

and *some* Forgiveness, needs, the best of Friends;
For Friend, or happy Life, who looks not higher,
of neither shall he find the Shadow *here*.

The World's sworn Advocate, without a Fee;

LORENZO smartly, with a Smile, replies;

"Thus far thy Song is right; and All must own,

"Virtue *has her peculiar Set of Pains*. —

"And Joys peculiar who to *Vice* denies?

"If *Vice* it is, with Nature to comply:

"If *Pride*, and *Sense*, are so predominant,

"to *check*, not *overcome*, them, makes a Saint,

"can Nature in a plainer Voice proclaim

"*Pleasure*, and *Glory*, the Chief Good of Man?,"

Can *Pride*, and *Sensuality*, rejoice?

from Purity of Thought, all *Pleasure* springs;

And, from an humble Spirit, all our *Peace*.

Ambition, *Pleasure*! let us talk of These:

Of These, the PORCH, and ACADEMY, talk'd;

of These, each following Age had much to say;

yet unexhausted, still, the needful Theme.