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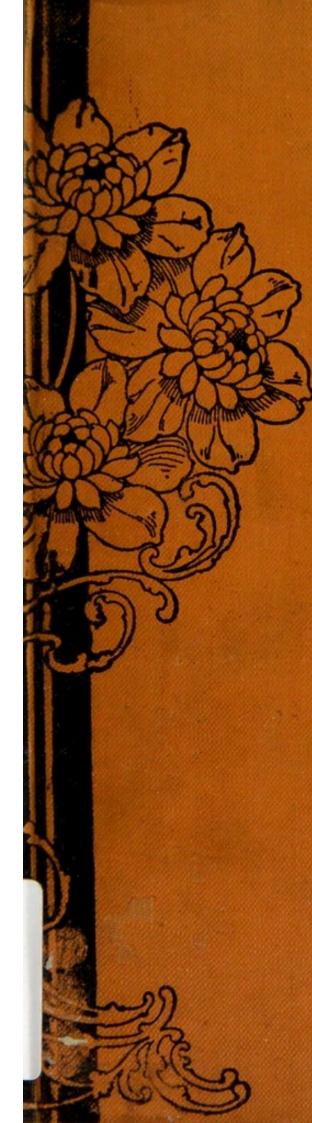
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Medical
Etiquette
Unveiled.

DAVID JONES,

M.D. Heidelberg

(SUMMA CUM EAUDE)

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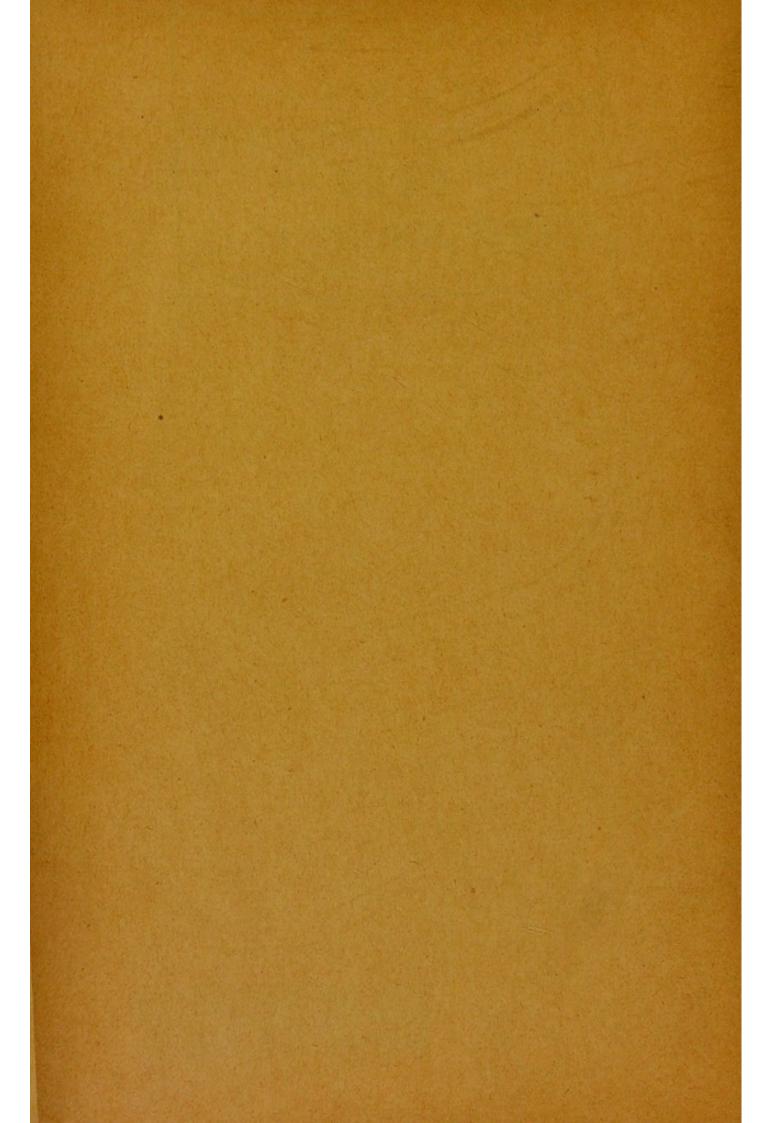
# LEASE NOTE

POR DAVID JONES & DAVID JONES, M. D.

→# READ #

DAVID JONES, M. D.

(HEIDELBERG)



"Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider."—LORD BACON.

# Medical Etiquette Unveiled.

BY

# DAVID JONES, M.D. Heidelberg

(SUMMA CUM LAUDE).

LONDON: MITCHELL & Co., RED LION COURT, FLEET STREET.

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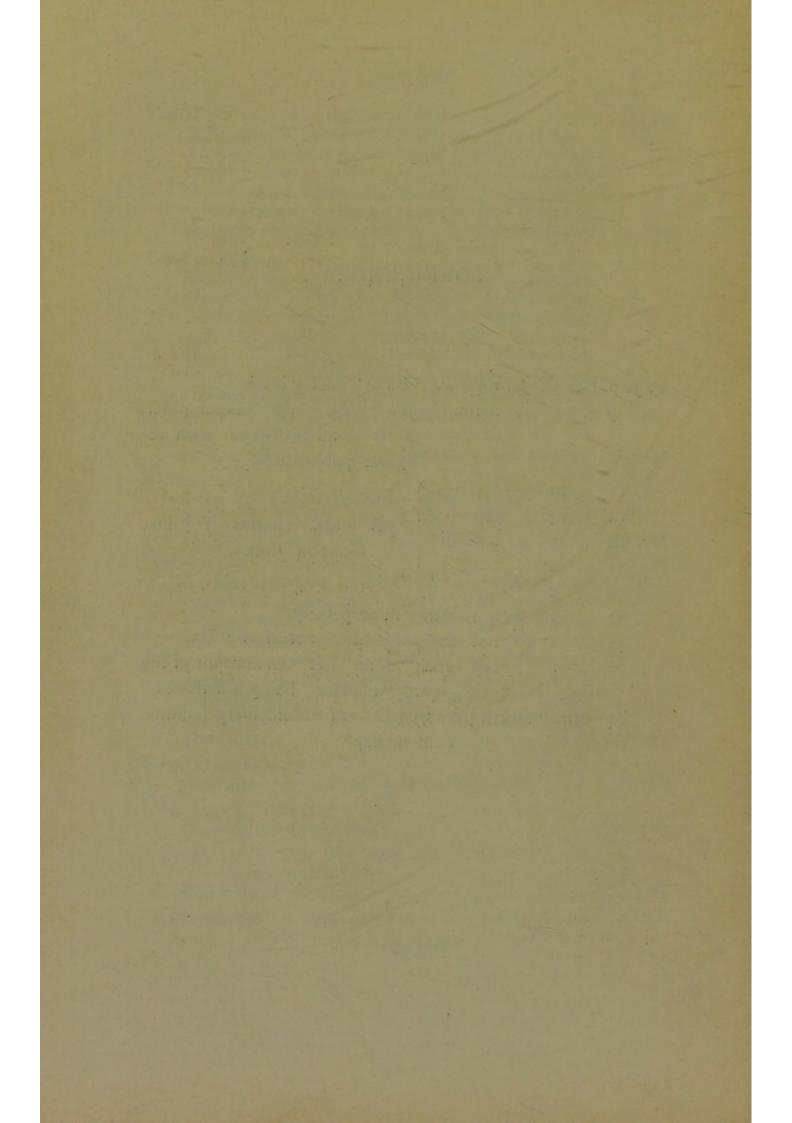
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#### CORRIGENDA.

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Page 6, line 7 from top-for "Bible" read "Book."
 " 9 " 8 " bottom-after "book" add "or pamphlet,
                          as is done broadcast with re-
                          ligious publications."
  ,, II
        ,, 16
                             put "MR." instead of "DR.
                  top
  ,, I2
        ,, 15
                  bottom
  ,, I2
          5
                                GORDON JONES."
  ,, 38
       ,, 8
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                  bottom-put "MR." instead of "DR."
          2
  ,, 43
                  top-after "mine" add "on account of the
          6
  ,, 50
                        word "bladder" being mentioned."
  " 64-after" DAVID JONES, M.D." add "Heidelberg (summa
                       cum laude)."
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"For myself, I here publicly confess that I will, to the end of my days, acknowledge it as the greatest obligation that any person can confer upon me, if, in the spirit of meekness, he will point out to me any error or enthusiastical delusion into which I have fallen, and by sufficient argument convince me of it."—THOMAS SCOTT.

### PRELIMINARY.

The following vindication of the liberty to advertise and to practise a secret (two things opposed to Medical Etiquette) is freely submitted to the impartial notice of the public press, and particularly to that of medical and religious journals.

The author is a physician and surgeon of no undistinguished qualifications,\*\* whose special practice is widely recognised. At the outset of an active career, now extending over thirty years, regarding with astonishment the common professional ignorance of a distressing and too often chronic class of ailments, which, though they are from motives of delicacy frequently concealed, he unexpectedly found to be very prevalent in both sexes, he devoted himself to the investigation of Urinary Affections, and particularly to diseases of the Bladder and Prostate. Seeing the entire absence of cultured skill for their discrimination, and the utter inadequacy of the resources

<sup>\*</sup>M.D. University of Heidelberg, Summa cum Laude (a degree of the highest possible praise, the first to be conferred by that University upon a British candidate), 1865; passed M.D. degree, St. Andrews, 1865. Royal College of Surgeons, England, 1847; Royal College of Physicians, London, 1865.

available for their treatment, he was impelled, in the first place, to a more minute observation with a view to a true diagnosis, in the absence of which it was, of course, hopeless to combat them with any prospect of success. To know was to devise. Searching therapeutical inquiry revealed remedial agencies bearing on the facts brought to light. A new means of cure, with a truer diagnosis, brought about a success in treatment and a hopeful confidence in sufferers previously unknown. As the method was developed the success correspondingly increased. A large portion of the patients whose cases are recorded in the Seventh Edition of the author's largely circulated book,\* some of which are incidentally mentioned in this brochure, came to the writer when reduced to despair, often after years of abortive treatment at other hands, to find immediate relief and generally the permanent cure. The means are the writer's own. He has acquired a direct method, medicinal and mechanical-which he preserves as a secret-which, superseding the inoperative and often injurious indirectness of the old practice, actually, and with the real potency of specific remedies, reaches the part affected. The writer, in fact, stands alone, with comparative clearness of vision, in a field of practice where the Profession still darkly grope. His claim may seem pretentious; but that it is trueand the plain truth is what a sufferer wants-an examination of many recorded cases will attest beyond reasonable doubt.

It may be asked, "Why not make the specific secret known?" An answer to this question, with a vindication of the right to call attention to his method, is mainly the writer's object in this work. If he were willing to give away by disclosure the fruit of his labours, his generosity would be unavailing. Acquired experience and particular skill are

<sup>\* &</sup>quot;Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," etc. See announcement, page 64, at the end of this pamphlet,

needed both in the diagnosis and the application; and the habitual professional reception of medical research is not encouraging. From Dr. Harvey, whose great discovery is the foundation of modern medical science, to Dr. Churchill (mentioned more circumstantially hereafter), who proves the curability by his own means of reputedly incurable phthisis in its earlier stages, medical innovators have always met with professional obstruction, fortunate if they escape ostracism and obloquy. The writer, too, as a Homœopath, has incurred the displeasure of a body for whom corporate interests are superior to scientific truth. While Homœopathy, by the Allopathic adoption of its salient features, is tacitly recognised, its authority and principles are still coarsely derided—in this country, at least. Medical practice, as commonly pursued, cannot afford to part with tradition.

It is hoped that this little work will prove of real public interest. The liberty of the individual is inseparable from the common good. It is the possible sufferers from the less comprehended forms of disease, far more than the advanced practitioner, who are concerned with the encouragement of pathological inquiry and the freedom for new methods of cure. While the author vindicates his right to advertise and to practise a secret, the reader may gain a truer insight into what the public but imperfectly understand, the inner organisation of the Medical Profession, and the motives of personally oppressive and science-obstructing restrictions which pass under the name of Medical Etiquette.

15, WELBECK STREET,

CAVENDISH SQUARE, LONDON, W.

August, 1896

#### BOOKS BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

Seventh Edition, 440 pp., Cloth. Post free, 5s.

DISEASES OF THE BLADDER AND PROSTATE and the Removal of Stone without Cutting; also the Cure of Obscure and (supposed) Incurable Diseases of the Bladder in both Sexes. Illustrated with Diagrams.

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EPITOME of the above now ready, Post free. Containing very interesting Cases, with names and addresses of Patients (by permission).

TUMOURS AND OTHER DISEASES OF WOMEN:
Their Treatment and Radical Cure, without the Knife. Will contain: Cancer, Tumours of the Breast, Tumours of the Rectum, Polypus, Piles, Fistula, their Cure, etc. Tumours and other Impediments to Reproduction: Tumours of the Throat: Wens (Derbyshire Neck), etc. This work will be incorporated with the Second Edition (ready shortly) of "Homoeopathy, its Truth, its Law of Cure, and its Statistics," etc.



"I was blind, but now I see."-ST. JOHN.

# MEDICAL ETIQUETTE UNVEILED.

I.

WHY IS IT UNPROFESSIONAL TO ADVERTISE?

THE Medical Profession, with an affectation of superiority to commercial life, forbids its members to advertise. The unknown practitioner must not-at least by the plain method of direct communication-seek to gain repute or press his claims on public notice. He is to be sought in spite of himself, dug out as a hidden nugget from his retirement; and he must wait secluded till, by whatever unexplained means, his talents force themselves upon attention. Constituted as the world is, his latent skill may lie unsuspected a weary while ere the awaited consciousness is determined. If poor and unbefriended, his chance is remote. Novel writers seeking a subject to move compassion are wont to depict the young physician, talented, erudite, studious, but of scanty means, fretting away a life in seclusion to the point of despair, till, by way of dénoûment, a sudden turn of fate brings a distinguished patient, and his services become the fashion. In real life,

which has neither dramatic fitness nor abstract sympathy to satisfy, bad easily leads to worse. The man with possible genius to come to the front is forced to a humble place, and swallows his discontent with ill-buttered bread. His consolation—immolated martyr!—is that he has satisfied the Profession.

The disability is peculiar to medical pursuits. The ecclesiastic, claiming a higher delicacy of refinement, is advertised profusely, and can find a pulpit or a platform. In the case of the Law both solicitors and barristers are daily advertised gratuitously throughout the land in every newspaper of standing which reports legal cases; even the yet unknown barrister may, if he will, show in undefended cases, and this has brought many a good man to the front; the artist can put his picture on public view; the actor force a recognition of capacity. Thus it is seen that of the three learned professions, the medical is the only one precluded from advertising, and while, through reporting in the papers, the members of the legal profession (of both branches) are always advertised gratuitously and the ecclesiastical generally are, the medical man alone, if he commits the heinous crime of advertising, has always to do it at his own expense. Thus the doctor, though possessed of a specific undreamt of, an assuagement not before conceived, must hide it in poverty-stricken obscurity, lest by disclosing it to the world he be cast out as unprofessional. He may, indeed, hand it to a professional circle-his rivals for public favour-to be discouraged or derided, or profited by without acknowledgment. But make an announcement to practise it himself! It is professional outrage. Yet, even in the medical profession, the disability to advertise is not strictly enforced among the more privileged members of the monopoly, but, as shown hereafter in Part II. of this pamphlet, the practice on the part of the favoured is either winked at or acknowledged.

