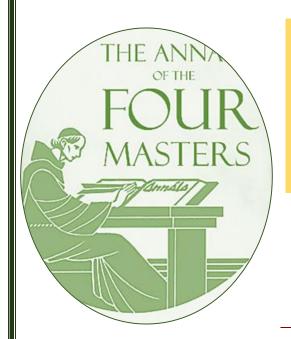
Joyce Lexicography Volume Sixty-One



Vol. 61



A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake:

Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

Edited by **C. George Sandulescu**

Redacted by **Lidia Vianu**

București 2014



FW Episode Four Joyce Lexicography. Volumes 58-76.

A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

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The Irish Trojan Horse

At the beginning of the year 2014, Contemporary Literature Press continues the James Joyce Lexicography Series started in November 2011. The present 19 volumes contextualize and linearize the second part of Frances Boldereff's Reading Finnegans Wake, initially published as far back as 1959. Our series focuses on Boldereff's own obsessions as to what the reader might recognize time an again in Joyce's last text: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift and his Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool...

De ce a scris James Joyce Finnegans Wake?

La început de an 2014, *Contemporary Literature Press* îşi continuă seria lexicografică James Joyce deschisă în noiembrie 2011. Publicăm acum 19 volume care contextualizează şi linearizează partea a doua a cărții *Reading Finnegans Wake*, publicată de Frances Boldereff încă din anul 1959. Ne concentrăm asupra numelor de persoane, locuri şi incidente pe care autoarea le identifică repetat în ultimul text scris de Joyce: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift şi Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool... Boldereff anunță din prefață că nu caută decât "cuvintele legate de

Boldereff explained that she was interested in "words of Irish reference only", words which could "establish the *Irish* identity". She made a point of never referring to "Joyce's meaning". As she herself put it, "Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country."

According to Frances Boldereff, then, James Joyce evokes Ireland emotionally: she chose Irishness as a possible key to *Finnegans Wake*.

Her choice of Ireland could hardly go wrong.

Her explanation of this choice, however, does not sound quite right.

Finnegans Wake research began a few years after Joyce's death. CLP has made most of it available to its readers:

In 1944, Joseph Campbell and Henry Morton Robinson published *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. The year 1959 brought no less than four books at once: Boldereff, James Atherton with a *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart and Mabel Worthington with *Song*, and Richard Ellmann with James Joyce's life. In 1962 and 1963, Clive Hart published both *Structure and Motif* and *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. After the year 1965 there was an explosion of Lexicons: among others, Dounia Bunis Christiani came with *Scandinavian Elements* (1965),

Irlanda", cuvintele care definesc o "identitate irlandeză". Ea declară de la bun început că nu caută alte "înțelesuri" în Joyce, și încheie cu explicația următoare: "Joyce nu a scris o istorie ori un manual; el și-a comunicat afecțiunea reală pentru țara sa."

Frances Boldereff consideră că *Finnegans Wake* este o evocare afectivă a Irlandei: ea se folosește, așadar, de spiritul irlandez pentru a pătrunde în textul lui Joyce.

Alegerea Irlandei este fără îndoială o idee bună.

Explicația acestei alegeri, însă, nu o duce pe autoare prea departe.

Studii critice despre ultima carte scrisă de Joyce au început să apară la doar câțiva ani după moartea lui. CLP a prelucrat pe rând pentru cititorii ei informații din volumele cele mai importante:

În 1944, Joseph Campbell şi Henry Morton Robinson publică *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. Anul 1959 aduce 4 cărți simultan: Boldereff, James Atherton cu *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart şi Mabel Worthington cu *Song* şi viața lui Joyce scrisă de Richard Ellmann. În 1962 şi 1963, Clive Hart publică *Structure and Motif* şi *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. După anul 1965 a urmat o explozie de Lexicoane: dintre lexicografi, Dounia Bunis Christiani publică *Scandinavian Elements* (1965), Helmut Bonheim termină *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen alcătuiește un *Census* al personajelor (1977). În 1978, Louis Mink publică *Gazetteer*.

while Helmut Bonheim published his *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen compiled a *Census* of the characters (1977). In 1978, Louis Mink published his *Gazetteer*.

Boldereff noticed one essential fact, which she never carried to an ultimate conclusion, though: the harder Joyce fought to become a citizen of Europe and a speaker of all languages, the more acutely his small Ireland stuck to every fibre of his mind. Ireland was the one, the inescapable Earworm of Joyce's intelligence: it haunted him in spite of himself, at all times.

We are now publishing Boldereff's Glosses because we feel they are pointing the reader in the right direction: Earworms *are* a possible Trojan horse.

1 January 2014 Bucharest—Monte Carlo Boldereff a descoperit un lucru esențial, chiar dacă nu a mers cu concluziile suficient de departe: în ciuda dorinței aprinse a lui Joyce de a fi cetățean al lumii întregi și de a-i cunoaște toate limbile, Irlanda a rămas până la moarte spațiul lui definitoriu. Irlanda a fost refrenul obsedant al vieții lui interioare și, implicit, al scrisului lui. Nu s-a eliberat de ea niciodată, indiferent în ce spațiu s-ar fi aflat, deși a părăsit-o de foarte tânăr.

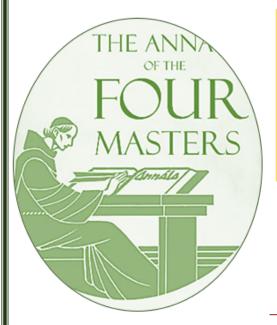
Acesta este motivul pentru care publicăm în context prelucrarea linearizată a părții a doua din cartea lui Frances Boldereff: ea indică o direcție de cercetare importantă. Obsesiile unui scriitor spun multe despre opera lui. Speranța noastră este că, împreună cu celelate volume ale seriei, și această nouă carte îl va ajuta pe cititor să se întrebe cu folos, De ce a scris James Joyce *Finnegans Wake*?

C. George Sandulescu & Lidia Vianu

Joyce Lexicography
Volume Sixty-One



Vol. 61



A Lexicon of *Finnegans Wake*:

Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

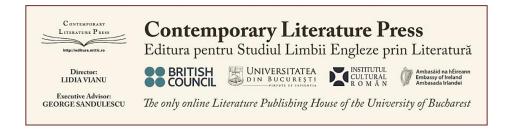
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Redacted by **Lidia Vianu**

București 2014



FW Episode Four



ISBN 978-606-8366-97-5

- © Frances Boldereff
- © The University of Bucharest
- © C. George Sandulescu

Acknowledgments

Frances Boldereff: *Reading Finnegans Wake*, Classic Nonfiction Library, Woodward, Pennsylvania, 1959, Part 2, "Idioglossary He Invented", pp. 1-282.

N.B. This Lexicographic Series as a whole is primarily meant as **teaching material** for the larger half of Continental Europe, which, for practically three quarters of a century, was deprived of ready access to the experimental fiction and poetry of the world. All Western literary criticism was also banned. Hence, the imperative necessity of re-issuing a considerable amount of post-war discussions. **The Publisher.**

N.B. Not all placement errors have been specifically corrected everywhere, though we have done the maximum to set everything right.

GS & LV

Cover Design, Illustrations, and overall Layout by Lidia Vianu

Given the importance of James Joyce's *Finnegans Wake*, all postgraduates in English, Romanian, French, and German work on this research project as part of their normal and regular academic assignments.

Academic Director C L P

Subediting: Mircea Cosoianu, Daniela Chiriță, Silvia Constantinidis, Alexandra Dumitrescu, Cristina Geantă, Maria Lucescu, Irina Stoian.

Typing: Bianca Zbarcea (co-ordinator), Beatrice Ahmad, Diana Apetroaei, Silvia Constantinidis, Georgiana Cotolan, Alexandra Dumitrescu, Ana Maria Florea, Cristina Geantă, Iulia Gheorghescu, Maria Lucescu, Alexandra Munteanu, Bianca Muşat, Diana Raicev, Sînziana Paltin, Sabrina Seserman, Minodora Tunaru, Mihai Țoncu.

IT Expertise: Simona Sămulescu Publicity: Violeta Baroană

If you want to have all the information you need about *Finnegans Wake*, including the full text of *Finnegans Wake* line-numbered, go to the personal site **Sandulescu Online**, at the following internet address: http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/

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FW Episode Four

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We have so far published in this James Joyce Lexicography Series:

Part Two

Volume:	Title	Number of Pages:	Launched on:
Vol. 36.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode One. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	205 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 37.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	127 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 38.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Three. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	193 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 39.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Four. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	208 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 40.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Five. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	136 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 41.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Six. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html Contemporary	266 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 42.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Seven. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	173 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 43.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Eight. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	146 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 46.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Eleven. Part One. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	271 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 47.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Eleven. Part Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	266 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 52.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The ' <i>Syllabifications</i> '). FW Episode Fifteen. Part Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	268 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 59.	A Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> : Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html	149p	7 January 2014
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Vol. 75.	A Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> : Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Sixteen. http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html	191p	7 January 2014
Vol. 76.	A Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> : Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Seventeen. http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html	215p	7 January 2014

You are kindly asked to address your comments, suggestions, and criticism to the Publisher: lidia.vianu@g.unibuc.ro



7

C. George Sandulescu

Joycean Coincidences.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the novel *Ulysses* happens in one single day: that day is the day when Joyce met his wife for the first time **good** and proper.

In consequence, the centre-point of Joyce's first book, which is *Portrait of the Artist*, is "The Dead", which is ultimately a summary of the life of *Dubliners*, the tiny collection of sketches bearing that name preceding it.



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The conclusions are clear at this stage: if the most important thing in *Ulysses* is "a day in the life of a town", that day was the day when Joyce met his wife good and proper—and that is a matter of common knowledge. This second most important piece of writing being "The Dead", the most important narrative element in most non-science fiction narratives is the woman. And the name of the woman in "The Dead" is the name of Joyce's wife—Nora.

However: it seems that nobody has ever noticed that *Finnegans Wake*, too, is exclusively based on something more than vital in Joyce's wife's life. To put it otherwise: *Finnegans Wake* was there, too, when Joyce met his wife for the first time! Just because nobody so far, after three quarters of a century of criticism passing in front of our eyes, nobody so far has noticed that the day the main character of "The Dead" met future European writer James Joyce, she was working for an establishment which was called "The Finn's Hotel"!

Do you want another formidable coincidence? Here it is: in spite of his chronic, lifelong eye trouble, Joyce was aware of Marshall McLuhan's belated so-called "discovery" of the relation between the word and the image. This is the following: as far back as 1909, when they had settled "for good" in Trieste, Joyce went back to Dublin to set up the first cinema there, and stayed for two and a half months away from his beloved wife.



9

The further strange coincidence is that, in the process of setting up a cinema in Dublin, he associated himself with a rich Italian businessman, whose business was that of setting up cinemas all over Europe. And it so happens, and here comes the coincidence, that the businessman who set up a cinema in Dublin on the incitation of Joyce, and with his help, had already been setting up a cinema in the remote city of Bucharest in Romania. And the last and nicest coincidence is the following: that very first cinema in Dublin, set up by James Joyce and his associate, was called the Volta. And the associate that he was working with had also called the very first cinema in Bucharest the Volta.

I hereby advance the idea, which cannot be confirmed by any Richard Ellmann biographer, that both the cinema in Bucharest and the cinema in Dublin had been a major subject of conversation in the drinking sessions Joyce had had with the Romanian sculptor Constantin Brancusi.

It is inevitable that it should be so.

P.S. We learn from Richard Ellmann's life of James Joyce (Richard Ellmann, *James Joyce*, Oxford University Press, 1982, pp. 300-311) that on 18 October 1909 James Joyce went to Dublin in order to set up a Volta Cinematograph there. He stayed in Dublin till 2 January 1910. Three Volta cinemas already existed: two in Trieste and one in Bucharest. The Romanian



10

Volta was opened on Doamnei street in May 1909, and was the first cinema in town. Joyce had secured the financial help of the four small businessmen who had already set up the other three Cinemas, and whom he sent telegrams to in Bucharest all through December 1909.

The Dublin Volta changed its name in 1921. Its importance to FW research lies in the fact that it led Joyce to see for the first time the small room Nora had inhabited while working at Finn's Hotel, when the two had met for the first time. Joyce installed there two of his associates, who soon left for Bucharest, which provides one more, quite unexpected, coincidental connection between Joyce and the capital of Brancusi's native Romania.

The Volta Cinematograph actually links once again the three elements discussed before: Nora, James Joyce, and Brancusi... Their literary meeting place is *Finnegans Wake*, where Frances Boldereff finds the word "volt(a)" on pages 40 and 285, and explains it thus:

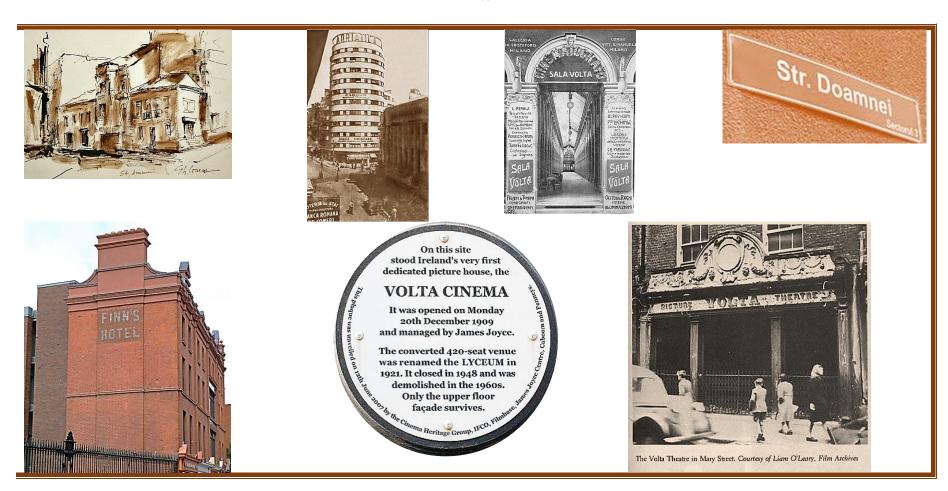
"This is a fine Irish remembrance of an unpleasant experience when Joyce returned to Dublin to open the Volta Theatre where foreign movies were to be exhibited, and had so much trouble with electricians, one of whom walked out one half hour before the curtain on opening night!"



11

040.05	moltapuke on voltapuke , resnored alcoh alcoho alcoherently to
285.18	volts yksitoista volts kymmenen volts yhdek-
	san <mark>volts</mark> kahdeksan <mark>volts</mark> seitseman <mark>volts</mark> kuusi
	volts viisi volts nelja volts kolme volts kaksi
	volts yksi!

București 2014





13

Frances Boldereff

A Word of Intent

Part Two of *Reading Finnegans Wake* is a glossary of those words and phrases pertaining to the life of Ireland to be found in Joyce's poem. It has been prepared by a minute examination into the archaeology, literature, history, genealogy, educational institutions, geography and individual lives of remembered persons (whether great or obscure) of the island.

It differs in several important ways from the usual glossary—it does not attempt to cover the full meaning of the reference; it is obvious that each word or phrase might in itself be a volume; it does not give even the most common or the most central or the widest definition—it often illustrates by an obscure anecdote a person or event about which thousands of words are available; it seeks to do only one thing, to **establish the** *Irish* **identity** of the word or phrase and for this purpose a brief, unimportant scrap of information serves as well as a polished dictionary-type definition and it has the further virtue of allowing into the matter some glimpse of the passion which lies behind and is the life of Ireland. Where the material has been taken from very early sources, the dryness and sparse reality of the ancient phrasing have been retained, so as to convey the feel of the antiquity of Ireland.

[...]



14

...should the reader desire to advance in the technique of reading Joyce, he has only to read several entries in the glossary, pursue in the pages there noted the phrase about which the entry has been made, follow the matter up for himself by investigating an appropriate sourcebook similar to those mentioned in the entries and then return to the text to read into it the full import of Joyce's meaning.

[...]

... limiting the glossary to words of Irish reference only

[...]

There is no reference to Joyce's meaning.

The attempt has been made to give the meaning as it would exist for an Irishman, past or present.

[...]

The definitions are more precisely characterizations; they may be rounded and general, but are more likely to be partial—resembling the vocabulary of a private person in which a name may conjure up a life-time of association or may call to mind some momentary flash of acquaintance which the person bearing the name would not be likely to remember. I preferred this method because Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country—and the dry lean fact alternating with vivid detail it is hoped will convey some small measure of his excitement. I am not without hope that some few readers will just read the glossary through.

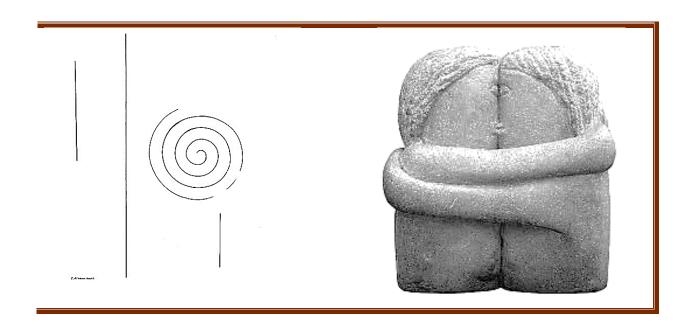
[Frances Boldereff, Reading Finnegans Wake, 1959, Part 2, pp i-viii.]



