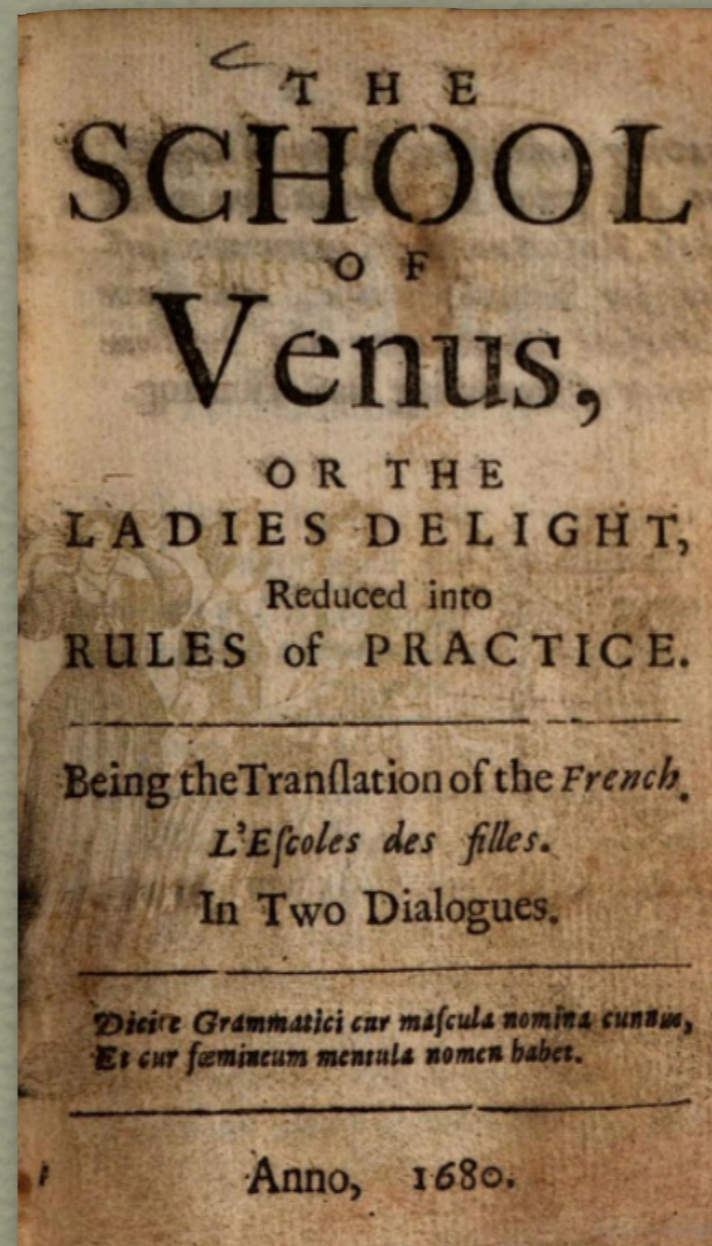


18th Century Material Culture 17th Century Erotic Literature



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“The School of Venus
or
The Ladies Delight,...”
1680

The Schoolers
of Venus



THE
SCHOOL
OF
Venus,

OR THE
LADIES DELIGHT,
Reduced into
RULES of PRACTICE.

Being the Translation of the *French*,
L'Escoles des filles.
In Two Dialogues.

*Dicite Grammatici cur mascula nomina cunus,
Et cur femineum mentula nomen habet.*

Anno, 1680.



To Madam S--- W---

NOne Madam can be a candidate with you for this dedication, 'tis your Lordship alone ha's passed all the forms, and classes in this School, what delights you give, and with what eagerness you perform your Fucking exercises is sufficiently known to the many have enjoyed you, for you Madam like the Supream Powers have such a communicative goodness, as you scorn monopolizing your Cunt to a single keeper, but have generously refused no Man a kindness who de-



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sired it, having often been heard
to say 'twas not in your nature to
deny satisfaction to a standing Prick,
and that 'twas not barely thrusting
a Prick into a Cunt, but the well
managing of a Fuck makes the
Summum Bonum. Tell not me
therefore of Messalina, what though
she was enjoyed by Fourty or Fifty
Men in a day, if your Ladyship
could command as many bodies as
you have had Pintles between your
Legs, you might lead as great an
Army as Xerxes did into Greece,
or if a Pyramide of those standing
Tarses your Cunt hath subdued were
to be erected, I am confident it
would exceed that Monument of
Sculls erected, by the Persian So-
phy in Spahaune, under your pa-
tronage therefore this Book comes
abroad,

abroad, and if it have your approba-
tion I care not if other Ladies di-
stlike it, Favorably therefore receive
this Dedication from

Madam

Your Most

Humble Servant

The

ARGUMENT

In the first Dialogue.

ROger a young Gentleman being passionately in love with Katherine a Virgin of admirable beauty, but so extremely simple, having always been brought up under the rigid Government of her Mother, who was Wife of a Substantial Citizen, that all his persuasions could do no good on her, by reason she understood not any thing that appertained to love, he therefore by force of presents and other allurements gains a Kins-Woman of hers named Frances

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ces

ees to his Party, and she having promised *Roger* to sollicite *Katherine*, in his behalf makes her a Visit, accordingly *Frances* who was much wiser then her Cousin, and better practised in love concerns, undertakes *Katherine* whom finding opportunly at home, she cunningly acquaints the young Girl with all the pleasures of love, and by the relation so fired her Blood as she longed to be at the sport, *Frances* then strikes while the Iron was hot, and perswades *Katherine* to imbrace that opportunity, none being at home but herself and the Maid, and let Mr. *Roger* whose Person she made agreable to the young Wench, ease her of her Maidenhead that the Girl consents to, and in the nick of time Mr. *Roger* coming

ing to make a Visit, as *Frances* and he had before laid their design, *Frank* takes occasion to leave them alone.

In the Second Dialogue.

Katherine acquaints *Frances*, how she had lost her Maidenhead, the Variety of postures *Roger* had put her in, and how afterwards he had Swived her in various manners, besides all along in the discourse is inserted such Divine and Mysterious love Morals, as makes the Treatise very delightful and pleasant to the Readers.

The

T H E
O R T H O D O X
B U L L

Anathema and Indulgence

PRiapus our most August Mo-
narch, thunders forth Ana-
thema against all manner of
Persons of either Sex, who Read or
hear Read the Precepts of Love,
Explained in a Book called the School
of Venus, without spending or at
least not having some incitements of
Nature which tend to Fucking, on
the other side he grants a Plenary
Indulgence to all those who are de-
bilitated by being superannuated, or
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having

H H T
having some other Corporal defect,
he also gives his Benediction to all
those Unfortunate Pilgrims who suf-
fer for Venus's cause, and have
therefore undertaken the Perilous
Voyage of Sweating and Fluxing.

(I)
T H E
S C H O O L
O F
V e n u s ,
O R T H E
L A D I E S D E L I G H T , &c.

Dialogue the First.

Frank, Katy.

Frank G O O D Morrow, Katy.

Katy, Oh! Good Mor-
row Cousin, and what good Wind blows
you hither, now my Mother is from
home, Lord how glad am I to see you,
is this Visit pure kindness or business?

B

Frank

Frank. No business I assure you, but pure affection, I am come to chat and talk with you, 'tis wearisome being alone, and methinks, 'tis an age since last I saw you.

Katy. You say true, and I am much obliged to you, will you please to sit down, you find no body at home but me and the Maid.

Frank. Poor Soul, what thou art at work?

Katy. Yes.

Frank. I think you do nothing else, you live here confined to your Chamber, as if it were a Nunnery; you never stir abroad, and seldom a man comes at thee.

Katy. You say very true Cousin, what should I trouble my self with men; I believe none of them ever think of me, and my Mother tells me, I am not yet old enough to Marry.

Frank. Not old enough to be Married, and a young plump Wench of Sixteen; thou art finely fitted indeed with a Mother, who ought now to take care to please thee, as formerly she did herself, what's become of
Parents

Parents love and affection now adays, but this is not my business; art thou such a Fool to believe you can't enjoy a mans company without being Married?

Katy. Why, don't I enjoy their Company and do not men come often hither?

Frank. Who are they? I never see any.

Katy. Lord! how strange you make it, why is there not my two Unkles, my Cousins, Mr. Richards and many others.

Frank. Pish, they are your kindred? I mean others.

Katy. Why, what make you of Mr. Clarke, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Reynolds, and young Mr. Roger, whom I ought to have named first, for he comes often and pretends he loves me, telling me a Hundred things which I understand not, and all to little purpose; for I have no more pleasure in their Company, then I have in my Mothers, or my Aunts. (2) Indeed their cringes, congees and ceremonies, make me

(4)

laugh sometimes, when I speak to them, they stare upon me, as though they would eat me; and at last go away like Fools as they came; what satisfaction can one receive by such persons Company? in truth instead of being pleased with them, I am quite a weary of them.

Frank. But, do they not tell you, you are handsome, are they not perpetually kissing and stroaking thee?

Katy. Why, who the Duce told you? indeed they do little else, but commend my beauty, kissing me and feeling my Breasts, telling me a Hundred things, which they say are very pleasing to them, but for my part, they add nothing to my content.

Frank. Why, and do you suffer them to do all this?

Katy. (3) Truly no, for my Mother hath forbidden me.

Frank. Lord, what an ignorant innocent Fool art thou?

Katy.

(5)

Katy. Pray Cousin, why do you say so, is there any thing to be learned, which I do not know?

Frank. You are so ignorant, you are to learn every thing.

Katy. Sweet Cousin instruct me then.

Frank. yes, jee, this is the fruits of being ruled by a Mother, and never mind what men say unto you,

Katy. Whan can an innocent Girl learn from men, whom the world account so debauched.

Frank. (4) I have a great deal of reason to speak well of them; for 'tis not long since I received a great deal of pleasure from one of that Sex; my dear Rogue, they are not half so bad as thou art made believe, and the worst is, thou art never like to be convinced, thou art so cloistered up from their intrigues and Company, that thou wilt always live in ignorance, and consequently wilt never enjoy any pleasure in this World: prithee tell me, what pleasure canst thou enjoy being always confined to a Chamber with thy Mother?

Katy.

Katy. Do you ask me what pleasure, truly Cousin, I take a great deal, I eat when I am hungry, I drink when I am dry, I sleep, sing and dance, and sometimes go into the Country and take the Air with my Mother.

Frank. This is something, but does not every body else do the like.

Katy. Why, is there any pleasure, that is not common to every body?

Frank. (5) Sure enough, for there is one that you have not yet tasted of, which as much exceeds all the rest, as Wine doth fair water.

Katy. Cousin, I confess my ignorance, in which I am likely to continue, unless you will please to explain it unto me.

Frank. But, is it possible, that those men (especially Mr. Roger) with whom you have discoursed should not have said something of it unto you?

Katy. No indeed Cousin han't they, if this pleasure be so great, as you say, they have not had the charity to communicate it to me.

Frank.

Frank. What do you still doubt of the sweetness of it? it is the most sovereign pleasure we poor Mortals enjoy; but I admire Mr. Roger, whom all the World thinks in love which you did near speak of it unto you; surely you do not answer his affection,

Katy. (6) Truly Cousin, you are much mistaken, for he himself can't deny, but when he sighs and bemoans himself in my presence, I (far from being the cause thereof) pity him, ask him what he ailes, and should be glad with all my heart if I could give him any ease?

Frank. Oh, now I begin to understand where the skooe wrings you both, why do not you tell him (when he professeth he loves you) that you also have a kindness for him?

Katy. Why so I would, if I thought it would do him any good, but since I know it is to no purpose, had not I better hold my peace?

Frank. Alas Child, I can but pity thee,

B 4

and

and thy misfortune, for if thou hadst but shewn some affection to him, he would without doubt have informed thee of this pleasure we are now talking of.

Katy. Prithee Cousin, how can that be, must a Maid of necessity love a man before she can attain to this pleasure, methinks, I may love Mr. Roger and many men else, and yet not enjoy any pleasure in it?

Frank. Yes, so you may you fool you, if people only look at one another, but there must be feeling in the case too.

Katy. Why, how many times have I touched him, and yet find no such pleasure in it?

Frank. Yes, yes, you have touched his cloaths, but you should have handled something else?

Katy. Dear Cousin. expound your self more clearly unto me, I understand not in the least what all this discourse tends to, tell me therefore in plain English, what must

must I do to attain to this pleasure?

Frank. (7) *Why then in short, 'tis this, a young Man and a Maid can without any cost or trouble give one another the greatest pleasure imaginable.*

Katy. Oh, good Cousin, what a mind have I to know what this pleasure is, and how to enjoy it?

Frank. Be not to hasty and you shall know all, did you never see a naked man?

Katy. I never saw a man in my life, I have seen little boyes stark naked?

Frank. (8) *No, that will not do, the young Man must be Sixteen or Seventeen year old, and the Maid Fourteen or Fifteen.*

Katy. If they must be so big truly then I never saw any.

Frank. Dear Cousin, I love thee too well to keep thee longer in ignorance, did you never see a man at piss and the thing with which he pisseth?

Katy. Yes once I saw a man piss against a Wall, who held something in his

hand, but I could not imagine what it was, (9) he seeing me look at him turned himself towards me, and then the thing he had in his hand, appeared to be like a white hogs pudding of a reasonable length, which was joyned to his Body, which made me admire I had not the like.

Frank. *And so much the better you Fool, for if you had, it was not possible for you to receive the pleasure we are now a talking of. But I am just now going to tell you things which will seem a great deal more strange unto you.*

Katy. You oblige me infinitely, but pray first inform me, if this pleasure is singular, that none but a young Man and a Maid can partake thereof.

Frank. *No such matter (10) all People of all ranks and degrees participate therein, even from the King to the Cobler, from the Queen to the Scullion Wench, in short,*
one

one half of the World Fuckles the other.

Katy. This discourse is Hebrew to me, but is there no difference in this pleasure?

Frank. *Yes marry is there, Husbands and Wives take some pleasure, but they are generally cloyed with it, and therefore, sometimes the Wife, oftentimes the Husband ha's some variety by having a bit in a corner, as for example, your Father had often his pleasure of your Maid Servant Margaret, whom therefore your Mother when she perceived it, turned her away, and made such a clutter about t'other day, and yet, who knows but your Mother herself, who is yet indifferent handsome, may not have an Itching at her Tail, and have some private friend to rub it.*

Katy. Of that matter I know nothing, but what mean you pray by Persons of Quality?

Frank. *Oh, there is the cream of the Jest, they are young Gentlemen that fly at*
all

all game, (London is full of them) neither Maid, Wife or Widow can escape them, provided they be tolerable handsome, and that their faces (according to the Proverb) will make sauce for their Arses. Neither want these young sparks employment, for the Town is never empty of these kind fucking Females; generally both Sexes fuck, and that so promiscuously as Incest is accounted no sin, for they put it off with a jest, saying it makes the top of their prick look redder, if they dip it in their own Blood.

Katy. Because I am not Married, let us talk of young Men and Maids.

Frank. (11) Why, young Men and Maids take the most pleasure, because they are in their strength and youth, which is the season proper for these delights; but with which Sex shall I begin.

Katy. If you please let it be with the men.

Frank.

Frank. Be it so then, you must therefore know, the Thing with which a Man Pisseth is called a Prick.

Katy, Oh Lord Coz, you Swear?

Frank. Pish, you are very nice, if you are minded to hear such Discourse, you must not be so Scrupulous.

Katy, I am contented, speak what you will.

Frank, (12) I must use the very words without Mincing, Cunt, Arse, Prick, Bollocks, &c.

Katy, I am contented.

Frank, Then let me tell you, the Thing with which a Man Pisseth, is sometimes call'd a Prick, sometimes a Tarse, sometimes a Mans Yard, and other innumerable Names, it hangs down from the bottom of their Bellys like a Cows Teat, but much longer, and is about the place where the Slit of our Cunt is through which we piss.

Katy, Oh strange!

Frank. (13) Besides they have Two little Balls made up in a Skin something like

a Purse, these we call Bollocks, they are not much unlike our Spanish Olives, and above them, which adds a great Grace to this Noble Member, Grows a sort of Downy Hair, as doth about our Cunts.

Katy, I very well apprehend what you say, but to what purpose have men all these things, sure they serve to some other use besides Pissing?

Frank. Yes marry does it, for it is this very thing which giveth a Woman the delight I all this while have been talking of.

(14) For when a Young Man hath a kindness for a Maid, he kneels down before her (when he hath gotten her alone) tells her he esteems her above all the World, and begs of her to answer his Love; if her silence continues, and she looks upon him with languishing Eyes, he usually takes courage, throws her backwards, flings up her Coats and Smock, lets fall his Breeches, opens her Legs, and thrusts his Tarse into her Cunt (which is the place through which she Pisseth) lustily therein, Rubbing it, which is the greatest pleasure imaginable.

Katy,

Katy, Lord Cousin, what strange things do you tell me, but how the Duce doth he get in that thing which seems to be so limber and soft, sure he must needs cram it in with his Fingers?

Frank. (15) Oh, thou art an ignorant Girl indeed, when a man hath a Fucking Job to do, his Prick is not then limber, but appears quite another thing, it is half as big and as long again as it was before, it is also as stiff as a stake, and when it's standing so stiff, the skin on the Head comes back, and it appears just like a very large Heart Cherry.

Katy. So when the Man's Prick stands, he thrusts it into the Wenches Hole.

Frank. (16) I marry does he, but it costs him some pains to thrust it in, if the Wench be straight, but that is nothing if he be a true mettled Blade, by little and little he will get it in though he sweat soundly for it, by doing of this the Wench feels her Cunt stretch soundly, which must of necessity please her, seeing he Rubs and Tickles the Edges of it in that manner.

Katy

Katy. For my part I should think it would hurt one.

Frank. You are mistaken, indeed at first it makes ones Cunt a little sore, but after one is a little used to it, it Tickleth and Rabbeth in such manner, as it yieldeth the greatest content and pleasure in the World.

