

lolol

*or*

ol the lols

*or*

**The Big Jolly Book of  
Humorous Observations**

lolol.py

*for NaNoGenMo 2014*

source code at

<https://github.com/hugovk/lolol>

## Chapter 1

**Lol** thee, Abel! SUB.

**lol, lol** and behold! O!

**Lol**, here! thine horse.

When **lol**! a sudden shock!

**lol** and behold! attention!

**Lol** thee! [Turning from him.

**Lol**, here is the man! Strep.

**Lol**, thy gods appear! Behold!

A CADET (humming): **Lol! Lol-lol!**

And then I awoke, and **lol!** DIO.

**Lol**, there my boon! What other?

26. world (1), chaos: **Lol!** (2).

I move a pace--**lol**, such! and such!

**Lol**, I have foretold it to you. 28:8.

So I shook her and **lol!** she was dead.

He who shall think, "**Lol!** I am slain!

It is the **lol** here! and the **lol** there!

and **lol**! he trembled and became a man.

**Lol**, here I give thee Abigail! MATHIAS.

Behind the hero, **lol**! the world in arms.

**Lol** there! the soldier, rapid architect!

And I said: **Lol**, here am I, send me. 6:9.

And he answered him: **Lol**, here I am.  
46:3.

**Lol**, here comes Sir John. [Enter Falstaff.

**Lol**, what a wife was Alceste? " quoth she.

When **lol**! a mighty noise is heard  
without!

He answered: **Lol** she is in the tent. 18:10.

**lol**, where it comes again! [Re-enter Ghost.

He who shall say, "**Lol**! I have slain a man!

Badr looked at her and **lol**! it was Queen Lab.

**Lol**, where he comes. Come hither to me, Harry.

**Lol**, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.  
BRUTUS.

I looked, and **lol**! one stood forth eloquently.

Struck on one nostril--**lol**! he turns the other!

**Lol**, to our help he cometh now! On to the fight!

**Lol**, how he mocks me! wilt thou let him, my lord?

**Lol**, who comes here? [Enter the Lord Chamberlain.

For **lol**, the kingdom of God is within you.  
17:22.

And now, **lol**! it hath sprung up, and borne fruit.

I wish to be virtuous, and **lol**! virtue is at hand.

**Lol**, where he comes! [Enter Othello and Attendants.

For **lol**, he is shy, and sayeth naught!  
BALLAD--ROSE.

**Lol**, since the day I left you, O my  
masters, iii. 24.

**Lol** here the host! he may tell thee the  
tale thereof.

RAGUENEAU (standing on a table): **Lol**!  
my shop Invaded!

He then: "**Lol**! how my thoughts e'en to  
thy wishes tend!

Farewell Captaine 2.**Lol**.E. Sweet  
Mounsier Parolles Parr.

in shadowy scene **Lol**! Christmas children  
we: Drink-hael!



At one time it was, **Lol** here! and then it  
was, **Lol** there!

and the **lol** there! that amuses and cheats  
the multitude.

The dog obeyed, and shook himself; and  
**lol**! The treasure!

**Lol** you, here she comes! [Enter Lady  
Macbeth, with a taper.

\*allotted <92> Such fine\* hath, **lol**! this  
Troilus for love!

I knock the spurs away; **Lol**! I loosen belt  
and brand; Hark!

Ralph drew forth his sword and said: "**Lol**  
then! I swear it.

By the Compassionate, I'm dazed about my case, for **lol!** vii.

Dead so long, and, **lol!** the thrill and stir of resurrection.

Sharrken looked at that horseman and **lol!** he was their chief.

or, **lol!** there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you.

They raised up the hide, and **lol!** they were unburnt under it.

I was on my way to the door of the cell when **lol!** and behold!

They are the means by which so many **Lol** heres! and **Lol** theres!

The third in order, underneath her, **lol**!  
Rachel with Beatrice.

Tis not his fault the spark 2.**Lol**.E. Oh 'tis  
braue warres Parr.

**Lol**, at their births good stars were  
opposite. QUEEN ELIZABETH.

**lol**, ye know it! Speak therefore: shall I  
waste myself in vain?

He looked astonished, and says: "Hel-  
**LOL**! Where'd YOU come from?

So he cast it down, and **lol**! it became a  
serpent that ran along.

And all the time, **lol**! that smiling sky, and  
this unsounded sea!

**Lol**, the blaze aspires! The glowing ocean  
reddens with the fires.

**Lol**, thou sittest in thy pitch! “--”What do  
ye say, mine animals?

Then he turned about to the Lady, but **lol**!  
she had left his side.

Commit it Count 2.**Lol**.E. I am your  
accessary, and so farewell Ros.

We were going to catch her, and **lol**! this  
strumpet hath caught us!

/Al/ {...} and /**lol**/ {...} are the negatives  
(compare Heb. {...}).

So he threw down his rod, and **lol**! it  
distinctly became a serpent.

**Lol**, now one half of her flesh is  
consumed with the leprosy. 12:13.

cried the Caliph and whenas they counted  
heads, **lol**! there were ten.

--"Detaching one corner of the mosquito-  
net, **lol**! I behold the moon!

But **lol**, a stir is in the air! The wave -  
there is a movement there!

**Lol**, there is no requital. He who cannot  
command himself shall obey.

For, by Christ, **lol**! thus it fareth, It is not  
all gold that glareth.

In vain.--He nears the isle--and **lol**! His  
hand is on a shallop's bow.

Why strikest thou me, **lol**, now this third time? Opened the mouth, etc.

Then drew he forth his hand, and **lol**! it was white<sup>24</sup> to the beholders.

And when I looked around me, **lol**! there time was my sole contemporary.

[A pause] Tell me, nurse, how **lol** ng have we known each other? MARINA.

Or to drowne my cloathes, and say I was stript **Lol**.E. Hardly serue Par.

He answered: **Lol** I die, what will the first birthright avail me? 25:33.

I turned and **lol**! there was a man behind whom came a company of people.

Though I swore I leapt from the window of  
the Citadell **Lol**.E. How deepe?

He stepped out: **lol**! in the east a dark  
speck on the face of the desert.

<1> WHAT should these clothes thus  
manifold, **Lol**! this hot summer's day?

**Lol**, the scarlet letter which Hester  
wears! Ye have all shuddered at it!

**Lol**, I teach you the Superman! The  
Superman is the meaning of the earth.

Good morrow noble Captaine **Lol**.E. God  
blesse you Captaine Parolles Cap.G.

**Lol**, is not a word better than a gift? but  
both are with a justified man.

**Lol**, I hate Triumph and domination,  
wealth and ease, Thus sadly won! Aho!

His life is rescued--**lol**, mine own! "  
Amazement seized the circling ring!

And the young man looked round and **lol**!  
old faces and places had changed.

Man hath He created from a moist germ;2  
yet **lol**! man is an open caviller.

Tis She, and here, **Lol**! I unclothe and  
clear My Wishes' cloudy character.

**Lol**, this is the tarantula's den! Would'st  
thou see the tarantula itself?

**Lol**'d have mercy on me, a sinner! ' 'Be  
merciful to poor me, or I'm lost.



**Lol**, I have gone far off flying away; and I  
abode in the wilderness. 54:9.

As they go, I think of the Greek, saying,  
'**Lol**! The Hellene leads the way.

55:7 **Lol**, then would I wander far off, and  
remain in the wilderness. Selah.

The fresh wind caught the sail, and **lol**!  
the good knights sat on the Rhine.

Flower to console me and a pin cuts **lol**.  
Means something, language of flow.

without thy powerful will; **Lol**! still he  
lives, pursues, and conquers still!

-- They were these: **Lol**! 'tis a gala night  
Within the lonesome latter years!

After they had gone back, I arose and **lol!**  
my stomach was as you see it now.

Oh pray, pray, pray, Manka reuania dulce  
**Lol**.E. Oscorbidulchos voliuorco Int.

**Lol**, this declaring ought enough suffice.  
Now hearken, if ye like for to hear.

<17> See here the House of Fame, **lol**  
May'st thou not heare that I do? “ ”What?

Deep-wounded, down he sinks at last,  
When, **lol!** the cranes' wings rustle past.

For, one blast only, and **lol!** they shall  
gaze around them, And shall say, "Oh!

But when we relieved them from the  
chastisement, **lol!** they broke their  
pledge.

Thirty fadome **Lol**.E. Three great oathes  
would scarce make that be beleueed Par.

Then Moses threw down his rod, and **lol**!  
it swallowed up their cheating wonders.

it is the table of their triumphs; **lol**! it is  
the voice of their Will to Power.

It is; and **lol**, where youthful Edward  
comes! [Enter soldiers with PRINCE  
EDWARD.

Then she went to the house-door and  
opened it, whereupon **lol**! the Wazir  
entered.

**Lol**, this only have I found, that God hath  
made man upright. " Ecclesiastes vii.

I passed by, and **lol**! he was not; I sought  
his place, but it could not be found.

There are those watching me who would say, "**Lol**! He confesses himself incapable.

I beheld, and **lol** there was no man: and all the birds of the air were gone. 4:26.

So the keeper shut the gate, and **lol**! the Lady Dunya came in by the private door.

PURGATORY: Doctrinal, Historical and Poetical, BY MRS. J. SADLIER **LOL**! PURGATORY!

I have held the question in heart, **lol**! these many years, watching for an answer.

I grow to you, & our parting is a tortur'd body 1.**Lol**.G. Farewell Captaine 2.**Lol**.E.

**Lol, lol, lol, lol**, what modicums of wit he utters! His evasions have ears thus long.

Thou didst confide in Isolani too; And **lol**!  
he was the first that did desert thee.

But when we have rescued them, **lol**! they  
commit unrighteous excesses on the earth!

He makes a pass before it, and, **lol** and  
behold ye! it's a screen against the wall.

-- and **lol**! where lies (Her easement open  
to the skies) Irene, with her Destinies!

Bertoldo and Albertazo are his seed: And,  
**lol**! the father walkes between his heirs.

Farewell, come hether to me 1.**Lol**.G. Oh  
my sweet Lord y you wil stay behind vs  
Parr.

Or the baring of my beard, and to say it  
was in stratagem **Lol**.E. 'Twould not do  
Par.

To hide with direr guilt Past ill and future,  
**lol!** the flower-de-luce Enters Alagna!

I turned over the books impatiently, when  
**lol!** buried amongst them, what met my  
eye?

**Lol**, Rochester stands here faste by. Ride  
forth, mine owen lord, break not our game.

I've but to speak the word, And **lol**, the  
maid is mine! I do not choose To be denied.

**Lol**, Louisa coming out of the house!  
Hastily cloaked and muffled, and stealing  
away.

when **lol!** the earth clove asunder and  
swallowing the mule, closed up again as  
before.

Of all my dangers, all my glorious pains, A  
life of labours, **lol!** what fruit remains?

O'ermatch'd he falls; to two at once a prey,  
And **lol**! they bear the bloody arms away!

Verily, it will be but a single blast, And  
**lol**! they are on the surface of the earth.

He came to his own, and his own received  
him not; and **lol**! he turns unto the  
Gentiles.

**Lol** now, what hearts have men! they  
never mount As high as woman in her  
selfless mood.

"**Lol** now," said Arthur, "have ye seen a  
cloud? What go ye into the wilderness to  
see?

Now, now he touches her, and **lol**! The  
mane He grasps, and now secures her by  
the rein.

Ye felen wel your-self that I not lye; **Lol**,  
yond he rit! ' Quod she, `Ye, so he dooth!

and **Lol** theres! have been spread about  
the world, and religion been made into a  
trade.

I laid him out stretching his arms and legs  
and looked at him, and **lol**! he was  
smiling.

“Why, then, **lol**! be these tidings, That  
thou nowe hither brings, That thou hast  
heard?”

**Lol**, you, my lord, The net has fall'n upon  
me! I shall perish Under device and  
practice.

**Lol** where they go! yea, let the children  
play: They get him not so lightly, by my  
crown.



\*dear **Lol**, how I wane, flesh, and blood,  
and skin; Alas! when shall my bones be at  
rest?

And the left hand, **lol**! Mercury, with  
wings Quite in the middle glittered silver  
bright.

See what a tempest direful Hector spreads,  
And **lol**! it bursts, it thunders on our  
heads!

an undoubted serpent: And he drew out his  
hand, and **lol**! it was white to the  
beholders.

he takes Milan, in the league's despite:  
**Lol**! with the youthful Sforza makes  
accord: **Lol**!

No sir I warrant you **Lol**.E. But what linsie  
wolsy hast thou to speake to vs againe  
1.Sol.

There is no other way; 'tis she must do't:  
And, **lol**, the happiness! go and importune  
her.

And **lol**, he succeeded in this. The  
unprejudiced public rewarded him with  
lavish applause.

Then spake we unto Moses, "Throw down  
thy rod;" and **lol**! it devoured their lying  
wonders.

When **lol**! a messenger, in furious course,  
Called to the dame to stay, and rode and  
cried.

But when the day had broken through the  
shades Of chilly darkness, **lol**! the torch of  
war!

**Lol**, nece myn, see ye nought how I  
swete? 1465 I noot whether ye the more  
thank me conne.

And I passed by, and **lol**, he was not: and I sought him and his place was not found.  
36:37.

A wonder, lady!--**lol**, upon thy wish, Our messenger Chatillon is arriv'd. [Enter CHATILLON.

Then if any man shall say to you, **Lol** here is Christ, or there: do not believe him.  
24:24.

And then if any man shall say to you: **Lol**, here is Christ. **Lol**, he is here: do not believe.

Wa há,“ etc., an interjection corresponding with the Syriac ”ho” **lol**! (i.e., look) behold!

For **lol**, to this end serve the suppositions and parva logicalia. Pannus, pro quo supponit?

But one blast shall there be,<sup>13</sup> and, **lol**!  
they shall be assembled before us, all  
together.

Nay, we will hurl the truth at falsehood,  
and it shall smite it, and **lol**! it shall  
vanish.

And with that word he gan cast up the  
browe, Ascaunces, `**Lol**! is this nought  
wysly spoken?

Five pieces, and again five were paid him,  
and **lol**! the lad had his head and the  
hound his.

**Lol**, the night has vanished, the sun  
shines bright. Open thy eyes, look hither  
and thither.

Then, nor till then, shall great Achilles rise:  
And **lol**! that instant, godlike Hector dies.

320 **Lol**, here is al, what sholde I more  
seye? Doth what yow list, to make him live  
or deye.

O my dear lord, **lol** where your son is  
borne! [Enter soldiers, with the body of  
young Talbot.

The leaves that he plucked he breathed  
upon, tossed into the air, and, **lol**! they  
were birds.

Then drew they from his face the cloth;  
and **lol**! Beneath it Garban lay, a corpse  
stone-cold.

Marphisa cries, "Why is the feast delayed,  
When **lol**! the guests are here, for whom  
we stayed?

Say it cuts **lol**. Gleaming silks, petticoats  
on slim brass rails, rays of flat silk  
stockings.

he exclaim'd, "**lol** Dis! and **lol** the place,  
Where thou hast need to arm thy heart  
with strength.

We observed them straightly and **lol**!  
they were cutters off of the highway, wild  
as wild Arabs.

For **lol**, thy enemies have made a noise:  
and they that hate thee have lifted up the  
head. 82:4.

when **lol** and behold! I heard a noise of  
horse coming up and a voice calling aloud,  
'Leave him!

**Lol**, thou'lt see him lolling in his shop-  
front to be admired of this people--  
marvelled at. Oh!

**Lol** his proud vessels scatter'd o'er the  
main, And unrevenged, his mighty brother  
slain. ' Oh!

Then threw he down his staff, and **lol**! an  
undoubted serpent: And he drew out his  
hand, and **lol**!

Then silence came; and **lol**! The white  
dawn of the fourth fair Day of God  
O'erflowed the world.

You showed how cuckolds are made, and  
**lol**, you were struck yourself by the very  
same fate. EUR.

and **lol**, too late it cometh, and I am  
robbed of this so coveted chance. But speed  
ye, speed ye!

The Stranger threw his vest back suddenly,  
And smiled in gentle pride, and said, '**Lol**!  
I am he!

**Lol**; now: now see the issue of your peace  
Fra. Patience good Lady, comfort gentle  
Constance Con.

**Lol**, Farinata, there! who hath himself  
Uplifted: from his girdle upwards all  
Expos'd behold him.

let us mend our speed; for now I tire not as  
before; and **lol**! the hill Stretches its  
shadow far.

So they took up the box by the lid,  
whereupon it flew open and **lol**! the  
Prince was lying within.

And when you have done counting, **lol**!  
my master, a census of the sword hands  
that await you; **lol**!

Again signs the king,-- And two gates open  
fly, And, **lol**! with one spring, Two  
leopards out hie.

A woeful man was King Gunther, and he  
thought, "**Lol**! now not the Devil in Hell  
could escape her.



All that was to happen in this universe did  
God foresee and foredoom, and **lol!** it  
cometh to pass.

Again signs the king,-- The next gate open  
flies, And, **lol!** with a wild spring, A tiger  
out hies.

When he gazed abroad, **lol!** she was with  
Koorookh, on a far hill beyond the stream  
in outer Aklis.

A star shot: '**Lol,**' said Gareth, 'the foe  
falls! ' An owl whoopt: 'Hark the victor  
pealing there!

**Lol,** there's the mother with the darling  
daughter. For once we'll have an interval  
of rest-- Come!

the foot obeys not; When he strives to  
move his left foot, **Lol!** he finds it turned  
to flint-stone.

Speak, Romans, speak; and if you say we shall, **Lol**, hand in hand, Lucius and I will fall. AEMILIUS.

Now one day as he sat in church, **lol**! the old woman came to him and said, "Go forth of the convent.

**Lol**, what a great thing is affection! Men may die of imagination, So deeply may impression be take.

But the Easter morn soon dawns, and **lol**, Love ariseth! Love grieved, is like a bird with wet wings.

Barbarous country, io **lol** creio: neither oil nor olives, bread nor barley. You have been at Cordova.

So I looked and **lol**! there was a child lying asleep before her and breathing heavily in his slumber.

A fine idea, **lol** throw snowballs at them.  
It made them go to one side all right, and  
slowed them up.

The very **lol**-cation of it is secret. If you  
wish to know where it is ask the first  
person you meet.

**lol**, upon thy mighty breast Where hangs  
the baldrick! “ Then to me he spake: ”He  
doth accuse himself.

And she resum’d: "If, but to hear thus pains  
thee, Raise thou thy beard, and **lol**! what  
sight shall do!

And the while he went, **lol**! he saw a  
youth sitting at the door of a house on his  
road and saluted him.

Nay, be pacified, for behold I am pledged to  
another, and **Lol**, we are to be wedded  
this very day! MAR.

By and by says I, “Hel-**LOL**, Jim, looky yonder! ” It was a steamboat that had killed herself on a rock.

Said Ralph: "I am young and unmighty, yet **lol**! I heal thy sorrow as if I were an exceeding mighty man.

\*afford a remedy to See who is here you coming to visite; **Lol**! here is she that is \*your death to wite!

Knock and it shall be opened--look, and **lol**! The coming age is shadowed on the Past \_805 As on a glass.

This time the boy was large enough to say “Ate, Ate, he-cun-sin-**lol**. ” (Father, father, don’t do that).

Then, **lol** and behold, they blossom out as Adam Findlaters or Dan Tallons. Then thin of the competition.

**Lol** you the skeleton and the bones and  
the grey stones! And the fire, here this  
minute, there the next.

most of its inmates were poor, and I stood  
at the gate of Hell, and **lol**! most of its  
inmates were women.

**Lol**, here be my spectacles. To see me afar  
off, you would readily say that it were Friar  
(John) Burgess.

I rede thee vaunt thee not of praise from  
us, for **lol**! Even as a docktailed cur thou  
art esteemed of me.

At half-past four, experiment Had  
subjugated test, And **lol**! her silver  
principle Supplanted all the rest.

**Lol**, here he is in his own person. “ Then  
was Sir Gawain glad, and said to Sir  
Tristram, ”Ye are welcome.

**lol** thine end! Not only that thou faintest\*  
manne's mind, \*weakenest But verily thou  
wilt his body shend.

**Lol**, I stand Before thee, sent by voice of  
prophecy. I pray thee, pity us: come thou  
to Troy And help us.

**Lol** there Afric. Here is the mountain of  
the Moon,-- yonder thou mayst perceive  
the fenny march of Nilus.

1:9 Ye looked for much, and, **lol** it came  
to little; and when ye brought it home, I  
did blow upon it. Why?

So Judar threw the net over him and drew  
him ashore, and **lol**! in each hand he held  
a fish as red as coral.

Not him the sea's unmeasured deeps  
detain, That bar such numbers from their  
native plain; **Lol**! he returns.

I looked round, and **lol**! a tall figure stood  
close to me and gazed in my face with  
anxious inquiring eyes.

every word right thus As I shal seyn; and  
who-so list it here, **Lol**! next this vers, he  
may it finden here.

**Lol**'d bless the little angels! Honey, look  
at dis; we's neber had sich a nice bed- kiver  
in all our lives.

He is very busie about it, but brother, I can  
tell you newes that you yet dreamt not of  
**Lol**. Are they good?

I would I had any drumme of the enemies, I  
would sweare I recouer'd it **Lol**.E. You  
shall heare one anon Par.

**Lol**-ve you li-ike our Mo-ther dear,“ I  
repeated to myself. ”What other rhyme  
could I use instead of ‘dear’?

Sordello to himself Drew him, and cry'd:  
“**Lol** there our enemy! ” And with his  
hand pointed that way to look.

I beheld the earth, and **lol** it was void, and  
nothing: and the heavens, and there was  
no light in them. 4:24.

E'n such as you speake to me **Lol**.E. He  
must thinke vs some band of strangers, i'th  
aduersaries entertainment.

So we despaired of life and made sure of  
death when **lol**! a voice repeated the  
saying, "Allah is most Highest!

As I was casting about to steal the stallion  
**lol**! a great cloud of dust arose on them  
and walled the horizon.

and **lol**! Sakra shone forth,--the God,--  
filling the earth And Heavens with the  
thunders of his chariot wheels.



quoth they, “**lol**! thus say we, That all our  
will is to forego Cresseide;” And to deliver  
Antenor they pray’d.

1st Sops: In no **lol**- Others: cality Or  
princi- Its pality Is our mor- sway tality It’s  
sway a- a- bove! bove!

One woman-slave was ravish’d from thy  
arms: **Lol**, seven are offer’d, and of equal  
charms. Then hear, Achilles!

that art so good and true, **Lol**, how that  
thou bewray’st murder alway. Murder will  
out, that see we day by day.

Thus it fell: One morning I was on the sea,  
and **lol**! An isle to Lerins near, but fairer  
yet, Till then unseen!

And **lol** and behold a bright idea dawned  
upon me! “What,” I thought, “if I meet him  
and don’t move on one side?

And **lol** a voice out of the cloud, saying:  
This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well  
pleased: hear ye him. 17:6.

**Lol**, we must part awhile: it is written. '  
Said he, 'Leave me not, my betrothed: what  
am I without thy counsel?

We withdraw the day from it, and **lol**!  
they are plunged in darkness; And the Sun  
hasteneth to her place of rest.

Verily, they who fear God, when some  
phantom from Satan toucheth them,  
remember Him, and **lol**! they see clearly.

I have declared thy justice in a great  
church, **lol**, I will not restrain my lips: O  
Lord, thou knowest it. 39:11.

The good mate said, "Now must we pray,  
For **lol**! the very stars are gone: Brave  
Admiral, speak; what shall I say?

And now, so to speak, “**Lol**, Ben Adhem’s name led all the rest.” In other words, Percy was the worst of the lot.

There very weeping suffers not to weep,]  
**Lol** pianto stesso li pianger non lascia. So  
Giusto de’Conti, Bella Mano.

And Abram added: But to me thou hast not given seed: and **lol** my servant born in my house, shall be my heir. 15:4.

**Lol**, said Sir Tristram, yonder is one will joust; now dress thee to him. Ah, shame betide thee, said Sir Dinadan.

When I heard her words, I arose startled and **lol**! in rushed a slave- girl who cried, ‘Calamity hath come upon you.

As soon as the thing was ware of me, it fled from me into the inward of the cavern, and **lol**! it was a wild beast.

\_ “Sweet lady,” Yama said, "never were words Spoke better; never truer heard by ear; **Lol**! I am pleased with thee.

Cotton Mather went to pray by the side of one of them, and, **lol**! the child lost her hearing till prayer was over.

He said: "Begone then hence: thou art accursed,<sup>23</sup> And **lol**! my ban shall be on thee till the day of the reckoning.

There he sat down with them, and **lol**! a dust cloud advanced and a mighty send devil appeared amidmost of the waste.

Them I was traversing, when, **lol**! near sweet eventide a fair horsewoman riding with her groom at her horse's heels.

**lol**, where Dolops lies; And is it thus our royal kinsman dies? O'ermatch'd he falls; to two at once a prey, And **lol**!

As I walked, Each wind that passed me  
whispered, "**Lol**, that race Which trod  
thee down! Requite with good their ill!

**Lol** here my hand on it! " Roger took his  
hand, yet therewith his face seemed a little  
troubled, but he said nought.

"Go now," he cried: "**lol**! he, whose guilt  
is most, Passes before my vision, dragg'd at  
heels Of an infuriate beast."

We slept together till the morning, when I  
would have gone out; but **lol**! she came up  
to me, laughing, and said, "So!

**Lol**, how hollow the fiend speaks within  
him! did not I tell you?--Sir Toby, my lady  
prays you to have a care of him.

If ye let but an evil wind ruffle the hair of  
her head, **lol**! I sever ye with a stroke that  
shaketh the under worlds.

**Lol** now, if it lay in their hands to make me a cuckold, they would make themselves whores but they'd do't! ENOBARBUS.

[FN#479] Accordingly, he prayed to his Lord, and **lol**! the ruby flew up to the roof and away whilst they looked at it.

; when, **lol**! up came Ali in a buff coat hung with bells, and bringing out his long lance, fitted the pieces together.

THE RENEGADE Through the mountains of Moncayo, **Lol**! all in arms arrayed, Rides pagan Bobalias, Bobalias the renegade.

5: The \_Essayes, or Morall, Politike, and Millitarie Discourses\_ of **Lol**. Michaell de Montaigne, London, 1603, p. 256.

Now suddenly the gender changes as well, and the tale continues: "And **lol**, the girl went to them and said," etc. etc.

**Lol**, the reckless prophet about to marry!  
No dark bride, no skeleton, no colourless  
thing, no lichen tree, was she.

But as he was now bringing the ship as  
near her course as possible, watching the  
compass meanwhile, **lol**! a good sign!

LIX And **lol**, in eager hurry from the gate  
An elder trotting on hackney made! And he  
approaching cried, "Await, await!"

When we had found the cigarette-case, and  
returned to the sitting-room -- **lol**, and  
behold! the dispatch-box was missing!

It befell About the sounding of the Matin-  
bell, And **lol**! her place was vacant, and  
the hum Of loneliness was round me.

And the trumpet shall be blown, and, **lol**!  
they shall speed out of their sepulchres to  
their Lord: They shall say, "Oh!

I have taught him to be wise For a little  
maiden's sake;-- **Lol**! he opens his glad  
eyes, Softly, slowly: Minstrel, wake!

And now that he is gone, I sweep the Veil  
away and cry, **Lol**! the soul to whose dear  
memory I bring this little tribute.

Then he left him and repaired to his shop;  
and hardly had he opened it, when **lol**!  
the damsel came and stood by his side.

Zerbino having done the pious deed, Is  
bowning him to climb his horse; when,  
**lol**! The Tartar king arrives upon the  
mead.

**Lol**, I'm as a camel lightened of fifty  
loads, and the glory of Shagpat see I as a  
new sun rising in the desert. Wullahy!



True, indeed, is that with which ye are  
threatened, And **lol**! the judgment will  
surely come.<sup>2</sup> By the star-tracked heaven!

In June, the red rose sprung, bat was no  
flower for me, I plucked it up, **lol**! by the  
stalk, and planted the willow-tree.

Fair love, let us go dine: Thy sustenance is  
in my crippe, **lol**! Tarry thou not, my fair  
spouse mine, Quia amore langueo.

**Lol**, what fullness is around us! And out  
of the midst of superabundance, it is  
delightful to look out upon distant seas.

**Lol**, how hollow the fiend speakes within  
him; did not I tell you? Sir Toby, my Lady  
prayes you to haue a care of him Mal.

Of th' other two, Whose heads are under,  
from the murky jaw Who hangs, is Brutus:  
**lol**! how he doth writhe And speaks not!

Then her weeping redoubled; when **lol!**  
the Caliph opened the door and, entering  
the chamber, found Anis al-Jalis in tears.

He spoke, and, **lol!** before him he saw the  
city stand, With walls and towers that  
frowned in might upon that fertile land.

And he, hearing the sound of the fall so  
near by, looked up, and **lol!** a Woman--  
the First Woman--was stooping to help  
him!

I went out to behold that which I have  
made, I walked in the two lands which I  
have created, and **lol!** something stung  
me.

Vast in the cloud-coloured robes of the  
balm-breathing Orient **Lol!** the grand  
Epic advances, unfolding the humanest  
truth.

reproachful to contend; Much would ye  
blame, should others thus offend: And **lol!**  
the approaching steeds your contest end.

7:26 But, **lol**, he speaketh boldly, and they  
say nothing unto him. Do the rulers know  
indeed that this is the very Christ?

Methought, beneath a cliff I lay, and **lol!**  
Thick-legged demons o'er me dragged a  
rock, That falling, seemed a mountain.

But while She hastes from that dread light  
in which she saw The fates, to common  
day, **lol!** on her path The darkness fell.

And there he kept his Christmas, With  
mirth and princely cheer, When **lol!** a  
strange and cunning boy Before him did  
appear.

**Lol**, the dead shall rise to heaven!  
Brethren hail the blest decree; Every sin  
shall be forgiven, Hell forever cease to be!

Standing behind him Starbuck looked, and  
**lol**! the two compasses pointed East, and  
the Pequod was as infallibly going West.

To you autumn brings the true holiday  
freedom: to me it brings the impossibility  
of work; for **lol**! you burst into my room.

And yet thou hast this comfort, **lol**,  
pardee! 845 That, as hir Ioyes moten over-  
goon, So mote hir sorwes passen  
everichoon.

Full well can the wise poet of Florence That  
hight Dante, speaken in this sentence  
**Lol**! in such manner rime is Dantes tale.

When I rose to go, I saw a woman standing  
over against me; so I looked at her, and  
**lol!** it was Shams al-Nahar's slave-girl.

Now when I came to the top of the wall;  
**lol!** four damsels were there, who said to  
me, 'Descend and welcome and joy to thee!

cried the King, and signed to him with his  
hand, when **lol** and behold! ; something  
flashed like leven and fell into the sea.

Before he could conquer the dark spirit,  
**lol**, Rose appeared, walking up the village  
street. Polly and her adorer fell back.

\*foolish \*\*curse **Lol**, Sires,“ quoth the  
lord, ”with harde grace, Who ever heard of  
such a thing ere now? To every man alike?

Turn away evil by what is better, and **lol!**  
he between whom and thyself was enmity,  
shall be as though he were a warm friend.

But I felt Jesus was close by me; I was weak in de body, but strong in de **Lol**'d. I obeyed, as I stood all trimbly afore 'im.

He answered him: **Lol**, here I am: shall I have power to speak any other thing but that which God shall put in my mouth?  
22:39.

Upon these doings **lol** and behold! in came the Jew and seeing them joyous, said to them, "How cometh it that I find you merry?

During the night of that day Bhanavar awoke and kissed the Prince; and **lol**! he shuddered in his sleep as with the grave-cold.

**Lol**, when Lucy returned to her, Mrs. Berry surrounded her with her arms, and drew her into feminine depths. "Oh, you blessed!

And all is past, the sin is sinned, and I,  
**Lol**! I forgive thee, as Eternal God  
Forgives: do thou for thine own soul the  
rest.

A little moment--shouts arise, And **lol**!  
Euryalus he spies, Whom now the foemen's  
gathered throng Is hurrying helplessly  
along.

LVIII Zerbino having done the pious deed,  
Is bowning him to climb his horse; when,  
**lol**! The Tartar king arrives upon the  
mead.

[5] **Lol**-e, or Rohi, is a name for  
Afghanistan; but only a portion of it can be  
here intended. [6] We are now therefore in  
404.

**Lol** now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a Cuckold, they would make themselues Whores, but they'ld doo't. Enter Cleopatra.

And then the page saw where came the Brown Knight: **Lol**, said the page, yonder he cometh. Let me deal with him, said Sir Gareth.

Presently, I raised my eyes and **lol**! I espied a lattice-window and behind it a wrist, than which I never beheld aught lovelier.

But **lol**, ye younger men, another prize Awaiteth the swift play of cunning hands. Step forth then: gladden great Peleides' soul.

**Lol**, unto thee now all thine heart's desire Will we fulfil. Be gracious to us thou, And to our praying grant sweet home-return.



LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG COMES **LOL**-  
OVE'S OLD ... --It's a kind of a tour, don't  
you see, Mr Bloom said thoughtfully.  
SWEEEEET SONG.

An' de **Lol**'d has been my sun an shiel' all  
dis time. An' here I foun' my two boys; da's  
heap bigger, but da's my own dear boys.

I tell you, honey, de **Lol**'d made dat hymn  
my sin- killer on dat blessed day, long, long  
to be 'membered. “ ”And did you preach?

Fast fix'd in mute attention to his notes We  
stood, when **lol**! that old man venerable  
Exclaiming, "How is this, ye tardy spirits?

**Lol**, said King Arthur, yonder Palomides  
beginneth to play his pageant. So God me  
help, said Arthur, he is a passing good  
knight.

**Lol** what a complaine<21> is y-mell\* them  
all. \*among A wilde fire upon their bodies  
fall, Who hearken'd ever such a ferly\*  
thing?

with the youthful Sforza makes accord:

**Lol**! Bourbon the fair city keeps, in right  
Of Francis, from the furious German horde:

**Lol**!

Yet Dean Drone round election time always  
announces as his text such a verse as:

"**Lol**! is there not one righteous man in  
Israel?

I laugh and make merry with friends, then  
suddenly I start up, for **lol**! he passes me  
by in sorrow, and I know my mirth was  
vain.

Ralph looked a moment, and then reached down his arms to embrace him, and kissed his face; for **lol**! it was his own brother Hugh.

I would the cutting of my garments would serve the turn, or the breaking of my Spanish sword **Lol**.E. We cannot afford you so Par.

Then the cowards trembled and all necks turned towards the sound, and **lol**! it was King Sharrkan, son of King Omar bin al-Nu'uman.

And at last, quick and sudden, as if born of the space, **lol**, the little wings hovered over me! The young bird halted, and I also.

Fancy shook her kaleidoscope each moment as chance directed, and **lol**! what new, fantastic, brilliant, but what unmeaning visions.

And mouldering now in silent dust That  
heart that **lol**'ed me dearly! But still  
within my bosom's core Shall live my  
Highland Mary.

**Lol** how all human means he sets at  
naught! So that nor oar he needs, nor other  
sail Except his wings, between such distant  
shores.

Presently, one of the Mameluke-lads called  
out to him; whereupon the Eunuch turned  
to see who he was an **lol**! it was the  
Fisherman.

Another tells us, "I stood at the gate of  
Heaven, and **lol**! most of its inmates were  
poor, and I stood at the gate of Hell, and  
**lol**!

At the gates of the palace it was released,  
and **lol**! it went up the steps, and passed  
through the halls as one familiar with  
them.

**Lol**, Jove himself declares the conquest  
ours! Now on yon ranks impel your  
foaming steeds; And, sure of glory, dare  
immortal deeds.

26:14 **Lol**, these are parts of his ways: but  
how little a portion is heard of him? but  
the thunder of his power who can  
understand?

It picks the waster out of the public house  
and makes a man of him: it finds a worm  
wriggling in a back kitchen, and **lol**! a  
woman!

And standing on the altar high, 'Lol, what  
a fiend is here! ' said he: 'One who sets  
reason up for judge Of our most holy  
mystery.

We all of us were moveless and attentive  
Unto his notes; and lol! the grave old  
man, Exclaiming: "What is this, ye laggard  
spirits?

Now must the world point at poor  
Katherine, And say 'Lol! there is mad  
Petruchio's wife, If it would please him  
come and marry her.

By the illiterate laity, who spoke the  
Provincial or Limousin idiom, it was  
corrupted to Deus lol volt, or Diex el volt.  
See Chron.

Through the great northern gate the rider  
rode, and lol! Jerusalem before the fall, in  
ripeness of glory, illuminated for the Lord.

“Chi **lol** fa, **lol** sa,” hummed Laura; “but I would avoid quoting you as that authority. ” “After your last miserable fiasco, my dear!”

We hide the seed deep in the ground And watch the closing furrow, When, **lol**! the field’s already white, Not waiting for the morrow.

Stand to your arms, maintain this arduous space: **Lol**! where the son of royal Clytius lies; Ah, save his arms, secure his obsequies!

The MS. reads: “The bugle shrill again he wound, And **lol**! forth starting at the sound;” and below: “A little skiff shot to the bay.

As he was speaking, to himself Sordello  
Drew him, and said, “**Lol** there our  
Adversary! ” And pointed with his finger to  
look thither.

HELENA **Lol**, she is one of this  
confederacy! Now I perceive they have  
conjoin'd all three To fashion this false  
sport in spite of me.

He listened and **lol**! they were the accents  
of a devotee, who had forsworn the world  
and given himself up to pious works and  
worship.

\*end and reward **Lol**! here the \*fine and  
guerdon for travail,\* of labour\* Of Jove,  
Apollo, Mars, and such rascaille\* \*rabble  
<93> **Lol**!



**Lol** now, suddenly Forth are they  
rushing, madly afire for fight! Sure, in  
their midst some great one kindleth them  
To battle's toil!

Lockhart quotes from Rogers's 'Pleasures  
of Memory':-- 'If but a beam of sober  
reason play, **Lol**! Fancy's fairy frostwork  
melts away.

**Lol**, mine heart sweet, this ill diete  
Should make you pale and wan: Wherefore  
I'll to the green-wood go, Alone, a banished  
man. She.

and **lol** the place, Where thou hast need  
to arm thy heart with strength. " How  
frozen and how faint I then became, Ask  
me not, reader!

Thereupon the man repaired to the tarn  
and cast his net; and when he landed it,  
**lol**! four fishes were therein exactly like  
the first.

But he carried the book to the king, and  
told him, saying: **Lol**, all that thou hast  
committed to thy servants, is  
accomplished. 34:17.

So Nur al-Din thanked him and rose, he  
and the damsel, and followed him into the  
garden; and **lol**! it was a garden, and what  
a garden!

**Lol**, said Sir Dinadan, yonder are knights-  
errant that will joust with us. God forbid,  
said King Mark, for they be six and we but  
two.

**Lol**, now, the Sword! it leapeth to be at him, and 'twill be as the keen icicle of winter to that perishing foliage, that doomed crop!

**Lol**, the manager remembered that he had never had so much. All his property had been slowly accumulated, and now his wife owned that.

Therefore will I give his life to him, yet not to thee will I give him if I may help it--**Lol** you, Sweet! he is just opening his eyes.

So they came back, and, sitting beside my brother, brought out their money which they counted and **lol**! it was twelve thousand dirhams.

\*pleasure Have me excused if I speak amiss; My will is good; and **lol**, my tale is this. " Notes to the Prologue to the Squire's Tale 1.

Let each reflect, who prizes fame or breath,  
On endless infamy, on instant death: For,  
**lol!** the fated time, the appointed shore:  
Hark!

TO live within a cave--it is most good; But,  
if God make a day, And some one come,  
and say, '**Lol!** I have gather'd faggots in  
the wood!

And there I met with this estate and that;  
And her I broach'd, and her, and her, I  
trow: **Lol!** there goes one of mine; and,  
wot ye what?

7:29 **Lol**, this only have I found, that God  
hath made man upright; but they have  
sought out many inventions. 8:1 Who is as  
the wise man?

Then all at once they thought they saw the  
cairn standing open, and **lol**! Gunnar had  
turned himself in the cairn and looked at  
the moon.

I walked slowly up to the fourth story, and  
**lol**! on a box in the corner sat Mary  
French with her little grandchild sitting at  
her feet.

Praise de **Lol**'d, he's here to-day for sure.  
Glory to Jesus, massa Susetts's day is over;  
he can never have any more of our people  
hung.

So we went thither and sat there, till we  
had prayed the midday prayers, when **lol**!  
up came the women; but the damsel was  
not among them.

**Lol**, pity runneth soon in gentle heart.  
Here may ye see, how excellent franchise\*  
\*generosity In women is when they them  
\*narrow advise.

The pig-tail of the chorister sitting before  
him offered an irresistible attraction; one  
snip and **lol**! the plaited hair lay at his  
feet.

Then nearing '**Lol**! he hath slain some  
brother-knight, And tramples on the  
goodly shield to show His loathing of our  
Order and the Queen.

This the bright empress of the heavens  
survey'd, And, scoffing, thus to war's  
victorious maid: "**Lol**! what an aid on  
Mars's side is seen!

21:16 **Lol**, their good is not in their hand:  
the counsel of the wicked is far from me.  
21:17 How oft is the candle of the wicked  
put out!

And when after a trouble which you  
befallen them,<sup>4</sup> we caused this people to  
taste of mercy, **lol**! a plot on their part  
against our signs!

At this moment the door gently opens to  
the sound of soft music, and **lol**! the most  
delicate of birds is before the most  
enamored of men!

For which Criseyde up-on him gan biholde,  
And gan him in hir armes faste folde, 1230  
And seyde, `O mercy, god, **lol**, which a  
dede! Allas!

O my lady,“ she answered, ”as I was sitting here **lol**! a handsome young man came in and said to me:--Art thou she my father bought for me?

For, **lol**, the wicked have bent their bow: they have prepared their arrows in the quiver, to shoot in the dark the upright of heart. 10:4.

Sleep enshrouded me, and I beheld a tall mountain, and **lol**! the heavens opened, and an angel of God addressed me, and said: 'Levi, enter!

9:11 **Lol**, he goeth by me, and I see him not: he passeth on also, but I perceive him not. 9:12 Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him?



**Lol**, I teach you the Superman: he is that sea; in him can your great contempt be submerged. What is the greatest thing ye can experience?

**Lol**, here is the chain; I thought to have ta'en you at the Porcupine: The chain unfinish'd made me stay thus long.  
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE.

But when war is commanded them, **lol**! a portion of them fear men as with the fear of God, or with a yet greater fear, and say: "O our Lord!

**Lol** you, heere she comes: This is her very guise, and vpon my life fast asleepe: obserue her, stand close Doct. How came she by that light?

Meanwhile Ala al-Din was sitting at home in huge concern, when **lol**! one knocked at the door and he said, "O Zubaydah, Allah is all-knowing!

Then I fumigated the vulture with musk and **lol**! the Ifrits flocked to me from all sides, saying, 'At thy service what wilt thou have us do?

The creature looked up at him, and showed in its teeth a hooked pruning-knife; he smiled at his own scare, and, **lol**! the charm was evolved!

Then thought the Queen, '**Lol**! they have set her on, Our simple-seeming Abbess and her nuns, To play upon me,' and bowed her head nor spake.

But that thy will In certainty may find its  
full repose, **Lol** Statius here! on him I call,  
and pray That he would now be healer of  
thy wound.

**Lol**, how like scared sheep back to the  
ships they flee! Forget not your death-  
dealing battle-lore, O ye that from your  
youth are men of war!

Then while his breast heaved like a broad  
wave, the Queen started to her feet, crying,  
'**Lol**, she is here! and this she offereth  
thee, Ruark!

See the clear sun, the world's bright eye, In  
at our window peeping: **Lol**, how he  
blusheth to espy Us idle wenches sleeping!  
Therefore awake!

The Florentines and Senoys are by th'  
eares, Haue fought with equall fortune, and  
continue A brauing warre 1. **Lol**.G. So tis  
reported sir King.

This dagger hath mista'en,--for, **lol**, his  
house Is empty on the back of Montague,--  
And it mis-sheathed in my daughter's  
bosom! Lady Capulet.

And ought not this daughter of Abraham,  
whom Satan hath bound, **lol**, these  
eighteen years, be loosed from this bond  
on the sabbath day? 13:17.

And of old we sent to Themoud their  
brother Saleh, with "Serve ye God:"but  
**lol**! they became two sets of disputants  
wrangling with each other.

And with that, as it became night, **lol!**  
there came thunder upon them, and a fall  
of mist; and thereupon the castle vanished,  
and they with it.

What does he do, but, **lol** and behold you,  
he goes into a perfumer's shop, and wants  
to buy a bottle of the Madagascar Liquid. '  
'Charley does?

And the twain were as a great wave  
heaving upon the shore; **lol**, part is  
wasted where it falleth; part draweth back  
into the waters. So was it!

At this same moment the everlasting sun,  
which had dipped its lower edge into the  
waters, began slowly to reascend, and **lol!**  
this was morning.

But, as they neared the supposed object of their pursuit, **lol**! a poor white man was there instead of the prize they were so sure of capturing.

Both our remedies Within thy help and holy physic lies; I bear no hatred, blessed man; for, **lol**, My intercession likewise steads my foe. Friar.

Oedipus in exile lives Lest he should slay this prince, and **lol**, this prince, Untouched by him, in course of nature dies. OEDIPUS (\_entering\_).

**Lol**, erst from thee brave men brought it! But battle-death seized and cruel killing my clansmen all, robbed them of life and a liegeman's joys.

And down they ran, Her damsels, crying to  
their lady, 'Lol! Pelleas is dead--he told  
us--he that hath His horse and armour: will  
ye let him in?

that claims your care, Lol great AEneas  
rushing to the war! Against Pelides he  
directs his course, Phoebus impels, and  
Phoebus gives him force.

48:4 For, lol, the kings were assembled,  
they passed by together. 48:5 They saw it,  
and so they marvelled; they were troubled,  
and hasted away.

And how many a guilty city have we  
broken down, and raised up after it other  
peoples: And when they felt our  
vengeance, lol! they fled from it.

Generall [Duke of Albemarle], for he spake  
to me of it with much zeale and concerne,  
and I believe laid load enough on **Lol**.  
Sandwich at Oxford.

Thou hast discovered our distress; for **lol**!  
we are on our way to find the higher man--  
--The man that is higher than we, although  
we are kings.

Oh **Lol**-ord, pardon me! Meanwhile, he  
would diffuse a cheering atmosphere of  
happiness with which no one in the locality  
had anything in common.

Thereupon he withdrew his mouth veil,  
[FN#403] so that what was hidden of his  
beauty was disclosed, and **lol**! it was none  
other than Zau al- Makan.



As I lay wondering at this **lol**! it ran upon me and smiting me with its claws, rent my belly in sunder; whereupon I awoke startled and trembling.

But, presently, **lol** and behold! the ten came up and seeking speech of Gharib, kissed the earth before him and wished him glory and lasting life.

Now as he bespake her thus and strave to comfort her, what while she answered him not a syllable, **lol**! there came a knocking at the palace- gate.

And Owain eat and drank until late in the afternoon, when **lol**! they heard a mighty clamor in the castle, and Owain asked the maiden what it was.

Beauteous in the foamy laughter Bubbling  
round her shrinking waist, **Lol!** from  
locks and lips and eyelids Rain the  
glittering pearl-drops chaste!

Then they who see thy tears perchance  
may say, '**Lol!** this was Hector's wife,  
who, when they fought On plains of Troy,  
was Ilium's bravest chief.

And the priests answered: "The gods have  
cast away the fragment of a garment and  
**lol!** from the fingers of the gods hath  
slipped one little ring.

But Pandarus, right at his in-coming, He  
song, as who seyth, '**Lol!** Sumwhat I  
bringe,' And seyde, 'Who is in his bed so  
sone 1310 Y-buried thus?

We started singing glees and duets: **LOL**,  
THE EARLY BEAM OF MORNING. She was  
well primed with a good load of Delahunt's  
port under her bellyband.

“**Lol**, brother,” quoth the fiend, “what  
told I thee? Here may ye see, mine owen  
deare brother, The churl spake one thing,  
but he thought another.”

**Lol**, a sea upon land held career Through  
the plain of the vale half- devoured.  
Callistes of home and escape Muttered  
swiftly, unwitting of speech.

Thus he spake, When **lol**! a tenth gigantic  
billow raised The feeble keel, and where  
between the rocks A cleft gave safety,  
placed it on the shore.

“Madame,” quoth he, “sooth to tell, I am  
\*that ilke shrew,\* y-wis, \*the same wretch\*  
That burnt the temple of Isidis, In Athenes,  
**lol!** that city.”

Ernest noticed that the bands were worn  
no longer, and **lol!** greater marvel still,  
Theobald did not preach in his Master’s  
gown, but in a surplice.

Graues yawne and yeelde your dead, Till  
death be vttered, Heauenly, heauenly **Lol.**  
Now vnto thy bones good night, yeerely  
will I do this right Prin.

then her shape From forehead down to  
foot, perfect--again From foot to forehead  
exquisitely turned: 'Well--if I bide, **lol!**  
this wild flower for me!

1:22 And, lol, while she yet talked with  
the king, Nathan the prophet also came in.  
1:23 And they told the king, saying, Behold  
Nathan the prophet.

Then lol! a falcon on the eagle swoops,  
Assails him with his wings and tears his  
head With angry talons, while the mightier  
bird Cowers unresisting.

Soon it went down, and while, with oars  
suspended, we were awaiting its  
reappearance, lol! in the same spot where  
it sank, once more it slowly rose.

He courted the eldest with glove and ring,  
But he lol'ed the youngest abune a thing.  
The eldest she was vexed sair, And sair  
envied her sister fair.

Say to your sons,--**Lol**, here his grave,  
Who victor died on Gadite wave! To him, as  
to the burning levin, Short, bright,  
resistless course was given.

I longed to take him by the hand and show  
the balance I had earned, and say, '**Lol**,  
'tis all thine! and I am thy servant, ready  
now to be called away.

**Lol**, there on high crash through the  
firmament Zeus' thunder and lightning!  
See, where birds to right Dart past, and  
scream with long- resounding cry!

So, as I looked under the falling drops,  
**lol**! on the opposite bank the old beggar  
that had given me such fair return for my  
alms and Kadrab his hump!

assert your honours won; Proceed, and  
finish what this arm begun: **Lol**! angry  
Jove forbids your chief to stay, And envies  
half the glories of the day.

13:1 **Lol**, mine eye hath seen all this, mine  
ear hath heard and understood it. 13:2  
What ye know, the same do I know also: I  
am not inferior unto you.

When we cause man to taste our gifts of  
mercy, he rejoiceth in it; but if for their by-  
gone handy-work evil betide them, then  
**lol**! is man ungrateful.

At midnight, at cockcrow, at morning, one  
certain day, **Lol**, the Bridegroom shall  
come and shall not delay: Watch thou and  
pray. Then I answer'd: Yea.

And when he came to the first cage he  
looked in and **lol**! a turtle dove, on seeing  
him, raised her voice and cried out, saying,  
"O Thou Bounty- fraught!

And when morning morrowed the King  
went forth and sat in the guest- chamber,  
when **lol**, and behold! the grooms and  
serving-men came in to him in dismay.

\* \*commonly, usually\* Now hearken how  
she gan to pay Them that gan of her grace  
to pray; And right, **lol**! all this company  
Saide sooth,\* and not a lie.

132:6 **Lol**, we heard of it at Ephratah: we  
found it in the fields of the wood. 132:7 We  
will go into his tabernacles: we will  
worship at his footstool.



**Lol**, in yon brilliant window-niche How  
statue-like I see thee stand, The agate lamp  
within thy hand, Ah! Psyche, from the  
regions which Are holy land!

Yet had he not gone a hundred steps, when  
there stole a man up to him and whispered  
in his ear--and **lol**! he that spake was the  
buffoon from the tower.

And God came to Abimelech in a dream by  
night, and he said to him: **Lol** thou shalt  
die for the woman that thou hast taken: for  
she hath a husband. 20:4.

Because thou didst not mount This car  
divine, lest the poor hound be shent Who  
looked to thee, **lol**! there is none in  
heaven Shall sit above thee, King!

For that that som men blamen ever yit, 760  
**Lol**, other maner folk commenden it. And  
as for me, for al swich variaunce, Felicitee  
clepe I my suffisaunce.

**Lol**, said Sir Kay, yonder be the five kings;  
let us go to them and match them. That  
were folly, said Sir Gawaine, for we are but  
three and they be five.

She took it from her waist-belt and handed  
it to him; and as soon as he unsheathed the  
knife **lol** and behold! he saw goutts of gore  
begin to drop from it.

At length they struggling rose Back to their  
feet, when **lol**! around them stood, Forced  
by the storm, a growing bank of earth  
Which held them motionless.

Thence they struck into the uncultivated grounds, and crossing them descended into a broad wilderness, and **lol**! in the midst of it stood a mountain tarn.

Behold,“ she answered, ”I journeyed here with my beloved husband, when **lol**! three giants came upon us, and without any cause in the world, they slew him.

**Lol**, that Jewel! it is the giver of years and of powers, and of loveliness beyond mortal, yet the wearing of it availeth not in the pursuit of happiness.

And **lol**, the fleet brown-flocked on the sea-verge! XVII Oars pulled: they streamed in harbour; without cheer For welcome shadowed round the heaving bier.

Now Ralph looks about him, and presently he sees a man come forward to meet him from the innermost of the booth, and **lol!** there was come Clement Chapman.

3:7 **Lol**, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein. 3:8 Let them curse it that curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.

**Lol**, that is mine own child, who in the guise \_4645 Of madness came, like day to one benighted In lonesome woods: my heart is now too well requited! ' 23.

He should not have had the courage to give up all for Christ's sake, but now Christ had mercifully taken all, and **lol!** it seemed as though all were found.

**Lol**, my fellows, said he, yonder ye may see what a buffet he hath; that knight is much bigger than ever was Sir Kay. Now shall ye see what I may do to him.

and scarce refrain To lift the glittering steel on high, For, **lol**! the Gorgon-visaged train Of the detested foeman nigh: Shall I my swelling heart control?

They rode on two parasangs'[FN#214] space till they arrived at a gorge between two mountains and **lol**! there arose before them a dark cloud of sand and dust.

So she put him in the third compartment and locked the door on him, after which she went out and opened the house-door when **lol** and behold! in came the King.

So I hent it in hand and **lol**! it had in it an hundred dirhams,[FN#10] but I found not who threw it and I said, "Lauded be the Lord, the King of the Kingdoms!

Next she stood upon her right foot and said: "Hil-**lol**, hol-**lol**, hel-**lol**! " After this she stood upon both feet and cried in a loud voice: "Ziz- zy, zuz-zy, zik!

Then she turned to him with a face grown merry and smiling, and said: "**Lol**! how the poor lad yearneth for meat, as well he may, so long as the day hath been.

**Lol**, we are now in the city of Cades, which is in the uttermost of thy borders, 20:17. And we beseech thee that we may have leave to pass through thy country.

There he seems to regard all such  
bubblings and overflowings as unseemly  
levity (**lol**! the Puritan), which he must  
lay aside in poetry as on entering a church.

wilt thou sell?--this coin shall pay thee--  
this, Fresh from the mint of mighty Titus!--  
**Lol**! Here lie the scales, and not a weight  
we miss So --bring the light!

The senate of the Gods is met, Each in his  
rank and station set; There is silence in the  
spaces-- \_75 **Lol**! Satan, Christ, and  
Mahomet Start from their places!

Why, **lol** you now, I have spoke to the  
purpose twice; The one for ever earn'd a  
royal husband; Th' other for some while a  
friend. [Giving her hand to POLIXENES.

So I went in and **lol**! these were the companions of Zamrah, who were begging her to return to him; but she said, "No, by Allah, I will not look him in the face!

We had measured back nearly half the way to the post-town at which we had last changed, when **lol**! there emerged from a by-lane two postilions and their horses!

IX Once to many a pealing shriek, **Lol**, from Ilion's topmost tower, Ilion's fierce prophetic flower Cried the coming of the Greek! Black in Hades sits the hour.

Now they have caught sight of us," said Skarphedinn, "for **lol**! they turn their path elsewhither, and now we have no other choice than to run down and meet them.



Arise, come away; night is past, and **lol**, it  
is day; My love, my sister, my spouse, thou  
shalt hear me say-- Then I answer'd: Yea.  
Christina Georgina Rossetti.

Meanwhile as he was on this wise, **lol**!  
there came in to him a black slave big of  
body and bulk and holding a drawn sword  
in hand, who said to him, "Woe to thee!

**Lol**, I have set thee this day over the  
nations, and over kingdoms, to root up,  
and to pull down, and to waste, and to  
destroy, and to build, and to plant. 1:11.

After this I beheld, and **lol**, another like a  
leopard, and it had upon it four wings, as  
of a fowl, and the beast had four heads, and  
power was given to it. 7:7.

III Once to many a pealing shriek, **Lol**,  
from Ilion's topmost tower, Ilion's fierce  
prophetic flower Cried the coming of the  
Greek! Black in Hades sits the hour.

grieve no more, **Lol** there the Trojans;  
bathe your swords in gore! This day shall  
give you all your soul demands, Glut all  
your hearts, and weary all your hands!

the imperial squadrons thither steer, Aid  
to the leaguered city to convey; And **lol**!  
burnt, sunk, destroyed, they disappear,  
Encountered by the Doria in mid-way.

Then I looked at him narrowly, and **lol**! it  
was my brother, so I rose to him and  
welcomed him; then I seated him in my  
shop and put questions concerning his  
case.

And I continued in this case knowing not  
whither I should go, when **lol**! there came  
up two young men, as they were moons,  
each using as a staff a rod of red gold.

And of the three children of Judah who  
refused the image of the Babylonian, **lol**!  
that one who, in the feast to the thousand  
lords, so confounded the astrologers.

It were, in truth, an idle risk and vain Into  
the moving wheel of time to fall; The  
winged hours forever bear it on, The new  
arrives, and, **lol**! the old has gone.

At moments he forgets; he rushes to  
embrace her; calls her his beloved, and  
**lol**, her innocent kiss brings agony of  
shame to his face. Daily the struggle  
endured.

The Duc De L'Omelette is terror-stricken;  
for, through the lurid vista which a single  
uncurtained window is affording, **lol**!  
gleams the most ghastly of all fires!

Imports indeed are gone with all their  
Dues-- **Lol**! Salt a Lever that I dare not  
use, Nor may I ask the Tillers in Bengal--  
Surely my Kith and Kin will not refuse!

Then he passed the pottle to the Cook, who  
also said, "**Lol**, I drink thy health, sweet  
fellow! " Nor was he behind Little John in  
drinking any more than in eating.

[FN#344] No sooner had he taken his place  
than **lol** and behold! up came Masrur and  
saluting him, sat down by his side and  
began talking and talked with him awhile.

I am a servant, as my fathers were for generations; yet I could not say to him, 'Lol, master, my daughter! She is fairer than the Egyptian, and loves thee better!

And when I was most charmed with listening to the birds, lol! a chiding voice was heard of one approaching me and saying: 'O knight, what has brought thee hither?

139:4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lol, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether. 139:5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

and then it was, Lol there! Sometimes this power, and sometimes that power, was to engage in the war, just as if the whole world was mad and foolish like Britain.

But this it behoveth me not to speak of,  
though thou art to be my brother-in-arms,  
since we are to tilt together presently: for  
**lol!** yonder the tilt-yard, my lad.

**Lol**, where comes that rock That I advise  
your shunning. [Enter Cardinal Wolsey, the  
purse borne before him, certain of the  
Guard, and two Secretaries, with papers.

And he sighed and recited these couplets,  
"By the Compassionate, I'm dazed about  
my case for **lol!** \* Troubles and griefs  
beset me sore; I know not whence they  
grow.

But he resembleth all the youths in this  
village, in that he is unduly bashful in my  
presence, and **lol**, it is hard to bring him  
to the point. But soft, he is here!

But no army sent we down out of heaven  
after his death, nor were we then sending  
down our angels– There was but one shout  
from Gabriel, and **lol**! they were extinct.

And when the Son of Mary was set forth as  
an instance of divine power, **lol**! thy  
people cried out for joy thereat: And they  
said, "Are our gods or is he the better?"

**Lol**, holde thee at thy triste cloos, and I  
Shal wel the deer un-to thy bowe dryve. '  
1535 Therwith he took his leve al softely,  
And Troilus to paleys wente blyve.

And these men said to him: "Be of good  
cheer, Enoch, be not afraid; the everlasting  
God hath sent us to thee, and **lol**! to-day  
thou shalt ascend with us into heaven.

He replied 'Know that I was sitting one day  
at the window, when **lol**! there passed by  
a man, singing the following distich, 'Umm  
Amr',[FN#169] thy boons Allah repay!

So saying, she took his clothes and turband  
and clad him in the cassock and the  
kerchief; but hardly had she done this,  
when **lol**! there came a knocking at the  
door.

Orodes falls, equal fight oppress'd:  
Mezentius fix'd his foot upon his breast,  
And rested lance; and thus aloud he cries:  
"**Lol**! here the champion of my rebels  
lies!

He opened the door and entered when,  
**lol** and behold! he saw the youth lying on  
the bed, whereupon he turned to his wife  
and said to her, "What doth this youth  
here?



He took her at her word, and sat himself  
down to the wheel, and whistled and sang:  
'Round about, round about, **Lol** and  
behold! Reel away, reel away, Straw into  
gold!

22:38 And Balaam said unto Balak, **Lol**, I  
am come unto thee: have I now any power  
at all to say any thing? the word that God  
putteth in my mouth, that shall I speak.

And in the city at noon he was full of fear,  
casting furtive glances round him: and  
**lol**! the man whom he had helped the day  
before, cried out to him again for help.

**Lol** in my arms not one son only but  
twain, gotten of thee, and on my finger thy  
ring. 'Tis time, then, that I be received of  
thee as thy wife according to thy word.

There upon she uncovered her face and  
looked at him, and **lol!** he was a fair  
youth; so when she saw him she loved him  
and said, "O my lord, bring us something to  
eat.

She turns from this picture of ruin and  
death, And seeks the broad casement  
again; And, **lol!** from the dews of her  
wasted breath Great forests have grown on  
the pane.

When **lol!** a rocky cavern met his sight,  
Amid those precipices dark and blind: Its  
sides descended thirty yards and more,  
Worked smooth, and at the bottom was a  
door.

Where Fury calls him, **lol!** the felon hies,  
And brandishes on high his trenchant  
blade, To assail the newly entered British  
band, Which Edward and Sir Ariman  
command.

**Lol** you my Lord, The net has falne vpon me, I shall perish Vnder deuice, and practise Bran. I am sorry, To see you tane from liberty, to looke on The busines present.

Moses said to God: **Lol**, I shall go to the children of Israel, and say to them: The God of your fathers hath sent me to you. If they shall say to me: What is his name?

**Lol**, said Dinadan, that helm is unhappy to us twain, for I had a fall for it, and now, sir king, have ye another fall. Then Segwarides asked: Who shall joust with me?

As they lay asleep, **lol**! two fierce Marids swooped down on them and, taking each one on his shoulders, towered with them high in air, till they were above the clouds.

Arabin had expected to find the man broken down by the weight of his sorrows, and **lol**! at the first moment of their first interview he himself began to ridicule them!

**Lol**, how finely the Graces can it foote To the Instrument: They dauncen deffly, and singen soote, In their meriment. Wants not a fourth Grace to make the daunce even?

**Lol** Where duly the sixth handmaid doth return From service on the day. Wear thou in look And gesture seemly grace of reverent awe, That gladly he may forward us aloft.

**Lol**, here is the mother, and the daughter, and the daughter's daughter. Avarice is the mother: she brings forth bribe-taking, and bribe-taking perverting of judgment.

**Lol**, here, this long-usurped royalty From  
the dead temples of this bloody wretch  
Have I pluck'd off, to grace thy brows  
withal. Wear it, enjoy it, and make much of  
it.

And **lol**, that sun is in Italia's skies This  
day, by grace of his good sword in part. It  
beckons her to keep a warrior heart For  
guard of beauty, all too sweet a prize.

And when he drew in his finger-legs, **lol!**  
there were the trail-roads leading out and  
in like stays of a spider's nest, into and  
from the mid-most place he had covered.

The Monks in amazement shuddering  
stand, They burst through the chancel's  
gloom, From St. Edmond's shrine, **lol!** a  
skeleton's hand, \_95 Points to the black  
marble tomb.

And they ceased not to eat and drink and chat, nibbling dry fruits and laughing and playing tricks for the space of a full hour when **lol**! a knock was heard at the gate.

**Lol** this have I found, said Ecclesiastes, weighing one thing after another, that I might find out the account, 7:29. Which yet my soul seeketh, and I have not found it.

If one so rude and of so mean condition  
May pass into the presence of a king, **Lol**,  
I present your grace a traitor's head, The  
head of Cade, whom I in combat slew.  
KING.

**Lol**, now my glory smear'd in dust and  
blood! My parks, my walks, my manors  
that I had, Even now forsake me, and of all  
my lands Is nothing left me but my body's  
length.

While he was in this case, **lol**! in came the master of the house, who was a white slave, one of the chief men of the city, being Master of the Horse[FN#388] to the King.

There was no need for him to take any steps to have it rebuilt, for, when Elijah left the house, he prayed that the wall might erect itself, and, **lol**! it stood upright.

Then he lay down again when, **lol**! The chest moved a second time, more than before; whereupon he sprang to his feet and said, "There it goes again: but this is terrible!

and the gods shouted, "**Lol** and behold! " But he could not answer; his jaws rattled, his limbs shook, the poison ran through his flesh as the Nile floweth over the land.

