

HARRIS'S LIST
OF
COVENT-GARDEN LADIES

OR

Man of Pleasure's KALENDER

For the year 1793

Containing

The Histories and some curious Anecdotes of the most celebrated Ladies
now on the Town, or in keeping, and also many of their keepers.

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HARRIS'S LIST



Morning
W. Hogarth

OF COVENT GARDEN LADIES

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Title Page

HARRIS'S LIST
OF
COVENT-GARDEN LADIES.
OR
Man of Pleasure's
KALENDER
for the Year 1753.
Containing
*The Histories and some curious Anecdotes of the
most celebrated Ladies now on the Town, or in
keeping, and also many of their Keepers.*

LONDON.

*Printed for H. RANGER (formerly at N.° 23. Fleet Street.)
at N.° 9. Little Bridg's Street, near Drury Lane Play House.*

Where may be had

The separate LISTS of many preceding Years.

Introduction to the Ex-Classics Edition

The coarseness of the Georgian era in Britain contrasts with the strait-lacedness of the Victorian era which followed it. Great poverty and suffering contrasted with great wealth; drunkenness and debauchery were commonplace among all ranks of society. In the engravings of Hogarth, Gillray and Rowlandson we can see this clearly. There is one in particular – *Morning* by Hogarth shows an early morning scene in Covent Garden. There is a brawl in a coffee-house, the destitute homeless scavenging discarded vegetables, beggars, respectable citizens on their way to church, and prostitutes with their clients. Prostitution was very widespread and shamelessly practised in Georgian London. The morality of the time allowed women no other status than virgin, wife or whore. Once a girl had been "ruined" (often by rape) there were very few other ways she could make a living than by selling her body, and there were very many who stood to benefit by taking their cut of her earnings; so much so that the entrapment of young girls was an important part of their profession.

For the clients, there was a very wide choice; from high-class girls in their own houses to wretched street-walkers ready to perform in an alleyway for sixpence. Turnover was high; drink, imprisonment and venereal diseases took a rapid toll. Hogarth's Moll Hackabout was entrapped into prostitution at seventeen and was dead of syphilis at twenty-four. Every year there would be the arrival of new faces and the departure of old ones. There was thus a gap in the market for a guidebook for the use of clients, and *Harris's List* first appeared in 1756 and was published yearly until 1795, when it was suppressed by the authorities. Pocket size, and costing half a crown, it sold about 8,000 copies of each edition and at first listed upwards of a hundred and fifty women at different levels and prices. Later editions tended more towards the upper end of the market: price half a guinea and upwards.

Miss D—vis, No. 22, *Upper Newman-street.*

Artful ways beguile the implicit rake.

THIS is a fine lively girl, about twenty-one, rather above the middle size, genteely made; has several good friends, but is much attached to young Br—om, the lottery-office-keeper, who is now in prison, where she often visits him; is ever obliging, and seldom out of humour, understands a great deal of her business, and never fails to please. She enjoys her favourite man with ecstasy; and pleases, with cold indifference, managed by art, the rest of her votaries; who are content with thinking they have fathomed the deepest part of a girl so replete with sensation; in short, she can so well counterfeit the passions of love and lust, that many of the most knowing rakes of the town would be easily deceived. This lady occupies the parlour.

Miss Godf—y, No. 22, *Upper Newman-street.*

If parts can conquer great and small,
Sure — and Godf—y must needs do all.

This lady is a kind of boatswain in her way, and when she speaks, every word is uttered with a thundering and vociferous tone. She is a fine lively little girl, about twenty-two, very fond of dancing, has dark eyes and hair, well shaped, and an exceeding good bed-fellow, will take brandy with any one, or drink and swear, and though but little, will fight a good battle. We apprehend this lady would be an extraordinary good companion for an officer in the army, as she might save him the trouble of giving the word of command.

She resides in the first floor.

Mrs. P—ge, No. 26, *Upper Newman-street.*

Come, thou Goddess, fair and free,
With the sweet simplicity.

The above two lines are highly descriptive of Mrs. P—, who for ease, freedom and simplicity is scarcely to be matched among the whole sisterhood, besides which, her beauty is by no means inconsiderable. She is about twenty, has been near five years in business, and has had tolerable fortune; her features are good, except her mouth, which is a little too wide, especially when she laughs, which is pretty often. Those who are inclined to mirth, will find her to be a good companion, without the least tincture of blasphemy, she is not of a mercenary disposition, yet she expects one pound one, but rather than lose a customer will put up with half the sum.

Mrs. R—ad, No. 66, *Queen Anne Street East.*

With the sports of the field, there's no Pleasure can vie,
Then follow, follow, &c. the hounds in full cry.

A fine tall girl, about twenty-two, elegant in person, with a captivating countenance. She has found out the true art to please and be pleased. Mrs. R—d has very dark eyes and eye-brows, and plenty of the same colour hair on the enchanting spot of love, being a fine cover for game. This lady has tasted the sweets of many good things in purse and person, and relishes them all. Her predominant passion seems for horses, hounds, and the delights of the field. No one is more emulous than our heroine, to be in at the death; upon the whole we may pronounce this lady a woman of taste and spirit, which she displays in nothing more forcibly, hunting not excepted, than in the choice of her favourite, as he is still a hunter.

Mrs. L—tle—n, No. 3, *Salisbury-street, Strand.*

— Since we mortal lovers are,
Ask not how long our love will last;
But while it does, let us take care,
Each minute be with pleasure past.

This is a fine plump girl, with dark hair, large eyes, and dark eyebrows. It is a very great misfortune for ladies, who depend on the public for a support, to be liable to particular attachments, where interest is out of the question, for it has been of great detriment to this lady, when she has had good keepers, who have discovered her intrigues, merely through her own carelessness, and have discarded her. As her circumstances are particularly fluctuating, so her dress is answerable to them. She is, upon the whole, an agreeable woman, and we make no doubt, might live exceeding genteel, were she more guarded in her conduct, and keep herself from falling in love where there is no pecuniary view; however, at present, she is in keeping with Mr. B., a couns—r in the Temp—e, but will not lose the enjoyment of other friends, who may fall in her way.

Mrs. Bi—d, No. 27, *Salisbury-street, Strand.*

For 'tis in vain to guess
At women by appearances;
They paint and patch their imperfections
Of intellectual complexions,
And daub their tempers o'er with washes,
As artificial as their faces.

Those who keep ladies do not seem to regard their charms, but become keepers because it is the fashion. But she cannot be admired on account of her charms, for she has very few; indeed we are so blind that we cannot discern any. She is tall and lusty, has a dead eye and flattish nose, and good teeth, and is very much given to laughing, she wears short petticoats. We do not know whether her favours are bestowed for money or love, but this we are certain of, that C— H— is not the only man who experiences the happiness of her voluptuous favours, which are very numerous.

Miss Bro—n, No. 4, *Princess-street, Cavendish square.*

Say lovely youth would'st thou thus betray,
My easy faith and lead my heart astray.

The situation of this lady is truly pitiable, for as we understand, her heart was betrayed by a young gentleman in the country, who soon forsook her, which she repeats with a good deal of apparent grief, and does not seem at all calculated for her present way of life, except in point of beauty. Is rather short, and has a clear fair skin, with a pleasing blue eye, her cheeks are very prettily dimpled, and she has a natural fresh colour, her hair is bright, and her teeth are good. She is now a lovely desirable girl, but if she continues long in her present situation, it is a great chance but that she becomes as false, inconstant and infamous as many others of the fraternity. By this remark we do not mean to anticipate any disagreeable circumstances, but mention it merely to her as a friendly caution that may possibly raise her pride and guard her against those baneful habits which are so often the disgrace and sometimes the ruin of many of the sex.

Miss Dav—s, No. 28, *Margaret-street, Oxford Market.*

Is a fine tall young woman, of about eighteen, has a fair complexion, and excellent features; her mouth is small, and looks when closed, like a rose when it begins to bud; her eyes, however, are no great advantage to her, as they are small and gray. She has the character of a spirited, spitefully-fond bed-fellow that will keep her spark to the *mark* of business as long as he has strength to follow his *labour* with any pleasure or ability. She is seldom guilty of those vices which have so frequently censured, and which defile the sex more than any other; we mean drinking and swearing. This, however, is not to be wondered at, when it is known, (which her company will easily discover,) that she has been excellently educated, and notwithstanding the unfortunate bent which she has taken, yet there are some of the stamina of the original virtues planted in her mind to be discovered, and which no practices will so eradicate as to render her vulgar or disagreeable.

Miss Sc—tt, No. 44, *Margaret-street, Cavendish-square.*

'Ads bobs she's wondrous pretty!
Her looks are almost jetty;
She's a finer wench than Betty,
And lo! her eyes are blue!

We cannot call this lady a beauty of the first rate; She is what may be determined pretty, but nothing extraordinary, and tho' she cannot boast of all those external graces, which distinguish the beauties of some ladies; yet I've heard, when she is engaged in her business, there are very few who are her superiors. She is amorous to the greatest degree, and has courage enough not to be afraid of the largest and the strongest man that ever drew weapon in the cause of love. She has had a number of admirers in her time, all of which she had the satisfaction of pleasing during their temporary residence with her. She is now in keeping by one Mr. B—,

who is not a little enamoured of her. Her person is of the middling fine, little black eyes, black hair, very fine teeth, and is altogether very agreeable.

Miss Ke—t, No. 9, Warren-street, Tottenham Court Road.

Round your neck, like the ivy,
She'll fold her sweet arms,
And wickedly wanton display all her charms;
With transport she'll usher your hand to her breast,
Whilst with her's she applies the *tumid bold guest*.