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Boldereff's Glosses Linearized







16

4. Episode Four (29 pages, from 075 to 103)

FW Address	FW Text	Boldereff Gloss	FW075	Line
			As the lion in our teargarten remembers the nenuphars of his	1
			Nile (shall Ariuz forget Arioun or Boghas the baregams of the	2
			Marmarazalles from Marmeniere?) it may be, tots wearsense full	3
			a naggin in twentyg have sigilposted what in our brievingbust,	4
075.05	lililiths	The name of a play given in Dublin in Joyce's student days. For Joyce's thoughts in connection with this production see his essay, The Day of the Rabblement, written while a student at the Catholic University.	the besieged bedreamt him stil and solely of those lililiths un-	5
075.05	lililiths	→ Kinsella's Lilith		



			deveiled which had undone him, gone for age, and knew not	6
			the watchful treachers at his wake, and theirs to stay. Fooi, fooi,	7
			chamermissies! Zeepyzoepy, larcenlads! Zijnzijn Zijnzijn! It may	8
			be, we moest ons hasten selves te declareer it, that he reglimmed?	9
			presaw? the fields of heat and yields of wheat where corngold	10
075.11	upseek a bitty	"Are you up?" – the		11
	door	slogan of the United		
		Irishmen. It is said that		
		when General Lake,		
		Commander of the		
		British forces to		
		suppress the United		
		Irishmen's activities in	Ysit? shamed and shone. It may be, we habben to upseek a bitty	
		Ireland, was visiting in		
		Ulster, put his thumb to		
		a parrot in his host's		
		home, he was answered		
		by the parrot, "Are you		
		up?", much to		
		everyone's chagrin!		
			door our good township's courants want we knew't, that with	12
			his deepseeing insight (had not wishing oftebeen but good time	13



			wasted), within his patriarchal shamanah, broadsteyne 'bove citie	14
075.15	kingbilly	King William, in his war		15
	whitehorsed in	in Ireland against James	(Twillby! Twillby!) he conscious of enemies, a kingbilly white-	
	a Finglas mill	II.		
075.16	Finglas	A small village near		16
		Dublin in the Barony of		
		Castleknock, about 21/2		
		miles north of the city, it		
		is sometimes written		
		Fionnghlaise, meaning	horsed in a Finglas mill, prayed, as he sat on anxious seat, (kunt	
		"the bright stream". The		
		festival of St. Cainneach		
		is celebrated there May		
		15th, Irish calendar. It is	Horsed in a Friigias iniii, prayed, as he sat on anxious seat, (kunt	
		situated in a hollow		
		formed by the banks of		
		the Tolka River. The		
		name Finglas is derived		
		from the rivulet which	n	
		flows through the		
		village and joins the		
		Tolka at Finglas bridge.		



	One of the best-known	
	antiquities in Finglas is	
	an ancient Celtic cross	
	which stood to the north	
	of the village at a place	
	called Watery Lane.	
	When Cromwell's army	
	were passing through	
	Finglas in 1649 on their	
	way to besiege	
	Drogheda, they threw	
	down this cross and	
	broke it, and the	
	villagers, anxious to	
	preserve it from further	
	inquiry, buried it in the	
	churchyard, where in	
	time it was forgotten.	
	Under the minister of	
	the church in the year	
	1816 a search was made,	
	the cross was located	
	and repaired by iron	
L	Company	_

cramps and again	
erected in the	
churchyard, near its	
original spot.	
In 1171 Dublin, held by	
the Anglo-Normans	
under Strongbow and	
Miles de Cogan, was	
besieged by a great army	
under King Roderick	
O'Connor, while	
simultaneously a Danish	
fleet took up its position	
at the mouth of the	
Liffey, cutting off	
communication by sea.	
For two months the	
army remained inactive	
in camp, maintaining a	
blockade which reduced	
the garrison to great	
distress, but without	
making any attempt at	

an assault on the city.	
Despairing of succour,	
Strongbow sent out the	
Archbishop to make	
terms with King	
Roderick, offering to	
submit if he were	
allowed to retain the	
kingdom of Leinster. To	
this proposition	
Roderick returned	
answer that Strongbow	
might keep Dublin,	
Wexford, and	
Waterford, but no	
portion of Leinster	
outside these three cities	
and that if these terms	
were not accepted,	
Dublin would be	
attacked next day. This	
reply so much	
exasperated the Anglo-	



Normans that rather		
than accept the proffered		
conditions, they		
determined to make a		
desperate effort to cut		
their way through the		
weakest part of the		
encircling forces, which		
they judged to be that		
between Castleknock		
and Finglas. Meanwhile,		
King Roderick, relying		
on the strength of his		
army, had become		
careless, relaxing		
discipline and neglecting		
matters generally to		
such an extent as in		
every way to favor the		
execution of		
Strongbow's project.		
In pursuance of this		
resolve, a picked body of		
	Communanting	

T T	T	
	about 600 Anglo-	
	Normans in complete	
	armour, with some Irish	
	allies, suddenly and	
	silently sallied forth in	
	three divisions towards	
	Finglas, where they	
	found Roderick's forces	
	so unprepared that at	
	the first attack they	
	broke up in disorder and	
	fled without making any	
	effective resistance,	
	leaving a great quantity	
	of booty on the field, all	
	of which fell into the	
	hands of the attacking	
	party. The king, who	
	was taking a bath at the	
	time, only escaped	
	capture by flying	
	precipitately from the	

		$\overline{}$
battlefield in semi-naked		
condition.		
This cleverly planned		
sortie raised the siege of		
Dublin and provided the		
garrison with sufficient		
stores to render abortive		
any further attempt at		
blockade by land or sea.		
	ye neat gift mey toe bout a peer saft eyballds!) during that three	17
	and a hellof hours' agony of silence, ex profundis malorum, and	18
	bred with unfeigned charity that his wordwounder (an engles to	19
	the teeth who, nomened Nash of Girahash, would go anyold where	20
	in the weeping world on his mottled belly (the rab, the kreepons-	21
	kneed!) for milk, music or married missusses) might, mercy to	22
	providential benevolence's who hates prudencies' astuteness, un-	23
	fold into the first of a distinguished dynasty of his posteriors,	24
	FW076	
	1 77070	
	blackfaced connemaras not of the fold but elder children of his	1
	household, his most besetting of ideas (pace his twolve predama-	2
	nant passions) being the formation, as in more favoured climes,	3



			where the Meadow of Honey is guestfriendly and the Mountain	4
076.05	Ham's cribcracking yeggs	HCE reference	of Joy receives, of a truly criminal stratum, Ham's cribcracking	5
			yeggs, thereby at last eliminating from all classes and masses with	6
			directly derivative decasualisation: sigarius (sic!) vindicat urbes	7
			terrorum (sicker!): and so, to mark a bank taal she arter, the	8
			obedience of the citizens elp the ealth of the ole.	9
			Now gode. Let us leave theories there and return to here's	10
			here.	
			Now hear. 'Tis gode again. The teak coffin, Pughglasspanelfitted,	11
			feets to the east, was to turn in later, and pitly patly near the	12
			porpus, materially effecting the cause. And this, liever, is the	13
			thinghowe. Any number of conservative public bodies, through	14
			a number of select and other committees having power to add to	15
			their number, before voting themselves and himself, town, port	16
			and garrison, by a fit and proper resolution, following a koorts	17
			order of the groundwet, once for all out of plotty existence, as	18
			a forescut, so you maateskippey might to you cuttinrunner on a	19
			neuw pack of klerds, made him, while his body still persisted,	20
076.21	Lough Neagh	Loch-n Eathach, in Gaelic. There is an Irish	their present of a protem grave in Moyelta of the best Lough	21



legend which tells how	
Patrick persuaded the	
one serpent which	
remained in Ireland to	
go down into the deep	
waters of Loch Neagh,	
on the promise that he	
should be released on	
the morrow, since which	
time children can hear	
him at dawn asking, "Is	
this day the morrow?"	
An ancient Gaelic	
manuscript describes the	
irruption which first	
formed the Loch Neagh,	
about the second	
century, in which	
irruption Eochaidh Mac	
Maireda, the son of the	
king of Fermoy, in	
Munster, was drowned	
with his people. It is	

		from him that Loch		
		Neagh takes its name;		
		Loch n-Echach, the lake		
		of Eochaidh.		
		On the shores of		
		Lough Neagh Shane		
		O'Neill built a castle		
		which he called "Fuath-		
		na-Gaill", "Hatred of the		
		English". He was finally		
		overcome by the Scots,		
		who murdered him.		
076.21	Moyelta	Moy, a town on the		
		Blackwater, with a tree-		
		planted square, was		
		built on the plan of		
		Marengo by its founder,		
		the Earl of Charlemont		
		(1728-99).		
		Also a river of Ireland.		
076.22	misonesans	A word to recall the sad		
		fate of the sons of	Neagh pattern, then as much in demand among misonesans as	



		Milesius or the Milesians		
		who were the early		
		settlers of Ireland.		
076.23	Isle of Man	An island lying in the		23
		Irish Sea, halfway		
		between England and		
		Ireland, whose history		
		goes back to earliest		
		times, the overtones of		
		whose name appealed to	the Isle of Man today among limniphobes. Wacht even! It was	
		Joyce.		
		It was the Isle of		
		Manannan Mac-Lir, the		
		sea god of the Tuatha		
		De-Danaan, whose wife		
		fell in love with a		
		mortal, Conchobar. The		
		story is retold by		
		O'Curry in Manners and		
		Customs of the Ancient		
		Irish.		



076.24	Fianna's	The Fian were a body		24
		of men recruited from		
		the finest flower of Irish		
		youth, learned, able in	fairly fishy kettlekerry, after the Fianna's foreman had taken	
		poetry, bautiful in		
	4 Fianna's	person and necessarily		
		endowed with the		
		ability to pass stringent		
	tests of physical prowess and tests of ability in			
		and tests of ability in		
defending their shores	in a fairly fighty kattlekerry, after the Figure's foreman had taken			
	in a fairly fishly kettlekerry, after the Flanda's foreman had taken			
		roving over Ireland, to		
		protect citizens from		
		peril, within or without.		
		Fianna is the word		
		used meaning bodies of		
		Fian, i.e., the plural of		
		the collective noun		
		"Fian", as we today say		
		"armies" as the plural of		
		army. Their leader was		



		Finn MacCool, the Finn		
		of Finnegans Wake.		
		Fianna Fail (the		
		Fenians of Fál) is the		
		name for the Irish army		
		as far down in history as		
		the 1600's, in which		
		century it appears in a		
		poem of David Ó		
		Brudair.		
			his handful, enriched with ancient woods and dear dutchy deep-	25
			linns mid which were an old knoll and a troutbeck, vainyvain of	26
			her osiery and a chatty sally with any Wilt or Walt who would	27
			ongle her as Izaak did to the tickle of his rod and watch her	28
			waters of her sillying waters of and there now brown peater	29
			arripple (may their quilt gild lightly over his somnolulutent	30
			form!) Whoforyou lies his last, by the wrath of Bog, like the	31
076.32	erst curst Hun	HCE reference	erst curst Hun in the bed of his treubleu Donawhu.	32
			Best. This wastohavebeen underground heaven, or mole's	33
			paradise which was probably also an inversion of a phallopharos,	34
			intended to foster wheat crops and to ginger up tourist trade	35
			(its architecht, Mgr Peurelachasse, having been obcaecated lest	36



			FW077	
			he should petrifake suchanevver while the contractors Messrs	1
077.02	L. O. Tuohalls	Lorcan or Laurence		2
		O'Toole, Archbishop of		
		Dublin, was born in		
		Kildare and baptized at		
		the shrine of St. Bridget,		
		his father was hereditary		
		chief of the Hy-Murray.		
		His father had been at		
		war with MacMurrogh,	T. A. Pinkatt and I. O. Tuchalla vyana mada inyudnanahly vyanan	
		King of Leinster, and	T. A. Birkett and L. O. Tuohalls were made invulnerably vener-	
		had been defeated by		
		him, and the King, as a		
		pledge of O'Toole's		
		submission, insisted that		
		his son be given as a		
		hostage. The father		
		gained his son back and		
		the son chose to be		



trained for the Church	
and went to the school	
of St. Kevin at	
Glendalough. After he	
completed his studies he	
was made Abbot and	
later was called to	
Dublin. His efforts to	
bring the Irish chiefs	
together in resistance to	
the invaders were	
inspired by a strong	
feeling of love for	
Ireland. However, after	
Roderick O'Connor had	
been defeated he	
acquiesced in the Anglo-	
Norman conquest of	
Dublin and Leinster. He	
had small faith in Henry	
II, even though he	
accepted him as King. So	
much was he feared by	
<u> </u>	

Henry II for his	
character and	
disinterestedness that	
when Laurence was	
forced to go thru	
England on his way to	
the second council of	
Lateran (1179), Henry	
compelled him to take	
an oath that he would	
say or do nothing at	
Rome prejudicial to the	
King's interests in	
Ireland. He feared that	
Laurence would speak	
the truth and if so, the	
Pope would learn that	
Ireland was not so black	
as it had been painted by	
Henry, who had not	
changed greatly since	
the days when he	
persecuted Thomas à	
persecuted Thomas a	<u> </u>

Beckett. The next year	
Laurence died. He had	
gone to Normandy with	
the son of Roderick	
O'Connor to be left as a	
hostage with Henry II.	
On his way he was taken	
ill and sought refuge at	
the monastery of Eu and	
there he died on the 14th	
of November. He	
foresaw clearly the	
dangers to Ireland out of	
her present situation	
and it is believed by	
many that he was	
poisoned by the English	
since an attempt was	
made to murder him at	
Canterbury in 1175. At	
any rate his saintly life	
was crowned by a	
saintly death and many	
	$\overline{}$



		regard him as a martyr		\top
		for his country. His		
		heart is kept as a sacred		
		relic in the southeast		
		chapel of Christ Church.		
		The chapel in the same		
		church which is		
		dedicated to St.		
		Laurence contains		
		neither his effigy nor a		
		relic of the saint.		
		Curious!		
			able) first in the west, our misterbilder, Castlevillainous, openly	3
			damned and blasted by means of a hydromine, system, Sowan and	4
			Belting, exploded from a reinvented T.N.T. bombingpost up	5
077.06	eleven and	In the year 1132 there		6
	thirty []	were two popes elected		
	thorpeto	and the Catholic Church		
		was very close to peril	ahoy of eleven and thirty wingrests (circiter) to sternbooard out	
		and had it not been for		
		the good offices of St.		
		Bernard of Clairvaux,		



might have gone upon	
the rocks as a unified	
organization headed at	
Rome by the Roman	
Pontiff.	
It was probably due to	
Bernard that his well	
beloved brother,	
Malachi, was made	
Primate of Armagh in	
the same year. His was	
the first pall to be worn	
by an Irish archbishop,	
for prior to this time	
there had been no	
allegiance to Rome. The	
Catholic church of	
Ireland remained	
independent longer than	
any other country and	
this independence from	
the judgments of Rome	
has cropped up	

	frequently in her history,		
	both early and late, and		
	was most famously		
	stated by Daniel		
	O'Connell in a speech at		
	the John Magee trial, in		
	which he declared,		
	"Though I am a		
	Catholic, I am no Papist!		
	and I deny temporal		
	rights to the Pope in this		
	island."		
		of his aerial thorpeto, Auton Dynamon, contacted with the ex-	7
		pectant minefield by tins of improved ammonia lashed to her	8
		shieldplated gunwale, and fused into tripupcables, slipping	9
		through tholse and playing down from the conning tower into	10
		the ground battery fuseboxes, all differing as clocks from keys	11
		since nobody appeared to have the same time of beard, some	12
		saying by their Oorlog it was Sygstryggs to nine, more holding	13
		with the Ryan vogt it was Dane to pfife. He afterwards whaan-	14
		ever his blaetther began to fail off him and his rough bark was	15
		wholly husky and, stoop by stoop, he neared it (wouldmanspare!)	16
L	ı .	I	



			carefully lined the ferroconcrete result with rotproof bricks and	17
			mortar, fassed to fossed, and retired beneath the heptarchy of	18
077.19	bull and lion	England	his towerettes, the beauchamp, byward, bull and lion, the white,	19
			the wardrobe and bloodied, so encouraging (insteppen, alls als	20
			hats beliefd!) additional useful councils public with hoofd off-	21
			dealings which were welholden of ladykants te huur out such as the	22
			Breeders' Union, the Guild of Merchants of the Staple et, a.u.c. to	23
			present unto him with funebral pomp, over and above that, a stone	24
			slab with the usual Mac Pelah address of velediction, a very fair-	25
			worded instance of falsemeaning adamelegy: We have done ours	26
			gohellt with you, Heer Herewhippit, overgiven it, skidoo!	27
			But t'house and allaboardshoops! Show coffins, winding	28
			sheets,	
			goodbuy bierchepes, cinerary urns, liealoud blasses, snuffchests,	29
			poteentubbs, lacrimal vases, hoodendoses, reekwaterbeckers,	30
			breakmiddles, zootzaks for eatlust, including upyourhealthing	31
			rookworst and meathewersoftened forkenpootsies and for that	32
			matter, javel also, any kind of inhumationary bric au brac for	33
077.34	glasstone	William Ewart		34
		Gladstone, Prime	the adornment of his glasstone honophreum, would, met these	
		Minister of England,	the adominent of his grasstone nonophreum, would, met these	
		who brought in the		



Gladstone Land Act of
1881 and other Acts
friendly to Ireland, but
not strong enough to
accomplish much,
Parnell attacked
Gladstone in Parliament
and was suspended,
Parnell immediately
crossing to Ireland to
institute action the
English government
regretted. In a speech at
Wexford, Parnell spoke
out clearly, I trust as the
result of this great
movement we shall see
that just as Gladstone by
the Act of 1881 has eaten
all his words, has
departed from all his
formerly declared
principles, now we shall
 CONTEMPORARY

		.11 1	T	1
		see that the brave words		
		of the English Prime		
		Minister will be		
		scattered like chaff		
		before the united and		
		advancing		
		determination of the		
		Irish people to regain for		
		themselves their lost		
		land and their legislative		
		independence.		
			trein of konditiens, naturally follow, halas, in the ordinary course,	35
			enabling that roundtheworlder wandelingswight, did suches pass	36
			FW078	
			him, to live all safeathomely the presentle days of his life of	1
			opulence, ancient ere decrepitude, late lents last lenience, till	2
078.03	(hypnos chilia eonion!)	HCE reference	stuffering stage, whaling away the whole of the while (hypnos	3
			chilia eonion!) lethelulled between explosion and reexplosion	4
			(Donnaurwatteur! Hunderthunder!) from grosskopp to megapod,	5



			embalmed, of grand age, rich in death anticipated.	6
			But abide Zeit's sumonserving, rise afterfall. Blueblitzbolted	7
			from there, knowing the hingeworms of the hallmirks of habita-	8
			tionlesness, buried burrowing in Gehinnon, to proliferate through	9
			all his Unterwealth, seam by seam, sheol om sheol, and revisit	10
			our Uppercrust Sideria of Utilitarios, the divine one, the hoar-	11
			der hidden propaguting his plutorpopular progeniem of pots and	12
			pans and pokers and puns from biddenland to boughtenland, the	13
			spearway fore the spoorway.	14
			The other spring offensive on the heights of Abraham may	15
			have come about all quite by accidence, Foughtarundser (for	16
			Breedabrooda had at length presuaded him to have himself to be	17
			as septuply buried as the murdered Cian in Finntown), had not	18
			been three monads in his watery grave (what vigilantes and ridings	19
			then and spuitwyne pledges with aardappel frittling!) when	20
			portrifaction, dreyfussed as ever, began to ramp, ramp, ramp, the	21
			boys are parching. A hoodenwinkle gave the signal and a bless-	22
			ing paper freed the flood. Why did the patrizien make him scares	23
			with his gruntens? Because the druiven were muskating at the	24
			door. From both Celtiberian camps (granting at the onset for the	25
078.26	New South Ireland	The Southern Catholic section of Ireland which	sake of argument that men on the two sides in New South Ire-	26



		struggled for its freedom		
		and today constitutes		
		the Irish Republic, the		
		small northern		
		Protestant Ireland still		
		being connected to the		
		British Empire.		
078.27	Uladh	Or Ulidia, an ancient		27
		district consisting nearly		
		of the present counties	land and Vetera Uladh, bluemin and pillfaces, during the ferment	
		of Down and Antrim in		
		the Ulster province.		
			With the Pope or On the Pope, had, moors or letts, grant ideas,	28
			grunted) all conditions, poor cons and dives mor, each, of course,	29
			on the purely doffensive since the eternals were owlwise on their	30
			side every time, were drawn toowards their Bellona's Black	31
			Bottom, once Woolwhite's Waltz (Ohiboh, how becrimed,	32
			becursekissed and bedumbtoit!) some for want of proper feeding	33
			in youth, others already caught in the honourable act of slicing	34
			careers for family and carvers in conjunction; and, if emaciated	35
			nough, the person garrotted may have suggested to whomever he	36