Scarce respited from woes I yet appear,  
And scarce twelve morning suns have seen  
me here; **Lol**! Jove again submits me to  
thy hands, Again, her victim cruel Fate  
demands!

127:3 **Lol**, children are an heritage of the  
LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his  
reward. 127:4 As arrows are in the hand of  
a mighty man; so are children of the youth.

The Lord God hath sworn by his holiness,  
that **lol**, the days shall come upon you,  
when they shall lift you up on pikes, and  
what shall remain of you in boiling pots.  
4:3.

Presently he made a sign with his eye, and  
there appeared before him closets with  
closed doors, to which he spoke, and **lol**!  
the voices of birds answered him from  
within.



**Lol**, what huge heaps of littleness  
around! The whole, a laboured quarry  
above ground; Two Cupids squirt before; a  
lake behind Improves the keenness of the  
northern wind.

But words are vain--Let Ajax once appear,  
And Hector trembles and recedes with fear;  
Thou dar'st not meet the terrors of his eye;  
And **lol**! already thou prepar'st to fly.

He gave it, and they ate: Then said he,  
"Kneel;" and taught them prayer: but **lol**!  
Sudden the stag hounds' music din'd the  
wind; They heard; they sprang; they  
chased it.

He muttered to himself, "**Lol**, the poor  
thing's madness is up with the time! It hath  
changed with the great change that is  
come to the realm, and now in fancy is he  
KING!

Presently the world waxed dark before our sight till we thought that the sky was falling upon our heads, and **lol**! the Ifrit presented himself in his own shape and aspect.

Now, when Shibli Bagarag had so deliberated, he lifted his sight, and **lol**, the old woman was no longer before him! He stared, and rubbed his eyes, but she was clean gone.

**Lol**, I am revived by her for the great work. ' Said Abarak: 'O Master of the Event, secure now without delay the two slaves of the Sword, and lean the blade toward Aklis.

LXXXI He with the fullest pleasure overflows, That ever happy lover did content: But, **lol**! this time a mighty tempest rose, And wasted flowers, and trees uptore and rent.

Quoth the king, “**Lol**, the three years are accomplished; come now, and show me Khizr. ” The poor man said, "My king, grace and bounty are the work of kings-- forgive my sin.

She stopped with a little laugh of pleasure, and there, **lol** and behold, was the robin swaying on a long branch of ivy. He had followed her and he greeted her with a chirp.

**Lol**, with a noise that stunned me, the hair came out! O my betrothed, what shrieks and roars were those: with which the Genie awoke, finding himself bare of the Identical!

And **lol**, he sat on horseback at the door! And near him the sad nuns with each a light Stood, and he gave them charge about the Queen, To guard and foster her for evermore.

come on; thy empty threats forbear; 'Tis  
not thy arm, 'tis thundering Jove we fear:  
The skill of war to us not idly given, **Lol!**  
Greece is humbled, not by Troy, but  
Heaven.

XVIII Diligent, faithful secretary, **lol!** The  
learned Pistophilus, mine Angiar here, And  
the Acciajuoli their joint pleasure show  
That for my bark there is no further fear.

When however he had thereby come to the  
door of his cave, **lol**, then had he again a  
longing for the good air outside, and for  
his animals, --and wished to steal out.  
LXXVI.

For, **lol**, I would readily forget the  
wanderings of Aeneas and all the rest,  
rather than how to read and write. But  
over the entrance of the Grammar School  
is a vail drawn!

Then again he looked, and **lol**! the High House rising over the meadows unburned and unhurt, and the banner of the fruited tree hanging forth from the topmost tower thereof.

And, **lol**, she beheld a chariot of light, drawn by four shining eagles, and preceded by angels. In this chariot lay the soul of Adam, which the angels were taking to heaven.

After vainly attempting to dissuade him, the god allowed the dog to assume its proper form, and **lol**! it was Dharma, the god of justice, and the two entered heaven together.

So she made fast the tent-door and ran city-wards to seek a surgeon, and anon having found a skilful leech, she returned with him, but **lol** and behold! Khudadad was missing.

**Lol**, fool,' he said, 'ye talk Fool's treason:  
is the King thy brother fool? ' Then little  
Dagonet clapt his hands and shrilled, 'Ay,  
ay, my brother fool, the king of fools!

4:24 I beheld the mountains, and, **lol**, they  
trembled, and all the hills moved lightly.

4:25 I beheld, and, **lol**, there was no man,  
and all the birds of the heavens were fled.

**Lol** Citizens, he sayes he is Content. The  
warlike Seruice he ha's done, consider:  
Thinke Vpon the wounds his body beares,  
which shew Like Graues i'th holy Church-  
yard Corio.

As he was reading **lol**! up came the slave-  
girl, looking right and left, and seeing the  
paper in the jeweller's hand, said to him,  
"O my master, this letter is one I let fall.

And I beheld: and **lol** a Lamb stood upon mount Sion, and with him an hundred forty-four thousand, having his name and the name of his Father written on their foreheads. 14:2.

This continued till the third day at morning-tide, when he had washed as was his wont and stood up to his prayers, and **lol** and behold! another purse was dropped at his feet.

And, **lol**, as some sweet vision breaks Out from its native morning skies With rosy shame on downcast cheeks, The virgin stands before his eyes. A nameless longing seizes him!

**lol**, my soul is tired, Make me thy plaything no more, I entreat! Ruark laughed low, and said, 'What is this dread of Rukrooth my mother which weigheth on thee but silliness!

Then the seven arose and placed Shibli  
Bagarag on an elevation in the midst of  
them, and **lol**! a troop of black slaves  
leading by the collar, asses, and by a string,  
monkeys.

Then all men turned, and **lol**, upon the  
lee Of Tenedos, beneath the driving rain,  
The countless Argive ships were racing  
free, The wind and oarsmen speeding them  
amain. XLVI.

Upon their heads the helmet, late  
unbound, They quickly place, and to their  
steeds repair; And, **lol**! a knight and maid  
arrive, ere well The cavaliers are seated in  
the sell.

Verily, some eight or ten years ago I left  
thee a stripling lad, with great joints and  
ill-hung limbs, and **lol**! here thou art, as  
tight a fellow as e'er I set mine eyes upon.



And **lol**, a spirit seizeth him, and he suddenly crieth out, and he throweth him down and teareth him, so that he foameth; and bruising him, he hardly departeth from him. 9:40.

And as they sat thus, behold a peal of thunder, and with the violence of the thunder-storm, **lol**! there came a fall of mist, so thick that not one of them could see the other.

From this unrest, **lol**, early wreck'd, A Future staggers crazy, Ophelia of the Ages, deck'd With woeful weed and daisy! "“ Murmuring, "Get your parson Brawnley to answer that!

40:16 **Lol** now, his strength is in his loins, and his force is in the navel of his belly.  
40:17 He moveth his tail like a cedar: the sinews of his stones are wrapped together.

**Lol**, we who love weep not to-day, But  
crown her royal head. Let be these poppies  
that we strew, Your roses are too red: Let  
be these poppies, not for you Cut down and  
spread.

and it was perfectly plain that what was  
meant was, “**Lol**, what is Josh Smith  
doing in Mariposa? ” But this opposition  
had been countered by a wide and  
sagacious philanthropy.

And whilst he was sitting, **lol**! there came  
a slave from the King, who said to him,  
“The King calls for thee without stay or  
delay,” and he answered saying, "I hear  
and I obey.

Presently, **lol** and behold! up came the  
army of Al-Yaman, like a flock of sheep,  
filling plain and steep, and Jamrkan and  
the Banu Amir fell upon them, shouting,  
"Allaho Akbar!

And, **lol** and behold! as the twain drew  
near one to other the Sultan was certified  
that the Captain was none other than his  
beloved child, Khudadad, whilome lost and  
now found.

This lasted through the first day and the  
second till the forenoon of the third, when  
**lol** and behold! a Knight advanced  
towards her, falcon on fist and followed by  
a greyhound.

Then he stood gazing thereat when, **lol**  
and behold! the Figure came forth the river  
with the seal-ring hanging to its neck and  
sprang upon the saddle-bow in front of the  
Sultan.

**Lol**, citizens, he says he is content: The  
warlike service he has done, consider;  
think Upon the wounds his body bears,  
which show Like graves i' the holy  
churchyard. CORIOLANUS.

And Jesus being baptized, forthwith came out of the water: and **lol**, the heavens were opened to him: and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him. 3:17.

As they fare forth after the destruction, the herd of horrible beasts is again encountered, and **lol**! all these creatures are men whom Acrasia has transformed into brutal shapes.

Louis took the eastern part, Lothaire (**Lol**-thaire') took the central part, with the title of emperor, and Charles took the western part. Harun-al-Rashid Caliph from 786-809 A.D.

So bent she, mute, Fanning his face, and thinking 't was the day-- The hour--which Narad named--the sure fixed date Of dreadful end--when, **lol**! before her rose A shade majestic.

\*guide **Lol**, all these folk so caught were  
in her las\* \*snare Till they for woe full  
often said, Alas! Suffice these ensamples  
one or two, Although I could reckon a  
thousand mo'.

LE BRET: Ah, but I fear for him--not man's  
attack,-- Solitude--hunger --cold December  
days, That wolf-like steal into his chamber  
drear:-- **Lol**! the assassins that I fear for  
him!

**Lol**, here is some peppermint rock for old  
gaffer Gadderby, a set of false teeth for  
pretty little Ruth Rowbottom, and a pound  
of snuff for the poor orphan girl on the  
hill. HAN.

Troy's great defender stands alone  
unawed, Arms his proud host, and dares  
oppose a god: And **lol**! the god, and  
wondrous man, appear: The sea's stern  
ruler there, and Hector here.

When **lol!** the shade, before his closing eyes, Of sad Patroclus rose, or seem'd to rise: In the same robe he living wore, he came: In stature, voice, and pleasing look, the same.

Then grasps the hair defiled with gore and red, Springs in a moment on his horse, and **lol!** Up-stream with it along Nile's margin hies, So that the thief cannot retake the prize.

Thereat my face and steps at once I turn'd Toward the sages, by whose converse cheer'd I journey'd on, and felt no toil: and **lol!** A sound of weeping and a song: "My lips, O Lord!

Then peeping through a chink I considered the place and **lol!** it was an oratory wherein was a prayer niche[FN#311] with two wax candles burning and lamps hanging from the ceiling.

Looking with fleshly eyne, thou shalt but  
sight \* A lake whose waters balance in  
their bed, But look with spirit eyes and  
**lol**! shalt see \* Glory in every leaf  
o'erwaves thy head.

Bradford Torrey, himself a charming  
nature writer, edited Thoreau's journals,  
and **lol**! these neglected chronicles  
became precious because the eyes of  
America were at last opened.

**Lol**, Strength is of the plain root-Virtues  
born: Strength shall ye gain by service,  
prove in scorn, Train by endurance, by  
devotion shape. Strength is not won by  
miracle or rape.

So her little friend took the ring, and began  
to work at the wheel again, and whistled  
and sang: 'Round about, round about, **Lol**  
and behold! Reel away, reel away, Straw  
into gold!

**Lol**, to the dangers of the fighting field  
The best, the dearest of my friends, I yield,  
Though still determined, to my ships  
confined; Patroclus gone, I stay but half  
behind. Oh!

All that I promis'd, **lol**! I now perform: On  
twelve brave sons of Trojan sires, with  
thee, The flames shall feed; but Hector,  
Priam's son, Not to the fire, but to the dogs  
I give.

I woke, all tears; And **lol**! my little sister,  
stiff and cold, Sat with wide eyes upon the  
bed upright: That starry Lady with the  
bleeding heart She, too, had seen, and  
heard her.

When **lol**! he saw a mead, o'ertopt with  
shade, Where a deep river wound about the  
field, With narrow space between the turns  
it made, Where'er from side to side the  
water wheeled.



\*assert Right so, **lol**, fareth it amonges us.  
He that the wisest seemeth, by Jesus, Is  
most fool, when it cometh to the prefe; \*  
\*proof, test And he that seemeth truest, is  
a thief.

**Lol**, to my sight, beyond our hope  
restored, Achilles' car, deserted of its lord!  
The glorious steeds our ready arms invite,  
Scarce their weak drivers guide them  
through the fight.

37:36 Yet he passed away, and, **lol**, he was  
not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be  
found. 37:37 Mark the perfect man, and  
behold the upright: for the end of that man  
is peace.

Then she plucked a feather from her wing  
and dipped it in the dewey elixir, which  
was then applied to the shriveled scalp,  
and **lol**! it became pliable and fresh as if  
just removed.

Around him stood fifty Mamelukes, white slaves, clothed in silks of divers sorts holding their drawn swords in their hands; but when I drew near to them **lol!** all were black stones.

Such were the surroundings amid which "The Love of Zion", a Jewish \_Nouvelle Hé**lol**ïse\_, appeared as the first plea for nature and love. "The Love of Zion" is an historical romance.

my master, a census of the sword hands that await you; **lol!** a kingdom ready fashioned for him who is to do 'judgment and justice in the whole earth'--in Rome not less than in Zion.

Or put it, my juvenile friends, that he saw an elephant, and returning said '**Lol**, the city is barren, I have seen but an eel,' would THAT be Terewth? " Mrs. Snagsby sobbing loudly.

Now hath that old magician given us of his  
worst for our good, and **lol**! the good,  
pious pope there hath tears in his eyes, and  
hath quite embarked again upon the sea of  
melancholy.

Thereupon the cock changed to a big fish,  
and plunged in after the other, and the two  
disappeared for a while and **lol**! we heard  
loud shrieks and cries of pain which made  
us tremble.

**Lol**, in these windows that let forth thy  
life, I pour the helpless balm of my poor  
eyes:-- O, cursed be the hand that made  
these holes! Cursed the heart that had the  
heart to do it!

Presently, **lol** and behold! the father  
returned and entered the house when none  
of them expected him or was ware of him;  
and he heard their play even before he  
went into the chamber.

**Lol**, he cometh, leading on Hosts  
numberless, Aethiopia's swarthy sons. By  
this, I trow, he is nigh unto our gates; For  
long ago, in sore distress of soul, I sent him  
urgent summons.

Then spake Hamdir, "**Lol** now, this is our  
last parting, for thou shalt hear tidings of  
us, and drink one grave-ale (2) over us and  
over Swanhild. " So therewith they went  
their ways.

By de time we got to de las' line of third  
verse de people was cryin' for mercy an'  
down on dair knees crying, '**Lol**'d, what  
shall I do to be saved? '**Lol**'d have mercy  
on me, a sinner!

And I said: 'Neither one thing nor the  
other: for **lol**! I have set thee free, and I  
shall look to it that there shall be no  
pursuit of thee till thou hast had time to  
get clear away.

That night he lay a-bed hard by the Erne--  
The island-spangled lake-- but could not  
sleep-- When **lol**! beside him, pale, and  
sad, and stern, Stood his dead master, risen  
from the deep.

**Lol**, sudden the shift! To me seated  
secure came grief for joy when Grendel  
began to harry my home, the hellish foe;  
for those ruthless raids, unresting I  
suffered heart-sorrow heavy.

**Lol**, brave AEneas sinks beneath his  
wound, Not godlike Hector more in arms  
renown'd: Haste all, and take the generous  
warrior's part. He said;--new courage  
swell'd each hero's heart.

And of his signs also one is that the Heaven  
and the Earth stand firm at his bidding:  
hereafter, when with one summons He  
shall summon you out of the earth,--**lol**!  
forth shall ye come.

LXXII When, **lol!** as it is now nigh  
eventide, They a mixt sound of blows and  
outcries hear, Which seem a sign of battle  
fiercely plied, And (as the deafening noise  
demonstrates) near.

O Master of the World, drive out the  
Famine as a moth out of thy cloak, lest the  
gods beyond that regard thee with their  
eyes say-- there is Yarni Zai, and **lol!** his  
cloak is tattered.

Thou didst, as one, Who, journeying  
through the darkness, hears a light Behind,  
that profits not himself, but makes His  
followers wise, when thou exclaimedst,  
'**Lol!** A renovated world!

1673-1693) Father Zeus, surely great  
wonder rises in my mind, seeing that dire  
destruction meets us not from disease and  
wounds alone, but **lol!** even from afar,  
may be, it tortures us!

The squire was inclined to have  
compounded matters; when, **lol!** on a  
sudden the wench appeared (I ask your  
ladyship's pardon) to be, as it were, at the  
eve of bringing forth a bastard.

Dark was the earth and dank ere yet he  
reached That spot; and **lol!** where lamb  
had lain, and dove Had mourned, and child  
had raced, there stood indeed High-raised,  
the Cross of Christ.

Abu Niyyah repaired to his patient, and  
scattered the Absinthium beneath the soles  
of her feet, when, **lol!** and behold! she was  
made whole, and she groaned and cried  
aloud, "Where am I?

Sir Balaam now, he lives like other folks,  
He takes his chirping pint, and cracks his  
jokes; "Live like yourself," was soon my  
lady's word; And **lol!** two puddings  
smoked upon the board.

SAY: He shall give life to them who gave them being at first, for in all creation is he skilled: Who even out of the green tree hath given you fire<sup>18</sup>, and lol! ye kindle flame from it.

Long did I hold my peace concerning my sorrow of heart, and, lol now, thy brother alone do I love; let us fall to other talk. “ Gudrun said, ”Far beyond all this doth thine heart look.

So he rose and put forth his hand in most leisurely way and took out a kerchief and unfolded it, and lol! it contained an astrolabe[FN#611] with seven parallel plates mounted in silver.

Accordingly, they repeated their talk, and lol! the King rising from his throne, gave a great cry and threw himself upon them, embracing them and saying, "By Allah, ye are my very sons!



It was the fifth round, yet the something had not come; and he had said to himself, the sixth will bring it; but, **lol**! Ben-Hur was hardly holding a place at the tail of his enemy's car.

18:10 And he said, I will certainly return unto thee according to the time of life; and, **lol**, Sarah thy wife shall have a son. And Sarah heard it in the tent door, which was behind him.

At last the latter began: "He who most loved and possessed him hath now also lost him most--: --**Lol**, I myself am surely the most godless of us at present? But who could rejoice at that!

The good soul advised the trembling man to be more generous in his dealings with his fellows, and after a lecture on charity he vanished, when, **lol**! the old woman was there in his place.

And **lol**! from the darkly flowing tide  
Comes a vision white as a swan, And an  
arm and a glistening neck are descried,  
With might and with active zeal steering  
on; And 'tis he, and behold!

But de good **Lol**!d was thar, an' I  
presently got strong enough to get up an'  
took my slip in han', an' staggered out dat  
yard, and cum up to July. He stop on de  
way to see if I was 'live.

Next from the squadron, whence had  
issued forth The first fruit of Christ's vicars  
on the earth, Toward us mov'd a light, at  
view whereof My Lady, full of gladness,  
spake to me: "**Lol! lol!**

Thereupon he put out his hand and raised  
the skirt of his garment, when **lol**! the  
lower half of him appeared stone down to  
his feet while from his navel to the hair of  
his head he was man.

And the Ziphites went up to Saul, in Gabaa, saying: **Lol**, doth not David lie hid with us in the strong holds of the wood, in mount Hachila, which is on the right hand of the desert. 23:20.

If Caesar hide himself, shall they not whisper “**Lol**, Caesar is afraid”? Pardon me, Caesar; for my dear dear love To your proceeding bids me tell you this; And reason to my love is liable.

So he went up to the hole and walked round it right warily, and **lol**! it was a deep pit, which the owner of the vineyard had dug to trap therein the wild beasts which laid waste his vines.

For **lol**, a dead man's heart, Achilles' heart, Is by our blood made warm with life to-day! O child, dear child, that I might die with thee, That earth might swallow me, ere I see thy doom!

83:2 For, **lol**, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head. 83:3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones.

Thou didst bid me come, and **lol**, I do thy bidding. I give myself to thee as thy true servant, and will do thy commanding, even if it be to the shedding of the last drop of my life's blood.

She brought it to him, and he took it and read it; and **lol**! it ran as follows, "After the usual salutations, I am well and in good health and whole and will be with you all after ten days.

So she took a cup of water, graven with certain signs and conjuring over it, was about to sprinkle Ali therewith, when **lol** and behold! she heard a great cry and the cup fell from her hand.

\* \*flattered See how he yawneth, **lol**, this  
drunken wight, As though he would us  
swallow anon right. Hold close thy mouth,  
man, by thy father's kin; The devil of helle  
set his foot therein!

here the \*fine and guerdon for travail,\* of  
labour\* Of Jove, Apollo, Mars, and such  
rascaille\* \*rabble <93> **Lol**! here the form  
of olde clerkes' speech, In poetry, if ye  
their bookes seech!

And she called on the All-powerful for aid,  
and ran with him into the garden of the  
house, and **lol**! by the water side at the  
end of the garden a boat full of armed  
soldiers with scimitars.

But when the One God is named, the hearts  
of those who believe not in the life to  
come, shrivel up: but when the deities who  
are adored beside Him are named, **lol**!  
they are filled with joy.

**Lol** thou trustest upon this broken staff  
of a reed, upon Egypt: upon which if a man  
lean, it will go into his hand, and pierce it:  
so is Pharaoh king of Egypt to all that trust  
in him. 36:7.

But when she looked about the room, **lol**  
and behold! she espied the one- eyed dog  
lying in a corner and, as soon as she caught  
sight of him, she was certified that I had  
alluded to the beast.

and, **lol**! Out of the matter which thy  
pains control The statue springs! --not as  
with labor wrung From the hard block, but  
as from nothing sprung-- Airy and light--  
the offspring of the soul!

XXVI And **lol**, the man of oaken head, Of  
soldier's honour bare, He fled his land, but  
most he fled His Lady's frigid stare. XXVII  
Judged by the issue we discern God's  
blessing, and the bane.

4:13 And when he came, **lol**, Eli sat upon a seat by the wayside watching: for his heart trembled for the ark of God. And when the man came into the city, and told it, all the city cried out.

560 At whiche she lough, and gan hir faste excuse, And seyde, 'It rayneth; **lol**, how sholde I goon? ' 'Lat be,' quod he, 'ne stond not thus to muse; This moot be doon, ye shal be ther anon.

They saw lights in the chamber or ever they entered, and when they came to the door, **lol**! there within was Katherine walking up and down the floor as if she knew not how to contain herself.

And the King journeyed so far, whilst they kept saying to him, "**Lol**! he is here close at hand," that he even went as far as Bizapor,[571] which is the best city in all the kingdom of Daquem.

SONG Love within the lover's breast Burns  
like Hesper in the west, O'er the ashes of  
the sun, Till the day and night are done;  
Then when dawn drives up her car - **Lol!**  
it is the morning star.

Then the brother pointed aloof with his  
finger and said: "**Lol** you! fair lord, how  
bale speaks to bale all along the headlands  
of the down- country, and below there in  
the thorps by the river!

\*chatters **Lol**, what it is for to be  
reckless And negligent, and trust on  
flattery. But ye that holde this tale a folly,  
As of a fox, or of a cock or hen, Take the  
morality thereof, good men.

Down through the Hall it swept; and **lol!**  
when the Kings and the people recovered  
their sight to regard Shagpat, he was, one  
side of him, clean shorn, the shaven side  
shining as the very moon!



4:23 I beheld the earth, and, lol, it was  
without form, and void; and the heavens,  
and they had no light. 4:24 I beheld the  
mountains, and, lol, they trembled, and  
all the hills moved lightly.

Amund goes out to the door of the booth,  
and when he got to the very same spot on  
which he had stood when his eyes were  
opened, lol! they were shut again, and he  
was blind all his life after.

The league's men hear the shrieks, behold  
the glow Of hostile fires, and lol! they  
backward shape Their course, where they  
should hurry on their way, And leave the  
pontiff to his foes a prey.

XXVI BEOWULF spake, bairn of Ecgtheow: -  
- "Lol, we seafarers say our will, far-come  
men, that we fain would seek Hygelac now.  
We here have found hosts to our heart:  
thou hast harbored us well.

So, presently he found himself in a long low room, sombrely lit, roofed with crystals; and in a corner of the room, **lol**! a damsel on a couch of purple, she white as silver, spreading radiance.

When I entered the house I felt there was something comin' over me, and **lol** and behold ye! no sooner was we in the hall-passage--if it hadn't been for that blessed infant I should 'a dropped.

But to vision alive under shallows of sight, **lol**, the Labourer's crown is Apollo's, While stands he yet in his grime and sweat--to wrestle for fruits of the Sun. Can an enemy wither his cheer?

two chiefs of force immense I see, Dreadful they come, and bend their rage on thee: **Lol** the brave heir of old Lycaon's line, And great AEneas, sprung from race divine! Enough is given to fame.

And when they are summoned before God and His Apostle that He may judge between them, **lol!** a part of them withdraw: But had the truth been on their side, they would have come to Him, obedient.

and if ye be knights-errant that will joust, **lol** I am ready. Nay, sir knight, they said, not so, we abide not here to joust with you, but we lie here in await of a knight that slew our brother.

So Khalif went in fearful because he had no place wherein to sleep save upon the chest-lid when **lol!** as he stood, with ears listening for speech, Kut al-Kulub spake again and said, "I'm hungry.

The tall brute stopped close by his horse, and Ben-Hur, looking up, **lol!** Iras herself under the raised curtain looking down at him, her great swimming eyes bright with astonishment and inquiry!

There saw I then Dan Citherus, And of  
Athens Dan Pronomus, <29> And Marsyas  
<30> that lost his skin, Both in the face,  
body, and chin, For that he would envyen,  
**lol!** To pipe better than Apollo.

There passengers shall stand, and pointing  
say (While the long fun'ral's blacken all the  
way), '**Lol!** these were they whose souls  
the Furies steel'd And cursed with hearts  
unknowing how to yield.

In faith, for little England You'd venture  
an emballing: I my selfe Would for  
Carnaruanshire, although there long'd No  
more to th' Crowne but that: **Lol!**, who  
comes here? Enter Lord Chamberlaine.

While both the shadowy smoke With a new  
colour veils, and generates Th' excrescent  
pile on one, peeling it off From th' other  
body, **lol!** upon his feet One upright rose,  
and prone the other fell.

At last, when morning arose with its sheen  
and shine, I went out to seek her and  
hastening to her by street sat down on that  
bench, when **lol**! the wicket opened and  
she put out her head laughing.

As for King Teghmus, he drew out his  
troops line after line and **lol**! there were  
ten of ten thousand horses each, and with  
him were an hundred champions, riding on  
his right hand and on his left.

So he rose and opened the door, when,  
**lol**! behind it was the very bird which had  
brought him from the sea-shore to the  
island, and it said to him, "No welcome to a  
face that shall never prosper!

**Lol**, each thing that is oned\* in himselfe  
\*made one, united Is more strong than  
when it is y-scatter'd. Thomas, of me thou  
shalt not be y-flatter'd, Thou wouldest  
have our labour all for nought.

**Lol**, as if swift the Furies flew, The Fates  
at heel at a cry to horse! Interpret me the  
savage whirr: And is it Nature scourged, or  
she, Her offspring's executioner, Reducing  
land to barren sea?

7:15 And they went after them unto Jordan:  
and, **lol**, all the way was full of garments  
and vessels, which the Syrians had cast  
away in their haste. And the messengers  
returned, and told the king.

Ah, noble ship,“ the angel seemed to say,  
”beat on, beat on, thou noble ship, and  
bear a hardy helm; for **lol**! the sun is  
breaking through; the clouds are rolling  
off-- serenest azure is at hand.

But chiefly women, whom my voice did  
waken \_3550 From their cold, careless,  
willing slavery, Sought me: one truth their  
dreary prison has shaken,-- They looked  
around, and **lol**! they became free!

He set a tray before each youth and,  
lighting ten wax candles, he stuck one  
upon each tray, and drew off the covers  
and **lol**! under them was naught but ashes  
and powdered charcoal and kettle soot.

I beheld, therefore, in the vision of the  
night, and **lol**, one like the Son of man  
came with the clouds of heaven, and he  
came even to the ancient of days: and they  
presented him before him. 7:14.

Mowbray, you overween to take it so; This  
offer comes from mercy, not from fear:  
For, **lol**! within a ken our army lies, Upon  
mine honour, all too confident To give  
admittance to a thought of fear.

Quoth they, 'Whilst we were sailing along  
the seas the ship suddenly stood still and  
**lol**! that which stayed us was a beast, as it  
were a great city, and this babe on its back,  
sucking his thumbs.

As he stood among the buildings,  
marvelling at their ordinance, **lol**! his  
eyes fell on a damsel, young, beautiful and  
lovely, sitting under one of the city walls  
wailing and weeping copious tears.

Erik: "**Lol**, thy guilty disquiet lies heavy  
on thee; that man's freedom is safest  
whose mind remains untainted. Whoso  
asks a slave to be a friend, is deceived;  
often the henchman hurts his master.

I have been jocularly asked in relation to  
my coming here, whether I had secured a  
guaranty {sic} for my safety, and **lol**, I  
have found it. I stand in the midst of  
thousands of my fellow citizens.

When he put his hand into the first urn,  
**lol**, he drew forth the word Zebulon, and  
from the other came the word Accho,  
meaning the district of Accho. Thus it  
happened with each tribe in succession.



They ceased not faring until they entered that part of the town wherein stood the Judge's house, and when they approached it, **lol** and behold! the Mukaddam found a something strown upon the ground.

IV Hard against the furnace core Holds the Queen her streaming eyes: **Lol**! that thing of piteous gore In the lap of radiance lies, Red of heat, as when He takes, White of heat, whom earth forsakes.

A little after, Mord fared to see Otkell, and bade that he would bring Thorgerda's cheese-mould; and when that was done, he laid the slices down in it, and **lol**! they fitted the mould in every way.

the wish the father to the thought; credo quia impossibile [Lat][Tertullian]; all is not gold that glitters; no es oro todo **lol** que reluce[Sp]; omne ignotum pro magnifico[Lat]. <-- p. 142 --> #487.

By god, **lol**, right anoon, Er dayes ten, this  
dar I saufly seyn. 1320 And thanne at erste  
shul we been so fayn, So as we shulle to-  
gederes ever dwelle, That al this world ne  
mighte our blisse telle.

And **lol**, wonder of metempsychosis, it is  
she, the everlasting bride, harbinger of the  
daystar, the bride, ever virgin. It is she,  
Martha, thou lost one, Millicent, the  
young, the dear, the radiant.

**Lol**, a small chance, a mere accident,  
suffices to distort our view of tangible  
things; how much more do we stray from  
the truth with things beyond the reach of  
our senses? See the oars in the water.

and Shafikah answered, "Since yesterday's  
date;" whereat the mother was confounded  
and betaking herself to her daughter, that  
she might inquire into her case, **lol** and  
behold! found her as one dying.

In passionate prayer he spake: -- **lol**, with  
shrill scream Swiftly to left an eagle darted  
by And in his talons bare a gasping dove.  
Then round the heart of Priam all the  
blood Was chilled with fear.

And they that sought the gods followed for  
thirty nights the lightnings in the sky over  
five mountains, and as they came to the  
summit of the last, they saw a valley  
beneath them, and **lol**! the gods.

On the fourth night, **lol**! there came to  
him a cavalier on a bright-bay  
steed[FN#184] with a crown on his head, as  
he were of the sons of the Kings, and said  
to him, "Who brought thee hither, O  
youth?

\*cobbler <8> Say forth thy tale, and tarry  
not the time: \*\*surgeon <9> **Lol** here is  
Deptford, and 'tis half past prime:<10>  
**Lol** Greenwich, where many a shrew is in.

It were high time thy tale to begin.

**lol**, they all shall wax old as a garment;  
the moth shall eat them up. 50:10 Who is  
among you that feareth the LORD, that  
obeyeth the voice of his servant, that  
walketh in darkness, and hath no light?

18:18 As for his father, because he cruelly  
oppressed, spoiled his brother by violence,  
and did that which is not good among his  
people, **lol**, even he shall die in his  
iniquity. 18:19 Yet say ye, Why?

(**Lol**, here is my signature, let the  
Almighty answer me;) And that I had the  
indictment which mine adversary hath  
written! Surely I would carry it upon my  
shoulder; I would bind it unto me as a  
crown.

The two went and stood side by side before  
a great mirror, and **lol**, a miracle: there  
did not seem to have been any change  
made! They stared at each other, then at  
the glass, then at each other again.

Why **lol**-you now; I haue spoke to th'  
purpose twice: The one, for euer earn'd a  
Royall Husband; Th' other, for some while  
a Friend Leo. Too hot, too hot: To mingle  
friendship farre, is mingling bloods.

Far-called our navies melt away-- On dune  
and headland sinks the fire-- **Lol**, all our  
pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and  
Tyre! Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget--lest we forget!

Far-call'd our navies melt away-- On dune  
and headland sinks the fire-- **Lol**, all our  
pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and  
Tyre! Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

white walls before us, and high are they  
built; But the luck that outwore us now lies  
on their guilt; **Lol**! the open gate bidding  
the first of the sun, And to peace are we  
riding when slaughter is done.

Then she called upon Heaven for help and  
ceased not to implore relief from the fire;  
when **lol**! a black spark shot up from her  
robed feet to her thighs; then it flew to her  
bosom and thence to her face.

When they heard these words they were  
silent for excess of fright and would have  
returned whence they came; when **lol**!  
the voice spake again saying, "What aileth  
you both to be silent and answer me not?

A sweet pretty girl I observed in the show,  
Her robe had been torn in the scuffle, and  
**lol**, There peeped through the tatters a  
bosom of snow. O Lord of the frolic and  
dance, Iacchus, beside me advance!

**Lol**, certainly in vain made he it; the pen of the scribes is in vain. 8:9 The wise men are ashamed, they are dismayed and taken: **lol**, they have rejected the word of the LORD; and what wisdom is in them?

The Maidens stood as before, she of the North at the northern end, but with her face southward far looking; she of the West, next, and **lol**! so all of them, with the seventh and last, looking southward.

See, who is here yow comen to visyte;  
**Lol**, here is she that is your deeth to wyte. ' Ther-with it semed as he wepte almost; 'A ha,' quod Troilus so rewfully, 65  
'Wher me be wo, O mighty god, thow wost!

These things the Lord God shewed to me: and behold the locust was formed in the beginning of the shooting up of the latter rain, and **lol**, it was the latter rain after the king's mowing. The locust, etc.

And behold, King Sasan took horse and riding out to meet his people, found them all slain, whereat he wondered and turned back; when **lol!** the people of the city laid hands on him and bound him straitly.

Now whilst he was thus musing **lol!** a male tortoise descended into the river and, approaching the water fowl, saluted him, saying, "O my lord, what hath exiled thee and driven thee so far from thy place?

So I sat with him awhile, when **lol!** up came my servant, who said to me, 'O my lord, there are at our door many laden mules and with them a man, who says he is the agent of Al-Fazl and Ja'afar bin Yahya.

Then we sat down in the courtyard a little while and presently falling asleep, slept from the forenoon till sundown, when **lol!** the earth trembled under our feet and the air rumbled with a terrible tone.



CHAPTER 109 Ahab and Starbuck in the Cabin According to usage they were pumping the ship next morning; and **lol!** no inconsiderable oil came up with the water; the casks below must have sprung a bad leak.

No temple in Canton is better worth a visit than that of the 500 **Lol**- han. [3] Riddhisakshatkriya, "the power of supernatural footsteps,"—"a body flexible at pleasure," or unlimited power over the body.

Loose me not," she cried: "Loose not thy hold;" and **lol!** had dragg'd me high As to my neck into the stream, while she, Still as she drew me after, swept along, Swift as a shuttle, bounding o'er the wave.

The light intensified rapidly; they closed their eyes against its burning brilliance: when they dared look again, **lol!** the star, perfect as any in the heavens, but low down and moving slowly before them.

Ben-Hur looked, and, **lol**! it was  
Aldebaran, the swiftest and brightest of the  
sons of Mira, and, next to Sirius, the  
beloved of the sheik; and he knew the old  
man's heart came to him along with the  
gift.

\*died **Lol**, who may trust on Fortune \*any  
throw? \* \*for a moment\* For him that  
followeth all this world of pres, \* \*near <11>  
Ere he be ware, is often laid full low; Full  
wise is he that can himselfe know.

**Lol**, in the life of Saint Kenelm <15> I  
read, That was Kenulphus' son, the noble  
king Of Mercenrike, <16> how Kenelm  
mette a thing. A little ere he was murder'd  
on a day, His murder in his vision he say.

his birch-whip, pearl-enameled, Floats a  
reed upon the border; **Lol**! his steed with  
golden forehead, Stands a statue on the  
waters; Hames and traces are as fir-boughs,  
And his collar, straw and sea-grass.

Days went by, Then came a lull; and **lol!** a  
whisper shrill, Once heard before, again its  
poison cold Distilled: "Albeit to Christ this  
land should bow, Some conqueror's foot  
one day would quell her Faith.

**Lol**, lords, said she, here is a girdle that  
ought to be set about the sword. And wit ye  
well the greatest part of this girdle was  
made of my hair, which I loved well while  
that I was a woman of the world.

But I say, O King, that he will come forth  
like the serpent in a new skin, shaming the  
old one; he slept a caterpillar, and will  
come forth a butterfly; he sank a star, and  
**lol!** he riseth a constellation.

19:9 And the LORD said unto Moses, **Lol**, I  
come unto thee in a thick cloud, that the  
people may hear when I speak with thee,  
and believe thee for ever. And Moses told  
the words of the people unto the LORD.

11:2 For, **lol**, the wicked bend their bow,  
they make ready their arrow upon the  
string, that they may privily shoot at the  
upright in heart. 11:3 If the foundations be  
destroyed, what can the righteous do?

But the people answered: "Thou hast taken  
from us many gods and taught us now to  
worship gods that mock, and if there is  
laughter on their faces as we die, **lol**! thou  
alone canst see it, and we would rest.

And when the napkin was taken from the  
face of the resurrected, **lol**, my friends!  
the blood ran anew through the wasted  
body, and he was exactly as he had been in  
life before the sickness that took him off.

So he stirred the fountain, and the whole  
body of it took a leap toward the light that  
was like the shoot of a long lance of silver  
in the moon's rays, and **lol**! in its place  
the ruffled feathers of a bird.

**Lol**, I am a herald of the lightning, and a heavy drop out of the cloud: the lightning, however, is the SUPERMAN.-- 5. When Zarathustra had spoken these words, he again looked at the people, and was silent.

But at the laste this woful Troilus, Ney deed for smert, gan bresten out to rore,  
And with a sorwful noyse he seyde thus,  
Among his sobbes and his sykes sore, 375

`**Lol**! Pandare, I am deed, with-uten more.

Tongue, I must put you into a Butter-womans mouth, and buy my selfe another of Baiazeths Mule, if you prattle mee into these perilles **Lol**.E. Is it possible he should know what hee is, and be that he is Par.

When **lol**! even as Luke relates, that Christ Appear'd unto the two upon their way, New-risen from his vaulted grave; to us A shade appear'd, and after us

approach'd, Contemplating the crowd  
beneath its feet.

And they shall say in that day: **Lol**, this is  
our God, we have waited for him, and he  
will save us: this is the Lord, we have  
patiently waited for him, we shall rejoice  
and be joyful in his salvation. 25:10.

Therefore thus saith the Lord God: **Lol**, I  
will cause a stormy wind to break forth in  
my indignation, and there shall be an  
overflowing shower in my anger: and great  
hailstones in my wrath to consume. 13:14.

**Lol**, said Sir Tristram, see where cometh  
a knight riding, will joust with you. Anon,  
as Sir Dinadan beheld him he said: That is  
the same doted knight that I saw lie by the  
well, neither sleeping nor waking.

**Lol**, the herb of healing, when once the  
herb is known, Shines in shady woods  
bright as new-sprung flame. Ere the string  
was tighten'd we heard the mellow tone,  
After he had taught how the sweet sounds  
came.

You stroll out to pluck a Sweet William in  
the park - and **lol**! bandits attack you -  
you are am- balanced to the hospital - you  
marry your nurse; are divorced - get  
squeezed while short on U. P. S. and D. O.

The honor sir that flames in your faire  
eyes, Before I speake too threatningly  
replies: Loue make your fortunes twentie  
times aboue Her that so wishes, and her  
humble loue 2. **Lol**. No better if you please  
Hel.

And when I drew near the fire aforesaid  
**lol**! it was a palace with gates of copper  
burnished red which, when the rising sun  
shone thereon, gleamed and glistened from

afar showing what had seemed to me a fire.

The Lord said to him: **Lol**, now will I come to thee in the darkness of a cloud, that the people may hear me speaking to thee, and may believe thee for ever. And Moses told the words of the people to the Lord.

**Lol**, here it sits, Which God shall guard:  
and put the world's whole strength Into  
one giant arm, it shall not force This lineal  
honour from me: this from thee Will I to  
mine leave, as 'tis left to me. [Exit.

As for me, I climbed to the top of the  
mountain, and whilst I went along, **lol**  
and behold! I saw a white snake fleeing and  
followed by a black dragon, foul of favour  
and frightful of form, hotly pursuing her.

XXIV BEOWULF spake, bairn of Ecgtheow: -

- "**Lol**, now, this sea-booty, son of  
Healfdene, Lord of Scyldings, we've lustily  
brought thee, sign of glory; thou seest it



here. Not lightly did I with my life escape!

**lol**, my churl, **lol** yet how shrewedly\*  
\*impiously, wickedly Unto my confessour  
to-day he spake; I hold him certain a  
demoniac. Now eat your meat, and let the  
churl go play, Let him go hang himself a  
devil way!

**Lol**, if vengeance and ambition spur thee  
so, how will not love when added to the  
two? ' Then said she, 'As to the  
enchantments and spells that shall  
overreach him, and as to the blade  
wherewith to shear him?

Now do the mighty engines, soon to hurl  
Gigantic stones, press forward, and the  
ram Creeps 'neath the ramparts; when the  
gates fly back, And **lol**! the traitor troops,  
foul crime in war, Yield up their leader.

Sweet, not so fast; **lol**! thy fair spouse,  
Whom thou seek'st with so swift vows,  
Calls thee back, and bids thee come T'  
embrace a milder martyrdom.... O how oft  
shalt thou complain Of a sweet and subtle  
pain!

Whisperings and portents came home  
upon the four winds: **Lol**! we are diseased  
and dying, cried the dark hosts; we cannot  
write, our voting is vain; what need of  
education, since we must always cook and  
serve?

**Lol**, that pain itself did the same  
conscience produce; and the last gleam of  
that conscience still gloweth on thine  
affliction. But thou wouldst go the way of  
thine affliction, which is the way unto  
thyself?

And when they are even the last men, and more beast than man, then riseth and riseth the populace in honour, and at last saith even the populace- virtue: '**Lol**, I alone am virtue! '"-- What have I just heard?

And **lol**, losing them straightway with the former, he went off empty handed, helpless, and noticed not the approach of Cypris. And she stood before her boy, and laying her hand on his lips, addressed him: (ll.

On thy fresh leman's lips when love is dawning, And the lisped music glides from that sweet well-- **Lol**, in that breast a red wound shall be yawning, And, in the midst of rapture, warn of hell! Betrayer, what!

However ere a scanty space of time had elapsed, **lol** and behold! the young lady bearing her bedding[FN#251] and still sleeping passed through the house door

and she was bright and beautiful as the  
eastern sun.

5:27 **Lol** this, we have searched it, so it is;  
hear it, and know thou it for thy good. 6:1  
But Job answered and said, 6:2 Oh that my  
grief were thoroughly weighed, and my  
calamity laid in the balances together!

warp is stretched For warriors' fall, **Lol**!  
weft in loom 'Tis wet with blood; Now fight  
foreboding, 'Neath friends' swift fingers,  
Our grey woof waxeth With war's alarms,  
Our warp bloodred, Our weft corseblue.

All day we built its shrine for each, A  
shrine of rock for ever one, Nor paused till  
in the westering sun We sat together on  
the beach To sing because our task was  
done; When **lol**! what shouts and merry  
songs!

The King started violently, and said to himself, "Would God I were with the outlaws again; for **lol**, now am I the prisoner of a madman!" His apprehensions were heightened, and they showed plainly in his face.

However, he underwent the blame, and it created him enemies, and prepossess'd ye **Lol**. Generall [Duke of Albemarle], for he spake to me of it with much zeale and concerne, and I believe laid load enough on **Lol**.

The youth did his bidding, and meanwhile the Caliph and the Wazir and the soldiery had approached the house when, **lol** and behold! the site had become an island amiddlemost a main dashing with clashing billows.

So she resolved to trick him and, raising her vizor, **lol!** her face appeared more brilliant than the full moon, which when he saw, he was confounded by her beauty and his strength failed and his spirit faltered.

[FN#206] Then they fared forth and **lol!** they meet old Dalilah coming out of a by-street: so they at once laid hands on her and brought her to the office of the Wali who asked her, "Where are the people's goods?"

The two most notable works of Rousseau are "Julie," or the "Nouvelle Hé**lol**ïse," and "Emile. " The former is a kind of romance, owing its interest mainly to development of character, and not to incident or plot.

For **lol**, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone: The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of the birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. " -- Song of Solomon, ii.

So, while he sat the damsels hid their faces and started some paces from him, as unable to bear the splendour of his presence, and in a moment, **lol**! the door closed between him and them, and he was in darkness.

Abarak returned to him, and took his right arm, and raised the sleeve from his wrist, and **lol**, the two remaining hairs of Garraveen twisted round it in sapphire winds. Cried he, 'Oh, the generosity of Gulrevaz!

the knights Are half of them our enemies, and the crowd Will murmur, "**Lol** the shameless ones, who take Their pastime now the trustful King is gone! '" Then

Lancelot vext at having lied in vain: 'Are ye so wise?

21:14 Then said Achish unto his servants,  
**Lol**, ye see the man is mad: wherefore then have ye brought him to me? 21:15 Have I need of mad men, that ye have brought this fellow to play the mad man in my presence?

70 Thanne seyde he thus, `**Lol**! Lordes myne, I was Troian, as it is knowen out of drede; And, if that yow remembre, I am Calkas, That alderfirst yaf comfort to your nede, And tolde wel how that ye sholden spede.

To make a long story short, the story-teller made his choice of a hare; the old man threw the cord round him, struck him with the wand, and **lol**! a long-eared, frisking hare was skipping and jumping on the green.



**Lol** here express of women may ye find  
That woman was the loss of all mankind.  
Then read he me how Samson lost his hairs  
Sleeping, his leman cut them with her  
shears, Through whiche treason lost he  
both his eyen.

So I awaited patiently the appointed term;  
then, after swallowing somewhat of Bhang,  
I repaired to the tree and sat beneath it  
when, **lol** and behold! the pie cawed and I  
cried to her, "Hast thou brought the coin?"

**Lol**, these within my destiny seem  
glassed At times so bright, I wish that Hope  
were new. A gracious freckled lady, tall and  
grave, Went, in a shawl voluminous and  
white, Last sunset by; and going sow'd a  
glance.

Robin answerit 'By the Rude Na thing of  
luve I know, But keipis my scheip undir  
yon wud: **Lol**, quhair they raik on raw.  
Quhat has marrit thee in thy mude,

Makyne, to me thou shaw; Or quhat is luvē,  
or to be lude?

Werena my Heart's licht I wad dee THERE  
ance was a may, and she lol'ed na men;  
She biggit her bonnie bow'r doun in yon  
glen; But now she cries, Dool and a well-a-  
day! Come doun the green gait and come  
here away!

We entered the sepulchre and loosened the  
earth about the grave; then, up raising the  
trap door, descended some fifty steps till  
we came to the foot of the staircase when  
lol! we were stopped by a blinding smoke.

The bodies sev'n eke, lol them here anon.  
Sol gold is, and Luna silver we threpe\*  
\*name <9> Mars iron, Mercury quicksilver  
we clepe;\* \*call Saturnus lead, and Jupiter  
is tin, And Venus copper, by my father's  
kin.

Then the hawk flew to the tackle and  
fluttered about it, and **lol!** the blade and  
the brush stood up and said in a shrill tone,  
'It is ordained that Shagpat shall be shaved,  
and that Shibli Bagarag shall shave him.

As when the force of men and dogs  
combined Invade the mountain goat, or  
branching hind; Far from the hunter's rage  
secure they lie Close in the rock, (not fated  
yet to die) When **lol!** a lion shoots across  
the way!

But whereas they had looked to have an  
easy bargain of their foemen, since they  
knew the Champions to be but a few, **lol!**  
there was the hillside covered with a  
goodly array of spears and glaives and  
shining helms.

So having determined upon this he called  
the Sworder and bade him strike off  
Kanmakan's head upon the spot and  
forthright, when **lol!** up came Rumzan's

nurse and said to him, "O auspicious King,  
what purposest thou?

And **lol** and behold! this was a troop of  
wild Arabs under a chief called Ajlán Abú  
Náib, Shaykh of the Arabs, and when they  
neared the camp and saw the bales and  
baggage, they said one to another, "O night  
of loot!

He arose and rapped and called out, "Bring  
in the dinner;" when **lol**! the door opened  
of itself and there came out of it an  
hundred white slaves all other than the  
first train and each bearing a tray upon his  
head.

[The following song is the original of a  
well-known and popular Scottish song:- 'I  
hae laid a herring in saut; Lass, 'gin ye  
**lol**'e me, tell me now! I ha'e brewed a  
forpit o' maut, An' I canna come ilka day to  
woo.

they stood as gods with the clouds all  
draped about them, making the sign of the  
gods, but their bodies were those of men,  
and **lol**! their faces were very like the  
King's, and their beards were as the King's  
beard.

But or ever they came on the foemen, they  
heard a great confused cry of onset  
mingled with affright, and **lol**! the King  
threw up his arms, and fell forward on his  
horse's neck with a great arrow through  
his throat.

**Lol**, said Sir Dinadan unto King Mark,  
yonder hoveth a knight that will joust, for  
there shall none pass this bridge but he  
must joust with that knight. It is well, said  
King Mark, for this jousts falleth with thee.

I had framed my mind To hear of naught  
but warlike circumstance, Of marches and  
attacks, and batteries; And **lol**! the duke  
provides, and something too Of gentler

sort and lovely, should be present To feast  
our eyes.

Saw the distress, and moved the powers  
around: "**Lol**! on the brink of fate AEneas  
stands, An instant victim to Achilles'  
hands; By Phoebus urged; but Phoebus has  
bestow'd His aid in vain: the man  
o'erpowers the god.

17:20 And when he was demanded of the  
Pharisees, when the kingdom of God  
should come, he answered them and said,  
The kingdom of God cometh not with  
observation: 17:21 Neither shall they say,  
**Lol** here! or, **lol** there!

For my true Love has me forsook, And says  
he'll never **lol**'e me mair. Now Arthur's  
Seat sall be my bed, The sheets sall ne'er be  
'fild by me; Saint Anton's well sall be my  
drink; Since my true Love has forsaken me.

On the next day as I was sitting in my own house, **lol**! the herdsman came and, standing before me said, "O my master, I will tell thee a thing which shall gladden thy soul, and shall gain me the gift of good tidings.

**Lol**, they shall all be destroyed as a garment, the moth shall eat them up.  
50:10. Who is there among you that feareth the Lord, that heareth the voice of his servant, that hath walked in darkness, and hath no light?

She inclined to him and pressed him to her breast and groped him and kissed him whereupon he sought carnal connection of her and she consented; but, as the two were thus, **lol**! the youth's master knocked at the door.

59:3 For, **lol**, they lie in wait for my soul:  
the mighty are gathered against me; not  
for my transgression, nor for my sin, O  
LORD. 59:4 They run and prepare  
themselves without my fault: awake to  
help me, and behold.

When I heard these words I turned yellow  
with fear and felt stunned as by a blow;  
and, before I could recover myself, **lol**!  
the floor of my private room clove  
asunder, and out of it rose the Persian who  
was the Ifrit.

The tempest is thus described: "But **lol**!  
around the marsh'lling clouds unite, Like  
thick battalions halting for the fight; The  
sun sinks back, the tempest spirits sweep  
Fierce through the air and flutter on the  
deep.



Now one day as he was looking into matters, **lol** and behold! he saw two sparrows fighting on the ground and said in his mind, "How can I, who am the King's Wazir, look on and see sparrows fighting in my neighbourhood?"

Whilst he was praying and she was saying, "Amen," and the thunder of horse-tramp nearing them, **lol**! the brave heard the voice of his dead brother, the martyr, speaking and saying, "O my brother, fear not, nor grieve!"

of the "Archivio per **lol** studio delle Tradizioni Popolari" (Palermo, 1882), p. 222: There was once a husband and wife. The wife says that she cannot eat anything, and only picks a few grains of rice with a large pin.

But in his father's arms Achilles' son Clad  
him and **lol**, he seemed Achilles' self!  
Light on his limbs and lapping close they  
lay -- So cunning was Hephaestus'  
workmanship -- Which for another had  
been a giant's arms.

**Lol**, their countenances are as the sun,  
their existence as the desert; barren are  
they in fruits and waters, a snare to  
themselves and to others! ' Now, the Chief  
leaned to her yet nearer, saying, 'Show me  
the Jewel.

Seventy times seven times didst thou  
gapingly contort thy visage - seventy times  
seven did I take counsel with my soul -

**Lol**, this is human weakness: this also  
may be absolved! The First of the Seventy-  
First is come.

So the Prince followed it until he was lost  
to every eye and the chase got away from  
him in the waste; whereby he was confused  
and he knew not which way to turn, when  
**lol!** a damsel appeared ahead and she was  
in tears.

The Order's sons demand, in haste, That  
with a crown his brow be graced, And  
gratefully in triumph now The mob the  
youth would bear along When, **lol!** the  
master knit his brow, And called for silence  
'mongst the throng.

Fail before her, either in heart or in act,  
and **lol**, how the alluring loves in her  
visage wither and sicken to what it is  
modelled on! Be your Rubicon big or small,  
clear or foul, it is the same: you shall not  
return.

9:19 If I speak of strength, **lol**, he is strong: and if of judgment, who shall set me a time to plead? 9:20 If I justify myself, mine own mouth shall condemn me: if I say, I am perfect, it shall also prove me perverse.

Presently as he lay, perplexed concerning his case, **lol**! he caught sight of a ship sailing by and signalled with his sleeve to the sailors, who came to him and took him up, saying, "Who art thou and whence comest thou?"

Lay me as dead Upon a bier: above me spread yon cloth, And make your wail: and when the seer draws nigh Worship him, crying, '**Lol**', our friend is dead! Kneel, prophet, kneel, and pray that God thou serv'st To raise him.

A little after came a woodcutter wight with  
a heavy load of fuel on his back, and sat  
down by the spring to drink, when lol!  
back came the first horseman in great  
trouble and asked him, "Where is the bag  
which was here?"

And Jonathan told him, and said, I did but  
taste a little honey with the end of the rod  
that was in mine hand, and, lol, I must  
die. 14:44 And Saul answered, God do so  
and more also: for thou shalt surely die,  
Jonathan.

So on we journey'd through the evening  
sky Gazing intent, far onward, as our eyes  
With level view could stretch against the  
bright Vespertine ray: and lol! by slow  
degrees Gath'ring, a fog made tow'rds us,  
dark as night.

And Isaac answered, and said unto his father, "I see, and, **lol**, a pillar of fire and a cloud, and the glory of the Lord is seen upon the cloud. " Abraham knew then that Isaac was accepted before the Lord for an offering.

Nevertheless," said Robin to himself, "I will baste thy hide right merrily, my good fellow"; then, aloud, "**Lol**, here is my good staff, lusty and tough. Now wait my coming, an thou darest, and meet me an thou fearest not.

Then the voice ceased and not knowing whence it came to me I abode perplexed; but **lol**! it again took up its lament and recited, "Came Rayya's phantom to grieve thy sight \* In the thickest gloom of the black-haired Night!

\* \*undone **Lol**, lord, my lady hath my  
death y-sworn, Withoute guilt, but\* thy  
benignity \*unless Upon my deadly heart  
have some pity. For well I wot, Lord  
Phoebus, if you lest,\* \*please Ye may me  
helpe, save my lady, best.

But when he had made sure of his place on  
the water-side and purposed returning to  
the palace, **lol** and behold! he saw a  
batel[FN#237] manned by sundry men  
coming towards him down-stream from  
the direction of his capital.

**Lol**, where the eyelashes of night are  
raised Yet lowly over morning's pure grey  
eyes. 'LOVE IS WINGED FOR TWO' Love is  
winged for two, In the worst he weathers,  
When their hearts are tied; But if they  
divide, O too true!

48:11 And Israel said unto Joseph, I had not thought to see thy face: and, **lol**, God hath shewed me also thy seed. 48:12 And Joseph brought them out from between his knees, and he bowed himself with his face to the earth.

9:39 And, **lol**, a spirit taketh him, and he suddenly crieth out; and it teareth him that he foameth again, and bruising him hardly departeth from him. 9:40 And I besought thy disciples to cast him out; and they could not.

Preface ad fin: "My family comes from **Lol**-an, and we are really descended from Sun Tzu. I am ashamed to say that I only read my ancestor's work from a literary point of view, without comprehending the military technique.



The stars came out, and the faces of the four shone bright and clear, but Shaun saw them not, for the labour of toiling and seeing was over for Shaun; and **lol**! They were Asgool, Trodath, Skun, and Rhoog-- The gods of Old.

That lately didst exclaim in Lombard phrase, Depart thou, I solicit thee no more,' Though somewhat tardy I perchance arrive Let it not irk thee here to pause awhile, And with me parley: **lol**! it irks not me And yet I burn.

All thy enemies have opened their month against thee: they have hissed, and gnashed with the teeth, and have said: We will swallow her up: **lol**, this is the day which we looked for: we have found it, we have seen it. 2:17.

When it was the Six Hundredth Night, She  
said, It hath reached me, O auspicious King,  
that the youth after buying the veil of the  
merchant bore it home; but hardly had he  
reached the house when **lol**! up came the  
old woman.

The holy god opened his mouth, he spake  
and said, "I went upon my way, I walked  
after my heart's desire in the two regions  
which I have made to behold that which I  
have created, and **lol**! a serpent that I saw  
not stung me.

XIII **Lol**, their smoky limbs aloof,  
Shadowing heaven and the seas, Fates and  
Furies, tangling Threes, Tear and mix  
above the roof: Fates and fierce Eumenides.  
XIV Is the prophetess with rods Beaten,  
that she writhes in air?

Time had gone but little distance, When a messenger appearing, Spake these words to Kullerwoinen: "**Lol**! thine aged sire has perished, Fallen from thy race forever; Hasten home and do him honor, Lay him in the lap of Kalma.

92:9 For, **lol**, thine enemies, O LORD, for, **lol**, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.  
92:10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

ye believers in gods all goodness, and in man all ill, **lol** you! see the omniscient gods oblivious of suffering man; and man, though idiotic, and knowing not what he does, yet full of the sweet things of love and gratitude.

I shal stay here the for-horse to a smocke,  
Creeking my shooes on the plaine  
Masonry, Till honour be bought vp, and no  
sword worne But one to dance with: by  
heauen, Ile steale away 1.**Lol**.G. There's  
honour in the theft Parr.

But whilst they were thus engaged, **lol**!  
up came to them a duck in a state of  
extreme terror, and stayed not faring  
forwards till she reached the tree whereon  
were perched the two peafowl, when she  
seemed re assured in mind.

This speech was spoken on the first of  
Moharram[FN#108]; and the eldest  
Princess said to one of the sisterhood,  
"**Lol**, the year is wholly past and my  
uncle is not come. Rise, bring me the fire-  
sticks and the box of perfumes.

So at last I took to pulling up the  
slabs[FN#126] of the house floor and selling  
them by way of a livelihood, and one day as  
I did on this wise, **lol** and behold! there  
opened in the floor a large vault whereinto  
I descended.

Yet earth was preparing for another ruler,  
and kingdom by kingdom she stole away  
from Night, and there marched through  
the dreams of men a million heralds that  
cried with the voice of the cock: "**Lol!**  
Morning come behind us.

So was I speaking and weeping in the most  
bitter contrition of my heart, when, **lol!** I  
heard from a neighbouring house a voice,  
as of boy or girl, I know not, chanting, and  
oft repeating, "Take up and read; Take up  
and read.

I beheld, and **lol**, that horn made war  
against the saints, and prevailed over  
them, 7:22. Till the ancient of days came  
and gave judgment to the saints of the  
most High, and the time came, and the  
saints obtained the kingdom.

**Lol**, now was he veiled: Over sea stood a  
swelled cloud-rack: The fishing-boat  
heavenward sailed, Bent abeam, with a  
whitened track, Surprised, fast hauling the  
net, As it flew: sea dashed, earth shook. She  
said: Is it night?

Howbeit Some little of this marvel he too  
saw, Returning o'er the plain that then  
began To darken under Camelot; whence  
the King Looked up, calling aloud, "**Lol**,  
there! the roofs Of our great hall are rolled  
in thunder-smoke!

There was a voice which sang about thy  
spring, Till winter froze the sweetness of  
his lips, And **lol**, the worms had hardly  
left his tongue Before thy nightingales  
were come again. O world, what courage  
hast thou thus to sing?

**lol**, here are bugs<178> Will make the hair  
stand upright on your heads, And cast your  
crowns in slavery at their feet!-- Welcome,  
Theridamas and Techelles, both: See ye  
this rout,<179> and know ye this same  
king? THERIDAMAS.

He raised his head, And **lol**, before him  
lay the sea far ebb'd Sad with a sunset all  
but gone: the reeds Sighed in the wind, and  
sighed a sweeter voice Oft heard in  
childhood--now the last time heard:  
“Believe! ” it whispered.

And **lol** there, King's Son and Sweet Lady,  
the end of all my tale. “ ”Yea,“ quoth Otter,  
”saving this, that even already thou has  
raised up Utterbol from Hell to Earth, and  
yet meseemeth thou hast good-will to raise  
it higher.

I continued sitting there, lost to the world,  
till sunset when **lol**! the Kazi of the city  
came riding by with his slaves before him  
and his eunuchs behind him, and  
dismounting entered the house in which  
the damsel had appeared.

But as they were about to hoist him up,  
**lol** and behold! the Captain of the thieves,  
who had found him and reared him, came  
up at that moment and asked, "What be  
this assembly and the cause of the crowds  
here gathered together?



The Sovran still sat motionless on his throne, where Shabbar went up to him with lordly mien and royal dignity and cried, "O King, thou hast expressed a wish to see me; and **lol**, I am here. Say now what wouldst thou have me do?

33:29 **Lol**, all these things worketh God oftentimes with man, 33:30 To bring back his soul from the pit, to be enlightened with the light of the living. 33:31 Mark well, O Job, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, and I will speak.

More than a hundred of **Lol** Shang's soldiers entered the city in this way, every one of whom was forthwith beheaded. Li Hsiung then charged with all his forces, both inside and outside the city, and routed the enemy completely.

Said Clement: "He was hard to look into: but at least he looked not a fierce or cruel man; nor indeed did he seem false or sly, though I take him for one who hath lost his manhood-- but **lol** you! here he comes across the court.

But, whilst they were thus in joy and jollity and mirth and merriment, such as confoundeth the wit and the sight and defieth description, **lol**! the Wazir awoke and, missing his brother, arose in affright and found the door open.

One day, as he was thus employed, **lol**! he saw some slaves enter the garden, leading mules laden with carpets and vessels, and asked them the meaning of this, to which they answered, "The Princess is minded to take her pleasure.

The King, deeply irritated, committed me to the care of another officer of his bodyguard who was named Monsignor **lol** Iscontro d'Orbech. [3] By him I was accommodated with all that I required in the most gracious way imaginable.

\*allure **Lol** here our silver ready for to spend. " This miller to the town his daughter send For ale and bread, and roasted them a goose, And bound their horse, he should no more go loose: And them in his own chamber made a bed.

But when she had walked to some distance she was minded to see the iron door, so might she with ease know it again; so she went back, but **lol** and behold! the entrance had vanished and was invisible to her as to all other women.

When other lovers in arms across Rejoice  
their chief delight, Drowned in tears, to  
mourn my loss I stand the bitter night In  
my window where I may see Before the  
winds how the clouds flee: **Lol**! what a  
mariner love hath made me!

And still call thou her Woman in thy  
thought; Her whom, if thou thyself  
deceivest not, Thou wilt behold decked  
with such loveliness, That thou wilt cry  
[Love] only Lord, **lol**! here \_50 Thy  
handmaiden, do what thou wilt with her.

The rest thou knowest.--**Lol**! we two are  
here-- We have survived a ruin wide and  
deep-- Strange thoughts are mine.--I  
cannot grieve or fear, Sitting with thee  
upon this lonely steep I smile, though  
human love should make me weep.

But we prayed to **Lol**'d Jesus to take keer on 'em all dese years, an' we'll go home to glory soon. " In answer to my query as to his age, he said: "Massa Moses' book say I's a hundred an' five, an' my Milla's a hundred an' three.

This increased my yearning for him and the ceremonies were tedious to me and I prayed Almighty Allah to give me sight of him; nor was it but a few days after, when **lol**! one pulled me from behind, and I turned and it was he again.

But one day, and it was the namesake of the day when his father had promised him to the sea-maiden, they were sauntering by the side of the loch, and **lol** and behold! she came and took him away to the loch without leave or asking.

After this inspection I seated myself  
amidmost the saloon, misdoubting; and  
**lol** and behold! as I sat, there came down  
on me from the dais a body of seven naked  
men, without other clothing than leather  
belts about their waists.

My brother was patient and did her  
bidding and let shave off his beard and,  
when he was brought back to the lady,  
**lol**! he appeared dyed red as to his  
eyebrows, plucked of both mustachios,  
shorn of his beard, rouged on both cheeks.

A little before daybreak, they set out, and  
Hasan with them, and fared on till they  
came to their camp, where they dispersed  
each to her tent, and Hasan followed one of  
them and **lol**! it was hers for whose  
protection he had prayed.

