

# The SPECTATOR.

*Decipimur specie recti* ———

Hor.

Thursday, October 25. 1711.

**W**HEN I meet with any vicious Character, that is not generally known, in order to prevent its doing Mischief, I draw it at length, and set it up as a Scarecrow: By which means I do not only make an Example of the Person to whom it belongs, but give Warning to all her Majesty's Subjects that they may not suffer by it. Thus, to change the Metaphor, I have marked out several of the Shoals and Quickfands of Lye, and am continually employed in discovering those that are still concealed, in order to keep the Ignorant and Unwary from running upon them. It is with this Intention that I publish the following Letter, which brings to Light some Secrets of this Nature.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

**T**HERE are none of your Speculations which I read over with greater Delight, than those which are designed for the Improvement of our Sex. You have endeavoured to correct our unreasonable Fears and Superstitions, in your Seventh and Twelfth Papers; our Fancy for Equipage, in your Fifteenth; our Love of Puppet Shows, in your Thirty First; our Notions of Beauty, in your Thirty Third; our Inclination for Romances, in your Thirty Seventh; our Passion for French Fopperies, in your Forty Fifth; our Manhood and Party-Zeal, in your Fifty Seventh; our Abuse of Dancing, in your Sixty Sixth and Sixty Seventh; our Levity, in your Hundred and Twenty Eighth; our Love of Coxcombs, in your Hundred and Fifty Fourth and Hundred and Fifty Seventh; our Tyranny over the Henpecker, in your Hundred and Seventy Sixth. You have described the *Pist* in your Forty First; the *Idol*, in your Seventy Third; the *Demurrer*, in your Eighty Ninth; the *Salamander*, in your Hundred and Ninety Eighth. You have likewise taken to pieces our Dress, and represented to us the Extravagancies we are often guilty of in that Particular. You have fallen upon our Patches, in your Fiftieth and Eighty First; Our Commodores, in your Ninety Eighth; our Fans, in your Hundred and Second; our Riding-habits, in your Hundred and Fourth; Our Hoop-petticoats, in your Hundred and Twenty Seventh; besides a great many little Blemishes, which you have touched upon in your several other Papers; and in those many Letters that are scattered up and down your Works. At the same time we must own, that the Compliments you pay our Sex are innumerable, and that those very Faults, which you represent in us, are neither black in themselves, nor, as you own, universal among us. But, Sir, it is plain that these your Discourses are calculated for none but the fashionable Part of Womankind, and for the Use of those who are rather indiscreet than vicious. But, Sir, there is a sort of Prostitutes in the lower part of our Sex, who are a

Scandal to us, and very well deserve to fall under your Censure. I know it would debase your Paper too much to enter into the Behaviour of these female Libertines; but as your Remarks on some part of it would be a doing of Justice to several Women of Virtue and Honour, whose Reputations suffer by it, I hope you will not think it improper to give the Publick some Accounts of this nature. You must know, Sir, I am provoked to write you this Letter by the Behaviour of an infamous Woman, who having passed her Youth in a most shameless State of Prostitution, is now one of those who gain their Livelihood by seducing others, that are younger than themselves, and by establishing a Criminal Commerce between the two Sexes. Among several of her Artifices to get Money, she frequently perswades a vain young Fellow, that such a Woman of Quality, or such a celebrated Toast, entertains a secret Passion for him, and wants nothing but an Opportunity of revealing it. Nay, she has gone so far as to write Letters in the Name of a Woman of Figure, to borrow Money of one of these foolish *Roderigo's*, which she has afterwards appropriated to her own use: In the mean time, the Person, who has lent the Money, has thought a Lady under Obligations to him, who scarce knew his Name; and wondered at her Ingratitude when he has been with her, that she has not owned the Favour, though at the same time he was too much a Man of Honour to put her in mind of it.

When this abandoned Baggage meets with a Man who has Vanity enough to give Credit to Relations of this nature, she turns him to very good Account, by repeating Praises that were never uttered, and delivering Messages that were never sent. As the House of this shameless Creature is frequented by several Foreigners, I have heard of another Artifice, out of which she often raises Money. The Foreigner sighs after some *British* Beauty, whom he only knows by Fame: Upon which she promises, if he can be secret, to procure him a Meeting. The Stranger, ravished at his good Fortune, gives her a Present, and in a little time is introduced to some Imaginary Title. For you must know that this cunning Purveyor has her Representatives, upon this Occasion, of some of the finest Ladies in the Kingdom. By this means, as I am informed, it is usual enough to meet with a *German* Count in Foreign Countries, that shall make his Boasts of Favours he has received from Women of the highest Ranks, and the most unblemished Characters. Now, Sir, what Safety is there for a Woman's Reputation, when a Lady may be thus prostituted as it were by Proxy, and be reputed an unchaste Woman; as the Hero in the Ninth Book of *Dryden's Virgil* is looked upon as a Coward, because the Phantom which appeared in his Likeness, ran away from *Turnus*.

