

TO THE  
FRIENDS of VIRTUE and LIBERTY.

**I**S there a man who owns fair Virtue's power?  
He will be stedfast in the trying hour.  
Is there a man whose soul is free and brave?  
That man will never stoop a tyrant's slave.  
Tho' weak our hands tyrannic Vice to rein,  
These still are ours,—ABHORRENCE and DISDAIN.

SEE sacred Virtue, with indignant mien,  
Eyes the profaner of the tragic scene.  
While sneering Vice, in form like R--fs's spouse,  
Leads on a wanton band to fill the house;  
That house, where pasted bills do now proclaim,  
IN GLARING CHARACTERS, EDINA'S SHAME.



Ross