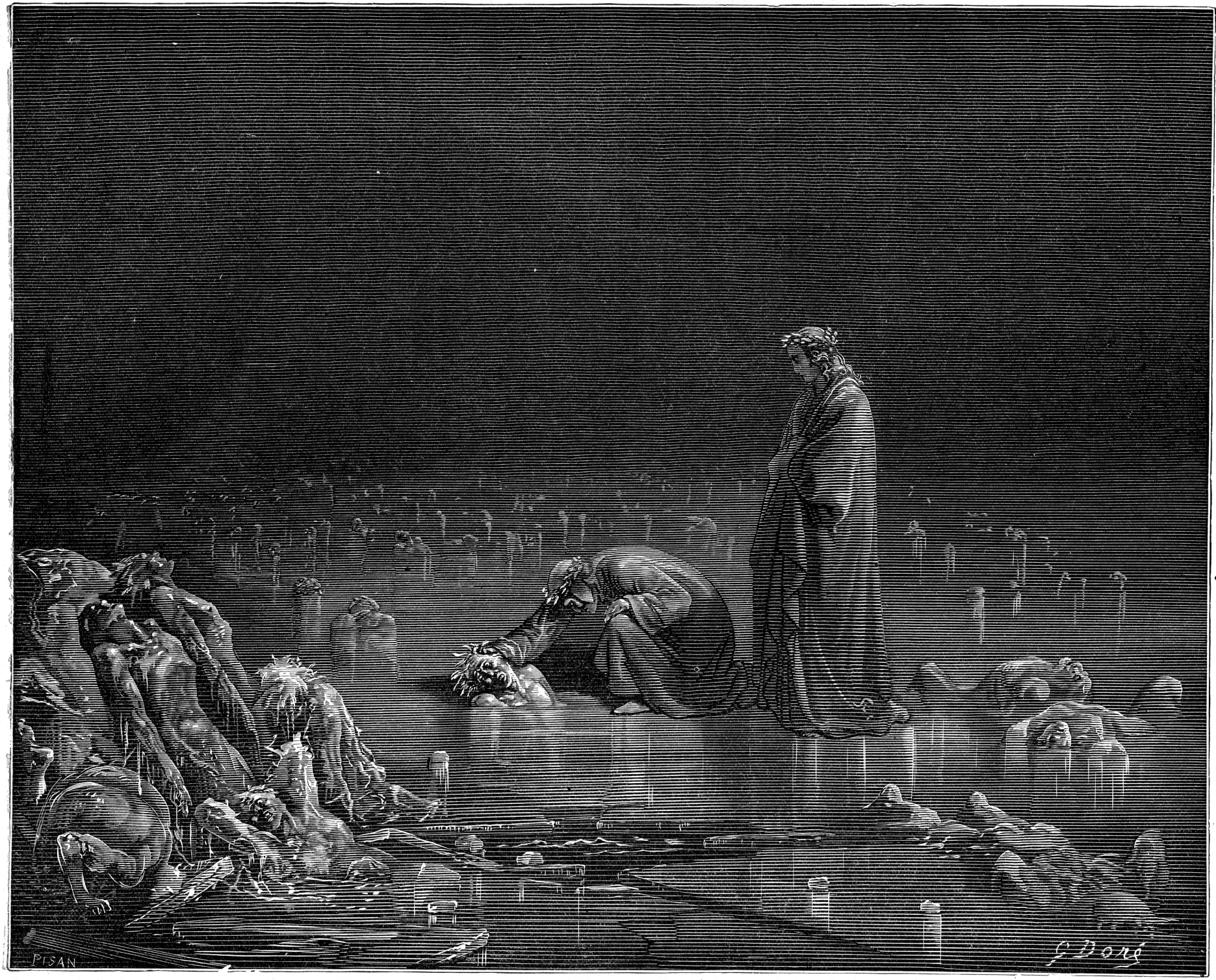

Then seizing on his hinder scalp I cried:
"Name thee, or not a hair shall tarry here."

Canto XXXII., lines 97, 98.