

FUN UPON FUN!

OR,

The BUTCHER in his Glory

At the SALE of the

Beauty of Bethnal-Green,

In Smithfield Market,
on Friday last,



Giving an account how she
was sold to a Baker for
Twenty Guineas.

ANOTHER disgraceful transaction took place in Smithfield-market on Friday last, where Ralph Johnson, a Butcher, near Bethnal-Green, sold his wife.

About 9 months ago he married Jessemy Love, a most beautiful young woman, belonging near Bethnal-Green. They lived very happy the first 2 months, and Ralph, who had been a wild youth seemed quite reformed, all his pleasure was in the company of his dear Jessemy, often telling his friends that he never before knew what it was to live. But this happiness was too great to last long, which makes good the old saying, that "what is bred in the bone is ill to take out of the flesh," for Ralph began to tire of domestic life, and his wife had seldom any of his company day or night, which in a short time occasioned so much discontent, quarrelling, and blows between them, that it was mutually agreed on by them both that he should take her to Smithfield market and sell her.

On Friday morning he brought her to the public railing, with a halter round her waist.

She was dressed very neat and looked so pretty that all admired her, several young men regretted that their being so long out of work put it out of their power to bid for her.

A smart fop of a Barber was the first, quite sure of success he boldly offered 2l. which was refused with scorn by the husband. A young Sailor then bounced forward and hawled out sixpence more, but was answered by the husband with a box in the face Jack not liking this reception let fly at the husband who bang'd at him again. A battle royal then ensued, which continued for some time with great spirit on both sides, but was at length put a stop to by the interference of constables &c. without either party coming off victor. As soon as peace was restored, a gallant Shoemaker came up and offered 5l. but as he could command at that time no more than 3l. he offered to work it out. A jolly Farmer

offered 10l. which was just on the point of being accepted, when a handsome young Baker came forward & freely threw down twenty Pounds, with the price of 6 bottles of wine to drink their healths. The bargain was instantly closed, and the Beauty of Bethnal-Green was conducted away by her new lord.

A NEW SONG.

COME listen ye lovers of fun to this song,
I'll sing you a true one, & not hold you long,
Concerning a maid, of all beauties the queen,
Some call'd her the beauty of Bethnal-Green.

She lately was wed to a jolly young blade,
Ralph Johnson his name, and a Butcher by trade,
A happier couple you ne'er could have seen,
Than Ralph and his Jessey of Bethnal-Green.

But e'er 12 weeks marriage this couple had known
Their love though so hot, turn'd as cold as a stone,
They quarrell'd, & wrangled, and fought night & day
Then to Smithfield to sell her he took her straightway.

Such crowds in old Smithfield sure never was seen
To see pretty Jessey of Bethnal-Green,
A fop of a Barber came forward and swore,
Two pounds he would give but not 1 farthing more.

Stand abast, says Jack tar, here's 3l for my dear,
But the Butcher gave to him a box in the ear,
To fight they both fell, then without more delay,
Such a sight you've not seen for many long day.

Next a cobbler did want by his lass, one and owl
5l. he would give though his means were but small,
But a handsome young Baker came into the crowd,
Twice ten I'll give for her he sung out aloud.

Here is 20 pounds on the nail I'll lay down
With 6 bottles of wine our hearts to crown,
So the bargain was struck, and she was sent away
With the gallant young Baker who sung out huzza.

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