

It's no use for man to strive and be respectable;
Feigned gentility, appearance more acceptable
 Than real worth, virtue, knowledge, sterling qualities,
 Which would put a slur on, make people quake to forties.

When you can by cheat, deceit your fortune insure,
 What matters it, if people know otherwise for sure?
 Your fellow bystanders who themselves are worthless,
 Require their friends to put up, silent, powerless,
 With your ways, means, pleasure, follies and meanest trick,
 However vicious, bad, hurtful, if they do stick.

"Let not adversity with pale face atrocity
 "Look close in your face; avoid its intensity
 "Which would make of you a miserable, a puper
 "Who, from being admired, would become admirer.

Show no science, no superiority, good breeding;
 It's no use, they must in the end be but ruining.
 Chances of feeling with vulgarity common
 Would work better for you, for this very reason
 That they would with scorn consider humility
Fit to command their attention, their charity.

Times have changed, and the ways of Old Testament
 Have come around 'gain with the same element:
 Jews* predominate now just as they did of yore;
 Jesus, I am afraid, for which I am so sore,
 Suffered ignominious death to redeem our sins
 That are growing again more plentiful than pins.

* In the sense of hypocrites and sinners.