

The benefit of purging in the confluent small-pox, when the second fever arises. In a letter to Dr. Mead. Written originally in Latin ... To which are added, in a letter to the same gentleman, some curious observations upon different kinds of that distemper ... / Translated from the original by J. Sparrow.

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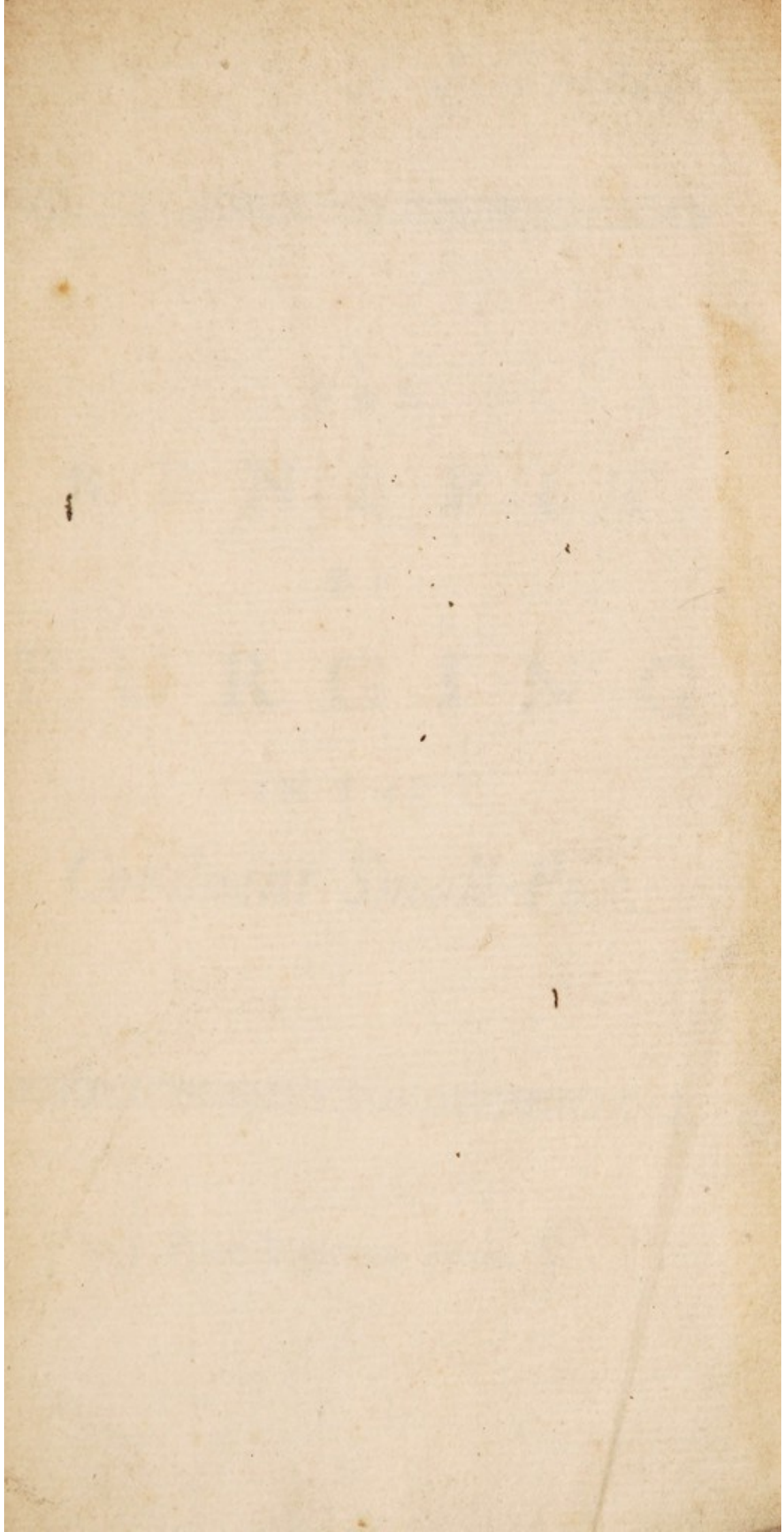



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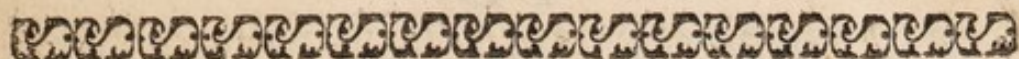




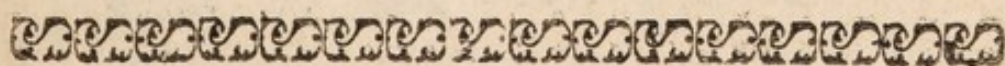
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THE
B E N E F I T
O F
P U R G I N G
I N T H E
Confluent Small-Pox.



[Price Eighteen Pence.]

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BENEFIT
OF
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IN THE
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THE
B E N E F I T
O F
P U R G I N G
I N T H E
Confluent Small-Pox,
W H E N T H E
Second Fever Arises.

Illustrated with several Examples of
the Success of that PRACTICE.

In a LETTER to Dr. MEAD.

*Written Originally in Latin, by the late
Ingenious Dr. FRIEND. [John FREIND]*

To which are added,
In a LETTER to the same Gentleman,
some curious Observations upon different
Kinds of that Distemper, by the same
Author.

Translated from the ORIGINAL
By J. SPARROW, Surgeon.

L O N D O N :
Printed for WILLIAM INNYS, at the *West End* of
St. Paul's. MDCCLXXXIX.

THE
BENEFIT
OF
PURGING
IN THE

Contingent Small Pox,



W H
Second Part
Articles

Illustrated with several Examples of
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LONDON:
Printed for WILLIAM JONES, at the Sign of
St. Pauls Church-yard.



Dr. *FRIEND'S*
LETTER

TO

Dr. *MEAD.*

SIR,



Have often esteem'd, and still esteem my self happy, in having an Opportunity, for so many Years past, of joining with you in the Study of that Science we profess. For in the Practice of Physick, as well as in other Incidents of Life, there is the greatest Pleasure in thinking and judging in the same Manner; and nothing is of greater Consequence, in Consultations of this Kind, than the Assistance of a skilful Artist. And this is not only so, with regard to the Patient's Recovery; but as it helps to moderate those Uneasinesses, to which we our selves

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are subject, in the Cure of Distempers attended with uncommon Difficulties. Besides, those who are thoroughly learned and instructed in the Knowledge of Physick, despise mean Artifices, and are entirely free from all the Marks of an illiberal Education. For they will not suffer themselves to be so ensnared, as to become subservient to vile Practices, or to seek Favour by treacherous Means; having always the strictest Regard to their own Honour, and the Dignity of the Profession.

For what Reputation or Esteem soever is gotten by such Submissions, they look upon as weak and precarious; and seem then to have well concerted their Affairs, and follow the true Steps to Glory, when relying upon their Knowledge, being well experienced, and disdaining unhand-some Practices, they think well of themselves, and the Art they profess. Whosoever therefore would excel in this Art, is under the same Necessity of having his Genius adapted to it, as in the Arts of Painting or Sculpture; for no one can become a Physician, let him study as much as he pleases, unless he seems in a manner born to that End. There are many Things in this Science so very obscure and abstruse, many so subtle and entangled, that they cannot be perfectly taught by any Rules: So that although a Physician should imbibe many Things from Physical Writers, (in which he ought to be well versed) yet many more are left to exercise his Judgment and Sagacity. And this is in nothing more evident, than in distinguishing the Variety of Pulses one from the other; which those who have a practical Knowledge of it, perceive cannot be derived from the Instruction of others, but from their own continual Practice and Observation:

vation : So that the Prevalence of a natural Disposition, and an happy Nicety in judging, does not in any Art so plainly discover it self, as in that of Physick. What then ; Can those of a slender Capacity, and fluctuating Judgment, seem to do any Thing extraordinary in this Science ; in which, not the least Conjecture is to be made in difficult Cases, without the greatest Penetration, and continued Study ? Can those who are half learned, and of heavy Dispositions, be fitly qualified in what's proper for a Physician ? Or lastly, Can you think those, who, upon Tryal in other Matters, seem to want common Sense, can see into that which requires the most accurate Judgment. And yet there are daily many, who want Skill in every Thing else, yet boast of attaining to a perfect Knowledge in the Art of Physick : And we see the same Men, for want of that Knowledge, constantly adhere to the Practice they have once accidentally caught, and as it were revolve in the same Orbit to the end of their Lives, without any farther Improvement. Another Misfortune is, that those who have acquired a moderate Reputation in some Trades and Sciences, even Illiberal, shall pretend to rank themselves in the first Class of Physicians. It's true, that those are very good and curious in their Kinds ; but what Affinity there is between them and the Contemplation of Diseases, between them and the Art of Physick, is not difficult to guess. There is no more certainly, than in the Study of the Law : And no Lawyer has been yet found, who ever dream'd of advancing himself to the Bar by this Study. Therefore these Excellencies are reserved only for those, who properly act their Parts in the Scenes of Physick. And this is the Reason, I suppose,

why many Physicians, for some Ages past, although Men of good Genius and Learning, have applied their Thoughts another way, and chose to excel in any other Art, rather than their own; and have so far succeeded, as to excel those whose Property it was, in writing History, Oratory, or Poetry. They were willing, I imagine, to have Recourse to other Studies, when they perceived how unjustly the Practitioners in Physick were censured by Mankind; by which Means, as they were greedy of Knowledge, they had an Opportunity of ingratiating themselves with the People; as if there was not Matter sufficient in our own Art, to exercise the most penetrating Wit, and satisfy the greatest Avidity and Desire of Learning.

And this Complaint of the Students in Physick is of long standing, and particularly common in *Galen's* Time: For he, who labour'd hard in that Study and other Sciences, complains that many in his Time, had acquired the Reputation of great Physicians, by paying their Levees in the Morning, by Banquets in the Evening, or by following some other Method of Adulation. But it was so far the Opinion of the Vulgar at that Time, that the Liberal Sciences were useless to Physicians, that People of any Trade, as Smiths, Joyners, Shoemakers, Dyers, and Linnen-Drapers, left their Shops, to follow the Practice of Physick; and those who prepared Mixtures for Painters and Perfumers, were of the first Rank. About the same Time, that impudent and illiterate *Thessalian* Empirick, whom *Galen* relates to have been bred a Weaver under his Father, established a new Sect; and condemning the Opinion of all the Ancients, and with the greatest Fury inveighing against the rest, boasted, that
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he himself was the only Physician; and that although he came out of a Shop, without Learning or Knowledge, was confident he could deliver the whole Body of Physick in one little Treatise. He treated all Wounds, how different soever, in the same Manner, applying only Ointment and Plaister; and contended in many thousand trifling Verses which he wrote, that our Food could only be the Cause of two Distempers, *viz.* a Flux and a Stoppage. If he had known a little more, perhaps he would have assigned, only two Remedies, for all manner of Diseases. And this Error which he had imbibed in his Youth, carried this *Thessalian* to that height of Insolence, that he fancied himself to have found something extraordinary. Thus for the most Part, Men who are foolish and shallow, relying upon neither Sense or Authority, assume a false Glory to themselves for those things which would justly deserve to be derided by the rest of Mankind.

When you consider what Reproaches your Predecessors have met with, Men of Ingenuity, suffer them not to alter any Resolution you may have taken as to your Practice or Writing. You see even our own Countrymen, *Harvey* and *Willis*, met with the same Usage from some shallow and illiterate Contemporaries. Continue then to oblige the Learned World with your Performances, and produce that Treasure of Considerations upon the Small-pox, which you have long concealed; that every one may understand what a Reception and Credit ought to be given to a Physical History; and how different it is from the idle Dreams of Empiricks, founded upon no Observations.

You may suffer me in the mean Time, to excite you to the Dispatch of that Work, by this
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Epistle: In which, lest I should be thought to encroach upon the Province designed you, I shall speak only of the Cure of the Small-pox, especially that which is effected by Purging in the height of the second Fever. Which I willingly proceed to explain. Forasmuch as this Method of Purging may seem new and unprecedented to many; and some hardly understand, or put a wrong Construction, upon what has been said on this Head; I believe it will not be unacceptable, if I should farther illustrate a matter of that Weight and Importance to the Health of Mankind, which has hitherto remained untreated of by Physicians. I can solemnly affirm that I have restored many to Health by this Method; and I am sensible you have done the same: But as various Cautions are required, and all the Symptoms of the Disease must be generally observed, I will endeavour to explain it in such a Manner, that those unacquainted with this Method may at length be able to understand and practice it. To this end I shall interpose several remarkable Histories; by which means a continued Series and Connexion of the Symptoms, which ought strictly to be observed, will more plainly appear, and the Method of Cure be more easily discover'd; Neither is it my Business, if Leisure would permit; neither does the thing itself require, that I should produce all the Examples together: It will be sufficient to take notice of some of those Cases chiefly, in which I was assisted with the Advice of other Physicians in Consultation. Lastly, I shall so far consult the Profit of my Readers, as to intersperse such various Observations, as shall be most conducive towards the clear understanding the Course of the Distemper, and Method of Cure. And hope I shall be readily pardoned, if I am not so

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correct as I ought to be ; since I have not much Time upon my Hands, neither does the Subject require so much to be adorn'd as taught.

But I must tell you by the way, that some of the Small-pox I am going to describe, were of the *Coherent* Kind ; which differ so little from the Nature of the Confluent, that they afford the same Symptoms, and occasion the same Fever at the time of Maturity. Moreover, the Salivation which is proper to the Confluent Sort, very seldom fails in the Coherent. So that *Morton* rightly observed, that *Salivation may well be reckoned as a Symptom of the Malignancy of the Distemper, or of its being dangerous, when the Return of the Fever, and a dubious Event is to be expected.* For the Danger which threatens, does not arise so much from the Kind of the Pustules themselves, as altogether from their Number ; which if it be great, the Event ought to be feared, whether they run together or not ; and Prognostication should be made, not only from what appear upon the Face, as some will have it, but also from those in other parts of the Body. Wherefore as the Coherent and Confluent differ little in other Circumstances, therefore they require exactly the same Method of Cure. There is another thing not unworthy Observation, which is, that although in the Histories hereafter mentioned, the Distemper be altogether alike, yet it had different Periods of Increase and Decrease. It would not be absurd, if this Sort which appears so irregularly, should be called *Anomalous*, and yet they happen at all Seasons, and are common to People at almost every Age.

Neither as yet have I seen any Kind more exactly conformable to a certain Number of Days ; although sometimes the Ratio of the Days is changed ;

changed; that is, the Distemper is not always the same in Proportion to the Time, but that becomes worse, which used to be more remis in the same Time. Therefore he must of necessity be deceived, who makes his Calculations exactly from the number of Days; for many things often intervene, which produce that Variety in the Distemper, that the Patient is sometimes in the greatest Danger one Day, and sometimes another.



H I S T. I.

A Gentleman of a Noble and Illustrious Family, was violently seized with the Small-pox. Qualms, Vomitings, and a cruel Head-Ach preceeded the Eruption. Two eminent Physicians of *York*, *Neal* and *Cotes*, had him at that time under their Care: I came to him the sixth Day; and as he was delirious the Day before, the Pustules altogether pale, and the swelling of his Face abated, his Physicians prescribed him the *Pulvis è C C C*, and judiciously applied a Blister to his Back. I found his Mind alienated very much, and very little Fever; which is very rare to those who are delirious at this time of the Distemper. The Pustules, which were very close, were palish, and scarce appeared above the Skin; the Danger being so great, we ordered large Blisters to be applied to his Arms, and prescribed him the following Medicines.

℞ *Theriac. Andromach.*

Pulv. e Chel. Cancr. C. ana ʒ i.

Rad. Serpentar. Virg. Gr. xv.

*Syr. Caryophyllor q. s. m. f. Bolus Statim. Cap.
cum Julap. per lat. præscript.*

When he had taken this three Times, the next Morning, which was the Seventh Day, the Pustules began to rise, and the Edges grew red, and the Interstices of a florid Colour.

Here you see the wonderful Effect of a Medicine a little warmer; but to confess the Truth, this Method of Cure by strong Alexipharmicks, which most Authors do so much commend, and by Dr. *Morton* is reckoned a Specifick, is scarce practised with Judgment; unless it be at such Time as the Eruption is remis, or the Pustules seem to return. And for that Reason, our great *Arabian* Physician *Rhazes*, would have Saffron given but two or three Times, and then only in the most pressing Occasion. This Remedy is still more prevailing, when it is mixed with Opiates, whose Properties in promoting the Eruption, contrary to the common Opinion, *Sydenham* seems first to have discovered. So different are the Effects of this Medicine, from that cold Quality and Power of restraining the Humours, which some are pleased to ascribe to it.

In the Evening the Second Fever, as it is called, began to appear, and as yet there was no Remission of the *Delirium*; so that another Blister was applied to his Back, and Medicines were given moderately warm, tempered with Opiates: His Diet was slender, but in order to dilute, he had Liberty to drink what Quantity he pleased,

of Barley or Rice Broth. He was not inclined to Sleep, but was very restless all the Night. In the Morning, which was the Eighth Day, he came a little to himself, but relapsed about an Hour after into a *Delirium*. The Pustules, although small, were nevertheless filled with a well concocted Matter, and the Face not much swelled, only the Neck a little. The Patient had no Spitting in the whole Course of the Disease; which, according to *Sydenham*, is a bad Sign, since it is what ought always to happen in this kind of Small-Pox. The Fever was very raging, the Pulse very quick, and frequent, though full and strong; he was very Restless, and raved like a Madman: For which Reason we ordered him to lose Six Ounces of Blood by Cupping, and applied Blistering Plaisters to his Wrists. In the Evening a Clyster was injected, which moved him twice. By these Means he became more quiet, and his Pulse of a more composed Temper; yet his Mind was still disordered by Intervals. But although the Distemper seemed to be allay'd, I did not think Matters so safe, but that worse might happen in a little Time. Therefore when upon Consultation, we still perceived some Fear of Danger, I declared it was my Opinion, if he should grow worse, to move him downwards with a gentle Potion. The other Physicians immediately said, they had sometimes tried that Method, and approved of it in the present Case. It happened as we suspected, for before Midnight his Head began to be so heavy, that he lay in a profound Lethargy the next Morning. Convulsions followed, and the Fever raged excessively; the Pustules grew dry, and not the least Swelling, either in the Face, Hands, or Feet; in short, his Life seemed to be in the
greatest

greatest Danger. *Sydenham* gives it as an infallible Omen of Death in a short Time, when the Distemper is at this Height, unless those Parts are much tumified, when the Salivation has been defective or intercepted.

