A shorter and truer advertisement by way of supplement, to what was published the 7th instant, or, Dr. D--g--l--s in an extasy, at Lacey's Bagnio, December the 4th, 1726.

Contributors

Flamingo.

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Stave I my fingers? and have I my eyes?

Or are my senses fled through much surprise?

There's something sure! must quickly come,

From out of Mary Toft her wornb.

See here! just above the pubes, Either in word, or in the Tube is Which I'm amaz'd at, let me tell ye!

This is no doubt a curious case!

Her pains are sharp whon her,

th! heef your word, and give me place,

as you're a man of honour:

Remember your promise, break not your broth, This month of December, and day the fourth.

Hold, hold, sweet sir, do me no wrong, Down on my knees I implore ye, Her labour pains are mighty strong, Let's louch't in Uteri ere.

With usual shring and pearl at lip of nose, Amongst you all, I solemnly depose, There's something curious! make no doubt Ore it be long, I'll pull it out.

Chirth! a Birth! is now at hand Come in without delay; nay, come, good Sirs, this moment in, Or I will run away.

Unless you all come in and see
This wondrous birth, this prodicy!

I never more belief shall find,

Umongst my brethren, or womantind;

Therefore come in with one consent;

For Jam all astonishment!

These were my very words, effiress, Tho' I've indeed dany'd 'em; And much like these, I do confess, I've often said beside them.

Flamingo

FINIS.

This is copied from the second edition, on which the three last stangers were added.

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