\*benediction **Lol** Judith, as the story telle can, By good counsel she Godde's people kept, And slew him, Holofernes, while he slept. **Lol** Abigail, by good counsel, how she Saved her husband Nabal, when that he Should have been slain.

**Lol**, these; all turning to me as I ask my thoughts the question! Here is my aunt, in stronger spectacles, an old woman of four-score years and more, but upright yet, and a steady walker of six miles at a stretch in winter weather.

Thereupon Alaeddin arose and kissed his mother's hand and thanked her, enhancing her kindly service: then he left her and entering his chamber took the Lamp and rubbed it when, **lol** and behold! its Slave appeared and cried, "Adsum!

Oh, I track the fairest fair Through new  
haunts of pleasure; Footprints here and  
echoes there Guide me to my treasure:

"**Lol**! she turns--immortal youth Wrought  
to mortal stature, Fresh as starlight's aged  
truth-- Many-named Nature!

Everyone of us could **lol** something. One  
fellow had a good voice, another fellow was  
a good actor, another could sing a good  
comic song, another was a good oarsman  
or a good racket player, another could tell  
a good story and so on.

It was not so to the tribune; he confounds  
it with pomarium, an orchard, translates  
**lol** Jardino de Roma cioene Italia, and is  
copied by the less excusable ignorance of  
the Latin translator (p. 406) and the French  
historian, (p. 33.



\* \*as if it were a disgrace **Lol** here, the  
wise king Dan\* Solomon, \*Lord <4> I trow  
that he had wives more than one; As would  
to God it lawful were to me To be refreshed  
half so oft as he! What gift\* of God had he  
for all his wives?

**Lol** Abigail, by good counsel, how she  
Saved her husband Nabal, when that he  
Should have been slain. And **lol**, Esther  
also By counsel good deliver'd out of woe  
The people of God, and made him,  
Mardoche, Of Assuere enhanced\* for to be.

And **lol**, there entered one of the clan of  
the O'Molloy's, a comely hero of white face  
yet withal somewhat ruddy, his majesty's  
counsel learned in the law, and with him  
the prince and heir of the noble line of  
Lambert. --Hello, Ned.

Now he stood up again and was just going to speak, when **lol**! she put both her palms to her face, and her bosom heaved, and her shoulders were shaken with sobs, and she burst out a weeping, so that the tears ran through her fingers.

Thereupon the King who wore gauntlets of skin to guard him against poisons took the cup from the hawk's neck, and filling it with the water set it before the bird, and **lol**! the falcon struck it with her pounces and upset the liquid.

70: This is their title in Florio's translation: Morall, Politike, Millitarie Discourses of **Lol**. Michaell de Montaigne, Knight of the noble order of Saint Michaell, and one of the Gentlemen in ordinary of the French King Henry III.

Sisterly and blissful rapture softens  
Gloomy Melancholy's fearful night, And,  
deliver'd of its golden children, **Lol**, the  
eye pours forth its radiance bright! Does  
not awful Sympathy rule over E'en the  
realms that Evil calls its own?

Such are (1) the SHIH LIU TS'E (1 CHUAN),  
preserved in the YUNG **LOL** TA TIEN; (2)  
CHIANG YUAN (1 CHUAN); and (3) HSIN  
SHU (1 CHUAN), which steals wholesale  
from Sun Tzu. None of these has the  
slightest claim to be considered genuine.

Scarce the ascent Began, when, **lol**! a  
panther, nimble, light, And cover'd with a  
speckled skin, appear'd, Nor, when it saw  
me, vanish'd, rather strove To check my  
onward going; that ofttimes With purpose  
to retrace my steps I turn'd.

So he rose and went on to a little to an inner door and looked in and **lol**! he was in the very chamber wherein the bride had been displayed to him; and there he saw the bridal alcove and the settle and his turband and all his clothes.

**Lol**, whilst I slept, in dreams I saw thee lying by my side And, from thy lips the sweetest, sure, of limpid springs did drain. Yea, true and certain all I saw is, as I will avouch, And 'spite the envier, thereto I surely will attain.

Why, take it all: **lol**, have it every deal,\*  
\*whit Peter! <19> shrew\* you but ye love it well  
\*curse For if I woulde sell my \*belle chose\*,  
\*beautiful thing\* I coulde walk as fresh as is a rose,  
But I will keep it for your owen tooth.

And as I held it in my hand, I found it heavy of weight, and opening out the folds felt somewhat tied up in one of the corners of the cloth;[FN#288] so I unrolled the swathes when **lol** and behold! I came upon the purse of gold pieces.

10 I have seen the foolish taking root, but **lol**, their habitation was presently consumed. 11 Their children were far from safety, they perished at the gates of those who were lesser than themselves: and there was no man to help them.

Now, they had passed the cultivated fields, and were halting by the ford of a river bordering the Desert, when **lol**! a warrior on the yonside, riding in a cloud of dust, and his shout was, 'The King Mashalleed is defeated, and flying.

Now shall it fall?--A wandering stream of  
wind, Breathed from the west, has caught  
the expanded sail, And, **lol**! with gentle  
motion, between banks Of mossy slope, and  
on a placid stream, \_400 Beneath a woven  
grove it sails, and, hark!

Then he felt a hand come on to his cheek,  
and **lol**, Ursula beside him, her cheeks  
flushed and her eyes glittering; and she  
cried out: "O thine home, my beloved,  
thine home! " And he turned to her and  
said; "Yea, presently, sweetheart!

So he rose to his feet and, opening the  
door, looked out and **lol**! he was ware of a  
light afar off in the direction of the city  
gate; then walking a little way towards it,  
he saw that it was on the road whereby he  
had reached the tomb.

**Lol** thus was the old custom and usage of this land; and also men say that we of this land have not yet lost nor forgotten that custom and usage. Alas, this is a great default of us Englishmen, for there may no thing please us no term.

Then was Kadrab wroth, and kicked the old beggar with his fore-foot, lifting him high in air, and **lol**! he did not alight, but rose over the roofs of the houses and beyond the city, till he was but a speck in the blue of the sky above.

But when I thought he meant To crush me, moving on me, **lol**! he, too, Opened his arms to embrace me as he came, And up I went and touched him, and he, too, Fell into dust, and I was left alone And wearying in a land of sand and thorns.

25:29 For, **lol**, I begin to bring evil on the city which is called by my name, and should ye be utterly unpunished? Ye shall not be unpunished: for I will call for a sword upon all the inhabitants of the earth, saith the LORD of hosts.

1:44 For, **lol**, as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in mine ears, the babe leaped in my womb for joy. 1:45 And blessed is she that believed: for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord.

The dark-faced priest finds himself wondering if the fly too has faced its Valley of Humiliation, and if it will plunge into it,-  
-when **lol**! it spreads its tiny wings and buzzes merrily across, leaving the watcher wing- less and alone.



**Lol**, are they not full of their old leaven,  
who say to us, "What was God doing before  
He made heaven and earth? For if (say  
they) He were unemployed and wrought  
not, why does He not also henceforth, and  
for ever, as He did heretofore?

`**Lol**, yond saugh I myn owene lady  
daunce; 565 And in that temple, with hir  
eyen clere, Me coughte first my righte lady  
dere. `And yonder have I herd ful lustily  
My dere herte laugh, and yonder pleye  
Saugh I hir ones eek ful blisfully.

And Moses said before the Lord: **Lol** I am  
of uncircumcised lips, how will Pharao  
hear me? Exodus Chapter 7 Moses and  
Aaron go into Pharao: they turn the rod  
into a serpent; and the waters of Egypt into  
blood, which was the first plague.

As they were speaking, **lol!** the Caliph entered and Ala al-Din rising, kissed the ground before him and said, "Allah keep thee, O Prince of the Faithful, and give thee long life; and may the lieges never lack thy bounty and beneficence!

**\*\* \*believe \*\***die Almachius, that heard of this doing, Bade fetch Cecilie, that he might her see; And alderfirst, **\* lol**, this was his asking; **\*first** of all "What manner woman arte thou? " quoth he, "I am a gentle woman born," quoth she.

(And filled a horn with wine and held it to her,) **'Lol!** I, myself, when flushed with fight, or hot, God's curse, with anger--often I myself, Before I well have drunken, scarce can eat: Drink therefore and the wine will change thy will.

73:27 For, **lol**, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee. 73:28 But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, that I may declare all thy works.

CCXIV Now to be off would that Emperour Charles, When pagans, **lol**! comes surging the vanguard; Two messengers come from their ranks forward, From the admiral bring challenge to combat: "Tis not yet time, proud King, that thou de-part.

I thus my guide address'd: "Upraise thine eyes, **Lol** that way some, of whom thou may'st obtain Counsel, if of thyself thou find'st it not! " Straightway he look'd, and with free speech replied: "Let us tend thither: they but softly come.

RETURN again, said Sir Launcelot, for your quest is done, for I have met with Sir

Tristram: **lol**, here is his own person!

Then was Sir Gawaine glad, and said to Sir Tristram: Ye are welcome, for now have ye eased me greatly of my labour.

So saying, she went up to a tree and, spreading the carpet under it, lay down, and called to him to come and do her need, when, **lol**! her husband, who had followed them unawares and saw this, called out to the page, saying, "Harkye, boy!

An of negro chattels ten thousand head \*  
Wouldst have, or Kings who be proud and  
prow Or chargers led for thee day by day \*

And virgin girls high of bosom, **lol**! Al-  
Yaman land my command doth bear \* And  
my biting blade to my foes I show.

**Lol**, thus bejaped\* and beguil'd was he;  
\*tricked Thus made he his introduction To  
bringe folk to their destruction. Consider,  
Sirs, how that in each estate Betwixte men  
and gold there is debate, So farforth that  
\*unnethes is there none.

Presently, the cockle-shell rose upon one  
very lofty swell, and Shibli Bagarag lost  
hold of it, and **lol**! it was overturned and  
engulfed in the descent of the great  
mountain of water, and the Princess  
Goorelka was immersed in the depths.

I believed thou wert dead these seven  
years, and **lol**, here thou art alive! I knew  
thee the moment I saw thee; and main  
hard work it was to keep a stony  
countenance and seem to see none here  
but tuppenny knaves and rubbish o' the  
streets.

Instead of which, **lol!** and behold, old  
Margery, Maggie the housemaid,  
Macdonald the gardener, and Macalister  
the game-keeper, all speak a rather purer  
English than I do; far more carefully  
pronounced, and with every R sounded and  
rolled.

I turned my face and no less soon my steps  
Unto the Sages, who were speaking so They  
made the going of no cost to me; And **lol!**  
were heard a song and a lament, “Labia  
mea, Domine,” in fashion Such that delight  
and dolence it brought forth.

Now he had been gone but a little while,  
when **lol!** I heard a noise of cries and  
found myself in the midst of a multitude of  
folk whose eyes were in their breasts; and  
seeing me quoth they, 'Who art thou and  
what cast thee into this place?

this pillere, Of which that I you telle here,  
Of lead and iron both, y-wis; For iron  
Marte's metal is, <62> Which that god is of  
battaile; And eke the lead, withoute fail, Is,  
**lol**! the metal of Saturn, That hath full  
large wheel\* to turn.

Thinking thus he drew forth the mirror  
from his pouch and considered her image  
carefully when, **lol** and behold! the  
crystal was bright and clean as virgin silver  
and when he eyed her semblance in the  
glass he saw it pure as a white dove's.

Accordingly, the Princess in male attire fell  
to going every morning and meeting the  
Sultan's daughter, till one day of the days  
she went in and the twain sat down and  
laughed and enjoyed themselves, when  
**lol** and behold! the King entered.

2:9 When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lol, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. 2:10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

Presently Husn Maryam arose and looked up and saw a cloud of dust which spread till it walled the view, then it lifted and flew, and lol! stood disclosed her brother and his troops, crying aloud, "Whither will ye fly, and we on your track!

[124] Now, though the subjects of the MS are various, yet the hand- writing is uniform; and at the end of one of the tracts is added, 'Explicit massa Compoti, Anno Dñi M'lol CCC'mo octogesimo primo ipso die Felicis et Audacti. ' [125], i.e.



But in the field were Lancelot's kith and  
kin, Ranged with the Table Round that held  
the lists, Strong men, and wrathful that a  
stranger knight Should do and almost  
overdo the deeds Of Lancelot; and one said  
to the other, '**Lol**! What is he?

They quitte him out to rathe; 205 O nyce  
world, **lol**, thy discrecioun! Criseyde,  
which that never dide hem skathe, Shal  
now no lenger in hir blisse bathe; But  
Antenor, he shal com hoom to toune, And  
she shal out; thus seyden here and howne.

When the Egyptians saw us, they  
approached to kill us, but Thou in Thy  
great mercy didst bid the earth swallow us  
and set us in another place, where we were  
not seen by the Egyptians, and **lol**! in this  
way didst Thou save us from their hand.

As she spoke **lol!** there came a loud knocking at the door; so she went and opened, and suddenly, my friend, whom I had thrown down on the bridge, appeared with his head bound up, the blood running down upon his clothes and without his horse.

For saying through the land that he was the Messiah, they had brought the Nazarene to the cross; and, **lol!** on the cross, more confidently than ever, he had not only reasserted himself, but promised enjoyment of his Paradise to a malefactor.

Hereupon the King cried, “By Allah, ye be certainly my sons,” when **lol!** and behold! the woman came forwards and repeated to him all that the Wazirs had related whereby it was certified that she was the King’s lost wife and their lost mother.

Yonder the fairy chest!--come, maid,  
behold The bridegroom's gifts-- the  
armlets--they are gold, And paste out-  
feigning jewels!--lead the bride Into the  
odorous bath--**lol**! unguents still-- And  
still the crystal vase the arts for beauty fill!

On one occasion, however, he appeared to  
be more thoughtful than usual, while  
Madame de **Lol** was relating once again  
the details of all these inheritances and all  
these "expectations. " She interrupted  
herself impatiently: "Mon Dieu, cousin!

Fondly I gaz'd Upon those patterns of meek  
humbleness, Shapes yet more precious for  
their artist's sake, When "**Lol**," the poet  
whisper'd, "where this way (But slack their  
pace), a multitude advance. These to the  
lofty steps shall guide us on.

As in a quiet and clear lake the fish, If  
aught approach them from without, do  
draw Towards it, deeming it their food; so  
drew Full more than thousand splendours  
towards us, And in each one was heard:

"**Lol**! one arriv'd To multiply our loves!

And **lol** and behold! the young man shook  
and trembled; then he rose to his feet and,  
rejoicing at his deliverance, cried aloud, "I  
testify that there is no god but the God,  
and in very truth Mohammed is His  
Apostle, whom Allah bless and keep!

Thereupon I arose and entered the  
vestibule and sat down on the settle there,  
and, as I sat, **lol**! another damsel came out  
and said to me, 'O my lord my mistress  
biddeth thee enter and sit down at the  
door of the saloon, to receive thy money.

That opportunity, **lol**! it comes yonder  
Approaching with swift steeds; then with a  
swing Throw thyself up into the chariot-  
seat, Seize with firm hand the reins ere thy  
opponent Anticipate thee, and himself  
make conquest Of the now empty seat.

Beauty to me brought guilt--its bloom  
destroyeth **Lol**, in the judgment court I  
curse the boon Tears in the headsman's  
gaze--what tears?--'tis spoken! Quick, bind  
mine eyes--all soon shall be forgot--  
Doomsman-- the lily hast thou never  
broken?

Presently, we read, "Helen of the fair face  
came up with the robe in her hands, and  
spake: '**Lol**! I too give thee this gift, dear  
child, a memorial of the hands of Helen, for  
thy bride to wear upon the day of thy  
desire, even of thy marriage.

16:29 His disciples said unto him, **Lol**,  
now speakest thou plainly, and speakest no  
proverb. 16:30 Now are we sure that thou  
knowest all things, and needest not that  
any man should ask thee: by this we  
believe that thou camest forth from God.

For when the actors in a farce began a  
well-known song, Venit, io, Simus [665] a  
villa: **Lol**! Clodpate from his village  
comes; all the spectators, with one voice,  
went on with the rest, repeating and acting  
the first verse several times over.

**Lol** here, the forme of olde clerkes speche  
In poetrye, if ye hir bokes seche. -- 1855 O  
moral Gower, this book I directe To thee,  
and to the philosophical Strode, To  
vouchen sauf, ther nede is, to corecte, Of  
your benignitees and zeles gode.

When the mist was on the rice-fields an'  
the sun was droppin' slow, She'd git 'er  
little banjo an' she'd sing "Kulla-**lol-lol!**  
" With 'er arm upon my shoulder an' 'er  
cheek agin' my cheek We useter watch the  
steamers an' the hathis pilin' teak.

But fly the boundary of the senses--live  
The ideal life free thought can give; And,  
**lol**, the gulf shall vanish, and the chill Of  
the soul's impotent despair be gone! And  
with divinity thou sharest the throne, Let  
but divinity become thy will!

He rose and past; then Kay, a man of mien  
Wan-sallow as the plant that feels itself  
Root-bitten by white lichen, '**Lol** ye now!  
This fellow hath broken from some Abbey,  
where, God wot, he had not beef and  
brewis enow, However that might chance!

Wainamoinen, old and trusty, Turned his  
face, and looked about him, **Lol**! there  
comes a spring-time cuckoo, Spying out  
the slender birch- tree, Rests upon it,  
sweetly singing: "Wherefore is the silver  
birch- tree Left unharmed of all the forest?

23:9 For from the top of the rocks I see  
him, and from the hills I behold him: **lol**,  
the people shall dwell alone, and shall not  
be reckoned among the nations. 23:10 Who  
can count the dust of Jacob, and the  
number of the fourth part of Israel?

27:7 Now the rest of the acts of Jotham, and  
all his wars, and his ways, **lol**, they are  
written in the book of the kings of Israel  
and Judah. 27:8 He was five and twenty  
years old when he began to reign, and  
reigned sixteen years in Jerusalem.



At length there recurred, somehow, to my mind the words which, impressive though they be, never can assuage sorrow--the words: "Weep not for me, Martha, nor gaze into the tomb, for, **lol**, I am risen! " Nay, and never would THIS man rise again.

And so the thirty knights passed on and came by Sir Tristram and by Sir Dinadan, and then Sir Tristram cried on high: **Lol**, here is a knight against you for the love of Sir Launcelot. And there he slew two with one spear and ten with his sword.

Whilst the whelp was thus conversing with the horse **lol**! there rose a cloud of dust and, presently opening out, discovered below it a furious camel gurgling and pawing the earth with his feet and never ceasing so to do till he came up with us.

On such wise fared it with them; but as regards Sayf al-Muluk, whilst he walked in the garden, **lol** and behold! five Jinn of the people of the Blue King espied him and said to one another, "Whence cometh yonder wight and who brought him hither?

The former does evil on a large scale, and, **Lol**! therfor is he cleped a Capitain; But for the outlawe hath but small meynee, And may not doon so gret an harm as he, Ne bring a countree to so gret mischeef, Men clepen him an outlawe or a theef.

To Dudon's government, by sea or land A leader sage, the navy was consigned; Which yet lay anchored off the Moorish strand, Expecting a more favourable wind, To put to sea; when, freighted with a load Of prisoners, **lol**! a vessel made the road.

Then very softly to her presence move,  
And whisper: "Lady, **lol**, they know and  
love! " A BALLAD OF JAKKO HILL One  
moment bid the horses wait, Since tiffin is  
not laid till three, Below the upward path  
and straight You climbed a year ago with  
me.

On the morrow, Gharib made the Wuzu-  
ablution and prayed the two-bow dawn-  
prayer, offering up praise and thanks to  
Almighty Allah; when, **lol** and behold!  
there arose a clamour and confusion in the  
meadows, and he bade Sahim go see what  
was to do.

**Lol**, here hath kind\* her domination,  
\*nature And appetite flemeth\* discretion.  
\*drives out A she-wolf hath also a villain's  
kind The lewedeste wolf that she may find,  
Or least of reputation, will she take In time  
when \*her lust\* to have a make.

And **lol**, the Doctor, always our good friend, labouring at his Dictionary (somewhere about the letter D), and happy in his home and wife. Also the Old Soldier, on a considerably reduced footing, and by no means so influential as in days of yore!

Now on that day he arose at dawn and, according to his custom, looked out when, **lol** and behold! he saw before him an edifice; so he rubbed his eyes and considered it curiously when he became certified that it was the pavilion of his son-in-law.

Now, when he had risen from the soft green bank that was his couch, **lol**, at his feet a damsel weeping! So he lifted her by the hand, and she arose and looked at him, and began plaining of love and its tyrannies, softening him, already softened.

**Lol**, Shibli Bagarag stepped from it through a casement of the Hall, and with him Shagpat, a slack weight, mated out of all power of motion. Koorookh swooped low, on his back Baba Mustapha, and Shibli Bagarag flung Abarak beside him on the bird.

your timely aid unite; **Lol**, great AEneas rushes to the fight: Sprung from a god, and more than mortal bold; He fresh in youth, and I in arms grown old. Else should this hand, this hour decide the strife, The great dispute, of glory, or of life.

When, whether the first lot Gradasso drew, Or young Rogero held the honor light, The King of Sericane his bugle blew, And the rock rang and fortress on the height; And, **lol**! apparelled for the fearful course, The cavalier upon his winged horse!

**Lol**, things in the ecclesiastical books are not absurd to us now, which sometimes seemed absurd, and may be otherwise taken, and in a good sense. I will take my stand, where, as a child, my parents placed me, until the clear truth be found out.

Infatuate, who from such a good estrange  
Your hearts, and bend your gaze on vanity,  
Alas for you!--And **lol**! toward me, next,  
Another of those splendent forms  
approach'd, That, by its outward  
bright'ning, testified The will it had to  
pleasure me.

So he kissed her and set her between his  
thighs; then, sitting to her as a man sitteth  
to a woman,[FN#111] he took yard in hand  
and drew her towards him and weighed  
down upon her, when **lol**! he heard one  
saying to him, "Awake, thou ne'er-do-well!

At last, the bridegroom was summoned to the chamber where she sat enthroned; and he rose slowly and with dignity from his divan; but in so doing, for that he was over full of meat and drink, **lol** and behold! he let fly a fart, great and terrible.

So we made towards it, and ceased not walking till we reached the door thereof when **lol**! a number of naked men issued from it and without saluting us or a word said, laid hold of us masterfully and carried us to their king, who signed us to sit.

So Princess Perizadah's heart was set at rest and taking the three prizes with her she fared forth and scattered a few drops from the silver flagon upon each black stone as she passed it when, **lol** and behold! they came to life as men and horses.

But the usurper had the better of the battle  
and purposed to seize the young King  
amidst his many when, **lol** and behold!  
appeared a Knight backing a coal-black  
mare; and he was armed cap-à-pie in a coat  
of mail, and he carried a spear and a mace.

I calculated on a prudent son, Who would  
have blessed the hand beneficent That  
plucked him back from the abyss--and  
**lol**! A fascinated being I discover, Whom  
his two eyes befool, whom passion wilders,  
Whom not the broadest light of noon can  
heal.

4:25 I beheld, and, **lol**, there was no man,  
and all the birds of the heavens were fled.

4:26 I beheld, and, **lol**, the fruitful place  
was a wilderness, and all the cities thereof  
were broken down at the presence of the  
LORD, and by his fierce anger.



And all your blessings are assuredly from God: then, when trouble befalleth you, to Him ye turn for help: Then when He relieveth you of the trouble, **lol**! some of you join associates with your Lord:- To prove how thankless are they for our gifts!

Thus we read in Chaucer (Chanouns Yemannes Tale):-- The bodies sevene eek, **lol**! hem heer anoon: Sol gold is, and Luna silver we threpe, Mars yren, Mercurie quik-silver we clepe, Saturnus leed and Jupiter is tin, And Venus coper, by my fader kin!

And when I had mounted two steps I turned to look for them, and **lol**! I saw the earth cleave asunder, and there arose from it an Ifrit, a monster of hideousness, who said to the damsel "What trouble and posher be this wherewith thou disturbest me?

But if thou shouldst cast it with thy hands,  
**lol**, like a star, it sends a flaming track  
through the sky. This I will give thee; and  
do thou strike with thy shaft and charm  
the daughter of Aeetes with love for Jason;  
and let there be no loitering.

Thy raiment, with which thou wast  
covered, hath not decayed for age, and thy  
foot is not worn, **lol** this is the fortieth  
year, 8:5. That thou mayst consider in thy  
heart, that as a man traineth up his son, so  
the Lord thy God hath trained thee up.

So he rose and threw the net and waited a  
full hour, after which time he pulled at it  
and, finding it heavy, handled it gently and  
drew it in, little by little, till he got it  
ashore, when **lol** and behold! he saw in it  
a one-eyed, lame-legged ape.

And now the lists are opened and, **lol**! a  
dazzling band, The Saracens, on sorrel  
steeds leap forth upon the sand; Their  
trailing cloaks are flashing like the golden  
orange rind, The hoods of green from their  
shoulders hang and flutter in the wind.

Then was I ware, **lol**! at the last, As I mine  
eyen gan upcast, That this ilke noble queen  
On her shoulders gan sustene\* \*sustain  
Both the armes, and the name Of those  
that hadde large fame; Alexander, and  
Hercules, That with a shirt his life lese.

42:8 For the length of the chambers that  
were in the utter court was fifty cubits:  
and, **lol**, before the temple were an  
hundred cubits. 42:9 And from under these  
chambers was the entry on the east side, as  
one goeth into them from the utter court.

And, as the bright dimensions of the star In  
heav'n excelling, as once here on earth  
Were, in my eyeballs lively portray'd, **Lol!**  
from within the sky a cresset fell, Circling  
in fashion of a diadem, And girt the star,  
and hov'ring round it wheel'd.

that is mine intent,“ Quoth he to me;  
”therefore I dwell;\* \*tarry But, certain, one  
thing I thee tell, That, but\* I bringe thee  
therein, \*unless Thou shalt never \*can  
begin\* \*be able\* To come into it, out of  
doubt, So fast it whirleth, **lol!** about.

“Soon as I reached the level plain, My dogs  
found out the scent amain; My frightened  
horse soon reared on high,-- His fear I  
could not pacify, For, coiled up in a circle,  
**lol!** There lay the fierce and hideous foe,  
Sunning himself upon the ground.”

1:6 And the young man that told him said,  
As I happened by chance upon mount  
Gilboa, behold, Saul leaned upon his spear;  
and, **lol**, the chariots and horsemen  
followed hard after him. 1:7 And when he  
looked behind him, he saw me, and called  
unto me.

29:9 For, **lol**, our fathers have fallen by  
the sword, and our sons and our daughters  
and our wives are in captivity for this.  
29:10 Now it is in mine heart to make a  
covenant with the LORD God of Israel, that  
his fierce wrath may turn away from us.

And of his song nought only the sentence,  
As writ myn autour called Lollius, But  
pleynly, save our tonges difference, 395 I  
dar wel sayn, in al that Troilus Seyde in his  
song, **lol**! every word right thus As I shal  
seyn; and who-so list it here, **Lol**!

Soon as we had quitted them, Advancing  
onward, **lol**! a voice that seem'd Like  
volland light'ning, when it rives the air, Met  
us, and shouted, "Whosoever finds Will  
slay me," then fled from us, as the bolt  
Lanc'd sudden from a downward-rushing  
cloud.

And ere he finished speaking, **lol** and  
behold! the two other Princes came in and  
when they looked upon his condition and  
noted the state of prosperity he was in,  
surrounded as he was by all manner of  
weal, they felt only increase of envy and  
malice.

**Lol**, we have now lost the service of  
Karaz! for though I utter ten spells and one  
spell in a breath, the Horse Garraveen will  
ere that have stretched beyond the circle  
of my magic, and the Genie will be free to  
do his ill deeds and plot against us.

**Lol**, Miss Pross, in harness of string,  
awakening the echoes, as an unruly  
charger, whip-corrected, snorting and  
pawing the earth under the plane-tree in  
the garden! Even when there were sounds  
of sorrow among the rest, they were not  
harsh nor cruel.

“**Lol**, see ye there now,” quoth Prior  
Vincent. “Here ye have a knight with so  
lean a purse as scarce to buy him a crust of  
bread to munch, yet he keeps a band of  
retainers and puts rich trappings upon his  
horse’s hide, while his own back goeth  
bare.”

And **lol**, Esther also By counsel good  
deliver’d out of woe The people of God, and  
made him, Mardoche, Of Assuere  
enhanced\* for to be. \*advanced in dignity  
There is nothing \*in gree superlative\* \*of  
higher esteem\* (As saith Senec) above a  
humble wife.

IV It ceased, and she thought of whom was  
need, The friar or the leech; When **lol**,  
stood her tirewoman breathless by: Lord  
Dusiote, madam, to death is nigh, Of you he  
would have speech. V He prays you of your  
gentleness, To light him to his dark end.

24:17 And David spake unto the LORD when  
he saw the angel that smote the people,  
and said, **Lol**, I have sinned, and I have  
done wickedly: but these sheep, what have  
they done? let thine hand, I pray thee, be  
against me, and against my father's house.

14:42 Rise up, let us go; **lol**, he that  
betrayeth me is at hand. 14:43 And  
immediately, while he yet spake, cometh  
Judas, one of the twelve, and with him a  
great multitude with swords and staves,  
from the chief priests and the scribes and  
the elders.



This midnight-spout had almost grown a forgotten thing, when, some days after, **lol**! at the same silent hour, it was again announced: again it was descried by all; but upon making sail to overtake it, once more it disappeared as if it had never been.

Bourbon the fair city keeps, in right Of Francis, from the furious German horde:

**Lol**! while in other high emprise and fight Elsewhere is occupied his royal lord, Nor knows the pride and license of his host, Through these the city shall anew be lost.

\_3670 **Lol**, Winter comes!--the grief of many graves, The frost of death, the tempest of the sword, The flood of tyranny, whose sanguine waves Stagnate like ice at Faith the enchanter's word, And bind all human hearts in its repose abhorred. \_3675  
24.

**Lol** there an Angel who is making haste  
To come towards us; **lol**, returning is  
From service of the day the sixth  
handmaiden. With reverence thine acts  
and looks adorn, So that he may delight to  
speed us upward; Think that this day will  
never dawn again.

When it was the Three Hundred and Forty-  
second Night, She said, It hath reached me,  
O auspicious King, that the Chief was about  
to flog them when **lol**! a man broke  
through the crowd till he came up to the  
Chief of Police and the trooper and said;  
"Ho!

Presently, ere I could be ware, a man  
plucked the bag from under my head and  
ran off with it at speed: whereupon I  
started up in alarm and affright and would  
have arisen to run after him; but **lol**! my  
feet were found with a rope and I fell on  
my face.

\* \*thrive **Lol** such a thing 'tis t'have a  
tongue loose! Now, pardie: fool, yet were it  
bet\* for thee \*better Have held thy peace,  
than show'd thy nicety;\* \*foolishness It lies  
not in his wit, nor in his will, But sooth is  
said, a fool cannot be still.

As she spoke, Ralph lifted up his hand and  
pointed to the window, and said: "Friends,  
as we were speaking of all these marvels  
we were forgetting the need of Upmeads  
and the day of battle; and **lol** now! how  
the dawn is widening and the candles  
fading.

I still was wondering what so famished  
them, For the occasion not yet manifest Of  
their emaciation and sad squalor; And **lol!**  
from out the hollow of his head His eyes a  
shade turned on me, and looked keenly;  
Then cried aloud: "What grace to me is  
this?

The broker opened the door of sale at the sum named and, as he was yet calling, **lol!** the Wazir Al-Mu'ín bin Sáwí passed through the bazar and, seeing Nur al-Din Ali waiting at one side, said to himself, "Why is Khákán's son[FN#33] standing about here?

The place pleased him; so he sat down there and taking out some dried fruits he had brought with him, began to eat, when **lol!** he espied a great smoke rising up to heaven and, taking fright, he climbed up into a tree and hid himself among the branches.

However Zayn al-Asnam took up a pickaxe and, descending to that part of the palace where his sire lay entombed, began to dig and to delve; nor had he worked a long while[FN#19] ere, **lol** and behold! there appeared to him a ring bedded in a marble slab.

and **lol**, a fair slave-girl that came to her  
and stood by with bent head, like a white  
lily by a milk-white antelope; so Noorna  
clouded her brow a moment, as when the  
moon darkeneth behind a scud, and cried,  
'Speak! art thou in league with Karaz, girl?

But this insatiate, the commission given By  
fate exceeds, and tempts the wrath of  
heaven: **Lol**, how his rage dishonest drags  
along Hector's dead earth, insensible of  
wrong! Brave though he be, yet by no  
reason awed, He violates the laws of man  
and god.

**Lol** now, we will make trial of the thing. "  
So on a time as men sat at the drink, the  
king sat down to talk with the women, and  
said: -- "In what wise do ye note the  
wearing of the hours, whenas night grows  
old, if ye may not see the lights of heaven?

All the women looked at their hands, and, **lol**, they were full of blood, and it flowed down and stained their garments. They said to Zuleika, "This slave in thy house did enchant us, and we could not turn our eyes away from him on account of his beauty.

Thus fared it with these; but as regards the case of the Prince of Al- Irak, his father who owned no issue, or man-child or girl-child, lay sleeping one night of the nights when, **lol** and behold! he heard the words, "All things befall by Fate and Fortune.

Then the Genie hung still, and **lol**! two radiant figures swept toward the roof he watched, and between them Noorna bin Noorka, her long dark hair borne far backward, and her robe of silken stuff fluttering and straining on the pearl buttons as she flew.

For strength is with the holy:- Already I  
shuddered to feel the wave, As I kept  
sinking slowly:- XXX I felt the cold wave  
and the under-tug Of the Brides, when--  
starting and shrinking - **Lol**, Adrian tilts  
the water-jug! And Bruges with morn is  
blinking.

But valour stoops at last to numbers; **lol**!  
The king is taken, is conveyed to Spain;  
And all upon Pescara's lord bestow And  
him of that inseparable twain -- Of Guasto  
hight -- the praise and prime renown For  
that great king captived and host  
o'erthrown.

And therewithal his hand in his he lay'th;  
"**Lol** here my faith, in me shall be no lack.  
" "Then put thine hand adown right by my  
back," Saide this man, "and grope well  
behind, Beneath my buttock, there thou  
shalt find A thing, that I have hid in  
privity.

Now one day of the days Prince  
Mohammed rode off a-hunting, as was his  
wont, when **lol** and behold! he beheld a  
fowl with green plumage wheeling around  
him in circles and rocketing in the air and  
seeing this he was desirous to bring it  
down with an arrow.

For so the Goddess wrought that no decay,  
No loathly thing about his body crept; And  
all the people look'd on him and wept, And,  
weeping, Paris lit the pine-wood dry, And  
**lol**, a rainy wind arose and swept The  
flame and fragrance far into the sky. XLIII.

When he had ended eating the dates he  
threw away the stones with force and **lol**!  
an Ifrit appeared, huge of stature and  
brandishing a drawn sword, wherewith he  
approached the mer chant and said, "Stand  
up that I may slay thee, even as thou  
slewest my son!



And as soon as Sir Kay saw the sword, he  
wist well it was the sword of the stone, and  
so he rode to his father Sir Ector, and said:  
Sir, **lol** here is the sword of the stone,  
wherefore I must be king of this land.  
When Sir Ector beheld the sword, he <9 CH.

Then, as they hastened o'er the deathly  
waste, Aiming for Meru, having thoughts  
at soul Infinite, eager,--**lol**! Draupadi  
reeled, With faltering heart and feet; and  
Bhima turned, Gazing upon her; and that  
hero spake To Yudhi-sthira: "Master,  
Brother, King!

And on Whit-Tuesday, as the king sat at  
the banquet, **lol**, there entered a tall, fair-  
headed youth, clad in a coat and surcoat of  
satin, and a golden-hilted sword about his  
neck, and low shoes of leather upon his  
feet. And he came and stood before Arthur.

And **lol**, she wins, and of her harmonies  
She is full sure! Upon her dying rose She  
drops a look of fondness, and goes by,  
Scarce any retrospection in her eye; For  
she the laws of growth most deeply knows,  
Whose hands bear, here, a seed-bag--there,  
an urn.

I saved her from beating, and she hath me  
bet; I clothed her in grace and heavenly  
light; This bloody shirt she hath on me set;  
For longing of love yet would I not let;  
Sweete strokes are these: **lol**! I have loved  
her ever as I her het Quia amore langueo.

Since thou art dead, **lol**! here I prophesy,  
Sorrow on love hereafter shall attend: 1136  
It shall be waited on with jealousy, Find  
sweet beginning, but unsavoury end; Ne'er  
settled equally, but high or low; That all  
love's pleasure shall not match his woe.

**Lol**, at this tomb my tributary tears I  
render for my brethren's obsequies; And at  
thy feet I kneel, with tears of joy Shed on  
this earth for thy return to Rome; O, bless  
me here with thy victorious hand, Whose  
fortunes Rome's best citizens applaud!  
TITUS.

When last the young Orlando parted from  
you, He left a promise to return again  
Within an hour; and, pacing through the  
forest, Chewing the food of sweet and  
bitter fancy, **Lol**, what befell! he threw  
his eye aside, And, mark, what object did  
present itself!

Seeing this I marvelled in my mind and  
**lol**! appeared two damsels as they were  
moons and came down from an upper  
story till they stood on the ground-floor;  
after which they cut a piece of cloth into  
twain and each maiden took one and  
tucked up her sleeves.

**Lol**, the wave hissed apart for the path Of  
the terrible Charioteer, With the foam and  
torn features of wrath, Hurlled aloft on  
each arm in a sheet; And the steeds clove  
it, rushing at land Like the teeth of the  
famished at meat. Then he swept out his  
hand.

Forth ran Her women: I am lost, she cried,  
when **lol**, Love in the form of an admiring  
man Once more in adoration bent the knee,  
And brought the faded Pagan to full blow:  
For which her throne she gave: not we! XIII  
- My version, madam, runs not to that end.

2:9 And, **lol**, the angel of the Lord came  
upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone  
round about them: and they were sore  
afraid. 2:10 And the angel said unto them,  
Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good  
tidings of great joy, which shall be to all  
people.

**Lol** ye all Englishmen, see ye not what a mischief here was! for he that was the most king and knight of the world, and most loved the fellowship of noble knights, and by him they were all upholden, now might not these Englishmen hold them content with him.

I but drove quietly forward in my carriage, and when some hidalgo of haughty mien would have stayed me, **lol**! I showed at the window my sweetest smile, and these Senors being (with no disrespect to you) the most gallant gentlemen in the world,--I passed on!

Then **lol** and behold! a wall amiddlemost the chamber clave asunder, and there issued forth the cleft a Basilisk[FN#570] resembling a log of palm-tree, and he was blowing like the storm-blast and his eyes were as cressets and he came on wriggling and waving.

When **lol**! as near upon the hour of dawn,  
Through the thick vapours Mars with fiery  
beam Glares down in west, over the ocean  
floor; So seem'd, what once again I hope to  
view, A light so swiftly coming through the  
sea, No winged course might equal its  
career.

And thou shalt bear this written in thy soul  
Of him, but tell it not; "and things he told  
Incredible to those who witness them;  
Then added: "So interpret thou, my son,  
What hath been told thee.--**Lol**! the  
ambushment That a few circling seasons  
hide for thee!

Thinking upon him he spake out among  
the Immortals: '**Lol** you now, how vainly  
mortal men do blame the gods! For of us  
they say comes evil, whereas they even of  
themselves, through the blindness of their  
own hearts, have sorrows beyond that  
which is ordained.

Now as the Caliph Harun al-Rashid heard these words he laughed so hearty a laugh that he fell backwards and bade the goodwife repeat her history till he waxed distraught for excess of merriment, when **lol** and behold! a Darwaysh suddenly entered the presence.

**Lol**, at that sight she clapped her hands joyfully, and ran up to the youth, and peered in his face, exclaiming, 'Great things indeed! and praise thou the readers of planets, O nephew of the barber, they that sent thee searching the Event thou art to master.

Then, like a raven on the of night, The wild Cassandra flitted far and near, Still crying, "Gather, gather for the fight, And brace the helmet on, and grasp the spear, For **lol**, the legions of the Night are here! " So shriek'd the dreadful prophetess divine.

In the same way the sermon at the Presbyterian church the week after was on the text “**Lol** what now doeth Abiram in the land of Melchisideck Kings Eight and Nine? ” and it was perfectly plain that what was meant was, “**Lol**, what is Josh Smith doing in Mariposa?

Yet first **lol** you, here are some tools that in thine hands shall keep us from sheer famine: as for me I am no archer; and forsooth no man- at-arms save in seeming. " Therewith she showed him a short Turk bow and a quiver of arrows, which he took well pleased.

But **lol** thou, here are the newcomers to hand! " So it was as he said, and presently the whole band came before them, and they were all of the Dry Tree, stout men and well weaponed, and they had ridden exceeding fast, so that their horses were somewhat spent.



But that thou mayst content thee in thy wish **Lol** Statius here; and him I call and pray He now will be the healer of thy wounds. “ ”If I unfold to him the eternal vengeance,” Responded Statius, ”where thou present art, Be my excuse that I can naught deny thee.

and the King answered, “Men tell me thou art a spy sent hither with intent to slay me; and **lol**! I will kill thee ere I be killed by thee;” then he called to his Sworder, and said, "Strike me off the head of this traitor and deliver us from his evil practices.

Knowing the amount of this to be that he did not sell it, but was willing to receive a present, we gave him ten or twelve reals, which he pocketed with admirable nonchalance, saying, “Dios se **lol** pague. ” Taking leave of him, we rode out to the Indians’ huts.

To make me a wicked wight,“ quoth she,  
”**Lol**, he dissimuleth\* here in audience;  
\*dissembles He stareth and woodeth\* in  
his advertence. “\*\* \*grows furious  
\*\*thought To whom Almachius said,  
”Unsely\* wretch, \*unhappy Knowest thou  
not how far my might may stretch?

**Lol**, such a lucre\* is in this lusty\*\* game;  
\*profit \*\*pleasant A manne’s mirth it will  
turn all to grame,\* \*sorrow <17> And  
empty also great and heavy purses, And  
make folke for to purchase curses Of them  
that have thereto their good y-lent. Oh, fy  
for shame!

And the youths arose and led Shibli  
Bagarag to a hall of ebony, and seated him  
on the upper seat, themselves standing  
about him; and **lol**! asses and monkeys  
came before him, complaining of the  
injustice of men and their fellows, in brays  
and bellows and hoots.

4:26 I beheld, and, **lol**, the fruitful place was a wilderness, and all the cities thereof were broken down at the presence of the LORD, and by his fierce anger. 4:27 For thus hath the LORD said, The whole land shall be desolate; yet will I not make a full end.

And when he presented himself before them with our signs, **lol**! they laughed at them, Though we shewed them no sign that was not greater than its fellow:12 and therefore did we lay hold on them with chastisement, to the intent that they might be turned to God.

My Milla an' me was married when we's chillen, an' we's had a good many chillen, but de **Lol**'d knows whar da's gone to; da sole down de ribber, many, many year ago. But we prayed to **Lol**'d Jesus to take keer on 'em all dese years, an' we'll go home to glory soon.

276 Sometime he trots, as if he told the  
steps, With gentle majesty and modest  
pride; Anon he rears upright, curvets and  
leaps, As who should say, '**Lol**! thus my  
strength is tried; And this I do to captivate  
the eye 281 Of the fair breeder that is  
standing by.

; and he answered "I came here yesternight  
for a call of nature and to do what none  
can do for me, when **lol**! a mouse came  
out of the water, and squeaked at me and  
swelled and waxed gross till it was big as a  
buffalo, and spoke to me words that  
entered my ears.

I, too, have hoped from their good looks,  
And fables of their Northman breed; - XL  
Have hoped that they the land would head  
In acts magnanimous; but, **lol**, When  
fainting heroes beg for bread They frown:  
where they are driven they go. XLI Good  
health, my friend!

You shall finde in the Regiment of the Spinij, one Captaine Spurio his sicatrice, with an Embleme of warre heere on his sinister cheeke; it was this very sword entrench'd it: say to him I liue, and obserue his reports for me **Lol**.G. We shall noble Captaine Parr.

We passed along, athwart the twilight peering Forward as far as ever eye could stretch Against the sunbeams serotine and lucent; And **lol**! by slow degrees a smoke approached In our direction, sombre as the night, Nor was there place to hide one's self therefrom.

Their conduct was afterwards censured by the twelfth canon of the Council of Nice; if this particular application may be received, instead of the **lol** se and general sense of the Greek interpreters, Balsamor Zonaras, and Alexis Aristenus. See Beveridge, Pandect.

And **lol**, where George of Clarence sweeps  
along, Of force enough to bid his brother  
battle; With whom an upright zeal to right  
prevails, More than the nature of a  
brother's love!-- [Gloster and Clarence  
whisper. ] Come, Clarence, come; thou wilt  
if Warwick call.

Thro' the flaming mountain gorges **Lol**,  
the River leaps the plain; Like a wild god-  
stridden courser, Tossing high its foamy  
mane. Then he swims thro' laurelled  
sunlight, Full of all sensations sweet, Misty  
with his morning incense, To the mirrored  
maiden's feet!

**Lol**, He slumbers in His manger, Where  
the horned oxen fed: Peace, my darling;  
here 's no danger, Here 's no ox anear thy  
bed. 'Twas to save thee, child, from dying,  
Save my dear from burning flame, Bitter  
groans and endless crying, That thy blest  
Redeemer came.

This provides a powerful new input for automatic target recognition (ATR) systems, is useful for addressing low observables (**LOL**), and is especially important for remote imaging assets. Unattended ground sensors allow critical areas to be monitored continually.

And whoever calleth out: “**Lol**, here is a well for many thirsty ones, one heart for many longing ones, one will for many instruments”:--around him collecteth a PEOPLE, that is to say, many attempting ones. Who can command, who must obey-- THAT IS THERE ATTEMPTED!

It cannot be, some villaines of my Court  
Are of consent and sufferance in this

1.**Lol**. I cannot heare of any that did see  
her, The Ladies her attendants of her  
chamber Saw her a bed, and in the  
morning early, They found the bed  
vntreasur'd of their Mistris 2.Lor.

Therewith Gharib crave at him and there  
befel between them a battle such as would  
make a new-born child turn grey and melt  
the flinty rock with its sore affray; but  
presently the Badawi did off his face-veil,  
and **lol**! it was Gharib's half- brother  
Sahim al-Layl.

Hereupon he and the man arose and went  
till they came to the palace of the Sultan,  
where they craved leave to enter, but were  
forbidden by the Chamberlain, when **lol**  
and behold! the Princess looked out from  
the lattice and saw the Prince together  
with the tailor.

Then a force, as from Heaven, descends on  
him there, And lightning gleams in his eye,  
And blushes he sees on her features so fair,  
And he sees her turn pale, and swooning  
lie; Then eager the precious guerdon to  
win, For life or for death, **lol**! he plunges  
him in!



24:23 Then if any man shall say unto you,  
**Lol**, here is Christ, or there; believe it not.  
24:24 For there shall arise false Christs, and  
false prophets, and shall shew great signs  
and wonders; insomuch that, if it were  
possible, they shall deceive the very elect.

**Lol**, I teach you the Superman: he is that  
lightning, he is that frenzy!-- When  
Zarathustra had thus spoken, one of the  
people called out: "We have now heard  
enough of the rope-dancer; it is time now  
for us to see him! " And all the people  
laughed at Zarathustra.

When she had finished her versifying, she  
would have risen to pray, but, **lol** and  
behold! Hayat al-Nufus caught her by the  
skirt and clung to her saying, "O my lord,  
art thou not ashamed before my father,  
after all his favour, to neglect me at such a  
time as this?

And the dove came in to him in the evening, and, **lol**, in her mouth was an olive leaf plucked off: so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth. And he stayed yet other seven days, and sent forth the dove, which returned not again unto him any more.

When ended was night's darkness, and the Dawn Rose from the world's verge, and the wide air glowed With splendour, then did Argos' warrior-sons Gaze o'er the plain; and **lol**, all cloudless-clear Stood Ilium's towers. The marvel of yesterday Seemed a strange dream.

When he had finished, Miles said to himself-- "**Lol**, what an imagination he hath! Verily, this is no common mind; else, crazed or sane, it could not weave so straight and gaudy a tale as this out of the airy nothings wherewith it hath wrought this curious romaunt.

They fared on all that night till the  
morning morrowed when lol! they found  
themselves in a green and smiling country,  
full of trees spireing and birds quiring and  
garths fruit-growing and palaces  
highshowing and waters a-flowing and  
odoriferous flowers a-blowing.

And at dawntide, O my lord the Sultan, I  
left the house and went to my shop which I  
opened according to custom and sat down  
with my head dizzy like one drunken  
without wine; when lol! there appeared  
before me the young lady who had caused  
happen to me that mishap.

But soon the voice of men on the sea-sand  
Came round him; and he turned, and  
gazed, and lol! The Argive ships were  
dashing on the strand: Then stealthily did  
Paris bend his bow, And on the string he  
laid a shaft of woe, And drew it to the  
point, and aim'd it well.

Altherfirst, **lol**! there I sigh\* \*saw Upon a  
pillar stand on high, That was of lead and  
iron fine, Him of the secte Saturnine, <61>  
The Hebrew Josephus the old, That of  
Jewes' gestes\* told; \*deeds of braver And  
he bare on his shoulders high All the fame  
up of Jewry.

[Stabbing his arm] **Lol**, Mephistophilis,  
for love of thee, I cut mine arm, and with  
my proper blood Assure my soul to be  
great Lucifer's, Chief lord and regent of  
perpetual night! View here the blood that  
trickles from mine arm, And let it be  
propitious for my wish.

Then Shibli Bagarag gave thanks to the  
Prophet, and praised the hawk, but the  
hawk darted out of the cabin, and he  
followed it on deck, and, **lol**! the vessel  
was in flames, and the hawk in a circle of  
the flames; and the flames soared with it,  
and left it no outlet.

tis Kadza, the espoused of Shagpat thy  
servant, that speaketh; and **lol**! a wise  
woman has said in my ear, "How if this  
emissary and instrument of the Evil One,  
this barber, this filthy fellow, be made to  
essay on Shagpat before the people his  
science and his malice?

And when they had forgotten their  
warnings, we set open to them the gates of  
all things, until, as they were rejoicing in  
our gifts, we suddenly laid hold upon them,  
and **lol**! they were plunged into despair,  
And the uttermost part of that impious  
people was cut off.

When day broke, **Lol**! on the rocks the  
Istrians; while the sea Swarmed with the  
galleys and their Grecian fleet All armed  
for fight: but first the war was stayed And  
terms proposed: life to the foe they  
thought Would seem the sweeter, by delay  
of death Thus granted.

But when the gray hairs began to appear--  
**Lol!** a new generation of girls Laughed at  
me, not fearing me, And I had no more  
exciting adventures Wherein I was all but  
shot for a heartless devil, But only drabby  
affairs, warmed-over affairs Of other days  
and other men.

He pointed to the windows of the hall  
therewith, and **lol!** they grew yellow and  
bright with some fire without, as if a new  
fiery day had been born out of the dusk of  
the summer night; for the light that shone  
through the windows out-did the candle-  
light in the hall.

And, for they writen of battailes, As well as  
other old marvailles, Therefore was, **lol!**  
this pillere, Of which that I you telle here,  
Of lead and iron both, y-wis; For iron  
Marte's metal is, <62> Which that god is of  
bataile; And eke the lead, without fail, Is,  
**lol!**

It is a tree which cometh up from the bottom of hell; Its fruits is as it were the heads of Satans; And, lol! the damned shall surely eat of it and fill their bellies with it: Then shall they have, thereon, a mixture of boiling water: Then shall they return to hell.

But now eleven of Thy tribes have gone forth to do Thy bidding, to avenge and slay, and, lol, they have themselves been slain, so that they are made to believe that Thy revelations are lying and deceitful. O Lord, God of our forefathers, naught is hidden before Thee.

So saying he mounted the steps of the couch between the pillars, but when he came within reach of the two slaves, lol! the mace-bearer smote him on the back and the other struck him with the sword he held in his hand and lopped off his head, and he dropped down dead.

He travelled all the boundaries first, and failed; then he made a path into the desert, and went on and on--and in the heart of the waste there was an island of green very beautiful to see; and in the heart of the island, **lol**! a herd of camels, and another of horses!

And when the Sompnour heard the Friar gale,\* \*speak "**Lol**," quoth this Sompnour, "Godde's armes two, A friar will intermete\* him evermo': \*interpose <33> **Lol**, goode men, a fly and eke a frere Will fall in ev'ry dish and eke mattere. What speak'st thou of perambulation?

White as that Thessalian lily, Fairest Tempe's fairest flower, **Lol**, the tall Peneian virgin Stands beneath her bathing bower. There the laurell'd wreaths o'erarching Crown'd the dainty shuddering maid; There the dark prophetic laurel Kiss'd her with its sister shade.



**Lol**, where yon sails their canvas wings  
extend, All comfortless he sits, and wails  
his friend: Ere thirst and want his forces  
have oppress'd, Haste and infuse ambrosia  
in his breast. " He spoke; and sudden, at  
the word of Jove, Shot the descending  
goddess from above.

They heard and knelt: And Patrick knelt  
between them; and these three Upheaved a  
wondrous strength of prayer; and **lol**! All  
pale, yet shining, rose the child, and sat,  
Lifting small hands, and preached to those  
around, And straightway they believed,  
and were baptized.

The kings, with their officers and people,  
were all very sad and distressed, supposing  
that the sandal-wood image had been  
burned; but **lol**! after four or five days,  
when the door of a small vihara on the east  
was opened, there was immediately seen  
the original image.

The sun that shines from heaven shines  
but warm, And **lol**! I lie between that sun  
and thee: The heat I have from thence doth  
little harm, Thine eye darts forth the fire  
that burneth me; 196 And were I not  
immortal, life were done Between this  
heavenly and earthly sun.

**Lol**, here the wretched Agamemnon  
stands, The unhappy general of the Grecian  
bands, Whom Jove decrees with daily cares  
to bend, And woes, that only with his life  
shall end! Scarce can my knees these  
trembling limbs sustain, And scarce my  
heart support its load of pain.

But he said again: Rightly is his name  
called Jacob; for he hath supplanted me  
**lol** this second time: My birthright he  
took away before, and now this second  
time he hath stolen away my blessing. And  
again he said to his father: Hast thou not  
reserved me also a blessing?

**Lol**, I had this day at dawn intelligence  
from recreant Oolb, and its King and Court,  
and of their return to do honour to  
Shagpat! And I had this day at dawn  
tidings, O people, from Shiraz, and of the  
adhesion of that vain city and its provinces  
to the might of Shagpat!

40:7 Then said I, **Lol**, I come: in the  
volume of the book it is written of me, 40:8  
I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy  
law is within my heart. 40:9 I have  
preached righteousness in the great  
congregation: **lol**, I have not refrained my  
lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

Now, good my liege, Sir, royal sir, forgive a  
foolish woman: The love I bore your  
queen,--**lol**, fool again!-- I'll speak of her  
no more, nor of your children; I'll not  
remember you of my own lord, Who is lost  
too: take your patience to you, And I'll say  
nothing. LEONTES.

For after three days his son will die untimely, and, lol, the old man desires to make away with him foully. " Solomon delayed his verdict for several days, and when after five days he summoned the old father to his presence, it appeared that Ornias had spoken the truth.

15:3 And Abram said, Behold, to me thou hast given no seed: and, lol, one born in my house is mine heir. 15:4 And, behold, the word of the LORD came unto him, saying, This shall not be thine heir; but he that shall come forth out of thine own bowels shall be thine heir.

1:6 For, lol, I raise up the Chaldeans, that bitter and hasty nation, which shall march through the breadth of the land, to possess the dwellingplaces that are not their's. 1:7 They are terrible and dreadful: their judgment and their dignity shall proceed of themselves.

28:19 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: 28:20 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, **lol**, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

At midnight by the side of Patrick stood Victor, God's Angel, saying, "**Lol**! thy work Hath favour found and thou ere long shalt die: Thus therefore saith the Lord, 'So long as sea Girdeth this isle, so long thy name shall hang In splendour o'er it, like the stars of God.

My slow steps had already borne me o'er  
Such space within the antique wood, that I  
Perceived not where I entered any more,--  
When, **lol**! a stream whose little waves  
went by, \_25 Bending towards the left  
through grass that grew Upon its bank,  
impeded suddenly My going on.

Such was the case with Al-Ghazban; but as regards Abrizah, she gave birth to a son, like the moon, and Marjanah took the babe and did him the necessary offices and laid him by his mother's side; and **lol** and behold! the child fastened to its mother's breast and she dying.

Thereupon he returned to Tarabulus, but as he drew near thereto he was met outside the city by a bevy of small boys who were playing at forfeits, and **lol** and behold! cried one to his comrades, "O lads, do ye remember such and such a year when our Kazi was brought to bed?

Yet, pardee, god shal helpe us at the laste;  
And dredelees, if that my lyf may laste,  
And god to-forn, **lol**, som of hem shal smerte;  
And yet me athinketh that this avaunt me asterte! 1050 `Now, Pandare, I can no more seye,  
But thou wys, thou wost, thou mayst, thou art all!

Forthwith he laid his hand on the cheek-  
bone Of one, his fellow- spirit, and his jaws  
Expanding, cried: "**Lol**! this is he I wot of;  
He speaks not for himself: the outcast this  
Who overwhelm'd the doubt in Caesar's  
mind, Affirming that delay to men prepar'd  
Was ever harmful.

A minute ago and we could see the fire, and  
the tree, and men and horses about them:  
and now, **lol** you! there is naught save  
two great grey stones lying on the grass,  
and a man's bare bones leaning up against  
the tree, and a ruckle of old horse-bones on  
either side of him.

**Lol**, these things are said in part of his  
ways: and seeing we have heard scarce a  
little drop of his word, who shall be able to  
behold the thunder of his greatness? Job  
Chapter 27 Job persists in asserting his own  
innocence, and that hypocrites will be  
punished in the end.

He put it on and sat as before, till the cup  
came round to him, when he struck the  
gong a second time and **lol!** a door  
opened and out of it came a eunuch with a  
chair of gold, followed by a damsel fairer  
than the first, bearing a lute, such as would  
strike the envious mute.

With that she gan hir eiyen doun to caste,  
And Pandarus to coghe gan a lyte, And  
seyde, `Nece, alwey, **lol!** To the laste, 255  
How-so it be that som men hem delyte  
With subtil art hir tales for to endyte, Yet  
for al that, in hir entencioun Hir tale is al  
for som conclusioun.

While now I stood Wond'ring what thus  
could waste them (for the cause Of their  
gaunt hollowness and scaly rind Appear'd  
not) **lol!** a spirit turn'd his eyes In their  
deep-sunken cell, and fasten'd then On me,  
then cried with vehemence aloud: "What  
grace is this vouchsaf'd me?



So King Badr Basim knew that the old woman was Queen Lab's mother and that he had been tricked and would have fled; when, **lol**! the old woman whistled a loud whistle and her call was obeyed by an Ifrit as he were a great mountain, whereat Badr was affrighted and stood still.

So while the January pastoral tells of the unhappy love of Colin Clout (Spenser) for Rosalind, the springtime of April calls for a song in praise of Elizabeth: **Lol**, how finely the Graces can it foot To the instrument! They dancen deffly and singen soote, In their merriment.

A feeble groan I heard, his breast was pierced by that dire arrow keen: All trembling to the spot I pressed, **lol** there thy hermit boy was seen. Flew to the sound my arrow, meant the wandering elephant to slay, Toward the river brink it went,-- and there thy son expiring lay.

And I beheld, and **lol** a black horse; and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hand. 6:6 And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts say, A measure of wheat for a penny, and three measures of barley for a penny; and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine.

Trewe is thy sentence, That litel witen folk what is to yerne That they ne finde in hir desyr offence; For cloud of errour let hem not descerne 200 What best is; and **lol**, here ensample as yerne. This folk desiren now deliveraunce Of Antenor, that broughte hem to mischaunce!

He hath arm'd our answer, And Florence is deni'de before he comes: Yet for our Gentlemen that meane to see The Tuscan service, freely haue they leaue To stand on either part 2.**Lol**.E. It well may serue A nurserie to our Gentry, who are sicke For breathing, and exploit King.

<160> Then a knight named Sir Gainus,  
nigh cousin to the emperor, said, **Lol**,  
how these Britons be full of pride and  
boast, and they brag as though they bare  
up all the world. Then Sir Gawaine was  
sore grieved with these words, and pulled  
out his sword and smote off his head.

40:17 Then brought he me into the  
outward court, and, **lol**, there were  
chambers, and a pavement made for the  
court round about: thirty chambers were  
upon the pavement. 40:18 And the  
pavement by the side of the gates over  
against the length of the gates was the  
lower pavement.

Then shall many a one say when he sees  
thee shedding tears: '**Lol**, this is the wife  
of Hector who was the best warrior of the  
Trojans when they fought for their town.'  
Thus will they speak and thou shalt have  
new sorrow for lack of such a man to drive  
away the day of slavery.

**Lol**, where he sits, the lechour, in the tree. Now will I granten, of my majesty, Unto this olde blinde worthy knight, That he shall have again his eyen sight, When that his wife will do him villainy; Then shall be knowen all her harlotry, Both in reproof of her and other mo'.

Now, at these words the fox-heads and the sheep-heads and the ass- heads and the other heads of beasts were lifted up, and

**lol**! they put their hands to their ears, and tapped their foreheads with the finger of reflection, as creatures seeking to bring to mind a serious matter.

and now will I return to fight with the prince of Persia: and when I am gone forth,

**lol**, the prince of Grecia shall come. 10:21 But I will shew thee that which is noted in the scripture of truth: and there is none that holdeth with me in these things, but Michael your prince.

By Allah, come ye forth to me, for **lol**, I'm  
come to you I May he who's wronged the  
victory get and God defend the right!  
[FN#70] Thereupon there sallied forth to  
him Zuheir ben Hebib, and they wheeled  
about and fainted awhile, then came to  
dose quarters and exchanged strokes.

His testy master goeth about to take him;  
When **lol**! the unback'd breeder, full of  
fear, 320 Jealous of catching, swiftly doth  
forsake him, With her the horse, and left  
Adonis there: As they were mad, unto the  
wood they hie them, Outstripping crows  
that strive to overfly them.

**Lol**, said Sir Dinadan, here may a man  
prove, be a man never so good yet may he  
have a fall, and he was never so wise but he  
might be overseen, and he rideth well that  
never fell. So Sir Tristram was passing  
wroth, and said to Sir Persides and to Sir  
Dinadan: I will revenge me.

So they untethered the beasts and began to drive them out; and Sabbah came down to Kanmakan with loud voicing and hugely rejoicing; when **lol**! there arose a cloud of dust and grew till it walled the view, and there appeared under of it riders an hundred, like lions an-hungered.

So they advanced beyond him, and **lol**! the Cave of Chrysolites irradiate with beams, breaks of brilliance, confluences of lively hues, restless rays, meeting, vanishing, flooding splendours, now scattered in dazzling joints and spars, now uniting in momentary disks of radiance.

14:40 And they rose up early in the morning, and gat them up into the top of the mountain, saying, **Lol**, we be here, and will go up unto the place which the LORD hath promised: for we have sinned.  
14:41 And Moses said, Wherefore now do ye transgress the commandment of the LORD?

**Lol** how straight up to heaven he holds  
them rear'd, Winnowing the air with those  
eternal plumes, That not like mortal hairs  
fall off or change! " As more and more  
toward us came, more bright Appear'd the  
bird of God, nor could the eye Endure his  
splendor near: I mine bent down.

Thereupon the twain threaded through the  
crowd and locked at the portals of the  
palace, and it was opened to them and they  
entered, and **lol**! the hand that opened  
the portals was the hand of a slave of the  
Sword, and against corners of the Court  
leaned slaves silly with slumber.

It can be compared with nothing less than  
the effect produced by the publication of  
the \_Nouvelle Hé**lol**ïse\_. At last the  
Hebrew language had found the master  
who could make the appeal to popular  
taste, who understood the art of speaking  
to the multitude and touching them  
deeply.

Without it, proud Versailles, thy glory falls;  
And Nero's terraces desert their walls: The  
vast parterres a thousand hands shall  
make; **Lol**! Cobham comes, and floats  
them with a lake: Or cut wide views  
through mountains to the plain, You'll  
wish your hill or sheltered seat again.

**Lol**, as frogs that Winter cumbers Meet  
the Spring with stiffen'd yawn, We from  
our hard night of slumbers Marched into  
the bloody dawn. XI Day on day we fought,  
though shattered: Pushed and met repulses  
sharp, Till our Raven's plumes were  
scattered: All, save old Aneurin's harp.

And, save hir browes ioyneden y-fere, Ther  
nas no lak, in ought I can espyen; But for to  
speken of hir eyen clere, 815 **Lol**, trewely,  
they writen that hir syen, That Paradys  
stood formed in hir yen. And with hir riche  
beautee ever-more Strof love in hir, ay  
which of hem was more.



Here was thy father's bed, here in my  
breast; Thou art the next of blood, and 'tis  
thy right: 1184 **Lol**! in this hollow cradle  
take thy rest, My throbbing heart shall  
rock thee day and night: There shall not be  
one minute in an hour Wherein I will not  
kiss my sweet love's flower.

The Sun not yet thy sighes, from heauen  
cleares, Thy old grones yet ringing in my  
auncient eares: **Lol** here vpon thy cheeke  
the staine doth sit, Of an old teare that is  
not washt off yet. If ere thou wast thy selfe,  
and these woes thine, Thou and these  
woes, were all for Rosaline.

