

Harris's list of Covent-Garden ladies: or, Man of pleasure's kalender, for the year, 1787. : Containing the histories and some curious anecdotes of the most celebrated ladies now on the town, or in keeping, and also of many of their keepers.

Contributors

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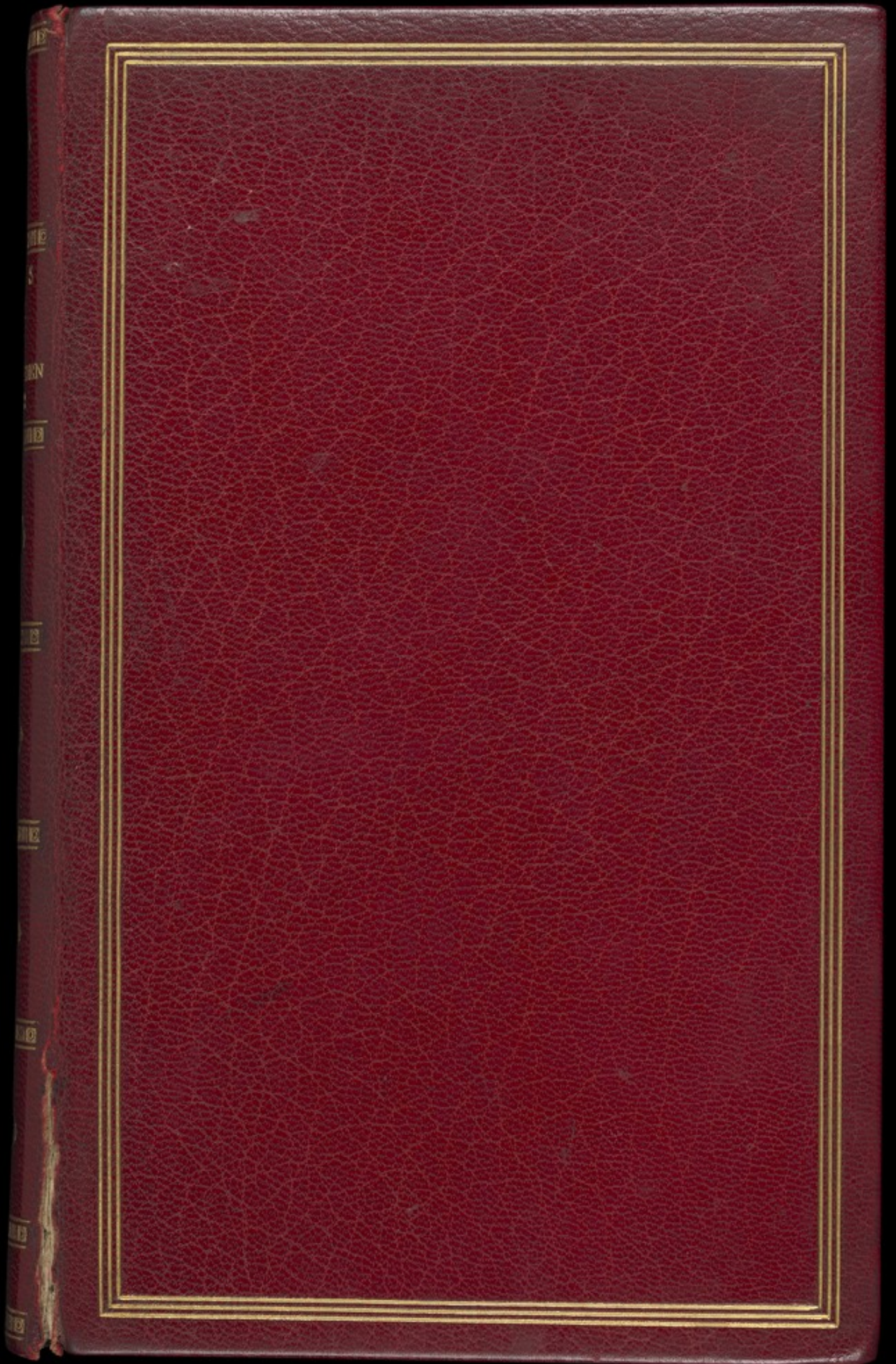
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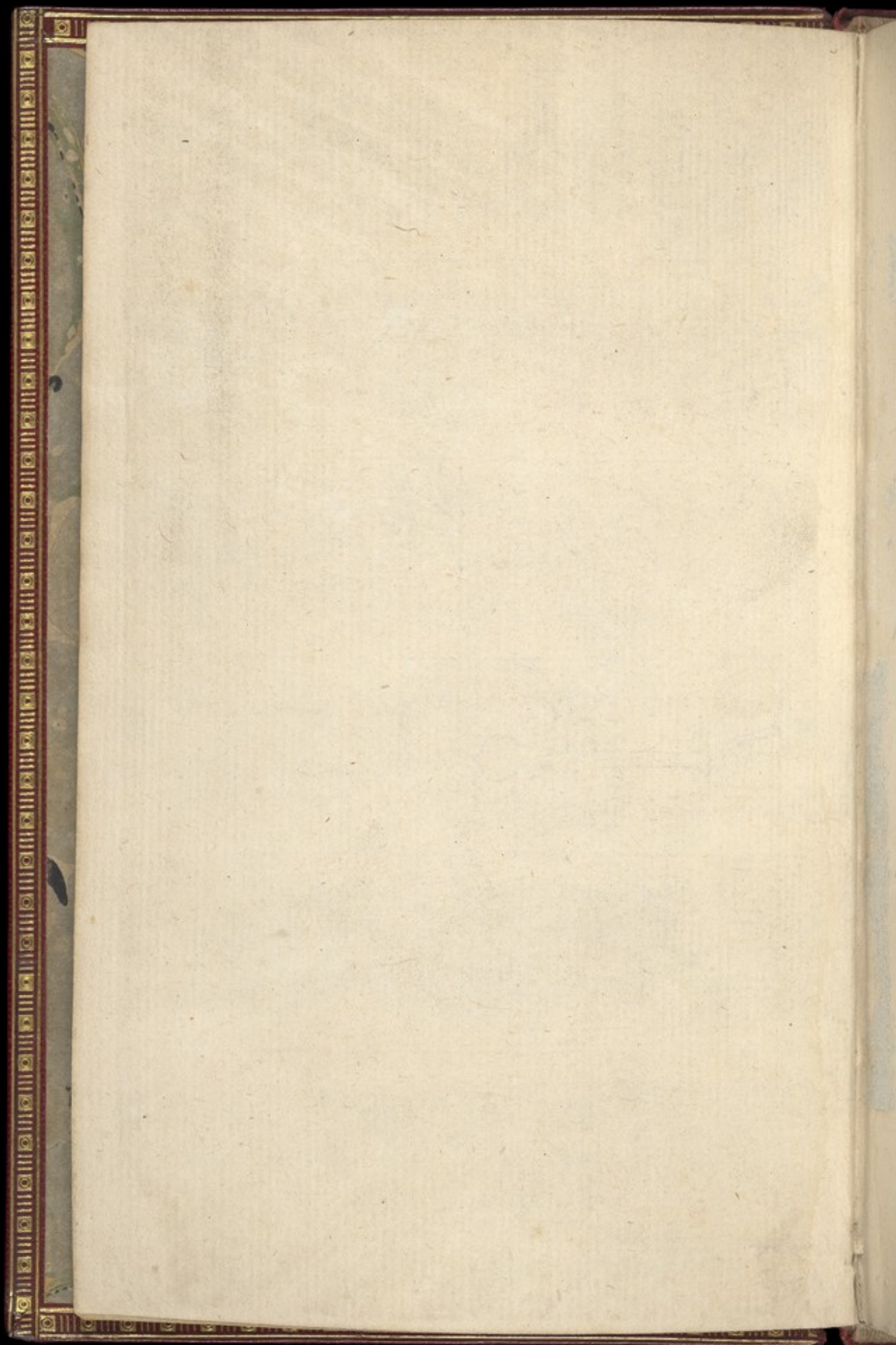
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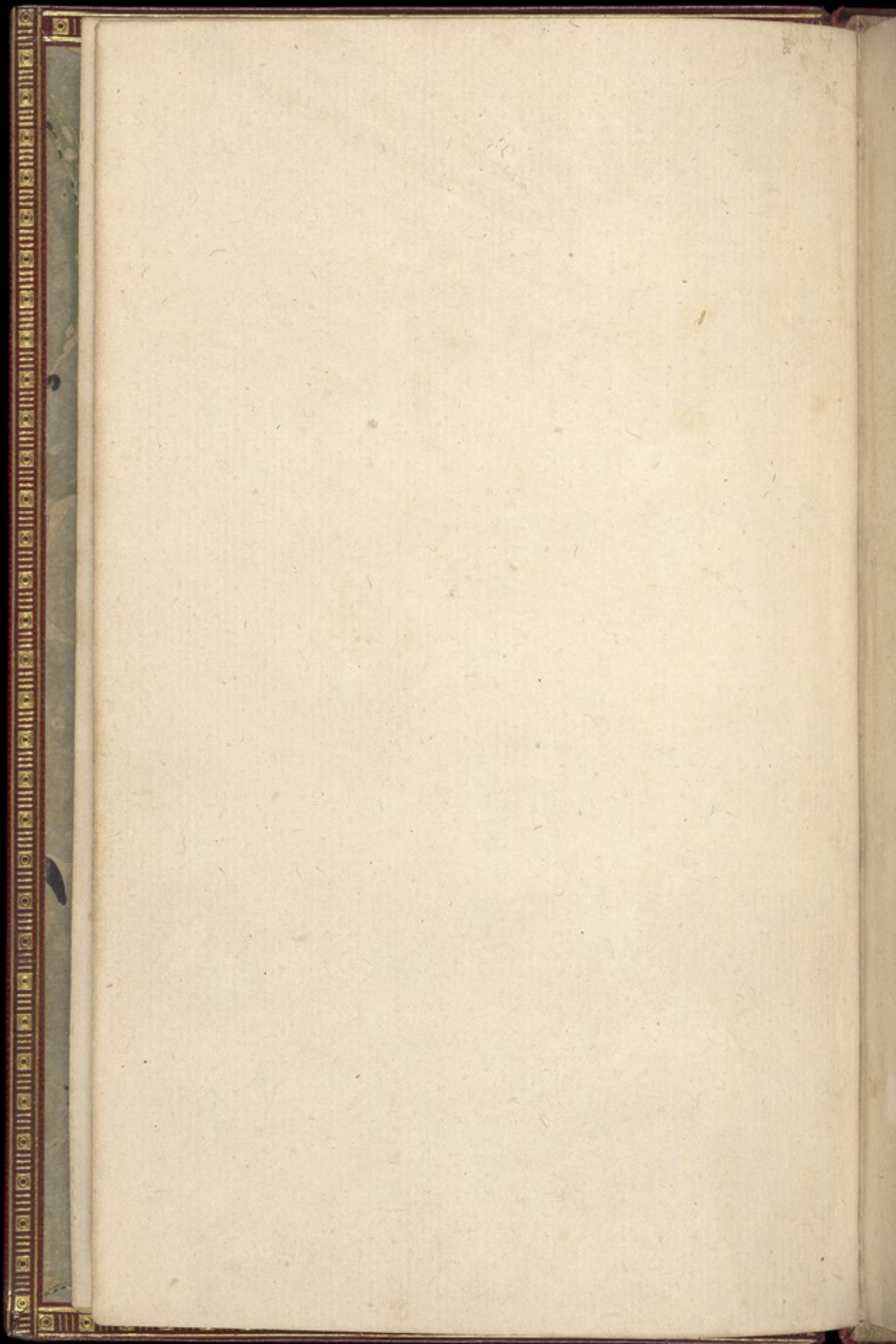
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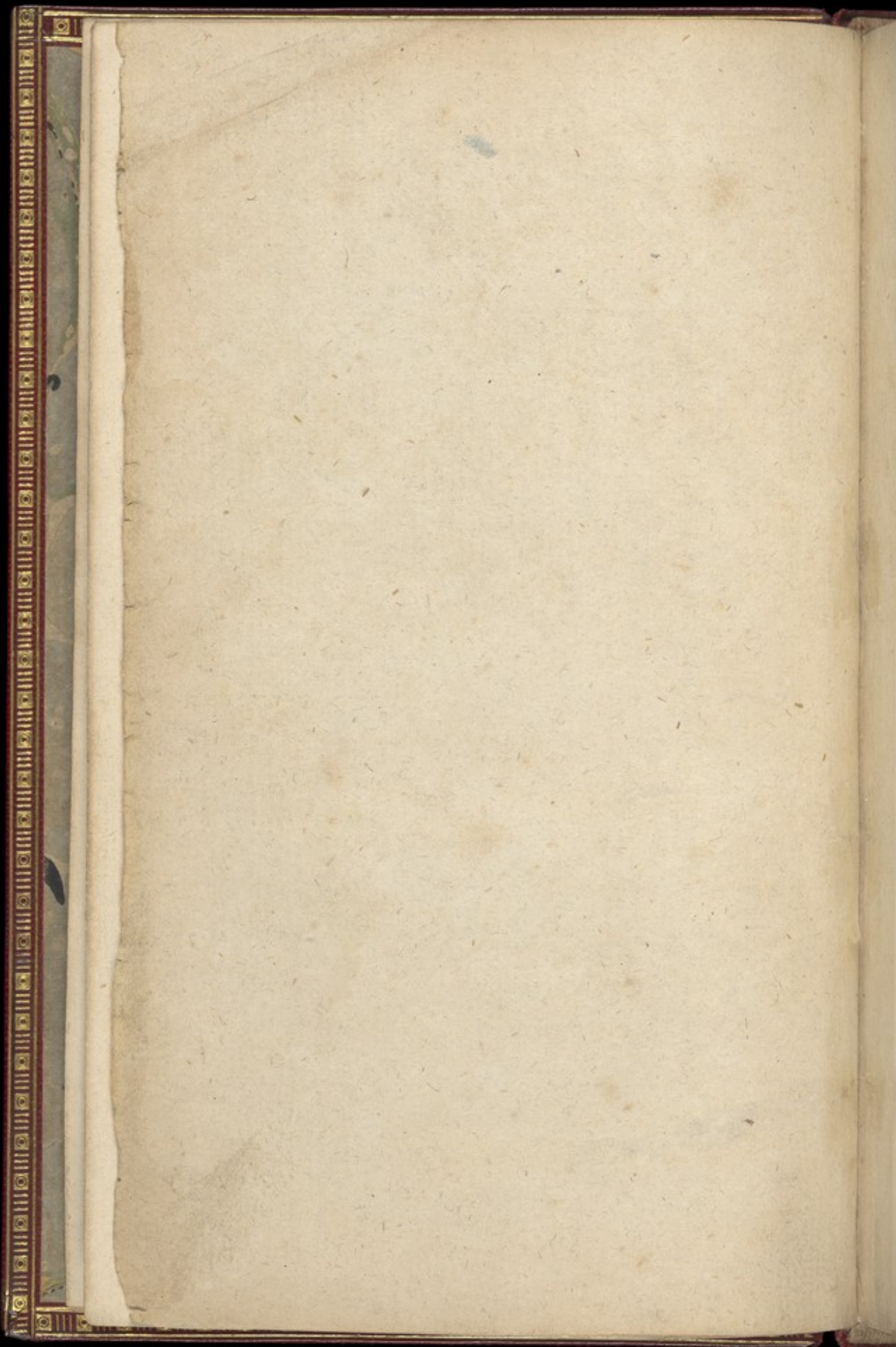


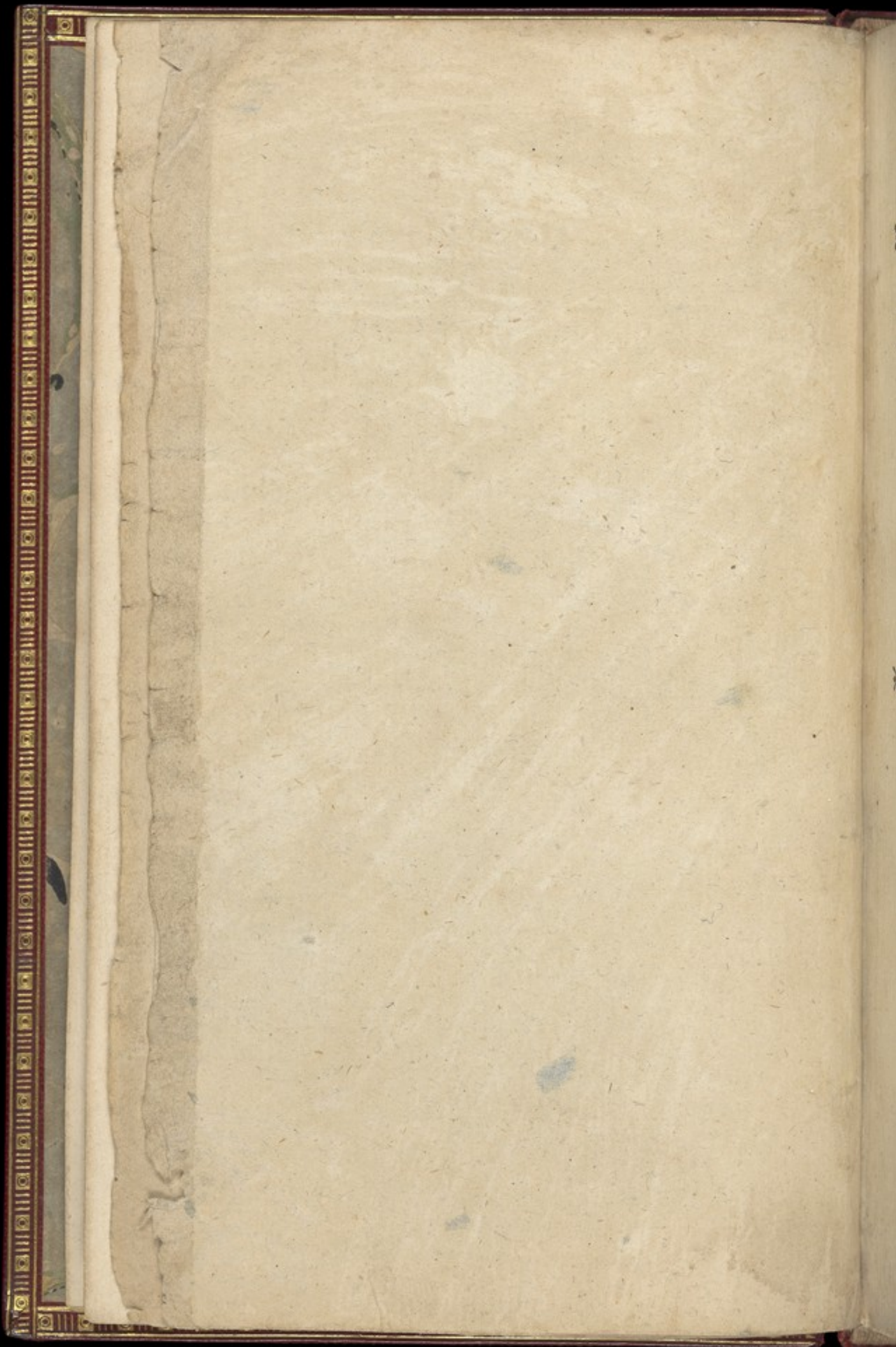


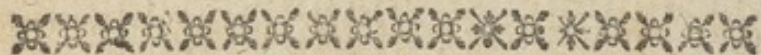










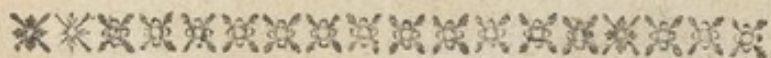


HARRIS'S LIST

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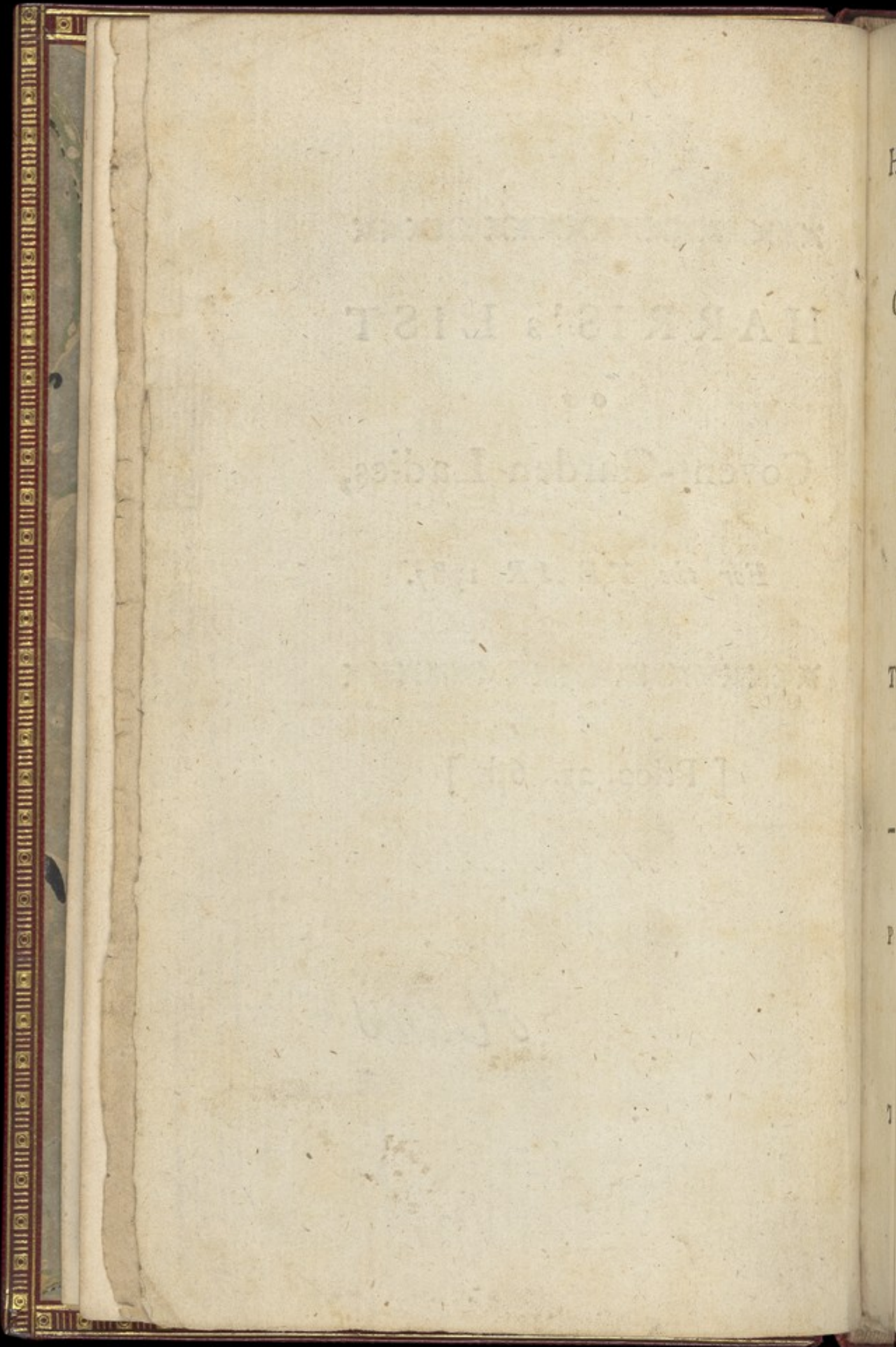
Covent-Garden Ladies,

For the YEAR 1787.



[Price 2s. 6d.]

Harris



HARRIS'S LIST

OF

COVENT-GARDEN LADIES:

OR,

MAN OF PLEASURE'S

KALENDAR,

For the YEAR 1787.

CONTAINING

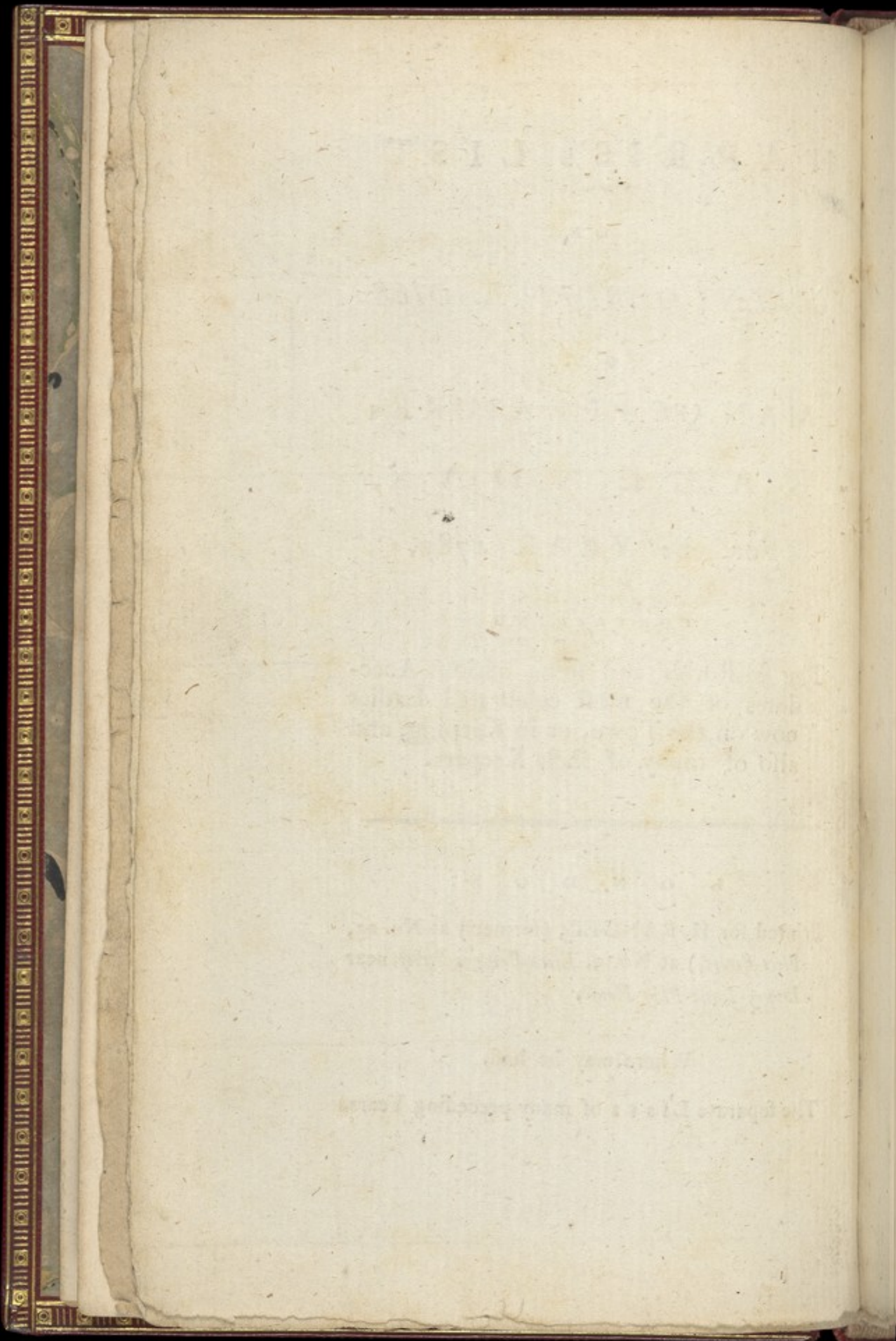
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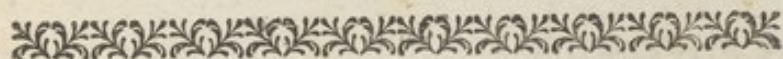
L O N D O N :

Printed for H. RANGER, (formerly at No. 23, Fleet-Street,) at No. 9, Little Bridges-Street, near Drury-Lane Play-House.

Where may be had,

The separate Lists of many preceding Years.





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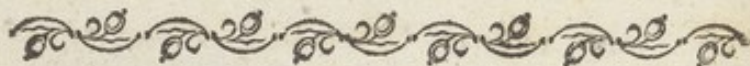
E R R A T A.

In page 67—second line of the motto, for
turned, read *tumid*.

In page 98—ninth line, for *stoops*, read, *stoop'd*.

In page 99—third line, for *hazle dark auburn*,
read, *hazle eyes, dark, &c.*

*Correspondents are informed that no Letters are
received at the Publishers, but such as come
Post Paid.*





As a treat to the fair votary of Love, and a Spur to the wanton Youths, that revell in their soft Embraces, we have taken the Liberty of inserting the following Introduction, which tho' it has once before made its Appearance, must, from its date, be almost forgotten; its genuine merit we flatter ourselves, will serve as an apology for its insertion, and the just remarks which it contains, will gain the approbation of all the Cyprian Choir.

INTRODUCTION.

IN the succession of natural things, their progress, and their decay, individuals seem, like atoms in the sunbeams, of little moment, in the great scale of Providence. The preservation of the species in general appears to ingross the whole scope and attention of nature: she is eternally busy in supplying the place of particulars that fall under the hand of time, and by a kind of

B plastic

plastic renown reviving in a blooming offspring the departed fire ; and if you trace her through all the various motions in her wide extent, she will be every where found to tend to one great act of love. To attempt a suppression of this almighty impulse in the human species would be a task as rash and idle as to bid the hills touch Heaven. All coercive bars, all artificial fences thrown up by the hand of power, against this prolific ardor, this essential act, have hitherto been in all communities, and will for ever be overleaped and trampled down.

The mighty call will be obeyed ; and men and women always rebel against such weak restrictions : that generous frenzy which invigorates the soul is invincible, and must command. Why then such incessant clamours against the votaries of love ? Why are the insults of the venal justice, or of the rough-hewn muzzy monarch of the night, permitted ? Their number is rather increased than lessened by persecution, which in this as in cases of a higher nature, rather contributes to advance than lessen the point at which it aims. No enthusiasm is so strong, so stimulous, as that of copulation ;

tion ; it brings its warrant from nature's
 closest cabinet, and bears even the seal
 of heaven, " Increase and multiply ;"
 all nature ecchoes to the universal man-
 date.

If it be a true position, that " what-
 ever is is right," why shall the vic-
 tims of this natural propensity, the vo-
 lunteers of Venus, the fairest of creation,
 be hunted like outcasts from society, be
 perpetually griped by the hand of petty
 tyranny? Do they not sacrifice their
 health, their lives, nay their reputations,
 at the altars of love and benevolence? Let
 the severest virtue reflect with me a lit-
 tle ; and that they are of vast use to the
 community will be surely allowed.

What villanies do they not prevent?
 What plots, what combinations, do they
 not dissolve? Clasped in the arms of
 beauty, the factious malcontent forgets
 the black workings of his soul. Here
 even the miser feels some throbbing of
 human delight; stealing himself, half
 unwilling from his nature, he for a short
 space smuggles some small benevolence,
 and before he departs is prevailed on to
 leave his soul behind—a guinea—

What a miracle ! Does not this give them more than common sanction ? What miracle can exceed the opening a miser's heart ?

In the fair one's embrace the prodigal escapes from the fang of the gamester ; nor is he laid open to the wiles of the sharper. With her the youth is taught the lesson of the mind practised in genuine taste, and learns the native use of things. Here the drunkard drops a while his swinish appetite, and gazes like a man upon beauty. The lawyer in the case of love forgets his quirks and equivocation, and is for that short space honest and upright. Covent-Garden, that aggregate of sweets ! that Lethe of the soul ! Behold the merchant stealing from business and the city, under the mask of night, to the apartment of his Thais, where, forgetful of carking cares, no more remembering the rough sea, the bold wind, nor the dangers of the long-expected ship, his heart expands with transport ; the list of bankrupts remains unread ; and her lovely bosom yields him the highest of sublunary bliss. Nor does the parson forget those walks ; here even he sometimes vouchsafes to call,
prompted

prompted to be sure by a righteous spirit, to exhort the sisterhood to social duties; and sometimes perhaps interlines a psalm with a visit.

But these are private instances of the advantages reflected upon a community by the fair followers of the Cyprian queen: these advantages are trivial when compared to the public good they occasion, though custom has embrowned them with the infamous appellation of prostitutes. Do we not owe to them the peace of families, of cities, nay of kingdoms? This is a point of light in which they are seldom considered: It is here that rigor bends its brow, and severity relaxes its edge. Where they removed, which fate forbid! by hypocritic power, think how terrible might the consequences be. The restless propagating spirit, the stimulating energy implanted in us, will work its way: deprive it of food, will bars, bolts, or authority, protect the honour of the wife, the chastity of the daughter, or the pious matron's virtue? This wild frenzy, breaking all restraint, will bear down decency, relation, kindred, and religion——what domestic bane! what warfare of humanity litigation! blood-

shed ! incest !—but I forbear, fancy trembles to revolve the horrid anarchy, and the mind declines to dictate.

Say then, ye who have fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, friends whom ye love, whom ye esteem, will ye not stretch your hand hereafter to protect, will ye not cease to persecute, the sisterhood, whom, reason tells ye, ye ought to defend ? Gratitude will inform you that ye ought. Why named I gratitude ? Alas ! I had forgotten that it is an unpractised worn-out virtue ; or brutal rigour, disguised like, and miscalled, justice, would be taken off from persecuting these benevolent friends to the publick good, these preservers of general tranquillity, who lay aside all that hypocrisy admires, all that fashion with her varnished glass reflects as amiable upon the eye of folly, who sacrifice esteem, rank, and sometimes even life, like the martyrs of old, in their country's sacred cause ; yet even notwithstanding do they suffer stripes, imprisonments, and (what custom has entailed upon them) contempt : unjust proceeding !—

To the glory of the city be it remarked,

ed, that in her bosom have lately sprung up some public spirits, some whose hearts teem with grateful remembrance, some few who feel for the common good, who see with pity's eye those weak individuals languish under tyrant laws, most infringed by the makers of them. Such patriot souls, to the honour of this age, even now exist, who with manly hearts have considered this deplorable case, and opened a retreat for hunted or deserted beauty. How good, how gracious, how venerable is such an assembly of keepers, who never shut the gates against harrassed worth, but deal out comfort to the oppressed with the hand of liberality! Why should the name of a keeper be treated with ridicule! Is not their keeping a proof of their beneficence, which is thereby extended to every rank and station?

The lovely nymphs, that share in their bounty, have hearts as large, as universal as their desires; and the whole race of mankind are the objects of their warm regard. Like true citizens of life, they scatter blessings with unrestrained munificence. Neither the dread of want, nor care of children, checks their rapid career;

career; their course is like the Nile, it enriches wherever it overflows. Spital-fields rejoices at their approach; and the famed magazine in the Hay-market cheers up at their name. The toyman, the mercer, the millener, the play, and opera, nay even the parish church (sometimes) is gladdened with the chink of their gold; for, whatever exceptions the parson may pretend to make to their calling, he has none to their purses; and for rates, taxes, and repairs, he calls upon them as well as upon the rest of the flock.

