



N^o 48. *Wednesday, April 25.*

— *Per multas aditum sibi sæpè figuras*
Repperit —————

Ovid.

MY Correspondents take it ill if I do not, from Time to Time, let them know I have received their Letters. The most effectual Way will be to publish some of them that are upon important Subjects; which I shall introduce with a Letter of my own that I writ a Fortnight ago to a Fraternity who thought fit to make me an honorary Member.

To the President and Fellows of the *Ugly Club*.

May it please your Deformities,

‘ I Have received the Notification of the Honour you
 ‘ I have done me, in admitting me into your Society.
 ‘ I acknowledge my Want of Merit, and for that Reason
 ‘ shall endeavour at all Times to make up my own Fai-
 ‘ lures, by introducing and recommending to the Club
 ‘ Persons of more undoubted Qualifications than I can
 ‘ pretend to. I shall next Week come down in the Stage-
 ‘ Coach, in order to take my Seat at the Board; and shall
 ‘ bring with me a Candidate of each Sex. The Persons
 ‘ I shall present to you, are an old Beau and a modern
 ‘ *Piçt*. If they are not so eminently gifted by Nature as
 ‘ our Assembly expects, give me leave to say their acqui-
 ‘ red Ugliness is greater than any that has ever appeared
 ‘ before you. The Beau has varied his Dress every Day
 ‘ of his Life for these thirty Years last past, and still ad-
 ‘ ded to the Deformity he was born with. The *Piçt* has
 ‘ still greater Merit towards us, and has, ever since she
 ‘ came to Years of Discretion, deserted the handsom Par-
 ‘ ty, and taken all possible Pains to acquire the Face in
 ‘ which I shall present her to your Consideration and Fa-
 ‘ vour. I am, Gentlemen,

Your most Obliged Humble Servant,

The SPECTATOR.

P. S. ‘ I desire to know whether you admit People
 ‘ of Quality. Mr.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

April 17.

‘ T O shew you there are among us of the vain weak
 ‘ Sex, some that have Honesty and Fortitude e-
 ‘ nough to dare to be ugly, and willing to be thought
 ‘ so; I apply my self to you, to beg your Interest and
 ‘ Recommendation to the *Ugly Club*. If my own Word
 ‘ will not be taken, (tho’ in this Case a Woman’s may)
 ‘ I can bring credible Witness of my Qualifications for
 ‘ their Company, whether they insist upon Hair, Fore-
 ‘ head, Eyes, Cheeks, or Chin; to which I must add,
 ‘ that I find it easier to lean to my left Side, than my
 ‘ right. I hope I am in all Respects agreeable: And for
 ‘ Humour and Mirth, I’ll keep up to the President him-
 ‘ self. All the Favour I’ll pretend to is, that as I am the
 ‘ first Woman has appeared desirous of good Company
 ‘ and agreeable Conversation, I may take and keep the
 ‘ upper End of the Table. And indeed I think they want
 ‘ a Carver, which I can be after as ugly a Manner as
 ‘ they can wish. I desire your Thoughts of my Claim
 ‘ as soon as you can. Add to my Features the Length of
 ‘ my Face, which is full half Yard; tho’ I never knew
 ‘ the Reason of it till you gave one for the Shortness of
 ‘ yours. If I knew a Name ugly enough to belong to
 ‘ the above described Face, I would feign one; but, to
 ‘ my unspeakable Misfortune, my Name is the only disa-
 ‘ greeable Prettiness about me; so pr’ythee make one for
 ‘ me that signifies all the Deformity in the World: You
 ‘ understand *Latin*, but be sure bring it in with my being
 ‘ in the Sincerity of my Heart,

Your most frightful Admirer,

and Servant,

Hecatiffa!

