# ANTON, THE MAN WHO SAW

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Anton, the Man who Saw by Earl Leo Brownson

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## EARL LEO BROWNSON

# ANTON, THE MAN WHO SAW



## ANTON The Man Who Saw

By Earl Leo Brownson



1908

MAYHEW PUBLISHING CO.
Boston, Mass.

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EARL LEO BROWNSON
1908

## Dedicated TO MY WIFE

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## An Appreciation.

"It would be well if such poetry were given wider appreciation — well if there were a larger audience for verse to-day, a keener realization of the fact that poetry is being written that is worth being read."

The New York Time's Saturday Review of Books.

### TO EARL LEO BROWNSON:

I read the above before I perused your book of poems. You deserve the "larger audience" and the "wider appreciation." Your poem, "Anton," is rhythmically perfect and is replete with poetic imagery and deep philosophy. There may be sermons in stones, but the moral and religious truths in your poems have tongues of fire to reach the ears and hearts of men.

CHAS. FELTON PIDGIN.

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#### HATE.

Blood-eyed and frowning, venom-lipped, With white-hot curses snatched from Hell, The lawless monster, brooding Hate, Sits sprawling on a throne of skulls High builded where the ages roll. A sulphurous vomit, spilling o'er His scaly bulk in hissing streams, Drips sputtering upon the damned Like molten madness unconfined. Hell-marked and skulking, drunken men, And slattern women stripped of pride Roll groveling at his leprous feet Pledged to his bidding to the end: And children, too, bred 'neath his eye, Serve only him because they know No other power for the strife. Not only these, but women fair, And men with minds of high estate That, once transfixed by his foul stare Bowed down and served for vengeance sake.