Here the epicures in youth and beauty may satisfy their most ardent longings. Here Venus seems to have shed her choicest influence; and Cupid has called forth his choicest arrow of the amorous kind to warm her little breast to soft enjoyment. 'Tis not a lukewarm flame that burns in her breast, no, 'tis an enthusiastic rapture which enlightens her whole soul with the divine spirit of love. Whenever she is offering incense at the shrine of Venus, her whole frame is agitated with pleasure, her eyes languish, her breasts heave, and her limbs quiver; while involuntary sighs and murmurs burst forth from her tender bosom, provoking the transports of the happy priest who administers with her. She is about twenty years old, has fine black eyes and hair, is very genteel, and full of spirits.

Miss Fra—r, No. 6, Queen-street, Golden Square.

The ridiculous distinctions which tradesmen make among one another, were the actual means of placing Miss F— in her present situation. We may see every day a wholesale dealer look upon a retailer as infinitely below him, and even the Tallow-chandler treats the Butcher with contempt, the Butcher in his turn looks down on the poor Barber; and the Barber has his triumph over the Blacksmith and the keeper of a Chandler's shop; none put themselves on an equality with all except the Attorney, who has an opportunity of profiting by other people's weakness and absurdities. Nancy is the daughter of a Tradesman, and was taught by her parents not for the world to keep company with Miss Rappee, the Tobacconist's daughter; who, in her turn was taught to despise the Cheesemonger's family: the consequence of which was, that being taught to look so much above their own sphere, they became an easy prey to men of fashion and were soon abandoned.

Nancy has a good deal of vivacity, and a pretty face, she has a very pleasing aquiline nose, has excellent teeth, and good hair, and is good natured but rather haughty, she does not much care to give her company to any body whose person is not in some measure pleasing to her, without they make it well worth her while. She has an open manner of discourse in company, which is highly agreeable, and though she expects a genteel present, she is by no means mercenary, but enjoys the sport with all the vigorous ardour that may be expected from a girl of one and twenty

Miss Go—ld, No. 61, *Well-street*.

Every woman has not the same talents to please alike, yet, all have some peculiar to themselves; the one sings, another dances with a peculiar grace. One charms by her sense and sensibility; another catches the heart by mere simplicity. Miss Go—ld's particular advantage is a surprising fond humour which she displays in the most agreeable manner imaginable. A mistress of such a turn, must sure be very desirable, as nothing in the world can please equal to good humour, joined with beauty. This lady lives in very gay life, and receives visits only from the best, of whom she makes whatever she thinks proper, by help of her agreeable talent. She is but slim made, is not above twenty years old, has fine dark brown glossy hair and eyes.

Miss Ric—son, No. 14, *Titchfield-street*.

Her heaving breast with rapture lies,
And love her every with supplies.

The constraint put upon the inclinations of most young girls, proves very often an irresistible enticement for them to indulge them—Miss R— is an instance of this, her mother, by endeavouring to control her, raised the fire of desire in her breast, and she soon became a convert to love and libertinism—She is fond of the sport to excess, and, by her own account, has never yet been bless'd with a *satisfying meal of manhood*. She never consults the person of a man, for she cannot like him without he has *extraordinary powers*, which are the only *credentials* by which a person can recommend themselves to her.

She is about twenty-four, has a fair skin, and good eyes; is very full breasted, and has an agreeable lisp in her speech; she has genteel and good clothes, but dresses in a style peculiar to herself.

Miss Wils—n, No. 11, *Green-street, Cavendish-square*.

'Tis now before you, and the pow'r to chuse.

Miss W—n is about twenty-four, light hair, rather above the common size. How such a piece of goods first came to our market we are at a loss to guess: we have indeed heard that she lived some time servant in Wapping; and, as the tars are good-natured, free-hearted fellows, and, after long voyages, are not very nice in their choice, they might perhaps have done her a good-natured action; this is the only way we can account for it, every other seems absurd to us. Her hands and arms, her limbs indeed, in general, are more calculated for the milk-carrier, than the soft delights of love; however, if she finds herself but in small estimation with our sex, she repays them the compliment, and frequently declares that a female bed-fellow can give more real joys than ever she experienced with the male part of the sex; perhaps her demands in that way may be so great that she never found a man able to supply her; this is but a natural conclusion, when a lady is remarked for paying visits to a fellow only famous for idiotism. The proverb indeed is on her side, and perhaps she has found it true. The ingenious author of the *Woman of Pleasure* has given us a noble picture of it in the foolish nosegay man.

HARRIS'S LIST

Many of the pranks she has played with her own sex in bed (where she is as lascivious as a goat) have come to our knowledge; but, from our regard to the delicacy of the sex, are suppressed, but in no sort as a favour to her; our plan indeed is too confined to admit of it but we can assure her, unless she gives over that scandalous itch of hers, to sow dissensions where harmony and peace should ever reign, and which she envies because she cannot attain to—we shall not forget her next year, but be more explicit—and moreover acquaint her drone of a keeper.

Mrs. Chis—lme, No. 11, *Berner-street.*

Gallants beware, look sharp; take care,
The blind eat many a fly.

This lady whose genteel behaviour, animated with no small degree of vanity, might persuade one, from her first appearance, that she is a modest woman, is, nevertheless, among the number of come-at-able demireps, who meet you in a tete-a-tete, about three quarters of the way, to prevent mistakes from external prudery. She is, it must be acknowledged, a pretty little woman, has good eyes and fine hair, a handsome hand and arm, and a great deal of that small talk which women of this cast are so apt to take for pleasantry and wit. Her apparent disinterestedness is very seducing, as she puts on all the airs of a woman of consequence, whose sole vice in an intrigue is pleasure; but beneath this delusion, self-interest may easily be discriminated. She is, indeed, at the time of life when prudence ought to predominate over every passion; and yet women about four and thirty lose sight of it the most, and require the greatest indulgence. Philosophers account for it is you can! I will, in the mean while, hazard a conjecture from experience. When a woman perceives her charms decay, and finds every day estranges her still farther from her juvenile beauty, she regrets (if an amorous woman) the loss of every moment of her life that has not been consecrated to bliss, and risks an adventure that she would formerly have spurned, rather than lose the chance of an admirer, the perspective of a moment's enjoyment; by her late appearance, we suppose her much reduced.

This lady at present occupies the first floor, but how long she will keep it we cannot answer.

Miss Sto—s, No. 15, *Steven-street.*

Her eyes enflam'd and sparkling too;
Her cheek, the rose and lily's hue;
Her note was strait, and just its height,
Her lips than coral far more bright;
Her breasts two little hills of snow,
In which two vivid rubies glow:
Tho' one might span her slender waist,
Her thighs would scarcely be embrac'd,
Her taper leg by far excell'd
All that was ever yet beheld.

What our warm poet here imagined, is in Miss St—es realized; for her face has the health of Hebe. She seems designed as the handmaid of love, and the servant of pleasure.

OF COVENT GARDEN LADIES

Her eyes sparkle, and emanate the flames which seem to glow in her bosom and inspire that life, fire, and vivacity which animates her conversation.

Her make is as elegant as imagination can paint. She is a very agreeable companion, and remarkable for her generosity; so that she is an object well worthy of the pursuit of a *man of pleasure*; yet in that pursuit, if he wishes the true pleasure resulting from the society of a desirable woman, he must prevent her drinking too much. She is about nineteen, and expects a brace of shiners.

Miss Molesw—h, No. 22, Oxendon-street.

Her youthful blood is all on fire,
She is all love and hot desire;
Her pulse beats high, her bosom heaves,
The more is done the more she craves.

The novelty of this nymph upon town, must give her a high recommendation to those whose litch is a *new face*. She has however, other strong recommendations in the art she has adopted; for, besides being a very well made girl, with a very agreeable countenance, she is perfectly mistress of attitudes, and knows all the workings of *human nature*. Yet she is very decent and modest in company; and, though perfectly conversant in all that small talk which makes woman appear well educated, and is therefore very chatty, yet never known to swear. From being unhackneyed in her business, she is incapable of drinking; and we, for that, as well as other mysterious reasons, think her a very desirable companion, of only about nineteen years of age.

If you should think it necessary to enquire her perfections further apply as above, and, on a proper recommendation, marked in gold "George the Third," she will herself, give you a more full and better satisfaction as to her abilities in *bed*.

Miss Br—ley, No. 61, South Moulton-street.

The principal attractions of a female, in a public line of life are not to be confined merely to person. We have had frequent occasion to observe this in our review, but happy it is for those who wanting such attractions, can substitute others in lieu of them.

This lady has had that good fortune, and her agreeableness stands in lieu of *beauty*; for her face is in lack of such perfection, she has, however, a very good eye, which would alone be no small recommendation. But what recommends her much more, is a pleasantry which makes her courted as the *laughter-loving* goddess, and the patroness of mirth and good-humour, every where; this, in no small degree is assisted by a very good education, and good temper, which alike prevent her from swearing and drinking; and, in the whole, render her an object of esteem and attention. She is about twenty years of age, and ever satisfied with a single guinea.

This lady is said to be the natural daughter of L—d B—, and is of a fair complexion.

Miss Les—r, No. 23, *Upper Newman-street.*

Under how hard a fate are women born;
Prais'd to their ruin, or exposed to scorn!
If they want beauty, they of love despair,
And are besieg'd like frontier towns if fair.

