

178 THE COMPLAINT. ETC.

all Weakness of *Affection* quite subdu'd;
Men, that would blush at being *thought* sincere,
and feign, for Glory, the *few* Faults they want;
That love a Lye, where Truth would pay as well;
as if, to Them, *Vice* shone her own Reward.

LORENZO! canst thou bear a shocking Sight?
Such, for FLORELLO'S Sake, 'twill now appear:
See, the steel'd Files of season'd Veterans,
train'd to the World, in burnisht Falshood bright;
Deep in the fatal Stratagems of Peace;
All soft Sensation, in the Throng, rubb'd off;
all their keen Purpose, in Politeness, sheath'd;
his Friends eternal — during Interest;
his Foes implacable — when worth their while;
At War with ev'ry Welfare, but their own;
as wise as LUCIFER; and half as good;
and by whom none, but LUCIFER; can gain —
Naked thro' These (so common Fate ordains),
naked of Heart, his cruel Course he runs,
flung out of All, most amiable in Life,
prompt Truth, and open Thought, and Smiles unfeign'd;
Affection, as his Species, wide - diffus'd;