

Ten thousand victims madly bleed.
They dream that tyrants goad them
there

With poisonous war to taint the air :
These tyrants, on their beds of thorn,
Swell with the thoughts of murderous
fame,

And with their gains to lift

Restless they plan from night

I—I do all ; without me

Thy daughter, that re

Could never o'er a d

The fury of her ve

F

Brother, well

And whethe

The pestil

On all b

Our jo

In th

A

The wind goeth toward the south, and
turneth about unto the north ; it
whirleth about continually, and the
wind returneth again according to his
circuits. All the rivers run into the
sea ; yet the sea is not full ; unto

hence the rivers
return again.'—
vv. 4-7.

6 :—

n as the leaves
wind of the waning

forest soil.

τοιήδε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.
χαμάδις χέει, ἄλλα

δ' ἐπιγίγνεται ὄρη.
φύει, ἢ δ' ἀπολήγει.

ΔΙΑΔ. Ζ, l. 146.

7 :—

nobles, priests, and

urbantibus aequora

alterius spectare labo-

iucunda

reas quia

igna tueri

ne parte

a munita

templa

assimque

quaerere

nobili-

raestante

erumque

pectora

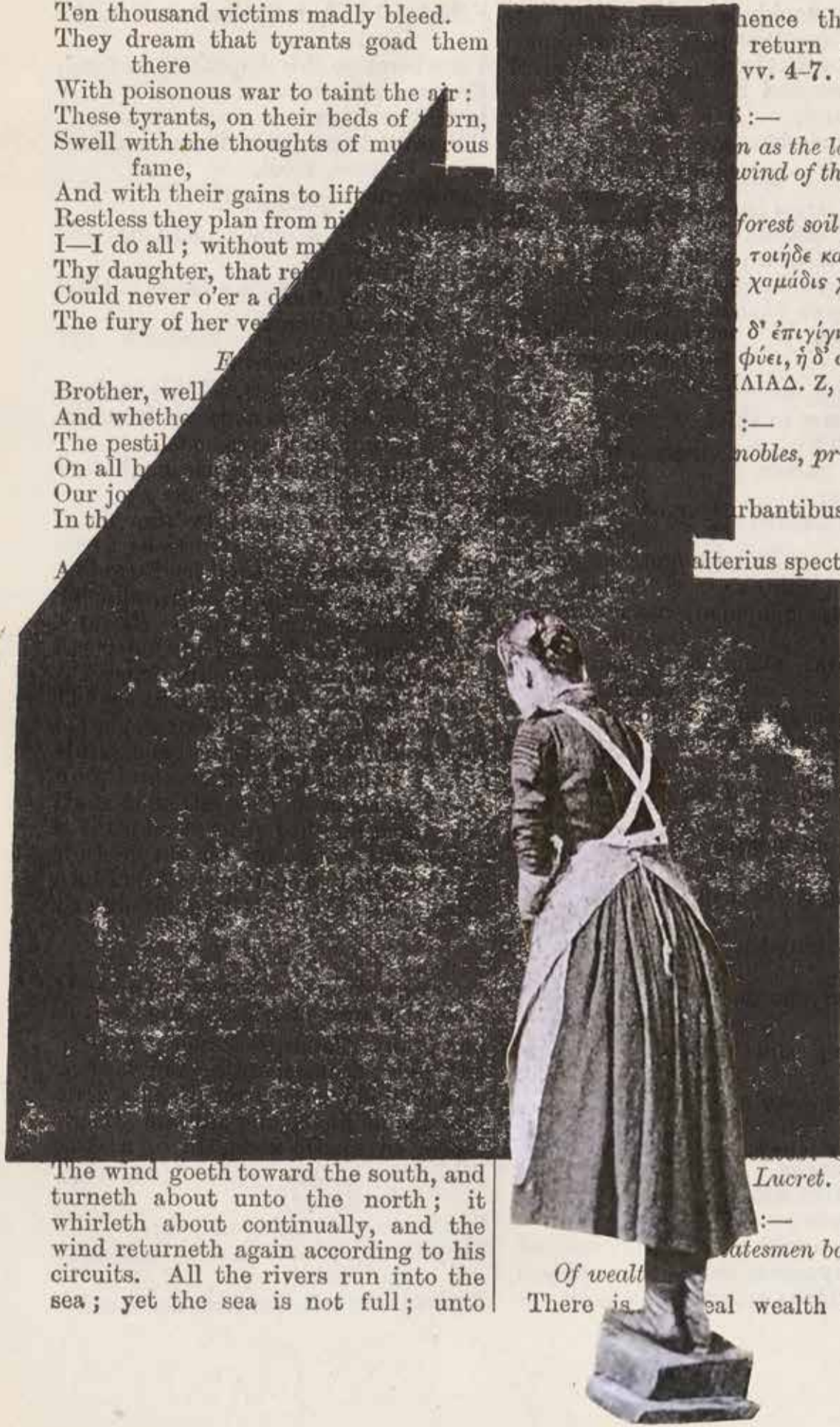
Lucret. lib. ii.

8 :—

atesmen boast

Of wealt

There is real wealth but the



Don't Believe the Papers

Visual Representations of a Croydon Suffragette
PhD research in progress by Mireille Fauchon

8 - 31 January 2019

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