This lady was a few years since, a servant to a gentleman's family, near Holborn: in which capacity she used frequently to walk for the air, with her little ward, in Gray's Inn Gardens, A certain gentleman of the law, perceiving a very fine girl, which she was at that time, often in the walks, took an opportunity of conversing with her, and soon after persuaded her to come and make some tea for him in his chambers. The sequel, it were needless to relate: she was debauched, and soon after deserted by her betrayer. The consequence of which was, having lost her place, and being destitute of a character, she was obliged to have recourse to her beauty for a subsistence. She took lodgings near Red Lyon Square, and had a number of successive admirers. She was, at this time, not above twenty; tall and well made, with a fine open expressive countenance, large amorous eyes; her other features in due symmetry; her mouth very agreeable, and her teeth regular; in a word, she was at that time one of the finest women upon the town, and, accordingly, made one of the best figures from the emoluments of her employments. She was same time after taken into keeping by a man of fortune, with whom she made a summer excursion in o the country; but, upon his demise, her finances being exhausted, she was compelled to have recourse to a more general commerce, in which she has not been so successful, as before; and chagrin added to the usual irregularities accidental to her profession, has diminished those charms which were before so attracting; her face is now rather bloated, and she is grown somewhat masculine in her person; she may, nevertheless, still be pronounced a very good piece, and a desirable woman.

Miss Towns—d, No. 12, *Gress-street.*

The God of love with all his darts,
Lives in her eyes to conquer hearts.

This lady adds to a genteel person, an excellent understanding; having had good success, she has been prudent enough to be saving, so as to enable herself to appear in an elegant manner, and to be provided in case of an emergency.

She is visited by liberal company, for no others are welcome to her as mere visitors. She is about twenty, has a fair face, with delicate and well formed features, her forehead is beautifully spacious, and she has a very handsome mouth, with good teeth, and is an almost constant attendant at the places of amusement, where she is well known by the men of pleasure, and is held in estimation by them, being universally allowed to be a very desirable woman.

Miss Char—ton, *same house as the last lady.*

Heaven in her eye,
In every motion ecstasy and love.

This is an old observation, but certainly a true one, that some of the finest women in England are those, who go under the denomination of ladies of easy virtue. Miss C— is a particular instance of the assertion; she came of reputable parents, bred delicately, and her education far superior to the vulgar; yet the address of a designing villain, too soon found means to ruin her; forsaken by her friends, pursued by shame and necessity; she had no other alternative, than to turn —, let the reader guess what.— She was long a favourite among the great, but some misconduct of hers, not to be accounted for, reduced to the servile and detestable fate of turning common. She is a fine figure, tall and genteel, has a fair round face, with a faint tinge of that bloom she once possessed, is rather melancholy, 'till inspired with a glass, and then is very entertaining company.

She lodges on the first floor, however, with the assistance of the last lady, who lives in the parlour, they sport a chariot, but some times the wheels get off, owing, we suppose, to the cash being low.

Miss Will—s, No. 6, *Princess-street, Cavendish-square.*

Temptation strong, who can withstand?
When push'd to it hard with sword in hand.

A few years ago, at the time when that celebrated fair, called Bartholomew Fair was held, Miss W— went with some young women to see the diversions of that place, there were a parcel of young bucks singled her out. Immediately, one of them stuck close to her, took her round the fair, and bought her several trinkets; at last he prevailed on her to drop her acquaintances, as he did his, and to go in to the Crown to dance; he kept her there till towards morning, and then, had not much difficulty, (being warm with wine and dancing) to persuade her to go to his bed; next day being afraid to go home again, she consented to live with him, which she did for some time, and then parted by mutual consent; since that time she has lived on the town, and in different parts of it; dresses extremely genteel, is tall and lusty, has brown hair, black eyes, fair skin, and fresh colour, is rather delicate in her choice of customers, and high in her demands.

Mrs. Ha—on, No. 4, *York-street, Queen Ann Street.*

Be cautious, ye fair, of the man you trust.

A good pretty Scotch lass about twenty-four, strong features, dark hair, and eyes, with extraordinary good teeth. She was debauched by a Scotch gentleman in the army; but finding an opportunity to marry, he left her with a small present, promising her great things when he came into his wife's fortune, which was said to be considerable; but as this proved only a pretence to get rid of her, she was obliged to shift for herself and make the most of her person: she has some extraordinary good acquaintance, and does as well as most of her sisterhood.

She is always to be seen at the parlour window; her price is one pound one, but, like many others of the fraternity, will not turn her back on a less sum, she will rather accept of half a guinea, than her friend should return home with his burthen.

Miss Gronmos—d, No. 59, *South-Moulton-street.*

O! Parents, consider the child in future.

This is a decent, well-bred, young lady, about twenty-two, was brought up in France, her father being a man who had an extreme good place for life, during which period he could very well afford to bring her up in the way he did; but being too ambitious was the cause of her ruin; after his decease she was left to the wide world to shift for herself, her mother dying when she was very young. Which way to turn herself she knew not: the whole of the father's effects went to pay some debts, so that being totally out of subsistence, she applied to one of those handy old women who oblige gentlemen with the newest ware, an opportunity which to her seemed the dernier resource, consequently was resolved to embrace it: in short, after losing her maidenhead for a trifling consideration, she was obliged to commence trader, and has for some time past obtained a decent livelihood. She is a very elegant, genteel fair girl, light hair, and extreme fine skin; her price is from two to five guineas.

Mrs. Harris—n, *next door to the Shoe-maker's Shop, Cleveland-street, New Moulton-street.*

Let the present hour be mine.

A pompous heroic girl, without either wit or humour, but fancies herself clever without any person acquiescing with her whomsoever. She is of the red-haired kind and very vicious, too fond of the male kind for her business, which is the cause of her not succeeding as she should do. Her person is extremely well made, good eyes, fair skin, and incomparable fine hair; never so happy as when in bed with a pretty fellow, altho' she gets nothing by him—like the giddy girl, thinks of nothing but the present, leaving all future events to chance. She left an elderly man, who would have given her five guineas, to bed with a young fellow who had not a single sixpence, and having herself just one guinea thought it sufficient to defray the expense of the night and the following day, leaving herself without a farthing for the sake of a few hours indulgence with this favourite. Whatever money she receives from her indifferent

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customers she holds in a kind of contempt, and longs for an opportunity to throw away upon her favourite man—generally one who is penniless and glad of even a dinner.

This lady lives in the first floor, was lately in keeping with a young banker, but since with another gentleman.

Miss Sh—rd, No. 46, *Goodge-street*.

A woman if she's young and fair,
Of lovers never need despair.

A very desirable companion, though in the *knowing* style, she is *up to a thing or two*, and is not to be had by a *queer cull*. She is of a middle size, inclined to be fat, and may be said, if we draw a *kind view* of things, or argued *a posteriori*, to incline to the *luscious*.

Her face is one of those where love seems to have chosen his seat for casting his darts from, especially from her eyes, which, from a certain peculiar cast, is all life, spirit, and fire; indeed, it seems rather to flame than burn. Her hand and arm are uncommonly neat; and her leg, thigh, and the *demesnes* adjacent remarkably tempting.

She drinks but little, swears less, and has that great attractive recommendation to every woman—an apparent modesty, which, if a woman wants the reality is certainly the best substitute for it. She is without doubt a most pleasing *pupil of pleasure*, and perfectly competent to the instruction of those who desire to be announced *Students* in the *mysteries of Venus*. She is about 20, and a single guinea will content her.

This lady's apartments are on the first floor; has several city friends, and lawyers from Gray's Inn and the Temple.

Miss Mo—e, No. 1, *Charles-street, Newman-street*.

Such is the power of good nature, that it can stand in the place of the other requisites usually expected to be found in the followers of the mysteries of Venus. Beauty, which is *arcanum*, tho' the cosmetics which adulterate it are, is generally looked upon as the first and chief requisite; and next to it, an agreeable conversation. Here, however, is the reverse of the medal! for Miss M—e has nothing to boast of in point of beauty, as she has but a middling face, with large features, a coarse hand and arm, and in stature short and clumsy. So much for her person. Next, as to her conversation, she is ignorance itself; yet good-nature has force enough to bewitch and to continue the spell over those whom it has once bound.

Her age is about nineteen, and her favours may be had on very moderate terms.

She is an excellent bedfellow, being fond of the sport, and is just from the country.

Mrs. Abbing—on, next door to the Butcher's shop, Store-street.

In vain for youth we all contend,
Age to beauty will soon put an end.

This lady was born of a good family, but being naturally of a froward disposition, she found means to deceive her parents, when a young Hibernian, who seeking out the natural bent of her inclinations, soon found an easy access to the fortress he had long been waiting to storm; but her father dying soon afterwards, my young gentleman was disappointed in his hopes of possessing any fortune at his decease, and therefore soon gave her an opportunity to seek for another keeper, which was one Mr. A—, whose name she now assumes. She lived with him as his wife for some time; he dying, she was again left to shift for herself; but, with prudence and industry, she soon acquired money sufficient to furnish a house.

She is genteel, dark hair, black eyes, neat ankles, and about the middle size, is about the age of forty, though seldom owns herself above twenty-five, remarkable for her amorous disposition, and earnest desire to please her customers whom she would rather treat in her turn, than part without being both mutually satisfied.

Mrs. Cor—ish, No. 66, Well-street.

A wanton widow, of a middle size, black eyes, plump made, and her skin good.

She is commonly at home at her apartments, which are very genteel, neat and elegant. Has a good set of friends, therefore is seldom seen at any public place of retort without an acquaintance.

Her behaviour is very genteel when she has mind, but can upon an occasion let fly a volley of small shot; but who, when they are provoked, have an absolute command of their tongue? Her dress is always in taste, and indeed rather elegant than otherwise.

She has always five or six ladies of her own stamp in the house with her; so is able to suit any gentleman with a young tit-bit, and by that means she has a very comfortable livelihood.

Mrs. Will—ms, No. 17, Pit-street.

