Morison's Pills : the wonderful power of the pills exemplified showing the same person before and after having taken a dose : dedicated with profound respect to all true disciples of Esculapius, more especially to the Royal College of Physicians / by Pilula Rhubarbus, M.D., Professor of Phlebotomy to the Royal Islington abattoirs : sung by Mr. Fitzwilliam.

Contributors

Rhubarbus, Pilula.

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BEFORE and AFTER

having taken a DOSE.

M: FITZWILLIAM. by Dedicated with prefound Respect to all Sung True disciples of Beculapius;

more especially

TO THE ROYAL COLLEGE of PHYSICIANS

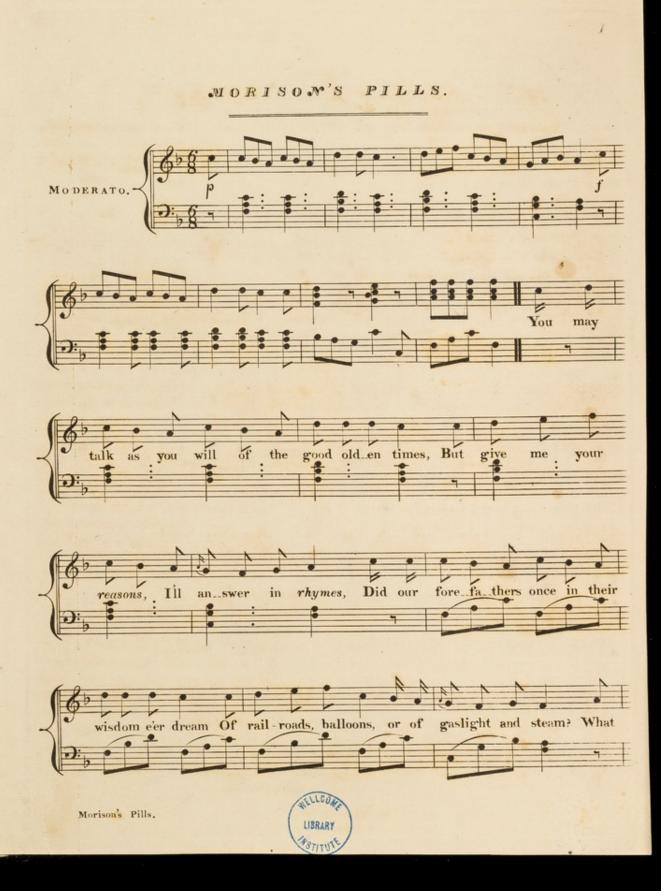
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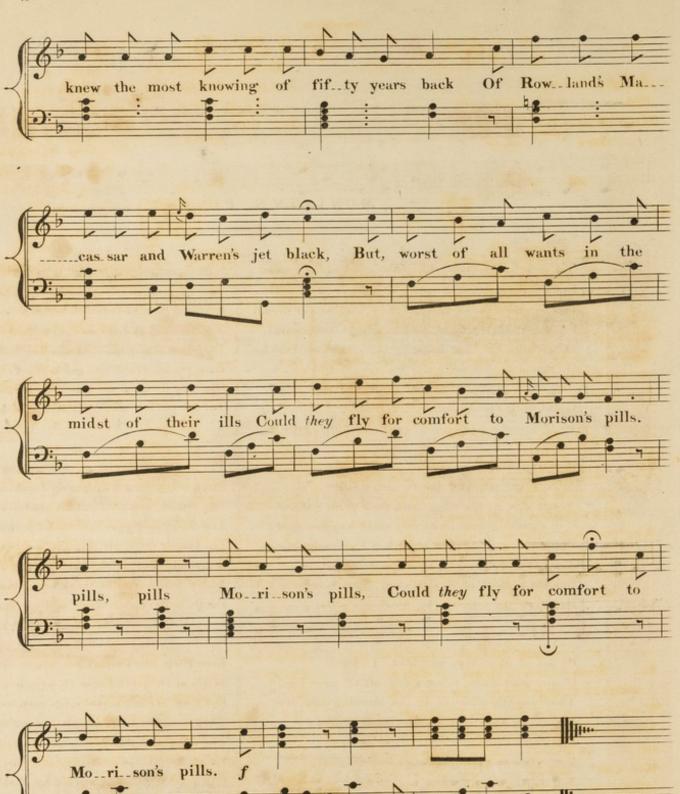
PILULA RHUBARBUS M.D.

