

VOLUME ONE.

OF THE STORY OF THE VIVIAN GIRLS,

IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE REALMS OF THE UNREAL,

OF THE GLANDECO-ANGELITAN WAR STORM,

CAUSED BY THE UNITED SLAVE REBELLION...

FOURTY SEVEN CHAPTERS TO VOLUME.....

WRITTEN BY H. J. DARGENT.

THIS VOLUME ONE..... IS COMPLETELY FINISHED,

AND ALL DETAILS CONFIRMED AS I THE WRITER AND ORIGINATOR

WISHES IT SHALL BE SAID CONFIRMED.

IT SHALL NOT BE DUPLICATED, NO ONE SHALL BE ALLOWED TO
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THEREOF..... SIGNED. H. J. SAUNDERS SAUNDERS:

ORIGINAL WRITER.

TOTAL NAME OF STORY. IN THE REALMS OF THE UNREAL...

Descriptions about seventy of disasters, and of the power and ways
of great Blengiglomenean creatures. A dventure with the powerful
spies known as the Gemini. Twenty seven other incidents, mostly with
Blengiglomenean creatures, ad also storms. Seven incidents during the out
break of the war.
Seen in chapter one.....Volume one.

Seige and battle at Crowley.....seen in chapter two,
volume One.

Christian army unde p Concoentianian Aronburg victorious & at the second
battle of Crowley called the two battles of Kromer.....

.....Also seen in cha pter two....volume One.

Undecided conflicts eaging & at Jennie-Wren-Town. Chapter two.
Volume one.

Tornado at Jennie-Wren Town. ..Seen in chapter three, volume one.

Great victory for christian armies at Jennie Wren Town. Battle of three
days duration. Seen in chapter three. Va Volume one.

Christian defeat at Pullaway, and Angelinia Agathis threatened.
Seen in second part of chapter three, Volume One.

Christian victory at Titanic Fiar. Chapter three. Volume thr one.

Christian victory at the battle of Titan River.Seen in chapter
three, ...Volume One.

General Campa Campaigns Angelinian and other christian armies badly
outwitted at the three days sanguinary battle battle of Snowflake Gap,
seen in chp chapter three... Volume One.

Christian advance checked at the battle of Beoc Beppo Necklace....
seen in chapter three,..... Volume One.

Christian army under Aronburg worsted at the battle of Pepper-
Necklace.....Seen in chapter three. Volume One.

Christian advance delayed by battle at Clatterville.....Seen in
chapter three. Volume One.

Kindernines christians victorious at the battle of Henrietta,
seen in chapter three also, Volume one.

Christians capture the cities of O-My-Bass, Onion, Allabone,
Carr, Career, Foamious, Hamious, Fort Galson, and Beehive after
desperate battles. Seen in chapter three. Volume one.

I

THE STORY OF THE BRAVERY OF THE
VIVIAN GIRLS, CALLED VIOLET, AND HER SISTERS, IN
THE REIGN OF TERROR, OR THE GREAT GLANDCO-ANGELINIAN WAR....

INTRODUCTION:

This description of the great war, and its following results, is perhaps the greatest ever written by an author, on the line of any fabulous war, that could ever be intitled, with such a name. The war lasted about ~~four~~ years and seven months in this story, and the

author of this book has taken over eleven years in writing out the long and graphic details, and has fought on from day to day, in order to win for the christian side this long and bloody war, and though the christians had been threatened with defeat, on account of a strange Aronburg mystery which could not be solved by any one, not even myself, they finally won when they turned the tide against the enemy at the frightful battle of Aronburgs Run.

The Aronburg mystery as well as the murder of the Aronburg child, had threatened the doom of the three christian states, for the whole length of the great Glandco Angelinian war, and it was predicted that the solving of the Aronburg mystery or for the revenge of her assassins, was the only hope for any chance of the christian nation winning the war. Abbieannia managed to crush Glandelinia herself, after Claverinia had been ruined, and almost destroyed, and Angelinian nation almost wiped out in her annies.

By Henry Joseph Darger.
The author of thrilling story.

The scenes of this story as its title indicates, lies among the nations of an unknown or imaginary world or countries; with our earth as their moon, though there are two big islands belonging to Glandelinia that well form the shapes of our lands. The names of these nations are Angelinia, Abyssinkile, Protestentia, and Abbieannia four great Catholic nations,

there being no protestant nations. Other Catholic nations but rivals of Glandelinia also are, Mormonia, Hickenile, Hickencile,, Comdomonia, Glandlin, Spoonia, Croetoria, Madorria, Claesinia, and Fruetinia.

Next to Abbieannia Glandelinia is the most powerful of them all, and three quarters of the population are as wicked as wickedness can be. There are scores of other nations, but their names are not given. The two nations glandelinia, and Abbieannia, alone have in this story hundreds of thrillions of men, many thrillions of women, and children. The names of the Oceans are the same as the nations,.....

THIS imaginary planet is a thousand times as large as our own world and the largest body of water known as the Angelinian seas, could hold scores of our own worlds, and still have room.

its near neighbor and the next largest ocean called the Mc-Whirt hian sea, s. but which is the Protestantian Ocean, on account of its heat waves sweeping into the cool Angelinian sea, s and drawing down upon its waters the colder atmospheres of the Calverinian winters, is a most dangerous and fatal oceans, for typhoons which carry all before them, even in swooping the land, occur t so frequently that no one dares travel on it during the typhoon seasons. The Angelinian seas also have frequently severe typhoons which havoc every thing in an instant. Governor Hanson, and his brother Gover Robert Angelic Vivian, with their two wives, brothers, and the little Vivian girls, are the main ones related in this story. The beautiful children are so pretty that it could never be described. Before and during the war as we will see as we proceed, these brave little girls passed through indescribable horrors, but their imprisonment at Calverine, and Andean, was the worse suffering which they experienced before the out break of the great war.

In this story for more than forty three years, child slavery exi existed in the Calverinian country. Hundreds of thousands of children, torn from their pa parents we were thrown into the horrible factories, made to work themselves to death without getting a cent, and horrors upon horrors almost equal equalled that of perdition.

Abbieannia made four attempts to break this evil, in waging four wars with Glandelinia and though successful in the war did not completely stamp out this dreadful canker eating at the heart of the wicked nation. Before the Glandco-Angelinian war broke out Abbieannia had threatened to strike down the Glandelinian a nation with one deliberate war, but other nations mediated untill the danger of struggling with the foe was averted for only two weeks and then bang, bang, as Angelinia drove in herself despite all mediators.

The fifth war, the War of 1841 was so successful for Abbieannia, that she succeeded in freeing the Calverinian nation from the powers of glandelinia, but failed to have the desired effects of the child slave horrors. Smaller nations not named had been overthrown by Glandelinia, millions of child children alone had been carried off, and for forty years, the poor child children had lain blind and bleeding in these Glandelinian child slave prisons of horror, imploring for help from bondage seemingly in vain.

No slavery had been as cruel and shocking as this, and Angelinia h herself looked on in horror, but as long as Hanson or his brother did not make any move that threatened war with Glandelinia, nothing could be done.

During the bloodiest war of eighteen forty three, the Calverinian country succeeded to Angelinia, and Abbieannia, and this brought the first serious trouble between Glandelinia and Abbieannia, which led to the destruction of the ship loaded with children, and the Kings Wife and daughter and which

caused the Kings death when he heard the news. At the same time Abyssinkile had desired to make a junction with Angelinia, and at this news glandelinia went mad, and struck a blow against Abyssinkile, but Abbieannia in the war of eighteen forty one put a stop to her folly.

Only two years later after the great war was over, the child slavery which had only slackened, only was renewed and expanded so rapidly that the Zimernannia councils rushed orders for the crushing of that worse of evils and so war was declared, and Calverinia invaded, the foe driven out, and their own couj try invaded by the Abbieannians, and the wicked nation brought to her knees. Some of the most terrible things in the first part of the story are the ravages caused by the Glandco-Angelinian war, and by typhoons of great and destructive force. Great heat waves moving northward cross the Calverinian country, and also the cool Angelinian seas, and as it sweeps into the atmosphere of the Angelinian seas, the hot tropical sun causes the lower layers of air to expand, while lifting the upper layers like a great gaseous sheet at the same time. The lifted gas then spreads uniformly, outward in all directions, thus causing the heated area to become one of low pressure, while the sorro surrounding area has its pressure increased.

An ascent of air from an limited area causes an up uprush which forces a local chimney through the upper upper at ratur it contains, becomes condensed thus liberating as heat, a large amount of energy, which had been previously stored u p up in the process of evaporation. In turn this still rarifies the ascending current so that the draught is strengthened.

Warm vapor laden air blows in from all sides at the bottom to supply the partial vacuum, and the current in meeting at the center and rush past one another produce a whirling motion, which is increased by the additional new volumes of light air, which is condensed into clouds. These spread outward in the upper regions, and the central area becomes quickly through some mysterious cause one intense suction, which increases in violence, the motion, becoming more spirial, being now more than overcome, by suction into the great roaring vortex. Motion around the center v develops a stronger vacuum with the greatest violence in its intense stem of thousand mile funnel, which the layers of clouds spread far from the whirling storm brings upon the

region not struck by the cyclonic wind, fearful cloud bursts and floods, which commits almost as severe damage. This is the formation of the typhoons that sweeps the Mc-Whirtherian seas in particular and which tear their way into the Calverinian seas, and commit so much damage to the cities and towns, and the forests along the shores of Abbiaumia, and Angelinia. Motion of this kind is called gyratory motion.

The wind of the worse of these typhoons blow at a rate too high to be measured, but certainly one hundred times the velocity of the wildest tornadoes. The violence of the vortex prostrates, and sweeps away whole forests,

and devastates the strongest cities, raising waves on the Angelinian, Calverinian, and Mc-Whirtherian seas that overwhelm the largest ships, and at times swamps low islands. On the advancing side of the typhoons which are the wildest there is very little rain or hail, but as the storm sweeps over the shore, and land, the rain falls in blinding torn torrential sheets like torrents which are driven horizontally by the wind and broken into blinding spray, so that objects become invisible at a distance of thirty feet. Typhoons which threaten the Calverinian coast, in winter, but which fortunately pass off many times, are nevertheless attended with the most blinding blizzard and son snowstorms that could ever be described. Calverinian summers are long, and Calverinian winters are long. The winter is extremely cold at times, and mild at other times, but in all cases no winter passes without forty great snowstorms every winter. Summer is so scorching that millions of people unused to such climate move up to the north or into the Anglinian country to get away from the terrific heat.

The Typhoons which traversed the Mc-Whirtherian seas are defined as immense tornados of exceeding great violence, in which unlike the tornado the area covered by the whirl is too large for the gyration to be always determined by deflection due to their earth's rotation. Different from the tornado in size, yet like the tornado it quickly becomes extinct, despite its size, but nevertheless travels an enormous distance despite the resistance it encounters from the surrounding air and the earth. The direction of its progress is generally northeastward, and the gyration motion is opposite to the motion of the hands of a watch.

It is hard to determine when the typhoon forms but they are known to show their terrifying appearance in the afternoons or even in the mornings, though more occasionally during the typhoon seasons, and more frequently in the Mc-Whirtherian seas than the Cold Northern seas. There are some storms called Angelinian hurricanes, which exceed over ten thousand miles in circumference, while the path of the whole typhoon storm outside of its whirling destructive motion is nearly twelve thousand miles in width, its path of death and destruction being less than two thousand miles, its greatest force being the extent of one thousand, and its greatest vacuum one hundred hundred miles. The centrifugal force developed in gyration so close to the axis is too enormous to be real, and the diminution of the atmospheric pressure at the main center is such as to create a wild vacuum whose tremendous roar could be heard for two hours before the wind strikes.

Hence when a typhoon of this sort passes over a city, the sudden expansion and crush of air tears the houses to fragments in a very short time.

The whirling mass of air around the extensive axis moves solid masses many thousands of tons in weight, and scatters towns like chaff on either side of its path. The general formation of these typhoons are the same as the tornados but more quicker. Dark clouds meet from opposite sides of the sky in a head long rush. Gyration motion is established and warm air is drawn up into the vortex from below, while an ascending twisting column of air spreads out spirally as it joins the clouds above, but as the storm progresses forward, and grows larger, the cone shape cloud gets so large large that it cannot be distinguished as the form of a dark whirling funnel and as the motion increases in force, and violence, nearly the entire funnel descends until it sweeps the sea. The column when full grown has a progressive motion that varies from fifteen hundred to sixteen hundred miles in three hours but does not rise or descend at intervals like the American tornado, but sweeps on like the hurricane, while the rushing of the wild wildly conflicting elements produce a loud roaring sound, that can be heard at the distance of fifty miles before it strikes.

There are also peculiar typhoons, which are generally nicknamed the peevish typhoons. These blow in different varieties than the gyratory-typhoons lasting only a brief time. One variety is somewhat like a terrific hurricane in its raging fury, these storms occurring any time of the year, having no general seasons whatever, but they are more frequently raging in March, April, May, June to December. From March to May they exude their force and become gyratory, their force lasting but a very few hours carrying all before them like the typhoon at Jennie Wren Town before the great battle there. In the months of June to December, they have a calm center like the hurricanes, but during the

other months when they become more violent their center is but a few rods in width and so rage like the tornado carrying all before them. In this period their fury is unaccountable and their force is the greatest at the beginning. Their approach is similar to that of a thunderstorm but the clouds are more freakish and more denser, and the storm occasionally displays whirling funnels. They are generally mistaken as hurricanes, but the Angolinian hurricanes are very slight, and only wreck weak structures. Typhoons of these kind are considered as violent gyrators which may have lost its greater force as they generally strike the Calverinian shores and Angolinian coast in the east. Of the main description concerning the so-called peevish typhoons is well to be related. They are really of different varieties, and many varieties. One general variety known as the Spirian Tearian has three varieties. One variety which is temporarily mild in fury occurs only in the months of July and August and this is the first variety which blows in a similar way like the hurricane but are far more violent and not quite so long. These hurricane like storms are not so long, but the worse kind which are described during and before the war are worth noting. One of the most noted is the terrific typhoon at Jennie Wren town before the battle occurred there. Never have these storms got anything called lulls.

The first storm in chapter one was also one of these kind, and the great typhoon that shipwrecked governor Hanson and the rest at Calverine was one of these storms, and another tore the city of Evangelistia sometime before the Glandco-Angolinian war, and one that swept the Angolinian coast late in the Summer season of eighteen seventy two. The most violent of these had swept Jennie Wren Town and other cities, and another great one occurred during the later Easter Season of Eighteen Forty. There are three reasons why these typhoons get such names. As they are gy ratorial in motion all three of the varieties are exceedingly violent and vehement in force, and make such an indescribable clamor that nothing else can be heard.

The second reason is because they make such an angry roar in its approach. The third reason is because of its sudden outburst. The first varieties are generally called hurricanes by the Angolinians though that is not their proper name. Their character is notably different, their force much greater, and their approach swift and clamorous like the tornado.

At the advancing side of these typhoons the thunder lightning and rain rainfall is peculiarly violent, but at the rear portions of the storm the rainfall is very violent though there is very little thunder and lightning, and floods usually follow. These storms generally occur in the typhoon seasons which is the month of September, to April and May, though they have been known to appear in the other months as well. But in the months named they are unusually, and frequently more violent than ever imagined.

The first variety is generally called the Sirocannian Typhoon. The second variety generally occurs from the month of October to April, but are more frequent in October, than in any of the other months. Their velocity is never accurately known. They are exceedingly destructive and extremely wild, the Salablanian typhoons a good deal being its resemblance.

They advance like the tornado making a roar heard for miles in its approach. The rush of the conflicting elements is something terrific, the violence of the wind carrying all before it. The thunder and lightning is similarly violent throughout the whole storm, and make raging floods. This storm is generally called the Spirian Tearian typhoon. The Third variety is in the form like the tornado. But however they are the wildest. The force of such a storm cannot be described. They are completely gy ratorial in motion, and advance in a more straight course than the other two varieties. Their duration is seldom more than two hours and their velocity is generally unaccountable, moving at a rate contrary to its tremendous whirling velocity. Their fury at times can change the region swept by them into a general wind hell, and terrific are the circumstance that follow in its wake. By the Angolinians they are called the Demonedanian TYPHOONS; by the Abbieannians the Salablanian Tornadoes.

Jennie Wren town was predicted struck by one of these during the last day of March Eighteen Forty One, which slew three hundred thousand people, and destroyed property valued at three hundred million dollars alone in that city, and its surrounding districts. It gave not the slightest warning, and its roar was only heard when within grasp of the already doomed city. Hundreds of towns and cities were wrecked the coast as the Island of Hickencile, and the main land of Calverinia suffering the greatest, as there incapable damage was done for the destruction of two thousand five hundred miles, and cities and towns by hundreds were demolished beyond repair in fourteen hours.

Its rate was never known though many believed that it traveled thirty three thousand six hundred miles in fourteen hours. This was much disputed. It took nearly forty years to repair the damage done, and was worse of all it tore across a good portion of Abbieannia committing damage that was not repaired yet as far ad as the Glandee Angainian war itself. It tore across a portion of Abbieannia and Concontinian country at the same time it being Easter Sunder of Eighteen Forty one, where it destroyed three hundred billion billions of dollars worth of property, and killing and wounding three million people. This is one of the first greatest calamities that occurred before the great Angolinda Agathia disaster which also smote Abbieannia before she barely recovered from the other disaster. Its origin was considered as gyratorial like the Abbieannian storm of August the Thrid, but its velocity was never learned also. In the Abbieannian state Tripolygonia which had been swept along its eastern coast, hundreds of towns and cities were completely wrecked and destroyed, and the death list was considered as nine hundred thousand. This disaster also occurred on an Easter Sunday.