How, then, does the medical man by professional etiquette acquire a practice? For practise many do, and some are eminent. Is there, after all, some possible channel through which unknown capacity may professionally force its way to recognition? Alas! no one is on the look out for it. Ostensibly it abounds. Men with wide practices monopolise the stage. How do they get possession? The Profession is not so unmercantile as it pharisaically pretends. They buy it. Whatever your value to the sick and suffering-whatever you may be able to do which most others cannot-you cannot tell them so and prove it, by plain direct communication. That is "advertising." But without marked capacity, with the easiest qualifying diploma, you can have the privilege of treating a large circle of patients who will implicitly trust you. Neither exceptional erudition, nor proved skill, nor amplitude of experience, is needed. It is money. Practices are in the market. Buy one; or, what is more judicious, negociate a partnership with a successful practitioner, and, having furnished money enough, you will be introduced to practice under his wing.

The prohibition of advertising is not without discernible reason. With direct and open communication between physician and possible patients, the sale system could not exist. Men would be judged not by the particular practice they had succeeded to, but by their actual merits and their proved success.

The prohibition of so-called advertising is the basis of a monopoly, which goes to discourage the pursuit of investigation; which degrades scientific medicine as, save by independent enthusiasts, not worth pursuing; and the upshot is a Profession, generally speaking, clinging to tradition, unfavourable to new methods, and contemning the boundless fields of discovery which the neglected pursuit of therapeutics—the treatment of disease for cure—avowedly presents.

The public, of course, unconsciously countenancing the system, are the sufferers. The sick and afflicted—when the ailment takes a shape beyond the common and recognised forms of disorder—suffer in purse, in prolongation of pain, in physical disability, and in premature death. Deprived of the light of publicity, which opens up discovery and invention in every other pursuit, they remain in ignorance of what is possible to be done, and, submitting to the dictum of what they are taught to believe is the embodiment of ascertainable knowledge, vainly conclude that there is nothing beyond.

Let us take an illustration, one among hundreds which can be cited, well authenticated and beyond cavil.

The case of Mrs. E. M. Allen\* comes vividly to my recollection. She was housekeeper (for 20 years) at the offices of the Religious Tract Society, of which the Rev. Dr. Davies was secretary. For ten years she had been a heavy sufferer, undergoing treatment at the hands of various medical and surgical notabilities without success; and her husband, employed in the same establishment, had spent a hundred guineas in the fruitless pursuit of her relief. Her extremity made her observant. Seeing an advertisement of a book of mine which struck her attention and seemed to meet her case, "The Spray Treatment, by Dr. David Jones," then a new discovery for dealing with diseases of the bladder, she hopefully pointed it out to the rev. secretary. "Do you think, sir, I had better try it?" Glancing at the proffered paper, he answered decisively-for he, too, held that all medical light should be hidden under the professional bushel-" Do nothing of the kind; all this kind of advertising means quackery and imposture." "Thank you, sir," she returned, silenced but unconvinced. Soon afterwards, seeing another advertisement,

<sup>\*</sup>Case 64, p. 259, 7th Edition; "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate."
By DAVID JONES, M.D. Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; Mitchell & Co.

that of my "Home Hospital for Women," then in Clapham Road, and feeling further impressed, she approached her chief again. "See, here, sir, an institution specially for women, where they can enter for the cure of bladder disease; you know what a sufferer I have long been; don't you think I had better go there?" This was too much for the rev. secretary's equanimity. Having looked at the paper, he broke forth in emotional declamation: "It's all quackery, Mrs. Allen; you have consulted the cleverest men in the world "-(no doubt the good man honestly thought so)-"they have given up your case as incurable; rest assured," he added consolingly, "nothing more can be done for you." Then, appealing to her piety as a source of endurance: "Resign yourself in God's hands, and bear your affliction as best you can. These advertisers "-rising in wrathfulness-"are impostors; they will rob you of all the money you have, and laugh at you. Besides," he added, in warning tones, "they might do you real harm. You must bear your cross," he concluded, with religious sympathy; "ask God to help you; 'as thy day, so shall thy strength be!"" The impassioned speaker, gathering perhaps from Mrs. Allen's unmoved demeanour that he had not said enough, as she left the room recalled her for a clencher. "Mrs. Allen," he resumed, with argumentative force, "if this man could really cure cases like yours, he would have made his fortune years ago,"-the rev. gentleman forgot that on professional lines discoveries must not be told of to the public. "The great physicians and surgeons you have seen "-appealing to her sense of social veneration-"never advertise. All who have recourse to newspaper advertising," he ended, with solemnity, "are quacks, and unworthy of the noble profession which they disgrace."

Yet the suffering woman remained unconvinced. A while after, seeing an announcement of my Second Edition of "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," with a series of cases

of cure, she procured the book. The cases were many of them as bad as her own, and she proved their genuineness by the given names and addresses. Her husband agreed that the Spray Treatment was worth a trial, which was accordingly made; but the details are described in the work referred to (page 4—7th Ed., Case 64, p. 259). The upshot was this testimony, inscribed on the fly-leaf of an illustrated Bible:

"The gift of a grateful patient, E. M. Allen, who had "suffered from an internal complaint for ten years, had been an in- and out-door patient of five hospitals, and "unsuccessfully treated by twenty physicians—was "cured by Dr. Jones in six weeks"—permanently."

A year afterwards, in answer to an enquiry, she paid me a visit. "Quite well," she said; and she had not omitted to tell the reverend secretary how, after weary suffering and

\*The hospitals to which Mrs. Allen had resorted in a ten years' fruitless pursuit of relief were Guy's, St. George's, Middlesex, Hospital for Diseases of Women (Soho Square), and the Samaritan Free Hospital. Her suffering, of an extreme and trying form, is only incidentally indicated here. See the writer's 7th Edition "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," already referred to (Case No. 64).

On behalf of the new discovery it is fair to state that the writer had previously tried all the specifics (so-called) in the Allopathic and Homœopathic Pharmacopæias, but without success.

As a Homœopath, he can unhesitatingly affirm that complete trial was given to the Homœopathic remedies used in such cases.

On the part of Allopathy, the names of the physicians and surgeons of that school who treated Mrs. Allen are appended, showing that the old system was fully tested by some of the most eminent practitioners in England—Dr. Petigrew, Chester Street; Mr. Shaw, Eccleston Street; Dr. Braxton Hicks, Guy's Hospital; Mr. Holden, Guy's Hospital; Mr. Bryant, Guy's Hospital; Mr. Ellis, Chelsea; Mr. Holmes, St. George's Hospital; Mr. Skeat, Mr. Burch; Dr. Phillips, Guy's Hospital; Dr. Rogers, Samaritan Free Hospital; Dr. Scott, Hospital for Women, Soho Square; Mr. Harper, Cambridge Street; Dr. Hall Davies, Middlesex Hospital; Dr. Prothero Smith, Hospital for Women, Soho Square; Dr. Part, Camden Town; Dr. Hardinge, Grafton Street; and Dr. Habershon. In addition to these the patient was under the treatment of several others of fame in the various watering places visited by her.

fruitless appeals to a closely incorporated Profession, she had been so speedily and successfully cured through the chance disclosure of an advertisement. Thereupon the present writer handed her some newspapers containing advertisements of books issued by the Religious Tract Society, inserted on the reverend secretary's order. "Will you kindly deliver these to the Reverend Dr. Davies?" "Certainly, sir." Across the series was written, in bold characters-well, what is best not repeated. It suggested that, if a medical book advertisement was "quackery and imposture," might not advertisements of religious works, of higher and more delicate sentiment for a vulgar medium, be open by logical inference to the imputation of religious quackery, a worse form of imposture? The retort was for the professor, not at the doctrines professed. Religion, the exposition of eternal truth, is unaffected by the shortcomings of its ministers. The reverend doctor had ignored the charity without which faith and works are as "a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal." Wanting that which "thinketh no evil," let us hope that in the event he was able to "rejoice in the truth" (I Cor. xiii., 1, 5, 6). Had not Mrs. ALLEN chanced to read the writer's advertisements, she would in all human probability have lived a short and wretched life, and died a cruel death.

The orthodox objection to popularising medical books presumably is, as the writer has remarked in a previous pamphlet, that medical subjects should be confined to medical men. But the pretence of lay exclusion is no longer tenable. The prevailing demand for knowledge includes the means of attaining "a sound mind in a sound body" as one of the most priceless privileges. Anyhow, other medical literature is as easily accessible as the writer's own book, and men like Sir James Paget, Bart., and Sir Henry Thompson, would hardly be displeased if the public demand for their works were such as to create frequent necessity for further editions—the pur-

chasers of their books becoming in consequence their patients as well as their readers. The last-named author, according to the Lancet (July 8th, 1882, p. 12), "has made a new departure in a fresh edition of one of his works, by issuing it at a fourth of its former price." Why? Obviously through a cheap issue to bring himself more prominently before the public. In this the present writer cordially concurs. He thinks Sir Henry THOMPSON quite right to throw himself on public judgment. His objection is that he himself should be upbraided for doing what others do with impunity. In addition to the eminent surgeons referred to may be mentioned Sir Russell REYNOLDS, Bart., President of the College of Physicians, Consulting Physician to University College Hospital; Sir RISDON BENNETT, late President of the Royal College of Physicians, London; Dr. Bristowe, Senior Physician to St. Thomas's Hospital; and many others of high standing in the medical world, whose contributions to Cassell's "Book of Health" were a brilliant innovation in medical literature. Attention might also be directed to such well-known, if less famous names, as those of T. Grainger Stewart, M.D., of the University of Edinburgh, Physician-in-Ordinary to her Majesty the Queen for Scotland, etc., etc., and Dr. Robson Roose, whose shilling pamphlet on the "Wear and Tear of London Life," in this terribly competitive age, is itself at once an argument and illustration of the writer's contention.

With the announcements of others the writer has no concern. He knows he has that to offer which those who need it will rejoice to find, and he sees that public announcement is the sole means of effective communication. At whatever cost in professional offence, his duty, alike to himself and others, leaves him no alternative. If discovery and invention, after trial and proof, is to be professionally hidden, or made over to the profit or misuse of others, with little good to the public and none to himself, he refuses to yield to a

transparently ridiculous demand, and avows, without self-reproach or professional hesitation, that his practice and repute are due to what the Profession denounce as "advertising," communication through published books with those who can be benefited by his special skill and the therapeutical discoveries which he has laboriously made. Nearly all his patients have come to him in this way, either directly by reading, or indirectly by the recommendation of readers and former patients. By "advertising" he has been the means of restoration to health of thousands of sufferers who could have recovered in no other way, and of prolonging life which under the professional system of obscurity would have been prematurely sacrificed.

Enough that life is at issue. The Reverend Dr. Davies, as a Christian minister, should stop at nothing not unrighteous for the saving of a soul. The tracts he published were for intrusion on the unwilling, in the street, in the railway carriage, from house to house. If the body is regarded as secondary, there is Gospel ground for holding healing as essential. Is the writer to be stayed by rules of professional aggrandisement from making known to the yearning a means of rescue from urgent misery and untimely dissolution? One sufferer restored who could have recovered in no other wayone life snatched from an abyss of unendurable anguish-would justify a herald in the market place. May not a physician, for a confessedly transcendant purpose, make decorous announcement of a book? The denial is obviously absurd. Save to academical exclusiveness and pharisaic self-sufficiency, it is monstrous, an outrage on public freedom of communication and inquiry, the fencing round of the afflicted as a preserve for ineffective practice.

Let ere-while patients speak, many of whom, but for timely sight of announcement in the newspapers, would now be voiceless and forgotten, past a dark relation of failing medical

experience which but too plainly points to the need for daylight through the Press. "If," writes Admiral Sir George Elliot, K.C.B., etc., etc. (Case 19, "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," etc., referred to before), "I had not seen your advertisement, I should have been dead long ago." The Admiral had suffered for twenty-five years under physicians and surgeons, some of them eminent, from what they declared to be enlargement of the prostate and sluggish liver, without suggestion of stone, but from whom the writer, on having charge of the case, took thirteen stones, twelve small ones of oxalate of lime and a large one of lithic acid. This was in 1881, fifteen years ago. Dating August the 20th, 1894, in a friendly letter, the Admiral incidentally mentions an attack of rheumatism that had gone on for three months, but adds, "my bladder has not troubled me." Similar instances of the turning point in lives otherwise drifting to wreck are scattered in only too great abundance up and down the writer's book. Mr. CHARLES WILSON (Case 42), who had been told he was incurable, says, "I spied your advertisement in the Manchester Guardian." After twelve months unavailing treatment by several medical men, during which he was in great misery day and night, he was cured by the writer in seven weeks. Mr. W. M. Rumbelow (Case 47), who had suffered under local practitioners and London specialists for two years without relief, came to the writer through an advertisement in a Norwich paper. He was cured with one Spray.\*

<sup>\*</sup>The Spray Treatment is fully described in the Seventh Edition of "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate." It is a method devised by Dr. David Jones for reaching the interior of the bladder itself—a process unaccompanied by sensible inconvenience—whither the medicaments employed are directly conveyed and showered upon the parts as required. It supersedes the indirect treatment commonly pursued by means of drugs taken into the stomach, and is a conspicuous agent in many of the cures of cases given up by others as "hopeless" and "incurable."

Mr. W. Holmes, of Cambridge (Case 49), after five months' treatment by leading physicians and a titled surgeon of eminence there, and being told that nothing more could be done for him, saw the writer's advertisement in the Christian World. He was cured with two applications of the Spray. Mr. E. Hodges (Case 48), who, with extreme bladder irritation, could get no relief from local medical men and a specialist in Wimpole Street, for three months, saw the writer's advertisement in the Standard. With one Spray he believed himself cured, and subsequently reported the cure permanent. Captain A. C. CLARK, R.N. (Case 18), who underwent five years of the severest suffering under doctors in India, Germany, and England, many of them eminent and titled as well, was directed to the writer by an advertisement in the Standard. His indescribable pain, frequent urination with violent straining "as if bladder and bowels were being forced out," were referred by his numerous advisers to various causes, but all agreed "he had no stone." The writer, with the assistance of Dr. Gordon G. Jones, and Mr. R. J. Maclevie, a practitioner from North Wales, who happened to be in town, took away first one stone, and then from the mucous membrane, where it had been impacted, another. He was restored to robust health, and afterwards wrote, "I am indebted to you alone for my recovery."