FW079	
took the ham of, the plain being involved in darkness, low cirque	1
waggery, nay, even the first old wugger of himself in the flesh,	2
whiggissimus incarnadined, when falsesighted by the ifsuchhewas	3
bully on the hill for there had circulated freely fairly among his	4
opposition the feeling that in so hibernating Massa Ewacka, who,	5
previous to that demidetached life, had been known of barmi-	6
cidal days, cook said, between soups and savours, to get outside	7
his own length of rainbow trout and taerts atta tarn as no man	8
of woman born, nay could, like the great crested brebe, devour	9
his threescoreten of roach per lifeday, ay, and as many minnow a	10
minute (the big mix, may Gibbet choke him!) was, like the salmon	11
of his ladderleap all this time of totality secretly and by suckage	12
feeding on his own misplaced fat.	13
Ladies did not disdain those pagan ironed times of the first	14
city (called after the ugliest Danadune) when a frond was a friend	15
inneed to carry, as earwigs do their dead, their soil to the earth-	16
ball where indeeth we shall calm decline, our legacy unknown.	17
Venuses were gigglibly temptatrix, vulcans guffawably eruptious	18
and the whole wives' world frockful of fickles. Fact, any human	19
inyon you liked any erenoon or efter would take her bare godkin	20



			out, or an even pair of hem, (lugod! lugodoo!) and prettily pray	21
			with him (or with em even) everyhe to her taste, long for luck,	22
			tapette and tape petter and take pettest of all. (Tip!) Wells she'd	23
			woo and wills she's win but how the deer knowed where she'd	24
079.25	rbour	Where Wolfe Tone		25
		died alone in prison.		
		"Stretched on his		
		bloody pallet in a		
	dungeon, the first			
		apostle of Irish union		
		and most illustrious		
		martyr of Irish		
		independence, counted	manural Anharm bushakasan sanayan ditah? Casah sanaisas	
		each lingering hour	marry! Arbour, bucketroom, caravan, ditch? Coach, carriage,	
		during the last seven		
		days and nights of his		
		slow and silent agony.		
		No one was allowed to		
		approach him. Far from		
		his adored family and		
		friends he heard only		
		the step of the sentry. He		



			T	T
		retained the calmness of		
		his soul and the		
		possession of his		
		faculties to the last. The		
		consciousness of dying		
		for his country and in		
		the cause of justice and		
		liberty, illumined like a		
		bright halo, his latest		
		moments and kept up		
		his fortitude to the end."		
			wheelbarrow, dungcart?	26
079.27	Kate Strong	Kathleen-na-Houlihan,		27
		Ireland, as she is known	Kate Strong, a widow (Tiptip!) — she pulls a lane picture for	
		to the poets.		
			us, in a dreariodreama setting, glowing and very vidual, of old	28
			dumplan as she nosed it, a homelike cottage of elvanstone with	29
			droppings of biddies, stinkend pusshies, moggies' duggies, rotten	30
			witchawubbles, festering rubbages and beggars' bullets, if not	31
			worse, sending salmofarious germs in gleefully through the	32
			smithereen panes — Widow Strong, then, as her weaker had	33
			turned him to the wall (Tiptiptip!), did most all the scavenging	34



			from good King Hamlaugh's gulden dayne though her lean	35
			besom cleaned but sparingly and her bare statement reads that,	36
			FW080	
			there being no macadamised sidetracks on those old nekropolitan	1
			nights in, barring a footbatter, Bryant's Causeway, bordered	2
			with speedwell, white clover and sorrel a wood knows, which	3
			left off, being beaten, where the plaintiff was struck, she	4
			left down, as scavengers, who will be scavengers must, her	5
			filthdump near the Serpentine in Phornix Park (at her time called	6
			Finewell's Keepsacre but later tautaubapptossed Pat's Purge),	7
080.08	oh flaherty	Eochaidh Muighmheadhoin, Monarch of Erinn, died 379 A.D., leaving five sons, of whom one, Brian, became King of Connaught and was the ancestor of the O'Flahertys and other	that dangerfield circling butcherswood where fireworker oh	8



		great families of that		
		province.		
		O'Flaherty was a		
		famous Irish scholar		
		living in the 17th		
		century.		
		There is also a		
		character in LeFanu's		
		novel The House by the		
		Churchyard by that		
		name who is mentioned		
		in Finnegans Wake, as		
		above.		
			flaherty engaged a nutter of castlemallards and ah for archer	9
			stunned's turk, all over which fossil footprints, bootmarks,	10
			fingersigns, elbowdints, breechbowls, a. s. o. were all succes-	11
			sively traced of a most envolving description. What subtler	12
			timeplace of the weald than such wolfsbelly castrament to will	13
080.14	leabhar	Irish word for book.		14
		Some of the famous		
		early manuscripts of	hide a leabhar from Thursmen's brandihands or a loveletter,	
		Ireland bear the names:		



Leabhar Bı	reac, Leabhar	
Chluana So	ost, Leabhar	
Lecain and	Leabhar na	
h-Uidhré.		
	lostfully hers, that would be lust on Ma, than then when ructions	15
	ended, than here where race began: and by four hands of fore-	16
	thought the first babe of reconcilement is laid in its last cradle	17
	of hume sweet hume. Give over it! And no more of it! So pass	18
	the pick for child sake! O men!	19
	For hear Allhighest sprack for krischnians as for propagana	20
	fidies and his nuptial eagles sharped their beaks of prey: and	21
	every morphyl man of us, pome by pome, falls back into this	22
	terrine: as it was let it be, says he! And it is as though where	23
	Agni araflammed and Mithra monished and Shiva slew as maya-	24
	mutras the obluvial waters of our noarchic memory withdrew,	25
	windingly goharksome, to some hastyswasty timberman torch-	26
	priest, flamenfan, the ward of the wind that lightened the fire that	27
	lay in the wood that Jove bolt, at his rude word. Posidonius	28
	O'Fluctuary! Lave that bloody stone as it is! What are you	29
	doing your dirty minx and his big treeblock way up your path?	30
	Slip around, you, by the rare of the ministers'! And, you, take	31
	that barrel back where you got it, Mac Shane's, and go the way	32



			your old one went, Hatchettsbury Road! And gish! how they	33
			gushed away, the pennyfares, a whole school for scamper, with	34
			their sashes flying sish behind them, all the little pirlypettes!	35
080.36	Issy-la-	Chapelizod (Chapelle		36
	Chapelle	d'Iseut), a hamlet near		
		Dublin, which was		
		supposed to be the	Issy-la-Chapelle! Any lucans, please?	
		birthplace of Isolde,	188y-1a-Chaperie: Any lucans, please:	
		beloved of Tristram and		
		daughter of Aengus,		
		King of Ireland.		
080.36	Issy-la-	→ Chapelldiseut		
	Chapelle			
080.36	lucans	A town at the		
		conjuncture of the Liffey		
		and the Griffen. In 1758		
		the medicinal quality of		
		the spa was discovered		
		and for a number of		
		years it became a		
		fashionable resort.		



	FW081
domination.	
his country from English	
prevented from freeing	
whom bad luck	
great commander,	
Limerick and a very	
the gallant defender of	
extinct in 1719. He was	
1693. The title became	
the Battle of Landen in	
Earl of Lucan. He fell at	
Sarsfield, afterwards	
General Patrick	
whom was the famous	
Sarsfields, the last of	
patrimony of the	
was originally the	
The Lucan demesne	



081.01	invincible	The Invincibles – a		1
		secret society which		
		killed Lord Cavendish		
		on the day he arrived		
		from England to take		
		office as Chief Secretary	Yes, the viability of vicinals if invisible is invincible . And we	
		for Ireland, in Phoenix	res, the viability of vicinals if invisible is invincible. And we	
		Park. This news shocked		
		Parnell and made him		
		desire to resign from		
		politics, but he was		
		persuaded to stay on.		
			are not trespassing on his corns either. Look at all the plotsch!	2
			Fluminian! If this was Hannibal's walk it was Hercules' work.	3
			And a hungried thousand of the unemancipated slaved the way.	4
			The mausoleum lies behind us (O Adgigasta, multipopulipater!)	5
			and there are milestones in their cheadmilias faultering along	6
			the tramestrack by Brahm and Anton Hermes! Per omnibus	7
081.08	main	→ Emain Macha	secular seekalarum. Amain. But the past has made us this present	8
081.08	Amain	Emain Macha spelled in		
		Gaelic Eamhain or		
		Emhain or Emania		



 Macha, where a house
was built by Niall
O'Neill, King of Ulster,
for the entertainment of
the learned men of
Ireland. This was the
ancient palace of the
Kings of Ulster of the
Rudrician race; it is now
locally called the Navan
fort and is situated about
two miles westward of
the city of Armagh.
About 300 years before
the birth of Christ, a
king began his reign in
Emain Macha. In the
Annals of Tighernach he
informs us, "In the 18th
year of Ptolemy,
Cimbaoth, son of Fintan,
began to reign in

		Emania, who reigned		
		eighteen years.		
		All the monuments		
		(records) of the Scoti		
		(Irish) to the time of		
		Cimbaoth were		
		uncertain".		
081.09	O'Connell	Dan O'Connell who		9
		was elected as the first		
		Catholic member of the		
		House of Commons in a		
		thrilling election in the		
		County Clare, where the		
		"Forties" broke away		
		from the restraint of the	of a rhedarhoad. So more boher O'Connell! Though rainy-	
		landlords and voted for		
		one of their own. His		
		election undoubtedly		
		forced the passage of the		
		Emancipation Bill,		
		which gave the Catholics		
		some rights.		



Г		
	He was a brilliant	
	lawyer, who became the	
	first Irish Catholic to be	
	elected Lord Mayor of	
	Dublin. It was he who	
	formed the New	
	Catholics Association,	
	and who influenced the	
	bringing in of the	
	Catholic Emancipation	
	Bill, founded the	
	Association for the	
	Repeal of the Union with	
	Britain, held the greatest	
	meetings ever gathered	
	together in Ireland—	
	almost half a million at	
	Tara, where he spoke in	
	1848. Even in the United	
	States there was an	
	intense interest in the	
	Repeal, a declaration	
	being made that if	
L	Company	



		England plunged		
		Ireland into civil war,		
		Canada should be		
		seized. O'Connell was		
		arrested by the British		
		government, and on his		
		release his conservatism		
		gave rise to the break		
		which resulted in the		
		formation of the Young		
		Ireland party.		
			hidden, you're rhinohide. And if he's not a Romeo you may	10
			scallop your hat. Wereupunder in the fane of Saint Fiacre! Halte!	11
			It was hard by the howe's there, plainly on this disoluded and a	12
			buchan cold spot, rupestric then, resurfaced that now is, that	13
081.14	Luttrell	The Luttrells were a		14
		prominent family in		
		Ireland, whose home at	Luttrell sold if Lautrill bought, in the saddle of the Brennan's	
		Luttrellstown became		
		the seat of Lord Annaly.		
			(now Malpasplace?) pass, versts and versts from true civilisation,	15
			not where his dreams top their traums halt (Beneathere! Bena-	16



			there!) but where livland yontide meared with the wilde, saltlea	17
			with flood, that the attackler, a cropatkin, though under medium	18
			and between colours with truly native pluck, engaged the Adver-	19
			sary who had more in his eye than was less to his leg but whom for	20
			plunder sake, he mistook in the heavy rain to be Oglethorpe or	21
			some other ginkus, Parr aparrently, to whom the headandheel-	22
			less chickenestegg bore some Michelangiolesque resemblance,	23
			making use of sacrilegious languages to the defect that he would	24
			challenge their hemosphores to exterminate them but he would	25
			cannonise the b — y b — r's life out of him and lay him out	26
			contritely as smart as the b — r had his b — y nightprayers	27
			said, three patrecknocksters and a couplet of hellmuirries (tout	28
			est sacré pour un sacreur, femme à barbe ou homme-nourrice) at the	29
			same time, so as to plugg well let the blubbywail ghoats out of	30
			him, catching holst of an oblong bar he had and with which he	31
			usually broke furnitures he rose the stick at him. The boarder	32
081.33	Nippo-luono	One of the many references to Napoleon, who is here stated to have had to choose between Josephine and	incident prerepeated itself. The pair (whethertheywere Nippo-	33
		Marie-Louise since he		



		had to have an heir to his flesh in order to carry on the work that he had begun. A reading of Napoleon's own memoirs confirms this view of his obedience to		
		necessity.		
081.33	Nippo-luono	→ Leonie		
			luono engaging Wei-Ling-Taou or de Razzkias trying to recon-	34
			noistre the general Boukeleff, man may not say), struggled	35
			apairently for some considerable time, (the cradle rocking equally	36
			FW082	
			to one and oppositely from the other on its law of capture and	1
			recapture), under the All In rules around the booksafe, fighting	2
			like purple top and tipperuhry Swede, (Secremented Servious of	3
			the Divine Zeal!) and in the course of their tussle the toller man,	4
			who had opened his bully bowl to beg, said to the miner who	5
			was carrying the worm (a handy term for the portable distillery	6
			which consisted of three vats, two jars and several bottles though	7



		T	
		we purposely say nothing of the stiff, both parties having an	8
		interest in the spirits): Let me go, Pautheen! I hardly knew ye.	9
		Later on, after the solstitial pause for refleshmeant, the same	10
		man (or a different and younger him of the same ham) asked in	11
		the vermicular with a very oggly chew-chin-grin: Was six vic-	12
		tolios fifteen pigeon takee offa you, tell he me, stlongfella, by	13
		picky-pocky ten to foul months behindaside? There were some	14
		further collidabanter and severe tries to convert for the best part	15
		of an hour and now a woden affair in the shape of a webley (we	16
		at once recognise our old friend Ned of so many illortemporate	17
		letters) fell from the intruser who, as stuck as that cat to that	18
christchurch	Christ Church in Dublin,		19
	one of the two great		
	cathedrals which was	mouse in that tube of that christchurch organ, (did the imnage of	
	Protestant during		
	Joyce's lifetime.		
		Girl Cloud Pensive flout above them light young charm, in	20
		ribbons and pigtail?) whereupon became friendly and, saying not,	21
		his shirt to tear, to know wanted, joking and knobkerries all	22
		aside laying, if his change companion who stuck still to the in-	23
		vention of his strongbox, with a tenacity corrobberating their	24
		mutual tenitorial rights, happened to have the loots change of	25
	christchurch	one of the two great cathedrals which was Protestant during	interest in the spirits): Let me go, Pautheen! I hardly knew ye. Later on, after the solstitial pause for refleshmeant, the same man (or a different and younger him of the same ham) asked in the vermicular with a very oggly chew-chin-grin: Was six vic- tolios fifteen pigeon takee offa you, tell he me, stlongfella, by picky-pocky ten to foul months behindaside? There were some further collidabanter and severe tries to convert for the best part of an hour and now a woden affair in the shape of a webley (we at once recognise our old friend Ned of so many illortemporate letters) fell from the intruser who, as stuck as that cat to that Christ Church in Dublin, one of the two great cathedrals which was Protestant during Joyce's lifetime. Girl Cloud Pensive flout above them light young charm, in ribbons and pigtail?) whereupon became friendly and, saying not, his shirt to tear, to know wanted, joking and knobkerries all aside laying, if his change companion who stuck still to the in- vention of his strongbox, with a tenacity corrobberating their



			a tenpound crickler about him at the moment, addling that hap	26
			so, he would pay him back the six vics odd, do you see, out of	27
			that for what was taken on the man of samples last Yuni or Yuly,	28
			do you follow me, Capn? To this the other, Billi with the Boule,	29
082.30	hesitency	The word that convicted		30
		Pigott. See the record of	who had mummed and mauled up to that (for he was hesitency	
		Parnell's trial.		
			carried to excelcism) rather amusedly replied: Woowoo would	31
			you be grossly surprised, Hill, to learn that, as it so happens, I	32
			honestly have not such a thing as the loo, as the least chance of	33
			a tinpanned crackler anywhere about me at the present moho-	34
			moment but I believe I can see my way, as you suggest, it	35
			being Yuletide or Yuddanfest and as it's mad nuts, son, for you	36
			FW083	
			when it's hatter's hares, mon, for me, to advance you something	1
			like four and sevenpence between hopping and trapping which	2
			you might just as well have, boy baches, to buy J. J. and S. with.	3
			There was a minute silence before memory's fire's rekindling and	4
			then. Heart alive! Which at very first wind of gay gay and whisk-	5
			wigs wick's ears pricked up, the starving gunman, strike him	6



			pink, became strangely calm and forthright sware by all his lards	7
			porsenal that the thorntree of sheol might ramify up his Sheo-	8
			fon to the lux apointlex but he would go good to him suntime	9
			marx my word fort, for a chip off the old Flint, (in the Nichtian	10
			glossery which purveys aprioric roots for aposteriorious tongues	11
			this is nat language at any sinse of the world and one might as	12
			fairly go and kish his sprogues as fail to certify whether the	13
			wartrophy eluded at some lives earlier was that somethink like a	14
			jug, to what, a coctable) and remarxing in languidoily, seemingly	15
			much more highly pleased than tongue could tell at this opening	16
083.17	Dun Bank	This entire passage can best be understood by reading the "seige of Howth" on pages 265-270 of O'Curry, Manuscript Materials of Ancient Irish History. In this siege a battle took place in which the Ultonians retreated to Beann Edair (the Hill of Howth), carrying with	of a lifetime and the foretaste of the Dun Bank pearlmothers	17



them the seven hundred		
cows they had taken.		
Here they threw up a		
strong earthen		
fortification which was		
called Dun Aitherné,		
within which they took		
shelter and they sent for		
further reinforcements		
to the north and		
continued in the		
meanwhile to defend		
themselves within their		
fort or Dun.		
	and the boy to wash down which he would feed to himself in	18
	the Ruadh Cow at Tallaght and then into the Good Woman at	19
	Ringsend and after her inat Conway's Inn at Blackrock and, first	20
	to fall, cursed be all, where appetite would keenest be, atte,	21
	funeral fare or fun fain real, Adam and Eve's in Quantity Street	22
	by the grace of gamy queen Tailte, her will and testament: You	23
	stunning little southdowner! I'd know you anywhere, Declaney,	24
	let me truthfully tell you in or out of the lexinction of life and	25
I I	l .	



			who the hell else, be your blanche patch on the boney part!	26
			Goalball I've struck this daylit dielate night of nights, by golly!	27
			My hat, you have some bully German grit, sundowner! He	28
			spud in his faust (axin); he toped the raw best (pardun); he	29
			poked his pick (a tip is a tap): and he tucked his friend's leave. And,	30
			with French hen or the portlifowlium of hastes and leisures, about	31
			to continue that, the queer mixture exchanged the pax in embrace	32
			or poghue puxy as practised between brothers of the same breast,	33
083.34	killelulia	Killala, on the southern	hillelulia, killelulia, allenalaw, and, having ratified before the	34
		coast of Ireland, where		
		Matthew Tone,		
		Bartholomew Teeling		
		and Sullivan landed on		
		August 22, 1798, with		
		Humbert, a soldier of		
		fortune, with 1000 men		
		he had gotten together at		
		La Rochelle. They		
		quickly took two towns		
		and then moved on to		
		defeat General Lake at		
		Castlebar.		



