St. A-d-è's miscarriage, or, a Full and True account of the Rabbet-Woman.

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. St. A_d_ es

Miscarriage:

or,

a full and true account.

. of the

Rabbit Woman.

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Miscarriage.

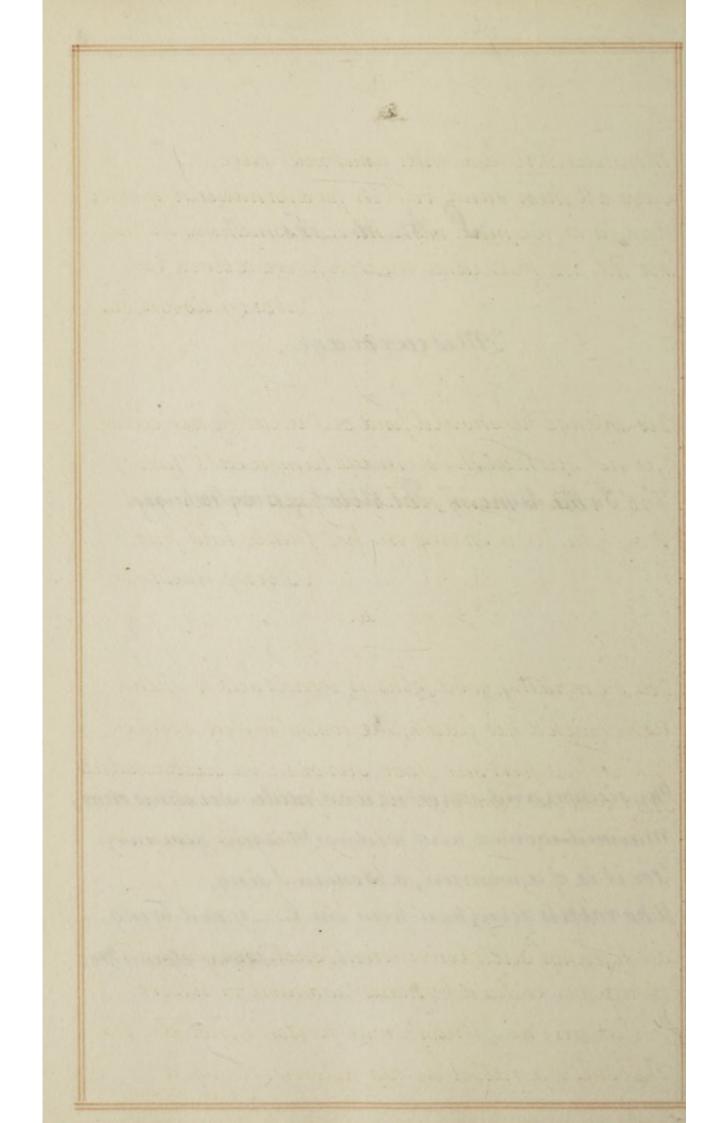
To the tune of The abbot of Canterbury.

I

Physicians, and surgeons, and midwives draw new; Maimed-women, and widows, buirgins give ear; For it is of a woman, a woman I sing, Who rabbels seventeen from one &_y did bring.

Derry down, be,

3



Monsieur I. Il-d'e, that anatomist rare, Says all these same rabbets proternatural were; and, faith, we must own there is something in that, For the first that came out, did prove a black cat. Derry down, &.

2.

3.

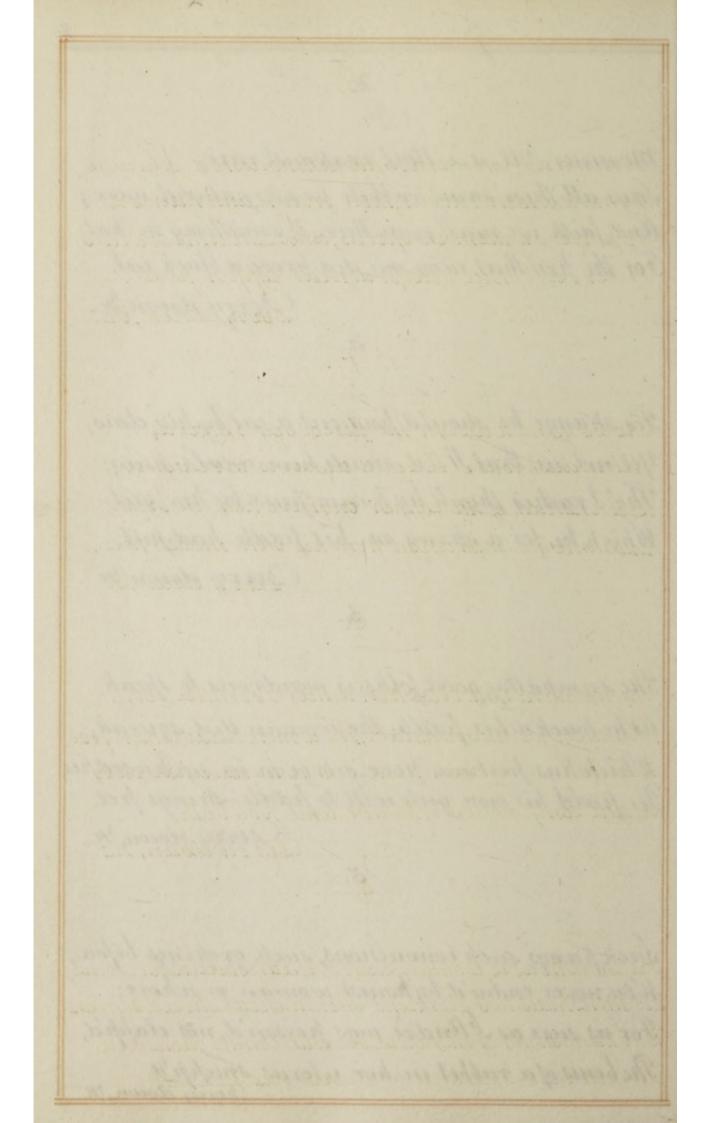
Tis shange he should find out a cat by her daw, yet not see that II_d made him a cat's paw; Tho' I rather think he knew puss by her gut; Which he for a string on his fiddle had put. Derry down, te