And the priest said: **Lol**, here is the sword  
of Goliath, the Philistine, whom thou  
slewest in the valley of Terebinth, wrapped  
up in a cloth behind the ephod: if thou wilt  
take this, take it, for here there is no other  
but this. And David said: There is none like  
that, give it me.

No sooner had the goddess ceas'd to speak,  
When, **lol**! th' obedient ships their  
haulsers break; And, strange to tell, like  
dolphins, in the main They plunge their  
prows, and dive, and spring again: As many  
beauteous maids the billows sweep, As  
rode before tall vessels on the deep.

And I to be your very humble, true, Secret,  
and in my paines patient, And evermore  
desire, freshly new, To serven, and be alike  
diligent, And, with good heart, all wholly  
your talent Receive in gree,\* how sore that  
me smart; \*gladness **Lol**, this mean I,  
mine owen sweete heart. " .

From thence forth he rideth up and down,  
And ev'ry thing came him to  
remembrance, As he rode by the places of  
the town, In which he whilom had all his  
pleasance; "**Lol**! yonder saw I mine own  
lady dance; And in that temple, with her  
eyen clear, Me caughte first my righte lady  
dear.

17:1 Now it came to pass, as David sat in his house, that David said to Nathan the prophet, **Lol**, I dwell in an house of cedars, but the ark of the covenant of the LORD remaineth under curtains. 17:2 Then Nathan said unto David, Do all that is in thine heart; for God is with thee.

5:15 **Lol**, I will bring a nation upon you from far, O house of Israel, saith the LORD: it is a mighty nation, it is an ancient nation, a nation whose language thou knowest not, neither understandest what they say. 5:16 Their quiver is as an open sepulchre, they are all mighty men.

Mordecai understood that these signs meant a locality by the name of Gagot-Zerifim, Cottage-Roofs, and, **lol**, new grain was found there for the 'Omer offering. On another occasion a deaf mute pointed with one hand to his eye and with the other to the staple of the bolt on the door.

Scarce had he spoke, when, **lol!** the chiefs  
appear, And spring to earth; the Greeks  
dismiss their fear: With words of  
friendship and extended hands They greet  
the kings; and Nestor first demands: "Say  
thou, whose praises all our host proclaim,  
Thou living glory of the Grecian name!

Then the Saint Upraised his head; and **lol!**  
in snowy sheen Cresting high rock, and  
ridge, and airy peak, Innumerable the Sons  
of God all round Vested the invisible  
mountain with white light, As when the  
foam-white birds of ocean throng Sea-rock  
so close that none that rock may see.

And with that he fell to pacing the floor  
with long, thoughtful strides as the idiot's  
voice cried in quavering accents: "O **Lol-**  
ord, have me-ercy upon us! "

\*\*\*\*\* Thus the  
winsome Nilushka proved indispensable to  
the foul, mean, unhealthy life of the  
suburb.

Now whilst pondering this matter, **lol!** I heard a sound of a band of drums beating; whereat I was afraid and hid myself for a while: then, looking out through a crevice, I saw damsels, like moons, come walking through the market, two by two, with uncovered heads and faces displayed.

As I best might, I hid from him my sorrow,  
And took him by the hand, Saint John to borrow,  
\* \*witness, pledge And said him thus; '**Lol**, I am youres all; Be such as I have been to you, and shall. ' What he answer'd, it needs not to rehearse; Who can say bet\* than he, who can do worse?

Then the eyes of the Chief reddened, his nostrils grew wide, and the darkness of his face was as flame mixed with smoke, and he seized Bhanavar and hastened onward, and **lol!** yonder were his men overmatched, and warriors of the mountains bursting on them from an ambush on all sides.

V I held the village lily cheap, And the  
dream around her idle: **Lol**, quietly as I  
lay to sleep, The bells led me off to a bridal.  
VI My bride wore the hood of a Beguine,  
And mine was the foot to falter; Three  
cowled monks, rat-eyed, were seen; The  
Cross was of bones o'er the altar.

Then Kullervo journeyed onward, Calling  
war upon his bugle, Till a messenger  
appearing, Brought this word to  
Kullerwoinen: "**Lol**! thy brother too has  
perished, Dead he lies within the forest,  
Manalainen's trumpet called him; Home  
return and do him honor, Lay him in the  
lap of Kalma.

9:9 For, **lol**, I will command, and I will sift  
the house of Israel among all nations, like  
as corn is sifted in a sieve, yet shall not the  
least grain fall upon the earth. 9:10 All the  
sinners of my people shall die by the  
sword, which say, The evil shall not  
overtake nor prevent us.

10:8 Above when he said, Sacrifice and offering and burnt offerings and offering for sin thou wouldest not, neither hadst pleasure therein; which are offered by the law; 10:9 Then said he, **Lol**, I come to do thy will, O God. He taketh away the first, that he may establish the second.

They went out together and Redhead said softly: "**Lol** thou that doddered oak yonder; like a piece of a hay-rick it looks under the stars; if thou seest it, come in again at once. " Ralph turned and drew Redhead in, and said when they were in the tent again: "Yea, I saw it: what then?

The Sultan of China looked at him and considered him carefully and **lol** and behold! he was an ancient man, past his ninetieth year; swart of face, white of beard, and hoar of eyebrows; lop eared and proboscis- nosed,[FN#696] with a vacant, silly and conceited expression of countenance.

**Lol**, and behold, Sentaro was awakened by his own screams, to find that during his long prayer he had fallen asleep before the shrine, and that all his extraordinary and frightful adventures had been only a wild dream. He was in a cold perspiration with fright, and utterly bewildered.

26:47 And while he yet spake, **lol**, Judas, one of the twelve, came, and with him a great multitude with swords and staves, from the chief priests and elders of the people. 26:48 Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he: hold him fast.

28:7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: **lol**, I have told you. 28:8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.



So she wept for his absence, and  
estrangement and she began repeating, "O  
ye who fled and left my heart in pain low  
li'en, \* No breath of life if found within this  
frame of mine: I have an eye which e'er  
complains of wake, but **lol!** \* Tears  
occupy it would that wake content these  
eyne!

She then disappeared for two days, when  
she again came and knocked at the door; so  
I went out to her, and **lol!** hunger had  
taken away her voice; but, after a rest she  
said, 'O my brother, I am worn out with  
want and know not what to do, for I cannot  
show my face to any man but to thee.

So they went up to it and one of the men  
gave it a kick, when **lol!** it was a thing of  
human semblance, long of eyes and cloven  
of head and hidden under one of his ears,  
for he was wont, whenas he lay down to  
sleep, to spread on ear under his head, and  
cover his face with the other ear.

For **lol**, O Lord, my King and my God, for Thy service be whatever useful thing my childhood learned; for Thy service, that I speak, write, read, reckon. For Thou didst grant me Thy discipline, while I was learning vanities; and my sin of delighting in those vanities Thou hast forgiven.

23:6 And he returned unto him, and, **lol**, he stood by his burnt sacrifice, he, and all the princes of Moab. 23:7 And he took up his parable, and said, Balak the king of Moab hath brought me from Aram, out of the mountains of the east, saying, Come, curse me Jacob, and come, defy Israel.

Whereby I shall go see thy ship ride on the strand, And think and say **Lol** where he comes and Sure here will he land: And then I shall lift up to thee my little hand, And thou shalt think thine heart in ease, in health to see me stand. And if thou come indeed (as Christ thee send to do!

**Lol**, where our Sister is in expectation,  
Yet quaking, and unsettled.-- Fairest Emily,  
The gods by their divine arbitrament Have  
given you this Knight; he is a good one As  
ever strooke at head. Give me your hands;  
Receive you her, you him; be plighted with  
A love that growes, as you decay.

Fair was this maid in excellent beauty  
Aboven ev'ry wight that man may see: For  
nature had with sov'reign diligence Y-  
formed her in so great excellence, As  
though she woulde say, "**Lol**, I, Nature,  
Thus can I form and paint a creature, When  
that me list; who can me counterfeit?  
Pygmalion?

Thou wouldst say Far off that this was milk  
indeed, which is A well- spring of white  
water: if thou draw A little nigher, **lol**, the  
stream is fringed As though with ice, for  
white stone rims it round. Rushed on  
Alcaeus Meges, Phyleus' son, And drave his  
spear beneath his fluttering heart.

**Lol** thus (the victor cries) we rule the field, And thus their arms the race of Panthus wield: From this unerring hand there flies no dart But bathes its point within a Grecian heart. Propp'd on that spear to which thou owest thy fall, Go, guide thy darksome steps to Pluto's dreary hall.

With what wisdom hast thou warned us beforehand to beware of men, and that a man's foes are they of his own household, (4) and that we must not believe if one say unto us **Lol** here, or **Lol** there. (5) I have been taught by my loss, and O that I may prove more careful and not foolish hereby.

1740 Secoundelich, ther yet devyneth noon  
Up-on yow two; come of now, if ye conne;  
Whyl folk is blent, **lol**, al the tyme is  
wonne! `In titering, and pursuite, and  
delayes, The folk devyne at wagginge of a

stree; 1745 And though ye wolde han after  
merye dayes, Than dar ye nought, and  
why?

Then she tucked up her sleeves from her  
wrists and struck the floor thrice with her  
hand crying, "Come ye quickly;" and **lol**!  
a closet door opened and out of it came  
seven negro slaves with drawn swords in  
hand to whom she said, "Pinion me those  
praters' elbows and bind them each to  
each.

When it was the One Hundred and Sixty-  
ninth Night, She said, It hath reached me,  
O auspicious King, that the jeweller thus  
continued:--"A woman caught hold of my  
hand; and I looked at her and **lol**! it was  
the slave-girl who used to come from  
Shams al-Nahar, and she seemed broken by  
grief.

And whilst he implored the Lord and was  
chafing his hands in the soreness of his  
sorrow for that had befallen him of  
calamity, his fingers chanced to rub the  
Ring when, **lol** and behold! forthright its  
Familiar rose upright before him and cried,  
"Adsum; thy slave between thy hands is  
come!

**Lol**, those are borne out dead who paid  
homage not to thy sway in deed, but only  
in show, and though obsequious they  
planned treachery. But I always cherished  
this hope, that noble fathers have noble  
offspring, who will follow in their  
character the lot which they received by  
their birth.

Hither to the sacrifice' Then she whirled  
with them round and round as a tempest  
whirls; and when she had wound them to a  
fury, **lol**, she burst from the hissing circle

and dragged Ukleet from the vault into the passage, and blocked the entrance to the vault. So was Queen Bhanavar avenged.

So he sat with them under the low branches of the tree; and they whistled the tune of one bird and of another bird, and of another, and **lol**! those different birds flew down with golden baskets hanging from their bills, and in the baskets fruits and viands and sweetmeats, and cool drinks.

33:32 And, **lol**, thou art unto them as a very lovely song of one that hath a pleasant voice, and can play well on an instrument: for they hear thy words, but they do them not. 33:33 And when this cometh to pass, (**lol**, it will come,) then shall they know that a prophet hath been among them.

665 Upon the walles faste eek wolde he  
walke, And on the Grekes ost he wolde see,  
And to him-self right thus he wolde talke,  
`**Lol**, yonder is myn owene lady free, Or  
elles yonder, ther tho tentes be! 670 And  
thennes comth this eyr, that is so sote,  
That in my soule I fele it doth me bote.

O greate God, that preformest thy laud By  
mouth of innocents, **lol** here thy might!  
This gem of chastity, this emeraud,\*  
\*emerald And eke of martyrdom the ruby  
bright, Where he with throat y-carven\* lay  
upright, \*cut He Alma Redemptoris gan to  
sing So loud, that all the place began to  
ring.

Still Kullervo journeyed onward, Through  
the fens he went rejoicing, Sounding war  
upon his bugle, Till a messenger appearing  
Brought to him these words of sorrow:

"**Lol**! thy mother too has perished, Died



in anguish, broken-hearted; Home return  
and do her honor, Lay her in the lap of  
Kalma.

`**Lol**, Troilus, men seyn that hard it is The  
wolf ful, and the wether hool to have; This  
is to seyn, that men ful ofte, y-wis, 1375  
Mot spenden part, the remenant for to  
save. For ay with gold men may the herte  
grave Of him that set is up-on coveityse;  
And how I mene, I shal it yow devyse.

As she entered the door, I climbed upon  
the roof which commanded a view of the  
interior, and **lol**! my fair cousin had gone  
in to a hideous negro slave with his upper  
lip like the cover of a pot, and his lower  
like an open pot; lips which might sweep  
up sand from the gravel-floor of the cot.

**Lol**, said they, Sir Bors, here is the lady  
unto whom we owe all our service, and I  
trow she be the richest lady and the fairest  
of all the world, and the which loveth you

best above all other knights, for she will  
have no knight but you. And when he  
understood that language he was abashed.

875 **Lol**, nece, I trowe ye han herd al how  
The king, with othere lordes, for the beste,  
Hath mad eschaunge of Antenor and yow,  
That cause is of this sorwe and this  
unreste. But how this cas doth Troilus  
moleste, 880 That may non erthely mannes  
tonge seye; For verray wo his wit is al  
awaye.

**Lol**, faithful Nestor thy command obeys;  
The care is next our other chiefs to raise:  
Ulysses, Diomed, we chiefly need; Meges  
for strength, Oileus famed for speed. Some  
other be despatch'd of nimbler feet, To  
those tall ships, remotest of the fleet,  
Where lie great Ajax and the king of Crete.

**lol** again this saucy jade Amid the press,  
the bane of mortals, Mars Leads from the  
field; but haste thee in pursuit. " Thus  
Juno: Pallas hasten'd in pursuit Well  
pleas'd; and Venus with her pow'rful hand  
Assailing, struck upon the breast; at once  
The Goddess' courage and her limbs gave  
way.

Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come  
away; for, **lol**! the winter is past, the rain  
is over and gone; the flowers appear on the  
earth; the time of the singing of birds is  
come, and the voice of the turtle is heard  
in the land--such was the impression she  
made upon him translated into words.

And if a man will ask them privily, Why  
they be clothed so unthriftily,\* \*shabbily  
They right anon will rownen\* in his ear,  
\*whisper And sayen, if that they espied  
were, Men would them slay, because of

their science: **Lol**, thus these folk  
betrayen innocence! Pass over this; I go my  
tale unto.

It drove me hither from my calm asylum, It  
mocks my soul with charming witchery, It  
lures me forward in a seraph's shape, I see  
it near, I see it nearer floating, It draws, it  
pulls me with a godlike power-- And **lol**!  
the abyss--and thither am I moving-- I  
have no power within me not to move!

Then, **lol**! at dead of night I heard a  
mystic voice, till then unheard, I knew not  
if within me or close by That swelled in  
passionate pleading; nor the words  
Grasped I, so great they seemed and  
wonderful, Till sank that tempest to a  
whisper: --"He Who died for thee is He that  
in thee groans.

And he that travelled to the End hath told  
that when the thunder was heard upon the  
road there arose the sound of the voices of  
all the priests as far as he could hear,  
crying: "Hearken to Shilo"--"Hear Mush"-  
-"**Lol**! Kynash"--"The voice of Sho"-  
-"Mynarthitep is angry"--"Hear the word  
of Slig!

The two men then held a short  
consultation, at the close of which they  
said:--"**Lol** now; we are sorry for thee,  
and so we make thee a fair offer. If thou  
wilt join with us in a little matter which we  
have in hand, we doubt not but thy share  
of the gain will greatly exceed what thou  
hast lost.

Quod Pandarus, `**Lol**, here an hard  
request, And resonable, a lady for to  
werne! Now, nece myn, by natal Ioves fest,  
150 Were I a god, ye sholde sterve as yerne,  
That heren wel, this man wol no-thing

yerne But your honour, and seen him  
almost sterve, And been so looth to suffren  
him yow serve.

1422-1431) So he spake, beseeching them  
with plaintive voice; and they from their  
station near pitied their pain; and **lol**!  
First of all they caused grass to spring from  
the earth; and above the grass rose up tall  
shoots, and then flourishing saplings grew  
standing upright far above the earth.

They spake, and said to one another:  
"**Lol**, the sight that we saw last night is  
hidden from the king, it has not been made  
known to him, and should this thing  
become known to him in the latter days, he  
will say to us, Why did you conceal this  
matter from me? and then we shall all  
suffer death.

So saying, he rose and broke the padlocks  
and opening the door saw a narrow  
passage, which he followed for some three  
hours when **lol**! he came out on the shore  
of a vast ocean[FN#196] and fared on along  
the beach, marvelling at this main,  
whereof he had no knowledge and turning  
right and left.

The damsels saluted him and passed on,  
till, **lol** and behold! up came Queen Lab, in  
great state, and seeing King Badr Basim  
sitting in the shop, as he were the moon at  
its full, was amazed at his beauty and  
loveliness and became passionately  
enamoured of him, and distraught with  
desire of him.

His heart with gratitude was filled, his  
bosom filled with pride, And with doffed  
bonnet, **lol**, he bowed and once again he  
cried: "And, Fortune, do thy worst; it is not  
meant, By Allah, that his knight should die

in banishment. ” They led him to the warden’s house, and there was feasting high.

Bid her awake therefore, and soone her dight, For **lol!** the wished day is come at last, That shall, for all the paynes and sorrowes past, Pay to her usury of long delight: And, whylest she doth her dight, Doe ye to her of joy and solace sing, That all the woods may answer, and your eccho ring.

On th’ other part, facing to Peter, **lol!**  
Where Anna sits, so well content to look On her lov’d daughter, that with moveless eye She chants the loud hosanna: while, oppos’d To the first father of your mortal kind, Is Lucia, at whose hest thy lady sped, When on the edge of ruin clos’d thine eye.



<227>**Lol**, said the damosel, yonder is a lord that owneth yonder city, and his custom is, when the weather is fair, to lie in this meadow to joust and tourney. And ever there be about him five hundred knights and gentlemen of arms, and there be all manner of games that any gentleman can devise.

**Lol**, Lordes mine, here is a fytt; If ye will any more of it, To tell it will I fand. \* \*try  
The Second Fit Now hold your mouth for charity, Bothe knight and lady free, And hearken to my spell;\* \*tale <25> Of battle and of chivalry, Of ladies' love and druerie,\* \*gallantry Anon I will you tell.

49:12 Behold, these shall come from far:  
and, **lol**, these from the north and from the west; and these from the land of Sinim.  
49:13 Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O

mountains: for the LORD hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

But when one least looked for it, **lol** and behold! one day the demure Marcela makes her appearance turned shepherdess; and, in spite of her uncle and all those of the town that strove to dissuade her, took to going a-field with the other shepherd-lasses of the village, and tending her own flock.

So within two hours she brought the Lady Ettard thither, and both ladies found him asleep: **Lol**, said the Damosel of the Lake, ye ought to be ashamed for to murder such a knight. And therewith she threw such an enchantment upon her that she loved him sore, that well-nigh she was out of her mind.

**Lol** th' oak, that hath so long a  
nourishing From the time that it 'ginneth  
first to spring, And hath so long a life, as ye  
may see, Yet at the last y-wasted is the  
tree. Consider eke, how that the harde  
stone Under our feet, on which we tread  
and gon\*, \*walk Yet wasteth, as it lieth by  
the way.

I saw infant stars into being arise, For  
thousands of years to roll on through the  
skies; I saw them in play Seek their goal far  
away,-- For a moment my fugitive gaze  
wandered on,-- I looked round me, and  
**lol**!-- all those bright stars had flown!  
Madly yearning to reach the dark kingdom  
of night.

4:2 The Lord GOD hath sworn by his  
holiness, that, **lol**, the days shall come  
upon you, that he will take you away with  
hooks, and your posterity with fishhooks.  
4:3 And ye shall go out at the breaches,

every cow at that which is before her; and  
ye shall cast them into the palace, saith the  
LORD.

**Lol**, the mead is blazing brightly, Age  
forgets its years and sadness, Aged knees  
curvet for gladness, Lift thy flashing  
torches o'er us, Marshal all thy blameless  
train, Lead, O lead the way before us; lead  
the lovely youthful Chorus To the marshy  
flowery plain. \_ (The warning- off of the  
profane.

First in the race, Ulysses bore away The  
silver bowl; the steer to Ajax fell; And as  
upon the horn he laid his hand, Sputt'ring  
the offal out, he call'd aloud: "**Lol**, how  
the Goddess has my steps bewray'd, Who  
guards Ulysses with a mother's care. "  
Thus as he spoke, loud laugh'd the merry  
Greeks.

**Lol** here, of Payens corsed olde rytes,  
**Lol** here, what alle hir goddes may  
availle; 1850 **Lol** here, these wrecched  
worlde's appetytes; **Lol** here, the fyn and  
guerdon for travaille Of Iove, Appollo, of  
Mars, of swich rascaille! **Lol** here, the  
forme of olde clerkes speche In poetrye, if  
ye hir bokes seche.

**LOL**, Sir Launcelot, said the good man,  
there thou mightest understand the high  
lineage that thou art come of, and thine  
advison betokeneth. After the passion of  
Jesu Christ forty year, Joseph of Aramathie  
preached the victory of King Evelake, that  
he had in the battles the better of his  
enemies.

Then behold, there came up to us a huge  
fish, as big as a tall mountain, at whose  
sight we became wild for affright and,  
weeping sore, made ready for death,  
marvelling at its vast size and gruesome

semblance; when **lol**! a second fish made its appearance than which we had seen naught more monstrous.

6:12 And, **lol**, I perceived that God had not sent him; but that he pronounced this prophecy against me: for Tobiah and Sanballat had hired him. 6:13 Therefore was he hired, that I should be afraid, and do so, and sin, and that they might have matter for an evil report, that they might reproach me.

For she, that of his herte berth the keye,  
460 Was absent, **lol**, this was his fantasye,  
That no wight sholde make melodye. Nor  
ther nas houre in al the day or night, Whan  
he was ther-as no wight mighte him here,  
That he ne seyde, `O lufsom lady bright,  
465 How have ye faren, sin that ye were  
here?

And a seventh, a very beam of beauty, and the perfection of all that is imagined in fairness and ample grace of expression and proportion, **lol**! she came straight to Shibli Bagarag, and took him by the hand and pierced him with lightning glances, singing: Were we not destined to meet by one planet?

And **lol**, there spurted into his face all at once a cry of pain, and two curses and twenty bad invectives, so that in his fright he raised his stick and also struck the trodden one. Immediately afterwards, however, he regained his composure, and his heart laughed at the folly he had just committed.

`**Lol**, this request is not but skile, y-wis,  
365 Ne doute of reson, pardee, is ther noon.  
I sette the worste that ye dredden this,  
Men wolden wondren seen him come or  
goon: Ther-ayeins answeere I thus a-noon,

That every wight, but he be fool of kinde,  
370 Wol deme it love of freendship in his  
minde.

As for her saying ‘Allah gladden thee in  
whatso He hath given thee,’ she took it  
from the saying of Almighty Allah,[FN#127]  
‘Till, whenas they were gladdened in that  
they were given, We suddenly laid hold of  
them and **lol**, they were in despair! ’ As  
for her saying, ‘Allah increase thee in  
elevation!

But, if one deals with objects of the sense  
Not loving and not hating, making them  
Serve his free soul, which rests serenely  
lord, **Lol**! such a man comes to  
tranquillity; And out of that tranquillity  
shall rise The end and healing of his  
earthly pains, Since the will governed sets  
the soul at peace.



29:7 And he said, **Lol**, it is yet high day,  
neither is it time that the cattle should be  
gathered together: water ye the sheep, and  
go and feed them. 29:8 And they said, We  
cannot, until all the flocks be gathered  
together, and till they roll the stone from  
the well's mouth; then we water the sheep.

XCVI Elsewhere in martial panoply he  
shone, Hasting to help the church with  
lifted blade; With scanty and tumultuous  
levy gone Against well- ordered host in  
arms arraid: And **lol**! the coming of that  
chief alone Affords the priestly band such  
present aid, Extinguished are the fires  
before they spread.

El Abbas looked at him and made answer  
with the following verses: In my soul the  
fire of yearning and affliction rageth aye;  
**Lol**, I burn with love and longing; nought  
in answer can I say. To Baghdad upon a

matter of all moment do I fare, For the love  
of one whose beauties have my reason led  
astray.

[397] He served the brethren of Joseph as  
herald, to announce unto Jacob the glad  
tidings, “Joseph is yet alive,” and when the  
stricken father saw him approach, he said,  
“**Lol**, here cometh Naphtali the lovable,  
who proclaimeth peace.” [398] Joseph’s  
blessing exceeded the blessing of all his  
brethren.

One of his distant relatives, Madame la  
Comtesse de **Lol**, rarely allowed an  
opportunity to escape of enumerating, in  
his presence, what she designated as “the  
expectations” of her three sons. She had  
numerous relatives, who were very old and  
near to death, and of whom her sons were  
the natural heirs.

Ralph was just about to answer somewhat, when the first man moved a little nigher, and as he did so he turned so that Ralph could see what betid on his right hand; and **lol**! he was leading a woman by a rope tied about her neck (though her hands were loose), as though he were bringing a cow to market.

**Lol**, here the letter sealed of this thing, That I must bear with all the haste I may: If ye will aught unto your son the king, I am your servant both by night and day. “ Donegild answer’d, ”As now at this time, nay; But here I will all night thou take thy rest, To-morrow will I say thee what me lest.

\* \*counsel **Lol** how that Jacob, as these clerkes read, By good counsel of his mother Rebecc’ Bounde the kiddes skin about his neck; For which his father’s benison\* he wan. \*benediction **Lol** Judith, as the story

telle can, By good counsel she Godde's  
people kept, And slew him, Holofernes,  
while he slept.

Up starts a palace; **lol**, th' obedient base )  
Slopes at its foot, the woods its sides  
embrace, ) The silver Thames reflects its  
marble face. ) Now let some whimsy, or  
that devil within ) Which guides all those  
who know not what they mean, ) But give  
the knight (or give his lady) spleen; )  
"Away, away!

' As for her saying 'God cause thee rejoice  
in that which He hath given thee,' she took  
it from the saying of God the Most High,  
'Till, whenas they rejoiced in that which  
they were given, we took them suddenly  
and **lol**, they were confounded! '[FN#88]  
As for her saying, 'God increase thee in  
elevation!

But why he nolde doon so fel a dede, 50  
That shal I seyn, and why him liste it spare;  
He hadde in herte alweyes a maner drede,  
Lest that Criseyde, in rumour of this fare,  
Sholde han ben slayn; **lol**, this was al his  
care. And ellis, certeyn, as I seyde yore, 55  
He hadde it doon, with-outen wordes more.

Then the twain returned to the castle and  
sat down on the throne; but hardly had  
they done this, when **lol** and behold!  
there arose a dust- cloud terrifying and  
some huge thing came flying and crying,  
"Spare me, O King's son, and slay me not;  
but make me thy freedman, and I will bring  
thee to thy desire!

[Footnote: On the same page we find notes  
referring to Romolontino and Villafranca  
with a sketch-map of the course of the  
"Sodro" and the "**(Lol)**cra" (both are  
given in the text farther on). There can

hardly be a doubt that the last sentence of the passage given above, refers to the court of Francis I.

One day the mother, who was cleanly to godliness, and struggled against the impurities of the dungeon with all ingenuity, thinking the enemy was taking hold on Tirzah's face, led her to the light, and, looking with the inspiration of a terrible dread, **lol**! the young girl's eyebrows were white as snow.

-- The wise-one spake, son of Healfdene;  
silent were all: -- "**Lol**", so may he say who  
sooth and right follows 'mid folk, of far  
times mindful, a land-warden old, {24a}  
that this earl belongs to the better breed!  
So, borne aloft, thy fame must fly, O friend  
my Beowulf, far and wide o'er folksteads  
many.

At seven o'clock of the next following morning Panurge did not fail to present himself before Pantagruel, in whose chamber were at that time Epistemon, Friar John of the Funnels, Ponocrates, Eudemon, Carpalin, and others, to whom, at the entry of Panurge, Pantagruel said, **Lol**! here cometh our dreamer.

for they have filled the land with violence, and have returned to provoke me to anger: and, **lol**, they put the branch to their nose. 8:18 Therefore will I also deal in fury: mine eye shall not spare, neither will I have pity: and though they cry in mine ears with a loud voice, yet will I not hear them.

`What wol now every lover seyn of thee, If this be wist, but ever in thyn absence Laughen in scorn, and seyn, `**Lol**, ther gooth he, That is the man of so gret sapience, 515 That held us lovers leest in

reverence! Now, thonked be god, he may  
goon in the daunce Of hem that Love list  
febly for to avaunce!

When, **lol**, there came about them all a  
great brightness and they beheld the  
chariot wherein He stood ascend to  
heaven. And they beheld Him in the  
chariot, clothed upon in the glory of the  
brightness, having raiment as of the sun,  
fair as the moon and terrible that for awe  
they durst not look upon Him.

When Sharrkan heard him say these words  
concerning his own folk behaving to him  
though he were a slave, he waxt wroth and  
turned towards his men, meaning to sign  
to them and bid them not prepare him  
change of harness or horse, when **lol**!  
Afridun shook his throw spear high in air  
and cast it at Sharrkan.



And only fancy: as soon as I drew near the shops, **lol** and behold, a man in a frieze overcoat comes sauntering towards me carrying under his arm a two months' old setter puppy with a reddish brown coat, white lips and white forepaws. 'Stay,' I said to the man in the overcoat, 'what will you sell it for?

For **lol** and behold! the days are now past, wherein it was declared to the king that I should labour for the loss of my soul, [FN#561] that is within the month; and lookye, the probation-time is gone by, and past is the season of evil and it hath ceased by the protection of the King and his good fortune.

[FN#113] On the second day about noon **lol** and behold! all the Janákilah met before the house of the Shaykh al-Islam and they, a tom-toming and a-piping and a-dancing, crowded into the courtyard of

the mansion.-- And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and fell silent and ceased saying her permitted say.

13:21 And then if any man shall say to you, **Lol**, here is Christ; or, **lol**, he is there; believe him not: 13:22 For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect. 13:23 But take ye heed: behold, I have foretold you all things.

After passing all these places, they came to a country named Ma-t'aou- **lol**. [1] They still followed the course of the P'oo-na[2] river, on the banks of which, left and right, there were twenty monasteries, which might contain three thousand monks; and (here) the Law of Buddha was still more flourishing.

-- Swich fyn hath, **lol**, this Troilus for  
love, Swich fyn hath al his grete  
worthinesse; Swich fyn hath his estat real  
above, 1830 Swich fyn his lust, swich fyn  
hath his noblesse; Swich fyn hath false  
worldes brotelnesse. And thus bigan his  
lovinge of Criseyde, As I have told, and in  
this wyse he deyde.

**Lol** the second counsel, That oath thou  
swearest never, But trusty oath and true:  
Grim tormenting Gripes troth-breakers;  
Cursed wretch is the wolf of vows. This is  
my third rede, That thou at the Thing Deal  
not with the fools of folk; For unwise man  
From mouth lets fall Worser word than  
well he wotteth.

Thise ilke two, that ben in armes laft, So  
looth to hem a-sonder goon it were, That  
ech from other wende been biraft, 1340 Or  
elles, **lol**, this was hir moste fere, That al

this thing but nyce dremes were; For which  
ful ofte ech of hem seyde, `O swete, Clippe  
ich yow thus, or elles I it mete? ' And, lord!

So she brought it and he threw the whole  
lock upon the fire As soon as the odour of  
the burning hair dispread itself, the palace  
shook and trembled, and all present heard  
a rumbling and rolling of thunder and a  
noise as of wings and **lol**! the Jinniyah  
who had been a serpent stood in the  
Caliph's presence.

So I buried them in the ground and, buying  
two farthings' worth of bread and  
'kitchen,'[FN#184] seated me at the door  
and broke my fast; after which I sat  
pondering my case and continued so doing  
till the time of afternoon, prayer, when  
**lol**! a slave-girl accosted me saying, 'My  
mistress calleth for thee.

And Iris heard, and swift She darted,  
through cloud-billows plunging down --  
Thou hadst said: “**Lol**, in the sky dark  
water and fire! ” And to Aeolia came she,  
isle of caves, Of echoing dungeons of mad-  
raging winds With rugged ribs of mountain  
overarched, Whereby the mansion stands  
of Aeolus Hippotas’ son.

But the King of the City of Shagpat was  
wroth, and commanded his guards to  
flourish their scimitars, and the keen light  
cut the chords of indecision in Baba  
Mustapha, and drove him upon Shagpat  
with a dash of desperation; and **lol**! he  
stretched his hand and brought down the  
blade upon the head of Shagpat.

**Lol**, you look at Flow and Drought  
Interflashed and interwrought: Ended is  
begun, begun Ended, quick as torrents run.  
Young Impulsion spouts to sink; Luridness  
and lustre link; ’Tis your come and go of

breath; Mirrored pants the Life, the Death;  
Each of either reaped and sown: Rosiest  
rosy wanes to crone.

Dry clashed his harness in the icy caves  
And barren chasms, and all to left and  
right The bare black cliff clanged round  
him, as he based His feet on juts of slippery  
crag that rang Sharp-smitten with the dint  
of armed heels-- And on a sudden, **lol**! the  
level lake, And the long glories of the  
winter moon.

**Lol**, Sires, thus I preach; And Jesus Christ,  
that is our soules' leech,\* \*healer So grante  
you his pardon to receive; For that is best, I  
will not deceive. But, Sirs, one word forgot  
I in my tale; I have relics and pardon in my  
mail, As fair as any man in England,  
Which were me given by the Pope's hand.

Now wound the path its dizzy ledge  
Around a precipice's edge, When **lol**! a  
wasted female form, Blighted by wrath of  
sun and storm, In tattered weeds and wild  
array, Stood on a cliff beside the way, And  
glancing round her restless eye, Upon the  
wood, the rock, the sky, Seemed naught to  
mark, yet all to spy.

They beginne to smoake mee, and  
disgraces haue of late, knock'd too often at  
my doore: I finde my tongue is too foole-  
hardie, but my heart hath the feare of Mars  
before it, and of his creatures, not daring  
the reports of my tongue **Lol**.E. This is  
the first truth that ere thine own tongue  
was guiltie of Par.

In books, not authors, curious is my lord;  
To all their dated backs he turns you  
round: These Aldus printed, those Du Sueil  
has bound, **Lol**, some are vellum, and the  
rest as good For all his lordship knows, but

they are wood. For Locke or Milton 'tis in  
vain to look; These shelves admit not any  
modern book.

**Lol**, their young of vivid breed, Bear the  
lights that onward speed, Threading  
thickets, mounting glades, Up the  
verdurous colonnades, Round the fluttered  
curves, and down, Out of sight of Earth's  
blue crown, Whither, in her central space,  
Spouts the Fount and Lure o' the chase.  
Fount unresting, Lure divine!

Mother of Pride, her sanctuary shamed:  
Mother of Delicacy, and made a mark For  
outrage: Mother of Luxury, stripped stark:  
Mother of Heroes, bondsmen: thro' the  
rains, Across her boundaries, **lol** the  
league-long chains! Fond Mother of her  
martial youth; they pass, Are spectres in  
her sight, are mown as grass!



30:9 In that day shall messengers go forth  
from me in ships to make the careless  
Ethiopians afraid, and great pain shall  
come upon them, as in the day of Egypt:  
for, **lol**, it cometh. 30:10 Thus saith the  
Lord GOD; I will also make the multitude of  
Egypt to cease by the hand of  
Nebuchadrezzar king of Babylon.

2:10 Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion:  
for, **lol**, I come, and I will dwell in the  
midst of thee, saith the LORD. 2:11 And  
many nations shall be joined to the LORD  
in that day, and shall be my people: and I  
will dwell in the midst of thee, and thou  
shalt know that the LORD of hosts hath  
sent me unto thee.

XXXIV Because she distant is, and  
evermore Holds down her face, he ill can  
her discern: Both sculls he pulls amain, and  
nears the shore, With keen desire more  
certain news to learn: But now the winding

beach is heard to roar, And wood and cave  
the mighty noise return; The billows swell,  
and, lol! the beast!

Ralph lighted down from his horse, and  
met the man, who was coming toward him,  
cast his arms about his neck, and kissed  
him, and lol, it was Richard the Red. The  
people round about, when they saw it,  
clapped their hands, and crowded about  
the two crying out: "Hail to the friends  
long parted, and now united!

16:11 And, behold, the acts of Asa, first and  
last, lol, they are written in the book of  
the kings of Judah and Israel. 16:12 And Asa  
in the thirty and ninth year of his reign  
was diseased in his feet, until his disease  
was exceeding great: yet in his disease he  
sought not to the LORD, but to the  
physicians.

40:9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: **lol**, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.  
40:10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

13:16 And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound, **lol**, these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the sabbath day?  
13:17 And when he had said these things, all his adversaries were ashamed: and all the people rejoiced for all the glorious things that were done by him.

The farmer took from her hand the well-worn copy of Euclid's *\_Elements\_*, and laying aside his hat with reverence, he read aloud: "The angles at the base of an isoceles triangle are equal, and whosoever

shall produce the sides, **lol**, the same also shall be equal each unto each. ” The farmer put the book aside.

IV With Julia, a new Ginevra is in sight,  
Another offset from the selfsame tree;  
Hippolita Sforza, and Trivultia bright, Bred  
in the sacred cavern, I with thee Emilia Pia,  
and thee, Margherite, Angela Borgia,  
Graziosa, see, And fair Richarda d’Este,  
**Lol**! the twain, Blanche and Diana, with  
their sister train!

Companions did the creating one once  
seek, and children of HIS hope: and **lol**, it  
turned out that he could not find them,  
except he himself should first create them.  
Thus am I in the midst of my work, to my  
children going, and from them returning:  
for the sake of his children must  
Zarathustra perfect himself.

1260 `Benigne Love, thou holy bond of  
things, Who-so wol grace, and list thee  
nought honouren, **Lol**, his desyr wol flee  
with-uten winges. For, noldestow of  
bountee hem socouren That serven best  
and most alwey labouren, 1265 Yet were al  
lost, that dar I wel seyn, certes, But-if thy  
grace passed our desertes.

O how happy she died, in full faith in de  
'ligion she foun' on de blessed day massa  
compel me to preach, little thinkin' he was  
'pointin' a meetin' for de **Lol**'d of hosts  
instead of little Phil. But my people on  
other plantations often sent for me to  
preach, but I never call it preachin', only  
'ligious talks.

Now as they stood and beheld it, the Sage  
spake: "**Lol** ye, my children, the castle  
and its outwork, and its dyke that wardeth  
the land of the Well at the World's End.  
Now from to-morrow, when we enter into

the great sea of the rock molten in the ancient earth-fires, there is no least peril of pursuit for you.

So, he thinks, the drama is ended; but after he and his noisy followers have departed to slumber, **lol**! enter once more Puck, Oberon, Titania and the whole train of fairies, to repeople the ancient world and dance to the music of Mendelssohn: Hand in hand, with fairy grace, While we sing, and bless this place.

You are up beside her at a sniff of that wine.--And **lol**, venerable Drury! we duck through the court, reminded a bit by our feelings of our first love, who hadn't the cleanest of faces or nicest of manners, but she takes her station in memory because we were boys then, and the golden halo of youth is upon her.

VII **Lol**, the herb of healing, when once  
the herb is known, Shines in shady woods  
bright as new-sprung flame. Ere the string  
was tightened we heard the mellow tone,  
After he had taught how the sweet sounds  
came Stretched about his feet, labour done,  
'twas as you see Red pomegranates tumble  
and burst hard rind.

Here I go over to Sereny Harper, like an old  
softy, expecting I'm going to make her  
believe all that rubbish about that dream,  
when **lol** and behold you she'd found out  
from Joe that you was over here and heard  
all the talk we had that night. Tom, I don't  
know what is to become of a boy that will  
act like that.

There Zornadhu lives in his garden of  
poppies with Sidono standing between him  
and the whole world of men; and when the  
wind blowing athwart the valley sways the  
heads of the tall poppies against the

Temple wall, the old prophet says: "The flowers are all praying, and **lol**! they be nearer to the gods than men.

It hath reached me, O auspicious King, that when the third old man told a tale to the Jinni more wondrous than the two preceding, the Jinni mar veiled with exceeding marvel, and, shaking with delight, cried, **Lol**! I have given thee the remainder of the merchant's punishment and for thy sake have I released him.

Thus far concerning him; but as regards Ahmad al-Danaf, Ala al-Din's adopted father, he was sitting making merry with his followers in a garden, and carousing and pleasuring when **lol**! in came one of the water-carriers of the Divan and, kissing the hand of Ahmad al-Danaf, said to him, "O Captain Ahmad, O Danaf!



Thereupon the Prince trilled the pin and **lol**! the horse forthwith soared with him high in ether, as it were a bird, and gave not overflying till it disappeared from men's espying, whereat the King was troubled and perplexed about his case and said to the Persian, "O sage, look how thou mayest make him descend.

Father Maguire, entitled to all praise and gratitude for his untiring devotedness **lol** its prosperity. A lasting proof of this will be found in the "History of the Ursulines of Quebec," published under his direction in the years 1863-66, and in which his intelligent aid was so generously given to the annalists.

**Lol**, right so as the love of Christ," quoth she, "Made me thy brother's wife, right in that wise Anon for mine ally here take I thee, Since that thou wilt thine idoles despise. Go with thy brother now and thee

baptise, And make thee clean, so that thou  
may'st behold The angel's face, of which  
thy brother told.

XVIII Thrice the Sun-god's name she calls;  
Shrieks the deed that shames the sky; Like  
a fountain leaping high, Falling as a  
fountain falls: **Lol**, the blazing wheels go  
by! XIX Captive on a foreign shore, Far  
from Ilion's hoary wave, Agamemnon's  
bridal slave Speaks Futurity no more:  
Death is busy with her grave.

13:12 **Lol**, when the wall is fallen, shall it  
not be said unto you, Where is the daubing  
wherewith ye have daubed it? 13:13  
Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD; I will  
even rend it with a stormy wind in my  
fury; and there shall be an overflowing  
shower in mine anger, and great hailstones  
in my fury to consume it.

`For he wole have the more hir grief at  
herte, By cause, **lol**, that she a lady is;  
And, by your leve, I wol but right in sterre,  
And do yow wite, and that anon, y-wis,  
1635 If that he slepe, or wole ought here of  
this. ' And in he lepte, and seyde him in his  
ere, 'God have thy soule, y-brought have I  
thy bere!

Therewith he lighted down and she in  
likewise: then he took her by the hand and  
led her on a few yards, and said: "**Lol**,  
beloved, this quicken- tree; hereby it was  
that the tent was pitched wherein I lay the  
night when I was taken. " She looked on  
him shyly and said: "Wilt thou not sleep  
here once more to-night?

After this I beheld in the vision of the  
night, and **lol**, a fourth beast, terrible and  
wonderful, and exceeding strong, it had  
great iron teeth, eating and breaking in  
pieces, and treading down the rest with his

feet: and it was unlike to the other beasts which I had seen before it, and had ten horns. Ten horns.

‘Thou art,’ quoth she, ‘a sea, a sovereign king; And, **lol**, there falls into thy boundless flood Black lust, dishonour, shame, misgoverning, Who seek to stain the ocean of thy blood. If all these petty ills shall change thy good, Thy sea within a puddle’s womb is hears’d, And not the puddle in thy sea dispers’d.

He stood gazing at them from afar as they entered the pavilion and perched on the couch; after which each bird rent open its neck-skin with its claws and issued out of it; and **lol**! it was but a garment of feathers, and there came forth therefrom ten virgins, maids whose beauty shamed the brilliancy of the moon.

With feeble pace, And settled sorrow on his  
aged face, Fast as he could, he sighing quits  
the walls; And thus descending, on the  
guards he calls: "You to whose care our  
city-gates belong, Set wide your portals to  
the flying throng: For **lol**! he comes, with  
unresisted sway; He comes, and desolation  
marks his way!

"Ye may be right, Robin," replied the  
Bailie, after a moment's reflection; "he was  
a considerate man the deacon; he ken'd we  
had a' our frailties, and he **lol**'ed his  
friends--Ye'll no hae forgotten him, Robin?"  
This question he put in a softened tone,  
conveying as much at least of the ludicrous  
as the pathetic.

**Lol**, in my heart the heat of every heart  
burns high And in mine eyes unite the  
tears of every eye. When she had made an  
end of her song, she wept till she made the  
bystanders weep and the Lady Zubeideh

condoled with her and said to her, "God on thee, O Sitt el Milah, sing us somewhat, so we may hearken to thee.

But it 'peared like I felt stronger in de  
**Lol**'d, an' I give de same answer, and I  
can't tell how long I was whipped an'  
paddled, for when I cum to, I was cut down,  
and layin' in de blood on de groun'--I  
fainted away. Massa was lookin' at me thar  
in his night shirt; I see him as cl'ar as if't  
was done yesterday.

**Lol**, here in one line is his name twice  
writ: 'Poor forlorn Proteus, passionate  
Proteus, To the sweet Julia':--that I'll tear  
away; And yet I will not, sith so prettily He  
couples it to his complaining names: Thus  
will I fold them one upon another: Now  
kiss, embrace, contend, do what you will.  
[Re-enter LUCETTA.

Then he crept down stealthily and, finding the eunuch asleep, as of wont, raised the curtain and went on little by little, till he came to the door of the Princess's alcove-[FN#21]chamber and stopped to listen; when **lol**! he heard her shedding plenteous tears and reciting verses, whilst her women slept round her.

Awaken therefore that gentle passion in every swain: for **lol**! adorned with all the charms in which nature can array her; bedecked with beauty, youth, sprightliness, innocence, modesty, and tenderness, breathing sweetness from her rosy lips, and darting brightness from her sparkling eyes, the lovely Sophia comes!

27:23 For there stood by me this night the angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, 27:24 Saying, Fear not, Paul; thou must be brought before Caesar: and, **lol**, God hath given thee all them that sail with

thee. 27:25 Wherefore, sirs, be of good cheer: for I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me.

70 Say to your sons,--**Lol**, here his grave,  
Who victor died on Gadite wave; To him, as  
to the burning levin, Short, bright,  
resistless course was given. Where'er his  
country's foes were found, 75 Was heard  
the fated thunder's sound, Till burst the  
bolt on yonder shore, Roll'd, blazed,  
destroyed,--and was no more.

26:2] {400} Now I saw in my dream that  
these two men went in at the gate: and  
**lol**, as they entered, they were  
transfigured, and they had raiment put on  
that shone like gold. There was also that  
met them with harps and crowns, and gave  
them to them -- the harps to praise withal,  
and the crowns in token of honour.



In a few minutes I saw a body of them enter the coffee-house marching arm in arm, two by two, stamping on the ground with their feet in a kind of measure, and repeating in loud chorus as they walked round the spacious apartment, the following grisly stanza:- "Que es **lol** que abaja Por aquel cerro? Ta ra ra ra ra.

I supposed that he had only hit upon some new "**Lol**, here! " when to my relief, he told me that he had concluded that no system which should go perfectly upon all fours was possible, inasmuch as no one could get behind Bishop Berkeley, and therefore no absolutely incontrovertible first premise could ever be laid.

BEOWULF Translated by Gummere  
BEOWULF PRELUDE OF THE FOUNDER OF  
THE DANISH HOUSE **LOL**, praise of the  
prowess of people-kings of spear-armed  
Danes, in days long sped, we have heard,  
and what honor the athelings won! Oft

Scyld the Scefing from squadroned foes,  
from many a tribe, the mead-bench tore,  
awing the earls.

<9> **Lol**, how that drunken Lot unkindely\*  
\*unnaturally Lay by his daughters two  
unwittingly, So drunk he was he knew not  
what he wrought. Herodes, who so well the  
stories sought, <10> When he of wine  
replete was at his feast, Right at his owen  
table gave his hest\* \*command To slay the  
Baptist John full guilteless.

<23> For of her owen thought she wax'd all  
red, Rememb'ring her right thus: "**Lol!**  
this is he Which that mine uncle swears he  
might be dead, But\* I on him have mercy  
and pity:" \*unless And with that thought  
for pure shame she Gan in her head to pull,  
and that full fast, While he and all the  
people forth by pass'd.

What happened in consequence of this hospital work for those whom she considered her enemies, is thus related by Mrs. Morris: "I thought I had received all my pay when they thankfully acknowledged all my kindness, but **lol**! in a short time afterwards, a very rough, ill-looking man came to the door and asked for me.

He is there in midst of the pupils he harried to brains awake, trod into union; **lol**, These are his Epic's tutored Dardans, yon that Rhapsode's Achaeans to know. Nor is aught of an equipollent conflict seen, nor the weaker's flashed device; Headless is offered a breast to beaks deliberate, formal, assured, precise.

68:32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord; Selah: 68:33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old; **lol**, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty

voice. 68:34 Ascribe ye strength unto God:  
his excellency is over Israel, and his  
strength is in the clouds.

The 'Periplus' of Hanno, a few coins, a  
score of lines in Plautus, and, **lol**, all that  
remains of the Carthaginian world! "Many  
generations must needs pass away before  
the struggle between the two races could  
be renewed; and the Arabs, that formidable  
rear-guard of the Semitic world, dashed  
forth from their deserts.

**Lol** now," answered the lady, "once again  
I will not vex or disobey you; but be sure  
that you so order matters that he refrain  
from further annoyance, as I give you my  
word that never will I have recourse to you  
again touching this matter. " Then,  
without another word, and with a troubled  
air, she took leave of him.

and **lol** you, I will show the Champions of the Dry Tree the way into their own hall and high place. " Therewith he thrust the door open, for it was not locked, and strode into the hall, still leading Ursula by the hand, and all the company followed him, the clash of their armour resounding through the huge building.

But as I looked Toward them, **lol**! a serpent with six feet Springs forth on one, and fastens full upon him: His midmost grasp'd the belly, a forefoot Seiz'd on each arm (while deep in either cheek He flesh'd his fangs); the hinder on the thighs Were spread, 'twixt which the tail inserted curl'd Upon the reins behind.

And as they were speaking, suddenly the world was turned topsy- turvy,[FN#308] and dust-clouds and sand-devils[FN#309] flew around and whirlwinds began to play about them, and **lol** and behold! the

monster made his appearance; and as he approached he was lashing his flanks with his tail like the sound of a kettle-drum.

As they sat looking on the garden **lol!** the Caliph appeared escorted by near an hundred eunuchs, with drawn swords in hand and girt about with a score of damsels, as they were moons, all clad in the richest of raiment and on each one's head was a crown set with jewels and rubies; while each carried a lighted flambeau.

They made for this, and stayed not in their course till they drew near thereto, when, **lol!** it was a high castle, firm of foundations and great and gruesome, as it were a towering mountain, builded all of black stone, with frowning crenelles and a door of gleaming China steel, that dazzled the eyes and dazed the wits.

So the folk armed themselves cap-à-pie and waited till the noon of Night, when they dispersed about the enemy's camp and tarried awhile when, **lol** and behold! Jamrkan smote shield with sword and shouted, "Allaho Akbar" Thereupon they all cried out the like, till rang again valley and mountain, hills, sands and ruins.

But when this peaceful conventicle had for some time been listening silently, devoutly, and admiringly, **lol**, they were startled by a stentorian voice bawling into the room the words:--"Gentlemen, the horses are put in. " The postmaster, who was indignant at this untimely interruption, begged the musician to continue.

10:13 But the prince of the kingdom of Persia withstood me one and twenty days: but, **lol**, Michael, one of the chief princes, came to help me; and I remained there with the kings of Persia. 10:14 Now I am

come to make thee understand what shall befall thy people in the latter days: for yet the vision is for many days.

XI Adorned with scarlet hat, and scarlet pall, His nephew Benedict, **lol**! there I see; With him Campeggio and Mantua's cardinal; Glory and light of the consistory; And (if I dote not) mark how one and all In face and gesture show such mighty glee At my return, no easy task 'twould seem So vast an obligation to redeem.

24:30 I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; 24:31 And, **lol**, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. 24:32 Then I saw, and considered it well: I looked upon it, and received instruction.



Rather would I succumb than disown this one thing; and verily, where there is succumbing and leaf-falling, **lol**, there doth Life sacrifice itself--for power! That I have to be struggle, and becoming, and purpose, and cross-purpose-- ah, he who divineth my will, divineth well also on what CROOKED paths it hath to tread!

And the inhabitants of this isle shall say in that day: **Lol** this was our hope, to whom we fled for help, to deliver us from the face of the king of the Assyrians: and how shall we be able to escape? Isaias Chapter 21 The destruction of Babylon by the Medes and Persians: a prophecy against the Edomites and the Arabians.

52:6 The righteous also shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him: 52:7 **Lol**, this is the man that made not God his strength; but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened himself in his

wickedness. 52:8 But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

30:3 For, **lol**, the days come, saith the LORD, that I will bring again the captivity of my people Israel and Judah, saith the LORD: and I will cause them to return to the land that I gave to their fathers, and they shall possess it. 30:4 And these are the words that the LORD spake concerning Israel and concerning Judah.

**Lol**, thus shall the man be blessed, that seeketh God with all his heart, and receiveth not his soul in vain. This man in receiving the Holy Eucharist obtaineth the great grace of Divine Union; because he hath not regard to his own devotion and comfort, but, above all devotion and comfort, to the glory and honour of God.

[FN#192] As he spoke **lol**! in came the damsel who had led them up to the balcony and said to him, "O Abu al-Hasan, arise thou and thy friend and come down, for of a truth the world hath waxed strait upon us and I fear lest our case be discovered or the Caliph become aware of you; unless you descend at once we are dead ones.

10:7 Then said I, **Lol**, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me,) to do thy will, O God. 10:8 Above when he said, Sacrifice and offering and burnt offerings and offering for sin thou wouldest not, neither hadst pleasure therein; which are offered by the law; 10:9 Then said he, **Lol**, I come to do thy will, O God.

[FN#120] Then **lol** and behold! the old trot called to her daughter who came forth from the bower wherein she was, and the Caliph looking at this young lady owned

that he had never sighted amongst his women aught fairer than this, a model of beauty and loveliness and brilliancy and perfect face and stature of symmetric grace.

4:13 For, **lol**, he that formeth the mountains, and createth the wind, and declareth unto man what is his thought, that maketh the morning darkness, and treadeth upon the high places of the earth, The LORD, The God of hosts, is his name.  
5:1 Hear ye this word which I take up against you, even a lamentation, O house of Israel.

11:16 For, **lol**, I will raise up a shepherd in the land, which shall not visit those that be cut off, neither shall seek the young one, nor heal that that is broken, nor feed that that standeth still: but he shall eat the flesh of the fat, and tear their claws in pieces. 11:17 Woe to the idol shepherd that leaveth the flock!

Then spake Giaflaug, Giuki's sister: "**Lol**  
upon earth I live most loveless Who of five  
mates Must see the ending, Of daughters  
twain And three sisters, Of brethren eight,  
And abide behind lonely. " Naught gat  
Gudrun Of wail and greeting, So heavy was  
she For her dead husband, So dreadful-  
hearted For the King laid dead there.

And the people of the islands met and said:  
"The beasts we know, but **lol**! these  
sailors tell of things beyond that know us  
as we know the beasts and use us for their  
pleasure as we use the beasts, but yet are  
apt to answer idle prayer flung up at  
evening near the hearth, when a man  
returneth from the ploughing of the fields.

**Lol** all ye, hark ye, dear children, and  
listen to me, For I am that holy Se lone' se  
ka' ra an ve'; My work upon earth is holy,  
holy and pure, That work which will ever,  
forever endure. "Yea, my heavenly Father

hath se-ve'-ned to you That power which is  
holy and that faith which is true; O then,  
my beloved, why will ye delay?

The music drew her on to the glad air From  
forth the chamber of enchanted death, And

**lol**! the world was waking everywhere;  
The wind went by, a cool delicious breath,  
Like that which in the gardens wandereth,  
The golden gardens of the Hesperides, And  
in its song unheard of things it saith, The  
myriad marvels of the fairy seas.

XVII Of high and superhuman genius, tied  
By love and blood, **lol**! Pico and Pio true;  
He that approaches at the kinsmen's side, -  
- So honoured by the best -- I never knew;  
But, if by certain tokens signified, He is the  
man I so desire to view, That Sannazaro,  
who persuades the nine To leave their  
fountain for the foaming brine.

**Lol**, even sons of Zeus, The Thunder-king,  
have perished, overborne By evil fate.  
Immortal though I be, Mine own son  
Orpheus died, whose magic song Drew all  
the forest-trees to follow him, And every  
craggy rock and river-stream, And blasts of  
winds shrill-piping stormy- breathed, And  
birds that dart through air on rushing  
wings.

11:6 For I will no more pity the inhabitants  
of the land, saith the LORD: but, **lol**, I will  
deliver the men every one into his  
neighbour's hand, and into the hand of his  
king: and they shall smite the land, and out  
of their hand I will not deliver them. 11:7  
And I will feed the flock of slaughter, even  
you, O poor of the flock.

They draw rein by the mound, and one  
lights down, and **lol**! it is Long Nicholas;  
and he took Ralph in his arms, and kissed  
him and wept over him for all his grizzled  
beard and his gaunt limbs; but few words

he had for him, save this: "My little Lord,  
was it thou that was the wise captain to-  
day, or this stout lifter and reiver!

Then they reached a glade, Where under  
one long lane of cloudless air Before  
another wood, the royal crown Sparkled,  
and swaying upon a restless elm Drew the  
vague glance of Vivien, and her Squire;  
Amazed were these; '**Lol** there' she cried--  
'a crown-- Borne by some high lord--  
prince of Arthur's hall, And there a horse!  
the rider?

37:6 And he said unto them, Hear, I pray  
you, this dream which I have dreamed: 37:7  
For, behold, we were binding sheaves in  
the field, and, **lol**, my sheaf arose, and  
also stood upright; and, behold, your  
sheaves stood round about, and made  
obeisance to my sheaf. 37:8 And his  
brethren said to him, Shalt thou indeed  
reign over us?



\*scarcely **Lol!** he that held himselfe so  
cunning, And scorned them that Love's  
paines drien,\* \*suffer Was full unaware that  
love had his dwelling Within the subtile  
streames\* of her eyen; \*rays, glances That  
suddenly he thought he felte dien, Right  
with her look, the spirit in his heart;  
Blessed be Love, that thus can folk convert!

THE BOSOM OF NOORNA Now, while a  
thousand sparks of fire were bursting on  
the sight of the two divers, and they  
speeded heels uppermost to the destiny  
marked out for them by the  
premeditations of the All-Wise, **lol!**  
Noorna was on the mountain in outer Aklis  
with Koorookh, waiting for the appearance  
of her betrothed, Sword in hand.

So wounded to his hut and wearily Came  
Menelaus; and he bow'd his head Beneath  
the lintel neither fair nor high; And, **lol!**  
Queen Helen lay upon his bed, Flush'd like  
a child in sleep, and rosy-red, And at his

footstep did she wake and smile, And  
spake: "My lord, how hath thy hunting  
sped, Methinks that I have slept a weary  
while!

[The turning point of Li Shih-min's  
campaign in 621 A.D. against the two  
rebels, Tou Chien-te, King of Hsia, and  
Wang Shih-ch`ung, Prince of Cheng, was  
his seizure of the heights of Wu-lao, in  
spike of which Tou Chien-te persisted in  
his attempt to relieve his ally in **Lol**-yang,  
was defeated and taken prisoner. See CHIU  
T`ANG, ch.

THE WELL OF PARAVID Now, there was  
haste in the movements of Noorna bin  
Noorka, and she arrayed herself and  
clutched Shibli Bagarag by the arm, and  
the twain departed from Feshnavat the  
Vizier, and came to the outside of the city,  
and **lol**! there was the Genie by a well  
under a palm, and he standing in the shape  
of an Ass, saddled.

Thus is it that ye too shall be brought forth.<sup>5</sup> And one of his signs it is that He hath created you out of dust; then **lol**! ye become men who spread themselves far and wide: And one of his signs it is, that He hath created wives for you of your own species,<sup>6</sup> that ye may dwell with them, and hath put love and tenderness between you.

For back do you look, and **lol**, Forward the harvest of grain! - Numbers in council, awake To love more than things of my lap, Love me; and to let the types break, Men be grass, rocks rivers, all flow; All save the dream sink alike To the source of my vital in sap: Their battle, their loss, their ache, For my pledge of vitality know.

Folk shouted for joy, and the fathers who were standing within the gate heard his word and rejoiced, and some of them ran off to tell King Peter that his son was come back victorious already; so that by then he

had dismounted at the Guest-house door,  
**lol!** there was the King and his wife with  
him, and both they alboun for departure.

So another time passed, till at last Robin  
asked young David once more what he saw;  
and David said, "I hear the cuckoo singing,  
and I see how the wind makes waves in the  
barley field; and now over the hill to the  
church cometh an old friar, and in his  
hands he carries a great bunch of keys; and  
**lol!** Now he cometh to the church door.

**Lol,** my betrothed, thou art in possession  
of the three means that melt opposition,  
and the fault is thine if thou fail. ' He did as  
she directed; and they were taken on a tide  
and advanced rapidly to the mountain, so  
that the waters smacked and crackled  
beneath the shell, covering it with silver  
showering arches of glittering spray.

Men's right of bequeathing their all to  
their own (With little regard for the  
creatures they squeezed); Their mill and  
mill-water and nether mill-stone Tied fast  
to their infant; **lol**, this is the last Of their  
hungers, by prudent devices appeased. The  
law they decree is their ultimate slave;  
Wherein we perceive old Voracity glassed.

Not thine alone, he shall cause many more  
great strongholds to perish, Yes, many  
temples of gods to the ravening fire shall  
deliver,-- Temples which stand now surely  
with sweat of their terror down-  
streaming, Quaking with dread; and **lol**!  
from the topmost roof to the pavement  
Dark blood trickles, forecasting the dire  
unavoidable evil.

Then Ali Baba lavished upon her thanks  
and expressions of gratitude, saying,  
“**Lol**, these two times hast thou saved me  
from his hand,” and falling upon her neck  
he cried, “See thou art free, and as reward

for this thy fealty I have wedded thee to my nephew. ” Then turning to the youth he said, "Do as I bid thee and thou shalt prosper.

Then from her locks the helm Achilles tore  
And boasted o'er the slain; but **lol**, the  
face Of her thus lying in the dust and gore  
Seem'd lovelier than is the maiden grace Of  
Artemis, when weary from the chase, She  
sleepeth in a haunted dell unknown. And  
all the Argives marvell'd for a space, But  
most Achilles made a heavy moan: XXXVII.

5:6 And I beheld, and, **lol**, in the midst of  
the throne and of the four beasts, and in  
the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it  
had been slain, having seven horns and  
seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of  
God sent forth into all the earth. 5:7 And he  
came and took the book out of the right  
hand of him that sat upon the throne.

XXXIII With squinting look and dark, and  
but one eye, The leader of the troop, of  
brutish cheer Was he, the foremost of the  
company; By a blow blinded, which from  
nose to ear Had cleft his jaw: when he did  
so descry Seated beside the maid, that  
cavalier, He turned about and said: "**Lol**!  
in the net Another bird for whom it was  
not set!

**Lol**, there thou stand'st, a breathing  
valiant man, Of an invincible unconquer'd  
spirit! This is the latest glory of thy praise  
That I, thy enemy, due thee withal; For ere  
the glass, that now begins to run, Finish  
the process of his sandy hour, These eyes,  
that see thee now well colored, Shall see  
thee wither'd, bloody, pale, and dead.

The Minister, replying "To hear is to obey,"  
bade bring the frying pan, threw therein  
the cleansed fish and set it over the fire;  
when **lol**! the wall crave asunder, and out  
burst a black slave like a huge rock or a

remnant of the tribe Ad[FN#108] bearing in hand a branch of a green tree; and he cried in loud and terrible tones, "O fish!

Now when Shams al-Nahar heard these verses sung by the slave-girl, she could not keep her seat; but fell down in a fainting-fit whereupon the Caliph cast the cup from his hand and drew her to him crying out; and the damsels also cried out, and the Prince of True Believers turned her over and shook her, and **lol** and behold! she was dead.

She spake, and touched the prize, and all grew dim I heard no voice of anger'd Deity,  
But round me did the night air swoon and swim, And, when I waken'd, **lol**! the sun was high, And in that place accursed did I lie, Where Agelaus found the naked child;  
Then with swift foot I did arise and fly  
Forth from the deeps of that enchanted wild.



While he was preparing to crush, forever,  
the Protestant Church, with the arms  
which a bench of bishops were forging,  
**lol!** the rapid and desperate Maurice,  
with long red beard streaming like a  
meteor in the wind, dashing through the  
mountain passes, at the head of his lancers  
--arguments more convincing than all the  
dogmas of Granvelle!

**Lol**, said Merlin, where she lieth dead.  
And King Pellam lay so, many years sore  
wounded, and might never be whole till  
Galahad the haut prince healed him in the  
quest of the Sangreal, for in that place was  
part of the blood of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
that Joseph of Arimathea brought into this  
land, and there himself lay in that rich bed.

It was on a night when they were so  
together, the damsel leaning on his arm,  
her eyes toward the lake, and **lol!** what  
seemed the reflection of a large star in the  
water; and there was darkness in the sky

above it, thick clouds, and no sight of the heavens; so she held her face to him sideways and said, 'What meaneth this, O my betrothed?

So when this tadpole, that was once terrible to me, became turbaned, shoed, and shawled with darkness, and there was little of him remaining visible, lol! a concluding flash shot from thy star, and he fell heavily down the sky and below the hills, into the sea, that is the Enchanted Sea, whose Queen is Rabesqurat, Mistress of Illusions.

Now, when it was night, Shibli Bagarag heard a noise at his lattice, and he arose and peered through it, and lol! the hawk was fluttering without; so he let it in, and caressed it, and the hawk bade him put on his silken dress and carry forth his China jar, and go the round of the palace, and offer drink to the sentinels and the slaves.

