The Spectator. $\mathrm{N}^{\circ}{ }_{10}$,

## XII. NO Non-juror fhall be capable of being a

 Member.THE Morality of this little Club is guarded by fuch wholfom Laws and Penalties, that I queftion not but my Reader will be as well pleafed with them, as he would have been with the Leges Convivales of Ben. Fobnfor, the Regulations of an old Roman Club cited by Lipffus, or the Rules of a Sympofrum in an ancient Greek Author.
$\mathrm{N}^{0}$ 10. Monday, Marcb 12.

> Non aliter quàm qui adver fo vix flumine lembum Remigiis fubigit: $\sqrt{1}$ bracbia forte remifut, Atque illum in praceps prono rapit alveus amni. Virg.

I$T$ is with much Satisfaction that I hear this great City inquiring Day by Day after thefe my Papers, and receiving my Morning Lectures with a becoming Serioufnefs and Attention. My Publifher tells me, that there are already Three Thoufand of them diftributed every Day: So that if I allow Twenty Readers to every Paper, which I look upon as a modert Computation, I may reckon about Threefcore Thoufand Diiciples in London and Weftminfter, who I hope will take care to diftinguifh themfelves from the thoughtlefs Herd of their ignorant and unattentive Brethren. Since I have raifed to my felf fo great an Audience, I fhall . (pare no Pains to make their Inftruction agreeable, and their Diverfion ufeful. For which Reafons I fhall endeavour to enliven Morality with Wit, and to temper Wit with Morality, that my Readers may, if polifle, both Ways find their Account in the Speculation of the Day. And to the end that their Virtue and Difcretion may not be fhort tranfient intermitting Starts of Thought, I have refolved to refrefh their Memories from Day to Day, till I have recovered them out of that defperate State of Vice and Folly into which the Age is fallen. The Mind that lies fallow but a fingle

Ne 10. The SPECTATOR. 45
Day, fprouts up in Follies that are only to be killed by $\boldsymbol{z}$ conftant and affiduous Culture. It was faid of Socrates, that he brought Philofophy down from Heaven, to inhabit among Men; and I fhall be ambitious to have it faid of me, that I have brought Philofophy out of Clofets and Libraries, Schools and Colleges, to dwell in Clubs and Affemblies, at Tea-Tables and in Coffee-Houfes.

I would therefore in a very particular Manner recommend thefe my Speculations to all well-regulated Families, that fet apart an Hour in every Morning for Tea and Bread and Butter; and would earneftly advife them for their Good to order this Paper to be punctually ferved up, and to be looked upon as a Part of the Tea-Equipage.
SI R Francis Bacon obferves, that a well-written Book, compared with its Rivals and Antagonifts, is like Mofes's Serpent, that immediately fwallowed up and devoured thofe of the Egyptians. If fhall not be fo vain as to think, that where the Spectator appears, the other publick Prints will vanifh; but fhall leave it to my Reader's Confideration, whether, Is it not much better to be let into the Knowledge of ones felf, than to hear what paffes in Mofcovy or Poland; and to amufe our felves with fuch Writings as tend to the wearing out of Ignorance, Paffion, and Prejudice, than fuch as naturally conduce to inflame Hatreds, and make Enmities irreconcileable ?

IN the next Place I would recommend this Paper to the daily Perufal of thofe Gentlemen whom I cannot but confider as my good Brothers and Allies, I mean the Fraternity of Spectators, who live in the World without having any thing to do in it ; and either by the Affluence of their Fortunes, or Lazinefs of their Difpofitions, have no other Bufinefs with the reft of Mankind, but to look npon them. Under this Clafs of Men are comprehended all contemplative Tradefmen, titular Phyficians, Fellows of the Royal Society, Templers that are not given to be contentious, and Statefmen that are out of Bufinefs; in fhort, every one that confiders the World as a Theatre, and defires to form a right Judgment of thofe who are the Actors on it.

