THE

ENGLISH LADY'S

COMPLETE

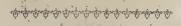
CATECHISM.

SETTING FORTH

The PRIDE and VANITY of the ENGLISH QUALITY, in relieving Foreigners before their own Country-Folks.



Stirling, Printed in this Present Year.



ENGLISH LADY'S

COMPLETE

CATECHISM.

Quest. VOU say, Madam, you was brought up in the Christian religion: Pray of what nation are you?

A. I am an English Lady by birth. Q. Pray what is your name?

A. VANITY.

Q. Who gave you this name? A. Every body.

Q. Who were your godfathers and godmothers?

A. The Mercer, Laceman, Semstress,

and Milliner.

Q. Who confirm'd you?

A. Madamoifelle, the French mantuamaker.

Q. What is your form of devotion?

A. Six yards extraordinary furbelow'd up to the pockets, and three guineas for making.

Q. Why will you give a French wosman three guineas, when an English woman would do it for one, as well, if

not better ?

A. Only for the name of having it made by a French woman, that when I am afked by another Lady of quality, Who made my mantua? I may fay, in a French tone, Madamoifelle the French mantua-maker.

Q. How was you educate?

A. At a French boarding-school.

Q After what manner?

A. By the help of a French dancing-mafter, a French finging-mafter, and a French waiting-woman.

Q. Let me hear you proceed?

A. Before I could speak English, I was taught to jabber French: In short, I danced French dances at eight, sung French songs at eieven, and before I was sifteen, could talk nothing else but French.

Q. Let me hear you go on till you come to twenty

A. At

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A. At fixteen I began to think of a man; at feventeen I loved a man; at eighteen I figh'd for a man; at nineteen I fent for a man; and at twenty I ran away with a man.

Q. How do you employ your time

now

A. I ly in bed till noon, dress all the afternoon, dine in the evening, and play at cards till midnight.

Q. How do you spend the Sabbath?

A. In chit-chat.

Q What do you talk of?

A. New fashions and new plays.

Q. How often do you go to church? A. Twice a year, or oftener, as my husband gives me new clothes.

Q Why do you go to church when -

you have new clothes?

A. To be admired by the men, to fee other folks finery, and to show my own; and to laugh at those scurvy out of fashion creatures who come there for devotion.

Q. Pray, Madam, what books do you

read?

A. I read Plays and Romances.

Q. What fort of people do you converse with?

A. Thofe

A. Those like myself, who make pride and pleasure their devotion: new fashions their daily prayers, laugh at all below them, and deny those above them.

Q. What is it you love?

A. Myfelf.

Q. What! no body else?

A. Yes; my Monkey, my Lap-dog, and my Page.

Q. Why do you love them?

A. Why, because I am an English Lady, and they are foreign creatures, my Monkey from the East Indies, my Page from Genoa, and my Lap-dog from Vigo.

Q. Would they not have pleafed you as well if they had been Eng-

lish ?

A. No; I hate every thing that Old England brings forth, except it be the temper of an English husband, and the liberty of an English wife, I love French bread, French wines, French sauces, and French cooks; in short, I have all about me either French or Foreign, from my waiting-maid to my parrot, only my steward.

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Q. Why would you have your steward English, and all the rest of your

fervants Foreigners?

A. Because I would be cheated in my own language; I would have my footman a Frenchman, my butler an Italian, my porter a Dutchman, and my coachman a Spaniard; then for my furniture, I would have nothing English from my bed to my chamber-pot, and was I forced to eat English provifions, they should come from Cornwall, Berwick upon Tweed, or some other remote place.

Q. How do you bestow your cha-

A. On superannuated Ladies, and the French Whores, whose pride and vanity have brought them to poverty; and yet retain to much of the French modes, that to the last you may fee them in an old tattered filk gown, high head, and draggled tail, a pair of laced shoes, an old furbelow'd fearf, and never a finock on : and thefe they will have, if they dine on scraps for a fort-

Q. What do the poor get at your

A. Nothing.

Q. How do you answer them?

A. In these dictates of charity, They mult go to their own parishes; and sometimes they give me the trouble to fend for the beadle to carry them hither.

Q. Then, Madam, fince you are for religious and charitable, how do you carry yourfelf towards your neigh-

bours?

A. Sir, I fcorn my poor neighbours, and backbite the rich.—The rich I invite to dinner because they do not want it, and I deny the poor because they do.

Q How do you govern your fa-

mily?

A. As other Ladies do. I love gameing, and therefore tolerate it among my fervants, for the fame reason I leave them to their own licentious appetites, to swear, curse, riot, drink, and do what they please. I give them a great deal of liberty and little wages. And if my sleward happens to get my house-keeper with child, I make my coachman marry her; turn away my footman for aspiring to my maid, and

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her I marry to my Lord's chamberlain, and gives her fix changes of my old clothes for her dowry; and fometimes I fancy the butler, because he is handfomer than my own husband.

Q. How often do you call your fa-

mily to prayers?

A. I never call my family to prayers, but I fend them to church fometimes; and that is, when i am about to cuckold my hufband at home, that I may do it in private; and my fervants are glad of the opportunity. But if they never go near the church, I am pleafed with any excufe, and don't care where they go.

Q. Fray how do you pay your debts?
A. Some with money, and fome with fair promifes. I feldom pay any

with fair promites. I fellom pay any body's bills, but I run more in their debt. I give poor tradefmen ill words, and the rich I treat civily, in hopes to

get farther into their debt.