Katy. What call you the Wenches Thing?

Frank. In plain English it is called a Cunt, though they out of an affected modesty mince the word, call it a Twot, and Twenty such kind of Names, when a man thrusts his Prick into a Womans Cunt, it is called Fucking, But pray do'nt talk of such kind of things before Company, for they will call you an immodest bawdy Wench, and chide you for it.

Katy. Let me alone to keep my own Councel. But still I am not satisfied, how a man can get his great Tarse into a Wenches Cunt.

Frank. So soon as ever he hath put it a little into her Cunt Hole, he thrusts with
his

his Arse backwards and forwards, and the Wench too is very charitable in helping him, so that between them both they soon get it up to the Head, and all the while the Man is Rigling his Arse, the Wench is extremely delighted.

Katy. I warrant, he never holds his Arse still.

Frank. No, he still keeps on thrusting.

Katy. By this means I perceive he soon gets in.

Frank. For example sake look upon me, and see how I move my Arse, just so do the men when they Fuck as, and all the time he is at it, the Woman plays with him, hugs him, and kisseth him, stroaks his Arse and Cods, calls him her Dear, her Love, her Soul, and all this while she is dying almost with pleasure, feeling his Prick thrust up so far into her Body.

Katy. Good Cousin, you speak so feeling of this pleasure, that I have a great mind to be trying the sport, sure if
it

it be as you say, a Young Wench cannot but love the man that gives her so much delight, but have not the men their pleasure too?

Frank. *Yes, Yes, that's easily perceived, they being almost mad with delight, for when they are at the sport they cry, Dear Rogue, I dye (sighing and breathing short) saying, where am I, and such amorous words, notwithstanding the Womans pleasure is greater than the mans, because she is not only pleased with her own Fucking, but also hath the satisfaction of perceiving her Gallant so extremely delighted.*

Katy, You speak a great deal of Reason, sure since they have so good sport, the Wenches are loath to let the men get off of them, for my part were it my case, I should be very unwilling to let the Prick out of my Cunt, since it is the cause of such pleasure.

Frank. *Phoo, but that can't be.*

Katy. Why so?

Frank,

Frank. *When one Bout is done, you must Rest a little before you begin another.*

Katy. I thought it had lasted as long as one pleased, and that there was no more in it than thrusting in the Prick.

Frank. *Therein you are mistaken, 'tis better as it is, for were it otherwise we should not be so happy.*

Katy. Pray demonstrate all this Intrigue of Fucking unto me, how they end and begin again a fresh, and what is the natural Reason why the Prick being in the Cunt, should give such delight, and why should not ones Finger yield a Wench the like pleasure.

Frank. *Listen then (20) A Prick hath a fine soft loose skin, which though the Wench take it in her Hand, when it is loose and lank, will soon grow stiff and be filled: 'Tis full of Nerves and Gristles, the Head of the Prick is compounded of fine Red flesh, much like a large Heart Cherry, as already I have told you, over this Head is a Cap of Skin which slips backwards when the*

when the Prick stands, underneath there is a pipe which swells like a great vein, and comes to the head of the Prick, where is small slit or orifice; as for the Womans Cunt, I know not what it is within, but I am told it is nothing but a Prick turned inwards; now when a Prick is thrust into a Cunt, the cap of skin which I before spoke of, and is called the repuce slips backwards. This skin some Nations as the Jews and Turks cut off (calling it Circumcision) now as I told you, this Prick rubbing up and down in a Cunt, giveth the pleasure we have thus long discoursed of both to Man and Woman. In fine, what with rubbing and shuffing on both sides their members begin to Itch and Tickle; at last the seed comes through certain straight passages, which makes them shake their Arses faster, and the pleasure comes more and more upon them, (21) at last the seed comes with that delight unto them, that it puts them in a Trance. The seed of the man is of a thick white clammy substance.

substance like suet, that of a Woman thinner and of a red color, mark, a woman may spend twice or thrice to a mans once, if he be any time long at it, some Women have an art of holding the Tops of their Cunts, that they can let fly when they please, and will stay till the man spends, which is a Vast satisfaction to them both.

Katy. You describe this pleasure to be so excessive, that it puts me into admiration, but after all, what do they do when they have both spent?

Frank. (22) Then they are at ease for a little while, and the Prick which at first stood as stiffe as a Stake, comes out of the Cunt pitifully hanging down its head.

Katy. I wonder at all this, but ha'nt they a mind to t'other touch?

Frank. Yes, with playin, handling and kissing, the Prick stands again, and then they stick it in again and have the same sport.

Katy. But when the Prick is down, can a Wench make it stand again?

Frank. Very easily, 'tis but gently rubbing

bing it in her hand, if thou didst but know
(23) the virtue of a Wench's hand, and
how capable 'tis of giving pleasure to a
man, thou wouldest not wonder at it.

Katy. Pray Cousin, since you have
taken the pains to instruct me thus far,
leave me not in any ignorance, and
therefore inform me how this matter
is compleated ?

Frank. In short, 'tis thus, it often hap-
pens a couple of young lovers meet in some
place, where they have not the convenience
to fuck (24) they therefore only kiss, and roul
their tongues in one another's mouths, this
tickleth their lips and provokes the youth
so, that it makes his Prick stand, they
still continuing kissing, and it not being a
convenient place to fuck in, he steals his
Prick into her hand, which she by rub-
bing gently (which is called frigging)
makes the man spend in her hand.

Katy. Hey day, what must a Wo-
man of necessity know all these things ?

Frank. Yes, and a great deal more, for
after

after a little repose they try another con-
clusion to please one another.

Katy. What another.

Frank. (25) Yes, another, she begins
to stroak his coddles, sliding them between
her fingers, then she handles his Buttocks
and Thighs; and takes him by the Prick
again, which certainly is no small delight
unto him, after all what will you say if she
get upon him instead of his getting upon
her, which I assure you pleases the man be-
yond any thing ?

Katy. (26) You tell me of variety
of pleasures, how shall I do to remem-
ber them, how is it say you doth the
Woman fuck the man ?

Frank. That is when he lyes down back-
ward, and the Woman gets a stride upon
him, and riggles her Arse upon his
Prick.

Katy. That's a new way, it seems
this pleasure ha's many postures.

Frank. Yes, above a Hundred, have
you but a little patience and I will tell you
them all.

Katy

Katy. Why is the man more pleased when the Woman Fucks him, then when he fucks her.

Frank. Because she is so charitable to take the pains and labor upon her, which otherwise had fallen to his share.

Katy. He is much beholding to her.

Frank. Really so he is, for he lies under, receives the pleasure and takes no pains, whilst her eagerness at the sport makes her sweat till it drops again.

Katy. My fancy is so extreamly raised by your very telling me how she bestirs herself, that I am almost mad to be at it.

Frank. I have a great deal more to tell you, but let us make no more hast then good speed, for by a little and a little you will soon learn all,

Katy. I am very well satisfied, but methinks I would fain know what makes my Cunt Itch so (especially in the night) that I cannot take any rest for tumbling and tossing, pray can you tell me what will prevent it?

Frank.

Frank. (27) You must get you a stiffe trusty Tarse to rub it, and must stick it into your Cunt, but if you have it not ready, you must rub your Cunt soundly with your finger, and that will give you some ease.

Katy. How say you with my finger? I cannot imagine how that can be?

Frank. Yes with your finger, thrusting it into your Cunt, and rubbing it thus.

Katy. I'll be sure not to forget this way you tell me of; but did not you tell me you sometimes received a great deal of fucking pleasure.

Frank. Yes marry did I, I have a fucking Friend in a corner, who swives me as often as I have a mind to it, and I love him extreamly for it.

Katy. Truly he deserves it if he pleaseth you so much, but is your pleasure and satisfaction so great.

Frank. I tell you, I am sometimes besides my self he pleaseth me so much.

Katy. But how shall I get such a fucking Friend?

C

Frank.

Frank, *Why, you must be sure to get one that loves you, and one that will not blab, but keep your Council.*

Katy. Do you know any body I could trust in an affair of this nature?

Frank. *I cannot pitch upon any whom I think fitter for your turn than Mr. Roger, he loves you very well, and is a handsome young Fellow, hath a good Jan-te mien is neither too fat or too lean, hath a good skin, strong and well set Limbs; besides, I am informed by those that know it, he hath a swinging Tarse and Stones, and ha's a strong back to furnish store of seed; in short, he is exactly cut out for a good Womans Man.*

Katy. (29) I long to be dabling, but still I am afraid there is some harm in it.

Frank. *Why, you see I am not the worse for it.*

Katy. Oh, but e'nt it a sin and a shame to boot.

France, *You need not be half so scrupulous,*

pulous, I warrant you Mr. Roger can farewell and not cry roast meat, neither dares he betray you for fear of loosing your kindness and his own Reputation.

Katy. (30) But if it should be ones fortune to be Married after, am afraid my Husband will not esteem or care for me, if he perceives any such matter.

Frank. *You need not take so much care beforehand, besides, when it comes to that, let me alone to tell you a way that he shall never perceive it.*

Katy. (31) But, if I should be found out my reputation is for ever lost.

Frank. *'Tis a thing done with so much privacy, that it is impossible to be known, and yet every body almost doth it; Nay if the Parents themselves perceive it, they will say nothing but put off their cracke Daughter, to one Cocks-comb or another.*

Katy. (32) But they can't hide it from God, who sees and knows all things.

Frank. God who sees and knows all things will say nothing, besides, I cannot think leachery a sin, I am sure if Women govern'd the world and the Church as men do, you would soon find they would account fucking so lawful, as it should not be accounted a Misdemeanor.

Katy. (33) I wonder men should be so rigorous against a thing they love so well.

Frank. Only for fear of giving to much liberty to the Women, who else would challenge the same liberty with them, but in fine, we wink at one anothers faults, and do not think swiving a hainous sin, and were it not for fear of great Bellys, if it were possible swiving would be much more used then now it is.

Katy. Then you scarce think any honest.

Frank. No really, (34) for had not we better enjoy our pleasures, then be hard thought on for nothing, for I must confess these are some so unhappy, as to be hard censured without a cause, which is the worst
luck

luck can befall one; were I in those Peoples condition, if I could not stop Peoples mouths, I would deserve the worst that could be said of me, and so have something for my Money.

Katy. You say very well, and truly I did not care how soon I parted with my Maiden-head, provided I might have my Belly full of fuck, and no body be the wiser, which I believe may easily be done, if according to your advice some discreet young Fellow be employed in management of this secret affair?

Frank. (35) You cannot imagine the satisfaction you will take, when once you have gotten a fucking Friend fitted for your purpose, who as I will order it shall be wise enough to keep your secrets, how many Girles do you daily meet with, who pass for vertuous Wenches, at these you may

Church and condemning the lew
the Age, this will get thee a Rep
amongst all sorts of People, and
private fucking thou wilt attain
kind of confidence, which is much wa
to most of our English Ladies; for fe
honest now adays but some heavy
lest sluts, and after all, if thou bet
thy self as I will order, 'tis a thoo
to one but some wealthy Fool will
to thy lute, and Marry thee, after
thou mayest carry on thy d signs,
order private meetings with thy fa
Friend, who will secretly swive thee
give thee all the gusto of pleasure in
nable.

Katy. (36) Lord Cousin, what a
py Woman are you, and what a g
deal of time have I already lost,
pray tell me, how must I play my C
for without your assistance I sha
ver attain to what I so muc
fire.

Frank. I'll endeavor to help
of the mire, but you must fra

me, which of your lovers you most e-
steem.

Katy. To be ingenious then, I love
Mr. Roger best.

Frank. Then resolve to think of no body
else, for my part I think him a very discreet
young Gentleman.

Katy. But, I am ashamed to break
the Ice and ask the least kindness of
him.

Frank. Let me alone to do that, but
when you have had the great pleasure of
fucking, you must so order matters, that
you may have frequent meetings, for
when once you have tasted the forbidden
fruit, your Teeth will be strangely set an
edge after it.

Katy. I warrant you, you have so
fired me with your Relations, that I
think it seven years till I am at the
sport.

Frank. The sooner you do it, the bet-
ter will Mr. Roger visit you to day.

Katy. Cousin, I expect him every
minute.

Frank.

Frank. Without any more ado then, take this first opportunity, for a fairer can never present, your Mother and Father are in the Country and come not home to night, no creature in the house but the Maid, whom you may easily busie about some employment, and let me alone to do your errand to Mr. Roger, and to tell all People that may inquire for you, that you are gone abroad, here's a bed fit for the purpose, on which he will certainly fuck you when he comes.

Katy. Dear Cousin, I am at my wits end, but must I let him do what he will with me.

Frank. I marry must you, he will thrust his Prick into thy Cunt, and give thee a World of delight.

Katy. Well, but what must I do then to have as much pleasure as you have.

Frank. You fool you, I tell you he'll show you.

Katy. Excuse my ignorance, and Cousin to pass away the time till he comes,

pray tell me what your Husband doth to you when he lyes with you, for I would not willingly altogether appear a Novice, when I shall arrive to that great happiness of being fucked.

Frank. (37) That I will withal my art, but you must know that the pleasure of fucking is joyned with a Thousand other pleasures, which infinitely add to the perfection, one night above all the rest, my hand being on the merry pin, shewed me very many pritty pranks, which before I knew not, and which truly were pleasant enough.

Katy. When first he accosts you what doth he say and do unto you.

Frank. (38) I will briefly tell you all, when he comes up a private pair of stairs to his Chamber, when all the Household is in Bed, he lets me sometimes a sleep and sometimes awake, to loose no time, he unlooses himself, comes and lyes down by me, when he begins to be warm he puts his hands on my Breasts, finding me cold, he tells me he is so weary with

walking from place to place all day long, that he is scarce able to stir, still feeling and stroaking my Breasts, calling me dear Rogue, and telling me how happy he is in me; I thereupon pretending modestly say, dear heart, I am sleepy, pray let me alone, he not satisfied with that, slips his hand down to the bottom of my Belly, and handleth the heel of my Cunt, which he rubbeth with his fingers, then he kisseth me, and puts his Tongue into my Mouth delicately rowling it about, afterwards he stroaks my smooth Thighs, Cunt, Belly and Breasts, takes the Nipples of my Breast in his Mouth, doing all he can to content himself, makes me take off my Smock and views me all over, then he makes me grasp his stiffe Prick, takes me in his Arms and so we roul one over another, sometimes I am uppermost, sometimes he, then he puts his Prick into my hand again, sometimes he thrusts it between my Thighs, sometimes between my Buttocks, rubbing my Cunt



with the top of it, which makes me mad for horsing, then he kisseth my Eyes, Mouth and Cunt, then calling me his Dear, his Love, his Soul, he gets upon me, thrusting his stiffe standing Tarse into my Cunt, and to our mutual satisfaction he fucks me stoutly.

Katy. And are not you mightily pleased at it.

Frank. How can you imagine otherwise (39) you may see there are more ways then one to put a Prick into a Cunt, sometimes my Husband gets upon me, sometimes I got upon him, sometimes we do it sideways, sometimes kneeling, sometimes crossways, sometimes backwards, as if I were to take a Glister, sometimes Wheelbarrow, with one leg upon his shouldrs, sometimes we do it on our feet, sometimes upon a stool, and when he is in hast he throws me upon a Form, Chair or Floor, and fucks me lustily, all these ways afford several and variety of pleasures, his Prick entering my Cunt more or less, and in a different manner, according

to the posture we Fuck in, in the day time he often makes me stoop down with my head almost between my Legs, throwing my Coats backwards over my Head, he considers me in that posture, and having secured the Door that we are not surprized, and makes a sign with his Finger that I stin not from that posture, then he runs at me with a standing Prick, and Fucks me briskly, and hath often protested to me he takes more pleasure this way than any other.

Katy. This last way of Fucking as are all others, (without doubt) must be extream pleasant, and now I very well comprehend all you say unto me, and since there is no more in it than downright putting a Prick into a Cunt (though in divers postures) methinks, I could find out some new ways besides those you tell me of, for you know every Bodies Fancy varies, but let us now talk of that pleasant Night you had with your Husband in which he pleased you so extreamly,

Frank.



Frank. *Why that was but yesterday, in this Relation I shall tell you many Love Tricks which are common to us, who dayly enjoy them, you must know I had not seen my Husband in Two days, whch made me almost out of my Wits, when toward Twelve a Clock last Night I saw him steal into my Chamber, with a little Dark Lanthorn in his Hand, he brought under his Coat Sweet-meats, Wine, and such stuff to Relish our Mouths, and Raise our Leachery.*

Katy. 'Tis needless to ask you whether the Apparition pleas'd you.

Frank. *He found me in my Petticoat, for I was not then a Bed, which hastily throwing up, he flung me backwards on the Bed, and with a stiff standing Tarse, Fucked me on the spot lustily, spending extreemly w.th Two or Three Thrusts.*

Katy. Now I perceive we are most pleased when the Seed comes, and we take the most pains when we perceive it coming, and we never leave shaking our Arses till the precious Liquor comes.

Frank

Frank. (41) After the first Fuck I went to Bed, and he undressed himself, I was no sooner laid but I fell a sleep, (for you must know nothing provokes sleep so much as Fucking) but he hugging me, and putting his Prick into my Hand, soon recovered me of my Drowsiness.

Katy. When a Mans Prick is once drawn, how long is it before it can stand again, and how often can a Man Fuck in one Night.

Frank. You are always interrupting me, that's according to the Man you deal with, sometimes the same men are better at it than other times, some can Fuck and spend twice without Discounting, which pleaseth the Woman very much, some will Fuck Nine or Ten times in a Night, some Seven or Eight, but that is too much, Four or Five times in a Night is enough for any Reasonable Woman, those that do it Two or Three times spend more, and also receive and give more pleasure than those that do it oftner. In this case the Womans Beauty helps very
much



much too, and makes the man Fuck a time or two extraordinary, but as in other pleasures, so in this, too much of it is stark naught, and it commonly spoils young Lads and Parsons, Young Lads because they know not when they have enough, and Parsons because they think they never shall have enough, but that man that Fucks Night and Morning doth very fairly if he hold it, this is all I can say on this Subject. But you have interrupted me, and I know not where I left off.