This was the Ninth Day, when he was in this almost deplorable Condition. In these Difficulties came Dr. *James Keil*, a Man of most acute Judgment and Wit; whose Death I the more lament, from the Delight I had in his Friendship. And as he was of the same Opinion with us in the Method of Cure, so we thought it convenient to check the Distemper: And to that End, a Blistering Plaister was applied all over his Head, Six Ounces of Blood more were taken by Cupping, and a sharp Clyster injected, which was repeated in about Four Hours, and moved him five times. These were of so much Service, that there was a little Remission of the Fever, neither was the *Coma* so heavy upon him. But lest he should grow worse again, which was much to be feared, we resolved to make use of a Purge. Neither let any one argue that we proceeded too rashly in trying the Effect of it, because the Ninth Day was not expired; since it was too manifest, that if this did not relieve him, he could hardly live till the next Morning. For in this Case, the Condition of the Patient is more to be considered, than the exact Number of Days; and the Medicine not accommodated to the Measure of Time, but to the Degree of the Distemper; and the sooner such heavy Disasters happen, the sooner ought we to seek Assistance. Neither is the Institution relating to Time constant; neither can there be any other Rule for Purging, than that when the Pustules begin to fall, and the Physician perceives the Case dangerous,

rous. Therefore as our Patient was fallen into the Difficulties I have mentioned, about four o' the Clock in the Afternoon, we prescrib'd him the following Draught.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ℥ij.
Sal. Mirabil. Glauber. ℥ij.
Syr. de Rhamno Cathartic. ℥iij. M.

He took this at twice, leaving about three Hours Interval; by which Means having had six Motions, the next Morning, which was the Tenth Day, both the *Coma* and Fever entirely disappeared; so that in almost the Space of twelve Hours, he, who was looked upon as a dying Man, was raised to such certain Hopes of Recovery, as though his Life had never been in Danger.

I shall add some Things worthy Observation from this History, and describe a few particular Marks in this Distemper, from whence I had some Confidence, that by the help of this Medicine, the Patient might be extricated from the Danger he was in. For the Colour of the Pustules, even at the worst, was not to be disliked; and the Borders of those upon the Breast and Limbs were florid enough, notwithstanding those upon the Face were withered.

There was a Sediment in his Urine the five last Days, although the Quantity was not immoderate, considering what he drank. These Signs indeed are not inconsiderable, but there were some others more promising; which are, first, no difficulty in breathing; secondly, no intermission of the Pulse, even when the Fever and Delirium increased; but as it was very full, so after taking any Evacuants, it became stronger, and its Intervals more distinct.

distinct. When the Pulse and Breath are in this Condition, Purging has seldom deceived me, although the other Symptoms have been most terrible and violent. Nevertheless I had rather try this Method, when the Pulse is a little weak, than when the Patient labours under a difficulty of Breathing. But where we have both these Symptoms to struggle with, Purging may prove a doubtful, and perhaps no Remedy at all: For no Medicine can snatch a Man from the very Jaws of Death. And again, where they are not, the Cure may be performed by this Method; as I have known several Instances, even in the most threatening Danger. Therefore the Judgment of the Physician ought principally to be directed by this Rule.



H I S T. II.

A Man about thirty Years of Age, very studious, and of a full Habit of Body, perceived the Signs of the Small-pox, *viz.* he complained much of a heaviness in his Head, and load at his Stomach, and a weariness in his Limbs: The Pox of the Coherent Kind plainly appeared. The Famous Dr. *Keith* was his Physician; but the third Day I was sent for, and found the Pustules very close, not only upon his Face, but all over his Body. He had passed the Night very unquietly, so that he was sometimes Comatose, sometimes Delirious; to this a great difficulty of Breathing was added. There seem-
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ed to be an absolute Eruption of the Pustules, although they scarce appeared above the Skin. The Borders of them were very much inflamed, a sign which *Rhazes* not unadvisedly reckons a bad one; his Pulse strong and quick, with a considerable Fever. Gentle Cordials were prescribed, and a Drink proper for the Relief of his Lungs. A Blistering Plaister was likewise applied to his Back. He passed the whole Night quietly enough, but this drowsiness seemed rather to arise from the Distemper, than to be a Natural refreshing Sleep; so that the fourth Day, excepting a greater Elevation of the Pustules, all things were nearly the same. In the Afternoon, the difficulty of Breathing, and propensity to Sleep prodigiously increased; for which Reason, we immediately ordered ten Ounces of Blood to be taken from him. And by this means his Breath was relieved, and his Pulse became more regular.

Perhaps this Advice of Bleeding, may seem bold, to those who too scrupulously consider the Time; although it was done to one of a sanguine and full Habit of Body: as if there could be too great boldness in the Tryal of a doubtful Remedy, where not only the Ease of the Distemper, but the Life of the Patient is in question.

But the *Arabians*, who first deliver'd down Rules in this Disease, either practised Venæsection themselves, after the Eruption of the Small-pox, when the Humours were redundant; or seem to have been the Authors of it, that others might follow it. Therefore the Physicians, for near five hundred Years past, have added nothing to what they had received, but only laid down the same Rules, by taking care to give us faithful Copies of the Writings of the *Arabians*. But they have so laid them down, that they scarce appear

pear to have made any use of what they had been taught. At length, in about the Middle of the sixteenth Century, *Gometius Pereira*, of *Methymna*, who I find has often, but not rashly, declined the common Path, first blamed the *Arabians* for being too cautious in this matter; and elegantly declares, that in Plenitude or Inflammation, Blood may safely be lost even after the Eruption: And farther adds, that many have perished, by bleeding at the Nose or by Ulcers, for want of the Use of this Method. But one thing more might be added, which *Rhazes* seems to hint; that Blood flowing by the Nose or the Uterine Passages, has been the Cause of the Recovery of many; which is a manifest Indication, that Nature sometimes requires this kind of Assistance. *Holler*, *Parry*, and *Botall*, three *French* Physicians, famous about the same Time, instituted this Method of Cure, if any bad Symptom happen'd after the Eruption: the last of which, revived the Use of Venæsection, which had been so long obsolete, with the greatest Applause, and practised it successfully in most Diseases. But about the same Time, the Minds of the People were infatuated, and affrighted by the Fables and juggling Tricks of the Chymists, who had *Paracelsus* for their Chief: and these Men, who would have every thing done by Arcana, so far made use of, or abused the weakness of Mankind, and raved against the use of Bleeding, that the Physicians, Men of Judgment and Understanding, durst not Bleed in the greatest Danger of Life: Who nevertheless did not stick to apply Leaches, or to lessen the quantity of Matter by Cupping, lest the Patient should think himself forsaken, or that any thing was done without Art. And it was a common Misfortune amongst them, for want of Constancy and

and Authority, rather implicitly to follow the will of others, than stand by their own Judgment.

Thus that good Man, *Lewis Mercatus*, although he had pronounced, *that Blood might boldly be drawn when the Small-Pox arise, or when the Pustules are very numerous*; immediately perceiving several Difficulties in the Matter, and terrified by the deceitfulness of the Disease, recalled himself on a sudden, and fluctuating in his Judgment, adds this Scruple to his Readers; and says, *neither is it easy to discover what should be done: For it seems very dangerous to give a check to the Fever, when a Crisis has once happened: And if you draw Blood, you will want neither Danger or Reproach; if you omit it, the Danger is the more certain.* But in the beginning of the Seventeenth Century, the Tricks of the Chymists not prevailing so much, a great many, either luckily following, or imitating the Industry of *Gometius*, maintained the Reasonableness of *Venæsection*. But *Epiphanius Ferdinandus* has spoken the most eloquently upon this Subject; and as he seems to have well laid down the Rules, I shan't be ashamed to repeat his very Words: *But we shall more clearly illustrate the Doctrine of Venæsection: For as often as there is urgent Occasion, and sufficient Indication, Blood may be drawn at any Time. For first of all, if the Fever, or other heavy Symptoms, do not cease, when the Pock appears, then Bleeding may be used. Secondly, When they have appeared one Day, and afterwards disappear. Thirdly, When there are other grievous Symptoms, besides those of the Small-Pox; as a Quinzy, an obstinate Phrenzy, a Lethargy, a Dysentery, a violent Ophthalmia, or any other dangerous Symptom.* Thus *Rhazes* also pre-

Bleeding in the Small-Pox or Measles, at the Time of a *Dysentery*. Therefore in Difficulties of Breathing, or when the Inflammation is very great, at the time of the ripening of the Pustules, or an Erysipelatous Humour happens upon the Head, *Mayern* orders the Veins to be opened under the Tongue or Ears. And indeed a Man of the utmost Judgment, by taking twenty Ounces of Blood this way from the Countess of *Bedford*, recover'd her, though almost at the point of Death. Neither did *Riverius*, who was not the meanest of the *Clinicks*, seem to follow any other Method of Cure; who when he had Patients labouring under a continual Putrid Fever, was not contented with bleeding once, but had it sometimes repeated, *that a part of the Burthen being taken off, Nature might more easily expel the rest.* Moreover, it is still fresh in my Memory, that about the same Time, three Kings, of three of the greatest Nations; *viz. Charles* the Second of *Spain*, *Lewis* the Fourteenth of *France*, and *Charles* the Second of *Britain*, escaped the Fury of the Small-Pox, by the help of repeated *Venæsections*. So that the Custom of Bleeding, after the Eruption of the Small-Pox, when the Distemper is very heavy, has not only prevailed in this Country, but in *Italy*, and further *North*. So we see our famous *Dr. Sydenham*, when he enters into a Dissertation on the Cure of the Small-Pox, although he was no Friend to this Method, nevertheless, to have ordered it in a Tumefaction of the Face, or in Case of a Phrensy. Whence I am surprized, that this Method should be so displeasing to *Morton*, that he should altogether reject it at this Stage of the Disease: But he perhaps thought, that if he approved of Bleeding, it would seem inconsistent with his Notion

of the Distempers proceeding from a poisonous Infection ; for which Reason he was for resisting the Venom with *Alexipharmicks*, and *Antidotes*. Others, who suppose the Small-Pox to be only a natural *Crisis* of the Humours, reason against this Practice ; and think that Nature has Strength sufficient, and therefore leave the whole Matter to her own Care ; so that a Physician ought to stand by, not as an Artist, or Assistant, but as a mere Spectator. As though there were not some Stages in this Disease, as there certainly are, in which the Judgment of a Physician is requir'd, although the Eruption should be kind enough ; who in an Emergency, as he provided other Remedies, might I believe, especially discern what future Relief may be gathered from Bleeding. For what can be more absurd, than to doubt, whether that Remedy shall be used or not in the most imminent Danger, which has been so often beneficial, although it has some Times deceived the Hopes of the Physician ? And therefore, that Sentence of *Hippocrates* is very true, which says, that *when a Distemper is very dangerous, some Experiment ought to be made ; for if it succeeds, the Patient recovers ; if not, that only happens which would have happened without it.*

But to return to the History of the Patient : In the Morning, which was the *fifth* Day, the Drowsiness was heavy upon him, he was delirious by Intervals, and the Pustules had made no great Progress. He had Convulsions, and a Tremor throughout his whole Body : Upon this, Blistering Plaisters were apply'd to each Arm. On the *Sixth* Day, about eleven of the Clock, his Speech, and the Power of swallowing failed him ; his Pulse was irregular, and sometimes intermitting, and thus he remained for above the space of two
Hours.

Hours. Although he was at present in the utmost Danger, Speechless, and almost suffocated for want of Breath; yet even in this deplorable Condition, we thought it improper to desert him, being resolved to try the Power of the Art of Physick in this Case. Therefore we ordered eight Ounces of Blood to be lost by Cupping, which in some Measure relieved his Head, and made his Breath more free: His Pulse grew stronger, and more regular; and now he could swallow what was offered him, and therefore drank plentifully of what was prescribed. All this Time he spoke not a Word, but in Answer to what was said, and those Answers were not quite Senseless. This Day, and the two following, we gave him the *Rad. Contrayervæ*, and Saffron, and applied Blistering Plaisters to his Face, Arms, and both Legs. Late in the Evening, the Pustules began to be more turgid. On the *Seventh* Day the Pock was fuller, some of which were distended with Matter, others resembled empty Bladders. His Pulse was more agitated, and the Fever still continued. The Salivation was free and plentiful, the Breath more frequent, but still he had too great an Inclination to Sleep. Although *Morton* justly says, there can be no worse Omen than this *Comatose* Disposition; and thinks it can scarce happen, without some great Mistake in the *Regimen*, (which is for the most part otherwise.) Yet the same Man seems to be afraid of opening a Vein, when the Patient is fallen into this Danger, be it ever so great. But I confess I cannot understand why he admits of Bleeding in a *Coma* at the Beginning, but rejects it at the *second* or *third* Stage of the Distemper.

To speak freely, you know, that notwithstanding that Writer has taken Pains to scrape

many Things together concerning the Small-Pox, he often wants Order, Perspicuity, and Judgment. For sometimes he is very prolix, and teaches nothing; sometimes he lays down Rules, trifling and faulty, and wrests the whole Reason of Cure, to an Hypothesis of his own framing, of I know not what *Miasma* of the Spirits.

On the *Eighth* Day, all Things were nearly the same. The Spitting was as we could wish; the Pulse quick, but neither low or weak, the Face not swelled, and the Blisters had discharged very well. All this time he voided a large Quantity of Urine, without any Sediment. In the Evening his Face was still without Swelling, his Pulse the same, and the Urine very Pale; neither had the Drowsiness or Fever left him: The Pustules upon the Face were almost withered. We ordered a Clyster, which moved him twice, and applied another Blistering Plaister to his Back. In the Night, he was often Delirious, the Fever more violent, and his Pulse quicker.

On the *Ninth* Day there was no Alteration, only the Spitting abated. We repeated the same Medicines, and ordered him a Clyster in the Evening, which gave some Relief, by moving him Twice; for his Strength was so little diminished, that his Pulse grew stronger from that Time, yet the Fever was hardly more mild. The Face was quite withered, and the Hands very little tumified. He had two Stools that Night.

The *Tenth* Day all Things were much the same, only the Brain more disturbed; therefore about Ten of the Clock, we unanimously agreed to give him the following Draught, to be taken immediately.

℞ Decoct.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ℥iij.
Cremor. Tartar. ℥j.
Aq. Pæon. C.
Syr. de de Rhamno Cathart. ana ℥iij.
M. f. Haustus.

℞ *Aq. Ceras. Nigr.* ℥vj.
Cinamom. Fort.
Tinct. Croci cum Aq. Ther. pp. ana. ℥j.
Confect. Fracastor. Sine melle. ℥iij. M.

Three Spoonfuls of this was to be taken after each Stool. This moved him four times; and now the Urine began to be of a deeper Colour, cloudy, with a little Sediment. The Pulse was more full and strong, but as quick as before. His Head was still heavy, he was restless, and sometimes talked wildly. We repeated the cordial Medicines.

On the *Eleventh* Day the Flux of Spitting stopped, and the Tendons were sometimes convulsed. Therefore we ordered six Ounces of Blood to be taken by Cupping, and a Clyster to be injected, which moved him three times.

The *Twelfth* Day he voided a large quantity of Urine, and of a good Colour, and had a pleasant natural Sleep for three Hours. His Pulse, as it was high, so it was slower, and his Head in some Measure relieved. We repeated the purging Draught, which moved him three times. After each Motion he became more lively, and in the Evening the Dulness of his Senses disappeared. Thus you see one, who was under a sort of Lethargy for eleven Days, who got rid of that and his Fever chiefly by this Method of evacuating.



H I S T. III.

I Have a mind to relate a singular History or two, in which you was concerned with me your self, and the Cases were very extraordinary.

The Small-Pox broke out upon a young Nobleman, attended with the common Symptoms of a reaching to Vomit, a Pain in the Back and Sides, with an ardent Heat : They were so very close, not only upon the Face, but all over the Body, that they ran into one another almost every where. The Pustules therefore, as it is the nature of the Distemper in this Case, were more depressed, and less abounding with Matter. Dr. *Crompton* of *Windsor*, took extraordinary Care of the Patient every Day ; and in the beginning of the Disease ordered him to be let Blood, and a Clyster to be injected ; and having used moderate Cordials with Opiates, he passed the first *Six* Days without any bad Symptoms, unless that he was now and then delirious in the Night ; for which reason Blistering Plaisters were applied to his Back and Arms. The Spitting began the *Fourth* Day, and continued kind enough to the *Twelfth*. But on the *Seventh* Day he had a little Fever, which rendered him somewhat more Restless ; and as the Blistering Plaisters applied before, had but little Effect, two more were ordered for his Wrists.

On the *Eighth* Day the Pulse was quicker than it ought to be, and the Swelling of the Face very little. The Matter in the Pustules not much, and that very Crude. He drank plentifully, and made no Complaint of his Stomach, Head, or Breath. The Fever continued the same, and he was Restless that Night, and sometimes Delirious.

On the *Ninth* day therefore, Blistering Plaisters were applied to his Legs. Neither are they scarce ever applied without Reason, at this difficult Time of the Distemper. But as I have explained the Power of this Remedy, in almost all kinds of Fevers, in another Place, I shall save my self the Trouble of prosecuting it any farther at present. *Mayerne*, as I suppose, was the first who applied them in the Cure of the Small-Pox; although they had been long used by the *Italians* in malignant Fevers; and had so great an Opinion of their Efficacies, beyond other Remedies, that in *great Danger*, he has ordered nine to be applied at one Time. Wherefore they are deceived, who imagine him to have used the most pleasant Method in all Cases.

But not only Blysters were made, but a Clyster was given to the Patient in the Evening, which moved him twice. That Night his Sleeps were short, and interrupted, and he was Delirious between.

On the *Tenth* Day the Face withered, and the Hands were a little tumified; but upon them, and the rest of his Limbs, where the Pustules had run together, there arose large Blisters, which contained a considerable Quantity of undigested Matter. *Dr. Sydenham* compares them to a Scald, which is distended with a limpid Serum, and is sometimes so sharp, as to blacken, and even
spha-

sphacelate the Flesh underneath. And this acute Gentleman, that the Crudity of the Humours in this Distemper may be the better understood, farther takes Notice, that the Patient very often is not safe till the *Fourteenth*, and sometimes the *seventeenth* Day; which, as you shall presently see, was the Case of this young Gentleman.

In the Morning we prescribed him Twenty-five Grains of *Rhubarb*; but that not answering, he had a Clyster about Noon, which gave him two copious Stools.

On the *Eleventh* Day his Cough abated, which had been troublesome for four Days: Then we prescribed him the following Potion.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ℥iij.
Mannæ.
Syr. Ros. Solut. ana. ℥β M.

This moved him *four* times, and taking as usual an Hypnotick Draught, he passed that Night very quietly. The Humour became so very sharp upon his Legs and Arms, as to erode the Pelli-cles which contained it, and discharged a very fætid Matter. To this we ordered Lambs-suet to be applied.

On the *Twelfth* and *Thirteenth* Days he was almost the same; and in these and the Nights following, he was a little delirious by Fits, the Fever still remaining.

The *Fourteenth* the *Cathartick* Potion was repeated; and as the Fever, even then, was not quite abated, it was repeatad again the *Sixteenth* Day: And by this means the Fever at length entirely disappeared. But the sharpness of the Humour was so great, even after his Recovery, that not only Boils broke out upon him, but the whole

whole *Cuticula* came off, with his very Nails; after which he enjoyed a perfect state of Health.



H I S T. IV.

