

## THE NEW PARADISE.

God give us women—who will do and dare,  
And in the larger issues dare to do!  
Girls who are strong and brave as well as chaste,  
(And men as pure and gentle as they're strong.)  
Women who fear not petty social spite,—  
The fruit of ignorance, the cause of woe—  
But dare to *THINK* and *ACT*, that they may rise  
Toward the full stature of a sexless God!

We call our land a free one; let us prove  
What a democracy can rise to, in its power,  
With every voice, though feeble, recognized,  
And every daughter honored as a son.  
If such shall be, no longer men will sneer,  
Or fawn and cringe at passion's lightest whim;  
Mistress and queen will lay the scepter by,  
And "master" will be stricken from the book.

In the sweet reason of our larger day,  
Each must his work contribute to the whole,  
Knowing, together, we must rise or fall.  
Man will not look to God, and woman find  
"Her God in Man," as sang the bigot-bard,  
But both will pray and toil in unison,  
Finding the sweetness of togetherness,  
United labor, heaven upon earth!