If these illustrations, all dependent on advertisements, do not weary the reader, let us take a few more. Sir Frederick Horn, K.C.B. (Case 73), who came to the writer in a dying state, in great suffering, appetite gone, "dried up from opiates," was also directed by an advertisement in the Standard. He suffered from severe disease of the prostate with complications, from which a Northampton practitioner and a celebrated hospital specialist from University College Hospital, London, could give but temporary relief. After a trying illness of four months, the strength gone, nausea and

vomiting persistent, and the end apparently near, he was perfectly restored by the writer in six weeks.

Mr. WILLIAM CLARK, of Cambridge (Case 28\*), though not coming to the writer immediately through an advertisement, was led by hearing of the prompt cure of an "incurable" who had. CLARK was a heavy and a derelict sufferer and a poverty-stricken man; but lifted from the depths of despair by the success in Mr. Holmes's case, just mentioned, made extraordinary efforts to come up from Cambridge to see the writer, in which, by the assistance of the Mayor, he eventually succeeded. With disease of the bladder and enlarged prostate, regarded by the Faculty as incurable, he was pronounced time after time by capable and titled surgeons and others as having no stone. Embedded stone was, however, found by the writer, and removed by Dr. Gordon G. Jones, and the "incurable" prostate disease cured. Speedy and permanent rehabilitation followed-a secondary sequence of an advertisement. More than four years afterwards, he wrote, with heartfelt reminiscence, "Thank God, I am quite well now. If it had not been for you,"-in the expressive colloquialism of Admiral Sir George Elliot,-" I should have been dead long ago."

It appears that unrelieved but curable suffering may go on to the dismal end for want of advertising enough. Mr. David Bowtle (Case 16), who for years was a martyr from bladder symptoms, and was vainly sounded for stone by a local doctor and three hospital surgeons (see names in 7th Edition, "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate"), at length came to the writer, who found stone. It was removed by Dr. Gordon G. Jones, with the result of speedy recovery. It was by the Spray Treatment, the writer's special resource, that the presence of the stone was revealed. Four years afterwards, converted from a hopeless, broken sufferer to a contented and cheerful man of business,

Mr. Bowtle lamented, not perhaps without a commercial retrospect, the length of his former suffering as due to his ignorance of any such confident hope as the writer's treatment offers. He regretted, as many others have done, that he had not known it years before.

Surely the science of medicine is for the cure of disease—whether through an advertisement is of no moment—rather than for the fancy or the interest of its professors. Sufferers were never intended by Providence, whatever high-minded gentlemen may affect to think, to be the subjects of professional etiquette or convenience, and to endure and die out of pure respect for academical gentility and rules of personal procedure. If one man can cure where others cannot, and has means and resources which they lack, or are imperfectly acquainted with—of which in the writer's case there is irrefragable proof—is he not justified by the public welfare in making it known?

The Profession have to be told-what they are slow to believe-that the physician is made for the patient, not the patient for the physician. What the Profession think of advertising is of small consequence. The patients are the judges. When aroused to a means of cure, of which they had despaired, and renewed in health and life, which under traditional treatment was ebbing away with exhausted means, what is their pronouncement? It is aptly illustrated in the emphatic declaration of a past sufferer cured by the Spray Treatment eighteen years before. But for the blessing of health regained through that means, he declared that he must inevitably have died, leaving a wife and young children wholly unprovided for. By his recovery they were all successfully established in the world. Enough that the prohibition of advertising is ignored in professional practice. Men of mark, as we have seen, openly advertise by the publication of books, addressed as much to the public as to

the Profession. It is the passive acquiescence of the rank and file that gives colour to a specious prohibition, men without ability to command public attention, who could not advertise with effect because they have nothing distinctive to offer. Capable men there are who, bound by the conventionalism set up, yet lack the confidence of assured position to break, by a resort to publicity, the fetters of caste. There is an aristocracy of medicine not the less exclusive because beyond lay recognition. We have seen how practice is acquired by purchase-mediocrity advanced by money. But medical rank may be acquired in another way. Favouritism and connection, as in the official life of politics, will do what money cannot; and the higher walks are opened up by nepotism and personal friendship. Hospital physicians, surgeons, and professors, if not exactly a born peerage, are largely an official coterie. The appointments may, indeed, fall to successful students, but they must be personal favourites or cherished relatives of professors, or have been commended by such influential introductions as to command exceptional opportunities. In medical, as in the civil service or in military life, success is largely social. Arrived at the point of a professor, hospital physician, surgeon, or assistant, fortune looms in the near future, if friends with means will maintain position by keeping the rent and taxes paid until your name is pushed. You become a consultant, a personage of rank, in any speciality you may prefer, and your capacity is assumed accordingly in newspapers, medical and lay. Advertising-indirect indeed, but advertising. These peers of the Profession, august by position, and venerated as luminaries, are no better than hundreds of other students whom lack of connection and want of means have left in the rank and file. Is not their capacity, such as it too often is, sufficiently illustrated in case after case in the writer's book, which, with good reason they dislike so much-"incurable" until he has discovered their mistakes? Many among the humbler medical ranks are better all-round men, and, with free scope for their capabilities, would make better specialists and teachers; but shut out by an exclusive system, in which means and influence are the factors, they shuffle unrecognised along the path of life, until, perhaps, prematurely cut off in the journey, and without resources, leave their children to the charitable.



II.

## PRACTISING A SECRET.

Besides forbidding advertising, the Profession hold that, to be acknowledged as a member, the medical man must not practise a secret. The majority, undistinguished as to capacity, have, of course, no secret to practise, and they comply without sense of hardship. Having learnt more or less what they were taught, their business is to make use of the knowledge, with so much more as happens to present itself in the course of experience, which they go but little out of their way to develop. Why should they? The advantage of discovery and invention being professionally common property, for the use of everyone who chooses, why expend time, labour and thought on what would profit little or nothing to themselves? Their individual good, which they must perforce pursue, lies in cultivating the practice of what they know; and a man with a household cannot afford to be quixotic. But they are willing-so they profess-to take advantage of such discovery as may be disclosed. They are ready to acknowledge the merit and to profit by it. Discovery, they tacitly admit, is a form of property which may prove of value, for what adds to the medical man's curative efficiency goes to increase his income. But, as a point of honour, they expect its gratuitous surrender. Yet curiously, in other forms of money value, as extent of practice and yield of professional revenue, they adhere strictly to bargain and sale. An acquired practice, in the ratio of its returns, has its price; but discovery, attained with infinitely more pains, and promising to add to the value of practices in the aggregate, is without

pecuniary value. It is to be given up without return—that is, to the Profession, of course—for the behoof of the fraternity.

A political claim has been set up on the part of a few impecunious enthusiasts that the land is naturally the property of the people. Reclaimed, drained, cultivated, and supplied with buildings, demanding ever-recurring sacrifices for improvement, it must nevertheless be given up, for no one must be allowed to appropriate what is assumed to be common. This untenable claim of nature, which has not yet been conceded, the Profession emulate in their demand upon discovery. If the land enthusiasts, while asking for others' possessions, offered to surrender their own, their money, time and labour in return, they would present a semblance of equity. But they have mostly nothing to give. The Profession, having practice and income which they carefully keep, would take the inventor's property without sacrificing anything of their own, to the augmentation of their possessions.

They go farther. Apart from discovery and invention, they would communise exceptional ability and skill. Dr. Burney YEO, in an Introductory Lecture at King's College Hospital,\* having pointed out, what is inevitably true, that "every accomplished and intelligent physician and medical practitioner possesses a series of therapeutic facts and observations, many of which," he goes on, "he has acquired for himself, many he owes to a sort of unwritten tradition, and these for the most part he keeps to himself," then proceeds to complain: "I intentionally state it as a reproach that the physicians in the largest practices rarely communicate anything to the Profession as to their modes of treatment. They will read elaborate papers on more or less disputed pathological doctrines; but as to the therapeutic observations they have made in the course of their vast experience, they are for the most part as silent as their door-plates."

<sup>\*</sup>The Lancet, February 6th, 1886.

But here the grasping communism of the Profession meets an insuperable check. The man who has won pre-eminence by extent of experience, utilised by power of observation and originality of thought, thereby occupying a distinguished position as an authority and a consultant, is indisposed to yield his supremacy and sink in comparative position by gratuitous disclosures. In effect, practising not one secret but many, he tacitly defeats the professional stipulation. To pass formal censure upon him would be absurd. Were he to laboriously disclose every exceptional thing he knows, he must be regarded as too good for the world he lives in; and a recognition of the obligation would leave no incentive to therapeutic study. Medical science would be dead, strangled by the Profession pretending to develop it. The position, however, serves to emphasise the hardship on the discoverer as apart from the mere observer; for he, as the possessor of concrete matter for revelation as distinguished from the abstract results of observation, and thereby directly assailable, becomes exceptionally singled out for sacrifice.

If a secret which proves of value to the discoverer is so much coveted by the Profession as to be compulsorily disclosable on pain of exclusion, why do they not buy it? The pretence that a medical discovery must be made common for the good of mankind is hypocritical. Any medical practice that is competent for its purpose is alike for the good of all; but practitioners, except from charity, do not practise for nothing. No profession on such terms could be maintained. And neither could medical discovery. The Patent laws, by which an invention is protected on disclosure, being limited to mechanical contrivance, no one would be at the pains to make discovery. But a discovery is nevertheless a property which has been earned. To take it away on the threat of expulsion, if not communism, which the Profession practically disavows, is robbery. To protect himself from plunder, the discoverer is bound to keep his secret at all hazards. Nor is medical practice the only walk of life in which secrecy is of the essence of revenue. It would be easy to enumerate, what most intelligent readers will call to mind, instances of products of great value in the arts of life of which the composition is held secret. The prosperity of many a house of business hangs immediately upon the preservation of a secret which, if once disclosed, would be deprived of immediate commercial value. What come near to medical discovery are a certain well known veterinary specifics, which by their efficacy have become famous, and of which the secrets are of course carefully preserved. No one proposes by pains and penalties to drag them from the proprietors, who hold them as valuable properties. Why is the medical discoverer for the cure of disease in the human subject to be under exceptional disability?

Judging from their treatment of discoverers, the Profession, in truth, have but little sympathy for discovery. Having by professional threat—that of academical exclusion from their body—compelled the unhappy discoverer to yield up his property—shall we say as brigands by force of terror extort hidden jewels from their captives?—they commonly proceed with refinement of ingenuity to crush his prospects, and, if his nature be sensitive, to break his heart. An illustration or two will be instructive.

Harvey, to begin with a great name, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was thereupon denounced by the College of Physicians, of which he was a member, as a pretender and a quack. By the more charitable, he was allowed indeed to be intelligent and accomplished in art and literature; but on the idea of the circulation of the blood, with which he was possessed, he was pronounced to be crazy. This was a long time ago, it will be said, and later times are more enlightened and free from prejudice. Let us appeal to living memory. Hahnemann, who died in 1843, and Semmelweis, who lived till 1865, were both professionally

hunted, HAHNEMANN from town to town and village to village, and Semmelweis from Vienna; Hahnemann for proclaiming a doctrine now followed by a large body of educated and accomplished physicians, and widely approved among the best instructed and influential circles of society; and SEMMELWEIS for pointing out the true cause of child-bed fever which ravaged the lying-in hospitals the world over. The assertion of an unpalatable truth, now fully recognised, that the fever was conveyed by the physicians themselves, was his ruin. Driven from practice and undone, he was left without a friend in the world. His proof that the disease could be averted by antiseptic measures availed nothing. Professional persecution, the outcome presumably of offended dignity, drove the discoverer beside himself to die in a lunatic asylum. "They build the tombs of the prophets and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous." Some twelve months since a meeting at the Royal College of Physicians\* promoted a monument to SEMMELWEIS at Buda Pesth. Sir Andrew Clark, as President of the College, took occasion to praise his heroism, which, in spite of persecution and every conceivable obstacle, pressed forward to the end where difficulties were cleared up; and he acknowledged his martyrdom. "Ye be witnesses unto yourselves that ye are the children of them which killed the prophets."

Let us come closer home and to the present time. When Dr. J. F. Churchill, thirty-six years ago, announced the specific value of the Hypophosphites, now commonly employed for the alleviation of consumption, the discovery was, as usual, derided. "Nothing," he says in a recent work,† "was too hard or too bad to be said of me or my treatment. It was

<sup>\*</sup> The Lancet, October 24th, 1892.

<sup>†</sup> The Stocchiological Cure of Consumption and Diseases of the Respiratory Organs. By John Francis Churchill, M.D. London: David Stott, 1893.

tried at the special hospitals and declared to be utterly useless. Quackery, which waits upon medicine as its shadow, was the most venial of the crimes which I was accused of. Now,"he adds, able from a high position to look down upon his former detractors and persecutors-"the Hypophosphites (of which at the time of his discovery not a pound could have been procured in London at any price) are used all the world over. They are in the pharmacopæia of every civilised country. They form the avowed basis or secret ingredient of every remedy for consumption." Dr. Churchill's one taste of medical martyrdom was enough. Acquiring wisdom by experience, he kept further developments to himself; and, contrary to professional law, he now practises a secret. "My new remedies," he proclaims, with careful reservation intensifying the secrecy, "are new organic compounds which I have made by synthesis, which did not exist before, and which exist only when I make them." Meanwhile, the Profession are bungling the discovery they despised. The various hypophosphite salts, he had explained, cannot be all used indifferently in the cure of phthisis; some are injurious and others fatal. Yet he is constantly meeting patients who, having been treated with preparations containing these same injurious salts, accordingly present the destructive consequences.

Not only has the discoverer a perilous time, but his discovery may be put to a perilous use.

Whether he makes disclosure, or whether he preserves his secret, he becomes equally obnoxious. The present writer, warned by the fate of a distinguished surgeon, which strongly impressed him, has reserved the nature of the medicaments which are the basis of his Spray Treatment. Professor CLAY, of Birmingham, having lighted on Chian turpentine for the cure of cancer, made disclosure—prematurely perhaps—in the

medical journals.\* His cures were remarkable, and the cases undoubtedly genuine. In his hands the soothing, narcotic, and curative effects of this therapeutic agent, were such as to impress and surprise every unprejudiced mind. The steady return to health, the ocular proof of healthy granulations in place of malignant growths, were manifest. In the hands of several practitioners and specialists, however, who professedly put the discovery to the test, the result was declared unfavourable. The writer was told by one hospital surgeon that the treatment having been exhaustively tried, was found "perfectly useless." Having laboriously achieved discovery, Professor CLAY made generous disclosure, but only to reap professional obloquy. His vindication, in which he declares that he has nothing to withdraw or to qualify, is professionally ignored. Had he kept his secret and perfected his treatment till it became publicly recognised, he could have taken up an independent position which his premature disclosure rendered difficult.

The present writer, if he had hastened to the disclosure of his own discovery, might have experienced a similar fate. He preserved his secret until the efficacy of the Spray Treatment, after the recognised resources of the Profession have failed, is overwhelmingly proved, as an intelligent examination of the authenticated cases presented in his published work will show. Not a few of them show something more, the egregious mistakes of professional notabilities and hospital surgeons in diagnosis and their consequent mistreatment extended sometimes over periods of years. With such examples of professional sagacity, aided by devices which they know, the value

<sup>\*</sup>Lancet, March 27th, 1880, p. 477: "On the Treatment of Cancer of the Female Generative Organs by a New Method."

