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BnF Gallica

. Harris's List of Covent Garden Ladies or new Athlantis for the year 1765. 1765.

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Usbg.
B – L.

HARRIS's LIST

OF

Covent-Garden Ladies;

OR,

NEW ATALANTIS

For the YEAR 1765.

[Price Two Shillings and Six-pence.]

Harris

HARRIS's LIST

OF

Covent-Garden Ladies:

OR,

NEW ATALANTIS

For the YEAR 1765.

CONTAINING,

An exact Deſcription of the Perſons, Tempers, and Accompliſhments of the ſeveral Ladies of Pleaſure who frequent COVENT-GARDEN, and other Parts of this Metropolis.

LONDON:

Printed for H. RANGER, near the Temple Exchange Coffee-Houſe, Fleet-ſtreet.

MDCCLXV.

8°B-Z. 35543 (Rel.)

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INTRODUCTION.

THE force of prejudice and prepoſſeſſion is ſo great, that it would, doubtleſs, be thought a paradox, if we were to aſſert that Ladies of Pleaſure are public benefits. Certain it is, that many ſolid arguments may be given to remove that odium, which the profeſſion of a Courtezan has been always obnoxious to. The opinion of one of the Antients, renowned for his rigid virtue, will, doubtleſs, have ſome weight with ſome men more auſtere than virtuous, and ſome ladies outrageouſly virtuous, who ſeem to be of opinion, that

The nation ne'er will thrive,
Till all the whores are burnt alive.

This renowned Antient is no other than Cato the Cenſor himſelf: that illuſtrious

perſonage,

perſonage, as we are told by Horace, once ſeeing a man of quality come out of a brothel, accoſted him thus. "This conduct is highly meritorious; this is true virtue: I cannot ſufficiently applaud you upon this occaſion. You ſet an example worthy to be imitated by our youth; for when luſt boils in their veins, they ſhould repair to ſome ſuch place as this, and not debauch the wives and daughters of their neighbours." Hence we ſee that Cato, the rigid Cato himſelf, was aware, that Women of Pleaſure are of ſome utility in a ſtate.

To ſo illuſtrious a ſuffrage, I ſhall add that of the Venetian Senate, famed for its policy and wiſdom. Theſe reſpectable Fathers, whenever there happens to be a dearth of Courtezans in the city of Venice, ſend gallies in queſt of them to the countries where the fineſt are to be found, and when they arrive, loaded with this precious commodity, the inhabitants in general are as laviſh in the praiſe of their

governors,

governors, as if theſe veſſels brought them the treaſure of the Indies. Indeed, in many countries, the common proſtitutes, have been in a particular manner under the protection of the magiſtrates, and this has been always productive of very good effects. In this country they were once under the care of the Biſhop of Winchester, and indeed they are ſo abſolutely neceſſary in a ſtate, that the ingenious Mr. Becket, ſome years ago, offered to the government a project for having Ladies of Pleaſure lodged in public edifices by the government; their prices aſcertained, and their whole conduct regulated by rules, the obſervance of which ſhould be exacted by perſons appointed to ſuperintend them. Though a project for erecting ſuch public ſeraglios can hardly be conſidered as a project for the advancement of religion and virtue, certain it is, that were the reforming plan to be thoroughly carried into execution, and all Ladies of Pleaſure baniſhed ſociety, both religion and virtue, inſtead of being promoted thereby, as ſome

miſtaken

miſtaken zealots are apt to think, would in the end greatly ſuffer. Were there no common women, young fellows would be more earneſt and aſſiduous in their attacks of the virtuous; and this would naturally introduce the barbarous and abſurd practice of abridging the liberty of women, and keeping them mewed up, as they are in Spain, Portugal, Turkey, and elſewhere. The ill conſequence which would reſult from ſuch a practice is obvious: And there is one more ſhocking than all the reſt, with which, according to the excellent author of the Spirit of Laws, the confinement of women is attended: His words are, *L'eſclavage des femmes conduit au pêche que la Nature deſavoue.* "The confinement of the ſex leads to that ſin which Nature diſavows." Indeed, ſuch works of darkneſs are moſt common in countries where women are moſt under reſtraint. Not to mention Spain, Italy, and Conſtantinople, where the women are ſhut up in ſeraglios, the Sin againſt Nature is ſo common, that moſt of the ballads which

are

are ſung in the public ſtreets, turn upon that ſubject and drinking. If then we are free from ſome of the moſt odious vices which prevail in countries ſubject to deſpotic ſway, we are in ſome meaſure indebted for this happineſs to the Women of the Town. How cruel then is it to perſecute thoſe who ſhould be cheriſhed, as conducive to the welfare of the Public? But tho' theſe arguments, however ſupported by experience, and backed by the authority of a Roman Cenſor, may perhaps be conſidered by ſome as the common topicks of modern free-thinkers, we ſhall produce an authority to which none will preſume to object.

A worthy prelate, who was lately Archbiſhop of Canterbury, expreſſes himſelf to this effect upon the ſubject of concubinage: " We have ſeen, ſays that learned author, what the Greeks thought of adultery, but they appear to have a more favourable opinion of concubinage, it being permited every where, and that without ſcandal,

to

to keep as many miſtreſſes as they pleaſed. Nor is it to be wondered at that Heathens ſhould run into ſuch exceſſes, when the Hebrews, and of thoſe the moſt renowned for piety, ſuch as Abraham and David, allowed themſelves the ſame liberty. Again, harlots, ſuch as our women of the town, were no leſs common than concubines, being tolerated in moſt of the Grecian and other commonwealths: nor was the uſe of them thought repugnant to good manners. The wiſeſt of the Heathen ſages were of the ſame mind: Solon allowed common women to go publickly to thoſe who hired them, and encouraged the Athenian youth to pour out their luſt upon theſe, to prevent their making attempts upon the wives and daughters of citizens." This is farther confirmed by the teſtimony of Cicero, who challenges all perſons to name any time when men were not countenanced in this practice. Nor ſhould it be thought ſurprizing, that Heathens allowed themſelves this liberty, when the Jews look'd upon it as lawful.

They

They were indeed forbidden to commit adultery and fornication, under ſevere penalties; but theſe, as Grotius obſerves, were thought to concern only women of their own nation, their law not extending to foreigners; and we find accordingly that publick ſtews were openly tolerated among them, and women reſiding there taken under the protection of the government, as appears from the two harlots, who contended in open court, and were heard by king Solomon.

Does the utility of courtezans in a ſtate require any farther proof, when it is ſupported by the opinion of all the ſages of antiquity, corroborated by that of a Chriſtian divine? It cannot indeed be denied by any one, that is not utterly unacquainted with the world, that public ſtews are abſolutely neceſſary for the preſervation of chaſtity and virtue; and it muſt be acknowledged, that there never was a greater occaſion for ſuch a licence than at preſent, in order to oppoſe the prevailing ſchemes of gallantry, the intent of which

ſeems

ſeems to be to corrupt all without diſtinction, and to make a general ſeraglio of the whole nation.

May then both Laws and Magiſtrates be kind to thoſe public-ſpirited Nymphs, who contribute to ſtem the torrent of corruption, by holding forth the Circean cup of pleaſure to every lover that offers. May the Stateſman, the Soldier, and the Lawyer pour out their treaſures before you.

arrêter

Attach yourſelves with conſtancy to your keepers, ſooth their amorous flames; preſerve their ardour unabated. With every artifice rouſe faint deſire, and make them young once more. Reflect, that if you neglect your keeper, your luſty gallant muſt lack his neceſſary ſupply. Keepers are the ſinnews of your trade; may they multiply inſtead of decreaſing; may they be always ready and willing to keep up the call as honeſt Nature bids: So ſhall the public good be invigorated, the cauſe of virtue promoted, and the moſt abominable of all vices entirely rooted out.

Franco.

Indigere nervi

ADVER-

Advertiſement.

MR. HARRIS begs leave to thank the Public for the kind reception they have been pleaſed to give his Liſts; and to aſſure them, that he ſhall ſtudy to deſerve their favour, by making them as compleat as the nature of the ſubject will admit.

He alſo embraces this opportunity of congratulating the Town on the acceſſion of ſo many fine women, ſince his laſt, and to acquaint them (in contradiction to what a celebrated author has declared in his poem of *The Times*) that fornication thrives, as if in a hot bed; that fine women are in as great demand as he has ever known; that pimping (as uſual) is one of the beſt callings, either to get money, or to riſe to preferment by, as R. W. C. T. H. F. and others, can teſtify; that keepers were never ſo plenty, nor women ever appeared in greater ſplendor than at preſent; that tho' formerly a girl could hardly get a lodging in a decent houſe, that now few creditable ones denied them admiſſion; that bagnios encreaſe, and that they, as well as taverns and jelly-ſhops, never ſaw ſuch halcyon days as now are.

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ERRATA.

Page 20, Line 6, after Mrs. Strickl-nd, read *White-horſe Yard.*
Ibid. Line 17, for *excelling*, read *exciting*.
Page 23, Line 8, read *manœvres*.

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HARRIS's

HARRIS's LIST

For the Year 1765.

Miſs N-ſb-tt, *Stanhope Street, Clare Market.*

A SHORT lady, with fine hair, but no great ſhare of beauty, yet that deficiency is made up by her agreeable converſation and polite behaviour, which muſt always recommend her to the beſt company. She was debauched about four years ago, ſince which, ſhe has been in keeping by the ſon of an eminent brewer near Long-Acre, who promiſed her marriage, but

has now turned his back on her, and married another woman, on which account a law-ſuit is commenced. She has not been on the Town above twelve months. We muſt recommend her as a good bed-fellow.

Miſs M-yne, *late of Bow-ſtreet, but now in keeping.*

This young lady is rather above the middle ſize, and has a complexion, which, perhaps, cannot be equalled by any of the beauties in the following Liſt. Her hair, which is of the moſt beautiful brown, the ſparkling black eye, and pulpy lip, heightened by the additional advantage of a fine ſet of teeth, the well-ſhaped neck, and ſnowy arm, are among the leaſt of her excellencies. In the tender preludes of bliſs ſhe is beyond deſcription. Reader, we cannot deſcribe the joys of the emphatic ſqueeze, the graſp divine, or the imprinted kiſs; this we leave to ******.

Miſs

Miſs Ph-llis, *Taviſtock Court.*

A fine crummy plump-made dame, and a veteran in the myſteries of Venus. Her chief trade is among elderly gentlemen, and ſhe appears a perfect miſtreſs of all the incentives, modes, and devices to gratify the vitiated appetite and arbitrary taſte of the worn-out debauchee.---When a perſon of this caſt makes known his wants, the Waiter at M---lby's Bagnio ſends a note to Miſs P---s in Taviſtock Court. She has little or no paſſion, and, to a briſk active partner, muſt be very cloying. She is rated but twenty-ſix in our books; but we are of opinion that ſhe has at leaſt ſunk a good ten years: Indeed we have often wondered that ſhe has not altered her preſent plan, and ſubmitted to the more profitable branch of *ſhowing* company, rather than that of *ſeeing* it.

Miſs Sally A-l-n, *Bow-ſtreet.*

Little tempting Sally was born in Weſtminſter, and debauched about five years ago,

ago, four and a half of which ſhe has been connected with one gentleman.---We have long wiſhed for an opportunity to do this lady juſtice. She is but twenty-two years of age, rather low in ſtature, but very pretty; as to juſtneſs and ſymmetry of parts, a perfect Venus, and a ſet of teeth with which ſhe may challenge any lady in the land.---Perhaps no girl living enjoys the critical minute with ſuch uncommon ecſtacy and raptures; in ſhort, ſeveral of our correſpondents alledge, ſhe is the beſt bedfellow in town, without exception. We ſhall ſum up her character in the following lines of which ſhe is really deſerving:

Little Cupids baſking lie,
In the ſunſhine of her eye;
Zephyrs court her fragrant breath,
Sporting round her lips and teeth;
On her cheeks, the roſes blow,
On her neck, the lillies grow;
All that's graceful, all that's ſweet,
In her ſnowy boſom meet.

Miſs D-y, *Spring-Gardens.*

This celebrated heroine, though little in ſtature, but great in fame, deſerves, by birth as well as merit, to appear one of the foremoſt in our Liſt, being the ſuppoſed daughter of a gentleman of the firſt faſhion in Ireland, (famous for his illicit amours) by his lady's waiting-woman; who, 'tis ſaid, by her violent raptures in the action of love, uſed to ſo ſhake, diſturb, and drive about the helpleſs fœtus in her womb, as, by repeated ſhocks, to leſſen the tender compages in its firſt efforts of expanding itſelf into the dimenſions allotted it by nature; and that her epitomiſed and curtailed form hath been ever ſince the unhappy conſequence. Miſs D-y's, lowneſs of ſtature hath been however productive of extraordinary vivacity, and uncommon quickneſs of invention, when diſpoſed to allure and pleaſe her gallants. By what fatality ſhe came on the public, is as yet a ſecret; but ſhe ſeems to be entirely devoted to the pleaſures and private

amuſements

amuſements of the genteel and gay of the other ſex, and may be ſeen often in the Park, in company with two or three officers of the Foot-guards. She ſeems to be a lover of gaming; and even when engaged in a party at play, ſhe ſtill has an eye to buſineſs. If ſhe is at any time unfortunate, ſhe repays her debts of honour, by yielding up her perſon.

Miſs M-th-m, *Spring-Gardens.*

A tall, genteel, well made woman, brown complexion and hair, was born at Knightsbridge, where ſhe went to ſervice, and was debauch'd by her maſter's ſon, an eminent brewer of that place; is now in her twenty-eight year, eighth of which ſhe has been on the town, and about two years ago went by the names of F-wler and Cl-rke. No woman living has perhaps had the like conſtitution. Her paſſion for drink is inordinate, ſeldom or ever ſober, and when intoxicated extremely riotous, and will make every perſon give way to

her

her obſtinate humors; fifty ſhillings a week does not excuſe her gallants in expences for punch bowls, glaſſes &c.--ſhould any of the ſiſterhood happen to be in her company, we recommend to them the utmoſt decorum, as ſhe has a natural propenſity to quarrel, and will give both them and their gentlemen ſuch a volley of abuſe, as is ſcarce to be equall'd at Billingſgate. One word of advice we beg leave to give her; not to be given ſo much to the *marvellous*, as we utterly abominate a liar: in this and other reſpects, we hope to be able to give a better account of her next year. As to the price of her favours, ſhe will expect a guinea for a night's lodging, but a five and three-pence (which ſhe terms a whore's curſe) will ſatisfy her for a *Flyer*.

Poll G-ld, *Spring-Gardens*.

This lady is ſhort, pretty, and very agreeable as to her perſon, and ſings a good ſong, in other reſpects co-equal with the above lady, to whom ſhe is an inſepe-

rable

rable companion. Has been on the Town now about ten years, and in various ſcenes of life, like a paper kite, ſometimes high, ſometimes low. They are conſtant cuſtomers at the Yellow Cat, near Exeter Change in the Strand, where they puſh about the poppet with ſuch amazing rapidity, that a bottle is emptied at two draughts, by theſe Bacchanalians.---Mother R---pell has often declar'd ſhe would give them their board for their drink only, were ſhe but ſure of the conſtancy of her beloved Jemmy--but alas! all fleſh is frail!

Miſs Th-m-s, *Bow-Street.*

This young lady is looked upon by ſeveral gentlemen, as alone equivalent to all the other women of pleaſure in the purlieus of the Garden. The gay and youthful Florio, (ſo well known in this metropolis for his active feats in the ſoft laboratory of love) has often pronounced her, at the Ben Johnſon and Roſe, *the Queen of the Garden.* She is in our opinion rather too

luſty

luſty and fat, but her limbs are exquiſitely well turn'd, and ſhe has a ſweetneſs in her face, and ſprightlineſs in her manner, that cannot fail to engage; her breaſts riſe in ſo happy a ſwell, as to form an enchanting fulneſs of boſom, which has ſuch an effect on the eye, as to ſeem fleſh hardening into white marble, veined with blue. She is now in full bloom, and ready to open the aſylum of pleaſure to every gentleman who chuſes to come up to her price, which is one guinea, and half a crown to the ſervant; ſhe frequently pops into B--pt-ſte's Jelly-houſe in Ruſſel Street.

Miſs Harri-t Sm-th, *Bow-Street.*

A tall, genteel, ſlim lady, very agreeable and polite in her behaviour, about twenty five years old, but extremely vain and conceited of her perſon. She is the daughter of an eminent midwife near town, but as to any further anecdotes of her parentage we can't yet learn, ſhe not having been in the purlieus of the garden above

ſix

ſix months---Has hitherto had a ſet of genteel acquaintance, but we are ſorry to ſay, ſhe uſes her beſt friends ill. Like many other ladies, ſhe has a certain failing, which is their certain ruin, viz. that of having a favourite man; but ſhame on it, he's of the loweſt claſs, chief pimp at a noted tavern near the Garden, and for whom ſhe has refuſed many a gentleman admittance to her bed, which he occupies every night. We are alſo inform'd they have exchang'd mutual vows, to be each as induſtrious as poſſible in their ſeveral vocations, and as ſoon as a competency is hoarded up, (of which ſhe is very careful) they intend to tie the matrimonial nooſe, and ſet up a bagnio.---*Diligentia fit ubertas.* It is whiſper'd ſhe has a ſmall ſettlement from ſome old Don in the country of twenty-pounds a year for life, and that her virgin roſe was pluck'd at the tender age of fifteen. A correſpondent informs us, ſhe is extremely lazy, and gives but little joy, and ſhould any gentleman chuſe to taſte, he recommends

mends a pair of Mrs. P---llips's beſt town-made ſpurs.

