

On the Subject of Cracking Cryptography

There is no doubt that The Defuser was dead.

Sentences

Letters	Words	Text
1, 6, 4, 3	15	A frosty rime was on his head, and on his eyebrows, and his wiry chin.
1, 9, 9, 8	9	A squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!
2, 3, 3, 3	7	It was all the same to him.
2, 3, 3, 4	7	It was the very thing he liked.
2, 4, 3, 3	27	To edge his way along the crowded paths of life, warning all human sympathy to keep its distance, was what the knowing ones call "nuts" to Scrooge.
2, 4, 3, 6	7	he iced his coffee in the dogdays;
2, 4, 4, 4	24	No wind that blew was bitterer than he, no falling snow was more intent upon its purpose, no pelting rain less open to entreaty.
2, 6, 2, 3	4	Of course he did.
2, 6, 5, 4	9	No warmth could warm, no wintry weather chill him.
2, 7, 3, 3	10	He carried his own low temperature always about with him;
3, 2, 3, 1	10	But he was a tight-fisted hand at the grindstone, Scrooge!
3, 4, 3, 5	8	The firm was known as Scrooge and Marley.
3, 4, 3, 7	5	But what did Scrooge care!
3, 4, 4, 3	16	and when they saw him coming on, would tug their owners into doorways and up courts;
3, 4, 5, 3	22	and then would wag their tails as though they said, "No eye at all is better than an evil eye, dark master!"
3, 4, 6, 3	18	The cold within him froze his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shrivelled his cheek, stiffened his gait;

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3, 5, 2, 2	5	How could it be otherwise?
3, 5, 4, 2	8	and didn't thaw it one degree at Christmas.
3, 7, 2, 7	14	The mention of Marley's funeral brings me back to the point I started from.
3, 8, 4, 3	20	The heaviest rain, and snow, and hail, and sleet, could boast of the advantage over him in only one respect.
4, 3, 4, 3	16	made his eyes red, his thin lips blue and spoke out shrewdly in his grating voice.
4, 3, 5, 2	15	Hard and sharp as flint, from which no steel had ever struck out generous fire;
4, 3, 5, 4	9	Even the blind men's dogs appeared to know him;
4, 4, 2, 10	18	This must be distinctly understood, or nothing wonderful can come of the story I am going to relate.
4, 4, 3, 4	7	When will you come to see me?"
4, 5, 4, 4	9	They often "came down" handsomely, and Scrooge never did.
4, 7, 5, 4	8	Foul weather didn't know where to have him.
5, 2, 2, 5	8	There is no doubt that Marley was dead.
5, 2, 5, 5	12	There it stood, years afterwards, above the warehouse door: Scrooge and Marley.
6, 3, 13, 3	8	secret, and self-contained, and solitary as an oyster.
6, 4, 7, 3	18	Nobody ever stopped him in the street to say, with gladsome looks, "My dear Scrooge, how are you?"
7, 3, 2, 4	12	Scrooge and he were partners for I don't know how many years.
7, 3, 3, 4	21	Scrooge was his sole executor, his sole administrator, his sole assign, his sole residuary legatee, his sole friend, and sole mourner.
7, 4, 2, 3	5	Scrooge knew he was dead?
7, 5, 7, 3	7	Scrooge never painted out Old Marley's name.
8, 4, 3, 4	9	External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge.
9, 6, 3, 2	18	Sometimes people new to the business called Scrooge Scrooge, and sometimes Marley, but he answered to both names.