

TRANSITION

rently often, when him moved he would cake their chair
 coached rebelliumtending mikes of his same and over
 his own choirage, at Backlane univarsity among of
 which pupal anan souaves, the pizdroot was pulled up,
 bred and battered, for a dillon a dollar, chanching letters
 for them vice o'verse to bronze mottes and blending
 tschemes for em in tropadores and doublecrossing two-
 fold truths and devising tingling tailwords too whilest,
 cunctant that another would finish his sentence for him,
 he would smilabit eggways ned, he would, so prim, and
 pick upon his ten ordinailed ungles, retelling humself
 by he math hour a reel of funnish fiets apout the shee,
 how faust of all and on segund thoughts and the thirds
 the charmhim giralove and fourthermore and filthily
 with bag from Oxatown and baroccidents and proper
 accidence and hoptohill and hexenshoes; and in point
 of feet when he landed ir ourland's leinster of saved and
 Solomnonnes for the twicedhecame time off Lipton's
 strongbowed launch, the *Lady Eva*, in a tan soue
 of sails he converted it's nataves, name saints young
 ordnands) and old unguished P. T. Publikums to
 put off the barcelonas from their peccaminous corpi-
 cules (Gratings Mr Dane!) and kiss on their boots (Mas-
 ter!) as often as they came within bloodshot of that
 other familiar temple and showed em the celestine way to
 by his tristar and his flop hattrick and his perry hum-
 drum dumb and numb nostrums that he larned in Hym-
 buktu, and that same galloroman cultous is very pre-
 vailend up to this windiest of laud-have-miseries all over
 what was beforeabouts a laud of nods, in spite of all the
 bloot, all the braim, all the brawn, all the brile, that was
 shod, that were shat, that was shuk all the while, for our
 people the at Wickerworks still hold ford to their heal-
 ling and byleave in the old weights downupon the

maderaheds
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throu
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 Znigznaks
 with
 sotiric
 zeal

through the median of Znigznaks with sotiric zeal