How many a youth, vigorous and comely, does not the kept mistress preferve from jail, nay the gibbet, by sharing with him the allowance of her keeper! The brawny life-guard-man, the well-made grenadier, whose pay being too narrow, for his soul would otherwise force him to raise contributions on the public, is by her protected, and his finances enlarged.

The generous keeper cannot grudge the allowance; nay, the good that his gold produces, thus communicated, will rather cheer his old heart. He will re-
collect

collect that he is thereby saved the labour of tilling a soil which requires much culture, and is yet seldom prolific; nor will he begrudge his hire to the labourer, who might otherwise fall a victim to offended justice. For the deliverance will he rejoice; in thinking that he has saved a citizen, he will, like an old woman, congratulate himself.

Perfist, oh ye hoary seers! perfist in the cause of keeping; in that you shew yourselves friends to charity, virtue, and the state; continue to cherish these gifts of heaven; still hug to your bosom the cordial, the reviving warmth communicated by youth and beauty: to the dear girl whom you shall select, be your purse-strings never closed; nor let the name of prostitute deter you from this pious resolve. Listen not to unmannerly prudence, let her not argue you from the good purpose, for she will sometimes jostle forwards when passion subsides. What is there in the idea of prostitution, to which the greatest characters are not sometimes subservient? It is not only in the purlieus of Covent-Garden that prostitutes are to be found. They flourish in courts, in senates, in halls of justice,

in.

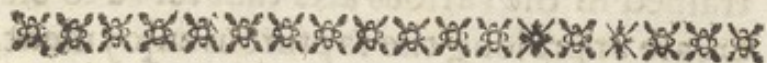
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in fleets and armies; nor is the sacred porch secure from the approach. Is the soft, the gentle minion of love, so great a prostitute, as him who, beneath a scarlet robe, and the dignity of lordships, conceals a mind fraught with corruption? Is not the minister of state who sacrifices his country's honour to his private interest; the admiral whom venality teaches to avoid the reflects of an enemy; or the general, whom gold allures from the path of conquest, more guilty than her? These are the real prostitutes that defile streams of public virtue, and taint a nation's glory. On these should justice aim the angry bolt, and vengeance hurl her fiery dart: nor let the black gown escape him, who in the pulpit asserts the cause of religion, which he descends to make a joke of; who holds forth in public in defence of every virtue, and in private is the common encourager of vice. These are classes that should bow under the rod of Aetrea.

But to you, ye nymphs, whom elastic spirits prompt to propagate the joys of soft endearments, to sooth the soul with the Circean cup of pleasure; to you may laws and magistrates be kind; with you
may

may the statesman, the soldier, the parson, the lawyer, and the merchant share his treasure.

But never may that caitiff, called a surgeon, be found within your walls; guard against his approach as you value life, and its support; avoid with care the contaminated embrace. Remember still your keeper; sooth his lambent flame, preserve the tepid wish alive. With wise expedients rouse up faint desire, and make him young again. Consider, if you should neglect your keeper, your broad-backed gallant will lack his well-deserved supply. Keepers are the sinews of your trade; may they multiply in number and in wealth; may they be always ready and willing to keep the call as honest nature bids: so shall the public be invigorated; the cause of virtue be promoted; and the hateful name of Ganymede blotted from the book of memory.



HARRIS'S LIST,

O P

COVENT GARDEN LADIES.

Mrs. M—rt—r, of *Covent Garden Theatre.*

Hail love supreme of every joy the source,
That sends to Nature's springs their mighty force;
Expands the soul, awakes the torpid veins,
And gives free force to passion's fiery reins,
And thou dear lust that ope's the miser's heart,
And thro' each callous, each obdurate part,
The thrilling transport guides, be thou my
friend,

Let all thy fires with love's soft actions blend,
And then, let times be ever so provoking,
I'll die a *Martyr* to almighty *str—k—ng.*

NO sea born nymph, the Annals of
History ever produced, has shewn
more love for the sport, or been better
C trained

trained in the various arts that serve to encrease or prolong the rapturous enjoyment, than this sweet daughter of the muses, the melody of her voice, early initiated her into the *Beau Monde*, and a sweet enchanting face as early procured her a train of admirers.

Mr. R—t—n, a *slender twig* of the law, would fain in her state of virgin innocence have tyed the Hymeneal knot, but his diet at that time consisted too much of the vegetable kind, (at least it is supposed she thought so,) to afford nourishment sufficient to supply the desires that Nature at that period seemed in so ample a manner to fire her maiden breast with, he was therefore only allowed to continue one in her list of admirers, Captain M—rt—r, the real and lawful possessor of her maiden treasure, was formed in a different mould; muscular strength, nervous activity, joined to a manly figure gained an easy entrance to her heart, and linked in the bands of Hymen.

Her virgin rose consentingly was plucked.

Conjugal felicity for some time shed
her benignant sweets, o'er the happy
pair

pair and two prattling cherubs, were the fruits of their mutual affection, the captain now seemed to be weaning himself from that vigour of affection in proportion, as her wanton desires grew more extravagant, and from mutual indifference, mutual aversion took place, and consequently a separation of beds, which enabled our Heroine, who was now just arrived to that age, when the force of Nature will not be repelled; when her desires must and will be gratified, and when the glow of love, youth and beauty had just reached the Zenith of perfection. Here then was a feast for the connoisseurs in the art, all the combined forces of youth, beauty, good-nature, harmony and sensibility at once united and resolved upon gratification.

Who was the second feaster upon this world of sweets we are at a loss to tell, but possessed of such a face and form, she could always command her man, and after sometime had elapsed, in which it is supposed, she had traversed the cyprian market throughout, and was thereby capable of judging experimentally; she attached herself to Mr. W—lde, the Promp—r, and each for a while seemed happy in each other;

he drew a veil over her *natural* faults, and she in return excused his natural imperfections, and sought, unmolested, the means of supplying the defects; at length Mr. W—d seemed to grow *tame*, and she in return grew more *wild*, and having *heard*, seen, and perhaps *felt* Mr. P—rks *hautboy* play, she made no scruple of giving the preference where it seemed so justly due, but to shew her former attachment, and knowing his natural fondness for a bed-fellow, she actually in form gave him a week's notice to select a proper person to supply her place, at the expiration of which time she, in a very polite and affectionate manner, took leave, and has since made Mr. P—ke her favorite man, how long he is to continue so, is to be proved by the condition and disposition of his *instrument*.

Possessed of *ten* of Plutus's all-ruling little *deities*, a man of known *parts* may easily procure her company for a few hours, and *in her* find a most desirable woman, still warm with keen desire, and possessed of every sweet enticement to render her paramour burning like herself, all animation and tender sensibility shall press the balmy kiss, with eager grasp entwine the parted limbs,
and

and pour the torrent of rapture with all the fervour of unabated love, and meet the shower of bliss with all the ardor of youth untamed and extacy unutterable.

To enumerate the various beauties of her person would require a Thompson's thought, or Guido's touch, the most striking feature in which is the eye of sparkling hazel, arched by a bow of the darkeſt brown, and beaming with the genuine language of her heart, ever killing, ſave in thoſe tender dye away moments when they *are wrapt in ſilent conſerſe with the ſoul*, and ſeemed drown- ed in the coming *Elyſium*.

A lively brown ſuffuſes her whole complexion, and gives additional grace to every feature, a tender yielding ſmile fits preſident, and thro' the pouting balmy lips two rows of orient pearl diſplay their magic force: deſcend and view the *lactial hillocks of love*, firm as the poliſh- ed marble, and white as monumental alabaſter, ſee the *cerulean tubes* ſweetly branching over the poliſhed ſurface, and ſhedding their bluſhing influence on the *roſy ſummit*, diſdaining prop they *ebb and flow the ſecret wiſhes of the heart*, and aſk *corporeal preſſure*.

A Raven coloured surface adorns the mansion of their rightful lord, surrounded by beds of never fading lilly, and raised on pillows white as hyperborean snow.

Mrs. B—nn—r, No. 4, Walnut-tree-walk, Lambeth.

I'll find you war to skirmish every night,
 And practice every turn of *amorous* fight :
 In such sweet single combats hand to hand,
 'Gainst which no woman that is wise will stand :
 My *champion* I'll encounter breast to breast,
 Tho' I were sure to fall and be o'er prest.

The man may well think himself happier than Paris in the zenith of his voluptuous pleasure, who can encircle in his arms, and be in full possession of the charming person of this beautiful Helen : for with the advantage of superior height to most of her sex, being very tall and gracefully made ; she has a skin which would not suffer the least diminution, if put in comparison with that of the celebrated dame of antiquity whose name we have just given her. The similitude will hold good in many other respects ; for, like her, she is of a most amorous constitution ;

tution ; like her thoroughly devoted to the Cyprian deity.

Warm as the heart by Cupid newly stung,
Sweet as the flower where bees of Hybla hung.

Like her she has an irresistible eye, capable of firing the most torpid imagination with as fierce desire, as a torch dipped in the ever-burning flame upon the altar of Venus can kindle, and when once roused, can raise it to that unbearable pitch, that it must be quenched in the *blissful font* hid within the centre of her bewitching *grove* : Like her too, the pouting lips, rich with more than fancy can express, invite the ardorous kiss, and the panting swelling breast full of the involuntary sighs of excess of pleasure, solicit the endearing clasp of manly pleasure, whilst the titillation of nature in her favourite *spot below*, *feelingly* calls for the *Priapian weapon* to receive it in her *sheath* at its most powerful thrust up to the hilt ; and like her she is perfect mistress of the *sport*, and can manage any *weight*. An adept herself, there is no one fitter to initiate the young officiating *priest* in the *deepest mysteries* of his *office*.
She

She has fine hair and teeth ; at the ripely luscious age of twenty-one.

She is not to be had, but at Mrs. Kelly's, and then only on terms of the strictest honour and secrecy, having the happiness of being at present in good keeping by a merchant of the city.— Nothing less than Bank paper she ever accepts of—indeed we are informed, even such must be of as many pounds value, as she is years old, save and except one.

Miss L—nf—rd, N^o. 11, *Glanville-street.*

- “ Love's power's too great to be withstood
 “ By feeble human flesh and blood ;
 “ 'Twas that which brought upon his knees
 “ The hec't'ring kill-cow Hercules ;
 “ Transform'd his shaggy lion's skin
 “ T' a petticoat, and made it spin ;
 “ Seiz'd on his club, and made it dwindle
 “ T' a feeble distaff and a spindle :
 “ 'Twas that made emperors gallants
 “ To their own sisters and their aunts ;
 “ Set popes and cardinals agog,
 “ To play with pages at leap-frog.”

None

None can dispute the power of love, and none can dispute Miss L---nf---d's abilities to excite that passion, or quench it when excited. She is of an agreeable person, though not pretty, her hair is dark, and she has good eyes, her teeth are white and even, and she is of a most affable temper. She strains hard to keep within the bounds of decorum, and makes him who enjoys her imagine he is the only favoured swain. For this purpose she does not make use of the common arts of incitement, nor wishes to be taken for one of the sifterhood. Her chief rendezvous is in the Green-park, where she always walks with a little girl in hand, in order to pass for a prudent matron; who may have her desires indeed, but is not to be approached with effrontery, or taken by storm, but rather with respect, and seems to surrender to merit only, tho' she has the address to get money with her merit.

She has been for some months (off and on) kept by J—L—, Esq; who has no less than three different times conveyed or consigned her home to her friends and relations—however all will not do, for she is determined not to submit to a bare
existence,

existence, while she can live in gaiety and pleasure.

She is tall and genteel, and her age is not exceeding three and twenty years.

Miss R—dsh—w, N^o. 13, *Margaret-street, Cavendish-square.*

Although this lady is at present in good keeping, by a certain coal-merchant, her natural amorous inclination, together with her love of money, entirely over-balances every duty subservient to a keeper; with a heart fraught with every lascivious sensibility, surcharged with all the fire of a son of Venus by Bacchus, could be inspired with, she treads the ample field of love; nor can so lovely a face be destitute of admirers; she meets with a number, but is rather choice of her favours; no giddy rakes, no flirting fop, or coxcomb vain, can meet in her embraces; prudence and discretion she keeps constantly in view; delicacy and politeness is her characteristic. Her figure is short, her features conjunctively taken form what is termed a good face; fine dark brown hair, dark eyes, and about
one

one and twenty. — Fraught with all these perfections, and in all the bloom of womanhood, who can think any sum from one to three guineas, too much.

This lady was a millener, but that trade she has lately left off, for one more profitable; however, as she loves to do business privately, Quin's is the house she prefers, where you may frequently meet with her.

Miss Su——y K——ly, N^o. 2, Princes-
Street, Cavendish Square.

My Heart's my own, and so's my Hand,
And light and free as air they rove,
No power on Earth shall one command,
No mortal e'er preserve my Love.

As sweet variety is not a treason,
I'll love to-day, to morrow I'll forget,
And every well-fed fish that comes in season,
Without controul shall play within my NET.

No wonder the great scarcity of money prevails, when such attractions as these are to be found; for that man must be quite

quite void of sensibility, that would not part with money or life to attain the possession of such charms as these, which is not confined to the meer gratification of a sensual appetite, or the transient beauties of personal perfection. Her mental charms secure the heart as soon as her personal charms have won it. Her stature is short, but every limb is well proportioned, and just possesses that sweet degree of plumpness that makes a desirable pillow, without being deprived of those abilities that constitute the good bedfellow. She is only eighteen years of age, and but just entered into life. Her face is composed of such sweet, regular features, that united, form a continual smile upon the countenance. Any gentleman having a few guineas more in his pocket than he knows what to do with, and would wish to devote it to the rites of Venus, by visiting the Shakespear, or Rose, they may meet this desirable girl, whose company they never will have the least reason to regret being in, nor will they meet with one whose integrity and honour are more to be depended on.

Miss D—nt—t, No 85, Great Titch-
field-Street.

This young charmer is about twenty two with a very pretty face, fair complexion, grey eyes, good teeth, short and delicate, great animation, indifferent temper, and so, so, in her behaviour. She is truly amorous, and sets about the rites of love, with her whole heart; no disgusting coyness, no forbidden frown, no lowering eye, check her admirers. On the contrary, warmth defeats coyness, her brows are smooth and placid, and her eyes roll in the humid fires of transports. She makes every part contribute its share to the mutuality of the joy; and her touch might as the Poet says

————— Kindle frozen appetite
And fire e'en wasted nature with delight.

Though not naturally religious, yet she concurs in one part of the liturgy of the church of England, namely "to strengthen such as do *stand*, to comfort and help the *weak*, and to *raise up* them that *fall*."

She has lately been in good keeping,
D. by

by a merchant in the city, whom she lost by the hastiness of her temper, having on the conclusion of his last visit, charged the watch with him.

Mrs. N—w—nd, No. 32, Goodge Street.

The wanton, mighty Jove, in all his glory,
With all the art of elegance divine,
Found the nymph, coy, and blind to all his charms ;

Till, chang'd at last into a golden show'r,
The precious drops dissolv'd her into love.

How applicable are these lines to Mrs. N——, to whom, not Jove himself would be acceptable without gold, and limping Vulcan would be tenderly embraced, if plentifully stored with it ; she then can melt into transports, and make the present lover believe he is the only one, for whom she has a real regard. In part, she says true ; she *has* a real regard for him, which will continue as long as his purse or his liberality lasts ; or until she meets with a dupe, more rich or liberal. Her age is about twenty, her eyes

eyes grey and lively, her complexion swarthy, her teeth and beauty middling, her temper agreeable—when she pleases. There is no ascertaining her price, it being always as much as she can get; and her commodity, like those sold by inch of candle, is always knock'd down to the highest bidder. She has not been in life more than two years, and the name she now goes by, is that of her favorite man.

Mrs. Mck—z—, No. 12, *John-Street,*
leading to Portland-Street.

Gods, what a scene of joy was that! How fast,
I clasp'd my charmer to my panting breast!
With what fierce bounds I sprung to meet my
bliss,
While my rapt soul flew out in ev'ry kiss,
'Till breathless, faint, and softly sunk away,
I all dissolv'd in reeking pleasures lay.
How sweet is the remembrance yet, this night,
Too hasty fled, driv'n on by envious light.

It is very difficult, in a review of beauties, to avoid a disgusting sameness of description. Women being com-
D 2 posed

posed of face, body and limbs. Eyes, nose and mouth, being parts of every face, it is almost impossible to describe different beauties in different terms. What then can be said of Mrs. M—— that hath not been said already of other ladies; though indeed, such an arrangement of feature as her's, is not common. Middle sized, fair and lovely; young and chearful, comprehends all that is possible to utter, and all belong to her. She is formed to excite desire, and disposed to gratify our wishes. She adds a poignancy to the transient hour, and makes time fly with eagle's wings, when in her company. Her behaviour is naturally good, and studiously obliging, charms with ease and delicacy; and even when she gives a loose to love; when she raises the soul to extatic undescribable bliss, she preserves a conduct that ever dignifies enjoyment, and deprives it of disgust. Can three guineas be too much, for such a companion.

She is just come from the North, as her speech will testify; is said to be in keeping by a Yorkshire gentleman, therefore wishes to make her other amours as private as possible. Mrs.

Mrs. P—tt—rf—n, No. 85, *Great Titch-*
field Street.

I felt, perfectly felt, what I adore,
Th' enchanting touch gave bliss unknown before,
Th' immortal pleasure ran thro' all my frame,
Thro' all my bones and inward marrow came,
That melted and ran down before the impetu-
ous flame.

This lady is about three and twenty, has fine light eyes, and hair, also good teeth. She is of a tall genteel stature, happily fixed just above the middle size. She is kept by a captain H—y, of the navy, who constantly resides with her, while he is in town; yet she admits of other visiters in his absence, more to indulge a passion for variety, than from any lucrative views. She is also thereby enabled to form a judgement what age and disposition is best fitted to give joy. We hear she says, from experience, that youth gives the *shortest*, maturity the *strongest*, and age the *longest* pleasure. Now, as it is a maxim with her, that those joys are most to be preferred that are of the *longest duration*, she thence embraces her old gentleman with the most ardent glee, and declares she prefers his length-

ened embrace to the *fire* of maturity, or the *hasty spur* of youth. Her reason for her conclusions appear founded on experiment, and her theory is deduced from practice. She argues thus: the eagerness and impetuosity of *youth* make the transports merely momentary. Furnished with a profusion of the *coin of love*, they pay the *liquid toll* almost as soon as they have *entered* the *gate*; nay, sometimes at the very *portal*, without giving time to get their *change* ready, to the disappointment of the turnpike-woman, and the great abridgement of the pleasure of paying and receiving. It is true, they may be able to make speedy repetitions of the *toll*, but then they are all under the same circumstance, 'till the last; which in proportion as it approaches the condition of the aged traveller, becomes more sweet, because the more lasting.

The *mature* voyager to the gulf of Venus, has, it is true, a sufficiency of coin, stays longer in port before he pays his tribute, and, by lengthening the pleasure hath a great advantage over youth, just as *one guinea* is worth more than *ten shillings*.

The

The *aged* traveller cannot boast of repeated payments in a few hours, but his payment is just; he has the coin in his purse, though it may require more time to get the strings open. He may not be so able a mathematician as to *raise* a *perpendicular* in an instant; but, with a little kind assistance, it is raised; and the time lost in the erecting, is full paid by the pleasure of proceeding gradually through every shade of love, from the pale rencounter, to the dazzling vivid ray of the brightest colour of extacy. In all this time the *toll gatherer* is approaching, by degrees, to a capacity of receiving and returning the change. The value is enhanced by expectation; and, like a creditor who has waited long for his due, the payment is received with double joy. Thus argues Mrs. P—t—r—f—n, and the reader is to judge of the force of her reasoning; but he must remark, that by *age* she does not mean *decripitude*, both of which do not so often depend on a stated number of years, as on the course of life. Many love merchants retain their credit beyond threescore, whilst others more prodigal, are absolute insolvents at thirty.

Mifs

Miss L—n—y, No. 11, *Glanvill Street*.

They danc'd around, but 'mongst the rest was seen
A lady of a more majestick mein;
And as she mov'd or turn'd, her motions good,
Her measures kept, and step by step pursu'd.
Admir'd, ador'd by all the circling crowd,
For wherefoe'er she turn'd her face they bow'd.

This lady was the niece of no higher a personage than a Welch wather woman; but having a talent for dancing, she came to town with the view of getting upon the stage in that quality. She is pretty in her person, of a middle stature, pleasing, neat figure, dark hair, and chearful temper. She has had many admirers, but a certain *Sergeant*, who was long a *house keeper*, beating up for recruits, she enlisted under him, and is now in his service; where, being very expert in her *exercise*, she performs her *evolutions* to his great satisfaction. Some indeed say, she is sometimes absent without *furlow*, and makes some excursions in *foreign* service; but as she has never been caught tripping, she cannot be esteemed a *deserter*. She is about 21 years of age, and well deserves as many shillings for a single embrace.

Miss

Miss Su—y B—rns, No 11, *New Com-*
ton Street.

Embrace me close, join thy lips to mine,
There's no security in other joys.
Here happiness is rivetted alone,
Here nothing fades, nothing decays, the sweets
Immortal are, and never cease to spring.

She is a pretty woman, middle sized,
of an agreeable person, and chearful tem-
per, about twenty three, with dark eyes
and hair. She seldom goes out *marau-*
ding, but expects private visiters at home,
where their reception is both genteel
and enticing. She was for some time
the darling of a certain captain, who
might be a very good paymaster in the
coin of love, though an absolute insol-
vent in any other money. Indeed, in
respect to her, he might have let her
have a sufficiency for maintainance,
however he *might get it*. For many have
been known who would be liberal
enough to their mistresses, though the
brewer and baker went unpaid, and
their wives unclad; fulfilling the lines
of the poet,

For whilst abroad, so prodigal the dolt is,
Poor spouse, at home, as ragged as a colt is.

Though

Though indeed we may acquit the captain of that prodigality as he was never known to be liberal of any thing but—promises.

Her present friend is a Mr. D——Is, to whom she is under great obligation, and indeed would be much more so, were it equally in his power, as it is in his inclination. A guinea is her usual fee.

Miss S——y H——gh——s, No. 40, Ogle-
Street.

An age in her embraces past,
Would seem a winter's day ;
Where life and light, with envious haste,
Are torn and snatch'd away.

Were it not that sportsmen look on all kept ladies, as fair game, Miss Sally would not have a place within this list ; nay, we imagine that whoever pursues her will be thrown out in the chace ; as we, after the most diligent enquiry, cannot find that she has once failed in her fidelity to her friend.

She is now about seventeen years old,
tall

tall and well made, though rather inclinable to fat. Her teeth very even, her hair dark, and she has a lovely pair of dark eyes. Her behaviour is perfectly consonant with decorum, and her conduct guided, by prudence. So formed and accomplished, it is no wonder she is beloved by her friend, who is a Shoemaker of opulence in Oxford Street. Mr. R——s love for her, first fixed on her good qualities, and is rivetted by the well founded opinion of her being entirely his own ; in which he is the more secure, from her not being handsome, but on the contrary much pitted with the small pox ; yet she retains a good complexion. In short, she wants nothing but the sacerdotal fiat, to put her on a complete level with the most *legally* virtuous woman.

Miss Br—wn, No. 5, *Kings Place*.

'Tis just four years since this lady was *fit for service*, and its just as long since she has been in actual employment ; most of her time has been in the city, but finding her commodity getting stale
in

in that market, she opened her shop at a distant part, where her business soon increased; indeed she refuses neither men nor money; and we are told, but we hope without much foundation, that she is remarkably fond of the gin bottle, she is fat, with light hair, and a pretty sparkling blue eye, her teeth are but indifferent, but the smell of the juniper takes off every offence that the teeth may occasion, and makes her a *desirable piece*.

Mrs. R—b—n—n, *Carrington-Street,*
May Fair.

Entranc'd they did lie,
'Till Alexis did try,
To recover new breath, that again he might die;
Then often they died, but the more they did
so,
The nymph died more quick, and the shepherd
more slow.

This lady is delicate in her complexion, elegant in her figure, and decent in her manner. Her eye, indeed, is not *lively*, but is *languidly charming*, and is what the poet files.

The

The sleepy eye that speaks the melting soul.

In short, on some tender occasions, it seems to be turned inwards to view the soul's content. She is about twenty two years of age, and is now in very good keeping, by C——l G——d.

Early knowing the inconvenience of dependence, she has assiduously avoided any connection with the *mother abbesses*, and trades entirely on her *own bottom*, in elegant furnished lodgings; where her price is seldom less than paper, for either a *flying skirmish* or a *whole night's siege*. In her endeavours to please, we are credibly informed, she spares no pains; and is truly of the *melting mood*; so that like the skilful gardener, she plentifully showers down the genial dew on whatever seed is sown in her parterre.

She is partial to the private intriguing houses, where you may be certain of meeting with her, without danger of interruption.

Miss W——t——n, No. 11, *Glanville-Street*.

Now let us start and give a loose to love,
Feast every soul, with most luxurious pleasure.

E

This

This is a girl indeed feasts *every* sense. Seeing and feeling, are seduously employed by her, in proportion to the price, from five shillings to two guineas. She is about twenty, rather short, but lewd, frolick and gamesome, has a pretty roman nose, with fine black hair and eyes, and would be more agreeable to many, if she drank and swore less. She is an excellent posture mistress, and has studied each of *Aretine's* attitudes. She very readily displays her naked charms, and willingly exhibits *Eve's water gap*, without a single *fig-leaf*.

Mrs. Gl—sf—d, No. 11, *Southampton-Buildings, Holborn.*

—————To know delight they haste,
 And panting in each other's arms embrac'd ;
 Rush to the conscious bed a mutual freight,
 And heedless press it with their wonted weight ;
 The thoughtless pair, indulging their desires,
 Alternate kindl'd, and then quench'd their fires.

This lady takes her name from a gentleman who is in the sea service of the East India Company, and who from
 particular

particular attachment left her an allowance of two guineas per week, during his absence.

She now diverts herself with other sea officers, to increase the sum of her pocket money. Her stature is tall, her eyes and hair are dark, and her complexion rather swarthy, aged twenty one. As she never takes less than a guinea for a dish of tea, and a game at *tee-to-tum*, it may be easily supposed that none but captains can afford to cast anchor in her port. However, we are assured there is good *riding*, no *foul ground*, nor any fear of *stranding the cables*, as she admits no vessel without a *clean bill of health*, and *due examination*. Not being willing to brook disappointment, a favorite Hair-dresser is often called to fill up her *vacuum*.

Miss Esther Sp—nc—r, at No. 31,
Goodge Street.

This lady has carried on, with the help of a tolerable person, a very good trade for some years past. In her earlier days she had a *fashionable* education; that is to say, she has been taught to dance and

study the Graces, &c. but with respect to any useful instruction, has not the least knowledge; but however, notwithstanding, there is a pretty nothingness in her conversation, which makes her a very agreeable companion for an hour or two; she has but indifferent teeth, dark hair, a fine forehead, and a very good leg; is about twenty six years of age, and though tall and lusty, is very fond of the blackamoors hops.

Mr. B——, a Confectioner, not far from Bond Street, is said to be her particular favorite. As to her terms, she varies according to the circumstances of the case, just as it may happen.

Mrs. V—n—s, No. 62, *Newman Street*,

Is (we presume) a young widow, about twenty-one years of age, as she has lately been at Ostend, and was from thence conveyed home, by a gentleman of the city, who has since proved a very good friend to her.

She is a most elegant and inviting woman; and, in our opinion, not inferior

rior in point of *beauty*, to any of the highest beauties in his Majesty's dominions; her face, her air, her gait, appear to be something almost more than mortal; her person is tall and delicate; her eyes dark, bright, and sparkling; her eye-brows are black as ebony: she wears her hair dressed in a kind of romantic manner; the tresses seem interwoven by the fingers of Love; her neck is most delightfully formed; and her complexion is finely animated by the pure tints of Nature, which Art vainly attempts to imitate: her teeth and lips are so beautiful, that the moment she opens her mouth, you perceive the beauty of pearls, and the sweetness of roses; in a word, she is full of graces; nothing is more soft than her looks, more pleasing than her carriage, or more moving than the sound of her voice: an air of gaiety and inexpressible tenderness breathe around her, but so happily tempered, that, though every one who beholds her must admire, yet she has *knowledge* enough to be prudent, and takes care to be in a very fair way of becoming, in a short time, entirely independent. Her price is five guineas,

and she may be generally met with at Kellys or Westons.

Mrs. W—dg—r, at a Perfumer's in Rathbone Place,

Is an unexperienced dame, having just left her friends in Hampshire ; she appears to be a well meaning girl, has natural sense, but by no means cunning enough for her present profession, for we have always found it as true as any axiom in Geometry, that the *Swains* will take as mean advantages of the *Nymphs* as the latter can of them, which in our opinion, is very much to their disgrace, and needs no argument to prove the truth of the assertion. Poor Nancy is a mere *Je vous remercie Monsieur*. But however, she must of course, and by fate and necessity, soon learn better ; she has very fine red hair, remarkably long, and good teeth ; her complexion is particularly fair, and as far as we can judge entirely unassisted by Cosmetics ; she dresses neat, but not at all in the stile of a *fille de joye*, but there is no doubt she will soon mend, unless she should

should soon fall into the hands of some rational keeper (which we own is a scarce animal) who has sense enough to improve her natural good nature and gratitude, to the improvement of her understanding and his own felicity.

She has, however, been given to understand that her favours are of the full value of two pounds two.

Miss Ll—yd, No. 9, Bolton Street,
Piccadilly.

A very fine girl of about seventeen years of age, has exceeding fine dark eyes and hair, with teeth like polished marble, but, though she excels most of the sisterhood in charms, she is very inferior to them in several other things, which by some are thought requisites, such as dissipation, thoughtlessness, ignorance, &c. but we think she has scarcely mirth enough, for she has a white melancholy or leuchocoly, which, though it seldom laughs or dances, yet is a good easy sort of a state, and *ca ne laisse que de s'amuser*: she is very fond of a cleaver young fellow, especially if he
be

be an able *posture-master*, for she is particularly fond of that same dish only dressed in a different manner, as per example, *poulet a le broche*, *poulets enragent*, *poulets en baches*, *poulets en fricassees*; kissing here, kissing there, still that *same thing* in a different manner. She expects two guineas, not having been in life more than that number of years.

Miss V—ll—rs, No. 28, *Titchfield Street*.

This lady is very singular in her conversation and dress, she says whatever comes uppermost in her mind, and can sing a very good song; as to her dress it is at all times airy and negligent, but in the summer she goes almost in a state of *pure nature*, not considering with the poet, that what is said of wit, may be applied to beauty. "Beauty is nature
"to advantage *dress'd*."

The public gardens and play-houses are the chief places that she resorts to, at all which she is very well known, and drives on a pretty extensive *manufactory* in her own *garden*; she is about twenty-one,

one, red hair'd, and very fair, has good teeth, and loves the sport to distraction, where there is any thing to be gained; for a young fellow of ability in person and pocket will be sure to be *drain'd* to the utmost *valuable produce*. Her price is two guineas, she is befriended by a Mr. W——t, a wealthy citizen.

Miss Gl—v—r, No. 3, *Glanville Street*.

“ But the nymph disdains to pine,
 “ Who bathes the wound with rosy wine.”

Forfaken a few months since by her keeper, who was an excellent friend to her; but she casts all sorrows away in a bumper, and very wisely considers only the present hour as worth her care and consideration: she is a Lincolnshire girl, about twenty-two years of age, has been a votary to rapture and mirth about two years, and finds her present best friends among the Playhouse frequenters. She is a tall genteel looking woman, with fine blue eyes, light hair, good teeth, but a violent hot temper'd madam after all.

Mrs.

Mrs. Wr—g—t, No. 37, *Union Street.*

Inmoderate pleasure all her looks express'd,
Unbridl'd transports strove within her breast,
Broke through her eyes, and scorn'd to be sup- }
press'd.

She is tall and genteel, about twenty-eight years old, fair complexion, and her face very agreeable, her teeth are good, her hair reddish, and her temper easy, free and complying. She is thoroughly qualified to give pleasure, and is no niggard of her endeavours. Her touch is delicate, and conveys thrilling sensations; and she is superiorly eminent for moving a repetition of joy, by a thousand love provoking actions; her price is one guinea, but she is far from being mercenary.

This lady is very lately come from Gosport, where it is said she had the good fortune of getting a husband. *Legally*, however, they soon parted by mutual consent, and he again took to traversing the ocean.

Miss N—w—c—mb, at Mrs. Adams's,
King's-Place.

With thee I'd break thro' laws divine and hu-
man,

And think them cobwebs, spread for little man,
Which all the bulky herd of nature breaks,

The vigorous young world was ignorant,

Of all restrictions. 'Tis deceit now,

Not more devout, but more decay'd and old.

Restraints of reason, ties of blood,
marriage vows, and prudential maxims,
are all weak barriers, when Miss N—w-
c—mb appears, opens her arms, and ex-
cites to pleasure. Her teeth invites the
burning kiss, her stature tall, but quite
genteel. Her complexion pleases the eye ;
and her soft plump body rebounds from
the close embrace, and demands repeated
pressures. Her yielding limbs, though
beautiful when together, are still more
ravishing when separated. And when
properly placed between them, we may
cry out with the poet Addison,

I'm lost in extacy.

How shall I speak the transports of my soul ?

I am so blest'd I fear 'tis all a dream.

Other beauties indeed, may give
equal

equal joys, but few like Miss N——b can continue them; others may *forge* chains, and put them on their lovers, but few like her can rivet them. Her great prudence, uncommon with the sisterhood, keep her admirers attached to her; and none can quit her but with regret. From strangers, (who must be gentlemen) she expects a genteel compliment; but when once acquainted, she abates in her demands, in proportion as she increases in her attachment.

She has fine dark eyes, with light brown hair, and is about nineteen years of age. Has not been in trade, more than a twelvemonth.

Miss R—b—n—n, No. 9, *Glanville Street.*

When love gives law, beauty the sceptre sways,
And, uncompell'd, the happy world obeys.

This lady is fair, well shaped, fine size, with lovely black hair, and piercing eyes. She is about twenty two, and hath not been in trade for herself above half a year. She is very good tempered,
and

and is really a fine piece of temptation. She is said to be fond of pre-eminence, and loves to be *uppermost*; so she is thoroughly qualified for the knighthood of the *garter*, as she cannot only *tame the dragon* but even *ride St. George*. Her price for either *mounting* or being *mounted* is one pound one.

Mrs. Wh—te, No. 14, *John Street,*
Portland Street.

Where love its utmost vigor doth employ,
Ev'n then 'tis but a restless wand'ring joy;
Nor knows the lover in that wild excess,
With hands and eyes, what first he would possess;
But strains at all; and, fast'ning where he strains,
Too closely presses with his frantic pains:
With biting kisses, hurts the twining fair,
Which shews his joys imperfect, unsincere:
For stung with inward rage, he flings around,
And strives t' avenge the smart, on that which gave the wound.
But love those eager bitings does restrain,
And, mingling pleasure, mollifies the pain.

