

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

I²S 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 himself 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
 Addreffes 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 Com-
 pliment, 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 over-
 flows his Bounds, and when he finks, leaves
 Mud and Dirt behind him. His Carriage is
 as glorious and haughty, as if he were advan-
 ced upon Men's Shoulders, or tumbled over
 their Heads like Knipperdolling. He fancies

himfelf a Coloffe, and fo he is, for his Head
 holds no Proportion to his Body, and his foun-
 dation is leffer than his upper Stories. We
 can naturally take no view of our felves, un-
 lefs we look downwards, to teach us how
 humble Admirers we ought to be of our own
 Values. The flighter and lefs folid his Mate-
 rials 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.