083.34	hillelulia,	In Gaelic "Almhain",
	killeluia,	in the present county of
	allenalaw	Kildare, where the
		famous Battle of
		Almhain took place in
		718, killing the monarch
		Ferghal, whose death
		was foretold in a
		prophecy. The great
		hero Finn Mac Cumhaill
		held his own court in the
		Hill of Allen, where he
		occupied a beautiful
		residence. On one
		occasion, when he had
		given a great feast to his
		officers and men, it was
		determined to go into
		Munster on a hunting
		excursion. After Finn
		had pitched his tent
		there was seen a strange
		man coming towards



them who said he was	
seeking service, that his	
name was "the Slothful	
Fellow". The result of	
engaging him was that	
his horse carried off	
twelve of the Fianna into	
an enchanted land, to	
which Finn gave pursuit	
and from whence he	
rescued his leaders.	
This is a very old	
legend and the	
argument waxes strong,	
with excellent	
arguments on both	
sides, was Finn	
legendary of real?	
I feasted in the hall of	
Fionn	
And at each banquet	
there I saw	

	T			
		A thousand rich cups		
		on his board		
		Whose rims were		
		bound with purest gold.		
		And twelve great		
		buildings once stood		
		there		
		The dwellings of		
		those mighty hosts		
		Ruled by Tadg's		
		daughter's warlike son		
		At Alma of the noble		
		Finn.		
		(Almuin: Allen)		
083.34	hillelulia,	→ Hill of Allen		
	killelulia,			
	allenalaw			
			god of the day their torgantruce which belittlers have schmall-	35
			kalled the treatyng to cognac, turning his fez menialstrait in the	36
			FW084	
	_1		1	



direction of Moscas, he first got rid of a few mitsmillers and	1
hurooshoos and levanted off with tubular jurbulance at a bull's	2
run over the assback bridge, spitting his teeths on rooths, with the	3
seven and four in danegeld and their humoral hurlbat or other	4
uncertain weapon of lignum vitae, but so evermore rhumanasant of	5
a toboggan poop, picked up to keep some crowplucking ap-	6
pointment with some rival rialtos anywheres between Pearidge	7
and the Littlehorn while this poor delaney, who they left along	8
with the confederate fender behind and who albeit ballsbluffed,	9
bore up wonderfully wunder all of it with a whole number of	10
plumsized contusiums, plus alasalah bruised coccyx, all over him,	11
reported the occurance in the best way he could, to the flabber-	12
gaze of the whole lab, giving the Paddybanners the military	13
salute as for his exilicy's the O'Daffy, in justifiable hope that,	14
in nobiloroman review of the hugely sitisfactuary conclusium	15
of their negotiations and the jugglemonkysh agripment dein-	16
derivative, some lotion or fomentation of poppyheads would be	17
jennerously exhibited to the parts, at the nearest watchhouse in	18
Vicar Lane, the white ground of his face all covered with diagon-	19
ally redcrossed nonfatal mammalian blood as proofpositive of the	20
seriousness of his character and that he was bleeding in self	21
defience (stanch it!) from the nostrils, lips, pavilion and palate,	22



			while some of his hitter's hairs had been pulled off his knut's	23
			head by Colt though otherwise his allround health appeared to	24
			be middling along as it proved most fortunate that not one of	25
			the two hundred and six bones and five hundred and one muscles	26
			in his corso was a whit the whorse for her whacking. Herwho?	27
			Nowthen, leaving clashing ash, brawn and muscle and brass-	28
			made to oust earthernborn and rockcrystal to wreck isinglass but	29
			wurming along gradually for our savings backtowards mother-	30
084.31	Dublin	The birthplace of Joyce and seat of the rulers of Ireland since the fall of Tara, 566. In an old book it recalls that the point of the river over which the bridge of the hurdles was thrown was at this time called Dubhlinn, which literally is the Black Pool called after a lady named Dubh, who had formerly drowned	waters so many miles from bank and Dublin stone (olympiading	31



at this spot. From this
time forward it took the
name of Dubhlinn Atha
Cliath, or the Black Pool
of the Ford of Hurdles,
and this ford extended
from a point at the
Dublin side of the river,
where the Dothor falls
into the Liffey at Rings-
End, to the opposite side
where the Poll-beg
Lighthouse now stands.
The Danish and English
name Dublin is a mere
modification of
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,
but the native Irish have
always called and still
do call the city of
Dublin, Ath Cliath, or
Baile Atha Cliath, that is,
the Ford of Hurdles or

		the Town of the Ford of		
		Hurdles.		
			even till the eleventh dynasty to reach that thuddysickend Ham-	32
			laugh) and to the question of boney's unlawfully obtaining a	33
			pierced paraflamme and claptrap fireguard there crops out the	34
			still more salient point of the politish leanings and town pursuits	35
084.36	El Don De Dunelli	→ Hyacinth O'Donnell	of our forebeer, El Don De Dunelli, (may his ship thicked stick	36
			FW085	
			in the bottol of the river and all his crewsers stock locked in the	1
			burral of the seas!) who, when within the black of your toenail,	2
			sir, of being mistakenly ambushed by one of the uddahveddahs,	3
			and as close as made no matter, mam, to being kayoed offhand	4
			when the hyougono heckler with the Peter the Painter wanted	5
			to hole him, was consistently practising the first of the primary	6
			and imprescriptible liberties of the pacific subject by circulating	7
			(be British, boys to your bellybone and chuck a chum a chance!)	8
			alongst one of our umphrohibited semitary thrufahrts, open to	9
			buggy and bike, to walk, Wellington Park road, with the curb	10
			or quaker's quacknostrum under his auxter and his alpenstuck in	11



085.12	highly commendable	HCE reference	his redhand, a highly commendable exercise , or, number two of	12
	exercise			
			our acta legitima plebeia, on the brink (beware to baulk a man at	13
			his will!) of taking place upon a public seat, to what, bare by	14
085.15	blackpool	Black pool is a		15
	bridges	translation of Dublin,		
		but Eugene O'Curry		
		says this is an incorrect		
		derivation, that the		
		name came from Dubh,		
		a lady drowned in the		
		pool which name was a		
		frequent appellation in	Butt's, most easterly (but all goes west!) of blackpool bridges, as	
		the O'Sullivan family.		
		In a poem called,		
		'Woe to the Tribe that		
		hath lost Eoghan', there		
		is a stanza:		
		'In the year of the		
		Lord before eighty and		
		eight (1687)		



The brilliant young		
noble departed this life,		
At a place above		
Duibhlinn, the Lifé's		
black pool*		
Hard by the forfeited		
Church of the Moat.'		
*on the south side of		
Dublin, the black pool of		
the Liffey.		
	a public protest and naturlikevice, without intent to annoy either,	16
	being praisegood thankfully for the wrathbereaved ringdove and	17
	the fearstung boaconstrictor and all the more right jollywell	18
	pleased, which he was, at having other people's weather.	19
	But to return to the atlantic and Phenitia Proper. As if that	20
	were not to be enough for anyone but little headway, if any, was	21
	made in solving the wasnottobe crime cunundrum when a child	22
	of Maam, Festy King, of a family long and honourably associ-	23
	ated with the tar and feather industries, who gave an address in	24
	old plomansch Mayo of the Saxons in the heart of a foulfamed	25



085.26	Old Bailey	The old Bailey		26
		lighthouse is believed to		
		have been erected by		
		Robert Readinge in the		
		reign of Charles II and		
		was placed so high that		
		it was often hidden by		
		fogs hanging around the		
		heights when it was		
		clear at sea level.		
		In making some		
		excavations at the new	potheen district, was subsequently haled up at the Old Bailey	
		lighthouse, a large		
		quantity of human		
		remains were found—		
		probably relics of the		
		battle fought on this spot		
		in 646 A.D. between		
		Kings Conall and		
		Kellagh, joint Kings of		
		Ireland, and Aengus,		
		who, as son of the		
		previous King, disputed		



		the sovereignty with		
		them.		
085.26	Old Bailey	Old Baily Lighthouse		
		stands in a commanding		
		position, 475 feet above		
		the sea. The cottage		
		known as Old Bailey got		
		its name owing to its		
		white color and		
		conspicuous position,		
		visible a great distance		
		off.		
		The small massively		
		built portion belonged to		
		the old lighthouse,		
		which consists of two		
		portions, quite distinct		
		from one another.		
			on the calends of Mars, under an incompatibly framed indictment	27
			of both the counts (from each equinoxious points of view, the one	28
			fellow's fetch being the other follow's person) that is to see, flying	29
			cushats out of his ouveralls and making fesses immodst his forces	30



			on the field. Oyeh! Oyeh! When the prisoner, soaked in methyl-	31
			ated, appeared in dry dock, appatently ambrosiaurealised, like	32
			Kersse's Korduroy Karikature, wearing, besides stains, rents and	33
			patches, his fight shirt, straw braces, souwester and a policeman's	34
			corkscrew trowswers, all out of the true (as he had purposely torn	35
085.36	cymtrymanx	Manx is the adjective		36
		from the name Man and		
		refers to something	and the continue of the contin	
		belonging to the Isle of	up all his cymtrymanx bespokes in the mamertime), deposing fo	
		Man, in particular, their		
		parliament.		
			FW086	
			his exution with all the fluors of sparse in the royal Irish vocabulary	1
			how the whole padderjagmartin tripiezite suet and all the sulfeit	2
			of copperas had fallen off him quatz unaccountably like the	3
			chrystalisations of Alum on Even while he was trying for to stick	4
			fire to himcell, (in feacht he was dripping as he found upon strip-	5
			ping for a pipkin ofmalt as he feared the coold raine) it was	6
			attempted by the crown (P.C. Robort) to show that King, elois	7
			Crowbar, once known as Meleky, impersonating a climbing boy,	8



			rubbed some pixes of any luvial peatsmoor o'er his face, plucks	9
086.10	clanetourf	→ Clontarf	and pussas, with a clanetourf as the best means of disguising	10
086.10	clanetourf	Battle of Clontarf in		
		which Brian Boru		
		defeated the Danes and		
		broke their rule over		
		Ireland and very		
		effectively altered their		
		position in relation to all		
		northern Europe. A		
		beautiful description of		
		this battle can be found		
		in Keating General		
		History of Ireland. It		
		took place on Good		
		Friday, A.D. 1014.		
			himself and was to the middlewhite fair in Mudford of a Thoors-	11
			day, feishts of Peeler and Pole, under the illassumed names of	12
			Tykingfest and Rabworc picked by him and Anthony out of a	13
			tellafun book, ellegedly with a pedigree pig (unlicensed) and a	14
			hyacinth. They were on that sea by the plain of Ir nine hundred	15
			and ninetynine years and they never cried crack or ceased from	16



			regular paddlewicking till that they landed their two and a	17
			trifling selves, amadst camel and ass, greybeard and suckling,	18
			priest and pauper, matrmatron and merrymeg, into the meddle	19
			of the mudstorm. The gathering, convened by the Irish Angri-	20
			cultural and Prepostoral Ouraganisations, to help the Irish muck	21
			to look his brother dane in the face and attended thanks to	22
086.23	Larry	Lorcan or Laurence		23
		O'Toole, Archbishop of		
		Dublin, was born in		
		Kildare and baptized at		
		the shrine of St. Bridget,		
		his father was hereditary		
		chief of the Hy-Murray.		
		His father had been at	Larry by large numbers, of christies and jew's totems, tospite of	
		war with MacMurrogh,	Larry by large numbers, of christies and few's totellis, tospite of	
		King of Leinster, and		
		had been defeated by		
		him, and the King, as a		
		pledge of O'Toole's		
		submission, insisted that		
		his son be given as a		
		hostage. The father		



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gained his son back and	
the son chose to be	
trained for the Church	
and went to the school	
of St. Kevin at	
Glendalough. After he	
completed his studies he	
was made Abbot and	
later was called to	
Dublin. His efforts to	
bring the Irish chiefs	
together in resistance to	
the invaders were	
inspired by a strong	
feeling of love for	
Ireland. However, after	
Roderick O'Connor had	
been defeated he	
acquiesced in the Anglo-	
Norman conquest of	
Dublin and Leinster. He	
had small faith in Henry	
II, even though he	

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accepted him as King. So	
much was he feared by	
Henry II for his	
character and	
disinterestedness that	
when Laurence was	
forced to go thru	
England on his way to	
the second council of	
Lateran (1179), Henry	
compelled him to take	
an oath that he would	
say or do nothing at	
Rome prejudicial to the	
King's interests in	
Ireland. He feared that	
Laurence would speak	
the truth and if so, the	
Pope would learn that	
Ireland was not so black	
as it had been painted by	
Henry, who had not	
changed greatly since	



the days when he		
persecuted Thomas à		
Beckett. The next year		
Laurence died. He had		
gone to Normandy with		
the son of Roderick		
O'Connor to be left as a		
hostage with Henry II.		
On his way he was taken		
ill and sought refuge at		
the monastery of Eu and		
there he died on the 14th		
of November. He		
foresaw clearly the		
dangers to Ireland out of		
her present situation		
and it is believed by		
many that he was		
poisoned by the English		
since an attempt was		
made to murder him at		
Canterbury in 1175. At		
any rate his saintly life		
L	CONTEMPORARY	

was crowned by a		
saintly death and many		
regard him as a martyr		
for his country. His		
heart is kept as a sacred		
relic in the southeast		
chapel of Christ Church.		
The chapel in the same		
church which is		
dedicated to St.		
Laurence contains		
neither his effigy nor a		
relic of the saint.		
Curious!		
	the deluge, was distinctly of a scattery kind when the bally-	24
	bricken he could get no good of, after cockofthewalking through	25
	a few fancyfought mains ate some of the doorweg, the pikey	26
	later selling the gentleman ratepayer because she, Francie's sister,	27
	that is to say, ate a whole side of his (the animal's) sty, on a	28
	struggle Street, Qui Sta Troia, in order to pay off, hiss or lick,	29
	six doubloons fifteen arrears of his, the villain's not the rumbler's	30
	rent.	31



Remarkable evidence was given, anon, by an eye, ear, nose	32
and throat witness, whom Wesleyan chapelgoers suspected of	33
being a plain clothes priest W.P., situate at Nullnull, Medical	34
Square, who, upon letting down his rice and peacegreen cover-	35
disk and having been sullenly cautioned against yawning while	36
FW087	
being grilled, smiled (he had had a onebumper at parting from	1
Mrs Molroe in the morning) and stated to his eliciter under his	2
morse mustaccents (gobbless!) that he slept with a bonafides and	3
that he would be there to remember the filth of November,	4
hatinaring, rowdy O, which, with the jiboulees of Juno and the	5
dates of ould lanxiety, was going, please the Rainmaker, to	6
decembs within the ephemerides of profane history, all one with	7
Tournay, Yetstoslay and Temorah, and one thing which would	8
pigstickularly strike a person of such sorely tried observational	9
powers as Sam, him and Moffat, though theirs not to reason why,	10
the striking thing about it was that he was patrified to see, hear,	11
taste and smell, as his time of night, how Hyacinth O'Donnell,	12
B.A., described in the calendar as a mixer and wordpainter, with	13



087.14	Gaeltact	Gaedhaltacht – the Irish		14
		state during her history		
		up to the time of the		
		English occupation		
		under Henry II. It	part of a sivispacem (Gaeltact for dungfork) on the fair green	
		includes ecclesiastical,	part of a sivispace in (Gaertact for durigiork) of the fair green	
		family, legal and other		
		worlds and means the		
		total of what was then		
		Ireland.		
			at the hour of twenty-four o'clock sought (the bullycassidy of	15
			the friedhoffer!) to sack, sock, stab and slaughter singlehanded	16
			another two of the old kings, Gush Mac Gale and Roaring	17
			O'Crian, Jr., both changelings, unlucalised, of no address and	18
			in noncommunicables, between him and whom, ever since wal-	19
			lops before the Mise of Lewes, bad blood existed on the ground	20
087.21	boer's trespass	A reference to the Boer		21
	on the bull	War, which caused vast		
		excitement in Ireland—	of the boer's trespass on the bull or because he firstparted his	
		there was an Irish	of the voet's trespass on the vali of vecause he instparted his	
		Brigade which fought on		
		the side of the Boers and		



Ireland as a nation was	
intensely interested in	
the outcome of the war.	
There are several	
references to it in <i>Ulysses</i>	
and since Joyce despised	
force and despotism, it is	
to be presumed he	
shared the strong feeling	
of loathing held by his	
countrymen towards	
this most infamous of	
English wars.	
Major John MacBride,	
who led the Irish	
Brigade in Kruger's	
army against the British	
troops during the Boer	
War, married Maud	
Gonne.	
The Boer generals	
were Botha De La Rey	
and De Wet.	

		polarbeeber hair in twoways, or because they were creepfoxed	22	
		andt grousuppers over a nippy in a noveletta, or because they	23	
			could not say meace, (mute and daft) meathe. The litigants, he	24
087.25	arans	Aran Isles off the coast		25
		of Ireland, made famous		
		in a beautiful movie		
		some years ago. Riders to		
		the Sea, John M. Synge's		
		first play, was about the		
		life of the Aran islands.		
		Joyce wrote of this play,		
		"The play shows a		
		mother and her dead	said, local congsmen and donalds, kings of the arans and the dalk-	
		son, her last, the anagke		
		being the inexorable sea		
		which claims all her		
		sons, Seumas, and Patch		
		and Stephen and Shaun.		
		Whether a brief tragedy		
		be possible or not (a		
		point in which Aristotle		
		had some doubts) the		



		ear and the heart
		mislead one gravely if
		this brief scene from
		'poor Aran' be not the
		work of a tragic poet."
087.25	congsmen	→ cross of Cong
087.25	congsmen	In very early times the
		arts were at a high peak
		of accomplishment in
		Ireland. The pagans
		excelled in the art of
		metal work and
		enamelling and taught
		this craft to followers
		who became Christians.
		The Cross of Cong is one
		of the great art treasures
		of the world —
		representing Irish
		enamel work at its finest.
		The museums in Ireland
		exhibit rare treasures of



the a survey again also
the surpassingly
beautiful work of these
craftsmen who were
considered
indispensable to the
early kings of Ireland.
The Cross of Cong is a
comparatively late piece
of work (1123) which
was made for the church
of Tuam by the order of
Turlough O'Connor. It
enshrines a piece of
Christ's cross and is
made of oak with a
copper covering
adorned with enamel
work and jewels.
Originally it was at the
end of a long shaft and
was brought to Cong by
Roderick O'Connor.