Fond she is and e'er will be,
Of our king's new guineas.

This is a fine tall lady, about twenty-four, a very fine figure, just returned from Brighton, has been in dock to have her bottom cleaned and fresh coppered, where she has washed away all the impurities of prostitution, and risen almost immaculate, like Venus, from the waves. She is now fit to carry any burthen, and sails from the rate of ten to twelve *notches* an hour. If the spring and even the summer of her beauty be past, she is not without hopes of a fruitful autumn. She at present has a young man of the pen who is her favourite, and lives on the first floor. Her footing is rather superior

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to the common run, and expects five pieces, but being often disappointed, is very well pleased with two or three.

Mrs. Elli—t, No. 24, *Pit-street*.

If in search of game you rove,
For to sooth your melancholy;
Here you may give a loose to love,
With one that's lovely, brisk, and jolly,

Mrs. E—t is the only child of an eminent tradesman in London, who brought her up, and educated her in the best manner, but her being fond of dress, even to an extreme, her father could not satisfy her in all her desires, for which reason, and through the persuasions of a young officer who lodged in the house, she went away with him, to become a fine lady, but after he had got what he wanted, he changed his quarters; Mrs. E—t was afraid to go home again, so went and offered herself at a Bagnio; she was accepted being a fine girl, but was soon taken from thence into keeping by an old Letche; she did not stay long with him, but has shifted her keepers and lodgings many times: she now is at free liberty to trade upon her own bottom: is tall and comely, fair skin, light hair, blue eyes, and lively disposition; price high.

Miss Jo—es, No. 16, *Edward-street, Cavendish-square*.

Thro' various scenes of untir'd, Miss J—es has run
And still to please she does, the best she can:
Her well taught limbs, will twist, and turn, and wind,
What more can wanton do, to suit your mind.

This lady was born in the country, but the circumstances of her parents, when she was sufficiently grown up, obliged them to send her into London to get a livelihood, she was not long before she got a place in St. James's Market, where, whither, by being accustomed to see the poor lambs bleed, or rather a desire of becoming a sacrifice to the goddess of love, is left for the reader to judge, but she was shortly found stabbed to the heart, in the most tender and susceptible part of her body, in short she was unable to withstand the powerful impulse of nature any longer, so was ravished with her own content, at the age of sixteen; her mistress, on the discovery, thought proper to send her going, for fear her good man should take it in his head to kill the lamb over again. She began now to shew the bent of her inclinations, she listed under the banners of Cupid, and marched at the head, being of a courageous disposition, and always ready to obey standing orders; she had great success, and often made the enemy to yield, by which means she gained no inconsiderable share of spoil, but her charitable disposition, (being always ready to relieve the naked and needy) soon reduced her. Her places of residence have been various; she is now about twenty-six, and though she has been many times besieged, and innumerable times bombarded; she looks well, and is remarkable for her gentleness and affability.

Miss Lawr—e, No. 6, Church-street, St. Ann's. Soho.

The religion of the Jews will not permit them to eat pork, or feast with Christians; how strictly this lady may adhere to these particulars in her articles of faith we cannot positively tell; but this we can say for truth, that she has not the least objection to Christian concupiscence, and will open her synagogue of love even on the sabbath, either to Jew, Turk, or Infidel, if they think proper to call on her as above.

This young Israelite renounced her Levitical friends for the sake of a Christian, who gave inward proofs of a new faith, which were so convincing to her, that she has continued a thorough orthodox convert ever since. She is of a sprightly disposition, has good teeth, dark hair, black eyes, a roman nose, a fresh colour, of a middle size, and is very wanton in her looks.

Miss Wa—s, No. 60, South Moulton-street.

Is ever killing, toying, shoving,
And knows no end of lust but loving.

Our nymph seems cast by nature in one of the happiest moulds and happiest hours of love. She is tall and elegantly made, with a fair complexion, and about nineteen years of age: her eyes seem to beat an alarm to that of love, which her tongue, one would suppose, would invite to a parley with. Her foot and leg have the shape which the statures give to the Medicean Venus; and the drapery of the figure exceeds even the beauty of it; for she is always dressed elegantly, and in a style of the first fashion.

Having said so much of the perfections of this lady, it is but just to give the remaining part of her character, rather in hopes of her amending than to condemn her, for an object, who, in the words of my motto, is *ever loving*, and is so peculiarly adapted for that business, ought to seize upon every means of increasing her charms.

Her companionableness is destroyed by her being fretful and tenacious; and her opinion of herself extends from her person to her conversation, of which she is vain though ignorant, But her principal defect is of a love of money, which she seems to prefer to every thing; for though she is fond of the sport, and admires a *master of arts*, yet she would forsake even such a one, so great is her mercenary disposition, if she should have the fortune to light on a *pigeon*.

She drives a chariot, has several city friends, both bankers and Israelites.

Miss We—ls, No. 35, Newman-street.

Virtue is the surest guide.

This a young genteel girl, of the Welch breed, and of which she is not a little proud, and thinks that the blood of Owen Tudor runs in her veins; she is willing to do business with any one. She is as wild as a goat, of a sandy colour, her features are small, and is a tight little piece.

This lady is said to be the daughter of a farmer in Wales, who sent her to London very young, to be under the care of an aunt, with whom she had not long

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resided before a young gentleman ingratiated him so far into her graces, as to gain her consent to make him happy by her ruin, under a promise of marriage—but no sooner had enjoyment damped the ardour of his love, than he abandoned her to the reproaches and calumny of a merciless world! till at length with shame and disappointment she quitted her aunt's, and entered on the town.

There is one thing to be said of her, which is, if she had not quitted the paths of virtue, she might have proved an honour and an ornament to her sex, as she is possessed of every good and amiable quality to make this true.

Her customers, whenever inclined to pay her a visit, are always sure to be received with a behaviour and politeness becoming a person in a higher station.

She is like many others, mighty good humoured when pleased. If you give her a piece of gold, before you enter the premises, she goes to work with great affability and sweetness of temper; but if not, she is cool enough, and thinks of nothing but the money during the time of enjoyment.

Miss Wats—n, No. 36, *Well-street*.

Fortune we all know, is a precarious Goddess, for although she smiles with the most enchanting grace, it is like an April day, when the sun shines delightfully, yet is suddenly over clouded. Miss Nancy was educated with the utmost degree of parental tenderness, and taught all the polite necessaries for female education which those in expectation of fortune generally have, and hers were not small; but alas! who can dive into the mysteries of fate. Her dependence was upon an old uncle, a Bachelor, who always promised her a very handsome fortune, but that arch rogue Cupid shot the old man, one day thro' the bright eyes of a buxom widow; in short he married her, and in a twelvemonth had a child by her, but dying soon after, bequeathed his whole fortune to his wife and child, and left poor Nancy without a farthing. This was a terrible circumstance, as she had long been solicited by a young citizen in trade, of whom she was doatingly fond, but he declined his visits when he heard of her fate; this had such an effect on her, that it threw her into a fit of illness, which had like to have cost her her life. This brought her artful swain to visit her, and when she got a little better, he took a country lodging for her. And in a short time got the better of her virtue; he kept her genteel for some time, but finding it expensive, frankly told her he could not afford it, and so left her. Poor Nancy was in a terrible situation, but finding no other remedy, determined to enlist herself in the train of Venus, where she has continued ever since; her customers are chiefly citizens, who visit very privately. She lives elegant, and is a great economist, is tall and genteel, about twenty-four years of age, rather dark complexion, a little pitted with the small pox, her price is one pound one, but will not refuse half a guinea.

She is in good condition for a journey, being possessed of long legs; and is first floor lodger.

Mrs. G—ge, No. 13, *South Moulton-street*.

This lady has not been in business long; she surrendered her citadel to a captain of the navy, who in his attack upon her, united the seaman with the lover, and

the ingenuity of the one won her heart as much as the passion of the other. As a specimen of his epistolary method of corresponding with her, we shall subjoin a part of one of his letters to her, which runs exactly thus; he tells her that he had often thought to reveal to her the tempests of his heart by word of mouth, to scale the walls of her affection, but terrified with the strength of her fortifications, he had concluded to make more regular approaches, to attack her at farther distance, and try what a bombardment of letters would do, whether those carcasses of love thrown into the sconces of her eyes, would break into the midst of her breast, beat down the out-guard of her aversion and indifference, and blow up the magazine of her cruelty, that she might be brought to terms of capitulation: which indeed she soon was and upon reasonable terms. The captain was with her but a short time, being obliged to repair to his station; and after his departure, she was kept by one in the army, who was obliged to give way to the more powerful solicitations of one of greater force. She is just thirty, pretty and amorous, has a charming lively eye and a handsome mouth; she is rather short but very delicately made, a charming colour which seems to be natural, is finely diffused over her cheeks, and sets her face off to great advantage, and she has fine brown hair, is good temper'd, and very free and merry.

She drives a very handsome curricule, and is in keeping by a Mr. C—ns.

Mrs. Str—ls, No. 88, *Queen Ann Street East.*

Her little heart, beats raptures to the joy;
And love, from morn to night, is her employ.

This lady keeps the house, is a fat plump lass, about twenty-four years of age, and is at present in keeping with a country parson, who is seldom in town.

Much experience, and a natural propensity to the business, has rendered this lady a perfect mistress in the science she professes; and notwithstanding her great practice, she is not the least tired of it, but pursues it with as much eagerness as at first, though her long study has somewhat impaired her complexion, which she endeavours to disguise, by the assistance of art.

The most luxurious appetite of a pampered priest, might be satisfied with such a banquet as this, if there was any truth in the tales related of Jove's descending to embrace some beautiful mortal, he would certainly, before now, have had a tete a-tete with Mrs. S—.

