

3.

The great, the gay, shall they partake
 The heav'n that thou alone canst make,
 And wilt thou quit the stream
 That murmurs through the dewy mead,
 The grove and the sequester'd shed,
 To be a guest with them?

4.

For thee I panted, thee I priz'd,
 For thee I gladly sacrific'd
 Whate'er I lov'd before,
 And shall I see thee start away,
 And helpless, hopeless, hear thee say—
 Farewell! we meet no more?

H U M A N F R A I L T Y.

WEAK and irresolute is man;
 The purpose of to day,
 Woven with pains into his plan,
 To morrow rends away.

2.

The bow well bent and smart the spring,
Vice seems already slain,
But passion rudely snaps the string,
And it revives again.

3.

Some foe to his upright intent
Finds out his weaker part,
Virtue engages his assent,
But pleasure wins his heart.

4.

'Tis here the folly of the wise
Through all his art we view,
And while his tongue the charge denies,
His conscience owns it true.

5.

Bound on a voyage of awful length
And dangers little known,
A stranger to superior strength,
Man vainly trusts his own.

6.

But

6.

But oars alone can ne'er prevail
To reach the distant coast,
The breath of heav'n must swell the sail,
Or all the toil is lost.

THE MODERN PATRIOT.

REBELLION is my theme all day,
I only wish 'twould come
(As who knows but perhaps it may)
A little nearer home.

2.

Yon roaring boys who rave and fight
On t'other side the Atlantic,
I always held them in the right,
But most so, when most frantic.

3.

When lawless mobs insult the court,
That man shall be my toast,
If breaking windows be the sport
Who bravely breaks the most.