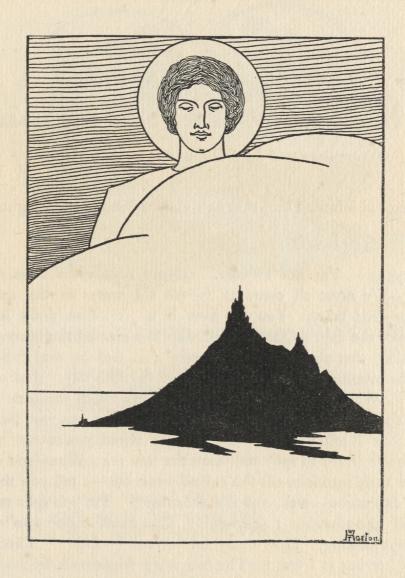
The Green Sheaf



"—— in lone splendour hung aloft the night,
And watching, with eternal lids apart,
Like nature's patient sleepless Eremite,
The moving waters at their priest-like task,
Of pure ablution round earth's human shores."

Keats.