

**The Harangues, or speeches, of several celebrated quack-doctors in town and country ... Concluding with the character of a quack, several merry receipts, and three mountebank songs / By various hands.**

**Publication/Creation**

London : J. Robinson, [1750?]

**Persistent URL**

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/tjd34ze4>

**License and attribution**

This work has been identified as being free of known restrictions under copyright law, including all related and neighbouring rights and is being made available under the Creative Commons, Public Domain Mark.

You can copy, modify, distribute and perform the work, even for commercial purposes, without asking permission.



Wellcome Collection  
183 Euston Road  
London NW1 2BE UK  
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722  
E [library@wellcomecollection.org](mailto:library@wellcomecollection.org)  
<https://wellcomecollection.org>

A. 2211 18/

THE

49553

# Harangues, or Speeches

27595/P

Of several celebrated

## QUACK-DOCTORS

IN

## TOWN and COUNTRY,

Containing

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>I. Dr. ROCK's Harangue to his Political Patients in <i>Covent-Garden</i>.</p> <p>II. Dr. RAND's Speech, in Prose and Verse.</p> <p>III. The <i>High German Doctor's</i>, and his <i>English Fool's</i> Harangue, with the Quack's Invitation to his Auditors, to buy his infallible Packet, in humorous Verse.</p> <p>IV. The Horse-Doctors Speech to the credulous Mob.</p> <p>V. T. JONES's Harangue the</p> | <p><i>Yorkshire Quack</i>.</p> <p>VI. ALEXANDER BENDO's Speech to the Gentlemen and Ladies of <i>Great Britain</i>.</p> <p>VII. Jo. HAINS's Speech, to the <i>High German Doctor</i> and Astrologer in <i>Brandipolis</i>.</p> <p>VIII. R. WILMORE's Harangue in Praise of his Divine Elixir.</p> <p>IX. Don LOPUS's Harangue to his Patients at <i>Madrid</i>, with a Bra of Songs, translated from the <i>Spanish</i>, by an impartial Hand</p> |
|---|---|

Concluding with the Character of a Quack, several merry Receipts, and three Mountebank Songs.

By VARIOUS HANDS.

*We come to cure what'er Men feel,  
Within, without, from Head to Heel,  
We can Old Age to Youth restore,  
And do a Thousand Wonders more.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. Robinson, at the Golden-Lion in Ludgate Street; and Sold at the Pamphlet-Shops in London and Westminster. Price 6d.



---

---

TO THE  
ORATOR *of* ORATORS,  
AND  
Puff-Master-General

OF  
*Lincoln's - Inn - Fields.*

S I R,

**S**INCE the Flowers of *Rhetorick* were, even in your Minority, your most favourite Amusement, and since all who know you, and are truly impartial, must acknowledge, that ever since you have made *Harangues* and *Speeches* your *Publick Profession*, LONGINUS himself was not so great a Master of the *Sublime*, I flatter myself the following Sheets, as they contain the High Flights of some of the most Silver-tongu'd *Æsculapians* of the present Age, and your most affectionate Brethren, and Fellow-Labourers for the Publick Good; I flatter

## D E D I C A T I O N .

myself, I say, that the following Sheets are exactly suited to your Taste ; and sure I am, they cannot appear in the World to greater Advantage, than under the Shelter of your Patronage and Protection.

I humbly hope the great Doctor *Rock*, and his worthy Predecessors, may, without the least Strain or Impropriety, be term'd your Brethren ; since as Man is compos'd of Body and Soul, by your joint Labours, both Parts are happily preserved ; you being, Sir, as infallible as the Pope himself, in rectifying the Errors of the One, and they the never-failing Physicians for the Other.

That these their profound Lucubrations may meet with a favourable Reception from the Publick, thro' the Sanction given them by your friendly Acceptance and Approbation, and that their Names, together with yours, may be held in the highest Esteem and Veneration to latest Posterity, is the unfeigned Wish of,

S I R,

*Your most devoted*

*and most obedient*

*humble Servant,*

The EDITOR.

T H E



THE  
H A R A N G U E S

Of several famous

Quack Doctors, &c.

---

Doctor ROCK's Political Speech *to the Mob*  
*in Covent-Garden.*

*Gentlemen,*



It is with great Pleasure that I see you all, as soon as I arrive in my Chair, flock round about it: It is a Proof, that as I come to do *Publick Good*, I have *Publick Esteem*. I don't know, Gentlemen, whether here, in *Covent-Garden-Market*, ye ever heard of *Public Spirit*; but there is such a Thing talk'd of among *Parliament Men*.

*Basket-Woman.* Oh! That is the new *Act* of *Parliament*, Doctor, about *Spirituuous Liquors*. Pray, Doctor, will *Gin* be cheaper, or dearer?

*Doctor.* Cheaper, cheaper, or at least as cheap, my Dear: You may thank *Goody Sandsby* for that.—But without Jest;—The *Public Spirit* I meant was, what we in the *City* call a Love for our Country, without any private View; They talk of the same Thing at *Westminster*. It is this *Public Spirit*, which brings me  
here,

here among ye : It is the Good of my Country, which engages me to enter into its *Publick Service*. I come not to impose upon ye ; for they, who impose on the People, whether it be in *Physic* or *Politics*, are equally *Quacks*. Some Fools have indeed call'd me a *Quack* : But what is a *Quack*? A *Cheat*.—Now ye all know I have dispens'd my *Medicines*, I have effected *Cures*, I have attended ye all, in this very *Place* for several *Years*, and no one ill *Thing* has been laid to my *Charge*.—Let any *other Great Man* at *Court* say as much if he can, —I am always the same be I where I will : When I am at *Leicester-House* I am the same *Man* as when here ; or if at *St. J—s's*, my *Packets* are the same, my *Advice* is the same, and my *Speeches* to ye are all to the same *Purpose*. Had I any private *View*, any *Ambition*, any *Desire*, but to *serve my Country*, I could have gratify'd them.—I am above such paltry *Things*, as *foolish Dignities* and *empty Titles*.—Let *P—rl—t Men* accept *Places*, and desert their *Cause* ; let *Commoners* do *pitiful Actions* to become *L—ds* : But let *Dr. Rock* be still *Dr. Rock*. (Where's my *Servant*?—Here—open the *Packet*.—)

I don't say what I have said out of a *Braggadocio* : No ; it is very well known, I have been offer'd *Places* and *Dignities*, and *Titles*, by my *Fellow-Citizens* of *London*, and it is known, that I have *refus'd* them.—I have been twice put up for *Common-Council-Man* of my *Ward* ; and a *Common-Council-Man* is next to an *Alderman*, and an *Alderman* is next to a *Lord-Mayor*.—But how could I serve my *Country* in two *Capacities* ? I am no *shim-sham Fellow* ; To-day this, and To-morrow that—I have told ye, I will *never* desert ye while I live, and you may believe me.—Was my *Lord-Mayor* to send for me for a *Plaister* for his *Corns*, after I had got into my *Chair* to come here, I would not go. My *Country's Good* is to be preferr'd to the obliging the greatest *Man* that lives,—not excepting the *King* (*God bless him*)—Yet perhaps some noble *Lords*, and great *Courtiers*

Courtiers might say, I was a very foolish and impudent Fellow for saying so.

Gentlemen, my Packet is now open, and I may truly say, all my Medicines are worth their Weight in Gold. What I sell for a *Penny*, for *Two-pence*, or *Six-pence*, were worth a *Thousand Pounds* was I *Physician in Ordinary*; for they would have *extraordinary Effects*.

This little Box of Pills (*Six-pence* only, Gentlemen) cures a crazy *Constitution*. It works strongly, but it carries off all *vitiating* and *corrupt Habits*; purifies, as well as cleanses, and gives new *Life and Vigour* to the whole human System.—Out of Love to my Country, I communicated this most excellent *Nostrum* to Dr. M—, and some others of the Faculty: I laid it before the *Sec—t—s* of *St—te*, as a necessary *Physico-political* Medicine; but it was thought, both by the College and the Statesmen, as very improper for the Air of *St. James's*, tho' it has had admirable Effects here in *Covent-Garden*.

Here is my *Tincture* for the *Scurvy* in the *Mouth*.—An excellent, and necessary, and useful, and agreeable Preparation.—It is impossible to enumerate the many surprising Cures, which this inimitable *Tincture* has performed. The *Scurvy* in the *Mouth* is a common Malady, which appears in different Shapes, and has different Effects: This is what you call having a *foul Mouth*. This little Bottle has had wondrous Effects in this Market, tho' not equal to my Wishes, for there is hardly a good Dame will believe she is troubled with the Disease, till Justice *De Veil* has been consulted. But would any Gentlewoman when she is disputing, and the Organs of her Voice are extended through Earnestness, when the Tongue has an *altercative Foulness* distilling from it,—that is, in *plain English*, when she begins to call *W—re*, &c.—(You all know what I mean) On the first Appearance of these Symptoms, let the good Lady but take four Drops of this *Tincture*, and hold it in her Mouth two Hours only, and my Life  
for

for it, it prevents what might be of fatal Consequence. Did People know there own Good, and would take Learned Mens Advice, what Benefits would accrue! Gentlefolks, I don't make the Application to this Place only. This *Tincture* taken as before prescribed, would be of excellent Service in *Westminster-Hall*: It would prevent many a *scurvy Speech* in the *H—of C—*; and conceal many a *scurvy Fellow* in the *H—of—*: To *C—rt Chaplains* it would be of excellent Use: It will *sweeten the Breath* of a *B—sh—p*, and a *K—g* may take it for its Safety.