2:11 For, **lol**, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; 2:12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; 2:13 The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Others said light clouds rolled upward from the grotto in Thunder Mountain like to the mists that leave behind them the dew, but **lol**! even as they faded the bright garments of the Rainbow women might be seen fluttering, and the broidery and paintings of these dancers of the mist were more beautiful than the costumes of the Corn Maidens.

Look to the blowing Rose about us--'**Lol**, Laughing,' she says, 'into the world I blow, At once the silken tassel of my Purse Tear, and its Treasure on the Garden throw. ' And those who husbanded the Golden

grain And those who flung it to the winds  
like Rain Alike to no such aureate Earth are  
turn'd As, buried once, Men want dug up  
again.

I will not live," says Brynhild, "for Sigurd  
has bewrayed me, yea, and thee no less,  
whereas thou didst suffer him to come into  
my bed: **lol** thou, two men in one  
dwelling I will not have; and this shall be  
Sigurd's death, or thy death, or my death; -  
- for now has he told Gudrun all, and she is  
mocking me even now! " ENDNOTES: (1)  
Sunder.

Thereupon, she stuck the needle in the  
door, and he pulled the thread, and the  
door drew apart, and **lol**! a small  
chamber, and on a raised cushion of blue  
satin a glittering crown, thick with jewels  
as a frost, such as Ambition pineth to wear,  
and the knees of men weaken and bend  
beholding, and it lanced lights about it like  
a living sun.

Then stoop'd she down, and watch'd the  
crystal stream, And fishes poisoning where  
the waters ran, And **lol**! upon the glass a  
golden gleam, And purple as of robes  
Sidonian, Then, sudden turning, she beheld  
a man, That knelt beside her; as her own  
face fair Was his, and o'er his shoulders for  
a span Fell the bright tresses of his yellow  
hair.

1:16 I communed with mine own heart,  
saying, **Lol**, I am come to great estate,  
and have gotten more wisdom than all they  
that have been before me in Jerusalem:  
yea, my heart had great experience of  
wisdom and knowledge. 1:17 And I gave my  
heart to know wisdom, and to know  
madness and folly: I perceived that this  
also is vexation of spirit.

18:28 Then Peter said, **Lol**, we have left  
all, and followed thee. 18:29 And he said  
unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is  
no man that hath left house, or parents, or

brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God's sake, 18:30 Who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.

Then she stood up, weak and tottering still, and Ralph arose and put his left arm about her to stay her; and **lol**, there before them was Richard kneeling over the wild-man, and the Sage was coming back from the river with his headpiece full of water; so Ralph cried out: "To horse, Richard, to horse! Hast thou not done slaying the woodman?

The King gave orders accordingly and set out taking the hawk on fist; and they fared merrily forwards till they made a Wady[FN#87] where they planted a circle of nets for the chase; when **lol**! a gazelle came within the toils and the King cried, "Whoso alloweth yon gazelle to spring over his head and loseth her, that man will I surely slay.

\*except **Lol**, how that he, which firste  
said this thing, Of philosophers father was,  
Hermes;<19> He saith, how that the dragon  
doubteless He dieth not, but if that he be  
slain With his brother. And this is for to  
sayn, By the dragon, Mercury, and none  
other, He understood, and Brimstone by  
his brother, That out of Sol and Luna were  
y-draw.

As I was frolicking along the steep  
sandbanks of the river, plump, in a  
moment, the whole concern slid from  
under me, and I after it, some ten fathoms  
deep;--there I lay, and, as I was recovering  
my five senses, **lol** and behold, the most  
sparkling water in the gravel! Not so much  
amiss this time, said I to myself, for the  
caper I have cut.

He had a wee titty that **lol**'ed na me,  
Because I was twice as bonnie as she; She  
raised sic a pothier 'twixt him and his  
mother That werena my heart's licht, I wad

dee. The day it was set, and the bridal to  
be: The wife took a dwam and lay down to  
dee; She maned and she graned out o'  
dolour and pain, Till he vow'd he never  
wad see me again.

7), "Behold Christ is gone before you into  
Galilee, there ye shall see him; **lol**, I have  
told you. " And the same writer at the next  
two verses (8, 9,) makes Christ himself to  
speak to the same purpose to these women  
immediately after the angel had told it to  
them, and that they ran quickly to tell it to  
the disciples; and it is said (ver.

Only to yield thee gladness of my voice,  
And of the light that vests me, I thus far  
Descend these hallow'd steps: not that  
more love Invites me; for **lol**! there aloft,  
as much Or more of love is witness'd in  
those flames: But such my lot by charity  
assign'd, That makes us ready servants, as  
thou seest, To execute the counsel of the  
Highest.



Then senseless Ilium, Seeming to feel this  
blow, with flaming top Stoops to his base;  
and with a hideous crash Takes prisoner  
Pyrrhus' ear: for **lol**! his sword, Which  
was declining on the milky head Of  
reverend Priam, seem'd i' the air to stick:  
So, as a painted tyrant, Pyrrhus stood; And,  
like a neutral to his will and matter, Did  
nothing.

Hubert, the utterance of a brace of tongues  
Must needs want pleading for a pair of  
eyes: Let me not hold my tongue,--let me  
not, Hubert; Or, Hubert, if you will, cut out  
my tongue, So I may keep mine eyes: O,  
spare mine eyes, Though to no use but still  
to look on you!-- **Lol**, by my troth, the  
instrument is cold And would not harm  
me. HUBERT.

**Lol**, well can she say whoso of women  
this warrior bore among sons of men, if  
still she liveth, that the God of the ages was  
good to her in the birth of her bairn. Now,

Beowulf, thee, of heroes best, I shall  
heartily love as mine own, my son;  
preserve thou ever this kinship new: thou  
shalt never lack wealth of the world that I  
wield as mine!

Shibli Bagarag lifted the bar to the  
shoulder of Abarak, and poised it, and  
peered through the length of it, and **lol!**  
there was a sea tossing in tumult, and one  
pillar standing erect in the midst of the  
sea; and on the pillar, above the washing  
waves, with hair blown back, and flapping  
raiment, pale but smiling still, Noorna, his  
betrothed!

But there his fellows on his wondrous  
shield Laid the fair body of Achilles slain,  
And sadly bare him through the trampled  
field, And **lol!** the deathless maidens of  
the main Rose up, with Thetis, from the  
windy plain, And round the dead man  
beautiful they cried, Lamenting, and with  
melancholy strain The sweet-voiced Muses  
mournfully replied.

**Lol**, to confirm thy faith, I nod my head;  
And well among th' immortal Gods is  
known The solemn import of that pledge  
from me: For ne'er my promise shall  
deceive, or fail, Or be recall'd, if with a nod  
confirm'd. " He said, and nodded with his  
shadowy brows; Wav'd on th' immortal  
head th' ambrosial locks, And all Olympus  
trembled at his nod.

8:26 And Moses said, It is not meet so to do;  
for we shall sacrifice the abomination of  
the Egyptians to the LORD our God: **lol**,  
shall we sacrifice the abomination of the  
Egyptians before their eyes, and will they  
not stone us? 8:27 We will go three days'  
journey into the wilderness, and sacrifice  
to the LORD our God, as he shall command  
us.

Your pier-glass or extensive surface of  
polished steel made to be rubbed by a  
housemaid, will be minutely and  
multitudinously scratched in all directions;

but place now against it a lighted candle as  
a centre of illumination, and **lol**! the  
scratches will seem to arrange themselves  
in a fine series of concentric circles round  
that little sun.

**Lol**, Baligant comes cantering afterward,  
Great are the hosts he leads from Arab  
parts; This day we'll see if thou hast  
vassalage. " Charles the King his snowy  
beard has clasped, Remembering his  
sorrow and damage, Haughtily then his  
people all regards, In a loud voice he cries  
with all his heart: "Barons and Franks, to  
horse, I say, to arms!

And to Pandare he held up bothe his  
hondes, And seyde, `Lord, al thyn be that I  
have; 975 For I am hool, al brosten been my  
bondes; A thousand Troians who so that  
me yave, Eche after other, god so wis me  
save, Ne mighte me so gladen; **lol**, myn

herte, It spredeth so for Ioye, it wol to-  
sterte! 980 `But Lord, how shal I doon, how  
shal I liven?

**Lol**, a chariot, cleaving the storm, Clove  
the fountaining lake with a plough, And  
the lord of the steeds was in form He, the  
God of implacable brow, Darkness: he: he  
in person: he raged Through the wave like  
a boar of the wilds From the hunters and  
hounds disengaged, And a name shouted  
hoarsely: his child's. Horror melted in  
anguish to hear.

Due Summerward, **lol**, they were set, In  
volumes of foliage proud, On the heave of  
their favouring tides, And their song  
broadened out to the cheer When a neck of  
the ramping surf Rattles thunder a boat  
overrides. All smiles ran the highways wet;  
The worm drew its links from the turf; The  
bird of felicity loud Spun high, and a South  
wind blew.

25:9 And it shall be said in that day, **Lol**, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the LORD; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation. 25:10 For in this mountain shall the hand of the LORD rest, and Moab shall be trodden down under him, even as straw is trodden down for the dunghill.

37:8 And when I beheld, **lol**, the sinews and the flesh came up upon them, and the skin covered them above: but there was no breath in them. 37:9 Then said he unto me, Prophecy unto the wind, prophecy, son of man, and say to the wind, Thus saith the Lord GOD; Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.

**Lol**, here, my sons, are all the golden mines, Inestimable drugs and precious stones, More worth than Asia and the world beside; And from th' Antarctic Pole

eastward behold As much more land,  
which never was descried, Wherein are  
rocks of pearl that shine as bright As all  
the lamps that beautify the sky! And shall I  
die, and this unconquered?

Sometimes hopping along on one leg, and  
smiling, and waving his arms, and causing  
the ample folds and sleeves of his smock to  
flutter until he seemed to be moving in the  
midst of a nimbus, Nilushka would sing in a  
halting whisper the childish ditty: Oh **Lol**-  
ord, pardon me! Wo- olves run, And do-ogs  
run, And the hunters wait To kill the  
wolves.

And **lol**, they passed by the stream of  
Parthenius as it flows into the sea, a most  
gentle river, where the maid, daughter of  
Leto, when she mounts to heaven after the  
chase, cools her limbs in its much-desired  
waters. Then they sped onward in the  
night without ceasing, and passed Sesamus  
and lofty Erythini, Crobialus, Cromna and  
woody Cytorus.

**Lol**, thus by smelling and threadbare  
array, If that men list, this folk they knowe  
may. And if a man will ask them privily,  
Why they be clothed so unthriftilly,\*  
\*shabbily They right anon will rownen\* in  
his ear, \*whisper And sayen, if that they  
espied were, Men would them slay, because  
of their science: **Lol**, thus these folk  
betrayen innocence!

At mine own funeral feast, had I been slain,  
But, fearing Zeus, they halted for a space,  
And **lol**, Apollo's priestess with a train Of  
holy maidens came into that place, And far  
did she outshine the rest in grace, But in  
her eyes such dread was frozen then As  
glares eternal from the Gorgon's face  
Wherewith Athene quells the ranks of men.  
XXXIX.



37:1 The hand of the LORD was upon me, and carried me out in the spirit of the LORD, and set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones, 37:2 And caused me to pass by them round about: and, behold, there were very many in the open valley; and, **lol**, they were very dry. 37:3 And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live?

Evelyn writes in his Diary (November 27th, 1665): "There was no small suspicion of my Lord Sandwich having permitted divers commanders who were at ye taking of ye East India prizes to break bulk and take to themselves jewels, silkes, &c., tho' I believe some whom I could name fill'd their pockets, my **Lol**. Sandwich himself had the least share.

\* **Lol**, all my bones with passion-lowe go rot! ' Now there was a deadly feud between King Teghmus and a certain King of Hind, by name Kafid, who had great plenty of

troops and warriors and champions; and under his hand were a thousand puissant chieftains, each ruling over a thousand tribes whereof every one could muster four thousand cavaliers.

Now when the Emir Salamah heard these his son's verses, he bade pack for him four camel loads of the rarest stuffs, and he largessed to him a she-dromedary laden with thrones of red gold; then he said to him, "**Lol**, O my son, I have given thee more than thou askedst. " "O my father," replied Habib, "where are my steed and my sword and my spear?

Nay tis most credible, we heere receiue it,  
A certaintie vouch'd from our Cosin  
Austria, With caution, that the Florentine  
will moue vs For speedie ayde: wherein our  
deerest friend Preiudicates the businesse,  
and would seeme To haue vs make deniall  
1.**Lol**.G. His loue and wisdom Approu'd  
so to your Maiesty, may pleade For amplest  
credence King.

As he looked about him right and left, **lol!**  
his eyes fell on a young man, who was  
carrying a tunic and crying it for sale at  
fifteen dinars: so he considered him and  
saw him to be like his brother Sa'id; and  
indeed it was his very self, but he was wan  
of blee and changed for long strangerhood  
and the travails of travel, so that he knew  
him not.

I cry when melancholy tries my sprite \*  
Last not, O world nor work more despight;  
**Lol** hangs my soul 'twixt hardship and  
affright. Were the Sultan hight Love but  
fair to me, \* Slumber mine eyes'  
companion were to me, My Lords, some  
little mercy spare to me, \* Chief of my  
tribe: be debonnair to me, Whom Love cast  
down, erst rich now pauper-wight!

Know that the same thing is true of the eyes as of the glass and the lantern; for the light strikes the eyes in which the heart is accustomed to see itself reflected, and **lol!** it sees some light outside, and many other things, some green, some purple, others red or blue; and some it dislikes, and some it likes, scorning some and prizing others.

And as he continued in this case **lol!** a pastern of the palace, which was carefully kept private, swung open and out of it came twenty slave girls surrounding his bother's wife who was wondrous fair, a model of beauty and comeliness and symmetry and perfect loveliness and who paced with the grace of a gazelle which panteth for the cooling stream.

[FN#505] And he gave the king much counsel, and at last said, "**Lol**, I am Khizr," and vanished. [FN#506] The discovery of the king's illegitimate birth, which occurs in so many versions, has its

parallels in the story of the Nephew of Hippocrates in the “Seven Wise Masters,” and the Lady’s 2nd Story in Mr. Gibb’s translation of the "Forty Vezírs.

It is God who sendeth the winds and uplifteth the clouds, and, as He pleaseth, spreadeth them on high, and breaketh them up; and thou mayest see the rain issuing from their midst; and when He poureth it down on such of his servants as He pleaseth, **lol**! they are filled with joy, Even they who before it was sent down to them, were in mute despair.

“Certainly, dear grandchildren, I will let you out,” said the old woman as she untied the bag: and **lol**, the grouse flock with achuck-a -chuck-achuck flew up, knocking over the old grandmother and flew out of the square smoke opening of the winter lodge. The old woman caught only one grouse as it flew up and held it, grasping a leg with each hand.

Now when I came to the well I marked not  
them by it, but plunged, and the depth of  
that well seemed to me the very depth of  
the earth itself, so went I ever downward;  
and when I was near the bottom of the well

I had forgotten life above, and **lol**! no  
sooner had I touched the bottom of the  
well when my head emerged from the  
surface: 'twas wondrous!

**Lol**, where thy father Lot beside the  
hearth Lies like a log, and all but  
smouldered out! For ever since when  
traitor to the King He fought against him  
in the Barons' war, And Arthur gave him  
back his territory, His age hath slowly  
droopt, and now lies there A yet-warm  
corpse, and yet unburiabable, No more; nor  
sees, nor hears, nor speaks, nor knows.

49:15 For, **lol**, I will make thee small  
among the heathen, and despised among  
men. 49:16 Thy terribleness hath deceived  
thee, and the pride of thine heart, O thou

that dwellest in the clefts of the rock, that  
holdest the height of the hill: though thou  
shouldest make thy nest as high as the  
eagle, I will bring thee down from thence,  
saith the LORD.

LXXXIV A statue no less jocund, no less  
bright, Succeeds, and on the writing is  
impressed; **Lol**! Hercules' daughter,  
Isabella hight, In whom Ferrara deems her  
city blest, Much more because she first  
shall see the light Within its circuit, than  
for all the rest Which kind and favouring  
Fortune in the flow Of rolling years, shall  
on that town bestow.

Though in the wood I understood Ye had a  
paramour, All this may nought remove my  
thought, But that I will be your': And she  
shall find me soft and kind And courteis  
every hour; Glad to fulfil all that she will  
Command me, to my power: For had ye,  
**lol**, an hundred mo, Yet would I be that  
one: For, in my mind, of all mankind I love  
but you alone. He.

To what fyn is swich love, I can nat see, Or  
wher bicometh it, whan it is ago; 795 Ther  
is no wight that woot, I trowe so, Wher it  
bycomth; **lol**, no wight on it sporneth;  
That erst was no-thing, in-to nought it  
torneth. `How bisy, if I love, eek moste I be  
To plesen hem that Iangle of love, and  
demen, 800 And coye hem, that they sey  
non harm of me?

And Owain seigh ther ouer ligge A swithe,  
strong, naru brigge: The fendes seyde tho;  
**Lol**, Sir Knight, sestow this, This is the  
brigge of Paradis, Here ouer thou must go.  
"And we the schul with stones prowre And  
the winde the schul ouer blow, And wirche  
the ful wo; Thou no schalt for all this  
unduerd, Bot gif thou falle a midwerd, To  
our fewes [1] mo.

When he looked upon the boy, his eyes  
were dazzled and his wit confounded, and  
exemplified in him was the saying of the  
poet, "While that fair-faced boy abode in



the place, \* Moon of breakfast-fête he lit by  
his face,[FN#381] **Lol**! there came a  
Shaykh with leisurely pace \* A reverend  
trusting to Allah's grace, And ascetic  
signals his gait display'd.

**Lol** here this Arcite, and this Palamon,  
That quietly were out of my prison, And  
might have lived in Thebes royally, And  
weet\* I am their mortal enemy, \*knew And  
that their death li'th in my might also, And  
yet hath love, \*maugre their eyen two\*, \*in  
spite of their eyes\* Y-brought them hither  
bothe for to die. Now look ye, is not this an  
high folly?

VII Let others sing of Knights and  
Paladines In aged accents and untimely  
words, Paint shadows in imaginary lines,  
Which well the reach of their high wit  
records: But I must sing of thee, and those  
fair eyes Authentic shall my verse in time

to come; When yet th' unborn shall say,  
**Lol**, where she lies! Whose beauty made  
him speak, that else was dumb!

**Lol**, I will make thee to stand, for to show  
thee My power, and that My Name may be  
declared throughout all the earth. “[159]  
Having searched his list of the gods of the  
nations in vain for a mention of the God of  
the Hebrews, Pharaoh cited before him the  
wise men of Egypt, and he said to them:  
”Have ye ever heard the name of the God  
of these people?

**Lol** here, said he, the walls of the city! in  
showing them the inhabitants and citizens  
thereof, so strong, so well armed, and so  
expert in military discipline; signifying  
thereby that there is no wall but of bones,  
and that towns and cities cannot have a  
surer wall nor better fortification than the  
prowess and virtue of the citizens and  
inhabitants.

6:6 Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:  
6:7 And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, **Lol**, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged.  
6:8 Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

Those who live near the walls desert their homes, For **lol**! with hissing serpents in her hair, Waving in downward whirl a blazing pine, A fiend patrols the town, like that which erst At Thebes urged on Agave (24), or which hurled Lycurgus' bolts, or that which as he came From Hades seen, at haughty Juno's word, Brought terror to the soul of Hercules.

It is here, Hamlet: Hamlet, thou art slain;  
No medicine in the world can do thee good;  
In thee there is not half an hour of life; The treacherous instrument is in thy hand, Unbated and envenom'd: the foul practice

Hath turn'd itself on me; **lol**, here I lie,  
Never to rise again: thy mother's poison'd:  
I can no more:--the king, the king's to  
blame. Ham.

When he came to the corner of the court in  
which he lived, **lol** and behold there was  
the pony again! Yes, there he was, looking  
more obstinate than ever; and alone in the  
chaise, keeping a steady watch upon his  
every wink, sat Mr Abel, who, lifting up his  
eyes by chance and seeing Kit pass by,  
noddod to him as though he would have  
noddod his head off.

Then Ralph saw a man in golden armour of  
strange, outlandish fashion, sitting on a  
great black horse beside the Lord's litter;  
and Otter said: "**Lol**! my Lord, armed and  
a-horseback to meet my lady: she looketh  
kinder on him thus; though in thine ear be  
it said, he is no great man of war; nor need  
he be, since he hath us for his shield and  
his hauberck.

But when the frog said the words over again, she went and took an axe and chopped off its head, and **lol**! and behold, there stood before her a handsome young prince, who told her that he had been enchanted by a wicked magician, and he could never be unspelled till some girl would do his bidding for a whole night, and chop off his head at the end of it.

Now, while Macey, the mate, was standing up in his boat's bow, and with all the reckless energy of his tribe was venting his wild exclamations upon the whale, and essaying to get a fair chance for his poised lance, **lol**! a broad white shadow rose from the sea; by its quick, fanning motion, temporarily taking the breath out of the bodies of the oarsmen.

**Lol** yet, before, ye must do more, If ye will go with me: As, cut your hair up by your ear, Your kirtle by the knee; With bow in hand for to withstand Your enemies, if

need be: And this same night, before  
daylight, To woodward will I flee. If that ye  
will all this fulfil, Do it shortly as ye can:  
Else will I to the green-wood go, Alone, a  
banished man.

Its pale eyes then; and **lol**! the long array  
Of guards in golden arms, and Priests  
beside, \_4460 Singing their bloody hymns,  
whose garbs betray The blackness of the  
faith it seems to hide; And see, the Tyrant's  
gem-wrought chariot glide Among the  
gloomy cowl and glittering spears-- A  
Shape of light is sitting by his side, \_4465 A  
child most beautiful.

**Lol** Shang, confiding in these promises,  
march out all his best troops, and placed  
Wei Po and others at their head with  
orders to attack at P`o-t`ai's bidding.  
Meanwhile, Li Hsiung's general, Li Hsiang,  
had prepared an ambushade on their line  
of march; and P`o-t`ai, having reared long  
scaling-ladders against the city walls, now  
lighted the beacon-fire.

**Lol**, methinks I surely pierced a wild stag with the Teutonic sword which is called Snyrtir: from which I won the name of Warrior, when I felled Agnar, son of Ingild, and brought the trophy home. He shattered and broke with the bite the sword Hoding which smote upon my head, and would have dealt worse wounds if the edge of his blade had held out better.

As soon as it was the second day he repaired to the house of the woman who again gave him somewhat to break his fast and he fell to felling the wall even as he had done on the first day and he worked till noon; but when it was midday and all the household was asleep, **lol** and behold! he found in the middle of the foundation a crock[FN#265] full of gold.

At the sight hereof the said midwives were much amazed, yet some of them said, **Lol**, here is good provision, and indeed we need it; for we drink but lazily, as if our tongues walked on crutches, and not lustily like Lansman Dutches. Truly this is a good sign; there is nothing here but what is fit for us; these are the spurs of wine, that set it a-going.

2:9 And when I looked, behold, an hand was sent unto me; and, **lol**, a roll of a book was therein; 2:10 And he spread it before me; and it was written within and without: and there was written therein lamentations, and mourning, and woe. 3:1 Moreover he said unto me, Son of man, eat that thou findest; eat this roll, and go speak unto the house of Israel.

A. H. 328 = 940 we read:--A sponger found ten criminals and followed them, imagining they were going to a feast; but **lol**, they were going to their deaths! And



when they were slain and he remained, he was brought before the Khalifah (Al Maamun) and Ibrahim son of Al- Mahdi related a tale to procure pardon for the man, whereupon the Khalifah pardoned him.

In changed voice, right for his very dread,  
Which voice eke quak'd, and also his  
mannere Goodly\* abash'd, and now his hue  
is red, \*becomingly Now pale, unto  
Cresside, his lady dear, With look  
downcast, and humble \*yieldden cheer,\*  
\*submissive face\* **Lol!** \*altherfirste word  
that him astert,\* \*the first word he said\*  
Was twice: "Mercy, mercy, my dear heart!

Hardly, however, had they ended their  
words when **lol!** the owner of the camel  
came upon them (for he had overheard  
their speech and had said to himself, "By  
Allah, these three fellows have driven off  
my property, inasmuch as they have

described the burthen and eke the beast as tail-less and one-eyed”), and cried out, "Ye three have carried away my camel!

If ever I have spread out a tranquil heaven above me, and have flown into mine own heaven with mine own pinions: If I have swum playfully in profound luminous distances, and if my freedom's avian wisdom hath come to me:-- --Thus

however speaketh avian wisdom:-- "**Lol**, there is no above and no below! Throw thyself about,--outward, backward, thou light one!

Thus six months passed over us, when it chanced one day that the two friends, to wit, Sa'di and Sa'd, came to my quarter of the town, when quoth Sa'd to Sa'di, "**Lol**, yonder is the street where dwelleth Hasan al-Habbal. Come let us go and see how he hath added to his stock and how far he hath prospered by means of the two hundred Ashrafis thou gavest him.

THE PALACE OF AKLIS Now, Shibli Bagarag  
assured himself of his three spells, and  
made his heart resolute, and hastened up  
the reddened marble steps of the Palace;  
and when he was on the topmost step,

**lol!** one with a man's body and the head  
of a buffalo, that prostrated himself, and  
prayed the youth obsequiously to enter the  
palace with the title of King.

3:25 He answered and said, **Lol**, I see four  
men loose, walking in the midst of the fire,  
and they have no hurt; and the form of the  
fourth is like the Son of God. 3:26 Then  
Nebuchadnezzar came near to the mouth  
of the burning fiery furnace, and spake,  
and said, Shadrach, Meshach, and  
Abednego, ye servants of the most high  
God, come forth, and come hither.

“They have gardens there without noise or  
strife, And there is the Tree of immortal  
Life: Four rivers circle that blissful bound;  
And Spirits float o’er it, and Spirits go  
round: There, set in the midst, is the

golden throne; And the Maker of all things  
sits thereon: A rainbow o'er-hangs him;  
and **lol**! therein The beams are His Holy  
Ones washed from sin."

Upon a bier, branch-strewn, They laid their  
man, and o'er him spread a cloth; Then,  
moving towards that smoke behind the  
pines, They found the Saint and brought  
him to that bier, And made their moan--  
and Garban 'neath that cloth Smiled as he  
heard it--"**Lol**, our friend is dead! Great  
prophet kneel; and pray the God thou  
serv'st To raise him from the dead.

To conclude, his soldiers in the Gallic  
triumph, amongst other verses, such as  
they jocularly sung on those occasions,  
following the general's chariot, recited  
these, which since that time have become  
extremely common: The Gauls to Caesar  
yield, Caesar to Nicomede, **Lol**! Caesar  
triumphs for his glorious deed, But  
Caesar's conqueror gains no victor's meed.

After giving the sad history of his slave-life--the common lot of that class of goods and chattels--he said: "Missus I stay'd thar as long as I could, when I seed my brodder in de **Lol**'d hangin' on a tree not more'n a hundred rods from my house, near Baton Rouge. A sistah was hanged five miles off, on de plank road, in West Baton Rouge, in a little woods.

Now the bells began to clash from the great tower of the minster, and in a little while they had clashed themselves into order and rang clear and tuneably for a space; and while they were ringing, **lol**! those gay-clad people departed from the scaffold, and a canvas painted like a mountain-side, rocky and with caves therein, was drawn up at the back of it.

The wilderness had patted him on the head, and, behold, it was like a ball--an ivory ball; it had caressed him, and--**lol**!--he had withered; it had taken him, loved

him, embraced him, got into his veins, consumed his flesh, and sealed his soul to its own by the inconceivable ceremonies of some devilish initiation. He was its spoiled and pampered favorite.

Then with his hand he shook the mighty wall; And **lol**! the turrets nod, the bulwarks fall: Easy as when ashore an infant stands, And draws imagined houses in the sands; The sportive wanton, pleased with some new play, Sweeps the slight works and fashion'd domes away: Thus vanish'd at thy touch, the towers and walls; The toil of thousands in a moment falls.

33:33 And when this cometh to pass, (**lol**, it will come,) then shall they know that a prophet hath been among them. 34:1 And the word of the LORD came unto me, saying, 34:2 Son of man, prophesy against the shepherds of Israel, prophesy, and say unto them, Thus saith the Lord GOD unto the shepherds; Woe be to the shepherds of Israel that do feed themselves!

140 `And I to ben your verray humble  
trewe, Secret, and in my paynes pacient,  
And ever-mo desire freshly newe, To  
serven, and been y-lyke ay diligent, And,  
with good herte, al holly your talent 145  
Receyven wel, how sore that me smerte,  
**Lol**, this mene I, myn owene swete herte.  
' Quod Pandarus, `**Lol**, here an hard  
request, And resonable, a lady for to  
werne!

When the holy man saw that his denial was  
of no avail and that I irked him with  
exceeding persistence, he put the smallest  
bit of ointment on my right lid and, as I  
opened wide my eyes, **lol** and behold!  
both were stone-blind: naught could I see  
for the black darkness before them and  
ever since that day have I been sightless  
and helpless as thou foundest me.

VII Guard thyself, Charles: for, **lol**! against thee blown Is such a storm, that I no refuge see: Nor these redoubted monarchs come alone, But those of Sericane and Circassy; While Fortune, who would probe thee to the bone, Has taken those two shining stars from thee, Who kept thee by their wisdom and their light; And thou remainest blind and wrapt in night.

A Rondel of Love **LOL**, quhat it is to love  
Learn ye that list to prove, By me, I say,  
that no ways may The ground of grief  
remove, But still decay both nicht and day:

**Lol**, quhat it is to love! Love is ane  
fervent fire Kindlit without desire, Short  
pleasure, long displeasure, Repentance is  
the hire; Ane pure tressour without  
measour; Love is ane fervent fire.

**Lol** you, my friend, the beginnings of evil  
in those long past days, and the seeds of ill-  
hap sown in the field of my new life even  
before the furrow was turned. "Well, we



came soon into my lord's country, and fair  
and rich and lovely was it in those days;  
free from trouble and unpeace, a happy  
abode for the tillers of the soil, and the  
fashioners of wares.

'And **lol**, I say a time, and a time, and a  
half-time shall not pass by before my voice  
shall be heard, and my word sounded forth  
to the nations abroad. But in the Zion of  
my likeness and true righteousness shall it  
be received first, and from thence shall it  
go forth; for thus and thus hath the God of  
heaven and earth declared and purposed  
that it should be.

Yea, sure," said the good man; "**lol**,  
yonder where thou seest two great fires,  
there shalt thou find him, and more  
treasure than I suppose is in all France  
beside. " Then the king called to him Sir  
Bedver and Sir Kay, and commanded them  
to make ready horse and harness for

himself and them; for after evening he would ride on pilgrimage to St. Michael's Mount.

She flashed her figure in the glass, and was lovely therein as one in the light of Paradise; but ere she reached the King Mashalleed, **lol!** the hour of the Serpents had struck, and her beauty melted from her as snow melts from off the rock; and she was suddenly haggard in utter uncomeliness, and knew it not, but marched, smiling a grand smile, on to the King.

Shibli Bagarag was tempted in his desire for the golden branch to lift the iron bar upon Abarak, when **lol!** the phial of Paravid fell from his vest, and he took it, and sprinkled a portion of the waters over the singing birds, and in a moment they burst into a sweet union of voices, singing, in the words of the poet: When for one serpent were two asses match?

Yes, certes; **lol**, these stories bear witness.  
<22> When thirty tyrants full of  
cursedness\* \*wickedness Had slain Phidon  
in Athens at the feast, They commanded  
his daughters to arrest, And bringe them  
before them, in despite, All naked, to fulfil  
their foul delight; And in their father's  
blood they made them dance Upon the  
pavement, -- God give them mischance.

LXVIII This as it may: the Child would meet  
his fate, Ere by so vile a band be prisoner  
led; When, **lol**! forth issuing from the  
city's gate, Whose wall appeared like  
shining gold I said, Two youthful dames,  
not born in low estate, If measured by their  
mien and garb, nor bred By swain, in early  
wants and troubles versed; But amid  
princely joys in palace nursed!

Both drank of it and sat down to take their  
rest; and when an hour of the day had gone  
by: **lol**! they heard a mighty roar and  
uproar in the middle of the main as though

the heavens were falling upon the earth;  
and the sea brake with waves before them,  
and from it towered a black pillar, which  
grew and grew till it rose skywards and  
began making for that meadow.

It hath reached me, O auspicious King, the  
director, the right- guiding, lord of the  
rede which is benefiting and of deeds fair-  
seeming and worthy celebrating, that as  
the Sultan was brooding over this difficulty

**lol** and behold! his son Mohammed  
appeared before him by the path which  
showed written, "This is the path whereon  
whoso passeth shall nevermore return.

8:10 And he stayed yet other seven days;  
and again he sent forth the dove out of the  
ark; 8:11 And the dove came in to him in  
the evening; and, **lol**, in her mouth was  
an olive leaf pluckt off: so Noah knew that  
the waters were abated from off the earth.  
8:12 And he stayed yet other seven days;  
and sent forth the dove; which returned  
not again unto him any more.

Gunnar says, "Yet shall it be brought about: and, **lol**, a rede thereto; -- let us egg on our brother Guttorm to the deed; he is young, and of little knowledge, and is clean out of all the oaths moreover." "Ah, set about in ill wise," says Hogni, "and though indeed it may well be compassed, a due reward shall we gain for the bewrayal of such a man as is Sigurd.

She threw at me a very naughty look, so naughty that I would not kiss her good-night at first: I covered her up, and shut her door, in great displeasure; but, repenting half-way, I returned softly, and **lol**! there was Miss standing at the table with a bit of blank paper before her and a pencil in her hand, which she guiltily slipped out of sight on my entrance.

The while We in the field here gave our  
cares and toils To make her great, and fight  
her a free way To the loftiest earthly good;  
**lol!** mother Nature Within the peaceful,  
silent convent walls, Has done her part,  
and out of her free grace Hath she  
bestowed on the beloved child The god-  
like; and now leads her thus adorned To  
meet her splendid fortune, and my hope.

7:1 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto  
me; and, behold, he formed grasshoppers  
in the beginning of the shooting up of the  
latter growth; and, **lol**, it was the latter  
growth after the king's mowings. 7:2 And it  
came to pass, that when they had made an  
end of eating the grass of the land, then I  
said, O Lord GOD, forgive, I beseech thee:  
by whom shall Jacob arise?

Then he saw the red serpent hiss and snap  
at one, darting out its tongue, and **lol!** on  
the fork of its tongue the little bird let fall  
the slip of herb in its bill, and in an instant

the serpent changed from red to yellow and from yellow to pale-spotted blue, and from that to a speckled indigo-colour, writhing at every change, and hissing fire from its open jaws.

Finally, Nebuzaradan said to Jeremiah:

"**Lol**, thou art one of three things; either thou are a prophet of false things, or thou art a despiser of suffering, or thou art a shedder of blood. A prophet of false things for since many a year hast thou been prophesying the downfall of this city, and now, when thy prophecy has come true, thou sorrowest and mournest.

And if we had taken compassion on them, and relieved them from their trouble, they would have plunged on in their wickedness, wildly wandering.<sup>10</sup> We formerly laid hold on them with chastisement, yet they did not humble them to their Lord, nor did they abase

them; Until, when we have opened upon  
them the door of a severe punishment,  
**lol!** they are in despair at it.

**Lol**, wing'd with world's wonders, With  
miracles shod, With the fires of his  
thunders For raiment and rod, God  
trembles in heaven, and his angels are  
white with the terror of God. For his  
twilight is come on him, His anguish is  
here; And his spirits gaze dumb on him,  
Grown gray from his fear; And his hour  
taketh hold on him stricken, the last of his  
infinite year.

Each to the other's bosom clasped, clad in  
their twinned delight, Whilst hand with  
hand and arm with arm about their necks  
enchain **Lol**, when two hearts are straitly  
knit in passion and desire, But on cold iron  
smite the folk who chide at them in vain.  
Thou, that for loving censurest the votaries  
of love, Canst thou assain a heart diseased  
or heal-a cankered brain?



For surely are you one with the white host,  
Spirits, whose memory is our vital air,  
Through the great love of Earth they had:  
**lol**, these, Like beams that throw the path  
on tossing seas, Can bid us feel we keep  
them in the ghost, Partakers of a strife  
they joyed to share. M. M. Who call her  
Mother and who calls her Wife Look on her  
grave and see not Death but Life.

When Ali bin Bakkar and Abu al-Hasan and  
those present heard Shams al- Nahar's  
song, they were like to fly for joy, and  
sported and laughed; but while they were  
thus enjoying themselves **lol**! up came a  
damsel, trembling for fear and said, "O my  
lady, the Commander of the Faithful's  
eunuchs are at the door, Afíf and Masrúr  
and Marján[FN#185] and others whom wot  
I not.

**Lol**, while he put forth his hand tremblingly, as to continue the words of his condemnation of the Vizier, the heavens were severed by a third flash, one exceeding in fierceness the other flashes; and now the Great Hall rocked, and the pillars and thrones trembled, and the eyes of Shagpat opened. He made no motion, but sat like a wonder of stone, looking before him.

Then he leaned it over the eye of the glass, in the direction of the pillar besieged by the billows, and **lol**! with one cut, even at that distance, he divided the fishy monster, and with another severed the chains that had fettered Noorna; and she arose and smiled blissfully to the sky, and stood upright, and signalled him to lay the point of the blade on the pillar.

50:9 For, **lol**, I will raise and cause to come up against Babylon an assembly of great nations from the north country: and they shall set themselves in array against her; from thence she shall be taken: their arrows shall be as of a mighty expert man; none shall return in vain. 50:10 And Chaldea shall be a spoil: all that spoil her shall be satisfied, saith the LORD.

**Lol**, next two whelps From my hands I loosened, Joyless were both, And both a-howling; And now their flesh Became naught but corpses, Whereof must I eat But sore against my will. “ ”O’er the prey of the fishers Will folk give doom; From the bright white fish The heads will they take; Within a few nights, Fey as they are, A little ere day Of that draught will they eat.

Yea, thou wouldst say that verily so it was, Viewing it from afar; but when hard by Thou standest, all the illusion vanishes; And **lol**, a steep-browed rock, a fragment

rent From Sipylus -- yet Niobe is there,  
Dreeing her weird, the debt of wrath  
divine, A broken heart in guise of shattered  
stone. All through the tangle of that  
desperate fray Stalked slaughter and doom.

Forthwith they set up a gallows under  
which they made the Nazarene stand and  
the torch bearer, who was hangman, threw  
the rope round his neck and passed one  
end through the pulley, and was about to  
hoist him up[FN#509] when **lol**! the  
Reeve, who was passing by, saw the Broker  
about to be hanged; and, making his way  
through the people, cried out to the  
executioner, "Hold!

Well can the wise poet of Florence, That  
highte Dante, speak of this sentence:\*

\*sentiment **Lol**, in such manner\* rhyme  
is Dante's tale. \*kind of 'Full seld'\* upriseth  
by his branches smale \*seldom Prowess of  
man, for God of his goodness Wills that we  
claim of him our gentleness; ' <12> For of

our elders may we nothing claim But  
temp'ral things that man may hurt and  
maim.

**Lol**, it seeketh still to sing as one of the  
careless, and cannot relinquish the ring  
and be as the careless, and between the  
two there is neither peace for it nor  
pleasure. ' Now, while my eyes were on the  
pretty bird, dwelling on it, I saw it struck  
suddenly by an arrow beneath the left  
wing, and the bird fluttered to my bosom  
and dropped in it the ring from its beak.

Then on his comrade's breast Achilles laid  
His blood-stain'd hands, and thus began  
the wail: "All hail, Patroclus, though in  
Pluto's realm; All that I promis'd, **lol**! I  
now perform; That on the corpse of Hector,  
hither dragg'd, Our dogs should feed; and  
that twelve noble youths, The sons of Troy,  
before thy fun'ral pyre, My hand, in  
vengeance for thy death, should slay.

Children listen almost breathlessly to the story of the duel between “the gingham dog and the calico cat,” and to the ballad of “The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby Street,” and the dreams which she brings:-  
- "There is one little dream of a big sugar plum, And **lol**! thick and fast the other dreams come Of popguns that bang, and tin tops that hum, And a trumpet that bloweth!

And right as they declamed this matere,  
**Lol**, Troilus, right at the stretes ende,  
Com ryding with his tenthe some y-fere, Al  
softely, and thiderward gan bende 1250  
Ther-as they sete, as was his way to wende  
To paleys-ward; and Pandare him aspyde,  
And seyde, `Nece, y-see who cometh here  
ryde! `O flee not in, he seeth us, I suppose;  
Lest he may thinke that ye him eschuwe.

25:19 Thou sayest, **Lol**, thou hast smitten the Edomites; and thine heart lifteth thee up to boast: abide now at home; why shouldest thou meddle to thine hurt, that thou shouldest fall, even thou, and Judah with thee? 25:20 But Amaziah would not hear; for it came of God, that he might deliver them into the hand of their enemies, because they sought after the gods of Edom.

We can safely approve Edwin Arnold, as he says: “**Lol** I as hid seed shoots after rainless years, So good and evil, pains and pleasures, hates And loves, and all dead deeds come forth again, Bearing bright leaves, or dark, sweet fruit or sour. ” Longfellow also says: "No action, whether foul or fair, Is ever done, but it leaves somewhere A record-as a blessing or a curse.

He who hath grown wise concerning old origins, **lol**, he will at last seek after the fountains of the future and new origins.-- O my brethren, not long will it be until NEW PEOPLES shall arise and new fountains shall rush down into new depths. For the earthquake--it choketh up many wells, it causeth much languishing: but it bringeth also to light inner powers and secrets.

Now (good my Liege) Sir, Royall Sir, forgiue a foolish woman: The loue I bore your Queene (**Lol**, foole againe) Ile speake of her no more, nor of your Children: Ile not remember you of my owne Lord, (Who is lost too:) take your patience to you, And Ile say nothing Leo. Thou didst speake but well, When most the truth: which I receyue much better, Then to be pittied of thee.

The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears, Thy old groans ring yet in mine ancient ears; **Lol**, here upon thy cheek the stain doth sit Of an old tear that is not



wash'd off yet: If e'er thou wast thyself,  
and these woes thine, Thou and these woes  
were all for Rosaline; And art thou  
chang'd? Pronounce this sentence then,--  
Women may fall, when there's no strength  
in men.

<end quote> So when the king of Israel has  
sinned by "numbering the people," and  
they are punished for his fault by a  
pestilence which slays seventy thousand  
innocent men, David cries to Jahveh:--

<quote> **Lol**, I have sinned, and I have  
done perversely; but these sheep, what  
have they done? let thine hand, I pray  
thee, be against me, and against my  
father's house" (2 Sam.

5:5 Yet now our flesh is as the flesh of our  
brethren, our children as their children:  
and, **lol**, we bring into bondage our sons  
and our daughters to be servants, and  
some of our daughters are brought unto  
bondage already: neither is it in our power  
to redeem them; for other men have our

lands and vineyards. 5:6 And I was very angry when I heard their cry and these words.

Straightway Ralph came forth from the bushes with his drawn sword in his hand, and even therewith what with the two knights being both low upon the earth, what with the woman herself coming from out the shadow of the oak boughs, and turning her toward Ralph, he saw her clearly, and stood staring and amazed--for **lol!** it was the Lady whom he had delivered at the want-ways.

Then Amjad kissed the ground before him; but **lol!** the King was a Queen, who was veiled with a mouth-veil, and she said to Amjad, "Know that I have no design on this your city and that I am come hither only in quest of a beardless slave of mine, whom if I find with you, I will do you no harm, but if I find him not, then shall there befall sore onslaught between me and you.

So the young man arose and rapped and called out, "Bring in the breakfast;" when **lol!** the door was opened and there came out of it an hundred Mamelukes[FN#127] of the Book, each bearing upon his head a golden tray, whereon were set dishes of precious metals; and these, which were filled with breakfast-meats of all kinds and colours, they ranged in order before the Sultan.

Sweet suns green hills are shining o'er; Soft brooklets burst their icy chain: Upon the blue translucent river Laughs down an all-unclouded day, The winged west winds gently quiver, The buds are bursting from the spray; While birds are blithe on every tree; The Oread from the mountain-shore Sighs, "**Lol!** thy flowers come back to thee-- Thy child, sad mother, comes no more!

and **lol**, a door opened in one of the pillars of jasper leading from the throne, and there came forth a little man, humped, with legs like bows, and arms reaching to his feet; in his hand a net weighted with leaden weights. So the Queen levelled her finger at Noorna, and he spun the net above her head, and dropped it on her shoulder, and dragged her with him to the pillar.

THE PLOT Now, while Shibli Bagarag gazed on Shagpat kindled by the beams of Aklis, **lol**, the Genii Karavejis and Veejravoosh circling each other in swift circles like two sapphire rings toward him, and they whirled to a point above his head, and fell and prostrated themselves at his feet: so he cried, 'O ye slaves of the Sword, my servitors! how of the whereabouts of Karaz?

**Lol**, of fair issue is there hope: we see The  
Achaeans falling fast: we see the might Of  
our men waxing ever: fear is none Of evil  
issue now: the pitiless foe Beleaguer not  
the town: no desperate need There is that  
women should go forth to war. " So cried  
she, and they hearkened to the words Of  
her who had garnered wisdom from the  
years; So from afar they watched the fight.

3:16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went  
up straightway out of the water: and, **lol**,  
the heavens were opened unto him, and he  
saw the Spirit of God descending like a  
dove, and lighting upon him: 3:17 And **lol**  
a voice from heaven, saying, This is my  
beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.  
4:1 Then was Jesus led up of the spirit into  
the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

But King Afridun sighed when he saw the  
evil wreak that had fallen on the Greek,  
and they turned their backs from fight and  
addressed themselves to flight, making for

the ships, when **lol**! there came out upon them from the seacoast another host, led by the Minister Dandan, the champion who was wont to make champions bite the dust, and to lay load on them with cut and thrust.

And such a smoke gan out wend,\* \*go Out of this foule trumpet's end, Black, blue, greenish, swart,\* and red, \*black <73> As doth when that men melt lead, **Lol**! all on high from the tewell,\* \*chimney <74> And thereto\* one thing saw I well, \*also That the farther that it ran, The greater waxen it began, As doth the river from a well,\* \*fountain And it stank as the pit of hell.

So with fire burning in my heart after what had befallen me, I wandered about crowded sites and lone spots and in my distraction I knew not what to do, whither to go or whence to come; when **lol** and behold! I found sitting in an unfrequented part of the street a Maghrabi,[FN#66] a

Barbary man, who had before him some written leaves and was casting omens for sundry bystanders.

Young Kullervo journeyed onward Over vale and over mountain, Playing on his reed of battle, Till a messenger appearing Brought the warrior these tidings: "**Lol!** thy sister too has perished, Perished in the crystal fountain, Where the waters flow in beauty, Like a silver serpent winding Through the valley to the ocean; Home return and do her honor, Lay her in the lap of Kalma.

29:2 And he looked, and behold a well in the field, and, **lol**, there were three flocks of sheep lying by it; for out of that well they watered the flocks: and a great stone was upon the well's mouth. 29:3 And thither were all the flocks gathered: and they rolled the stone from the well's mouth, and watered the sheep, and put the stone again upon the well's mouth in his place.

8:9 The wise men are ashamed, they are dismayed and taken: **lol**, they have rejected the word of the LORD; and what wisdom is in them? 8:10 Therefore will I give their wives unto others, and their fields to them that shall inherit them: for every one from the least even unto the greatest is given to covetousness, from the prophet even unto the priest every one dealeth falsely.

**Lol**, how the craggy rock, Adamantine though it seem, the hewers of stone Amid the hills by wisdom undermine Full lightly, and by wisdom shipmen cross The thunderous-plunging sea, when mountain-high It surgeth, and by craft do hunters quell Strong lions, panthers, boars, yea, all the brood Of wild things. Furious-hearted bulls are tamed To bear the yoke-bands by device of men.



High with the last line scaled her voice,  
and this, All in a fiery dawning wild with  
wind That shook her tower, the brothers  
heard, and thought With shuddering, 'Hark  
the Phantom of the house That ever  
shrieks before a death,' and called The  
father, and all three in hurry and fear Ran  
to her, and **lol!** the blood-red light of  
dawn Flared on her face, she shrilling, 'Let  
me die!

When that was done, he ordered the house  
to be sacked, and the women and the  
slaves he divided for a spoil, but he  
reserved Bhanavar to himself: and **lol!**  
twice she burst away from them that held  
her to hang upon the lips of Almeryl, and  
twice was she torn from him as a grape-  
bunch is torn from the streaming vine, and  
the third time she swooned and the  
anguish of life left her.

I think I never heard him preach a better sermon than the one on Aeroplanes (**Lol**, what now see you on high Jeremiah Two). So it was that he spent two whole days making a kite with Chinese wings for Teddy Moore, the photographer's son, and closed down the infant class for forty-eight hours so that Teddy Moore should not miss the pleasure of flying it, or rather seeing it flown.

**Lol**, what saith of them the prophet Isaiah, that under them shall be strewed moths, and their covertures shall be of worms of hell. And furthermore, their misease shall be in default of friends, for he is not poor that hath good friends: but there is no friend; for neither God nor any good creature shall be friend to them, and evereach of them shall hate other with deadly hate.

The imperious face Forbidding not, they sprang; but Patrick raised His hand, and stone-like crouched they chained and still:

Then, Dichu onward striding fierce, the  
Saint Between them signed the Cross; and  
**lol**, the sword Froze in his hand, and  
Dichu stood like stone. The amazement  
past, he prayed the man of God To grace  
his house; and, side by side, a mile They  
clomb the hills.

**Lol**, hearken eke a sharp word for the  
nonce, \* \*occasion Beside a welle Jesus, God  
and man, Spake in reproof of the  
Samaritan: “Thou hast y-had five  
husbandes,” said he; “And thilke\* man,  
that now hath wedded thee, \*that Is not  
thine husband:” <3> thus said he certain;  
What that he meant thereby, I cannot sayn.  
But that I aske, why the fifthe man Was not  
husband to the Samaritan?

Alas, our thoughts flow on with stream,  
whose waters \_3775 Return not to their  
fountain--Earth and Heaven, The Ocean  
and the Sun, the Clouds their daughters,  
Winter, and Spring, and Morn, and Noon,  
and Even, All that we are or know, is darkly

driven Towards one gulf.--**Lol**! what a  
change is come \_3780 Since I first spake--  
but time shall be forgiven, Though it  
change all but thee!

As he and the merchants came forth from  
the garden gate, behold, they saw a great  
cloud of dust and heard a loud noise of  
crying and lamentation; so they looked and  
**lol**! it was the Governor with his  
attendants and the townsfolk, a world of  
people, who had come out to look on, and  
my master's family following them, all  
screaming and crying aloud and weeping  
exceeding sore weeping.

Now after long pondering the matter,  
when her husband returned home at  
eventide, she said to him, "O man, thou  
deemest thyself a wight of wealth and  
substance, but **lol**, thy brother Ali Baba is  
an Emir by the side of thee and richer far  
than thou art. He hath such heaps of gold

that he must needs weigh his moneys with scales, whilst thou, forsooth, art satisfied to count thy coin.

2 Nephi 16:6 6 Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar; 2 Nephi 16:7 7 And he laid it upon my mouth, and said: **Lol**, this has touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged. 2 Nephi 16:8 8 Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

Thereto Punch Costello roared out mainly ETIENNE CHANSON but he loudly bid them, **lol**, wisdom hath built herself a house, this vast majestic longstablished vault, the crystal palace of the Creator, all in applepie order, a penny for him who finds the pea. BEHOLD THE MANSION REARED BY DEDAL JACK SEE THE MALT STORED IN MANY A REFLUENT SACK, IN THE PROUD CIRQUE OF JACKJOHN'S BIVOUAC.

\*in vain **Lol**, rather\* he forbiddeth such swearing, \*sooner Than homicide, or many a cursed thing; I say that as by order thus it standeth; This knoweth he that his hests\* understandeth, \*commandments How that the second hest of God is that. And farthermore, I will thee tell all plat,\* \*flatly, plainly That vengeance shall not parte from his house, That of his oathes is outrageous.

About three hundred and fifty lines are devoted to the description; but they merely embody Virgil's account of Aeneas' adventures from the destruction of Troy to his arrival in Italy; and the only characteristic passage is the following reflection, suggested by the death of Dido for her perfidious but fate-compelled guest: **Lol**! how a woman doth amiss, To love him that unknownen is!

So he broke into the 'Tivity Hymm, just as at Christmas carol-singing; when, **lol** and behold, down went the bull on his bended knees, in his ignorance, just as if 'twere the true 'Tivity night and hour. As soon as his horned friend were down, William turned, clinked off like a long-dog, and jumped safe over hedge, before the praying bull had got on his feet again to take after him.

**Lol**,“ says the crafty promoter of love, borrowing a phrase from the hunting-field; **”Lol**, hold thee at thy tristre [tryst <33>] close, and I shall well the deer unto thy bowe drive. “ Unsuspicious of stratagem, Cressida comes to dinner; and at table, Helen, Pandarus, and others, praise the absent Troilus, until "her heart laughs" for very pride that she has the love of such a knight.

Then he took the phial, and touched their lips with the waters, and **lol**! they commenced luting and laughing, and singing verses, and prattling, laughing betweenwhiles at each other; and one, a noisy one, with long, black, unquiet tresses, and a curved foot and roguish ankle, sang as she twirled: My heart is another's, I cannot be tender; Yet if thou storm it, I fain must surrender.

**Lol** there,' said one of Arthur's youth, for there, High on a grim dead tree before the tower, A goodly brother of the Table Round Swung by the neck: and on the boughs a shield Showing a shower of blood in a field noir, And therebeside a horn, inflamed the knights At that dishonour done the gilded spur, Till each would clash the shield, and blow the horn. But Arthur waved them back.

But 'twan't no year, an 'twan't no mont', en mo'n dat, hit wan't skasely a week, w'en bimeby one day Brer B'ar wuz gwine home



fum de takin' un a bee-tree, en **lol** en beholes, who should he see but ole Brer Bull-frog settin' out on de aidge er de mud-muddle fas' 'sleep! Brer B'ar drap his axe, he did, en crope up, en retch out wid his paw, en scoop ole Brer Bull-frog in des dis away.

So Tom ran for dear life, till he came home and got a spade, and then away with him, as hard as he could go, back to the field of boliauns; but when he got there, **lol** and behold! not a boliaun in the field but had a red garter, the very model of his own, tied about it; and as to digging up the whole field, that was all nonsense, for there were more than forty good Irish acres in it.

In such case he pushed on till in early forenoon he came to the sixth island, with trees a-growing and rills a flowing, where he landed and walked about, looking right and left, till he came to an apple tree and put forth his hand to pluck of the fruit,

when **lol**! one cried out to him from the tree, saying, 'An thou draw near to this tree and cut of it aught, I will cut thee in twain.

And they were about to charge when, **lol** and behold! a cloud of dust rose high and walled the horizon-sky, when the wind smote it, so that it spired aloft and spread pavilion-wise in the lift and there it hung; and presently appeared beneath it the glint of helmet and gleam of hauberk and splendid warriors, baldrick'd with their tempered swords and holding in rest their supple spears.

Accordingly, when they had neatly picked out the fig with their teeth from old Thacor's snatch-blatch, they plainly showed it the headsman, saying, Ecco **lol** fico, Behold the fig! By the same ignominy the rest of these poor distressed Gaillardets saved their bacon, becoming tributaries

and slaves, and the name of Pope-figs was given them, because they said, A fig for the pope's image.

**Lol, lol**, increasing lustre, torrid breath  
to the nostrils; **lol**, Torrid brilliancies  
thro' the vapours lighten swifter,  
penetrate them, Fasten merciless,  
ruminant, hueless, on earth's frame  
crackling busily. He aloft, the frenzied  
driver, in the glow of the universe, Like the  
paling of the dawn-star withers visibly, he  
aloft: Bitter fury in his aspect, bitter death  
in the heart of him.

I was watching to see where he kept his  
razor, when **lol** and behold, he takes the  
harpoon from the bed corner, slips out the  
long wooden stock, unsheathes the head,  
whets it a little on his boot, and striding up  
to the bit of mirror against the wall, begins  
a vigorous scraping, or rather harpooning

of his cheeks. Thinks I, Queequeg, this is using Rogers's best cutlery with a vengeance.

And bear this word away now, by thy faith,  
Touching such thing, **lol**, what the wise man saith: 'Within thy house be thou no lion; To thy subjects do none oppression; Nor make thou thine acquaintance for to flee.' And yet, Thomas, eftsoones\* charge I thee, \*again Beware from ire that in thy bosom sleeps, Ware from the serpent, that so slily creeps Under the grass, and stingeth subtilly.

Then they went their ways and I fell prostrate for weariness on the ground where I stood; but as I lay, pondering my case **lol**! I heard a Voice though I saw no one and the Voice versified with these two couplets, 'Let Fate with slackened bridle fare her pace, \* Nor pass the night with mind which cares an ace Between eye-closing and its opening, \* Allah can foulest change to fairest case.

Young Jamie **lol**'ed me weel, and sought  
me for his bride; But saving a croun he had  
naething else beside: To make the croun a  
pund, young Jamie gaed to sea; And the  
croun and the pund were baith for me. He  
hadna been awa' a week but only twa,  
When my father brak his arm, and the cow  
was stown awa; My mother she fell sick,--  
and my Jamie at the sea-- And auld Robin  
Gray came a-courtin' me.

and **lol** a helm underneath the spear:  
tarry not, let us save our horses! " Then  
Ralph let a cry out from his mouth, and set  
off running to the side of the slope, and fell  
to climbing it with great strides, not  
heeding Ursula; but she followed close  
after, and scrambled up with foot and hand  
and knee, till she stood beside him on the  
top, and he looked around wildly and cried  
out: "Where!

And while they were in this condition,  
**lol**! the knight their captain said to those  
who counselled their slaughter, "It is not  
for any save for King Afridun to kill them,  
that he may gratify his wrath; therefore it  
behoveth us to keep them in durance by us  
till the morrow, when we will journey with  
them to Constantinople and deliver them  
to our King, who shall deal with them as he  
please.

Well now then, eighty copecks the cap, two  
roubles twenty-five copecks the suit--  
together three roubles five copecks--a  
rouble and a half for the boots--for, you  
see, they are very good--and that makes  
four roubles fifty-five copecks; five roubles  
for the underclothes--they were bought in  
the **lol**-- which makes exactly nine  
roubles fifty-five copecks. Forty-five  
copecks change in coppers.

36:6 **Lol**, thou trustest in the staff of this broken reed, on Egypt; whereon if a man lean, it will go into his hand, and pierce it: so is Pharaoh king of Egypt to all that trust in him. 36:7 But if thou say to me, We trust in the LORD our God: is it not he, whose high places and whose altars Hezekiah hath taken away, and said to Judah and to Jerusalem, Ye shall worship before this altar?

CXLI To the north wind, which blew upon their right, Stretching to seaward, they their sails untie: When **lol**! a south-south-wester, which seemed light, In the beginning, while the sun was high, And afterwards increased in force t'wards night, Raised up the sea against them mountains high; With such dread flashes, and loud peals of thunder, As Heaven, to swallow all in fire, would sunder.

**Lol**, now is that come to pass which was foretold me long ago, but from mine eyes has it been hidden, for none may fight against his fate and prevail. Behold this has Brynhild brought to pass, even she who loves me before all men; but this may I swear, that never have I wrought ill to Gunnar, but rather have ever held fast to my oath with him, nor was I ever too much a friend to his wife.

XII **Lol**, this is he in whom the surgent springs Of recollections richer than our skies To feed the flow of tuneful strings, Show but a pool of scum for shooting flies. PHAETHON--ATTEMPTED IN THE GALLIAMBIC MEASURE At the coming up of Phoebus the all-luminous charioteer, Double- visaged stand the mountains in imperial multitudes, And with shadows dappled men sing to him, Hail, O Beneficent!



**Lol**, thus saith Arnold of the newe town,  
<18> As his Rosary maketh mentioun, He  
saith right thus, withouten any lie; “There  
may no man mercury mortify,<13> But\* it  
be with his brother’s knowledging. ”

\*except **Lol**, how that he, which firste  
said this thing, Of philosophers father was,  
Hermes;<19> He saith, how that the dragon  
doubteless He dieth not, but if that he be  
slain With his brother.

Now, when they had passed before the  
Chief Vizier and departed, **lol**! he fell to  
laughing violently, so that his hair was  
agitated and was as a sand-cloud over him,  
and his countenance behind it was as the  
sun of the desert reflected ripplingly on  
the waters of a bubbling spring, for it had  
the aspect of merriness; and the Chief  
Vizier exclaimed, ’O Shibli Bagarag, have I  
not made fair show?

And I had told but twenty years, and my heart had been mellowed in the tender sunshine of a happy home, and I had loved this boy as a stranger; and **lol**, he was Roland's son! I forgot all else, looking upon that anguish; and I threw myself on the ground by the form that writhed there, and folding my arms round the breast which in vain repelled me, I whispered, "Comfort, comfort: life is long.

**Lol**, suche sleighes and subtilities In women be; for aye as busy as bees Are they us silly men for to deceive, And from the soothe\* will they ever weive,\*\* \*truth \*\*swerve, depart As this Merchante's tale it proveth well. But natheless, as true as any steel, I have a wife, though that she poore be; But of her tongue a labbing\* shrew is she; \*chattering And yet\* she hath a heap of vices mo'.

1:51 And it was told Solomon, saying,  
Behold, Adonijah feareth king Solomon:  
for, **lol**, he hath caught hold on the horns  
of the altar, saying, Let king Solomon  
swear unto me today that he will not slay  
his servant with the sword. 1:52 And  
Solomon said, If he will shew himself a  
worthy man, there shall not an hair of him  
fall to the earth: but if wickedness shall be  
found in him, he shall die.

**Lol**, how this thiefe could his service  
bede! \* \*offer Full sooth it is that such  
proffer'd service Stinketh, as witnesse  
\*these olde wise;\* \*those wise folk of old\*  
And that full soon I will it verify In this  
canon, root of all treachery, That evermore  
delight had and gladness (Such fiendly  
thoughtes \*in his heart impress\*) \*press  
into his heart\* How Christe's people he  
may to mischief bring.

Then shall there be another blast on it, and  
**lol**! arising they shall gaze around them:  
And the earth shall shine with the light of  
her Lord, and the Book shall be set, and the  
prophets shall be brought up, and the  
witnesses; and judgment shall be given  
between them with equity; and none shall  
be wronged: And every soul shall receive as  
it shall have wrought, for well knoweth He  
men's actions.

As, in a fish-pond which is pure and  
tranquil, The fishes draw to that which  
from without Comes in such fashion that  
their food they deem it; So I beheld more  
than a thousand splendours Drawing  
towards us, and in each was heard: “**Lol**,  
this is she who shall increase our love. ”  
And as each one was coming unto us, Full  
of beatitude the shade was seen, By the  
effulgence clear that issued from it.

This famous story began as an attempt to  
plead the cause of the oppressed Indian, to  
do for him what \_Uncle Tom's Cabin\_ was

supposed to have done for the negro; it ended in an idyllic story so well told that readers forgot to cry, “**Lol**, the poor Indian,” as the author intended. At the present time \_Ramona\_ is not classed with the problem-novels but with the most readable of American romances.

47:23 Then Joseph said unto the people, Behold, I have bought you this day and your land for Pharaoh: **lol**, here is seed for you, and ye shall sow the land. 47:24 And it shall come to pass in the increase, that ye shall give the fifth part unto Pharaoh, and four parts shall be your own, for seed of the field, and for your food, and for them of your households, and for food for your little ones.

He took patience till midnight, when he arose and fared accompanied by the headsman to the gaol that he might witness the strangling of Attaf; but **lol** and behold! he found the prison door wide

open and the keeper in sore sorrow with his raiment all rent to rags and his beard plucked out and his face scratched and the blood trickling from his four sides and his case was the miserablest of cases.

And Shibli Bagarag followed her, clutching at the trailers and tearing them with him, letting loose a torrent of stones and earth, till on a sudden they stood together above a greenswarded basin of the rock opening to the sea; and in the middle of the basin, **lol!** in stature like a maiden of the mountains, and one that droopeth her head pensively thinking of her absent lover, the Enchanted Lily.

Then he looked up, and **lol!** behind a curtain, steps leading to an anteroom, and beyond that a chamber like the chamber of kings where they sit in state dispensing judgements, like the sun at noon in splendour; and in the chamber seven youths, tall and comely young men, calm

as princes in their port, each one dressed  
in flowing robes, and with a large glowing  
pearl in the front of their turbans.

No more as now of this matere, 190 For-  
why this folk wol comen up anoon, That  
han the lettre red; **lol**, I hem here. But I  
coniure thee, Criseyde, and oon, And two,  
thou Troilus, whan thou mayst goon, That  
at myn hous ye been at my warninge, 195  
For I ful wel shal shape youre cominge;  
'And eseth ther your hertes right y-nough;  
And lat see which of yow shal bere the  
belle To speke of love a-right!

On the windy hills **Lol**, the little harebell  
leans On the spire-grass that it queens,  
With bonnet blue; Trusting love instils  
Love and subject reverence true; Learn  
what love instils On the hills! By the bare  
wayside Placid snowdrops hang their  
cheeks, Softly touch'd with pale green  
streaks, Soon, soon, to die; On the clothed  
hedgeside Bands of rosy beauties vie, In  
their prophesied Summer pride.

The necessity for extreme caution, however, in dealing with “inward spies,” appears from an historical incident related by Ho Shih: "**Lol** Shang, Governor of I-Chou, sent his general Wei Po to attack the rebel Li Hsiung of Shu in his stronghold at P'i. After each side had experienced a number of victories and defeats, Li Hsiung had recourse to the services of a certain P'o-t'ai, a native of Wu-tu.