Professor of Philebotomy to the Royal Islington abaltoirs.

Ent. Sto Hall .

London Leoni Lee, Music Seller to the Reyal Family, 17,01d Bond St.





Morison's Pills.

MORISON'S PILLS.

You may talk as you will of the good olden times_ But give me your reasons _ I'll answer in rhymes_ Did our forefathers once in their wisdom e'er dream Of rail-roads, balloons_ or of gaslight and steam? What know the most knowing of fifty years back Of Rowland's Macassar and Warren's jet black_ But, worst of all wants in the midst of their ills Could they fly for comfort to Morison's pills.

the

pills.

to

+57=14

Pills_ pills &c.

Poor creatures they trusted in Hospitals_ schools Anatomical skill and the faculties rules_ Would give up their legs and their arms without strife If by shortning their limbs they could lengthen their life, Epidemic were wooden legs then I've no doubt They were very much given to going about But the College of Health with its*steam-working mills Has cur'd the disorder by Morison's pills.

Pills_pills &c.

By art or by nature provided, I_ fegs! If you want to be taken quite off of your legs, Thus your doses divide, in the morning take ten And double the dose in two hours again_ And three hours after take fifty or more And retire to rest on a dose of three-score_ You may swallow the box so that Faith your heart fills, And you'll live_ till you die_ upon Morison's pills. Pills_ pills &c.

We'd the word of one Shakspeare a long time ago That of heart-aches and ills we've a thousand below_ To which all flesh is heir, were he here he'd be sure That Morison's pills for them all have a cure. What with Iago's sad plot_ and digestion not good Othello grew jealous and cried out for blood_ With sorrow each bosom the poor fellow fills What a pity he didnt take Morison's pills.

Pills_ pills &c.

Some people take now a very high tone And see in this drug the Philosopher's stone Reviving the Alchemist's art and his skill Their elixir of Life is a Morison's pill, There's one thing quite certain that Folly and wealth Have turn'd dross into gold at the College of Health: Give way ye slow-workers_ ye jalaps and squills To "perpetual motions" and Morison's pills. Pills_ pills &c

5

6

The undertaker's a mute or his wrongs hed rehearse. Black draughts are dishonour'd, and empty's his purse; The sexton complains that his trade's very dull And the gravedigger can't find for Hamlet a skull, The lawyer cries out that his fees are cut down_ Reversions won't fetch in the market a crown And till ninety folks think not of making their wills For the boys of fourscore swallow Morison's pills.

Even Poets like Doctors are now in sad plight Without subjects for study pray how can they write But they like our playwrights may see at a glance They should trade upon stock importations from France. The Surgeons themselves are cut up and for why People keep their limbs now and they really wont die Half their trade was abolished by Parliament bills And the other half taken by Morison's pills. Pills_ pills &c.

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Let us hope that their benefits will, ere too late, Purify the abuses in Church and in State_ Get rid of pluralities sinecures_ tax_ And abolish for ever Political Quacks. In time every evil its remedy brings This maxim holds good both with Peasants and Kings, Like the Life-office then where each coffer soon fills, Let us offer a bonus_ on_ Morison's pills.

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MORISON'S PILLS.