087.25	dalk-eys	Dalkey, the island
		where Joyce taught in
		the spring of 1904, at
		Clifton School, Dalkey
		Avenue, Dalkey, for four
		months, the experience
		of which he has put into
		a section of <i>Ulysses</i> .
		For many years, up
		until the year 1797, there
		was held on this island a
		mock crowning of the
		King. Those who
		gathered there drank his
		health and then
		pronounced him:
		"His facetious
		Majesty, Stephen the
		First, King of Dalkey,
		Emperor of the Muglins,
		Prince of the Holy Island
		of Magee, Elector of
		Lambay and Ireland's



		and seat of the rulers of	cries from the thicksets in court and from the macdublins on the	
087.30	macdublins	The birthplace of Joyce	guing from the thickeste in count and from the madelline are the	30
087.29	Isod's towertop	→ Chapelldiseut		
		King of Ireland.		
		daughter of Aengus,		
		beloved of Tristram and		
		birthplace of Isolde,		
		supposed to be the		
		Dublin, which was		
		d'Iseut), a hamlet near		
087.29	Isod's towertop	Chapelizod (Chapelle	son petties and screaming from Isod's towertop . There were	29
			with bowstrung hair of Carrothagenuine ruddiness, waving crim-	28
			were egged on by their supporters in the shape of betterwomen	27
			eys, kings of mud and tory, even the goat king of Killorglin,	26
		the fun began!		
		Periwinkle"—after which		
		of the Lobster and		
		of the Illustrious Order		
		of All Others, Sovereign		
		own Faith and Respecter		
		Eye, Defender of his		



Ireland since the fall of	
Tara, 566.	
In an old book it	
recalls that the point of	
the river over which the	
bridge of the hurdles	
was thrown was at this	
time called Dubhlinn,	
which literally is the	
Black Pool called after a	
lady named Dubh, who	
had formerly drowned	
at this spot. From this	
time forward it took the	
name of Dubhlinn Atha	
Cliath, or the Black Pool	
of the Ford of Hurdles,	
and this ford extended	
from a point at the	
Dublin side of the river,	
where the Dothor falls	
into the Liffey at Rings-	
End, to the opposite side	

where the Poll-beg Lighthouse now stands. The Danish and English name Dublin is a mere	
The Danish and English	
name Dublin is a mere	
modification of	
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,	
but the native Irish have	
always called and still	
do call the city of	
Dublin, Ath Cliath, or	
Baile Atha Cliath, that is,	
the Ford of Hurdles or	
the Town of the Ford of	
Hurdles.	
087.30 macdublins → Dublin	
bohernabreen of: Mind the bank from Banagher, Mick, sir!	Pro- 31
dooce O'Donner. Ay! Exhibit his relics! Bu! Use the tongue	32
mor! Give lip less! But it oozed out in Deadman's Dark Sce	enery 33
Court through crossexanimation of the casehardened testis	s that 34
when and where that knife of knifes the treepartied ambus	sh was 35
laid (roughly spouting around half hours 'twixt dusk in da	awn, 36



			FW088	
			by Waterhose's Meddle Europeic Time, near Stop and Think,	1
088.02	high chief evervirens	HCE reference	high chief evervirens and only abfalltree in auld the land) there	2
			was not as much light from the widowed moon as would dim a	3
			child's altar. The mixer, accordingly, was bluntly broached, and	4
			in the best basel to boot, as to whether he was one of those	5
			lucky cocks for whom the audible-visible-gnosible-edible world	6
			existed. That he was only too cognitively conatively cogitabun-	7
			dantly sure of it because, living, loving, breathing and sleeping	8
			morphomelosophopancreates, as he most significantly did, when-	9
			ever he thought he heard he saw he felt he made a bell clipper-	10
			clipperclipperclipper. Whether he was practically sure too of his	11
088.12	lugs	From the ancient account of the Baile an Scail: "They saw the champion himself in the house before them, in his king's seat. There was never found in	lugs and truies names in this king and blouseman business? That	12



Teamair a man of his	
great size, nor of this	
comeliness, for the	
beauty of his form, the	
wonderfulness of his	
face.	
"He spoke to them and	
said to them: 'I am not a	
Scal indeed, and I reveal	
to thee part of my	
mystery and of my	
renown: It is after death	
I have come; and I am of	
the race of Adam, Lug,	
son of Edleun, son of	
Tighernmas, is my	
name. What I have come	
for is to reveal to thee	
the life of thine own	
sovereignty and of every	
sovereign who shall be	
in Teamair.'"	

Lug was one of the		
chief men of the Tuatha		
de Danaan when Nuada		
of the Silver Hand was		
king. Before the battle of		
Magh Tuireadh, Lug		
called to his presence the		
smiths, carpenters,		
surgeons, sorcerers, cup-		l
bearers, druids, poets,		
witches and the chief		
leaders and asked them		l
questions as to the		l
nature of the service		
each was prepared to		
render in the battle.		
From each he received a		
professional answer and		
these questions and		
answers are among the		
most curious of ancient		
literature, throwing a		ĺ
strong light on the world		l
 	CONTEMBORARY	—

		of knowledge which has accumulated between that time and ours. Joyce forgets neither and does not undervalue the skills		
		that were then possessed.		
		Pessessess	he was pediculously so. Certified? As cad could be. Be lying! Be	13
			the lonee I will. It was Morbus O' Somebody? A'Quite. Szer-	14
			day's Son? A satyr in weddens. And how did the greeneyed	15
			mister arrive at the B.A.? That it was like his poll. A cross-	16
			grained trapper with murty odd oogs, awflorated ares, inquiline	17
			nase and a twithcherous mouph? He would be. Who could bit	18
			you att to a tenyerdfuul when aastalled? Ballera jobbera. Some	19
			majar bore too? Iguines. And with tumblerous legs, redipnomi-	20
088.21	Crumwall	→ Crummwilliam wall	nated Helmingham Erchenwyne Rutter Egbert Crumwall Odin	21
088.21	Crumwall	A reference to the		
		terrible slaughter which		
		the forces of Cromwell		
		and King William		
		inflicted on the Irish		
		people and to the fact		



		that the English who		
		remained who came as		
		rulers settled themselves		
		behind walls in order to		
		be free from Irish attack.		
088.21	Helmingham	HCE reference		
	Erchenwyne			
	Crumwall			
			Maximus Esme Saxon Esa Vercingetorix Ethelwulf Rupprecht	22
			Ydwalla Bentley Osmund Dysart Yggdrasselmann? Holy Saint	23
			Eiffel, the very phoenix! It was Chudley Magnall once more	24
			between the deffodates and the dumb scene? The two childspies	25
			waapreesing him auza de Vologue but the renting of his rock	26
			was from the three wicked Vuncouverers Forests bent down	27
			awhits, arthou sure? Yubeti, Cumbilum comes! One of the ox-	28
			men's thingabossers, hvad? And had he been refresqued by the	29
			founts of bounty playing there — is — a — pain — aleland in	30
			Long's gourgling barral? A loss of Lordedward and a lack of sir-	31
			philip a surgeonet showeradown could suck more gargling	32
			bubbles out of the five lamps in Portterand's praise. Wirrgeling	33
088.34	Blackpool	Black pool is a translation of Dublin,	and maries? As whose wouldn't, laving his leaftime in Black-	34



 -	
but Eugene O'Curry	
says this is an incorrect	
derivation, that the	
name came from Dubh,	
a lady drowned in the	
pool which name was a	
frequent appellation in	
the O'Sullivan family.	
In a poem called,	
'Woe to the Tribe that	
hath lost Eoghan', there	
is a stanza:	
'In the year of the	
Lord before eighty and	
eight (1687)	
The brilliant young	
noble departed this life,	
At a place above	
Duibhlinn, the Lifé's	
black pool*	
Hard by the forfeited	
Church of the Moat.'	
	Щ_

		*on the south side of		
		Dublin, the black pool of		
		the Liffey.		
			pool. But, of course, he could call himself Tem, too, if he had	35
088.36	butt	Sir Isaac Butt, leading		36
		counsel for the defence		
		of Irish prisoners in the		
		English courts in Dublin.		
		He became very close to		
		his Fenian prisoners and		
		switched his loyalty as a		
	Tory member of			
		Parliament to become an	time to? You butt he could anytom. When he pleased? Win and	
		advocate of Irish	time to: Tou butt he could anytom. When he pleased: Will and	
		independence. He		
		believed in Home Rule		
		and advocated an		
		independent Irish		
Parliament. H	Parliament. However, he			
		later negated the good		
		he had done by		
		becoming the chief		



		obstruction to Parnell in		
		the House of Commons.		
088.36	butt	→ contributting		
			FW089	
			place. A stoker temptated by evesdripping aginst the driver who	1
			was a witness as well? Sacred avatar, how the devil did they	2
			guess it! Two dreamyums in one dromium? Yes and no error.	3
			And both as like as a duel of lentils? Peacisely. So he was pelted	4
			out of the coram populo, was he? Be the powers that be he was.	5
			The prince in principel should not expose his person? Mac-	6
			chevuole! Rooskayman kamerad? Sooner Gallwegian he would	7
			say. Not unintoxicated, fair witness? Drunk as a fishup. Askt to	8
			whether she minded whither he smuked? Not if he barkst into	9
			phlegms. Anent his ajaciulations to his Crosscann Lorne, cossa?	10
			It was corso in cursu on coarser again. The gracious miss was	11
			we not doubt sensible how yellowatty on the forx was altered?	12
			That she esually was, O'Dowd me not! As to his religion, if	13
			any? It was the see-you-Sunday sort. Exactly what he meant by	14
			a pederast prig? Bejacob's, just a gent who prayed his lent. And	15
			if middleclassed portavorous was a usual beast? Bynight as useful	16



as a vomit to a shorn man. If he had rognarised dtheir gcourts	17
marsheyls? Dthat nday in ndays he had. Lindendelly, coke or	18
skilllies spell me gart without a gate? Harlyadrope. The grazing	19
rights (Mrs Magistra Martinetta) expired with the expiry of the	20
goat's sire, if they were not mistaken? That he exactly could not	21
tell the worshipfuls but his mother-in-waders had the recipis for	22
the price of the coffin and that he was there to tell them that	23
herself was the velocipede that could tell them kitcat. A maun-	24
darin tongue in a pounderin jowl? Father ourder about the	25
mathers of prenanciation. Distributary endings? And we recom-	26
mends. Quare hircum? No answer. Unde gentium fe ? No ah.	27
Are you not danzzling on the age of a vulcano? Siar, I am deed.	28
And how olld of him? He was intendant to study pulu. Which	29
was meant in a shirt of two shifts macoghamade or up Finn,	30
threehatted ladder? That a head in thighs under a bush at the	31
sunface would bait a serpent to a millrace through the heather.	32
Arm bird colour defdum ethnic fort perharps? Sure and glomsk	33
handy jotalpheson as well. Hokey jasons, then, in a pigeegeeses?	34
On a pontiff's order as ture as there's an ital on atac. As a gololy	35
bit to joss? Leally and tululy. But, why this hankowchaff and	36
FW090	



			whence this second tone, son-yet-sun? He had the cowtaw in his	1
			buxers flay of face. So this that Solasistras, setting odds evens at	2
			defiance, took the laud from Labouriter? What displaced Tob,	3
			Dilke and Halley, not been greatly in love with the game. And,	4
			changing the venders, from the king's head to the republican's	5
			arms, as to the pugnaxities evinxed from flagfall to antepost	6
			during the effrays round fatherthyme's beckside and the regents	7
			in the plantsown raining, with the skiddystars and the morkern-	8
090.09	wildfires night	The Irish name for May-day, Baltinne, meaning the fire of Baal, or the Sun, commemorates one of the great sun festivals—the best known of which is Midsummer night (June 23rd). At Clongowes Wood College, which Joyce attended, this custom was observed each year	windup, how they appealed to him then? That it was wildfires	9



		—the students gathered		
		on the height to light the		
		traditional bonfire,		
		dedicated to St. John,		
		but it is obviously a		
		ceremony dating from		
		pagan days, which along		
		with the legends of the		
		area, worked its way		
		into the soul of the		
		youngest boy in the		
		school and started there		
		his passion for Finn		
		MacCool and his Fiana,		
		which gave us Finnegans		
		Wake.		
			night on all the bettygallaghers. Mickmichael's soords shrieking	10
			shrecks through the wilkinses and neckanicholas' toastingforks	11
			pricking prongs up the tunnybladders. Let there be fight? And	12
090.13	Foght	→ Shanvocht	there was. Foght. On the site of the Angel's, you said? Guinney's	13
			Gap, he said, between what they said and the pussykitties. In the	14
			middle of the garth, then? That they mushn't toucht it. The de-	15



voted couple was or were only two disappainted solicitresses on	16
the job of the unfortunate class on Saturn's mountain fort? That	17
was about it, jah! And Camellus then said to Gemellus: I should	18
know you? Parfaitly. And Gemellus then said to Camellus: Yes,	19
your brother? Obsolutely. And if it was all about that, egregious	20
sir? About that and the other. If he was not alluding to the whole	21
in the wall? That he was when he was not eluding from the whole	22
of the woman. Briefly, how such beginall finally struck him now?	23
Like the crack that bruck the bank in Multifarnham. Whether he	24
fell in with what they meant? Cursed that he suppoxed he did.	25
Thos Thoris, Thomar's Thom? The rudacist rotter in Roebuck-	26
dom. Surtopical? And subhuman. If it was, in yappanoise lan-	27
guage, ach bad clap? Oo! Ah! Augs and ohrs with Rhian O'-	28
kehley to put it tertianly, we wrong? Shocking! Such as turly	29
pearced our really's that he might, that he might never, that he	30
might never that night? Treely and rurally. Bladyughfoulmoeck-	31
lenburgwhurawhorascortastrumpapornanennykocksapastippata-	32
ppatupperstrippuckputtanach, eh? You have it alright.	33
Meirdreach an Oincuish! But a new complexion was put upon	34
the matter when to the perplexedly uncondemnatory bench	35
(whereon punic judgeship strove with penal law) the senior	36



			FW091	
			king of all, Pegger Festy, as soon as the outer layer of stuccko-	1
			muck had been removed at the request of a few live jurors,	2
			declared in a loudburst of poesy, through his Brythonic inter-	3
			preter on his oath, mhuith peisth mhuise as fearra bheura muirre	4
			hriosmas, whereas take notice be the relics of the bones of the	5
			story bouchal that was ate be Cliopatrick (the sow) princess	6
			of parked porkers, afore God and all their honours and king's	7
			commons that, what he would swear to the Tierney of Dundal-	8
			gan or any other Tierney, yif live thurkells folloged him about	9
			sure that was no steal and that, nevertheless, what was deposited	10
			from that eyebold earbig noseknaving gutthroat, he did not fire	11
			a stone either before or after he was born down and up to that	12
			time. And, incidentalising that they might talk about Markarthy	13
091.14	Baalastartey	The Irish name for		14
		May-day, Baltinne,		
		meaning the fire of Baal,		
		or the Sun,	or they might walk to Baalastartey or they might join the nabour	
		commemorates one of		
		the great sun festivals—		
		the best known of which		



 1.361
is Midsummer night
(June 23rd).
At Clongowes Wood
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attended, this custom
was observed each year
—the students gathered
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youngest boy in the
school and started there
his passion for Finn
MacCool and his Fiana,
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Wake.

			party and come on to Porterfeud this the sockdologer had the	15
			neck to endorse with the head bowed on him over his outturned	16
			noreaster by protesting to his lipreaders with a justbeencleaned	17
091.18	abeam of	When Parnell had		18
	moonlight's	already made his speech		
	hope	condemning the		
		proposals of Gladstone		
		and it was greatly feared		
		he would be arrested,		
		his followers asked who		
		would take his place,		
		were he captured, and	barefacedness, abeam of moonlight's hope, in the same Trelawney	
		he answered, "Captain		
		Moonlight". (In the		
		struggles of the Land		
		League, the men who		
		had taken guns and		
		gone after tyrannical		
		landlords were known		
		as "Moonlighters".)		
			what he would impart, pleas bench, to the Llwyd Josus and the	19



091.20	the four of	The Four Masters refers		20
	Masterers	to Annals of the		
		Kingdom of Ireland by		
		the Four Masters,		
		translated by John		
		O'Donovan, Dublin,		
		Hodges & Smith,		
		Grafton Street, 1851.		
		O'Clery settled down		
		about 1630 near the		
		ruined monastery of		
		Donegal and there	gentlemen in Jury's and the four of Masterers who had been all	
		determined to write the		
		Annals of Ireland from		
		the earliest times to the		
		death of Hugh O'Neill.		
		Single-handed he could		
		not reduce to order this		
		mass of matter and was		
		obliged to obtain the		
		assistance of three		
		others, his brothers		
		Peregrine and Conary,		



,	
and his cousin, Fearfesa	
O'Mulconry. Like Father	l
O'Clery they were	
skilled in Irish history	
and genealogies and	
wrote Gaelic with ease.	
Farrell O'Gara, member	
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worthy of the original.	
The Four Masters	

		by		
		Thomas D'Arcy McGee		
		"Not of fame and not		
		of fortune do these eager		
		penmen dream;		
		Darkness shrouds the		
		hills of Banba, sorrow		
		sits by every stream,		
		One by one the lights		
		that lead her, hour by		
		hour, are quenched in		
		gloom,		
		But the patient, sad,		
		Four Masters toil on in		
		their lonely room—		
		Duty still defying		
		doom."		
			those yarns yearning for that good one about why he left	21
091.22	Dublin	The birthplace of Joyce		22
		and seat of the rulers of	Dublin that ammosts booker goddling doom as an Injohman year	
		Ireland since the fall of	Dublin , that, amreeta beaker coddling doom, as an Inishman was	
		Tara, 566.		