Gentlemen and Ladies, have any of you the *Itch*? Here is a *Chymical Liquor* will cure the most stubborn Degree of it: That is, the most stubborn Degree, in common Acceptation. For I will confess, that in some genteel Cases it has not the desired Effect: You see I will not impose on you.—A Noble Lord sent to me t'other Day for a Phial to cure my Lady from an *Itch of Gaming*; but she lost a *cool Hundred* that Night. I sold a Dozen Phials for the Use of the *E—rl of C—p—r*: His Friends recommended them as the most excellent *Italian Beautifying Fluid*; but it was to cure his *Itch for Fiddling and Italian Operas*, yet my Lord still *fiddles*, and still *subscribes*.—The *Itch of Rambling* it has no Effect on. A Foreign Gentleman, not a Mile from this Place, married a *great Fortune* here, but he was so troubled with the *Itch of Rambling*, his Lady could not keep him by his good Will at Home: He always *itch'd* to be at a little Village beyond Sea: and almost every Year would go. I was applied to: I ordered seven Dozen Phials, by Way of *Hungary Water*; but, faith, it has made him worse, it has increased the Disease. He is always calling for that *Hungary Water*, and in troth I hear he is going to take a Trip this Spring.—O! Would it cure the *Itch of Rambling*, what Wife, what Husband, would be without it? This, then,

*Like the Ague in the Spring,  
Would be Physic for a King.*

The QUACK: By Thomas Rands.

MY Name is Don *Paracelsus de Curiandi*; I live at the Sign of the *Pestle and Mortar* in *Glister-Pipe-Lane*, near *Bolus Alley*; my Business, in this famous Nation, is, to let my Fellow Christians know the excellent Qualifications of my Medicines, which I sell to the Rich, but give away *gratis* to the Poor.

*Imprimis*, Is there any old Women amongst you, who are troubled with the *Pimple-Pamplins*, whose Skin is too short for their Bodies, that they cannot sleep for Farting: See here is my *Antipamphastick Powder*, or my *Sovereign Carminick*, which discharges *Ventiferious Humours*, of what Kind soever, and will reduce you to a Scundness of Body in the Twinkling of a *Hobby-Horse*.

Then see! here is my *Balsamum Stobule Swordum*, or an Ointment that's good against all Cuts, green or canker'd Wounds. Now, suppose any honest Man amongst you has hurt, or cut himself with either *Sword*, *Gun*, or *Musket*; *Spit*, *Jack*, or *Grid Iron*; *Glass Bottle*, or *Pint-Pot*; by the Help and Application of this my celebrated *Balsam*, they are immediately cured, without giving themselves the Trouble of sending for an illiterate Surgeon, who will sooner cleanse their Pockets of its Money, than the Wounds of its Infection.

Then, here is my *Unguentum Cataphon*, or an Ointment that's good against all *Strains*, *Sprains*, or *Bruises*. Now, suppose any honest Farmer amongst you has strained or sprained his *Legs*, *Arms*, or *Ancles*, by over-lifting himself at a *Gate-Post*, or *Barn-Door*, *Dung-Pot*, or *Cart-Wheel*, or has got a Fall from a *Hay-Rick*, or a *Barley-Mow*; by the Application of this my *Medicating Unguent*, being properly used by Friction, and by the Hand of a Maid of Fifteen, you need not doubt a Cure, my Life to an *Apple-Pye*.

Then, Gentlemen, see here is my *Purandos Tankapon Tolos*, that is to say, in the *Arabian Language*,  
The

*The Wonder-working Pills:* The excellent Quality of which, is hardly known, even to myself; But I can assure you, they are good against all *Sanguine, Melancholy, Phlegmatick, or Choleric Humours:* They are *Sudorifick, Cathartick, Specifick, Amaradulfick, Abster-gick, Mundifick, and Apperiatick.*

They purge the Brain from all *Crassick Cloudifying Humours*, which obstruct the Senses of all *Superannuated Maids.* They immediately perform an Articulation of *dislocated Functions.* They make the *Curatick Directick*, and the *Directick indirectick*, in their Lives and Conversations. They cause the Old to appear young, the Young handsome, and the Handsome witty.

Take three of these Pills in a Morning, *Jejuno Stomacho*, with two Quarts of *Aqua Gruellis*, to force an Operation, by an immediate Evacuation, and you'll possess a perfect Deliveration from all inordinate Motions of the Mind, as *Trepidity, Anger, Melancholy, Mistrust*, or the like.

They immediately dissipate the Spirit of *Jealousy* in the Young or Old. Now, suppose any Person, here present, is troubled with this grievous and tormenting Distemper, and fancies his Wife to be what she is, or what she really may not be, let him take five of these Pills, as my printed Paper shall give Directions, and attend the Operation; and if he has a just Occasion, it will give him just five Stools; if, on the contrary, it will have no more Operation upon him, than the like Quantity of *Sugar-Candy.*

These wonderful Pills strengthen the *Nerves*, cleanse the *Urinal Passages*, and purge the *Stomach* from all Distempers got by crude, raw, and undigested Meats. In fine, there is no Distemper of the Body whatsoever, but what these Pills will entirely eradicate, tho' it lies lurking in the Mass of Blood.

I shall say no more at present, only let you know, that now is the Time to furnish yourself with my Medicines.

Medicines. The Price of them is small, though the Operation wonderful.

I am none of those Fellows, that set an extravagant Value upon themselves, meerly because they ride upon *spotted Horses*, and express themselves in ridiculous and unintelligible Terms, to amuse the Vulgar; but I am the famous *Don Paracelsus*, who, for several Years, have been known in this famous City; and because I will encourage you to buy, here is my *Antipamphustick Powder*, my *Balsamum Stobule Swordum*, my *Unguentum Cataphon*, together with my *Purandos Tankapon Tolos*, and all for the Price of Six-pence. My Medicines have made themselves and me famous throughout *Asia, Africa, Europe, and America*. It was I, that cured *Prestor John's Juggler's Wife's* Waiting Gentlewoman of a *Fistula* in her Elbow, of which she dy'd. It was I, that prevented the Old Woman at *Exeter* from running headlong into a *Wine-Cellar*. It was I, that cured the *Morocco* Embassador of a *Lapsa Lingua*. It was me, and only me, that cured the *French Dancing-Man*, at *Amsterdam*, of the *Consumption* in his Pockets. I am as well known in the *Terra Incognita*, as in any Part of *Europe*, where I perform'd an excellent Cure upon *Captain Nonsuch*, Commander of the *Nonnomen Galley*, and who had a *Cannon-Ball* lodg'd in his little Finger; likewise the *Carpenter* of the same Ship, who had swallowed a *Handspike*.

I resided for several Years in the great City of *Moscow*; where, by internal Medicines, and by my external and manual Operations, I became more famous among them, than ever the learned *Talicotius* was among the Inhabitants of the Deserts of *Arabia*; for which Reasons, the Learned University of that City was pleased to bestow this Distich in Favour of me.

*Tantagoros thetow, Philosophia grandila Moscow,  
Stanstephon Physica, Musica, Artibus Killcow.*

Before I conclude my Discourse, I must let you know, that I understand and can read the Language

( 14 )  
of the *Stars*; and that I resolve all Manner of Lawful Questions; and am profound in *Physiognomy* and *Palmistry*; and that I am commenced Master of the *Mathematicks*, *Geometry*, *Trigonometry*, *Algebra*, *Rhetorick*, *Logick*, and *Plain sailing*.

Gentlemen, and Fellow Christians, my Hours are from Six 'till Seven, from Seven 'till Eleven, and from Eleven all Day.

I.

*Here Men of great Sense  
At a little Expence,  
May furnish themselves with a Packet:  
Or if any one's poor,  
That has been with a Whore,  
For Six-pence he need not to lack it:*

II.

*Though Money be scant,  
Yet Physick you'll want,  
If ever you come into Danger:  
Then, Beaus, come and buy it,  
Prove, judge, and try it,  
Or privately come to my Chamber.*

---

be.

*The High German DOCTOR, and the  
English FOOL.*

*Gentlemen,*

**T**H O' I am an *English Fool*, yet my Master has the Honour to be a *High German Physician*; who, in his Travels rounds the Universe, has cur'd twelve Foreign Ministers of State of those Twin-Plagues, Bribery and Infidelity; Six Kings of a Tyrannical Fever; the whole Conclave of Cardinals of Pride, Laziness, and Hypocrisy; and the present Pope of the Antichristian Evil.

He

He was also three Years Oculist to the *German Spread Eagle*, and seven Years Operator for the Teeth to the King of *Spain's* white Elephants: He is not only Learned by his long Studies, but Reverend, as you may see by his Beard; and Wise, as you may judge by his Silence: He has made himself, by his long Travels, an absolute Master of all the Tongues in the whole World, (except the Language of this Kingdom) and at these Years has put himself into his *English* A, b, c, in order to make himself an universal Scholar.

Amongst the many excellent Medicaments contained in his little Health-preserving Packet, the first Thing that he presents you with, is this minute *Panpharmaccon*, which he calls his *Pilla Infallibilis*, or his Infallible Pill! though 'tis so small in Bulk that it is scarce discernable without a Microscope, yet, it is so mighty in its Operation, that it will raise the weakest Patient out of his sick Bed, and make him strong enough in two Minutes, to encounter Conscience, Death and the Devil.

