

missed, radmachrees and rossecullinans and blagpikes in suitclover. Daer hearts of my counting, would he revoke them, forewheel to packnumbers, and, the time being no help fort, plates to lick one and turn over.

Problem ye ferst, construct ann aquilittoral dryankle Probe loom! With his primal handstoe in his sole salivarium. Concoct an equoangular trilitter. On the name of the teaser and off the tongs and off the mythametical

tripods. Beatsoon.

Can you not do her, numb? asks Dolph, suspecting the answer know. I cont, ken you, ninny? asks Kev, expecting the answer guess. Nor was the noer long disappointed for easiest of kisshams, he was told, O, tell it to we, do, Sem! Well, 'tis thusly. First mull a mugful of mud, son. Oglores, he prays, olorum! What the D. V. would I do that for ? That's a goosey's ganswer you're forgiving me, he is told, what the Deva would you do that for ? Now, sknow royol road to Puddlin, take your mut for a first beginning. Anny liffle mud which cometh out of Mam will doob, I guess. Mux your pistany at a point of the coastmap to be called a but pronounced olfa. There's the isle of Mun, ah! O! Tis just. Bene! Now, all in applepine erdor, (for Dolph, dean of idlers, meager suckling of gert stone, though barekely a boy, he too, venito, preteriti, sine mora dumque de entibus nascituris decentius in lingua romana mortuorum parva chartula liviana ostenditur, sedentes in letitia super ollas carnium, spectantes immo situm lutetiæ unde auspiciis secundis tantae consurgent humanae stirpes, antiquissimam flaminum amborum Jordani et Jambaptistae, mentibus revolvamus sapientiam: totum tute fluvii modo mundo fluere, eadem quae ex aggere fututa fuere iterum inter alveum fore futura, quodlibet sese ipsum per aliudpiam agnoscere contrarium, omnem demum amnem ripis rivalibus amplecti — recur-