



Laudavi magis mortuos quam viuentes
Eccle. 4

PLATE XIV.—THE ARRIVAL

When I reached the hall, with all my heart, I saw
The king, with his queen, and all their train

Drawn, as if by magic, to the door of the
Temple, where they stood, with faces pale



As if by magic, to the door of the
Temple, where they stood, with faces pale
The king, with his queen, and all their train
Drawn, as if by magic, to the door of the
Temple, where they stood, with faces pale

