



Very Texpectfull oc C. H. Clifford Aug 3lefgo.

6138-52860



Frontispiece.

Hearing the air cut by their verdant plumes,
The serpent fled; and, to their stations, back
The angels up return'd with equal flight.

Canto VIII., lines 105-107.



A sady young and beautiful, I dream'd,

The passing over a lea; and, as she came,

Sethought I are her ever and anon

Sending to call the flowers.

Canto XXVII., line: 97-100.