F

This

This young lady is formed to fulfil the observations in the motto. She raises desires to the utmost pitch, and exalts rapture so high, that it can go no further, but must recede. 'Tis true, indeed, she does her utmost to renew the pleasure, and generally succeeds, until nature is exhausted and demands time to refill the emptied cells. She is about twenty two, short and lusty, of an agreeable countenance, and pleasing in her manners. She has lately been in high keeping, by a Major M——o, but now she may be won for two guineas.

Mrs. D—x—n, No. 50, *Newman Street.*

What images shall eloquence prepare,
 To paint a form so perfect and so lovely ?
 Others by slow degrees advance in love,
 And step by step, and leisurely get ground ;
 We article with judgment ere we yield ;
 Reason rejecting oft where fancy's found.
 She seizes hearts ; not waiting for consent,
 Like sudden death that snatches unprepar'd ;

Like

Like light'ning's flame, scarce seen so soon as
felt.

All other beauties seem inferior stars,
At her appearance, vanishing apace ;
Whene'er she mounts, they set.

This is great praise, you will say, gentle reader, but it is truth. She is truly lovely, truly agreeable both in person, conduct, and conversation. She is of a middling size, but delicately proportioned ; her hair and eyes are dark, her teeth fine, her breath like the fragrance of new mown hay ; and she is about twenty four ; yet her external charms are the least of her merit ; her lively disposition, and engaging temper, rise superior to them, and confirm her conquests. She is not to be approached by audacity or indelicacy, for any money ; but the man of address, and tenderness, may be admitted to a participation of her charms for three guineas. In the light, though cheerful, she is rather reserved ; but at night she fulfills the expression of Sciolto.

When blushing from the light and public eyes,
To the kind covert of the night she flies ;

With *equal fire* to meet her lover, *moves*,
 Within his arms, and, with a *loose* she loves.

She sings excellently, and can play on the Guittar very prettily; by birth we learn she is an American, but is lately come from Scotland. Her particular friend is a Captain M——, but he does not altogether engage her.

Miss Charl—tte C—ll—ns, *Oxford Buildings, Oxford Street.*

The loaded kine about the cottage stand,
 Inviting with known sound, the milker's hand.

Charlotte is about three and twenty, her hair is black, her teeth indifferent, her breasts round and small, her stature under sized, but her arms and legs are too much in the gothic stile. She was bred a dairy maid in Staffordshire, but an ensign in a marching regiment, took her from *milking* the *cow*, and taught her to *stroke* the *bull*. She soon after was quitted by him, and the stage waggon brought her to town. On her arrival she hired herself to a cow-keeper near Islington.

Islington. Thus she kept her hand in, till being seen by a Bridewell Boy, who married her and put her in lodgings, where besides *milking* him; she sometimes employs her leisure hours, in handling other teats, and is said to have not only a delicate hand at *stroaking*, but great skill in the use of the *churn*, soon making love's *butter* from nature's cream. She is so very agreeable, and so well accomplished in that branch of the dairy, that had she cunning, equal to her other qualifications, she might greatly encrease her profit; but she is void of art, and always takes what is given to her, be it either gold or silver. However, that is a fault that will mend with time; and when she is taught to set a proper value on herself, she will be more sought than at present.

Dear variety would not let her be long constant to her youthful husband, for she soon supplied his place in the person of Dick P—— the Bayliff's son.

Miss G—l—w—y, at No. 9, *Glanville*
Street.

Beauty to no complexion is confined,
'Tis of all colours, and by none defin'd.

This is a short, fat, fair complexioned, good natured girl; very lively and very complying; she deserves custom, for she is ready to oblige her customers, any way they chuse, and will take what they please to give, never haggling for price. This, sometimes, is to her advantage; for trusting to a gentleman's generosity, she frequently gets more than she would have presumed to ask. At other times indeed, she meets with disappointments, for there are some so very mean as, when their *pipe* is out, to refuse paying for the tobacco.

She has only been four months in trade, is about twenty years of age, has light hair and blue eyes, her teeth are rather large, but good, and she has been very genteely brought up.

Mrs.

Mrs, Cl—l—nd, No. 64, *Swallow Str.*

What founts appear, where e'er I turn my eyes,
 All around
 Enchanted ground,
 And soft elifiums rise :
 Flow'ry mountains,
 Mossy fountains,
 Shady woods,
 Chrystal floods,
 With wild variety surprize.

When Addison wrote these lines, he little thought he was describing Mrs. Cl—l—nd's *low countries*. Yet the description is just. Soon as the veil is withdrawn, and the traveller has passed *holland*, he is *surprized* with the wild variety he beholds, and is ravished, like the old jewish legislator on mount Pisgah, with a view of the *promised land*, flowing with milk and honey. Her *fountain*, whence flows the impending flood, (sometime like *chrystal*, and sometimes like amber) is edged with delicate *moss*. The *wood* is *shady* and *tufted*; and the *mountain*, at the top, is not always destitute of *flowers*. Letting the eye wander over the downs from the summit of
 the

the mountain : it first beholds, a central cup, with a pretty little bos in the midst ; and beyond that, on the sides of a milk white valley, are two large white hillocks, with tops of a reddish brown, furnished with a great number of small pipes, for the conveyance of milk. The reservoirs of *honey* (which compleat this lovely *Canaan*) are placed at a distance under the *grove*, and between the mossy skirts of the fountain ; they empty by a number of canals into the grand avenue ; and will discharge their contents on the gentle friction of a warm conduit pipe. This honey is as sweet to the *feel*, as that of Hybla to the taste, and when felt, truly makes *soft elysiums rise*. Many travellers have visited this delightful country, and felt the *honey*, but, only by permission of the fair lady of the manor, who expects a fee of two guineas for the licence.

She is a Scotch lass of about two and twenty, middle sized, very genteel, has good teeth, with dark hair and eyes, and remarkable pretty arch'd eye brows.

Miss

Miss Sm—th, No. 9, *Glanville Street.*

The lovely girl lay panting in my arms,
And all she said and did was full of charms.

Fair, tall, very genteel and agreeable, good complexion, white teeth and about eighteen. Can a girl thus formed fail to please? When good temper is added she must be charming—so indeed she is; would she drink less, she would have no fault, but it is not so much for the love of liquor, but purely out of good nature, for the good of the house, into which she takes her Strephons. This makes her acceptable to the taverns and bagnios; and with her, you are always sure of a good room, genteel treatment, and diligent attendance; her price is one guinea.

She is lately come from Yorkshire, and has not been in her present line of life more than seven months.

Miss Ashm—r—, No. 3, *Poland Street,*
Oxford Street.

All breathless they disjoin'd—he backwards drew
The *shrunk machine*, from that *sweet coral mouth*

Whose

Whose precious taste her thirsty *lips* well knew,
 Whereon they surfeit, yet complain of drought;
 He with her plenty press'd, she craving still,
 Revives the *dead* again—again to *kill*.

This tall, genteel, full grown nymph,
 is a very desirable bedfellow for the
warm sportsman in the *Cyprian games*;
 here he may pursue the *burning chace*, and
 traverse the *rising grounds*, the *pleasant*
valleys, and *tufted groves* so richly planted
 and appropriated to the votaries of Ve-
 nus, with as much freedom as the amo-
 rous sun kisses and plays his melting
 beams upon every part of the genial
 earth, and emulate his warmth as fer-
 vently as he pleases, riot in charms, till
 every *sense* is filled with *maddening trans-*
port, and the fierce anguish of almost
unbearable pleasure call for the gratifying
 that *sense* which, like Aaron's serpent,
 swallows up the rest, and collecting
 every ray of fire, is rendered so impe-
 tuous as to remove every weak barrier
 with hot impatience, and force at once
into the magic circle of all her charms
 concentered, till *stung* with the *delightful*
friction, her whole frame is busy to im-
 prove and heighten the *killing joy*; hands,
 lips, eyes, breasts, all conspire to haf-
 ten

ten the *blissful death*, which, being in
 at, he enjoys with unspeakable pleasure,
 whilst the *streams of fruition* pour on both
 sides from every *spring* of life, and *min-*
gle all its *sweets*; breathless they lie,
dissolved in extacy, till recovering *life*,
 they *pant* again for *death*. She has fair
 hair, blue eyes, about twenty years of
 age, good teeth, and as fine a pair of
 legs as the eye can behold, or the hand
 of luxury would wish to separate; two
 guineas is her usual price.

Miss K—ng, No. 17, *Union Street*.

Every way formed for *giving* and *re-*
ceiving pleasure, she is a fund of delight
 which many a man would be happy to
 possess, though but for a night. She is
 of a dark complexion, well made, and
 has a pair of dark blue eyes, which at
 every tell-tale glance discovers the wan-
 ton wishes so predominant in her soul,
 and invite the *blind coral beaded boy* into
 her *cloister of teeming joys*, where she will
 entertain him with as much spirit and
 activity; as most of her sisterhood; so
 lavish indeed is she, that she cares not
 how

how much she *spends* upon him, nor will she be at all frugal with respect to her *guest*, for she cares not how much she drains him of *his liquid* treasure, but will be content with *one piece* of the *solid*.

She has not been above a twelve month in life, is about twenty one years of age, of a good size, good teeth, and a remarkable fine leg; was lately what is called a servant maid—at Knightsbridge.

Miss Y—ng, No. 44, *Berwick Street*.

“ I am as willing to *grapple*, as he was to *board*.”

This first-rate *Frigate* of *Venus* is not afraid of any *man* of war; if she once gets *yard* arm and *yard* arm, she is sure to *engage* with the utmost spirit, and let his weight of *metal* be ever so great, she will lower his *main yard*, and make him *strike* to her. She has a very capacious *hold*, so that if she finds a prize *deeply laden*, she will *take it all in* with pleasure. She is a very handsome, well built, tight little vessel, but to drop metaphor, (guessing that all my readers are not nautically versed,) this pretty agreeable
 lass

lass, has a pair of the most expressive blue eyes, that ever shot the lightning of desire to the impressible heart, and her beautiful auburn locks are well adapted for the toying fingers of the playful amorofo. She has good teeth, which well understand the *pleasing* bite; has a plumpness very alluring to those who love to *feel* what they *clasp*, and in this liking, she is not outdone by any, for she loves to *clasp* the mighty *engine* of the wanton boy in its utmost *tumidity*, and to *feel* the *fulness* of its *force* *spend* itself *within* her, which she never fails of warmly *saluting*, and meeting it with a whole *liquid broadside*. Her disposition is so good, that her *antagonist* is always sure to be treated after the engagement in the kindest manner.

She expects a brace of golden pictures at or before parting.

Mrs. F—t, N^o. 80, *Queen Ann-street,*
East.

“ Subtle *sensation* darting through the brain,

“ *Die* of a rose in aromatic *pain*.”

What can a heart fraught with the glowing warmth of luxuriant sensibility,

G

and

and fired with an imagination fervent as the day's bright luminary, which Nature has impressed with colourings all her own, wish for more than the *full enjoyment* of a nymph young, beautiful, and lovely in her disposition, as well as person; *teeming* with sweets, and swelling with desire too exuberant, too poignantly fierce to brook confinement. Nothing surely can equal the exquisite delight of *corporeal enjoyments*, heightened by the delicious imagery of two busy, lively creative fancy's, where *soul* seems to meet *soul*, and *incorporate* with each other; *one strong painfully sweet* idea actuating them both, and corresponding with the two lines above, of our harmonious master of melodious numbers, whilst the grosser senses are connected in the same band of mutual pleasure; *riveted* by every *feeling*, and *giving* and *receiving* unutterable transports.

“ Bodies mingling, sexes blending,

“ Who shall most be lost contending.”

Such are the delights of this blooming girl, this living model of exulting nature must give to the man of rich desire, replete with the *full breathings* of voluptuous

tuous fancy, and *highly amorous feelings*. To describe her person as it deserves, requires the pen of the author of the sublime and beautiful, and the pencil of a Reynolds; however, we will just attempt a minute description. She is of an elegant figure, and very tall; stands on the temptingly inviting verge of twenty-one, a very handsome person, a fair and good complexion, dark eyes and hair, white and even teeth, and has lately been abroad.

We understand she was born in Ireland, and is frequently to be met with at Mrs. Kelly's. Can a piece of fine Bank Paper be too much for such a companion? At any rate, such are her expectations.

Miss M—rr—s, N^o. 81, *Queen Ann-street, East.*

So fond of *love's game*, you never can tame
 The spirit incessant desire,
 Stirs up in her frame, and blows into a flame,
 You may damp, but not put out the fire.

This lady is tall and genteel, very fair
 and delicate, with dark hair and eyes, good
 teeth

teeth and very shewey appearance ; a face which might be called pretty, and of such an age, that she might with great truth apply to herself the song,

“ Time has not thinned my flowing hair,”

being only twenty-three. She is not at present in keeping, but has met with a slip incidental to the *sports of Nature*, having had a child by a gentleman of her present name, who has now left her to the fostering hand of a generous public; the sportsmen of which, will find her good *game*, and though very *mettlesome*, easily run down. She is very fond of getting under *cover*, where, if the *terrier* is a good one, she will shew excellent *sport*, the enjoyment of which, is well worth a couple of spare pieces.

Miss P—ct—n, N^o. 16, *Union-street*.

O love be moderate, allay thy extasy,
 In measure *rain* thy joy, scant this excess,
 I *feel* too much thy blessing, make it less
 For fear I surfeit. —————

Elegance and beauty mark this engaging nymph for their own ; ——— with
 the

the face of Hebe, and the complexion of a *Ninon le Enclos*, the eyes of an Eloise, and the gracefulness of the deity she is so warm a votary of. She is of a majestic height, has very good teeth, remarkably even, and is at the prime age of twenty-one, glowing with all the fire of youth and love, and with all the exuberance of boiling health, as *full of juice* as the ripe cherry, when tempting the taste by its vivid distention, and of vigor as the goddess Diana in the heat of the chace, she asks that “*full toned virility* that speaks so *feelingly home* to the female heart.” She either keeps, or is kept by a certain limb of the law; however, there is a linen draper, whom she is very fond of, as she always finds a *measure* to answer his *yard*; her temper is tolerably good whilst solely under the influence of Venus; but when once Bacchus interferes his potent sway, it becomes very indifferent; however, by the addition of a third deity (Plutus) and giving her one or two of his all-powerful pieces, her brow will be rendered placid, and she may be kept in a very *desirable* mood. She is remarked for great cleanliness in her person.

Miss H—mm—nd, N^o. 5, *Glanville-*
street.

Oh ! let me wander all unseen,
Beneath the *sanction* of her *mein* ;
As *velvet* soft, as *lillies* fair,
As *honey* sweet, as *diamonds* rare ;
There pluck the choicest *flowers* of *bliss*,
And kissing *die*, and *dying* kifs.

It has been said this lady is kept by a Mr. C— of the city, but we are fully satisfied that is not really the case, as she is never denied to any gentleman that asks in a polite manner for her ; and most will find her, when they become *familiarly* acquainted, a piece not unworthy their notice. She has a pretty inviting countenance, fair hair, fine blue eyes, and a complexion that draws a pleasing line between the brunette and the fair, and blends both in such a manner, as to make a very pleasing medium. Her lovely *half globes* of nature, are nevertheless of the fairest hue, and so *proud* of their situation, that they never sink below their destined mark ; but though they never fall, they often elevate themselves in a very pleasing manner, and tell the gazer, in very plain terms, the situation of *Cupid's cole hole*, whose

whose *embers* are now sufficiently warmed, to admit the *red-headed torch*, which, when buried in her *forge*, she can at one *single stroke* mechanically melt down, without much loss of weight, to a very great loss of substance; and is so *bandy*, that with the greatest facility, in general, she can make him recover his former figure. Her lodging is filled with her own furniture, so that if you would wish to *lay in* any of yours, she expects a guinea a night for house-room.

She is allowed to be a very agreeable companion, perfectly sober and well-behaved; aged about eighteen, and of the middle size.

Miss Ashf—d, N^o. 30, Goodge-street.

And as she sits in raptures on his knee,
Her hand drew out the *turned monstrous wight*;
Alarm'd she *saw*, but wishing not to *see*,
She op'd her legs—and *put him* out of sight.

This lady is very desirous of pleasing all her admirers; and if wanton looks, if amorous well-pressed kisses, if the mutual intercourse of the silent language of
tongues,

tongues, can rouse the *dormant sense*, you will not complain of any deficiency in that point. If that will not answer, she presents you in a singular manner with a new language of the eyes, and obliges you to salute her heaving, panting breasts: if all these attempts prove vain, she scruples not to expose to public view her *choicest treasure*, at the same time demanding a return of the compliment, which when complied with, she finds no difficult task to *revivify*; securing herself thus far, she never wishes to lose time, but instantly begins the *game*, which she then has in her own *band*, and takes care he shall not play, so as to win a *trick*. She is rather tall, and very well made, dark eyes and good teeth, a dark complexion, which she improves by the assistance of rouge; is in her nineteenth year, and wishes to see a guinea the first thing in the morning.

She has only been about a twelvemonth in trade.

Miss W—h—n, No. 8. *Blenheim-steps*.

This tall fine lively girl, has a fair complexion,

complexion, good teeth, light eyes and hair, exceedingly well bred, and promises to make as good a sportswoman as any in the *Park*; she manages all her *paces* with judgment, and though she prefers a *flying leap*, she never yet was foiled at a *standing one*; she never wishes to use a *spur*, neither does she chuse *riding* in *boots*, and let the road be ever so *stony*, she does not regard it, but in general mends her *pace*. Her pleasing countenance wears a continual smile, and her fine flaxen hair adds a grace to every feature; and although so lately initiated into the *trading* line, (only five months) she never fails examining her *standing* acquaintance; for as she never had the *small-pox*, she does not wish to be *inoculated*. Her price, is what you please above a guinea.

Miss Polly And—rs—n, N^o. 11, *Pitt-street, Charlotte-street.*

Torches are made to light, jewels to wear,
 Dainties to taste, fresh beauty, for love's use;
 Herb for their smell, and sappy plants to bear;
 Things kept unnotic'd are but love's abuse:

Come

Come here and revel then in rich delight,
Feast on her charms, and *spend* in bliss the night.

Should a man, whose passions are fired with the generous glow of luxuriant sensibility, and whose fancy is ever pregnant with the rich streamlets of humanity — should such a man, whose heart is ever open to the most delightful *feelings* of his *nature*, be led by the wayward hand of chance, or prompted by the irresistible ardor of inclination to the arms of this lovely fair, he will find in the delectable embrace, every reciprocal joy that can wind two souls to extasy. For at the warm inviting age of twenty, with the flush of beauty on her cheek, the complexion of a Helen, (being uncommonly pretty) the graceful stature of a Juno, and eyes the colour of the heavenly blue-eyed maid, — like them too, penetrating, and sweetly affable, (with the additional tenderness and amorous sportiveness of the playful queen of Cyprian pleasure, they beam unutterable softness upon the fond enraptured gazer) dark hair, good teeth, and the disposition of a Hebe, she cannot fail of pleasing the man of *sensible* sensuality, whose sensibility is so finely interwoven in his temper and constitution as to thrill with

with the most poignant sensation at the slightest touch of the little all-ruling deity, and vibrate with the pulsation of the most pungent rapture. But as the necessities of life cannot be supplied in a vulgar unharmonized world, without the coalition of Plutus with Cupid, a sprig of the root of all evil is absolutely necessary.

She sings and dances delightfully, and is in good keeping.

Miss Betsey M—ll—r, N^o. 30, *Goodge-
Street.*

Her glances could create a day in cells,
And kindle freezing hermits into dalliance.

She is well made, and rather tall, but clever and genteel. Her hair is black, her face agreeable, her features regular, and her cheeks rosy, as (perhaps) art can make them. She has tolerable teeth, her disposition is free, and her temper haughty. Her age is about twenty-two, and for any one who does not think her too much of a woman for him, may be a very desirable companion. Her constant place of walking is in Oxford-street, where she
may

may be distinguished from other *Ladies*, by a remarkable large black feather in her hat. Her price is one guinea—that is, if she can get no more, for she is of that turn, that she never thinks she has enough of love or money.

Miss G——n, N^o. 43, *King-street*,
St. Ann's.

“ When you meet with one that's froward,

“ Saucy, jilting, and untoward,

“ Should you act the whining coward,

“ 'Tis to mend her ne'er a whit.

“ ——— Let her, let her go, ne'er mind her.”

Middling sized, well shaped, fair complexioned, light eyes, red haired, quite pretty and agreeable at first sight, and about twenty-three years old. With these qualifications would not one think Miss G——n a desirable woman? But behold the reverse of this beautiful medal. Her temper is execrable, and her behaviour scandalous, so as to limit the pleasure of her company to the few minutes employed in enjoyment, and not a moment, either before or after, to any but
but

but those who are sunk in brutal lasciviousness. Luscious discourse may be pleasing, but it must not be *fulsome*; pleasure may admit of having its lamp lighted by the hand of luxury, but abhors to have it drowned with stinking oil. This lovely, capricious, and disgusting female, will exact from you all she can, previous to enjoyment, after which its two to one, but she abuses you, for not having still more to give her. We are credibly informed this has been her practice more than once on different persons.

Miss B—llf—rd, N^o. 11, *Glanville-street*.

Hither haste while youth invites,
 Obey kind Cupid's present voice;
 Fill ev'ry sense with soft delights,
 And give thy soul a loose to joys:
 Let millions of repeated blisses prove---
 That thou all kindness art---and I all love.

This charming girl, were it not for being rather short, might truly be called the master-piece of Nature; for though below the standard of Mars, she is so

H com-

completely formed to that of Venus, as to be a delicious morsel for those who delight to *erect* their *standard* in a soft and flowery field, where humid kindly dews are ever ready to shed their sweets on the manly adventurer, who boldly pushes on in the amorous combat, till panting breathless in the fierce alarm, no longer able to sustain the conflict, he chuses rather to die in the gap, and *spend* his last breath in the service of the Cyprian Queen, than to withdraw his weapon from that service, while it has one spark of metal remaining from hilt to point. Her person is what we call pretty, and her age in its most improved state, for she is but eighteen, capable of giving the maturest joys, with all the zest of virgin ripeness, when first gratifying the eager taste, and with all the spirit and vivacity of youth; she has a pair of semi-globes, beautifully full, with elasticity rebounding to the tenderest pressure, and so warm, that without the help of natural electricity they would set a world on fire, especially when added to the lightnings which flash from a pair of the finest blue eyes that ever set as destructive engines in a female head; but which, when

when softened by the imaginary or real transport, glance the mildest beams, and swim in a redundancy of native-shining fluid. She is of a dark complexion, with fine dark hair, which, when unshackled by the fetters of art, floats in wavy ringlets, down a pair of well-formed shoulders; her teeth are good, and her temper no one ever yet found fault with, as it is perfectly sweet and complying; she was about three months ago, decoyed by an elderly gentleman into her present way of life, which however she prefers to her former, and does not refuse any visitant who is able to cover his approaches to her covered work with one pound one.

Miss Betsey Gr—n, N^o. 44, *Mortimer-
street, Cavendish-square.*

Now fierce desire does all his mind employ,
And ardent passion speaks approaching joy:
Such is the nature of the pleasing smart,
Whose burning drops distil upon the heart;
The fever of the soul, fleet from the fair,
And the cold ague of succeeding care.

H 2

This

This girl, although not handsome, is little, lively and wanton, and loves to join Bacchus and Venus together. She is the daughter of a jeweller in the city, and is a very good judge of *precious stones*. She likes them best indeed, when *rough* and *uncut*; and loves to set them in a black *hair* ring. She is very fond of a good sprig of *coral*, and cares not how *red* the tip is. Though she prefers the kind which the naturalists call *succulent*; and however hard it may be when put into her hand, she possesses the natural chemistry of making it *soft* and *flabby*. This operation she performs for one guinea, and has good business. She is about twenty-two, and can make the longest hour seem short, altho' she has been but one year in business for herself. She seldom takes any one home, always pretending to be but a visitor at the above address.

Miss M—n—n, N^o. 80, *Queen-Ann-street, East*.

O what a rapture did my frame surround,
 When first I clasp'd her body close to mine!
 'Twas more than rapture all, 'twas all divine.
 Such

Such joys I knew, as words want power to tell ;
 Joys, which the feeble reach of thought excell.
 My soul surpriz'd at that excess of joy,
 (Still ever pleasing, and could never cloy)
 Unable to sustain it, wing'd away,
 Whilst all intranc'd and extacy'd I lay.

This lovely fountain of transport is tall
 and fair, melting and generous, with light
 hair, and light and sparkling eyes. She
 indeed knows her value, and expects no
 less than three guineas and a supper ; for
 she is averse to short skirmishes, and no-
 thing but a whole night's engagement
 will please her. She was born in Edin-
 burgh, and was daughter to a bookseller,
 who married her at sixteen to a young
 printer ; as he perceived, though very
 young, she was *ready* for the *press*, and
 wanted some one to open the *leaves* of
 her *duodecimo*. Her mother also was of
 opinion, that she had better *smart* than *itch*.
 But whether her husband did not make a
 proper *impression* ; or whether she thought
 him too religious, and whilst he constantly
 said a long *grace* before *meat*, and as long
 a *thanksgiving* after every delicious *meal*
 'till his food grew cold ; she left him
 about twelve months since, and came up

to London with a young officer. But he was soon appointed to another regiment, through national interest, and left Mogggy to shift for herself. She knew she was lovely; and felt she was loving; and tho' she had quitted the printer's *balls* and *frisquet*, she had no doubt but she should find as good. She had saved some money, had good cloaths, and made a respectable appearance. She assumed the name she now bears, was noticed by some men of consequence, and has now sufficient employment.

Miss Polly Sm—th, No. 12, *Little-Portland-street, Soho.*

Blessings when cheap, or certain, we despise,
 From sure possession what desire can rise?
 Love, like ambition, dies as 'tis enjoy'd
 y doubt provok'd, by certainty destroy'd.

Convinced of the truth of this maxim, Polly resolves, if the blessings she dispenses are *certain*, at least they shall not be *cheap*. Her demands always rises in proportion to the seeming height of desire in her lover. From indifference she will accept of a single guinea; but from eagerness,

eagerness, and heated imagination, she will (if she can) exact five. She is truly worth money, she knows it, and is prudent enough to know, that the harvest of pleasure cannot last long; and the time will come, when the gold-finches will fly past her ground, and none but boobies, noddies, and old carrion crows, will nestle in her bush. Thence she gets all she can, and keeps what she gets; and though but just turned of nineteen, has already got the appellation of *stingy Polly*, from her less prudent sisterhood. She is a very lovely girl, dark haired, fine teeth, dark complexion, a good tall figure, agreeable conversation, and perfectly amiable.

Miss W—nt—r, No. 17, *Union-street*.

“ Forbidding me to follow she invites me ;
 “ This is the mould of which I made the sex,
 “ I gave them but one tongue to say us nay,
 “ And two kind eyes to grant.”

Here we can present our reader with as sweet a man's woman as ever the bountiful hand of Nature formed. A pair

pair of fine dark eyes that dart resistless fire, that speak a language frozen hearts might thaw, and stand as a sweet index to the soul; a pair of sweet pouting lips that demand the burning kifs, and never receives it without paying with interest; a complexion that would charm the eye of an anchorite; a skin smooth as monumental alabaster, and white as Alpien snow, and hair, that so beautifully contrast the skin, that nought but nature can equal. Descend a little lower and behold the semi snow-balls,

“ Studded with rose buds, and streak'd with
“ celestial blue;”

That want not the support of stays; whose truly elastic state never suffers the pressure, however severe, to remain, but boldly recovers its tempting smoothness. Next take a view of Nature centrally; no folding lappel, no gaping orifice, no horrid gulph is here, but the loving lips tenderly kifs each other, and shelter from cold a small but easily stretch'd passage, whose depth none but the blind boy has liberty to fathom: between the tempting lips the coral headed tip stands centinel, sheltered by a raven-coloured bush, and
fox

for one guinea conducts his well-erected
friend safe into port.

Miss D—lt—n, No. 14, *John Street,*
Oxford Street.

Pleasure wantons in thy arms,
And revels o'er thy num'rous charms ;
O'er thy cheeks of rosey bloom ;
O'er thy lips that breathe perfume ;
O'er thine eyes so sweetly bright,
Darting soft expressive light.

This agreeable votary of Venus is just
in the genial age for ripened joy, being
about one and twenty, with a person

Fair as the snow-drop of young spring,
And blooming as June's brightest rose.

She has a pair of fine grey eyes, which
dart with irresistible softness, the effusions
of a fancy exquisitely turned to every
amorous sensation, and express such a
height of feeling in the wishful look as
can only be felt by an inamorato as
full of love-fraught sensibility as herself.
Her teeth are good ; she has light hair ;
and her breasts may defy the nicest pen
to

to paint their beautiful proportion, or unconquerable elasticity, with such a whiteness as even modesty herself would blush to look at. She is of a moderate stature, not too ungainly tall, nor yet too low; and her temper seems to be a remarkably good one. A favourite gentleman visits her, whom it is imagined she keeps from the emoluments of her other visitors. The regions of the Elysian Bower are well tufted with the fringe of Nature, and no sportsman will think a guinea an object for the liberty of sporting in *such* a manor, and discharging his piece in so delectable a spot.

Miss W—nd—m, No. 40, *Queen Anne Street, East.*

Her pouting lips do breathe ambrosial sweets,
 And sweetest balm distil when yours it meets a
 Her swelling breasts lie open to the gale,
 And teach the lily whiteness in the vale;
 On Venus' mount the wanton graces skip,
 And cull luxuriant sweets from either lip.

This luscious looking lass formerly acted as lady's maid in a very creditable family, but that wonderful reflecting
 mirror^s

mirror, the looking-glass, the *nosce te ipsum* with the women, was every morning and evening very busy in painting to our charmer the value of those personal qualifications *Nature* had so lavishly bestowed upon her. This mother of all things had likewise been very busy with the *mother of all saints*, and night-working Fancy, dictated with such power and energy the grand use of that then *hot-bed of Nature*, that she did not want a second invitation from the rosy butler to taste the wonderful Tree of Life. This trade was carried on in so publick a manner, that it soon reached the ears of her mistress, who gave her warning, and presented to the world a sweet complexioned girl, with blue speaking eyes; fine teeth; pouting lips, that are always particularly employed on certain occasions, just leaving room for the velvet tip to dart its magic influence, and increase if possible the raptures the Tree of Life sheds in the most fertile field of blifs. Her temper and disposition correspond with her personal perfections, and her abilities under cover exceed, if possible both,

She

She is about twenty-three years of age—her stature is tall, and she may be really called a fine woman; after which it is almost needless to remark that she cannot but be deserving a handsome compliment.

Miss Ch——s, No. 16, *Union Street*.

Fatally fair she is, and in her smiles
The Graces, little Love's, and young Desirés
inhabit,
And all that gaze upon them are undone.

This is certainly a fact, and the charms of Betsey are enough to undo any man; neither is she less skilled in the art of *doing* than in that of *undoing*; she does her supine exercise with the greatest judgment, fond of close attacks, always preferring bush-fighting to any other, and not one of her comrades in the whole corps is more exact in firing a volley, or renews their charge with more agility; her piece is adapted to any ramrod; she can enlarge it if too small, and with more dexterity reduce the size if too large; she has fine light brown hair, sparkling blue eyes, a beautiful neck, which she
takes

takes no small pains in exposing, a good complexion, which she does not seem to be indebted to art for at all; her temper and disposition are fluctuating; if her man pleases her, she generally contrives to please him, and if one guinea could keep her in a good humour, no person, surely would refuse it.

Her age is about twenty-five.

Miss C—rr, No. 4, *Union Street*.

Oft will she cry,
Oh cruel! fye!
Oftweeping say, forbear:
Oft shall her hand
Your ——— command,
And put it you know where.

This true emblem of luscious love has not trod the common path above two twelve months. A young gentleman of good fortune bore away the lovely prize from *Norwich*, and, after revelling in luxurious lust for three months, left the dejected fair to depend for support on what Dame Fortune should throw in her way. Blessed with a sweet disposition, armed with an irresistible eye, that is shaded by as beautiful a bow as Iris

I

ever

ever formed; good teeth and rosy complexion, bordered by the delicate whiteness of a lily; remarkably good tempered, and just past the twenty first summer, she cannot fail meeting with a number of admirers, which hitherto she has been very choice of, preferring pleasure to profit; at the same time not entirely throwing aside the latter. She expects two guineas, if only a single one, she is happy to pocket the affront.

Mrs. B—n—n, *alias* L—ve, No. 3,
Goodge Street.

What, Madam, never sober? Jamais, Jamais,
Jamais!---Damme.

This lady, with a very affected Frenchified refinement and delicacy, is continually by her actions contradicting what she would fain be thought, by proving herself to be a very Bacchant, unfit even for Comus's train, as she is almost continually in a state of intoxication, and will run any length, and submit to any thing rather than be deprived of the *good creature*; in her moments of inebriety

briety she talks as long as she *can*, and her whole discourse is to shew the *noble sentiments*, and refined education she is possessed of. She is about two and twenty, of a fair complexion, full breasted, light hair, blue eyes, and good teeth. She is in stature, short and fat, and rather fond of low company.

Mrs. Br—wn, No. 3, *Princes Street,*
Leicester Fields.

————— Oh ! she is

The lovely chance work master piece of Nature,
That blush'd to see what her own hands had done
As if, mistaking moulds, she, unconcern'd,
Had cast ————— in a form divine.

If these lines ever were applicable to a human being, Mrs. B———— can certainly lay claim to them. She was *unvirgined* at Norwich by an officer, who soon after was called away on duty, and nought but the great metropolis could then suffice this beautiful piece of untutored innocence. To describe her whole person as it presents itself bids defiance to the most unbounded stretch of the most fertile fancy ;

I 2

And

And if imagination fails beneath the pleasing task,
 Ah! what shall language do? Ah! how find words
 Ting'd with so many colours?

No bloom but Nature's ever deck'd her
 cheek—a bloom that Art, dressed in its
 most finished state, might blush to look
 at—blended with lilies which Nature
 calls her own. Her forehead bears the
 exactest medium; and, influenced by
 her temper, never knows a wrinkle. But
 no feature seems so expressible as her
 eye, sparkling in a pool of living chry-
 stal, which never asks a second glance to
 secure the heart of a frozen anchorite;
 where the desire of pleasing is so luxuri-
 ously stamped that even anticipation is
 a heaven: but the look, the touch, the
 sweet resisting touch, the inviting swell-
 ing part of the breasts, soon calls for the
 gratification of some other sense, in the
 execution of which, on her part, she has
 some peculiarities. No sooner is the
 swelling engine introduced to quench the
 amorous fire, but her wanton tricks be-
 gin, and she will, if possible, keep him
 in that well formed state for two hours;
 fond of *dying*, yet never wishing for *death*.
 The twining of limbs, and the silent
 language of the tongue, is never forgot;
 and although she is so well skilled in the
 art of prolonging pleasure, the impetuous
 fier

fire of youth, brought to such an extacy by the antitaste of her personal charms, often very quickly dissolve, and disappoint the amorous fair; but if disappointed still she is not foiled. If manual friction from a hand of lily softness; if burning kisses, imprinted by lips fraught with nectarious balm, and the most alluring softness; if the fragrance of a breath, sweet as sucking infancy, if all these united can reanimate the fallen victim, fresh life must soon follow. Thus are you obliged to spend the whole night in amorous rapture. *Somnus* and *Venus* never met together on her couch: and so noble is her disposition, so generous her heart, and so truly free her mind, that money is the least of her thoughts, and she has been often known to refuse when her circumstances strongly demanded the acceptance.