Katy. You told me as you were going to sleep, he put his standing Prick into your Hand.

Frank. (43) Oh, I remember now, I feeling it stiff and buxom, had no more mind to sleep, but began to Act my part as well as he, and kept touch with him, I embraced him, and laying my heels on his Shoulders, we tumbled about and tossed all the Cloaths off, it being hot, we were so far from minding their falling, that we both stripped our selves naked, we curveted a hundred times on the Bed,
he

he still shewing me his lusty Tarse, which
 all this while he made me handle, and
 d.d. with me what he would. At last he
 strows all the Room over with Rosebuds,
 and naked as I was, command'd me to
 gather them up, so that I turned myself
 in all sorts of postures, which he could
 easily perceive by the Candle which burn-
 ed bright, that done, he rubbed himself
 and me all over with Jessamy Essence,
 and then we both went to Bed and played
 like Two Puppy-Dogs, afterwards, kneel-
 ing before him, he considered me all ov.r
 with admiration, sometimes he commend-
 ed my Belly, sometimes my Thighs and
 Breasts, then the Nobs of my Cunt, which
 he found plump and standing out, which
 he often stroaked, then he considered my
 shoulders and Buttocks, then making me
 lean with my hands upon the Bed, he
 got astride upon me, aad made me carry
 him; at last he got off me, and thrust
 his Prick into my Cunt, slideing it down
 my Buttocks, I had no mind to let him
 Fuck me at first, but he made such
 moan



moan to me, that I had no heart to deny him, he said he took a great deal of pleasure in rubbing the Inside of my Cunt, which he did, often thrusting his Prick up to the Head, then suddenly plucking it out again, the noise of which (44) it being like to that which Bakers make when they Knead their Dow, pleased me extremely.

Katy. But is it possible such excessive Lewdness could please you?

Frank. Why not when one Loves another, these things are very pleasant, and serve to pass away the time with a great deal of satisfaction.

Katy. Proceed then if you think it convenient.

Frank. When he was weary of Tickling and Fucking me, we went as naked as we were born to the Fire side, where when we were set down, we began to drink a Bottle of Hypocras, and eat some Sweet-meats, all the while we were eating and Drinking, which did much Refresh us, he did nothing but make much of

of me, told me he dyed for love of me, and a hundred such sweet sayings, at last I took pittie of him and opened my Thighs, then he shewed me his standing Prick, desiring me only to cover the Head of it with my Cunt, which I granting him, we still eat on, sometimes putting what I was eating out of my mouth into his; at other times taking into my mouth what he was eating. Being weary of this posture we began another, and after that another, weary of this we Drank Seven or Eight brimmers of Hypocras, then being half Elevated, (45) he shewed me all manner of Fucking wayes, and convinced me there was as much skill in keeping Time a Fucking, as there was in Musick; to be short, he shewed me all the Postures imaginable, and had we had a Room hung with Looking-Glasses to have beheld the several shapes we were in, it would have been the highest of contentment. Being now near satisfied, he shewed me and made me handle all his Members, then he felt mine. And last I desired



fired him to make an end, took him by
 the Prick and led him to the Bed, and
 throwing my self Backwards, and pulling
 him upon me, having his Prick in my
 Hand, I guided, and he thrust it into my
 Cunt up to the Top, that he made the
 Bed crack again, I thrusting in due time
 every thing was in motion, his Prick be-
 ing in as far as it would go, his Bollocks
 beat time against the Lips of my Cunt:
 To conclude, he told me he would give me
 one sound Thrust which should Tickle me
 to the Quick. I bid him do his worst,
 provided he made hast. All this while
 we called one another my Dear, my Heart,
 my Soul, my Life, Oh what will you do,
 pray make hast, Oh I dye, I can stay no
 longer, Get you gone, I can't indure it,
 pray make hast, pray have done quickly,
 you Kill me, what shall I do? and Kiss-
 ing me, he says, Oh, now, now, then (46)
 giving me a home Thrust with his Tongue
 in my Mouth (I thinking my self to be in
 another World) I felt his Seed come squirt-
 ing up warm and comfortable into my
 Body.

Body. At which moment I so ordered my business, as I kept time with him, and we both spent together, it's impossible to tell you how great our pleasure was, and how mutual our satisfaction; but Cousin, had you been there, it would have made you laugh to see what variety of Faces were made in the Action.

Katy. I must needs believe what you say, since the very Relation you have given me makes me mad for Horseing, in plain English my Cunt Itcheth like Wild-Fire, but what need all these preparations, I am for downright Fucking without any more ado.

Frank. That's your Ignorance, you know not the delight there is in Husbanding this pleasure, which otherw^{se} would be short and soon over. And now I think on it, since Mr. Roger will suddenly be here, I think it not amiss to instruct you a little more.

Katy. Yes, Pray Cousin, since we are gone so far, leave nothing Imperfect, and I shall be bound to Pray for you so long as I live.

Frank.



Frank. You must know then there are a thousand delights in Love, before we come to Fucking, which must be had in their due times and places; As for example, Kissing and Feeling are two very good pleasures, though much inferior to Fucking: Let us first speak of Kissing, there is the Kissing of our Breasts, of our Mouths, of our Eyes, of our Face, there is also the Biting or close Kiss, with Tongue in Mouth: These several Kisses afford different sorts of pleasures, and are very good to pass time away: The delight of Stroaking and Feeling is as various, for every Member affords a new kind of pleasure, a fine white hard Round Breast fills the Hand, and makes a mans Prick stand with the very Thoughts of the Rest. From the Breasts we descend to the Thighs, is it not fine to stroak two smooth plump white Thighs, like two Pillars of Alabaster, then you slide your Hand from them to the Buttocks, which are full and hard, then come to a fine soft Belly, and thence to a Brave Hairy Cunt, with a plump pair of
of

of red Lips, sticking out like a Hens Arse; now whilst the Man plays with the Womans Cunt, opening and shutting the Lips of it, with his fingers, it makes his Prick stand as stiffe as a Stake: this member ha's also it's several pleasures, sometimes it desires to be in the Womans hand, sometimes between her Thighs and Buttocks, and sometimes between her Breasts, certainly 'tis a great deal of satisfaction for Lovers to see those they are enamored on naked, especially if their members be proportionable, and nothing provokes leachery more than lascivious naked postures, words cannot express the delight Lovers take to see one another naked, what satisfaction then have they, when they come to fucking it being the quintessence of all other pleasures. A moderate Cunt is better then one too wide or too little, but of the two a little straight Cunt is better than a slabby wide one, I have none some of these last sort of Cunts, that if a man had an ell of Prick they would scarce feel it. There is also a great deal of pleasure from the first thrusting

Thrusting a Prick into a Cunt till the time of spending, and the sport be ended. First the mans rubbing his Prick up and down the Cunt hole, then the Womans kissing and embracing him with all the strength she hath, the mutual stroakings, and lecherous expressions, struglings and cringings, the rowling Eyes, sighs and short breathings, Tongue kissing and making of love moan; 'tis admirable to see the activity of the body, and the faces they make when they are tickled (48) and now I have told you all that belongs to these pleasures, I think you are much beholding to me, for my part I am glad I have found you so docible a Scholar, and that you hear reason so well.

Katy. Truly Cousin, there is a great deal of it, and it is pretty hard to learn it all.

Frank, Fish, I could tell you more, but I think I have told you enough for this time, but what think you of my Fucking Friend now.

Katy. Truly Cousin you are happy
in

in him, and your merit deserves no less than the pleasure you receive by him.

Frank. (49) *But I am sure you would praise him more, did you but know how secret, honest, and discreet he is, when we are in Company, he never looks upon me but with Respect, you would then by his deportment think he durst not presume to kiss my hand, yet when time and place give leave, he can change the scene, and then there is not a loose trick, but he knows and can practice to my great satisfaction.*

Katy. Hush, hush, hold your peace.

Frank. *What's the matter? Do you aile any thing?*

Katy. Cousin, my heart is at my Mouth, I hear Mr. Roger a coming.

Frank. *So much the better, cheer up, what are you afraid of, I envy your happiness, and the pleasure you will take, come, be couragious, and prepare your self to receive him, whilst you settle your self*

course him, whilst you settle your self upon your Bed, as if you were at work; I warrant you, I'll prepare and give him his lesson, how he must carry himself towards you. In the meantime order your affairs so, that you be not surpriz'd. God be with you.

Katy. Adieu dear Cousin, bid him use me kindly, and remember I am at your Mercy.

The end of the First Dialogue.

T H E
SCHOOL
O F
Venus,
O R T H E
LADIES DELIGHT, &c.

The Second Dialogue.

Agere & Pati.

Anno, 1680.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THe former Dialogue having given an account of many love misteries, with the manner how to improve the delights and pleasures of Fucking. This second discourse shews the curious and pleasing way, how a man gets a Virgins Maidenhead, it also describes what a perfect Beauty (both Masculine and Feminine) is, and gives instructions, how a woman must behave her self in the extasie of swiving. 'Tis not unknown to all persons, who are devoted to Venus, that though our English Ladies are the most accomplisht in the world, not only for their Angelical and Beautiful faces, but also for the exact composure, of their Shape and Body; yet being bred up in a cold Northern Flegmatick Country, and kept under the severe

severe, though insignificant Govern-
ment, of an Hypocritical Mother
or Governess, when they once come
to be enjoyed, their Embraces are
so cold, and they such ignorants to
the misteries of swiving, as it quite
dulls their lovers Appetites, and
often makes them run after other
women, which though less Beauti-
ful, yet having the advantages of
knowing more, and better manag-
ing their Arses, give more content
and pleasure to their Gallants. This
we see daily practised, and indeed
the only reason which makes many
a man dote on a scurvy face is, be-
cause the woman is agreeable to his
Temper, and understands these
fucking practical Rules better, then
a Young and Beautiful wife. In
short, I do appeal to any Gallant,
who hath enjoyed an Italian or
French

French woman, and commends
them to the Skyes for their Accom-
plishments, if he would not leave
the very best of them for an inno-
cent Country English Wench, if
she were but as well skilled in the
several fucking postures, as the for-
mer are. That my dear Country-
Women (for whom I have a par-
ticular esteem) may not therefore
be longer slighted, for their igno-
rance in the School of Venus, as
I translated the first Dialogue; so
have I finished this to the ignorant
Maid. I am sure this must be a
welcome book, but if any Lady be
in a superior class, then is in this
School, I beg her pardon, and hum-
bly intreat her in another Treatise,
to well finish, what in this I have
indifferently begun. And timely I
am so confident of the Abilities of

the English this way, that I am assured, if all of this nature, with our voluptuous sucklers know were communicated to the world, we need not translate French, or be at the trouble to read Aloisia, Juvenal, or Martial in Latine. But till some of them be kind, and do it favorably, accept of my endeavors.

T H E
 SCHOOL
 O F
 Venus,
 O R T H E
 LADIES DELIGHT, &c.

Dialogue the Second.

Frank. Katy.

Frank. **I** Am glad to find you alone, and now pray tell me, how squares go with you, since last I saw you.

Katy. (1) I thank you heartily, Cousin, I was never better in my life, and

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am bound to pray for you, spight of my precise Mother, who would fain make me believe Men are good for nothing, but to deceive innocent Virgins, I find the quite contrary, for my Gallant is so kind to me, that I want words to exprefs it.

Frank. *I hope you do not repent then you have taken my counsel, I am sure Mr. Roger will be damned before he be guilty of such a dirty action, as Babling.*

Katy. I am so far from repenting, that were it to do agen, (it should be my first work) what a comfort is it to love and be beloved? I am sure I am much mended in my health, since I had the use of Man.

Frank. *You are more Airy a great deal then before, and they that live to see it, will one day find you as cunning and deep a Whore, as any in the Nation.*

Katy. Truly Cousin, I was a little shamefaced at first, but I grow every day

day bolder and bolder, my Fucking Friend assuring me, he will so instruct me, that I shall be fit for the embraces of a King.

Frank. *He is a Man of his word, and you need not doubt what he promises, what advantage have you now over other Wenches in receiving so much pleasure, which enlivens thee, and makes thee more acceptable in company.*

Katy. (2) I tell you what, since Mr. Roger has fucked me, and I know what is what, I find all my Mothers stories to be but Bug-bears, and good for nothing but to fright Children, for my part I believe we were created for fucking, and when we begin to fuck, we begin to live, and all young Peoples actions and words ought to tend thereunto, what strangely Hypocritical ignorants are they, who would hinder it, and how malicious are those old people, who would hinder it in us young people, because they cannot do it themselves, heret-
fore

fore what was I good for, but to hold down my head and sow, now nothing comes amiss to me, I can hold an argument on any subject, and that which makes me laugh is this, if my Mother chide, I answer her smartly; so that she says, I am very much mended, and she begins to have great hopes of me.

Frank. *And all this while, she is in darkness, as to your concerns.*

Katy. Sure enough, and so she shall continue as I have ordered matters.

Frank. *Well, and how goes the world with you now?*

Katy. Very well, only Mr. Roger comes not so often to see me, as I could wish.

Frank. *Why, you are well acquainted with him then.*

Katy. Sure enough, for we understand one another perfectly.

Frank. *But did not, what he did unto you at first, seem a little strange.*

Katy.

Katy. I'll tell you the truth, you remember you told me much of the pleasure and Tickling of Fucking, I am now able to add a great deal more of my own experience, and can discourse as well of it as any one (I am sure) of my standing.

Frank. *Tell me then, I believe you have had brave sport, I am confident Mr. Roger cannot but be a good Fuckster.*

Katy. (3). The first time he Fucked me, I was upon the Bed in the same posture you left me, making as if I had been at work, when he came into the Chamber he saluted and asked me, what I did, I made him a civil answer, and desired him to sit down, which he soon did close by me, staring me full in the face, and all quivering and shaking, asked me if my Mother were at home, and told me he had met you at the bottom of the stairs, and that you had spoken to him about me, desiring to know if it were

were with my consent, I returning no answer, but Smiling, he grew bolder, and immediately Kissed me, which I permitted him without struggling, though it made me Blush as Red as Fire, for the Resolution I had taken to let him do what he would unto me, he took notice of it, and said, what do you Blush for Child, come Kiss me again, in doing of which, he was longer than usual, for that time he took the advantage of thrusting his Tongue into my Mouth, 'tis a folly to lye, that way of Kissing so pleased me, that if I had not before received your Instructions to do it, I should have granted him whatever he demanded.

Frank. *Very well.*

Katy. I received his Tongue under mine, which he rigled about, then he stroaked my Neck, sliding his Hand under my Handkerchief, he handled my Breasts one after another, thrusting his Hand as low as he could.

Frank.

Frank. *A very fair Beginning.*

Katy. The End will be as good, seeing he could not reach low enough, he pulled out his Hand again, laying it upon my Knees, (4) and whilst he was Kissing and Embraceing me, by little and little he pulled up my Coats, till he felt my bare Thighs.

Frank. *We call this getting of Ground.*

Katy. Look here, I believe few Wenches have handsomer Thighs than I, for they are White, Smooth and Plump.

Frank. *I know it, for I have often seen and handled them before now, when we lay together.*

Katy. Feeling them he was overjoy'd, (5) protesting he had never felt the like before, in doing this, his Hat which he had laid on his Knees fell off, and I casting my Eyes downwards, perceived something swelling in his Breeches, as if it had a mind to get out.

Frank. *Say you so Madam.*

Katy

Katy. That immediately put me in mind of that stiff thing, which you say men Piss with, and which pleaseth us Women so much, I am sure when he first came into the Chamber 'twas not so big.

Frank. No, his Prick did not stand then.

Katy. When I saw it, I began to think there was something to be done in good earnest, so I got up, and went and shut the Door lest the Maid should surprize us, who was below Stairs, I had much ado to get away, for he would not let me stir till I told him 'twas only to make fast the Door; I went down and set the Maid to work in the Out-hoſe, fearing she might come up and disturb us, if she heard any noise, having made all sure I returned, and he taking me about the Neck and Kissing me, would not let me set as before upon the Bed, but pulled me between his Legs, and thrusting his Hand into the slit of my Coat behind, handled my Buttocks which he

he found plump, Round and hard, with his other hand which was free, he takes my right Hand, and looking me in the Face, put it into his Breeches.

Frank. You are very tedious in telling your Story.

Katy. I tell you every particular, (7) He put his Prick into my Hand, and desired me to hold it, I did as he bid me, which I perceived pleased him so well, that every touch made him almost expire, he guiding my Hand as he pleased, sometimes on his Prick, then on his Cods and Hair that grew about it, and then bid me grasp his Prick again.

Frank. This Relation makes me mad for Fucking.

Katy. This done, says he, I would have you see what you have in your Hand, and so made me take it out of his Breeches, I wondred to see such a Damn'd great Tarſe, for it is quite another thing when it stands, than when it

it lyes down, he perceiving me a little amazed, said, do not be frightened Girl, for you have about you a very convenient place to receive it, and upon a sudden pulls up my Smock round about my Arse, feeling my Belly and Thighs, then he rubbed his Prick against my Thighs, Belly and Buttocks, and lastly against the Red Lips of my Cunt.

Frank. *This is what I expected all this while.*

Katy. Then he took me by it, rubbing both the Lips of it together, and now and then plucked me gently by the hairs which grow about, then opening the Lips of my Cunt, he thrust me backwards, lifted my Arse a little higher, put down his Breeches, put by his Shirt, and draws me nearer to him.