4.

The sympathy, good folks, is wondrous to speak, As he louch'd his fiddle, the woman did squeak, Which has put our poor surgeon in such a sad pet, Tis fear'd his own guts will to fiddle-strings fret. Devry down, be,

5.

Such hangs, such convulsions, such gropings before, Were never endur'd by honest woman or whore; For as sure as Fandre was poison'd, not clapp'd, The bones of a rabbet in her whereas snapp'd Deny down, re



He dissected, compared, and distinguish'd likewise The make of these rabbets, their growth, and their size; Ile preserv'd them in spirits, and _ a little too late, Preserv'd (Vertue sculp) a neal copper plate. Dervy down, &c.

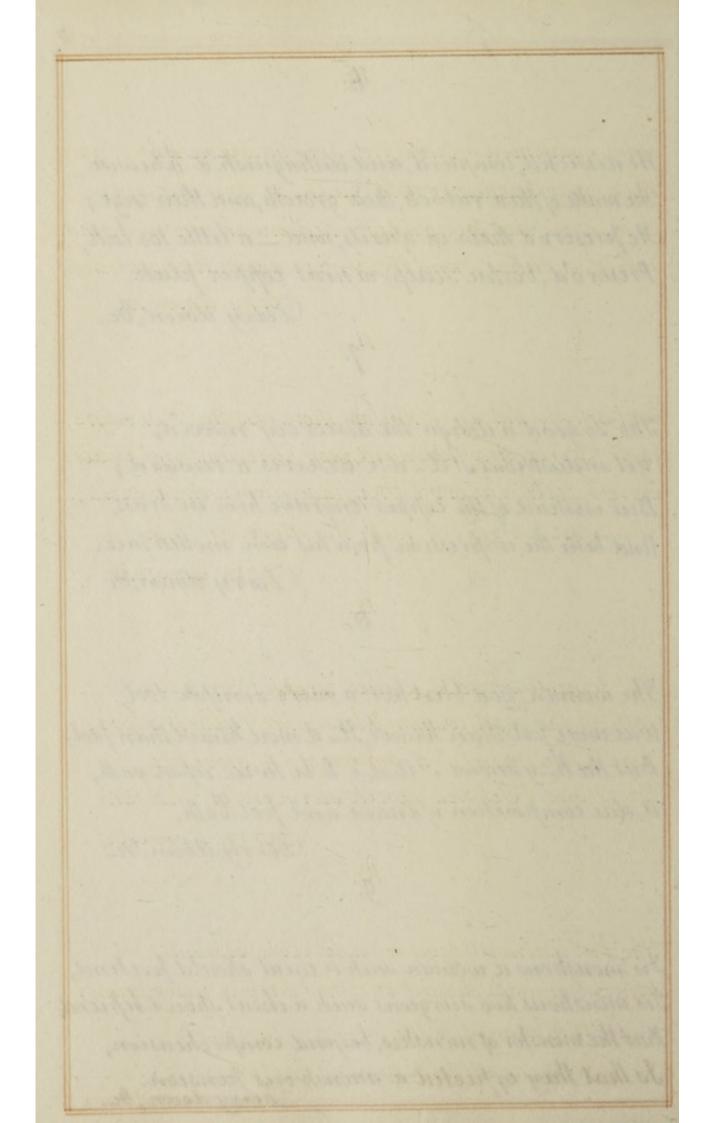
The'so good a design the discovery movid, Yes industrious I'll_d_e deserves a reward; But instead of the copper engrave him in brass, And take the impression from his own modest face. Derry down, It

8.

