

Landesbibliothek Oldenburg

Digitalisierung von Drucken

Frailties of fashion, or, the adventures of an Irish smock

interspersed with whimsical anecdotes of a Nankeen pair of breeches

Illustrated with some of the most striking and humorous descriptions in high and low life, that fancy can suggest ...

London, 1783

Chap. VII.

urn:nbn:de:gbv:45:1-17682

C H A P. VII.

*An Arabian amour in the highest glee.—
A sketch of a Prince à Quinze, by
way of a counter part of the Count à
Quatorze.—A curious soliloquy after
enjoyment.—An opinion of a celebrated
Doct̃or of the Sarbonne, upon procre-
ation, illustrated with some other opi-
nions upon the same subject.*

WE have now an opportunity of
being introduced to one of the
most accomplished Meffalinas, in the
person of Lady Brilliant. She had
tried professed riding-masters of every
country in the world, except those of
Arabia, and she was resolved that the
stallions of that country should not be
omitted in her catalogue.

Abzamoꝝ, the son of a Moorish
king, was just arrived from Arabia ;
she

she had heard of his extraordinary achievements in the field of Venus, and she was resolved to have an opportunity of trying his abilities. She sent him a ticket for the Pantheon masquerade, with a very significant billet, intimating that the lady who requested his company that evening in Oxfordstreet, would be dressed in a shepherdess's habit, with a white hat and blue feather.

Estranged as Abzamoze was to the laws of polite European gallantry, he required no interpreter to explain the meaning of this billet. He repaired to the place of rendezvous, and having no occasion for any other than his usual habit, was easily distinguished by Lady Brilliant, who appeared instantaneously as conspicuous to him. He spoke Italian tolerably well, by this means.

means a conversation presently ensued, in which he plainly discovered that nothing was wanting but a little importunity on his side, to make a speedy retreat, and revel in those charms which at present were but half revealed.

Supper being finished, he pushed his suit with such energy, that they soon retired to a certain Hotel, where her ladyship often sacrificed at the altar of the Cyprian queen. The Arabian Prince no sooner viewed Lady Brilliant in *puris naturabilis*, than he paid his devotions with such fervency, that Doctor Graham's system, and the celestial bed, were mere phantoms, mere baubles, to the embraces she now enjoyed.

During their intermediate extatic bliss, a variety of conversation took place,

place, in which Abzamoꝝ related a number of adventures he had met with in Italy and Spain, in which last country he had various hair-breadth escapes; for the Dons are as jealous as they are lazy, and though the padlocks of chastity have long since been literally laid aside, the imaginary ones, like the real ones of a miser's chest, are supposed to preserve the treasure of chastity, which remains like the dross of Avarice, unused and uncultivated.

The young prince did not, however, make his narrations tedious or prolix, but *interlarded* them with such practical comments, as were highly *relishing* to Lady Brilliant. She had heard of Count Saxe, who was stiled *le Comte à quatorze*; but this was merely hearsay, she had never till now experienced,

ced,

ced *un Prince a Quinze*, which was also lately the case ere noon, when he retired and left her ladyship to her private meditations.

She now fell into the following reverie:—“Heaven’s! (said she) what a difference between Abzamoze and Lord Brilliant. The prince never put such a question to me as his lordship, whether I should prefer *it* at *night* or in the morning? or compelled me to answer, I will make sure of it to night, for fear your lordship should forget *it*, as your lordship has upon these occasions a treacherous memory, in the morning.

Upon this occasion we cannot refrain remarking, that her ladyship with great judgment, and amorous œconomy, scarcely to be equalled, even by Doctor Armstrong, invented the trite proverb—“A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, she

E

more

more sapiently and certainly feelingly resolved that, *A bird in the bush was worth two in the hand.*

There is no reason to doubt, but this judicious and ingenious hint will be taken by Dr. G---m, in his next edition of his lecture on prolific propagation. I shall also furnish his doctorship with another hint from a celebrated doctor of the Sorbonne.

“ Je n'ai pas le moindre doute, que toutes Femmes soient susceptibles, d'être rendues Meres. La Faute, danc est de notre coté: Nous avons trop souvent perdu le moiën, avant d'être en Etat de *fabriquer* des Enfans comme il faut, dans les Seminaires de la Débauche, ou nos Constitutions faut detruites avant de parvenir a la Maturité.

And now, my good doctor, in return for these hints I will borrow one or two
from

from yourself, or rather from the late Doctor H—r, with whom you have made pretty free, as well as every gentleman of the faculty who has written or spoken upon the subject.

The Cause of Barrenness.

From the narrowness of the uterine passage; though this is seldom the case, yet it sometimes happens; when it does, of all others it is the most distressing.—Every other cause of barrenness gives uneasiness, from the want of a beautiful and healthful offspring; but this deprives the lovely pair of ———

Cure.

The lady should steep a piece of sponge in water, bind it tight with a tape, place it near the fire till dry—take away the tape and introduce the

E 2 sponge

sponge into her sanctum sanctorum when she goes to bed—the natural moisture of the body will make the sponge expand, consequently dilate the parts—A larger piece of sponge next night, &c.

C H A P. VIII.

*A terrestrial disaster to a Celestial Doctor—
—A curious dialogue at a certain coffee-house between two great impostors—
At length a coalition is agreed upon for their mutual advantage, and they retire to settle the preliminaries.*

MISFORTUNES we are told ever attend the righteous, and superior genius and talents are too often subject to the same inconveniencies—Who would have believed that the Celestial Doctor, who seems to command heaven and earth, should find himself a few