

THE UPSIDE-DOWNS OF LITTLE LADY LOVEKINS AND OLD MAN MUFTAROO

SURSUM DEORSUM: ANCIPITES RES GESTAE HOMUNCULORUM DUPLICI VESTE



Then he vanishes, and pretty soon they find the two mysterious closets. Muffaroo remembers the Genie's words.



"Let us go in!" cries little Lady Lovekins, and as the big door stands wide open, in they go!

So he opens only the righthand door, and behold! out come a lot of fairy little fairies, singing sweet songs to them.

"How do you do, fairies?" Muffaroo calls out



Inside, a great Genie floats up to them in a cloud of smoke.

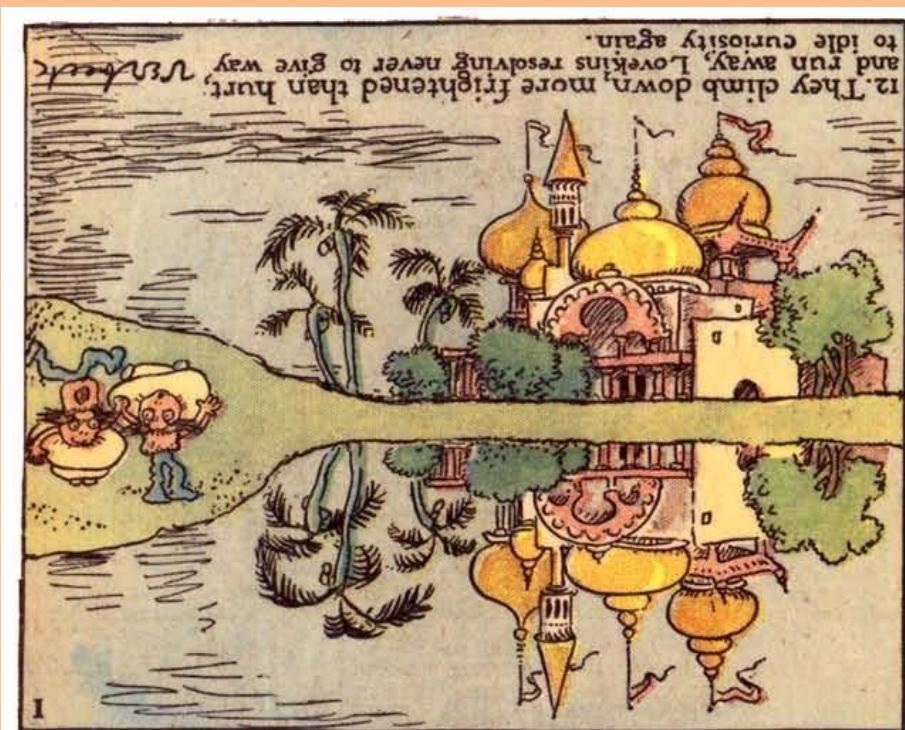
"You will find two mysterious closets," says he. "The one on the right, you may open, but the lefthand one, open not! oh, open not!"

The fairies go back, and Muffaroo closes the door again.

"I wonder what is in the other closet," says Lovekin.

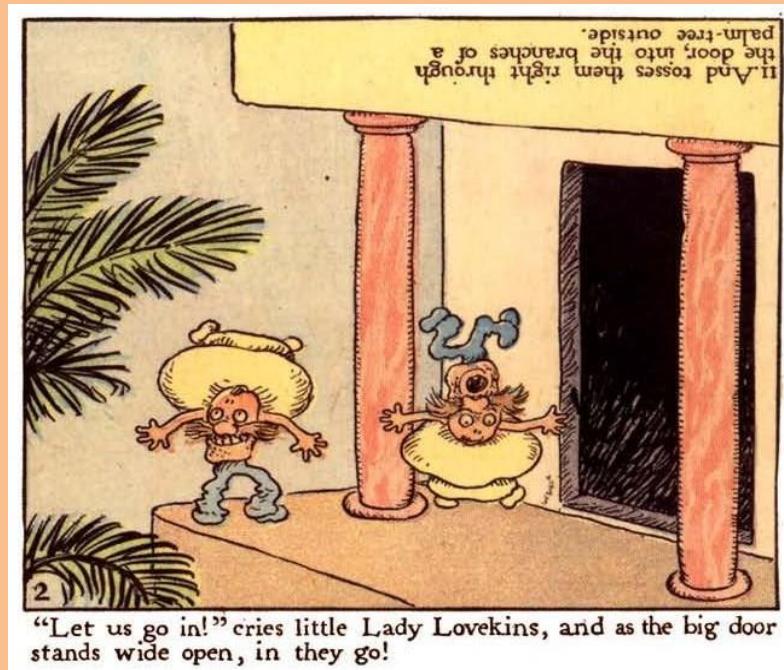
"Ah, that we shall never know!" replies Old Man Muffaroo.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.



