

NOCTURNAL REVELS:

OR, THE

HISTORY

OF

KING'S-PLACE,

AND OTHER

MODERN NUNNERIES.

CONTAINING THEIR
MYSTERIES, DEVOTIONS, and SACRIFICES.

Comprising also, The
ANCIENT and PRESENT STATE of PROMISCUOUS
GALLANTRY:

WITH THE
PORTRAITS of the most CELEBRATED
DEMIREPS and COURTEZANS of this PERIOD:

AS WELL AS
Sketches of their Professional and Occasional Admirers.

By a MONK of the ORDER of ST. FRANCIS.

VOL. II.

*Il vero est, quod ego mihi puto palmarium,
Me reperisse, quo modo adolescentulus
Meretricum ingenia & mores possit noscere:
Mature ut cum cognorit, perpetuo oderit.*

TER. EUN. Act 5. Sc. 4.

LONDON:

Printed for M. GOADBY, Pater-noster-Row.

1779.

1093.h.22.

NOCTURNAL REVELS:

OR, THE

HISTORY

OF

KING'S-PLACE,

AND OTHER

MODERN NUNNERIES.

SECOND EDITION.

VOL. II.

NOCTURNAL REVELS:

OR, THE
HISTORY
OF
MODERN NUNNERIES.

C H A P. XXIII.

Reflections upon the Utility and Advantage of Public Stews. Some Account of Foreign Prostitutes. The Policy of conniving at Female Prostitution. An historical Sketch of the Treatment, Honours and Homage of the Courtezans of Athens, with some Remarks upon the same.

HA V I N G thus far pursued our plan; with a few illustrative digressions by way of Episode; the Rea-

2 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

der may, perhaps, be inquisitive to know, especially if he should chance to be a Methodist, whether we are the advocates for Vice or Virtue? Indeed the question is curious, if not pertinent, and worthy of being adverted to. The present state of Gallantry and Intrigue being now exhibited, let us for a moment consider what advantages and evils may result from it. In most polished countries, the Police judiciously wink at peccadillos of this kind. In the reign of Elizabeth, we had licensed stews, in various parts of the Metropolis and suburbs. In France, which is universally allowed to be one of the most refined Kingdoms in the World, the Serails (or Seraglios, as we have already mentioned them) are not only countenanced, but even protected. In the capital cities of Holland, particular districts are allotted for the residence of Courtezans, out of which

which stations they must not appear. At Venice they are tolerated, on condition of wearing stockings of two different colours. In fine, Female Prostitution has been considered by all wise legislators as a necessary evil, in order to preclude a greater, which may easily be suggested; and the reason is obvious. Men, in various situations of life, are so circumstanced, that it would be very imprudent to enter into the marriage-state: Family-alliances may have destined them for a particular match, not yet ripe for being entered upon: Indigence may point out to them the various difficulties that will naturally arise from a conjugal alliance: No female object may, as yet, have sufficiently attracted their attention, to create a permanent or solid passion, sufficient to erect so important and indissoluble a structure as that of

B 2 marriage:

* NOCTURNAL REVELS.

marriage: In fine, from a variety of causes, circumstances, and contingencies, it may be very ineligible for many men to enter into the state of wedlock; and yet they may be animated with, and actuated by, the most violent amorous passions. Nay, even in the state of matrimony itself, it often happens, that a man who holds his wife in the highest estimation, may be debarred the felicity of hymeneal raptures, from sickness, absence, and a variety of other temporary causes, which may with facility be imagined. If, in any of those situations, a man could not find a temporary relief in the arms of Prostitution, the peace of Society would be far more disturbed than it is: The brutal Ravisher would stalk at large, and might plead, as in the case of hunger, that the violence of his passion would break down even stone walls:

No

No man's wife, sister, or daughter would be in a state of security; The rape of the Sabines would be daily rehearsed; and anarchy and confusion ensue. In this point of view then, at least, female prostitution should be winked at, if not protected; and though it may be pronounced a moral evil, it certainly is a political good.

LET US for a moment take a retrospect of the opinion of that sagacious people the Athenians, upon this subject. The Courtezans figured here with great eclat; and it may gratify the curiosity of the Reader to enquire, by what means this order of women, who at once debased their own sex, and in a great measure disgusted ours, in a country where the women in general were distinguished by their rigid morals, ob-

6 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

tained esteem, and often the highest pinnacle of celebrity. Various reasons may, upon enquiry, be assigned. First, Courtezans were to a great degree blended with religious ceremonies. The Goddess of Beauty, who had altars consecrated to her shrine, was considered as their Patroness, and whom the Athenians worshipped. They invoked Venus in times of the greatest peril. The uncommon fame of MILTIADES and THEMISTOCLES was in a great measure owing to the LAIS's singing hymns to the Goddess after their battles, and thereby consecrating their victories. The Courtezans were also connected with Religion, through the cultivation of the arts. They offered themselves for models to copy Venus's, who were afterwards adored in their temples. Phrynia served as a model to Praxiteles for the Venus which

which gained him so much renown; and during the feasts of Neptune at Eleusis, Apelles having seen this same Courtezan run along the banks of the river, without any other covering than her flowing tresses, was so struck with her beauty, that from her he took his idea of Venus rising from the flood.

Thus were they of infinite utility to Painters and Sculptors, to whom they furnished ideas of the most transcendent beauty, and tended greatly to embellish their works. They were, moreover, great musicians, as well vocal as instrumental. The art of music, which was of the highest estimation in Greece, communicated additional charms to their personal and mental qualifications.

THE enthusiasm of the Athenians for beauty was so great, that their vivid

8 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

imagination inebriated them even to idolatry in their temples, which were decorated with the masterly productions of the artist. It was the chief object of contemplation in their games and exercises: Premiums were allotted it, in their public festivals; and it was even the ultimate end of their matrimonial rites. But it should be observed, that with regard to the immaculate part of the sex, solitary beauty was necessarily obscured, and concealed from the general eye; whilst the charms of Courtezans assailed every spectator, and compelled general homage.

THE intercourse of Society can alone develope the captivating charms of the mind: all other females were excluded from this privilege. The Courtezans living publicly in Athens, incessantly
and

and involuntarily heard Philosophical Disquisitions, Political Debates, and Poetical Flights ; and as it were imperceptibly caught a taste for learning. It necessarily followed, that their mental faculties were improved, and of course their conversation became more brilliant. Hence it was, that their houses became academies of classical pastime:—Poets resorted hither in search of the Muses, as well as the Graces ; and Satire frequently attended with truly Attic sarcasm, to give a *gusto* to the literary repast. Even professed Philosophers did not think it beneath their rigid dignity to attend. SOCRATES and PERICLES often met at the house of ASPASIA ; somewhat similar to St. EVREMOND's frequently visiting the celebrated NINON DE L'ENCLOS. That delicacy of expression, that refinement of taste, which can only be caught from the Fair-Sex, was here seized with

B 5

avidity.

avidity. In return, the reputation of a *Demirep* received a borrowed lustre from such distinguished guests.

GREECE was governed by men of elocution, professed orators, and rhetoricians; and Courtezans having it in their power to gain an ascendancy over the greatest Logicians, consequently had considerable influence in the government of the State. DEMOSTHENES, the terror even of tyrants, was compelled to submit to the impulse of their charms, to the tyranny of beauty; and it was said of him, with equal truth and poignancy, "That the study of years
" was annihilated in an hour's conver-
" sation with a fine woman."

PHRYNIA had a golden statue erected to her memory, at *Delphos*, between the Mausoleums of two Kings; and the
death

death of many Courtezans was succeeded by magnificent monuments, to commemorate their remembrance ; whilst many Heroes, who died in defence of their country, were instantly forgot, and not a stone erected to tell where they lay.

In fine, the laws and institutions, in authorising female solitude, stamped marriage with the idea of an inestimable treasure. But in Athens—fancy, a taste for the Fine Arts, an insatiable thirst for pleasure of every kind, seemed to revolt against the laws themselves ; and Courtezans were called in as it were as auxiliaries to the manners and dispositions of the times. Vice, banished from domestic life, affected not the happiness of families ; but Vice under a parental roof was ever pronounced criminal. By a strange and unaccountable whimsicalness, the male sex stood con-

fessedly corrupted, whilst domestic manners were exemplarily rigid. Courtezans were estimated according to their attractions, and what the French have happily stiled *agrémens*; whilst other women laid no other claim to merit, than what they were entitled to by their virtue. From these various circumstances, we may account for the honours which Courtezans so frequently received in Greece; otherwise it would have been difficult to conceive how six or seven Authors would have consecrated their pens to celebrate them; how three of the most celebrated Painters had devoted their pencils solely to pourtray them; how several Grecian Poets had invoked their Muses to honour them: in a word, it would be very difficult, otherwise, to assign a cause, why the greatest men should, with the keenest avidity, aim at being introduced into their company;

pany; that ASPASIA should be the sole Herald of Peace or War; or that PHRYNIA should have a statue of gold erected to her memory. The uninformed traveller approaching the Walls of *Athens*; observing at a distance this monument, fancies it is the tomb of MILTIADES or of PERICLES, or some Hero equally renowned; but upon his nearer approach, he is informed it is the Mausoleum of an Athenian Courtezan, whose memory is thus pompously blazoned. Of all the renowned Warriors that fought for their country in *Asia*, there is not one whose glorious deeds are commemorated with a monument, or whose ashes have ever been thought worthy of future panegyric. Such, however, were the honours and homage paid by that enthusiastic, voluptuous, and sensual people to the shrine of Beauty!

THIS

THIS sketch of the veneration in which Courtezans have been held by a nation esteemed the wisest and most learned of Antiquity, will, we hope, afford a sufficient apology for our having taken up the pen as Biographers of the present race of THAIS's, whose pictures, however, we shall endeavour to delineate with the crayons of Truth; and whilst we allow them every possible merit they can justly claim, we shall not hide their faults, their blemishes, their vices, or their crimes. In the preceding Volume we have displayed them all; in this we shall be equally impartial: then let the rigid Cynic, or the still more rigid Puritan, determine, whether this production may not be of more service than detriment to the rising generation; and whether the scenes we have here exhibited are not, upon the whole, greater incentives to Virtue than to Vice.

C H A P. XXIV.

CHARLOTTE'S fruitful Projects for raising fresh Female Recruits for her Nunnery. Her Success. Her Invitation to a high luscious Banquet, in which she personates Queen OBEREA. Her Improvement upon the Rites of VENUS, as performed at Otaheite. A very descriptive and salacious Scene, founded on the most orthodox Philosophy.

WE are going to pay a final visit to CHARLOTTE HAYES, before she quits *King's-Place*; and as she was resolved, ere she retired from business, to make some capital strokes, she first began to recruit her Nunnery with fresh Pieces, in two different ways. The first was, by attending Register-Offices; the

the second, by Advertisement. We shall give a specimen of both these operations.

CHARLOTTE dressed herself in a plain, simple manner, resembling the wife of a decent tradesman, and repaired to the different Register-Offices about town, inquiring for a young, healthful-looking woman, about twenty, whose chief employment was to attend upon a Lady who resided in her first floor. Sometimes she thought proper to make her lodger bed-ridden; at other times, a little out of her mind; however, the wages were very handsome, and above the common rate. By these means she would have frequently a score in a day call upon her. In order to carry this scheme into execution, she took a variety of lodgings in different parts of the town, and sometimes small houses ready furnished;

furnished; as the character of her Nunnery in the neighbourhood, if enquired after, would have given the alarm, and prevented her accomplishing the design. When any decent girl with a good face applied, she always hired her for the Lady in the first floor, who was very ill; and could not see her. It was requisite that the servant should lie by her, as her infirmities were so great, that it was necessary to have an attendant near her all night.

THESE preliminaries being settled; as the maid-servants generally go to their places in the evening, the unsuspecting girl was shewn into a dark room; the Lady's eyes being so bad that she could not bear a light. At ten o'clock the house all retired to rest; but it was expedient, previous to this step, to have
some

some supper. The girl with, perhaps, a very keen appetite, was allowed to sup with the Landlady (CHARLOTTE), when a good substantial dish was brought forth, good strong ale, and, as it was the first night, and to shew her hospitality, would indulge her with a glass of wine. NANCY's spirits being thus elevated, she retires to bed to her supposed superannuated mistress — when, lo! the poor innocent girl finds herself, in her first sleep, in the arms of Lord C—N, Lord B—K, or Colonel L—E. In vain she laments the fraud that has been played upon her; her outcries bring none to her relief, and probably she yields to her fate, finding it inevitable; and solaces herself in the morning with a few guineas, and the perspective view of having a new gown, a pair of silver buckles, and a black silk cloak. Being once broke in, there is no great difficulty
in

in persuading her to remove her quarters, and repair to the Nunnery in *King's-Place*, in order to make room for another victim, who is to be sacrificed in the like manner.

WHEN a sufficient supply from these resources was not produced, Advertisements in the Daily Papers often had the desired effect, and brought in numbers of pretty candidates (though unknowingly) for prostitution. Most of these advertisements were of a serious nature, and carried with them all the appearance of truth, sincerity, and a good place, for any young woman inclined to go to service. But sometimes CHARLOTTE would flourish in the jocular stile, at least some of her friends for her; and even these ludicrous publications have inveigled the innocent and unguarded. One in particular appeared some time ago.

ago, which was very laughable, and was ascribed to GEORGE S——N.

“W A N T E D,

“A YOUNG Woman, under twenty;
 “who has had the small-pox, and has
 “not been long in town, as a Maid-
 “Servant of all work, in a genteel fa-
 “mily. She must turn her hand to
 “every thing, as it is proposed putting
 “her under a Man-Cook of skill and
 “eminence. She must get up small
 “things, and even large ones occa-
 “sionally, understand clear-starching
 “without clapping, and know some-
 “thing of pastry, at least to make stand-
 “ing crust; and also preserving fruit.
 “Good wages and proper encourage-
 “ment will be given, if she proves
 “handy, and can easily conceive, ac-
 “cording to the instructions given her.”

LUDICROUS.

LUDICROUS as this advertisement may appear, it had so much effect, as to produce at least half-a-dozen young women, who came in consequence to be hired; and soon were made to turn their hands to every thing.

By these schemes CHARLOTTE had now initiated a dozen fine wenches, all wholesome and blooming, into the Arcanum of the Nunnery; and she had now begun to train them for a new species of amusement for her noble and honourable guests. They had already gone through their exercises for near a fortnight, twice every day, when she dispatched a circular Card to all her best customers.

“ MRS. HAYES presents her most
 “ respectful compliments to Lord ——,
 “ and takes the liberty to acquaint him,
 “ that to-morrow evening, precisely at
 “ seven,

“ seven, a dozen beautiful Nymphs,
 “ unfulled and untainted, and who
 “ breathe health and nature, will per-
 “ form the celebrated rites of VENUS,
 “ as practised at *Otabeite*, under the
 “ instruction and tuition of Queen
 “ OBEREA; in which character Mrs.
 “ HAYES will appear upon this oc-
 “ casion.”

THAT the Reader may form a com-
 petent idea of their exercises, we shall
 give the following quotation from
 Cook's Voyage, written by the cele-
 brated Doctor Hawkesworth.

“ Such were our Matins,” speaking of
 some religious Ceremonies performed by
 the Indians in the morning. “ Our Indians
 “ thought fit to perform Vespers of a
 “ very different kind. A young man,
 “ six feet high, performed the Rites of
 “ VENUS

“ VENUS with a little girl about eleven
 “ or twelve years of age, before several
 “ of our people, and a great number of
 “ the natives, without the least sense of
 “ its being indecent or improper, but,
 “ as appeared, in perfect conformity to
 “ the custom of the place. Among the
 “ spectators were several women of supe-
 “ rior rank, particularly Oberea, who
 “ may properly be said to have assisted
 “ at the ceremony; for they gave in-
 “ structions to the girl how to perform
 “ her part, which, young as she was,
 “ she did not seem much to stand in
 “ need of.”

THE Reader will certainly not be dis-
 pleased with Dr. Hawkesworth's com-
 ment upon the performance of these
 Rites, as they are more than curious,
 truly philosophical. He says,

“ THIS

“ THIS incident is not mentioned as
 “ an object of idle curiosity, but as it
 “ deserves consideration in determining,
 “ which has long been debated in philo-
 “ sophy, Whether the shame attending
 “ certain actions; which are allowed on
 “ all sides to be in themselves innocent,
 “ is implanted in nature, or superin-
 “ duced by custom? If it has its origin
 “ in custom, it will, perhaps, be found
 “ difficult to trace that custom, how-
 “ ever general, to its source: if in instinct,
 “ it will be equally difficult to discover
 “ for what cause it is subdued, or over-
 “ ruled among these people, in whose
 “ manners the least trace is to be found.”

Hawkesworth's Voyages, Vol. II. p. 128.

MRS. HAYES had certainly consulted
 these pages with uncommon attention,
 and she concluded, that shame upon simi-
 lar occasions “ was only superinduced
 “ by

“by custom ;” and being so much of a Natural Philosopher as to have surmounted all prejudices, she resolved not only to teach her Nuns all the Rites of VENUS as practised at *Otabeite*, but to improve upon them, with the invention, fancy, and caprice of ARETIN ; having taught them every one of his Postures, in their former rehearsals, and in which they were already pretty expert.

UPON this *salacious Olympic*, she had no less than three-and-twenty Visitors, consisting chiefly of the first Nobility, some Baronets, and but five Commoners.

No sooner had the clock struck seven, than the *Festino* began. She had engaged a dozen of the most athletic, and best proportioned young men that could be procured ; some of them Royal Academic figures, and the rest well qualified

for the sport. A large carpet being laid, and all the apparatus for the various attitudes into which the Votaries of VENUS were to appear, according to the ARETIN system, being prepared—after the males had presented each of their mistresses with a Nail of at least twelve inches in length, in imitation of the presents received by the Ladies of *Ota-beite* upon these occasions, giving the preference to a long Nail before any other compliment,—they entered upon their devotions, and went through all the various evolutions, according to the word of command of SANTA CHARLOTTA, with the greatest dexterity, keeping the most regular time, to the no small gratification of the lascivious spectators, some of whom could scarce refrain till the end of the *spectacle*, before they were impetuous to perform a part in this Cyprian game, which lasted near two hours,

I and

and met with the highest applause from all present; Mrs. HAYES's directions being so judicious, that scarce a *manœuvre* was performed but with the greatest exactitude and address.

THE Rites being finished, a collection was made for the Votaries of VENUS, and a handsome purse subscribed upon the occasion. The male devotees being now dismissed, the females remained, and most of them repeated the part they had so skilfully performed, with several of the spectators. Before they retired to rest, the Champaign briskly circulated, and Catches and Glees added to the merriment of the evening.

ABOUT four in the morning every Thais had been selected, and was retired to rest; and soon after CHARLOTTE threw herself into the arms of the

C 2

Count,

Count, to practise, in part at least, what she was so great a mistress of in theory.

HERE we shall drop the festoon curtains for the present, and leave them all till about twelve at noon, to meet and breakfast; as the fatigues of the evening must have imposed the necessary tax of sleep till at least that time.

C H A P. XXV.

Our last Audience and Farewell with CHARLOTTE HAYES. History of a certain celebrated Thais. Outline of the History of the Three Sisters (not the Parcæ). Amours of NELLY ELLIOT. Her Acquaintance with Mr. D——N. Forms an Acquaintance with a Gamester upon the Ton. The Vicissitudes of his Fortune; and the melancholy Catastrophe of this Historiette.

WE left SANTA CHARLOTTA in the arms of the Count, after her uncommon carousal, in which the Rites of VENUS were so peculiarly celebrated. As we did not chuse to interrupt her that night during her repose, we deferred till this moment taking a final leave of her; which we are compelled to do, as

she at this period took a final leave of the World, in her public capacity of Lady Abbess, Duenna, Procureess, and even SANTA CHARLOTTA. She had, by the stratagems we have pointed out for inveigling innocent girls, her fertile imagination of hiring them to the best advantage, and her eccentric genius of exhibiting uncommon feats of love, by this time realized at least twenty thousand pounds : she therefore resolved no longer to disturb herself with the toils of business, or the bustle of Nocturnal Revels.

HAVING thus dispatched CHARLOTTE HAYES, we shall now pay a visit to a Lady in *Newman-Street*, not far from the *Middlesex-Hospital* ; and as we are sure of meeting with a genteel and polite reception, the Reader, let him be of what

rank

rank or dignity he may, need not be ashamed of accompanying us.

THE Lady in question is Miss NELLY ELLIOT, otherwise Mrs. HAMILTON (an adopted name, for reasons we shall hereafter assign). Miss NELLY is the daughter of an Officer of rank in the Army. She, with two other elder sisters, were brought up in a very genteel manner, and received an education suitable to their rank. In their juvenile days their residence was at *Chelsea*; and her two Sisters shone at the Assembly there as capital toasts. They were fine shewy girls, tall and graceful; and as they dressed to the height of the fashion, they had many danglers and admirers; but when the grand question came to be agitated about fortune, there was a constant demur.—“The ELLIOTS are
“clever wenches—but there is no mo-

“ney,” says one.—“The Devil they
 “have not!” observes another; “then
 “what pretensions have they to huf-
 “bands?—They must veer about, and
 “look out for a settlement: men
 “are not to be caught now-a-days with
 “panting bubbies, and a gauze hand-
 “kerchief half spread over them. You
 “know, JACK, we can have as fine a
 “Piece as any upon the Town for a
 “guinea; and *Variety* is my motto.”—
 “Faith, you are right, WILL; the EL-
 “LIOTS must knock under, as there are
 “no spankers in the case.—I think I’ll
 “propose taking one of them into keep-
 “ing.”—“And egad, JACK, I’ll try the
 “other.” Thus was the destiny of the
 handsome Sisters settled and deter-
 mined.

NELLY, the Heroine of this story,
 was all the while out of the mess;—she
 had

had never yet shewn her face at the Assembly, or scarcely at Church. The reason was neither more nor less than this:—The eldest sister being purse-bearer, in the absence of her father, who was abroad, applied all the money she possibly could to the decorating of her own dear person; but as it was necessary to have a companion, her next sister was permitted to accompany her in public; but in a dress far inferior to her own—wearing, for the greater part, little more than her cast-off clothes. What then was to become of poor NELLY? Her wardrobe must be none of the choicest, as it consisted of the third and last edition of her eldest sister's cast-off apparel. Thus mortified and despised, she had been for some time meditating an elopement, and only waited for a favourable opportunity to decamp in a decent manner;

ner ; but her sisters became now so extremely peevish and intolerably tyrannical towards her, occasioned partly by their natural ill-temper, and partly from the ill success of the artillery of their charms, which they had now played off in public for near two years without producing any other effect than an offer of being taken into keeping, that she resolved to defer no longer making her escape. Accordingly, one evening, when her sisters were gone to *Ranelagh*, she dressed herself in one of her eldest sister's best *facques* and *petticoats*, and, in short, equipped herself from top to toe in her apparel, and set off *à la sourdine*. She repaired to the house of a maid-servant who had formerly lived with them, and was now married to a reputable tradesman. This person had often commiserated NELLY's pitiable situation, and
 wished

wished it was in her power to afford her relief. She accordingly presented NELLY a welcome asylum, who remained with her some weeks. There was another lodger in the house, who passed for a modest woman; but there was reason to suspect that she was supported by a gentleman who often visited her, and passed for a relation.

WITH this Lady NELLY went one evening to *Marybone Gardens*, where they were presently joined by her nominal relation and another Gentleman. The latter paid great regard to NELLY; said many civil things; and made some indirect overtures of an amorous kind. NELLY was not in the least displeas'd with these compliments, and upon her return home, was very inquisitive to know who this gentleman was; when

she learnt that he was a man of fortune, and reckoned very generous to the Ladies. The information greatly pleased her, and dispersed a melancholy that had for some days preyed upon her, occasioned by the disagreeable prospect before her, and some hints thrown out by her hostess, that it was time to think of looking out for another lodging.

THE very next day both Gentlemen paid her acquaintance a visit, and NELLY was requested to be of the party. Nothing could have given her more pleasure, especially as it was proposed to make a trip that evening, which was remarkably fine, to *Vauxhall*. In the course of a *tête-à-tête* which NELLY'S admirer had with her in one of the solitary walks, he told her, "He flattered
 " himself he had not been guilty of
 " any

“ any impertinence, in taking a lodging
 “ for her that very day in an airy part
 “ of the town; and begged she would
 “ repair thither the next day and take
 “ possession.” By this unexpected stroke
 NELLY was taken by surprize; and
 without hesitation gave her assent to his
 request. This once done, she had, as it
 were, ratified all the preliminaries of his
 most sanguine wishes.

THE night passed with great merriment and hilarity; the Champaign circulated; and NELLY's spirits were so elevated, as to be ripe for any frolic whatever. This pleasant scene continued till past three in the morning, when, as it was agreed on all hands that the Ladies could gain no admission at their lodgings, and it being a most delightful morning, it was pronounced a sin to sleep. A trip to
Windsor

Windsor was resolved upon ; and by day-break they were disposed of in two post-chaises. NELLY necessarily fell to Mr. D——N's lot, as his partner ; and he failed not to improve the opportunity of cultivating as intimate an acquaintance with her as possible. In a word, every thing had taken place but consummation ; and a convenient retreat seemed all that was wanting for the completion of Mr. D——N's happiness. Judge, Reader, if it was long before this was obtained.

THEY had no sooner alighted at *Windsor*, and ordered breakfast, than Mr. D——N, who was well acquainted with the house, conducted his Enamorata to a pleasant summer-house at the end of the garden, that appeared consecrated to love and bliss.

HERE

HERE we shall leave them for some time, to pay their devotions (which were very fervent on both sides) to the Cyprian Goddess. Breakfast being announced, they returned; when NELLY's blushes too plainly indicated the flurry of her spirits, the agitation of her heart, and the influence of modesty. However, as no suggestions were thrown out to disconcert her, the breakfast passed over, with little other conversation than trite observations on the fineness of the weather, and their future destination for dinner.

UPON their return to town, Mr. D———N conducted NELLY to her new apartments; made her a handsome present to purchase what she had occasion for; and settled an allowance of five guineas a week for her maintenance.

IN this situation NELLY remained for near three months, during which time she not only was equipt with a good stock of genteel clothes, but some jewels and trinkets, and was so good an œconomist as to save near fifty guineas. Notwithstanding the cruel treatment she had received at the hands of her eldest sister, she thought it but just to make her some return for the sacque and other things she had purloined from her, and accordingly sent her a fine piece of silk, some lace, and other valuable things, to supply her loss.

CLOYED with repeated gratifications, Mr. D——N, at the end of this period, took a French leave of her, after giving her a Bank-note, not knowing she had made any provision for herself out of her weekly allowance. Mortified to the utmost degree at this desertion, she soon
found

found some consolation in thinking she was placed above want; that she was not pregnant; and her flattering glafs told her, there were plenty of conquests in store for her.

In this opinion she resorted to all public places, and endeavoured to secure another Paramour, who would support her as elegantly, at least, as Mr. D—N had done. In the course of this pursuit she met with a Mr. S—N, who passed for a man of fortune; and so he certainly was, in one sense of the word, for he relied entirely on the Blind Goddess for his support. He figured away at the rate of more than a thousand a-year; but this was to be extracted from two cubical bones, vulgarly called Dice. These bones were sometimes so very obdurate, as to turn a deaf ear to all his intreaties, his vows, his oaths; and

and that critical expression, "Seven is the main," has often sent him home penniless. However, when he had a favourable run of luck, no man was more generous; and NELLY found herself at one time in possession of seven hundred pounds, a valuable side-board of plate, and some jewels of considerable value. But alas! this Elysium was soon changed—the scene shifted—a dark and dreary view presented itself—rocks and inaccessible mountains formed the depicted road for NELLY now to travel. Without a metaphor——in one week all the cash, all the jewels, all the plate, were transferred at the hazard-table, and S——N was not master of a shilling. Poor NELLY's furniture soon took the same route; her clothes followed; and to complete the catastrophe, S——N was a short time after in the *King's-Bench* prison at his taylor's suit.