In the next Place, he communicates to your View his most excellent umbellical *Sticking Plaister*; which, if applied by the Wife to the Pit of her Husband's Stomach, disperses all Manner of jealous Heart-burnings, prevents the many violent Evils that daily arise from that predominant monarchical Distemper, such as, Grumbling in the Gizard, Murder, Imprisonment, and the like; these, with all their evil Concomitants, it disperses in a Moment, and so strengthens his Appetite towards Family-Duty, that he will be able to love wonderfully, and beget a miraculous Progeny.

Here is, likewise, a Pot of *Mollifying Ointment*, for the suppling and stretching of narrow and hidebound Consciences, extraordinary useful for all fashionable Zealots, who are desirous of making their Religion subservient to their Interest; let them but outwardly apply this Balsam every *Saturday* Night, and by *Sunday* Morning they will find themselves such prevaricating *Christians*, that they may go to Church in the Morn-

ing, and to Meeting in the Afternoon, and return Home as devout Hypocrites, as if they had gone to neither.

*Lastly*, To crown the whole Number of his admirable Secrets, here is that rich and excellent Preservative, as well as Antidote, his *Orvietano*: Take a small Dose of this next your Heart in a Morning, and you may venture any Time of the Day after into the most disaffected Coffee-house in *London*, without the Danger of being poison'd with rebellious Principles: It *expels* all *Low-Country Schism* by a Belch; carries off all *Disloyalty* in a Fart; and is the best Restorative to strengthen weak Faith, and decay'd Allegiance, that ever was yet discover'd since the Fall of *Adam*.

And all these Medicines, contained in this little Packet, the Doctor, through his Bounty to the Publick, is willing to let you have for the small Value of Six-pence.

*The Infallible* MOUNTBANK: Or, QUACK DOCTOR.

SEE! Sirs, see here!  
 A Doctor rare,  
 Who travels much at home!  
 Here, take my Bills,  
 I cure all Ills,  
 Past, present, and to come;  
 The Cramp, the Stitch,  
 The Squirt, the Lich,  
 The Gout, the Stone,  
 the Pox,  
 The Mulligrubs,  
 The Bonny Scrubs,  
 And all *Pandora's* Box.  
*Thousands* I've dissected,  
*Thousands* new erected,  
 And such Cures effected,  
 As none ere can tell.

Let the Palsy shake ye,  
 Let the Cholick rack ye,  
 Let the Crinkums break  
 ye,  
 Let the Murrain take ye,  
 Take this, and you are  
 well.  
 Come Wits, so keen,  
 Devour'd with Spleen,  
 Come *Beaus* who sprain'd  
 your Backs;  
 Big-belly'd Maids,  
 Old founder'd Jades,  
 And pepper'd Vizar'd  
 Cracks.  
 I soon remove  
 The Pains of Love,  
 And

And cure the Love-sick  
Maid ;  
The Hot, the Cold,  
The Young, the Old,  
The Living and the Dead ;  
I clear the Lafs,  
With wainfcot-Face,  
And from Pimginets free,  
Plump Ladies red,

Like *Sarazan's* Head,  
With toaping *Rattafé* ;  
This with a Jirk,  
Will do your Work,  
And scour you o're, and  
o're ;  
Read, judge, and try,  
And if you die,  
Never believe me more.

Pharmacopola Circumforaneus : Or, *The* HORSE  
DOCTOR'S *Harangue to the credulous Mob.*

*Gentlemen,*

**I** *Waltho Van Claturbank, High-German Doctor, Chy-*  
mist and Dentrificator, Native of *Arabia Deserta,*  
Citizen and Burgomaster of the City of *Brandipolis,*  
Seventh Son of the Seventh Son Unborn Doctor, of a-  
bove sixty Years Experience, having studied over *Galen,*  
*Hypocrates, Albumazar,* and *Paracelsus,* am now be-  
come the *Æsculapius* of this Age. Having been educa-  
ted at twelve Universities, and travelled through fifty  
two Kingdoms, and been Counsellor to the Counsellors  
of several Monarchs, Natural Son to the Wonder-  
working Chymical Doctor Signior *Hanesio,* lately ar-  
rived from the farthest Parts of *Utopia,* famous through-  
out *Asia, Africa, Europe* and *America,* from the Sun's  
Oriental Exaltation, to his Occidental Declination ;  
out of meer Pity to my own dear self and languishing  
Mortals, have, by the earnest Prayers and Intreaties of  
several Lords, Earls, Dukes, and Honourable Perfo-  
nages, been at last prevail'd upon to oblige the World  
with this Notice.

That all Persons, Young and Old, Blind or Lame,  
Deaf or Dumb, Curable or Incurable, may know where  
to repair for Cure, in all Cephalalgias, Paralitick Pa-  
raxysms, Palpitations of the Pericardium, Emphyemas

Syncofes, and Naifeties, arifing either from a Plethory, or a Cacochymy, Vertiginous Vapours, Hydioccephalous Diffenteries, Odontalgick or Podagrical Inflammations, Iliac Paflions. Hyfterical Effufions, Exanthe-mata, the Hen-pox, the Hog-pox, the Whores-pox, and the Small-pox; the Afcites, Tympanites, Anafarca, and the entire Legion of Lethiferous Diftempers.

*Imprimis*, Gentlemen, I have a never-failing Stiptick, corroborating, odoriferous, anodinous, balsamic Balsam of Balsams, made of dead Mens Fat, Rofin, and Goose-Greafe, which infallibly reftores loft Maidenheads, raifes demolifh'd Nofes, and by its abfterfive cosmetic Quality, preferves fuperannuated Bawds from Wrinkles.

*Item*, I have the true Carthamophra of the Triple Kingdom, never-failing Heliogenes, being the Tincture of the Sun, deriving Vigour, Influence and Dominion from the fame Light; it caufes all Complexions to laugh or fmile, at the Time of taking it; is feven Years in preparing, and being compleated, *fecundum Artem*, by Fermentation, Cohobation, Calcination, Sublimation, Fixation, Philtration, Circulation, and Quidlibitification, in *Balneo Mariæ*, Crucible and Fixatory, the Athanor, Cucurbita, and Reverberatory, is the only Sovereign Medicine in the World.

This is Nature's Palladium, Health's Magazine: It works feven Manner of Ways, in order as Nature herfelf requires, for it fcorns to be confin'd to any particular Way of Operation; fo that it effecteth the Cure, either Hypnotically, Hydrotically, Cathartically, Popifmatically, Hydrogogically, Pneumatically, or Synechdochically; it mundifies the Hypogaftrium, wipes off abfterfively thofe tenacious conglomerated fedimental Sordes, that adhere to the Oefophagus and Vifcera; extinguifhes all fupernatural Fermentations and Ebullitions; and, in fine, annihilates all Noſotrophical Morbific Ideas of the whole Corporeal Compages.

A Dram of it is worth a Buſhel of *March* Duſt: For if a Man chance to have his Brains beat out, or his  
Head

Head chopp'd off, two Drops, I say, two Drops, Gentlemen, seasonably apply'd, will recal the fleeting Spirits, reinthroned the deposed Arteries, cement the Discontinuity of the Parts, and in six Minutes restore the Lifeless Trunk to all its pristine Functions, Vital, Natural, and Animal; so that this, believe me, Gentlemen, is the only sovereign Remedy in the World.

I have the chiefest Antepudenda Gragan Specifick in *Venus's* Regalia, which infallibly cures the *French Pox*, with all its Train of Gonorrhœas, Buboes and Shankers, Carnosities, Phymosis, Paraphymosis, Crystalline Priapismus, Caudalomata, and Ragades, without Baths and Stoves, and that with as much Pleasure, as the same was contracted; so that 'tis worth any Person's while to get the Distemper once a Fortnight, if it be to be had for Love or Money, to enjoy the Benefit of so diverting a Remedy.

I have the Panchymagogon of *Hermes Trismegistus*, an incomparable Spagyric Tincture of the Moon's Horns, which is the only infallible Antidote against the Contagion of Cuckoldom.

Besides my *Vermifugus Pulvis*, or Antivermatal Worm-conquering Powder, so famous for destroying all Sorts of them, incident to human Bodies, breaking their complicated Knots in the Duodenum, and dissolving the Phlegmatic Crudities that produce these Anthropagous Vermin; it hath brought away Worms by Urine, as long as the May-pole in the *Strand*, when it flourished in its primitive Prolixity, though, I confess, not altogether so thick.

Look ye, Gentlemen, I have it under the Hands and Seals of all the greatest Sultans, Sophies, Bashas, Viziers, Chams, Serasquires, and Musties, &c. in Christendom, to verificate the Truth of my Operations, that I have actually perform'd such Cures, as are really beyond human Abilities.

I cur'd *Prestor John's* Godmother, to the Admiration of all the Court, of a stupendous Dolour about the Os  
Sacrum,

*Sacrum*, so that the good old Lady really fear'd the Perdition of her Huckle-bone ; I did it by fomenting her Posteriors with a Mummy of Nature, *alias*, *Pilgrims Salve*, mix'd up with the Spirit of Mugwort, tartaragraphated thorough an Alembic of Christalline Transfluency.

Thence I was sent for to Sultan *Gilgon*, Despote of *Bosnia*, who was violently afflicted with the *Spasmus*. He came to meet me three hundred Leagues in a Go-Cart : But I gave him so speedy an Acquittance of his Dolour, that the next Night I caus'd him to dance a *Saraband*, with Flipflaps and Somersets.

I restor'd Virility, and the Comforts of Generation to above an hundred and fifty Eunuchs in the Grand Signior's Seraglio ; and by a Pair of prolific Pills, lately caused a *Vintner's* Widow, who had been barren all her Days, to conceive of a Man-Child, in the twelfth Lustre of her Age, without the Help of her Husband.