N. B. She has got a pretty maid, who intends to ſet up for herſelf, now the play-houſes are open, but often vows to her miſtreſs, "that ſhe'll never make the diſh-clout her table-cloth."

Miſs F-rd, *Ruſſel-Street.*

Very impetuous in her deſires; her cheeks too often fluſhed with a deep ſcarlet; her breaſts round and firm; ſparkling eyes, dark hair; has an odd paſſion for viewing, ſtroking, and even kiſſing the Maypole of Love when erect; and the more enormous its dimenſions, the greater pleaſure ſhe receives.---As ſoon as matters are brought to this iſſue, her delight increaſes, and ſhe twines and encircles her lover with the higheſt warmth of paſſion, until the myſterious titillation, and melting flow, is over.

Miſs H-rr-s, *Beford-Court.*

This is a freſh bit of goods; exceſſively genteel, fair complexion, blue eyes, and

light

light brown hair. Her cuſtomers are of the genteeleſt claſs of young citizens. She contributes every thing in her power to entertain her gallants, and her lodgings are very neatly furniſhed.

Miſs L-cy, *Bedford Court, Covent Garden.*

Miſs L-cy is now in full trade, and has ſome of the beſt company. She is tall in her perſon, and has an agreeable ſmile of complacency on her face; her behaviour quite genteel and eaſy, and ſeems thoroughly bred for the ſport. This being her firſt appearance in our Liſt, we wiſh her all the ſucceſs ſhe deſerves; and ſhall at another opportunity give ſome truly laughable anecdotes concerning her.

Miſs H-v-rd, *Ruſſel-Street.*

A good-natured, crummy wench, capable of going through all kinds of buſineſs, and to whom we take this opportunity of acknowledging our obligations, for her ready and obliging diſpoſition on all occaſions.

Miſs

Miſs R-ſs, *Orange Court, Caſtle Street.*

This young tit, tho' not a firſt-rate beauty, was framed by Nature to pleaſe, as much, if not more, than many who are conſidered as ſuch. She is not tall, and conſequently cannot be looked upon as a fine woman; but the exactneſs of her ſhape, and her great ſprightlineſs and vivacity, more than compenſate for the ſhortneſs of her ſtature; but if there be any objection to her perſon, there can be none to her face. Her eyes are black and lively; there is a *Je ne ſçais quoy* that pleaſes in all her features; her complexion is extremely fine, and though ſhe perhaps may not be deemed a beauty by connoiſſeurs, ſhe cannot be denied to be extremely pretty; and the pretty are more generally liked, though not ſo much admired, as the beautiful; and it is not one of the leaſt of her attractions, that ſhe is a great lover of the ſport, but when enjoyed loves with a looſe, and meets her man with equal raptures.

Miſs B-ird, *Maiden Lane.*

Happy in a fine florid countenance, and though but ſmall in ſtature, has a great ſhare of vivacity. She ſings a very agreeable ſong, is very droll in her manner, and has a great paſſion for dancing.---Well known at ſeveral aſſemblies, and often ſeen at Haberdaſher's Hall.

Miſs B-wen, *Caſtle Street, Mews.*

Has a fine perſon, ſhe is tall, genteel, and elegantly ſhaped; her face is not equal to her perſon, yet there is ſomething pleaſing in it. Her complexion is fair, and ſhe has good hazel eyes; her face, however, requires ſeveral additional touches of Nature's pencil, in order to denominate her a beauty. But the lover who is deſirous of feaſting upon ſolid joys, is ſure of enjoying as luſſious a banquet with her, as with any beauty in the three kingdoms. She has a remarkable fine hand and arm, and has, perhaps, made as

many

many conquefts by them as by her eyes. It is faid, that fhe has been feveral times in keeping, but finding, by experience, that a ftate of concubinage lays a reftraint upon a woman, at leaft equal to that of wedlock, fhe at prefent chufes to fee company at her lodgings. Her education is much fuperior to the generality of women of pleafure, and her converfation is very entertaining; and though fhe has a train of admirers, fhe is, however, very prudent in the choice of thofe to whom fhe difpences her favours, always giving the preference to the beft bidder.

Mifs Nancy B-wen, *Caftle Street Mews.*

Many of our qualities and difpofitions run in the blood, and are common to different perfons of the fame family. There is a fifterly refemblance between the Mifs B-w-ns, but Nancy is generally allowed to be the fineft woman of the two. She is tall and genteel in her perfon, but her eyes are much finer, and there is more ex-

preſſion in her face, than that of her ſiſter. Nancy is alternately buffeting between high and low life; for Dame Fortune, who behaves in a capricious manner to perſons in every ſtation of life, does ſo in a particular manner to Ladies of pleaſure.

Miſs S-glet-n, *John Street, Oxford Road.*

Coy and reſerved, till ſhe becomes acquainted with her man; but after a few glaſſes, this wears all off, and ſhe will Hob or Nob, and drink numberleſs merry toaſts, before the bargain is ſtruck; after which ſhe tamely and paſſively ſubmits to all the tender and preluding invaſions of the hands and lips; and goes mechanically through every evolution of her love-tranſports, with the calmneſs and facility of a veteran.

Miſs Ch-ndl-r, *Maiden Lane.*

A woman of pleaſing figure, rather above the middle ſize, extremely well ſhaped, and in deportment ſuperior to moſt

women.

women. Her complexion very brown, and her eyes of a deep blue and very lively. The critical judges of beauty are of opinion thet they ſhould be black, in order to ſuit her complexion; but her face pleaſes, and that is enough both for her and her lovers.

Mrs. P-t-ſon, *alias* J-ckſon, *Hay-market.*

This piece of affectation is the daughter of a ſtrolling player, and was herſelf for ſome time an actreſs in the country; but not having the good fortune to pleaſe by her theatrical performances, ſhe attached herſelf entirely to her preſent profeſſion, in which ſhe has generally had good ſucceſs.---She was for a ſhort time kept by a gentleman of conſiderable fortune, who took a trip with her to Paris; there ſhe engaged in an amour with a French dancer; and being by her keeper ſurprized in a familiar poſture with him, was turned off. Upon her return to England, ſhe was taken into keeping, by a Jew, whom ſhe

ſoon after left, not on account of his religion, but becauſe the Iſraelite, (who was not one of the richeſt of his tribe) paid her but poorly. She was after that kept by a gentleman of Lincoln's Inn, whom ſhe quitted likewiſe, not being better ſatisfied with him, than with her circumciſed lover. Indeed ſhe had reaſon to be much leſs ſo, for her commerce with the limb of the law obliged her to have recourſe to a ſurgeon, who drained her of all her caſh. At this time ſhe is perfectly cured, as ſeveral gentlemen can and are ready to teſtify.

Miſs P--w-ll, *Southampton Street.*

Very genteel in her perſon, and pleaſing in her behaviour; but her hair is quite red; very metleſome and ſpirited after the *ſecond* bottle; though we would not be underſtood to mean that ſhe is ever diſguiſed with liquor.

Miſs S-ll-y, *Orange Court, Caſtle Street, Leiceſter Fields.*

A pretty neat, fair complexion'd laſs, with fine black eyes, well arched eye-brows, of a majeſtic deportment, and very ſincere in her friendſhips and attachments.

Miſs St-le, *Green Street, Leiceſter Fields.*

Delicate and obliging; fair complexion, and charming blue eyes, which are armed with tenderneſs. She is but ſhort in ſtature, though when dreſſed out for the Market, looks very tempting, and has an uncommon ſhare of good humour and ſprightlineſs; ſhe is rather too fond of variety to know the value of money, as ſhe ſets no bounds to her generoſity when diſpoſed to gratify her paſſions.

Miſs Hay-s, *Grafton Street, Soho.*

This young girl has neither beauty, wit, or elegance; and ever ſince ſhe became one of the ſiſterhood, has been continually

tinually plunged in one continued ſeries of debauchery and incontinence; in ſhort, ſhe has no other recommendation but her good nature, and a diſpoſition to pleaſe the moſt capricious of the other ſex.

Mrs. Str-ℭtl-nd.

A motherly, complaiſant gentlewoman--properly qualified for gentlemen turned of forty to amuſe themſelves with. As to her perſonal charms, we beg to be excuſed from entering into them, as ſhe has declared her reſentment againſt us, on this account, a great while ago.

Miſs W-ll-gh-m, *Bow-Street, Covent-Garden.*

Not of very advantageous ſtature, but her fine black eyes cannot be look'd upon without excelling all the thrilling emotions of deſire in the ſoul of the beholder.

Miſs Y-rke, *Queen-Street, Cavendiſh-Square.*

A dear, good-natured genteel young lady, who omits nothing that can any way contribute

contribute to the entertainment of her gallants. She is middle-ſized, with light brown hair; beautiful limbs; and the beſt kiſſing lips in the world. Very high-priced.

Miſs B-w-r, *Bow-Street, Covent-garden.*

Miſs B-w-r is in perſon tall, tho' neither remarkably genteel or graceful. She is without any defect in ſhape or any awkwardneſs in deportment. Her face is not more ſtriking than her perſon, her eyes are blue and her complexion ſandy. If it does not pleaſe, however, it does not diſpleaſe, and that is ſufficient; for a fine face is by no means the moſt eſſential thing in a lady of pleaſure. She is particularly obliging to her cuſtomers, and her converſation is highly agreeable.

Miſs B-rry, *New Street, St. Martin's Lane.*

A compleat beauty. In her perſon ſhe is tall and well ſhap'd; her geſtures are graceful, and her behaviour eaſy. Her eyes

are

are bright and ſparkling, a very glance ſeems to be an alarm to love. The charms of her converſation are equal to thoſe of her perſon, and ſhe would certainly move in much higher ſphere than ſhe does at preſent, had ſhe not made herſelf cheap by being too laviſh of her favours. Indeed what an anonymous Poet has ſaid of a Beauty of the laſt Age, may be apply'd to her with the utmoſt propriety.

So bright are lovely Celias Charms,
'Tis Heaven to lie within her Arms;
And ſhe's ſo charitably given,
She wiſhes all mankind in Heaven.

Had it not been for this charitable diſpoſition, ſhe might be now kept by a nobleman; but there are none of the nobility ſo indiſcreet as to purchaſe at a high price what any body may have for a guinea, and what many a handſome young fellow has had for nothing. The Covent-garden Ladies ſhould, from her example, take

warning,

warning, and not be too prodigal of their favours.

Miſs Jenny H-llow-y, *Green Street, Leiceſter Fields.*

Extremely genteel in her perſon, tho' her face cannot be ſet in competition with ſeveral in our Liſt; but in her different menœvres is capable of communicating much pleaſure and delight. She ſhifts her lodgings ſo often that we ſeldom know where to find her; and is the daughter of a Country Clergyman in the Weſt of England, who dying left his widow incumbered with four daughters, (Miſs Jenny being the eldeſt) for whom he had made no other proviſion, but a large collection of Manuſcript Sermons, which were, with difficulty, ſold for half a guinea per dozen.

Miſs C-rb-tt, *Bridges Street.*

A fine delicate creature!---lately come on. Her fine black eyes, the yielding

ſoftneſs

ſoftneſs of which beſpeak a ſoul repleté with tenderneſs, may be compared to thoſe of Juno Queen of Heaven. She is tall, genteel, and her ſkin in whiteneſs ſurpaſſes the new-fallen ſnow.---Such are the darling beauties of her ſnowy boſom, that to attempt a deſcription of them would be in vain; their heaving cannot be beheld without emotion, they ſeem to court the hand, and ſue to be preſs'd. We have often ſeen her in a riding habit, and her connexions with a merchant in the city are greatly to her advantage. She makes no ſecret of the ſtory of her proſtitution, which reflects much diſhonour on her ſeducer, and eternal infamy on the keepers of a Bagnio in St. J--mes's Street.

Miſs Spr-ngh-ll, *Bridges Street, in the ſame houſe with the above Lady.*

Very genteel in her perſon, fair complexion, light blue eyes, and very alluring in her manner. She is of a very amorous diſpoſition, has not been much hackneyed, is very ſuſceptible of flattery, and has

a peculiar

a peculiar way of insinuating herself into the favour of her man.

Miss W-ll, *Bow Street.*

A tall well-shaped woman; her complexion very fair, and seems peculiarly adapted to enrich the annals of Cupid with her amorous exploits; the commanding vivacity of her eyes, and beauteous heave of her bosom, melts the soul into a swimming softness, and through every vein and artery love shoots triumphant.

Miss P-ntz, *St. Margaret's Church-yard.*

This young girl seems to have been bred in genteel life; and though her person is not so attracting as could be wished, she is a good companion, and very delicate in her choice of those to whom she grants the favour of a night's lodging. It is reported she has a good voice, and sings extremely well, a circumstance which does not a little contribute to make her agreeable to the joyous votaries of Comus. We

gave a very circumſtantial account of this lady laſt year, to which the reader is referred.

Miſs P-ntz, *Queen Anne-Street, Cavendiſh-Square.*

A fine tall, genteel woman; (ſiſter every way to the before-mentioned young lady) ſhe had laſt year connections with a little Jew-looking ſurgeon, who kept her body in good repair; in this ſhe had an eye to the emolument of her pocket; for the frequent drawbacks of ſurgeons and apothecaries bills are very great, if not the only burthens to which the devotees of pleaſure are ſubject.

Miſs Sym-nds, *near the Temple Gate, Fleet-Street,*

Has good features, though not exactly regular; ſhe is ſomething above the middle ſize, her eyes are blue, and her hair of a fine light brown. Few women of the town have gone through more ſcenes

of

of life, than the above heroine. It is ſaid of her, that ſhe was debauched ſo early in life, that at preſent ſhe does not know the name of her firſt betrayer. She ſold noſegays and rings at Bath about ſeven years ago, and upon her firſt coming to town, ſhe was ſo low in the world as to be obliged to ſell oranges, wine, coffee, &c. at the play-houſes and the opera-houſe. She did not, however, continue long in this ſphere of life; for Sir James W---, whoſe taſte was ſomewhat capricious, diſcovering in her a *ſomething* which was overlooked by every body elſe, took her into keeping, and ſhe went by his name.---Sir James W--- dying in a ſhort time after they became acquainted, the importance ſhe had acquired by being his miſtreſs, ſoon procured her another keeper.--- W-- R--, Eſq; ſucceeded the Baronet, and dying ſoon after likewiſe, gave riſe to a report, that her *tenement* was mortal, and muſt in a ſhort time prove deſtructive to every incumbent. This

report prevented her being taken again into keeping, and ſhe now ſubmits to the drudgery of plying between Temple Bar and Somerſet Houſe.--We ſhould not have mentioned her in our Liſt, but at the requeſt of ſome of our friends, by way of caution.

Miſs R-ſt-r, *alias* R-ſs, *Lodgings not ſettled, but ſuppoſed to be in Brook Street, Holborn.*

This laſs is young and tender; has many good qualities; is gentle, tractable, and grateful; very ſilent in company, but emphatical in all her actions; particularly in that ſcene of bliſs and unutterable delight; that high-wrought agitation and to-and-fro friction, when nature lets looſe its ſtore-bag of balſamic ſweets; when ſhe gives the languiſhing ſtretch-out, and dies at the diſcharge.---She was mentioned laſt year; has been all the ſummer in the country, and at the time of printing this liſt, was not returned.

Miſs Fr-nch, *St. Martin's Lane.*

This laſs has a pair of the fineſt brilliant eyes, of the bluiſh hue; and her legs and thighs are moſt exquiſitely ſhaped, though ſhe is but ſmall in ſtature: her breaſts have a fine degree of firmneſs, and ſhe has every gift nature can well beſtow on her perſon, and at the ſame time affects all the aukwardneſs and ſimplicity of a country education; though when engaged in the amorous conflict, ſhe throws off all reſtraint, and ſtrives to give her man the moſt extatic pleaſure.

Miſs Doff-nſt-n, *Phœnix Alley, Hart Street;*

Fair, open and generous in her complexion and countenance; her hair inclining to the ſandy colour, and rather ſhort in ſize; an adept in all the myſtical ceremonies of modern gallantry. Few ladies have ſo pretty a way of managing an intrigue; is of a gay, airy and mercurial temper, and very extravagant in her dreſs.

Miſs D-nb-r, *Hart Street.*

Tall and genteel; her complexion naturally very good, though in our opinion the exceſſive uſe of artificial colouring will in time deſtroy it, and ſhe is too often rather cool and languid in her behaviour. When the enlivening glaſs has gone round five or ſix times, there is a ſurprizing change, and a gentleman of the niceſt taſte may then ſpend ſome delicious minutes in her company;---when well paid, ſhe ſhews a kind of grateful fondneſs, not unlike love.

