EARTH

INFERNO

HUMPHREY SPARKE
Earth
A. O.

Inferno
S.

Printed by the Co-operative Printing Society Limited, Tudor St., London, E.C.

Blocks by the "A.R.C." Engraving Co., Limited.
FOREWORD.

In venturing to submit this, the first collection of Drawings, to Austin Spare's few friends and admirers, we can only hope for the kindly reception that so many have promised.

The Text is not intended to fully explain, and the reader must be left to place his own interpretation upon the illustration, which is not grotesque for the sake of originality, but representative of the "Inferno" of Earth emblematical in Art.

In turning contemptuously, as many will, from these Spare creations, remember—they cannot be proved to be senseless although they may seem so to us.

Who can appreciate the wonders of dreamers? However, we cannot fail to see how far removed is the conception of Earth here presented from the accepted theory.

Lastly these pictorial writings in allegory are to convey no morals or sentiments, but are a Song of Experience and of the Negative.

C. H. L.
February,
1900
FOREWORD.

SYNOPSIS OF INFERNO.

Out che se' per quest' Inferno tratto.
O thou that art conducted through this Hell.

Dante Inf. VI. 49.
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DESTINY, *
HUMANITY, *
AND *
THE CHAOS OF *
CREATION. **
EARTH
INFERNO
SYMBOLICAL

PAGE 8.
The desertion of the "Universal Woman," lying barren
On the Parapet of the Subconsciousness in humanity;
And humanity sinking into the pit of conventionality.
Hall! The convention of the age is nearing its limit,
And with it a resurrection of the Primitive Woman.
DEDICATION.

No love nor frankincense do I offer thee.
No sentiment nor rime do I offer,
But Egyptian effigies,
Strange Assyrian writing on stone,
And "The Book of the KiÃ",
All things such as you love:—
Strange Desires and Morbid Fancies,
Such do I give.

TO G. W. N. AND A FEW FRIENDS
I DEDICATE THIS BOOK.
"THEE AND ME."

Youth emerging from illusion,
And entering "The old man."

(Experience.)
OF MYSELF:

Alas! I am morbid,
And have put a purple colour about my brow.
All men seem eating and drinking the
"Joy of the Round Feast," while I am
Melancholy and silent, as though in a
Gloomy wood, astray.

Strange images of myself did I create,
As I gazed into the seeming pit of others,
Losing myself in the thoughtfulness
Of my unreal self, as humanity saw me.
But alas! on entering to the consciousness
Of my real being, to find fostering
"The all-prevailing woman,"
And I strayed with her, into the path direct.
"Hail! The Jewel in the Lotus."

AUSTIN O. SPARE.
EARTH.

PORTRAIT OF HISSELF AGED 17

AUSTIN O SPARE 1904

KIÄ BLESSED BE IKKÄH SLEEP IS BETTER THAN PRAYER
Without a name, the Black Draped Figure
I call Life's Knowledge,
And with a name "SIKAH," I call him
"The Agnostic Priest" (arising from the dead),
While the dead sleep with the
Gain of the World.
And yet we, on the Parapet of Life, move on,
Guided by the Light of Hope.
Fools, your reward is neither
"Here nor after."
Yet Pleasure standeth by your Priest.
Take what you can of her,
Yet you pay your full.

The Pleasure in Pleasure
Is the expectation of the actual,
But the actual is a crude awakening
From the blindness;
While that Jester Knowledge exposesDeath only,
And the Mirror of Truth reveals nought, but Evolution.

This I will call a Rehearsal of Thought.
EARTH.

THE ALLEGORY

PAGE 15.
THE ARGUMENT.

SENT my soul through the invisible,
Some letter of that after life to spell:
And by and by my soul return'd to me,
And answer'd I myself am Heaven and Hell.

OMAR KHAYYAM OF NAISHÁPÚR.