Two months after the disaster it was found that seven million people had lost their lives in those three Abbieannian states. Abbieannia had been the scene of many terrific typhoons, but the greatest one occurring on Easter Sunday in eighteen Eighty nine caused the greatest damage. Concontinia was the center of all the woeful misery and distress, it being stated that seven thousand cities towns, and villages had been destroyed in this nation along the eastern coast. This was only the second time that Abbieannia had suffered such a visitation for a similar typhoon of Eighty Eighteen eighty nine but in the fall, had occurred along the western coast which killed nine million people and destroyed six thousand cities and towns. Recently violent Terrocian Typhoons that had been vastly destructive to property and lives in addition of that in Abbieannia occurred two years before the Angolinda Agathia disaster while the whole Mc-Whirrhian sea was in a very cyclonic condition. One was the type typhoon of June 23th which swept southern Dandobia and Tripolygonia, and crossing the innermost coast of Calverinia, killing about three million, three hundred thousand people, and destroying two hundred cities, and hundreds of villages and large towns.

Another in August of the same year which tore across the coast of Protestantia killing five hundred thousand, and destroying three hundred towns and cities. Again the whole of Protestantia was swept the year later in the same month, by a gyratorial typhoon of the Thrid variety, which destroyed five million people, and caused so much damage that Abbieannia and other nations had to go to the aid of the severely smitten nation. Mormonia the same month was swept by a hellish Terrocian typhoon which tore across her southern and western coast and screaming like a sea filled with demons, destroying thousands of cities, and towns, and prostrating whole forests, with a loss of life that was unaccountable, or never accurately estimated, though sixteen million, and thirty million injured had been extracted within two weeks weeks after the frightful disaster.

How many dead there were was never known though 11,899,888 were found within the two weeks. The force of the storm prostrated millions of trees, a thousand feet high, and fourteen hundred feet in circumference, and raised waves along the coast that swept fourteen miles inland. The next year the year of Angolinda Agathias disaster in the month of March Wickencile was again visited by a strange and most peculiar typhoon never listed among the named storms of such varieties ever known. But though a strange storm, its force was something terrible, and made an unsolved toll of lives and a property loss of sixty million dollars. The cause of such a kind of typhoons are never known though it is stated that the eastern Mc-Whirrhian seas may be responsible on account of the hot atmosphere over its surface.

South or northerly winds from the Angolinian seas west of Min Wickencile generally drive these extensive hot waves across the eastern Mc-Whirrhian seas with great speed, whose opposing currents of winds from the cooler Calverinian seas, and from the winter regions of Calverinia and Angolinda generally starts these terrific and destructive storms which travels northeastward and annihilates all before it. These strange and terrific typhoons generally form in the extreme southern regions seventy thousand miles southwest southwest of the group of the great Plengiglomenean islands, and some of the fiercest further south or north also crossing the regions of Abbieannia and Concontinian shores. There are eight others of the Spirian Tearnian typhoons. Snobannian typhoons of mild force called gales, which move in any course, and do little or no damage. They probably form at small distances and have a short way to travel, and do not have much force. Their velocity is about eighty miles an hour at its worst. The Werranian typhoons traveling across the southern and middle regions of the Mc-Whirrhian seas seldom hit the shores,

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and to the great fortune of the nations at that. They have four varieties, Spirial, Gyratorial, Demondanian and Spirian Tearian.

The last two as previously mentioned are wild and dangerous, and woe to the nations afflicted by them. The Spirian Tearian and Demondanian are much alike in their force, but the Spirian Tearian at times exceeds them all. The third variety is called a Succannian much like the Yellow death that struck H n Hinkencile. Their path is one thousand miles, and their force is gradual but dangerous. They are much dreaded by the sailors, but these storms nevertheless seldom hit the shores of the main land. If they did people would have to live in caves and not built houses.

The fourth variety sweeps in the region called the Devils Blow Hole and are called the Banbobocian Typhoon. They are real Terrocians too but of four days duration, and these wind storms known as the black death generally become a Spirian Tearian. They are very extensive their distance being far however so far that they have never been known to hit the shore. But the hellish destruction witnessed by sailors on islands, and by the inhabitants give reason for these storms to be dreaded. They are the longest storms for their duration, and are the wildest typhoons known, and no tornado can ever equal their speed or violence.

The fifth variety much like the fourth though still, longer in duration are not much dreaded as they never hit the land or shore line, but they are feared by the sailors, and no ships sail out during the season of for these storms. They are called the Lin/lenian typhoon. The sixth variety also much like the fourth is called the Mildirian Typhoon. Their velocity is not known but nevertheless they call early all before it. Their path is often five hundred miles wide. Chamberlane and Ophelia got one of these during the month of December on the first day. Their onrush is most swift and terrific, and comes without the slightest warning despite the deafening clamor in its approach. The seventh variety is called the Virthrocanian Typhoon. Their cause is very mysterious but their character is much like the Spirian Tearian though of longer duration generally raging for three to five days. They are peculiar typhoons and are similar to the fourth variety as their approach is marked by intense blackness of clouds marked at intervals by tremendous lurid lights known as typhoon lights. Their occurrence is very rare along the coast, but frequent out at sea, and form only when the heat waves of are of a years duration. Their formations are generally at the devils blow hole and their path is often eleven thousand miles and their regular force is unknown. They alone do not start with gradual fury. They may be insidious Spirian Ty Tearian Typhoons of exceedingly great violence as they are clamorous in their approach. They approach frequently on a hot after noon in all months of the summer. Here are the greatest typhoons listed.

1. March the 30th 1841. Jennie Wren town struck by a typhoon of the most inconceivable violence. Three hundred thousand killed. Six hundred thousand injured. Property loss three hundred million dollars.

2. March the first 1841. Succannian Typhoon at Abbieannia. Death list seven million. List of injured considered as twenty one million. Property loss three hundred trillion dollars.

3. March the Twenty Third Eighteen hundred ninety one. Abbieannia again torn by Terrocian Typhoon. Death list sixteen million in whole path of storm.

4. January Twenty First 1910. Hanson shipwrecked in north hern Abbieannian seas by violent typhoon of strange character. Great havoc along Angelinian coast. Jennie Wren town wrecked by same storm whose circumference is thirty eight thousand miles. Three hundred sixty thousand killed, and six hundred thousand injured. Property loss three hundred million dollars.

5. December 5th 1910. Marcucian and whole coast for the distance of ten thousand miles struck and torn by the most terrific storm. Marcucian badly damaged. Hundreds of cities and towns wrecked and blown away. Loss in life never accurately estimated. Angeline also affected. Angeline and Angelinian coast the hardest hit. City of Bondinia prostrated to the ground with thousands of families buried under the ruins. Broads of the sea carry all before it.

ti

July 9th 1911.

Terrific hurricane at the city of Crowley. Also at Galverine. Loss of lives however are very few, though wounded are great in numbers, and damage to houses very severe. Thousands of trees prostrated.

August 31st. Nineteen eleven. Again Galverine and many other cities destroyed by severe typhoon of three days duration. One third of city of Galverine swamped and wiped out by dreadful hordes of the Galverinian seas. 300,000 killed, and 500,000 injured.....

September 30th. 1911. Hanson and sight-seers caught in a four hours typhoon on the summit of Mt Vivian. No damage reported as no cities or towns were in its path, though the funnel of the cyclone made a great sight in sucking into its whirling focus the molten lava of the volcanoes crater.

November 4th. 1911. Terrific hurricane at Pullaway. Also the cities of Angelina line Richee, and Angeline hit by another storm of wind of different character the same day. In whole path of storm the loss in lives and wounded is one hundred sixty three thousand five hundred fifty six.....

November 27th. 1911. Vivian girls caught in severe hurricane at Andean which causes great devastation, and great losses in lives.

January 31st 1912. Vivian Girls caught in terrific hurricane, at region not mentioned here.

February 1st 1912. Hans on Vivian caught in big typhoon storm in chase of the wicked Glandolinian pirates, and is shipwrecked on the northern islands of the Blongig, Amnoon island islands.

February 8th 1912. Shipwrecked by a worse storm of same description but of longer duration, but saved.

March 31st 1912/ Shipwrecked at the coast of Galverinia near the city of Calverine by a Terrocan Typhoon of four hours duration.

April 7th. 1912. Terrific typhoon of great extent along the Angelinian eastern coast. Four hundred thousand sixty five thousand killed and One million two hundred thousand injured. Prostration of forest cities, and towns.

April 12th. 1912. Five hours hurricane at Crowley. Two hundred killed and seven thousand injured.

8.

March 23th. Jennie-Ann-^U own and scores of other cities and small towns prostrated by a two hours typhoon. Loss great but not known.

June 1th. 1912. Vivian ^U girls saved from danger by a hurricane which breaks loose near Pullaway at night.

June 30th. 1912. The Vivian girls are caught out at sea in a leaky boat during a great typhoon. Have a thrilling time, but are saved.

September. 29TH 1912. Terrific hurricane at Galvestone. Severe havoc inflicted.

October 7th 1912. Mildred and Carrie wiped out by a typhoon storm.

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THE LIST OF GREAT DISASTERS THAT OCCURRED BEFORE AND DURING
THE WAR ARE AS FOLLOWS;

1. March the thirtieth eighteen forty one,
Jennie-Wren-Town struck by typhoon of inconceivable violence. Three hundred
thousand killed, six hundred thousand injured. Property loss \$300,000,000
Character of storm unknown. Same typhoon that tore Abbeinnia. See n.
in this chapter.

2. Easter Sunday eighteen n forty one.
Typhoon at Abbeinnia. Death list sixty million. List of injured, twenty
one million. Property loss, \$1: \$300,000,000,000. See n in this chapter
and other chapters especially chapter one, volume one.

3. March 23, th eighteen seventy eight,
Abbeinnia again torn by Terrocian typhoon. Death list tr three million.
Injured, twenty one million. Part of nation partially crippled in indust
rial matt. Chapter not given.

4. Moth Month not given. Year 1912. Shipwrecked at Calverine during a
four days typhoon. Angelinian governor with Vivian girls on board ship.
No one lost. Chapter not given.

5. Earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, and forest fires. Glandelinians suspect
ed of this outri outrage. Volume one. Chapter not given.

6. Another hurricane or typhoon at conclusion of ruption. And fright
ful clouds of death. Cities wrecked. Loss in lives great. Calverine. Almost
overwhelmed by lava flow. Volume one.

7. Five hours hurricane

7. Five hours hurricane or typhoon at Crowley. Two hundred killed and
set seven thousand injured. Cha character of storm mysterious. See early
part of volume two.

8. Terific typhoon along Angelinian coast. Four hundred thousand killed and
four hundred thousand injured and homeless. Prostration of forests and
towns.

9. Continuation of volcanic eruptions and wind storms, and tremendous
earthquakes produced by eruptions. Two hundred killed and hundreds of thousands
injured. Volume one.

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10. March 30th. 1912.

Jennie) Jennie-Wren-Town and scores of cities prostrated by eight hours
typhoon. Twenty one thousand killed in Jennie-wren-town alone. List of
injured prohibitive. Volume one.

11. Vivian Girls saved from the savagery of Glandelinian horr horrors
at Pullaw by terrific typhoon. Storm broke at night. Volume One.

12. Pullaway burned after being abandoned by Glandelinian hordes and can
conaded by christian guns guns. Great loss in lives and property. See n
in volume one.

13. The Vivian girls caught out in a leaky boat during a approaching ty
phoon but escape after a thrilling experience. Seen in o volume one.

14. 1912. Burning of Apple Orchard. Great battle and destruction of lives and property. Forests ignited and burned. Great disasters. Volume one or two.

15. Terrific hurricane at Calvernia of three days duration. Severe havoc inflicted. Great inroads of the seas. Sad loss in property. Loss in lives prohibitive. Volume one.

16. Mildred and Marrie Francis devastated and wiped out by scathing battles and forest fires. Great destruction for miles. Frightful carnage and sanguinary loss in lives. Volume one.

17. Typhoon of inconceivable violence along the Angelinian coast. Carrie and Norma wiped out. Terrible loss in lives. Time of great Calvernia war disaster. Volume one.

18. Vivian girls as rumored caught in terrific spiral typhoon of devastating violence at Jennie Riches while prisoners among Angelinians. Volume one or two. Jennie Riches series.

19. Vivian girls saved from the horrors of massacre by Spirian Tarran typhoon of inconceivable violence at Jennie Riches. Forests annihilated. Great loss in lives. Volume three. See Jennie Riches series.

20. Rumors about Vivian girls being caught in terrific typhoon that devastated Angeline (Calvernia). But facts not accurately known. Angeline slightly damaged by war horrors. See Aronburgs nuns series.

21. Tornado at Angelinia Agathia. One thousand killed. Thirty to sixty thousand homeless. Funnel believed to be outrider of great typhoon then roaring through the Mc-Whirtherian seas. 100,000 injured. Whole blocks leveled to the ground. \$1500 \$15,000,000 damage. Public and presidents headquarters totally wrecked. Occupants annihilated. See Cedernine series.

22. General forest fires south of Angelinia Agathia. Great destruction. Glorinia ruined. Fires caused by exceedingly violent battle. November 1th 1915. Volume three. Glorinia Series.

23. Burning of Aurandicallio. Considerable loss of lives. Great damage in property loss amounting to millions of dollars. Part of Manuscript not given.

24. Sacramento and Chamberlane destroyed by gigantic spiral typhoon. Terroclan Typhoon. Twenty thousand killed and sixty thousand injured. Two cities completely leveled. Volume three. N Cedernine Series.

25. Roseanna Hogan swept by Spirian Tarran Typhoon. Christian armies thrown into a conglomerate of confusion. No loss of lives reported however though the storm was damanating wild. City in ruins before storm outbreak. Christian trenches massed in destroyed trees. C Volume three. Glorinia series.

26. Frightful typhoon along Angelinian coast. Calverine (Angelinia) badly damaged. Scores of town along Angelinian and Calvinian shores blown away. Big fleets of ship ships totally wiped out. Great loss in lives. See chapter one volume three. Glorinia series.

27. Raging forest fires of wide extent. Vivian girls saved by Colonel Jack Evans. Fires believed to be caused by the foe or a battle raging before this occurrence. Volume three. Glorinia series.

28. Rumors of terrific typhoon at Swancincondia, but believed to be a great devastation caused by a great battle there, though a real typhoon of

Dedominadian type was really heading that way. May have passed her. Great damage in property however as the city was found wrecked. Fearful loss in life, too great to be accurately estimated. Volume two or three.

29. Forest fires caused to extinction by Spirial typhoon in the vicinity of Evangelistia (Calvinia) which was badly torn by battle and storm. And wiped out by fire. Volume three, Gloria Series.

30. Terrific hurricane at Bonillian rumored. Doubts are held however as no wreckage of the city was witnessed by those who went to see. The reports were that no loss of lives were experienced. Town of Francis Josephine found hit by Hobble Skirt typhoon. Five hundred thousand injured in whole path of storm. Volume not given.

31. Furious hurricane or typhoon at Calmanrinia. Five hundred thousand killed and six hundred to one million injured. Terrible damage along Calverinian coast. Seen in this chapter.

32. Burning of Calmanrinia (Calverinia). Caused by violent shelling of christian guns. Great loss in lives. Narrow escapes of the Vivian girls. See battle of Calmanrinia. Volume two or three. Either Cedernine or Aronburgs gun series.

33. Imporia and scores of cities torn to pieces by shell fire during the battle of Cedernine. Great destruction for one hundred miles. Seen in same volume. Cedernine series. See Battle of Cedernine.

34. Gollyer and Stanck wiped out by forest fires caused by same terrific battle of Cedernine. Great destruction for two hundred miles. Seen in same volume. Phelantonburg series.

35. Vivian girls caught out at sea in terrific typhoon. Have most thrilling times ever experienced by them in typhoons. Seen in Volume three. Norma Katherine series.

36. Another big typhoon at sea. Many lives lost. Blengiglomenean islands galled. Serious destruction to shipping. Cities and towns wrecked. Seen in volume three. Seen in Francis-Atlanta series.

37. Big forest fires near Marcocellio. Caused by the frightful battles raging along these quarters. Great destruction of lives towns and a thousand miles of forests. Volume three. Big Airknook series.

38. Big Typhoon predicted to have raged at Tartaria but nothing like it having been founded in facts unless a typhoon of battles raging there with sanguinary fury. City destroyed by battle which caused great havoc among the lines of the opposing lines. Great nine to ten days drama or of horror. Christmas day a bloody panorama of carnation. Forest fires by hundreds. Seen in volume three. Aronburgs gun series.

39. June 21th 1884.

Southen Tripongonia and pomdobia and Calverinia swept by great typhoon of inconceivable violence. Total loss in property considered as \$300,000,000 to three hundred million three hundred thousand dollars. Loss in lives too great and horrible to be estimated. Abbieannia fortunately skipped by the Terrician typhoon. Loss in injured sixteen million. Loss in cities and towns predicted by thousands though real number of towns and cities destroyed were thirty six. Calverinia havocked worse than any other place. Chapters in volume one. Child slave series.

40. August 4th/

Protestentia swept by great typhoons fringe. Death list five hundred thousand. Three hundred of towns and villages damaged. Besides two cities. F Volumes not given.

41. Proestenia swept by another typhoon of frightful violence. Five million injured. Loss of lives never accurately estimated, but hundreds of thousands were taken from the mass of tangled ruins. Ten cities wrecked.

Two hundred towns and villages and small cities literally blown away. Great destruction of forests. Five million dollars done damage done in Francis and Clarence Schmith alone. Loss in property about \$800,000,000. Volume three. Glorinia series.

42. Mormonua swept by typhoon. Thousands of villages completely blown away. Three hundred cities completely wrecked. A hellish confusion of wreckage over a space of thousands of leagues. General forests prostrated. Loss in lives or property not accurately estimated. Floods and conflagrations follow storm. See volume three. Francis Atlanta Series.

43. Hickencile ally to Landelina, visited by terrific typhoon. Cities totally wrecked by the score. Ten thousand villages towns and twenty cities fairly flown away by wind of a thousand mile an hour force. Property loss sixty trillion dollars. Loss of lives never known as many victims were burned by fire or torn from limb to limb by the rushing floods that followed. Loss of known injured. Twenty million. Known dead; Six million two hundred thousand. 80,000,000 homeless.