THERE is another Set of Men that I mufl likewife hy a Claim to, whom I have lately called the Blanks of

Society, as being altogether unfurnifhed with Ideas, till the Bufinefs and Converfation of the Day has fupplied them. I have often confidered thefe poor Souls with an Eye of great Commiferation, when I have heard them asking the firf Man they have met with, whether there was any News ftirring ? and by that Means gathering together Materials for Thinking. Thefe needy Perfons do not know what to talk of, 'till about Twelve $0^{\circ}$ Clock in the Morning; for by that Time they are pretty good Judges of the Weather, know which Way the Wind fits, and whether the Dutch Mail be come in. As they lie at the Mercy of the firft Man they meet, and are grave or impertinent all the Day long, according to the Notions which they have imbibed in the Morning, I would earneftly intreat them not to ftir out of their Chambers till they have read this Paper, and do promife them that I will daily inftil into them fuch found and wholfom Sentiments, as fhall have a good Effect on their Converfation for the enfuing twelve Hours.

BUT there are none to whom this Paper will be more ufeful, than to the Female World. I have often thought there has not been fufficient Pains taken in finding out proper Employments and Diverfions for the Fair ones. Their Amufements feem contrived for them, rather as they are Women, than as they are reafonable Creatures; and are more adapted to the Sex than to the Species. The Toilet is their great Scene of Bufinefs, and the right adjurting of their Hair the principal Employment of their Lives. The forting of a Suit of Ribbons, is reckon'd a very good Morning's Work; and if they make an Excurfion to a Mercer's or a Toy-fhop, fo great a Fatigue makes them unfit for any thing elfe all the Day after. Their more ferious Occupations are Sewing and Embroidery, and their fweeteft Drudgery the Preparation of Jellies and Sweet-meats. This, I fay, is the State of ordinary Women; tho' I know there are Multitudes of thofe of a more elevated Life and Converfation, that move in an exalted Sphere of Knowledge and Virtue, that join all the Beauties of the Mind to the Ornaments of Drefs, and infpire a kind of Awe and Refpect, as well as Love, into their Male-Beholders. I hope to increafe the Number of thefe by Publifhing this daily

Paper, which I thall always endeavour to make an innocent if not an improving Entertainment, and by that Means at leaft divert the Minds of my Female Readers from greater Trifles. At the fame Time, as I would fain give fome finifhing Touches to thofe which are already the molt beautiful Pieces in Human Nature, I fhall endeavour to point out all thofe Imperfections that are the Blemifhes, as well as thofe Virtues which are the Embellifhments, of the Sex. In the mean while I hore thefe my gentle Readers, who have fo much Time on their Hands, will not grudge throwing away a Quarter of an Hour in a Day on this Paper, fince they may do it without any Hindrance to Bufinefs.

I know feveral of my Friends and Well-wifhers are in great Pain for me, left I fhould not be able to keep up the Spirit of a Paper which I oblige my felf to furnifh every Day: But to make them eafy in this Particular, I will promife them faithfully to give it over as foon as I grow dull. This I know will be Matter of great Raillery to the fmall Wits; who will frequently put me in mind of my Promife, defire me to keep my Word, affure me. that it is high Time to give over, with many other litt'e Pleafantries of the like Nature, which Men of a little fmart Geuias cannot forbear throwing out againt their beft Friends, when they have fuch a Handle given them of being witty. But let them remember that I do hereby erter my Caveat againft this Piece of Raillery.

N ${ }^{0}$ II. Tueflay, March 13.

Dat veniam corvis, vexat cenfura columbas. Juv.

ARIE $\mathcal{T} A$ is vifited by all Perfons of both Sixes , who have any Pretence to Wit and Gallantry. She is in that time of Life which is neither affected with the Follies of Youth, or Infirmities of Age; and her Converfation is fo mixed with Gaiety and Prudence, that fhe is agreeable both to the Young and the Old. Her Beha

