

Simon Sharp (ff)

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~~Shall say~~

1. ~~The lady of the sapphires~~

Hotel scene. Narrator ~~and doctor~~ ~~and~~

~~and~~

quest at large

party

It's hell! anyway the lady with her it turns out to be S.S.

2. a Tichborne riddle.

Claimant has no memory, no body-marks, face disfigured by vitriol, has been thought dead for 25 years. Claim made by his wife a barmaid for her son of 10 years old

No papers, no witnesses. No one recognizes ^{him} his mother, who dies & thus ~~she~~ starts claimant. Hand injured & writing deformed

But original met at ^{in the shops} ~~Clare~~ & was anthropo-metryed, & claimant corresponds.

Original had had bad teeth, marks stopped

Dentists' mould & plan of mouth complete identification.

3. The Murder in the Piccadilly Tube.

4. The Hand Mourned out of the window of the dining room
P. of W's work. Man walks to find trace
Passes window (ben) with dinner party visible
within. Now severed hand Mourned on pavement.
Capt. runs for police. Returns. House dark.
Engineer porter. Other ~~with~~ flat. Only
a labelless document.

He turns out to be a rich young man whose
wife left him - year 40.

Saty with 2 female accomplices (shame!)
has done this, killed her, & gives youth
her hand & ring on a plate. He knows
it at Saty & misses. Hence pavement act.
Trio are caught through eye w. h. Cabinet

cigars sold to irreproachable folk. But he
remembers having offered a cigar to a stranger
in his club one day. Search of club
~~members~~ members book. Tedious recognition of all tall
& broad suspects from behind when in evening dress.
Culprit identified. No go! An ambassador.
But S.S. meets him at a dinner &
proudly offers him a cigar (wh. he has
bought from the peer and lord) & amb.
Wishes it best to send in his papers.

Dear Sir,

It is difficult to answer your letter because you do not say exactly what you want.

Perhaps you would make it convenient to call on me in London by appointment at an

early date, when I should be pleased to answer any questions.

Ever,
C. F. P.

I can't understand at all what you say about the

I certainly sent ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~plans~~ ^{plans} ~~copy~~ ^{copy}

~~checked~~ ^{checked} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~I~~ ^I ~~particularly~~ ^{particularly} ~~remembers~~ ^{remembers} ~~seeing~~ ^{seeing} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~copy~~ ^{copy}

~~it~~ ^{it} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~between~~ ^{between} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~piece~~ ^{piece} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~flute~~ ^{flute} ~~music~~ ^{music} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~double~~ ^{double} ~~bass~~ ^{bass} ~~music~~ ^{music}

~~this~~ ^{this} ~~incident~~ ^{incident} ~~may~~ ^{may} ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~considered~~ ^{considered} ~~closed~~ ^{closed}

~~I~~ ^I ~~keep~~ ^{keep} ~~fine~~ ^{fine} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~you~~ ^{you}

P.S. Don't do anything till you
hear from me

1. A. S.
2. De Senous
3. Tennyson
4. Browning
5. De Corbuey
6. Chas E. Hands & Bout Kennedy
7. The Publicist
8. Rossetti
9. Alfred Austin.
10. Doss Cliderdoss.

Chant before Battle

(English version by a — 2 (— 4)

unpublished

We are not of the blood of Selhoyze; we are not of
the kindred of Cain

We sniff not up water in our nostrils; we
take no delight in the slain.

~~These~~ The bill of the fife and the trumpet
~~in our ears~~

leaves us still as cold and as calm

As the peasant by vine and by olive,
the fellah by cactus and palm.
Yet to all things on earth, save the
Precher, one rule ~~of~~ exceptions abound
where

