

He is not free, whom prejudice doth sway,
 Who deaf alike to reason and fair play,
 Decides all questions, by a common rule,
 The slave and bigot of a certain school !

He is not free, whom set opinions hold,
 Who deems, only true what has been often told.
 Although he pose as the champion of truth,
 A slave of error taught him in his youth !

He is not free, whom envy doth control,
 Of freemen's rights who claims the monopol,
 Who seeks his views on other men to bind,
 Is a base enslaver of the humankind !

The Pedagogue—An Educated Ass.

He is learned and travelled, proud and self-conceited,
 Haughty though apish, stubborn and pig-headed,
 And by those who know him he is justly rated,
 As an ordinary jackass, trained and educated,

He like the ass by nature was intended.
 For useful toil, to be driven, worked and fed,
 But early spoiled, by much mistaken kindness,
 Petted instead of whipped, he completely lost his head,
 He grew vain and haughty, and mistook his calling,
 Now therefore, he is really good for nothing.

The Pedant.

(The Effect of Education on Some Minds.)

He left the college with a learned degree,
 His head swelled large with pride and vanity,
 He treated others with hauteur and contempt,
 And in an odious manner, rude and insolent,
 Imposed his views, alike on great and small,
 As if he had learned, been taught and knew it all.

He had very soon, conceived the silly notion,
 When of knowledge he had got a portion,
 That everything was taught and learned at school,
 And he judged all questions by that foolish rule.
 Quite ignoring, that the experience of to-day
 Does oft prove false the truth of yesterday.