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OUNG Men and Maids who fain would kno Your fortunes good or ill, In thort, 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 the will not; Whether you shall the party have, The which you fain would wed; Whether in law you shall out-brave The man you feem to dread : Whether you shall live to be old, Or die while you are young ; Whether you shall get flore of gold, When friends you come among : Whether you're born to crofs the feas Into fome foreign land; Or/live at hume in quict cale, With fervants at command : Whate'er is lawful to be known To Men or Women kind. Will in this book be plainly shewn, If you these rules will mind.

Direttions whereby the Reader may be informed of the Rides in this Book.

Take a new pack of Cards, fhuffie them will to gether, he or the that holds them (preading them on the table, with their faces downwards; then thole who draw mult that their eyes, and lay their right hand on their left breaft, faying thele words as they draw the Card, more sorr gointhat v rense; then look upagine Number, having recourse to the Book, to you're be fatisfied in your good or bad fortune.





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Patridge and Flamsted's

NEW AND WELL EXPERIENCED

FORTUNE BOOK.



SINCE this Ace it frems your lot, You'll west one that is fixing and hat; But if women hind draws it, She'll have one with wealth and wit.



Halt class drawn the marker Two. Thou'le well one that's juik and one; But if woman this thall bare, Beware of a Ny cumming knowe.



Having channe the manifer Hume, Homose will the partition be; "But a maid who gets the fame, Mult take bleed of wantom flume.



The many who gets the number Pour, Lie made quit his native finnes, If the time be drawn by woman, She'll get a twendbaar one of band. • V He who draws the number Five, Where he lives he beft will thrive; But if drawn by women kind, They better luck abroad will find.

(4)



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



Since the Seven doth appear, Croffes thou haft caufe to fear; Women who the fame do draw, Fear no croffes of a ftraw.



Haft thou got the number Eight, Thou wilt be a cuckold great; Females who the fame do take, Never will the truth forfake.



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



This fair King of Diamonds thews, Thou wilt live where pleafure flows; But when women get the King, Melancholy fongs they'll fing.

(5



Now the Queen of Diamonds fair, Shews you fhall fome 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 mattial drum; If a woman takes the Knave, She fhall 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 idlenefs.



He that draws the Duce final be Full of generofity; But if women take this eard, It doth fnew very hard.



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

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He that draws this Four shall make Faithful love for conficience take; And if ta'en by women kind, They'll prove falle and to you'll find.

(6)



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



Now the Six of Hearts fortels, Thou fhalt be where honour dwells; If took by the other fide, It betokens from and pride.



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



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



By this Nine be well affur'd, Thy love pains muft be endur'd; But the maid that draws the fame, Soon in wedlock bands thall join.

This

This Ten is a lucky caft, For it fnews the worft is paft; But if maids the fame fhould have, Love will their kind hearts enflave.

7



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



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



He that draws the Knave of Hearts, It betokens knavifh parts; But if the female takes the Knave, She fhall ne'er be no man's flave,



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

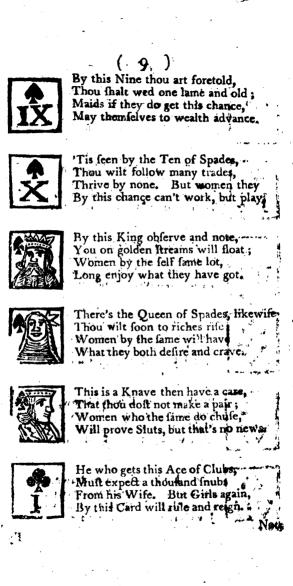


Now this Duce betokens farife With a foolifh wanton wife; If a woman's lot it be, Honout, love, and dignity.

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Thou

8 Thougart happy in this tray, And wilt wad fome lady gay But girls, who the fame do take, Wed with fome poor town rake. Now this Four betokens you Mult be of the herned crew ; Girls who get the like will meet With the height of joys complete, This Five of Spades give you to know That you mult thro. troubles go; But if a virgin it fortels; Her virtue others much excels. This Six fortels when you do wee, You'll have a cracked maidennead ; But the girl this number draws, She'll wed one with great applaule, Singe the Seven's come to hand, It doth entitle thes to land; f Bat girls by this, wed with the Who have no money, friends, or cloaths, This Eight doth fartel you fhall . Wed a woman fliait and tall ; If to a girl the like doth come, She weds the brother of tom thumb. By Digitized by Google



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Daniels that the lame fhall take, . Never will their friends forfake.

(10) Note, this Duce doth figmity. That thou wilt a Chriftian dies

You that now this tray have drawn, Shall on ernel hallets fawns Women that fhall take the tray, To their friends thail answer ney.



By this four I plainly fee, Four brats fhall be laid to thee; She that takes the fame muß wed Two rich hufbands and well bred.



By this five I fee that thou Shall be wed to a dirty fow 1 This fame drawn by virgins, they Shall take hufbands kind and gay.



