

**PHIDIAS, AND
OTHER POEMS**

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Phidias, and Other Poems by Frank W. Gunsaulus

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FRANK W. GUNSAULUS



CHICAGO
A. C. McCLURG AND COMPANY

1891

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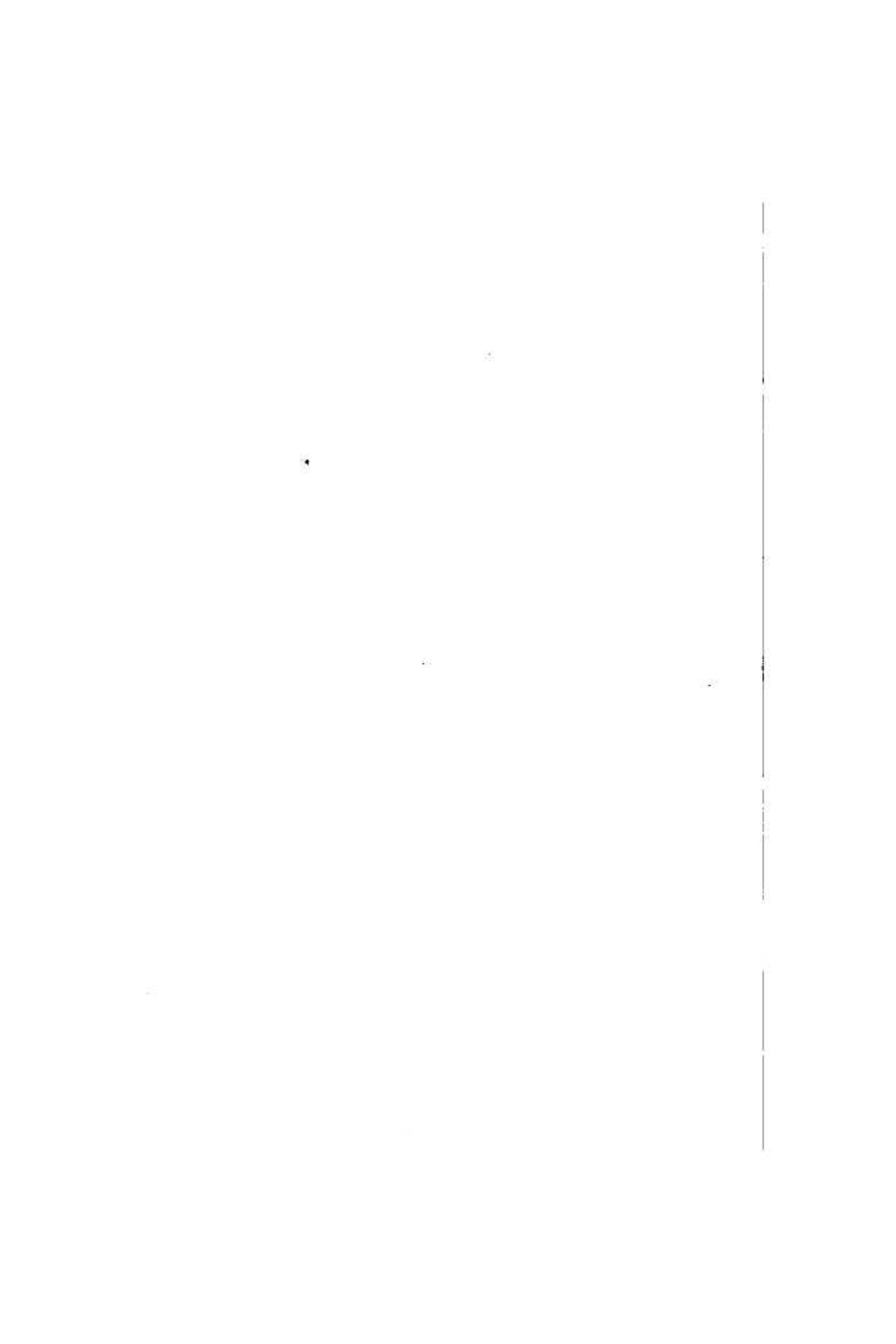
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PHIDIAS



PHIDIAS.

SCENE:—*The Prison of Athens.* TIME:—*About 430 B. C.*
Phidias has received his visitors, Aspasia and his own son.

Welcome, Aspasia, to my prison here!
Oft hath she welcomed Phidias' steps, my son,
Where silver-streaming fountains blessed her
 flowers,
And Pericles looked out on purpled isles.

Ah! thinkest strange that on grey walls I see
That sunset-night slaves paddled through so slow,
When Anaxagoras spake gems, and thou,
Aspasia, mused concerning things divine,—
That night we saw young Socrates alone
Stand on the wave-touched beach a-questioning?