At the beginning of her career in life, there was a particular severity in this lady's fate, who being naturally of a moist complexion, and being addressed by a number of suitors, she happened to make choice of a man who was by no means calculated to gratify the wishes of a longing girl; for, from a long course of debauchery, he had ruined his constitution; from this it may be reasonably supposed, that they were not long together. She soon found another to supply his deficiency. She loves a manly young bedfellow beyond every other felicity; and though she will not accept a trifle, she is by no means mercenary, for she will rather generously give a favour gratis, than accept of what she calls a dirty present.

Mrs. R—ssell, No. 17, *Fludger-street, Westminster.*

Is a fine plump girl, at the age of twenty-eight, rather dark hair and eyes, she keeps a house, and sometimes sports a chariot. This lady has been some years in the service, in London, where she was much in vogue with the bucks and bloods of the town, who admired her more for her vulgarity than any thing else, she being extremely expert at uncommon oaths, and, at her first commencing a lady of pleasure, she threw off all restraint, so that her modesty was never offended: her readiness to reveal all the secrets, which the delicate part of the sex think proper to conceal, brought her a number of clients among the youth, who are fond of beholding that mouth of the devil from whence all corruption issueth. These she took care to fleece sufficiently; so that by her economy, she is now enabled to keep her country house and receives visits from only a few, and has in some degree left off her habit of swearing.

This lady being a very good pen-woman, and much out of town, has a good opportunity of displaying her talents in that line to her lovers.

Mrs. H—rvey, No. 6, *Upper Newman-street.*

Here is a tall genteel lady, about twenty-six; as she is passionately fond of music and dancing, it may be reasonably presumed, that a small share of sport will not gratify the large desires she has for fun, and that rather than be foiled at her favourite diversion, she will set open her front door to any one who can enter in a gentlemanlike and manly manner.

She has followed dancing to that degree, that it had nearly consigned her to last home; she at present is retired into the country, in hopes to gain that strength which will enable her to return to her former pleasures. Though in the country is not without a friend, for she has Mr. J— of the P— Office with her. It is supposed she will be soon in town.

This is a brown beauty, and very agreeable, has fine eyes, and a good set of teeth. She became a proselyte to the sport of Venus very young, at what age we cannot tell, neither can we satisfy the reader whether she ever was married or not. She is a firm votary to the wanton goddess, and does not despise the good Bacchus, to whose rosy smiling cheeks she will often toss off a sparkling bumper. She is very active and nimble, and not a little clever in the performance of the art of friction, which renders her the more agreeable to all who have the pleasure of her embraces. We are told she always makes it a point to be faithful to her admirers. We wish all the ladies of profession would act in the same manner.

She is a lady of great sensibility, not that her feelings are painful to her, far otherwise, the more her tender sensations are touched, the more pleased she is, she is much delighted with *All for love*, and would relinquish her share in the government of the world for that darling passion; she thinks herself every way qualified to perform the part of Cleopatra, when ever she can meet with Mark Anthony; she lives in a very convenient house, and is pretty much visited.

She has been for some years a votary at the temple of Venus, and it may with truth be asserted, that she understands the up-and-down art of her posteriors as well as any lady of her profession. She has been so good a friend to the good old cause, that

HARRIS'S LIST

the number of travellers who have gone the path to the fountain of love have trodden all the grass away. This attracts a number of votaries, whose curiosity leads them to examine those curious parts. She is open, generous, and free. She takes the utmost pains imaginable to improve her acquaintance with the best, by going every day to some of the most eminent shops when in town, where she generally makes acquaintance with some young fool of quality or other, who supports her in her extravagance to the utmost pitch of vanity.

She has always been remarkably happy in her connexions; among her other attractives when the sport is over, you may listen to the melody of her voice until nature again revives, which she will endeavour, by all the art she is mistress of, shall not be long first.

Miss Co—way, No. 50, *Slone-square*.

Hail beauty, such is thine electric touch,
It fills the veins, and animates the pulse
Of all who but behold thee!

If we were called upon to name the lady whom we conceive to be handsome, it would certainly be the one we are now speaking of; she has so many enchanting graces, that they are quite irresistible. It is impossible to withstand the artillery of her eyes, as the winged lightning; then her hair, her lips, her every thing, are so transporting charming as to fill every beholder with rapture.

She is just twenty-two, of a most elegant form, and as we know her to be amorously inclined, we do not think that any young fellow need despair, if he has ability, and understands the method of bringing a thing to an end.

This lady has been several years in trade, and never in want of business. She was lately in keeping by L— S—, who was fond of her to excess. She was early initiated in the science of love, and she is determined to lose no time, while youth and vigour will give her leave to love; on any other subject, she is a woman of the strictest honour and generosity, has a free and open heart, is very agreeable, and her admirers never find that either their money or time is thrown away.

Her education has been liberal; her conversation is easy and unaffected; her taste for literature would not disgrace the greatest genius of the age, and if we could pass over in silence her present mode of life, she has every qualification to render her an ornament to the female world.

This lady lives in very high life, is not in keeping now, tho' she has had many very genteel overtures made to her on that account; variety is her delight, and she indulges her inclination to the utmost degree; yet 'tis said she has a favourite who is a foreigner and partakes of her purse as well as her favours.

She is fond of *play*, and never yet could meet with her match at *all fours*, for she begs one at the end of every *deal*, and seldom fails *succeeding* in her request till she has entirely beat her antagonist, who, like more losing gamesters, generally wishes to renew the game, when all his *cash* is *spent* and he is least able.

Miss B—lford, *Titchfield-street.*

The British fair to manly hearts inclin'd,
Their passions open and their souls unbind,
'Tis nature prompts, what harm can be in this,
To give and take from each the balmy kiss.

This child of love looks very well when drest. She is rather subject to fits, alias counterfits, very partial to a Pantomime Player at Covent Garden Theatre. She may be about nineteen, very genteel, with a beautiful neck and chest, and most elegantly moulded breasts, her eyes are wonderfully piercing and expressive. She is always lively, merry, and cheerful, and in bed, will give you such convincing proofs of her attachment to love's game, that if you leave one guinea behind, you will certainly be tempted to renew your visits.

Mrs. V—cent, *Wardour-street.*

She'll nicely chose and neatly spread,
Upon her cheek's the best French red.

This lady is about thirty, not of very advantageous mature, but her fine eyes cannot be looked upon without exciting all the thrilling emotions of desire in the soul of the beholder. She keeps the house, and is to be met with in the parlour, all her apartments being let out; nothing under gold will be here accepted.

Miss V—ghan, No. 24, *Upper Newman-street.*

Give me but thee, I will make a heav'n of earth,
Each night should give to new-born pleasures birth.
The sun of joy should Faint continual noon,
And e'en on age of Noah pass on too soon.

This priestess of Venus is of a dark complexion, dark hair, and expressive eyes of the same colour. She is about twenty-one, rather a pretty genteel girl; she seems to be a pupil of Cato, whole opinion it was that a woman should divest herself of her modesty with her clothes. The scandalous chronicle says, she had a child by a coachman about nine months ago, whether it be true or not, she is nevertheless as agreeable a companion in bed, as she is a pleasing one out of it. She is tolerably reasonable, being very well satisfied with a guinea per night.

Mrs. D—nby, No. 82, *Queen Ann-street.*

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,
Or, never let the Goldfinches hop the twig.

A fine plump lady, twenty-four years old, rather short, with sandy colour hair, fine blue eyes, rather of an amorous constitution; when in the arms of an equally lewd partner, she never wishes to fall in the arms of sleep, whilst Venus holds her court, Morpheus is kicked out of doors, as she keeps the house, any gentleman may have a

night's lodging for one-pound one shilling, and half the money, if he can do the business well.

Mrs. B—ooks, *next to the Pawnbroker, Newman-street.*

Nature is nature Lalirus.
Let the wife say what she will.

A genteel lady, about twenty-three, very keen, as you may judge by her eyes, as she looks both ways at once, however she is tolerable well made, with well formed projecting bubbies, that defy the result of any manual pressure, panting and glowing with unfeigned desire, and soon inviting the gratification of senses. As she keeps the house, any gentleman may with something less than a bank note, be admitted into her *Sanctum Sanctorum*.

Miss P—ctor, *Cursitor-street, formerly of Gress-street.*

I am the lass whose ever open arms,
Both day and night stand ready to receive,
The fierce assaults of Briton's amorous sons.

A nice girl about nineteen, lives in the first floor, her motive for moving was solely on account of some Temple friends, namely Attornies, Counsellors, and Clerks in office. She never rises before twelve, after which time she may be seen, ready to undress and go again to bed. She frequents the Theatre, where she gets an innumerable acquaintance; as a chatty, agreeable companion, her company must be courted by those who love a deal of *chit chat* to be served up first. She dresses well, but rather flighty; she is seldom tired of love's game, whilst the *blind boy* can find the way in, and is able to pay the *toll*, before he comes *out*; very cunning and never returns money after the curtain is drawn up. Price one pound one.

Miss W—by, No. 3, *Gress-street, Rathbone-place.*

— So beauteous young and gay,
And dearly loves the am'rous play.

A pleasing countenance, of a middling size, her features are the delicacy of a court lady in their *town use*. This pretty little girl is about eighteen, lives in the parlour, is always to be seen in the day time, as she never dresses till time for the Theatres; in bed she performs all her paces in a pleasing manner, and keeps exact time to every motion, urges with every possible insinuations the *coming* pleasure, and returns the ecstatic with a flood of tepid delight, always urging repetitions. Her price is from half a guinea to what you please, but for a night's lodging, notice must previously be given her.