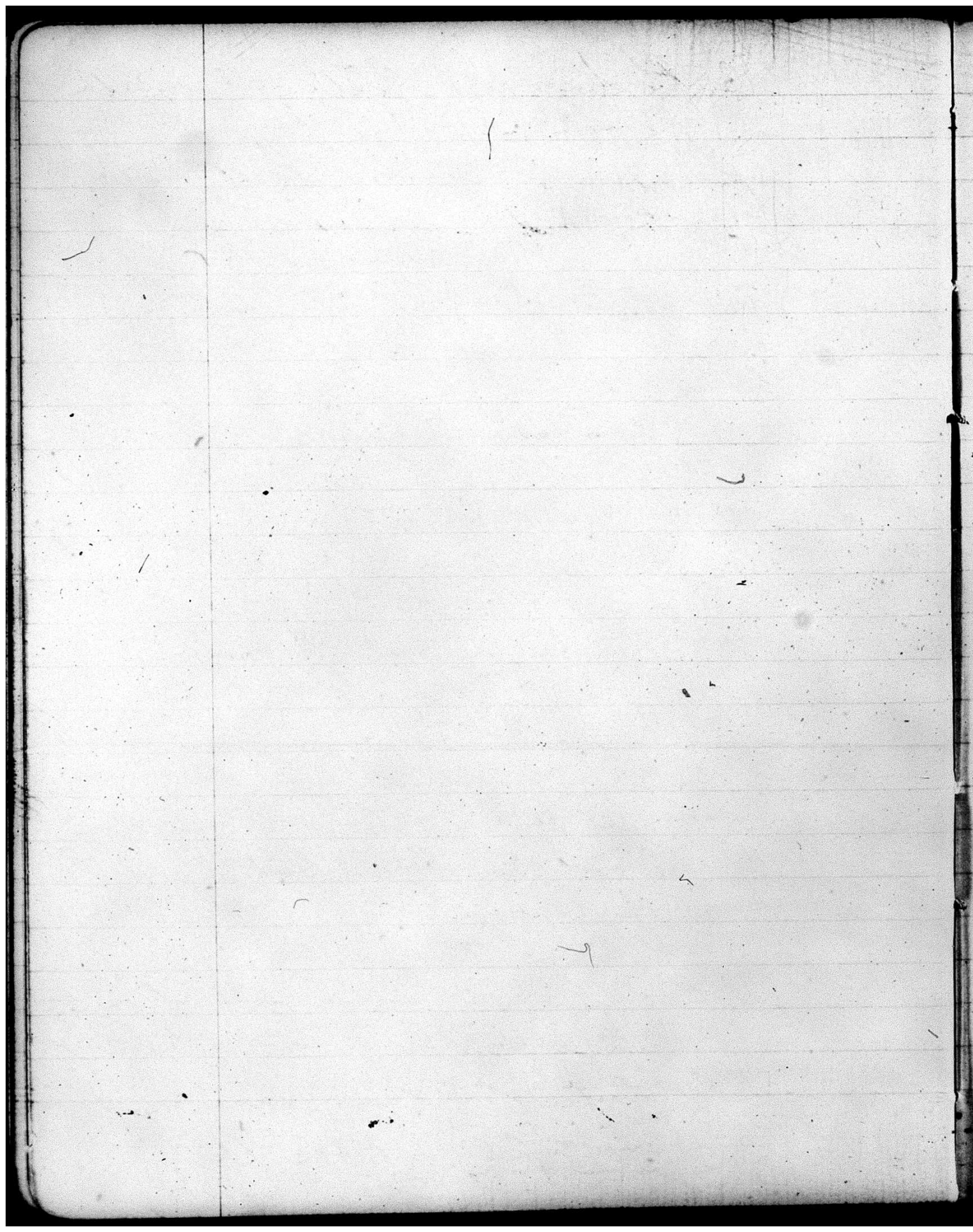
Shall to this rule be found an exception?
to this an exception be found?

