

	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	IX	X	XI	XII	XIII	XIV	XV
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## Across.

I.1. Foolish or wise, yet one remains alone,  
Twixt Strength and Justice on a heavenly throne.

XI.1. O to what ears the chink of gold was sweet!  
The greed for treasure brought him but defeat.

I.2. One drop of vinegar to two of oil  
Dresses this curly head sprung from the soil.

X.2. Nothing itself, it needs but little more To be  
that nothingness the Preacher saw.

I.3. Dusty though my fellows be,  
We are a kingly company.

IV.3. Have your own will, though here, I hold,  
The new is not a patch upon the old.

XIV.3. Any loud cry would do as well, Or so the  
poet's verses tell.

I.4. This is the most unkindest cut of all, Except  
your skill be mathematical.

X.4. Little and hid from mortal sight.  
I darkly work to make all light.

I.5. The need for this (like that it's cut off short)  
The building of a tower to humans taught.

XI.5. 'More than mind discloses and more than  
men believe'  
(A definition by man whom Pussyfoot doth  
grieve).

II.6. Backward observe her turn her way, The way  
of wisdom, wise men say.

VII.6. Grew long ago by river's edge  
Where grows to-day the common sedge.

XII.6. One of three by which, they say, You'll  
know the Cornishmen alway.

VI.7. Blow upon blow; five more the vanquished  
Roman shows;  
And if the foot slip one, on crippled feet one goes.

I.8. By this Jew's work the whole we find, In a  
glass clearly, darkly in the mind.

IX.8. Little by little see it grow  
Till cut off short by hammer-blow.

VI.9. Watch him go; heel and toe,  
Across the wide Karroo!

II.10. In expectation to be rich  
Here you reach the highest pitch.

VII.10. Of this, concerning nothing, much —  
Too often do we hear of such!

XII.10. O'er land and sea, passing on deadly  
wings, Pain to the strong, to weaklings death it  
brings.

I.11 Requests like these, however long they be,  
Stop just too soon for common courtesy.

XI.11 Caesar, the living dead salute thee here,  
Facing for thy delight tooth, claw, and spear.

I.12. One word had served, but he in ranting vein  
'Lend me your ears' must mouth o'er Caesar slain.

X.12. Helical circumvolution  
Adumbrates correct solution.

I.13. One that works for Irish men  
Both by word and deed and pen.

IV.13. Seven out of twelve this number makes  
complete  
As the sun journeys on from seat to seat

XIV. 13. My brothers play with planets; Cicero,  
Master of words, my master is below.

I.14. Free of her jesses let the falcon fly, With  
sight undimmed into the azure sky.

X.14. And so you dine with Borgia? Let me lend  
You this as a precaution, my poor friend.

I.15. Friendship carried to excess  
Got him in a horrid mess.

XI.15. Smooth and elastic and, I guess,  
The dearest treasure you possess.

## Down.

1.I. If step by step the Steppes you wander through.  
Many of those in this, of these in those you'll view.

11.I. If me without my head you do, Then generously my head renew, Or put it to my hinder end —  
Your cheer it shall nor may nor mend.

1.II Quietly, quietly, 'twixt edge and edge, Do this unto the thin end of the wedge.

10.II 'Something that hath a reference to my state?'  
Just as you like, it shall be written straight.

1.III When all is read, then give the world its due,  
And never need the world read this of you.

4. III. Sing Nunc Dimittis and Magnificat —  
But look a little farther back than that.

14.I. Here in brief epitome  
Attribute of royalty.

14.IV. Lo! at a glance  
The Spanish gipsy and her dance.

10.IV. Bring me skin and a needle or a stick —  
A needle does it slowly, a stick does it quick.

10.IV. It was a brazen business when King Phalaris made these for men.

1.V. This king (of whom not much is known), By Heaven's mercy was o'erthrown.

2. VI. 'Bid or 'αν και μη 'ον farewell?' Nay, in this  
The sterner Roman stands by that which is.

7. VI. This the termination is Of many minds' activities.

12.VI. I mingle on Norwegian shore, With ebbing water's backward roar.

6.VII. I stand, a ladder to renown,  
Set 'twixt the stars and Milan town.

1.VIII. Highest and lowliest both to me lay claim,  
The little hyssop and the king of fame.

9.VI. This sensible old man refused to tread The path to Hades in a youngster's stead

6.IX. Long since, at Nature's call, they let it drop,  
Thoughtlessly thoughtful for our next year's crop.

2.X. To smallest words great speakers greatness give;  
Here Rome propounded her alternative.

7.X. We heap up many with toil and trouble,  
And find that the whole of our gain is a bubble.

12.X. Add it among the hidden things —  
A fishy tale to light it brings.

1.XI. 'Lions,' said a Gallic critic, 'are not these.'  
Benevolent souls — they'd make your heart's blood freeze.

11.XI. An epithet for husky fellows.  
That stand, all robed in greens and yellows.

1.XII. Whole without holes behold me here,  
My meaning should be wholly clear.

10.XII. Running all around, never setting foot to floor,  
If there isn't one in this room, there may be one next door.

1.XIII. Ye gods! think also of that goddess' name  
Whose might two hours on end the mob proclaim.

4.XIII The Priest uplifts his voice on high, The choristers make their reply.

14.XIII. When you've guessed it, with one voice  
You'll say it was a golden choice.

1.XIV. Shall learning die amid a war's alarms?  
I, at my birth, was clasped in iron arms.

10.XIV. At sunset see the labourer now Loose all his oxen from the plough.

1.XV. Without a miracle it cannot be \_ At this point, Solver, bid him pray for thee!

11.XV. Two thousand years ago and more  
(Just as we do to-day),  
The Romans saw these distant lights —  
But, oh? How hard the way!

	1	V	I	R	G	O			S		C	V	A	N	I	T	A	S
I	2	E	N	D	I	V	E		C				A	N	I	T	A	
II	3	R	S		T	E	S	T	A	M	E	N	T			H	I	
III	4	S	E	C	A	N	T		R		L	E	A	V		A	N	
IV	5	T	R	A	N	S			L			S	C	E	N	T		
V	6		T	N	A			S	E	G			T	R	E			
VI	7			T			I	C	T	U	S			S				
VII	8	S	P	I	N	O	Z	A		A	U	C	T	I	O	N		
VIII	9			C				E	L	A	N	D						
IX	10		A	L	T				A	D	O			F	L	U		
X	11	P	L	E	A	S			M				A	R	E	N	A	
XI	12	L	I	S	T	E	N		E		T	W	I	S	T	S		
XII	13	A	E		T	H	I	R	T	Y	O	N	E		E	T		
XIII	14	U	N	H	O	O	D		U		B	E	Z	O	A	R		
XIV	15	D	A	M	O	N			S			D	E	R	M	A		