Frank. *Now begins the Game.*

Katy. (8) I soon perceived he had a mind to stick it in, first with his Two Fingers he opened the Lips of my Cunt, and



and thrust at me Two or Three times pretty smartly, yet could he not get it far in, though he stroaked my Cunt, soundly, I desired him to hold a little, for it pained me, having Breathed, he made me open my Legs wider, and with another hard thrust his Prick went a little further in, this I told him pained me extreamly, he told me he would not hurt me much more, and that when his Prick was in my Cunt, I should have nothing but pleasure for the pain I should endure, and that he endured a share of the pain for my sake, which made me patiently suffer Two or Three thrusts more, by which means he got in his Prick an Inch or two farther, endeavoring still to get more Ground, he so tortured me, as I cryed out, this made him try another posture, he takes and throws me backwards on the Bed, but being too heavy, he took my Two Thighs and put them upon his Shoulders, he standing on his Feet
by

by the Bed side, this way gave me some ease, yet was the pain so great to have my Cunt stretched so by his great Tarse, then once more I desired him to get off, which he did, for my part my pain was so great, that I thought my Guts were dropping out of the bottom of my Belly.

Frank. *What a deal of pleasure did you enjoy, for my part had I had such a Prick, I should not complain.*

Katy. (10) Stay a little, I do not complain for all this. Presently he came and kissed me, and handled my Cunt a fresh, thrust in his finger to see what progress he had made, being still troubled with a standing Prick, and not knowing what to do with himself, he walked up and down the Chamber, till I was fit for another bout.

Frank. *Poor Fellow, I pity him, he suffered a great deal of pain.*

Katy

Katy. Mournfully pulling out his Prick before me, he takes down a little Pot of Pomatum, which stood on the Mantle-tree of the Chimney, oh says he this is for our turn, and taking some of it he rubbed his Prick all over with it, to make it go in the more Glib.

Frank. *He had better have spit upon his hand and rubbed his Prick therewith.*

Katy. At last he thought of that, and did nothing else, then he placed me on a Chair, and by the help of the Pomatum got in a little further, but seeing he could do no great good that way, he made me rise, and laid me with (11) all four on the Bed, and having rubbed his Tarse once more with Pomatum, he charged me briskly in the reer.

Frank. *What a busle is here to get one poor Maiden-head, my Friend and I made not half this stir, we had soon done, and I near flinched for it.*

Katy

Katy. I tell you the truth verbatim; my coats being over my Shoulders, holding out my Arse I gave him fair mark enough, this new posture so quickned his fancy, that he no longer regarding my crying, kept thrusting on with might and main, till at last he perfected the Breach, and took intire possession of all.

Frank. *Very well, I am glad you have escaped a Thousand little accidents which attend young lovers. But let us come to the sequel.*

Katy. It now began not to be so painful, my Cunt fitted his Prick so well, that no Glove could come straighter on a mans hand; to conclude, he was overjoyed at his victory, calling me his Love, his Dear, and his Soul, all this while I fonnd his Tarse Rub up and down in my Body, so that it tickled all the faculties of my Cunt.

Frank. *Very good.*

Katy. He asked me if I were pleased, I answered, yes, so am I said he, hugging



ging me close unto him, and thrusting his hands under my Buttocks, he lifted my Cunt towards him, sometimes handling the Lips thereof, sometimes my Breasts.

Frank. *This was to encourage or excite him,*

Katy. (12) The more he rubbed the more it tickled me, that at last, my hands on which I leaned failed me, and I fell flat on my face.

Frank. *I suppose you caught no harms by the fall.*

Katy. None, but he and I dying with pleasure, fell in a Trance, he only having time to say, there have you lost your Maiden-head, my Fool.

Frank. *How was it with you, I hope you spent as well as he.*

Katy. What a question you ask me, the Devil can't hold it when it is a coming, I was so ravished with the pleasure, that I was half besides my self, there is not that sweetmeat or rarity what

whatsoever, that is so pleasant to the Palate as spending is to a Cunt, it tickleth us all over, and leave us half dead.

Frank. *Truly, I believe you did not believe it half the pleasure you have found it.*

Katy. Truly no, 'tis impossible till one have tryed it (13) so soon as he withdrew, I found my self a little wet about my Cunt, which I wiped dry with my Smock; and then I perceived his Prick was not so stiffe as before, but held down it's head lower and lower.

Frank. *There is no question to be made of it.*

Katy. This bout refreshed me infinitely, and I was very well satisfyed, then he caressing and kissing me, told me what a deal of pleasure I had given him; I answered, he had pleased me in like manner, that he said more rejoiced him of any thing, we then strove to convince one another who had the most pleasure, at last, we concluded that we had each of us our shares, but he

he still said he was the better pleased of the two, because I was so well satisfied, which compliment I returned him.

Frank. (14) *There is a great deal of truth in what you say, for when one loves another truly, they are better satisfied with the pleasure they give each other, then with that they themselves enjoy, which appears by a Woman, who if she really love a man, she will permit him to fuck her though she herself have no inclination thereunto, and of her own accord will take up her Smock, and say, get up dear Soul, and take thy fill of me, put me in what posture you please, and do what you will with me, and on the contrary, when the Woman hath a mind to be fucked, though the Man be not in humor, yet his complaisance will be as great towards her.*

Katy. I am glad I know this, I will mind Mr. Roger of it as I see occasion.

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Frank.

Frank. *Therein you will do very well.*
 Katy. (A5) After a little pause, he
 got up his Breeches and sat down by
 me, told me he should be bound unto
 you so long as he lived, how he met
 you at the Stairs foot, where with your
 good news you rejoyced the very Soul
 of him, for without such tidings the A-
 gony he was in for the love of me,
 would certainly have killed him, that
 the love which he had long time had
 for me, encouraged him to be doing,
 but he wanted boldness and Rhetor-
 icks to tell me his mind; that he want-
 ed words to express my deserts, which
 he found since he enjoyed me to be be-
 yond his imagination, and therefore he
 resolved to make a friendship with me,
 as lasting as his life, with a Hundred
 protestations of services he would do
 me, intreating me still to love him
 and be true unto him, promising
 the like on his part, and that he
 would have no friendship for any
 Woman

Woman else, and that he would eve-
 ry day come and Fuck me twice, for
 these compliments I made him a low
 Curtesy, and gave him thanks with
 all my heart, he then plucked out of
 his Pockets some Pistachios which
 he gave me to eat, telling me 'twas
 the best restorative in the World af-
 ter Fucking; whilst he lay on the Bed,
 I went down to look after the Maid,
 and began to sing to take of all sus-
 pition, I staid a while devising how
 to imploy her again, I told her I was
 mightily plagued with Mr. Roger,
 and knew not how to be rid of him,
 yet found her out such work as assu-
 red me I should not be molested in our
 sport by her.

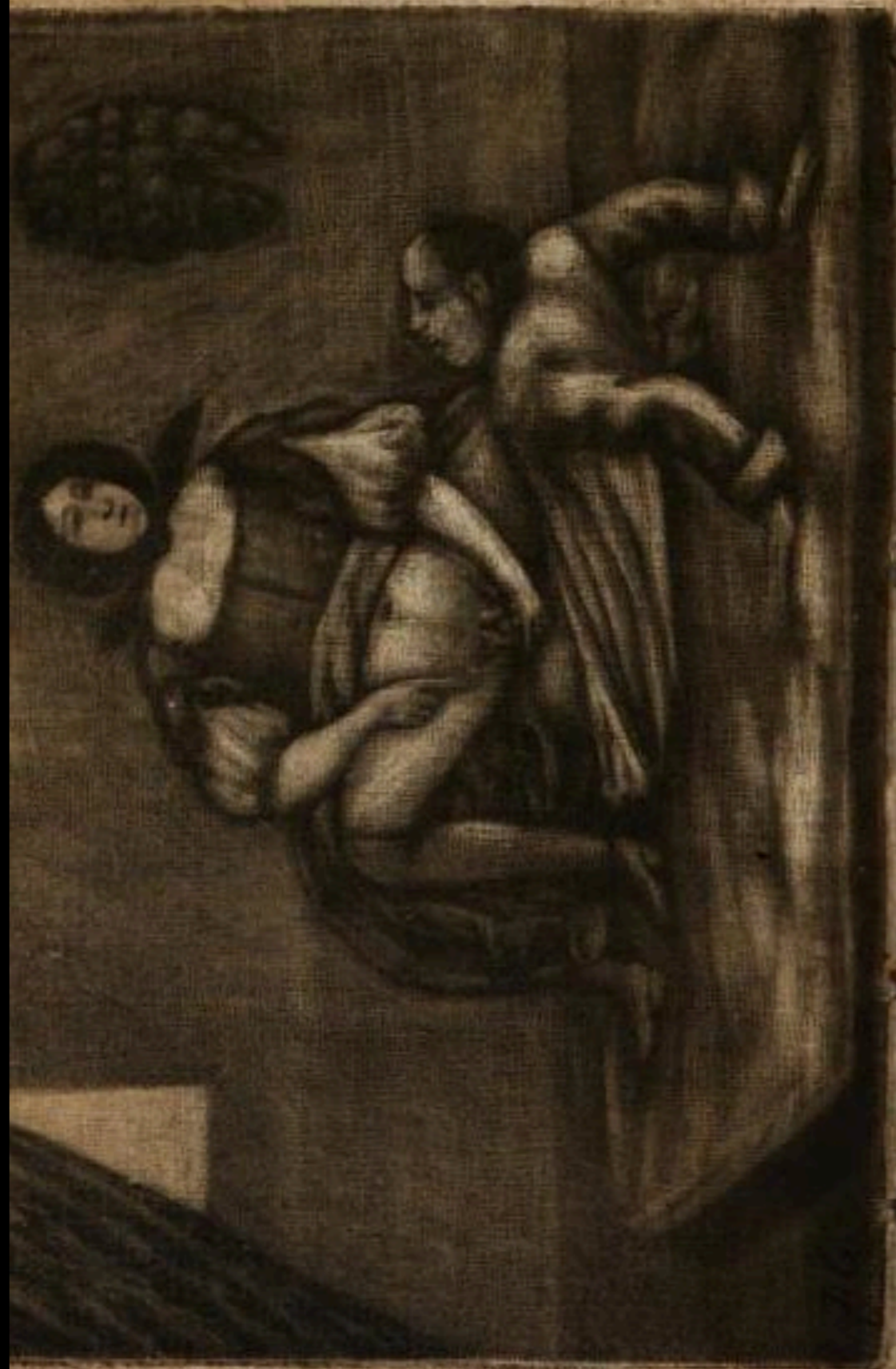
Frank. *In truth you are grown a for-
 ward Wench.*

Katy. When I was got up Stairs a-
 gain, I shut the door, and went to
 him, whom I found lying on the Bed,
 holding his standing Prick in his hand,
 so soon as I came, he embraced and

kissed me, making me lay my powerful hand on his Prick, which did not yet perfectly stand, but in the twinkling of an eye it grew as stiffe as a Stake, by vertue of my stroaking.

Frank. *This we call rallying, or preparing to Fuck again.*

Katy. I now began to be more familiar with it then before, and took a great deal of satisfaction with holding it in my hand, measuring the length and breadth of it, wondering at the vertue it had to please us so strangely; immediately he shuffes me backwards on the Bed, throwing up my coats above my Navil, I suffering him to do what he pleased, he seized me by the Cunt, holding me by the hairs thereof, then turned me on my Belly to take a prospect of my Buttocks, turning me from side to side, flapping my Arse, playing with me, biting, tickling and reading love lectures, to me all this while, to which I gave good attention, being very desirous to
be



be instructed in these mysterys; at last, he unbuttoned his Breeches putting his Prick between my Buttocks and Thighs, which he rubbed up and down, and all to shew me how to act my part when we Fucked in earnest.

Frank. I am certain your Person and Beauty pleased him extremely.

Katy. That is not my discourse now. But he put me in a Hundred postures incunting at every one, shewing me how I must manage (16) my self to get in the Prick farthest, in this I was an apt Schollar, and think I shall not in hast forget my lesson. At last we had both of us a mind to ease our selves; therefore he lay flat on the Bed with his Tarse upright, pulled me upon him, and I my self stuck it into my Cunt, wagging my Arse, and saying I Fuck thee, my dear, he bid me mind my business, and follow my Fucking, holding his Tongue all this while in my Mouth, and calling me my life, my Soul, my dear Fucking Rogue, and hold-

ing his hands on my Buttocks, at last, the sweet pleasure approaching made us ply one another with might and main, till at last it came to the incredible satisfaction of each party.

Frank. *This was the second bout.*

Katy. Then I plainly perceived all that you told me of that precious liquor was true (18) and knew there was nothing better then Fucking to pass away the time, I asked him who was the inventer of this sport, which he was not learned enough to resolve me, but told me the pratique part was better then the Theorique; so kissing me again, he once more thrust his Prick into my Cunt, and Fucked me Dog fashion, backward.

Frank. *Oh brave, this was the third time he Fucked you.*

Katy. (19) He told me that way pleased him best, because in that posture he got my Maiden-head, and besides his Prick this way went further in my Body then any other, after a little repose he swived

me again Wheel-barrow fashion, with my Legs on his Shoulders.

Frank. *This was four times, a sufficient number for one day.*

Katy. That was the parting Fuck at that time, in swiving me he told me, he demonstrated the greatness of his affection unto me.

Frank. *I should desire no better evidence, but how long did this pastime last?*

Katy. 'Twas near Night before we parted.

Frank. *If you were at it less then three hours sure his Arse was on fire.*

Katy. I know not exactly how long it was, this I am sure the time seemed not long to me, and if his Arse was on fire, I found an extinguisher which did his business. And this Cousin, is the plain truth of what hath befallen me since last I saw you, now tell me what is your opinion of it all.

Frank. *Truly you are arrived to such a perfection in the Art of Fucking, that you need no farther instructions. (20)*

Katy.

Katy. What say you Cousin?

Frank. Why I say you have all the Terms of Art as well as my self, and can now without Blushing call Prick, Stones, Bollocks, Cunt, Tarse, and the like names.

Katy. Why, I learned all this with more ease than you can imagine, for when Mr. Roger and I am alone together, he makes me often name these words, which amongst Lovers is very pleasing.

Frank. Incunting is when one sheaths his Prick in a Cunt, and only thrust it in without Fucking.

Katy. But he tells me in Company modesty must be used, and these words forborne.

Frank. In Truth, when my Friend and I meet, we use not half such Ceremonies as does Mr. Roger and you, tell me therefore, what is the difference between Occupying or Fucking, and Sheathing or Incunting.

Katy. Occupying, is to stick a Prick into a Cunt, and Riggle your Arse till you

you Spend, and truly that word expresseth it fuller than any other. Fucking, is when a Prick is thrust into a Cunt, and you spend without Riggleing your Arse. Swiveing, is both putting a Prick into a Cunt, and stirring the Arse, but not Spending; to Incunt, or Insheath is the same thing, and downright sticking ones Prick into a Cunt, beareth no other denomination, but Prick in Cunt.

Frank. There are other words which sound better, and are often used before Company, instead of Swiveing and Fucking, which is too gross and downright Bawdery, fit only to be used among dissolute Persons to avoid scandal; men modestly say, I kissed her, made much of her, received a favor from her, or the like; now let us proceed to the first Explication which you mentioned, and 'tis as good as ever I heard in my life, I could not have thought of the like my self.

Katy. You Compliment me Cousin, but I do not know well what you mean,

they express Fucking by so many different words.

Frank. That is not unknown unto me, for example, the word Occupying is proper when a man takes all the pains and labor, Incunting is called Insheathing, from a similitude of thrusting a Knife into a Sheath. But men amongst themselves never use half these Ceremonies, but talk as Bawdy as we Women do in our Gossippings or private Meetings, if on one side we tell our Gossips or those that we trust in our amours, I Fucked with him and pleased him well, or he Fucked me and pleased me well, (22) on the other side when they are among their Companions, they say of us, such a one has a Playg wide Cunt, another tells of a straight Cunt, and the pleasure he received, 'tis ordinary for two or three Young Fellows, when they get together, to give in their verdicts upon all the Wenches that pass by, saying among one another, I warrant you that Jade will Fuck well, she looks as though she lacked it, she hath a Whoreish countenance,

tenance, and also, if her Mouth be wide or narrow they make their discants thereon, looking on their Eye-brows, for 'tis very certain, they are of the same colour with the hair of their Cunts.

Katy. Oh, but will men reveal what they know of us?

Frank. Yes marry, of Common Whores they'll say any thing, but of their private Misses, the Gallants will be Damn'd before they will speak a word.

Katy. I am very glad of it, for I can scarce believe it of my self, that Mr. Roger should make me suffer so much Lewdness lately, and that I should suffer him to put me into so many Bawdy postures, truly I blush when I do but think of it.

Frank. Yet for all your Blushes, you were well enough pleased with what he did unto you.

Katy. I cannot deny it.

Frank. Well then, so long as you received no harm, there is no hurt done, if they did not love us, they would be Damn'd

Damn a , if they would take the pains to put us into so many different postures.

Katy. (24) You say true Cousin, and I am absolutely perswaded Mr. Roger Loves me very well.

Frank. That you need not doubt of, since at first dash he tryed so many several ways of Fucking thee.

Katy. I shall never forget a posture he put me the other day, which was very pleasant and Gamesome.

Frank. I hope you will not conceal it.

Katy. No indeed, but when once you know it, I am confident you and your Gallant will practice it.

Frank, Well, what is it.

*Katy. Last Sunday in the Afternoon, my Mother being gone to Church, he having not seen me in Three days before gave me a visit, so soon as he came in, being impatient of delay, he flung me on a Trunk and Fucked me; having a little cooled his courage, we Kissed and dallied so long, that his Prick which he showed me stood again,
as*



as stiff as a Stake, then he flung me backwards on the Bed, flung up my Coats, opened my Legs, (25) and put a Cushion under my Arse, then Leveling me right, he took out of his Pocket Three little pieces of Red, White, and Blew Cloaths, the Red he put under my Right Buttock, the White under my Left, and the Blew under my Rump, then looking me in the Face, he thrust his Prick into my Cunt, and bid me observe Orders.

Frank. *This was a good beginning.*
 Katy. Yes, but it had a better Ending.

