

Glib gabber (nautical), smooth and ready of speech. *Vide* GAB.

Glim (popular and thieves), an eye.

Harold escaped with the loss of a *glim*.—*Ingoldsby Legends*.

A light or candle.

"Don't make such a row," said Sikes, bolting the door. "Show a *glim*, Toby."—*Charles Dickens: Oliver Twist*.

"Douse the *glim*," blow the candle out. (Nautical), *glims*, spectacles. (Common), the *glim*, gonorrhœa.

Glimflashy (popular), angry.

Don't be *glimflashy*; why, you'd cry beef on a blater.—*Lytton: Pelham*.

Glim lurk (begging-letter writers), a begging petition giving an account of a fire in which some relative of the impostor is said to have perished or been injured. A common dodge, by which the writer of this was once "taken in."

Glimmering morte (old cant), a woman who solicited alms under the pretence that she had lost all her property by fire.

Globe rangers (nautical), a sobriquet for the Royal Marines.

Globes (American), a woman's breasts.

Globe-trotters (common), travellers who have gone round the world.

These coachmen are such privileged beings that they play practical jokes on even high and distinguished *globe-trotters*. Ben Halliday's upon Horace Greeley, the eccentric editor of the *New York Tribune* and once candidate for the Presidency of the United States, has gone the rounds of the English world's press.—*H. L. Williams: In the Wild West*.

Glope, to (Winchester College), to spit.

Glorious (popular), intoxicated.

Glory-Hole (popular), the hall for worship used by members of the Salvation Army. So called originally from a cellar or underground place of meeting in Brighton.

These hoary-headed buffers,
And devil-dodging duffers,
At the *Glory-Hole* in Teddy Street they
rave.

Young women and young girls
They denude—of all their curls,
When they get them in their den or
rather cave.

—*Broadside: The Brighton Glory-Hole*.

Gloves (racing), "going for the *gloves*," betting with utter disregard to means of payment. The maxim laid down by Montrose that—

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
Who fears to put it to the touch,
'To win or lose it all,"

may embody a sound policy in love affairs, but is not to be commended to the turf speculator.

When the piquets were up it was a man's own fault if he was welsbed. Among the established men who bet at the lists there