

By travel and by travel bring
Our Schemes not far from.

Who noble ends by noble means pursue,
Or failing, seek to exit to the grave;
Like good Aristotle he has said, he said
Like Socrates, that man is great who can

Our hearts are fasten'd to this world,
By strong and endless ties;
But every sorrow comes a-wing,
And urges us to rise.

Of pluing roses in rich breeches are dress'd,
And diamonds glitter on an anxious breast.

Teach me to find another's wrong,
To hide the faults I see;

That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

This day be bread and peace my lot;
All else beneath the sun,

Thou know'st if best bestowed or not,
And let thy will be done.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen;

Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

If nothing more than purpose in thy power,
Thy purpose firm, is equal to the deed;

Who does the best his circumstances allow;
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more.

In faith and hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is charity.

To be resign'd when ill befalls,
Patient when favours are denied,

And pleas'd with favours given;
Most surely this is Wisdom's part,