NOT.

NOTWITHSTANDING S——N's misfortunes, NELLY had still a *penchant* for him—as he had many valuable qualities; and had he been of real fortune, he would probably have shone an ornament to Society. She did not desert him in his distress; and though she was under such pungent distress, as to be compelled to go into company for her support, she shared with him the spoils of her charms, and maintained him, if not in a luxuriant, at least in a decent manner, for some months, in the Bench. At length, alas! her variegated amours testified a disorder, which had arrived at such a pitch of virulence as to compel her to have recourse to the *hauts remedes*.

C H A P. XXVI.

NELLY ELLIOT'S *most melancholy Situation. Writes to her Sister for Relief—That Lady's Answer: being the most extraordinary Epistle of the kind, perhaps, ever penned. Is relieved by an old Acquaintance. Renews her brilliant Appearance in the Gay World. Makes Acquaintance with a very worthy Gentleman, who pays her due Respect. His Misfortunes involve her into Difficulties. Her future Career, and present Plan.*

WE left poor NELLY ELLIOT, in our last Chapter, in a most deplorable condition — without friends, without money, without health, destitute of all the comfort, all the solace of life; and the only man she esteemed, immured in durance vile. What a complicated

complicated picture of calamity ! And yet NELLY was a professed Woman of Pleasure ;—but it is not extraordinary, as this is the lot of nine-tenths of the Women of Pleasure all over Europe.

LET us, however, pay her a friendly visit, for the sake of old acquaintance. NELLY had, in this lamentable state, written a very moving letter to Mr. D——N, depicting her most melancholy case ; and probably, if he had been in town, he might have afforded her some temporary relief ; but he was at his seat in *Derbyshire*, at a great distance from the capital. Her wants and distresses were now so alarming, that the nurse who attended her through mere charity, and who had pledged every thing she had been possessed of, except the clothes upon her back, to relieve our unfortunate Heroine, was under the
most

most violent apprehensions that she would fall a sacrifice to the want of mere necessaries.—In this cruel dilemma, the good old Samaritan persuaded her to write to her sister for some assistance. She accordingly did, as well as she was able, in her present emaciated state. This letter produced nothing but the following curious answer.

“ASTONISHED as I am at your
 “ insolence, to address me in a letter, in
 “ your present infamous situation, with
 “ all the just calamities of Heaven,
 “ which you yourself have brought
 “ upon your head—I nevertheless think
 “ it my duty, as once your sister—mor-
 “ tifying reflection!—to give you some
 “ advice that may save your soul, by
 “ repentance, from everlasting destruc-
 “ tion. As to your mortal part, the
 “ sooner it pays the inevitable debt
 “ of

“ of Nature, the better for yourself—
 “ the better for the world. Such exe-
 “ crable beings crawling upon the face
 “ of the earth, are noxious to the sight,
 “ are obnoxious to Society, and bane-
 “ ful to mankind. You have now still
 “ leisure to reflect on your unhappy state
 “ —and consider yourself as the sole ar-
 “ chitect of your misery. What could
 “ induce you to follow such a course of
 “ life? Had you the example of any
 “ of your relations for such a conduct?
 “ No—thank Heaven! we are all vir-
 “ tuous and immaculate. You alone
 “ have tarnished the chastity of our fa-
 “ mily-reputation. In you the crime,
 “ the vicious crime, is less excuseable,
 “ than in many unfortunate females who
 “ have been blinded by love, and se-
 “ duced by artful men: but you have
 “ no such apology in your favour.
 “ Without any particular object to
 “ tempt

“tempt or allure you—without either
 “the plea of the tender passion, or se-
 “duction, you wantonly—most wan-
 “tonly sacrificed your virgin purity to
 “lust—abominable lust. By such a pro-
 “cedure, you have placed yourself be-
 “neath the brute creation.—They have
 “not reason for their guide: instinct
 “alone directs them. Think then,
 “wretch, how thou art fallen! You
 “have destroyed all ties of kindred,
 “and broken down every fence of
 “friendship. To your own pungent
 “feelings, if you are not lost to every
 “sense of shame, I now consign you;
 “or else I shall rave: my rage is kindled;
 “therefore trouble me no more with
 “your nauseous, fulsome—I had almost
 “said, contaminating epistles; for you
 “will never hear more from her who
 “was once your Sister.”

IF this letter required any comment, the additional distress it threw poor NELLY into, could alone depict it; but it would be a task far above the powers of the pen of the Writer of this Chapter, who was an eye-witness of the violent emotions of her mind upon this occasion, to attempt delineating it.

AFTER having betrayed myself into this acknowledgment, I must for the present speak in the singular number. I immediately relieved her most alarming necessities, and procured her such future assistance, as not only removed every apprehension of her falling a sacrifice to want, or being debarred from such medicinal advice as her case required.

To avoid eulogium, *we* shall now resume our wonted *plurality*.

No sooner had NELLY recovered her health, than she re-appeared in the Gay World with her usual elegance and vivacity ; and she soon after formed an alliance with a gentleman then well known in polite life, and remarkable for the darkness of his complexion. But let it not be suggested that he was a SOUBISE : No—he was a Creole, with very regular features ; his person remarkably well proportioned, tall and athletic. This was the Mr. H——N whose name she has ever since adopted. No sooner had this connexion taken place, than she was invited home to his house in *Salisbury-Street*, in the *Strand*, where she presided, and did the honours of the table in so polite a manner, as to distinguish the gentlewoman.

Thus provided for in an elegant line of life, NELLY evinced that no woman deserved

deserved more the attention and assiduities of a man of taste and refinement (which certainly Mr. H——N was) than herself. He had a very handsome fortune, and lived up to it, after having made NELLY a settlement of fifty pounds a-year. He was guilty of no extravagance that would have affected his estate; nor was she guilty of any unnecessary expence beyond the rules of prudence; but unfortunately he was addicted to play, and he fell into the hands of a set of sharpers, who stile themselves Gentlemen, but who, in fact, are far greater pick-pockets than the unhappy convicts who are sentenced to ballast-heaving for taking unlawfully a handkerchief, or even a watch. These nefarious villains, under the mask of friendship, and the assumed title of men of rank and fortune, decoy the unwary into their wiles; and by a variety of stratagems,

tagems, and deep-laid artifices, plunder and ruin every one that falls into their clutches. This was the fatal situation of Mr. H——N, who in the course of a few months was compelled to mortgage his estate, discontinue house-keeping, and go abroad to live a retired and recluse life, whilst his fortune was at nurse. In consequence of this disaster, poor NELLY was once more thrown upon the wide world, and compelled to begin her game over again, when she thought, according to her own manner of expressing it, “she was home to a “hole.”

FOR some time NELLY still retained her importance ; and she was unwilling to submit to return, what is called, “in-
“to company.” But that all-powerful word *Necessity* soon compelled her ;
3 and

and we find her upon *Harrison's* * real List, a short time after, in *Rathbone-Place*.

NELLY was not, however, in this degraded station for any length of time. She found friends to assist her, particularly a very worthy young gentleman in the upholstery branch, who furnished, in a very genteel manner, the house she now lives in.

HAVING conducted her to the present agreeable situation she resides in, the Reader will expect that some account should be given of the manner in which

* An annual imposition is yearly obtruded upon the Public, as *Harris's* List of Grizettes; but it is constantly more erroneous in the Contents than the Title-page; for no such man as *Harris* (as he is called) a Pimp, now, or probably ever did exist.

she supports herself.—Mrs. HAMILTON's house may properly be stiled a House of Intrigue, rather than a Nunnery. Some of the finest come-at-able women in the purlieus of this metropolis, occasionally frequent it. She is far from being of a mercenary disposition, like the other Lady Abbesses: she would rather give a genteel treat to a joyous, convivial party, than receive one from a dull, phlegmatic set, who promote spleen, in proportion as they expend their money. Hence it is, that some of the most Choice Spirits, and men of learning, wit, and humour, frequent her house; not so much for the sake of gratifying any lascivious passion, as for the pleasure of good company, and passing a few hours in agreeable society. Here it was that Mrs. MITCHELL's ridiculous Motto was first criticised.—A certain gentleman of NELLY's particular acquaintance

quaintance being asked his opinion of the inscription, said, it was truly worthy of an Old Bawd, who had been imposed upon by some male pandar, desirous of passing for a scholar, and had approved himself a mere pimp in learning, and only qualified to prostitute Horace, as he did the nominal Vestals of her Seminary. My ever revered Bard would have been shocked to have seen

IN MEDIO TUTISSIMUS,
without IBIS being subjoined.

FROM this specimen of Mrs. HAMILTON's friends, acquaintance, and visitors, the Reader will be enabled to form some idea of the complexion of the frequenters of her house in general. But in saying this, we do not pretend to assert, that this is the region of Platonic Love: no woman is a greater sensualist in the amorous

D 4

passion

passion than NELLY herself. It is true, that she has a favourite *man*, or rather she is the favourite of a very *good-natured man*, who has some connection with the Theatres; but we will not pretend to say she is as chaste as *Penelope*, and unravels in the night the work of the day, in his absence. No; NELLY is too sincere to lay claim to any kindred with Diana; all she aims at is to keep up appearances, and support the dignity of the gentlewoman.

IN our next Chapter, our Readers will be introduced to some of her female visitors, and thereby be enabled to form a judgment of the entire plan of her house, which, of the kind, may be pronounced one of the most eligible in that quarter of the Town.

C H A P.

C H A P XXVII.

*History of Mrs. BR———DL———Y.
Her Marriage. Her coming upon the
Stage. Her Connexions with Lords
M—H and B—E. Makes an Alliance
with the Duke of D——T: The Reason
of its not being permanent. Frames an
Acquaintance with the Macaroni Brick-
layer. History of the Lovely CHAR-
LOTTE S—RS. Treachery of her Guar-
dians, and the Effects of her Condescen-
sion.*

THE first upon NELLY'S list of
femmes moitié entretenues, who
frequented her sprightly rendezvous,
was Mrs. BR——DL——Y. This Lady is
tall and genteel, remarkably fair, with
D 5 fine

fine blue eyes and flaxen locks. Before her late fit of illness, she was pronounced uncommonly handsome, and in proportion as she recovers her health, she renovates her charms. In her youth she made a foolish match, without consulting her heart or her judgment: Matrimony had so many charms in her eyes, that she forgot to make a selection in the choice of a husband; and Mr. TWEEDLEDUM and TWEEDLEDEE TWEEDLEDEED her into the connubial knot. But though music has charms to soothe the savage breast, it had not powers sufficient to enrapture a female, almost angelic. He *bum-strummed* to no sort of purpose, and she thought his notes were jarring and out of tune: he had not, with the Poet, found out

—— The key which passions move
To ravish'd sense, and play a world in love.

This

This idle, girlish match Mrs. B—y soon discovered, was no way consonant to her mode of thinking; her ideas were refined, her notions elegant, and her disposition directly opposite to vulgarity. On the contrary, Mr. TWEELEDUM was never happy but in a pot-house, associating with low Actors, and still lower Mechanics: How then could it be expected, that they should live long together upon an amicable footing? The truth is, she had taken so complete a disgust to her *caro sposo*, that she only waited for a favourable opportunity to throw off the trammels of wedlock. It was prudent, however, previous to such a step, to lay some plan for her future support. She had a taste for acting, and sung very prettily; these she imagined would be recommendations for her, to obtain a salary at least sufficient for her maintenance: She ac-

cordingly applied to the late Mr. FOOTE; who, whether he was prejudiced in her favour, from the agreeableness of her person, or her theatrical abilities,—this much is certain, that he engaged her at a decent salary, and she made her first appearance in the character of Lucy in the Beggar's Opera. Whether intimidated at facing, for the first time, a brilliant and numerous audience, or dreading the censure of professed critics, she did not acquit herself so well as might have been wished: She, nevertheless, sung the airs with taste, and met with considerable applause. If this exhibition did not establish her character as a first-rate Dramatic Performer, it excited the attention of every male beholder, to know who she was; and in a few days she had many proposals made her of an amorous kind. Lords M—H
and

and B—KE were rivals upon this occasion; and if the voice of Fame may be credited, she was not unkind to either of them. Be this as it may, these amours were but of a transient date. She soon succeeded NANCY PAR—ONS, in the arms of the Duke of D———T; and could she have bowled his Grace out at cricket, as easily as she had done NANCY out of the *ruelle*, she probably might have kept in still, and attained the last notch of her ambition: But it was her misfortune never to have wielded a batt, and his Grace thought it a disgrace to have any connexion, male or female, with any one that was not a professed cricketer. This, in some measure, accounts for his late intrigue with Lady D——Y, who, it seems, can handle a batt, and knock the balls about, with almost any Peer in England.

FOOTE,

FOOTE, towards the close of the season, made love to her himself; but fearful that she should bring forth a boy with a wooden leg, she declined his addresses: - The consequence was, being struck off the list of his performers, and she never after appeared upon the stage.

A VARIETY of lovers now presented themselves, and in the course of these pursuits she made acquaintance with Mrs. HAMILTON. Here it was she first saw the Macaroni Bricklayer, as he is stiled in the print-shops. The frankness of his behaviour, added to the openness of his countenance, his athletic and manly form, and his generosity, all united to prejudice her strongly in his favour; and she readily listened to the proposals of a man, for whom she entertained so great a partiality. In a word, a few days only elapsed before she consented

to live with him, and promised never to admit the addresses of any other, as long as he behaved to her in the manner she had the greatest reason to expect. Since that period this connexion has subsisted, and there are grounds to believe, that her fidelity is equal to his affection for her.

WE shall for the present leave the Macaroni Bricklayer and Mrs. BR—D—Y to enjoy themselves without interruption in each other's arms, as we think them as eligible a *tête-à-tête* as any within the bills of mortality; for though he may mount the ladder in the morning to inspect the covering of the Attic story, he never yet interrupted a poet in the midst of flogging Pegasus for a happy thought and a dinner; nor did he ever give orders for the untiling the roof of a protection-vender in the diplomatic

matic line, because he was seven years in arrears with his landlord, and could not be ejected from the premises : No, such deeds are left for other bricklayers than our friend and favourite the *Macaroni Trowellist*, though *Darby* has endeavoured to make him ridiculous in every print-shop window, as well as in his own, in this Metropolis. No—his generous mind *soars* above such mean attempts, and he would rather cure a smoaky chimney, two cubits about the roof, than interrupt *genius*, or distress *embassy*.

THE lovely CHARLOTTE S——RS may next be introduced with propriety, at NELLY'S. If her good sense kept pace with her beauty, she would be a paragon of excellence ; but Nature seems to bestow her gifts in some degree, to bring all mankind upon a par. In our
sex,

sex, generally speaking, Herculean vigour is seldom accompanied with the wisdom of a Solomon, or the philosophy of a Socrates. Xantippe certainly had some latent charms; or else Providence was d—n'd cruel to her, to form her such a scold, and not in some degree counterbalance this almost intolerable defect. Perhaps Socrates neglected family duty.—He certainly visited the most celebrated Thais's of Athens, and it is enough to make any woman scold, to see a husband go astray, and neglect her charms, real or imaginary. But why this digression? I have not read *Tristram Shandy* for these seven years and more; he was once the most fashionable author that ever wrote; but, like most other fashions, the reading of *Shandy* is as much obsolete, as reading the Bible by the Coterie, or any of the Nunneries
 within

within the purlieus of St. James's, Marybone, or Piccadilly.—I therefore cannot possibly have caught (lately, at least, and the cure must have been eradicated ere now) the episodic contagion: For which reason I again embrace the lovely CHARLOTTE S——RS, and shall now stick to her, till I, and perhaps the Reader, may be cloyed of her.

MISS CHARLOTTE S——RS was the daughter of a Country Gentleman, who died whilst she was still in her infancy. Her mother had paid that natural forfeit some years before. A guardian was appointed for her, who, under the disguise of religion, and a puritanic life, had so ingratiated himself with Mr. S——RS, that he thought RAWL——NS but a few removes from a Saint:—and a young Saint was what he almost adored; for R——NS, at this time, was but just
come

come of age. He had, notwithstanding, already squandered away the greatest part of his fortune, which had been very considerable; but as these extravagancies were committed in the capital, and he had not mortgaged his estate, tho' he had borrowed, when a minor, considerable sums upon the most usurious terms, in granting annuities, his distresses were unknown in Mr. S———R'S neighbourhood. But no sooner had he become the guardian of Miss S———RS, than he paid off these annuities with her fortune; and by keeping her in a constant state of ignorance with regard to the precise state of her affairs, as she advanced to maturity, he judged it expedient to play a double game. Miss S———RS having the most implicit faith in all that R———S said, when he told her, "it was now time to reveal to her

" the

“ the dying words of Mr. S—RS; and
 “ that with his last accents he energe-
 “ tically said, Be not only a father, but a
 “ husband to my daughter, for no man
 “ can deserve her so well as yourself;”
 she readily believed the assertion, and
 having no predilection for any other
 man, innocently, or rather foolishly
 consented to give him her hand. Hav-
 ing so far gained his point in this nefa-
 rious business, he thought there would
 be no difficulty in speedily accomplish-
 ing it. He accordingly took her in an
 unguarded moment, and throwing him-
 self at her feet, declared, “ His passion
 “ was so great for her, that he could no
 “ longer live without her; that he
 “ would marry her that instant.—But,
 “ my dear CHARLOTTE, what would
 “ the censorious world say? They would
 “ say, that I had taken advantage of
 “ your

“ your youth and inexperience, to make
 “ myself master of your beautiful per-
 “ son and your fortune. Think what
 “ I feel in such a dilemma! Consider me,
 “ therefore, as your guardian, your sin-
 “ cere friend, and your most loving
 “ husband, for such I am, and then re-
 “ fuse me, if you can, the rights I de-
 “ mand.” - Saying this, he almost de-
 voured her with kisses. Thus taken by
 surprize, she had not the power to re-
 sist, and she yielded to his brutal lust,
 without knowing that she was guilty of
 any crime.

THEY lived together about two years
 upon this clandestine footing. At the
 end of that period, he was carried off by
 a putrid fever. His brother stepped in,
 he dying intestate, and took possession of
 the fragments of R———ns’s fortune; as

to her's, that had been appropriated long before.

THUS thrown upon the world friendless and pennyless, what road could an innocent, ignorant girl pursue? Beautiful and young, she soon fell a prey to Mrs. PENDERGAST, who made a considerable property of her, before she was taken into keeping by Lord C—SF—T. In this situation she now moved, when she paid her visits to NELLY ELLIOT.—But, notwithstanding this Lady is a very agreeable and entertaining companion, the Reader will probably think we have made our visit to her too long; we shall therefore here take our leave of her for the present.

C H A P.

C H A P. XXVIII.

Sketch of the juvenile Adventures of Mrs. N—N. Plans, in Conjunction with Mr. N—N, a Nunnery in Wardour-Street. Progress of her Undertaking. Various Efforts to improve her Plan. Schemes of Seduction. A Coup de Maîtresse in an original Line. Plans the Ruin of two beautiful young Ladies. A descriptive Scene, and the Event. Consequences of this Procedure.

THE Editor presents his most respectful compliments to Mrs. N—N, and intreats her pardon for having neglected to take proper notice of her in the first Edition: he will, however, endeavour to make her some
amends,

amends, by paying her due attention in this place.

MRS. NELSON is a Lady who in the early part of life was considered as a Toast of some eminence, and at length yielded to the influence of her passions in the arms of Captain W—N. He was for some time constant to her; but another charmer coming in his way, he deserted this Lady, and left her to roam at large. She soon became a come-at-able piece at HADDOCK'S, and the rest of the Bagnios about the Garden. When she found her charms were upon the decline, and that her constitution was somewhat impaired by irregularities and too frequent visits, she listened to a Mr. N—N, who hinted to her, it would be prudent to retire from public life, sell out of HARRISON'S List, adopt his name, and commence Lady Abbess.

He

He added, he had some credit with an Upholsterer; and from the knowledge and experience she had obtained in the *regular course of her profession*, united to his skill and judgment, drawn from real life, and a variety of vocations he had pursued, he judged that the scheme would not only be practicable, but prove very successful.

Mrs. N—N admired his plan, and readily engaged in it: accordingly a genteel house was taken in *Wardour-Street, Soho*, the corner of *Holland-Street*, and in a short time fitted up and furnished in a very elegant manner. It was necessary previously to lay in a stock of Nuns, which were soon procured from various quarters; and we accordingly soon found NANCY BR—N, MARIA S—S, LUCY F—SHER, and CHARLOTTE M—RTIN, almost instantly

Vol. II. E engaged.

engaged. These were all very agreeable girls, though some of them had been upon the town for a considerable time; but it was expedient to be provided with *Religieuses* for immediate use, as Mrs. NELSON proposed lying in wait for more delicate game, whenever opportunities occurred, resolving assiduously to seize every one that offered.

HER secretary and nominal husband was now employed to write circular letters to such noblemen and men of fortune as were known to frequent Mrs. GOADBY'S, &c. In a few days she had innumerable viſitors. Lord M—U, Lord D—NE, Lord B—KE, the Duke of D—T, Count H—G, Lord F—TH, Lord H—N, and an estimable catalogue of rich Commoners, paid their compliments to her; but they generally complained that her goods were rather stale,

and

and she was frequently obliged to send out for other Ladies in order to please her customers : by this means her profits were diminished, and the credit and reputation of her house rather called into question. She accordingly exerted her genius, and it was pretty fertile in the arts of seduction, to obtain some *genuine vestals*, for whom she might demand her own price. Mrs. NELSON now became a constant visitor at the Register-Office and Statute-Hall, and attended the inns whenever the waggons and stage coaches were expected to arrive ; where, by her artful insinuations, and pretences of getting the rustic wenches places and the like, she soon obtained as pretty an assortment of fresh goods as could be found in London.

Mrs. NELSON's triumph now began over all her rivals, and Mrs. GOADBY,

in particular, became very jealous of her ; and in order to put her Nunnery upon a footing with Mrs. NELSON'S, she made the tour of England one summer in the Stages, and was very successful in catering for her guests, upon the meeting of Parliament the ensuing winter.

THE intelligence Mrs. N—— received upon this head, so far from making her despond, excited a stronger emulation in her to outvie Mrs. GOADBY. She accordingly once more set her invention to work ; and having a little smattering of French, and being a tolerable tambour and needle worker in her youth, upon seeing an advertisement for a Boarding-School Teacher, made application, and obtained the place. As it was not her design to remain here any time, she did not attempt conveying
 4 much

much instruction to the young Ladies with respect to the improvement of their morals, or their education; but, on the contrary, she endeavoured to vitiate their minds, by occasional hints of the blisful enjoyments in the caresses of a fine young fellow, and the folly and prejudice of thinking it any crime to give way to their sensual passions. To this end she put into their hands every book, that she judged would tend to awaken their lascivious inclinations, and instil the most lascivious ideas: *Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure, The Adventures of Mr. F — in Petticoats*, and several other productions of this kind were secretly communicated to them, and they read them with avidity. When she judged she had sufficiently wrought upon their passions, and found the amorous flame to burn with anguish and insuperable

desire; one day, under pretence of taking an airing, she paid a visit with two of the finest girls in the school, between sixteen and seventeen, at her own house in *Wardour Street*. These young Ladies names were Miss W—ms and Miss J—nes, both of very good families.

Mrs. N— had previously planted Lord B— and Mr. G—, to be ready for receiving these amiable Visitors. They no sooner alighted, than a cold collation was prepared, with fruit and sweetmeats in abundance. She informed the young Ladies that it was a Relation's house, where she could make free, and intreated them to observe no ceremony. The young Ladies accordingly enjoyed the repast with much satisfaction, and were induced to drink a glass or two of wine, which put them
in

in uncommon spirits. Mrs. N—— now thought it was time to introduce the Gentlemen; and though they were already in the house, a rap at the door announced their arrival. On entering the room, they apologized for their intrusion, and the young Ladies were at first much alarmed; but the politeness of the Gentlemen soon surmounted their alarms, and an agreeable conversation ensued upon a variety of topics.

It now began to grow late, and the young Ladies became somewhat uneasy how they should get home, having to go beyond *Kensington*; but music was immediately introduced, and a dance proposed; which so intoxicated the poor girls, who were passionately fond of dancing, that they now forgot all *time* but the *time* they were to keep in a Cotillon.

In a word, they continued dancing till midnight, and the negus, which was remarkably strong, was very briskly circulated, under pretence of its being a warm night, of course it failed not to operate, together with the pastime; and the uncommon assiduity of their partners made them forget danger, and almost court destruction.

ABOUT two in the morning they retired to rest together; and whilst they were undressing, they could not help comparing notes concerning the elegance of the persons, and the gentility of the behaviour of their partners. Miss W—MS vowed she wished she had Lord B—— all night in her arms; and Miss J—NES declared she believed she should dissolve in bliss, if Mr. G—— were in bed with her. The lovers were in
hearing,

NOCTURNAL REVELS. 81

hearing, and broke in upon them, saying, that it was impossible to refuse such passionate invitations, and that they must be more than mortal if they could listen to such extatic declarations, and not offer their services.

THE young Ladies were now both upon the point of getting into bed, having nothing but their shifts on; when Mr G—— seizing Miss J—NES in his arms, carried her to a bed in an adjacent room, and left Lord B—— master of the field with Miss W—MS. They had gone too far to recede, and their fate became now inevitable.

WE shall for the present drop the curtain, and suppose the lovers and the beauteous nymphs as happy as their situations

would permit; that unbounded bliss prevailed till morning——

“ But then To-morrow!

“ Aye, there’s the Rub.”

How to return to school—how to apologize for their absence! Fain would they have prevailed with their Governesses to have re-conducted them to their Mistresses, and framed some plausible apology for their playing the truant. With tears and intreaties they implored her arbitration; but Mrs. N—n’s game was now up at K—n, she had the cards entirely in her own hand, and had already played a *sans prendre*, by which she gained two hundred guineas, and hoped with such *Matadores* constantly at her command to make some thousands. But in a short time the relations of the young Ladies
 dif-

discovered where they were, and obtaining warrants from a neighbouring Justice, released them, and commenced an action against Mr. N——N.

C H A P XXIX.

Sequel of the Account of Mrs. N——N's Nunnery. Her Abdication in Wardour-Street. Pursuits of Mr. N——N. Mrs. N——N enters upon another Nunnery in Bolton-Street. Description of her Nuns and Visitors. Out line of the Characters. A very whimsical, female, hypocritical Character pourtrayed. Some Idea of Mrs. N——N's Male Visitors, and how perfectly agreeable they might be accommodated, according to their various Dispositions.

THE rigorous steps taken by the relations of Miss W——ms, in order to bring N——N to justice, induced him to decamp; and the noise
 this

this affair made in the neighbourhood, induced many of the neighbours to propose indicting the house for a disorderly one; and probably if Mrs. N— had remained much longer upon the spot, she might have mounted the Rostrum, not to *preach*, but to *pray* that the populace would not give her a regale of rotten eggs. Accordingly, a very short time after, they both quitted the house, and some time since we find him in *Gerrard-Street*, keeping what was called a Royal Larder, but in fact a common gaming-house; where the Black-Legs of all ranks resorted, from the embroidered coat down to the shirtless sharper, with his coat-cuffs pinned tight to prevent the discovery. In this situation many of them have been taken by the Officers of Justice, and conveyed to Tothill-fields Bridewell.

