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BY

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HEAR HIM !!!

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TO THE PUBLIC.

This address by right ought to have appeared a month sooner, and will now probably be considered as what the French call *de la moutarde après dîner*: But when we sent to the Printer the materials for composing our No. 9, we forgot that it was to issue out of his fair hands on the day dedicated by long usage to complimentary effusions, not often of the heart, but most times of selfish motives. Oh! dear flattery! how sweet is thy voice! Why then do we not hear it oftener in our praises? Why? man! for very good reasons, namely: that yours is never its language: because you never sacrifice on its altars: because you are—stop, stop! it is enough, and we are satisfied with those few, guessing well the other very powerful reasons that might be added against any pretensions to flattery. It is true, but too true, that we cannot stoop to make use of its language. Even at this very moment that we address our friends, and particularly our subscribers, we feel at a loss how to express our feelings. If we consult that charity, on which we build our happiness on earth and our eternal felicity when our immortal soul, being released from its coarse abode, shall have resumed its station in the bosom of *HIM* from whom it emanates, if we consult, we say, the charity so nobly recommended by the divine Author of our Religion, we readily become its amanuensis and under its positive dictates, we wish to all the world, with our dissection of subscribers and non-subscribers, of friends and foes,