THE Event of the Small-Pox, in a Gentlewoman we saw together, is very uncommon, and worthy Observation. She was a Person of a full Habit of Body, and severely afflicted with a Cough and Catarrh for almost two Months. When I came to her, the Pustules were to be seen, and so very close, that as the Disease increased, they adhered every where together. The Fever was vehement, with some difficulty in Breathing, and the Voice a little Hoarse. She was sometimes Sick at the Stomach; but her chief Complaint was of a violent pain in the Head. Those Medicines were prescribed, which might give ease to the Stomach; and nine Ounces of Blood were taken away by Cupping. Neither let any Man wonder that I should propose Bleeding at the time of the Distempers coming out; for even at this Time, when the Humours abound, and the Pain is very great, I have found Bleeding, especially by Cupping, so far from being pernicious, that it generally facilitates the Eruption.

The *Second Day*, as the Cough continued violent, and the Difficulties of Breathing remained,

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we prescribed the *Pectoral Decoction*, but it was so offensive to the Stomach, as often happens, that it occasioned Reachings.

The *Third* Day all Things were nearly the same; only the Cough was somewhat abated, by the Use of a *Linctus*, and she was a little composed, by the repeated Use of *Opiates*.

The *Fourth* Day she complained much of an hoarseness and roughness of the Mouth, which we ordered to be often washed with a *Gargarism*. The Pustules came forth in vast Numbers although small and depressed: As to other Matters, nothing seemed to portend any Danger. The Patient spit so large a Quantity, that it amounted to a Gallon in twenty-four Hours. There was a continual Restlessness, accompanied with a tossing of the Body, so that it was necessary to have Recourse to *Opiates* again. And I have been free in the use of this Remedy, because I never observed that the Swelling of the Face was ever restrained by it, or the Spitting in the least intercepted. Its Effects are indeed wonderful at this time of the Disease; for there is no Remedy more prevalent, not only to induce Rest, but also gently to entice the Humours outwardly, and promote the Suppuration of the Pustules. Even in this very Patient, when there was a difficulty of Breathing, it so little hindered, that as every thing else went well, and the Spitting was regular, so that Difficulty decreased. It is indeed a divine Remedy, which the acute *Dr. Sydenham* first introduced in the Cure of the Small-Pox, and which has done more Good than all the Cordial Medicines together, when managed with Prudence and Judgment. And amongst these useful Remedies, the cele-

celebrated *Confection* of *Fracastor*, is not of the least Note.

Therefore by means of this Help, she pass that Night more quietly: And on the *Fifth* Day the Face began to Swell, and the Pulse was more Regular; the Urine, which was of a good Colour, had no Sediment. On the *Sixth* Day she was the same, only more faint.

The *Seventh* Day she began to be very restless and uneasy, and now the Fever came. The Matter in the Pustules was not bad, and a little Yellowish.

On the *Eighth* Day the Restlessness continued, so that she could not pass a Night without *two Ounces* of *Syr. de Meconio*. One of which was given in the Evening, according to *Sydenham's* Rule, because at that time the Fever commonly begins to Rage. But this did not hinder her from having a bad Night.

The *Ninth* Day the Spitting continued free enough, but the Fever was so violent, that she sometimes talked wildly, and the Pulse was quick and strong. The Pustules of the Face began to wither, and the Swelling subsided a little. The Breath was not quite free, and the quantity of Urine very copious. A Clyster was injected in the Morning, which abated the Fever.

In the Evening a Blistering Plaister was applied to the Back, and a composing Draught given as usual, notwithstanding she had very little Rest that Night, but was very hot and delirious.

The *Tenth* Day, in the Morning, she was more composed, but not free from the Fever or Delirium. Another Clyster was injected, by which she came a little to her self; so that in the Evening, when you was called in Consultation,

and the Fever was not quiet, we perceived, that although the Pulse was quick, it was full and strong, considering the Strength of the Patient, and therefore ordered the following Potion to be taken immediately.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ℥ij. ℥.
Mannæ. ℥ 4.
Aq. Pæon. C. ℥iij. M.

And we prescribed an Hypnotick Draught to be taken after *two* or *three* Stools. This moved her *six* times that Night, so that she had some easy Intervals. From this time all Things went better; and on the *Eleventh* Day the Fever was more remis, and the Delirium quite vanished; but the Spitting still continued very free, which is something extraordinary. The Swelling of the Hands increased, which was not much before: So little does a gentle Purge hinder the Swelling of the Extremities at this Time, which is so much feared by many. Moreover you may remember, in the Case of a Woman of Quality, who miscarried on the *Eleventh* Day, and lost a considerable Quantity of Blood, that her Hands began to swell the next Day, which had not been swelled before; so that she perfectly recovered in a few Days, although the Number of the Pock was very great, and she had the Misfortune to miscarry in the Course of the Distemper.

On the *Twelfth* Day, as the Fever still remained, another Clyster was given, by which the Belly being more loose, it gave considerable Ease; so that to the *Fifteenth* Day, she had two or three Motions every Day. And as she was gently purged now and then with a little *Rhubarb*, mixed with *Opiates*; in the space

of three Days, the Fever and Heat entirely disappeared.

But that it may appear how virulent the Distemper was in this Case, although she was recovered, the Pocky Matter corroded the lower Part of the *Septum* of the Nose in such a manner, that it left a Hole after it was Cicatrized. And this indeed may be thought favourable; for had the Humour reached higher to the Bone, the Nose it self would have fallen.



H I S T. V.

A Woman of Quality, who was three Months gone with Child, was seized with a violent Pain in the Head and Limbs, especially in the Back, and attended with a Fever. Dr. *Chamberlain*, a skilful Physician in such Cases, was present, and although he apprehended a Miscarriage, had some Suspicion of the Small-Pox: Therefore to prevent both *Inconveniencies*, he ordered his Patient to be let Blood. As she grew worse the next Day, he applied Blistering Plaisters to the Arms, and then the Small-Pox appeared in great Number. The Pains were something mitigated, but fainting Fits were added to the other Symptoms. A Looseness also happened, which obliged him to prescribe proper Medicines to restore her Strength, and restrain the Flux. The *Third* Day, when I was called in Consultation, the Pustules had possessed the whole Body, which were for the most part distinct,

distinct, with little Intervals between them; so that as the Distemper advanced, they became confluent in many Places. The fear of a Miscarriage still subsisted, the Fever being very intense; the Urine sometimes tinged with Blood, and the Pustules advanced very slowly. To these Symptoms, a Cough and Inclination to Vomit were added. The *Fourth* Day passed with the greatest Uneasiness, and every Thing was almost the same. A somniferous Medicine was given in the Evening, and repeated at Midnight, for want of Rest. She miscarried nevertheless, very early the *Fifth* Day in the Morning, which was attended with this bad Circumstance, that the *Placenta* remained behind. And since Affairs were in so bad a Posture, we endeavoured to lessen the Flux of Blood, lest it should occasion the Pustules entirely to fall, and mixed *Opiates* with gentle Astringents. In the Evening therefore, the Flux of Blood was not immoderate, but the Pustules were palish, and the Face, which was a little swelled before, was fallen. The Pulse was quick, but weak, continual Disquiets, with the Mind a little disturbed. Her Fingers were in continual Motion, that she gathered the Sheets and Blankets on a Heap, and was so very weak, that she seemed to be in the greatest Danger. We still made use of the same Remedies, and especially the *Opium*, by taking two Grains of which at different times, she passed the Night quietly; so that in the Morning, by the use of this Medicine chiefly, all Things were changed so much for the better, that on the *Sixth* Day we had some hopes of saving her Life: For the Pustules began to rise, and look red, and the Pulse so much better, that she was free from a Fever. We made use of the same Remedies, which

which were still directed to the same End; and thought it improper to be too free with *warmer Medicines*, even when the Pustules subsided, lest the Flux of Blood should be increased by them, which would be attended with a fatal Consequence. Which Method of Cure, Dr. Sydenham followed, when the *Menses* happened to flow in the time of the Small-Pox. Therefore on the *Seventh Day*, as we apprehended no Fear from too great Flux of Blood, we prescribed temperate *Cordials*, and ordered a gentle Clyster to be injected. On the *Eighth Day* the *Placenta* separated it self, for we had left this Work chiefly to Nature, lest it should hurt our other Proceedings; some grumous Blood came away along with it, but no Flux of Blood followed, which could do any Prejudice.

On the *Ninth Day* the Face was very little swollen, and the Pustules, as they came slowly out, were unwithered, and still contained only a crude sort of Matter. For the space of the three last Days, the Spitting was free enough, the Cough troublesome, the Mouth rough, and the Tongue much Ulcerated. The Fever still continued, and sometimes the Delirium returned. The Pulse was tolerably well in the mean Time, and although quick, its Motion was æquable. Much Urine was discharged: But so great was the Uneasiness, and tossing of the Body, that she had no Sleep without the Assistance of *Opiates*. On the *Tenth Day* all Things were in the same Condition.

On the *Eleventh* the Face grew dry, and the Fever still remained; but was more remiss, by the help of *two Stools*, promoted by a *Clyster*. On the *Twelfth Day*, the same Restlessness and Fever continued; for which Reason, a sharper
Clyster

Clyster was prescribed, which gave some Relief. At length on the *Thirteenth* Day, as there was Strength sufficient to bear it, and the Fever still remained, we gave her *half a Drachm* of *Rhubarb*, trusting that this Method might quite subdue the Disease, which we found abated by the Injection of Clysters. And as this occasioned *four* Motions, the Fever was much lessen'd, but did not quite vanish till the *Fifteenth* Day. We therefore prescribed a stronger Purge, which was the following.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ʒij ʒʒ.
Mannæ Calabr. ʒ ʒʒ.
Aq. Mirabil. ʒiij M.

This gave *Five* Motions, which entirely put an end to the Fever.

Thus you see a choice young Lady freed from manifold Danger, by an uncommon Example. And Dr. *Chamberlain*, who had the Care of her, assured me that very few recovered, who miscarried in the Small-Pox, and that he never knew one survive, who had miscarried in the same Manner.



H I S T. VI.

IT will be proper in this Place, to add a remarkable History of another in *Child-Bed*, and who was committed to the Care of the same
 Phy-

Physician; who when he first came, found his Patient labouring under a violent Fever, and Pain in the Back; and although she had gone her full Time, he order'd her to be let Blood, prescribed a *Clyster*, and Blistering Plaisters. The next Day the Small-Pox appeared in great Number, and those confluent only here and there. From this Time she complained less of Pain, and the *Third* Day brought forth a mature Birth. Nevertheless, by the Advice of her Physician, the Small-Pox took a happy Course enough. On the *Seventh* Day, when I came, there were plain Signs of the return of the Fever. The Pulse was quick and high; the Urine pale, but in great Plenty. The Spitting was very little, the Face hardly tumified at all, and the Pustules themselves appeared whitish, and contained so little Matter, that for the most part they resembled either Pellites or Warts, and very few contained a thin *Serum*. She past the Nights very uneasy, notwithstanding the use of *Opiates*, and sometimes seemed to Faint. Therefore two Blistering Plaisters were applied to the Arms, and such Medicines prescribed, as might occasion Rest; and if possible, dispose the Humours to Maturation. But on the *Eighth* Day, although she had passed the Night more quietly, the Pustules were unripe, and not more tumid than before. The Fever raged violently, with great Agitation of Body; therefore a *Clyster* was injected in the Evening, which restrained the Violence of the Fever. On the *Ninth* Day, all Things were the same, and the Pustules immature, even on the Limbs. The Disquiet was very great, and the Mind a little uncertain. Another *Clyster* was given this Day, which procured some Ease. On the *Tenth* Day, many red Pimples appeared in the Inter-

stices of the Pustules, like the Measles, sticking almost within the Skin ; some again were so protuberant, that they resembled a sort of Tubercles, which in three Days all disappeared. Neither is this kind of Eruption new, or infrequent, or unobserved by Writers ; for *Georgius*, after *Rhazes*, seems to have taken Notice of it ; and says therefore, *that sometimes a smaller kind of Pock is found within the larger, which are called Double.* And in like Manner *Gometius* says, that the *Small-Pox* germinates often at last, and produces a new Off-spring : And *Etmuller* remembers to have seen one part of the Body covered with the Small-Pox, and the other with the *Measles*. So that often there is a Succession of the Distemper, and the Pustules are sometimes *Verrucous* and *Chrystalline*, and sometimes are found *horny* in the Interstices. By this Means Nature discovers the Crudity of the Humour, and denotes the Weight of the Distemper.

But to return to the Patient. The Pustules of the Face scaled off, and the Fever continued. The Pulse was regular enough, but quicker than it ought to be. There was no *Sediment* in the Urine ; so that finding Nature unable to assist it self by her own Strength, or by any Secretion she could make, we thought it our Business to lend all the Assistance Art could afford, and immediately gave *half a Drachm* of *Rhubarb*. But this had no Effect, wherefore we ordered a stronger Medicine in the Evening : As follows,

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ℥ij.

Mannæ Opt. ℥ss.

Cremor. Tartar. ℥j.

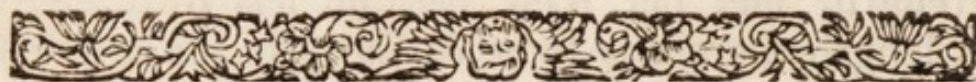
Aq. Mirab. ℥iij. M.

This

This being given at twice, moved her four times with a great deal of Ease. And the Reason why the Medicine was thus divided, was designed on account of the Weakness of the Patient. For we thought it sufficient, (as *Celsus* observes in Bleeding) first to give Ease to the Patient, and purge again, rather than hurry away that Strength which was left. And indeed no unexpected Accident usually happens to those who use this Moderation. On the *Eleventh* and *Twelfth* Days, *Cordials* joined with *Opiates*, brought a seasonable Supply to the want of Strength, and her Rest became less disturbed. At length there was some *Sediment* in the Urine, and the Velocity of the Pulse was abated; but yet the Fever had not quite left her, although it was moderated by the Stools she had. Wherefore the same Purge was repeated the *Thirteenth* Day, which totally extinguished the Remainder. I think these Histories of the Lady who *miscarried*, and of the other in *Childbed*, are not common: In which, as the Distemper had the same Course and End, so they had this Advantage common to both, that neither of them perceived they were taken with the Small-Pox, till they perfectly recovered. You see one not only fallen in *Childbed*, but in the greatest Danger from the very sort of the Small-Pox; for the Pustules were hard, like Warts, or empty Husks, without ever coming to Suppuration. Which Kind, *Marcellus Donatus*, and *John of Gaddesden*, two ancient Writers in Physick, both Followers of *Rhazes*, have pronounced to be Mortal.

This sort of the Distemper is indeed very rare; but it is not long since I had the Care of a Girl in this Case. She had the Small-Pox very thick, and so violent a Fever at the beginning, that she

was Delirious, had great Pains, Watchings, and Convulsions for Five Days successively; after which all was quiet. On the *Eighth* Day, not the least Sign of Matter in the Pustules, and no Tumefaction of the Face, so that I apprehended there was very great Danger. The next Day, however, the Skins burst, and subsided, and she recovered, contrary to all Expectation. But several Boils, which appeared a few Days after, proved that the Matter was still lurking in the Blood.



H I S T. VII.

A Young Man, almost fifteen Years Old, was seized with a Fever, a violent Head-ach, attended with a severe Looseness. In a short Time the Small-Pox came forth, very thick and contiguous. Dr. *Wadsworth*, a skilful Physician, to relieve the Patient, applied a Blistering Plaister to his Back, and made use of a *Tincture* to stop the Flux of the Belly. The Pustules on the *Third* Day, when I came, were very small, but florid enough, and more forward than could be expected, considering the Impediments: For he went to Stool *four* times a Day, or oftner. The Flux was a little stopped, by the use of the *Tincture*, and other astringent and cordial Medicines. A swelling of the Throat and Hoarseness was added to this, and the Tongue also painful, with Pimples: Which Inconveniency was helped, by the use of a thin Mucilage, made of the
Seeds

Seeds of *Quinces*. The Urine was of no bad Colour. The *Fourth* Day, in the Morning, all Things were nearly the same, excepting the Increase of the Flux of the Belly; so that it was necessary to try some other Medicine, which was the following.

℞ *Decoct. alb.* ℥vj.

Confect. Fracastor. sine melle, ℥vj.

Make a Clyster to be injected immediately, and repeated in the Evening.

But this had not so good an Effect, as to hinder his Looseness from disturbing him in the Night. The Pustules, on the *Fifth* Day, were nevertheless not pale, or the less pointed, but kindly forward, according to the Nature of the Disease. He was Restless all this Time, and much more, by reason of the Looseness. What he voided was very Liquid, sometimes mixed with a Slimy *Mucus*. Wherefore the *Theriaca* was given, mixed with Astringents, and a more astringent Clyster injected. He took a Draught to make him Sleep, so that on the *Sixth* Day the Looseness seemed to be stopped; therefore we omitted the use of powerful Astringents, and repeated the *Theriaca*; it being our chief Care to procure Sleep. On the *Seventh* Day, all Things were renewed, and the Looseness returned; the Pustules however were vivid enough, and filled with a likely Matter. Therefore we returned to the Medicines prescribed the *Fourth* Day, by which Means he passed the Night more quietly.

On the *Eighth* Day, he was not troubled with the Flux, and complained only of being faint. But the Pulse was so agitated, that there were plain Signs of the second Fever; for which Reason

son he was Restless that Day. Wherefore particular Care was to be had, and the Cure to be so divided, that the Maturation of the Pustules, which was slow, might be compleated, and the Patient induced to a more free Rest, which might be performed by the use of Cordials and Opiates. The next Day therefore passed according to our Wishes. The *Tenth* Day the Pustules being ripe, began to grow dry; the Fever was aggravated, which was attended with the utmost Restlessness.

A *Clyster* was therefore prescribed, to loosen the Belly, and Blistering Plaisters applied to the Arms. An *Hypnotick* Draught was ordered to be repeated also at Night, whence his Rest was less disturbed. But the Pulse on the *Eleventh* Day was still too quick, and the Heat of Body vehement enough. There appeared some Sediment in the Urine. Therefore as the Fever remain'd on the *Twelfth* Day, without any Hesitation, we gave him ʒij of *Rhubarb*, which moving him four times, brought the Fever to a better Temper, but did not so effectually remove it, as to hinder its Return at Night. On the *Thirteenth* Day, all Things were in the same Condition. Therefore we ordered the *Rhubarb* to be repeated, which gave him six Stools, so that he rested pretty quietly that Night, and the remainder of the Fever entirely vanished.

You see how precarious and uncertain the Safety of this young Man was; for a Looseness is looked upon by the generality of Authors, as a mortal Symptom; and the *Arabians* were so much in fear of it, that most of them fortified their Patients against this Accident. But others, even of the *Arabians*, were of a different Opinion, and would loosen the Belly in the beginning of
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the Distemper. Some promoted a Stool every, or every other Day, by a *Clyster* or *Suppository*: Which Practice prevails in some Parts of *Germany* to this very Day. But although I am not against purging at another Time, I should not consent to the use of it in the common Course of the Disease; yet this very History sufficiently convinces us, that a Looseness may sometimes happen in the Small-Pox, without destroying the Patient. But it is worth observing, that although the Person recovers, it is common in this Case, for the Distemper to be rendered more lasting.