AFTER

AFTER some months had elapsed, when she thought the prosecution was dropt, Mrs. N—N entered upon another Nunnery, in *Bolton-Street, Piccadilly*. Here she resolved to play a surer game than in *Wardour-Street*: there she had gone too far, risked too much, and had nearly lost all. At the same time, she resolved to keep up the dignity of her house; but then she judged it prudent not to soar above professed Demireps, or *filles-de-joye* upon the *Haut Ton*.

WE now find among the number of her visitors, in the latter class, Mrs. MARSH—L, Mrs. SM—TH, Mrs. B—KER, Miss F—SHER, and Miss H—MET.

THE first of these ladies was the daughter of a parson, who gave her a genteel education, and endeavoured to
 fortify

fortify her mind with religion and morality ; but upon his death, finding herself in great distress, and being a very agreeable girl, necessity and importunity prevailed, she listened to the solicitations of Colonel W—N, and resigned her virtue, not her heart, to his intreaties. The Colonel was succeeded by a man whom she sincerely loved ; but she, too late, found he was pre-engaged in marriage, and after a few weeks amorous dalliance he also left her. She was now compelled to roam at large to raise the necessary supplies, and occasionally visits Mrs. W—STON's, Mrs. NEL—N's, and the rest of the Nunneries.

MRS. SM—TH is a fine genteel woman, though not remarkably beautiful. She is very ignorant, and was decoyed by a strolling Player, whose name she adopted.

To avoid starving with him in a Barn,
 or being sent to the house of correction
 as a Vagrant (for she too is a Spouter,
 though

Her learning only mounts to read a song,
 And half the words pronouncing wrong)

she entered the list of *Grizettes*; and being introduced to Mrs. N——N as a new face, which she really was in that line of life, has picked up a considerable deal of cash, and now figures away with eclat at Ranelagh, Carlisle-house, and the Pantheon.

MRS. B——KER is a Lady that has till lately been well known upon the Stage; but though she often appeared there characteristically a *Goddeſs*, we do not think, when she has quitted the boards, she has any just claim to that title. The infidelities of her husband also
 upon

upon the Stage, she pleaded as a small excuse for the *lex talionis*, which she had for some time enforced, though not so publickly as she has done within these two years with Count H—c. The Count's finances being some time since much embarrassed, and he having refused to satisfy her pecuniary demands, she now occasionally visits the Nunneries for a temporary admirer, and to procure the *needful*. She also flutters at the Masquerades, and other public places; and when the expansion of her mouth is not seen, she may pass for a good crummy piece.

MISS F—SHER has taken upon herself that name, as she fancies she greatly resembles the celebrated KITTY FISHER, who flourished some years since as the most admired Lais upon the *Ton*. That there is some resemblance between them cannot

cannot be denied; but, in truth, we cannot compliment the present Miss F—SHER with possessing either the personal or mental accomplishments of KITTY; nevertheless she is an agreeable girl, and has many admirers amongst persons of the first rank.

MISS H—MET lays claim to a near relationship with Mrs. LES—HAM; but we believe the consanguinity is imaginary. It is certain, that there is some faint similitude of features between them, and she imitates that lady as nearly as she possibly can, particularly in her acting, Miss H—MET being a great spouter; and she gives out, that she shall be engaged next year at one of the Theatres.

WE cannot close the female groupe at Mrs. N—N's, without giving a sketch of a Lady, who unites fasting and falaciousness,

cioufness, Religion and Vice, in as high an hypocritic degree as we ever met with. Mrs. P— either is, or pretends to be, the wife of an itinerant Preacher, some time since immured in the *King's-Bench*. She is so extremely devout, that she considers it as a deadly sin to put the least morsel of flesh into her *mouth*:—but we will not say that she abhors it so completely, as never to take a relish of it in another way, and as abundantly and voluptuously as possible.—By this rigid penitence, she has obtained the appellation of *The Vegetable System*.—Her devotion is equal to her penance. If she were to go to bed at five o'clock with the most athletic Lover that can be described—and she has no kind of objection to vigour in a bed fellow—as soon as she hears the bell for seven o'clock prayers, she jumps out of bed, huddles on her clothes, and flies to church or
 chapel

chapel to pay her devotions. When these are performed, she returns to her Enamorato, undresses, and comes to bed to complete the rites of Venus which she had before begun. This, indeed, may be a compendious way of wiping off as she goes; which, added to her strict abstinence from flesh in one sense, or her Vegetable System, must certainly place her in the true and certain high road to Heaven, where there cannot be one turnpike or barrier in her way to impede the progress of her celestial journey.

WITH such beautiful and religious assistants, Mrs. N——N finds means to gratify the taste and disposition of every kind of customer. Is he a Philosopher, a Casuist, or a Metaphysician, Mrs. M——RSHALL can dip into the occult sciences.

ences with the most subtle logician of the schools;—she could even hold a conversation, or a disputation, with *Gradus* himself in *Who's the Dupe*. The mere sensualist will find ample gratification in Mrs. SM—TH, as the only study she ever pursued in her life was that of an agreeable Courtezan; and there is not a whim or caprice that can be suggested by the most luxuriant imagination of salacious extravagance, that she cannot amply gratify. Mrs. B—KER can *chant* most *enchantly*, and make you believe her *almost* a goddess off, as she was heretofore on, the stage. If pomp and affectation should have any charms in the eye of a lover, Miss F—SHER can assume all the coquettish airs of a first-rate woman of quality. Should an Enamorato be inclined to hear *DESDEMONA*, and many other capital characters tortured almost to death, Miss H—MET smothered her heroine with as
much

much grace as OTHELLO himself. Does the Fanatic Puritan appear moved with the spirit of the flesh, Mrs. P—— will fast and pray with him as long as he pleases—*except in bed.*

No wonder then that Mrs. N——N's male visitors consist of all ranks and denominations, from the spirited Duke who kicks up a riot at the Masquerade (when seconded by a dozen) to shew his valour, down to the meek Methodist field-preacher in *Moorfields*, who fleeces his flock by giving them plenty of *damnation* in the other world, that he may enjoy the sweets and felicities of this mundane sphere in the arms of his Thais.

HAVING, we think, paid due homage at present to Mrs. N——N, we judge it time to renew our visits to our old friends in *King's-Place.*

C H A P.

C H A P. XXX.

Present State of the King's Place Nunneries. Some original Characters introduced. History of Black HARRIOT; her first Connexion in Jamaica; her Arrival in England; her eligible Deportment towards her Master. Emerges into public Life; her Success. Commences Lady Abbess. The Causes of her Misfortunes, and her present distressed Situation. Sketches and Anecdotes of the lovely EMILY, the bright eyed PH—Y, and the pretty COLEB—KE: In which are pointed out their first faux-pas, and some broad Hints towards guessing at their Seducers.

WE shall now return to the great mart of amour, pleasure, and bliss, the celebrated *sanctum sanctorum* or
King's-

King's-Place. During our late Excursions to *May-Fair* and *Newman-Street*, there has been a very considerable revolution in the state of affairs at these Seminaries;—CHARLOTTE HAYES retired from business; Mrs. MITCHELL ruined by her Riding-master, an Irish *jontleman* of quite independent fortune; and Black HARRIOT robbed and plundered by her servants, and obliged to take refuge in the King's-Bench: but as we met this Lady upon the threshold, transferring what property she had to Mrs. DUBERRY, we shall presently take notice of her as a very extraordinary character, and as a proper companion to the *Prince de Soubise*.

PRESENT

PRESENT *and* EXACT STATE *of the* NUNNERIES *in* KING'S-PLACE, *latitudinally described from the* BEST AUTHORITIES.

Mrs. ADAMS.

Mrs. DUBERY.

Mrs. PENDERGAST.

Mrs. WINDSOR.

Mrs. MATHEWS.

THIS constellation of Nunneries, which happens to include every house in *King's-Place*, some might think sufficient to supply the whole polite world with Nuns, and amorous refreshment; but we know from experience, that neither *Monmouth-Street*, though so long, can produce clothes sufficient for the ten thousandth part of the inhabitants of this Metropolis, or Whitechapel butchers meat but for a very small part of the inmates of the civic walls.

BEFORE we proceed to enumerate the fair Beauties of these Nunneries, we shall give a little sketch of Black HARRIOT, whilst she still remains upon this voluptuous spot. She was purchased amongst other slaves when very young upon the Coast of Guinea, and carried to Jamaica: here she was, as usual, put up to public sale, and purchased by a capital Planter of Kingston. As she approached nearer to maturity, she discovered a lively genius, and a penetration far superior to the common run of Europeans, whose minds had been cultivated by learning. Her master now took particular notice of her, and removed her so far from her late menial capacity, as to make her a superintendant of the other female negroes. He gave HARRIOT a master to teach her to write, read, and so much of arithmetic as enabled her to keep the domestic

mestic

mestic accounts. He soon after distinguished her still farther from the rest of his slaves; he being a widower, used frequently to admit her to his bed: this honour was accompanied by presents, which soon testified she was a great favourite. In this station she remained for near three years, during which time she bore him two children. His business now calling him to England, HARRIOT accompanied him; and notwithstanding the Beauties of this Island often attracted his attention, and he frequently gave a loose to his natural appetites with his own country-women, still she remained unrivalled as a constant flame. Nor was it, in some respect, extraordinary; for though her complexion might not be so engaging as that of the fair daughters of Albion, she had many attractions that are not often met with in the Female World who yield to prostitu-

tion. She was faithful to his bed, careful of his domestic concerns, exact in her accounts, and would not suffer any of the other servants to impose upon their master; and in this respect she saved him some hundreds a-year. Her person (to follow her) was very alluring; she was tall, well made, and genteel; and since her arrival in England, she had given her mind to reading, and at her master's recommendation, had perused several useful and entertaining books, calculated for women; whereby she had considerably improved her understanding, and had attained a degree of politeness, scarce to be paralleled in an African female.

SUCH was her situation for many months; but unfortunately her master, or friend, which you please, had
never

never had the small-pox; and having caught it, this malady proved fatal to him, and he paid the great and final mortal tribute upon the occasion. She had made some small provision for herself, with regard to clothes, and some trifling trinkets; but she had acted in so upright and generous a manner towards her departed master, that she had not amassed five pounds in money, though she might easily, and without detection, have been the mistress of hundreds.

THE scene was soon changed, and from being the superintendant of a noble table, she found herself reduced to a scanty pittance; and even that pittance could not last long, if she did not find some means of speedily recruiting her almost exhausted finances.

WE cannot suppose that HARRIOT had any of those nice, conscientious scruples, which constitute what is usually called Chastity, and by some, Virtue. The Daughters of Europe, as well as those of Africa, scarce know their meaning, in their natural state; and Nature always directed HARRIOT, notwithstanding she had read some pious, and many moral books. In a word, she found it necessary to make the most of her jetty charms, and accordingly applied to LOVEJOY to be properly introduced into company. She was quite a new face, in every sense of the word, upon the Town, and a perfect phœnomenon of her kind. He dispatched immediately a messenger to Lord S——, who instantly quitted the arms of Miss R——y for this black beauty. The novelty so struck him, with her unexpected improved talents, that he visited her several successive evenings,

evenings, and never failed giving her at least a twenty pound Bank-note.

SHE now rolled in money; and finding that she had attractions sufficient to draw the commendations and applause of so great a connoisseur in female merit as his Lordship, resolved to vend her charms as dear as possible; and she found that the caprice of mankind was so great, that novelty could command almost any price.

In the course of a few months she could class in the list of her admirers, at least a score Peers and fifty Commoners, who never presented her with any thing less than soft paper, commonly called a Bank-note. She had ere this realized near a thousand pounds; besides having well stocked herself with clothes, plate, and furniture. One of her friends now ad-

vifed her to feize a favourable opportunity that prefented itfelf, and fucceed the late Mrs. JOHNSON in *King's-Place*. She liftened to this advice, and difburfed almoft all her little fortune to enter properly upon the premifes.

FOR fome time ſhe had uncommon fuccefs; but taking a fancy to a certain Officer of the Guards who had no more than his pay to fubfift upon, ſhe declined accepting the addreffes of any other admirer; and being at the ſame time obliged to dilate frequently her purfe-strings in behalf of this fon of Mars, ſhe ſoon found a great defalcation in the ſtate of her receipts. Add to this, ſome of her Nuns eloped confiderably in her debt; and being laſt feaſon at Brightelmſtone with a party of her Nuns, the ſervants ſhe left in charge in
the

the house, not only ran her deeply in debt at the shops in the neighbourhood, but purloined many things of value, which she could not recover. She was unwilling to make a legal example of them, though they closed the scene of her ruin, and finally conveyed her (tho' indirectly) to the *King's-Bench*, where she now remains.

HAVING thus dispatched our black Beauty, let us now look to our fair ones; and to begin with Mrs. ADAMS, at the northern extremity of the constellation of Nunneries, we there shall find the lovely EMILY, the bright-eyed PH—Y, and the pretty COLEB—KE.

THIS EMILY is not EMILY C—L—TH—ST, whom we have before described, but EMILY R—BERTS, descended

from a very different family. Her father was a very eminent Cutler, *alias* Knife-grinder, and few wheel-barrow artists had more custom than him. Nevertheless, he could not give his EMILY any capital fortune, and she was obliged to go to service. She was hired in a creditable tradesman's family, and lived there some time in an immaculate state; but being debauched by her master's son, the fruits of this correspondence soon became visible, and she was compelled to quit her place. After she had given to the World a pledge of her indiscretion, she did not find in herself much inclination to return to a state of servitude; and the pannel of chastity being once demolished, she was easily persuaded to think her charms would entitle her to a life of ease, luxury and dissipation, to which she was naturally prone.

prone. It must be acknowledged, that EMILY, in the phrase of *King's-Place*, was a very good Piece: It is true, she had a small scar on one side, under her chin; but when she wore a French night cap, it was not visible, and she was uncommonly agreeable.—Her brother still labours in the humble station of an itinerant Cutler, as successor to his father; but if EMILY has not raised him as to dignity, she has improved the emoluments of his trade, by having made interest for him at all the Nunneries of *King's-Place*, and obtained their custom, which is not inconsiderable; and here he almost daily labours in his vocation.

Miss PH—Y is celebrated for the remarkable brightness and vivacity of her eyes; and is, in other respects, a genteel,

agreeable girl. She was an apprentice to a Milliner in *Bond-Street*, and was seduced by Lord P——, who soon deserted her, and left her to make the most of her charms at this general market of Beauty.

MISS COLEB—KE is remarkably pretty, and celebrated for her vivacity and repartee. Mr. R—— the Player had the honour of being the first upon the list of her paramours. She was inveigled by an advertisement for an agreeable Figure for the Stage. When she had an appointment with him, in consequence of this advertisement, he promised to teach her the scenic art, and introduce her to the Acting-Manager, and said he did not doubt but she would prove a great ornament to the Stage, and obtain a handsome salary. He gave her a few dramatic lessons ;

sons ; but in one of the tender scenes, he played his part so well, that she was compelled to acknowledge his theatrical powers, and she yielded to the directions, and realised the Poet's most amorous descriptions.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXI.

An Account of the Nunnery under the Direction of Mrs. DUBERY. An Outline of this Lady's Character. Description of her Visitors. The Diplomatic Body introduced. A curious Guest in the Person of E—L P—Y. A whimsical Platonic Dialogue. Character of this Nobleman: His Incongruities and Absurdities. A little Touch on the Passions at Lady P—Y's, &c.

HAVING paid our obeisance to Mrs. ADAMS, we, in approaching the Equinoctial, sail due south, and in touching at the next port, necessarily put into DUBERY Bay, where we may be well victualled, and lay in a proper store of wine and other liquors, to
enable

NOCTURNAL REVELS: THE

enable us to proceed on our voyage through *King's-Place* Streights.

MRS. DUBERY is a woman of the World; and though she never read Lord CHESTERFIELD'S Letters, can pare her nails, or carve a fowl with as much address and dexterity as his Lordship could himself. Indeed no woman does the honours of the table with more propriety or elegance than herself. She received a boarding-school education; and though her morals might there be a little vitiated by bad examples, and *bi-joux indiscrets*, her manners were polished to a degré that would have made her appear a woman of the *Ton*, even in the Drawing-room. Vulgarity she utterly abhors, and would as soon subscribe to a bond and judgment, (though she is amazingly fond of her furniture and fixtures) as yield to the impulse of an awkward

awkward

awkward or indelicate word. She has got a smattering of French, and speaks a few words of Italian, by which means she can accommodate foreign Noblemen as well as English Senators. - The Foreign Ministers, for this reason, often visit her Nunnery, and are accommodated to their most desirable satisfaction. Count de B—, Monsieur de M—, P—N, Baron de N—, Monsieur de D—, Count de M—, and Count H—, all agree, that the accommodations here are worthy of the Diplomatic Body. In a word, the whole Northern department occasionally visit her ; and Mrs. DUBERY is not without hopes, and warm hopes, that the Southern department will follow their example.

BUT let it not be imagined, that Mrs. DUBERY's customers consisted entirely of the Members of the Diplomatic Body.

dy. Far was this from the case, as we have already hinted; and we have now in our possession an anecdote, that will illustrate this assertion, we hope, in a pleasing manner. No sooner had E—L P—Y returned from America, and paid his respects in a proper manner at *St. James's* and *Northumberland-House*, than for a while inattentive to his Bill of Divorce, and forgetting his rival Mr. B—D, he repaired to Mrs. DUBERY'S, and was by her introduced to LUCY W—LLIAMS, as a girl of beauty, taste and sentiment; when a dialogue nearly to the following effect took place.

Lucy. My Lord, I flatter myself greatly upon this visit, so early after your arrival from America; I hope the fatigues of the campaign have been no way prejudicial to your health.

E—L

114 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

E—L P—Y. Not in the least ; emulous of distinguishing myself for the good and glory of my Country, perils were in this respect a pleasure ; and every difficulty I surmounted, gave me fresh vigour, and instead of impairing, improved my health.

LUCY. Your Lordship speaks in the true language of a Hero, and you return at once the Champion of your Country, and the admired Favourite of the Fair-Sex ; for, as the Poet says, “ None
“ but the brave deserve the fair.”

E. P. I find Mrs. DUBERY has not deceived me ; and that you are the sensible girl she described you. I have the vanity to believe, that I can discriminate the well-bred woman of taste and judgment, though not in the most brilliant

fitu-

situation, from the mere Grizette, who breathes nothing but mere prostitution and contamination. *Vanité apart*, I do consider myself as a man of discernment and sentiment; and though sometimes, flushed with libations in public companies by toasting the friends of my Country, I am betrayed into some irregularities, and led into the embraces of incontinent females, 'it is the amiable woman, the sentimental companion that I aim at, in associating with the Fair.

LUCY. I find your Lordship is a man of refined taste and elegant ideas, and rises far superior to the gross objects of mere sensation—a gratification which the brute creation enjoy in a far superior degree to the rational world, who look upon themselves as perfect beings, and Lords of the universe.

E. P.

E. P. Why, I am amazed at the justness and appositeness of your reflections! You possess the essence of the logic of the Schools, without their lumber; you would do honour to a Professorship!—I could remain with you for an age; but unluckily I have a particular engagement about important business with Lord GEORGE G—, which obliges me to take my leave so abruptly.

In saying this, he put a Bank-note of twenty pounds into her hand, and proposed to renew his visit the first opportunity.

No sooner had his Lordship retired, than Mrs. DUBERY entered, when LUCY could contain no longer, but burst into a loud fit of laughter; at the same
time

time displaying the Bank-note. After having recovered herself from this fit of laughter, she could not refrain from saying—"This E—L P—Y is a more
 "ridiculous being, if possible, than
 "Lord H———N* : He visits our Se-
 "minary, in order to have a sentimen-
 "tal dialogue with a Nun of our senti-
 "mental Order, and compliments her
 "with twenty pounds, to have the plea-
 "sure and puritanical gratification of
 "hearing a moral lecture against sensu-
 "ality."

MRS. DUBERY immediately replied in the following manner: "You sur-
 "prise me greatly!—A girl like you, who
 "have been upon the Town, and are ac-
 "quainted with anecdotes and charac-

* We shall have occasion to introduce this extraordinary character to our Readers.

“ ters beyond most women in your sphere,
 “ that you should be unacquainted with
 “ P—y’s story and infirmities, surprises
 “ one wonderfully! The fact is, that when
 “ his Lordship was at College, he imitat-
 “ ed many of his fellow-collegians, and
 “ by masturbation so emaciated himself,
 “ as to render him unqualified for the
 “ duties of matrimony. He neverthe-
 “ less, for the ties of interest and fami-
 “ ly alliance, wedded a most beautiful
 “ young Lady, fraught with all the
 “ luxuriant taste of Eastern concupis-
 “ cence: for it is said, that she descend-
 “ ed lineally from a Sublime Monarch.
 “ —The World, it is true, is censorious;
 “ but I will say no more upon that sub-
 “ ject:—Lady W—M— was certainly
 “ perfectly initiated into all the myste-
 “ ries of the Seraglio. To the point.
 “ Lady P—y was greatly disappointed.
 “ —The

“ —The nuptial night, and every night
“ taught her, that all her conjugal
“ hopes and wishes would be frustrated.
“ On his part, mortified to the highest
“ pitch at his impotent attempts, he
“ flew for temporary relief to his pun-
“ gent reflexions to wine, and every
“ species of debauchery; and in his ine-
“ briate frenzy is deluded into an ima-
“ ginary opinion, that he is capable of
“ receiving that gratification in the
“ arms of Prostitution, which the delec-
“ table Lady P—y cannot afford him.—
“ But the delusion soon ceases; for tho’
“ flattered by his Lais that his powers
“ of virility are uncommon, (as truly
“ they are) he is conscious, upon the
“ slightest sober reflection, that he is im-
“ posed upon. On the other hand, when
“ the intoxicating cup has not operated,
“ perfectly conscious of his inability of
“ com-

“ commanding in the field of Venus,
 “ however well qualified he may be to
 “ wield the truncheon in that of Mars,
 “ he ascribes his impotence to Virtue,
 “ and assumes the character of another
 “ Scipio.—But he only makes a virtue
 “ of necessity; and to avoid exposing
 “ his incapacity, in attempting a carnal
 “ connexion, he becomes the Panegy-
 “ rist of sentimental society with the
 “ Fair-Sex. Perhaps, in this respect,
 “ were he to visit all the Nunneries in the
 “ town, he could not have found a girl
 “ more capable of pleasing than yourself;
 “ and therefore, if you play your cards
 “ properly, you may make your for-
 “ tune by him alone. Preserve your con-
 “ stitution, and remain (*sans faire atten-*
 “ *tion à c’est ce qui s’est passé*) immaculate.
 “ But I cannot close this miniature,
 “ without touching upon a feature or
 “ two which has escaped me. Her La-
 “ dyship

“ dyship being thus a maiden wife, with
 “ the falacious blood of the M—ES in
 “ her veins, could not resist the impor-
 “ tunities of Captain F—K—NER of the
 “ Guards. A fine athletic young man,
 “ just two-and-twenty, renowned for
 “ his Cyprian atchievements, was an
 “ object that could not be withstood.—
 “ He came, he courted, he conquered.
 “ This amour was no secret; the World
 “ at large proclaimed it, every Coffee-
 “ house re-echoed with it, and it soon
 “ reached Lord P—Y’s ears. Mortified to
 “ the quick, and without sufficient proof
 “ to establish the proof of *Crim. Con.* he
 “ resolved to go abroad, and gain such
 “ military laurels as would cover his
 “ cornuted brow. He accordingly went
 “ to America, and there gained honour
 “ and reputation as a General. The
 “ death of his mother afforded him a
 “ sufficient apology for his return to

“ England; especially, as he was thereby
 “ elevated to a seat in the Upper House,
 “ becoming a Peer in his own right.
 “ He was now soon possessed of suffi-
 “ cient vouchers to bring an action for
 “ *Crim. Con.* against Mr. B——D, with
 “ whom his Lady at present cohabited;
 “ gained a verdict in his favour, and
 “ is now upon the point of being divor-
 “ ced by Act of Parliament. But here
 “ I must end, as a chair has stopped at
 “ the door; and (opening the window-
 “ shutters) I see it is his Excellency
 “ Monsieur de M—P—N.” We shall
 also stop here for a while, and give the
 Reader a respite in point of reading,
 that he may relish the succeeding Chap-
 ter, which will be pretty highly season-
 ed, with the greater *gusto*.

C H A P. XXXII.

A Trip to Peterburgh, by way of Prologue to the powerful amorous Performances of Monsieur de M—P—N. A Description of the most proper Ambassadors and Ministers to be sent to that Court, exemplified in the Persons of Mr. GUY D—US, and Sir HA—B—Y W—MS. An Imperial Passe-partout. The salacious Exercises of two Nymphs in Training are interrupted by a certain Nobleman, who engages in performing the Rites in a Masculine Manner. Sketch of the Artifices of an Itinerant Jeweller. Prudence of a celebrated Thais. Her judicious Conduct and Success.

IN the frigid clime of *Russia*, it would by some be thought, that *VENUS* there could never have fixed her reign;

that it is incredible she should have quitted her delightful Island of Cyprus, and Paphos, its consecrated capital, to visit this dreary region: but facts are stubborn things—We find her at *St. Peterburgh*, with all her blandishments, in the person of the C—A. To quit the figure, in plain English, this Imperial Lady is well known to be one of the greatest Votaries on earth to the Cyprian Goddess. The officers of her household are all selected from the finest men in her kingdom; and if report can be credited, she has a *passé-partout**, by which she can gain admittance to her dormant Lovers, and seize them in her arms, whilst they testify their dreaming thoughts by the erected standard of fancied blifs; when she soon realizes their amorous reveries, and brings them back to their waking senses.

* A general key that opens all apartments.

THE Politicians of Europe are so well apprized of this Lady's uncontrollable passion for amorous delight, that there is not a Court who is in friendship with her, but what consults more the comeliness and athletic appearance of the Ambassadors and Ministers they appoint for *Petersburgh*, than their political abilities. To negotiate there with success, an Envoy must have studied *Aretin* more than *Machiavel*. Did the pride and insolence of the Grand Signior permit him to send Ambassadors to Foreign Courts, and had he appointed a Bashaw with *Three Tails* for *Russia*, most probably there never would have been a *rupture* between him and the C—A. The misunderstanding between the E——s and *France*, previous to the last war, was entirely owing to the French Ambassador at *Petersburgh* being an emaciated Macaroni; and we may attribute the good understanding

G. 3.

that.

that has so long subsisted between us and *Russia*, to the powers and abilities of Mr. GUY D—K—US and Sir HANBURY W—MS; and we hope, for the honour and advantage of this country, that Sir JAMES H— will not fall short, in giving her Imperial M—y similar and equally convincing proofs, how much he has the gratification of the Cz—A's most fervent wishes deeply at heart. As a testimony of her Majesty's sensibility of this Gentleman's merit and abilities, we shall only quote her feeling expressions on conferring the honour of Knighthood upon him.

