HUMAN EQUALITY.

[Supplemental to "A man's a man, for a' that."]

BY WILLIAM LLOYD GAPPISON

THERE is no king by right divine
To rule and reign, and a' that;
No princely rank, nor lordly line—
EQUALITY, for a' that !
For a' that, and a' that,
Dynastic power, and a' that;
A common hirthright crowns us all
With liberty, for a' that.

Let fools and upstarts boast they find In ancestry, and a' that, A higher place to them assigned — Mankind are one, for a' that! For a' that, and a' that, A pompons air, and a' that; It matters not how born or bred, We 'ra of one blood, for a' that!

Though woman never can be man, By change of sex, and a' that, To equal 'rights, 'gainst class or clan, Her claim is just, for a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Her Eden silp, and a' that; In all that makes a living soul

She asks no favors at his hands, On hended knee, and a' that; She is his peer where'er he stands, In spite of sex, and a' that. For a' that, and a' that, Fair play for her, and a' that, In all the grave concerns of life— This is her due, for a' that.

In every land, through every age, How hard her lot, and a' that! A vassal state her heritage, Dependent, poor, and a' that. For a' that, and a' that, Most deeply wronged, and a' that, Though subjugated from her birth, She still aspires, for a' that!

Oh, wee for man, proud arbiter!
And judgments sore, and a' that;
For Heaven's displeasure they incur
Who crush the weak, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that.
Injustice vile, and a' that:
All noble souls will woman aid
To gain her cause, for a' that!

Down with all barriers that prevent Her culture, growth, and a' that — Her rightful share in government, In Church and State, and a' that! For a' that, and a' that!

"Her proper sphere," and a' that; Whatever right a man may claim, Belongs to her, for a' that!

Soul is the complement of soul,
And sex of sex, for a' that;
Each is included in the whole,
The whole in each, for a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
Full liberty, and a' that,
For manhood and for womanhool,
By grace of God, for a' that I

Then hail the day, come when it may,
As come it will, for a' that,
When woman's worth, o'er all the earth
Shall honored be, for a' that!
For a' that, and a' that,
Co-equal, free, and a' that;
Through her enfranchisement our race
Shall nobly rise, for a' that!