Ah no! in the tent as the cottage, the
castle as hovel and hut

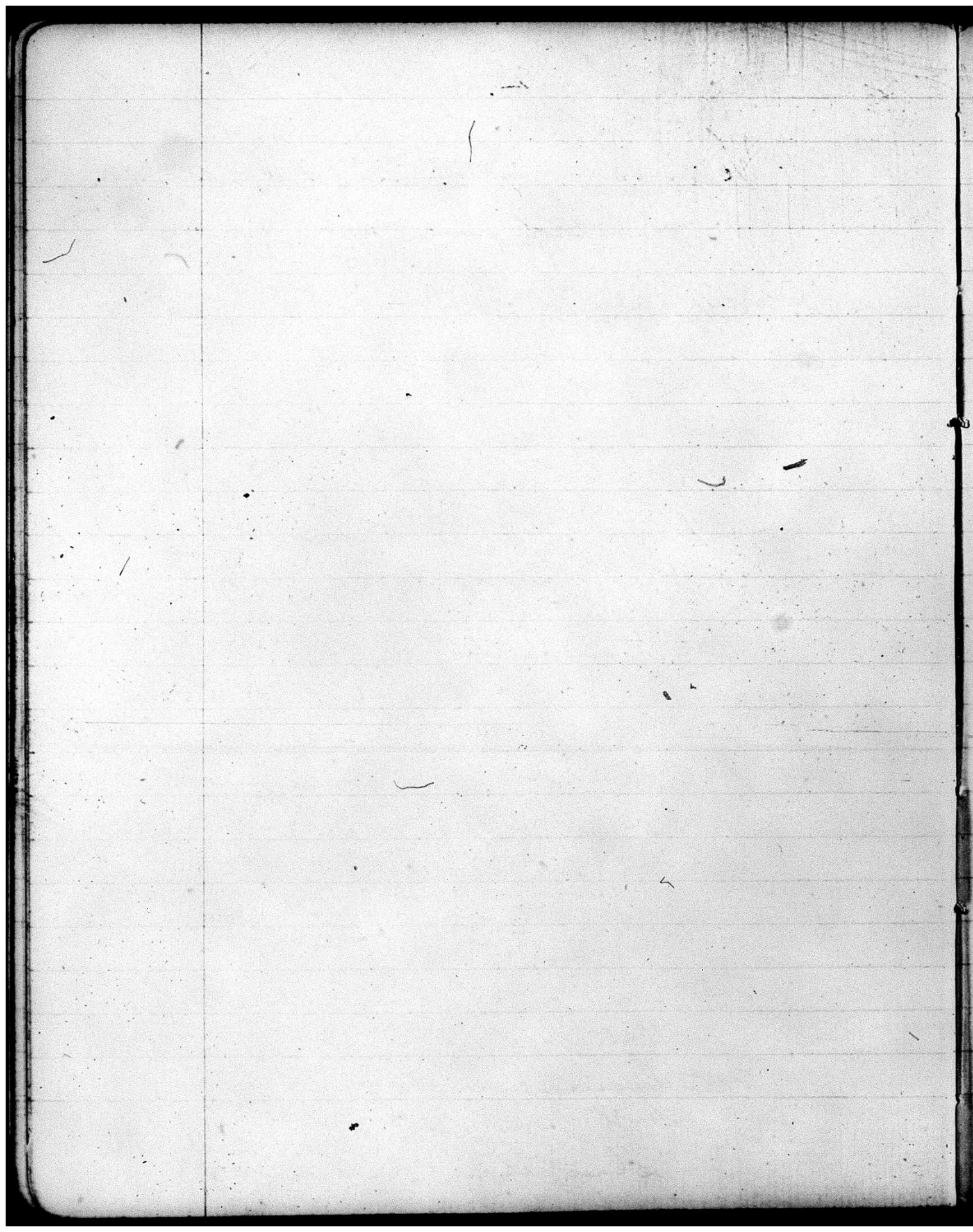
One king rules without an exception
and that is the particle BUT.

Wanted high on the banner of the banner,
skilled swift by the wind on the cliff

Is the charter of Albin's freedom, the
masterful particle IF



By the Sun's Path - liveth and reigneth
The truly ineffable King
The world and its lands that sustaineth
~~How proper and bold~~
~~they~~ / swear it, that if - which we
do not - we do, then the
protasis ends
And apodosis thunders in answer
its challenge to foes and to friends
That the lee of the fleet is to leeward,
The blocks of the Nordenfelta drawn
The Dredningslits are gasped
for levin, they hold the wide
ocean in pawn
And the pirs that are nearly teetotal
The tars that are Christian young men
With their cutlasses clenched in their
molars, roar back to the pander
"What then?"
And were this not enough, we thank Heaven
That sent us the gift of the Lev
That besides having
apart from the ships and the sailors
we have billions of billions too.



We would not fight: dear God, we would
 not forget
 knowers of hearts, then knowest it is true
 We might be beaten; and - it is not
 right.

We would not fight.

Nay, let none but us for a coward crew
 For, by the living Jingo, as ~~the~~ lips
~~of~~ Vulgarian ~~for~~ that in our reflexives strew
 If! if we do!