Frank. *Let us know how.*

Katy. (26) As he thrust, if he would have me lift up my Right Buttock, he called Red, if the Left Buttock, he called White, if he meant my Rump, he called for Blew.

Frank. *Oh brave, what perfection art thou arrived at.*

Katy. Till he was well settled in the Saddle, he was not over Brisk, but so soon

soon as he was well seated, he cryed out like a Mad man, Red, Blew, White, White, Blew, Red, (27) so that I moved Three several wayes to his One, if I committed any mistake, he gently reproved me, and told me that then I mistook White for Blew, or Blew for White, I told him that the Reason was, because the Blew pleased me more than any of the other.

Frank. *The Reason was, because that the Blew being in the Middle, that motion made him thrust in his Prick farthest.*

Katy. I perceive you know too much Cousin, than to be instructed by me.

Frank. *However go on, perchance I may learn something.*

Katy. What would you have more, (28) at last he holding his Tongue in my Mouth let fly, but he was so long at his Sport, that I spent twice to his once, at last he taught me a Trick to hold my Seed till he was ready to spend, when he was, we spoke both with fre-

quent Sighs and short breaths, so that when the Liquor of Life came, we scarce knew where we were.

Frank. *Indeed they that at Spending make the least noise give the more pleasure, though some cannot abstain from it, and to excuse it say, that it is pleasure.*

Katy. What do they mean, is it pleasure to make a noise, or doth the pleasure they receive by Fucking cause it?

Frank. *My opinion is, that Fucking maketh them do it, for why may not great pleasure have the same effect upon us, as great pain hath, and you know Tickling often makes us cry.*

Katy. How comes this to pass?

Frank. (30) *They get upon Wenches sitting bolt up right with their Pricks in their Cunts, with a grim countenance, like St. George on Horse back, and so soon as they find the sperme come Tickling, they cry out, oh, there, there, heave up, my Love, my Dear, thrust your Tongue in my Mouth; To see them in that condition would*

would make one who knoweth not the Reason, come with Spirits to help to fetch them to life again, believing they were ready to dye.

Katy. Sure the Wench is very well satisfied, to see the man make so many Faces, provided the parties can fare well and not cry Roast Meat, that is, be very secret, I think the pleasure very lawful.

Frank. We were saying that the height of pleasure makes men cry out, I tell you so do Women too very often, for when they find it coming, they often Roar to the purpose, crying out, my Dear Rogue, thrust it up to the Head, what shall I do, for I dye with pleasure, such Blades and Lasses Fuck in some private place, where they cannot be heard, now some are such Drowsy Fades as nothing will move.

Katy. Say you so, pray what sort of Animals be they?

Frank. Why such as must be prompted by Frigging, and other ways to Raise their Leachery, but when once their Venerary is

up

up, their Cunt is like the Bridge of a Fiddle, which makes them mad for Horseing.

Katy. But do not they Spend?

Frank. Yes, they can't hold it, but Spend more than others.

Katy. That Wench, whose Gallant is so dull as he must want her Assistance to make his Prick stand, is very unhappy.

Frank. (32) Now let us speak of them that do not Spend with Fucking, first Eunuchs, whose Stones are cut out, their Pricks indeed stand now and then, but they cannot emit any Seed, and yet their Pricks will so tickle, as they can make a Woman Spend, and Women in Turkey formerly made use of them, till of late a Turkish Emperor seeing a Gelding cover a Mare, Eunuchs now have all Pricks and Stones cut off.

Katy. I abominate all these sort of People, pray don't let us so much as mention them, but let us talk of those Lads, who have swingeing Tarses to please Women.

Frank. By and by, but I have not yet mentioned

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mentioned

mentioned some People (33) who say nothing in their Fucking, but Sigh and Groan, for my part I am for those that are mute, those that make a noise being like Cats a Catterwauling.

Katy. But what part doth the Woman act whilst she is Fucking with the man.

Frank. Don't run too fast, and thou shalt know all at last (34) let us consider what progress we have made, we are now no forwarder than the manner of thrusting a Prick into a Cunt, and the pleasure there is in Spending, with the satisfaction of Kissing, handling, and other Love Tricks, of which we have not fully spoken, nor of its due time and place when to be practised. This therefore shall be your this days Lesson, it being a very material thing, and of great consequence, for 'tis the chief end of Love, and the way how to please men.

Katy. Without doubt Cousin all this must be most excellent, and 'tis even that wherein I desire to be informed.

Frank. Let us put the case then thou wer't at handy Gripes with thy Lover,
and



and didst not know how to make good the skirmish, whilst he is a laboring on thee, you must speak low with little affected Phrases, (35) calling him your Heart, your Soul, your Life, telling him he pleaseth you extreamly; still minding what you are about, for every stroak of your Arse affords a new pleasure, for we do not Fuck brutally like Beasts, who are only prompted thereto for Generations sake by nature, but with knowledg and for Loves sake, if you have then any Request to make to the man, do it when he is at the height of his Leachery, for then he can deny the Woman nothing, and nothing mollifies the Heart more than those Fucking Actions; Some Jades have been so fortunate as to Marry Persons of Great Quality, meerly for the knack they had in Fucking; These Love Toyes extreamly heighten a mans Venerie, who there ore will try all ways to please you, calling you his Soul, his Goddess, his little Angel, nay he will wish himself all Tarse for thy sake, so soon as he finds
it

it coming, he will not fail to give thee notice of it by his half words and short Breathings; Remember these things I have told you, and look to your hits.

Katy. I warrant you, let me alone, but what posture do you usually put your self in?

Frank. For the most part you must thrust your Buttocks towards him, taking him about the Neck and Kissing him, endeavoring to Dart your Tongue into his Mouth, and Rowling under his, at last cling close unto him, with your Armes and Legs, holding your Hands on his Buttocks, and Gently Frigging his Cods, putting his Arse to you to get in his Prick as far as you can, thou knowest what follows as well as I can tell thee, only mind to prepare thee as I have informed you, and he will make mighty much of you, and though he give himself and all he is worth unto you, yet will he not think he hath done enough for you.

Katy.

ty. Cousin, though your obligations are great, yet I poor Wench have nothing but thanks to return you, but the Discourses you have informed me of, I make use of as opportunities present that my Gallant may perceive I am.

Frank. 'Tis a common fault among People only to think of the present but they never consider how to make Pleasures durable, and to continue long time. (36)

Let me have your instructions, so great a Mistress in the art of

But ha'nt you had Mr. Rogers lately.

(37) Now and then I used to go in, and he lay with me a while, which happiness I have enjoyed of above this Fortnight, others Bed being removed to another Chamber, (which is Repairing mine, so that our designs tending

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Katy. Let me have your instructions,
who are so great a Mistris in the art of
love.

Frank. But ha'nt you had Mr. Rogers
company lately.

Katy. (37) Now and then I used
to let him in, and he lay with me a
whole night, which happiness I have
been deprived of above this Fortnight,
for my Mothers Bed being removed
out of her Chamber, (which is Repair-
ing) into mine, so that our designs
tending

tending that way have been frustrated ever since.

Frank. *But you see him daily, do you not?*

Katy. Yes he visits me daily, and fucks me once or twice if there be time, now one time was very favorable unto us, for the Maid being gone abroad, my Mother bid me open the Door for him, which I did, and because we would not loose that opportunity, but take fortune by the forelock he thrust me again the Wall, took up my Coats, made me open my Thighs, and presented his stiffe standing Tarse to my Cunt, shoving it as far as he could, plying his Business with might and main, which pleased me very well, and though I was very desirous of the sport, yet he made a shift to spend before me, I therefore held him close to me, and prayed him to stay in me till I had done too, when we both had done, we went up Stairs, not in the least mistrusting any thing

But when my Mother was from home, we took our Bellies full of Fuck, if my Mother or any Company was in the House we watched all opportunities that he might encunt me, we were both of us so full of Fuck, that we did not let slip the least minute that was favorable unto us; nay more; we sometimes did it in fear and had the ill luck to be disturbed and forced to give over our sport without spending, if it proved a false alarm we at it again, and made an end of our Swiving; sometimes we had the ill fortune, that in two or three days time he could only kiss and feel me, and we thought it happiness enough if we could but make Prick and Cunt meet, which if we did they seldom parted with dry Lips, at other times if we sat near one another, he would pull out his Prick throwing his Cloak over it, and with languishing eyes shewing it me standing, intruth I could but pittie him, and therefore drew
nea

near him, and having tucked up my Smock, he thrust his hand into my Placket and felt me at his will, tickling my Cunt soundly with his finger, when he was once at it, he held like a Mastiffe Dog and never left till he made me spend. This is called Digging and if rightly managed give a Woman the next content to Fucking, this way he did to me, but the better is thus ordered. After a Wench is soundly swived, and that her Arse is wet with seed, the Man must keep her lying on her Back, then taking up the Lip of her Cunt, thrust in his finger into the hole through which she pisseth, (which is above the Cunt hole, and is made like the Mouth of a Frog) and then the Woman must be soundly frigged, which will make her start, and give her so much pleasure that some esteem it beyond Fucking, we grew every day learnedly then other, so that at last we found out a way of Fucking before company,

pany, without being perceived by any of them (33)

Frank. *Pray tell me how that is?*

Katy. As I was once Ironing, my Mother being gone out of the Room, he came behind me, pulls up my Cloaths and puts his Prick between my Thighs, striving to get it into my Cunt, I feeling him laboring at my Arse, ne're minded what I was doing, so that I burnt a good Handkerchief by the means, when he saw he could not this way get his Prick in, he bid me bow down and take no farther care, for he would give me warning if any body came, but I going to stoop, he found the slit of my Coat behind, so small that it displaced his Prick, which made him curse and swear, because he was forced that time to spend between my Thighs.

Frank. *What pity was that.*

Katy. When the job was over and he had put up his tool again, I began to murmur at the ill fortune I had in

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burn-

burning my Hankerchief, which my Mother hearing, comes up and calls me idle Huswife, protesting she would never bestow any more upon me, but Mr. Roger made my peace again, for he told my Mother, that it was done whilst I ran to the Window to see what was doing in the streets, not dreaming the Iron had been so hot.

Frank. *But all this while, you have forgot to tell me the new way you have found out to Fuck before Company.*

Katy. The manner we found it out was thus, Mr. Roger gave me a Visit one Night, as we were dancing with some few of our Neighbors, he being a little flustrated with Wine set himself on a Chair, and whilst others danced, feigned himself a sleep; at last he pulled me to him, and sat me down on his knees, discoursing with him about ordinary matters, keeping my eyes fixed on the Company all the time, all this while having thrust his Hand in at my Placket behind, he handled my Cunt,

Cunt, whilst I felt his stiff standing Tarse thrusting against me, which he would fain have thrust through the slit of my Coat behind, but that was not long enough for him to reach my Cunt, and he durst not pull up my Coats the Room was so full of Company; at last with a little Pen-knife he pulled out of his Twesfers, he made a hole in the exact place, and thrust his Priek into my Cunt, (39) which I was very glad of, we went leasurely to work, for we durst not be too busie for fear of being caught, though I received a great deal of pleasure, yet I held my Countenance pritty well, till we were ready to spend, when truly I was fain to bite my Lip, it tickled me so plaguily, an hour after, he Ferked my Arse again in the same manner, this way we often since before Company experimented, and I have often thanked him for his new invention.

Frank, (40) *Ab but this way is hazardous, and for all your biting of your Lip*

'Tis the Company might take notice of you, 'twere better therefore for you to hold down your head, and keep your hand before your Face, for then they could not perceive any thing, and would only have thought your head had Ached.

Katy. You say very true Cousin, and I shall observe that way for the future, indeed I must confess I have learned more of you than any one else, in this mystery of Fucking, and shall always acknowledg it.

Frank. Nay since you are my Scholar 'tis my duty to make you perfect, if therefore you want any more instructions pray be free with me and ask what you will.

Katy. After all these pleasures we have talked off, I perceive 'tis that part of a man which we call Prick contents us Women best; (41) now I would fain learn of you, what sorts of Pricks are the best and aptest to satisfy us.

Frank. You propound a very good and pertinent question, and I will now resolve it

it unto you. You must know then, though there are Pricks of all sorts and sizes, yet are they briefly seduced to these three sorts, great ones, midling Ones, and little ones.

Katy. Let us begin with the little ones, how are they made?

Frank. They are from four to six Inches long, and proportionable big, these are good for little, for they do not fill a Cunt as it should be, and if a Woman should have a great Belly, or have a slabby Cunt with a great pair of Lips to it, (which is a great perfection) or if the Cunt hole be low, which is a fault on the other side, it is impossible for such a Prick to enter above two or three inches, which truly can give a Woman but little satisfaction.

Katy. Well but what say you to the great ones. (42)

Frank. Great horse Tarses hurt and open a Cunt too wide, nay they often pain tryed Women as well as Virgins, such is their strange bigness and length, that

Some men are obliged to wear a Napkin or cloath about them, to hinder them from going in too far.

Katy. Well what say you to the midling Pricks. (43)

Frank. They are from Six to Nine Inches they fit Women to a hair, and tickle them sweetly, as in Men so in Women too, there are great, small, and midling Cunts, but when all is done be they little or great, there is nothing so precious as a friends (43) Prick that we love well, and though it be no longer then ones little finger, we find more satisfaction in it then in a longer of another mans. A well sized Prick must be reasonable big, but bigger at the Belly then at the Top, there is a sort of Pricks I have not yet mentioned, called the Belly Frick (45) which is generally esteemed above the rest; It appears like a snail out of it's shell, and stands oftner then those large Tarses which are like unweldy ladders, which take a great deal more time to Rear then little ones.

Katy.

Katy. I have another question to ask you. (46)

Frank. What is it pray.

Katy. Why do Men when they fuck us, call us such beastly names, methinks they should court and complement us, I cannot conceive how love should make them so extravagant.

Frank (47) 'Tis love only that makes them use those expressions, for the greatest and chiefest cause of love, is the pleasure our Bodies receive, without that there would be no such thing as love.

Katy. Pray excuse me, there I know you will tell me of Brutal love, and that may be, but there is other besides which you may know by it's lasting, (48) whereas Brutality endures no longer then any other extravagant Passion, and is over so soon as the seed is squirted out of the Prick.

Frank. Why then all love is Brutal, which I will plainly demonstrate unto you.

Katy. Pray take the pains to do it, and I will not interrupt you.

F 4

Frank.

Frank. (49) Though the pleasure pass away, yet it returneth again, and it is that which cherisheth love, let us come to the point, would you love Mr. Roger if he were gelt, and would you esteeme him and think him a handsome Man, and fit for your turn, if he were impotent, what say you?

Katy. Truly no.

Frank. (50) Therefore don't I speak truth, and if you had not a Cunt too for him to thrust his Prick into, and Beauty to make it stand, do not deceive yourself and think he would love you for any other good quality. Men love to please themselves, and though they deny it, believe them not, and the chief mark they aim at is our Cunts; also when we embrace and kiss them, we long for their Pricks, though we are ashamed to ask it, for notwithstanding all the Protestations of honor, the tears they shed, the faces and cringes they make, it all ends in throwing us backwards on a Bed, insolently pulling up our Coats, and catch-

ing

ing us by the Cunts, getting between our Legs and Fucking us; in short, this is the end of all most commonly those that love most, swive least, and they that Fuck ofttest have seldom a constant Mistress, if they have, the love doth not last long, especially if the Mistress were easily gained. (51) 'tis strange to see Women pretend to love with constancy, making it such a vertue, protesting that it is not Fucking they delight in, when we daily see them use it; to be short, all ingenious persons confess, that copulation is the only means of generation, and consequently the chief procurement of love.

Katy. How learned are you Cousin in these misteries of love, pray how came you by all this knowledg?

Frank. (52) My Fucking friend takes a great deal of delight to instruct me, and love hath this excellency in it, that though at first we do not think of Swiving, yet is it the chief thing we aim at, and the only remedy to cure love.

Katy. You have said as much on

this Subject, as possibly can be expected.

Frank. (53) Now the reason why Men call us Women such beastly names, when they Fuck us, is because they delight in naming such things as relate unto that pleasure, for when they are in the Act of Fucking, they think of nothing but our Cunts, which makes them express themselves accordingly, saying my Dear Cunny, my little Fucking fool, my pritty little Tarse taker, and such like words which they use in the Act of Venerary, this also proceeds from the attentiveness of our Spirits, when we are in copulation, and gives a lively Representation of the mind on the beloved object; for our very Souls rejoyce at these amorous embraces, which appears by the sweet union of two Tongues, which tickle one another in soft murmurs, pronouncing my Dear Dove, my Heart, my very good Child, my Chicken, all these are Emblems of affection, as my Dove, when they consider the Love of Pigeons, good Child,

Child, and Chicken, relate to the dearness of a Child, and harmlesness of a Chicken; my Heart, (that is, they so passionately love the Woman that they wish they could reach her Heart with their Prick. In fine, all the words they use are like so many Hieroglyphicks, signifying every one of them a distinct sentence, as when they say my Cunny, it signifies they receive a great pleasure by that part, and you might add innumerable similitudes more, there are also very sufficient reasons, why they call every thing by it's right name, when they are Fucking us.

Katy. How say you Cousin.

Frank. (54) First the more to celebrate their Victory over us, as when they once enjoy us, they take pleasure to make us blush with those nasty words. Secondly their thoughts and imaginations being so intent on the pleasure they take, they can scarce speak plain, and as they breath short, they are glad to use all the Monosyllable words they can think of, and metaphorise

taphorise as briefly as they can upon the obscene parts, what they usually called Loves Paradise and the center of delight, they now in plain English call a Cunt, which word Cunt is very short and fit for the time it is named in, and though it make Women sometimes Blush to here it named, methinks indeed they do ill, that make such a potber, to describe a Monysyllable by new words and longer ways then is necessary, as to call a Mans Instrument according to it's name, a Prick, is it not better than Tarsander, a Mans-yard, Man Thomas, and such like tedious demonstrations, neither proper nor concise enough in such short sports. For heat of love will neither give us leave or time to run divisions, so that all we can pronounce is, come my dear Soul, take me by the Prick, and put it into thy Cunt, which sure is much better then to say, take me by the Gristle, which grows at the bottom of my Belly, and put it into thy loves Paradise.

