

## Contents

*... in paradise,  
... in wilderness, delight  
... but the inspectress is so hasty in  
... her in flighted way can find him round  
... Wallace-Symon, "The Poem of Our Climate"*

*Though I personally would be satisfied to spend the whole  
of eternity gazing at a blue hill or a butterfly, I would feel  
the greater if I accepted the idea of where not existence will  
not be found means of knowing butterflies and hills.*

*Virginia Woolf, "Dogo, Woodbridge in an Essay  
on Nature Postulates the Reality of the World"*

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