

*THE ART OF ALMA-TADEMA*

And at the Master's touch the marbles leap  
To life, the creamy onyx and the skins  
Of copper-colored leopards, and the deep,  
Cool basins where the whispering water  
wins

Reflections from the gold and glowing sun,  
And tints from warm, sweet human flesh,  
for fair

And subtly lithe and beautiful, leans one—  
A goddess with a wealth of tawny hair.