Miss R—s—ll, No. 1, *Glanville Street*.

Shall woman, form'd to mould the heart at will,
 Degrade herself below the bestial herd;
 Or so with words distort her outward form
 That ev'ry glance, sudden as nitrous blaze,
 Shall hatred stamp, and kill the name of woman?
 We are sorry to say that the ill temper of
 this

this lady in a degree justifies the above motto, being affixed to her character. Nevertheless, if such a pair of semi globes that paint maturity in its fullest blossoms ; if such a skin as would make the night-born snow blush ; if such a bloom as would bid the damask rose look pale, united with the activity and sprightliness of two and twenty, can afford pleasure ; if well-formed limbs, if a port so nobly armed as would bid defiance to any attack, and though its antagonist stands stiff and true to its point, is sure to make him with mutual satisfaction shrink from it ; if all these charms combined can serve for temporary enjoyment here you are sure to meet it ; but hush ! no more, let every charm silently awake the sense ; and pray, my sweet loquacious girl, be mute ; my fair amazonian beauty, be still ; nor let those martial arms so often unrivet that affection your personal charms are sure to gain. Whilst her temper remains undisturbed by the too volatile effects of the grape, she might with some degree of propriety be stiled a good-natured girl. A single fire through the bushes half a guinea will purchase, but a twelve hours encounter under cover will amount to double the sum.

sum. She is tall and lusty, has good teeth, with a pair of fine blue eyes.

Mrs. Fr—d—r—ck, N^o. 20, *Carlisle-street, Soho.*

Now quick desire hath caught her yielding prey,
And, glutton like, she *feeds* yet never *fills*;
Her lips are conquerors; his lips obey,
Paying what ransom the *insulter* willeth;
Whose vulture thought doth pitch the prize so
high,
That she will draw his ——— *rich treasure dry.*

As we are to have a commercial treaty with France, it may not be wondered at, should we also have too great a partiality for French manners and fashions, which the lady in question too much affects, but whether in compliment to her own country, or that of her professed admirers, we cannot tell; baring this frippery, she is an agreeable companion for a sportive night, and will play her *part* very well, when once heartily *engaged*; she feeds like a glutton on the *delicious morsel*, and when the *vivid tube* is rendered *inanimate*, she never fails to *animate* it again with new life and vigor: if the burning breath of *unsated desire*, the *coo-*
ing

ing murmurs and soul thrilling kifs can do it. She is tall in stature, very genteel, fine light hair and eyes, good teeth, and in the prime of life, some where near about, tho' not exceeding thirty. She is a very showey woman, and is rather remarkable in having a fine Roman nose. A brace of King's pictures is her usual expectancy; but she cares not whether they are French or English, or one of each of their majesty's so they are but golden ones.

Miss C—rt—s, No. 81, *Queen Ann Street, East.*

What pleases one man will not so another,
This fancies one lass, and that's fond of t'other:

Something or other attracting is always sure to be found in every Woman of Pleasure: in some it is the sparkling fire, or the liquid gleam of the love speaking eye, in some the bewitching smile, or the pouting richness of the dimpled lip; in some, the whiteness of a bosom, short breathing with delight, or the inviting softness of Nature's femiglobes; whilst in others, it is the wan-
ton

ton tresses of their fine flowing hair, curling in amorous ringlets around their necks; or to be more voluptuous, the luxuriancy of the *grove* beneath, and the redundant growth of hair which so agreeably adorn and defend the pleasing *Mount of Venus* from the rude shocks of impetuous invasion, and which twining round the *ruby portals* of *Cupid's grotto*, forms a delightful bed for the *root* of the *tree of life*, or the tempting invigorating *feel* of a soft, plump, swelling thigh. Which of these attractions draws this lady her admirers, we cannot pretend to say; but this we are certain of, that it cannot be all of them united. She is rather short, rather agreeable, and rather good-natured — when pleased; about twenty-two years of age, of a fair complexion, dark eyes, good teeth, and not in keeping, but lived lately with a Mr. D——, of the Temple; she sings, and is a very agreeable conversation-piece when she pleases. Whoever has a superfluous three or four guineas in his pocket, and is disposed to lay them out here, will meet a very cordial reception. N. B. She keeps the house.

Mrs. Sm—th, No. 16, *Union Street.*

O deeper lust than bottomless conceit
 Can comprehend in still imagination;
 Drunken desire must vomit his receipt,
 E'er he can see his own abomination.

Whoever has an appetite to a piece of sensuality, as sensual as his heart can wish, let him repair to this Lady's standard, in the attick story. For any other charms than that of person, she has no pretensions to, being of a very indifferent temper, insolent, and lewd to a degree; insomuch that her common conversation is disgusting to any man of the least refinement in his pleasures. She has a fair complexion, long nose, middling aged, and the small pox has left a number of unpleasing dells in a face otherwise not a very agreeable one. Her eyes and hair are rather light, and she has good teeth. Her propensity to the sport is such as to induce her to be most wantonly inconstant, for on any terms she will run all lengths, minding no risque to get a fresh morsel of *rare flesh*, which she devours with the greediness of a glutton. Her price is just whatever you choose to present her with.

Mrs.

Mrs. M—rsh—ll, at Mrs. St—pl—t—n's,
Margaret Street, Cavendish Square.

Ye votaries of Venus hither come ;
 Come ye voluptuous to this blissful Feast ;
 Here taste the swelling bowl of poignant joy ;
 Here crown your revels, here your wishes crown ;
 Here quench your amorous flame in Pleasure's lap,
 Unbind her Cæstus, and dissolve in Love.

This truly agreeable girl has every charm that can feast the sense of the nicest voluptuary, and warm an anchorite with desires which Nature never meant to pass ungratified ; her countenance is beautifully open and engaging, expressively featured, and a bloom surpassing every thing but what is bestowed by Nature on the choicest amongst the fairest of creation, beyond the liveliest tints which unfold their beauties to the sun of all her vegetable tribe ; and above, far above the delicate strokes of a Guido, the glowing colouring of a Titian, or the breathing soul-speaking language of a Thompson. Her stature is above mediocrity, being tall and lusty, but so finely formed and well proportioned, that every limb, taken either separately or together, display a symmetry equalled by few ; so
 that

that all true votaries, would do well to visit this living Venus, warm with the genial current of vigorous health, and rich with the generous vitality of full blown youth, only twenty-two, to press her balmy lip, where nectar ever hangs; to gratify the taste of thirst itself; to mix their eager limbs with hers, and catch the burning glow of amorous feeling, in all the twinings of luxuriant love—till fired by the maddening transport of unutterable sensation—they hasten to the joy: then her spreading thighs divide to receive the *tumid guest*, and present to his exquisite touch two lovely pouting *portals*, which tenderly meet, and seem to kiss each other, and unite to keep out the cold, and shelter the delicate structure of the internal part of the *mansion* from injury—But at the powerful touch of this welcome visitant, they unfold as to their rightful lord, and invest him with all the powers belonging to the place, which *shower* down all its treasures. After being *entered* sometime into the *Cyprian cabinet*, in the *sanctum sanctorum* of the building, the delight this occasions, can only be *felt*, as no language can describe such extasy.

For

—————For who can paint like Nature.

The *grove* however round it, we can speak of, is one of the best ever sported in by the *Wanton Boy*, and the *moss-crowned mount above*, might well be called *Mount Pleasant*, an excellent *Field to Graze Inn*, which your *nag* might have the liberty of grazing in a whole night for two guineas. She has fine dark eyes and hair, very good teeth, and a fine complexion.

—————
Miss M—rsh—ll, No. 44, *Mortimer Street, Cavendish Square.*

Here native elegance was made to dwell,
With Beauty seated in her rosy lap,
Mingling their sweets with such a tasteful hand,
That full-blown art grows pallid at the sight,
Such then her parts exposed—her *hidden gifts*
Claim just pre-eminence—since void of these
Superior sense ungratified remains.

This blooming adrefs, whose beauty and elegance so justly correspond with her taste, has been initiated on the stage of Love only nine months, her history we are not fully acquainted with, but

K from



from the knowledge we have of her present connections, we imagine she must have received a genteel education. Some little time back she was to be met with at almost every public place of entertainment, and was indeed, a sort of fixture at a noted house of intrigue in Margaret Street, at this time, she never stoops below the polite man, or the man of fashion: amongst her then numerous votaries, Mr. H—y seemed to shew her the greatest partiality, nor did her affection from him seem less; he grew at length tired of her, and we presume she of him. She is an excellent good companion, although of rather a hot temper; singing appears her delight, in which she does not want ability; but in her offerings of love she indulges her wanton appetite to its utmost scope, nor *feels* satiety so soon as many of the sisterhood: her willing paramour will ever find her arms open to receive the repeated embrace, and whilst he retains the power of giving pleasure, she is sure to possess the same in return.

Pressing with burning lips the quick return,
Or, with enraptured folds fresh bliss invite.

Her

Her person and figure is remarkably elegant, a good complexion, and lively hazle dark auburn hair, good teeth, and but nineteen years of age. If you have two or three guineas to spare you may be always sure of a most agreeable companion in this lady.

Miss T—pp, No. 31, *Tottenham Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

—Each female faint he does advise,
With groans, and hum's, and ha's, and gog-
gling eyes, }
To rub him down, and make the spirit rise : }
While, with his zeal transported, from the
ground
He mounts, and sanctifies the sister's round,

This demure lady is a constant frequenter of the Tabernacle, though not entered into the *society*. Her person is charming, her garb plain and modest, her carriage exemplary, and her conversation religiously rapturous. Yet she is never averse to assist the brethren to humble the *lusts of the flesh*, and for a guinea, will enable any of the congregation

gation to go home quite *cool*. Experience hath taught her the evil consequences of congregating with sinners; thence she took the laudable resolution of ministering to the wants of the *saints*; to some of the preachers of whom she is said to have lent her *pulpit*, in which they have shewn themselves *laborious* men, who could *melt* her, and penetrate into the interior recesses of her fleshy Tabernacle; lifting up the *veil* thereof, and inducing devout raptures. There is indeed one advantage in a connection with Miss T—pp, that it is sure to be kept secret; and it is only from some of her lovers, who have broken from the society of the faithful, that we have learned these particulars. She is in the practice (occasionally) of a mantua maker, is rather of a low stature, very pretty and quite agreeable, has fine dark hair and eyes, good teeth, and in about her nineteenth year.

The two Miss Ed——d's, N^o. 16
Union Street.

Treat a woman young in age, and not
old

old in sin, as a *felon*, her sense of shame will soon be extinguished; she will be tempted to look upon herself as the out-cast of society, she will continue to sin without controul; her heart will be petrified, she will grow indifferent to all events, caring not how soon, or in what manner, she leaves a world where she finds so little mercy, and such unrelenting severity against her.

We know the above observation to be fully verified in these two sisters, who were, by the iron hand of Misfortune, forced, in a manner, to commence prostitutes, when they were mild, sober, and honest; but having been several times seized by the Nocturnal Guardians, and as often delivered over to durance vile, by the daily *distributors of Justice*; they are become the very reverse of what they once were.

Miss B—ch—m, No. 7, *London-street,*
Middlesex Hospital.

Here now is a blooming piece in only her eighteenth year; she has received a good education, having lately come from a boarding-

a boarding-school, and shews herself quite the accomplished, well-bred girl, of a sweet, affable disposition, and one whose manners and conversation make her an excellent companion, and has procured her many valuable acquaintance: independent of her conversible abilities, we are informed her proficiency in the trade of love is not less commendable, and ever wishing to preserve the honour of the female flag untarnished, she never takes a *thing* in hand, let her *undertaking* be ever so great, but her antagonist is sure to *shrink* from his purpose; but her amicable disposition is such, and she is so conscious of her abilities as a counsellor, that unless she is fee'd with a sum superior to four pounds, although she wishes the *cause* to be pleaded in court a second time, she will not suffer it to be brought on till the fee is paid.

Her keeper is a gentleman resident in Berner-street, and we are credibly informed, he was the means of introducing her into life, not above six months since, by recommending a sudden elopement from her boarding-school; which she was not much averse to.

She is tall, genteel, and very pretty, with dark hair and eyes.

Miss

Miss G—rd—n, N^o. 4, Union Street,
near the Middlesex Hospital.

Is the sacrifice made fit,
Push him forward to the pit,
Push the standing victim on,
And when the noble deed is done,
Draw the bull of Venus out,
And stroke him up for t'other bout.

This sprightly priestess of Venus has been initiated but a short time in the mysteries of the Goddess; we judge her to be about eighteen, of a fair complexion, rather slim, light brown hair and eye-brows, which are remarkably fine, with such a pair of sparkling eyes, as would foil the diamond of its lustre, and do more execution than a thousand officers of justice at the *home stroke*; they are remarkably brilliant in their water, and shed such rays of delight as pierce the soul of the dying gazer, and melt him down to the genial transport; her breasts are well formed (though rather small): to contribute to the joy, and will swell with emulation to rival the fullest pair in the amorous conflict. She is actively
wanton

wanton in awaking or heightening every pleasure her *temple* affords, and though *backward* in receiving the offerings, yet loves to receive the *good things secretly* and in the *fullest* manner, for which her *sanctum sanctorum* is admirably adapted. Her temper is not to be found fault with, so very good natured indeed, as never to refuse a guinea oblation from any of her sacrificers, that is, if she is convinced they cannot afford her two.

Miss Br—wn, No. 2, *Little Chapel Street.*

“ Beware the magic of her eyes,
 “ For there the artful Cupid lies.

This young lady has not been above two years a convert to her present profession, and is said to have received her first instructions from a near relation, who is since gone to Ireland, of which country he is a native. She is about eighteen, short and thick, has red hair and light eyes, good teeth, fair skin, pretty face and blooming cheeks. She is very fond of singing, and has a good voice, is very earnest in her pursuit
 after

after the sport, and dresses very gay. One thing is greatly against her, and may possibly reduce her sooner than she may imagine, that is, she is too fond of a glass of strong water. Her expectations are very moderate.

Miss B—r—r—ft, No. 16, *New*
Compton Street.

Were I the lord o'er this terraqueous globe,
I'd give the whole for one luxurious night,—
Enfolded in thy arms; nor envy Kings,
Their royal fairs; for in thy looks,
Such heav'nly beauty, with such goodness dwells,
That every charm, an angel can command,
Summ'd up in thee—at once salute the heart.

A young souncellor is supposed to be the keeper of this smart little prattler, though it is well known, that in her court there are many besides the counsellor suffered to plead; her court might be termed the court of *Common Please*, although no Writs of Error are allowed; every member pays his fee in the same kind of coin, no coin but one being current there. It is well known, this
lady

lady has two particular friends, besides the counsellor; and so well does she contrive matters, that each in succession enjoys the lovely fair, and thinks her all his own; she sings a good song, plays the piano forte with grace and judgment, and is an accomplished dancer: Is now in her eighteenth year, not very short, nor yet *very* fat, neither is she *very* pretty but has a *very* fair complexion, *very* fine eyes, and *very* fair hair, and is of a *very* pleasing and *very* good temper. She is also *very* new on the town, being only of three months standing; whoever wishes to see this very desirable girl must behave themselves in a *very* polite manner, after which kind of treatment she has *very* little objections to meet you at any proper house of assignation, where, with a *gout* peculiar to herself, she will give you such a treat of voluptuous enjoyment, such a feast of amorous delight, that you shall say with pleasure, in the words of a celebrated Poet.

Ungrateful Time to chase away the night,
Did with his scythe make pinions for his feet.

Miss

Miss R—h M—rc—r, No. 9, *Holland*
Street.

Ralpho was mounted now, and gotten,
O'erthwart his breast, with active vaulting ;
Wriggling his body to recover,
His feat, and cast his right leg over.

This person generally goes by the name of my lady, not from any natural deformity of body, or any nobility of blood that runs in her veins, but a nickname which was given to her in her youthful days, from her extravagance of dress, which however at present is much reduced, indeed of late she has procured an addition to her title, which was that of "light finger," for the propriety of which we must refer to a certain Mercer in Cranbourn alley, whose cost and trouble in proving her ladyship's title, no doubt he will never forget. An excess of exercise in her line, has not a little impaired her person, tho' she has yet something agreeable about her, before she has consulted the bottle too much, for when inebriated, her temper is most turbulent ; and she has passions which outstrip the wind. She is of the larger size both in regard to height and corpulence ;

fence ; has black hair and eyes, speaks gruff, is very amorous, and very moderate in her demands. Her age is about twenty six, and her favorite is as noted as any *Horseman* whatever.

Miss Kitty P——t, No. 4, *Union Street, Middlesex Hospital.*

Within each others arms let's sink to rest ;
 Thy eyes shall make my days serene and bright ;
 Thy arms, thus clinging round me, bless the
 night.

As pride is represented to have been the fall of many a one in former days, so in humble imitation of her ancestors, it has not a little facilitated to bring this lady to her present employment ; her parents used to dress her up in a higher stile than her expectations could by any means entitle her to, which soon got the ascendancy over her morals, so that as she grew up she determined rather than not to keep up her usual gaiety, she would suffer prostitution. Within these few weeks, she has been what perhaps has tended to facilitate her otherwise natural inclination.—

Viz.

Viz. a gallant lady's maid, as they are now termed by the sifterhood. She lodges very genteel, sees a deal of company, and dresses neat and decently; her face is but homely, yet by the assistance of art she looks pretty well by candle light. She is thick and of low stature, good shape, easy carriage, and full of chat, tho' of but weak intellects; her hair is light colour, as is also her eyes. She is about eighteen, *has* a good skin, and an even pretty set of teeth. Her price is as much as you please above one pound one.

Miss Y—ng, No. 5, *Chapel Street.*

“ Coy and Covetous.”

This lady's father was a native of Bologne in France, and came over to England some years ago, where he died; she is however perfectly English in her language and manners; and tho' rampant in her desires, puts on a particular coyness, in order to make her admirers the more eager. She is very covetous of money, and generally has

L a good

a good price for her favours, one way or other, (a word to the wife.) She is in stature, short and thick, her face has something pretty in it, tho' her features are very small, her hair is a light brown, her eyes grey, her teeth indifferent, and breath offensive, but she has a good skin, and is not more than five and twenty.

Miss Cl—k, No. 34, *Union Street.*

Is a lady, who seems to possess a very great inclination for the mysteries of the Cyprian deity, she hath been for sometime a devout worshipper to the great grief of her mother, who took no small pains to instil into her the principles of religion and virtue; her father has been dead sometime, whose incontinency to the marriage bed may account in some measure for the vicious inclinations of the daughter, he having ruined his wife and constitution by his propensity to the sport of Venus; from which we use the old motto with some degree of justice, "What is bred in the bone will never come out of the flesh." She is not handsome,

handsome, rather ordinary features, a little pitted with the small pox, light hair and grey eyes, and in fact has no great recommendation, but her youth.

Miss M—y Ann M—ck—y, at Mr. R—s, a Shoemaker in *Oxford Street*.

Well pleas'd at the *frolic*, she laugh'd at the pain,
And wish'd with more ardor to try it again;
Which when handled and dandled, and made fit
for use,

She push'd with less pain as the parts were more
loose;

Then *upping* and *downing*, kind nature told how,
She cry'd, over-raptur'd, it does not hurt now.

This little slim lass is daughter of a late under gardener to the Duke of N——d, and was the darling of her parents, who brought her up in the utmost pride imaginable, although they knew they had not a penny to give her, as besides her they had several other children. At about seventeen she eloped with the niece of a person in the neighbourhood, and took lodgings near Dean-street, Soho, where they were both traced by their relations, who took

them home again, and confined them for some time, but no sooner had they got their liberty but they eloped again, and soon became professed courtezans. The companion of Miss M——y soon caught the small-pox and died, but Miss Mary Ann pursued her way in the path of Venus, being for a while as gay a lady as any about the Town, but is now reduced to traffic in a more retired manner. She is rather short, and a little out in one shoulder, has dark hair and fine black eyes, a dark skin, and somewhat pitted with the small pox. Her age is about twenty six, and she is not extravagant in her demands.

Mrs. D—x—n, No. 9, *Holland Street.*

Thus our chief joys with most alloys are curst,
And our best things, when once corrupted worst.

As this lady has received favours from an officer in the navy, we shall describe her in the marine file. She is an old ship in the service, and has been cruising for several years, but is very little damaged, and is reckoned a
prime

prime sailer, notwithstanding she has had many a broadside poured in upon her; and tho' she has been attack'd fore and aft, has always escaped being totally fired; altho' now and then a little burnt in the midships, she has been often boarded, and has but seldom sprung a leak: She is reckoned to carry a fine bowsprit, and is near six feet from head to stern. Some think she carries her main-top-sail too high, her rigging some months ago was very much shattered, but was refitted at the expence of Capt. _____, And notwithstanding she is in the English service, sometimes wears foreign flags: being fond of putting in among the African ports, vulgarly call'd the black hops: She will sail with any one into the harbour of pleasure for the price of what she can bargain for.

Miss N—wt—n, No. 22, *New Compton Street, St. Giles's.*

The distinction of this lady's sex is said to be somewhat equivocal; but, as to our knowledge, she carries on a busy trade. We shall content ourselves

in considering her a woman *only*, as then we presume and hope we shall be right. Her dependence is almost entirely on *elderly visitors*, who are at *most* times *most* acceptable to the sisterhood, for her appearance would procure her very little custom, from what the ladies call the *pad*, as she might very reasonably be taken for what is called an old maid, for from the general stile of her dress, she only stands in need of a ruff, to realize the representation of the print of Peter Paul Rubens's wife; yet her dress is always neat, and she keeps her skin remarkable clean; her features are homely, and she has a very dead eye; but from her extensive knowledge and practice in the Metaphysical Doctrine of *Venus's Tactics*, she reduces every thing to *logical certainty*, and preserves an excellent name among those gentry whom the celebrated mother Mitchel calls *rum codger's*. She is about twenty four, short in stature, and a fair complexion.

Miss Mo---re, at Mrs. W---ds---rs.
King's Place.

Whate'er the man of pleasure would command
Wherein a mistress blest'd with every charm

May shew her fondness, and make known her love,
And then with kind embracements, tempting
 kisses,
Sink her declining head into his bosom,
And ask with silent words—a woman's gift,
Which, being close conveyed beneath her shift
And harbour'd in the port of full delight,
She'll pour profusely all her liquid store.

Those who have luscious palates, will not here be disappointed, for this is a very vivacious agreeable girl, with all the vivid fire of untamed youth shooting through her veins, and electrifying not only her whole frame, but the coldest and most non-electric body that can come in contact with her; the shock however, is so poignantly rapturous, that he who has once bathed in her *Elysian fountain*, would wish to repeat the luxuriant *lave*, and gratify every sense with unutterable bliss. Her eyes are of a beautiful sparkling blue, and beam a torrent of light at every potent glance. She has good teeth; her breasts are in the fullest proportion, and will rebound with the most grateful ardor to the hand's soft pressure. For such a girl, sure a couple of guineas is the merest trifle to a man of pleasure.

Mrs.

Mrs. H---pk---ns, No 11, *Little Castle
Yard, Holborn.*

Not Cæsar's emprefs would she deign to prove;
No: make her mistress to the man she loves,
Love, free as air, at sight of human ties,
Spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies;
Let wealth, let honour wait the wedded dame,
August her deed, and sacred be her fame:
Before strong passion all those views remove,
Fame, Wealth, and Honour, what are ye to Love?

An agreeable nymph in all the bloom
of womanhood, cannot fail of pleasing
the most difficult, and of warming even
constitutional coldness into genial plea-
sure. Such then is Mrs H---, and such she
is, that every young desire might here be
nursed to transport, for never was a richer
bed for them to revel in, than the swel-
ling softness of her downy body; her
breasts filled with the milky tubes of na-
ture, and warm with the vital current of
each purple vein, rise into two such semi-
globes that the happy possessor of their
world of sweets, need not envy a Cæ-
sar the more capacious earthly globe;
for how superior is love to ambition, and
the possession of a lovely object for one
night, *stands* higher in the *eye* of pleasure,
than

than to wield the sceptre of the greatest monarchy for a year.---What can equal the *tumid sceptre* of amorous delight? nothing in this charmer's *eye*, the rosy tints of whose cheeks, and the pouting ruby of her delicately parted lips mock the whole assemblage of the gay creation, and defy the fairest of the fair to vie with them. She has expressive dark eyes, brown hair, and teeth not altogether unpleasing. She is short and plump, mild temper, and of a most generous disposition; so that the true votary of the Cyprian God, and full of the *liquid balm*, need not be deterred from visiting her, from any pecuniary fear. It is said a certain North Briton, who is connected with a capital iron manufactory, is her chief supporter, he having taken, and furnished for her the house she now occupies.

Miss W---nt---r, at Mrs. Kelly's, *Duke Street, St. James's.*

Our *souls* their former joys renew,
 We raise new sport and wanton gestic,
 Our eyes each others charms review,
 In every form of love contesting;

At

At last, our bodies warm'd with mutual fire,
 To prove each others aid, to *join in one*
 conspire.

'Tis not an easy matter to come at the real names of many of those ladies, who have enlisted under the Banners of Venus, some taking upon them fictitious ones thro' fear, others thro' modesty, in regard to their family, and others thro' ostentation to pretend to have connection with some great folks, to whom they have not the most distant affinity. We have been credibly informed, that the present character assumes a name which is not real, but has done it on account of her own being of High Germanic origin of which Country she is a native. She is rather tall and lusty, but very genteel, has a regular set of features, blooming cheek, fine light hair and eyes, is very chatty, and pleasing in her behaviour. Her age doth not exceed five and twenty, and her expectations are not unreasonable.

Miss L—tr—ll, No 13, *Wardour Street.*

Thy fatal eyes my best resolves betray,
 My anger melts in soft desires away;

Each

Each look, each glance, for all thy crimes atone,
Eludes my rage, and I'm again undone.

She was the daughter of a fan maker in Dublin, and was dressed up by her step-mother, who was very fond of her, in hopes of drawing some young man of fortune in for her husband: but alas! poor Betsey was taken in herself, by a young fellow of the college, who took her away, kept her in his chambers for two days, and then turned her off, with *remembrance*, that gave her great pain, and has left the marks of the surgeon's scissars by which she may be known on a close inspection. The cutting reproaches of her parents, for a fault which their own vanity had caused, rendered Ireland irksome to her, and she gladly accompanied her father to England, where he came on business, and promised to settle her with some relations, till the noise of her first slip had blown over in Dublin. But he, unfeeling man! left her in the country to subsist as she could. Thus turned adrift to the wide world, she came to Liverpool, and being young and handsome, got good business amongst the young tradesmen and sea captains, till she took to drinking to
drown

drown thought. At length her face having become familiar to every eye, she came up to London, where she has been about three years. She is really a fine figure, and about twenty five; with dark hair and eyes, her complexion is not of the fairest, but she has tolerable teeth, and may be had at an easy expence.

Miss Nancy W—lm—t, No. 38, *Union Street, Middlesex Hospital.*

Reclin'd upon a couch the maiden lay,
 And all her Virgin Charms expos'd to view;
 I saw them all, unseen, and in her eyes
 Read the mad language of untaught desire.

Never sure was any one more fond of the tremulating business of love, than is this lively lass; she was sent for out of Warwickshire to attend an old aunt, who intended to leave her very handsomely when she died, but being deluded by the arts of a young fellow in the neighbourhood, which was discovered by the prominence of her belly, her aunt turned her out of doors. After her delivery, the child dying, and her

her seducer turning her off, she was obliged by necessity to do the best she could for herself. She is about twenty, very fair, good teeth, middling sized, and genteel to follow, but not so agreeable to meet. She keeps the house, and also (what is but too common among the sifterhood) her flash man, who chiefly resides with her.

Miss W—ll—s, No. 11, *Little Castle Yard, Holborn.*

Her lips to mine how often hath she join'd,
 Between each kiss her oaths of true-love swearing,
 How many tales to please me hath she coin'd,
 Dreading my love the loss thereof still fearing,
 Yet in the midst of all her pure protestings,
 Her faith, her oaths, her tears, and all were
 jestings:

It is pity that the most charming part of the creation, the delight of mankind, and the sweetners of human life, whose beauty enlivens and calls forth every sensation of the soul, exhilarates the spirits, wakes every latent spring into action, throws a lustre upon, and enlight-

M ens

ens those scenes which would otherwise be morose and gloomy, and sheds a soft emanation on the mind of man, sweetly harmonizing it to downy pleasure, and moulding the warm heart to every genial joy. It is pity that such powerful, pleasing, and endearing qualities, should have for their alloy such an unpleasing, disgusting, and ungrateful one, as inconstancy and capriciousness, too generally the concomitant attendant on the sex. Such a one, unfortunately for herself, is the fair in question, who was reduced from a state of grandeur to her present situation, by the natural inconstancy of her disposition; too openly abusing the kindest keepers, and those who would have maintained her in a state of splendor, being now glad of any body's favours. Though she is tall and very well made, of tolerable beauty, a fair complexion, and a pair of eyes which outsparkle the diamonds of Golcondo, and is of a good disposition, very chatty and conversible. Her age is about two and twenty.

Miss H—d—e, at Mrs. R—s, No. 7,
Wardour Street.

But still the lovely maid improves her charms,
With inward greatness, unaffected wisdom,
And sanctity of manner.

Although this lady cannot be stiled a perfect beauty, still I think she well deserves these lines of Mr. Addison's. Her genuine wit and vivacity, her lively disposition, and pretty flow of words, which never possess the least tinge of vulgarity, having been brought up by Lady B— of Argile Street, her truly amiable temper and surpassing good-nature, plead in conjunction so very powerfully, and add so many charms to every feature, that you can no longer look without loving. She is now in her nineteenth year, with well-formed firm breasts, fair complexion, a natural good bloom, a set of small, regularly placed, white teeth, a little of the crumby cast, which does not extend beyond a *desirable* plumpness or deprive her in *bed* from making a *desirable fellow*, at which time she never wants mutual feeling. Her tongue and eyes have then declined corporeal language, and seem only to dictate a rapturous cement of
M 2 souls.

souls. She will repeat the pleasure as often as you *please*, but still is often known to give *out* first. Her eyes are light, altho' her hair is of a fine dark auburn, and she is seldom presented with less than two pounds two, having been but very lately initiated into the order of the sifterhood.

Miss T—l—t, at Mrs. Sp—r, Bury
Street, St James's.

Warm fancy flutters with her airy wing,
And in my bosom points her madd'ning sting;
Nerves my strong purpose, to unnerve the
strength,
Of many a man and lay him at full length.

This victorious Amazon, whose prowess has many a time been tried in the *amorous field*, is exceedingly well calculated, from the strength of her *parts*, and ardor of her inclination, to humble the *pride* of man, and when she has him once on his knees, she never fails to make him *yield* himself thoroughly vanquished, though at the same time (whether out of insult or no we leave to be determined

terminated by those who have *engaged* her) she will use her every endeavour to *raise* her fallen *antagonist* up again, and leave no manual inducement unpracticed to make him *stand up stiff* against her, it is very lately she came from Ireland, where she was in good keeping by a military officer. She is a fine girl, tall and well limb'd, has a pretty face, dark eyes and hair, good teeth, and about five and twenty. We are told she thinks herself well worth five guineas for a thorough engagement in the war's of Venus.

Miss Br—ce Mack—z—e, No. 4
Gloucester Court, St. James's Street.

When my folds of bliss unfold,
 Joys too mighty to be told,
 Taste what extasies they give,
 Dying raptures taste, and live;
 In my ———, disdaining measure;
 Come and pour in all thy treasure;
 Soft desires that sweetly languish,
 Fierce delights that rise to anguish.

This lovely brunette has what we may call rather a handsome than a pretty person, and a pair of speaking dark eyes which throws a certain becomingness over a remarkable fresh rosy complexion; for the expression which they convey is fired with all the wantonness of untamed desire, and wakes the coldest sense to the rapturous delights of Venus, who never had a warmer votary than this voluptuous daughter of pleasure. Her bosom is full zoned, and each living font, supplied from a thousand lactiferous tubes, rises instantaneous to the slightest touch, and recedes and heaves alternately with the involuntary feelings of the titillating power; insomuch that she is entitled, and well known by the name of "hard bubbies." Her hair is of a dark brown, and thick enough to form several beautiful tresses, which however are not equal to the *tufted grove* on the *mount below*; and the well-shaded borders of the *bower of bliss*, reared upon two living columns of alabaster, that would shame the whitest Parisian marble; then how lovely the contrast! between these snow-white pillars, the dark umbrageous appearance investing the *magic circle*, and the ruby tinge on the inside
of

of each *portal lip*, which pouting out with incontrollable sensibility, encloses the *member* of all its joys, in so right a direction, there never needs any pilot to conduct the pinnacle to the very *port* of bliss. Notwithstanding this, she is so exceedingly frisky, from being so exquisitely toned in those parts, that you will surely be thrown out of the *saddle*, though ever so good a *rider*, and the *course* half won; for enjoyment rises so near to madness with her, and the *rapturous anguish* is so great, that she will endeavour, though against her will, to *wriggle* you out of her *hole* with her bottom, and at the same time give you the most delicious squeezes with her thighs, accompanied with an enchanting twist of her legs, to drive you *further in*; and when the *critical moment* is coming, she contrives to meet the *succulent shower* half way, by *pouring* down a copious *stream* of the same *life-giving fluid* from every *spring within her*, till both lie *bathed in liquid bliss*—

In extasies too great to last for ever.

This maddening sportive fair one has a set of teeth like ivory, is very good natured

tured, and not in keeping, but lives on the bounty of her various good friends in that vicinity, among whom it is whispered there has been a certain royal H—— apparent and the gallant Colonel T——.

She is tall and plump, and her age doth very little exceed twenty years.

Miss L—ngf—d, No. 10, Cumberland Street, Middlesex Hospital.

“Softness of speech, and openness of heart,
“Combine with love to act the am’rous part.”

A young lady very genteel, finely limbed, and though she has rather an austerity of countenance, she confers delight like the sun behind a cloud, imperceptibly clears up, and shines with a brightness scarce to be conceived which, added to a most cheerful manner of conversation, and a natural turn for repartee, makes her one of the most agreeable ladies that ever enlisted under the banners of the Cyprian goddess. Yorkshire has the honour of claiming her birth, and I am sorry to say a certain
tain

tain new-created Peer had the dishonour of debauching one who by nature was formed to be the ornament of her sex, the repeated brutal villainy which brought this unhappy girl to her present way of life would make the most hardened blush, therefore I must drop my pen after describing more particularly her person. She is tall and genteel, has fine flaxen hair, blue sparkling eyes, and arch'd eye-brows, the soft blush of Aurora over-spreads her cheeks, and the Lilly may be observed displayed on her enchanting bosom, which is finely inlaid with blue veins. She has till very lately been in keeping by a gentleman of her present name, who has paid the last debt of nature. She is about two and twenty, and her expectations are no ways extravagant.