One day Lovekins and Muffaroo come to a beautiful lake, just like a mirror, and on its shores they see a lovely palace, toward which they make their way.

Supra-Sub et Bis-Sponsina¹ ibant laeti ad lacus ripam.



<<Oh, quam mirum castrum! Illuc cupio scire quid sit intus!>>



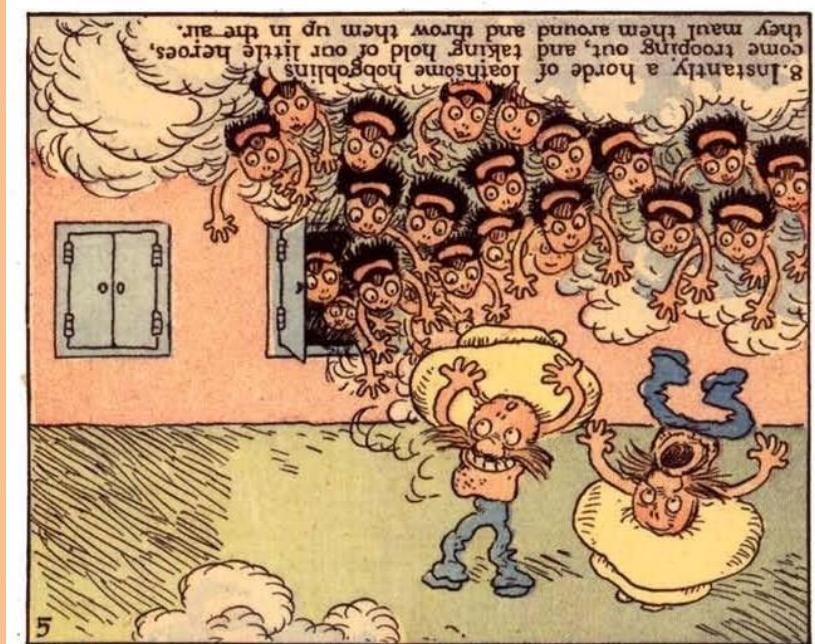
**Obviam illis sunt duae portae: laevam dicitur ferre "ad mortem".
Dextra ad dicit parvam cellam: volant angeli ad fenestram.**

¹ Nomina duarum personarum fabulae, dissimilia originalium, indicant earum naturam duplificem, secundum modum lecturae.



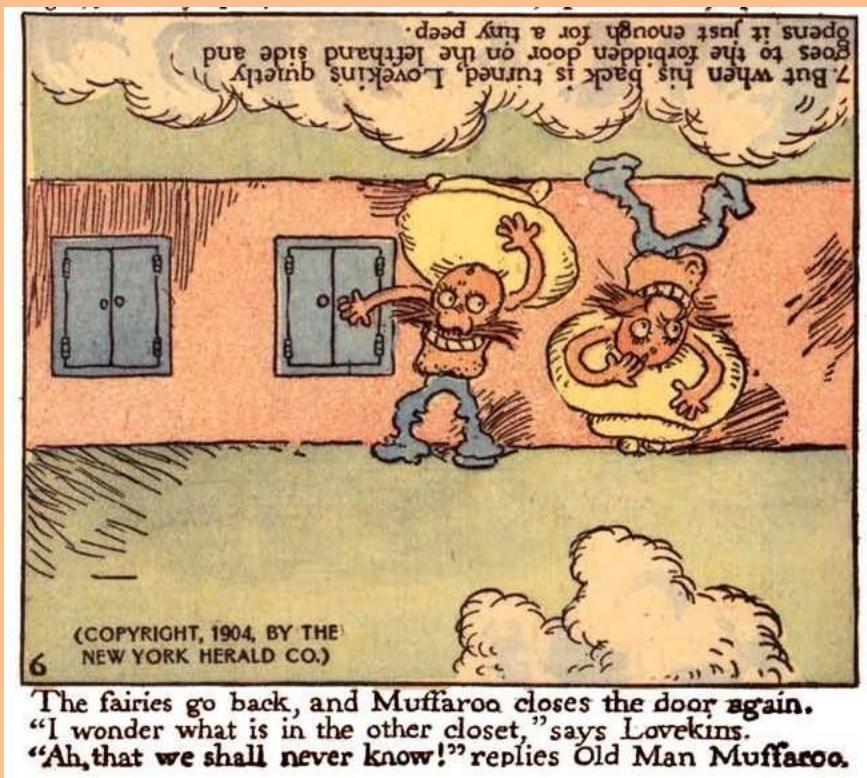
Then he vanishes, and pretty soon they find the two mysterious closets. Muffaroo remembers the Genie's words.