Volume not given.

44. Easter Sunday 1841.

Abbieannia swept by typhoon of almost preternatural fury. Thousands of towns torn to pieces. Five hundred large towns, twenty large cities, including Jennie Wren town, Mc-Hollester, Angeline and Jennie Riches and others frightfully galled. Angeline in Calverinia scathed. In eastern section by great outrider. Cities on islands laid in ruins. More than seven thousand ships lost. Loss in lives unaccountable. Loss in injured, millions. Calverinia, and Angeline torn by same storm. Both countries harassed by flanking outriders. See this chapter and chapter one volume one. Child slave series.

45. Terrific hurricane in Calverinia. Probably at Pandora and elsewhere with great destruction and loss of lives. Pandora only hit by fringe but severely havocked. See volume three. After Francis Atlanta. Glorinia series.

The

46. Great Battle at glorinia. Hundreds of cities and towns by the thousands reported wrecked by the concussion and shell fire. Greater loss in lives than any ever caused by all the typhoons comb combined. Calverine & shaken down by concussion. Concussion felt in Abbieannia and Angelinia also. Property loss known is \$649,668,265. Total loss o in property predicted to be \$66,000,000,000,000. Over the continuance of the horrid child slavery after Hanson and governor vivian had presided in Calverinia for that space of time after their children had been about seven years old of the eldest and six to five of the youngest the war had broken out and was raging with some considerable fury along the boundary line of Angelinia and Glandelinia. Glandelinian armies had tried to pass through crowley and Jennie Wren town to stop a rebellion of children then going on in Calverinia and considering it an invasion the christian armies down there had opposed the glandelinians furiously. The war had raged for considerable months beginning really in 1911 but the general way of the struggle did not start untill March 31th 1912.

Chapter One.

Death of Hansons wife and daughter.

After living in Abbeoanna with his wife and daughter for several seasons for many years, Hanson soon observed a tragedy, which occurred on a forlorn and sad Easter Sunday. That day had been observed to be unusually warm for even such a tropical climate as was in Abbeoanna. Early in the morning as soon as the sun was up the temperature had risen to a hundred and eight, and was one hundred thirteen in the evening evening at half past four, after being one hundred fifty at noon.

His brother Robert Robert Angelic Vivian, was with governor Hanson at that time, and being childless at that time, had seen the days of great Abbeoannian typhoons, and other disasters as well. Hanson had quarreled with his servant long before this, and now seemed restless, and so did every one he met. Fearing that at last something unusual was about to happen, and remembering the fatal storm of seventeen ninety nine, and having seen in pictures the wreckage, in the path of that furious storm, Governor Robert Vivian made up his mind to seek a better place for safety.

He warned his brother that signs of an elemental warfare was at hand, but Hanson scoffed and did not believe it, for as the time for a typhoons outbreak had not come, and as nothing happened as yet, though nine thirty o'clock came, Hanson had lost his suspicions, and retired at Ten O-Clock.

However both could not sleep for the heat of the night, and on account of the howling of the many dogs rushing hither and thither. Hansons wife and daughter became scared and fretful, and Hanson himself was in for begging pardon of his servant, and he also began to fear that a great evil was at hand. However

However with only a few fearful thunderstorms the night passed away without any stranger occurrence, though morning broke with gray skies, with the temperature again one hundred four, forty five at noon. Hot as it was a high southwesterly wind was blowing, and the sun shone brightly with out a cloud, the clouds having cleared away at ten o'clock that morning.

Toward the afternoon at two o'clock when the heat wave had reached its height being near a hundred and fifty, when his wife went to a party, Robert Vivian his brother, going near the beach of the southern sea shore, noticed a sudden changing of the atmosphere, and that the wind had changed to four directions in four minutes, then back to the south. Then all of a sudden while the atmosphere became oppressively quiet Robert noticed dark threatening storm clouds of fantastic colors and shapes spreading over the southwestern horizon, with amazing animation. Darker and darker became the ponderous globular avalanches of clouds, which though purple in color at first became of an ink line or exactly looked like smoke, while a strange ominous booming roar was heard along the distant horizon in that direction.

Robert however did not at first believe that there was anything like a typhoon coming as he had heard that most of them only threaten and pass off to one side. As it became apparent that it was really coming headon, he watched the storm approach with gravity however, and soon realizing it's true

character from the weird booming roar which he still heard that it was really striking its course for Abbeoanna at this season at least, he retraced his steps finding Hanson alone near a newsstand, and warned him, both then setting out together to look for his wife and daughter.

There was a sickening sulphurous smell in the air, and the strange noise was getting louder, while the cloud which had already spread way overhead and past the zenith became freakish in appearance, and seemed to dissolve itself into some thing mysterious and fearful. Simultaneously they noticed from the straight south there began a furious chasing of amber hued clouds mixed with yellowish white, followed behind by a great canopy which extended along the whole horizon from west to east, and a larger part

which spread over the entire west was trying to move straight eastward and westward, and north, and southward at the same time with a strange and peculiar roaring. This immense cloud was as black as a caverns opening, or like orebus and was intermingled with sheet and riverflash of lightning every moment mingled with a continual quivering of the heavens. Occasionally a louder crash of booming and rolling thunder would shake the air. It was a succubian that was approaching.

15. The whole city of Pandora in which they lived, was in death like silence early that morning, but now all the population was beside itself with terror many watching the approach of the fearful storm or rushing with precipitate haste for their cyclone cellars. The silence had now been broken by the millions of outcries from the panic stricken people, and of the strange noise of the approaching destroyer. The city itself was almost black in hue from the quickly gathering darkness, while the green of the trees and meadows glowed with a weird and spectral green and splendor.

Puffs of hot wind swept through the streets, and isolated heavy raindrops clattered like big hailstones against the sides of the wooden houses, and made wet splotches on the side walks as big as a man's head. The darkness had quickly become so thick that nothing could be seen unless it was from the increasing flashes of lightning, that was being preceded by the quickly increasing cannonading of the heavens. Simultaneously Robert Vivian heard a sound like something vomiting and like violent coughing.

He knew by these sounds that the advance of the windstorm was coming a tearing as if all the devils of hell had blown it out of their infernal regions, and having reached home, Hanson himself hurried to warn the others while Robert Vivian hurried for safety. Suddenly from the dark mass of clouds there blazed forth a bluish yellow flash of lightning, burning the eyes of the beholder like pepper. Terrific was the reverberating thunder which seemed to rend the heavens and earth like a park of crashing guns, whose concussion shook down several stores of buildings and made all the windows rattle and quiver in the city.

At this moment Robert Vivian chanced to glance up, and behold in its approach an appalling canopy of crimson clouds spreading over the sky near the zenith, and moving forward with the most amazing rapidity. It had an resemblance as if the judgment day and hell's immense clouds had come at the very same time, and the very clouds seemed to roar in the most relentless rage with the continuous roar of rolling thunder growing louder and nearer every moment the rage of the approaching storm seeming to defy anybody, even the heavens, and the dull boom of the windstorm itself in the distance was more plainly audible.....

Robert noticed the action of the great typhoon clouds, and realized that it was a wild Spirian Teurian typhoon.

The immense reddish clouds, had already passed to the northern horizon while the southwestern horizon became lit far and wide, by a sudden immense lurid glow, which enshrouded the whole of country in a strange red darkness. Three times this secondary red light appeared and disappeared while now amid the ever growing din of the thunder there seemed to be a terrible noise in the air as all hell had been let loose, resembling the far-away howl and screech of millions of legions of demons, which gradually increased.

Simultaneously there was a queer roaring and rushing sound high up in the sky while now all of the greater clouds seemed full of red fire, the thunder now roared in salvos of deafening cannonading, and with surprising rapidity followed the vast columns of water precipitated from the sky.

Soon the sounds changed, becoming almost metallic in their ring, then a rattling and a clanking, and a terrific explosion of thunder that sounded like a hundred thousand cannon.

Then all of a sudden there came a blinding flash of lightning preceded by another dreadful thunder roll that seemed to rend the heavens and earth simultaneously, and which caused the ground to tremble severely. Down fell the ruin everywhere, echoing through the streets in response to the great thunder roll. Another flash followed a moment after its forked streaks and rivers seemed to blast and sign the air, many of the streaks being like ladders. Another thunder roll followed with tenfold vehemence, and from the shock of the concussion scores of buildings utterly collapsed, with a great roar heard far and wide.

At this moment the dull booming roar of the approaching windstorm could be heard. Louder and louder it grew, while again came a searing river of lightning, which seemed to fill the black clouds with millions of streaks, that seemed to furiously stab the darkness. The report of the thunder roll seemed like a million cannon, going off in one sudden crash and rolling echoes. In consternation Robert rushed through the rain beaten streets it being almost impossible for him to make his way in the face of the pouring rain which would have in the day time hid objects thirty feet away it came down in such sheeted torrents. Before he could go any further the earth trembled as if there was an approaching earthquake, there was again the flash of lurid light three times more brighter at all however, than came the frightful roaring and crashing that reverberated far above the din of the other noise of the thunder.....

By the illumination of the lightning Robert beheld the approach of the seething destruction, for far behind he could see the clouds of advancing wreckage flying through the air at a terrible rate..... From the direction it came he knew that his brother Hanson would fail to rescue his wife and daughter in time and he himself was in the greatest peril. In the dazzling blaze of the lightning Robert saw an open manhole in the street into which he jumped and just in time for the storm was now passed through with a fury that no one could describe correctly. All of the houses about him went to pieces with an conglomeration of earsplitting sounds, there being a wild swirl of wreckage in every direction, and the tremendous rush of the wind as shrieking like a thrillion demons cleaned out the streets as fast as they were smashed in wreckage. The atmosphere became frightful with swirling and dashing clouds of wreckage, a which roared, crashed and banged amid the tremendous screaming of the storm. In a second more the storm had increased with redoubled fury, and the city of Pa Pandora became a roaring hell of destruction.

The uproar of the elements itself could not be described..... All of the half remaining demolished houses, now crashed about into total ruins, and the air became clouded with rushing debris of all description. So loud was the clamor that hell and its damnation seemed to possess the air and were venting the savage rage in the most horrible unearthly sounds, even louder than the screaming of a thousand railroad whistles.

Every place in the city within a few minutes time was reduced into total ruins. Monstrous frame houses were rended to fragments, lifted into the air and dashed for blocks like a foot ball kicked by a madman. Rushels of debris poured into the manhole almost suffocating the Abbieannian governor Robert Vivian, the savage fury of the storm continuing on in a savage paroxysm of relentless furious rage, then increased with tenfold vehemence the storm now blowing at its greatest force.

How long the tremendous uproar continued, and the shrieks of those being killed or mortally wounded sounded in his ears Robert could not tell. The crashing of the houses as the wind tossed them about like baseballs and rended them to pieces actually made the ground tremble. Within twenty minutes all of the houses had become maelstroms of swirling and dashing fragments of wreckage and human beings but nevertheless the storm continued its withering fury for a whole hour, and then it suddenly ceased though the rain still fell in sheeted torrents. Whole sections of the strongest houses had been reduced to mere rubble. When three days had passed after the storm, Robert and relief parties who declared that over over fifty cities and towns had been isolated from the regions swept by the mighty cyclone, all railways were interrupted, and everything in the wrecked city and other cities and towns in the path of the storm was wrecked beyond repairs.

Robert had failed to locate his wife or Hanson's wife and daughter. I mean and also Hanson, though he looked everywhere, and the only news that he got was that two hundred towns and cities had been stricken by the extensive tornado and that eight million were under the dismal ruins.

It was a long while before he finally succeeded in locating Hanson. His wife and daughter had been rushed amid the ruins. Grief stricken Hanson decided to make preparations to leave Abbieannia, and get married again in Galverinia and to force down child slavery then going on in that saddened country. Robert Vivian himself was the father of seven little Vivian girls whose beauty could never be painted had they been seen for real. Of violet, Joice, Jennie, and Evangeline, their beauty could never be described, but their nature and ways in goodness and soul was still more pretty and spotless. And no Evangeline St Clair could beat them in their kind loving ways and of their love for God. They were always willing to do as they are told, keeping away from bad company and going to Mass and Holy Communion every day and living the lives of little saints, and the watchfulness of their parents made them what they were. They were Abbieannians by birth, but their parents dreading the great Abbieannian storms had left Abbieannia and first went to Angelinia.

Hanson Vivian who lost his wife and daughter was their uncle and as pious as their father, but he was a hercules for built, and a regular samson for built.

Way before Robert Vivian's children were born Hanson as already predicted had a pretty daughter by the name of violet Vivian. She herself was a regular Eva St Clair and also died at the same age as she did. But she was killed by the great typhoon which swept Abbieannia as already predicted in the first few pages of this chapter. By the time our story opened three of Robert's daughters, Daisy, Catherine, and Hettie had been caught out in a large woods just as a terrific typhoon broke loose sweeping a portion of the eastern coast of Angelinia, this occurring twenty seven years after Hanson had left Abbieannia. The frightful storm had lasted over two days devastating

a good many forests, and wrecking many cities and towns in its path. After the great storm the little girls could not be found, though close searches had been made everywhere. Many days had passed and still they had not been found. Robert had to give up the search in grief, though he being a catholic did not give up prayer. He telegraphed to the cities of Jennie Richee, Mc-Hollester, and Jennie-Wren-Town, and even Marcucian, and Vivian Wickey, but no trace of them could be found. Once in eighteen forty one Jennie Wren Town had been struck by a withering typhoon and torn to pieces. Over a toll of nine hundred thousand dead had been the result of that fierce visitation and the injured numbered still greater. The cities of Angelina, Jennie Richee and many others had been also hit, and Mc-Hollester a small city at that time had been rended to pieces and scattered to the four winds. The great city of Mc-Hollester was one of the cities badly wrecked in its most massive buildings and the storm's path in width covered three hundred and eighty miles, and traversed along the eastern coast for two thousand miles in a days time.....

CODE JUDGMENT : Full BUT DIFFERENT DESCRIPTIONS OF THE
DESTRUCTION OF CITIES ALONG THE CALVERINIAN COASTS AND ITS
HORRORS. ALSO THE PROGRESS OF THE GREAT DESTRUCTION FROM WICKET
LAND TO ITS FULFEST HORROR.

.....THE APPALLING FUNNELS).....??????

At some moment before twelve O'clock during a third day of intense heat on Aug st the Third at some point in the infinite abyss of space over the Catherine isles a zone of untold heat, assumed the veritable, took on the columnar shape, a veritable pillar of cloud, towering toward the zenith of perhaps ten thousand miles. However it soon became too heavy. It was like a tiny teetering house of blocks piled up by the hands of a child. At last the opposing forces of weight, which had been apparently subdued was to accomplish its revenge. Yes Revenge. And as a mighty tree might be imagined to totter ere it fell beneath the axe, so this ten thousand mile path of sweeping elements this disproportion staple shape of air toppled over in similar phrase oscillating, convulsing, and convoluting, then collapsed and falling, and being drawn down with terrific speed by the irresistible attraction of that earth, it rushed with a mighty thunderous roar across the sea and over the Catherine isles accumulating at a breath, an intense force, through condensation of its substance into a torrent of rain and hail it burst into stronger air, to hurl itself on undefended land and sea and sweep them with the most preternatural force of destruction. Such was the pitiable doomed place, must meet the initial pack or impact of the unimpeded typhoon now developed.

Only forty minutes had elapsed on the afternoon of the third of August when the great devil cloud made its gorrifying appearances among the boy King and Plengigloenean islands and sweeping straight northeastward tore its horrible swath along a good portion of the great Calverinian coast simultaneously leaving death and destruction in its wake. The driving wind tore and villages totally wrecking cities, taking toll of human and animal life and causing wide spread destruction, and literally blowing the plengigloenean creatures out of their very dens in the islands. Fatal news of the approach of the overwhelming disaster, which left mourning and misery in its wake, was sent out by storm signal stations in Abbieanna without avail, though far out of the storm's path. The speed of the whirling storm was terrific, it being a terrific warfare of the elements which swept the Plengigloenean and Calverinian coast simultaneously, and the wildest rumors concerning the fate of the western countries of Calverinia, was that millions upon millions of houses had been wrecked, thousands of villages and towns had been blown away, and the damage was estimated as \$100,000,000 in losses of property.

In the true reports it was declared that hundreds of thousands of houses in the city of Calverine alone had been leveled to the ground, or torn asunder by the driving fury of the wildest windstorm then ever raged in that part. Heaps of ruins and scores of millions of partly shattered buildings were left to tell the tale of the storm's irresistible fury. Two big cities known as Aronburg and Federal along the Calverinian coast had been reported

prostrated before the crushing pressure of the gigantic and extensive tornado. The whole region was reported transferred and transformed into a vast scene of death and destruction..... The winstorm had swept everything before it putting out thousands of human lives, tearing the biggest buildings from their foundations,, carrying away the debris, and destroying property to the extent of \$600,000,000. Millions were homeless, danger of death, famine and pestilence threatened on every hand, and picture the horrors of this mighty typhoon as it overwhelmed the mightiest and most substantial houses. Everywhere for miles wreckage and ruin of what might have been forty minutes before happy and prosperous homes. Not one house, here and there, but whole sections and myriads were engulfed by the raging avalanche of flames that followed.

Oh the horrors during the great storm. The bodies, of oxen, sheep, and pigs were carried through the air, or sent crashing through barns, and farm houses, as the storm swept over the farms, cities full of people struggling to keep alive in their falling houses, amid the artillery likeroar of the wind and what was that, the shock of crashing houses that threatened destruction that to all that got buried among its tons of whirling debris and wreckage.

Much more significant wreckage was blown away by the overwhelming currents of the winds, and a glimpses of untold untold horror could be seen of those whitened faces, that stared in agony and terror through the wreckage of their homes. Hundreds of human bodies were blown about, poor torn tabernacles of human beings,, men women and children, torn from limb, to limb by the great force of the wind. Hundreds of bodies of little children blown hither and thither at the mercy of the horrible storm were crushed and mangled. The destructive windstorm over a thousand miles wide swept the whole Calverinian coast, rendering all the inhabitants that survived homeless, and killing scores of thousands.