Miss G—dfr—y, No. 23, *Union Street*.

“ Form'd to the sport, she knows her cue,
 “ And will in love return each one his due.”

A fonder little tit is not to be met
 with in all the kingdom; in the ac-
 tion

tion she will twist about like an eel, and will practise every stratagem that is to be found in the records of love, to give and receive pleasure: she has a remarkable soft hand, the warmth of which has often been tried; and, as if it was endowed with miraculous powers, it has been known to raise the dead! She is said to be a daughter of a gentlewoman who keeps a school in the same neighbourhood, and was very lately introduced to the service of the public, to whom she is now fervently devoted, and by whose generosity she is enabled to live in a very gay manner, having seldom a less compliment than two guineas. She is of a slim and genteel size, well shaped, has fair hair and light eyes, good teeth, and is very sprightly. Her age is about nineteen.

Miss

Miss H—ll, at No. 4, *Castle Street,*
Oxford Market.

O that I had but Jove's unbounded might,
To lengthen pleasures, and extend the night,
Three trivial nights should not my wish con-
fine ;
Whole years themselves, whole ages should
combine }
To make my joys as lasting as divine.
Then would I lie enclos'd within her arms,
Fierce as my love, and vig'rous as her charms,
And both should be, could I decree their state,
As fixed and as immutable as fate.

Of all the sifterhood we know, Miss H—ll is the most modest, delicate, and mild, and has least the appearance of one of Venus's express votaries. Her person is tall, slim and genteel, her face is agreeable, though not handsome. Her voice is charming, and her eyes lively, She is about twenty one, of good temper and winning behaviour. She hath had some few particular friends, none of whom, she ever lost through her own misconduct, but from the natural inconstancy of mankind, being but very lately entered into life. A foreign gentleman has her now in keeping, who
from

from being fond of her is rather jealous. However three guineas is a temptation not to be withstood by many better situated than herself.

Miss Ell—t, No. 16, *Glanville Street*.

You may admire the roses on my cheek,
 And press my lips, which balmy nectar speak!
 Admire my eyes, that beam with liquid fire;
 My breasts which part with soft yet strong desire;

Admire my legs; admire my snowy thighs;
 But know, my pleasure in the center lies;
 There press with willing force the tumid guest,
 And let luxurious fancy paint the rest.

An apt motto for this truly amorous girl, who confines her whole pleasure to the *central spot* of Nature. Here, if possible, she will keep you constantly employed, nor spare any pains by *manual, lingual, labial* invitations, to revivify the fallen member, and with glowing eagerness, will quickly bring him to *Death's door*, where that is soon his portion. She is a well-made tall, brown

brown girl, has very good teeth, dark hair and eyes, not more than five and twenty years of age, and in her manner remarkably lively and genteel. She is well worth a guinea per diem.

N

AGREE-

AGREEABLE to annual custom, we must now bid adieu to our courteous reader, and wish him every success that youth, health, love, and wine can possibly inspire him with; hoping at the same time, that they will throw a friendly veil over all the unavoidable errors that may have happened in this work, and excuse that disagreeable tautology, which, for want of other words, we are necessitated to make, and should they find the same ladies in this list, that appeared before in other names, not be displeas'd with it; for as their residence is changed as often as their names, it is almost impossible but some such mistakes must happen: We also hope that the attention that is now paid to the procuring the best and most respectable, will wipe off every other blot.

We likewise take our leave of the Ladies, and are particularly happy to think that what was formerly seen in the eyes of *our* world a disgrace, is now considered, pleasing, delightful, and honourable.

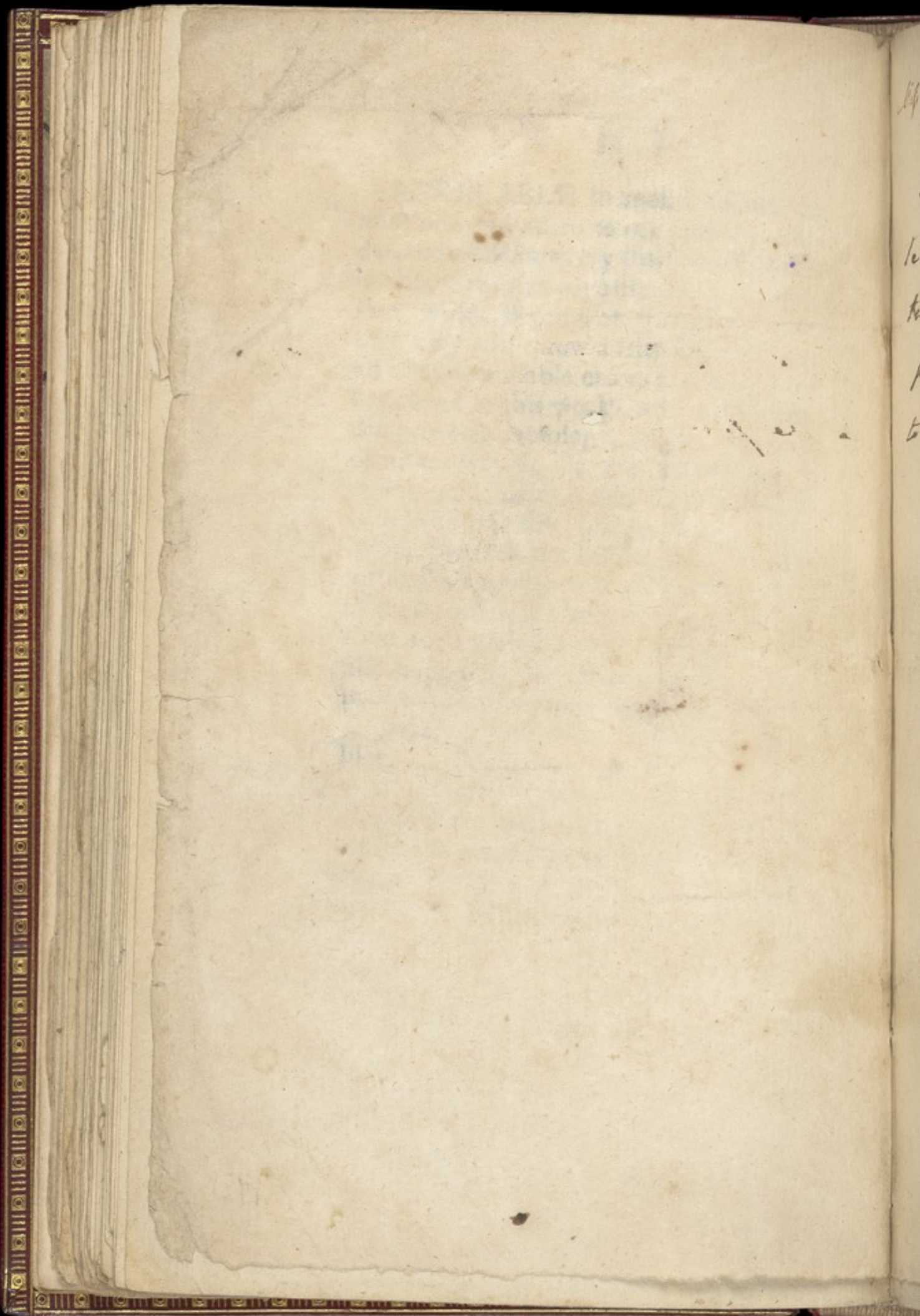
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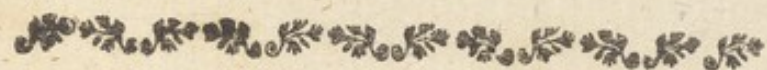
978

In questo libro sono contenute
le lettere del padre celebre oratore
Pietro di Lucca, e di altri
particolarmente tre o quattro
che si riscontrano

1788

179

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copy of the first edition
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O F

Covent Garden Ladies,

For the YEAR 1788.



[Price 2s. 6d.]

Harris

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A complete List of many preceding Years

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Page 77, read Mrs L—w—s, at No. 68,

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INTRODUCTION.

Again the coral berry'd holly glads the eye,
The ivy green again each window decks,
And mistletoe, kind friend to *Bassia's* cause,
Under each merry roof invites the kifs;
Come then, my friends, ye friends to *Harris* come,
And more than kisses share, drink love supreme
From his ambrosial cup, tho' oft replete
Satiety ne'er gives, but leaves the ravish'd sense
Supremely blest, and ever craving more.
Come ye gay sons of pleasure, come and feast
Your every sense, and lave your souls in love,
Fearless advance, nor think of ills to come;
Here taste variety, of love's sweet gifts,
Pure and unstain'd as at kind nature's birth.

THE parterre of Venus was never
more elegantly filled, never did
the loves and graces shine with more
splendor than at present; Mary bone,
the now grand paradise of love, and
Covent Garden, her elder born, beam
with uncommon ardor; nor is our
antient Drury unfrequented; no sooner
do the stars above shed their benign in-
fluence, but our more attracting ones
B below

below bespangle every walk, and make a heaven on earth; Bagnigge, St. George's Spa, with all their sister shops, deal out each night their choicest gifts of love; nor with the sons of pleasure be disappointed should they extend their travels still farther east, and visit the purlieus of White Chapel: The Royalty is over full, and Wapping, Shadwell, and the neighbouring *fields* lend all their lovely train to glad each night; these then shall be our walks; from these gay spots of pleasure shall we call love's purest sweets,

And without thorn the rose.

By thus extending our researches we shall be able to suit every constitution, and every pocket, every whim and fancy that the most extravagant sensualist can desire. Here may they learn to shun the dreadful quicksands of pain and mortification, and land safe on the terra firma of delight and love.

HARRIS'S LIST
OF
COVENT-GARDEN LADIES.

Miss L—ft—r, No. 6, *Union-Street,*
Oxford-Road.

Oh, pleasing task, to paint the ripen'd charms
Of youth untutor'd in the female arts ;
To see instinctively desire blaze out,
And warm the mind with all its burning joys.
The *tell-tale eyes* in liquid pools sustain'd,
The throbbing breast now rising, now suppress'd ;
The *thrilling blifs* quick darting thro' the frame,
The *short fetch'd sighs*, the snow white twining
limbs,

The sudden gush, and the extatic oh.

SUCH our all pleasing L—ft—r
leads the train, and, smiling like
the morn, unfolds her heaven of beauties.
Oh, for a *Guido's touch*, or *Thomson's*
thought,

thought, to paint the richness of her unequal'd charms; every perfection that can possibly adorn the face and mind of woman seem centered in this bewitching girl; hither resort then, ye genuine lovers of beauty and good sense; here, whilst *Plutus* reigns, may you revel nor know satiety; here feast the longing appetite, and return with fresh *vigor* to every *attack*. Now arrived at the tempting age of nineteen, her imagination is filled with every luscious idea, *refined* sensibility, and *fierce desire* can unite, her form is majestic, tall, and elegant; her make truly genteel, her complexion

———— As April's lily fair,
And blooming as June's brightest rose.

Painted by the masterly hand of nature,
shaded by tresses of the darkest brown,
and enlivened by two stars that swim in
all the essence of unsatiated love.

Her pouting lips distil nectarious balm,
And thro' the frame its thrilling transports
dart;

which, when parted, display a casket
of snow white pearls, ranged in the nicest
regularity, the *neighbouring hills* below
full

full ripe for manual pressure, firm ; and elastic, and heave at every touch. The *Elysian font*, in the centre of a *black bewitching grove*, supported by two pyramids white as alabaster, very delicate, and soft as turtle's down. At the *approach* of their *favourite lord* unfold, and for three guineas he is conducted to this *barbour* of never failing delight. Add to all this, she sings well, is a very chearful companion, and has only been in *life* nine months.

Miss H—ll—nd, No. 2, *York-Street*,
Queen-Ann-street.

No time shall pass without that dear delight,
I'll talk of love all day, and act it all the night ;
Pleasure and I as to one goal design'd,
Will run with equal pace, while sorrow lays
behind.

Those who choose to sail to the island of love in a *first rate* ship, or to enclose an armful of delight, must be pleased with this lady ; who, tho' only seventeen and short, is very fat and corpulent ; yet, notwithstanding, she is a fine piece of frailty ; her face is handsome, and

her *nut brown locks*, which are placed *above* and below, promise a luscious treat to the voluptuary. Her temper is agreeable and pleasing, and she is so far from being mercenary, that a single guinea is the boundage of her wish.

Miss B—rn, No. 18, *Old Compton Street, Soho.*

Close in the arms she languishingly lies,
With dying looks, short breath, and wishing eyes.

This accomplished nymph has just attained her eighteenth year, and fraught with every perfection, enters a volunteer in the field of Venus. She plays on the piano forte, sings, dances, and is mistress of every *Manœuvre* in the amorous contest that can enhance the coming pleasure; is of the middle stature, fine auburn hair, dark eyes, and very inviting countenance, which ever seems to beam delight and love. In bed she is all the heart can wish, or eye admire, every limb is symmetry, every action under cover truly amorous; her price is two pounds two.

Miss

Miss J—n—n, No 17, *Goodge street,*
Charlotte street.

And all these joys insatiably to prove,
With which rich beauty feasts the glutton love.

The raven coloured tresses of Miss J—n—n are pleasing, and are characteristics of strength and ability in the wars of Venus. Indeed this fair one is not afraid of work, but will undergo a great deal of labour in the action; she sings, dances, will drink a cheerful glass, and is a good companion. She has such a noble elasticity in her loins, that she can cast her lover to a pleasing height, and receive him again with the utmost dexterity. Her price is one pound one, and for her person and amorous qualifications she is well worth the money.

Miss L—v—r, No. 17, *Ogle street,*
Queen Ann-street East.

She darted from her eyes a side long glance
Just as she spoke, and, like her words, it flew,
Seem'd not to beg, what yet she bid to do.

This young nymph of fifteen is
short, of a dark complexion, and inclin-
able

able to be lusty; she does not rely on *chamber practice* only, for she takes her evening excursions to seek for *clients*, who may put their case to her either in a tavern or her own apartments; her fee is from a crown to half a guinea, and she strives to earn her money by seeming to be agreeable; however, she may please some, and as we have only known her about four months she cannot have lost her *appetite*, but seems particularly fond of the sport.

Miss L—n—y, No. 13, *Bentick street,*
Berwick street.

Close in the arms she languishingly lies,
With dying looks, short breath, and swimming
eyes.

To all lovers of carrots we would recommend this fair complex, and blue ey'd nymph; she is now steering into the nineteenth year, and has very little of the vulgarity too often found in the sisterhood, but would be rather silent than speak nonsense: the mere sensualist will not find her quite to his fancy, but she will please the delicate and sensible, who

can spend the dull pause of joy with her agreeably, till call'd by nature to repetition; in which, as well as in conversation, we are informed she is equally charming.

Miss H—rd—y, No. 45, *Newman Street.*

Her look serene does purest softness wear,
Her face exclaims her fairest of the fair.

This lady borrows her name from her late keeper, who is now gone to the India's, and left her to seek support on the wide common of independance; she is now just arrived at the zenith of perfection, devoid of art and manners, as yet untutor'd by fashion, her charms have for heir zest every addition youth and simplicity can add. She has beauty without pride, elegance without affectation, and innocence without dissimulation; and not knowing how long this train of perfections will last, we would advise our reader to make hay whilst the sun shines.

Miss

Miss Br—wn, No. 8, *Castle-Street,*
Newman-Street.

Her every glance, like Jove's vindictive flame,
Shoot thro' the veins, and kindle all the frame.

A peculiar elegance in make and taste
in dressing distinguishes this daughter of
love; her shape is remarkably genteel,
and her figure good; she sings a good
song, and is a chearful *bon* companion;
her complexion is fair, her eyes, though
grey, exceedingly melting, and seem to
speak the disposition of the parts below
very forcibly, and if you would wish to
find a good bed-fellow, tho' not blest
with every other perfection, this lady
will perhaps suit her price, which is two
pounds two.

Mrs. T—rb—t, No. 25, *Titchfield-street.*

The glow of youth, the fire of wanton love,
Sport in her eye, and rouse the sensual heart
To strong desires unmanageable pitch.

So universally known, and so great a
fav'rite with the bucks is this lady, that
her description is almost needless; her
eyes and hair are of the most inviting
darkness,

darkness, her temper and disposition good, and her mind replete with the choicest gifts of *Minerva*; her figure is elegant, she is very tall, sings and dances to perfection, and has only been in a *public* way of life twelve months; for a single skirmish she does not refuse the King's smallest picture, but for a whole night's siege expects three of the largest.

Miss R—ch—rd—n, No. 2, *Bennett-Street, Rathbone-Place.*

If women were as little as they are good,
A peas cod would make them a gown and a hood.

A pretty, little, lively, fair complexioned girl, with a dainty leg and foot, and as pretty a pair of pouting bobbies as ever went against a man's stomach, and one who well deserves the attention that is paid her by every man capable of knowing her value. She is pleasing, though fond, and can make wantonness delightful; every part assists to bring on the momentary delirium, and then each part combines to raise up the fallen member, to contribute again to repeated rapture; her price is commonly two guineas,

neas, but if the man is clever, she is very ready to make some abatement.

Miss L—c—s, No. 2, York-Street,
Queen-Ann-Street East.

— · Liting o'er the lea,
Ye're welcomer to take me, than to let me be.

She is tall and fair, of a striking figure, and amiable in conversation, perfectly complying with the desires of her enamorado's: she is said, like the river Nile, frequently to overflow, but somehow or another her inundations differ from those of that river, as they do not produce fecundity, some skilful gardeners are of opinion that she drowns the *seed*, which is the reason that it does not take root. This is a disagreeable circumstance to those who may wish not to till in vain; but to others who would prefer the pleasure without the expensive consequences, she is the more desirable, as they are sure that all who bathe in her *Castalian spring*, will be overwhelmed with a flood of delight.

Mrs.

Mrs. Cr—sby, No. 24, *George Street,*
over Black Fryars Bridge.

Fast lock'd in her arms,
And enjoying her charms,
Every frown of old care I'll defy ;
Give desire such a loose,
That the all potent *Juice,*
Shall pervade ev'ry sense, and *swim* in each
Eye.

Birmingham lays claim to the birth of this daughter of love, and, under the care and protection of an indulgent father and mother, she reached her fifteenth year “ pure and unsullied ;” at this period nature began to be very busy with Nancy, and a strong propensity for seeing *Life*, compelled her to leave her parents and enter into servitude, and being particularly attached to the sons of Neptune, she chose for her master a sea captain, whose name she still prefers to any other. A twelve month had not elapsed in the captain's service before our charmer's feelings had reached their highest pitch, and the captain, blest with a keen appetite, after a six months voyage, with little persuasion, opened her *port hole*, cleared her *gangway*, and threw her virtue *overboard*.

C

He

He grew strongly attached to her, and, being a man rather advanced in years, became contented and happy, nor wished for any other but his dear Nancy. She was his own, and he was all she at that time wished or desired for; one or two little prattlers were pledges of their mutual regard, and till the day of the captain's death they lived "the happy pair." It is near two years since she lost her friend, by whose death she receives a little annuity, that will ever keep her from the necessity of parading the streets *merely* for support, and you are certain to meet with her at home at almost any hour of the day; in the evening she generally visits one of the Theatres, and always sits in the side boxes, in which place she contrives to chuse her spark, and if possible to take him home with her (for she nevers sleeps out,) where he will meet with snug comfortable apartments, civility, good humour, and a very engaging partner, whilst she continues good humoured; if he uses any language or behaviour to ruffle her temper, she can act the Virago as well as most of her sex. She is rather below mediocrity in size, with dark hair, flowing in ringlets down her back,
languishing

languishing grey eyes, and a very tolerable complexion, and a pair of pretty little firm *bubbies*. Her leg and foot is particularly graceful, always ornamented with a white silk stocking, and a neat shoe; she is a loving bed-fellow, and sincerely *attaches* herself to the enjoyment, feels the thrilling sensation with poignancy, and for one guinea will *enjoy* you as many times as you please.

N. B. She keeps the house, and you must not mention to her a syllable concerning her pretty lodger *above*, if you wish to be calm *below*.

Miss Harriet J—n—s, *St. George's Hotel, opposite Virginia Street, Wapping.*

For lips to lips, and Tongue to Tongue,
Will make a man of sixty young.

Yes, 'tis Harriet, the still fair, still blooming Harriet, whose eyes are molded for the tender union of souls (let them but borrow a little fire from Bacchus) "by Heaven's, shoot Suns" whose nectar-distilling lips pour sweetest balm; whilst the soft silent lingual intercourse shoots powerfully through all the
C 2 frame,

frame, and awakes each dormant sense. When naked she is certainly Thomson's Lavinia.

For loveliness,

Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorned, adorned the most.

A beautiful *black fringe* borders the *Venetian Mount*, and whether she pursues the *Grabamatic* method from a practical knowledge of its increase of pleasure, from motives of cleanliness, or as a certain preventative we will not pretend to say ; but we well know it makes her the more desirable bed-fellow, and after every *stroke* gives fresh *tone and vigour* to the lately *distended parts* ; her legs and feet claim her peculiar attention, nor do their *coverings* ever disgrace their owner, nor their actions under *cover* ever do injustice to that dear delightful spot they are doomed to support, protect, and pay just obedience to ; *the eager twine*, the almost unbearable press at the *dye away moment*, with all *love's* lesser *Artillery*, she plays off with uncommon activity and ardor, and drinks *repetition* with thirst insatiable. Half a guinea, and a new pink ribband to encircle her bewitching brows, is the least she expects for a night's entertainment.

entertainment. There are three or four more ladies of *our* order in the house, if this lady should not exactly suit.

But being blest with beauty's potent spell,
Must from her other sisters bear the bell.

Miss W—lk—ns—n, No. 10, Bull-and-
Mouth Street.

Forbidding me to follow she invites me,
This is the mould of which I made the sex,
I gave them but one tongue to say us nay,
And two kind eyes to grant:

Here we present our readers with as pretty a man's woman as ever the bountiful hand of nature formed; a pair of black eyes that dart resistless fire, that speak a language frozen hearts might thaw, and stand as the sweet index to the soul; a pair of sweet pouting lips that demand the burning kiss, and never receives it without paying with interest; a complexion that would charm the eye of an anchorite; a skin smooth as monument alabaster, and white as Alpien snow; and hair that so beautifully contrasts the skin, that nought but nature can equal. Descend a little lower and behold the semi-snow-balls.

“ Studded with rose buds, and streaked
with celestial blue,”

that want not the support of stays; whose truly elastic state never suffers the pressure, however severe, to remain, but boldly recovers its tempting smoothness. Next take a view of nature *centrally*; no *folding lapel*, no *gaping orifice*, no *horrid gulph* is here, but the *loving lips* tenderly kiss each other, and shelter from the cold a small but easily stretched passage, whose *depth* none but the *blind boy* has liberty to *fathom*; between the *tempting lips* the *coral beaded tip* stands centinal, sheltered by a *raven-coloured-bush*, and for one half guinea conduct the *well erected friend* safe into port. She is a native of Oxfordshire, and has been a visitor on the town about one year, is generally to be met with at home at every hour excepting ten at night, at which time she visits a favourite gentleman of the Temple.

Miss

Miss N—ble, No. 10, *Plough Court,*
Fetter Lane.

She darted a sweet kiss,
The wanton prelude to a farther bliss ;
Such as might kindle frozen appetite,
And fire e'en wasted nature with delight.

She is really a fine girl, with a lovely fair complexion, a most engaging behaviour and affable disposition. She has a most consummate skill in reviving the dead ; for as she loves nothing but active life, she is happy when she can restore it : and her tongue has a double charm, both when speaking and when silent ; for the tip of it, *properly applied*, can talk eloquently to the heart, whilst no sound pervades the ear and send such feelings to the central spot, that immediately demands the more noble weapon to *close the melting scene*.

Miss Sophia M—rt—n, No. 11, *Stephen Street, Ratbone Place.*

Oh! the transporting joy!

Impetuous flood of long-expected rapture, she is a charming black beauty ; her vivid eyes, speak the liveliness of her disposition,

disposition, and the joy she conceives in the hour of bliss. As yet she hath not approached the verge of satiety ; she is not so hackneyed in the ways of man as to be merely passive, she enjoys the pleasure, and though she is very fond of a *noun substantive* that can *stand* by itself, yet she loves to make it *fall*, and indeed the stoutest man cannot *stand* long before her ; many a *fine weapon* she has made a *mere banger* and the most stubborn steel hath melted in her *sheath* ; yet no one complains, but rather rejoices at the debility she produces, and wishes for repetition which she enjoys with a *gou* peculiar to herself, and is possessed of every *amorous* means to produce it, as she is of every luscious one to destroy it.—To be met with at any of the genteel houses about St. James's.

Miss W—d, at a Hair-dressers, *Windmill street, Tottenham Court Road.*

— Fair

As May morning rising from the east,
Or day dismounting from the golden west.

This young charmer is of the middle
size, and the resplendent black of her
lively

lively eyes is finely contrasted by the fairness of her complexion and lightness of her hair : her teeth are good, and her temper complying. She is really a delicious piece, and her *terra incognita* is so very agreeable to every traveller therein, that it hath ceas'd to deserve that name, and is become a well known and much frequented country ; freely *taking in* the stranger, *raising* up them that *fall*, making the *crooked straight*, and although she does not pretend to restore sight to the blind, she'll place him in such a direction that he cannot mistake the way ; and for one guinea will engage he returns the same way back without any direction at all.

Miss Fanny C—rtn—y, at Mrs. Woods,
Lisle street, Leicester Fields.

My heart's so full of joy,
That I could do some wild extravagance
Of love in public, and the foolish world,
That knows not tenderness, might think
me mad.

This lady is fair, of a good size, very chatty, fond of obliging, and far from being mercenary : the more agreeable
her

her man, the less of money she expects or demands. It is true, she has other customers that make up for what she may lose by her attachments to pleasure; so that between the one and the other, she is very well off, and we prophesy will be long in vogue; we have known her only six months, and have reason to think very few has known her longer.

Miss R—s, at Mrs. Wapole's, No. 1,
Poland-street.

Soft, as when the wooing dove,
Woo's his mate in vernal bowr's,
Is this purest child of love,
When she her *choicest treasure pours.*

Here youth and beauty are combined, and unadorned by education or art; what she *feels* in the *amorous encounter* cannot be feigned. Her natural simplicity is yet so unstained, and her knowledge of the world so very little, that it is almost impossible for her to dissemble; her hair, eye-brows and eyes, are of the deepest black; her complexion of the roses red, and her neck and breasts of the

the purest white; her limbs are nobly formed, every joint possessing the most enchanting flexibility, which she manages with uncommon dexterity, and her *Venus Mount* is so nobly fortified, that she has no occasion to dread the fiercest attack, nor does she: and although she is obliged to make sudden retreats, her advances follow so very brisk, and are so effectual, that

Whene'er she quits the field,
Waits *vice* on her lovely shield.

but we must advise our lovers of the sport to keep her pleased, as her temper, a little different from *another part*, is not to be sported with.

Miss S—ms, No. 82, *Queen Ann's-street East.*

Like some fair flower, whose leaves all colours yield,
And opening, is with rarest odours fill'd;
As lofty pines o'ertop the lowly reed,
So does her graceful height most nymphs exceed.

Miss S—ms is fair and tall, and if well paired, would be a very proper mould

mould to cast grenadiers in ; she is about twenty, and though rather above the common heighth, is not ungraceful nor awkward. She knows her value, and will seldom accept of less than two guineas, which indeed, are well bestowed. It is remarkable, that her lovers are most commonly of a diminutive size. The vanity of surmounting such a fine tall woman, is, doubtless, an incentive to many, to so unmatch themselves, that they are content to be like a sweet-bread on a breast of veal. Yet, notwithstanding her size, we hear her *low countries* are far from being capacious, but like a well made boot, is drawn on the *leg* with some difficulty, and *sits so close*, as to give great pleasure to the wearer ; it is about two years since her *boot* has been accustomed to wear legs in it, and though often *soled*, (sold) yet never wears out.

Miss B—lt—n, No. 14, *Lisle-Street*,
Leicester Fields.

Why should they e'er give me pain,
Who to give me joy disdain ;
All I ask of mortal man,
Is to ——— me whilst he can.

These four lines were not more applicable to Miss C—tl—y, than to this present

sent reigning lover of the sport; she is rather above mediocrity in height and size, with fine dark hair, and a pair of bewitching hazel eyes; very agreeable and loving, but she is not so unreasonable as to expect constancy; it is a weak unprofitable quality in a woman, and if she can persuade her husband or keeper that she has it, it is just the same as though she really possessed it. Miss B—lt—n is conscious she loves variety, as it conduces both to her pleasure and interest; and she gives each of her gallants the same liberty of conscience, therefore she never lessens the fill of joy, by any real or affected freaks of jealousy; when her lovers come to her, they are welcome, and they are equally so when they fly to another's arms. Indeed, when they do so, it is generally to her advantage, as she finds they return to her with redoubled ardour, and her charms are in general more dear, from a comparison with others; and although her age is bordering upon twenty-four, and she has been a traveller in our path four years, her desires are not the least abated, nor does she set less value on herself.

Miss D-v-np-rt, No. 14, *Lisle-street,*
Leicester-fields.

The nymphs like Nereids round her couch
were plac'd,
Where she another sea-born Venus lay;
She lay and lean'd her cheek upon her hand,
And cast a look so languishingly sweet,
As if secure of all beholders hearts,
Neglecting she could take 'em.

This young charmer, for she is not yet past the bloom of eighteen, has so beautiful a face, that though here and there the general ravager of beauty has left his dented marks in a skin, that the finest tints of the tulip, carnation, or rose, blended with the hue of the fairest lilly, cannot equal, (so vastly superior is the vermilion tinge of nature, in this her choicest and most animated work over all other) yet their effect is rather pleasing than otherwise; and perhaps have tempered a blaze of beauty, which without them would have been insupportable. Her eyes are of that colour, which the celebrated Fielding has given the heroine of his most admirable work, and which
dart

dart a lustre peculiar to themselves.
From such an eye each look has power
to raise

“ The loofest wishes in the chasteft heart,”

and melt the soul to all the thrillings of
unafked desire, till quite overpowered
with the transporting gaze, the senses
faint, and hasten to enjoyment. Her
hair is also black, of which great orna-
ment, nature has been lavishly bountiful,
for when loose, it flows in unlimited
tresses down to her waift; nor are the
tendrills of the *moss covered grotto* thinner
distributed, but though not yet *bushy*,
might truly be stiled *Black Heath*; how
early this *thicket* of her maidenhead *was*
penetrated through, by the natural *invader*
of *Middlesex*, we cannot pretend to say ;
most probably when it was only
a small brake; for from its present
state, and the extraordinary warmth
of the soil, it must have began to shoot
very early, and the mother of all things
must have opened the sanguinary sluices
in this delightful *Channel*, at an early
period. The mount above, has a most
delicious swell, as ambitious to receive
on it downy bed, its *swelling rival* and

antagonist, and it is so well clothed, that it may be justly called the Cyprian Grove; whilst her breasts are so fine and so fully shaped, as to entitle her to be stiled *en bon point*, in the richest sense of the words, and they have a springiness that defies any weight whatever, of amorous pressure. Here the voluptuary might revel in pleasure, better imagined than described, in

“ Soft silent rapture and extatic bliss.”

Her teeth are remarkably fine; she is tall, and so well proportioned (when you examine her whole naked figure, which she will permit you to do, if you perform Cytherean Rites like an able priest) that she might be taken for a fourth Grace, or a breathing animated Venus de Medicis. Her disposition and temper is remarkably good, so sweet, that it is your own fault if it be soured; for she is possessed of an uncommon share of politeness, nothing rude or uncourteous in her manner, but abounding with civility and good breeding; her connections are good, and she has a keeper (a Mr. H—nn—h) both kind and

and liberal; notwithstanding which, she has no objection to two supernumerary guineas.

Miss G—rge, *at a Grocer's Shop, South Molton-street. n^o 37.*

Hast thou beheld a fresher, sweeter nymph,
Such war of white and red upon her cheeks,
What stars do spangle, Heaven, with so much
beauty,

As those two eyes become that Heav'nly face.

At the tempting luscious age of nineteen, this lovely girl presents us with a face well worth the attention of the *naturalist*; she is of a fine fair complexion, with light-brown hair, which waves in many a graceful ringlet, has good teeth, and her tell-tale dark eyes, speak indeed, the tender language of love, and beam unutterable softness; she is tall of stature, and of the most tempting *en bon point*; plump breasts, which in whiteness surpass the driven *snow*, and melt the most *snowy* of mankind to rapture. Her name she borrows from a gentleman, who, some little time ago, possessed her (as he

thought) entirely for some time, but finding himself mistaken, and tired with the *cornuted* burthen on his brows, he left her about six months ago, to seek support in this grand mart of pleasure; and as she has been remarkably successful, and still remains a favourite piece for the enjoyment of her charms, and the conversational-intercourse, with a temper remarkably good, for a whole night she expects five pounds five shillings.

n^o 17 Miss C l—nt—n, near *Middlesex Hospital*.

Mark my eyes, and as they languish,
Read what your's have written there.

This is a very genteel made little gir, with the languishing eye of an *Eloise*; like her too, she is warm with the *fire* of love, in all its native freedom, which, fanned by the amorous air, soon kindles into a flame that cannot be quenched but by the powerful effects of the *Cyprian Torrent*, which she is very fond of being *bathed in*; she has good teeth, and a lilly white skin, which is beautifully

fully contrasted by a *grot* black as the
footy raven, which, for two pounds two,
will entertain you a whole night.

Miss Betsy Cl—rke, No. 11, *Stephen-street,*
Rathbone Place.

Hope, with a gaudy prospect feeds the eye,
Sooths every sense, does with each wish
comply;
But false enjoyment the kind guide destroys,
We lose the passion in the treacherous joys.

Enjoyment is the most exquisite of
human pleasures; ah! what a pity it is
so short in duration. Nature wound up
to the highest pitch, after striking *twelve*,
immediately descends to poor solitary
one: these are the reflections that na-
turally arise on enjoying Betsy. Though
she is but little, she is an epitome of de-
light, a quintessence of joy, which by the
most endearing chemistry, give all spirit,
and unite in small compass, the efficacy
of a much larger bulk. Her lovely fair
tresses and elegant countenance beat
alarms to love; but we attack only to
fall in the breach, and lament that the
luscious

luscious conflict is so soon ended. The common destroyer of beauty has made a few dells on the face of this fair Jewess, but a pair of pretty dimples makes ample amends, and quite over balances these trifling imperfections; she has been in life not more than six months, and expects, if she calls any man a friend, to receive two guineas the first visit.

Miss D—gl—fs, No. 1, *Poland-street*.

See through the liquid eye, the melting glance,
The buried soul in lovely tumults lost,
And all the senses to the *centre sent*.