Y<sup>e</sup>

' You may depend upon what I relate to you to be matter of Fact, and the Practice of more than one of these Female Panders. If you Print this Letter, I may give you some further Accounts of this vicious Race of Women.

Your humble Servant,  
BELVIDERA.

I shall add two other Letters on different Subjects, to fill up my Paper.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

I Am a Country Clergyman, and hope you will lend me your Assistance, in ridiculing some little Indecencies which cannot so properly be exposed from the Pulpit.

A Widow Lady, who straggled this Summer from London into my Parish for the Benefit of the Air, as she says, appears every Sunday at Church with many fashionable Extravagances, to the great Astonishment of my Congregation.

But what gives us the most Offence is her Theatrical manner of Singing the Psalms. She introduces above fifty Italian Airs into the Hundredth Psalm, and whilst we begin *All People* in the old Solemn Tune of our Fore-fathers, she in a quite different Key runs Divisions on the Vowels, and adorns them with the Graces of *Nicolini*; if she meets with Eke or Aye, which are frequent in the Metre of *Hopkins* and *Sternhold*, we are certain to hear her quavering them half a Minute after us to some sprightly Airs of the Opera.

I am very far from being an Enemy to Church Musick; but fear this Abuse of it may make my Parish ridiculous, who already look on the Singing Psalms as an Entertainment, and not part of their Devotion; besides, I am apprehensive that the Infection may spread, for Squire *Squeekum*, who by his Voice seems (if I may use the Expression) to be cut out for an Italian Singer, was last Sunday practising the same Airs.

I know the Lady's Principles, and that she will plead the Toleration, which, (as she fancies) allows her Non-Conformity in this Particular; but I beg you to acquaint her, that Singing the Psalms in a different Tune from the rest of the Congregation, is a sort of Schism not tolerated by that Act.

I am, S I R, Your very humble Servant,

R. S.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

IN your Paper upon Temperance you prescribe to us a Rule for Drinking, out of Sir *William Temple*, in the following Words, *The first Glass for my self, the second for my Friends, the third for good Humour, and the fourth for mine Enemies.* Now, Sir, you must know that I have read this your SPECTATOR in a Club whereof I am a Member, when our President told us there was certainly an Error in the Print, and that the Word *Glass* should be *Bottle*, and therefore has ordered me to inform you of this Mistake, and to desire you to Publish the following *Errata*. In the Paper of *Saturday, October 13.* Col. 3. Line 11. for *Glass* read *Bottle*.

Yours, Robin Goodfellow.

*Errata in Tuesday's Paper, Col. 3. L. 6. for must have taken Rise our, read must have taken Rise from our.*

*Compleat Sets of this Paper, for the Month of September, are to be sold by Mr. Graves in St. James's*

*Street; Mrs. Bond at the Old Vine at Charing-Cross; Mr. Lewis under Tom's Coffee-House, Covent-Garden; Mr. Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings; Mrs. Treganey, near Essex-Street; Mrs. Boulter next the Rose Tavern at Temple Bar; Mr. Sanger at the Temple Gate; Mr. Lloyd near the Church in the Temple; Mr. Knapton in St. Paul's Church-Yard; Mr. Round in Exchange Alley, and Mrs. Baldwin in Warwick-lane; where also may be had those for the Months of March, April, May, June, July and August.*

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Acted but twice these Fifteen Years.

At the Desire of several Ladies of Quality.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians,

At the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane this present Thursday, being the 25th of October, will be presented a Play called *Philaster*: Or, Love lies a Bleeding. The Part of *Philaster* by Mr. Wilks, *Bellerio* by Miss Sherborn, the King by Mr. Keane, *Arcubus* the Prince by Mrs. Porter, *Paragon* Prince of Spain by Mr. Cibber, *Lord Dion* by Mr. Mills, the Citizens by Mr. Bullock, Mr. Pick, Mr. Norris, Mr. Leigh, Mr. Burkhead, Mr. Spiller. To which will be added a Farce of one Act only, called *The Country-Wake*, the Part of *Hobby* Mr. Doggett, *Sir Thomas Tally* by Mr. Bullock, *Friendly* by Mr. Pack, *Flora* by Mrs. Sandow.

