

waiting to be asked to drink, or listening eagerly for the not infrequent "shout for all hands."—*A. C. Grant.*

Dead heat (common), exactly even. Two men who are equal in anything are said to be a *dead heat*; from a racing expression.

Ay, so ends the tussle. I knew the tan-muzzle was first, though the ring-men were yelling "*dead heat*." A nose I could swear by, but Clarke said "the mare, by a short head."—*A. L. Gordon: How we Beat the Favourite.*

Dead-horse (popular), to "draw the *dead-horse*" is doing work paid for in advance. The term explains itself. Used also by sailors. Admiral Smyth says that "when they commence earning money again there is in some merchantships a ceremony performed of dragging round the deck an effigy of their fruitless labour in the shape of a horse, running him up to the yard-arm, and cutting him adrift to fall into the sea, amidst loud cheers." French printers call this *manger du salé*, to eat salt pork, that is, something that excites thirst; from the fact that workmen in this case, feeling disinclined for work, pay frequent visits to the wine-shop.

Dead horses (West Indian), shooting stars. The superstition of the negro mind imagines that shooting stars are the spirits of horses that have been killed by falling over ravines and precipices.

Dead lurk (thieves), breaking into a house when the inmates are at church.

Deadly lively, to be (common), to be factitiously or unnaturally jolly.

Deadly nevergreen, the (thieves), the gallows; said also to bear fruit all the year round.

Dead man (provincial), ground rising higher on one side of a wall than on the other. "There is so much *dead man* that the house is always damp."

(Popular), a scarecrow; a man made of rags. Possibly a corruption of "*dudman*," from cant term *duds*, for clothes, rags. Also an extra loaf smuggled into the basket by a baker's man, and disposed of by him.

Deadman's lurk (thieves), a crafty scheme laid by swindlers to extort money from the relatives of a deceased person.

Dead marine, dead man (popular), an empty bottle, implying that its contents have been alcoholic. The expression doubtless arises from the jealousy, dashed with a slight flavour of contempt, with which marines are regarded by sailors on board ship. The phrase survives in a famous old drinking-song, set to very spirited music by Jackson of Exeter—an admirable specimen of the ancient popular