and with small preparation for cleaning up, &c.

Doing a bunk or doing a shift (common), attending to nature's needs.

Doing a nob (circus and showmen), making a collection of money from spectators (Frost's "Circus Life").

Possibly from the gypsy nobbet.

Doing a star pitch (theatrical), sleeping in the open. French, "coucher à l'hôtel de la Belle Étoile.

Doing it on the d. h. (common). I could do it on my d. h., i.e., on my head, is a vulgar assurance of being able to do a thing with the greatest ease.

Doing out (American thieves), a device by which a thief, if arrested with a confederate, pleads guilty but acquits the other.

Doing polly (prison), picking oakum in jail.

Doings (American), any kind of food, but in most instances applied to that of an ordinary sort.

Suppose you drop roun' ter-morrer an' take dimer wid me. We an't got no great doins at our house, but I speak de old oman . . . kin sorter scram'de roun' 'em git up sump'n.—Uncle Kemus.

**Doing time** (thieves) refers to a term of imprisonment.

Doldrums (nautical and provincial), trouble, low spirits, worriment. "Jack in the Doldrums" was the title of a tale or novel. Applied sometimes to a stormy place, or where the weather or navigation is bad.

For then I must surely die, And my soul sail off to *Doidrum's* isle, Unless some one pities my pain And carries me down where the waters boil, And pitches me in again.

-The Song of the Merman.

The term seems to have become general. Probably from dull (with the sense of doleful), and a facetious suffix, as in tantrums. For other derivations "ide Dr. Charles Mackay's "Gaelic Etymology of the English Language."

Dole (Winchester College), a trick, stratagem; from the Latin dolus.

Dollar (city), a five-shilling piece.

Dollop (old slang), a lump, a share. To share, according to Hotten, derived from "dole up," to deal out in small portions. Dutch, deal, a share.

The old gal used to stow a whacking lot in a big pocket she had in her petticut, and I used to put away a dolloy in the busum of my shirt, which it was tied round the waist-bag hid underneath my trousers for the purpose. But, Lor' bless yer, sometimes the blessed trade would go that aggravatin' that we would both find ourselves loaded up in no time.—Seven Curses of London.

Doll's christening (provincial), a party consisting entirely of ladies.