He began to have him whipped until the blood came, and then sent him off to **Lol** Shang, whom he was to delude by offering to cooperate with him from inside the city, and to give a fire signal at the right moment for making a general assault. **Lol** Shang, confiding in these promises, march out all his best troops, and placed Wei Po and others at their head with orders to attack at P'o-t'ai's bidding.



13:46 Then Paul and Barnabas waxed bold,  
and said, It was necessary that the word of  
God should first have been spoken to you:  
but seeing ye put it from you, and judge  
yourselves unworthy of everlasting life,

**lol**, we turn to the Gentiles. 13:47 For so  
hath the Lord commanded us, saying, I  
have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles,  
that thou shouldest be for salvation unto  
the ends of the earth.

Pandare gan him thonke, and to him seyde,  
1415 **Lol**, sire, I have a lady in this toun,  
That is my nece, and called is Criseyde,  
Which some men wolden doon  
oppressioun, And wrongfully have hir  
possessioun: Wherfor I of your lordship  
yow biseche 1420 To been our freend, with-  
oute more speche. ' Deiphebus him  
answerde, 'O, is not this, That thow spekest  
of to me thus straungely, Criseyda, my  
freend?

And **lol**, one while when I look on thee  
thou art my dear and sweet child, as thou  
wert years ago, and I love thee dearly  
and finely; and another while thou art a  
great and mighty man, and I fear thee; so  
much greater thou seemest than we poor  
upland folk. “ Then smiled Ralph for love  
and happiness, and he said: ”Father, I am  
thy child in the house and at the board,  
and that is for thine helping.

I am like the high priest,“ he said, ”who  
has to administer the ‘water of bitterness’  
to a woman who is held under the  
suspicion of adultery, and when he  
approaches the woman with the cup, **lol**,  
he beholds his own mother. And I, O  
Mother Zion, thought, when I was called to  
prophecy, that I was appointed to proclaim  
prosperity and salvation to thee, but now I  
see that my message forebodes thee evil.

And **lol**, the Bride of Peleus gliding came  
Forth of the sea, like the still breath of  
dawn, And suddenly was with the Argive  
throng Where eager-faced they waited,  
some, that looked Soon to contend in that  
great athlete-strife, And some, to joy in  
seeing the mighty strive. Amidst that  
gathering Thetis sable-stoled Set down her  
prizes, and she summoned forth Achaea's  
champions: at her best they came.

[2] **Lol**-han, Arhat, Arahāt, are all  
designations of the perfected Arya, the  
disciple who has passed the different  
stages of the Noble Path, or eightfold  
excellent way, who has conquered all  
passions, and is not to be reborn again.  
Arhatship implies possession of certain  
supernatural powers, and is not to be  
succeeded by Buddhahood, but implies the  
fact of the saint having already attained  
nirvana.

When Zarathustra was again on the  
continent, he did not go straightway to his

mountains and his cave, but made many wanderings and questionings, and ascertained this and that; so that he said of himself jestingly: “**Lol**, a river that floweth back unto its source in many windings! ” For he wanted to learn what had taken place AMONG MEN during the interval: whether they had become greater or smaller.

Is much applauded and encouraged; goes out of the room as Swills; comes in as the coroner (not the least in the world like him); describes the inquest, with recreative intervals of piano-forte accompaniment, to the refrain: With his (the coroner's) tippy tol li doll, tippy tol **lol** doll, tippy tol li doll, Dee! The jingling piano at last is silent, and the Harmonic friends rally round their pillows.

There saw I play jongelours,\* \*jugglers  
<37> Magicians, and tregetours,<38> And  
Pythonesses, <39> charmeresses, And old  
witches, and sorceresses, That use

exorcisations, And eke subfumigations;  
<40> And clerkes\* eke, which knowe well  
\*scholars All this magic naturel, That  
craftily do their intents, To make, in  
certain ascendants, <41> Images, **lol**!  
through which magic To make a man be  
whole or sick.

If thy revengeful heart cannot forgive,  
**Lol**, here I lend thee this sharp-pointed  
sword; Which if thou please to hide in this  
true breast And let the soul forth that  
adoreth thee, I lay it naked to the deadly  
stroke, And humbly beg the death upon my  
knee, Nay, do not pause; for I did kill King  
Henry,-- [He lays his breast open; she  
offers at it with his sword. ] But 'twas thy  
beauty that provoked me.

Now when they had washed him and  
shrouded him and carried him out upon  
the bier, and were proceeding to the  
graveyard that they might bury him, and  
had reached half way to it, **lol** and

behold! I joined the funeral train and suddenly walking under the coffin with a sharp packing-needle[FN#337] in hand,-- And Shahrazad was surprised by the dawn of day and fell silent and ceased saying her permitted say.

So with many other Baconian essays: with “Love” for example, in which we are told that it is impossible for a man to love and be wise; or with “Negotiations,” which informs us that, unless a man intends to use his letter to justify himself (**lol!** the politician), it is better to deal by speech than by writing; for a man can “disavow or expound” his speech, but his written word may be used against him.

In that horror of her dream she stood up suddenly, and thrust forth her hands as to avert an evil, and advanced a step; and with the act her dream was cloven and she awoke, and **lol!** it was sunrise; and where had been two warriors of the Beni-Asser, were now five, and besides her own steed

five others, one the steed of Ruark, and  
Ruark with them that watched over her:  
pale was the visage of the Chief.

IV **Lol**, as a tree, whose wintry twigs  
Drink in the sun with fibrous joy, And  
down into its dampest roots Thrills  
quicken'd with the draught of life, I wake  
unto the dawn, and leave my griefs to  
drowse. I rise and drink the fresh sweet air:  
Each draught a future bud of Spring; Each  
glance of blue a birth of green; I will not  
mimic yonder oak That dallies with dead  
leaves ev'n while the primrose peeps.

And all this throve before I wedded thee,  
Believing, "**lol** mine helpmate, one to feel  
My purpose and rejoicing in my joy. " Then  
came thy shameful sin with Lancelot; Then  
came the sin of Tristram and Isolt; Then  
others, following these my mightiest  
knights, And drawing foul ensample from  
fair names, Sinned also, till the loathsome  
opposite Of all my heart had destined did  
obtain, And all through thee!

“He sat still on his saddle a while, staring at me and I at him; and then he thanked me, but with so bad a grace, that I wondered of him if he were angry; and then he shook his rein, and rode off briskly, and I looked after him a while, and then went on my way; but I had gone but a short while, when I heard horse-hoofs behind me, and I turned and looked, and **lol!** it was the knight coming back again.”

Seeing this, Mashalleed charged against the Chief once more, and **lol!** the Arabs opened to receive him, closing on his band of warriors like waters whitened by the storm on a fleet of swift-scudding vessels: and there was a dust and a tumult visible, such as is seen in the darkness when a vessel struck by the lightning-bolt is sinking--flashes of steel, lifting of hands, rolling of horsemen and horses.



In our interior the alarum-bells Of  
insurrection--peasantry in arms-- All  
orders discontented--and the army, Just in  
the moment of our expectation Of aidance  
from it--**lol**! this very army Seduced, run  
wild, lost to all discipline, Loosened, and  
rent asunder from the state And from their  
sovereign, the blind instrument Of the  
most daring of mankind, a weapon Of  
fearful power, which at his will he wields.

The weary- o'-the-world put it up, and the  
preachers of death and the jailer: for **lol**,  
it is also a sermon for slavery:-- Because  
they learned badly and not the best, and  
everything too early and everything too  
fast; because they ATE badly: from thence  
hath resulted their ruined stomach;-- --For  
a ruined stomach, is their spirit: IT  
persuadeth to death! For verily, my  
brethren, the spirit IS a stomach!

And indeed he had drawn a knife to cut my throat when, **lol** and behold! there came a mighty great crocodile forth of the river and snatching him up from off my breast plunged into the water, with him still hending knife in hand, even within the jaws of the beast: whilst I abode extolling Almighty Allah, and rendering thanks for my preservation to him who had delivered me from the hand of that wrong- doer.

One evening went Zarathustra and his disciples through the forest; and when he sought for a well, **lol**, he lighted upon a green meadow peacefully surrounded with trees and bushes, where maidens were dancing together. As soon as the maidens recognised Zarathustra, they ceased dancing; Zarathustra, however, approached them with friendly mein and spake these words: Cease not your dancing, ye lovely maidens!

And **lol**, as they quaffed their cup of joy, a godlike messenger came swiftly in, radiant as the eye of heaven, a comely youth and behind him there passed an elder of noble gait and countenance, bearing the sacred scrolls of law and with him his lady wife a dame of peerless lineage, fairest of her race. Little Alf Bergan popped in round the door and hid behind Barney's snug, squeezed up with the laughing.

In her hunger for his approach, she would at whiles pluck up the herbage about her by the roots, and toss handfuls this way and that, chiding the peaceful song of the nightbird in the leaves above her head; and she was sinking with fretfulness, when **lol**! from the opening arch of the glade a sudden light, and Bhanavar knew it for the Jewel in the fingers of her betrothed, by the strength of its effulgence.

Twas so as it had long been, when suddenly, **lol**! a star from the upper heaven that shot down between them wildly, and my star took lustre from it; and the star of Shagpat trembled like a ring on a tightened rope, and waved and flickered, and seemed to come forward and to retire; and 'twas presently as a comet in the sky, bright,--a tadpole, with large head and lengthy tail, in the assembly of the planets.

7:15 Get thee unto Pharaoh in the morning; **lol**, he goeth out unto the water; and thou shalt stand by the river's brink against he come; and the rod which was turned to a serpent shalt thou take in thine hand. 7:16 And thou shalt say unto him, The LORD God of the Hebrews hath sent me unto thee, saying, Let my people go, that they may serve me in the wilderness: and, behold, hitherto thou wouldest not hear.

9:6 For, **lol**, they are gone because of destruction: Egypt shall gather them up, Memphis shall bury them: the pleasant places for their silver, nettles shall possess them: thorns shall be in their tabernacles.  
9:7 The days of visitation are come, the days of recompence are come; Israel shall know it: the prophet is a fool, the spiritual man is mad, for the multitude of thine iniquity, and the great hatred.

<18> **Lol** here, Andromache, Hectore's wife, <19> That day that Hector shoulde lose his life, She dreamed on the same night befor, How that the life of Hector should be lorn,\* \*lost If thilke day he went into battaile; She warned him, but it might not avail; He wente forth to fighte natheless, And was y-slain anon of Achilles. But thilke tale is all too long to tell; And eke it is nigh day, I may not dwell.

And **lol**, the supreme judge is coming! No longer the lowly Lamb of God, no longer the meek Jesus of Nazareth, no longer the Man of Sorrows, no longer the Good Shepherd, He is seen now coming upon the clouds, in great power and majesty, attended by nine choirs of angels, angels and archangels, principalities, powers and virtues, thrones and dominations, cherubim and seraphim, God Omnipotent, God Everlasting.

And **lol**, I was now in my thirtieth year, sticking in the same mire, greedy of enjoying things present, which passed away and wasted my soul; while I said to myself, "Tomorrow I shall find it; it will appear manifestly and I shall grasp it; to, Faustus the Manichee will come, and clear every thing! O you great men, ye Academicians, it is true then, that no certainty can be attained for the ordering of life!

So she took the phial from him and led

forth the Ass, and the twain mounted the Ass and descended the slopes of the mountain in moonlight; and Shibli Bagarag said, '**Lol**! I have marked wonders, and lived a life since our parting; and this well, 'tis a miracle to dip in it, and by it sit many maidens weeping and old men babbling, and youths that were idle youths striking bubbles from the surface of the water.

50:4 And when the days of his mourning were past, Joseph spake unto the house of Pharaoh, saying, If now I have found grace in your eyes, speak, I pray you, in the ears of Pharaoh, saying, 50:5 My father made me swear, saying, **Lol**, I die: in my grave which I have digged for me in the land of Canaan, there shalt thou bury me. Now therefore let me go up, I pray thee, and bury my father, and I will come again.

The King bade him be seated; and, as soon as he sat down, began telling his tale and said to him, "I have dreamt this night a dream which terrified me, and 'twas, that

methought I poured water upon the roots  
of a tree where about were many other  
trees and as I was thus engaged, **lol** and  
behold! fire issued therefrom and burnt up  
all the growths that were around it;  
wherefore I was affrighted and fear took  
me.

\* \*everywhere **Lol**, what said he, that so  
well teache can, 'Be thou no fellow to an  
irous man, Nor with no wood\* man walke  
by the way, \*furious Lest thee repent;' I  
will no farther say. "Now, Thomas, leve\*  
brother, leave thine ire, \*dear Thou shalt  
me find as just as is as squire; Hold not the  
devil's knife aye at thine heaat; Thine  
anger doth thee all too sore smart;\* \*pain  
But shew to me all thy confession.

Then came from him sounds like the  
neighing of mares, and **lol**! he seized me  
and rose with me in the air, and I thought  
the very heavens were opening to that  
black beast, when on a sudden he paused,



and shot down with me from heights of the stars to the mouth of a cavern by the Putrid Sea, and dragged me into a cavern greatly illuminated, hung like a palace chamber, and supported on pillars of shining jasper.

But scarce again his horn he wound, When **lol**! forth starting at the sound, From underneath an aged oak That slanted from the islet rock, A damsel guider of its way, A little skiff shot to the bay, That round the promontory steep Led its deep line in graceful sweep, Eddying, in almost viewless wave, The weeping willow twig to rave, And kiss, with whispering sound and slow, The beach of pebbles bright as snow.

But now, O Atli, even as we die so shalt thou die; and **lol**, I alone wot where the gold is, nor shall Hogni be to tell thereof now; to and fro played the matter in my mind whiles we both lived, but now have I myself determined for myself, and the Rhine river shall rule over the gold, rather

than that the Huns shall bear it on the hands of them. “ Then said King Atli, ”Have away the bondsman;" and so they did.

Replied she, "Time is a term applied to the hours of the night and day, which are but the measures of the courses of the sun and moon in their several heavens, even as Allah Almighty telleth us when he saith, 'A sign to them also is the Night, from which we strip off the day, and **lol**! they are plunged in darkness, and the Sun runneth to her place of rest; this is the ordinance of the Sublime, the All-knowing.

**Lol**, but the breaking of a surge, And she is in her lover's fold, Illumined o'er a boundless range Anew: and through quick morning hours The Tropic-Arctic countercharge Did seem to pant in beams and showers. But noon beheld a larger heaven; Beheld on our reflecting field The Sower to the Bearer given, And both their

inner sweetest yield, Fresh as when dews  
were grey or first Received the flush of  
hues athirst.

“Far be it from me,” said the cunning  
Bishop, “to point the way to one so clear-  
sighted as Your Majesty; but, were I the  
King of England, I should look upon the  
matter in this wise: I have promised my  
Queen, let us say, that for forty days the  
cunningest rogue in all England shall have  
freedom to come and go; but, **lol**! I find  
this outlaw in my grasp; shall I, then,  
foolishly cling to a promise so hastily  
given?”

[117] When Esau observed that even his  
father’s love had passed from him to Jacob,  
he went away, to Ishmael, and he  
addressed him as follows: "**Lol**, as thy  
father gave all his possessions to thy  
brother Isaac, and dismissed thee with  
empty hands, so my father purposeth to do  
to me. Make thyself ready then, go forth

and slay thy brother, and I will slay mine,  
and then we two shall divide the whole  
world between us.

**Lol**, where gleamed the sapphire lake,  
Leo, with his Rome at stake, Drew blank air  
to hues and forms; Whereof Two that  
shone distinct, Linked as orb'd stars are  
linked, Clear among the myriad swarms, In  
a constellation, dashed Full on horse and  
rider's eyes Sunless light, but light it was -  
Light that blinded and abashed, Froze his  
members, bade him pause, Caught him  
mid-gallop, blazed him home. Attila, my  
Attila!

And then behold a woman at a door  
Spinning; and fair the house whereby she  
sat, And kind the woman's eyes and  
innocent, And all her bearing gracious; and  
she rose Opening her arms to meet me, as  
who should say, "Rest here;" but when I  
touched her, **lol**! she, too, Fell into dust  
and nothing, and the house Became no

better than a broken shed, And in it a dead babe; and also this Fell into dust, and I was left alone.

They halted forthright in the place they had reached, and Sharrkan also halted and all righted there; and when Almighty Allah made morning dawn, Sharrkan and his company and Abrizah and her company took horse and fared on towards the city; when **lol!** on the way they met the Wazir Dandan, who had come out amongst a thousand horse to honour Abrizah and Sharrkan, by especial commandment of King Omar Son of Al- Nu'uman.

To begin: there's Aries, or the Ram-- lecherous dog, he begets us; then, Taurus, or the Bull-- he bumps us the first thing; then Gemini, or the Twins-- that is, Virtue and Vice; we try to reach Virtue, when **lol!** comes Cancer the Crab, and drags us back; and here, going from Virtue, Leo, a

roaring Lion, lies in the path-- he gives a few fierce bites and surly dabs with his paw; we escape, and hail Virgo, the Virgin!

And behold, Sharrkan and his men charged down upon the Infidels and cut off their retreat and wheeled and tourneyed among the ranks; when **lol**! a knight of goodly presence opened a passage through the army of Unbelievers and circled hither and thither amongst the Deniers, cutting and thrusting and covering the ground with heads and trunks, so that the Faithless feared him and their necks bent under his lunge and hew.

**Lol**, irous Cyrus, thilke\* Persian, \*that How he destroy'd the river of Gisen,<21> For that a horse of his was drowned therein, When that he wente Babylon to win: He made that the river was so small, That women mighte wade it \*over all. \*

\*everywhere **Lol**, what said he, that so well teache can, 'Be thou no fellow to an

irous man, Nor with no wood\* man walke  
by the way, \*furious Lest thee repent;' I  
will no farther say.

And therewithal one came and seized on  
her, And Enid started waking, with her  
heart All overshadowed by the foolish  
dream, And **lol**! it was her mother  
grasping her To get her well awake; and in  
her hand A suit of bright apparel, which  
she laid Flat on the couch, and spoke  
exultingly: 'See here, my child, how fresh  
the colours look, How fast they hold like  
colours of a shell That keeps the wear and  
polish of the wave.

[256] He said, and, entering, took his seat  
of state; Where full before him reverend  
Priam sate; To whom, composed, the  
godlike chief begun: "**Lol**! to thy prayer  
restored, thy breathless son; Extended on  
the funeral couch he lies; And soon as  
morning paints the eastern skies, The sight  
is granted to thy longing eyes: But now the

peaceful hours of sacred night Demand  
reflection, and to rest invite: Nor thou, O  
father!

**Lol**, ere I can repeat this curse again,  
Within so small a time, my woman's heart  
Grossly grew captive to his honey words,  
And prov'd the subject of mine own soul's  
curse,-- Which hitherto hath held my eyes  
from rest; For never yet one hour in his  
bed Did I enjoy the golden dew of sleep,  
But with his timorous dreams was still  
awak'd. Besides, he hates me for my father  
Warwick; And will, no doubt, shortly be rid  
of me.

And **lol**, there was I received by the  
scourge of bodily sickness, and I was going  
down to hell, carrying all the sins which I  
had committed, both against Thee, and  
myself, and others, many and grievous,  
over and above that bond of original sin,  
whereby we all die in Adam. For Thou  
hadst not forgiven me any of these things



in Christ, nor had He abolished by His Cross the enmity which by my sins I had incurred with Thee.

The warm touch of a soft and tremulous hand Wakened me then; **lol**! Cythna sate reclined Beside me, on the waved and golden sand \_4605 Of a clear pool, upon a bank o'ertwined With strange and star-bright flowers, which to the wind Breathed divine odour; high above, was spread The emerald heaven of trees of unknown kind, Whose moonlike blooms and bright fruit overhead \_4610 A shadow, which was light, upon the waters shed.

This is generally done by a squaw, who takes pinole in her blanket, repairs to the scene of the incrimination, or to places hallowed by the memory of the dead, where she scatters it over the ground, meantime rocking her body violently to and fro in a dance and chanting the following chorus: Hel-lel-li-ly, Hel-lel-**lol**,

Hel-lel-lu. "This refrain is repeated over and over indefinitely, but the words have no meaning whatever.

And lol, as they sped on, a deep gulf of the sea was opened, and lol, the steep crags of the Caucasian mountains rose up, where, with his limbs bound upon the hard rocks by galling fetters of bronze, Prometheus fed with his liver an eagle that ever rushed back to its prey. High above the ship at even they saw it flying with a loud whirr, near the clouds; and yet it shook all the sails with the fanning of those huge wings.

Her spirit returned not to her till the crescent of the moon was yellow to its fall; and lol! the youth was sighing heavy sighs and leaning to the ground on one elbow, and she flung herself by him on the ground, seeking for herbs that were antidotes to the poison of the serpent, grovelling among the grasses and strewn

leaves of the wood, peering at them tearfully by the pale beams, and startling the insects as she moved.

15:12 And when the sun was going down, a deep sleep fell upon Abram; and, **lol**, an horror of great darkness fell upon him.

15:13 And he said unto Abram, Know of a surety that thy seed shall be a stranger in a land that is not their's, and shall serve them; and they shall afflict them four hundred years; 15:14 And also that nation, whom they shall serve, will I judge: and afterward shall they come out with great substance.

14:10 And now, behold, the LORD hath kept me alive, as he said, these forty and five years, even since the LORD spake this word unto Moses, while the children of Israel wandered in the wilderness: and now, **lol**, I am this day fourscore and five years old.

14:11 As yet I am as strong this day as I was in the day that Moses sent me: as my

strength was then, even so is my strength now, for war, both to go out, and to come in.

But in the ideal realm, aloof and far, Where the calm art's pure dwellers are, **Lol**, the Laocoon writhes, but does not groan. Here, no sharp grief the high emotion knows-- Here, suffering's self is made divine, and shows The brave resolve of the firm soul alone: Here, lovely as the rainbow on the dew Of the spent thunder-cloud, to art is given, Gleaming through grief's dark veil, the peaceful blue Of the sweet moral heaven.

42:28 And he said unto his brethren, My money is restored; and, **lol**, it is even in my sack: and their heart failed them, and they were afraid, saying one to another, What is this that God hath done unto us? 42:29 And they came unto Jacob their father unto the land of Canaan, and told him all that befell unto them; saying, 42:30

The man, who is the lord of the land, spake roughly to us, and took us for spies of the country.

{1} Tom stared at the tranquil boy, observing to himself, “**Lol**, it is a wonderful thing,--a most strange and curious trade; I marvel they have not hired a boy to take my combings and my dressings for me--would heaven they would!--an’ they will do this thing, I will take my lashings in mine own person, giving God thanks for the change.” Then he said aloud-- "And hast thou been beaten, poor friend, according to the promise?

15:29 And he answering said to his father, **Lol**, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends: 15:30 But as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the

fatted calf. 15:31 And he said unto him,  
Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I  
have is thine.

But they are all dispersed--and, **lol**! she  
stands Looking in idle grief on her white  
hands, Alone within the garden now her  
own; \_40 And through the sunny air, with  
jangling tone, The music of the merry  
marriage-bells, Killing the azure silence,  
sinks and swells;-- Absorbed like one  
within a dream who dreams That he is  
dreaming, until slumber seems \_45 A  
mockery of itself--when suddenly Antonio  
stood before her, pale as she.

The following is the translation of M.  
Renan:-- "In the month of Bul (October), in  
the fourteenth year of the reign of King  
Esmunazar, king of the Sidonians, son of  
King Tabnit, king of the Sidonians, King  
Esmunazar, king of the Sidonians, spake,  
saying--I am snatched away before my  
time, the child of a few days, the orphan

son of a widow; and **lol**! I am lying in this coffin, and in this tomb, in the place which I have built.

As the young olive, in some sylvan scene,  
Crown'd by fresh fountains with eternal  
green, Lifts the gay head, in snowy  
flowerets fair, And plays and dances to the  
gentle air; When **lol**! a whirlwind from  
high heaven invades The tender plant, and  
withers all its shades; It lies uprooted from  
its genial bed, A lovely ruin now defaced  
and dead: Thus young, thus beautiful,  
Euphorbus lay, While the fierce Spartan  
tore his arms away.

Hogni answers, "A marvel is it to me of his bidding, for seldom hath he done in such a wise, and ill counselled will it be to wend to him; **lol** now, when I saw those dear-bought things the king sends us I wondered to behold a wolfs hair knit to a certain gold ring; belike Gudrun deems him to be minded as a wolf towards us, and will

have naught of our faring. ” But withal Vingi shows him the runes which he said Gudrun had sent.

**Lol**, said she, seest thou yonder pavilion that is all of the colour of Inde, and all manner of thing that there is about, men and women, and horses trapped, shields and spears were all of the colour of Inde, and his name is Sir Persant of Inde, the most lordliest knight that ever thou lookedst on. It may well be, said Beaumains, but be he never so stout a knight, in this field I shall abide till that I see him under his shield.

Now, while he lounged and strolled, and was abusing the old woman, he looked before him, and **lol**, one lolling in his shop-front, and people standing outside the shop, marking him with admiration and reverence, and pointing him out to each other with approving gestures. He who lolled there was indeed a miracle of



hairiness, black with hair as he had been muzzled with it, and his head as it were a berry in a bush by reason of it.

\_165 And, as the effect pursues the cause foregone, **Lol**, giving substance to my words, behold At once the sign and the thing signified-- A troop of cripples, beggars, and lean outcasts, Horsed upon stumbling jades, carted with dung, \_170 Dragged for a day from cellars and low cabins And rotten hiding-holes, to point the moral Of this presentment, and bring up the rear Of painted pomp with misery! NOTES: \_162 her 1870; its 1824.

Sigurd answered, "Good friend, hearken to what lies on my mind; for my hawk flew up into a certain tower; and when I came thereto and took him, **lol** there I saw a fair woman, and she sat by a needlework of gold, and did thereon, my deeds that are passed, and my deeds that are to come," Then said Alswid, "Thou has seen Brynhild,

Budli's daughter, the greatest of great women. "Yea, verily," said Sigurd; "but how came she hither?"

CII IT pleased God, who rules all things for our good--I mean, for those who acknowledge and believe in Him; such men never fail to gain His protection--that about this time a certain rascal from Vecchio called Piermaria d'Anterigoli, and surnamed **Lol** Sbietta, introduced himself to me. He is a sheep-grazier; and being closely related to Messer Guido Guidi, the physician, who is now provost of Pescia, I lent ear to his proposals.

**Lol**, the gardener is now become the commander of a fortress! The soul will do nothing but the will of our Lord; it will not act as the owner even of itself, nor of anything, not even of a single apple in the orchard; only, if there be any good thing in the garden, it is at His Majesty's disposal; for from henceforth the soul will have

nothing of its own,--all it seeks is to do everything for His glory, and according to His will.

When on my foes a sudden terror came,  
And they fled, scattering--**lol**! with  
reinless speed A black Tartarian horse of  
giant frame Comes trampling over the  
dead, the living bleed \_2500 Beneath the  
hoofs of that tremendous steed, On which,  
like to an Angel, robed in white, Sate one  
waving a sword;--the hosts recede And fly,  
as through their ranks with awful might,  
Sweeps in the shadow of eve that Phantom  
swift and bright; \_2505 20.

However she found on a hill-flank some  
remnants of the late rain which she drank;  
then, loosing the girths of her horse she  
gave him also to drink and she was about  
to take her rest in that place when, **lol**  
and behold! a lion big of bulk and mighty  
of might drew near her and he was lashing  
his tail[FN#200] and roaring thunderously.-

-And Shahrazad was surprised by the dawn of day and fell silent and ceased to say her permitted say.

21:23 And Ornan said unto David, Take it to thee, and let my lord the king do that

which is good in his eyes: **lol**, I give thee the oxen also for burnt offerings, and the threshing instruments for wood, and the wheat for the meat offering; I give it all.

21:24 And king David said to Ornan, Nay; but I will verily buy it for the full price: for I will not take that which is thine for the LORD, nor offer burnt offerings without cost.

6:12 And I beheld when he had opened the sixth seal, and, **lol**, there was a great earthquake; and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became as blood; 6:13 And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind. 6:14 And the heaven

departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.

It is because of such lines, the care with which the whole poem is polished, and the occasional appearance of real beauty (such as the passage beginning, “**Lol**, the poor Indian”) that the \_Essay on Man\_ occupies such a high place in eighteenth-century literature. [Sidenote: THE QUALITY OF POPE] It is hardly necessary to examine other works of Pope, since the poems already named give us the full measure of his strength and weakness.

Then at the dry harsh roar of the great horn,  
That sent the face of all the marsh aloft  
An ever upward-rushing storm and cloud  
Of shriek and plume, the Red Knight heard,  
and all, Even to tipmost lance and topmost helm,  
In blood-red armour sallying, howled to the King, 'The teeth of Hell flay bare and gnash thee flat!-- **Lol**!

art thou not that eunuch-hearted King  
Who fain had clipt free manhood from the  
world-- The woman-worshipper?

Seizing that opportunity, Ahab first paid  
out more line; and then was rapidly  
hauling and jerking in upon it again--  
hoping that way to disencumber it of some  
snarls--when **lol**!-- a sight more savage  
than the embattled teeth of sharks! Caught  
and twisted--corkscrewed in the mazes of  
the line, loose harpoons and lances, with  
all their bristling barbs and points, came  
flashing and dripping up to the chocks in  
the bows of Ahab's boat.

**Lol** now, how meet would it be for thee to  
behold thy brother Atli slain before thine  
eyes, and that thou shouldst stand over  
him dead; whereas we must needs now  
stand over our brother-in-law in such a  
case our brother-in-law and our brother's  
bane. " She answered, "None need mock at  
the measure of slaughter being unfulfilled;

yet heedeth not Atli your wrath or your threats; yea, he shall live longer than ye, and be a mightier man.

The sight nearly took his breath away!--He stood gazing at the fair young face like one transfixed; then presently ejaculated--

“**Lol**, the Lord of the Kingdom of Dreams and Shadows on his throne! ” He muttered some broken sentences, still gazing and marvelling; then turned his eyes around and about, scanning the gorgeous throng and the splendid saloon, murmuring, "But these are REAL--verily these are REAL--surely it is not a dream.

When it was the Nine Hundredth Night, She continued: It hath reached me, O auspicious King, that the King saw himself in his vision pouring water upon the roots of a tree, about which were many other trees; and **lol** and behold! there came fire out of this tree and burnt up every growth which encompassed it; whereupon Jali’ad

awoke affrighted and trembling, and calling one of his pages said to him, "Go fetch the Wazir Shimas in all haste.

When **lol**! the deeps arise, the tempests roar, And drive the hero to the Coan shore: Great Jove, awaking, shook the blest abodes With rising wrath, and tumbled gods on gods; Me chief he sought, and from the realms on high Had hurl'd indignant to the nether sky, But gentle Night, to whom I fled for aid, (The friend of earth and heaven,) her wings display'd; Impower'd the wrath of gods and men to tame, Even Jove revered the venerable dame.

And be ye turned to Him, and fear Him, and observe prayer, and be not of those who unite gods with God: Of those who have split up their religion, and have become sects, where every party rejoices in what is their own.<sup>9</sup> When some evil toucheth men, they turn to their Lord and call upon him: then when he hath made



them taste his mercy, lol, a part of them join other gods with their Lord, Ungrateful for our favours! Enjoy yourselves then.

So Ralph set his hand to the knop and drew strongly, and lol it was a door made of a squared stone hung on brazen hinges, and it opened easily to him, and within was a cup of goldsmith's work, with the sword and the bough done thereon; and round about the rim writ this posey: "THE STRONG OF HEART SHALL DRINK FROM ME. " So Ralph took it and held it aloft so that its pure metal flashed in the sun, and he said: "This is for thee, Sweetling.

Upward to this starry height The  
culminating seasons rolled; On one slope  
green with spring delight, The other with  
harvest gold, And treasures of Autumn  
untold: And on this highest throne of the  
midsummer now The waning but deathless  
day doth dream, With a rapturous grace, as  
tho' from the face Of the unveiled infinity,

**lol**, a far beam Had fall'n on her dim-flushed brow! Prolong, prolong that tide of song, O leafy nightingale and thrush!

4:15 Then he said unto me, **Lol**, I have given thee cow's dung for man's dung, and thou shalt prepare thy bread therewith.

4:16 Moreover he said unto me, Son of man, behold, I will break the staff of bread in Jerusalem: and they shall eat bread by weight, and with care; and they shall drink water by measure, and with astonishment:

4:17 That they may want bread and water, and be astonied one with another, and consume away for their iniquity.

For as he was walking up and down by himself before the judgment-seat, with his note-book and pen, **lol**, a young man, a lawyer, the real thief, privily bringing a hatchet, got in, unperceived by Alypius, as far as the leaden gratings which fence in the silversmiths' shops, and began to cut away the lead. But the noise of the hatchet

being heard, the silversmiths beneath  
began to make a stir, and sent to  
apprehend whomever they should find.

So she took the lute and tuning it, sang the  
following verses: **Lol**, since the day I left  
you, O my masters, Life is not sweet, no aye  
my heart is light. Yea, in the night the  
thought of you still slays me; Hidden are  
my traces from the wise men's sight, All for  
a wild deer's love, whose looks have snared  
me And on whose brows the morning  
glitters bright I am become, for severance  
from my loved one, Like a left hand,  
forsaken of the right.

Lingering there a moment, the eye  
resumed its climbing, going next to the  
Gentiles' Court, then to the Israelites'  
Court, then to the Women's Court, then to  
the Court of the Priests, each a pillared tier  
of white marble, one above the other in  
terraced retrocession; over them all a  
crown of crowns infinitely sacred,  
infinitely beautiful, majestic in

proportions, effulgent with beaten gold--  
**lol!** the Tent, the Tabernacle, the Holy of  
Holies.

In 1769, for example, when the whole  
musical establishment of Esterhaz visited  
Vienna, a performance of his opera, “**Lol**  
Speciale,” was given at the house of  
Freiherr von Sommerau, and was repeated  
in the form of a concert. Other works of  
the kind were performed at intervals,  
particularly on festival occasions, but as  
most of them have perished, and all of  
them are essentially pieces d’occasion, it is  
unnecessary even to recall their names.

7:6 For the LORD had made the host of the  
Syrians to hear a noise of chariots, and a  
noise of horses, even the noise of a great  
host: and they said one to another, **Lol**,  
the king of Israel hath hired against us the  
kings of the Hittites, and the kings of the  
Egyptians, to come upon us. 7:7 Wherefore  
they arose and fled in the twilight, and left

their tents, and their horses, and their asses, even the camp as it was, and fled for their life.

1 Nephi 21:12 12 And then, O house of Israel, behold, these shall come from far; and **lol**, these from the north and from the west; and these from the land of Sinim.  
1 Nephi 21:13 13 Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; for the feet of those who are in the east shall be established; and break forth into singing, O mountains; for they shall be smitten no more; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

24:11 Therefore now flee thou to thy place: I thought to promote thee unto great honour; but, **lol**, the LORD hath kept thee back from honour. 24:12 And Balaam said unto Balak, Spake I not also to thy messengers which thou sentest unto me, saying, 24:13 If Balak would give me his house full of silver and gold, I cannot go

beyond the commandment of the LORD, to  
do either good or bad of mine own mind;  
but what the LORD saith, that will I speak?

When it was the One Hundred and Twenty-  
second Night, She said, It hath reached me,  
O auspicious King, that the young  
merchant, whose name was Aziz,  
continued to Taj al-Muluk:--And when I  
entered the street called Syndic Street  
behold, I caught sight of an old woman  
walking with a lighted taper in one hand  
and in the other a folded letter and I drew  
near her and **lol**! she was weeping and  
repeating these couplets, "O glad news  
bearer well come!

**Lol** Croesus, which that was of Lydia king,  
Mette he not that he sat upon a tree,  
Which signified he shoulde hanged be?  
<18> **Lol** here, Andromache, Hectore's  
wife, <19> That day that Hector shoulde  
lose his life, She dreamed on the same  
night befor, How that the life of Hector

should be lorn,\* \*lost If thilke day he went  
into battaile; She warned him, but it might  
not avail; He wente forth to fighte  
nathelless, And was y-slain anon of Achilles.

But when the force of flame was burning  
low, Then did they drench the pyre with  
ruddy wine, And the white bones of  
Corythus bestow Within a gold cruse,  
wrought with many a sign, And wrapp'd  
the cruse about with linen fine And bare it  
to the tomb: when, lol, the wild OEnone  
sprang, with burning eyes divine, And  
shriek'd unto the slayer of her child: XLIV.  
"Oh Thou, that like a God art sire and  
slayer, That like a God, dost give and take  
away!

Their interest is drawn away to another of  
Zeus' victims, who at this moment rushes  
on the scene; it is lol, cajoled and  
abandoned by Zeus, plagued and  
tormented by the dread unsleeping gadfly  
sent by Zeus' consort Hera. She relates her  
story to the wondering Chorus, and then

Prometheus tells her the long tale of misery and wandering that await her as she passes from the Caucasus to Egypt, where she is promised deliverance from her tormentor.

**Lol**, the poor Indian! whose untutored mind Sees God in clouds, or hears Him in the wind; His soul, proud science never taught to stray Far as the solar walk, or milky way; Yet simple Nature to his hope has given, Behind the cloud-topped hill, an humbler heaven; Some safer world in depth of woods embraced, Some happier island in the watery waste, Where slaves once more their native land behold, No fiends torment, no Christians thirst for gold.

**Lol**, now, the greatness and the happiness thou art losing for this idle vanity is to be as a dunghill cock matched with an ostrich; and think not to escape the calamities thou bringest on thyself, for as is said, No runner can outstrip his fate;



and it will overtake thee, though thou part like an arrow from the bow. ' He still made a jest of her remonstrance, trying the temper of the animal, and rejoicing in its dark flushes of ireful vigour.

All the same, while smarting, he began to cry: "**Lol**! my lord, a faithful servant of his prince, who tries to act rightly, and is willing to put up with any sort of bad treatment, provided only that poor lady have her heart's desire!" The Duke tired of the ribald fellow, either to recompense the cuffs which he had dealt him, or for the Duchess' sake, whom he was ever most inclined to gratify, cried out: "Get away with you, with God's curse on you!

She signed imperiously to some slaves to stay his right wrist, and they seized on it; but not all of them together could withhold him from dropping a drop into the petals of the flower, and **lol**, the Lily spake, a voice from it like the voice of Noorna, saying, 'Remember the Seventh Pillar. '

Thereat, he lifted his eyes to his brows and frowned back memory to his aid, and the scene of Karaz, Rabesqurat, Abarak, and his betrothed was present to him.

From Tara next The news: "Laeghaire, the King, sits close in cloud Of sullen thought, or storms from court to court, Because the chiefest of the Druid race Locru, and Luchat prophesied long since That one day from the sea a Priest would come With Doctrine and a Rite, and dash to earth Idols, and hurl great monarchs from their thrones; And lol! At Imber Boindi late there stept A priest from roaring waves with Creed and Rite, And men before him bow.

But, as soon as the power that any one of Odette's sentences had to make Swann suffer seemed to be nearly exhausted, lol and behold another, one of those to which he had hitherto paid least attention, almost a new sentence, came to relieve the first, and to strike at him with

undiminished force. The memory of the evening on which he had dined with the Princesse des Laumes was painful to him, but it was no more than the centre, the core of his pain.

He continued to keep him company till, one day, as he sat in the Divan, according to his custom attending upon the Caliph, **lol** and behold! an Emir came up with sword and shield in hand and said, “O Commander of the Faithful, may thy head long outlive the Head of the Sixty, for he is dead this day;” whereupon the Caliph ordered Ala al- Din a dress of honour and made him Chief of the Sixty, in place of the other who had neither wife nor son nor daughter.

Vnder the coole shade of a Siccamore, I thought to close mine eyes some halfe an houre: When **lol** to interrupt my purpos’d rest, Toward that shade I might behold addrest, The King and his companions: warely I stole into a neighbour thicket by,

And ouer-heard, what you shall ouer-heare: That by and by disguis'd they will be heere. Their Herald is a pretty knauish Page: That well by heart hath con'd his embassage, Action and accent did they teach him there.

And **lol**, Baba Mustapha worked diligently, and Shagpat was behind an exulting lather, even as one pelted with wheaten flour-balls or balls of powdery perfume, and his hairiness was as branches of the forest foliage bent under a sudden fall of overwhelming snow that filleth the pits and sharpeneth the wolves with hunger, and teacheth new cunning to the fox. A fox was Baba Mustapha in his stratagems, and a wolf in the fierceness of his setting upon Shagpat.

19:27 And Abraham gat up early in the morning to the place where he stood before the LORD: 19:28 And he looked toward Sodom and Gomorrah, and toward all the land of the plain, and beheld, and,

**lol**, the smoke of the country went up as the smoke of a furnace. 19:29 And it came to pass, when God destroyed the cities of the plain, that God remembered Abraham, and sent Lot out of the midst of the overthrow, when he overthrew the cities in the which Lot dwelt.

As he made an end of his recitation, he found himself walking adown in Zayn al-Mawasif's street and smelt the sweet savour of the pastiles wherewithal she had incensed the house; wherefore his vitals fluttered and his heart was like to leave his breast and desire flamed up in him and distraction redoubled upon him; when

**lol**, and behold! Hubub, on her way to do her lady's errand suddenly appeared at the head of the street and he rejoiced with joy exceeding.

**Lol**, as he held the Lily to light him on, and the light of the Lily fell on them that were asleep, they paled and shrank, and were such as the death-chill maketh of us. So he called upon his head the protection of Allah, and went swifter, to chase from his limbs the shudder of awe; and there were some that slept not, but stared at him with fixed eyes, eyes frozen by the light of the Lily, and he shunned those, for they were like spectres, haunting spirits.

He then again exerted himself, and they succeeded in crossing to the south of the range, and arrived in the kingdom of **Lol**-e,[5] where there were nearly three thousand monks, students of both the mahayana and hinayana. Here they stayed for the summer retreat,[6] and when that was over, they went on to the south, and ten days' journey brought them to the kingdom of Poh-na,[7] where there are also more than three thousand monks, all students of the hinayana.

Mosiah 3:7 7 And **lol**, he shall suffer temptations, and pain of body, hunger, thirst, and fatigue, even more than man can suffer, except it be unto death; for behold, blood cometh from every pore, so great shall be his anguish for the wickedness and the abominations of his people. Mosiah 3:8 8 And he shall be called Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Father of heaven and earth, the Creator of all things from the beginning; and his mother shall be called Mary.

(she is not my daughter, but my brother's,) there is a man, and a brisk lad too, whom she calleth her batchelor, and is as I verily deem well-pleased with him: yet **lol** you how she eyeth thee, thou fair man, and doth so with her raiment that thou mayst best see how shapely she is of limb and foot, and togeth her right hand with her left wrist, and the like.--Well, as for me, I have had more lovers than one or two. And why have I had just so many and no more?

1:15 For, **lol**, I will call all the families of the kingdoms of the north, saith the LORD; and they shall come, and they shall set every one his throne at the entering of the gates of Jerusalem, and against all the walls thereof round about, and against all the cities of Judah. 1:16 And I will utter my judgments against them touching all their wickedness, who have forsaken me, and have burned incense unto other gods, and worshipped the works of their own hands.

23:13 And Pilate, when he had called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people, 23:14 Said unto them, Ye have brought this man unto me, as one that perverteth the people: and, behold, I, having examined him before you, have found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse him: 23:15 No, nor yet Herod: for I sent you to him; and, **lol**, nothing worthy of death is done unto him. 23:16 I will therefore chastise him, and release him.



700 `And if that I me putte in Iupartye, To  
stele away by nighte, and it bifalle That I be  
caught, I shal be holde a spye; Or elles,  
**lol**, this drede I most of alle, If in the  
hondes of som wrecche I falle, 705 I am but  
lost, al be myn herte trewe; Now mighty  
god, thou on my sorwe rewe! ' Ful pale y-  
waxen was hir brighte face, Hir limes lene,  
as she that al the day Stood whan she  
dorste, and loked on the place 710 Ther she  
was born, and ther she dwelt hadde ay.

“It is good,” said Ralph laughing, “yet the  
oak-tree hath not spoken yet, despite of all  
thy kissing: and **lol** there goes thy friend  
the robin, now thou hast no more meat to  
give him. ” “He is flying towards the Well  
at the World’s End,” she said, “and biddeth  
us onward: let us to horse and hasten: for if  
thou wilt have the whole truth concerning  
my heart, it is this, that some chance-hap  
may yet take thee from me ere thou hast  
drunk of the waters of the Well.”

Be mightier than man's sin: for **lol**, how  
man Seeks Thee, and ceases not: through  
noontide cave And dark air of the dawn-  
unlighted peak To Thee how long he  
strains the weak, worn eye If haply he  
might see Thy vesture's hem On farthest  
winds receding! Yea, how oft Against the  
blind and tremulous wall of cliff  
Tormented by sea surge, he leans his ear If  
haply o'er it name of Thine might creep; Or  
bends above the torrent-cloven abyss, If  
falling flood might lisp it!

Mosiah 3:9 9 And **lol**, he cometh unto his  
own, that salvation might come unto the  
children of men even through faith on his  
name; and even after all this they shall  
consider him a man, and say that he hath a  
devil, and shall scourge him, and shall  
crucify him. Mosiah 3:10 10 And he shall  
rise the third day from the dead; and  
behold, he standeth to judge the world;

and behold, all these things are done that a righteous judgment might come upon the children of men.

A glance that dealt love-sickness dealt me death, \* Glances are deadliest things with torments rare: He shook his love locks down and bared his chin, \* Whereby I spied his beauties dark and fair: My care, my cure are in his hands; and he \* Who caused their dolour can their dole repair: His belt went daft for softness of his waist; \* His hips, for envy, to uprise forbear: His brow curl-diademed is murky night; \* Unveil 't and **lol**! bright Morn shows brightest light.

**Lol**, in our midst Be many spear-won Trojans, thralls of Fate; And these will pass true judgment on these twain, To neither showing favour, since they hate Alike all authors of their misery. " He spake: replied Agamemnon lord of spears: "Ancient, there is none other in our midst Wiser than thou, of Danaans young or old, In that thou say'st

that unforgiving wrath Will burn in him to  
whom the Gods herein Deny the victory;  
for these which strive Are both our  
chiefest.

She could not get his meaning into her  
sight, and she sought, by looking hard, to  
understand it better; much as when some  
solitary maiden lady, passing into her  
bedchamber in the hours of darkness,  
beholds--tradition telling us she has  
absolutely beheld foot of burglar under  
bed; and **lol**! she stares, and, cunningly to  
moderate her horror, doubts, yet cannot  
but believe that there is a leg, and a trunk,  
and a head, and two terrible arms, bearing  
pistols, to follow.

8:20 And the LORD said unto Moses, Rise up  
early in the morning, and stand before  
Pharaoh; **lol**, he cometh forth to the  
water; and say unto him, Thus saith the  
LORD, Let my people go, that they may  
serve me. 8:21 Else, if thou wilt not let my  
people go, behold, I will send swarms of

flies upon thee, and upon thy servants, and upon thy people, and into thy houses: and the houses of the Egyptians shall be full of swarms of flies, and also the ground whereon they are.

7:13 And when Gideon was come, behold, there was a man that told a dream unto his fellow, and said, Behold, I dreamed a dream, and, **lol**, a cake of barley bread tumbled into the host of Midian, and came unto a tent, and smote it that it fell, and overturned it, that the tent lay along. 7:14 And his fellow answered and said, This is nothing else save the sword of Gideon the son of Joash, a man of Israel: for into his hand hath God delivered Midian, and all the host.

**Lol**, this was all the sentence of the bill. Virginius gan upon the clerk behold; But hastily, ere he his tale told, And would have proved it, as should a knight, And eke by witnessing of many a wight, That all was false that said his adversary, This cursed

judge would no longer tarry, Nor hear a word more of Virginius, But gave his judgement, and saide thus: "I deem\* anon this clerk his servant have; \*pronounce, determine Thou shalt no longer in thy house her save.

Now while we were in attendance upon him one day, after a whole year had sped since ye were lost to his sight, **lol**! there came to us an ancient dame with signs of being a devotee, accompanied by five damsels, high bosomed virgins like moons, endowed with such beauty and loveliness as tongue faileth to describe; and, to crown their perfections of comeliness, they could read the Koran and were versed in various kinds of learning and in the histories of bygone peoples.

He smiled therewith, but now Ralph deemed him not so debonnaire as he had at first, for there was mocking in the smile; therefore he was wroth, but he refrained him and said: "Sir Minstrel, I wot not why

thou hast come with a tale in thy mouth  
and it will not out of it: **lol** you, will this  
open the doors of speech to thee” (and he  
reached his hand out to him with two  
pieces of gold lying therein) “or shall this?”  
and therewith he half drew his sword  
from his sheath.

Til at the last this sorwful wight Criseyde  
To Troilus these ilke wordes seyde: --

**`Lol**, herte myn, wel wot ye this,’ quod  
she, ‘That if a wight alwey his wo  
compleyne, 1255 And seketh nought how  
holpen for to be, It nis but folye and  
encrees of peyne; And sin that here  
assembled be we tweyne To finde bote of  
wo that we ben inne, It were al tyme sone  
to biginne. 1260 `I am a womman, as ful  
wel ye woot, And as I am avysed sodeynly,  
So wol I telle yow, whyl it is hoot.

280 `For to every wight som goodly  
aventure Som tyme is shape, if he it can  
receyven; And if that he wol take of it no  
cure, Whan that it commeth, but wilfully it

weyven, **Lol**, neither cas nor fortune him  
deceyven, 285 But right his verray slouthe  
and wrecchednesse; And swich a wight is  
for to blame, I gesse. `Good aventure, O  
bele nece, have ye Ful lightly founden, and  
ye conne it take; And, for the love of god,  
and eek of me, 290 Cacche it anoon, lest  
aventure slake.

Then he went up to the throne; but, as he  
drew near unto it **lol**, c mighty serpent  
came forth from beneath it and cried out at  
him with so terrible a cry that the whole  
place trembled and sparks flew from its  
mouth, saying, 'Begone, or thou art a dead  
man' But Affan busied himself with his  
incantations and suffered himself not to be  
startled thereby. Then the serpent blew  
such a fiery blast at him, that the place was  
like to be set on fire, and said to him, Woe  
to thee!

To relieve an uncertainty in Cecilia's face,  
that might soon have become confusion, he  
described the downs fronting the paleness



of earliest dawn, and then their arch and curve and dip against the pearly grey of the half-glow; and then, among their hollows, **lol**, the illumination of the East all around, and up and away, and a gallop for miles along the turfy thymy rolling billows, land to left, sea to right, below you. 'It's the nearest hit to wings we can make, Cecilia.

**Lol**, a wrestler, not a God, stood in the chariot ever lowering: **Lol**, the shape of one who raced there to outstrip the legitimate hours: **Lol**, the ravish'd beams of Phoebus dragged in shame at the chariot- wheels: Light of days of happy pipings by the mead-singing rivulets! **Lol**, **lol**, increasing lustre, torrid breath to the nostrils; **lol**, Torrid brilliancies thro' the vapours lighten swifter, penetrate them, Fasten merciless, ruminant, hueless, on earth's frame crackling busily.

Now, when I was in my chamber, what saw I there but a dress of very costly blue raiment with gold-work broidery and a lovely circlet of gold, and gold bracelets set with stones of turquoise, and a basket of gold woven wire, wherein were toys, wondrous ones--soldiers that cut off each other's heads and put them on again, springing antelopes, palm-trees that turned to fountains, and others; and **lol**! a book in red binding, with figures on it and clasps of gold, a great book!

13:10 Because, even because they have seduced my people, saying, Peace; and there was no peace; and one built up a wall, and, **lol**, others daubed it with untempered mortar: 13:11 Say unto them which daub it with untempered mortar, that it shall fall: there shall be an overflowing shower; and ye, O great hailstones, shall fall; and a stormy wind shall rend it. 13:12 **Lol**, when the wall is

fallen, shall it not be said unto you, Where is the daubing wherewith ye have daubed it?

7:6 After this I beheld, and **lol** another, like a leopard, which had upon the back of it four wings of a fowl; the beast had also four heads; and dominion was given to it.  
7:7 After this I saw in the night visions, and behold a fourth beast, dreadful and terrible, and strong exceedingly; and it had great iron teeth: it devoured and brake in pieces, and stamped the residue with the feet of it: and it was diverse from all the beasts that were before it; and it had ten horns.

**Lol**, thy hawks pine now, and thy horse Grani droops; and long will it be ere we are booted thereof? “ Sigurd answered, ”Good friend, hearken to what lies on my mind; for my hawk flew up into a certain tower; and when I came thereto and took him, **lol** there I saw a fair woman, and she sat

by a needlework of gold, and did thereon,  
my deeds that are passed, and my deeds  
that are to come,“ Then said Alswid, ”Thou  
has seen Brynhild, Budli’s daughter, the  
greatest of great women.

CHAPTER 11 Now Must Ralph Ride For It  
When he awoke again the sun was shining  
through the hazel leaves, though it was yet  
early; he arose and looked to his horse, and  
led him out of the hazel copse and stood  
and looked about him; and lol! a man  
coming slowly through the wood on  
Ralph’s right hand, and making as it  
seemed for the want-way; he saw Ralph  
presently, and stopped, and bent a bow  
which he held in his hand, and then came  
towards him warily, with the arrow  
nocked.

Hit hope me up mighty de udder day w’en  
I hear Miss Sally layin’ down de law ‘bout  
you en dem Favers chillun, yit, lol en  
beholes, de fus news I knows yer you is  
han’-in-glove wid urn. Hit’s nuff fer ter

fetch ole Miss right up out'n dat berryin'-  
groun' fum down dar in Putmon County, en  
w'at yo' gram'ma wouldn't er stood me en  
yo' ma ain't gwineter stan' nudder, en de  
nex time I hear 'bout sech a come off ez  
dis, right den en dar I'm bonn' ter lay de  
case 'fo' Miss Sally.

Or hate, or scorn, or through envy, Despite,  
or jape,\* or villainy, \*jesting Misdeem it,  
pray I Jesus God, That dream he barefoot,  
dream he shod, That ev'ry harm that any  
man Hath had since that the world began,  
Befall him thereof, ere he sterve,\* \*die And  
grant that he may it deserve,\* \*earn,  
obtain **Lol!** with such a conclusion As had  
of his avision Croesus, that was the king of  
Lyde,<4> That high upon a gibbet died; This  
prayer shall he have of me; I am \*no bet in  
charity.

17:17 Neither shall Pharaoh with his  
mighty army and great company make for  
him in the war, by casting up mounts, and  
building forts, to cut off many persons:

17:18 Seeing he despised the oath by breaking the covenant, when, **lol**, he had given his hand, and hath done all these things, he shall not escape. 17:19 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD; As I live, surely mine oath that he hath despised, and my covenant that he hath broken, even it will I recompense upon his own head.

**Lol**, here am I, who have lost my country and my parents, who have lost my home and all the delights of life; to you have I restored your country and your homes; with eyes of gladness ye will see again your parents; but from me a heavy-handed god has raft all joy; and with strangers I wander, an accursed thing. Fear your covenant and your oaths, fear the Fury that avenges suppliants and the retribution of heaven, if I fall into Aheetes' hands and am slain with grievous outrage.

10:28 Then Peter began to say unto him,  
**Lol**, we have left all, and have followed thee. 10:29 And Jesus answered and said, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel's, 10:30 But he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life.

While they sat there conversing in this metre and that, measuring quotations,  
**lol!** the old woman, the affianced of Shibli Bagarag--and she sumptuously arrayed, in perfect queenliness, her head bound in a circlet of gems and gold, her figure lustrous with a full robe of flowing crimson silk; and she wore slippers embroidered with golden trceries, and round her waist

a girdle flashing with jewels, so that to look on she was as a long falling water in the last bright slant of the sun.

By this; lamenting Philomel had ended The well-tun'd warble of her nightly sorrow,  
And solemn night with slow-sad gait descended To ugly hell; when, **lol**, the blushing morrow Lends light to all fair eyes that light will borrow: But cloudy Lucrece shames herself to see, And therefore still in night would cloister'd be. Revealing day through every cranny spies, And seems to point her out where she sits weeping, To whom she sobbing speaks: 'O eye of eyes, Why pryest thou through my window?

CANTO XXVIII So she who doth imparadise my soul, Had drawn the veil from off our pleasant life, And bar'd the truth of poor mortality; When **lol**! as one who, in a mirror, spies The shining of a flambeau at his back, Lit sudden ore he deem of its approach, And turneth to resolve him, if



the glass Have told him true, and sees the  
record faithful As note is to its metre; even  
thus, I well remember, did befall to me,  
Looking upon the beauteous eyes, whence  
love Had made the leash to take me.

**Lol** now, there perishes a righteous  
offspring, who had the heart to fight with  
savage spears; brothers born of a shining  
race charge and bring death on one  
another; while they long for the height of  
power, they lose their days, and, having  
now received a fatal mischief in their  
desire for a sceptre, they will go to Styx in  
a common death. Fast by my head stands  
my Swedish shield, which is adorned with  
(as) a fresh mirror of diverse chasing, and  
ringed with layers of marvellous fretwork.

When he had performed this ceremony a  
space, the King called, and a basin of water  
was brought to him, and handed round by  
slaves, and all dipped in it their hands, and  
renewed their countenances and re-  
arranged their limbs; and the Hall

brightened with the eye of the King, and he cried, 'O people, **lol**, the plot is revealed to me, and 'tis a deep one; but, by this beard, we'll strike at the root of it, and a blow of deadliness. Surely we have humiliated ourselves, and vengeance is ours!

1430 Quod Pandarus; 'If ye, my lord so dere, Wolden as now don this honour to me, To preyen hir to-morwe, **lol**, that she Come un-to yow hir pleyntes to devyse, Hir adversaries wolde of it agryse. 1435 'And if I more dorste preye as now, And chargen yow to have so greet travayle, To han som of your bretheren here with yow, That mighten to hir cause bet avayle, Than, woot I wel, she mighte never fayle 1440 For to be holpen, what at your instaunce, What with hir othere freendes governaunce.

If we admit the justice of Bacon's censure, we admit it with regret, similar to that which Dante felt when he learned the fate of those illustrious heathens who were

doomed to the first circle of Hell: "Gran duol mi prese al cuor quando **lol**'ntesi, Perocche gente di molto valore Conobbi che 'n quel limbo eran sospesi." But in truth the very admiration which we feel for the eminent philosophers of antiquity forces us to adopt the opinion that their powers were systematically misdirected.

But **lol** you love, how swift the tide cometh up, and I long to see thy feet on the green grass, and I fear the sea, lest it stir the joy over strongly in our hearts and we be not able to escape from its waves. " So they went up from out of the water, and did on the hallowed raiment fragrant with strange herbs, and passed joyfully up the sand towards the cliff and its stair; and speedily withal, for so soon as they were clad again, the little ripple of the sea was nigh touching their feet.

But at last she said: 'Lol the day is waning, and thou hast two things to do; either to go home to thy mistress at once, or flee away from her by the way that I shall show thee; and if thou wilt be ruled by me, and canst bear thy thralldom yet a little while thou wilt not flee at once, but abide till thou hast seen me again. And since it is here that thou hast met me, here mayst thou meet me again; for the days are long now, and thou mayst easily win thy way hither before noon on any day.

For the king, the mighty warrior and wise man, was dead: and his captains of war, some of them were dead, and some weary of strife; and those who had been eager in debate were falling to ask themselves wherefore they had fought and what was to do that they should still be fighting; and lol! when it came to be looked into, it was all a matter of the life and death of one

woman, to wit me myself, and why should she not live, why should she not sit upon the throne with the man who loved her?

Thus is the proude miller well y-beat, And hath y-lost the grinding of the wheat; And payed for the supper \*every deal\* \*every bit Of Alein and of John, that beat him well; His wife is swived, and his daughter als\*;

\*also **Lol**, such it is a miller to be false.

And therefore this proverb is said full sooth, “\*Him thar not winnen well\* that evil do’th, \*he deserves not to gain\* A guiler shall himself beguiled be.” And God that sitteth high in majesty Save all this Company, both great and smale.

Jean OF a’ the airts the wind can blaw, I dearly like the west, For there the bonnie lassie lives, The lassie I **lol**’e best: There wild woods grow, and rivers row, And monie a hill between; But day and night my fancy’s flight Is ever wi’ my Jean. I see her in the dewy flowers, I see her sweet and fair: I hear her in the tunefu’ birds, I hear

her charm the air: There 's not a bonnie  
flower that springs By fountain, shaw, or  
green; There 's not a bonnie bird that  
sings, But minds me o' my Jean.

Then, in turning to Epistemon, he said:

**Lol** here the true Olus of Martial, who  
addicted and devoted himself wholly to the  
observing the miseries, crosses, and  
calamities of others, whilst his own wife, in  
the interim, did keep an open bawdy-  
house. This varlet is poorer than ever was  
Irus, and yet he is proud, vaunting,  
arrogant, self- conceited, overweening, and  
more insupportable than seventeen devils;  
in one word, (Greek), which term of old  
was applied to the like beggarly strutting  
coxcombs.

THE FLASHES OF THE BLADE Now, it was  
the morning of the fourth day, and **lol**! at  
the first leap of the sun of that day the  
flame of the Identical abated in its  
fierceness, and it dwindled and darkened,  
and tapered and flickered feebly,

descending from its altitude in the heavens and through the ceiling of the Hall, and lay down to sleep among the intricate lengths and frizzled convolutions and undulating weights flowing from Shagpat, an undistinguished hair, even as the common hairs of his head.

The two Terms are One.--That the two terms refer in Chinese thought to one and the same Being, though possibly with differing attributes, even down to modern times, may be seen from the account of a dream by the Emperor Yung **Lol**, A.D. 1403-1425, in which His Majesty relates that an angel appeared to him, with a message from /Shang Ti/; upon which the Emperor remarked, "Is not this a command from /T'ien/? " A comparison might perhaps be instituted with the use of "God" and "Jehovah" in the Bible.

Straightway then she hastened homeward,  
By a foot-path left the forest; As she neared  
the woodland border, **Lol**! the ancient

Wainamoinen, Quickly spying out the  
maiden, As she left the birchen woodland,  
Trimly dressed in costly raiment, And the  
minstrel thus addressed her: "Aino, beauty  
of the Northland, Wear not, lovely maid,  
for others, Only wear for me, sweet  
maiden, Golden cross upon thy bosom,  
Shining pearls upon thy shoulders; Bind  
for me thine auburn tresses, Wear for me  
thy golden braidlets.

And **lol**, on that day they were very near  
that island. But Zeus had impelled the  
north wind's might to blow, marking by  
rain the moist path of Arcturus; and all day  
long he was stirring the leaves upon the  
mountains, breathing gently upon the  
topmost sprays; but at night he rushed  
upon the sea with monstrous force, and  
with his shrieking blasts uplifted the surge;  
and a dark mist covered the heavens, nor  
did the bright stars anywhere appear from  
among the clouds, but a murky gloom  
brooded all around.



And they made their change to a good constitution of laws thus:-- Lycurgos, a man of the Spartans who was held in high repute, came to the Oracle at Delphi, and as he entered the sanctuary of the temple,[40] straightway the Pythian prophetess said as follows: "**Lol**, thou art come, O Lycurgos, to this rich shrine of my temple, Loved thou by Zeus and by all who possess the abodes of Olympos. Whether to call thee a god, I doubt, in my voices prophetic, God or a man, but rather a god I think, O Lycurgos.

Upon that she nodded gravely, and arose and shook her garments together, and beckoned for Shibli Bagarag to follow her; and the two passed through the gates of the city, and held on together through divers streets and thoroughfares till they came before the doors of a palace with a pillared entrance; and the old woman passed through the doors of the palace as one familiar to them, and **lol**! they were

in a lofty court, built all of marble, and in  
the middle of it a fountain playing,  
splashing silvery.

**Lol** SAMPSON, which that was annunciate  
By the angel, long ere his nativity; <3> And  
was to God Almighty consecrate, And stood  
in nobless while that he might see; Was  
never such another as was he, To speak of  
strength, and thereto hardiness; \* \* courage  
But to his wives told he his secre, Through  
which he slew himself for wretchedness.  
Sampson, this noble and mighty champion,  
Without weapon, save his hands tway,  
He slew and all to-rente\* the lion, \*tore to  
pieces Toward his wedding walking by the  
way.

He had detained Maurice in the isle of  
Cadzand, the States still dreaming of a  
victorious invasion on their part of  
obedient Flanders, and the stadholder  
hesitating to quit his position of inactive  
observation, lest the moment his back was  
turned the rapid Spinola might whirl down

upon Sluys, that most precious and skilfully acquired possession of the republic, when lol! his formidable antagonist was marching in force upon what the prince well knew to be her most important and least guarded frontier.

Now he narrowly considered the land, and, lol and behold! it was a capital sans peer amongst the cities, where-through coursed the Dajlah River blended with the River Furát[FN#235] and over the united stream were thrown seven bridges of boats; all these were bound one to other for the folk to pass over on their several pursuits, especially for the pleasure seekers who fared forth to the palm orchards and the vergiers abounding in fruits while the birds were hymning Allah, the Sole, the All-conquering.

And one smoothed his head and poured oil upon it; one brought him garments of gold and silk inwoven; one fetched him slippers like the sun's beam in brightness; others

stood together in clusters, and with lutes and wood-instruments, low-toned, singing odes to him; and lol! one took a needle and threaded it, and gave the thread into the hands of Shibli Bagarag, and with the point of the needle she pricked certain letters on his right wrist, and afterwards pricked the same letters on a door in the wall.