Miss M—tague, *Meard-street.*

Where there's no path, no track, he runs astray.
But in a beaten road can ever find the way.

A well shaped girl about twenty-three, somewhat averse to contradiction, must have her own way;—she is however good-natured, and is said to be thoroughly experienced in the whole art and mystery of *Venus's* tactics, and can as soon reduce a perpendicular to less than the curve of a parabola; her eyes sparkle, and emanate the flames which seem to glow in her bosom, and inspire that life, fire, and vivacity which animates her conversation; she is rather generous, and you may sometimes find your way *in* there free of expence.

Miss H—rington, *Newman-street.*

She spins her *web* to catch male flies,
Like sportsmen's black birds—by her eyes.

A knowing one, lives in the first floor, has two or three gentlemen favorites; by giving a double rap, this lady will instantly make her appearance, and if she returns you a favourable glance, she will immediately conduct you in a very complaisant manner to a convenient sofa, and suffer you there to take a view of her *haven of delight*, where pretty ringlets hang in tempting curls over the *cupidinous font*, in return she likewise expects a view of *nature's gifts* from you, which if she thinks clean and properly adopted, she will unload for two pounds two. She is rather a good figure, and about twenty-five, with a tolerable good complexion, in company chatty, witty and agreeable.

**Mrs. St—ton, at the Shoe-makers, Corner of Upper
Newman-street.**

All I ask of mortal man,
Is to — me whilst I can.

A fine plump widow bewitched, as she says, she is the wife of a captain S—n, who is gone abroad; but her passions are not to be confined, and thinking life not worth her care, without the thorough gratification of that most noble sense, she gives an uncontrolled loose to all her desires, and places the *tree of life* into the *garden of Eden*, as often as inclination invites, and opportunity gives leave; and so exquisitely toned are the most sensible parts, that all the senses seem swallowed up at once in the *gulf of Venus*; she is good-natured, and does not seem to make money so much the object as love, if she thinks she has a *flash-man* who is a *posture-master*; but is not to be had by a queer-cull. She will not refuse a guinea from any man, and will take half sooner than go without. This jolly agreeable piece lives in the first floor.

Miss Le—, *Berwick-street, Soho.*

Oh pray mamma! let me down!
You will find me the best boy in town;

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I'll never while I live offend,
I promise you, you will find me mend

This young lady is tall and genteel, and about seventeen, with sandy colour hair, and fine blue eyes that are delicious; her complexion is delicate and fair, but we cannot refrain saying, she has a piece of the termagant about her, which, however, she qualifies with a whimsicality of humour that renders it supportable. She was debauched by a young counsellor, from a boarding-school near town, where she was apprentice. Her mistress surprising her one day with a certain naughty book, took her into the whipping-room, where having tied her on a horse that is always there for the use of correction, she whipped her with a large rod, made of green birch, till through fatigue, the rod dropped from her hands; the counsellor meeting with her a few days after, she told him how she had been used by her governess for the book he had lent her; he took immediately a room for her, and visited her till he went to Ireland. She found herself for some time very much embarrassed, till meeting with a merchant of the city, who is fond of the rod, she then appeared again at the theatres, which she frequents very much.

She dresses always very elegantly, and in the season she is very seldom without a most enormous nosegay of luscious flowers, which she generally wears very high on the left side of her bosom, having discovered that many gentlemen have a great partiality for that effeminate ornament. She is constantly visited by *amateurs* of birch discipline, being always furnished with brooms of green birch and of the best quality, and is always very happy to see any friend that feels himself inclinable to spend three or four guineas in her company.

Mrs. G—frey, No 6, *Newman-street.*

Here may the brisk, and able pour,
An ocean of their liquid store.

This lady may be about thirty, rather plump, she has however, every requisite to make an agreeable bed-fellow, every nerve during the preludes to enjoyment, seem trembling alive to all the refined sensations, and every part about the frame is blessed with that corresponding aptness that cannot fail of producing the most desirable effects, neither has the too frequent use of the most bewitching spot rendered it the least callous to the joys of love; she still feels all that torrent of rapture, the mutual dissolution of two souls in liquid bliss can possibly afford; meets the coming moment with uncommon ecstasy, and asks the speedy return. She is very fond of black, as she pretends to be a widow; her price is one pound one tho' ten shillings and six-pence will do.

Miss J—nson, No. 17, *Willow-walk, near the Dog and Duck.*

Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in the eye, and falls upon the sense.

This pretty filly is of a middling size near twenty, Norfolk gave her birth, her countenance is rather pleasing, with fine black eyes that are very attractive, good teeth, a fine skin, and of so amorous constitution, that in the arms of an equally lewd partner, she never wishes to fall in the arms of sleep; the *dairy hills* of delight are

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beautifully prominent, firm and elastic, the *sable coloured grot* below with its coral lipped *janitor* is just adopted to the sons of Venus, it is a pity this girl did not receive some sort of education, however, as there are people who admire a vulgarity of expression and a coarseness of manner which they account a kind of rustic *naiveté*, and which they prefer to the polish education or the attractions of *bieuseance*, it is no wonder if she has a few customers, tho' her clothes are always at the pawnbrokers. She seems always low spirited, except when the liquor exhilarates her spirits; extremely illiterate, ungrateful to her benefactors, peevish, addicted to swearing and to low company; this girl in a short time will be in the lowest class of prostitutes; however as she is young, she is still worthy the attention of an amateur who would rescue her from prostitution, as we think she still possesses a little sensibility; she is the only girl that frequents the D. and D. worth mentioning; her price from five shillings to half a guinea.

Mrs. C—ild No. 24, Newman-street.

Let puny foplings talk of puny bliss,
Give me luxuriant bits that courts a kiss.

This lady is of a middle size, twenty-three years old, plump and fair, very wanton, wicked, blue eyes, her teeth tolerably good, her complexion of a delicate white, which, by the alliance of rouge, has the rose blended with the lily in a very voluptuous manner: a night's swim in this ocean of delight cannot be refused by the lovers of cheerfulness and good humour, when they know it is procurable at a trifling expense, but then it must be when a particular friend with whom she lives is not expected to give any interruption, this lady keeps the house.

Mrs. M—chall, No. 52, Margate-street.

Freedom in love is what I crave,
And give me this, ye mighty gods.

A fine tall elegant woman rather lusty, full eyes, she has the character of a spirited, spitefully-fond bed fellow, that will keep her spark to the *mark* of business as long as he has strength to follow his labour with any pleasure or ability, her manners are easy and polite; nor is her appearance what would class her among *rep* or *demireps*; dresses very elegantly, generally appearing with a profusion of feathers on her head dress, and a large bouquet in her bosom. This lady is now kept by a gentleman, but as he is often out of town I make no doubt that she may be spoke with.

Miss B—df—d, No. 44, *Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square.*

If mutual love, if mutual fire,
 Can add a relish to desire,
 Come, ye voluptuous, to this feat;
 Her willing limbs will ne'er retreat,
 But cling with fervour to the kiss,
 Till all the soul dissolves in bliss.

In delineating the beauties of this charming little girl, the abilities of the first literary talents should be furnished for the immediate purpose of displaying her perfections to the best advantage. This wanton and enchanting nymph is a frequent visitor of the theatres; she is particularly attached to the Haymarket, for reasons best known to herself. She dresses with considerable taste, blended with a degree of neatness the frail fair are seldom accustomed to exhibit. Her accomplishments are various and brilliant; her polite and sensible conversation reflects much credit on her education, which is said to be liberal in the extreme.—This languishing fair one, when in bed with a gentleman of her own loving disposition, is amorous to distraction—her feelings at the *critical* moment are so excessive tender that she generally occasions her *blind* visitor to *shed tears* ere he quits her *covered* apartment. Her panting orbs, pouting lips, delicate shape, love-sparkling eyes (which are dark), regular set of teeth, together with a tempting leg and foot, compose the principal attractions of this goddess of pleasure. A cheerful glass of wine is not ill bestowed on this matchless heroine.

Generosity she rewards,
 Meanness she despises.

Good nature may with singular propriety be deemed a striking feature in this darling little girl. This offspring of delight is indebted to eighteen summers for the attainment of such charms as the reader may for a compliment of *five guineas* be in *full possession of*.

Miss L—w—s, No. 36, *Wells-street, Oxford-street.*

By that smile that decks thy face,
 By that dimple on thy chin,
 By each loving sweet embrace,
 Let me *once more enter in*.

The prolific soil of Salisbury is reported to have given *birth to this whimsical* Cyprian Goddess, a more beautiful face we never witnessed, and to her praise be it spoken, she is *not* under the smallest obligation to any *performer*,

No artificial tint adorns her lovely cheeks.

Pure nature and rosy health are her inseparable companions; her conversation displays so much *artless simplicity* that we are positive any gentleman would conceive himself happy in having an opportunity of standing before this lady with a view to obtain her *mark of pleasure*. She has lately been in keeping with a *Ri—er*, but we greatly fear he proved himself a *bad horseman*, as the lady will not, at this time, suffer him to *enter her premises*. Pecuniary embarrassments are the reasons assigned for his being deprived her *present favours*; her visitors must not be surprised if they are addressed with expressions of a *simple* nature from this votary of wantonness. She

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is very expert in *milking a cow*;—we mention this *acquisition* merely for the accommodation of any gentleman who is fond of witnessing such *sport*; her panting delicate white breasts are tempting, firm, and elastic; twelve months are scarcely elapsed since her *virgin rose* was plucked. An artist of some celebrity is said to be the fortunate reducer of her *maiden treasure*; her disposition is extremely lively; she is blessed with a pair of the most enchanting black eyes we ever beheld. It is impossible to gaze at this fascinating female without being captivated with her delightful charms; she exhibits a neat leg and foot; good-nature is a valuable ornament to this lady. Nineteen years is her real age, and *two pounds two shillings* will not be rejected as a reward for the disposal of her favours.