WHEN she invested him with the Order of the Bath, the ceremony concluded as follows: “ Then taking from a
 “ table a gold-hilted sword richly orna-
 “ mented with diamonds, the Empress
 “ touched his left shoulder three times
 “ with

“ with it, pronouncing these words,
 “ *Scyez bon et honorable Chevalier, au*
 “ *Nom de Dieu.* (Be a good and ho-
 “ nourable Knight, in God’s name.) And
 “ on his rising up and *kissing* her Impe-
 “ rial Majesty’s hand, the Empress
 “ added, *Et pour vous prouver combien*
 “ *je suis CONTENTÉ, de vous, je vous fais*
 “ *present de l’Épée avec laquelle je vous*
 “ *ai fait Chevalier* (And to convince you
 “ how well CONTENTED I am with you,
 “ I make you a present of the Sword
 “ with which I knighted you).”

THE following anecdote of M. DE
 M—P—, which may be depended upon,
 will easily account for this gentleman’s
 being so great a favourite of the F—s,
 as to be appointed her M——r at this
 Court.

AT the conclusion of the last Chapter,
 we had set down Monsieur de M—P—’s

chair at Mrs. DUBERY's, where we left the Chairmen and the Reader to breathe a little after their fatigue.—We now think it time to attend this gentleman into the parlour, where he is introduced by that Lady to LAURA C—NS and SOPHIA L—CE, two young Tits just broke in by the judicious Mrs. DUBERY. This gentleman's powers had been very well established in the purlieus of St. James's; and Lady H———N had dignified him with the title of *Son Excellence à Quatorze*. Upon the present occasion he supported the same character;—for having retired to bed with LAURA and SOPHY, they found, in the course of an hour and a half, that they were uncommonly fatigued, having each undergone seven different attacks, without his Excellency being in the least out of breath; and he retired with the greatest *sang froid*, still capable of half a dozen
fresh

fresh onsets, if the opportunity should present itself.

AFTER he was dressed, he gave each of his Nymphs five guineas, telling them, that they were totally ignorant of their profession, and that he should, before the end of the week, give them another lesson. The fact was, that in the course of these amorous evolutions he had called into play most of *Aretin's* postures, and, to speak in a maritime phrase now so much in vogue, they had never been used to any other than *plain sailing*. They accordingly promised to perfect themselves in these exercises against the next time his Excellency came.

ACCORDINGLY, the following day they stripped quite naked in the *Salon d'Amour*, and went through every evolution of

Aretin, having this great *Attitudinarian's* work before them:—they had already compleated the first rehearsal, and were now in the *Basket-fly*, when Lord DEL—AINE entered, and was so smitten with their charms, that he desired the representation should be more characteristic and natural, and requested to perform the man's part; and considering this was his first essay, and that his Lordship had been up all night at the Hazard-table, where he had lost his last guinea, a circumstance sufficient to dispirit any man, he went through the different evolutions and exercises with uncommon dexterity. Mrs. DUBERY knew that his Lordship was a perfect man of honour with regard to gaming-debts, and his amorous engagements; and therefore, at his request, gave the *Pupils of Nature* a couple of guineas each, for the pleasure,

fure,

sure, amusement, and gratification he had received.

His Lordship soon after departed, to go home to dress, and recruit his finances, by the help of an usurious Son of Levi. No sooner had his Lordship taken his leave, than another Son of Levi made his appearance. This was no other than the itinerant Jeweller, Mr. L—z—rus, who waited upon the Ladies to receive their orders; or, in other words, to dispose of as much of his cargo as he could persuade them to purchase. By this traffic, Mr. L—s has amassed a very pretty fortune, and still continues raising annually a very considerable sum, by the profits (not small) of vending baubles and trinkets to the ignorant girls—at the different Nunneries about Town, and to Women in Keeping, who, by profiting of the opportunity.

nity of his appearing whilst their keepers are present, *fall in love* sometimes with half his casket; when their generous friends seldom refuse the importunities of the fair Advocates for these alluring ornaments. At other times, knowing their connections, he will give them credit to almost any amount, as far as he thinks them able to pay; but upon the smallest failure of their promise, Mr. LATITAT makes his appearance, and soon reminds them there is a legal method of recovering the debt. This peregrinating Jeweller is said to be one of the best customers to the practitioners of the Law, of any trader within the Bills of Mortality: he keeps one Attorney in constant practice, who lives genteelly, and keeps his girl and his phaeton with the emoluments arising from Mr. L—z—s's custom. He easily persuaded LAURA to lay out all her gains of the

two last days—the present of his *Excellence à Quatorze*, and that of Lord DEI.—NE, in a pair of paste-buckles, and a pair of ear-rings of the same manufacture; but having occasion for cash a short time after, she could raise no more upon them at her Uncle's than half-a-guinea. SOPHY was more prudent, and as she had some expectations of being taken into keeping, and passing for a married woman, she purchased nothing but a plain gold ring, which, however, she paid pretty handsomely for.

LUCY, who had more discretion than either of these young *Tits*, gave them, after the Jew's departure, a pretty severe lecture upon their folly and extravagance; and told them, as afterwards appeared, that they had paid more than double the value of what they had purchased.

chased. As to her part, so far from squandering her money in that ridiculous manner, she had realized a pretty considerable sum, with which she proposed soon to take a house, and commence Lady Abbess herself. To this end, as the money she had saved was scarcely sufficient to accomplish her design, she resolved to make a certain friend of Earl P—y; and it was also requisite, for fear of jealousy or revenge for quitting the house of Mrs. DUBERVY, and setting up in opposition to her, to settle their accounts previously in an amicable way; which she speedily did, and having obtained a genteel release in writing, thereby became entirely out of her clutches.

UPON Earl P—y's next visit, she took uncommon pains to ingratiate herself in his favour; and as he was rather

ther.

ther elevated with liquor, and, as usual in that situation, falaciously inclined, she called to her aid such meretricious arts, as gave him, even in his debilitated state, such raptures as he never before had been acquainted with. He swore she was the only woman that knew perfectly how to please; and that he should never think of any other female, if she would promise to be constant to him. Nothing could be more happily opportune to her most sanguine wishes: Lucy told him, she had it in contemplation for some time, to quit the way of life she was then in, and confine herself entirely to the embraces of one man; and that his Lordship was the perfect object of her wishes and her ambition: that she proposed taking a genteel house, and furnishing it in a proper manner; but that unfortunately she was deficient in cash:—“ If (she
“ added)

“ added) she could so far trespass upon
 “ his Lordship’s generosity, as to re-
 “ quest the loan of a small sum for a
 “ few months, she doubted not but she
 “ should be able, at the expiration of
 “ that time, to repay him with interest,
 “ if he required it.”—His Lordship
 stopt her before she proceeded any far-
 ther, and calling for pen and ink, gave
 her a draft upon his Banker for five
 hundred pounds.

THIS capital stroke being struck,
 Lucy’s thoughts were solely-engaged in
 seeking for a house in a proper situation,
 and furnishing it in a frugal, but ele-
 gant manner. She hit upon one in the
 environs of *Brook-Street, Grosvenor-
 Square*, and attended most of the genteel
 auctions, to purchase, if possible, such
 furniture as she wanted at a cheaper
 rate than at the shops.

Lucy’s

LUCY'S design was soon discovered by MRS. DUBERY, not only by her frequent absence from home, but by her refusing to go into the company of any gentleman except Earl P—y, who frequently called upon her to chat away half an hour, and enquire concerning her welfare, and the progress of her new plan of operations. Mrs. DUBERY was greatly mortified to think she had been the indirect cause of alienating so good a customer (which certainly would be the case) as Earl P—y, and probably many more. However, she prudently checked her resentment, and pretended great friendship towards LUCY;—saying, as her plan was now no secret, she begged that a perfect cordiality might subsist between them; and that by playing into one another's hands, they might secure the greatest part, if not the whole genteel and valuable trade to themselves.

LUCY

LUCY was glad to find that Mrs. DUBERY put matters upon this amicable footing, and she readily acquiesced in what this Lady proposed. We shall soon have an opportunity of visiting Lucy in her new habitation; in the mean while we think the following genuine *Historiette* will not be disagreeable to our Readers.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXIII.

Historiette, or, Memoirs of Lord DEL—NE; being the Outline of his Amours, Marriage, and Pursuits, for the last Twenty Years. His Gallantries, Revels, and juvenile Dissipations. His Connexion with the celebrated Miss HERMITAGE. A whimsical Intrigue, and its more whimsical Consequences, in the Persons of Mr. and Mrs. CHATEAUR—Y. His Acquaintance with Miss H—LLAND. His Distresses. Marries Mrs. KN—GHT, to repair his Fortune. His Behaviour to her. A curious Billet. Miss HOLL—ND's Elopement. Recovers her. His Wife's Retreat to a Convent;—and his Lordship's present Indigence and Pursuits.

SO very conspicuous a character as Lord DEL—NE, who has figured upon the horizon of gaiety and dissipation

tion for upwards of twenty years, must certainly afford a variety of situations, pleasant, interesting, whimsical, capricious, and risible. We therefore thought, introducing him to our Readers *in propria personâ*, would afford them some variety, and produce an agreeable digression in these Memoirs. After this short preface, we shall describe his person, character, and disposition.

Lord D—L—NE is descended from a noble and illustrious family in *Scotland*, and was next heir to a Ducal Coronet; which induced many Ladies of the first rank and fortune to look at him with a partial and a wishful eye, as a mate for life. His person was, besides, genteel and handsome, which his taste for dress set off to the greatest advantage. But he was resolved, as long as he could conveniently, to enjoy his freedom; and

at

at a very juvenile period of life, roamed at large amongst all the come-at-able Beauties and Demireps within the Bills of Mortality. These, added to the expences constantly attendant upon intrigue, a strong propensity to extravagance, and an insurmountable itch for play, soon distressed him, and he found his fortune out at the elbows almost as soon as he had got possession of it. The first remarkable Thais we find upon the list of his Enamoratas was the celebrated Miss HERMITAGE, with whom he kept up a correspondence for several months; but her luxuriant disposition and extravagance compelled him to break off this connection; and she found a successor in the person of the Tripoline Ambassador, who had established his character for his amorous abilities as well as his generosity, and with whom she lived during the remainder of his residence at this

I

Court,

Court, in a brilliant and superb manner.

THE next conspicuous connection of Lord DEL—NE was Mrs. CHATEAUR—Y, who had not long celebrated her nuptials with a French Linguist; but her *Caro Sposo*, ere the honey-moon had elapsed, treated her with such indifference—frequently leaving her without the common necessaries of life, that she resolved to dispose of her charms to the best bidder, and live with ease and comfort. She had scarce come to this pious resolution, before a Duenna of some skill in negociations of this kind introduced her to Lord DEL—NE, and he took her home to his house in *Conduit-Street*. The little Language-Master was very well pleased to get rid of his wife, as he might probably get a handsome sum by a prosecution for *crim. con.* But his Lordship receiving intimations
of

of his design, made overtures to Mr. CH—Y, to compromise the matter; and a negociation was set on foot, which soon terminated in an agreement on the part of the husband to give up all pretensions to his wife, and drop the prosecution, on condition of receiving the sum of two hundred pounds. These preliminaries being settled, his Lordship met him at a Tavern near *Soho* to pay him the money, which he accordingly did. They dined together; and after drinking a bottle, his Lordship proposed a party at piquet. The Linguist plumed himself much upon his skill at this game, and very readily accepted the challenge. But the Blind Goddess did not vouchsafe to befriend him; and tho' a cuckold, he had such ill-luck, as to dispose of his wife, and lose every guinea of her purchase-money in a few hours.

hours. Upon his Lordship's return to his Dulcinea, after a hearty laugh, he told her, that he had settled matters with her husband in every sense of the word; and pulling out the cash, flung it into her lap, saying, "There is the value
 " of you!—but see if you cannot make
 " a better use of it than your foolish hus-
 " band."

NOTWITHSTANDING this purchase made in form, he did not long remain in possession of the premises; and the cause of his Lordship's quitting the Tenement, or rather ejecting the Tenant, was truly laughable, though strictly true.—Mrs. CH——y and the Duenna, who then lived together, were entertaining a gentleman who dined with them (in expectation of meeting his Lordship concerning some business), with the follies, foibles, and caprices
 of

of his Lordship. Mrs. CH—y went so far as to reveal the mysteries of the interior Cyprian Temple, and communicate some anecdotes of his having recourse to *Cantbarides* as well as *Birch*; and in order to corroborate her assertions, as the gentleman seemed to give little credit to them, but looked upon them as the mere effusions of joviality, she added, “Why, Sir, you may think his Lordship is a stout man, to view his well-shaped leg; but here, Sir (going to a drawer, and producing a stocking with a false quilted calf), it is to this device he owes the symmetry and athletic appearance of his leg.” The gentleman was astonished at what he had seen, and could not refrain from joining in the laugh: however, he never revealed the secret with which he was thus entrusted to his

Lordship; but D—NE's Valet having a particular pique against the Duenna, and willing to rout the party, in order to regain his Lordship's confidence, and fleece him, as heretofore, entirely himself, no sooner opened him the door, upon his return home in the evening, than, following him into the parlour, he revealed to him all that had passed in his absence, with some aggravating circumstances; which so enraged his Lordship, that, to avoid the arms of Mrs. CHATEAU—Y, who was then in bed, he repaired to a Bagnio, and sent for the first girl the waiter recommended, leaving a letter, or rescript, intimating that he could dispense with Mrs. CHATEAU—Y's, as well as the Duenna, Mrs. DUS—INS's, absence. In consequence of this warning, they found it expedient to retire the next morning before breakfast, as the Valet had received positive orders never

to let them eat or drink again in the house.

SCARCE had Mrs. CHATEAU—Y and Mrs. DUSS—NS decamped, before he brought home Miss HOLL—ND. That famous or infamous antiquated Beldame Lady GUNST—N was, we are well informed, the negociator upon this occasion. This young Lady was the daughter of a Peruke-maker, near *Red Lion-Square, Holborn*. She was remarkably handsome and genteel, and not above nineteen. She was originally seduced by Lady GUNST—N, who now assured her that Lord DEL—NE had protested to her in the most solemn manner, he proposed marrying her; but that he could take no such step till the demise of a near relation, whom he was in some measure dependent upon, and therefore was very cautious not to dis-

please him;—but that she would certainly not only be a Peeress, but also a Duchess, in all probability, if she did not, by rejecting his present proposal, run counter to her own interest. The idea of a Ducal Coronet was irresistible; and she yielded to the insinuations of Lady G——N and his Lordship's importunities.

MISS H——D had not long engaged in this alliance, before his Lordship's affairs became in a very distracted state, and he had no other probable resource but marriage. His rank and expectations had long since enabled him to marry a woman of fortune; but the word *Marriage* had always terrified him, and he had hitherto preferred freedom to affluence. But now distress and penury stared him in the face—his credit was entirely exhausted, and all his resources were
dried

dried up: in a word, necessity prevailed upon him to pursue this rash step; and he soon found means to ingratiate himself with Mrs. KNIGHT, a Widow-Lady of very considerable fortune. Ambition was her motive—want and misery his excitements. Their hands were joined, but their hearts remained dis-united; and what is positively fact, he never bedded with her but one night; and having in the morning gained possession of all that she could dispose of, about noon he took a French leave, and never afterwards visited her. He wrote her a laconic billet nearly in the following terms.

“ MY LADY,

“ YOU must be conscious that Nature has been so unkind to you, as to have denied you the powers of pro-

H 3

pagating

“ pagating your species. Therefore,
 “ Madam, it were in vain for me to
 “ tantalize myself and your Ladyship,
 “ to obtain what neither you can grant,
 “ nor I can obtain. My best wishes,
 “ however, attend you; and in grati-
 “ tude for the kindness I have received
 “ at your hands, shall ever consider my-
 “ self as

“ Your much obliged

“ Friend and Husband,

“ DEL——NE.”

THE Reader will probably be dubious,
 whether this charge was well grounded,
 or whether the defect he complains of
 might not be on his side. All we can
 venture to decide upon this occasion is,
 that Mrs. KN—GHT never bore her first
 husband any children; though it is well
 known he had been the father of several
 by

by other women. We shall leave this matter to the Reader's own judgment and determination, to proceed to the sequel of this Historiette, which has rather swelled upon our hands, and which we shall therefore wish to curtail as much as possible.

UPON Lord DEL—NE's marriage being proclaimed in the papers, Miss HOLL—D, who was not made acquainted with the design, took the alarm; and irritated to the highest degree that all her hopes had now vanished of being Lady DEL—NE, before his return on the day after his nuptials, she had quitted his house, and taken with her all her clothes, in a coach, leaving behind her this short Card.

“PERFIDIOUS Man!—I leave
 “you to the remorse of your own con-
 H 4 “science,

“ science, for the injuries you have done
 “ me : and as to that vile wretch Lady
 “ G—N, if there be justice on Earth
 “ or in Heaven, the wrath of that Di-
 “ vine Power who superintends the deeds
 “ of this Nether Ball, must be hurled
 “ upon her.

“ Adieu for ever,

“ The most injured of her Sex.”

UPON the receipt of this billet, he
 was almost distracted. He posted to
 every part of the Town in search of his
 dear HOLL—ND ; but all his pursuits
 were ineffectual that day. On the mor-
 row, his servant recognizing the coach-
 man who had taken her up, on his stand,
 traced her to an obscure lodging near the
Minories, where an aunt of her lived,
 and kept a green-shop. His Lordship
 soon hastened thither, and failed not to
 use all the rhetoric he was master of to
 persuade

persuade her to return to *Conduit-Street*. He pleaded his distress;—he shewed her the letter he had wrote to his wife; and assured her of his inviolable constancy and fidelity to the only female he esteemed on earth, who was Miss HOLL—ND. This logic, with the still more persuasive eloquence of a thousand pound Bank-note, had its influence, and she returned home with him.

Now his Lordship was at the highest pinnacle of mundane felicity—in possession of the charmer of his soul—rolling in money—bidding defiance to his creditors, after exorcising two bailiff's followers, who were in possession of his demesnes. He revelled at large in luxury and dissipation, those two idols of his incessant devotion.

As to Lady DEL—NE,—having by her generosity to her husband reduced herself to a very scanty pittance, she found it expedient to retire to a Convent in *Flanders*, where she some time since ended her days; which, probably, were shortened by reflecting upon her folly, and the mortification of having sacrificed every thing that was dear to her, for the empty whistling of a title.

HIS Lordship failed not to testify his taste for gaiety, and every kind of fashionable extravagance, whereby he soon got rid of all Mrs. KN—GHT's fortune; and has been for a considerable time reduced to the necessity of his wits, or rather the folly of others, for a maintenance. We shall terminate this Chapter with a sentence from La Fontaine,
but

but to whom applicable we will not pretend to say :

*“ On commence par être Dupe, et l'on
“ finit par être Fripon.*

C H A P XXXIV.

A Visit to the celebrated Mrs. W—RS. Description of her Rout. Account of her Company. Some unexpected Visitors. Colonel B—DEN's Anecdotes upon the Occasion. The Rival Daughter. The Amorous Mother. The Conflict, or critical Scene, in which a celebrated Singer is a principal Actor. The favourable Prospect of succeeding in his Address. A satirical Picture of the Metempsychosis, in the Transmigration of the Souls of Lady H—, Lady P—, the Marchioness of C—, Lady G—, Miss H—, and Mrs. J—, by Lord P—.

BEFORE we pay a visit in form to Mrs. PENDERGAST, who is, according to succession, our next neighbour in King's-Place, we cannot refuse
an

an invitation we have received to wait upon the celebrated Mrs. W——RS, a Lady entirely upon the *Haut Ton*, who keeps a house of rendezvous for *Demi-reps* and *Beaux Garçons* of the superior class, and who is also a professed match-maker, and has by these honourable and industrious pursuits rolled a genteel equipage, and supported a household, consisting of servants of almost every denomination.

HERE we found Beaux and Belles, Wits and Wags, Musicians and Singers. The group at our first entrance consisted of Lord P——Y, Colonel BO—DEN, Mr. A—NS—D, and Mr. C—B—D. The Ladies were Lady H—N, Lady P—Y, the Marchioness of C——N, Lady GR——R, and Mrs. J—S. Several other visitors, male and female, soon after appeared. In such a respectable

ble

ble company, we flattered ourselves with the most exalted entertainment, as Wit and Beauty here triumphantly reigned. But as usual in mixed companies, where play is *almost* the predominant passion, two card-tables were filled, and Spadille and Basto were the *passe-paroles*. However, occasionally, a little slander would diffuse itself. “Pray,” said Lady H— to Lady P—y; in half a whisper that was heard by all the room, “have you
 “heard any thing of the affair of
 “Lady J— and Mr. W—N?” “Who
 “is this W—N?” said the Marchioness;
 “I cannot learn. There was an Offi-
 “cer, seemingly of a Marching Regi-
 “ment, who used to go backwards and
 “forwards, when his Lordship was out
 “of town—I’ll be whipt if it is not him.
 “—*The Red Aces, if you please, Lady*
 “H—N?—“ *Oh! my Lady,*” replied
 Lady

Lady H—N, “*I am certain I had Pon-*
 “*to.*” “*That can't be,*” replied the Mar-
 chionefs; “*here it is in my hand.*” — After
 this altercation, which had like to have
 become pretty warm, subsided—Lady
 L—R inquired what sort of a man this
 Officer was. To this the Marchionefs re-
 plied, “*She had never seen his face, but*
 “*that, by his back and legs, he was a*
 “*stout, athletic person.*” “*Oh!*” re-
 sumed Lady L—R, “*I never mind a*
 “*man's face, provided he has got a nose*
 “*on it: and the longer the better; it is*
 “*a pretty sure *index*, if he is stout and well-*
 “*made.*”

THE conversation had got thus far,
 when Miss H—X was announced. Several
 of the company were astonished, to see so
 much apparent innocence seated in the
 countenance of any young lady, scarce
 nineteen, intitled to a very ample fortune,
 in

in such a Female-Coterie; but this surprize was carried still farther upon the introduction of Mr. L—N the Singer, accompanied by another Musician.

COLONEL BOW—EN now took us aside, and acquainted us, but not without a tolerable, or rather intolerable share of stuttering and stammering, “ That L——I, being introduced to
 “ Mrs. D——N, the young Lady’s mother, on account of the fineness of his
 “ trills, this Lady, who was very fond
 “ of music, particularly where it was
 “ sustained in a manly manner, was so
 “ ravished at this Son of LEVI’s singing,
 “ that in despite of any little loss he
 “ might have sustained by circumcision,
 “ she was urged to make such overtures
 “ as he could not possibly misunderstand;
 “ and that she had the vanity
 “ to think her personal charms and
 “ the

“ the fortune she possessed, which was so
 “ ample, (not forgetting her Pension
 “ upon the Irish Establishment) were
 “ sufficient to captivate a vagrant, who
 “ had no other hope or expectation than
 “ a *quaver* for his support, and which
 “ might fail him, as it had done many
 “ other Singers of superior eminence
 “ (meaning herself amongst that num-
 “ ber), notwithstanding she was now
 “ verging upon fifty: But as she
 “ thought this was a profound secret to
 “ every one but her confidante, she had
 “ judiciously put herself down at forty,
 “ where she had stuck for upwards of
 “ nine years.”

THE Colonel having got through this
 sentence with some difficulty, he paused
 a little, and then proceeded. “ Now, if
 “ we may credit report, there has already
 “ been a little *blendation* of Christian and
 “ Jewish

“ Jewish flesh ; for it is whispered, that
 “ upon her confidante’s reproving her
 “ indiscreet conduct, she grew nettled,
 “ and could not refrain uttering in a
 “ very loud tone of voice, that was over-
 “ heard by the servants—*Why, you old*
 “ *fool, don’t you know I am above scandal?*
 “ — *Besides, what risk do I run? An’t I,*
 “ *though I don’t chuse to let the World*
 “ *know it, post child-bearing? I was re-*
 “ *solved to look before I leaped! I did not*
 “ *chuse to buy a pig in a poke! I was re-*
 “ *solved to know my man, before I engaged*
 “ *for life!* Having said this, she
 “ bounced out of the room, and repair-
 “ ing unexpectedly to her Daughter’s
 “ dressing-apartment, discovered her
 “ reading a letter; which exciting her jea-
 “ lousy, and thinking she recollected the
 “ hand, she was induced abruptly to
 “ snatch it out of her Daughter’s hand;
 “ and upon perusing it, found it, as she
 “ judged,

“ judged, written by L—r, and containing
 “ the most tender and passionate decla-
 “ rations, with some oblique hints that
 “ her mother’s passion for him, which
 “ was too visible for any one not to ob-
 “ serve, was quite fulsome and disgust-
 “ ing to him.

“ ENRAGED at this discovery, she tore
 “ the letter to pieces, upbraided her
 “ Daughter in the most violent manner,
 “ and was upon the point of ordering
 “ her chair, to call upon the insolent
 “ faithless *chanter* (not *inchanter* upon
 “ this occasion); but before she had
 “ huddled on her clothes, the unfortu-
 “ nate Enamorato knocked at the door.
 “ He was, as usual, ushered in; when he
 “ had a scene to go through, that, not-
 “ withstanding his *uncommon* modesty,
 “ put him to the blush, and greatly dis-
 “ concerted him. No sooner did the
 “ storm

“ storm begin, than he was for making
 “ a precipitate retreat ; but this was pre-
 “ vented by the door being locked upon
 “ him. The charge was now brought
 “ home to him, and he was compelled
 “ to collect a sufficient share of decent
 “ assurance to deny being the writer of
 “ the letter, which luckily for him was
 “ destroyed. His bold asseverations, or
 “ rather her vanity, induced her to give
 “ some credit to what he asserted ; and
 “ she being now somewhat appeased,
 “ after having hummed her one way, he
 “ now hummed her another, in humming
 “ a favourite air, in which he vowed and
 “ protested, by all the Gods and Goddess-
 “ ses, the sincerity of his passion for her.
 “ The scene now changed ; and if, from
 “ their silence, and the cracking of the
 “ sofa, any thing could be surmised
 “ as to their present situation, the pas-
 “ sion of rage was soon converted into
 “ that of love.

THOUGH

“ THOUGH L—r’s ready and positive
 “ assurances had delivered him from his
 “ unexpected and violent embarrassment,
 “ he was fearful of risking again such a
 “ situation; and has therefore, from that
 “ hour, never passed the threshold of
 “ Mrs. D—n’s door. - His absence soon
 “ convinced her, that she had been de-
 “ ceived and deluded by his mellifluous
 “ tongue. She could not now refrain
 “ coming to an open rupture with her
 “ Daughter, who, unable to bear the re-
 “ sentment and jealousy of her Mother,
 “ quitted the house, and has taken refuge
 “ under the auspices of our respectable
 “ hostess. His arrival at this juncture
 “ plainly indicates that matters are going
 “ on swimmingly, through the mediation
 “ of Mrs. W—T—RS ; and I doubt not
 “ but a short time will convince the
 “ World, that they are united in wedlock,
 “ notwithstanding all the endeavours of
 “ her

“ her Mother, and her application to
 “ Chancery, to prevent it.”

MR. L—I was now requested to sing a song, which he readily complied with, and was accompanied by his friend upon the German flute; after which they both received general applause.

LORD P—F—T having selected our little circle from the rest of the company, could not refrain giving vent to his sarcastic vein. Said his Lordship, “ I
 “ am a disciple of Pythagoras, and firmly believe in a Metempsychosis.
 “ Whilst L—I was singing, I was ruminating what would be the most probable transmigration of the souls of
 “ the Ladies present. I could not help
 “ thinking, that Lady H—’s would
 “ take up her abode in a Goat of the
 “ most vicious kind: Lady P—Y’s
 “ would

“ would perhaps animate a Wagtail :
 “ The Marchioness of C——n’s might
 “ wriggle her tail in the figure of a proud
 “ B—h : Lady GR——’s would cer-
 “ tainly occupy the small, but falacious
 “ body of a Frog, as this animal is said to
 “ be the longest in the act of coition of
 “ any living creature : Poor H——x,
 “ whom I heartily pity, her soul would
 “ certainly take refuge in an innocent
 “ Lamb, doomed a victim : and as to
 “ Mrs. J—, I think nothing would suit
 “ her but a Viper, a Toad, or a Rattle-
 “ snake.” His Lordship having gone
 thus far in giving a scope to his imagi-
 nation, upon the transmigration of the
 Ladies souls, he was interrupted by a
 favourite air from Mr. L—i, to which
 every one paid the most earnest atten-
 tion, and for which he again received
 the repeated plaudits of the company.