Miſs Sm-th, *Hart Street.*

A ſhort, little, fat wench, with light hair, and pretty much freckled; her eyes, which are of a light blue, are very piercing. We are acquainted with few women who have a greater ſhare of ſpirits, and though ſhe has no real paſſions to gratify as a woman, yet ſhe has innumerable extravagancies which muſt be indulged, if her man would keep her in a good temper.

Miſs

Miſs M-tth-ws, *Golden-Square.*

This girl is rather tall, and elegantly ſhaped; her face oval, with regular features, dark eyes, and finely arched eyebrows; her lips red and pouting. No woman can be fonder of variety, nor endeavour to make herſelf more agreeable; in ſhort, ſhe loves enjoyment, for the mere pleaſure of it:--ſhe has been often in keeping, but ſoon breaks out again upon the Town.

Miſs C--rk, *Upper End of Bow-Street.*

This is one of thoſe zealous votaries of pleaſure, whoſe chief delight is in the performing frequent acts of adoration to Venus; her perſon is very ſtriking, being ſomewhat above the middle ſize; and we are well informed ſhe is the moſt complete miſtreſs of all the provoking enticements of enjoyment of any girl on the Town.

Miſs G-ym-ll, *Bridges-Street*;

Young, agreeable, and well-ſhaped; her apartments are genteel; ſhe has a friendly and eaſy behaviour, and is far from a ſluggiſh inanimating companion.

Miſs Sm-th, *Long Acre*.

A tall, thin, neat made laſs, with fine grey eyes, light brown hair, and a genteel fall of the ſhoulders; has ſeen a great deal of ſervice, is often introduced into the beſt of company, but if you ſuffer her to drink deep of the bowl, riot will enſue.

Miſs L-yd, *Ruſſel-Street*.

This is an impudent little romp, who often lures ſome aged dotards, by a counterfeited appearance of fondneſs.

Miſs L-yd, *Queen Street*.

Miſs L-yd is pretty tall, and inclinable to be fat. She has fine black eyes, a fair and florid complexion, light brown hair

he

her lips of coral hue, and her bosom rises in a happy swell. If she had a better set of teeth, her face would be very pleasing. She has been on the public but a twelve-month, though we had her on the list two years; the first of which she was in keeping. she has a great deal of chat, and is now and then very amorous.

Miss Sophy, *Piccadilly.*

This lass seems to want some of the requisites necessary for her situation. There is a certain forwardness required in those who would make a figure as women of pleasure, which is as useful to them as beauty; and there is also a kind of cunning or art, to mould and please the tempers of men to their own purpose, as the celebrated author of the *Meretriciad* expresses it,

--------the cunning and the art,
To thumb the guineas, and to steal the heart.

As to her personal qualifications, she may vie with the finest in the trade; she is tall

and

and genteelly ſhaped, her complexion 'quite fair, and has a ſpirited paſſionate eye; her mouth is very pleaſing, and hair of the deep cheſnut colour.

Miſs Dr-mm-nd, *Bridges-Street.*

An alert and wanton laſs, quite open to voluptuous impreſſions; very experienced in the different modes and oddities of all ſorts of cuſtomers, and much addicted to intrigue and gaiety.

Miſs J-hnſ-n, *Mill Yard, Goodman's Fields.*

A fine girl, beautiful in her perſon, and charming in her air. She is but low in ſtature, but her ſhape is unexceptionable. Her eyes are black; their luſtre is ſo bright, and their beams have ſuch an effect upon the beholder, that what Romeo ſays of thoſe of Juliet, may be properly apply'd to her:

--------Two of the brighteſt ſtars
Having ſome buſineſs, do intreat her eyes
To twinkle in their ſpheres, till they return.

Her

Her complexion is fair and delicate, and her light hair makes an admirable contraſt to her eyes. Her behaviour is affable, and her temper ſo generous and obliging, that ſhe never rejects a lover becauſe his purſe is not well lin'd.

Miſs J-nny Br-wn, *Mill-Yard, Goodman's Fields.*

Miſs J-nny is juſt what the French call *Agreable em bon point*; ſhe is not very tall, but ſhe has many attractions to compenſate for the want of ſtature. Her hair is of a fine cheſnut, and her eyes of a light blue; and to ſpeak our ſentiments, their charms are equal to thoſe of the brighteſt. In a word, if her attractions are not the moſt ſtriking, ſhe avails herſelf of them in ſuch a manner, that few take notice that ſhe is not a beauty.

Miſs F-ſt-r, *Mill-Yard, Goodman's Fields,*

Reſembles Sappho in her complexion, which is brown, and is of a diſpoſition

equally

equally amorous; her fine blue eyes dart love at every glance, and in her hair, which is black as jet, a thouſand loves ſeem to ſport. She is admirable company over a bottle, but much better in bed; all thoſe who have enjoy'd her own ſhe is ſport for Jove. Few have been ſated with this luſcious banquet, for her wit is ſo brilliant, and her converſation ſo exhilarating, as to prevent the approach of that languor and liſtleſſneſs which often ſucceed to the enjoyment of a beloved object.

Miſs Ch-rl-tte, *Berry-Street, Goodman's Fields.*

Not tall, but of a ſtature where the graceful ſhews itſelf to equal advantage. Her hair is black, and in the ringlets of it

The graces, little loves, and young deſires inhabit.

Her love-darting eyes vie with her hair in blackneſs; and he that can behold them unmoved, muſt have a heart unſuſceptible of love. The ſymmetry of her limbs is

ſuch

ſuch as a ſtatuary could not find fault with. Since her beauties are ſo great, 'tis not to be wonder'd at that ſhe has always a crowd of admirers, to each of whom ſhe gives looks equally kind, tho' each one thinks himſelf the favour'd lover. In a word, one may ſay of her,

Bright as the Sun her eyes the gazers ſtrike,
And like the Sun they ſhine on all alike;
If to her ſhare ſome female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all.

Miſs Bl-nd, *Wardour-Street, Soho.*

This is a gay, volatile girl; very genteel in her perſon; and has an extraordinary titillation in all her members; which ſhe is very fond of increaſing, by making uſe of the provocatives for that purpoſe, ſuch as pullets, pigs, veal, new-laid eggs, oyſters, crabs, prawns, eringoes, electuaries, &c. &c.---She is reported to have a kind of ſavage joy in her embraces, and ſometimes leaves the marks of her penetrating teeth on her paramour's checks.

Nancy H-ll, *Stanhope-Street, Clare-Market.*

A little, thin neat wench, with ſprightly eyes, and brown hair; her face rather long than oval, and her features very ſmall. Has been on the public but a few months, in which time ſhe has, perhaps, ſeen more of life, than others who may have been ten times as long.---From the account we have heard her relate, it ſeems probable, that the great reſtraint her father laid her under, when ſhe lived with him in Hertfordſhire, might have contributed as much as any thing to her ruin.---Her firſt ſeducer was a recruiting officer, who, after enjoying till he was tired of her, with an inconſtancy common to military gentlemen, left her to his ſerjeant. Nancy was not diſpleaſed at making the exchange, as the ſerjeant was greatly ſuperior to his officer in certain qualifications, the importance of which is generally acknowledged by the ſex. The regiment removing ſome time after into remote quarters, Nancy determined

mined upon a journey to London, where ſhe has been alternately in high and low life; ſometimes in very genteel lodgings, and then plying in Fleet-ſtreet and on Ludgate-hill. She was about a week in the Garden, in very genteel lodgings.

Miſs Pr-ce, *Orange-ſtreet, Leiceſter-Fields.*

This heroine is truly and lineally deſcended from an ancient family in the principality of Wales; ſhe is tall, and has a fair complexion. Nothing can exceed the ſymmetry and proportion of her limbs; when undreſſed ſhe is a perfect Venus. See laſt year's Liſt for a farther account of her.

Miſs S-uth, *Thatch'd-houſe Court, St. James's Street.*

This young lady ſeems to have been genteely educated. She is without diſpute a fine woman, full of faſhon, and found as a roach. Her eyes are quite black and piercing, and ſhe ſeems to have much tenderneſs in her looks. Her hair

very dark, and every feature of a delicate caſt; the riſing of her ſnowy boſom, and elegant fall of her ſhoulders, are as pleaſing as nature could form them, and few women have a more ſprightly way of behaviour, but ſhe will have her price.

Miſs Nancy P-rtl-d, *Piccadilly.*

Nancy's ſhape is neither genteel nor clumſy; her features are pleaſing, but her teeth are none of the beſt, and her breath, at particular times, is not the moſt ſavoury: ſhe is plump, has black hair, and her eyes are black and ſparkling; ſhe ſeems at times to put on all the airs of real affection for her paramour, though they are never heart-felt. In ſhort, ſhe has a fine body for luſt, if it could be inſured from diſeaſe.

Poll Sm-th, *Bagnio Court, Long Acre.*

Not a beauty, but very agreeable. She is very tall and ſlender; and the latter circumſtance recommends her to ſome;

for

for in our amours there is a variety of taſtes; and, as the Poet ſays,

> Some ſwains the ſlender-waiſted laſs may prize,
> And loath the bulky fat's luxurious ſize.

Her eyes are grey, and have in them a ſoftneſs, or a ſort of dyingneſs, as lady Wiſhfort expreſſes it, that atones for their want of luſtre.

Miſs W-tkinſ-n, *Long-Ditch, Weſtminſter*,

May ſerve as a foil to ſet off the beauty of others.---She is a ſhort, ſquab wench, and ſeems by nature rather intended for a procureſs, than one of the votaries of Venus; yet, ſtrange to tell, ſhe was not long ago catch'd in a very indecent poſture with a handſome young fellow in St. James's Park. This occaſioned her being ſent to Bridewell; but as ſhe never viſited that place but once, ſhe is ſtill admitted upon an honourable footing in the Wh-re's Club; where, by her vociferation and impudence, ſhe maintains a ſuperiority

which is by no means her due. She drinks ſtrong waters like ſmall beer, which is partly the cauſe that her breath is none of the moſt fragrant. She was born in Wapping, and has often declared, that ſhe was firſt robbed of that ineſtimable jewel, her *Vartue*, by a rogue of a ſailor, who impoſed upon her by a promiſe of marriage.

Miſs L-le, *Hay-Market.*

This lady has fine black eyes, and her hair is of the moſt beautiful deep brown. Her ſtature is ſomething under the middle ſize; but her ſkin is beyond deſcription.-- We ſhall preſent our cuſtomers with a few anecdotes of this heroine.--- As ſoon as ſhe was turned of thirteen, ſhe felt the early touches and deſires of nature, and was determined to indulge them the firſt opportunity that offered; but being then at a boarding ſchool near town, ſhe was under great difficulties from the confinement of the place and cloſe inſpection of her conduct; and after being diſappointed in ſeveral

well

well laid ſchemes, and tired with *unſocial* pleaſures, ſhe fell into a ſort of melancholy, which drew on a ſlight fever; her guardian, being alarmed for her health, removed her from the boarding-ſchool to a genteel lodging at Hampton-Wick, in order to try what effect the air would have over her diſorder.--- In the ſame family lived Mr. G--- Sh--y, a young gentleman whoſe father had placed him there for the recovery of his health, he having ſome time before had ſeveral ſymptons of an approaching conſumption, which ſome attributed to too great an *application to himſelf*, though it was more than probable it proceeded from his exceſſive attention to learning at a private academy.--- As they not only lodged, but boarded, or rather made part of the family, and the good people of the houſe being charged with them, they were highly pleaſed with the mutual and tender politeneſs they ſhewed to each other; and ſo little did they dream of any harm, that they were frequently permitted to take a

walk

walk together round Bushy Park, or any other place they chose.--- Miss L-e had often observed the respectful glances and eager attention Mr. Sh-y paid her on the most trifling occasions, which, from the natural partiality and good opinion the sex has of itself, she construed into a passion. morning, the weather being very fine, as they were taking their usual walk in the Park, Nature whispered soft desires to them both, while Cupid on one side, and Venus on the other, marked them out for mutual instructions to each other.--- Mr. Sh-y would sometimes steal a kiss from her, for which she gently reprimanded him, and told him, he was *vastly rude and naughty*; on this he affected to drop a tear; but she, kind and good natured creature! would give him another kiss, to reconcile the affront, and dispel his pretended grief.-- At length, growing more bold, and she less reserved, he not only offered to thrust his hand in her bosom, but even to draw the curtain of modesty.--- She raved at this instance of violence, and by way of

shewing

ſhewing his repentance, he threw himſelf on his knees, kiſſed her hand, moiſtened it with his tears, and put it into his boſom that ſhe might feel how his heart throbbed for fear he ſhould not obtain her forgiveneſs; this had ſo great an effect on her, that ſhe not only pronounced his pardon, but mingled her tears with his, and after the kiſs of peace was given on both ſides, they went home again arm in arm as if nothing had happened.---The next evening they took another walk into the Park, and as they ſat under a reverend oak, (the confident of many a tender declaration of love) he threw his hand amorouſly about her neck, and ſaid, "My dear girl, we are made for each other;" and gave her the moſt animating and delicious kiſſes; while almoſt vanquiſhed, and yielding to his deſires, he ſlily conveyed into her virgin hand the ſtately maſter-piece of nature, which ſo far electrified her, that ſhe fell, as if in a trance, with her head on his ſhoulder;--- but preſently recovering her-

ſelf,

ſelf, and alarmed by the laſt remains of modeſty, ſhe broke from him, and running with precipitation into a thicket at a little diſtance, ſome briars got hold of her cloaths, unfortunately tripped her up, and ſhe fell gently on a bed of fern, which accident the young gentleman immediately improved, and, after a faint reſiſtance on her part, enjoyed conſummate happineſs.---When the ſtorm of love ſubſided, ſhe burſt into a flood of tears, and aſked him, "how he dared to uſe her ſo?" to which he replied in the moſt ſoothing tone, *That ſhe was ſo charming, it was impoſſible for him to have done otherwiſe.*---After ſome altercation on both ſides, as a proof of their ſincerity and love, they vowed on their knees to be conſtant to each other, and returned home greatly delighted with the evening's adventure.---The effect of the laſt night's encounter was ſo great next morning at breakfaſt in both their countenances, that all the family began to prognoſticate the return of their health, ſince ſo ſudden a change had happened in them for the better.

ter. In ſhort, they contrived matters ſo artfully, that almoſt every night, when the family were in bed, the young gentleman ſtole to her chamber, and rioted in all the exceſs of love.---Some time after, the Father receiving information of his ſon's recovery, he ordered him home, and this put an end to the amour, not much againſt his inclination, as he was quite tired of the conſtant drudgery Miſs L--- exacted from him. She remained at Hampton Wick but a few days after her paramour, and was placed in a good family in London by her guardian; and as ſoon as ſhe was of age, received the money left her by an uncle, which was only 300 *l.* which ſhe ſoon ſpent; and her guardian dying, ſhe was left deſtitute.-- She was now forced on the public; but is at this time kept by a gentleman, to whom ſhe behaves with great honour. She has not been as yet much in company, and affects to be little known,

Miſs W-tts, *Glaſtonbury Court, Long Acre.*

Rather above the middle ſize, and ſo well ſhaped, that one may ſay of her in the words of the old ſong,

Her well-turn'd limbs expreſs
The lucky hand of Jove.

She has fine flaxen hair, blue eyes, a good ſkin, and is ſaid to make it her ſtudy to give her man the greateſt delight ſhe is capable of doing; but more eſpecially ſo, if he is *generous*, as ſhe terms it.

Miſs Dr-k-ford, *Caſtle Street, Leiceſter Fields.*

So fine a woman, that we may ſay of her what Othello ſays of Deſdemona,

"She might lie with an Emperor, and command him taſks."

Her ſkin is that of the tragedy heroine abovementioned, *fair as the monumental alabaſter*; in her perſon ſhe is tall and majeſtic, and her ſhape is without a fault. Her eyes are blue, yet ſo amorous are the

glances

glances which they dart, that they inſpire the hearts of beholders with love and admiration, as much as the moſt brilliant black. In her complexion the lilly combines with the roſe; but the former predominates, which only renders her the more lovely.

Mrs. W-rd, *James Street.*

This gentlewoman's paſſion is ſomewhat ſingular; ſhe is never ſo well pleaſed as when ſhe gets a married man for her gallant, and even at this time is paſſionately fond of Mr. Y---- of Covent-Garden theatre. But as ſuch connexions may turn out badly in the end, we would adviſe her to drop them. She is a very genteel figure, and has every charm ſufficient to gain her many admirers. She affects great raptures in enjoyment, and is very delicate in all her movements.

Miſs Sm-th, *Bridges-Street.*

This dear little devil is fair, agreeable, and young, being no more than twenty. Several connoiſſeurs in the profeſſion have given us a ſatisfactory account of the various ways ſhe contrives to pleaſe her cull. Being well acquainted with her behaviour, ſhe may depend on being introduced into the beſt of company--- Some of the officers of the Pl-ſſ-y Indiaman are greatly beholden to her for late *eminent ſervices*, which they will have occaſion to remember till they get to the Indies, or even, perhaps, till they come back again.