To be Sold by Auction,

On Tuesday the 30th of this Instant, part of the Household Goods and Plate of the Duke of Queensberry and Dover, Deceased, at his late Dwelling House in Albemarle-street, Piccadilly; consisting of a large Parcel of Plate, a very rich Drawing-Room Furniture, fine Tapestries Hangings, large Looking-glasses, fine China, Linnen, Pictures, Prints, and several other sorts of Goods. To be seen this Day, Friday, Saturday and Monday before the Sale. Catalogues to be had at the House. The Sale to begin at 10 in the Morning, and continue daily 'till all are sold.

Proposals for Graving and Printing the Gallery of Raphael at Hampton-court.

It being universally allowed that the Cartoons in the said Gallery are the most valuable Set of portable Pictures in the World, and her Majesty having been graciously pleased to grant her Royal Licence to Signior Nicola Dorigny (lately arrived from Rome) for Copying and Graving the same: The said Signior Dorigny proposeth as follows. 1. That the said Work shall consist of eight Plates, viz. one after each of the Seven Cartoons: And one as a Frontispiece to the whole, containing the Dedication, with proper Ornaments. 2. That every Plate shall be about 19 Inches high, four of them about 30 Inches long, and the other four about 25 Inches, in proportion to their respective Originals; and all of them Printed upon the largest and very best Paper. 3. That the Subscribers shall pay no more than four Guineas for a Set; whereof one Guinea to be paid in Hand, and the remainder upon the Delivery of the said Work complete. 4. The said Signior Dorigny doth oblige himself never to sell them to any Person, that is not a Subscriber, under five Guineas. By the modest Price set upon this Work, it is hoped, that all Lovers of Art will be satisfied, that the Undertaker aims at Reputation rather than Profit by it: Since the Prints of the Battles, &c. of Alexander, after Le Brun (tho' but five in number, and the Original Paintings much inferior to those of Raphael) are frequently sold for 20 Guineas. How well qualified the said Signior Dorigny is to perform his Part, is most humbly submitted to the Judgment of those of the Nobility and Gentry of this Nation, who having seen the things that he has done (for 20 Years past) after Raphael, and other the most celebrated Masters in Rome, have invited him hither, and are pleased to encourage him in this noble Undertaking. Subscriptions are taken by Signior Dorigny, at the Golden Head in the Little Piazza, Covent Garden; at St. James's Coffee-house in St. James's-street; Young Man's Coffee-house at Charing-Cross; Mr. Cooper's, a Printseller, at the Three Pigeons in Half-moon-street over against the New Exchange in the Strand; Mr. Charles Lillie, a Perfumer, at the corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand; Mr. Charles Mathon, a Toy-shop near Temple Bar; Mr. Dighton's, her Majesty's Perfumer, at the City of Seville over against the Inner-Temple-Gate, and at Mr. Penkethman's, a Toy-shop, opposite to Garraway's Coffee-house in Exchange Alley.

This Day and every Day this Week continues the Sale of the Collection of most of the valuable Law-Books, several large Papers, and many with written References by a good Hand, and Manuscripts; also most of the Works of an Eminent English Author, which with many more not in the printed Catalogues, (written Catalogues whereof are at the Place of Sale,) will begin to be sold by Retail very Reasonable, (the fair way of the Price being put in each Book) at the Coffee-house going into Pall-mall over Court without Temple-Bar, on Monday the 22d Instant, at nine in the Morning, and continue till 5 in the Evening, that and every Day that Week. N. B. Also several Hundred more, Folios at 1 s 6 d. 4to's at 6 d. and 4 d. Bro's, &c. at 6 d. 4 d. 3 d. and 2 d. each, with many choice Pamphlets very Cheap. Catalogues are to be had at Mr. Stroke's at the Golden-Key near Charing-Cross, Mr. Mear's at the Lamb without Temple-Bar, Mr. Strahan's at the Golden Ball in Cornhill, and at the Place of Sale.

LONDON: Printed for Sam. Buckley, at the Dolphin in Little-Britain; and Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane; where Advertisements are taken in; as also by Charles Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in