

## THE YOUNG GLASS-STAINER

"These Gothic windows, how they wear me out  
With cusp and foil, and nothing straight or square,  
Crude colours, leaden borders roundabout,  
And fitting in Peter here, and Matthew there!

"What a vocation! Here do I draw now  
The abnormal, loving the Hellenic norm;  
Martha I paint, and dream of Hera's brow,  
Mary, and think of Aphrodite's form."

Nov. 1893.