H I S T. VIII.

THE Small-Pox happened to a Man about thirty Years old, which so covered his whole Face and Body, that they adhered to one another, and in some places stuck together. But as he had Strength enough, he came to the *Eighth* Day without much Trouble. But that Evening he was a little oppressed, his Head heavy, and his Mind disturbed. He grew Restless, very hot, and the Pustules seemed to wither. *Dr. Hollier* diligently attended him, but was hindered from acting according to his Judgment, by the Interposition of a *French* Doctor, who recommended a Medicine, composed chiefly of the *Salt of Vipers*, as infallible, and gave large Promises of the Recovery of the Patient. On the *Ninth* Day the difficulty of Breathing still subsisted,

sisted, and he grew very Delirious : In the Evening Blistering Plaisters were apply'd to his Back and Arms, and a sharp *Clyster* injected, which gave him several Stools : By these means he breathed more freely, and his Head was relieved. On the *Eleventh* Day the Fever was very strong, so that with the Delirium, he had by Fits such a Heaviness in his Head, that he seemed fast asleep. The Tendons were convulsed in the mean Time, the Body extremely hot, some difficulty of Breathing, and the Pulse very full and strong. Therefore as so much Danger appeared, we were of Opinion to bleed him immediately, and give him the following gentle *Purge*.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ℥ij.
Syr. de Rhamno. Cathartic.
Aq. Pæon. Comp. ana. ℥iij M.

A Person told me, that this seemed to be the last Remedy ; to which I answered, that it not only seemed so, but was so ; and that it was extreme Danger we had to oppose. Wherefore he was let Blood, and received immediate Relief ; and having had several Stools in the Night, the heaviness of his Head, and difficulty in Breathing were so far removed, that the Fever began to abate, and at length he recovered, by repeating the same Medicines.



H I S T. IX.

THE Heir of a noble and ancient Family was taken with the Small-Pox; but so mildly, that they came out with very little Trouble: Therefore nothing was done to oppose the Distemper in the Beginning, except four Ounces of Blood being taken away by Cupping. Sir *Hans Sloane*, an eminent and understanding Physician, had him under his Care. He came to the *Eighth* Day without any Difficulty, and there was no Suspicion of his being in the least Danger. But that Day, when we visited him together, we found him attacked with a Fever, and often troubled with an Hickup. To this was added a little Cough. The Pustules were very thick, not only upon the Face, but the rest of the Body, especially from the Collar-bones to the Navel; which as it is uncommon, is, by some, looked upon as an ill Omen. Neither is it unfrequent that the Small-Pox, although kind in the Beginning, become fatal in the End. The borders of the Pustules were red beyond Measure, and distended with a crude Matter, of a yellowish Cast. The Face was moderately swollen, the Pulse full and quick. He was not very Restless, his Sleep neither very sound, or of long Continuance. The Spitting was less than is common in the like Cases: But he was so very weak, that he could not raise his Head from his

Pillow, or turn himself easily in his Bed. That some Regard might be had to all these Symptoms, we supplied him with gentle Cordials. The *two* following Days there was no Alteration, only that the Hickup had left him. We prescribed an *Hypnotick* Draught to be taken every Night, and sometimes repeated. On the *Eleventh* Day the Cough very much increased, and brought a sort of straitness of the Chest. The Fever raged, especially in the Evening. Therefore we prescribed proper Medicines for the relief of his Lungs, and applied a Blistering Plaster to his Back. On the *Twelfth* Day we gave him a *Clyster*, which abated the Fever a little, but it returned with that Violence in the Night, that he was sometimes Delirious. The *Thirteenth* Day, the Face was all over Incrustated, and the Hands not much tumified. His Breath was a little difficult, neither was the Fever or other Symptoms diminished. He voided a large quantity of Urine nevertheless, which had some Sediment: Wherefore seriously deliberating upon the Matter, we had some Discourse concerning *Evacuants*, and the giving of *Rhubarb*; but judging it best to proceed cautiously at this time of the Distemper, although dangerous, we laid such Thoughts aside. In which Affair we had particular Regard, that whilst we waited for the Endeavours of Nature, not to prejudice the Patient in the mean Time. Neither did we think it improper to consider our own Reputations, as far as we ought. Besides, we thought it imprudent to run any Hazards, lest we should be thought to have killed him, if we did not succeed. For if any Ill should have happened, perhaps it might have been imputed to the *Rhubarb*: But as long as we continued to repeat our

Balus's and *Juleps*, although the Event should be fatal, we should be allowed to have proceeded according to the Rules of Art. We ventured nevertheless to give him another *Clyster*, and applied Blistering Plaisters to his Arms. He was very Restless that Night, and the Fever more violent than ever; so that he talked much, and very disorderly. His Pulse was sometimes quicker, sometimes slower; therefore we resolved to try in the Morning, what Benefit might be had from Cupping; and accordingly drew eight Ounces of Blood, which abated the Heat, and considerably relieved his Head. As the Fever was a little declined in the Evening, and we imagined Evacuants might be of singular Service, we mentioned the *Rhubarb* again; and spoke once of fifteen Grains, and then of twenty-five: But we thought it safest to make use of the Mean, and had no reason to fear too great a Discharge from twenty Grains. This gave him only one Stool; however the Fever seemed to be more mild, although it continued: Wherefore, fearing the Delirium, and difficulty of Breathing should increase, we ordered Blistering Plaisters to be ready at Hand. The *Fifteenth* Day, Affairs had a better Appearance, and the Pulse was more regular, there was no straitness of Breath, but his Voice very hoarse. His Belly was loosened by another *Clyster*, which afterwards occasioned three or four Stools the next Day. His Strength was not at all diminished notwithstanding, unless at the very instant of a Motion downwards. The *Seventeenth* Day, we boldly gave him half a *Drachm* of *Rhubarb*, which moved him three times: But the Fever was not entirely gone, and was a little troublesome in the Evening. All Things else were changed for the better. There-

fore on the *Twentieth* Day, as he had a Stool daily, he took twenty-five Grains of *Rhubarb*. And now the Fever was almost subdued, and he gathered Strength by degrees, although he had two or three Motions downward every Day. After this Manner, that young Nobleman gradually recovered; and it's plain from the History itself, how far it was owing to the Evacuants, and the discharge from the Belly; for the Fever never disappeared, till the *Purges* had been often repeated.



H I S T. X.

A Delirium is common at the beginning, and the height of the Small-Pox, but I never found it so loose and unruly, as in a certain *Damsel*. There was a kind Eruption of the *Distemper* the *Second* Day, and in such Number, and so very thick, that they plainly united upon the Cheeks. *Dr. Pigot*, a neighbouring Physician, took so much Care of her, that the *Pustules* came forth happily enough, and advanced; so that the fourth Day they were of a moderate Size, and of a florid Colour. But having had no Sleep for two Days, her Mind was disturbed in a short Time, so that she began to entertain *Phantoms*, and sorrowful Thoughts. Neither was she idle in her Talk, but sometimes behaved her self so violently, that she could not easily be restrained. The Pulse was not very unquiet that Day, but the heat of *Body* excessive; and she would

would often cry out, that she seemed to be on Fire. Blisters were therefore ordered, and such kind of Remedies, as might increase the Pustules, and promote Rest. But this did not succeed; for she continued to rave like one that is mad. Other Matters proceeded partly as we could wish.

On the *Seventh* Day, she had very little Rest, and her Mind was still troubled with Phantoms and Apparitions. The Pustules took a kind Course enough, and the Fever, to judge by the Pulse, was almost gone, but a Fire seemed to lye lurking within; so that she was continually thirsty, and her Mouth so very dry, that the Course of the Spittle was entirely intercepted.

On the *Eighth* Day, as the Matter in the Pustules tended to Maturation, the Pulse became more quick, and indicated a Fever as usual, but was full and strong at the same Time. There was no difficulty of Breathing, neither was there any Rest, and the Urine appeared uncocted.

On the *Ninth* Day, all Things were nearly the same, excepting that the Fever and Delirium raged most violently. Therefore a *Clyster* was injected, by the Operation of which, she passed a little Time more quietly.

On the *Tenth* Day, the Pustules were filled, but with a very crude undigested Matter; the same impotence of Mind remained, and the Fever was carried to the greatest extremity of Heat, attended with Convulsions. Wherefore *nine Ounces* of Blood were taken away by Cupping, which gave a little check to the Fever, and quieted the Nerves.

The *Twelfth* Day, Things changed for the worse : But the Pustules were not as yet quite dry, or the Tumour of the Face diminished, the Heat of the Body being very intense. Half a Drachm of *Rhubarb* was given, which produced so little Effect, that the next Day she was moved downward by a stronger Medicine. This occasioned some Inducement to Sleep, which was so difficult to procure, that the *Opiates* which had been used, were to no Purpose, contrary to what happens in the most vehement *Deliria*. The Fever, with the greatest alienation of the Mind, still subsisted : Therefore on the *Sixteenth* Day, *two Scruples* of *Rhubarb* were prescribed, and repeated the *Seventeenth*, which occasioned several Motions ; but the heat of Body was not extinguished, or did the Delirium remit.

Therefore on the *Nineteenth* Day, a large quantity of Blood was drawn by Leeches from the temporal Veins. This relieved the Head very much, which was still so uncertain, that the Delirium would now and then return : Neither was the Fever perfectly quiet.

Wherefore, on the *Twentieth* Day, a gentle purging Potion was administered, and repeated three Days after ; by which means the Fever was so far diminished, that after *twenty-four* Days, the Patient first came to her Senses. The remainder of the Fever was at length subdued, by the Use of *Asses Milk*, and she perfectly recovered in a very short Time.

YOU see how different the course of the Distemper has been, in the same kind of Small-Pox, and how manifold and various the proportion

tion of the Symptoms ; you see People of both Sexes, at all Seasons, of all Ages and Constitutions, labouring under the same Disease, who have been freed from the most imminent Danger, chiefly by this Method of *Purging*. You see what present and unexpected Relief it has brought to some, how gradually it has relieved others, by being cautiously repeated ; and the wonderful Effects of it sooner or later to all. For have not all those I have mentioned, escaped from the very Jaws of Death, by the Assistance of this Remedy ? Some, as it were, on a sudden, others by degrees : So that if any one should think the Recovery of these Patients ought not to be ascribed to *Purging*, he may with the same Justice say, there is no Art in Physick, or that no Man ever received any Benefit by it. But these Things do not proceed from the Brains of idle Men, they are flagrant and well known, and deduced from Experience, the Mistrefs of Art : They were not done in Corners, or Cottages, among Nurses, and old Women, but in the Sight of Mankind, and chiefly within the Walls of the Nobility, and approved of by proper Witnesses.

But they say this Method is new and unheard of, contrary to the Reasoning of the Ancients, and now first delivered by us. You know how little Praise we arrogate to our selves, and I have said in another Place, by what Authority we were induced to this Practice. But that we may more effectually avoid the Glory of being the Inventors, and decline the Envy of being the first, I have a mind to trace this Argument from its very Original. And it will not be foreign to the Purpose, especially in this Place, if I should prosecute this Disease from its first Beginning,

ginning, and slightly touch upon what ancient Writers have delivered upon this Subject. Which I the more freely undertake, because the Ages they lived in, according to the Accounts we have, are not only false, but very confused. Neither is it a wonder there are so many Fables, and that we find so great an Obscurity in Relations upon this Subject, since no proper Author has as yet fallen into the Hands of Writers, who in explaining the order of the *Arabian* Physicians, has prosecuted the Ages they lived in. But *Pocock*, a Man of profound Learning, first gave us Light in this Matter, by his Edition of *Abul Pharajius*, a Physician and Historian of no small Note. Wherefore I shall briefly run over what belongs to this Argument, which I perceive has not been handled before; that we may be able to understand, as far as can be gathered from History, in what Age the Small-Pox was first taken Notice of.

Although the Rise of the Small-Pox is more obscure than is commonly thought, they seem nevertheless to have had their Beginning from the *Arabian* Empire. For those are plainly mistaken, who pretend they were known to the ancient *Greeks*: Since they themselves, who were very correct in describing the signs of Diseases, have not mentioned one word of this. Neither do I forget, that *Rhazes* himself, in his Institutions, and not those of *George*, (as *Sebizius* would have it) hath said, *they were not omitted by Galen*, and that he *had treated of their Cure*. But neither my self, or *Diomedes Amicus*, could as yet find those Places in *Galen*; neither can I imagine them to have any Reference to the Small-Pox. Yet *Rhazes*, who added many
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of the Writings of the ancient *Arabians* to his Works, has shown, that this Distemper was very well known, some Ages before that he lived in himself.

Therefore *Aaron*, an ancient Priest, whom *Rhazes* often extols, was the first who delivered any Thing concerning the Small-Pox. He was born at *Alexandria*, where Learning flourished, and especially *Physick*, from the time of the *Ptolemies*: He was famous in the Reign of *Mahumed*, A. D. 622, or in the beginning of the *Hegira*, and wrote *thirty* Books concerning *Physick*, in the *Syriac* Language. This Author has delivered the Signs of the Small-Pox, explained the times of their Eruption, and marked whether they are of a mild or dangerous Sort; and seems in some measure to have attained to the Method of Cure: For he cautions us against the use of cold Medicines after the Eruption; and prescribes Juice of *Smallage* and *Fennel*, to promote it: And at length describes a Remedy to defend not only the Mouth and Throat, but the Eyes from bad Accidents. Therefore as far as can be gathered from ancient Monuments, the Small-Pox had its first Origin perhaps in *Ægypt*, *Aaron's* Country, where the Plague frequently began; and from thence was easily spread amongst the *Arabians*, upon *Amrus's* taking *Alexandria* from the *Greeks*. And *Ætius Amidenus*, who lived in the superior Age, believes the Small-Pox to have been in *Ægypt* not long before *Aaron's* Time: For he, although he had studied *Physick* at *Alexandria*, and collected all that he could, does not make the least Mention of it.

About the same Time, *viz.* in the Year 641, *Paulus Æginetta*, illustrated the Art of *Physick*,

or rather contracted the Volumes of the Ancients, especially *Galen's*: He was particularly skilful in treating Diseases incident to Women, and from thence had the Sirname of the *Midwife*. Therefore, as you may observe, his Books of Physick treat more largely concerning proper Diet for pregnant Women, and other Affections belonging to them, than of any Thing else. And as it seems, this careful Writer, who boasted that he had omitted no Disease, does not speak one word of the *Small-Pox*, it is Argument sufficient, that they were unknown to the ancient *Greeks*, and not even taken Notice of in *Greece*, in the time of *Paulus Aeginetta*.

Some Years after this Age, *A. D.* 683, lived *Maserjawaihus* of *Bajar*, a *Syrian* by his Speech, by Religion a *Jew*, a Physician of Sagacity and Judgment, in the Opinion of *Rhazes*: He translated all the Physical Works of old *Aaron* into *Arabick*, in the Reign of *Merwan*, some of whose Writings are produced, in which he treats of the Cure of the Eyes, affected by the *Small-Pox*. But that it may appear this Distemper was sometimes fatal among the *Arabians*; History witnesseth that the *Chaliff Alsaffab* perished by it, in the Year 753. *Almanzor*, who was descended from the *Abasidæ*, succeeded him, and gave great Encouragement to Learning; and when he laboured under a weakness at his Stomach at *Bagdad*, which City he had lately built, he sent for *Georgius*, a celebrated Physician of *Fondisabur*, a Man well skilled in the *Persian* and *Arabian* Languages. This *Georgius* wrote something concerning the *Small-Pox*, and has tolerably explain'd at what Seasons they are chiefly wont to rage, and by what Marks they are distinguished, and has likewise added some Prognosticks.

Then,

Then, about the Year 795, *John*, the Son of *Mesue*, a *Syrian*, and Christian, a Man very facetious, and in great Repute, opened a School at *Bagdad* with the greatest Applause; for which Reason that Age furnished great Plenty of Physicians. He undertook to explain the *Physical* Writings of the Antients, chiefly at the Instigation of *Rhaskid* the Chalif, to whom he was Physician, and to his Successors, till the time of *Almatawacel*, and died in an advanced Age, A. D. 846. He composed many Books, which want Order, as *Haly Abbas* observes, and has given some Rules concerning the Small-Pox. For besides prescribing what *Aaron* had done before to the Eyes, and saying that the founding of the Belly like a Drum was a bad Omen, he composed a wonderful Remedy, as it is called, to prevent *Cicatrices* in the Small-Pox, and first described that so much extolled Decoction, of *Lace* and *Lentils*, and ordered the Belly to be eased with *Aqua Fructuum*, if necessary, till the *Seventh* Day. But his Writings are so decay'd, that they scarce appear at this Time. For *John* of *Damascus*, who is also called *Mesue*, whose Works we have in our Hands, is very different, and much more Modern.

But almost the same Things which *Mesue* mention'd concerning the Small-Pox, are likewise delivered by *Serapion*; who has still added, that Blood ought to be drawn by Cupping, or Venæsection, at the beginning of the Distemper, and has likewise added some Lenients to those *Mesue* had prescribed. For you may also observe, that you will find those Things taken from *Rhazes*, explained almost in the same Words, in that Account of Fevers, published in the Name of *Serapion*. But *Haly Abbas* complains of *Sera-*

tion, that he has not investigated the Signs of the Small-Pox, or a proper Cure, but mentions it in a Treatise concerning hot Apostemations, which Error Haly Abbas has notwithstanding run into himself. Nevertheless, although Serapion was more ancient than Rhazes, it's uncertain in what Time he lived, neither can I perceive what Authority they have for it, who pretend he flourished in the Year 730, under the Reign of Leon Isaurus.

A young Man, the Son of Isaac Johannitius, or Honain of Ebadie, succeeded old Mesue, (whom he surnamed the Interpreter, from some faithful Translations he had made of Physical and Mathematical Books) he was the great Grandchild of another Johannitius, likewise called the Interpreter. This Man, as he was a Master of the Greek Tongue, and a Lover of Philosophy, added much to the Improvement of Physick, in the Time of Almatowacel. And following the Example of his Countrymen, translated many ancient Pieces into the Syriac and Arabick Languages. And it is indeed entirely owing to them, and the Physicians who followed their Doctrine, that we have any of the Works of Hippocrates or Galen translated into Arabick. But Isaac, speaking of the Small-Pox, as far as we can understand from Rhazes, says nothing, only of draining the Patient by Bleeding, of giving Ptisans, and restraining the Belly, if it should be loose. Perhaps this is the same who is called the Israelite, and who patched up a little Treatise concerning Fevers, rendered into Latin by Constantine, a Monk of Cassini. For this Isaac, the Christian we are speaking of, was descended from the Ebadi, who were perhaps originally Jews, of different Tribes, and had retreated

retreated to some Forts in the Neighbourhood of *Hira*. But this *Isaac*, whether the same, or another, discoursing of Fevers, makes four kinds of Small-Pox accommodated to the four Humours, and gives you their different Signs before the Eruption of the Pustules, but has added nothing concerning their Cure. Another Work is ascribed to this *Isaac*, Entituled, the *Complimentum Medicinæ*, which by others is attributed to *Haly Abbas*; but this is certain, as *Symphorianus Campegius* observes, that *Rhazes produces many Things from Isaac, which you will find in Haly Abbas, without a word being changed in a whole Chapter.* But we shall speak more of this Writer in its Place.

