

*Of the Few Adherers to Virtue.*

**T**Hat *Virtue* Points our VVay to Happiness,  
 But 'Ev'n the Profane in Cooler Moods Confess:  
 Thin Trains this Guid to Happiness pursue,  
 VVho 'Vouch her Cause, must 'bett'r a *Suffring* side  
 Expos'd to all the Out-Rages of Pride.  
 She's *Exil'd* now, and 'tis not strange to see  
 Mean Souls desert *afflicted Majestie*:  
 But when just Heav'n (and sure that Time draws on)  
 Restores this Empress to her Starry Throne,  
 VVith Crowns She will enrich her *Loyall Few*.  
 VVhilst Shame and Vengeance Crush the Rebel Crew.