Miſs S-mſ-n, *Curſitor Street, Chancery Lane.*

A very pretty tit, born near Richmond in Surry; young, and of the middle ſize ; fair complexion, and affects the air of modeſty. She was debauch'd by a farmer's ſon near the place where ſhe lived;

lived; and ſhe acknowledges that her deſires were ſo violent, that ſhe laid the ſtrongeſt temptations in his way, and made uſe of many ſtratagems to provoke him to allay the internal combuſtion that raged within her. Her price is one guinea.

Miſs F-rd-ce, *Ruſſel-Street.*

This young girl generally ſpends her evening at the R ſe or B-df-d A ms, where ſhe generally deals with all the company in the houſe, continually running from room to room, where ſhe can meet with a man or a preſent. Her great paſſion is a ſilk gown. However, ſhe is ſaid ſometimes to have a real paſſion for a man, and then ſhe is unbounded. She was lately in keeping by a noble lord. The ingenious author of the MERETRICIAD gives the following character of this heroine of pleaſure:

Of all the daughters Venus ever had,
So fair as F-rd-ce none, nor half ſo mad;
The greateſt pleaſure that ſhe ever choſe,
as, to ſet friends together by the noſe;
Or riot at the R-ſe and Bedf-d-A-ms,
And fire the Bob-wigs, to diſpute her charms;
Her paſſion riot, for ſhe'd none for drink;
Her taſte and will, deliver'd in a wink;

* * * * *

Two things ſhe bore, amongſt her ſex but rare,
Contempt of money, and a foe to care,
Friend to a mercer, and a ſcarlet coat,
Ever receiving, but without a groat.

Miſs V-ll-ge, *Spring-Gardens.*

Pretty tall, and has the air of a gentlewoman; her complexion is very dark. Some years ago ſhe had a great run of buſineſs; and has been lately broke down by an unfortunate law-ſuit, which cauſed a total ſtagnation of trade; ſhe is now braced up once more, and cuts a great flaſh. When ſhe has drank a little too free (as is *ſometimes* the caſe) nothing but ſwearing and riot enſues; and ſhe has

has often kicked the waiters of the B-ll Bagnio down ſtairs, and flung the bottles and glaſſes after them.

Poll T-lb-t, *Bow Street.*

A fair comely dame, who, by a long intercourſe and knowledge of buſineſs, has learnt that the profeſſion of a purveyor is a more profitable one than that of a private trader, and for that reaſon has opened a houſe for the amuſement of genteel company, where gentlemen and ladies will meet with a civil reception. She loves a ſmack of the whip ſometimes; and we muſt own, there is a pretty demureneſs in her countenance, and a kind of ſmartneſs in her air, which frequently recommends her to notice; and unleſs ſome unlucky circumſtance ſhould happen, we prognoſticate that ſhe will be ſhortly able to fill an arm-chair with as much dignity as the late celebrated Jenny Douglas, who roſe to the dignity of arch-bawd of the pariſh.

Mrs. H-milt-n, *Long-Acre.*

This is an old battered frow, who often trudges through hail, rain and ſnow, to pick up a cull; there is ſomething in her perſon that is alluring;---it is ſaid ſhe is one of the beſt in town at the game of the birch rod.

Miſs Cr-ſs, *Bridges-Street.*

A ſmart little black gypſy, with a very endearing ſymmetry of parts; has an odd way of wriggling herſelf about, and can communicate the moſt exquiſite ſenſations when ſhe is well paid.

Betſy D-vis, *Ruſſel-Street.*

An old acquaintance! She has a fine open countenance, and is neatly made, rather ſhort in ſtature, and an oval face. The author of a celebrated poem lately publiſhed, gives her character in the following words:

" D-vis,

" D-vis, a ſecond Circe in her wiles,
Who, Syren-like, enchants ye, and beguiles:
You may as well drink of that witch's bowl,
As let this gipſy captivate your ſoul:
Sings, ſwears, and riots o'er the ſparkling wine,
Until ſhe makes ye, like Ulyſſes---ſwine.
The R-ſe and Sh-k-ſp-r owe a deal to thee;
Begot by lewdneſs upon infamy;
Which tender name thy genius has retain'd,
And by th' epithet thouh's thouſands gain'd.
In younger days, when Proſtitution found,
And took thee, grov'ling from thy mother ground;
When thy ambition had no higher calls;
Than following carmen, to pick up their coals;
Or raiſe a laugh, to ſhow thy greater art,
Steal a few handfuls from the loaded cart;
Perhaps, to raiſe a mob, a ſiſter fight,
Or with a chairman grunt away the night:
Theſe were thy triumphs, thy exploits before
The blackeſt princes of a common-ſhore;
Where oft' you grop'd for iron, not in vain,
And ſifted cinders high, in Gray's-Inn-Lane.
Who wou'd imagine from ſo mean a thing,
So fair a face, ſo ſweet a Strum cou'd ſpring?
Shocking it was ſuch eyes as thine ſhould be
Hidden in filth, and viler infamy.

Betſy

Betſy, delight and raviſh with thy tongue,
Nor mind the Cinder-heap from whence you ſprung:
Remember this, " Repent in time and pray,
" For muſhrooms riſe and periſh in a day."

Miſs H-dſ-n, *Caſtle-Court, Strand.*

A roſy, plump laſs; has a fair complexion, fine pouting lips, languiſhing eyes, and is open, beneficent, and generous in her behaviour. Though but a young practitioner, it is her invariable practice never to trifle away her time in cold deliberation, but immediately to encounter, let the appearance of the enemy be ever ſo formidable, or the oppoſing battery ever ſo well mounted.--- She has an expreſſive language of ogling, which often makes a rapid progreſs in gaining the affections of her gallants.

Miſs W-tts, *Ruſſel-Street.*

A ſmart, condeſending, pretty girl, when in good humour; has a delicate

languiſhing

languiſhing look, and is the merrieſt bed-fellow on the Town. She ſeldom drinks to exceſs, has great choice of gallants, and affects to receive great delight in the combat of love. She has different prices; but ſeldom takes leſs than gold.

Miſs W-nſor, *oppoſite Ruſſel Court, Drury Lane.*

This fair one was ſome time ago a mantua-maker in Chancery Lane; but being agitated with a raging and ungovernable deſire of reaping the delicious fruits of variety, in the pleaſureable harveſt of the garden of Venus, ſhe quitted her buſineſs, and took lodgings as above; were ſhe carries on a ſnug trade, and is reported to enjoy the tranſports of her amorous embraces with a high zeſt. As to her perſon we cannot ſay much in its praiſe; it is true, ſhe is tall, genteel, and finely limb'd; but her face is none of the beſt, and ſhe is too greatly mark'd

mark'd with the ſmall pox to be ſet down as a beauty.---She is but little known as yet, and was never in any public place of rendezvous, except the Ben Johnſon, and that only once.

Miſs B-rk, *Bridges-Street.*

A girl of St. Patrick's breed; ſhe is middle ſized; her complexion ſandy; has good features, and a pretty face. She is very joyous, good-natur'd and pliable.

Miſs Don-lly, *Coventry-Street.*

An errand brimſtone of Iriſh birth, who pretends to ſet up as one of the firſt rate courtezans, and would impoſe upon us her ſtale and batter'd commodity for freſh fruit; but we think our judgment cannot be impoſed upon at this time of day, and are of opinion that ſhe has undergone ſo many ſalivations, that the power of mercury has loſt its

effect

effect upon her; in a word, ſhe is almoſt rotten, and her breath is cadaverous.

Miſs M-yſt-n, *King's-Court, Ruſſel-Street.*

A piece of ſpick and ſpan new goods, and has had a fine run for ſome weeks; ſhe is ſhort, but very well-made, and carries an air of ſimplicity, when in company, that is very pleaſing.

Miſs F-lmouth, *late of Southampton Street, but her lodgings at preſent uncertain.*

Fair, genteel, and of the middle ſize, with remarkable good kiſſing lips, being pulpy and warm, ſo as to melt at the touch of a man. She has an eaſy negligence of dreſs, a lovely deſpondency in her countenance, and the very ogle of a rattle-ſnake; ſhe can mould her cull into a hundred ſhapes in as many minutes; and afterwards throw off the unhappy dupe with contempt---has been often in good keeping, and generally keeps a foot-boy in livery. Three guineas is the loweſt ſhe will take.

Miſs

Miſs W-ff-ngton, *King's-Court, Ruſſel-Street.*

This young tit takes her name from the late celebrated actreſs; and has the vanity to think herſelf as handſome; ſhe is tall, thin, and very genteel; but we cannot allow her ſo great a ſhare of beauty as Peggy had.--- We never flatter-- and are apprehenſive ſhe uſes too much paint; ſhe has a pleaſing way of piloting her gallants ſafe into the harbour of bliſs.

Miſs D-v-s, *Mancheſter-Buildings.*

A delicate, genteel lady, and one of the *firſt faſhion and price*, as the phrale is. She ſeldom is to be ſeen in the ſtreet, unleſs in a chair; and has a taſte for muſic and dancing. Her connections are moſtly with gentlemen of rank and fortune, no others being able to come up to her *mark*, which is never leſs than ten

guineas,

guineas, and half a crown to her ſervant.

Miſs Se-ls, *Duke Street, York Buildings.*

This is a very genteel, well-made laſs; but in our opinion too ſhort to be called a fine woman. Her eyes are quite black, has good light brown hair, and a tolerable ſkin.--- She has not ſeen much ſervice as yet, and is ſaid to have little paſſion in her amours.

Miſs B-rr-t, *George Street, York Buildings.*

Has a charming complexion, fine black eyes, and dark brown hair. Her ſtature is of the middle ſize, and her ſhape very elegant. There is an air of dignity in her perſon but ſeldom met with in other women; and few ladies enjoy their pleaſures with ſo lively a zeſt, or more rapturous enthuſiaſm: in ſhort, ſhe is a faithful votary of love.

Miſs L-ttle, *Sydenham, near Dulwich,* (*in keeping.*)

This heroine has been in trade but a ſhort time, and yet has had a variety of lovers. She generally was attended by an elderly woman, who went for her aunt, but in fact was no leſs than an old bawd. Miſs L-ttle is remarkable for having a moſt innocent and modeſt countenance; ſhe is rather ſhort and ſlender, has fine black eyes, deep brown hair, and is now about nineteen. Laſt ſummer, the well-known Jew, Mr. I--c M--s (famous for purchaſing *maidenheads*) being at Mary-bone Gardens, ſaw her and her old duenna, and taking a great liking to Miſs, imagining her to be a *freſh bit* by her affected ſimplicity and innocence, he applied to the old lady, who gave him to underſtand that ſhe was as yet a virgin, and had been put under her care by her parents in the country.---The Jew pricked up his ears at this intelligence, and determined

termined to enjoy her, let it coſt what it would; and accordingly made the old lady a propoſal of one hundred guineas, if ſhe could bring the matter about.---There needed but little perſuaſion on Miſs L-'s part, and they both agreed to *ſnack the cole*;--indeed there remained one difficulty, viz. how to put Miſs's *tenement* in proper repair, ſo as to deceive the little *Gergeſite*, as he was reputed a great connoiſſeur in thoſe affairs.---But the old lady ſoon fell on a method; having made the *œconomy of Love* her favorite book when in her teens, ſhe from thence had learned the proper medicaments to cloſe up chaſms occaſioned by an over indulgence of paſſion, by way of a maidenhead reſtorative; and the time being fixed, Miſs L-t-le played the ſuffering virgin's part ſo well, that her booby-paramour thought himſelf a very vigorous man, and triumphed in his ſuppoſed conqueſt.---At that time ſhe had been on the town nine months at leaſt.

Miſs M-ſs, *Compton Street, Soho.*

Quite a perfect piece! She is ſomething above the middle ſize, turned of eighteen; her ſhape eaſy and genteel; her hair pretty light, and as ſoft as ſilk, flowing down her neck in natural ringlets. Her face is a roundiſh oval, and her features very delicate; her eyes are blue, and rather languiſhing than ſparkling, except on certain occaſions; her teeth are ſmall, even, and white; her boſom finely raiſed; and her breaſts round and firm, with their little nipples pointing different ways. In her love-tranſports ſhe is at firſt very gentle, and moves in a regular cadence; but ſoon grows too violent to obſerve any order or meaſure; her motions are very rapid; her kiſſes fierce and fervent; and breaks out into extravagant expreſſions of extaſy, until the motionleſs languor of the die-away moment, when, after a deep ſob, ſhe ſeems to expire in an agony of bliſs.--- She ſpeaks French very fluently.

Miſs W-lm-t, *Leiceſter-Street.*

This young lady is rather tall, though extremely well-ſhaped, and has a majeſtic preſence; the remarkable elegance of her dreſs, joined with the complacency diffuſed over her whole countenance, and the ſprightly glance of a pair of dark brown eyes, ſufficiently indicates, that ſhe is as ready to receive amorous addreſſes, as the warmeſt gallant can be to offer them; but as we are obliged to be exact in our diſcriptions, as well as accompliſhments, of thoſe who enroll themſelves in our Liſt, we cannot help mentioning her teeth, which nature certainly formed as beautiful as could be, though now greatly impaired by the too frequent uſe of mercury.--- She has been on the Town about three years; and at her firſt appearance the eyes of ſeveral young noblemen were fixed on her as a roſe not blown, which general attention ſhe felt with a conſcious joy. One night, being ſeated in

one of the ſide-boxes at Drury-Lane, the noble Yorkania entered the box, and placed himſelf by her ſide; the pleaſing and gallant behaviour of the P--- gave her the moſt heart-felt joy, and made her appear in all the blaze of beauty; ſhe quickly perceived with what tenderneſs he turned his eyes towards her, in which glittered all the pleaſing ſymptoms of an inſtantaneouſly-conceived paſſion for her, which ſhe took proper care to encourage, by returning frequent glances of fondneſs, mixed with a becoming reſpect.--- Very little attention was given to the performance, either by the P--- or Miſs W-lm-t, and as ſoon as the play was done, he handed her to a chair, and having previouſly requeſted the favour of ſeeing her to her apartments, immediately ſtepped into another, and followed. As ſoon as ſhe got to the door, the noble youth appeared, and handed her out with ſo much affability, as gave her room to hope ſhe had made him ſure. He followed her

up

up ſtairs, and after ſaluting her with prevailing ardour, obtained her conſent to receive a viſit from him the next morning. As ſoon as his arrival was announced by the ſervant-maid, he was introduced into her chamber. She was in bed, and affected a kind of confuſion at the P---'s ſitting near it, which ſerved to add a new luſtre to her beauties. Her night-dreſs was moſt elegantly fancied, and the movements ſhe made from time to time, letting part of her boſom peep out unveiled, then covering it with a kind of ſurpriſe, with ſeveral other artful ſtratagems, concured to inflame her lover with a moſt violent fit of luſt.---He gazed on her a while with eyes of tranſport and fondneſs, and gave her a world of kiſſes; at the cloſe of which, in a pretended ſtruggle, ſhe contrived matters ſo artfully, that the bed-cloaths having fallen off, her naked beauties lay expoſed at full length. The ſnowy orbs on her breaſt, by their frequent riſing and falling, beat Cupid's alarm-drum to ſtorm inſtantly, in caſe an

immediate

immediate ſurrender ſhould be refuſed.— The coral-lipped mouth of love ſeemed with kind movements to invite, nay, to provoke an attack; while her ſighs, and eyes half-cloſed, denoted that no farther reſiſtance was intended. What followed, may be better imagined than deſcribed; but if we may credit Miſs W-lm-t's account, ſhe never experienced a more extenſive protruſion in any amorous conflict either before or ſince. After the ſtorm of love was over, the P--- took his leave; promiſing her another viſit ſoon; which we are well informed he has often done ſince. The foregoing adventure raiſed the price of her favours ſo high for ſome time after, that few purſes could ſupport the expence; at preſent ſhe is more moderate, and one guinea will purchaſe her. As to the place of her birth, we never could learn with any tolerable degree of certainty; but ſhe ſeems to have been well educated. Her behaviour to gentlemen is very polite.

Miſs W-rd, *Bridges-Street.*

In perſon tall and majeſtic, her hair is light, and her eyes grey; ſhe is rather fair than beautiful: for though the expreſſion in her face is not very ſtriking, yet ſhe is greatly admir'd by many who think like the African Prince in the tragedy, whoſe ſentiments concerning beauty are expreſs'd by the Poet as follows:

'Tis not a ſet of features or complexion,
The tincture of a ſkin that I admire;
Beauty ſoon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the ſenſe.

If her external charms are not ſo ſtriking as to denominate her a firſt-rate beauty, ſhe pleaſes, and will continue long to pleaſe by the beauties of the mind, or by ſome other beauties diſcernable only to the prying eyes of ſuch lovers as have the happineſs of an intimacy with her.

Miſs Sn-ad, *Mechlin-Court, Ruſſel-Street.*

If not a beauty, Miſs Sn-ad makes a near approach to it. Her eyes are black,

they

they ſwim in that precious fluid, which conveys the emotions of the ſoul to the hearts of the beholders with an energy that thrills thro' the nerve of pleaſure, and excites the moſt exquiſite ſenſations. Her hair is brown, and falls in graceful ringlets on her neck. In a word, we cannot better characteriſe her, than by applying to her thoſe extemporary lines wrote by Mr. Pope upon a lady to whom he gives the name of Sappho.