She is of the middle size, light hair, blue eyes, and about twenty-two; she is a very agreeable companion, sings a good song, and is a buxom, lively, luscious bed-fellow, but has nothing remarkable above the common run of women of the town, who are young and handsome; she has been a sportswoman in the Cyprian Games about five years, and always expects two pounds two before she is mounted.

Miss

Miss Betty H—ds—n, at Mrs. Kelly's,
Duke-street, Saint James's.

How dull the spring of life would prove,
Without the kiss that waits on love ;
From youthful lips you soon receive
The richest harvest lips can give.

Flowed from her friends in the country but a short time, flushed with all the amorous fire of youth insatiate, and ripe with every personal charm the heart of man can wish, this pleasing girl enters our list. The fresh country bloom still remains unimpaired, the rural vivacity is still the same, and united with a beautiful skin and complexion, we can present our readers with a temper and disposition that good nature and affability must call their own. Her teeth are regular, and very white, her eyes of the most lively hazel, which, without the least fire from Bacchus, shoot the most powerful glances; her hair a lovely brown, her breasts are small and never have been sufficiently subjected to manual pressure, to deprive them of their natural firmness; she is willingly compliant to any liberty in company, that does not extend beyond the bounds of decency; but let nature
come

come forth *unadorned*, get once the enchanting girl in bed, she *opens* all her charms, and gives a sudden loose to such a bent of amorous passion, she would fire the most torpid disposition; when once you press her in your eager arms the game must instantly begin, and scarcely does she allow an introductory kiss, so uncurbed is her appetite, and so fond is she of *repetition*, that she would wish every lover that passes a night with her to be able to say with Ovid,

Fair Betfy knows, when numbering the delight
Not less than *nine* full transports crown'd the night.

Only six months has this child of love dealt out her charms in public, but well knowing their value, is not quite satisfied if she does not receive on *paper* a proof of their excellence.

Miss Br—wn, No. 8, *Castle Street, Oxford Market.*

Give me plenty of bub,

From the large brandy tub,

And i'll *spend* the whole night in your arms,

I'll expose every part

Of my brown *apple cart*,

And stifle, quite stifle the *boy* in its *charms*.

I hope none of our readers will prove a Mr. L-d-tt, who, about six months ago, from

from a mere silly quarrel with this his favourite fair, thought it convenient to finish his existence in the *leaden way*; she does not possess either youth or novelty sufficient to tempt many, to act in that way, having been at least seven years a trading nymph to our knowledge; she is tall, and genteelly made, with a fine skin, and beautiful flaxen hair, but is too fond of the brandy bottle to give that sincere delight, that *mutual interchange of souls*, so necessary to stamp the *extatic rapture*; she may, however, prove to those that will drink a glass with her, and has no objection to become as merry as herself, a desirable piece, as she is neither extravagant in her demands, or nice in the choice of her admirers.

Mrs. D—f—ld, at a Sadler's, Charles Street, Sobo.

Then he began to rave and tear,
 And swore once more he'd try the fair
 To grace his notes he would take care,
 She gave her kind consent.
 He pitch'd the highest note he could,
 And kept the stops just where he should,
 Damon, says she, your musick's good,
 And I am now content.

This lady, we are told, is remarkably fond of musick, and there is no *tune* within

within *compass of the flute* but she plays
 with the greatest dexterity; she is perfect
 mistress of all the *graces*, is never out in
stopping, and is full as well skilled in
pricking; altho' the principal part of her
music is played in *duets*, and every *duet*
 in a *natural key*, she has not the smallest
 objection to *two flats*; she has a variety
 of sweet notes, and many pleasing *airs*,
 and generally chooses the lowest part;
 every *shake and quaver* she feels in-
 stinctively, and *sometimes* has played the
 same *tune over twice*, before her partner
 has gone through it once, without the
 least deviation from true concord; she
 does not allow of any *cross bars*, and is
 particularly partial to the *Tacit flute*; her
 moving stars are as black and as
 round as the end of a *Crotchet*; no flower
 that blows is like her cheek, or scatters such
 perfume as her breath: no advice can
 controul her love; she does as she will with
 her swain, presses him away to the copse,
 puts the wanton God where the bee ucks into
 her pleasant native plains, soon after you
 feel the graceful move and find how sweet
 it is in the low-lands; and should it be in
 sable-night, she loves to restore the drooping
 plant, thinks variety is charming, and
 always gives one kind kiss before she parts; and

and as she is now only nineteen, can sing a French as well as an English song, and has a very good friend, whose name she at present assumes : you must not approach her shrine without being well fortified with *root of all evil*.

Miss B—nd, No. 28, *Frith-street*.

A rose-bud blows in either cheek,
Round which the lily makes its bed ;
Two dimples sweet good nature speak,
And auburn ringlets deck her head.
Her heaving breasts pant keen desire,
Their blushing summits own the flame ;
Her eyes seem wishing *something nigher*,
Her hand conducts it to the same.

Miss B—nd is a very genteel agreeable little girl, and is distinguished more by the elegance of her dress, than the beauty of her person, which might perhaps have been ranked in the list of tolerable's, had not the small-pox been quite so unkind ; she is, nevertheless, a desirable *well tem-*

E *pered*

pered piece, and one that does not degrade herself by her company or her actions; she comes into our corps, in consequence of her good keeper's leaving England, and enlists a volunteer, in all the sprightliness and vivacity of nineteen, with beautiful auburn hair; and a pair of pretty languishing blue peepers, that seem at every glance to tell you how nature stands affected below; nor will those swimming luminaries deceive you; it is ever ready to receive the *well formed tumid guest*, and as the *external crura* entwine and press home the *vigorous tool*, the *internal crura* embrace it, and presses out the last *precious drops* of the *vital fluid*, which her hand, by stealth, conveyed to the *treasure bags* of nature, by tender *squeezings* seem to increase the undiscrivable rapture, at the *dye away moment*; in short, during her performance of *venereal rites*, she is all the heart of the most inflamed sensualist can wish, or any man that has two spare guineas in his pocket, can desire.

piece, and is up to every manœuvre necessary to restore life, and every luscious *move* to destroy; hands, tongue, lips, legs, and every part of the busy frame is engaged at once in the pleasing task, and all to provoke and bring the *soul breathing conflict* to the last *extatic gush*.

Mrs. D—d, No. 6, *Hind-court, Fleet Street*.

————— O my soul,
Whither, whither art thou flying,
Lost in sweet tumultuous dying?
You tremble love, and so do I!
Ah! stay, and we'll together dye;
My soul shall take her flight with thine
Life dissolving in delight,
Heaving breasts and swimming sight,
Faltering speech and gasping breath,
Symptoms of delicious death;
My soul is ready for the flight.

This lady appeared some years ago, to our readers, under the name of Ogl—, but as we have frequently seen, that a girl, though young, may yet be very disagreeable,

disagreeable, so we may conclude, from Mrs. D—d, that a woman in years may be perfectly alluring; she is, indeed, turned of forty, rather fat and short, yet she looks well, dresses neat, and can divide as smartly covered, and as neat a leg and foot as ever beat time to *the silent flute*; her temper and behaviour are good, and if you are not soon disposed for the attack, she will shew you such a set of pictures, that very seldom fails to alarm the sleeping member. Then may you behold the *lovely fount* of delight, reared on two pillars of monumental alabaster; the symmetry of its parts, its *borders* enriched with *weaving tendrils*, its *ruby portals*, and the *tufted grove*, that crowns the summit of the mount, all join to invite the guest to enter. The cordial reception he meets therein, with the tide of *flowing bliss*, more delicious than the boasted nectar of the gods, engulph the raptured soul, and set the lovely owner of the premises, above nine tenths of the green gewgaws that flutter about the town. If discipline forms the soldier in the wars of Mars, experience finishes the female combatant in the skirmishes of Venus. That experience this lady has, and is

perfectly skilled in every delightful manœuvre, knowing how to keep time, when to advance and retreat, to face to the right or left, and when to *shower* down a whole *volley* of *love*; so that those who are vanquished by her glory in their defeat, pant only for returning vigour to renew the combat; she is perfectly mistress in the art of restoring life, and performs the tender friction with a hand soft as turtles down. Keeps the house, and after giving you a whole night's entertainment, is perfectly satisfied, and will give you a comfortable cup of tea in the morning, for one pound one.

Miss Bl—ke, No. 74, *Castle-street,*
Oxford Road.

The soft desiring girl expects thy coming;
 Busy in thought, and hasty for the hour,
 She turns and sighs, and wishes, counts the
 clock,

And every minute drags a heavy pace,
 Till thou appear, the champion of the bed,
 Arm'd at all points, and eager for the charge
 That calls thee to the combat of thy love.

This lady's graceful figure, beautiful
 face, dark hair, and ivory teeth, must
 surely

surely win the heart of every one, who is fortunate enough to get into her company, and make you pant for the enjoyment of the more essential blifs; for the performance of which, who indeed, is better qualified? who is of a sweeter temper? who can better twine in the enchanting folds of love? who can fill the night with stronger raptures? few, if any. Instead of expecting two guineas for the performance, we may rather wonder at her moderation in not expecting more: and though she is perfectly charming when drest, yet we are informed that her naked beauties are still more enchanting; her lovely demi globes of delight, with their ruby buds, ravish the wondering eye. Descend still lower to the *regions of happiness*, the *true country of pleasure*, and there appear the *flaxen tendrils* wantonly playing over the *mother of all saints*, whilst the *pouting protuberances* leave it doubtful which *lips* better deserve the burning kifs; the extatic embrace both act in concert, and charm with delightful unison; whilst those *above* murmur the transports of the soul, those which are placed *below*, perform the delicious suction, which cannot be resisted till every atom of the genial juice

juice is drawn through its most natural vent—that the man blest with enjoyment, may cry out with Lee, in his *Cæsar Borgia*,

————— O thou great chemist, nature,
Who draw'st one spirit so divinely perfect,
Thou mak'st a dreg of all the world beside.

Ireland lays claim to the honour of giving birth to this charming girl, who has not sported her figure in public life more than ten months; indeed her particular friend, the Captain, whose name she has taken the liberty of assuming, thinks her rather more honest than we believe her to be; she is now in her eighteenth year, dances well, and is fond of frequenting public hops, where, if her partner pleases her, for two guineas she has no objection to take him home, and return the compliment, that is, provided the Captain is from town.

Miss.

Miss M—nt—n, No. 55, *Berwick-street,*
Soho.

Toil all the night, and at the approach of
morn,
When tir'd nature calls aloud for rest,
The wanton fair, a stranger to fatigue,
With eager fondness will renew the sport;
Entwine the busy limbs to force the joy,
Whilst through the parting lips, the playful
tongue,
The vital fire thro' every nerve propels,
And drown the senses in love's potent stream.

Would the amorous *devotee* wish us
to say more, perhaps he may require
personal charms, even then he will not
be disappointed; she is of the brunette
cast, with fine languishing eyes, fine
even teeth, plump, well formed, pant-
ing bubbies, and as she has now only
entered into her nineteenth year, can-
not possibly have lost the transports
of *mutuality*; at present she trades the
independant lass, having no particular
friend

friend to humour or offend; she takes her noon and evening excursions regularly, and enjoys, with unfeigned rapture, every man of pleasure that *enters* properly equipped for the sport; and her love of variety, and her attachment to the sport, is so very prevalent, that, provided the gentleman's pocket is sufficiently armed, there is not the least reason to fear she then will meet him *midway*, with true rapture, will *grasp* the *pointed weapon* with genuine female fortitude, and urge him *home* with singular delight, *lessen* his *pride* with becoming dignity; and ask repeated pleasures.——It is now only eight months we have been able to call her *our own*, and as she seems satisfied with one guinea, would recommend her as a *deserving* peice.

Miss K—n, *Castle-street, Oxford Market.*

“ Let *Nature* empty her whole quiver in me,

“ I have a *part*, which, like an ample shield,

“ Can *take in all*, and yet leave room for more.

This lady assumed the name, she at present goes by, from motives of concealment

cealment in her *sportive* profession, in which she drives a good trade, and is very much lik'd by the *beaux esprits* of the age for her *spunk*, being remarkably full of Cyprian Spirit, many degrees above any proof it has ever been put to; so that for the power of her parts, and active ability, she could match Turk Gregory; and when she had him in her tenacious arms, he might perform the amorous feat within the *magic circle* of her charms, till even strength, like his, was *spent*, and nature quite exhausted of all her balmy store, whilst she, untired, and springing from the bed, would ask a fresh attack, and still give pleasure in the warm embrace; she is of a dark complexion, with a wide mouth, and extraordinary well formed for a winter's companion. She has no pretensions to beauty, but founds her claims to public favour on internal merit, and her *capacity* and skill in the rites of Venus, appealing rather to the sense of touch, than that of sight; she is in general to be met with at a favourite hop, at the west end of the town, and if Mr. B—rd should not be there, you may gain the liberty of attending her home, and she will thank you for half a guinea.

Mrs.

Mrs. H—rv—y, No. 21, *Queen Ann*
Street East.

Behold those eyes that swim in humid fires,
And trace her wanton thoughts and young
desires;

Taste those sweet lips, with balmy Nectar
fraught,

And all the rich luxuriancy of thought :
Press her soft bosom—seat of swelling joy,
Whose charms invite the rosy pinion'd boy ;
Who, fluttering here, may point the unerring
dart,

Flash in each eye, and revel in each heart,
Till bolder grown, your hand infatiate rove,
O'er her delightful *mount* and *sportive grove* ;
Then all her limbs unbound, her girdle loose,
There's nothing you can ask her, she'll refuse.

The above lines, from one of the warmest and most elegant poets fancy ever favoured, might be very justly applied to this charming girl. Rich with the glow of youth, and the charms of a person, in which nature has been lavishly bountiful, she possesses a mind rarely, very rarely met with in the frail daughters of pleasure; generous, free-hearted,

hearted, noble, feeling, and disinterested, might appear to be too high sounding epithets for a woman of this description. But however strange, it is not less strange than true; for she possesses qualities, which the want of, might make many a titled dame, possessed of that single virtue, or at least appearing to possess it) that she has unfortunately lost,—blush, for they may all with the strictest truth be applied to her. Here then, may the man come, (nay, we advise him to) who wishes in the morning, succeeding a delicious night, to find his person and his purse safe, and his health uninjured; here may he come, and taste every joy the most luscious desire can wish; here may his very sense be fed, nor know satiety, for joined to a beautiful face, an elegant form, and a graceful manner, you will find the agreeable companion, the good humoured girl, and the most enchanting bedfellow; young, and not more than three months *on* the town, or *in* the town, fine hazel love-swimming eyes, and dark brown hair, which left to twine in nature's wanton folds, plays loosely over a neck white as snow un-sunned, and sweetly shades the most enchanting *love billocks* nature ever planted

below, a jetty *black* surrounds the *pouting* mansion, rais'd on a pair of pillars that might *shame* the *whitest*, or mark the smoothest alabaster, that twine in the amorous encounter, and seem to partake of that pleasure in the dye-away moment, that we cannot pretend to set any value upon.

Mrs. Ch—sh—line, No. 36, Titchfield Street.

Reclin'd upon a couch the maiden lay,
 And all her virgin charms expos'd to view;
 I saw them all, unseen, and in her eyes
 Read the mad language of untaught desire.

This Mrs. C——— may say, when she first seduced this *then* lovely girl from the boarding school, and taught her *willing* mind the use of that *machine*, her amorous desires so ardently wished for.— She is the daughter of a banker in the city, and might have remained with her first undoer for many years longer, had not her itch for *variety*, and the brandy bottle, got the better of every subservience due to a keeper. Now arrived at the full age of twenty-six, with fine sparkling

sparkling blue eyes, genteel tall figure, her breasts rather full but not less firm, very fair, and contrasted beautifully by the blue branching veins which surround every part; apparently light brown hair, but so covered with powder that the colour is doubtful; of a sprightly and amorous disposition, and a very warm temper, especially when *tempered* by her favorite liquor, of which she loves to take large and copious libations, ever desirous of seeing the bottom. Her price is moderate, the smallest piece being as much as she in general expects.

Miss M—rr—s, No 59, South Mortimer Street, Oxford Road.

“ Methinks I wish, and wish for what I know not,

“ But still I wish,—yet, if I had that woman,

“ She I believe could tell me what I wish for.

Should the man of pleasure take a nocturnal ramble *into* this lady's lodgings, and be happy enough to find her at home and alone, he need not wish himself for that night under the influence of any other star than that of *Venus*; as she will

F. 2.

very

very agreeably make the *dullest* hours to pass away with the soft music of love, and beat time to its *silent* harmony in all the luxury of soft delight ; she is of a fine brunette complexion, hazel eyes, which beam inexpressibly sweet, remarkable fine teeth, plump firm bubbies, and a stately carriage ; she dances well, and is amiable in her temper, lively in her disposition, and carries good-nature in all *her actions* ; nor does she neglect any thing in her power to please her visitors. Her price is from two guineas upwards, to any sum the gentleman she obliges thinks she merits ; which at the blooming age of twenty cannot be too much. Had she less partiality for a certain hair dresser, we think she would be more pleasing to the generality of her visitors.

Miss Elizabeth W—tk—ns, *Little
Chesterfield-street.*

Love's subtle fluid, and life's thrilling kiss
Glide thro' her frame, and speak the coming
bliss.

In this age of gallantry and pleasure,
when epicurism is so much practised,
and

and variety so much sought after, we are happy in being able to serve up a dish to every palate, and here present our readers with as delicious a one (that is when she does not smell of brandy) as would be provided by the hand of luxury itself, and stimulate the most languid appetite to fall on with the greatest *gou*; for in Betsy is comprised an epitome of delight, rather above mediocrity in her size, fine dark eyes and hair, and a fine durable complexion, and teeth that needs not the dentist nor his dentrifice; and a pair of tempting full formed breasts, made for the swelling yielding joy, and to send the murmuring sigh of rapture to the breathing trembling lip; and at the critical juncture of supreme pleasure, her whole spirit seems to dissolve within her, weep thro' all her frame with exquisitely thrilling languor, and *pour down* to the *central point* from every *Cyprian spring* a whole *flood of liquid life*: for a nocturnal bathe in this *Cyprian spring*, she expects at least two guineas.

Miss Betsy R—l—ns, No. 12, *Little Titchfield Street.*

Just at fifteen the *down* of nature grew,
 O'er the soft yielding *lips* of crimson hue ;
 The wanton fire of love began to play,
 And on her bosom shew its powerful sway ;
 When two more years had ripened every joint,
 All nature's power did to the *centre* point,

And still continues to point there,
 never seeking for a more engaging part,
 than that whose natural instinct so forcibly
 point to that *central* abode ; and well
 may it point there, for she can command
 a Paradise of bliss ; a fair eye, and
 beautiful complexion, together with
 firm panting breasts, busy hand, which
 loves to be busily employed in inviting the
 tumid guest to her dear land of delight ;
 the two grand supporters of which always
 unfold at the approach of this never un-
 welcome visitor, whose *knocking* and
 entrance is generally performed at the
 same time ; the *dando* and *reddendo* game
 soon began, which cannot be won but by
 death. She is tall and genteelly formed,
 good teeth, a fair skin, and pretty
 melting light eyes, and was taught,
 when

when in keeping by the surgeon she takes her name from, that kind of behaviour that does credit to herself, and is very rare to be met with amongst the frail daughters of pleasure.

Mrs, W—rd, No. 19, *Union Street,*
Middlesex Hospital.

There is a joy to melt in her embrace,
Dissolve in pleasures, not in delights.

She is a fine lusty well looking lady ; her eyes and hair are dark ; her teeth good, and her age about thirty ; she sees much company, and none depart unsatisfied, it being her study to please, and her pride to be thought worthy of a second visit. She is very careful of her health, and where she has the least reason to suspect infection, is very strict in examining the ambassador of love e'er she receives his tribute. Tho' a very generous dealer, and one who has dealt in our market at least ten years, she does not appear to be quite void of sensibility ; but seems to give pleasing proofs that she feels delight, as well as bestows it. Her
old

old friend, whose name she stole, has been long dead, and by his death has reduced her to accept of almost any sum her paramour offers.

Miss J—hn—t—n, No. 6, *Church Court, St. Martin's Lane.*

Hère roses red, and lily's fair,
The gifts of nature, deck her air:

Oh for a touch of the pencil of animation to color the picture of one of the most lively productions in our exhibition; she is genteel and well made, with a beautiful face, the tints in which are done by nature alone, fine light hair, and a pretty beaming eye, that would make a monk disregard his vow of celibacy, or a mahometan think that he had got one of the daughters of paradise; her mouth small, her lips tempting; her teeth even, white, and regular; her foot and leg smart, and her dress at once neat and genteel. But these are not the sole powers of this lady; she is acquainted at
once

once with the whole rationale of love, as well as with the entire practice of it; and whether we talk of those mysteries which are only known by the adepts, or those more clumsily applied operations of the lower orders of the sisterhood, she is up to every thing in love's tactics. Her dialect does not tell us she is a native of Scotland, tho' her father, who is an half pay officer, yet resides there; at this period when the powers of love or lust are at their full bloom, necessity and inclination together, prompted her to become a dancer on our cyprian stage, and is very desirous of pleasing every man that makes her his partner, and is so very careful of her health, that before she receives her *guinea*, she must examine every *one* of her partner's *legs*.

Mrs. S--tt--n, No. 31, *Tavistock-street*.

When will the dear man come, that I may
hold him.

Fast as my love can make him, hug him close,
As my fond soul can wish; give all my breath
In sighs and kisses, tell I swoon with rapture.

All this she seems to say to each
admirer; it cannot be true to all. But
no.

no matter. Vanity whispers to each, *this is for thee alone*, and the self-deceived dolt believes it. Miss S—t—n, indeed, can give pleasure; her agreeable person, animated eyes, and lively manner, promise pleasing enjoyment, and in that she does not deceive; she artfully prolongs the pleasure to its utmost limits, and even then repines it is so short. She is of a comfortable size, genteelly form'd, with a pretty round face, a little pimped, very pretty orient teeth, and now just entered her twenty-second year; her lodgings are neat and elegant, for the use of which, and a little *black apartment*, she always carries about her; she expects, at least 3 guineas; if not at home, in the evening, is generally to be met with in the green boxes.

Miss C—p—r, at a China shop, *Russell Court.*

Let me press therein my arms,
 Tune of my heart, and charmer of my eyes,
 Nay, thou shall hear the extacy from me,
 I'll make thee smile with my extravagant passion.
 This lady is neither handsome, well
 dress'd, well lodg'd, nor well bred; yet
 she

She will give more delight than most of the finical dames, who think they do their gallants a favour to admit their embraces at a high price. This humble girl is thankful for a crown, and will testify her gratitude in whatever way you chuse, she is willing to appear in the dress of *pure nature*, as her skin is without spot or blemish, her breasts small and plump, and her limbs well turned and well proportioned. It is her joy to give joy, and she omits no means of procuring it; though her compliance is ample, she is so reserved in her demand that she takes what is given, and does not, like too many of her sisterhood, seize the minute just preceding the moment of extacy to demand more, and either proceed or draw back as her demands are gratify'd or not. In short she is worthy of some degree of elevation, to enable her to walk a more gainful round than Catherine-street, or the Strand. She has lately been to visit her parents in Derbyshire, and is now returned a tolerable fresh piece again.

Mrs.

Mrs. H—w—rd, No. 4, Moor's-place
Lambeth.

Her brows are arch'd, and rather full and thin
To shade the dazzling light that dwells therein.

Although Mrs. H—w—rd cannot be more than twenty-six, she has been a true sportswoman, at the cyprian games, for at least twelve years, and has within these late ones contracted such an habit of intimacy with the gin bottle, that unless a person is particularly partial to it, it is almost intolerable, to approach her. At Brighton, this last season, she was the favourite girl at Mrs. John—n's, and had she not, through a foolish fondness, gave the preference to her dear Mr. Sh—m, it is in general believed Mr. W—, the capital Brewer, would have taken her under his own protection; she is rather too short, and too fat, fine dark hair; and eyes and eye-brows that answer very well to her motto; the *grove* below is *well thatched*, and ample enough in size to *take in* any guest; but still she has learnt the knack of *contracting* it, and a small made gentleman may feel the tender friction. When she elopes from her dear fellow, she is to be met with at Mrs. J—n—n's, in German-street, and does not turn away any money offered her.

Mrs. H—ll—ngb—rg, No. 4, *Castle-Street, East.*

In hell and earth, and seas and heaven above
Love conquers all, and we must yield to force.

This lady, tho' an adept in the art, so nobly erases true impudence, with false modesty, that her lover would be almost lead to think his chosen fair, at first sight, an immaculate Virgin. The *supreme gush*, the enraptured moment she so mutually interchanges, or at least seems so to do, that she might well be stil'd the paragon of her sex; and so perfectly well convinced of her own proficiency in the art, (altho in spite, of those killing luminaries, embellished by a tolerable good skin, she has too large a mouth ever to be stil'd a beauty) she never will see her man a second time, unless Plutus has sufficiently shewn his power first. Our charmer was taken from her parents, and taught the use of the *tree of life* at a very early period; but never had the good fortune on her side to be much exalted: indeed, when we consider the more early part of her life was spent, and the whole of her education was received in a sea port town, we cannot be much surpris'd.

G

Miss

Miss R—b—n—n, No 14, *Lisle Street,*
Leicester Fields.

Thou can'st not see one wrinkle in my brow,
My eyes tho' dark, are bright and quick in
turning,

My beauty as the spring does yearly grow,
My flesh is soft and plump; my marrow
burning.

It is not surprising, the notice which a lady, who as long *erected* her standard in the *field of pleasure*, attracts from the veterans in the same field. This is the case of our heroine, now about twenty-eight years of age, tall, rather lusty, and a figure that speaks true symmetry; handsome, a slight tinge of the brunette in her complexion, with very fine dark hair, fine hazel eyes, very dark, and finely arch'd eye brows; indeed, she has been a very fine woman, and is far from being in her wane of beauty; her hair, indeed, is remarkably fine, and such a length, as to be able to be interwoven with her *once maidenhead thicket*, now grown to a *fine bushy arbour* surrounding the *blissful cell* of the blind sovereign of wanton sports, where he reigns predominant over every sense,

sense, and subjects all the rest to that of feeling ; here he keeps his court and holds his revels ; come then ye followers of *Comus*, plunge your burning *plough shares* within the betwicking circle, and slake the hot breathing of untamed desire; here dance the round of joy till sense grows giddy in the maze, and taste the delicious transports of maddening delight, till *panting nature striking the alarm*, proclaims a *dying pause* to her own music, and *pours* forth the *flood* of mingled rapture; she has good breasts, and her limbs are finely turn'd and proportioned ; she is of a very good disposition, and a most agreeable companion, and is at present in keeping by a Mr. M—lls ; but being fond of the *glow* of youth, and the manly embrace of *full* vigour, she indulges variety, and is various in her expectation for so doing

Miss L—ndf—y, No 13, *Little Portland Street*.

What pity 'tis so fine a face and form
Should suffer pride, the cankerworms of joy,
That beauty to deform.

If a warm son of Bacchus, flush'd with
the fullness of desire impetuous, would wish

to melt a haughty temper down to the standard of all complying love, let him repair to this imperious golden hair'd beauty, for however proud, she will stoop to conquer any bold *invader*; and you may lay her on her back by closing with her in the athletic exercise of wrestling, as she is very fond of Cupid's *hug*, and the amorous *lock*, and will wait your *further* attack with becoming spirit, and engage your *champion* of her *ring*, with a grasp, till he is reduced to *bend* beneath the powerful squeeze, and *yield* all the *metal* he has about him to his circling antagonist, who, so far from behaving ungenerous, will give out in exchange as much, or more rich treasure of another coin, in token of mutual amity; in short she is as smart a little girl as you will in general see of her complexion and size, and borrows her name from a gentleman who is a very good friend, but does not expect her to confine the whole of her favours to him alone; but allows her to pick up her odd guineas as she pleases.

Mrs.

Mrs L—w—s, Upper Charlotte Street
Rathbone Place. n^o 68.

Sure nature cast one in her softest mould,
All mild and gentle, never made to scold.

West Indies gave birth to this daughter of Momus by Venus ; the warmth of the clime brought the charming girl's feeling to maturity at an early period, and a gentleman, whose name she assumes, first *trod* down *Hymen's* fence, and made her a perfect woman ; but the natural warmth of her constitution soon compelled her to seek variety in our great mart ; she therefore left her good friend, and now presents the world with a sweet cheerful disposition, fine dark hair, and eyes of the same friendly hue ; fine teeth, is short and plump, and we have not had her above eighteen months ; she expects three guineas for a whole night, but if you make a short visit, one pound one shilling is the least.

B—t—-fy, at Mrs. Kelly's, Duke street,
St. James's.

—Endless joys are in that heaven of love,
A thousand Cupids dance upon her smiles;
Young bathing graces wanton in her eyes,
Melt in her looks, and pant upon her breasts;
Each word is gentle as a western breeze
That fans the infant bosom of the spring,
And every sigh more fragrant than the morn.

This beautiful girl, that goes by no other name than Betsy, was formely a retailer of apples, &c. She has lately, with three other ladies, sported her figure at Bath, and was there the reigning toast amongst the first bucks of the place; she is delicately and genteely form'd, about the middle size, very young and sprightly, and modest in her conversation, except when proper occasions demand wanton freedom; her hair and eyes are black, and her teeth remarkably white, through which she plays the velvet tip with uncommon grace and ardour; we cannot pretend to say who cropt the virgin bud from the beautiful tree, but it could be long before she put herself under the care and direction of Mrs. K——, and under such a tutorefs we have no doubt but she will

will be soon such a complete mistress of her business, that join'd with her personal accomplishments, will bring her into the most elevated life. Many of the post steeds of Venus have been so often hack'd, that they are broken winded, halt in their paces, and are well nigh founder'd, so as to be scarce fit for any thing but *brood mares*, if they are not too old. There will therefore be full room for Betsy to succeed some of the most eminent, as she is well worthy of the embraces of the first men in the kingdom. Some who have possess'd her speak with raptures of the joy she bestows, they say the beauties she displays when drest, great as they are, are trivial to those which custom keeps concealed; they say the mossy grot of Venus is perfectly enchanting; her thighs are two alabaster pillars, which with the ebon tendril that play in wanton ringlets round the grot, and the crimson lining of the elastic portals, form together that perfect *clare obscure*, so much admir'd in painting, and which always produce a most pleasing effect; that her lovely snowy breasts are quickly bespread with purple meandring veins, and that her murmurs, her broken sighs of
 joy,

joy, and half spoken words of delight in
the rapturous minute, justify fully, the
exclamation of the poet.

Oh! how sweet to see her eyes
Rolling in their humid fires,
Where the nymph extended lies
Full of love and soft desires ;
Conscious red her cheeks o'er spreading,
And her heaving bosom rising,
Milky paths to raptures leading,
Murmuring sighs her joys disguising.

Miss P—mbr—ke, No. 5, *Duke-street,*
Adelphi.

Where did my soul in the dear transport go ?
Did it with willing haste to her depart ?
It did, I'm sure, and fluttered around her
heart ;

It heav'd, it trembled, and it panted there,
But all its weak efforts to stay were vain,
A kiss restored the fugitive again ;
My soul re-enterd, we repeated o'er
A thousand joys unknown to both before.

In the bloom of sixteen, tall and ele-
gantly genteel, with fine black expressive
eyes, and remarkable fine hair, which
flows

flows in graceful ringlets down her back, and with an envious shade sweetly protects two of the most enchanting snowy hillocks nature ever formed. Miss P_____ may well please, may well attract the eye. She does please, she does attract, and upon every account well merits the attention of the man of true taste. Untutored by art, and taught only by powerful nature, she charms in enjoyment; and as she has not, from over frequency, been rendered callous to the joys of love, she repays every rapture with interest, and meets the blissful moment with a tepid flood of delight. At present she is in good keeping by a citizen, not many miles from Fleet Market, and having been only three months under his care, has not yet been sufficiently broke for the sport, hope therefore that some of our good friends will, by properly supplying the citizen's place at those hours his employment obliges him to be absent, *instill* into her such *principles* that will at least raise her spunk to *proof*; but altho' young, she can well dispense with a little more pocket money than her keeper allows, and always expects twice the number of pieces that her paramour gives proofs of his manhood.

Miss Harriet L—d, at a Toy Shop,
German-Street

——— Born with every grace,
Ev'n envy must applaud so fair a face ;
Such is her form as painters when they show
Their utmost art, on naked limbs bestow.

This pretty little smart girl, this true lover of the sport, is at present in keeping by a member of P———t, not far from St. James's ; but not being sufficiently *membered* for her *lower house*, she appropriates the greatest part of the member's hard coin to support and keep in good humour two favourites of her own. The one a tender sprig of the law, the other a jolly hearty looking butcher ; but still in spite of these three, she has her *best apartment* ready for any one that is master of five guineas, and will make her mistress of the same ; it is neatly ornamented with chesnut coloured fringe, is snug and warm, and when not *too warm* (which we are told is sometimes the case) very comfortable ; she is now only seventeen, her dark eyes have much lustre and more meaning :
her

her limbs, tho' small, are well shaped, covered with a skin fair as the swan's neck, and soft as its down, they are perfectly pliable, and form a thousand true lovers knots, first to facilitate the entrance into her *apartment*, and then to keep the enraptured lodger there as long as possible. Indeed, she never lets one depart till he has paid his *rent*; but to shew she is not avaricious, she generally returns as much as she receives, in the like *metal*, tho' not in the same coin.

Miss Sarah S—dd—ns, *at a Hair-dresser's, Tavistock-row, Covent-garden.*

He dresses her wig in a new fashion way,
 And black D—m—r as usual is jovial and gay;
 She constantly smiles on her doating dear puff,
 And thinks he can never be tumbled enough.

This good-natured piece of luxury we have not been able to trace beyond five years, at which time she made her entry in no very high sphere, but meeting with great encouragement, she might have done very well, but love, that wicked deity, created for the ruin of his
 female

female votaries, shot poor Sally deep in the heart; going to partake of an innocent amusement, vulgarly called *black kops*, where twelve pence will gain admission, she beheld, oh dire misfortune! a lovely African, blooming with all the hue of the warm country that gave him birth, and fell at that instant a sacrifice to the charms of the well made sooty friseur; for some time she ranked him amongst her own train, and charitably exerted herself for his support, but growing at length fatiated with his dear company, and almost ruined in the bargain, she dismissed the gloomy object of her late desires, and parted mutual friends; since which time she has graced the purlieus of Covent-Garden with her presence, and is perfectly well known under the Piazza. She is about twenty-three, light hair and eyes, a good skin, and size compleatly adapted for this season, and which seems to please the greatest part of her friends and customers, who think two arms full of joy *twice* as good as one; she is remarkably good-natured and affable to those who favour her with a visit, and will take almost any sum rather than turn her visitor away;

away; but if you absolutely bilk her, beware of the consequence; for she is so well convinced that she does not merit such treatment, that she will, if possible, revenge the injury; but we hope none of our friends will ever pay her a whole nocturnal visit without a small piece of gold in his pocket, as she is an able pasture maker, is up to every movement in the art of giving pleasure, and will oblige them in any way.