Katy. Your very bare narration is
able

able to make ones Cunt stand a tip toe, but after all this, would you persuade me that Mr. Roger, only loves me for Fucking sake?

Frank. (56) I don't say it positively, there is reason in all things, sometimes the Womans wit and breeding is as delightful as her Body. They help one another, some love for their Parts, some for meer Beauty. I have heard my friend say sometimes, when he hath heard me maintain an argument smartly, he was mad to be Fucking me on the spot, the clewiness of my wit so Tickled him, that he could not rule his stiff standing Tarse, but desired to thrust it into my Body to reach the soul of me, whose ingenuity pleased him so much.

Katy. I now find my self pretty well instructed in love tricks, and in all the intrigues Men use tending thereunto, but now let us speak of Maids, who are equally concerned with men in love, what is the Reason that they are so coy and scrupulous to be kissed, nay though we make them believe 'tis no sin to kiss?

Frank.

Frank. *Oh, but they are fearful of being got with Child.*

Katy. What if I should be with Child, the abundance of sperm Mr. Roger hath spurted into my Cunt makes me mistrust it.

Frank. *Pho, fear no colors, if ever that happens I'll help thee out, for I have infallible remedies by me, which will prevent that in time of need.*

Katy. Pray Cousin let me have them.

Frank. *And so you shall if there be occasion, but to ease you of that fear and trouble, first know that these misfortunes are not very frequent, that we need fear them before they happen, how many pregnant Wenches are there, that daily walk up and down, and by the help of Busqu's and loose garbs hide their great Bellies till within a Month or two of their times, when by the help of a faithful Friend they slip into the Country, and rid themselves of their Burthen, and shortly after return into the City as pure Virgins as ever. Make the*
worst

worst of it, 'tis but a little trouble, and who would loose so much fine sport for a little hazard, sometimes we may Fuck two or three years and that never happen, and if we would be so base 'tis easie to have Medicines to make us miscarry, but 'tis pity such things should be practiced in this time of Dearth, and want his Majesty hath of able Subjects, in which there are none more likely to do him Service then those which are illegitimate, which are begot in the heat of Leachery.

Katy. I shan't so much for the future fear a great Belly, this I am sure of, it cannot but be a great satisfaction to a Woman, that she hath brought a Rational and living creature into the World, and that one whom she dearly loves had his share in getting it.

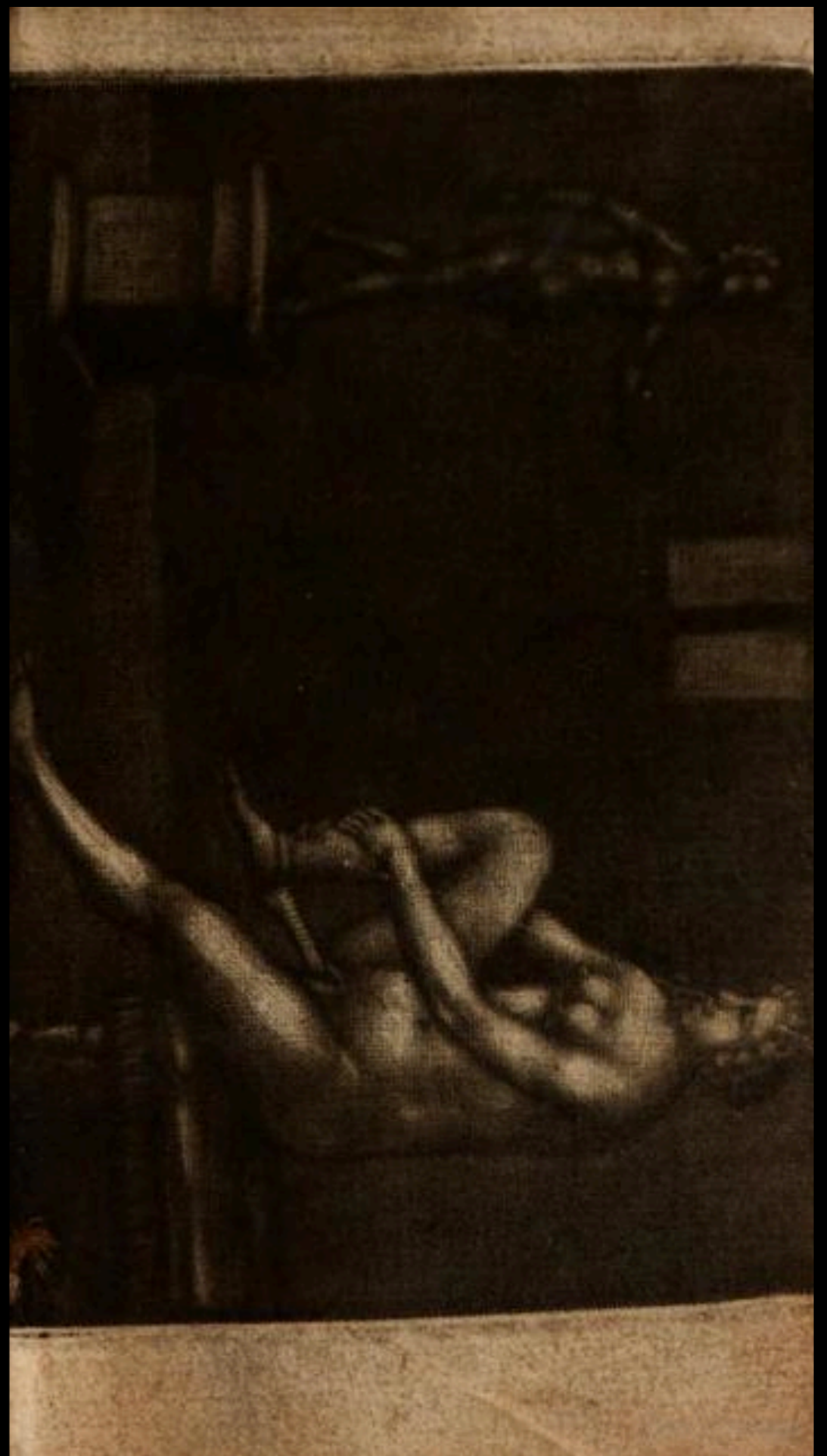
Frank. *You say very true, against the time of your lying in, 'tis but preparing a close and discreet Midwife, and after the Child is born have it nursed by some Peasants Wife in the Country till the Child be grown up and provided for, either by Father or Mother.*
Katy.

Katy. (57) But, what do those poor creatures do, who are so fearful to be got with Child, that though their Cunt tickleth never so much, yet dare they not get a lusty Tarse to rub it, for me-thinks fingering is unnatural.

Frank. *Why may be they have another way to please themselves.*

Katy. What way pray can that possible be?

Frank. I have somewhere read of a Kings Daughter who for want of a Prick in specie, made use of a pleasant device, she had a brazen statue of a Man painted flesh color, and hung with a swinging Tarse composed of a soft substance, hollow, yet stiff enough to do the business, it had a red head and a little hole at the Top, supplied with a thwacking pair of Stones, all so neatly done, it appeared natural, now when her desire prompted her, she went and eased nature, thrusting that Mascarade Prick into her Cunt, taking hold on the Buttocks, when she found it coming, she pulled out a spring, and so squirted



squirted out of the Prick into her Cunt a luke warm liquor, which pleased her almost as well as Swiving.

Katy. Lord, what can't leachery invent?

Frank. (58) And no doubt but Men in their Closets have statues of handsome Women after the same manner, which they make use of in the same way and rub their standing Pricks in a slit, at the bottom of their bellies proportionable deep, and in imitation of a Cunt.

Katy. This is as likely as what you said before, but pray go on.

Frank. (59) Wenches that are not rich enough to buy statues must content themselves with dildoes made of Velvet, or blown in glass, Frick fashion, which they fill with luke warm milk, and tickle themselves therewith, as with a true Prick, squirting the milk up their bodies when they are ready to spend, some mechanick Fades fring themselves with candles of about four in the pound; Others as most Nuns do make use of their fingers. To be short, Fucking is

so natural, that one way or another Leachery will have it's vent in all sorts and conditions of People.

Katy. This is pleasant enough, go on with your story.

Frank. (60) Some Women that fear Child-bearing will not Fuck, and yet they will permit their Gallants not only to kiss them, but also to feel their skin, Thighs, Breasts, Buttocks and Cunts frigging the Men with their hands, rubbing their Cunts and bottom of their Bellies with the sperm, yet will they not permit the Man downright swiving.

Katy. What is next?

Frank. There are a sort of bolder Fades, who will suffer themselves to be Fucked till they feel the sperm coming, when immediately they will fling their rider out of the Saddle, and not suffer him to spend in them; some will tye a Pigs Blaadder to the Top of their Pricks, which receives all without hazard (61) some are so confident of their cunning, that they will let Men spend in them, but they will be sure it shall be
before

before or after they have done it themselves, for all Physitians agree they must both spend together to get a Child, yet after all, most Women put it to hazard, and rather venture a great Belly than receive the pleasure but by halves, and stop in their full carier, who certainly are in the Right, for of a hundred Women that Fuck, scarce Two of them prove with Child, for my part, those that will follow my advice, should neither trouble themselves with care either before or after Fucking, for such fears must certainly diminish the pleasure, which we ought rather to add unto, for there is not the like content in this World as entirely to abandon ones self to a party Beloved, and to take such freedom and liberty one with another, as our Lust shall prompt us unto.

Katy. Though I believe Cousin you are weary with Discoursing, yet I must needs ask you another question or two before we part.

Frank. You hold me in a twined Thread. Ask what you please.

Katy.

Katy. (62) By the Symptoms you tell me of I am afraid I am with Child, for when ever Mr. Roger Fucks me we spend together, to give our selves the greater pleasure, now can you tell me any sign, or do you know any Reason why I should not be with Child.

Frank. Yes marry can I, for besides spending together, the Woman if she have a mind to take, must shrink up her Buttocks close together, and lye very still till the Man have done, did you do so?

Katy. For matter of holding my Buttocks together, that I always do, but 'tis impossible for so Airy a Wench as I am, to hold my Arse still in the midst of so great pleasure, no, I always shake it as fast as I can for the Heart of me.

Frank. That alone is enough to prevent it, for stirring so much disperseth the Mans Seed, and hindereth it from taking place, that it cannot possible joyn with the Womans, (63) as for holding our Buttocks close, that none of us can help, for it is consistent with the pleasure we receive, to keep them
as

as close as we can. Now Nature which maketh nothing in vain offereth us a better mark at the Cunt, thrusting it towards the Man, so that the Lips of the Cunt intirely Bury the Mans Tarse, that makes your Experienced Fucksters cry, Close, Close, which is to say, close behind and open before.

Katy. I improve more and more by your Discourse, as to my being with Child you have satisfied me, being not at all afraid of it, but pray tell me why men had rather we should handle their Pricks more than any other part of their Bodies, and why they take so much pleasure to have us stroak their Cods, when they are Fucking of us.

Frank. (64) That's easily answered, for 'tis the greatest Satisfaction they receive, nor can we better make them sensible of the satisfaction they give us, is it not reason to make much of a thing which gives us so much pleasure, 'tis also very obliging and grateful to the man; A Womans hand hath great vertue in it, and is an Emblem of Love, for Friends when they first meet shake hands, now the Love of Man and Woman is more
natural,

natural, for thence the body and mind partake; in short, though a Woman suffer a Man to Fuck her, spend in her, and have his will of her in every thing, yet if she don't take him by the Prick, 'tis a sign she cares not much for him, nay, she ought when her Gallant is Fucking of her, and thrust up his Tarse as far as he can into her, to feel the Root of his Prick and make much of his Bollocks, (65) and Nature hath ordered it so, that a Man at once receiveth Two pleasures, one from the Cunt, the other from the Hand, there being a great part of the Prick behind the Stones, which never entereth into the Cunt, but reacheth to a Mans Arsehole, (66) this was so placed purposely for the Woman to handle it when she is in the very act of Venery, there is nothing belonging to the Privy parts, but if we consider good reason may be given why it is so, and to what use it serves, Nature having made all things in it's perfection to please us, if we know the true use of them. I have enlarged a little
more

more on this Subject, because it hath some Relation to my concerns, I and my Fucking Friend having often experimented these feeling pleasures. Is it not (67) Child a fine sight to see a little piece of Lumber Flesh, which hangs down at the bottom of our Friends Belly to grow stiffer and stiffer, till it be as hard as a Stone, and all this by vertue of Hand stroaking.

Katy. (68) This Question being now resolved, pray tell me, who hath the most pleasure in Fucking, the man or the Woman?

Frank. (69) That's hard to resolve, but if we look upon the running out of the Seed to be the material cause, then certainly the Woman hath most, for she feels not only her own, but the Mans too, but the Man feels only what comes from himself, but this Question cannot easily be resolved, because the man cannot be Judge of the Womans pleasure, nor she of the Mans.

Katy. But how comes it to pass, that both Sexes Naturally love and desire
desire

desire Copulation, before they have had any experience or tryal of its pleasure.

Frank. *Man and Woman were ever joyned together from the beginning, and Copulation was ordered for the propagation and continuance of Mankind, to which Nature hath added so much delight, because the thing in it self is certainly so nasty, that were it not for the pleasure, certainly none would commit so filthy an act.*

Katy. (70) What is it you call Love?

Frank. *'Tis a desire one half hath to unite it to the other half.*

Katy. Pray take the pains to make this more plain unto me.

Frank. (11) *'Tis a Corporal desire or the first motion of nature, which by degrees ascends up to Reason, where it is perfected into a Spiritual Idea; so that this Reason finds an absolute necessity of uniting one half to the other half, when nature hath what she Requires, that Idea*

or

or spiritual vapor by little and little dissolves it self into a white liquid substance, like Milk which tickling softly down through our Back-bone into other Vessels, at last becomes the pleasure of which before 'twas the only Idea.

Katy. What causeth that Idea to tickle so in it's passage.

Frank. (72) *Because it pleaseth her, that she is nere communicating her self to the beloved object.*

Katy. (73) Truly this is admirable, but why can't People (in the height of leachery) laugh since they are both so well pleased?

Frank. *Because the head partakes not of their pleasures, for all the joy is divided between Cunt and Prick.*

Katy. This makes me smile.

Frank. *But you may think otherwise of it.*

Katy. How mean you?

Frank. *The Soul by the violence of this great pleasure descends and thinks no more of it self, but leaves the functions*

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of

of reason empty and unprovided, now laughter being a propriety of reason is with it anticipated, which is thus proved, when the Idea begins to pass through our Vessels, we find a kind of drowsiness and stupefaction of our senses, which demonstrates the privation of the soul from those parts, and the pleasure being so great in our secret members, it is not in the souls power to exercise any other faculty.

Katy. (74) Though these Lectures are very Learned for a young Schollar, yet will I reflect on them, but why do Men thrust their Pricks between our Breasts Thighs and Buttocks, when we won't suffer them to put them into our Cunts, certainly this is a kind of blind love, for which I cannot imagine a true reason.

Frank. You have given it an excellent Epithite (you remember what I said before of the Idea) for the Members of the Woman is the part of the Man, Love being blind and not knowing where the conjunction is, provided, that the
Man

Man partake in it's pleasure in the conjunction of each Member, so that the Man finding the pleasure coming, friggs and rubs himself against the Woman, cheating his Reason, by the Idea to which that conjunction hath some resemblance, with what is true and natural to it, he is transported if in the beloved object, he feels any thing that makes the least resistance to his Prick, which makes him shuffe on harder and harder.

Katy. (75) You have cleared this point Cousin, but we have not yet spoke of Tongue-kissing, which I reckon nothing but a meer fancy.

Frank. Tongue kissing is another cheat, which desireth conjunction in any manner whatsoever, 'tis a true resemblance and representation of the Prick entering into the Cunt, the Tongue slides under another Tongue, but in so doing finds a little resistance by the lips of the recipient, and the resemblance of this object cheats the mind (76) the better to imitate the Pricks entrance into the Cunt, when
G 2 these

These kind of caresses are made, 'tis then we breath out our very hearts and Souls out of our Mouths, for it makes the lover think that his Prick should go after the same manner into the Cunt of her whom he kisseth, and I believe the Womans thoughts are not much unlike the Mans; in short, they do what they can to imitate Swiving after the liveliest manner, they can with their Tongues, which they thrust and rowl about in one anothers Mouths, as if they were a Fucking.

Katy. (76) Enough, Enough of this Cousin, or else you'll make me spend, but why is the pleasure greater when the Woman gets upon the Man and Fucks him, then when she is passive and lyes under.

Frank. I have already given you one Reason, and now I will give you another, 'tis a Correspondence of love, for Man and Woman you know are two perfect and distinct Creatures, now the great love they bear one to another makes them desire to transform themselves one into the other.

Katy.

Katy. But still you do not tell me why they Fuck Topsy Turvy, and the Woman is a top who ought to be under.

Frank. Yes but I have, but if there were no other reason this is sufficient, she ought not perpetually to work him at the labor Oar.

Katy. I grant all this.

Frank. Besides, it is a kind of Metamorphosis, for when the Woman is a top, the Man is possessed with feminine thoughts, and the Woman with Masculine passions, each having assumed the contrary Sex by the postures they are in.

Katy. This is according to a former lesson you taught me, which I think I shall not forget.

Frank. Pray, what was that?

Katy. (77) That one half desireth to be united to the other half.

Frank. 'Tis an assurance of a good principle, when the reasons and effects of the causes we infer are well deduced.

Katy. I think we have spoken enough.

enough of all things relating to love, and therefore I think we may rest here.