You, 'tis true, have fine black eyes,
Taper legs, and tempting thighs:
But what moſt of all we prize,
Is a thing of little ſize---
You know where.

Miſs L-ther, *Mechlin-Court, Ruſſel-Street.*

Tall and graceful. Her eyes are black, but her complexion fair: the curls of her cheſnut hair have entangled the eyes of many heedleſs lovers; but, for the happineſs of human race, her heart is not made of ſuch impenetrable ſtuff, that lovers are in

any

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any danger of being driven to despair by her cruelty. Had such an angel's face fallen to the lot of a prude, the men would have been much to be pitied.

Miss Y-rk, *Bridges-Street.*

In person lovely, in temper affable. She is tall and fair, her eyes are black and piercing, and her flaxen hair inhance their lustre. She, upon a certain occasion, discover'd a generosity of temper of which there are but few instances amongst women of her profession. An ensign of the Guards having once purchas'd the favour of her for a sum, which was a considerable one for him, as he had nothing but his pay to depend upon, and looking a little pensive as he took his leave, she imputing this appearance of dejection to a wrong cause, offer'd to return him his money; upon which he told her, that if he was sorry for any thing, it was for not having brought twice as much with him. She was so struck with this polite compliment, that

she

ſhe gave him a ſecond night's lodging, and charg'd nothing for it. Her converſation is as agreeable as her perſon pleaſing; and one may ſay of her, in the words of the Poet,

That miſtreſs near can pall the lover's joys,
Whoſe wit can whet whene'er her beauty cloys.

Miſs F-nch, *Wild-Street*, *Drury-Lane*.

Rather ſhort, but ſhe compenſates for her want of ſtature by ſprightlineſs and vivacity. Her eyes, which vie in blackneſs with her hair, are extreamly lively, and ſhe is generally allow'd to be agreeable if not handſome. Tho' ſhe is but little, ſhe never fails to bring down her man. An Iriſh-man ſix foot and a half high, who has moſt extraordinary abilities of one ſort, has been often heard to ſay that ſhe was too many for him. This circumſtance ſhould greatly recommend her to the public; for ſhe that has wherewithal to ſatisfy ſeveral, muſt ſure give one more than the worth of his money. 'Tis ſaid ſhe can accommo-

date

date herſelf to the humours of all nations, and has at different times practiſed all the attitudes deſcrib'd by Aretine. Her character, in a word, may be ſumm'd up in the following epigram:

An Epigram's good, when like you, Mrs. Frail,
'Tis pretty and ſhort, with a ſting in its tail.

Miſs T-rbutt, *Caſtle Street, Long-Acre.*

Miſs T-rbutt has many perfections united; her ſkin is fair, (a beauty which pleaſes every lover while he beholds it, and the idea of which he dwells upon even when in the dark;) her hair is brown, and becomes her greatly, as its natural curls greatly ſurpaſs thoſe which are formed by the art of a French hair-cutter. Her eyes are black and ſparkling; at the ſame time that they excite deſires in the heart of the lover, their favourable glances encourage him with the hopes of kindneſs and reciprocal love. In a word, ſhe is as delicious a morſel to the maw of a voluptuary, as the fiſh whoſe name

ſhe bears, is to that of an epicure. She is of a very generous temper, and has often been known to lend an enſign in the guards half a crown to pay his waſher-woman.

Miſs T-wnſ-nd, *Caſtle-Street, Leiceſter Fields*;

In ſtature does not exceed the middle ſize; her complexion is brown, but by no means of ſo ſwarthy a hue as to be inconſiſtent with beauty. Her eyes are black and extreamly fine. Indeed, ſuch is their luſtre, that, had ſhe no other beauty, they would be ſufficient to make her admired. An Italian once gave her two guineas for the favour, but having in his intercourſe with her indulged himſelf in all the caprice of his country, ſhe was ſo tired of him, that ſhe ſwore ſhe would never again grant the favour to a foreigner under double price.

Miſs B-rrows, *Holborn.*

A fine woman; tall and genteel in her perſon, in her face handſome: if ſhe is not a firſt-rate beauty, yet ſhe does not much fall ſhort of it. Her complexion is fine, and her eyes and hair black; which colour, in the opinion of the ancients, ſurpaſſed all others. An adventure of ſomewhat an extraordinary nature once befell her. An elderly gentleman offered her ſomething more than the uſual price for the favour; but when they were retired to an apartment by themſelves, he took out one of thoſe inſtruments which are uſed at ſchool for another purpoſe, and deſired her to lay on haſtily, which ſhe did: this exerciſe was repeated three times, and excited ſuch a titillation in the feeble old gentleman's blood, that he three times renewed the aſſault. The whole ſcene of letchery, however, was ſeen by a third perſon thro' a chink in the partition; and the ſtory coming to the ears of many of Miſs

B-r-ws's acquaintance, ſhe has ſometimes been rallied upon it, and has always peremptorily denied the fact without being diſconcerted. The old gentleman, not being able to ſhew his face after the affair became public, left the kingdom, and has never been ſeen ſince.

Miſs W-lk-nſon, *Long-Acre.*

Not very tall. Her eyes and hair are black, and ſhe is agreeable, tho' not a beauty. She once gave a Poet a night's lodging for writing a copy of verſes upon her. This was certainly paying a very high price for a ſong, eſpecially as the verſes were none of the beſt; but it muſt be acknowledged, that ladies of pleaſure would do well to keep upon good terms with gentlemen that write, as the ladies are as much indebted for their fame to Poets, as even heroes themſelves.

Miſs Ch-ndl-r, *Bridges-Street.*

Her ſtature does not exceed the middle ſize, nor does her beauty paſs the degree

of

of comely. Her complexion is fair, her hair is of the ſame colour, and her eyes are black. She is upon the whole rather free from defects, than poſſeſſed of any ſhining perfections. She has, however, one excellence which greatly recommends her to her galants; ſhe enjoys the critical minute with particular extacy, and appears in ſuch high raptures with her man, that it is almoſt impoſſible for him not to be in raptures with her. This circumſtance of *appearing* pleaſed, is of more importance than many ladies of the town are aware of.

Miſs Santre, *Bridges-Street.*

Pretty and lively; her eyes and hair are black; and her ſtature does not exceed the middle ſize. She is poſſeſſed of a variety of attractions, which, tho' felt by the lover, it would be very difficult to convey to the reader an adequate idea of them by deſcription. As this lady is particularly ſucceſsful in gaining hearts, ſo

ſhe ſhews particular kindneſs in curing the wound ſhe has given, having entirely adopted the ſentiment inculcated in the ſong,

If 'tis joy to wound a lover,
How much more to give him eaſe?
When his paſſion you diſcover,
Oh, how pleaſing 'tis to pleaſe!

Miſs L-wis, *Orange-Street, Leiceſter-Fields.*

A fine woman; tall and majeſtic; the lilly combines with the roſe to form her complexion; her hair is black, and her eyes of the ſame colour; to deſcribe theſe laſt, we ſhall not vainly attempt, the pencil of the moſt ſkilful painter is not able to give an idea of them upon canvas. With all her other attractions, ſhe poſſeſſes all the arts of converſation in the high-eſt degree of perfection.

Miſs Y-tes, *Northumberland Court.*

We cannot help expreſſing our ſatiſfaction in having this young lady entered

in

in our List, as she must add a lustre to our public-spirited plan; for surely never did one of her profession accompany all her dispositions with such a peculiar grace of sweetness, modesty, and yielding coyness, which breathe nothing but unreserved, unlimited complaisance to her favourites, without the least mixture of impudence or prostitution. The beauties of her person are delicate beyond imagination; her breasts are small, round, firm, excellently white, and inimitably moulded; the grain of her skin so soothing and flattering to the touch, that it is a banquet fit only for the luxury of a monarch to feast his eyes and touch with; her thighs are exquisitely fashioned; the pleasure-gulph of nature beautifully shaded with a downy brown-coloured moss; in short, every part is beyond the expression of words. She has been about eighteen months in trade; and seems to carry the prize from many others we think equally deserving of encouragement.

Miſs C-rp-nter, *Green-Street, Leiceſter-Fields.*

Tall and well-ſhaped. Her hair and eyes are black. If the latter have not luſtre ſufficient to entitle her to a place amongſt firſt-rate beauties, ſhe has an indiſputable right to the firſt place amongſt thoſe of the ſecond claſs. A gentleman who paid her handſomely for the favour, complained highly of her diſcovering great indifference upon the occaſion; and he even went ſo far as to ſay that ſhe cracked nuts whilſt he was acting his joys. This indeed was ſomewhat provoking; however Miſs C-rp-nter does not often give occaſion for ſuch complaints, and few ladies exert themſelves in a greater variety of ways to render her man's bliſs compleat.

Miſs R-ſe, *Green-Street, Leiceſter-Fields.*

Has a good perſon; ſhe is tall and genteel, and poſſeſſed of the ſeveral particulars which enter into the compoſition

of

of beauty. She is fair, her eyes and hair are black, and her features regular; but as Mr. Pope obſerves,

> 'Tis not an eye, or lip, we beauty call;
> But the full force and joint reſult of all.

The reſult of all theſe particular beauties is not conſummate beauty; but what, in the opinion of many, is at leaſt equally deſirable; I mean, a face in which the *agreeable* is the ſtriking and predominate quality.

Miſs Pr-nce, *Ruſſel-Street, Covent Garden.*

Her perſon is ſo fine that it may be properly compared to that of the Cyprian goddeſs juſt riſen from the waves of the ocean. Her hair and eyes are black; and if the beauty of her face is not equal to the ſymmetry of her limbs, it is however ſufficient to procure her a conſiderable number of admirers.

Miſs T-ylor, *Caſtle-Street, Strand.*

Short but well-ſhaped. Her complexion is fair, and her hair light. Her eyes are black and lively; ſhe was once ſurpriſed by a ſet of young Bucks in the arms of an elderly Quaker. This made the latter greatly an object of ridicule, and made the former reſolve never to have any thing farther to ſay to old fellows---a reſolution to which ſhe ſtrictly adhered ever after.

Miſs B-wers, *Ruſſel-Street.*

Miſs B-wers is tall and well ſhaped; her perſon is that of a fine woman, but her face, tho' far from ugly, is not anſwerable to it. She is fair, her eyes are grey, and her features, though free from defect, have nothing in them remarkably ſtriking; ſeveral of her gallants, however, acknowledge her to have ſolid merit;--perhaps they admire in her the *beauties of the mind.*

Mrs. M-rray, *Channel Row, Weſtminſter.*

This young lady was, in the vigour of youth, bleſſed with a warm and ſtrong conſtitution, but curſed with a phlegmatic huſband, who, in the very act of love, proceeded at a dull unintereſting rate, and deſerved from her no other title than that of the heavy drudge of domeſtic duty. Such ſluggiſh ſervice was not at all agreeable to one of her active diſpoſition. She therefore reſolved to roam in ſearch of more Herculean and oftener-repeated proofs of athletic ſervice in the temple of Venus, than ſhe had been uſed to, from an enormous, and ill-put-together heap of fleſh, from which nothing could be expected but a total eclipſe of pleaſure, and might be more properly termed *cruiſing in the chops of the Channel*, than amorous embraces. Her complexion is rather brown, with a genteel ſlender ſhape, pretty black eyes, and tolerable ſkin. It has been remarked, that, if on examination, ſhe finds any deficiency in the ap-

pe nd ages

pendages of pleaſure, ſhe will decline any further intercourſe, and make ſome apology in order to get rid of her man.

Miſs P-riſh, *Ruſſel, Street Covent-Garden.*

In ſtature low, but free from any defect of ſhape. Her complexion is fair, her eyes grey, and her hair light. She is not extreamly handſome, yet ſhe pleaſes; for the eyes of ſome men can diſcover a thouſand charms which eſcapes common obſervation; while others, having often found themſelves unable to tell by what particular attraction their miſtreſſes captivated them, have had recourſe to the *Je ne ſçais quoy*, the inexpreſſible *ſomewhat*, which, like a cabaliſtical word, explains all the myſteries of ſympathy and love.

Miſs P-rſons, *Maiden-Lane.*

This girl's ſtature is rather above the middle ſize, and her face agreeable, though rather too fat; but ſhe is more valued for her pleaſing and good-humoured

diſpoſition

diſpoſition, than any thing elſe. 'Tis ſaid ſhe never was under the hand of a ſurgeon; which, conſidering the extenſive trade ſhe carries on, ſeems ſcarcely to be credited.

Miſs Pl-wd-n, *Red-Lion Street, Holborn.*

A ſprightly girl; and very pleaſing in her converſation; ſhe is tall, has a charming ſkin, fine black eyes, and dark brown hair; has a genteel trade from ſome merchants and bankers clerks, and ſeveral gentlemen in the mercantile way.

Miſs Nancy Pl-wd-n, *Red-Lion-Street.*

This young lady is not unlike her ſiſter beforementioned, as to the charms of her perſon; but in our opinion ſhe is the finer woman of the two. 'Tis certain ſhe has more vivacity and paſſion in her love rencontres, and is very affable and obliging in her behaviour.---They are both excellent goods.

Miſs B-rry, *Taviſtock-Row, Covent-Garden.*

A fine woman; ſhe is tall and extreamly well ſhaped; in her preſence there is ſomething commanding; but her temper is extreamly affable. Her eyes are not quite black, but they are dark, and there is ſo much expreſſion in them, that they may be ſaid to ſpeak. She indeed underſtands the uſe of them ſo well, that from the Boxes ſhe has often held a converſation with a gentleman in the Pit, and at laſt agreed to an aſſignation: her hair is very fine, and her complexion fair. 'Tis ſaid that a Caſtrato belonging to the Opera once took a fancy to her, and having paſſed the night with her, ſhe declared next day that ſhe was much better ſatisfied with him, than ſhe expected to have been.

Miſs Br-ggs, *in the Strand.*

A buxom laſs, more to the taſte of ſome than a beauty. She is luſty, and well limbed; her hair is dark, as well as her eyes. She is comely enough, but ſhe can hardly be called handſome. A young gentleman of the order of fribbles once took a liking to her, and ſhe having no objection to his money, received his addreſſes favourably, though he was in other reſpects by no means to her taſte.

Miſs Atk-nſ-n, *in the Strand.*

Miſs Atk-nſ-n is but ſhort; ſhe has brown hair and black eyes, and is, take her for all in all, a pleaſing figure. She is ſaid to have many admirers among the Cl-rgy, many of whom are better cuſtomers to the ladies of pleaſure, than the profeſſed rakes. She is peculiarly extravagant in her dreſs, which is rather tawdry than genteel, but which never fails to catch the eyes of the old cogers of the other ſex.

Miſs B-rch-l, *Ruſſel Street.*

Low in ſtature, in complexion fair. Her eyes are grey, and her hair light; yet ſhe is handſomer than one would be apt to expect from ſuch a deſcription. Indeed ſhe has more experience in the art of modern gallantry, and underſtands all the different methods of making an impreſſion upon the heart, better than ladies greatly ſuperior to her in beauty. Has been on the town ſome years, drives a good trade, and wears well.

Miſs L-w-s, *Ruſſel-Street.*

Short; her eyes and hair black, and there is ſomething very pleaſing in her countenance. Her temper is gay and chearful, and this circumſtance greatly increaſes the effect of her charms. She is rather inclinable to be fat; has been ſeveral times in keeping, and is the ſame girl mentioned in laſt year's Liſt to have lived in Oxford Road.

Miſs

Miſs W-tts, *Charles-Street, Covent Garden.*

Tall and well-ſhaped. Her eyes are blue, and have in them an expreſſion of tenderneſs. Her hair is flaxen, and very fine. She is tolerable handſome though not a beauty; and there is ſomething in her admirably calculated to excite deſire; indeed ſhe is every way to the taſte of thoſe whoſe love is not refined thro' thoſe ſtrainers ſpoken of by Mr. Pope, but more reſembles a carnal appetite than a refined and elegant paſſion. She is indeed *a morceau pour la bonne bouche.*

Miſs F-rmer, *Bridges-Street.*

Short; her eyes are blue; her complexion is fair, and her hair light. Such are the variety of taſtes amongſt men, that ſhe has her ſet of admirers as well as another, and is ſo intolerably vain, as to imagine ſhe has charms ſufficient to captivate and retain the firſt peer in the land.

Miſs M-clean, *Long-Acre.*

A good clever girl, and rather handſome than the contrary; her eyes and hair are dark; and is tall and well-ſhaped. She is ſo diſintereſted that ſhe has more than once granted the favour to a handſome young fellow gratis. This may perhaps appear incredible to ſome readers, but the fact is well atteſted.

Miſs J-rvis, *Bridges-Street.*

Tall and fair; her eyes and hair are almoſt black, and ſhe is in every reſpect a fine woman. About four months ago two gentlemen were going to fight a duel upon her account; but ſhe found means to pacify them, and conferred upon both thoſe favours which each would have enjoyed alone.

