

For Christian Truths can't meet a due respect
From such as know he does God's Laws reject.
That Pastor then that leaves the narrow way;
And by his Vices cause the Flock to stray,
Will dearly rue the mischief he hath wrought,
By living counter to the Truths he taught :
But this Man's Life doth right and wrong confound,
And Crimes in him in e'ery shape are found.
May all the Clergy then be grave and wise !
Or it's in vain to talk of Paradise ;
True Reformation never can prevail,
While Precepts govern, and Examples fail.

MOST that inhabit are a frightful Tribe,
Whose Characters I cannot well describe ;
Who, like *Siberians*, lonely here reside,
And, in a willing Banishment, abide.
It is this sottish People's common use
To warm their Veins with an Infernal Juice,

Both