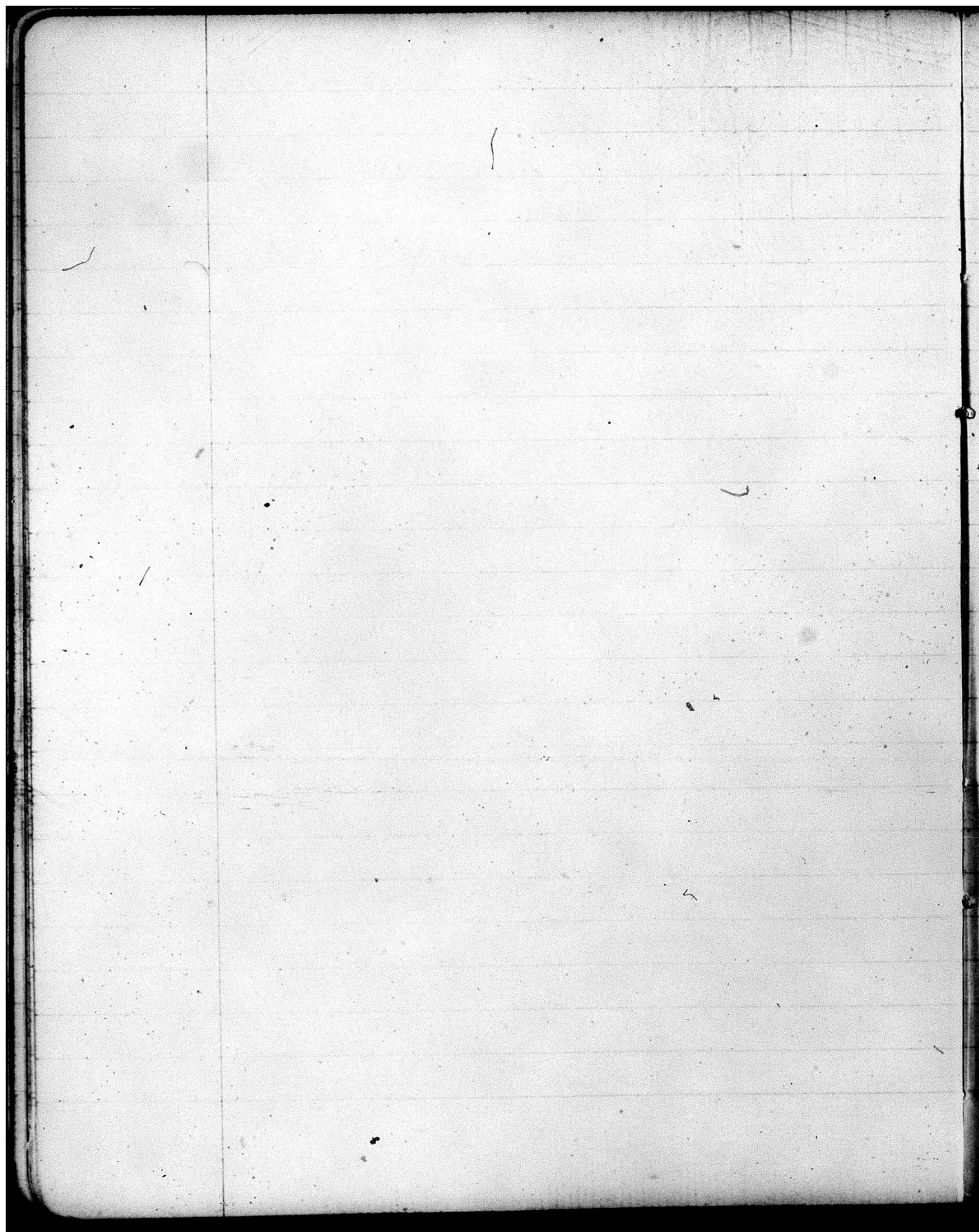
If! if we do! why, then, we have the ships
 We have the men - great hearts, stout
 limbs, true-blue! -
 And - mesh and tangle, ere we come to grips! -
 The money too.

We would not fight: dear God, we would
 not forget
 knowers of hearts, then knowest it is true
 We might be beaten; and - it is not
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Nay, let none but us for a coward crew
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Friday 20th

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White-throated lily of the wan wide park
Come fearless (I was Oxford) in the dark.

I would not blush with ~~that~~ that bloom of pink

I would but say how sad I feel. You think,

(And wandering thoughts are wonderful and white)

You really think ^{Henry} that we ~~do~~ want to fight.

No, no, Etarre, by your own meek fawn's gaze
and memories of my mother in your face,

I swear - I mean I solemnly affirm

(That! 'tis a low-cont-assert-witness term)

I mean I truthfully asseverate

That fighting we do not desiderate

(Mind! there's a mushroom! Do not trip!)

