

MR. SCRIBBLER,

On reading the introduction to your labours, I was led into a belief that your attention would be much directed to the improvement and refinement of our society, and as it is a subject which affords a good scope for your animadversions, to neglect it will be one of complaint to many of your subscribers. It belongs to your department occasionally to lash (for tender means will not avail) the imperious and self constituted demi-god, who, swelled with imaginary importance, insultingly looks down upon that decent and respectable citizen, who assumes nothing beyond his own sphere. Such a one is particularly characterized by the use of *two faces*, when he puts on one, he will be pleasant and familiar with you, whilst the other possesses, whenever it is worn, such a stupifying quality, that he can not distinguish objects of his own size. As this little town is infested with several of those double faces, I hope, Mr. Scribbler, you will adopt some effectual measure for their abolition, and be so charitable as to take under your charge all who use them. Inform them that those blinded faces are only calculated for ignorant coxcombs, and haughty pretenders; for little would-be great men; teach them the character and manners of a gentleman, and a citizen of the world; and tell them, that a true well bred man wears the same face on all occasions. You may also let them know, that the more a man knows, the less does he assume, and that they must respect others to be respected themselves.

“You must know too, Mr. Scribbler, that some of the ladies are provided with similar faces, and as you appear to be a man of gallantry, and have promised to reserve a corner for them, I beg of you