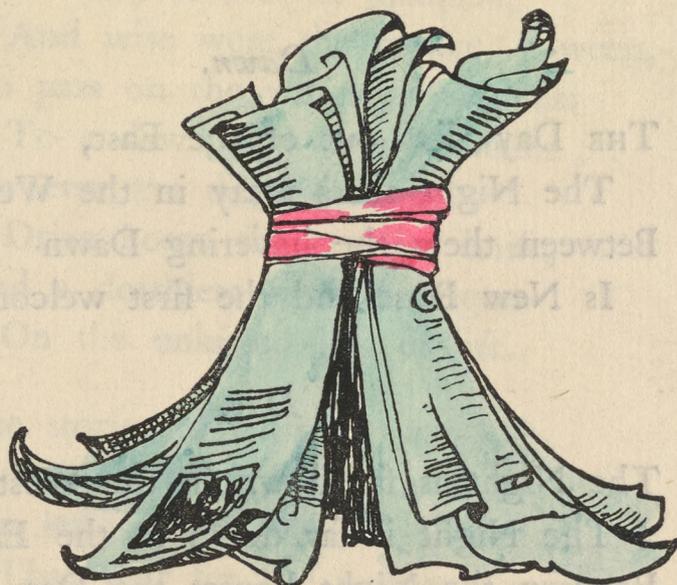


The Green Sheaf



My *Sheaf* is small . . . but it is green.
 I will gather into my *Sheaf* all the young fresh things I can—
pictures, verses, ballads, of love and war; tales of pirates
and the sea. You will find ballads of the *old world* in my
Sheaf. Are they not green for ever . . .
 Ripe ears are good for *bread*, but green ears are good for *pleasure*.

There will be thirteen Numbers of *The Green Sheaf* in a year, printed on antique paper and hand-coloured, and the Subscription is Thirteen shillings annually, post free. Single Copies of the 'current Number' may be had at Thirteenpence each, and 'back Numbers' Eighteenpence each.

The next number of *The Green Sheaf* will contain a translation by F. YORK POWELL. Poems by JOHN TODHUNTER, ALIX EGERTON, and ERNEST RADFORD. Prose by G. J., and CECIL FRENCH.

Pictures by PAMELA COLMAN SMITH, CECIL FRENCH, and JACK B. YEATS.

The Dream by JOHN TODHUNTER is given as a Supplement to this number.

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