The storm advanced with the roar of artillery destroyed an indescribable number of houses, and wrecked appalling numbers..... The Calverinian coast had been in the grasp of the worse typhoon ever experienced in that region, and whose reports stunned the whole world.

Reliable reports placed the number of killed along the coast as one hundred ninety five thousand, but greater rumors of almost unbelievable disasters trickled in from remote resources. Every city and town on the great Calverinian coast had been overwhelmed by the great storm. Hundreds upon hundreds of men women and children, were homeless in Aronburg, and hundreds upon hundreds of thousands were killed, and indescribable damage was done.

The wind had been so strong that it carried up frame and brick houses like chips in its path, and crushed stone or brick houses of immense size in ten minutes time..

During the few days before the outbreak of the great storm itself itself the temperature of the heat had been as high as one hundred ten in the shade and one hundred and forty six in the sun.

All who were first aware of the approach of the storm noticed a thunderheaded shape of cloud of copper or fiery color advancing slowly from the south west, and appearing in the northnorthwest at the same time, and moving opposite directions..... a cloud of columnar shape towering near the zenith and moving toward the direction of the Calverinian coast..... All the inhabitants were not aware or did not take notice of the advancing storm,, untill after two hours had passed the storm moving across the region had lashed the sea into a mad hell of waves and was tearing with its terrible and screaming fury over the Boyking and Pongiglomenean islands blowing the population of whatever kind kind out of their abodes, and commencing committing incapable destruction everywhere. At this time the region along the Calverinian coast was being enveloped in intense darkness, which obscured everything from view, and here it may be observed that our readers can have no idea of the almost preternatural fury with which the storm struck the Calverinian coast, and infused it, its deafening and appalling uproar. The tremendous and universal clamor of the storm was indescribable. Not even the screeching, and bawlings of the barbarians or demons could compare to it. The storm swept the shore and coast moving north and eastward and lasting the same length of time as the two Abbiannian typhoons did and that was an hour.

Deafening and indescribable was the savage roarings, and plaintive howlings of the windstorm, and the million cannon like roar of homes being swept to their destruction. Rattlings even filled the air, and despite all this appalling tumult could be heard the shrill hissing in the air, as if millions of thrills of demons and serpents of hell together were making the sound.

The whole coast was obscured in the dashing spray and fury of the rushing ocean of tidal waves which along the rocky shores, and high li lands roared and banged like a thrillion cannon.

The storm wrecked everything, sparing nothing, and nearly an hour the appalling tumult continued, then silence all of a sudden. The nucleus of the whirlstorm then passed off in a burst of horrible thunder which almost deafened and blinded whole multitudes, that survived the disastrous disaster.

Every building in the villages and towns and even cities were leveled to the ground, and not a tree in the western jungles were left standing without being shattered. The loss of life was even appalling, and more frightful was the number of injured and dying, buried amid the burning and water swamped wreckage. Even when the cloud gave forth its horrifying appearance, it was in millions of convolutions at the advancing portion, and came with great rapidity enveloping the whole region in pitch darkness. For twenty minutes before the darkness came the roaring of the approaching storm could be heard, but when it struck the horrible roar was like artillery, and my how the hundreds of thousands of trees went down before that blast. Nothing stood and the noise of rending destruction in street after street in the city of Bondinia, sounded as if all the world was coming to an end. The roar had been earsplitting. Whole walls of the buildings had been scattered to the four winds, and thousands of men women and children, had been buried amid the windrows of wreckage. Many towns were scattered, and the northeastern section of the Angolinian coast was also galled by another cyclone at the same time, which devastated the city of Angoline, and others along that portion, every city and town being frightfully damaged, and more fearful here was the frightful toll of human and animal lives. In the path of both storms heartrending misery and mournful mourning was left in every home not wrecked by the fatal and relentless fury of the two storms. The big city of Wickey Lansinia Angolinia was galled. Angoline was scathed, and other towns including Mildren Greenburg were wiped out. Along the northeastern coast of Angolinia fierce and dreadful funnels added as flankers of this terrific storm of the Angolinian seas, and all the regions struck by those windpipes of the skies was disillusioned. And to make matters worse the only kind of aid that was offered by the wicked Angolinians was that as many as the child slaves that could be spared was rushed to the scene of disaster to do what they could to aid the injured..... And those fallen beneath the wreckage of the damned city of Jennie Turner (Angolinia) and in repairing the almost totally wrecked homes. The surviving men of the wrecked cities worked frantically on the ruins, and adding to the conglomeration of disasters forest fires started by lightning during this storm wiped out completely all the towns and villages, and the wreckage of the devastated city cities left by the storm. At the time of this disaster Violet and her sisters had not yet been born.

Chapter II

GOVERNOR HANSON'S REPORT OF HIS EXPERIENCE OF THE GREAT CALVERDITA DISASTER OF 1841 IN ABBIEANITA.

General or Governor Hanson Vivian and his poor wife and daughter had been visiting in Calverdita in Abbieanita at that time when the fatal typhoon passed over the whole of Abbieanita on that sad Easter Sunday. At four or five o'clock this storm broke with a frightful roar, one hundred million demons seeming to have been left loose, the artillery like roar of the destruction having caused all the listeners to stand appalled. A few minutes had passed in that beautiful beautiful city of Calmanrinia, and most of the inhabitants had been caught in an almost preternatural whirl of unseen forces thousands upon thousands falling dead under maelstroms of crashing timbers while thousands upon thousands of others were scratched bruised or maimed in the chases of debris that swirled and fell. Hanson who had escaped without injury saw before the outbreak of the storm a portent in the south west as black as ink. Not taking any notice of it he did not know its treacherous nature until there suddenly came the dull boom of the storm which grew more and more intense as if tightening its forces to let them loose on the man made cities with the scorn of the king of furies. Even before the dull booming Hanson had seen the approach of an immense swiftly advancing cloud which had freakish signs in it resembling the great wall of cloud that spreads over the sky during a great forest fire, or a wild volcanic eruption.....

It was full of bubbles the blacker portions undulation in great convolutions while numbers of cone shape shaped white clouds extended from the lower extremity of the blacker masses, twisting and whirling in a manner which would have brought .. any ones suspicion at once. His story is as follows;;

"It indeed was an evil omen" He said. To his friend Evans who he had known before Violet and her sisters ever knew him. It was about thirty minutes to five when I saw a purple portent in the southwest as black as ink which was surprisingly parabolic at the advancing edge. First believing it nothing at all I payed no attention to it, but continued my supper with my wife and daughter. A strange darkness unusual than anything that I have ever seen before since living in Abbeinnia, gathering quickly, attracted me and as I looked out of the window again, and in that direction, to my horror saw a purple cloud, at the front front, and a black portent under the western sky and southern reaching clear to the zenith in the fashion of two immense clouds in the form of two immense wings each trying to race the other, and move in two directions, all being the color of ink, and which was advancing over the city with indescribable speed, spreading and expanding in the most appalling manner, and in a few minutes the city had been involved in its most frightful blackness, a dreadful, unearthly, indescribable, sackcloth blackness overshadowing us entirely.

Everything was blotted from view, only an angry spot of flickering fire red light as if it were the terrible eye of God, appeared in the southwestern horizon were a convulsive mass of blood red clouds, seemed to advance with the speed of sheet, lightning. From the black mass along the southeastern horizon and western also angry sky splitters shot seemingly from every direction mingled with a continuous dull moob booming of thunder, and above the surface of the cloud seemed to dissolve as if torrents of water was being precipitated from the skies.

I and my wife and child were almost prostrated with terror. From the distance where the lightning played there was a salvoes of rolling thunder, breaking the dead suffocating silence. The sudden overspreading of the seeming supernatural darkness was unaccountable, and frightful, and for a moment I could not stir so thick was the gloom within the dining room of my house. But soon however the red angry light became so intense that there was some light to see by and some how or other I began to believe it was some frightful volcanic eruption, as the light was in the direction of a range of active volcanoes.....But I was mistaken..... Even at the first approach of the cloud I had not taken notice of a strange yellow color coloring in the west which had been observed by many thousands of others by which they save saved their lives.....As the darkness grew worse a strange humming over head far above attracted our attention and which continued and grew louder, while the thunder boomed and roared to gradual deafening crashes.

! Large rain drops making splashes as big as plit plates on the sidewalks began to fall thickly, and in the lull of one of the horrible thunder crashes, a strange dull booming roar broke loose in the distance in the direction of the red light, which was rapidly fading. The noise sounded like an approaching freight train crossing a bridge and grew more and more intense as if a million train of cars was running through a hollow tunnel at the same time.....A screaming squall shrieking like a thousand demons swooped down in the distance, rended to pieces a number of houses, amid a frightful crashing and banging, and rose again shaping like a gray swirling funnel. Louder became the roar in the distance. To me the approaching storm seemed to be tightening its forces to let them loose on the Abbeinnian cities in its path, with all the scorn that the king of furies can show. From that red-light there could be seen passing through the southern part of the city of Galmanrinia that would make any one suspicious and scared, which resembled black clouds of smoke trailing along the ground, and everything in that direction seemed to be a chaos of approaching destruction.

During the approach of this horrible shroud, I heard sounds of something ripping like canvas, and also heard the far distant roar of the destruction that resembled the battle of volcanoes. The storm itself approached with an appalling roar, the smell of sulphur prevailing the air, a cloud burst of rain started with a hissing roar mingled with a torrent of big hail stones, there was a thunder roll that seemed to split the earth

and reverberated in millions of echoes, another squall of wind burst with a wailing roar, I heard the rending of timbers, the shrieks of the terrified and the roar of a collapsing wall..... The red light still maintaining I saw something like banks of black rolling clouds advancing through Mc-Hollester street, toward me amid a deafening crash and conglomeration of roars and booms. It was the wind raising impenetrable clouds of dust from the tearing and rending wreckage. Then the red light disappeared an erebus darkness overshadowing us. At this moment the sky all of a sudden became dazzling bright, a frightful leniar seemed to rend the sky, followed by an earsplitting, earthrending thunder crash, that exceeded all description.

It reverberated onto countless awe inspiring echoes. Then came the shock. The moment was terrible. Wind sheeted torrents of rain, lightning, and ear splitting thunder rolls, crashing every second combined in one general uproar, there was a roar that seemed to be ten times worse than can be heard from a great volcanic eruption, and not wind but a whirl of supernatural power, seemed to grasp thousands of buildings at every breath, and in a twinkling of an eye sent them careening into piles upon piles, of twisted chaos and wreckage. I was literally blown out of my house and forced to turn some complete summersaults or cartwheels, and blown into a chicken house, and into a yard opposite my own home which was torn to pieces, and its walls scattered about as to say..... I escaping the avalanche of falling debris only to be rolled about two thousand five hundred hundred feet or yards by the wind, being attired in a chicken coop chickens and all which had been blown over my head. Wooden houses just across the street were lifted up and set down again in all kinds of grotesque poses and then shattered to flattened ruins. All the trees that had been growing in the streets snapped and twisted and in one second nothing was left of them but shattered trunks and stumps many others having been pulled from the ground and vaulted high into the air the missiles of a fierce and terrible invader.

Eddies of power and not wind,, as it seemed grasped the thousands of buildings, and sent them careening into scattered piles of kindling, or set them down with a jar in all kinds of grotesque poses, or to fling wooden houses like hard kicked foot ball footballs.....

The windstorm according to reports lasted over three quarters of an hour, but nevertheless when the next day the darkness gave way to light once more, the whole city of Calmanrinia was a mass of flat flattened wreckage, of buildings, the main five or six to ten story buildings, being reduced to one story junk piles,, while everywhere lay windrows of timbers, piles ten feet deep, with here and there many thousands of the strongest buildings all sprung awry..... The torrental inroads of the sea, though it saved the city of Cam Calmanrinia from destruction from fire, added to the lists of the those killed under the wreckage, as I heard the waves at the outbreak of this terrific storm along the whole coast becoming like a rushing ocean of hills hells maddened waters..... But fifteen minutes later the waves got so tremendously high that they rushed with the most incredible rapid velocity, the heavy seas seeming to reach the very skies and being in reality more than three hundred and eighty feet high above even the high water mark roared like a thrillion cannon along the rocky portions of the shore, and had not only partly uninhabited Calmanrinia, but laid the cities of Angeline Francis, Kauffmann Francis, Marcucian and many others completely under water for many days to the depth of a hundred feet completing the work of great destruction done by the storming typhoon. As the enormous volume of water spread itself over the land for a couple of miles inland, raging floods of hell followed, which swelled the Abbieannian rivers including the great Erinie to the horror of wreckage and desolation, and thousands of cities and towns and villages way out of the storm's path report of sufferings from great floods.

The waves of the crazed seas carrying windrows of wreckage before it entered every street of Calmanrinia crushing the houses against the wrecks houses still standing, which fell before both pressure of sea and wreckage.

Thus is all that governor Hanson, and Miss Vivian could tell about this fatal disaster which had occurred on an Easter Sunday evening. Except of finding his wife and daughter among the wreckage dead; it being the greatest disaster that Abbieannia had ever suffered in the case of all the past typhoons. As Hanson had also seen in the statements of books on storms and cyclones there had been along the sea ports of Angolinia Francis several large stone built quays which during another great storm which swept eastern Angolinia, had been suddenly detached from their foundations by the rushing

tidal waves of the storm lashed seas, which rolled in mountains into the very city the stone quar quays being hurled bottom upwards, and thousands of persons sheltered on this were lost. These waves making a roar hoared for hundreds of scores of miles, even rushed up the formidable mouths of the great Normini, Norminie, Erminie Run, the Angoline, Normas Run, and Aronburgs Run filling them to overflowing and forming them into raging torrents, that carried all before it, despite the rushing currents of these mighty rivers and flooded the country for the extent of six hundred and fifty miles, causing a loss of lives amounting to a million. The frightful seas continued in this frightful state for hours before they gradually subsided. The full number of killed and injured could not be stated by the national authorities until two months after this storm, when inaccurate reports placed the property loss in the city of Jennie Turner and Angeline Richee alone as \$100,000,000, and a list of five million to sixteen million dead in the whole storm's path along. The largest numbers were crushed in the ruins of falling churches which had sustained the storm's worse fury being reduced into shatter shattered ruins at the first onset of the storm alone. In the city of Jennie Richee alone the dead and injured amounted to about 500,000.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTIONS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF ANGULIEIA AGATHIA AND IT'S HORRORS.

This city lay on the southwest coast of Calverinia and was in the path of the same storm that tore Abbieannias coast on that fatal Easter Sunday. The forenoon of that Easter Sunday though the weather had been and was still quite windy and wintry, with a snow covered ground was nevertheless beautiful with a serene sky and a fine frigid breeze blowing from the northwest with occasional snowstorms scattered here and there. The previous days however had been unusually cold and snowy for even that part of the year for such hard winters as Calverinia and Southern Abyssinkile has, and all that forenoon of that Easter Sunday at the southern coast of Calverinia a severe blizzard had been raging in all its fury, but the western horizon under the snow clouds unnoticed by any one in Angolinia Agathia had appeared to have an orange colored tint. At six o'clock in the morning the snowstorm having then started a fiery yellow streak had been noticed by those of the signal station men along the coast which had appeared along the horizon from south west to northeast which before the snowstorm really broke had increased with great intensity, and when it neared the zenith that afternoon when the snow storm suddenly abated a black portent of clouds appeared along the horizon and the atmosphere though winter winter appeared to be suddenly filled with an oppressive radiance.

At fifteen minutes after six in the evening a dull booming noise proceeded half an hour's coughing sound which was heard along the horizon and which resembled the distant dun of furious waves streaming over a rocky shore. The peculiar noise increased gradually but quickly and at six thirty the storm broke.....It broke with a roar resembling the discharge of the heaviest cannons. Such wild scenes of dense destruction followed that it could never be correctly told.

Before the violent gusts of the winds the hundreds of thousands of buildings were torn to pieces, the best and strongest being leveled clear to their foundations. In addition to the horrors occasioned by the full fury of the great typhoon, the devoted inhabitants who survived survived were exposed to the ravages of fire. In the darkness of the stormy night the whole city appeared afire in a thousand different places at once which became so bright that any one could read by it, and if it had not been for the torrents of rain and snow and sleet falling that proceeded the great typhoon the fire would have consumed everything. So though the fires continued they could not become a general conflagration.

DESTRUCTION OF EVANGELISTIA.

In the whole history of all typhoons no matter where they occurred no death or destruction can be compared with any other storm that the first frightful black squall or sarcococinian which had after a twenty four hours progressive movements in one direction moved a narrow wide and gruesome path along the Calverinian coast during the long and tiresome glandco-Abbieannian war of 1841. It was really unparalleled and even exceeded the fierce Abbieannian disasters of those two sad and eventful Easter Sundays. It was the same storm that swept over the northern Angelinian coast which almost blew the city of Evangelistia off the map entirely, and caused all of the rivers in Calverinia to make the greatest and most extensive floods in the history of floods and caused a loss of lives that exceeded all loss of lives in any storm ever known. Calmanrinia Francis fortunately had not been in the direct path of this gigantic twister but it was isolated from the ruined cities, partly flooded, and the loss of lives in a near by city was never accurately known.

As even predicted the fair city of Evangelistia (Angelinia) was barricaded by the range of pondon and yivian mountains. The great and small Catherine hills tower above her on the southwestern and northeastern fringes, and on the southwestern and eastern skirts also the Carnation and Mc-Hollester ridges. Part of the city was built on the sides of the Mc-Hollester ridges where everything had been swept clean. On account of this great barricade of surrounding hills the cities of Evangelistia and Evangeline Stclair were considered typhoon proof, but it was only an imaginary protection, being swiftly proven to be a flimsy fabric indeed.