<sup>†</sup>The Bladder and Prostate, and Obscure Affections of the Urinary Organs. By David Jones, M.D. 7th Edition. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; C. Mitchell & Co. (Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.)

of their experiments in therapeutic agents with which they are unacquainted may be taken at its worth. For example (Case 13): Stone in the bladder, which the writer afterwards removed, was treated in two London hospitals for womb disease. Calculi of great magnitude (Cases 17, 18, 19, 22 and 28) were professionally ignored or treated only as enlargement of the prostate. Eleven years' treatment was devoted to a disease which did not exist (Case 38), and the actual disease ascertained and cured by the writer in six weeks. Two other cases of mistaken disease (Cases 63 and 64) were mistreated for eight-and-a-half and ten years respectively, and were eventually cured by the writer in less than six weeks. One (Case 25) went on under a variety of persistent mistreatments for supposed paralysis of the bladder during thirty-three years, to be at length cured by the writer's son in eight weeks by removing a stone over 3 oz. in weight.\* And so the revelations proceed.

Well may practitioners in too many cases, distrustful of their own work, advise despairing sufferers, "By no means to consult the writer."

Enough of the professional prohibition against practising a secret, and of its manifest motive. The Profession have evidently no liking for discovery, nor correspondingly any love for discoverers—at least, till half a century after they are no more. And then, for posthumous reward—a monument. Hence the deplorable position of therapeutics to-day, a field of inquiry comparatively unworked by men trading on tradition and clinging to antique methods which the medically uneducated public—the more thoughtful and intelligent at least—have learnt to repudiate. Blind guides who would persuade the world that it is only they who can see!

Cases 18 and 28\* were cured permanently by the same Surgeon, by the discovery and removal of two large calculi said not to exist.

#### III.

## THE DUTY TO HUMANITY.

Having resisted the exactions of the Profession, which the medical discoverer cannot in fairness allow, he is encountered by another element of antagonism from a different stand-point. The laity, though with no special sympathy for professional aggrandisement, are, however, equally exigent with a more plausible demand. It is maintained, with a superficial appearance of weight, that if the discoverer refuses to share the fruit of his labours with his fellow practitioners, at least he is bound to disclosure in the interest of mankind. Remonstrances on this behalf are urged with pertinence and gravity, and a typical communication may be cited at the hands of Sir George Elliot:\*

"6, Castletown Road,
West Kensington, W.
Sept. 18th, 1890.

"Dear Doctor Jones,—Many thanks for the new edition of your book. Your 'Vindication' is justifiable throughout; but the public have moral grounds for their contention that your secret ought to be made known in the interests of humanity, although they may condemn the treatment you receive, especially in the refusal of the Medical Profession to investigate your treatment and its results.

<sup>\*</sup> An old patient of the writer's. See "Appendix."

<sup>†</sup> Seventh Edition, "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," page 346.

"Your defence is that they ought to pay you for your discovery, and that may be logical, but it does not and will not satisfy humanity.

"Yours very truly,

"GEO. ELLIOT."

Sir George Elliot's plea on behalf of humanity seems greatly justified by the appeal which he makes on moral grounds, and these, when duly brought home, no conscientious man dare ignore. The particular moral grounds contemplated he does not specify. The highest known to the world are the example and precepts of our Saviour, which probably Sir George, however hazily, had in view. How much they go for the interests of humanity, we all know. need but be universally established to make earth akin to heaven. Our Lord's teaching, however, in point of selfsacrifice, is not so sweeping as some too hastily assume. This is not the place for Gospel exegesis. The rule for Christian conduct as between man and man may be safely summed in the golden rule: "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them" (Luke vi., 31). And by this the writer is willing to be judged in respect of the point at issue. As he would not ask from any man the benefit of a laborious discovery for nothing, so he does not refuse that which he expects from others.

It is not unusual, however, to ask from medical men a special degree of self-sacrifice not looked for elsewhere. Our Saviour spent the period of His ministry very largely in the character of a physician. He healed the sick, cleansed the lepers, and gave sight to the blind, in return asking nothing, the only condition was faith in His curative powers. May any man, then, possessed of exceptional curative capacity, preserve for his commercial advantage a medical secret which might be turned to the general good?

Such, it may be supposed, is the position taken, though unexpressed, by those who ask for the contemplated disclosure on moral grounds, thereby entailing a sacrifice not expected at the hands of any other save a medical discoverer.

Let us clear the question by removing extraneous considerations. It is assumed, though erroneously, that as Christians we are in all respects bound by our Lord's example. In His human aspect we may follow if we will, but in the divine phase of His character it is impossible. His cures were miracles selected on the most convincing ground to human judgment, the immediate removal of otherwise incurable disease; and their ultimate object, as shown by His appeal to His works, was to demonstrate the divinity of His mission. No special obligation is implied to go about curing disease; for, save to a few chosen followers in the early days of the Church, the corresponding power has not been given; and ministers of the Gospel at this moment usually make no pretence to medicine. The duty of good works, reasonably within his means, lies on the physician certainly, but not more than upon others, and everyone alike, according to his capacity, is bound to deeds of humanity. The medical discoverer's secret, it has been pointed out, is a property of value-its surrender is claimed for that reason. But it may be the chief means of a family's maintenance. Where is the warrant to demand it at his hands, any more than the land from its owner, the capital from the merchant, or the labour from the workman?

To recount one's own good works, otherwise unbecoming, may be justified in self-defence. If the writer preserves the secret of his discovery, as others preserve the property which fairly pertains to them, he is neither churlish nor over-exacting in its employment. At the Home Hospital, in Dean Street, Soho, designed more particularly for his treatment of

diseases of the bladder and prostate, and kindred affections of the urinary system, he has endowed in perpetuity two free beds for men, representing an amount of commercial value which, if capitalised, even at the most moderate rate recognised, will yield a sum not at all incomparable with the distinguished benefactions commonly lauded in the newspapers as munificent. Many private patients, again, restored to health at his hands after the failure of all other known means, have been of the poorer class who could return but little, and his gratuitous treatment generally has not been small.

A case strongly appealing to sympathy, as presenting a calamity incidental to humble life, was that of M. A. R., who was sent to the writer by Dr. C-, of Lancashire, a single young woman of twenty, and had been suffering for four years from what her numerous doctors had called "incurable inflammation of the bladder." During this long period, in which she had been totally incapacitated for work, she had never passed water naturally. It dribbled involuntarily day and night, keeping her clothing and bedding always wet, and the constant urination was accompanied with burning pain, as if of the passing of boiling water. The origin of this miserable condition was attributed at the outset to a bad cold, inducing inflammation of the bladder, and at the same time working in a mill where the regulations were against going out more than twice a day, and where men and women were working together she was exposed to "chaff" on absenting herself. Consequently, while desire, owing to the cold and the inflammatory condition, was frequent, she continued to resist it and hold her water unnaturally, until in the event it dribbled, and the condition became permanent. Compelled to relinquish her employment, she was treated, on and off, by seven different doctors in the town, none of whom, though she was attentive to their instructions, did her any good. Resorting to Dr. LLOYD

ROBERTS, of Manchester, she was examined for stone, but without result. Given up by all as incurable, she was at length handed the writer's book (already noticed in these pages) by Dr. C——, who, with a liberality of mind unusual in the Profession, recommended her to read it; and this brought her to the Home Hospital.

Her pitiable state and the pathological conditions need not be described here. The Spray Treatment soon relieved the involuntary urination, together with the incidental suffering. After a fortnight, a urinal which she had worn for years was cast aside; the dribbling had ceased, the pain had disappeared, and she could lie in bed without discomfort. In five weeks she returned home apparently cured, and went back to her work in the factory. At the request of the writer, however, who feared the cure was not complete, she consented to a further hospital sojourn, but with reluctance, saying with confidence she was sure she was cured. After a few more Sprays in the course of a few weeks, she went home once more, to the joy of her mother, and again contributing to the family on whom she had been dependent for support. Since then (up to Christmas, 1895), she expresses herself perfectly well and had not had an hour's uneasiness.

Again; the most prolonged and obstinate case the writer ever had of the kind under the Spray Treatment, one demanding corresponding watchfulness and care, was that of a young woman in service.

E. McD. had suffered for two years and a half from irritation and frequency of urination day and night, the symptoms steadily increasing in severity until they developed an almost incessant desire, with ineffectual attempts, accompanied by intense pain, described by her as though boiling water passed from the bladder. Meanwhile the medical aid she sought proved wholly unavailing. The practitioner whom she first consulted, failing to afford even temporary relief,

sent her to St. George's Hospital, which she entered July 19th, 1890, and was placed under the care of Drs. F. G. PENROSE and R. G. TURNER. An examination under ether for stone resulted negatively. Remaining for three months, she was treated for cystitis (inflammation of the bladder), and the agents employed for washing out the bladder "nearly drove her mad." Relief, and that but temporary, was only obtained from morphia and belladonna. She was as bad, she said, if not worse, on coming out than when she went in. Private practitioners were again tried, but without avail; and her next resort was University College Hospital, which she entered in November, 1890, and was attended by two obstetric physicians, Sir John Williams, M.D., Bart., and Dr. H. R. Spencer. Treatment for three weeks proving unsuccessful, she was transferred to the care of the late Mr. Berkeley Hill and Mr. Marcus Beck, hospital surgeons. Eleven weeks' further treatment, the bladder constantly washed out with Condy's Fluid followed by iodoform emulsion, eventuating in partial relief, she was discharged and recommended to live in the country. With the aid of a "urinal" she tried service in quiet families, but was compelled to abandon two situations successively. Her trouble grew until she was "in perfect agony" if she failed to pass water the moment the desire came on, and "the strain was past bearing." The pain now extended from the front to the back passage, and was as if she had "a ball of fire" within her. Entering University College Hospital a second time, September, 1892, she was attended by the two surgeons recently named. The bladder was now washed with boracic acid solution, which after three weeks proved ineffectual, and was succeeded by quinine for three months, still without benefit. After a sojourn of four months, she was discharged as incurable, December 20th, 1892, given a bottle of quinine solution and recommended to live in the

country. Her condition was now apparently hopeless, her material resources exhausted, and her lot being that of the derelict sufferer abandoned to charity or to chance.

Was it by chance or Providence? Recommended to consult the writer, she entered the Homœopathic Home Hospital March 27th, 1893. Passing over the appearances she presented, the swelling, the inflammation, the sensitiveness, the pinched expression of face, the material circumstance was that she was obliged to urinate night and day, at intervals of a quarter of an hour, accompanied with acute pain extending from the urethral canal to the anus. In five days, March 31st, however, she improved greatly. "I have less pain externally, and have gone an hour without passing water." On April 2nd the pain and the straining were gone, urination deferred from an hour to an hour-and-a-half, more control over the bladder. April 5th, cheerful, "I have gone longer in the night, I can sleep on either side, I think I am going to be cured; before, I had always to lie on my back with my knees drawn up." April 8th: "I can sit up now with perfect ease. I am so much better; I went to bed at ten o'clock last night, and awoke for the first time at two o'clock in the morning; when I saw the time it all but frightened me that I had gone so long; I have no pain or discomfort of any kind."

The writer believes the disease was virtually cured at this time. The patient was now in comfort, and went about as if in health; but the urine was still turbid, which made her dread a return, and the case presenting unusual points, was kept under observation nearly seven months, the most unyielding, as to its latter stages, among women, the writer has experienced.

Ten months after her restoration, being then actively employed in a satisfactory situation, Lizzie McD. wrote, February 8th, 1894, to say she was going on well; "I can fly round the house quicker than any of the others all day."

Power is often begotten of suffering. She recalls her incurable invalid days in the past: "The torture I went through in those hospitals to no purpose I shall never forget. Twelve months in and out of hospitals; and the rest of the time life not worth living." The silent tragedy of life surpasses the creations of the stage. "I will tell you," she adds, with a pathos which the past sufferer will too readily realise, "that when the nights were getting so bad, and all was still and quiet, the thought grew on me to finish my life; but," she adds, with the solemnity of heartfelt thankfulness, "God saved me, to put me in your way."

Duty to humanity on the part of the medical discoverer, enough has been said to show, is on all fours with the same duty as that of any other possessor of property. Obvious as, upon candid consideration, this truth must appear, it is ignored in quarters where the highest perception and the soundest judgment might be expected. So rare is that quality which judges of others by the neighbourly formula, "Put yourself in his place." A good deal of personal misunderstanding would be thereby cleared up. But a love of severity for its own sake is not uncommon, and the aphorism is too often verified: "None so blind as those who will not see." The point will be appreciated presently.

Sir George Elliot had forwarded to Dr. — a copy of the writer's Seventh Edition of "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," previously mentioned; and having received an acknowledgment, sent as follows to the writer, with Dr. ——'s letter enclosed:

" June 13th, 1892.

"Yours truly,

"GEORGE ELLIOT."

Thus runs Dr. ---- 's enclosed letter:

"West Kensington, W.

June 12th, 1892.

"Dear Sir George,—Many thanks for Dr. Jones's book. I shall peruse it with interest, and I hope, with profit. The record of cases is excellent. If Jones would give details of his treatment, one could easily recommend suitable cases to him with a clear conscience and the knowledge that no harm would befall them.

"Yours sincerely,

"I. A. M."

"Sir GEORGE ELLIOT."

Angling is disguised in much variety of craft. If Dr. M—— by a bait of possible patients sought a rise from the writer, he may be taken to have got it, but not in the way expected. "A clear conscience and no harm to come to them" is finely put, but only a very young fish could be brought to disclosure by that fly. The writer answered Sir George:—

"15, Welbeck Street, Cavendish Square,

June 13th, 1892.

"Dear Sir George,—Many thanks for your letter and enclosure. It was very kind of you to take the trouble.

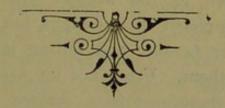
"You should know well what M---- wants. He, like most of the Faculty, is eager to learn my secret. But it

shall not be given. How, with the array of cures so amply authenticated, can I be supposed to do people harm? He fears, too truly, that the time is coming when all the incurables will come to me—a consummation which he does not want. "Believe me,

"Yours faithfully,

"DAVID JONES.

"Admiral Sir George Elliot, K.C.B., etc."



## CONCLUSION.

If wisdom is to be learnt by the experience of others, it behoves the discoverer to be wary. The fate of his brethren. the inventors, is not encouraging. In "Brief Biographies of the Inventors of Machines," Mr. BENNET WOODCROFT remarks, with the insight begotten of his subject: "Many of these enthusiasts have perished unknown, destroyed by the difficulties encountered in their undertakings. Others have persevered until their means were exhausted, their prospects having been thrown to the winds. Great numbers, less fortunate, have completed their designs, but failed to interest the public in their favour, and falling into poverty their projects fell with them. From not knowing what had been done by others, thousands have wasted their labour on machines less perfect than those in use. The world," adds Mr. Woodcroft, "has no sympathy for the unsuccessful inventor. Its thousand tongues exaggerate and deride every failure; for what is accomplished it seldom has praise to bestow, and for what is left undone it revels in reproach. The projector who has disclosed his design finds himself a slave who has voluntarily bent the knee to its supremacy, and in the insolence of its power it misses no opportunity of making him feel what is, or might be, the weight of its displeasure. Prizes, honour and recompense rarely fall to the lot of the inventor."

