

**MONSIEUR MALLÉT, OR,  
MY DAUGHTER'S LETTER:  
A RANDOM RECORD**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649302543

Monsieur Mallét, Or, My Daughter's Letter: A Random Record by Robert Cruikshank & H. W. Shaler

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Cover @ 2017

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**ROBERT CRUIKSHANK & H. W. SHALER**

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MY DAUGHTER'S LETTER:  
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**MONSIEUR MALLÉT:**

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OR,

**MY DAUGHTER'S LETTER.**

*A Random Record.*

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BY

**H. W. MONTAGU,**

AUTHOR OF MONTMORENCY; POEMS. ANNOTATOR OF THE

'DEVIL'S WALK,'

*Am. An.*

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LONDON:

*Published for the Proprietor, by*

**THOMAS GRIFFITHS,**

WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND.

MDCCCXXX.

23498.7.95.5

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## PREFACE.

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GOLDSMITH, we think, somewhere remarks, that a Book may not possess a single absurdity, and yet be insufferable,—and that, on the contrary, it may be full of faults, and yet be amusing :—as our single aim in the following bagatelle has been to amuse, we shall, if we succeed, be very careless of the errors which those who are fond of torturing butterflies may take the pains to discover.\*

\* There are few things perhaps more gratifying to an author than to have it supposed that he writes with an unparalleled facility. It serves to palliate his faults—of course—and is assumed as an indication of genius. Being desirous to possess ourself of advantages so easily and *equitably* obtained, we do hereby inform an indulgent, and listening, and “pretty” public, that the following stanzas were written exactly between the uncorking and inhalation of two bottles of Guétier’s incomparable Medoc.







