

## THE FAIR SEX.

Mr. Editor,

When I was a young man (say about Forty years ago) the fair sex were much more lavish of their beauty than they are at present. The reason why, I have not been able to discover, unless it proceeds from ever *varying fashion*, it certainly does not from a want of charms. It must be acknowledged that the public seeming rareness, of beauty arises from a superabundance of *straw* in summer and *beaver* in winter. The immense size of the *present fashionable hat*, the tremendous *peak* that is extended to so great a distance, o'ershadowing that *part* ever so agreeable to our sex's eyes, entirely prevents an *honest* lover of beauty from beholding, what every man must desire to see, and which in my junior days I have frequently done with impunity (save once) an interesting and lovely countenance. Being now an old man, every one must acquit me of interested motives in what I am going to propose which is, that the present *hat* be diminished immediately one third and reduced to half its size at the end of six months, when custom must have gained the fair sex that *decorous behaviour* which is removed from consequential modesty and which their ancestors (be it spoken to their credit) possessed. By such measures both sexes will be highly benefitted, the females will have an excellent opportunity of exhibiting their beauty, and the males of regarding Nature in all her beautiful forms. It will be particularly beneficial to young men as frequent views will render more familiar their charms, while an unexpected exposure might be productive of very prejudicial results both in regard to the health and mind of the spectator, these are my thoughts on the subject and I hope your readers will take them into serious consideration.

Yours truly

An admirer of the fair sex.

P. S. when the ladies who wear these large hats, know that the fashion was introduced by a lady in high life not noted for her peculiar charms but rather for the contrary they may the more readily be prevailed upon to relinquish them.

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 ON WOMEN.

Ere Eve was made—the father of mankind,  
Survey'd his Eden with a pensive mind;  
With wandering steps the beauteous place explor'd,  
And with sad heart his lonely state deplor'd;  
Tho' all combin'd to entertain the sight,  
And fruits delicious did the taste invite;