<<Oh meae splendidae "fatinae", mecum vesperum transitis?>>



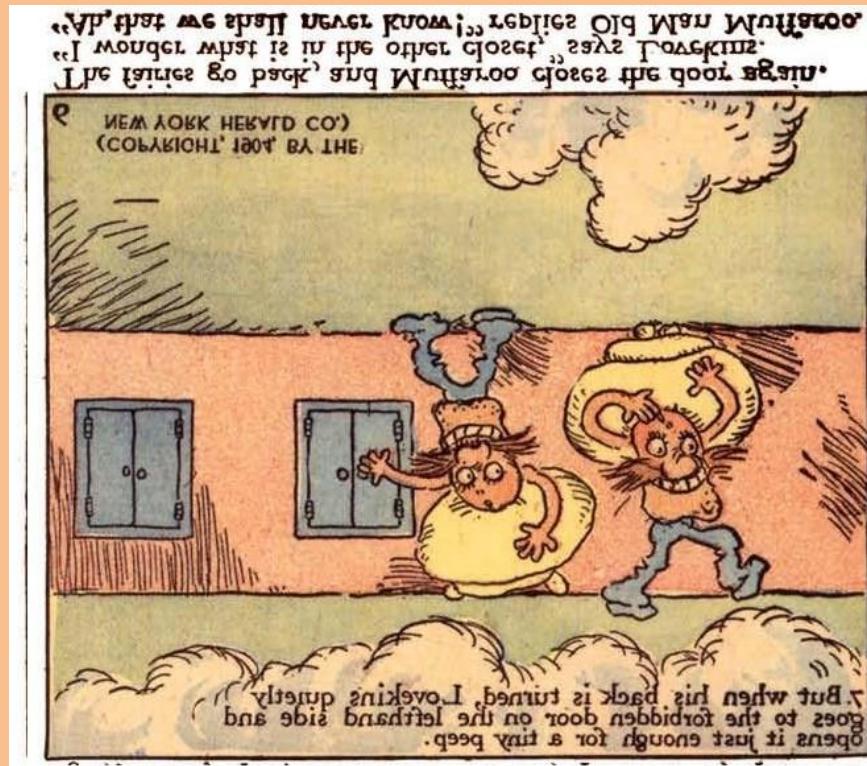
So he opens only the righthand door, and behold! out come a lot of funny little fairies, singing sweet songs to them. "How do you do, fairies!" Muffaroo calls out

