



# CHARACTERS OF GENTLEMEN

That have that in to

## The LADIES Invention.

**A** Little Beau of the City-strain, commonly call'd *The Ladies Lap-Dog*, swears By-Ged, he has too much Wit to get any thing by Lotteries, yet has put in a *Lewis d'Or* into this, out of respect to the Fair Sex that bear the Title of it, and is in great hopes to get nothing, that the Ladies may'nt rally him with the *Old Proverb*.

II. A Lawyer's Son near *Guildhall*, more a Gentleman in conceit than birth or estate, that learns to sing, play on the Flute, Fence, Dance, and a great Lampon-writer, has put in 4 Guinea's, in hopes to buy a place at Court, and maintain himself suitable to the Company he keeps.

III. A Dutch Merchant of the *Italian* humour, known by the name of the *Queen of Sheba*, frightned over to *Germany* upon Capt. *Rigby's* fate, put in Forty shillings just before his departure, and what Benefits arise are to be spent in drinking his Health, amongst all the handfom Prentices that frequent *Paul's* on a *Sunday* Afternoon.

III. A Beau of the *Jamaica* breed, ugly, and ungenteel, call'd by the Ladies (*Death's Head*) values himself upon his Dancing; very proud; but very poor, and very much in debt, has put in his Mite, in hopes to quit Scores, and make a better figure at *Richmond* next Summer than he did the last.

IV. A *Bookseller's* Son that was Prentice to a *Scrivenor*, near a Market, and delighted very much to play at Battledore and Shittlecock; his Father died lately, and left him a good Estate: He's a true Beau, being but one degree from a N—al, neither hopes to Win, nor fears to loose; but has put in a Guinea without any manner of design, because he don't know what to do with his Money. Things often happen to people that least expect 'em, and he's likely enough to be Fortunate.

V. A Spruce Young Mercen's Prentice, near *Fleet-Bridge*, whose Master had lately a Misfortune, that has always a fresh Colour, and some Malitious people attribute it to Art; a great admirer of Variety of Cloths, and upon that account, has ventur'd Three and Sixpence, in hopes through the Weakness of his understanding, fortune may smile, and put him in a Capacity this Spring, to appear gay, and changeable every *Sunday* Night in *Gray's-Inn Walks*.

VI.



VI. An odd sort of Creature that appears every where, and no body knows, a frequenter of Beveridges, with bushy Hair, and edg'd Hat, and generally a rusty Muff and Sword; about two Years and an half ago, he made a Suit of Cloaths, with small Silver Buttons, which are to last for life; he has had none since, nor is in a Capacity ever to have any more; he is a great admirer of Lotteries, and said he would have put into this, but he had no Money, he ought to be nam'd however, for his good intentions, since he proclaims himself a Fool in inclination, tho' poverty restrains his actions.

VII. A Button-sellers Prentice in *Pater-Noster-Row*, a Pocky-Doctor, a Silkman's Prentice upon the *Exchange*, a Wine-Merchant's Son, and three Lawyer's Clerks, that meet every *Wednesday*, and *Saturday* Night, at a certain Coffee-house in *Threadneedle-street*, to play at Cards, desire all to have Benefits, that they may be able to continue their Rendezvous.

VIII. A shallow *French* Butter-fly, very well known at *Richmond*, that dances the Sabel by himself, and is the only *Jack-pudding* of the place; has variety of Cloths, but all made last *Christmases* was twelve-months, when long Skirts and full pleats behind were in fashion, will be contented with a 4 *l.* Prize to buy a new Coat to an old Waistcoat; for if he shou'd not appear somewhat tolerable at the opening of the *Wells*, he's afraid Madam *G—ll* will take no notice him.

IX. A *Dancing-Master's* Son in or near *Bartholomew Lane*, that has about as much Wit as the rest of his Profession; a great lover of gay Cloths and Singularities, and designs to be taring fine against *Easter*; he has put in a Crown, and swears, if he gets a good Prize, he'l buy him a Jewel to button up his Hat.

X. Two handsome Brothers upon the *Exchange*, one a *Silkman* tother a *Milliner*, as like in Understanding as in Face, have jointly put in Six-pence, and if they get the 1000 *l.* Prize, will have better luck than those that get the 500 *l.* but tho' *Ladies* bear the Title of the Invention, *Men* are the Undertakers, and get the profit of it, therefore 'tis thought their Comeliness will avail 'em little.

XI. A Merchant's *Book-keeper* near *Blackwell Hall*, that has 20 *l.* a Year Sallary, and yet is very ambitious of a long Wigg; he has put in 1000 and hopes to be fortunate: He's a comely sort of a young Man, and is mightily in-favour with the House-keeper.

XII. A *Haberdasher* in *Fenchurch-street*, that always affects to wear a Band; yet frequents *Dancing-Schools* as much as the greatest Beau in the City: He is really a comical entertaining Buffoon, and will play more diverting Tricks than a Monkey; he has put in the price of a Caster, and 'tis pity but his Wishes shou'd succeed, for I'me afraid his Trade will not supply his Extravagancies; and shou'd he be forc'd to shut up shop, and abscond, the Town wou'd be robb'd of its chiefest Diversion.

XIII. A whimsical *Old Don*, who was in hopes of being made a Judge, whose Wife and Daughters, to improve their Gentility, are lately gone to live at t'other end of the Town: He was very desirous his Daughters should put into the Lottery, but they considering the Proverb, fancy'd their Father wou'd have better luck, he has ventur'd two Shillings, and if he wins, designs to buy another pair of Horses, that his Family may appear greater than their Neighbours, and ride to *Hide Park* in a Coach, and four.

XIV. A ridiculous, blink-ey'd Fellow, Prentice to a *Linen-Draper*, not half a Mile from the *Artichoke* in *Cornhill*, three Prim-creatures of the same Trade, near *Bow Church*, in Mourning for their Mistress, and are forc'd to go to Meetings on *Sundays*, contrary to their Consciences. About a dozen more of the same Stamp, with a 150 spruce Things in Natural Wiggs, from *Paul's Church Yard* and *Ludgate Hill*, all great Dancers at *Pancras*, *Islington* and *Lambeth Wells*, have put in their Six-pence a-piece, and implore for Fortune, for the Almanack promising fair Weather, they resolve to be very merry this Summer, to the great destruction of Cheesecakes and Bottle Ale.

XV. A young Man in his own Hair, very fair, and visibly uses Art, is, or lately was, Clerk to an Attorney near *Cheapside*, wears a blew Cloak to hide his old fashion'd Coat, never swears no other Oath but (*Gads-carfe*,) and is desperately in love with a Chamber-Maid: He has put in all he has, and is really an Object of Fortune's charity.

XVI. About a dozen or two of *French Brokers*, that frequent *Franck's* Coffee-house, and seeing the Proposals hang up, have every one put in somewhat for a fancy; 'twou'd have been a better fancy to have kept their Money; however they are all bent upon their Benefit Tickets, and rather than get nothing, will be willing to take Guineas at 22.

If the Proverb be true, these are all likely to have Benefits, tho' none are to be accounted wise that put into Lotteries. If People meet to Game, every one lays down an equal Stake, and has an equal Chance for the Money; but the Definition of a Lottery is this: Four persons are together, One produceth Dice, the other Three lay down a Crown a piece, the Owner of the Dice takes up one Crown, and the Three Persons throw for the other Two.

FINIS.