By this fix you'll wed I know, One that over you will crow f Maids that take the fame, thall be Bleft with hulbands kind and free.



Thou that halt the feven drawn, Shall your breeches lay in pawn; Maids that take the fame, fhall wear Jewels rich beyond compare.

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



What the Nine, upon my Life, Thou fhalt wed a wealthy wife; the that draws the fame, fhall have One that is both fool and knave.



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



Here's the King of Clubs, that thews Thou haft friends as well as foce; Maids that draw this court Card, fhall Have but few, or none at all.



If the Queen of Clubs thou haft, 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 fame they fee, Will be what they us'd to be.

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The Siguification of MOLES.



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

A Mole on the eye brows, it flows the man incontinent, and given to women : but if a woman, it flows fle fhall have a good hufband.

He or the that has a Mole on the nofe, it thews that they love pleafure more than any thing elfe.

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

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A Mole on a man's fhoulder fhews adwerfity, and threatens him with an untimely and, but a woman having one on the fame place, fhews fhe fhall abound in riches.

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A than 'or woman, with a Mole upon the wift, flews increase of children; but affliction in old age.

Any one having a Mole near unto the heart, thems them inalicious.

A Mole on the belly fnews the perfon addicted to gluttony.

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

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

A woman having the like, fhe shall lord it over her husband:

A Mole on the foot fhews a man fortunate in getting riches. If a woman has the fame, it betokens her the fame happinefs.

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

(14)



TO dream you are bit by a ferpent, fhews danger by fecret and fubtle enemies. To dream you fly in the air, fignifies a fpeedy journey. That you fight and overcome thews you will get the better in law fuits. To dream a lion fawns on you, thews the favor of great perfons. To dream of coffins and black throuds, denotes fudden death.

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death. That you fee a friend dead, denotes the party in good health. To dream you are in a field of ftanding corn, denotes prosperity and great joy. To dream of ga-thering small bits of money, shews great loss; but receiving money, great advantage. To dream you are on horfeback, and he runs away with you, fhews you will be called away on fomething contrary to your liking. If a woman dreams the killes another woman, it denotes barrennefs. To dream you are failing quietly on the water, denotes a peaceable life. For a woman to dream a ring is put on her finger, fhews fuccels in love; but if taken off, the contrary. To dream of fire denotes anger; of a fow with pigs, fruitfulnefs. To dream of hunting a hare, and the escapes, shews loss. To dream of courting a lady, fhews flattery; that you

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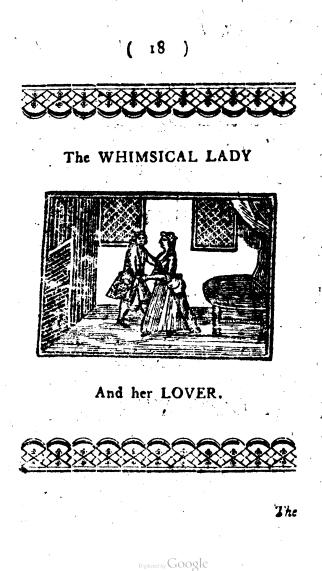
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you are forced involuntary, thews falling from promotion; of fudden joy, thews the arrival of fome friend; that you are at a banquet, and do not eat, fcarcity. If one puts a glove on, ' and it remains fo, betokens marriage. To dream you fall into a pit, denotes fudden furprike and danger. A woman to dream the is with child denotes forrow and heavines. To dream you quench fire, depotes overcoming anger, and recovery from ficknels. 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, shows much pleasure and delight to ensue from conversation. To dream of moons contending in the firmament, fignifies 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 untealonable, thews one will fall into fome violent disease.

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1 17 Whimfical Lady, DIALOGUE. WRITTEN BY T. DONOVEN, Gent. Digitized by Google



(19)

The Whimfical Lady.

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He MADAM, underflanding you are a fingle woman, having your fortune in your hands, endowed with many virtues I have made bold to offer my fervice in the honorable flate of marriage.

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

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

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

Hem Madam, I faid this to try you, for really I am a Clock Maker

She Worfe again for you cheat us of our time, which is certainly the moft precious

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

He. Madam, 1 am both Painter and a Poet.

She. Then you are a liar and a flat-

Hein Matlam, you condemn the two finefi arts in the world.

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

He. But what makes you to diflike painters and limners. How do they lie and flatter ?

She. One inftance may fuffice: "My mother who is as old and ngly 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 poilon and murder people with a licence, and death and the grave cover your faults

He. I am a little miftaken; for I am a Lawyer regularly bred. a state of the She. Then you know how to plead and get treasures on both fides.

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He.

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

She. A devout faint in the pulpit, but a devil in the tayern.

He. Madami, I millook, all this times. I am an Apothecary action of and and

She, Then you, know how to garnith, a flop 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, isinglas, and other ingredients you adulterate these liquors with.

He. I am a Baker, and make French bread, the whiteft 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 loap do you mix with the flour?