I cur'd likewise the Dutcheffs of *Boromolpho* of a Cramp in her Tongue ; and the Count *de Rodomontado Corrupt* of an Illiac Passion, contracted by eating butter'd Parsnips.

I also cur'd an Alderman of *Grand Cairo*, who had been sick seven Years of the Plague, in forty six Minutes ; and by the like Empyrical Remedies I lately cur'd Duke *Philorix* of a Dropsy, of which he died.

*Venienti occurrere Morbo*, Down with your Dust ;  
*Principiis obsta*, no Cure, no Money ; *Querenda Pecunia primum*, be not sick too late.

You that are willing to render yourselves immortal, buy this Packet ; or else repair to the Sign of the Prancers, in Vico vulgo dicto Rattlecliffero, something South-East of the Templum Danicum, in the Square of Profound Close, not far from Titter-Tatter Fair, and you may see, hear, and return Re infectâ.

*The Harangue, or Quack Speech of T. JONES,  
at York.*

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**Y**OU that have a Mind to preserve your own and your Families Health, may here, at the Expence of a Two-penny Piece, furnish yourselves with a Packet which contains several Things of great Use, and wonderful Operation in human Bodies, against all Distempers whatsoever.

*Gentlemen,* because I present myself among you, I would not have you to think, I am any Upstart Glister-pipe Bum-peeping Apothecary; no, Gentlemen, I am no such Person: I am a regular Physician, and have travelled most Kingdoms in the World, purely to do my Country good. I am not a Person, that takes Delight, as a great many do, to fill your Ears with hard Words, in telling you the Nature of *Turpet Mineral, Mercurii Dulcis, Balsamum Capiviet, Astringents, Laxations, Harboundations, Circulations, Vibrations, Salivations, Excoriations, Scaldations, or Urinations.* These Quacks may fitly be called *Solimites*, because they prescribe only one Sort of Physick for all Distempers, that is a Vomit.

If a Man has bruized his Elbow, *Take a Vomit*, says the Doctor. If he has *any Corns*; *Take a Vomit*. If he has torn his Coat; *Take a Vomit*. For the *Faundice, Fevers, Flux, Gripes, Gout, Stone, Pox*, nay, even the Distempers, that only my Friend, the famous Dr. *Tuff*, whom you all know, as the *Hecognicles, Marthambles, the Moon-Paul, and the Strong Fives, A Vomit tantum.* Gentlemen, these Impostors value killing a Man, no more than I value drawing an old Stump of a Tooth, which has long troubled any of you; so that, I say, they are a Pack of *Tag-Rag, Asifætida, Glister-pipe Doctors.*

Now, Gentlemen, having given you a short Account of this spurious Race, I shall present you with my Cordial

dial

dial Pills, being the Tincture of the Sun, having Dominion from the same Light, giving Relief and Comfort to all Mankind: They cause all Complexions to laugh or smile, in the very taking them; they presently cure all Dizziness, Swimming, Dulness in the Head, and Scurvy.

In the next Place, I recommend to you my incomparable Balsam, which heals all Sores, Cuts, Ulcers, new and old. 'Tis good for Burns, Scalds, Swellings, Bruizes, Strains, Aches, Weakness in the Joints and Limbs, &c. it cures the King's-Evil, sore Breasts, and scald Heads; and it is taken inwardly for a Cough, Consumption, short Breath, Weakness of the Back, or any inward Hurt.

The next unparallel'd Medicine contained in this my Packet, is an admirable Electuary, celebrated throughout all *England, Scotland, France and Ireland, Dominion of Wales,* and Town of *Berwick upon Tweed*. It cures all curable Diseases, by very easy and gentle purging; it causes an Appetite, helps all Distempers in the Eyes, Face, swell'd Lips; and opens the Stoppage of the Liver and Spleen, &c.

The next I present you with, is my Specifick, which certainly cures all Agues in a Minute.

The next is my red Plaister, which radically cures the most inveterate Rheumatism and Gout in a few Days Time.

The last, and most useful Medicine prepared throughout the whole World, is this, my *Pulvis Catharticus*: Its Virtues are such, it will, equally with the Unicorn's Horn, expel the rankest Poison; 'tis a perfect, safe, and speedy Cure, for all Venereal Maladies, of what Degree soever, and fortifies the Heart against all Fainting.

I do assure you, Country Folk, these Medicines are as good as any Physician can make, or Patient take; their Virtues are too well known, to say any more; so I shall leave you to experience them. And so I wish you Health and Happiness.

*You may come to my Lodgings, at the Barber's Pole and  
Stone Gate, at Home, from Seven to Eleven.*

---

*To all Gentlemen, Ladies and others, whether of  
City, Town, or Country, ALEXANDER BENDO  
wishes all Health and Prosperity.*

**W** Hereas this famous Metropolis of *England*, (and, were the Endeavours of its worthy Inhabitants equal to their Power, Merit and Virtue, I should not stick to denounce it in a short Time the Metropolis of the whole World :) Whereas, I say, this City (as most great ones are) has ever been infested with a numerous Company of such, whose arrogant Confidence, back'd with their Ignorance, has enabled them to impose upon the People, either by premeditated Cheats, or at best, the palpable, dull, and empty Mistakes of their self-deluded Imagination in Physick, Chymical and Galenic, in Astrology, Physiognomy, Palmistry, Mathematics, Alchymy, and even in Government itself: The last of which, I will not propose to discourse of, or meddle at all in, since it no Way belongs to my Trade or Vocation, as the rest do; which (Thanks to my God) I find much more safe, I think equally honest, and therefore more profitable.

But as to all the former, they have been so erroneously practis'd by many unlearned Wretches, whom Poverty and Neediness for the most Part, (if not the restless Itch of deceiving) has forc'd to straggle and wander in unknown Paths, that even the Professions themselves, tho' originally the Products of the most learned and wise Mens laborious Studies and Experience, and by them left a wealthy and glorious Inheritance for Ages to come, seem, by this Bastard-Race of Quacks and Cheats, to have been run out of all Wisdom, Learning, Perspicuousness, and Truth, with which they were so plentifully stock'd; and now run into a Repute  
of

of meer Mists, Imaginations, Errors and Deceits, such as, in the Management of these idle Professors, indeed they were.

You will therefore, (I hope) Gentlemen, Ladies, and others, deem it but just, that I, who for some Years have with all Faithfulness and Assiduity courted these Arts, and received such signal Favours from them, that they have admitted me to the happy and full Enjoyment of themselves, and trusted me with their greatest Secrets, should, with an Earnestness and Concern more than ordinary, take their Parts against these impudent Fops, whose saucy impertinent Addresses and Pretensions have brought such a Scandal upon their most immaculate Honours and Reputations.

Besides, I hope you will not think that I could be so impudent, that if I had intended any such foul Play myself, that I would have given you so fair Warning by my severe Observations upon others. *Qui alterum incusat Probi, ipsum se intueri oportet*, (Plaut.) However, Gentlemen, in a World like this, where Virtue is so exactly counterfeited, and Hypocrisy so generally taken Notice of, that every one (arm'd with Suspicion) stands upon his Guard against it, 'twill be very hard, for a Stranger especially, to escape Censure. All I shall say for myself on this Score, is this; *If I appear to any one like a Counterfeit, even for the Sake of that, chiefly, ought I to be construed a true Man*, who is the Counterfeits Example, his Original, and that, which he employs his Industry and Pains to imitate and copy. It is, therefore, my Fault, if the Cheat, by his Wits and Endeavours, makes himself so like me, that consequently I cannot avoid resembling him? Consider, pray, the Valiant, and the Coward; the wealthy Merchant, and the Bankrupt, the Politician and the Fool, they are the same in many Things, and differ but in *one* alone: The valiant Man holds up his Head, looks confidently round about him, wears a Sword, courts a Lord's Wife, and owns it; so does the Coward: *One* only Point of Honour

Honour excepted, and that's Courage, which (like false Metal, one only Trial can discover) makes the Distinction.

The Bankrupt walks the *Exchange*, buys Bargains, draws Bills, and accepts them with the Richest, whilst Paper and Credit are current Coin : That which makes the Difference is real Cash ; a great Defect, indeed ! and yet but *one*, and that the last found out, and still, till then, the least perceived.

Now for the Politician : He is a grave, deliberating, close, prying Man : Pray, are there not grave, belibberating, close, prying Fools ?

If then, the Difference betwixt all these (though infinite in Effect) be so nice in all Appearance, will you expect it should be otherwise betwixt the false Physician, Astrologer, &c. and the true ? The first calls himself learned Doctor, sends forth his Bills, gives Physick and Counsel, tells and foretells ; the other is bound to do just as much : 'Tis only your Experience must distinguish betwixt them ; to which I willingly submit myself. I'll only say something of the Honour of the Mountebank, in case you discover me to be one.

Reflect a little, what kind of Creature it is : He is one, then, who is fain to support some higher Ability than he pretends to by Craft : He draws great Companies to him by undertaking great Things, which can never be effected. The Politician (by his Example no doubt) finding how the People are taken with specious miraculous Impossibilities, plays the same Game, protests, declares, promises, I know not what, Things, which he is sure can never be brought about : The People believe, are deluded, and pleased ; the Expectation of a future Good, which shall never befall them, draws their Eyes off from a present Evil. Thus are they kept and established in Subjection. Peace and Obedience ; he in Greatness, Wealth, and Power. So you see the Politician is, and must be, a *Mountebank*, in State Affairs ; and the *Mountebank*, no doubt, if he

C

thrives,

thrives, is an errant *Politician* in *Phyſick*. But that I may not prove too tedious, I will proceed faithfully to inform you, what are the Things in which I pretend chiefly, at this Time, to ſerve my Country.