Miss M—lt—n, No. 9, Charles-street,
Covent-Garden.

Here haste ye gay, take pleasure on the wing,
Taste all her sweets conjoin'd, nor fear her
sting.

This agreeable girl has a pretty face suffused with a good complexion, dark penetrating eyes, hair of the same hue, which waves in glossy ringlets o'er her shoulders, a set of good-teeth, and a stature of the exact medium between a giant and a pigmy; she has not been more than eight months in this grand mart of universal commerce, and now stands out for a settlement from some of her *warm* admirers, which (being at the

H rich

rich age of twenty, the prime of female charms, when every zeal that can enhance enjoyments is at its full zenith) she concludes ought to be a good one. Mr. N—by, a limb of the law, is her greatest friend and her particular admirer, but does not seem to have any objection to her

“ Flying abroad for food, ”

and is not at all displeas'd to find her a guinea richer than when he left her.

Miss Gr—ce, No 124, *Portland street.*

Forc'd to consent, but never to obey,
Panting he lies ; the *liquid minute* pass'd,
She feedeth on the *stream* as on a prey,
And calls it heavenly moisture.

Some ladies prefer the profit, others the pleasure ; some may divide it equally in their choice, and perhaps their may be, among Venus's tribe, the lady found almost indifferent to either ; this lady however we may venture to affirm is not of the last stamp ; she is a fine inviting looking girl, with very lively Cupidinous eyes and a good complexion, and scarcely ever to be found but in a good humour ;
and

and her paramour, provided he can prove himself the good bed fellow, has nothing to fear in this lady's company, as money with her is not the entire object, it is the enjoyment that constitutes her happiness, and in that part she is a truly lovely actress; her twining limbs never forget their office; her busy lips is mistress of the genuine burning kiss, and the intermediate parts move in every direction that can possibly enhance the coming joy, which she will powerfully urge a repetition of, as long as dame nature can possibly afford it. She is at present in keeping by a French count, who though very jealous, often suffers her to sport it in his chariot, during which time her tell-tale black eyes, is busy in hunting for admirers, and can tip the wink and conduct him, if approved, to a safe harbour; and altho' not so very fond of money, she does not expect to have less than five guineas offered her.

Miss M—l—f—w—rth, No. 62, *Wells-street, Oxford-street.*

A summer's day will seem an hour but short,
Being wasted in such time-be guiling sport.

Without possessing any particular attracting charms this lady pleases, and has many admirers. Her face is agreeable without being pretty, she is well made, without being strictly genteel; and a friend to mirth and good humour, without vulgarity. She carries on a snug good trade, without going much abroad, and is in bed a very amorous companion. If she does go abroad it is generally to some of the public hops, where she contrives to select out her partner for the night, and will convince him (although she dances well amidst twenty couple) that she *cuts* a much better *figure* with only *one*, and being now only twenty years of age, with good nature, affability, and love depicted in all her actions, no one that has three guineas in his pocket, ought to be against parting with two thirds to oblige her.

Miss Betsy H—st—ng, No. 30, Duke-
street, St. James's.

Blest with such charms, the snowy heart could
move

Such melting beauties sovereign claims of love ;
She sweetly smiles, unconscious of her pow'r,
And with her pleasing chat beguiles each hour.

It is an undoubted fact she must
please, she must charm the heart, and
win the soul to exquisite delight ; how
can it be otherwise ! behold her eyes,
drinking their living moisture in cups of
the purest hazel, and holding converse
with the heart, in such a language, the
least meeting glance must immediately un-
derstand ; behold her hair, glossy as the
pearly drops that gild the flow'ry field
when Phœbus first his eastern rays ex-
tends, and soft as turtles down ; which,
when suffered to sport in nature's wanton
folds, hold all the graces in their sportive
curls ; view next her teeth, as white as
the polish'd elephants, and beautiful as
white ;

Checks from whence the roses seek their
bloom,

And lips from whence the zephyrs steal perfume

but all these charms united, fall very
short of her mental qualifications : her

H 3

lively

lively wit charms the heart, and makes her the desirable companion ; her behaviour, which in company never deviates from the strict line of modesty, gains her the truest merit : her apartments are very genteel, and her dress corresponds with her person. Her professional abilities are not less to be priz'd than her other natural gifts ; her natural structure in those parts is so well adapted, that it must please, and every additional improvement to enhance the coming pleasure our delicate charmer is well acquainted with ; being now only nineteen she cannot, in the least, have lost the keen edge of amorous transport ; neither are the essential parts at all deprived of their magical power ; the liquid eye streams with the maddening fire of youth, with all the desires of unsatiated love ; the panting heave, accompanying the quick interrupted sigh, speaks desire in its fullest tone ; and so mutually does she interchange the liquid store at the die-away convulsive moment, that all her soul seems centred in the blissful spot. She is tall, and elegantly form'd in every limb ; Mr. Arch—r, the musician, is at present her favourite man ; him she will oblige at any time, from every one else she expects three guineas.

Miss

Miss D—v—nsh—re, No. 9, *Queen
Ann Street East.*

Fool ! not to know that love endures no tie,
And Jove but laughs at lovers perjury.

This lady is a native of Devonshire, and has only been *one of us* four months ; she is of a fine fair complexion, love tinctured cerulean eyes, fine teeth, and genteel good figure ; a charming partner in a dance, a very good companion by the fire side, and dearly loves an agreeable friend and a chearful glass ; many a *man of war* hath been her willing prisoner, and paid a proper ransom ; her port is said to be well guarded by a light brown *chevaux-de-freize*, and parted from *Bum-bay* by a very small pleasant isthmus. The entry is rather straight ; but when once in, there is very good *riding* ; and when they have paid *port customs*, they are suffered to slip out very easily, though generally followed by a salute from *Crown-point*, which hastens their departure by causing the floodgates to open commodiously. She is so brave, that she is ever ready for an engagement, cares not how soon she comes to *close quarters*, and loves to fight *yard arm* and *yard arm*, and
be

be briskly *boarded*; she is best pleased when her opponent is *well armed*, and would despise any warrior, who had not *two stout balls* to block up her *covered way*, and did not carry *metal* enough to leave *two pounds* behind him.

Mrs. N—t—n, No. 12, *Suffolk-street,*
Cavendish-Square.

The blooming looks of spring, and lovely red
As opening roses, on her cheeks are spread;
Her eyes that sparkle like the stars above,
Appear the armory and throne of love,
Whilst thousands of alluring graces wait,
And mingling charms form love's triumphant
state,

This lady is tolerably handsome, with a fine dark durable complexion, fine hazel eyes and good teeth, which, by a perpetual smile, or rather grin, she has acquired a very convenient knack of shewing; she is tall, and the goodness of her temper and disposition render her a very agreeable companion and makes her at present much sought after. We hear the first toast she drinks every day is
to

to the health of Mr. N——, a gentleman of the law, whose name she has taken the liberty of substituting for her own; she has not yet been a year on the town, yet has done great execution amongst the tender hearts of the men of the *ton*, many of which she has kindled into a flame. She is as fond of variety as any *baronet's* lady, and will display her naked beauties to any curious observer, without giving them the trouble to mount on any other *man's shoulder* to take a peep at them. She is very tall, and the *pit* in her black heath is said to have a considerable profundity, and has baffled the art of many a *gauger* to take it precisely with the best dipping rules; yet though the attempt has been unsuccessful, it hath not been undelightful, for the passage being straight much pleasure has been derived by the *gauger*, during which pleasing pastime

A gentle warmth invades her glowing breast,
 And while she fondly gazes on thy face,
 Ev'n thought is lost in exquisite delights;

and she is so generous, that as she knows the hours of love are but short, she always fills up every moment of them with rapture. She well knows how to wind the
clock

clock of nature up to the *highest pitch*, and make the *human pendulum* vibrate to extasy; nay, she can so well fill up what the Poet calls the *dull pause of joy*, that its duration is scarce perceiv'd, and she beats an almost instantaneous alarm to blissful repetition.

Miss Br—wn, No. 5, *Glanville-Street*,
Ratbone-Place.

————— Sacrifice to her

The precious hours, nor grudge with such a
mate

The summer's day to toy or winter's night.

Now clasp with dying fondness in your arms

Her yielding waist, now on her swelling breast

Recline your cheek, with eager kisses press

Her balmy lips, and drinking from her eyes

Resistless love, the tender flame confess

Ineffable, but by the murmuring voice

Of genuine joy.

This lively girl is a native of Somersetshire, and being thought by her good parents the rose of the garden, received an education perhaps beyond what their circumstances would then admit of, and
pride

pride with innocence danced hand in hand. From a great desire of becoming well acquainted with the world she was apprenticed to a millener of the same place,

Whose parent *band* the first *ideas* form'd.

Scarce fifteen ripening autumns had arrived, e'er she felt the divine influence nature began to inspire her with; the little fluid nipples till now unnoticed and almost unseen, began to strut in all the elegance of infant prime; the heart began to feel their sovereign power, and modest nature painted the budding blush in the centre; nature's sink began no longer to be thought as such, since now another fluid passed the narrow bounds, and instilled, by power instinctive, fresh feeling into the whole channel, and every thought and every action seemed founded on those feelings. It is now about ten months since she arrived, and enlisted in the Cyprian choir; she possesses a delicate fair complexion, with lively blue eyes, a pretty mouth, and is well embellished with two rows of polished ivory; we cannot pretend to stile her a beauty, but her lively and chearful disposition, and her accomplishments

under

under *cover* in great measure compensate for the deficiency in her person, and make one pound one a trifle for a whole night's possession.

Miss Ch—ld, No. 3, *Charles-Street,*
Goodge-Street.

To arms, to arms, the Cyprian Queen
Here braves the god of War,
And tho' on back, not backward seen
To take his wond'rous spear,
And melt it in her *clasp*ing fold,
The fold of rapturous burning bliss,
'Till quite o'erspent in nature's mould,
Then darts fresh vigor with a kiss.

If a first rate smart little buck would wish for a mould to cast light infantry men in, we would strongly recommend him to Miss Ch—ld. She has a noble martial disposition, and would sooner die than be out rivalled; but independant of that occurrence in her professional line, her temper and disposition are good, and her abilities between the sheets are not easily equalled, excelled they cannot be; she

she possesses a pair of love speaking cerulean eyes, and a bosom as rich with love's choicest graces as luxuriant fancy can paint, and filled with the most irresistible firmness, whose panting redundancy soon invite the amorous encounter, and calls into action the till now *bidden friend*, whose swelling pride and impertinence will no longer suffer the curtain to remain drawn. She may, perhaps, at first attempt to chide, but bolt the door, and then all chiding ceases; an experienced sofa then lends its aid; her turning limbs enhance the *coming pleasure*, and sighing kisses crown the *golden minute*; her fair complexion charms the heart; her wicked blue eyes enchant the soul; her well made form tempts the touch; her lovely voice charms the ear, and her glossy flaxen hair is worth a guinea an hour to look at.

Miss T—w—n—n, No. 23, *Russel Street*,
Covent Garden,

Give me but thee, I'd make a heaven of earth,
Each night should give to new born pleasure
birth;

The sun of joy should point continual *noon*,
And e'er an age of Noah, pass too soon.

Thus sung prince ———, when he
first became bewitched with the dancing

I ——— and

and finging of this sprightly piece, and in consequence placed her in a genteel lodgings, and for some time was, we believe, her sole enjoyer ; but with all his bewitching power, his show of arms, his awful countenance ; his martial figure, and his warlike voice, could not confine this amorous virago within the bands of constancy, on which account it is in general believed he left her, and now she trades the independant woman. Her beautiful complexion and her fine blue eyes open such a field for love, that whilst they retain their present lustre, she cannot be without admirers. Her shape is elegant, her stature tall and genteel, and taking he revery feature conjunctively, we may say with the poet

Here youth and beauty, dancing in her hand,
Perform their mystic round of amorous joy,

She is now in her eighteenth year, and has only been engaged in our business ten months, and tho' she cannot be stiled an epicure, she is most undoubtedly a glutton, being particularly partial to that meal where *four baunches* are served up at once : in her company they are sure to be dress'd in taste, for she always chuses to *spit* them herself ; and always has the greatest share

share in *preparing the sauce* ; her price for turning *cook* is at least three guineas.

Miss Fr—f—r, *Charlotte street, Rathbone Place.*

Not less her blandishments than beauty move
At once both giving and confessing love.

This lady is about twenty-five, very short, with dark hair and black eyes ; and was it not for her nose, which is quite of the pug cast, we might stile her a compleat black beauty ; her *toute ensemble* is very agreeable, and her blandishments make her a desirable companion, as she dresses in the height of the *ton*, sports an elegant *rattler*, and at present figures away in the first line. She has got a smattering of the French and Italian (from which last place she is lately come over,) where we are told a prince of the blood took particular notice of her, and learnt her musick and dancing ; it is about ten months since we have been able to present her to our readers, and if you sleep a night with her, not less than half the number of guineas will satisfy.

Mrs. W—d, No 3, *Liste-street, Leicester
Fields.*

Oh ! that deceit should steal such gentle shapes,
And with a virtuous vizard hide deep vice.

Mens palates are as various as their faces, and like a good ordinary we would offer up a dish for every palate. In the time of the ancient Romans we are told that the fat paps of the sow where held a great dainty. For those that have a relish for such a repast we recommend Mrs. Wood, and can assure them, such paps as she possesses are seldom to be met with. She keeps the house, and is wife to 'squire P—'s coachman, late of the stables, Bolton street; her front is well brazen'd; her face is continually upon the full grin, and as for talking bawdy, swearing, or bare fac'd indecency, she could vie with the ancient *Meselina* of Rome; she dispenses her favours for any sum to one whose arms are sufficiently long to embrace her, and may do now, but in the dog days must be intolerable.

Miss

Miss J—nes, No. 75, *Newman-Street,*
Oxford-Street.

—————Oh she's all softness,

All melting mild, and calm as a rock'd infant ;

Nor can you wake her into cries, by heaven !

She's the child of love, and she was born in

smiles.

Oh may the giddy rake, whose head
overpowered by the effects of the grape,
whose every thought, whose every idea
lies centered in the gratification of a
sensual appetite ; whose impetuosity in-
discriminately rushes him on the first
object that presents herself, may he, at
this his most unguarded hour, rest in the
arms of this enchanting girl, whose good
nature, care, and attention, might make
him reflect with pleasure on the past
folly. In her he'll meet with every
pleasing accomplishment the heart of
man could wish ; her natural disposition
as yet remains unvitiated by the knowledge
of the world, or corrupted by the hand
of time. She is now in her eighteenth
year, with every amorous feeling nature
at this youthful period can furnish her
with ; nor is she desirous of keeping
those feelings a secret. Look in those

fine black eyes, there read the perfect language of her soul, for never was *silent language* so fully seen and felt ; she has a fine open handsome countenance, tall of stature, and if her man is pleased with a good song, he won't be disappointed by putting the request to our sweet J—nes, whose good nature is such she never refuses,

Or should he wish to join the merry dance,
Where the brisk couplets artfully advance.

Here likewise with our charmer as a partner would he be equally delighted ; here she displays such a leg and foot, and with so much activity, sprightliness, and judgment, that none can see but admire, admire but love ; with all these qualifications, say you, she cannot be a bad bedfellow ; she has equal merits in bed, and pleases there with equal certainty. She is neither covetous, nor will she sink below what her real merits deserve ; if after this, and our readers recollecting she is but lately arrived from the lewd mountains of Wales, he thinks two guineas too much, he had better steer some other course.

Miss

Miss Charlotte C—sd—l, No. 25,
Titchfield-Street, Oxford-Street.

'Till haply wandering in the fields of air,
Some fiend had whisper'd C—sd—l, thou art
fair.

We cannot help thinking but this was
the case with our charmer in question ;
who, as we have heard, felt her first
desire for the sport from meer inclination ;
she is tall and genteely framed, a pretty
innocent looking face, and a pair of
tempting breasts, that nineteen blooming
autumns have brought to full maturity ;
a lively blue eye and flaxen hair ; a
pretty reserved manner, (excepting when
exhilarated by the chearful glass) which
adds a particular grace to every feature,
and makes her doubly pleasing, fully
verifying Dr. Amstrong,

The coyley yielded kifs charms most,
And gives the most sincere delight ;
Cheapness offends.

Her temper is sweet, her manners affable,
and her disposition good. She is remark-
ably fond of dancing, and on that
account frequents most of the public
hops ; where she generally picks up her
spark, which is no longer a spark for her,
if

if he is obliged to change the last guinea
to pay for coach hire.

Miss C——p, No. 2, *York-Street,*
Middlesex-Hospital.

Give me a nymph with all her charms,
A full grown nymph to fill my arms ;
And leave to them that cannot feel,
The insipid things they call genteel.

Strange it is, but not less strange than
true, that Englishmen in general have a
great itch for variety ; and according to
our promissary note in the preface, we
here present them with one of the finest,
fattest figures as fully finished for fun
and frolick as fertile fancy ever formed ;
fraught with every melting charm that
can be found in the field of Venus, for-
tunate for the true lovers of fat, should
fate throw them into the possession of
such full grown beauties. Can you
conceive the lightest tints of an Italian
sky ? such then her melting eye ; can
you figure to your imagination the swel-
ling ripeness of two tempting cherries ?
such

such then her lips ; though some might be led to imagine if they were a size less, they would be full as tempting. Can you place before your eyes, two beds of down for Cupids to sport on? such then her breasts. Would you wish for an *ambush*, for some of their more wanton brothers to play at *bide* and *seek* in? show them her Cyprian mounts. Have you a desire to roll in the loose luscious lap of lip-inviting luxury? *spend* an hour in her arms; that is, if Mr. C—tt—n should not be there first; he being so great a favourite, she is always denied when in his company. If not at home, she is to be found at any of the public hops, and in general with her favourite man, who we are told, won her first by virtue of his fiddle-stick, and has, since her first attachment, kept her in very good tune ; if any of our readers wishes to try a tune with her, *he* must pay for it ; but she is not at all exorbitant in her demands, seldom wishing to turn money away.

Miss

Miss Nancy D—v—s, No. 31, *Well's-*
street.

Well pleas'd at the *frolic*, she laugh'd at the
pain,

And wish'd with more ardour, to try it again;
Which, when *handled* and *dandled*, and made
fit for use,

She push'd with less pain, as the parts grew
more loose;

Then *upping* and *downing*, kind nature told
how,

She cry'd over-raptur'd, it does not hurt now.

This was her confession to her dear Mr.
Wh—te, had she less partiality for him,
her friends in general would have a greater
partiality for her; she has a tolerable pretty
mouth, we wish we could pay her teeth
the same compliment; that mouth she
thinks serves as an index to its *cousin be-*
low; to be sure she has learned the wrig-
ling part of pleasing, and would willing-
ly make her gentlemen believe, when in
the *beat* of the engagement, that he is
giving her pain; but however large the
premises may be, she certainly has attained
a very pleasing method of *contracting them*,
never meeting with one she could not per-
fectly well accommodate, from an infant
shoe

shoe to a *jack* boot. She is of the middling size, with dark hair and eyes; retains a good complexion without the assistance of rouge or pearl powder; is very lively and chearful, and as a conversation piece only, would make the time pass away agreeable enough, being chearful and good humoured, with a pleasant smile upon her countenance; will drink a chearful glass to George the third with pleasure, and whilst she has the glass in one hand, has no objection to see his picture in the other; but sooner than her dear man should want, she would retail her charms at five shillings an hour all day long.

Miss K—lp—n.

Those formal lovers be for ever curst,
 Who fetter'd free-born love with honour first;
 Who through fantastic laws, are virtue's fools,
 And against nature, will be slaves to rules.

We cannot pretend to say where this curious oddity lives, that being a circumstance she carefully conceals; and what is more extraordinary, she never can be prevailed on to go into taverns or other houses with a gentleman. To
 what

what purpose then (some reader may say) is she inserted here, if she will not go into a house to dispense her favors, nor is it known where she is to be found? A little patience, good sir, and you will be informed where she is to be found, and how to procure her favours. If you walk on the right hand side of the way, from the corner of Cheapside along St. Paul's Church-Yard, and thence to the bottom of Ludgate-Hill, just after sunset, and meet with a beautiful woman about twenty, tall and finely shaped, with fine black eyes, and hair of the same hue, that floats in curls down her back, and worn without powder, and a bewitching dimple in each cheek, you may give a shrewd guess you have found Miss K—lp—n. Her dress is in general silk, sometimes a pale blue, but oftener a black, and a large white sattin cloak, trimmed and lined with rich brown fur; her head is in general bedecked with a blue beaver, with a profusion of white feathers; and if on accosting her, you are as much dazzled with her wit, her smart repartees, and her delicate agreeable raillery, as with her person and dress, you may be then absolutely certain it is the lady. — But you may say, when found,

found, of what service is it, when she will neither take you home with her, nor go into any house with you? A little more patience, sir, if you please, though she refuses to go into any *house* with you, are there not hackney coaches on every stand? we have not said she will deny entering one of them with you; that is if she likes your person and conversation. And here let us add, no frothy coxcomb, no male adonis, conceited of his own dear person, no shoe stringed effeminate puppy, no insipid empty chatterer, can hope to succeed with her.

If, reader, thou art neither of these, and should meet with, and please Miss K—lp—n, she will take as length'ned a ride with you as you please; and if you have the prudence to draw up the blinds, she will be as free as you please, and you may enjoy her charms, *Jebu* like, as long as you can. She is framed for love, and will melt like a snow ball in the sun. She will embrace you with unfeigned rapture, open *all* her charms to receive your manly tribute, and perhaps appoint another meeting.

We have rather enlarged on this lady, on account of the singularity of her disposition; and what will add to your wonder

K

der

der is, that she never will receive any money, but take the offer as an affront. These circumstances make us conclude that K—lp—n, the name she has assumed sometimes, is not her real name, and that she is not a woman of the town, but some married city lady, who takes this method of getting home deficiencies supplied abroad, and, as she is cautious of her character, uses these precautions. By not going to any house, she avoids detection; by chusing none but those whose conversation is congenial to her own, she obliges none but men of sense and honour; and by her constantly refusing money, she demonstrates that love for love is her motto; that her love of the sport is her motive; perhaps she may have another reason for chusing a leathern conveniency as the scene of her delights. We have been told that the undulating motion of the coach, with the pretty little occasional jolts, contribute greatly to enhance the pleasure of the critical moment, if all matters are rightly placed. This she may have experienced, and therefore as pleasure is her search, no wonder she prefers every delicate addition to the gross sum.

Emma,

Emma, at Mother Gray's, No. 30,
Market-Lane, near the Opera House.

In the middle of me,
You plainly may see,
A thing that will suit every man ;
And when you are in it,
The critical minute,
Ensure as fast as you can.

A young tit of Mother Gr—y's own
procuring, and that our reader should
not mistake the old abbess, we will give
a short description of her. If you chance
to visit her in the morning, the smell of
yellow usquebaugh will salute your nos-
trils, of which she takes copious draughts
before breakfast. In all her actions she
shews the lewdness of a monkey, and
the letchery of a goat ; she has lately
been *fired* by P——, the French fri-
zeur, but knowing the use of mercury,
she applied it in such a manner that she
procured an effectual salivation, and
enabled her to take into her house the
same squinting gentleman that present
acts as her *fine man* ; she boasts of her
knowledge of great men, and there is
scarce a lord or duke in the land that
has not been her *cull*.

We

We can but pity our little girl in question for being so unhappily situated; she is a charming sprightly lass, and so fond of kissing, and so perfect a mistress in the art, that she will frequently force nature to a dissolving pitch, before the *right parts* come in proper contract; her liveliness of disposition, and activity in the sports of Venus, make her so desirable a bed-fellow, that her magic *ring* is as much sought after as the philosopher's stone; has good hair and teeth, a plump round firm breast, and confined merely as an object to sensual desire, possesses every qualification a sensualist can desire. She is to be met with every night at Sterling's, and being newly come on the town, and possessing too much innocence, as well as ignorance, to fight the world as she ought, she is frequently bilked; but this there is no doubt she will soon get the better off, particularly if she follows the precepts and advice of the old lady she lives with.

Miss

Miss Phœbe B—rn, No. 5, Eagle-
street, Red Lion Square.

Behold her round the vine, in loose attire,
Her panting bosom thrills with soft desire,
Which white and firm invites the amorous hand,
And never fails to make the member stand ;
Then to her couch she'll lead the conquered
boy,

Who in her feels a tickling pinching joy.

Bishopsgate-street is the place that gave
birth to this volatile charmer ; her father
moved in the sphere of a hackney-coach-
man, and reared this daughter of Venus
with no small care, till she attained her
sixteenth year, at which period, a young
man about twenty wooed her, and she did
not repulse him ; but found his embraces
so agreeable, that she soon wished for
food more substantial than kisses ; but
then the thought of sacrificing her cha-
racter to her pleasure was a bar not easily
surmounted, but nature called so loud
for its favorite *choak pear*, that she resolved
to throw herself into the arms of the
vigorous youth, and for the first time

suck the juice of the enchanting fruit ;
 a few promises and vows of his, fully
 preponderated all her maiden niceties,
 and she soon yielded to the giddy im-
 pulse of her passion ;

She did not stay for marriage, that stale
 trick,

But lost her reputation for a —— ;

but the cruel laceration that this first
 attack was productive of, obliged her to
 confine herself to her bed two days, and
 led her parents to the discovery of their
 daughter's shame, which so highly in-
 censed them, that they abandoned her to
 the world at large ; and from this æra
 we may date her entrance into life. The
Kite, in *Catherine-street*, first swooped upon
 her, and carried her to the *nest* as a fine
 prey, and she was not mistaken ; she
 proved such, and for six months never
 was in want of *culls* ; at the end of this
 time she deserted the mother abbess,
 took apartments in *Glanville-street*, and
 traded on her own *bottom*, where she
 figured away with tolerable grace for
 three months, and then removed to her
 present situation. She is diminutive in

size,

size, with fine black eyes, large firm, and full breasts, a handsome mouth, pretty curling brown ringlets, and delicate little hands; a very pretty leg and foot, which is at all times ready to divide and *hous*e its old friend, at the very low price of one ounce of silver.

Miss Charlotte C—tt—n, No. 34, *King-street, Soho.*

—The self same cates
Still offer'd, soon the appetite offend;
The most delicious soonest.

How happy would it be for the author of this anniversary publication, could he procure a friend to new christen the features, that the reader might with less fatigue go through this heap of tautology, but as that end is not yet accomplished, we must steer according to the old line,

An eye must still be an eye, and a tooth a tooth; both of which our young Venus, who has just reached her seventeenth year, possesses in a superlative degree. She strongly points to your imagination a casket of orient

orient pearls, the former of two living diamonds, whose language so forcibly invite the blind boy to the happy cloyster, that there is seldom many fleeting moments before an almost involuntary attack must be made. Her heaving breasts foretell the *coming* joy; the *liquid* eye declares it nearer still; the *interrupted sigh*, the sudden *gush*, if pressure and *involuntary twist* of the limbs speaks a *flowing* of the *tide*, and the critical oh! bids the silly pen defiance to express. She is of a good size, and well form'd, of a lively and sweet disposition, has been but a short time in life, and has beautiful dark hair;

Her eye brows arch'd, and rather full than
thin,

To shade the dazzling light that dwells within.

She has met with many admirers, but showing lately too great a partiality for the gentleman whose name she assumes, (a horse jockey) she has lately sunk a little in the world; his late inconstancy, however, has wrought so powerfully upon her, that she is now soliciting the favours and support of her old friends; she is of a good size, and well made, of a lively and sweet disposition; loves a glass of Madeira, but never takes a glass in
one

one hand without having prudence in the other, and is particularly careful that the effects of Bacchus shall not prevent the more sensible joys of Venus. Two pounds two shillings is her price to strangers, but if a very old and good acquaintance, she will not refuse half the sum.

Miss Cl—rk, No. 116, *Wardour-street*.

If any wench Venus's girdle wears,

Altho' she be ever so ugly,

Roses and lilies will quickly appear,

And her face look wond'rous smugly.

In some respect Miss C—— verifies this remark of Mr. Gay, for very little else than her wearing Venus's girdle can invite any to admire so plain a countenance; she is tall and lusty, with dark hair and eyes, a very indifferent set of teeth, and a very flat face; she is now twenty-five, has followed the trade some years, and never refuses any sum scarce that is offered her.

Miss

Miss W—ls—n, No 1, *Little-court,*
Castle-street, Leicester fields.

Nature for meat and drink provides a place,
And when receiv'd they fill their certain space;
Hence *thirst* and *hunger* may be satisfy'd,
But this repletion is to love deny'd.

This pretty piece of animation wants not the aid of art to make her shine one of the most conspicuous in the list of trading nymphs; altho' she cannot be called very handsome, still she is a fine girl, and nature has sufficiently furnish'd her with those beauties the nicest hand of art would only deface. Her want of pride (which is in this age a very rare perfection) sets off to superior advantage every feature; her goodness of temper and disposition acts as a security to her most valuable acquaintance, and her justness of principle gains her the esteem of all who have the happiness of knowing her. She is the daughter of a gentleman who holds a considerable place under government, has had a genteel education, and seems quite untainted with the vices of the town; her great attachment to Mr. J—n, of the theatre, is a bar to her seeing much company; with them that has the good fortune to sleep with her, will find
she

she still enjoys the pleasure without the least satiety ; no licenc'd fair during the honey moon can charm with more rapture, or feel the poignant bliss with more extacy ; every inviting motion is us'd, every limb employ'd, to make the dying transports meet. Her own home is the place where she in general sees her company, and every visitor that passes the night in her arms, she expects will make her two guineas richer.

Mrs. Eliza W—bft—r, No. 13, *John-Street, Tottenham-Court-Road.*

Fancy itself, e'en in enjoyment, is
But a dumb judge, and cannot tell its bliss.

Mrs. W—bft—r is the daughter of a gentleman, deceased, has received a good education, which she improves by an excellent natural understanding ; her age is twenty-one, her figure tall, and every limb elegantly proportioned ; she possesses an agreeable face, but we will not flatter her by calling it a pretty one, being too thinly formed to constitute beauty, and too much pitted with the small pox to be stiled handsome ; still she
commands

commands a beautiful pair of dark eyes, which give a most pleasing, amorous expression to her whole countenance, and makes her, tho' not a pretty, still a very desirable girl; she possesses a lively and entertaining manner, with an affable disposition, and refined delicate sentiments, which has lately very much been abused by the brutality of her late keeper, Mr. K—d, well known at Garraway's coffee house, for the lowness of his birth, and still greater meanness of his sentiments. He was some time since a corn-factor, but has now relinquished that, and now all his business, delight, and employment, seems to be that of persecuting Mrs. W——. In the course of last summer he arrested her for the paltry sum of twenty-five pounds, which, from the natural consequences of not paying immediately, amounted to sixty pounds, and upwards. Indeed, could the whole conduct of this old r—l be summed up, it would be impossible to describe his cruelty to Mrs. W. which proceeds merely from his resolution not to live with a wretch, whose cruelty, and her own disposition, obliges her to despise. It is from such kind of usage as this that has taught Mrs. W. prudence
and

and discretion in all her engagements with the men, nor will she ever admit a visitor to take any liberties, without first knowing the value he sets on her company; and from the appearance which her present keeper enables her to make, she expects to be something considerable.

Mrs. Sp—nc—r, No. 35, *Newman-Street, Oxford-Road.*

Wine whets the wit, improves its native force,
And gives a pleasant flavour to discourse.

This is fully verified in Mrs. S. who is never so good a companion as when a *little* enlivened with the juice of the grape, but, always guided by prudence and discretion, she never goes so far as to render herself the least unpleasant. Her figure is tall, elegant, and stately.

Her full orb'd chest lie open to the gale,
And teach the lily whiteness in the vale.

Her legs and feet are particularly neat and clean; she sings a good song, is a very good friend to mirth and good humour, and always steers clear of vulgarity.

L

city. She is now in her twentieth year, possessed of every charm that encouraging age can boast, and but a very few months has left Hampshire; we therefore think two guineas bestowed upon her cannot be regretted.

Miss C—rb—t, No. 16, *Goodge-street*.

Panting she lay, and fetch'd long double sighs,
 Whilst with thick mists pleasure had dimm'd
 her eyes.

Some girls have been debauched by delusive arts, and under promises of marriage, and others have commenced harlots through want, but neither of these motives actuated this lady's principles; it was mere lewdness that overpowered all nature's works, and stamped the principles of conjunction and copulation at a very early period: Ere twelve summers had warmed her constitution, she learned the use of different machines, and felt the effects of friction as soon as she had any genial fluid within her. Who first stamped her virgin mould, we are at a loss to tell, but from the luxuriance of
 the

the present foil, guess it was broke open at an early period. She is a very luscious looking piece, with dark eyes and hair, a very good complexion, tall, and genteely formed, with a charming slender leg, and a pretty foot, which she never troubles the gentlemen to stoop very low to have a perfect view of. She is very good natured, sings a good song, and is in bed a charming companion, particularly at this season of the year; for she is desirous of having every part in contact the whole night. In regard to price, she has one fixed rule; she always measures a gentleman's *may-pole* by a standard of *nine inches*, and expects a guinea for every inch it is short of full measure.

Miss G—rd—ner, No. 47, *Union-street,*
Oxford street.

She thrust among the bushes her fair hand,
To draw the plant; and every plant she drew,
She shook the stalk, and brush'd away the dew.

This lady's character answers exceedingly well to her name, being exquisitely well skilled in the art of *raising* plants in a *hot-bed*; this she practices on her own
bottom,

bottom, but still wishes for a *partner* to be concerned in the business. Her person is pleasing, she has the *roses* in her cheeks, encircled with beds of never fading *lilys*; is as strait as a pine of two years growth, though not quite so tall; her locks shine like black maiden hair, and she is as full of juice as a *ripe amber goose-berry*; she takes a guinea to be *engrafted* upon, and is a very agreeable sprig of *hare-bound*. She is much esteemed by the lovers of *planting*, for having a beautiful show of *navel wort*, and her fondness for *rampions* and *amber vite*, she despises *fool-stones*, *cuckow pintle*, *Jews ears*, or *birch*; but particularly likes *Adam's Apple-tree*, *sensitive plant*, *stick-wort*, *nutmegs*, and such valuable productions. To all such she is free, for her *lips* opens her *lady's mantle*, encloses them in her *convolvulus*, pours down a whole volley of *seed*, and never quits them whilst they have a *drop of sap*.

Miss Louisa M-n-n, No. 12, *Wells-street*.

What various charms can M-n-n boast,
 By nature thus befriended;
 Whose legs impart a charm when cross'd,
 And charming when extended.