<<Abi tu ad tuam consortem! Melior te est noster porcus!>>



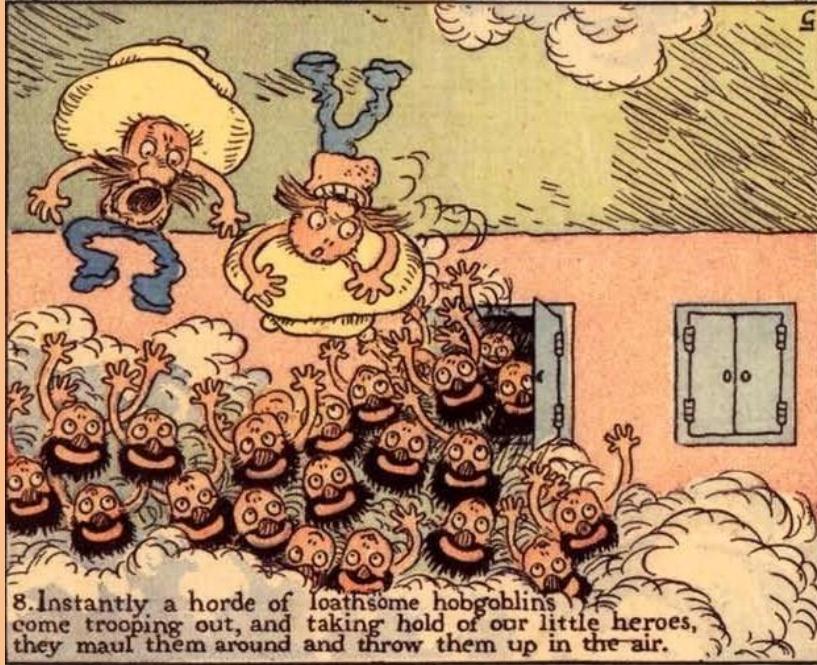
The fairies go back, and Muffaroo closes the door again.
"I wonder what is in the other closet," says Lovekins.
"Ah, that we shall never know!" replies Old Man Muffaroo.

At quid accedit ultra illam portam, quae intrantibus dedit malae sorti?



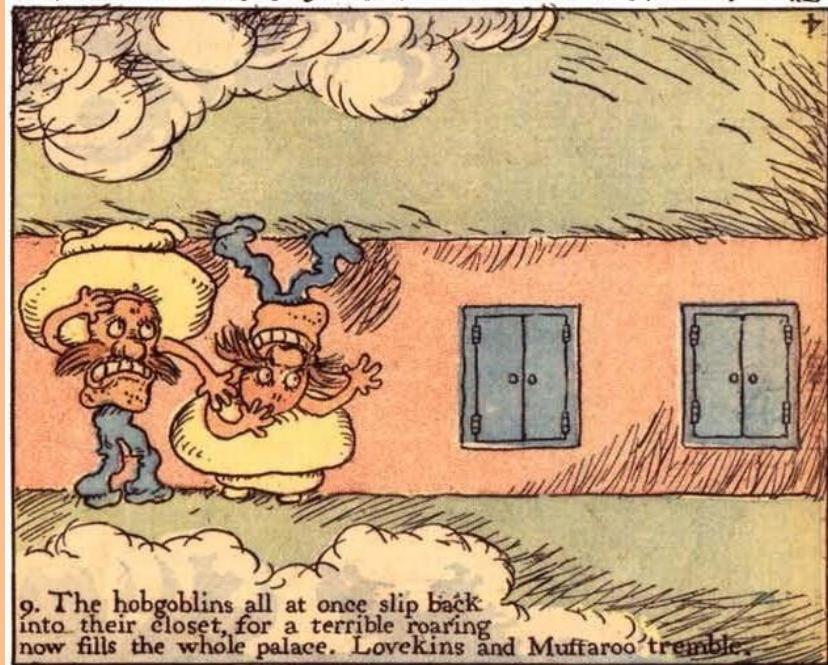
Verte easdem figuræ, scies res gestas venturas!

"How do you do, fairies!" Muffaroo calls out
a lot of funny little fairies, singing sweet songs to them.
So he opens only the right-hand door, and behold! out come