*Fiſt*, I will (by the Leave of God) perfectly cure that *Labes Britannica*, or *Grand Engliſh Diſeaſe*, the *Scurvy*; and that with ſuch Eaſe to my Patient, that he ſhall not be ſenſible of the leaſt Inconveniency, whilſt I ſteal his Diſtemper from him. I know there are many, who treat this Diſeaſe with *Mercury*, *Anti-mony*, *Spirits*, and *Salts*, being dangerous Remedies, in which I ſhall meddle very little, and with great Caution; but by more ſecure, gentle, and leſs fallible Medicines, together with the Obſervation of ſome few Rules in Diet, perfectly cure the *Patient*, having freed him from all the Symptoms, as Loofeneſs of the Teeth, Scorbutick Spots, Want of Appetite, Pains and Laſſitude in the Limbs and Joints, eſpecially the Legs. And to ſay true, there are few Diſtempers in this Nation, that are not, or at leaſt proceed not originally from the *Scurvy*; which were it well rooted out, (as I make no Queſtion to do it from all thoſe who ſhall come into my Hands) there would not be heard of ſo many Gouts, Aches, Dropſies, and Conſumptions; nay, even thoſe thick and ſlimy Humours, which generate Stones in the Kidneys and Bladder, are for the moſt Part Off-ſprings of the *Scurvy*. It would prove tedious to ſet down all its malignant Race; but thoſe who addreſs themſelves here, ſhall be ſtill inform'd by me of the Nature of their Diſtempers, and the Grounds I proceed upon to their Cure: So will all reaſonable People be ſatisfy'd, that I treat them with Care, Honesty and Underſtanding; for I am not of their Opinion, who endeavour to render their Vocations rather myſterious, than uſeful and ſatisfactory.

I will not here make a Catalogue of Diſeaſes and Diſtempers; it behoves a *Phyſician*, I am ſure, to underſtand them all; but, if any one come to me (as I think

think there are few that have escaped my *Practice*) I shall not be ashamed to own to my *Patient* where I find myself to seek; and, at least, he shall be secure with me from having Experiments try'd upon him; a Privilege he can never hope to enjoy either in the Hands of the grand Doctors of the Court and Town, or in those of the lesser Quacks and Mountebanks.

It is thought fit, that I assure you of great Secrecy, as well as Care in Diseases, where it is requisite, whether Venereal, or other; as some peculiar to Women, the Green-sickness, Weakness, Inflammations, or Obstructions in the Stomach, Reins, Liver, Spleen, &c. for I would put no Word in my Bill, that bears any unclean Sound; it is enough that I make myself understood: I have seen Physicians Bills, as bawdy as *Aretine's* Dialogues, which no Man that walks wearily before God can approve of; but I cure all Suffocations in those Parts, producing Fits of the Mother, Convulsions, nocturnal Inquietudes, and other strange Accidents, not fit to be set down here; persuading young Women very often, that their Hearts are like to break for Love, when, God knows, the Distemper lies far enough from that Place.

I have likewise got the Knowledge of a great Secret to cure Barrenness, (proceeding from any accidental Cause, as it often falls out, and no natural Defect; for Nature is easily assisted, difficultly restor'd, but impossible to be made more perfect by Man, than God himself had first created and bestow'd it) which I have made use of for many Years with great Success, especially this last Year, wherein I have cur'd one Woman that had been married twenty Years, and another Woman, that had been married one and twenty Years and two Women, that had been three Times married as I can make appear by the Testimonies of several Persons of *London* and *Westminster*, and other Place thereabouts. The Medicines I use cleanse and strengthen the Womb, and are all to be taken in the Space of se

ven Days. And because I do not intend to deceive any Person, upon Discourse with them, I will tell them whether I am like do do them any Good. My usual Contract is, to receive one Half of what is agreed upon, when the Party shall be quick with Child, the other Half, when she is brought to Bed.

Cures of this Kind I have done signal, and many; for the which, I doubt not, but I have the good Wishes and hearty Prayers of many Families, who had else pin'd out their Days under the deplorable and reproachful Misfortunes of barren Wombs, leaving plentiful Estates and Possessions to be inherited by Strangers.

As to Astrological Predictions, Physiognomy, Divination by Dreams, and otherwise, (Palmistry I have no Faith in, because there can be no Reason alledg'd for it) my own Experience has convinc'd me more of their considerable Effects, and marvellous Operations, chiefly in the Directions of future Proceedings, and to the avoiding of Dangers that threaten, and laying Hold of Advantages that might offer themselves; I say, my own Practice has convinc'd me more, than all the sage and wise Writings extant of those Matters; for I might say this of myself, (did it not look like Ostentation) that I have very seldom fail'd in my Predictions, and often been very serviceable in my Advice. How far I am capable in this Way, I am sure is not fit to be deliver'd in Print: Those who have no Opinion of the Truth of this Art, will not, I suppose, come to me about it; such as have, I make no Question of giving them ample Satisfaction.

Nor will I be asham'd to set down here my Willingness to practise rare Secrets (tho' somewhat collateral to my Profession) for the Help, Conservation and Augmentation of Beauty and Comeliness; a Thing, created first by God, chiefly for the Glory of his own name, and then for the better Establishment of mutual love between Man and Woman; for when God had stow'd on Man the Power of Strength and Wisdom,  
and

and thereby render'd Woman liable to the Subjection of his absolute Will, it seem'd but requisite that she should be endued, likewise, in Recompence, with some Quality, that might beget in him Admiration of her, and so enforce his Tenderness and Love.

The Knowledge of these Secrets I gather'd in my Travels Abroad, (where I have spent my Time ever since I was fifteen Years old, to this my nine and twentieth Year) in *France* and *Italy*. Those that have travelled in *Italy*, will tell you to what a Miracle Art does there assist Nature in the Preservation of Beauty; how Women of Forty bear the same Countenance with those of Fifteen: Ages are there no Ways distinguish'd by Faces; whereas here in *England*, look a Horse in the Mouth, and a Woman in the Face, you presently know both their Ages to a Year. I will therefore give you such Remedies, that, without destroying your Complexion, (as most of your Paints and Daubings do) shall render them purely fair, clearing and preserving them from all Spots, Freckles, Heats, Pimples, and Marks of the Small-pox, or any other accidental ones, so the Face be not seam'd or scar'd.

I will also cleanse and preserve your Teeth white, and round as Pearls, fastening them that are loose: Your Gums shall be kept entire, as red as Coral; your Lips of the same Colour, and soft as you could wish your lawful Kisses.

I will likewise administer that which shall cure the worst of Breaths, provided the Lungs be not totally perished and imposthumated; as also certain and infallible Remedies for those whose Breaths are yet untainted; so that nothing but either a very long Sickness, or Old Age itself, shall ever be able to spoil them.

I will besides (if it be desir'd) take away from the Fatness, who have overmuch, and add Flesh to those that want it, without the least Detriment to their Constitutions.

Now, should *Galen* himself look out of his Grave, and tell me these were Baubles below the Profession of a Physician, I would boldly answer him, that I take more Glory in preserving God's Image, in its unblemish'd Beauty upon one good Face, than I should do in patching up all the decay'd Carcasses in the World.

They that will do me the Favour to come to me, shall be sure, from Three of the Clock in the Afternoon, till Eight at Night, at my Lodging in *Tower Street*, next Door to the Sign of the *Black Swan*, at a Goldsmith's House, to find

Their humble Servant,

ALEXANDER BENDO.

*Theaurum & Talentum ne abscondas in Agro.*

JOSEPH HAINS'S SPEECH, *High-German Doctor, and Astrologer, in Brandipolis.*

*Hoc juris publici in communem utilitatem publicum fecit.*

WHO, by the Blessing of *Æsculapius* on his great Pains, Travels, and nocturnal Lucubrations, has attain'd to a greater Share of Knowledge, than any Person before him was ever known to do.

*Imprimis*, Gentlemen, I present you with my Universal Solutive, or *Cathartick Elixir*, which corrects all *Cacochymick* and *Cachexical* Diseases of the Intestines, cures all internal and external Diseases, all vertiginous Vapours, *Hydrocephalous* Giddiness or Swimming of the Head, *Epileptick* Fits, Flowing of the Gall, Stoppage of Urine, Ulcers in the Womb and Bladder; with many other Distempers, not hitherto distinguished by Name.

*Secondly*,

Secondly, My friendly Pill, call'd *The never-failing Heliogenes*, being the Tincture of the Sun, and deriving Vigour, Influence, and Dominion from the same Light: It causes all Complexions to laugh or smile, even in the very Time of taking it; which it affects, by dilating and expanding the Gelastick Muscles, first of all discovered by *myself*. It dulcifies the whole Mass of Blood; maintains its Circulation, reforms the Digestion of the *Chylon*, fortifies the Ophthalmick Nerves, clears the *Officina Intelligentiæ*, corrects the Exorbitancy of the Spleen, mundifies the *Hypogastrium*, comforts the Sphincter, and is an excellent Remedy against the *Profopo-Clorosis*, or Green Sickness, Sterility, and all Obstructions whatever. They operate seven several Ways, in order as Nature herself requires; for they scorn to be confin'd to any particular Way of *Operation*, viz. *Hypnotically*, by throwing the Party into a gentle Slumber; *Hydrotically*, by their Operative Faculty, in opening the *Interstitia Pororum*; *Cathartically*, by cleansing the Bowels of all Crudities and tartarous Mucilage, with which they abound; *Propyismatically*, by forcing the Wind downward; *Hydragogically*, by exciting Urine; *Pneumatically*, by exhilarating the Spirits; and lastly, *Synechdochically*, by corroborating the whole *Oeconomia Animalis*. There are twenty or more in every Tin-Box, seal'd with my Coat of Arms, which are, *Three Glisten-Pipes erect*, Gules, *in a Field*, Argent; my Crest, *a bloody Hand out of a Mortar*, Emergent; and my Supporters, *a Chymist and an Apothecary*. This *Tinctura Solaris*, or most noble Off-spring of *Hyperion's* Golden Influence, wipes off absterfively all those tenacious, conglomerated, sedimental Sordes, that adhere to the Oesophagus and Viscera, extinguishes all supernatural Ferments and Ebullitions; and, in fine, annihilates all the nosotropical, or morbifick Ideas of the whole corporeal *Compages*.