Josephus Alsaber, otherwise called the *Watcher*, a Man of great Note and Learning, who heaped together with abundance of Care, all that belonged to Physick, succeeded him in the Time of *Almoctaphus*, in the Year 900. But it is manifest that he scarce taught any Thing concerning the Small-Pox, but what he had drawn from *Mesue*.

These Things are what *Rhazes* had picked up from the Writings of the *Arabians* concerning the Small-Pox; who as *Haly Abbas* observes, hath collected in one large Volume, called the *Continens*, the Opinion of all the ancient and modern Physicians, from *Hippocrates* down to *Isaac*. There are some other Physicians whom *Rhazes* extols, and who have written concerning this Distemper, but the Time they lived in is uncertain; viz. *Judæus*, the *Tabri*, the *Tarmadi*, and *Bugajesu*, of whom *Judæus* was the most Ancient, for he is mentioned by *Serapion*, who was Senior to *Rhazes*. Neither is that Author to be despised, since he was the first who
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indicated the two different Kinds of the Small-Pox, the Distinct and the Confluent; and laid down Rules, by which they may be distinguished from the Measles: And farther prescribed Things proper to excite the Eruption of the Pustules in the Course of the Distemper, and to prevent their Return.

Hitherto I have gone through the History of the Small-Pox, as far as could be gathered from the Fragments of the Ancient *Arabians*, hidden in the Treasure of *Rhazes* alone, and by the Assistance of the Chronology of *Abul-Pharajius*. You see, as in the rough Draught of a Picture, only the outward Marks of the Distemper have been drawn; but the Shape of it neither exposed to the Life, or drawn to a Truth, being begun and left very Imperfect: Perhaps something more finished, will appear in the Works of *Rhazes*.

Rhazes was famous about the Year 900; for he died in the Year 932, his Eyes failing, and being worn out by old Age. Most will have him to have been a *Moor*, and that his Books of Physick were sent to *Almanzor*, a Tyrant of *Corduba* or *Africa*. But *Rhazes* was not from *Mauritania*; he was born at *Raja*, a Town of the *Chorasanes*, and from thence had his Name: Neither was *Almanzor* of *Africa* or *Corduba*, but had the Government of the *Chorasanes*; and was without doubt, Lieutenant of the Chalif of the *Saracens*. But *Rhazes* was skilled in Musick, eminent in Physick and Philosophy, and the singular Ornament of his Age, from his Knowledge in Antiquity, as well as of his own Times. Who, although he took a great deal of Pains in the Practice of Physick, (whence he had the Name of the Experimentor) and presided over the Hospitals of *Raja* and *Bagdad*, seldom de-

sisted from Writing. Wherefore he hath collected and composed many Things upon the Small-Pox; especially in that Work, where he has comprehended an Account of all the Writers before himself, which *Rhazes* composed for his own private Use; and *Haly Abbas* says, was difficult to be met with in his Time. Moreover, he hath expounded the Course and Cure of the Small-Pox, in a particular little Book, which a certain *Greek* Interpreter translated from the *Syriac* Language; and which *Georgius Valla* first render'd into *Latin* from the *Greek*: Where he carefully observes the Symptoms which follow, both in the Distinct and Confluent Sort. Neither is that Suspicion of *Augenius* well founded, which supposes this Book to be written by the *Greek* Interpreter, and not by *Rhazes* himself: Since *Rhazes*, in his Treatise upon Fevers, often refers his Readers to this Account. For *Augenius* mistakes when he says, that those Things published by *Rhazes* in this Work, and that called the *Continens*, are inconsistent: For he makes use of the same Words every-where, when he dwells so long upon that Part which treats of the *change of Age*. But those Things which he has taken from the *Continens*, belonging to Fevers and Small-Pox, are not *Rhazes's*, but *George's*. Therefore *Rhazes*, a very judicious Writer, illustrated that Part which relates to the Small-Pox, both in that Work of the *Pestilence*, and in the *Continens*. And this he has so fully and compleatly done, that there seems very little wanting, in establishing the Signs, in deducing the Prognosticks, or even in the Management of the Cure. And from this Fountain the *Arabian* Physicians who have succeeded him, seem to have drawn all that belongs to the Small-Pox.

I speak

I speak as I think, but we will be judged by the Writings. Neither did *Haly Abbas*, a Man of profound Learning, whence he was surnamed the *Magician*, add any Thing to *Rhazes*, although he lessened his Reputation. Who about the Year 980, compiled his Book of *Almalec*, i. e. *Royal*, in Favour of the King *Adadoddaula*. And that Book the Author boasts, as the first among the *Arabians* which comprehended the whole Body of Physick; and indeed it deserved to be in the Hands of every one, till the *Canon* of *Avicen* appeared, and is better than the *Canon* it self, with respect to the Precepts in the Cure of Diseases. Wherefore in the Year 1127, *Stephen* of *Antioch* took the Pains of rendring it into *Latin*, although some ascribe that Work to *Isaac*.

Moreover, *Avicen* himself, who was born at *Bochara* in the Year 980, and died in 1036, produced nothing concerning the *Small-Pox*, which he had not stolen, or taken almost Verbatim from *Rhazes*, unless you except his Observations upon *Bloody Urine*, and his wonderful *Syrup of Daisies*. But I cannot help thinking this Writer a little unjust, when he often secretly reviles *Rhazes*, from whom he had borrowed so much. But such was the Fortune of *Avicen*, (not unjustly called the Prince) that neglecting, and almost forgetting the Name of *Rhazes*, (I mean of the *Small-Pox*) he maintained his Authority in the Schools of Physick, for several Ages: Neither was this Example altogether new, since there are some who have had the boldness openly to plunder other Mens Writings; or to deal more handsomely, to epitomize them, by which means the Beauty of the Original has been almost lost. Whence *Fulginas* the *Gentile* was so led away in his Study of *Avicen*, that he thought

that he thought him better, and a more ancient Author than *Rhazes*; and said, that *Rhazes* had indeed written some Things after him, not unskilfully, concerning the Small-Pox. But *Alsharave*, a famous Writer among the *Arabians*, and, as some will have it, in the same Age with *Averrhoes*, sufficiently proves in what Esteem *Rhazes* ought to be held; for he, although he says little of him, has followed him in almost every Thing; and so very near, as to copy *Verbatim* those Chapters, into which *Rhazes* had divided the Cure of the Small-Pox.

Averrhoes also himself, and *Avenzoar*, who was more ancient, both *Arabians*, although born in *Spain*, don't pretend to have brought any thing new which belongs to the Cure of the Small-Pox. And nevertheless, the Contagion of that Distemper spread it self so among the *Europeans*, that it appears no Disease was more common; for *Avenzoar* witnesseth, that it was looked upon as a Miracle, if any one lived entirely free from it.

Perhaps you will say, I have long ago drained my self; and be impatient that I should consume so much Time in these dismal, and almost obsolete Monuments of the *Arabians*: But because this Distemper had its first Rise among the *Arabians*, and being the only one whose History they have not taken from the *Greeks*, I was willing to explain a Matter in so much Obscurity, and which no body has done before, that the order of the Times being expounded, you might have a full View of all Things at once.

But to return to my Discourse, from whence I digressed; let us hear what *Rhazes* thought of the Method of curing the Small-Pox, especially at this Stage of the Distemper. He approves of

Laxatives at the *decline* of the Disease, although he forbids them till it comes to an Height; and for this Reason, *that Nature may be eased of her Burthen, and the morbifick Matter be lessened.* And this Physician was so well experienced in his Art, that he has laid down no trifling or inconsiderable Signs for Direction: For Instance, he takes Notice, that there is an Indication for Purging, *if the Body be low and weak, yet swelled and turgid, or attended with a pale Colour, and slow Fever; and especially if a fluctuating Pulse be added to this: If the Pulse be very frequent and strong, and denotes that the Body is watered by too great a quantity of Humours, as especially when the Fever is continual.* Do you think any Man could have more elegantly or judiciously described Rules for Purging, at the Declination of the Disease, which is when the Pustules begin to wither? Neither did *Rhazes* deliver these Rules in a dogmatical way, that they might be of Use to others, but he had proved them himself, by a long series of Experience. For that is a remarkable History whic he tells of the Girl *Hebitbusseyn*; and although I have mention'd it in another Place, is so very apposite to my present Purpose, that I have a mind briefly to repeat it. “ This Girl, “ therefore, having been very free in the use of “ Camels Milk, fell ill of the Small-Pox: Nei- “ ther was she Purged or let Blood, till four “ Days after the Eruption. They were so very “ thick, and especially about the Eyes, that the “ old Women who stood by, wondered how they “ could be preserved by Physick. The Belly was “ bound, as is common in this Case. Never- “ theless, as the Fever subsisted, and it was the “ Opinion of a judicious Physician, that it was “ caused by the remainder of the Humour, “ which

“ which could not discharge it self by the Pu-
 “ stules, he thought there was no other Help,
 “ unless she was purged. But the Patient was
 “ so very weak and languishing, that she could
 “ not bear a strong Remedy. Therefore he went
 “ so prudently to work, as only to use a *Ptisane*,
 “ and the *Aqua Fructuum*, (whose Form you
 “ may find in *Mesue*) for fifteen Days succes-
 “ sively, by which Means she had two Stools
 “ every Day. At length on the *Fortieth* Day,
 “ there appeared some Sediment in the Urine,
 “ and she did not perfectly recover till the *Fif-*
 “ *tieth*.” You see what a Fever the Distemper
 had kindled, and how long it continued; which
 was at length removed with all other Symptoms,
 by the Assistance of Purging.

Alfaharavius, the Follower of *Rhazes*, al-
 though forgetful of his Master, has delivered the
 same Method of Cure, almost in the same
 Words, *viz.* he orders the Belly to be loosened,
 when the Distemper is come to Perfection,
 if the Pulse and Strength of the Patient
 be able to bear it; and prescribes those Medicines
 which occasion the least Heat, as the most pro-
 per.

After this, the Method of Purging in the
 Small-Pox, was buried in Silence for some Ages,
 among the *European* Physicians; neither is it to
 be wondered at, since *Avicen* himself says no-
 thing of it: Therefore you may look in vain
 amongst them, since the Person stiled the *Prince*,
 had omitted it.

At length Learning began to be renewed, and
 the *Arabian* Yoke being shaken off, Men learnt
 not to deduce all Things from the Authority of
 others, but to use Experience for their Guide,
 and to follow their own Opinions. *Fernelius*

therefore, a Man of Penetration, hints at this Endeavour, either by Art or Nature; who, although he speaks little of the Small-Pox, says, *the Fury of this Disease is at length suppressed, when the rest of the morbifick Matter is discharged by Stool*; and takes Notice, that the *Fever is extinguished by the same Means*.

Marcellus Donatus of *Mantuan*, about the same Age, was the first of the Moderns who wrote an entire Treatise upon the Subject of the Small-Pox; and although he was cautious in this Affair, yet when the Distemper declined, and the Pustules began to wither, especially if *the Fever, or any Symptom urged*, he follows *Alsabarave*, and prescribes gentle Laxatives. He adds farther, if a Flux should happen, by reason of the Matter left by Nature, which she could not discharge by the Skin, and endeavours to extrude this way, he thinks it prudent in a Physician, to lend his Assistance by *Rhubarb*, or such kind of Remedies; and plainly laughs at those, who pretend Purgings is never to be used in Fluxes of the Belly.

Others also who flourished in this Art about the time of *Marcellus*, as *Mercurialis*, *Rod a Fonseca*, *Campolongus*, *Diomedes Amicus*, in *Italy*; *Parey* in *France*, *Mercatus* in *Spain*, seem to have had the same Sense of this Method of Purgings; whose Steps have been followed by the Physicians of this and other Nations. So that *Ballon* of *Paris*, a great Practitioner in the beginning of the last Age, concluded his Discourse upon the Small-Pox in this Manner; “ That he
 “ had been taught by long Experience, that in
 “ epidemick Diseases, where Pustules appeared,
 “ repeated *Venæsection*, and *Fluxes of the Belly*,
 “ procured either by Art or Nature, had snatch-
 “ ed

“ ed many from the very Jaws of Death.” Neither ought that History to be omitted, which *J. Chicote* tells us, speaking of gentle Purging; which is, that *Simon Petrie* preserved a Daughter of one of the Members of the Parliament of *Paris*, by this Method, towards the end of the Small-Pox, although he was opposed by *Alan, Marefcott*, and *Durette*, three of the most celebrated Physicians in that Age.

Thus we see, that this Doctrine of the Benefit of *Purging* in the Small-Pox, when the Course of the Distemper declines, has prevailed to this Time. The Rules indeed, as they are delivered by Authors, are altogether consistent with Reason and Experience; but it is not without Justice, that we think them too loose, and not exquisitely adapted to the Course of the Disease. For it was never laid down by any one yet, at what Time, or lastly, on what Day that *Purging* ought to be proposed. *Sydenham* at length fixed it to the *Thirteenth Day*, in the confluent Small-Pox, if so be that *Venesection* had been first used, and prefers it to all other Remedies; and in the mean Time, absolutely forbids it to be attempted before that Day. But this is but weak Advice, nor rightly calculated for the Danger, as I have observed in another Place, and as may be easily gathered from the Histories here related. Therefore if we have done any Thing new, it consists in this, that when the Danger threatens before the *Thirteenth Day*, we think this Remedy ought to be more early applied.

But that we may wonder the less, how this Argument came to be so loosely and confusedly handled by Writers, it is easily observed to proceed from the want of a true Knowledge of the Fever, which always arises at the Time the Pus-
tules

stules come to Maturation. And it is at this Time, that the greatest Part of the Patients are in imminent Danger, or die; yet they are found either to be altogether silent, or if you consider the Danger, only to trifle, even at a Juncture, which requires the utmost Judgment and Penetration of the Physician. For what Method did the *Arabians* take in this difficult Case; even *Rhazes* himself, whom we so often mentioned, only to provide for the *Eyes*, *Nostrils* and *Throat*, and to defend the Face from Scars; having no Regard to the *Second Fever*: Such Advice indeed, may be useful to the Ease and Beauty of the Patient, but little conducive to his Recovery.

It is a Wonder, considering the Number of Authors who followed, that none, except *H. Augenius*, and *Diomedes Amicus*, have touched upon this Fever, which arises at the Suppuration of the Small-Pox: And neither of these have explained the Time of its first Appearance, what Course it takes, or what Dangers attend it. Even those who have published whole Volumes upon this Subject, as *Donatus*, *Campolongus*, *Antonius Pontus*, have passed by all Enquiries into this *second Fever*: Neither has *Sebixius* given any Light in this Matter, although a very prolix Writer, and one who was very diligent in collecting the Opinion of others. And every one of these is so very imperfect in the History of this Distemper, as to give no Account of the Course of the Small-Pox, or of the Flux of Spitting, which most commonly happens in the confluent Kind. All which you perceive has not only been left untouched by Foreigners, even *Riverius*; but what is most to be wondered at, by our Countryman *Willis* himself.

So that although it may appear incredible at first Sight, yet it will be plain, to one who will give himself the Trouble of Reading, that the Observations of former Writers were altogether lame and imperfect, in what we have shown, from the Age *Rhazes* lived in, to the time of *Sydenham*; who largely supplied all Defects, for the Benefit of the Patient, and the Advantage of Physicians; and he alone has more copiously explained the different *Courses* and *Kinds* of Diseases, than all other Physicians of all Nations or Ages whatsoever. Neither was he so deficient as the rest, in this last Stage of the Small-Pox; but as he had prudently prescribed many Things to lessen and extinguish the Fever, so he was the first amongst us, who introduced that ancient Method of Purgings. Therefore those who insinuate that this Method is altogether new and uncommon, seem to be little acquainted with the Antiquity of Physick; and I shall not oppose their pleasing themselves with their own childish Observations, but can never allow those who are illiterate, to see into the bottom of this History.

But let this Method of Purgings be new and unheard of, is it a Crime to invent a new Method of Cure, which the Ancients had not? Or is the Art of Physick so absolutely adjusted, that nothing can be altered or added to it? If it was so, should not *Sydenham* be reprov'd, who has published many Things in the Cure of the Small-Pox, of the greatest Moment to Life, which before him, we find to be rude and unfinished? But has he so far finished and polished his Works, that those who succeed him can add nothing to them? I think we have ill-deserv'd of those we have recover'd, by endangering the Strength of
our

our Understandings, and by trying how far the Art of Physick may extend in the most difficult Cases. It would certainly have been more prudent to have trodden a beaten Path, and for that reason safe; it would have been best to have been afraid of making any Experiment contrary to the Opinion of the Ancients, and to stand by the dying Patient, rather than to save him beyond the Rules of Art: And this without doubt we have done, to those who have been dying, by daring to preserve our Patients after a new Method.

But they say again, that this Practice does not always succeed. In answer to this, we must confess that we cannot promise Immortality to Mankind, who is Mortal: And we own our selves so weak, as to be ignorant of any Medicine, which shall constantly and certainly prevail in all Cases, especially in the Small-Pox, where we often see the internal Parts attacked, and Impostumations follow. Let those who are of a more happy Genius, vouchsafe to produce an Antidote against Death. But we do not find any Remedies, which seemed to have promised great Matters, that have not deceived our Expectation: Even that famous Powder of *Alfabarave*, which *if there were Nine Pustules, kept back the Tenth*; whatsoever its former Virtues were, seems to have languished and decayed by Old Age. Neither had the sovereign Spirit of *Waldsmid* any other Fate; whose wonderful Effects were so attested by that judicious Writer, *J. Dolaus*, that *he would pass his Word no body should die for the future, who made use of this Medicine*. But as by Age all things grow worse, as far as I can learn, those who are attacked with the Small-Pox in *Germany* sometimes die, even at this
Time;

Time : Although in that Country, the Species of the Small-Pox which we call confluent, is not so common ; as I understand by some kind Letters I have received from *T. Hoffman*, Professor at *Halen*. The same, speaking of purging in the Small-Pox, says, *he never found those Physicians succeed, who were afraid to Purge after a free Eruption ; to which end he made use of the most gentle Means ; and as an Author and Instructor, advised his Auditors to do it.*

But that the whole Design of Purging may be the better understood, let us reason a little upon the Matter : Let there be a Person ill of this Distemper, and towards the Declination attended with a violent Fever ; the Pustules begin to grow dry, so that nothing can pass from the Blood through the Skin, and nothing be carried inwardly from the Skin to the Blood ; all the Medicines that have been given have not answered, and according to the Opinion of the most judicious, cannot answer ; and unless the Art of Physick intervenes, the Patient is in the utmost Danger : Will you suffer this Patient to die ? Is it not better to make some Experiment to save his Life ? There is no manner of Doubt, when Matters are driven to these Streights, but that it is better to try a doubtful Remedy, than none at all ; which although it be dubious, may perhaps save the Life of the Patient, or at least protract it for some Days. But suppose it should not succeed, it's sufficient to justify the Tryal of the Medicine, if it was found to answer only in one of a Thousand.