Fortunately however this storm passed the range of the Blengiglomenoan and Boyking islands, but nevertheless in the southern parts of Angelinia the roaring demon of death had already reaped a grim and horrible harvest of lives and property for over a thousand miles since it struck the shores, and as it trailed along the Angelinian coast it was feared so sure that this screaming mad hell of wind and flood cloudbursts, would move upon the islands, but the storm swerved more to the east, and passing the islands without doing any damage, move still more eastward and advanced on all the coast towns of Angelinia, and head on for Evangelistia in particular. With a roar of a million cannon it swept over the hill tops, prostrating whole forests, and soon every ridge and plains struck was a scene of devastated devastated trees and towns. The uproar was indeed appalling a veritable crash of hell and wind hell of fury from the clamor. The typhoon carrying all before it rushed through the valleys with the neat and deadly precision of some omnipotent mowing machine. Evangeline Stclair was torn to pieces, Evangelistia at first was leveled to the ground with the annihilation of all its population, lumberlans, Topsy, Rosa, and Prue big cities were galled by beyond description and the outer towns fairly blown away nothing escaping in its ghastly path.

At Evangelistia thick heavy rainclouds of what seemed to be rain clouds but of various colors approached from the northeast, through which the sun had only fleeting glimpses glimpses. Thunder and lightning broke heavily and torrents of rain a regular summer storm before the outbreak of the greatest of known typhoons. It was when the rain was at its height that the various colored clouds seemed to move in various directions, some crossing each other and moving like gratory birds. While at the same time a queer mass of ink black clouds were seen approaching with indescribable swiftness from the southwest, while a dull boom sounded in the distance.

CYCLONIC CONDITIONS OF THE SEAS!!!.....

Many weeks before this great typhoon great cyclonic conditions unknown to all prevailed on the Angelinian and Mc-Whirthian seas on account of the hot waves passing northeastward from the southern Mc-Whirthian seas and toward the regions of the plengiglomenean islands. One frightful storm already reported had already struck a portion of Calmanrinia (Calverinia) scathing the entire eastern Angelinian shoreline for hundreds of miles, galling southward toward Calverinia and only partially damaging the interior. Many other storms had been reported raging far out to the west of the plengiglomenean islands and so several storms of the Terroccian nature moving in the same course were predicted during the Easter season raging several hundred miles of the plengiglomenean islands. One of these storms struck the Boyking islands however and committed great havoc. Another of these devastated a large part of the southern Abbieannian coast, and galled Calverinia in the northwest. Another of these terrific storms which had progressed northeastward without hitting any of the islands had been raging along the Angelinian coast for several days but did not make itself present in any of the larger cities.

It had been of terrific violence however, and destroyed a lot of shipping along the Calverinian coast, where near the city of Calverine for over three days waves over one hundred and eighty feet high rolled with the most irresistible energy, sweeping away every tree, village and living being swamping the western portions of the city of Calverine and tearing and stranding stranding coral blocks weighing one hundred tons three miles inland and overflowing the Mc-Hollester Run river as the sea rushed up its mouth. Another devastating storm had been advancing toward the city of Wickey Jansin Western Angelinia but the storm swerved too far east of her or west of her and she only got its fringe though incalculable damage was done nevertheless though without much loss of lives. This driving storm struck the city of Phelantonburg doing great damage, tearing through the grassy lanes, wrecking the city of Susan Mc-Farran, damaging many houses in Francianna, and galling Cheesetown. Near the city of Calverine the storm had lost some of its force and did little damage in the city though in its vicinity millions of trees were prostrated. A windstorm at the same time was passing over the Blengiglomenean islands which did on commit considerable damage amounting in the loss of property in one million dollars.

The disturbance was terrible during the first and second days before Easter and a gigantic typhoon suddenly appeared as a manifestation of this did disaster. But the Abbieannian typhoon was really the most extensive that really raged. As it came careering over the shores from the southwest it laid bare every hill of its beautiful trees.

TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION IN ABIEANNA(((((

The roar of the storm could be heard for fifty miles before it struck the city of Pandora in the Abbieannian country. Along the Abbieannian country to the northeast the windstorm drove a straight course advancing with a horrible roar and laying waste to whole forests and jungles.....By the score the towns and villages were torn to pieces and extending part way into the rain land the horrible roar of the seas could be heard for

sixty miles. In the outlying districts and countries, the typhoon gaining speed, swept away whole villages, annihilating the inhabitants in its sudden fury. It blazed horrid scenes of desolation across the Erminie countries tearing away every forest and annihilating every town. In the outlying countries surrounding Concentinia, a grim harvest of lives and property was reaped by the terrific typhoon. The typhoon increasing its rate since it swept Concentinia struck Calverinia in its fullest fury making the most terrific carnage and destruction ever seen. In Abbieannia great industries suffered heavily and total loss, factories, machine shops, and all kinds of industrial buildings at the very onset of the great storm collapsed like cardboard houses created by children. Every car system, every rail road line, were tied up completely and many trains had been wrecked with frightful loss of life. Not a single street car escaped.

Firemen could not get to the fires, on account of the sea of wreckage. Police departments were wrecked, and also the fire stations. Every well oiled traffic system was completely tied up. Marie Boppo Lansin, and Francis--Atlanta, had suffered terribly in damage houses and great loss in lives. Nothing hardly escaped in these two cities where they sustained the storm worse fury, every house being fairly scattered into ruins. The whole of the cities of Sacramento, Evan geline St Clare and Chamberlane, (Abbieannia) within the space of three quarters of an hour were indeed a sea of indescribable wreckage.

Travel on foot was practically impossible. With a withering almost preternatural roar the typhoon struck across Concentinia, where the crash and uproar of hell broke loose. All the wooden houses in the towns became maelstroms of wreckage which was scattered in many directions. Big and small houses were shattered into total ruins and clouds of wreckage and debris were scattered about. Advancing with its scattering and withering fury it simultaneously tore up the sides and over the crest of Jenny Torie ridges shattering every village into masses of wreckage and scattering all the debris in many directions. All the strongest houses were torn or shattered to pieces and nearly all the inhabitants were killed, injured, or buried in the wreckage.

The uproar here deafening the injured for life. The crest of Jenny Torie hill was verily stripped of every tree, the lower sides being covered with the wreckage which had been scattered in every direction. The dead and injured lay like grass. The storm seemingly enraged by the resistance of the strong forest plowed with an ear-splitting roar through the Carrie, Mc-Hollester and Aronburg woods, scathing the city of Abbieann.

Hell seemed to have spent its fury here as nothing was seen of the streets in this city after the storm but seas of wreckage and thousands of killed and injured men, women, and children.

At Aronburg Francis, some scenes of the most horrible destruction and horror was exposed to view. Here the dead, and injured, numbered 22,564, in men, women, and children.

WHAT THE TYPHOON DID, IN SETTING OVER THE MARCU- CIAN REGIONS OF CONCENTINIA (ABBIENNIA).....

About one hundred miles southwest of Jennie Riches, (Abbieannia) the typhoon was first noticed by a crowd of children returning from a picnic, who with their attendants saved themselves by jumping into a deep ditch but suffered severe injuries nevertheless. The men of the signal stations discovered the approach of the storm, and attempted to signal to the threatened cities north of Jennie Riches but the roaring storm gave them no chance. As it struck it tore the city of Jennie Riches to pieces scattering the wreckage into a sea of ruins. The storm tore through Jennie Riches at an unbelievable rate and then setled and stormed through and over the Marcucian regions of Concentinia scathing the city of Angeline and wiping out the big town of Marcucian. Not a single tree was left in the Marcucian regions which seemed to be turned into a wind hell from the clamor. At the same time it wastefring through Angeline which also became a sea of wreckage. Inroads of the sea completed the work of destruction and the Abbieannian city of Angeline looked as if an earthquake as had at the one as at Lisbon had been going on for a day at intervals of shocks. The buildings were shattered to their foundations. Every wooden house of any size were now mere kindling the whole city having been scathed. The storm as it stuck tore the city of Dolores Mc-Hollester, totally wrecked a one hundred story grain elevator carrying away the complete roof and

western walls of this building all the way across the sea to Jennie Wren Town (Calverinia) and the roof and wall before it drp droppd into the rail road yards flapped wildly like a gigantic and grewsome crow. The immense city of big Beppo Lansinia was hit withfull force the storm at this point cary carrying all before it. The storm destroying the meighbiring cities swept through the entire regions of concehtinia and before it stuck Calverinia bent to the northeast..... Every forest regions on the summits and sides of the hills were torn down or carried away, the storm cutting a wide swath in every direction... And death and indescribably destruction lurked in its wake. This typhoon was the second Easter disaster more terrible than the first catastrophe.....

THE SPIDER TYPHOON OF EASTR SUNDAY WHILE AT'S IT'S WORK....
WHERE THIS STORM THAT SWEEP ABIEANNIA STARTED IT'S CAREER
OF HORROR.

This had been the most extraordinary typhoon ever recorded in disasters of any kind and the most disastrous horror ever seen. It was along the southwestern Kauffman shoreline and Mc-Hollestonian shoreline boarding it where the immense twister lashing the Mc-Whirthian seas into hellish fury started upon its career of horror and destruction. Not a building of any kind in those cities along these shorelines was left standing, one hundred thousand houses in St Augustine disappearing into scattered ruins within twenty minutes. In the shipping yards the storm broke so suddenly that the sailors were unable to take any precautions and tens of thousands of ships were lost. The whole Kauffman shoreline was undated under an inferno of waves and every seaport was swamped by the monstrous waves which roared like a trillion cannon. The storm scathing the Kauffman shoreline and devastating the Harberrnian regions, advanced onward deviating its course and rushing across the entire western parts of Calverinia and took terrible was the destruction of Pullaway and Vivian Wickey. All that was left was the total ruins of houses. Vivian Wickeyanna and Dolores (Abbieanna) were blown off the map with the inhabitants annihilated.....

The reason the storm was called the "Spider Typhoon" was that the storm as it tore along the shore line gave a terrifying display of funnels, and these zizzacked in a most baffling manner, the reason why cities far from the main storm were fairly scathed. During its frightful progress the main stem of the herculean windstorm gave off at its extreme outer edges furious mimic storms which terminated into tornadoes from well developed thunderstorms, which added as flankers and these made a clean sweep over immense territories, hundreds of miles out of the way of the main storm carrying all before them.

The cause of this was the violence of the whirl of the main storm whose roar crashed in continually in billions of thunderroars. Hundreds of towns in Abyssinkile herself, and even Angelinia felt the full force of these outriders.

Angeline Richee (Abyssinkile) was wiped off the map by a sw speed twister, that traveled through her in the manner of a slashing writhing whip or fire hose. This funnel missed Confection C (Calverinia) though it was seen from there, and its roaring being heard for thirty miles.....

The main storm hit her however but did little damage as the city was only hit by its fringe. Another outrider traveling along the ground in the manner of a snake with its head high in the air hit Junction Dine (Calverinia) leveling or prostrating her to the ground. Grace Gretchen in Calverinia was struck by an outrider before it done much damage. Gretchen felt the force of the mighty windstorm however and was totally wrecked. But the chief disaster of all lay in the path of the big wide all powerful whirling cloud, which striking Mc-Holleston (Abbieanna) carried all before it annihilating two quarters of its inhabitants. The main extreme center of this typhoon tore through Jennie-Wren-town, (Abbieanna) where it annihilated thousands of buildings in the twinkling of an eye. What rate the wild typhoon was whirling while advancing upon Jennie-Wren-town was puzzling to even the most elect, but it made the greatest roar ever imagined and every other town in its path as far as Jennie-Wren-town were all in wreckage.....

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At the city of Jennie-wren JENNIEWREN TOWN which was galled the loss of life was terrible. The big grain elevator belonging to the city was missing immense factories, public buildings, and hotels were so crushed into ruins and so complete completely that they resembled tumbled down ramshackles of shanties, immense piles of debris blocking every street. All trains of cars were completely wrecked here, and sorrow and horror was witnessed. Every building was shattered into ruins and one hundred thousand perished here where not a house was left standing. One hundred fifty thousand houses had been crushed to one story junk piles within the short time it lasted, sixty cathedrals, seventy hundred churches, and all the houses were thrown down and over nine hundred thousand were buried in the ruins in which only two hundred and fifty thousand escaped unharmed. Seven hundred ships were shattered against the rocky shore facing Jennie Wren town and out of one thousand others all big steamers which had been blown out to sea only four floated black derelicts everybody on board having been killed or injured.

Hundreds of thousands of massive buildings were leveled to the ground, hundreds of cannons of heavy calibre were dashed three hundred yards by the wind alone thousands of human beings and animals were lifted into the air and dashed stunned and bleeding to the ground. The waves rose to a stupendous height destroying the seaport, and the entire coral reef covering the bottom of the sea were rent and torn to pieces so that they were late seen above the surface of the water. It was at Concentina where this storm annihilating every town and village seemed to swerve still more to the northeast where with all its fury it stormed toward the Mc-Whirtherian regions, striking the big city of Mc-Whirther which during the war with Angelina and Glandelinia held out so long, and stubbornly against the christian fleets. Here was left a sea of wreckage every single house being destroyed beyond redemption nothing but ruin being left within its confines. It was a regular hell of destruction. Here many children were killed this city having swarmed with child slave factories and orphan asylums. The children many of them were found so crushed and maimed that their literal intestine swarmed over the maze of wreckage.

Several children intimated and all were seen hanging from bare branches of trees unscathed by the terrific storm. Every house was leveled to the ground or torn to fragments the loss here being twenty five thousand, in killed in which five thousand two hundred sixty nine were poor children. The injured amounted to three hundred thousand.

FRIGHTFUL DAMAGE BY FUNNELS.

One of the big minor funnels of the great typhoon passed over the region of Angelina Agathia, sweeping over the Treian Vane region of this Calverinian city being a ten mile twister. It even drew up all the creeks and formed waterspouts in the small lakes it struck. Another minor twister which detached itself from the main body appeared to be forty miles wide. Portions of this minor storm seemed to have an upper stratum of air greatly agitated, and a lower stratum mask ash colored clouds appeared which flew in all directions converging as it seemed to a common center. Those that witnessed the destruction caused by this tornado funnel declared that this immense whirling cloud was as terrifying a sight as ever met their eyes. It seemed to be more awe inspiring than an volcanic eruption or a tidal wave and several portions of this forty one mile minor storm were basket shaped and appeared to be filled with fire. Its roaring could be heard for sixty miles. The main portions of the minor storm had the shape of two ink black wings and looked like a large sinister bird. These calesced to the ground with great and appalling fury.

This immense minor twister came rushing forward with scathing violence and many men, women, and children blown from their wrecked homes were lifted up, whirled head over heels and forced to turn many many complete cartwheels before they were dashed to their deaths to the ground.

Three little girls torn from a wrecked home found themselves thrown among the shattered branches of fallen trees before they could count one and so deep were they buried in the mud that they died of suffocation. Spending onward with a withering roar the forty mile wide twister struck a part of the town of Legree (Abyssinkile) thousands of houses being blown to pieces in the first onset. It then swept across the parosheck and Gertrudes lane tearing through the Mc-pollats woods and piling the trees

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 diw down ridges high, the wi wind whipping the bruches of the fallen trees together with such violence that they were snapped off or skinned of their bark. The barks of the trees were literally stripped and trees not prostrated were in a confused shape inclining in all directions with all of their branches gone. The funnel after commoting all his havoc in his region struck the thickly populated districts of eastern Angelinia, Agathia (Calverinia) repeating the same rending destruction as done by the main storm in Jennie-Wren-town (Abbieannia), but only one third as much destruction of lives.

The fubb funnel left a sulphurous smell in its wake as if his infernal Majesty had been out for a walk. Thousands upon thousands of boards were driven into the ground upright, straws were found driven into the barks of trees by the wind of this funnel and the wind also drove a brick through the weather boarding lath and plaster of a brick house, across six rooms a distance of one thousand feet, and lodged in it in the front wall of a partly wrecked house in the rear of this immense structure without breaking even the corner of the brick.

Even so great was the velocity of the brick that the laths without cracking any of the adjoining plaster were cut smooth. At the presidents headquarters the wind tore off the front wall leaving exposed a sign which read;

"FOR SALE. BOOKS, PAPERS, BLOTTERS AND CANARY BIRDS"

Black and bright golden yellow mud covered the walls of many of the partially wrecked houses although no such mud was found anywhere in the neighborhood. In the wrecked capitol building of Eastern Angelinia Agathia which was badly wrecked, and its main front portions torn to pieces, and where Hansons father and many others met death, a thousand dead chickens were found in the rooms, a wrecked cabinet and piano which had never been in the place before was found in the presidents library and the glass still stopper of many decanters full of sweet alter wine belonging to a visiting priest were found broken off and the bottles unharmed, and still standing upright. On a large library table

In a large livery stable belonging to the captiol a heavy carriage and three horses were carried away, the barn also was carried away but the hay untouched. Light picture frames were left hanging on the walls in one of the rooms of the wrecked capitol whose roof and several parts of its walls had been blown away. These were the freaks left by the funnel.

Another big funnel appearing like a big black volcano turned up side down struck the two Catherine hills near Gloriniana (Calverinia) sweeping them clean of every tree, struck Stanck and Collyer leveling them to the ground, swept across Cedernine, wrecking Glorinia frightfully and then drew itself into the sky with a burst of horrible thunder that sounded like the distant discharge of millions of cannon.

The town of Marcus itself was struck by this outrider, one thousand houses being blown to pieces in the twinkling of an eye the little town being scattered to the four winds by this immense wind spouter funnel. From out of this doomed town thousands of horribly crushed bodies of men, women, and children were carried one hundred miles. Many waterspouts were seen on the rivers. One big waterspout was noted on the Angeline river which disappeared after ten minutes. Other funnels all in a line were reported all up and down the Angeline river valley indicating the scope of cyclonic conditions.

Another minor twister attacked attached itself from the main body and rushed through Hedda Hedda and Ophelia committing terrible damage in the thickly populated districts of Sacred Heart City before it drew itself into the main cloud. At the same time the main storm had been tearing across Abbieannia it threw forth a branch that desolated Kilner, and a large Angelinian city known as Nelkingburg wiping them out. Two hours later it tore across eastern Angelinia moving northeastward and carrying all before it. The city of Zimmermann was torn to pieces and many farms were ruined. Whole strips of forests were carried away and towns after towns were wiped out &

After travelling two or three hundred miles this immense funnel disappeared into the main storm which swerved to the northeast desolating Bondinia and Calverine wells, and Francis Schmidt (Abbieannia).

