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PATRIDGE and FLAMSTED's  
New and well Experienced

# FORTUNE BOOK

Delivered to the World from the  
Astrologer's Office, *Greenwich Park;*

For the Benefit of

All Young Men, Maids, Wives and Widows.

Who, by drawing Cards according to the directions of this Book, may know whether Life shall be long or short; whether they shall have the person desired; and every lawful question whatsoever. The signification of **MOLE'S** in any part of the body; and the interpretation of **DREAMS**, as they relate to good or bad fortune.

To which is added,

## The WHIMSICAL LADY.



BANBURY:

Printed and Sold by J. CHENEY, in the *1* Street.

D

**Y**OUNG Men and Maids who fain would know  
 Your fortunes good or ill,  
 In short, you need no further go  
 Than to this book, which will  
 Inform you right of every thing  
 Ordained for your lot,  
 Whether fortune will riches bring,  
 Or whether she will not ;  
 Whether you shall the party have,  
 The which you fain would wed ;  
 Whether in law you shall out-brave  
 The man you seem to dread :  
 Whether you shall live to be old,  
 Or die while you are young ;  
 Whether you shall get store of gold,  
 When friends you come among :  
 Whether you're born to cross the seas  
 Into some foreign land ;  
 Or live at home in quiet ease,  
 With servants at command :  
 What'er is lawful to be known  
 To Men or Women kind,  
 Will in this book be plainly shown,  
 If you these rules will mind.

*Directions whereby the Reader may be informed of the  
 Rules in this Book.*

Take a new pack of Cards, shuffle them well to-  
 gether, he or she that holds them spreading them on  
 the table, with their faces downwards ; then those  
 who draw must shut their eyes, and lay their right  
 hand on their left breast, saying these words as they  
 draw the Card, *MONSIEUR OU MADAME VEUSE* ; then  
 look upon the Number, having recourse to the Book,  
 so you'll be satisfied in your good or bad fortune.





# Patridge and Flamsted's

NEW AND WELL EXPERIENCED

## FORTUNE BOOK.



**S**INCE this Ace it seems your lot,  
You'll wed one that is fierce and hot;  
But if woman kind draws it,  
She'll have one with wealth and wit.



Half thou drawn the number Two,  
Thou'lt wed one that's just and true;  
But if woman this shall have,  
Beware of a thy cunning slave.



Having drawn the number Three,  
Howe'er well thy portion be;  
But a word to his gets the same,  
Must take heed of wanton shame.



The man who gets the number Four,  
He must quit his native shore;  
If the same be drawn by woman,  
She'll see a woodcock out of hand.

Die



He who draws the number Five,  
Where he lives he best will thrive;  
But if drawn by women kind,  
They better luck abroad will find.



He that draws the number Six,  
Will have sly and cunning tricks;  
But if a woman draw the same,  
It doth shew her free from blame.



Since the Seven doth appear,  
Crosses thou hast cause to fear;  
Women who the same do draw,  
Fear no crosses of a straw.



Hast thou got the number Eight,  
Thou wilt be a cuckold great;  
Females who the same do take,  
Never will the truth forsake.



Hast thou got the merry Nine,  
Guineas will thy pockets line;  
She that draws it with her hand,  
Dies for love or leaves the land.



What the Ten? 'tis very well,  
None in love can thee excel;  
But the girl who gets the Ten,  
Will be wed, but none know when.

This



This fair King of Diamonds shews,  
Thou wilt live where pleasure flows;  
But when women get the King,  
Melancholy songs they'll sing.



Now the Queen of Diamonds fair,  
Shews you shall some office bear;  
Women if it falls to you,  
Friends you'll have and not a few.



Is the Knave of Diamonds come,  
Then beware the martial drum;  
If a woman takes the Knave,  
She shall better fortune have.



He that draws the Ace Hearts,  
Shall appear a man in parts;  
She that takes it I profess,  
Has the gift of idleness.



He that draws the Duce shall be,  
Full of generosity;  
But if women take this card,  
It doth shew very hard.



The poor man that draws this tray,  
When he's bound he must obey;  
Women that shall take this sort,  
Will drink brandy by the quart.

He



He that draws this Four shall make  
Faithful love for conscience sake ;  
And if ta'en by women kind,  
They'll prove false and so you'll find.