But surely

You will allow me to indulge the fully

Aesthetic intellectual contemplation

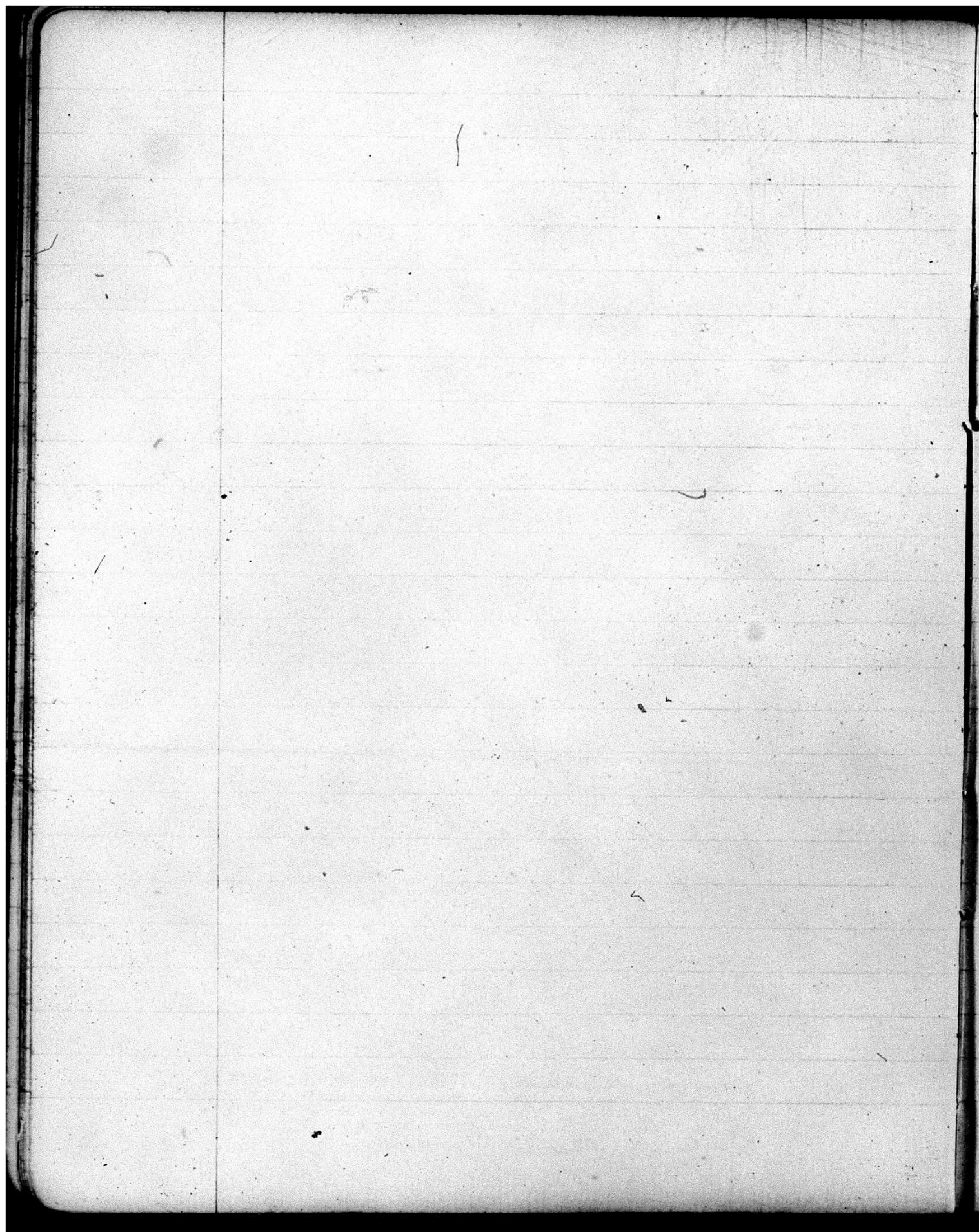
Of the incalculable situation

Created, the contingencies that flow

Sequent, supposing only - yes, I know,

It is a mirage, a fond fancy, star

Of a fantastic universe, Etarre -



Supposing - let us play at being boy
and girl again; it is a harmless joy -
Supposing, then, that, as in opposition
to actual fact, conceivable condition,
We did. Why, then, ~~for~~ indeed the
patriots' part,
The attitude of every brain and heart,
Must be, if only he would sleep in
peace,
To use no higher argument, success
Of urging, to reflect upon the fact
That he who thinks has rarely needs to act.
The Member governs, and the government
By the electors' (and my own) consent
By general approval.
Had the advice of the 'blue-water-school'
Had ships in plenty and the men to rule
and man them and - to fight them.
fight, I say!
By heaven, I feel a Viking! Berserk! Nay,
Nay, Nay - I mean to stare - he not
alarmed

