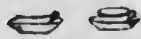


FIVE O'CLOCK TEA AT SHADOW-TOWN.





Just when the
 flowers
 Are coming to close
 And the tall lily
 shadows
 In our play-house creep,
 When there's never
 a bird or a bee
 in sight
 And even the
 wind
 Has - said
 good-night.
 Just at this time -
 when the sun
 Is most down,
 We have
 the best tea
 At Shadow-Town.