In an old book it	
recalls that the point of	
the river over which the	
bridge of the hurdles	
was thrown was at this	
time called Dubhlinn,	
which literally is the	
Black Pool called after a	
lady named Dubh, who	
had formerly drowned	
at this spot. From this	
time forward it took the	
name of Dubhlinn Atha	
Cliath, or the Black Pool	
of the Ford of Hurdles,	
and this ford extended	
from a point at the	
Dublin side of the river,	
where the Dothor falls	
into the Liffey at Rings-	
End, to the opposite side	
where the Poll-beg	
Lighthouse now stands.	



		The Danish and English		
		name Dublin is a mere		
		modification of		
		Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,		
		but the native Irish have		
		always called and still		
		do call the city of		
		Dublin, Ath Cliath, or		
		Baile Atha Cliath, that is,		
		the Ford of Hurdles or		
		the Town of the Ford of		
		Hurdles.		
			as good as any cantonnatal, if he was to parish by the market steak	23
			before the dorming of the mawn, he skuld never ask to see sight or	24
			light of this world or the other world or any either world, of Tyre-	25
			nan-Og, as true as he was there in that jackabox that minute, or	26
			wield or wind (no thanks t'yous!) the inexousthausthible wassail-	27
091.28	iskybaush	The Irish word for	horn tot of iskybaush the hailth up the wailth of the endknown ab-	28
		whiskey is usquebeath,		
		which translated from		
		Gaelic is literally "water		
		of life".		



			god of the fire of the moving way of the hawks with his heroes in	29
			Warhorror if ever in all his exchequered career he up or lave a	30
			chancery hand to take or throw the sign of a mortal stick or stone	31
			at man, yoelamb or salvation army either before or after being	32
			puptised down to that most holy and every blessed hour. Here,	33
091.34	castleknocker's	Towards the close of		34
		the 12th century		
		Strongbow made a grant		
		of the lands of		
		Castleknock to his		
		friend, Hugh Tyrell, a		
		distinguished warrior,		
		who, on taking up		
		possession, built a castle	upon the halfkneed castleknocker's attempting kithoguishly to	
		and assumed the title of		
		Baron of Castleknock,		
		held by his descendants		
		for 300 years.		
		In 1317 King Robert		
		Bruce and his brother		
		Edward, with an army		
		of 20,000 men,		



encamped at
Castleknock, intending
to besiege Dublin, but
owing to the energetic
measures adopted by
the citizens, who burnt
all the houses and
buildings outside the
city walls, the besiegers
abandoned their project.
In 1642 Colonel Monk,
with a body of
Parliamentarians, took
the castle by assault,
some 80 of the defenders
being slain and hanged
on surrender.
In 1647 Owen Roe
O'Neill and Sir Thomas
Esmonde, in command
of a Royalist force,
retook the castle from
the Parliamentarians,
the ramamemanans,

		after defeating cavalry which had been sent to the assistance of the garrison. The castle fell into decay about the time of		
		the Restoration.		
091.35	God-helic	Goedelic, the Gaelic language as it applies to Irish, Scotch and Manx usage in contradistinction to Brythonic, the Gealic speech of the Welsh, Cornish and Bretons.	lilt his holymess the paws and make the sign of the Roman God-	35
			helic faix, (Xaroshie, zdrst! — in his excitement the laddo had	36
			FW092	
			broken exthro Castilian into which the whole audience perse-	1
092.02	olla podrida	From St. Stephen's a publication of the	guired and pursuited him <i>olla podrida</i>) outbroke much yellach-	2



Catholic University	
which on its title page	
reads "A record of	
University life."	
In Volume I no. 5,	
March 1902 an article	
called "Girl Graduates	
Chat" reads as follows:	
"Dear Olla Podrida, I	
can not express to you	
with what feelings of	
pleasure and satisfaction	
I read the letter signed F	
J C Sheffington in your	
February issue. It was	
indeed a source of joy to	
me to find that there is at	
least one man (and a	
young man to judge by	
his writing) who	
properly estimates the	
serious and important	
nature of the position	



		which we women		
		occupy in the universal		
		and academic scheme of		
		things"		
			ters from owners in the heall (Ha!) in which, under the mollifi-	3
			cation of methaglin, the testifighter reluctingly, but with ever so	4
			ladylike indecorum, joined. (Ha! Ha!)	5
			The hilariohoot of Pegger's Windup cumjustled as neatly	6
			with the tristitone of the Wet Pinter's as were they isce et ille	7
			equals of opposites, evolved by a onesame power of nature or of	8
			spirit, iste, as the sole condition and means of its himundher	9
			manifestation and polarised for reunion by the symphysis of	10
			their antipathies. Distinctly different were their duasdestinies.	11
			Whereas the maidies of the bar, (a pairless trentene, a lunarised	12
			score) when the eranthus myrrmyrred: Show'm the Posed:	13
			fluttered and flattered around the willingly pressed, nominating	14
			him for the swiney prize, complimenting him, the captivating	15
			youth, on his having all his senses about him, stincking thyacinths	16
			through his curls (O feen! O deur!) and bringing busses to his	17
092.18	Oirisher Rose	My Dark Rosaleen, a		18
		poem by Clarence	cheeks, their masculine Oirisher Rose (his neece cleur!), and	
		Mangan which sang of		



		Ireland under this name,		
		taken by Mangan from		
		an early anonymous		
		poem called "My little		
		black Rose".		
092.18	Oirisher Rose	→ dark Rasa Lane		
			legando round his nice new neck for him and pizzicagnoling his	19
			woolywags, with their dindy dandy sugar de candy mechree me	20
			postheen flowns courier to belive them of all his untiring young	21
			dames and send treats in their times. Ymen. But it was not un-	22
			observed of those presents, their worships, how, of one among	23
			all, her deputised to defeme him by the Lunar Sisters' Celibacy	24
			Club, a lovelooking leapgirl, all all alonely, Gentia Gemma of the	25
			Makegiddyculling Reeks, he, wan and pale in his unmixed admir-	26
			ation, seemed blindly, mutely, tastelessly, tactlessly, innamorate	27
			with heruponhim in shining aminglement, the shaym of his hisu	28
			shifting into the shimmering of her hers, (youthsy, beautsy, hee's	29
			her chap and shey'll tell memmas when she gays whom) till the	30
			wild wishwish of her sheeshea melted most musically mid the	31
			dark deepdeep of his shayshaun.	32
			And whereas distracted (for was not just this in effect which	33
			had just caused that the effect of that which it had caused to oc-	34



092.35	four justicers	→ Four Masters	cur?) the four justicers laid their wigs together, Untius, Mun-	35
092.35	the four	The Four Masters refers		
	justicers	to Annals of the Kingdom		
		of Ireland by the Four		
		Masters, translated by		
		John O'Donovan,		
		Dublin, Hodges &		
		Smith, Grafton Street,		
		1851.		
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		death of Hugh O'Neill.		
		Single-handed he could		
		not reduce to order this		
		mass of matter and was		
		obliged to obtain the		
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others, his brothers
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gloom,		
But the patient, sad,		
Four Masters toil on in		
their lonely room—		
Duty still defying		
doom."		
	cius, Punchus and Pylax but could do no worse than promulgate	36



FW093	
their standing verdict of Nolans Brumans whereoneafter King,	1
having murdered all the English he knew, picked out his pockets	2
and left the tribunal scotfree, trailing his Tommeylommey's tunic	3
in his hurry, thereinunder proudly showing off the blink pitch to	4
his britgits to prove himself (an't plase yous!) a rael genteel. To	5
the Switz bobbyguard's curial but courtlike: Commodore valley O	6
hairy, Arthre jennyrosy?: the firewaterloover returted with such a	7
vinesmelling fortytudor ages rawdownhams tanyouhide as would	8
turn the latten stomach even of a tumass equinous (we were pre-	9
pared for the chap's clap cap, the accent, but, took us as, by surprise	10
and now we're geshing it like gush gash from a burner!) so that all	11
the twofromthirty advocatesses within echo, pulling up their briefs	12
at the krigkry: Shun the Punman!: safely and soundly soccered	13
that fenemine Parish Poser, (how dare he!) umprumptu right-	14
oway hames, much to his thanks, gratiasagam, to all the wrong	15
donatrices, biss Drinkbattle's Dingy Dwellings where (for like	16
your true venuson Esau he was dovetimid as the dears at	17
Bottome) he shat in (zoo), like the muddy goalbind who he was	18
(dun), the chassetitties belles conclaiming: You and your gift of	19
your gaft of your garbage abaht our Farvver! and gaingridando:	20



			Hon! Verg! Nau! Putor! Skam! Schams! Shames!	21
093.22	Kavya	Kathleen-na-Houlihan, Ireland, as she is known to the poets	And so it all ended. Artha kama dharma moksa. Ask Kavya for	22
			the kay. And so everybody heard their plaint and all listened to	23
			their plause. The letter! The litter! And the soother the bitther!	24
			Of eyebrow pencilled, by lipstipple penned. Borrowing a word	25
			and begging the question and stealing tinder and slipping like	26
093.27	dark Rosa Lane	My Dark Rosaleen, a poem by Clarence Mangan which sang of Ireland under this name, taken by Mangan from an early anonymous poem called "My little black Rose".	soap. From dark Rosa Lane a sigh and a weep, from Lesbia	27
			Looshe the beam in her eye, from lone Coogan Barry his arrow	28
			of song, from Sean Kelly's anagrim a blush at the name, from	29
			I am the Sullivan that trumpeting tramp, from Suffering Duf-	30
			ferin the Sit of her Style, from Kathleen May Vernon her Mebbe	31
			fair efforts, from Fillthepot Curran his scotchlove machree-	32
			ther, from hymn Op. 2 Phil Adolphos the weary O, the leery,	33



			O, from Samyouwill Leaver or Damyouwell Lover thatjolly	34
093.35	Finn again's	Sometimes written		35
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with		
		Cormac. He was		
		educated for the poetic		
		profession and studied		
		under Cethern, the son		
		of Fintan, but having	old molly bit or that bored saunter by, from Timm Finn again's	
		taken more freedom		
		with one of the		
		daughters of Monarch		
		Conn at Tara than her		
		father approved of, the		
		young bard was obliged		
		to fly the court and		
		abandon his gentle		
		profession for the more		
		rough and dangerous		



one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when he	
was killed by Aichleach	
at Ath Brea on the	
Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	
their cousin Cailté, all of	
whose writing are found	
in the Dinn Seanchas.	
He was the last	
commander of the select	
militia, set up to protect	
Ireland from invaders,	
called Fenians, or	
associatedly, the Fian.	
Dr. O'Curry states it as	
his belief that "it is quite	
a mistake to suppose	
Finn Mac Cumhaill to	
have been imaginary or	
mythological. Much that	
is narrated of his	

exploits is apocryphal,	
but Finn himself is an	
undoubtedly historical	
personage and that he	
lived at about the time	
his appearance is	
recorded in the Annals is	
as certain as that Julius	
Caesar lived. His	
pedigree is fully	
recorded on the	
unquestionable	
authority of the Book of	
Leinster, in which he is	
set down as the son of	
Cumhall, who was the	
son of Trenmor, son of	
Snaelt, son of Eltan, son	
of Baiscni, son of Nuada	
Necht, who was of the	
Heremonian race and	
monarch of Erinn about	
A.M. 5090, according to	
	ட



		the Four Masters, that is,		
		11 B.C."		
			weak tribes loss of strenghth to his sowheel, from the wedding	36
			FW094	
			on the greene, agirlies, the gretnass of joyboys, from Pat Mullen,	1
			Tom Mallon, Dan Meldon, Don Maldon a slickstick picnic made	2
			in Moate by Muldoons. The solid man saved by his sillied woman.	3
			Crackajolking away like a hearse on fire. The elm that whimpers	4
			at the top told the stone that moans when stricken. Wind broke	5
			it. Wave bore it. Reed wrote of it. Syce ran with it. Hand tore	6
			it and wild went war. Hen trieved it and plight pledged peace.	7
			It was folded with cunning, sealed with crime, uptied by a harlot,	8
			undone by a child. It was life but was it fair? It was free but was	9
			it art? The old hunks on the hill read it to perlection. It made	10
			ma make merry and sissy so shy and rubbed some shine off Shem	11
			and put some shame into Shaun. Yet Una and Ita spill famine	12
			with drought and Agrippa, the propastored, spells tripulations	13
094.14	furchte fruchte	"First Fruits" which Swift lobbied for in England for several	in his threne. Ah, furchte fruchte, timid Danaides! Ena milo melo-	14



		years, but did not		
		succeed to obtain.		
094.15	frai is frau and	"One's none, twa's		15
	swee is too,	some, three's a many,		
	swee is two	four's a little hundred."	mon, frai is frau and swee is too, swee is two when swoo is free,	
	when swoo is	Old Gaelic nursery	mon, frai is frau and swee is too, swee is two when swoo is free,	
	free, ana mala	rhyme.		
	woe is we!			
			ana mala woe is we! A pair of sycopanties with amygdaleine	16
			eyes, one old obster lumpky pumpkin and three meddlars on	17
			their slies. And that was how framm Sin fromm Son, acity arose,	18
			finfin funfun, a sitting arrows. Now tell me, tell me, tell me then!	19
			What was it?	20
			A!	21
			?O!	22
			So there you are now there they were, when all was over	23
094.24	the four with	The Four Masters refers		24
	them	to Annals of the Kingdom		
		of Ireland by the Four	again, the four with them, setting around upin their judges'	
		Masters, translated by		
		John O'Donovan,		
		Dublin, Hodges &		



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		gloom,		
		But the patient, sad,		
		Four Masters toil on in		
		their lonely room—		
		Duty still defying		
		doom."		
094.24	four with them	→ Four Masters		
			chambers, in the muniment room, of their marshalsea, under the	25
			suspices of Lally, around their old traditional tables of the law	26
			like Somany Solans to talk it over rallthesameagain. Well and	27
			druly dry. Suffering law the dring. Accourting to king's evelyns.	28
			So help her goat and kiss the bouc. Festives and highajinks and	29
			jintyaun and her beetyrossy bettydoaty and not to forget now	30
			a'duna o'darnel. The four of them and thank court now there	31
			were no more of them. So pass the push for port sake. Be it soon.	32
			Ah ho! And do you remember, Singabob, the badfather, the	33



			same, the great Howdoyoucallem, and his old nickname, Dirty	34
094.35	monopoleums	One of the many references to Napoleon, who is here stated to have had to choose between Josephine and Marie-Louise since he had to have an heir to his flesh in order to carry on the work that he had begun. A reading of Napoleon's own memoirs confirms this view of his obedience to necessity.	Daddy Pantaloons, in his monopoleums, behind the war of the	35
094.35	monopoleums	→ Leonie		
			two roses, with Michael Victory, the sheemen's preester, before	36
			FW095	
			he caught his paper dispillsation from the poke, old Minace and	1
			Minster York? Do I mind? I mind the gush off the mon like Bal-	2



			lybock manure works on a tradewinds day. And the O'Moyly	3
			gracies and the O'Briny rossies chaffing him bluchface and play-	4
			ing him pranks. How do you do, todo, North Mister? Get into	5
			my way! Ah dearome forsailoshe! Gone over the bays! When	6
			ginabawdy meadabawdy! Yerra, why would he heed that old	7
095.08	dyinboosycoug h	→ iskybaush	gasometer with his hooping coppin and his dyinboosycough and	8
095.08	dyinboosycoug	The Irish word for		
	h	whiskey is usquebeath,		
		which translated from		
		Gaelic is literally "water		
		of life".		
			all the birds of the southside after her, Minxy Cunningham, their	9
			dear divorcee darling, jimmies and jonnies to be her jo? Hold	10
			hard. There's three other corners to our isle's cork float. Sure, 'tis	11
095.12	H2 C E3	HCE reference	well I can telesmell him H ₂ C E ₃ that would take a township's	12
			breath away! Gob and I nose him too well as I do meself, heav-	13
095.14	32 to 11	In the year 1132 there were two popes elected		14
		and the Catholic Church was very close to peril and had it not been for	ing up the Kay Wall by the 32 to 11 with his limelooking horse-	



the good offices of St.	
Bernard of Clairvaux,	
might have gone upon	
the rocks as a unified	
organization headed at	
Rome by the Roman	
Pontiff.	
It was probably due to	
Bernard that his well	
beloved brother,	
Malachi, was made	
Primate of Armagh in	
the same year. His was	
the first pall to be worn	
by an Irish archbishop,	
for prior to this time	
there had been no	
allegiance to Rome. The	
Catholic church of	
Ireland remained	
independent longer than	
any other country and	
this independence from	

		the judgments of Rome		
		has cropped up		
		frequently in her history,		
		both early and late, and		
		was most famously		
		stated by Daniel		
		O'Connell in a speech at		
		the John Magee trial, in		
		which he declared,		
		"Though I am a		
		Catholic, I am no Papist!		
		and I deny temporal		
		rights to the Pope in this		
		island."		
			bags full of sesameseed, the Whiteside Kaffir, and his sayman's	15
			effluvium and his scentpainted voice, puffing out his thundering	16
			big brown cabbage! Pa! Thawt I'm glad a gull for his pawsdeen	17
095.18	fiunn	Sometimes written		18
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac	fiunn! Goborro, sez he, Lankyshied! Gobugga ye, sez I! O	
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		



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	т
contemporary with	
Cormac. He was	
educated for the poetic	
profession and studied	
under Cethern, the son	
of Fintan, but having	
taken more freedom	
with one of the	
daughters of Monarch	
Conn at Tara than her	
father approved of, the	
young bard was obliged	
to fly the court and	
abandon his gentle	
profession for the more	
rough and dangerous	
one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when he	
was killed by Aichleach	
at Ath Brea on the	
Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	