Miſs Sp-rks, *Bow-Street.*

This girl was mentioned laſt year, and is now inſerted (like ſome others) only

becauſe ſhe has changed her habitation. She is certainly a fine piece. As to her particular deſcription the reader is referred to laſt year's Liſt.

Miſs C-mbr-dge, *Bridges-Street.*

In ſtature ſhort; but it holds through all Nature that great things are not the beſt. Her hair is brown, and her complexion dark; and there is ſomething engaging in her perſon, that ſupplies the place of beauty;--- though we would not be underſtood to mean ſhe is an ordinary piece.---

Miſs B-rgeſs, *Charing Croſs.*

Tall and well made. Her eyes are black. She is generally allowed to be handſome, though ſhe cannot be called a fine woman. She looks extreamly well in boys cloaths; and having once aſſumed that diſguiſe, paſſed upon a large company of gentlemen for one of their own ſex, till ſhe gave them *convincing proofs* of the contrary.

Miſs

Miſs Sm-th, *Chairing-Croſs.*

A very fine girl. She is tall and majeſtic; her blue eyes may be compared to thoſe of the azure-eyed goddeſs Minerva; her complexion is fair, and her hair, which is light, adorns her ſhoulders with beautiful ringlets, all the nameleſs graces of which are not to be deſcribed. In a word, ſhe is, as Mr. Congreve expreſſes, "one of Love's altars, upon which moſt who ſee her are deſirous of ſacrificing to the God of Love."

Miſs T-mple, *Spring Gardens.*

But ſhort in ſtature. Her eyes are black; from them Love ſhoots his golden darts. Her complexion is fair, and her beauty is of a ſort that pleaſes, though it cannot excite admiration. Her conſtitution does not ſeem to be ſtrong from her make, but what ſhe wants in ſtrength, ſhe makes up in ſpirits; in ſhort, few women are better company over a bottle.

Miſs Gr-ffiths, *Bridges-Street.*

Remarkably agreeable in company; ſhe is under the middle ſize, and well-ſhaped; ſhe frequently wears powder in her hair, which is ſandy. Her viſitors are generally belonging to the ſea; Eaſt India captains, mates, &c. &c. by whom ſhe is frequently well paid. She affects an exceſs of paſſion when well pleaſed, and preſerves a great deal of delicacy in her amours.

Miſs M-nners, *Ruſſel-ſtreet.*

Not very tall, but genteel and well-ſhaped. Her eyes are light grey, her complexion fair. There is a prettyneſs in her, which often produces a greater effect than beauty. She has, as the French phraſe it, *L'air piquant.* She once triumphed over a demi-rep of quality at one of the Play-houſes; a gentleman who had an intrigue with the lady, being ſo much taken with Miſs M-nners's figure, as to go off with her, to the great mortification of her rival.

Miſs

Miſs M-unt, *Bridges-Street.*

This laſs is rather ſhort; but has fine black eyes, light brown hair, and a good complexion; is quite complaiſant to her cuſtomers, and has all the neceſſary qualifications of her vocation.

Sally R-binſon, *Long Acre.*

Middle ſized, ſlender, and genteel; very indulgent to her gallants, a lover of the ſport, and well qualified to give the ſenſes a rich repaſt.

Mrs. J-rd-n, *Long Acre.*

Without diſpute Mrs. J-rd-n is a fine woman; ſhe is tall, rather too fat, and dreſſes elegantly : ſome of her cuſtomers report her behaviour to be too ſluggiſh and inſipid; and for this reaſon we give her a friendly hint. Her general behaviour is very genteel.

Miſs B-iley, *Taviſtack Row.*

A neat handſome girl, ſomething under the middle ſize, well-ſhaped, with fine blue eyes, and light-brown hair. Her behaviour is rather in the extreme of politeneſs; ſhe can dance well, and is frequently ſhown into the beſt company. After three or four glaſſes, ſhe is all ſpirit and life, and gives the man ſhe likes, vollies of kiſſes.

Miſs W-ll-ams, *Chancery Lane.*

A ſprightly gay woman, lately come on. Her ſtature of the middle ſize, with regular features, and her face a perfect oval. She is rather clumſily made, and ſeems too much addicted to certain laſcivious oddities, which cannot recommend her to the genteel gallant.---We cannot omit taking notice of a whimſical letter ſhe ſays was delivered to her laſt ſummer by a foreign gentleman at Vaux-Hall Gardens. It was wrote in Dutch language; the tranſlation of which is as follows:

" Madam,

" Madam,

" I know not whether you are freighted
" by any other proprietor, as I took the
" perſon laſt night with you to be only
" your pilot.--- But if you have not broke
" bulk yet, and are clean from the ſtocks,
" I am ready to bid for you upon a fair
" ſale. I ſee you are rather ſquare-ſterned,
" and ſome what Dutch-built, for which
" I like you the better; though I am a-
" fraid you are not ſufficient burthen for
" me; but a few tons more or leſs will
" make no difference, if you are tight
" rigged, and well ballaſted in your hold.
" An anſwer to the above, directed for
" I. V. G. at the Amſterdam coffee
" houſe, near the Exchange, will much
" oblige,

" Madam,

" Yours, *&c.*

" I. V. G."

N. B. Upon the receipt of your anſwer, if you approve of my propoſals, I will meet you, give a market price, and pay all charges.

Miſs

Miſs T-rn-r, *Clements Lane, Clare Market.*

This lady is but very lately come on the public, having been for ſome years in keeping by a gentleman belonging to the P-ſt Of-e. Her late keeper behaved with great honour to her, and before he married, generouſly made her a preſent of 500 *l.* deſiring her to go into the North of England, and reſide, to which propoſal Miſs agreed; but ſhe no ſooner fingered the money, than ſhe took lodgings in town. Her perſon is very elegant. She is about the middle ſize; has fine cheſnut hair, remarkably languiſhing blue eyes, and an agreeable glow on her cheeks; her ſkin is very tempting, and her breaſts riſe and fall in quick heaves, when touched by the hand of a favourite gallant. The pleaſure ſhe ſeems to receive is beyond deſcription, when ſhe meets with a man whoſe *eſſential object of enjoyment* is of *proper* dimenſions; but we are well enformed ſhe requires it to be full eight and a half,

by four and a quarter, with its ſkin amply diſtended, ſmoothly poliſhed, of a velvet ſoftneſs, its head of a bluiſh purple caſt, and exquiſitely well turned and ſhaped.--- A gentleman thus *gifted*, may be ſure of meeting with a welcome reception.

Miſs F-nnereau, *Broad-Court*, *Bow-Street*.

Very pretty, and a *new face*; is tall, has a fine fair complexion, brilliant eyes, and a perfect harmony of features and ſhape. She has an extraordinary character for affability and generoſity, and exerts herſelf with great activity and ſpirit.

Mrs. St-wrat, *St. James's-Street*.

Freſh as a roſe, well-made, and dreſſes very gay. She is remarkable for the cleanlineſs of her perſon: and no woman has a greater degree of pleaſure in the execution of buſineſs, on the profits of which ſhe ſubſiſts very genteely.

Miſs Ad-ms, *Ruſſel-Street.*

We mentioned this girl in our Lift for 1763, and have had great reaſon, from the accounts of ſeveral of her conſtant cuſtomers, to congratulate her on leaving off that indecent habit of ſwearing and talking bawdy, to which ſhe was formerly too much addicted. We think her qualified, in all other reſpects, to pleaſe the niceſt appetite, and will now venture to recommend her to the notice of the beſt company.

Miſs Ty-rs, *Vaux-hall.*

The deſcription of this lady is tranſmitted to us by a friend, for we have not as yet had the pleaſure of ſeeing her; her ſtature is ſmall, but ſhe is genteel; has fine brown hair, an inexpreſſible ſweetneſs in her eyes, and an alluring ſoftneſs in her behaviour; ſhe appears to be under nineteen. If ſhe has any fault, it is that of apeing the follies and

impertinences of women of fashion, which sit on her aukwardly. Her connections at present with an elderly gentleman, forbid us to enlarge farther; but in all probability it will not be long before we shall be able to do her ample justice in our List; more especially as the old gentleman cannot be able to appease her desires, the torch of love being burnt to the stump.

Miss Ev-ns, *Russel Street.*

It is with the greatest satisfaction, that we find our labour, in the course of this work, not entirely thrown away on those, who, from their ungenteel and disgusting manner of behaving in company, have been treated formerly with some harshness; and this young lady in particular deserves our praise on that account. She has a pretty set of features and fine eyes; and, if she pleases, can be the agreeable companion in all respects.

Miſs Jull-ett, *May's Buildings.*

Remarkable for her complexion, good ſet of teeth, and languiſhing eyes; her behaviour is rather in the extreme of generoſity to the man ſhe likes, and this circumſtance too often makes her pennyleſs.

Sally R-ſs, *Charles-Street, Covent-Garden.*

This is a middle-ſized wench, with fine eyes, but rather too dark a complexion; very much hackeny'd. If a gentleman ſends for her to a tavern, and intends to ſup with her, he is requeſted to provide enough for four at leaſt, as her appetite is generally very keen. We know of nothing that will put her out of humour, but being ſtinted in this particular. As to her paſſion for negus and punch, it is very moderate. Her chief trade is chance-buſineſs, and it is thought ſhe has more than comes to her ſhare; but this may be owing to a ſharp look-

out. She has made great havock this year among the 3d, 4th, and 5th mates of East Indiamen.

Poll J-hn-son, *Russel-Street.*

A delicate plump girl, and seems to have a violent passion for the opposite sex, especially when elevated with negus.---We would advise our friend Poll to lie by a little, being apprehensive she is too much worked, few women of the turf being rid so often, which shews her fondness for the game, and readiness to oblige her friends. She has various prices, from ten shillings to five guineas, according to the pocket of her cull.---Her principal trade is with petty sea-officers, some of whom have paid handsomely for their frolic; one in particular, lately remonstrated to her on this head, by saying, "D-mn you, Poll, the last time I had an affair with you, you *gave* me a swinging cl-p:" "Indeed, replied she, I must beg your pardon; for you *bought* it at the small price of a guinea."

Miss

Miſs D-nn-s, *Leiceſter-Fields.*

This girl is in high vouge, and has ſome of the firſt rate company with her every evening. She is quite complete as to her perſon, and her behaviour is perfectly genteel and eaſy. Her apartments are elegantly furniſhed, and the price of her favours is very high.

Mrs. P-tt, *near the Romiſh Chapel, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.*

This laſs is without diſpute a deſirable woman, and very neat in her dreſs and perſon; few women of the town are more chatty and agreeable in their behaviour, or more honourable. In her embraces, ſhe kiſſes with a fervour and guſt known only to true love. Her viſiters are moſtly Roman Catholics.

Nancy S-ndwich, *Princes-Street, Covent-Garden.*

Nancy has every requiſite to pleaſe her man, that a woman can wiſh; but, unluckily

luckily for her finances, ſhe ſeldom improves the golden opportunity. Her attractive figure, and genteel carriage; the piercing eye, light hair, and well-ſhaped leg and foot, are accompliſhments few ladies of pleaſure can boaſt of, with ſo much propriety.

Miſs D-wkins, *Bell-yard, Temple-Bar.*

A generous, plump wench; not very tall; has fine black hair, and tolerable features; but is very vain and inconſtant. She has ſeveral good cuſtomers belonging to the Inns of Court, and is often *occupied* by ſome old gentlemen *learned in the law*, in the Temple and Lincoln's-Inn. Her ſituation is very ſnug and handy.

Miſs D-lrymple, *Leiceſter-Fields.*

Short, thin, and hard work'd.--- Several complaints have been made to us much in her disfavour; for which reaſon we cannot recommend her to our cuſtomers.

Miſs

Miſs Wheel-r, *Caſtle-Court, Strand.*

A genteel, tall laſs; has a pretty face, is very chatty and good-temper'd; and doatingly fond, when well paid for her company.

Mrs. Freem-n, *Red-Lion-Street.*

A tall, genteel young tit, and reckoned by good judges to be very handſome; ſhe has a great appearance of modeſty; and was lately kept by a perſon of faſhion. Her behaviour in converſation is very agreeable, and an air of ſprightlineſs appears through her whole conduct.

Mrs. W-t-rs, *near Lincoln's-Inn.*

We cannot pretend to aſcertain in what ſtation this heroine firſt began her amorous dalliances; but ſhe ſeems to thrive in her occupation. Her figure is tall and commanding, but rather over burthened with fleſh, which is the reaſon ſhe has ſo ſhort a neck; and, inſtead of love-inſpiring bubbies, ſhe exhibits a large pair of fleſhy

dugs.

dugs. Her ſkin is good, her hair brown, and her features pretty agreeable. There are frequently younger bits in the houſe for delicate gentlemen.

Miſs Will-ms, *lodges at the ſame Place.*

A pretty young wench, with a florid complexion, good ſet of teeth, fine brown hair, and ruby lips; has the look of a freſh country girl, and ſome of the limbs of the law ſay ſhe behaves with an exceſs of pleaſure in the critical die-away moments of her paſſion.

Miſs Daſhw-d, *Charles Street.*

Rather tall, with a perfectly ſtrait ſhape, gloſſy auburn hair, and a good ſkin; on the whole, ſhe is an elegant, ſmart girl. In her cups, ſhe is too much addicted to abuſe; but when half-mellow, no one can out-do her in the violence of her agitations in the raptures of love, and ſince the birth of time there never exiſted a gayer or merrier mortal.

Miſs

Miſs Br-nnan, *Ruſſel-Street.*

A lively faſhionable young girl; her manners appear to be quite poliſhed; has beautiful limbs, and is compleatly initiated in all the myſteries of gallantry.

Bet Ha-elden, *alias* Merc-r, *in the Strand.*

Miſs Betſy was lately taken into keeping by a ſheriffs court officer, but turned off about nine months ago. She is but ſmall, with blue eyes, large noſe, fair ſkin, flaxen hair, and chopt hands.

Miſs O-ens, *Bridges-Street.*

Something above the middle ſize, well made, and genteel in her perſon.---She has not much paſſion, and therefore cannot pleaſe the vigorous Buck or joyous Choice Spirit.

Miſs Slo-ne, *Bridges-Street.*

This young lady has ſome reputation in trade; is miſtreſs of an agreeable ogle

and

and piercing dart of her eyes; but her complexion is artificial.

Poll Ch-dd-r, *Wardour-Street, Soho.*

A pretty little black girl, about nineteen years of age, chatty, and agreeable enough in behaviour; but ſhe is a mere jilt, and will drink to exceſs with very little preſſing. A Crown is generally her price; but you pay for your breakfaſt, if you lie at her lodgings.

Miſs Y-ung, *Bridges-Street.*

The deportment of this girl is rather affected; and her forced ſmiles makes her ſometimes appear completely ridiculous. Her features are very agreeable; but her dreſs is too ſtudied, being frequently overwhelmed with ornamental ſuperfluities.

Poll Barr-tt, *alias* M-rl-w, *St. Martin's-Lane.*

A little, good-humoured, black-ey'd wench; ſings agreeably, and can play upon the tabor and pipe. She affects being

ing more abandoned than ſhe really is, and has been ſeveral times before juſtice F--- for her riotous behaviour.

Miſs B-ll, *Wardour-Street.*

This young courtezan is very genteel and ſhowy; her ſkin is like the ſoft ſilky down, regular features, not much hackneyed, of a very amorous diſpoſition, and is never better pleaſed than when ſhe is flattered for the charms of her perſon.

Miſs Mx-w-ll, *Cavendiſh-Street.*

A diſſembling thorough-paced Syren; has ſeveral artful ſtratagems of decoying gentlemen; and, Proteus like, changes as often as her intereſt or avarice thinks it requiſite. She is tall, luſty, and well-made; but not young enough (in our opinion) to pleaſe the generality of men; and yet it is reported that her paſſions are ſo inordinate as not to be eaſily gratified.

Miſs M-ck-nſie, *Henrietta-Street, Oxford-Road.*

This is a pretty Scots laſs; has great ingenuity and prudence, and is not deficient in that *Je ne ſcai quoi* which ſo powerfully enhances the charms of the fair ſex. Her lodgings are genteel, and ſhe affects to live in ſplendor;---her diſpoſition is very amorous, and ſome of her cuſtomers ſpend their money upon her with an unbounded generoſity. In fact, ſhe is a fine piece of goods, and will fetch a high price in the Fleſh-market.

Miſs W-ll-s, *Bridges-Street.*

An agreeable genteel woman; but ſo abandoned to the love of pelf, as to riſk her health upon all occaſions, where money is to be taken.---We muſt beg leave to adviſe her to take ſuch precautions as prudence and ſelf-preſervation will dictate;

as

as it will be out of the power of medicine to preſerve her conſtitution much longer.

Miſs -D-wk-ns, *Bridges-Street.*

An intriguing, gay, and volatile laſs; but employs too much time at her looking glaſs to look after buſineſs. She is the reverſe of Miſs W-ll-s; and ſtudies her *perſonal ſecurity*, by examining, with the moſt ſcrupulous nicety, all the appurtenances of the *wonderful machine.* Her manner of infinuating herſelf into company is very agreeable, and ſhe has a ſurpriſing readineſs in finding out the predominate paſſions of her gallants.

Miſs H-wk-ns, *Charles-Street.*

A middle-ſized girl, with many perſonal requiſites for the trade; is a jovial companion over a bottle, and has a great turn for extravagance.

Mrs. W-rd, *Bridges-Street.*

This gentlewoman is very unbounded in her deſires, and public ſpirited in be-

ſtowing her *favours*, the *wholeſomeneſs* of which thoſe who have had an union with her, can beſt deſcribe.

Mrs. Sm-th, *Ruſſel-Street*;

Has a good natural complexion, is genteely made, and lively and entertaining in her behaviour. She is induſtrious, and has great ſucceſs.

Miſs Y-tes, *Crown-Court*, *Ruſſel-Street*.

A briſk, mellow wench, about the middle ſize; her complexion fine and clear, and there is ſomething bewitching in her manner when in an undreſs.

Miſs D-wſon, *King-Street*, *Bloomſbury*.

Without diſpute a pretty girl; ſhe is ſhort, fair, and well limbed. No man who ever viſted her, has the leaſt reaſon to doubt her being a thorough proficient in the rites of Venus, and ſhe often furniſhes her favourites with ſome *queer* hints as to the properly preſenting and adjuſting

themſelves

themſelves in the amorous onſet, in order to heighten the pleaſure.

Miſs W-de, *Wardour-Street, Soho.*

Naturally eaſy and good natured, admired for her complexion, and has extravagant prices for her favours.

Miſs M-ſon, *Crown-Court, Ruſſel Street.*

Blooming and freſh, with a roguiſh ſmile; ſomething above the middle ſize; tolerable features, and a good ſkin; there is ſomething very inviting in her looks, and ſhe has a genteel way of walking.

Miſs O-del, *Bloomſbury Market.*

This young lady is of a ſtature which hardly reaches to the middle ſize, but the ſymmetry of her limbs, and the eaſy grace of her motions abundantly compenſates for her want of height. Her ſkin is exceedingly fair, a circumſtance of great importance, and which never fails to delight

the eye of the gallant. Her eyes and hair are black, and her features in general agreeable. She is of a diſpoſition a little too mercenary, and ſhews too plainly that the love of money is more predominate in her than the ſoft paſſion which bears the chief ſway over moſt female breaſts. This made an arch wag once put a trick upon her, which gave her no ſmall mortification. This was no other than paying her with money of which he had picked her pocket; a piece of deceit, which provoked her highly, when ſhe came to diſcover it.

Miſs F-wler, *Spring Gardens.*

Tall and genteel; her perſon, which is a fine one, is greatly recommended to the notice of every gallant by a graceful and eaſy deportment. Her eyes are black, and ſhe knows perfectly well how to uſe them. Her complexion, cannot be called a fine one, but it is tolerable. Complexion, however, is the moſt uneſſential article of beauty, as it was never yet

agreed

agreed on which is the beſt. Her hair is of a dark brown, and very fine. In a word, ſhe is a very agreeable woman in the opinion of every body, and a fine woman in the opinion of ſome.

Miſs K-nt, *Poultry.*

Tall and fair, ſome think her handſome, but the many do not upon this head agree with the few; no body, however, ever thought her ugly. Her eyes are of a light blue colour, and tho' Cupid cannot be ſaid to take up his conſtant reſidence in them, the wanton God ſometimes inſtructs his darts to fly from their fly corners.---Has a genteel city trade.

Miſs B-oth, *Cheapſide.*

Miſs Booth's ſtature does not exceed the middle ſize, but ſhe is extreamly well made, and has an art to increaſe the pleaſure of her lover, which is peculiar to herſelf. The colour of her hair is a dark brown, her eyes are blue, and her features

in

in general regular. Tho' there is nothing ſtriking in any of them, taken ſeparately, there is ſomething pleaſing in the aſſemblage of them all.

Miſs T-ney, *Bow-Street.*

Not of a conſiderable ſtature, but poſſeſſed of many perfections which atone for that defect, if it can be called one; for littleneſs is by no means an obſtacle to pleaſing; nay, lovers, by delighting in diminutive epithets, induce us to think that it is rather a perfection. Her eyes are black and ſprightly, every glance ſecures her victory over the beholder's heart: her ſmiles may be compared to thoſe which Homer would have us conceive to come from Venus, when he calls her the laughter-loving goddeſs. Her hair is brown, and her ſkin very fine. Since ſuch and ſo many are her excellencies, it is not to be wondered at that ſhe ſhould have a conſiderable number of admirers.

Miſs He-thc-te, *Strand.*

A fine young creature! her ſtature is the middle ſize; ſhe has a charming ſkin, her neck and breaſts have beauties which might even kindle a flame in the chaſte breaſt of a m-th-diſt parſon. The heaving globes of her breaſts ſoon catch the eye, and excite certain titillations which give the gallant a longing deſire to handle them. Her behaviour is ſo polite and obliging, that it fixes the lover whom her beauty won. This young lady has not been many months upon the town, but ſhe has made good uſe of her time, for ſhe has captivated the hearts of half the men in it.

Miſs Kitty Br-wn, *Northumberland Court, Strand;*

Has a fair complexion, a commanding, yet modeſt countenance, brilliant bluiſh eyes, fine lips, graceful deportment, and ſmall pouting bubbies. Her manner of behaving in company is quite agreeable; and ſhe is very honourable in her bargains.

Miſs

Miſs P-rſons, *Leiceſter Fields.*

A little thin ſprightly young tit, with fine dark eyes, a good complexion, affects much fondneſs in her embraces, and ſometimes almoſt ſmothers her gallant with kiſſes. Her lodgings are genteel and commodious; and is often ſent for to the R-ſe, Sh-keſpear, and Bedf-rd Arms.

Miſs Ev-ns, *Fountain Court.*

A well-ſhaped ſhowy bit of goods by candle light, but her teeth are almoſt rotten, her breath puts you in mind of the ſcents of Edinburgh in a morning; in ſhort, we cannot recommend her as ſound wind and limb.

Kitty B-ckly, *Long Acre.*

A tolerable piece; but has left off the profeſſion of *ſeeing* company: and taken up the trade of *ſhowing* it. Her adventures would exceed a large volume; and no woman was ever more hackneyed,

having

having been in conſtant uſe ever ſince her thirteenth year. Her houſe is very genteel and commodious. For ſome farther anecdotes concerning her, the reader is refered to the former liſt.

Miſs Hudſ-n, *Margaret Street, Weſtminſter.*

Has fine languiſhing eyes, a beautiful ſkin, and her neck and boſom very delicate. Is remarkable for a well-ſhaped leg and foot, and it is reported by ſome that her Grotto of Love is as fine as any in the kingdom.

Miſs Pack-r, *Charles Street, Covent Garden.*

Rather tall, and pretty full of fleſh; has large features, but not very regular; her eyes are almoſt black, and her hair brown; ſhe is reported to have made ſome *queer* improvements in the trade ſince her coming on; by which ſhe obtains a pretty income.

Miſs Cl-rke, *Broad Court, Long Acre.*

A comely agreeable gentlewoman; has a good complexion, fine black eyes, and a pleaſing way of behaviour in company. It is ſaid ſhe is a married woman, but that the ſluggiſh duties of Hymen not ſatisfying the violence of her deſires, ſhe quitted her huſband, and at preſent riots in all the luxury of the Garden.

Miſs Ma-klin, *Ruſſel-Street.*

A ſmart laſcivious little laſs; ſaid to be too fond of ſtrong waters, which often occaſions a riotous manner of behaviour; but in order to compenſate for this fault, as ſoon as ſhe is reconciled to her man, ſhe is unbounded in her gratitude.

Miſs Eyr-s, *Oxford Road.*

Fair and delicate in her complexion, with languiſhing blue eyes, a very endearing manner; and ſeems formed to pleaſe the moſt difficult and capricious of the oppoſite ſex.

Miſs

Miſs Gr-nt, *Carnaby Market.*

Well made, very agreeable in her perſon; there is ſomething inexpreſſibly ſweet and engaging in her face; and ſhe has an happy way of raiſing the deſires of her gallants.

Miſs M-rphy, *Holborn, near Featherſtone Buildings.*

A piece of true *Shelalah!* Her ſize is too maſculine; her face broad, and her mouth very wide; addicted to ſwearing, and fond of the bottle. When in liquor ſhe frequently diſpenſes her Broughtonian favours on thoſe about her; and this circumſtance occaſions a great decay in her finances.

Miſs Bird, *alias* J-hnſt-n, *Bridges Street.*

A tall thin girl, genteel in her perſon, and very agreeable in her manner; but paints intollerably. She is to be ſeen every night at the Ben Johnſon. Has a Northern brogue in her ſpeech; and is too often in a ſtate of intoxication.

Miſs H-mpton, *Ruſſel Street.*

Agreeable in her perſon and manner; has light flaxen hair; of the middle ſize, fine blue eyes; and pleaſing breaſts. She too may be met with at Roberts's.

Miſs G-lbs, *Bow Street.*

A luſty jolly girl, with light hazel eyes; a good ſkin; and makes up all the deficiencies of elegance in ſhape, by a moſt obliging and courteous behaviour.

Miſs Sm-th, *Duke's Court, Bow Street.*

A well made laſs, ſomething under the middle ſize, with dark brown hair, and a good complexion. Her behaviour is in the extreme of fondneſs in her love-devotions. She ſeems indeed of true Meſſalinalian breed, and ſo inraged by a *furor matricis*, that no maſculine endeavours can tire, or variety ſatisfy. Some gentlemen who have been in her company have endeavoured to diſcover the cauſe of this exceſs of fondneſs in the act of copulation:

and

and Dr. F---s in particular, (a great connoiſſeur in female affairs) has made the following remarks: "That her breaſts are "ſmall, but at the ſame time conveniently "hard; that there is a profuſion of hair "about her privities, (which are ſituated "high, and near the navel) and that this "profuſion is occaſioned by the extraor-"dinary heat in thoſe parts; that the hair "of her head, &c. is ſhort, and inclinable "to curl; her voice is ſhrill and loud; "ſhe is bold of ſpeech; proud, and cruel "to her own ſex; that ſhe has not her "courſes for two or three months toge-"ther; that ſhe does not ſmell ſo rank "when ſhe ſweats, as a woman of a leſs "laſcivious diſpoſition; that her breath "is ſweet, lips moiſt, and ſhe delights in "ſociety and public places." Theſe, ſays he, are ſure indications of a wanton and libidinous inclination. But as we are not able to determine whether the Doctor's remarks are *truly phyſical*, we ſhall leave the deciſion of the matter to the members of the C---e of P---s, and ſhall be glad of

receiving

receiving their opinion on this important affair, directed either to the Sh-------r, B-df -d H--d, or R-ſe, where ſhe may be ſeen and examined at any hour.

Mrs. A---n, *May Fair.*

A tall, genteel woman, who generally dreſſes in the moſt elegant taſte. She is rather comely than abſolutely handſome, and by ſome might be thought too maſculine. She endeavours to give herſelf the airs of a woman of quality; but they ſit very aukwardly upon her. We know nothing of this lady's original; but ſhe was lately kept by a noble lord, who permitted her to draw on his name and title over her own. This lady has alſo a ſiſter; but whether it is with them as with Mrs. Frail and Mrs. Foreſight, "Siſter "ſiſter every way," we cannot determine. She is about 23 years of age.

Miſs Fr-nks, *Curzon-Street, May-Fair.*

Here we behold a maſter-piece of nature, for, could we be guilty of adulation, this character has left us no room for it.— Her ſkin, ſo ſoft and white, exceeds the ſnowy down upon the wings of unfledg'd love, her lips the coral's hue, and in her auburn treſſes looſely flowing on her cheek the little loves are often ſeen to play ;— her eyes, — but here deſcription fails, — a ſmall addition to her height had made her, what no age has ever ſeen — a perfect beauty.

Her youth (being but nineteen) joined to a generous and open temper, agreeable converſation, and natural *Gaite de Coeur*, were alone ſufficient to gain admirers. Yet who e'er taſted thoſe ambroſial lips but found himſelf her ſlave ? At ev'ry balmy kiſs the very ſoul ſeems parting from its manſion, and in the moments of extatic joy, " ſhe beggars all deſcription." (So great's her power of charming) that when the

the minutes of ſoft dalliance are over, by her endearing careſſes we quickly feel the enerved *Man* invigorated, and as *able* as when firſt we took the field.

" Cuſtom cannot ſtale
" Her infinite variety: other women cloy,
" The appetites they feed, but ſhe makes hungry,
" When moſt ſhe ſatisfies."

Such nymphs as this (but with immortal youth) Mahommed has promis'd ſhall in a future ſtate, await upon the faithful followers of his alcoran, and be the ſlaves of their unbounded pleaſures. If this could be rely'd on, who would not be a muſſelman?

She is the daughter of a ſurgeon near Ludgate-hill, has left home near a twelve-month, and till theſe four months has been in keeping; ſhe has ſince had very good offers, but her openly declaring her regard for a particular man, has often ſtood in her way to riches; ſhe will not give her company to any one, ſhe does not like. She keeps the beſt company, for a prince

has thought himſelf happy when folded in the ſnowy circle of her arms, but even a monarch might pride himſelf in the poſſeſſion of ſo ineſtimable a jewel, and in fine, ſhe bids fair to ſucceed the renowned *F-ſch-r*, who, with half the charms, *obtain'd the empire of the grove.*

Miſs Ju-p, *alias Mrs.* St-rg-ſs, *Clarges-Street.*

Is the daughter of a tradeſman, near St. *James's*; about four years ſince an officer ſeduced her from home, and took a houſe for her in May Fair where ſhe liv'd ſome time, after him ſhe fell in with another of the *cloth* who carry'd her to Germany, from whence ſhe returned at the breaking up of the campaign, and now is out of keeping, or was ſome months ſince. She is of a black complection, very good eyes, dark hair, ſtraight, well made, about 20 years, and reckon'd a very pretty girl. Report ſays, that, like Mrs. Shandy, ſhe will talk of indifferent matters during the very *critical minute.*

Peg Sto-er, *alias* Pr-nce, *Carey-Street.*

A lady well known to the gentlemen of the army and navy, that have ever been at Plymouth, at which place ſhe kept a houſe a long time; ſhe is a fine figure, but walks meanly, her features ſmall, yet agreeable, in bed ſhe has a great character, and were ſhe not ſuch a reprobate, would be in greater eſteem; we adviſe her to leave off ſwearing, as it no ways ſuits that pretty mouth of her's, and is what few gentlemen like. She holds it very well conſidering the long time ſhe has been in buſineſs, as alſo the briſk trade ſhe had at Plymouth, where ſhe never was known to *turn money away.*

She is now in keeping with an old Frenchman who lives in the city, at ſeven guineas per week, ſhe notwithſtanding ſees company as he never ſtays all night, but then they muſt be gone by ten in the morn, at which time the old letcher comes to give her a *guinea for doing (as ſhe calls it) nothing.*

Mrs.

Mrs. N-tt, *near Holborn,*

Is *not* young, *not* chatty, *not* handſome, *not* agreeable, in ſhort is *not* the *thing*, no *not* by any means, yet ſhe is *not* in bad keeping, from whence we readily conclude her *keeper is* not *very hard to pleaſe.*

Mrs. Ar-er *alias Mrs.* Br-ck-tt, *alias Miſs* Sh-f-to, *York Buildings.*

Is the daughter of a farmer in Norfolk and wife of a lawyer's clerk in — inn, who having ſpent the portion he had with her, ſhe has now left; her figure is very graceful and majeſtic, her eyes, tho' grey, are pleaſing and want not luſtre, her teeth white and even, her ſkin clear, and her hair a fine dark brown, ſhe has three or four friends by whom ſhe lives nobly. She will not go to a bagnio, (as Mrs. G--d and the waiters at Tomp-ns's can teſtify) or public company, ſo ſays report; yet, notwithſtanding all this, Sir Robert Walpole's

opinion with regard to men, will, we beleive here hold good.

" *Every one has his price.*"

Miſs B-nt-y *alias Mrs.* R-gg, *near Ruſſell-Street.*

Was brought up a milliner, and for ſeveral years kept on trade near Covent-Garden, during which ſhe was courted by a tradeſman near the ſaid place, the day and every thing elſe fix'd for their marriage, but by ſome accident it was broke off. From thence ſhe gave into pleaſures, for diſſipation neglected her buſineſs, and became a bankrupt in eſtate and virtue; ſhe is a tall genteel woman about two and thirty, her features delicate, a very agreeable chatty companion, has a remarkable pretty trip in her walk, and was long the toaſt of the above ſtreet, and even now, tho' a little broke from what ſhe was, has ſomething pleaſing in her; ſhe was till lately in keeping, but it is obſerv'd of this lady ſhe *has not the art of making cages for her lovers.*

Mrs.

