

And Lancelot later came and mused at her,
 And last the Queen herself and pitied her;
 But Arthur spied the letter in her hand,
 Stoop't, took, brake seal, and read it.

—And even in the reading, lords and dames
 Wept, looking often from his face who read
 To hers which lay so silent, and at times,
 So touched were they, half thinking that her lips,
 Who had devised the letter, moved again."

—Tennyson—Lancelot and Elaine.



This masterpiece is thus described by the *New York Tribune*:

"The scene is laid in a lofty, circular hall in King Arthur's Palace at Camelot, encircled with massive pillars of porphyry and marble. Upon a couch in the middle of the foreground lies Elaine. In a quaint chair beside the couch sits Guinevere, leaning forward, her chin supported by