

Should a Reptile of this Species, whom Fear, Despair, and Greediness had long buried in his Hole, where he lay wound up in himself, feeding on Rancour and Discontent; should such a Reptile, in the active Season, cast off his Slough, and spring out in the Face of Day, you will know him by these Marks. His Characteristicks are a *Rattle* and a *Sting*; his only Language is an *Hiss*; slippery and glossy, and *Glittering*, nimble and *ready at a Turn*; but without Feature, or Limbs, or Proportion. Should this Monster attempt to scatter his Poison among the Herd

—*Cape Saxa manu, Cape robora, pastor,  
Tollentemque Minas, et Sibila Colla tumentem  
Dejice*—

F I N I S.