You may perhaps remember a singular Case of a young Nobleman, who laboured under the worst Sort of the confluent Small-Pox : The Pustules were very thick, full of a thin and ill-con-

cocted Matter, so that at last the whole Body was almost raw. He came to the *Ninth* Day with a great deal of Difficulty, the Pustules on his Face were dry, and very black, and no Swelling upon his Hands: He was by turns Delirious and Comatose, with a Difficulty in Breathing: His Fever was extreme violent, and the Blisters raised were of no Service. Finding him in this Extremity of Danger, you ordered him ʒij of *Elect. Lenitiv.* which although it did not much relieve him, by two or three Motions it occasioned, yet it averted the present Danger, for it was not thought that he could survive that Night. The Day following, when the famous *H. Sloan* and my self came, we supposed him in the most imminent Danger of his Life, and saw no Hopes, unless some gentle Evacuation could mend the Scene of Affairs. Therefore we drew ʒiv of Blood by Cupping; when, as the Fever lessened, other Symptoms remitted. In the Evening a Clyster was given him, which moved him twice. On the *Eleventh* Day the Fever was more quiet, but his Difficulty of Breathing subsisted with a little Cough; neither was the Delirium entirely gone: But he had an unreasonable Propensity to Sleep. Wherefore we prescribed him a *Linctus*, mixed with *Oxymel*, and the following Medicine.

℞ *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* ʒij
Syr. Ros. Solut. ʒss .
Aq. Pæon. C. ʒij . M.

This gave him two Stools, by which Means all Things were wonderfully changed; for as the Fever was abated, the Delirium and Difficulty of Breathing ceased, and the Urine afforded good Signs

Signs of Concoction. His Pulse was low, but moved at equal Distances: Therefore we prescribed such Cordials as might restore his Strength. The Day following, as the Fever returned, a Clyster was injected, which relieved him, but he continued so but very few Hours, for the Fever raging again, all Things went worse, and he died the *Fifteenth* Day, his Strength being quite exhausted. I had a mind to relate this History more at large, that the Prevalence of Purging in desperate Cases might be the better understood. We confess our selves, that purging Medicines will not so far prevail, as to preserve every one in the Small-Pox; but he that will judge as he ought, will perceive from this very History, that we brought this Patient to the *Fifteenth* Day by this Method, who would undoubtedly have died on the *Ninth*, or on the *Eleventh* Day at farthest, if it had not been used. So that although we cannot wholly repel Death, yet we can obtain a Truce for a few Days: And I think it the Duty of a Physician to protract the Lives of his Patients, as far as Art can effect it, although it should be but for a short Time. For who can foretel what may happen in such Difficulties, by gaining a little Time? Is it impossible that Nature may recover the Patient by her own Strength, or is it impossible that Art can do any Thing? Many indeed seem to have perished in these Cases, by the Neglect or Fear of the Physician, who might happily have escaped from imminent Danger, by the Assistance of Art. But as far as relates to Purging, I have learnt by Observation, contrary to what some imagine, that it succeeds better in Adults, than in younger People; and the Reason I believe to be this, that as they are much stronger, it is more easy to form a Judgment

ment of the Strength, upon which Hinge the whole Matter depends.

I have therefore disputed this, that it might appear a Physician does not always err, although the Event of Things is not according to his Expectations; and that Physick may be judiciously administred, without being of Advantage to the Patient's Recovery. Thus in a *Sphacelated* Limb, a *Chirurgion* does not unskillfully amputate it, although the Person who lost his Limb, should die in a little Time after; since it was the only Method which could save his Life. So in *Apoplectick* Diseases, Bleeding is sometimes of little Service; and we often find, where the Distemper is incurable, it is the occasion of Life being shorter. What Physician is nevertheless so ignorant, as not to prescribe Bleeding in this Case? For if this should not relieve him, he can be restored by no other Method. By how much the more, ought we to have Recourse to Purging in this Extremity of Danger in the Small-Pox, where there is some small Hopes of saving the Life, or at least a Certainty of protracting it.

For to say something of the Danger which some apprehend may certainly arise from this Practice; those seem to me to understand little of this Distemper, or in what manner this Medicine should be given. For who have they known to be killed, who have they known to be carried off by Purging? They may perhaps know this themselves, but for our Parts, we know Nobody; Nobody indeed, but what have recovered by it, unless, according to the Opinion of all Mankind, in the most desperate Condition.

We can say this besides, which may perhaps seem wonderful, that not one of those have died of a *Looseness*, who have made use of this Method, and not one has perished in this course of Purging; but those who have at length died, notwithstanding the *Catharticks*, were always relieved for some Time. And this is consistent enough with Reason; for Nature at this Time labours under the greatest Difficulties, and a load in the Intestines need not be added: What Medicine therefore, can so quickly relieve, as the extrusion of the Excrements? Neither indeed, if a natural Flux of the Blood should arise, and prove destructive, (which rarely happens) should it be looked upon as a Crime to promote a Stool at this time of the Disease: For there is a great Difference in the two Cases, although they seem to be the same; the one indicates an absolute loss of Strength; in the other, why should it not be right to try the Effects of a Purge proportioned to the Strength of the Patient, if other Symptoms seem to admit of it? And for this Reason, there is less danger in this Evacuation, because it may be governed as we please, by administering such Remedies as are most mild, in a small Quantity, or at great Distances from one another. There can be no fear of too large a Flux, when the Intestines, at this time of the Distemper, are full of Excrements, and there is no free Discharge. Therefore, as we have the Reins in our own Hands, we may loose or draw them in as we please, we may gently try this Method without any Danger; and if we find any Benefit by it, we may continue to repeat it, till we have obtained our End. Wherefore, as this kind of Remedy is not only unhurtful, but of

infi-

infinite Advantage to the Sick, I wonder at the Stupidity of those who reject it through mere Prejudice, or make use of it with that Coldness and Fear, that they refuse to try it, unless the greatest Danger appears. As if it was better to wait for Danger, than to prevent it; or to suppose that the Difficulties the Patient labours under, cannot be more easily removed, when assisted on the *Ninth* or *Tenth* Day, than by deferring the Remedy, while the Distemper grows worse, to the *Fourteenth* or *Fifteenth*.

But observe from whence all this Error proceeds; they are afraid, lest the giving of a Purge should occasion the Pustules to return, lest the Humours should be driven to the Center (as they term it) and lastly, (which seldom happens) lest the swelling of the Hands should disappear. But let them remember that *Sydenham* wisely observed this among other Things, “ That the putrid Fever, which arises in the confluent Small-Pox on the *Eleventh* Day, is widely different from the Small-Pox themselves, and proceeds from no other Cause than those putrid Particles being absorbed by the Blood, when the Pustules are come to Maturity, which bring the Heat along with them. For in this State of the Disease, when the Pustules are incrustated, they cannot act inwardly, or bury themselves under the Skin, or lose the least part of their Bulk.” And therefore he judged it impossible to remedy this Fever by any other Means than by BLEEDING OR PURGING. Neither is the Reason near the same in the Small-Pox, as in any Tumour tending to Suppuration, in which a Purge too hastily given, hinders its Maturation; but when as much of the Matter has been discharged by that Tumour

mour as could be, and the Remainder carried into the Blood ; this, according to the Opinion of all Physicians, ought to be exterminated by Purging ; and *Hippocrates* advises the same Thing to be done in Ulcers. So I find *Diomedes Amicus*, who was the first, out of a very few, as far as I can perceive, who explain'd the Nature of this Fever in the Small-Pox at the Maturation of the Pustules, to be of the same Opinion ; and takes Notice of its Resemblance to that daily Fever which happens in Impostumations. For he orders Evacuations by gentle Purging, to be tried at the decline of the Distemper, when it is known by the Continuance of the Fever, and other Symptoms, that there are some Remains of the Humour in the Body ; which Evacuation, in his Opinion, (though perhaps wrong) is the same which *Rhazes* and *Serapion* prescribe to be made in the like Case, after the *Seventh* Day. And *Josephus de Medicis*, of *Crete*, of some later Date, and founded upon Forty Years Experience, after he had lamented the early Death of his Son, says, that the Remission of the Fever, towards the end of the Small-Pox, ought never to be trusted to, but thinks the Physician ought to use his utmost Endeavour to oppose, and totally to evacuate the Remainder of the putrid Matter by different ways, especially by Bleeding and *Purging*.

As great Difficulties constantly arise from the Fever, which follows when the Pustules are in Abundance ; therefore some have laboured to prevent it, and thought to have effected it, by giving the * *Peruvian Bark* a little before the Height of the Disease. This would be a hea-

* *Morton*, 99, 200.

venly Medicine indeed ; which could certainly
 * *prevent this Fever, and obliterate the Marks,*
 by affording two Things of the greatest Concern
 to Mankind, in defending his Health and Beauty
 at the same Time. But whether the Distemper
 or the Remedy hath chanced to alter, it's certain
 the Bark has lost that Faculty : So that those are
 rather to be heard, who have the good Fortune
of so artfully managing the Seeds of the Small-Pox,
 that they shall not wholly break forth ; or if they
 should, they know how to make them disappear.
 Therefore we have Reason to expect from these
 Artists, that this Disease will be entirely de-
 stroyed in a little Time.

But as to what regards the Cure in putrid and
 other difficult Fevers, it's manifest that we have
 deduced this Method of *Purging* from Antiquity :
 I have said in my Comments upon *Hippocrates*,
 that he sometimes tried it in acute Fevers, and I
 believe I should not have mistaken, if I had said
 often. For although this expert Master in the
 Art of Physick, has published some common
 Maxims, which perhaps may not seem to favour
 this Opinion ; yet when he comes to reason sepe-
 rately upon this Argument, orders this Medi-
 cine chiefly to be administred in various kinds of
 Fevers. Thus he commends *Purging* in a high
 Fever, when the Body is universally painful, in
 the twisting of the Guts, in the Plurisy, even in
 that below the *Diaphragma*. In like manner in
 the Cholera, in Diseases of the Liver and Spleen,
 and in all Inflammations of the *Uterus*, and some-
 times of the Lungs, upon Wounds of the Head,
 attended with an *Erisipelas*, or when the Fever is
 fallen upon the Jaws. And indeed he so far pur-

* *Morton* 323.

sues this Method of Cure, that he particularly commands it to be used, when the Fever proceeds from a redundancy of Bile, which sometimes happens. Moreover he proposes Purging as a general Rule to be observed in acute Fevers, when the Urine comes to be thick; and as this is one of the best Signs in the Small-Pox, so it indicates that Purging may be successfully used at this Time. *Hippocrates* did not indeed always prescribe the most gentle Purges, but in *Pleuritic Cases* sometimes administered the most violent, as *Hellebore* and *Peplium*. So that he who will give himself the Trouble of turning over only the Index of *Hippocrates*, will easily perceive what his Opinion was of this Method of Purging. Neither does that make any Thing against it, if he has seemed to have forbidden Purging in a little Book (which most Men of Understanding take to be *Spurious*) *till the Fever remits, and not till the Fourteenth Day.*

For if any one is pleased only to read a few Sentences farther, he will easily perceive what was the Opinion of that Author, when any Danger threatens. For here he adds, *But if the Patient survives this Day, and the Fever with the Looseness abates, he will recover. By which Words, says Antonius Ponce of Santa Cruz, a Writer of no small Account, he plainly insinuates two Things, that Purgation may be used, and be beneficial; which Place in particular, makes me imagine that Hippocrates gave Laxative Medicines in urgent Occasion. For first of all, he treats of acute Fevers. Secondly, After he has been afraid, and has abstained from Purging; he says Thirdly, if the Patient survives the Day of Purging. In explaining the great Danger a Person was in, that he drank a purging Potion, and received*

Benefit by it: Therefore it would be unjust, not to try that Help, which is the only one remaining in the like Danger. But this Doctrine of Hippocrates, as it was well understood by Galen, so he has every-where vindicated it, pronouncing that the putrid Matter lodged in the Body, can be carried off by no other Means than Purging. Therefore those who have laboured in interpreting and polishing the Writings of the Ancients, have treated more largely of the Cure of Fevers by this Method: So that there has been no body long since, who has not thought of evacuating the malignant Humour by Purging, when that is the first occasion of the Fever; which alone, as I may say with *Fernelius*, removes the ill Digestion. So the same Writer, speaking of Fevers, observes, " That the Crude Humours are sooner brought to Concoction by Purging, whether it happens by Nature or Art, and the Urine immediately becomes clear, with a Sediment; by which means a Distemper, which was lately doubtful and dangerous, is rendered safe and salutary." Neither were those who made use of this Method, afraid of increasing the *Bile*, or exciting too great a Heat in the Blood, seeing they advised such Medicines only as were more moderate and mild; which Doctrine ought to be observed in the Cure of the Small-Pox we are discoursing of. And *Sydenham* so far followed this Practice, as to depend entirely upon Evacuants, not only in the Bastard *Peripneumonia*, but in what he calls the *Winter Fever*, which arose from the Putrefaction of the Juices; and observes, that it commonly ceased after once Bleeding, and three Doses of Physick. Even in that *Pestilential Fever* which raged violently the Year after the Plague, he boldly administered a *Cathartick*

sick in twenty-four Hours Time, having first promoted a plentiful Sweating; which Method, he boasts, so far answered his Expectation, that he did not lose one who was attacked with that Distemper.

And there are certainly Fevers, whether they are called Malignant, or by any other Name, which when they continue long, and no Crisis intervenes, are not to be cured any other way than by gentle *Catharticks*. This is confirmed by daily Experience, and what we found lately to be remarkably true in three Patients. All three were seized with the same Fever, which although it constantly subsisted, never came to any great degree of Heat, and sometimes seemed to remit. Their Heads were attack'd in a wonderful manner for several Days, so that one lay incessantly Delirious or Foolish; another laboured under a Drowsiness like one in a Lethargy; and what is very uncommon, was troubled with an Hickup for Eleven Days successively. The third had lost his Speech, had Convulsions by Intervals, and was a horrible Spectacle. The Fever continued with each of them for twenty Days, and held them in the same manner; so that no Medicine prevailing, they remained in Balance between Life and Death, for the space of Eight Days; but by repeated Purges given cautiously, and at due Distances, they were so relieved, as to recover at length merely by this Method alone. Therefore why should not this Method prevail in the Small-Pox, when the Pustules are come to Maturity, and the putrid Matter being return'd into the Blood-Vessels, has excited a Fever? Which we find can by no means be abated, unless a way can be found of extruding it from the Blood. But it requires a skilful Artist to ma-

nage it to Advantage; for as the Occasion is pressing, so an acute Judgment and some Practice is required. And many Things make that difficult to an ignorant Person, which is most easy to one in Experience. But he that is wise enough to understand this, will easily see what Cautions are necessary, what Time he ought to chuse to accommodate these Rules in the Cure of the Small-Pox, to the Distemper before him. Which nevertheless must be often so managed, as to abstain entirely from Purging; or it must be used very sparingly, when Nature has Strength sufficient to expel the Fever. For this Dissertation upon the Cure of the Small-Pox, is only levelled at that Danger which threatens in the second Fever; and does not belong to that kind in which the Fever is so moderate, that it will cease of its own Accord; it being superfluous to use it except in bad Cases, but unseasonable and unprofitable in desperate. But why should I raise an Argument, or dispute with these Supporters, who never tried this Method, or can draw any Conclusions from it, since they never design to practise it? Why should I offer Reasons in a matter so very plain. I challenge *Experience*, and let her decide the Controversy.

Let Physicians, for whose Sake, and not for Nurses, I write this, use this Method along with me, if they please; but if they reject it, I may use it my self: For I have neither Leisure or Will to cavil with captious Men. What little Time I have left, I design to spend only in the Preservation of the Lives of Mankind, as far as I am able, without concernig my self in frivolous Disputes. I would advise those however, who follow this Method, either ignorantly or unwillingly,

lingly, carefully to weigh what *Fr. Valesius* says of *Purging* in Fevers. “ Let us argue from
 “ Experiments, in the first Place: Some will
 “ produce theirs, and swear they never saw
 “ any more successful; others will deny they
 “ ever saw any but ill Success. Therefore it is
 “ necessary to confess, that these have either
 “ hurt many by trying, or rarely attempted it.
 “ They ought to be disbelieved in both Cases;
 “ especially for that in Law an affirming Evi-
 “ dence is of more Force than a negative one.

We have often laughed, and sometimes been angry, at that Oration of trifling Philosophers, so often repeated, which teaches us always to obey Nature, and follow the way she dictates; as if those illiterate Men alone knew this; as if those who are assisted by the Writings of the Antients, and instructed by their Rules, are ignorant of it. What have the *Greek* and *Arabian* Physicians been famous for, or to what ends did they study, but that they might understand the Dictates of Nature? But so to follow her, as to be able to turn or govern her upon Occasion: Shall we therefore reap no Fruits from their Labours? Will their Experience, Observations and Rules, be of no Help to the Sick, because a good Physician ought to have his only Aim directed to the Intentions of Nature.

Those really who think after this manner, trusting too much to their own Capacity, neglect the Call of Nature. Neither do they understand what she indicates, what Assistance she wants, or by what Method she may be relieved.

Therefore, learned Sir, despising these slender Philosophers, you will persist in that Method, which has gained you universal Applause; nei-
 ther

ther will you be ashamed, notwithstanding your Capacity, to have received Assistance from the Doctrine of others. You will proceed to search into that number of Books you are instructed by, and from thence daily draw some Things useful in the Art of Physick. You will proceed to reap the Fruits of others Labours as well as your own; and if you should meet with any Thing in these Papers, which you please to appropriate to your self, (although there is little but was yours before) you will not despise them, let the Author be ever so mean.



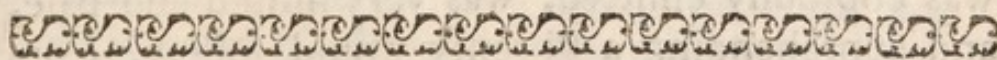
Whilst



Whilst I was writing this, I received the Letters of two Physicians, Men of great Learning and Humanity, which I promise my self will be acceptable to you, as they help to illustrate this Method of Purging.

Worthy SIR,

IF I am not mistaken, I promised you the Account of a remarkable Case. I at length acquit my self, and hope you will easily excuse the Delay occasioned by my ill State of Health, since I shall add one or two more.



H I S T. I.

