

Of life, are left wailing in bitter remorse,  
And a mandate from Heaven can only  
release  
The Destroyer of Innocent Graces and  
Peace!  
And thus whilst we feel all humanity's  
woes,  
In the dim dreary midnight one kindly  
beam glows;  
And the downfall of Fashion, and follies of  
youth  
Convince us of Heaven's most glorious  
Truth—  
That Happiness, Safety, and Pleasure are  
found  
By those whom the laurels of Virtue sur-  
round:  
God grant then that mortals may seek  
the true road,  
And shun the vile meshes of LOVE, A LA  
MODE!