

In writing of Frank Stephens, I naturally revert to the particular interest we held in common, and this leads me at once to speak of his love of justice. Whenever and wherever the effort was made in behalf of human freedom, there one would surely find him. In the long fight for suffrage for women we could always depend upon his unflinching interest and active support. He worked with us in all the phases of our fight—speaking, marching, organizing, presenting his lovely Shakespearian plays to relieve our financial distress, and even offering to go on our Picket Line at the White House, where only women stood. Human freedom and a keen sense of justice had his deep and genuine sympathy and devotion, and we knew that in him with these objects in view, we had the most faithful and trusty comrade. One on whom we could always depend.

Added to this he was an extremely gifted individual. He was an artist, a poet, a scholar, and an actor.

To have known him well for nigh twenty years, to have worked both with and for him, to have a knowledge of his life and strife, gives a deeper insight into the meaning of his verses. His spirit was ever free, no conventions nor iron bars impounded either his conscience or his courage; and so these lines, which he was fond of quoting, can in turn be quoted for him—

*"We shall go down the road of unreturning
Broken and spent, but faithful to a star."*

FLORENCE BAYARD HILLES.