A Fine Youth lived free from the Small-Pox for several Months, during the time of its raging at *Oxford*; but his Business requiring him to take a long Journey on a sudden, I foretold that he would be seized by the Distemper by Riding, and the Change of Air; and therefore persuaded him, if it should appear, to be let Blood, and take a Vomit in the beginning. It
hap-

happened so, that he was seized with the confluent Small-Pox, only an Apothecary being present, and had little occasion for Physick until the *Ninth* Day. But Danger appearing, I was sent for: However, my worthy Friend Dr. *Burton* was called to him in the mean Time, as he happened accidentally to visit a Patient in those Parts, and prescribed some *Cordials*, a *Paregorick* Draught, and a Blistering Plaister to his Back. I came on *Sunday* Morning, which was the *Tenth* Day after the Eruption. His whole Face was in one Scab, resembling the Plaister of a white Wall; and all his Body was so set with Pustules, that nothing else could be seen. His Strength was not impaired as yet, he voided a large quantity of Urine, and spit plentifully. Dr. *Burton* set forward for *Oxford* that Day, prognosticating no Good of the Patient. In the Evening the Fever began to rage, and he grew very Restless. Therefore I ordered them to desist from giving the *Cordials*, and prescribed a gentle *Paregorick*. He seemed a little refreshed in the Morning by the Sleep he had; the Symptoms were almost the same, only I observed that his Urine, which was copiously emitted, was very limpid and pale, and apprehending a Phrensy would follow, I ordered Blistering Plaisters to be applied to his Arms. He was seized notwithstanding in two Hours Time, with so violent a Delirium and Phrensy, that he could scarce be kept in his Bed.

I prescribed him a *Narcotick* Draught to be repeated every Sixth Hour. And persisting in this Method, and the use of temperate *Cordials* at due Intervals, I found all Things changed for the better in the Evening, so that Matters went happily enough to the *Thirteenth* Day. The

Spitting continued by the help of a *Gargarism*; and the Urine likewise, although it was still pale. Yet the Pustules, all over the Body, and Hands and Feet, which I had hoped would be turgid, and full of Matter, subsided, and were flaccid and empty. In the Morning he had ten natural Stools, and a little Blood appeared in them, as well as in the Spittle: He had an involuntary Discharge of Urine, frequent Catchings, Drowsiness, *Coma*, and Delirium, with a Pulse so weak, that I could hardly perceive it: In a word, very near dying, only not dead.

In the mean time he had a violent Flux of the Belly, so that I gave him twenty Grains of *Rhubarb*, in a Draught of *Decoctum album*, which passed immediately from the Stomach through the Intestines. In this Difficulty I gave him a *Styptick Bolus*, which so well acted its Part, as to stop the Flux. I applied Blistering Plaisters to both Legs, and gave him *Narcotick and Alexipharmick Draughts* to restore Nature, which was fatigued.

Every Thing happened beyond Expectation, the Blisters answered very well, he slept not unquietly, and his Strength was a little restored. But on the *Fourteenth Day* the *Diarrhæa* returned, wherefore I ordered ʒij of *Tinct. Sacra*, with ʒj of *Syr. Rhubarb*: So that he had *Fifteen Motions* from Nature and Art in twelve Hours; in the mean time, we took care to supply him with Cordials. You your self, *Sir*, would have been surprized at the sudden and happy Change of all the Symptoms. On the *Fifteenth Day*, the Pustules upon the Hands and Feet swelled again; and on the *Sixteenth*, the Urine separated, and acquired a good Colour. However, he had one natural Stool in the Evening, but ta-

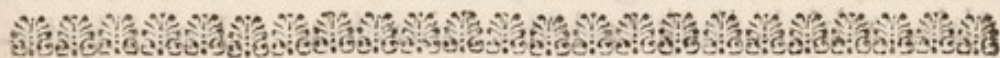
king an Opiate, he rested for several Hours. On the *Seventeenth* Day in the Morning, the Looseness returned. And as I found his Strength sufficient, I ordered a *Cathartick* to be given immediately, of the *Decoct. Sen. Gercon.* and *Syrup. de Spina. C.* On the *Eighteenth* Day he got out of his Bed at last. As he was now free from Danger, he perfectly recovered by proper Methods. But I believe it is what rarely happens, that a Person should have a hundred Stools in five Days Time, *viz.* from *Wednesday* to *Sunday* at Night.



H I S T. II.

A Woman was taken with the Small-Pox, an infinite number of Pustules appeared in the Skin, which by no means swelled as they ought. Temperate *Cordials* and *Anodines* were used in vain for several Days. On the *Fifth* Day a Blistering Plaister was applied to the Back, which succeeded so well, that the Pustules proceeded regularly. But on the *Sixth* all grew worse: The Pustules fell, and an involuntary Emission of Urine followed, after a total Suppression for thirty Hours, a Drowsiness, a small Pulse, and all that was bad. On the *Seventh* in the Morning, two Blistering Plaisters were applied to the Arms, and a temperate Cordial given. The Plaisters had no Effect, therefore two others were applied to the Legs, and a Cataplasm to the Feet. A Clyster was likewise injected, but to no Purpose. The *Eighth* in the Morning,

ing, perceiving no Advance, and feeling little or no Pulse, and the Standers-by crying out that all was over, I ordered a *Purge* to be administred of *Decoct. Sen. Gercon. ℥iij. Syr. de Spina. Cerv. ℥i, Tartar. Vitriol. ℥j. Aq. Mirab. ℥vj.* which not working, I ordered another Clyster, which succeeded so well, that she had six or seven Motions in the space of six or eight Hours. What's very wonderful, in the Evening all the *Blisters* answered: And a kind Spitting was occasioned by the help of a *Gargarism.* But on the *Eleventh Day*, observing the Pustules not very turgid, and the Patient loaded with the Distemper, I gave her another *Purge* with very good Success. After this no other Mischief happened, but what ought to be expected from this kind of the Small-Pox.



H I S T. III.

I Have the Care of a Maid-Servant at this Time, who is in the same Case, unless that the Blisters have had no Effect at all. She had a difficulty of Breathing, for which she has been let Blood; and from the *Ninth Day* to the *Fourteenth*, I have prescribed a *Purge* or a *Clyster* every Day. On the *Ninth Day* she evacuated *thirteen Times*, and she has often taken the *Oily Mixture* with *Oxym. Scill.* which has supported the Spitting. It is now the *Eigteenth Day*, and I judge her entirely free from any Danger of the Small-Pox.

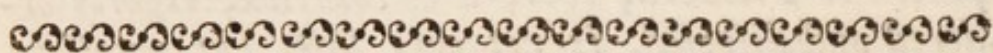
H I S T. IV.

A Robust Girl laboured under a violent Pain in the Head and Back, with Reachings, and a pain at the Stomach, about the time she expected the *Menses* : But they not appearing, an Apothecary gave her *Chalibeats*, and other things of that Kind, for three Days. But the Girl complaining more and more, I was called, and easily saw the Small-Pox begin to appear, and ordered her immediately to be let Blood. On the *Fourth* Day there was a large Flux of the *Menses*, and of the Belly, which lasted moderately for three Days. The Women and Apothecary were affrighted, and made haste to stop this, which they called a *Diarrhæa*. But I judging otherwise, persuaded them to the contrary, and make not the least doubt but the Safety of the Girl depended wholly upon the Flux. Nature threw off the Steel which had been unseasonably administered this way. Besides, I am apt to think it would have been difficult to stop the Flux of the Belly, without suppressing the *Menses*. I won't pretend to Reason in this Case, but so it happened, that mild Liquors and Ju-leps only being given for that Time, the Girl recovered.

Sir, I send you only these naked Histories ; if there is any thing worth observing, you sufficiently know how to observe it. But I wonder how a Practice so rational as this of Purging is, should meet with so many Adversaries. They

certainly either don't read, or understand. For almost all those whom I have heard objecting against this Method, take it for granted, that a *Purge* may always be allowed necessary in the second Fever, in all kinds of the Small-Pox. And I heartily wish this Practice in that Distemper was as certain of Success, as the Bark in intermitting Fevers. But all that is asserted of this Method, is, *that taking some Cases and Circumstances, all the hope is in Catharticks.* I am unwilling to trouble a Person of your Fame with my Reasons, but believe, if the Matter is well weighed, it will not be difficult to demonstrate how it may be reduced to a general *Theorem*, viz. *That in all kinds of Diseases, wheresoever and whensoever there is, or appears to be, a Constipation or Plethora, there a Cathartick, rightly ordered and disposed, is not only safe, but necessary.* In a *Plethora* (I mean any sort of Plenitude) *Venaesection* is also necessary. In all *Inflammatory* Fevers, and some *Malignant*, the *Plethora* plainly appears by the Symptoms; but in the confluent Small-Pox, it often baffles the Physicians. For as long as the Pustules take a right Course, and the Spitting and Urine are in great Quantities, we do not unjustly think that all goes well; and yet nothing is more common, than to see such a Patient snatched away suddenly, a Day or two after the *Crisis*. In these *full and heavy Cases*, although the Secretions proceed regularly, yet a *Cathartick*, and that not too late, is altogether necessary. The very quantity of the Disease occasions a *Plethora*, and Nature calls for Evacuations to her Assistance. This kind of *Plethora* is frequently accompanied with a difficulty of Breathing, a Phrensy, Delirium, the greatest Disquiets and want of Sleep, and nevertheless
the

the Pulse is often very low, on account of the *Plethora*. By Constipation I understand that State of the *Animal OEconomy*, in which all the *Secretions*, or at least some of them, are either not performed at all, or very irregularly. And this frequently happens from too great and continued Use of *warmer Alexipharmicks*; which, if they don't produce their Effects in due Time, are administred in vain, and not without certain Danger; and that not only in the Small-Pox, but in Malignant Fevers, especially of the worst Kind. But sometimes a Constipation happens merely from the Weakness of Nature, and too lax a Tone of the *Fibres*; nevertheless a Purge prevails in this Case.



H I S T. V.

A Young Man of a tender Constitution was lately seized with the Small-Pox; his Pulse was very small, with little Strength: I ordered a \mathfrak{z} j of the *Pulv. à Chel. Canc. C.* to be given him every eighth Hour. After he had taken two Doses, the Blood gushed out of his Nose, (although he had lost sixteen Ounces before by a Vein) that it was difficult to stop. His Vessels were so slender, that he could not bear temperate Cordials; and without them he was faint. The Urine and Spitting flowed plentifully. On the *Ninth* Day he grew Delirious, was Drowsy, and the Pustules were totally depressed. Blistering Plaisters were applied to his Back and Arms, which excited a prodigious Discharge. On the *Tenth* Day I applied Blistering Plaisters to his
Legs,

Legs, which answered well. But all this did not suffice, he seemed to be barely alive. On the *Twelfth* Day, I gave him a gentle *Cathartick*, which was repeated the *Fourteenth*, and so at length he recovered. Here you may see this tender Youth recovered by the Assistance of *Catharticks*, who could hardly endure any other kind of Medicines, than such as were *Anodyne*.

Moreover, a Constipation not only happens in the Crisis, or second Fever, but sometimes even at the beginning: And if the Pustules do not proceed regularly, and other Remedies do not answer, by exhibiting a Purge in Time all the bad Symptoms shall often disappear, which threaten so much Danger in the *Crisis*. I learned this Practice from my Father long ago, who, as I can witness my self, and many more, used it often with very good Success. And indeed the Small-Pox is commonly mild, to those who have had a *few Stools* in the beginning, either by Nature, or a Dose of *Ipecacuana*. But how apt a Cathartick is to protrude the Pustules, by cleansing the Cuticular Passages, as it were by setting Nature at Liberty, take this short Example. In the Month of *May* I was taken with a Fever, which after some Days, seemed to abate. But the Physicians had some Suspicion of an Eruption of a sort of Pustules, vulgarly called a Rash. I was therefore ordered to my Bed, and Sweated and Blistered. In *Six* Days Time the Urine, Tongue and Pulse, indicating an Abatement of the Fever, and the Pustules not appearing, they ordered me to Rise, and gave me a Clyster the next Day, being very Costive. A Day or two after they gave me a *Purge*, and a *Paregorick Draught* in the Evening. I was no sooner in
Bed,

Bed, than I began to perceive my Body stimulated all over, as though it had been Blistered; an immoderate Sweat arose, which lasted three or four Hours, and then I Slept. In the Morning I observed my self so beset with Pustules, as if I had been seized with the Small-Pox; which violent Eruption lasted for two Months.

In a word, Nature is very plain in her ways, and the Physician has nothing to do but to follow her. But it is no wonder that those who are fond of Hypotheses, although learned ones, should fall into Mistakes. And it is very true, that many ingenious Physicians, not justly attending to the Dictates of Nature, endeavour to cure the Symptoms for the Diseases themselves, and by that means make more Distempers than Nature.

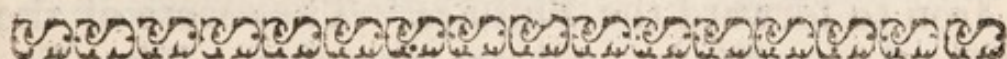
And this Error chiefly arises from that confused Heap of *Diagnosticks* in most Physical Authors. But I could wish that you, or any other conversant in *Mechanicks*, and *Mathematicks*, had Leisure and Will to consider seriously the *Characteristic* Marks and *Analogy* of Diseases: And I am persuaded, that the Species of Distempers, with their *Specifick Differences* in most Cases, may be determined. I had been long considering of so desirable a Work, and at length finished it. But reading it several times over, I found it was not what I wished for, and therefore burnt it: Which I repent of only for one Reason, that although it was imperfect, I might have afforded a Handle to one better qualified to perfect it. I hope, *Sir*, you will indulge me in this long Discourse, before so great a Master in our Art, and pardon my Delay in Writing. I am, &c.

Sedgwick Harrison.

As



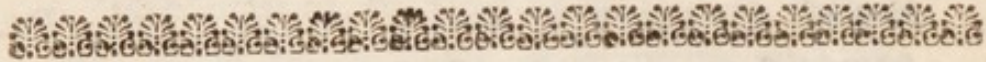
As you was discoursing with me in the Country of Evacuants, and especially of the Benefit of Purging in the Second Fever of the confluent Small-Pox, and desired to know my Opinion in this Matter; I send you some Observations, the Truth of which you may depend upon.



H I S T. I.

ON the 17th of *November*, in the Year 1703, I was sent for to a young Man about Seventeen Years Old. He laboured under the most severe Confluent Small-Pox I had ever seen. As near as I can recollect, it was the *Twelfth* Day when I first saw him; at which Time the second Fever raged very violently. He had no Stool from the first Attack of the Distemper, and was oppressed with a *Coma*. I Blistered him, and began to reflect, in the mean Time, that it was impossible he should escape, if the quantity of Excrements remained in the Intestines, which must necessarily be contracted in so long a space of Time. Therefore I prescribed him a gentle Purge of *Lenitiv. Elect.* dissolved

solved in some simple Water. This Medicine had a wonderful Effect, for by giving him three Motions, it evacuated an incredible quantity of Fætid Matter, by which Means the Fever remitted, his Senses returned, and he perfectly recovered without the help of any other Medicine.



H I S T. II.

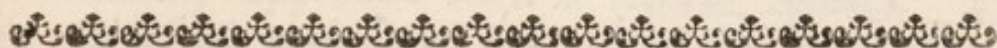
ON the 11th of *May*, 1717, I came to a Man about thirty-three Years Old, the *Tenth* Day of the Distemper, after an old Woman had given him Plenty of *Canary* and Saffron to forward the Pustules. They were of the Confluent Kind, and not common. The Fever and Phrensy raged to that Degree, that he could hardly be kept in his Bed by four Men. I ordered him therefore to be let Blood plentifully, whence the Fever was not much abated for two or three Days, although there seemed to be not an Intermision, but a Remission of it. I had but lately met with your excellent Treatise upon this Subject, which made me dubious whether I should follow your Method. Therefore I prescribed the *Peruvian Bark* for two or three Days. But as the Patient received little Benefit by it, and that his Life was in Danger the *Fourteenth* Day, I applied Blistering Plaisters; and preparing him first with a Clyster, and an *Anodine* after it was ejected; I gave him a Purge, which was the first Time after the reading your Book. Hence he recovered, contrary to the Expectation of all who were present.

H I S T.



H I S T. III.

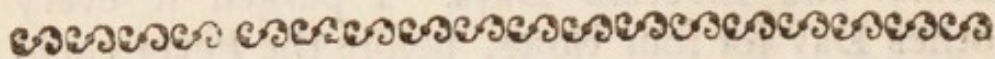
ON the third of *July*, in the Year 1717, an Infant was committed to my Care about three Years Old, which notwithstanding a *Diarrhœa* that attended the Small-Pox, was grievously pressed by the second Fever about the *Tenth* and *Eleventh* Days. I purged it every other Day for four times, before the Fever could be removed; which was then effected, and the Child quickly recovered.



H I S T. IV.

ON the 11th of *July*, 1717, I had the Care of a young Man about sixteen, from the beginning of the Distemper. I never saw any one recover in so desperate a Condition. The *Tenth* Day from the Eruption, the second Fever arose, I prescribed a *Paregorick* to be given every eighth Hour, but in vain, for the Symptoms grew worse in two Days: Wherefore Blistering Plaisters were applied, and a Clyster injected every Day he did not Purge. On the *Thirteenth* he was let Blood, but to no Purpose. On the *Fourteenth* he was *Purged*, and took an *Anodine* Draught in the Evening. The Fever still continued, but was not so violent. On the *Sixteenth* the Purge was repeated, whence the

Fever intermitted. Therefore I gave him the *Cortex* and *Anodine* Medicines, but still the Fever returned. Wherefore observing that Affairs did not go according to my Desire, and that the Fever continued with loss of Appetite, and being imboldened by Experience, on the *Twenty-second* Day of the Distemper I gave him another Purge, though every body opposed it. This quite remov'd the Fever, his Appetite returned, and he gathered Strength to Admiration, and grew Fat in a very little Time.



H I S T. V.

A *Ugust* the 24th, 1717, I was called to a Girl about sixteen Years Old, on the *Ninth* Day of the Distemper. She was ill of the true kind of the confluent Small-Pox, and the second Fever raged at this Time. He who had the Care of her, being uncertain how to proceed, required a Consultation. I was sent for, and as soon as I came prescribed a Clyster, which evacuated Plenty of a *Fætid* Matter, and considerably relieved the Patient. The *Tenth* in the Afternoon, I prescribed a gentle Purge, which *Dr. Levett* mentions in his Letters to you. This had so good an Effect, that the Fever never returned after; although the Physician and the Nurse exclaimed against me, for using a Practice, as they said, which had never been attempted before.

H I S T.

H I S T. IV.

D*December* the fifth, in the Year 1717, I was called up in the middle of the Night, to see a Man about thirty-eight, who was ill of the Small-Pox on the *Eleventh* Day, and appeared to be dying, to those who were present. I had ordered a Clyster to be given before, on the *Ninth* Day, in the Evening, and a Purge the next Day, to suppress any bad Symptom which should arise, as was to be expected in this confluent Small-Pox, and especially as he was continually oppressed with a violent *Asthma*. This they had neglected, which I could not take Care to see done, living at nine Miles Distance. When I came, to my great Surprise, I found his Pulse so very strong and quick, that I had hardly felt the like before. His Senses were gone, neither did he know any body. I immediately ordered three Blistering Plaisters to be applied, gave him a Purge, and prescribed fourteen Ounces of Blood to be taken from him. As soon as the Vein was opened, the Blood rushed out with that Force, that he lost the Quantity prescribed in the space of a Minute. In three Hours Time he began to know those who were present; and after two or three Stools, the Fever was much abated, and entirely vanished the next Day about Noon, which was twelve Hours after the Bleeding, and perfectly recovered, to the Admiration of all his Neighbours.