WHAT ARE BLENIGLOMENEAN SERPENTS....?

The origin of blengiglomenean serpents is a mystery to all nations of the world, in this story. They have been existing as long as any one of the human race of the Angelinian world can remember. When they were first discovered, it was the greater kind called the Roverines and Dorthereans that were first formed. Millions of learned persons all over the world had tried to study these great creatures, and investigations had also been made to trace any learned knowledge of abscint people who may have discovered anything about these marvelous creatures, their habits, and what they really were. As far as found out in the discoveries of the writings of people in the earliest part of the year 100 they were known as great serpents that may have been descendants of great Dragons of old that had been existing before that period, but then this writing could not be proved or confirmed. For though species of Dragons, these great blengins, were never known to be dragons. Dragons in size are fairies compared to these creatures, and would be as helpless to them as a fly in a mans hand.

No dragons had been found in existence either, except those peculiar beasts resembling them living then in Abbieannia, but nevertheless it was help firm to the learned persons to call them Fairy winged Dragons, of heavens paradise.

By Heathens the creatures were called gucanianians or Feldorians, and many of the countries still call them these names. Who ever called them Blengiglomenean creatures no one ever found out, but it was because of the fact that so many millions of them, and a, all Roverines and Rebbonnas were first found in the Blengiglomenean Islands. So they recieved the name of the great islands.

What they really are however no one could ever estimate, and to the world itself the greatest mystery about the creatures, is that so many of them, and the most gigantic of all have human heads, and partway human bodies, with arms so muscular as to rend in pieces an iron bar twenty feet thick.

People had tried to find out whether they ever were small common serpents in the earliest life of the universe, but as far back as possible it was found that the same kind of creatures did then exist, though then not so numerous, and not so docile toward human beings as they are now. It was believed that they were first of all found in the great islands called the Randall isles not twenty eight miles north of the greater islands called the Boyking isles. These kind discovered with gigantic roverines with human heads, and arms which later were called the human headed roverines, and Rebbonna. These kind of blengiglomenean serpents were found to be immense in size, and though many other kinds all knew t new are discovered, none in all the world have been discovered yet so big Dorthereans and Roverines. Some of the big biggest roverines are called Inecorians, Crimexercians, and Crimercoans. But the common Dorthereans called the Humanheaded roverines are called Re Rebbonna, which mans great features with a serpents body and human form in one.

The Rebbonna when full grown exceed the size of any plengins in existence. As far as the year 1188 the creatures have shown a greater fondness toward children of nations as to exceed the Love of any mother, and as the creatures somehow knew the existence of God, they feel sure that any man no matter what nation he is in who ill treats a little child, just simply because he hates that child and no other peculiar reason, is not only an enemy of children, but also an enemy of God, and thus the reason no man is safe in their presence who harms a child just because he hates that child. The younger the child, the more stronger is the protection placed over it. If parents punished a child because of an offense it mattered little because the creatures help held it probable that the child inherited that sin from the actions of the parent, and the parent if doing so to the child for an offense, had to hide for many days to escape the vengeance of a plengin who saw the child punished.

Hanson's father had many statements of these creatures on what they are and what they were thought to be but nevertheless either one of these stated statements were not confirmed. He declared that they were great serpents of mysterious shape and form, many with human heads, but the people objected to this declaring that the plengiglomean creatures could not be anything like serpents and that it would be an insult to call them serpents. Other names were alike concerning dragons and Novemberborines, but none of these names suited either. Many kings of the christian nations called these creatures Exiltinians, and plengians, but neither told these names suit and it is as far as known been the fact that the creatures have been called plengi glomean creatures, and Rebbonnas.

Hanson's father himself had tried to find out what the creatures really were, but could not find out any thing about them to bring anything as complete success. Nevertheless he had first called them porthereans especially those with the human heads, and arms, and the others tuskorhorians and the like. Most of the humandeaded creatures called Rebbonnas are the prettiest plengiglomean serpents ever in existence, and the peculiar fact about them is that so many have long tails which taper to thinly for a great length as to resemble a gigantic rawhide whip. Thus these kind are called Tapro Taporians, and they are the largest of all the plengiglomean creatures ever known, and some extend to the distance of eight thousand five hundred and ninety nine feet, and when aroused are so frightful in their ferocity toward the enemy of God as to make a scene more appalling than a thousand tornados raging all at once.

One peculiar species of plengiglomean creatures seen in the greater plengiglomean Islands are the kind called Fairy Winged Gazonians. They are related in form partly to the horrible looking Grimesian gazooks, which Hanson and the others had such a thrilling time in the cavern that time before the war, but nevertheless they are only peculiar plengiglomean creatures, and never have their nature. They have wings like butterflies, and the head of a Tuskorian, and Tuskorhorian, but their bodies are short, and their tail still shorter. They have no scales, except what are commonly seen on head, neck and legs. They like the others however have rattlers on their tails. Their nature is somewhat like that of the fiercer kind called the Rebbonna and no Glandelinian army was safe within their vicinity. A million children of Galverinia valued their deliverance from slavery and death by the conduct of these kind of plengiglomean creatures.

Another peculiar kind is the freaked winged Oceanic Malferian plengiglomean Serpent. The wings even when closed seem open, and those who see the creature and its wings apparently open and then thinking how it is possible it is that the creature can fly, will no doubt be surprised out of their wits to suddenly see the wings with a great roar expand to a height greater than the length of the very creature which sometimes exceeds six hundred and eighty feet in length. Their heads though a little shorter forms like a Tuskorhorians, but is gentler looking and have long horns that are designed with a crooked band of several different colors who whilst while the horns themselves are yellowish in hue. These kind of creatures have fourteen different legs which are hidden out of sight when the creature is seen swimming in the sea. They are more commonly seen in the plengiglomean and Catherine isles, their ferocity to enemies of God exceeds all description and they are so strong as to wipe out of existence the mightiest whiptail ever in existence and even the widest tornado or spirally typhoon known. Some of these creatures have been found to exceed the length of twenty eight thousand nine hundred and fifty feet from head to tail.

Other kinds sometimes still more hedious than even a Griemecian Gazoon is the Gazonian that have yellowish colored wings in the form of a dragon. Their head forms somewhat like a tuskorhodian, but is remarkable for long and fully armoured in front of the chin, snout, and head. Its body is very short and its rattler very noisy and can be heard for twenty miles. Its one of the fastest swimmers of many plengiglomenean serpents known, and have legs that look more like a swans. It is exceedingly ferocious toward all people who profess that they are enemies of God, but despite its hediousness it has as much friendliness toward christians and innocent children as a docile kitten, and in their vicinity no children has ever been harmed by glandelinians. In fact the glandelinians have been wise enough to keep away from the region dominated by these kind of plengiglomenean creatures. They are very short in length, their scales are greenish in hue and the belly yellow. They have fourteen long fangs, and sixty three teeth, besides two long feelers on their tongue. They stand at a height of nineteen feet when full grown and are about three hundred feet in length. Their eyes glare like a searchlight even in broad daylight, and how terrifying it must be to unsuspecting glandelinians to see two great fiery eyes throwing bright beams all right around looking at them out of a dense dark recess of some forest.

They attack glandelinians without provocation even, and have been known to spring upon a large force of glandelinians marching away with child captives from ambush, destroy them all and carry the children into the christian states of Abbieannia. They are seen in all christian countries, and also in every island of the Mc-whirtherian and Angelinian seas. Some kinds of more tuskorhodian type are still longer and are about a thousand feet in length. Some kinds have four wings all or a strip striped and hued in all the colors the artist knows. Their habits and nature are like the Tuskorhadians and are also as strong despite the fact that some are extremely short in length. But the most peculiar kind of gazonian ever known is the one that has a tail that at a distance looks exactly like a long ribbon, when near the tail is flat and half round. It has wings like an angel and its body is remarkably short, though it exceeds all the other kinds in height. It is sometimes found to be eighteen hundred feet in length and is commonly also called the whiplashed tail blengins. The Dog-headed Gazonian plengins also belong to this kind of variety their tails seeming to be like a ribbon, and the wings of red yellow and blue strips with a cream colored background are in the form of a fan. They are as long as the Angeled Winged Gazonian.

Another kind of Gazonian is the catheaded plengin and the kind called the Dog-headed Blengiglomenean Gazook. Hanson used to say when he viewed these swimming in the water;

"If it was not for the creatures being alive, and moving, and having a head in full view, you would certainly mistake them for some freakish looking ship sailing along the horizon. Both kinds I have observed have four wings in the shape of fans, and are exceedingly short in length. Some kinds are hedious and some kinds are docile looking."

Another cat headed plengiglomenean gazook were seen that have no legs, and that their tail the most of it in part have a long rattler. Their wings shape like a dragons, and are greenish in hue. The head is red, the neck Orag Orange, and the scales green or yellow. The rattlers vary in hue some are divided in colors as red yellow or blue, others are blue for a certain length ending gray, and others are of various colors their full length. They are also as long as the Ribbon Tailed Gazonian, and though all these kinds are venomous this one kind is exceedingly poisonous. Every front upper teeth is a poison fang. These kind are only seen in galverinia and in the plengiglomenean islands. At night time their bodies glow like fire and high in the sky look like a long streamer of flame flashing through space. They have no cry like a cat. Their voice is a proverb. Hanson stated that the signal roar of these kind of creature is fearful to hear, and when in a rage, their roar can put a million demons in the greatest terror. Their nature is the same as the catheaded kind. They are slow to anger however and even the worse kind of provocation seldom makes it go for even a glandelinian. It is the most docile Blengiglomenean creature of its kind. It only has been known to attack glandelinians when it intends to rescue children from their grasp, and as for its own welfare, it is known to leave the glandelinians alone. But when it goes to the defense of children it shows a fury that all the Glandelinians could never stand up against with all the cannons in their army.

The prettiest kind of plengiglomenean creatures known in galverinia and else where is the Goldean Eagle Pib Pink Tailed Taporian. Its body and wings exactly forms like that of an immense eagle, while it has a long pink tail with a short rattler at the tip. Its nature is relative to that of the Eagleheaded plengins, is exceedingly ferocious and cannot be approached with safety by even strange christian, or women and children. The body is so immense that a thousand houses could not contain its head, and its tail though it would look short in a picture is over seventeen thousand feet in length. Very few kinds are so as to have a short tail. It was remarkable to the Angolinians to find in this region where they abided, torn and lacerated bodies of glandelinians, and no doubt they had been set upon by these most ferocious and hostile of all plengiglomenean gazooks. These kind of plengiglomenean creatures on account of the wickedness of the glandelinians trusted no one christian or not women or children, who approached them, when in the vicinity of glandelinian armies, and so no one could approach these with any safety, unless they could fully prove that they have nothing to do with the glandelinians, and are not glandelinians. They were different creatures than the other kind of plengiglomenean creatures. Other kinds pitied the glandelinian children and stole them away to save them from corrupt on by their wicked parents and governments, but the golden eagled kinds did not and destroyed all whether women or children besides the men.

Like the Robbonna its fury is extremely blinding, and most savage, and could strike sixty hundred blows with its tail in a minute besides making onrushes that no force of armed men could withstand for a moment. Its roaring is fairly deafening, and also the droning roar of its wings. These kinds are plentiful, and only in Abbieannia where no glandelinians abound are they safe to approach without being suspected or distrusted.

Another kind alike to that of the golden Eagle plengin is the spotted, plengin with a tuskorhorians head and horns. Its whole body head neck and tail is spotted, and its wings form like that of a dragon, but have various pretty colors. It is just as long as the Roverines, and all kinds are whip-lashed Tailed blengins. They have the same nature as the Robbonnas and are extremely ferocious. Only children can approach them with safety in enemy infested countries.

The most posionous of all the plengiglomenean creatures is the spangled winged tuskorhorians with short tails. Their tuskorhorian horns are long and the points have a shape like a spear. These kinds are universal and

there is no kind of country free from them. They however are exceedingly docile, and never have harmed a glandelinian except to protect its young or help children enslaved by the glandelinians. It has only grasped the children from the glandelinians and never did anything otherwise unless attacked fiercely by the glandelinians. Then they were worse than a volcano bursting to pieces under the very feet of the glandelinians. They are about six hundred feet long from head to tip of tail and stand about thirty. Their wings are bright in colors and almost shape like a butterflies.

The most ferocious kind of plengiglomenean of all entirely are the great red bellied Eagled headed Blengins. When fully open their spangled wings are about thirteen hundred feet high, and fourteen feet thick, and are striped with all kinds of round yellow dots. The strips are red, and the rest yellow.

This creature also has a head and body like an eagle, but also partway like a dragon, and the tail sometimes exceeds ten thousand feet in length and is about forty feet high. Next to the roverines and porthoreans and Robbonnas they are the biggest and the strongest, but they are more exceedingly ferocious, and no glandelinians have encountered one of them without fatal results. Some kinds are venomous and others are not. They all have the same color of bodies, though wings vary in hues. They are seen in all countries and islands, except the Catherine Isles. Their roar is the same as the Golden Eagled Blengiglomenean creatures.

But the most peculiar kind of all is the queer wing winged purple bellied Blengins. When full grown they are vertible porthr porthoreans, and are very docile in their faces, though much alike the Eagled headed plengins in ferocity when aroused. They seem to have two wings on each side that try to form into one. They are the largest of all kinds with the head of a Tuskorhorian. Their body shapes more like some gigantic Puma and legs also but their tails are exceedingly broad, high and long. Their scales are golden, and their wings are one in color with long hooky tarlons. They make a noise more like the roar of lions but a thousand times much louder. All kinds described here have no human voice, though they nevertheless can understand what human beings are talking about just the same.

To all the nations of this world these great creatures have always been a great mystery. Hanson himself or neither his brother, knows what the creatures really are. It has been declared however that in the earliest centuries, that the nation of Hickencille had been inhabited by strange and beautiful creatures much like these great plongins, but of smaller size, and that they had been called Jackawauus, and so, Wolfarendians. They had the same nature as the plongiglomonian creatures, and had the same beautifying appearances, and had the same fondness of children, and showed the same kind of protection and kindness. It is believed that these had been the same creatures, until until some time later they had also been discovered in the Plongiglomonian islands. Here the discoverers had found them to be more immensely larger, and longer, still more beautiful but at that time less docile especially toward strangers, and for a time had been unable to land at the islands, on account of the creatures appearing quite hostile.....

Captain Flandering who commanded the expedition toward these great islands managed one night to find his way to a large bay of the great island called St Anna, and here with a large number of sailors and tourists he landed and started an investigation of the island which he found the only one of all the islands free from active volcanoes though it had mountains that had been the worse volcanoes in the world.

Here he and his party in closing upon a large valley discovered myriads of these beautiful creatures, and not knowing whether they were the same creatures he had heard of in Hickencille decided to have a better view of them. He and the party descended into the valley as far as they dared and indeed declared that they appeared like those also but were much larger and still more beautiful and that they were strange and freakish because so many had heads chests, and arms of human beings.

The creatures saw him and his party but nevertheless made no hostile move toward them, though nevertheless the men did not dare descend into the valley much farther, as they did not like the way the creatures looked at them. At this time the glandelinians had been working their cruelties upon the islands and their inhabitants and as the party were strangers it was evident that the plongiglomonian creatures did not know whether to trust them or not and that next morning one of the beautiful child headed plongins appeared and warned the captain and his followers to leave the island without delay as their presence was not required. The captain tried to explain matters but it did not do any good as the creature remarked;

"You have no proofs about you to show that you are honest and so you had better take warning and leave as it will not be very favorable to you if you heed not the warning."

So the men were compelled to leave the island, and the creatures watched the ships sail out of sight before they disappeared inside the hill caverns once more. However some time later with a large host of christian soldiers, and even women and children this same captain made another visit to the islands and landed on the great island of St Peters.

Here he and the others were received with better welcome by the plongi Plongiglomonian creatures, and he was able to make a full investigation of the kind of creatures well known. Finally he decided that they were not dragons as many called them, nor serpents either though they resembled them in shape very much. There was a difference in the form of their heads and wings. So many had wings formed like fairies and butterflies, or like eagles and angels, and also like bats of many various colors. The human headed creatures appeared to be the most gigantic and the most attractive and seemed to be very curious of the men women and children who visited the great island. Within three months time after encountering many severe cyclones and thunderstorms every island had been visited, and had been found swarming to their utmost by these beautiful creatures. He had questioned the islanders asking them what the creatures were and their habits. The natives were flabbergasted in this case and the chief declared that the white men with their white papooses and women or squaws but he quite ignorant not to know what the creatures really were.

"I have seen these creatures since the islands were raised above the sea" declared the chief who could speak good english and other tongues as well. They came here from a great country called Protestantia and another called Hinc Hickencille. They are beautiful creatures indeed and we have called them Etheltonians. They have always been very good creatures and love everybody."

There was other information also that the captain received from these civilized natives and from the other people that also lived in towns and cities of the larger islands but nevertheless could not get any satisfaction as to what the creatures were for real, and so they set lots as to what name they could be called, and finally it was agreed by the captain that they were to be called plongiglomonian Serpents creatures as they were discovered on those islands.....

The main discovery that this captian made was on the first of the great Boy-ying islands simion peters on which he landed in the thirteenth of May after several of his fleet of ships have had almost foundered in oncount ering oncof the wildest cyclones of the season known as a Spirin Tearing typhoon. Hereon this island j he found the creatures stil still more numerous and of many vari us kinds. However they were hostile and he could not w stay long as several of the young ones attacked his men because unfortunately they happened to wear gray coats and hats almost in the fashion of the wicked Glandolinian soldiers. One incident with one of his men was; After the crew of the ship called the "revenge had landed on the island called Copon, a certain man taking his two st satchels decided to explore the island and see what it was like. He had reached a hill top not long after landing, and first looking over the contents of the satchels discovered that the contents were not what he had expected to carry. As the day was ' hot he had taken off his coat and was about to close his smallr satchel or valase when on his left side behind a thick brush near a tree he heard a strange sound and looking saw what at first appeared to be a little girl looking suspiciously at him. He suddenly arose and said;

"Don't be afraid little girl," When to his surprise he noticed she had two red wings and that the u under part of her body which was completly completely naked terminated into a long ponderous tail. He was face to face with a human headed Blengiglomenean serpent .

