

The Flags of All Nations

Where Woman is Known

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Commemorative of the
NATIONAL AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE
CONVENTION, JULY, 1909,
Seattle, Wash., U. S. A.

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BY
Rev. H. S. GENEVRA LAKE
OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON

Mr Geo. Debs, -

with your personal greeting from
the committee

July 04

Debs Family

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St.

1904

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THE FLAGS OF ALL NATIONS

WHERE WOMAN IS KNOWN

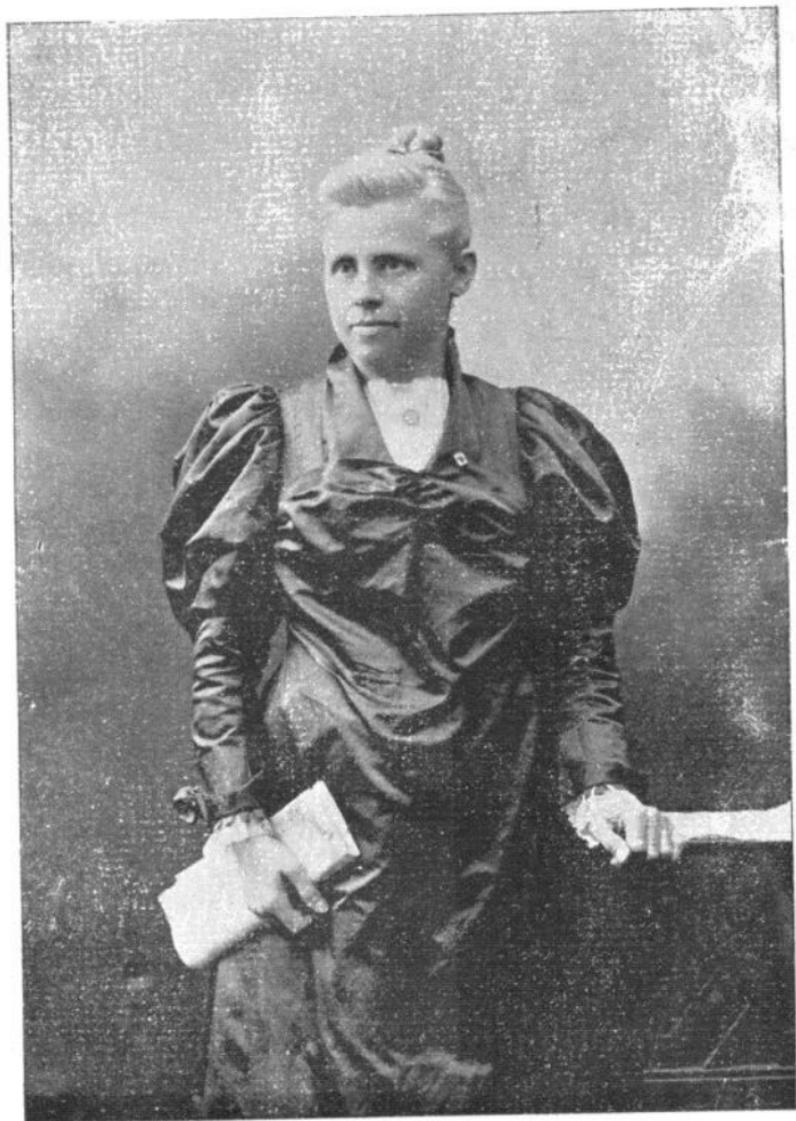
The Flags of all Nations where woman is known
As the equal of man, from the slum to the throne!
The heart of the Universe throbs with the thought
That Time from its bosom has slowly outwrought;
No wonder we weep, and we laugh, and we pray;—
'Tis the dawn of a wonderful, wonderful day;—
From the snows we have come, in the long marching line,
From the land of the Holly, the Rose and the Vine,
From the Islands we come, o'er the wild, tossing sea,
To share in the joy of this great Jubilee.

The hearts of our brothers they, too, feel the thrill,
And join in a prayer that the Infinite Will
May gird us anew for the race to be run;
'Till we shout in the sunrise: "The conflict is won!
And never, alone, shall the woman-soul bear
The dread of the Curse, that wrought Eden's despair."
In tears and in anguish, in torture and gloom
We have laid that old thought in the night of the tomb;
We've loosened the bonds that have held us so long,
Our vision is clear, and our faith it is strong,
The cycle of Freedom now sweeps into view,—
'Tis the reign of the Right, 'tis the dawn of the New.

And where are the foes that shall put us to rout?
And who are the weak ones our mission to doubt?
What state shall betray us, what sophist decoy?
And who shall oppose, lest our gifts we employ?
The noble, the tender, the tried, and the true,
We greet them with pride 'neath the Red, White, and Blue;
They know that this thought, that has girdled the Earth,
We've cherished since ever that Flag had its birth.
—Come forward ye timid, ye fearful be brave,—
—The Spirit of Justice no power can enslave;—
Divine is the work we are called to perform,
We will bask in the sun, we will smile at the storm,
We will carry the light to the millions who long
For a glimpse of this pageant, a burst of its song,
And this fair Western State 'twill be ours to proclaim
Has placed a new Star in the Temple of Fame.

Olympia, Washington. U. S. A. July, 1909.

“Poets are Prophets—so sensitive they
gague the coming storm—as the meteorologist
feels the oncoming tempest through the
hollow air.”—*Hon. A. B. French.*



REV. H. S. GENEVRA LAKE.

KEEP THE WATCH-FIRES BURNING

Keep the watch fires ever burning,
On the mountains of this life,
Every ill and evil spurning,
Every cause of wrong or strife;
Keep the watch-fires burning!

Lift the banner high and higher,
Of the new above the old,
Every soul that doth aspire,
And will not be bought or sold;
Keep the watch fires burning!

This old world is swinging onward,
In the cyclic race of time,
Like a steed is plunging forward,
With God's messages sublime;
Keep the watch-fires burning!

Lo! its bosom thrills and quivers,
And our souls responsive rise;
Through the brain the fine light shivers,
Looking forth from eager eyes;
Keep the watch-fires burning!

See! the astral peaks are lighted,
Vibrant to celestial good;
Shrink not back, nor be affrighted—
We shall yet be understood;
Keep the watch-fires burning!

Olympia, Washington., U. S. A.

