

## Women's Rights

*You cannot rob us of the rights we cherish,  
Nor turn our thoughts away  
From the bright picture of a "Woman's Mission"  
Our hearts portray.*

*We claim to dwell, in quiet and seclusion,  
Beneath the household roof,--  
From the great world's harsh strife, and jarring voices,  
To stand aloof;--*

*Not in a dreamy and inane abstraction  
To sleep our life away,  
But, gathering up the brightness of home sunshine,  
To deck our way.*

*As humble plants by country hedgerows growing,  
That treasure up the rain,  
And yield in odours, ere the day's declining,  
The gift again;*

*So let us, unobtrusive and unnoticed,  
But happy none the less,  
Be privileged to fill the air around us  
With happiness;*

*To live, unknown beyond the cherished circle,  
Which we can bless and aid;  
To die, and not a heart that does not love us  
Know where we're laid.*

**(Annie Louisa Walker)**