Note the Five of Hearts declares  
Thou shalt manage great affairs ;  
But if took by women then  
They'll love any sort of men.



Now the Six of Hearts foretels,  
Thou shalt be where honour dwells ;  
If took by the other side,  
It betokens scorn and pride.



Now the Seven I will maintain,  
Shews thou hast not lov'd in vain,  
Thou shalt have the golden prize ;  
But with maids 'tis otherwise.



Having drawn the number Eight,  
Shews the servile born to wait ;  
But if women draw the same,  
They shall mount on wings of fame.



By this Nine be well assur'd,  
Thy love pains must be endur'd ;  
But the maid that draws the same,  
Soon in wedlock bands shall join.

This





This Ten is a lucky cast,  
For it shews the worst is past;  
But if maids the same should have,  
Love will their kind hearts enslave.



By this Card it doth appear,  
Thou shalt live in happy cheer;  
And if a female takes this card,  
Shall soon likewise be prefer'd.



By this Card it doth make known,  
That thou shalt enjoy thy own;  
Women if they take the same,  
Shall enjoy a happy name.



He that draws the Knave of Hearts,  
It betokens knavish parts;  
But if the female takes the Knave,  
She shall ne'er be no man's slave.



You that draw the Ace of Spades,  
Shall be flouted by the maids;  
When it is a damsel's lot,  
Wit and humour go to pot.



Now this Duce betokens strife  
With a foolish wanton wife;  
If a woman's lot it be,  
Honour, love, and dignity.

Thou



Thou art happy in this tray,  
And wilt wed some lady gay;  
But girls who the same do take,  
Wed with some poor town rake.



Now this Four betokens you  
Must be of the horned crew;  
Girls who get the like will meet  
With the height of joys complete.



This Five of Spades give you to know,  
That you must thro' troubles go;  
But if a virgin it fortels,  
Her virtue others much excels.



This Six fortels when you do wed,  
You'll have a cracked maidenhead;  
But the girl this number draws,  
She'll wed one with great applause.



Since the Seven's come to hand,  
It doth entitle thee to land;  
But girls by this, wed with those  
Who have no money, friends, or cloaths.



This Eight doth fortel you shall  
Wed a woman strait and tall;  
If to a girl the like doth come,  
She weds the brother of tom thumb.

By



By this Nine thou art foretold,  
Thou shalt wed one lame and old ;  
Maids if they do get this chance,  
May themselves to wealth advance.



'Tis seen by the Ten of Spades,  
Thou wilt follow many trades,  
Thrive by none. But women they  
By this chance can't work, but play.



By this King observe and note,  
You on golden streams will float ;  
Women by the self same lot,  
Long enjoy what they have got.



There's the Queen of Spades, likewise  
Thou wilt soon to riches rise  
Women by the same will have  
What they both desire and crave.



This is a Knave then have a care,  
That thou dost not make a pair ;  
Women who the same do chuse,  
Will prove Sluts, but that's no news.



He who gets this Ace of Clubs,  
Must expect a thousand snubs  
From his Wife. But Girls again,  
By this Card will rule and reign.

Not



Note, this Duce doth signify,  
That thou wilt a Christian die;  
Damsels that the same shall take,  
Never will their friends forsake.



You that now this tray have drawn,  
Shall on cruel hailots fawn;  
Women that shall take the tray,  
To their friends shall answer nay.



By this four I plainly see,  
Four brats shall be laid to thee;  
She that takes the same must wed  
Two rich husbands and well bred.



By this five I see that thou  
Shall be wed to a dirty sow;  
This same drawn by virgins, they  
Shall take husbands kind and gay.



By this six you'll wed I know,  
One that over you will crow;  
Maids that take the same, shall be  
Blest with husbands kind and free.



Thou that hast the seven drawn,  
Shall your breeches lay in pawn;  
Maids that take the same, shall wear  
Jewels rich beyond compare.

By



By this Eight, tho' whig or quaker,  
Thou wilt be a cuckold maker ;  
Maids that draw the same, are horn  
To hold the beaus and fops in scorn.



What the Nine, upon my Life,  
Thou shalt wed a wealthy wife ;  
She that draws the same, shall have  
One that is both fool and knave.