It could not be disputed that he bore his disappointment remarkably well; the more laudably, because his position was within a step of the ridiculous, for he had shot himself to the mark, despising sleep, heat, dust, dirt, diet, and lol, that charming object was deliberately slipping out of reach, proving his headlong journey an absurdity. As he stood declining to participate in the lunatic voyage, and bidding them perforce good speed off the tips of his fingers, Renee turned her eyes on him, and away.

Now Hjordis went amidst the slain that

night of the battle, and came whereas lay King Sigmund, and asked if he might be healed; but he answered -- “Many a man lives after hope has grown little; but my good-hap has departed from me, nor will I suffer myself to be healed, nor wills Odin that I should ever draw sword again, since this my sword and his is broken; **lol** now, I have waged war while it was his will. ” “Naught ill would I deem matters,” said she, “if thou mightest be healed and avenge my father.

23:39 For when they had slain their children to their idols, then they came the same day into my sanctuary to profane it; and, **lol**, thus have they done in the midst of mine house. 23:40 And furthermore, that ye have sent for men to come from far, unto whom a messenger was sent; and, **lol**, they came: for whom thou didst wash thyself, paintedst thy eyes, and deckedst thyself with ornaments, 23:41 And satest

upon a stately bed, and a table prepared before it, whereupon thou hast set mine incense and mine oil.

**Lol**, there remaineth now nor the head nor the body in safety,-- Neither the feet below nor the hands nor the middle are left thee,-- All are destroyed[122] together; for fire and the passionate War-god,[123] Urging the Syrian[124] car to speed, doth hurl them[125] to ruin. Not thine alone, he shall cause many more great strongholds to perish, Yes, many temples of gods to the ravening fire shall deliver,-- Temples which stand now surely with sweat of their terror down- streaming, Quaking with dread; and **lol**!

But as he spoke, came the sounds of horns, and **lol**, over the bent showed the points of spears, and then all those five-score of the Dry Tree whom the captain had sent after Ralph came pouring down the bent. The knight looked on them under the

sharp of his hand, till he saw the Dry Tree on their coats also, and then he turned and gat him hastily into the barriers; and when he was amongst his own men he fell to roaring out a defiance to Ralph, and a bolt flew forth, and two or three shafts, but hurt no one.

And Luloo was bewildered, and forgot her tears to watch the gaiety of her mistress; and **lol**! Noorna, made her women take off one set of ornaments with every dress, and with every dress she put on another set; and after she had gone the round of the different dresses, she went to the bathroom with Luloo, and at her bidding Luloo entered the bath beside Noorna,, and the twain dipped and shouldered in the blue water, and were as when a single star is by the full moon on a bright midnight pouring lustre about.

**Lol**, the great Hall was breathless, nought heard save the splashing of the fountain in its fall, and the rustle of the robe of Baba

Mustapha as he aired his right arm,  
hovering round Shagpat like a bird about  
the nest; and he was buzzing as a bee ere it  
entereth the flower, and quivered like a  
butterfly when 'tis fluttering over a  
blossom; and Baba Mustapha sniffed at  
Shagpat within arm's reach, fearing him,  
so that the people began to hum with a  
great rapture, and the King Shahpushan  
cried, 'Aha! mark him!

But such a congregatioun Of folk, as I saw  
roam about, Some within and some  
without, Was never seen, nor shall be eft,\*  
\*again, hereafter That, certes, in the world  
n' is\* left \*is not So many formed by  
Nature, Nor dead so many a creature, That  
well unnethes\* in that place \*scarcely Had  
I a foote breadth of space; And ev'ry wight  
that I saw there Rown'd\* evereach in  
other's ear \*whispered A newe tiding  
privily, Or elles told all openly Right thus,  
and saide, "Know'st not thou What is  
betid,\* **lol**! righte now?



So on a night as they sat at the drink, the queen arose, and went before Sigurd, and said -- "Great joy we have in thine abiding here, and all good things will we put before thee to take of us; **lol** now, take this horn and drink thereof. " So he took it and drank, and therewithal she said, "Thy father shall be Giuki the king, and I shall be thy mother, and Gunnar and Hogni shall be thy brethren, and all this shall be sworn with oaths each to each; and then surely shall the like of you never be found on earth.

We still were on the border of the sea, Like people who are thinking of their road, Who go in heart and with the body stay; And **lol!** as when, upon the approach of morning, Through the gross vapours Mars grows fiery red Down in the West upon the ocean floor, Appeared to me --may I again behold it!-- A light along the sea so swiftly coming, Its motion by no flight of wing is equalled; From which when I a little had

withdrawn Mine eyes, that I might question my Conductor, Again I saw it brighter grown and larger.

No sooner had he done speaking than the Chief summoned his chief officials and bade them lay hands on all in the khan and clap them in limbo till the morning; and on the morrow, he caused bring the rods and whips used in punishment, and, sending for the prisoners, was about to flog them till they confessed in the presence of the owner of the stolen money when, **lol**! a man broke through the crowd till he came up to the Chief of Police,--And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say.

15:24 And **lol** Zadok also, and all the Levites were with him, bearing the ark of the covenant of God: and they set down the ark of God; and Abiathar went up, until all the people had done passing out of the city. 15:25 And the king said unto Zadok, Carry back the ark of God into the city: if I

shall find favour in the eyes of the LORD,  
he will bring me again, and shew me both  
it, and his habitation: 15:26 But if he thus  
say, I have no delight in thee; behold, here  
am I, let him do to me as seemeth good  
unto him.

I have, thou gallant Trojan, seen thee oft,  
Labouring for destiny, make cruel way  
Through ranks of Greekish youth; and I  
have seen thee, As hot as Perseus, spur thy  
Phrygian steed, Despising many forfeits  
and subduements, When thou hast hung  
thy advanced sword i' th' air, Not letting it  
decline on the declined; That I have said to  
some my standers-by '**Lol**, Jupiter is  
yonder, dealing life! ' And I have seen thee  
pause and take thy breath, When that a  
ring of Greeks have hemm'd thee in, Like  
an Olympian wrestling.

Going west for sixteen yojanas,[1] he came  
to the city He-**lol**[2] in the borders of the  
country of Nagara, where there is the flat-  
bone of Buddha's skull, deposited in a

vihara[3] adorned all over with gold- leaf  
and the seven sacred substances. The king  
of the country, revering and honouring the  
bone, and anxious lest it should be stolen  
away, has selected eight individuals,  
representing the great families in the  
kingdom, and committing to each a seal,  
with which he should seal (its shrine) and  
guard (the relic).

In chaunged vois, right for his verray  
drede, Which vois eek quook, and ther-to  
his manere Goodly abayst, and now his  
hewes rede, Now pale, un-to Criseyde, his  
lady dere, 95 With look doun cast and  
humble yolden chere, **Lol**, the alderfirste  
word that him asterte Was, twyes, `Mercy,  
mercy, swete herte! ' And stinte a whyl,  
and whan he mighte out-bringe, The nexte  
word was, `God wot, for I have, 100 As  
feyfully as I have had konninge, Ben  
yours, also god so my sowle save; And shal  
til that I, woful wight, be grave.

So we all fared on together, and, whilst we were faring, **lol** and behold! up started an ostrich and we gave her chase, but she escaped our pursuit and spreading wings ceased not to fly before us (and we following by sight) till she lost us in a desert wherein there was neither grass nor water, nor heard we aught therein save hiss of snake and wail of Jinn and howl of Ghul; and when we reached that place the ostrich disappeared nor could we tell whether she had flown up into the sky or into the ground had gone down.

Scarce a keen reader of runes art thou, if thou deemest thou hast beheld in them the bidding of thy sister to this journey: **lol**, I read them the runes, and had marvel of so wise a woman as Gudrun is, that she should have miscut them; but that which lieth underneath beareth your bane with it, -- yea, either she lacked a letter, or others have dealt guilefully with the runes. "And now hearken to my dream; for therein

methought there fell in upon us here a  
river exceeding strong, and brake up the  
timbers of the hall.

When Hector saw his brother Polydore  
Writhing in death, a mist o'erspread his  
eyes Nor longer could he bear to stand  
aloof, But sprang to meet Achilles, flashing  
fire, His keen spear brandishing; at sight of  
him Up leap'd Achilles, and exulting cried:

**“Lol**, here the man who most hath wrung  
my soul, Who slew my lov'd companion:  
now, methinks, Upon the pass of war not  
long shall we Stand separate, nor each the  
other shun. ” Then, with stern glance, to  
godlike Hector thus: "Draw near, and  
quickly meet thy doom of death.

she to whom all living dames forego The  
palm, and all of Grecian, Latin blood, Or  
barbarous, all that ever were, whose name  
For grace and beauty most is noised by  
Fame; VIII Julia Gonzaga, she that  
wheresoe'er She moves, where'er she turns  
her lucid eyes, Not only is in charms

without a peer, But seems a goddess  
lighted from the skies: With her is paired  
her brother's wife, who ne'er Swerved  
from her plighted faith -- aye good and  
wise -- Because ill Fortune bore her long  
despite; **Lol**! Arragonian Anna, Vasto's  
light!

30:10 Therefore fear thou not, O my  
servant Jacob, saith the LORD; neither be  
dismayed, O Israel: for, **lol**, I will save  
thee from afar, and thy seed from the land  
of their captivity; and Jacob shall return,  
and shall be in rest, and be quiet, and none  
shall make him afraid. 30:11 For I am with  
thee, saith the LORD, to save thee: though I  
make a full end of all nations whither I  
have scattered thee, yet I will not make a  
full end of thee: but I will correct thee in  
measure, and will not leave thee altogether  
unpunished.

Bimeby one day, Ole Miss, she call me up  
en say de Yankees done gone en tuck  
Atlanty-dish yer ve'y town; den present'y I

year dey wuz a marchin' on down todes  
Putmon, en, **lol** en beholesi one day, de  
fus news I know'd, Mars Jeems he rid up  
wid a whole gang er men. He des stop long  
nuff fer ter change hosses en snatch a  
mouffle er sump'n ter eat, but 'fo' he rid  
off, he call me up en say, sez he: "'Daddy'-  
all Ole Miss's chilluns call me  
daddy-'Daddy,' he say, "pears like dere's  
gwineter be mighty rough times 'roun' yer.

\* \*will not The philosophers sworn were  
every one, That they should not discover it  
to none, Nor in no book it write in no  
mannere; For unto God it is so lefe\* and  
dear, \*precious That he will not that it  
discover'd be, But where it liketh to his  
deity Man for to inspire, and eke for to  
defend'\* \*protect Whom that he liketh;  
**lol**, this is the end. " Then thus conclude  
I, since that God of heaven Will not that  
these philosophers neven\* \*name How  
that a man shall come unto this stone, I  
rede\* as for the best to let it gon.



At midnight The moon arose; and **lol**! the  
ethereal cliffs Of Caucasus, whose icy  
summits shone Among the stars like  
sunlight, and around Whose caverned base  
the whirlpools and the waves \_355  
Bursting and eddying irresistibly Rage and  
resound forever.--Who shall save?-- The  
boat fled on,--the boiling torrent drove,--  
The crags closed round with black and  
jagged arms, The shattered mountain  
overhung the sea, \_360 And faster still,  
beyond all human speed, Suspended on the  
sweep of the smooth wave, The little boat  
was driven.

**Lol**, eke the tyrant Aristoclides, That  
lov'd a maiden hight Stimphalides, When  
that her father slain was on a night, Unto  
Diana's temple went she right, And hent\*  
the image in her handes two, \*caught,  
clasped From which image she would  
never go; No wight her handes might off it  
arace,\* \*pluck away by force Till she was  
slain right in the selfe\* place. \*same Now

since that maidens hadde such despite To  
be defouled with man's foul delight, Well  
ought a wife rather herself to sle,\* \*slay  
Than be defouled, as it thinketh me.

36:11 When Michaiah the son of Gemariah,  
the son of Shaphan, had heard out of the  
book all the words of the LORD, 36:12 Then  
he went down into the king's house, into  
the scribe's chamber: and, **lol**, all the  
princes sat there, even Elishama the scribe,  
and Delaiah the son of Shemaiah, and  
Elnathan the son of Achbor, and Gemariah  
the son of Shaphan, and Zedekiah the son  
of Hananiah, and all the princes. 36:13  
Then Michaiah declared unto them all the  
words that he had heard, when Baruch  
read the book in the ears of the people.

Toward noon we procured horses, and rode  
out to the Carmel mission, which is about a  
league from the town, where we got  
something in the way of a dinner--beef,  
eggs, frijoles, tortillas, and some middling  
wine--from the mayordomo, who, of

course, refused to make any charge, as it was the Lord's gift, yet received our present, as a gratuity, with a low bow, a touch of the hat, and "Dios se **lol** pague! " After this repast, we had a fine run, scouring the whole country on our fleet horses, and came into town soon after sundown.

30:20 And it came to pass in the eleventh year, in the first month, in the seventh day of the month, that the word of the LORD came unto me, saying, 30:21 Son of man, I have broken the arm of Pharaoh king of Egypt; and, **lol**, it shall not be bound up to be healed, to put a roller to bind it, to make it strong to hold the sword. 30:22 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, I am against Pharaoh king of Egypt, and will break his arms, the strong, and that which was broken; and I will cause the sword to fall out of his hand.

**Lol** you, Stephen, this is the Child of Upmeads, whom belike thou hast heard of; and if thou wilt take me into the chamber of thy tower, I will tell thee things of him that thou wottest not. “ Stephen turned to Ralph and made obeisance to him and said: ”Fair Sir, there are tales going about concerning thee, some whereof are strange enow, but none of them ill; and I deem by the look of thee that thou shalt be both a stark champion and a good lord; and I deem that it shall be my good luck, if I see more of thee, and much more.

And the handmaidens sang to his tunes in sore astonishment; when Ibrahim designed to talk but King Yusuf cut kin short and fell to saying poetry in these couplets, "By the rights of our lord who shows ruth in extreme, \* And Giver and Guide and boon Prophet we deem, And by Ka'abah resplendent and all its site \* And by Zemzem, Safa and the wall Hatim, **Lol!** thou'rt hight Ibrahim, and suppose I say \*

Thee sooth, my wits thou must surely  
esteem: And thy face shows signalled with  
clearest eyne \* Deliv'rance followed by Yá  
and Mím.

The Sultan was sitting in his audience-hall  
conversing with his Wazirs and Ministers  
when his son appeared before him; and  
Prince Ahmad, having greeted him and  
blessed him and, in dutiful fashion, prayed  
for his permanence of existence and  
prosperity and opulence, placed before his  
feet the phial full of the water from the  
Lions' Spring, saying, "**Lol**, I have  
brought thee the boon thou desiredst of  
me. This water is most rare and hard to  
obtain; nor is there in all thy Treasure-  
house aught so notable and of such value  
as this.

so she resumed:--It hath reached me, O  
auspicious King, that when the Fisherman  
said to the Ifrit, "I will never and nowise  
believe thee until I see thee inside it with  
mine own eyes;" the Evil Spirit on the

instant shook[FN#75] and became a vapour, which condensed, and entered the jar little and little, till all was well inside when **lol**! the Fisherman in hot haste took the leaden cap with the seal and stoppered therewith the mouth of the jar and called out to the Ifrit, saying, "Ask me by way of boon what death thou wilt die!

"Then, when his resolve was arrested, Bel entered into the vessel.-- He took my hand and made me rise.--He made my wife rise, and made her place herself at my side--He turned around us and stopped short; he approached our group.--"Until now Khasisatra has made part of perishable humanity;--but **lol**, now Khasisatra and his wife are going to be carried away to live like the gods,--and Khasisatra will reside afar at the mouth of the rivers. "--They carried me away, and established me in a remote place at the mouth of the streams."

But on that day when Lancelot fled the lists, His party, knights of utmost North

and West, Lords of waste marches, kings of  
desolate isles, Came round their great

Pendragon, saying to him, 'Lol, Sire, our  
knight, through whom we won the day,  
Hath gone sore wounded, and hath left his  
prize Untaken, crying that his prize is  
death.' 'Heaven hinder,' said the King,  
'that such an one, So great a knight as we  
have seen today-- He seemed to me  
another Lancelot-- Yea, twenty times I  
thought him Lancelot-- He must not pass  
uncared for.

8:2 Then I beheld, and lol a likeness as the  
appearance of fire: from the appearance of  
his loins even downward, fire; and from his  
loins even upward, as the appearance of  
brightness, as the colour of amber. 8:3 And  
he put forth the form of an hand, and took  
me by a lock of mine head; and the spirit  
lifted me up between the earth and the  
heaven, and brought me in the visions of  
God to Jerusalem, to the door of the inner

gate that looketh toward the north; where  
was the seat of the image of jealousy,  
which provoketh to jealousy.

**Lol**, I have drawn the Cadi to our plot,  
and bribed him with a mighty bribe; and I  
have prepared possible disguises for this  
nephew of the barber; and I have had the  
witnesses of thy betrothal despatched to  
foreign parts, far kingdoms in the land of  
Roum, to prevent tattling and gabbling;  
and ye that were left alone for debating as  
to the great deed, ye have not yet  
deliberated as to that! Is't known to ye, O  
gabblers, aught of the punishment inflicted  
by Shahpesh, the Persian, on Khipil, the  
Builder?--a punishment that, by Allah!

Well can the wise poet of Florence, That  
Dante highte, speak of this sentence; **Lol**,  
in such manner of rhyme is Dante's tale:  
"Seldom upriseth by its branches small  
Prowess of man; for God of His prowess  
Wills that we claim of Him our gentleness;  
For of our ancestors we no thing claim But



temporal thing, that men may hurt and maim. ” (The passage in Canto 8 of the “Purgatorio” is thus translated by Longfellow: "Not oftentimes upriseth through the branches The probity of man; and this He wills Who gives it, so that we may ask of Him.

Shibli Bagarag remembered the condition of his frame when first he looked upon the City of Shagpat, and was incited to eat and accede to the invitation of the cock with the man's head, and sit among these merry feeders and pickers of mouth- watering morsels, when, with the City of Shagpat, **lol!** he had a vision of Shagpat, hairier than at their interview, arrogant in hairiness; his head remote in contemptuous waves and curls and frizzes, and bushy protuberances of hair, lost in it, like an idolatrous temple in impenetrable thickets.

No blame be to you Sir, for all was lost, But  
that the Heauens fought: the King himselfe  
Of his wings destitute, the Army broken,  
And but the backes of Brittaines seene; all  
flying Through a strait Lane, the Enemy  
full-heart'd, Lolling the Tongue with  
slaught'ring: hauing worke More plentifull,  
then Toolles to doo't: strooke downe Some  
mortally, some slightly touch'd, some  
falling Meerely through feare, that the  
strait passe was damm'd With deadmen,  
hurt behinde, and Cowards liuing To dye  
with length'ned shame **Lol**. Where was  
this Lane?

Ralph arose from his seat and strode up  
and down the chamber a while; then he  
went to bed, and stood over Ursula, who  
lay twixt sleeping and waking, for she was  
weary; then he came back to the carle, and  
said to him: "Good friend, I thank thee, and  
this is what I shall do: when daylight is  
broad (and **lol**, the dawn beginning! ) I  
shall gather my men, and ride the shortest

way, which thou shalt show me, to Bear Castle, and there I shall give the token of the four fires which erewhile a good man of the Shepherds bade me if I were in need.

14:1 And I looked, and, **lol**, a Lamb stood on the mount Sion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads. 14:2 And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder: and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps: 14:3 And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders: and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth.

Nothing in the conformation of the strata, or in the lie of ground, indicates the coming marvel[44]--the roots of Lebanon and Hermon appear to intermix--and the further progress of the river seems to be

barred by a rocky ridge stretching across the valley from east to west, when **lol**! suddenly, the ridge is cut, as if by a knife, and a deep and narrow chasm opens in it, down which the stream plunges in a cleft 200 feet deep, and so narrow that in one place it is actually bridged over by masses of rock which have fallen from the cliffs above.

23:40 And furthermore, that ye have sent for men to come from far, unto whom a messenger was sent; and, **lol**, they came: for whom thou didst wash thyself, paintedst thy eyes, and deckedst thyself with ornaments, 23:41 And satest upon a stately bed, and a table prepared before it, whereupon thou hast set mine incense and mine oil. 23:42 And a voice of a multitude being at ease was with her: and with the men of the common sort were brought Sabceans from the wilderness, which put bracelets upon their hands, and beautiful crowns upon their heads.

**Lol** thus he did: he let make and counterfeit letters from the Pope, and did make a strange clerk to bear them unto King Mark; the which letters specified that King Mark should make him ready, upon pain of cursing, with his host to come to the Pope, to help to go to Jerusalem, for to make war upon the Saracens. When this clerk was come by the mean of the king, anon withal King Mark sent these letters unto Sir Tristram and bade him say thus: that an he would go war upon the miscreants, he should be had out of prison, and to have all his power.

Now one day as I went under the snow-laden trees, I saw something bright and big lying on the ground, and drawing nearer I saw that it was some child of man: so I stopped and cried out, 'Awake and arise, lest death come on thee in this bitter cold,' But it stirred not; so I plucked up heart and came up to it, and **lol**! a woman clad in fair raiment of scarlet and fur, and I knelt

down by her to see if I might help her; but when I touched her I found her cold and stiff, and dead, though she had not been dead long, for no snow had fallen on her.

#### CHAPTER 5 Yet More of the Lady's Story

**Lol** thou, beloved,” she said, “thou hast seen me in the wildwood with little good quickened in me: doth not thine heart sink at the thought of thy love and thy life given over to the keeping of such an one? ” He smiled in her face, and said: "Belike thou hast done worse than all thou hast told me: and these days past I have wondered often what there was in the stories which they of the Burg had against thee: yet sooth to say, they told little of what thou hast done: no more belike than being their foe.

We will not burden a soul beyond its power: and with us is a book, which speaketh the truth; and they shall not be wronged: But as to this Book, their hearts are plunged in error, and their works are

far other than those of Muslims, and they will work those works, Until when we lay hold on their affluent ones with punishment; **lol**! they cry for help: –"Cry not for help this day, for by Us ye shall not be succoured: Long since were my signs rehearsed to you, but ye turned back on your heels, Puffed up with pride, discoursing foolishly by night.

my master took this fellow in believing him to be an oil-merchant, but **lol**, he hath admitted a band of robbers, who only await the signal to fall upon him and plunder the place and do him die. " Then passed she on to the furthest jar and finding it brimming with oil, filled her can, and returning to the kitchen, trimmed the lamp and lit the wicks; then, bringing forth a large cauldron, she set it upon the fire, and filling it with oil from out the jar heaped wood upon the hearth and fanned it to a fierce flame the readier to boil its contents.

If one is gay, there is a cheerful ring in her silver laugh that seems gladness itself; if one is sad, and creeps away into a corner to bury one's head in one's hand and muse, by and by, and just at the right moment, when one has mused one's fill, and the heart wants something to refresh and restore it, one feels two innocent arms round one's neck, looks up, and **lol**! Blanche's soft eyes, full of wistful, compassionate kindness, though she has the tact not to question; it is enough for her to sorrow with your sorrow,--she cares not to know more.

So were we then, comforting Verecundus, who sorrowed, as far as friendship permitted, that our conversion was of such sort; and exhorting him to become faithful, according to his measure, namely, of a married estate; and awaiting Nebridius to follow us, which, being so near, he was all but doing: and so, **lol**! those days rolled by at length; for long and many they



seemed, for the love I bare to the easeful  
liberty, that I might sing to Thee, from my  
inmost marrow, My heart hath said unto  
Thee, I have sought Thy face: Thy face,  
Lord, will I seek.

Of brass they broughte beames\* and of box,  
\*trumpets <36> Of horn and bone, in which  
they blew and pooped,\* \*\*tooted And  
therewithal they shrieked and they  
hooped; It seemed as the heaven shoulde  
fall Now, goode men, I pray you hearken  
all; **Lol**, how Fortune turneth suddenly  
The hope and pride eke of her enemy. This  
cock, that lay upon the fox's back, In all his  
dread unto the fox he spake, And saide,  
"Sir, if that I were as ye, Yet would I say (as  
wisly\* God help me), \*surely 'Turn ye  
again, ye proude churles all; A very  
pestilence upon you fall.

Then Sir Richard had the packs laid upon  
the ground and opened, whereupon a great  
shout went up that made the forest ring  
again, for **lol**, there were tenscore bows

of finest Spanish yew, all burnished till they shone again, and each bow inlaid with fanciful figures in silver, yet not inlaid so as to mar their strength. Beside these were tenscore quivers of leather embroidered with golden thread, and in each quiver were a score of shafts with burnished heads that shone like silver; each shaft was feathered with peacock's plumes, innocked with silver.

But they'll nor pinch, Fright me with urchin-shows, pitch me i' the mire, Nor lead me, like a firebrand, in the dark Out of my way, unless he bid 'em; but For every trifle are they set upon me: Sometime like apes that mow and chatter at me, And after bite me; then like hedge- hogs which Lie tumbling in my bare-foot way, and mount Their pricks at my foot-fall; sometime am I All wound with adders, who with cloven tongues Do hiss me into madness.-- [Enter TRINCULO] **Lol**, now, **lol**! Here comes a spirit of his, and to torment me For bringing wood in slowly.

Sho looks upon his lips, and they are pale;  
She takes him by the hand, and that is cold;  
1124 She whispers in his ears a heavy tale,  
As if they heard the woeful words she told;  
She lifts the coffer-lids that close his eyes,  
Where, **lol**! two lamps, burnt out, in  
darkness lies; Two glasses where herself  
herself beheld 1129 A thousand times, and  
now no more reflect; Their virtue lost,  
wherein they late excell'd, And every  
beauty robb'd of his effect: 1132 'Wonder of  
time,' quoth she, 'this is my spite, That, you  
being dead, the day should yet be light.

Such was the reunion of the Sultan Habib  
with Durrat al-Ghawwas and his joyous  
conjunction;[FN#428] but as regards the  
Emir Salamah and his wife, as they were  
sitting and recalling to memory their only  
child and wondering in converse at what  
fate might have betided him, **lol** and  
behold! the Sultan Habib stood before  
them and by his side was Durrat al-  
Ghawwas his bride, and as they looked

upon him and her, weeping prevailed over  
them for excess of their joyance and  
delight and both his parents threw  
themselves upon him and fell fainting to  
the ground.

`For if ther sit a man yond on a see, Than  
by necessitee bihoveth it That, certes, thyn  
opinioun soth be, 1025 That wenest or  
coniectest that he sit; And ferther-over  
now ayenward yit, **Lol**, right so it is of the  
part contrarie, As thus; (now herkne, for I  
wol not tarie): `I seye, that if the opinioun  
of thee 1030 Be sooth, for that he sit, than  
seye I this, That he mot sitten by  
necessitee; And thus necessitee in either is.  
For in him nede of sittinge is, y-wis, And in  
thee nede of sooth; and thus, forsothe,  
1035 Ther moot necessitee ben in yow  
bothe.

Purgatorio: Canto XXI The natural thirst,  
that ne'er is satisfied Excepting with the  
water for whose grace The woman of  
Samaria besought, Put me in travail, and

haste goaded me Along the encumbered  
path behind my Leader And I was pitying  
that righteous vengeance; And **lol!** in the  
same manner as Luke writeth That Christ  
appeared to two upon the way From the  
sepulchral cave already risen, A shade  
appeared to us, and came behind us, Down  
gazing on the prostrate multitude, Nor  
were we ware of it, until it spake, Saying,  
"My brothers, may God give you peace!

Then I drew near the door, and began  
raising the curtain little by little, when  
**lol!** I beheld a damsel, white as a full  
moon when it mooneth on its fourteenth  
night, with joined eyebrows twain and  
languorous lids of eyne, breasts like  
pomegranates twin and dainty, lips like  
double carnelian, a mouth as it were the  
seal-of Solomon, and teeth ranged in a line  
that played with the reason of proser and  
rhymers, even as saith the poet, 'O pearly

mouth of friend, who set those pretty  
pearls in line, \* And filled thee full of  
whitest chamomile and reddest wine?

It was but a little while ere the boat  
touched the shore, and a man stepped out  
of it on to the grass and made it fast to the  
bank, and then stood and looked about him  
as if seeking something; and **lol**, it was a  
holy man, a hermit in the habit of the  
Blackfriars. Then the Knight of the Sun  
hastened down to the strand to meet him,  
and when Ralph was thus left alone with  
the Lady, though it were but for a little, his  
heart beat and he longed sore to touch her  
with his hand, but durst not, and did but  
hope that her hand would stray his way as  
it had e'en now.

Granmar answers, "Great skill of lying hast  
thou; yet belike the father of naught at all  
mayst thou be, since thou wert gelded by  
the giant's daughters of Thrasness; and  
**lol** thou art the stepson of King Siggeir,  
and were wont to lie abroad in wilds and

woods with the kin of wolves; and unlucky was the hand wherewith thou slewest thy brethren making for thyself an exceeding evil name. " Said Sinfjotli, "Mindest thou not then, when thou were stallion Grani's mare, and how I rode thee an amble on Bravoli, and that afterwards thou wert giant Golnir's goat herd?

For, if there sit a man yond on a see,\* \*seat  
Then by necessity behoveth it That certes  
thine opinion sooth be, That weenest, or  
conjectest,\* that he sit; \*conjecturest And,  
furtherover, now againward yet, **Lol!**  
right so is it on the part contrary; As thus, -  
- now hearken, for I will not tarry; -- "I say  
that if th'opinion of thee Be sooth, for that  
he sits, then say I this, That he must sitte  
by necessity; And thus necessity in either  
is, For in him need of sitting is, y-wis, And,  
in thee, need of sooth; and thus forsooth  
There must necessity be in you both.

At one and the same moment they recognised the ladies and were recognised by them: wherefore, with a gracious smile, Pampinea thus began:--“**Lol**, fortune is propitious to our enterprise, having vouchsafed us the good offices of these young men, who are as gallant as they are discreet, and will gladly give us their guidance and escort, so we but take them into our service. ” Whereupon Neifile, crimson from brow to neck with the blush of modesty, being one of those that had a lover among the young men, said:--"For God's sake, Pampinea, have a care what you say.

Then gave I myself to the sea, but the billows thereof cast me out aland, and to this king then was I given; then gave I Swanhild away out of the land with mighty wealth; and **lol**, my next greatest sorrow after Sigurd, for under horses feet was she trodden and slain; but the grimmest and ugliest of woes was the casting of Gunnar



into the Worm- close, and the hardest was the cutting of Hogni's heart from him. "Ah, better would it be if Sigurd came to meet me, and I went my ways with him, for here bideth now behind with me neither son nor daughter to comfort me.

"Why," says he, "I've been tugging ever since harvest, getting out wheat and hauling it to the river to raise State Bank paper enough to pay my tax this year and a little school debt I owe; and now, just as I've got it, here I open this infernal Extra Register, expecting to find it full of 'Glorious Democratic Victories' and 'High Comb'd Cocks,' when, **lol** and behold! I find a set of fellows, calling themselves officers of the State, have forbidden the tax collectors, and school commissioners to receive State paper at all; and so here it is dead on my hands."

But the old love was not so; men and women could love together seven years, and no licours lusts were between them, and then was love, truth, and faithfulness: and **lol**, in like wise was used love in King Arthur's days. Wherefore I liken love nowadays unto summer and winter; for like as the one is hot and the other cold, so fareth love nowadays; therefore all ye that be lovers call unto your remembrance the month of May, like as did Queen Guenever, for whom I make here a little mention, that while she lived she was a true lover, and therefore she had a good end.

Pen for ruling, stone,--star,-- To have the vest dyed, Alfieri's tazza,-- The Libraries, the book on celestial phenomena,-- Lactantius of the go to the house of Daldi,-- the Pazzi, Book from Maestro small box,-- Paolo Infermieri,-- Boots, shoes and small gimlet,-- hose, Lac, .....,-- An apprentice for .....,-- models, Grammar of **Lol**- the amount of the renzo de' Medici, ...

Giovanni del Sodo ..... for...,-- the broken Sansovino, the.... Piero di Cosimo the wings,-- [Footnote 16: \_Pier di Cosimo\_ the well known Florentine painter 1462-1521. See VASARI, \_Vite\_ (Vol.

And **lol**, fronting them the single blaze became two fires; and drawing nigh, Shibli Bagarag beheld them what they were, angry eyes in the head of a great lion, a model of majesty, and passion was in his mane and power was in his forepaws; so while he lashed his tail as a tempest whippeth the tawny billows at night, and was lifting himself for a roar, she said, 'A hair of Garraveen, and touch him with it! ' Shibli Bagarag pushed up his sleeve and broke one of the three sapphire hairs and stepped forward to the lion, holding in his right hand the hair of vivid light.

Habakkuk's description of a Babylonian army belongs to about this date, and is probably drawn from the life--"**Lol**, I raise up the Chaldæans, that bitter and

hasty nation, which shall march through the breadth of the land, to possess the dwelling-places that are not theirs. They are terrible and dreadful; from them shall proceed judgment and captivity; their horses are swifter than leopards, and are more fierce than the evening wolves; and their horsemen shall spread themselves, and their horsemen shall come from far; they shall fly as the eagle that hasteth to eat.

Then said Roger: "Now I deem us well out of the peril of them of the Burg, who if they follow the chase as far as the sundering of us and the others, will heed our slot nothing, but will follow on that of the company: so we may breathe our horses a little, though their bait will be but small in this rough waste: therein we are better off than they, for lol you, saddle bags on my nag and meat and drink therein." So they lighted down and let their horses graze what they could, while

they ate and drank; amidst which Ralph again asked Roger of whither they were going.

The very apostrophe which heralds her first appearance in \_Tom Jones\_ is fragrant with flower-enamelled meadows, fresh breezes, and the songs of birds “whose sweetest notes not even Handel can excel”; and it is thus, with his reader’s mind attuned to the appropriate key, that

Fielding ushers in his heroine: "... **lol**! adorned with all the Charms in which Nature can array her; bedecked with Beauty, Youth, Sprightliness, Innocence, Modesty, and Tenderness, breathing Sweetness from her rosy Lips, and darting Brightness from her sparkling Eyes, the lovely \_Sophia\_ comes.

**Lol**, here, the hopeless merchant of this loss, With head declin’d, and voice damm’d up with woe, With sad set eyes, and wretched arms across, From lips new-waxen pale begins to blow The grief away

that stops his answer so: But wretched as he is he strives in vain; What he breathes out his breath drinks up again. As through an arch the violent roaring tide Outruns the eye that doth behold his haste; Yet in the eddy boundeth in his pride Back to the strait that forc'd him on so fast; In rage sent out, recall'd in rage, being past: Even so his sighs, his sorrows make a saw.

25:24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed: 25:25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: **lol**, there thou hast that is thine.

25:26 His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed: 25:27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

But **lol** amidst of this while, there came a crow wheeling over the valley of the dead, and he croaked over the Dry Tree, and let himself drop down to the edge of the pool, whereby he stalked about a little after the manner of his kind. Then he thrust his neb into the water and drank, and thereafter took wing again; but ere he was many feet off the ground he gave a grievous croak, and turning over in the air fell down stark dead close to the feet of those twain; and Ralph cried out but spake no word with meaning therein; then said Ursula: "Yea, thus are we saved from present death.

natural duty\* Here may ye see well how that gentery\* \*gentility, nobility Is not annexed to possession, Since folk do not their operation Alway, as doth the fire, **lol**, \*in its kind\* \*from its very nature\* For, God it wot, men may full often find A lorde's son do shame and villainy. And he that will have price\* of his gent'ry, \*esteem, honour For\* he was boren of a

gentle house, \*because And had his elders  
noble and virtuous, And will himselfe do  
no gentle deedes, Nor follow his gentle  
ancestry, that dead is, He is not gentle, be  
he duke or earl; For villain sinful deedes  
make a churl.

Alle othere dredes weren from him fledde,  
Both of the assege and his savacioun; Ne in  
him desyr noon othere fownes bredde 465  
But argumentes to his conclusioun, That  
she on him wolde han compassioun, And  
he to be hir man, whyl he may dure; **Lol**,  
here his lyf, and from the deeth his cure!  
The sharpe shoures felle of armes preve,  
470 That Ector or his othere bretheren  
diden, Ne made him only ther-fore ones  
meve; And yet was he, wher-so men wente  
or riden, Founde oon the beste, and lengest  
tyme abiden Ther peril was, and dide eek  
such travayle 475 In armes, that to thenke  
it was mervayle.



8 October, and consummated on the same date with female issue born 15 June 1889, having been anticipatorily consummated on the **lol** September of the same year and complete carnal intercourse, with ejaculation of semen within the natural female organ, having last taken place 5 weeks previous, viz. 27 November 1893, to the birth on 29 December 1893 of second (and only male) issue, deceased 9 January 1894, aged 11 days, there remained a period of 10 years, 5 months and 18 days during which carnal intercourse had been incomplete, without ejaculation of semen within the natural female organ.

**Lol**, he that leet him-selven so konninge,  
And scorned hem that loves peynes dryen,  
Was ful unwar that love hadde his  
dwellinge With-inne the subtile stremes of  
hir yen; 305 That sodeynly him thoughte  
he felte dyen, Right with hir look, the spirit  
in his herte; Blissed be love, that thus can  
folk convert! She, this in blak, likinge to

Troilus, Over alle thyng, he stood for to  
biholde; 310 Ne his desir, ne wherfor he  
stood thus, He neither chere made, ne  
worde tolde; But from a-fer, his maner for  
to holde, On other thing his look som-tyme  
he caste, And eft on hir, whyl that servyse  
laste.

even as saith the poet of the like of him in  
these couplets:-- That night th' astrologer a  
scheme of planets drew, \* And lol! a  
graceful shape of youth appeared in view:  
Saturn had stained his locks with  
Saturninest jet, \* And spots of nut brown  
musk on rosy side face blew:[FN#314] Mars  
tinctured either cheek with tinct of martial  
red; \* Sagittal shots from eyelids  
Sagittarius threw: Dowered him Mercury  
with bright mercurial wit; \* Bore off the  
Bear[FN#315] what all man's evil glances  
grew: Amazed stood Astrophil to sight the  
marvel birth \* When louted low the Moon  
at full to buss the Earth.

Mother and soul of all to which is given  
The light of life, the loveliness of being,  
**Lol**! thou dost re-ascend the human  
heart, \_2200 Thy throne of power,  
almighty as thou wert In dreams of Poets  
old grown pale by seeing The shade of  
thee;--now, millions start To feel thy  
lightnings through them burning: Nature,  
or God, or Love, or Pleasure, \_2205 Or  
Sympathy the sad tears turning To mutual  
smiles, a drainless treasure, Descends  
amidst us;--Scorn and Hate, Revenge and  
Selfishness are desolate-- A hundred  
nations swear that there shall be \_2210  
Pity and Peace and Love, among the good  
and free!

1092), the originator of the controversy  
between the Nominalists and Realists,  
which occupied so prominent a place in the  
philosophy of the time; Abelard (1079-  
1142), equally celebrated for his learning,  
and for his unfortunate love for Hé**lol**ïse;  
St. Bernard (1091-1153), one of the most

influential ecclesiastics of the Middle Ages; and Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274) and Bonaventure (1221-1274), Italians who taught theology and philosophy at Paris, and who powerfully influenced the intellect of the age. Beginning with the Middle Ages, the literary history of France may be divided into three periods.

Then a wail Quivered high of the love that would fold Bliss immeasurable, bigger than heart, Though a God's: and the wheels were stayed, And the team of the chariot swart Reared in marble, the six, dismayed, Like hoofs that by night plashing sea Curve and ramp from the vast swan-wave: For, lol, the Great Mother, She! And Callistes gazed, he gave His eyeballs up to the sight: The embrace of the Twain, of whom To men are their day, their night, Mellow fruits and the shearing tomb: Our Lady of the Sheaves And the Lily of Hades, the Sweet Of Enna: he saw through leaves The Mother and Daughter meet.

Naught befell to tell of for some while; but  
at last, when it was drawing towards  
evening again, they had been riding  
through a thick pine-wood for a long while,  
and coming out of it they beheld before  
them a plain country fairly well grassed,  
but **lol**! on the field not far from the  
roadside a pavilion pitched and a banner  
on the top thereof, but the banner hung  
down about the staff, so that the bearing  
was not seen: and about this pavilion,  
which was great and rich of fashion, were  
many tents great and small, and there were  
horses tethered in the field, and men  
moving about the gleam of armour.

Me thinketh they be like Jovinian,<15> Fat  
as a whale, and walking as a swan; All  
vinolent\* as bottle in the spence;\*\* \*full of  
wine \*\*store-room Their prayer is of full  
great reverence; When they for soules say  
the Psalm of David, **Lol**, 'Buf' they say,  
Cor meum eructavit.<16> Who follow  
Christe's gospel and his lore\* \*doctrine But

we, that humble be, and chaste, and pore,\*  
\*poor Workers of Godde's word, not  
auditours? \* \*hearers Therefore right as a  
hawk \*upon a sours\* \*rising\* Up springs  
into the air, right so prayeres Of charitable  
and chaste busy freres \*Make their sours\*  
to Godde's eares two.

Where I was wont to be right fresh and gay  
Of clothing, and of other good array Now  
may I wear an hose upon mine head; And  
where my colour was both fresh and red,  
Now is it wan, and of a leaden hue (Whoso  
it useth, sore shall he it rue); And of my  
swink\* yet bleared is mine eye; \*labour

**Lol** what advantage is to multiply! That  
sliding\* science hath me made so bare,  
\*slippery, deceptive That I have no good,\*  
where that ever I fare; \*property And yet I  
am indebted so thereby Of gold, that I have  
borrow'd truely, That, while I live, I shall it  
quite\* never; \*repay Let every man beware  
by me for ever.

Now it is to be told that, on a time, Sigi fared to the hunting of the deer, and the thrall with him; and they hunted deer day-long till the evening; and when they gathered together their prey in the evening, **lol**, greater and more by far was that which Bredi had slain than Sigi's prey; and this thing he much disliked, and he said that great wonder it was that a very thrall should out-do him in the hunting of deer: so he fell on him and slew him, and buried the body of him thereafter in a snow-drift. Then he went home at evening tide and says that Bredi had ridden away from him into the wild-wood.

Then the King's son of the Jinn mounted his courser and taking the Prince up behind him, fared on swiftly through the murks and glooms until morning, when **lol**, they found themselves in a dark land and a desert, full of black rocks and stones, as it were a piece of Hell; and the Prince asked the Jinni, "What is the name of this

land? ” Answered the other, "It is called the Black Country, and belongs to one of the Kings of the Jinn, by name Zu'l Janahayn, against whom none of the other Kings may prevail, neither may any enter his dominions save by his permit; so tarry thou here, whilst I go ask leave.

Thereupon **lol**, the King descended from his throne, and stripped to the loins, flinging away his glittering crown and his robes, and abased himself to the dust with loud cries and importunities and howls, and penitential ejaculations and sobbings; and it was in that Hall as when the sun goeth down in storm. Likewise the ministers of the King, and the Viziers and Emirs and officers of state, and slaves, and soldiers of the guard, bared their limbs, and fell beside the King with violent outcries and wailings; and the whole of the people in the Hall prostrated their bodies with wailings and lamentations.



So he went to them and threw them open  
when **lol** and behold, he found in lieu of  
the mound a mighty fine garden wherein  
were trees and rills and blooms and birds  
hymning the praises of their Creator;  
moreover he saw in that garden a palace,  
an edifice choice-built of base which is  
not to be found with any King or Kaysar.  
Seeing this he wondered at the  
circumstance and his wits were wildered  
and he was perplexed as to his affair; after  
which he sent for the Minister and  
summoned him and said, "Counsel me, O  
Wazir, as to what I shall do in the case of  
this youth and in what way shall I fend him  
from me.

But they'll nor pinch, Fright me with  
Vrchyn-shewes, pitch me i'th mire, Nor  
lead me like a fire-brand, in the darke Out  
of my way, vnlesse he bid 'em; but For  
euery trifle, are they set vpon me,  
Sometime like Apes, that moe and chatter  
at me, And after bite me: then like Hedg-  
hogs, which Lye tumbling in my bare-foote

way, and mount Their pricks at my foot-  
fall: sometime am I All wound with Adders,  
who with clouen tongues Doe hisse me into  
madnesse: **Lol**, now **Lol**, Enter Trinculo.  
Here comes a Spirit of his, and to torment  
me For bringing wood in slowly: I'll fall  
flat, Perchance he will not minde me Tri.

The teares from his eyen let he fall;  
"Almighty Lord, O Jesus Christ," Quoth he,  
"Sower of chaste counsel, herd\* of us all;  
\*shepherd The fruit of thilke\* seed of  
chastity \*that That thou hast sown in  
Cecile, take to thee **Lol**, like a busy bee,  
without guile, Thee serveth aye thine  
owen thrall\* Cicile, \*servant "For thilke  
spouse, that she took \*but now,\* \*lately\*  
Full like a fierce lion, she sendeth here, As  
meek as e'er was any lamb to owe. " And  
with that word anon there gan appear An  
old man, clad in white clothes clear, That  
had a book with letters of gold in hand,  
And gan before Valerian to stand.

But, by Apollo's grace should I prevail, I

will his arms strip off and bear to Troy,  
And in Apollo's temple hang on high; But  
to the ships his corpse I will restore, That  
so the long-hair'd Greeks with solemn rites  
May bury him, and to his mem'ry raise By  
the broad Hellespont a lofty tomb; And  
men in days to come shall say, who urge  
Their full- oar'd bark across the dark-blue  
sea, 'Lol there a warrior's tomb of days  
gone by, A mighty chief, whom glorious  
Hector slew:' Thus shall they say, and thus  
my fame shall live. " Thus Hector spoke;  
they all in silence heard, Sham'd to refuse,  
but fearful to accept.

At last, as he was listlessly dispensing  
justice in the Great Hall, seven days after  
the mastery of the Event, lol, Noorna, in  
air, borne by Gulrevaz, she fair and fresh in  
the revival of health and beauty, and the  
light of constant love. Of her entry into the  
Great Hall, to the embrace of her  
betrothed, the poet exclaims, picturing her  
in a rapture: Her march is music, and my

soul obeys Each motion, as a lute to  
cunning fingers I see the earth throb for  
her as she sways Wave- like in air, and like  
a great flower lingers Heavily over all, as  
loath to leave What loves her so, and for  
her loss would grieve.

And if in the dust and darkness thou pass  
by **Lol** and Mush and the pleasant temple  
of Kynash, or Sheenath with his opal smile,  
or Sho with his eyes of agate, yet Shilo and  
Mynarthitep, Gazo and Amurund and Slig  
are still before thee and the priests of their  
temples will not forget to call thee. And, O  
King, it is told that only one discerned the  
end and passed by three thousand temples,  
and the priests of the last were like the  
priests of the first, and all said that their  
temple was at the end of the road, and the  
dark of the dust lay over them all, and all  
were very pleasant and only the road was  
weary.

Then Sigurd went his ways and roasted it on a rod; and when the blood bubbled out he laid his finger thereon to essay it, if it were fully done; and then he set his finger in his mouth, and **lol**, when the heart-blood of the worm touched his tongue, straightway he knew the voice of all fowls, and heard withal how the wood- peckers chattered in the brake beside him -- "There sittest thou, Sigurd, roasting Fafnir's heart for another, that thou shouldest eat thine ownself, and then thou shouldest become the wisest of all men. " And another spake: "There lies Regin, minded to beguile the man who trusts in him.

**Lol**, upon a silent hour, When the pitch of frost subsides, Danube with a shout of power Loosens his imprisoned tides: Wide around the frightened plains Shake to hear his riven chains, Dreadfuller than heaven in wrath, As he makes himself a path: High leap the ice-cracks, towering pile Floes to bergs, and giant peers Wrestle on a drifted

isle; Island on ice-island rears; Dissolution  
battles fast: Big the senseless Titans loom,  
Through a mist of common doom Striving  
which shall die the last: Till a gentle-  
breathing morn Frees the stream from  
bank to bank. So the Empire built of scorn  
Agonized, dissolved and sank.

Yet you are wise who say it; let me think  
Silence is wisdom: I am silent then, And ask  
no kiss;' then adding all at once, 'And lol,  
I clothe myself with wisdom,' drew The  
vast and shaggy mantle of his beard Across  
her neck and bosom to her knee, And  
called herself a gilded summer fly Caught  
in a great old tyrant spider's web, Who  
meant to eat her up in that wild wood  
Without one word. So Vivien called herself,  
But rather seemed a lovely baleful star  
Veiled in gray vapour; till he sadly smiled:  
'To what request for what strange boon,'  
he said, 'Are these your pretty tricks and  
fooleries, O Vivien, the preamble?

3:11 And God said unto him, Because thou hast asked this thing, and hast not asked for thyself long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment; 3:12 Behold, I have done according to thy

words: lol, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart; so that there was none like thee before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee. 3:13 And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches, and honour: so that there shall not be any among the kings like unto thee all thy days.

And lol, the lashes had been eaten away From the oozy eye-lids; The eye-balls were seared with a milky mucus; The madness of a dying soul Was written on her face-- But the multitude saw why she wore the bandage. “ Editor Whedon To be able to see every side of every question; To be on every side, to be everything, to be nothing

long; To pervert truth, to ride it for a purpose, To use great feelings and passions of the human family For base designs, for cunning ends, To wear a mask like the Greek actors-- Your eight-page paper-- behind which you huddle, Bawling through the megaphone of big type: "This is I, the giant.

A tax of one cent per gallon on gasoline and naphtha would yield, at the present estimated production, \$10,000,000; a tax of fifty cents per horse power on automobiles and internal explosion engines, \$15,000,000; a stamp tax on bank cheques, probably \$18,000,000; a tax of twenty-five cents per ton on pig iron, \$10,000,000; a tax of twenty-five cents per ton on fabricated iron and steel, probably \$**lol**,000,000. In a country of great industries like this it ought to be easy to distribute the burdens of taxation without making them anywhere bear too heavily or too exclusively upon any one set of persons or undertakings.



Said the old man: "Fifty years ago, when I was yet but a young man, there was a fair woman who was Queen of the Land of the Tower and whom we loved sorely because we had dwelt together with her amidst tribulation in the desert and the wildwood: and we are not of her people, but a fellowship of free men and champions hight the Men of the Dry Tree: and we hoped that she would one day come back and dwell with us and be our Lady and Queen: and indeed trouble seemed drawing anigh her, so that we might help her and she might become our fellow again, when **lol**! she vanished away from the folk and none knew where she was gone.

1st Village Oh-hee-nar Big Man- a Chien  
Sho-ta-har ro-ra 2d Village Taw nish-e-o-  
Bel-lar sa ra Ar-rat-ta na-mock-She- Wolf  
Man Chief 3rd Village Min-nis-Sur-ra-ree  
(Neighing horse) **Lol**-tong-gar-ti har- old  
woman at a distance 4th Village Mar-noh-  
tah the big Steeler Man-se- rus-se- tale of

Callumet bird 5th Village Ad hako ho pin  
nee Little Wolfs medisons Ar-rat-toe-no  
mook-gu (man wolf Chief) (at war) Cal-tar  
co ta- (Cherry grows on a bush) old Chief  
and father to the above mentd. Chief Maw-  
pah'-pir-re-cos-sa too- This chief is near  
this hunting and a verry Considerable man  
To the 1st Chiefs we gave a medal with the  
Imp.

If slaves thou fain wouldst have by  
thousands every day Or, kneeling at thy  
feet, see kings of mickle might, And horses  
eke wouldst have led to thee day by day  
And girls, high-breasted maids, and  
damsels black and white, **Lol** under my  
command the land of Yemen is And  
trenchant is my sword against the foe in  
fight. Whenas the couriers came with news  
of thee, how fair Thou wast and sweet and  
how thy visage shone with light, All, all, for  
thy sweet sake, I left; ay, I forsook Aziz, my  
sire, and those akin to me that hight And

unto Irak fared, my way to thee to make,  
And crossed the stony wastes i' the  
darkness of the night.

In the Highlands IN the highlands, in the  
country places, Where the old plain men  
have rosy faces, And the young fair  
maidens Quiet eyes; Where essential  
silence cheers and blesses, And for ever in  
the hill- recesses Her more lovely music  
Broods and dies-- O to mount again where  
erst I haunted; Where the old red hills are  
bird-encharmed, And the low green  
meadows Bright with sward; And when  
even dies, the million-tinted, And the night  
has come, and planets glinted, **Lol**, the  
valley hollow Lamp-bestarr'd! O to dream,  
O to awake and wander There, and with  
delight to take and render, Through the  
trance of silence, Quiet breath!

**Lol**, Argus, which that had a hundred  
eyen, <24> For all that ever he could pore  
or pryen, Yet was he blent;\* and, God wot,  
so be mo', \*deceived That \*weene wisly\*

that it be not so: \*think confidently\* Pass  
over is an ease, I say no more. This freshe  
May, of which I spake yore,\* \*previously In  
warm wax hath \*imprinted the cliket\*  
\*taken an impression That January bare of  
the small wicket of the key\* By which into  
his garden oft he went; And Damian, that  
knew all her intent, The cliket  
counterfeited privily; There is no more to  
say, but hastily Some wonder by this cliket  
shall betide, Which ye shall hearen, if ye  
will abide.

And then she gave her mebles\* and her  
thing, \*goods And to the Pope Urban  
betook\* them tho;\*\* \*commended \*\*then  
And said, “I aske this of heaven’s king, To  
have respite three dayes and no mo’, To  
recommend to you, ere that I go, These  
soules, lol; and that \*I might do wirch\*  
\*cause to be made\* Here of mine house  
perpetually a church. ” Saint Urban, with  
his deacons, privily The body fetch’d, and  
buried it by night Among his other saintes  
honestly; Her house the church of Saint

Cecilie hight;\* \*is called Saint Urban  
hallow'd it, as he well might; In which unto  
this day, in noble wise, Men do to Christ  
and to his saint service.

**Lol**, sorrowing, thy father and myself  
Were seeking for thee;“--and as here she  
ceased, That which appeared at first had  
disappeared. Then I beheld another with  
those waters Adown her cheeks which grief  
distils whenever From great disdain of  
others it is born, And saying: ”If of that city  
thou art lord, For whose name was such  
strife among the gods, And whence doth  
every science scintillate, Avenge thyself on  
those audacious arms That clasped our  
daughter, O Pisistratus;“ And the lord  
seemed to me benign and mild To answer  
her with aspect temperate: ”What shall we  
do to those who wish us ill, If he who loves  
us be by us condemned?

He looked to the corner of the rock where the hawk had perched, but the hawk was gone; as he searched for it, his eyes fell upon the bed of earth where the Lily stood ere he plucked it, and **lol**! in the place of the Lily, there was a damsel dressed in white shining silks, fairer than the enchanted flower, straighter than the stalk of it; her head slightly drooping, like the moon on a border of the night; her bosom like the swell of the sea in moonlight; her eyes dark, under a low arch of darker lashes, like stars on the skirts of storm; and she was the very dream of loveliness, formed to freeze with awe, and to inflame with passion.

But now was the hour struck when Rabesqurat could be held no longer serving the ferry in Aklis; and the terrible Queen streamed in the sky, like a red disastrous comet, and dived, eagle-like, into the depths, re- ascending with Shagpat in her arms, cherishing him; and **lol**, there were

suddenly a thousand Shagpats multiplied about, and the hand of Shibli Bagarag became exhausted with hewing at them. The scornful laugh of the Queen was heard throughout earth as she triumphed over Shibli Bagarag with hundreds of Shagpats, Illusions; and he knew not where to strike at the Shagpat, and was losing all sleight of hand, dexterity, and cunning.

**Lol**, by thy side where Rape and Murder stands; Now give some surance that thou art Revenge,-- Stab them, or tear them on thy chariot wheels; And then I'll come and be thy waggoner, And whirl along with thee about the globe. Provide thee two proper palfreys, black as jet, To hale thy vengeful waggon swift away, And find out murderers in their guilty caves: And when thy car is loaden with their heads I will dismount, and by the waggon-wheel Trot, like a servile footman, all day long, Even from Hyperion's rising in the east Until his

very downfall in the sea: And day by day  
I'll do this heavy task, So thou destroy  
Rapine and Murder there.

7:9 After this I beheld, and, **lol**, a great  
multitude, which no man could number, of  
all nations, and kindreds, and people, and  
tongues, stood before the throne, and  
before the Lamb, clothed with white robes,  
and palms in their hands; 7:10 And cried  
with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our  
God which sitteth upon the throne, and  
unto the Lamb. 7:11 And all the angels  
stood round about the throne, and about  
the elders and the four beasts, and fell  
before the throne on their faces, and  
worshipped God, 7:12 Saying, Amen:  
Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and  
thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and  
might, be unto our God for ever and ever.

Then the king asked where his sons were,  
and Gudrun answered, "I will tell thee, and  
gladden thine heart by the telling; **lol**  
now, thou didst make a great woe spring



up for me in the slaying of my brethren;  
now hearken and hear my rede and my  
deed; thou hast lost thy sons, and their  
heads are become beakers on the board  
here, and thou thyself hast drunken the  
blood of them blended with wine; and their  
hearts I took and roasted them on a spit,  
and thou hast eaten thereof. " King Atli  
answered, "Grim art thou in that thou hast  
murdered thy sons, and given me their  
flesh to eat, and little space passes betwixt  
ill deed of thine and ill deed.

**Lol**, here weeps Hecuba, here Priam dies,  
Here manly Hector faints, here Troilus  
swoonds; Here friend by friend in bloody  
channel lies, And friend to friend gives  
unadvised wounds, And one man's lust  
these many lives confounds: Had doting  
Priam check'd his son's desire, Troy had  
been bright with fame and not with fire. '  
Here feelingly she weeps Troy's painted  
woes: For sorrow, like a heavy-hanging  
bell, Once set on ringing, with his own  
weight goes; Then little strength rings out

the doleful knell: So Lucrece set a-work sad  
tales doth tell To pencill'd pensiveness and  
colour'd sorrow; She lends them words,  
and she their looks doth borrow.

Then I went driving my goats home  
speedily, so that the sun was barely set  
when I came to the garth; and a great  
horror rather than a fear of my mistress  
was on me; and lol! she stood in the door  
of the house gazing down the garth and the  
woodland beyond, as though she were  
looking for my coming: and when her eyes  
lighted on me, she scowled, and drew her  
lips back from her teeth and clenched her  
hands with fury, though there was nought  
in them; and she was a tall and strong  
woman, though now growing somewhat  
old: but as for me, I had unsheathed the  
carline's gift before I came to the garth,  
and now I held it behind my back in my left  
hand.

That was all I understood of their discourse, which was very crabbed; and they took away my dress and gave me other clothes, and I looked like a Corahani, and away we marched for many days amidst deserts and small villages, and more than once it seemed to me that I was amongst the Errate, for their ways were the same: the men would hokkawar (cheat) with mules and asses, and the women told baji, and after many days we came before a large town, and the black man said, 'Go in there, little sister, and there you will find your ro;' and I went to the gate, and an armed Corahano stood within the gate, and I looked in his face, and **lol**! it was my ro.

**Lol**, as the bark that hath discharg'd her fraught Returns with precious lading to the bay From whence at first she weigh'd her anchorage, Cometh Andronicus, bound with laurel boughs, To re-salute his country with his tears,-- Tears of true joy for his return to Rome.-- Thou great

defender of this Capitol, Stand gracious to  
the rites that we intend!-- Romans, of five  
and twenty valiant sons, Half of the  
number that King Priam had, Behold the  
poor remains, alive and dead! These that  
survive let Rome reward with love; These  
that I bring unto their latest home, With  
burial amongst their ancestors; Here Goths  
have given me leave to sheathe my sword.

Gudrun answered full of wrath, "Thou  
wouldst be wise if thou shouldst hold thy  
peace rather than revile my husband: **lol**  
now, the talk of all men it is, that none has  
ever abode in this world like unto him in  
all matters soever; and little it beseems  
thee of all folk to mock him who was thy  
first beloved: and Fafnir he slew, yea, and  
he rode thy flaming fire, whereas thou  
didst deem that he was Gunnar the King,  
and by thy side he lay, and took from thine  
hand the ring Andvari's-loom; -- here  
mayst thou well behold it! " Then Brynhild

saw the ring and knew it, and waxed as wan as a dead woman, and she went home and spake no word the evening long.

Then she related to her son what had befallen the Kazi and the Wali from the man and how he had bastinado'd the police, showing him as he spoke the blood which had poured from their bodies upon the floor for excess of flogging; and she continued, "Presently I complained to him of my case, how the Commander of the Faithful had seized thee and imprisoned thee when he said to me, 'At this very moment I fare to the Caliph and cause him to free thy son and suffer him to return home; also to robe him and to increase his fiefs;' whereupon he went from us and after an hour, **lol** and behold! thou appearedst; so but for him we had never seen thee any more.

\_a e i o u ba be bi bo bu ca ce ci co cu da de  
di do du fa fe fi fo fu ga ge gi go gu la le li  
**lol** lu ma me mi mo mu na ne ni no nu pa

pe pi po pu qa qe qi qo qu ra re ri ro ru sa  
se si so su ta te ti to tu\_ The tongue is  
found to have 24 muscles which  
correspond to the six muscles which  
compose the portion of the tongue which  
moves in the mouth. And when \_a o u\_ are  
spoken with a clear and rapid  
pronunciation, it is necessary, in order to  
pronounce continuously, without any  
pause between, that the opening of the lips  
should close by degrees; that is, they are  
wide apart in saying \_a\_, closer in saying  
\_o\_, and much closer still to pronounce  
\_u\_.

Then they set up the gallows and made  
Ja'afar and the others stand underneath in  
readiness for execution, but whilst every  
eye was looking for the Caliph's signal, and  
the crowd wept for Ja'afar and his cousins  
of the Barmecides, **lol** and behold! a  
young man fair of face and neat of dress  
and of favour like the moon raining light,  
with eyes black and bright, and brow  
flower-white, and cheeks red as rose and

young down where the beard grows, and a mole like a grain of ambergris, pushed his way through the people till he stood immediately before the Wazir and said to him, "Safety to thee from this strait, O Prince of the Emirs and Asylum of the poor!

Victor made reply: "Down knelt in Heaven the Angelic Orders Nine, And all the Prophets and the Apostles knelt, And all the Creatures of the hand of God Visible, and invisible, down knelt, While thou thy mighty Mass, though altarless, Offeredst in spirit, and thine Offering joined; And all God's Saints on earth, or roused from sleep Or on the wayside pausing, knelt, the cause Not knowing; likewise yearned the Souls to God In that fire-clime benign that clears from sin; And lol! the Lord thy God hath heard thy prayer, Since fortitude in prayer--and this thou know'st," - Smiling the Bright One spake, "is that which lays Man's hand upon God's sceptre.

Right so betwixt a \*titleless tyrant\*  
\*usurper\* And an outlaw, or else a thief  
errant, \*wandering The same I say, there is  
no difference (To Alexander told was this  
sentence), But, for the tyrant is of greater  
might By force of meinie\* for to slay  
downright, \*followers And burn both  
house and home, and make all plain,\*  
\*level **Lol**, therefore is he call'd a  
captain; And, for the outlaw hath but  
small meinie, And may not do so great an  
harm as he, Nor bring a country to so great  
mischief, Men calle him an outlaw or a  
thief. But, for I am a man not textuel,  
\*learned in texts I will not tell of texts  
never a deal;\* \*whit I will go to my tale, as I  
began.

**Lol**, now the Trinity appears unto me in a  
glass darkly, which is Thou my God,  
because Thou, O Father, in Him Who is the  
Beginning of our wisdom, Which is Thy  
Wisdom, born of Thyself, equal unto Thee  
and coeternal, that is, in Thy Son, createdst



heaven and earth. Much now have we said of the Heaven of heavens, and of the earth invisible and without form, and of the darksome deep, in reference to the wandering instability of its spiritual deformity, unless it had been converted unto Him, from Whom it had its then degree of life, and by His enlightening became a beauteous life, and the heaven of that heaven, which was afterwards set between water and water.

Under the cool shade of a sycamore I thought to close mine eyes some half an hour; When, **lol**, to interrupt my purpos'd rest, Toward that shade I might behold address The king and his companions: warily I stole into a neighbour thicket by, And overheard what you shall overhear; That, by and by, disguis'd they will be here. Their herald is a pretty knavish page, That well by heart hath conn'd his embassy: Action and accent did they teach him there; 'Thus must thou speak' and 'thus thy body bear,' And ever and anon they made a

doubt Presence majesticall would put him out; 'For' quoth the King 'an angel shalt thou see; Yet fear not thou, but speak audaciously.

Ralph bids him so do, but to heed well that he hurt no man, or let fire get into any house or roof; so he takes his knot of men and rides off on the spur, and Ralph and the main of them come on quietly; and when they came into the street of the thorp, **lol** there by the cross a big fire lighted, and the elders standing thereby cap in hand, and a score of stout carles with weapons in their hands. Then the chief man came up to Ralph and greeted him and said: "Lord, when we heard that an armed company was at hand we deemed no less than that the riders of the Burg were upon us, and deemed that there was nought for it but to flee each as far and as fast as he might.

**Lol** ADAM, in the field of Damascene <2>  
With Godde's owen finger wrought was he,

And not begotten of man's sperm unclean;  
And welt\* all Paradise saving one tree:  
\*commanded Had never worldly man so  
high degree As Adam, till he for  
misgovernance\* \*misbehaviour Was driven  
out of his prosperity To labour, and to hell,  
and to mischance. **Lol** SAMPSON, which  
that was annunciate By the angel, long ere  
his nativity; <3> And was to God Almighty  
consecrate, And stood in nobless while that  
he might see; Was never such another as  
was he, To speak of strength, and thereto  
hardiness;\* \*courage But to his wives told  
he his secre, Through which he slew  
himself for wretchedness.