Frank. I agree with you in that particular, but pray be careful then not to forget any of your lessons.

Katy. To help my memory pray then make me a short Repetition.

Frank. First, we have spoken of the Effects which are stroaking, handling and kissing, then of the thing it self, and several ways of Conjunction, the several humors of Men and Women, their dispositions and sundry desires, we have unfolded love with its nature, properties and effects, it's uses how and in what manner it acts it's part, and the reasons of it, and I am sure if we have omitted any thing it cannot be of much consequence, indeed there may be a Hundred other little particular love practices, which now we have not time to enumerate, first as to the uniting of one half to the other, the desires and ways of doing it, the tickling, Arse-soakings, cringes, sighings, sobbs, groans, faintings away, hand-clappings, and
sundry

sundry other caresses, of some of which we have already spoken; so that we will now make an end, and if there be any thing remaining, discourse it at another meeting.

Katy. Well Cousin, give me your hand upon it.

Frank. Why, I promise you I will, what needs all this pother between you and I?

Katy. (79) Well, I can but give you thanks, for the great favors you have done me, in thus instructing me.

Frank. What needs all these compliments, do you know what you have thanked me for?

Katy. For the patience you have had all this while to instruct my thick scull in all these love lessons, and of those most excellent reasons you give for every thing, making me perceive what an inexhaustible Fountain love is, this I am sure of, I never could have had a better informer to instruct me from it's first Rudiments, to it's highest notions imaginable.

Frank. Pray no more of your compliments, love hath this excellency in it, that it entirely satisfyeth every body, according to their apprehensions, the most ignorant receiving pleasure though they know not what to call it, hence it comes, that the more expert and refined wits have a double share of it's delights, in the soft and sweet imaginations of the mind, what pleasant thoughts and sweet imaginations occur, when we are at the sport, and now it comes in my mind, (80) I like this way of the Womans riding the Man, beyond any other Posture, because she takes all the pains the Man ought to do, and maketh a Thousand grimaces, as the pleasure doth tickle her, and the Man is extreamly happy, for he seeth every part of his beloved upon him, as her Belly, Cunt and Thighs; he seeth and feeleth the natural motion she hath upon him, and the stedfast looking in her Face adds fuel to his fire; so that every motion of her Arse, puts him in a new extase, he is so Drunk with pleasure, and
when

when love comes to pay the tribute which is due to their pleasures, they are both so ravished with joy, they almost expire with delight. This is a Subject one might amply enlarge on if there were time.

Katy. (81) 'Tis impossible to represent every bodies imagination upon this subject, for methinks I could invent more postures then you have told me of, and as pleasing unto me, but pray whilst you are putting on your Scarfe to be gone tell me one thing more.

Frank. Well, what is it?

Katy. (82) What is it will make two lovers perfectly enjoy one another?

Frank. Truly, that will require more time then the putting on of my Scarfe, first we must talk of Beauty, which they must both have, then we must come to other particulars, which are too long to treat of now.

Katy. However grant me my request, for the longer you are with me the greater is my pleasure, it is not so

late, but you may stay a little longer, the truth is, you have put me so agog this day, that I can endure to talk of nothing but what relates to love.

Frank. Well, I will do this, provided, when I have done you will keep me no longer, you have almost sucked my well dry, turn up the glass, for upon my word I will stay no longer then this half hour.

Katy. Then I will make the better use of my time, Cousin, I know not how it comes to pass, but when I am absent from my friend (83) I always think of the pleasant pastime I have in his company, and not considering his other perfections, I am so strangely besotted with his Stones and Prick, that ever and anon I am fancying he is thrusting it into my Cunt, with all the force he hath, stretching my Cunt as a Shoemaker doth a straight Boot, sometimes, I think it tumbleth the very coggles of my heart, these imaginations makes me so damnable

nable Prick proud, that I spend with the very conceit of them.

Frank. This Ordinarily happens to all Lovers, and is a product of your desire, which Represents things of this Nature, so lively unto you, as if they were Really such, and your thinking of your Friends Prick more than any other part, plainly sheweth, that whatever Idea we have of the Person whom we Love, which Love brings into our minds, thoughts of the Privy Members, as being the cause of the immediate pleasure we take, the other Members though never so Beautiful, being but circumstances: As for example, a fair Black Eye, a fine White plump Hand, and a delicate Taper Thigh, makes a man consider the Cunts admirable structure, strangely exciting sensual Appetites, and makes the Prick stand, which cannot any other wayes be eased but by spending.

Katy. (84) I understand this very well, but Cousin, since Beauty was the Subject we were upon, pray describe it unto me, and Represent a perfect enjoy

enjoyment accompanied with all the pleasures that go along with it.

Frank. (85) Beauty consists in Two things, first in the perfect and well proportioned lineaments of the Body, and secondly of the Actions thereunto belonging.

Katy. I am much taken with these clear Divisions.

Frank. There are some Women, which though they cannot properly be called handsome, yet have they such a Jointy mien as the French term it, as renders them extremely taking.

Katy. To talk of each feature is too tedious, my desire is only to have Beauty described.

Frank. (86) Then will I begin with the Woman, and then speak of the Man; She must be a Young Lass of Seventeen or Eighteen years Old, pretty plump, and a little inclined to fat, straight, and of a good Stature and Majestical looks, having a well proportioned and noble Face, her Head well set on her Shoulders, sparkling

ling Eyes, with a sweet and pleasant Aspect, her mouth rather of the bigger size than too little, her Teeth even and very White, her forehead indifferent, and without frowns, her Cheeks well filled up, Black Hair and a Round Face, her Shoulders large and of a good breadth, a fine plump and smooth Neck, hard Breasts, that hang not down, but support themselves like Ivory Apples, an Arm proportionable to the rest, a skin neither too White nor too Tawny, but between both, and so filled with flesh that it hang not loose; a Hand White as Snow, and well set on at the Wrists; as to her Manners, first let her be neatly Drest, Modest, yet with lively Actions, let her words be Good and Witty, she must appear Innocent and a little ignorant before Company, and let her manage all her Discourse so, that it may tend to ingratiate her self with the hearers, and make her Person the more taking, still to keep her self within the bounds of modesty, & not to give the least encouragement to any to violate it, and if by chance any should offer

an uncivil action or discourse to her, she must protest she knows not what they would be at, or what they mean, at Publick Meetings and Feasts let her be very demure, let her Eat and Drink but moderately, for you may know the humor of the Lass, as she is more or less affected with pleasures, and inclined to Diversions, which her words and Actions will easily detect, therefore excess is dangerous to Young Women, but if it be the General Frolick of the Company, she may indulge her self a little more liberty, especially if she be amongst those who have a good Repute in the World; to make her more compleat, she must Dance well, Sing well, and often Read Love Stories and Romances, under pretence to learn to speak well her Mother Tongue, she ought to have a tender Heart, even when she Reads of cruelty, though in one of these Romances.

Katy. You have made an admirable Description of a fine Woman.

Frank. I have not yet done with all
the

the Perfections of the Body, but come to describe her naked, she must have a fine hard Belly well thrust out, for 'tis upon this delightful Rock where all Lovers are Ship-wrackt, her Stomach must be soft and Fleshy, fine small feet turning out at the Toes, which shews that her Cunt is well scituated, her Calf of her Leg Plump and large about the middle, small and short Knees, substantial and Tapered Thighs, on which must hang a pair of Round hard Buttocks, a short Rump, and a slender Waste, the Reins of her Back very plyable for her Cunt sake, the heel of her Cunt must be full and hard, round beset and Trimed with dark coloured hair, the slit of her Cunt ought to be Six Fingers below her Navil, the skin whereof must be well stuffed out and slippery, so that when a Mans Hand is upon it, he cannot be able to hold it still in one place, but it will slide and come down to the two Lips of her Cunt, which ought to be red and strut out, the Cunt hole ought to be of an exact bore to do Execution,
and

and so contrived, that the Prick having forced the first Breast work, may come to the Neck of the Cunt, and so farther forcing before it the small skins, and getting half in, then having taken breath, they both strive again till the Noble Gentleman has got Field Room enough, and at last arrives at the entrance of the Matrix, where my fair Deflowered Virgin will find abundance of Tickling pleasure, but I speak of so perfect a Beauty, that her Gallant will be besotted with her, till he come to have a sling at her Plumb Tree, (87)

Katy. Having thus described a Lass in her full and Blooming Beauty, what must be the perfections of the Man, which when you have informed me according to your Doctrine, we will put the Two halves together.

Frank. (88) To be short, he must be of a fair Stature and a strong able Body, not of a Barbary shape like a Shotten Herring, which is proper to Women only, let him have a Majestick Gate, and walk
decently,

decently, a quick pleasing Eye, his Nose a little Rising, without any deformity in his Face, his Age about Five and twenty, let him rather incline to Lean than Fat, his Hair of a dark Brown and long enough to Curl upon his Shoulders, a strong Back and double Chested, let him be indifferently strong, so that he may take his Mistress in his Armes and throw her upon a Bed, taking up her Two Legs and flinging them over his Shoulders, nay he ought to Dance and handle her like a Baby, for it often happens, a Young Spark may have to deal with a Refractory Girl, who will pretend so much modesty, as she will not open her Legs, so that if he have not strength to force her, he will Spend in the Porch, and not Rub her Cunt with his stiff standing Tarse, he must have a well fashioned Foot, and a well proportioned Leg with full Calves, and not like Cat-sticks, and a pair of lusty Brawny Thighs to bear him up, and make him perform well. What, you seem to wonder at this? Oh, did you but know how enticing strong
and

and vigorous Masculine Beauties are, especially when united to a Neat and perfect Feminine one, you would wish to enjoy no other pleasure, what a brave sight is it to see the Workman of Nature sprout out at the bottom of a Mans Belly, standing stiffly, and shewing his fine Scarlet Head, with a Thawcking pair of Stones to attend it's motion, expecting every minute the word of Command to fall on. I warrant it would alarm thy Cunt, which I would have thee always keep in readiness, that it may be able and ready to withstand the briskest onset the stoutest Tarse of them all can make: Be not afraid of having thy Quarters beaten up, though the Prick be never so big, indeed it may scare a tender Young Virgin, for it Thunders such a ones Cunt hole, and carries all before it.

Katy. What pretty sweet cruelty is this.

Frank. (89) I tell you 'tis a Perfection in a man to have a Tarse so big
that

that it will scare a Virgin, and this in short is the Description of a Compleat Man.

Katy. Now demonstrate unto me a perfect enjoyment of persons quallified according to your Description.

Frank. (90) In the Act of Copulation, let them both mind all manner of conveniencies, the Wench must in some things appear a little shame-faced, the Man cannot be too bould, yet I would not have her so bashful as to deny him when he demands Reason, and what belongs to Love: I would only have her modesty infer by her Eyes, that she hath a mind to do that which she is ashamed to Name, let her keep at a little distance, to egge on her Gallant, and make him the more eager, 'tis not becoming the Wench to prostitute her self, though she is glad to hear her Gallant often beg that of her, which she within her self wisheth he would desire; therefore the Man must have a quick Eye and regard all her Actions, Sighs and words, that so nothing she
wants

wants may escape his knowledge, but so soon as ever he hath Incubated, 'tis then past time to consider, but let him mind his Knitting, and wag his Arse as fast as he can, whilst she will shamefacedly hold down her Head and wonder at the Sweet Rape he commits on her Body, let him make full and home thrusts at her Cunt, and let her lye ready to receive them, with her Legs as far a sunder as possible, if she is not much used to the sport, probably her Cunt at first may smart a little, or else it's possible she may complain out of pretended modesty, but let him not fear, for the hurt she receiveth will not be so great as the pleasure, if his Trick be never so big, if it do but stand stiff enough to make way 'twill enter at last, and the pleasure will be the greater; therefore the Wench ought to be very tractable, and not refuse to put her self in any posture he shall demand of her; she should also encourage, Kiss him, and speak kindly unto him, chearing him.

him up till he have finished the work he hath in Hand. I would have the Wench let the Man have a full Authority over her, and let her Body be totally at his disposal, let what will happen, she will at length find a great deal of sweet in it, for he will instruct her in what is fitting, and force her to nothing incongruous to Love and it's pleasures, if she be a seasoned Whore, she is to blame if she play the Hypocrite, and pretend modesty after her so long continuance in Fornication, and thereby loose a great deal of pastime. To conclude, I would have no Woman Tantalize a Man with her Hand, since she hath a more proper place to receive and bestow his Instrument, and 'tis a thousand pities so much good stuff should be lost, if she does indeed think the Mans Prick too big, she must for Love of him take the longer time, and try often anointing his Prick with Pomatum, and make use of all the other means she can imagine, and no doubt, in the Conclusion, be it never so big,

big, she will get it in to both their contents.

Katy. (91) These lectures Cousin, which you read unto me are far different from those my Mother Preaches, they treat of nothing but vertue and honesty.

Frank. Yes, yes, Cousin, so goes the World now adays; lyes overcome truth, reason and experience, and some foolish empty sayings are better approved of then real pleasures. Virginity is a fine word in the Mouth, but a foolish one in the Arse, neither is there any thing amiss in Fornication but the name, and there is nothing sweeter then to commit it; neither do Married People refrain, but run at Mutton as well as others, and commit Adultry as often as others do Fornication: Prick and Cunt are the chief actors in the Mystery of Love, the Ceremony is still the same, but I have said enough for once, and must not now pretend to reform the World, some are wiser than some, and the fools serve like foiles to set off

off the wise, with more advantage. But always take notice, the greatest pleasure of Swiving is secrecy, for thereby we keep a good reputation, and yet enjoy our full swinge of pleasure.

Katy. Your Doctrine is admirable, what doth other Folks faults concern us, let every body live as they please for me, but let us go on, and finish what we have begun, for methinks there is nothing so pleasing as love, and the Minuts we spend therein are the sweetest and most pleasant of our life. Hay for a good lusty standing Tarse, and a fine little plump hair Cunt, which affords us all these delights, I have but one question more to ask you, who are most proper for love Concerns, Married Women or Maids?

Frank. (92) Married Women without question, for they are deeper learned, and have had longer experience in it, knowing all the intrigues of that passion perfectly well.

Katy.

Katy. (93) Why then do some Men love Maids better?

Frank. Because they take pleasure, to instruct the ignorant, who are more obedient and tractable unto them, letting them do what they please, besides, their Cunts are not so wide but fits their Pricks better, and consequently tickleth them abundantly more.

Katy. (94) What is the reason then that others differ in this opinion, and choose rather to Fuck with Women.

Frank. Because as I have told you already, they have more art in pleasing, and the hazard is not half so great as with young Wenches.

Katy. What hazard do you mean?

Frank. Of being got with Child, which is a Develish plague to keep it private when the child is born, and besides the Mans Pocket pays soundly for it's maintenance, and the Woman shall have it perpetually bit in her Teeth by her Parents and kinsfolk, who will endeavor
many

many times also to revenge it of the Man, if they have an opportunity; now if a Man deal with a Married Woman, there is none of this clutter, the Husband is the Cloak for all, and the Gallants Children sit at his fire side without any expences to him that got them, so that this security makes them Fuck without fear, and enjoy one another the more freely.

Katy. So that now I have nothing more to do, but to get me a Husband that I may Swive without fear or wit.

Frank. (95) No marry ha'nt you, and when you are so provided, as often as your Husband is absent or opportuniteth, you may Fuck your Belly full with your Friend, and yet you will love your Husband never the worse, 'tis only cheating him of a little pastime, and it is good to have two strings to ones Bow, and there is no doubt but you will be able to do them both reason, for there are few Men that are able to do a Womans business, & be-

H sides change

change of *Fucking* as well as dyet is ve-
ry grateful, for always the same thing
cloyeth.

Katy. (96) Well then Cousin, since
I have taken your instructions, and
that by your means I have learned
all that belongs to the misteries of love,
what will you say if I have some pro-
spect of a Sweet-heart, whom I intend
to make a Husband of.

Frank. Do you ask my opinion if you
shall marry?

Katy. Yes indeed, what else?

Frank. Leave all that to my care ;
I am old excellent at such a business,
and 'tis Ten to one if the party care
for thee never so little, but that I com-
pass thy design and bring it about, I
have e're now gone through greater diffi-
culties of that nature, heark, the clock
strikes, God be with you, we will speak
of this more *&c.* large when we meet
next.

Katy.

Katy. God be with you then dear
Cousin till I see you again.

Frank. And with you too. *Adieu,*
Adieu.

Quò me fata trahunt Nescio.

F I N I S.

A Mystical and Allegorical Table
which expounds the Moral and
Mystical sense of this Book.

In the first Dialogue.

- 1 A remark on the age fittest for Parents
to marry their Daughters.
- 2 The first appearances of young Mens
love to Maids, and what it is.
- 3 The rigors of Mothers and the sottish-
ness of Daughters, who refuse Mens ca-
resses severely taxed.
- 4 The ignorance of a young Girl who re-
fuses to listen to the compliments of
a young Man.
- 5 The excellence of the pleasures of Love.
- 6 The simplicity of a young Maid who
knows not what love is or what is prop-
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what the pleasure of love is.

- 8 What age is proper for Men, and what for Women to begin their Amors.
- 9 A short description by way of Parenthesis of a Mans tool wherewith he Pisseth, and of a Prick when it doth not stand.
- 10 The generalities of loves pleasure and the vast number of persons which are therein concerned.
- 11 Of young Men and Maids, who are the fittest to give and receive this pleasure.
- 12 The proper names of those things which are the Instruments of the pleasures of love, and first of what kind of thing a Prick is.
- 13 A discourse of the Stones.
- 14 What kind of approaches a Man makes who is in love with a Woman, and how this Doctrine is of main importance for Maids to know, these things being variously represented in this Book, that the Wench may choose which she likes best.
- 15 The second description of a Prick when.