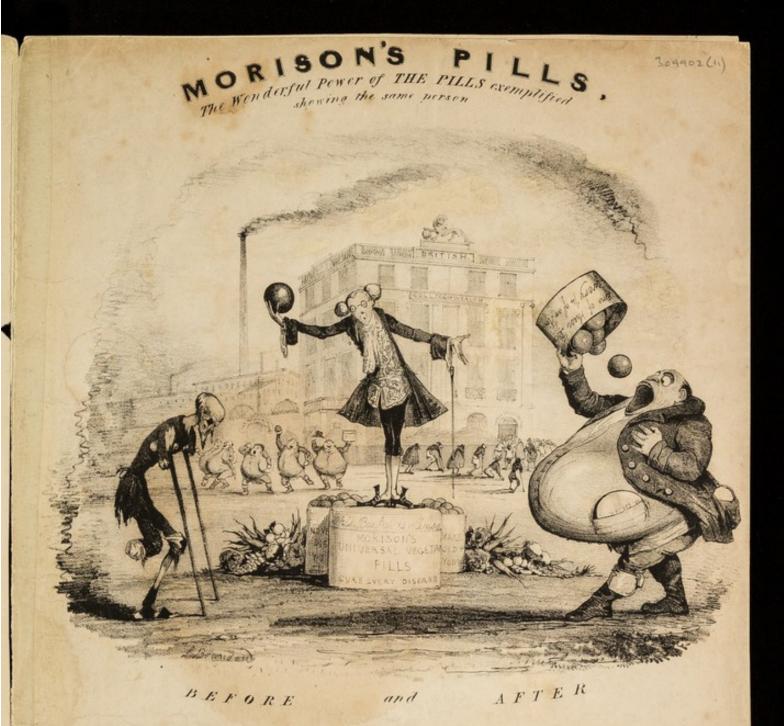
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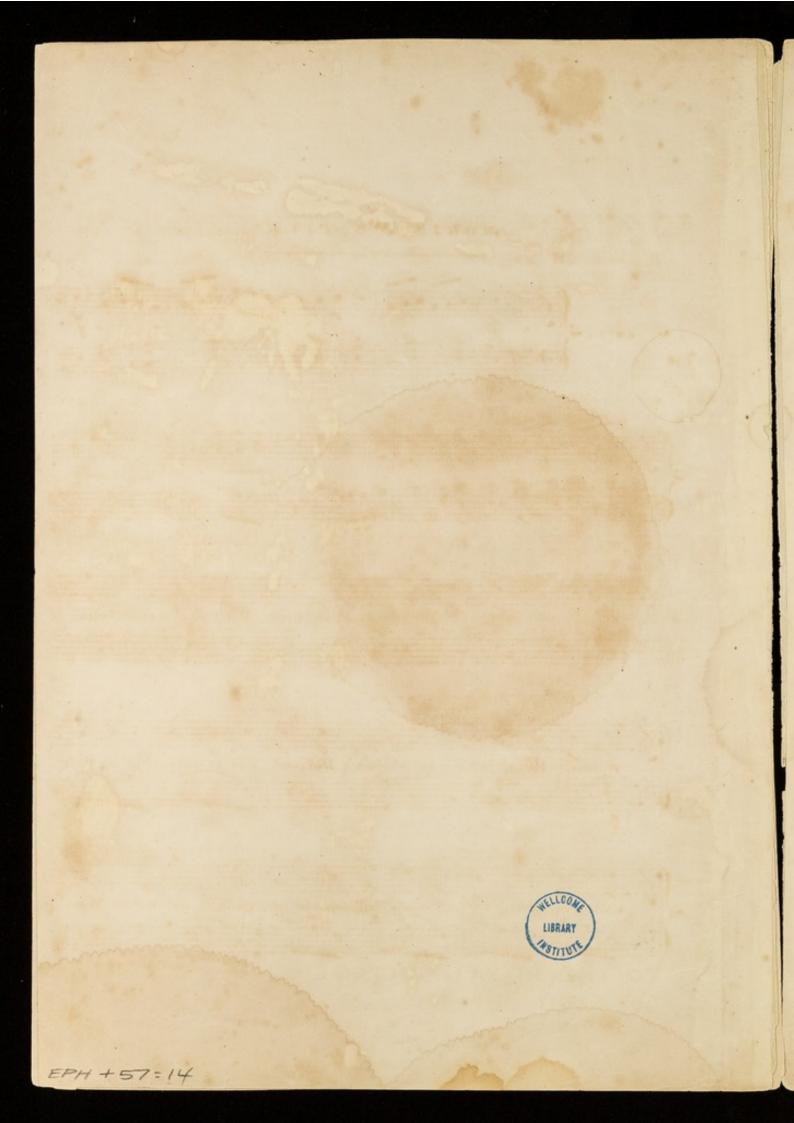
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