Now this number half a score,  
Shews thou wilt be wretched poor ;  
Maids that draw the number, still  
Shall have joy and wit at will.



Here's the King of Clubs, that shews  
Thou hast friends as well as foes ;  
Maids that draw this court Card, shall  
Have but few, or none at all.



If the Queen of Clubs thou hast,  
Thou shalt be with honour grac'd ;  
Women if the same they find,  
Will have all things to their mind.



Now the vainly Knave appears,  
He will cut off both your ears ;  
Women when the same they see,  
Will be what they us'd to be.

The

## The Signification of MOLES.



**A** Mole on the forehead of a man or woman: denotes they shall grow rich, and belov'd of their friends and neighbours.

A Mole on the eye brows, it shews the man incontinent, and given to women; but if a woman, it shews she shall have a good husband.

He or she that has a Mole on the nose, it shews that they love pleasure more than any thing else.

A Mole on the neck, shews him confident in his actions; but a woman to have weak judgment, apt to believe the worse of her husband. A

A Mole on a man's shoulder shews adversity, and threatens him with an untimely end; but a woman having one on the same place, shews she shall abound in riches.

A man or woman with a Mole upon the wrist, shews increase of children; but affliction in old age.

Any one having a Mole near unto the heart, shews them malicious.

A Mole on the belly shews the person addicted to gluttony.

A Mole on the knee shews a man fortunate in marriage, and his wife to be virtuous and wealthy. A woman having one on the same place, shews her happy and fruitful in children.

A Mole on the ankle of a man shews him effeminate, and to act the part of a woman, like Sardanapalus at the spinning wheel.

A woman having the like, she shall lord it over her husband.

A Mole on the foot shews a man fortunate in getting riches. If a woman has the same, it betokens her the same happiness.

*of*

*Of the Interpretation of Dreams, as they relate to good or bad Fortune.*



**T**O dream you are bit by a serpent, shews danger by secret and subtle enemies. To dream you fly in the air, signifies a speedy journey. That you fight and overcome shews you will get the better in law suits. To dream a lion fawns on you, shews the favor of great persons. To dream of coffins and black shrouds, denotes sudden death.



death. That you see a friend dead, denotes the party in good health. To dream you are in a field of standing corn, denotes prosperity and great joy. To dream of gathering small bits of money, shews great losses; but receiving money, great advantage. To dream you are on horseback, and he runs away with you, shews you will be called away on something contrary to your liking. If a woman dreams she kisses another woman, it denotes barrenness. To dream you are sailing quietly on the water, denotes a peaceable life. For a woman to dream a ring is put on her finger, shews success in love; but if taken off, the contrary. To dream of fire denotes anger; of a sow with pigs, fruitfulness. To dream of hunting a hare, and she escapes, shews losses. To dream of courting a lady, shews flattery; that  
you

you are forced involuntary, shews falling from promotion; of sudden joy, shews the arrival of some friend; that you are at a banquet, and do not eat, scarcity. If one puts a glove on, and it remains so, betokens marriage. To dream you fall into a pit, denotes sudden surprisè and danger. A woman to dream she is with child denotes sorrow and heaviness. To dream you quench fire, denotes overcoming anger, and recovery from sickness. To dream you hear a voice, but see not who utters it, shews you will be deluded by feigned pretenders. If you dream you are walking in a garden of flowers, and amongst groves and trees, shews much pleasure and delight to ensue from conversation. To dream of moons contending in the firmament, signifies divisions among near friends and relations. To dream your teeth are drawn, or fall out, denotes loss of children, or some relations. To dream of drinking unteasonable, shews one will fall into some violent disease.

THE

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THE  
Whimsical Lady,  
A  
DIALOGUE.

WRITTEN BY  
T. DONOVEN, Gent.





The WHIMSICAL LADY



And her LOVER.



*The*

## *The Whimsical Lady.*

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He **M**ADAM, understanding you are a single woman, having your fortune in your hands, endowed with many virtues I have made bold to offer my service in the honorable state of marriage.

She. It is true I am at my own disposal, and have no aversion to wedlock, could I get one to my liking; but I'll look before I leap; in brief, sir, tell me what trade you are of.