Miss H—nd—s, No. 6, Church-street, Soho.

Beauty like mine would warm a hermit's heart,
Remove his calmness and disturb his rest,
Expel religion from his sacred grove,
And all his passions soften into love.

It gives peculiar pleasure to the writer of this biography to present the public with as delightful a female as ever graced the Cyprian train; if unaffected beauty blended with extreme good-nature be entitled to notice, this charming goddess of health must certainly attract admiration. A captain in the marines was lately with this *dying* nymph (by which name she now assumes) this lady's conversation breathes so much of the accomplished woman of fashion, that we advise none but what are real gentlemen to approach that shrine of this delicate fair one; her disposition is lively, amorous and engaging; her temper indisputably (*for sweetness*) surpasses any we ever have had occasion to mention; her beautiful person is not only to be seen but to be admired.

Here you may gaze with rapture on a world of charms.

She has a wonderful art in *raising up* those of her *male friends* who are inclined to *droop* while in her enchanting company. She never wishes any gentleman to *come* a second time unless he proves himself to be a man of honour at the *first* visit; *five pounds five shillings* is the present this lady expects for the distribution of her *private concerns*. Twenty years have been devoted in bringing to perfection this adorable siren.

Miss W-l—n, No. 27, Litchfield-street, Soho.

Her careless air, her easy mien and dress,
Nor art, nor perfect negligence confess
Admir'd by all, she treads the Cyprian stage,
And one and twenty is the lady's age.

The land of Jamaica is the native foil of this wanton Cyprian female, though she cannot boast a complexion delicately fair, yet it must be acknowledged her features are very pleasing, she has a brilliant tell-tale love sparkling eye, which commonly attract admiration from most of her *male* visitors; she is a girl of considerable taste and fashion; *Covent Garden Theatre* is her constant evening lounge, at which place she is known by many of the gentlemen actors, one of which in

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the vocal line is said to have been *closely* connected with her; a beautiful leg and foot adorns her charming shape, a delicate pair of white silk stockings she likewise sports, this addition to her dress is considered by many of her admirers as a valuable acquisition to her appearance; report says she dances well, her vocal abilities are of no inconsiderable promise, as she warbles with much sweetness and science; she is pronounced an amorous bed-fellow, being spitefully loving, her conversation denotes her to be a girl of good sense, an elegant set of teeth (which for whiteness stands unrivalled in the whole Cyprian corps) and dark brown tresses which flow in careless ringlets across a pair of tempting rising promontories, compose the remainder of attraction in this enchanting goddess of whim; this lady's *purse* discovers so much elasticity that it will contain the largest *thing* any gentleman can present her with, however not the smallest thing will be accepted unless accompanied with *two golden balls*; twenty-one years she is indebted for the variety of accomplishments she possesses.

Miss L—the, No. 12, Castle-street, Oxford-market.

She wants no art to give her greater charms,
And sure 'tis heaven to die in her arms.

This lovely fountain of transport is nineteen years old, her stature tall, but quite genteel, her eyes are of a beautiful sloe black, and beam a torrent of delight at every potent glance; a sweet breath and good teeth; her breasts are in the fullest proportion and will rebound with the more grateful ardour to the hand's soft pressure; her yielding limbs, though beautiful when together, are still more ravishing when separated, her temper is affable and complaisant; an air of gaiety and tenderness breathe round her, unfortunately for this girl, she has received no education, she possesses none of those happy talents which improve and heighten so much amorous delights; her face however good, is destitute of expression, her manner rather vulgar, which mark out a low original. Half a guinea is the price of admission for any of our readers to *enter* such *premises* as will not cause a moment's regret.

Mrs. D—l—v—t, No. 46, Hanover-street, Hanover-square.

To look at her majestic figure,
Would make you caper with more vigor!
The lightening slashing from each eye,
Would lift your soul to ecstasy!
Her bubbies o'er their bound'ry broke,
Quick palpitating at each stroke!
With vigor o'er the bouncing bum,
She'd tell ungovern'd boys who ruled at home!

This lady is about thirty, she was bred a milliner, and married very young an attorney's clerk, but as his income was not sufficient to support her in the manner she wished to live, she listened to the addresses of an American gentleman who made her an handsome allowance whilst he remained in England, and took some pains to persuade her to accompany him in his present visit to that quarter of the world, but she preferred old to new England. She is at present a housekeeper, but soon intends to quit her situation and retire to a snug lodging, as she has experimentally found that the

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frail sisterhood are very bad pay-mistresses for first and second floors. Though not young, her charms have received no diminution from the hand of time, as she has always been very careful of herself, and eluding as much as possible the main action; she is celebrated for bush-fighting with a birchen rod, which she wields with dexterity to the uncommon gratification of many gentlemen, who have occasion for this operation to rouse the Venus lurking in their veins; it said she is very fond, as many ladies are, of handling this instrument of pain and delight; she keeps always in the house a number of excellent birch brooms and cutting rods ready made for present service; her price is various, in the birchen operation, she will not take less than half a guinea, but for the completion of bliss she never condescends to grant her favours for less than a guinea.

Miss S—wyn, *Chelsea*.

Hail beauty, such is thine electric touch,
It fill the veins and animates the pulse,
Of all who but beheld thee!

This lovely female is rather tall, but elegantly made with a most enchanting bosom, a fair complexion and excellent features, her mouth is small, but looks when closed like a rose when it begins to bud, fine expressive blue eyes and beautiful teeth; dresses most elegantly, and is just turned of sixteen; she is the natural daughter of an Officer, who died about twelve years ago in the East-India, and is now kept by a friend of her father's, who had her educated at a boarding school, and who took her from it about two years ago; this gentleman took for her a lodging on the King's Road, just by a lazy nursery, and like the celebrated R—s, is very fond of *hair combing* preparatory to the amorous conflict; and as soon as the hair-dresser is gone, he generally begins his operation, and combs with a tortoiseshell comb her beautiful tresses, which are always highly perfumed with the most odoriferous scent; when he has done, Miss retires into her bed-room to finish her dress, then take a walk into the nursery, and soon returns to the arms of her keeper with a most beautiful bouquet in her bosom, almost as large as a broom, being passionately fond, as well as her keeper, of the sweet perfume of flowers, particularly when she celebrates the rites of Venus; and it is questionable, as a certain author says, whether the enjoyment of a woman be not more luscious when dressed than in *puris naturalibus*; and it is demonstrable that one thus enjoys her in a two-fold manner, for it is an axiom in sensuality that the sight contributes very much to its gratification; by preferring her dressed, it must not be however understood to mean her when encumbered with all the articles that complete the court or ball dress: of stiff stays, she should by all means, be divested; white seems the most voluptuous dress; her hair elegantly dressed and highly perfumed; the head-dress adorned with large feathers, but an indispensable article in the dress of a young woman, is, a very large nosegay of natural flowers, or artificial ones well scented, and which she should wear on the left side of her bosom, as high as the ear,—this mode of wearing them being reckoned exceeding lascivious, and indeed there is no appendage in the whole catalogue of female dress which raises lust so powerfully as those enormous bouquets, which our women of fashion wear, their luxurious perfume not only provoke desires, but aggravate very much venereal enjoyments; they lose, however, their effect, if not worn, as mentioned before, very high on the left side of the bosom, and monstrously large, for the larger they are, the greater their influence on the amateurs of that most effeminate ornament; but to return

to our charmer, a ten pound bank note will have its due influence if properly presented, and considering the inexpressible pleasure received in the arms of this young and delicate female, we think she deserves it. She is frequently to be noticed in the green boxes of the Theatres, and in the season at Ranelagh; generally dressed in white with a profusion of feathers, and seldom without a most enormous bouquet in her bosom; she keeps a chariot, and a negro servant always attends her.

**The Miss B—yan and S—ith Sisters, No. 7, *Windmill-street,*
*Rathbone place.***

Miss B— is tall and thin, her complexion is dark, her sister Miss S— is plump and fair, keeps a certain musician to play her now and then some tunes; the ladies have seen their thirtieth, are still however agreeable pieces for the winter season to those not over nice about delicacy, both illiterate and addicted to swearing; it is said they are very dexterous at the game of the birch rod; the price of these lecherous girls varies very much, but half a guinea is always acceptable to them.

Mrs. Ho—sey, No. 30, *Crop-street, Lambeth-road.*

If for the joy of love thy bosom pine,
Sweet youth approach and ease thy pain on mine.

This young girl is about eighteen, middle size, well made, with dark eyes and chestnut hair; she is very affable and engaging in her disposition, and calls forth all her powers to give delight with success, and as she is abundantly supplied with that ornamental exuberance. we cannot without doing her a signal injustice, suspect her of an indifferent to those pleasures which no woman is more capable of communicating than she is; any gentleman possessing a superfluous half a guinea, will find her a desirable companion.

Miss —, at Mrs. Ross's, No. 7, *Wardour-street.*

Sure heav'n alone such graces can bestow,
Where Nature's richest tints superbly glow;
What pencil can do justice to the fair;
So regular her form, so sweet her air,
Each glance the coldest, densest breast must move
To taste with her the richest joys of love.

Novelty, which in the lover's calendar, is always marked with a red letter, must excite the curious to experience its charms with this dear girl; she seems indeed to have collected a considerable share of the lightning so frequent in mountainous places, and darts such irresistible glances as can scarcely fail to engage the hearts of the beholders.

