SATAN IN SEARCH OF A WIFE: WITH THE WHOLE PROCESS OF HIS COURTSHIP AND WHO DANCED AT THE WEDDING

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649309504

Satan in search of a wife: with the whole process of his courtship and who danced at the wedding by An Eye Witne

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

AN EYE WITNE

SATAN IN SEARCH OF A WIFE: WITH THE WHOLE PROCESS OF HIS COURTSHIP AND WHO DANCED AT THE WEDDING





Satan in Search of a Wife;

WITH THE WHOLE PROCESS OF

HIS COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

AND WHO DANCED AT THE WEDDING.

BY

AN EYE WITNE

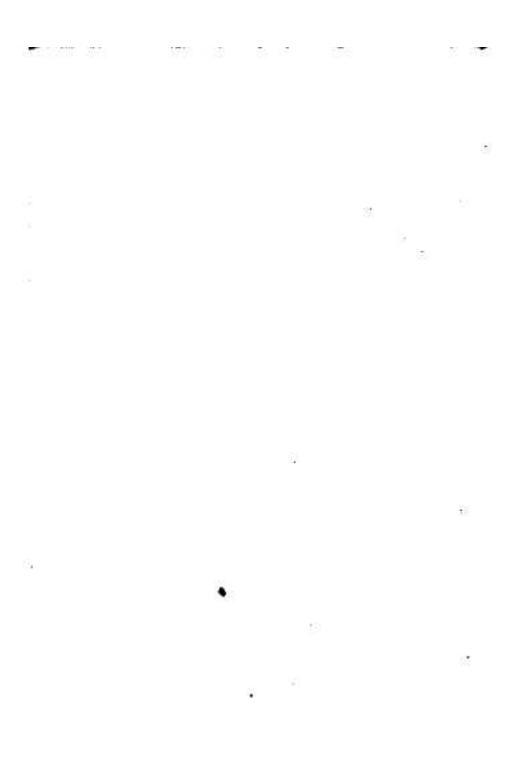


Landan:
EDWARD MOXON, 64, NEW BOND STREET.

M.DCCC.XXXI.

DEDICATION.

To delicate bosoms, that have sighed over the Loves of the Angels. this Poem is with tenderest regard consecrated. It can be no offence to you, dear Ladies, that the author has endeavoured to extend the dominion of your darling passion; to shew Love triumphant in places, to which his advent has been never yet suspected. If one Cecilia drew so Angel down, another may have leave to attract a Spirit opwards; which, I am sure, was the most desperate adventure of the two. Wonder not at the inferior condition of the agent: for, if King Cophetua wooed a Beggar Maid, a greater king need not scorn to confess the attractions of a fair Tailor's daughter. The more disproportionate the rank, the more signal is the glory of your sex. Like that of Hecate, a triple empire is now confessed your own. Nor Heaven, nor Earth, nor deepest tracts of Erebus, as Milton hath it, have power to resist your sway. I congratulate your last victory. You have fairly made an Honest Man of the Old One; and, if your conquest is late, the success must be salutary. The new Benedict has employment enough on his hands to desist from dabbling with the affairs of poor mortals; he may fairly leave human nature to herself; and we may sleep for one while at least secure from the attacks of this hitherto restiess Old Bachelor. It remains to be seen, whether the world will be much benefited by the change in his condition.



Satan

IN SEARCH OF, A WIFE,

Sec.

PART THE FIRST.

I.

The Devil was sick and queasy of late,

And his sleep and his appetite fail'd him;

His ears they hung down, and his tail it was clapp'd

Between his poor hoofs, like a dog that's been rapp'd—

None knew what the devil ail'd him.

11.

He tumbled and toss'd on his mattress o' nights,

That was fit for a fiend's disportal;

For 'twas made of the finest of thistles and thorn,

Which Alecto herself had gather'd in scorn

Of the best down beds that are mortal.

III.

His giantly chest in earthquakes heaved,

With groanings corresponding;

And mincing and few were the words he spoke,

While a sigh, like some delicate whirlwind, broke

From a heart that seem'd desponding.

IV.

Now the Devil an Old Wife had for his Dam,

I think none e'er was older:

Her years—old Parr's were nothing to them;

And a chicken to her was Methusalem,

You'd say, could you behold her.

v.

She remember'd Chaos a little child,

Strumming upon hand organs;

At the birth of Old Night a gossip she sat,

The ancientest there, and was godmother at

The christening of the Gorgons.