C H A P.

C H A P. *XXXV.

An Outline of the Character of Mrs. BR—DSHAW. A Description of her Visitors of both Sexes. An Audience with some of the Diplomatic Body of the Southern Department. Some Female Puns, rather unexpected. Lord CHAMPETRE introduced. Sketch of Lady CHAMPETRE, with some Account of her Amours, and their Consequences.

NOW we are upon our emigrating tour from *King's-Place*, we will pay a friendly visit to an old acquaintance in *Queen-Anne's-Street*. It should seem that we were somewhat remiss in our first Edition, in having overlooked a rendezvous of such eminence as that of Mrs. BR—DSHAW; but to acknowledge the fact, we were, at the time of these

Volumes

Volumes first going to press, unacquainted with the subsequent anecdotes, at least in part.

WE will not pretend to trace, with a biographic exactitude, the genealogy of Miss FANNY HERBERT; we shall, therefore, *pick her up*, as we first found her, in *Bow-Street*. Soon after this period she commenced business for herself, and kept a very *reputable Brothel*, the corner of the Play-house passage, in the same street.

“ Here long she *flourished*,

“ ——— Sweet to sense, and lovely to the eye!”

SHE was a fine shewy woman; tall and elegant, of a fair complexion, with good eyes, remarkably regular white teeth, and we believe had as little recourse to the cosmetic art as any nymph

of the Garden. Her house was elegantly furnished; a good side-board of plate caught the visitor's eye, and her nymphs in general were tolerable good Pieces. A rich Cit was her most frequent companion, and probably chief support; but though she was not lavish of her favours, she was not invincible to the persuasive rhetoric of a fine young fellow of two-and twenty, with broad shoulders, and well-timbered. Captain H—, Mr. B——, Mr. W—, and several more who came up to her *standard*, were occasionally admitted to her embraces; but it must be acknowledged, that she was far from being mercenary; and these gentlemen, who were all *beaux garçons de profession*, so far from increasing her revenues, rather diminished them, as they were for the most part upon the Sinking Fund establishment.

AT

At length she met with a gentleman of considerable fortune who was infatuated with her charms, and so desirous of having her solely to himself, (which he thought could no other way be compassed than by marriage) that he absolutely offered her his hand in an *honourable* way; and to convince her he was perfectly serious in this proposal, he took a genteel house in *Queen-Anne's-Street* (where she now resides)—furnished it for her in an elegant manner, and fixed the day of their intended nuptials; but being suddenly taken ill, he was advised by his physicians to repair to *Bath* for the recovery of his health—and here he paid the great debt of Nature before the celebration of their nuptials. Having assumed his name upon her first appearance in *Queen-Anne's-Street*, she has ever since retained it.

FINDING herself in this unexpected dilemma, she for some time knew not what course to steer, and not having entirely quitted her house in *Bow-Street*, still continued it on, in the old train of variegated prostitution; but having soon after got into a more polite track, she discontinued her house in *Covent-Garden*, and retired totally to *Queen-Anne's-Street*.

HER house now became one of the most polished receptacles for elegant intrigue, as no woman can, when she pleases, comport herself with more propriety than FANNY; she has also a pretty fluency of small-talk, and occasionally throws in a pleasant *equivoque*: in this respect she may be pronounced the second edition of LUCY COOPER. Indeed FANNY imitates her too much, and sometimes unsuccessfully; but upon the whole,

whole, she is a vivacious, agreeable companion, and, though in the wane of life, still a desirable Piece.

At her house occasionally may be met with the agreeable Miss M—N, the frolicksome Mrs. W—N, and the lively Miss T—H. These Ladies alternately frequent *King's-Place* and the other Nunneries, but are never so much at home to their mind as in *Queen-Anne's-Street*.

THE first of these Ladies is much admired by the Chevalier P—O, the Portuguese M—R. Mrs. W—N, either out of jealousy or whim, calls him M—N's *Pintle*. The Chevalier overheard this one evening, as he was getting out of his chair, and was not a little nettled at the *pun*, till FANNY assured him it was the highest compliment that

could be paid a gentleman who was greatly favoured by the God of the Gardens.—This pleased his fancy so much, that his choler instantly subsided, and he made no other reply, than—*Si c'étoit comme cela—à la bonheur.*

THE Chevalier being thus reconciled to Mrs. W—n's *jeu de mot*, soon after introduced M. PIZ—NI, the Venetian Resident, who took a fancy to this Lady; and now Miss M—N had her revenge of Mrs. W—N, and called her lover W—N's *Pizzle*. Nor was Miss T—H without a limb of the Diplomatic Body; and though his name would not admit of a pun in the ludicrous stile, it would admit of a very good substantial play, with the assistance of an *r*; for indeed M. D'Ac—o, the Genoese Minister, might with more propriety than either of the others, on account of his uncom-

mon

mon generosity, be stiled Monsieur *Argeno*, or rather *Argentum*.

WE might introduce the whole *Corps Diplomatique* of the Southern Department, save the Spanish Ambassador, at FANNY'S; but having given audience to these three gentlemen, we shall for the present take our leave of absence of them, and introduce Lord CHAMPETRE.

WE imagine there will be little occasion to pourtray the character of Lord CHAMPETRE, or to assign a reason for his being thus entitled. Upon his marriage a short time since with a Lady of uncommon beauty, whom he almost idolized, he was prevailed upon by her to give a new species of entertainment at the celebration of their nuptials. It consisted of a rural *Festino*, where Art combined with Nature to make it one

of the most agreeable entertainments ever exhibited in this Country. The first nobility, and almost every person of any rank was invited to partake of the diversion, and it surpassed even their most sanguine expectations. The late Mr. GARRICK was so forcibly struck with the enchanting scene, that he borrowed the hint for the Stage.

LADY CHAMPETRE for some time imitated all her amiable mother's virtues; but we are sorry to add, that she has since very materially deviated from so very worthy an example. The Noble Cricketer, it seems, was some time since suspected of too close an intimacy with this Lady; and her brother returned from his travels unexpectedly to enquire into the foundation of reports so dishonourable to his sister and to her family. But the Noble Cricketer positively denying

denying he had in the least sullied the reputation of the Lady, or given any just cause for the injurious reports spread to her disadvantage, the D. of H. appeared satisfied. He however resolved carefully to watch his sister's motions; and her indiscretion soon became so glaring, that the polite circles of *St. James's* pronounced the Noble Cricketer the happy man; and at the same time talked as freely of Lord C—E, Mr. T—D, and Captain S—N.

A JAUNT she made last summer to *Brightelmstone*, developed whatever remained of a mystery in her intrigues, and Lord CHAMPETRE at length had his eyes opened; and having had ocular demonstration of her infidelities, he is said to have written her the following billet:

“MADAM,

“UPON the receipt of this, you
 “are desired to quit my house, and
 “take what belongs to you, as your
 “infamous *conduct*, of which I have
 “had unquestionable conviction, is too
 “glaring and notorious for me to con-
 “nive at.”

THIS Card she found upon her toilet, on her return from a caroufal with one of her Enamoratos. She judged it would be in vain to remonstrate with her *corrupted caro sposo*, but thought she could secure a friend with her mother, who was tenderly fond of her: but in this opinion she was mistaken, as she had been previously made acquainted with her Daughter's infidelities, and had too much reason to believe they were founded in truth. In a word, the reception she met with at the D—fs of A—LE's, notwithstanding she had prepared

. pared

pared a specious apology for her conduct, pointed out to her there was no other resource left for her but to hide her shame in some foreign country. She accordingly soon after set out for France or Flanders, where we believe she now resides. We cannot pretend to determine what will prove the sequel of this affair. Some assert that the Noble Cricketer is so enamoured with Lady CHAMPETRE, that he has promised to give her his hand in an honourable way, as soon as she is legally disunited from her present husband. We must, however, leave this matter at present in suspense, and wait upon his Lordship at Mrs. BRADSHAW'S, where we have rather unpolitely left him so long, after having regularly introduced him.

* C H A P. XXXVI.

Strong Suspicions of a Connexion between Lord CHAMPETRE and Mrs. BR-D-SH--W. His first Meeting with Mrs. ARMST—D: his Proposals to her, which are accepted. His Lordship is supposed still to have a Penchant for FANNY. Some Account of Mrs. BR—DSH—W's other Visitors, with some Description of their Persons. A whimsical, but genuine Anecdote, &c. &c. &c.

IT was at Mrs. BR—DSH—W's that Lord CHAMPETRE first saw Mrs. ARMST—D. It is the general opinion that Lord CHAMPETRE had a *tendre* for FANNY, and that he occasionally consecrated at the shrine of Venus in her arms. Thus much is certain, he used frequently to visit at Mrs. BR—D—SH—W's,

SH—W's, when there was no other ostensible object of attraction; and that she has been seen in his carriage in the environs of the town, and upon the different roads leading to *Richmond, Putney,* and *Hampstead*. But Mrs. ARMST—D being a Visitor at Mrs. BRADSHAW's, he directed his falacious artillery, and planted it point blank, at this Lady, who soon yielded, upon a *carte blanche* being offered her by way of capitulation. She had all the honours of amorous war allowed her, and yielded *tambour battant, meche allumée*. We beg, however, that the Reader may not put a false construction upon this last expression, and think that there was the least reason to suspect a *firebrand* on either side.

MANY are of opinion, that his Lordship still continues to entertain a *penchant*
for

for FANNY, though she is now at least fifty, and that he divides his affections between her and Mrs. ARMST—D. Be this as it may, the Ladies associate with the most perfect cordiality, and there does not appear to be one scruple of jealousy between them.

As we have given an outline of FANNY's pursuits prior to her present situation, it will probably be expected that we should pay the same attention to Mrs. ARMST—D.

WE are informed that Mrs. ARMST—D claims no higher ancestry than being the descendant of a Cordwainer, who commenced an itinerant Methodist-preacher; that being deserted by her parents, and having no kind of support, she judged it prudent to set her charms up to sale; and that excellent Negociatress

Mrs.

Mrs. GOADBY having undertaken to vend them at a good market, she gave a bill of sale of them to a Jew Merchant. At this period, it seems, she was not above nineteen, elegant in her person, and beautiful in the *contour* of her physiognomy, and the symmetry of her features. It is averred that Lord L—N was the next admirer to whom she was introduced afterwards ; but that his Lordship's finances not being at that time in so flourishing a state as he could have wished, she found but little pecuniary advantages from his acquaintance, and judged it prudent to bestow her company upon the Duke of A——. This correspondence continued some months, till he discovered her infidelity to him; and a short time after we find her in the embraces of the Noble Cricketer. Singular as this may appear, considering his future connexion with Lady CHAMPETRE, it
has

has been pretty well authenticated ; and it may be said upon this occasion, that the Duke and his Lordship only changed partners in the same Cotillon.

SOON after Lord CHAMPETRE framed this correspondence with Mrs. ARMST—D, he took a neat villa for her near *Hampstead*; and this Lady and FANNY passed the greater part of last summer at this rural retreat, making occasional excursions in his Lordship's carriage to the Watering-places and Races.

THIS connexion is now so well established, and his Lordship preserving not the least secrecy upon the occasion, there is reason to believe it will be of long duration, and that he by turns finds all his amorous passions gratified in the arms of FANNY HE—BE—T and Mrs. ARMST—D. Besides the visits of
Lord

LORD CHAMPETRE, FANNY was frequently favoured with the company of Colonel B—, Sir Thomas L—, Lord B—, and many of the Members of ARTHUR'S and BOOTLE'S. The Ladies who usually frequented her were CHARLOTTE SP—R, who derived this name from her connexion with Lord SP—R H—N, Miss G—LLE, Miss MAS—N, Mrs. T—R, and Mrs. L—NE.

THE first of these Ladies has for some years been upon the list of first-rate Courtezans, though she is still in her prime, and is a very elegant figure. She is very choice in her admission of lovers; and though she has had a great variety, she always prefers her old acquaintance to new faces. Lord B— is very fond of CHARLOTTE, though he has known her upwards of six years. His Lordship is not now the gay *beau-garçon*

son of two-and-twenty, as was NED H—, when he made a conquest of a certain Duchefs at *Tunbridge*; and he finds there is more trouble in coming at *Tidbits*, than in coming to action with a Lady of experience, who is free of access and open to every onset, though perhaps not so vigorous as a juvenile attack.

As Lord B—'s adventure at *Tunbridge* was both lucky and whimsical, we think the Reader will not be displeas'd to meet with it here. At that time the Rooms were kept by Mr. Toy, who, on account of an hesitation in his voice, and beginning all his sentences with *Tit Tit*, let the first word be whatever it might, was nick-named *Tit Tit*. The Duchefs of M— was that season at the Wells, when walking in
the

the Gardens, she espied through a bush a most extraordinary Sensitive Plant, which her Grace soon discovered to be *Tit Tit's*. It so struck her with the length and size, that she resolved to be mistress of it, and even went so far as to offer Toy her hand; but unfortunately he was engaged, and could not accept of the honour proposed to be conferred upon him. However, surmising the cause of her Grace's fondness, he having perceived her at the instant that she had viewed the Sensitive Plant, and willing to do his friend NED a service, he informed her Grace, that this Gentleman was in possession of a still finer Plant than himself, and still more sensitive. This intimation tickled her Grace's—*fancy*, and in a short time we find Ned in the full possession of her—*fortune*.

MISS

Miss G—LLE, the next upon the catalogue of female visitors, is a tall genteel girl, about nineteen: she has a remarkably sweet expressive countenance, which is a just index of her natural good temper. She is the daughter of a Clergyman, who dying when she was young, left no provision for her support, except the subscription for the benefit of the Sons and Daughters of the Clergy; and she was from this Fund placed an apprentice to a mantua-maker. She served part of her time; but an Attorney's Clerk paying his addresses to her, as she imagined upon honourable terms, she was induced to take a trip to *Scotland* with him; but upon the road he having the rhetoric to persuade her to antedate the ceremony, after two nights gratification he took a French leave, and she was obliged to get back

as well as she could—greatly mortified at the disappointment. Necessity now pointed out the road to gain a livelihood; and having given up her pretensions to chastity, and being introduced to Mrs. NELSON, she was easily persuaded to follow her dictates, and commence a boarder at her house.

MISS MAS—N is descended from a Family who lived far beyond their income, imagining there was no occasion to make any provision for her, as she had in the eyes of her parents sufficient charms to entitle her to a husband of rank and fortune; but alas! the men of this period think beauty is always to be purchased when attended with poverty, and this Lady was a corroborating instance of the truth of this observation.

MRS.

MRS. TUR—R is daughter of a capital linen-draper, who upon his demise left her a very genteel fortune, upon which she for some time lived in affluence; but unfortunately meeting with Mr. TUR—R (who was a professed fortune-hunter, and had already deceived many credulous women in the same situation as he did this lady), and he offering his hand in marriage, after a short courtship she yielded to his solicitations. But scarce had the honey-moon elapsed, ere he decamped, having gained possession of her bonds and effects; and she learnt too late that he had, previous to her marriage, at least half-a-dozen wives then living. In phrenzy and despair, she now resolved to make reprisals upon the whole Male Sex, and raise contributions upon every one she met with. Nor has she been unsuccessful in this respect, having

having in the course of about eighteen months, by labouring in her present vocation, realized near 1500*l*.

MRS. L—NE is a very pretty little woman, with black eyes and jetty locks. She is about five-and-twenty, and has for some time resided in *New-Compton-Street*, at N^o 10. We acknowledge, we are not much acquainted with her history, but believe she served her time to a Millener near *Leicester-Fields*. She is far from being mercenary, and is a chat-ty, agreeable female.

SUCH are the principal visitants of Mrs. BRADSHAW, of whom we shall now take leave, after so long a visit.

CHAP.

* C H A P. XXXVII.

A Visit to Mrs. PENDERGAST'S. An Account of a capricious Amour, in which Lord FUMBLE was the capital Actor. Unexpected Consequences, very alarming to his Lordship. The judicious Steps taken to prevent farther disagreeable Effects. Their Success. A feu de joye, Rejoicings and Illuminations, upon a very extraordinary Occasion.

MR. PENDERGAST'S house is in the center of King's-Place, and has hitherto kept up its dignity under the regulations of this judicious Lady Abbess. Some of the finest Nymphs under the denomination of *filles de joye* have figured in this Seminary, and entertained some of the first Nobility; but an unlucky affair that happened a few months

NOCTURNAL REVELS. 193*

since in this Nunnery, had nearly destroyed all its reputation. The story is as follows: Old Lord FUMBLE, of the Stable-Yard, used constantly to visit this house three times a-week, since the demise of the late Mrs. JOHNSON of St. James's-Place, who knew to a tittle how to tickle his Lordship's fancy; but her loss was almost irreparable, and it was for some time before Lord FUMBLE could find an Abbess, who could hit his fancies and caprices like Mother JOHNSON. However, Mrs. PENDERGAST being recommended to his Lordship by Sir ROGER ALLPOP, he accompanied the Baronet one evening to this receptacle of prostituted beauty; but notwithstanding Mrs. PENDERGAST herself was willing to leave no stone unturned to please his Lordship; the elegant Mrs. D—E—LD was introduced; the pretty NANCY AMB—SE succeeded her, and was fol-

VOL. II. K lowed

*194 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

lowed by the sparkling AMELIA COZ--NS; his Lordship said, they were not his taste. A messenger was accordingly instantly dispatched to Mrs. BUTLER, in the Sanctuary, *Westminster*, who usually had some Country young Tits in training for Mrs. PENDERGAST'S immediate service. In a short time two of them arrived, decked out by Mrs. BUTLER. Lord FUMBLE greatly approved of them, and having ordered them to undress, began his manual operations, which were succeeded by theirs. In fine, at the length of about an hour, his Lordship *fancied* he had been highly gratified, and recompensed them for their trouble with three guineas each. These Ladies went by the names of Country BET and Black SUSAN; but had, as it afterwards appeared, a diversity of names. They expected a much larger

1

larger

larger present, considering the accounts they had received of Lord FUMBLE'S generosity; and they thought they had earned their present with great labour and much difficulty, to bring his Lordship to the zest of his amorous passion.

UPON their return to the Sanctuary, Mother BUTLER demanded what she called Poundage; in other words, five shillings in every pound. Foolish Black SUSAN readily complied; but Country BET knew the value of fifteen shillings too well, and peremptorily refused. But unfortunately having, during the contest, stripped herself of her finery, and prepared to reassume her usual garb, Mother BUTLER laid an embargo on her clothes. This so enraged Country BET, that she repaired the same night to the Rotation-Office in *Litchfield-street*, and obtained a warrant for

*196 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

Mrs. BUTLER. This curious examination has been given in the public papers by a person who was present, and we cannot better illustrate the adventure, than by quoting *verbatim* his relation.

“ MONDAY the 10th of November
“ 1778, at the Rotation-Office *Litchfield-*
“ *Street*, ELIZABETH CLUMPET, *alias*
“ CUMMINGS, otherwise Country BET,
“ appeared before the Magistrates, and
“ charged a Mrs. BUTLER, who keeps a
“ house of ill fame in the Sanctuary,
“ *Westminster*, with keeping a gown,
“ handkerchief, &c. which she had left
“ at her house, instead of a dress BUT-
“ LER had furnished her with, to go in
“ company with another woman of the
“ lowest order, to meet the Earl of
“ H——, at the house of Mrs. PENDER-
“ GAST, who keeps a Seraglio in *King’s-*
“ *Place*; which clothes BUTLER would
“ not

“ not deliver until the girl had paid her
 “ the usual Poundage out of her wages
 “ of iniquity. SPENCER SMITH, a Ser-
 “ jeant in the first regiment of grena-
 “ diers, appeared in behalf of Mrs. BUT-
 “ LER ; said she was his wife, and that
 “ he was her second husband, but she
 “ went by the name of BUTLER, and
 “ endeavoured to overthrow the evi-
 “ dence against her. However, Country
 “ BET being interrogated from the
 “ Bench, declared the Serjeant’s wife
 “ frequently furnished the Seraglio in
 “ *King’s-Place* with Ladies which she
 “ picked up, dressed as *maids*, and sent
 “ them as above ; that the Earl of H—
 “ attended there on Sundays, Mondays,
 “ Wednesdays, and Fridays, each of
 “ which days he was there last week ;
 “ and that this Procurefs instructed her
 “ and her companion (his Lordship hav-
 “ ing two females with him at a time)
 “ how to behave, and dressed them up

“ like *maids of fashion*. She likewise
 “ added, the noble Earl (in whose com-
 “ pany they were half an hour) gave
 “ them six guineas ; that SMITH was as
 “ bad as his wife in this iniquitous bu-
 “ siness ; and that he himself, after they
 “ were properly equipped, fetched a
 “ coach for them to wait on his Lord-
 “ ship. It being proved to the satisf-
 “ faction of the Magistrates, that BUT-
 “ LER, *alias* SMITH, keeps an infamous
 “ house, Country BET was bound over
 “ to prosecute at the next *Westminster*
 “ Sessions.”

No sooner had this adventure appear-
 ed in the public News-Papers, than
 Lord H—, *alias* FUMBLE, flew upon
 the wings of passion, (that is to say,
 as fast as he could hobble along) to
 Mrs. PENDERGAST. His Lordship stut-
 tered, swore, stammered and stamped
 with his cane, till he was quite out of
 breath,

breath, before he could get a word from the immaculate hostess: At length, being quite out of breath, he threw himself upon a sofa, and then was compelled to listen to Mrs. PENDERGAST's defence.

“ INDEED, my good, my noble Lord,
 “ you surprise me beyond any thing I
 “ have ever heard in my life. The little
 “ Brimstone!, to refuse paying Pound-
 “ age, and then go to the Rotation-Office,
 “ and expose my house, and, what is
 “ more, your Lordship's whims and ca-
 “ prices, which every Nobleman has a
 “ right to indulge himself in, especially
 “ when he pays for them, aye, and
 “ handsomely too. She shall never en-
 “ ter my door again, as long as she
 “ breathes; I'll teach her to reveal se-
 “ crets, and that upon oath too, before
 “ a parcel of foolish *Justices*, who think,

“ like Mechanics, that no man—no, —
“ not even a Peer of the Realm has a
“ right to enjoy any other woman than
“ his wife; and that in the old JOHN
“ TROT-way, as ADAM and EVE did in
“ Paradise. But——”

“ BUT,” resumed LORD FUMBLE, “hold
“ your damned clatter! What is to be
“ done? If we do not stop this Wench’s
“ mouth, I shall be hauled over the coals
“ again in a Court of Justice, and become
“ the butt and ridicule of all the World!
“ —Why, I shall not be able to shew my
“ face at Court, or even to my own ser-
“ vants.”

“ LEAVE it to me, my Lord! I’ll go
“ this instant, find out the foolish, impu-
“ dent B—h, and stop her mouth so ef-
“ fectually, that she will not proceed
“ any farther in this business.”

“ AYE,

“AYE, but there is another step necessary to be taken, to prevent this d—n’d affair being propagated as little as possible.”

“What is that, my Lord?”

“WHY, you must send Emissaries to all parts of the Town, to buy up every Paper that can be got at, which contains any account of this *Litchfield-Street* business; and others must be dispatched to all the Coffee-houses, where they take in these papers, and they must pocket them and bring them off, let the risk be what it will.”

“YOUR Lordship’s commands,” said Mrs. PENDERGAST, “shall be punctually and instantly obeyed;” and in less than half-an-hour, she had dispatched half-a-dozen messengers upon this business.

ness. In a few hours they returned with many quires of purchased and stolen News-Papers. Mrs. PENDERGAST, on her part, set off immediately for the Sanctuary, and in a short time discovered Country BET's retreat. She accordingly repaired thither, and after a short conference, BET agreed to drop the prosecution for five guineas. After she had put her mark to this agreement, Mrs. PENDERGAST returned home, and dispatched a messenger to acquaint his Lordship with the glad tidings. He was then in a melancholy mood, ruminating in his closet upon the ridiculous figure he had that day made; and which had induced him to keep from Court, as well as the Chocolate-house. But no sooner did he receive this dispatch, than he ordered his chair to *King's-Place*, to have a conference with Mrs. PENDER-

GAST

GAST upon the occasion. He was greatly pleased to see Mrs. BUTLER indemnified from the prosecution, and was still more rejoiced to see so large a bundle of News Papers, (collected partly by stratagem) in which his folly, if not his infamy was inrolled; and in the fullness of his heart, ordered a bonfire immediately to be made of them in the Court, and a butt of porter to be given to the populace. Many people thought that some important good news had arrived; that we had either completely defeated WASHINGTON or taken D'ORVILLIERS' whole fleet. Had it been the night of terminating Admiral KEPPEL's Trial, it would probably have had as rapid an effect, as PARKER the Printer illuminating his house upon the arrival of the messenger with the account of the Admiral's honourable acquittal. As it was, it turned out to

some advantage to the Tallow-chandlers, as many houses were illuminated in consequence of this signal, particularly all the Nunneries in *King's-Place*.

* C H A P. XXXVIII.

The Measures taken by Mrs. PENDERGAST for recovering the Reputation of her Seminary. Her uncommon Success; a Subscription being set on foot for a new Species of Entertainment, in which are blended the Sports of Venus, and the Rites of Bacchus, and Lord FUMBLE subscribes nobly in consequence of his late Good-luck. Some Account of the Bal d'Amour. A Description of the Ladies, and their Characters. A whimsical Rencontre between Lords G— and L—, and Ladies G— and L—. A mortifying Situation to Lord PYEBALD, &c. &c. &c.

NOTWITHSTANDING the *feu de joye* and illuminations we mentioned in the last Chapter, Mrs. PENDERGAST

DERGAST was very far from being reconciled to the misfortune that had given rise to it. She plainly foresaw, that it would be very prejudicial to her house, as Noblemen and Gentlemen would be fearful of coming thither, lest they should be exposed in a similar manner to Lord FUMBLE. She judged it adviseable to write a circular letter to all her customers, to assure them, that such an accident should for the future be carefully prevented; that the girl who had given rise to this casualty was banished for ever from her house; and that Mrs. BUTLER, on account of her imprudence, in letting matters get to such a crisis, should never be employed again as Deputy Procureess to her Seminary: she at the same time intimated, that on the Wednesday evening following, there would be a diversion quite out of the common *routine*, under the title of *Bal d'Amour*,

* *d'Amour*, where some of the finest Women in Europe would make their appearance, masked indeed, but in other respects *in puris naturalibus*. The hint was, doubtless, taken from CHARLOTTE HAYES'S Rites of Venus, as performed at Otaheite; but Mrs. PENDERGAST'S inventive genius soon pointed out to her many improvements that had a very happy effect.