Thirdly, My *Panagion Outacousticon*, or auricular Restorative: Were it possible to shew me a Man so deaf,  
that

that if a Demi-culverin were to be let off under his Ear, and he could not hear the Report; yet these infallible Drops (first invented by the two famous *Physician* Brothers, *St. Cosmus*, and *St. Damian*, call'd the *Anargyri*, in the antient *Greek Menologies*, and some forty Years ago communicated to me by *Anastasio Logotheti*, a *Greek Coloyr* at *Adrianople*, when I was invited into those Parts to cure Sultan *Mahomet IV.* of an *Elephantiasis* in his *Diaphragm*) he would recover his auditive Faculty, and hear as smartly as an old fumbling Priest, when a young Wench gives him Account of her lost Maidenhead at the Confessional.

*Fourthly*, My *Anodyne Spirit*, excellent to ease Pain, when taken inwardly, and applied outwardly, excellent for any Lameness, Shrinking or Contraction of the Nerves; for Eyes, Deafness, Pain and Noise in the Ears; and all odontalgick, as well as podagrical Inflammations.

*Fifthly*, My *Antidotus Antivenerialis*; which effectually cures all Gonorrhœas, Carnosities in the delinquent Part, Tumours, *Phymosis*, *Paraphymosis*, *Chrystalline*, *Priapisms*, *Hemorrhoids*, *Cantillamata*, *Regades*, *Bubos*, *Imposthumations*, *Carbuncles*, *genicular Nodes*, and the like, without either Baths or Stoves, as also without *Mercury*, so often destructive to the poor Patient, with that Privacy, that the nearest Relations shall not perceive it.

*Sixthly*, My *pectoral Lozenges*, or *Balsam of Balsams*, which effectually carries off windy Coughs, spitting of Blood, Wheezing in the *Larynx*, and *Pthyalismus*, let it be never so inveterate.

*Seventhly*, and *lastly*, My *Pulvis Vermifugus*, or *Antivermatick Powder*, brings up the Rear, so famous for killing and bringing away all Sorts of Worms incident to human Bodies, breaking their complicated Knots in the *Duodenum*, and dissolving the phlegmatick Crudities, that produce Anthropophagous Vermin. It has brought away, by Urine, Worms, as long as the *Maypole*

*pole* in the *Strand*, when it flourish'd in its primitive Prolixity, though, I confess, not altogether so thick. In short, 'tis a specifick Catholicon for the Cholick, expels Winds by Eructation, or otherwise; accelerates Digestions, and creates an Appetite to a Miracle.

I dexterously couch the Cataract or Suffusion, extirpate Wens of the greatest Magnitude, close up Hair-Lips, whether treble or quadruple; cure the Polypus upon the Nose, and all scrophulous Tumours, Cancers in the Breast, *Noli me tangeres*, St. Anthony's Fire, by my new invented *Unguentum Antipyreticum*, Excrescences, or superfluous Flesh in the Mouth of the Bladder, or Womb; I take the Stone from Women or Maids, without cutting.

I have Steel-Trusses, and Instruments of a new Invention, together with never-failing Medicines and Methods to cure Ruptures, and knit the Peritonæum. And here I cannot forbear to communicate an useful Piece of Knowledge to the World, which is, that which the learn'd *Villipandus*, in his excellent Treatise, *De congrubilitate materiæ primæ, cum confessione Augustanâ*. I take a Rupture to be a Relaxation of the natural Cavities, at the Bottom of the cremaster Muscles. But this, *en passant*, I forge all myself; nay, my very Machines for safe and easy drawing of Teeth and obscure Stumps. Mrs. *Little-hand*, Midwife to the Princess of *Phlegethon*, can sufficiently inform the Women of my Helps, and what I do for the Disruption of the Fundament and Uterus, and other strange Infirmities of the Matrix, occasioned by the bearing of Children, violent Coughing, heavy Work, &c. which I challenge any Person in the *Acherontick* Dominions to perform but myself.

If any Woman be unwilling to speak to me, they may have the Conveniency of speaking to my Wife, who is expert in all feminine Distempers. She has an excellent Cosmetick Water to carry off Freckles, Sun-burn, or Pimples; and a curious red Pomatum  
to

to plump, and colour the Lips, She can make red Hair, as white as a Lilly; she shapes the Eye-brows to a Miracle, and makes low Foreheads, as high as you please; she has a famous never-failing Remedy for offensive Breaths, a famous Essence to correct the ill Scent of the Arm-pits, a rich Water, that makes the Hair curl, a most delicate Paste to smooth and whiten the Hands; also,

*A rare Secret, that takes away all Warts,  
From the Face, Hands, Fingers, and Privy Parts.*

Those, who are not able to come to me, let them send their Urine, especially that made after Midnight; and, on Sight of it, I will tell them what their Distemper is, and whether curable, or no. Nay, let a Man be in never so perfect Health of Body, his Constitution never so vigorous and athletical, if he shews me his Water, I can as infallibly predict what Distemper will first attack him, though perhaps it will be thirty or forty Years hence, as an Astronomer, by the Rules of his Science, can foretel Solar or Lunar Eclipses the Year before they happen. I have predicted miraculous Things by the Pulse, far above any Philosopher. By it, I not only discover the Circumstances of the Body, but if the Party be a Woman, I can foretel how many Husbands and Children she shall have; if a Tradesman, whether his Wife will fortify his Forehead with Horns; and so of the rest. This is not all, but I will engage to tell any serious Persons what their Business is, on every radical Figure, before they speak one Word; what has already happened to them from their very Infancy, down to the individual Hour of their consulting me; what their present Circumstances are; what will happen to them hereafter; in what Part of the Body they have Moles, and what Colour and Magnitude they are of; and lastly, how profited, that is, whether they culminate Equinoctially or Horizontally upon the

*Meso-*

*Mesogastrium*, from which Place alone, and no other, as the profound *Trismegistus* has observed before me, in his elaborate *Treatise de erroribus Styli Gregoriani*, all solid Conjectures are to be form'd.

I have likewise attain'd to the green, golden, and black Dragon, known to none but Magicians and hermetick Philosophers; I tell the Meaning of all magical Panticles, Sigils, Charms, and Lameness, and have a Glas and further Help to Marriage; and what is more, by my Learning and great Travels, I have obtain'd the true and perfect Seed and Blossom of the *Female Fern*; and infinitely improv'd that great Traveller Major *John Coke's* famous Necklaces for breeding of Teeth. The Spring being already advanc'd, which is the properest Season for preventing new, and renewing old Distempers, neglect not this Opportunity.

*My Hours are from Nine till Twelve in the Morning, and from Two in the Afternoon, till Nine at Night, every Day in the Week, except on the real Christian Sabbath, call'd Saturday.*

*It may be of Use to keep this Advertisement.*

---

## *The HARANGUE of Robert Wilmore.*

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**B**EHOLD this little Viol, which contains in its narrow Bounds what the whole Universe cannot purchase, if sold to its true Value. This admirable, this miraculous Elixir, drawn from the Hearts of Mandrakes, Phœnix-Livers, and Tongues of Mermaids, and distill'd by contracted Sun-Beams, has besides

sides the unknown Virtue of curing all Distempers both of Mind and Body, that divine one of animating the Heart of Man to that Degree, that however remiss, cold, and cowardly by Nature, he shall become vigorous and brave. O stupid and insensible Man! when Honour and secure Renown invites you, to treat it with Neglect, even when you need but passive Valour to become the Heroes of the Age! receive a thousand Wounds, each of which would let out fleeting Life, here's that can snatch the parting Soul in its full Career, and bring it back to its native Mansion, baffles grim Death, and disappoints even Fate!

Gentlemen, If any of you here present was at Death's Door, here's this, my Divine Elixir, will give you Life again.

*This will recover whole Fields of Slain,  
And all the Fields shall rise, and fight again.*

'Twas this, that made the *Roman* Legions numerous, and now makes *France* so formidable; and this alone may be the Occasion of the Loss of *Germany*.

Come, Gentlemen, buy this *Coward's Comfort*, quickly buy: What Fop would be abus'd, mimick'd, and scorn'd, for Fear of Wounds, that can be so easily cur'd? Who is it would bear the Insolence and Pride of domineering great Men, proud Officers, or Magistrates? Or who would cringe to Statesmen out of Fear? What Cully wou'd be cuckolded? What foolish Heir undone by cheating Gamesters? What Lord would be lampoon'd? What Poet fear the Malice of his Satyrical Brother? Or Atheist fear to fight, for Fear of Death? Come buy my *Coward's Comfort*, quickly buy.