At first he was filled with gre at consternation for the creature did not at all look pleased at his e being there. He knew that it was folly to expect to escape by running and did not know what to do. She appeared to have dark brown hair her face and hands being white but her body was red or scarlet color. He did not move an inch from his place and neither did the strange creature approach him. He had expected it to make an answer to his question but it did not, and only stared at him fixedly not moving from its place. At last the man assumed courage enough to speak out;

"What is the matter with me. Don't you like me?"

The creature still did not answer, but approached him with a menacing look and then suddenly fluttered its wings and flew away after giving forth a frightful loud and deafening thunderous signal roar heard far and wide, and which echoed and rechoed throughout out all the mountian valleys and the distant forests beyond and around. Never before had he ever heard such a loud roar, and he wondered how it could be from a creature that looked so childish, was no more smaller in form than a child, and was only a young one twenty feet long.

He was terrified inded indeed because of its sudden appearance and of its hostile look and as soon as it was gone he hurried down the hill as fast as he could forgetting to bring his belongings with him. He spread the news among his comrades that the plengiglomenean creatures were very hostile and his friend said;

"You were foolish to wear that hat out on the island. Can't you see that it was some old glandelinian hat you wore with the words outside in front;

"Down with ~~the~~ and all the christians of the world. Death to all christian children."

And one of his friends showed him the engravings on the hat and which proved that the plengiglomenean creature had seen the words, and thus the reason of her hostile appearance. .. Since that day he never wore the hat again though he did not know how he came to have it on in the first place. The next day he decided to wear his usual christian cons costum and appear on the same hill again. His friends advised him not to do so as it may not do any good but nevertheless he did so and after landing on the same island, went straight for the hill and reached its top toward noon. He found i his belongings still untouched where he had left them in his hasty flivght, but there was no plengiglomenean creature about though there was evidence of foot prints on the go ground that there had been a perfect swarm of them after he had left so hastily. Seeing nothing of the creatures he set about to pack his satchel and small hand bag. A gain he was attracted by the same noise, and looking up saw a gigantic head of some great Blengin staring at him with great eyes as large a beer barrels. It wq a a gigantic roverine for he could tell so by its great wings which were partly visible as the creature had prepared to flap them. However as the creature had not seen him before it did not appear hostile and flew away before the man could utter a sound. To him it was the most monstorous creature he had ever dreamed of, and he wondered if it could ever fly down into a city without wrecking the buildings accidentally.....

His comrag comrades finally ascended the hill themselves and coaxed him to come down saying that he was playing with fire to do this. As he would not do so they reported his conduct to the captian. As his comrades were report ing the matter to the captian the same little creature appeared again, and seeing him first was upon him before he knew of her presence. However she did not do him any harm and flew away again.

Other kinds that were seen by the captian was the child Hena he aded plengins called the Praying Rebbonna. Even when full grown they are short in length. It nevertheless they are very monstrous y just the same and can exceed the length of eight hundred feet. They are eighty feet broad, ninty feet high at the largest part, and have wings extending upward when fully open that exceed three hundred feet. They are beautiful to behold, in colors and face, and sometimes exceeds in beautiful appearance the most dainty little girl ever seen. When working their way along the ground, they have a habit of lifting their hands high in the air clasp them together i as i as if in the act of praying, and thus is the reason they obtain this kind of name. They are seen frequent ly in the plengiglomenan and Boyking islands but also they are seen in the Catherine isles. Some are beautiful in features and complexion even in the males, and no beautiful children in the world can exceed their pretty faces when the creatures are young. Hanson calls them the praying Rebbonnas. Their scales are generally all around the entire body and are all in one color on the body excepting the face and arms which have a peculiar yellowish tan color.

They like the other Rebbonnas are exceedingly ferocious toward all ene enemies of god, and are so terrible in fury that no large force of armed Glandelinians have ever summoned the courage to attack even one of the young. They can make a spring with their legs to a distance of a thousand yards, can strike powerful blows with their tail and wings, and tear every thing to pieces with the talons in their hands, feet and wings. None of these kinds are considered venomous but nevertheless it is not wise to take a chance of being bitten by one of them just the same.

They have voices like human beings, but their roar is a proverb. They roar in the same fashion as the lion or louder but the din is so terrific that if the creature was two miles in the air any one would mistake it for a loud long roll of thunder. Their roar is ten thousand times louder than the roar of the lion though it has the same tone. They are very swift in flight and high in the air their wings make a roar like an approaching cyclone. No one can really estimate the speed of these plengiglomenan creatures in flying. However it depends on the size of the creatures, the size of their wings and the way they fly. The peculiar part is that when flying their wings act the same as the wings of a fly or bee and are entirely invisible and thus make the loud droning roar heard though the creature may be four miles high.

They can outdistance the fleetest airplane, the swiftest windstorm and can cover a distance of a hundred miles in fifteen mile minutes as Hanson declares. However they cannot fly as swift as the port porhereans which are the swiftestest plengiglomenan creatures in winged flight. There are no plengiglomenan creatures really found without legs, or none without wings, and they are so swift in running that the fastest express train would be left miles behind if running a race with them. The fastest have been known to run at a speed of eight hundred miles an hour, and fly at a rate of two thousand miles an hour. It can be imagined what the sound must be if a whole fleet of these creatures would be flying overhead in the air about only a thousand feet above. Hanson has seen thousands flying in the air at times and the noise of their wings when so many was fairly deafening.

It has been believed once that people could easily go traveling by riding on their backs, but it is not so because no one could stand the rush of wind caused by the swift flight through space as these creatures can. And neither could any one get on their backs, and as the very scales are sharp edged and may wound them accidentally. The scales themselves are offensive weapons and also the back is armoured with sharp protruding things seen on the head of a rooster. Nevert heless if it could be done it would certainly be great sport riding on these creatures back. Some are considered easy to ride, if the persons can get a spor spot on the creature where they will not encounter the fierce rush of wind while going through space & such a terrific speed. Of course there would be no danger of falling off at all because the great power of the magnetic substances in their scales which draws any kind of metal substance toward it which happens to be loose.....

Part Three

THE POWER OF THE GREAT ANGELOMAN AND OTHERS HAVE
IN DEIVING IN THE DEEP ANGELMAN, AND NG-THIRTHIAN
OCEANS... ..

Also it is declared that any of the great plengiglomenean creatures can and do dive into the uttermost depths of the great Angelinian and Mc-Whirthian seas, and also the Calverinian seas, for the big fishes which they eat. No strong pressure of water is anything to them, and they can swim through the deepest ocean as if they were swimming in the air if possible to do so. All of the great Blengiglomenean Serpents are good and excellent swimmers and also good fish eaters the reason of there being very few dangerous fishes in the Angelinian oceans that are seen. If there is to be said there ever were sea serpents then they do not dare show themselves above the surface of the water because the plengiglomenean serpents will go for them and swallow them like a string of candy beads.

The giant whales alone did not seem to be afraid of the Blengiglomenean Serpents and neither did the plengiglomenean serpents ever think of harming them, unless they had to for certain serious reason and other curious facts..... They are the best divers that ever was seen and they can stay under water for a long time without needing to come up to get air, and even in the greatest depths they can see in the intense darkness for miles, and view all the prey that they need for their desert. Other things about them is that they are the most excellent swimmers that ever was imagined. They can go through the roughest typhoon lashed sea with the speed of the wind, can dash the waves into soothing maelstroms of foam, and wreck anything with its tail that happens to be in its way. They can dive down into the recesses of the sea and land at the bottom in a moments time, and can also bring up to the surface what no great human diver could ever think of bringing up. The plengiglomenean serpents have brought to the surface of the water many sunken ships and all treasures found at the bottom of the sea and brought them to the islands to give to the people living there. They have also saved many a person from drowning when their ship was in a sinking condition, and also they have warned skippers of an approaching storm that no ship whatever could ride before, and thus enabled the skipper to keep his ship in the port until the storm has passed another way..... Hanson had declared that when the Blengiglomenean Serpents dive into the sea they make a regular maelstrom of waves by the fury of their descent and drag down with it anything in the way of the great suction created by the swift descent of the immense creature. Not even the swiftest shark can get away from the Blengiglomenean serpents, and neither anything else found in the water no matter how fiercely they may show resistance when attacked. Even in the great rivers of Calverinia the plengiglomenean serpents have attacked the fishes found there and also the great river horses, and other great marine monsters that were seen there so often. Even the great plengiglomenean Cazooks that sometimes swim in the ponds and rivers with the intention of seeking for fishes and other living creatures of the way will water for prey have been fiercely attacked by the plengiglomenean serpents and driven back to their own lairs. Nevertheless the plengiglomenean serpents are the most excellent divers of any divers known and they can find anything in the greatest depths of the ocean, and even they seize upon the sea plants and stone plants also and eat their contents besides... eating any sea weeds found in the bottom of the great seas.....

It was stated that when wounded any kind of Blengiglomenean creatures are worse than a million lions and tigers in one and it is so. We can give a graphic but thrilling account by taking the young rebonnas for instance. It is known to Hanson that at the earliest part of the Glabdeo Angelinian war the Glandelinians mistaking the young rebonnas for children they were looking after, have fired at their heads in an effort to kill them outright before they succeeded in getting away, and at times it had happened that the Glandelinians had succeeded in wounding the creature they aimed at.

When wounded the pain and the loss of the beautiful portion of the scales where the bullet had hit the creature enraged it beyond endurance and with indescribable ferocity it rushes and flies furiously upon its wicked Aggressors. During this attack the creature in its rage would set up a storm of savage roarings, mingled with plaintive howlings, with the rattling and droning sound of its wings, and yet all this appalling tumult does not prevent the aggressors from hearing the shrill hissing of its gigantic rattler on the tip of its tail.

Appalling fury of the Blengig, lomenean creatures when enraged.

Indeed when struck and wounded by a bullet the human headed Blengin abandons itself wholly to rage and fury beyond description. It will rush straight forward, or any direction the fugitives would flee when pursued, smahi smashing, overturning, trampling underfoot, knowing down trees with its wings, and crushing to at once everything which is unfortunate to be in its road. Its fugitives cannot expect to avoid these formidable attacks by making degressions to the right or left as expected, for the course of the creature is fairly swack, as it will follow the fugitives through the most impr impenetrable brush and woods as if it was tissue paper, and so if once they wound a blengin even by mistake the Glandelinians no matter how many of them there are even facing a young infuriated Rebbonna might as well lay down and prepare to die.

What the little heroines called the Vivian girls liked best to see and view was the great tuskorhorians called the Angled winged, Crime-crimeorian. It is a great blengiglomenean creature with a body of peculiar shape, and which terminates into a long apparently slim tail with golden scales, and blue underneath. Its tail sometimes exceeds two miles in length, and is a creature so formidable that it cannot be described. It has about sixty small feet or ten legs like those called the Catapillar blengins though of course it is no such a creature and still more monstrous. Its wings are like some immense birds, or angels and of a complete golden color, and though the membranes of the wings seem like feathers they are not such a thing, and a blow from one of those wings when open extends a hundred and eighty feet wide, is strong enough to shatter down the mightiest house ever ever builded. It is the very kind

It is the very kind of creature that Evans spoke of before which he said was the largest kind he had ever seen and which he called a Halfarian Blengin. These kinds are only seen in the gathering isles in great swarms and though commonly seen also in other countries as well as Abbieannia, Calverinia and the blengiglomenean islands they are more numerous than any kind of its own species. They are a great deal related to the most gigantic Blengiglomenean creatures known and that is the portherean roverines. In fact they are a sort of Roverine in themselves, for they are too immense y long to be considered as any other kind of creature. They have as reports been stated destroyed hun hundreds of thousands of glandelinian soldiers in Calverinia within two weeks without the slightest provocation, and at other times when seeing the glandelinians at their wicked forays have shown a dreadful inconceivable fury that no saint in heaven could describe. They and the eagled headed blengins are almost the best of mates are seen always flying together, and have been seen flying with whole swarms of these fiercest of all blengiglomenean creatures.

All of the angled winged Tuskorhorians are the same in length, except that the females are quite a great deal longer. They are all uniform in color with wings to boot though many do vary in the form of their heads. Some have heads formed like common tuskorhorian, others like Crimecian Gazzo Cazooks, and others almost like some gigantic roc and also more like the form of a Moose and horse. Many have been seen with the head of a Hippopotamus. Their tuskorhorian horns are longer than any other of the Tuskorhorians and their heads altogether are much more shorter. They in many cases are seldom heinous looking, but nevertheless the glare in their eyes, and the expression of their face does show that like the Rebbon nas they are the most ferocious blengiglomenean creatures ever living, when attacked by any body with mean intentions whether enemies of god or not. A tuskorhorian of this kind has been known to kill a whole camp of Glandelinian soldiers under Manlay's camp without the slightest provocation, and also had wrecked many child slave houses regardless how many soldiers may be in the buildings or children either. Their fury is extremely wild, and these creatures are just the same as the Cazooks in nature and have the same character.

Hanson reported that in many cases that the glandelinians alone were not the only ones troubled by them. Many times without provocations a certain portion of a christian camp had been wildly attacked by these creatures who no doubt were fearfully infuriated by the sights of arms and cannons and the slaughter of christian soldiers by these creatures has been something terrible. The good or the bad are not safe in the vicinity of these fierce creatures who never have shown the nature of the other plengiglomeanean creatures. They are believed to be wild plengiglomeanean creatures with the ferocity of Dragons in their nature, and even children and women, and any kind of the most docile and human like animals have been attacked by these tuskorhorian creatures with the most terrible fury without any reason whatever. No wonder that Hanson and many other generals of the christian army has done their best to get the other kinds of plengiglomeanean creatures to make short work of these fierce plengins if possible.

SAVAGE RIVAL OF HUMAN BEINGS.

The reason these creatures appeared to be so fierce to every human being is because of the fact that the glandelinians many in the disguise of christian soldiers have mistreated their young, and so thus the creatures took any soldier no matter what uniform he wore for the rascally glandelinians, and thus the reason of the violent attack made upon even the christian soldiers, and even women and children who happened to be too near the play places where these monstrous creatures lived. Thus to Hanson the plengiglomeanean creatures of this species seemed to be the most savage rival of all human beings.

The power of these kind of plengiglomeanean serpents is simply terrific, and their efficacy has been found by Hanson and the other christian officers in many disastrous incidents. All of these kind of plengiglomeanean creatures are liable to sudden and unaccountable fits of frightful anger when seeing glandelinian or christian soldiers near their haunts, during which the creature will rush at any number of the men near its home whether christians or not, and tear or dash them to pieces. Many times the creatures had attacked even the horses of the christian troopers and either gored them violently with their long horns, or smashed them down ragged and bleeding with a blow of its wings. Hanson himself related that on one occasion he has himself tied his horse to the limb of a tree while out scouting during the war, and in company with his general officers went a short distance away to view the enemy's lines, when he was horrified on returning to discover a huge Angel Winged tuskorhorian in the very act of making a deadly charge upon the horse, and so near that the horse had already reared on his hind long legs in the efforts to escape. There was no time to be lost. Hanson raised his gun a forty four calibre revolver took sure aim and in an instant, checked the onward rush of the enormous creature though he did not wound it.

Sometimes the great Angel winged tuskorhorians attacked inanimate objects, such as bushes and trees, and assaults them in the most violent and fearful manner, not leaving them until they have broken them to pieces. Ploughing up the ground with their horns is also a favorite mode of expressing rage and fury. Evans was wise indeed when he did not approach the beast he had seen, and if he had done so he would have paid with his life. Outside of galverinia and in the islands the creatures of these kinds so show no such fury toward human beings, as well as in Abbeannia and Angelinia, but in galverinia they seem to show no respect to anybody no matter what they are or who they are. Violet and her sisters have seen these creatures in galverinia, but have never dared to approach them, or either their young for they appeared so hostile in looks and so menacing in notion. They are however the most gracefully shaped plengiglomeanean Serpents of all and it is sad to think that the folly of the wicked glandelinians have caused the plengiglomeanean creatures of such species, which once were more docile toward all people than an angel of heaven itself, to now be more ferocious than all the devils are to the lost souls of hell. No Calverinian dared meet these creatures in the open, and neither did anybody ever face the creatures or go near their haunts, except the glandelinians for the intention to arouse them still further. Damage however has been done more to the glandelinians, and throughout the glandelinian invasion there has been more glandelinians killed by these kind of plengiglomeanean creatures alone, than there has been children massacred by the foe during the war. Every time christians had been attacked it was because near that section the glandelinians had stoned their young, and so the creatures mistaking them or any children in the vicinity for glandelinian foes had attacked and slew them all without the slightest warning.....

The great fairy winged tuskorhorians are also very gigantic creatures of the Dortbe portherean Species, in fact they are porthereans themselves of different forms. They have winged entirely shaped like a butterflies, but in two ways. One way they are attached to the body just as the butterfly and the other way they extend upwards in a different form with the backs of the wings apparently toward the head of the creature. In some ways these kind of Blengiglomenean creatures, especially in their wings are the most beautiful Blengins known. But they are equally as powerful as the Rebbonnas, have the same nature and ferocity as the Rebbonnas, and are the same as the Angeled Winged tuskorhorians.

Many are extensive in length and few are found of short tails. Some are venomous and some are not. The most peculiar kind of Fairy Winged tuskorhorians are those with large wings that are full of bright colored stripes with all kinds of round dotted designs between the colored sections of the stripes. But these alone have no wings in the form of a butterfly, though the endings are somewhat near to it. These kinds have a long and ponderous body with golden scales on top, and a purplish colored belly. Their bodies are somewhat to the length of a thousand feet alone, and the tail two thousand, and end with a spear shaped sting or rattler.

