

# The Old and The New.

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## I.

In the long, long ago,  
When this old world was new,  
The days rolled by the same,  
And the skies were just as blue.  
Tasks no doubt were many,  
The clouds were just as gray,  
Life's duties to be met  
The same as are to-day.

## II.

But woman's part was light,  
If history shows well;  
It was to sing, to dance,  
Be "fair," the stories tell.  
Or, as you all recall,  
Like that famed Grecian dame  
Who only knit and raveled,  
That she might knit again.

## III.

But things have somewhat changed,  
And woman finds a place,  
Right beside her brother,  
And 's learned to keep a place.  
In science, art, or trade,  
The sister may be found,  
No, not at the bottom,  
But near the topmost round.

## IV.

Life may have its pleasures,  
And yet have work for all;  
Man and woman both, may now  
Answer to duty's call.  
Some think it wiser far  
For her to ravel lace,  
Others give a kindly word,  
And help her in the race.

## V.

In the Class of Nineteen-two,  
Her name is written thrice;  
While to her fellow-classmates,  
There 's wish to thank them twice,  
For what manly deference,  
Shown with such good will,  
Which respects the woman,  
And yet sees the workman's skill!

M. D. M.