HAVING taken this previous step, she now dispatched messengers to every fine

* Many of our Readers have imagined that the hint of the *Bal d'Amour* was taken from a famous *Coterie* in former ages, instituted at Rome, and consecrated to the *Bona Dea*; but it should be remembered, that all Male-Visitors were there publicly excluded. It is true, that *Claudius* and some few other peculiar favourites were admitted; but a general invitation, similar to this, never took place.

woman

woman or pretty girl that she could depend upon, and who would listen to the summons, within the Bills of Mortality; and many of them accepted the invitation. Among these were Lady AD—MS, from *Litchfield Street*; a fine black woman: Miss ST—TON, from *Red-lion-Street, Holborn*, who was genteel, handsome, and engaging: Miss M—LLS, from *New-Street*; a fine girl with a very harmonious voice: Miss G—LDSMITH, from *Castle-Court*; elegant in person, and extremely good-natured: Miss M—T—CHELL, from *Crown-Court, Bow-Street*; she is short but genteel, with a happy arrangement of regular features: Miss L—MBERT, from *St. Martin's-Street*; a middle-sized fair girl, with enchanting blue eyes, and uncommonly elegant in her dress and appearance: Miss OLIV—R, from *Fritb-Street, Soho*;

she unites innocence, sweetness and simplicity: Miss L—DG—R, from *May-Fair*; uncommonly sumptuous in her dress, and magnificent in her manner: Miss W—K—N—SON, from *Prince's-Court George-Street*, in keeping by the Swedish Amb—r; she is plain, but has a certain *je ne scai quoi* that is altogether irresistible.

HAVING secured these Ladies upon their parole of Honour, she now waited in person upon all her friends and customers, either at their own houses, or, if they were in a connubial state, at the Chocolate-house; and every one who agreed to attend the *Bal d'Amour* subscribed at least five guineas. Some gave her a Bank-note, others a Rouleau, and Lord FUMBLE in particular, gave her fifty guineas. By these means she had now in her possession above seven hundred

dred guineas, whereby she was enabled to make preparations suitable to the occasion. She provided a good band of music, who were so disposed, as to afford their harmonious assistance, without being admitted spectators of the festive scene: An elegant cold collation was also prepared, with wines of all kinds in abundance.

THE evening of this *Gala, Pall Mall* was thronged with chairs and carriages; and every one seemed emulous who should first enter the Paphian Temple. Besides the THAIS's we have already mentioned and described, Lady G—R and Lady L—R came in disguise; and, in justice to these Ladies, it must be acknowledged, that they preserved more decency than the rest of the female Votaries of VENUS; as they appeared like our Great Grand-Mother EVE, and covered their countenances with large
fig.

fig-leaves. No sooner had they made their appearance thus habited, than there was such a hue and cry for fig-leaves, that it was necessary to send for a cargo from *Covent-Garden* Market. The BIRD of PARADISE was also present, with a curious *Cyprian Fly-Cap*, as she called it, so furbelowed and tamboured, as to afford a very pleasing effect, the figures and devices being truly emblematical of the occasion; and she could perform every natural office, without discomposing it—this fly-cap being judiciously perforated in the centre: and it was particularly useful in preventing chafing, either by friction, or the loss of a single hair in dancing; a circumstance that displeased Baron N—N, as it was his peculiar and whimsical conceit to roll a candle up and down the Saloon, during the pause of every dance, to determine to whom belonged every

every

every particular hair that had fallen from the seat of blifs, by the motion and exercise of the dance.

AFTER they had danced about a couple of hours, the cold collation was announced, and each Gentleman conducted his partner to the festive board; where having amply regaled themselves, and drunk about half a dozen toasts to the honour of the Cyprian Goddess and all her Rites—the scene changed, and presented a *camera obscura*, with a proper number of fophas, to realize those Rites which had been celebrated only in theory.

THE fervency of the devotion, upon this occasion, could scarcely be paralleled; and it is somewhat extraordinary, that Lord G—R and Lord L—R enjoyed their own wives without knowing
ing

ing it; and, strange to tell! pronounced their imaginary LAIS's most excellent Pieces. It was thought, upon the discovery, which was made the ensuing morning, that this would have been the means of promoting a reconciliation between the parties. Indeed, a rumour was circulated throughout the Town, that all misunderstanding had ceased between Lord G——R and his Lady; and that they actually cohabited again together. As to Lord L——R and his Lady, this expectation was rendered abortive, by his Lady having (*innocently*, we will suppose) in this amorous conflict, once more conferred upon his Lordship a certain *Neapolitan* complaint; a favour which she had received a few days before from a Foreign Minister, much esteemed amongst the Ladies for his uncommon parts and amorous abilities.

UPON

UPON the whole, this unparalleled entertainment gave such general satisfaction, that at the request of all present it was to be repeated that day fortnight; and it was expected it would be far more numerous than upon the first occasion. Every Lady of *easy virtue* was complimented with three guineas, besides her chair-hire. Some of the Ladies refused any pecuniary gratification; and by that means distinguished themselves from the Grizettes, who were compelled to yield to necessity. Lady G——R, Lady L——R, and the BIRD OF PARADISE, in particular, rejected receiving the money offered them; but politely desired Mrs. PENDERGAST to give it to the servants. Lady AD—MS said she should pocket the affront; which created a general laugh, as it was imagined she would upon this occasion make use of a
certain

certain *Niche*, which had been sufficiently dilated by the Duke of Q——y to have held a hundred guineas instead of three; but the company were disappointed in this respect, for she only slipped the money into her glove. The Duke of A——R very generously presented Miss OL——VER with a twenty pound Bank-note, saying, he believed that the Marchioness of C——N had either studied under Miss OL——VER, or this Lady under the Marchioness, for that their movements were so very similar, and their pantings and heavings so much alike, that he fancied himself all the while in the arms of his dear Marchioness, in search of whom he came thither; but that Miss OL——VER had so well supplied her place, as to render the disappointment quite supportable.

COUNT

COUNT H—G made a very respectable figure, but did not come to action; saying to Miss ST—TON, in French, “*Que de baiser trop fut très pernicieux à la santé.*” It was not a little mortifying for Lord PYEBALD to be seated next to the Count, as the contrast of their *parts* was very striking;—and Lady L—R asked his Lordship, “If he was always so well equipped for amorous sports?” This cutting question made the *Sensitive Plant* shrink almost to nothing, and his Lordship was obliged to retire, the laugh was so intolerable against him.

THIS well-concerted plan of Mrs. PENDERGAST not only restored the dignity of her house, but by this *Bal-d’Amour*, and the repetition of it, she put near a thousand pounds in her pocket, and was pronounced to be the proper

proper successor of Mrs. CORN-LYS,
as the Empress of Taste and Luxury.

WE shall now leave Mrs. PENDER-
GAST to enjoy the fruits of her genius,
and the renovation of her custom, in
despite of Mrs. BUTLER and Country
BET, the *Litchfield-Street* Magistrates, or
Lord FUMBLE's disgrace; and pay our
next visit to Mrs. WINDSOR, in due suc-
cession of order and etiquette.

* C H A P. XXXIX.

A Visit to Mrs. WINDSOR. Some Account of the Reputation of the House. An Error that has prevailed, with regard to the Identity of Mrs. WINDSOR's Person; and its pernicious Effects. Description of the Nuns of this Seminary, in the Persons of Miss BETSY KING, Miss NEWSH—M, Miss MERED—TH, and Mrs. WILL—MS; with some curious Anecdotes of this Lady, and a certain amorous Squire, of Hackney. The Artifices of his Pimp delineated. The Cause of her Marriage, and its Consequences.

A SIMILITUDE of name between this Lady and another Female who lives not a hundred miles from
Wardour-

Wardour-Street, Soho, has induced many of her well-meaning friends to shun the house, as reports have been pretty currently spread, that the latter of these women is addicted to such practices as shock human nature, and which make us shudder at the very suggestion; and we would recommend to this Lady to change her name, at least the brazen inscription upon her door, that all imputations of this enormous kind may be taken off from her friends and visitors.

We find at Mrs. WINDSOR's some very good Pieces, who have many admirers. Amongst these are BETSY K—C, a fine sparkling girl about nineteen, who may be said to be as attractive a Thais as any within the purlieus of *King's-Place*. Her person can only be paralleled by her behaviour, which is completely amiable; and if you can for

a moment forget that she is compelled to prostitute her sweet person for hire, you might almost imagine her an Angel. She was seduced, when at a Boarding-school, by Black HARRIET, who was then in her prosperity; but it must be acknowledged, that she did not use such artifices as SANTA CHARLOTTA did with respect to Miss M——E, from B——L——, or Mrs. N——LS——N with regard to Miss W——MS and Miss J——NES. It is true, that she was the negociator of the treaty between her and Lord B——E; but BETSY met her almost half-way, and declared she was tired to remain in possession of half a Maidenhead;—for that by the practices of her school-fellows, she had acquired such knowledge in the art of Masturbation, as to gratify her passions almost to excess; but that, instead of making her neglect the thoughts of real bliss, it only induced her to

pant

pant the more eagerly for the real enjoyment of a fine fellow; and Lord B—E being represented to her in this light, and as armed at all points to make a woman completely happy, she readily yielded to his embraces upon the first interview. Her elopement from school created an alarm; and when her uncle, who was her nearest relation living, found she was debauched, and a resident of *King's-Place*, he, to speak in the vulgar phrase, washed his hands of her. Thus situated, Lord B—E's passion having soon subsided, she found herself under the necessity of prostituting her charms, and admitting a variety of Lovers.

Miss N—w—m is another favourite Lais in Mrs. WINDSOR'S Seminary. This young Lady is tall and genteel, with fine expressive eyes, and most

L 3

beautiful

beautiful-tresses, that require no art to set them off to advantage. A merchant in *Lothbury* frequently visits her, and allows her a very handsome income, by which she might support herself in a very genteel manner; but the ambition of splendour, and an insatiable lust for dress and fashionable amusements, hurry her into company that she despises, and sometimes loathes;—but as money is an all-powerful argument with NEW—M, she cannot resist the powers of its temptation, whenever it comes in her way. Whether it is SOUBISE, or Little ISAAC from *St. Mary Axe*, the spankers will prevail; and she says, she cannot discover more sin in yielding to a Blackamoor or a Jew, than to a Christian, or even a Methodist.

Mrs. WINDSOR lately sustained a very considerable loss, in the person of Miss
MERE—TH,

MERE—TH, a Welch young Lady, who attracted Sir W—TK—NS W—, W—, Lord B—y, and most of the Welch Noblemen and Gentlemen, when in Town, she being constructed entirely to the taste of Ancient Britons; and it is pretty generally known, that the females of that country are modelled differently from the English Ladies, and that the Seat of Bliss is placed some inches higher in front, and far more distant from a neighbouring conveyance, than our women. A certain Baronet, who lives in the North of England, having fixed his eye upon Miss MER—DITH, immediately conceived an idea, that she was framed exactly to his purpose. The Baronet's estate was a little out at the elbows, and in order to repair it, he was in pursuit of a place. A certain Great Man in power was to pay him a visit in a few days, in the country.

He knew the Minister's weak side—he could not resist the temptation of Women—he had described a Welch girl who had afforded him the greatest raptures of any of her sex; and, according to his description, she very closely resembled Miss MERE—TH. The Baronet accordingly entered into a treaty with this Lady, and speedily came to a conclusion. He agreed to take her into keeping, constitute her his house-keeper, and in case he should die before her, leave her a handsome annuity. The bait was tempting, and she could not resist its influence. A life of variegated prostitution had given her a surfeit of Modern Nunneries, and the proposal made her was entirely agreeable to her mind. Accordingly she set off with the Baronet in his post-chaise for *Yorkshire*, and arrived at his Mansion two days after. Every thing corresponded with
his

his description, and all the *agrémens* were perfectly consonant to his promises.

THREE days after the Great Man arrived, and he was quite smitten with the charms of Miss MERE—TH. The Baronet now threw off the mask, and told her he had made her fortune. The Minister immediately gave her a sinecure, as House-keeper to one of the Public-Offices, which brought in near three hundred a-year. She was astonished at the Baronet's turning pimp upon the occasion: but looking over the Papers, in a few days after, found his name tacked to a post of considerable value and importance. The mystery was revealed, and she was very well satisfied with this unexpected change, which was far more advantageous than any thing she could expect from the Baronet; as his affairs, she discovered, were in a critical situa-

tion, and that this *manœuvre* became necessary to replace him upon his legs.

MRS. C. W—MS, however, still remained with Mrs. WINDSOR; and she was an object deserving of attention. She had not been long in Town, and might be considered as a new Piece. She had been a servant-maid to the celebrated Mr. T—, of *Hackney*, so famous for his variegated amours, and uncommon feats of gallantry, by the assistance of his unwieldy Pandar, who is said to possess the art of persuasion, and corrupting female innocence, beyond any Lady Abbess in *England*. He met Miss W—MS one day in *Smithfield*, and perceiving her to be a fine, fresh, blooming country girl, thought she would suit his master to a nicety. He accordingly accosted her; and finding she was come to *London* in search of a place, told her

her, he could recommend her to one of the best places in all the world ; and if she would step into the next inn, he would give her the direction. The innocent girl seeing a well-looking elderly man, in a laced waistcoat, a fine flaxen perriwig, and every thing about him corresponding with her notion of a gentleman, did not hesitate going and partaking of a pint of wine. Ere the decanter was emptied, he found out that she was that very day come to Town, and was not yet provided with a lodging. This discovery was highly opportune, and he told her that as this was the case, the best thing she could do, was to get her box from the adjacent inn, and that he would take her down to *Hackney* in his chaise, which was then ready in the Yard, and in which he was going to return in a few minutes. The girl was greatly rejoiced in being so speedily and

so well provided for, as the prospect seemed to testify; and accordingly accepted of F—'s offer—got into the chaise with him, and was whirled down to *Hackney* in a trice.

UPON his arrival at the Squire's house, he was absent; but knowing the Inn he frequented, F— immediately sent for him; and in the interim ordered out the cold victuals, by way of refreshment, as well for himself as his fellow-traveller. Upon T—'s arrival, he was highly delighted with his new guest, hired her immediately, and gave her more wages than she asked.

His trusty Duenna soon persuaded her to yield to his amorous embraces, saying he would certainly marry her; and used so many persuasions, and well-timed presents, as quite intoxicated the innocent

cent girl, who really fancied she should soon be Mrs. T— in reality. Some months elapsed after this, and she proved pregnant. T— now being tired of her, hit upon a device to get rid of her, which was to marry her to his groom, and set them up in a little public-house in the *Borough*. WIL—MS, her husband, turned out an idle, drunken fellow, and in a short time found his way to the *King's-Bench* Prison. An execution coming into the house, compelled her to quit it, and once more seek her fortune at large. One of Mrs. WINDSOR's Runners having given her intimation of Mrs. WIL—MS's situation, she soon introduced herself to her. The consequence was, upon an invitation to *King's-Place*, Mrs. W—MS was speedily initiated into all the Arcana of this Seminary, where she still continues, and is one of Mrs. WINDSOR's best assistants.

C H A P.

• C H A P. XL.

A descriptive Account of Mrs. R—DS—N's House of genteel Intrigue. Outline of the Characters of Mrs. R—DS—N's principal Visitors. An unexpected visit from a certain valorous Duke. A very curious Scale of Female Continence and Incontinence, approved, as it is said, ere now, by a certain great and learned Society. The Arrival of Sir W. B. and Lord S.; and the Danger of the luminous Appearance of a certain Nautical Commander.

WE think it incumbent on us to introduce our Reader at Mrs. R—DS—N's near *Bolton-Street, Piccadilly*. This Lady professes the *Bon Ton* in its greatest refinement; so we find she admits no female visitors who frequent
the

the Nunneries, or are to be obtained at a minute's warning by a message from a gentleman-porter at the *Bedford Arms*, or a runner from *Maltby's*. Her female friends consist of either women in high keeping, or married Ladies, who come in disguise to amuse themselves with a *Beau Garçon*, and water the horns, that they may continue growing and thriving, and which they had before planted upon their dear, sweet (IMPOTENT) husbands brows. We accordingly, at one time, find her house frequented by Mrs. T—, whose intimate acquaintance with the late F—th—r of the C—ty, was pretty well known. This Lady, though rather past the prime of life, is still actuated by amorous passions; and since the demise of her friend Sir R—L—, she has yielded to the impulse of her inclinations, and resolves to make the most of the remainder of the span of life in amorous dalliance.

dalliance. Lord P—Y met her here once, when rather inebriate; and being informed that Mrs. T—S was a very fine woman, and in her prime; thinking himself rather imposed upon in the latter part of the assertion, rudely said to Mrs. T—S, “ Pray, Madam, will you be so kind as to inform me, at what time of life a woman’s amorous passions subside?” “ Indeed, my Lord,” she said, “ you should ask that question of a woman far older than myself:—but this I can say, it frequently happens, that a man’s amorous abilities fail him before he is out of his *teens*.”

MRS. M—SH, a Lady whom Lord PYEBALD has maintained for many years, frequently visits Mrs. R—DS—N’s, to taste of those joys which his Lordship has, for a considerable time, forgot to put her in mind of; and she thinks a *rouleau* though

though her whole monthly allowance, not too much for an evening's gratification with Ensign PAT—N.

Miss KEN—DY is, another Lady who frequents this rendezvous. This Enamorata is so well known for her amours, and the interest she took in saving her Brothers from an untimely end, that it were needless to dwell upon her character: suffice it, to say, that she does not come here to dispose of her *rouleaus*, but in order to gain some, if possible. But as her charms are rather upon the wane, she thinks it prudent not to refuse five guineas when offered to her. This Lady has been so long accustomed to a freedom of speech bordering upon the indelicate, that she sometimes offends the chaste ears of even Mrs. R—DS—N. The truth is, nothing tickles this Lady's fancy more than a good bouncing *double*, or
 even

even *sing!e entendre*. As a proof of this assertion, we shall give a short anecdote concerning her. Being some time since in the gallery at the *Old-Bailey*, when a trial for a rape was coming on; the Judge suggesting it would produce some very luscious scenes, gave the Ladies intimation, that it would be proper for them to retire, as he was afraid the delicacy that would assail their ears might put them to the blush; when KITTY arose, and said aloud,—"Well, my Lord, "I don't mind, I'll take my chance."

MISS H—D, whom we have already had occasion to celebrate as Lord DEL—'s Dulcinea, and for whose portrait we refer the Reader to the *Historiette* in which may be found that connexion, frequently appears here. The truth is, since that Nobleman's distresses, she has been
 compelled

compelled to keep a sharp look-out for a genteel maintenance; and she endeavours to realize some small provision for her future days, as she is conscious that her charms are upon the decline; and that an antiquated Toast, instead of being able to fix a price upon her attractions, must, if she is willing to give a loose to her amorous desires, in turn pay for gratification.

THESE and several other Ladies of the same disposition and rank visit here; and Mrs. R—DS—N usually takes care to cater for the parties, as she judges will be satisfactory to them both; though sometimes she has been guilty of an error in judgement (like the unfortunate BYNG). But though she might receive a volley of oaths from the male side, and a blunderbus of scolding and abuse from the Ladies, she has always
 escaped

escaped with her life; though not without frequent and severe mortifications for her errors.

THE D. of A. came here one evening with his party, and having gained admission, thought the Ladies were to be compelled to capitulate upon their terms; but they found their mistake, and all retired but one, who judged he could prevail in their absence with a Miss L—N, who passed for a prude, and was thought by many never to have yielded to any man, notwithstanding she frequented Mrs. R—DS—N's. He began at first to rally her pretended modesty, and said, he would convince her, there was not any such thing as real chastity amongst the Female World. He said, he had intimately studied the Sex for many years, all their artifices, devices, stratagems, affectations, hypocrisy,

hypocrisy, and dissimulation. He added, that in order to reason with precision upon the subject, he had with much labour and assiduity formed a scale of female amorous passions, and pretended continence, which he proposed laying before the Royal Society, and for which he did not doubt he should meet with their thanks and approbation. Saying this, he pulled out a paper, which was intitled,

A

* 238 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

A SCALE OF FEMALE INCONTINENCE AND CONTINENCE.

WE will suppose the highest Degree to be THIRTY-ONE, when the Game is certainly up—to a *Hale*, and the Calculation will be found thus.

1	<i>Furor Uterinus</i>	31.	2	in	100
2	One digit below the <i>Furor</i>	30.	4	in	100
3	To be completely gratified	29.	6	in	40
4	Extravagant passions	28.	10	in	50
5	Insurmountable desires	27.	12	in	60
6	Enchanting pantings	26.	6	in	20
7	Inordinate titillation	25.	8	in	30
8	Occasional phrenzies	24.	9	in	17
9	Incessant lingerings	23.	5	in	18
10	Violent affections	22.	3	in	12
11	Uncontroulable appetites	21.	6	in	25
12	Salacious itchings	20.	1	in	3
13	Inordinate desires	19.	3	in	4
14	Voluptuous sensations	18.	1	in	1
15	Untoward, vicious caprices	17.	4	in	14
16	Captivating ideas	16.	4	in	5
17	Nocturnal involuntary emissions	15.	2	in	30
18	Disappointed lasses troubled with the Green-sickness	14.	1	in	100
19	Self-pollution at boarding-schools	13.	12	in	13
20	Perspective fruition	12.	12	all	
21	On the brink of consummation	11.	14	in	15
22	Fatal tardiness	10.	1	in	11
23	Captivating hopes	9.	1	in	2
24	Ripe for enjoyment	8.	all above 14		
25	Youthful proneness	7.	} every female at any age		
26	Antedated joys	6.	4	in	5
27	Flattering hopes, and flutter- ing expectations	5.	3	in	9
28	Temporary lasciviousness	4.	3	in	4
29	Judicious prudery	3.	1	in	20
30	Controulable chastity	2.	4	in	1000
31	Cold, frigid insensibility	1.	1	in	100,000

* The Reader will perceive, we have taken this Scale up and down, backwards and forwards, having an eye to *Arctin* in every particular.

You

You see, Madam, said *Calculator*, how much the odds are against you at starting; and I suppose by this time, instead of one hundred thousand, it is more than a million to one against you. In a word, *Calculator* played his part so well as an Orator, a Lover, and a Calculator, that ere now he had approved himself so just a candidate to her favour, and to the highest *digit* of bliss, that she fell gently into his arms, and acknowledged there was no supporting the character of a Prude after there were so much odds against her.

THIS Scale of *Incontinence* has carried us a little *figuratively* out of the line we prescribed to ourselves; but as the *eloped* CLARA and the beauteous Mrs. W—N are announced, we shall drop the calculative curtain, and suppose that *Calculator* has by this time convinced Miss

L—N

L—N he is as good a judge of the practical, as the theoretical falacious part of the fair sex; and shall retire to make room for Sir WILLIAM B—, and Lord S—, now under affliction for the loss of his dearest enchantress, and the perplexity of the affairs of *Greenwich Hospital*, and more so for the still greater perplexed state of the Nation. The D. of A. is, moreover, expected every hour to return; and for fear of a *Tourbillon*, as it is not impossible Sir HUGH may light up a candle or two here upon his *honourable acquittal*, we shall quit the premises *à la sourdine*.

CHAP.

* C H A P. XLI.

*A Portrait of Mrs. MATTHEWS's Nun-
nery. Some Description of several cele-
brated Thais's. Lord L——N is
introduced: An Outline of his Lord-
ship's Character. His Amours. Ac-
quaintance with the famous, or infam-
ous Mrs. R—DD, through Mrs.
A—R. An uncommon Conflict, arising
from a Fit of Jealousy: Its Consequences.
Sketch of the Conduct of Counsellor
BAILEY.*

WE will now suppose ourselves ushered in at Mrs. MATTHEWS's, and introduced to this sagacious Lady, who is deeply read in all the mysteries of her profession. She was sitting with a young *Tit* in the parlour, and giving her instructions how to behave to a rich Jew Merchant, for whom she was provided that evening. Miss

SM—TH (for that was the name she went by) was about sixteen, was very pretty, and rather appeared the Hoyden than the accomplished young Lady. She was dressed in a white frock, and pink sash; and had every mark of youth and innocence. She seemed a good deal terrified on finding she was to be sacrificed to a Jew; and was in a flood of tears at our entrance. To cheer up her spirits, Mrs. MATTHEWS had recourse to the Ratafia bottle, and compelled her to drink a large glass. The bottle circulated, and general conversation ensued; when Miss V—NCE—T and Miss AR—LD were introduced. The first of these Ladies had a very good face, was remarkably plump, and appeared to be pregnant, as she afterwards acknowledged. The latter was almost the reverse: she was very delicate, but seemed to be in a decline.

We had not been long in this situation before Lord L— was announced. His Lordship had just come from the House of Peers, where he had made a flowery speech in defence of Administration, and was so elated at the applause he had met with from the First Commissioner of a certain Board, that he could not refrain from giving us the substance of the harangue, with the approbation he had met with from Lord S—. “By G—d, L—, you have outdone your usual outdoings!—A Demosthenes, a Cicero!—Why, you knocked them down as flat as a flounder.—they had not a word to say in reply: R—D was mute, and R—M was struck dumb. Go on, my Boy, and you may depend upon all possible encouragement.” This, his Lordship told us, was the eulogium he had received, which made us call to mind

the following lines in *The Diaboliad*, but to whom applied we do not recollect :

Then in succession came a Peer of words,
Well known,—and honour'd in the *House of Lords*,
Whose eloquence all parallel defies ;
So SANDWICH says, and SANDWICH never lies.
No doubt, the partial Earl delights to see,
In this young Lord, his own Epitome.

LORD L——'s well-known celebrity for intrigue and dissipation had greatly hurt his fortune; the trees had been lopt, and the dirty acres mortgaged, yet his propensity for women and play still prevailed; and he could not see a handsome female, that was attainable by address or money, without sacrificing every prudential consideration to his passion. Neither could he hear a dice-box rattle in a Chocolate-house, without being stimulated at their enchanting eccho; and though he might that morning have borrowed a hundred at *cent. per cent.* to remove an execution in his house, yet;
for-

forgetting his distresses and necessities, the harmony of *seven is the main* was irresistible; and this bewitching sound, like a Syren's voice, bewildered him to part with every guinea. Can it then be astonishing, that his Lordship should be incessantly tormented for money, especially when it is considered, that the extravagant Mrs. A—R is upon the list of his mistresses; and that the famous, or infamous Mrs. R—DD is her constant confidante and companion? What resource is then left for him? He must roar in the Senate against ministerial malversation, to be bought off with a place or pension. That he has oratorical talents cannot be disputed. Nature had been very bountiful to him in bestowing on him such mental talents, as could not fail shining, with the education he has received: His voice was harmonious, his person tall and genteel, and his action graceful: Add to these

qualifications, he had a tenacious memory, and was possessed of that happy effrontery which secures a man from the shafts of raillery, or the confusion of an abrupt or unexpected replication. With these rudiments of eloquence, it will not be doubted, that he made a masterly figure in most debates of importance. In a word, he was too formidable an adversary for Administration not to listen to. They knew his distress: Cerberus must have a sop to prevent his barking, at least on that side of the question. A bargain was struck, and how easy the transition! He immediately perceived his error! A set of men, who aimed at the destruction of their Country, and aimed the poignard of nefarious malversation at her very vitals, instantly appeared to him sensible, upright, judicious, immaculate Ministers. We are all liable to error; but we are not all so capable

pable

pable of discovering our mistakes with such a ready eye, and acknowledging our faults*.

THIS sketch will sufficiently convey an idea of the Noble Peer here introduced. Mrs. A—R having gained intelligence from a trusty chairman, whom she employed as a Myrmidon to watch the actions of Lord L——, that he had repaired to MATTHEWS's, after having waited dinner for him near three hours; upon the wings of jealousy flew to *King's-Place*, accompanied by Mrs. R—DD, and Counsellor BAILEY, her former advocate and present great admirer. Having gained admittance, a most violent scene ensued. Mrs. A—R instantly fell foul of Mrs. MATTHEWS, and a warm action en-

* Lord L——N's late defection is accounted for, by being refused the successorship of Lord SUFFOLK, as Secretary of State for the Northern department.

fued,

fued, not without high heads flying about, and bald heads being displayed. Every one now interfered to part the combatants; but in this attempt, the Counsellor, who was, as usual, very much intoxicated, was undesignedly knocked down, and received a bloody nose from Mrs. A—R. At length peace was restored, except in words, which were still vociferated by this last Lady, in all the *Billinggate* that her fancy could supply.

