

DEAR PUBLISHER,—You say you want a “Preface” for *Rosetty Ends*. I am afraid you cannot get it. It is a difficult thing to write a Preface. An orthodox Preface usually explains the high moral purpose which the author had in view, or the circumstances under which the book was written. I do not claim a high moral purpose for the book, and if readers discover evidences of such in its pages, it is at their own risk, and I wash my hands of all responsibility. It would be unwise to assert that the book has been issued to fill the felt want of a thoroughly reliable technical dissertation on the important subject of leather, because readers would promptly find out that the book was not built that way. *Rosetty Ends* was not written to dispel the *ennui* of a sick-bed; it was not written to relieve the tedium of a number of snow-bound passengers on the Highland Railway;

nor was it compiled to mitigate the monotony of the existence of the entombed victims of a coal-pit explosion, although it is humbly hoped that the book might be useful on such occasions. Had *Rosetty Ends* been written under so romantic circumstances as these, the public might have been glad to know it; but having no such sentimental apology for its existence, it may be better to face the reader without the usual "please-don't-kick" page.

Yours faithfully,

A. DEWAR WILLOCK.

December 1886.

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