J. Addams

Grandmother

She held her place -
Held the long purpose like a growing tree -
Held on through blame and faltered not at praise,
And when she fell, in whirlwind, she went down
As when a kingly cedar, green with boughs,
Goes down with a great shout upon the hills,
And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

Edwin Markham

Tarbell, I. M. Boy Scouts' Life of Lincoln.
Chapter X Page 225

Digital Image, 2011. The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944, Allegheny College Pelletier Library.