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I could give you several Instances more of the same Kind, but think these convincing enough to prove the Benefit of Evacuations, especially by Purging, in the second Fever of the confluent Small-Pox. I shall only add this, that as far as I can gather from Observation, Bleeding in the forementioned Cases, must by no means be allowed in People of advanced Years, or *Hysterick Women*, for I have often found the Event unsuccessful; but the whole Business must be committed to gentle Purges, Blisters and Clysters. And I have been lately concerned two or three times in such Cases, where a continual Fainting has accompanied the Patients to the very last, without being relieved by the Assistance of any Medicines.

I am, &c.

J. B A T E S.



Some



Some CURIOUS
OBSERVATIONS

Upon different Kinds of the

SMALL-POX.

By Dr. F R I E N D.

*In a Letter to Dr. MEAD. Written when
he was in the Tower.*

S I R,



S I have abundantly more Leisure than I could wish, and a Mind free from too much Care under my present Confinement, I thought I could not better employ the Time upon my Hands, than by prosecuting my wonted Study, and adding a little to what I have formerly animadverted upon *acute Diseases.*

And

And this I undertake the more willingly, after perceiving by that excellent Treatise on the *Small-Pox*, sent us by the famous *Helvetius*, that that judicious Writer has followed our Steps, or at least has got into the same Method of Cure as we have. I can hardly say, whether I read that Piece with greater Avidity or Delight; the ingenious Author has so diligently traced the various Kinds and Differences of that Distemper, and so rationally delivered the Method of Cure, that he has happily supplied most of the Defects in former Writers upon that Subject. But even *Helvetius* has not so expounded all, but that this Province seems reserved by Destiny to you (in whose Power it has long since been) of giving us a full and absolute Commentary of the Nature and Differences in all Kinds of this Distemper.

I write this therefore chiefly, not so much to anticipate, as for the sake of forwarding your Intentions; and shall leave this Affair entirely to you, after having slightly touched upon one History or two.

It is the Opinion of most Authors, that as the DISTINCT Kind is not dangerous, so it is a sort of nine Days Work, which Nature can accomplish without the Assistance of Medicines. But that it is often otherwise, Experience witnesses; and *Helvetius* takes Notice, that even this Kind has its Marks of *Malignity*; and a constant Fever, differing according to the Temper of the peccant Humour. And indeed he has copiously explained this Kind of *Small-Pox*; but there is still an *interstinct* or divided Sort, which brings Safety in the utmost Danger, although deprived of the Marks he has described.

I can confirm this by Examples.

A Lad, little more than eleven Years old, was seized with the *Small-Pox*, and that of so mild a Kind, that he had scarce forty Pustules about him; he would not keep his Bed, but play'd and walk'd about his Room every Day. No bad Symptom happened till the *Ninth* Day, when the Pock began to wither, as usual. Then he was suddenly seized with a violent Fever; so that when I first came to him, I found him attacked with Convulsions, and labouring under a Lethargy. As I judged these Symptoms to proceed from the Remains of the Distemper being absorbed by the Mass-Blood, either through the occasion of Cold, or some other Cause, I attempted the Cure by means of *Evacuants*, and *Vesicatories*. So that at the end of Seven Days, the Fever, with its concomitant Evils, not without much Difficulty, was removed. Neither did the Tragedy end here, for another new Mischiefe unexpectedly arose; *viz.* the Nerves became so relaxed, that he lost the Motion of all his Limbs, from the Loins downward. Neither did all the Advantage of his blooming Years, or the Power of Medicines, relieve him in this melancholy Condition, till after six Months Tryal. This proves the weakness of human Body to be such, that sometimes it shall be exposed to the greatest Dangers, through Error or Neglect, although touched with the slightest Infection. Wherefore he who has not despised the minutest Incidents, may know himself to have made considerable Progress in the Knowledge of Diseases.

But even in this *interstinct* Kind, there is found a manifold Variety of the Pustules, and a great diversity in the Distemper; insomuch that the *Fever* shall be as intense, and the Danger as threatening, as in the *confluent* Sort. I have not

indeed as yet observed the *Fever* mentioned by *Helvetius*, in the *distinct* Kind, which has all the Regularity of a *Tertian*, and wears off in a certain Period. But there is another Sort, called the *Chrystalline*, which Nature, for want of Strength sufficient, can't bring to Suppuration as she ought; and is so far from effecting it, that after the *Fourth* Day the Pustules, instead of being of a florid natural Colour, and filled with a thick well-concocted Matter, shall contain nothing but a pale, thin, and pellucid *Lympha*; which according to *Helvetius*, not only belongs to the *confluent* Kind, but sometimes to the *distinct*. There is another Sort, which I suppose to proceed from the Crudity of the Distemper, wherein not the least of this *Lympha* appears in the *Cuticula*, but only small Pellicles or Skins arise, like little Blisters, round, hollow, empty and soft, which sometimes indurate into a more solid or horny Substance. As some *Botanick* Writers from the Similitude of a Thing, have named several Plants *Siliquous*, why may not this kind of Small-Pox be as well called *Siliquous* by us. There is another Sort, I speak of the *distinct*, in which the Pustules contain no *Lympha*, neither have they any Vacuity; but Nature pushes out certain Tubercles prominent above the Skin, which, as I have *elsewhere* shown, have in hardness the nearest Resemblance to *Warts*. These from the *Fourth* Day, to the very end of the Course of the Distemper, keep the same Appearance and Figure. As this is not so very common, I shall illustrate it with a remarkable Example.

An elderly Man seemed to himself to be taken ill of a Cold, he had the Glands obstructed, especially the *Salivary*, sudden and alternate

* Epistola de purgant, 58.

Changes of Chilnefs and Burning, a pain in his Limbs, with a violent Head-ach, a Pulsation of the Temples, and ringing in his Ears. Added to this, he had the greatest fear of the Distemper, which is vulgarly, and perhaps not unjustly taken for an ill Omen: But was in a better Condition, by the seasonable use of Evacuants, (upon which Hinge the remaining Part of the Cure is almost turned) and the Pock, which stood as it were in Readiness, appeared mildly enough, and of a vivid Colour as it ought to be; the Quantity was not great, but so very distinct, as to leave large Intervals, not only in other parts of the Body, but even in the Face it self.

The *Third* Day after the Eruption he found so much Relief, that the pain in his Head, and other bad Symptoms, ceased.

The *Fourth* Day all Things went so well, and every one thought him so safe, that there was little Danger to be apprehended for the future; neither could the Physicians present, who were of the most experienced, prognosticate otherwise: For the Pock driven out, according to the Number of Days, began to enlarge happily enough, but he had no power to Sleep; so that in the Evening Affairs seemed to have a Tendency for the worse, and his Reason decaying by Degrees, he sometimes talked wildly. After the same manner passed the *Fifth* Day.

On the *Sixth* Day the Pustules remained of the same Colour and Bigness, and the same Defect and Agitation in his Mind subsisted: For though he could readily distinguish the differences of Voices and Faces, yet when he was Delirious, there was no end of his Talk. His Eyes were shining, sparkling, and continually rowling about, and their Blood-Vessels very turgid. All

this Time he had no Rest, neither was his Pulse so irregular or discomposed, as is frequent in such obstinate Watchings; but to one who would judge from the Temper of his Body, there was scarce any Fever to be perceived.

The Night following passed with the greatest Disquiets, one thing or other presented it self to his Eyes, and he was so terrified with Phantoms, that he raved like a Madman; so that there was no room to give him either Food, Drink or Medicines.

The Pustules were still the same the *Seventh* Day; but neither those, or the intermediate Vacuities grew turgid, and not so much as one drop of Matter appeared. The *Verrucæ* or *Warts* were very plain, some flat, others more prominent, Neither did the Distemper, as it advanced, make any Alteration in them. The Pulse was well enough, and to all Appearance not irregular. No *Petechiæ* grew, which sometimes happen, no Course of Spitting, which I have known to happen sometimes in the more close Sort of the distinct, although it is commonly otherwise reported.

The quantity of Urine was not more copious than ordinary, and that throughout the whole Course of the Distemper, limpid, thin and undisturbed, as usually happens to *Phrenitick* People. *Blistering Plaisters* were applied, and *Clysters* injected. The Patient was *Cupped* and Bled in the *Jugular* at last; as in so doubtful a Case there is no room to hesitate in opening a Vein, neither was there any Matter in the Pustules which could return, which is sufficient to justify the Practice. In the *Measles* also, where the Distemper is attended with an Inflammation of the Lungs, a Vein may safely be opened, let the Time be

what it will; if we would succeed in the Cure, without waiting in vain for the Decay of the Puslules. And I have * shown before that the most speedy Revulsion, when the Brain is affected, is by bleeding in the *Jugular*, preferably to any other Part.

By means of this last-mentioned Help, he became more composed, so that he would obey those about him, and take what was offered him; but yet his Mind was so inconstant, that even to the very last he continued his extravagant Talk, and would sometimes seem ridiculous, sometimes whisper, or cry out aloud. This Misfortune was still added, that notwithstanding the Use of *composing* Medicines, which are absolutely necessary in all *Phrensies*, he scarce slept an Hour or two to the *Eighth* Day of the Distemper. To this very Time the Colour of the Pock was vivid, neither did they turn pale till almost at last. These and other Methods of Cure being used in vain, when he had continued Delirious, and with Tremours upon him, for the Space of three Days, although in no great Fever, he died the *Tenth* Day, after the Eruption of the Distemper.

The Head being opened after his Decease, the Vessels of the Brain were found so full and tumified, that there was danger of their breaking in a short Time, and indeed we have often found them broke in the opening of some Bodies, where the Head has been principally attacked by the Disease.

You have often observed, most knowing, *Sir*, how promising the Small-Pox has been to outward Appearance; how moderate the morbifick

* Comment. Epidem. 31. &c.

Matter in the Beginning, when there seemed to be only Signs of Recovery, yet the fatal Conclusion has convinced you how obstinate and unmanageable the Distemper has been within at the same Time. So that even in the *distinct* Kind, a Physician should be cautious, and not confident in pronouncing his Patients out of Danger, barely because they are distinct; for sometimes that happens in this Sort, which will exercise the utmost Judgment, and often illude the most knowing Physicians. As to what belongs to the sorts I have mentioned, I would be understood not to speak of the Kind so very distinct, as to have a Pustule only here and there irregularly interspersed; but of those which are scattered all over the Skin, and keep the same Figure, and have the same Continuance. I say, when this is the Condition of the Pustules, whether they are *Chrystalline*, *Siliquous*, or *Verrucous*, the Distemper, as far as I have experienced, is seldom without Danger. It will be your Province to explain by what proper Assistance, Nature thus broken and weakened, a way may be opened to extricate the Patient from such Difficulties. For they are much mistaken, if there are any who think that one Method of Cure is always to be observed. This ought to be varied, as the Distemper appears; sometimes *Cordial* Medicines, especially the milder Sort, are to be used, and sometimes not; sometimes the whole Business is to be committed to *Evacuants*; sometimes they must be used more cautiously. In some cases it's necessary to procure Sleep by all Means, in others, though nearly alike, to abstain entirely from *Hypnoticks*. There is a Time also, when particular Regard should be had to the Height of the Disease, and this is sometimes useless. Frequently not only the
Pulse,

Pulse, (which some are too apt to neglect, and others spend all their Time about, without understanding) but the Breath requires the particular Notice of a skilful Physician, and from thence chiefly to discover what will relieve his Patients. One of your Capacity and Experience will easily solve these Difficulties; and we have a Right to expect from your Studies, that you will do as others learned in this Science. But to return to the Argument. A *Delirium* is a common Symptom at the Beginning, and Increase of the Small-Pox; and not dangerous in it self. But here you may observe, there was another Course of the Distemper, and that the Phrensy did not happen till four Days after the Eruption of the Pustules. In this Case, I think the Phrensy at this time so dangerous a Symptom, that I have scarce known any one to recover, who has laboured under it. You see these kinds are widely different from those which *Sydenham* has rather obscured than expressed, by the Name of distinct. He described only the most mild; but as in these Sorts, the Appearance and the Time are very different, so they require different Management in the Method of Cure.

There is another Species, which very often accompanies the *Confluent*, yet not so constantly, but that it sometimes happens to the *distinct*. This is by far the worst Sort of Small-Pox; I mean that, where too great a Dissolution of the Blood occasions it to flow, sometimes through one Passage of the Body, and sometimes another; as by the *Mouth*, *Bladder*, or the *Intestines*. I saw a Woman, who had the Small-Pox broke out upon her on a sudden, without the least Trouble; they were of the *distinct* Sort, though their Number was considerable. For the space of two
Days,

Days, all Things went as well as could be wished, the Pustules were sufficiently elevated, and of a florid Colour; but in one Nights Time, all turned Livid and Purple, the forerunner of a fatal Event; for a Flux of Blood happening by the *Urinary Passages*, she died in a very little Time.

I have seen the same mortal Symptom happen in the *confluent* Sort, in a very strong Body. Before the Eruption nothing extraordinary, only the common Symptoms preceded, and the Pustules being thrown out, all was quiet, and without the least Complaint. But when they subsided, they appeared like Warts above the Skin, and no sign of Matter: Besides there were some *Chrystalline* and *Siliquous Papulæ* interspersed, and the Pustules continued so for eight Days; yet the second Day the Patient spit Blood, and was free from all Pain and Cough. And the Blood kept this Course, so that a Pint was discharged every Day. As he was sensible in the mean Time, and seemed to be strong, he was twice let Blood; and the *Arabian* Method of Cure, which consists of *Astringents* mixed with *Acids*, was attempted without Success, although very proper in this Case. For on the *Eighth* Day he voided a large quantity of Blood by Stool, which gradually carried him off.

But give me leave to tell you of the most remarkable and uncommon Case, I ever saw in this Kind. A Woman grown to full Age, and of a strong Habit of Body, was seized with this Distemper; besides the Fever, she had so violent a pain in the Back, that she seemed to be sawing in two; such a Pain as *Rheumatick* People feel in that species of the Distemper, called by Physicians a **LUMBAGO**: Neither had she any Remission

mission of this acute Pain, for the space of three Days. At length, contrary to Expectation, the Small-Pox appeared, small, shining, and red; they were thick, yet not so very close, but that there was a little Distance between them. The *Pustules* remained in the same Condition for *two* Days; but on the *Third* Day, the Fever and the Pain entirely disappeared. The *Fourth* Day the *Pustules* inclined to be livid, and then a violent Eruption of Blood happened by the *Urinary* Passages, which did not cease the next Day, or the Day following. For on the *Sixth* Day, as her Strength was exhausted by the loss of Blood, most of the *Pustules* broke on their own Accord, as though they had been pricked with a Needle, from which small streaks of Blood issued, resembling Lines drawn from the Center to the Circumference of a Circle. So that she died in a very little Time.

But I have constantly observed in this Species, that although the *Pustules* appear without any Trouble, or with the greatest Torture, the last Days are without any Fever, Pain, or Alienation of the Mind. But how deceitful are these Inducements to Rest? How vain all our Attempts? Infomuch that the most experienced Physician, as far as I can find, has not been able to surmount these Difficulties.

I have said more than enough in these acute Diseases, and am afraid you should think I send you a little Book, instead of Letter. But have only done this, to hasten and promote your Writing. You have many Things by you, upon all Kinds of the Small-Pox; many upon the various Course of the Distemper, and can add the best Method of Cure from your own Experience;

which, as they have been unhandled by others hitherto, we promise our selves that you will at length impart to us Perfect and Compleat. Adieu, friendly *Sir*: And you may be assured, that wheresoever I am, it is not in the Power of Fortune to hinder me from giving you that Place in my Memory you ought to have.

March 30. 1723.

F I N I S.



*BOOKS printed for WILLIAM INNYS,
at the West End of St. Paul's.*

1. **P**Harmacopœia Bateana, in libros duos digesta: primo, compositiones galenicæ, altero processus chymici, ordine alphabetico exarantur: Viribus dosibusque illustrantur: atque catalogis & indicibus accommodantur. Curâ & operâ Thomæ Fuller, M. D. Cantab. 12°.

Lond. 1719

2. ——— Extemporanea, five præscriptorum, chilias, in qua remediorum elegantium, & efficacium paradigmata, ad omnes fere medendi intentiones accommodata, candide proponuntur. Una cum viribus, operandi ratione dosibus & indicibus annexis. Edit. quinta longe auctior & emendatior. Per Tho. Fuller, M. D. Cantab. 12°. 1714

3. ——— Extemporanea: or a body of Medicines, containing a thousand select prescripts, answering most intentions of cure. To which are added useful scholia, a catalogue of remedies, and copious index: For the assistance of young Physicians. The third edition with additions by the author, Tho. Fuller, M. D. Cantab. 8vo. 1719

4. ——— Domestica, in usum eorum, qui ruri medicinam facientes necesse habent, ut pharmacothecas privatas sibimet construant, scholiis viri-umque enarrationibus illustrata, & in libros duos distributa. Per Thomam Fuller, M. D. Cantab. 12°.

1723

5. ——— Collegii Regalis Medicorum Londinensis, 12°.

1724

6. ——— Collegii Regalis Londini remedia omnia succincte descripta: una cum catalogo simplicium ordine alphabetico digestorum: quibus annexum est manuale ad forum: necnon pinax poso-

posographicus. Editio quarta prioribus emendatior & auctior. Curâ Jo. Shipton, 12°. 1711

7. Pye (Sam.) Observations on the several Methods of Lithotomy, in a Letter to Dr. *John Lane*, 4to with Cuts. Lond. 1724

8. Paxton (P.) Specimen physico-medicum de corpore humano & ejus morbis: or an Essay concerning the Knowledge and Cure of most Diseases afflicting human Bodies. To which is annexed, a short Account of Salivations, and the Use of Mercury, 8vo. Lond. 1711

9. Philosophical Letters between the late learned Mr. *Ray*, and several of his ingenious Correspondents, Natives and Foreigners. To which are added, those of *Francis Willoughby*, Esq; The whole consisting of many curious Discoveries and Improvements on the History of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Plants, Fossils, Fountains, &c. Publish'd by *W. Derham*, F. R. S. &c. 8vo. 1718

10. Plukenetii (Leon.) Opera omnia botanica, in sex tomos divisa, viz. I. II. III. Phytopographia. IV. Almagestum botanicum. V. Almagesti botanici mantissa. VI. Amaltheum botanicum, in quibus, stirpes illustriores, minus cognitæ; exoticæ, rarioresque novissime detectæ ad plures chiliadas describuntur, cum iconibus tabulis æneis CCCCLIV. summa cura depictis figurantur. Fol. 1720

11. Drake (James) Anthropologia nova: or a new system of Anatomy, describing the Animal Oeconomy; and a short Rationale of many Distempers incident to human Bodies, illustrated with about fourscore Figures drawn after the Life. 2 Vol. 8vo.

12. Deidier (Ant.) Dissertatio medica de morbis venereis, cui adjungitur, dissertatio medico-chirurgica de tumoribus, 8vo. 1724

