REVELATIONS OF AN ALL-ROUND COLLAR; AN EPISODE, IN THE LIFE OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649301409

Revelations of an all-round collar; An episode, in the life of a young gentleman by Anonymous

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

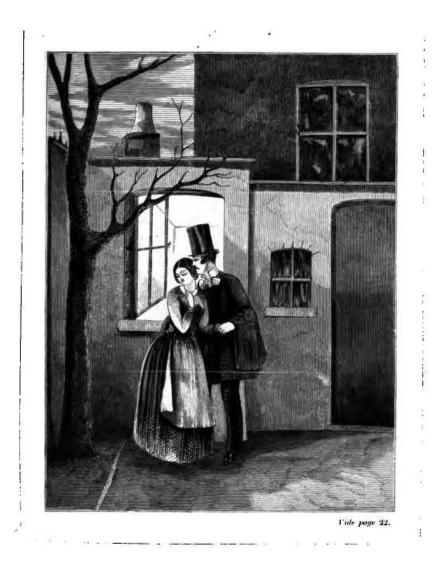
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this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

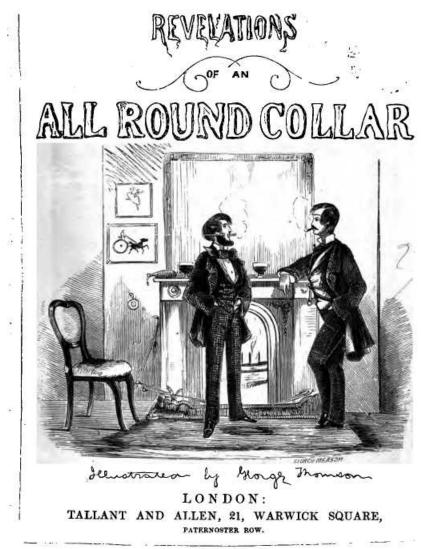
www.triestepublishing.com

ANONYMOUS

REVELATIONS OF AN ALL-ROUND COLLAR; AN EPISODE, IN THE LIFE OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN

Trieste





Second Edition

*

REVELATIONS

OF AN

ALL-ROUND COLLAR:

An Episode

IN THE LIFE OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

EDITED BY HIS LAUNDRESS.

"'Tis just the fashion."-As you Like it.

Juil

÷

With Illustrations from Besigns by George R. Thomson.

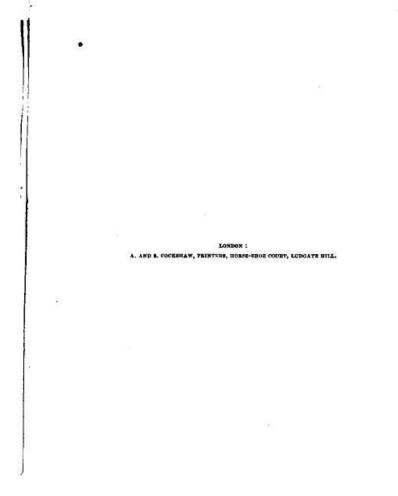
LONDON:

TALLANT AND ALLEN, 21, WARWICK SQUARE, PATERNOSTER ROW.

1854.

249. M. 25.

×.



REVELATIONS OF AN ALL-ROUND COLLAR.

FIRST WEEK.

Just look at me.—Bruised and shattered as I am; and almost unrecognisable from my once prim appearance, when I first remember meeting daylight through the plate glass of Piccadilly, labelled "Quite New, Eleven and Sixpence for Twelve." Surely the "mode," of which I am one of the ministers, will one day be as fine a subject for the inquiry of the antiquary in costume as the coarsely-stiffened and wire-elevated fabrics that are said to have enveloped the fair necks of the softer sex in the days of Queen Bess.

I was first handed from the window into the hands of a speaker, whom I need scarcely say was not a lady when I add, that the first exclamation, after a lengthened examination of my height and length, was—"Ah! it's rather the thing." In a few minutes after, with eleven companions, I was con-

1 2

REVELATIONS OF AN

signed to darkness, in the society of a dozen pairs of pale kid gloves, and left the window in Piccadilly for ever, in a pasteboard box.

Audland-street West was a very pleasant locality ; and when daylight dawned in upon the dressing-table where I lay the morning after the day I have but just spoken of, I found that I was in an elegantly furnished chamber. Around me were strewn numberless vials of scent, cosmétiques and pomades. Scarcely was my survey concluded-certainly before my wonder was abated-when a long drawn sigh from the curtained couch pronounced that the occupant had awakened from slumber. Well do I remember my interest in each stage of the toilet that followed. How hard those two big brushes laboured to effect the satisfactory parting of that back hair; and when the continuous line of demarcation to the left temple was accomplished, and the occupant of the chamber turned towards where I lay to look in the mirror, I really could not dissent from what I afterwards heard as a frequently expressed opinion, that he was an exceedingly good-looking fellow. I will not say what length of time was expended on a moustache; which I can best describe by saving that it was, to quote the words of provincial criticism of the last small volume of poetry, "remarkably promising." One thing I may say, and that confidently, it was full one hour and a half before one of my fellow-collars was called into requisition. A few moments

. 4