

The Beaver provident of future lot, His gran'ries stow'd—and built his simple cot; The murd'rous Wolf that whelms his soul in blood, The Otter carried on the limpid flood;	60
The Fox that lurks in ambush for his prey, The pilfering band of Squirrels darkning day; These an innumeros and a varying race, Rang'd undisputed tyrants of the place, Save when mankind, the forest's ancient Lords, Pitch'd their light tents, and told their savage hordes; Of sex regardless—rushing from afar, With brethren clans to wage eternal war!	65
Mark yon wild Indian, leaning on his bow, Fatigue and labour streaming from his brow; Ev'n in his wild and undomestic state, In form superior and in reason great!	70
Mark how the hand of Fashion or of Pride In barbarous custom decorates his side; Mark the snow-sandals that support his tread, The crown of Feathers waving o'er his head;	75
Mark in his face what various passions low'r And rule his bosom with alternate power! Revenge, to mercy deaf to reason blind, That scorns forgiveness as beneath his mind;	80
Exulting Rage, with human tortures fed, That rears the Scalp his triumph o'er the dead; With "Jealousy, the injur'd lover's hell," And dark distrust, that vacant blasts impel!	
And yet with these, humanity may trace Some nobler stamps that fire the warriors face; There beam the patriot virtues, self-born train— Contempt of danger, and contempt of pain:	85
Yes here are form'd the mouldings of a soul, Too great for ease, too lofty for controul;	90
A soul, which ripen'd by refinement's hand, Had scatter'd wisdom thro' its native land; A soul, which Education might have given To earth an honor—and an heir to Heaven!	
Nay more! Perchance there was a time (e're first On Europe's plains the dawn of science burst)	95 When

NOTES.

Ver. 83. Milton's Par. lost; book I.

Ver. 95. See these conjectures, so agreeable to reason, and so essential to the truth of Revelation, supported at length by---Grotius---Horné (de orig. americ.) Robertson---Gilbert Stuart---Paley---Stillingfleet, and others.--See the note on this subject at the end of the Poem.