LORD L— thought it was his turn to speak, and, in a flowery oration, (thinking he was still in a certain Assembly, where Mrs. A—R's language is often introduced) framed an apology to the Lady of the house for the confusion his visit had occasioned, and assured her that reparation should be made for any damage Mrs. MATTHEWS's head or clothes might have sustained. After this, the Counsellor's

Source Library:



Sourced from the British Library

Source Citation: "Nocturnal revels: or, the history of King's-Place, and other modern nunneries. ... with the portraits of the most celebrated demireps and courtezans of this period: ... By a monk of the Order of St. Francis. In two volumes. ..." Vol.2.London, 1779. Eighteenth Century Collections Online. Gale. University of Oxford. 15 Dec. 2009
<<http://find.galegroup.com/ecco/infomark.do?&contentSet=ECCOArticles&type=multipage&tabID=T001&prodId=ECCO&docId=CW3311630112&source=gale&userGroupName=oxford&version=1.0&docLevel=FASCIMILE>>

lor's face being washed, the blood being previously wiped away, the belligerent party returned peaceably in the coach which had brought them, but not without having taken his Lordship in tow.

HAVING introduced Counsellor BAILEY, the Reader may not be displeased with the sketch of so extraordinary a character. This gentleman was a native of Ireland, and came over here about fifteen years ago, to enter as a Student in the Middle Temple, and after the proper time was admitted at the Bar. It cannot be said he made any capital figure here, but was chiefly employed at Hicks's-Hall and the Old-Bailey. He had a small patrimony, upon which he lived for some time in a genteel manner; but falling into company with sharpers, they soon stripped him of all his little fortune. This irreparable loss hurried him into a series of debaucheries,

baucheries, which hurt his constitution, and brought him to so debilitated a state, as to be incapable, at times, of crossing the street. An instance of this happened some time since, when he fell down, and was run over by the wheel of a coach, which endangered his life, and it was some months before he recovered from the bruises he received.

WHEN the celebrated trial of Mrs. R—DD came on at the Old-Bailey, he was employed as her Counsel; and tho' he was of no kind of service to her, the fees he demanded were very considerable; and as she at that time was much reduced, and could not afford to pay him in specie, he agreed to settle the account by her transferring her person to him. They accordingly lived together for some time; but being of a jealous disposition, and fancying she gave the preference to a rival, he, he in an act of

desperation, cut his throat, tho' not in a manner to render the wound mortal. This affair created a rupture between them, and having no longer the run of her table, or Lord L——'s kitchen, his distresses became very great; all his wearing apparel, except a thread-bare coat, was soon disposed of; and, to close his miserable end, he was obliged to take refuge in a Work-house, where he terminated his mortal career a short time since. Let this serve as a lesson to the gay and extravagant Bucks, Bloods, and Macaronies of the Age, who squander their fortunes in brothels with wh—es and gamblers! Let them have the unfortunate Counsellor BAILEY before their eyes every time they are going to commit an act of extravagancy, and remember there are more work-houses than that of *St. Martin's in the Fields*.

CHAP.

* C H A P. XLII.

Sketch of KITTY FR—D—R—CK's Life. Her false Ambition displayed. KITTY consents to an Interview with the Duke of — at Mrs. MATTHEWS's. A Half-Length of a graceless Grace, from a celebrated Poem.— Another Half-Length, by way of Drapery, in Prose, to complete the Portrait, and give it in full. A curious genuine Dialogue between a gambling Nobleman and his Taylor.

THE celebrated KITTY FR—D—RICK is a Lady so well known, as being classed among the Thais's of the *Haut Ton*, that to mention her name is almost sufficient to depict her at full length to our Readers; but lest some of them should not be so well acquainted with her

her

began to think she was as much entitled to this rank as any of them ; and accordingly, upon her return from school, she refused some offers that were made her of marriage, judging they were unworthy of being accepted, though, in fact, they were beyond what in her station of life she could reasonably expect. One of her suitors was a Factor of some opulence ; and another a young gentleman who had great expectations of being admitted a partner in a capital banking-house.

KITTY now frequented *Ranelagh* and the *Pantheon*, and soon attracted the attention of many Noblemen, who found it no difficult matter to be introduced to her ; and the civil things they said, consummate vanity made her construe into a declaration of a real and honourable

honourable passion. Lord P—— at length prevailed, and she gave up her honour to a Peer, rather than submit to be the wife of an eminent Citizen. Amazing infatuation! and the more so, when we consider that his Lordship was married, and could not possibly offer her his hand in a conjugal way. But there is a strange ambition implanted in the sex, and many of them carry the frenzy so far, as to think it more eligible to be the wh—e of a Lord, than the wife of a Commoner.

AFTER a few weeks his Lordship left her, and KITTY now began to ruminate upon her folly, but it was too late to recede; for even her parents, who had been originally instrumental in putting ridiculous notions into her head of pomp and grandeur, upon this first *faux pas*, forsook her. In this situation,

she was compelled to put her charms to sale to the best bidder, and a variety of Enamoratos succeeded. Her heart was still perfectly disengaged; the first sacrifice she had made to vanity and false ambition—the succeeding arose entirely from necessity. However, at length, she met with an amiable young gentleman named Mr. F—k; his person was very agreeable and genteel, his sentiments noble and generous, and his ideas seemed to bespeak him descended of a royal race. It is said, that he was grandson of the late Theodore King of Corsica; and that he was not without hopes of one day succeeding to his grandfire's throne. This consideration, though very chimerical, might perhaps have had some influence upon KITTY's heart, and possibly stimulated her ambition to soar at regal dignity, especially as he suffered her to go by his name, and many conjectured

jectured they were really married. Be this as it may, it is certain Mr. F—K was the only man who had made any impression upon her affections, and there continued for a considerable time a very tender and affectionate correspondence; till at length, he having received a Commission in the Army, was ordered with his regiment to America, where soon after, in an engagement with the American army, after acquitting himself with great courage and intrepidity, he fell upon the field of battle, greatly lamented by all his friends and acquaintance; but by none more than KITTY, who, upon hearing the melancholy news, put on widow's weeds;—but her external sorrow was far surpassed by her inward feelings.

THIS Lady had many offers made her of connexions and settlements; her

admirers having hitherto considered Mr. F—K as an insuperable obstacle to the sole possession either of her affections or her person, and therefore had refrained from making these overtures till this period.

AMONGST the number of her adulterers was a certain Duke, who had it not before in his power to make her a settlement, his finances being, till his late succession, in a very embarrassed state; but now having come to an ample fortune, as well as a Ducal title, he applied to Mrs. MATTHEWS to invite Miss F——K to an interview at her house; and as the proposal entirely suited her disposition, coming from a man of his Grace's rank, and who had so conspicuously distinguished himself in the Republic of Gallantry, she readily obeyed the mandate.

THAT

THAT the Reader may form a just idea of the person, qualities, and disposition of this Nobleman, we think the following quotation from a poem published some time since, may be here properly introduced.

With easy measur'd steps, lo! * appears,
 And strives to hide the waste of wrinkling years.
 Time had long wash'd the bloom from off his face,
 But the enliv'ning rouge supplies the place.
 Through the large circle of near half an age,
 This Lord has strutted on the public stage;
 The foppish Prince of Fops, the Macaroni Sage,
 But, charm'd with trifles, pleas'd with every toy,
 Still he is young,—*if Folly makes the Boy.*
 The verdant Ribbon grac'd his silken vest,
 The Star's pale silver glitter'd on his breast;
 While, to a nearer ken, his wrinkles shew
 The furrow'd emblems of the batter'd Beau.
 At fam'd Newmarket he was taught to cheat,
 To league with Grooms, and frame th' unerring
 Bett;
 Here learn'd the Jockey's Art—and, what is worse,
 Practis'd the Jockey's Arts upon the Course.

SUCH is the picture drawn of his graceless Grace by the Author of the *Diaboliad*; and we think the following scene in *Piccadilly*, which, we are assured, is genuine, will give his Lordship's Portrait at full length.

LORD PICCADILLY, (*as he was then called*)
yawning.

What a damned run of luck last night!—The devil surely got into the bones, for they would not operate.—If I could have cogged that last cast, I should have brought myself home, and been five hundred in pocket; but Sir HARRY has an hawk's eye, and 'tis impossible almost to do it with him undetected!

Enter a Servant.

SER. My Lord, Mr. BUCKRAM is below.

LORD.

of the most elegant suits that an English Nobleman ever wore,—all French, I assure your Lordship, trimmings and all.

LORD P—. Very right, BUCKRAM— or do you think I would have wore it else.

[Puts it on, and admires himself in a French plate-glass that reaches from the ceiling to the ground, and in the vis-a-vis panel there is another of the same manufacture and dimensions.]

LORD P——. I think it will do.— Yes, I think with very little alteration it may do.

BUCK. To a charm, my Lord.

LORD.

LORD P. This cuff, I think, let me look again, is not *assez badinant*.

BUCK. Oh! positively, my Lord, never was a finer cut.—It was done by my foreman, who is a Parisian, and was esteemed at *Versailles* as a very great operator.

LORD P. Are you sure of that?—Well then, it may be passable; it will do.—You need not wait, BUCKRAM—I shall send to you next week, as soon as I have fixed upon another pattern.

BUCK. I beg your Lordship ten thousand pardons, and hope your Lordship will not be offended at my presenting my bill.

LORD P. Oh no!—(*looks at the bill*).
I see the total is seventeen hundred and
K 6 some

some odd pounds.—I suppose it is right cast up—I know you are pretty exact.

BUCK. Yes, my Lord, you will see it is very right, if your Lordship compares it with the bill I had the honour to present your Lordship last year.

LORD P. I never keep such things by me, much less in my head—so I shall give myself no farther trouble about it.

BUCK. I am sorry, my Lord, to be obliged to remind your Lordship, that at this time of year we tradesmen are in great want of money.

LORD P. And, egad, we Noblemen are in as great want of it, all the year round.

BUCK:

BUCK. Yes, my Lord, but our drapers and mercers —

LORD P. What; do they play deep? — If they do, you may introduce them. You shall go with me, and I shall be able to bring you home.

BUCK. Oh! no, my Lord, they never play for a farthing—it is all in the way of trade.

LORD P. Then it is not a debt of honour you are troubled about?—*Bagatelle donc, foutaise.*

BUCK. If your Lordship could not let me have the whole, I should be much obliged to your Lordship for part.

LORD

LORD P. Part, BUCKRAM!--No—no, take the whole, (*returns him the bill*) and never let me see it again—I hate doing things by halves.

BUCK. But I hope your Lordship will have some compassion.—You know your Lordship promised me last year; but I can't say, with humble submission, that your Lordship was so good as your word.—You know, my Lord, a Peer's honour should be sacred, as it goes as far as another man's oath.

LORD P. Why, you blockhead, if I could not pay you when it was so much less—how the devil do you think I can pay you now, when it is much more? But, to be serious—I've had a damn'd ill run of luck lately; and even last night, after I was obliged to pay a capi-
tal

tal Debt of Honour, I was stript of every remaining farthing; and I could now as soon raise the dead as five pounds, unless PAPILLOT can furnish me with some cash, for my credit is exhausted at ARTHUR'S, and BOB would as soon trust *Buckhorse* as me with a single Rouleau.

--But I can afford you some hopes:--I've three horses to start on Tuesday at Newmarket--a dead hollow thing--a regular plant--I must clear a thousand at least.

--There, you see, is an excellent chance for you! Many a man has gone into the Acre, and ordered a chariot upon the strength of a worse. But more immediate comfort for you, besides this, I have a little private *bazard* here to-night, with a Welsh Baronet, as rich as a Nabob, and as flat as a flounder.--I certainly shall have him at the best--and, by G--d, and upon my Honour (*which*

is

is much more) you shall fairly go with the cafter.

BUCKRAM finding it impoffible to fqueeze a guinea out of his Lordship at this crisis, judged it prudent to retire; and eventually very judiciously, for the Welch Baronet having *bled freely* that night, Lord PICCADILLY fent BUCKRAM two hundred the next day.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXV.

The Terms on which KITTY accepts his Grace's Proposals. A comparative View, in the Morning, between the amorous Powers of the Young King of Corfica (Elect) and the Duke of ——. A Transition from a splendid House, elegantly furnished for KITTY, and the lamentable Situation of Miss N—LS—N. A whimsical Distress, which is prefaced by a genuine Anecdote of Captain TOPER. The lucky Sequel.

THE Reader has been, for some short time, diverted from the result of the interview at Mrs. MATTHEWS's, between the Duke of —— and KITTY F—K. After some few compliments on both sides, his Grace said to her,

“ My

“ My dear KITTY, it is now in my
 “ power to make a decent provision for
 “ you, and it was for that reason that I
 “ desired Mrs. MATTHEWS to invite you
 “ to this *tête-à-tête*. I will now be very
 “ explicit, and tell you my proposals :
 “ I will settle a hundred a-year upon
 “ you for life ; furnish you a genteel
 “ house ; allow you ten guineas a-week
 “ for its maintenance ; and keep you a
 “ carriage.” She nodded acquiescence ;
 and he presented her, as a pledge of
 his honour, a bill of a hundred
 pounds. Supper was now ordered, and
 after a sumptuous repast they retired to
 rest, where we shall leave them for a few
 hours, to give a full loose to their amo-
 rous appetites, after having laid in a
 stock of abilities, in the most falacious
 viands, and the most generous wines.

RISING

RISING in the morning, KITTY hap-
 pened to meet with the Poem of the
Torpedo upon the toilette, left there the
 day before by some curious, researching
 Nun; and when she came to the follow-
 ing lines, burst out into such a loud
 laugh, that his Grace, who was not yet
risen, cried out, “What the Devil,
 “KATE, is come to you?”—“No-
 “thing at all, my Lord; but this pas-
 “sage is enough to tickle any woman’s
 “fancy, who has been a-bed all night
 “with a half-worn-out Debauchee!—
 “Not that I mean your Grace—but
 “only hear :

“What though to give F—TZP—TR—CK fire,
 “May no celestial art require,
 “For he can catch like tinder :
 “Have I not rais’d a doubtful flame
 “In M—CH’s wither’d, feeble frame,
 “Though burnt before to cinder?”

“WELL

“ WELL (said his Grace), and where
 “ the Devil is the joke?—I can’t find
 “ it *out*.” “ No, my Lord (replied she)!
 “ and what is worse—I could not find
 “ it *in*.” “ A truce with your jokes,
 “ KITTY; my reputation for Gallantry
 “ has been *too long* established to be now
 “ called in question.” “ *Too long*, in-
 “ deed (rejoined KITTY), in every
 “ sense:—it is *so long* established, that
 “ it is now become as flimsy as boiled
 “ tripe.”

HIS Grace turned on the other side,
 and snored out a reply, as he did not
 much admire the disquisition; whilst
 KITTY, after reading out the Poem, be-
 gan to consider the comparative differ-
 ence between the young King Elect,
 and the old Peer Erect; and after a
 few minutes reverie, pronounced to
 herself in French: “ *Ce n’est pas la lon-*
 “ *gueur,*

“ *gueur ni la largeur des choses qui fait*
 “ *leur merit: Priape suranné ne vaut*
 “ *pas Hercule à vingt ans.*”

THAT the mere English Reader may understand us, I mean KITTY, we shall give a literal translation. “ It is not
 “ the length or circumference of
 “ things that constitutes their merit:—
 “ *Priapus* superannuated, is not equal
 “ to *Hercules* at twenty.”

HOWEVER, notwithstanding this opinion, which, if the Reader should happen to be a Female, and of any experience in the Cytherean Rites, she will certainly assent to; the terms offered by his Grace were such as, she thought, prudence dictated for her to accept. Accordingly, at breakfast she changed her tone, and instead of laughing *with* the Author of the *Terpedo*, she
 now

now pretended to laugh *at* him; saying it was a stupid, insipid, balderdash performance; a mere catchpenny; penned by some poor devil of a Garretteer to get a dinner. His Grace was pleased with the determination, for he had read the Poem before, and was greatly mortified to see himself so justly pourtrayed; and upon KITTY's saying, she thought his Grace was a Nobleman of the greatest *Parts* of any one in England, and in which she was no false voucher, he threw another Bank-note of a hundred pounds into her lap, saying, he hoped she would not, like FANNY MURRAY, pretend she could not make a breakfast of it*.

HIS

* The Anecdote which has generally prevailed upon this subject, is as follows: When FANNY lived with Sir RICHARD ATKINS, she one morning, at breakfast, was very urgent for money to pay a Jeweller;

HIS Grace, upon his return home, ordered his trusty Valet and Mercury to look out for a genteel house, about sixty pounds a year, in the New Buildings; and he having fixed upon one suitable to the design, his Grace gave orders to the Upholsterer to furnish the house in a proper manner.

HAVING now fixed KITTY in her new house, after taking a house-warming with her, we shall leave her to reflect upon her good fortune, and gratify her vanity and ambition, in being the Duchess of ———, Elect.

a Jeweller; and upon Sir RICHARD'S producing a bank-note, and declaring that was all he had in the world, she put it between two slices of bread and butter, and after eating it (bread and butter fashion), said it was not sufficient to make a breakfast of.

LET

LET not, however, the Reader imagine, that every female who devoted her charms a sacrifice to promiscuous prostitution, was as fortunate as KITTY FRED—K. To evince this assertion, we shall present our Readers with a scene in real life. The Reader has, in the preceding Volume, been introduced to Miss N—LSON, and made acquainted with her religious disaster, in pursuit of Lady CR—VEN's Tea pot:—we shall now pay this Lady another visit, in order to enquire how far her *pious endeavours* have been crowned with success, after having received those religious and necessary instructions from her friend and paramour the Jesuit.

MISS N—LSON had been several times at the S—n Chapel, and had played off all the artillery of her ogles upon his Excellency; and she more than once
flattered

paign, when once he had got in. The Captain had got drunk upon the strength of the disappointment, and in going home to his lodgings, in *Rathbone-Place*, bred such a riot as convened a numerous mob before his own door; and it was necessary to send for Peace-officers, to prevent the outrages of the populace, who had taken it into their heads that Vice Admiral P—LL—SER had taken refuge there.

SUCH being Miss NELS—N's disappointment, there was but one resource left, which was to dispatch her maid to the Pawnbroker's with her best sacque and petticoat, her black silk jacket and coat, and even her last Devonshire brown; but all these together produced no more than a sufficient sum to purchase a ticket. What was to be done? A thought was as rapid as the distress

was

was great. The watch at the bed-head, a fixture that went with the apartment, immediately struck her, and directly it was conveyed to My Uncle's by her maid. Indeed, though a *nominal fixture*, had it been wound up, and put at the threshold of the street-door, it had been the road so often, that it would have found the way of itself, without a conductor or regulator. But unfortunately, even this, which was considered as a *derniere ressource*, would not do—it produced but fifteen shillings, and half a guinea more was at least requisite. Another expedient was absolutely necessary. Poor N—LSON's whole wardrobe consisted at present of three smocks, and what was upon her back. They were presently bundled up, and transmitted to her Relation's; and she was now, literally, reduced to her last shift.

THIS, the Reader will say, was a bold stroke for a Lover; but the die was cast, and she could not now recede. To the Masquerade she repaired in a Shepherdess's dress, which greatly became her. The Ambassador was struck with the elegance and beauty of her figure, singled her out, and walked a minuet with her, taking N—LSON for a Woman of Fashion, as she did not associate with any of the Nunnery Grizettes, whom she studiously avoided. The consequence was, he waited upon her home, remained till morning, and made her a present by far more than sufficient to bring home her *effects*, and pay what arrears of rent she owed. Upon his retiring, he promised to renew his visits in a few days, so well pleased was he with the reception he had met with.

CHAP.

C H A P XXXVI.

A Trip to Berkeley-Street. Amours of Lord G——-R. Attachment of the M——-I. Y——-TS (Father and Son), as referred to in The Diaboliad. Lord G——-R's Improvement upon GALE'S Elastic Beds. The great Skill of Mrs. W——-ST——-N's Riding-Masters. Description and Characters of Mrs. W——-ST——-N's Female Visitors. The Three Graces introduced, in the Persons of Miss C——-RTER, Miss ST——-NLEY, and Miss ARMSTR——-NG, with some striking Anecdotes of their Lives.

WE think it may not be amiss now to take a trip to *Berkeley-Street, Piccadilly*, as we there shall find a celebrated Lady Abbess under the name of Mrs. W——-ST——-N. This Lady is

filter to the head Groom and chief Pimp of Lord GRO—NER. Her brother first put her upon this plan, and at the same time insured her his Lordship's custom, protection, and recommendation; and in this respect he has fully compleated his promise;—for though his Lordship may sometimes wander in the purlieus of *King's-Place*, or the environs of *Mary-bone*, his chief attraction is in *Berkeley-Street*. Here he constantly meets Miss HAYW—D twice a-week, and sometimes oftener.

No Duenna upon the *Ton* understands business better than Mrs. W—ST—N. She has Nuns of every size and complexion at her nod, though only two live in the house—LOUISA SM—TH and CAROLINA J—NES. The former of these is alternately visited by the
M—LY—TS*,

M.—LY—TS*, Father and Son; and as she considers it *all in the Family-way*, she would think it, according to Mr. WILKES, entirely orthodox, if a third person of the same breed were introduced. Old M—LY—T, who now verges upon sixty, is still a Rake at heart; and after having debauched more women than, perhaps, any man in the course of this century—being quite tired of S—E, and fatiated with M—X, thinks LOUISA an excellent Piece, tho' rivalled by his own son, *natural indeed*, who is supported, through the agency of Miss SM—TH, by his father's bounty.

THIS Lady no sooner heard that CHARLOTTE HAYES had retired from

* Vide The DIABOLIAD, in the Note, p. 13.

business, than she immediately applied to her, and purchased all her *Elastic Beds*, invented by that great creative genius Count O'K—LY, and constructed by that celebrated mechanic and upholsterer Mr. GALE. Not satisfied, however, with being in possession of these *Elastic Beds*, which give the finest movements in the most extatic moments, without trouble or the least fatigue to either Agent or Patient, she requested Lord GRO—NER (who has also a fine *mechanical* genius, and has already made a great improvement upon Mrs. PHILIPS'S *Machines*, by securing them in such a manner that they can never break in action) to throw out some hints for the improvement of these *Elastic Beds*; and he immediately conceived an additional spring, to the amazing gratification and sensation of the Actor and Actress, as CLARÁ HAYW—D can well testify,

testify. To this additional spring we may, in a great measure, ascribe the uncommon vogue that Mrs. W--ST--N's house is now in, being frequented by Peers and Peereffes, Wanton Wives, and more Wanton Widows; she having at the same time, in constant pay, some of the most capital *Riding-Masters** in the Three Kingdoms, always ready to mount at a minute's warning, who can either walk, trot, or gallop, as is most agreeable to their female pupils.

HITHER also resort many Thais's upon the *Ton*, whose necessities compel them to accept of pecuniary rewards; among these are Miss S--BR--K, from *Newman-Street*. This Lady is the daughter of a Broker, who resided in *Round-Court* near the *Strand*. She is a

* Stallions, alias Petticoat-Pensioners.

fine fair girl, with a dark expressive eye, and good brown hair: She is about the middle size, very genteel, and recommends still more the elegance of her person by the magnificence of her drefs. She is in *nominal* keeping by Captain B—Y; but it is scarce possible, that the Captain's pay (and as to fortune we never could learn that he possessed any) can support himself and Miss S—BR—K in the sumptuous manner she appears. The enigma is better solved by her frequent visits to Mrs. W—ST—N, where Lord I——M and some other Noblemen often toast her. Miss D—S—N of *Sadler's Wells* sometimes makes her exhibition here; but this is only when she is sent for as a good crummy Piece who sings a good song, as the expence of coach-hire from *Cold-Bath-Fields* must to a certainty be defrayed,

frayed, before she can think of making this excursion; more especially as her last benefit was on a wet night, and of course she had but a thin house. Colonel F—TZ—Y, as master of the Revels here, presides upon this occasion, and Miss D—W—N affords him such gratification as surpasses even Twelfth Night. Miss R—YN—DS, another Lady from *Newman-Street*, frequently makes her appearance at Mrs. W—ST—N's. She is tall and genteel, her features very delicate, her hair inclined to the classic tinge. We may also reckon Miss C—R—TER, Miss ST—NLEY and Miss A—M—ST—G among the visitors of this Seminary. These Ladies are so well known upon the *Haut Ton*, and their persons are so perfectly described at the Print-shops, that we think it needless to dwell upon their charms; or delineate their portraits.

THE first of these Ladies was some time since in keeping by Sir William D——; but detecting her in the amorous embraces of his Valet-de-Chambre, he literally kicked her out of doors. She, however, soon got acquainted with Lord B——, and it was his Lordship who put her upon so elegant a footing, as to make the Painters and Designers take particular notice of her, and exhibit her pretty face in public. She has a sneaking fondness for Captain L——; but as the lust of money is the greatest *lust* that actuates all her conduct, and as the Captain is rather feedy, she occasionally plies at Mrs. W—ST—N's, who never fails putting five guineas into her pocket before her departure.

MISS ST——NLEY is a young Lady whose pretensions in life were far superior to the line she now moves in. Her
father

father was a very eminent Packer in the City, and she was spoken of as a fortune of ten thousand pounds. After she had received a very polite boarding-school education, she was pronounced one of the most accomplished young Ladies in all *Farringdon Ward*. She received the addresses of several young Gentlemen, many of opulence; but her heart was fixed upon a man of rank, allied to a Noble Family, and who was upon the point of going abroad in a public character. His intentions were honourable, and the day of their nuptials was fixed upon; when, at this very critical juncture, the failure of a capital house in the City, occasioned by the present unfortunate war in America, involved Mr. ST—NLY in the like calamity. No sooner did his name appear in the Gazette, than Miss ST—NLY's intended
 bridegroom

bridegroom discontinued his visits, and she heard no more of him, till she read in the papers of his arrival and reception at a certain Foreign Court. Thus were all her hopes of felicity blasted—desperation was the only prospect before her, and in an act of this nature she sacrificed herself to M——z the Jew, through the mediation of CHARLOTTE H—YES, for a mere trinket.

Miss ARMSTR——NG, the last of this Trio, whom we may with propriety stile the Graces, is a young Lady of uncommon talents; for, besides the charms of her person, which are far superior to what fall to the lot of most females, she possesses an uncommon share of understanding, that has been greatly improved by reading; which, aided by a very tenacious memory, affords her ma-

ny opportunities of shining upon most subjects. She has a great share of vivacity, and may justly lay claim to a readiness of fancy, a quickness of imagination, a facility of delivery, as would do credit to many who are ranked upon the list of the *Beaux Esprits* of the Age. GEORGE S—LW—N calls her his Sappho, and she has by times been christened by the names of all the Nine Muses. She possesses so much sense, as to be conscious that her present line of life is truly contemptible, and she only waits for an opportunity of throwing off the shackles of Prostitution. She has some thoughts of going upon the stage, and was actually under the tuition of Mr. GARRICK at the time of his demise, who gave her the most flattering hopes of success in her dramatic career. His loss, which all the admirers of Melpo-

mene

mene and Thalia must woefully lament, was a very sensible one to Miss ARMST—NG ; as in him she lost her patron, her tutor, and her friend.—When we use the last word, we do not mean to apply it in an amorous sense, but according to its literal meaning. Necessity at present compels her to visit Mrs. W—ST—N, and her company is here eagerly sought for, not so much on account of the sensual pleasures she can bestow, as for her conversation, and the lively turn that arises in company from her wonted hilarity and uncommon pleasantry. She often receives a handsome compliment, without having granted the smallest favour, except it be that of highly entertaining the guests. But let it not be imagined that she is deficient in personal attractions :—this is far from being the case ; and if the Reader should entertain

entertain the smallest doubt of this asse-
 veration, he is referred to the Print-shop
 in *May's-Buildings*, where he will find a
 very striking likeness of Miss ARM-
 STR—NG.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXVII.

