

Prologue to M.. H _____

If we have err'd in paring down a name,
All civil well bred Authors do the same:
Survey the columns of our daily writers
You'll find that some Initials are great pens fight.
How great the shock, how fatal is the jar,
When Ensign W. __ meets Lieutenant R. _____
With two stout seconds, just of their own gizzazrd
Cross Captain X. and rough old General Izzard.
Letter to letter spreads the dire alarms,
Till half the alphabet is up in arms.
Nor with less lustre have Initials shone
To grace the gentler annals of Crim. Con.
Where the dispenser of the public bash
Lost penance give a letter and a dash _____
When vice reduced in size, shrinks to a failing
And loses half its grossness by curtailing: