

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

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

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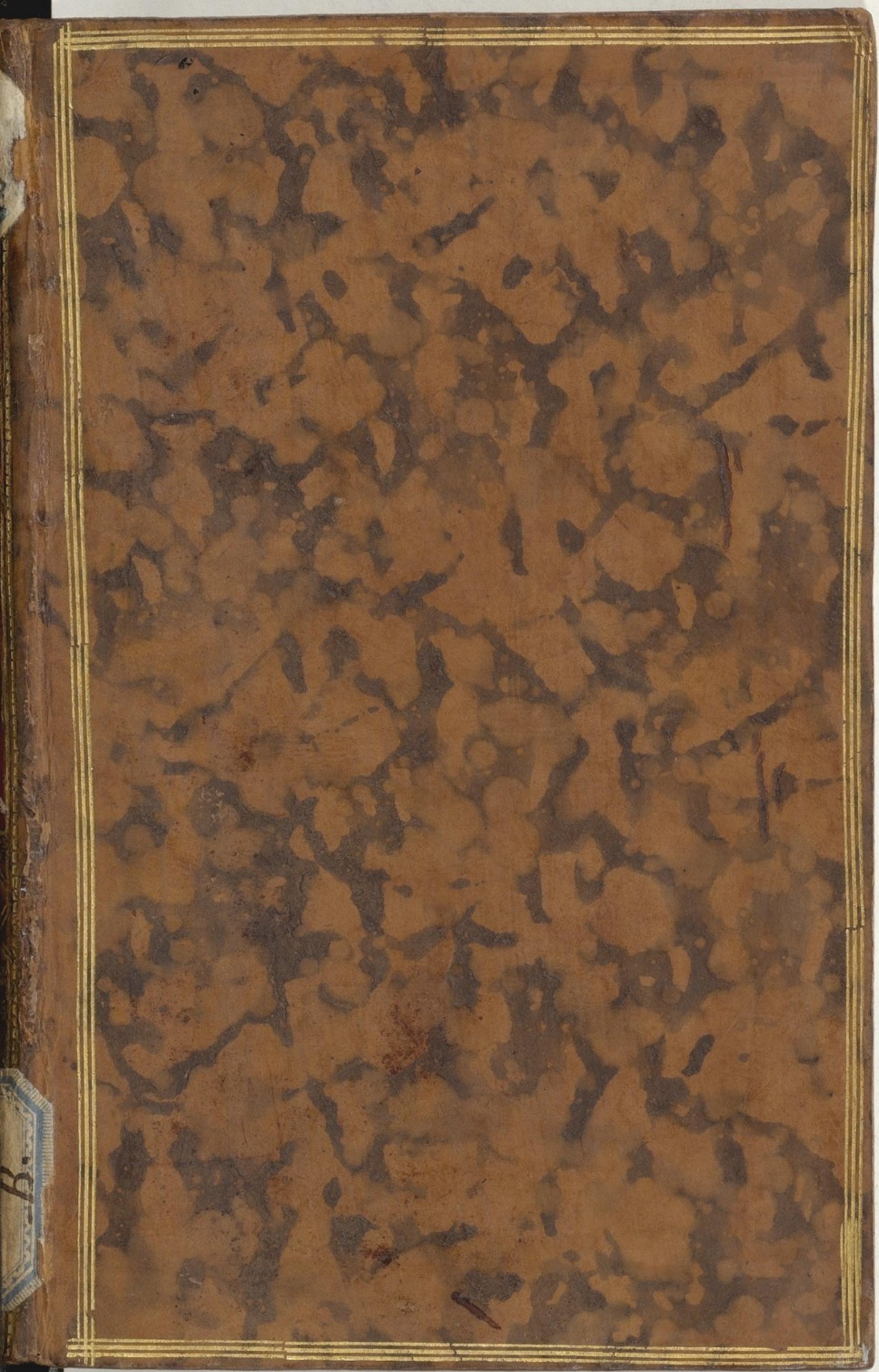
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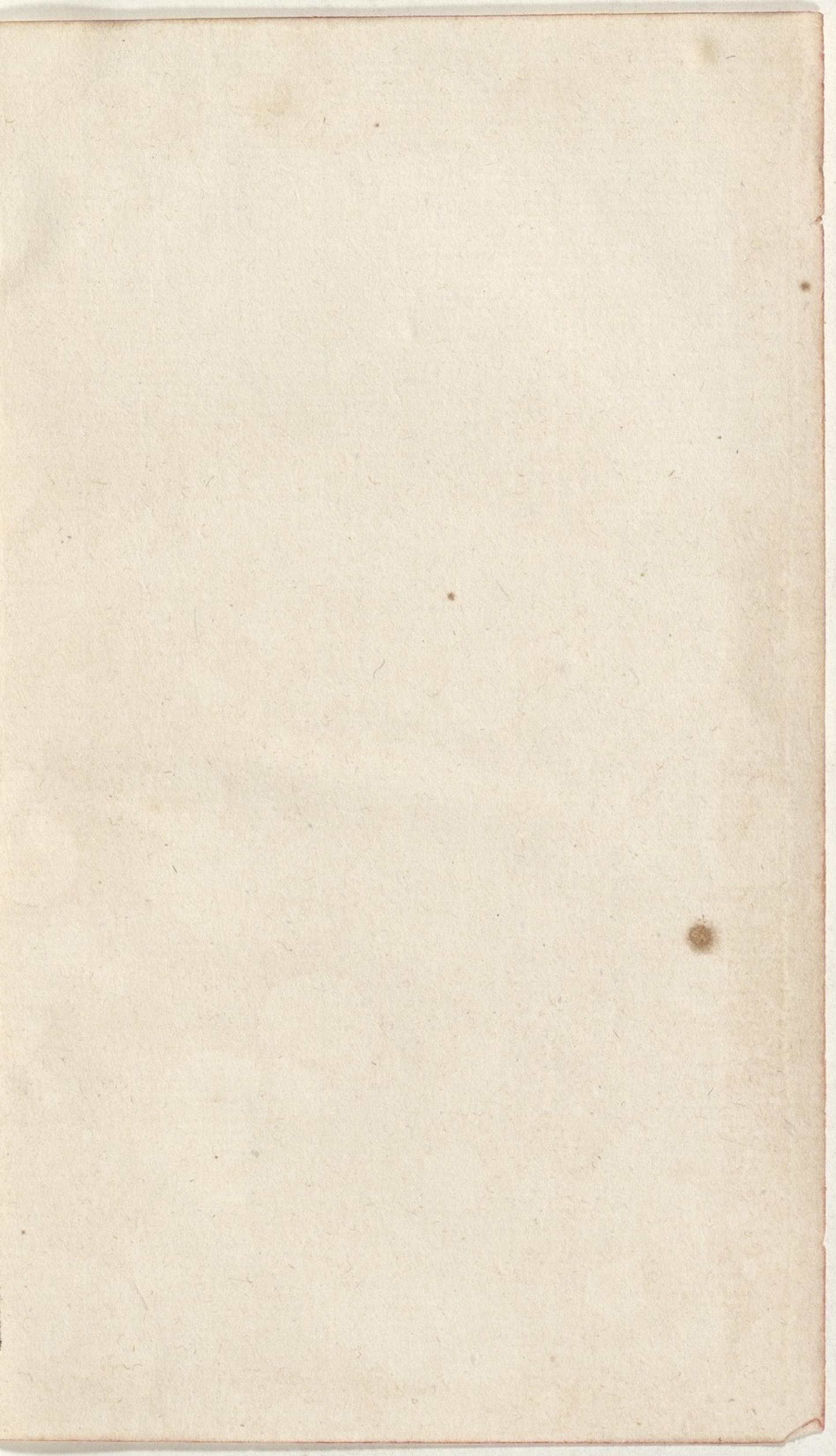


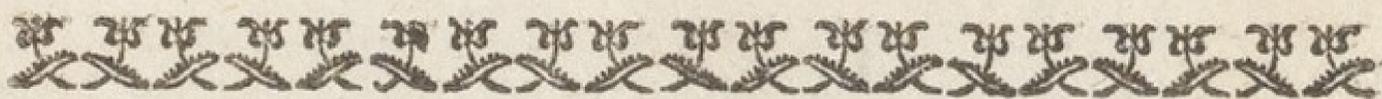




21/69.

B-I.





HARRIS'S LIST
OF
Covent-Garden Ladies;
OR,
NEW ATALANTIS
For the YEAR 1765.



[Price Two Shillings and Six-pence.]

Harris

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HARRIS'S LIST

OF

Covent-Garden Ladies;

OR

NEW ATLAN'TIS



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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.

L O N D O N :

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

MDCCLXV.

8. B. 7. 35543. (Res.)

HARRIS'S LIST

OF

Convent-Garden Ladies:

OR

NEW ATLANTEIS

For the YEAR 1762.

CONTAINING

An exact Description of the Persons, Tem-
pers, and Accomplishments of the several La-
dies of Pleasure who frequent Convent-Gar-
den, and other Parts of this Metropolis.

L O N D O N :

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

MDCCLXV.

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.

† profited.

This renowned Antient is no other than Cato the Cenfor 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,

idette

origines

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 péche 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.

appuyé

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 permitted 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

heretices

desires

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.

Supranavit

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.

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 sinews 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.

ADVER

arrêter

Spanco

*indigere
cevi*

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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E R R A T A:

Page 20, Line 6, after Mrs. Strickl-nd,
 read *White-horse Yard*.
 Ibid. Line 17, for *excelling*, read *exciting*.
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HARRIS'S LIST

For the Year 1765.



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

 SHORT lady, with fine hair,
A but no great share of beauty,
yet that deficiency is made up
by her agreeable conversation and po-
lite behaviour, which must always re-
commend 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
B has

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 blifs 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 *gaillard* cloying. She is rated but twenty-six in *passie* our books; but we are of opinion that she has at least sunk a good ten years: Indeed *decredit* we have often wondered that she has not altered her present plan, and submitted to the more profitable branch of *showing* com- *faire voir* pany, 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

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 foetus 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 Knights-bridge, 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

her obstinate humors; fifty shillings a week does not excuse her gallants in expences for punch bowls, glasses &c.--should any of the sifterhood 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 inseparable

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 Ruffel 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

fix:

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 exchange'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-s, 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.

C

Miss

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 luscious 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 conquests by them as by her eyes. It is said, that she has been several times in keeping, but finding, by experience, that a state of concubinage lays a restraint upon a woman, at least equal to that of wedlock, she at present chuses to see company at her lodgings. Her education is much superior to the generality of women of pleasure, and her conversation is very entertaining; and though she has a train of admirers, she is, however, very prudent in the choice of those to whom she dispences her favours, always giving the preference to the best bidder.

Miss Nancy B-wen, Castle Street Mews.

Many of our qualities and dispositions run in the blood, and are common to different persons of the same family. There is a sisterly resemblance between the Miss B-w-ns, but Nancy is generally allowed to be the finest woman of the two. She is tall and genteel in her person, 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 that 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

*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 sifterhood, 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-ct-l-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 Celia's 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 Hallow-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 mencevres 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 replete 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

D

gave

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-ft-r, alias R-fs, 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 blifs 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 awkwardness 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, Phoenix 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

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-hnf-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 *l'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 fated 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 increas'ing, 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 cheeks.

E

Nancy

Nancy Hill, *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 displeas'd 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 deter-
mined

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 fashion, 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 favourable: 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, Bagno 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-kins-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 procureess, 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 *Virtue*, 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 symptoms 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 throbb'd 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 vanquish'd, and yielding to his desires, he slyly convey'd 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 herself,

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

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.

F

Miss

Miss Smith, 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* India-man 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-mf-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 fe 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-fe 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 Bell Bagnio down stairs, and flung the bottles and glasses after them.

Poll T-b-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-fs, Bridges-Street.

A smart little black gypfy, with a very endearing symmètry 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, fwears, and riots o'er the sparkling wine,
 Until she makes ye, like Ulysses---fwine.
 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-d-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, condescending, 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-nfor, 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 un-governable 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-ly, 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-yft-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-ington, King's-Court, Russel-Street.

This young tit takes her name from the late celebrated actres; 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 blifs.

Miss D-v-s, Manchester-Buildings.

A delicate, genteel lady, and one of the *first fashion and price*, as the phraze 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 Marybone 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

terminated 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 *economy 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-s, 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

Miss W-lm-t, Leicster-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 descriptions, 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 tendernefs he turned his eyes towards her, in which glittered all the pleasing fymptoms 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, Mecklin-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



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 enhance 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 what whene'er her beauty cloy.

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 extremely 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 practis'd 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

H she

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-winf-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 extremely 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

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 lechery, 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 highest 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 imitably 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

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

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.*

Miss

Mrs. Murray, 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-
pendages

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 extremely 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

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-nf-n, in the Strand.

Miss Atk-nf-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 cogens 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

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-mples, 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

Miss Griffiths, 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 Manners, 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 Manners'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-r-n-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,

K

by

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 List 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 ungentleel 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

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-fs, 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 vounge, 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 drefs 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 visitem 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-lymple, 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 bubbles, 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 be-
ing

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 courtesan 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 sçai 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-l-s; and studies her *personal security*, by examining, with the most scrupulous nicety, all the appurtenances of the *wonderful machine*. Her manner of insinuating herself into company is very agreeable, and she has a surprizing 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 bestowing

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, Soko.

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 extremely 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 Fowler, 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 Hudf-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

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 *Skelalab!* 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-impton, 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 Messalianian breed, and so enraged 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 con-
 noisseur 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-fe, 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 awkwardly 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 loofely 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 careffes we quickly feel the enerv'd *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-Is, 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 complexion, 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 fees company as he never stays all night, but then they must be gone by ten in the morn, at which time the old lecher comes to give her a *guinea for doing (as she calls it) nothing*.

Mr s.

Mrs. N-tt, near Holborn,

Is *not* young, *not* chatty, *not* handsome, *not* agreeable, in short is *not* the thing, *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 believe 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-ndf-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 gauze apron thrown over a tape line at the window, composing the whole,) she is about thirty, no ways 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 twenty six 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 morpew and freckles but as we have lately seen offered to the public, "essence of balm of Mecca," so famous thro' the east for its amazing 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 *mouhbs* 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
fir

fir, 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 fung 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--df--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-df-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-hnf-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 Ruffel 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 surenslav'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 list; 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 Griffiths, 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-mpf-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 fluggard, and even restrains her man to numbers; once a night in her opinion being quite sufficient.

Mrs. S-y-m-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-itt, 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 sifterhood; 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-n-f-n, St. James's Square.

This lady has really mistook her *fort* 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-f-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. Gwyn, 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 Elliot, 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 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 oftimes 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 whispering 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 fauntring 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 fa-
vours at so high a price as, adultery and
3, or 400l. per annum.



