

Some feeble ones sustain the galling yoke,
With firmness no ferocious tempers know;
Calm resignation mitigates the stroke
Of ills, tremendous to the distant view!

If disappointment blast thy sanguine hope,
Indulg'd in sublunary prospects fair,
Conclude thy guardian angel made thee stop,
To check thy blind, thy dangerous career.

The captive family in savage bonds,
Trace through each rugged way and trackless wild;
Through famine, toils unknown, and hostile wounds,
The tender Mother with her infant child;

Then with thy lighter griefs their sorrows weigh,
Nor let thy own demerits be forgot;
Impartial Inference deduce, and say
Whence thy exemption from their heavy lot:

Is it thy wisdom shields thee in the hour,
When mighty dangers o'er thy head impend?
Can thine, or other mortal arm of power,
From famine, pestilence, or storm defend?

Confess 'tis mercy covers thee from harm,
A care benign, unmerited by thee;
And if the grateful sense thy bosom warm,
Small price is paid for such felicity.

If the hard Indian's wild ferocity,
Against their race thy indignation move,
Think on the example due to them from thee,
Professing Christian equity and love:

So shall their cruel, their abhorred deeds,
Instruction to the humble mind convey,
Remind us whence all violence proceeds,
And strengthen to pursue the peaceful way.

Vengeance with vengeance holds perpetual war;
Love only can o'er enmity prevail;
Sulphur and pitch, absurdly who prepare,
To quench devouring fire, are sure to fail.