Here, Gentlemen, is my little Paper of Powder, whose Value surmounts that of Rocks of Diamonds, and Hills of Gold: 'Twas this made *Venus* a Goddess, which was given her by *Apollo*; from her deriv'd to  
*Helen,*

*Helen*, and in the Sack of *Troy* lost, 'till recover'd by me out of some Ruins of *Asia*.

Come buy it, *Ladies*, you that would be fair, and wear eternal Youth; and you, in whom the amorous Fire remains, when all the Charms are fled: You, that dress Young and Gay, and would be thought so; that Patch and Paint, to fill up sometimes old Furrows on your Brows, and set yourselves for Conquest, tho' in vain; here's that which will give you a bern Hair, white Teeth, red Lips, and Dimples on your Cheeks: Come, buy it, all you that are past bewitching, and would have handsome, young, and active Lovers.

Come all you City Wives, that would advance your Husbands to be *Lord-Mayors*, come, buy of me new Beauty: This will give it, tho' now decay'd, as are your Shop-Commodities; this will retrieve your Customers, and vend your false and out-of-fashion'd Wares: Cheat, lye, protest, and cozen as you please, a handsome Wife makes all a lawful Gain. Come, City Wives, come buy.

Here is my little Bottle of Powder, which *Venus* made, and gave to the God of Love, which made him first a Deity: You talk of Arrows, Bows, and killing Darts; Fables, Poetical Fictions are no more: 'Tis this alone, that wounds and fires the Heart, makes Women kind, and equals Men to Gods; 'tis this, that makes your great Lady doat on the ill-favour'd Fop; your great Man be jilted by his little Mistress; the Judge cajol'd by his Sempstress, and your Politician by his Comedian; your young Lady doat on her decrepit Husband; your Chaplain on my Lady's Waiting-Woman, and the Squire on the Laundry-Maid. In fine, Sirs,

*'Tis this, that cures the Lover's Pain,  
And Celia of her cold Disdain.*

I need say nothing of my divine Baths of Reformation, nor the Wonders of the old Oracles of the Box,

( 50 )  
which resolves all Questions. All which sufficiently declare me to be no mean Practitioner in the Astrological, as well as *Æsculapian* Art.

*You that come to my Lodgings may have Advice Gratis:  
My Hours are from Eight to Twelve, and from  
Three to Six.*

---

## LOPUS'S HARANGUE at Madrid.

**M**OST illustrious Dons, and egregiously beautiful and virtuous Madona's, with the rest of my gentle Friends and Auditors: Behold your humble, most officious Servant L O P U S, arrived from the most antient and stately City of *Saragosa*, on Purpose to make a Present of the wonderful Effects of his Physical and Chymical Arts to your fair Acceptance, in this most glorious and courtly Town of *Madrid*.

I protest to you, *Gentlemen*, I and my Wife, with all my Servants, are not able to make of this precious Oil, you see in this Glass, half so fast, as it is fetch'd away from my Lodgings, by Gentlemen and others of this most famous Town, and sent for by many of the greatest Dukes and Grandees of this much celebrated Nation, some of which have detain'd me to their private and particular Use a while, since my Arrival, by their splendid Liberalities, and worthily; for what avails it to your rich Man to have his Cellars stuff'd with the purest Grape, and his Tables furnish'd with the rarest Variety of dainty Acetes, when his Physicians prescribe him (on Pain of Death) to drink nothing but Water-Gruel, or over-stew'd Herbs in a thin heartless Broth? O Health! the Blessing of the Rich! the Riches of the Poor! who can buy thee at  
too

too dear a Rate, since they cannot-enjoy any Happi-  
ness without thee?

Be not then so sparing of your Purfes, honourable  
Gentlemen, as to abridge the natural Course of your  
Lives; for when a humid Flux or Catarrh, by the  
Mutability of the Air, falls from you Head into an  
Arm, or Shoulder, or any other Part, take you a  
Ducat, or Castilion of Gold, and apply it to the  
Place affected, and see what Good it will do. No,  
no, it is this blessed *Unguento*, this rare Extraction,  
that only hath the Power to disperse all malignant  
Humours, from whatsoever ill-effected Causes they  
shall proceed.

It has the Power to fortify the most indigest and  
crude Stomach in the World, though it be of one that  
(through extreme Weakness) vomits Blood, applying  
only a warm Napkin to the Place, after the Uñction  
and Fricace: For the Vertigo in the Head, putting  
but a Drop into your Nostrils, likewise behind your  
Ears, a most sovereign and approv'd Remedy, the Mal  
Caduco, Cramps, Convulsions, Paralyfies, Epilepsies,  
Tremor Cordis, retir'd and shrunk Nerves, evil Va-  
pours of the Spleen, stopping of the Liver, the Stone,  
the Stranguary, Hernia Ventosa, Iliaca Passio, stops a  
Dysenteria, immediately easeth the Torsion of the  
small Guts; and *Melancholia Hypochondriaca*, being  
taken and apply'd according to my printed Receipt;  
for this is the Physician, this the Medicine,  
this counsels, this cures, this gives the Di-  
rection, this works the Effect; and, in Sum, both  
together may be term'd an Abstract of  
the Theoric and Practic in the *Æsculapian* Art. 'Twill  
cost you four Rials; and so *Andrew*, prithee sing a  
Verse *extempore* in Honour of it.

Pointing to  
his Bill, and  
his Glass.

## S O N G.

*HAD* old Hippocrates and Galen,  
 (That to their Books put Med'cines all in)  
 But known this Secret, they had never  
 (Of which they will be guilty ever)  
 Been Murderers of so much Paper,  
 Or wasted many a hurtless Taper :  
 No Indian Drug had e'er been famed,  
 Tobacco, Sassafras not named ;  
 Nor yet, of Guacum one small Stick, Sir,  
 Nor Raymond Lully's great Elixir.  
 Nor had been known the Danish Goswart,  
 Or Paracelsus, with his long Sword.

I have here, likewise a most inestimable Vegetable, which is equally to be valued with my Oil, of both which, if I had but Time to discourse to you of the miraculous Effects, with the countles catalogue of those I have cured of the aforesaid, and many more Diseases, the Patents and Privileges of the most Catholick and Christian Kings, as also of the Princes and Commonwealths of Christendom, or but the Depositions, that have appear'd on my Part before the most learned College of Physicians, where I was authorized upon Notice taken of the admirable Virtues of my Medicaments, and my own Excellency in Matter of rare and unknown Secrets, to disperse them publickly for the common Good, not only in this famous City, but in all the Territories that happily lie under the Government of the most pious and magnificent Provinces of this Kingdom. But may some other gallant Fellow say, Oh ! there are divers, that make Profession to have as good, and as experimented Receipts as yours. Indeed, very many have essay'd, like Apes, in Imitation of that which is really and essentially in me, to make of this Oil, bestow'd great Cost in Furnaces, Stills, Alembicks, continual Fires, and Preparation of  
 the

the Ingredients, (as, indeed, there goes to it six hundred several Simples, besides some Quantity of human Fat for the Conglutination, which we buy of the Anatomists) but when these Practitioners come to the last Decoction, blow, blow, puff, puff, and all flies in *Fumo!* Ha, ha, ha, poor Wretches! I rather pity their Folly and Indiscretion, than their Loss of Time and Money; for those may be recover'd by Industry; but to be a Fool born, is a Disease incurable. For myself, I always from my Youth have endeavoured to get the rarest Secrets, and book them, either in Exchange, or for Money: I spared no Cost nor Labour, where any Thing was worthy to be learned. And, Gentlemen, honourable Gentlemen, I will undertake (by Virtue of *Chymical Art*) out of the honourable Hat that covers your venerable Head, to extract the four Elements, that is to say, the Fire, Air, Water and Earth, return you your Felt without Burn or Stain; for whilst others have been at the *Balloo*, I have been at my Book, and am now past the craggy Paths of Study, and am come to the flow'ry Plains of Honour and Reputation.

But to our Price: You all know (honourable Gentlemen) I never valued it in this City at less than eight Crowns, but for this Time I am content to be depriv'd of it for six; six Crowns is the Price; and less in Courtesy I know you cannot offer me; take it, or leave it; however, both it and I are at your Service. I ask you not the Value of the Thing; for then I should demand a thousand Ducats, so several Grandees and Grandezaz's, with divers other Princes, have given me. But I despise Money: Only to shew my Affection to you, honourable Gentlemen, and your illustrious State here, I have neglected the Messages of these Princes; mine own Offices fram'd my Journey hither, only to present you with the Fruits of my Travels. Tune your Voices once more to the Touch of your Instruments, and give the honourable Assembly some delightful Recreations.

## S O N G.

*YOU that would last long, list to my Song,  
 Make no more Coil, but buy of this Oil;  
 Would you be ever-fair and young,  
 Stout of Teeth, and strong of Tongue;  
 Tart of Palate, quick of Ear;  
 Sharp of Sight, of Nostril clear;  
 Moist of Hand, and Light of Foot;  
 (Or I will come nearer to't)  
 Wou'd you live free from all Diseases,  
 Do the Act your Mistress pleases;  
 Yea fright all Aches from your Bones;  
 Here's a Med'cine for your Nones.*

Well, I am in a Humour (at this Time) to make a Present of the small Quantity my Coffer contains; to the Rich in Courtesy, and to the Poor for God's Sake. Wherefore now mark, I ask'd you six Crowns, and six Crowns at other Times you have paid me; You shall not give me six Crowns, nor five, nor four, nor three, nor two, nor one, nor half a Ducat; Six-pence it will cost you, or six hundred Pounds: Expect no lower Price; for by the Banner of my Front, I will not bate one Farthing; that I will have only as a Pledge of your Loves, to carry something from amongst you, to shew I am not contemn'd by you.