She had forgot how, long enslaved, she  
yearned To the one helping hand above;  
Forgot her faith in the Great Undiscerned,  
Whereof she sprang aloft to her Angelical  
love That day: and he, the bright day's  
husband, still with love, Though alien,  
though to an upper seat retired, Behold a  
wrangling heart, as 'twere her soul On  
eddies of wild waters cast; In wilderness

division; fired For domination, freedom,  
lust, The Pleasures; lol, a witch's snaky  
bowl Set at her lips; the blood-drinker's  
madness fast Upon her; and therewith  
mistrust, Most of herself: a mouth of guile.  
Compassionately could he smile, To hear  
the mouth disclaiming God, And  
clamouring for the Just!

Upon this he sat up through the night in  
deep thought and, when broke the dawn  
and appeared the morn and light was again  
born, and the Sun greeted the Good whose  
beauties the world adorn,[FN#79] he  
donned his handsomest dress and going in  
to King Yunan, he kissed the ground before  
him: then he prayed for the endurance of  
his honour and prosperity in fairest  
language and made himself known saying,  
"O King, tidings have reached I me of what  
befel thee through that which is in thy  
person; and how the host of physicians  
have proved themselves unavailing to

abate it; and **lol**! I can cure thee, O King;  
and yet will I not make thee drink of  
draught or anoint thee with ointment.

All on a sudden a tremendous peal of  
thunder struck upon my slumbering ear; I  
started up staggering and trembling; and  
**lol**, it seemed as if the whole hemisphere  
had burst forth in one flaming sheet of fire,  
and mountains, and cities, and forests  
melted away like wax in the furnace; and  
then rose a howling whirlwind, which  
swept before it the earth, and the sea, and  
heaven; then came a sound, as from brazen  
trumpets, "Earth, give up thy dead: sea,  
give up thy dead! " and the open plains  
began to heave, and to cast up skulls, and  
ribs, and jawbones, and legs, which drew  
together into human bodies, and then  
came sweeping along in dense,  
interminable masses--a living deluge.

18:1 And the LORD appeared unto him in  
the plains of Mamre: and he sat in the tent  
door in the heat of the day; 18:2 And he lift

up his eyes and looked, and, lol, three men stood by him: and when he saw them, he ran to meet them from the tent door, and bowed himself toward the ground, 18:3 And said, My LORD, if now I have found favour in thy sight, pass not away, I pray thee, from thy servant: 18:4 Let a little water, I pray you, be fetched, and wash your feet, and rest yourselves under the tree: 18:5 And I will fetch a morsel of bread, and comfort ye your hearts; after that ye shall pass on: for therefore are ye come to your servant. And they said, So do, as thou hast said.

With laughter 'gan they hale Down to the sea the keels: but lol, their haste Was reined in by Achilles' mighty son: He assembled them, and told his sire's behest: "Hearken, dear sons of Argives battle-staunch, To this my glorious father's hest, to me Spoken in darkness slumbering on my bed: He saith, he dwells with the Immortal Gods: He biddeth you and Atreus'

son the king To bring, as his war-guerdon  
passing-fair, To his dim dark tomb  
Polyxeina queenly-robed, To slay her  
there, but far thence bury her. But if ye  
slight him, and essay to sail The sea, he  
threateneth to stir up the waves To bar  
your path upon the deep, and here Storm-  
bound long time to hold you, ships and  
men.

Many a time for hours, Beside the placid  
breathings of the King, In the dead night,  
grim faces came and went Before her, or a  
vague spiritual fear-- Like to some doubtful  
noise of creaking doors, Heard by the  
watcher in a haunted house, That keeps  
the rust of murder on the walls-- Held her  
awake: or if she slept, she dreamed An  
awful dream; for then she seemed to stand  
On some vast plain before a setting sun,  
And from the sun there swiftly made at her  
A ghastly something, and its shadow flew  
Before it, till it touched her, and she  
turned-- When lol! her own, that

broadening from her feet, And blackening,  
swallowed all the land, and in it Far cities  
burnt, and with a cry she woke.

Heaven and our Lady gracious hath it  
pleased To shine on my contemptible  
estate: **Lol**, whilst I waited on my tender  
lambs And to sun's parching heat display'd  
my cheeks, God's mother deigned to  
appear to me, And in a vision full of  
majesty Will'd me to leave my base  
vocation, And free my country from  
calamity: Her aid she promised and assured  
success: In complete glory she reveal'd  
herself; And, whereas I was black and swart  
before, With those clear rays which she  
infused on me That beauty am I bless'd  
with which you may see. Ask me what  
question thou canst possible, And I will  
answer unpremeditated: My courage try by  
combat, if thou dar'st, And thou shalt find  
that I exceed my sex.



Now, the thought of Noorna, his betrothed, where she rested waiting for him to deliver her, filled Shibli Bagarag with the extremes of anguish; and he lifted his right arm and dashed it above his head in the violence of his grief, striking in the motion a hidden gong that gave forth a burst of thunder and a roll of bellowings, and **lol**! the door opened before him, and the throne as he sat on it moved out of the chamber into the hall where he had seen the damsels that duped him, and on every side of the hall doors opened; and he marvelled to see men, old and young, beardless and venerable, sitting upon thrones and crowned with crowns, motionless, with eyes like stones in the recesses.

10:2 When thou art departed from me to day, then thou shalt find two men by Rachel's sepulchre in the border of Benjamin at Zelzah; and they will say unto thee, The asses which thou wentest to seek are found: and, **lol**, thy father hath left

the care of the asses, and sorroweth for you, saying, What shall I do for my son? 10:3 Then shalt thou go on forward from thence, and thou shalt come to the plain of Tabor, and there shall meet thee three men going up to God to Bethel, one carrying three kids, and another carrying three loaves of bread, and another carrying a bottle of wine: 10:4 And they will salute thee, and give thee two loaves of bread; which thou shalt receive of their hands.

Mucio, like his evil genius, was spiriting away his supplies just as they were reaching his hands; a threatening tempest seemed rolling up from France; the whole population of the Provinces which he had “reconciled”—a million of paupers--were crying to him for bread; great commercial cities, suddenly blasted and converted into dens of thieves and beggars, were cursing the royal author of their ruin, and uttering wild threats against his vicegerent; there seemed, in truth, nothing left for Alexander but to plunge headlong into

destruction, when, **lol!** Mr. Comptroller Croft, advancing out of the clouds, like a propitious divinity, disguised in the garb of a foe--and the scene was changed.

These voices did I follow through the trees,  
Threading the coppice 'neath a starless  
sky, When, **lol!** the very Queen of  
Goddesses, In golden beauty gleaming  
wondrously, Even she that hath the Heaven  
for canopy, And in the arms of mighty Zeus  
doth sleep, - And then for dread  
methought that I must die, But Hera called  
me with soft voice and deep: L. "Paris, give  
me the prize, and thou shalt reign O'er  
many lordly peoples, far and wide, From  
them that till the black and crumbling  
plain, Where the sweet waters of Aegyptus  
glide, To those that on the Northern  
marches ride, And the Ceteians, and the  
blameless men That round the rising-place  
of Morn abide, And all the dwellers in the  
Asian fen.

Now, Baba Mustapha was persuaded by the

scimitars of the guard to a second essay on the head of Shagpat, and the second time he was shot away from Shagpat through the crowd and great assemblage to the extreme end of the hall, where he lay writhing about, abandoned in loathliness; and he in his despondency, and despite of protestation and the slackness of his limbs, was pricked again by the scimitars of the guard to a third essay on the head of Shagpat, the people jeering at him, for they were joyous, light of heart; and **lol!** the third time he was shot off violently, and whirled away like a stone from a sling, even into the outer air and beyond the city walls, into the distance of waste places.

By long roads rides Sigurd, till he comes at the last up on to Hindfell, and wends his way south to the land of the Franks; and he sees before him on the fell a great light, as of fire burning, and flaming up even unto the heavens; and when he came thereto, **lol!** a shield hung castle before him, and a

banner on the topmost thereof: into the castle went Sigurd, and saw one lying there asleep, and all- armed. Therewith he takes the helm from off the head of him, and sees that it is no man, but a woman; and she was clad in a byrny as closely set on her as though it had gown to her flesh; so he rent it from the collar downwards; and then the sleeves thereof, and ever the sword bit on it as if it were cloth.

And now as Ursula knelt to embrace Ralph with one hand, she held out the other to the said robin who perched on her wrist, and sat there as a hooded falcon had done, and fell to whistling his sweet notes, as if he were a-talking to those new-comers: then Ursula gave him a song- reward of their broken meat, and he flew up and perched on her shoulder, and nestled up against her cheek, and she laughed happily and said: “**Lol** you, sweet, have not the wild things understood my words, and sent this fair messenger to foretell us all good?” “It is good,” said Ralph laughing, "yet the

oak-tree hath not spoken yet, despite of all  
thy kissing: and **lol** there goes thy friend  
the robin, now thou hast no more meat to  
give him.

And whan that he so fer was that the soun  
Of that he speke, no man here mighte, He  
seyde hir thus, and out the lettre plighte,  
1120 **`Lol**, he that is al hoolly youres free  
Him recomaundeth lowly to your grace,  
And sent to you this lettre here by me;  
Avyseth you on it, whan ye han space, And  
of som goodly answeere yow purchase; 1125  
Or, helpe me god, so pleyndly for to seyne,  
He may not longe liven for his peyne. ' Ful  
dredfully tho gan she stonde stille, And  
took it nought, but al hir humble chere Gan  
for to chaunge, and seyde, `Scrit ne bille,  
1130 For love of god, that toucheth swich  
matere, Ne bring me noon; and also, uncle  
dere, To myn estat have more reward, I  
preye, Than to his lust; what sholde I more  
seye?

But when he came to the oak-tree again,

**lol**, the knight and the Lady both kneeling over the body of the Black Knight, and Ralph saw that the Knight of the Sun was sobbing and weeping sorely, so that he deemed that he was taking leave of his friend that lay dead there: but when Ralph had tied up those other two steeds by Silverfax and drawn rear to those twain, the Knight of the Sun looked up at him, and spake in a cheerful voice: "Thou seemest to be no ill man, though thou hast come across my lady; so now I bid thee rejoice that there is a good knight more in the world than we deemed e'en now; for this my friend Walter the Black is alive still. " "Yea," said the Lady, "and belike he shall live a long while yet.

\*see note <5> "Give us a bushel wheat, or malt, or rey,\* \*rye A Godde's kichel,\* or a trip\*\* of cheese, \*little cake<6> \*\*scrap Or elles what you list, we may not chese;\* \*choose A Godde's halfpenny, <6> or a mass penny; Or give us of your brawn, if ye have any; A dagon\* of your blanket, leve dame,

\*remnant Our sister dear, -- lol, here I write your name,-- Bacon or beef, or such thing as ye find. " A sturdy harlot\* went them aye behind, \*manservant <7> That was their hoste's man, and bare a sack, And what men gave them, laid it on his back And when that he was out at door, anon He \*planed away\* the names every one, \*rubbed out\* That he before had written in his tables: He served them with nifles\* and with fables.

22:13 If any man take a wife, and go in unto her, and hate her, 22:14 And give occasions of speech against her, and bring up an evil name upon her, and say, I took this woman, and when I came to her, I found her not a maid: 22:15 Then shall the father of the damsel, and her mother, take and bring forth the tokens of the damsel's virginity unto the elders of the city in the gate: 22:16 And the damsel's father shall say unto the elders, I gave my daughter unto this man to wife, and he hateth her;



22:17 And, **lol**, he hath given occasions of speech against her, saying, I found not thy daughter a maid; and yet these are the tokens of my daughter's virginity. And they shall spread the cloth before the elders of the city.

`And by the cause I swoor yow right, **lol**, now, To been your freend, and helply, to my might, And for that more aqueintaunce eek of yow Have ich had than another straunger wight, 130 So fro this forth, I pray yow, day and night, Comaundeth me, how sore that me smerte, To doon al that may lyke un-to your herte; `And that ye me wolde as your brother trete, And taketh not my frendship in despyt; 135 And though your sorwes be for thinges grete, Noot I not why, but out of more respyt, Myn herte hath for to amende it greet delyt. And if I may your harmes not redresse, I am right sory for your hevinesse, 140 `And though ye Troians

with us Grekes wrothe Han many a day be,  
alwey yet, pardee, O god of love in sooth  
we serven bothe.

X **Lol**, where hurricane flocks of the  
North-wind rattle their thunder Loud  
through a night, and at dawn comes  
change to the great South- west, Hounds  
are the hounded in clouds, waves, forests,  
inverted the race: **Lol**, in the day's young  
beams the colossal invading pursuers Burst  
upon rocks and were foam; Ridged up a  
torrent crest; Crumbled to ruin, still gazing  
a glacial wonder; Turned shamed feet toe  
to heel on their track at a panic pace.  
Yesterday's clarion cock scudded hen of  
the invalid comb; They, the triumphant  
tonant towering upper, were under; They,  
violators of home, dared hope an inviolate  
home; They that had stood for the stroke  
were the vigorous hewers; Quick as the  
trick of the wrist with the rapier, they the  
pursuers.

But he had in memory prominently now

the many glorious pictures of that mountain-land beckoning to him, waving him to fly forth from the London oven:--

**lol**, the Tyrolese limestone crags with livid peaks and snow lining shelves and veins of the crevices; and folds of pinewood undulations closed by a shoulder of snow large on the blue; and a dazzling pinnacle rising over green pasture-Alps, the head of it shooting aloft as the blown billow, high off a broken ridge, and wide-armed in its pure white shroud beneath; tranced, but all motion in immobility, to the heart in the eye; a splendid image of striving, up to crowned victory. And see the long valley-sweeps of the hanging meadows and maize, and lower vineyards and central tall green spires!

Then the big man put his fingers to his mouth and whistled again in answer, a third whistle answered him; and **lol**, presently, as their company hastened on, the voices of men, and anon they came into

a little wood-lawn wherein standing about or lying on the grass beside their horses were more than a score of men well armed, but without any banner or token, and all in white armour with white Gaberdines thereover; and they had with them, as Ralph judged, some dozen of horses more than they needed for their own riding. Great was the joy at this meeting, and there was embracing and kissing of friends: but Ralph noted that no man embraced that slender youth, and that he held him somewhat aloof from the others, and all seemed to do him reverence.

The door-handle of my room, which was different to me from all the other doorhandles in the world, inasmuch as it seemed to open of its own accord and without my having to turn it, so unconscious had its manipulation become; **lol** and behold, it was now an astral body for Golo. And as soon as the dinner-bell rang I would run down to the dining-room, where the big hanging lamp, ignorant of

Golo and Bluebeard but well acquainted  
with my family and the dish of stewed beef,  
shed the same light as on every other  
evening; and I would fall into the arms of  
my mother, whom the misfortunes of  
Geneviève de Brabant had made all the  
dearer to me, just as the crimes of Golo had  
driven me to a more than ordinarily  
scrupulous examination of my own  
conscience.

Born from the first blind yearning of the  
earth To be a mother and give happy birth,  
Ere yet the northern sun such rapture  
brings, **Lol**, from her virgin breast the  
Snowdrop springs; And ere the snows have  
melted from the grass, And not a strip of  
greensward doth appear, Save the faint  
prophecy its cheeks declare, Alone,  
unkissed, unloved, behold it pass! While in  
the ripe enthronement of the year,  
Whispering the breeze, and wedding the  
rich air With her so sweet, delicious bridal  
breath, - Odorous and exquisite beyond  
compare, And starr'd with dew upon her

forehead clear, Fresh-hearted as a Maiden  
Queen should be Who takes the land's  
devotion as her fee, - The Wild Rose  
blooms, all summer for her dower, Nature's  
most beautiful and perfect flower.

So in the caverns of the forest green, Or on  
the rocks of echoing ocean hoar, Zonoras  
and Prince Athanase were seen By summer  
woodmen; and when winter's roar \_185  
Sounded o'er earth and sea its blast of war,  
The Balearic fisher, driven from shore,  
Hanging upon the peaked wave afar, Then  
saw their lamp from Laian's turret gleam,  
Piercing the stormy darkness, like a star  
\_190 Which pours beyond the sea one  
steadfast beam, Whilst all the  
constellations of the sky Seemed reeling  
through the storm...They did but seem--  
For, lol! the wintry clouds are all gone by,  
And bright Arcturus through yon pines is  
glowing, \_195 And far o'er southern waves,  
immovably Belted Orion hangs--warm light  
is flowing From the young moon into the  
sunset's chasm.-- 'O, summer eve!

‘He hears the judgment of the King of  
kings,’ Cried the wan Prince; ‘and **lol**, the  
powers of Doorm Are scattered,’ and he  
pointed to the field, Where, huddled here  
and there on mound and knoll, Were men  
and women staring and aghast, While some  
yet fled; and then he plainlier told How the  
huge Earl lay slain within his hall. But  
when the knight besought him, ‘Follow me,  
Prince, to the camp, and in the King’s own  
ear Speak what has chanced; ye surely  
have endured Strange chances here alone;’  
that other flushed, And hung his head, and  
halted in reply, Fearing the mild face of the  
blameless King, And after madness acted  
question asked: Till Edyrn crying, ‘If ye will  
not go To Arthur, then will Arthur come to  
you,’ ‘Enough,’ he said, ‘I follow,’ and they  
went.

For of hir owene thought she wex al reed,  
Remembringe hir right thus, ‘**Lol**, this is  
he Which that myn uncle swereth he moot  
be deed, But I on him have mercy and

pitee;' 655 And with that thought, for pure  
a-shamed, she Gan in hir heed to pulle, and  
that as faste, Whyl he and al the peple for-  
by paste, And gan to caste and rollen up  
and doun With-inne hir thought his  
excellent prowesse, 660 And his estat, and  
also his renoun, His wit, his shap, and eek  
his gentillesse; But most hir favour was, for  
his distresse Was al for hir, and thoughte it  
was a routhe To sleen swich oon, if that he  
mente trouthe. 665 Now mighte som  
envyous Iangle thus, 'This was a sodeyn  
love; how mighte it be That she so lightly  
lovede Troilus Right for the firste sighte;  
ye, pardee?

\*qualities Or elles, **lol**, this maiden's name  
bright Of heaven and Leos <7> comes, for  
which by right Men might her well the  
heaven of people call, Example of good and  
wise workes all; For Leos people in English  
is to say; And right as men may in the  
heaven see The sun and moon, and starres  
every way, Right so men ghostly,\* in this  
maiden free, \*spiritually Sawen of faith the



magnanimity, And eke the clearness whole  
of sapience, And sundry workes bright of  
excellence. And right so as these  
philosophers write, That heav'n is swift  
and round, and eke burning, Right so was  
faire Cecilie the white Full swift and busy  
in every good working, And round and  
whole in good persevering, <8> And  
burning ever in charity full bright; Now  
have I you declared \*what she hight.

Remember with what mild And gracious  
temper he both heard, and judged, Without  
wrath or reviling; we expected Immediate  
dissolution, which we thought Was meant  
by death that day; when lol! to thee Pains  
only in child-bearing were foretold, And  
bringing forth; soon recompensed with joy,  
Fruit of thy womb: On me the curse aslope  
Glanced on the ground; with labour I must  
earn My bread; what harm? Idleness had  
been worse; My labour will sustain me;  
and, lest cold Or heat should injure us, his  
timely care Hath, unbesought, provided;  
and his hands Clothed us unworthy,

pitied while he judged; How much more,  
if we pray him, will his ear Be open, and his  
heart to pity incline, And teach us further  
by what means to shun The inclement  
seasons, rain, ice, hail, and snow!

(79) ASMODEUS When Solomon in his  
wealth and prosperity grew unmindful of  
his God, and, contrary to the injunctions  
laid down for kings in the Torah,  
multiplied wives unto himself, and craved  
the possession of many horses and much  
gold, the Book of Deuteronomy stepped  
before God and said: “**Lol**, O Lord of the  
world, Solomon is seeking to remove a Yod  
from out of me, (80) for Thou didst write:  
‘The king shall not multiply horses unto  
himself, nor shall he multiply wives to  
himself, neither shall he greatly multiply  
to himself silver and gold’; but Solomon  
has acquired many horses, many wives,  
and much silver and gold. ” Hereupon God  
said: "As thou livest, Solomon and a

hundred of his kind shall be annihilated ere a single one of thy letters shall be obliterated.

13:4 Now therefore beware, I pray thee, and drink not wine nor strong drink, and eat not any unclean thing: 13:5 For, **lol**, thou shalt conceive, and bear a son; and no razor shall come on his head: for the child shall be a Nazarite unto God from the womb: and he shall begin to deliver Israel out of the hand of the Philistines. 13:6 Then the woman came and told her husband, saying, A man of God came unto me, and his countenance was like the countenance of an angel of God, very terrible: but I asked him not whence he was, neither told he me his name: 13:7 But he said unto me, Behold, thou shalt conceive, and bear a son; and now drink no wine nor strong drink, neither eat any unclean thing: for the child shall be a Nazarite to God from the womb to the day of his death.

All too soon did ye fall to working wrong against him and against me, whenas I abode at home with my father, and had all that I would, and had no will that any one of you should be any of mine, as ye rode into our garth, ye three kings together; but then Atli led me apart privily, and asked me if I would not have him who rode Grani; yea, a man nowise like unto you; but in those days I plighted myself to the son of King Sigmund and no other; and **lol**, now, no better shall ye fare for the death of me. " Then rose up Gunnar, and laid his arms about her neck, and besought her to live and have wealth from him; and all others in likewise letted her from dying; but she thrust them all from her, and said that it was not the part of any to let her in that which was her will.

When the Emir Bahram and the Emir Rustam and the Chief Chamberlain, with the Moslem host and flags flaunting high ahead, came in sight of Constantinople they saw that the Nazarenes had mounted

the walls and manned the towers and the forts, and had set all their defenders in order of defence, as soon as they learned of the approach of the host of Al-Islam and the banners Mohammedan, and they heard the clash of arms and the noise of war voices and tramp of horse hoofs and from their look outs they beheld the Moslems, with their standards and ensigns of the Faith of Unity under the dust clouds and **lol!** they were like a flight of locusts or rain clouds raining rain, and the voices of the Moslems chanting the Koran and glorifying the Compassionate One, struck their ears.

Now Signy and the king had two children of tender age, who played with a golden toy on the floor, and bowled it along the pavement of the hall, running along with it; but therewith a golden ring from off it trundles away into the place where Sigmund and Sinfjotli lay, and off runs the little one to search for the same, and beholds withal where two men axe sitting,

big and grimly to look on, with overhanging helms and bright white byrnie; (2) so he runs up the hall to his father, and tells him of the sight he has seen, and thereat the king misdoubts of some guile abiding him; but Signy heard their speech, and arose and took both the children, and went out into the porch to them and said -- "**Lol** ye! These younglings have bewrayed you; come now therefore and slay them!

If I were to make an emendation by mere conjecture, I would read instead of, though the likeness be not so great as in **lol**; because that is the word used by Josephus just before, as has been already noted on this very occasion, while, an arrow or dart, is only a poetical word, and never used by Josephus elsewhere, and is indeed no way suitable to the occasion, this engine not throwing arrows or darts, but great stones, at this time. (16) Josephus supposes, in this his admirable speech to the Jews, that not

Abraham only, but Pharaoh king of Egypt, prayed towards a temple at Jerusalem, or towards Jerusalem itself, in which were Mount Sion and Mount Moriah, on which the tabernacle and temple did afterwards stand; and this long before either the Jewish tabernacle or temple were built.

and as for that sheet they made the rag ladder out of, ther' ain't no telling how many times they DIDN'T steal that; and flour, and candles, and candlesticks, and spoons, and the old warming-pan, and most a thousand things that I disremember now, and my new calico dress; and me and Silas and my Sid and Tom on the constant watch day AND night, as I was a-telling you, and not a one of us could catch hide nor hair nor sight nor sound of them; and here at the last minute, **lol** and behold you, they slides right in under our noses and fools us, and not only fools US but the Injun Territory robbers too, and actuly gets AWAY with that nigger safe and sound, and that with sixteen men and

twenty-two dogs right on their very heels at that very time! I tell you, it just bangs anything I ever HEARD of.

Therewith my father earnestly recommended to Mr. Squills the careful perusal of certain passages in Thucydides, just previous to the outbreak of the Peloponnesian war (Squills hastily nodded the most servile acquiescence), and drew an ingenious parallel between the signs and symptoms foreboding that outbreak and the very apprehension of coming war which was evinced by the recent **lol** pawns to peace. (2) And after sundry notable and shrewd remarks, tending to show where elements for war were already ripening, amidst clashing opinions and disorganized states, he wound up with saying: "So that, all things considered, I think we had better just keep up enough of the bellicose spirit not to think it a sin if we are called upon to fight for our pestles and mortars, our three- percents, goods, chattels, and liberties.



**Lol**, Moses forty days and forty night  
Fasted, ere that the high God full of might  
Spake with him in the mountain of Sinai:  
With empty womb\* of fasting many a day  
\*stomach Received he the lawe, that was  
writ With Godde's finger; and Eli,<14> well  
ye wit,\* \*know In Mount Horeb, ere he had  
any speech With highe God, that is our  
live's leech,\* \*physician, healer He fasted  
long, and was in contemplance. Aaron, that  
had the temple in governance, And eke the  
other priestes every one, Into the temple  
when they shoulde gon To praye for the  
people, and do service, They woulde  
drinken in no manner wise No drinke,  
which that might them drunken make, But  
there in abstinence pray and wake, Lest  
that they died: take heed what I say -- But\*  
they be sober that for the people pray --  
\*unless Ware that, I say -- no more: for it  
sufficeth.

At length a reverend sire among them  
came, And of their doings great dislike  
declared, And testified against their ways;  
he oft Frequented their assemblies,  
whereso met, Triumphs or festivals; and to  
them preached Conversion and  
repentance, as to souls In prison, under  
judgements imminent: But all in vain:  
which when he saw, he ceased Contending,  
and removed his tents far off; Then, from  
the mountain hewing timber tall, Began to  
build a vessel of huge bulk; Measured by  
cubit, length, and breadth, and highth;  
Smeared round with pitch; and in the side  
a door Contrived; and of provisions laid in  
large, For man and beast: when lol, a  
wonder strange! Of every beast, and bird,  
and insect small, Came sevens, and pairs;  
and entered in as taught Their order: last  
the sire and his three sons, With their four  
wives; and God made fast the door.

and even as he spoke Fell into dust, and  
disappeared, and I Was left alone once  
more, and cried in grief, “**Lol**, if I find the  
Holy Grail itself And touch it, it will  
crumble into dust. ” ‘And thence I dropt  
into a lowly vale, Low as the hill was high,  
and where the vale Was lowest, found a  
chapel, and thereby A holy hermit in a  
hermitage, To whom I told my phantoms,  
and he said: ”O son, thou hast not true  
humility, The highest virtue, mother of  
them all; For when the Lord of all things  
made Himself Naked of glory for His mortal  
change, ‘Take thou my robe,’ she said, ‘for  
all is thine,’ And all her form shone forth  
with sudden light So that the angels were  
amazed, and she Followed Him down, and  
like a flying star Led on the gray-haired  
wisdom of the east; But her thou hast not  
known: for what is this Thou thoughtest of  
thy prowess and thy sins?

And now, to complete the enjoyment of the feast and bring the dinner to a satisfactory end, **lol** and behold the page who had carried the letters and presents to Teresa Panza, the wife of the governor Sancho, entered the hall; and the duke and duchess were very well pleased to see him, being anxious to know the result of his journey; but when they asked him the page said in reply that he could not give it before so many people or in a few words, and begged their excellences to be pleased to let it wait for a private opportunity, and in the meantime amuse themselves with these letters; and taking out the letters he placed them in the duchess's hand. One bore by way of address, Letter for my lady the Duchess So-and-so, of I don't know where; and the other To my husband Sancho Panza, governor of the island of Barataria, whom God prosper longer than me.

18:14 Now, **lol**, if he beget a son, that seeth all his father's sins which he hath done, and considereth, and doeth not such like, 18:15 That hath not eaten upon the mountains, neither hath lifted up his eyes to the idols of the house of Israel, hath not defiled his neighbour's wife, 18:16 Neither hath oppressed any, hath not withholden the pledge, neither hath spoiled by violence, but hath given his bread to the hungry, and hath covered the naked with a garment, 18:17 That hath taken off his hand from the poor, that hath not received usury nor increase, hath executed my judgments, hath walked in my statutes; he shall not die for the iniquity of his father, he shall surely live. 18:18 As for his father, because he cruelly oppressed, spoiled his brother by violence, and did that which is not good among his people, **lol**, even he shall die in his iniquity.

And the king of the Moors was not at that time in Fez, but was absent in his wars; and I arose and followed him, even unto Arbat, which is a seaport, and when I arrived there, **lol**! I found him not, but his son was there, and men said unto me that to speak unto the son was to speak unto the king, even Muley Abderrahman; so I went in unto the king's son, and I kneeled before him, and I lifted up my voice and I said unto him what I had to say, and he looked courteously upon me and said, 'Truly thy tale is a sorrowful one, and it maketh me sad; and what thou asketh, that will I grant, and thy father's death shall be avenged and the spoilers shall be despoiled; and I will write thee a letter with my own hand unto the Pasha, even the Pasha of Tafilaltz, and I will enjoin him to make inquiry into thy matter, and that letter thou shalt thyself carry and deliver unto him.

But for non hate he to the Grekes hadde,  
Ne also for the rescous of the toun, Ne  
made him thus in armes for to madde, But  
only, **lol**, for this conclusioun, 480 To  
lyken hir the bet for his renoun; Fro day to  
day in armes so he spedde, That alle the  
Grekes as the deeth him dredde. And fro  
this forth tho refte him love his sleep, And  
made his mete his foo; and eek his sorwe  
485 Gan multiplie, that, who-so toke keep,  
It shewed in his hewe, bothe eve and  
morwe; Therfor a title he gan him for to  
borwe Of other syknesse, lest of him men  
wende That the hote fyr of love him  
brende, 490 And seyde, he hadde a fever  
and ferde amis; But how it was, certayn,  
can I not seye, If that his lady understood  
not this, Or feyned hir she niste, oon of the  
tweye; But wel I rede that, by no maner  
weye, 495 Ne semed it as that she of him  
rougte, Nor of his peyne, or what-so-ever  
he thoughte.

And Arthur came, and labouring up the  
pass, All in a misty moonshine, unawares  
Had trodden that crowned skeleton, and  
the skull Brake from the nape, and from  
the skull the crown Rolled into light, and  
turning on its rims Fled like a glittering  
rivulet to the tarn: And down the shingly  
scaur he plunged, and caught, And set it on  
his head, and in his heart Heard murmurs,  
'**Lol**, thou likewise shalt be King. '

Thereafter, when a King, he had the gems  
Plucked from the crown, and showed them  
to his knights, Saying, 'These jewels,  
whereupon I chanced Divinely, are the  
kingdom's, not the King's-- For public use:  
henceforward let there be, Once every  
year, a joust for one of these: For so by nine  
years' proof we needs must learn Which is  
our mightiest, and ourselves shall grow In  
use of arms and manhood, till we drive The  
heathen, who, some say, shall rule the land  
Hereafter, which God hinder.



And waving his dusty beaver hat, He  
cheered across the chase-filled water, And  
clapt his arm about his daughter, And gave  
to Joan a courteous hug, And kiss that, like  
a stubborn plug From generous vats in  
vastness rounded, The inner wealth and  
spirit sounded: Eagerly pointing South,  
where, **lol**, The daintiest, fleetest-footed  
doe Led o'er the fields and thro' the furze  
Beyond: her lively delicate ears Prickt up  
erect, and in her track A dappled lengthy-  
striding pack. Scarce had they cast eyes  
upon her, When every heart was wagered  
on her, And half in dread, and half delight,  
They watched her lovely bounding flight;  
As now across the flashing green, And now  
beneath the stately trees, And now far  
distant in the dene, She headed on with  
graceful ease: Hanging aloft with doubled  
knees, At times athwart some hedge or  
gate; And slackening pace by slow degrees,  
As for the foremost foe to wait.

Even in the terror of the combat, Shibli Bagarag was fair to burst into a fit of violent laughter at the sight of the Queen wagging her neck loosely, perking it like a mad raven; and he took heart, and swept the blade rapidly over Shagpat as she dandled him, leaving Shagpat but one hair remaining on him; yet was that the Identical; and it arose, and was a serpent in his head, and from its jaws issued a river of fiery serpents: these and a host of Afrites besieged Shibli Bagarag; and now, to defend himself, he unloosed the twin Genii, Karavejis and Veejravoosh, from the wrist of that hand which wielded the Sword of Aklis, and these alternately interwound before and about him, and were even as a glittering armour of emerald plates, warding from him the assaults of the host; and **lol**! he flew, and the battle followed him over blazing cities and lands on fire with the slanting hail of sparkles.

But at the approach of the Easter holidays, when my parents had promised to let me spend them, for once, in the North of Italy, **lol!** in place of those dreams of tempests, by which I had been entirely possessed, not wishing to see anything but waves dashing in from all sides, mounting always higher, upon the wildest of coasts, beside churches as rugged and precipitous as cliffs, in whose towers the sea- birds would be wailing; suddenly, effacing them, taking away all their charm, excluding them because they were its opposite and could only have weakened its effect, was substituted in me the converse dream of the most variegated of springs, not the spring of Combray, still pricking with all the needle-points of the winter's frost, but that which already covered with lilies and anemones the meadows of Fiesole, and gave Florence a dazzling golden background, like those in Fra Angelico's pictures.

**Lol**, in this right hand, whose protection  
Is most divinely vow'd upon the right Of  
him it holds, stands young Plantagenet,  
Son to the elder brother of this man, And  
king o'er him and all that he enjoys: For  
this down-trodden equity we tread In war-  
like march these greens before your town;  
Being no further enemy to you Than the  
constraint of hospitable zeal In the relief of  
this oppressed child Religiously provokes.  
Be pleased then To pay that duty which  
you truly owe To him that owes it, namely,  
this young prince: And then our arms, like  
to a muzzled bear, Save in aspect, hath all  
offence seal'd up; Our cannons' malice  
vainly shall be spent Against the  
invulnerable clouds of heaven; And with a  
blessed and unvex'd retire, With unhack'd  
swords and helmets all unbruis'd, We will  
bear home that lusty blood again Which  
here we came to spout against your town,  
And leave your children, wives, and you, in  
peace.

And therefore I you put in this degree,  
That each of you shall have his destiny As  
\*him is shape\*; and hearken in what wise  
\*as is decreed for him\* **Lol** hear your end  
of that I shall devise. My will is this, for  
plain conclusion Withouten any  
replication\*, \*reply If that you liketh, take  
it for the best, That evereach of you shall  
go where \*him lest\*, \*he pleases Freely  
without ransom or danger; And this day  
fifty weekes, \*farre ne nerre\*, \*neither  
more nor less\* Evereach of you shall bring  
an hundred knights, Armed for listes up at  
alle rights All ready to darraine\* her by  
bataille, \*contend for And this behete\* I  
you withoute fail \*promise Upon my troth,  
and as I am a knight, That whether of you  
bothe that hath might, That is to say, that  
whether he or thou May with his hundred,  
as I spake of now, Slay his contrary, or out  
of listes drive, Him shall I given Emily to  
wive, To whom that fortune gives so fair a  
grace.

Not to look on those eyes, Those lips, and  
that hair,--all the smiling disguise Thou yet  
wearest, sweet Spirit, which I, day by day,  
Have so long called my child, but which  
now fades away Like a rainbow, and I the  
fallen shower?"--**Lol!** the ship \_90 Is  
settling, it topples, the leeward ports dip;  
The tigers leap up when they feel the slow  
brine Crawling inch by inch on them; hair,  
ears, limbs, and eyne, Stand rigid with  
horror; a loud, long, hoarse cry Bursts at  
once from their vitals tremendously, \_95  
And 'tis borne down the mountainous vale  
of the wave, Rebounding, like thunder,  
from crag to cave, Mixed with the clash of  
the lashing rain, Hurried on by the might  
of the hurricane: The hurricane came from  
the west, and passed on \_100 By the path of  
the gate of the eastern sun, Transversely  
dividing the stream of the storm; As an  
arrowy serpent, pursuing the form Of an  
elephant, bursts through the brakes of the  
waste.

She ceased.--'Lol, where red morning  
thro' the woods \_1240 Is burning o'er the  
dew;' said Rosalind. And with these words  
they rose, and towards the flood Of the  
blue lake, beneath the leaves now wind  
With equal steps and fingers intertwined:  
Thence to a lonely dwelling, where the  
shore \_1245 Is shadowed with steep rocks,  
and cypresses Cleave with their dark green  
cones the silent skies, And with their  
shadows the clear depths below, And  
where a little terrace from its bowers, Of  
blooming myrtle and faint lemon-flowers,  
\_1250 Scatters its sense-dissolving  
fragrance o'er The liquid marble of the  
windless lake; And where the aged forest's  
limbs look hoar, Under the leaves which  
their green garments make, They come:  
'Tis Helen's home, and clean and white,  
\_1255 Like one which tyrants spare on our  
own land In some such solitude, its  
casements bright Shone through their  
vine- leaves in the morning sun, And even  
within 'twas scarce like Italy.

One by one they passed through the wicket of the gate: which gate itself was verily huge beyond measure, all built of great ashlar- stones; and when they were within, it was like a hall somewhat long and exceeding high, most fairly vaulted; midmost of the said hall they rode through a noble arch on their right hand, and lol another hall exceeding long, but lower than the first, with many glazen windows set in its townward wall; and when they looked through these, they saw the river running underneath; for this was naught but the lower bridge of the city and they learned afterwards and saw, that above the vault of this long bridge rose up the castle, chamber on chamber, till its battlements were level with the highest towers of the wall on the hill top. Thus they passed the bridge, and turning to the left at its ending, came into the Water-Street of Goldburg, where the river, with wide quays on either side thereof, ran betwixt the houses.



980 Criseyde, that was Troilus lady right,  
And cleer stood on a ground of sikernesse,  
Al thoughte she, hir servaunt and hir  
knight Ne sholde of right non untrouthe in  
hir gesse, Yet nathelees, considered his  
distresse, 985 And that love is in cause of  
swich folye, Thus to him spak she of his  
Ialousye: **`Lol**, herte myn, as wolde the  
excellence Of love, ayeins the which that  
no man may, Ne oughte eek goodly maken  
resistence 990 And eek bycause I felte wel  
and say Youre grete trouthe, and servyse  
every day; And that your herte al myn was,  
sooth to seyne, This droof me for to rewe  
up-on your peyne. `And your goodnesse  
have I founde alwey yit, 995 Of whiche, my  
dere herte and al my knight, I thonke it  
yow, as fer as I have wit, Al can I nought as  
muche as it were right; And I, emforth my  
conninge and my might, Have and ay shal,  
how sore that me smerte, 1000 Ben to yow  
trewe and hool, with a myn herte; `And  
dredelees, that shal be founde at preve.

Their many and notable good havens," he said, "the great number of ships and mariners, their impregnable towns, if they were in the hands of a potent prince that would defend them, and, lastly, the state of this shore; so near and opposite unto the land and coast of England-- **lol**, the sight of all this, daily in mine eye, conjoined with the deep, enrooted malice of that your so mighty enemy who seeketh to regain them; these things entering continually into the, meditations of my heart--so much do they import the safety of yourself and your estate-- do enforce me, in the abundance of my love and duty to your Majesty, most earnestly to speak, write, and weep unto you, lest when the occasion yet offered shall be gone by, this blessed means of your defence, by God's provident goodness thus put into your hand, will then be utterly lost, **lol**; never, never more to be recovered again. " It was a noble, wise, and eloquent appeal, but it was muttered in vain.

\_205 **Lol**, the sun floats up the sky Like  
thought-winged Liberty, Till the universal  
light Seems to level plain and height; From  
the sea a mist has spread, \_210 And the  
beams of morn lie dead On the towers of  
Venice now, Like its glory long ago. By the  
skirts of that gray cloud Many-domed  
Padua proud \_215 Stands, a peopled  
solitude, 'Mid the harvest-shining plain,  
Where the peasant heaps his grain In the  
garner of his foe, And the milk-white oxen  
slow \_220 With the purple vintage strain,  
Heaped upon the creaking wain, That the  
brutal Celt may swill Drunken sleep with  
savage will; And the sickle to the sword  
\_225 Lies unchanged, though many a lord,  
Like a weed whose shade is poison,  
Overgrows this region's foison, Sheaves of  
whom are ripe to come To destruction's  
harvest-home: \_230 Men must reap the  
things they sow, Force from force must  
ever flow, Or worse; but 'tis a bitter woe  
That love or reason cannot change The  
despot's rage, the slave's revenge.

CXLIII **Lol**, as a careful housewife runs to  
catch One of her feather'd creatures broke  
away, Sets down her babe, and makes all  
swift dispatch In pursuit of the thing she  
would have stay; Whilst her neglected  
child holds her in chase, Cries to catch her  
whose busy care is bent To follow that  
which flies before her face, Not prizing her  
poor infant's discontent; So runn'st thou  
after that which flies from thee, Whilst I  
thy babe chase thee afar behind; But if  
thou catch thy hope, turn back to me, And  
play the mother's part, kiss me, be kind; So  
will I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will,'  
If thou turn back and my loud crying still.

CXLIV Two loves I have of comfort and  
despair, Which like two spirits do suggest  
me still: The better angel is a man right  
fair, The worser spirit a woman colour'd ill.  
To win me soon to hell, my female evil,  
Tempteth my better angel from my side,  
And would corrupt my saint to be a devil,  
Wooing his purity with her foul pride.

“Las’ he year Brer B’ar comm’ sho nuff, but  
'twuz de same ole chune-‘One ‘simmon mo’  
en den I’ll go’ -en des ’bout dat time Brer  
B’ar busted inter de patch, en gin de tree a  
shake, en Brer Possum, he drapt out longer  
de yuther ripe ‘simmons, but time he totch  
de groun’ he got his foots tergedder, en he  
lit out fer de fence same ez a race- hoss, en  
‘cross dat patch him en Brer B’ar had it, en  
Brer B’ar gain’ eve’y jump, twel time Brer  
Possum make de fence Brer B’ar grab ’im  
by de tail, en Brer Possum, he went out  
’tween de rails en gin a powerful juk en  
pull his tail out ’twix Brer B’ar tushes; en,  
**lol** en beholes, Brer B’ar hole so tight en  
Brer Possum pull so hard dat all de ha’r  
come off in Brer B’ar’s mouf, w’ich, ef Brer  
Rabbit hadn’t er happen up wid a go’d er  
water, Brer B’ar ’der got strankle. ’Turn dat  
day ter dis,” said Uncle Remus, knocking  
the ashes carefully out of his pipe, “Brer  
Possum ain’t had no ha’r on his tail, en  
needer do his chilluns.”

So he embraced her and she embraced him,  
and he kissed her and she kissed him; then  
they lay down on the bed of pleasure  
voluptuous, repeating the words of the  
poet, "When his softly bending shape bid  
him close to my embrace \* Which clips him  
all about like the tendrils of the vine And  
shed a flood of softness on the hardness of  
his heart, \* He yielded though at first he  
was minded to decline; And dreading lest  
the railer's eye should light upon his form,  
\* Came armoured with caution to baffle his  
design: His waist makes moan of hinder  
cheeks that weigh upon his feet \* Like  
heavy load of merchandise upon young  
camel li'en; Girt with his glances scymitar  
which seemed athirst for blood, \* And clad  
in mail of dusky curls that show the  
sheeniest shine, His fragrance wafted  
happy news of footstep coming nigh, \* And  
to him like a bird uncaged I flew in  
straightest line: I spread my cheek upon  
his path, beneath his sandal-shoon, \* And  
**lol!** the stibium[FN#350] of their dust  
healed all my hurt of eyne.

To the said woman I sought to-day in the morning, not to win any wisdom of her, but to talk over remembrances of old days; but when I came into her house, lol, there was my carline walking up and down the floor, and she turned round upon me like the young woman of past days, and stamped her foot and cried out: ‘What does the sluggard dallying about women’s chambers when the time is come for the deliverance?’ ‘I let her talk, and spake no word lest I should spoil her story, and she went on: ’”Take thy staff, lad, for thou art stout as well as merry, and go adown to the thorps at the feet of the downs toward Higham; keep thee well from the Burg-devils, and go from stead to stead till thou comest on a captain of men-at-arms who is lord over a company of green-coats, green-coats of the Dry Tree--a young lord, fair-faced, and kind-faced, and mighty, and not to be conquered, and the blessing of the folk and the leader of the Shepherds, and the foe of their foeman and the well-beloved of Bear-father.

this mountain was to view the river below, the weather being So Cloudey & thick that I could not See any distance down, discovered the wind high from the N. W. and waves high at a Short distance below our Encampment, (Squar displeased with me for not sin &c &c. Wap-**lol** a excellent root which is rosted and tastes like a potato I Cut my hand despatched 3 men in a Indian canoe (which is calculated to ride high Swells) down to examine if they can find the Bay at the mouth & good barbers below for us to proceed in Safty. The fides at every Hud come in with great Swells & Breake against the rocks & Drift trees with great fury- the rain Continue all the evening nothing to eate but Pounded fish which we have as a reserve See Store, and what Pore fish we can kill up the branch on which we are encamped our canoe and the three men did not return this evening- if we were to have cold weather to accompany the rain which we have had for



this 6 or 8 days passed we must  
inevitably suffer very much as Clothes  
are scarce with us.

And all shall be revealed: now list my tale:-  
- 'Tis five months flown, --my father yet  
controlled The land, and bowed our necks  
with iron sway; Little I knew but the wild  
joys of arms, And mimic warfare of the  
chase;-- One day,-- Long had we tracked  
the boar with zealous toil On yonder  
woody ridge:--it chanced, pursuing A  
snow-white hind, far from your train I  
roved Amid the forest maze;--the timid  
beast, Along the windings of the narrow  
vale, Through rocky cleft and thick-  
entangled brake, Flew onward, scarce a  
moment lost, nor distant Beyond a javelin's  
throw; nearer I came not, Nor took an aim;  
when through a garden's gate, Sudden she  
vanished:--from my horse quick springing,  
I followed:--**lol**! the poor scared creature  
lay Stretched at the feet of a young,  
beauteous nun, That strove with fond  
caress of her fair hands To still its

throbbing heart: wondering, I gazed; And  
motionless--my spear, in act to strike, High  
poised--while she, with her large piteous  
eyes For mercy sued--and thus we stood in  
silence Regarding one another.

sings the old minnesinger; 'who that has  
not loved, hearing thee is touched with the  
wand of love's mysteries, and yearneth to  
he knoweth not whom, humbled by  
overfulness of heart; but who, listening,  
already loveth, heareth the language he  
would speak, yet faileth in; feeleth the  
great tongueless sea of his infinite desires  
stirred beyond his narrow bosom; is as one  
stript of wings whom the angels beckon to  
their silver homes: and he leaneth forward  
to ascend to them, and is mocked by his  
effort: then is he of the fallen, and of the  
fallen would he remain, but that tears  
lighten him, and through the tears stream  
jewelled shafts dropt down to him from the  
sky, precious ladders inlaid with amethyst,  
sapphire, blended jasper, beryl, rose- ruby,  
ether of heaven flushed with softened

bloom of the insufferable Presences: and  
**lol**, the ladders dance, and quiver, and  
waylay his eyelids, and a second time he is  
mocked, aspiring: and after the third  
swoon standeth Hope before him with  
folded arms, and eyes dry of the delusions  
of tears, saying, Thou hast seen! thou hast  
felt!

Such was the case with the King and his  
Wazir, Ibn Shimas, in the ordinance of his  
kingdom through his Emirs and Governors;  
but as regards the favourite women, wives,  
concubines and others who, by their  
malice and perfidy, had brought about the  
slaughter of the Wazirs and had well nigh  
ruined the realm, as soon as the Court was  
dissolved and all the people had departed,  
each to his own place, after their affairs  
had been set in order, the King summoned  
his boy- Minister, the son of Shimas, and  
the other six Wazirs and taking them apart  
privily, said to them, "Know, O Wazirs that  
I have been a wanderer from the right way,  
drowned in ignorance, opposed to

admonition, a breaker of facts and promises and a gainsayer of good counsellors; and the cause of all this was my being fooled by these women and the wiles whereby they beset me and the glozing lure of their speech, whereby they seduced me to sin and my acceptance of this, for that I deemed the words of them true and loyal counsel, by reason of their sweetness and softness; but **lol**, and behold! they were deadly poison.

But one day at table with the duke and duchess, just as he was about to carry his resolution into effect and ask for their permission, **lol** and behold suddenly there came in through the door of the great hall two women, as they afterwards proved to be, draped in mourning from head to foot, one of whom approaching Don Quixote flung herself at full length at his feet, pressing her lips to them, and uttering moans so sad, so deep, and so doleful that she put all who heard and saw

her into a state of perplexity; and though the duke and duchess supposed it must be some joke their servants were playing off upon Don Quixote, still the earnest way the woman sighed and moaned and wept puzzled them and made them feel uncertain, until Don Quixote, touched with compassion, raised her up and made her unveil herself and remove the mantle from her tearful face. She complied and disclosed what no one could have ever anticipated, for she disclosed the countenance of Dona Rodriguez, the duenna of the house; the other female in mourning being her daughter, who had been made a fool of by the rich farmer's son.

But as the war Waged bitterly for votes and rumors flew About the bank, and of the heavy loans Which Rhodes, son had made to prop his loss In wheat, and many drew their coin and left The bank of Rhodes more hollow, with the talk Among the liberals of another bank Soon to be

chartered, **lol**, the bubble burst 'Mid cries  
and curses; but the liberals laughed And in  
the hall of Nicholas Bindle held Wise  
converse and inspiriting debate. High on a  
stage that overlooked the chairs Where  
dozens sat, and where a pop--eyed daub Of  
Shakespeare, very like the hired man Of  
Christian Dallman, brow and pointed  
beard, Upon a drab proscenium outward  
stared, Sat Harmon Whitney, to that  
eminence, By merit raised in ribaldry and  
guile, And to the assembled rebels thus he  
spake: "Whether to lie supine and let a  
clique Cold-blooded, scheming, hungry,  
singing psalms, Devour our substance,  
wreck our banks and drain Our little  
hoards for hazards on the price Of wheat  
or pork, or yet to cower beneath The  
shadow of a spire upreared to curb A breed  
of lackeys and to serve the bank Coadjutor  
in greed, that is the question.

## SOUTH-WEST WIND IN THE WOODLAND

The silence of preluded song - AEolian  
silence charms the woods; Each tree a  
harp, whose foliated strings Are waiting  
for the master's touch To sweep them into  
storms of joy, Stands mute and whispers  
not; the birds Brood dumb in their  
foreboding nests, Save here and there a  
chirp or tweet, That utters fear or anxious  
love, Or when the ouzel sends a swift Half  
warble, shrinking back again His golden  
bill, or when aloud The storm-cock warns  
the dusking hills And villages and valleys  
round: For **lol**, beneath those ragged  
clouds That skirt the opening west, a  
stream Of yellow light and windy flame  
Spreads lengthening southward, and the  
sky Begins to gloom, and o'er the ground A  
moan of coming blasts creeps low And  
rustles in the crisping grass; Till suddenly  
with mighty arms Outspread, that reach  
the horizon round, The great South-West  
drives o'er the earth, And loosens all his  
roaring robes Behind him, over heath and  
moor. He comes upon the neck of night,

Like one that leaps a fiery steed Whose  
keen black haunches quivering shine With  
eagerness and haste, that needs No spur to  
make the dark leagues fly!

thy lips enkindle : Lift not the painted veil  
which those who live : Like the ghost of a  
dear friend dead : Listen, listen, Mary mine  
: **Lol**, Peter in Hell's Grosvenor Square :  
Madonna, wherefore hast thou sent to me :  
Maiden, quench the glare of sorrow : Many  
a green isle needs must be : Melodious  
Arethusa, o'er my verse : Men of England,  
wherefore plough : Methought I was a  
billow in the crowd : Mighty eagle! thou  
that soarest : Mine eyes were dim with  
tears unshed : Monarch of Gods and  
Daemons, and all Spirits : Month after  
month the gathered rains descend :  
Moonbeam, leave the shadowy vale : Muse,  
sing the deeds of golden Aphrodite : Music,  
when soft voices die : My coursers are fed  
with the lightning : My dearest Mary,  
wherefore hast thou gone : My faint spirit  
was sitting in the light : My head is heavy,



my limbs are weary : My head is wild with  
weeping for a grief : My lost William, thou  
in whom : My Song, I fear that thou wilt  
find but few : My soul is an enchanted boat  
: My spirit like a charmed bark doth swim :  
My thoughts arise and fade in solitude : My  
wings are folded o'er mine ears : Night,  
with all thine eyes look down!

And now none might know for what cause  
Brynhild must bewail with weeping for  
what she had prayed for with laughter: but  
she spake -- "Such a dream I had, Gunnar,  
as that my bed was acold, and that thou  
didst ride into the hands of thy foes: **lol**  
now, ill shall it go with thee and all thy kin,  
O ye breakers of oaths; for on the day thou  
slayedst him, dimly didst thou remember  
how thou didst blend thy blood with the  
blood of Sigurd, and with an ill reward hast  
thou rewarded him for all that he did well  
to thee; whereas he gave unto thee to be  
the mightiest of men; and well was it  
proven how fast he held to his oath sworn,  
when he came to me and laid betwixt us

the sharp-edged sword that in venom had been made hard. All too soon did ye fall to working wrong against him and against me, whenas I abode at home with my father, and had all that I would, and had no will that any one of you should be any of mine, as ye rode into our garth, ye three kings together; but then Atli led me apart privily, and asked me if I would not have him who rode Grani; yea, a man nowise like unto you; but in those days I plighted myself to the son of King Sigmund and no other; and **lol**, now, no better shall ye fare for the death of me.

A wonder Lady: **lol** vpon thy wish Our Messenger Chattilion is arriu'd, What England saies, say breiefely gentle Lord, We coldly pause for thee, Chatilion speake, Chat. Then turne your forces from this paltry siege, And stirre them vp against a mightier taske: England impatient of your iust demands, Hath put himselfe in Armes, the aduerse windes Whose leisure I haue

staid, haue giuen him time To land his  
Legions all as soone as I: His marches are  
expedient to this towne, His forces strong,  
his Souldiers confident: With him along is  
come the Mother Queene, An Ace stirring  
him to bloud and strife, With her her  
Neece, the Lady Blanch of Spaine, With  
them a Bastard of the Kings deceast, And  
all th' vnsetled humors of the Land, Rash,  
inconsiderate, fiery voluntaries, With  
Ladies faces, and fierce Dragons spleenes,  
Haue sold their fortunes at their natiue  
homes, Bearing their birth-rights proudly  
on their backs, To make a hazard of new  
fortunes heere: In briefe, a brauer choyse  
of dauntlesse spirits Then now the English  
bottomes haue waft o're, Did neuer flote  
vpon the swelling tide, To doe offence and  
scathe in Christendome: The interruption  
of their churlish drums Cuts off more  
circumstance, they are at hand, Drum  
beats.

**Lol**, Cato, which that was so wise a man,  
Said he not thus, \*‘Ne do no force of\*  
dreams,’ <8> \*attach no weight to\* Now,  
Sir,“ quoth she, ”when we fly from these  
beams, For Godde’s love, as take some  
laxatife; On peril of my soul, and of my life,  
I counsel you the best, I will not lie, That  
both of choler, and melancholy, Ye purge  
you; and, for ye shall not tarry, Though in  
this town is no apothecary, I shall myself  
two herbes teache you, That shall be for  
your health, and for your prow;\* \*profit  
And in our yard the herbes shall I find, The  
which have of their property by kind\*  
\*nature To purge you beneath, and eke  
above. Sire, forget not this for Godde’s  
love; Ye be full cholerick of complexion;  
Ware that the sun, in his ascension, You  
finde not replete of humours hot; And if it  
do, I dare well lay a groat, That ye shall  
have a fever tertiane, Or else an ague, that  
may be your bane, A day or two ye shall  
have digestives Of wormes, ere ye take  
your laxatives, Of laurel, centaury, <9> and  
fumeterere, <10> Or else of elder-berry,

that groweth there, Of catapuce, <11> or of  
the gaitre-berries, <12> Or herb ivy  
growing in our yard, that merry is: Pick  
them right as they grow, and eat them in,  
Be merry, husband, for your father's kin;  
Dreade no dream; I can say you no more.

Then the reckless Lemminkainen Raised  
his pearl-enamelled birch-rod, Snapped his  
whip above his racer, And the steed flew  
onward swiftly, Galloped on his distant  
journey O'er the highway to Pohyola;  
Galloped fast and galloped faster, Galloped  
on a greater distance, When the stallion  
loudly neighing, Stopped and trembled on  
the highway, Then the lively  
Lemminkainen Raised himself upon the  
cross-bench, Looked to see what else had  
happened; **Lol** I a wolf stands at the  
portals, in the passage-way a black-bear, At  
the high-gate of Pohyola, At the ending of  
the journey. Thereupon young  
Lemminkainen, Handsome hero,  
Kaukomieli, Thrusts his fingers in his  
pockets, Seeks his magic pouch of leather,

Pulls therefrom a lock of ewe-wool, Rubs it  
firmly in his fingers, In his hands it falls to  
powder; Breathes the breath of life upon it,  
When a flock of sheep arises, Goats and  
sheep of sable color; On the flock the black-  
wolf pounces, And the wild-bear aids the  
slaughter, While the reckless  
Lemminkainen Rushes by them on his  
journey; Gallops on a little distance, To the  
court of Sariola, Finds the fence of molten  
iron, And of steel the rods and pickets, In  
the earth a hundred fathoms, To the azure  
sky, a thousand, Double-pointed spears  
projecting; On each spear were serpents  
twisted, Adders coiled in countless  
numbers, Lizards mingled with the  
serpents, Tails entangled pointing  
earthward, While their heads were  
skyward whirling, Writhing, hissing mass  
of evil.

Here pilgrims roam, that strayed so far to  
seek In Golgotha him dead, who lives in  
Heaven; And they, who to be sure of  
Paradise, Dying, put on the weeds of

Dominick, Or in Franciscan think to pass  
disguised; They pass the planets seven, and  
pass the fixed, And that crystalline sphere  
whose balance weighs The trepidation  
talked, and that first moved; And now  
Saint Peter at Heaven's wicket seems To  
wait them with his keys, and now at foot Of  
Heaven's ascent they lift their feet, when

**lol** A violent cross wind from either coast  
Blows them transverse, ten thousand  
leagues awry Into the devious air: Then  
might ye see Cowls, hoods, and habits, with  
their wearers, tost And fluttered into rags;  
then reliques, beads, Indulgences,  
dispenses, pardons, bulls, The sport of  
winds: All these, upwhirled aloft, Fly o'er  
the backside of the world far off Into a  
Limbo large and broad, since called The  
Paradise of Fools, to few unknown Long  
after; now unpeopled, and untrod. All this  
dark globe the Fiend found as he passed,  
And long he wandered, till at last a gleam  
Of dawning light turned thither-ward in  
haste His travelled steps: far distant he  
descries Ascending by degrees magnificent

Up to the wall of Heaven a structure high;  
At top whereof, but far more rich,  
appeared The work as of a kingly palace-  
gate, With frontispiece of diamond and  
gold Embellished; thick with sparkling  
orient gems The portal shone, inimitable  
on earth By model, or by shading pencil,  
drawn.

It was in this year that my uncle began to  
break in upon the daily regularity of a  
clean shirt,--to dismiss his barber  
unshaven,--and to allow his surgeon scarce  
time sufficient to dress his wound,  
concerning himself so little about it, as not  
to ask him once in seven times dressing,  
how it went on: when, **lol!**--all of a  
sudden, for the change was quick as  
lightning, he began to sigh heavily for his  
recovery,--complained to my father, grew  
impatient with the surgeon:--and one  
morning, as he heard his foot coming up  
stairs, he shut up his books, and thrust  
aside his instruments, in order to  
expostulate with him upon the protraction



of the cure, which, he told him, might surely have been accomplished at least by that time:--He dwelt long upon the miseries he had undergone, and the sorrows of his four years melancholy imprisonment;--adding, that had it not been for the kind looks and fraternal cheerings of the best of brothers,-- he had long since sunk under his misfortunes.--My father was by. My uncle Toby's eloquence brought tears into his eyes;--'twas unexpected:--My uncle Toby, by nature was not eloquent;--it had the greater effect:--The surgeon was confounded;--not that there wanted grounds for such, or greater marks of impatience,--but 'twas unexpected too; in the four years he had attended him, he had never seen any thing like it in my uncle Toby's carriage; he had never once dropped one fretful or discontented word;--he had been all patience,--all submission.

Yea, at that time he led me apart, and asked me which I had chosen of those who were come; but I prayed him that I might abide to ward the land and be chief over the third part of his men; then were there two choices for me to deal betwixt either that I should be wedded to him whom he would, or lose all my weal and friendship at his hands; and he said withal that his friendship would be better to me than his wrath: then I bethought me whether I should yield to his will, or slay many a man; and therewithal I deemed that it would avail little to strive with him, and so it fell out, that I promised to wed whomsoever should ride the horse Grani with Fafnir's Hoard, and ride through my flaming fire, and slay those men whom I called on him to slay, and now so it was, that none durst ride, save Sigurd only, because he lacked no heart thereto; yea, and the Worm he flew, and Regin, and five kings beside; but thou, Gunnar, durst do naught; as pale as a dead man didst thou wax, and no king thou art, and no

champion; so whereas I made a vow unto my father, that him alone would I love who was the noblest man alive, and that this is none save Sigurd, lol, now have I broken my oath and brought it to naught, since he is none of mine, and for this cause shall I compass thy death; and a great reward of evil things have I wherewith to reward Grimhild; -- never, I wot, has woman lived eviler or of lesser heart than she. "Gunnar answered in such wise that few might hear him, "Many a vile word hast thou spoken, and an evil-hearted woman art thou, whereas thou revilest a woman far better than thou; never would she curse her life as thou dost; nay, nor has she tormented dead folk, or murdered any; but lives her life well praised of all.

When Nur al-Din heard the girl sing these lines he looked on her with eyes of love and could scarce contain himself for the violence of his inclination to her; and on like wise was it with her, because she glanced at the company who were present

of the sons of the merchants and she saw  
that Nur al-Din was amongst the rest as  
moon among stars; for that he was sweet of  
speech and replete with amorous grace,  
perfect in stature and symmetry,  
brightness and loveliness, pure of all  
defect, than the breeze of morn softer,  
than Tasnim blander, as saith of him the  
poet,[FN#433] "By his cheeks' unfading  
damask and his smiling teeth I swear, By  
the arros that he feathers with the  
witchery of his air, By his sides so soft and  
tender and his glances bright and keen, By  
the whiteness of his forehead and the  
blackness of his hair, By his arched  
imperious eyebrows, chasing slumber from  
my lids With their yeas and noes that hold  
me 'twixt rejoicing and despair, By the  
Scorpions that he launches from his  
ringlet-clustered brows, Seeking still to  
slay his lovers with his rigours unaware, By  
the myrtle of his whiskers and the roses of  
his cheek, By his lips' incarnate rubies and  
his teeth's fine pearls and rare, By the  
straight and tender sapling of his shape,

which for its fruit Doth the twin  
pomegranates, shining in his snowy  
bosom, wear, By his heavy hips that  
tremble, both in motion and repose, And  
the slender waist above them, all too slight  
their weight to bear, By the silk of his  
apparel and his quick and sprightly wit, By  
all attributes of beauty that are fallen to  
his share; **Lol**, the musk exhales its  
fragrance from his breath, and eke the  
breeze From his scent the perfume  
borrows, that it scatters everywhere. Yea,  
the sun in all his splendour cannot with his  
brightness vie And the crescent moon's a  
fragment that he from his nails doth pare.

The various colours significant of various  
degrees of vitality (white, yellow, crimson,  
vermilion, cinnabar): their degrees of  
brilliancy: their magnitudes revealed up to  
and including the 7th: their positions: the  
waggoner's star: Walsingham way: the  
chariot of David: the annular cinctures of  
Saturn: the condensation of spiral nebulae  
into suns: the interdependent gyrations of

double suns: the independent synchronous discoveries of Galileo, Simon Marius, Piazzi, Le Verrier, Herschel, Galle: the systematisations attempted by Bode and Kepler of cubes of distances and squares of times of revolution: the almost infinite compressibility of hirsute comets and their vast elliptical egressive and reentrant orbits from perihelion to aphelion: the sidereal origin of meteoric stones: the Libyan floods on Mars about the period of the birth of the younger astroscopist: the annual recurrence of meteoric showers about the period of the feast of S. Lawrence (martyr, **lol** August): the monthly recurrence known as the new moon with the old moon in her arms: the posited influence of celestial on human bodies: the appearance of a star (1st magnitude) of exceeding brilliancy dominating by night and day (a new luminous sun generated by the collision and amalgamation in incandescence of two nonluminous exsuns) about the period of the birth of William Shakespeare over delta in the recumbent

neversetting constellation of Cassiopeia and of a star (2nd magnitude) of similar origin but of lesser brilliancy which had appeared in and disappeared from the constellation of the Corona Septentrionalis about the period of the birth of Leopold Bloom and of other stars of (presumably) similar origin which had (effectively or presumably) appeared in and disappeared from the constellation of Andromeda about the period of the birth of Stephen Dedalus, and in and from the constellation of Auriga some years after the birth and death of Rudolph Bloom, junior, and in and from other constellations some years before or after the birth or death of other persons: the attendant phenomena of eclipses, solar and lunar, from immersion to emersion, abatement of wind, transit of shadow, taciturnity of winged creatures, emergence of nocturnal or crepuscular animals, persistence of infernal light, obscurity of terrestrial waters, pallor of human beings.

His (Bloom's) logical conclusion, having weighed the matter and allowing for possible error?