

**CENSORIA LICTORIA: OR, WHAT I
THINK OF YOU, FROM THE
NOTES AND MINUTES OF MISS.
BETSEY TROTWOOD'S OFFICIAL
TOUR**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649355808

Censoria Lictoria: Or, What I Think of You, from the Notes and Minutes of Miss. Betsey Trotwood's Official Tour by Louise Elemjay

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Cover @ 2017

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LOUISE ELEMJAY

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CENSORIA LICTORIA;

OR,

WHAT I THINK OF YOU.

FROM THE

NOTES AND MINUTES

OF

MISS BETSEY TROTWOOD'S OFFICIAL TOUR.

BY

LOUISE ELEMJAY, *Author*

[AUTHOR OF "LETTERS AND MISCELLANIES."]

The censor's role, the Roman Cato played,
And rod and axe in Lucron's hands obeyed.

[PUBLISHED FOR THE AUTHOR.]

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NEW YORK:

JOHN F. TROW, PRINTER, 49 ANN STREET.

1855.

NY 4313-12
~~NY 1244~~

1884, Jan. 2.
Gift of
Miss Alice M. Longfellow,
of Cambridge

ENTERED, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1888, by
R. M. KINGSLEY, FOR THE AUTHOR,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern
District of New York.

NEW-YORK:
JOHN F. TROW, PRINTER,
49 Ann Street.

TO ONE

WHOSE EPISTOLARY TALENTS FEAR NO COMPETITION,
WHOSE MAGNANIMITY RESIGNS A PERSONAL PATRON TO PUBLIC WANT,—

WILKINS MICAWBER;

WHOSE GRANDSONIAN ELOQUENCE, MORE EVEN THAN HIS OWN
SUCCESSFUL EMIGRATION,
GAVE TO OCCIDENTAL HUMANITY ITS PRESENT
CENSOR;

THESE, HER OFFICIAL AND ANTE-OFFICIAL

RECORDS,

ABSTRACTED, AS USUAL, BY THE CONFIDENTIAL SECRETARY, ARE NOW

Most Respectfully Inscribed,

BY HIS ADMIRING AND HUMBLE DISCIPLE, THE

HONORABLE SECRETARY, AFORESAID.

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PREAMBULAR PERORATION.

SOME inconsiderate people may expect we are going to apologize for making free with Miss Betsey's *bureau de police* at this particular stage of her career ; and some few hardened old fogies, whose organs of veneration for modern manners, morals and tendencies, sadly need developing, might not care a *baawbee*, if we were to cast some such innuendo reflection on the honor and honesty of Young America's precedent-makers ; but thanks to those "emancipated" souls, who have from time to time practically maintained, in the teeth of vulgar prejudice, that all *right* in matters of interest lies not in the great heads that conceive, but the light-fingered hands that hold, or execute, *we know better*.

EVERY THING FOR ALL (that can get it), that's our Uncle Sam's motto ; but how is said ALL to get it, if any body's got any right to keep any thing back that any body else wants ? It's clearly a conspiracy against the peace and dignity of all his "FREE AND ENLIGHTENED," for when people want a thing, *they want it* ; trust a traitor to put his own papers in apple-pie order, and see

if he don't slip out, or burn up the very ones you want : and, besides, what good will it do a man going on a trip *to-day*, if Mr. Dick and the missing papers should turn up to-morrow ? Won't he have to be picked up next day, and acquit the engine on the morrow ? Of course he will ; and the fact is, he ought to have had *these*, and more besides, long ago ; and would, too, if our superfluous, but well-meaning, hard-working Master Mel' hadn't been intercepted, and somewhat crippled, by the senseless kickings and cavortings of one of those old "beggars on horseback," that never can be easy to ride on their way, without riding down every thing else. However, he'll find the ingenious operation of "biting off his own nose to spite his face," pleasant and profitable, perhaps, some day ; and the unlucky *ad inter*, with his gallant, but ill-omened name, has rotated now, and we've taken abundant precautions that there's to be "no more of that." Miss BETSEY may chafe at having to buy another new veil, but knows very well we've got all her records in such "*a fix*," that nobody else ever could decipher ten consecutive words ; a simple and efficacious plan for "*holding on*," that we should take great pleasure in recommending to other secretaries and office-holders, only that most of them, it is believed, practise upon it already. True, it has this little inconvenience, we can't always make it out ourselves ; and when one line's contumacious, another has to go down. This rather amalgamates styles ; and one of the parties being forestalled in his designs, may take advantage of it, to pretend our version isn't genuine ; but if any body doubts it, let him come and see if we haven't got his