

"Take them as you find them?"

In all the busy times of life,
While jostling one another,
We vainly mark each speck, each fault,
We find one in the other;
But let us look for qualities
That kindle admiration
And shut our eyes to those dark spots
That will not bear narration,
Think of the virtues men may see,
When interests do not bind them,
Who have resolved with all their friends,
To take them as they find them!
I do not mean the cannibals,
Nor other foreign nations,
Who, perhaps, at times might have a taste
For intimate relations!
Perhaps it would be well if they
Would leave their hideous dances,
No doubt in other things there well
To mitigate their fancies;
But those who know as well as we,