Let us briefly note the treatment of two or three of the men on whose brains the stupendous wealth of the cotton industry has been based, the creators of the trade of Manchester, the originators of the prosperity enjoyed by the teeming millions of Lancashire, on whose possible decline, should it happen, it is well said the sun of England will have set. JOHN KAY, the inventor of the fly shuttle still in use, crushed by disappointment and neglect, died in obscurity and poverty in RICHARD ARKWRIGHT profited indeed; but his improvements, by which the trade of Lancashire was doubled, and to which, with the invention of WATT, vast accumulations of capital were due, were met by determined opposition, and what advantage he ultimately reaped was long delayed. SAMUEL CROMPTON, inventor of the "Mule," and who, by his muslin wheel, spread enormous prosperity throughout the country, after spending thirty years in the perfection of his designs, was indeed formally rewarded by Parliament; the vote, moderately anticipated at £50,000, eventuated in a grant of one-tenth of that sum. EDWARD CARTWRIGHT, after spending £30,000 in bringing his power loom to perfection, was rewarded by Parliament with £10,000.

Neglect and poverty are the fate of most inventors. The rewards of the few are scanty.

Medical discoverers—so inveterate is the prejudice of a corporation, and so terrified the conservators of a threatened interest—are professionally hunted as if enemies of their species. Semmelweis, as we have seen, who indicated the propagation of child-bed fever by contagion, was driven into a lunatic asylum. Harvey, on discovering the circulation of the blood, thereby injured his practice and was left almost without a friend; and of Wells, Morton, and Jackson, the inventors of etherization—the now familiar surgical expedient for inducing insensibility to pain—two, impelled by despair, committed suicide!"

Yet, in face of such warnings, it is suggested by philanthropy—demanded by Professional Etiquette—that a therapeutical discovery, which, unlike a mechanical invention need be disclosed to no one, should be voluntarily surrendered—and after years of toil and observation to bring it to practical working value, laid gratuitously at the public feet!

Dr. J. F. Churchill, whose discovery for the cure of incipient consumption by the hypophosphites has been already noticed, took warning by his early precipitancy to disclosure, of which he had reason to repent, and profiting by the derision he encountered, reserved the more material part of his treatment, which he went on to perfect. He has established the curability of "the English scourge" in the earlier stages, and vital as a knowledge of the means may be to mankind, he practises it as a secret.

Dr. Churchill points out what men will not be at the pains to see until forced upon their attention by calamity, the teacher whose lessons cannot be ignored: "Inventors have made the world what it is, and if they only shut their hands the world would stand still." "I stated several years ago that I, as an inventor, had gone upon strike. I have prosecuted my researches and discoveries and shall continue them, but will not make them public, happen what may, until justice has been done me for the Hypophosphites; and I advise all inventors, particularly inventors in medicine, to do the same. Let them place their discoveries on record and go out of the world with them. Mankind will thus in time be taught what is the value of invention and inventors by the only way in which the lesson can be learnt."

The writer, demonstrating the curability of severe forms of bladder disease incurable by others, likewise reserves his discovery of the method. For the sake of the many sufferers, he rejoices that he has been enabled to achieve it. Indications are given in his book, "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate,"

of the weight of endurance, the night and day anguish, the terrible strain on the physical and mental powers, that too many undergo, emphasised by the false assurance of the Faculty that their cases are incurable; but no one save himself, a constant witness of this speciality of pain, can realise to the full the intensity of distress in a peculiar form of suffering. Nor, on the other hand, can many besides himselffor he is practically alone in this urgent, but neglected department of therapeutic work-appreciate the joy-beam of hopefulness, chequered with half-believing, sometimes mocking doubt, which lights up the face of the exhausted patient, after years of abandonment to despair, at the prospect of a haven at last. For him, too, habitually observant of every indication, is reserved the first glimpse, grown familiar, of assured ease coming with his treatment, deepening to profound gladness that a bitter lot is indeed departing, in spite of the overwhelming misery which the sufferer has been told in the past death alone could end; and expanding to the inexpressible satisfaction that a new life, endowed with healthy faculties and the delight of peace, has opened up. Hundreds, who would otherwise have died miserable deaths, have been re-established in useful lives. Such is the physical tendency of civilization, from which copious liquid stimulants seem inseparable-such the delicate modesty of the English race, which resolutely defers the calls of nature to social exigences-that thousands-tens of thousands-will be in the extremest needs of his method in time to come.

Naturally, the disclosure of his secret is desired. Reasonably he withholds it, knowing that from voluntary gratitude to a discoverer nothing is to be anticipated. He has no inordinate desire of gain. He will relinquish a discovery affecting, directly or by sequence, the welfare of one-third of our people, on such a fair compensation as he has a right to expect. But on compensation he certainly insists, and to philanthropists

who wish to endow their species, embracing all classes alike, he leaves the consideration. In devotion to a method for the cure of otherwise incurable diseases presenting the severest suffering known to pathology, he feels that he has done his part. It is for those who ask the disclosure, in relief of a sore burden on civilized humanity, to do theirs.

Let us end with an illustrative case selected by reason of its significance.

Mr. WILLIAM FITZHERBERT YOUNG, a retired allopathic practitioner, was overtaken with a serious ailment, disease of the prostate and bladder, which he did not himself understand. Having ready recourse, as a well-known professional man, to the leading lights for the purpose, he consulted allopathic specialists in urinary cases, one after another, for each failed in turn. But even to the last without avail. He added one more instance to the long roll of urinary sufferers who, when the resources of the best professionally reputed had run out, found that none had succeeded in doing him any good. As an allopath, and an orthodox observer of professional canons, he could not consult a homoeopath, nor, in particular, one who, besides the offence of advertising his procedure through a book, was obnoxious likewise in "practising a secret." On his own principles, he ought not. Rather should he bear his suffering in heroic patience, and thereby testify to the professional proprieties-such as they are-which it was his part to maintain. But as is said of the hungry, "the stomach has no ears," so of the patient under pain, anguish is without proprieties. The allopath and the high professional stickler struck his flag to the homoeopath and the practitioner of a secret remedy. Every other resource proving futile, he applied, with overcome scruples, not immediately to the writer it is true, but at the Home Hospital, where he was cordially received and treated by the writer's son, Dr. Gordon Jones.

No cure is so speedy under the Spray Treatment as to

surprise the writer. In his book, already cited, under "Improved Treatment," page 215, the case is recorded of a sufferer (No. 47) for two years, who, having vainly consulted a urinary specialist, was relieved by the Spray Treatment in three days. Again, the doctors of Cambridge failing with five months' treatment (No. 49), the patient recovered with two Sprays. Once more. A sufferer for many years (No. 59), local doctor and Cambridge hospital unavailing, was cured with three Sprays. But the quickest possible, a sufferer from prostate disease (No. 48), family doctor and specialist unavailing in three months' treatment, was virtually cured after one visit.

Mr. Young experienced an immediate surprise that soon developed to astonishment. After the failure of all the allopathic specialists of whom he had the easy run, he was not prepared, though doubtless expectant of benefit, for a cure that was practically instantaneous. But so it happened. He was re-established with a promptitude which long and severe sufferers, after years of useless or aggravating treatment, sometimes pardonably characterise as "miraculous." Mr. Young was a high-minded man. He was not angry, though cured, because cures ought not on his own principles to be effected in that way. He was filled with appreciation and with gratitude; and, making sure after the lapse of years that he was really cured, and not merely temporarily relieved, he eventually called on a visit of recognition at the Hospital, and imparted to Dr. Gordon Jones the circumstance that he had given instructions for the bequeathal of a legacy to the institution on the event of his death. Not long ago the contingency common to humanity befel, not from bladder disease, which never recurred, but, as will be presently seen, from a wholly different and independent cause.

The following letters set out the payment of the legacy and describe the cause of death:

"Southend-on-Sea,

Fan. 2nd, 1894.

"Dear Sir,—Herewith we send you form of legacy duty receipt in duplicate, and shall be glad if you will have same signed in duplicate by the Treasurer of the Hospital, and then return same to us in order that we may forward the receipt to Somerset House.

"We will let you have the cheque for £100 as soon as you return the form duly signed. The legacy is duty free, and we will see that this is paid.

"Yours faithfully,

"TOLHURST & SON.

"D. Jones, Esq., M.D.

15, Welbeck Street,

Cavendish Square, W."

"Southend-on-Sea,

January 5th, 1894.

"Dear Sir,—Herewith we send you cheque value £100 in payment of the legacy bequeathed by the late W. F. Young, Esq, to your Hospital. Kindly sign and return the enclosed receipt. We will ascertain for you the name of the disease mentioned in the death certificate.

"Yours faithfully

"TOLHURST & SON.

"Dr. DAVID JONES."

SUBSEQUENT ENCLOSURE.

"Mr. Young died of Cerebral Hæmorrhage—Epileptiform Convulsions, Coma."

If the Spray Treatment were a new discovery now announced for the first time, the case of Mr. Young standing alone would be a convincing testimony to its value. That a practitioner strongly prejudiced by corporate jealousy, and by

his associations professionally antagonistic—acutely and competently watchful of the method of treatment—should not only be confessedly cured immediately and permanently after the failure of all the usual traditional resources, but moreover, in token of grateful acknowledgment contribute to the endowment of the Hospital where he acquired his restoration, would go far to carry conviction and to silence possible incredulity. But the Spray Treatment has been before the public over thirty years; and the hundreds of authenticated cases, open to investigation, of which many are recorded in the writer's book, go to overwhelm the inquirer with confirmation and to strip unbelief of its last covering rag.

The Spray Treatment, no one seriously questions, is the one means of cure extant for the most painful and otherwise incurable of the scourges incidental to civilized man.



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# APPENDIX.

AFTER manifold confirmatory quotations and citations of material testimony, an advantage in demonstration is held to lie in the privilege of the last word. But the writer forgoes it in favour of one of his old patients, and still friendly correspondents. The tone and manner of a private letter, with its unreserved expression of personal relationship, embodies more than formal public writing can convey.

Mr. C. Wilson, a member of the Society of Friends, whose case (No. 42) is recorded in the Seventh Edition of the writer's fairly well-known book,\* had suffered for twelve months from disease of the prostate, with the usual distressing symptoms, and as usual in that case had been professionally pronounced incurable, but after consulting the writer in October 1881, was cured in seven weeks. He writes:

"Calder Mount, Garstang,
October 25th, 1892.

"MY DEAR DR. JONES,—I have again the pleasure of asking your acceptance of my annual thank-offering for the very great service you did me, now just eleven years ago,

<sup>\*&</sup>quot;Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate, and Obscure Affections of the Urinary Organs." By DAVID JONES, M.D. Seventh Edition. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; C. Mitchell & Co. (Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, E.C.)

since when I have been favoured to enjoy general good health, lengthened out until my 80th year, which commenced on the 24th instant.\*

"I trust that you and yours are all well, and that you continue with your son actively engaged in your beneficient mission in removing or assuaging the painful maladies of humanity, and that your sister is similarly occupied at the Soho Hospital, whose bright and cheerful company during our tarriance at Clapham Road is always a pleasant memory.

"We have not been in London for some years; otherwise we should have called upon her and you. We lately went a little trip as far as Dolgelly and Aberystwith, and have now at different times made a circuit of the Welsh sea-side places from Rhyl to Tenby.

"Mrs. Wilson unites in kind regards and best wishes with yours very sincerely, "C. Wilson."

A postscript notified the transmission of certain perishables, of which the memory is more enduring.

More recently Mr. Wilson writes again with a congratulation on Mr. Young's case:

"Calder Mount, Garstang,

Fanuary 19th, 1894.

"My Dear Dr. Jones,—Your favour of the 17th is interesting, and herewith I return the certificates which testify that Mr. Young's remarkable case was complete in itself, and that Mr. Young's decease was from other causes than in connection with disease of the prostate. I congratulate Dr. Gordon and yourself. I think John Horniman† might have done likewise had he thought of it.

<sup>\*</sup> Mr. Wilson, according to the given date, is now in his 82nd year (April, 1896).

<sup>†</sup> A former patient of Dr. David Jones.

"We are glad to have a good report of you generally from your good sister, Miss Jones, who is so valuable an adjunct to your Soho Hospital.

"You will be pleased to hear that Mrs. Wilson and myself are standing the winter very well on the whole, so far.

"Our united regards, as always, from yours ever gratefully,

Another letter from Admiral Sir George Elliot, K.C.B., whose name has been mentioned in the preceding pages. Sir George had been attended by surgeons and physicians of eminence for 25 years, who treated him for enlargement of the prostate and sluggish liver, but expressed no suspicion of stone. The writer removed thirteen stones from the bladder.\* Sir George writes:—

"104, Marina, St. Leonards,

January 24th, 1894.

"Dear Dr. Jones,—The letters you have sent me only afford continued evidence of your success in the cure of cases otherwise incurable.

"I trust that this fact is becoming of wider experience.

"I have had letters of inquiry occasionally, which I have answered in strong language of assurance; but I hear no more, not even thanks, and I don't know whether they follow my advice.

"Thanking you and Mrs. Jones for your kind wishes, "Believe me,

"Yours very sincerely,
"George Elliot."

<sup>\*</sup>Case 19, Seventh Edition, "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate."

# THE SPRAY TREATMENT IN THROAT DISEASES.

The Spray remedies are not exclusively urinary. Adapted to delicate membranes not easily accessible, they have been successfully employed in otherwise incurable throat disease. This phase of their efficacy is illustrated in a case recorded in the Seventh Edition of the writer's book already mentioned ("S. J. O.," page 295), where reputed cancer of the throat was cured by their instrumentality, and the patient rescued from an heroic operation she had been advised to undergo. A similar case, which, like that of Mrs. Oliver, had been unavailingly treated by the late Sir Morell Mackenzie, is the subject of a patient's recent acknowledgment, which the reader can hardly fail to scan with interest. A life snatched from "complete wreckage" to the consciousness of gladsome health has an inevitable touch for human sentiment:—

"36, Benhill Road, Camberwell, S.E.,

March 26th, 1894.

"Dear Dr. Jones, —I am afraid you think me ungrateful in not writing ere this, to bear testimony to the beneficial effect of your Spray Treatment in my case.

"I came to you in June last suffering from disease in the throat, which two doctors had pronounced to be cancer, and with health almost completely wrecked. Yet a marked improvement occurred after a week or two of the Spray.

Such improvement continued, and is maintained, so that at the moment of writing I have nothing whatever the matter with my throat except a slight sensation of weakness upon catching cold.

"I consider your skill and attention, bestowed most ungrudgingly on a very dangerous case, were the means of saving my life, and I have the utmost pleasure and gratitude in expressing the belief.

"Should you deem this letter of any service, pray make whatever use you like of it.

"I am, dear Dr. Jones,

"Yours very gratefully,
"Sophia Briant."



