

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

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S^t. A—d—e's

Miscarriage:

or,

A full and true account.

of the

Rabbit Woman.

London:

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S^r A—d—e's

Miscarriage.

To the tune of, The Abbot of Canterbury.

I.

*Physicians, and surgeons, and midwives draw near;
Maimed-women, and widows, & virgins give ear;
For it is of a woman, a woman I sing,
Who rabbits seventeen from one C—y did bring.
Derry down, &c.*



2.

Monsieur St. A-d-è, that anatomist rare,
Says all these same rabbits for æternatural were;
And, faith, we must own there is something in that,
For the first that came out, did prove a black cat.

Derry down, &c.

3.

'Tis strange he should find out a cat by her claw,
Yet not see that St. A 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, &c.

4.

The sympathy, good folks, is wondrous to speak,
As he touch'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.

Derry down, &c.

5.

Such pangs, such convulsions, such gropings before,
Were never endur'd by honest woman or whore;
For as sure as St. André was poison'd, not clapp'd,
The bones of a rabbit in her uterus snapp'd

Derry down, &c.

The first of these is the fact that the
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The second of these is the fact that the
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The third of these is the fact that the
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6.

He dissected, compar'd, and distinguish'd likewise
 The make of these rabbits, their growth, and their size;
 He preserv'd them in spirits, and — a little too late,
 Preserv'd (Vertue sculp) a neat copper plate.

Derry down, &c.

7.

Tho' so good a design the discovery marr'd,
 Yet industrious S^t A^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, &c.

8.

The woman (God bless her) a mere simple fool,
 Was more fool than knave, A^d more knave than fool;
 But the K^g knows S^t A^d e to be twice upon oath,
 A due composition of knave and fool both.

Derry down, &c.

9.

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

The first of these is the fact that the
the world of the future is not yet
the present is not yet the future
the future is not yet the present
the present is not yet the future

The second of these is the fact that
the world of the future is not yet
the present is not yet the future
the future is not yet the present
the present is not yet the future

The third of these is the fact that
the world of the future is not yet
the present is not yet the future
the future is not yet the present
the present is not yet the future

The fourth of these is the fact that
the world of the future is not yet
the present is not yet the future
the future is not yet the present
the present is not yet the future

10.

From Godtamin to Guildford, from Guildford they brought
 The woman to London, rabbit-quik, as they thought;
 To a bagnio they brought her, where much money was belted,
 Where Sir Richard and Molly were damnably sweated.
 Derry down, &c

11.

But among the sam'd doctors there was one Dr. Meagre,
 Most learn'd, most profound, most purblind and eager;
 Foutu fellows, he cry'd, they have, damn it, no skill,
 We purge her rabbits with one Mercury Pill.
 Derry down, &c

12.

Tho' some say he did a nice forep's contrive,
 To kill the good woman, & bring the rabbits alive;
 For he had from Paris no orders to save her
 By Mons. Petit, the french surgeon or shaver.
 Derry down, &c

13.

The Parliament was in a terrible sound,
 Who the members should be of the burrow new-found;
 And let it be said to the praise of this land,
 There were young folks enough full ready to stand.
 Derry down, &c

14.

The women, sie on 'em, do talk without shame,
 Nor scruple, in latin, to mention that same;
 And shortly intend to get figures in china
 Of the diabolici morsus, and eke the vagina
 Derry down, &c.

15.

Good midwives, alas! your trade is undone,
 Dame Natures recesses are secret to none;
 And a girl of fifteen knows so much of the matter,
 She'll deliver herself without all that clatter.
 Derry down, &c.

16.

The counties of Suffolk and Norfolk complain
 That the gentry at Co—s should take such disdain;
 The Poulterers cry out from every stall,
 G—d rabbit the woman, S^t A—d—e and all.
 Derry down, &c.

17.

S^t A—d—e, Sir Richard, who have made all this frother,
 What would ye not give these rabbits to smother?
 But since no more rabbits are sold, it is meet
 That a ballad at least should be sold thro' the street.
 Derry down, &c.

FINIS.

The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,

And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,

The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,
The reason, he can do this without shame,

And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,
And therefore, what, what, what, what, what,