He. Madam, I am Goldsmith, and a profitable trade too it is, had I but a stock to carry on business.

She. I don't question but you've impudence enough, a principle ingredient to put off base metal, and put too much alloy into your works, to be a man for my money.

He. Madam, I said this to try you, for really I am a Clock Maker

She. Worse again for you cheat us of our time, which is certainly the most precious

precious thing in the world. A man may walk many streets, before he hear two clocks strike at once.

He. Madam, I am both Painter and a Poet.

She. Then you are a liar and a flatter by trade.

He. Madam, you condemn the two finest arts in the world.

She. That's false, poetry's a gift, not an art.

He. But what makes you so dislike painters and limners. How do they lie and flatter?

She. One instance may suffice. My mother who is as old and ugly as old mother Shipton, one of these rogues the other day, drew her picture as fair as venus.

He. Madam, I did but jest all this while, I am a licenced Physician.

She. Then you poison and murder people with a licence, and death and the grave cover your faults.

He. I am a little mistaken; for I am a Lawyer regularly bred.

She. Then you know how to plead and get treasures on both sides.

He.

He. Madam, I am a Clergyman in holy orders.

She. A devout saint in the pulpit, but a devil in the tavern.

He. Madam, I mistook all this time, I am an Apothecary.

She. Then you know how to garnish a shop full of empty pots, and to give greek and latin names to dried toads, &c.

He. Madam, I am a brewer, & brew as good ale and beer as any one in England.

She. But tell me how much hen's turd, horse flesh, isinglass, and other ingredients you adulterate these liquors with.

He. I am a Baker, and make French bread, the whitest in London.

She. White and light enough I don't doubt; was you ever in the pillory for it, and how much allum, lime, and soap do you mix with the flour?

He. Madam, I am a taylor, and can make men or women's clothes, after the newest fashion.

She. Then you are a comical mimic of foppery; but tell me the difference between a taylor and a thief; and also what cabbage you have eat and stole in your life-time.

He.

He. Madam, I quite forgot, I am a prince born, vulgarly call'd a shoemaker.

She. Never the better for that; for though you live by your last and your end, you seldom think of either.

He. Really madam, I thought all ladies admired our craft, because it is our business to make them fine about the heels, one of the first things a man gazes at in a woman.

She. No, your rotten leather, great awls, small ends, and long stitches, create my aversion.

He. Well, madam, I am a bricklayer, and can build a house according to any model given me.

She. Then you are curs'd in scripture, which says, "was be to them which daub with untemper'd mottar."

He. Madam I am a ship-carpenter; you know shipping is of great advantage to the nation.

She. I can't abide a trade which is the occasion of so many men's deaths, I mean the sailors who have been but 2 or 3 inches between them & their watery grave.

He. Madam, though I concealed it I am a butcher.

She.



She. Then you are a bloody devil; so I do assure you I will have nothing to do with you.

He. Madam, I am a Blacksmith; so you know, by hammer and hand, all trades flourish and stand.

She. You are a sooty devil, then you and the chimney-sweepers should always bang together.

He. Madam, now I recollect, I am a Glass Blower; I hope you'll allow that a pretty art.

She. Why then you're like a salamander, you can live either by or in the fire; so you need not fear to go you know where, being naturalized to it before-hand.

He. Madam, I mistook, I am a retailer of strong beer.

She. You should say a beggar-maker. I'll engage you'll not forget to make use of some Marlborough chalk, or score two for one and froth your pot and can.

He. Madam, I am a Gunsmith, and a Sword-Butler.

She. You are worse than the devil; you make instruments for people to murder one another, and are accessory to their deaths.

He.

He. Madam, I am of that trade that imitates nature most in all its shade and hues. I am a Dyer.

She. You should say a liar; for I think you're a meer Proteus, you can put on any shape, (a very Camaleon), change to any colour, fickle as the moon, inconstant as the wind. I hate any thing so variable.

He. Madam, I am really a Waterman, and ply at Hungerford-stairs.

She. I don't like that, it puts me in mind of a double-dealer; who looks one way and rows another; but since you talk of hunger, it puts me in mind of my dinner. I'll take my leave of you at present, & see you again the first opportunity.

Then don't despair, another season may be more auspicious than the present day.



Cheney, Printer, Banbury















































































































