

(a cook)

A Particular Account of the interesting Sale of a Young Woman the Wife of a respectable tradesman, in this Neighbourhood.

August 31. 1826

AN immense concourse of people assembled at an early hour yesterday morning, to witness the Sale of a Wife.

Hitherto we have only seen those moving in the lowest classes of society thus degrading themselves, but the present exhibition was attended with some novel circumstances,

The parties, both buyer and seller, were persons of property; the Lady, (the object of sale) young, beautiful, and elegantly dressed, was brought to the market in a coach, and exposed to the view of her purchaser, with a silk halter round her shoulders, which was covered with a rich white lace veil.

The price demanded for her in the first instance was fifteen Sovereigns, and a dozen of wine.—A gallant young sailor was the first bidder, but he scarce offered one third of the price she was put up for, and declared that he thought it quite enough to give for half the women in London. A shipwright next came forward and offered ten Sovereigns (vowing and protesting

that he did not possess another farthing in the world but were he master of ten times as much he would freely part with it all to gain the possession of so fair a Lady. A respectable Baker that lives in this neighbourhood now appeared in the crowd, and was so struck with the beautiful appearance of the fair damsel that he immediately became her purchaser. The money being paid down, they repaired to a public house where an elegant dinner was provided at the cost of the former husband. The wine went freely round and before they parted, the valuable horse upon which the purchaser was mounted was presented to the old husband.

It was late at night before they thought of parting, and when they did part, they could scarcely bid each other good night, so often had they pledged each one another's health. At length the gallant new husband handed his fair prize into a coach which was procured for them and of they went to his country seat, five miles out of town.

A NEW SONG,

GOOD people as you pass along,
Pray listen awhile to my ditty,
I'll sing you a comical song,
About a damsel so pretty,
She lately did choose for her lover,
A tradesman so blithsome and witty
But e'er the first month was well over,
For her husband she'd not the least pity

It was then agreed by them both,
That he to the market should lead her.
And like other cattle be sold,
To him who was the best bidder,
So off in a coach they set out.
With a silk halter round her last Monday
And thousands were gathered about;
To see such a handsome young Lady.

A handsome young sailor came forth,
And declared if she was to be sold,
For her he'd give all he was worth,
That was only five Sovereigns in gold,

Fitts price, toy and marble ware house, 6 reatt Andrew street even dial:

Next a Shipwright stepped onward & swore,
He never saw one more completer,
And he'd freely give five Sovereigns more,
To such a lovely young creature.

A young Baker came riding along,
And hearing what was going on,
He pushed his way through the crowd,
To get a good laugh at the fun,
But she looked so enchantly sweet,
And so smart with her silken robes on,
That down fifteen Sovereigns he paid straight
And the beautiful horse he rode on.

The bargain was instantly struck,
And off to a tavern they went,
The old husband he wish'd them good luck,
For to lose her he was quite content.
O then a good dinner they had,
And the bumpers went freely round Sir,
Then into a coach they both got,
And went to his house out of town, Sir.



31 Aug 1826

