

Our shameful progress in luxury, and all those vices which bring on the ruin of a nation.—This the source of our late misfortunes, which we must behold as monitors of more terrible vengeance ready to descend, unless averted by a general repentance and reformation of manners.—Prayer to the supreme Being.—Towards the end, the poem turns altogether visionary.—BRITAIN rises brave in defence of liberty and religion.—Encampments along the coast described.—A grand parade of the British host at sun-rise.—The goddess of the island, rising out of the sea in her chariot, speaks to her sons, calling on them to be valiant, pious and temperate; which concludes the poem.