The barren unfrequented paths of Wales she thought too confined a situation to exert her power in, and has therefore transferred her empire to the great mart for beauty, where merit, such as hers, surely cannot fail of the most brilliant success.— She is but newly arrived, and has not as yet had time sufficient to exhibit her charms

in that extensive line, that must at length gain her universal approbation, I could almost say preference, were I not restrained by the old adage, "every eye makes a beauty"—Who could think such an original dearly purchased at the price of five guineas.

Mrs. G—, at Mrs. L—es. No. 9, *Wardour-street.*

Let glittering meteors dart, along the skies,
And for a moment flash in human eyes,
Here milder radiance may be daily seen,
Reflect its influence from the charming Green,

To attempt a degree of praise that could approach to the merit of this enchanting girl, would only expose us to the fate of Phaeton; and our want of skill might prove prejudicial to her, which is by no means our wish. For who can, with the most unerring knowledge of the English tongue, succeed in conveying an adequate idea of the yet scarcely ripened charms of a lass of eighteen; whose auburn tresses serve only as a foil to the loveliest skin that ever nature put the finishing hand to:—or who can find language sufficiently expressive to represent those swelling orbs, whose velvet softness is exceeded only by the solidity of their texture, where the capillary veins in meand'ring folds, conveys the azure tide, to and from the heart with a warmth that communicates itself to the whole frame; and excites such commotions as claim the highest approbation of those who have the happiness of participating in her feelings; and this any gentleman may do for two guineas, the moderate price of a single *tete-a-tete*: a night will be considered cheap at twice the sum.

Mrs. Pi—ce, No. 19, *St. George's Row, Apollo Gardens.*

This lovely girl can boast a power of charms,
When love entwines her in her lover's arms.

This girl at present possesses every requisite to form the good, the agreeable bed-fellow. She is still in her teens, with fine dark eyes and hair, her mouth opens to display a regular set of teeth; pretty panting bobbies which do not require to be pressed or deformed by that very unnecessary covering, the stays; in bed she will twine and twist, sigh and murmur, pant and glow with unfeigned emotions, and never be tired of love's game, whilst the *blind boy* can find the way *in*, perfect good nature is predominant in all the features of this female, and her behaviour displays so much artless simplicity, that she never fails to win the affections of her male visitors; all the joys that is in the power of love to give, from her may be expected, for which a moderate computation satisfies her, as she is by no means mercenary.

Miss —, No. 44, Newman-street, Oxford street.

Here stop your wandering steps, thou am'rous youth,
Behold this emblem of untainted truth;
Her eyes declare the secret flame within,
Her lovely form would tempt a saint to sin.

This *petite* belle has not yet attained her sixteenth year; and to make amends for her deficiency of height, she is elegantly formed, nor does she lack beauty. Her sparkling eyes would warm an anchorite. Her hair is beautifully fair: and her liveliness in conversation renders her a most agreeable companion. Two guineas will bring you better acquainted with this charmer; nor will you have cause for disagreeable reflections from her acquaintance.

Mrs. Mac—tney, Great Titchfield-street.

Come you young rascal, leave off crying,
I will whip you while the rod will last!
I will! I will! you're always lying,
I will whip you for all offences past,

There is nothing gives me so much pride
Than such amusement with a youth!
To whip! To whip! his bold backside,
When he tells lies, instead of truth!

Plunge and caper! roar and cry!
I have you now within my power
No kind protector now is nigh,
Thro' life I'll make you bless this hour,

And bless this hand that holds the rod!
And kiss it with a fervor sweet!
And think yourself a demigod!
While tasting the delicious treat!

Keep down your legs, let go my hand,
Let, let your breeches remain down,
This efficacious reprimand.
Shall make you the best boy in town.

Here a very genteel figure unites with a beautiful countenance, heightened with a lovely fair complexion, and very expressive blue eyes; this lady, who is about twenty-five years, appears conscious of her own consequence, charms and attractions, and often gives herself some airs that were better laid aside, for pride and haughtiness in the finest woman cannot fail of being disagreeable. It is true she has a very genteel set of visitors, who pay proper attention to her extraordinary *agreements*, and she will not suffer a plebeian or a tradesman to be introduced to her. She was married very young to an officer, who died a very short time after; she then took a house and followed the mantua-making business; as she let lodgings, a Russian gentleman took her first floor; her first appearance in public life happened thus; at that time a niece of hers, a girl about thirteen, lived with her as an apprentice, she being exceeding lazy and wicked, her aunt used to smart her bum very often with the birch rod; one day she sent her to get change for a guinea, Miss, after staying a long while came at last, and with a most innocent air, told her aunt, she had lost in the way half a guinea out of the change, the other believed her; two or three days after, curiosity prompted her to look

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into her niece's box, there she found a number of new toys, particularly a large doll, which could not cost less than five shillings; she came down instantly, called her niece and asked her with what money she had bought all the toys she had just seen in her box, the girl at first said it was given to her, but soon by threats confessed that she bought them with the lost half guinea; the aunt flew into a violent passion, sent the maid immediately for a birch broom, and picked out of it about two dozen of the best and greenest twigs; she was just tying them up with a ribbon when the Russian gentleman entered; she acquainted him with the whole affair, and found him a great advocate for the punishment she was going to inflict on her niece. She then left him in the front parlour, and retired into a back one with the young minx, and, for near a quarter of an hour, flogged her like an enraged school-mistress; after she had done, she returned into the parlour where she had left the gentleman, who had seen the whole of the transaction through key-hole; the conversation turned on the necessity of correcting children; the Russian, who was a most beautiful man, at last fixing his eyes on her beautiful bosom, which, from the exertion of the rod and the passion she was in, was still heaving, and paying her many compliments, told her how happy he would be to be a nephew of hers, and to be served just as she had her niece; at first she did not understand him, but recollecting herself, and having often heard of gentlemen who take a delight in being whipped by women, she listened to him, and on his enforcing his *argument* with a five pound bank note, she made a new rod, and whipt him till he was completely gratified. All the time he lived in the house, she used to go up to his bed-chamber, about eleven o'clock dressed, according to his desire, in a white *deshabillé*, with a black hat adorned with six large white ostrich feathers, her hair dressed in the extreme of fashion, and a beautiful bouquet in her bosom of a most enormous size, bought that very morning at Covent Garden, then she would whip him with a large bundle of new birch for not getting up sooner, with a severity scarce credible, the comedy would then finish by his plunging into the *Gulf of Venus*, raising her soul to ecstatic bliss, and giving her such a treat of voluptuous enjoyment, such a feast of amorous delight as to convince her of the *magic* of a birch rod. It is supposed that for the short time she lived with that gentleman she got near £500 from him; on his leaving London, having acquired a propensity for birch discipline, she bought a genteel day school for young ladies near town, which she kept a few years with much credit, and by the frequent and severe whippings she gave to her scholars, she forwarded them in their learning in such a manner as to give the utmost satisfaction to all her parents.

Mrs. M— has now with her two young beautiful tits, one about fifteen and the other sixteen, who are always dressed in frocks like school girls; a certain foreign nobleman often visits her, and being fond of the game of school mistress, to please him, she generally assumes the character of a governess, and makes the young misses read to her; on their not reading to her satisfaction, she takes up the young *naughty* girls on her lap, one after another, and whips them well with a good birch rod, to the great delight of the nobleman, who is soon served in the same manner by one of the *naughty* girls. No one can be admitted into her house without being first introduced.

Miss H—r—y, No. 16, Phoenix street, Soho.

Whisper'd plaints; and wanton wiles;
Speeches soft, and soothing smiles,

HARRIS'S LIST

Teeth imprinted, tell-tale kisses,
Intermix with all my kisses.

This young lady is possessed of considerable charms, which she endeavours to set off to the best advantage; but good friends is not the lot of every one, even if she deserve them. If unaffected good nature, natural blooming complexion, sparkling black eyes, expressive of deep penetration, a regular set of ivory teeth, with tresses flowing in tempting ringlets down her back are entitled to recommendation, this wanton and lovely Cyprian fair one can with justice boast to an eminent degree of those desirable accomplishments. Report says, she has been but a few months in public practice, which from good authority, we are given to understand is but Six. She is frequently to be met with at the original Thirteen Cantons, in King street, Soho. Any gentleman desirous of visiting this delicate girl, may rest perfectly satisfied of experiencing not only a polite reception, but infinite pleasure in the embraces of this loving and amorous female. One guinea for one night's repose will not be thought over much.—Nineteen years is the age of this nymph.

Miss W—ll—m's, No. 9, *Upper Newman-street, Middlesex Hospital.*

Balmy sweetness ever flowing
From those ruby lips distil
Roses on thy cheeks are blowing,
And thy voice like music thrills.

In the memoirs of this wanton female, we present our readers with a tall, genteel girl, very pretty face, fair complexion, and desirable auburn coloured ringlets, which flow in tempting curls across a delicately white breath; her beautiful set of teeth, add considerably to her angelic appearance, which generally commands admiration from most of her visitors: her disposition is peculiarly amorous and engaging, assisted with a brilliant tell-tale and love sparkling eye. What is a great recommendation to this lovely Cyprian nymph is her vocal abilities, which may with truth be said to be of no inconsiderable power; her musical skill certainly is of great promise, and we are firmly persuaded, any gentleman who takes the trouble of visiting this divine syren will be fully satisfied in the above assertion. She is frequently to be noticed in the green boxes of the theatres, where by her natural good temper she gains many genteel admirers. She is reported to be an incomparable and enchanting bedfellow, and has a peculiar art in raising them that fall, and bringing the dead to life. Two pounds two shillings is the price of admission to enter her unfurnished parlour, which we are convinced is at a moment's notice ready for the reception of any gentleman. Twenty years is this lady's age.

THE END