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

She: Then you are a comical mimic of foppery; but tell me the difference between a taylor and a thief; and allo what cabbage, you have cat and hole in your life-time.

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He. Madam, I quite forgot, I am a prince born, vulgarly call'd a thoemaker. She. Never the better for that; for though you live by your laft and your end, you feldom think of either.

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

She No, your rotten leather, great awls, fmall ends, and long flitches, crease my averfion.

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

She. Then you ald cuts'd in scripture, which says, "wos be to them which daug with untemper'd mottar."

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

She. I can't abide a trade which is the occalion of fo many men's deaths, I mean the failors, who have been but 2 or 3 inches between them & their watery grave, • He. Madam, though I concealed it I am a butcher.

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

He. Madam, I am a Blackfmith; fo you know, by hammer and hand, all trades flourish and fland.

She. You are a footy devil, then you and the chimney-fweepers thould always bang together.

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

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

He. Madam, T millook, I am a setailer of ftrong beer.

She. You should say a beggar maket. I'll engage you'll not forget to make use or fome Marlborough chaik, or focue two for one and froth your pot and cau.

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

She. You are world than the devile you make inftruments for people to murder one another, and are accellery to their deaths He.

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

(24)

She. You fhould fay a liar; for I think you're a moer Proteus. you can put on any fhape, (a very Cameleond) change to any colour, fickle as the moon, incontant as the wind. I hate any thing fo variable.

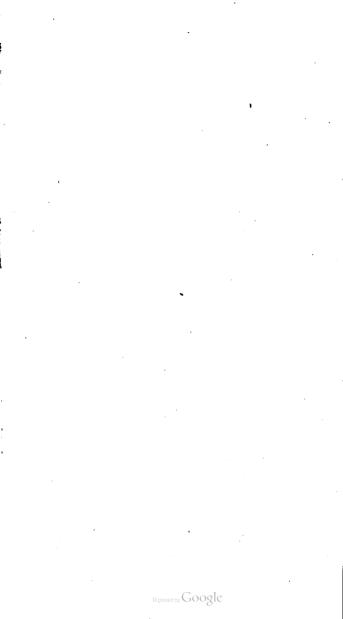
He. Madam, I am really a Waterman, . and ply at Hungerford-flairs.

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

Then don't despair, another season max. He more auspicious than the present day.

Cheney, Printer, Bunbury

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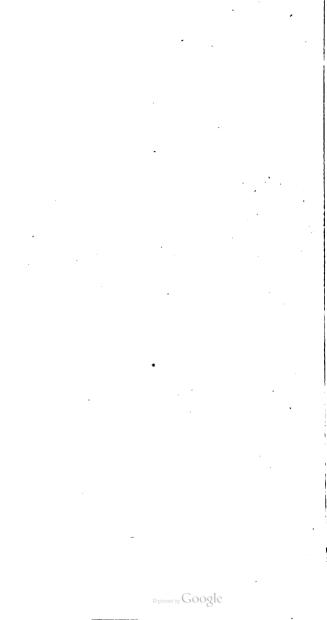
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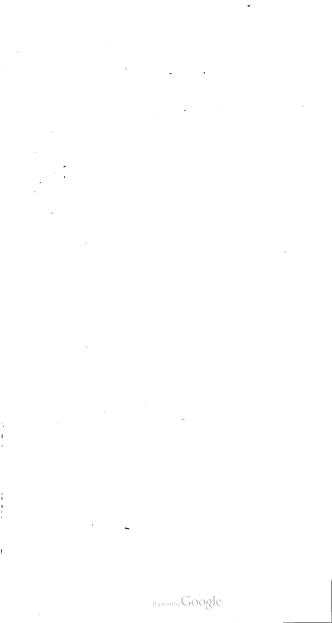
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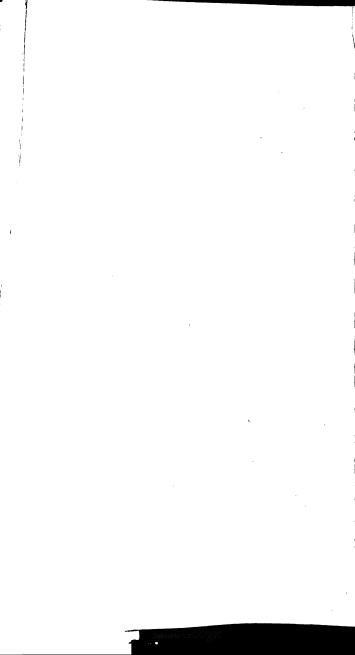
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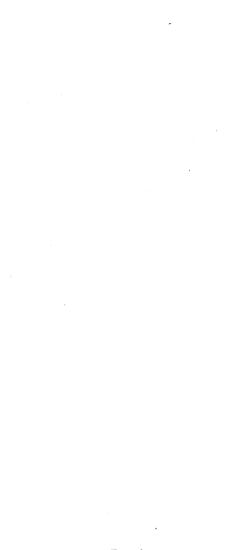


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