One gazed into the mirror of the
Conscience and asked, “How long have I to live?”
The voice of a god answered,
“Thou shalt exist for millions and millions of years,
A period of millions of years.”
I MYSELF AM ♀
HEAVEN & HELL.

THE ARGUMENT.
A CREED OF DESPAIR.

My ambition is DEAD,
Died premature and with it the love of care,
Also the Jewel in the Lotus.
The morrow holds nought for me
Save Sin and Death.
I am even exempt from my own created
PLEASURES
The barrenness of this life but remains.
Yet in despair we begin to see true light. AMEN.
In weakness we can become strong.

REVERE the KIÅ and Your Mind will become
TRANQUIL.
INFERNO

THE DESPAIR

PAGE 19.
EARTH.

THE INFERNO OF THE NORMAL.

I know thy works,
That thou art neither cold nor hot:
I would thou were cold or hot.
So then because thou art lukewarm,
And neither cold nor hot, I will
Spew thee out of my mouth.

REVELATIONS, CHAP. III.
VERSES 18 AND 19.

THIS GULF, AND EKE THE FOLK WHICH IT POSSESS.

Here lamentations, sighs, and strident howls,
Resounded through the air without a star—
Whence I, at the beginning, wept thereat.
Differing tongues and horrid utterances,
And words of anguish and tones of rage,
High and hoarse voices, and with them a sound
Of hands, a tumult made which circulates
Aye in that air without a season dyed,
Like to the sand whenas the whirlwind blows.

DANTE
INF. XI. 69.

DANTE
INF. III. 22-30.
Oh! come with me, the KIA and the ZOS, to witness this extravagance.

The perpetual youth of man arises,
Draws aside the curtain—Faith (a token of humanity's LIMITED knowledge), and exposes the inferno of THE NORMAL.
The DWELLERS on the THRESHOLD.

As we dwell on the Threshold to one extreme,
The intrinsic BEING is prematurely nascent,
Creating a CHAOS of Reflection.
When we gaze into the mirror of our-SELF,
And see our works as others judge them,
Then we realize our insignificance
To the incomprehensible intellect of
The Absolute KIĀ (the omniscient),
And find how subcutaneous our
Attainments are.
Alas! we are children of EARTH.

This I will call the HELL of the Intrinsic Being.
THE DWELLERS ON THE THRESHOLD

Nel mezzo del cammin di nostra vita.
In midway of the journey of our life.

DANTE
INF. 11
ZOD-KIÄ'S DOMINION.

How barren, yet it is and shall
Be. Chained by Falth and
Blind understanding.
Here Death lies dead.
For the ZOD-KIÄ's are
The Hands of Death.

Alas! The temple diagnosis.

THIS IS CALLED
BODILY SUFFERING.

A Resurrection of crime unpaid.
EARTH.

INFERNO

ZOD-KIÄ'S
& DEATH.

SUFFERING
AND FAITH.
LIFE'S NIGHTMARE.

The voluptuous figure is emblematic
Of Extravagance (from which all Dissipations emanate, and Dissipation creative of reproach),
Against which standeth Religion (an obelisk of humanity's insignificance),
Winged and it fieth not.
Overshadowed by the double-headed horse-
Prejudgment, that arose and developed with Knowledge.
From behind, Destiny works with Death.

("DEATH IS ALL.")
EARTH.

A REHEARSAL OF DESPAIR.

LIFE'S NIGHTMARE.
FINIS

Alas! on entering at the Gates of Life,
Lo, I beheld Knowledge, the Jester,
Capsizing the Feast of Illusion,
Then drawing aside false Truth,
He shewed us all—

The World,
The Flesh,
and
The Being.

This is the Alpha and Omega.
ILLUSION & TRUTH.

ALPHA AND OMEGA.
HERE ENDS THIS BOOK

INDEED the Idols I have loved so long
Have done my credit and the World much wrong:
Have drown'd my glory in a shallow Cup
And sold my Reputation for a song.

OMAR KHAYYAM

AUSTIN

OSMAN
SPARE.
1904.