Mr. SPECTATOR,

‘ I Read your Discourse upon Affectation, and from
 ‘ the Remarks made in it examined my own Heart
 ‘ so strictly, that I thought I had found out its most se-
 ‘ cret Avenues, with a Resolution to be aware of you
 ‘ for the future. But alas! to my Sorrow I now under-
 ‘ stand, that I have several Follies which I do not know
 ‘ the

the Root of. I am an old Fellow, and extremely troubled with the Gout; but having always a strong Vanity towards being pleasing in the Eyes of Women, I never have a Moment's Ease, but I am mounted in high-heeled Shoes with a glased Wax-leather Instep. Two Days after a severe Fit I was invited to a Friend's House in the City, where I believed I should see Ladies; and with my usual Complaisance crippled my self to wait upon them: A very sumptuous Table, agreeable Company, and kind Reception, were but so many importunate Additions to the Torment I was in. A Gentleman of the Family observed my Condition; and soon after the Queen's Health, he in the Presence of the whole Company, with his own Hands degraded me into an old Pair of his own Shoes. This Operation, before fine Ladies, to me (who am by Nature a Coxcomb) was suffered with the same Reluctance as they admit the Help of Men in their greatest Extremity. The Return of Ease made me forgive the rough Obligation laid upon me, which at that time relieved my Body from a Distemper, and will my Mind for ever from a Folly. For the Charity received I returned my Thanks this way.

Your most humble Servant.

S I R,

Epping, April 18.

WE have your Papers here the Morning they come out, and we have been very well entertained with your last, upon the false Ornaments of Persons who represent Heroes in a Tragedy. What made your Speculation come very seasonably among us is, that we have now at this Place a Company of Strolers, who are very far from offending in the impertinent Splendor of the Drama. They are so far from falling into these false Gallantries, that the Stage is here in its Original Situation of a Cart. *Alexander* the Great was acted by a Fellow in a Paper Cravat. The next Day, the Earl of *Essex* seemed to have no Distress but his Poverty: And my Lord *Foppington* the same Morning wanted any better means to shew himself a Pop, than by wearing Stockings of different Colours. In a word, tho' they have had a full Barn for many Days together, our Itinerants are still so wretchedly poor, that without you

can

‘ can prevail to send us the Furniture you forbid at the
 ‘ Play-house, the Heroes appear only like sturdy Beggars,
 ‘ and the Heroines Gipsies. We have had but one Part
 ‘ which was performed and dressed with Propriety, and
 ‘ that was Justice *Clodpate*: This was so well done that
 ‘ it offended Mr. Justice *Overdo*, who, in the midst of our
 ‘ whole Audience, was (like *Quixote* in the Puppet-Show)
 ‘ so highly provoked, that he told them, If they would
 ‘ move Compassion, it should be in their own Persons,
 ‘ and not in the Characters of distressed Princes and Po-
 ‘ tentates: He told them, If they were so good at find-
 ‘ ing the way to Peoples Hearts, they should do it at the
 ‘ End of Bridges or Church-Porches, in their proper Vo-
 ‘ cation of Beggars. This, the Justice says, they must ex-
 ‘ pect, since they could not be contented to act Hea-
 ‘ then Warriors, and such Fellows as *Alexander*, but must
 ‘ presume to make a Mockery of one of the *Quoruz*.
 R Your Servant.



N^o 49. *Thursday, April 26.*

———— *Hominem pagina nostra sapit.*

Mart.

IT is very natural for a Man who is not turned for
 Mirthful Meetings of Men, or Assemblies of the fair
 Sex, to delight in that sort of Conversation which we
 find in Coffee-houses. Here a Man, of my Temper, is in
 his Element; for if he cannot talk, he can still be more
 agreeable to his Company, as well as pleased in himself,
 in being only an Hearer. It is a Secret known but to
 few, yet of no small use in the Conduct of Life, that
 when you fall into a Man's Conversation, the first thing
 you should consider is, whether he has a greater Inclina-
 tion to hear you, or that you should hear him. The lat-
 ter is the more general Desire, and I know very able Flat-
 terers that never speak a Word in Praise of the Persons
 from whom they obtain daily Favours, but still practise a
 skilful Attention to whatever is uttered by those with
 whom