The woman God bless her) a more simple lock, Was more foot than knave, H_d more knave than foot; But the K_g knows Flede to be twice upon oath, A due composition of knave and foot both. Derry down, &.

9.

Fis monstrous a woman such a cheal should pretend; Tis monstrous two surgeons such a cheat should befriend, But the monster of monstors, beyond comprehension, Is that they expected a monstrous pension. Derry down, &c.



From Godtamin to Guildford, from Guildford they brought The woman to London, rabbet-quick, as they thought; To a bagnic they brought her, where much money was belled, Where Sir Tichard and Molly were damnably sweated. Derry down, In

11.

But among the fam'd doctors there was one Dr. Meagre, Most learn'd, most profound, most purblind and eagar; Foutie fellows, he cry'd, they have, damn it, no skill, Me fuurge her rabbels with one Moreury Pill, Derry down, &

12.

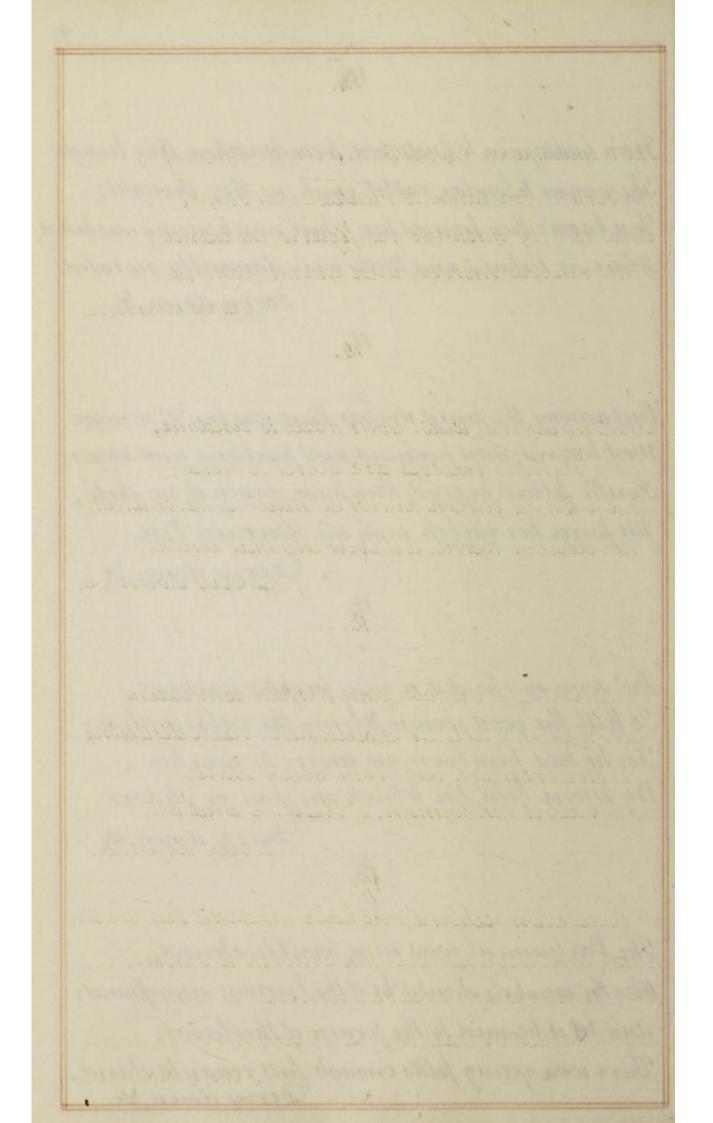
The' some say he did a nice for express contrive, To hill the good woman, & bring the rabbets alive; For he had from Paris no arders to save her By mons. Petit, the french surgeon or shaver. Derry down, He

13.

The Parliament was in a servible slound, Who the members should be of the burrow new-found; And lot it be said to the foraise of this land, There were young folks enough full ready to sland. Derry clown, &c

10.

9



The women, fie on 'em, do talk without shame, Nor, scrupte, in tatin, to mention that same; and shortly intend to get figures in china Of the diaboti morsus, and the the vagina Derry down, be

15.

Good midwives, alas! your hade is undone, Dame Matures recesses are secred to none; And a girl of fifteen knows so much of the matter, The'll deliver herself without all that clutter. Derry down, &e

16.

The counties of Suffolk and Horfolk complain That the gentry at 6_I should take such disdain; The Poullerers cry out from every stall, G-d rabbet the woman, I'a-d-'e and all. Derry down, te

I'adie, Sir lichard, who have made all this pother, What would ye not give these rabbets to smother? But since no more ralbets are sold, it is meet-That a ballad at least should be sold the o' the street. Derry down, te FINIS.