Here is likewise a Powder conceal'd in this Paper, of which, if I should speak to the Worth, five thousand Volumes were but as one Page, that Page as a Line, that Line as a Word: So short is this Pilgrimage of Man (which some call Life) to the expressing of it; or, if I should reflect upon the Price, why the whole World were but as an Empire, that Empire as a Province, that Province as a Bank, that Bank as a private Purse, to the Purchase of it: I will only tell you, it is the very Powder, that made *Venus* a Goddess (given her by *Apollo*) that kept her perpetually young, clear'd her Wrinkles, firm'd her Gums, fill'd her Skin, colour'd

lour'd her Hair, from her deriv'd to *Helen*, and at the Sack of *Troy* unfortunately lost, till now in this our Age it was happily recovered by a studious Antiquary out of some Ruins of *Asia*, who sent a Moiety of it to the Court of *France*; but much sophisticated; the rest at this present remains with me, extracted to a Quintessence; so that wherever it but touches in Youth, it perpetually preserves, in Age restores the Complexion, sets your Teeth as firm as a Wall, makes them white as Ivory, that were as black as Jet; and with the Addition of a most wonderful Bath, of my own Preparation, it will tinct a grey Hare a pure Auburn, and make it grow so; make you cast your old harsh Skin, for one as fresh and smooth as *Leda's*, and so supple and quicken your Joints and Nerves, as but seldom using it, you shall ever enjoy your juvenal Activities, Gusto's, and total Abilities, to the Admiration of all that formerly knew you.

Many other rare Effects there are of this Powder and Bath, too tedious to reckon in this Place; but whosoever has a Mind to try them, if they please to repair to my Lodgings, shall be more particularly inform'd. Only this I shall add at this present; this Powder has likewise a wonderful Variety of amorous Effects belonging to it, which are not here to be enumerated.

*And so God preserve his Most Catholick Majesty.*

---

### *The Character of a QUACK.*

**H**E is made up of more *Items*, than a Taylor's Bill. If he catches but the Names of Diseases, 'tis enough; 'tis all the Skill he studies for. He took his first Being from a Cunning Woman; and stole this Black Art from her whilst he made her Sea Coal Fires.

All

All the Diseases ever Sin brought Man, he doth pretend to cure; when, in Truth, his main Cunning is only Corn-cutting. By his Railing at such as shun him for Fear of Infection, and his ready Address to Oyster-Women and Butcher's Wives, he gains the Astonishment of the Vulgar, and the Scorn of the Wise. He shares Gain with some Apothecary in the Suburbs, at whose House he lodges; and tho' he is ever so familiar with his Wife, the Apothecary dares not (for both his Ears) displease him. All the Midwives in the Town are his Intelligencers; and Nurfes, and Merchant's Wives, who would fain conceive with Child, are his great Idolaters. He is a more unjust Bone-Setter, than a Dice-maker: He hath put out more Eyes than the Small-pox; made more deaf, than the Cataracts of *Nilus*; lam'd more, than the Gout; shrunk more Sinews, than one that makes Bow-strings; and kill'd more idly, than Geneva and Tobacco. A Man that hath any Respect for his Dog, would never suffer such a Varlet to come near him. His Discourse is a Vomit; and his Ignorance the strongest Purgation in the World. To one that would be speedily cur'd, he hath more Delays and Doubles, than a Law-Suit, or a Hare. He seeks to set us at Variance with Nature; and rather than he will want Diseases, he'll beget them. His main Practice (as I said before) is upon Women: He labours to make their Minds sick, e're their Bodies feel it, and then there's Work for the *Dog-Leach*. He pretends to cure Mad-Men; and sure, he gets most by them; for nō Man in his perfect Wits would have any Thing to do with him. Lastly, he is such a Juggler in Urinals, so dangerously unskilful, that if any will have Recourse to him for Diseases, that want Purgation, let them employ him in scouring their Bog-houfes.

## MOUNTBANK RECEIPTS.

*An approv'd Receipt against Melancholy Feminine.*

**I**F any Lady be sick of the Sullens, *she knows not where,* let her take a Handful of Simples, *I know not what,* and use them, *I know not how,* applying them to the Place griev'd, *I know not which,* and she shall be cur'd, *I know not when.*

*Against the Scurvy.*

If any Scholar be troubled with an Itch, or Breaking-out, which in Time may prove the Scurvy, let him first forbear Clawing, and fretting Meats, and then purge Choller, but by no Means upwards.

*For restoring Gentlemen Usher's Legs.*

If any Gentleman-Usher have a Consumption in his Legs, let him feed lustily upon Veal, two Months in the Spring-time, and forbear all Manner of Mutton, and he shall increase in the Calf.

*For the Tentigo.*

If any be troubled with the *Tentigo*, let him travel to *Japan*; or because the Forest of *Turnbelia* is of the same Altitude and Elevation of the Pole, and at hand, let him hunt there for his Recreation, and it shall be done in an Instant.

*For a Felon.*

If any be troubled with a Felon on his Finger, whereby he hath lost the lawful Use of his Hand, let him but once use the Exercise of Swinging, and stretch himself upon the sovereign Tree of *Tyburnia*, and it will presently kill the Felon.

*For a Tympany.*

If a Virgin be so sick of *Cupid*, that the Disease is grown to a *Tympany*, let her with all Speed possible remove herself, changing Air for forty Weeks at least, keeping a spare Diet as she travels, always after Dinner using lawful Exercises till she be married, and then she is past Danger.

*For*

*For Barrenness.*

If any Lady be married, yet childless, let her first desire to be a Mother, and eat for her Breakfast a new laid Egg in a Spoonful of Goat's Milk, with a Scruple of Ambergrease, and at Supper feed on a *Hen*, trodden but by one *Cock*, and above all Things let her avoid hurrying in *Coaches*, especially on the Stones, and assuming a finer Mold than Nature meant her, and no doubt she shall fructify.

*For the Falling Sickness.*

If any Woman be troubled with the falling Sickness, let her first forbear Physick, especially Suppositories and Glisters; neither let her travel Westward, Hoy! because she must avoid the *Isle of Man*. And for that it is an evil Spirit enter'd into her, let her for a Charm have always her Legs a cross, when she is not walking, and this will help her.

*For a Rupture.*

If any Merchant be troubled with a Rupture in the Bowels of his Estate, so that he cannot go abroad, let him decoct Gold from a Pound to a Noble, taking the Broth thereof from six Months to six Months, and he shall be as able a Man as ever he was.

## MOUNTBANK SONGS.

## SONG I.

**I**S any deaf? is any blind?  
 Is any bound, or loose behind?  
 Is any foul, that would be fair;  
 Would any Lady change her Hair?  
 Does any dream, does any walk;  
 Or in his Sleep affrighted talk?

*I come to cure what'er you feel,  
 Within, without, from Head to Heel.*

*Be Drums or Rattles in thy Head;  
 Are not thy Brains well tempered?  
 Does Eolus thy Stomach gnaw;  
 Or breed their Vermin in thy Maw?*

Dost thou desire, and n<sup>o</sup>t not please?  
Lo, here the best *Cantharides*. I come

Even all Diseases that arise,  
From ill disposed Crudities;  
From too much Study, too much Pain,  
From Laziness, and from a Strain;  
From any Humour doing Harm,  
Be it dry, or moist, or cold, or warm.  
Then come to me, &c.

Of lazy Gout, I cure the Rich,  
I rid the Pegg<sup>ar</sup> of the Itch,  
I Phlegm avoid, both thick and thin,  
I dislocated Joints put in;  
I can old Age to Youth restore,  
And do a thousand Wonders more.  
Then come to me, &c.

## S O N G. II.

**M**Aids of the Chamber, or of the Kitchen,  
If you be troubl'd with an Itching,  
Come give me but a Kiss or two,  
And here is that shall soon cure you:  
Nor Galen, nor Hippocrates,  
Did ever do such Cures as these.

Crack'd Maids, that cannot hold your Water,  
Or use to break Wind in your Laughter;  
Or be you vex'd with Kibes, with Corns,  
I'll cure, or Cuckolds of their Horns:  
Nor Galen, &c.

If Lusty Sis, Maid of the Dairy,  
Chance to be blew-nip'd by the Fairy;  
For making Butter with her Tail,  
I'll give her that did never fail:  
Nor Galen, &c.

Or if some Mischance betide her,  
Or that the Night Mare over-ride her,

*l in a Dream,  
or a Mess of Cream  
Galen, &c.*

S O N G III.

*H*ere's Water to quench Maiden Fires,  
Here's Spirits for old Occupiers ;  
Here's Powder to preserve Youth long,  
Here's Oil to make weak Sinews strong.

*What is it you lack, what would you buy ?*

*What is it that you need ?*

*Come to me (Gallants) taste and try,  
Here's that will do the Deed.*

*This Powder doth preserve from Fate,  
This cureth the Maleficate ;  
Lost Maidenheads this doth restore,  
And makes them Virgins as before.*

*What is it you lack, &c.*

*Here's Cure for Bone-Ach, Fever-Lurdens,  
Unlawful or untimely Burdens,  
Diseases of all Sex, all Ages,  
This Med'cine cureth or asswages.*

*What is't you lack, &c.*

*I have Receipts to cure the Gout,  
To keep Pox in, or put them out ;  
To cool hot Bloods, cold Bloods to warm,  
Shall do you (if no Good) no Harm.*

*What is't you lack, &c.*

F I N I S.