The Medley Chapter, or Rhapsody; in which may be found a Variety of whimsical Facts, Flashes, and Fancies, suited to most Tastes and Dispositions; unexpected Transitions from the Jocular to the Serious, and from the Grave to the Lively; with some Thoughts on Adultery; the Custom of the Turks upon this Occasion; and an Expedient proposed to prevent it here.

WHILST Lady V---E is taking a microscopic view of his Lordship's Sensitive Plant, and with the assistance of this visual magnifier can scarcely perceive a protuberance of one digit; whilst the falacious MESSALINA of the Stable-yard is provoking titillation by the interior use of the elastic
Chinese

Chinese balls, and forces the General to take Cantharides to keep time to her throbs; whilst Lady L—R is learning the *Manege à la St. George* with her Groom, to recover her skill in *horsemanship*, after her late temporary retreat from the gay world; whilst Lady GRO—R is preparing the new-invented *Cyprian Fly-caps*, first introduced by the *Bird of Paradise* at Mrs. PENDERGAST'S *Bal d'Amour*; whilst Lady P—CY is planning a new intrigue with *Le Cocq du Village of Hampton*, who has completely established his character with Virgins, Wives and Widows; the globe still revolves upon its own axis; about the equinoxes the days and nights are nearly of the same duration; Senators squabble for the loaves and fishes; the *Outs* attack the *Ins* for malversation in office; and the latter, when they are hard run, have recourse to the previous

vious question, and so terminate the debate by a well-secured majority.

Such was the precise state of affairs upon our entrance on this 37th Chapter of the NOCTURNAL REVELS; a book that we doubt not will be read in every quarter of the globe, by persons of all religions, persuasions, parties and genders, the *Epicene* not excluded; and translated into all the dead and living languages that ever were thought of, penned or invented, that of the Island of Formosa not excepted, though it never existed but in the brain of Pfallmanazar. But methinks I hear the snarling Critic say---“The vanity of scribes is insuperable! Of what utility can such a production as this be to the World? What moral can be derived from a performance, whose sole design is the exhibition of scenes of lasciviousness and complicated debauchery?”

“chery?” To this we *modestly* answer, It may be the means, by such bold, natural, and genuine portraits, of deterring the innocent and ignorant part of our sex from pursuing a libertine and vicious plan of life, when they see it enveloped in so many fatal embarrassments and dangerous situations: to the other sex it may point out, through a just and faithful medium, the portraits of their imperial Lords and Masters, the Philosophers, Moralists, and Reformers of the age; it will unmask and bring forth to view the latent Hypocrite, the abandoned married Libertine, the infamous Preacher, the contemptible Lord, and the superstitious Scoundrel.---Let the World view these miscreants in open day, in the full blaze of the sun, and if some happy consequences may not be derived, even in a moral sense, from such an exposition, it

it will be the Readers fault, and not ours. We shall not in this place enter any farther into an apology for the publication of this work, as we have already touched upon it in more places than one; but shall leave the snarling Critic to chew the cud of his own sple- netic cavils, and for a moment take a view of the misconduct and indiscretions of the youthful part of the fair sex who are esteemed chaste and virtuous, and who, nevertheless, are guilty of many enormities, that certainly, in a moral sense at least, bring them upon a level, if not beneath common prostitution.

How whimsical a transition! will the Reader say, from a motley kind of moral Apology to the *Bijoux Indis- crets*.---*Indiscreet Toys* indeed! which, nevertheless, are vended at most of the capital Toy-shops in the purlieus of St. James's. To these baubles may we
ascribe,

ascribe, in a great measure, the fatal effects of a Female Boarding-School Education, and which produce as many dangerous consequences among the female world, as masturbation in Boarding-Schools for the male sex. Various instances of their use might be produced amongst the juvenile part of the fair sex in high life; and to this cause may be ascribed the want of many an heir to some of the first successions in England. We are told by several Authors of well-known veracity, of the fatal effects of these practices, and that in some instances, the violent exercise of self-pollution has so distorted their bodies, as to render their sex doubtful, and ever after debar them from the embraces of the male sex.

NEVERTHELESS the Reader might be inclined to doubt the authority of these writers, and fancy that the *Bijoux Indis-*
crets

crets were only imaginary toys, and that the female sex, so far from giving way to such unnatural practices, revelled at large in the arms of every fine fellow they met; as a certain Nobleman has lately, upon the introduction of an Act of Parliament to “prevent Adultery,” declared, That more divorces have taken place during this reign (notwithstanding the exemplary virtue and attachment of a certain royal and illustrious Pair), than the annals of history can produce since the establishment of empire in these kingdoms. But a moment’s consideration must convince him, that the asseverations of the Authors alluded to do not thereby fall to the ground. We are well apprized, that when once the real and natural *Sensitive Plant* has had its due influence, and been enjoyed in its full bloom and perfection, that these factitious Emblems of Bliss will

not

not prevail.—But his Lordship could only advert to the adult and married part of the sex, who, being in every sense *Femmes Couvertes*, would certainly prefer being *properly covered*, in a *manly way*, to the *toyish rigs and wriggles* of *Boarding-School Sports*, and *girlish Pastimes*.

ACCORDING to his Lordship's Bill, the parties divorced cannot marry again to each other, or to any one, till the expiration of a twelvemonth. This puts us in mind of the laws and customs amongst the Turks with respect to Marriages and Divorces. “The opulent have often three or four wives, and perhaps as many concubines; but if they chuse to abide by the more laudable part of the law, and keep only to wives, it is equally convenient; for they may change and

VOL. II. M “ change

“ change as often as the number will
 “ admit.—After divorce, they may re-
 “ take the same woman a second, but
 “ not a third time, unless she has been
 “ married to another husband. No man
 “ can marry a divorced woman sooner
 “ than four months and a half after a
 “ total separation from the former hus-
 “ band. The man may oblige the di-
 “ vorced woman to keep a child till it
 “ is two years old*.”

HAVING said thus much concerning
 Divorces, the Reader may not be dis-
 pleased to be acquainted with the nature
 and ceremonial of marriage amongst the
 Turks, from the same author.

“ THE Turks are conveniently cir-
 “ cumstanced in regard to the matri-

* Vide Observations on the Laws, Manners,
 and Customs of the Turks. Vol. II, p. 85.

“ monial tie. The Grand Seignior is
 “ entirely exempt from it; he claims
 “ the privilege Mahomet reserved for
 “ himself; and to avoid a formal con-
 “ tract of affinity, or, in the Turkish
 “ phrase, not to mix blood with any
 “ family in his empire, he has no wife,
 “ but only concubines. The first who
 “ brings him a son is called the *Sultana*
 “ *Hafeki*: She is crowned with flowers,
 “ takes on her the prerogatives of a
 “ wife, and governs the Haram.

“ OTHER Turks are allowed four
 “ wives. They may marry, as it is
 “ called, *Kabbin*; that is, they appear
 “ before the tribunal of justice, declare
 “ the woman to be their wife, and enter
 “ into an obligation, that whenever they
 “ shall think proper to dismiss her, they
 “ will maintain the children, and give
 “ her a certain stipulated sum, which

“ they proportion either to their cir-
 “ cumstances, or to the time they judge
 “ it may be convenient for them to co-
 “ habit with her. It is no stain to a
 “ woman’s character that she is thus
 “ put away ; nor much impediment to
 “ her finding another husband *.”

WE find also that the girls, in order
 that they may not be deceived by a
 fumbling husband, have a custom,
 somewhat like *Bundling*, in *Wales* and
New England ; for though they do not
 bed with their intended husbands, they
 insist upon taking a view of their pro-
 posed mate in *puris naturalibus*, from a
 convenient concealment, without being
 put to the blush at such an exhibition.
 If they approve of this candidate for
 matrimony, they readily consent to give

* Vide Observations on the Laws, Manners,
and Customs of the Turks, Vol. II. p. 84.

him their hands ; but if he should not answer their expectations, and his virility should seem doubtful, they are allowed to reject him, without assigning any reason. Such a custom introduced into *England* would be of great benefit to the Ladies, and might be a means of preventing Divorces ; as the Ladies of rank and fashion could make this inspection with impunity, and without having their modesty called in question. Many a V—NE and P—Y could then have no just reason to complain, or be able to apologize, on account of their husbands defects, for their infidelities to the marriage bed.

C H A P. XXXVIII.

*An Introduction at Madame Le P——'s.
 A little Coup de Charlatanerie in In-
 trigue, which had nearly proved fatal
 to this Lady. An uncommon Imposture,
 and a ridiculous Discovery. The means
 taken by Madame Le P—— to restore
 the Dignity and Reputation of her House.
 Some Account of the Amourettes, Hoy-
 dens, and Graces. Impositions of Lottery
 Office-Keepers, Jews and Refiners.*

WE had like to have forgot wait-
 ing upon our old friend and
 acquaintance Madame Le P—, in *South
 Molton-Street*; but though last not least in
Love. This Lady has the honour of
 entertaining the first nobility in Eng-
 land,

land, as well as the Foreign Ministers, in as elegant a stile as any Lady Abbess in the purlieus of St. *James's*. An unlucky discovery that was lately made by Count H—c, had brought this Seminary into some little disrepute. She had wrote to the Count, and informed him, that she was that evening to be visited by a young Lady, who had just eloped from her Relations, who were of a noble family; but that being crossed in love, and her admirer having wedded another young Lady of her acquaintance, she was resolved that night to sacrifice herself to the Paphian Goddess, as that was her appointed nuptial night, and her rival was married that day. The Count, who is always very gallant upon these occasions, and never lets an opportunity slip of being introduced to a fine woman, especially if she is upon the footing of a modest lady, attended

the summons at the hour appointed, and was introduced to Miss LAR—CHE: this was the temporary name, at least, she bore. Miss L—E had received a very genteel education, and had in her real vestal days kept some of the best company: accordingly, she was very capable of receiving the Count in a manner suitable to his most sanguine expectations. Being acquainted with many of the first families in *England*, she could speak with much propriety upon their alliances and connexions; which, added to her being a pretty good Mistress of French, and having also a tolerably harmonious voice, which was improved by her having learnt music, the Count was easily persuaded that Miss LAR—CHE was precisely such a person as Madame Le P— had represented. In this presumption

he enjoyed her company with great satisfaction; and having prepared himself by meretricious arts, was inclined to believe he was as vigorous as ever, and had actually possessed a pure Vestal. Upon his retiring, he made a very handsome present, and promised to renew his visit in a few days.

HOWEVER, in the interim, falling in company with Monsieur M— P—N the R— Minister, he was boasting of this lucky adventure, and saying, that he was very well pleased to find that his athletic power had not subsided, for that he had actually got a *Pucelage* the very night before. Monsieur M— P—N, said, he was not at all surprized at the Count's abilities; but upon a description of the young Lady in question, it so exactly tallied with the resemblance of one he had himself enjoyed a few

M 5 nights

nights before in *King's-Place*, under the name of REY—LDS, that he offered to wager the Count twenty guineas, that if he sent for her to the *Bedford Arms* under the latter name, she would make her appearance there in consequence of his card.

THE wager was laid, and Miss R—Y—N—LDS sent for that very night to the *Bedford Arms*. The Count was placed in an adjacent room, and through a peep-hole made on purpose, could view the Lady. In less than an hour the porter returned with Miss R——DS in a chair. The Count was planted as agreed upon, the Lady introduced, and he was soon convinced that she was the identical female who had been introduced to him, as the eloped Miss LAR—CHE, at Madame Le P—'s.

THIS

THIS discovery greatly enraged the Count, not so much at being imposed upon by Madame LE P——, as, in consequence of having vaunted his good fortune in intrigue, he was obliged to stand the raillery of the whole Diplomatic Body the next time they dined together, which was a few days after, when he was complimented on all hands for his great good fortune with the Ladies, and for his uncommon athletic powers of getting maidenheads with the facility and vigour of a young fellow of twenty.

THIS unlucky discovery was for a time very pernicious to Mad. LE P—— and her Seminary, as she thereby lost, for a while, the custom of all the Foreign Ministers; and this story being circulated, many of her other male visitors often suspected her veracity upon similar occasions.

HOWEVER, Mad. LE P—— having found it expedient to recruit her Nunnery from the best and most original resources, she soon recovered most of her customers ; as, to speak in vulgar phraseology, her's was now *one of the best Flesh-Markets in town.*

IN less than a month she had selected two very pretty Parisians, just arrived from *France*, and who were quite new faces in *London*. They were sisters, and went by the name of *Mesdemoiselles Amourette* ; indeed they were very well entitled to this name ; for Lord C—LE, upon being first introduced to them to take his choice, said to them, “ *Ma foy, mes*
 “ *Dames, vous êtes jolis comme les Amours*
 “ *mêmes!—Il n’y a pas mien de choisir, il*
 “ *faut vous prendre tour à tour.*” Besides her lovely Parisians, she had a very comely cargo of *English Hoydens*, fresh

as the morn, and arrived in the last *York* waggon. BETTY WILL—S, LUCY CLEVL—D, JENNY PR—TT, NANCY P—RSONS, (not the celebrated NANCY P—RSONS) were all fine, wholesome wenches, who had indeed been deluded into this kind of servitude, instead of that of *all-work*, for which they made this journey to *London*. Besides these Inmates, she was frequently visited by the three Graces, whom we have already introduced in the characters of Miss CARTER, Miss ARMSTR—G, and Miss STANLEY.

THUS did Madame LE P— not only restore the reputation of her house, but recalled the most valuable of the *Corps Diplomatique*, who were vastly enraptured with the vivacity, as well as beauty of the *Amourettes*, and could occasion-

ally,

ally, for the sake of variety, revel with the Hoydens, and sometimes the Graces. Thus, by blending together Parisian frivolity with country rusticity and courtly grace, they united almost every distinct point of Beauty into one focus, and might be said to have as complete and variegated a Seraglio as the Grand Seignior himself.

WE cannot refrain mentioning here two whimsical, and in some degree mortifying adventures, that happened to the *Amourettes* soon after their arrival here. Thinking it a certainty of making their fortunes in the Metropolis of *England*, which was the Emporium of wealth, as well as vice and folly, they judged it expedient to pursue every avenue to the Temple of the Blind Goddess that presented itself to their view; and accordingly the Lottery

seemed

seemed to them a certain routine to *twenty thousand* pounds, by a mere *coup-de main*. This being the time of drawing, they failed not every night infusing to the utmost extent of their pockets, and the first week drained them of upwards of forty pounds. The second week wore a more auspicious aspect : but the event proved otherwise. The first day they had apparently a run of good luck, and when they had insured upwards of ten pounds, and were in expectation of receiving more than two hundred—that very night the Lottery - Office, where they had deposited their money, shut up, and the Office-keeper decamped *à la sourdine*. The next day they were equally unfortunate, as an Office-keeper refused to pay, under pretence that there was some fraud in the insurance of a particular number, it having been done for considerable sums at all the Lottery-offices

offices in town. Thus imposed upon, they found themselves, at the end of the drawing, near two hundred pounds out of pocket, though, if they had been paid according to their just demands, they would have cleared, at least, fifteen hundred pounds.

ANOTHER accident they met with was also very mortifying, though not so essentially interesting. Two Jew Brokers used often to visit them, and they constantly made their compliments in light gold; but they had received their cue from Madame Le P——, never to think of weighing money, that they might not affront her customers: they made no remonstrances, therefore, to their Benefactors, but constantly disposed of the light gold at a refiner's, to a considerable loss, as will appear by the sequel. In the course of one week they
were

were obliged to sell thirty light guineas, at the loss of two shillings upon each guinea: and so much do some of the gentlemen-refiners refine upon honesty, that every one of the guineas the *Amourettes* received in exchange, were lighter than those disposed of; and before they could get a passable guinea for either of their original ones, they were four shillings and sixpence out of pocket.--- This was paying poundage with a vengeance; and when, in jocularity, they informed their Levitic friends of the event, one of them replied; “G---d’s “nounds, me would have taken every “one of them backs, at only tree schil- “ings discount.”

C H A P. XXXIX.

The present Situation and Pursuits of the principal Dramatis Personæ brought upon the Stage of the NOCTURNAL REVELS; and being the last Chapter, concludes with the Moral, which must appear obvious to every Reader.

HA V I N G given a variety of pictures of Keepers, Petticoat-Pensioners, Old Virgins, Wives and Widows, troubled with the *furor uterinus*, Young Letchers debilitated, and impotent old Dotards flattered into a belief of their vigour and amorous abilities; the Portraits of the most celebrated Thais's and Demi-reps upon the *Ton*, in a variety of whimsical, lascivious and meretricious devices; we now approach the period of taking leave of these

Worthy

Worthy Characters, after having taken a review of their present situation and future pursuits.

MRS. GOADBY'S Nunnery is still in great esteem in *Mariborough-Street*, and she proposes laying in a fresh stock of clean goods, warranted proof, for the Races and Watering-places, during the ensuing Summer.

MRS. ADAMS, MRS. DUBERY, MRS. PENDERGAST, MRS. WINDSOR and MRS. MATTHEWS, still preserve the dignity of their houses, and the immaculate reputation of *King's-Place*.

MRS NELS—N is *Semper-e-adem*; but not, according to the Irish translation, *Worse and Worse*; for that would be *impossible!*

NELLY.

NELLY ELL—T is grown so very fat and unwieldy, that she is obliged to study Aretin in all his postures, to render herself accessible to little S—T, who is so small, that he can scarce penetrate her *porte cochere*, even with the assistance of Gale's elastic bedheads, now so greatly in vogue. However, NELLY having lately made a select set of acquaintance with some of the first-rate kept women, she carries on a very pretty flourishing trade, in supplying the deficiencies of their fumbling Keepers, who support them entirely for the honour of being thought men of Gallantry.

MRS. W—STON still possesses the good opinion of her noble and polite customers, and particularly the favour and protection of Lord GRO—R.

MRS.

MRS. BRADSH—W continues to entertain her noble friends according to the most polished Etiquette, assisted by Miss KEN—DY, Mrs. ARMST—D, and several other Ladies of equal eminence, upon the list of *Demireps* of the HAUT TON.

Miss N—LSON has got the *Tea-pot* into her *wake*, after having failed in obeying the first signal, this Frigate having put into the wrong port through mistake.

LADY LIG—R, after an elopement of about a dozen weeks, judged it prudential (her purse being entirely exhausted) to seek another remedy, besides that which had been salutary for the recovery of her health, for the repletion of her pocket—to return to her old friend L—KE in Yorkshire.

THE *Bird of Paradise* still continues to keep up her connexion with her generous keeper TU—N—R, who overlooks the peccadilloes of her conduct, and has even forgiven her appearance at Mrs. PENDERGAST'S *Bal d'Amour*.

THE lovely EMILY was upon the point of being taken into keeping, by a gentleman who had just been appointed to a considerable employment under Administration, and the emoluments of whose office could very well enable him to support her in luxury and grandeur.

KITTY FRED—K we have already fixed with a salary of a hundred a-year, and board-wages of ten guineas a-week, in the *New-Buildings*.

THE

THE Graces, C—RT—R, ARM—ST—NG and STANL—Y, flourish away, as usual, with taste and elegance; resolving not to tie themselves to any one man, but to rove at large, where pleasure or profit leads the way.

LADY AD——MS having seen much service, is somewhat weather-beaten, having been in many a storm, tossed about upon rocks and shoals, and this winter narrowly escaped foundering upon a lee-shore in *Tavistock-Row, Covent-Garden*. The last time GEORGE S—LW—N saw her, he swore from these circumstances, that Lady AD——MS was to all intents and purposes a misnomer; and that he should hereafter call her *Old Mother Eve*.

LADY G——R is very bountiful of her favours. T—RN—R would be her favourite

favourite man, did not his avarice compel her to fly to the arms of Sir G— T— P—, and others, whose purse-strings are more easily dilated. This assertion is supported by the Author of *The Torpedo* :

“ Sated at length with CH-LM-ND-L-Y’s charms,
 “ GR--VEN R takes T-RN-R to her arms,
 “ That avaricious Prig :
 “ Such is the vigorous Damsel’s zeal,
 “ She tries each species of the Eel,
 “ From Conger down to Grig.”

In the Note to Grig we are told—
 “ A small species of Eel, by which ap-
 “ pellation Sir G— T— P— was dis-
 “ tinguished in his youth ; not from
 “ his vivacity, but from its similitude
 “ to the abbreviation of his own name.”

CLARA HAYW—D figures off and on the Stage, in various parts and attitudes,

tudes, and generally meets with applause, particularly in her under parts.

MRS. BRAD—Y sticks *en Morpion*, as if cemented, to her long Trowel and the Macaroni Bricklayer.

LUCY WILL—MS has got a pretty *running* trade, and often entertains Earl P—Y with a sentimental dialogue, for which he pays very handsomely; and sometimes, in the full vigour of youth, he makes an impotent attempt upon her latent charms.

EMILY C—LH—ST is still in the pur-
lieus of *King's-Place*, occasionally at one
or other Nunnery, as business requires.

THE lucky and critical escapes of Miss
P—R and Miss M—E have warned
these young Ladies to be upon their guard

against the artful seductions of their own sex, as well as the treachery of ours. The first of these young Ladies is upon the point of being married to a gentleman of considerable rank and fortune: The latter receives the addresses of a young Nobleman, who, it is believed, will, as soon as he comes of age, offer her his hand in an honourable way.

THE Stable-yard Messalina we left two Chapters ago in a falacious situation, in which she has remained ever since; and the General, it is said, is much indisposed, from the effects of the provocatives which he took to enable him to gratify the full extent of her desires.

THE other Ladies whom we have introduced in this Historical Drama remain in *statu quo*, with very little variation,

tion, except in their faces, which in a morning, before the application of the cosmetic art, so far from inviting to amorous dalliance, rather create disgust; but about noon, by the assistance of BAILEY and WARREN, those great and eminent manufacturers of female charms, become as enchanting as ever.

As to our *Male Dramatis Personæ*, they still pursue nearly the same career as they have done for some years: Lord FUMBLE repaired regularly, as long as he could crawl, four times a-week to Mrs. PENDERGAST's, to indulge his whims and caprices with a brace of new faces. But he is to that Lady's great affliction—now no more! Lord PYEBALD is ever upon the hunt after a tid-bit, which he cannot enjoy; and in this pursuit he prances about the *New-Buildings*, in his shabby great coat, and still more shab-

by hat, but with a sword, to denote the Gentleman. Count H—G still has a strong hankering after women of family and breeding; but takes care not to be so grossly imposed upon as he was by Madame Le P—. The other Members of the Diplomatic Body pursue their old career of visiting the Nunneries, after they have made up their dispatches. Unfortunately for poor W—LK—N—SON, the Swedish Ambassador made a disagreeable discovery the other evening at Mrs. DUBERY's, she being introduced as a Nun, in the ordinary routine, when he judged she was waiting for him at home, chaste as Penelope. The consequence was, he immediately broke off his connexion with her, and she is now obliged to ply in *King's-Place*, from absolute necessity; whereas, before this accident, she only made her appearance there through mere wantonness, as

Mrs.

Mrs. WOFFINGTON said she went to *Bath*.

MONSIEUR M—N P—N, the Russian Minister, is now in treaty with an Opera-Dancer, who has cut a caper into his heart, and made him forget all the Nuns of *King's-Place*. Signora Z—LLI modestly demands only twenty guineas a-week, with a carriage, and new liveries for her servants. Whether the Minister will comply with her request, is a matter of doubt;—in the mean while she flaunts away with her *Cicisbeo*, and thinks she has made a certain conquest of this Member of the Diplomatic Body. It is, however, said, that he has changed the direction of his amorous battery, and planted his falacious artillery against the pretty ideot, Mrs. BAD—LY; but there are some reasons to think, that her *covered way* must either

ther

ther be taken by *storm*, or *blown up*; as we are well assured, the *port* itself is so *undermined*, and the *combustibles* so violent, as to admit of no assailant, whilst FIREBRAND TONY, chief Engineer, has the inspection of the Works.

HAVING thus disposed of the most material of our *Dramatis Personæ*, we shall take leave of the Reader, and conclude this Volume with a translation of our Motto, for the information of the mere English Reader.

“ I LOOK upon it as my master-piece,
 “ that I have found out how a young
 “ fellow may know the disposition and
 “ behaviour of Harlots; and by early
 “ knowing, come to detest them.”

F I N I S.

Lately Published,

I.

In Two Parts. Price 3s. 6d.

THE DIABOLIAD. A POEM. Dedicated to the WORST MAN in his MAJESTY'S DOMINIONS.

II.

Price 1s. 6d.

The DIABO-LADY: Or, A MATCH in HELL. A POEM. Dedicated to the WORST WOMAN in his MAJESTY'S DOMINIONS.

A New Edition, with large Additions.

O fairest of Creation, last and best
Of all God's Works, creature in whom excelled
Whatever can to fight or thought be formed,
Holy, divine, good, amiable, or sweet!
How art thou lost! MILTON.

III.

Price 2s. 6d.

The FIRST OF APRIL: Or, The TRIUMPHS of FOLLY. A POEM. Dedicated to a CELEBRATED DUCHESS.

By the AUTHOR of The DIABOLIAD.

A NEW EDITION.

—Dost thou call me Fool, Boy?—
All thy other Titles thou hast given away
That thou wast born with! SHAKESPEARE.

IV.

Price 1s. 6d.

The TORPEDO, A POEM to the
ELECTRICAL EEL.

Addressed to MR. JOHN HUNTER, Surgeon:

And Dedicated to the

Right Honourable LORD CHOLMONDELEY.

The Fourth Edition, with large Additions.

“Electricity will probably soon be considered as the great vivifying principle of Nature, by which she carries on most of her operations.

“——Some years ago a Lady of Switzerland was strangely affected by it.”

BRYDONS TRAVELS.

V.

Price 1s. 6d.

MIMOSA: Or, The SENSITIVE PLANT.
A P O E M.

Dedicated to Mr. BANKS;

And Addressed to KITTY FREDERICK,

Duchess of QUEENSBURY, Elect

————— I started back,
It started back: but pleas'd I soon returned;
Pleas'd, it return'd as soon; with answering looks
Of sympathy and love.

MILTON.

Source Library:



Sourced from the British Library

Source Citation: "Nocturnal revels: or, the history of King's-Place, and other modern nunneries. ... with the portraits of the most celebrated demireps and courtezans of this period: ... By a monk of the Order of St. Francis. In two volumes. ..." Vol.2.London, 1779. Eighteenth Century Collections Online. Gale. University of Oxford. 15 Dec. 2009
<<http://find.galegroup.com/ecco/infomark.do?&contentSet=ECCOArticles&type=multipage&tabID=T001&prodId=ECCO&docId=CW3311630112&source=gale&userGroupName=oxford&version=1.0&docLevel=FASCIMILE>>