

400 THE COMPLAINT. ETC.

and learn Humiliation from a Soul,  
 which boasts her Lineage from celestial Fire.  
 Yet *These* are they, the World pronounces wise;  
 the World, which cancels Nature's Right and Wrong,  
 and casts *new* Wisdom: Ev'n the grave Man lends  
 his solemn Face, to countenance the Coin.  
 Wisdom for Parts is Madness for the Whole.  
 This stamps the Paradox, and gives us leave  
 to call the Wifest weak, the Richest poor,  
 the most Ambitious, Unambitious, Mean;  
 in Triumph, mean; and abject, on a Throne.  
 Nothing can make it less than mad in Man,  
 to put forth all his Ardor, all his Art,  
 and give his Soul her full unbounded Flight,  
 but reaching *Him*, who gave her Wings to fly.  
 When blind Ambition quite mistakes her Road,  
 and downwards pores, for that which shines above,  
 substantial Happiness, and true Renown;  
 then, like an Idiot gazing on the Brook,  
 we leap at Stars, and fasten in the Mud;  
 at Glory grasp, and sink in Infamy.

*Ambition!* pow'rful Source of Good and Ill!  
 Thy Strength in Man, like Length of Wing in Birds,  
 when disengag'd from Earth, with greater Ease,  
 and swifter Flight, transports us to the Skies;