

Though Famine gaunt, with fell destruction rife,  
 Rushes relentless against suffering Life,  
 Lo! mild Benevolence\* presents her shield  
 And drives the rav'ning monster from the field;  
 From ev'ry breast extracts the venom'd dart,  
 And pours her balm on ev'ry bleeding heart.  
 All hail! thou noblest attribute of man,  
 Thou grand essential in the social plan  
 Of Nature—O, may thy bland influence bind  
 In one vast family all human kind,  
 Soften asperities of kindred States,  
 Blot out all traces of unnat'ral hates,  
 Conciliate feelings lib'ral, just and kind,  
 And re-unite the ties by feuds disjoin'd!

\* It might, perhaps, appear invidious to mention individual instances of Liberality and Benevolence; I may, however, be allowed to observe that, munificent as the contributions of affluent individuals resident in Boston have been, much larger sums were, as I have been informed, proffered by them, which were, however, very properly declined, by the Committee appointed to conduct the Subscription, lest their acceptance should have excited unpleasant and disadvantageous feelings in the bosoms of those whose means were not so adequate to the manifestation of their equally humane dispositions. The sums collected at the various places of worship, in Boston and its vicinity, furnish a delightful proof that all Christian Sects unite in the practice of Benevolence.