

And loading others' with dispraise
Is a sure way his own to raise.
Doom'd as we are to the same lot,
Each man's own follies are forgot :
He searches all with keenest eye ;
But his own foibles can't descry :
And to his wife's defection blind,
Rejoices in his clear-seeing mind.
So Jove ordain'd ; and by his will
Exists this greatest earthly ill ;
Which to man's side he closely bound
With strongest chain drawn tightly round.
Released from which 'mid conflict go
Full many to the realms below ;
Where Pluto hails them fresh from strifes
Incurr'd thro' influence of their wives.