Observe her well, the oblique glance,
 the lascivious look, the frequent heave of
 the

the breasts fully speak her inward feelings ; but can any of our readers account for her immoderate fondness for sugar-plumbs ? it must certainly be that that induced her to take the famous little Jemmy B—tl—r into her train, the *upper mouth* he keeps constantly supplied with its favourite food ; but we fear Jemmy has not parts sufficient to supply the *lower* with a tenth part of *its* necessary food. She therefore solicits the favours of the good natured public for the necessary supplies to that enchanting spot. She is of a good size, and every limb well proportioned. Knowing the beauty of her hand and arm, she takes particular care they shall not pass unnoticed for want of being seen ; convinced of the delicate proportion of her leg and foot, she is very careful their covering shall not discredit them, and has a pleasing knack of keeping them constantly exposed to sight ; and being taught by the eyes of her admirers the influence her neck and breasts command, she covers them with so thin a veil, that the smallest blue branch is easily discovered ; her eyes she cannot hide, nor does she wish it ; they are plain indications

of nature's central spot, and beam with all the fire of the *enchancing spot*. Two guineas is her price, and should Jemmy be there he must retire if she thinks fit.

Mrs. Antr—b—s, No. 8, *Lisle-street,*
Leicester-Fields.

———-What woman, when
Her blood boils up, and wantons in her veins,
When her hot panting pulse beats to the joy ;
What woman then would quench her generous
flame
In an inactive tedious husband's arms,
That fires and jades our expectation
In the first stretch of love ; then duly falls
To his old trot, and drudges out the course ?

Altho' we cannot assert that this lady is actually married, we can with truth venture to affirm there are many that have entered the matrimonial circle, that does not possess the same degree of constancy for their husbands, as this lady does for her generous keeper. He is to be sure an Hibernian gentleman and a captain, two powerful inducements, or rather compellers, to her keeping
within

within bounds ; the first being generally passionate and cruel when irritated, and the profession of the latter is, we must imagine, a powerful bar. But still she is not impregnable, and where a gentleman (for that he must be) possesses the proper means, there is not much doubt of his success ; flattery is a bait that few females can withstand, let every word and action be well cloathed in her richest garb ; this incense must be offer'd at the shrine with pains, perseverance, honour, secrecy, and liberality joined with it, and when she is thoroughly convinced that you possess all these requisites, she will unfold her *haven* of delight, and put you in possession of such charms that would not disgrace a monarch's couch ; her tell-tale lascivious eye acts as a charming index to that unquenchable flame that fills the whole frame, and swallows up the other senses ; she is rather short, but admirably well made, and when once convinced of the *honour* and parts of her paramour, gives such a loose to her unbounded appetite, that very few of the Cyprian choir can match her.

Mifs

Miss H—ll—n, No. 2, *Glanville-street.*

Oh she is all the heart would wish, or eye admire,
 The purest child of love by beauty fir'd ;
 Whom but to love, need only but to see,
 To see, admire, such heaven born symmetry ;
 To touch, to feel, ah, there's the potent hold
 That chains the will, and molds the snowy heart
 To love's delightful glow ; the milky hills
 Half rising, half suppress'd, with glowing ardor
 Ask corporeal pressure, and invite
 The *carnal weapon* to its burning sheath.

This lady, in consequence of a trivial fall out with her parents, (which by the bye she had long sought for) left her home, and flushed with all the fire of youth impetuous ; burning with every desire the young hand of lust could create, and still a stranger, except in idea, to the grand *subduer* of their fires, she sought this expanded field of delight, nor sought in vain ; her youth and person soon attracted the eye of an old male veteran in our band, and her innocence and simplicity were soon overpowered, her maiden honours plucked, and all her virgin claims at once lie dead. The lively girl in question is now entering her sixteenth year, has only been four months

months on the town, the thinly *covered* grot below has therefore not yet sufficiently felt the general influence of its much sought for *acquaintance*, to be very thickly covered, still she thinks it proof against any attack, nor fears to meet the most vigorous, tho' destitute of every other weapon. She is rather darkly complexioned, with fine hazel eyes, is short, and inclinable to be lusty, and as pretty a leg and foot as man would wish to divide, which any good natured man, with two guineas in his pocket that he has no objection to spare, may lie between the whole livelong night, and taste all the raptures he can possibly expect to meet with, in one as yet so untutored in the art.

Madam D—n—z, No. 46, *Fritch-street*,
Soho.

Si j'avois pour heritage,
Le tresor le plus charmant,
Je vous en donnerois en gage,
Et mon cœur pour un present.

It is only six months that this lady has left her native country, and at present
speaks

speaks very little English. She is young and lively, (but still does not seem to possess so much vivacity as the majority of her countrywomen;) she loves to revenge her countrymen's cause on the English, by doing what the most valorous Frenchman would never effect, that is, to bring Britons on their knees; she is now about twenty-two, rather short and fat, with a plump face, and such a roguish leer in her eye, that cannot be resisted. Several of our brave officers have spent some of their *best blood* in her service, and regretted they had no more to *shed*. Her lovely dark hair seems like a net to catch lovers, and her lower tendrils, which sport on her alabaster mount of Venus, are formed to give delight. She has one qualification which many English girls want, which is a certain cleanliness in the Netherlands. They are contented to wash their faces, necks, and hands; but Mademoiselle, like many of her countrywomen, thinks that not enough; she performs constant ablutions on the gulph of pleasure, and keeps it constantly fresh, cool, and clean, never putting a morsel into that mouth, till she has fully absterged every possible remnant of the last meal. She constantly mounts
her

her *bidet*, and with a large sponge laves the whole extent of the parish of the mother of all faints. Some may, perhaps, think her a female spy, or a smuggler; but surely a girl, who so freely discloses her own secrets, can have no improper aim at those of government; and her commodity cannot be pronounced as contraband when it hath so often been duly entered.

She dresses quite in the French stile and taste, lays on a profusion of rouge and pearl powder, and is not particularly partial to money, but will condescend to take a couple of guineas, *not as payment, but solely as, 'une gage d'amour.*

Miss Emma Ell—-tt, No. 8, *Atton-street, Gray's-Inn-Lane.*

Our souls their former joys renew,
 We raise new sport, and wanton jesting;
 Our eyes eachothers charms review,
 In every form of love contesting.
 At last, our body's warm'd with mutual
 fire,
 To prove each others aid to join in one
 conspire.

This truly lovely woman is about
 twenty, and, whilst she remains in a
 state

state of silence, commands every attracting charm the heart of man can wish; she speaks French tolerably well, and sings inimitably; she has now trod the path of love four years, during which time pretty Emma has experienced every vicissitude the cruel hand of fortune could possibly inflict. At present Mr. B. a merchant, in Castle-Court, is the gentleman from whom she derives her principal support; she has fine blue melting eyes, with an aquiline nose, and a very pretty mouth, when her tongue is inactive, but when once she gives a loose to that unruly member, she pours forth such a torrent of blackguardism that shall destroy every attracting feature, and spoil one of the most desirable looking girls in the *Cyprian market*. Our damsel is therefore the most agreeable looking girl when asleep; in bed she is truly amorous, and a charming sportswoman, and when one strain is finished, cries, *da capo*, with a good grace, for which she expects five guineas.

Miss

her to assume his name, but is always pleased when Mr. T. is not with her, to accommodate any gentleman in her *pretty apartment* a whole night, for which she expects two guineas.

Miss Harriet B—r—n, No. 8, Tavistock-row.

In framing thee, heav'n took unusual care,
And stamp't thee fairest of the *Cretan* fair.

There is something so very engaging in the person of this lady, that those gentlemen, who once visit her, seldom or ever fail repeating it. In her deportment she is free and open, without the least tinge of affectation, in size rather below mediocrity, fine dark hair, and bewitching black eyes; a complexion between the fair and brunette: her features are remarkably delicate, and, conjunctively taken, fully verifies the Poet.

None can observe her features but approve,
There's grace with beauty, dignity with love.

Her breasts are finely proportioned, and delicately moulded for love's tender attack, and swell and recede the melting language

guage of the heart; the *grave beneath*, delicately shaded by a *sable thicket*, is fraught with all its proper sensibility, and, well knowing the value of her charms, she is not one that can be sported with, nor will she suffer any liberty beyond the strictest bounds of decency to take place, without the payment of one piece before hand.

Miss W—ll—ms, No. 3, *Glanville-street*.

Firm breasts, white belly, and such thighs,

Gaze ghastly envy, and forget her size.

This lady's affable temper, and engaging disposition, fully compensates for her size, which is rather diminutive, and the innumerable beauties of her face, when put in competition with this deficiency, ought entirely to efface the smallest idea of it. From her youth we might be led to imagine her deficient in the practice of love, but we can assure our readers he will meet but few in the *cyprian field* that will shew better sport; her hair is a beautiful glossy dark brown; her eye brows finely arch'd, and of the

same hue, which, contrasted by a pair of beautiful cerulean eyes, and cheeks of living roses and lilies, places her in the rank of first rate beauties,

Her rising breasts two hillocks are of snow,

On which two little fragrant rose buds grow;

below which descends the smooth tract of a belly, which conveys to the mind an idea of animated ivory, at the bottom of which is display'd a lovely chesnut fringe, terminated by a pouting *flash hole*, which is far from being insensible to the raptures of its *grisly antagonist*, and with pleasure *opens its mouth* to receive his well erected crest, who *enters* with his accustomed pride, but soon returns with *fallen head*, as if conscious of its presumption; but the *mistress* of this formidable *enemy* is well acquainted with the means of restoring life to the *vanquished member*, but only to make it more sensible of its inability. Mercenary views are far from what she aims at; she can give and receive a *luscious* share of the pleasures of *copulation*; but beginning to know the accustom'd ways of the baser sort of men, and not being always confident of the honour of her *paramour*, if he is a stranger,

stranger, she must receive her compliment of half a guinea, or a guinea, according to the length of the intended visit, before she proceeds to any kind of business.

Miss Fanny H—n—y, No 14, King-
street, Saint James's Square.

Her every thought, and wishes, and desires,
Agree with yours, and burn with mutual fires.

This merry little lively tit appears to be about sixteen, and is never to be met without a smile upon her countenance, and a frisky song at her tongue's end; she is very short, a brunette in complexion, with a lustfully sparkling eye, and jetty ringlets down her back. The sister hills, with their bewitching coral pinnacles, are irresistibly firm, and speak their silent language very forcibly to the heart. The grove beneath, shading the font of life, is drest in fable, and secures the *internal mansion* from any sudden *attack*. She is generally very expeditious in dying, therefore we would advise her antagonist to push the warm con-

est with agility, or it will not be a *dead* heat; she is a very willing and amorous bedfellow, never against repetition, and such a good natur'd, and good temper'd creature, that she seems to say to every one,

With thee secur'd,—I'd smile at fortune's frowns,

And all her threats defy,—nor court her smiles.

Miss Jenny K—b—rd, No. 33, *Northumberland-street, Strand.*

You gaulky steple, you stalking stag,
Your husband must come, from Brobdignag,

It is a pity that so noble a piece could not be preserved solely for the use of his Majesty's Grenadiers; she is more than six foot; she is now about twenty-five, possesses an elegance in her person, (we wish we could pay the same compliment to her actions) light hair and eyes, which are continually lighted up by the all powerful brandy bottle; as she excels in the height of stature so is she the height of good nature, for she never refuses any gentleman

gentleman her favors, that has any money in his pocket; she is surely too the height of vulgarity, for she will come her *eyes and limbs*, with any lady from Billingsgate, or Jack tar from Wapping; but her greatest fault, and what makes more disgusting her other imperfections, is her violent attachment to drinking; she generally contrives to pin her basket completely by nine o'clock; then she swears most abominably, and is as great a proficient in barefaced indecency, as Messalina of antient Rome. We therefore set her up as a beacon; in spite of all, when she pleases, she can be a good companion, and speaks the English language remarkably well; she is never denied to any one, except Mr. G. a watchmaker, in the city, should be engaged with her, he being her particular friend.

Mrs. Charlotte F—ne, No. 41, *King Street, Sobo.*

To tell the beautie's of the place,
 How weak is human tongue;
 The noble fringes which it grace,
 In golden ringlets hung.

Charlotte received a good education,
 and was once far above the perambu-
 lating

lating class of nymphs, and might, perhaps, have remained so, had not her violent attachment to the curs'd buckle and belt society, rendered her disgusting in the eyes of all her friends; Mr. G—bl—t, brother to a tallow chandler, of Carnaby-Market, took particular notice of her, and removed her once from her hated crew, allowed her a tolerable provision, and would have continued her friend, had not her rage for the old society made him forfeit his esteem. She is now rather in the wane, having seen at least twenty-eight summers, tall, and very well proportioned; her complexion is but indifferent, but, being a native of Germany, is not to be wondered at; she speaks French also, but we cannot get her to confess she has been ten years on the town, unless you pay her a *guinea fee* for confessing.

Mrs. W—tp—l, No. 2, *Poland-Street,*
Oxford-Street.

She smil'd, and gave a kiss might Jove disarm,
And from his hand the brandish'd thunder
charm.

If this good natured willing girl should
chance to be engaged herself, she will
with

with the greatest pleasure provide her gentleman with another companion; she is a genteel woman, and a very chearful companion, completely mistress of the sport, and can *turn* and *twist* in all the enchanting folds of love, and press you to her breast,

In all the extatic raptures of a lover ; will enjoy, or seem to enjoy, every *high toned* sensation ; will bend eagerly to meet the *succulent shower* of bliss, and repeat the amorous contest as frequently as you please, being first *convinced* that you will make her a guinea richer in the morning.

Mrs. Gr—ff—n, near Union-Stairs,
Wapping.

This is a comely woman, about forty, and boasts she can give more pleasure than a dozen raw girls. Indeed she has acquired great experience, in the course of twenty years study, in *natural philosophy*, in the university of Portsmouth, where she was long the ornament of the back of the point. She is perfectly mistress
of

of all her actions, and can proceed regularly from the dart of her tongue, and the soft tickle of her hand, to the extatic squeeze of her thighs; the enchanting twine of her legs; the elaborate suction of her lower lips, and the melting flood of delight, with which she constantly bedews the *mossy root* of the tree of *life*, and washes the testimonies of manhood; tho' past her meridian, she is still agreeable; her eyes are black as well as her hair, of which she has an abundance both above and below, her breasts are large but not flabby, and her skin is fair. Five shillings is her price, and she earns it with great industry: but if her lover seems capable of prolonging the *delicious banquet*, and is remarkably well provided, she will abate *weight* for *inches*. Her chief and best customers are sea officers, whom she particularly likes, as they do not stay long at home, and always return fraught with love and presents.

Mademoiselle

Mademoiselle Du Par, No. 19, *Carlisle-*
street, Soho.

Dieux ; qu'a t-il vu, que d'appas enchanteurs !
Sous un bosquet, d'ou coule une fontaine,
Ou chaque mois le doux printemps ramene ;
Pour nos plaisirs, l'abondance & les fleurs,
It voit un trou, le joli precipice ;
Ce n'etait point le trou de saint Patrice.

This lady has lately been a teacher in a French boarding school, but taking a liking to a young Clergyman in the neighbourhood, she made a conjunction of calvanism with the established church, and he propagated the gospel in her *foreign parts* with great assiduity ; but her immoderate love of the sport, after having once tasted the power of the *British constitution*, speedily brought her to our market, here to her great discredit and loss she has form'd a connection with a boy by the name of N—wb—y, brother to the noted attorney well known as a flash man among the ladies, and one whose principles will not bear the strictest scrutiny. She is a tall, genteel looking figure,

figure, speaks English pretty well, fine dark eyes and hair, a tolerable complexion, thanks to Mr. Warren, who occasionally fills up those indentions the small pox has been busy in making, and makes her a desirable piece enough. Her low countries are said to be of ample dimensions, and she is so publick spirited, that she makes no distinction of persons or nations; but will say, *je vous remercie*, to any man for the smallest piece of gold.

Miss W—rn—r, at Mrs. Wood's, *Lister-Street, Leicester-Fields.*

Embrace me close, and join thy lips to mine,
 There's no security in other joys;
 Here happiness is rivetted alone;
 Here nothing fades, nothing decays, the sweets
 Immortal are, and never cease to spring.

This is a fine girl, lately come from Cambridge, and just dancing into her twentieth year, we have known her but a very little time, but from her complexion, which is bordering on the
 brunette,

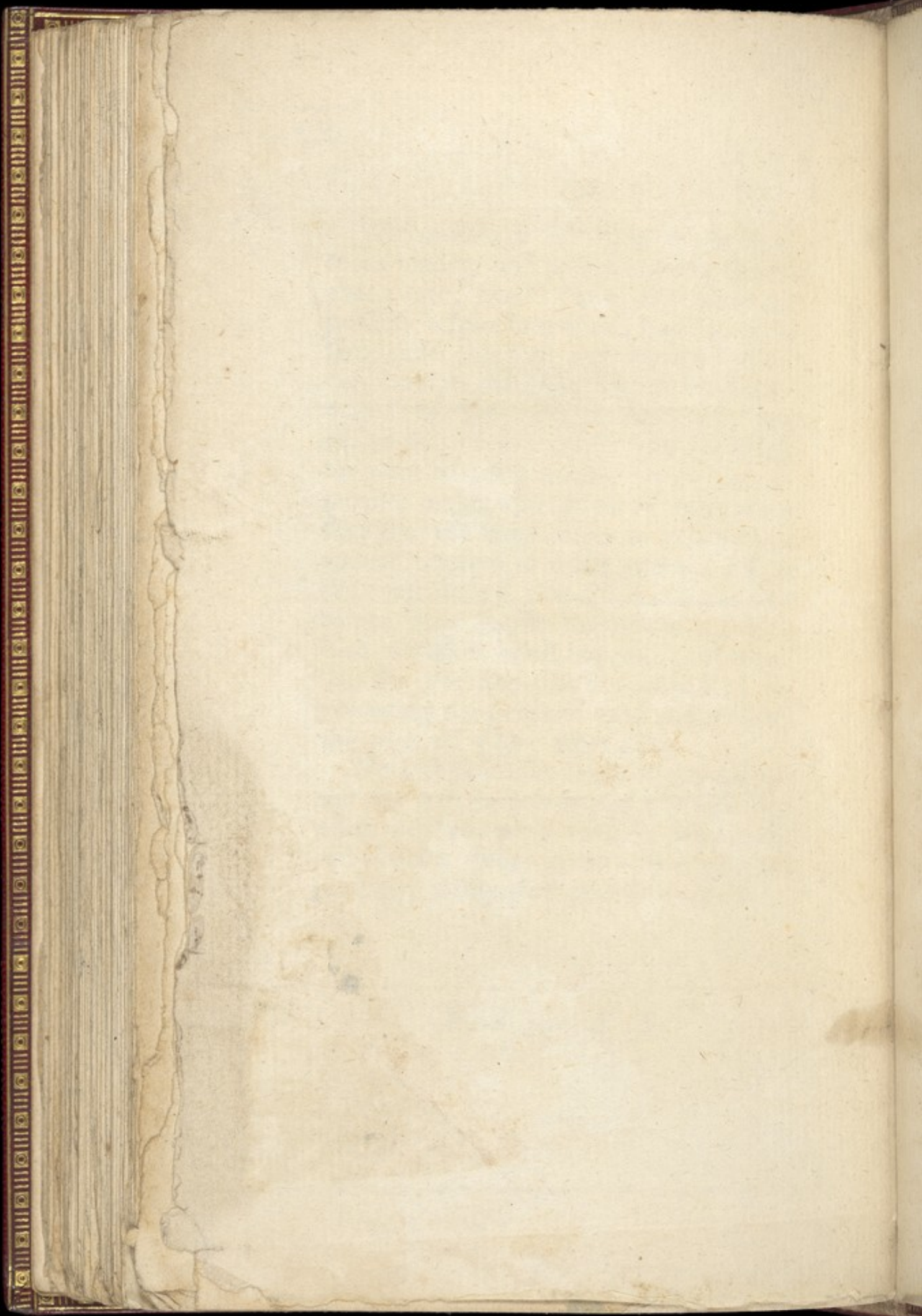
brunette; her lively hazel eyes, and the lovely pouting orbs of nature, we can venture to affirm her no bad sportswoman; the *grove beneath* is beautifully border'd by a *sable fringe*, the *ruby portals* of which when unfolded, display the *coral tipt'janitor* strutting in all the luscious mews of full fraught womanhood, and will safely conduct the well erected engine into the harbour of delight, and bath him, in the choicest sweets of nature, for two pounds, two shillings.

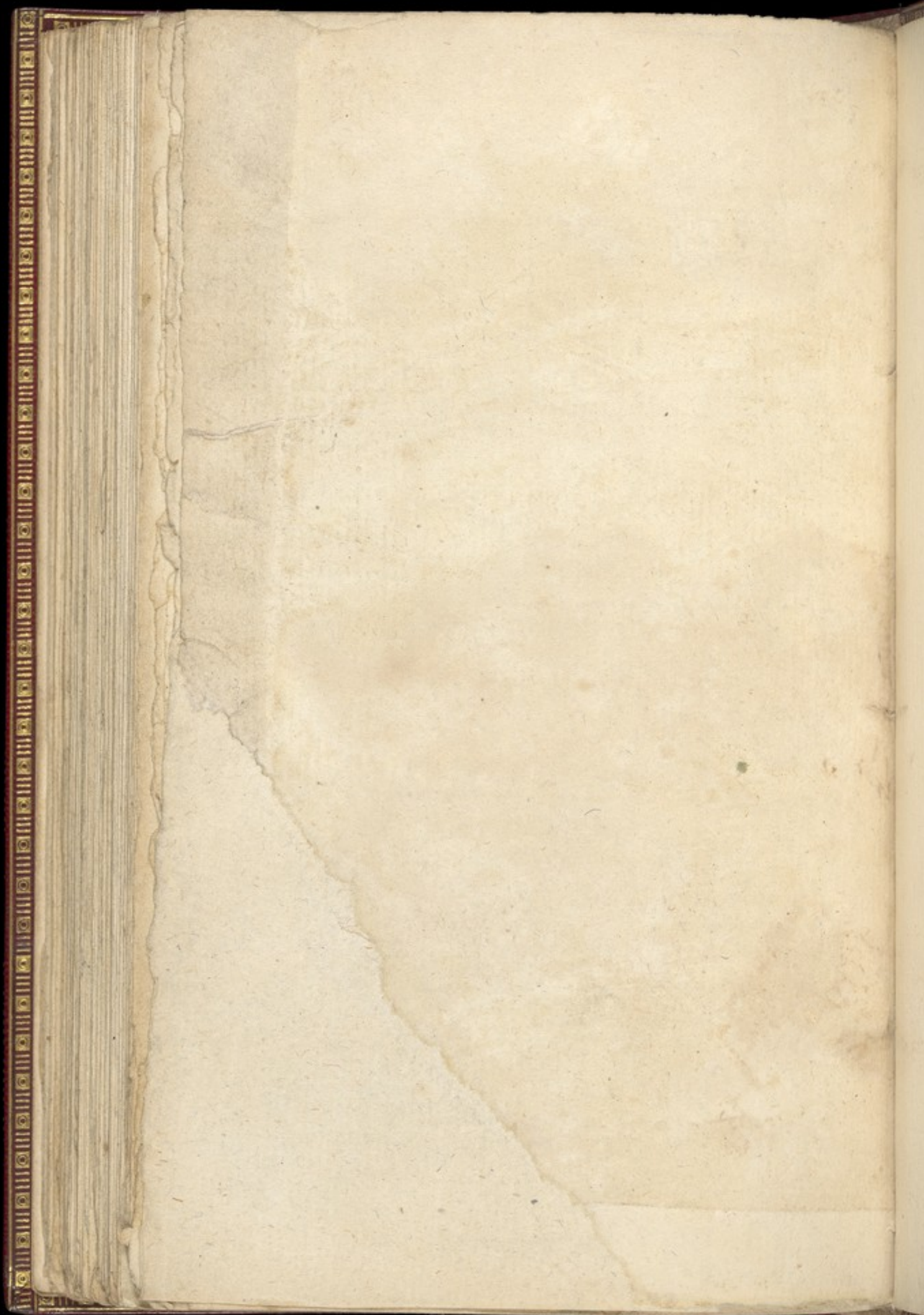
WE must now bid adieu to our courteous reader, and wish him every success that youth, health, love, and wine can possibly inspire him with ; hoping, at the same time, that they will throw a friendly veil over all the unavoidable errors that may have happen'd in this work, and excuse that disagreeable tautology, which, for want of other words, we are necessitated to make, and not to be displeas'd if they find the same ladies in this list that appear'd before in other names ; for, as their residence is chang'd as often as their names, it is almost impossible but some such mistakes must happen ; and hope that the attention that is now paid to the procuring the best and most respectable, will wipe off every other blot.

We likewise take leave of the ladies, and are particularly happy to think that what was formerly seen in the eyes of *our* world a disgrace, is now considered pleasing, delightful, and honourable.

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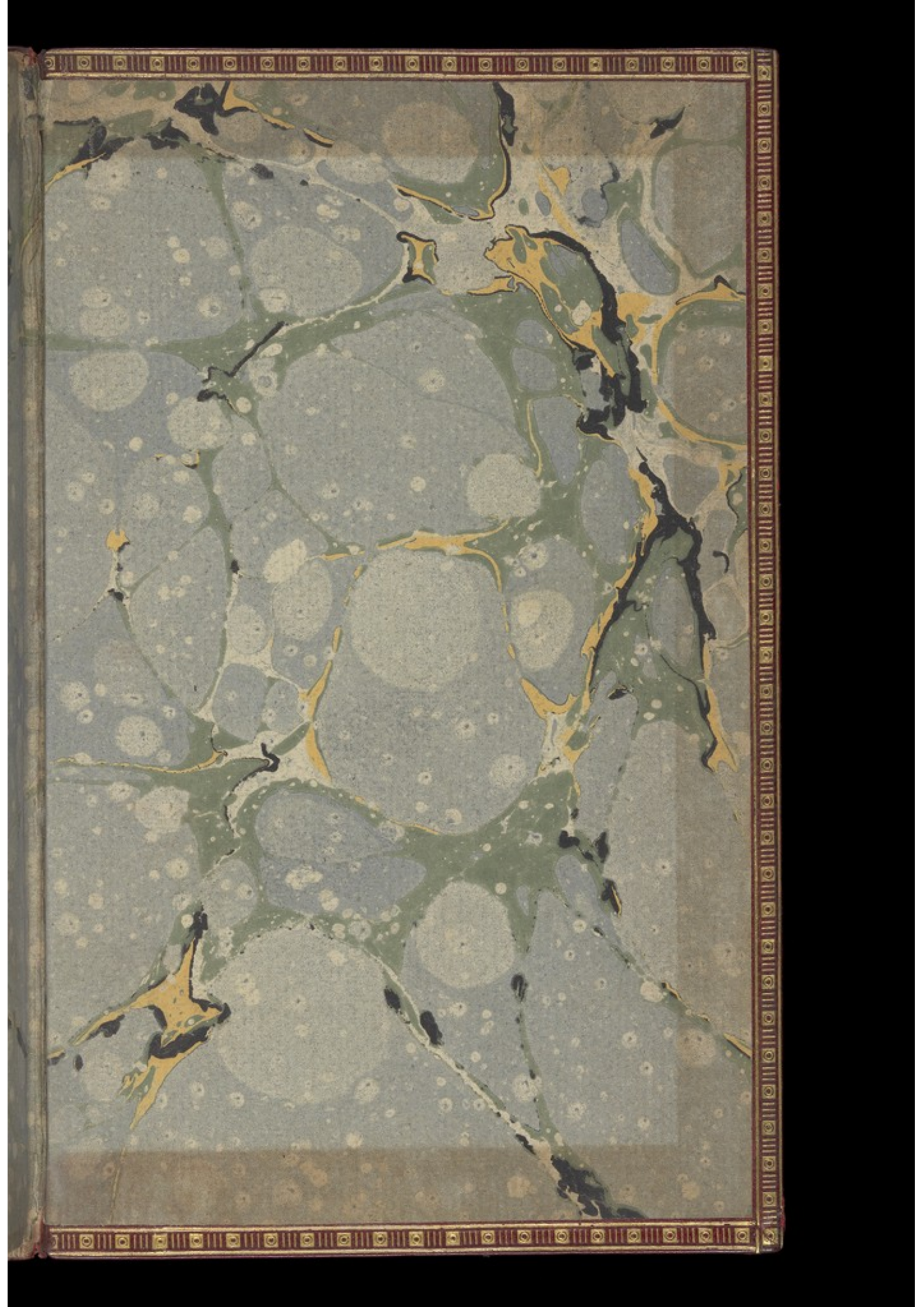


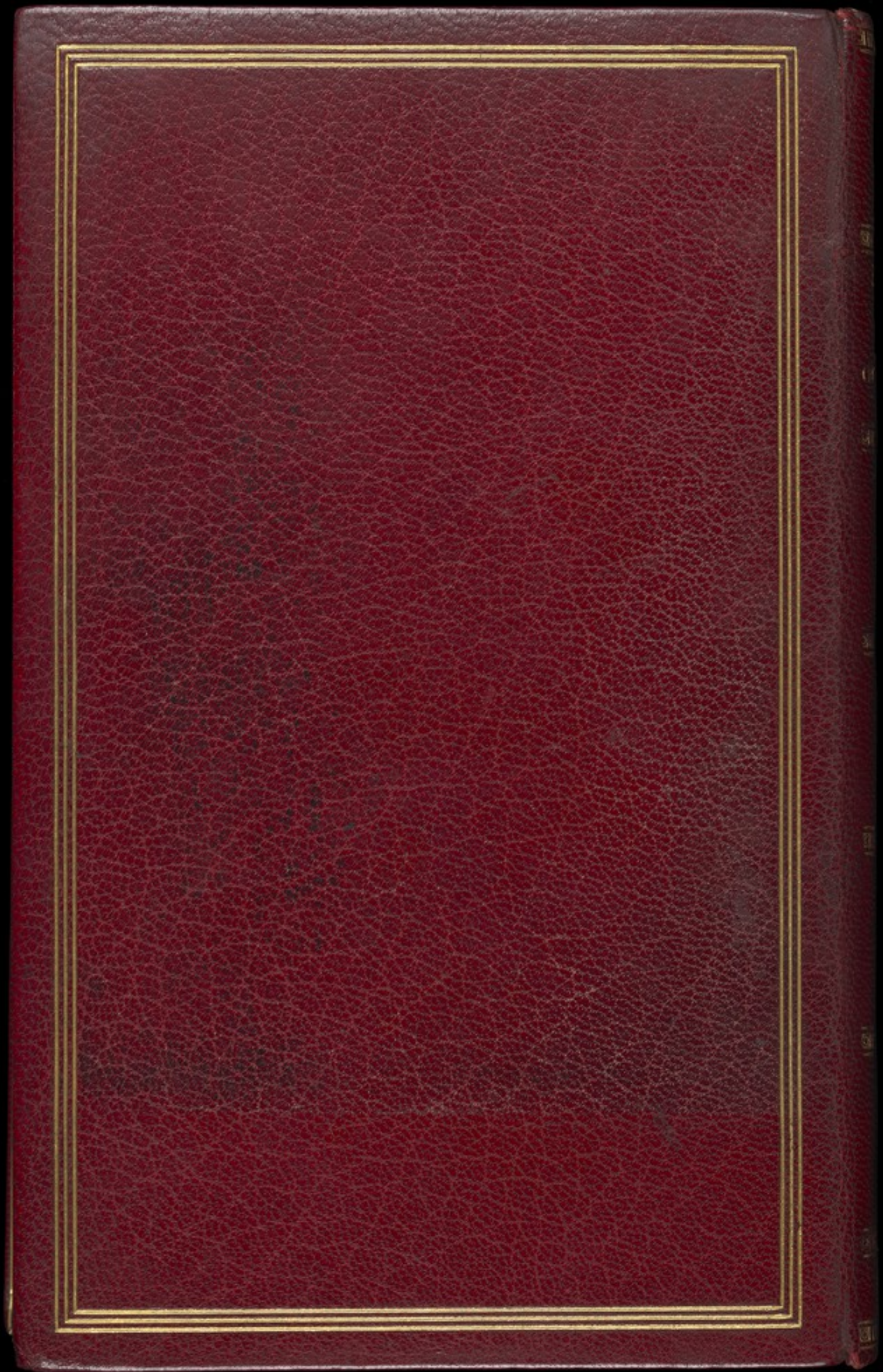
2 années env. 1787
et 1788

avec v. Jay! dit
que le Botanique
Nat. de Bruxelles
a seulement
une année

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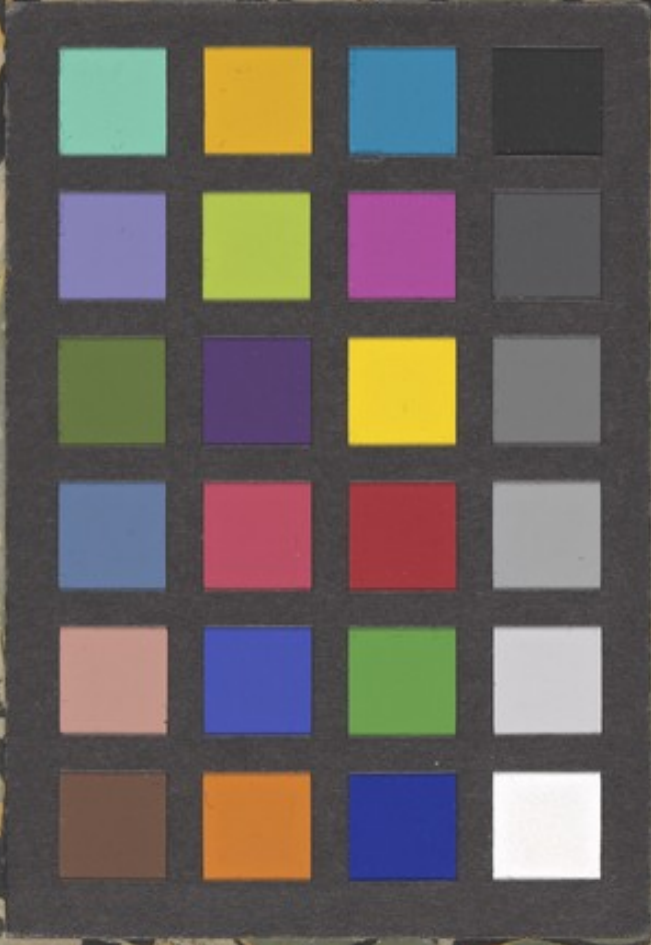
HARRIS' S
LIST
OF
COVENT-GARDEN
LADIES

ONE SHILLING

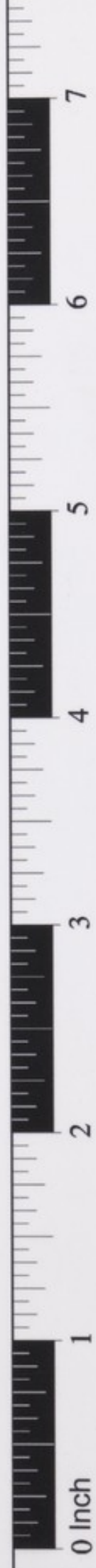








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