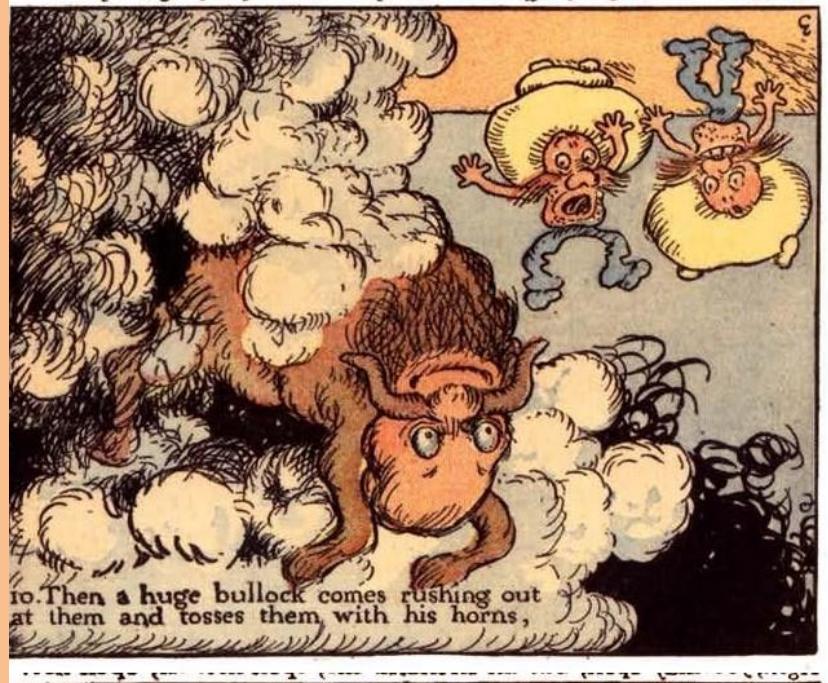
<<oh, qui mali et turpes bruti!>>

Then he vanishes, and pretty soon they find the two mysterious closets. Muffaroo remembers the Genies words.



<<Ehi, quid vultis, crassi utres?

"You will find two mysterious closets," says he, "The one on the right, you may open, but the left-hand one, open not! oh, open not!" Inside, a great Genie floats up to them in a cloud of smoke.

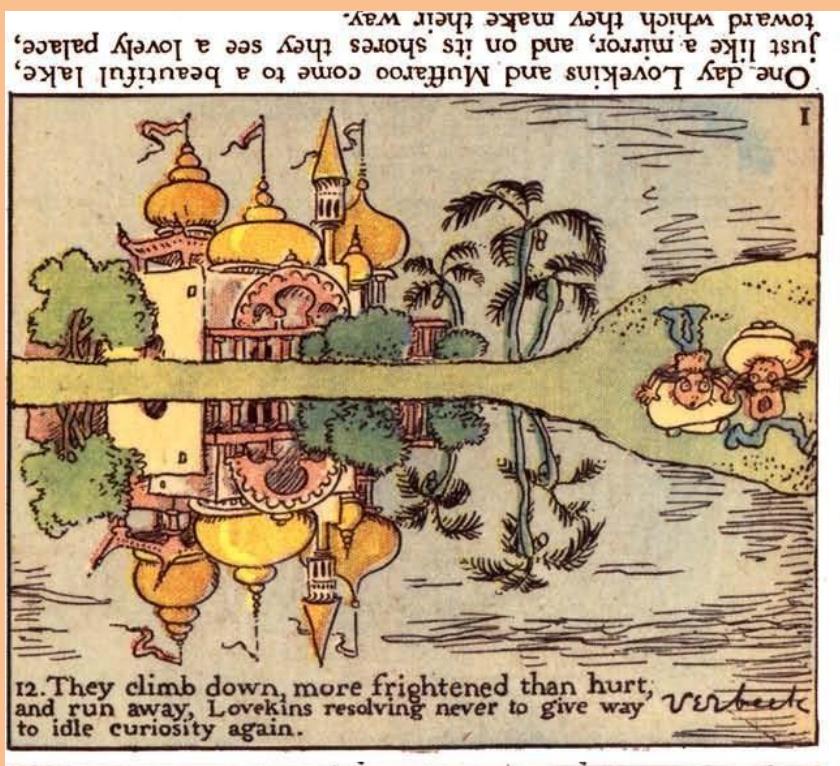


Eos iciamus in coelum altum! Delectemur in harpasto!>>

"Let us go in!" cries little Lady Lovelkins, and as the big door stands wide open, in they go!



<<Longe, praesto, ad casam nostram! Tauri cerno infesta cornua!>>



Post periculum , vitatis curis, duo “columbi” sunt iam cubituri.

Scriptum et delineatum ab artifice
Japoniae oriundus
G. Verbeek (1867-1937)
Translatum Latine a Lucia Mattera