## POSTSCRIPT.

### A NEW DEPARTURE IN ETIQUETTE.

MEDICAL ETIQUETTE has just developed a new phase. From professional bye-laws it seems to aspire to an unofficial censorship of the press. Those who have read my book, "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate," already cited, will remember the case of Mr. CLEMENT BAGSHAWE DIXON, a member of the firm of Messrs. Rosher & Co., of Ipswich. In the year 1872, as the result of a railway accident, Mr. Dixon sustained a complication of injuries involving paralysis extending to the bladder. For two years he was confined to bed, two years more was unable to move from a couch, and for a further seven years was limited for movement to a wheeled chair. During these eleven years of helplessness, not unaccompanied with anguish, he was attended variously by twenty physicians and surgeons, some of high professional position, without apparent prospect of further relief. Coming to me I cured him in six weeks. Strength regained, he is still, after an interval of thirteen years, an energetic man of business in the full play of active life.

Accompanied by my portrait and the names of the physicians and surgeons concerned, I agreed for a series advertisement in the "Cornhill," calling attention to the case, and from the month of October last until January of the present year it duly

appeared. Now comes the singular incident which I have to notice—an incident suggestive of police procedure towards the press in despotic countries, but in the United Kingdom within modern experience is, I believe, unique. It is manifested in a communication which runs as follows:—

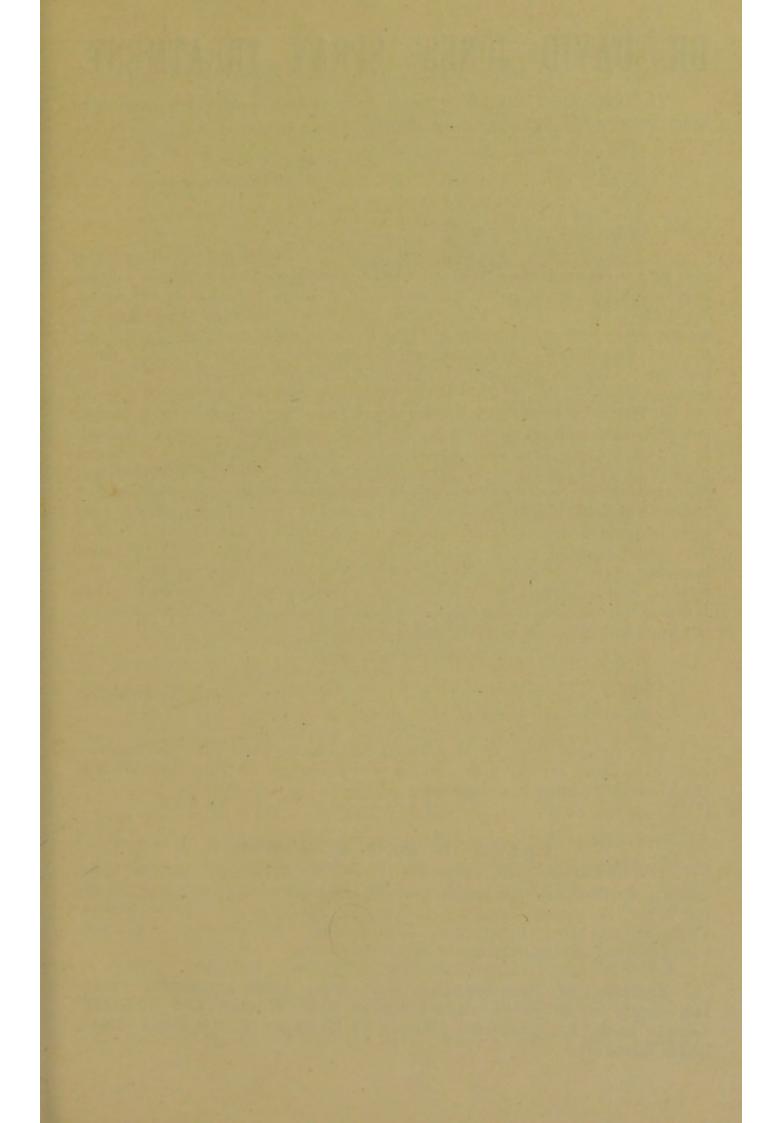
(From Messrs. SMITH, ELDER and Co., proprietors of the "Cornhill" Magazine, to Dr. DAVID JONES.)

"Dear Sir,—We have received a complaint from a well-known member of the Medical Profession with reference to the insertion of your advertisement in the "Cornhill" Magazine.

"We have considered the matter, and we regret we are unable to insert the advertisement as arranged in the February and March numbers of the "Cornhill" Magazine. We therefore return you a cheque for £7 19s. 8d. (£8 8s. less 5% series discount), which is the amount you have paid us for those insertions.

"We are, dear Sir,
"Yours faithfully,
"SMITH, ELDER AND Co."

"A complaint from a well-known member of the Medical Profession," whose name is not disclosed, seemed to me a feeble pretext on the part of a respectable firm of publishers for breaking an engagement to which they originally took no exception, and from which, during four months, they had seen no reason to deviate. Indisposed to accept unwarrantable dictation in the conduct of my professional avocations, even from "a well-known member of the Medical Profession"—whoever he may be—I wrote to Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. in reply, intimating insistance on the fulfilment of their contract and returning the cheque they had sent back. But the "well-known member of the Medical Profession" prevailed. Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. once more sent the cheque back with



# DR. DAVID JONES' SPRAY TREATMENT.

The following letter is typical of hundreds more from those who have been cured by the Spray Remedies.

Crosslea House, Henley Road, Ipswich.

July 5th, 1893.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

Ten years ago yesterday, on a Wednesday morning, the 4th July, 1883, you operated on me, a poor hopeless, helpless cripple, given up by such men as Professor George MacLeod, Professor Scott-Orr, Dean of the Faculty for Glasgow, Professor Gairdner, the author of Gairdner's famous "Treatise on Medicine," Professor Lister, at that time Clinical Professor in Edinburgh, now Sir Joseph Lister, holding a similar position in London, Professor Fischer, the leading surgeon in Cologne, the same man who went through to Paris to operate on the late Emperor Louis Napoleon, also Dr. Sticher, of Cologne, besides various medical men in Glasgow, Bath and London. Indeed, I had forgotten Professor George Buchanan, of Glasgow. I placed myself in your hands on the 22nd June that year. On the 4th July you operated on me, and on the 14th you took away my crutches, which I believe you still retain, and which at the time I thought you would soon have to return to me. But you were right, and I was wrong, for here I am to-day managing a large business, and enjoying God's greatest blessing, perfect health, and I do thank God that I was guided to you by our mutual friend, Miss Munns, of Loughborough Park Road. Had I not come to you I should have followed the directions of my medical advisers and gone out to Italy and simply died.

I am, my dear Sir,

Very gratefully yours,
C. BAGSHAWE DIXON.

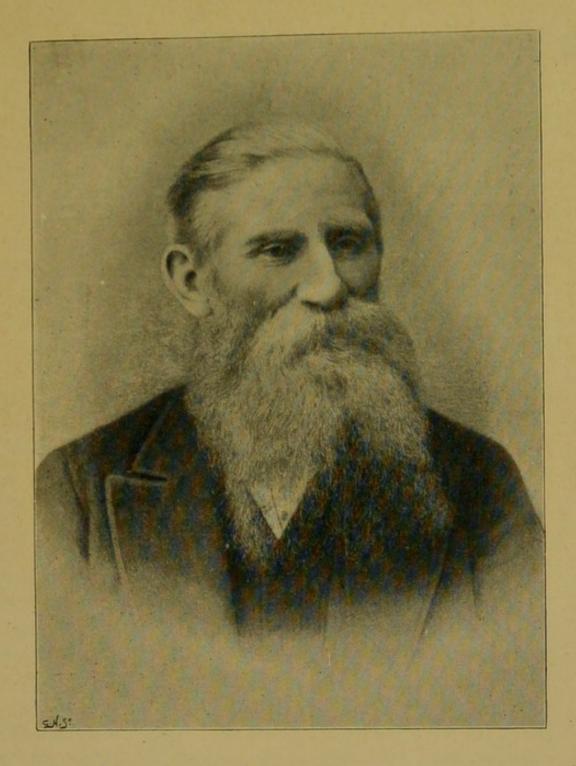
Dr. David Jones, 15, Welbeck Street, London.

This patient (Mr. C. B. Dixon) was eleven years ill—two years in bed, two years on the sofa, and seven years on crutches and a wheel chair—and was cured in six weeks.

### CASES IN MEN & WOMEN.

The following cases, viz:—16, 18, 19, 28,\* 47, 49, 54, 55, 57, 58, 59, 63, 65, 67 and 70 were unsuccessfully treated by high authorities (some for 8 and 10 years) though cured by the Spray in four to six weeks. Case 72, of Mrs. Oliver, 240, Lower Road, Rotherhithe, S.E., was rapidly cured of reputed Cancer seven years ago.

Epitome of Homœopathy, post free, with successful cases, the result of 30 years' experience in Men, Women and Children. Larger book, 5/- post free. Apply to Manager (A), 10, Dean Street, Soho, London.



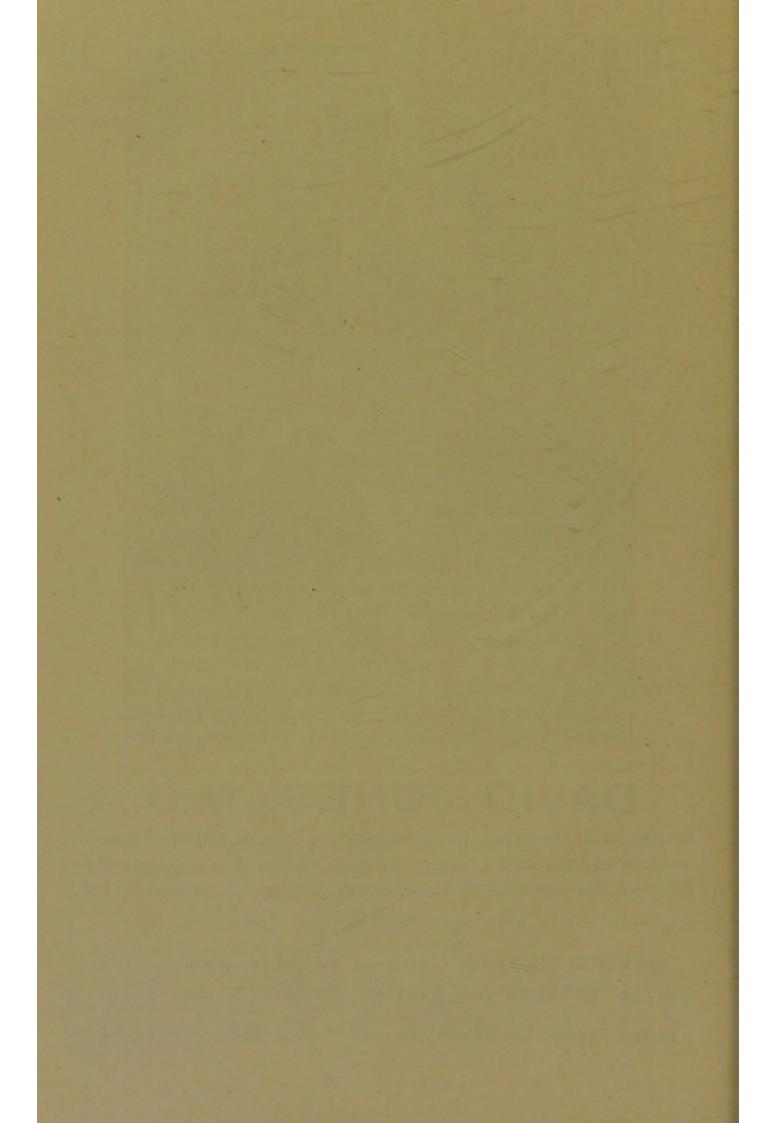
# DAVID JONES, M.D., Aux

Originator of the Spray Treatment for the Cure of Enlarged Prostate (said to be incurable); Senior Surgeon to the Homœopathic Home Hospital for Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Dean Street, Soho, London.

OPEN DAILY, for Out-door Patients, from 2 till 4.

And on TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, from 7 till 10.

In-door Patients, Two Guineas per week. Private Room, 4 and 6 Guineas.



a repetition of their refusal. Of course, an action-at-law is open to me to recover damages for breach of contract, and I will not say that I shall not take that course.

Meanwhile, perhaps I may be permitted without offence to ponder the event. Why a highly reputed publishing firm should be deterred-I will not say intimidated-by "a wellknown member of the Medical Profession" to suspend a business engagement is beyond me. Are they in dread of professional displeasure? I pity their timidity, and would rather see them resent an interference with a legitimate freedom of the press of which their position suggests the resolute defence. Why certain members of the Medical Profession should wish to burke the publication of my cases is more intelligible. My Spray Treatment has raised bladder disease in great part from the chronic and hopeless to the tractable and curable, and in so many notable instances has gone to emphasise the failures of distinguished orthodox practitioners-which, in justice, I may add, they cannot help-that by the less liberal-minded it is regarded as a reproach to their professional pretensions. Mr. Dixon's case, with its striking issue, is no doubt particularly annoying to many of this cast of sentiment, owing to the large number of practitioners concerned, the length of time over which their failing efforts extended, and the comparatively short interval in which the efficacy of the Spray Treatment was decisively shown. But I have to ask one question, which, perhaps, I have put elsewhere: Does the public exist for the Medical Profession, or the Medical Profession for the public? Is suffering in intense severity of form, with disability for the duties of life, to remain uncured in the personal interests of certain professional gentlemen, who, when unable to cure it themselves, would have it continue to the hastening end in deference to their self-aggrandising bye-laws against the practice of undisclosed remedies? The claim, if it were not monstrous, would be

ridiculous. But I have already dealt with a position which the public have but to realise in order to root out and finally overthrow.

#### "SWORD AND TROWEL."

Passing to another publication, which has thought fit to refuse an advertisement of mine, "Sword and Trowel" (published by Messrs. Passmore and Alabaster) is inconsistent. An avowedly Christian periodical, it deviates therein from Christianity as set forth in the original, and goes to expose it to disrespect. True Christianity, germane to the higher nature of man, of which everyone has the spark, unfailingly commands homage. A modern phase of ecclesiasticism of a different tendency is a familiar subject of animadversion. The one is beyond all things pitiful, seeking man's welfare regardless of the world's opinion; the other, enwrapped in self-propriety, is distinguished chiefly for its affectation of respectability. The respectability of the New Testament is surely enough. From what is there contained, it is apparent that the Master, or as the Revised Version has it, the Teacher, who dealt with the suffering body as an immediate sequence to the satisfaction of the soul, would not have shrunk from bladder disease. But some modern professors, who pretend to surpass the Unsurpassable, hold its public mention to be indecent. Let me tell "Sword and Trowel" that, of prevailing maladies, bladder disease is the most painful and distressing, and as my recorded cases show, the kind which, with the limited means at their command, practitioners find most difficult to treat. Innocent Christian life fails to exempt, and ministers of the Gospel are not inconspicuous among the sufferers. Much of it the Faculty, searched the world through, fail to cure, and some they openly declare to be "incurable by any known means." If as a rule I cure it-as overwhelming evidence shows I dois it inconsistent with Christianity to bring the fact to the knowledge of sufferers, some of whom probably are readers of "Sword and Trowel?" Is it a Christian act to shut out an advertisement—backed, as it is, by high and unimpeachable credentials—to the possible continued suffering of many who perchance might fail to see it elsewhere? It was said, "The truth shall make you free." Let us hope that "Sword and Trowel," embracing it, may break the bonds of an evilly-conceived, self-accusing prudery that warps the soul as it is apt to destroy the body.

#### AN EXPLANATION.

AFTER the above reflections were in print, I received a visit from a member of the firm of Passmore and Alabaster, who offered an explanation of the refusal of my advertisement—which briefly set out Mr. Clement Bagshawe Dixon's case (No. 38)—and expressed a readiness to accept the leaflet descriptive of my Home Hospital; to which, bearing no ill-will, I agreed. It would be unfair, after what I have said, to publicly ignore what is, in effect, the firm's defence; and I therefore reproduce the conversation, in respect of its material features, as nearly as I could afterwards recollect it.

The Visitor, expressing his regret, said the refusal was not prompted by the indisposition of the firm, but was influenced by the delicacy of the readers of Sword and Trowel (a well-known Baptist periodical, it should be mentioned), who, it was anticipated, would object to the appearance of the word "Bladder." On this ground the firm had no alternative.

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"It seems singular," I answered, "that so irrational an objection should come from people imbued with religious enlightenment. The bladder was made for a wise purpose by the same God who made the heart with other physical organs which are freely spoken of. Why be ashamed at the mention of a part of God's works when the consideration is for human welfare? The organism of the body would be as purposeless without the bladder as without the head. When, moreover, the bladder becomes disordered, it is apt to develop the most painful among human maladies. The late lamented divine, ROBERT HALL, died in agony of bladder disease. Among my patients, again, are living ministers of your church who on human calculation must have died but for seeing an advertisement announcing my book on the Bladder. They now thank God they heard of me, through whatever means, and excepting an advertisement there are practically no other. The Rev. Mr. Sparks, Baptist minister, of West Cowes, for example, some years ago, came to me in an exhausted condition with stone in the bladder that no one else could cure. The late Dr. Hoffmeister, the Queen's physician in Cowes, with medical celebrities in Southampton-a Homœopath among them-pronounced his disease to be absolutely incurable. But at my Home, then in Clapham, I cured Mr. Sparks, a circumstance of which the Rev. Mr. Charlesworth, Secretary to the Clapham Orphanage, is aware; and the patient himself, still alive and well, residing in West Cowes, will gladly verify it."

Seeing that I had won my visitor's sympathetic attention, I went on: "The Rev. Mr. Charlesworth, being accustomed to visit Mr. Sparks (by the way, a very old friend of the late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon) while he was at my Home, I took occasion to mention to him that I was brought up in the Baptist connexion, my father being a close adherent to that church, an association that I have not forgotten. Owing to the interest

I felt in the late Mr. Spurgeon's Orphanage, I once delivered a course of lectures for its benefit, with the financial result that I was enabled to hand Mr. Spurgeon a sum of over £10—£13 10s. 4d. if I remember aright."

My visitor, finding me in such near touch with the Baptist connexion, manifested so much cordiality that I was encouraged to push home my argument. I pointed out to him that in both the Old and the New Testament, in respect of delicacy, there are expressions and references more objectionable than that of the Bladder, of which the functions may really be explained without offence.

This led me, by way of illustration, to a touching incident which occurred on one occasion in the course of my practice. A well-favoured young lady, who had reached twenty-one years of age, was eligibly engaged to be married; but owing to an affliction from which she found no relief, the wedding was postponed indefinitely-it was feared, would have to be abandoned. With incontinence of urine, seldom a night passed without saturation of the bed; and it was felt that, under the circumstances, she was unacceptable for married life. What, indeed, could be done? The best reputed practitioners in London had been appealed to in vain. They were unable to accomplish anything to the purpose. The bride-elect with her family were given up to despondency. At length, by a happy thought, she came to me. I cured her, and the well nigh despaired-of wedding followed. In the parental family of the bride the word "bladder" has an import too grave for spurious daintiness. A while after, as I learnt, came a little drawing-room incident by way of sequel. A little girl, the bride's younger sister, taking up my best-known book, which the family made no scruple to lay on the table, and turning to the title-page, asked her mother, with childish curiosity, what was meant by "the bladder." The lady, moved by recent family experience, complied at once with an explanation of the

functions of the organ—from which, by the way, the child may profit, but will be none the worse for receiving; and then gladly told how Dr. Jones, by curing the weakness in her sister's bladder, had "made them all so happy."

Bringing my argument to a conclusion, which was to show that more indelicacy, as conventionalism goes, is to be found in the Bible than in my book. I put it to my visitor: "Now, suppose this young girl had asked an explanation of the incident of the Woman found in Adultery, would not the mother with the greater reason have been embarrassed?"

My vicitor freely admitted that I was right, but put in a plea which no doubt is commercially weighty: "You see, Sir, we cannot go into explanatory argument with the objectors to the word "Bladder."

And so the interview ended.

If, by reproducing this conversation, I happen to reach some subscribers to *Sword and Trowel*, and thereby succeed in clearing their moral atmosphere on the point at issue, I shall be repaid for my trouble. The present reader, too, if he catches the spirit of the theme, may pardon a narration which, though open to the imputation of unconventional simplicity, has a virile purpose for which a harder mode of treatment would perhaps be less efficacious.



# "THE HONOUR AND DIGNITY OF THE PROFESSION."

THE name of Dr. GEORGE KINGSBURY, in practice at Blackpool, appeared in a prospectus as physician to a hydropathic establishment. Mr. Ernest Hart, editor of the "British Medical Journal," asked by a correspondent for his opinion on the circumstance, denounced it in his newspaper as "wholly incompatible with the honour and dignity of the Profession," and as justly subjecting the offender to "medical reprobation." Dr. KINGSBURY, it should be explained, who since 1884 had been the recognised physician to the same establishment, was re-appointed last year by a new proprietor, who, however, had previously issued a circular, which he was afterwards induced to withdraw as "improper," inviting the medical men of the district to tender for a post affording professional practice. Anyone who should respond to this circular had been hypothetically denounced in Mr. HART's paper as "departing from the traditions of the Profession." But this incident, though it apparently inspired the animus against Dr. KINGSBURY, inasmuch as he adhered to the appointment, was not now in question. It is only to be remarked that, though medical practice is openly matter of bargain and sale as between one medical man and another, advanced Medical Etiquette allows of no terms as between a medical man and the lay proprietor of an institution. As the morality-whatever it may be-of the transaction is the same in either case, one fails to see room for the incidental indignation. If it was "improper" for a hydropathic institution proprietor to make terms for the appointment of a house physician, how is the sale of practice by one medical

man to another to be identified with propriety? But such, it is claimed, is medical "tradition."

Dr. Kingsbury, resenting "British Medical Journal" meddlesomeness, brought an action for libel against Mr. Hart, which towards the end of February was duly tried at Manchester.\* Dr. Renaud, Consulting Physician to the Manchester Royal Infirmary, who had frequently attended consultations with Dr. Kingsbury, testified that, in his opinion, Dr. Kingsbury had done nothing to contravene the best traditions of the Profession or any professional rule.

For the defence, Medical Etiquette, as propounded by the "British Medical Journal," ineffectual as it proved, made an imposing parade. Sir Dyce Duckworth, differing from Dr. RENAUD, supported Mr. HART; but admitted that, while he condemned the appearance of a medical man's name on a hydropathic prospectus, he did not object to the appearance of his own name on the prospectus of an insurance company-a subtle distinction which, as will be seen, the jury failed to appreciate. Sir WILLIAM STOKES, President of the Royal College of Surgeons of Ireland, with Dr. Cousins, of Southsea, and Dr. BATEMAN, of London, unavailingly supported Sir Dyce Duckworth. The jury, misliking the net that restrains the lesser fish while it passes the larger of titles and position, fell back on common sense and the usages of mankind. Sympathising with Dr. Kingsbury, in whose conduct they saw nothing to censure, they gave him a verdict with £150 damages.

Whereat the liberal-minded reader will rejoice. It would be repugnant to public policy, in a country of free professional and commercial scope, to reduce a man of energy and capacity to a state of dread at the open appearance of his name and qualifications, as if the practice of medicine were something to be timidly concealed.

<sup>\*</sup>For newspaper report see " Lancet," March 7th, 1896.

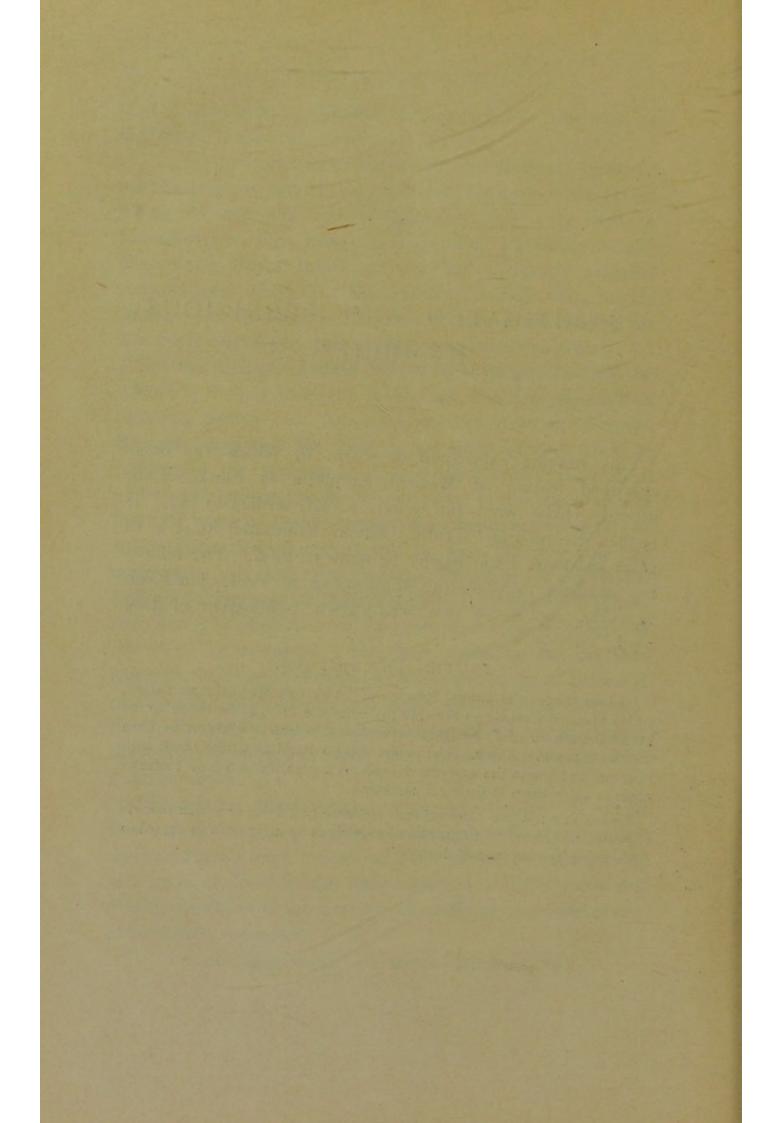
# "UNMITIGATED AND PERNICIOUS HUMBUG."

This stinging expression of scorn, by which the most cherished feature of Medical Etiquette is characterised, fittingly closes what the writer, so far, wishes to say. It is the utterance of "Truth," which, habituated as it is to plain speaking, could hardly be more truthful. The following passage, touching the suppression of Professional advertising, appears in that well-known publication of July 23rd, 1896:—

### ["TRUTH," July 23rd, 1895.]

"I hear that at the Annual Meeting of the British Medical Association, which opens at Carlisle on the 28th inst., there is to be a discussion on the burning question of Professional advertising, which is likely to be both acrimonious and exciting. The public will no doubt await the result with interest, and I wish the assembled medicos a plentiful stock of common sense to guide them in their deliberations.

Among all our social conventionalities there is not one in which there is a greater amount of unmitigated and pernicious humbug than in regard to advertising by lawyers and doctors."



# MEDICAL ETIQUETTE FOR THE PATIENT.

MEDICAL ETIQUETTE, which, as to the practitioner, aims at practically withholding his name and capabilities from the public eye, is jealously enforced. The Etiquette for the patient is quite another matter. Every one is agreed on what is an obvious necessity, that the confidences of the patient, voluntary or acquired in practice, are medically inviolate. To become an accessory to crime is the one exception. But the injurious disclosures made by Dr. PLAYFAIR, in the case of Mrs. Kitson, seem to give no professional offence. The facts of the case, tried before Mr. JUSTICE HAWKINS and a special jury in March, 1896, and reported in the current news, are familiar. A woman's honour, together with an allowance of money she was receiving, were sacrificed apparently from family motives by an imputation of unchastity which Dr. Playfair no doubt believed on his interpretation of appearances, but which, upon the evidence of Dr. Spencer, a specialist in midwifery and obstetric surgery, may have been mistaken and untrue. Dr. Playfair so far wronged his patient, in the opinion of the jury, that they awarded her the extraordinary damages of £12,000. Yet the Profession on their part appear unaggrieved in their "honour and dignity." Why? It is to be inferred that Dr. Playfair has never ostensibly advertised.

15, WELBECK STREET, W. May, 1896.

## CASE REFERENCES.

Names and addresses of Patients whose cases are described in the 7th Edition of "Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate" are here appended. (For description of the work, see page 64). Where the full name and address are given, the patients may (by permission) be personally communicated with for relevant information. In most others the writer is authorised to furnish information at his discretion.

#### CASE

- 1 Mr. E. Bentall.
- 2 Mr. I. C. W. Ibbs, Northamptonshire.
- 3 Mr. George Hussey, 44, Manchester Street, Southampton.
- 4 Mr. George Garnett (Messrs. Garnett & Sons), Leeds.
- 5 Mr. George F. Vallins, 5, Manor Street, King's Road, Chelsea.
- 6 Mr. James Pink, Fareham, Hants.
- 7 Mr. George Sowerby, care of Mr. Tyson P. Doyle, 17, Blencowe Street, Carlisle.
- 8 E. T.
- 9 Mr. Frederick Lawley, 122, Fairbridge Road, Holloway.
- 10 J. B.
- 11 E.O.
- 12 J. B.
- 13 Mrs. E. Harsant.
- 14 Mrs. S.
- 15 Mrs. E. A.
- 16 Mr. David Bowtle, 36, Sidney Street, York Road, King's Cross.
- 17 Mr. Henry J. Barrett, 56, Park Street, Hull.
- 18 Capt. A. C. Clark, R.N., Lloyd's Surveyor, Bombay.
- 19 Admiral Sir George Elliot, K.C.B., etc., Brant House, Park Side, Wimbledon.
- 20 H. H. U.
- 21 The Rev. John Breese.
- 22 Mr. William C. Lay, Newbury, Berks.
- 23 The late Rev. T. Heathcote.
- 24 25 Hon. L. D. E.
- 26 Mr. I. Brittain, Kentish Town.
- 27 The Rev. C. G. Squirrell, Stretton-under-Fosse, Rugby.
- 28 Mr. Vernon de Montgomery.

## NOTICE.

Corrected Addresses (up to July, 1898) of Patients who have removed since the 7th Edition was published.

## No. of Page.

- 1- 70. Mr. E. Bentall, Waston Super Mane.
- 13-102. Mrs. Harsant, 81, Milton Road, South Hornsey, N.
- 16-113. Mr. David Bowtle, 36, Dennis Street, York Road, King's Cross, N.
- 17- 56, Park Street, Hull.
- 19—121. Admiral Sir George Elliot, K.C.B., etc., Brant House, Park Side, Wimbledon.
- 28\*-145. Mr. William Clark, Juby Court, King Street, Cambridge.
- 29-151. Mr. E. Stevens (gone away, left no address.)
- 35-178. Mr. J. Hutchinson, 24, Winchester Place, Armley, Leeds.
- 46-213. Mr. Thomas Stevens, 46, Bridge St., Long Eaton, R.S.O., Derbyshire.
- 48-217. Mr. Edward Hodges, 18, Leinster Square, W.
- 51-224. Mr. Henry Daykin, 84, Richmond Road, Barnsbury.
- 54-229. Mrs. M. Hughes, 29, Willington Road, Stockwell, S.W.
- 55-233. Miss Minnie Jacobi (reference), 72, Lillington Road, Pimlico.
- 58-241. Mrs. S. Bown, 101, Camberwell Road, S.E.
- 59—244. The late Miss Abbott (reference to case gone away).
- 62-255. Mrs. Rosindell, 56, Dorothy Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.
- 63—256. Miss S. Munns (reference to case), F. Hughes, Esq., Solicitor, 34, John Street, Bedford Row, London.
- 65-261. Mrs. Cookman (gone away, left no address.)
- 66-104. Mrs. Tookey, Pulloxhill, near Ampthill, Beds.
- 67-268. Mrs. Cairns, 312, Lynton Road, Bermondsey, S.E.
- 72-283. Mrs. Smith (reference to case), Miss Smith, Brickwood Lodge, Hadlow Road, Tunbridge.
- 72: -295. Mrs. Oliver, 240, Lower Road, Rotherhithe.

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- 28. Mr. William Clark, 1, Field Court, Christ Lane, Cambridge.
- 29 Mr. Edwin Stevens, 97, High Street, Hounslow.
- 30 Mr. Thomas Ludlow, 16, The Grove, Crouch End, Hornsey.
- 31 Mr. William Ryder (Solicitor retired), 324, Brixton Road, Surrey.
- 32 Mr. Robert Cole, Stanwell, near Staines.
- 33 The Rev. Canon Cockin.
- 34 Mr. William F. Lacey.
- 35 Mr. J. Hutchinson, 26, Winterwell Road, West Melton, Rotherham.
- 36 Mr. Samuel H. Tonks, South Yorkshire Asylum, Wadsley, near Sheffield.
- 37 Mr. Stephen Mann, Woodgate End, Epsom.
- 38 Mr. Clement B. Dixon, Crosslea House, Henley Road, Ipswich.
- 39 Mr. Stephen Parker, 25, Drapper Street, Bermondsey.
- 40 Mr. Thomas Day, resided March 2nd, 1882, at 39, Swinton Street, King's Cross Road.
- 41 Mr. Thomas Newstead, resided Feb. 2nd, 1883, at 132, Weymouth Terrace, Hackney Road.
- 42 Mr. Charles Wilson, Garstang, Lancashire.
- 43 Mr. John Moore, 23, Egerton Street, Chester.
- 44 Mr. Joseph Bell, (reference to case) the Rev. J. Brennan, Grays, Essex.
- 45 Mr. J. J. Collins.
- 46 Mr. Thomas Stevens, Trent College, near Nottingham.
- 47 Mr. W. M. Rumbelow (Solicitor), Fakenham, Norfolk.
- 48 Mr. Edward Hodges, 18, Leinster Square, W.
- 49 Mr. William Holmes, 44, Panton Street, Cambridge.
- 50 Mr. William Reynolds, Barrington, Cambridgeshire. London reference (his son), Mr. J. Reynolds, 2, Haverstock Hill, London.
- 51 Mr. Henry Daykin, 84, Richmond Road, Barnsbury.
- 52 W. C. R. (reference to case) the Rev. J. Richardson, Stretton-on-Dunsmore, Rugby.
- 53 Mr. Walter Robson, 16, Stanbo Lane, Boston, Lincoln.
- 54 Mrs. M. Hughes, (reference to case) 29, Willington Road, Stockwell, S.W.
- 55 M. J. (reference to case) Mrs. Jacobi, 76, Lillington Street, Pimlico.
- 56 E. M.
- 57 Miss Harriet Hudson.
- 58 Mrs. S. Bown, 101, Camberwell Road.
- 59 H. E. A., the late Miss H. E. Abbott, (reference to case) Miss Marion Hutton, 20, Adam Street, Manchester Square.
- 60 L. A. (reference to case) the Matron, Home Hospital, 10, Dean Street, Soho.
- 61 Madame Reymond, Vers de Lac Sentier, Val de Young-Vaud, Switzerland.
- 62 Mrs. Rosindell, 56, Dorothy Street, Clapham Junction.

- 63 Miss S. Munns, (reference to case) Fredk. Hughes, Esq., Solicitor, John Street, Bedford Row, London.
- 64 Mrs. E. M. Allen, late of Religious Tract Society, 164, Piccadilly.
- 65 Mrs. S. Cookman, 37, Maryland Road, Harrow Road.
- 66 Mrs. F. Tookey, Greenfield, Ampthill, Beds.
- 67 Mrs. Cairns, 32, Abbeyfield Road, South Bermondsey, S.E.
- 68 Mrs. Tolly, 27, Coburn Street, Bow Road.
- 69 A. L.
- 70 Mrs. Lewis, 19, Cranbury Place, Southampton.
- 71 Mrs. Dossiter.
- 72 Mrs. Smith.
- 72a Mrs. A. W.
- 72b Mrs. A. C.
- 72c Mrs. S. J. Oliver, 240, Lower Road, Rotherhithe.
- 73 General Sir Frederick Horn, K.C.B., Buckby Hall, Rugby.
- 74 J. A.
- 75 Mr. J. R. Edwards, 72, Frederick Street, Gray's Inn Road.
- 76 Mr. C. Sutcliffe, Lordship Lane, Forest Hill.
- 77 Mr. James Adams.
- 78 Mr. W. G. Murless, 131, Shakespeare Road, Hackney.
- 79 W. P.
- 80 O. A. R., Bristol.
- 81 Mr. Beaman, New North Road.
- 82 Case of a valuable Cob, the property of C. G. Duff, Esq., 1, Lennox Gardens, S.W.
- 83 Mr. F. L. Michaelli. Patient abroad; reference, Case 84.
- 84 Mr. Walker, 138, Roman Road, North Bow.

STATEMENT RESPECTING the SELF-SUPPORTING

# HOME HOSPITAL

FOR

STONE and URINARY DISEASES in Men, Women, and Children,

10, DEAN STREET, SOHO, LONDON.

TERMS: Two Guineas weekly, for Board, Residence and Medical Treatment, EXCLUSIVE of Special Surgical Operations. Private Rooms, Four and Six Guineas per week.

For the reasons appearing in the following statement, Dr. David Jones is desirous of making known the establishment of the above SELF-SUPPORTING HOME HOSPITAL.

That there is urgent need for such a "Home" will scarcely be denied by any person at all conversant with the wants in times of sickness of large masses of society.

There are well-endowed hospitals for the very poor. Surely there ought also to be some institution for the better class of artisans, the small tradesman, shop assistants, milliners, &c., &c., many of whom have no homes suitable for times of sickness, but who would willingly pay a small sum per week for medical or surgical attendance, good food, nursing, &c. More than thirty years' experience in London has convinced Dr. Jones that a "Home," or "self-supporting hospital," such as is here presented will, when known, be highly appreciated by the classes alluded to, and preferred by them to any mere charitable institution.

It is not overlooked that since the Statement, similar to the present one, appeared (appended to successive editions of "Diseases of the Bladder," etc.) the authorities of some of our great metropolitan hospitals have entertained and practically dealt with the subject and provided "pay-wards" for patients. Dr. Jones cannot but rejoice in this practical adoption (though without acknowledgment) of an idea long urged by him on the attention of the public. He is, notwithstanding, convinced that there is need for the fullest possible extension of the proposed benefit, and, moreover, that the hospital which he has erected will by many be preferred to those larger and, in the main, charitable institutions in which the arrangements can scarcely be expected to be so home-like.

Much suffering may be prevented, much domestic inconvenience avoided, and many useful lives preserved, by careful treatment in a "Home" where sick persons may secure for themselves (at charges suited to their means) those indispensable auxiliaries to successful medical and surgical treatment—undisturbed rest, suitable diet and careful nursing—which can rarely be secured at their own homes; where, too frequently, the rooms are badly ventilated and over-crowded, and where the noise of children is intensely painful to the patient, and generally highly prejudicial to recovery.

There are many cases in which sickness in the first instance, not perhaps serious, is intensified and ultimately rendered fatal by the exertion and exposure which persons are obliged to undergo whilst attending as outpatients at the general hospitals. Whilst going to and fro and tirefully waiting their "turn" in the out-patients room, these poor people often take fresh cold, and thus cold upon cold results in very many instances in acute bronchitis and consumption, and it is not too much to say that, apart from the suffering endured, fatal results ensue in thousands of cases annually, which might, humanly speaking, have been avoided by proper, timely, preventive, and protective care.

Again, there is a very numerous class who altogether object to cast themselves upon the charity of any public hospital or institution; they know that they can afford to pay a small sum in return for the care and treatment their cases require, and they are willing to contribute something to ensure the means of cure.

There is also a large class—domestic servants—to whom such a "Home" would be a great boon. The lot of the sick female domestic servant is a peculiarly hard one. In many instances she has no home, no friends or relatives able or willing to support her during her illness; her sickness, though sufficient to incapacitate her from fulfilling her duties, is not sufficiently severe to entitle her to admission into the wards of a general hospital;—the employers are not perhaps able to retain the sick person in their house, yet would be willing to contribute for the maintenance and cure in any "Home" available for the purpose. Male domestic servants are sometimes similarly circumstanced.

Knowledge of these and similar cases, the exigences of which are not fully met even by the partial adoption of the principle by the managers of our large metropolitan hospitals, has led Dr. Jones to carry on to completion and to open the above "Home" for the reception and treatment of persons circumstanced as before mentioned. The cases more particularly treated are diseases of the bladder and prostate, stone, and kindred affections of the urinary system in both sexes. The arrangements in the "Home" are made with every regard to the comfort of the patients and tending to accelerate their recovery. A gift of nearly £2000 from the late Thos. Hall, Esq., presented in grateful recognition of professional services rendered him by Dr. Jones, has greatly facilitated the erection of the

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Hospital, and has enabled him to endow two FREE beds for MEN; these have been very helpful, but, as might be supposed, the number is very inadequate to meet the increasing demand for free admission.

Dr. David Jones has several times volunteered his professional services for life if any charitably disposed persons would take the freehold premises off his hands and suitably endow them. He is, moreover, authorised by his son, Dr. Gordon Griffiths Jones, to say that he in like manner heartily co-operates in the much-needed object.

Meanwhile, efforts are being made to raise £2000 to establish two FREE beds for WOMEN; many have promised help, while others have already contributed as will be seen below:—

Anonymous; requesting acknowledge	ment in	the M	orning	Post	£	5.	d.
of December 28th, 1883					50	0	0
A.U.; who desires her name to be wi	thheld	for the	prese	nt	50	0	0
Miss Munns (the late)					6	0	0
Miss Emily Munns (the late)					3	0	0
T. W. Braithwaite, Esq. (the late)					IO	0	0
Do. (second donation)					10	0	0
J. H. Alston, Esq					2	0	0
DAVID PRICE, Esq					9	9	0
H. Custance, Esq					5	0	0
Mrs. Morton					5	0	0
WM. RYDER, Esq. (Annual)					I	I	0
CLEMENT BAGSHAWE DIXON, Esq.					IO	10	0
Mrs. Burnaby					I	I	0
THOMAS HARRY, Esq					5	5	0
					5	5	0
Do. (third donation)					4	4	0
Do. (fourth donation)					I	I	0
Messrs. Clark, Burnett & Co					5	0	0
The late Jas. Fitzherbert Young, Esq. (retired Allopathic							
Practitioner), by Messrs. To		& Son,	Solici	tors,			
Southend-on-Sea					100	0	0
Colonel WM. H. Poë, C.B., &c., &c.					25	0	0
SMITH, C. E., Esq. (first donation)					3	0	0
Do. (second donation)					I	I	0

A Donation of £1,000 provides ONE FREE BED IN PERPETUITY.

A Donation, or Annual Subscription, of £35, provides ONE FREE BED FOR ONE YEAR.



### DISEASES

OF THE

# BLADDER & PROSTATE,

AND

## OBSCURE AFFECTIONS of the URINARY ORGANS.

Treatment of Stone without Cutting, and numerous Cases of Speedy and Permanent Cure with the Spray Treatment, given up as Chronic and Incurable.

By DAVID JONES, M.D.,

10, Dean Street, Soho, London.

Heide Senior Surgeon to the Hospital for Urinary Diseases,

#### CONTENTS.

Preface.—Remarks on Treatment—Is Prostatic Enlargement Curable? -Stone in the Bladder-Special Diseases of Women-The Spray Treatment-Early Treatment.

DR. DAVID JONES: Relations with the Profession. By DR. GORDON G.

EXPLANATORY CHAPTERS: The Bladder and the Diseases to which it is liable—Anatomy of the Bladder and Prostate Gland—Stone: Classification, Description, Symptoms and Diagnosis. The Treatment and Cure of Stone -Lithotomy (cutting)-Lithotrity (crushing)-BIGELOW'S Litholapaxy-Dissolving Stone in the Bladder—The Writer's Method—BIGELOW's Instruments—The Writer's own Lithotrite an improvement on Bigelow's -Diagrams-The Action of the Spray-Aspirator and Tubes-Dr. David Jones's Flexible Sound. Diseased Prostate: its Treatment and Cure-Pronounced "Incurable"—Eminent Authorities unanimous—Can be Cured-The Evil of Drugs-The Writer's Treatment-Lost Power of the Bladder restored—Specific Local Applications—Relief where Cure is impossible—Timely Treatment—Earlier Symptoms—Neglect of Warnings —Slow Development—Mischief of the Catheter—Excessive Tea Drinking.

Cases: with Summary Index. Stone in the Bladder-Men's cases-Stone in the Bladder in Women-Enlarged Prostate, complicated with Urinary Disease-Improved Treatment-Rapid Cures-Incontinence of Urine-Incontinence of Urine in Women-Women's Special Cases-Stricture of the Urethra, etc.

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