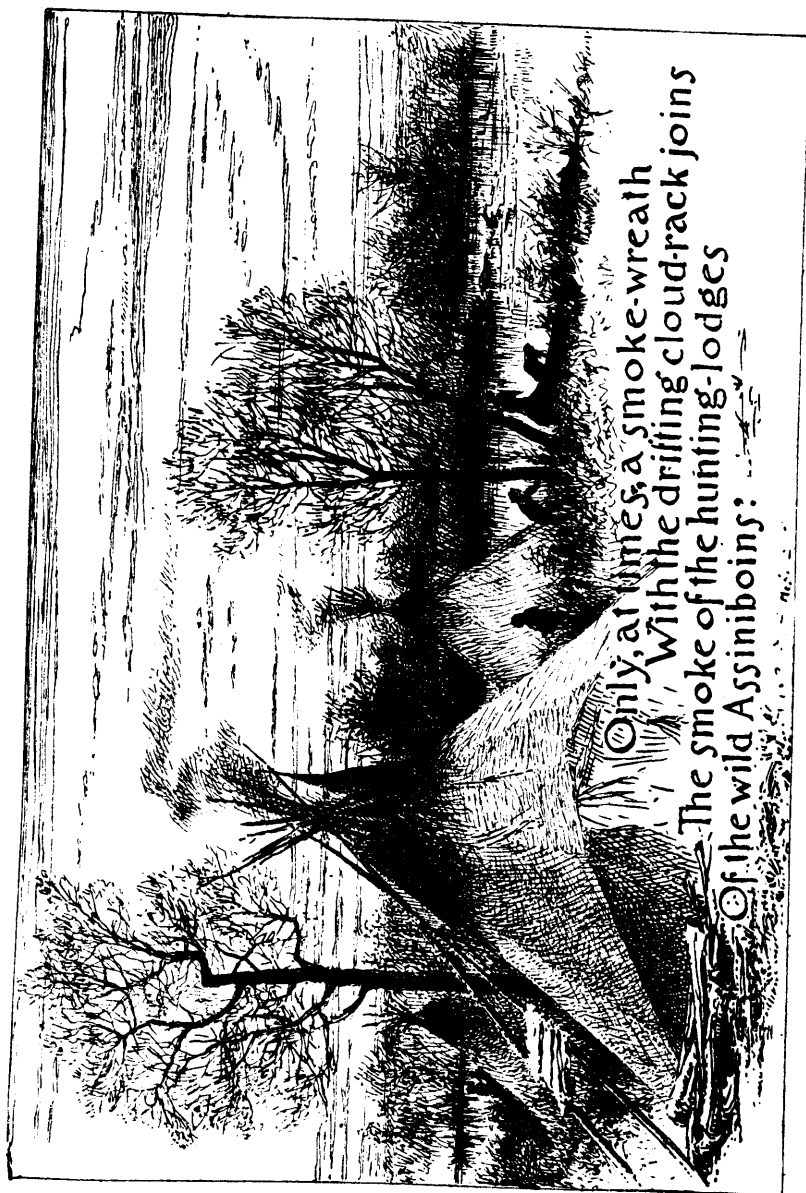




Only, at times, a smoke-wreath
With the drifting cloud-rack joins
The smoke of the hunting-lodges
Of the wild Assiniboins: