

all, scatter us abroad; Thought outward-bound,
neglectful of our Home-affairs, flies off
in Fume and Dissipation, quits her Charge,
and leaves the Breast unguarded to the Foe.

Present Example gets within our Guard,
and acts with *double* Force, by few repell'd,
Ambition fires *Ambition*; *Love of Gain*
strikes, like a Pestilence, from Breast to Breast;
Riot, Pride, Perfidy, blue Vapours breathe;
and *Inhumanity* is caught from Man,
from smiling Man. A flight, a single Glance
and shot at random, often has brought home
a sudden Fever, to the throbbing Heart,
of *Envy, Rancour*, or *impure Desire*.
We see, we hear, with Peril; *Safety* dwells
remote from *Multitude*; the World's a School
of *Wrong*, and what Proficients swarm around!
We must or imitate, or disapprove;
must list as their Accomplices, or Foes;
That stains our Innocence; *This* wounds our Peace.
From Nature's Birth, hence, *Wisdom* has been smit
with sweet Recess, and languisht for the Shade.