Mrs. W-ndſ-r, *Berwick Street, Soho.*

The public may be apt to ſuppoſe from our giving them this character, that we mean to introduce the *Duennas*; we beg leave to aſſure them of the contrary, but as this lady acts in a *double capacity* upon occaſions, we thought ſhe might have call'd our impartiality in queſtion, ſhould we not have given her a place in theſe our liſts; (an honour which numbers have aſpir'd to) her houſe has the *appearance* of a milliner's ſhop (two or three yards of ribbons and a gauſe apron thrown over a tape line at the window, compoſing the whole,) ſhe is about thirty, noways pretty having a red face, the cauſe of which we don't preſume *even to hint at.* She knows the world, and can manage an intrigue very well.

If you wait the arrival of your miſtreſs ſhe is very chatty and amuſing, but ſhould ſhe happen not to come, and your ſtomach be ſharp ſet, ſhe will endeavour to make

herſelf

herſelf as agreeable as poſſible, and oblige you as far as in *her power*. Upon the whole her houſe is very convenient, having a good appearance, and you ſeldom at tea time fail of meeting with *agreeable company*. She is not exorbitant in her demands, ſhe entertains you and your lady at tea with *the uſe* of a handſome dining-room, and thinks herſelf paid on your giving her two guineas for a *pair of ruffles which ſhe buys in the next ſtreet for* 15 *Skillings*.

Miſs Ell-t, *alias Mrs.* H-m-lt-n, *Berwick-Street.*

She is above the common height, and is what the world calls a fine woman; ſhe walks well and does not dance badly, as thoſe who frequent Plumber's Hall and the hop near Suffolk-Street, can teſtify, at both which places ſhe may be found the uſual nights; about twentyſix years old, her eyes are good, her hair dark, her features in general tolerable, but her ſkin very bad, being not unlike the belly of a toad, unleſs when deeply encruſted with a thick paſte of pearl powder; 'twere a pity this lady had not

made

made uſe of the late George Key's antiſcorbutic fluid, ſo famous for curing the morphew and freckles but as we have lately ſeen offered to the public, " eſſence of balm of Mecca," ſo famous thro' the eaſt for its a mazing quality, in clearing the ſkin, we doubt not but ſhe will endeavour to remove ſo diſagreeable a circumſtance. The maxim ſo long held of the likeneſs of *mouths* in women proves here to be fallible, her *upper one*, conſidering her ſize, is rather ſmall, whilſt that *below* bears no ſort of proportion. A life guardman ſhe had choſe for her *recreation* (and who no doubt did not want for back and legs) declares ſhe was as *eaſy* as a jack boot, and Dick H--who has the reputation of being a good woman's man, happening to be at the ſame inn on the road where ſhe was, in company with an other lady (by dint of face, as he did not know her, and ſhe paſſed for a modeſt woman) got acquainted and lay with her. Some time after Dick ſaw her in the boxes at the play, he made his bow which ſhe took no notice of, ſurpris'd at which he whiſpers in her ear, I had madam the honour to —— you at ſuch a place; why

ſir

ſir, ſays ſhe you ſurely dont call that —— you might as well call tickling one's mouth with a feather, eating. Dick, as I obſerved before, does not want for aſſurance, yet was here ſtruck dumb. 'Tis reported ſhe had a ſtrong inclination to try a fall with the giant that ſung at Sadler's-Wells, but whether ſhe did or no, fame is ſilent. In ſhort thoſe who are fond of *eaſe may here find it in a ſuperlative degree.*

Miſs C-p-r, *at the ſame Place.*

Is rather of the ſhorteſt ſize, has a very fine mouth and noſe, and a pair of eyes that might cloak a hundred faults (if ſhe had them) ſhe is very chatty, has a fine flow of wit, can hardly be above ſeventeen, and we believe not a twelvemonth on the town; is no ways common, and we think we may venture to ſay ſhe is no ſluggard.

Miſs W-nds-r, *at the ſame Place with the above two Ladies.*

Is very young, and almoſt as handſome as her ſiſter Mrs. W--dſ--r, ſhe appears

to

to be juſt come out of the country, being very aukward, and has little to ſay in company, but we have ſo high an opinion of Mrs. W-dſ-r's abilities in forming the *tender plant*, that we doubt not but this lady, by the publication of our next liſt, will have made a great advancement in *polite* behaviour, and beauty too, *as far as art can go.*

Miſs B-rn-tt, *Greek Street Soho.*

Is rather ſlim made, indifferent with regard to beauty, good-natur'd and chatty; affects to be very lewd, but for her movements we can ſay little, as they have not come to our knowledge; has pretty lodgings, but the way to them not the moſt agreeable.

Miſs Nancy Hart, *alias Mrs* ——

Is now about twenty, a fine plump laſs with fair hair, blue eyes, and a luſcious pair of lips, which ſhe very well knows how to uſe, has alſo great merit in the give and take way, an agreeable voice, rather too low

in

in ſtature, but thoſe who do not regard height will find that deficiency (if any) fully recompens'd by her many good qualities.

Tis now about four years ſince ſhe left her mother's with an officer, when ſhe parted from him ſhe went to live at *Mrs. Commode's* a milliner, in Catharine Street, and there marry'd a lawyer; ſhe ſtill has a hankering after it, and if you palm the fat waiter at the *C--dig--'s H-ad*, you may obtain an interview; he only knows where ſhe lodges, and can manage the affair, for he keeps her in petto for his particular friends (*thoſe who pay him well we mean.*)

Miſs Cl-rk, *alias* J-hnſ-n, *Park Street.*

Is the daughter of a Tobacconiſt in the city; about four years ago, ſhe elop'd from home with a gentleman who took her to a bagnio, kept her there three days, and then left her, on which ſhe took lodgings in Ruſſel Court, but an acquaintance of her father's happening to meet with her put her in a coach and convey'd her

home

home where ſhe ſtaid ſome time, but now is once more come to pay us a viſit ; ſhe is ſhort, a little pock-mark'd, fair, very good tempered, about twenty, and is in keeping with a Gentleman whom we hope ſhe will make it her ſtudy to pleaſe.

Miſs H-bb-rd, near *Fetter Lane.*

This lady has ſufficient accompliſhments, as well natural as acquir'd, to entitle her to a place in the van of beauties ; ſhe has perhaps as fine a pair of black eyes as any woman ever had, and knows as well how to uſe them : for were ſhe denied the uſe of ſpeech, ſhe might well be underſtood by the language of the eye ; her luſcious pulpy lip, ſeems like a hawthorn-berry moiſt with dew, her ſkin is fair, her teeth white and even, her hair a gloſſy black ; ſhe is indeed rather ſhort, but then to make up for it, genteelly made, and thoſe who eſcape the magick of her charms are ſure enſlav'd, if they but hear her ſpeak. She is a perfect miſtreſs in the art of pleaſing, and all the joys that's in the power of love

to give, from her may be expected. Tho' ſhe has been on the town near eighteen months, ſhe is but juſt come to our knowledge (having lived retired) which we hope the good-natured readers will admit as an excuſe for the omiſſion of ſo fine a jewel in our laſt; and here we beg leave to aſſure thoſe ladies who may be *deſerving* a place in theſe our liſts, but are not inſerted, that not partiality, but a ſimilar caſe with the above has denied 'em that *honour*.

Miſs Gr-ff-ths, *Newcaſtle Street White Chapel.*

This lady almoſt totally eclipſes the beauties of the eaſt end of the Town, all Goodmans Fields yeild to her; envy ſays, " ſhe is rather too luſty for the amorous conflict," but this we cannot think, it being our opinion that it depends intirely upon the inclinations and not the ſize; ſhe is fair, has very fine eyes, and brown hair, a very agreeable voice, and is a chatty companion. She is moſtly in keeping with Cap-

tains

ains of Ships, but frequently is at the above place at tea time, with her toad-eater a daughter of the Tribe of Levi.

Miſs Nancy Br-wn, *Chandois-ſtreet.*

This lady is tall and genteel, ſmall featured but very pretty. Her eyes blue, her hair of a light brown, and tho' ſhe has been but a very ſhort time on the town, is a perfect adept in the myſteries of Venus. She appears to great advantage, having naturally a modeſt appearance, which ſhe manages upon occaſions very dextrouſly, and frequently will mould her man into a belief of its being the firſt time of her going into company ſince ſhe was ruined. Her paſſion for waiters is almoſt beyond belief: ſhe would leave any man, however great her views might be, for one of thoſe *gentlemen*; and, at this preſent time, is in deep mourning for one who dyed lately at a tavern in Henr--tta-Street.

Miſs B-rt-n, *Ayliff Street Goodman's Fields.*

Is rather luſty, has very good eyes tho'

grey; fine dark brown hair, about 26, and, upon the whole, not a bad piece, if her behaviour were but equal thereto. She lived not long ſince in the garden; but *finding it would not do*, retired to Goodmans Fields, for the meridian of which place *ſhe ſeems intirely calculated.*

Miſs S-mpſ-n, *near the Mulberry Gardens Goodmans Fields.*

This is a young tit about ſeventeen, has a tolerable face, is very condeſcending, and good-natured, and endeavours to pleaſe as far as in her power; ſhe ſeems already pretty much hackney'd, and by her conſtant trade has ſo extended the *grove of love*, that to contract it the moſt powerful aſtringents have been found ineffectual.

Miſs Edn-y, *Silver Street Golden Square.*

A tall genteel woman about 23, with fair hair and blue eyes; ſeems to have been well brought up, and is a very agreeable chatty companion; but in bed a perfect

perfect ſluggard, and even reſtrains her man *to numbers; once a night in her opinion being quite ſufficient.*

Mrs. S-ym-r, *Tottenham Court Road.*

A genteel woman, of the middle ſize, about five and twenty, ſhe is very fair and has ſmall black ſparkling eyes, has a remarkable wen on the left ſide her neck. We would adviſe her to take more care of her teeth, as the neglecting them commonly ends in a bad breath, and as at the ſame time foul teeth muſt give a nauſea to a delicate ſtomach.

Miſs Pl-tt, *near South-Audley Street Groſvenor Square.*

Is the daughter of a waſherwoman with whom ſhe now lives; at the age of fifteen ſhe was ſeduced from home by col. L—r, who carried her to Windſor, where he kept her ſome time; but her friends finding her out, they brought her home; but having an averſion to a waſhing tub, has

has now joined the ſiſterhood; is no ways pretty, her face being like a full moon, her hair reddiſh, yet her ſkin not fair; but notwithſtanding this, ſhe has admirers, or we preſume ſhe would not go ſo often to Somerſet Houſe.

Mrs. A-k-nſ-n, *St. James's Square.*

This lady has really miſtook her *ſort* in ſetting up for a courtezan, not having one qualification to recommend her to notice; her face very long and pock-marked, her features in general bad, and very ignorant; in ſhort, we would recommend to her to give over all thoughts *about it*, and ſtick to making tarts and jellies, in which ſituation we make no doubt but ſhe may have great merit. She is ever in company with the above lady, and may be found either in the piazzas, or two ſhilling gallery, Covent Garden, every evening.

Mrs. J-h-ſ-n, *Great Ormond Street.*

Is tall and genteel, brown complexion,

 fine

fine eyes, a very chatty agreeable companion, knows the world, and ſings and dances tolerably well. She frequently paſſes for a woman of fortune, and, by the aſſiſtance of a lady in the ſame ſtreet; has been very nigh taking ſeveral young fellows in for matrimony. We ſhould be glad to hear ſhe has left off that bad habit of drinking ſtrong waters. We mention this, (not that ſhe ever is riotous) but to remind her that her health muſt pay for it, for the extravagant uſe of them.

Mrs. Gw-n, *Air-Street Piccadilly.*

This is a fine plump black-hair'd dame, her cheeks, like Mally Pengrouſe, are fine red and white like the inſide of a ſhoulder of mutton; about twenty; ſhe is a native of Wales, and in converſation ſpeaks as ſuch.

Miſs Elli-t, *St. Martin's Court Leiceſter Fields.*

Is ſiſter to the lady of that name, who makes

makes ſo great a figure on Covent Garden Theatre, ſhe is ſlim and genteel, round-faced, with ſmall regular features, brown hair, and tolerable good complexion, and would be thought by many very agreeable, if ſhe was not in general ſo riotous; for tho' it may ſometimes be thought entertaining, yet a continued ſeries of ſuch behaviour, muſt be very diſagreeable. We hope our advice will not be thrown away upon her; we beg alſo to remind her that ſhe will appear to more advantage in a negligee or gown, than in her favourite a riding habit, in which dreſs, ſhe may be ſeen every fair day in the park.

Miſs Gr-ſe, *Long Acre.*

A genteel girl very fair, blue eyes, and red hair, yet a ſtranger to thoſe diſagreeable ſtrong ſmells, which few of her complexion but are troubled with. She has ſcarce been on the town ſix months, and may with truth be called *un bonne morceau*; ſhe comes from little Chelſea, at which place ſhe now has an uncle, who lives in great repute.

Mrs.

Mrs. P-lh-m, *Curzon Street May Fair.*

This lady is not young nor handſome, ſometimes having an inclination to go abroad, ſhe ſpread her ſnares, and being a perfect miſtreſs of the tongue, wheedled a fool to carry her to Guadalupe; there having ſpent him a large ſum of money and run him in debt, like a a true Swiſs (no longer pipe no longer dance) ſhe left him, and once more honoured England with her preſence; ſhe has left off doing buſineſs but with *particulars*, and now keeps a ſupper houſe for the entertainment of nobility, and is oftnnes honoured with a princely viſiter; every thing is ſerved up elegantly with half a dozen blacks to wait on you; to her houſe, like the club at Almack's, none can be admitted, but ſubſcribers or their friends, and two guineas will hardly pay a night's amuſement. Her ſiſter lives with her, and *helps out at a pinch*; ſhe alſo officiates in her abſence as prieſteſs to the magnificent fane.

Miſs

Miſs T-tt, *Covent Garden.*

As Mr. Gay, ſays " were it not for the gentlemen of the army, Covent Garden would be uninhabited;" a ſmooth tongue and a red coat introduced this lady to our knowledge; after him (for military men love too violent to love long,) ſhe liv'd with a tradeſman in Bond Street, who carried her to the aſſembly at Chelſea, but fame wiſpering her character, ſhe and her paramour were immediately excluded. She is the daughter of a waſherwoman in Taviſtock Street, is very pretty and agreeable, and we heartily wiſh her better provided for.

Miſs M-rp-y, *Chapel Street Soho.*

This lady is a competitor with Miſs Davis, (page 54) for the title of *infamy*, and were it in our diſpoſal we ſhould not

heſitate

hesitate a moment in conferring it, and we think impartially on Miss M-rp-y, who in our opinion has the most right, if blasphemy, bawdry, obscenity and swearing, can any ways entitle her to it; she is now in keeping with an old gentleman; we generally find that girls of her stamp are the taste of *grown gentlemen* from whence we are led to a belief that they easily gratify their particular passions which the more rigid would not comply with.

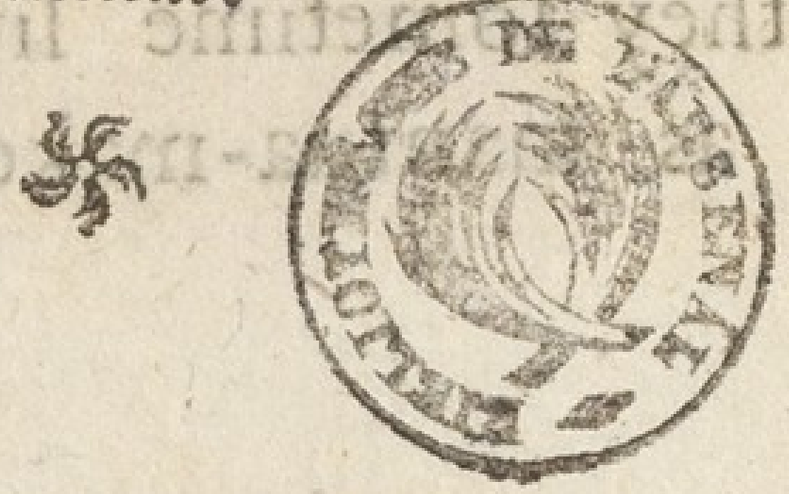
Miss Ell-s's, *Dartmouth Street Westminster.*

These sisters (for such they are) being inseparable companions, we thought they might take it amiss at being divided in our lists, therefore as we have made it an inviolable maxim to oblige as far as in our power, have given them as they would always wish to be — together — Jenny has indeed the preference with regard to beauty, tho' the other is really a very pretty girl; they sometime lived in Warwick Street, as mantua-makers, and have not

long

long obliged the town with their company; they may be found ſauntring every fine morning in the park.

N. B. We have juſt heard that Jenny has an offer to go to Ireland with a ſon of Mars there is ſo much pleaſure in being called the captain's lady that however dear her Siſter may be to her, we are of opinion that the ſcarlet cloth will not go without her.

Miſs Polly O--r, *near Johnſon's Court Fleet-Street.*

This lady is of the middle ſtature, about twenty three, with dark hair and black eyes, the lilly and roſe, are finely blended in her complexion, and her power of pleaſing infinite; Mr. B——n, (with whom ſhe is now in keeping) we believe thinks ſo, or he would ſcarce purchaſe her favours at ſo high a price as, adultery and 3, or 400*l.* *per annum.*