(he had a partner pair of findlestilts to supplant him), or if not he was always making ungraceful overtures to Floh and Luse and Bienie and Vespatilla to play pupa-pupa and pulicy-pulicy and to commence insects with him even if only in chaste, ameng the everlastings, behold watering pot. He would of curse melissciously, by his fore antennae, lamely, harry me, marry me, bury me, bind me till she was puce for shame and allso fourmish set in Spinner's housery at the earthsbest schoppinhour so summery as his cottage, which was cald fourmliorly Singsomingenting, groped up. Or, if he was not done doing that, he was always stricking up funny funereels with Besterfather Leuts Inscythe his wormcasket, attended to by a mutter and deffer baxing motch and a myrmidins of pszozlers-shyting above ground so as anywhy to kick time. Grouscious me! what a bagateller it is! Pou! what a Zeit for the goths! vented the Ondt, who not being a sommerfool, was making chilly spaces at hisphex affront of the icinglass of his windhome, which was cold antitomically ixnixundnix. We shall not come to party, that lopp's, he decided, for he is not on our social list. The Ondt was a weltall fellow, taumybult and abelboobied, bynear saw altitudinous wee a schelling in kopfers. He was sair sair sullemn and chairmanlooking when he was not making spaces, in his psyche, but lans! when he wore making spaces on his ikey, he ware mouche moore secred and wisechairmanlooking. Now whim the sillybilly of a Gracehoper had jingled through a jungle of love and debts and angled through a jumble of life in doubts afterworse, wetting with the waps, drikking with the drones, bilking with bugs and horing after hornests, he fell joust as sieck as a sexton and tanto pooveroo as a church prince, and wheer the midges to wend hemsylph alick, he wist nit! Iomio! Iomio! Prick which a plight. He had eaten all the whilepaper, swallowed the lustres, devoured forty flights of styearcases, chewed up all the mensas and seccles, ronged the records, made mouth-