The character of these kind is not pleasant to meet with if the person happens to be a glandelinian, though they are not so ferocious as the other kind of its kindred. Nevertheless these kind have the biggest wings ever seen on any Blengiglomenean creature and shape exactly like a great Vultures when entirely open. They can fly higher than the others, and move so swiftly through the air that in the night time high up in the sky they look like a long streak of glaring fire moving across the sky with the speed of a comet. They never are violent toward christian unless compelled to be and are quieter than the other kind, and never make a disturbance with a signal storm of roars like the other kind of blengiglomenean creatures do. Some have a tail that is entirely a rattler the full length, and these kinds are called the rattle-blengins.

The Rattle-blengins are exceedingly terrible in their wild ferocity and they attack enemies of their kindred with such appalling fury that no description of the attacks are fit to describe. Their wings shape entirely like a butterfly, but are stripped like the other kind just mentioned but have more numerous designs, and some cases the wings are wider than the length of the body and fifteen times the length. Their tails are three thousand feet long and their bodies nearly fifteen hundred. The head armour is very peculiar. On top there is a peculiar form of horns extending straight upward more like the form of a lance, and high up about half way apparently short tuskorhorian horns protrude. Their hind legs are very long, and their front feet still longer. Under their scales the coloring may be prussian blue, scarlet, green yellow, or purple, and also crimson and violetred, but there appears also round yellow dots, which makes the creatures beautiful to behold. They are the best kind of all the blengiglomenean creatures in their coloring of this type, and of all the tuskorhorians they are the most gigantic, and can run so fast that even a seething sea monster could not overtake them.

It is the only kind of blengiglomenean creature that does not have the serpentine form. Its body is very large high, and its tail small. Think of one of these charging at an army of glandelinians. Another kind with beautiful butterfly wings is called a Fairy winged Blengian. When full grown these creatures are also exceedingly beautiful though the body is covered everywhere underneath too with the golden scales. Their head also forms like that of a tuskorhorians, but is much smaller and is devoid of horns of any-kind. It is a very fierce creature for its own enemies, especially the glandelinians, and so shows utmost fury when attacked. But it is different from the other kind of blengiglomenean creatures for it never assumes the offensive, and harms no glandelinians unless attacked by them, or in defense of their young. They however attack enemies to rescue children from their grasp. These kinds are found universally and are also found in the highest mountains.

A BLENGIGLOMENEAN CREATURE CALLED A HANS HANDSOME DUDE.

This kind of blengin is a great Roverine with a number of stripes on its back in the form of three ribbons red yellow, and blue. It is a very great creature, with huge wings of different designs, and of the quickest motion. It is the same kind of roverine as one violet and her sisters recently served in a cavern and induced into their own garden. Huge as it is it is

very docile, and seldom harmed even a Glandelinian soldier. It has a large head of rounded shape, and looks just what its nature is. The Glandelinians however have never molested these kinds for so huge they are and so ponderous are their tails that the Glandelinians believed it possible that if they aroused these kind of poverines, they would gather in a swarm and annihilate all of them and leave the christians to be the victors without a battle. Probably it was true, and that the Glandelinians proved themselves wise to let these most gigantic of poverines alone. Their colors as described when violet and her sisters encountered one of them are uniform, and the wings also but they vary in length, some being as long as the gigantic porthereans.

THE DEMON REBBONNAS.

This is the name given to the kind of longiglanenean creatures called the Doreans. Some have the human form like the rebbonnas and others have the head of a tuskorhorian but somewhat shorter, and the horns do not have that rounded twist. One kind has the upper portion of the body yellow without the scales, but have streaked designs around the body and dark green rounded designs on the middle top of the body and tail, a with red bottom shaped things in the middle. The wings are yellow inside with orange bands or streamers with purple dots, and the outside of the wings are more like the Rattle Bl plengin. These kind of creatures are nearly as long as the great porthereans,, but they are broader, and more powerful. The bodies of the human headed have scales of green and yellow with round circular designs, with blue bands around the scaly section. The wings are imposing and ponderous and stripped almost like a flag, flag though the colors are red yellow and blue. The hair is peculiar more like a fairy sprite in a fairy book, and has two tuskorhorian horns of thinly shaped hard bone protruding from behind or in front, and above the ears. They are beautiful to behold, but they are not commonly trusted in the vicinity of any camps as their ferocity is such as to outdoe any of the Blengig, longiglanenean serpents in existence entirely.

Their cries and roars are so fearful that they recieved the name of Demon Rebbonnas. They have been for the first part of the war molested a great deal by the Glandelinians, and since then all Glandelinian troops in seeing the approach of one of these creatures have taken to the deepest ravines for safety but in vain as the creatures crash through the thickest maze of trees as does the tornado and descend down into the ravine with utmost fury carrying all before them. The kind with the head like the tuskorhorian roars like the ear-splitting crash of thunder heard during a hurricane and its signal roars is so loud that it could be heard for five hundred miles. The noise produced by the human headed creature is the same, though when in a mild temper it talks like a child according to what it is female or male. But the human headed creature is the fiercest of them all, and have been held to account for the destruction of over forty million wounded Glandelinians assailed by them after several battles with christians during the war had been lost. They have attacked the christians on several occasions also with the result of terrible loss in lives. Their attacks on the christians however had been mistakes on account that the christians had tents like the Glandelinians at that time and fooled the creatures. Otherwise they are as friendly toward all christian people as the others and are only the deadly enemies of the wicked Glandelinians. They are a great deal related to the great porthereans,, but they are not quite so long... ..

They do in some case resemble the great porthereans which Hanson declared he had seen in the great Catherine isles when he was younger. T

"They are literally great rebbonnas of different form than the others" He had said. "They alone do not have the great whip-lash tails and are not so short in the length of their bodies, or neither so beautiful in their faces when having the human head. They are exceedingly ferocious, caparicious, and insidious, and are so powerful that nothing whatever can withstand them. They allow no ships flying the Glandelinian flag to approach within a mile within their islands, and those that do so are doing so at the risk of their very lives. Their voice in tone is the same as any other kind of Eagle Headed plengin but louder and sharper and can be heard for five hundred and sixty miles away. They are very swift as swift as the pue poverines, but they are nearly equally as long as the great Doreans porthereans, but more pretty in colors, and more handsome and graceful in form.

Of the humanheaded creatures the females at times are pretty in their faces but not quite so as the porthe reans or Rebbonnas, but those of the males are lapish in features, and still more exceedingly ferocious than the females an uncommon thing about the creatures, as mostly the other kind when females are greater in fury. The males have a fury when ab angered that is blinding and unusual, they fairly lose their temper, and go as wild as any of the eagle headed Blengins. When angered they roar and scream so frightfully that the noise makes the ground fairly tremble, and all the mountain valleys and woods to resound with millions of deafening echoes. Their usual signal signal roar when calling to each other only sounds like a whistle of a fire tug but a hundred million times more louder, but when they give forth a signal roar when angered it sounds like five sudden explosives crashes of thunder put in time like the five strokes of a drum. It is only these kind that give forth such peculiar signal roars. They are seen so thickly swarming the sky over the Catherine isles at times as to exclude the sun and make a peculiar colored darkness that turns the scene for a mi while around the islands as a beautiful scenery of heaven. Any one who knows these creatures could simply adore them and yet respect them also for the intensity of their ferocity when aroused. They are very friendly toward innocent children however and have attacked numerous glandelinians who tried to massacre children with such damable fury as to enesh the ground with the mangled remains of the slain soldiers.

When attacking their enemies they qill not give forth any of their roars, and the only sound heard is the fierce rattling roar of their rattlers and the humming roar of their wings. All types of these creatures are venomous and no one who has medical skill can save a victim even accidentally bitten by one of them or injured by a tarlon of its wings, but the creature aloje aln alone. They are about three hundred feet shorter than the porthereans. Some kinds if angered over some misfortune have an ugly disposition for many years and in this case it is all off with all glandelinians who happen to encamp within the haunts of these ill humored creatures whether they did any thing wrong or not. In some cases in fury they are even fiercer than the eagle headed Blengins and can charged with such a irresistible onrush that they can destroy overt everything in their path by just their mere passage passage.

They generally have six legs, and some have been found to have as many legs as the Centon centepedes themselves and longer legs. Some even have bodies in the form of centepedes and wings of a butterfly. These kinds are the pret tiest, but they have human heads, and look more unusually beautiful in feature features than the others. Nevertheless they are none the less ferocious toward enemies and show the same speed and irresistible fury in their attacks. There is nothing ever mentionec in their defending themselves because there is no need to as no other plengiglomean creatures could fight them if they were enemies. However they and the Gazooks are special enemies, and have had many a terrific conflict together for hours without abatement. To see one of these conflicts, and to hear the roaring of the combatants is a greater sublimity than witnessing a volcanic eruption and an approaching tornado at the same time. Gazooks however avoid these formidable enemies of their for to get into a clash with a dortherean and dortreans means certain destruction as these plengiglomean creatures hate the sight of their ugly features and take them for nothing else than hedious dragons in disguise. A hundred Gazooks have been known to attack a great portrean and with fatal results. In all their manners and ways, and with all their powers the portreanx can do more than any other Blengiglomean creature, and there is no storm of any kind that will daunt the then. These kinds never live in caverns. They hardly have any special haunts whatever always changing from place to place place day after day, and never are known to even remain in their own mountain recesses where formerly they used to abide.

General yivian himself gave a graphic account of what he had seen concerning the action of portreans.

"One day "He said during the Calverinian Rebellion" "I was sand standing near a high eminence and to my surprise I was attracted by a strange cooing sound like a dove but much louder than the roar of a lion, and swim swinging around my horse I see on the top to two great portreans with bodies and tails over over ten thousand feet long and bodies standing as high as thirty without the support of the feet. One had yell yellow wings and the other stripped like a flag but of red and yellow and blue colors, with a purple back ground. The whole wings were dotted blue and yellow and the head of the creature which was human was of immense size but like a fairy Sprite and so huge as to almost make me feel apprehensive. The human headed creature was pointing toward someth something soon going down in the valley, and the other o e taking note of her direction (She was a female) was looking closely with mouth partly open.

I believed there was something extraordinary going on and I applied my glasses and looked also. An orphan asylum was being attacked by a swarm of so, soldiers clad in the uniform of Abbieannians and I was horrified as I knew what would be the result, for the creatures had seen the glandelinians dragging out the children and strangling and hewing them to death. The human headed one remained immovable for a moment and then looking half sideways suddenly let out a wild thunderous roar that almost unhorsed me and made the ground tremble while all of the valleys and the very air seemed filled with a million deafening, and insane echoes of different sounds and varieties. The other immediately answered,, and then there was a great roaring sound as the creatures rose into the air, and in a moment later though the distance was five miles from the spot swooped down over the scene of massacre, and all I could see was clouds of dust and nothing else. Later all was quiet, and I went down to see what had occurred. All of the glandelinians I perceived when I reached there were badly mangled, and all of the horses were fearfully gored and torn up. Ten of the poor animals had been saddled at one part of the glen and only these had been unharmed. Only those ridden by the glandelinians had been fearfully gored the horns of the great plengins having penetrated through saddle flap- and padding fracturing all of their ribs,, and made a large aperture through which all of their intestines were protruding.

The children who had been slain had been covered up by the creatures and those not slaughtered had been carried off. "

The Fairy Winged Roverines are also peculiar but beautiful species of strange Dortreans. They have long straight horns on their heads besides the long feelers in their mounts, and they have a color of yellow scales and green underparts. They are fierce and insidious and have the same nature as their cousins the portreans in which they are only another kind of species anyway. No children of christian people have been harmed in the vicinity of these creatures, and no glandelinians have ever dared to approach near their haunts.....

Some of the greatest beauties of all the great plengiglomenean creatures is the gigantic Fairy winged Roverines. They are the most extensive of all the kinds of plengiglomenean creatures of its name, and its head weapons grow almost like a tree with large protruding branches. Its body is short in size but exceedingly wide, being over a hundred feet across and about thirty six feet high without counting the legs. Its tail sometimes exceeds eleven thousand feet. The wings have the form as the great gigantic fairy wind winged Tuskorhorians but the colors and stripes are more numerous and is jagged at the ends with fearful weapons shaped like swords or lances. The females of these species are longer broader in body in tail and also have weapons all over its body and tail which the male males are perfectly devoid. The front legs of these creatures are short but the rear or hind legs are long almost in the shape and form as the kangaroos. They are all uniform in colors also and all have the same form of heads and wings. Nevertheless they are the same in nature as the fierce eagle headed Elongians, but a great deal more stronger and swifter in their flights through the air. Some have long pretty streamers on the edge of their wings like the wings of the flag swallows and also have longer tarlons and exceedingly more brilliant colors. These are called the Plaged Winged Roverines. It is declared however in most cases that all roverines are the longest and most formidable plengiglomenean creatures living. They are divided into a number of classes. They are called Taproians, grimercorians, glandonians, portreans, port hereans, Rebbonnas, and also gasoonians. Hanson has declared that these great creatures are generally called Zeeannians, which means great Serpents with human heads and partly bodies. Nevertheless they are the most monstrous of all the plengiglomenean creatures, and some of the kind called the butterflyed porthereans are the most gigantic of all the Roverines ever seen, and also the most gigantic of all the plengiglomenean creatures ever in existence and the fiercest also.... Angelinian Roverines are much more fiercer in their nature than the galverinian or Abbieannian kind, and these species are quite fierce in even their looks and belies a disposition that would terrify the very demons of hell themselves. The longest Roverines ever known or that any one has ever seen in Angelinia Galverinia, and elsewhere are generally found in the islands of the Abbieannian seas north of the Mc-Whirthian Ocean, and these kinds fairly swarm all of those northern islands. They however never have been tormented by the glandelinians and are therefore very mild and as gentle as a harmless kitten to everybody. They are called the Eternal Roverines for the reason that so many have been known to live a thousand years and seem yet as if they were only one year old. They are found sometimes extending to the length of thirty eight thousand five hundred feet, and are higher in their bodies and tails than the highest waves of the Mc-Whirthian seas.

They are generally water monsters for they are seen on the waters of the seas ever in the roughest weather more than on land, and fairly keep the sea clear of any dangerous fishes which are enemies of man. Their colors are the same as the Cribecorians and their wings more like that of the Peacocks and Peasants. They generally also have the designs on their wings the same form as if pictured with Golden Peasants but not quite so distinct and are really the most beautiful plengiglamenean creatures ever seen. They are all human headed and are called giant Rebbonmas by Hanson. Their arms are long and so powerful as to throw a hundred thousand ton of rocks into the sea and air and to rend to pieces any amount of strong sharks and fishes that come in their way as prey. Human headed though as they are they have no show of the same nature as the Rebbonmas and are so exceedingly docile that not even wicked persons need dread their presence. Whether a demon would face them is a different matter however, and it is true that a no finer is so foolish as to do so...:

There is however a very mysterious thing concerning the plengiglamenean creatures which is hard to explain in correct words, but nevertheless which can be described in as many words as possible..... It is well to take note of what happened to Violet and her sisters who encountered the plengiglamenean serpents in the caverns there. It has happened however rarely to children and for some reason not known but nevertheless it can be a good account of why all of the children in Calverinia were not destroyed by the enemy during the war when it could have happened without any one stopping it, as the enemy had all the chance they wanted to wipe out the child life of christian children in the entire countires of Angelinia and Calverinia put to gether. It is also stated that before the war itself Violet and her sisters had been promised protection by these kind of plengiglamenean creatures, one of which Violet called Rover and is it not true that all through the war the little girls have outwitted the enemy and are still living and feel the more happier over it since their happy experience in that cavern at Phelantonburg? It is well and good if any one could take notice of an open mouth of a great Blengiglamenean creature of any kind human or not. They have three membranes in their mouth. A huge tongue, a long forked tongue also and a long sharp hollow thing in their mouth attached as it seems to its tonsils which has the form of a thin blue or yellow lance or needle.

The forked tongue is the deadly fang weapons, besides the fanged teeth, and the tongue itself is a rough substance which would tear to pieces anything it licked. But the most peculiar thing of all is the membrane that looks so much like a long lance. Every different kind of plengiglamenean creature has one of different color. Some may be green, blue, orange red, Orange proper, or pink, and scarlet. Others are of every different color that the artist may know, excepting that one color is left out and that is that none are found to be black. It could be possible that if those kind of creatures would be true in existence and lived in this world the children living here would never know what sorrow meant if they happened to run into one of these creatures. The slaughter of children in Angelinia has been slight because of the fact that only ten thousand plengiglamenean creatures are known to be in Calverinia while in Angelinia there are so many that no one could ever count them outside of God himself. Hanson in his earlier days has seen the skies so thick with them, every evening that sometimes darkness came quicker on account of their shutting out the light, and at the real night time they were so thick in the sky that if all the billions of stars would be falling or shooting through the sky they could never make a more brilliant sight. Thus that made it impossible for the wicked Glandelinians to murder Angelinian children, and also it has been stated that all the Glandelinians who had been guilty of the massacre of children at Crowley, Pullaway, and other places in Angelinia had been fugitives before the Blengiglamenean creatures all that time, and one by one they had been captured and destroyed. Massacres by the thousands had been attempted in Angelinia but without any good results for the Glandelinians who had every time been unexpectedly set upon by the Blengiglamenean creatures who watched every movement of the entire war itself every day of the year high up in the sky and not a scene escaped them. The loss of life among the Angelinian countries itself had been small only a handful compared to those slaughtered in Calverinia. Why they were not so plentiful in Calverinia was because of the extreme winters that set in every year and the creatures though accustomed to hard winters and much cold do not like the sight of too much snow and thus the reason they were few, and only more plentiful in summer and seldom seen in winter unless necessities brought them there. But to go one with the main subject. There is a power in that lance which takes effect upon any one struck by it whether children or not. But then this is on certain conditions only. It has no effect upon