#### APPENDIX

h Station on was a ris a few racter as

lished as the Engm, with The Nod as an ent that ew York Russian he Free pose of enceforof *Free* he editnumber publica-

#### E 124)

orth the bership, gjinson, /hittier, h Lloyd Palmer, Brooks, Brooks, Browne, Heber Mary Putnam Jacobi, Titus Munson Coan, Marguerite Merington, E. Winchester Douald, Lyman Abbott, Hamilton W. Mabie, E. Benjamir 'rews, Lillie B. Chace Wyman, Samuel L. Clemet., Joseph H. Twichell, F. D. Huntington, William C. Gannett, John W. Chadwick, John H. Vincent, W. H. Furness, W. N. McVickar, and Joseph T. Duryea.

# POEMS ON MADAME BRESHKOVSKY (PAGE 173)

The following are three of the many poems that have been written to Catherine Breshkovsky:

### BRESHKOVSKAYA

### BY ELSA BARKER

## (From the New York Times)

How narrow seems the round of ladies' lives And ladies' duties in their smiling world, The day this Titan woman, gray with years, Goes out across the void to prove her soul! Brief are the pains of motherhood, that end In motherhood's long joy; but she has borne The age-long travail of a cause that lies Still-born at last on History's cold lap. And yet she rests not; yet she will not drink The cup of peace held to her parching lips By smug Dishonor's hand. Nay, forth she fares, Old and alone, on exile's rocky road — That well-worn road with snows incarnadined By blood drops from her feet long years agone.

Mother of power, my soul goes out to you As a strong swimmer goes to meet the sea