- when it stands and is charged to do Execution.
- 16 How the Prick cannot enter all at once, and how in entering it gives a sweet sort of pain to the Man.
- 17 The true name of the Engine of the Woman.
- 18 How a young Man forces his Prick into a Wenchs Cunt, and of the pleasure she thereby receives.
- Also the pleasure the Man receives in this action as well as the Woman.
- 19 How the Man receives pleasure as well as the Wench.
- 20 The Third description, which is more particular of a Prick discovering the whole Anatomy of it, and how fit it is to be buried in a Cunt, also the beginning, continuance and end of the pleasure of Fucking.
- 21 Of the liquor of love which comes by Swiving.
- 22 The fourth discourse of a Prick, which comes out lank and crest fallen after Fucking,
- H 4

Fucking, and how a Wench with handling of it can restore it to its former state, and make it as stiff and courageous as before.

- 23 The great and different vertues of a Wenchs hand when she holds a Mans Prick in it, also the variety of pleasures it give him, where by the way is somewhat spoken of the Tongues kiss.
- 24 The first vertue.
- 25 The second vertue.
- 26 A general notion of Fucking, and the difference of the pleasure when the Woman Fucks the Man, and how it comes to pass with the manner of doing it.
- 27 A new experiment being a remedy for a young Wench to allay the Itching of her Cunt, by rubbing it with her finger when she cannot procure a Prick.
- 28 Advice to Maids to get them a Fucking friend, and what sort of perfecti-
ons he ought to have.
- 29 Reasons made by Maids which hinder them from Swiving, and the repu-

tations

tations of those reasons, the first reason.

- 30 The Second Reason.
- 31 The Third Reason.
- 32 The Fourth Reason.
- 33 The Fifth Reason.
- 34 What the reputation of a Woman is, and how it ought to be managed.
- 35 Of the secret and necessity of love, and the many advantages which accrues to a Wench, who takes the freedom and pleasure of it.
- 36 The foolishness of a Maid who wants this experience, and a charitable assistance offered them where by the way, is contained the excellence of the pleasures of love.
- 37 How the great pleasures of love are attended with many more delights.
- 38 Short rules for to instruct a young and ignorant Girl how to manage herself on her Bed, when her lover comes first to make his address, and enjoy her.
- 39 What it is to Fuck, the divers fashi-

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- sons of Swiving, with the variety of pleasures the several postures give.
- 40 Sweet-meats proper for lovers to eat in the time of Fucking.
- 41 Divers properties of the pleasures of love.
- 42 How soon after a Prick ha's spent it will be before it stand again, and how often a Man may Fuck in one Night.
- 43 A large description of an amorous Night and the pranks therein plaid, the better to instruct Maids in the several circumstances they ought to know.
- 44 The pleasant noise a Prick and a Cunt make in Fucking, with a Comparison what it is most like.
- 45 A necessary advice to a Wench how she is to use, move and bestir her Buttocks in the time of Swiving.
- 46 The manner of ejaculation both Men and Women are in when they spend, and the pretty manner thereof.
- 47 How the Wench must behave herself

- self in the time of Swiving, with a brief description and division of the several pleasures which preceed go along with, and accompany Fucking in thought, word and action.
- 48 The happy estate of a beautiful Woman who enjoys all these pleasures, and the difficulty to learn them.
- 49 An example in the description of a Friend.

The Second Dialogue.

1 **R**emarks of the jolly disposition and alacrity of a young Wench who has been enjoyed, and newly lost her Maidenhead.

2 How a Woman after the loss of her Maidenhead, ha's much more spirit than before.

3 The advances a young Man first makes to gain a Womans Maidenhead.

4 A fine Method for a young Man to proceed in, with the department of a Maid who consents, declared very largely.

5 A short description of a Cunt and the preparations that a Man makes to Fuck.

6 A fine description of a Maid who is about to loose her Virginity, the Ceremonies thereunto requisite both on the Man and Womans side.

8 Advice not more easie then necessary

ry for those who deflower young Virgins.

8 Another remarkable and necessary advice on the Subject, with the Sympathetical disposition the Prick and Cunt ha's one towards the other.

9 The resistance a Cunt make a Trick in gaining a Maidenhead.

10 The pleasure which follows in Swiving after the Prick ha's a little forced it's way.

11 A pleasant and comedious posture to put a Maid into, whereby the Prick may the better come at her Cunt.

12 The great pleasure a Maid receives at her first Fucking when the Man has and she spend.

13 The condition of the Man and the Woman after Fucking, and the caresses they make afterwards one to another.

14 The complaisance a young man expresses to a Maid he loves, and the recipro-

- reciprocal return of the compliment on her part.
- 15 The pretty discourse of two Lovers after Fucking, and the pleasant rallies they make one to another.
- 16 Another admirable fashion of Fucking.
- 17 Another Swiving bout more pleasant then the former.
- 18 A discourse began but not ended of the pleasures of Love.
- 19 Postures more pleasant then the former, with another way of Fucking which is called Wheel barrow fashion.
- 20 Many curious and speculative inquiries about Lovers talk between themselves when they are alone, and the reasons thereof, with an excellent distinction of the words Fuck, Swive, Encunt, and the like.
- 21 Some short annotations of the Author, being a further demonstration of the distinction of the abovesaid words.
- 22 In

- 22 In what manner Men talk of Women in their absence.
- 23 The sweet liberties of Love, which when they are done make Women ashamed to think of them, and why Men when they Swive put Women in so many different postures.
- 24 A way when a Man is in hast to Fuck a Wench on a Trunk or Stool.
- 25 A discovery of the most excellent and delicatest way of Swiving in the World.
- 26 Execution.
- 27 Lessons to learn and be perfect in practicing this way.
- 28 The conclusion of it with some instructions.
- 29 Divers inquiries into the several constitutions of Men, and first into those who make a noise in their Fucking, with the reasons thereof.
- 30 Of the inconveniences attending this crying out, and some means to prevent it.
- 31 Of

- 31 Of those who must be prompted to make their Pricks stand.
- 32 Of Eunuchs.
- 33 The strange humor of those who speak not a word in Swiving, and of others which talk sweetly in the action.
- 34 A short recapitulation of the pleasure of Love.
- 35 A Methodical instruction how to discourse amorously in the time of Fucking, and the pleasure which comes from thence.
- 36 That it is a fault in young people, if they do not study for means to Fuck as often as they have a mind to it.
- 37 The miseries misfortunes and perplexity of Lovers who want opportunity of Swiving.
- 38 The many inconveniencies attend those that Fuck in fears of being surpris'd, with a new expedient how to Fuck in company and not be perceived.
- 39 The great circumspection that must be used in the way of Swiving.
- 40 Divers Love questions treated of all along in this Dialogue.

41 Pricks

- 41 Pricks distinguished into Three several sorts, and first of little Pricks.
- 42 Of Great Pricks.
- 43 Of moderate Pricks which are preferred before the Rest.
- 44 That the Mans Prick which a Wench Loves, is better than any other.
- 45 How a Prick ought to be made.
- 46 An excellent Question, why Men use licentious and Bawdy Questions in Swiving, which is divers ways resolved.
- 47 That the end of Love is a desire to enjoy the Body of the beloved Object.
- 48 A familiar comparison between Men and Beasts on this Subject.
- 49 The Natural end of Love.
- 50 That the height of Love is Fucking.
- 51 That the Original of Love comes from seeing a Person whose Lineaments and features we like.
- 52 The delight Men take in Fucking those they Love.
- 53 Another Reason why Men use Bawdy words when they are Fucking.

54 Other

- 54 Other Reasons why Men love to call things, though never so obscene, by their proper Names, as a Cunt a Cunt, &c.
- 55 Why a Man loves a Womans Body for her Mind, and her Mind for her Body.
- 56 Divers curiosities on various Subjects, the frivolous fears of some Wenches who fear to be with Child, a way to be rid of such Panick fears.
- 57 Divers inventions to have the pleasure of Fucking, without the fear of being with Child.
- 58 Of Statues of Women for Men to Fuck in.
- 59 Of Dildoes and Artificial Pricks, and other Instruments to Frig a Cunt.
- 60 More pleasant means for Women to have the pleasure of Men without fear of being with Child.
- 61 A circumstance which is absolute necessary for a Woman to be with Child easily to be avoided, with an Exhortation to Ladies, to pass by these unnatural ways, and freely enjoy themselves with their Gallants.

62 Other

- 62 Other circumstances which are necessary to be got with Child, and the means to avoid them.
- 63 Reasons why Men and Women jog their Arses so fast at the time of spending.
- 64 The Reason why a Man had rather have his Prick touched with a Womans Hand than any other part of her Body, and the Merit which is due to the soft Hand of a Woman.
- 65 The Reason why Nature has placed part of the Prick behind the Stones.
- 66 The Reason of the Natural Composition of Man and Woman.
- 67 Why it is a shame to speak before Company Prick and Cunt.
- 68 Which has the most pleasure in Fucking, the Man or the Woman.
- 69 Whence this Great pleasure in Fucking comes, and why Men and Women desire to be so closely joyned together.
- 70 A Definition of Love.
- 71 Another Definition of Love.
- 72 Why the Seed tickleth so extreamly when we spend.

73 Why

- 73 Why in spending which is so great pleasure, we do not Laugh.
- 74 Why the Men please themselves to spend sometimes between the Thighs, Breasts, or Buttocks of the Woman.
- 75 Why the Tongue Kiss is so sweet and delicious.
- 76 Why it is more pleasure to the Man to be Fucked by the Woman, than to Fuck the Woman, and of the Metamorphosis of Love.
- 77 The Sovereign Principle of Love, shewing why one half desires to be united to the other half.
- 78 A Summary and Recapitulation of all things which have before in this Book been treated of.
- 79 A short view of the great Priviledges of Love.
- 80 The great pleasure of imagination a Man takes when he is Fucked by a Woman, in thinking of the Metamorphosis of his Sex.
- 81 A Congratulation of Love.
- 82 A Description not less useful than pleasant.

- fant of the conditions, qualities, age, which of two Lovers who are most proper to give and receive this pleasure one of another.
- 83 An introduction therunto being a discourse of the excellence of Prick and Cunt, above all the other Members.
- 84 The beginning of this discourse, and first of beauty in general.
- 85 Of the several differences of beauties.
- 86 Of the particular beauty of a Woman, with a description of the good qualities she ought to have of mind and body.
- 87 The great priviledges of Beauty.
- 88 The true description of a masculine beauty, and the good qualities he ought to have.
- 89 The height of a Masculine and vigorous beauty, the like of a Feminine and soft one.
- 90 Certain Covenants which ought to be observed between two Lovers.
- 91 A Moral and severe reflexion on the malice and ignorance of this age, which condemns outwardly the pleasures of

of Love, and approves of them in secret, with a Conclusion of this work by Two or Three Questions which are much to the purpose.

92 Who are most proper to concern themselves in Love Affairs, Women or Maids, and the different Tempers of Men in this concern.

93 Why some Men had rather enjoy Virgins, and why.

94 Advice for Men to apply themselves to Married Women.

95 The Concluding Advice to Maids to get them Husbands so soon as possible, to make their Love more commodious, and the pleasure a Woman receives in having both a Fucking Friend and a Husband.

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“Aristotle’s Complete Masterpiece”

1684



The Effigies of a Maid all Hairy, and
an Infant that was black by the Ima-
gination of their Parents.

Jovin.

ARISTOTELES
MASTER-PIECE,

Or
The Secrets of Generation displayed
in all the parts thereof.

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12. Directions and Cautions to Midwives.
13. Of the Privities.
14. The Fabrick of the Womb.
15. The Use and Action of the Genitals.
16. Signs of Conception, and whether of a Male or Female.
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"ARISTOTELES'S MASTER-PIECE"

1684

(Bonham's)



“ARISTOTELE’S MASTER - PIECE”

1684

(Jeremy Norman)



*The Effigies of a Maid all Hairy, and
an Infant that was black by the Ima-
gination of their Parents.*

Jovian.

ARISTOTELES
MASTER-PIECE,

Or
The Secrets of Generation displayed
in all the parts thereof.

Containing,

1. The Signs of Barrenness.
2. The way of getting a Boy or Girl.
3. Of the likeness of Children to Parents.
4. Of the Infusion of the Soul into the Infant.
5. Of Monstrous Births, and the reasons thereof.
6. Of the benefit of Marriage to both Sexes.
7. The prejudice of unequal Matches.
8. The discovery of Insufficiency.
9. The cause and cure of the Green-sickness.
10. A Discourse of Maiden-heads.
11. How a Midwife ought to be qualified.
12. Directions and Cautions to Midwives.
13. Of the Privities.
14. The Fabrick of the Womb.
15. The Use and Action of the Genitals.
16. Signs of Conception, and whether of a Male or Female.
17. To discover false Conceptions.
18. Instructions for Women with Child.
19. For preventing Miscarriage.
20. For Women in Child-bed.
21. Of ordering new-born Infants, and many other very useful Particulars. To which is added a word of Advice to both Sexes in the Act of Copulation: And the Pictures of several Monstrous Births drawn to the Life.

Entered According to Order.

*London, Printed for J. How, and are to be sold
next door to the Anchor Tavern in Sweet-
things-Rents in Cornhill: 1684.*

“ARISTOTELE’S MASTER-PIECE”

1684

(Jeremy Norman)

Anno Dom. 1493. there was Generated
of a Woman and a Dogg, an issue, which
from the Navil upwards perfectly re-
sembled the shape of the Mother, but
therehence downwards the Sire, that is,
the Dogg. This Monster was sent to the
Pope that then Reigned, as *Volaterane* writ-
teth: Also *Cardane* mentions it; where-
fore I have here given you the Figure
thereof.



The Effigies of a Monster half Man and
half Dogg.

The

13

A

“ARISTOTELE’S MASTER-PIECE”

1684

(Jeremy Norman)

“Signor Dildo”
by John Wilmott
2nd Earl of Rochester



John Wilmott, 2nd Earl of Rochester and Author of "Signor Dildo" of 1673
by Unknown c. 1665-1670
(National Portrait Gallery)



John Wilmott, 2nd Earl of Rochester and Author of "Signor Dildo" of 1673
by Unknown c. 1665-1670
(National Portrait Gallery)

“Signor Dildo”

by John Wilmott, 2nd Earl of Rochester



You ladies of merry England
Who have been to kiss the Duchess's hand,
Pray, did you not lately observe in the show
A noble Italian called Signior Dildo?

This signior was one of the Duchess's train
And helped to conduct her over the main;
But now she cries out, 'To the Duke I will go,
I have no more need for Signior Dildo.'

At the Sign of the Cross in St James's Street,
When next you go thither to make yourselves sweet
By buying of powder, gloves, essence, or so,
You may chance to get a sight of Signior Dildo.

You would take him at first for no person of note,
Because he appears in a plain leather coat,
But when you his virtuous abilities know,
You'll fall down and worship Signior Dildo.

My Lady Southesk, heaven prosper her for't,
First clothed him in satin, then brought him to court;
But his head in the circle he scarcely durst show,
So modest a youth was Signior Dildo.



The good Lady Suffolk, thinking no harm,
Had got this poor stranger hid under her arm.
Lady Betty by chance came the secret to know
And from her own mother stole Signior Dildo.

The Countess of Falmouth, of whom people tell
Her footmen wear shirts of a guinea an ell,
Might save that expense, if she did but know
How lusty a swinger is Signior Dildo.

By the help of this gallant the Countess of Rafe
Against the fierce Harris preserved herself safe;
She stifled him almost beneath her pillow,
So closely she embraced Signior Dildo.

The pattern of virtue, Her Grace of Cleveland,
Has swallowed more pricks than the ocean has sand;
But by rubbing and scrubbing so wide does it grow,
It is fit for just nothing but Signior Dildo.

Our dainty fine duchesses have got a trick
To dote on a fool for the sake of his prick,
The fops were undone did their graces but know
The discretion and vigour of Signior Dildo.

The Duchess of Modena, though she looks so high,
With such a gallant is content to lie,
And for fear that the English her secrets should know,
For her gentleman usher took Signior Dildo.



The Countess o' th' Cockpit (who knows not her name?)
She's famous in story for a killing dame),
When all her old lovers forsake her, I trow,
She'll then be contented with Signior Dildo.

Red Howard, Red Sheldon, and Temple so tall
Complain of his absence so long from Whitehall.
Signior Barnard has promised a journey to go
And bring back his countryman, Signior Dildo.

Doll Howard no longer with His Highness must range,
And therefore is proferred this civil exchange:
Her teeth being rotten, she smells best below,
And needs must be fitted for Signior Dildo.

St Albans with wrinkles and smiles in his face,
Whose kindness to strangers becomes his high place,
In his coach and six horses is gone to Bergo
To take the fresh air with Signior Dildo.

Were this signior but known to the citizen fops,
He'd keep their fine wives from the foremen o'their shops;
But the rascals deserve their horns should still grow
For burning the Pope and his nephew, Dildo.

Tom Killigrew's wife, that Holland fine flower,
At the sight of this signior did fart and belch sour,
And her Dutch breeding the further to show,
Says, 'Welcome to England, Mynheer Van Dildo.'



He civilly came to the Cockpit one night,
And proferred his service to fair Madam Knight.
Quoth she, 'I intrigue with Captain Cazzo;
Your nose in mine arse, good Signior Dildo.'

This signior is sound, safe, ready, and dumb
As ever was candle, carrot, or thumb;
Then away with these nasty devices, and show
How you rate the just merit of Signior Dildo.

Count Cazzo, who carries his nose very high,
In passion he swore his rival should die;
Then shut himself up to let the world know
Flesh and blood could not bear it from Signior Dildo.

A rabble of pricks who were welcome before,
Now finding the porter denied them the door,
Maliciously waited his coming below
And inhumanly fell on Signior Dildo.

Nigh wearied out, the poor stranger did fly,
And along the Pall Mall they followed full cry;
The women concerned from every window
Cried, 'For heaven's sake, save Signior Dildo.'

The good Lady Sandys burst into a laughter
To see how the ballocks came wobbling after,
And had not their weight retarded the foe,
Indeed't had gone hard with Signior Dildo.



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