

THE DEVIL among the LADIES

OR

The WOMEN turned BOXERS,
For the sake of the HANDSOME COACHMAN;

TOGETHER WITH

An Excellent New SONG.

THE following is an Account of a droll affair which took place a few days ago, in the neighbourhood of Portman-square.

A young Lady of great beauty, and splendid fortune, conceived a violent attachment for her coachman, a smart young fellow, little more than 20.— In the meantime John was paying his addresses to Sally, the young Lady's maid, little thinking how high he stood in the good graces of his rich mistress.

One day while Sally was dressing her lady, she began to speak very loud in John's praise, asking Sally, at the same time, what she thought of him. Sally, without hesitation, gave her opinion of the dear object of her affections, telling her lady at the same time, that if things went well with them, they would shortly be married.—Her ladyship enraged at this unexpected intelligence, gave Sally a box on the ear—Sally returned the compliment, and at it they both went. The Lady rung the bell with such fury that it alarmed all the servants in the house. They all hurried up stairs as fast as they could to their mistress's apartment, and with much difficulty separated them.

Sally in a fit of rage and despair, rushed out of the house, and ran with all her speed to Paddington Canal, where she threw herself in. A gentleman passing by at the time, rescued her from a watery grave, and had her conveyed home to her friends, where she now lies dangerously ill.

A New SONG.

COME all you gallant ladies gay,
And maids that are as blith as May,
The Ladies have found a new way,
For love they go a boxing:
A lady lives in — street,
And has a dressing maid so neat,
Their secrets they could not keep,
Both lov'd a handsome Coachman.
Fa la la. &c.

One day when dressing of her hair,
The lady said 'I do declare,
John is a very handsome man,
Only observe his features"
The maid was dumb and durst not say,
Thinking that she should lose the day,
In secret then she pin'd away,
All for the handsome Coachman.

The lady to be drest next day,
All for her maid she sent straightway,
But she refus'd to come they say,
Behaving very saucy:
The lady knew not what to do,
She check'd her for her fault also,
She says 'my lady it is so,
I love your handsome Coachman.'

The lady she contriv'd a plan,
For to see her favourite man,
At dinner time she did him see,
And thought him very pretty:
She ask'd him if he'd be a bride,
And in her coach with her should ride,
And always shall walk by my side,
Tho' You have been my Coachman.

The maid not liking of the fun,
Unto the lady she did run,
To dress her hair she then begun:
And gave her ears a boxing:
The lady return'd the compliment,
In earnest then straightway they went,
They box'd it out to their hearts content,
All for the handsome Coachman.

The maid she would no longer stay,
But to a river went straightway,
Resolv'd she was that very day,
To end her life for ever:
But she was taken out they say,
And to her friends convey'd away,
The lady she has won the day,
All with the handsome Coachman.

Now to conclude and make an end,
I hope these lines will none offend,
For it is more than I intend,

Tho' the DEVIL's among the LADIES,
The Tailors once did bear the sway,
And kick'd the Devil quite away,
Success attend the lady gay,
That she may box the Coachman
Fa la la, &c.