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their cousin Cailté, all of		
whose writing are found		
in the Dinn Seanchas.		
He was the last		
commander of the select		
militia, set up to protect		
Ireland from invaders,		
called Fenians, or		
associatedly, the Fian.		
Dr. O'Curry states it as		
his belief that "it is quite		
a mistake to suppose		
Finn Mac Cumhaill to		
have been imaginary or		
mythological. Much that		
is narrated of his		
exploits is apocryphal,		
but Finn himself is an		
undoubtedly historical		
personage and that he		
lived at about the time		
his appearance is		
recorded in the Annals is		
	Communication	



		as certain as that Julius		
		Caesar lived. His		
		pedigree is fully		
		recorded on the		
		unquestionable		
		authority of the Book of		
		Leinster, in which he is		
		set down as the son of		
		Cumhall, who was the		
		son of Trenmor, son of		
		Snaelt, son of Eltan, son		
		of Baiscni, son of Nuada		
		Necht, who was of the		
		Heremonian race and		
		monarch of Erinn about		
		A.M. 5090, according to		
		the Four Masters, that is,		
		11 B.C."		
095.18	fiunn	→ Finn Mac Cool		
			breezes! I sniffed that lad long before anyone. It was when I was	19
			in my farfather out at the west and she and myself, the redheaded	20
			girl, firstnighting down Sycomore Lane. Fine feelplay we had	21

			of it mid the kissabetts frisking in the kool kurkle dusk of the	22
			lushiness. My perfume of the pampas, says she (meaning me)	23
			putting out her netherlights, and I'd sooner one precious sip at	24
			your pure mountain dew than enrich my acquaintance with that	25
			big brewer's belch.	26
095.27	the fourbottle	The Four Masters refers		27
	men, the	to Annals of the Kingdom		
	analists	of Ireland by the Four		
		Masters, translated by		
		John O'Donovan,		
		Dublin, Hodges &		
		Smith, Grafton Street,		
		1851.		
		O'Clery settled down	And so they went on, the fourbottle men, the analists, ungu-	
		about 1630 near the		
		ruined monastery of		
		Donegal and there		
		determined to write the		
		Annals of Ireland from		
		the earliest times to the		
		death of Hugh O'Neill.		
		Single-handed he could		



not reduce to order this mass of matter and was obliged to obtain the assistance of three others, his brothers Peregrine and Conary, and his cousin, Fearfesa O'Mulconry. Like Father O'Clery they were skilled in Irish history and genealogies and wrote Gaelic with ease. Farrell O'Gara, member of Parliament for Sligo, supplied them with food and attendance and to
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Farrell O'Gara, member of Parliament for Sligo, supplied them with food
of Parliament for Sligo, supplied them with food
supplied them with food
and attendance and to
him they dedicated the
work when it was
finished in 1636. O'Clery
died in Louvain in 1643;
his Annals remained in
ms until the 19th
century, when it was



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edited, translated and	
annotated by	
O'Donovan with an	
ability and completeness	
worthy of the original.	
The Four Masters	
by	
Thomas D'Arcy McGee	
"Not of fame and not	
of fortune do these eager	
penmen dream;	
Darkness shrouds the	
hills of Banba, sorrow	
sits by every stream,	
One by one the lights	
that lead her, hour by	
hour, are quenched in	
gloom,	
But the patient, sad,	
Four Masters toil on in	
their lonely room—	
Duty still defying	
doom."	



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095.27	fourbottle men, the analists	→ Four Masters		
			am and nunguam and lunguam again, their anschluss about her	28
			whosebefore and his whereafters and how she was lost away	29
			away in the fern and how he was founded deap on deep in anear,	30
			and the rustlings and the twitterings and the raspings and the	31
			snappings and the sighings and the paintings and the ukukuings	32
			and the (hist!) the springapartings and the (hast!) the bybyscutt-	33
			lings and all the scandalmunkers and the pure craigs that used to	34
095.35	(up)	"Are you up?" — the slogan of the United Irishmen. It is said that when General Lake, Commander of the British forces to suppress the United Irishmen's activities in Ireland, was visiting in Ulster, put his thumb to a parrot in his host's home, he was answered by the parrot, "Are you	be (up) that time living and lying and rating and riding round	35



		up?", much to		
		everyone's chagrin!		
			Nunsbelly Square. And all the buds in the bush. And the laugh-	36
			FW096	
096.01	The rose is white in the darik!	My Dark Rosaleen, a poem by Clarence Mangan which sang of Ireland under this name, taken by Mangan from an early anonymous poem called "My little black Rose".	ing jackass. Harik! Harik! The rose is white in the darik!	1
096.02	the roes in the parik	My Dark Rosaleen, a poem by Clarence Mangan which sang of Ireland under this name, taken by Mangan from an early anonymous poem called "My little black Rose".	And Sunfella's nose has got rhinoceritis from haunting the roes	2



			in the parik! So all rogues lean to rhyme. And contradrinking	3
096.04	Mrs Niall of	Niall of the Nine		4
	the Nine	Hostages was monarch	themselves about Lillytrilly law pon hilly and Mrs Niall of the	
	Corsages	of Erinn in A.D. 428.		
			Nine Corsages and the old markiss their besterfar, and, arrah,	5
			sure there was never a marcus at all at all among the manlies and	6
096.07	the old house	The House by the		7
	by the	Churchyard by Le Fanu.		
	churpelizod	This was an old novel in		
		Joyce's father's library		
		which Joyce must have		
		read as a child, since its		
		scenes and characters		
		were impressed deeply	dear Sir Armoury, queer Sir Rumoury, and the old house by the	
		on his mind and they		
		turn up in many places		
		throughout the entire		
		work, too numerous to		
		mention here. Its scene		
		was laid in Chapelizod		
		which was supposed to		



		be the birthplace of		
		Iseult.		
096.08	Churpelizod	Chapelizod (Chapelle		8
		d'Iseut), a hamlet near		
		Dublin, which was		
		supposed to be the	oposed to be the	
		birthplace of Isolde,	churpelizod, and all the goings on so very wrong long before	
		beloved of Tristram and		
		daughter of Aengus,		
	King of Ireland.			
096.08	churpelizod	→ Chapelldiseut		
			when they were going on retreat, in the old gammeldags, the	9
			four of them, in Milton's Park under lovely Father Whisperer	10
			and making her love with his stuffstuff in the languish of flowers	11
096.12	mushymushy	Gaelic for "I am, I am",		12
		the form of a famous		
		poem by Amergin, one		
		of the earliest poets of	and feeling to find was she mushymushy, and wasn't that very	
		Ireland, which Stewart		
		McAlister believes may		
		very well have been a		



		sacred hymn of the		
		Druids. It begins,		
		"I am the wind which		
		blows over the sea,		
		I am the wave of the		
		ocean"		
		and closes		
		"I am the god who		
		creates in the head of		
		man the fire of thought."		
096.12	mushy mushy	→ mishe, mishe		
			both of them, the saucicissters, a drahereen o machree!, and (peep!)	13
			meeting waters most improper (peepette!) ballround the garden,	14
			trickle trickle triss, please, miman, may I go flirting?	15
			farmers gone with a groom and how they used her, mused her,	16
			licksed her and cuddled. I differ with ye! Are you sure of your-	17
			self now? You're a liar, excuse me! I will not and you're an-	18
			other! And Lully holding their breach of the peace for them. Pool	19
			loll Lolly! To give and to take! And to forego the pasht! And	20
			all will be forgotten! Ah ho! It was too too bad to be falling	21
			out about her kindness pet and the shape of OOOOOOO	22
			Ourang's time. Well, all right, Lelly. And shakeahand. And	23



			schenkusmore. For Craig sake. Be it suck.	24
			Well?	25
			Well, even should not the framing up of such figments in the	26
			evidential order bring the true truth to light as fortuitously as	27
			a dim seer's setting of a starchart might (heaven helping it!) un-	28
			cover the nakedness of an unknown body in the fields of blue	29
			or as forehearingly as the sibspeeches of all mankind have foli-	30
			ated (earth seizing them!) from the root of some funner's stotter	31
			all the soundest sense to be found immense our special mentalists	32
			now holds (securus iudicat orbis terrarum) that by such playing	33
096.34	hagious curious encestor	HCE reference	possum our hagious curious encestor bestly saved his brush with	34
			his posterity, you, charming coparcenors, us, heirs of his tailsie.	35
			Gundogs of all breeds were beagling with renounced urbiandor-	36
			FW097	
			bic bugles, hot to run him, given law, on a scent breasthigh,	1
			keen for the worry. View! From his holt outratted across the	2
			Juletide's genial corsslands of Humfries Chase from Mullinahob	3
			and Peacockstown, then bearing right upon Tankardstown, the	4
			outlier, a white noelan which Mr Loewensteil Fitz Urse's basset	5



			beaters had first misbadgered for a bruin of some swart, led	6
			bayers the run, then through Raystown and Horlockstown and,	7
097.08	Ear canny hare	HCE reference	louping the loup, to Tankardstown again. Ear canny hare for	8
097.09	doubling	→ Dublin	doubling through Cheeverstown they raced him, through	9
097.09	doubling	The birthplace of Joyce		
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which the		
		bridge of the hurdles		
		was thrown was at this		
		time called Dubhlinn,		
		which literally is the		
		Black Pool called after a		
		lady named Dubh, who		
		had formerly drowned		
		at this spot. From this		
		time forward it took the		
		name of Dubhlinn Atha		
		Cliath, or the Black Pool		



of the Ford of Hurdles,
and this ford extended
from a point at the
Dublin side of the river,
where the Dothor falls
into the Liffey at Rings-
End, to the opposite side
where the Poll-beg
Lighthouse now stands.
The Danish and English
name Dublin is a mere
modification of
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,
but the native Irish have
always called and still
do call the city of
Dublin, Ath Cliath, or
Baile Atha Cliath, that is,
the Ford of Hurdles or
the Town of the Ford of
Hurdles.

097.10	Loughlinstown	An ancient town, built		10
		up close and tight like a		
		medieval town, so as to		
		require as small an area		
		as possible for the		
		enclosing wall.		
		During the time of		
		Wolfe Tone the lands		
		lying for a considerable		
		distance to the west of		
		this village were the site		
		of a great military camp	Loughlinstown and Nutstown to wind him by the Boolies. But	
		which extended over 120		
		acres and		
		accommodated 4,000		
		soldiers.		
		Notwithstanding the		
		bloodshed and misery of		
		this era, the troops		
		stationed at		
		Loughlinstown had		
		erected a dancing hall		
		where they often	C	



enjoyed themselves.		
Traditions of this camp		
still survive among the		
inhabitants of this		
neighborhood.		
Loughlinstown House,		
to the left of the village,		
has been in the		
possession of the		
Domville family since		
the Restoration and part		
of the original dwelling		
still stands.		
	from the good turn when he last was lost, check, upon Ye Hill	11
	of Rut in full winter coat with ticker pads, pointing for his room-	12
	ing house his old nordest in his rolltoproyal hessians a deaf fuch-	13
	ser's volponism hid him close in covert, miraculously ravenfed	14
	and buoyed up, in rumer, reticule, onasum and abomasum, upon	15
	(may Allbrewham have his mead!) the creamclotted sherriness of	16
	cinnamon syllabub, Mikkelraved, Nikkelsaved. Hence hounds	17
	hied home. Preservative perseverance in the reeducation of his	18
	intestines was the rebuttal by whilk he sort of git the big bulge	19

			on the whole bunch of spasoakers, dieting against glues and gra-	20
			vies, in that sometime prestreet protown. Vainly violence, viru-	21
			lence and vituperation sought wellnigh utterly to attax and a-	22
			bridge, to derail and depontify, to enrate and inroad, to ongoad	23
			and unhume the great shipping mogul and underlinen overlord.	24
			But the spoil of hesitants, the spell of hesitency. His atake is	25
097.26	hasitense	The word that convicted	it ashe, tittery taw tatterytail, hasitense humponadimply, heyhey-	26
		Pigott. See the record of		
		Parnell's trial.		
			heyhey a winceywencky.	27
			Assembly men murmured. Reynard is slow!	28
			One feared for his days. Did there yawn? 'Twas his stom-	29
			mick. Eruct? The libber. A gush? From his visuals. Pung? De-	30
			livver him, orelode! He had laid violent hands on himself, it was	31
			brought in Fugger's Newsletter, lain down, all in, fagged out,	32
			with equally melancholy death. For the triduum of Saturnalia	33
			his goatservant had paraded hiz willingsons in the Forum while	34
			the jenny infanted the lass to be greeted raucously (the Yardstat-	35
			ed) with houx and epheus and measured with missiles too from	36
			FW098	



			a hundred of manhood and a wimmering of weibes. Big went	1
			the bang: then wildewide was quiet: a report: silence: last Fama	2
			put it under ether. The noase or the loal had dreven him blem,	3
			blem, stun blem. Sparks flew. He had fled again (open shun-	4
			shema!) this country of exile, sloughed off, sidleshomed via the	5
			subterranean shored with bedboards, stowed away and ankered	6
			in a dutch bottom tank, the Arsa, hod S.S. Finlandia, and was	7
			even now occupying, under an islamitic newhame in his seventh	8
			generation, a physical body Cornelius Magrath's (badoldkarak-	9
			ter, commonorrong canbung) in Asia Major, where as Turk of	10
			the theater (first house all flatty: the king, eleven sharps) he had	11
			bepiastered the buikdanseuses from the opulence of his omni-	12
			box while as arab at the streetdoor he bepestered the bumbashaws	13
			for the alms of a para's pence. Wires hummed. Peacefully general	14
			astonishment assisted by regrettitude had put a term till his exis-	15
			tence: he saw the family saggarth, resigned, put off his remain-	16
			ders, was recalled and scrapheaped by the Maker. Chirpings	17
098.18	had claimed endright	HCE reference	crossed. An infamous private ailment (vulgovarioveneral) had	18
098.19	closed his vicious circle	→ Vico's road	claimed endright, closed his vicious circle, snap. Jams jarred.	19
			He had walked towards the middle of an ornamental lilypond	20



			when innebriated up to the point where braced shirts meet knic-	21
			kerbockers, as wangfish daring the buoyant waters, when rod-	22
			men's firstaiding hands had rescued un from very possibly several	23
			feel of demifrish water. Mush spread. On Umbrella Street where	24
			he did drinks from a pumps a kind workman, Mr Whitlock,	25
			gave him a piece of wood. What words of power were made fas	26
			between them, ekenames and auchnomes, acnomina ecnumina?	27
098.28	Dub's	The birthplace of Joyce		28
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which the		
		bridge of the hurdles	That, O that, did Hansard tell us, would gar ganz Dub's ear	
		was thrown was at this		
		time called Dubhlinn,		
		which literally is the		
		Black Pool called after a		
		lady named Dubh, who		
		had formerly drowned		
		at this spot. From this		



time forward it took the	
name of Dubhlinn Atha	
Cliath, or the Black Pool	
of the Ford of Hurdles,	
and this ford extended	
from a point at the	
Dublin side of the river,	
where the Dothor falls	
into the Liffey at Rings-	
End, to the opposite side	
where the Poll-beg	
Lighthouse now stands.	
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always called and still	
do call the city of	
Dublin, Ath Cliath, or	
Baile Atha Cliath, that is,	
the Ford of Hurdles or	

		the Town of the Ford of		T
		Hurdles.		
			wag in every pub of all the citta! Batty believes a baton while	29
			Hogan hears a hod yet Heer prefers a punsil shapner and Cope	30
			and Bull go cup and ball. And the Cassidy — Craddock rome	31
			and reme round e'er a wiege ne'er a waage is still immer and	32
			immor awagering over it, a cradle with a care in it or a casket	33
			with a kick behind. Toties testies quoties questies. The war is	34
			in words and the wood is the world. Maply me, willowy we,	35
098.36	Howforhim chirrupeth evereachbird!	HCE reference	hickory he and yew yourselves. Howforhim chirrupeth evereach-	36
			FW099	
			bird! From golddawn glory to glowworm gleam. We were	1
			lowquacks did we not tacit turn. Elsewere there here no con-	2
099.03	Guinnesses	Sir Arthur Guinness (later Lord Ardilaun) whose seat as a member of Parliament for the	cern of the Guinnesses . But only the ruining of the rain has	3



City of Dulplin Issue-'-
City of Dublin, Joyce's
father electioneered
against successfully, as
well as that of the other
Conservative member,
Mr. Stirling, and ran in
their places Maurice
Brooks and Dr. Lyons,
whose election was
brought about. His
father took pride in this
achievement. Joyce's
father proposed to him a
place in the Guinness
brewery, but Joyce
refused such a post and
when he graduated from
University College at his
father's suggestion and
at the suggestion of his
own spirit, he left
Ireland.

			heard. Estout pourporteral! Cracklings cricked. A human pest	4
			cycling (pist!) and recycling (past!) about the sledgy streets, here	5
			he was (pust!) again! Morse nuisance noised. He was loose at	6
			large and (Oh baby!) might be anywhere when a disguised ex-	7
			nun, of huge standbuild and masculine manners in her fairly fat	8
			forties, Carpulenta Gygasta, hattracted hattention by harbitrary	9
			conduct with a homnibus. Aerials buzzed to coastal listeners of	10
			an oertax bror collector's budget, fullybigs, sporran, tie, tuft,	11
			tabard and bloody antichill cloak, its tailor's (Baernfather's) tab	12
			reading V.P.H., found nigh Scaldbrothar's Hole, and divers	13
099.14	croppis's	A croppy was an Irish rebel of 1798 who wore his hair cut close to the head as a token of sympathy with the French Revolution.	shivered to think what kaind of beast, wolves, croppis's or four-	14
099.15	Hvidfinns	Sometimes written Mac Cumhaill. The celebrated Finn Mac Cumhaill, poet and warrior, was contemporary with	penny friars, had devoured him. C. W. cast wide. Hvidfinns lyk,	15



Cormac. He was	
educated for the poetic	
profession and studied	
under Cethern, the son	
of Fintan, but having	
taken more freedom	
with one of the	
daughters of Monarch	
Conn at Tara than her	
father approved of, the	
young bard was obliged	
to fly the court and	
abandon his gentle	
profession for the more	
rough and dangerous	
one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when he	
was killed by Aichleach	
at Ath Brea on the	
Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	
their cousin Cailté, all of	
 Coumpupanting	—



	\neg
the Dinn Seanchas.	
le was the last	
ommander of the select	
nilitia, set up to protect	
eland from invaders,	
alled Fenians, or	
ssociatedly, the Fian.	
Dr. O'Curry states it as	
is belief that "it is quite	
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inn Mac Cumhaill to	
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xploits is apocryphal,	
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	ommander of the select iilitia, set up to protect eland from invaders, illed Fenians, or sociatedly, the Fian. Dr. O'Curry states it as is belief that "it is quite mistake to suppose nn Mac Cumhaill to ave been imaginary or sythological. Much that narrated of his caploits is apocryphal, at Finn himself is an indoubtedly historical ersonage and that he aved at about the time is appearance is accorded in the Annals is

