

ACOPY OF VERSES

On Mary Arnold the Female Monster.

Of all the tales was ever told,
I now will one import,
That cannot fail to terror strike.
To every human heart,
The deeds of Mary Arnold:
Who does in a jail deplore.
Oh! such a dreadful tale as this;
Was never told before.

CHORUS,

This wretched womans dreadful deed
Does every one affright.
With black beetles placed in Walnut shells,
She deprived her child of sight.

Now think you tender parents,
What must this monster feel,
The heart within her breast must ten
Times harder be than steel,
The dreadful crime she did commit
Does at the world surprise,
Black beetles placed in walnut shells
Bound round her infants eyes.

The beetles in a walnut shell,
This monster she did place,
This dreadful deed as we may read,
All history do disgrace,
The walnut shells and beetles,
With a bandage she bound tight,
around her infant's tender eyes,
To take away its sight,



A lady saw this monster,
In the street when passing by,
And she was struck with terror,
For to hear the infant cry,
The infants face she swore to see,
Which filled her with surprise,
To see the fatal bandage,
Tied round the infant's eyes.

With speed she called an officer,
Oh, shocking to relate,
Who beheld the deed and took
the wretch,
Before the magistrate,
Who committed her for trial,
Which did the wretch displease,
and she is now transported ten
long years,
Across the briny seas.

Is there another in the world,
Could plan such wicked deed,
No one upon this earth before,
Of such did ever see,
To take away her infant's sight,
'Tis horrible to tell,
Binding black beetles round its eyes,
Placed in walnut shells.

Printed for the Author, J. Morgan II, Great
St. Anne Street, Westminster.