



Drawing the air on by their verdant plumes,  
 The serpent fled: and, to their stations, back  
 The angels up return'd with equal flight.

*Canto VIII. lines 100-103.*



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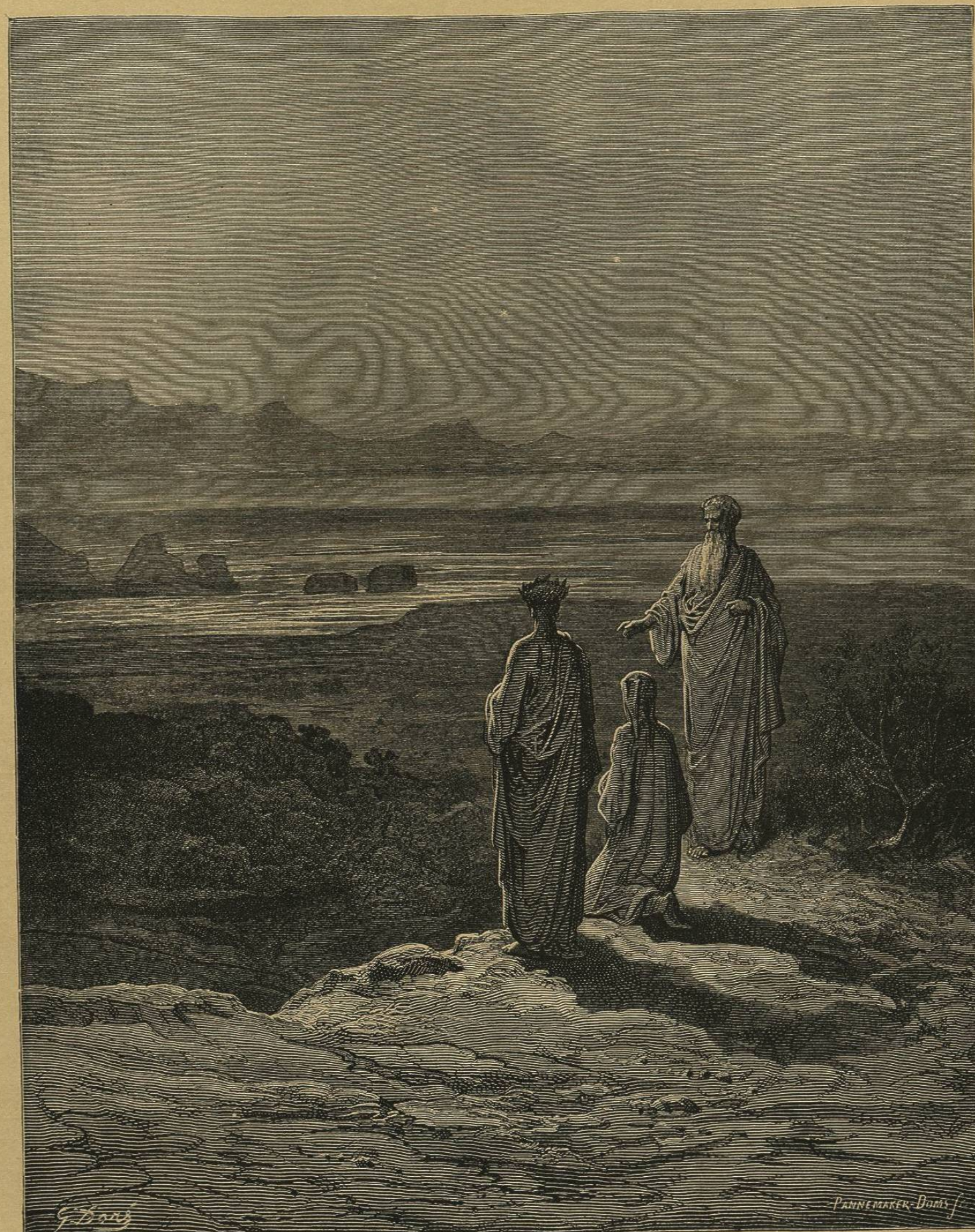
A lady young and beautiful, I dream'd,  
 Was passing o'er a lea; and, as she came,  
 Methought I saw her ever and anon  
 Bending to cull the flowers.

*Canto XXVII. lines 97-100.*





The radiant planet, that to love invites,  
Made all the orient laugh, and veil'd beneath  
The Pisces' light, that in his escort came.  
*Canto I., lines 19-21.*



My guide, then laying hold on me, by words  
And intimations given with hand and head,  
Made my bent knees and eyes submissive pay  
Due reverence.

*Canto I., lines 49-52.*



# PURGATORY<sup>AND</sup> PARADISE

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AND ILLUSTRATED WITH THE DESIGNS OF

M. GUSTAVE DORÉ

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