		Caesar lived. His		
		pedigree is fully		
		recorded on the		
		unquestionable		
		authority of the Book of		
		Leinster, in which he is		
		set down as the son of		
		Cumhall, who was the		
		son of Trenmor, son of		
		Snaelt, son of Eltan, son		
		of Baiscni, son of Nuada		
		Necht, who was of the		
		Heremonian race and		
		monarch of Erinn about		
		A.M. 5090, according to		
		the Four Masters, that is,		
		11 B.C."		
099.15	Hvidfinns	→ Finn Mac Cool		
			drohneth svertgleam, Valkir lockt. On his pinksir's postern, the	16
			boys had it, at Whitweekend had been nailed an inkedup name	17
			and title, inscribed in the national cursives, accelerated, regres-	18
			sive, filiform, turreted and envenomoloped in piggotry: Move	19

			up. Mumpty! Mike room for Rumpty! By order, Nickekellous	20
			Plugg; and this go, no pentecostal jest about it, how gregarious	21
			his race soever or skilful learned wise cunning knowledgable	22
			clear profound his saying fortitudo fraught or prudentiaproven,	23
			were he chief, count, general, fieldmarshal, prince, king or Myles	24
			the Slasher in his person, with a moliamordhar mansion in the	25
			Breffnian empire and a place of inauguration on the hill of Tully-	26
			mongan, there had been real murder, of the rayheallach royghal	27
099.28	MacMahon chaps	At the siege and battle of Kinsale Brian MacMahon of Ulster betrayed O'Neill and O'Donnell and warned the English they were to be attacked. His son had been a page to Sir George Carew and in return for a bottle of whisky he betrayed his country. Instead of surprising the English, they found the English	raxacraxian variety, the MacMahon chaps, it was, that had done	28



		mounted ready for		
		pursuit – the route of		
		retirement led through a		
		boggy glen and		
		although O'Donnell		
		drove back the English,		
		the day ended in a		
		humiliating failure and		
		it is now believed that		
		several other of the		
		chiefs had turned traitor.		
			him in. On the fidd of Verdor the rampart combatants had left	29
			him lion with his dexter handcoup wresterected in a pureede	30
			paumee bloody proper. Indeed not a few thick and thin well-	31
099.32	clontarfminded	Battle of Clontarf in		32
		which Brian Boru		
		defeated the Danes and		
		broke their rule over	wishers, mostly of the clontarfminded class, (Colonel John Bawle	
		Ireland and very	wishers, mostly of the clotharminaea class, (Coloner Joint Bawle	
		effectively altered their		
		position in relation to all		
		northern Europe. A		



		beautiful description of		
		this battle can be found		
		in Keating General		
		History of Ireland. It		
		took place on Good		
		Friday, A.D. 1014.		
			O'Roarke, fervxamplus), even ventured so far as to loan or beg	33
			copies of D. Blayncy's trilingual triweekly, Scatterbrains' Aften-	34
			ing Posht, so as to make certain sure onetime and be satisfied of	35
			their quasicontribusodalitarian's having become genuinely quite	36
			FW100	
			beetly dead whether by land whither by water. Transocean	1
			atalaclamoured him; The latter! The latter! Shall their hope then	2
			be silent or Macfarlane lack of lamentation? He lay under leagues	3
			of it in deep Bartholoman's Deep.	4
			Achdung! Pozor! Attenshune! Vikeroy Besights Smucky	5
			Yung Pigeschoolies. Tri Paisdinernes Eventyr Med Lochlanner	6
100.07	Bannalanna	Bannow, 'a buried city' founded by the Norman	Fathach I Fiounnisgehaven . Bannalanna Bangs Ballyhooly Out	7



		invaders. It was buried
		by drifting sand and was
		a ruin in the 1600's.
100.07	Fiounnisgehav	Sometimes written
	en	Mac Cumhaill. The
		celebrated Finn Mac
		Cumhaill, poet and
		warrior, was
		contemporary with
		Cormac. He was
		educated for the poetic
		profession and studied
		under Cethern, the son
		of Fintan, but having
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		with one of the
		daughters of Monarch
		Conn at Tara than her
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		to fly the court and
		abandon his gentle



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He was the last
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exploits is apocryphal,	
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unquestionable	
set down as the son of	
Cumhall, who was the	
	but Finn himself is an undoubtedly historical personage and that he lived at about the time his appearance is recorded in the Annals is as certain as that Julius Caesar lived. His pedigree is fully recorded on the unquestionable authority of the Book of Leinster, in which he is



		monarch of Erinn about A.M. 5090, according to the Four Masters, that is, 11 B.C."		
			Of Her Buddaree Of A Bullavogue.	8
			But, their bright little contemporaries notwithstanding, on	9
			the morrowing morn of the suicidal murder of the unrescued ex-	10
			patriate, aslike as asnake comes sliduant down that oaktree onto	11
			the duke of beavers, (you may have seen some liquidamber exude	12
			exotic from a balsam poplar at Parteen-a-lax Limestone. Road	13
			and cried Abies Magnifica! not, noble fir?) a quarter of nine,	14
			imploring his resipiency, saw the infallible spike of smoke's jutstiff	15
			punctual from the seventh gable of our Quintus Centimachus'	16
			porphyroid buttertower and then thirsty p.m. with oaths upon	17
100.18	En caecos harauspices!	HCE reference	his lastingness (En caecos harauspices! Annos longos patimur!) the	18
100.19	beaconsfarafiel d	Benjamin Disraeli, Prime Minister of		19
		England under Victoria, made Lord Beaconsfield in 1880. He was a hypocrite as regards	lamps of maintenance, beaconsfarafield innerhalf the zuggurat, all	



Ireland. He made a	
speech in which he	
stated, 'The arts of	
agitators which	
represented that	
England instead of being	
the generous and	
sympathising friend was	
indifferent to the	
dangers and sufferings	
of Ireland, have been	
defeated by the	
measures, at once liberal	
and prudent which	
Parliament have almost	
unamimously	
sanctioned.'	
In Davitt's Fall of	
Feudalism in Ireland the	
measures from 1829 to	
1879 are detailed. Of the	
49 ameliorative	
measures put forward, 5	

		were withdrawn, 7 were rejected, 21 were		
		dropped, 15 were		
		abortive and a grand		
		total of one was passed		
		into law!		
			brevetnamed, the wasting wyvern, the tawny of his mane, the	20
			swinglowswaying bluepaw, the outstanding man, the lolllike lady,	21
			being litten for the long (O land, how long!) lifesnight, with	22
100.23	Fineglass	→ Finglas	suffusion of fineglass transom and leadlight panes.	23
			Wherefore let it hardly by any being thinking be said either or	24
			thought that the prisoner of that sacred edifice, were he an Ivor	25
			the Boneless or an Olaf the Hide, was at his best a onestone par-	26
			able, a rude breathing on the void of to be, a venter hearing his	27
			own bauchspeech in backwords, or, more strictly, but tristurned	28
			initials, the cluekey to a worldroom beyond the roomwhorld, for	29
			scarce one, or pathetically few of his dode canal sammenlivers	30
			cared seriously or for long to doubt with Kurt Iuld van Dijke	31
			(the gravitational pull perceived by certain fixed residents and	32
			the capture of uncertain comets chancedrifting through our sys-	33
			tem suggesting an authenticitatem of his aliquitudinis) the canoni-	34
			city of his existence as a tesseract. Be still, O quick! Speak him	35



100.36	fronds of Ulma	Frond is a leaf-like expansion in which functions of stem and leaf are not fully differentiated—Ulma is of the elm family.	dumb! Hush ye fronds of Ulma !	36
			FW101	
			Dispersal women wondered. Was she fast?	1
			Do tell us all about. As we want to hear allabout. So tellus tel-	2
			las allabouter. The why or whether she looked alottylike like	3
			ussies and whether he had his wimdop like themses shut? Notes	4
			and queries, tipbids and answers, the laugh and the shout, the	5
			ards and downs. Now listed to one aneither and liss them down	6
			and smoothen out your leaves of rose. The war is o'er. Wimwim	7
101.08	Estella Swifte	Stella, of the <i>Journal to</i> Stella, letters to Esther Johnson from Jonathan Swift. Most of his adult life he was in close personal relationship	wimwim! Was it Unity Moore or Estella Swifte or Varina Fay	8



 Ţ	
with two women, Hester	
Vanhomrigh and Stella,	
who were jealous of one	
another and to neither of	
whom does he seem to	
have been completely	
open and honest. Joyce	
unjustly remarks in his	
notes on <i>Exiles</i> that Swift	
was brought low by a	
woman; this appears	
surprising in view of	
Swift's intimate	
correspondence	
implying affection to	
both which he never	
confirmed nor denied —	
a kind of situation	
intolerable to a	
passionate heart,	
reflecting a lack of honor	
in a personal sense on	
Swift's part which no	

		biographer can quite		
		hide. And a kind of		
		conduct impossible to		
		imagine in Joyce.		
			or Quarta Quaedam? Toemaas, mark oom for yor ounckel! Pig-	9
			eys, hold op med yer leg! Who, but who (for second time of	10
101.11	Lucalizod	Place of Izod or Iseult	asking) was then the scourge of the parts about folkrich Luca-	11
101.12	Homo Capite Erectus	HCE reference	lizod it was wont to be asked, as, in ages behind of the Homo	12
			Capite Erectus, what price Peabody's money, or, to put it	13
			bluntly, whence is the herringtons' white cravat, as, in epochs	14
101.15	Buckley	Donal Buckley, a		15
		member of De Valera's		
		party, who was		
		appointed Governor		
		General for Ireland after		
		the British Governor	overnor reland after overnor more cainozoic, who struck Buckley though nowadays as then-	
		General resigned from		
		the post due to the		
		rebuffs he had received		
		from the government of		
		De Valera. Buckley lived		



		in a private house, not		
		the one owned by		
		England until the job		
		was done away with by		
		the government in 1938.		
			times every schoolfilly of sevenscore moons or more who knows	16
			her intimologies and every colleen bawl aroof and every red-	17
101.18	Dublin Wall	The birthplace of Joyce		18
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which the		
		bridge of the hurdles	flammelwaving warwife and widowpeace upon Dublin Wall for	
		was thrown was at this		
		time called Dubhlinn,		
		which literally is the		
		Black Pool called after a		
		lady named Dubh, who		
		had formerly drowned		
		at this spot. From this		



time forward it took the	
name of Dubhlinn Atha	
Cliath, or the Black Pool	
of the Ford of Hurdles,	
and this ford extended	
from a point at the	
Dublin side of the river,	
where the Dothor falls	
into the Liffey at Rings-	
End, to the opposite side	
where the Poll-beg	
Lighthouse now stands.	
The Danish and English	
name Dublin is a mere	
modification of	
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,	
but the native Irish have	
always called and still	
do call the city of	
Dublin, Ath Cliath, or	
Baile Atha Cliath, that is,	
the Ford of Hurdles or	

		the Town of the Ford of		
		Hurdles.		
101.19	Buckleyself	Donal Buckley, a		19
		member of De Valera's		
		party, who was		
		appointed Governor		
		General for Ireland after		
		the British Governor		
		General resigned from		
		the post due to the	aver lenguage as very as is very as how it was Puglilary alf (we need	
		rebuffs he had received	ever knows as yayas is yayas how it was Buckleyself (we need	
		from the government of		
		De Valera. Buckley lived		
		in a private house, not		
		the one owned by		
		England until the job		
		was done away with by		
		the government in 1938.		
			no blooding paper to tell it neither) who struck and the Russian	20
			generals, da! da!, instead of Buckley who was caddishly struck	21
			by him when be herselves. What fullpried paulpoison in the spy	22
			of three castles or which hatefilled smileyseller? And that such	23



101.24	that queen's head	Ireland	a vetriol of venom, that queen's head affranchisant, a quiet stink-	
	affranchisant			
			ingplaster zeal could cover, prepostered or postpaid! The lounge-	25
			lizards of the pumproom had their nine days' jeer, and pratsch-	
			kats at their platschpails too and holenpolendom beside, Szpasz-	27
			pas Szpissmas, the zhanyzhonies, when, still believing in her	28
			owenglass, when izarres were twinklins, that the upper reaches	29
			of her mouthless face and her impermanent waves were the better	30
			half of her, one nearer him, dearer than all, first warming creature	31
			of his early morn, bondwoman of the man of the house, and	
			murrmurr of all the mackavicks, she who had given his eye for	
			her bed and a tooth for a child till one one and one ten and one	
			hundred again, O me and O ye! cadet and prim, the hungray and 35	
			anngreen (and if she is older now than her teeth she has hair that	
			FW102	
			is younger than thighne, my dear!) she who shuttered him after	1
			his fall and waked him widowt sparing and gave him keen and 2	
			made him able and held adazillahs to each arche of his noes, she 3	



			who will not rast her from her running to seek him till, with the	4
			help of the okeamic, some such time that she shall have been after	5
102.06	hiding the crumbends of his enormousness	HCE reference	hiding the crumbends of his enormousness in the areyou looking-	6
			for Pearlfar sea, (ur, uri, uria!) stood forth, burnzburn the gorg-	7
			gony old danworld, in gogor's name, for gagar's sake, dragging	8
			the countryside in her train, finickin here and funickin there,	9
102.10	louisequean's	Ireland	with her louisequean's brogues and her culunder buzzle and her	10
102.10	louisequean's	→ judyqueen		
			little bolero boa and all and two times twenty curlicornies for her	11
102.12	horeilles	→ Persse O'Reilly	headdress, specks on her eyeux, and spudds on horeilles and a	12
			circusfix riding her Parisienne's cockneze, a vaunt her straddle	13
			from Equerry Egon, when Tinktink in the churchclose clinked	14
			Steploajazzyma Sunday, Sola, with pawns, prelates and pookas	15
102.16	Handiman the Chomp, Esquoro	HCE reference	pelotting in her piecebag, for Handiman the Chomp, Esquoro,	16
			biskbask, to crush the slander's head.	17
			Wery weeny wight, plead for Morandmor! Notre Dame de la	18
			Ville, mercy of thy balmheartzyheat! Ogrowdnyk's beyond her-	19

			bata tay, wort of the drogist. Bulk him no bulkis. And let him	20
			rest, thou wayfarre, and take no gravespoil from him! Neither	21
			mar his mound! The bane of Tut is on it. Ware! But there's a	22
			little lady waiting and her name is A.L.P. And you'll agree. She	23
			must be she. For her holden heirheaps hanging down her back.	24
	He spenth his strenth amok haremscarems. Poppy Narancy, Gia		25	
			lia, Chlora, Marinka, Anileen, Parme. And ilk a those dames had	26
			her rainbow huemoures yet for whilko her whims but he coined a	27
			cure. Tifftiff today, kissykissy tonay and agelong pine tomauran-	28
			na. Then who but Crippled-with-Children would speak up for	29
			Dropping-with-Sweat?	30
			Sold him her lease of ninenineninetee,	31
			Tresses undresses so dyedyedaintee,	32
			Goo, the groot gudgeon, gulped it all.	33
			Hoo was the C. O. D.?	34
			Bum!	35
			FW103	
103.01	Island Bridge	Adjoining Kilmainham, deriving its	At <mark>Island Bridge</mark> she met her tide.	1



name from an island	
formed by a loop of the	
river to the west of the	
bridge. In 1535 Sir	
William Skeffington,	
Lord Deputy of Ireland,	
escorting officers of State	
returning to Dublin from	
Trim, had an encounter	
at this place with the	
adherents of "Silken	
Thomas", then in	
insurrection against the	
government. His route	
from Trim lay through	
Castleknock to	
Chapelizod and along	
the Liffey to Island	
Bridge, a narrow bridge.	
On the other side was	
then the wood of Salcock	
and the Geraldines had	
laid an ambuscade for	

C1((:
Skeffington's force,
intending to fall on them
as they emerged from
the narrow bridge.
A very heavy fall of rain
had taken place and the
foot soldiers, in passing
low-lying parts of the
road along the river had
to wade up to their
waists in water and in
consequence the strings
of their bows had
become so soaked with
moisture as to be useless
while the feathers of
their arrows had fallen
off from the same cause,
so if the attack had been
made, the bowmen
would have come off
badly.

		Luckily for Skeffington		
		he got wind of the		
		arrangements,		
		whereupon he laid his		
		guns in position beside		
		the bridge, passed his		
		bowmen across and		
		simultaneously opening		
		fire upon the wood,		
		cleared out the party		
		concealed in it, enabling		
		him to bring his men to		
		Dublin by the main road		
		through what are now		
		James' Street and High		
		Street to the Castle.		
			Attabom, attabom, attabombomboom!	2
103.03	The Fin had a	Sometimes written		3
	flux	Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac	The Fin had a flux and his Ebba a ride.	
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		



contemporary with Cormac. He was educated for the poetic profession and studied
educated for the poetic
profession and studied
profession and studied
under Cethern, the son
of Fintan, but having
taken more freedom
with one of the
daughters of Monarch
Conn at Tara than her
father approved of, the
young bard was obliged
to fly the court and
abandon his gentle
profession for the more
rough and dangerous
one of arms. Finn lived
to the year 283, when he
was killed by Aichleach
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their cousin Cailté, all of	
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his appearance is	
recorded in the Annals is	

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Caesar lived. His		
pedigree is fully		
recorded on the		
unquestionable		
authority of the Book of		
Leinster, in which he is		
set down as the son of		
Cumhall, who was the		
son of Trenmor, son of		
Snaelt, son of Eltan, son		
of Baiscni, son of Nuada		
Necht, who was of the		
Heremonian race and		
monarch of Erinn about		
A.M. 5090, according to		
the Four Masters, that is,		
11 B.C."		
	Attabom, attabom, attabombomboom!	4
	We're all up to the years in hues and cribies.	5
	That's what she's done for wee!	6
	Woe!	7

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	Nomad may roam with Nabuch but let naaman laugh at Jor-	
	dan! For we, we have taken our sheet upon her stones where we	9
	have hanged our hearts in her trees; and we list, as she bibs us,	10
	by the waters of babalong.	11

București 2014

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We have so far published in this James Joyce Lexicography Series:

Part One

Volume	Title	Number of Pages	Launched on
Vol. 1.	The Romanian Lexicon of Finnegans Wake. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu.lexicon-of-romanian-in-FW.html	455pp	11 November 2011
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