

Non-Specific Humans A Fool His own Mistress His own Gallant No soul living  
 A Fanatic All Mankind His Crony All others, whom he esteems not worthy to  
 approach him a stranger others his own Parasite Flatterer our selves

Proper Names Knipperdolling

Mythological Figures Damon Pythias A Colosse

Animals An Owl Horse in a Nobleman's Stable

[two rules]

A  
 PROUD MAN

I<sup>2</sup>S a Fool in Fermentation, that fwells and  
 boils over like a Porridge-Pot. He fets out  
 his Feathers like an Owl, to fwell and feem  
 bigger than he is. He is troubled with a Tu-  
 mour and Inflammation of Self-Conceit, that  
 renders every Part of him ftiff and uneafy.  
 He has given himfelf Sympathetic Love-Pow-  
 der, that works upon him to Dotage, and has  
 transformed him into his own Miftrefs. He  
 is his own Gallant, and makes moft paffionate  
 Adreffes to his own dear Perfections. He  
 commits Idolatry to himfelf, and worships  
 his own Image ; though there is no Soul living  
 of his Church but himfelf, yet he believes as  
 the Church believes, and maintains his Faith  
 with the Obftinacy of a Fanatic. He is his own  
 Favourite, and advance himfelf not only above  
 his Merit, but all Mankind ; is both Damon  
 and Pythias to his own dear felf, and values his

Crony above his Soul. He gives Place to no  
 Man but himfelf, and that with very great  
 Diftance to all others, whom he efteems not  
 worthy to approach him. He believes what-

foever he has receives a Value in being his ; as a Horfe in a Nobleman's Stable will bear a greater Price than in a common Market. He is fo proud, that he is as hard to be acquainted with himfelf as with others ; for he is very apt to forget who he is, and knows himfelf only fuperficially ; therefore he treats himfelf civilly as a ftranger with Ceremony and Compliment, but admits of no Privacy. He ftrives to look bigger than himfelf, as well as others, and is no better than his own Parafite and Flatterer. A little Flood will make a fhallow Torrent fwell above its Banks, and rage, and foam, and yield a roaring Noife, while a deep filent Stream glides quietly on. So a vain-glorious infolent proud Man fwells with a little frail Profperity, grows big and loud, and overflows his Bounds, and when he finks, leaves Mud and Dirt behind him. His Carriage is as glorious and haughty, as if he were advanced upon Men's Shoulders, or tumbled over their Heads like Knipperdolling. He fancies

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himfelf a Coloffe, and fo he is, for his Head holds no Proportion to his Body, and his foundation is leffer than his upper Stories. We can naturally take no view of our felves, unlefs we look downwards, to teach us how humble Admirers we ought to be of our own Values. The flighter and lefs folid his Materials are, the more Room they take up, and make him fwell the bigger ; as Feathers and Cotton will ftuff Cufhions better than Things of more clofe and folid Parts.

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