Corpse, to (theatrical), to confuse, to put out fellow-actors by sticking fast in the dialogue; kill a scene through ignorance, wilfulness, or stupidity. A contretemps of this kind is called "a regular corpser."

Corroboree (up country Australian), to boil; a word borrowed from the natives, who thus call one of their wild dances. Whites generally use it in the sense of disturbance, hence it is said that a kettle corroborees when it boils.

Corybungus (pugilistic), backside.

Cosh (popular and thieves), a stick of any kind, but more especially a policeman's baton. From the gypsy kūsht, corrupt form kūsh, meaning wood in any form.

The officer . . . sought to give the finishing coup de grace with his cosh . . . and it split the baton.—Evening News.

Cossack (popular), a policeman.

Costard (popular), the head; a very old word, used by Shakspeare in King Lear.

Coster bloke (popular), a costermonger.

I feels the tears come down my cheeks, when I 'eerd him 'owl and wail, "And," sez I, "I'm a simple coster bloke, but my 'art's right as the mail."

—Sporting Times.

Cot, a term of opprobrium for a woman. Heard in Kentish watering-places for the most part.

Cotton lord (common), a Manchester manufacturer or dealer in cotton.

Cottonopolis, Manchester (Hotten).

Cottons (Stock Exchange), Confederated Dollar Bonds.

Cotton, to (common), a colloquialism in the sense of to like, agree, be attached (literally to adhere, cling to, like cotton to cloth), but used in a slangy sense as in quotation.

For when once Madam Fortune deals out her hard raps,

It's amazing to think how one cottons to drink!

At such times, of all things in nature, perhaps

There's not one that is half so seducing as schnaps.

-Ingoldsby Legends.

Couch a hogshead, to (old cant), to lay down to sleep.

I couched a hogshead in a skypper this darkemans.—T. Harman: Caveat,

Council of ten (popular), the toes of a man who turns his feet inward (Hotten).

Counterfeit crank (old cant), a rogue who shammed epilepsy. From the German krank, sick.

Those that do counterfeit the crank be young knaves and yonge harlots, that depely dissemble the falling sickness.—T. Harman: Caveat.